

Diary ka Sinenhlanhla

INSERT 101

Oo Toti came and we really had wonderful weekend. Ayanda wanted my parents to come and stay with us but my father refused so bafikela e Kuilsriver, he lent them one of his cars instead of hiring. So nathi we spent the weekend in Kuilsriver. Xhanti left on Wednesday before they arrived , so it was my self, Ayanda , Ndumiso , Toti and baba.

Toti tried her level best to talk to us( me and Ayanda ) and it really helped to talk to someone who once traveled the same road we have been through. I know you won't believe me but I didn't shed even a single tear. Yhaa I was really growing and getting stronger daily.

We spoke no Toti about random things even about Ayanda 's mother in his absentia of course, call me dumb, stupid or a liar but I told Toti that even though Ayanda 's mom doesn't like me but she fones just to check up on us more especially now that I just miscarried. Those who are married they will understand, getting married is not a child' s play its even worse if you are only 19 , irrespective of what was going on between me and Lomzi I had to protect umzi wami. I didn't tell her that Lomzi akafune kundibona emzini wakhe and that she said she will never accept me as Ayanda ' s wife. I wasn't making up stories only for me and Ayanda's family but my mother too , I was not going to worry my mother atall. Ngomphi umzali ufunukwazi uba her daughter uhlezi kabi emzini I doubt ukhona.

On Sunday, they left, their flight was at 12:15 , it

was sad but yeah bekumele behambile. 2 weeks later Ndumiso also left, we took him to airport, I don't wanna lie bekubuhlungu , I had a very strong bond with Ndumiso , I guess his personality was almost the same as mine , so it was back at being just the two of us.

You know when you are used to be around many people and suddenly they left bekunjalo ke nakuthi but with us, Life is never dull in our company.

Toti and dad explained to us that I need to go home in Matatiele for cleansing ( they say in my culture yohlamba isimnyama, soshonelwa yingane so that you will be able to bear again ) and there was nothing I could do, I had to do it lisiko lami. We agreed ukuya ngo December as soon as ngivala emsebenzini.

We also foned Ayanda ' s grand mother , she sympathized with us. She tried her level best to comfort us , I really take my hat off to that lady , she knows what to say, when and how to say it. She told me, that was not the end of the world and that I will be able to bear many Khumalos as much as I wanted, and that ngingasoli muntu, it was all God 's will. I had to poke Ayanda when he tried to say it was not God 's will but Zimasa ' s. Yes Zimasa had wronged us but I didn't want people to hate her because of what she did to me. She stressed that we need to go home and introduced our baby to the ancestors, give her a name, which was not difficult cas Ayanda had already given her a name, SANGE KHUMALO, all we had to do was to go home and do it ngokwesiko. So we had two ceremonies that we had to do , both were small , just family. One of naming the baby was going to be in

Cofimvaba and the other one of cleansing, in Matatiele, so we decided to do both of them ngo December.

Makhulu told us to try again as soon as possible and that, it would give us more chances of conceiving but I was so not planning to have another baby soon.

Ayanda 's Vito was delivered 000.000 kms, the thought of the reason why he bought the car really killed me , the excitement he had the day athi uzoyithenga was priceless but that just faded within a month.

Me : why ngazange uyi cancel-ishe after the miscarriage bhabha.

Ayanda : no bhabha sizezoba nabo abantwana



In December after the ceremonies, we were planning to go and visit Xhanti in Pretoria no Mawande and Msira, that means we were going to spend only the first 2 weeks in Eastern cape then go to Pretoria.

It was saturday, so I decided to go to Cput and borrowed the book I needed for my assignment, I then went to Jabula in Bellville and did my hair. I wanted to cook lasagna and I wanted to do some groceries at pick and pay so I went pass Tygervalley. I was approaching Woolworths store when I heard a girl's voice calling my name it was just behind me , I just continued walking,who would call me that in Tygervalley.

Girl 's voice : ausi Princess

Me : I kept quite

Girl's voice : ausi Princess

I looked back it was Ntati with his brother , she came running to me and hugged me.

Ntati : Dumela (hellow) ausi

Me : Dumela (hellow) baby. ( I kissed her cheek)

Ntati : o kae ( how are you )

Me : ke teng baby wena ( I'm fine and you baby)

Ntati : ke sharp ausi.

Muso came.

Muso : Princess

Me :hey Prince ( he blushed)



Muso : how are you doing?

Me : I'm great thanx and you.

Muso : can't complain.

Ntati : ausi Princess, abuti told me utlaba le lese(a baby). Ukuphi? can I see her please.

Me : okay nana you will

Ntati : please come with us , I'm sure abuti won't mind.

Muso : no Ntati, I'm sure ausi Princess has better things to do

Ntati : please ausi

Me : where are you going?

Ntati : ko Spur ausi , ke le tsatsi laka la tlhoho ( its my birthday)

Me : whaw happy birthday baby. O delemo tse kae. ( How old are you )

Ntati : I'm turning 14.

Me : in that case spur it is and its on me.

Ntati : yeppppy, thanx ausi

Muso : no Princess , you don't have to.

Me : don't stress I want to.

Muso : but you are not paying.

Me : I am, just for Ntati hey.

Muso : no Princess.

Me : ok then. ( I smiled )

Muso : usali montle ( you still beautiful )

Me : ke a leboha ( thank you)

Ntati : I wanna be beautiful like her abuti when I'm old.

Me : you are already my angel.

Ntati : but I'm not yellow as you ausi

Me : I'm not yellow nana just light in complexion like you.

Muso : let's go then.

We walked to spur and Ntati was carrying my bag, she was really fond of me shame, she is the little girl who used to call me kuqala when Muso wanted to talk to me ( high school life) and she is the girl who came no Muso and his mother on my wedding. We got there and we ordered , Muso kept on looking at me as if he wanted to ask something. Spur people sang for Ntati and she was really happy.

Inga ka Yanda.:-)

[08/18, 23:27] Mca: INSERT 102

Ntati wanted to watch a movie so Muso paid for her ticket and bought her popcorns and drink wangena., we waited for her at Ziggis , we just

bought coffee cas we were still full.

Muso : Princess

Me : hey

Muso : can I ask you something?

Me : yes

Muso : you just gave birth if ndibala rite , why ingane yakho ingekho kuwe or you are not breast feeding.

Me : tjhee ( no). I looked down.

Muso : you know you are a bad liar yakwazi lokho angithi?.

Me : there is no baby

Muso : what do you mean Princess?

Me : I miscarried Prince

Muso : ohh my God , when , how, are you ok ?

Me : at 5 months, it was just a miscarriage , yes I'm ok Prince.

Tears just strolled down my cheeks , he came and hugged me , judge me but Muso had this effect on me which was way stronger than the one Ayanda had on me , I don't know why , yes he hurt me but I still felt comfortable talking to him. He was a good listener not that I was still in love with him, no I love my Yanda.

Me : I'm ok maarn Prince

Muso : you not Princess

Me : I am honestly, you know inyembezi zami zibakho even if I'm happy

Muso : he smiled , honestly how are you no Ayanda.

Me : we good Prince , yes we have been through

a lot but we are still there for each other and our love is still strong.

Muso : I'm glad , I won't lie Princess and say I don't love you , I still love you and I will always love you but trust me I can see Ayanda makes you happy and if you are happy then I am nami. I hurt you so badly, I doubt I will ever forgive myself but I'm glad you find true love. Yhaa Ayanda sometimes give me creeps and he can be scary too but I know he loves you , the way he looks at you , the way he treats you , I will never spoil that for you. I almost ruin your life, and I don't intend to do it again, and don't despair, you will definately have kids , beautiful as you , calm, humble and grounded like you. Yo are amazing Princess ,strong and you have a heart of an angel I just hope Ayanda doesn't take that for granted , cas I once did and now I'm living to regret for the mistakes I did.

In a way I really felt for Muso

Me : hey enough about me , wena how are you.

Muso : much better , life is good I don't wanna lie , still single though and I'm not looking. I have Ntati who keeps me going.

Me : so she is staying with you.

Muso : yes , I came back with her emva komshado wakho. She is studying this side.

Me : that's great.

Muso : she reminds me of you, she is ever crying.

Me : hey I wasn't that bad.

Muso : you were Princess

I sulked

Muso : you see

Me : aiyy maarn Prince.

We both laughed

Muso : Princess thank you Marhadebe for everything you have done for me , if it wasn't for you, I wouldn't be where I am today , my family, my siblings wouldn't be where they are today, for that I know God has something beautiful akubekele yona and don't let abantu aba ungrateful like me bakushintshe your heart.

Me : uzongikhalisa uyazi.

Muso : don't please , phela masewukhala you don't stop

Me : kanti ngayeka ke yazi.

Muso : you!! Mhla amahashe anempondo.



Me : ngi rite. ( I looked down. )

Muso : you just reminded of the day I went to your classroom nge lunch , you were so shy , you couldn't even look at me , I had to beg you to look into my eyes, you said in a very low and small voice , "I will be turning 15 on the 10 October '(he imitated my voice ) you really looked like you were 13

Me : and you insulted me

Muso : by saying what.

Me : that I have weird eyes

Muso : they still are angithi.

I sulked

Muso : I'm joking, they are just beautiful and sexy. ( He was still laughing)

Me : haii maarn Prince.

Muso : I missed those days if I didn't behave like a dog , we would still be together maybe have our child,a beautiful one cas we both are.

Me : who told you that ,,cas umumbi nje.

Muso : not me maybe my shadow. again I'm sorry Princess.

Me : all forgotten ( I smiled)

Muso ' s fone rang and he picked up.

Muso : nana,,,, I'm here at Ziggis,,,, le yena uteng  
,, sharp ke

He dropped the call

Muso : that was Ntati , she was asking

usekhona na. Thank you for staying , I know if bephuma ungekho she was going to cry. She really adores you.

Me : who doesn't adore me ( I laughed )

Muso : so true, I doubt ukhona.

Me : bakhona kanti, you will be surprised.

Ntati saw us and came running.

Me : did you enjoy the movie ?

Ntati : yes I did ausi , you should have gone with me and thank you for staying.

Me : anything for you Princess

Muso : tsamaya yoyi thekela ice cream re tlo tsamaya ( go and buy ice cream for yourself , so that we can go).

Ntati : ahh abuti , Ke nako mang ( what time is it

)

Muso : late, ausi Princess needs to get home.

Ntati : maara you are unfair.

She came back and I went to pick n pay and bought things I needed, then they accompanied me to the car.

Me : I will give abuti this money to buy you a present, if I knew that today was your birthday, I would have bought you a present. ( I gave Muso R200)

Ntati : ke a leboa ( thank you) Ousi Princess

Me : pleasure nana.

Ntati : when will I see you again.

Muso : nana ausi Princess is very busy ( she sulked )

Me : I will see nana when I'm not busy , I

promise. ( She smiled)

Ntati : ke a orata ( I love you )

Me : le nna ke a orata. ( I love you too)

Muso : ohh but you never told me that you love me.

Ntati : wena abuti , you always scold me when I'm wrong , ausi Princess never did that.

I couldn't help but laugh, we got to my car and Muso opened the door for me , I hugged and kissed Ntati on her cheek. Muso also hugged and kissed me on my cheek.

Muso : drive safe

Me : thank you and I will

Muso : thank you for everything.

I smiled.

Me : bye guys, I hooted and left.

Just when I was about to open the gate , my fone rang , I picked up.

Me : Yanda

Ayanda: hey wenna bhabha , where are you?

Me : at the gate

Ayanda : which gate?

Me : ours.

Ayanda : I don't see any car here ( he opened the front door, bengasancume umtu wami. I dropped the call, he came and opened the door for me. I got off and kissed him.

Ayanda : damn Mfazi wam, why didn't you tell me yokwenza inhloko, you look stunning , come give daddy a kiss, wangisondeza kuye and kissed me, he slowly let go.

Me : thans bhabha, and I'm sorry that I'm late ngilibele e Tygervalley

Ayanda : that's why unuka ne ndoda. Uvelaphi Inganathi?

Inga ka Yanda;-)

[08/18, 23:27] Mca: Nombuyiselo Tumi Mazibuko. Happy birthday my Angel, may God bless you with many more years, hope you are still enjoying your day. Love you bhabha wami.

INSERT 103

Me : what do you mean ?

Ayanda : fokof Inganathi sundibuza ikaka ,  
awundiva ndithini , are you deaf now or ufuna  
ndikufake impama kuvuleke ezondlebe.

I took two steps back.

Ayanda : ngenendlini yaphi.

Me : no , I'm not getting inside,

Ayanda : I won't repeat my self.

Mfxmmm you know if uhlezu uthethiswa noba  
sewungenzanga nto i-wrongo you end up being  
cheeky. I walked straight into the house.

Ayanda : are you going to answer me?

Me : yes Ayanda!! I met Muso and his little  
sister Ntati. (His face suddenly changed, he



clenched his jaws , he came closer to me , I took 3 steps back , my eyes were in his hands).

Ayanda : what did you just say? (He said that with his eyes half opened)

Me : I met u- Muso bhabha and his little sister.

Ayanda: are you aware ushadile Inganathi?

Me : yebo

Ayanda : why ungandihloniphi pho?

Me : I do , I met them on my way to pick n pay and it happened to be Ntati ' s birthday, wangicela ngiba join-er then we went to spur, then we had to wait for her ebekwi movie.

Ayanda : wait with who ? with Muso angithi?

Me : yes Ayanda, yini inkinge?

Ayanda : uyajola Inganathi?

Me : (I wanted to say yes , I was fed with his

insecurities). No Ayanda.

Ayanda : then what do you call that?

Me : Ayanda I'm tired bhabha, I'm tired Khumalo , are you not tired of shouting?

Ayanda : what do you really want from Muso?

Me : nothing , we were just talking.

Ayanda : and the cologne

Me : he hugged me mangihamba.

Ayanda : and ubuyela endlini unuka enye indoda?

Me : you didn't tell me I'm not allowed to hug amanye amadoda. Ingathi nge ubhala ipaper elikhulu and plug it la emhlane kimi uthi, DO NOT HUG SINENHLANHLA , AYANDA ZONIGWINYA

Ayanda : hey wena Inganathi ,don't fucken test me!!

Me : I will not listen to this , I'm going to take a

shower

Ayanda : Inganathi Khumalo!!

I took one step ngiya e upstairs , he grabbed my arm, and pinned me against the wall

Ayanda : don't fucken mess with me Inganathi because by the time I'm done with you, you will be unrecognizable, even ne DNA tests zakwehluleka to prove it was really you, sundi provoke-r awuzundimela. Siyevana ? ( He said that in a very low and polite tone, he was running his index finger through my cheek, have you ever been so scared in your life that you almost pee your self )

I wanted to say yes but my voice just disappeared on me

Ayanda : siye vana?.

I nodded

Ayanda : good. ( He let go )

I just stood there motionless, I couldn't move , I was shaking , he went to sit in the lounge. I didn't move an inch , I don't think I was aware uba oko ndime endaweninye. I really don't know when Ayanda stood up weza kimi.

Ayanda : bhabha

Zabuya ingqondo.

Ayanda : bhabha.

Me : aiyi Ayanda wo ngiyeka, why don't you just hang me , shoot me kubekanye so that ungazuhlukumezeka. I'm not allowed to talk to other guys to go out without reporting to you. Kanti what kind of a life am I living ?

Ayanda : a normal life bhabha

Me : do you call this normal, last time you were angry that I didn't tell you the truth , now I'm telling you the truth and uyangilwisa, I told you I will never go back to Muso and now I'm trying to be honest and this is what I get. Hayi I'm tired mina Ayanda this marriage is really suffocating me.

Ayanda : tired of me Inganathi?

Me : tired of you and us. Can't you see kwaphela nenyembezi kukukwesaba Ayanda, I'm really afraid of you and this is killing me emotionally.

Ayanda : bhabha, please I don't want you to be

afraid of me mfazi wam ( he said that in a very low tone )

Me : wongiyeka Ayanda ( I went upstairs and took a shower , when I came back he was sitting on the bed looking down).

Yes Ayanda was not abusing me physical but ubengisabisa nje, who threatens his wife honestly kanti uphilile kahle la ekhanda.

I just continued with what I was doing, I wore my pj then wore a dress on top, it was late already but I still had to go and cook. I was about to exit the door when he called me.

Ayanda : bhabha

Me : not now Ayanda.

Ayanda : please bhabha, just listen to me

Marhadebe

Me : I'm tired of listening Ayanda ( I walked out , I went to the kitchen and started cooking. Ayanda joined me.)

He held me from the back and turned me, he held my waist. That's one thing I hate ngo Ayanda , one minute he is angry, ready to kill and smash you , he threatens you and within seconds usengomnye umuntu osekezisola and nawe you must be ok.

Ayanda : what is wrong ngam bhabha?

Me : angazi (hhawu I didn't care ba kwenzekani, I had enough of him)

Ayanda : I don't like the way I am , I know you love me bhabha and I trust you ngikholwe , its me I don't trust kuwe , the thought of losing you

just kills me, help me bhabha before I destroy my marriage , help me Marhadebe.

Me : you don't need my help Ayanda, you need a professional help.

Ayanda : you mean a psychologist. ( He raised his eyebrow )

Me : yes

Ayanda : hayi bhabha wake wayivaphi indoda yomXhosa ehamba ezozinto.

Me : if I were you bengizoyeka uba stereotype cas I'm about to divorce you, I can't live lo life

Ayanda : hayi bhabha, you can't do that, how do you even think about divorce

Me : do you want help Ayanda ?

Ayanda : I do bhabha , before ndi destroy- er our marriage.

Me : then see a psychologist.



Ayanda : ungahamba nam ke

Me : no bhabha,

Ayanda : please bhabha I can't do this alone.

Me : ok, I will go with you , I will fone Dr Lategan and ask him to refer us to the best psychologist.

Ayanda : thank you Marhadebe

Me :no problem , let's finish cooking ke Vuyolwam

Ayanda : Vuyolwam ??

Me : ewe , I giggled

Ayanda : come here , (he kissed me ). I love you

Me : me too

Ayanda : you too what??

Me : I love me too

Ayanda : hey wena bhabha , andiyontangakho.

I giggled

Me : love you too Mtungwa, you such a baby

Ayanda : who is the baby

Me : its you ( he came to me )

I ran to the lounge and he ran after me, I didn't even reach the lounge , he caught me and carried me to the couch , he laid me on my back and got on top of me.

Ayanda : yakuthandwa lentwana yakwa

Khumalo kodwa Marhadebe

Me : only if lentwana yakwa Khumalo, he can tighten some of his screws up there ( I pointed his head), he will be fine.

Ayanda : hey wena bhabha, andiyontangakho.

I giggled

Me : love you too bhabha,

We finished cooking, I always master lasagna  
cas everything is there you just add, add and  
done. We ate , washed the dishes and sayolala.

Inga ka Yanda ;-)

[08/18, 23:28] Mca: Eyhii nina kodwa babies  
zam nindenza weak "ngala voice ka Ayanda"  
Mwali thans bhabha wam, ungikhalisile ke hayi  
kancane. Ngiyabonga my Angel. Love you to  
bits

INSERT 104

A month later ,,,

I will be lying if I would say things were fine between me and Ayanda , we would constantly pick fights, I started to drift apart, he tried his level best to put the spark back but I just kept on drifting apart. It came to a point where sometimes he would be forced to go and sleep in the spare bedroom, at first I would allow him to sleep in the couch that was in our bedroom but as time goes by bendingamfuni kwakulo couch , I needed him out of the bedroom.

One nite, I was already in bed and he came and cuddled me from back.

Ayanda : bhabha

Me : yini

Ayanda : hayi Marhadebe, sabela kakuhle

Me : uthini Ayanda funulala

Ayanda : lambile mfazi wam

Me : we just ate angithi, funani ke manje.

Ayanda : I don't mean food bhabha, Mtungwa's food.

Me : are you crazy Ayanda, we just made love this morning, who am I to you , your sex machine?

Ayanda : no bhabha, you not , I just can't get enough of you.

Me : leave me alone ke, I wanna sleep.

Ayanda : please mfazi wam, kancinci nje

Me : wongiyeka Ayanda.

Ayanda : kancinci bhabha wam, ngivulele ke , and don't do anything.

Me : mfxm, you are crazy

Ayanda : please bhabha

Me : I'm not doing that Ayanda, go and hang yourself if uyafuna, I don't care

Ayanda : must I go and get it somewhere?

Me : be my guest then.

Ayanda : what do you mean? , you don't care even if I get it somewhere? Are you cheating Inganathi?

Me : mfxm

Ayanda : don't say mfxm Inganathi

Me : I sat up, you know what Ayanda , I'm sick and tired of you, I'm going to sleep in the spare bedroom , I stood up, when I was about to exit the bedroom he called me.

Ayanda : bhabha, I'm sorry ke Vuyolwam, I didn't

mean to upset you.

Me : you have already done that, I want to sleep mna.

Ayanda : its ok ke , I will go and sleep in the spare bedroom, sala la , you know how do I feel about those spare bedrooms.

Me : ok , goodnite ke. ( I went to bed )

Ayanda : can I get a good nite kiss

Me : Ayanda Khumalo !!

Ayanda : ok , ok, you don't have to scream , you are just damaging your voice ihleli ingekho.

Me : mfxmm, out.

Ayanda : please answer my fone if iya ring , I will leave it here its still charging.

He left , trust me Cape Town is cold ngabo September, yes I chased Ayanda away but I

needed him to warm me that night, but I was not going to beg him to come back, I tried to sleep but hayi cha baba amakhaza ebengidla. I went out of the bedroom, I got into the spare bedroom and knocked, I could see the light was still on cas the door was not closed. I knocked again still there was no answer , I let myself in , all to find Ayanda sitting in the chair , he didn't even try to get in bed, I chased him around 9 and it was after 1 am and trust me when I say it was really cold that nite. How could I be so heartless kodwa. I went straight to him and went on my knees , I got in between his legs cas they were wide open.

Me : bhabha

Ayanda : Inga

Me : I'm sorry bhabha wam

Ayanda : Inga what is wrong ngathi kanti? This



is not us Inga , what is going on?

Me : I don't know Yanda but what ever it is, its not good and healthy.

Ayanda : this is not us bhabha, can't we bring our spark again.

Me : we must try bhabha.

Ayanda : let us not try, let's do it bhabha , I miss us. Its almost a month senzeka lento and I can't take it anymore , I miss u bhabha wam, I miss my Angel , I miss my sweetcheeks, I miss Vuyolwam, I miss u Inga wam, I miss u Simanye wam , I miss umfazi wam. Where did you go bhabha, you are so cold to me , you don't want me next to you , It looks like i amuse you always , it hurts bhabha, I'm used to your love , to your care, to your smile , just don't take it away from me.

Me : I promise I won't take it away from you

Ayanda : please Marhadebe.

Me : I promise let's go to bed ke myeni wami, its cold.

Ayanda : I thought you won't say that ( he bit his lower lip and carried me to bed).

We got in bed and cuddled

Me : buzolala nini

Ayanda : I was not going to sleep , I never sleep mawundichaser away from our bedroom.

Me : hayibo bhabha why?

Ayanda : how would I sleep in another bedroom umfazi wami ekwenye, rather I sit.

Me : and you didn't tell me ?

Ayanda : you didn't ask

Me : I'm sorry Mtungwa.

Me : its ok bhabha, as long as you won't leave me

Me : I promise.

We slept and woke up the following day, luckily it was Saturday , I woke up around 8 am, took a shower while I was still lotioning myself , Ayanda woke up and went to take a shower too and he came back, he would steal some kisses while I was getting dressed, that really irritated me.

Me : no Yanda

He continued

Me : Yanda please!!

He picked me and laid me on the bed, that really pissed me off.

Me : Ayanda ngithe ongiyeka please!!.

Ayanda : I was only playing with my wife , yini ewrongo?

Me : leave me alone ke!.

Ayanda : what is your problem kanti Inganathi?

Me : just leave me alone, can you do that?

He got off me and took his fone and his car keys.

Me : where are you going ekuseni kangaka.

Ayanda : leave me alone noba ndiyephi , uthe ndikuyeke andithi, so uhlutshwa yini.

He slammed the door. Since I was not going anywhere, I decided to change my linen and put e-clean. I made the bed. I decided to pack my closet, it really needed some attention, while I was busy with it Ayanda walked in.

Ayanda : take this

Me : what is this?

Ayanda : unawo amehlo angithi and you are more educated than me , and I know you can read.

Me : I don't need this

Ayanda : it might help both of us , I'm tired of this

Me : I'm not taking this Ayanda!.

Ayanda : don't make me ndikuthathise ngenkane.

Me : hayi Ayanda

Ayanda : now Inganathi!!!.

Me : I don't know why you are doing this Ayanda, I don't know what are you trying to prove , ( I started crying, he was not going to force me to do something I didn't wanna do)

Ayanda : you are doing it bhabha

Me : FINE!! ( I just did it and went to the kitchen )

I really didn't see the reason of doing it. Mfxm

After some time Ayanda came rushing.

Ayanda : look bhabha

Me : what ??

My godness , my eyes almost popped out

Me : no!! This is not true !!

Ayanda : it is bhabha

I shook my head in disbelief

Me : no Yanda this is not true, it can't be . (I could feel tears starting to build up )

Ayanda : yes it is true bhabha

Me : I'm scared Yanda , really scared ( I started crying )I'm not strong for this bhabha

Me : you are Marhadebe , we are in this together

Me : I know bhabha, but I'm scared

Ayanda : I got your back Marhadebe

Me : and I got yours Mr Khumalo

Us : till death do us apart.

He then spun me around , non stop.

Me : you making me dizzy bhabha

He didn't stop

Me : bhabha!!

Ayanda : yes !!!!! yes !!!!!yes !!!!! Enkosi  
Marhadebe.

I just smiled.

I looked at the HPT ( home Pregnancy Test )



again , yes it had two lines. I was pregnant.

Ayanda : let's go and change , I have already foned your Gynae and told him we are coming. I told him I can't wait u- Monday ukude.

Me : ok.

Ayanda : those mood swings , I knew ndikuchanile Marhadebe , he spun me again

I have a crazy husband kodwa. ♡♥

Inga ka Yanda;-)

[08/18, 23:28] Mca: INSERT 105

Me : let me make breakfast then

Ayanda : no bhabha let's go and have breakfast at wimpy, you can't over work yourself, you are

pregnant.

Me : Ayanda please myeni wam , we are not even sure that I'm pregnant.

Ayanda : I'm sure bhabha

Me : is it not the mother ekumele azi na ?? ( I was really not sure , one thing about me I don't get my periods regularly, I would skip a month or two sometimes and it never bothered me before , so it really made it difficult uzazi if I was pregnant or not nozibalele)

Ayanda : I know ke mna.

I made breakfast and went to set the table and made fruit salad for myself and went to sit no Ayanda.

Ayanda : is that all you are going to eat?

Me : yes

Ayanda : Inganathi Khumalo!!

Me : ya rasa hle bhabha

Ayanda : what must I do , sit my ass while you are starving my child.

Me : God bhabha, why do you always make a mountain out of a mole hill?

Ayanda : ndikukhabe ke Inganathi, yidla ke.

Me : I am bhabha

Ayanda : proper food Inga.

Me : I don't eat breakfast Ayanda, you know that

Ayanda : as from today you will Inga

Me : Ayanda please.

Ayanda : shukuthi ndizoba nabantwana abazacile moss

Me : what do you mean?.

Ayanda : mamabo akadli moss, bayawusindwa zinhloko. Sewunawo amamorning sickness.

Me : no !!

Ayanda : cravings.

Me : no, hhawu stop asking me hundred questions , you sound gayish.

Ayanda : hey wena Inganathi Khumalo !!

I giggled.

We ate and he did dishes and we went to change , we got in the doctor's reception, I took out my medical aid card and gave the receptionist.

Ayanda : hey wena bhabha, didn't I say you must tell ubaba akukhiphe kwi medical aid

yakhe, you are my responsibility now.

Me : what is wrong in using the medical aid? its convenient than cash bhabha and honestly my father doesn't mind.

Ayanda : ngubani kanti indoda yakho Inganathi?

Me: not now bhabha please

Ayanda : I will let it go for now but rest assured we not done Inga

I just frowned

Ayanda : ndikukhabe ke Inga

I did a tongue out

Ayanda : hey wena bhabha andiyontangakho.

Me : love you Khumalo wam

We went to sit in a couch , I put my head on his chest. It was our turn we got in.

Doctor : good day Khumalos

Ayanda : morning doctor

He shook both our hands.

Doctor : please take a seat , how are you doing?

Ayanda : good thanx and you doctor?

Doctor : fine , I believe you have good news, let's see.

I was given a small bottle to go and pee kuyo, I

did that and came back. He dipped in a Pregnancy test , we waited.

Doctor : congratulation, you are really pregnant.

Mr Smiley bencume umlomo wawusenkingeni yodabuka. He whispered in my ear.

Ayanda : Enkosi Marhadebe, thanda u- Khumalo.

Me : ( I just smiled, bendimthanda umyeni wami ninani) thanda nawe u- Marhadebe.

Doctor : come let's check the heart beat of the baby. I went to the bed and laid on my back, he lifted my top,applied the gel and moved the trasnducer.

Doctor : congratulations again, you are 4 weeks

pregnant Mrs Khumalo.

I just smiled, as much as we didn't plan our baby but I was ready for my angel , yes she / he was not going to replace my angel but I was going to love my angel. The doctor made two printouts , he wiped my stomach , Ayanda helped me got off the bed , we went to sit down.

Doctor : I would love to see you after 3 weeks, and I will also prescribe you multivitamins, you must take them daily and please don't stop eating chicken livers, spinach and beetroot not everyday but now and again.

Ayanda : she will doctor.

Doctor : congratulations again.

Ayanda : thanx doctor.



Doctor : don't forget to make an appointment on your way out.

Ayanda : we will doctor , thanks again.

We stood up and left.

Ayanda : let's go and have lunch, I'm sure my babies are hungry

Me : I'm paying

Ayanda : dakiwe

Me : mna when do I get to use my money kanti ?

Ayanda : you can buy sweets.

Me : ahhh bhabha, I hate you

Ayanda : I love you more bhabha and again thank you Marhadebe.

Me : you have thank me 200 times already and you making dizzy ngaba thank you bakho.

Ayanda : hey wena bhabha , I can't help it.

We went to Tygervalley, we got off, just as we were about to walk to the entrance.

Voice : well , well , well , Ta Killer , I didn't know betha ngomabhebeza abanje ngoku.

We looked in the direction where the voice came from. It was a man , coffee colour , not tall or short , bene scratch esibi just above his left eye, and two silver teeth. He looked at me from bottom to head wandifunxa God knows I hate that.

Ayanda : uphume nini wena.

Voice : remember awuyosisimakada Ta Killer, I must say you have a taste , if ungandiboleka nje

for an hour inoba ndingaguquka and you will never hear from me again.

Ayanda : ( Ayanda wambamba nge washing) you come near my wife, nja you dead, I will make sure I don't kill ezizinja zakho zodwa but you .

Man : relax, relax Ta Killer remember we are in public and people are looking. ( He let go )

Ayanda : you better disappear kwedini other wise zalala ubaliwe.

Man : it was nice to see you again Ta Killer.

We walked to the mall, Ayanda was shaking ngumsindo , I decided to keep quite till abe calm. We went to Primi Piatti and had lunch , we were still quite. We finished and he settled the bill.

Ayanda : anything you will need bhabha

Me : no bhabha

Ayanda : are you sure ?

Me : yes

Ayanda : let's go and buy your multivitamins ke mfazi wam. ( He was getting calm). We went to Dis- chem and left.

We went home and just chilled on the couch, he was massaging my feet.

Ayanda : soon these small feet will be swollen ( he kissed them)

Me : yha nhee, I don't care about swollen feet, all I want is for my angel to be ok.

Ayanda : your are glowing my wife and you seem happy about this pregnancy.

Me : I am bhabha.

He smiled.

Me : bhabha?

Ayanda : mfazi wam

Me : who was that man we met in Tygervalley?

Ayanda : no one bhabha

Me : Yanda ?

Ayanda : I said its no one Inga!!!

Me : you don't have to shout bhabha, if you saying its no one , why are you angry then and mna, am I safe?

Ayanda : I said no one Inganathi !! Phuma apho!!!

Ayikufuni lento, I will take care of this and protect you. Yerrr (he banged the coffee table ) undenza indoda enjani!! Are you doubting me as

your man?

Me : no, I don't bhabha

Ayanda : stop asking me stupid questions then!!!

Yhoo I just kept quite. :-)

Inga ka Yanda ;-)

[08/18, 23:28] Mca: INSERT 106

I knew Ayanda better , to continue asking him questions was going to piss him more , so I decided to keep quite. One thing I know, even though Ayanda was my husband but bengimesaba, not because bemdala but indlela anomando useduze ngayo. We stayed there in silent, after sometime, I switched on the TV and he switched it off, still I kept quite.

Ayanda : bhabha

Me : Yanda

Ayanda : I'm sorry mfazi wam for shouting at you.

Me : it's ok

Ayanda : its not ok , its simple that I'm not ready to talk about into yala rubbish, but don't ever doubt that I will protect you.

Me : ok

Ayanda : I mean it mfazi wam , I'm sorry

Me : ok

Ayanda : can you stop saying ok.

Me : ok

Ayanda : Inganathi Khumalo!!!

Me : I'm sorry

Ayanda : ungikwatele

Me : cha

Ayanda : I so wish ungayeka ukwenza lento uyenzayo, everytime silwa , you just pretend as if you are ok where as I know you not.

Me : I'm ok genuine , can I sleep now.

Ayanda : are you avoiding me ?

Me : no bhabha, I'm just tired that's all

Ayanda : ok sleep ke , I will cook dinner for so long.

Me : thanx Yanda

Ayanda : are you sure you are ok?

I nodded , he went to fetch a fleece ,  
wangembathisa

He kissed my fore head and went to the kitchen.



I dozed off immediately.

I woke up around 7, he was done cooking , I went to rinse my mouth and came back, waphaka and we ate , he did the dishes and we went to sleep , we watched generations I was resting my head on in his chest.

Ayanda : bhabha

Me : Yanda :

Ayanda : thanda mfazi wam

Me : love you too myeni wam.

He turned me, our mouths locked and we kissed, a very soft, slowly and passionately kiss, he started to caresses my body, he kissed my neck, he then took off my pj and used his hands to explore my body, he went back to my mouth

then to my ear , he blew a light breath on it , which sent chills down my spine , he went down on my stomach, kissing , touching, biting and exploring every inch of my body with his mouth, tongue and his hands. His teeth found my nipples, I couldn't help it but moan in pleasure , he took off my bottom pj and my underwear at the same time. He slowly opened my legs and cupped my buttons in his hands , he then lifted my hips to meet his mouth, with a gentle delicate flicks of his tongue he started to torture me. I couldn't help but moan in pleasure. I really wanted Yanda inside of me. My legs became weaker and weaker my body started to shiver , he continued with what he was doing and I was shivering harder and finally I came. He inserted his finger, I moaned, then inserted the second one , God I really needed him. He then positioned himself and inserted nge nyuka ne headboard.

Ayanda : (he smiled, that naughty smile sakhe) but mfazi wam when will you get used to uMtungwa. ( He said that in a very husky voice, he opened his eyes, they we so red )

Me : (like hell I will , trust me bengathi yakhula daily uMtungwa ) in what ever you do bhabha please don't thrust, I'm pregnant.

Ayanda : I know bhabha

He was in and well he visited all the corners of my treasure , suddenly he went faster and faster , his breathing increased , he started cursing , we both reached the climax simultaneously, he collapsed on me, we both tried to catch a breath and after some time he got up wathatha a towel and cleaned us.

At least after I was shouted , we had a good sex.  
We cuddled.

Me : bhabha

Ayanda : mfazi wam

Me : what do you think about going back to  
school?

He laughed at me , he thought I was joking , he  
then stopped and looked at me.

Ayanda : are you serious ?

Me : yes

Ayanda : hayi bhabha, say you are joking

Me : unfortunately I'm not.

Ayanda : are you ashamed of me since I have  
grade 12 only ?

Me : no bhabha, I am not and I will never be ashamed of you.

Ayanda : then why ufuna ndiye eskolweni?

Me : to advanced your studies bhabha.

Ayanda : wake wayivaphi indoda endala nje ngam iyolengisa amadolo amade edesikeni.

Me : you not old Yanda, you will only be turning 27 this year buphi ubudala ke lapho

Ayanda : hayi bhabha, I won't have time to study soba nabantwana soon.

Me : umtwana won't be an issue , sofuna someone to help out

Ayanda : Inganathi Khumalo !! I told you I will raise my children , anyway I won't be accepted kwezi Universities.

Me : you will bhabha , I saw your grade 12 certificate, you did well

Ayanda : yaphapha Inganathi bufunani kwinto

zam.

Me : your certificate of course , I have been thinking a lot about this.

Ayanda : I am not going to school Inganathi.

Me : you are bhabha

Ayanda : sundiphambanisa Inganathi.

Me : I'm not bhabha , you got E nala Maths uti you failed it , unamanga , I saw that you got HG in all your subject including Maths , well as for Economic I'm impressed.

Ayanda : kwi Economics , I wanted to impress my teacher, ndandimncwase laweyi even though she was older than me.

Me : sies bhabha, :-):-) I'm jealous though

Ayanda : you don't have to mfazi wam yayibubuntwana nje. ( He kissed me )

Me : yadika , on a serious note, you are going back to school bhabha.

Ayanda : Inganathi Khumalo!!

Me : serious, since next year I'm graduating and I will be doing my B Tech , I was thinking of doing it full time, which means I won't be working next year then I will have time for my baby as well, cas if I do it part time I will have to do it for 2 years, so how about we register at Unisa so yi two and do Public Management since une commercial subjects, then you will help me and I will help you, we will study together,and you will type assignments wedwa since, I will be pregnant ( I smiled) they will allow me to register if I let them know that I'm also a student at Cput.

Ayanda : bhabha I doubt ndingapasa ngoku.

Me : you will bhabha and kamnandi we won't do in contact, it will be now and again, we will start with our diploma, then degree then honours

together , please Mtungwa and it will help you with your businesses, don't you think one day you will have your own company and I might be your PA

Ayanda : my PA, I would love that ( he bit my ear ) or I might be your chauffeur

Me : you are my chauffeur already brother.

Ayanda : hey wena bhabha andiyontangakho.

I giggled.

Me : think about it Mtungwa

He smiled.

Ayanda : you really love indoda yakho.

Me : I do myeni wam.



Ayanda : never leave me Marhadebe.

Me : me and you forever aloku.

Ayanda : Till death do us apart mfazi wam.

Inga ka Yanda;-)

[08/18, 23:29] Mca: INSERT 107

It was Friday, month end of September , Ayanda dropped me at work as usual, the day was normal. I went for my lunch and the guys I was working with decided that we go to Khayelitsha after work siya e groova park. It was a way of saying good bye to other interns bebegqibelisa emsebenzini, they were four. We were not that close nabo but we were working together. So it was 4 interns , my self and Anita who was also there for inservice training, Mxoleli, Ncedo and Aphelele they were permanent bona, so we

were 9 in total.

Sakhokha R100 umuntu eyedwa, it was for meat and drinks. So since I didn't have a car I was going to drive with Mxoleli and he had a Corsa bakkie ibi accommodate-r only one passenger. Reason why I decided to go with him , he was a bit older than Ayanda maybe early 30's , he was a nice guy, and a decent guy, ebengikhonzile shame he used to call me Mancane but he passed away, two years later, may his soul rest in peace.

I tried to fone Ayanda but his fone was off , I left a message for him that he must not pick me up after work, I was going to Khayelitsha and he must not worry Mxoleli was going to drop me later since he was staying in Parklands.

We left at 3:30 pm, besiphuma u 3:45 on

Fridays. We first went to pick n pay liquor and they bought their stuff and we drove to Ace , we ordered meat, sahlala sadla, they were drinking sincokola sonke, we were talking about random things. We were sitting at the back of Mxoleli 's bakkie silengise imilenze abanye bebezimele.

It was around 6 pm but bekusenelanga, so I was not bothered with the fact that I was still in Khayelitsha, I reported ku Ayanda ba ngiyakuphi moss, call me naïve but I was 19 , the fact that I was married didn't change the fact that I was 19. I needed some time out.

After some time Ncedo wavula umculo in his car, Ncedo was that kind of a guy unemoto etoo sporty etsho nge boot egcwele an installed system, he was hyper active, I mean very hyper active and forward. We stood up and danced

besekugcwele maara abantu bebehoye their own businesses. I'm a very shy person but when it comes to umjaivo ziyaphela , I love ujaiva and angizenzi, so Ncedo came and dance with me, he was behind me. I should think, the guys besihamba nabo they were surprised to see that I can dance since bebengazi as a quite person. We kept on dancing no Ncedo but all of a sudden a redolence of Ayanda 's cologne was all over, I stopped dancing but Ncedo held my waist afuna siqhube sijaive. I removed his hands and looked back.

I almost fainted when I saw Ayanda ayame nge moto ka Mxoleli azofoldele ezakhe izandla and watching us.

Me : hi bhabha ( some of my colleagues knew Ayanda some didn't. I went to him, he kissed

me emlonyeni)

Me : guys this is my husband Ayanda Khumalo.

Ncedo : ohh this is the guy wandiphosanisa nawe. ( He was joking but his joke was going to cost me ).

They all greeted him , Ayanda, wayengancumanga, engakwatanga, engenamsindo, I just couldn't read uba bekwenzakalani ngaye.

Ayanda : nice to meet you all guys, but ndiyamboleka u- bhabha, kukhona apho mele siye khona.

Mxoleli : no problem boss, I was going to drop her later.

Ayanda : sure.

Me : ( I looked at Mxoleli) can I have my bag please

He went to the front seat and took my bag wandinika, Ayanda took my bag and carried it , as we were walking to his car , he didn't utter a word , but uvalo lona belisho. We got to the car and he opened the door for me, I got in wajikela to his side and got in. He went to my thigh and squeezed it kabuhlungu ngesandla.

Me : Ayanda you are hurting me

He didn't let go

Me : Ayanda you are hurting me. ( It really hurt)

Ayanda : I have been be so fucken worried ,  
ndikufuna the whole Cape Town, while wena  
you are flirting namanye amadoda.

Me : I wasn't Ayanda

Ayanda : what do you call that shit buyenza  
phaya nomtanam, undiqhela ikaka moss  
awundiboni!!

Me : I left you a message kwivoice mail nje

Ayanda : what message! you know exactly I  
fone yam yile ifreezileyo, yeyiphi le ushiye kuyo!

Me : I forgot Yanda honestly

Ayanda : eyasendlini yona ibise Khayelitsha  
nayo andithi?

Me : no

Ayanda : ndiyaphaphatheka mna ndiya  
emsebenzini wakho kuthwa use Khayelitsha,  
yayazi ndive ndisisbhanxa njani!!

Me : you are really hurting me Ayanda. ( I was

wearing a knee length skirt.

Ayanda : (he let go and brushed my thigh)  
ndizakukuguba(whack) Inganathi Khumalo  
undiqhela amasimba moss!

He drove off, have you ever been told that  
uzogutywa? and knowing umsindo ka Ayanda, I  
knew he was going to make a mash out of me, I  
lifted my skirt and I had green marks on my  
thigh.

I started crying.

Ayanda : usule ezonyembezi Inganathi before I  
stop this car and ndizakunyathela!

I cried silently, I really missed u- Muso, even  
though he cheated but zange angenze the way



bengingakhona. I wanted to take my fone and fone Mawande or Msira, phela I was so not going to be alone in the same house no Ayanda ekwesastate bekuso.

We got home and I hesitated to get off

Ayanda : ungandenzi ndikwehlise ngokwam Inganathi Khumalo !!!

Inga ka Yanda;-)

[08/18, 23:29] Mca: INSERT 108

I got off and we walked into the house, Ayanda put my bag on the couch and came to me, I took 3 steps back.

Ayanda : Inganathi Khumalo

Me : mmhmmm

Ayanda : fokof Inga suthi mhmmm  
andiyontangakho!

Ayanda : what do you want from me?

Me : nothing

Ayanda : uyajola ngoku?

Me : no Ayanda

Ayanda : why was I not informed that you were  
going to Khayelitsha Inganathi?

Me : I didn't know nami , ngizwe nge lunch  
honestly I forgot that your fone is not working  
nento yoba ngifownele I- land line slipped my  
mind I'm sorry.

Ayanda : in Khayelitsha of all the place! He  
roared

Me : they chose Ace Yanda bengizothini.

Ayanda : aren't you married Inganathi?

Me : I am bhabha

Ayanda : why u- behave like a 12 year old ke ngoku?

Me : I'm 19, funa ngithini?

Ayanda : thethi kaka Simanye !!! ( Ayanda doesn't often use Simanye only makushubule, he came closer to me and I was already against the wall) thethi kaka Simanye yandiva!! ndihleke while umfazi wam ebanjwa ngamanye amadoda esinqeni emjivweni, ndihleke Simanye?

Me : andazi

Ayanda : awazi , awazi ungumfazi onjani!!

Me : a teen wife, didn't you know wena when you marry me, did I force you to marry me?

( Besengicikekile because all Ayanda was doing

was shouting and shouting instead of talking to me.

Ayanda : hey wena Inganathi , fokof yeva!! ( I thought that he punched me , because I just closed my eyes but he punched the wall instead). To you its all a joke Inganathi, ezazinja are after me, if they are after me which means you not safe, ucinga why ndingafuni uhambe wedwa!!,,,,you are pregnant for God sake Inganathi.

Ayanda : they are your people not mine angithi ? Andizungayi apho ndifuna uyakhona mna.

Ayanda : hey wen,,,,,,,,, nci nci nci

He went to the kitchen counter and grabbed his car keys and left.

Angase ayo zigwilizisa(drown himself) noba

kuse damini, my ears were burning from all Ayanda ' s shouting. I went to lock the door, took my bag and went upstairs. I took a shower and got in bed.

I was going to watch Generations ngisembhedeni. Just after that my fone rang it was Mawande.

Me : babomdala?

Voice : bhabha

Me : Ayanda?

Ayanda : I'm at Mawande ' s place

Me : ohhh

Ayanda : I needed to calm down bhabha , otherwise ndizabona sendikubethile Marhadebe.

Me : ok, so are you going to sleep over?

Ayanda : no, I wont bhabha, I will come back around 9 , I can't let my babies sleep alone, I just need sometime away to calm down.

Me : mina when do I get to have sometime away.

Ayanda : Inga please mfazi wam.

Me : I'm joking, are you ok ke ?

Ayanda : I'm not bhabha

Me : yini ndaba ?

Ayanda : Mawande slapped me bhabha nge nkunzi yempama, my face is burning.

Me : why he slapped you?

Ayanda : athi ndiphambene, he thought ndiku bethile

Me : kulayile mhlampe zatsho ubhadle (serve you well)

Ayanda : hey wena bhabha

I giggled

Ayanda : ngizomthola wakhe wayibonathi  
indoda enomzi nomfazi ibethwa

Me : esanganayo yashaywa like you.

Ayanda : hey wena bhabha andiyontangakho.

I giggled again.

Me : come home hle, we miss you ( to be  
honest I was really missing my husband )

Ayanda : not now bhabha, I'm not sure if I'm  
calm ngokwaneleyo.

Me : please myeni wam

Ayanda : ok , I won't be too late I promise

I heard Mawande' s voice in the background

Mawande : hela, sanu zothandanele efonini yam  
, yi airtime yam le niyigqibayo.

Ayanda : bamba bhabha

Me : ok

Mawande : last born

Me : babomdala

Mawande : u- rite

Me : I'm fine babomdala and you?

Mawande : I'm great, now that ndimfake  
impama lomtu othi yindodakho.

Me : ouch babomdala that's my husband , is he  
not swollen?



Mawande : I don't care, I wanted to break his jaws ndamsizela. I wanted to knock some senses into his thick skull.

Me : yi child abuse leyo phela mncane kuwe

Mawande : child abuse my foot, ayibhadlanga indoda yakho. He is going to lose you elibele kukhweleta ngathi akaphilanga. ,,,,,,,Are you sure you are ok last born?

Me : I am babomdala, I promise.

Mawande : I wanted to come and sleep over but uthi he won't don't anything. If he dares shout you, fone me, siyevana.

Me : I will babomdala and thans again babomdala

Mawande : got your back last born. What about me ? ( Ayanda's voice kwibackground )

Mawande : what about you ? ( Ndakufaka enye impama ngoku )

I giggled

Me : bye ke babomdala and thans again.

Mawande : bamba ke

Ayanda : anything you will need from the shops

Me : yes bhabha

Ayanda : ini

Me : please pass by pick n pay and buy me  
dried fruit (pears)

Ayanda : dried fruit??

Me : yes bhabha

Ayanda : usuqalwe ngamacravings

Me : I guess, I do

Ayanda : since when ?

Me : last week bhabha

Ayanda : my best part

Me : which one ?

Ayanda : of running around for I cravings ze babies zam

Me : you are crazy

Ayanda : so I have been told

Me : you are really crazy

Ayanda : so this time it's not eat- sum - moor and soil

Me : I guess so

Ayanda : thank you Lord, phela last time besengicabanga kungathi kanti kugcwele imisundululu ( earth worms) esiswini, who really get to eat the soil.

Me : Godzilla ' s babies

Ayanda : hey wena bhabha ndizakufaka

isihlangu

I giggled

Ayanda : before I forget did you check the first spare bedroom recently

Me : cha

Ayanda : go and check it

Me : now ?

Ayanda : yes bhabha

Me : hhaa bhabha tomorrow

Ayanda : please bhabha now,will talk when I get home.

Me :ok, thanda Mtungwa, usangana unjalo

Ayanda : ndinyamezele Marhadele , I will get help soon , thanda nam bhabha wam.

I dropped the call and went to the spare bedroom and opened the door , ohh my word !!! Ayanda though, the spare bedroom was turned into a nursery, it was painted lime , it had a rollback cot, a baby dresser, changing table ,they were all assembled already and there was a couch. The queen bed was taken out and there were two single beds and there was something like a closet, yabantwana it had small hangers and a storage part for medicine , towels it was so cute. I couldn't help it but cry, I was so emotional ninani. I didn't know that my husband benza ezizinto imini ezi ndiphangele. I didn't wanna get out of the nursery. I just took a fleece and went to sleep on one of the beds.

I might have fallen asleep cas ndivuse ngu Ayanda.

Ayanda : bhabha

Me : mhmm

Ayanda : bhabha

Me : Yanda ( I rubbed my eyes)

Ayanda : vuka mfazi wam

Me : what time is it now?

Ayanda : its 11: 30 pm

Me : that late?

Ayanda : let's got to our bedroom

Me : I'm lazy to walk bhabha

Ayanda : hayi bhabha

Me : pick me up then

Ayanda : hey wena bhabha

Me : undiqhelisile Yanda.

He carried me to the bedroom.

Ayanda : you such a baby kodwa bhabha

Me : ndi rite

Ayanda : come let's eat ke I brought pizza.

Me : thanks myeni wam, did you bring dried fruit

Ayanda : yes I did

Me : thanks.

We ate and finished. We got in bed, he pulled me closer to him.

Ayanda : bhabha andithandi kulwisana nawe Marhadebe , all I'm trying to do is to protect you but iza wrongo yonke lento.

Me : I know bhabha

Ayanda : I have done things I'm not proud of in the past and some are starting to crop out and its so unfortunately that nawe they are going to affect you, cas you are part of me , I know sometimes I can be too over controlling but in this one nditruster its for your own safety bhabha wam

Me : I do understand Yanda , but awunandlela yothetha, you always shout and it hurts.

Ayanda : I'm sorry Marhadebe, I still regret the day I laid my hand on you, I'm trying my level best not to do it again, but nawe bhabha sometimes you making it difficult. I don't want you to be scared of me, I'm your husband but mawundiphendula nje andiva kamnandi.

Me : cas uya shouta bhabha, awuthethi rite. I'm sorry Yanda if I disrespected you.

Ayanda : I'm sorry too bhabha, I really don't wanna control you but those guys are



dangerous and they will make sure bandivisa kabuhlungu , I don't mind if bevisa mna kabuhlungu but not wena bhabha that's why ndingafuni uhambe wedwa ezazinja are cruel killing is a game kubo, if you go to Khayelitsha without my knowledge how am I going to protect you bhabha.

Me : I hear you bhabha and I'm sorry .

Ayanda : just bear with me this will be over soon. I think bandilibele, who I am. I SNEEZE AND THE MOTHER FUCKERS GET THE COLD!!

This was scaring me and just by talking about it, ,,,,,,I wanted to know my husband mina not the Ayanda who used to be iginsa(thug).

Me : bhabha

Ayanda : mfazi wam

Me : when did you do the nursery?

Ayanda : from Monday I painted it and the kids stuff were delivered on Wednesday, I assembled them Thursday and today imini yonke.

Me : why didn't you tell me, ngizosiza

Ayanda : I wanted it to be a surprise, by the way bungazusiza buzabukela angithi?

I smiled.

Me : you such a darling

Ayanda : anything for my favourite babies

Me : thank you myeni wami, honestly.

He kissed my cheek

Ayanda : yakuthanda uMtungwa bhabha

Me : yakuthanda u Marhadebe bhabha wami. So ingane yethu zolala yodwa bhabha

Ayanda : ewe bhabha

Me : hayi bhabha zalala nathi for the first few days

Ayanda : hayi bhabha zondibulalela umtana, ulala kakubi kanje.

Me : ahhh bhabha I'm not that bad.

Ayanda : thats true bhabha you not that bad , You are worse.

I sulked

Ayanda : ok ke lala kakuhle bhabha wam. I have spoken to those people I bought eza cot and I told them about you and nolala kwakho kakubi ,

they suggested I buy a Bassinet sleeper  
simfake kuye then zoba safe noba elele nathi.

Me : yhoo hayi myeni wam hamba wedwa , high  
five

We high five.

Ayanda : zange ndanabantwana bhabha aba  
ndizaba nabo nawe will be my first so I need to  
be on point.

Me : Daddy on point :)

Ayanda : love you

Me : me too

Ayanda : you too what ?

Me : I hate you

He tickled me , I laughed.

Me : love you too myeni wam. You such a bully Yanda.

Ayanda : your bully mfazi wam. come sleep on me.

Me : hayi Yanda ngimdala

Ayanda : hey wena bhabha

Me : ok , ok

I slept on top of him.

The Khumalos♡♥ .

Inga ka Yanda. ;-)

[08/18, 23:29] Mca: INSERT 109

Following day i was woken by my fone that just rang non- stop, God i was so lazy to answer it.

Ayanda : bhabha

Me : mhmmmm

Ayanda : your fone

Me : cha ngilele

Ayanda : you not bhabha

It rang again, aiyyyy nje ngubani who get to call abantu at 6 am in the morning on a Saturday.

Ayanda : bhabha vuka

Me : answer it Yanda

Ayanda : (he took my fone ) its Toti bhabha

Me : phendula phela

Ayanda : sawubona Toti (he put it on loud speaker)

Toti : yebo Ayanda , kunjani ngane yami?

Ayanda : khona.Toti nina ?

Toti : siyaphila , yini ndaba kwavuka wena kuqala ukuphi umakoti akumelanga useyenza itiye manje?

Me : ahhh Toti this is Cape Town not Cofimvaba.

Toti : fanele usuwenzela umyeni wakho itiye.

Ayanda : tell her Toti, I'm the one ovuka enzele yena

Me : unezandla angithi?

my dad laughed

Dad : ngangibuzile vele ngumuzi onjani  
lonizowakha ningaphilile ninje, nibanga  
umsindo maan ekuseni , sanibonani

Ayanda : yebo dad unjani?

Dad : good my son and you?

Ayanda : great baba

Dad : how are you Angel?

Me : Not good dad:-(  
(

Dad : yini ndaba , you sound ok to me

Me : angithi uyekela u Ayanda no Toti  
bangipakele

Dad : ncese ke Marhadebe ngizobashaya, urite  
ke sthandwa sami

Me : I'm good dad and you

Dad : great my Angel, nivakasha nini?

Me : i don't know baba phela mina I'm working



till December.

Dad : and you Ayanda?

Ayanda : i don't wanna lie baba i don't know phela my life usu depende ku bhabha.

Dad : yerrr uzaba weak kwedini , don't let Angel bully you, i know her she is my daughter (he laughed)

Ayanda : sendi weak dad.

Me : why nivuke ekuseni kanje, phela mina i was still sleeping.

Toti : is there anything wrong if we are missing our kids?

Me : cha Toti, its simple that bungafowna nango 8.

Toti : your grand mother woke me up nami

Me : hhawu this early, is she ok?

Toti : yes she is my Angel, she just wanted to

know if you are ok wena

Me : yes Toti I am, we are ok

Toti : no Angel you are not , your grand mother believes that you are not ok.

Me : honestly, i am Toti

Toti : athi for the past 2 weeks, she has been dreaming avuna amapentsisi.

Me : so aze akuvusele lokho kuphela, makhulu is really getting old , or mhlampe uwahalele.

Toti : that's not the reason Angel

Me : kwenzakalani kanti Toti, is mkhulu ok?

Toti : yes my Angel he is ok, she suspects that you are pregnant again.:-\

I choked on my saliva, i coughed non - stop

Dad : Angel are you ok?

I kept on coughing

Dad : Angel are you ok?

i didn't stop

Dad : Ayanda, is she ok?

Ayanda : yes dad she is ok

At last, I stopped , who was makhulu kanti a Sangoma or what?

Toti : Angel are you pregnant?

Me : cha Toti I'm not

Toti : Angel !!!!

Me : I'm not Toti ( i started crying, in a way i felt so embarrassed, i don't know why) I'm not pregnant mina.

Toti : its ok kaloku my Angel, you don't have to cry, i was just asking

Me : I'm not pregnant mina

Ayanda cleared his throat

Ayanda : Toti

Toti : Ayanda

Ayanda : dad and Toti, to be honest, we really are pregnant (really? We are pregnant my foot)

Toti : yes, yes , yes , i knew it

Toti shame makuthiwa umuntu ukhulelwe bevuya ngathi nguye buqu who is pregnant, i

guess she wanted more kids desperately and be bathanda but beng a khoni banabo.

Dad: bangumsindo Sakhi

Toti :I'm just excited grumpy , how far are you now?

Ayanda : almost 7 weeks Toti

Toti : whawww, i am really happy for you , when were you going to tell us ?

Ayanda : soon Toti but besisosaba

Toti : nishadile phela manje , not that you must have a baby after a baby , you are still young but abantu bakulo Ayanda they expect umzukulwana irrespective of what.

Ayanda : its up to us Toti not them , bhabha is still studying

Dad : and you , mele uphindele eskolweni  
Ayanda

Ayanda : I will dad

Dad : siyabonga ngomzukulwana

Ayanda : thans dad (he smiled)

Me : awuzazi uncumelani

Toti : hayi Angel

Me : did he really had to tell you that I'm  
pregnant he is foward

Toti : ngizokukhahlela ke mina , you are not  
going to talk to Ayanda in that manner.

Me : yaphapha nje

Toti : ngizokukhahlela Angel , usuqale nini uba  
yi spoilt brat.

Me : I'm not Toti

Toti : Sinenhlanhla Rhadebe! ( i knew once my

mother athi Sinenhlanhla kushubile) xolisa

I kept quite

Toti : I'm not going to repeat my self

Me : that's not fair, ngubani kanti ingane yakho  
la

Toti : Sinenhlanhla Rhadebe!!

Me : baba:- ( i started crying)

Dad : angizingeni nje Angel

Toti : Sinenhlanhla Rhadebe !!!!! you know what  
to do, wipe those tears before ngikubhaxabula  
( i wiped them)

Me : I'm sorry Ayanda (i spoke between my  
teeth)

Toti : angizwa

Me : I'm sorry Yanda for disrespecting you

(yhooo thethiswa efonini)

Ayanda : its ok bhabha ( shame umyeni wami bengisizela ngoku bengingxothethiselwa yena)

Toti : good, how are the cravings (one thing ngo Toti uzakubetha akushoute after that you must be fine cas if u cheeky, you invite isibhaxu esi more)

Me: not bad Toti

Toti : are you eating well?

Me: yes Toti

Ayanda wandijamela, I looked away

Toti : you are lying

Me : I'm not Toti



Toti : keep well ke zi Angels zami, umha yanithanda

us : we love you too Toti

Dad : keep well and take care of umzukulwana wami

us : we will dad

Ayanda dropped the call, and i just went straight into his chest and burried myself he hugged me tight

Me : did Toti had to scold me ngaleya ndlela ?

Ayanda : sorry bhabha wami

Me : I'm sorry nami kade ungikhuza ngongakhulumi kahle nawe.

Ayanda : its ok, bhabha lets wake up

Me : this early Yanda? hhawu ngeke nje , its

Saturday I need to rest

Ayanda : I need a new fone bhabha , that shit yefone isa freezile and I cant stay without a fone , I also need to go to la company yakwa Pool safe, for safety covers

Me : for what Yanda?

Ayanda : I want them to come and cover the pool, soon we will have a child around by the way asiyisebenzisi that much nathi.

Me : usunohhaba ke manje we still have a a year to worry about that.

Ayanda : the sooner the better bhabha

Me : cha baba on this one you are on your own angiyi ndawo.

Ayanda : I want to go with you nje bhabha

Me : no bhabha, I'm tired honestly Khumalo

Me : ok then , I will go alone, I will leave here at 10:30 cas they are closing at 13:00

me : ok

Just after that my fone beeped, it was an email, I read it and smiled :-)

Inga ka Yanda;-)

[08/18, 23:30] Mca: INSERT 110

Ndumie : hey last born

Me : babomdala?

Ndumie : how are you doing?

Me : good thanx and you?

Ndumie : great , I thought you were still sleeping

Me : ungivusile angithi?

Ndumie : sorry, where is my baby brother

Me : he is right next to me

Ndumie : how are you guys ?

Me : we are great and pregnant

Ndumie : whaww , happy for you last born , how far are you now?

Me : almost 7 weeks

Ndumie : whawww, I am glad, I can't wait for umzukulwana wam

Me.: so are we , udaddy usekenze ne nursery

Ndumie : that's my little brother for you, he always wanted a family , I'm glad wathola wena

I giggled

Ndumie : uzo deliver ngubabomdala umzukulwana wam umxelele mani bond-a

Me : you will be miles away nje babomdala

Ndumie : I won't

Me : what do you mean?

Ndumie : I'm coming back end of November for good

Me : really???

Ndumie: yes

Me : whaaw , I can't wait to have you kwelicala

Ndumie : uzongiphekisa

I giggled

Ayanda : bhabha, u- rude kodwa mfazi wam, why ufundekela nge fown ekuseni so, ujola phambi kwam ngoku?

Me : cha Yanda

Ayanda : who are you chatting to?

Me : Your brother Ndumie, he is coming back for good end of November.

Ayanda : Why ezoxelela wena engekatsho kum?

Me : don't tell me you are jealous bhabha, khweletela no bhuti wakho

Ayanda : I'm not

Me : good, cas noba sekuthiwani, I will never cheat with your brother

Ayanda : I know bhabha

Ndumie : last born ?

Me : I'm still here , Ayanda yabulisa

Ndumie : say hi to him, and that i miss you both

Me : I will , zofikela la kithi angithi?

Ndumie : yes , while I'm still looking for my place

Me : good , but really we don't mind having you here

Ndumie : I know and thank you

Me : we going to Cofimvaba and Matatiele first weeks of December for cleansing and introducing Sange to ancestors then we will be visiting Xanti e -Pretoria till next year nabo Msira

Ndumie : count me in

Me : will tell Yanda then

Ndumie : unjani ukwata , I know him ngesikhwele

Me : he is not kanti wakhula umyeni wami

Ndumie : Ayanda yawukhula when pigs fly

Me : ouch babomdala

Ndumie : chao ke last born

Me : bye babomdala

Ndumie : love you last born nomzukukwana  
wami

Me : we love you too babomdala.

I put my fone on the bed side .

Ayanda : yhoo yandishiya u Ndumiso , I must  
admit, I'm jealous

Me : soze.ushiywe mntu bhabha wami

Ayanda : I just hope so

I kissed him.



Ayanda : lambile bhabha

Me : hambodla phela

Ayanda : Not that food bhabha

Me : cha Yanda funu lala mina

Ayanda : please bhabha, little Khumalo  
funuqiniswa ifokotho.

Me : no Yanda

He just disappeared ezingubeni ,eish Ayanda knows exactly I cant resist him, I ended up giving in. We had our morning glory no Mtungwa wam, we made the bed and went to take a shower together.

We got dressed, it was sunny kwasekuseni, so he wore his white short, push ins and a light blue polo golf t- shirt, he was way to cute I must say, ngivele ngibenomona u -Yanda mayemhle

ninani ngathi uzothathwa.

I also wore my white short skirt, my light blue polo golf t-shirt, and white sandals. We bought these last year when we were going to Arabella. That day I was Sinenhlanhla Rhadebe not Inganathi Khumalo but I was not going anywhere bengizozihlalela nje endlini.

We went for breakfast sadla and did the dishes and we were done.

Ayanda : you look cute mommy

Me : So do you daddy

Ayanda : please go with me, I don't wanna leave you here

Me : no Yanda please

Ayanda : bazandeba bhabha, if undiyeka ngihambe ndedwa

Me : they will be doing me a favour, phela ngikhathele uwena.

Ayanda : hey wena bhabha!! (i was standing against the fridge in the kitchen, he came and kissed me, I kissed him back, he went into my breasts and squeezed them he then went down, he parted my legs and inserted his finger , I moaned, he didn't stop kissing me , he carried me into the couch and made me lie there, he took off my underwear and went down ngomlomo. I really wanted my Mtungwa inside me. All of a sudden he stopped and looked at me )

Ayanda : come and lock the door bhabha

Me : mhmmm??

Ayanda : come and lock the door , I will be late

Me : but Ayanda, you can't leave me like this

Ayanda : we will finish when I come back

Me : ( I was so furious , how could he led me on aqede angishiye , I knew he was punishing me kuba I refused to go with him. I threw a cushion on him ). I hate you Ayanda Khumalo. ( I really felt like crying, don't judge I was pregnant)

Ayanda : I want you to miss me mfazi wam ( he said that in a very seductive way, that really pissed me)

Me : ahhhh Yanda mfxmmm, just go already

Ayanda : I love you

Me : I hate you, you are so heartless Godzilla  
Ayanda Khumalo

Ayanda : miss me (he blew a kiss for me)

Me : you are gay

Ayanda : hey wena bhabha andiyontangakho.

He then left, I just felt hot mfxmm Ayanda though how can he leave a pregnant woman horny. I went to start my assignment in the study, I worked on it , I was half way , it was really hot , I went to the kitchen and drank water, I went back to the study, I was so not concentrating in what ever I was doing , just after that my fone rang.

Me : bhabha

Ayanda : mfazi wami , yakukhumbula indoda yakho

Me :I don't miss you, is your fone ok now?

Ayanda : no bhabha, I bought a new one

Me : aren't you suppose to charge it first for

some hours before using it

Ayanda : those stupid things don't work ku Ta  
Ayla bhabha, khumbula umfazi wam mna

I giggled

Ayanda : I will be home soon ke bhabha

Me : I will be waiting

Ayanda: make sure you take off all your clothes,  
I want to find you naked

Me : haaaa Yanda abantu bathini?

Ayanda : I'm a married man, ndinerite to be  
naughty with my wife , anywhere and anytime.

I giggled

Me : you crazy

Ayanda : usukhululile

Me : yes love , I am

Ayanda : serios bhabha?

Me : yes I am in a couch waiting for my man.

Ayanda : shit bhabha, uMtungwa vukile

Me : hahahahaha

Ayanda : don't laugh bhabha, I'm being serious

I laughed hard

Ayanda : suhleka bhabha

Me : tshotsho, bye Yanda

Ayanda : khomncenge bhabha uMtungwa alale ,  
uzangibukisa ngabantu

Me : hahahahahaha , tshotsho and bye

Ayanda : you are heartless bhabha, I will get you

Me : bye ,,,, I dropped the call

Inga ka Yanda;-)

[08/18, 23:31] Mca: INSERT 111 (Mini)

I dropped the call and continued with what I was doing, the cravings, I stood up and went to the drawer in the kitchen khangela my dried fruits , bekusheke only one , I ate it but I needed ezininzi , I thought of calling Ayanda angiphathele but he was going to take too long. I went upstairs and took my bag, car keys and left.

I went to Bayside mall which was about few m from our home , I was playing pussy cat dolls



song on repeat , I was singing along , eishh I am  
such a bad singer that's why, I prefer to sing  
when I am alone

I don't wanna go another day  
So I'm telling you exactly what is on my mind  
Seems like everybody ' s breaking up  
Throwing their love away  
But I know I got a good thing right here  
That's why I say hey

Nobody gonna love me better  
I must stick with you forever  
Nobody gonna take me higher  
I must stick with you  
You know how to appreciate

I must stick with you my baby

Nobody ever made me feel this way

I'm must stick with you.....

I got off and went inside , have you ever had a feeling that you are being watched or followed, all of a sudden I just felt cold, but who would really watch me , I brushed it off that feeling and went to buy my dried fruits. I then went to debonairs , I didn't even reach the counter, the smell just made me full, I rushed into the nearest bathroom and puked. Mfxmm I wonder why are they called morning sickness cas nanini na you puke, I went to rinse my mouth and hands.

Old white lady : morning sickness?

I smiled and nodded

Old white lady : I have been there, you will be fine

I smiled

I walked out and went into the parking lot, I drove off , damn petrol, I had to go via the petrol station . I hate filling up Ayanda normally does that. I got off and went to buy maynards sour jelly beans. I took them and went to pay, just when I was about to pay some one touched my shoulder. I looked back the fear I had, I almost dropped my fone and car keys I just froze kwangathi ndiku -5°C , it was that guy we met no Ayanda , the coffee colour guy yayibuzwa ngu Ayanda phume nini.

Guy : miss Sinenhlanhla Rhadebe

Me : Mrs Khumalo ( ungazelaphi kona)

Guy : where is Ta Killer or usekudumpile as he always does to amantombazana akhe.

I kept quite

Guy : don't worry, you can take Ta Scissor uzakuphatha kakuhle, wangathi yasondela , he breathed on my neck.

I kept quite ,I couldn't wait to get out of that place, I wanted to leave the sweets there but I knew ngizozihalela .

I paid and rushed out, the petrol attendant was

done, I gave him the petrol card ngakhokha, just after that my fone rang, it was Ayanda.

Me : bhabha

Ayanda : Inganathi Khumalo !!!! ufunani apho!!

Me : ngetha i petrol

Ayanda : dibanaphi ne petrol Inganathi!!!

Me : e- garage

Ayanda : ndikukhabe ke , since when wetha i petrol suthetha amasimba , benditheni ngohamba wedwa , bungatshongo awuyi ndawo.

Me : I was craving for dried fruits bhabha

Ayanda : awuva kodwa Inganathi!

Just after that the guy knocked on my window athi ngehlise i festele, dakiwe lo.

Ayanda : Inganathi!!!!!!

Me : mhmmm

Ayanda : I am talking to you , are you listening?

Me : yes bhabha

Ayanda : what is going on Inganathi!!

Me : the Scissor guy is right here, knocking on my window athi funuthetha

Ayanda : Scissor ! shit!! shit!! listen to me bhabha don't panic mfazi wam, are you still in the petrol station ?

Me : yes

Ayanda : good , unгахambі lapho, just park kwi parking that is next to the entrance ye shop, don't open the window (akushisi ngalesosikhathi), and lock the doors. I am coming rite away

Me : ok, (I heard foot steps , I guess he was running to his car).

I stayed there ngizidlalela pussy cat dolls, the guy didn't leave naye , ebehlezi in his car.

Ngelingeni my husband ' s car yafika, bingathi yagityiselwa, he got off and came to me , as he was approaching my car , the guy left immediately (the pervert). I opened the door and got off , he hugged me.

Ayanda : Awumameli kodwa mfazi wam

Me : I am sorry bhabha , I really had cravings

Ayanda : its ok, its my fault , I shouldn't have left you alone. Lets go, leave your car here, I will ask Msira to come and fetch it later.

Me : I am ok bhabha, I can drive

Ayanda : please bhabha , I know why ngisho kanje .

Me : ok , I took my bag, fone and went to

Ayanda ' s car . He first went to one of the petrol attendants wakhuluma naye and gave him R200 , I guess bethi umjongele my car till Msira afika, we drove home.

Ayanda foned Msira and he came to drop his car endlini and took a cab wabuya neyam. After some time Mawande came too and Ayanda suggested they braai, I had to do salads. There was something serious they were discussing and trust me bekungamelanga ndiyivile the way bebethetha ngakhona. Andizisokolisi ke mna engandifuni andiyingeni.

We ate Mawande and Msira were going to sleep over , honestly I really wanted to know who was that Scissor guy, what does he want from Ayanda , what did Ayanda do to him but I had no choice but to wait for Ayanda to tell me, if he



was going to tell me. It was late but it was still hot , the guys were playing chess. I stood up

Me : goodnitini guys

Mawande : this early last born, are you ok?

Me : yes babomdala, I'm tired

Mawande: nite ke last born.

Me : nite babomdala

Msira : nite last born

Me : Nite babomdala

Ayanda : come give daddy a kiss, I kissed him on his cheek, he held me and kissed me emlonyeni. (He whispered) I'm coming we must finished what we started this morning.

I giggled

I went up stairs, I took a shower then lotioned myself and got in bed naked and waited for my husband.

He texted me

Ayanda : Vuyolwam

Me : Vuyolwethu

Ayanda : I miss you

Me : I'm rite here

Ayanda : what are you doing?

Me : waiting for my husband

Ayanda : mhmmm , Ivlike, I like, must I come there:-P

Me : cha bhabha, I will wait don't stress, don't be rude ko babomdala bahlezi nawe.

Ayanda : andinangathethi nomfazi wam , if I

miss her , which night dress are you wearing

Me : guess yeyiphi

Ayanda : the red lace one

me : no

Ayanda : the black one

Me : no

Ayanda : the silk blue one

Me : no

Ayanda : hayi bhabha, they are many give me a clue

Me : are you sure?

Ayanda : yes bhabha

Me : I'm naked on top of the bed waiting for you

Ayanda : shit bhabha, I'm coming now

Me : no bhabha

Ayanda : yes I am, we need to finish what we

started this morning

Me : later aloku

Ayanda : quite

Me : bhabha

Ayanda : quite

Me : hayi ke bhabha ngiyalala.

While I was still waiting for him to respond the door flew open, it was Yanda , was he running all the way from the lounge? He closed the door and stood against it, he bit his lower lip, wacutha his eyes , damn my husband is so cute kodwa, my eyes didn't leave him , he ripped off his clothes and pooled them in the floor.

Ayanda : shit bhabha(Ayanda the way he loves shit name , you will swear waphehlelelwa ngalo), look what you have done.

I looked at him and smiled , shame he was hard as ever. I stood up and met my man half way:-)

Inga ka Yanda ;-)

[08/18, 23:31] Mca: INSERT 112

I stood up and met my husband half way. Ayanda likes to be in control as soon as I reached him he tilted his head our lips touched for the briefest moment.

He then traced his fingers in my hair and started kissing me, soft and gentle, he cupped my cheeks in his palms feeling my baby - soft skin against his fingers. At that moment, I contented to stay in his arms forever , that's how safe I feel when I am with Ayanda. He

kissed the top of my nose.

He brushed the tip of his tongue against my lips , enticing me to open my mouth. My tongue met his , our mouths and tongues mingled in a slow, erotic dance , my manicured fingers were on his chest , I could feel his heart beat against my palm. A moan will escape from me now and again.

Ayanda : my babies are really in need of daddy.

I put my hands on my face, I was embarrassed to say yes, he removed my hands slowly and soft and touched my forehead to his.

Ayanda : are you still shy with me bhabha? he smiled, he slowly trace kissed down my neck

and shoulders remember I was naked already.  
All of a sudden Ayanda ' s eyes were glistening :-  
\ was Yanda crying ? I stopped.

Me : Yanda are you crying ?

Ayanda : I don't deserve you bhabha and you  
know that.

Me : when are you going to realize that you are  
one sweet guy Yanda ? he didn't answer. I stood  
on my toes and pulled his head down to mines.

Me : my body and soul are yours Yanda , I  
whispered against his lips , he hugged me tight  
devouring the softness and the warmth of his  
body against mine.

I wanted to tell Ayanda how I feel, I wanted to  
tell him how much he has become the center of

my being , but I couldn't, the words wouldn't come out, that's me at my best no wonder Ayanda doubted my love for him, I never told him how much he meant to me while yena he tells me almost every day, what kind of a wife was I ?if I was failing to express my feeling to my husband.

Me : I love you bhabha with all of my heart, never doubt that.

He lifted me and carried me to the bed , he inserted himself

Ayanda : damn bhabha are you this wet

I nodded



Ayanda : (he inserted again, I sucked in a breath)  
I just wish I could take away the pain from you  
every time I'm inserting my self.

I smiled

A tear dropped on Ayanda ' s eye, I wiped it, I  
held his head in my small hands and kissed his  
tear away. I don't know why but that nite  
Ayanda was so emotional, it really worried me ,  
I'm used to the mighty Ta Ayla I'm not sure if it  
was because of the meeting they had noo  
babomdala or what but at that moment it was  
not the right time to ask or talk about it all I had  
to do was to let him cry on me if engalili kimi  
zolila kubani?

Me : its ok bhabha

Ayanda : but its not bhabha, I need to make my life perfect , it hurts to see you living in fear because of what I did before, you are nothing but an innocent , beautiful and loving soul bhabha, you deserve the best and I am the worst. You keep up with my shit , I sometimes shout at you because of my insecurities and awuka give up -i, you always see the best in me mna le ndingayiboniyo kum.

You know when you gave your pride to me, I wanted to make sure I did it perfectly because I thought I was never going to get another chance with you , I m just a man with no career , just grade 12 , a taxi owner and an ex ginsa, really who wants to be associated with that kind of a person , you are smart, beautiful you have everything bhabha, I was not sure you will stick with me , as much as I knew you were the one for me but I was scared that you won't stick

with me. I needed you to know how good it can be, with me not with any one else.

Me : (I smiled ) and you did that bhabha

Ayanda : I had to focus on you completely, I was so desperate to make it special.

Me : (I smiled again) I love you Mtungwa

I nested into him while he stroked my hair both of us contented to stay in our private world as long as possible.

Ayanda : I can't believe you share you body with me.

Me : you deserved it bhabha

Ayanda : to be honest , I wanna confess, it has

never been easy bhabha to protect you from all the men who would love to have you including my brothers, I know they want you, and I'm not crazy and you are too trusting you don't even see that, It won't be a good thing to kill my own blood bhabha, but if its need to be trust me I will so to avoid that from happening I must make sure I protect you. I know it will be impossible to protect you for the rest of your life from all the other guys who want to be near you, to see you as I now see you, to touch you as I touch you, you are beautiful way too beautiful Marhadebe and I will make sure I protect you till death do me apart. I never wanna let go of you bhabha, you are the best thing that has ever happened to me , you are mine and mine forever.

He then flipped me gentle and I was on top, I rested my chin on his chest.

Ayanda : you are like an addictive drug to me  
bhabha, you deserve better and this thing ka  
Scissor will pass soon

I nodded (I trusted Ayanda to protect me )

We made love and cleaned our selves. We laid  
on our backs

Ayanda : how is my little bhabha, he was  
brushing my tummy.

Me : behaving I guess

Ayanda: and morning sickness

Me : not that bad bhabha as of last time, I  
guess its too early, I so wish ngingabi nawo,  
phela it was hell



Doctor : the Khumalos

Ayanda : good afternoon doc

Doctor : how are you doing?

Ayanda : good thans and you doc ?

Doc : great, please take a seat

We sat down

Doc : Mrs Khumalo are you still taking you multivitamins ?

Me : yes doc

Doc : fantastic , come lets see how big is the little Khumalo.

I went to the bed, he first checked my weight, blood pressure and urine , everything was fine, the he checked little Khumalo.

Doctor : good news, hands and feet are starting to merge , but they are still tiny, (Ayanda was concentrating on the monitor mna I did see anything shame nezozandla nakakade) brace your self for morning sickness Mrs Khumalo they will be in full swing now

Me : Is there a way I can skip that phase doctor :  
-(

They both laughed at me , really they had no idea how it feels. The doctor gave us the print outs , we made an appointment on our way out and left.

Ayanda : lets go to Waterfront I wanna spoil my babies



Me : mhmm I like, I Like, baby yavuma angithi?  
(I touched my tummy)

Ayanda : of course yavuma bhabha

Me : And how do you know?

Ayand : he is my baby mfazi wam, a Khumalo,  
umamela u daddy

Me : mhhh, ok

We went to Waterfront, we spent mali kadaddy  
kancane nje:-P in fact mommy did, don't judge  
me uYanda akafuni ngisebenzise my own  
money, we then went to Tasha' s restaurant  
(our favorite restaurant) ate and left around  
10:30 pm, I was working following day mina.

We drove home sincokola and sigconana

Me : Yanda my feet are so sore

Ayanda : who's fault is it bhabha?

Me : your fault bhabha, who's idea was it uba siye e Waterfront?

Ayanda : and who's idea was it uba ujikeleze the whole Waterfront ugqibe imali yam (he laughed)

Me : ahh Yanda, I'm not talking to you:-)

Ayanda : I'm joking ke Marhadebe it's my fault

Me : cha angiku khulumisi nje ngikwatile

Ayanda : xolo ke bhabha wam ngenzeni uxolisa yitsho noba yini

Me : noba yini

Ayanda : yes,,, but I'm going to regret this ,, he mumbled

Me : uzongithoba izinyawo when we get home angithi? and I deserve it phela it's my birthday tomorrow.

Ayanda : you such a baby kodwa mfazi wam

I sulked

Ayanda : Ok ,ok will do it with pleasure

Me : yeppyyy

Ayanda : thanda kodwa bhabha wam utefa unjalo

Me : thanda nami myeni wam ungu Godzilla unjalo

Ayanda : hey wena bhabha andiyontangakho

I giggled

Just when we were about to turn at corner of Jansen's and Merlot Avenue, a speeding car came, ibikwelicala lami kanye , Ayanda had a

right of way and it didn't . Ayanda tried his level best to deviate but it was too late all I could hear was bang, bang yayibetha yajonga the other direction imoto.

Ayanda : SHIT !!!!! SHIT !!!!

I stayed there trying to move but I couldn't, all I could do was to GROAN IN PAIN.

Ayanda : bhabha!!!! Inganathi !!! SIMANYE!!!

Me : Y ..... an...d..a

Ayanda : Inganathi!!! dont die on m.....bengathi he was miles away , yaya ivoice yakhe ivakala kancinci until I couldn't hear any

thing.....:'(-

Inga ka Yanda;-)

[08/18, 23:31] Mca: INSERT 113

I wanted to open my eyes but I couldn't, I forced them to open, I wanted to call my husband, wanted to call Yanda but I couldn't my voice wouldn't come out, all I could hear was beeping of machines, where was I kanti, Finally I opened my eyes. I tried to move my head.

The fright I had , my mouth was bandaged , my hands and feet were tied in the bed, I had so many pipes coming into my mouth, I really couldn't move , why was I tied, was I crazy or what, I wanted to call for Yanda he was sitting in the chair but how was I going to call him

umlomo wam u bandag -iwe.

Ayanda saw that my eyes were opened , he rushed to me and a lady walked in with the two milk shakes from McDonalds

Ayanda : Inganathi!!! bhabha!!.. she is awake Toti.

Me : Toti ??? what is she doing here

I opened my eyes widely, tears streamed down my cheek , bengingakhaliswa kuba in that bed , but the tubes the drips that were connected kimi they were way too many, the fact that I was tied, who gets to be tied esesibhedlela, zinhlanya kuphela , was I one of them?

Ayanda : I am here bhabha, I'm here mfazi wam,

Toti is here too.

He rang the bell for the nurse , and the nurse came in.

Ayanda : she is awake nurse, she is awake ( he was way too excited, why was he that excited????)

Nurse : let me go and call the doctor

She left us and after a while came back with the doctor.

Doctor : our miracle baby

He opened my eyes wide, checked my ears, checked my temperature and blood pressure.

She wrote something on my folder.

Doctor : she is fine , everything is fine, nurse untie her and take off the bandage in her mouth, she can breath on her own but make sure you keep her in Oxgyen.

She did as instructed.

Doctor : Mrs Khumalo, can you hear me ?

I nodded

Doctor : do you know this man ( she pointed Ayanda)

I looked at him for a long time , a tear escaped



his eye, he had a worried face , why was he giving me that look?

Me : Ya....nda ( my voice ibitshothozela)

Ayanda : (smiled) thank you Lord

Ayanda : I love you bhabha, he came and kissed my fore head.

Doc : and this lady ( he was pointing Toti)

Me : Toti

The doctor had a confused face

Me : my mother

Doc : (she smiled and looked at the sister) she

is fine , just monitor her for 2 to 3 hours if she is still fine after lunch you can transfer her to the medical ward .

Doc : Mr Khumalo , I will keep her for 3 -4 days just to make sure she is ok

Ayanda : no problem doc

Doc : nurse don't forget to disconnect the carthered , I will come and see you before I leave ( she said that touching my shoulder)

Ayanda and Toti : thank you doc

Me : Yanda

Ayanda : bhabha

Me : where am I ? (bengathi azibambi kahle la ekhanda)

Ayanda : I.C.U bhabha

Me : ok

After some hours, I was taken to the ward, Ayanda and Toti bathed me, I felt dizzy though , my legs were shaky, they lotioned me and dressed me in my pjs and tucked me in bed, they lifted the bed so that I can sit up. I was lost in a way I don't know why?

Me : lambile bhabha

Ayanda : I will go and get you something to eat bhabha

Me : please don't go

Toti : don't worry Ayanda, I will go, she is going to need you

Ayanda : thans Toti

Toti : pleasure my angel

Me : thanx Toti

Toti : you are welcome my Angel

Ayanda sat next to me I rested my head on his chest, (eishh izibhedlela kodwa my man couldn't even get in bed with me:-(he brushed my hair. I was trying to figure out why was I in hospital. Did I have an asthma attach again????? didn't remember anything:-)

We were both quite no Ayanda and Toti came back , she brought Ultramel, yorgut and fruit salad, there was also cabbage, butternut, mixed veg, broncholi and cauliflower. She feed me, I was really hungry, I almost finished the food, after that she feed me fruit salad. I was really full.

Me : tomorrow is my birthday Yanda

Ayanda looked at me then Toti, me again

Me : Yanda ???

Ayanda : no bhabha, your birthday has passed already, but we will celebrate it

Me : What do you mean Yanda ????

Ayanda : it has passed bhabha, it's the 22 nd today

Me : no Yanda yesterday was the 9 th remember ?

Ayanda : no bhabha, yes you were admitted on the 9 th, you have been unconscious for almost two weeks.

Me : unconscious ??? why?? what happened?? (I

was so confused)

Toti : you don't remember anything my Angel

Me : cha Toti, can some one tell me what is going on here.

Ayanda : we were involved in a car accident bhabha, you don't remember?

Just then I remembered groaning in pains and Ayanda calling my name, I quickly touched my tummy.

Me : Is my baby ok Ayanda?My stomach was still flat , yes I was not showing up yet but I needed to know if my baby was ok,

Ayanda : bhabha, mhmm..mm

Me : Ayanda Khumalo!!!!!! is my baby ok?

Toti : Angel the baby.....

Me : khulumani hle !!! is my baby ok, ( tears started to stream down my cheeks ) is my ba..by..ok:( . (I said that in a very low tone as if I was running out of breath)

Ayanda squeezed me tightly while wiping my tears.

Ayanda : we lost the baby bhabha, ( he started crying )

me : angizwa???? ( I swear my ears zavaleka for few seconds inyembezi zoma khonqo)

Ayanda : we lost the baby Marhadebe ( he was sniffing) ubethekile kakhulu in you tummy and you started bleeding, by the time the ambulance came it was too late, they had to take you to theatre immediately and operate you that's

where you ran out of breath,during the operation, you didn't breath for 2 days, the doctors thought you were dead but as strong as you are and as afighter that you are you pulled through, you came back to us.

Me : is that the reason why my mouth was bandaged and why they tied me?

Ayanda : they wanted to make sure you didn't move , you laid still, and everytime you woke up they sedated you quite often so that you wouldn't move.

Me : ok, so I lost my second child

Ayanda : yes bhabha we lost our Angel

Toti came and hugged us for a very long time she was crying too. I didn't shed a single tear , I just sat there emotionless, I was not going to



cry , I was going to be strong, I have cried enough, I cried my lungs out on my first miscarriage, why was I suppose to cry again. IF God loved me, He wouldn't allow that to happen, yes it happened ku Sange bekusebuhlungu but not again, I blamed God , I blamed my self, if He really loved me why did he allow it to happen again, at 20 I had two miscarriages in less than a year , how is that possible. I pray daily , inoba imikhuleko yami ayifiki ezulwini moss, maybe I was cursed, why didn't I die the day Nhlanhla (my twin ) passed away, why was I not the one who died instead of Nhlanhla, did GOD SAVE me so that I can experience such pain at such young age. Daily, there are people who dumped their kids bengabafuni , but God keeps on blessing them ngabaningi here we were no Ayanda sifuna one ke but He kept on taking them. Why was our God a favoring God. I was asking myself all those questions .

Ayanda : say something bhabha

I just stared into empty spaces

Toti : cry my Angel, it helps

I kept quite

Toti : please my Angel don't do this to your self ,  
its going to kill you emotional, we are here to  
carry this with you. Please ngane yami.

I kept quite

Ayanda : bhabha mfazi wam

Me : I want to sleep

Ayanda : bhabha please

Toti : let her sleep Ayanda , lets give her some time

I covered my self with a duvet , bekusemini and it was hot and I dozed off immediately:'(:'(

Inga ka Yanda;-)

[08/18, 23:31] Mca: Yerrr nina babies you have hypnotized mommy( ngala voice ka Yanda ) I really thought I won't post tonite, but here I am typing.

INSERT 114

When I woke up Toti was still there, Ayanda, Msira and Mawande were there too.

Me : water please

Ayanda stood up, but Toti told him to sit.

Toti : relax Ayanda , I will do it

Ayanda : ok mha.

Toti gave me water wafaka I straw wangiphuzisa , Ayanda was standing right next to me as if I was going to choke.

Toti : Ayanda relax, she won't choke, she is my baby remember , I have taken care of her almost her life. ( She laughed )

Ayanda : I know Toti. ( He smiled )

Mawande : unje ke Toti when it comes to last born. Mayengahoywanga nguyeye vele bengathi akahoywanga.

Ayanda : you are exaggerating.

Toti : is he ??

Ayanda : he is Toti, don't listen to him, you should be on my side, I'm your son not him.

Toti : ncese ke mkhulu , you not exaggerating.  
( They all laughed)

Me : thank you

Ayanda : how do you feel bhabha.

Me : ok

Toti : aren't you hungry Angel?

I shook my head.

Msira : hey last born.

I smiled a faintly smile.

Msira : everything is going to be fine last born.

I nodded

Mawande : yha last born all will be fine , this shall pass too.

I nodded.

They both looked at Ayanda and he shrugged his shoulders

Ayanda : she is not talking to any one.

Toti : she really needs a counseling, this is too much for my Angel, having 2 miscarriages in a year akudlalwa and I am really worried I don't wanna lie.

Ayanda : we will be starting counseling on the 2nd of November Toti, I have organized everything and bhabha's doctor said she is the best psychologist.

Toto : good and thank you so much Ayanda for being there for my Angel.

Ayanda : thank you to you too Toti for being there for both of us , we really appreciate it.

Toti : did you inform your mother Ayanda ?

Ayanda : no Toti , we will, I just want bhabha to be fine first.

Toti : ok ke mkhulu, she needs to know naye , you both need her support since I won't be here.

Ayanda : I know Toti, and again thanx for everything, your presence kept me going, the past 2 weeks if ubungekho I really don't know ngenditheni, your unconditional love gave me strength to believe that bhabha was going to be fine.

Toti went to hug Ayanda.

Toti : all will be fine , they all sat down bencokola , I was all quite , I felt numb. I stayed in hospital for 4 days then I was discharged. I never utter a word. OoToti would come and visit



bancokole I would just stare into spaces, not that I was thinking no!! I was just numb. Ayanda was sleeping in hospital in a couch, Toti suggested bayashintshana but Ayanda refused. He would make some small talks but I will just keep quite.

I was discharged and Toti stayed a week, she was staying with us and she left , Ayanda was always by my side , I haven't spoken to any one about how I felt since the day, I heard that I lost my baby, sometimes I would just answer what I was asked. Msira and Mawande were also staying with us , they were all watching every move I was making, I am not sure whether they thought I was going to commit suicide or what? I was back at work, Ayanda protested but he had no choice I had to complete my inservice training or else I was not going to graduate following year.

Work really kept me going , and made me forgot about everything. Good thing no one knew I was pregnant, so they didn't know I miscarried they only knew I was involved in a car accident. I really didn't wanna think about my loss and luckily I had my finally assignments to submit so I just buried my self in my school work nasemsebenzini. Despite of the silent treatment I gave Ayanda, he didn't get tired of me , I was still sleeping on top of him daily , he would make it a point I do , I guess that was the way of feeling my closeness cas emotional I was very far from him. I will always be grateful to my husband for his support, patience and unconditional love.

I was so afraid to go to the nursery, I tried many times but it was too much. I wanted nothing that was going to remind me of my loss.

Yafika i 2nd and I refused to go to counseling , Ayanda tried his level best shame, he even fone dad and Toti bancama , he had to cancel it and make another one which was on the 18th November, I heard him confirming the date, bedlala ngeskhathi sakhe I was not going there mina, I was not ready to talk to anyone and there was absolutely no one who was going to force me. They decided to give me some time.

>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>

It was friday, the day of our counseling, still that day I didn't wanna go but Ayanda kept on telling me 100 reasons I had to go and see the psychologist but bengingayi lapho mina. I was dressing for work. Ayanda was helping me with the zip of my dress.

Ayanda : remember after work we will be seeing the psychologist bhabha.

Me : I'm not going to the psychologist bhabha.

Ayanda : you are bhabha, we are going bhabha, I'm tired ukukuncenga, we are whether you like it or not, uthi kumnandi kum ukukubona unje. Stop being stubborn.

Me : no Yanda angiyi.

Ayanda : you know bhabha, I'm not going to take no for an answer.

Yazi some times lezizinto zincane sizithatha for granted, they can move a mountain, sibe thina

si expecte ii mountains to be moved zizinto ezinkulu. Just that put a smile on my face. I just remember the first day I met Ayanda , infact it was the second time. Bellville remember ?? Bengiqeda kudumper wu Muso and he kept on saying 'I don't take no for an answer' he said that afuna siye e Tygervalley siyodla ngingqaba , indlela angixwaya ngayo , when he bought me a jacket and I refused athi 'you know bhabha I don't take no for an answer' I turned.

Ayanda : I'm not done bhabha

Me : I know ( I smiled ) thank you

Ayanda : (he was confused, I never smiled in ages) bhabha? for what?

Me : for reminding me, how lucky I am to have you as my husband , thank you for being patient with me Mtungwa, I love you.

Ayanda was so confused , he touched my fore head with the back of his hand.

Ayanda : bhabha are you ok mfazi wam.

Me : ( I smiled warmly ) yes bhabha

Tears streamed down his cheeks.

Ayanda : I thought I have lost you mfazi wami, its almost a month now, ungancumi , ungathethi nam.

Me : you will never lose me bhabha, till death do us apart angithi??

I wiped his tears and kissed his mouth.

Me : I am ready

Ayanda : does that mean we are going for counseling ?

Me : of course, we are

Ayanda : it will help us both bhabha.

Me : I know

Ayanda : what really changed your mind ?

Me : nothing

Ayanda : bhabha?

Me : I'm not telling

Ayanda : please bhabha wam.

Me : the 'I won't take no for an answer' ( I imitated his voice ) I moved away from him

Ayanda : hey wena bhabha ( he came closer to me wangiphonsa embhedeni and he tickled me, I laughed.

Me : bhabha , I will be late

Ayanda : u rite ( he continued )

Me : bhabha, uzoshwabanisa ingubo yami

He continued, I laugh harder, he then flipped me ngaphezu kwakhe.

I smiled shyly, ngabheka phansi.

Ayanda : I like it when you do that, you just remind me of our first days eroomini yethu eres.

Me : was it our room?

Ayanda : ( he smiled) yes biyekabani kanti.

Me : mine, phela wena you were a skwater sazi inviter and you took over , like inkamela iyacela ufaka I khala kanti izongena yonke.

Ayanda and me : hey wena bhabha



angiyontangakho.

We both laughed

Ayanda : how did you know I was about to say that.

Me : I knew, I am a Khumalo angithi ? ( I faked his voice )

He was about to say hey,,,,

Me : I know

We hugged and kissed kancane, then let go.

Me : come help me dress , you ruined my dress.

Ayanda : I will look for another one don't worry.

Ayanda : look what you have done.

I giggled.

I got dressed and wangiphelezela umyeni wam to work as usual atleast I was getting there .

Inga ka Yanda.:-)

[08/18, 23:32] Mca: INSERT 115

After work Ayanda picked me and we went to our psychologist, her name was Dr Michelle Abrahams , she was in her late 40s, a very sweet and stylish lady I must say. Her office was based at Netcare Blaauberg hospital then .

We got into the reception and the receptionist took our details, we waited for about 15 minutes and we were called in.

We got in and she stood up and came to shake our hands.

Abrahams : Mr and Mrs Khumalo

Ayanda : afternoon Doctor

Abrahams : how are you doing ?

Ayanda : good thans, and you?

Abrahams : I'm fine and thans for asking.

She looked at me

Abrahams : how are you doing Mrs Khumalo ?

Me : fine doctor and you?

Abrahams : I'm good, please take a seat. She showed us two couches that were in her room and she sat opposite to us. I guess the place was made for her sessions.

Ayanda helped me to sit and he sat next to me and hold my hand.

Abrahams : for today, I just wanna know the two of you, we won't be tackling any issue, one thing I would like to say to you , you need to honest as much as you can , don't hide things for the sake of protecting and sparing your partner' feelings , just speak out, whether it is going to hurt him or her, if you wanna yell, yell, if you wanna scream do so, if you wanna shout, do so, at the end of the day when you leave this

place you must feel better than when you came in. Lastly , what ever that we will be discussing here , it ends here, when you get out of this place you won't continue with what was said here, questions must be asked here , clarity must be seeked here, which means we will continue on what we left on, on our following session not in your car or in your home , is that clear?

Us : yes doctor.

Abrahams : good, I will start with you Mr Khumalo, tell me about yourself.

Ayanda cleared his throat.

Ayanda : my name is Ayanda Khumalo , I just turned 27 on the 28 of October , I am the last

born at home, all boys. I am from Cofimvaba in the Eastern Cape but I spent most of my life here in Cape town.

Abrahams : when did you come to Cape Town?

Ayanda : I think I was 8 years old.

Abrahams : ok , ( she would write some notes) and you Mrs Khumalo

Me : Sinehlanhla please doctor ( it didn't feel good to be called Mrs Khumalo ngumtu omdala, I am a rural girl phela)

She smiled and tried to pronounce my name but the nhla nhlas bekunzima

Abrahams : I rather stick to Mrs Khumalo the nhlanhlas are really hard to pronounce, but as time goes by I'm sure I will get it rite. ( She smiled)

Me : I am Sinenhlanhla Rhadebe now Inganathi Khumalo, I just turned 20 on the 10 October , I am the first born and the last born at home. I am a twin but my twin brother passed away 2 weeks after we were born , so I am the only child at home. I am from Kokstad , KZN but originally from Matatiele, I am not sure if its under Eastern cape or KZN ( it was that time, where Matatiele would be under EC and soon ijikwe ibe under KZN)

Abrahams : so Mrs Khumalo what are you doing currently?

Me : I am a 3rd year student at Cput doing

## Chemical Engineering

Abrahams : good, I must say you look younger than your age, I was surprised when you said you were 20

I smiled.

Abrahams : where are your parents?

Me : in Kokstad

Abrahams : are they both working ?

Me : yes doctor

Doctor : doing what? If I may ask.

Me : my dad is a professional Architecture and my mother is an Advocate.

Doctor : good , and your relationship with your parents, how is it?

Me : they are strict, way too strict but I'm very



close to both of them, I get to talk to them about anything.

Doctor : how old are they ?

Me : my father is 43 and my mother is 39

Doctor : good , and you Mr khumalo, what do you do for living.

Ayanda : I have few businesses

Abrahams : and school?

Ayanda : I have grade 12, I couldn't further my studies after grade 12.

Abrahams : why ? Cas you are only 27

Ayanda : I had to take care of my brothers at the age of 15

Abrahams : 15 ? How did you take care of your brothers cas you were a kid, but we will get there.

He shifted uncomfortable

Abrahams : where are your parents?

Ayanda : my mother is here in Cape Town and the man I call my father is at Cofimvaba in Eastern Cape.

Abrahams : and your mother is staying with you guys.

Ayanda : no she is staying in Nyanga.

Abrahams : ok, are your parents working?

Ayanda : the man I call my father took an early retirement and my mother is working as a domestic worker.

Abrahams : ok, and your relationship with your parents?

Ayanda : not so good, we talk with the man I call

my father, when its necessary other than that I don't give a fuck.

I poked him with my elbow and the doctor cleared her throat.

Ayanda : pardon me doctor , I mean I don't care, what he does, does not concern me.

Abrahams : I have noticed, if I may ask why do you refer to him as the man I call my father, not my father.

Ayanda : he did raise me, he didn't give a fu... ( I poked him again ) he didn't give a damn about us.

Doctor wrote something down.

Abrahams : and your mother?

Ayanda : rocky, we never had 'thee' relationship with my mother, it got worse when she insulted my wife.

Abrahams : so you didn't and still don't have that parental love ?

Ayanda : I do now

The doctor had a worry face

Abrahams : ?? Where do you get it from if you have a rocky one with your parents.

Ayanda : from my other parents , bhabha's parents, they are my parents now , they have accepted me from day one and the love they are giving me its unbelievable.

Abrahams : that's good , they sound special to you

Ayanda : indeed they are , so does bhabha ( he smiled )

Abrahams : so when and where did you meet Mrs Khumalo?

We looked at each other and we both smiled at one another, he winked at me , I blushed like a 15 year old obanjwe yi crush :-D. He squeezed my hand.

Ayanda : we met early last year at long street in Cape Town, she was with her friends , I just fell in love with her instant. I knew she was going to be my wife.

Abrahams : so how long you have been married?

Ayanda : we met last year march - April , we became friends and started dating around October last year and we got married on the 27th February this year, so its almost 9 months.

Abrahams : the reason why I am asking, the way you blush at each other , the way your faces light up when you talk about your love, you must really love one another.

Ayanda : I love her and I know she loves me too.

Abrahams : I am impressed , one would swear your love is a week old.

We smiled at each other. :-)

Abrahams : Ayanda, do you have any thing you wanna tell your wife.

Ayanda nodded.

Abrahams : go ahead .

He faced me.

Ayanda : I love you Vuyolwam.

Abrahams : what is that?

Ayanda : I call her Vuyolwam, which means MY JOY,MY HAPPINESS, she is indeed my happiness.

Doctor smiled.

Abrahams : Mrs Khumalo, any thing you wanna

tell your husband.

I looked at him.

Me : I love you too Vuyolwethu (OUR JOY, OUR HAPPINESS)

Abrahams : when you say Our Happiness, what do you mean, cas its only you.

Me : he is Our happiness, me and our kids.

She nodded and smiled.

Ayanda kissed my cheek and I smiled.

Abrahams : that will be all for today, I will see you next week , same time , remember, it ends here, we will start where we left next week.



Us : thank you doctor.

We stood up, she came and hugged me and hand shook Ayanda and walked us out. We drove home, at least I was better than yesterday , better than a week ago , better than two weeks ago, better than 3 weeks ago and definitely better than 4 weeks ago.

Inga ka Yanda;-)

[08/18, 23:32] Mca: INSERT 116

We drove home no Yanda, call us outdated but we really love Celine Dion music, one thing I love about her, her music speaks to you, whether you are sad , happy, angry and trust Yanda with Celine Dion song's uzicula ngathi they we written by him, and my man can sing

trust me I can't say the same about his wife, hayi bakithi ngiyabhimba nje point blank. I really didn't know why Yanda didn't further his studies cas umyeni wam being no tekisi and ginsa bekungamfaneli neze.

Ayanda : I am cooking today, let's go straight home.

Me : hayi bo what's the occasion?

Ayanda : I don't need any occasion to cook for my wife, its been a while andithi bungadli so I didn't see any reason to cook cas nakum bekungangeni nokokudla.

Me : I'm sorry Yanda , you really didn't deserve what I put you through.

Ayanda : its ok bhabha, it's you I was worried about.

Me : and here I was, didn't even consider your

feelings, I can be selfish kodwa.

Ayanda : you were hurting bhabha, but don't worry it's all sorted.

Me : what do you mean Yanda??

Ayanda : nothing bhabha, nothing to worry about

Me : Yanda , what is going on kanti is there anything I need to know?

Ayanda : no bhabha wami, he put his hand on my thigh and smiled and I knew Ayanda was hiding some thing from me, I wanted to ask him but what if it was going to hurt me, what if it was going to take me back to the world I didn't wanna go back to.

We drove silently but what Ayanda said really ate me up.

Me : bhabha, I know you are lying to me what is going on kanti ?

Ayanda : nothing serious mfazi wami trust me, I will tell you when time is right not now.

Me :ok , I just hope you didn't do anything stupid Yanda.

We got home and Ayanda started cooking and I was sitting on the high chair in the kitchen watching and chatting to him. He was done, we ate and I did the dishes and went upstairs, we took a shower together and got in bed.

Ayanda : bhabha , I know you are not ready to talk now but I want you to listen to this.

Me : what is it?

Ayanda : just listen Marhadebe

He stood up and put celine Dion CD on a dvd player, and came back, he searched for the song he wanted at last he found it and he put it on repeat and cuddled me from back. The song was 'IF that's what it takes'. He was singing along, God Ayanda knows how to break me, he knows how to dig and go deeper into my heart. It goes as

You are the bravest of hearts, you are the strongest of souls

You are my light in the dark, you are the place I call home.

You can say its all right , but I know that you are breaking up inside.

I see it in your eyes

Even you face the night afraid and alone

That's why I will be there.

When the storms rises up , when the shadows  
descend

Every beat of my heart, every day without end

Every second I live , that's the promise I make.

Baby that's what I will give, if that's what it takes

If that's what it takes.

You can sleep in my arms, you don't have to  
explain

When your heart's crying out, baby whisper my  
name

Cause I have reached out for you when the  
thunder is crashing up above.

You have given me your love

When you smile like the sun that shines through  
the pain

That's why I will be there.

When the storm rises up, when the shadows  
descend

Every beat of my heart, every day without end I  
will STAND like a ROCK , I will BEND till I BREAK

Till there's no more to GIVE, if that's what it  
takes

I will RISK everything , I will FIGHT , I will BLEED,  
I will lay down MY life, if that's what you need

Every second I live , that's the promise I make  
baby that's what I will GIVE , if that's what it  
takes

Through the wind and the rain, through the  
smoke and the fire

When the fear rises up, when the wave's ever  
higher

I will lay down my HEART, my BODY, my SOUL

I will hold on all night and NEVER let go

Every second I LIVE , that's the Promise I MADE

Baby that's what I will GIVE , if that's what it takes

If that what it takes

Every day

If that's what it takes

Everyday.

God I didn't realize I was crying, I just held on to Ayanda tightly he turned me.

Me : bha...



Ayanda : shhhhhhhhhhhhh

He put me on his chest and brushed my back. The song kept on playing and Ayanda was still singing along very soft and gentle. That took me straight into Thongoland.

When I woke up in the morning Ayanda 's arms were around me so were his legs , God with Ayanda its better to sleep on top of him than next to him. I tried to move but he held me tight, and I knew that was the sign of saying not now bhabha,it was already after 8, good thing we were not going anywhere , we didn't have anything planned for the weekend. I had no choice but sleep again, the song was still playing, I slept there listening to it.

We woke up around 10 we bathed and got dressed. Ayanda went downstairs to prepare breakfast.

I walked into the nursery God zange ndangena ever since the miscarriage, I tried to open the door but I couldn't, I tried again , I finally did, I walked in and closed the door . I went to sit next to the cot , I took a teddy bear and brought closer to my chest , and held it tight

Me : Sange Khumalo , Ovayo Khumalo , I know you can hear me my angels , where ever you are , I'm sure you are safe my angels, I guess God saw angels in you , he saw you don't deserve to come to this cruel world, that's why he took you before I could even see you babies. I'm sure you have met uncle Nhlanhla , if you ever see him tell him I love him too, only if he was here, may

be the pain would have been better, only if I knew him noba ngunyaka owodwa.

It hurts my babies but I have to let go of you, I will never forget about you though, it really hurts my angel. I was going to love you , I was going to give you the best love you could ever wish to have , and daddy besenithandakwangoku ningeka fiki. He is really hurting naye , but he is trying to be strong for mommy, that he puts his feelings aside. He went extra miles for you guys, to see us happy to see you happy , why didn't you give him a chance to hold you , a chance to love you , naye he deserves to be called a father and I know he was going to be the best dad to you.

See what he has done to your room, I didn't do anything, I didn't ask him to do it , he did it

himself , out of love , out of his willingness, do you see how much you meant to him.

We really drove daddy crazy, Sange do you remember ndifuna umhlaba he was so mad , athi we can't eat soil cas we not earthworms that's how protective dady is and that's how we drove him crazy.

Ovayo, do you remember, how I used to chase daddy ayolala e spare bedroom kubanda , all to find out he didn't sleep, but he was patient with us. The love he has for us was priceless and unconditional.

I wanna tell you something babies mommy is so afraid , daddy wants babies and mommy can't give daddy babies. I am scared that he is going to leave me ayozenzela ingane

ngaphandle. I am really scared , maybe his mother was right when she said I have a loose womb. Why do I keep on loosing you babies while I'm suppose to carry you through the term. I'm scared babies , I'm really scared, daddy is going to leave me and I can't survive with out him. I never told him how he has became the center of my life , I really can't survive without him.

'I'm not going any where Marhadebe , I am not leaving you and don't ever be little yourself, you don't have a loose womb. I won't stop loving you' he said behind me ( He sat down, behind me wavula his legs and wangibamba from the back. Ngayamisa my head on his chest.

Me : its ok Yanda , I won't hate you , you can leave me ( I was really scared of losing Ayanda)

Ayanda : I am not going anywhere bhabha, we are in this together mfazi wam, and you didn't drive me crazy I loved running around for your cravings.

Me : its ok Yanda ,

Ayanda : Inganathi Khumalo !! He stood up and made me stand up he carried me to the bed wangibeka on his lap.

Ayanda : we are in this together Marhadebe

Me : it hurts bhabha, it hurts Mtungwa, how can I have 2 miscarriages in less than 9 months ( I started crying)

Ayanda : thixo akakavumi Marhadebe , but one day he is going to give us beautiful kids, lila bhabha , cry my angel as much as you want.

Hayi ke the Zambesi river ibishile, ngayidedela ,

I cried uncontrollable , my eyes were burning zinyembezi, Ayanda bengibeke esifubeni sakhe. He was sniffing naye, we cried on each others shoulder until sonela.

Ayanda : we are in this together bhabha , he looked into my eyes and wiped my tears, I will never leave you siyevana ? His eyes were so red and puffed , izidlele were so red, shame my Yanda.

Me : (I nodded) ngiyabonga Mtungwa

Ayanda : till death do us apart angithi.

I smiled and nodded

Ayanda : come let's go and wash our faces, you cheeks ngathi zizataka igazi kukuba bovu, ndiyazosaba

Me : mfxm , what about ezi zakho ngoba nazo zibovu nje

Just when we were about to exit the nursery , Mawande came in.

Mawande : yerr, sunundiphambanisa , kunini ndifowna , where are your fones

Ayanda : our bedroom

He stopped and looked at us

Mawande : are you both ok?, kona what were you doing here , why ubuso bunje.

No one answered , we simultaneously went to Mawande he just opened his arms, I guess he



knew how desperate we needed his arms. we started crying again, Ayanda was crying loud, akhonto indivise ubuhlungu ngathi kukuva u Ayanda ekhala loud, Mawande didn't know what to do ngathi at last sathula.

He held our hands saya to our bedroom , he went down stairs and came with water and aspirins, saphuza.

Mawande : phumulani kancane, I'm not going any where I will be down stairs. Ayanda took off his shoes and my sleepers , he pulled me wangibeka phezukwakhe and we dozed off immediately.

Inga ka Yanda;-)

[08/18, 23:32] Mca: INSERT 117

We woke up 3 hours later, I was so hungry, we washed our faces and went down stairs, babomdala was there no Msira busy playing, Spyro the dragon.

Mawande : baby brother

Ayanda : bhuti

Mawande : kuzolunga ndlovu

Ayanda : I know , I sorry about earlier

Mawande : you didn't do anything wrong by crying , its better to cry out than to bottle things inside.

Ayanda : thanx again bhuti , I thought I was strong but this one really took its toll on me.

Mawande : no problem, and you last born how are you?

Me : I am getting there babomdala, I don't have a choice.

Mawande : as long as you know that if you wanna cry our arms are wild open and if you ever wanna talk sikhona.

Me : thanx babomdala.

We sat down and had lunch, after we were done I did the dishes Ayanda helped, then we went to sit out side next to the pool.

Msira : Ta Ayla, lamajita athi ayifumene inyuku (money) yabo.

Ayanda shook his head, he had that face ethi not now, not here. My eyes didn't leave him and Msira kept quite immediately.

What was Ayanda really hiding from me? I needed to know, after all he was my husband , we promised not to keep any secrets but I was not going to ask him in front of oobabomdala.

Mawande : we were thinking of going to long street late.

Ayanda : no count me out majita, I can't leave Inga alone , she needs me.

Msira : we understand Ayla

Me : he will be joining you babomdala

Ayanda : no bhabha, I'm not going, you need me.

Me : I know but you are going.

Ayanda : unless you will be joining us.

Me : and you want me to watch you when you are flirting with girls, buying them drinks and offer them a lift home ( I smiled)

Ayanda : (smiled seductively) eishh Marhadebe  
you just took me back to the day I will forever  
be grateful kuyo, eyandizisela umfazi.

He kissed me

Mawande : yerrr nina niyakwa qalile , get a room.

We didn't break the kiss

Mawanda : Ayanda no Simanye !!!

We broke the kiss and I giggled.

Ayanda : thanda mfazi wam

Me : thanda nami bhabha.

Ayanda : I am really not going with out you.

Me : you are bhabha, don't worry about me , I will be fine. I will lock the doors and arm the alarm, by the way I will watch the movies till you come back but today is boys night.

Ayanda : are you sure about this bhabha ?

Me : 100% sure , and trust me I won't hang my self, I won't cry, but there's a favour I wanna ask from you.

Ayanda : shoot

Me : can you accompany me siyo hirisha the movies.

Ayanda : ok

He was really hesitating but at last he gave in , yes I needed Ayanda but he was as young as I was, being a man didn't mean he must put his

life aside and focused on me only, he has been there for me in times where I needed him the most , he supported me and loved me kunzima.

He also needed his time alone, with boys engekho u Inganathi.

I can not babysit Ayanda , I needed to trust my husband esendlini nami, when he is out there ebumnandini, he needed to know he is free and its up to him to use that properly or misuse it, as nami I was expecting the same kuye to trust me.

That's the mistake with us ladies , hayi kabi but we tend to babysit our husbands or boyfriends, we want to be nannies and mothers to our partners, he must know that you are just a girlfriend or a wife not his mother cas once you become a mother to him he is going to leave

you apha endlini ayofuna a girlfriend out side.

Msira : are you sure about this last born, cas I can stay with you.

Ayanda : phambene sani soze ndikushiye nomfazi wam ( he had a serious face )

Mawande : you can go , I will stay with lastborn

Ayanda : yerr ningandiphambanisi, there is no one oshiyeka no mfazi wam , ndingaske ndingayi nakulo kaka ye long street ( he was fumbling , God u Ayanda kodwa )

They both laughed.

Msira : we are kidding Ayla , calm down, you will have a heart attack , relax.

Ayanda : nidlala kakubi.



I kissed his cheek.

Ayanda : I am not going bhabha

Me : yes you are bhabha and I won't take no for an answer ( he smiled ) ohhh ladies and gentleman halleluya he can smile ( I imitated his voice, I ran inside ).

Ayanda : hey wena bhabha ( he ran after me , I managed to take 5 stairs and he caught me , he carried me to the bedroom and put me on the bed)

He was on top of me and he started kissing me,I responded, we kissed hungrily and it turned into a soft kiss, he went down on my neck and came back on my mouth, he then unbuttoned my dress, his hands reached my

boobs, he unclipped my bra, he took off my dress completely and went to suck my nipples.

I stopped him.

Me : bhabha

Ayanda : mfazi wam

Me : not now

Ayanda : ok, I understand.

There was bit of awkwardness, in a way I lost interest in love making , being touched, I was so uncomfortable.

Me : let me check for you into yo gqoka.

Ayanda : but funu hamba nawe

Ayanda : no bhabha, you are going nobabomdala.

Ayanda : Inga yini le ufuna uyenza ndingekho ?

Me : (amen ) nothing bhabha, I just think you deserve time alone , I have been suffocating you with my loss.

Ayanda : our loss bhabha

Me : ok , ke Mtungwa but you are going

Ayanda : ok ke mfazi wam , zobuya early kodwa.

Me : hayi Yanda, I don't care noba ubuye ngo 6 am as long as you will be safe and enjoy but don't drink too much , you will be driving, phela I don't wanna visit you ejele ubanjwelwe idrink and driving mina.

Ayanda : akakazalwa oyawuze abambe u Ta killer apha e Western cape.

I raised my eyebrow

Ayanda : I'm being serious , I sneeze and the mother fuckers get the cold even the cops.

Me : uzithembile bhuti.

Ayanda : nditruste bhabha

I took out into bezozigqoka and put them on the bed and we went back ko babomdala.

Msira : yerr ninuka isilalo

Ayanda : thethi kaka kwedini, into oyicingayo sisilalo qha.

Mawande : is he lying?

The both laughed.

Ayanda : even if silelene , there is nothing wrong,  
ndiyenza nomfazi wam, endlini yethu.

They laughed more.

Msira : so you agree with us

Ayanda : phuma apho Msira

We stayed there bazincokolela, then we went no  
Ayanda to hire dvds, we came back and they  
left around 19 :30. I locked and went up stairs.

I took a shower and went to bed and watched  
the movie. Around 20:45 , my fone beeped it  
was an sms, I opened it.

Ayanda : bhabha

Me : Yanda?

Ayanda : are you ok?

Me : yep

Ayanda : what are you doing

Me : I am trying to watch a movie but yangiphazamisa

Ayanda : ndirite

Me : bhabha ! Yangiphazamisa Mtungwa

Ayanda : yakukhumbula nje mfazi wam

Me : its only an hour nje uhambile

Ayanda : ininzi nje

Me : bhabha, yangiphazamisa bandla

Ayanda : what are you wearing?

Me : bye bhabha

Ayanda : you dare not respond to my sms!

Me : I'm wearing a gown

Ayanda : underneath it

Me : ahyii nje Yanda, I'm not telling , you suppose to enjoy your night out libale ngo Inga .... Hhabe unjani kanti lobhuti,,

Inga ka Yanda ;)

[08/18, 23:32] Mca: INSERT 118

Ayanda : I was looking at that pic of you, I took it ulele ebhedini.

Me : which one ?

Ayanda : the one you were naked, the one I said keep on smiling I wanna see those dimples of yours.

I was so shocked in a way that ngalaqaza as if there were people next to me and as if I was the

one looking at the picture.

Me : sies Yanda, you are looking at nude pictures while you are around people, that's rude and inappropriate.

Ayanda : I'm looking at my wife not porn stars. What is wrong?

Me : hayi ngithule nje

Ayanda : I'm coming home , I'm bored here.

Me : bhabha no, zongiphazamisa, I'm watching a movie and I have missed a lot already , I need to restart it.

Ayanda : pause it , we will watch it together, I'm coming.

Me : I give up, you gay

Ayanda : hey wena bhabha andiyontangakho.



Me : u-rite

Ayanda : sharp ke bhabha, I will be there in few.

Me : drive safe ke Miss Khumalo

Ayanda : Miss Khumalo?

Me : yes

Ayanda : phambene bhabha , I will show you, I will never be Miss Khumalo when I get home.

Me : mfxm what ever.

I tried to give Ayanda his time alone, God knows I did but Ayanda ngo bhabha wakhe, if she is not by his side bangathi uzoduka. I love my better half kodwa. I stood up and went to the kitchen and made popcorns, since Mr Khumalo decided to join me. I took juice and glasses and went back upstairs. After some time Ayanda walked in. My husband akaphilanga kodwa.

He didn't utter a word, he came to me and kissed me and I know my husband mayenje uMtungwa zibe ezifunela uMarhadebe wakhe #winks# its been a month and some weeks phela.

He broke the kiss and looked at me , he reached my mouth again, our mouths locked then we kissed, his tongue brushed the delicate shell of my ear , he was kissing , biting, touching and exploring every inch of my body with his mouth, his tongue and his hands.

His tongue kept on exploring my mouth, my neck and my ears, his teeth found my breasts and my nipples. I moaned

As much as I was on cloud 9 I had to break it.

Me : bhabha

Ayanda : please Marhadebe, I'm too horny.

Me : I can see bhabha, but we need to talk

Ayanda : not now please bhabha

Me : now Yanda !!!

He didn't move from me his eyes were still closed.

Ayanda : I'm begging you bhabha

Me : we will make love bhabha but we need to talk

Ayanda : this sounds serious

Me : it is

Ayanda : I'm listening ke mfazi wam

Me : I have been through a lot bhabha in less than a year, I don't think I'm ready in fact I don't think I will be ready for another pregnancy for the next 2 years.

Ayanda : ( he swallowed hard ) ok, I understand Marhadebe, anyway as I said we will have kids when time is right and rest assured I won't leave you siyevana ? Take your time when you are ready we will try again.

Me : thank you myeni wam. .... It means ke bhabha we will condomise until we ready , I don't wanna take an injection or pills, its enough that I am taking singular daily, I can't have another pill.

Hear me out guys , I heard stories about injection and pills, I am not sure how true they are, some they say abanye abantu

iyabakhuluphalisa abanye ibenza bazace kakhulu. I was so not prepared to be thinner than I was already and I was also not prepared to be size 32, or above, the best way was to condomise even though I knew Yanda was not going to be pleased but after all it was my body.

Ayanda : condomise bhabha??

Me : yep Yanda, do you have another option cas I think the second one will be ABSTAINING

Ayanda : I will take the condomising one  
Marhadebe

The way he said it I couldn't help it but laughed out Loud. You got to love Ayanda kodwa.

Ayanda : can I say something nam bhabha?

Me : you are welcome bhabha , remember we

are talking, I'm not forcing you into anything

Ayanda : I know bhabha, can we not use a condom sometimes, I promise ngizochithela phandle.

I raised my eyebrow

Ayanda : please bhabha, two years is a long time ndisebenzisa I condom ( he had a sad face shame umyeni wami)

Me : fair enough as long as you will stick to that.

Ayanda : are we done now Marhadebe.

Me : yep

Ayanda : thank you Lord , I'm hungry and we are about to pass out noMtungwa.

I giggled.

I knew Ayanda was going to punish me for saying he was gay earlier so I had to be incontrol and don't give him that chance to do so. I started kissing him, I made him stood on his knees on the bed, I first took off his hood, I didn't break the kiss, I took off his t - shirt , his vest, ohhh there was my husband's body, wa designer kodwa umyeni wam , I keep on drooling when I see his body you would swear angihlali naye daily.

I made him lie on his back, then I took off his jean, took off his boxer, uMtungwa bese ready,

I drew a breath and held uMtungwa , I took him inch by inch, I used all the combination of my mouth, tongue and hands. He was moaning and

I would just wink at him, his eyes were closed, I got him but in a very diplomatic way and I know how Yanda hate to be defeated.

I took a break and used my hand to brush the head of Mtungwa against the outline of my lips taking him into my mouth. I moved faster and faster, I took him deeper, he moaned louder , I started gagging, I kept on throating my self. He was moaning uncontrollable and I knew he was on his way to CHITHA LAND, I kept on gagging , he held my head and thrusted strongly, I know Yanda's cure to CLIMAX LAND and I did just that , I light hig on his testicles and whalla I was done

Ayanda : m....o.....v...e. .. l.n..nga

and ewuuuuuuu!! I went to rinse my mouth, I



came back and cleaned him.

Me : you shaking bhabha

Ayanda : yerrr Inganathi!! I'm not shaking, ( he said that in a shaky voice, )

I giggled

Ayanda : kudala ndikukhuza ngalento yondenza weak Inga, awumameli.

I giggled again.

As I said I was so not going to give him a satisfaction that night. I went on top of him,

Ayanda : no Inganathi you are not doing that.

I didn't listen to him, I planted some kisses on his mouth, went down on his neck, his chest, I went back to his mouth , our tongues mingled and danced in an erotic move, I left his mouth and went to bite his ears and blew some air in his ear, I continue exploring his body using my tongue, he was hard as ever, I positioned myself , my worst part was yet to come , I struggled a bit and he helped me and last he was inside me. I stayed there with out moving, I had to adjust phela kade ngagcina, I started moving, I rode my husband , ngine right moss I'm married #winks# I moved in circle, twerked, he kept on moaning well I got to punish uMtungwa kamnandi kodwa, the punishment yase bedroomini.

I moved faster, faster and moved even faster.

Ayanda : bhabha , don't please,

I didn't listen , I was in charge phela, why bekumele ngilalele yena.

Ayanda : bhabha pls mfazi wami.

I continued moving fast. I could feel my climax was building up nakumi.

Ayanda : f\*\*\* b...ha

He held my waist and thrust deep, God akhonto ndiyosaba ngathi kuku thrust-wer, I screamed and squirted same time

Ayanda : da...,m..n l..nga

We came same time. I cleaned both of us.

Ayanda : unenkani kodwa Marhadebe, I'm the man here not you. (His eyes were still closed )

I giggled.

Ayanda : you are heartless, how can you do that to an old man like me.

I giggled again.

Me : are you old ?

Ayanda : ewe hayibo Marhadebe

Me : I should take you to old age and ngibheke incuncwana phela.

Ayanda : hey wena bhabha, ndingabulala umtu.  
Hey come here , ( he pulled into his chest) I love you Marhadebe and thank you he kissed my forehead.

I smiled

Ayanda : do you see the reason why I can't stay away from you, where else can I get this ( he smiled)

I giggled.

We watched the movie singagqokile sinjalo, I

was still on Yandas chest, we had our popcorns  
Uphela kwe movie, we switched off the tv and  
we were still on each others arms, I cleared my  
throat.

Me : Yanda

Ayanda : bhabha

Me : what was Msira talking about?

Ayanda : nothing bhabha, (he shifted  
uncomfortable)

Me : really now ? That line is starting to drive  
me crazy, what was Msira talking about?

Ayanda : let it go bhabha

Me : no Yanda , I won't let it go, cas ezizinto  
zakho zibuyela nakumi.

Ayanda : there is no one who is going to bother  
you again bhabha

Me : and the Scissor guy?

Ayanda : all sorted bhabha

Me : what do you mean Yanda?

Ayanda : nothing bhabha

Me : OK, I turned ngazimboza ngengubo.

Ayanda : and now , why are you doing that ?

I kept quite, I was tired of being Ayanda ' s  
barbie doll, in everything he just says nothing  
bhabha

Ayanda : bhabha

I kept quite

Ayanda : bhabha, you are being unfair we made

a promise that we will never sleep sixabene and now you are breaking that.

Promise my left foot, I was not going to let Yanda angenze islima

Ayanda : all I'm doing is to protect you, why don't you get that bhabha?

I kept quite still.

Ayanda : you can be a mood killer kodwa Inganathi, why didn't you let this go okwanamhlanje and ask this tomorrow?

I kept quite



Ayanda : OK! Ok Inganathi ! you wanna know the truth, vuka I will tell you!!

I sat up.

Inga ka Yanda;-)

[08/18, 23:32] Mca: Jacqueline Bongiwe Mtambo, happy birthday my Angel, hope you still enjoying your day bhabha wami. May God bless you, this one is for you.

INSERT 119

Ayanda : yes Inga I paid those guys, ngamajita I used to work with.

Me : you paid them for what exactly?

Ayanda : for the work I wanted them to do for

me.

Me : which was ?

Ayanda : (he shifted), to look for Scissor Inga, I wanted to teach him a lesson, bengasoze aphinde ayilibale.

Me : my godness Ayanda , we spoke about this, so you are still going around killing people.

Ayanda : no bhabha, I was not going to kill him, I know how you feel about me killing people, but trust me he was going to pay.

Me : what is it ke, explain to me.

Ayanda : yerr Inganathi, what was I suppose to do? sit my ass after lanja killed my unborn child hee!! That bastard murdered my child, almost took your life just like Zimasa did, he deserved to die, no one, I mean no one in this world would touch my family and leave to tell the story, no

one Inganathi!!,, he stood up.

Yhoo u -Ayanda waske wangu Godzilla uqobo , I just sank under blankets, he was pacing up and down.

Ayanda : even that njakazi ingu Zimasa, if it wasn't for you nge e -six feet under, yawuzincenda ahambele kude ngoba ndawuze ndimphule imihlathi amazinyo yawachola phansi wonke. I'm not done with her!!

Me : ungena kuphi kahle kahle u -Scissor in me losing my child Ayanda.

Ayanda : that bastard premeditated the accident, he had me followed , after that he disappeared, so I had to call in for favors, those guys are the ones who found him, I couldn't do

it myself cas I was in hospital.

Me : so you killed him.

Ayanda : no bhabha , ( he came to sit next to me )

Me : then who killed him cas I have heard he is dead.

Ayanda : ndi trust-er bhabha I didn't kill him, when my guys got him he was dead already, he was shot by the police in Gugulethu they were trying to blow an atm, he got shot and he died on the spot. I can even give you inumber yelinye i- gatha ( police man) fone him and make an appointment umbuze, he will tell you uba u - Scissor belewe ngubani.

Me : are you sure Ayanda?

Ayanda : ndi trust-er I didn't kill him, I'm not happy with the fact that he died before I could take one of his body parts but the police did us a favour. Ndi truster bhabha, I'm done with that

life, I cannot go back to that life, I'm done killing people.

Me : so Ayanda, how did you know Scissor and this time you tell me everything don't leave no - is.

Ayanda : I knew him 10 years back , he was the leader of a certain gang, they got arrested 8 years back , he was out last year May and he came after me since we had unfinished business before he was arrested. He wanted to eliminate me so I had to protect myself, that night I came to your room we had a clash and it got bad kwafika amagatha, they spotted my car and lucky enough I have people I know who got my back nam ndiyababonelela, I was told to disappear for a week or two till everything cooled off and your place was the only option.

Me : so you committed a crime on that day  
Ayanda?

Ayanda : no bhabha we didn't do anything but  
one of my guys got injured.

Me : so in a way you made me an accomplice  
Ayanda? I helped you escaped ufunwa.

Ayanda : no bhabha, its not like that, we were  
not wrong Scissor and his guys were, that's why  
the were arrested , I guess he served only one  
year cas nanko he was out and this time he  
wanted to make sure he hurts me through you ,  
cas he knew I was untouchable.

So Ayanda told me the whole story sika Scissor  
from the beginning 10 years back before he  
was arrested, who helped Ayanda acashe the  
day afika kum eres , how did he get the faked I'd  
and driver's license I saw in IT - centre the day

he booked a car from First car rental,  
unfortunately guys, I cannot disclose that  
information its confidential.

Ayanda : ndikholwe Marhadebe

Me : I believe you bhabha

Ayanda : enkosi bhabha , tell me if I killed him  
were you going to leave me as you said it  
before.

Me : I was Ayanda, I meant it when I said one  
mistake you take one's life I'm out of here. I  
didn't marry a killer but Ayanda Khumalo.

Ayanda : that's not fair bhabha, I lost two babies  
ngenxa yabantu and I must just keep quite ,  
that's really not fair.

Me : Toti uloko athi life is not fair vele. Do you  
think mna I'm not angry, I don't wanna kill them ,  
I do Ayanda but I decided to let them in the

hands of God. Ekhaya siyakhonza Ayanda, we don't kill people but we do pray for them, that one day they will realize their mistakes and apologize , we pray that one day they will change for better, look what happened to Scissor he got shot and wena you are able to sleep at night cas his blood is not on your conscious.

Bhabha I never grew up in fear, I was a free child , you know why because my parents didn't go around making enemies, nathi ke Ayanda we will have kids soon , and I'm sure you would love to see your kids walking in the streets freely going to school freely, seeing their boyfriends freely not fearing that they are being followed by the ghosts zika bababo.

Ayanda : hey wena bhabha, no baby of mine is



going to have a boyfriend.

Me : hayibo daddy , embrace yourself because when they are 19, they will come and say daddy my boyfriend asked me to marry him and I said yes.

Ayanda : I will blow the whole Cape town, andinamtana azodlalwa ngalamakhwenkwe at 19.

Me : ohh!! How old I was when you proposed ?

Ayanda : hayi maarn bhabha, its not the same.

Me : explain to me then, do you think my father was happy to let go off me at 19?

Ayanda : cas bendingazodlala ngawe bhabha

Me : hmm, let's wait and see , I will be here when your daughters bethi daddy please close the door on our way out babe be outer.

Ayanda : hey wena bhabha zazi into zodlala, andinamtana uzothandana at the age of 19,

ndawubulalainja.

I laughed hard, they way Ayanda beka serious ngakhona

Ayanda : let's drop this bhabha , yandicaphukisa.

Me : ok ndikuyekile ke Mtungwa.

Ayanda : come give daddy some love , you have really traumatized me I need some love therapy.

I laughed uncontrollable. Ayanda though. We kissed noMtungwa and slept.

>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>

Days went by, Ayanda developed umkhubana wobuya late , normally I come home around 5

and he would come home after six kanti bendibuya sekehona oko if he didn't pick me, yenzeke lonto for a week, he was acting really strange, I don't know how to describe it but something was not right.

It was Monday, it was my last week for inservice training even though I enjoyed working but I was really tired, waking up at 5:30, was not a child's play. I applied for my B Tech at Cput and I was accepted but I decided to do it part time which means I was going to do it for over a period of two years instead of one year, I decided to continue working, not that I needed money so I applied in the same company I was doing my inservice training kuyo for a permanent post.

I also applied at Unisa for both of us ( me and

Ayanda) for Public Management, not that I wanted it but I wanted to support Ayanda, I wanted him to complete his degree , I was so crossing my fingers that's we get accepted.

It was my lunch time, so I decided to go to the cafeteria and had lunch since I didn't have a lunch box. I ordered , while I was waiting for my order , my fone beeped, it was an MMS I opened it , I just burst in laughter it was a foto of me, the day we were in table mountain no Ayanda, the day ye squirrel, when I fell trying to run away from the squirrel, my mouth was wide open and my eyes were all out , God,it was really not a picture you would love to be seen by other parties :-)

There was a message on it " if you see this cute, beautiful baby , I'm sure where ever she is her

cheeks are so red cas she is laughing, tell her, her husband misses her and yamthanda.

God, Ayanda though, I was crying kuhleka bare in mind I was sitting alone.

Voice : hi

Me : hi ( I was still looking down)

Voice : do you mind if I join you?

I kept quite, I was typing a message back to Ayanda, " tell this handsome man who sent this message that his wife says thank you and that she misses and love him too" I sent it.

Voice cleared his throat, God , how can I be so rude , I forgot there was a person becele uhlala

nami.

Me : ohhh I'm sor.....

I lifted my head , tell me I'm not dreaming, yhooo I never saw that beauty before , this guy , was he a he or a she? Muso was cute, Ayanda was both cute and handsome enoplus webody, but this guy was outstanding, he was not light in complexion neither dark.

Guy: hi , (his intonation was out of this world he smiled, was this guy trying to kill me with his smile?)

Ever since I met Muso I never look on other guys in that way until I broke up with him and met Ayanda , with him it was like my eyes went

dead kobhuti, it was only my Ayanda ,my hero until that day. I was drooling.

Guy : hi ( I took a tissue and puffed my eye bezisenezinyembezi)

He came to me and stretched his hand

Guy : I'm Melikhaya Mti

Me : ( I stood up) Sinenhlanhla Rhadebe, my word I even forgot I was Khumalo now. He kissed the back of my hand , his eyes didn't leave me. We didn't let go , his hand was so warm , I didn't wanna let go, but we finally we did and sat down.

Melikhaya : are you waiting for someone?

Me: no, I'm just waiting for my order

Melikhaya : what did you order ?

I told him.

Melikhaya : so much food :-\

I smiled shyly :-!

Melikhaya : I will have what you ordered then

I shrugged my shoulder, he raised his hand the waiter came and took his order.

Melikhaya : so Miss Rhadebe, what brings you here?

Me : I'm working here



Melikhaya : working here ???

Me : yes

Melikhaya : you are joking

Me : I'm not

Melikhaya : how old are you ??

Me : old enough to work here

Melikhaya : whaww, I thought that you were waiting for your father or brother. I'm sorry

I smiled

Melikhaya : so how long have you been working here?

Me : I started this year January , by the way I'm only here for my inservice training , I am a student from CPUT and this is my last week.

Melikhaya : my bad, I'm also new here, this is

my second week here, I'm still trying to familiarize myself with this place. I have been spending all the days in the office.

Me : ohh !! You are 'thee' Mr Mti

Melikhaya : 'thee?' Mr Mti? He raised his eyebrow.

Me : yes , I have heard that there is a new AD, and his surname is Mti, I didn't know incane kanje. I thought it was an old man.

Melikhaya : he laughed,,,,,, you are very funny and for the record I'm old.

Me : ok , I smiled.

He stared at me, which made me so uncomfortable.

Me : what is it ?

Melikhaya : nothing.

Me : you know its rude to stare at people, more especially if you don't know them.

Melikhaya : I'm sorry but I can't help it. You are beautiful, your eyes, the way you smile, I so wish I can look at you forever.

I looked down.

Melikhaya : so since I'm new here, will you show me around sometime.

Me : I'm sure you are familiar now

Melikhaya : yes here I'm getting there but not with Cape Town as a city.

Me : that will be impossible

Melikhaya : nothing is impossible

Me : trust me when I say so , if you don't know Cape Town, where are you from?

Melikhaya : (he smiled, yhoo lobhuti bengathi uhalisela mina ngesmile sakhe) well originally I'm from Mount Ayliff in Eastern Cape in the small location called Emaxesibeni ( well I couldn't help it but laughed when he pronounced E-Maxesibeni) but we moved to Centurion in Gauteng , then I got a scholarship and went to study in Germany through, Student exchange program, so from grade 8, I studied there till I came back beginning of this year.

Me : whaw , you should teach me German, I only know 4 words

Melikhaya : which are

Me : ciao, Sali , Merci and Hasi

Melikhaya : not bad, I'm impressed

Our food came and we ate, the waiter came with the bills and I took money from my wallet to pay for my bill.

Melikhaya : no , I got this

Me : no, its ok

Melikhaya : please, I insist

Me : ok , thank you

He settled the bills and I went back to work , at 4: 30, I walked into my car, while I was still walking I heard someone running after me , it was the same guy Melikhaya

Melikhaya : going home already ?

Me : yes

We reached to my car and he opened the door for me

Me: thank you

Melikhaya : can I get a hug then ?

I hesitated

Melikhaya : please

I hugged him, God his scent, I wanted to hold on to him forever , he hugged me tight , he didn't let go , I cleared my throat. He let go, our eyes locked, I just looked down, I couldn't let him look into my eyes, they were failing me already.

Melikhaya : can I have your number please?

Me: no

Melikhaya : please, I won't abuse it, we are colleagues after all

I gave him and got in my car.

Melikhaya : Ich bin verliebt in dich mein schatz

Me : and that is

Melikhaya : I'm inlove with you sweetie

Me : please Melikhaya, ciao

Melikhaya : bis bald , ( see you soon) he winked.

I drove home, when I got home my husband just finished cooking, bekunuka kamnandi ,he had his apron, I went straight into my husband , I kissed him so hungrily , I didn't know what got

into me, I just kissed him , I wanted my man , he lifted me into the kitchen counter and kissed me, I took off his apron , his shirt, I was undoing his belt when he stopped me.

Ayanda : bhabha what is wrong?

Me : please Yanda , I need you

Ayanda : look at me bhabha, what is wrong?

I just couldn't look at him

Ayanda : what is his name bhabha?

Me : (I raised my eyebrow) hmhmm????

Ayanda : the guy that made you feel the way you are now and don't lie to me

Me : is it wrong to miss my husband?

Ayanda : I wasn't born yesterday bhabha, who is



he ?

I swallowed hard.

Ayanda : bhabha!!

I just closed my eyes. My fone beeped, it was an sms, Ayanda took it and read the sms. He then gave me the fone.

" With true love, its like seeing ghosts, everyone talks about it but few have ever seen it. I love you Sube ( sweetie) and thank you for agreeing to have lunch with me ,,,,,

Ayanda : Inganathi!! How could you? what is it that I'm not doing for you? , am I not good

enough for you? where am I lacking bhabha?

Me : please bhabha, its not what you think it is,  
please believe me

He bent down and picked his shirt, I got off the counter and went to Ayanda, I tried to hold his hand, he brushed it off, he took his car keys and his fone.

Me : Yanda please , (tears were streaming down my cheeks )

Ayanda : fokof Inganathi, ndiyeke!!!!!!

Me : please Yanda

Ayanda : Inganathi, I have made a promise that I will never lift my hand on you, I meant it , but right now, I feel like punching you and I refuse to do that instead of doing that Inga I choose to walk away cas I love you so much to see you

crying because of me, don't make me do something I will regret. Let go!! we walked towards the door and left.

Lord what have I done?? :( :( :(

Inga ka Yanda.:-)

[08/18, 23:33] Mca: Senamile Sapho Mzobe and Nondumiso Ndumie Bukhosini, I dedicate this INSERT to you my bhabhas. I love you to bits.

INSERT 120

God, I really didn't know what to do, I heard Ayanda's car leaving. I just cried, what really got into me , why did I act so irresponsible and so inconsiderate? I tried to call Yanda but it went straight on voice mail.

Ayanda had his flaws but he was trying so hard shame ingane ka Lomzi and here I was acting like a 13 year old high school girl ebanjwe yi crush, that really pained me.

I have this loving, caring and supporting man, who will stop from nothing to make sure I was happy but here I was flirting, yes I didn't cheat on Ayanda but ndehluke kanjani kumtu who cheated cas my eyes and heart did.

Just the thought of thinking what Ayanda was going through killed me, I thought of the days where Muso used to say " Princess its not what you think it is" how I felt, I thought how difficult it was to trust him again, yes, I still loved Muso then but I didn't trust him at all, this is exactly what I was doing to Ayanda.

I slowly went upstairs, I wanted to change my heels and wore comfortable shoes.

I got in and took off my shoes, something drawn my attention, I went closer to the bed, it was a note and a single red rose on top the note.

"Go to your closet , there's a suit cover uzayifumana open it "

I opened the suit cover, there was a long baby blue lilac dress with line slit on the side and open back, a blue Nile necklace and earrings and a box of nude heels ,  
there was a note and a rose on it too.

"These are for you bhabha, take a shower wore them when you are done you will meet me in the nursery "

I went to the nursery, I found a big portrait, framed it was not hanged yet it was on top of the bed, it was a foto of us , we took it few weeks after I met Ayanda in Bellville , it was one of the fotos we took in Kirstenbosch Botanical gardens on our picnic day, he asked some random lady wayezidlulela to take a picture of us. Bengigugile and we were looking at each other, you would swear, we were a couple already, it was so beautiful. I never bothered myself to look at all the pictures Ayanda normally takes cas I would also take some. It was personalized " the beginning of our journey, MY HAPPINESS, my joy and our lives"

On top of it there was another note with a rose of course.

"I'm sorry you took so long, meet me at the gym room, downstairs"

Funny thing all these note were not hand written shame Yanda went all the way to make this possible and romantic but mna I just ruined everything. :-(:-(

I went downstairs then to the Gym room , bengathi I was crazy, tears didn't stop streaming down my cheeks, I don't normally go to the gym room only Ayanda does nabobabomdala mabekhona, I'm so lazy bathong, as I Entered , I smiled a painful smile though , as you enter the room there were two big photos, framed and hanged on the wall just

opposite the door, one was mine , I was dancing, while I was still attending my dance classes at Cput , by the time Ayanda used to go and watch me after my classes at students centre, while he was staying with me e- res and after he went back to his place. I was only 18, I was wearing a short pink ballet dress, I was on my toes, funny part it was not the original foto that was enlarged, it was drawn but you would notice from the word go that it was me, I had wings though, and next to it was Ayanda 's foto on a wheel chair and I was kissing his cheek nayo it was drawn and besibonakala, I went closer and touched it, it brought back the memories, both sad and good ones. I remembered the day the foto was taken like yesterday, it was taken by Msira, we left home sithi siya e- canal walk , masiphuma kwi parking Ayanda started with his tantrums, angafunu hamba, he shouted both of us , I had to calm him down and he did, it was just after he said " hey wena bhabha



andiyontangakho " then I went to kiss his cheek.

There was a note again. It was on the Hyper extension bench.

"I never saw angels with my naked eyes, I doubt there is a person who once saw them and who will ever see them, so I decided to create mine, and I get to own it hence the picture you see. You might think I'm crazy Marhadebe but trust me I am, crazy inlove with you , I decided to put these drawings here cas I normally come here when I'm angry, I need something to remind me what an angel you are , how you have changed me for better, if it wasn't for you, I would still be the heartless human being I used to be. I'm not saying I'm perfect but I'm trying Marhadebe and thank you for your patience.

You are almost there, check the study and please WIPE THOSE TEARS, I know you are crying, I WANNA SEE YOUR SMILE

I walked into the study, my jaws dropped to my feet, MY GOD, the place had a romantic atmosphere.

There was a table for two, it was so romantic , 2 crystal glasses, 2 plates , napkins, it had elegant roses and scented candles. There was also a wine bucket with ice blocks, there were two bottles inside , my grapetiser and Yanda ' red wine.

He had already dished the food in casserole dishes. I went to open them one by one. It was baked salmon with rice, saunteed chicken ( no wonder the smell) and vegetables , Ayanda ya

excella in making saunteed chicken , he makes it a point he bread the chicken and marinate it in advanced. He also baked malva pudding for dessert ,and we both loved it served with ultramel, bese baker umyeni wam.

There was a suit cover that was on the couch, I went to open it , it was the suit Yanda wore on our wedding, he never wore it after the wedding , I cried uncontrollable T\_T, really what kind of a person was I ? Did I deserve to be called a wife, did I deserve Yanda, here, he was planning dinner for us and mina I was busy flirting with another man. I wanted to talk to him , I wanted one chance to tell him that yes I was wrong, maybe I led Melikhaya on , I wanted to tell him I was wrong for giving Melikhaya my number, that I was wrong for not mentioning the fact that I was married , happily married. I wanted to tell him that I don't love Melikhaya and I will

never love him that it was just a moment of foolishness, I wanted to tell him I was sorry but his fone was off. I wanted to fone oobabomdala and asked if akekho kubo na but how was I going to explain that I'm the one who had lunch with another man.

There were two dvd's that were on the table, the other one was our wedding dvd , God its been months almost a year we been waiting for it. Ayanda once said, " bhabha you know these people, they don't know me , ngo December I will go and blow their asses, we paid good money for uba sifumane such a service" I laughed but benyanisile, on your wedding you don't get to watch the whole ceremony, you are nervous, you not sure if everything will go right instead you are being watched.

So I first put the other one, I wanted to see what was there exactly, I went to sit on the couch, I let a laughter out it was Ayanda.

Ayanda : bhabha, don't worry when you watch this I will be right next to you with a box of tissues. ( He smiled) I know its not our anniversary neither your birthday but I just decided to spoil my wife. Firstly Marhadebe I wanna say I'm sorry for robbing you, your teen hood ndakwenza umfazi umncinci but I'm not sorry that ndikwenze umfazi wakwa Khumalo. ( He smiled ).

You have been through a lot bhabha lately because of me but you are still strong and you still keep your head high. You really change lentwana yakwa Mtungwa bhabha and thank you. I wanted to do this on the garden but I

knew my baby and flowers don't meet, I thought of a swimming pool again I knew my baby was not going to concentrate on what I planned cas again my bhabha and water don't meet , so with the help of Vera ( our wedding planner ) , she came up with the idea of study, its unusual to have a romantic dinner in the study but I loved the idea, remember I was born to impress ( I laughed thinking of the day we were going to Kirstenbosch botanical gardens ndimxelela zange ndaya khona). I didn't want anything fancy kaloku ndingowase Cofimvaba bhabha, azenziwa ezizinto so I had to ask Vera

Vera appeared on the screen.

Vera : hellow bhabha

Mfxmm these two.

Ayanda : I chose light blue cas I wanted to remind you that even the pain, the heartaches we went through ,in a short period of time my love hasn't changed, my eyes are still content,my eyes haven't wondered around not even a single second. What I saw the day I saw you in long street I still see it in you, what I said in our vows I meant it. You are still my number one gal.

I know for the fact that you know I love Celine Dion so much , yes I do bhabha but one thing you don't know about me is that I'm also a fan of Shayne Ward and there is no better song I could think of , for this evening than his song Breathless. You still leave me breathless Marhadebe, please listen to this he started singing. Ohhh Yanda when he sings

If our love was a fairy tale. I would charge in and  
rescue you

On a yacht baby, we would sail to an island  
where we will say I do.

And if we had babies they would look like you. It  
d be so beautiful if that came true

You don't even know how special you are.

You leave me breathless

You are everything good in my life

You leave me breathless

I still can't believe that you are mine.

You just walked out of one of my dreams



So beautiful, you are leaving me breathless.

And if your love was a story book

We would meet on the very first page

The last chapter would be about how thankful  
for the love we have made.

And if we had babies they would have your eyes.

I would fall deeper watching you give life

You don't even know how special you are.

You leave me breathless

You are everything good in my life

You leave me breathless

I still can't believe that you are mine

You just walked out of one of my dreams  
So beautiful, your leaving me breathless

You must have been SENT from heaven to earth  
TO CHANGE ME

You are like an ANGEL

The thing that I feel is stronger than love,  
believe me

You are something special

I only hope that I will one day deserve what you  
have given me

But all I can do is to try everyday of my life.

You leave me breathless

You are everything good in my life

You leave me breathless

I still can't believe that you are mine.

You just walked out of one of my dreams

So beautiful , you are leaving me breathless

You are everything good in my life

You leave me breathless

I still can't believe that you are mine.

You just walked out of one of my dreams

So beautiful, you are leaving me breathless,  
breathless.

The Zambesi river turned into an Amazon river ,  
the largest and longest river in the world. My

teacher used to say its about 4345 mile.

T\_TT\_T:'(

Ayanda : I love you Marhadebe and I will always do , I will stop from nothing to see you happy and smiling , (he smiled, a tear escaped his eye, he wiped it quickly)

Ayanda : yerr bhabha undenza weak, things I do lately, I never pictured myself kwezizinto, I thought zazamagongo. I love you Mashwabada.

I think I played it 50 times, tears didn't stop. I didn't realized it was early hours of Tuesday. I was disturbed by the voice.

Ayanda : Inganathi , why ungalalanga , are you aware you are working namhlanje?

I kept quite and went to him I kneeled down and held his hand , I looked at him. His eyes were swollen and so red. What have I done? :( :-  
(Yanda didn't deserve what I put him through, he really didn't.

Me : Yanda please myeni wami, let me explain , please Mtungwa

He looked at me.

Me : please Yanda.

Ayanda : phakama siyolala, its after 3 ( I really didn't care even if it was after 7, all I wanted was to make things right no Yanda )

Me : let me first explain Yanda.

Ayanda : not now Inga

Me : please bhabha

Ayanda : not now Inga, let's go.

He was so calm, Ayanda akabikho calm , I guess I really disappointed him so much, he held my hand and we walked upstairs, he sat on the bed , I took off my clothes and wore my pjs, I went to him, I was hesitating but I had to, I took off his shirt, his vest and undid his belt, he didn't move, he looked at me as if he was trying to get some answers. :-)

Ayanda : thank you

He stood up and took off his jean, he got in bed, I got in too and slept duze naye.

Ayanda : udla ngolalapho Inga.

I moved and slept on top of him.

Me : Yanda , can I explain bhabha?

Ayanda : no Inga not now, sleep yaphangela ( he kissed my forehead and held me tight ) I love you

Me : I love you too myeni wami, he switched off the side lamp and we slept, well I wasn't, I wanted to explain to Yanda and apologize and thank him for what he has done even though I ruined everything. :(:(

Inga ka Yanda;-)

[08/18, 23:35] Mca: INSERT 121

At 5:30 my alarm went off , I wanted to scream my lungs out but I had to wake up, I only slept for 2 hours. I so wished to call for off sick but I couldn't I had to be on good books since I wanted to be employed there permanently. I kept quite bekunzima no phakamisa inhloko ibisinda.

Ayanda : bhabha

I kept quite

Ayanda : Inga

Me : mhmm

Ayanda : vuka



Me : kubuhlungu bhabha

Ayanda : yini ebuhlungu?

Me : my whole body is sore Yanda

Ayanda : what did you expect? you cried almost the whole nite, ulale for 2 hours only, lala ke I will wake you up at 6:30.

Me : I will be late Yanda.

Ayanda : you won't I will take you to work.

Me : thans bhabha

He brushed my back, I wasn't lying my whole body was sore.

Me : Yanda I'm sorry

Ayanda : lala Inga.

I slept, indeed he woke me up at 6:30, we took a shower together , he helped me to prepare for work. I normally prepare my stuff a nite before but I couldn't on that night. I am very slow indalo. Its only 10 to 15 min to work if there is traffic 20 to 25 min but I wake up at 5:30.

He prepared my clothes and made me lunch box.

I was a mess, my eyes were swollen , I had a headache, I was feverish, I had runny nose and I was sneezing, who gets fever end of November? But I was.

We were driving to work.

Yanda : do you think its wise to go to work unje ?

Me : I don't have a choice Yanda but if I get

worse, ngizocela bangdedele.

Ayanda : I don't know why didn't you sleep Inganathi? usislima kodwa, you know you are asthmatic for heaven sake but uhleli ubusuku bonke endlini ene tiles nganxibanga.

Me : how was I to sleep Yan....

Yanda : not now Inga

I kept quite.

We got to work, I kissed Yanda I was about to get off when Yanda held my hand.

Ayanda : I will lay down my heart, my body and my soul for you Inganathi, I will hold on if that's what it takes.

Me : I'm sorry Yanda

Ayanda : benosuku oluhle

Me : thank you, nakuwe.

I felt so down, I was so not looking forward to see people more especially Melikhaya, I wanted to avoid him like a swine flu. I got in, went to put my bag and went to the kitchen. I wanted to make tea for myself. I was still sneezing.

Voice : there is only one cure to that

I turned it was Melikhaya ,all smiley, mfxmm, I didn't even know he was in already, since he was in management bebeparka kwi separate parking which was reserved for management anyway I didn't even know his car couldn't care less anyway. He came closer to me. I stood there kwanzima no mover. He looked at me and

he had a worry face.

Melz : God , Was ist los? ( What is wrong?)

Me : I'm OK, I think I'm coming down on flu

Melz : sit I will make you tea

Me : no its chill

Melz : I insist ( I kept on sneezing, mfxmm)

Me : rooibos please

I went to sit down and he made tea and came to sit opposite kum.

Melz : why are you here this early?

Me : I normally come this early everyday

I kept on sneezing, I was so not getting better

but worse instead. My eyes were so itchy.

Melz : that's it I'm taking you to the doctor, you not fine

Me : I'm fine really.

Melz : no, you not, remember I'm your boss ( he smiled ) let's go I will take you to the doctor then to your place you need to rest.

Me : does that mean I'm getting a day off boss ?

Me : yes, what do you take me for ? a monster boss, I can not allow you to work while you are in this state.

I took out my fone and called Yanda

Ayanda : bhabha

Me : please pick me up, I'm getting worse and

my boss has given me a permission to go home.

Ayanda : I'm coming right away

Me : thanx.

I dropped the call.

Melz : honestly I don't mind taking you to the doctor its the least I can do.

Me : no don't worry my husband is coming, he is going to take me.

Melz : husband ??

Me : yes

Melz : are you married ??

Me : yes I am

Melz : I saw the ring, that big rock on your finger its hard to go unnoticed, but again I thought that you just wanted to chase guys away.

Me : well you thought wrong, I'm married and happily married.

Melz : do you love him ?

Me : with all of my heart and soul. ( It was time for me to set the records straight with Melikhaya , I wanted to make him understand that there will never be me and him in a very polite way after all I was going to work under his Directorate, if I get the post, even if I wasn't married it was going to be way out of line to have an affair with my boss.

Melz : but I can feel the chemistry between us.

Me : there is no and there will never be a chemistry between us Mr Mti

Melz : I will never give up on you Prinzessin ( Princess)



I was starting to hate eligama lika Princess.

Me : you are wasting your time, I love my husband and only my husband

Melz : in der liebe und Im krieg ist allos erlaubt

Me : and that is ?

Melz : all is fair in love and war

Me : good luck with that

Melz : trust me, I always go for what I want and I make sure I get it.

Just after that my fone rang, it was Yanda , I gave him the directions, trust my husband ke wazalwa nako ukuzethemba, men in suits and ties don't scare him no grade 12 wakhe ke phofu. He walked in sekhaba imilenze yakhe

nezigweqe zakhe, fine as ever, he reminded me the day I first saw him in long street, the beauty and confidence, he made me fall inlove with him once more, I realized that day that I really love Yanda angizenzi. I stood up bendincume ninani like a 6 year old ebona ubabayo

Ayanda : bhabha

Me :hey Yanda, Mr Mti this is my husband  
Ayanda Khumalo , bhabha this is my boss Mr  
Mti

Lord Ayanda can be rude, he looked at Melz from toe to head with his eyes half closed and that made Melikhaya so uncomfortable, he then stretched his hand

Melz : nice to meet you mr Khumalo

Ayanda : sure

God I wanted to laugh but ukuthimla  
bekungibambebe eduze, he then looked at me.

Ayanda : bhabha let's go mfazi wam.

Melz : I will go and get your bag,

(I told him where he was going to find it he  
walked out and came back with my bag)

Ayanda : sure

Melz : you are welcome, take your time Ms  
Rhadebe and get well soon.

Ayanda : Mrs Khumalo , ( he smiled a very cold  
smile )

Melz : of course, I'm sorry.

We walked to the parking lot he was holding my hand and carrying my bag.

Ayanda : that cheesy Cicadas better stay away from you Inganathi otherwise yawuphambana nenkwenkwezi abesisthonzela (ghost) sale building.

I knew Yanda , and at that moment , it was not a good time to respond otherwise bendawuphambana nempama kuqala bengisamoshile phela mina.

Inga ka Yanda;-)

[08/18, 23:35] Mca: INSERT 122

Ayanda took me to the doctor, I was given an injection and we went home, I slept instant.

I woke up 5 hours later, I guess my body really needed that, I felt much better. I went to rinse my mouth and went down stairs, I couldn't find Ayanda in the lounge neither in the kitchen but iimoto bezikhona zonke. I went to check in the study, he was there watching I dvd yomshado wethu, he had tears in his eyes, he quickly wiped them off when he saw me and paused the dvd.

Ayanda : usuvukile?

I nodded

Ayanda : come sit here

I went to sit next to him and laid my head on his chest.

Ayanda : how do you feel?

Me : much better Yanda, thanks

Ayanda : good, come let's go uyodla, you must be starving sobuya and watch the dvd.

We went to the kitchen, we ate and went back to the study, we watched the dvd, it was touchy in a way, it got worse when I had to listen to Yanda 's vows, I cried and shame umyeni wam so far besa sticke kuzo and here I was mna almost ruined my marriage. We watched it till the end. We kept quite for a while, I guess we both had our conversations that were taking place upstairs, I was still resting my head on his

chest. He then broke the silence.

Ayanda : bhabha

Me : Yanda

Ayanda : who is the guy that made you horny izolo?

I shifted uncomfortable, I tried to move away from Ayanda but he held me tight, how do you tell your husband that you were made horny by another guy you first met?:-(

Ayanda : bhabha

It was not as easy as I thought it will be.

Ayanda : don't make me repeat myself

Inganathi.

Me : I don't love him Yanda ngikholwe

Ayanda : did I ask you that Inganathi?

Me : no bhabha

Ayanda : phendula ke

Me : its,,, mmmm,,, bhabha

Ayanda : ndikukhabe ke mna awukwazi  
kuthetha ngoku Simanye!!

Me : I do bhabha

Ayanda : thetha ke

Me : its Melikhaya bhabha

Ayanda clenched my hand painful, he didn't let go, I wanted to tell him that he was hurting me but I was scared , it really hurts, I was tapping my foot on the floor , he didn't let go , hhawu phela I was not a stress ball, my cheeks started



ubashushu I knew Amazon river ibiqalile  
uthelela elwande.

Me : bhabha, you are hurting me

Ayanda : ( he let go and made me face him, u-  
Ayanda mayenomsindo umbona apha  
emadlebeni kuqala zona ubabomvu ) where did  
you meet this Melikhaya Inga ?

Ayanda made it clear that he doesn't like Mr Mti  
my boss, how was he going to say if he finds  
out that the Mti he didn't like is the Melikhaya  
who brought me home horny. I wanted to say I  
met him emall but the thought of Muso's saga  
and I once promised Yanda that I will never lie  
again,that forced me to tell nothing but the truth.  
With what Melikhaya said earlier it was clear  
that Yanda was going to find out anyway. I had  
to be honest with Yanda, it was up to him uba

how he was going to handle it. I tried to move away again but he held me.

Ayanda : yaphi ? Phendula

Me : u Melikhaya ngu Mr,,, mhmm bhabha please don't make me do this.

Ayanda : Inganathi, tell me he is not that boy you call your boss

I kept quite

Ayanda : no, no, no , say you are joking.

I kept quite still, he pushed me away and stood up. I looked down.

Ayanda : yerr Simanye!! undidelisa

ngalamakhwenkwe, did I make a mistake  
ngotshata umtana ?

Me : I'm sorry Yanda

Ayanda : nyori nyori nyori, yini endingakwenzeli  
yona Simanye ? I treat you like Queen, I have  
changed for you ufunani?

Me : ayikho bhabha

Ayanda :do you love him?

Me : no bhabha, I don't know what got into me ,  
honestly I don't love him, I will never date my  
boss infact I will never date any man  
ngaphandle kwakho.

He held his head with both his hands and  
looked up, I went to him

Ayanda : look at me Inganathi, do you love him?

Me : I don't bhabha, ngikholwe Mtungwa.

Ayanda : I knew this day will come Inganathi,  
but I didn't know lizaba kufutshane kanje.

Me : Yanda please.

Ayanda : I need some air before  
NDIKUHLAFUNA nge nqindi Simanye!

Me : please Yanda let's talk about this ( I held  
his hand)

Ayanda : let go Inganathi!!!

Me : no bhabha

Ayanda : hey fokof Simanye!!! Hlukana nam!!!  
( He was really pissed)

Yes I was scared to death, I wronged Ayanda, I  
know, but I was not going to give him the air he  
wanted, I did izolo, I was so not going to do it

again, we needed to talk about this sidlule kuyo, it was really working on me into yongazi noba he has forgiven me or not.

Me : no Yanda, you are not going anywhere, we will talk about this sidlule kuyo , yekela ungibalekela I don't care even if UYANGIGWINYA or UYANGIHLAFUNA ngenqindi as you said, if it will make you better so be it but you are not leaving me here crying myself again. I have wronged you, from the bottom of my heart ngiyaxolisa, I am not proud of what I did, I feel dirty, yes I betrayed our love Yanda , I betrayed you, I'm not saying forgive me but all I need is for you to talk to me.

Ayanda : I need some space Inganathi yini ungeva!! I'm not in a state to be next to you right now , I'm leaving.

Me : You are not going anywhere , YOU WILL SIT YOUR ASS DOWN SITHETHE ( don't ask me how did I manage to say that to Ayanda, I don't know nami ngizwe sengishilo, bengilindele angihlafune nge mpama ke this time)

He flopped on the couch, waske waphela umuntu yinsini.

Ayanda : Inga did you just say I must sit my ass down? I'm such a bad example kodwa, (he held his head and looked down ) come here.

I went to him and kneeled infront of him wangifaka phakathi kwemilenze yakhe, I looked down, he lifted my face and cupped it with his hands.

Ayanda : usithaphi isibindi sothethe kanje nam Inganathi, yazi not even my brothers bake bathetha kanje nam, uliginsakazi ngoku?( He was still laughing, well I was not)

Me : I'm sorry bhabha, I'm sorry Myeni wam, really I didn't mean to disrespect you Mtungwa.

Ayanda : I know bhabha, I'm sorry nami, I trust you Inganathi that you won't jeopardize our marriage just promise me you will keep your feelings in check.

Me : I will bhabha, I promise.

Ayanda : I won't survive if ungandishiya Inganathi, yes you will be tempted ungumtu nawe but be strong Marhadebe not for you but for lentwana yakwa Khumalo, the day you will leave me that will be the end of us kulomhlaba Inganathi, trust me andifuni noyifihla leyo.

I chuckled

Me : yhoo, you are scaring me

Ayanda : I'm not, do you still remember what I said when I named our first child as Sange

Me : I do, you said we will rise to superiority from test and difficulties of life

Ayanda : hold on to that ke Marhadebe , I know when I said it, it didn't have any meaning to you but as from now yazi God gave us Sange cas he knew there will be test and temptations esizodibana nazo and he knew we will rise to superiority.

I told Yanda everything from the min Mr Mti asked if he could join me, didn't leave nendaba ye hug and how did he get hold of my number.

Ayanda : I do believe you bhabha but honestly



tell that cheesy boy adlalele kude nawe  
otherwise zazisola. I was going to sort him  
myself but my hands are tight cas he is your  
boss I don't wanna embarrassed you but if he  
fucks with me, he will catch the flu soon  
akuzuculwa namagugu phezukwakhe  
kuzaculwa he shit on Ta- killer

I giggled

Ayanda : come here ( he kissed me)

Me : tell me where were you izolo?

Ayanda : bengila ngaphandle kwe gate

Me : doing what ?

Ayanda : watching after my wife , do you think I  
was going to let you sleep here alone?

Me : you are crazy, I thought that uyodakwa  
again.

Ayanda : never, the last time I did that I ended up with some flooze girl which I almost slept with , I was not going to repeat that again.

Me : so from being my chauffeur you went to be my security guard , you are Mr all in one.

Ayanda : hey wena bhabha andiyontangakho

I giggled

Ayanda : on a serious note bhabha, you really hurt me yazi.

Me : I know Mtungwa and from the bottom of my heart I'm sorry, and thank you for what you did it was really romantic.

Ayanda : you had to ruin it no Mti wakho after we worked so hard no Vera , you know she had to squeeze me after work cas it was short notice that's why bengibuya late.

Me : I'm sorry bhabha genuine but he is not my  
Mti

Ayanda : he is

I sulked

Ayanda : ndikufake impama ke mna

I sulked again

Ayanda : yerr Inganathi , sorry ke. Nguwe  
owrongo maara mele kuxolise mna.

I giggled.

>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>

Days went by, I tried my level best to avoid Mr Mti at work, on Friday ( my last day at work) I was given an envelop by the secretary, it was a letter inviting me for an interview that was going to be held on the 3rd of December , I was hoping for the best. I said goodbyes to every one I worked with and Yanda picked me up and we went to Netcare hospital for our session with our psychologist, while we were walking down the corridor some one called my name

Voice : Princess

Honestly, I was starting to hate that name people who call me Princess bring nothing but

.....

I looked back

Inga ka Yanda;-)

[08/18, 23:36] Mca: INSERT 123

I looked back, it was Lungisani, my heart just sank.

Me : bhabha please keep your cool, ngomunya wodengana lo uzayo, he will go on about himself.

Ayanda : asiyila kwekwe wawuyi introducer kuthi kwa Ace

I nodded

Lungisani : Princess

Me : hi

Lungisani : how are you doing?

Me : good thans and you?

Lungisani : great, so you decided not to use my number.

Me : no , I didn't see any reason to fone you honestly. What was I going to say ?

Lungisani : ouch ( he held his chest with his hand ) I'm hurt.

Lungisani was too arrogant sisese high school, he was full of himself, he was worse now that he was working not that benginomona but bengi irritator big time. He was that kind of a guy who will show the world that he has a car an SUV one , a smart phone , ohh let me make it PHONES and that he has the best job , he is earning THAT much. Mfxmmm. I hate a guy

othanda I show off. He was wearing a blue short and a white muscle top and push ins.

Lungisani : what brings you here Ms freshet?

Me : I just wish you could stop calling me that

Lungisani : but you will always be Ms freshet to me Ms Rhadebe.

Me : Mrs Khumalo ( I grinned)

Lungisani : ohh, you did get married, I thought you are still engaged

Me : no

Lungisani : so what brings you here cas zindawo zethu lezi

Me : I raised my eyebrow, excuse me?

Lungisani : I mean zindawo zethu people from Khayelisha don't normally come this side

Me : ( I let a slight smile ) ohh?? We are just

here to see a psychologist.

Umuntu mayeseku ratile wabona ufanelwe yini ubososumyeka abeyislima and afeela mkhulu.

Lungisani : a psychologist??

Me : yes , is there any problem?

Lungisani : trouble in paradise already ?

'This chimpanzee is starting to get into my nerves, I can't listen to this crap anymore bhabha' Ayanda whispered , I poked him with my elbow.

Me : no Lungisani, even if there was, you are the last person I will discuss that with.

Lungisani : if wawundivumile nge wungahambi



psychologist

Me : I see ( Lord I was praying that Yanda keeps his cool )

Lungisani : we should meet sometime noba yidinnanyana.

This fool doesn't know Yanda, umyeni wam shame was all quite but amadlebe wakhe beseqala ubabovu and I knew bekuza inkathazo.

Ayanda : ekse sani before senzukunya kubafazi bethu zuke uthenge noba yi Vaseline Petroleum jelly ugcobise (lotion) amadolo lambatshileyo ngathi lipetsane ( baby's horse/ baby's donkey ) lasebusika. ( he said that e -so calm).

Lonto yayithetha u -Ayanda into a -calm kubengathi zange asho lutho yawushiyeka

uhleka wedwa.

I looked at Lungisani 's knees, Lord bezixwebe manyani , I couldn't help it but laughed out loud, he also looked at them, he was so embarrassed , he didn't even say his goodbyes. He left with his tail tucked between his legs. The Pervert!!!

Me : ouch Yanda , I was still laughing

Ayanda : ayindiboni moss lakaka, ucingela ungubani.

Me : I petsane lasebusika pho , tell me libanjani?

Ayanda : ndikukhabe ke Inga

I giggled

We walked to the doctor's room , Dr Abrahams

was waiting for us

Ayanda : good afternoon doctor

Doctor : good afternoon Khumalos, how are you doing?

Ayanda : good thans and you doc?

Doc : great and you Mrs Khumalo?

Me : I'm good doc thans and you?

Doc : can't complain, please take a seat

We went to sit down.

I do apologize nge mini skirt. LOAD SHEDDING and I'm still at work my battery is about to die. Will charge emotweni on my way home. Will continue later

Inga ka Yanda.:-)

[08/18, 23:37] Mca: INSERT 123 .....

Abrahams : are you ready to go back to the darkest holes of your lives?

Us : (chanted) yes doctor

Abrahams : good , remember you need to be honest as much as you can, again as I said before, everything that will be said here is confidential, you are both protected by strict rules that prohibit discussing anything that goes on in these sessions with someone else.

What brought you here to counselling is usually the starting point, which means you are acknowledging that there is a problem and you can start working on your problems right away. I'm glad you didn't wait for 9 years then you

start trying to mend walls that are already collapsing. Remember as I did in our first session and I will still do as our process continues, I will view your family history.

I don't know the cause of you being here but as we continue I will be the judge and I will need your help by being honest so that we can find it and work toward solving the problem at hand. In my experience most couples that I have had sessions with, experience relationship problems such as repetitive arguments, feeling distance or emptiness in the relationship, feel angry, resentful and unhappy or lack of interest in physical attention and loss.

Some people start feeling better right away after just few sessions, for others it takes longer, I won't say how many sessions you are

going to need, it will depend on your progress. The questions I will be asking, you might find them irritating sometimes but you need to bear with me. Am I clear.

Us : yes doc

Abrahams : are you ready?

Us : yes doc

I was so not ready, I was scared, I have been through a lot but I managed to hide my feelings well, I pretended to be fine, that everything was fine well I was far from being fine. I manage to hide all the pain through my smile but deep down I was screaming my lungs out. Here I was about to tell the Doctor how I felt in Yandas presence.

Abrahams : this is a couple session but for my first sessions I will ask you questions separately.

Us : ok doc

Abrahams : good, I will start with you Mrs Khumalo

I chuckled, why me?

Abrahams : have you ever seen a psychologist before?

Me : no doctor

Abrahams : are you having problems

communicating with your husband ?

Me : it depends doctor

Abrahams : what do you mean when you say it depends?

Me : we do talk about everything, but when he is angry its another story, I find it very difficult because all he does is to shout, shout and shout, so in order for me to communicate with him properly I must wait for him to calm down.

Abrahams : how do you feel when he is angry and shouting you?

Me : scared for my life, he turns into something I don't know when he is angry.

Abrahams : have you tried to talk to him about this?



Me : yes I did

Abrahams : and ?

Me : he will assure me that it won't happen again but when he is angry he does it again.

Abrahams : are you feeling misunderstood or that your feelings don't matter ?

Me : not at all doctor.

Abrahams : do you feel that your husband no longer loves you?

Me : (I smiled) no not all

Abrahams : do you feel like you are not close as you used to be ?

Me : (I smiled again) no, not even once, were

are still inseparable.

Abrahams : do you sometimes avoid your husband because you are afraid of starting an argument?

Me : yes, more especially when he is angry or stressed everytime I asked him what is wrong, he would say "nothing bhabha"

Abrahams : and what does that make you feel?

Me : left out, sometimes stupid

Abrahams : have you tried to communicate that with your husband?

Me : no doctor

Abrahams : why ?

Me : as I said avoiding the issue makes everything and everyone's life easy.

Abrahams : so you prefer to pretend as if everything is fine where as they are not fine just to spare your husband's feelings.

I nodded

Abrahams : so you think that solves the problem at hand

Me : yes it does.

Abrahams : have you been betrayed somehow or felt hopeless.

Me : not even once , but I feel like I betrayed my husband.

Abrahams : in which way?

Me : I lied to my husband, I helped an ex-boyfriend of mine who was in hospital and visited him, I lied to my husband and said I was taking a friend of mine to Kenilworth.

Abrahams : why did you lie?

Me : its because I knew he was going to be angry with me when I tell him, well he found out.

Abrahams : how did he feel?

Me : he was beyond angry he even slapped me

Abrahams : how did you feel?

Me : I felt like I didn't deserve it even though I was the one who wrong him but he had no rite

to slap me.

Abrahams : did he do it again

Me : no it was the first and the last time but I betrayed him again when I flirted with my boss at work.

Abrahams : and how did he handle that?

Me : he was hurt but he tried his level best to control his temper.

Abrahams : so besides your husband 's anger what brought you here.

Me : nothing, I'm just giving my husband support.

Abrahams : I know you are still young, have you

thought about starting your own family?

I kept quite

Abrahams : Mrs Khumalo have you ever thought of having kids.

I squeezed Yanda's hand

Abrahams : Mrs Khumalo.

All of a sudden I felt like puking, I ran into the bathroom and puke. Ayanda walked in

Ayanda : bhabha are you ok?

I nodded.

I flushed the toilet, rinsed my mouth and washed my hands. We went back

Abraham: Mrs Khumalo are you ok ?

Me : yes, I am Doc

Abrahams : must we continue?

Me : yes doc

Abrahams : we were on the kids issue , you haven't answer me

Me : I'm not ready to talk about it

Abrahams : why do you find it difficult to talk about kids? You did well with other questions.

Me : I'm not ready to talk about it

Abrahams : to talk about what ? What is it that doesn't have a name?

Me : (I looked at Yanda ) don't make me talk about it bhabha, please Mtungwa I'm not strong for this.

Abrahams : Mrs Khumalo you need to talk to me, I'm here to help you not to hurt you.

I started crying :(

Me : I'm not ready to talk about kids ( I was crying uncontrollable)T\_T

Abrahams : why? Is there anything wrong about kids

Me : I had miscarriages, two of them with in a



year so talking about kids just reminds me of what I went through.

Abrahams : miscarriages, so we getting somewhere, which means there is a problem.

Abrahams : when did you miscarry?

Me : the first one was in April, the second one was in October

Abrahams : how did you feel.

She handed me a box of tissues

Me : I felt like I failed my kids, I failed my husband, in a way I doubted , I still doubt myself about my femininity, I m still asking myself lot of

questions if I was, and I am good enough to be called a wife, I felt guilty that I didn't listen to my husband when he warned me about Zimasa.

Abrahams : who is Zimasa?

Me : my husband 's ex - girl friend , she is the reason for my first miscarriage, she made me take misoprostol without my knowledge

Abrahams : ok, you may continue.

Me : in a way I have a sense of inadequacy, I know Yanda want kids and here I am losing them now and again. Somehow I feel so damage , who gets to have 2 miscarriages in less than a year except for a woman who has a loose womb. I feel empty, I was starting to bond

with my kids. I was angry, I'm still angry.

Abrahams : angry at who ?

Me : it doesn't matter doc ( I was still crying uncontrollable )T\_T

Abrahams : we will talk about this Mrs Khumalo, who are you angry at exactly?

Me : I'm mad at myself for trusting Zimasa and befriended her, I'm angry that I couldn't protect my kids I'm the mother, I was suppose to protect them but I failed them. I'm angry at my husband, in a way I blame him cas those people came into my life through him

Abrahams : is your husband aware that you also blame him?

Me : no I never told him

She wrote something on her note pad

Abrahams : you may continue Mrs Khumalo

Me : I'm angry at Zimasa for killing my child, for robbing me a chance to be a mother. I can't even watch Nickeloden, its a constant reminder that in a years time I was going to watch it with my kids but I can't. I'm afraid to be next to kids, I make it a point that I avoid any place where I will come near a child.

Abrahams : why is that ?

Me : I don't know but everytime I see or watch anything that has a child I just cried sometimes without even realizing that I'm crying.

Abrahams : is your husband aware of this ?

Me : no, I don't wanna be Yandas burden, he has been there for me enough, I make it a point he doesn't see me, he has feeling too he can't keep on nursing mine. I have lost his kids I'm afraid that if I keep on crying he is going to leave me, when he asked for a wife he didn't asked for a cry wife.

Abrahams : have you ever told your husband you are afraid of losing him or you think he is going to leave ?

Me : no, I never told him. I thought I was strong enough to hide my fears and I did that well

I was crying uncontrollableT\_T. I didn't know why Dr Abrahams had to dig the holes

besezivaleka. It was good for me to pretend as if everything was fine and it kept me going now this took me back.

Yanda took me and made me sit on his lap , it really hurt, I buried my face on him.

Abrahams : that will be all for today , Mr Khumalo is there anything you wanna say to your wife.

Ayanda : bhabha I will never leave you Marhadebe, I promise

Abrahams : our next appointment was schedule for the 17th Jan but I would love to see you next week on Tuesday.

Ayanda : no problem Doc, we will be here.

Me : I have a headache bhabha ( I was still crying ) :'(

Dr Abrahams gave me panado, bekunzima novula amehlo. :'(

Ayanda said goodbyes, wangiteta to the parking lot and we left

Inga ka Yanda;-)

[08/18, 23:37] Mca: INSERT 124

We drove home and got off, I just felt so drained , the headache was getting worse. Yanda carried me inside the house. I took off my clothes and wore my pjs. Yanda gave me

pain killers and I got under blankets. I really didn't wanna think about what happened earlier, I just wanted to sleep.

>>>>>>>>>>

I woke up around 7:30 at least I felt better, I rinsed my mouth and went downstairs. Yanda was in the kitchen cooking. I went to sit on the high chair in the kitchen. I was so hungry and he was not done cooking yet.

Ayanda : bhabha are you ok ?

I nodded.

Me : I'm hungry Yanda.



Ayanda : I'm almost done bhabha

My stomach growled

Ayanda : that hungry??

I shrugged my shoulders.

Me : don't worry I will eat cornflakes.

Yanda made me cornflakes, when I say cornflakes, I mean cornflakes without milk. Ohhh as I said on my first Insert, you will get to know me better as the diary unfolds. I don't take cold milk it must be boiled first otherwise my whole body gets swollen, I don't eat cheese, eggs and mayonnaise. I don't eat weetbix or

nutrific biscuits not that zona zimento eziyenzayo but when made with boiled milk ziba ngathi sisdudu samabele or morvite , I con flakes zibanampu- nampu, I just can't swallow them mazinjalo. Everytime I try to eat cornflakes zikulomeko, I just vomit , I don't know why since I was a child its been like that till now , so I do take con flakes as if I'm eating peanuts or lays which means without milk.

Ayanda knew well when I said I will eat cornflakes I meant cornflakes without milk, wangithelela in a bowl and I started eating. We were chatting about random things , remember no matter how much we wanted to talk about what was said earlier in Dr Abraham's room, but that topic was off limits.

Ayanda : bhabha

Me : Yanda

Ayanda : what is this ? ( He handed me 2 envelopes, both were opened)

I looked at the envelopes and smiled, they were from Unisa , I started with the one that was addressed to Yanda , I read it and I Jumped and ran to Yanda and threw myself kuye.

Ayanda : ndikukhabe ke Inga

Me : u- right Yanda

Ayanda : I have asked you , what is this?

Me : you can read angithi?

Ayanda : yaphapha Inganathi, didn't I say I'm not ready to go back to school?

Me : you are ready Yanda (I was holding him with my hands around his waist)

Ayanda : I am not bhabha

Me : you are Yanda, please say yes

Ayanda : no !!! Why didn't you tell me you applied for both of us cas I said to you I will think about it not that I will do it.

Me : please myeni wam, you will enjoy it trust me.

Ayanda : no Inga

Me : do it for me ke Mtungwa

Ayanda : no Inganathi!! And that's final.

Me : hayi Yanda you are being unfair, how about the energy I wasted?

Ayanda : energy yani Inganathi ?

Me : I wasted my time looking for your certificate, my time applying for you online , waisted time faxing your documents, wasted

ink, you can't say no Yanda.

Ayanda : no Inganathi, I will go back to school when I'm ready not now.

Me : when you are 77

Ayanda : no, let's drop this now.

I sulked.

Ayanda : that won't work bhabha,

He tried to move away from me but I held him tite.

I sulked again.

Ayanda : Yerr Inganathi.

Me : yerr nawe Yanda.

Ayanda : ndikufake impama ke mna

I kept on sulking

Ayanda : fine Inganathi !! I will go back to school,  
you are such a bully

I stood on my toes and kissed his neck.

Me : thank you Mtungwa

Ayanda : I'm going to regret this

Me : you won't trust me , tell me, bangithathile?

Ayanda : zifundele

Me : funuva ngomyeni wami

Ayanda : ewe Inganathi, yerr I regret the day I married you

Me : I'm grateful for the day I married you, Mr Godzilla.

Ayanda : ndikukhabe ke bhabha ( he smiled)

Me : try me , ndizakuvimba, worse I thought that we will have supper and have dessert in the bedroom but now that ndizolala ndikhabiwe hayi ke we will skip the dessert part.

Ayanda : no bhabha !! I take my words back, he had a naughty smile, bhabha I will do anything, I mean anything othi ndiyenze, let us not skip the dessert part, infact how about we start with the dessert then have dinner.

Me : no Yanda, I was joking.

Ayanda : wait here I'm coming

He ran upstairs and came back with a raincoat #winks# he came to me and started kissing, it got hot and hotter , you know u bhabha no Yanda wakhe , yes we did it in the kitchen #hides# we cleaned and went to wash our hands in the bathroom and he dished up, we ate and we did the dishes together. We took a shower and got in bed.

Guys getting married is no child's play, one might think that all that glitters is diamond but trust me its not.

I got married at 19, ngingazi nix, I was just a naïve, clueless girl from high school who never even a single day thought she will get married at 19 and married to an ex - thug and a player but unfortunately I was married to one.



Ku Ayanda, life was all about being the boss, being feared and respected isikolo was the last thing on his mind. I had to convince him to go back to school fortunately he did.

I had another assignment to start with, I was raised esontweni make no mistake my parents don't compromise nge sonto.

When I grew up, I attended Sunday school , at 16 I joined youth at 17 ndanxitywa I was a full member of the youth. Ne Marizell its a Roman Catholic school, so thanda ungathandi you were obliged to the church rules. Yanda on the other hand, isonto was just a building. Elasekhaya isonto lise Bellville and Bishop Lavis, I would go sometimes, but now that I was married to Yanda I had to attend isonto lekhabo Yanda but

how do I go there if umyeni wam angayi.

Me : bhabha

Ayanda : Vuyolwam

Me : when last did you go to church?

Ayanda : last week bhabha

Me : hhawu ??

Ayanda : I dropped you and picked you angithi? I didn't drop you outside the gate but inside the gate, which means I was in church.

Me : mfxmm, you crazy Yanda , I'm being serious bhabha njalo.

Ayanda : ok I was 14 bhabha

I choked and started coughing.

Me : you must be joking.

Ayanda : I'm not bhabha, that was before I left Mcebisi 's home.

Me : yho Yanda, I'm such a bad wife then

Ayanda : no , you not bhabha, why would you say that ?

Me : here I am going to church now and again but I leave you behind.

Ayanda : I wouldn't go anyway

Me : you will bhabha

Ayanda : says who?

Me : says your wife, we going to church on Sunday

Ayanda : hayi bhabha, I can jump from the top of the mountain for you but going to church, no bhabha.

Me : I'm not asking you bhabha I'm telling you.

Ayanda : hayi bhabha ndiyindoda, suthetha kanje.

Me : we are going to church bhabha Sunday, you will just visit my church then we will take it from there. I'm not saying that go to church every Sunday but you are no longer 13 mele uyile esontweni.

Ayanda : no bhabha, not esontweni

Me : you are wasting your time , cas I won't take no for an answer ( I imitated his voice)

Ayanda : hey wena bhabha. He tickled me

Me : Yanda please bhabha

Ayanda : thanda bully yam

Me : thanda Godzilla wami

He moved from me and slept next to me

Me : hey wena bhabha lala pho kakade , come sleep on top of mommy.

Ayanda sisdenge sendoda, he moved and slept on top of me

Me : Yanda, Yandisinda

Ayanda : funulala kumama

Me : you are suffocating me Ayanda, move.

God Ayanda laughed at me, I ended up laughing nami, honestly I was joking, didn't know zogibela phezukwami. How can you take a 80 kg of flour and put it on top of a tartaric sachet.

Ayanda : ndiphe nzasuka

Me : yagula , move Yanda

Ayanda : please bhabha, bona nje uMtungwa usefuna uMarhadebe wakhe.

Me : you sick move.

We cuddled and talked about random things. Following day babomdala ( Ndumie ) befika his flight was going to land at 7:15 in the morning. We had 6 days left then we were to leave to Eastern Cape , first Cofimvaba then to Matatiele. I really missed home got to think the last time I visited home it was on the week I was getting married, in Kokstad on the 24th February and in Matatiele on the 27 th February. I really missed home.

Inga ka Yanda;-)

[08/18, 23:38] Mca: INSERT 125

Following day Ayanda went to fetch babomdala e- Airport, I woke up around 8:30 made bed and took a bath, I got dressed and went downstairs. Ayanda , Msira , Wara and Ndumie were in the dining having breakfast. I didn't even greet oo babomdala. I screamed and went to babomdala he stood up and came to me. I jumped on him and he spun me around. I really loved babomdala ninani , his personality nje yena. He was like a blood brother to me, the way bengiphathisa ngayo it was out of this world.

Ndumie : you are crazy last born

Me : ngi rite, how are you doing? How was your flight?

Ndumie : slow down last born, one question at a time. Well I'm fine thans and you?.

Me : I'm great

Ndumie : you look great and bit taller, compared to last time I saw you, yakhula

Me : ahh babomdala, it only 8 months, and by the way next year I will be 21.

Ndumie : really, yakhula last born.

Me : thank you

Mawande : I wish I can be you Ndu thina asivuyelwa so masibonwa.

Me : you know I love you all angithi? ngolingana futhi.

Mawande : you trying to make us feel good

Me : no I do babomdala, what did you bring me babomdala?

Ndumie : nothing

Me : then you going back to Taiwan, you will



come back when you have my gift.

Ndumie : in that case I'm leaving tonite.

Me : you are heartless, I hate you

Ndumie : I love you more last born  
kababomdala

I sulked

Ndumie : that won't work , I have been trying  
these few months ndikwazi ulwa your bullism  
and your sulkiness.

I sulked more and made a puppy face.

Ndumie : ok you win, iphezuku kombhede. Yerr  
you such a baby

Me : (I kissed him on his cheek) I love you

babomdala wam ombi ( I laughed )

Ndumie : zaske ungayifumani. ( He was laughing too)

Me : phela there's only one handsome guy in this Universe.

Wara : that is ?

Me : my husband babomdala , is it not obvious?

Wara : most people say I'm more beautiful than Ayanda

Me : most people , mna I say its my husband and that's final. ( I pouted my mouth)

They all laughed except Ayanda.

People might think I'm crazy, when I love, I love mina with no buts and I do trust people and that they will treat me the way I treat them. I

really loved oobabomdala bami boyi 4 they way they treated me, the way they supported me, the way they protected me. I was really the last born the girl they never had kibo even the Mawande 's saga was water under the bridge. I grew up ndiyi daddy's girl, I trusted my father, that made me kwaba lula to trust any man. Even though I was married but I didn't see anything wrong u- gugwa ngobabomdala or siting on their lap when we were in Cape town unless we were in Cofimvaba. I was 20 guys. I'm not saying that its something bengililisela ngayo but I was still young and I needed to play sometimes when needed to act like a wife trust me bengiba serious.

Bobomdala besangigugile.

Ayanda : hlika apho Inganathi ndingekakukhabi.

I knew my husband besevukelwe sisikhwele.

Ndumie : hlika last born

Me : wongibeka istuleni ke

Ndumie : you are such a baby. He put me on the chair.

Ayanda : bhabha come sit here.

I went to sit on his lap. He held me engalweni wangiqaqinisa.

Ayanda : so you had to shit on me? ( He said

that whispering)

One thing I hate ngo Ayanda he will do something abe ancume ebusweni and people wouldn't notice that his is hurting you.

Me : mhmmm?

Ayanda : yikaka yani le uyenza no Ndu phambi kwam.

He didn't let go but it really hurt, I tried to stand up but he held me tite.

Me : you are hurting me Ayanda

Ayanda : yamfuna u -Ndu Inganathi ?

I was really fuming, how could Ayanda say that,

I was married to him and he knew I love one man only him. Even for the worse scenario I wouldn't date u -Ndumie he was way too old for me Ayanda bendishiya nge 7 years how much more u Ndumie cas he is older than Mawande. I stood up ngenkani, I just lost appetite.

Ayanda : bhabha where are you going?

Me : to hang myself

Others lifted their heads as they were busy eating, they didn't even notice that Ayanda was hurting me. The Pervert.

Ayanda : Inganathi come back here

Me : mfxmm.

I ran upstairs. I cried my lungs out, I was really , really tired of Ayanda, I had put up with his bullism, his insecurities, with him hurting me , I couldn't take it anymore.

Yes I knew he loved me, but le wayeyenza I was sick and tired of it. I lifted my top as expected I had green marks, honestly behluke ngani to an abusive person u- Ayanda?

I stood up and went to my closet I took my weekender bag and started packing my stuff, I was not leaving Ayanda for good but I needed sometime away from him , I needed to be alone he was really starting to suffocate me.

Call me boring I don't have friends let alone a best friend, yes I had Zee but even though she was my friend, she wasn't that friend I would

talk to and poured myself out kuye, I never had that person I deal with my things myself. All I had was Yanda and Toti as my best friends but funny enough bekunzima sometimes to tell them how I feel. I'm not an outdoor person I like my me time, sometimes crowd just make me insane and most of the time I prefer to be alone, so life with me was, about my books, work and me until kufika uYanda in my life and naye he respected that.

We were totally different , he was talkative , loud and an out door person.

Ndumie walked in while I was still packing. I just put the pillow on top of the bag to hide it, I didn't want babomdala to ask me lot of questions.

Ndumie : last born we going to Cubana latino



cafe here in Table view tonite to celebrate my return in SA for good and don't say " no babomdala you can go, I don't feel like going out " (he imitated my voice) you are also going.

Me : no babomdala you can go, I don't feel like going out ,,.,.,., mfxmm. I won't be good company anyway. I was still looking down.

He came closer to me.

Ndumie : last born what is going on ? And the bag?

I kept quite I just continued with what I was doing. he held my arm and tried to stop me from what I was doing.

I just cried harder, I sat on the bed.

Ndumie : wait here I'm coming.

He came back with Ayanda. I stood up and continued packing.

Ayanda : bhabha what is going on ?

He saw that I was packing bengibuzelani

Ayanda : what is this Simanye? Why are you packing your clothes ? Where are you going?

Ndumie : can someone tell me what is going on here , one minute you are laughing last born within few minutes you are crying, kwenzakalani.

Ayanda !!!! What did you do to Simanye while ehleli kuwe.

Ayanda : I'm sorry bhabha

Ndumie : sorry for what ?

He came closer to me that made me more angrier.

Me : don't touch me Ayanda!!!

Ayanda : yini kanti bhabha?

Me : uthi yini, uthi yini , are you for really Ayanda ? I have been your stress ball since I married you, when will this end ?

Ayanda : I didn't mean to hurt you

Me : and what do you call this? I lifted my top.

Ayanda : shit!!!

Ndumie : God Ayanda, when did this happened, what is your problem ? Why isilwanyane nje Ayanda ?

Ayanda : I really didn't mean to hurt you bhabha , ngithembe Marhadebe.

Me : I trust you very much to know that I'm your stress ball Ayanda, if its not in my arms its in my thighs, bendi green both my arms.

Ayanda : where are you going ke ngoku Simanye?

Me : I'm going to Kuilsriver, I will come back Friday masihamba.

Ayanda : Ndu, can you give us umzuzu

Me : no!! Babomdala is going no where Ayanda

Ayanda : please bhabha, don't leave Marhadebe please, I'm so sorry.

I continued packing. Mawande and Msira walked in. Mfxmm uke ulile uze uphume ne mikhwinya. I was really heart broken, I think I had reached a turning point of Ayanda 's rudeness and insecurities.

Mawande : what is going on here? Last born why are you crying?

Ndumie : if isn't you brother who else ? Look at lastborn's arms.

Mawande came to me , he then went to Ayanda and punched him ,

Mawande : I warned you that if she sheds nje one tear nzakunyisa. Uyinja Ayanda.

Ayanda might be Godzilla and heartless but when it comes to his brothers he respects them I mean respect them.

Ayanda : hayi fokof Mawande I'm not your punching bag. Diniwe bobububhanxa bakho bendenza inkwenkwe yakho.

Me : u- Simanye yena she is angithi ?

Ayanda :I didn't mean it like that

Mawande : yayibona how it feels to be someone 's punching bag.

I didn't care noba bembethe kwaqhawuka ikhala. All I wanted to do was to get out of that house. I'm not sure noba going to the psychologist was

a good idea but in a way it made me ndakwazi to voice out my feelings immediately instead of bottling things out but I liked the Inga be pretenda as if all is well, it made everything easy for everyone.

I was done I took my weekender bag, my purse, car keys and my fone and walked towards the door.

Ayanda : Inga please, don't leave me bhabha , please Marhadebe. Inga you promised not to leave me , you promised bhabha,,,,,,,,.

Mawande : ungafundekeli you are the one who pushed Inganathi away. Ndizakufaka elinye inqindi mna.

He held my hand I brushed it and walked out. I got in my car and drove off.

I don't know how did I drive from Table view to Kuilsriver, I cried all the way. I opened the gate, drove in and took my bag in. I don't wanna lie I was scared of being in a house ebingahlali muntu alone, but I didn't have a choice. I had the whole day. I switched off my fone. I decided to take a nap I dozed off immediately.

I woke up around 4. I was hungry. I was about to go to pick n pay in kuilsriver when I heard a hooter on the gate. I peeked on the window mfxmm it was Mawande. I went to open it. It was Msira , Mawande and Ndumie.

Me : what are you doing here?



Mawande : you think we were going to let you cry yourself here sikhona.

Me : I need some time alone.

Msira : we have given you time alone, its enough now, you need us.

Ndumie : we brought you food.

Me : thank you

Msira and Ndumie dished the food.

Me : how is Ayanda ? Mfxmm here I was asking how Ayanda was kodwa he was the reason I moved out.

Msira : a mess like you.

Ndumie : you miss him already

I nodded

Mawande : he does too oko ezivalele ekamereni.

Msira : never saw Ta Ayla crying that much, he really regrets lastborn.

Me : can we not talk about it please , ibindi depressor nje that topic. My heart really went for my husband, I really loved Ayanda but in a way he needed to know that even if I can not fight him back but he needed to talk to me and treat me ngendlela eyiyo noba enomsindo.

Ndumie : I cooked , we knew there's no food here and even if bekukhono you were not going to cook. ( He said that ayohlala phansi)

Me : I was on my way to do groceries

Ndumie : groceries? Kanti how long will you be staying here?

Me : long enough babomdala

Mawande : that's the biggest mistake you are going to make, I know Ayanda ngowasekhaya, but he needs you last born, I know it hurts but you have come this far to leave him

Msira : he regrets lastborn, for the whole day he went on telling me how he is grateful to have you in his life, how you have changed him for the better , how special you are to him, how you tamed him. He even told me he just agreed to go back to school ngo Jan

Ndumie and Mawande : (chanted) what?

Ndumie : Ayanda is going back to school?

I nodded

Ndumie : how did you do it we have been begging him for the past 5 years and it took you months to convince him.

Me : I'm his wife remember?

Ndumie : I take my hat off for you.

Mawande : he really needs you bhabha

Ndumie : let Ayanda hears you saying that

Me : fokof Mawande ngumfazi wam lowo and ayobhabha kuwe ( I imitated his voice)

We all laughed. I really missed him so badly. We washed the dishes and went to sit in the lounge. I put my head on Msira ' s lap, they were watching soccer.

Msira : suke kum, I'm not Ayanda's substitute

Me : you are and if undisusa ndzoqalela ndilile.

Msira : in that case I rather be Ta Ayla's substitute than your tears.

Me : then its settled.

Mawanda : Simanye uyibully encinci kodwa.

Me : ndi rite.

All of a sudden I just kept quite, I really missed Yanda but I was so not going back to our place.

Mawande : Simanye thathi bagi zakho buyelendlini cas yamkhumbula u Ta Ayla

Me : no I'm fine.

We chatted and they left around 9pm they were going to Cubana, they wanted to take me with but I refused.

I really missed Yanda so badly, I never slept without my Yanda ever since we got married. I wanted to switch on my fone and fone him but I was still hurt. I cried my self to sleep.

Inga's night without his Yanda. Life at times :'(

Inga ka Yanda.:-)

[08/18, 23:38] Mca: INSERT 126

It was midnight when I tried to turn, I felt so hot and suffocated, I made a small prayer, 'God let it not be what I think it is, I can not have an Asthma attack ngingedwa nje I can't'. The room was dark, I don't switch off the light when I sleep and I was so sure I didn't switch it off. I thought of ii Cofi ( ghosts ) zasehostel how I used to be scared makuzalalwa. People were

talking about ii cofi but none has ever saw one, others they say its people who died while studying there so they were visiting their beds, some would say its evil spirits, so even that night I just thought of those things. I was really scared to move let alone to breath.

My body was enmeshed, its only Ayanda who does that, but I was so sure it was not Ayanda, there was no way he could get in he didn't have a key to the house. The gate was locked, so was the front door and the bugler, there was no way he could get in, yes I didn't arm the alarm cas I knew I was safe, the windows were all closed.

I tried to move again, I really couldn't breath.

Voice : uyaphi Inga?

He must be kidding me I tried to move away from him forcefully but he held me.

Me : Ayanda!!! How did you get in here? Ufunani la?

Ayanda : zemfazini wam Inganathi , I couldn't sleep bhabha, I tried to call you the whole day but your fone was off.

Me : arggggy Ayanda, you are drunk, how did you drive unje , did you bath in alcohol?

He burped

Ayanda : funu mfazi wam nje bhabha

Me : mfazi wam my left foot Ayanda

Ayanda : xolo Vuyolwam , xolo Marhadebe



Me : mfxmmm Ayanda, switch on the light please, and take your xolo, go and shove it where the sun does not shine , yadika Ayanda, I left you endlini cas I needed sometime away from you and I am fine as you can see.

He stretched his arm and switched on the side lamp.

Ayanda : you can't leave me bhabha , till death do us apart angithi?

Me : I really need time alone Ayanda

Ayanda : you don't bhabha, we don't , I'm sorry Marhadebe

Me : kona how did you get in here

Ayanda : it doesn't matter bhabha

Me : mfxmmm, vuka khumule ingubo, ngena kanjani embedeni sagqokile.

Ayanda : ndikhulule bhabha

Me : chaaa Ayanda, vuka ukhumule otherwise you will sleep on the floor

Ayanda : Khulule sweetcheeks zika Ta Ayla

He burped again , his eyes were half closed, mfxmmm Ayanda can be a pain in a butt

I took off his clothes and he was left with his boxer short.

Ayanda : thanda bhabha uMtungwa

Me : mfxmm

Ayanda : suthi mfxmm aloku bhabha, yithi yandithanda nam

He burped again

Me : ahh you do that again, I swear I'm going to kill you

Ayanda : xolo Mashwabada. Did you eat ? I brought you food

Me : I ate

Ayanda : you are lying, what did you eat?

Me : food Ayanda

Ayanda : from where?

Me : oo babomdala brought me food

Ayanda : bebelapha ?

Me : yep, they left after 9

Ayanda : they are all traitors , they left me starving there, abatsho naba bayaphi , ndishiywe nanguMsira bendincokola naye.

Me : ukulayile, let's sleep ngiyozela

Ayanda : come sleep on top of me

Me : dakiwe , angilali nje phezukwakho unuka utywala and I'm still cross with you, how do I sleep on top of you ngikukwatele.

Ayanda : xolo aloku bhabha, please even if ukwatile sleep on top of me.

I slept on top of him.

Ayanda : bhabha I'm so....

Me : not now Yanda please let's sleep.

Ayanda : can I get a goodnite kiss

Me : no you are pushing it now.

Ayanda : please bhabha

Mfxmm we kissed a bit anuka utywala anjalo ,  
what was I suppose to do he was my husband  
after all and we slept.

I was woken by a hooter again it was around  
5am

Ayanda : who might that be this early?

Me : I don't know

Ayanda woke up and went to check , he came  
back after some time.

Me : ibingubani.

Ayanda : ngoo Ndu

Me : what are they doing here?

Ayanda : don't ask me, they flopped on the

couches batipa same time.

Me : rough nite

Ayanda : I guess it was.

I was on his chest.

Me : tell me how did you get in here.

Ayanda : that's the minor ku Ta Ayla bhabha, I was once a thug ( he had a naughty smile )

Me : I'm going to fone my dad and tell him uqhekeze umuzi wakhe.

Ayanda : I didn't break in, I just opened for myself

Me : you are still a thug moss

Ayanda : hey wena bhabha

I giggled

Ayanda : I'm really sorry bhabha, you know when you left, I thought I have lost you for good.

Me : if you continue doing lento uyenzayo you will lose me

Ayanda : I am really sorry for what I did, I shouldn't have done it.

Me : I have heard that line before Yanda.

Ayanda : I mean it honestly

Me : Yanda I'm not saying that I am always right, but I need you to talk to me if I'm wrong don't make me feel abused cas right now this is how I feel.

Ayanda : I once said you trust too much, its good bhabha but one day it will land you in trouble, they are my brothers I know them, I'm

not saying that cut the ties with them, all I'm saying be careful around them when it comes to girls they are not what you think they are, nami I will get better bhabha.

Me : ok, maybe nami I'm over doing it bhabha, if I made you uncomfortable I'm sorry, its simple that all your brothers I take them as my blood brothers and I trust them. I promise I will be careful.

Ayanda : so, am I forgiven

Me : no !! Nice try bhuti

Ayanda : so what must I do to be forgiven

I smiled



Ayanda : I know I'm going to regret this.

Me : well bhabha, mhmm, you know....

Ayanda : thetha Simanye

Me : there is this shoe that I saw at Luella, not that expensive just above a R1000, if you can buy it for me then you will be forgiven.

Ayanda : aiyii bhabha, that won't happen, I still have umsebenzi mele ndiwenzile ekhaya.

Me : hayi ke in that case I will fone baba angiphe imali.

Ayanda : bhabha I do give you allowance monthly uyenzani ?

Ayanda : hhabe, ngiyayisebenzisa. Angithi you said I must not use my salary money, so iya kwi savings zam I depend on your allowance, and my bursaries allowance cas you said my parent must stop giving me allowance.

Ayanda : fine Inganathi, will buy those shoes

and increase your monthly allowance.

Me : ( I screamed) thank you Mtungwa.

Ayanda : yarasa Inganathi , come here

Me : no go and wash your mouth first yanuka

Ayanda : hey wena bhabha

He kissed me

Ayanda : let's go and bath , soyodla. I'm starving oko ndigqibele nge breakfast izolo ekuseni ukudla.

Me : yathanda

Ayanda : we are going home angithi?

Me : yes , you are all going home

Ayanda : with you bhabha

Me : aiyy Ayanda, I will go back home on Friday

Ayanda : in that case I'm staying here with you.

Me : hayi Yanda, wawuyivaphi into yomkhwenyana ohlala ekhweni.

Ayanda : you are wasting your time

Me : mfxmm.

We bathed and went to the lounge, obabomdala bebetipe. , I switched on the dvd ngayibeka kutop ivolume , they all woke up, they mumbled.

Me : wake up

Mawande : ndikufake impama ke Simanye

Me : zabhadala, when I tell my father ungibethele ekhaya, kona how did you pass endlini ningalalanga khona nje or kwezenu izindlu babomdala.

Mawande : wena ushiyeke nabani, sizogada

wena

Me : at 5 am ningiyeke ubusuku bonke.

I went to make them strong black coffee including my Godzilla. When they were done they took a shower and we drove to Zevenwacht mall for breakfast.

Ndumie : ufike nini lomtu uthi yindodakho.

Me : ask him babomdala , when I woke up besezingubeni

Ndumie : how did you get in? Sesiskoli nangoku Ayanda ?

Ayanda : hayi maarn sundibiza ngalonto.

We ate, Mawande settled the bill and went back home ( Highbury), Ayanda packed my stuff and

we left, we got home ( Table view), to my surprise Ayanda didn't lock the door , the key was still hanging there lucky enough the gate was closed. I went to the bar, God Ayanda finished a bottle of Remy Martin cognac ayedwa, no wonder he didn't lock. I cleaned up and went to the lounge. It was only Ayanda , oobabomdala were in their rooms sleeping I guess. I started cooking Ayanda came and helped me.

>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>

Days went by it was Tuesday day for our session with Dr Abrahams, I was so not looking forward to it but I had to, I was so praying that ingabikho intensive, phela I was going for an interview following day my heart needed to be in good place.

We woke up, made the bed, bathed and left. We first went to Wimpy and had breakfast. He paid and we left as we were walking to the parking someone called Ayanda's name we looked back.

Voice : Ta Ayla

Ayanda : yha

Lady : hi

Ayanda : sure

Lady : I saw you the other day but I was working, we need to talk.

Ayanda : talk about what Thandiswa?

Thandiswa: its private we cannot discuss it here ngoluhlobo , we need to sit down, and my lunch is almost over now and I just started recently.

Ayanda : ekse wena yini kanye le funa sithethe

ngayo cas I don't have anything to say to you, what we had ended long time ago as you can see I'm married now and happily married.

Thandiswa : we have a son Ayanda,,,,

I swallowed hard:-\

Ayanda : thethu kunya ke ngoku son yani , why bendingazi ngalonto mna uzoqhamka ngoku uthi ndinomtana that's bull

Thandiswa : I wish I was lying but I'm not, when you are ready to talk and meet your son I'm working kwa pick n pay as a cashier you will find me there.

My heart just sank :-(..... We walked to the car we were both quite. I could feel the lump building up inside me so were my tears.

I look at my hands, I was shaking, I was not angry I was just scared ..... Trust me for every married woman, you would love to bear children for your husband not his Exes or side dishes. We got into the car Ayanda punched the starring wheel

Ayanda : fuck !! That bitch is lying,,,

I didn't utter a word

When will I ever be happy.... :-(

Inga ka Yanda;-)



[08/18, 23:39] Mca: INSERT 127

Ayanda : bhabha, are you ok?

I nodded

Ayanda : I can fone Dr Abrahams and tell her to reschedule our appointment.

Me : we are here already , so let's do this.

Ayanda : are you sure?

Me : yes

Ayanda : you don't have to act all fine Inganathi cas I know deep down you not.

I kept quite.

He took his fone and made a call, I don't know who he was foning.

Ayanda : Good morning doc,,,,, ( I looked at him) good thans and you ,,,, Dr I'm foning to cancel our appointment which is in 30 min time. ,,,,,, yes , something urgent came up but I will pay for the session ,,,, I'm so sorry for the inconvenience,,,,, I will doctor,,,, thank you.

He drove home

Me : why did you cancel our appointment?

Ayanda : you are not fine Inganathi, look at yourself you are shaking.

Me : I'm fine , I will be fine Ayanda.

Ayanda : trust me Inganathi , that is not my baby, if ndandimithisile I would have known.

Me : but Thandiswa would never say he is yours kanti asingowakho.

Ayanda : I might have been restless before but I always used condoms with those girls and we didn't have a serious relationship no Thandiswa , I slept with her kabili nge condom, yes okwesibili it broke but zange ngachithela kuye and I went to buy for her morning after pill.

Me : if you were using condom always Ayanda , why ufune ukwenza an HIV test after sithandene?

Ayanda : I didn't wanna put you in danger Inganathi , I wanted to protect you more than myself. Things I did while I was still a thug were to risky , I was always in contact with blood bengasolelami and I never went for an HIV test in my life , not that it didn't bother me before it did but I was scared and I knew with you buzandisupport all the way.

Me : Ayanda, I trust you with all of my heart and ngicela ungitruster nami , I won't leave you ngoba you have a child , you are my husband , and your affair with Thandiswa happened long before I met you.

We got home.

Ayanda : funa ndithi ke Inga ? Ndithi that bastard is mine ingeyoyam.

Me : you will not talk like that ngengane Ayanda even if he is not yours , take that back.

Ayanda : fokof Inganathi!!

Me : ok

I knew Ayanda when he was stressed bekulula ukhiphela I stress kimi. We walked into the lounge, oobabomdala were there. I went to the

couch and flopped on it.

Msira : aren't you suppose to be seeing your shrink ?

Me : yep

Msira : and now, what are you doing here, and why Ayanda is shouting.

I shrugged my shoulders

Msira : are you sure you are ok ?

I nodded, he came closer and held my hands.

Msira : you are shaking

Me : I'm fine.

Mawande : did Ayanda hurt you?

I shook my head and Ayanda came down.

Ayanda : there is one solution to this , I am going to do a paternity test.

I kept quite.

Ndumie : what are you talking about?

Ayanda : kunale bitch ithi I'm the father of her son, I know I'm not.

Mawande : who is that?

Ayanda : Laweyi Wara yase Gugs, I once asked you indigodusele yona , besisahlala kweladladla lam lise Branckenfell.

Mawande : Thandiswa ??

Ayanda : yhaa.

Mawande : are you sure that's not your child?

Ayanda : I'm sure Wara

Ndumie : now, why are you fighting with Inganathi?

Ayanda : yandiphambanela u- Simanye , she thinks the baby is mine.

Ndumie : so ukuphambanela njani if Thandiswa says he is yours?

Me : all I'm saying is if the baby is yours nothing will change Ayanda , you are still my husband, I will support you, will love your child as mine cas uzobe engowakho , why would I be angry for something that happened long time ago, so yeyiphi into endi wrongo ngayo?

Ayanda : for not trusting me, when I say that not

my baby.

Me : its not that I don't trust you bhabha, but here we are talking about possibilities that angangowakho and what if he is yours ?

Ayanda : we will go and see him late ke if that's what you want Inganathi, then I will take him for paternity test tomorrow , are you happy ?

Me : kanti yini vele Ayanda ? So this is about me now , well Ayanda I didn't suggest that you go for paternity test, I didn't force you to anything all I was saying he might be yours, if you wanna sit here and keep wondering, if he is your son or not, let it be Ayanda. I'm sick and tired of this, wena everytime you are stressed or frustrated, I'm the first person obhodlela kuye, I'm out of this, from now on you will never hear me uttering any word, can't you for once talk to me uyekele ungishouta. I am going to take a nap



tomorrow I have an interview to attend.

I was not angry nor hurt, I was getting used to the husband I married. One of the reasons I prefer to keep everything to myself and pretend as if all is well.

I was falling asleep when Ayanda shook me.

Ayanda : bhabha

Me : mhmm

Ayanda : can I talk to you for a minute please

Me : not now bhabha

Ayanda : please bhabha

I sat up

Ayanda : I am sorry bhabha

Me : its chilled

Ayanda : no , its not

Me : I'm cool, honestly

Ayanda : you are right, I'm stressed and frustrated, I didn't imagine my life to be like this, nje ucinga that I might have a son scares me. I wanted all our children babe ngabethu not abaphandle, this just came ngexesha eli wrong, I'm more worried about you than myself you went through a lot recently. I'm sorry Mashwabada.

Me : (I held his hands) honestly I'm fine, remember this is not about me, its about the child, he deserves to know his dad, if you are his

dad, I'm really happy, I know into yengane its long over due , yes I won't lie it hurts but I won't deprive an innocent child a chance to be with his dad. If nivumelana noThandiswa angazohlala nathi , I will be more than happy, he will be my son too. I won't interfere in any of the decisions enizozenza but honestly I would love to be part of his life nami.

Ayanda : one day those tears will be wiped away bhabha.

I touched my cheeks, mfxmm , I had tears strolling down my cheeks, he wiped them.

Ayanda : you are such an angel.

Me : you are such a Godzilla.

Ayanda : hey wena bhabha, he tickled me , will

you accompany me siyombona ke late.

Me : nhaa bhabha, I doubt umha wengane would be pleased with that.

Ayanda : tough ke cas into azasidibanisa yingcosi if he is mine other than that she is nothing to me. Please bhabha I need your support.

Me : ok ke , I will go with you, I can't wait to see him, maybe he is cute like you, can we pick up u -Thandiswa from work then sihambe naye.

Ayanda : no you are pushing it now , andina bitch zohamba ngemoto yam, zo dibana nathi phambili.

Me : please bhabha

Ayanda : hayi Inga

Me : please ( I made a puppy face )

Ayanda : mfxmm, ok ke Inganathi.

Me : thank you , I kissed his lips.

Indeed late we went to pick her since she was not aware we were coming to fetch her, Yanda went to tell her, lucky enough besephuma so she came with Ayanda and got in, oobabomdala were with us in Mawande's car.

Thandiswa : and lo, what is she doing here, this is between me and you.

I don't answer to things that are not directed to me.

Ayanda : what did you just say?

Me : ufunani lo ?

Ayanda : listen and listen to me very careful

Thandiswa , you are nothing but a bitch

engumama womtanam if that is my child other

than that you are nothing and you will respect my wife like it or not you will and she is going to be part of this child, is that clear?

Thandiswa : well in that case ungaske uyeke ndizikhulisele umtanam

Ayanda : tough ke, you are the one who came to me so if really he is my child andithandisi wena , you won't fone me even if its something that has to do nengcosi, you will fone u Inganathi for anything oyifunayo, siyevana moss?

Thandiswa : thethi kaka I won't do that, who is the father kanti apha?

Ayanda : say that again Thandiswa bona andizukunyisa nha, sivene andithi?

Thandiswa : yes

Ayanda : good

I couldn't wait siyofika where we were going, I

was sick and tired of swearing , I fail to understand why it was so difficult for Yanda and Thandiswa to finish a sentence with out swearing. Bebengenzela isiyenzi nje. We got off khabo Thandiswa e Gugulethu, saya endlini besekulate but bebesahleli abantu. Bekukho usisi ka Thandiswa no boy.

Lord I couldn't help myself when I saw him, I just cried, he was a replica of the Khumalos, andikwazi kufanisa but bengoka Ayanda ninani. Bayafana bonke kowabo even though Yanda is more lighter than others but bengabuzwa uboy. Ndaske andamazi noba ufana no Yanda , Mawande, Ndumie or Xhanti na. I just fell inlove with him, he was around 5-6 years old.

Boy : mommy ngotata bam aba ?

Thandiswa : no boy

Boy : but you always say one day I will see my father.

Thandiswa : you will soon.

Me : ( I whispered ) khombize hle bhabha

Ayanda : hayi Simanye

Me : please Yanda, I just wanna touch him

Ayanda : hay Simanye, you are crying already, why are you doing this to yourself?

Me : please Yanda , he is yours , yafana nawe

Ayanda : nhaa, he is not mine.

Me : dakiwe wena, please Yanda call him.

Ayanda : eksey mjita , come here.

I couldn't help but laughed inbetween my tears



Me : this is not how you call a child.

Ayanda : zayenza imofi le nkwenkwe Inga.

I giggled.

He came wambeka on his lap , Lord I guess  
abantu bakwa Khumalo are all loud ne babies  
zabo # hides to all Khumalos in this page #

Boy : ( he touched my cheeks ) why are you  
crying wena

Me : u -aunty is just happy boy

Boy : why are you happy?

I smiled

Boy : mahle amehlo wakho wena.

Ayanda : hela kwedini, you don't say WENA to an adult, you say mom or aunt

Mfxmmm I just adored them

Ingaka Yanda ;)

[08/18, 23:39] Mca: INSERT 128

Boy : Mahle njena

Me : thank you , so what is your name ?

Boy : I'm Indiphile and wena ungabani?

Me : I'm aunt Inganathi

Indy : ohh, you are my mother's friend

Me : yes I am boy

Indy : wena ungubani ( he looked at Ayanda )

Ayanda : hela Kwedini, you don't ask an adult  
igama lakhe

I was playing with his hands, he was so cute  
ninani.

Indy : wena you don't stop crying

Me : ngizoyeka manje

Mawande : Ta Ayla khomdlulisele ngapha

Me : come this side please babomdala.

He came and made him sit on his lap, he then  
lifted his pj top and lowered it again.

Ayanda : Thandiswa, its getting late, I have seen  
him but still I insist that we do the paternity test.

Thandiswa : for ntoni? uzibonele nawe, he is yours akabuzwa.

Ayanda : still I insist , I will organize with my doctor for tomorrow, we will pick you during lunch time, then we will take if from there.

Thandiswa : you like to make things difficult Ta Ayla, but still I don't see any reason.

Ayanda : don't get me wrong, I will do anything for my child but I need to be sure first , yes I can see ngowakwa Khumalo but I wanna be sure.

Thandiswa : fine ke, how am I going to work with a child, cas they won't allow me ndiyenaye emsebenzini.

Ayanda : fone Inganathi when you are in Table view, I will pick him

Thandiswa : I won't let my child ahlale nomnye umfazi.

Ayanda : Inga won't do anything to him, she

loves le nkwenkwe.

With that I didn't blame her for being protective of her child.

Ayanda gave Thandiswa my number. I hugged him (Indy) and we said our good byes and we left , we bought food on our way home , we arrived at home around 9pm. I washed my hands, dished up the food and we ate.

Mawande : so you are serious about the paternity test?

Ayanda : yep

Me : but he is yours bhabha, you saw that nawe , I wonder why you still wanna do the paternity test.

Mawande : I also wanna do it.

We all looked at him, we were really astonished about what he said.

Ndumie : why? That's Ayanda' s baby not yours and you are not identical twins.

Mawande : he might be mine

I choked

Ayanda : no problem

Ndumie : what is going on here ? Can someone tell me kwenzakalani ?

Mawande : as I said he might be mine too

Ndumie : I got that , but how?

Mawande : I also tapped Thandiswa severally times

Me : tapped?? what do you mean?

He looked down.

Me : no, no, no , this is not what I think it is

Mawande : yes it is lastborn

I ran to the bathroom and vomited, Ayanda came.

Ayanda : bhabha are you ok ?

I vomited all the food I have eaten, I flushed the toilet, rinsed my mouth and washed my hands

Ayanda : are you ok?

I nodded, I walked out and went back to the lounge, they were still quite

Ndumie : are you ok ?

I flopped on the couch in disbelief.

Me : so babomdala, you mean you slept with Thandiswa knowing that she was sleeping with Ayanda ?

Mawande : I'm not proud of it last born.

Me : and you Ayanda, did you know about this?

Ayanda : yes bhabha I saw Wara tapping her in the car

Me : can you two stop using the 'tap' word please.



Ayanda : I saw them fucking in the car but I pretended as if I didn't see them.

Me : so you kept quite.

Ayanda : he was inlove with Wara bhabha, she didn't love me, she only fell inlove with my money and into yethu was just umphano no string attached, believe me when I say I only slept with her twice.

Me : so which means I'm living with animals.

Ndumie : what do you mean last born?

Me : after this , how would I know if I'm safe around you guys, how would I know if I'm not next.

Msira : hayi maarn last born

Me : tell me , it was first Ayanda, Zimasa and babomdalulu Xhanti , then Ayanda , Thandiswa

and you babomdala, ningabantu abanjani vele?

Ndumie : last born calm down.

Me : I'm calm babomdala, its just that I'm very disappointed, I trusted you, I still do, I trusted that I'm safe with you, I'm protected but right now I'm not sure. Kuni girls are like cigarettes, you just puff up and pass it, what if those girls were HIV infected, which means benizosuleleka nonke moss , were you going to be proud of yourselves? I so wish you were identical twins, ningazuyazi noba who is the father, rite now I can't look at you, you disgust me!!

I ran upstairs.

Ayanda : bhabha

Me : no Ayanda

I kept on running, I was so disappointed got to think of what Xhanti said ku Ayanda the first day he saw me, the day I once share a fleece with Mawande, how I jumped on Ndumie the day abuya , how I slept on Msira 's lap, I wanted to scream, I hated myself, I hated my heart for trusting so easily. I took off my clothes and wore my pjs. I got in bed, Ayanda walked in, he took off his clothes and got in behind me.

Ayanda : bhabha are you ok ?

Me : yes, I am

Ayanda : Inganathi, please look at me.

I didn't wanna look at him, I still had a lump on my throat, I turned to face him.

Ayanda : sometimes, when I talk to you, its not that I'm crazy or I'm being possessed by demons I'm trying to protect you. I didn't wanna bad mouth my brothers cas I saw how you really adore and respect them. I know my brothers bhabha when it comes to women they don't ask twice, you are young, what bothers me the most is that you trust easily, you think that bonke abantu think the way you do. I'm sure now you do understand the reason behind me being over protective and always get furious when you act carelessly around them, they might use that to their advantage and trust me I kept quite with the other girls but with you kungangcwatywa izidumbu eziyi 3 ekhaya if ndingakufumana ulele with one of my brothers and nditruster with that one.

Me : I'm sorry again bhabha, but to be honest yonke lento put me in an awkward position.

Ayanda : I know but as I said be careful around them.

Me : ok

Ayanda : you are stubborn kodwa bhabha yazi.

Me : ngirite, I'm so crossing my fingers and praying that kube yingane yakho bhabha. I love him.

Ayanda : you seem more excited than I do.

Me : I can't help it bhabha.

I knew how much Yanda wanted babies and Indiphile was just a blessing we both have been waiting for. They say everything happens for a reason, I lost two babies and Indiphile came, Yanda really needed that after what he went through. I was really happy for my husband.

Ayanda : we will have our kids bhabha, OUR

KIDS and trust me Indiphile is not my baby  
azange ndayichamela lakakazi, yi ngcosi ka  
Wara leya.

Me : please don't say that bhabha, God works in  
mysterious ways.

Ayanda : at what time is your interview?

Me : at 9;00

Ayanda : good, which means you will be done  
masiya kwa gqirha.

Me : why ?

Ayanda : I want you to be there

Me : if it won't be a problem, I will, let us sleep  
now I'm tired.

Ayanda : lambile bhabha

Me : cha Yanda, udlile nje

He smiled and bite his lower lips.

Me : cha Yanda , I'm tired.

Ayanda : let us take it as a goodluck for tomorrow, you must be glowing, who goes for an interview e dull.

Ayanda : and what will make me glow Mr Khumalo.

Ayanda : Mtungwa's magic Marhadebe only Mtungwa.

He said that in a very sexy way and he half closed his eyes.

Me : you nasty Mr Khumalo

Ayanda : I have been told before Madam Khumalo.

Me : bhabha b,,,,,

He thrust forward his mouth lightly brushing mine as he lowered himself into a loving embrace. Wanikezela u Madam Khumalo you know ke guys when she is around Mister Khumalo. We undressed each other until we were both naked, we didn't break the kiss. He came on top of me, he then stopped.

Ayanda : God, you are beautiful Marhadebe, he murmured into the curve of my neck.

He kissed my fore head , my eyes, my cheeks, my lips and he continued, slowly and soft-lipped, he then went to my breasts and sucked them for a long time, I ran my hand up his back. His finger rubbed around my treasure and my eyes rolled back into my head. I moaned,



Ayanda : damn you are so wet

I really wanted Yanda inside me but I knew my husband was going to take his time. The feeling I had was staggering, it was mind blowing sending delightful sailing chills, he sent a foam flecked waves scurrying over my skin. He positioned him self

Me: condom please

He fiddled on the bed side and put it on. He continued kissing me. I was going crazy I really wanted my husband.

Ayanda : must I stop

Me : are you cr,,,,

Before I could finish he tried to enter.

Me : ahhhhhhhha bhabha

I held him tight and squeezed his body, he simultaneously penetrated and touched me. He tried again until he was in, he then stopped

Ayanda : let's make ours bhabha.

I shook my head, tears flew down my cheeks. Yanda knew exactly how I felt about that. I don't know why he said that.

Me : no Yanda , I'm not ready you promised that

we will wait atleast a year or 2 before si try-er again. I'm not ready Yanda, don't do this please it hurts., what is this all about?

He kissed my tears. I was really not ready to try nje. Emotional I was not.

Ayanda : its ok Mashwabada , its ok Mafuzafulele, its ok ndlebenhle zombini. I'm being selfish. I'm sorry Marhadebe.

That made me smile to hear Yanda angibiza ngezithakazelo zam.

Ayanda : when we are ready, (he wiped my tears) must I continue

I nodded.

He started moving , I felt like pushing him away for the pain of pleasure it hurts but I resisted. The pain turned into pleasure. I was no longer myself but being infinitely superior to everything I knew. He took me to my first orgasm. He visited all the corners of my treasure, I wanted to scream but he kept invading my mouth with his tongue. I then entered a place where everything seemed at peace , and with my second orgasm I knew my Jesus who died for my sins. He was thrusting faster and faster the pain was mingling with pleasure all I managed to say was "OH GOD" and I surrendered to what ever came next whether it was Heaven, hell , earth, mountains, Ditaou ( lions) rivers that flows into the lakes, the lakes that became the rivers, the rivers that flow into the Ocean. We both reached the climax.

Ayanda : Fu,,,,,ckkkkkkk bhabha.

He then lowered himself slowly and gently where upon he breathed, ENKOSI MARHADEBE in my ears and lapsed into my warm , small, half - consciousness body, he was still breathing heavily.

Ayanda : I love you bhabha

Me : love you too Myeni wami.

He took off the condom,

Ayanda : you see ngesenze owethu ubhabha

Me : please Yanda

Ayanda : I'm sorry ke my Angel

He cleaned us and we cuddled to sleep ,,,,,,

Inga ka Yanda.:-)

[08/18, 23:39] Mca: INSERT 129

I woke up as early as 6 am, my interview was at 9, call me crazy but I like to be early, I don't believe in African time. Ayanda was wide awake. I went to take a shower, the shower door opened it was Ayanda , he joined me. As much as we love to shower or bath together no Yanda but we always fight, he likes luke - warm water and I like hot water, winter or no winter my water must be hot.

His big arms pulled me to him. I leaned into him, he nuzzled my neck and I brought my lips to

meet his. His lips slammed into me, I opened for him and his tongue slid into my welcome, caressing, teasing and tasting. I really wanted him as much as he wanted me.

Don't judge please I'm embarrassed already #hides#, phela Yanda served me last nite mara Marhadebe bezifunela uMtungwa wakhe, it was not me #hide#

His hands moved down my body and I arched into meeting Yandas touches. His fingers brushed the inside of my thighs and I shuddered, he kept going until he reached my treasure.

He bent to kiss my tight nipple and his fingers slid inside all that delicious wetness.

I was moaning uncontrollable. He then switched off the shower and lifted me, I wrapped my legs around his waist and he got off the shower and gently put me on the bed as wet as I was in fact we both were.

He found my sensitive clitoris , I moved my thighs allowing him access to what he wanted. He put a pillow behind to lift me up a bit.

I moaned as Yanda's tongue speared into my treasure, he kept on teasing , eating my treasure until I felt I couldn't hold myself anymore, my legs started to shiver, they became weaker and weaker.

Me : Y,,and,a



Ayanda : come bhabha,

I let go, and he cleaned me ngolimi and went to my mouth

Me : hmmm Yanda

I spoke inbetween kisses.

Ayanda : that's how your juices taste.

He was inside in 2 hard thrusts.

Me : condom Yanda

Ayanda : zochithela phandla bhabha.

He filled me, his thrusts got deeper and I tightened around him , the feeling intensified. I found my own rhythm, meeting each thrust, taking everything he had to give me.

Yanda started to moan as he went deeper, I felt Mtungwa growing bigger and bigger inside me, his movements became harder, more powerful.

Yanda was at my ear, licking it, his fingers scraping my body. I held on as long as I could, until he finally lost his rhythm.

He started swearing, calling my name as he came in long shuddering bursts, his body bucking on me.

Ayanda : soze ungawufumani lo umsebenzi

with such a morning glory. ( He said that trying to catch a breath.

I giggled

We showered, made the bed and got dressed. I was on point. Yanda accompanied me, ubabomdala was to follow later , he first had to pick Indy emsebenzini ka Thandiswa cas bengena u 9

I went for my interview and Mr Mti was among the people who were in the panel, good thing was, I knew ins and outs of the company, which made it easy for me. I was done and Mr Mti walked me out.

Melz : you look good

Me : Merci

Melz : that's my girl

I smiled

Melz : you came alone?

Me : no , my husband brought me

Melz : ohh

Me : yes

Melz : Vir sprechen uns bald

Me : that's not fair you must speak German and translate so that I will be able to learn it fast.

Melz : oh, I'm sorry "we will speak soon"

Me : Sali

Melz : Adieu

He winked at me

(Ohh, Merci is Thank you, Sali and Adieu is goodbye) I have learnt the hard way nami.

I left, one mission accomplished, no.2 was DNA test.

We picked up Thandiswa and went to the hospital, Indy bezoza no Mawande. Ayanda had already done the appointment. We got in.

The doctor was our GP, we greeted and he greeted us back.

Doc : Khumalos, what can I do for you today ?

Ayanda explained the reason why they came to see him

Doc : our lab standard samples are buccal swabs, blood specimens, samples such as organ tissues, hair, cigarettes, tooth brushes and other frequent used personal items

Ayanda : so doctor since we are not sure who the father is and we are brothers, is there any chance that we will both match , how accurate is this DNA test?

Doc : our results are 100 % accurate and inclusive, from 99% and above is the biological father and only if you were identical twins it will not be inclusive as identical twins have same DNA but as for you, you are just brothers. So there is no way you will both match , who ever is

99,9 is the father.

Mawande : so doctor, how soon can we get the results.

Doc : it takes 3 to 5 working days for a lab to generate your DNA test results after the specimen from all the tested parties have been taken.

Ayanda : doc, can't it be sooner, cas we are leaving on Friday, we will be back next year, at least if we can get the results before we leave.

Doc : I can put your specimen under emergency which means you can only get the results on Friday before 2 pm.

Ayanda : that will be much appreciated.

Their specimens were taken and all was left, it was for the lab to determine who was the father. I was praying ibe ngu Ayanda hle bathong, he had everything except for ingane. We went to drop Thandiswa emsebenzini. Ezinye izinto I never thought ngingazenza but there I was with Ayanda's ex in one car. That's life.

Thandiswa : uzathini u Indy cas I'm going back to work.

Ayanda : I will drop him kowenu.

Me : there is no need Yanda, I'm not going anywhere, I can look after him.

Ayanda : bhabha?

Me : I don't mind honestly

Ayanda : ok then , if you insist

Thandiswa : sure.



We dropped Thandiswa and drove to Canal walk. Lord I never babysit a child in my life, the heels I was wearing I had to carry them and walked bare foot , he was all over the mall, best thing Yanda was there, he would carry him now and again. Ebethetha u non stop, Lord my ears were burning from listening and my throat was dry from answering all the questions he was asking. When I didn't pay attention, he will grab my arm. I think I have changed my mind zovuma to Yanda to have 6 kids with him hhawu cha. We bought him clothes, toys including my flat shoes cas I couldn't keep up with my heels and went to eat. Finally we went to drop him in Gugulethu. I was finished, all I needed was a bath and my bed.

We arrived at home, I took a bath and went straight to bed

Ayanda : must I fetch him tomorrow again? ( he said that ahleka, I knew bengigcona )

Me : hhawu cha ngiyabonga babah,

He laughed hard.

Ayanda : ikufumene lalaiti

Me : say that again, had fun though, even though I almost ride imoto zengani.

He was still laughing.

Ayanda : you will make a good mother though, I'm proud of you.

He kissed the top of my head and pulled me on top of him. I slept instant.

>>>>>>>>>>

Friday after 11 am, the doctor foned and said the results bezibuyile. We drove to the hospital and went to the doctor's suite. Thandiswa was there too. I was sitting next to Yanda. The doctor gave Ayanda a copy of results and another one to Mawande

We read through the fine prints and it was clear who the father was .....

Inga ka Yanda.:-)

[08/18, 23:40] Mca: INSERT 130

Babomdala looked at Ayanda, Thandiswa then

the Doctor.

Doc : well Mr Khumalo the senior you are the father to Indiephile, I'm sorry Mr Khumalo ( Ayanda) you are not the match. I held Yanda, I was so disappointed, NO! , I was beyond disappointed, I leaned on Yanda's chest , he held me tight and kissed my forehead.  
Inyembezi bezizehlela.

Ayanda : no problem doc, by the way I knew I was not the father, that's why I insisted on doing the paternity test.

He made me looked at him.

Ayanda : I'm sorry Marhadebe, I know how much you wanted Indiphile to be mine.

Me : atleast I will still be part of him through babomdala.

They chatted a bit with the doctor, then we left. We walked to the parking lot.

Mawande : uyinja Thandiswa, you were going to deny me the chance of being the father to my son.

Thandiswa : what was I suppose to do, when I found out that I was pregnant, I tried to tell you but you made it clear that awufune mtwana wena, you were still enjoying your life.

Ayanda : so of all the people who fucked you, you decided to come and lie to my face and say the baby is mine, knowing exactly that the child was Wara's, are you happy now that umfazi

wam unje cas she thought Indiphile was mine.

Thandiswa : bengazumva vele, why  
engazizalele abakhe.

Ayanda : thetha ukunya again and see ,,,, right  
now I feel like ,,,,

He went closer to Thandiswa. I held Yanda cas I  
knew what he was going to do to Thandiswa

Ayanda : let go Inganathi

Me : no bhabha, what you are going to do right  
now you will regret later, you know the truth  
angithi , let it go.

Ayanda : Yerr Inganathi ,.... He walked into the  
car

I followed him.

Me : Yanda we still need to drop Thandiswa emsebenzini

Ayanda : let her black ass take her back to work. I'm out of this shit, yahamba Inganathi or uzashiyeka apha.

Me : you don't have to be rude

Ayanda : well MISS PERFECT why don't you drive her to work ke.

I swallowed hard.

Ayanda : are you happy now , thetha kaloku.

Me : Yanda please.

Ayanda : Yanda please , you say Yanda please, this shit of you yoba calm ako and

nalenhliziyonyana yakho ecekeceke is starting to get into my head.

There goes my husband mayenomsindo, I will always be his stress ball. My throat went dry.

Me : Ayanda please we are in public, please.

He came closer to me

Ayanda : IF YOU DIDN'T HELP ZIMASA KILL MY CHILD INGANATHI, BENDINGASOZE  
NDIHAMBE NDINAMATHELISWA  
NGABANTWANA ABANGASOBAM.

That went straight into the core of my heart, why Ayanda always when he was angry he



brought that, which means he blamed me for losing Sange and he meant every word he said that day he beat Zimasa mayethi he didn't mean it he was lying.

Me : take that back Yanda.

Ayanda : TRUTH HURTS ANGITHI?

I just stood there motionless. He opened the door for me and left it open and went to his side.

Ayanda : yahamba or yashiyeka!

Me : I will take a cab.

I said that, bengingazizwa kahle nale bengiyisho, it was like my ears went dead. Ayanda didn't understand into ka Sange and Ovayo

beyingenzani nje by talking about it, it was worse when he said I helped Zimasa.

Ayanda : NDZAKUNYATHELA KE MNA  
MAWUPHAMBANA NGENA EMOTWENI  
SIHAMBE.

I was heartbroken with what Ayanda said, I tried to move but my whole body stiffened, I couldn't move, I was really struggling to breath, I started to hyperventilate I felt dizzy, lightheaded, I had a blur vision, that is all I could remember.

When I woke up I was in the ward, I lifted my head, I had a terrible headache, Ayanda , Msira, Ndumie and Mawande were there. Ayanda held my hand.

Ayanda : bhabha

I kept quite, I looked around I tried to think what really brought me there.

Oobabomdala : (chanted ) last born

Me : what am I doing here?

Ayanda : you don't remember what happened.

Me : (I shook my head) ouchhh

Ayanda : what is it?

Me : I touched my head

Ayanda : is it painful

I nodded

Ayanda : fanele ubetheke ngayo. But don't worry the painkillers will start kicking in soon, you were given them through drip.

I nodded

I kept quite, I tried so hard to think what was the cause yoba ndibe sesbhedlela.

I remembered , the echoes of Ayanda 's voice "  
IF YOU DIDN'T HELP ZIMASA KILL MY CHILD  
INGANATHI NGENDINGAHAMBI  
NDINAMATHISELWA NGABANTWANA  
ABANGASOBAMI"

I moved my hand quickly from him

Ayanda : bhabha

I started shaking and I was hyperventilating

Ndumie : last born

Ayanda immediately rang the bell. The nurse came and tried to calm me, and finally I was.

Nurse : please make sure you don't upset her further otherwise I will be left with no option but to ask you to leave.

She left and my doctor came later.

Doctors : Mrs Khumalo how do you feel?

Me : I'm fine doctor except for the headache.

Doctor : don't worry it will go away soon, we have given you strong painkillers,

I nodded

Doc : Mrs Khumalo, we suspect that you are suffering from a condition called Syncope,

I raised my eyebrow never heard of such lonto I don't like doctor's terminologies they are way too complicated, Ayanda stood up. The doctor went on explaining

Doc: it is caused by a temporary loss of the brain 's blood supply, it can be nothing serious but it can be a sign of a more serious condition. Most common causes of fainting are a sudden

drop in heart rate and blood pressure and the cardiac condition.

Doc : is there anything that is stressing you right now or that has been stressing you for the past few days.

I looked at Ayanda and looked away.

Me : no doctor

Doctor : the reason why I'm asking you this question it is because, fainting normally takes few seconds up to a minute and few minutes, but yours took longer , I'm afraid it might be a symptom of a serious heart condition that needs to be carefully diagnosed.

Doc : In you case we suspect it is serious, your heart beats too fast, you have an irregular rhythm, as you can see in that machine that is monitoring your heart beat, which is reducing the amount of blood it suppose to pump and your blood pressure is way too low.

I didn't utter a word all I could do was to cry, I was so heart broken. Ayanda kept on brushing my back.

Doctor : is there any one in your family who has a cardiac condition

Me : yes doctor, my mother

Doctor : it might happen that you inherited it. In that case we need to do the tests as soon as possible.



I will organize that you do , Pulse Oximetry, tilt table testing, exercise stress testing, CT and MRI, if all those failed we might put you in a very uncommon testing few patients that do that its a specialized test called electrophysiology, its a form of cardiac catheterization in which the electric system of the heart is evaluated, other wise don't stress all will be fine Mrs Khumalo, you are one of my youngest and strong patients, you have the best care. All you need to do is to relax and stay away from stress, you are too young to stress. He brushed my arm.

Doctor : (he looked at Ayanda) , you have a very young and strong wife, she has been through a lot this year, you have both been through a lot, you deserve a holiday, think about it.

Ayanda : I know doctor , I know I'm blessed to have her in my life.

Doctor : see you later

Ayanda : thank you doctor.

I was taken for all the tests, I have stopped crying but my tears didn't stop, I just let them besengikhathele nozesula. After I was done I went back to the ward, I was told not to stress but I will be lying if I say I wasn't stressing.

I have accepted the fact that I was asthmatic, the fact that I had two miscarriages in a year but the fact that I might have Cardiac syncope was too much , who on earth wish to have a heart ezaloko ibangucimicimi at the age of 20. Mfxmm but that was my life I had to accept

whether I like it or not

Ayanda : its all my fault I'm sorry bhabha

Ndumie : ehhyy fokof wena vala lonyeke, I wonder u Simanye unyamezele ntoni kule hooligan inguwe.

That was the first time hearing babomdala akhuluma rude, if we were in a different situation I would have laughed but at that moment laughing was the last thing on my mind as for Ayanda I was so not going to answer to that.

I just stared into the ceiling board and waited for the results to determine my fate.

Inga ka Yanda;-)

[08/18, 23:40] Mca: INSERT 131

Around 3 the doctor came.

Doctor : I'm afraid I brought you bad news

I sat up.

Doctor : Mrs Khumalo, you have a cardiac Arrhythmias disease, but I will prescribe you Antiplatelets that you must use, unfortunately cardiac conditions are incurable but they (antiplatelets) will reduce the risk of you getting heart attack by thinning your blood and preventing it from clotting.

Ayanda : will she be fine doctor?

Doctor : yes she will be fine, as long as she doesn't stop taking them, as it might increase the risk of attacks.

Ayanda : I will make sure she does take them doctor.

Doctor : good, I will discharge her. She will be fine as long as she takes it easy and rests.

He wrote down the prescription, I was discharged and we went to the pharmacy. Yhaaa I had Clopidogrel to take on top of Singular and my pumps.

We went to the parking lot, Ayanda opened the door for me and helped me get in and went to his side. I sank on my seat, I was tired.

We drove in silent. We arrived at home and I went pass the lounge to the nursery, I took of my shoes and sat on the couch. I cried silently, all of a sudden I missed my mother I decided to call her. I wiped my tears, she is the only person that understands me. She picked up immediately.

Toti : Angel ka mhana

Me : hellow Toti

Toti : how are you doing my angel ?

Me : I'm good Toti and you?

Toti : I'm fine my baby

I kept quite

Toti : banjani oo Ayanda

Me : all well Toti

Toti : and you ?

Me : I'm fine Toti

Toti : I'm your mother angithi?

Me : yes Toti

Toti : tell me what is bothering you my Angel

Me : nothing Toti

Toti : khuluma nami, kwenzakalani

I started crying.

Me : everything Toti, everything is a mess

Toti : khuluma nami ke Marhadebe

Me : I'm such a mess Toti

Toti : you making me worried now

Me : Toti I just found out today that I have a Cardiac arrythmias disease

Toti : ohh Jehova, I was praying that you don't inherit that, you are still young my baby to worry about cardiac conditions

Me : will I be fine kodwa Toti?

Toti : you will my Angel, sukhala ke my baby , all we will fine

Me : I'm scared Toti

Toti : you have us and we got your back always.

Me : I know

Toti : when are you coming this side, phela I miss you

Me : we are leaving tomorrow to Cofimvaba, we will spend a week then size kuni.

Toti : ok ke my baby , but are you sure that is all



that is bothering you.

Me : yes Toti

Toti : I hate it when you lie to me

Me : its me and Yanda Toti

Toti : what is wrong ?

Me : nothing serious ( ahhh, I was not going to go into details with my mom ) siba right sibuye sixabane. I feel like my marriage is about to hit a rock. I have tried Toti but I feel defeated now.

Toti : ngumshado ke lowo my angel but bekezela , one thing I know Ayanda loves you, yes it won't be rosy everyday but kuzolunga.

Me : I need a manual Toti that will tell me how to handle umshado wami.

Toti : unfortunately soze wayithola my baby ,

but I can give you my recipe, that I have been using kowami umshado usawubona umile nje, zange kwalula nakimi but with it trust me kwashintsha konke.

Me : give it to me then Toti . That will be of great help, yini leyo ?

Toti : umkhuleko my Angel. Pray , there is nothing more powerful than a praying woman.

Me : but you know I can not pray Toti , the only prayer I can say ngu baba wethu osezulwini.

Toti : you don't need to speak in languages Angel, just pour your heart kuNkulunkulu, He will listen.

Me : ngiyezwa Toti, ngiyabonga

Toti : you are growing my Angel, I'm so proud of you.

I giggled

Toti : you will be fine , just trust your God.

Me : sala kahle ke Toti, bingelele ku baba.

Toti : I will, I love you

Me : love you too.

I dropped the call. I stayed there trying to collect myself. Ayanda walked in.

Ayanda : Inganathi

Me : not now bhabha

Ayanda : Simanye

Me : we need to pack Yanda its getting late.

Ayanda : Inganathi please listen to me, noba ngumzuzu omnye.

I walk passed him and went to the bedroom. He followed me. I went to the closet, took out my suitcase and went to his and took his suitcase, I started packing. Ayanda came to me and held my hands, I brushed him off.

Ayanda : bhabha please

Bengenzela incilikithi nje, I started crying.

Me : no Yanda , stop with the pretence, I know you hate me , I hate myself, I know you blame me for into ka Sange, well I blame myself, I hate myself Yanda , not even a single day goes by ngingamcingi ba bezobanjani. There is no point in pretending as if you have forgiven me and that you love me cas deep down you

haven't forgiven me. If there was a way I would bring him back you know, but I can't, I can't  
Yanda ( I was crying uncontrollable )

Ayanda : Inganathi please, you heard what the doctor said about stressing yourself.

He came closer to me

Me : no Yanda don't touch me

Ayanda : please Marhadebe, I didn't mean what I said earlier

Me : ok Yanda

Ayanda : Inganathi

Me : I said its fine Yanda, you said what you wanted to say.

I packed for both of us, until I was done, oko behlezi phezu kombhede with his head facing down then I went down stairs.

Msira : last born are you ok ?

I nodded

Me : at what time are we leaving tomorrow ?

Msira : as early as 6:30am our flight is at 8:15

Me : ok , babomdala ( Mawande ) is it ok if I go and see Indy in Gugulethu.

Mawande : (he looked at me amangele) anytime last born, he is yours too.

Me : thank you

Mawande : I will drive you

Me : no I'm ok babomdala, I will drive myself.

Ayanda : drive yourself to where?

I looked back

Me : I'm going to see Indy, I will be back soon

Ayanda : I am going with you

Me : I will b.....

He ran upstairs and came back with his car keys and my bag.

Ayanda : let's go.

We left, I asked Yanda to first pass debonairs and we bought pizza and left for Gugulethu.

Ayanda : I'm sorry bhabha for making your life complicated.

I didn't say a word , I looked through the window.

Ayanda : I'm such an asshole

I kept quite , we drove until sifika eGugulethu, I got off, Indy was playing outside, bizi past seven so bekusenelanga, he shouted as soon as he saw us.

Indy : Aunt Inganathi

I kneeled down and hugged him for a long time, then I let go, I was still on my knees.



Me : hellow boy

Indy : molo , uyalila kafuthi, he touched my cheeks with his small hands that made me cry more , he tried to wipe my tears with his hands. He hugged me again wandimbambazela nchooo ngezozandlana.

Me : I'm fine boy

Indy : are you happy lento ulila

I shook my head

Indy : ukubethile lona. ( He pointed Ayanda)

I shook my head again. Ayanda kneeled down naye and hugged us both, I cried uncontrollable , Indy wancedisa naye, finally we stopped. I

hugged him for the last time and kissed his forehead. We went inside we greeted Thandiswa 's sister, Ayanda washo besides the box of pizza. Savalelisa.

Indy : when are you coming back?

Me : soon boy, bye, bye

Indy : bye bye.

We left, as if it were the end, I walked past the lounge ...

Ndumie : last born, supper is ready

Me : thanx babomdala , I'm not hungry

Ndumie : you never skip supper, what's up.

Me : nothing.

I got into the bedroom, went to shower and wore my pjs. I decided to talk to my God , I kneeled down.

Lord Jesus, I come to you with nothing but my broken heart , this is too much for me. I need you to heal my life , I need you to heal my broken heart. I feel defeated , there is nothing left in me but hurt. I feel so broken, my heart is torn apart. I feel weak to go on. Nginje nge gobhogobho ( empty box ) ngiyaphila , ngiyaphefumula yet so empty.

I find the sadness overwhelming, I feel there is nothing I can do but to wait , wait in this desolated place and trust that somehow you can meet me.

I feel like giving up in life, but how do I do that,

my husband needs me , God I'm not angry with him, he is hurting me Lord but I love him, I will never be angry with him, just guide him Lord and I trust that somehow you can restore him , you can restore us. Give us strength Lord as we will be leaving to pay respect to our babies. As izwi lakho says that "those who walk with You always reach their destination".

All I can do is rest , rest within your suffering and hope that through you, your love , your forgiveness and your strength, I will wake up to a new day, a new dawn for my heart and my life. AMEN.

Voice : amen

I lifted my head it was Yanda , he was next to me aguqile, he didn't lift his head, he started

sniffing. I faced him, cupped his face and wiped his tears.

Ayanda : I'm such a jerk,just don't give up on me bhabha.

Me : shhhh, come let's sleep.

Ayanda : if there was a way I could take back what I said I will, I really don't know what got into me.

Me : its ok Yanda.

Ayanda : its not ok , why do I keep on hurting you?

Me : you are human bhabha, come let's sleep, siyavuka ekuseni.

He took off his clothes, gave me water and my medication and got in bed. He held me tight as if I was going to leave him that night, we fell

asleep instant.

Inga ka Yanda ;)

[08/18, 23:41] Mca: INSERT 132

We woke up at 5 bathed and got ready. Ayanda's driver was going to drop us e airport. We weren't driving since our first stop was in Cofimvaba, then Kokstad, then from Matatiele to Pretoria. We checked in and it was bye bye Cape town and hellow Eastern Cape. :-)

I was hoping that all the pain and suffering I went through bengizishiya in Cape town hence we were coming back the following year. All I could hope for, was that maybe, maybe the following year will bring nothing but happiness.

My mother usual says " Big battles indicate big blessings are on their way"

We flew down to East London, we hired two cars cause the Khumalos bahamba bonke mabehamba, we were going to drop the cars in Durban on our way to Pretoria.

We drove to Cofimvaba, it was me and Ayanda, then Ndumie, Wara and Msira kweyesibili imoto.

Ayanda : bhabha are you still angry with me

Me : no not at all

Ayanda : what is it then? you have been quite since this morning.

Me : I'm just thinking Yanda

Ayanda : about what bhabha?

Me : the reason why we are going home, first time I went to Cofimvaba, I was getting married, second time, I was going to do wifely duties but now its different.

Ayanda : I know bhabha

Me : I feel like I have failed my kids and you.

Ayanda : don't beat yourself this much bhabha, and again nami I'm sorry about what I said, kumele ngiyaku supporter not ndikwenze ufeelee worse.

Me : nhaaa, its cool myeni wam.

Ayanda : enkosi Marhadebe.

We arrived in Cofimvaba and everyone was happy to see us. Lomzi besekhona naye, except for Zimasa thanks God. Makhulu naye made me cry nje with her hugs and kisses, remember with both my miscarriages I never went home.



We were going to stay for a week and off to Matatiele, there was no need for me to change cas I was wearing my Makoti attire already from Cape Town.

I tried to avoid Lomzi as much as I could, I was so not in the mood for her nonsenses, all I wanted to do was to do umsebenzi for Sange and Ovayo nothing more nothing less.

Even though I was avoiding her but she was still my mother in law and I treated her with such, yes wangixosha kwakhe but besikwaMakhulu , I didn't want her to find out that my mother in law hates me, ibizovela naye.

I did everything with humbleness, Ayanda on

the other hand was watching me like I was going to break. He would constantly complain that I was not suppose to work hard but I was uMakoti bengenza okumele ngikwenzile, he was very supportive shame, way too supportive.

I had to do African beer, and amahewu, with Makhulu 's guidance of course, even though I knew how to make amahewu and African beer but this time it was different I was doing for the whole village, even though umsebenzi was for the family only but people abamenywa for umqombothi bayazizela.

As usual my brother in laws together with Yanda were helping me. Umsebenzi was going to take place on Saturday.

It was Wednesday and I was busy eziko

ngipheka isidudu for African beer, Ayanda had chopped wood for me, he was with me and we were chatting, I went to fetch wood, so with out looking I picked up inkuni , I picked up something slippery, I didn't even look at it I threw it away, I screamed like nobody 's business. =-0

The day ngiyalwa kulo Yanda , I was told that I must not shout or scream egcekeni lakibo but chaa on that day all of those miyalo went away with that slippery thing I touched. Ayanda came rushing nobabomdala.

Ayanda : what is it Inganathi ?

Me :ngibambe unomrhorodzwane ( we call that in my language I don't know ngezinye ilanguages yini ) bhabha

Ayanda : what is that ????

Me : a LIZARD, YOU FOOL

I was jumping up and down, Mawande came.

Mawande : no last born its not a lizard.

I was really losing my mind, I hate everything that crawl , I don't just hate them, I'm very scared of them.

I took off my scarf, I wanted to take off all my clothes, I completely forgot that I was umakoti kwaKhumalo, but Ayanda wangibamba, it was like ingene ngaphakathi kwam. If unale phobia yami you will understand how I felt at that moment.

Ayanda : yini Wara le yethuse u Inganathi, if its not a lizard

Mawande : its a snake.

Awu gilikiqiyana. I think I fainted cas when I woke up bengisembedeni in our room, my face was wet.

Ayanda : bhabha

Me : what happened?

Ayanda : you passed out.

Me : the snake!!!!!! I tried to jump out of bed but Yanda held me.

Ayanda : calm down bhabha

Me : how do I calm down, ngibambe inyoka Yanda.

Lord, you don't understand ngiyesaba njani inyoka, isencwadini, I don't watch anything enezinyoka, I never saw one ephilayo ngivele ngiqhamuke sengiyibamba.

Makhulu came in and sat next to me.

Makhulu : Inganathi, are you ok zukulwana

Me : I'm not Makhulu

Makhulu : I understand zukulwana, but there's is something you need to do.

Me : ewe makhulu.

Makhulu : that was not just a snake nguMajola.

Me : that was a snake makhulu

Makhulu : that was our snake

Me : your snake ??? Kanti la kunezinyoka, ngubani ofuya izinyoka makhulu ?

Ayanda laughed at me, I was not really, ngubani ofuya izinyoka azithiye namagama kuthiwe ngooMajola

Makhulu : no zukulwana, umha womyeni wami ( grand, grand mother ka ayanda ) yiyingu Mamajola isibongo sakhe, so that snake you saw there we take it as our ancestor, we respect it , its one of the sweetest snake , it doesn't bite anyone unless uyasisukela.

This woman must be crazy, calling a snake the sweetest snake, she was really losing it.

Makhulu : its been a while singasayibona, infact its been years, you are luck that you saw it.

I was getting more confused , I really didn't understand, what makhulu was talking about and how could one be happy nje abone inyoka, let alone touching it.

Makhulu : this is the symbol that the ancestors are happy with you zukulwana and nomsebenzi zahamba kahle.

Me : yhoouu

Makhulu : I know its hard to believe, one more thing.

Me : ayhii makhulu , this whole thing gives me creeps.

Makhulu : that snake is still there.

Me : in that case, I ain't going outside mina.

Makhulu : we need to go and talk to it, izohamba, which means idoek lakho mele libe



enhla kwamehlo netyali uyombathe, kumele uhloniphile.

Me : cha makhulu, I don't mean to disrespect you maara, I'm so not going closer to that place.

Makhulu : you don't have a choice

Ayanda : hayi makhulu ayikho enye indlela engenziwa ngayo ngaphandle koba u Inga aye duze nayo.

Makhulu: there is no other way mzukulwana.

I started crying , hhawu cha , I was so not going to do that , bingase ingahambi if that was the case.

Makhulu : you don't need to be closer, to it, just

take with you imali ekhanyayo even if its R1 soyibeka duze kwayo , Ayanda will talk to it ayityene that utywala obenzayo bobayo, banigcinele izingane zenu , and baniphe nenhlanhla nifumane ezinye izingane.

Me : Yanda please don't make me do it , please Mtungwa.

Ayanda : it won't bite you bhabha , awuzusondela , and you will close your eyes, I will be right next to you all the way.

I was so reluctant to do it but makhulu didn't seem he was going to let go. I gave in, as I was approaching the place uboya bami babume bonke, I thought that I was going to die on that day, ngiyesaba idwetyiwe inyoka.

Me : Yanda I can't do this

Ayanda : you can bhabha , we are almost there, you can do it.

I was shaking kukwesaba, bekumele ngihlezi pansi to respect as they were talking nayo, bashiya ne R2 , I went back to our room, I took off all my clothes, I was so not myself.

Ayanda walked in after sometime and touched me , I jumped.

Ayanda : its me bhabha, I'm sorry if I scared you.

Bengingafuni nix engithintayo.

Later, makhulu came , I had to put the doek on

and cover my body. She sat next to me.

Makhulu : I came to check if you are ok  
zukulwana

Me : I'm fine makhulu

Makhulu : I made you sweet water , ukhale  
kakhulu and don't worry about supper oo  
Ayanda bazopheka, you need to rest

Me : ngiyabonga makhulu.

Makhulu : and your visitor is gone.

I exhaled in relief, but where did it go, what if it  
crawled its way to the house.

Makhulu went on telling me how lucky I was ,

was makhulu serious ? Yini elucky ekubambeni a snake geez , she told me how it used to visit mayesanda kushada, sometimes she would find baba ka Ayanda adlala nayo ezingubeni just after he was born , apparently umakhulu wafika mamazala wakhe sekashona.

I wanted to believe her but till today andikabelieve,what kind of a baby edlala nenyoka . She left besengingcono but to be honest I had night mares through out the nite on that night.

Days went by Friday kwahlatywa, Saturday we woke up as early as 4 am kwabekwa ababhodwe , I was told that the snake was gone and the R2 ibingekho but into ehlangene nenkuni bengidlalela kude nje nayo. Waqaliswa umsebenzi everything went well. Abasisi

babethi ngizele imali ka Yanda were there besi sebenza nabo.

We were done and we sat in the kitchen bebezincokolela nje.

Lady 1 : I'm sorry Simanye for your loss

Me : thank you

Lady 2 : it must have been hard for you and your husband

Me : yes it was , still is

Lady 1 : but you are still young, you will have babies.

I smiled.

Lady 3 : but don't get comfortable ke sisi,  
amadoda awamthandi umtu ongazaliyo,  
yawuthi uthi kanti umtu sezenzele abantwana  
ngaphandle.

Yhoo, I never felt so insecure ninani, I doubted  
my femininity, it was like u Yanda uzongena athi  
its over. I wanted to go and find Yanda , ask him  
if usenama doubts na ngathi. Its true when they  
say words can build or destroy you completely.

They continued talking but for me, I was 20 000  
miles away from where I was ngemicabango,

Other than that everything went well, our babies  
were named properly and we said bye bye to  
cofimvaba and hellow Kokstad. I really missed

home.

Inga ka Yanda;-)

[08/18, 23:41] Mca: INSERT 133

We left Cofimvaba and arrived in Kokstad around 1pm, ooToti were waiting for us. They have been foning on our way.

We greeted each other, I really missed my parents, niyamazi ke u Angel ka Toti when she sees her parents after a while. Pity ausi Ntsoaki, bengekho eseholidayini, I missed her.

Dad : If I knew Angel beshada onke amadodana akwa Khumalo ngengakhuphula I lobola ngithi 5x kule ngayibiza.



Msira : usulate ke baba ( they all call my dad, baba)

They all laughed

Dad : welcome madodana

Ndumie : Siyabonga baba

Since it was hot we went to sit in the patio, I went to change my clothes into shorts, amadaki emzini, ekhaya zi shorts.

I do wear mini skirts, and shorts ekhaya but not bum shorts my dad doesn't compromise. I went to sit on dad's lap.

Toti : Angel come uzongilekelela senze isnack.

Me : cha Toti, I'm tired

Ayanda : I will help Toti

Toti : thank you Ayanda, angizalanga phela la ku Angel

Ayanda stood up, they came after some time.  
We ate and I went to wash the dishes.

We were chatting and laughing,

Toti : so I have heard that umakoti useyakwazi upheka.

Me : ahh Toti

Toti : ngenzeni vele, how did you do it Ayanda

Ayanda : trust me Toti, it was a mission but eventually she got it right

Toti : I never thought she will be able to cook

Me : angithi , I was not allowed near amabhodwe.

Toti : ukhule uceke -ceke phela, I was always afraid that you were going to burn yourself and with your health condition, I couldn't let you and I didn't know uzoshada usemuncane so.

Me : wangibhaka ke Toti , the day you left, I was suppose to cook yhooo, I was sweating.

They all laughed.

Toti : then what happened.

Me : you underestimate me Toti, it was easy pizzy , I cooked phela and everybody bemunca imimwe.

They were still laughing.

Dad : you cooked ?????

Me : of course dad

Msira : yhoo I give up last born , dad, if it wasn't for Ndu, we would have been admitted in hospital the whole family. We would have drank water abethi u last born yi gravy and I veggies bezizosibuka zissizele.

Me : ahh babomdala.

Dad : maara how did you let your brother in law

cook for you

Ndumie : ngafika eme in the middle of the kitchen ngathi she was going to pass out sengiyabuza why are you standing here?

Dad : what did she say?

Ndumie : "I don't know what to cook babomdala" ( he was imitating my voice ) sengithi baba you mean you don't know how to cook, I really had to jump in and help or let me put it this way I was blackmailed into cooking.

Toti : that's my baby for you, she is good in that.

They really laughed at me. I sulked.

Mawande : nangoke useqalile

Dad : I really feel for you Ayanda my son

Me : you are being unfair

Toti : ncese Marhadebe, so since usukwazi upheka, siphekelwa nguwe ntambama.

Me : cha Toti, I need some therapy, I have been cooking non- stop in Cofimvaba.

Toti : ohh my poor child.

Msira : don't be fooled by last born Toti, we were cooking ever since she saw a snake, she never went near the pots.

Toti : what snake ?

They told dad and Toti the snake story.

Dad : maara inyoka ihlangana kuphi  
namabhodwa, kuphekelwa endlini angithi?

Mawande : dad you don't know last born , she  
will use all the tricks she can find just to get  
away with murder.

Dad : I thought that umshado zokushintsha  
Angel.

Me : I was traumatized dad , I am still  
traumatized.

Dad : for a week pho?

Me : yebo

Dad : I give up , I can officially call you a bully  
Angel.

Ndumie : a diplomatic one

Me : ahh baba, which side are you on vele

Dad : definitely not yours my Angel.

I went to sit next to Ayanda.

Me : Yanda khuluma.

Ayanda : angizingeni nje.

Me : I hate you all

I stood up and went to the kitchen.

Toti : u khipe inyama lapho uzopheka. ( She shouted )

Hhabe lomama beserious kanti. I went back to



the patio ngincume.

Me : I was thinking yazi

They all kept quite.

Dad : about what?

Me : that we go out tonite

Dad : and who is paying

Me : is it not obvious, not me, I'm the only one who is a student here , where am I going to get R1500 yokhokhela I bill

Toti : you were working Angel

Me : no Toti, I was studying, the last time I

checked , no one has attended my graduation yet , which means I'm still a student. By the way you all owe me a lunch , I passed my third year, next year I'm graduating, we need to celebrate.

Dad : but we haven't seen your results yet.

Me : that's not a problem if I failed , will refund you. So siyavumelana, we going out, if not ke akuzudliwa ke , and my husband won't let me sleep ngilambile.

Dad : ok , ok, you win Sinenhlanhla Rhadebe , we will go out

Me : thank you dad, you are a star

I went to kiss his cheek.

Dad : uAyanda ukumoshile wena, you are very spoiled.

Ayanda : I can't say no to her dad

Dad : you need to start learning to say no.

We went to spur and ate. We were chatting and laughing, then we went back home. It was after 11 , akekho nje bebukeka ngathi uzayolala soon. My fone beeped, It was an sms , I read it.

Ayanda : I miss you mfazi wam.

I looked at him and smiled. He winked at me.

Me : miss you too babah

Ayanda : did you take your purse emotweni?

Me : no

Ayanda : let's say siyolanda yona.

Me : you naught Yanda.

Ayanda : make it quick.

Me : ok.

I stood up

Me : Toti, where is the key for the cottage I wanna see if ziright for obabomdala. I knew they were not going to sleep there.

Toti : in my room, on the dressing table.

I went to fetch the keys and came back.

Ayanda : let me accompany you.

Me : thanks bhabha.

We got into the cottage, he locked the door and pinned me on the door. We kissed hungrily, hayi it was too much besifunana nomyeni wami. We had u "QUICKIE" #dont judge please # :-\*we cleaned ourselves and went back to the house. I don't wanna lie I felt so guilty as if my parents bebebona right through me.

Dad : we going to sleep, you will sort yourselves ba nilala njani.

We : nite baba.

Mawande : yerr hambano hlamba nina, amehlo enu angumphano nje.

Ayanda : fokof Wara, woyi ndaba zakho.

I was so embarrassed.

After 1, we decided uyolala. No one wanted to go and sleep e cottage. I was so not going to sleep in one bed no Ayanda endlini eyodwa with my parents even though we were married , it felt so wrong.

Ndumie and Wara were going to sleep in the spare bedroom. So Yanda and Msira were going to use my room , I was going to sleep e lounge e couch-ini, but you know Mr Godzilla, he refused to sleep no Msira. So we slept e lounge , he took the 3 seater and I took a 2 seater, so we were all sorted.

We chatted no Yanda about random things.

Ayanda : bhabha

Me : Yanda

Ayanda : what is bothering you?

Me : nothing Yanda

Ayanda : since Saturday, you are not yourself ,  
you may try to hide it but I can see and feel that  
you are not fine.

Me : no Yanda, you are imagining things

Ayanda : am I?

Me : yes bhabha

Ayanda : bhabha, you are my wife I know you

I kept quite.

Ayanda : bhabha talk to me

Me : bhabha, do you doubt us , our love

Ayanda : no bhabha !!! ( He sat up ) why are you asking that ?

Me : I'm just asking bhabha

Ayanda : talk to me Inganathi please

Me : since , I haven't given you a child, have you ever thought of uyomenza phandle or leaving me.

Ayanda : Inganathi Khumalo!! how can you even think of something like that, no bhabha not even



a single second, SHIT!! There is only one person who can make you feel the way,you do, Mamzo angithi ?

Me : no bhabha, one of abamokoti besisebenza nabo, said something engenze ngazidoubta.

Ayanda : come here

I went to him and he made me sleep on his chest

Ayanda : don't ever let any fool iku doubt-ise my love for you bhabha, into yomtana izonzekela

Me : do you love me ?

Ayanda : with all of my heart

Me : you know Yanda , I never told you this but I

doubt I will ever survive without you , you are my life now

He held me tight

Ayanda : I have been waiting for ages to hear you saying that bhabha, I even thought that you don't love me as you claim you do, you don't know what it means to hear you saying that.

Me : just don't leave me

Ayanda : that will never happen.

Me : thank you bhabha, let me go and sleep ke.

Ayanda : no sleep la kimi

Me : do you want my dad to kill us or die of heart attack.

Ayanda : baba vuka at 5:30, we will set an alarm for 5:00 then you will go and sleep in your couch.

I took his fone and set the alarm. I slept on top of him, it was safe, there was no way baba and Toti bebezovuka before 5:30 their bedroom was an en-suite. We kissed kancane. We fell asleep.

We were woken by the voice bisho phezukwethu.

Voice : ngiyavelelwa yin, yimihlola yani le yenzeka emzini wami. ( It was my dad, ohh ohh , I pretended as if I was asleep, I was afraid to even open my eyes) Ayanda shook me :-\

Ayanda : bhabha vuka

I rubbed my eyes , dad was standing right next to us.

Dad : nithi nikuphi la ?

I moved from Ayanda, honestly there was nothing wrong that we did except that I was on top of him , we weren't naked, I was on my pjs so was Yanda.

Ayanda : siyaxolisa baba

Dad : usezamatha Ayanda , uzisindisa ngalonongqovu ungu Angel

Ayanda : be ne nightmares baba, I think the snake thing ayika suki kakuhle.

Dad : who are you fooling?

Ayanda : no one baba

Dad : nc nc nc , ngane zamanje , when I come back nibe nivukile.

He left and we giggled

Dad : ngiyezwa njalo

Ayanda : come here, I didn't get my morning kiss.

We kissed, we were interrupted by the alarm, it was suppose to go off at 5 not 6 mfxmm. We went to bath and made breakfast, mabevuka

abantu we were done, the table was set.

Msira : what did we do to get this treatment from you guys? I'm not complaining though.

Dad : badliwa wunembeza.

Msira : what did they do ?

Dad : ask them

Msira : what did you do?

Me : don't look at me

Ayanda : nam njalo

Mawande : you mean dad saw you umhmm,,,

Dad : siyadla njalo Mawande and I'm old for

ukhuluma lezonto

We all laughed.

Dad : I will go and fetch my shambook nginifake isbhaxu nonke , zinjani kanti lezingane.

We laughed hard. We ate and cleaned. Oobaba were leaving ntambama to Matatiele, thina besizoya on Thursday. The cleansing was going to be on Saturday. Everything bizokwenziwa ngoo Toti, mha and mamkhulu.

It was time for my parents to leave. We prayed together

Dad : umuzi wam akuyona icircus, siyezwana

and Ndumiso look after these fools , I trust you and angifune mantombazana la na party, are we clear?

We all chanted "yes ". They left.

Ka Sesotho bari "katse ha e le siyo tweba diahlonaka" ( if the Cat is away the mince will play )

Ayanda : where are we going tonite ?

Msira : Shayamoya. ( Shayamoya is one of the townships ezise Kokstad )

We all agreed that siyakhona. We drove there.  
Ingane bezisayodlala



Inga ka Yanda.:-)

[08/18, 23:44] Mca: INSERT 134

There is nothing much that we did kulamalanga we were in Kokstad except for partying and partying. ....

It was Thursday morning, we were leaving after 11. I was in the kitchen with Ndumie making breakfast.

Ndumie : last born

Me : babomdala

Ndumie : what is wrong, you are so distant

Me : no, you are mistaken babomdala.

Ndumie : you are last born and please be honest with me what is bothering you.

Me : ok , I will be honest, hear me out and please don't be angry with me, I love you and with all of my heart and this has been eating me up I wanted to tell you but I thought you won't notice. I'm not comfortable around you infact around all of you anymore. Not that I'm saying there is something that you have done to me or something enizoyenza but I'm so not comfortable.

Ndumie : is it because of lanto ka Mawande and Thandiswa.

I nodded.

Ndumie : I understand last born.

Me : honestly I take you as my blood brothers babomdala, have you seen how I was around you guys but not its,,,

He nodded.

Me : first I heard Xhanti talking to Ayanda about me ufika kwakhe , then it was Vido who almost kidnapped or raped me in the name of he loved me, and it was Mawande, who once declared his feelings for me. Lento ka Thandiswa really made me see you differently. I am not judging you but put yourself in my shoes.

Ndumie : you have every right to feel the way you do about us last born, I understand as long as you don't shut me out please.

I smiled.

Ndumie : I got your back.

Me : I know , but nani please khani act-er like adults, you are making it difficult for me , you don't understand how difficult it is to keep up with all these secrets just for peace sake and I hate lying to Ayanda. I kept into ka Vido from Ayanda, cas I didn't wanna ruin their friendship, now I'm carrying this secret ka babomdala with me, that might ruin the whole family, should u Ayanda angezwa nje uba uMawande has feelings for me,I know for sure soze kubekuhle so I rather suffer with it than to break the family. Do you see iba affecta kanjani abanye abantu lento yenu yoba selfish ?

Ndumie : I didn't know last born, yerr ooMawande kodwa are animals, but you don't have to lastborn , we must account for our

actions.

Bedakiwe lo Ayanda mayembulele ubabomdala  
what do I do.

Me : no, babomdala this trust me, I will rather  
die with it.

"Die with what " that was Ayanda

I froze , I didn't dare look back

Ndumie : we were talking about last born 's  
cardiac condition.

Ayanda : ohh, I thought she is keeping a secret  
from me, bhabha I'm hungry Marhadebe,  
nigqiba nini kanti.

I exhaled.

Me : almost done bhabha.

We ate and I cleared the table.

Msira : I think, I'm in love

We all looked at Msira, we were really surprised, Msira inlove ?? UMsira and Mawande if bekuthiwa umtu yayifumana I award for being a player inoba nge sebafumana i1000 yazo, so does Ayanda mabesho.

Mawande : in love, he laughed hard

Msira : I'm being serious, I loved many girls but its different with this one.

Me : what about Buhle ? I thought that you were in love guys

Msira : Buhle knows, there are no strings attached between us , she is helping me when I am in need.

Me : yhoo I didn't know.

Msira : don't worry she knows.

Me : well in that case babomdala if you feel she is the one, give it a chance. Ngabalaleli oobabomdala. Uzanini umakoti ekhaya.

Msira : slow down last born, I'm not ready to ask her a hand in marriage

Me : better ucabange soon , phela I'm sick and

tired uba yi female ndedwa kwa Khumalo.

Ayanda : ntwana are you serious?

Msira : dead serious Ta Ayla.

Me : what is her name and ngowakuphi ?

Msira : he name is Hlengiwe Ngobese from Ladysmith, she is working apha kwamasipala

Me : I love her already.

Msira : trust me you will.

>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>

As we were driving to Matatiele my fone rang, it was Mr Mti AKA Melz, I answered.



Me : good afternoon Mr Mti

Mti : gueten Abig, Wie geots iturie liebbling  
( good afternoon, how are you darling)

Yanda gave me a cold look, I then put my phone down and answered it through the car's bluetooth.

Me : I'm good sir and you?

Mti : Guete ( good), so did Lesego phone you.

Me : no sir, but she sent me an email.

Mti : good, I expect you to report at work on the 8th of January and congratulations.

Me : yes sir, and thank you.

Mti : and, I have found you a private tutor the best one for German , I will forward you her numbers, make sure you use them, and if financially you won't be ok , I will pay.

Me : I will fone her and don't worry my husband will take care of that and thank you again.

Mti : Adieu Prinzessin ( good bye Princess )

Me : sali Sir

I dropped the call , Ayanda clinched his jaws.  
Izulu beseliguqubele already bekushiyeke  
kunethe izikhukhula.

Ayanda : and then?

Me : what ?

Ayanda : since when do you speak foreign languages and why ndiva namhlanje, ngenye indoda Inganathi that umfazi wam ubefuna a German tutor.

I kept quiet, I knew ibiyaphi yonke lo conversation.

Ayanda : I'm talking to you Inganathi and you better answer me.

Me : uMti ubenokungifundisa sometimes, I was not looking for one but I told him we must stop since I didn't feel comfortable with him, I guess he found one for me.

Ayanda : so now I can't even afford to pay for my wife, enye indoda boldly say, he will pay for my wife , what do you both take me for

Inganathi? What am I to you , a toy ?

Me : no bhabha.

Ayanda : damn you Inganathi!! you are disrespectful and Inganathi let me tell you this, subona ndithule , I'm not afraid of anyone , keep on pissing me and entertaining la kaka you will both regret.

He punched the starring wheel. The car swang kancane.

Me : mind the road Yanda

Ayanda : mind the road wokunya Inganathi!!

I sank on my seat.

Ayanda : why are you learning German , are you trying to impress la kaka.

I kept quite.

Ayanda : Simanye Khumalo !!! You are about to hit my last nerve, yayifuna lakaka?

Me : no Yanda.

Nci nci nci, he half closed his eyes

Ayanda : you better not Inganathi, otherwise, I WILL SNEEZE ONCE AND THAT BASTARD WILL CATCH A FLU, I don't make empty threats Inganathi. I will paint that city using his fucken blood.

Yhoo, I keep quite ke mna uAyanda mayesengu Godzilla.

We drove to Matatiele. Years back it was KFC and Chicken Licken apho ubunofumana ukudla khona. We didn't have oo spur no Nandos but at least we have Wimpy and debonairs now. We went to kfc and bought food and bought 2 buckets, phela ekhaya masiphelele one buckets aloneli. We sat and they ate , I don't and never liked KFC, while they were busy eating I went to buy sanitary towels kwa discom, it was discom then I don't know ubizwa ngani ngoku. E Matatiele its a mess ngo December ayikho nje indawo engagcwaliyo.

I bought them, went to pay and left. While I was walking back to KFC, some one shouted my name.

Voice : ausi Princess

It was Ntanti, she came running, I hugged her, I was about to ask her if uze yedwa nha, when I lifted my head I met with Muso 's beautiful smile, I couldn't help but smile back. He was with Thato his younger brother, we shared a hug and we exchanged greetings.

He was way too fine, I couldn't stop smiling. That day made me doubt if I was really over Muso or maybe I was in denial .

Muso : you haven't met Thato

Me : no

Muso : that's my little brother Thato, Thato this is Ausi Princess

Me : nice to meet you Thato

Thato : nice to meet you too ausi Princess

Muso : here ( he gave Thato car key) wait for me in the car I'm coming.

Ntati : ahhh abuti , you are being unfair, I want to talk to ausi Princess.

Muso : ka tsatsi le leng Ntati ( someday )

Ntati : bye ausi Princess.

She hugged me and the left.

Muso : o ya kae ( where are you going)



Me : si park- e ngakwa KFC

Muso : with who?

Me : my husband and his brothers.

Muso : ohh ( I could see he was disappointed )  
so what brings you here , you hardly come this  
side.

Me : I'm going for cleansing ezilalini.

Muso : I'm sorry Princess for uloser ingane  
yakho , you such a sweet soul you don't deserve  
to go through what you went through

Me : make it two.

Muso : ha ke utlwisise ( I don't understand ) two  
?

Me : yep

I faked a smile, I could feel tears threatening my eyes.

Muso : oh my God I didn't know about the second one, what happened?

Me : we were involved in a car accident no Yanda and the baby didn't survive. It was bad, very bad in a way that ke yetse phephelo ya madi ( I did blood transfusion)

Muso : I'm sorry

Me : nha, its cool I'm alive , aren't I

Muso : don't worry, as I said God ukubekele okuhle , you will have kids one day.

Me : I doubt that very much Prince.

Muso : don't doubt God Princess , everything happens for a reason.

Me : yha nhee

Muso : you are very strong, that's why I love you.

Me :( I smiled ) I'm trying hey, I need to go, I'm sure oo Ayanda are starting to panic now.

Muso : of course, it was nice to see you

Me : like wise.

Muso : and you look stunning as always.

Me : so do you

Muso : and thank you for your time.

I smiled, he hugged me and let go. He was smiling. The way he smiled , the way his eyes lightened up, God wangikhumbuza the day I said" I love you too Prince " sikibo I was in grade 10, 15 years old. Muso was one soul kodwa , very calm, the opposite ka Yanda , but I loved my Yanda asangene anjalo. He was my everything.

Muso : Princess

Me : (I snapped out of my thoughts) mhmmm

Muso : are you thinking about me

Me : me? no, I won't do that ( I smiled shyly )

Muso : then why are you looking, smiling at me as if ufuna ungincamisa.

Me : you wish.

Muso : I'm joking.

Me : bye then

Muso : be right my Princess

Me : I will

I walk away , he didn't move where he was , he watched me as I was walking strutting beautifully on my heels. I looked back, he was still there

Me : hamba phela ( I shouted )

Muso : ngisabuka hhawu.

Me : dakiwe, bye

I got to Kfc, oo Yanda were still there, I sat down, they were almost done.

Msira : hayibo last born , what's up with you? You have been smiling since you came back apho usuka khona, udibene nesdala sakho na?

I didn't even notice that I was smiling. I knew Msira meant well but that, that ibizandi cost-er.

Me : no babomdala ( I said that in a defensive tone )

Ayanda bengohlohle ngamehlo , I looked away , bengathi abaqedi cas Ayanda kept on murdering me ngamehlo akhe. Finally they were done and we left.

Ayanda : so udibene nala nkunkuma and don't lie Inganathi.

Mashano ha le ruise motho ( lies do not pay ) and I learnt the hard way.

Me : yes bhabha

Ayanda : usamthanda ?

I kept quite

Ayanda : usamthanda na Inganathi !!!

Yhooo, I sank on my seat.

Inga ka Yanda ;-)

[08/18, 23:45] Mca: INSERT 135

Ayanda : bhabha answer me Marhadebe

Me : I don't love him anymore, I love you, only you Ayanda. I can not just write off Muso out of my heart, we shared kisses, love and affection, in a way he will always have a special place in my heart and I will always have a special place in his heart, yes he hurt me so badly but I forgave him. I am yours now and only yours, my heart, body and soul belongs to you, I so wish you can understand that and stop doubting yourself.

Bese sihamba on the gravel road, he pulled off and came to my side.



Ayanda : sometimes I do forget how lucky I am to have you in my life.

We share a hug and a kiss. We arrived at home and as usual my favorite lady ( makhulu ) was waiting for us. We greeted every one and she kissed us all emlonyeni, I was laughing.

Thina we were going to sleep ekhaya and the adults were going to sleep emzini omdala including my parents. I slept no Yanda in my bedroom at least I felt comfortable cas I was not going to be in the same house with my parents.

Saturday wafika and the cleansing went well. After the cleansing we ( Ayanda and I ) were called by dad to esbayeni.

Dad : Ayanda you are my son now and while I was in Cofimvaba I didn't see neyodwa inkomo kini , so I decided ukukuphawulela eyodwa, its still a calf but izozala ezinintsi. It's up to you if ufuna yohlala kini I will arrange transport or ufuna ihlale la ngizozwa ngawe.

Ayanda : ngiyabonga baba that really means a lot to me but I prefer ihlale la, I will help ubhadala umtu owelusayo.

Dad : no don't stress about that, its sorted

Ayanda : thanks dad

Dad : any time ndodana.

Me : what about me ??

Dad : uyindoda kabani wena

I sulked.

>>>>>>>>>>

We were leaving on Tuesday but ooToti weren't leaving with us, they were going to spend the holidays ezilalini.

It was Monday evening and I was checking my emails.

Me : Yanda, look at this, its from HR

Ayanda : shit !!! So this is the money you will be earning montly.

I nodded

Ayanda : yerr

I laid my head on his chest.

Me : Yanda

Ayanda : bhabha

Me : since next year I will be working full time, I was thinking that you stop giving me monthly allowance and I will pay for my German lessons.

Ayanda : I'm listening.

Me : I was also thinking that ibe yimi okhokhela our registrations at Unisa and our fees, you have a lot oyenzayo and its not fair on you.

Ayanda : I hear you , are you done.

Me : yes Yanda

Ayanda : Inganathi , you are my wife and you will always be , so as for yonke lento uyithethayo , I'm grateful that undicingela bhabha but there is nothing ezoshinsha, you will still get your monthly allowance and I will pay for everything, don't worry about me I have everything under control, you just keep on saving your money bhabha.

I shrugged my shoulders.

Ayanda : come here, (I turned and he kissed me )  
I love you.

Me : and I love you too, another thing bhabha, as from the 10 October next year , I will be out of my parents medical aid since I will be 21 and will no longer be a student but baba bethe aka mind uzandifaka as an adult ngiqhubeke nayo.

Ayanda : no bhabha, you are my responsibility now, let us look for ours and I really can not afford uhlale with out a medical aid.

Me : remind me tomorrow ndibuze u Toti yeyiphi with better benefits.

Ayanda : I will and thank you.

>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>

We left late on Tuesday and slept in Kokstad and Wednesday we left for Pretoria. We dropped the cars e airport and flew to Lanseria Airport. We hired again but only one car, oo babomdala were going to use imoto ka Xhanti yesibini. Xhanti was there ezosihlangabeza with his girl friend. We drove to Hatfield, we

dropped our bags at Xhanti 's place then we went for lunch at Rhapsody 's lounge.

Ok, as much as ngizizacele , but I'm this person who eats I mean lot of food, I don't do starters, boma green salad, ngiya straight kwi main course then green salad when I'm full.

Me : uzodlani bhabha

Ayanda : lento ozoyidla.

Me : ok

So we ordered steak and pork ribs

Lusanda (Xhanti 's girl friend ): I find it very unattractive intombazana edla like you girly, its a turn off emadodeni.

Ok , I didn't like her , she was so full of herself , everything was about her , me this , me that.

Me : I love meat

Lusanda : still, you should hook up with me, I will teach you one or two things. Kwelocala I do have a talent to turn rural and township girls into super models. Ekapa azikho indawo zokwenza inails, ( i dont like artificial nail not that angisenzi) I like your weave its a real deal, I must say I'm impressed

Me : bengiya ezilalini ngiyo sebenza

Lusanda : ohh that shi, I'm so not a girl for those stupid things ezenziwa ezilalini.

Me : ohhh



Lusanda : honey, uzodlani

Xhanti : ribs and steak

Lusanda : no, no honey , you can't have that, let's first have snails for starters then fillet funghi.

Ayanda whispered

Ayanda : asezabitya amanye amadoda edliswa iminenke (snails), if ungandidlisa ezozinto bhabha ungaphuma ngoreverse kwethu. No wonder Xhanti sekaba sisiyoyoyo yileminenke egcwele apha esiswini.

I burst in laughter.

Lusanda : care to share with us the joke.

I was still laughing

Ayanda : nha its between me my turn off wife.

I knew uYanda begcwele sisgezo, I prayed u  
Lusanda angamphushi.

Lusanda : so Ayanda, Xhanti told me you are  
married but he didn't tell me you are married to  
a 16 year old.

I choked.

Ayanda : yha I am married , he forgot one thing  
though

Lusanda : yini leyo?

Ayanda : that I didn't marry a 16 year old but a toddler ( he grinned)

I poked him

Lusanda : so girly

Ayanda : Inganathi or Simanye

Lusanda : my apologies , so what do you do for leaving, cas I'm sure you are a drop out, besides being Ayanda 's little trophy,

Khanti cleared his throat. Ayanda spoke between his teeth.

Ayanda : this bitch is grinding me now Inga (he whispered )

Me : leave it to me bhabha, I got this under control. (I whispered back)

Me : for now I am a house wife

Lusanda :aren't you ashamed of yourself, at this age, you proudly say you are a house wife.

Me : what else can I do, I love my husband.

Ndumie winked at me.

Lusanda : I find it very stupid, that's why I'm studying very hard so that I won't find myself as a house wife.

Ayanda : don't you think you are late already,

you should have done that a decade ago. How old are you?

Lusanda : a lady doesn't tell her age.

Ayanda : nha , don't worry the face tells that you are old.

She held her face.

Lusanda : ohh my goodness, do I have teabags under my eyes, she took her clutch bag and rushed to the bathroom, Xhanti followed her.

I really felt for babomdala shame, the guys all laughed , Yanda high five me. She came back, don't think she kept quite. She was really on my case, I fail to understand why us girls masidibana instead of enhancing one another

we do our level best to humiliate each other.

Lusanda : I like your eye lenses Inganathi but not for me though I find people abafaka I lenses very fakey.

I coughed

Ayanda : don't you find that statement contradicting with your looks. You scream I'm FAKE, look at your self, you like a Barbie doll , too much make up, fake eyelashes, fake nails, plastic wig

Lusanda : that's not a wig its a weave

Ayanda : either way its a plastic

Khanti : those are not lenses honey , ngamehlo

ka last born, naka mamakhe anjeya.

Lusanda : mhmm??

Those who saw my pic that I uploaded ngo November, they do have an idea of what I'm talking about, as I said before, my eyes are weird if ungandijongisisanga kahle you might really think that I have lenses naka Toti ke are like that.

Me : I was born like that.

Lusanda : ohh I see

Khanti : so last born when is you graduation?

Lusanda : graduation ??

Xhanti : yes honey

Lusanda : what is she graduating for , I'm sure its those N's, I hate those, its like those people who will be boasting that they have graduated at University of Pretoria abe afundiswe ngemali ye beer or TEFSA ( now NFSAS)

Ayanda : you are one twisted bitch.

I always thought u babomdala u smart but yerr igalfriend yakhe yamuncu hureee

Me : Are you saying only riches who have the right to do that?

Lusanda : why not ?

Me : I don't know , cas I'm not rich, but what I



know is that rich people don't walk around wearing their riches on their foreheads only those who want people to think that they are rich do that.

She frowned.

Me : so what is wrong ngo fundiswa nge mali ye beer or NFSAS

Lusanda : two wrong , mina my parents are paying for my fees.

Me : that's good, but apho imbi khona abanye ababhadalelwa by their parents will focus on boasting about ukhokhelwa ziparents forgetting abayizeleyo e tertiary, again I don't see anything wrong ufunda nge mali ka NFSAS, not all of our parents can afford to pay for our fees but it

doesn't mean they don't wish for their kids to have diplomas or Masters, not all of us we will have diplomas and degrees, not all of us we will make it to Universities or University of Technologies hence kukho I FET's and those N's.

If you know what you want, where you want to be those N's ungazifuniyo Lusanda can get you far. What I like ngabantu abafundiswa ngu NFSAS , most of them they work their butts off cas they know at the end of the day they need to pay back the money.

As for those abafundiswe ngemali yo tshwala , yobuginsa or ye prostitution , I respect those people who have gone extra miles just to make sure that their loved ones dont end up kulendawo bakuyo not that I promote those

things but I respect them, what would hurt me the most is to see a person forgetting where she or he comes from aphaphe naba rich abe the person amfundisayo aphepha I bullets and ariska ngo life wakhe. So before we judge people its better if we fill their shoes first.

Ndumie : well said last born.

Ayanda looked at me and winked.

Benginyanyisa u Lusanda as old as she was becabanga like a spoilt brat, I don't like umtu o so full of herself aze akhohlwe ngabanye abantu.

Me : as for my grad babomdala , izaba ngo April, do you want me to organize a ticket for you ?

Khanti : of course , I cannot miss it

Me : consider it done

Lusanda : so ugradela for what Inganathi.

Khanti : ND in Chemical Engineering honey.

Lusanda : ohhh, I see.

We ordered dessert and we ordered Malve pudding and custard no Yanda.

Lusanda : is that what you feed your husband Inganathi, Khanti knows junk food is a no no.

Me : we love it.

Lusanda : you have a long way to go darling , I'm a pro in cooking, izokushiya wena lendoda yakho, I must give you some tips.

Ayanda : well I don't care if she can cook or not ndamtshata ndimazi that she can't cook anyway my marriage is not some kind of a perfect sishebo show ekwazi engakwazi upheka I love her qha.

Lusanda : do you have a helper

Me : no , most of the time Yanda cooks.

Lusanda : Modimo, Ayanda , do you call that umshado, what was the point of getting yourself a wife if she can't cook.

Khanti cleared his throat, obabomdala bebemjamele ngathi bazomdla. One thing for sure Mawande was fed up.

Ayanda : well, for me Lusanda, owam umfazi

akananto yakwenza with domestically attributes or cooking skills. yes my wife is beautiful as you can see, she is really beautiful ( he looked at me and kissed my cheek, I blushed) and in bed trust me she is a bomb, that's why I will kill any man yawuze nje icinge twice ngaye. Do you know why I love her and only her , why I married her engakwazi upheka anjalo, ezonqenela anjalo, its because , she respects my struggles, she doesn't judge me but works with me.I have only grade 12 and she is a graduate but she is not ashamed of me, in her eyes I'm the king of her heart and eyes, she is not selfish, I have a dark past but she overlooked it, I have flaws too much flaws, no one tolerates my bullshit not even my brothers but she is patient with me , she appreciates my whole being no matter how difficult I am. So there is no bitch ezazondixelela umfazi wami mele abenjani, don't care even if its my brother's bitch or Queen Elizabeth herself, so one word

from you umnyela nzaku nyathela. (He said that apholile )

We finished eating, settled the bill and left.

We had fun in Gauteng, we would listen to Miss Lusanda going on about herself, it was official that bebengafunanu noYanda point blank, we went to Gold reef city in Joburg, they went for thrill rides , hayi kabi but heights and me don't meet and with my heart condition I couldn't let my adrenaline be pushed. They went for Golden loop and run away train ride. Then we went to Casino , guys gambled kancane , Yanda wadliwa wandiza.

Inga ka Yanda;-)

[08/18, 23:47] Mca: INSERT 136

Following Saturday it was Xhanti 's friend birthday according to Xhanti we were also invited. We first drove to Hazeldean shopping centre , oo Ayanda bought their drinks.

The Khumalo's like to buy their own stuff ke bethuna sebemenyiwe , they bought Jameson 18 year old as a present for Xhanti 's friend. God I will be damned if umuntu angangithengela utshwala as a birthday present but I guess asithabiswa zinto ezifanayo.

Ayanda like Blue label , so he bought it and bathenga ne Bracaso. Then we drove to Xhanti ' s friend place in Silver lakes Golf estate.

We got into Xhanti 's friend place, it was packed



already , the cars shouted from a distance that they were swimming in ZAR. Ok I saw a familiar face.

One Guy came to us I Gussed he was the birthday guy , he greeted us. Xhanti introduced us.

Him : welcome guys.

He looked at me as if uyacinga.

Xhanti : is there anything wrong Thoz

Him : how rude of me , I know you but I don't know from where.

I also knew him but I didn't know from where. I

tried to think hard but nothing.

Him : ohhh yes !! Tell me I'm not dreaming " the cry baby " yhoo banna the cry baby !!

I smiled shyly, it was bhuti Thokozani, ubehlala 3 houses away from my home in our old house in Kokstad, but he was older than me about Ndumie 's age. He used to take me to school and pick me if u Toti bengena late or aphuma late emsebenzini. So he would drop me with his little sister Nana and I was forever crying that's why he named me CRY BABY. The last time I saw him it was when he passed his matric I was in grade 6, bengeke ngimazi he was fine

Thokozani : my cry baby , hellow Angel

Me : ( I smiled ) hellow bhuti Thokozani.

Thokozani : how are you Angel

Me : good thans and you bhuti.

Thokozani : great , where is Toti and baba

Me : in Kokstad.

Thokozani : ncedile moss u X - man asho  
unezivakashi other wise ngengingakubonanga.

He told others the cry baby besuka kuphi.

Thokozani : well time flies, you haven't changed  
tu, just umuhle impela manje. I always thought  
ngizozikhulisela wena yazi, but I can still do that  
angithi?

Me : you are late bhuti, I'm married now

Thokozani : married ??

Me : yes , this is my lovely husband ,Ayanda ,  
Xhanti , s younger brother as usuzwile.

Thokozani : my loss.

We all laughed.

The party ibeseqalile, bekumnandi, dzamn  
Gauteng guys are fine and bayadilika. I don't  
know maybe that night kukhona abafumana  
their Prince charming or their Princesses, as for  
uMarhadebe u Mtungwa wakhe bemthe ncaa  
ngathi uzoduka.

People can drink, all I wanted to do was to  
collect bonke obotshwala ngibubuyisele back e  
liquor store banginike yonke lomali yabo



Few minutes later she walked in with a baby boy , God I love izingane zakwa Khumalo azibuzwa ngathi bezizophikwa. The boy was about 12 years old.

Lady : hi , I'm Tshegofatso

Me : I'm Inganathi , sister in law ka Xhanti.

Tshego. : O tsogile ( how are you )

Me : ke tsogile , ke a leboga ( fine, thank you )

Tshego : ke itumela go go itsi ( nice to meet you )

Me : me too

She smiled

Tshego : I like you tswana

Me : ( I smiled ) ga ke kgone go bua tshwane sentle ( I can't speak tshwane well)

She smiled again.

Me : oXhanti are in the garden

Tshego : nkisa teng ka tsweetswee ( take me there please)

I led her to oo Xhanti, the boy ran to his father and hugged him. Miss I know it all stood up.

Lusanda : what are you doing here ?

Tshego : ngilethe u Keamogetse

Lusanda : you cannot just budge in here  
ungamenywanga

Tshego : Xhanti is aware , he is the one who  
phoned me. ( She was so calm, I really liked her  
shame)

Lusanda : I want you out of here, as in now.

Tshego : ga ke a dira sepe se se molato. ( I  
haven't don't anything wrong )

Xhanti : stop it Lusanda, yini ngawe , I phoned  
Tshego , he is my child , is there anything wrong  
mangimcela azovakasha.

She left us mumbling something. I really liked  
Tshego, she was really a lady, a bit younger  
than Lusanda may be about 33, she was so  
sweet, she stayed for supper and she left.



I went to wash the dishes , babomdala came to help me, Lusanda oko behambe sisengadini wayozivalela eroomini kange abuye abuye.

Me : babomdala , can I ask you something not that ngufuna uxambukela ezindabeni zakho

Xhanti : anything last born

Me : yini eyanehlukhanisa no Tshego , she seem very nice

Xhanti : ( he wiped his hands ) eishh last born

Me : imbi olohlobo?

Xhanti : yha

Me : yhooo, yangesabisa

Xhanti : I slept with her friend , 2 years back

Me : babomdala !!! Where is her friend now

He looked up stairs

Me : no, no ,no babomdala :-\

Xhanti : yes, Lusanda , they were close friends,  
Tshego asked me to drop her kibo in  
Atteridgeville we were both drunk, we kissed  
and one thing led to another and Lusanda told  
Tshego.

Me : yhoo babomdala uyangimangaza daily.

Xhanti : I loved Tshego last born I still do ,  
painful part she has met some one and she is  
getting married there is nothing I can do all I



Hartebeespoort and boating in Hartebeespoort dam.

On the 31 all road led to Rustenburg, sun city in North West to be exact . Our first stop was in Village mall , Xhanti bought Keamogetse new years and school clothes then we dropped him at Damondsville in Brits and we left.

We have made the reservations already so there was no need for the entry fee. We went to the reception we got our key. Ndumie , Msira and Wara bebe booker a luxury twin, Ayanda and Xhanti superior luxury since bebe ne purse ezisithi.

We dropped our bags changed into short. We started at Kwena gardens, I was far from that place crocodiles do crawl so I was so not going

to traumatize my self on the 31, then we went to Valley of waves we were given arm bands then we had to pay R50 for life jackets and R50 for umbrellas but 30 was refundable on return. Even though I'm hydrophobic but I enjoyed waves and Yanda was there all the way.

Late we were all chilling in the lounge I was sitting on Yanda 's lap.

Me : Yanda I'm hungry

Yanda : what else are you hungry for ? I might have something else to offer you ( he said that in a low and sexy voice )

Me : Yanda!!

Ayanda : just say it bhabha, I'm always at your service

He looked at me with hunger in his eyes , that made me blushed

Me : I'm afraid we will have to wait till we get to our room for that particular dinner bhabha.

Ayanda : not really

Me : its almost 23 :30, let's wait nkungene unyaka omusha sisonke.

Ayanda : feel this ( he made me feel uMtungwa )

Me : sies Yanda 0:-)

Ayanda : I have some thing to show you , come

Me : not now Yanda

Ayanda : let's go

Me : later Yanda

He picked me

Ayanda : we will be back guys

Mawande : sies, nihlambe before nibuya.

Ayanda : fokof Wara.

We got into our room , it was dim with candles and flowers on the bed. Bekudlala the Kurt Darren song on repeat , standing on the edge , I smiled , our wedding song , I love my husband kodwa.

He made me stand and pulled me closer into him and faced down to me and kissed me

deeply, passionately and undid my buttons, I tried to help him but wandinqanda. "Let me do it bhabha", he said, he pulled down my shorts , he undressed me until I was left with my underwear only. He undressed himself too.

He kissed me sensually on my lips then my neck and went down my body. Yanda drawn his hands to discover my breasts, I didn't stop him I was on my own pleasure and he cupped them in his hands. He was filled with compassion and desire. He brought his tongue to my nipples and took each nipple in turn between his lips. His lips and tongue followed his fingers lead. He slipped his finger underneath my underwear, then softly drew my knees apart.

He gentle led me to bed and made me lie on my back , he took off my underwear his fingers



touched my clit, tickling it , a rush of warmth spread through my veins , he then looked at me and licked his finger. His hot breaths near my skin was a sensation that sent instant wetness to my treasure.

I felt my legs spreading, eagerly inviting him to lick his way down my treasure. He licked the crease where my leg joins my treasure, he kissed me gentle then harder , he used his tongue to separate my treasure lips and I opened up he ran his tongue up and down between the layers of my treasure. I was moaning uncontrollable. He gently spread my legs more with his hands , he ate me and it felt so divine. He gently pulled my treasure lips away and flick his tongue against my clit, Lord my legs shuddered.

Ayanda : look at me bhabha

I tried but bekunzima. He lowered the pace and suck gentle , while his eyes were right on me. I was going mad. I lifted my pelvis into the air , he moved with me, he kept his warm mouth on my clit, he didn't stop. I sunk back into the bed and let a long moan escaped me as I was reaching the landing zone.

Me : Mtungwa

Ayanda : come bhabha

I obeyed my husband and landed.

He licked his two fingers and slid them inside, slowly at first then a little faster I rode his fingers, he was sucking my clit and finger -

eating me at the same time and that gave me multiple stimulations. I could feel my second orgasm building up , he didn't let go of my clit , he pressed his tongue along the under side of the clit while moving his fingers a little too gentle that brought me straight into the edge.

"I lo,,ve you bha,b,,ha" I said

Ayanda : love you too Marhadebe.

He made me stand on my feet , he turned me around to face the bed, bending me over second later Mtungwa was straining against Marhadebe. Marhadebe offered herself to Mtungwa without hesitating bengowakhe angithi? I was already soaking wet and having uMtungwa was exactly what I needed # hides# I was completely bend over the bed and he banged me all I could do was to scream, my

face savored the scent of the clean linen. He was moaning behind me.

Mtungwa was hard, hot and out of this world, he kept on hitting my G- sport, his breathing increased. He stopped.

Ayanda : bhabha don't move zongichithisa.

He pulled out, and helped me regain my footing, he turned me towards him and his face came down on me, our tongues met in intense love. He made me lie on my back.

Ahhhhhhhhhh

I moaned softly as he entered me, my eyes

widened and glowed , if his eyes were opened ,  
he could have seen into their depths.

He banged me for a long time like there was no  
tomorrow and finally his breath increased , I  
knew he was coming , I was coming myself , I  
didn't stop moving

Ayanda : fuck,,,,,, Inganathi fu,,,,,,,,,,,,ck and he  
came. He collapsed on me we were both  
trembling. Sasho isithonga.

Ayanda : happy new year Marhadebe

Me : happy new year Gibson

Ayanda : hey wena bhabha ndizakufaka  
isihlangu

I giggled

Me :happy new year Mtungwa

Ayanda : I love you nokulonyaka

Me : love you too nakulonyaka.

Us : till death do us apart.

We kissed

Inga ka Yanda;-)

[08/18, 23:47] Mca: INSERT 137

Toti called, they were in Pinetown kwa baba ( my dad's twin) , all of them except for mkhulu and gogo. They wished us a happy new year , I

could tell they were happy , I missed them , it was my first December and New year I spent away from my family.

Yes previous year I spent my new year at Point with Ayanda, Msira and Mawande away from my family but it was different I was still a Rhadebe. I dropped the call and buried myself in Yanda 's chest.

Ayanda : "do you miss them"

Me : " I do bhabha, a lot"

Ayanda : " do you regret been here with me "

Me : " no bhabha, I don't, its just that...."

Ayanda : " they are your family bhabha , you love

them, they love you too, its normal to feel the way you do as long as you know that I will never take you away from them"

Me : you have taken me away from them already, what do you mean you will never take me away from my family, but I'm not complaining though I'm loving each and every moment here"

Ayanda : " I'm here to please Madam Khumalo

I smiled.

I would be lying if I say into ka Lomzi didn't worry me , in a way I felt responsible for ungakhulumisani ka Ayanda with his mother. Yes directly I was not responsible but I couldn't help but think that if I didn't marry Ayanda



maybe she was going to be the happiest woman , her son married to her dream girl.

Me : " Yanda, you need to fone Lomzi the last time you spoke to her it was the day we left Cofimvaba"

Ayanda : "no bhabha"

Me : " we have spoken to Dad and Toti , it will be fair if you also speak to Lomzi , what kind of a wife would I be if ngizokuyekela kube ne tension isikhathi esingaka with your mother. After all your mother hates me not you , so don't make me be the cause yongakhulumisani kwenu.

Ayanda : you are not the cause bhabha , Lomzi is crazy

Me : please myeni wami

Ayanda : Ok Inganathi !! I know you won't back off in this one.

He dialled Lomzi number and put it on Loud speaker.

Me : bhabha, put it on handset please.

I didn't wanna hear Lomzi insulting me, I had a wonderful night so was my new year , I was so not going to let her ruin it. She finally picked up and they talked , he then dropped the fone at least he was smiling.

Ayanda : for a change we spoke like adults.

Me : she is your mother bhabha , I'm glad you

spoke to her.

Ayanda : so do I and thank you, I so wish Mamzo can give you a chance akwazi nje noba yi 10 minutes. She will love you.

Me : don't worry about that love, put your gown on sithandaze.

Ayanda : hayi maarn bhabha, who gets to pray on a new year , you are crazy.

He was laughing and I had a serious face.

Ayanda : are you serious ?

I nodded

Ayanda : yhooo hayi bhabha, nabafundi baka yesu didn't pray on a new year.

Me : come on grumpy, 2 minutes only.

We prayed, took a shower and went back to the guys and Lusanda.

Mawande : yerr nina nabe nitsho ngamahlo ngathi zizibawu zibatyelwe ebondeni nihlambile.

Ayanda : tsek

Me : happy new year to you all

Msira : yha yha yha , thina singene silambile phantsi kwebhanti njeba nina nihluthi nje.

We shared hugs and chilled beziphuzela till 5am.  
We went our separate ways , we got into our

suite, took off our clothes and got in bed.  
Ayanda bite my ear.

Me : Yanda please ngiyezela

He blew some air in my ear.

Me : Ayanda Khumalo !!!

Ayanda : bhabha cela mfazi wam

Me : cha Yanda , we just made love 4 hours ago.

Ayanda : let's take the last round as a bye bye to  
20...and this as a welcoming to 20..

Me : cha Yanda

He disappeared ezingubeni, hayi ke all I could

do was to moan, We said hellow kunyaka omusha.

We spent a day and left on the 2nd of January, we went via Atteridgeville in Saulsville kulo Lusanda then to Pretoria.

Khanti 's friends would come now and again including Thokozani and it was more and more parties

Khanti announced that he was getting married ngo June , so they discussed that matter nobabomdala. So their uncles were going to visit Lusanda's home( in Tsomo ) for lobola negotiations end of February and their wedding was going to take place in Cofimvaba ngo June.



beds but ingane ka babomdala would come up with stories that uyo saba, so belala nathi.

Ayanda would be mad abuye ahleke so one nite sizolala , Indy was asleep already so Ayanda took him to the bed in the nursery, it was opposite to our bedroom. He tucked him in bed, I kissed his forehead and we switched off the light and left the dim light on and left the door open.

We took off our clothes and got in bed , Ayanda pulled me closer to him and started kissing me , his hands went down to my treasure.

Me : bhabha, I'm still on periods

Ayanda : hayi bhabha kunini uqalile , kanti lento yakho iphela nini



Me : next week

Ayanda : haaaa, hayi bhabha, utatomkhulu used to preach us ngo Moses wawela a red sea wangavelelwa yinto, nam ke bhabha there's nothing ezokwenzeka noba ngakagqibi. ( He said that ene naughty smile )

Me : cha Yanda

Ayanda : kancinci nje bhabha , I miss you

Me : tomorrow I will be fine

I knew he was not going to give up anyway I was done but with us ladies you don't feel comfortable until you don't see anything kwi sanitary towel yakho.

We started kissing, it was getting hotter, he was hard as ever I was soaking wet ready to

welcome u Mtungwa wam. There was a tiny knock on the door , we continued , but it persisted.

Me : bhabha listen

Ayanda : no bhabha, not now. ( He spoke between kisses)

Me : hayi Yanda

He stopped, he was still on top of me

Me : go and check

Ayanda : "yerr abantu abana timing" he said that getting up , he took his gown and wore it. He went to open the door. It was Indy , he was standing in the door rubbing his eyes.

Me : hey boy , what are you doing here

I tried to wake up ndiye kuye but I was naked.

Indy : I'm scared of sleeping alone Aunty

Me : woza ke boy , where do you wanna sleep

Indy : with you.

Ayanda : hey kwedini you are not sleeping here ,  
ucimba nzaphiwa kanjani

Indy : ufuni phiwa isweety wena ngu Aunty

Me : hayi maarn Ayanda , zini ezi uzikhuluma  
enganeni , pass me my gown.

Becikeke u Ayanda ngathi uzodla umuntu.

Me : you want me to read you a bedtime - story

Indy : yesssss!!! He screamed

Me : come ke my angel , which one do you want me to read for you

Indy : Kevin the very old rabbit

I stood up and went to the nursery and took the book, with Indy around I had no choice but to buy bedtime - story books and with the creche ibifunwa ngu Ayanda bengiqokelela. Seemingly, Ayanda followed me cas while I was still looking for the book he held me from the back and kissed my neck.

Me : Yanda no !!

Ayanda : kancinci bhabha, nzabetha u quickie apha Marhadebe , I cannot sleep nginje.

Me : no Yanda, not now

Ayanda : le laiti ka Mawande ayizuphinda ize apha, yerr , nzangafumani ngoku ngenxa yayo ( he mumbled eya downstairs)

I went back to the bedroom and read Indy the story until he fell asleep. Ayanda came back, it was obvious that Indy was going to sleep phakathi kwethu cas bethe nca kimi. I pretended as if ngilele , he got in bed asashwabula.

Ayanda : hee kwedini ngumfazi wam losusa esosandla kuye , he removed Indy's hand besisemqaleni kimi, really u Yanda can be childish, I wanted to laugh but I knew if I do Yanda was going to insist ku quickie now that Indy was sleeping. He turned ngochuku

ashukumisa ibed and gave us his back , he kept  
on tossing and turning

Ayanda : ulobole umfazi, ugqibe ulale ngendlala  
udlelwa yi laiti , nxaa

Mfxmmm nomona umyeni wami kodwa.

Sanibonani hle bhabhas, and compliments of  
the year, wanga u Jehova nakulonyaka angani  
busisa anilonde and keep showering you all nge  
blessings ezingange AMAZON RIVER.  
Thandarings ubhabha

Inga ka Yanda;-)

[08/18, 23:48] Mca: INSERT 138

Midnight I felt something pinching me it was so , so soft but I was fast asleep. When I woke up Yanda and Indy were still sleeping , Indy on top of Yanda ambambile as he always does kimi. Nchoo they were so cute, ngoku belele ekwatile u Yanda, mfxmmm.

I took my fone and stood up , I took few pictures and sent some kubabomdala ( Mawande ) since bebengeka vuki. I kissed Indy and kissed Yanda he held my hand.

Ayanda : " what are you doing?"

Me : " aren't you sleeping kanti, I'm admiring the beauty and handsomeness yaseMzini wami "

Ayanda : " come back to bed, its still early"

Me : " I need to pee"

Ayanda : vusa nalelaiti, he is going to pee on me  
"

Me : no, I won't do that why umvusa and  
yasinda u Indy "

I went to pee and he took Indy and came back ,  
he was still half asleep though.

Me : " when did Indy sleep on top of you "

Ayanda : " I will never let you sleep with my child  
bhabha, u rite mawu trapa mna"

Me : mfxmm I'm not that bad Yanda



I sulked

Ayanda : " you put your leg on top of Indiphile ,  
he tried to pinch you but you were fast asleep, I  
had to rescue him"

Me : " shame poor baby"

Ayanda : " yawuze ukwazi nini ulala kakuhle, cas  
nam sendikulalisa phezukwam ndibaleka  
ukhatywa nguye"

I sulked

Ayanda : "thanda ulihashe elingathi linepapise  
unjalo mfazi wami"

Me : "lihashe elinjani elo elinepapisi?"

Ayanda : "elikhabayo, so malinjalo liyaqheli swa, lizoqhela ugityelwa"

I laughed hard

Ayanda : "why are you laughing"

Me : "since when wazi ngamahashe, cas the last time I checked wafundiswe yimi"

Ayanda : " I have been studying ngamahashe bhabha, I wanna bye one, ndzolibeka eMatatiele kodwa "

Me : " well, well, well ngiyafundisa nje.

Ayanda : " hey wena bhabha "

I giggled.

We slept again, woke up around 9. Ayanda bathed Indy , wasemngqokisa, ingane ka babomdala was and still is a TALKING MACHINE, kuba ngathi u pressed u-on kube ngu waya- waya.

Indy : " wena Aunty undikhabile "

Me : "I'm sorry boy , I wont do it again"

Indy : " uThandiswa pinches me mandimkhaba , nawe I pinched you kodwa wangandiva"

Me : " I'm really sorry boy, yezwa "

I kissed his forehead then kissed Yanda. Indy closed his eyes with one hand , he peeked through his fingers though.

Indy : "aunty, my friend said, adults must only kiss when the light is off abantwana belele bengaboni".

Me : "that is not true , never listen to your friend , when you kiss some one, its simple shows that you care and love that person and we are family angithi ?

Indy : " yes aunty, but Buntu says I must kiss Anezwa "

We were walking down stairs, breakfast was ready oo babomdala boyi 3 were there already. Indy went to sit on Yanda' s lap. I was feeding him ekuYanda cas bethetha engadli.

Me : "who is Anezwa boy?"

Indy : " Anezwa is my girlfriend "

We choked no Ayanda

Me : " what is a girlfriend Indy"

Indy : " lamtana maarn Aunty endiloko  
ndimncamisa eskolweni, uhlala esakwam "

Amen!!

Mawande : " hela , what are you talking about ,  
he kwedini who taught you to go around kissing  
abantwana babantu!!"

Mawande wayishouta ingane ngangathanda, he  
got off from Yanda and came to me , he buried

his face on me.

Mawande : " hey get off from your aunt ,  
yizapha ndizokukhabela ezizinto uzithethayo"

He cried harder

Me : " babomdala !!!"

I calmed him until warite.

Me : " listen ke boy, you don't go around kissing  
girls , siyezwana "

Indy : " why Aunty ?" He was still crying though

Me : " its wrong, uthisha zokushaya and

uzoboshwa ngamaphoyisa if they hear that you are kissing girls while you suppose to listen to your teachers, do you wanna go to prison ?"

Indy : "no aunty angifuni"

Me : "good, don't ever listen to Buntu again, the only people who must kiss you and you must kiss, ngabantu abadala , when Buntu says go and kiss Anezwa, you must tell him you will both be arrested "

Indy ; " ok Aunty, I will tell him, bengafuni vele nam umncamisa.

Me : "good boy , lets eat ke "

He went back to Ayanda's lap , ingane ka babomdala bingezwani nje ne veggies, lettuce, tomato and cucumber bengafuni nix ngazo

bekumele umncenge.

Indy : " I don't want these aunty"

Me : " sikhulumile ngazo angithi "

Indy : " yes aunty they will help me grow "

Me : "so wena , you don't wanna be big "

Indy : " I do , I wanna be like u tatam,  
tatomncinci no tatomkhulu"

Me : " good, let's eat ke "

Indy : " mandizigqibile zongithengela I  
milkshake aunty"

Me : " yes boy "



Wadla until he was done.

Indy : "gqibile aunty"

Me : " yesssss!!! High five"

We high five

Yanda was looking at us as if uzokhala shame umyeni wam. I really felt for him cas I knew how much he wanted to be a father.

Me : " we will ask ubabomncane asihambise"

Indy : " who is that"

I smiled, our language in a way clashed no Indy but I understood beyingane.

Me : " ubaba - ngutata , babomncane - ngu  
tatamncinci, boy"

Indy : " wena you say baba kanti ngu tata, where  
is your child kanti ? I never saw him, I wanna  
play with him"

Oobabomdala no Ayanda were chatting , they  
kept quite immediately and looked at me.

Me : " akekho boy"

Indy : "uphi "

Mawande : " Indiphile vala - lomlomo!!!"

Me : " babomdala!!!" Ndamjamela

Mawande : " thetha too much lomtana"

Me : " its ok , and ndicela niphume ezindabeni zethu, nithethe nedwa"

Ayanda : " bhabha"

Me : " I'm ok , he is just a kid for crying out loud and even if he knew, I can't keep on avoiding this, I'm fine honestly" I looked at Indy

Me : "masenginaye zomphatha angithi"?

Indy : "yes aunty!!, I will bath him, play with him, borrow him my toys, feed him like you do and buy him milkshake , encinci kodwa yena andithi"?

Me : " nchoo, come give aunty a kiss", I hugged him and kissed him on the cheek , he covered his mouth nge sandhla. " Chaa ngifuna la emlonyeni"

Indy : "no aunty , I'm a boy "

Me : " so ?"

Indy : " tatamncinci (Ayanda) said ndizamatha if I kiss oosisi, I must only handshake"

Ndajamela le ingu Ayanda , he looked away THE Pervert, ngisazomthola.

Me : "come here" he ran away from me waya emnyango, it was safe to go outside cas I pool besiyi cover mayekhona, I chased him and caught him , I carried him to the garden, I was kissing him all over and he was laughing.

I put him down, I was tired yasinda ingane ka

Mawande.

Indy : " come let's play hide and seek " Lord when last did I play that, mina bengingakwazi no casha cas bengibonakala. Ayanda joined us, it was Ayanda against us. I was tired , I needed to catch a breath so Yanda kwamele abeliashe lika Indy, hayi nje I joined that ngagibela nami. Oobabomdala came with the ball it was me, Msira and Ndumie against Ayanda, Mawande and Indy.

I cheated all the way, I'm asthmatic hhabe and was the only female kwi males and I can't play soccer. We won !! Indy cried his lungs out mandithi they lost , mfxmmm babies kodwa, I had to say kuwine bona ke. My body was starting to itch ,grass and me don't meet.

Ayanda : " that's enough bhabha let's go uyahlamba uzothatha I pilisi ze allergy before you get worse "

We went upstairs, I took a shower and he helped me lotioned my body nge aqueous cream that I use for allergy.

Ayanda : " bhabha why did you say you don't like kids when I met you "

Me : " I guess I don't hate them its just that I was scared that I might not give them the love I'm suppose to give them and I'm scared of the little ones mabesanda kuzalwa"

Ayanda : " trust me you will make a good mother , I'm 100% sure of that"

Me : " hhawu how do you know"

Ayanda : " I have been watching you with Indiphile since you knew him "

Me : " he makes me happy Yanda"

Ayanda : " I have noticed"

Me : " he is such an adorable kid, yha speaking of which , why did you tell Ind...

Indy walked in

Indy : aunty, you promised to bu...

Ayanda : your milkshake boy , let's go" . ..

Indy : "yes tatamncinci!!!"

Ayanda grabbed his car keys and left immediately

Ayanda : " I love you Marhadebe" he shouted

Me : "we are not done " I shouted back.

Chini fundisa umtana imikhuba yabuya....

Inga ka Yanda;-)

[08/18, 23:49] Mca: INSERT 139

It was end of Jan, it was the day for our session with Dr Abrahams, Yanda picked me from work. We were suppose to see Dr Abrahams on the 19 th but we cancelled AGAIN!!

We were early so we waited for about 10



minutes then we were called in.

Abrahams : " the Khumalos, compliments of the year, how are you doing"

Ayanda : " we are fine doc and you "

Abrahams : " I'm good , please take a seat "

We went to sit down.

Abrahams : "you were suppose to come and see me before you went for holidays, what happened?"

Ayanda : " something unexpected came up doctor , it really needed our urgent attention and bhabha was not fine but its sorted now".

Abrahams : "sounds serious "

Ayanda : " yes doctor it was"

Abrahams : " besides that how was your holiday?"

Me : " superb doctor, we enjoyed it"

Abrahams : " were you in Eastern cape or Durban?"

Me : " we were in Pretoria doctor"

Abrahams : "great, I was in Dubai with my husband , I wanted to stay 2 more weeks but duty calls. You should go there one day, you will enjoy it "

Ayanda : " certainly we will doctor when bhabha is on leave"

Abraham : " so today , I will focus on you Mr Khumalo , I'm not done with you yet Mrs Khumalo"

Ayanda : "no problem doctor"

Abrahams : " have you seen a counselor before?"

Ayanda : " no doctor"

Abrahams: "what brings you here?"

Ayanda : " bhabha said I need professional help"

I smiled , useyasangana u Ayanda yena akaboni vele uyaludinga usizo ezathi mina ngithe he needs professional help.

Abrahams : " bhabha said you need help, from your point of view what is the problem?"

Ayanda : " I think I have anger and trust issues doctor"

Abrahams : " how does these problems typically make you feel ?"

Ayanda : " angry and very insecure"

Abrahams : " what makes the problem better?"

Ayanda : " I get better when I shout, swear, punch something or if I say something that will hurt the person next to me "

Abrahams : "overall how would you describe your mood ?"

Ayanda : " I would say I'm always on

tenterhooks"

Abrahams : " what do you expect from this counseling process?"

Ayanda : " to be better than I am now "

Ayanda : " do you consider yourself to have a low, average or huge interpersonal I.Q?"

Ayanda : " average I guess"

Abrahams : " do you have a history of been physically abused as a child?"

He scratched his head and squeezed my hand.

Me : " its ok Yanda "

He closed his eyes and looked up

Ayanda : " I don't wanna talk about this , NO!!!  
I'm leaving , I can not do this "

He stood up and he was pacing up and down.

Abrahams : " you need to calm down Mr  
Khumalo "

Me : " can I have a word with my husband  
doctor?"

Abrahams : "ofcourse"

She stood up and went out , Ayanda sat down  
again. I kneeled infront of Yanda , his eyes were  
closed.

Me : " you can do this Mtungwa"

Ayanda : " no bhabha, I thought that I can , its enough that I shared my past with you but not with someone else , don't make me do it bhabha, please Marhadebe".

Me : " remember , you are doing this for you , for us , for our marriage please Ndlovu".

Ayanda : " Inganathi, I cannot do it"

Me : " you can bhabha, remember I'm here for you "

Ayanda : " you won't leave me "

Me : " no bhabha, I'm not going anywhere"

Ayanda : " promise "

Me : " I promise "

He smiled a faintly smile though.

Me : " are you ready ke Mtungwa "

He nodded, I went to call Dr Abrahams , she came back.

Abrahams : " do you have a history of been physically abused as a child?"

Ayanda : " yes doctor"

Abrahams: " by who and how?"

Ayanda : " it was that fucke..."



I poked him

Ayanda : " excuse me , I was abused by that pig I called my step father , he used to beat us"

Abrahams : " was he always abusing you or he did that occasionally?"

Ayanda : " when we arrived in his home from EC he was nice to us but things started to change, he was always drunk , he started by swearing at us and my mother, it got worse, he would beat daylights out of us. We thought he was going to change but instead he got worse"

Abrahams : "where would be your mother when he was doing that ?"

Ayanda : " she would be there, she would watch that dog beating us for nothing and sometimes

she would say we deserved it, what kind of a mother would do that to her own kids?"

Abrahams : " and what does that made you feel ?"

Ayanda : " I used to be angry , very angry at her , I sometimes wished she could have been hit by a train and die on the spot I hated her , I mean she was suppose to protect us from that monster"

Abrahams : " have you ever told your mother about this?"

Ayanda : " no doctor"

Abrahams : " why?"

Ayanda : " I'm the man , I don't go and cry to women"

Abrahams : " are you still angry with her or you have forgiven her?"

Ayanda : " I am, I'm very angry at her , yes it was beyond her control , she was also afraid of that monster but she was suppose to protect us , stood by us , Mcebisi was not her blood we were"

Abrahams : "besides this relationship that you have with your wife , have you ever had a stable relationship?"

Ayanda : " I never had one. As much as I wanted to protect women around me but I hated every woman I met "

Abrahams : " why?"

Ayanda : " I was disappointed by the woman I

loved, trusted, the woman who was suppose to protect me , nurture me, she failed me, she chose an outsider over us. I was young, I needed her, I needed to be loved, to be protected what did she do she threw me right into the lion's mouth. Why was I suppose to love women , I hated them , I was angry at them they reminded me of the woman who failed me. I wanted to destroy them one -by- one"

He started crying. Seeing Yanda crying always breaks me. I held his hand.

Abrahams : " until when"

Ayanda : " until I felt better"

Abrahams : " in which way were you destroying them or did you intend to destroy them ?"

Ayanda : " I used to fuck with more than 3 girls a day and after that I would just throw them out of my house"

Abrahams : " how did you manage to get those girls ?"

Ayanda : " I had money, I would buy them drinks then the rest was history"

Abrahams : " were they happy when you threw them out of your house, after you used them?"

Ayanda : " some wouldn't mind but some would cry "

Abrahams : " when you saw them crying, how did you feel ?"

Ayanda : " nothing"

Abrahams : " nothing at all?"

Ayanda : " yes "

Abrahams : " are you proud of what you did?"

Ayanda : I was proud of myself that I have accomplished my mission of destroying the people I hated but now I regret everything I did to those girls"

Abrahams : " what makes you regret now ?

He smiled, he wiped off his tears.

Ayanda : " everything , the day I met bhabha, I started to see women differently"

Abrahams : " you said you met her in long street,

what were you doing there , were you there just for drinks or for girls ?"

Ayanda : " both"

Abrahams : "tell me if you had a girl's child were you going to be happy if one man would treat her the way you did to those girls?"

Ayanda : he looked down" no doctor"

Abrahams : " did they deserve to suffer for your past?"

Ayanda : " no doctor "

Abrahams : " do you think your regrets will make things ok ?"

Ayanda : " I was angry! what was I suppose to

do?" he started shouting and crying

Abrahams : " angry at who? your mother ? those girls?"

Ayanda : " my mother dammat !!"

Abrahams : " so they had to pay for your mother's mistakes and negligence?"

Ayanda just broke down

Ayanda : she left me there, I was unable to pee for 3 days , I was only 13 years old for crying out loud, only 13, I remember as if it happened yesterday. She was suppose to protect me , she let that bastard beat me, kick me. I cried for help, she left me there even my brothers didn't protect me , I was 13, I slept outside on a very cold, rainy day in Winter. My mother was under



warm blankets with that bastard she didn't even spare me a single blanket let alone a thorn t-shirt. I was left there wearing only my underwear. Yes I hated everything that wears a skirt , call me an asshole but I wanted to destroy them for bringing us here and let us suffer just to please their spouses"

He cried harder, yhoo hayi I couldn't take it. It really broke me. I stood up ngamphathela amanzi. He was shaking I don't know ibingumsindo or what. I helped him drink. Ngiyatetema but makumele ngibe strongo I do. I felt for my husband and at that moment he needed my shoulder to lean on.

Abrahams : " good, I wanted you to go there where it hurts the most , I wanted you to let go of the pain , I wanted you to cry out the pain and

anger, I wanted you to yell, to scream, to punch and to shout out the pain that makes you bitter, you are not bitter Mr Khumalo you are one sweet soul that's what I picked up from you, you have a soft heart , your past made you bitter and aggressive , you cannot hold on to that, you are destroying yourself emotionally and you will destroy and chase away people that care for you. How do you feel now?"

Ayanda : " tired"

Inga ka Yanda;-)

[08/18, 23:49] Mca: INSERT 140

Abrahams : " you said you went to long street for both girls and drinks and what happened ?"

He smiled and kissed my cheek.

Ayanda : "I saw these girls young, not my type though. I preferred matured women but when I saw bhabha , my heart melted. I tried to ignore her but my heart raced as if it was going to pop out of my chest. She was so cute , beautiful, very young, shy and humbled , her friends were loud , laughing and drinking and she would just smile now and again. I thought I was starting to lose my touch. I never felt that way before. She was like an angel who was sent from heaven to rescue me from the evil things I was doing".

Abrahams : " and what happened?"

Ayanda : " I sent one of the waiters to go and tell them that they can order anything they want I got the bill. He came back telling me that she refused but others didn't have a problem. No

one I mean no one has ever declined me. I went to their table, I wanted to give her my piece of mind, who declines Ta Ayla and get away with it but when I got to her I felt weak. I offered her a lift home but she refused. I was left with no choice but to stalk her"

Abrahams : "you stalked her ?, who does that ?"

Ayanda : " a desperate person , I wanted to be closer to her , I wanted to see her when I wake up in the morning and before I sleep at night but she wouldn't let me. I stalked her till the day I saw her crying in Bellville, her ex- boyfriend dumped her. So since then I realized that what I have been doing was selfish, heartless and inhuman. I punished innocent girls for my mother's wrong. I realized that I was no better from Mcebisi , I was an animal. I am still an animal in a way but I'm trying and this lady rite here has been patient with me, she doesn't

judge me she walks with me, I will forever be grateful to her".

He kissed my cheek again. I just blushed.

Ayanda : "I love you"

Me : "I love you too bhabha"

Abrahams : " that will be all for today, from what I see, there is still a long way to go Mr Khumalo. Your anger is beyond control. I really got scared myself , I wonder how Mrs Khumalo keeps up with your anger. I really fear for her but I trust you that you love her and you will never do anything to harm her. I have seen you when you look at her when you talk about her. If it wasn't for that , I was going to refer you to the best anger management institution in

Plumstead".

Ayanda : " I can not leave bhabha doctor , she is my life, that will kill me if it means I must attend sessions twice a week I will do that"

Abrahams : " No problem, I will see you again on your next session"

Me : " thank you doctor"

Ayanda's eyes were still teary, I wiped them and gave him a tite hug , we hugged for a long time.

Me : " you will be fine Mtungwa "

Ayanda : " I hope so Marhadebe "

We said our goodbyes to Dr Abrahams and we

left. We drove home. I was driving , Ayanda was so not himself. We got home he went upstairs. I walked him to the bedroom. He got in bed.

Ayanda : " bhabha can I have painkillers please, I have a headache.

I gave him with water. He laid his head on my lap, I brushed his back till he fell asleep well bengicabanga njalo you will never know ngo Ayanda. You might think he is asleep kanti uhlezi. I got off the bed with out disturbing him.

I kissed his mouth and left. I started cooking and Ndumie joined me.

Ndumie : " last born"

Me : " hey babomdala"

Ndumie : " what's up with Ayanda ?"

Me : " one of those days"

Ndumie : " did you fight?"

Me : " do you think if we fought, you brother was going to be that dull ?"

Ndumie : " yhaa unyanisile , I wonder udliwa yini ufowethu?"

Me : " we went for counseling, so it opened up some wounds"

Ndumie : " counseling ?? Ayanda"

Me : " yes , we have been attending it since last year after my second miscarriage , beyidinga naye "



Ndumie : " he does , I'm just surprised , we have been pushing him to see a psychologist but behlanya makuthenthwa nge shrink"

Me : " it was really not easy to open up. Umyeni wami really went through a lot e young"

Ndumie : " true it is, Ayanda 's childhood , teen hood was tougher than ours"

Me : " all I can do is to support him , he needs me more than ever"

Ndumie : " he is so lucky to have you "

Me : " so do I babomdala"

I finished cooking and dished up. We ate nobabomdala. I did the dishes and left him in

the lounge.

Me : " I will take Ayanda 's food to the bedroom I doubt uzokwehla"

Ndumie : " no problem last born , goodnite then.

Me : " goodnite babomdala "

I got into the bedroom. Yanda was awake , but he was starring into the ceiling board.

Me : " Yanda, I brought you food"

Ayanda : " I'm not hungry mfazi wam "

Me : " please Mtungwa"

Ayanda : "come here"

I sat on the bed he hugged me tight.

Ayanda : " promise me that you won't leave me bhabha"

Me : " I am not going anywhere Mtungwa "

Ayanda : " I'm so scared bhabha"

Me : " don't be , you are stuck with me till death do us apart"

Ayanda : " thank you , come let's sleep"

Me : " yidla kuqala noba kancinci"

Ayanda : " ok "

He ate and when he was done I took the tray to the kitchen and came back. He was under the sheet since it was hot. I went to take a quick shower and took my pjs.

Ayanda : " please don't wear pjs "

Me : " hayibo Yanda "

Ayanda : " please bhabha"

Me : "ok"

Ngathobela umthetho nami, I was left with my underwear only.

Ayanda : " take it off too"

Me : " hhabe yini vele "

Ayanda : " please "

I took it off ndabetha ngezase Eden. I got in bed. He was also naked.

Me : " what's up kanti , why unga...

He pulled me closer to him and smashed his lips on me , after a long day that we had. I knew my husband will do with a good love making session. we had a steamy round , like those make up rounds , it was bit rough we both came , he cleaned us. If its hot I prefer to sleep on top of Yanda than next to him yaku suffocator u Yanda uvuke ubaleka amanzi. We cuddled to sleep

♡MOTHERS out there, Remember the way you treat your children , that's the way your children later in life will treat you♡

Inga ka Yanda;-)

[08/18, 23:51] Mca: INSERT 141

~ 3 weeks later~

We were still fine infact we were all fine. Babomdala ( Ndumie ) got the job , he was working at Groote Schuur hospital doing his honors in advanced midwifery at University of Stellenbosch. He bought himself a car , he was still staying with us even though he was looking for his own house. We were really fine with him in our house but I guess he wanted to be like oo Mawande, they had their own houses but they were always with us.

I have started with my B Tech we had our first assignment due at Unisa no Yanda , we were working together he was helping me a lot shame because I was clueless kwelicala le commerce. He seem to enjoy it more than I did.

I was also attending my German classes on Tuesdays from 17:00 to 18:00. Wednesdays I had biblical studies from 18:30 to 19:30 and Thursdays late I had umanyano ( ufazana )from 19:00 to 20:00.

Msira was still in a long distance relationship with Hlengiwe and they were really inlove, he broke up with Buhle completely not that they were in a relationship according to Msira, he really loved u Hlengie. He would visit Hlengie on weekends sometimes ubefikela kwa Hlengie

sometimes ko Toti.

Babomdala ( Wara ) was still with Nyamie and with the endless list of girls , but his son was his number one. He really adores his son.

Ayanda on the other hand was working on a deal of franchising in one of the restaurant that I won't mention its name. So everyone was busy sorting his or her life.

One Sunday we were from church all of us, ohhh Ayanda would visit church now and again besihamba his church bengingampush though besihamba sonke when he feels like going. Church is so different you must attend it only if you feel like not that you are forced because you won't receive the message the way you suppose to and I felt like so far he has done so



good, the school, counseling, leaving gangsterism ways he has done well, I really didn't wanna force him ngesonto bekumele isuke kuye.

So we were chilling in the lounge, I was resting my head on Yanda's lap, he was playing with my hair. Ebethi ungenza oo One but they were far from being oo One

Mawande : " I think I should attend church every Sundays"

Msira : " why Wara "

Mawande : " Hlengiwe has made you soft ntwana, there's only one thing enondisa phaya "

Msira : " women !!"

Mawande : " did you see that lady benza I collection, if I can tap that pus...

I cleared my throat

Mawande : " she reminded me of u Toti, her body , her eyes and her beauty"

Ayanda : "why Toti?"

Mawande : " haa shoot me that woman is gorgeous, the only person who got lucky ngu Ayanda because he got her mini"

Ndumie : " she is your mother don't forget that"

Mawande : " I know but honestly undishiya ngeminyaka engakanani, when I first saw that lady I was drooling"

Me : " that's my mom njalo babomdala"

Mawande : " I know last born but I'm not blind if baba bengekho I wouldn't mind being her ben 10, damn mayenxibe ushorty you would swear she is last born 's sister "

Ndumie : " You sick wena ufuna isiko"

Mawande : "oyena mtu u sick its you when last did you fuck, I'm starting to think that you gay"

He laughed hard.

Me " babomdala !!!!"

Mawande : " that's true lastborn"

Ndumie : "well little brother, I have meet someone , I was about to tell you but you are

too forward".

Me : " whaww babomdala finally"

I sat up straight

Ayanda : " hey wena bhabha yandiphazamisa!!"

Me : who is the lucky lady?"

Ndumie : " you will see her soon last born "

Ayanda : " thank you Lord, I was starting to think that you are gay or uncathamele abethu abafazi.

Ndumie : "ndikukhabe ke"

Me : " I'm really happy for you babomdala, ignore oo Ayanda they are crazy"

I was really happy for him if there was a person who deserved to be happy it was Ndumie

>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>

Days went by, ibiyiveki ye Anniversary yethu , YES our anniversary , besiqeda unyaka sishadile with my Godzilla. We really had to celebrate in style.

I foned around and got a nice place in Langebaan , Club Mykonos in Saldanna. Lucky enough babomdala was also off for the weekend cas I wanted sibesonke.

We were suppose to leave on Friday late but Ndumie was working night shift ezaphuma u 7am Saturday so we had no choice but to wait

for him. So we left after 9

Nobody knew where we were going except for me so we took the Vito , they have sent me the directions so I was driving , bebezincokolela. We arrived in Langebaan. We checked in.

Ayanda took our bags to our suite.

Ayanda : " bhabha , how did you get this place its beautiful I must say"

Me : " not as beautiful as Arabella , I got it from British Airways , they do e-mail me local and international specials for amaflights and hotels "

Ayanda : " and who paid for this cas I didn't get any notification in any of my cards including the

one that you are using"

Me : " don't worry about that bhabha its all sorted"

Ayanda : " Inganathi Khumalo!!"

Me : " bhabha please let it go "

Ayanda : " who paid for this Inganathi? "

Me : " ok , I did"

Ayanda : " for everyone?"

Me : " ewe Yanda , its not a big deal"

Ayanda : " what did I say about using your money, you do have a card bhabha for emergency and entertainment, why didn't you use it"

Me : " no Yanda , I wanted this to be a surprise and its not that I couldn't afford it"

Ayanda : " I know you can bhabha, its not that I'm not grateful, I am mfazi wam, but I prefer kubhadale mna"

Me : " I don't mind really "

Ayanda : " I still say no, forward me the invoice , I wanna see each and every cent that you spent here"

Me : mfxmm, I sent him , arguing with Ayanda is just a waste of time. He took his laptop and transferred me all the money I used.

Ayanda : " done , I love you "



Me : " mfxmm"

Ayanda : ndikukhabe ke Inganathi, let me go and check oo Wara "

Me : "ok"

He left, I might have dozed off. I was woken by Ayanda 2 hours later. I don't know I just felt tired and bit cold.

Ayanda : "bhabha, are you ok?"

Me : "I am Mtungwa, just tired , I think I'm coming down on flu or something"

Ayanda : " amajita afuna siye for bowling"

Me : " no bhabha we need to be at Marina in an hour's time we are booked for an hour cruise"

Ayanda : " are you going to be fine emanzini "

Me : "I'm not sure , I just hope I will"

Ayanda : "Let me fone oo Wara ke and let them know"

He indeed foned them and we got ready and left.

We got into the harbour and Adventure cruise was waiting for us, we cruised, I don't know why did I choose the cruise of all the fun things we could have done, I was so not feeling well , I was so nausea and dizzy, I was vomiting non - stop , water and me don't meet.

Ndumie : happy anniversary baby brother and

you Last born , if there 's any one who taught me that true love still exist its you guys. You are way too different from each other, your personalities but you make a perfect couple. I just hope that you both realize how blessed you are to have each other. You are young but in a way you inspire me , may you have many more anniversaries"

Oobabomdala cheered up

Ayanda : " thans big brother "

We spent the remaining minutes bebukele the Whales , Basking sharks and Sun Fish. Mina I was so not well but I was happy guys enjoyed it.

We went back I took a nap again and the guys

went for bowling,, later on we went to the casino. I don't know what's the catch kwi males ne casino.

We got there I was about to enter when the security guard stopped me.

Guard : " excuse me we don't allow person 's under the age of 21 "

I raised my eyebrow

Ayanda : " 21?? she is 20 Moron, she has the right to enter and she is not going to gamble "

Guard : " in this casino we don't allow people under the age of 21 to enter even if they won't gamble "

Ayanda : " you are starting to piss me , this is my wife wena sunya "

Guard : " I'm just doing my job sir "

Ayanda : " doing my job my ass, ina"  
wamfumbathisa R200 and he pushed his way in.

I don't wanna lie I was so not comfortable, I was thinking ngomsebenzi wala guard really if bendingabanjwa bezoba senkingeni. Bayenza into yabo then we left around 2 am.

We went back to our suite and we dance the Khumalo Dance noMtungwa hhawu phela we deserved it a year awudlali. I was drifting nicely to Thongoland bekhuluma u Ayanda but bengingalalelanga.

Ayanda : " you are still my number one side dish bhabha"

Me : " ok, bha.. Heeee? What did you just say bhabha?"

I sat up straight kwaphela nobobuthongo.

Ayanda : "I got you, how can you sleep while I'm talking to you " he was laughing

Me : " you almost gave me heart attack"

Ayanda : " thanda mama wabantwana bam , and thank you for everything Marhadebe, I know I don't thank you everyday all I seem to excel in is to shout you everyday. I know I'm not suppose to say this but I feel like saying it. You know what Dr Abrahams said about me really got me worried , if my anger scares her how much

more kuwe Marhadebe you are not even half her age but you have put up with my shit, I am really sorry bhabha and thank you ngongibekezelela and thank you for making a man out of me" a tear escape his eye , I don't know what got into me I felt so emotional myself , we kept on sniffing on each other' s shoulders, we have been though hell but what matters was we were still inlove , patient and respect one another.

After sometime we let go with out uttering a word we look at each other for few seconds. Tears were still rolling down kuthi sobabili.

Me : " why are we crying aren't we suppose to be happy" I said that faking a smile

Ayanda : " I'm not crying "

Me : " if you are not crying what are these ?"

Ayanda : " its all your fault "

Me : " how is that my fault mawutetema "

Ayanda : " ngubani otetemayo"

Me : " its ... He hit me with a pillow and I hit him back , we end up playing a pillow game , I stood up and ran he chase me and got me before I could reach the bedroom door , he pulled me closer to him. He made me look at him.

Ayanda : "I don't pray bhabha you know that, but the day I fell inlove you, ndathetha nalalaiti esibhekelele sonke that I'm not good in relationships all I need is a wife that we will both act like idiots around each other that's all I wanted and guess what he listened to me and



gave me exactly that. He gave me a very considerate", strict , loving soul but who act idiotic when needed"

Me : " so in all I'm an idiot "

Ayanda : " and I'm your idiot too, I just hope we will never get tired of each other bhabha"

Me : " we won't bhabha as long as we respect one another"

We kissed a long one it was getting hotter I had to break it I knew ibiyaphi bengozela manyani.

Me : " let's sleep now IDIOT"

Ayanda : " hey wena bhabha who's the idiot??"

Me : " didn't you say you are my idiot?"

He carried me to bed and tickled me.

Ayanda : " who's is the idiot?"

Me : " y..o.u "

I was laughing hard

Ayanda : " ohhh usageza"

Me : " nce.. Se bhabha , its not ..you Mtung..wa"

Ayanda : " good "

He let go I was still laughing

Ayanda : " come here let me kiss off those tears

" he really kissed them off.

Ayanda : "remember I said I will risk everything, I will fight , I will bleed, I will lay down my life, if that's what you need Marhadebe"

Me : " I love you"

He pulled me on top of him and kissed my forehead and we slept.

We left on Sunday late. I was still not feeling well though but I was getting there.

>>>>>>>>>

It was third weekend of March, we were all expecting babomdala 's girlfriend. I woke up around 9, we bathed together no Yanda and

started cooking for Lunch. U Ndumie was still sleeping bephangele I night. We were done Msira and Mawande bafika.

Around 1 he went to fetch her. We were all looking forward to meet her. The front door opened. I was still busy setting the table.

Lady : hi guys

Guys : hi

I looked back my jaws dropped into my feet , she was also shocked to see me. Why nje uJehova ezangibeka in such an awkward position. How was I to tell Ndumie that I know her, he loved her I was happy for him but the question was benga deserve ukwazi inyani , again if I tell him bangabi rite how was I going

to live seeing him aba hurt , I really didn't wanna hurt him.....

Inga ka Yanda;-)

[08/18, 23:52] Mca: INSERT 142

Ndumie introduced her , I really didn't wanna hug her nor shake her hand but for the sake of Ndumie I did. We ate Yanda kept on looking at me , we finished I cleared the table , the lady offered to help but Yanda stopped her and he helped me. We went to the kitchen and dished up the dessert.

Ayanda : " bhabha , what is wrong?"

Me : " nothing bhabha"

Ayanda : " do you know that lady? "

Me : " no Mtungwa I don't "

Ayanda : " I know you bhabha , do you know her "

Me : "no love "

I said that walking out of the kitchen to the dinning, we ate the dessert , we were chatting but bekunoba nobu tense and again I cleared the table , the lady helped me. I put the dishes in the dish washing machine , I closed it and she came closer to me and held my arm.

Lady : " you dare tell Ndumiso that you know me , you will regret the day you were born"

Me : " let go off me "

Lady : " I'm being serious, I'm from Langa baby doll , I don't respond well to bitches like you , who don't mind their businesses , nzakufaka I bottle kop unye" she looked around " I won't let this slip through my fingers , it belongs to me , you know I don't make empty threats , I did it once and I will do it again"

Me : " funny part you thought you won but let's face the reality , did you really win ? You did me a favour by taking what once belonged to me , now I have a man a real one who adores and worships me"

Lady : " I say this again bitch , you dare tell Ndumiso that you know me , uzawuzisola!! , I am a Kasi chick not a farm girl siyevana.

" You must be fucken kidding me bitch,

threatening my wife in my house , who the hell do you think you are ? " That was Ayanda.

She moved away from me

Ayanda : " I didn't like you bitch ungena apha kwam and now this "

He half closed his eyes

He slapped her and she screamed like nobody 's business. Oo babomdala came rushing.

Ayanda : " no one I mean no one threatens my wife „bitch, siyevana"

Mawande : " what is going on here?"



Ayanda : " ask this bitch , Ndumiso , take this rubbish out of my house before I do something I will regret"

Ndumiso : " yini kanti Lastborn , Babes, why are you crying"

Lady : " its that bitch ka bhuti wakho, I hate her "

Ayanda : " you say one word bitch , and call my wife a bitch again , you will meet your ancestors in seconds ungenzenga nofefe " he was strangling her , oobabomdala banqanda.

Ayanda : " are you ok bhabha?" He looked at me

I nodded

Lady : " take me home baby"

Ndumie : " let's go, I will be back soon "

Msira : " is there anyone who can tell me what is going on here?"

Ayanda : " ask your sister in-law" , he turned and came closer to me , "yazi wena Inganathi ndawuze ndikukhabe imini ibenye ngalenkani yakho awuzundikholwa!!! , I have asked you if you know that shit and you said no, who is the fool here!!!"

He roared, Godzilla bevukile, I took one step out of the kitchen , he grabbed my arm forcefully.

Ayanda : " where do you think you are going "

Me : " I need to rest I'm tired "

Ayanda : "BULLSHIT !! you are not going anywhere Inganathi until you tell me who was that bitch"

Me : " ngiyekele Ayanda "

He pulled me into the lounge , I was really not well besides avoiding Ayanda and his 20 questions.

Ayanda : " who was that Inganathi ?"

Me : " no one " I really felt light headed

Ayanda : " Msira , talk to your sister in-law before ngimtrapa"

Msira : " stop it maan!! , stop it!! Look at Inganathi , she is not fine "

Ayanda : " not fine my black ass"

Mawande : " are you ok last born"

Me : " I'm tired babomdala"

Ayanda : " I will go and get you a throw uzolala but we are not done"

Me : " thank you "

I slept instant, I woke up 3 hours later, there was no one , I went to the kitchen. I was hungry and I took a banana and ate it. I was about to fone Ayanda and ask bakuphi when I heard loud voices in the basement, without a doubt the other voice was Ayanda 's. I rushed there and as expected Ayanda belwisa u Ndumie. I stood there , Ndumie's cheek was red, definitely it was Ayanda who punched him. Wara and Msira

bebenqanda.

Me : " and then?"

No one heard me , I shouted but still no one took a notice , how was I suppose to separate abadengane bakwa Khumalo. I went up to the kitchen I took two packets of ice blocks in the freezer ngazithela in a 10 liter tupperware bucket and I filled it with water. I took it into the basement , I threw water in them , they separated.

Ayanda : " hey wena Ing....

Me : " I have never seen such fools, niyizilima yazi , OUT OF MY HOUSE!!!"

They were all soaking wet , ngibathole kahle

bedibene.

Mawande : "usithaphi isibin... "

Me : " I said OUT !!"

Msira : " to where"

Me : " I don't give a fly, OUT!! niyokwenza bonke obububhanxa emnyango "

Ayanda : " I'm not going anywhere this is my house too"

Me : " don't make me bring 20 liters of water"

Ayanda : " but bh..."

Me : anizwa ngithe OUT"

Ndumie : " let me go and take my fone "

Me : Ndumiso Khumalo OUT!!

They all went out , I opened the gate for them.

Ayanda : " NO!! I'm not going out of the Yard "

Me : " OHH YES , you are Ayanda Khumalo , give me that stupid fone "

Ayanda : " its my fone Inganathi suphambana!!"

Me : "ndikufake impama ke mna , letha laa"

Ayanda : " yesesss"

They went out.

Me : " masezibuyile ingqondo let me know ,  
ngeze nje ngihlale nezilwane ezingakwazi  
ukhuluma ezihlezi zi kwebhana"

Ayanda : " how are we going to let you know,  
ifone zethu zikuwe"

Me : " Shut up !!"

Msira : " give me my car and house keys  
ngiyekwami "

Me : "you should have thought about that before  
uyekela ezizilima zakini zilwa zindala "

I closed the gate and went in. I started with  
supper until I was done. I went to take a shower  
and watched Nigerian movies , I am a fan zazo.  
I finished the first one kwaqala enye. I watched  
it till iphela.



I lost track of time , I went to the balcony, Lord it was dark I went to check the time it was after 20:30 , I went downstairs then to the gate. I opened the gate shame there were, my Khumalos , cacuba bancame badweba umrabaraba badlala baze bakhathala. There were drink bottle caps and stones. Bebehlezi nje bengancokoli noncokola , they all looked at me bedinwe if they were Godzillas ngebangigwinya.

Me : " are you coming in or not"

Mawande : " mfxm , sose uyeka "

Me : "good"

I pressed the remote to close the gate , they all

jumped in

Msira : " yerr hlale ndisiva kuthwa uyi bully ndizibonele "

Me : " if you still come here with that attitude , nizolala emnyango "

They all mumbled , we went inside.

Me : " go and take shower , I will set the table for so long "

Ayanda : " I'm no hungry " bekwate umyeni wami

Me : " you will bring your ass here wena "

They all took a shower and came back , they were all quite , I really missed their craziness njoba kuthwa akuthethwa mawusetafileni not

with the Khumalos yeyona ndawo babanga  
umsindo kuyo, table manners bafika ziphelile.  
Mfxmm, I love them kodwa.

Me : " I have an announcement to make "

They all looked at me

Me : I smiled " I love you all "

Them : mfxmmm

Andizenzi I love abantu masemzini wami ninani  
ba crazy banjalo.

Inga ka Yanda ;-)

[08/18, 23:59] Mca: INSERT 143

Msira : " Ionto uya uba yi bully day by day last born , how do you chase 4 men and get away with it "

Me : " you left me with no choice , you are all crazy , can't you speak properly like adults with out fighting like animals , tell me why were you fighting ?"

Ayanda and Ndumie spoke at once

Me : " SHUT UP !! One person at a time , I know you all can sing "

Atanda : " hey wena asizontanga zakho "

Me : " then behave like adults, what happened?"

Ndumie : " last born I need you to be honest with me , I trust you that I don't doubt , Babes said she knows you "

Me : " so ?"

Ayanda : " don't say so, Inganathi didn't I ask you if you know that rubbish and you said no "

Me : " and babomdala ?"

Ndumie : uthi , you took her boyfriend , and faked to be pregnant that is why her boyfriend left her for you"

Me : " so we are talking about Ayanda here "

Ndumie : " no"

Ayanda : " that's what I have been telling Ndu,

that bitch is lying "

Ndumie : "you don't call her by names"

Lord have mercy with these fools.

Me : "Shut. up .you. two !!"

Me : " babomdala athi when did that happen?"

Ndumie : " in your first and second year at  
CPUT"

Me : " ok , so we were both at CPUT "

Ndumie : " that's what she said to me , uthi you  
also strangled her before Ayanda slapped her ,  
you were telling her that if she dares tell us  
about your pregnancy you will kill her"

Me : " ok "

Ayanda : " if you keep on talking crap wena ngomfazi wam , I will blow that rotten brain of yours. U Inganathi ndimfumene elivirgin uncinga ndiyikhupheleni inkomo yomqhomisa suphambana apha!!"

Mawande : " that's rubbish, she lied to you Ndu , Ayanda is telling the truth"

Me : " please keep it down babomdala, the girl you call your girlfriend I know her. I didn't wanna say anything because I didn't wanna ruin things for you but I was going to tell you when time is right. Ayanda asked me if I know her but I denied because I knew if I tell him the truth he was going to chase her away. Babomdala do you still remember the story I told you, about my ex boyfriend the one who dumped me in Bellville , the day I met Ayanda"

Ayanda banged the table

Ayanda : " I knew it !! , I knew it!!

Babomdala nodded

Me : " bhabha please, do you remember the girl he was with , ethi u Muso he won't leave her and the child because of me , the girl I found in Muso 's apartment wearing Muso 's shirt , the girl who walked in at long street with Muso" I told Ndumie everything about me and Muso before.

Ndumie : " Phindiwe " He said that in a very low tone , I could see the disappointment in his face.



Me : " Phindile babomdala "

Ndumie : " but thats Nolubabalo , that's why I call her Babes "

Me : " well maybe she has two names but the one I know is Phindile "

Ndumie : " so she has a kid, why did she lie to me "

Me : yep , the one she said ngoka Muso kanti all along asingowakhe. I'm sorry babomdala "

Ndumie : "not as sorry as I am "

He stood up and went to his room , my heart really went for him but unfortunately there is nothing bengizoyenza. We stayed there chatting. I stood up , went to the kitchen and made a cup of coffee and a cup of tea for myself. I went to

babomdala 's room , I knocked he didn't respond, I knocked again, still no response. I opened the door it was dark , I switched on the light , he was sitting on the bed looking down.

Me : "hey"

He lifted his eyes, ukubone when someone you truly love and care for akhathazekile and there's is nothing you can do to take that pain away from him / her , I felt defeated. Babomdala was and still is an angel , totally the opposite of his brothers.

Me : " I made you coffee"

Ndumie : " you shouldn't have "

Me : " yha rite you don't deserve it after niphanse nangimisela nge nhliziyo emini with

your brothers but you need it "

Ndumie : " I hate myself lastborn , I believed an outsider over my brother, my own blood lastborn , lastborn yasekhaya , who went extra miles to make sure we are better people , who got himself into gangsterism just to provide for us. I am a disgrace last born. I know Ayanda can be crazy sometimes but I should have listened".

Me : " you are in love babomdala , you will make mistakes like everyone else , just don't allow people banahlule ningavumeli nami imbala , you are brothers and you will forever be brothers "

Ndumie : " how do I look at Ayanda now "

Me : " just don't beat yourself too much , go and

talk to him brother - to - brother , one thing you don't know about Ayanda he is a good listener even though aba crazy sometimes "

Ndumie : " good listener, I doubt he only listens to you , as we all do because you are a bully "

Me : " ahhhhha , babomdala "

I sulked

Ndumie : " ok , ok , you not, but honestly , I can't lastborn , I'm thinking of moving out tomorrow "

Me : " you will do no such babomdala , just talk to Ayanda , I got your back "

He smiled

Ndumie : " thank you mfazi womfowethu , lonto yayazi ndimdala kangakanani kuwe , usithathephi isibindi sondithela ngamanzi "

Me : " you are all crazy angithi , and mabenisohlula oobabomdala bengizoni separator njani ?"

Ndumie : I will tell the Khumalos to charge you noba its one cow for disrespecting your elders".

I smiled shyly

Ndumie : " I'm joking "

Me : " I feel embarrassed though but you left me with no choice "

Ndumie : " Ayanda is so lucky to have you "

Me : " you have told me 100000 times  
babomdala "

Ndumie : " I must say who ever gave you the  
name Simanye , ingathi she knew before you  
came kwakhumalo that you will really keep us  
together , Sinenhlanhla ngofumana wena as our  
last born".

Me : " that's my name ke u Sinenhlanhla  
babomdala"

Ndumie : "we are really lucky last born "

Me : don't worry things will work out themselves  
one day just don't despair"

Ndumie : " I doubt very much "

Me : " you will see"

" Let's go siyolala Inganathi " that was Ayanda

Me : " come in bhabha "

Ayanda : " I don't like hypocrites "

Ndumie : " please Ayanda , just list...."

Ayanda : ' fokof wena, vale lo nyeke"

Me : " bhabha "

Ayanda : " uphume apho wena , ayikufuni "

Me : " don't make me bring another 10 liters of water ndikuthela ngawo and lock you here ,

nizokhuluma "

Ayanda : " you are wasting your time , phuma siyolala"

Me : " Ayanda Khumalo, come here "

Ayanda : " mhla ndikukhaba wena awuzulibala njeba ucinga ndiyintanga yakho nje "

He came and sat next to me

Me : " nankuya umbhede mkhulu yini indaba uzozinyakathisela kimi , this is a one sitter couch suka ke "

He went to sit on the bed. Zine PRIDE izingabe zika Lomzi no Zanodumo.



Me : " sort yourselves "

Ndumie : " don't leave lastborn , we will definitely need you"

Me : "you don't need me , you are brothers angithi and don't make me come with a horse pipe "

I left oo babomdala were playing playstation.

Msira : " baphi oo Ndu"

Me : " in babomdala 's bedroom "

Mawande : " you left them there alone , I just hope you insured them"

Me : " trust me they will come alive , they dare nje put a finger on each other they will know me

"

Mawande : " nci nci nci last born "

Me : " do you want coffee"

Them : " yes "

I went to make it ngabanikeza , after some time Yanda and Ndumie came back shouting at each other , I jumped so did oobabomdala , lord what have I done.

Mawande : "what did I tell you?"

Me : " I ... I .. Though...

God they laughed at me

Ndumie : got you, ugeza too much "

Msira and Mawande looked at me. I shrugged my shoulders.

Ayanda : " as Khumalos , we decided to charge you Inganathi for disrespecting amadoda"

They all agreed , I don't know what happened , I just felt so emotional , the Khumalos were really draining my energy. I started crying.

Them : "we are joking last born"

Hayi ke my Amazon river was full it needed to be halved.

Ayanda : " bhabha, what is wrong , why are you crying , is it because of what we said?"

I shook my head

Ayanda : " what is it then? "

Me : " I'm hungry " I was really hungry

They all laughed at me that made me cry harder.

Ndumie : " since when do you cry when you are hungry last born "

Me : " I'm hungry Yanda "

Ayanda : " sisanda kudla nje bhabha"

Me : "I am hungry mina "

Ayanda : " I will make you food now "

Mawande : " dlala u lastborn , baleka u chargwa after egezile emini "

Msira : " nha , I don't think so Wara , something is not right with her its been weeks now "

Ndumie : " you right Msira , she has not been herself kwa before we went to Saldahna , mhoye Ayanda , I will make food for her"

Ayanda made me sit on his lap

Ayanda : " what is wrong Marhadebe you are making me worried now "

I shrugged my shoulders. Ndumie made me a sandwich because bekuphelile ukudla kwe supper. I ate then went to sleep.

Inga ka Yanda ;)

[08/19, 00:04] Mca: INSERT 144

Weeks went by it was end of March. My graduation was going to be on the 11 April. Yanda helped me find my academic attire, I also bought my clothes. I got tickets ,I had only two. I needed more cas it was going to be Toti, Dad, Yanda, Xhanti , Msira, Ndumie, Lomzi and Mawande. So I needed 6 extra , with Zee and Sipe 's help I got them amanye I had to buy them but at fair price, khonto ingathengwayo eskolweni.

OoToti flew on Thursday day before my graduation , they slept at our house then following day we all went for shopping. Mina no Yanda we were sorted. We used one car, we first dropped them in Canal walk then went to cape town , I had to do my hair and nails. Then we drove back to Canal walk.

They were done bese subways, we joined them sebedla already, our food came. I ate ngaqeda but still I was not full. I joined Ayanda.

Ayanda : " hayi bhabha, did you drink your food?"

Dad: " is she done already, phela we are still eating ufike sidla already"

I sulked.

Me : " bengilambile "

Dad : " hawu cha , ngiyazi uyazifela ngokudla  
but this is too much "

Toti : " leave my child alone , I'm sure she is  
nervous about tonite , yidla wena mhana"

We finished eating and went via McDonald's  
food court no Yanda, I wanted their strawberry  
milkshake. Others went to the parking lot. While  
we were in the queue the smell of Nandos  
made me hungry.

Me : " Yanda, I think while you queue here , let  
me go and buy whole chicken at Nandos.

Ayanda : " for who ?, we just ate bhabha "



Me : " for us bhabha, when we are hungry its still 1 pm and 6 zoshaya kudala "

Ayanda : " you mean for you bhabha , hayi bhabha uhamba wedwa lately no Gimba akathathi nix kuwe"

Me : " so you are calling me a Gimba "

I was picturing u Gimba , something with big mouth, big cheeks, big hands, big feet and big tummy, so Yanda was really calling me that, really ?I started crying , I left him standing there , ndakhalala nalo milkshake. I got to the parking lot and got inside the car.

Toti : " yini manje , where is Ayanda ? Why are you crying Angel ? "

Dad : "Angel yini khuluma "

Me : " nothing "

I put my head on my knees, I cried harder.

Msira : " sohlulekile thina Toti , she is forever crying "

After a while Ayanda came.

Ayanda : " bhabha I'm sorry Marhadebe "

Ndumie : " what happened ? "

Ayanda : " she wanted to buy a full chicken at Nandos athi wenzela if there is anyone

ozalamba"

Mawande : " dlala u last born ebenzela yena and then what happened ?"

Ayanda : " I mistakenly called her u Gimba "

They all burst in laughter mfxmmm, I cried harder.

Dad : " Ayanda ngizokushaya nje ngengane yami uthi wugimba, he was still laughing"

Ayanda : " it was a mistake dad, bhabha will never be a gimba , even this milkshake , she won't drink it , let me throw it in the bin"

Yhooo I jumped ;')

Me : "chaa!!! I will take that" I said that in desperation.

Hayi ke they laughed non stop. I drank my milkshake ngikhala nginjalo. The way bengingakhona bengathi ukudla kuyangiduduzela. When I was done , ngaqala ngoNandos , I started with a drumstick , by the time we got home bekushiyeke is fuba sodwa.

I took a shower , we all did, we were ready to go , I was going to start at Foschini for make up and then Woolworths for my eyebrows. They were not going to twizz them but straightened them.

Msira : " where is that Nandos , I gauge yehlile "

Me : " in the microwave "

Msira : " there is no meat here only bones "

Ayanda : " do you wanna tell me , I bought bones "

Msira : " look " it was just a piece yesifuba

Ayanda : " bhabha!!"

I sulked.

Toti : " that is not true, my baby won't eat the whole chicken ayedwa"

Dad : " well she did "

Judge me but inkukhu yakwa Nandos andiyiva tu iske ibengathi iqale yabethwa before.

Me : " let's go , I will be late "

Dad : " oyena mtu ukuchanile ngu Ayanda mayethi ungu Gimba "

Me : " ngi rite "

We left in 2 cars. Dad, Toti, me and Yanda. Xhanti, Msira, Mawande and Ndumie. U Lomzi bezongena ku Xhanti then sithathe 3 cars but she decided not to come, I have organized a ticket for her and asked u Ayanda to fone her, he did but athi she won't make it. It was fine by me again I tried.

We went to Foschini then Woolworths then we were off to Bellville. The graduation ceremony was going to take place e sports hall. We first took fotos zo mndeni as many as we wanted.

The ceremony started until the end. We took fotos again , we left after 9pm , we ordered pizza on our way home , YES , through thick and thin I got my DIPLOMA. We ate and went separate ways.

Following day, it was going to be my party , everything was organized by my brother - in laws , my husband and my parents. The party started at 12 :00 pm, most ye guest were going to land ekuseni so oo babomdala spent almost the whole morning bebalanda from airport.

Msira 's friends , Wara's friends, Ndumie 's friends, Ayanda's not that he has many I guess my husband has more enemies than friends. Oo mam Jaca , Toti 's colleagues, baba's colleagues , Xhanti 's friends from Pretoria they were four. My friends , Zee, Siphe , Phumza and

Odwa were there , I doubt oo Zee bayiva yonke le yayisenzeka , they were just crazy about the Tswane guys , worse when they were introduced academic wise they did pretty well for themselves. My mother in law was invited but again she chose not to come.

It was speeches , gifts and they proposed a toast, bendiyibona yonke le ibiyenzeka, I was hungry mina , the snack besibekwe ezitafileni I think sadliwa yimi sonke , hhabe bebedla kancane I was starving mina.

It was time for my speech, My husband was by my side, then my parents and my brother in laws all in their academic attires. Even though my husband bengenayo I was really proud of him , ukhiphe 5 graduates , oo babomdala plus nami. I said my speech in all I really thanked my



parents , my HUSBAND , he has been there from day one I met him. He might have been a thug but he valued education. Finally the really party started , there were lot of people including Muso , we invited him , infact I did and Yanda akabi nankingé even though I knew he was not 100 % ok. He was really doing well for him self. He has completed his B-tech , he was doing his Masters I was really proud of him of course he was with Ntati. They handed me the gift and I thanked them. Wase bingelela ko Toti , the party went on till early hours of Sunday , my parents and their friends left at 10: 30 to Durban , we took them to airport no Yanda savalelisa. Xhanti's friends , their flight was at 17: 00. Xhanti stayed a week.

Day before Xhanti left, I woke up around 10am. Ayanda was not there , I took a shower , as I was about to lotion my body Ayanda's fone rang.

It was in the nursery, ubekuphi vele?. Since the nursery was just opposite our bedroom, I wrapped a body towel around my body and went to answer it. As I was exiting the bedroom , Xhanti was coming in.

Xhanti : " Ayan...

Boom sanqubuzana kwawa nalotowel ngingunu ngingjalo. I was never been so embarrassed in my life. All I could do was to cover my boobs with my right arm and cover my treasure with my left hand. I didn't know whether to bend and pick up the towel or to run back to the bedroom.

"I'm so..." We chanted , he bent down and wayicosha.

Khanti : " I'm looking for Ayanda "

I didn't respond I just got inside the bedroom and closed the door , I stood there for few minutes trying to collect myself. I lotioned my body and got dressed.

I went downstairs , the guys were were still having breakfast , Ayanda was there too, seemingly bevukele to the gym room. I sat next to Ayanda and they were chatting amahloni bengithini.

Khanti kept on looking at me I would look down , he kept on doing that , in a way it was irritating and I think Ayanda noticed because he looked at Khanti and me for a long time with his eyes half closed.....

Inga ka Yanda ;)

[08/19, 00:08] Mca: INSERT 145

I was so not comfortable Ayanda's eyes were piercing right through my skin. We ate and we were done I cleared the table and went to the kitchen , I packed the dishes in the dish washing machine , I tried to close it but it wouldn't close

Me : " ahhhhhh, " I banged it twice

Ayanda : " bhabha, what is wrong ? "

Me : " its this stupid machine , it won't close "

Ayanda : " its ok , relax "

He gave me a glass of water, I tried to drink it but I was shaking , it fell and broke. I tried to pick up the pieces but I cut my finger. I started crying I wasn't crying because I was cut by a glass I don't know nani why I was really crying. I sat down nganaba.

Ayanda : " shit !! , let me take care of this "

Me : " its fine "

Ayanda : " Inganathi!!! , come let me take care of this azoyolala you look exhausted.

He took a saviette and pressed it on my finger.

Khanti : " its ok I will clean this "

Ayanda : " sure "

He led me to our bedroom. He then rinsed my finger and put a plaster on .

Ayanda : " lie a bit , I will wake you up later "

Me : " thank you "

I woke up an hour later I was hungry , I went downstairs, oo Ayanda were in the pool. I made a smoothie.

"Celungithelele nami " I looked up it was Xhanti

Me : " ok "

Xhanti : " are you ok , you were not K earlier "

Me : " I'm cool babomdala "

Xhanti : " I'm sorry about what happened earlier "

Me : " me too "

Xhanti : " it was my fault, I should have knocked "

Me : " honestly its cool and can we not talk about it please "

Xhanti : " but I ..

Me : " but nothing babomdala , I'm embarrassed already don't make it worse please"

Xhanti : " but I'm not , as the matter of fact I thank oo Khumalo for letting me see such beauty" he smiled.

I looked at him in disbelief

Me : " I will pretend as if I didn't hear that babomdala"

Xhanti : " last born listen ..

Me : " listen to what ...." I walked out of the kitchen and went upstairs. I laid on the bed.

" Inganathi Khumalo !!!"

Ayanda : " what is going on , I have been screaming your name "

Me : "I'm sorry "



Ayanda : " what is wrong ? "

Me : " nothing Mtungwa "

He came and lie next to me

Ayanda : " what is going on between you and Xhanti ? "

Me : " me and Xhanti ? what do you mean? "

Ayanda : " I'm not a fool Inganathi neither crazy , I saw you in the dining room this morning"

Me : " nothing "

He stoop up and went to the safe, he unlocked it.

A gun ??? God know how much I hate and  
afraid of guns

Ayanda : " uyandinyela moss u- Xhanti , I will  
never be grinded by another man in my own  
house even if its my fucken brother"

Me : " Ayanda, Listen !!!!

Ayanda : " listen to what exactly??, andithi you  
said its nothing , I know you are hiding  
something Inganathi

Me : " put that back please " I said that in a  
shaky voice

Ayanda : "hey wena suka"

Me : " ok I will tell y... I ran to the bathroom and

puked.

I flushed it and rinse my mouth and hands.  
Ayanda was standing in the door

Me : " promise me , you won't be angry "

Ayanda : " speak Inganathi "

Me : u Xhanti ... Mhmmhh..

Ayanda : " hey wena speak before ndikunyathela  
, what happened ?"

Me : " Xhanti kind - a - saw me naked bhabha" I  
said that with my eyes closed

Ayanda : " NAKED !!! Where? How ? Are you  
crazy Inganathi ??"

Me : " no bhabha , it was an honest mistake "

Ayanda : "where were you? "

Me : " here" , I told him what happened "  
honestly I didn't know ubabomdala uzoza la and  
naye he wasn't aware benginqunu "

Ayanda : " tell me atleast you had a bra and  
underwear"

I looked down.

Ayanda : "FUCK!!! He kicked the bed, Simanye  
Khumalo !!!, how can you be so careless , kwezi  
vultures zasekhaya"

Me : " I'm sorry Yanda "

Ayanda : " so my brother saw you naked and Xhanti of all people"

I nodded.

Ayanda : " he will be after you , he will stop from nothing to make sure he gets you , behleli ekufuna vele "

Me : "I doubt bhabha"

Ayanda : hey wenna Inganathi Khumalo kusemhlabeni apha not in Eden where abantu behamba mapunapuna kungabi ndabazalutho "

Me : " can we stop talking about this , I'm embarrassed already and please put that thing away its scaring the hell out of me". He put it back in the safe.

Ayanda : " I should teach you how to use it "

Me : " cha babah I will pass"

Ayanda : " ungumfazi weginsa nonoteksi  
bhabha, you are a soldier by force "

Me : " it looks like I need to be fill in, are you a  
thug or an ex - thug "

Ayanda : " a thug will always be a thug bhabha"  
he laughed ...

Me : " Ayanda Khumalo !!! , what are you trying  
to tell me kahle kahle ?" In a way bengicasula u  
Ayanda and yena biyi joke yonke lento

Ayanda : " that I love you ", he kissed my neck  
"but think about it , you can't go around with a  
gun in your car ube ungayazi isebenza njani "

Me : " hey wena mtana ka Zanoduma , uthini !so mna ndihamba ne gun I'm my car, that I'm not even aware of it kodwa the car is mine , if ndingasearch-wa ngamaphoyisa , what will I say, or mhlampe ufuna ngiboshwe "

Ayanda : " they will never find it bhabha"

Me : " if so why is it in my car cas you hardly drive it and I can't use it "

Ayanda : " its for your safety and you will use it mhla idingeka whether yakwazi or awukwazi kuyisebenzisa..."

Me : " Ayanda Khumalo ususe la gun in my car!!, I need no gun mina or I will go and report you ngokwami"

Ayanda : " just don't forget if bengipopha no

Mtungwa uhamba nam "

Me : " mfxmm why ngakushada vele "

Ayanda : " because you love me Marhadebe " he licked his lower lip seductively, and half closed his eyes. God knows that made me horny instant but I contained myself. He took off his t-shirt and his boxer short since bekesuko swimmer and was naked :'(

Ayanda : "are you sure you don't want me " he came closer and bite my ear

Me : " no !! My mouth said no but Marhadebe was screaming now bhabha, now Mtungwa!!"

He went to take a shower , I laid on the bed , I was turning and tossing, I felt so hot I tried harder not to think about Ayanda but ngehluleka.



I took off my clothes and went to join him. I hugged him from the back.

Ayanda : " yini ngoku, didn't you say you don't want me?"

Me : " who said I want you ?"

Ayanda : " if you don't why are you here "

Me : " hayibo is there any thing wrong mangigeza with my husband "

We were kind - a - whispering to one another. I started touching uMtungwa

Ayanda : "I knew ufunani but I wanted you to say it "

Me : " what do I want "

Ayanda : " uMtungwa , what else and awuzumthola "

I turned him and went on my knees

Me : "are you sure?"

Ayanda : " yha ngowa.....

I took u- Mtungwa into my mouth , I sucked him slowly , taking him inch by inch. I could feel him going bigger and harder inside my mouth filling my mouth

I started gagging and throating myself. I then moved faster and faster. Using both my tongue

and my hands. Yanda was moaning uncontrollable , I did that for a long time until I could see , he was reaching his climax. He tried to move my head using his hands but I didn't move and inch.

" M,,ove Ing,,anathi! " he said.

I continued doing what I was doing.

Ayanda : " shit !! Inga,,,n,,athi , m,,ove " he came in my mouth , since we were in the shower , ngakhafula his seeds phansi.

Ayanda : "yerr Simanye , you amaze me daily"

Me : " I'm here to please Mr Khumalo, come let me wash your back"

Ayanda : " and then ?"

Me : " and then what ?"

Ayanda : " are we done ?"

Me : " yep , I have completed the job I started "

Ayanda : " I'm not complaining though "

Me : "good, let m..."

He pinned me against the wall and started sucking my boobs , he lifted me and inserted from that position , hayi ke Mtungwa did his thing until we both came , DAMN I couldn't stand on my own , I was trembling he helped and washed both of us , he then carried me to bed as wet as I was. I was so finished. He went

to lock the bedroom door and lie next to me ...

Inga ka Yanda;-)

[08/19, 00:12] Mca: INSERT 146

"Mhmmmmm akusanuki kamnandi " I said that walking down the stairs to the dinning room.

Ayanda : " anything for you my wife, come give daddy a kiss"

Mawande : " hella, we are eating here, stop that "

Ayanda : " tsek "

Ayanda dished for me , I sat next to him and he kissed my cheek. I took some food from his plate.

Ayanda : " bhabha !!!"

Me : " ngiyezwa , you don't have to shout "

I was chewing my food

Ayanda : " what is wrong with you ?"

Me : " nothing, mhmmm this taste wonderful "

Ayanda : " hayi maarn Inganathi, what are doing?  
"

Me : " eating , is it wrong ?"

Ayanda : " since when do you eat eggs ? "

Me : " I don't eat eggs vele , you know how do I  
feel ngamaqada , ngizonda ivumba lawo lilodwa

nje "

Mawande : " last born !!"

Me : " yini , I don't eat eggs "

Msira : "ta Ayla should take you for check up , I have a fear that inoba uqala uhlanya , yini le isemlonyeni wakho nasesandleni "

Me : " its ....." I looked at my hand , yes ibingamaqanda.

Me : " since when do I eat eggs?"

Funny part I didn't feel like vomiting , that was strange.

Ayanda : " Inganathi Khumalo"

Me : "yini Ayanda "

Ayanda : " ubuhagwana lately , udla yonke into nonga zidliyo "

Me : " Ayanda, mekumele vele usho kanjalo , mfxmmm , I have lost appetite.

I started crying.

Ndumie : " hayi maarn Ayanda , you can be so inconsiderate sometimes "

Ayanda : " I was joking bhuti , honestly "

Me : " ungibize nge ngulube pho? "

I stoop up and ran upstairs , it was hot outside but I got under blankets and cried like no body 's business. Ayanda walked in.



Ayanda : " bhabha , I'm sorry mfazi wam"

Me : " wongiyeka Ayanda"

Ayanda : " I was joking bhabha, I didn't mean to humiliate you "

Me : " well you did bhabha ungibize nge ngulube "

Ayanda : " xolo bhabha , come let's go uyodla, you didn't eat"

Me : " hluti Yanda "

Ayanda : " hayi Inganathi , you didn't eat , stop crying aloku "

Me : " I'm not crying Yanda "

Ayanda : " wenzani ke cas nazi inyembezi zehla"

Me : " I'm hungry Yanda "

Ayanda : " hayi amen uyagula wena , Inganathi !!  
, didn't you say you are not hungry ?"

Me : " I am Yanda "

Ayanda : " let's go uyodla ke or must I bring you  
food? "

Me : " no Yanda I don't want food "

Ayanda : " hey wena Inganathi ndikufake  
impama mna yini ngawe ufunani kanti !!!!"

Me : " marshmallows Yanda "

Ayanda : " is that food or you are crazy?"

Me : " there you go again Yanda, calling me crazy, at first you said I'm a pig "

I cried harder.

Ayanda : " I didn't mean it that way bhabha, I'm sorry ke Mashwabada "

Me : " yekela Ayanda, you hate me vele, I will go and buy them myself "

Ayanda : " ok , ok , I will go and buy them "

He left, Ndumie came.

Ndumie : "last born, what is going on "

Me : " nothing babomdala ngirite "

Ndumie , if you are , why are you like this ? I'm worried really.

Me : " I'm just tired babomdala, I feel so overwhelmed , its work , B-tech, Unisa , German classes and Ayanda here who sometimes behave like a 5 year old"

Ndumie : " are you sure its only that?"

Me : " yes babomdala"

Ndumie : " stop crying then , uzogula. I brought you this " he gave me a pregnancy test, the small ones , the ones doctors, hospitals and clinics normally use. " Just use it when you are ready "

Me : " so you think that I'm pregnant, I'm not babomdala "

Ndumie : " just to be sure last born "

Ayanda came back with my marshmallows.

Ayanda : " hayi Inganathi , usalila nangoku "

Me : " I'm not bhabha , letha la "

He gave me my marshmallows , ngaqalisa ngadla , they were looking at me like I was really crazy. I stood up and went to the bathroom and closed it. I locked it and went to sit on the toilet sit. After some time Ayanda knocked , I kept quite.

Ayanda : "Inganathi!!"

Me : "go away"

Ayanda : " ndikukhabe ke mna , open this door"

Me : " go away Ayanda "

Ayanda : " Inganathi Khumalo , don't test me , I will break this fucken door if you don't open it , wenzani etoilet nokudla? "

I went to open it , I knew he meant well when he said he was going to break it.

Ayanda : " what is going on kanti Inganathi , why uzodlela ebathroom?"

Me : " I can see nicabanga ukuthi I'm crazy nobabomdala"

Ayanda : " you are not bhabha, you will never be crazy , I love you "

Me : " I love you too bhabha"

Ayanda : " come give daddy a hug and wipe those tears "

Me : " zesule nawe "

We shared a hug.

Me : " Yanda ... Mhmm

Ayanda : " bhabha"

Me : " cela ungenzele amaqanda "

Ayanda : " eggs ?"

I nodded

Ayanda : " bhabha, please don't cry or  
ungithathe wrong but I think you are pregnant  
Marhadebe "

Me : " pregnant " I raised my eyebrow " nha"

Ayanda : " yha bhabha"

Me : " nha, please ngilambile "

Ayanda : " ok , I'm coming"

Me : " with tomato sauce please"

Ayanda : " sure "

He went to the Kitchen and came back with  
eggs and viennas. I first ate a vienna kwathi  
kanti ngiyisusile , I rushed to the bathroom and  
puked , I ate my eggs until I was done.



Me : " thans bhabha "

Ayanda : " are you full ?"

I nodded

Ayanda : " honestly, I think you are pregnant  
Marhadebe"

Me : " I'm not"

Ayanda : " you are bhabha, with our first and  
second pregnancy it was hard to tell cas I didn't  
know the symptoms zomtu okhulelwe but now I  
do"

Me : " I'm not Yanda "

Ayanda : " stop being stubborn Inganathi , can  
you listen to me once in your life "

Me : " I do bhabha but ngendazi if bengikhulelwe"

Ayanda : " don't you see wena there is a lot that has changed ngawe, udla amaqanda ongawadli, you are forever crying, the way you like making love and who gets to eat a packet of marshmallows at once kanti unormal? "

Me : " so I'm not normal Yanda ? "

Ayanda : " hey wena Inganathi, usule ezonyembezi , ndingekakufaki impama , sula ezonyembezi !!"

I kept on crying

Ayanda : " Yerr Inganathi ulilelani !! you know exactly the only thing that makes you feel this

way is when you are pregnant"

Me : " I'm not pregnant Ayanda!! , are you my gynea now?"

Ayanda : " if not, when last did you have your periods , the sanitary towels I bought month end of February ngenza I grocery are still there , the last time I checked there are only two men in this house , me and Ndu"

Me : " you know exactly I don't get my periods regularly"

Ayanda : " so ufunukuthi ndichama amahewu , when last did we use protection?"

I swallowed hard, reality was starting to kick in

Me : " mfxmmm"

Ayanda : " ndikufake impama ke mna"

I covered my self with a blanket and slept. I woke up 2 hours later, I felt so nausea , I went to puke in the bathroom. I rinsed my mouth and hands .....

Inga ka Yanda;-)

[08/19, 00:15] Mca: INSERT 147

In a way I was so disappointed in myself , how could I be so careless I made a vow that sizolinda for at least 2 years before we try again. Ayanda didn't object to the idea of waiting but here I was acted so careless.

Yes I was not the doctor but it was not my first time ngiba pregnant, got to think about what Yanda said , I haven't had my periods, the last time I had my periods it was mid- January and we were approaching end of April . He knew very well when last did we buy my sanitary towel. When it come to buying groceries , I was clueless , I would buy sweets, biscuits and chips and that's it, so Yanda decided to make it his responsibility.

The eggs, marshmallows ????. I took my car key and and went downstairs , luckily oo Ayanda were not there and one of his cars was not there but ezoMsira bezikhona. I drove to the mall, on my way there my fone rang.

Me : " Godzilla "

Ayanda : "ndikufake impama Inganathi, where

are you going?"

Me : " to the mall"

Ayanda : " what did I say ngohamba wedwa?"

Me : " where are you kanti?"

Ayanda : " in Parow, sihambe noo Ndu, I didn't  
wanna wake you up , I left a note kwi bed side  
but we will be back soon "

Me : "ok"

Ayanda : "don't be long email bhabha"

Me : " hayi Yanda"

Ayanda : " I mean it bhabha"

Me : " bye Yanda "

Ayanda : " Thanda vha"

Me : " love you too"

I went to the pharmacy and bought a HPT and went back home , I was shaking , I was so not ready to be pregnant again . I first took the one I was given by Ndumie. I waited and checked it , the other line was clear but the second one was rather fainted , so I didn't know what to make out of it but I was so convinced that it was only one line thank you Lord! .

When i was about to exit the door , something told me to take the other one just to be sure . I took the second one , I was really praying that I was not pregnant. My fears were confirmed , I

was really pregnant. I closed it again , put it back on the box and throw it in the dust bin, I really don't know why did I put it back on the box but I did. I was so disappointed but above all I was so scared . I washed my hands and went to the study, I tried to start with my assignment but bekunzima to concentrate in what I was doing. I closed the door and slept on the couch.

Hours later ,I was woken by Ayanda bebanga umsindo, Lord Ayanda can be a pain in a butt. I rubbed my eyes, I could see through the window that it was dark already.

Ayanda : " Simanye Khumalo!!!!, come here"

Me : " I can hear you, you don't have to shout"



I followed Ayanda to the bedroom

Ayanda : " were you planning to do it?"

Me : " do what?"

Ayanda : "answer me"

Me : " ngiphendule ini?"

Ayanda : " were you planning to abort my child?"

Me : " ???"

Ayanda : " don't act dumb Inganathi, bungafuni ndazi angithi??"

Me : " wazi ini kahle kahle"

Ayanda : " that you are pregnant"

Me : " pregnant ??? who said I am"

Ayanda : " so really you were planning to abort my child Simanye and ungandixheleli, how do you explain this?" he opened the dust bin and took out the HPT, " this Simanye!!!!"

I swallowed hard

Ayanda : " answer me Simanye ,were you going to do it? " he said that in a very low tone.

Me : " No"

Ayanda : " why wenza into ezifunny pho?"

Me : " can we sit down please"

He sat down and I sat next to him

Ayanda : "Sit here(his lap) , be honest  
Marhadebe, were you going to do it ?

Me : " Yanda, I don't think we are ready to be  
pregnant "

Ayanda : " we are bhabha, just dont....."

Me : " let me finish please"

Ayanda : "ok"

Me : " we are so not ready and deep down in  
your heart you know it but even though we are  
not ready, we brought a life already. Even if  
bekunzima kangakanani I will never abort our  
gift let alone ucabanga i abortion"

Ayanda : " but why ungifihlela"

Me : " I only did the test after ndisuka email, YES, I was not going to tell you bhabha that I must be honest with you"

Ayanda : "why Inganathi, I am the father that I'm 100 % sure of "

Me : "you are bhabha, its just that I was and still scared, I am scared to raise your hopes gqibe uphoxeke, I have done that twice but kuphele kunjani "

Ayanda : "bhabha, we are in this together Marhadebe, yes every time mangizwa that you are pregnant I get way too excited azange ndaba ngutata bhabha but I cannot force izinto zihambe ngendlela yam. Remember what I said the day ngicela ingane kuwe sise Arabella, I said I will wait even if my first born ngiyithola ngina 71 as long as iyeyethu. I haven't changed

nakancane. "

Me : " the problem is I don't wanna see you hurt bhabha "

Ayanda : "do you remember what Dr Abrahams said?, she said mele uyekele to spare my feelings and compromise your happiness kuba uzwela mna "

I nodded

Ayanda : "so are we really pregnant"

I smiled shyly

Ayanda : " are we bhabha?"

Me : " it seems as if we are bhabha, but we will

confirm masiye kwadokotela"

He kissed me, we kissed for a long time

Ayand : " enkosi Marhadebe, he had tears in his eyes"

I smiled and he hugged me a tight hug, i cleared my throat phela I couldn't breath

Ayanda : " thanda i babies zam" he touched my flat tummy and kissed it

Me : " we love you too babah"

We hugged again

Me : " bhabha"

Ayanda : " mfazi wam"

I looked down

Me : " ahhhhh.....mhmmm, don't laugh please"

Ayanda : "I wont"

Me : " lambile Mtungwa"

He burst in laughter, mfxmm THE FOOL!

Ayanda : " I knew zothi lambile or make love to me "

Me : " mfxmm hluti"

Ayanda : " what do you feel like eating?"

Me : " Banana with peanut butter"

Ayanda : " are you cr....."

Ngamjamele, he immediately kept quite

Ayanda : " I'm sorry"

I stood up and we walked to the kitchen,  
Ndumie was cooking oobabomdala bese  
lounge.

Ndumie : " I am almost done cooking"

Me : " ok babomdala and thank you but I can not  
wait"



I opened the cupboard, took the peanut butter and went to the fruit stand and took two bananas, I peeled them, put on the plate and the peanut butter. I went to sit down and started eating.

Msira : " slow down last born, there is no one ozakucela, ,,,,yerr what are you eating Simanye?"

I kept quite ngaqhubeka with what I was doing

Ayanda : " don't look at me "

Mawande : " what is it" warhoba " yeses Inganathi are you crazy"

I stood up and went to do amaqanda with tomato sauce, they were all quite, but looking at me like I was crazy, I started crying, but bengingayekanga ukudla

Mawande : " yini ngoku last born, kukudla oku kukulilisayo?"

Msira : " I was going to cry nami if bengidla soo"

Ayanda brushed my back

Ayanda : " ayyy fokof ke ngoku, leave my wife alone, eat wena bhabha until izidlele zilingana neze bear"

Yhoooo andalila ninani, men can be mean kodwa

Ayanda : " I just want you to stop eating into ezifunny bhabha"

Msira : " U last born ubanje mayescorile u Ayla, Ayla???"

Ayanda : " yhaaa ntwana , we are pregnant "

Msira : " hayi sure you are a really striker"

Me : " ngiyezwa njalo" I said stuffing more food in my mouth

Msira : " yeka ulila kaloku last born"

Me : " you made me cry vele"

Msira : " sorry ke Marhadebe, yitsho noba yini I will do it "

Me : " anything?"

Msira : " I am going to regret this trust me " he  
whispered

Me : " ngizwile njalo, ngihalela ama  
marshmallows"

Msira : " ndazile nje that I will regret this"

Ayanda : " hayi Inganathi this is not on, udle a  
packet of marshmallows namhlanje ufuna  
amanye?"

Mawande : " a packet???"

Ndumie : " ngexeshelinye"

Me : " mfxm, I hate you all"

Mawande : " ngathi yawunceda into yoba

ndibuyele kwam until you give birth I know  
utetema njani when you are pregnant"

Msira : " that makes the two of us"

Me : " you are not going anywhere nizohlala la "

They went to buy my marshmallows and came back. On Monday, we went to see my gynae and he confirmed that I was 11 weeks pregnant. It was back at being nagged by Ayanda. My husband was very excited, I was myself but part of me was scared, with my history I didn't trust anything.

Inga ka Yanda ;-)

[08/19, 00:23] Mca: INSERT 148

Following Monday I had an appointment at 12:15 with my lecturer at Cput so I asked for a permission to be released earlier that day. Ayanda was aware of my meeting so he came at 11: 00. We drove to Cput , I met with my lecturer and went to the library, there was a book that I wanted. On my way there I met Lusindiso, he was my tutor for drawing, that's one subject that gave me hard time. Yes kwi first semester Muso was there to help but second semester Muso beba ngu can't tholakala sometimes, it was when he started his thing with Phindile, so Lusindiso helped me a lot , after I met Ayanda it was not a problem Msira and Mawande were of great help.

I saw him and waved, he came to us.

Me : " hey Lusindiso"

Lusindiso : " hey Princess " most people who knew Muso and Zee were and still calling me Princess since bebengibiza ngo Princess nabo and some I doubt they know my real name, they think Princess is my name.

Me : " how are you doing "

Lusindiso : " great Princess and you "

Me : " good"

Lusindiso : " you are scarce , I thought that you are no longer in Cape Town"

Me : " nha, I'm still around "

Ayanda cleared his throat.

Me : " ohh, Lusindiso this is my husband Ayanda

Khumalo, bhabha this is Lusindiso Liwani , my drawing tutor "

Lusindiso : " nice to meet you bra "

Ayanda : " sure " he smiled , he remembered Lusindiso very well , he once shouted me ngifownelwe ngu Lusindiso to confirm the time besizohlangana ngalo. What was worse we were not even in a relationship yet it was just after his accident.

Me : " we must take our leave, it was nice to see you hey"

Lusindiso : " it was nice to see you too "

I got the book and we left. Following day I was called by Mr Mti's PA



Tshego : " Mrs Khumalo"

Me : " hey Tshego "

Tshego : " Mr Mti would like to see you in his office "

Me : " ok , thank you "

I went to Mr Mti's office , I knocked.

Mti : " Tshego , tell those people to sort this mess before the end of the day" he handed me a file

I kept quite

Mti : " are you deaf , I don't have the whole day Tshego and did you get hold of Denzil"

I kept quite still, he lifted his head.

Mti : " ohh Princessin , its you , I'm sorry"

Me : " no problem sir "

Mti : " please take a seat" he showed me a chair ibikwi round table ekwapha e officini yakhe. I sat down.

Mti : " are you coping with your Deutsch classes"

Me : " yes sir I am"

Mti : " Melz Princessin "

Me : " ok "

Mti : " good , you are a very ambitious and determined young lady , I like that "

I smiled.

Mti : " the reason why I called you , I want you to go with me to Johannesburg. I will be facilitating a workshop for young engineers like you , its a CESA - sustainability imbizo , it will start from Monday next week till friday. I wanna groom you in this field , who knows maybe in two years time you will be the facilitator for this programme" he smiled, he went on explaining , I was so not sure about it since binento kwenza no Mti but in a way I needed exposure.

Me : " no problem but I will have to speak to my husband first"

Mti : " good , I will forward you all the details "  
he smiled

I smiled back

Me : " I must take my leave sir my lunch is  
almost over "

He stood up and walk me out of his office.  
When I got home I told Yanda , it didn't go down  
well but Ayanda respected my job kwelocala he  
was not selfish. We were leaving on Sunday ,  
Our flight was at 12 :30. Ayanda was taking me  
to airport. There was a shuttle ibi organisiwe to  
pick me from home but Ayanda refused, so he  
took me. Bengathi I was a 12 year old girl going  
to a bush camp for the first time.

Ayanda : " bhabha I packed all your medication ,I have sort them kwi tablet sorter ozazisela Monday till Friday , don't forget to take them"

Me : " I won't bhabha "

Ayanda : " and your pumps too bhabha , the symbicord you take tw...."

Me : " two puffs "

Ayanda : " don't drink coffee only roiboos and no fizzy dri..."

Me : "I know bhabha"

Ayanda : " I have checked the weather for the week and it will be cloudy in Joburg for the next 2 days so I packed you ja,,,,"

Me : " jackets I know bhabha" I rolled my my

eyes

He looked at me and smiled

Ayanda : " am I that bad ? "

Me : " worse bhabha, udlula noo baba the day bengishiya e hostel they were far better than you "

Ayanda : " I'm sorry bhabha, I just wanna be sure that my two babies are ok , I'm not happy that you will be away for a week but ispan sispan.

Me : " thans myeni wam"

Ayanda : " my number, Msira, Ndu and Mawande 's are on speed dial. I know you might

go for drinks with your colleagues, please  
Inganathi I know how careless you are, don't  
accept any drinks from any one and don't leave  
your drink ivuliwe "

Me : " I don't drink bhabha "

Ayanda : " I know even a juice Inganathi "

Me : " if a guy offers me a drink like you did  
when I first saw you I will acc..... "

He applied emergency brakes and pulled off the  
road akabi namsindo u Ayanda

Ayanda : " ndakukunyathela Inganathi ,  
uphambene !!"

Me : " I was joking bhabha"

Ayanda : " don't fucken tell me you were joking ,  
am I written made in China, thethi kaka "

Me : " I was really joking Yanda, I'm sorry " I said  
that ngizwa nje inyembezi ziseduze

I was really joking mina. I sank on my seat.

Ayanda : " bhabha , I didn't mean to shout you ,  
but zazi into zodlala. I'm serious here wena  
uyithatha as a joke yonke lento, there are guys  
out there who are ruthless like me , umtu  
akwenzele ububele kanti he has spiked your  
drink, I'm sorry again bhabha ngaphinde uyenze  
lento uyenzile.

I nodded he kissed my cheek and drove again.  
We arrived e airport.



Ayanda : " here, let me put this , don't remove it Inga even if you take a shower" he put it on my wrist , it was something like a watch mawuyijongile it was really a watch but it was a Pepper spray.

Ayanda : " you press it here when it comes to shout , don't take it off Inganathi "

Me : " ok bhabha, where did you get this?"

Ayanda : ndikufake impama ke mna "

I giggled

Ayanda : " if bendizenzela buzayohlala kwa Xhanti but I rather ube se hotel than be with u Xhanti , I will be like sending a sheep into a wolf "

I giggled again

Mti was waiting for me , we checked in. OK , the trouble started when I was saying goodbyes to Yanda wala nje uba athi bye ke bhabha, hayi ke I Amazon yaphokoka , the more ngizinqanda the more beziza inyembezi axakana nento amadoda. Mti had to run to Spur and bought a milkshake becelwe ngu Ayanda, kwangcono. I couldn't wait to see le ngane bengizoyibeletha izoba yingane enjani le ingenza isilima so. Yanda said his goodbyes but he was so heart broken umyeni wami so was I.

We landed at 14:30 , I switched on my fone and called Yanda , he was so down shame umyeni wami zange saba apart from each other , I really missed him. We went to Avis and got a car , Melz drove us to Birchwood hotel , which was

not that far from OR Tambo , we checked in.

I was drifting nicely to Thongoland when someone knocked on my door. I dragged my feet and went to open the door. I checked first ibingubani then opened.

Mti : " get ready we are leaving "

Me : " to where ?"

Mti : " my place, my family is waiting for us "

Me : " no, I will pass "

Mti : " no , you are going , get ready , come on "

Me : " I'm tired "

Mti : " I have promised my parents that you are also coming, you can disappoint me but I doubt you wanna disappoint my old folks "

Me : " ayyy...

Mti : " ayy nothing "

Me : " mfxmm I gotta change ..."

Mti : " I will check you after 10 min "

Me : " make it 60 min"

I freshened up and changed into something decent , we left to Centurion in Wierdapark. We first went to Centurion mall, I bought a bunch of flowers, a box of chocolate and a bottle of wine for Melz 's dad, his favourite , I asked Melz.

We exchanged greeting and shared hugs. Melz was from a very warm family. We sat on the table chatting over dinner. Talking about a blessed family , Melz dad - Lecturer at UJ, Melz mom - Neurologist , he had two brothers , one older than him who was working for ..... Attorneys and his little brother doing his 5th year kwi Medicine.

Melz mom : "Popi told me you are learning Deutsch"

Me : " Popi??"

Melz mom : " ohh Melikhaya "

I Smiled , Akhonto ihlambalaza ngathi sisisu , while we were chatting I felt like puking , Melz

mother showed me the bathroom. I puked and came back.

Melz mom : "morning sickness"

Me : " yes mam"

Melz mom : " Herzlichen gluckwunsch min kind ich vermulete dass sie schwanger sincl, ich bin sicher sein gehen , ein madchen zusein"  
( Congratulations my child I suspected that you are pregnant. I'm sure its going to be a girl )

I smiled , Melz looked at me confused.

Melz : " sind sei schwanger? "( Are you pregnant)

Me : " ja " ( yes)

Melz : " gluckwunsche liebling "  
( congratulations darling )

Me : " danke " ( thank you )

Melz dad : " sie wissen Deutsch? ". (You know German )

Me : " ja papa" ( yes dad )

Melz dad : " wo haben sie Deutsch lernen?"  
( Where did you learn German )

Me : " Melz lehrte mich wesentliche aber jetzt ich habe tutor" ( Melikhaya taught me basics but now I have a tutor)

Melz dad : " beeindruckend" ( impressive )

We continued chatting and left at 7 pm, I was

tired I took a shower then spoke to Yanda and slept.

Following day I took a bath then went for breakfast. We started at 8:30 it stretched until 16 :30 , we had lunch at 13 :30 and tea at 15:30.

We had supper at 18 : 30 then Melz ask me to help him with his presentation for the following day.

We started at 20:00 he was doing a power point presentation , we were in Melz suite in the lounge , we worked till 23h00 , hayi ndehluleka. When I woke up I was in bed , I rubbed my eyes.

Melz : " morning Princessin"



I sat up quickly, thank you Lord I was still on my clothes except for the jacket I was wearing.

Melz : " I really feel for you husband , how does he cope? " He said that fixing his trouser

Me : " why didn't you wake me ?"

Mti : " I tried but you were so sleepy , I just carried you to bed"

Me : " and where did you sleep? "

Mti : " next to you "

Me : " ahh... Mhmm" I got up

Melz : " relax... my whole body is sore , my neck I think its broken , I need to go for check up before the presentation , you really kicked the

hell out of me "

Me : " I'm so sorry genuine"

Melz : " how does your man survive ?"

Me : " I sleep on top of him"

Mti : " I should try that tonite "

Me : " heee... I ain't.."

He laughed

Mti : " I'm joking "

Me : " I gotta go and bath"

Melz : " no need , here is your stuff"

Me : " no , I will go and bath in my room"

Melz : " don't shoot for trying "

Me : " bye "

I picked up my toiletry bag , we bumped into each other , we lifted our heads and bumped into each other again.

Me : " ouch "

Mti : " its you, you should apologise "

Me : " no , you are the one who should apologise "

Mti : " no , I'm your bo..."

I ran to the bathroom and puked , mfxmm I left.  
Langa lesibili laphela nalo, then we walked to

the hotel.

Mti : " let's go to Menlyn mall"

Me : " nha , I don't feel like going out "

Mti : " please there is nothing I will do tonite , I will be bored and how are you going to know Gauteng... Say yes please ?"

Me : " ok , ok you do have to beg"

We went to Menlyn which was bit far , we did nothing , we window shop and I got to know Melz better , he wasn't bad after all and he got to know about my cravings. He introduced me to Mister sweets apricot flavoured candy foam , bethi he loves them but its his secret. I tasted one and since then zange ngehlukana nazo. Sithi ngamagunqu in my language I don't know

ngezinye. We left and went via McDonalds for my milkshake. We arrived after 8 Melz wanted to spend some time with me but I refused bengishadile phela.

Wednesday it was business as usual I missed Yanda though , he was calling now and again shame umyeni wam. At 4: 30 we packed our things remember we were the last to leave everyday cas we had to pack laptops and everything Melz was using.

Melz : " we going to my friend's place tonite , he invited me " we were walking to the hotel

Me : " I'm not sure "

My fone rang it was Yanda

Me : " its my husband "

Melz : " don't be too long will pick you after 20 min"

Me : " Yanda "

Ayanda : " sweetcheeks "

Me : " how are you daddy ? "

Ayanda : " not so good bhabha, I miss my babies "

Me : " we miss you too daddy" I started sniffing

Ayanda : " hayi ke bhabha"

Me : " we miss you njena " I was still sniffing , I really missed my prince charming

Ayanda : " ndawuske ndijike ke mna , ndilahle nale milkshake kanti." That was Yanda's voice not over the fone but behind me , I turned YES it was Yanda in flesh , I screamed like nobody's business. I jumped into him.

Ayanda : " you really missed me" he said that kissing me , I was crying.

Ayanda : " come I have checked in already , I went to buy your milkshake , we went to his suite. I called Melz and cancelled , he was disappointed but I was with my husband. What more could I ask for ? We played naughty games zabantu abashadile #winks# then chilled.

After 8 there was a knock on the door , a tall black guy in his suit came in.

Guy : " bra Killer , I'm leaving now

Ayanda : " sure ntwana , thanx for everything , I will take it from here. I will do the transfer tonite"

Guy : " sure bra , anytime you need a favour this side I'm your dog"

Ayanda : " sure "

The guy left, I looked at him.

Ayanda : " don't give me that look "

Me : " who was that ? "

Ayanda : " the guy who was looking after you "



Me : ??

Ayanda : " do you think I was going to let you be with that mosquito without security "

Me : " mfxmm"

Ayanda : " ndikukhabe ke Inganathi , after he told me you were in Centurion, Menlyn and you spent a nite with that mosquito , I had to come and I missed you

babies.

I choked

Ayanda : " nha don't stress I know you didn't do anything , if belingile nje buyafika ezilengisile ngokwakhe in his suite.

We spent the remaining days , I don't wanna lie the workshop was fruitful I have learnt a lot . Yandas flight was 2 hours later than ours so I had to change mine so we flew back home together.....

Inga ka Yanda;-)

[08/19, 00:24] Mca: INSERT 149

~ 1 month later ~

Xhanti and Lusanda 's wedding was on the 22nd of June , preparations were going well nakuXhanti it was like Ayanda , Ndumie was the best man then Ayanda , Msira and Mawande. Maid of honor and Bride 's maids were Lusanda 's friends and her siblings.

My appointment with my gynae was on Tuesday, everything was still ok , my little angel was growing. We arrived in Cofimvaba on the 20th. I was 24 weeks, most of the things were done already. Night before the wedding, we were baking in the kitchen with other makotis. My fone rang it and I picked up.

Me : " babomdala"

Khanti : " hey last born , I was checking if i phone yakho ayikho ku Ayanda nha "

Me : " ok , ila kimi "

Khanti : " sure "

Few minutes later I received a text sms.

" I wish I met you before my brother did "

It was a very short sms but it was hard to make sense out of it. I looked around , ungenwe yini vele u Xhanti , I deleted the sms kwangoko.

That was the second secret I had to keep from Ayanda, bendingumfazi onjani vele but if bendimbonisile , besizothetha uba I was calling for a wedding and a funeral.

My brother - in - law tied the knot following day , it was really a beautiful wedding. Xhanti 's friends were also there. Mina nje ama morning sickness bedlala ngami, Yanda would come and check on me now and again. He would freak out if afika ngihlafuna , what eva engiyidlayo bekumele ibe ngiyenzelwe nguye. God he was really frustrating me because there was no one obenendaba nodlisa mina.

Following day wanxityiswa u Lusanda and this time my mother - in - law refused athiwe igama ngu makhulu wathi she was going to do it herself. Wathiywa igama ngu Lomzi wangu Kamvalethu. Wadliswa utsiki then she came and joined us.

Makhulu called me athi I must show Kamva what to do. I agreed , Sisi Seli bekhona naye.

Me : "welcome sisi"

Kamva : " I'm so not going to keep up with this shit , my weave , my nails and my make up"

God knows besendinaar already

Seli : " nono , we don't use that language here ,  
didn't they tell you endlini enkulu "

Kamva : " sorry sisi"

Seli : " Inga nana, please dish up the tripe for  
ogogo"

Me : " ok sisi" I opened the pot , I ran outside  
and puked , I went to the tap and rinsed my  
mouth.

Ayanda : " bhabha yini mfazi wam" he said that  
eza kimi

Me : " nothing serious bhabha , just morning  
sickness"

Ayanda : " you need to rest Marhadebe "

Me : " cha Yanda its 8 am , I will be fine "

Lomzi passed us ngisagobile.

Lomzi : " nangoke amaqande wenu wahoyeni ,  
mna ndinomakoti wam u Kamvalethu "

Ayanda : " uya kwathetha ukun..."

I held his arm

Me : " let it go bhabha"

Ayanda : " no Inganathi !! what kind of a mother  
is she , ohlula abantwana bakhe , mayengafuni  
wena akafuni mna moss. I don't mind if ethathe  
ndingamva not ndikhona "

Me : " Its ok bhabha, let me go in "

Seli : " you will be fine nana, azodlula we have

been there "

I smiled

Ayanda : " ningamsebenzi kakhulu sisi  
Nomkhuseli "

Seli : " I won't bhabha relax, she is in good  
hands"

Ayanda : " I trust you sisi"

He kissed my cheek and left.

Seli : " nibambane kanjalo ke nana, I love the  
way you are "

Me : " sisi I don't mean to disrespect you but  
can I make coffee instead of dishing the tripe"



Seli : " of course nana, Kamva dish the tripe for oogogo "

She opened the pot and frowned

Seli : " is there any problem nono? "

Kamva : " I can't deal with this, its disgusting , ohh my God "

Seli : " where did you grow up Kamva "

Kamva : " in Pretoria "

Seli : " alikho usu ePretoria "

Kamva : " lukhona sisi but we don't eat it ekhaya, we don't eat izinto ezingacacanga "

Hayi cha clap once , savele sama sambuka sonke. Seli dished sahambisa ukudla then ngaqalisa elasesbayeni itiyе.

Kamva : " I need to go and check if imake up yami iserite "

Seli : " amen , cawe iphumile "

It was like that for the whole day , I wanted to scream bengenzela isiyеzi nje u Kamva.

Following day I had to wake up , ezilalini in winter akudlalwa kumnyama whooreey , it was 6:15 when my alarm went off. It was better because amanzi besiwabeka kwalapha endlini. Our house was completed.

Me : " bhabha wake up sizogeza "

Ayanda : " I'm tired Inganathi sleep"

Me : " wake up hle bhabha, its getting late "

Ayanda : "hayi maan Simanye umithi !!, you heard what makhulu said"

Me : " Ayanda Khumalo!!!, ndingumfazi kemna kwaKhumalo not intombi. I need to wake up "

Ayanda : " ndikufake impama ke , awuva yangxola "

Me : " mfxmm, never mind, I moved trying to get out of the blankets , he held me tight and took his phone and dialled a number. He put it on loud speaker.

Voice : " Zukulwana "

Ayanda : " please talk to this stubborn grandchild of yours before ndimkhaba , uSimanye ufunu vuka ngoku makhulu, uyabona kumnyama phandle but funu hamba ngobumnyama andazi noba uqala uloya( witchcraft) nha "

Makhulu laughed

Makhulu : " give her the fone "

Ayanda : " you are on loudspeaker makhulu "

Makhulu : " hey wena bityozana (hey you toothpick) lika Ayanda , ndanditheni ngohamba ekuseni umithi?"

I giggled , at last ndaze ndeva lo " hey wena "ka Ayanda amthandayo uqhamka kuphi

Me : " bendifuna uzonenzela amanzi makhulu netiye"

Makhulu : " ndizakwephula lomicondwana ngathi ngamakhuni uzoyeka uvuka ekuseni. UKamva ukhona wawuhotile kaloku wena ungumfazi omdala ngoku ngokwakwa Xhosa "

I giggled

Me : " ok makhulu "

Ayanda dropped the call

Me : " you are too forward " I said that hitting his chest playfully

Ayanda : " when it comes to my babies , I rather

be called gay"

Me : " uthini na Ayandiswa ? "

Ayanda : " ndikukhabe ke mna"

Me : " sorry ke Ta Killer "

Ayanda : " yageza yazi Inganathi " he tickled me until I cried

Ayanda : " that give us time to play kancane "

We played, I was out of breath

Ayanda : " shame uzoba rite nkosikazi "

Me : " yhooo ever since I married you , you never called me that "

Ayanda : " you are my wife angithi ?"

Me : " what was the point yongafuni ndivuke cas asilalanga "

Ayanda : " I missed my babies"

Me : " mfxmm wena nje "

We woke up at 7:00 besekukhanya atleast , we bathed and went to endlini enkulu. Kamva was still sleeping. I boiled water and took it to Makhulu , Lomzi and baba. We made breakfast no Yanda everyone was awake. We had breakfast , Kamva went to sit on the couch.

Makhulu : " Kamva zukulwana uhlala esicambeni up until certain time "

Kamva : " what is that makhulu "

Makhulu showered her the grass mat.

Kamva : " no makhulu I'm fine here"

Shame Xhanti was so embarrassed , he looked down.

Lomzi : " my daughter in law will never sit in that thing , the couch is ok Kamva my child "

Kamva : " thankx mama"

I worry for ubaba shame , he is forever quite , akana say nje in everything.



Lomzi : " hee cacuba Simanye uyaqhela uzilibele uba usengumfazi apha , uvuka ngexesha olithandayo , thina funeka silinde lonto yomakoti ovuka ngo 9 sekuphume nenkomo.

We all went quite , hawu cha akangizwa nge lamhamha. Ayanda was tapping the floor. Mfxmm ziphi ezonkomo kungekho nkomo nje , I looked down.

Me : " ngiyaxolisa mha , that will never happen again "

Lomzi : " I saw you ufika that you are not a wifely material ezaziyalo zethu zangena ngapha zaphuma ngale"

Makhulu : she was very calm and polite "

NoxhantiLomzi , I will not let you uhlule abantwana bam, le uyithethayo you know uqala nje uchuku. You know exactly that Simanye is Pregnant for uvuka ekuseni its out ezakweqa imimoya emdaka. As early as 6 she was awake ujikwe ndim as far as I'm concern kukwam apha I have the full rite yokwenza nantoni na"

Lomzi : " heshee nibe nililisela ngomitha kuka Simanye nimazi akahlalwa zisu, siyaphuma nesiya ninebhongo laso nizathi ndanditshilo"

Ndangathi ndishaywe nge hammer enhloko yedlula yazongishaya la esfubeni. I tried to stand up but I felt so light headed , Ayanda stood up and held me , my chest was starting to be tight. I held my chest , Ayanda carried me to our house. He bought my pills, I took them and he made me lie on top of him. He didn't utter a

word only the stream of tears bezisehla on his cheeks. I couldn't tell whether he was hurt , angry or what? The pain I was feeling was unexplainable. I was hurt to the core of my heart. I wanted to scream out loud but dooo izinyembezi.

For the first time in my life I saw Ayanda crying angabi namsindo kushiwo something ibim pisser off. We laid there quietly, oobabomdala came in. I was drifting nicely to Thongoland. Ndabagqibela bethetha , when I woke up Ayanda was still there oobabomdala bengekho. I had a sharp pain in my abdomen. I stood up but the pain was unbearable.

I winced once in pain , Ayanda quickly stood up.

Ayanda : " Inganathi !! Bhabha, what is it ? "

Me : " pains "

I shown him , he took my bag and his keys and carried me to the car. Ndumiso and Msira saw us.

Msira : " yini Ayanda?"

Ayanda : " come Msira , will explain later "  
Ndumiso also came , Ayanda made me lie kwi back seat, everyone besekesegcekeni got worried

Lomzi : " what did I tell you , nantso ke I cream yenu sesesingaphi esi , ndandike ndayitsho indaba yesisisbeleko salomsuthukazi si loose "

Msira speeded off to Queenstown

Yha nhe life at times

Inga ka Yanda;-)

[08/19, 00:26] Mca: INSERT 150

Msira speed off , we rushed or let me put it this way Ayanda made him fly to Queenstown , ipains zona bezingandiyekanga.

Me : " Yanda it's too soon bhabha , I can't be giving birth now , I'm only 5months Yanda"

Ayanda : " its gonna be ok bhabha, I'm here Marhadebe"

Reality hit me that I was not giving birth but I was miscarring. I screamed my lungs out.

Me : " Yanda it can't be happening not again ,  
not again Yanda"

Ayanda : " shhhhh, its ok Marhadebe" I could  
feel him sniffing as much as he didn't wanna  
show he knew exactly that I was miscarring "

Me : " I wanna die Yanda , I wanna die now ,  
what is the reason for uba ngiphile tell me , I  
wanna die Yanda "

He held me very tight , I tried to sat up and held  
him like he was leaving me for good, he was my  
pillar , my strength, my world , my prince  
charming above all I knew I was protected  
around him.

We got into hospital , I was taken in , the doctor

who was on duty e trauma sent me to the gynae that was available. She examined me and the baby was fine thank you Lord.

Ayanda exhaled as if bephuma umoya wokugcina. She told me that the baby was just upset and told me that I must stay away from stress since the child can easily pick that. I really didn't know that honestly. We drove back home , atleast we were talking unlike while we were still going to Queenstown.

We got home , I really didn't feel like talking so I went straight to bed amahloni wolala emini ebephele nyaaa bebengase bangibuyisele ekhaya befuna and as for Lomzi bengaske azilengise.

Makhulu came to check on me , the moment I

saw her it just brought back all the pain , I broke down and cried uncontrollable. She took me into her chest.

Makhulu : " xolo zukulwana, kuzolunga Marhadebe , Ayanda bring me sweet water" he brought it. I'm sure she thought I was a toddler , she kept on andimbambazela until I felt better.

Ayanda : " I will take it from here makhulu "

Makhulu : " are you sure cas I don't mind "

Ayanda : " I'm sure makhulu"

She left

Ayanda : " bhabha don't let what mamzo said get into you"



Me : " how can I not Ayanda , you don't have any idea how I,,, feel sometimes I doubt myself I do bhabha, what kind of a mother I am who keeps on losing her kids I'm scared Yanda"

Ayanda : " I'm scared myself bhabha but we are having this child "

Me : " what if I miscarry ag...."

Ayanda : " stop it bhabha!!, stop it !!, we are having this child, do you hear me"

Me : " what is wrong with me bhabha , why can't I carry your children full time , why?, am I really a female ?

Ayanda : you are my angel , don't ever doubt yourself cas I don't. I know the woman endamshada , she is a beautiful , considerate , has a heart of an angel above all she is strong,

powerful and she will do anything to make sure she separates four men besilwa. Damn I know who I married, a strong woman, who will cry when she is hungry , who will eat a packet of marshmallows ,the woman who makes Ta Killer weak, the only person , who can say kum " ndikufaki mpama ke mna , who would say sit you ass here Ayanda Khumalo!!! " he imitated my voice

I smiled and kissed him.

Ayanda : " I love you mfazi wam "

Me : " I love you too myeni wam"

Ayanda : " phumla ke bhabha".

I slept. I was woken by Kamva athi I was needed by the elders. I went to rinse my mouth

ndaya kubo. Everyone was there , Mawande was sitting next to Ayanda , he stood up when he saw me.

Mawande : come and sit here lastborn "

Me : " cha babomdala, I'm fine I will take a chair in the dinning room"

Makhulu : " go Simanye and sit next to your husband "

We were all sitted.

Ayanda : " makhulu , I know I don't have the right to call a meeting but I felt like there is a need for it "

Makhulu : " speak my grand child , remember

you are no longer a boy now but a man"

Ayanda : " thank you makhulu , first of all Simanye is my wife , she will always be my wife whether you all like it or not and I would love her to be treated with respect, emini I kept quiet for the sake of my wife , I know akayifuni kanjani into ethethisayo, otherwise wena mamzo ubuchopho bakho ngebucholwe ngamantshontsho phaphandle. USimanye andimlobolelwanga ndizilobolele, akho bitch ( I poked him) izathetha naye ngathi yehla eliweni "

U Inganathi ukunyamezele mamzo and that's enough ngoku , you touch my wife uthinta mna and this is the last warning , you keep fucking with me you will regret the day you gave birth to me."

Secondly makhulu , I wanted to tell the family

long time ago but Inganathi begged me not to. She was trying to protect lanjakazi ingu Zimasa and to keep peace. Mamzo if there is anyone to be blamed here ungowokuqala you keep saying Inga has a loose womb, well if it wasn't for your beloveth daughter in law that you always fantasize ngayo our first born would be alive , if Zimasa angazange akhiphe isisu sika Inga ngesinaye umtana "

Lomzi : " mene mene ndini lomtana , Zimasa did nothing uzo feed -a u Ayanda ngobuxoki , nawe you believe her , yhooo mandoyiswe bantu baseMacirheni andizalanga moss.

Khanti : "that's true Lomzi " he told them everything , I mean everything makhulu nobaba kept on bekhuza , besethule nje u Lomzi.

Ayanda : " I'm not done yet, our second baby again Inga lost it because of a Khumalo, because of me , he told them what happened that it was his enemy , he didn't go into details.

Makhulu : " Inganathi yini mtanam uthwala ubunzima obungaka uwedwa sikhona" she wiped her tears.

Ayanda : " I'm not done makhulu , Lastly as for you Lomzi , this person you hate so much is the only person who cares about our relationship , who makes it a point that I do talk to you otherwise you are nothing to me just a bitter bitch, my respect and love you lost it the day you let Mcebisi beat me ndangakwazi kuchama. This person you hate the most , is the only person at the age of 18 who made me a human not an animal. Who went all out to make sure I

do what is right , who made me a real man , wena as my mother you failed to do that , to give me love , care and respect. Inga did your job and she did it very well because if she didn't I swear nge kuculwa amagugu phezu kwakho as we speak. She might be a trash to you but trust me to me she is a precious gift, do you see that house over there its all because of her , I'm proud to call myself a man all because of her if I didn't meet her maybe I would be dead by now. I'm not saying that you must love her she definitely does not need your love, she is from a warm family uthando uyalazi akahambe elifuna from mothers who failed to give it to their own kids, but you will treat her with respect. Not even a single day u Inganathi wake waqala umtu but wena umile uyampicka , you will make your own prima stove and stop pricking my wife ' ass , you dare nje uphinde I will shit on your face , I have enough of you , sivene moss.."

Lomzi : " Ayanda le...."

Ayanda : " bendingafune mpendulo yakho , I just wanted to say that , that's all so don't bother yourself. Come bhabha let's go and sleep "

Everyone was quite , I stood up.

Me : " nilale kahle "

Them : " goodnite" we left

We got in bed I buried myself in Yanda 's chest , I was desperately in need of his warmth. We fell asleep immediately. I was woken by Ayanda in the middle of the night.

Ayanda : " bhabha yini "



I was shaking

Ayanda : " its ok , its just a nightmare " I was sweating , I took off my pjs and wore clean one

Ayanda : " what were you dreaming about that made you cry that much ?"

Funny part I didn't remember nentwana yephupho. I shrugged my shoulders. We slept again , hayibo same dream but this time aliphelanga apho beliphele khona at first .....

Inga ka Yanda;-)

[08/19, 00:35] Mca: INSERT 151

Following day we were woken by someone who was knocking, I shook Ayanda and he went to open the door. I stretched my hand and check the time, I jumped off the bed , it was after 9. We both over slept.

Since Xhanti is the eldest son makushona ubaba automatically Xhanti will take over even though most of the things were done by Ayanda but umuzi bungoka Xhanti and Ayanda didn't have a problem with that. So we decided to build our own house and demolished Ayanda 's flat. It was a 4 bedroom house it was few meters from where Ayanda 's flat was, so it was complete already so when I say our house I mean that. Ndumie was building his kwase yardini they were still busy with it. I wondered what was it with the Khumalo's abangafuni kuphuma kowabo but they had an excuse that most of the time they are in Cape Town so it

will be easy for baba and makhulu uba babheke.

So ayanda went to open the door the embarrassment I had , it was makhulu. I heard her voice from the lounge. I went to boil water.

Makhulu : " Simanye come here !!!

I put on my gown and went to the lounge.

Me : " sawubona makhulu " I said that in a very low tone , I was so embarrassed even to look at her.

Makhulu : " ngakabani lamaqanda owabileyo njoba uske wandikhophozela nje and andizanga zocela thando lwakho "

I smiled shyly

Makhulu : " come sit here , Ayanda go and make tea for us "

Ayanda : " hayi makhulu andingomfazi kwakhumalo ndiyindoda "

Makhulu : " Ayanda!!!"

He went to the kitchen and came back with the tea.

Makhulu : " I'm here to check up on you , you really got me worried yesterday , I couldn't sleep last nite thinking about you, how are you today "

Me : " we are fine makhulu , better than yesterday " I said that faking a smile , I really

wanted to smile but bekunzima.

Makhulu : " you don't have to pretend as if all is well Simanye , if you feel like crying do so , we are here for you sana lwam"

Me : " thank you makhulu , it hurts kona but it will pass and I'm sorry kungona sivuka siselwe I didn't mean to disrespect you"

Makhulu : " Simanye you are not a super woman but a human being zukulwana and remember you are pregnant , its normal to be tired , as long as you know you have my full support and notata ka Ayanda is way too happy with you, we all are, including nelihlanya lakho , I can see how much you mean to him "

I smiled shyly , as for u baba I knew how much he loved me even though bengakhulumi that much.

Makhulu : " let me leave you , I have cooked isigwampa ( isijabane ) turnip mixed with mealie meal for you, I know how pregnant women love it "

She handed me a bowl full of it , whoooo the way it was ibinga appertise tu , I thought I was going to vomit , I tried a small portion,bengingafuni kudumaza umakhulu, God it tasted so good, I dug in my food it really tasted so great. Esho kuba ngayidla ngayiqeda.

We bathed no Ayanda and went to endlini enkulu. I greeted everyone, breakfast besebedlile wonke umtu besibekele eyethu but you know Ayanda he wanted to do it himself , mina I wanted makhulu 's meal , there was still sort of ubutense between me and Lomzi but I

tried my level best umziba.

I went to makhulu and whispered in her ear

Me : " makhulu can I have more of what you gave me earlier "

Makhulu : she smiled " help yourself zukulwana, I reserved some for you I knew you will love it "

I ate and continued with house chores , Lomzi called Kamva while I was busy with dinner.

Lomzi : " kamva come here my child "

Kamva : " mama "

Lomzi : " pheka ihewu my daughter in law sendilithambisile "

Kamva : " no mama hayi kabi but my manicure izomosheka by the way I'm not a farm girl I don't do those things" she then left

Lomzi : " he bantu basemacirheni ndaze ndavelelwa "

Ayanda burst in laughter , I wanted to laugh nam but I kept cool. I could see she wanted to ask me or let me say TELL ME ngiyolipheka but she wouldn't dare knowing that u Ayanda heard everything. She went to cook it ngokwakhe , honestly I really felt for her, she was our mother after all uba angapheka amahewu sikhona singomakoti but bengimkhipha ukusa oku.

Ayanda : " if kamva bendimthanda , I would kiss her ass rite now , she served mamzo very well "



Me : " hayi maan Yanda , I need to teach Kamva how to make it "

Ayanda : " you aren't doing that"

Me : " hayi Yanda nami its not that ngifike ngazi I was taught, its not a big deal "

Ayanda : " good luck with that "

Me : " mfxmm"

Ayanda : " ndikukhabe ke "

We were done cooking and we dished for every one and washed the dishes. After we were done I called Kamva bebehlezi bonke in the lounge.

Me : " sisi can I have a word with you "

She stood up and we went to the kitchen.

Me : " If its fine with you, I can show you how to make amahewu , nami I was taught by umakhulu ngifike ngingakwazi "

Kamva : " are you crazy Inganathi I'm not doing that, I don't even drink that why must I stress about that "

Me : " ubaba yawathanda Kamva "

Kamva : " he is not my father not after what Xhanti told me about him "

Me : " I doubt mele sizingene Kamva , he is our father yes he made mistakes but I'm sure he regrets now "

Kamva : " thanks but no thans I'm fine ngoku ndingakwazi wenza "

Me : " no problem , I just thought maybe yafuna ukwazi uwenza "

We went back to others

Ayanda : he whispered " and ?"

Me : " she is not interested "

Ayanda : " I told you "

Late we went to bed , hayibo same dream , kanti yini vele but anyway I managed to sleep. I woke up following day my whole body was sore , I was so not myself. We made breakfast myself, Ayanda and Ndumie the others joined they end up making breakfast I was just sitting there , they were making hell of a noise but my mind was miles away. We served breakfast after we were done eating I collected the dirty dishes and washed them. I was all quite. I asked a permission from makhulu to go and lie

down for few hours. Before I could go she called me and Ayanda we went to her bedroom.

Makhulu : the reason why I called you bazukulwana , its about Inganathi , zukulwana what is wrong you are not yourself lately , I can see you are trying but something is bothering you , is it because of what NoxhantiLomzi said to you the other day?"

Me : " no makhulu "

Makhulu : " what is it then ? "

Me : " nothing makhulu , I'm just tired , I'm sure its the pregnancy "

Makhulu : " Simanye, talk to me you know its not that "

Ayanda : " she is having nightmares makhulu "

Makhulu : " since when? "

Ayanda : " since the day we rushed her into hospital "

Makhulu : " ngamaphupho anjani lawo "

Me : " I don't know makhulu , but anezinja kuwo okoko"

Makhulu : " Dogs ?" she look shocked and scratch her head

Me : " yes makhulu "

Makhulu : " and what do they do ? "

Me : " its the same dream makhulu , its like sila ekhaya no Ayanda , all of a sudden kuvela izinja

ezininzi and zifuna u Ayanda so he runs away then ziyamlandela they seem very angry, ziyamgingqa zimdabulele izingubo zakhe. I scream for help but akhomtu osizayo then kuvela this big one its really huge ize kimi izongidla but funny mayifika kimi ingibetha ngomsila as if iyangijabulela then besekuqhamuka this old lady lingimemeza ngegama lami "

Makhulu : " ubukeka enjani "

Me : " the picture of her is not clear makhulu its like she is walking in the mist but you can see its an old lady, everytime she keeps on saying I'm the one who can save Ayanda "

Makhulu sighed , she was very worried so was I.

Me : " when I ask her how, in what , she keeps saying THE WORST IS YET TO COME , but I must not fear but be strong the Khumalos are all by my side"

She kept on scratching her head as if becabanga deep , what got me worried was the fact that makhulu couldn't tell us belithetha uthini iphupho, all I could see she was worried herself. We chatted a bit and left.

Late we went to bed I was so tired, my feet were so sore and swollen , Yanda offered ungithoba then we slept.

Ayanda : " bhabha ungayeki undithanda Marhadebe " I turned to face him as he was cuddling me from the back

Me : " why ukhuluma so ?"

Ayanda : " its something ethethwe ngu Xhanti "

Me : " what did he say ?"

He exhaled

Ayanda : " I don't know how to put it bhabha but I find it very strange and hard to understand, day before his wedding he said, he is marrying Lusanda but his heart is not with her. I asked him why is he marrying her if Lusanda is not the one , his answer was, if he doesn't get married he is going to be a home wrecker „uzodla abafazi babantu "

Me : " hayibo is he ok u babomdala "



Ayanda : " he is bhabaha but u Xhanti is a womanizer and what he said he meant it "

Me : " yhoo is Lusanda aware of that ? "

Ayanda : " I doubt bhabaha but I told him if he dares come closer to you yawucula the first two lines zeliculo lithi Yesu wena ulinqina "

Me : " argggghhh maan Yanda ayikho into enjalo , lithi Yesu wena ungumhlobo , mawungazi neculo lasesontweni lakho mele ubenamahloni "

Ayanda : " lonto iyiyo but he dares ndawumphambanisa nesi hogo( hell)"

Me : " I doubt he will do that bhabaha " in a way I felt guilty for not telling Yanda the truth about the sms I received from Xhanti but I had no

choice but to bury it in my chest"

We slept following day we were leaving , we said good byes and left. Since it was winter we left after 9 am ooXhanti were going back to Pretoria and us to Cape town. I made it a point that I took umhlaba as much as I can , Ayanda was not aware that bengiwudla. We arrived in Cape Town after 8 late , I took a shower and went to bed immediately ....

Inga ka Yanda;-)

[08/19, 00:39] Mca: INSERT 152

We were still fine no Yanda but I won't lie school and been pregnant was really getting into me but lucky enough God blessed me ngo Ayanda who was always there , he would type

my assignments zase Cput and our assignments for Unisa, attending my classes and working was another story though. No one told me that when pregnant a lot is changing in your body , my belly was big, so were my boobs one thing bendiyiqaphile was stretch marks luck enough didn't have them. I was huge and frustrated but all that mattered was the life that was growing inside me.

Isisu besingenza muncu day by day , I was 29 weeks and in the third trimester , God was still by our side my Gynae was happy with everything , since I was a high risk because of my previous miscarriages , I was seeing him often. We decided that this time igender yengane ibe yi surprise which made it kwanzima ulinda. I was hoping for a boy and Yanda for a girl. Even though the doctor assured us that the baby was fine but I would

worry sometimes and with the dream I had " the worst is yet to come " I was hoping that uJehova zongivikela nomndeni wami.

I was still taking my multivitamins and my other meds. Milkshake, marshmallows and the apricot candy foams were still my best buddies. I decided to take my leave in the beginning of my last month since I wanted to spend more time with my baby masekhona. We were from shopping no Yanda I was tired as hell I decided to fone Toti.

Me : " bhabha, you know I love you angithi "

Ayanda : " what do you want Inga ?"

Me : " hhabe , who said I want something ?"

Ayanda : " what do you want Inga? "

Me : " honestly Yanda nothing, I just wanted to tell you that I love you that's all, I'm hurt though"

Ayanda : " xolo ke Marhadebe , kaloku everytime you say you love me I know ufuna something , xolo ke vha " he kissed my cheek , he took my feet and placed on top of his lap and massage them , I kept on looking at him then I will look away when he looks at me.

Ayanda : " speak Inganathi, what do you want "

Me : " can I use your fone , I wanna call Toti "

Ayanda : " I knew it , what happened to your fone ?"

Me : " you didn't renew my contract bhabha biphelelwa last week "

Ayanda : " Inganathi, how can you be so careless didn't they call you or sent you an sms

earlier.

Me : " they wanted me to upgrade Yanda of which I didn't want to "

Ayanda : " yesssesssss Inganathi you can be so childish kodwa , did I say I have a problem in paying for your contract phone ? "

Me : " no bhabha , I just thought tha...."

Ayanda : " thought what Inganathi... Its fine we will sort it tomorrow"

Yhooo Ayanda vele angithethise ngathi ngiyingane. I took his fone and called Toti.

Toti : " Ayanda sawubona"

Me : " I'm not Ayanda"

Toti : " sawubona Angel , I thought its Ayanda phela he is the one who phones us often wena you have forgotten about us "

Me : " ahh Toti ngikhathele mina "

Toti : " wena you forever tired , are you tired to even phone your poor parents "

Me : " usunohhaba ke manje " ( you are exaggerating )

Toti : " am I? "

Me : " ahh Toti "

Toti : " how is my grand child ?"

Me : " ahh Toti , how about you first ask how your daughter is "

Toti : " ngizosithini nje isalukazi esinguwe esingenandaba nami ? "

Me : " you are not my mother kanti , khuluma ke with your grand child and see if uzophendula na"

Toti : " I'm joking phela "

I sulked

Toti : " ngiyadlala kaloku Angel , where is Ayanda ke ngikhulume naye "

Ayanda : " I'm here Toti "

Toti : " how are you my Angel? "

Ayanda : " I'm fine Toti and you ? "



Toti : " good , I feel for you , sikuthwalise nje ubunzima ngane yami , u Angel is getting worse nge consi"

Ayanda : he laughed " akho nix Toti , where is dad? "

Toti : " honey woza nazi ngane "

I heard foot steps

Dad : " Ndodana "

Ayanda : " sawubona baba , how are you in that side "

Dad : " we are fine ndodana , niyakhula lapho ? "

Ayanda : yebo baba, seyingumuntu nje ophelele

and useya khahlela ngamandla "

Dad : " siyabonga ndodana "

Toti : " and the gender of the baby ? "

Ayanda : " we want it to be a surprise Toti"

Toti : " I say izoba yintombazana leyo "

Ayanda : " that's what I have been telling ubhabha Toti that she is carrying a girl "

Dad : " no I say its a boy "

Me : " thank you dad "

Toti : " wazini ke wena "

Me : " who is pregnant vele ? "

Toti : " it doesn't matter but I say its a girl"

We kept on siphikisana

Me : " ok , ok , I say let's bet"

Toti : " how much "

Ayanda : " R1000

Me : " hhawu cha, R1000 is too much , how am I going to get a R1000? "

Ayanda : " you are working bhabha"

Me : " no I'm not "

Toti : " uyoze usebenze nje Angel? "

Me : " yes Toti when I'm done with my B Tech

and my degree at Unisa "

Dad : " aweeeeE, you are in big trouble Ayanda "

Me : " so R1000 it is, if its a girl dad will pay if its a boy Toti and Ayanda will pay us imali izoza kimi "

Toti : " why you ? "

Me : " I still have nappies to buy"

Ayanda : " I will buy them bhabha , you know that , so what is your excuse ? "

Me : " argghhh, I hate you all "

Dad : " we love you too Angel "

Me : " ahhhh, ahhhh"

Ayanda : " bhabha what is it ? "

Me : " ahhhhhh" I held my stomach

Toti : " yini , khulumani phela , Angel are you fine"

I took Ayanda ' s hand and placed it on my tummy , Ayanda beyienjoyer ke this part.

Ayanda : " she is kicking bhabha , Kick Makhumalo " he was smiling mfxmm sisilima u Ayanda kodwa

Me : " cha Ayanda kubuhlungu and yangikhathalisa mine"

Ayanda : " yes , yes , yes , that's my paddle pop"

bengathi uyangigovuza little pervert

Toti : " is she kicking "

Ayanda : " yes Toti "

Yhooo akascreama uToti

Dad : " yekelu bangumsindo phela Sakhi "

Toti : " cha wongiyeka , that's my first grand child "

Ayanda : " what is this ? "

Me : " I don't know "

Toti : " Yini ? "

Ayanda : " its something sharp kwi tummy ka

bhabha yabonakala "

Toti : " mhlampe yingalo or a leg "

Dad : " you see that's a boy , a girl won't kick that much "

We all laughed

Me : " lungisani phela i R1000, ingathi seyenyukile to R3000 manje "

Toti : " since when are you a Shylock , don't be so sure wena you were kicking like hell , sometimes I would think you were playing hide and seek in my tummy no Nhlanhla"

Me : " It was not me it was Nhlanhla "

Ayanda : I doubt very much if it was Nhlanhla , it was you usakhaba namanje "

Me : " usuyabheda ke manje "

Toti : " oko ngaphumula lapho uJehova mkhulu nje , I used to wake up ngathi I was running a Marathon"

Me : " are you ganging on me "

Toti : " just being honest "

Me : " dad !!! "

Dad : " no in this one I agree with them sorry Angel , one day I woke up ngine nose bleed ungikhahlele ngenyawo ngilele"

They all laughed



Me : " mfxm , I hate you all "

Dad : " yini le ibanga umsindo ngala kini "

Ayanda : " its bhabha baba "

Dad : " what is she doing? "

Ayanda : " eating marshmallows "

Toti : " Angel you must stop eating sweets  
ngoluhlobo or else ingane izoba nezincwe "

Me : " ahhh Toti , those are myths "

Toti : " listen ke zi Angels, I'm leaving next  
month for 2 months "

Me : " where are you going Toti ? "

Toti : " to Ghana my Angel "

Me : " no Toti , you can't leave now , I can't give birth ungekho , you promised you will be here "

I started crying

Toti : " I will be there my Angel , nothing has changed , I will never miss that day , I will keep my promise "

Me : " are you sure " I was sniffing

Toti : " genuine

Me : " pink y Promise "

Toti : " pinky promise ,,,, you are no longer 10 now my Angel pinky promises are over due now "

Me : " I know "

We chatted and said goodbyes.

We ate supper I was so lazy to walk.

Me : " Yanda , I'm lazy to walk can you carry me please "

Ayanda : " hayi bhabha , let's go "

I sulked

Ayanda : " yessess Inganathi " he said that arming the alarm and switching off the lights zase sitting room and he carried me upstairs.

Ayanda : " if I was I truck I'm sure I would be a HEAVY DUTY TRUCK cas I get to carry Heavy load everyday "

Kwangathi akashongo I cried non- stop , I knew I was big but he didn't have to rub it in that I was huge.

Ayanda : " I'm joking Marhadebe , xolele mfazi wam "

I wore my pj , I was still sniffing hhabe Ayanda was heartless angibize nge HEAVY LOAD pho. We got in bed

Ayanda : " come sleep on top of me "

Me : " no Yanda , I can't siyangaciphezela isisu manje umangilele phezukwakho singenza

ngingabi comfortable kubenzima nophefumula"

Ayanda : " sulila kaloku u daddy bedlala nje "

Me : " dlala kabi , I know I'm big Yanda but you don't have to tell me "

Ayanda : " xolo nyani Marhadebe I know it was a lame joke, you can never be a heavy load. All I wanted to say was thank you for this wonderful gift.

Me : " so mina I'm not wonderful"

Ayanda : " you were , you are and you will forever be bhabha, thanda Mashwabada "

Me : " love you too"

Ayanda : " come here "

Me : " one minute please "

I rolled off the bed and took an open packed of candy foams ngangena nazo ezingubeni.

Ayanda : " hayi bhabha"

Me : " only two bhabha please "

Ayanda : " hayi I give up "

He brought me close to him and brushed my back till I fell asleep.....

Inga ka Yanda ;)

[08/19, 00:41] Mca: INSERT 153

Following weekend Ayanda was invited to an

old friend 's party or dinner, it was a formal thing. Ibizoqala at 6pm so we first went for shopping I struggled a bit but finally I got something nice that also accommodated my tummy. We came back and got ready.

We were really beautiful nomyeni wam, I really didn't wanna go but Yanda insisted.

Ayanda : " bhabha I don't think wearing a heel is a good idea"

Me : " I will cope bhabha , I will also take flat shoes with me in case "

Ayanda : " sure "

We drove to Somerset west in Forest Walk Complex , by the time we arrived there , the place was full already , we were walking

towards the house , I whispered to Ayanda.

Me : " bhabha , I don't feel comfortable been here "

Ayanda : " why bhabha "

Me : " look at me , I'm like an elephant and all the ladies here will be sexy"

Ayanda : " even if you were as big as a whale you will always be sexy and beautiful in my eyes Marhadebe , don't ever doubt that " Ayanda always has a way of making me feel better noba sengizibukela phansi

I nodded , insecurities of being pregnant bezidlala ngami. We went inside and indeed ladies were all stunning , Yanda held my waist. One guy come to us.



Guy : " Killer " in a way I hated the Killer name  
abantu bebembiza ngaye u Ayanda

Ayanda : " Eddie, zikhiphani? "

Guy : " grand grootman and you ?"

Ayanda : " sure , meet my beautiful wife  
Inganathi , bhabha yinja yam le Madoda  
bespana sonke he is a lawyer by profession but  
yo... ( Madoda cleared his throat) , we call him  
Eddie "

Madoda : "beautiful indeed, nice to meet you  
ma'am , he stretched his hand and kissed the  
back of my hand I smiled.

Ayanda : " hey kwedini , no one does that to my  
wife "

Madoda : " ngathi yalibala Killer that I'm older than you but you are my boss ke "

Ayanda : " I mean it Eddie "

Madoda : " hade ta Killer , welcome and let me get you drinks "

Ayanda : " no don't worry , we will help ourselves boy "

The guys who were there were young, others almost the same age as Ayanda and others about Mawande 's age which means they were not that old but the cars they were driving , the suits they were wearing and the whiskeys they were drinking just made me suspicious. I'm not talkative but I'm very vigilant. You could see they were stinking rich but if you could ask them one by one where do they work , I doubt half of them bebesebenza but it was none of

my business.

Ladies were really beautiful I mean way too beautiful , all wearing very short expensive dresses almost revealing their underwears but bezibafanele. I really felt like a whale but even if I wasn't married or pregnant I wouldn't try any of their dresses let alone if I was going to a party like that where there will be men. Call me ufarm girl but what makes you a lady, is not been determined by what you wear , how flexible you are , things you do for your man to satisfy him even if you have to lower yourself and do things that you don't feel comfortable with, things you know they are against your morals and values but its the way you conduct yourself when you are alone and when you are around people.

Babies enisakhulayo out there Never by any chance compromise your values for any man uzenze cheap just to satisfy him no matter how rich he is , the minute he sees that you don't value and respect yourself how do you expect the man to respect you. Young ladies , most people will say it feels so great to cry in a C-class Mercedes benze because its comfortable than crying in a wheelbarrow but make sure you don't lose yourself and what you believe in just to make a man happy. Be yourself the rest will follow.

As young as they looked and as formal and decent they were but I was no fool those were thugs in expensive suits and ties. You know those guys you will try your level best to have an eye contact with them but you just can't bakusinde.

The party went on and the heels were killing me , I went to sit on the high chair that was in the bar area , all I wanted was my bed. One lady came and sat next to me , she was beautiful way too beautiful.

Lady : " hi "

Me : " hi "

Lady : " I'm Asavela but you can call me Asa"

Me : " Inganathi , nice to meet you "

Asa : " I never saw you in these parties , uze nabani ? "

Me : " with my husband "

Asa : " who is your husband cas most married man don't come with their wives here but with

their side chicks "

Ok , I wanted to say "YIMA LAPHO WENA"  
telling a married woman that , are you for real ?  
But I could see she meant no harm cas  
bebonakala mncinci.

Me : " ohhh" I said that , that was all I could say

Asa : " you better go and look for your husband,  
kwezi party anything is possible , bathrooms  
and balconies kulapha kudlelwana khona uthi  
umtu wakho usayo bethwa ngumoya kanti he is  
fucking another bitch"

I wanted to laugh , for her age cas bebonakala  
she was a year older than me or we were of  
same age , she seemed to know it all.

Asa : " how long have you been married ?"

Me : " a year and some months "

Asa : " lucky you , my boyfriend never talks about marriage , I'm just her trophy slut agabisa ngaso ebantwini and he keeps on fucking each and every girl adibana nayo"

Me : " I'm sorry to hear that"

Asa : " its ok , I'm used to it "

Ayanda made a sign of " am I still ok ", I nodded , he was standing with some guys bancokola.

Asa : " is that your husband ?"

Me : " yes " I said that smiling , I love my husband kodwa

Asa : " he is so cute , I don't know him "

Hayi my face changed , why ezathi my husband is cute after what she told me. She must dare nje asondele duze komyeni wam uzazisola ( I said that thinking ) but honestly bengizothini never fight nangelanga elinye mfxmm but I trusted Yanda.

Asa : " Inganathi !!"

Me : " hey , I'm sorry "

Asa : " ucingani ? "

Me : " nothing "

Another lady came to our direction



Asa : " let me leave you , I don't like that slut , all she does is to fuck with wonke lamadoda , I hate her with passion , see you later "

Me : " ok "

The other lady came to me , I was really not in the mood , I was tired mina.

Lady : " I saw you coming in with Ayanda , so you must be one of his bitches "

Me : " his wife "

Lady : " ohhh , you must be kidding me , who are you fooling bitch , Ayanda will never get married, she laughed hard , the might Ta Killer MARRIED , forget it girly , he was , he will always be a player, and this ( she pointed my tummy ) is this for him, well I just hope you are strong enough

darling cas Ayanda is going to hurt you badly ,  
Ayanda doesn't do long term relationships ,  
what he does is to fuck around. Getting  
pregnant for Ayanda is the biggest mistake that  
you ever made , you don't get pregnant for a  
player darling, I have fucked your man before  
darling and I left him breathless so just watch  
and see if manihamba here uzabe  
esongowakho na "

She looked at me as I was sitting on a high  
chair from toe to my head with that look eku  
underminayo. Be pregnant and see when you  
just get so insecure for no reason , I felt so hot ,  
I was boiling inside , I wanted to slap her across  
her face , but honest ngubani ndake  
ndamqwaba. Two. I was so not going to stoop  
to her level , I was raised by a lady I was not  
going to entertain her bulls\*\*\*

So I just looked at her and smiled , so they say

WISDOM IS THE ART OF KNOWING WHAT TO IGNORE, I was so going to ignore her anga believe, yes maybe Yanda was a player as most people claim he was but the Yanda I know has eyes for me , yes uyindoda , I'm not saying he won't do stupid things he does get tempted like any human being but at that time he respected me , respected our marriage , I was so not going to allow that fluuze to make me doubt our love.

Ayanda came to us the lady blocked him as he was coming to me.

Lady : " if its not the mighty Ta killer , long time no see" she kissed his cheek , you know what they say ngabantu abake badibane , and Ayanda let her kissed his cheek infront of me which means it true what she said before.

Ayanda : " Nomonde , the well known Cape

Town cheap slut " he came closer to her " don't you ever dare do that again, you will regret "

Nomonde : " I thought you have changed you are still the ruthless and rude , I wasn't going to ask you to fuck me relax"

Ayanda : " if I wanted to fuck you I would have done that long time ago but then I don't do cheap sluts , nalomhlantla womsipha wam mhlampe nge wavaleka zizifo if ndandike ndakudla " he looked at me

Ayanda : " babies zam are you ok ? " He said that brushing my tummy over my dress

Me : we fine bhabha "

Nomonde : " you such a bastard Ayanda , I hate you " she left.

Ayanda : " kunelixelegu ndililindile I'm sure hambe nenye kulamantombazana cas he said he will be back soon then we will leave"

Me : " its ok bhabha " he kissed me I kissed him back for a long time

Voice : " time out kids " we broke the kiss

Ayanda : " eksei TaMongs, I can't help myself my wife is irresistible". We exchanges greetings , it was the guy belindwe nguAyanda , then we said our goodbyes, when they were done. I really wanted a bathroom , I have been complaining ku Ayanda I got off as angena eyardini I wanted to run to the nearest bathroom, I tried my level best ukuwubamba umtsontso but I peed myself. I was so embarrassed I rush upstairs took off my clothes and took a shower. I sat on the bed

trying to think bekwenzekani vele ngami , I started crying Ayanda walked in

Ayanda : " bhabha what is it , why are you crying "

Me : " I peed myself Yanda , who does that .."

Ayanda : " you are pregnant bhabha , remember the doctor told us about that , that it might happen even when you cough or laugh, don't feel bad mfazi wami "

Me : " I do feel bad Yanda , never thought I will pee myself.....

Inga ka Yanda;-)

[08/19, 00:42] Mca: INSERT 154

Toti left for Ghana, I was due on the 30th of October Toti bezabuya on the 27th. It was Friday the 10th of October my birthday YES , I was turning 21 , Yanda wangincenga wancama about throwing a 21st birthday party but I refused, who wants to have a 21st birthday party asindwa yisisu. So wancama ngelithi zoyenza after I gave birth , it was fine by me. So we simple went out emini and came back.

I was 36 weeks pregnant. I was on leave already , I don't wanna lie besingivilaphisa worse isisu , ngitetema lento idikaya , I hated myself when it comes to breathing it was hard worse at night I was snoring like nobody's business Yanda would wake me in the middle of the night thinking bengingalalanga kahle not now when I was snoring it was when I had a good sleep, I was forever crying but above all I enjoyed my pregnancy. Yanda and oobabomdala were

amazing even though they would shout me  
sometimes mangiqala ulila babuye  
bangincenge kwabona not that I wanted to cry  
but bezivele zithi mazike zaphuma ibe ngu non -  
stop. So Yanda went out around 8 you might  
think behambele something important but my  
apricot candy foams.

The last time I checked I was watching TV  
ngivuswe ngu Yanda mayebuye he bought food  
and my milkshake too, but I didn't feel like  
eating so he ate when he was done kwamele  
siyolala , I was really lazy to walk upstairs.

Me : " Yanda , how about we talk to babomdala  
asinike his bedroom athathe eyethu, the stairs  
are really killing me "

Ayanda : " no bhabha, you are almost there ,  
sosunyamezela "



Me : " bring me a blanket ke I will sleep here ,  
I'm tired mina "

Ayanda : " Inganathi Khumalo !!!"

Me : " I mean it"

Ayanda : " yerr yatetema, come"

He carried me upstairs and put me in the bed  
and started kissing me , he suddenly stopped.

Ayanda : " you must be fucken kidding me  
Simanye !!"

I looked at him

Ayanda : " what is this ? ( Ohh my God, I forgot to hide it again ) where did you get this ? "

Me : " I'm sorry Yanda "

Ayanda : " where did you get this shit!!! , is it the reason why you don't wanna eat , udla le rubbish"

Me : " no Yanda "

Ayanda : " where did you get this shit Simanye!!  
"

Me : " ekhaya ngoku besisekhaya "

Ayanda : " you have been feeding my child umhlaba (soil )without my knowledge Simanye , yerrr , what else are you hiding from me !"

Me : " nothing Yanda,,,please don't shout,, I didn't wanna tell you cas I knew you will freak out "

Ayanda : " Damn right Inganathi !!! , I was not going to allow you udlise umtanam this shit "

Me : " remember you promised last time that you won't shout , angizenzi nami Yanda , its cravings do you think mina ngiyathanda udla umhlaba"

Ayanda : " are you out of your mind.. umhlaba!! "

Me : " I'm not crazy Yanda " I said that ngiswabile I could feel tears threatening my eyes, Ayanda vele angithethise okwengane, I blinked 100 time

Ayanda : " I know bhabha, I didn't say you are , you will never be crazy , come here"

He kissed me , hayi ke mina nje bengingafune  
kiss, I wanted uMtungwa. He kissed me while  
undressing me , I undressed him too. He laid  
me in the bed gentle as if I was one of those  
boxes ofika zibhalwe FRAGILE handle with care.  
He went down to my tummy

Me : " Yanda please "

Ayanda : " what ? "

Me : " umeleni "

Ayanda : " Inganathi I'm the man here "

I was going crazy mina , he stopped

Me : " Ayanda Khumalo !!!"

Ayanda : " bhabha I'm not going to make love to you "

Me : " why ? You didn't have a problem before "

Ayanda : " yes bhabha but you are 3 weeks before you deliver "

Me : " kancinci bhabha , please Mtungwa.

Hhawu cha bengingasoze ngingalili I really needed to be serviced aniyazi nina the feeling oba nayo.

Ayanda : " no Simanye "

I covered myself with a blanket and cried more , Ayanda got behind me and cuddled me.

Ayanda : " bhabha, you are being unfair , you know I can satisfy you without penetrating why u funny nje. Its not that I don't wanna make love to you , I'm just concern about the baby Marhadebe. I know you want me and I want you too but let's think about Paddle pop "

I kept on sniffing

Ayanda : " please bhabha don't make me feel bad you know what I'm doing is right "

I was still sniffing , he rubbed my nipples and sucked my ear , I moaned , his hand went down and rubbed my clitoris ohh Lord I moaned loud. He turned me and made me sleep on my back and parted my legs he went down to my

treasure ngomlomo wenza adume ngazo ke uMtungwa until I came. He cleaned me and pulled me closer to him.

Ayanda : " are you ok "

Me : " definitely not "

Ayanda : " hayibo bhabha "

Me : " I don't want your tongue but uMtungwa "

Ayanda : "bhabha!!!"

Me : " I'm being serious or else I will go and buy a vibrator "

Ayanda : " hey wena bhabha, ndakubulala ngezandla if ungenza lonto "

Me : " you leave me with no choice "

Ayanda : " but ..."

Me : " but nothing , the doctor said we can make love until my water breaks and remember its not me ofuna uMtungwa its your Paddle pop , are you going to deprive him / her into ayifunayo , do you think uzoba happy mayesebelethiwe knowing that ubumncisha , cha angicabangi njalo "

Ayanda : " yhooo bhabha you are really black mailing me "

Me : " is it working ? "

Ayanda : " it does , wozani la "

Heppppppyyyyyyyy, I smiled. He turned me and made me sleep on my side and came behind ,



we made love and I was satisfied. Hhawu bengimoyizela ngimtholile phela uMtungwa ;')

Ayanda : " are you ok now ? " He said that cleaning me

Me : " yes I am bhabha and thank you "

Ayanda : you welcome bhabha"

We cuddled , I felt a bit uncomfortable I kept on turning and tossing.

Ayanda : " bhabha are you ok? "

Me : "I am bhabha its ju,,,,,, ahhhhhhh" I winced in pain and held my stomach.

Ayanda jumped

Ayanda : " bhabha , what is wrong ? "

Me : " contractions "

Ayanda : " ok , relax , breath , relax its just practice contractions , remember the doctor said you might experience them after sex , just relax "

Me : " what if bhab...."

Ayanda : " shhhhhh..... Just lay still , don't move (he brushed my tummy) " relax Paddle pop, you are worrying mommy " he kept on brushing my tummy, after some time the contractions passed.

He went back in cuddling me.

Me : " Yanda , I'm scared "

Ayanda : " of what bhabha"

Me : " of giving birth , what if something goes wrong "

Ayanda : " nothing will go wrong bhabha, I will be there mfazi wami , we have come this far , we almost there and we are having u Paddle pop. Come let's pray " I looked at him in disbelief " akusheshe yawuze ihambe le laiti iye enext door , I giggled mfxmm Yanda though. We kneeled down and prayed.

Ayanda : " uThixo usivile bhabha"

Me : " how do you know ? "

Ayanda : " one thing you have taught me Marhadebe is that "When we kneeled down infront of God , he stands up for us and when he stands up for us, no one can stand against us!! So we must let God be the pillar of our LIVES"

I felt like crying yazi hearing Yanda saying that , I held him tight and we slept .....

Inga ka Yanda;-)

[08/19, 00:45] Mca: INSERT 155

I was 39 weeks and four days it was on the 27 th of October , Monday to be exact , I was booked at the hospital for the 29 th since I was due on the 30 th. I was really a mess , my feet were swollen , thans God I didn't have stretch marks , I was size 32 to 34 some of my 32

clothes didn't fit me. Benditsho ngalo belly  
iround , nezidlele ezinkulu zabonwa ngu Yanda  
ze BEAR bezipink.

U Toti and Dad bebe zoland -er that day but in  
different flights. Toti was flying straight from  
Ghana via OR Tambo ubaba from Durban , we  
went to pick them e airport. Daddy arrived an  
hour earlier than Toti then wafika no Toti. UToti  
sometimes does embarrass me , she is forward  
and loud , she screamed nje mayevela kithi.

She came to me and hugged me , she went on  
her knees and kissed my tummy besibukisa  
ngabantu , remember all the Khumalos were  
there.

Me : " Toti yarassa hle , I'm fine thans and you "

Toti : " how is my grand child? "

Me : " how about you ask your daughter first "

Toti : " I can see you are fine my Angel "

Me : " you are heartless , you are not my mother "

Toti : " I'm joking my Angel how are you ? "

Me : " I'm ok Toti and you ? "

Toti : " I'm fabulous "

Me : " I thought you won't make it "

Toti : " I wouldn't miss it for a day "

Dad cleared his throat

Toti : " ohh honey , I'm sorry , I completely forgot "

Dad : " how can you forget your husband that you haven't seen for 2 months "

Toti : " I'm sorry honey" she kissed him

Me : " ahhh, I'm going to vomit , you are old for that " Ayanda poked me

Dad : don't forget we are still your parents njalo "

Toti greeted everyone and hugged them ,  
Ndumie pushed her trolley ekababa ibag  
beseyisemotweni already.

Me : " where are we going from here mina I'm starving "

Dad : " is there anything oyicabangayo nje ngaphandle kokudla Angel "

Me : " yes dad ikhona "

Dad : " what is it ? "

Me : " food "

Mfxmm they laughed , it was after 5 pm bengilambile , we paid for the parking and went to Waterfront.

Me : " so ungiphathele ini e Ghana ? "

Toti : " nothinga Angel , I was there for business not in a holiday "



Me : " haaa , you don't love me any more " I sulked

Toti : " ok , I'm joking , you will see it when we get home , God, how do you cope with Angel? "

Msira : " we don't have a choice Toti , she is forever crying "

Dad change the topic he went on explaining to Ayanda that according to the Hlubis the first child yomuntu oshadile ibelethelwa kulontombi then ibuyiswe officially kibo so since bengizobelethela e Kapa bekumele ngiqala ekhaya nengane before iya eCofimvaba. He went on athi it will depend on our availability for ubuyiswa kwengane ingabuyiswa esemncane noma seyindala akho nkinge but bona as Rhadebes they were ready for that ceremony

but ibiyisinyanzelo that ingane mele iqale ekhaya since ingazubelethwelwa khona.

Ayanda : " no siyezwa baba , sokwenza njalo "

Baba : "Good"

We went back home after we ate. We asked ooToti to sleep over bebezoya in Kuilsriver the following day. We stayed there chatting and laughing. I asked ofuna itiyе , they all wanted it , I stood up ngayolenza the reason I decided to do that I had some pains in my back they would come now and again they were mild though. I just thought that maybe zenziwa kuhlala phansi. I made tea saphuza saqeda. I went to wash the cups. The dish washer was there but I wanted to wash them myself. When I was done I mopped the kitchen floor not that it was dirty.

I still felt like working , I wanted to re arranged the lounge but bebehlezi. I went room by room and collected the dirty laundry. I sorted it ngaqalisa ngazifaka kwi washing machine.

Msira : " what's up with lastborn , wakhuthala kaso "

Mawande : " xakemna , the last time ngimbona enza kaso it was last year esanda kushada "

The energy I had I don't know bivelakuphi ibimangaza nami. Around 10 pm I was almost done bekushiyeke the last load but still didn't feel tired.

Ayanda : " bhabha that's enough now come sit down"

Toti : " kona yini ndaba isisu sakho sisezansi kanje "

Me : " sihlezi sinje "

Ayanda : " nha sisezansi manyani bhabha"

Ndumie : " sezobeleka that's why sobanje ingane siyangasekuphumeni "

I went to sit on Ayanda , bekumnandi kuhlekwa , I stood up ngiyobheka umachine, something strange happened

Ayanda : " bhabha, why ngimanzi ? "

Me : " why ubuza mina vele ? " I said that ngokuziqaja

Ayanda : " its you , you peed on me Marhadebe,

again look ngimanzi "

Msira : " AGAIN !! did she once pee on you ? "

He was laughing. Ndumie and Toti jumped

Toti : " let me see Angel "

I was really wet , how did it happen ?

Ndumie : " this is not good , you had an absent break , your water broke , the baby is coming "

Ayanda : " hee, you mean now "

Ndumie : " yes now !!"

Ayanda : " let me call ADT athumele an ambulance cas ER 24 uzolibazisa "

Toti : " does your ADT cover the Ambulance "

Ayanda : " yes Toti "

Toti : " let me fone them "

Ndumie : " that's too late for that , (he made me lay on my back) I need to see if udilated kangakanani "

Ayanda : " how are you going to do that "

Ndumie : " ndizova I cervix ngomwe, bring me the gloves in my room Ayanda"

Ayanda : " uphambene , you are not doing that emfazini wam "

Ndumie : " you don't have a choice , once the water breaks the baby might be in danger of

drinking it afumane an infection or the cord  
iphume which might be fatal naku Inganathi , is  
that what you want ? "

Me : " but I'm due on the 30th not today "

Ndumie : " there is no time , bring me the gloves  
and the throw Ayanda "

Ayanda : " hey fokof, you are not doing that  
wena "

Me : " ahhhh"

He ran to Ndumie's bedroom and brought  
gloves and a throw , hayi nakimi it didn't sit well  
into yoba ubabomdala ezobona uMarhadebe ,  
phela ngumuntu wasemzini wami but what  
choice did I have , he was a qualified midwife  
and it was not about me but our Paddle pop.....

Inga ka Yanda;-)

[08/19, 00:46] Mca: INSERT 156

Ndumie : " can you excuse us please " they all left except for Ayanda and Toti , he put a throw to cover my lower part. Ayanda took off my underwear. He inserted his finger angajonganga(without looking) , I was embarrassed hey , he is my brother - in - law but trust u Ndumie he is very decent and professional and what choice did I have ?"

Toti : " and ? "

Ndumie : " we are still safe , she is OS closed "

Ayanda : " meaning? "



Ndumie : " the cervix is still closed , we have time to rush her to hospital "

They took me to the car and rushed me to hospital. We all went , Ayanda had everything I needed including the baby's stuff. He foned my doctor on our way to the hospital.

We arrived in hospital , I had labor pains already but they were mild, the doctor said since I was a primigravida I won't reach 10 cm soon. They kept checking my cervix , when I arrived in hospital I was 1cm. Wabetha u 12 am wabetha u 8am, the pains were killing me , I wanted to push aphume u Paddle pop but the sister kept telling me I must not do that, all I wanted to do was to cut my stomach ngisincamathisele ku Ayanda azova kunjani njoba hlale athi " bhabha lambile or bhabha khondiphe"

wabetha u 10am by that time I was going crazy , the pains were unbearable. I was 10 cm ready to deliver.

I have never experienced such pains , period pains are painful , when someone breaks your virginity the pains are worse and when you miscarry the pains are unbearable but labor pains hayi chaa baba they are out of this world. I swore on that day that I will never have sex again , Ayanda was there holding my hand , Toti kwelinye icala.

Ayanda : " bhabha yangilimaza( bhabha you are hurting me) "

Me : " ngiyakulimaza , dakiwe , what about me , haaaaaaa"

I squeezed his hand harder

Ayanda : " bhabha "

Me : " shut up you fool , its all because of you ,  
yhooooooooo bengijuluke

Toti : " relax , Angel , breath , all will be fine "

Me : " don't tell me to relax , its all Ayanda 's  
fault, I HATE YOU AYANDA KHUMALO, I hate  
you "

I was taken to the delivery room

Sister : " only one person is allowed to enter  
here"

Ayanda : " that will be me "

Toti : " are you sure because I don't mind

Ayanda : " yes Toti "

Toti : " ok then , all the best , you will be fine  
Angel " she kissed my sweaty forehead and  
stepped aside.

Ayanda : " I love you Marhadebe "

Me : " shut up , undibilisela ngamakhwapha ,  
shut up "

He laughed

I was doing all the push , push and nothing

Me : when I'm done here , I'm going to divorce you and kill you Ayanda Khumalo "

Ayanda : " I'm sorry kaloku bhabha "

Me : " nyori , nyori , shut. upp!!!"

Doctor : " push again Mrs Khumalo " bengenela isiyezi naye ngoloko athi push"

Ngaphusha , God it was not easy

Doctor : " ok , ok , relax , you doing fine "

Me : " Ayanda Khumalo !!!, why are you quite? "

Ayanda : " andithi the , I must keep qui..."

Me : " shut up !!!, ungenzela isiyezi "

Doctor : " push again "

Ayanda : " you can do it bhabha"

Me : "shu.....haaaaaaaaaaaaaaa"

Bengijuluke , ngikhathele ngathi kade ngithena inyoni nge naliti.

I made the long last push,,,,,

Doctor : " there you go, its a girl !!"

Everyone paused , there was no baby cry , my baby was quite , GOD did I give birth to a still born baby , it cant be , it can't be, not after I have waited for 9 months, it was not easy but I have completed my term , almost, ,, was it a

curse or what?.

Doctor : " she is not breathing , there is no pulse at all , Oxgyen "

I swallowed hard and closed my eyes.

Sister : " here doctor "

Doctor : " let us resuscitate her 1,2, 3 again", they did it again but there was nothing

Sister : " nothing doctor "

Doctor : once more "

Me : " no Yanda , no , no , it can't be "

Ayanda : "please Marhadebe " he held me tite, I

held on to him like the Universe was coming to an end, my cheeks were burning from tears. The pain I was feeling went away in a half a second

Doctor : he looked at us , the worry was all written in his face " I'm sorry...

I couldn't take it , I started to hyperventilate , what ever he was sorry about I didn't wanna hear , I have witnessed my child being resuscitated what more did I wanna hear.

Doctor : "the mother .... Oxygen .."

While they were trying to give me nebs , two doctors came in rushing. The sister was busy with me and the doctors with Paddle pop. My



ears went dead , andeva nix, it was so strange I mean dead , all of a sudden I had ubuthongo obukhawulezayo but funny part I was not sleeping, kuve mawusedat-wa. Bengijongile but it was like ngiyaphupha, my dream was back, I saw the same big dog I used to see in my dreams and the same lady isekula mist inye " she is alive " she said , ndothuka , even today I don't know how to explain uba what really happened there

I sat up quickly

Me : " she is alive bhabha" I said that holding Yanda tite and smiling "

Ayanda : " no bhabha , don't do this to yourself.."

Me : " she is alive bhabha"

Few minutes later we heard a baby cry

Doctors : " she is back " you could see how relieved they were

Ayanda squeezed life out of me

Me : " I told you Yanda " I said that, nge voice eshileyo.

Ayanda : " she is alive bhabha, our Angel is alive " he signed , a tear escaped his eye.

Doctor : " you scared the shit out of us young lady "

They all laughed. They did what they were suppose to do and they were done.

Doctor : " its bonding time mommy "

Me : " is she ok "

Doctor : " hundreds, funny part we don't see anything that might have been the cause of her not to be able to breath, we thought that its meconium aspiration or pneumathorax but its all clear , she is healthy and perfect "

Lord how was I suppose to carry her. The sister helped me , I was shaking , she was way too beautiful, so small and so pink kwanzima nomteketisa all I could do was to cry , I'm my life I never ever imagine that one day I would carry such innocent , cute, beautiful thing ephuma kimi. I could see Yanda couldn't wait to hold her.

Me : " do you wanna hold her "

He nodded ngamnikeza.

Me : " Happy birthday Mtungwa" , I said that handing him his gift. YES HIS BIRTHDAY GIFT,, tears were still streaming down my face.

Ayanda : " I don't know how to thank you Marhadebe , this is the best birthday gift I ever got in my entire life , thank you " he kissed me , tears were strolling down his cheeks too , besingathi asiphilanga noYanda, I never saw Yanda so emotional even the day ka Ovayo even the day I was rushed to hospital in Queenstown. What made me the happiest woman is the fact that those were tears of joy

.....

Ayanda : " hellow Paddle pop , hellow Bloom katata, yayazi kunini sikulindile , you almost gave tata a heart attack , don't ever do that again "

It was one of those best moments that are unexplainable , Yanda 's eyes were glittering , full of life , he looked at me and kissed my forehead

Ayanda : there are three things I know for sure Marhadebe ,(he sniffed, we were looking at each others eyes ), ONE , God is alive and yayiva imithandazo yethu, TWO , you were sent from heaven and the best part you went back to fetch another Angel for me , you are both daddy's little Angels , THREE, with all that I have done wrong , with all the evil things that I have done ,

I must have done something SO right to  
deserve you Angels, to deserve your love , to  
deserve your lives. I couldn't ask God for more  
because this is what love , blessing is .. Enkosi  
Marhadebe ngongazenzisiyo♡♥ .....

You know u Inganathi ke people nge Amazon  
river ♥ ....

Inga ka Yanda no Paddle pop;-)♡

[08/19, 00:47] Mca: Bhabhas, from the bottom  
of my heart thank you ngemikhuleko yenu ( your  
prayers), messages and inboxes Godzilla is up  
and kicking and uInga is up and posting.  
Siyabonga hle (Thank you)

INSERT 157

I was taken back to the labor ward and my family came the Khumalos and my dad are too noisy when they are together including Madlomo AKA Toti who is so forward and way too hyper active for her age sometime my mom does embarrass me.

Ayanda told them what happened in the delivery room but even though we told them the baby was fine, they were worried.

Toti : " I will be happy when I see her "

Me : " she is fine Toti relax "

After some time they brought Paddle pop and Yanda carried her , her footprints were taken already , the bands on her wrist and ankle were still there and same as mine as Yanda. One

needs to be vigilant ungathi it's your child kanti  
kade webiwa

Ayanda : " you really scared mommy and daddy  
Paddle pop don't you ever do that again, you will  
give daddy grey hair". Ayanda was so different  
around Paddle pop , if he was a girl I would say  
he was glowing but men don't glow right ?but  
the 'Godzilla Ayanda Khumalo' was gone only  
the 'Msamariya Ayanda Khumalo'. He kissed her  
" say hellow to grandfather, grand mother and  
your uncles, they took turns with Paddle pop,  
my angel was all quite .

Toti : " breast feed her Angel I'm sure she is  
hungry, she is starting to be restless"

Me : " how ? Do I have milk already?"



She laughed and nodded.

Ayanda : " don't break her neck bhabha"

Ohhh Lord , its going to be a long year , he helped me carry her and I breast fed her , yhoos she sucked life out of my breast.

Me : " slow down little Godzilla, you will bite me "

They all laughed

Ndumie : " she doesn't have teeth lastborn. "

Me : " hhabe , how would I know"

Ayanda : " I don't blame my child for being the way she is , all she has been eating was soil , sweets and milkshake "

Me : " don't start "

I breast fed her and Toti showed me how to burp her but Yanda offered to do it.

Mawande : " congrats again guys, which means lastborn you are know longer our lastborn but Paddle pop is"

Me : " I will not let you off hook that easily , I was, I am and will always be your lastborn , your Paddle pop will never dare take my place "

Msira : " says who?"

Me : " says me , otherwise she is going down to Kokstad with her grand parents "

Toti : " Angel you are old now Marhadebe, the attention has always been on you but now, our attention will be on Paddle pop"

Me : " you are all traitors " I sulked

They took pictures as many as the can , Ayanda took some in the delivery ward ward.

Ndumie : " by the way why engalili u Paddle pop"

Ayanda : " the way bhabha cried while she was pregnant , I doubt Paddle pop has any tears left "

Me : " mfxmm leave me alone.

Ayanda : " I'm the man now , thank you bhabha"

Dad : " you will always be my boy don't forget

that"

Me : " I know dad"

They spent a day with me , I was tired so I took a nap , they left late , lucky enough I was in a private ward, I was alone so they didn't disturb anyone. Ayanda didn't go as usual he booked a couch. He has been thanking me I think 100 000 000 000 times.

Following day, I was discharged. Ndumie came to pick us around 4 , we arrived at home to a surprised welcoming party, it was a small - anyana thing , organised by Toti, Ndumie and dad cas others were at work.

We had dinner and I took a nap , I was really tired and down there ku Marhadebe it was not

ayoba, let's Just say Pains.

Having Toti around really helped us , she would show us how to bath her, change her, one thing she refused uba ngiyenze was to give her a bottle even though she bought me a breast milk pump. I wanted to pump milk and give her in a bottle, she said she bought it so that I can use it when I'm back at work but as for now I need to bond with paddle pop and the only way was to breast feed her, she went on, in a monologue conversation telling me how she breast fed me until I was 3 and that's why we are so close and that if it was for her she would have breast fed me until I was 5 but I decided to suck my thumb instead of her breasts. What ever she was saying I was so going to do it but with Ayanda mfxmm I was forced to do it and his bear was forever hungry.

Ayanda was bathing her as for me in a way I was scared of her , she was too small , I would just feed her and he would burp her.

On Saturday we were all in the lounge chatting, Paddle pop was sleeping and Ayanda wanted to go and wake her up claiming that she has been sleeping for too long and she might be hungry.

Toti : " no , leave her Ayanda , she will wake up when she is hungry"

Ndumie : " I have delivered so many kids ever since I have started my career , I never saw such a lazy child , Paddle pop wonqena no zamula let alone to cry "

Ayanda : " no Ndu , leave my Paddle pop alone, she is only 4 days old , any way she will never be lazy like someone I know , definitely she will take after her dad after all we share a birthday "

Dad : " as they say a leaf doesn't fall far from its tree"

Me : " ngiyezwa njalo "

Mawande : " so you will call her Paddle pop till when? "

Me : " any one who wants to give her a name ?"

Dad : " even if we want to but we wouldn't be so selfish my children , she is your first child so you name her "

Toti : " I agree with you honey "

Ayanda : " Are you sure baba no Toti cas really we don't mind in fact we will be honored if you do "

Dad : " go ahead ndodana ( my son ) he touched  
Ayanda 's shoulder

Ayanda : " bhabha"

Me : " Lungako Khumalo "

Toti : " Lungako , that's a beautiful name "

Me : " from his uncle " I looked at babomdala

Mawande : " thank you lastborn"

Me : " pleasure , and you bhabha"

Ayanda : " you all know that I don't believe that  
much in bible , but I will be lying if I say I haven't  
witness God 's power and His love, in myself , in  
our marriage, in our struggles so far ubenathi  
uThixo ( God has been with us ) Lungako is a



living testimony of that ( I held his hand tight , honestly we have been through hell and back but God was still with us as He says he will never leave nor forsake us ) so I name her Ubenathi Khumalo"

Msira : " Lungako Ubenathi Khumalo"

Dad : " your names are too deep , I love them both , I'm glad you haven't forgotten that He is the Lord of Lords.

He has listened to your prayers , he heard your cries , He didn't turn away from you but He listened to you and answered you quickly when you called"

After some time Ayanda went to check on Paddle pop and he came down with her.

Me : " why did you wake her up bhabha? "

Ayanda : " she was already awake and I missed her "

Toti : " let me check her nappy then "

Ayanda : " I changed it already Toti , you taught me well "

Toti prepare a snack and they went to sit in the garden , I was left behind with Ayanda and Paddle pop so Ayanda decided to fone Xhanti and put it on loudspeaker.

Xhanti : " Ayla "

Ayanda : " X - man"

Xhanti : " zikhiphani " ( what's up )

Ayanda : " soon boy you will be sitting for lobola negotiations"

Xhanti : " heee?? who is getting married? is lastborn getting married again ?

Ayanda : " no maarn don't be a fool , for my daughter "

Xhanti : " which daughter ?"

Ayanda : " my daughter maarn" bencume , I looked at him and he winked

Xhanti : " you are joking , wasn't lastborn due end of this month( October) ? "

Ayanda : " no, she gave birth on Tuesday"

Xhanti : " congrats baby brother , siyakubongela Ndlovu "

Ayanda : " thans bhuti "

Xhanti : " where is last born ? "

Me : " I'm here babomdala, njani ( how are you ? )  
"

Xhanti : " I'm good last born and you "

Me : " great babomdala "

Xhanti : " congrats guys , you really made Ayanda the happiest man, I can hear from his voice, congrats again"

Me : " thank you "

Xhanti : " I'm coming down there next weekend

to see my beautiful niece "

Me : " hhabe , who said she is beautiful ? "

Xhanti : " that I don't doubt , if she is ugly, she is not a Khumalo "

We all laughed, then said goodbye. Ayanda then foned Makhulu and she was way too excited shame then we foned gogo e Matatiele. We went to join others , we were chatting and laughing , yes our Angel brought nothing but happiness in our family , we were starting our own family , YANDA's FAMILY, yes Family as they say FAMILY is one of the strongest words anyone can say because the letters of FAMILY means Father And Mother I Love You. I couldn't wait to hear my Paddle pop saying I love you mommy and I love you daddy♥

Yanda 's family ♡

Inga ka Yanda;-)

[08/19, 00:48] Mca: INSERT 158

OoToti left following weekend, she told us DOS and DONTS, she also told us not to use washing machine to wash Paddle pop's clothes , she was the one doing her washing while they were still with us.

Ayanda spoke to Mha Vuyiseka , who was helping us with washing and ironing to also help us with Paddle pop 's washing. She used to come on Wednesdays only but after our chat, she had to come 3 times a week, Mondays and Fridays for Paddle pop, and Wednesdays for us which she didn't have a problem and she was

very fond of us, she was like a mother to us and that meant extra money for her. As for her bus fare , Ayanda made it his responsibility , she would show us one or two things that we were not sure about no Ayanda.

Ayanda really enjoyed looking after Paddle pop , they were inseparable. Oobabomdala were also supportive , they will take turns in bathing her, stretching and strengthening her . The attention was really on her.

One thing I liked about Ayanda 's child , she was an Angel , at night she would sleep peaceful , sometimes when you wake up in the morning, you would find her awake in her cot but she would never cry. Some times we would wake her up thinking that inoba akaphefumuli ( she is not breathing anymore. One thing that worried

me though when hungry she would cry, not a normal baby cry, she would scream, if she was old I would say she would throw tantrums other than that she an angel.

Xhanti came on Friday late and Saturday he took his niece for shopping , she bought her many clothes on top of the ones that her grand parents, dad and his uncles had already bought. I kept on telling them they must not buy so many clothes cas she was still young but did they listen no, so I gave up.

You would swear they were Paddle pop 's dads cas one will come with a shopping bag and say I saw this and I thought it will be beautiful on Paddle pop. I tried to stop them but I'm not a Khumalo ngeza ngenkomo kwaKhumalo.



Mawande : " Paddle pop is my child Inganathi , you have been nothing but a parent to Indiphile Inga , I don't buy clothes for him I don't send him money but you make sure he is well taken care off , as young as he is, he is attending the best school and zange ndakhipha necent , not for his food, not for his transport , you made it your responsibility.

Me : " he is my child too babomdala "

Mawande : "I only help here and there. If you were some one else you wouldn't give a damn the minute you heard that Indiphile was mine not Ayanda 's but you loved and you still love him unconditionally, with that I will forever be grateful mfazi womfowethu. ( My sister - in- law)

Me : " please don't make me cry babomdala "

Mawande : " that was not my plan lastborn but I felt I have to say it , you are one kind lastborn , you know when I heard Ayanda saying that he wanted to marry you I thought that was the end of the Khumalos not that we were closer before we weren't I don't wanna lie but I thought the walls that had cracks already were going to collapse. I thought we won't be welcomed here but as young as you are you brought us together , you didn't only change Ayanda 's life for better but for us too. The day we found out that Indiphile might be my child or Ayanda 's , what you said about us really made me wanna be a better man above all the best father. You have a small voice , you are too small yet what you say whether you are joking or serious it leaves you with that eager to do introspection about yourself, whether you are young or old. You know the day Ndu and Ayanda fought , we

failed ubanqanda but you did an exceptional job of separating four men at once who were on each others throat , with out yelling or swearing you did separate us and whats amazing about you, you left four man who were ready to kill each other laughing at each other about their stupidities. Ezilalini ( Cofimvaba ), no one respected my father at home because of what he did to us to the family but the way you treated him , the respect, the love, you gave him , it left us with no choice but respect him too ,you taught us that in what ever that he did , he is still our father , he made mistakes like any human but life goes on here we are what we went through as kids made us strong , that's why we decided to go on with your proposal of throwing him a 59 th birthday in November "

Me : I jumped and screamed " really !! , bhabha!!!  
I looked at Ayanda

Ayanda smiled and nodded

Me : " thank you Mtungwa, thank you Ndlovu " I kissed his mouth , went to hug oobabomdala all of them.

Me : " thank you guys "

Mawande : " calm down , we don't want you to have a heart attack please , we are tired of visiting hospitals "

I sulked

Mawande : " I'm serious last born , you have taught us so much "

Me : " stop it babomdala , you will make me cry,

I don't wanna cry I'm still happy, "

Ndumie : " you are crying already nje lastborn "

Me : " its because of you nje. I can see blessing coming down your way already , just say blessings received "

Ndumie : " you can be a little drama queen sometimes "

Me : " I'm not a drama queen babomdala just a Rhadebe, do you know what does that mean?"

Ndumie : " are you going to tell us "

Me : " I'm full of life "

Mawande : " are you? "

Me : " if I'm not, why all Khumalos that I see rite here are all having teary eyes , except for mhwaana of course a Rhadebe "

They all touched their eyes

Me : " nchoooo, are you guys crying? "

Ayanda : " hey wena bhabha , amadoda awakhali ( men don't cry )

Me : " hhabe , is there anything you wanna tell me about you because you are all crying "

Ayanda : " hey wena bhabha, asizontanga zakho ,

I giggled

Ayanda : " come here " he kissed my tears I was crying myself mfxmm

Ndumie : " on a serious note lastborn you are one in a million and I'm sure even if we all can die our kids will never suffer ukhona. Thank you for everything "

Me : " what's up with you guys, nindibhungile ?"

Msira : " we just love you last born "

Me " I love you too guys, but not as much as I love baba ka Paddle pop "

Msira : " yhaa lastborn who doesn't know that "

We all laughed

~ 1 month later ~

Toti and dad were phoning daily , talking about traitors, they weren't foning daily ever since I got married but now they were foning daily.

One morning, the guys were in the dinning roon , Yanda had given Paddle pop her bath and I fed her already , she was in the cot kicking God knows what. I was done bathing so I went to her and played with her cheeks , she was looking at me but funny part bengabonakali ngathi yandibona. I moved my finger closer to her eyes , nix she didn't blink at all , hayibo!! I moved my hand across her face , nix. I ran downstairs.

Me : bhabha !! I said that trying to catch a breath

Ayanda : Inganathi, how many times must I tell



you not to run in the house more especially the stairs , what if you fall"

Me : " Paddle pop bhabha !!!

He came rushing , oobabomdala stood up too

Ayanda : " what is it , is she ok ?

Me : -----

Ayanda : " what is it Inganathi? He said that taking two stairs"

Me : " she is blind bhabha , our baby is blind "

Ayanda : " hee???

I explained to them , why I said that , they all laughed

Me : " why are you laughing , my child is blind "

Ndumie : " yes akaboni clearly , but she is not blind lastborn "

Me : " how? Cas her eyes are wide open "

Ndumie : calm down , yes her eyes are wide open but she doesn't see anything that's moving , it will take some months in order for her to see"

Me : " I don't understand babomdala "

Ndumie : " some babies start to see moving object after 4 months others after 5 months some sooner than that"

Me : " mfxmm , why didn't you tell me then "

Ndumie : " you didn't ask lastborn "

They were still laughing mfxmm men , honestly how was I suppose to know that ..... she was my first child and zange ngahlala nengane encane in my life.

Msira : " don't worry lastborn , this is how we learn "

Me : " did you have to laugh though"

Msira : " it the way you were , it was like your eyes were going to come out, for nothing "

Me : " mfxmm"

Mawande : " zaba strongo last born.

Inga ka Yanda;-)

[08/19, 00:48] Mca: INSERT 159

~ 3 months later ~

Paddle pop was growing , she was the cutest thing I ever seen , she was a daddy and uncles little Angel as for me let's just say I was so not her favourite person. I was her last option, I tried my level best but we didn't click that much ne angel yam but what I loved the most Ayanda really loved her daughter , she was everything to her dad.

One night we were getting ready to sleep , ohh we haven't made love yet , I was not ready and

Yanda didn't pressurize me , we would give each other so much pleasure but penetration I was so not ready for it. Giving birth to Paddle pop made me scared of making love.

Me : " bhabha , according to my maternity leave I'm going back to work beginning of March which is next month"

Ayanda : " I know bhabha and don't worry we will be fine "

Me : " I doubt I want to go back "

Ayanda : " why ? , is it because of Paddle pop? "

Me : " yha Yanda and you don't want us to hire a nanny "

Ayanda : " bhabha , you will report for work beginning of March , I will be fine anyway who

looks after Paddle pop now, and she doesn't even notice namawungekho "

Me : " I know Yanda but it doesn't feel right for me to go to work and leave my husband to look after our child , people will think I'm leading you with your nose or I have given you love portion "

Ayanda : " you gave me love portion vele " he laughed

Me : " ahh Yanda" I hit his chest playful and I turned and he cuddled me from behind "but honestly Yanda it doesn't feel good"

Ayanda : " bhabha if I was working and you were not working , you were going to do the same, right?

Me : " I know bhabha but really I don't mind taking an unpaid leave , I don't mind sacrificing

my job for my family "

Ayanda : " hayi Inga, I know how much you love your job and I won't allow you to do that , I will take care of Paddle pop "

Me : " this time I'm not taking no for an answer love by the way I was thinking of resigning"

Ayanda : " why bhabha?

Me : " I wanna raised my kids first Yanda then when they start schooling I will go back to work "

Ayanda : " kids !!! did I hear you say kids"

Me : I smiled " yes bhabha , our kids"

Ayanda : he squeezed me tite " thans bhabha

but you will get bored and I don't want you to blame me as time goes by you can have kids while working if its getting tough for me then we can get a some one to help us "

Me : " I will continue with my studies in the meantime and already I'm in my final year of my B Tech and we are in our second year of our degree so I will see what to do next"

Ayanda : " I still can't believe I'm doing my second year " he smiled.

I turned and kissed his cheek

Me : " I'm so proud of you Yanda and love you "

Ayanda : " thanda nam sweetcheeks "



We slept

Following day , I woke up and Ayanda was awake already , we took a shower together

Ayanda : " where are you going ?"

Me : " to Cput bhabha , I have few things I wanna sort and I will also go to work "

Ayanda : " wait for us then so that we will go together "

Me : nha bhabha Paddle pop is still sleeping , let me go then we can go out together "

Ayanda : " ok , don't be too long "

Me : " I won't "

I got ready and left , I went to Cput did what I went to do and left. On my way to work I had a tyre puncture , GREAT !!!!!, one of the reasons I love my car you never go wrong with a puncture even if you do you can still travel some kms but I was using one of Yanda's car and it was not just a puncture belidlabhukile nje. Mfxmm. what do I know about changing a tyre cas I never changed one. I took my fone and called Yanda.

Ayanda : " mama ka Ubenathi "

Me : " bhabha , I have a tyre puncture "

Ayanda : " give me few minutes , I'm still bathing Paddle pop"

Me : " ok , I am at..."

Ayanda : " I know bhabha , please stay inside the car and lock the doors , I will be there shortly "

I dropped the call , really Yanda , I was in free way , I got out of the car and went to check the tyre. I had nothing to do but to wait for Yanda. A silver Jeep went pass me and it reversed. I was still standing outside , a tall guy got out of it, he was wearing a guess jean and a blue and white stripes polo shirt, he came to me.

Guy : " Nkosazana ( Princess) "

Me : " hi "

Guy : " how are you ? "

Me : " I'm fine thanx and you ? "

Guy : " fine , what could possible makes a beautiful babes like you stand in the middle of a free way "

Me : I smiled " tyre puncture "

Guy : " that makes sense , do you have a spare wheel and jack?"

I shrugged my shoulders

Guy : " whose car is this kanti ? "

Me : " its mine "

Guy : " but you never change a tyre nor check if you do have a spare wheel , don't worry my little sister is like you. She will call me everytime she has a tyre puncture sometimes she forgets that

I'm here in Cape Town now not in KZN"

I smiled

Guy : " by the way I'm Themba Mazwane " he stretched his arm

Me : " Inganathi Khumalo"

Themba : " let me check if you have it , so that I can change it for you "

Me : " no Mr Mazwane I'm w..."

Themba : " Tee please "

Me : " ohhh, Tee , I'm fine , I will be fine my h.."

Themba : " please put this in my car and open

the boot for me, there's an orange overall there bring it for me" he said that taking out the spare wheel, I took his shirt, his body, his 6 pack from a distance you could see he was one of those guys who will never let a day goes by without going to the gym. I brought it and he wore it over his jean, quick , quick , he changed it and he was done. I gave him wipes to clean his hands , he took off his overall and wore his shirt again.

Me : " thank you so much my Mazwane "

Themba : " Tee please and pleasure. I don't mean to disrespect you but are you callable? "

Me : " no "

Themba : " why " he smiled and raised his eyebrows

I showed him my ring

Themba : " ohhh, my loss but as a friend please "

Me : " nha rather you give me your number , he went to take his business card , I took it. I smiled

Me : " so you are a doctor "

Themba : " guilty as charged , you have a beautiful smile and erotic eyes "

I blushed

Me : " I know"

Themba : he smiled back, a seductive one "

how do you know ? "

Me : " my husband has told me a million times "

Themba : " hey don't do that "

Me : " do what? "

Themba : " kick a guy while he is down already ,  
I'm trying to charm you here "

Me : " it won't work Mr Mazwane , only my  
handsome husband who has a key to that door  
"

Themba : " I have noticed , he is one lucky dude ,  
let me take my leave , I'm still on my way to  
work , are you sure you will be fine now "

Me : " I will, my husband will be here in any



minute, thank again Tee "

Themba : " pleasure , please use those numbers "

Me : " I will try "

Themba : " please "

Me : " ok " he winked and got into his car , he hooted twice and left.

Few minutes later Yanda 's car parked across the road. He got off and went to Paddle pop 's side. I crossed the road and went to him. I kissed his mouth and pulled me closer to him holding my waist and we kissed a long one.

Ayanda : " I missed you "

Me : " you are such a baby "

Ayanda : " hey wena bhabha "

I giggled

Ayanda : " you will look after Paddle pop while I change your tyre.

Me : " no need bhabha, all done "

Ayanda : " what do you mean ? "

Me : " some guy helped me, he changed it bhabha "

Ayanda : he clenched his fist " you must be fucken joking Inganathi , you let some random guy change your tyre , are you crazy! , what did I

say to you ?" He spoke between his clenched teeth

Me : " bhabha, I tried to tell him that you were coming but he ..."

Ayanda : " did I say I can't change your tyre Inganathi "

Me : " no bhabha"

Ayanda : " I so wish you can stop being so trusting Inganathi , I'm not saying run away or never accept help from other people but UNGUMFAZI WEGINSA INGANATHI!!! , why don't you get that , I have more enemies than friends and you won't know the next person you meet with, if he is not my enemy. You are so naïve yeseees!! , can't you for once listen to a simple instruction mfxmmm". He crossed the road and checked my tyre , uAyanda was he still

a thug or what ? He once said 'once a thug always a thug' , and there he said 'ungumfazi weginsa' that left me with un answered questions. He came back.

Ayanda : " go back to your car "

Me : " kanjalo nje." ( Just like that )

Ayanda : " I'm waiting for you Inganathi "

Me : " I'm still going to work , I will see you at home then "

Ayanda : " sure "

I crossed the road got in my car , I hooted and drove off Ayanda drove off naye.

Inga ka Yanda ;-)

[08/19, 00:49] Mca: INSERT 160

I drove to work and went to Tshego , I asked her if I could see Mr Mti but she said he was busy and he will be available after an hour.

Me : " its ok I will fone and make an appointment "

Tshego : " ok "

I was walking to the entrance when I heard Melz calling my name

Melz : " Prinzessin "

I turned

Me : " hey "

Melz : " so you were leaving without saying hellow to your handsome boss"

Me : " I was told you were busy so I didn't wanna disturb you and who said you are handsome "

Melz : " my lovely Ms Rhadebe who else "

Me : " if I didn't know you , I would say you are flirting with me Mr Mti "

Melz : " what if I am "

I smiled , he came to me and we shared a hug.

Melz : " I was on my way to my lunch , so please

join me "

Me : " by the way, I'm here to see you, there is something I want to discuss with you "

Melz : " let's go to my office then I will order in "

Me : " ok "

We walked to his office

Melz : " are you sure you really gave birth 4 months back? "

Me : " yes why?

Ayanda : " you look so sexy as ever "

Me : " don't mock me, you are talking to and about umdlezane ( a woman with a small child / a woman who recently gave birth )

Melz : " you will not tell "

Me : " I will take that as a complement "

Melz : " any way how is the little Prizessin "

Me : " she is growing daily "

Melz : " when will uncle Popi gets to see her "

Me : " soon "

Melz : " let me get another hug " we hugged , he held me tite for a long time , I cleared my throat

Melz : " I'm sorry "

Me : " its ok "



Melz : " please take a seat " he sat opposite me , he ordered and we had lunch while talking about the issue I went to see him for. Anyway he shared same sentiments as Yanda , he convinced me not to resigned nor take an unpaid leave. He assured me that if I feel like extending my leave I'm welcomed my job was safe he will see what he can do.

I thanked him and he walked me to the parking lot. I drove off. Ayanda and his daughter were sleeping I took my shoes off and joined them. We woke up an hour later infact Ayanda woke me up.

Ayanda : " bhabha, when did you arrive ? "

Me : " an hour ago I guess"

Ayanda : " why didn't you wake me "

Me : " nha, after the way you were , I didn't wanna step on your toes again "

Ayanda : " I'm sorry bhabha for shouting you, its just that, you are too careless and honestly I don't want you to feel like I'm controlling you but driving alone its not a good idea cas you are really careless in accepting help from people you don't know, it drives me crazy , I mean it bhabha , I still have plenty of enemries out there , what if you are being abducted, what if they rape you , how would I live with that knowing exactly you were living a simple life until I came and complicate it. I'm still trying to come into terms with the fact that we lost Ovayo through my enemy , not even a single day goes by without thinking about it, its eating me up inside the fact that I don't talk about it doesn't mean I have came into terms with it".

In a way I so wished I could understand where Yanda was coming from but as for me I really took it lightly, maybe I was really naïve but I never stepped in anyone's toe, I didn't have enemies so I didn't know how to live a life where you were to look over your shoulder each and every second. To me people I called my family, my friend I trusted them with all my being but as for Ayanda. He didn't even trust his own blood it makes sense if he will be so cautious of other people.

Me : " I hear you and I'm sorry "

Ayanda : " no you don't have to , I'm the one who suppose to be apologizing"

Me : " in that case apology not accepted

He came closer to me

Ayanda : "what were you saying

Before I could answer he smashed his mouth on mine and we started kissing each other , he was on top of me , his hands went straight down to Marhadebe. I could feel her going wet instantly. He slid his finger and I moaned. He took it out and licked it . His eyes were almost closed , he went down again and slid two fingers , I SAW JERUSALEM with those gold streets. I moaned louder hhabe phela its been months engaserviswa( with out being serviced) u Marhadebe. I slid my hand in Yanda 's boxer and took off his boxers uMtungwa was ready for action he popped out. I rode Yanda 's fingers I really needed him.

He carried me to the couch cas Paddle pop was in bed too. He took off my dress, my undies and unclipped my bra. He made me lie on my back. He was about to enter but I stopped him.

Me : " condom Yanda"

Ayanda : " no bhabha , its still soon you won't get pregnant

Me : " no Yanda "

I was so not going to take chances cas definitely either one of us or both of us was/were too fertile.

He turned ngo 180 and too a condom from the

drawer he teared it with his mouth and slid into Mtungwa.

Ayanda : " I will be gentle relax bhabha , you are so tense " I relaxed a bit he entered , I dug my fingers on his back he tried until he was in , a let a moan escaped my mouth, he didn't move.

Ayanda : " look at me "

I look at him

Ayanda : " ndiyabulela ( thank you) mama ka Ubenathi "

Me : " for what ? "

Ayanda : " for loving me and for Ubenathi "

Me : " pleasu..."

He started moving, God he visited all the rooms even those that were starting to close , he hit my G- spot severally times.

Ayanda : " open up for me bhabha , I want it all"

Besho kuba , I spread my legs wide , hhawu ibiyekaMtungwa angithi ? He paid lobola bengayebi # hides # just when I felt my climax building up nicely and Mtungwa was growing bigger and bigger inside me , Ms Godzilla started crying

Ayanda : " shit Paddle pop unomona kodwa ( she is so jealous)

He continued but Miss Godzilla screamed like someone was pinching her, my child kodwa , you would swear that she knew that his dad will drop everything for her.

Ayanda : " I don't have a choice bhabha " he pulled out I wanted to scream myself but Miss godzilla was my husband 's first priority.

He disposed the condom cleaned us and wore his boxers, he went to wash his hands and picked her , the LITTLE PERVERT, she kept quite and started babbling mfxmmm it was cute in a way. Ayanda would steal some kisses and that made miss Godzilla to babble more he kept on playing and kissing her cheeks.

Ayanda : " bhabha come here fast "



I wrapped a towel around my body since I was still naked "

Ayanda : " look , smile Paddle pop smile for daddy ", he kept on kissing her, she smiled , trust me that was the most rewarding moment we both experienced no Yanda , I took Yanda 's fone and took pictures

Ayanda : "that's not all bhabha"

Me : " what is it ? "

Ayanda : " she has your dimples bhabha , look !!"

I smiled, nchooo she was so cute way too cute the smile in Ayanda 's face was priceless , he

kissed her dimples and kissed mine as I was smiling nani.

Ayanda : " I love you babies zika Ta Ayla "

Me : " we love you Ta Killer "

Ayanda : " hey wena bhabha "

I giggled

Only if I knew that , that was the last day we shared best moments as a family , only if I knew that the dance that went unfinished because of Paddle pop was the last one that brought us closer to Yanda that connected us, that kept the chemistry going may be I would have asked God to stop the Universe ' s clock from ticking , I would have asked Him to stop at that moment

when we were making love when Yanda said ' open up for me Marhadebe , I want it all ' only if I knew , I would have asked God to stop the clock the moment Paddle pop smiled at us , when Yanda kissed both our dimples but it was beyond my control.

Those who know DAVE KOZ song THE DANCE they will understand , how it makes you feel when you listen to it attentively, it goes as

Looking back on the memories of

The dance we 'd share underneath the star above

For a moment all the world was right

How could I have know that you will ever say goodbye .....

I was left with all the memories of loving Ayanda the first day I saw him in long street , in Bellville , how he came to my room at cput at 2:00 am , when we went to Kisternbosch botanic gardens , table mountain , first night at his place , when he got shot , when I was insulted by his Ex , the Arabella, how he proposed. The birthday gift , how he arrived in Kokstad at home , how I taught him to ride horses in Matatiele , his expression when he saw the scan for Sange , our wedding day , our first dance as Mr and Mrs Ayanda Khumalo , when he held Ubenathi for the first time , the list is endless but it was all in memories .....

[08/19, 00:59] Mca: INSERT 161

Have you ever heard of a say that goes " when it

rains it pours " .....

Not that things between me and Ayanda were perfect yes we would fight , made each other cry and angry but we would never go to bed angry at each other. We tried our level best to make our marriage work but just in a blink of our eyes things turned from honey to lemon.

Ayanda started to have nightmares , he would wake up in the middle of the night shaking and sweaty. What ever he was dreaming about he refused to tell me what was it, but it was definitely not good at all.

As weeks passed by, we were drifting apart from each other in a way that we were like strangers , the bhabha and Yanda couple was gone , GONE in less than a month. We were so

cold on each other.

One night , same thing happened , he looked like he was shouting on his dream but I couldn't make sense on what he was saying. He was turning and tossing, I shook him and switch on the light. He stood up , took off his pj's and went to wash his face and came back, he sat on the couch and I went to sit next to him.

Me : " care to tell me what is bothering you bhabha "

Ayanda : " nothing bhabha, go back to bed"

Me : " cha Ayanda , khuluma nami ( no, Ayanda, talk to me ) cas definitely something is bothering you"

Ayanda : " go and sleep Inganathi "

Me : " Ayanda you are having nightmares almost every nite , you screaming your lungs out in those dream and you telling me its nothing. Well Ayanda by refusing to tell me what is bothering you I can take but this coldness, this treatment I'm getting from you I can't take it anymore, I can't , if you don't want me anymore tell me Ayanda cas definitely my parents still want me "

He didn't respond, we sat there in silence. I was really heart broken but I knew that further questions would result in an argument so I kept quite.

Ayanda : I will be downstairs " he said so coldly

Me : " excuse me , its in the middle of the night  
Ayanda "

He said nothing , he wore his slippers and gown and exited the bedroom.

Something was really eating Ayanda but he refused to talk to me , I decided to let him have his space cas definitely he needed it and I was so not needed. I switched on the tv , telling you the truth I was not even watching it , it was rather watching me. After 4am I decided to go and check on my husband downstairs. He wasn't in the lounge neither in the kitchen so I went to the bar , the shock I had , Ayanda was drinking , tell me who gets to drink at 4am kanti he is ok. He had a bottle of Bracaso which it was almost finished. I went to sit next to him.

Me : " bhabha , kwenzakalani kanti ) ( what is going on really?)

Ayanda : " nothing "



Me : " so now we must just pretend as if everything is ok "

Ayanda : " what do you want from me Inganathi !!"

Me : " don't shout me Ayanda , I'm just worried about you, can't you see?, for the past few weeks all you do is to drink , drink and drink "

Ayanda : " I said its nothing , STOP NAGGING MAARN!!!!"

He stood up and left the bar to the lounge. I could feel a huge horrible lump form in my throat and the betrayal flavour of salt in my mouth but I wasn't going to cry , Damn Ayanda I wasn't going to cry. Yes, Ayanda might have my

heart, all the real power - economic and social power which came with his thug / taxi owner / entrepreneur title but I had power too. I had power to live my life the way I wanted to without misery , pain and without heartbreak.

I followed him. He flopped on the couch and I sat in a one sitter couch opposite him. What pissed me off the pain was written in his face as he looked at me but he wouldn't talk . I really loved my husband with all of my heart. Despite the treatment he gave me I still loved him , I knew he needed me. I hadn't stopped loving him. Love is not something you could just turn on and off like a tap water. I wanted to take him into my arms and tell him that what ever that was bothering him , it was going to be ok. I wanted him to lose his pain in the glorious of my arms and warmth.

Me : " let's go and sleep"

Ayanda : " go and sleep Inganathi !"

Me : " but bhabha you d...l

Ayanda : " HEY FOKOF INGANATHI !! "

After that I decided to keep my mouth shut , I watched my husband drowning his sorrows in a bottle , all I could do was to cry silently. After sometime he fell asleep holding his bottle like his Paddle pop. I stood up and went to the spare bedroom , I took a blanket and a pillow. I Went back to the lounge , took the bottle from him , I made him sleep comfortable on the couch. I took off his slippers and put a blanket. I kissed his cheek , switched off the light and went upstairs. I first checked Paddle pop who was sleeping peacefully in her cot then got in bed.

I woke up following day , Paddle pop was still sleeping. I took a shower , got dressed and went downstairs. When I got there Ayanda was already awake looking down. I greeted him and he greeted back. I made him a strong black coffee and gave him.

Me : " here , this will help , I will prepare breakfast"

Ayanda : " thanks mfazi wam"

You have no idea how much I missed my husband , its been weeks , we were staying in one house but it was hard for us to even share a hug , a kiss, let alone a decent small talk. I really missed Ayanda 's hugs, kisses and sitting on his lap but that was all in the past. I turned heading to the kitchen.

Ayanda : " bhabha, thans for the blanket and pillow "

Me : " its ok "

I started with breakfast , when I was done I set the table. We sat in silent while eating. After we were done I cleared the table and packed the dishes on the dish washer.

Ayanda : " I will go and bath Paddle pop , I'm sure she is awake now "

Me : " are you going to be ok "

Ayanda : " what do you mean ?"

Me : " don't get me wrong but you have been drinking half the night away bhabha"

Ayanda : " so where do you enter ? "

Me : " no where Yanda but as far as Ubenathi is concerned, I enter every where"

Ayanda : " so why don't you fucken bath her Mrs do - good "

I felt tears pushing their way out of my eyes.

Me : " Yanda I was just asking , why are you so bitter "

Ayanda : " because you are always in my fucken ass I'm not a child Inganathi , NOT YOUR DAMN CHILD yerr " he went upstairs.

I gasped deep , I continued with what I was

doing , after sometime he came down carrying Ubenathi. He was done bathing her , he was done bathing too. Ubenathi was sucking her two fingers like nobody 's business. I knew once my child starts sucking her two fingers she is hungry. I sat down and fed her when I was done Yanda burped her.

Ayanda would spend the whole day with his Paddle pop but as for me it was a different story , we kept drifting daily , you know mayiqala into you get worried but as time goes on you get used to it so even myself I got used to the situation.

It was on the 27th February , our 2nd Anniversary , we were not going anywhere since Paddle pop was still young and with the way

things were between me and Ayanda, we didn't plan anything but I decided to do a small - anyana dinner for 2 and lucky enough babomdala was not working so he didn't mind babysitting her Bloomie ( from Bloom ~ a flower) that's how he calls Paddle pop)

Ndumie had an appointment with Uvest properties , he was going to view a house since he was still hunting for one. So I asked him to take Ayanda with so that I could start preparing for our dinner. I didn't wanna use my car nor any of Ayanda 's cas they all had trackers. Ndumie lent me his car , they took Paddle pop with, which meant less hassles for my shopping.

I went to canal walk bought a long tulle strapless neckline red dress from stuttarford, a black high heel. I had unused imperial topaz



earing and necklace that Yanda bought me so I was sorted. I then went to Lasenza and bought lingerie , I bought all the stuff I needed for both our dinner and our bedroom picnic. I was not going to cook , I was going to order in since I didn't want Ayanda to suspect anything.

Everything was ready in the study where our dinner was going to be. I was satisfied then I locked it.

OoNdumi came back around 5pm , I really wanted to surprise my husband the only thing that was left was to set the bedroom picnic. I was still thinking of a way of getting Ayanda out of the house again with out suspecting anything but he rescued me.

Ayanda : " I need to go somewhere bhabha I will

be back soon "

Me : " ok"

He kissed my cheek and left , I was left with Ndumie, after the deliver guy afikile he took his food. I fed Paddle pop and he bathed her.

After 7 I took a bath set the bedroom nicely. I got dressed and went downstairs. Babomdala whistle

Ndumie : " you didn't tell me you were going to be this beautiful otherwise if I knew I wasn't going to help you "

Me : " don't be jealous hey , you have Paddle pop "

Ndumie : " and really I have my angel , he kissed her since he was carrying her "

Me : " so its settled "

Ndumie : " you really are beautiful bhabha"

Me : " let Ayanda hear you say that "

We both laughed

Ndumie : " nite lastborn , enjoy but don't over do it and don't forget I'm older than you and I'm around "

I giggled

Me : " nite babomdala"

I went to sit in the lounge and waited for my husband.

I waited , waited and waited and there was no sign of Ayanda, I might have fallen asleep cas when I woke up , Ayanda was still not there , I checked my fone it was after 12 , there was still no sign of my husband on our Anniversary infact it was no longer our Anniversary because it was already the 28th of February, I phoned him it rang , rang and rang. I think I phoned 3 times the third time it was dropped , I dialed again he picked up on the 5th ring

Voice : " Ayanda's fone hellow ..."

Me : " hellow?? "

Voice : " ufunani ? ( What do you want )

I dropped the call , I sat there in disbelief , I tried to phone him again but I couldn't hold my fone I was trembling , how could Ayanda do that to me, my own Yanda ....

Inga ka Yanda ;-)

[08/19, 00:59] Mca: INSERT 162

I sat there emotionless , just trembling , I tried to calm myself until I was calm. The call just brought back the olden days of my teen hood in tertiary where I was still with Muso. Those who read my diary from insert 1 - 160 will understand how did I feel when some girl ( Phindile ) answered Muso 's phone. To tell you again I was so disappointed, felt betrayed

by Muso but with Ayanda if I say I was disappointed that will be an understatement I was DEVASTATED

Have you ever been in a situation where by you were disappointed by the person you never thought she / he would, by someone you trusted with all your heart. I loved Ayanda, trusted my husband , he was my beta half but what did I get.

I stood up , switched off the tv, lights and went upstairs. Tears were streaming down my cheeks , my heart was bleeding , I was so heart broken ninani. I got into the bedroom. I didn't have strength to sleep alone. I flopped on the couch and cried uncontrollable , I cried up until I felt the lump was gone. When my dad and Toti told me I was still young to get married I

thought they were just concern they didn't tell me that one day I will sleep alone, while my husband was busy entertaining another woman .

I tried so much to sleep but I couldn't , we had 2 assignments that were due the following week so I washed my face , I didn't bother changing my dress I went to the study and buried myself in our school work. I worked so hard, typed up to a point where I couldn't feel my fingers , they were numb but I was so happy cas I was done with our first assignments.

Be inlove , get married and see things you will do in the name of love. Yanda was out there , who knows doing what with who but here I was doing his assignment. YES , call me dumb but I believe in people, whether they hurt me or not. if

I tell myself I will help you rest assured I will do that ngenhliziyo emhlophe, I will be there for you and definitely stick to that promise. I did it with Muso and he decided to dump me afterwards so I was going to do the same with Ayanda , it was up to him to decide whether he wanted to be with me or not after he graduated but I was going to make sure I helped him, let me say work tooth and nail until he gets his degree.

I finished after 7 , so I went upstairs, took a shower and got dressed. I went back to the study and cleaned up. I started with breakfast after 8 I went to knock in Ndumie's bedroom, I missed my Paddle pop.

Ndumie : " come in "

Me : " morning Khumalos "



Ndumie : " hey last born , nchoo Paddle pop was still sleeping and his uncle was getting dressed

Me : "I came to take her "

Ndumie : " no last born leave her , she is still sleeping and don't worry I will bath her when she is awake "

Me : " I miss her, but its ok and thank you"

Ndumie : " anytime "

I left before he could ask me about last night, when I was approaching the lounge Ayanda came, cool as ever. I was so not going to ask him anything, he was old moss I was so not her mother , if he wanted someone to babysit her , Lomzi bakakhona e Nyanga.

Ayanda : " hi "

Me : " hi "

Ayanda : " how are you bhabha "

Me : " I'm fine thans and you "

Ayanda : " not so well, I need to t,,, "

Me : " go and take a shower I'm almost done with breakfast"

Ayanda : " bhabha let m..."

Me : " must I make you tea or coffee?" I said that blocking him from whatever he was going to say.

Ayanda : " coffee please "

He walked slowly upstairs , he kept on looking at me now and again but I was busy with what I was doing.

He came after sometime looking like a 5 year old who was caught stealing sugar, he went to sit down.

I dished up and made coffee for him.

Ayanda : " thank you "

I smiled but deep down I was thorn apart, I was screaming my lungs out. I sat down and dished up for myself. He tried to touch my hand but I

removed it quickly.

Ayanda : " I'm sorry about last night bhabha , I'm sorry Marhadebe ... I completely forgot "

Me : " its ok bhabha, these things do happen " I said that in a very polite way

Ayanda : " but bhabha, I .."

Me : " but nothing Ayanda , its cool "

Ayanda : " please Marhadebe don't give me a cold shoulder , I'm so,,,,"

Me : " you are sorry right? .. Apology accepted "

Ayanda : " if ther.."

We were interrupted by babomdala and Paddle pop who was bubbling non - stop. Ayanda took her. Ndumie greeted again and we greeted back. I continued eating , Ayanda kept on looking at me , mfxmm only if he knew I couldn't care less what he was thinking.

Ndumie : " what is going on between you two , you just celebrated your 2nd Anniversary last nite , is that the mood one would wake up in, did you fight ?

Me : " we did enjoy it babomdala" I said that smiling " we really enjoyed it "

Yes we had problems no Ayanda but I didn't wanna involve oobabomdala , that was between me and Yanda. We sat there chatting and Ayanda was rather quite after I was done , I

asked for Paddle pop from Ayanda. I wanted to breast feed her, while taking Paddle pop he held my arm , I looked at him and smiled , he kissed my cheek, I let him.

I went upstairs and breast fed Paddle pop and burped her. I put her in the cot and started cleaning. Ayanda walked in.

Ayanda : " bhabha can we talk"

Me : " no Ayanda "

Ayanda : " please Marhadebe"

Me : " I said no !! Ayanda "

Just after that his fone rang and he answered it.

Ayanda : " sure ... Yha grand .... No,,, who ...  
Where did you get my number ..... You must be  
fucken kidding me , who gave you the right to  
go through my fone,,,,, he then dropped the call.  
I continued with what I was doing , who ever  
she / he was I didn't give a fly , after that his  
fone kept on ringing and he didn't answer it.  
Honestly I couldn't care less.

After some time my fone beeped , it was an  
sms I took my fone and read it " in paper , he is  
your husband , I wonder for how long cas soon  
he will be mine and only mine , if I were you I  
would start packing my stuff cas his 560 is on  
her way " I read it again and again .....

Inga ka Yanda;-)

[08/19, 01:00] Mca: INSERT 163

Ayanda : " is everything ok bhabha"

Me : " yes "

Ayanda : " are you sure? "

Me : " yep"

I was so not going to talk about it , I was not in a good space to talk to Ayanda but I was going to deal with "Miss 560" angakholwa but in a very diplomatic way when time was right. After I was done I left and went down stairs babomdala was in the lounge watching a movie.

Me : " can I join you ?"

Ndumie : " of course , you don't have to ask "

Me : " thank you "



I sat down and we watch it until the end , I didn't hear that babomdala was calling me

Ndumie : " last born !!"

Me : " babomdala " I snapped out of my thoughts

Ndumie : " I have been calling you , what's up? "

Me : " nothing "

Ndumie : " where is Ayanda? "

Me : " sleeping I guess "

Ndumie : " is he sick ? "

Me : " no babomdala "

Ndumie : " what is going on kanti between you two and don't tell me its nothing cas I know there is something. Its been weeks now and I know last night Ayanda didn't sleep here, I know its none of my business but I'm concerned about you "

I felt tears building up , I looked up.

Me : " I'm ok babomdala" I said that getting up " I'm going to make a smoothie must I count you ?"

Ndumie : " yes " he stood up and came to me in the kitchen

Ndumie : " Inganathi , talk to me , what is going on ?"

Me : " nothing babomdala ". I smiled.

Ndumie : " I have a bad feeling about this and trust me this thing of bottling up things is going to destroy you emotionally , maybe not now but later on "

I shrugged my shoulders.

>>>>>

Weeks passed , Ayanda was getting worse daily , he was drinking like there was no tomorrow, yes he was sleeping at home daily but he would come at nite. I got used to the idea of us living like strangers , during the cause of the day he would be fine and he adored his princess but at night he would drink like nobody's business , it

was like he was afraid of going to bed. I don't blame him though his nightmares seemed hectic.

I got used in doing everything , in having two babies Paddle pop and her dad. His mistress thing escalated she went from sending me smses to phoning me and swearing at me, but I didn't tell Ayanda that was directed to me not him, I had to learn to fight my own battles. Have you ever met a person who would curse at you and made you feel like you were naked. God you would swear that Zameka ( her name ) went to University for swearing. Sometimes she would fone me and tell me that Ayanda was with her abe alele duze kwam ke phofu.

Ladies who are married , those who are planning to get married and those who are in

relationships. Oomakhwapheni ( side chicks ) will always be there as long as there are still men and as long as there are still unfaithful men but tell me is it worth it to compete with your side chick , fight with her over your husband / you boyfriend , the answer for me is No!! YOU ARE ENOUGH to any man , do not belittle yourself , as a woman, if your man decides to cheat its not because of you, you are enough its because he is WEAK QHA!!!. Never stoop low for a man , I repeat never ever fight for a man its just a waste of time because you will shout or beat one gal this weekend , another one will be texting him next weekend. Following weekend you will swear and curse another one , telling her HE IS MY MAN stay away from him that week she will be back in his DM ( direct messages), whatsapp or facebook inboxes etc. Plain truth is men will always do what they want to whether you babysit him or control him. As I said before you can't spend

your life trying to guard against him what might happen when he is alone or out there clubbing. Your duty is not to babysit your man but to love him so if your love is not enough to discipline him , let him be what he wants to be cas you will end up being the nagging , paranoid wife or girlfriend. Abantu bonwabile wena you will be miserable. Life is too short to worry about things you can not change GIRLS.

So Zameka kept on swearing and cursing me , I would just read those smses , when she called I will just let it rang until she gets tired , I had nothing to say to her , who was she honestly to me? NOTHING so was I to bother myself in talking to her, NO!. Sometimes I would have 30 missed calls from her but I was so not going to give her the satisfaction of entertaining her by listening to her crap. I was so not going to stoop to her level the only person I was married

to was Ayanda, he was the only culprit I had to deal with but in my own time at that moment I had important things to worry about than Ayanda 's infidelities , I had Paddle pop who wanted my undivided love and attention, my school work , Ayanda 's drinking problem and his nightmares so I was so not going to bother myself about a psychopath.

In a way I felt sorry for her because Yanda was my husband , she was nothing but a side dish. Whatever Ayanda told her that made her to be sure that she was the one for him, she must have been really brainwashed ..... If Ayanda didn't want me anymore and befuna yena, there was nothing that was stopping Ayanda from divorcing me immediately. Yes we had problems no Ayanda serious problems but I knew where did I stand.

So ladies who are still looking don't ever be fooled by a man who will come to you and say baby , I love you , yes currently I'm married but we are in the process of divorcing with my wife or SHE DOESN'T wanna divorce me, give me sometime to sort this. HE IS LYING. If esabuyela kwakhe , still shares a bed with her, there is no divorce yanto. If he really want you , loves you the way he says he do and that really akasamfuni u mfazi wakhe, I'm sure it won't be a problem leaving or divorcing first , if he doesn't, wake up and smell the coffee you will be used, be the second best and be tossed away when everything is well back at home in the mean time you have to obey his rules, tell me is it worth it wasting your time while there might be someone out there who will love you unconditional and with no boundaries. There is a reason why God made you a woman, because He knew , you deserve the BEST and you are the BEST and that you are ENOUGH



Yes you might win him over but building your happiness out of peoples misery, it will bring nothing but bad luck maybe not now but later on, trust me there is nothing powerful than tears of a married woman cas they hold possibilities.

As time goes by , Zameka stopped calling and smsing.

One morning I was busy preparing Paddle pop 's bottle , ohhhh I had stopped breastfeeding Paddle pop, she didn't want breast milk so I had no choice but to give her a bottle. Some one buzzed I answered.

Voice : " Boss lady, its me Thobelani "

Me : " ok "

I opened for him and he walked in.

Thobelani : " boss lady"

Me : " hi bhuti , njani ?

Thobelani : " good boss lady and you ? "

Me : " great " I led him to the lounge.

Thobelani : " uBoss ukhona ? "

Me : " yes , why ?"

Thobelani : " I need to talk to him , I have been trying to call him but he is not picking up my calls "

Me : " is there any problem? "

Thobelani : " yes boss lady , 3 taxis are due for service, since he is not answering his phone I don't know what to do "

Me : " book them for service, I will sort it out then you will bring me invoices"

Thobelani : " no problem Boss lady , another thing boss lady , we didn't get our salaries last month "

Me : " what ?? Why ??

Thobelani : " we don't know and Ta Ayla doesn't want us to come here "

Me : " ok , let me make you something to eat " I stood up and made food for him. I went back and called him to the dinning room. We sat there.

Me : " but Thobelani its almost the end of March now why didn't you tell me atleast "

Thobelani : " as I said boss lady we have been trying to fone him but he is unreachable and uboss akafuni size apha"

Me : " ok let me go and take my diary , I need you to tell me how do you operate, with the local taxis and those driving long distance , how do you cash up , how do you get paid , when and how much "

Thobelani : " no problem boss lady "

I went to the study, took the diary and a pen and went back. He explained to me everything in details , it seemed as if Ayanda trusted him cas he was the one looking after few things. I asked him to organize a meeting with them that evening of which it was not a problem then when we were done he left.

They come around 7, I explained to them few things and apologize for unga bhadalwa kabo some were bread winners cabanga nje. I took all their bank accounts , I was going to make transfers mabehamba. I promised to pay them neyangoMarch since it was the 26 and they were not paid month end of February.

They left, ok , there goes my new job of being uno Teksikazi mfxmm Damn Ayanda Damn .....

Inga ka Yanda ;-)

[08/19, 01:00] Mca: INSERT 164

Following day I sat down with Mam Vuyiseka , I wanted to know when was she getting paid and knowing that Ayanda was responsible for her bus fare I had to find out how much was her bus fare and beyinikezwa nini. I then went to both his restaurants I only wanted to see the managers. I managed to talk to both of them, explained few things, nothing much I wasn't going to interfere with their work except that I wanted them to report to me instead of Ayanda since he seemed to be living in ghostland. It was a temporary arrangement up until Ayanda abuyela into his senses and they didn't have a problem with that. I only told them that my husband was busy with some stuff then I left.

I was drained but I had no choice but to take over , Ayanda worked so hard for what he had so after everything he has done for me I had to support him and keep his businesses going.

I went back home babomdala was working night shift so I made lunch box for him and he left after 6. We ate supper no Ayanda and went to bed , ohhh I went to bed Ayanda wasn't sleeping at night anymore , he had his new wife balala nayo , ALCOHOL

Following day around 10, I bathed Paddle pop dressed her in a white red floral dress , a red headband and white little shoes. I put her in the cot and went to bath,, her dad was sleeping. I came back and got dressed in my white red floral dress too with red sash that defined my

waist. It revealed my small cleavage nicely not too much though , it was just above my knees. I wore my red high heel , put on make up and let my hair loose.

What ever problems that I had in my marriage I didn't let them defined me , I was still the beautiful Sinenhlanhla Rhadebe- Khumalo. I looked at my angel who was babbling , she smiled when she saw me , it just melted my heart. I never thought I would love my child the way I did , I smiled back , she was way too cute , most people said bengafani nami only eyes, dimples and completion bekuzezami the rest babethi she was more of uAyanda it didn't bother me anyway cas nobaba wakhe had looks my eyes and my dimples finished her look.

I don't know maybe the reason why I loved her



so much its because she was more of my husband , I really loved Ayanda, ashouta , angry , drank , athule , ancumile I love him qha. I packed her bag and we were ready to go , I picked her up and played with her cheeks.

Me : " yamthanda umhana lona ofana no baba wakhe "

She kept on babbling , I kissed her then ngamphakamisela phezulu and kissed her tummy. She giggled , I kept on doing that she really giggled I don't wanna lie I was so happy she brought nothing but happiness in my life. They say " count the garden by the flowers never by the leaves that fall and count your life with the SMILES not with the tears that roll" so even though I was going through a rough patch but God has blessed me ngo Paddle pop and

her dad ( Yanda ) yes what ever was bothering him I know it was going to pass and I devoted myself to be by his side always until he trusted me enough to tell me what was bothering him, after all he had been nothing but a very loving and caring husband and I made vows that in sickness and in health , in happy times and worst times.

I kept on playing with Paddle pop and she didn't stop giggling.

" she loves that bhabha" I turned , it was Ayanda , he was looking at us smiling.

Me : " I know "

Ayanda : " you both look cute my Angels as always "

Me : I smiled " thank you "

Ayanda : " going somewhere? "

I nodded

Ayanda : " where ?

Me : " I'm dropping off the assignments in Parow "

Ayanda : " shit !! When are they due ?

Me : " tomorrow "

Ayanda : " which means I still have time to do mine "

Me : " no need "

Ayanda : " what do you mean? "

Me : " I'm done with both of them"

Ayanda : " I don't deserve you kodwa  
Marhadebe "

Me : " we will see you when we are back if  
uzabe ukhona "

Ayanda : " please wait for me , I wanna go with  
you babies "

Me : " nha , no need we fine, we will be fine "

Ayanda : " please Marhadebe"

Me : " ok , we will wait downstairs"

Ayanda : " thank you "

I took Paddle pop 's bag, my purse and we went downstairs. We waited for Ayanda. After sometime he came down, I stood up and carried Ubenathi, he was wearing a white short , a red pringle golf t-shirt , push ins and a white cap. I find myself starrng and smiling non - stop , he was really handsome its been a while ngimbona a-handsome so.

Ayanda : "Mrs Khumalo , you are going to drop Paddle pop " he came and took Ubenathi

Me : " argghh mfxmmm, I hit his chest playful.

He pulled me closer to him and held my waist , he kissed me.

Ayanda : " enkosi Marhadebe ngento yonke "  
( thank you for everything )

Me : " no problem "

Babomdala walked in, in his boxers , he was going to the kitchen.

Ndumie : " that's the Inganathi and Ayanda I know , where to ? You are looking great.

Me : " thanx babomdala "

Let me take a picture of you , he took four of them, two it was me and Ayanda and two was three of us.

Ndumie : " I like this one " he showed us ,  
Ayanda was carrying Paddle pop in his right

arm and holding my waist with another one , I was looking at him. It was really cute.

Ayanda : " that's my family boy "

Ndumie : " I'm jealous though "

Me : " don't be babomdala , next week I'm divorcing your crazy little brother and I will marry you " I said that laughing.

Ayanda : he had a serious face " hey wena bhabha andiyontangakho"

I giggled.

Ayanda : " you really look cute mfazi wam "

Me : " You don't look bad yourself myeni wam "

Ayanda : " I couldn't spoil the colour theme of the day "

Me : " it was only for girls , you were not included "

Ayanda : " hey ..

Me : " wena Inganathi Khumalo"

He laughed

Ayanda : " how did you know I was going to say that "

Me : " I know you bhabha , after saying " andiyontangakho " kulandela " Inganathi Khumalo " I was laughing myself.



We drove to Parow , I was driving Yandas car since oko bephuze previous night. He was in the backseat with Paddle pop. We submitted the assignments.

Ayanda : " let me take you out , its been a while "

Me : " no Yanda , I don't feel like going out "

Ayanda : " please Marhadebe"

Me : " ok "

We went to Waterfront , we spent sometime , just the 3 of us , we really had fun. We went via Woolworths , while we were in the queue , a white lady came to us

Lady : " you are such an adorable couple

together with your baby"

We looked at each other no Ayanda and smiled.

Us : " thank you " I thought to myself , only if she knew , looks can be deceiving.

We drove home , at least we spent a day together like olden days. You know my husband makushaya oo 9 dibana nebhodlela. He went to the bar. I was tired I wanted to sleep but Paddle pop bengalali at all , finally she did. I was about to get into bed when I heard a noise downstairs. I went to check , it was dark so I switched on the light all to find Ayanda lying on the floor. He was groaning in pain drunk as always.

Me : " Yanda !!"

Ayanda : " I'm sorry Marhadebe , I'm sorry  
Mashwabada "

Me : " its ok , let me help you to the bedroom "

Ayanda : " I don't feel my lower part bhabha"

Me : " heeeeeeee!!!"

Ayanda : " I don't bhabha"

Me : " what happened kanti ?"

Ayanda : " I fell from the last stair and rolled  
bhabha"

Me : " cas you were walking in the dark and you  
are drank Ayanda!! "

Ayanda : " hayi marn bhabha, this is my house , I  
know these stairs drank or not , something

pushed me "

Me : " habbe usuyahlanya manje? ( Are you crazy)

Ayanda : " I'm not bhabha, believe me something pushed me , and I really don't feel my lower part bhabha , help me Marhadebe , I can't be paralyzed again , I can't bhabha not again !!!" He held on to me tight and cried.

Me : " Damn Ayanda , Damn you Ayanda , what have I done to you , don't I deserve to be happy "

Ayanda : " I'm sorry bhabha

This was really too much ngavele nganaba phansi , I broke down ngalila , this was too much ,,,, hhabe bengijeziselwa ini vele ( what was I been punished for) we were in each

others arms we cried I mean we cried, I guess  
mina bengililela nesezadlula engazange  
ngazililela. I was really drained :( ....

Inga ka Yanda ;-)

[08/19, 01:00] Mca: INSERT 165

Me : " shut up Ayanda , shut up! " I stood up , I  
was really angry I had it up to my throat ngu  
Ayanda " you are going to sleep here Ayanda , I  
can't carry you , I didn't send you drink up to a  
point that you can't walk , see yourself to the  
bedroom "

Ayanda : " please Marhadebe"

I walked up stairs but who was I fooling  
honestly , I still loved my husband yes I was  
angry but it didn't mean he must suffer

ngikhona. It hit my mind that he might need medical attention. I rushed to the bedroom and took my phone and foned ADT for an ambulance. I went downstairs and tried to make Ayanda sit up. I opened my legs ngamfaka phakathi kwayo and rested his upper body kimi.

I conference called oobabomdala so Msira was coming to drive me to hospital and Mawande bezoya straight to hospital so that when Ayanda efika abesekekhona. I was so not in the right state of driving.

Me : " relax bhabha , don't move the ambulance is on its way "

Ayanda : " I don't feel my legs Inganathi " I could see the frustration in his face

Me : " its going to be ok Mtungwa , don't worry"

Ayanda : " maybe God is punishing me for my past and the way I have been treating you lately I'm sorry bhabha"

Me : " shhhhhhh, its ok "

After sometime the ambulance came and I opened for them.

Me : " I'm coming bhabha, I'm just waiting for babomdala to drive us no Paddle pop, I'm right behind you"

Ayanda : " please do come bhabha I'm scared "

Me : " you don't have to myeni wam , we are in this together remember "

Ayanda : " thank you "

I kissed his mouth , they took him and left.  
While I was waiting for babomdala I was pacing  
up and down , I was really loosing my mind. I  
went to pack an overnight bag for Ayanda and  
went down stairs. At last Msira came.

Me : " thank you babomdala , let me go and take  
Ubenathi " he held my hands , I was shaking

Msira : " relax last born , sit here I'm coming " he  
went to the kitchen and made me sweet water ,  
I drank it " what else do you need besides  
Paddle pop"

Me : " let me go with you "



Msira : " come ke "

He took Paddle pop, shame my baby was fast asleep, uzakhula egxuma because of his dad ongafunu lalela. I took her bag and I took Yandas overnight bag and my purse and we left.

Yanda was transferred into the ward , since kids under the age of 12 were not allowed in the wards , babomdala ( Mawande ) bezoshiyeka no Paddle pop ereception but Msira suggested that the car was much warmer than the reception and we went in with Msira. Shame my husband bephaphathekile ( dull) , I stayed with him for about an hour, then promised to come back early in the morning. I couldn't sleep there since I had Paddle pop. It pained me to leave him in such a state but I didn't have a choice. We hugged a long one and kissed.

Ayanda : " please come early tomorrow bhabha "

Me : " I will , I promise , I kissed his cheek and left.

We all drove home , I took Paddle pop to bed and came back to the lounge.

Me : " can you sleep over please guys , I need to talk to you but not now tomorrow when babomdala is here too "

Them : " no problem last born "

Me : " thank you "

I went to bed , I foned Ayanda

Ayanda : " bhabha "

Me : " myeni wami , I'm just checking if you ok "

Ayanda : " I have messed up bhabha , didn't I ? "

Me : " this shall pass"

Ayanda : " what if I won't be able to walk for good"

Me : " nha , you will , u Jehova ukhona bhabha "

We talked and said goodbyes

I prayed and fell asleep immediately , I was woken by a dream a dreadful one , same dream , same big dog and same lady but she was no longer in the mist I could see her clearly but I

never saw her before she was angry and shouting at me. " You have powers to save Ayanda, but you are too stubborn"

Me : " what must I do "

Voice : " if you don't act quickly , you will both lose the most precious thing in your life , you don't have too much time left , now is the time "

Me : " I don't know what to do "

Voice : " phakama makoti , the Khumalos are all behind you , you are the chosen one "

Me : " but I ..." She disappeared

I woke up frightened as ever , who was she anyway , I was more confused than ever , I was

a Rhadebe not a Khumalo , why didn't these dreams go to Xhanti , Msira or Mawande?. I looked at the time it was after 7 , I woke up , made my bed I went to my Paddle pop shame my kid was sleeping so peacefully. I took a shower , got dressed. I was so tired I don't wanna lie but what choice did I have. I went to the kitchen and made her bottle and started with breakfast. Ndumie walked in , he greeted and I greeted back.

Ndumie : " hayi bo mfazi wasekhaya what's up, wanxiba ezobufazi namhlanje "

Me : " I'm still the makoti kwaKhumalo "

I was on my full Makoti attire I don't know why but I felt like wearing it , hhabe ungishoutile phela lagogo wasephupheni.

Me : " babomdala , I know you are tired but ungakwazi uthatha ishower then come back , I need to talk to you all about Ayanda its rather serious".

Ndumie : " no problem last born , give me 10 minutes "

After some time they all came to the dinning , I have set the table already so we spoke over breakfast. I told them everything from the day Yanda started to have night mares until previous night.

Msira : " Damn last born , why didn't you tell us "

Me : " what difference would it make babomdala? "

Ndumie : " how is he now "

Me : " I don't know babomdala by the time we left his legs were still numb , the doctor said they will do scans today"

Ndumie : " Damn Ayanda kodwa "

Mawande : " I feel for you Simanye but be patient with him , honestly you are the only one he listens to "

Me : " I will try babomdala but its ..."

I just broke down , I put my head on the table and cried , Ndumie kneeled since I was sitting in the chair and hugged me tight , I cried baxakana nento, but finally I stopped.

Ndumie : " you are almost there last born , you survived the worst hang in there "

Mawande : " come here" I stood up and he hugged me naye

Mawande : " you know we love you angithi and we got you back "

I nodded

Mawande : the Marhadebe I know ustrongo ,  
ushaya for men bandizele phezulu akalili axelise  
ingane encane "

I laughed the way bekhuluma isiZulu his Zulu  
was even worse than mine

Mawande : " there you go , don't let devil say, I  
have defeated her , uThixo soze avume noyiswe  
, awukwazi sonke sijonge wena "

Me : " hhabe nidakiwe , yimi bekumele ajonge



kini, ngamakhehla engizowathini mina la anini  
vele ngizonisa e old age mina "

They all laughed

Msira : " you see life is never dull with you  
lastborn noba sekukubi , so wipe those tears"

Msira hugged me too

Me : " thank you all , one more favour I wanna  
ask you , will you move in with us until Ayanda  
is ok cas Ndumie works night shift sometimes, I  
know what I'm asking is too much but I'm  
desperate.

Msira : " consider it done ma'am " he winked at  
me

Me : " sies marm babomdala that ma'am thing zongiphalazisa "

Msira : " don't tell me you are pregnant AGAIN "

Me : " arggggghhh, I hate you"

Msira : " I love you too lastborn"

My fone rang it was Ayanda

Me : " its Ayanda" I answered and put it on loud speaker

Me : " myeni wami"

Ayanda : " where are you bhabha? "

Me : " I'm coming , give me an hour , I will be

there before 9"

Ayanda : " 9 !! Kukude , I wanna go with you to the scan , I'm scared Marhadebe"

The guys laughed

Mawande : " use unje uligwala kanti " they were still laughing

Ayanda : " fokof nina , nithethi kaka. I'm talking to my wife , bhabha khipha lo phone kwi loud speaker".

Me : " I love you , I will be there shortly "

Ayanda : " now bhabha , I need you "

Me : " ok , see you in 20 min"

I dropped the call.

Mawande : " uAyanda ngusatan yazi I didn't know utetema so njoba esosatywa kanje"

Me : I smiled " there is a lot you don't know about my husband " and honestly those who know Ayanda they know him as a hard core and a heartless person but mina I know all sides zika Ayanda even the caring , loving and neli litetemayo they don't know unezinyembezi eziseduzana.

I looked at Ndumie

Me : " babomdala can you babysit for me please , I will ask oobabomdala to bring her mabeya ku Ayanda please. I will wake her up now and bath her before I leave. Her bottle is ready , I

know you are tired "

Ndumie : " don't worry I'm not working tonite and don't wake her up , I will bath her when she is awake we will come to hospital later.

Me : " are you sure "

Ndumie : " hundreds "

Me : " thank you , you can go and sleep in our bedroom cas she is still sleeping atleast nawe you will be able to sleep one or 2 hours"

Ndumie : " sure "

Me : " I will go and pack her bag so long "

Ndumie : " last born , I know what to pack "

Me : I smiled " thank you "

I left and went via wimpy and bought him breakfast. I arrived in hospital.

Me : " hey" I went to kiss him he held me tight

Ayanda : " damn wangumfazi wakwaKhumalo ke namhlanje, you look cute Marhadebe "

Me : " thank you "

Ayanda : " I missed you "

Me : " I missed you too , I brought you breakfast "

Ayanda : " thank you bhabha"

Me : " did you bath ?"

Ayanda : " not yet , one nurse insisted on bathing me , I told him ndawumfaka isgubhu senqindi , ndinomfazi mna being unable to walk doesn't mean she must touch uMtungwa". He had a serious face

I laughed very hard , mfxmm uAyanda kodwa

Me : " she meant well bhabha and she was just doing her job , come let me help you uyogeza , it was back at washing Ayanda again. I called the nurse azongisiza of which she did.

Nurse : " your husband is very stubborn , I tried to wash him but he refused "

Ayanda : " ndawuske ndikuxele kubhabha uba ubufuna ucofacofa uMtungwa, bungafuni undihlamba " he still had a serious face

Nurse : " No!! That's not true , trust me sisi , I will not do such , I swear to God ..."

Me : " don't worry I know , don't take him serious ".... I was laughing mfxmmm

Nurse : " thank you for believing me" bethuke shame umtanomtu but she ended up laughing naye.....

Inga ka Yanda;-)

[08/19, 01:01] Mca: INSERT 166

We put him in a wheelchair then I took him into the shower , lucky enough their showers also catered for disabled people ( angizwe u Ayanda ngisho ). He sat on something that was meant for people who can't stand for themselves while showering. I took off his clothes , he showered



and I helped him dried up , lotioned him and dressed him in clean pjs. I wheeled him back to the ward , they have changed his linen so I asked the nurse to help me into the bed again. He ate or let me put it this way I fed him. When he was done they took him for scan. I stayed with him after 12 oobabomdala came but Ndumie had to stay in the reception with Paddle pop after sometime I went to releave him , I also missed my baby.

After 2 the doctor came and said there was absolutely nothing wrong with Ayanda , the question was if he was fine why he couldn't walk. The doctor suggested that he must start with physiotherapy again ibimangaza manyani into ka Ayanda , they discharged him and we went home.

I have tried my level best to deal with my marriage alone with Ayanda's issues but this was really beyond my control. I foned Makhulu and told her everything and the dreams. She suggested that we need to go home. I promised to come back to her after I have spoken to Ayanda.

His Physio ibiza twice a week , I have asked oo babomdala to talk to Ayanda about going home but he refused point blank. Bancenga bancama.

>>>>>>>>

A month later , Yanda was not getting better at all. One night we went to bed I was resting my head in his chest

Me : " Yanda "

Ayanda : " bhabha "

Me : " I think we really need to go home, you are not getting better Yanda and uMakhulu oko esilindile "

He kept quite

Me : " Yanda "

He moved me away from his chest , I knew that didn't go down well.

Ayanda : " how inconsiderate of you Inganathi ? I can't walk for fucksake , I can't walk ufuna uyondihlekisa ngabantu ?"

Me : " no Yanda , I will never do such "

Ayanda : " then what is your fucken problem , fuck you! , fuck you Inganathi with your fucken makhulu( his grandmother) !, fuck you all " he was shouting! , I let him shout , he shouted non stop he took a side lamp and threw across the wall. Minutes later there was a knock in the door

Me : " come in " I said that in a very polite tone

Ndumie : " is everything ok ?

Me : " yes babomdala , we are fine "

Ndumie : " call me if you need me "

Me : " I will, thank you "

He left , Ayanda had stopped shouting.

Me : " are you done ? "

Ayanda : " I'm not going , I rather die than going to Cofimvaba nginje "

Me : " first of all Ayanda , you will never I mean never throw things across the room , I have a child here wena if you wanna die kill yourself and make us all a favour of been shouted by you, I mean it this is the last time you do le nonsense uyenzayo siyevana angithi?.

Secondly , Ayanda Khumalo , you will not shout at me , you will not curse at me for your information its my fucken ass that's running up and down taking care of your ass , your child , your house , your businesses , your school work I'm trying my level best to save your ass and

this is the thank you I get. Do you think ndingaze ngikubeke kwisituation where I will make you a laughing stock. I'm trying to save you here I don't care abantu bathini. Don't you ever think I'm a fool , I'm not forced to be here, to be with you but I'm here because I love you. I am a human too I do have feelings but I tend to suppress them and nurse yours, well I'm tired Ayanda , I'm tired , I'm drained , all I have to do here, is to take your shit oko oko , who the hell do you think you are? You are such an ungrateful soul , Yesesss. Thirdly , listen to this one and listen very attentively , we are going to Cofimvaba Ayanda , its been a month uncengelwa ubomi bakho , I kept quite the other days oshouta obabomdala bebadala kuwe well awuzolenza ixesha la kimi Ayanda Khumalo. We are going whether you like it or not. Ucimba kumnandi ngingxoliswa ngabantu bakini because of your sturborness. We going next week Thurday and that's FINAL!!"

I stormed out and went to wash my face in the bathroom , I stayed there for sometime until I was calm enough. I went back to the bedroom all to find Ayanda looking down crying. It pained me in a way yerr uthanda umuntu kodwa. I felt like I was too harsh on him he didn't deserve what I said but yadika , he doesn't listen I wasn't even done talking, only if he listened angizwe bengifuna uthini before shouting me. I went to him and hugged him very tite with out uttering a word.

Ayanda : " I'm sorry bhabha, I take that back "

Me : " I'm sorry too, I'm not saying that we will go tomorrow or this weekend but we need to do it.

I have spoken to gogo eMatatiele too and she

said that, dogs are ancestors and she was worried with the fact that everytime I see them they are angry at you. She also said that it might happen that the ancestors are not happy with you or worst scenario they are angry with you and in order izinto zibe right you need to go to Cofimvaba and apologize to them before usehlelwa zinto ezi worse than this. She doesn't know how are you going to apologize kuzo but she is certain that dogs represent ancestors. I won't force you to talk to me about your dreams but we need to go to Cofimvaba hoping that one day you will talk about them"

He sighed deep

Ayanda : " I will do it bhabha , I will go to Cofimvaba being stubborn won't help even if I'm still in a wheelchair , I will, as long as you will be



there , I don't care bathini ngam , yes I'm scared and I don't feel comfortable , bayahleba abantu baphaya bhabha but I know you don't judge me that's what matters , I need my life back"

Me : " thank you Mtungwa , thank you Ndlovu you are not doing this for yourself but for me too , phela I'm tired ngabantu bakini who are shouting me for your wrongs and stubbornness.

Ayanda : " ndingayini ngaphandle kwakho kodwa "

Me : " a Godzilla "

Ayanda : " Hey wena bhabha "

Me : " let's sleep I'm tired "

Ayanda : " come sleep on top of me "

Me : " are you sure "

Ayanda : " yes "

Me : " and your legs "

Ayanda : " kuyafana , I don't feel them "

Me : I slept on top of him " I love you and I made a promise not to leave you but you better stop acting like a jerk"

Ayanda : " thank you "

Me : " is it fine if we leave next Thursday atleast you will be able to see your physio cas we still need to first go to Matatiele no Paddle pop before going to Cofimvaba.

Ayanda : " so soon "

Me : " the sooner the better "

Ayanda : " yes ma'am" I smiled

We slept peacefully , I woke up following day hot as ever Ayanda ' s legs were wrapped around mines , I was sweating. I tried to move but he held me.

Ayanda : " uyaphi ?"

Me : " I'm sweating bhabha" I tried to move my legs from his but wangibamba ngezakhe

Me : " Yandaaa!!"

Ayanda : " mhmmm"

Me : " your legs "

Ayanda : " I know "

Me : " no bhabha , they are moving "

Ayanda : " nha "

I kicked him

Me : " do you feel that ? "

He kept quite for sometime

Me : " Yandaa " I was so desperate for him to say yes

Ayanda : " no "

I was so disappointed

Me : " ok , its ok , you will be fine I promise , you have beat this before udutyuliwe, you will nangoku " Let me go and rinse my mouth then " I stood up and went to the bathroom , I brushed my teeth , wiped my mouth. I turned only to bump into something , I screamed , nobugwala buningi ke la kuMarhadebe and after Yanda said something pushed him I was too jumpy , it was Yanda azimele. God I screamed and jumped on him.

Me : " Yanda, you said you can't feel anything "

Ayanda : " I lied , I wanted to surprise you but I couldn't take the disappointment you had when I said no "

I cried in his chest , I was so happy

Me : " what happened? "

Ayanda : " I really don't know I started to feel them ebusuku , you were dreaming , you kept on grunting. I woke you up since I thought bendikulalise kakubi that's when I felt them. I tried to stand up and I was able to , I went to the bathroom and I didn't fall "

I was happy ninani anina idea.

Me : " wait here " I ran downstairs, " Inganathi " he shouted after me but besengimkile. I went to Ndumie , Msira and Wara's bedroom, I knocked nge nqindi " hurry up " I said shouting banga sokolisa, they rushed after me.

Mawande : ' what is it lastborn , is Ayanda ok?  
Paddle pop "

I guess enye into ebothuse worse I was crying ,  
we got to the bedroom.

Me : " he is ok " Ayanda was sitting on the bed  
in his boxer aphole

Ndumie : " who ? "

Me : " bhabha , stand up !!'

Ayanda : yho u Ayanda waske wangathi yi  
cucumber uphola oku " ndikufake impama  
inganathi NXIBA!!"

I'm so embarrassed to say this already , I  
looked at myself , God , I was wearing only a pj  
top and an underwear amathanga ebephandle  
wonke. They all looked at me , I doubt they  
noticed before, I was so embarrassed. I ran to

the bathroom and locked myself in kwaphela nokokuthaba.

Msira : " last born can be crazy "

Ndumie : " I understand , she has been through a lot, this is really good news "

Ayanda : " fokof nina anibonanga nto , topic closed "

They all laughed , Ayanda told them what happened then they came to the bathroom and knocked.

Mawande : " phuma last born we didn't see anything "

Me : " go away "

Ayanda : " open the door bhabha , don't mind



these fools "

Mawande : " suphambana nawe "

Ayanda : " vulele mna ke bhabha "

Me : " tell oobabaomdala to go back to their bedrooms first "

Ndumie : " we are leaving "

I heard the door closed, I opened the bathroom door, went to Ayanda and buried myself in his chest.

Me : " I'm sorry Yanda , I didn't do it intentionally "

Ayanda : " I know bhabha , but again don't be careless around my brothers "

Me : " I was excited , still am " he kissed my fore head

Ayanda : " I know ,tell me what were you dreaming about last night that made you smile "

Me : " I don't smile when I'm dreaming "

Ayanda : " you were bhabha , talk to me "

I held his hand and led him to the bedroom, he made me sat on his lap.

Me : " it was the same dream I have been telling you about at first the old lady shouted me asking me what took me so long , lonto I'm starting to hate these dreams cas always this lady is speaking in riddles she leaves me lost and confused. Before she left she said " you are

strong , you are almost there , sekulungile " and she left smiling , tell me if I ask you Yanda what do you make out of this ?

Ayanda : " I'm confused and you what do you make , yini elungile "

I shrugged my shoulders

>>>>>

We were doing fine no Ayanda everything was back to normal it was Tuesday, I went to buy baking ingredients and I started baking biscuits I was going to bake for ooToti , gogo in Matatiele then ooMakhulu e Cofimvaba Yanda helped me. We were going to leave on Thursday after 9 in the morning oo babomdala

were to follow if there was something that needed them to come.

Wednesday late uAyanda phume athi he was going to fill up the petrol since besizodriver so he didn't wanna go to the petrol station in the morning. I started packing. Wabetha u 9 , there was no sign of Ayanda wabetha u 11 pm still there was no sign of Ayanda. I tried to fone him but his fone went straight to voice mail. I was so not going to wait for indoda endala mina , I had enough of Ayanda behaving like a 16 year old but again who was I fooling I was worried sick. I dialled his number it went straight to voicemail. As much as I wanted to sleep baphela nobobuthongo. Honestly where did my husband go ?....

Inga ka Yanda ;-)

[08/19, 01:01] Mca: INSERT 167

I didn't bother taking off my clothes , I got into bed but buthongo doo. There was no point in sleeping cas I was wide awake. I stood up and went to sit on the couch. There is nothing painful than going to bed wondering where your husband is what is he doing with who , no matter how strong you are how angry you were when he left but once angabuyi uba ne unanswered questions , you get worried about his safety and it was worse with my husband he has more enermies than friends and with what was going on in Ayanda 's life I was so worried.

It was after 01:00 I have been trying to fone Ayanda but it took me straight to voice mail. I had no tears only a broken heart , I tried to pray but I didn't feel the prayer , trust me when I say I

doubt God heard it. I was just mumbling into endingayivayo nami. All I could say was 'baba uze umlonde umyeni wami nalapho akhona' ( where ever my husband is, please Lord protect him )

I decided to check on my Paddle pop , as usual she was sleeping peacefully. I smiled, I really thank God for blessing me ngaye , I doubt I would have survived with all the shhhhh that was going on but she made my life complete. Even though I felt the pain and suffering that Ayanda brought but bevele akuthathe konke when I looked at her. I wanted to wake her up , I knew I was being selfish but I wanted to hear those good sweet nothing talks zakhe adla ngozenza more especially with her dad.

I picked her up , I put her closer to my chest and

kissed her, she didn't wake up , I shook her but nothing. I knew my angel was lazy but that was strange , I brought her closer to my nose to hear if she was breathing but nothing. Lord inhliziyo yami bengathi izoma. I screamed, I didn't know what to do , I put her in the cot and went to take my fone. I dialled Ayanda 's number but it was still on voice mail that made me scream harder. Its very funny how you get used to a person even though you know that he / she is not available but he / she will always be the first one you think of.

Ndumie , Msira and Wara came in , there were still staying with us and I guessed they were going to stay longer since their little brother decided to go back into his ways.

Ndumie : " last born, why uscreama so ?"

Me : " she is .... , she .. " I pointed Paddle pop

Mawande : " she is what? " They went to check her

Ndumie : shook her lightly and check her pulse , I could see the panic in his face " HOSPITAL!!, Wara bring my clothes ngizonxibele endleleni" , they ran downstairs , I grabbed my bag and Paddle pop 's bag. We all drove in one car. I was going crazy , I cried uncontrollable , Ndumie bephethe u Paddle pop , uMsira was driving Wara took me into his chest , he tried to comfort me but bengathi ungeza worse. All I wanted was Ayanda to be there to tell me that Paddle pop was going to be fine that our baby was going to be fine , I wanted to hear him saying Marhadebe kuzoba right , I wanted him to hold me tight , I was desperately in need of his comfort. I wanted u Toti , I wanted my mother to tell me that I also deserved to be a



mother , I wanted my mom to tell me that my daughter was going to be fine.

For crying out lord , I had 2 miscarriages, I survived them irrespective of the pain I went through physically and emotionally. God has given me Paddle pop bengazokwazi umehlutha , I saw her beauty , her angelic face , I have touched her , I have felt her warmth and innocent touches , I have seen her smiling at me , I have heard her giggling , I have played with her , I have foughted with her over her dad since bengafuni kumshara I have loved her , why God was so unfair? , why did he bring her if he knew he was going to take her back.

I really wet babomdala 's t-shirt not that I wanted to but I just couldn't bear the thought of losing my angel , she was my life , my joy , my

happiness.

We arrived at Netcare , they attended to her immediately. I wanted to go in but they refused.

Me : " babomdala , why am I not allowed to go in , she is my daughter , what is it that they are hiding from me? , is she going to ok?, tell me I need to know"

Ndumie : .....

I shook him ngamandla I wanted to know if my daughter was going to be ok. They say silence is the best answer , it clicked into my mind that she was not going to be fine , if she was going to be fine he was going to tell me.

I started to hyperventilate , I was running out of

breath , I held my chest.

Ndumie : " last born "

Msira : " Nurse , Help.. Help"

Me : " I can't ... Lo... Se. Her bab..."

Ndumie : " you won't last born , just be strong "

I was taken to the emergency , they did their things. I was told to calm down but tell me who gets to calm down knowing that she might be losing her daughter or rather she has lost her daughter , the one and only whom she struggled to even get her, I was taken to ICU.

My heart rhythm was not normal they tried their level best to calm me but they didn't succeed so

I was sedated.

I woke up the following day , I felt better. I called a nurse and asked her if angandijongela how was my daughter.

Nurse : " I just got here at 7 but I will go and check mam "

Me : " please , I need to know if she is ok " tears were flowing down my face "

Nurse : " when did she come ? "

Me : " this morning after 1 "

Nurse : " give me her name "

Me : " Lungako Ubenathi Khumalo "

Nurse : " give me few minutes I will be back ,  
don't worry sana lwam , she is going to be fine "  
she brushed my back

I nodded and she left. My Cardiologist came  
and he did his thing and he was happy but he  
was still waiting for some tests that they did.  
He wanted to check if the medication I was  
using for my cardiac condition was working  
since I bunked some of my appointments. He  
left then oobabomdala came with my toiletries.  
They were still wearing last night 's clothes.

They greeted and I greeted back

Msira : " how do you feel"

Me : " better I guess and you why didn't you go  
to work ?

Mawande : " I called off sick "

Msira : " I will be late

Me : " didn't you go home "

Mawande : " no we slept here, I only went to take your toiletries "

Me : " thank you , all of you , and I'm sorry for the inconvenience that I caused"

Msira : " we got your back last born, don't worry about us , we are big boys "

Me : " did you see her Pediatrician, is she ok "

Ndumie : .....

Me : " Ndumiso Khumalo!! Is my child ok " okk I called my brother in law ngegama , I didn't

mean to disrespect him I was just under pressure I was so desperate to know if my daughter was ok.

Me : " is she ok ? , is my baby ok babomdala

Ndumie : ...

The fact that they couldn't answer me meant my baby was far from being ok.

Me : " babomdala ! Khuluma hle "

Ndumie : " rather you wait for the doctor last born "

Me : " what do you mean , is my daughter ok ? "

He kept quite. I broke down , I tried so much to hold on , to be strong , to be a super woman , a

super mom , a super wife but God knows I was tired of being strong. I was afraid to even ask if they manage to get hold of Ayanda cas it was obvious they didn't , if they did nge ekhona the thought of that made me wanna die .....

Inga ka Yanda ;-)

[08/19, 01:02] Mca: INSERT 168

The nurse came in

Nurse : " I found her Mrs Khumalo , she is in...."

Me : " is she ok "

Nurse : " rather you wait for the doctor , please sana lwam.."



Ayhii ngiyalingwa , yini vele le bengiyifihlelwa yila babantu. I went to take a bath and dressed in my clothes. All I could do was to stay in hope and prayed that my child was ok.

After 9 the doctor came and told me I was stable but not 100% ok.

Me : " can I go and see my child doctor , I'm going crazy not knowing if she is ok"

Doctor : " I'm not happy with you but I understand you wanna be there for your child but if you don't feel ok please get admitted immediately.

Me : " I will doctor and thank you for understanding "

I was discharged , I wasn't feeling ok but I had to pretend as if I was fine that was the only cure to see my child. I really needed to see her.

Oobabomdala were there by my side. While walking through the corridor , Ayanda came rushing. He was amazingly sober even though you could smell alcohol from a distance. I just walked pass him.

Ayanda : " how is Paddle pop bhabha, I got your message few minutes ago ..

No one listened or looked at him , I thought we ignored him but Ndumie turned and punched the daylight out of him. He was shaking with anger , I never saw him anjeya. Ayanda kept quite but I could see he was fuming ngumsindo ready to swallow us all but who cared. He was

about to get in.

Me : " don't you dare Ayanda come near my child wena , phindela la uvela khona "

Ayanda : " She is my child too Inganathi , I have the right to see her "

Me : " you lost that right by the time we both needed you and you were no where to be found "

Ayanda : " I'm sorry Inganathi but..."

Me : " but nothing Ayanda , you come near her uzomazi uJesu yasindisa Ayanda, and take my word bhuti !!! " I was gatvol with Ayanda and his bullshit

I went in and my baby was lying in a small bed helpless, cubes connected to her, I felt tears pushing through my eyes. I didn't wanna cry , I had to be strong for her. In a way it calmed me to see her I was no longer angry. I brushed her cheeks and sat next to her.

After some time I thought that it was not about me yes I was not done with Ayanda , I was angry , very angry with him but I didn't wanna fight my battles using her , he had full rights to see her daughter and she needed both of us both of her parents. Maybe if she felt both our present she was going to fine. I stood up

Me : " I'm going to call Ayanda in "

Mawande : " are you sure "

Me : "yes , wubaba wakhe after all uyamdinga no Yanda needs to know how is she "

They all nodded. I went to find Ayanda.

Me : " Yanda " he lifted his head , he looked surprise, he stood up

Ayanda : " bhabha "

Me : " you were right ,she is your child too, go and see her "

Ayanda : " are you,, "

I nodded

Ayanda : " thank you Marhadebe and I'm really s... "

Me : " not now Yanda "

We walked in and he went to her

Ayanda : he held her hand " I'm here my angel ,  
daddy is here , he will never leave you again not  
ever my angel no mha ngokunjalo , just wake up  
, I know its all my fault , I'm nothing but a  
bastard " I cleared my throat " I'm sorry ... Just  
give daddy one last chance my angel to fix  
things one last chance Makhumalo yhini  
Mandlovu yini ntombikayise .. I'm really sorry  
only if I had listened to your mother " he looked  
at me I looked away.

I rushed out , I was so drained , tired I wanted to  
cry my lungs out , I wanted to go far from where  
I was , I felt so suffocated. I ran down the  
corridor. I couldn't see clearly my eyes were full

of tears.

Me : " ouch ouch! "

I accidentally bumped into someone bephethe I files with a cup of coffee yangithela engalweni.

Guy : " I'm so sorry Miss.."

I sat down and started crying , he tried to touch my arm but it was painful. Bengingakhaliswa yicoffee ibingithelile I was hurting.

Guy : " come let's go to the kitchen so that I can put ice blocks on it"

Me : " no , I'm fine "

Guy : " you not please "

I nodded , he helped me up and collected his papers. He led me to the kitchen. He took ice blocks and a swab wangibeka.

Guy : " feeling better "

I nodded

Me : " thank you , and I'm sorry nge coffee lakho will go and buy one for you "

He smiled

Guy : " you will do no such "



Me : " I insist "

Guy : " no relax , he looked at me wait a minute I know you , Inganathi! "

I wiped my tears . Mfxmm I laughed at myself.

Me : " Dr Mazwayi "

Themba : " Tee please , so you decided not to use my number, ifowni yam these days ibattery ihlala iflat "

Me : " why ? "

Themba : "cas ever since I met you and you promised to call , I keep on checking my fone that you will fone and I think amehlo wami ngawo aqeda I battery lami "

Me : " you are crazy there is no such " I laughed

Themba : " there you go , the beautiful smile that melted my heart "

Me : " I got to go "

Themba : " use those numbers, "

Me " I'm sorry again nge coffee lakho and thank you "

Themba : " pleasure "

I left and went back to the nursery Ayanda was still there with her daughter noNdumie.

An hour later the Dr came

Ndumie stood up

Doc : " Khumalo "

Ndumie : " Mazwayi "

Themba : " ulethwa yini la "

Ndumie : " life ndoda kubi "

Themba : " is she your daughter ?"

Ndumie : " yes ,she is "

Themba : " I didn't know you have a child "

Ndumie : " she is my niece, so that makes her my daughter "

Themba : " I would love to see parents of this little angel "

Ndumie : " they are here "

Ayanda stood up I remain sitted with my head on my knees

Ayanda : " I am "

Themba : " and the mother "

I stood up

Themba : " heeee , you are joking, are your the mother ? "

Ndumie : " do you each other "

Themba : " yes , I once changed her tyre, and she bumped into me earlier on "

Ndumie : " she is my sister in law, wife to my little brother " he introduced Ayanda

Themba : " well you have a beautiful daughter angimangali kodwa but I must confess she is not like you but she is really beautiful"

I smiled. Ayanda cleared his throat , he was just making a conversation but I knew Ayanda was fed up.

Themba : " well I believe your Pediatrician is doctor Esquire , he is on holiday in London so I have taken over his patients.

Ayanda becuthe amahle I knew he didn't like him. Mfxmm

Me : " is she going to be fine doctor ? "

Themba : " we have to run more test cas all those that we did came back clear.

Ayanda : " if you were doing your fucken job properly and stop flirting with all the married women by now you would know what is wrong with my daughter"

God knows I wanted to slap Ayanda across his face. In a way it was his Damn fault.

Me : " excuse my husband , doctor. He is just stressed we all are "

Themba : " I understand "

Me : " thank you "

Themba : " pleasure , I will keep you posted and stay away from running through the corridors next time icoffee ayizokushisa engalweni but ebusweni" he was smiling.

Me : " I won't and thank you for everything "

Themba : " you welcome , Mr Khumalo keep well, Khumalo ujikele ngapha kum Boss before uhamba"

Ndumie : " sure Tee "

He left , I could see Ayanda was ready to explode.

Ayanda : " so wena you are going to flirt with men phambi kwam "

Me : " honestly Yanda?? Is that all you can say? and did you have to rude kuye, he is our child 's

Pediatrician , I mean professionalism goes a long way noba awumthandi umtu just respect his job "

Ayanda : " don't fucken test me Inganathi "

Me : " really Ayanda ?? This is not about you , can't you put yourself aside for once sihoeye ingane , yerrr you are a piece of something"

Ndumie : " uyinja Ayanda yerr "

I stood up and took my bag , I didn't know where I was going but I wanted to be far from Ayanda. Since I didn't have a car I called a cab , few minutes later it came. I got in and instructed him to drop me where I was going. I buzzed at the gate and got in.

I knocked , I didn't realize I was crying all the



way , I was really hurting.

He opened the door , I stood there , he just took me straight into his chest , he led me into the lounge , I cried , I mean I cried and he was quite just brushing my back. " Its ok and its going to be ok Princess" ....

Inga ka Yanda ;-)

[08/19, 01:02] Mca: INSERT 169

# BUM SHORT #

Muso : " talk to me Princess"

Me : " where do I start Muso "

Muso : " in everything , kukhona la ungaqala

khona Princess "

Me : " my life is a mess Muso "

Muso : " give it some time Princess things will be fine "

Me : I let a light laugh " things are far from being fine Muso , they are far "

Muso : " look at me "

I did with my eyes full of tears , he wiped them

Muso : " do you still remember when I didn't have money to pay for my fees"

I nodded

Muso : " I thought it was the end of my life , end of all good things I dreamnt of , you are one strong woman Princess , you will get through this. I don't doubt that "

Me : " you don't have any idea what is going on Prince , my daughter is lying in hospital helpless. She is life support anything can happen to her. I won't survive it Prince I won't. God cannot take her from me , she is my life the reason why I'm still breathing. What have I done kahle kahle". I cried uncontrollable, he stood up and brought me a glass of water.

Muso : " take this" he helped me ngaphuza since I was shaking.

Muso : " your baby is going to be fine Princess , the Lord we serve akahlulwa lutho , these are just tests that you need to pass and already you have passed them " I looked at him "come here"he said, he took me into his chest , I cried until I felt the lump on my throat was gone.

Me : " you know what makes me sick , everyone expect me to be strong , to be a super inhuman to take everything in , people think they can say what ever they wanna say whether its going to hurt me or not, well I'm tired I AM really tired, nami I have feelings , I do hurt , definitely not a fool. God knows I'm so tired"

Muso : " let's pray "

Me : ??? I raised my eyebrow

Muso : " stand up"

We joined hands and prayed , at that moment I knew God was by my side , I could feel the holy spirit amongst us. After we were done I looked at Muso.

Muso : " yini "

Me : " what's up with you , since when do you pray kanjena "

Muso : " life Princess "

Me : " are you back at church"

Muso : " yes , in full force , you know after that day you picked me up from Kenilworth I never stopped going to church. Yes ngasengiyekile after we broke up but I'm back now and I'm attending Men 's meetings for those who

wanna join amadodana ( unqonqoza ) soon I will be an elder.

Me : " well well well Mr Telile I'm impressed "

Muso : " zimfundiso zakho Princess

Me : " keep it that way ke bhuti "

Muso : " I love you , you know that angithi "

I smiled and nodded

Muso : " come here, eish ezicheeks zakho zivele zibebovu zingesebise"

We shared a hug

Me : " I'm hungry "

He laughed

Muso : " you still love food , some things will never change "

I sulked

Muso : " I'm joking " he was smiling I hit his chest playfully. In a way I felt at ease with Muso not as an ex -boyfriend but as a brother. We were talking while he was making food. One thing I have picked up ebekhulile more especially spiritually.

When I was done I asked if I could take a nap , he insisted that I go and sleep in his bedroom but I refused , yes we were fine no Muso but I was Ayanda's wife so I wouldn't disrespect my husband ngiyolala embhedeni wenye indoda even if bengizolala ngedwa. I slept on the couch after 2 hours I woke up Muso was done cooking he was going to pick Ntati from her after care classes bezi attenda.

Muso : " hey sleepy head , how do you feel "

Me : " much better and thank you for everything "

Muso : " pleasure , let me dish up for you "

Me : " no , I'm still ok , thanks but I need to be with my family now they need me , I'm sure Yanda is going crazy I didn't tell him where I was going "



Muso : " I will drop you before I pick up Ntati "

Me : " thank you "

We drove back to Netcare , he wanted to drop me then ahambe but I insisted that he got in.

Muso : " I'm not sure that's a good idea Princess , I'm not your husband ' s favourite"

Me : " Yanda is going to be fine "

We got in Ayanda was still with Ndumie , as soon as he saw me he stood up and rushed to me , he hugged me tight

Ayanda : " I thought I have lost you "

Me : " no Yanda you won't lose me , I just

wanted time alone "

He let go off me immediately he saw Muso.

Ayanda : " you are so unbelievable Inganathi ,  
ufunani lo apha , so you were with him , with  
him Inganathi "

Me : " yes Yanda "

Ayanda : " you must be fucken kidding me "

Muso : " its not what you think it is br....."

He didn't even finish Ayanda bembambe nge  
washing , Muso just stood there ,,,

Me : " this is exactly the reason why I left in the  
first place ,,,, " I said that in a very polite way , he

let go off Muso

Muso : " I gotta go Princess , you will be in my prayers " one thing I liked ngo Muso he was a gentleman

Me : " thans Muso , send regards to Ntati please" he looked at Ayanda

Muso : " you might not trust me cas you don't know me but I'm sure you know your wife ... One thing I can tell you , you are one a lucky dude ! Don't make the same mistake I did of mistreating Princess, I once did that now I'm living life full of regrets....."

He exited the door leaving us motionless. After sometime Ayanda came to hug me

Ayanda : " I don't like that nonsense but he is right , I guess I still have a chance yolungisa izinto bhabha .... I looked at him " tell me I still have the chance mfazi wam...

Inga ka Yanda;-)

[08/19, 01:02] Mca: INSERT 170

I wanted to respond but my throat went dry , he brought me closer to him and kissed the top of my head.

It was obvious that we were going to sleep there, it was not easy but we didn't have a choice let me speak for my self I didn't have a choice, I didn't give a damn whether Yanda was going to leave me again what I knew was I had to be there for my daughter. I expected Yanda

to leave me there alone and I couldn't care less but surprisingly he stayed. In a way Paddle pop brought us together, Ayanda was back at being the loving, caring and considerate husband he used to be but in a way I was scared uba for how long will it last.

Paddle pop stayed in hospital for a week. We would go home in the mornings and bathed then come back. It was draining but she needed us. We got all the support more especially from Muso , Melz and oobabomdala. Its only in times like these when you realize that unento eyonzayo ebomini babantu. Muso made it a point that beza everyday after work , yes Ayanda didn't like it at first but they got along I guess bengenachoice. The little Ntati , Muso 's little sisi would give me endless hugs and countless wishing cards that she made for Ousi Princess and Dimpho ( that's the name she

gave Paddle pop , I asked her why Dimpho pho cas she was a Gift ( sisipho) not zizopho (gifts) to us, she said " its because there will be more babies coming after her akiri ousi Princess"

Me : " no baby gal"

Ntati : " yes Ousi Princess uthi uzodlala nabani?"

Ayanda : " ask her skhokho sam, come give uncle Ayanda a high five" Ayanda loves babies yes Muso was not his favourite but he loved Ntati within short period of time he knew her, they high five.

Me : " ohh , are you ganging up on me "

Ntanti : " not at all Ousi Princess"

Me : " then its sorted your Dimpho is going to play with you , I don't need more babies, if you love me then you will play with her "

Ntati : "you know I love you akiri ousi , maara on this one I'm on uncle Ayanda's side sorry " she made a puppy face

Me: ' aren't gals suppose to stick together? '

Ntati : " yes Ousi maara uncle Ayanda is so cool , he bought me magnum, I got to ride his car and he promised to pick me from school one day , my friends are going to be jealous"

Muso : " so you wanna tell me my car is not cool "

Ntati : " I didn't say that abuti "

Me : " which means even mines is so not cool  
cas you never asked me to pick you up "

Ntati : "that's not fair "

Ayanda : " don't mind them skhokho sam , as  
long as you teach me Sesotho I can take you  
and pick you everyday if your aunt and your  
brother abafuna"

Ntati : " thank you uncle Ayanda "

Those were kind of talks we would have.

Following week it was Thursday, besisando fika  
coming from home we went to sit next to her. I  
was playing with her hands

Me : " we miss you my baby, just come back to  
us , we still need to go to Cofimvaba ooKhulu  
bafuna bade bakubone, umkhulu ( Ayanda's dad)



says inoba ufana no mha wakhe can you believe it. Gogo nomkhulu eKokstad miss you , umkhulu athi ukubekele a puppy"

Vuka phela my Angel ubabah has agreed that when you wake up sohamba just the 3 of us , just give us one last chance , Vuka Ubenathi , Vuka hle " I shook her forcefully , Yanda came and held me , he squeezed me.

Ayanda : " you are hurting her bhabha " I cried uncontrollable , I was so desperate to see her smile to hold her.

Ayanda : " she will be fine bhabha, we just need to be patient with her "

Me : " its all your fault Ayanda , if you didn't disappear when we were suppose to leave none

of this would have happened but just because you are selfish wenze okuthandwa wuwena its my daughter who suffers"

Ayanda : " I know Marhadebe trust me I have learnt the hard way , as soon as she wakes up we will be leaving , I know its my fault , I will do anything I mean anything to make things right. What must I do Inga ?

Me : " I don't know Yanda "

Ayanda : " the dreams , when last did you have them, maybe they may help on what I must do now , anything bhabha , cingisisa"

I know he meant well but what he said really pissed me off.

Me : " I'm not a damn prophet Ayanda , I also

don't know what to do , when it comes to messing up things you good and mina I must come after you and clean your mess " I was really angry at Ayanda , on the other side I also felt for him cas he was devastated , I took a deep breath mina nje I was stressing its been a week and there was no change.

Me : " I'm sorry , I will call gogo in Matatiele at least she knows some of the things, she might advice us better "

Ayanda : " thank you bhabha "

Me : " please don't thank me "

I stood up and went to fone gogo , we had a long conversation, I thank her and came back to Ayanda.

Ayanda : " did you get hold of her "

Me : " yes , do you know where we can get incense ?"

Ayanda : " incense ??, why? "

Me : " don't give me that look , nami I had it when gogo asked me , she said for time being you need to burn it and talk to your ancestors , apologize for disrespecting them , tell them usezaya kubona , she said if the doctors can't find anything it might happen they are very angry and they may take Paddle pop 's life "

Ayanda : " Damn , will they go to those extremes ?

Me : " I don't know Yanda but honestly where would you find an incense in Cape Town"

Ayanda : " I know where to find it , let's go "

We drove to a place beyiyama Rasta elokshini in Du noon, sokola and see when you do things you never image doing them, we then went back home. Makhulu told me I need to respect the Khumalos while Yanda was talking to them so I had to put a doek on and scarf around my waist. 'Talk of desperation' , I was desperate to see my child eba right, bear in mind I'm also Asthmatic but I had to do what we had to do . So Yanda talked to them , he was sort of apologizing.

I took a nap, Yanda cooked while I was sleeping , we ate and left around 6 , as we enter sihlangabezwe ngu Tee and 2 doctors with 2 sisters bebesebenza phaya , they were next to Paddle pop ' s bed I couldn't read their expression , but something told me I must brace my self for the worst , why bebebalekisa amehlo wabo vele kimi, the machine was off ,

my hair stood up immediately , I ran to Paddle pop 's bed Ayanda tried to hold me but it was late , she was not there yhoouo I went mad , I screamed like there was no tomorrow , I was so not going to bury my child NEVER, I took 2 steps back I wanted to run far I wanted to kill my self, I wanted to be buried with my Angel. Ayanda held me

Ayanda : " bhabha , this is not the way to do things "

Me : " I wanna die with my child Ayanda , let go off me , let me die with her"

Tee : " calm down Mrs Khumalo"

Me : " where is she , I wanna touch her for the last time , please show me her body Tee"

Tee : " we have taken her out of PICU , she doesn't need life support machine anymore"

Me : " so you have switched off the machines with out our concerns , how dare you, she is my child Tee, you have no right ? " I was shaking izinyembezi were flowing down I didn't bother wiping them Ayanda was, bengibambe nqi , I really wanted to run.

Tee : " we have moved her to the normal nursery because she can breath on her own "

Me & Ayanda : ....

Ayanda : " what do you mean doctor ?"

Tee : " your angel is up and kicking , if I'm counting right this is the 5th hour aziphefumulela , we were discussing about that cas we found it very strange..... "

Me : " please take me to where she is "  
bengiyizwa yonke le beyisho , I just wanted to  
see my Angel

We all went to the nursery and there she was ,  
shame my baby was awake akhabalaza and  
smiling at nothing , revealing her dimples , I  
wanted to touch her but I got scared as if  
kuzothiwa akuyena I held on Yanda and bury my  
self in his chest. He held me tight , he was  
sniffing , he made me cry more

Tee : " I will give you some space , I will be back  
" we cried no Ayanda tears of joy , we really  
loved our angel be worse yena and that week  
had been a hell kuye I guess he couldn't take  
the fact that he might have been the cause of  
Ubenathi's condition. He made me sit on his lap.



Ayanda : " are you ready?"

I nodded , I went to her ngamhlubulisa kuqala , yes ebusweni benguye but I wanted to be sure doctors are smart hey , when I left in the morning my baby was in life support machine mangibuya usengumqamane cha that didn't add up. I wanted to check her birth mark on the left bum neka babakhe ilapho # ningacabangi ngezinqe zomyeni wami habbe ngiyayibona leyomicabango yenu. Lol, hides#.

I kissed her cheek and she opened her arms , I knew she wanted me to carry her fundiswe wubabakhe izandla . I picked her up. She saw her dad and opened her arms for him, she started crying , hhabe I also missed her. Ayanda took her , the pervert kept quite immediately and started playing with Ayanda's face

Ayanda : "bufunu daddy wena , dad is here my angel , he will never leave you again , I'm really sorry , if bukwazi uthetha I was going to ask you ungixolisele ku mhana , I have messed up big time"

We slept at the hospital again then she was discharged the following day , I had to drive Yanda 's car cas Paddle pop bengazwile ngo daddy wakhe , I get jealous sometimes of their relationship , is she not suppose to be closer to me ? We got home and took Paddle pop ' s bag and we went straight upstairs others were at work

Ayanda : " you can take a bath for so long bhabha I will bath and feed her "

Me : thank you "

He brought her bathing dish and started bathing her , my angel loves water , she was talking to her dad ephendula naye if ebephendula ini don't ask me I'm not a Khumalo izilima zakwa Khumalo bezizwana what they were talking about. I was busy changing the linen since bese inesonto kungalalwa kuyona. He dressed her and tie her hair , then he went downstairs to make her bottle.

You know, people think that the most painful thing in life is loosing the one you love and value the most , I was so scared to lose Ayanda and Paddle pop I concentrated on them I spent all my energy kibo , I spent my last energy trying to be a super mom even to Ayanda. In a way I didn't realize I was losing my self in the process of valuing them too much and forgetting that I had feelings too that I do get hurt. I sat on the

floor , I really don't know what got into me. I was so overwhelmed , I was so not coping , all I have been worried about was Ayanda. I cried silently , I really needed to remove the lump belindivalile emqaleni. Ayanda came in no Paddle pop , he didn't see me cas bendingaphaya kwe bed on the floor , I cried like nobody 's business, my fone rang , I let it and he stood up ayoyiphendula that's when he saw me

Ayanda : " bhabha !!!" He put Paddle pop on the bed and came to me

Ayanda : " Inganathi , please Marhadebe don't do this to your self , I know I have wronged you , xola Mafuzafulele, xola , Makhulukhulu , xola Bhungane , xola pillar yakwa Khumalo , without you I'm nothing , we are nothing"

He picked me and made me sit on his lap , I was crying bendinesinqukru. It really hurt , I had used all my strength, all the love , all the patience I had , I was left with nothing but a broken heart, a heavy heart and a thorn one. Paddle pop started crying , my child akafuni nix nje ngobabakhe. Ayanda picked her and made her sit on the other lap , Ubenathi doesn't want to share her dad she cried harder ,don't ever think I had stopped nami , so Yanda had lo mthwalo wothulisa two girls, hayi nje wascreama u Ubenathi.

Ayanda : " hayi Ubenathi don't be jealous , ngumfazi wam lo , unjani kanti "

She stretched her arms afuna uza kimi

Ayanda : " no Paddle pop mommy is not feeling

well "

She started sucking her two fingers, I tried to get off ku Ayanda but he held me , he stretched his arm and took Ubenathi 's bottle and fed her , she was falling asleep until alala then wamlalisa.

Me : " let me take a bath "

Ayanda : " let's bath together "

Me : " no I prefer to be alone "

Ayanda : " are you sure you will be fine "

I nodded , I stood up and took off my clothes and ran a bubble bath.

Ayanda : " I will go and make something to eat"

I got into the bath , I started crying again , the pain I was feeling was unbearable. I wanted to be dead , I didn't wanna live anymore. I bathed and wore my pj 's. I went to the medicine cabinet , I was still crying , I opened it and took all the pills I could find there , ngazithela esandleni , ngaziphonsa elonyeni zonke .....

Inga ka Yanda;-)

[08/19, 01:04] Mca: INSERT 171

I took another handful pills, I went to the sink for water , I bent to drink water " uphambene Simanye, uphambene Inganathi , uphambene Sinenhlanhla, the small voice up there couldn't let me do it , I was not a coward , I was not born to be one , I was not that selfish, was I ? No!!. I had parents to think about , I had Yanda to think

about he needed me more than ever above all I had this innocent, small, loving, little soul who deserved nothing but my love and my attention. How could I let devil says I have defeated her No ! I was so not going to do that.

I wouldn't be asthmatic at 6 , got dumped at 18 , wouldn't have 2 consecutive miscarriages in a year , cardiac condition, wouldn't pass the trials I passed through if God didn't know I was strong.

Ayanda came in when I was about to expectorate the pills from my mouth. " Bhabha!!! " he said that engibetha isandla zaphasalaka zonke , I still had the first handful pills in my mouth , I expectorated them up to the last one. , after that he pulled me closer to him.



Ayanda : " its ok bhabha " in a way I was angry with Ayanda

Me : " just leave me alone Ayanda " I said that trying to move away from him but he held me, I tried so hard to fight him , I didn't want him to touch me , but he was strong , he held my arms and gently brought me into his chest ngehla nge sink , he let me went down softly and gently in his arms , we both sat.

Ayanda : " bhabha I know you are hurting , I know its all because of me but you are not about to die now bhabha , you can't leave us , ndiyini ngaphandle kwakho Marhadebe tell me " he kissed the top of my head and squeezed me.

I realized at that moment that I have locked away all the hurt and pain in my heart which made me completely numb. I have locked down

my emotions. I was in the world of pain and this thing of not talking about how I felt , of not talking to each other no Yanda, not admitting our sorrows and miseries when there was so many comfort to be found in each others arms, was killing me emotional.

I know what I did was selfish and inconsiderate but I was tired. I didn't regret marrying Ayanda , getting married at 19 but things have never not been easy at all, I felt defeated by life. I have suffered so badly, I knew at that moment I was heading for a break down, tears were flooding in both our eyes.

Ayanda : " let me make things right bhabha , let me mend the walls I have broken " he said that in a shaky voice

After giving birth they give your treasure some stitches , if you have a cut they also give you stitches , without a doubt doctors are experts in stitching things like that , its even worse now even if you have given birth by cesarean people will not notice but tell me how do you do that to one 's heart , how do you work back , how do you gain back one 's trust after betraying you after what you have been through.

Ayanda : " Nxolele ( forgive me ) bhabha , nxolele mfazi wam , all I have been lately ~ a jerk , I wish I can turn back the hands of time.

I wanted to say something but my throat went dry , how I wanted so desperately to say something but I was hurting really hurting. Ayanda had no idea what he has done. All I could do was to look at him , he looked at me

curiously , his eyes drawing down over my lovely eyes , I guess he wanted to know what I was going to say.

All I wanted to do was to run , I wanted to lock myself away from Ayanda , it would make things so much easier.

We sat there for about half an hour , no one uttered a word only tears and sniffs that explained how we felt at that moment. I stood up and went to wash my face , he exited the bathroom and when I came to the bedroom Ayanda was carrying Paddle pop , he took my hand.

Ayanda : " please come with me "

I shook my head

Ayanda : " please bhabha , he took Paddle pop 's bag , took my hand. We made our way to the lounge then outside , he opened the door for me I got in the car, he buckled and secured Paddle pop on her baby seat , he then went to his side and drove to the beach. We sat there quietly and watched the sun sank into the sea. It was a beautiful image. Ayanda broke the silent.

Ayanda : " bhabha, I'm so sorry Mashwabada , I know what you might be thinking that I'm back at my old ways , its not that Marhadebe , I should have trusted you , believed in our love , I shouldn't have pushed you away but being Ayanda Khumalo I thought I had everything under control. We made a promise that we will

never keep secrets from each other but I have broken those promises "

I had nothing to say I just stared at him my eyes were full of tears.

Ayanda : " because I'm an arrogant dog and unhealthy sense of self importance , look where we are now , look what I have done to you. You are too sweet bhabha and you have a heart of gold , you don't deserve the shit that I have put you through.

Me : " I don't feel so sweet Yanda , I feel angry and cross at you " I said that frowning.

Ayanda : " I think I know how to change that Marhadebe , this face is too cute to be angry or cross". In a way Ayanda has his way of making

my insides melt , I didn't wanna melt yet but I realized I had no choice cas sparks were pinging and zinging inside me like a fire works display on the new 's eve.

I was still concerned about the things he was hiding from me. It seemed the subject was closed for that moment. We got lost in our long passionate , soft kiss until Paddle pop started crying. That's my baby for you always jealous of his dad.....

Ayanda : " hey wena Paddle pop..."

He brought her closer to his chest amthuthuzela , I looked at them , they were so cute ...I couldn't stop smiling , admiring the beautiful family God has blessed me with irrespective of what ...

Inga ka Yanda ;-)

[08/19, 01:05] Mca: INSERT 172

Me : " let's go , its getting cold "

We stood up

Ayanda : " bhabha" I looked at him " I love you "

I nodded , we drove home , we went via spur and ordered take away. When we got home he bathed Paddle Pop and fed her. I took a shower and came back to the bedroom, I was naked

SHITT!!! He said.



Ayanda : " bhabha" he came closer to me and pulled me down on his lap tilting my back in his arms , his eyes gleamed with warmth and a hot wave of longing " Khumbuli lekese zam mfazi wam. " I smiled mfxmm Ayanda

Me : " but bhab.."

Ayanda : " shhhhhhh," he put his finger over my mouth and looked at me , " you are my happiness, my joy , my life , my world no Paddle pop thank you for being patient with me " the tone of his voice was innocent and so sincerely, it was that Yanda I fell in love with that Yanda who will move mountains for me for us no Paddle pop. He then replaced his finger with his mouth , his mouth moved over mine teasing , tormenting in a way my heart hurt with everything I felt, passion , bright and hot ,

warmth and glowing. The kiss was so sweet , I'm sure if we were in heaven Angel would have been cheering and singing for us. There was a greatness about that feeling. A goodness that felt like destiny and perfection. I was meant to be in Yanda 's life and he was meant to be the man I shared my life with. A deep warmth spread through my body, all the misery and pains of heart break , broken and dissolved by that tender moment. He looked at me as he was trying to get some answers as if he was studying a drawing.

Ayanda : " Just when I thought my life was over again an Angel of heaven has came for me sent by God , an Angel who now stood embraced in my arms , again thank you Marhadebe for being there for me , for being the real wife , for being the mother, sister. I know you are not with me because of my money, you can afford anything

you want , I know even if you don't, you have something I don't have, supportive parents who loves you unconditional, a diploma that no one can take away from you. As for men I know there are better men out there who can love you, treat you better, pamper you more than I can, who are educated, who are handsome but you chose eligxagxa lindim, for that I will forever be grateful. I might not thank you everyday but deep down ndinombulelo ongazenzisiyo. If it wasn't for you I wouldn't be walking again , my Angel wouldn't be alive the list is endless , ndiyabulela bhabha" his face was wet with tears

Me : " hey don't cry on me "

Ayanda : " what is it that I did right to deserve you bhabha , why are you still with me after the shit I have put you through"

Me : " I chose to be with you for all the good things that you have done not to leave you for one or two things that you did wrong and I love you , trust me I can live with out you Yanda but the problem is I don't wanna live without you , I wanna leave you because I don't love you anymore not because I'm angry at you "

Ayanda : " you are way better than me "

Me : " that for sure I know "

He started kissing me again, he left my mouth and went down. I shivered as he played with my nipples , his mouth came down on me and I was lost to nothing but that molten hot fire between us. I wrapped my arms around him and shifted in his lap and felt the hard proof of Mtungwa pressing against my butts. His body tightened under me, I pressed kisses to his jaws , his neck while moving my waist pressing

Mtungwa more.

Ayanda : " damn !!!, he moaned holding me tight , his eyes were completely closed. He lifted me up and made me stand as he was standing too, his body menacing but in a good way , in a hard , protecting way.

Ayanda : " please undress me" I blushed and took off his clothes " you are blushing Marhadebe " he said . He smiled a deep smile revealing his white and beautiful teeth in a very sexy, seductive and too sinful way.

I fumbled with the buttons of his shirt , I took it off , there goes my beautiful fit body of my husband. I went to his trousers, I took it off then his boxers and underwear. Mtungwa jutted out proudly and that made my mouth watery.

Hhawu phela ngagcina last year. After giving birth bekusebuhlungwana ku Marhadebe and the day I was going to be serviced Paddle pop wabanomona and since then bengise desert. Immediately I saw uMtungwa , Marhadebe went wet instantly cha ngiqamba amanga alhlaza ifloods bezithelela i Mzimvubu , Tina , Nile , Tugela, Amazon river or any river you can think of :)

We were lost in each other , kissing , touching and feeling what we have missed for the past few months. He lifted me and I wrapped my legs around his waist as he carried me to the bed. He went down on Marhadebe , hayi ke babah , my eyes rolled back and well he ate her like there was no tomorrow all I could do was to moan , beg for more. You know masekudala wagqibele juices zibangathi zihle kwi Victoria falls, this is what I longed for and trust me my

husband when he does his thing you would swear he went to school for that. I don't know how many times he brought me into the edge. He went up and position himself as he was about to push inside , I just couldn't.

Me : " No! I pushed him away "No Ayanda " a silent tear slid down my face mairing the perfection of that moment , he pulled away.

Ayanda : " what is wrong bhabha" his question was so soft to my ears

Me : " I can't do this right now bhabha, I just can't , I really want you Yanda , God knows how long I have been longing for you but I don't know what you were doing in all these nights you were not here. I really don't know who you were with , what did you do to them what did they do to you. I can't Ayanda I can't. I have a

child to think about " I broke down he held me  
tite.

Ayanda : " I'm sorry bhabha and I understand , I  
would feel the same nam but I.."

Me : " did you at least use a protection? "

Ayanda : " bhabha, I'm sorry "

Me : " answer me dammit , did you use a  
protection Ayanda !!"

Ayanda : " bhabha, keep it down , you will wake  
Paddle pop"

Me : " you are so unbelievable , don't come here  
and tell me to keep it down , where were you by  
the time we wanted you at night, you are so  
selfish and inconsiderate Ayanda Khumalo , the  
only person you think of is you only, y.. "



Ayanda : " Inganathi Khumalo , listen!!! He held me la ezingalweni " look at me " and I did " I know I have been a jerk of lately bengibuya late sometimes in the morning but I swear to God I didn't fuck anyone you have to believe me , you have to believe me Marhadebe , the girl who foned me that day, I didn't fuck her , I was way too drunk she offered to drop me kwa Wara cas I didn't wanna disrespect you , I was too drunk. I think u Mzi set me up , I was so drunk bhabha I couldn't drive Mzimasi said that bitch was his cousin she was going to drive me to kwa Wara, ndatipa on my way I woke up following day ngaphakathi kwegate yakwakhe , she wanted me to go in for breakfast ndaphanse ndamphambanisi imihlathi nge nqidi. I'm sure while I was asleep she went through my fone cas I swear I didn't take her number neither gave her mines. Ndikholwe bhabha , yes I can

be everything , but a cheater, No , I'm not a cheater bhabha, even if I did it I was not going to lie to you , ngikholwe Marhadebe he lifted my chini.

Me : " I believe you but I will not sleep with you until you go and do an HIV test "

Ayanda : " awundithembi olohlobo bhabha"

Me : " I do bhabha but thats my life we talking about, I love you so much but I can't risk my life , I have Paddle pop to think about".

Ayanda : " I understand bhabha, will you go with me then tomorrow "

Me : " ok "

Ayanda : " thank you "

I got in bed and he got behind me and we slept , I was in my husband 's warmth. I love my husband with all my heart trust me and sex imnandi you will all agree with me but if enjoyed irresponsible it can make you live life full of regrets and I wasn't about to live that life....

Inga ka Yanda ;-)

[08/19, 01:05] Mca: INSERT 173

I was woken by Ayanda in the middle of the night , he was screaming loud. I shook him he jumped and quickly fiddled something under bed.

Me : " Yanda its me ,its just a nightmare " I said

that reaching for the bed side, the fear I had , he had a gun in his hand , he saw that I was scared and quickly stood up and went to the safe and locked it in.

I sat there in disbelief, scared also , his body was wet of sweat.

Ayanda : " I'm sorry , I was going to lock it up , I forgot "

Me : " we have a kid Ayanda, leaving guns lying around , hayi maan khula "

Ayanda : " I know and I'm truly sorry but I need it when I'm out there"

Me : " so... So you were leaving us Ayanda nanamuhla , you were leaving " I started crying , I couldn't understand what was eating Ayanda

kanti bimenza abaleke umuzi wakhe.

Ayanda : " you won't understand Simanye "

I was hurt and angry , I cried until I had hiccups

Me : " its ok Go , go Ayanda I'm sick and tired of this, sick and tired of you , I don't care whether ubuyile or not just go, noba ufile la uyakhona just go ! "

Ayanda : " Shut up!!!"

Me : " you don't get to speak to me kanjalo siyezwana !!, who the hell do you think you are , just go "

Ayanda : he lowered his tone " I'm sorry, you won't understand bhabha , I'm a mess , a fucken mess !!!" he roared, fear was beginning to dance along the surface of my mind and body, but I

was so not going to let him see I was scared of him. Trust me that's one side of Ayanda you don't wanna see, and you don't wanna be next to him when he is in that state.

Me : " talk to me Ayanda "

Ayanda : he Laughed bitterly " you are so naïve Simanye , you have no fucken idea what is going on around this world " he wore his slippers opened the sliding door and stalked outside into the balcony. Cape Town weather I didn't know it was raining outside. I heard the sound of the rain as he opened the sliding door. It was clear he was hurting and God knows how much I loved Ayanda , I hated to see him hurting. I climbed off from the bed and put on my gown , I went to stand in the open door and looked at him.

The rain washed over him soaking his naked body , he looked hurt , lonely and angry my heart really went out to him. Guys when you marry someone you become one person when he / she is happy you become happy yourself. When he / she is sad you become sad too. I walked to him and held him from the back.

Ayanda : " go inside Inganathi "

Me : " talk to me Yanda please "

Ayanda : " go and sleep bhabha, you will catch a flu "

Me : " if the rain doesn't make you sick definitely I won't nami"

Ayanda : " go inside maan Inga!"

Me : " please Mtungwa , please Khumalo, yini

Ndlovu khuluma nami ( talk to me ) it pains me to see you like this , if you don't talk to me uzokhuluma kubani , this is destroying our marriage , I'm begging you "

Ayanda turned to look at me " Inganathi , trust me you don't wanna hear what I have to say "

Me : " unfortunately I do "

Ayanda : " I should have known better , I should have known it was a mistake to think this could work between us "

Me : " what do you mean Yanda" I said that in a very low tone " are you leaving us Ayanda , are you leaving us for another woman ?

I was so filled with chaotic emotions , I could feel my chest going tight instant but I refused to



let him see how much he was hurting me.

Ayanda : " I can't be your husband Inganathi ,  
why are you pushing ?

Me : " because I love you and you love me  
above all I believe in you "

Ayanda : " I'm letting you go , you don't deserve  
le monster indim"

Me : " you don't mean that Yanda , the three  
years I have known you , we were perfect "

Ayanda : " which is why it was a mistake , there  
is no such thing as perfect , not where I'm from"

Me : " is it because you were a thug , is it  
because you didn't have a normal childhood , is  
it because you have grade 12 , is it because  
ungunotaxi ,tell me Ayanda , you don't deserve

to be happy, you don't deserve a perfect life , you don't deserve to be with me , tell me now". I could see his anger growing.

Me : ngenxa yamaphupho amambi then life must be miserable and terrible" his hands clenched into fist , he was close enough to throw at me but he didn't.

Ayanda : " ufunukwazi nyani Inganathi ?? He roared , truth be told I was scared of the Ayanda I saw. I nodded.

Ayanda : " I'm haunted by dead people!! " I swallowed hard " all those I wronged Inganathi. Those nightmares are not just nightmares. They are horror dreams its like they are screaming behind me. There is a lot that I did in life bhabha, I have hurt so many people bhabha now I'm

scared to even go to bed ". He held me. " I don't wanna think about these things but each and every moment at night I do see their faces , I do hear their cries " I wanted to close my ears so that I won't hear more of what he was saying. " do feel their pain , they are not rested. Why Inganathi bezovela now that things are starting to be the way engifuna kubeyiyo. I need them to leave me alone. I want to apologise to them for what I did but how do I do that I cant reach to them , how do I do that when they are all angry at me "

Zange ndaxakwa kukuphendula ( I was speechless). He kept quite but I knew he wasn't done , he turned away again and gave me his back.

Ayanda : " I have a heart too bhabha , I wasn't

born like that , at first it was not easy to see a person taking his last breath in front of me but what choice did I have "

Me : " you had a choice Yanda "

Ayanda : " what fucken choice did I have! ?

Me : " ngithe sungimemeza ngiyezwa , khuluma kahle ke I'm not deaf"

Ayanda : " I was working for my boss and bengasineki , it was do or die. I was 15 but as time goes it was like snapping a finger"

It was really pouring , he dragged my arm and led me into the bedroom , he took off my gown cas it was wet and he carried me to the shower , we were both quite we let the water ran through our bodies , we were breathing same air and

there was no space between us. Mtungwa started moving between my thighs , he kissed my neck , Lord it felt so good , I moaned, he inserted his two fingers , his finger ate me , I could feel my climax building up, he pinned me against the wall, he then switched off the water and went on his knees. He lifted my left leg and hang it on his shoulder, he ate Marhadebe until she was left with no juices. He then came to my mouth , I stroked uMtungwa, I wanted to eat him until he screamed my names, until he cursed but Yanda had to first do an HIV and STD tests. I played with him until he came.

We showered, when we were done we went back to the bedroom. We lotioned in silent

Me : he came to me and hugged me from back "  
so you done talking ?"

He tightened my arm " baby you are hurting me  
" I said , he keep quite.

Me : " hey fokof Ayanda!!! You are hurting me  
awuzwa , deala nezipoki zakho yekele  
zokhiphela kimi uyasangana!!" He snapped out  
of his thoughts

Me : " khuluma or ulale , yerrr" he let go and  
went to the safe he took out the gun. He gave it  
to me he put it in my hand removed the safety.

Ayanda : " when these guys come here this  
morning , its your choice whether you shoot  
them or you shoot yourself "

Me : " no!! what people what are you talking  
about Ayanda " I breathed as horror creeped in.

Ayanda : he laughed " exactly , I didn't shoot myself I didn't wanna shoot anyone but again what choice did I have?, what you must know I once tried to shoot myself because I felt bad that I was about to shoot people "

Me : " I'm glad you didn't Yanda" I said fiercely

Ayanda : " you know part of my thug life I told you. There is another part no one knows except for me and Msira "

Me : " what are you talking about vele"

Ayanda : " I killed Ta Sirah " I froze for few seconds

Me : " your ex - boss , who took you in after you left Mcebisi ' s home ? "

Ayanda : " yhaa, I can't forget the day Ta Sirah died.,,,, I don't know how I survived , I was meant to die in that spot on that day. I can't forget how I should have died with them. All our crew members were down 12 of them bhabha and only two survived , myself and Msira. Ta Sirah was still breathing but both his legs bezingekho besisijunqu nje , he begged me to kill him , he was in pains , I couldn't , I tried to put a gun under my jaw but I couldn't pull the trigger"

My heart lurched at the thought of him being in that mess death and destruction all around him.

Ayanda : " I had no choice but to shoot him , he was as good as dead. I'm still trying to figure it out how I survived"



I went to Paddle pop and kissed her lips .

Me : " you weren't meant to die bhabha , you we meant to live for me , for us , for our baby "

He smiled a bitter , broken and faintly smile " bhabha , why would you think that , why ? After everything I just said to you , after the way I spoken to you tonite, after the pain I have caused you in the past months "

Me : " you are my husband , I said through thick and thin, sickness and health and now you need me more than you needed me before. I wish you trusted me kwa early. A stitch in time saves a nine Ayanda, you should know better.

I will never judge you , I entered this relationship , this marriage knowing your past , I'm not about to judge you. Yes you deserve every nightmare that's coming your way cas you have taken people's lives now we need a way of helping you out of this misery , you need help. Fight for us Ayanda , fight for our baby and fight for me bhabha. Don't run away from your problem from us , only cowards do that I don't remember you falling under that category Mtungwa, alcohol will only make you numb for a while then you back in your misery after sometime. So chin up and I will be next to you , supporting you and holding your hand right away, I know deep down usengumuntu, we will get through this "

I could feel his chest pumping up and down rapidly and his eyes spelled HOPE..

Ayanda : " it won't be easy bhabha "

Me : " who said it will"

Ayanda : " don't you think I tried "

Me : " do it again , for us bhabha"

He looked at me so sincerely

Ayanda : " you are stubborn Marhadebe yazi and thank you so much for walking with me , I need to do this , can we leave on Sunday to EC "

Me : " of course , I have been waiting for you to say that "

Ayanda : " thanda mfazi wam"

Me : " love you too "

Ayanda : " come sleep on top of daddy "

Me : " haaaa "

Ayanda : " you better hurry up before ms  
Godzilla achitha yonke lontente ndizama  
uyokha "

I giggled " cha Yanda , don't say my Paddle pop  
ngu Godzilla "

Ayanda : " zothini angabi ngu Godzilla ezalwa  
ngu Mrs Godzilla "

I sulked " I'm joking " come here " we kissed a  
long one and slept on top of him....

Inga ka Yanda;-)

[08/19, 01:06] Mca: INSERT 174

For a change we slept peacefully, following day I was going to accompany Ayanda to our family doctor. He woke up before us and took a shower when I woke up he was bathing Paddle pop infact I was woken by their noise. Yerr I haven't had that beautiful sleep in ages and ooAyanda had to wake me up ngomsindo, I know I'm a heavy sleeper but it was too much Ayanda was singing out loud.

Me : " I'm still sleeping , keep it down I spoke between my teeth"

Ayanda : " wake up bhabha, its after 9 I have made an appointment already"

Me : " chaa, not now " I covered myself with a blanket "

Ayanda : " bhabha wake up "

Me : " 5 minutes Yanda , yhooo"

Ayanda : " usuvukile nje "

Me : " no I'm not bhabha "

Ayanda : " Paddle pop ngafani no mhana , she is crazy"

He laughed loud, I woke up , I was really cross ngamgila masbom ngenyawo , he made me flop on his lap since benabe pansi.

Ayanda : " you turn me on when you are angry " he made a growling sound , I wanted to slap

him honestly but he just makes my insides melt  
mayeseganga

Me : " you crazy wena you need prayers "

Ayanda : " I'm inlove with you , not even a single  
day I have fallen out of love with you"

I smiled shyly as I was relaxing in his arms  
looking in his eyes

Me : " I love you too bhabha"

Ayanda : " give daddy his medicine " he bent his  
head for a kiss , we kissed a long one until his  
Princess akhaba amanzi in her bathing dish.

Me : "ayhhhi nje u Ubenathi must go to his  
grand parents in Kokstad , unomona too much

nami you are my husband hhabe " I had a serious face, bengiphakama from Ayanda

Ayanda : he squeezed my butts and bit his lower lips seductively and so sinful his eyes were half closed. " You still my second best girl in this world Lingxi"

Me : " yizwa nje I'm your second best gal , mfxmm"

Ayanda : " the last time I checked you were cross with me , I didn't know you were enjoying this "

Me : " does it matter " I sulked

Ayanda : he put a towel on top of the bed and put Ubenathi as she was done bathing ahleli nje emanzini " come here " I went to him , he hugged me tite , "you don't have to be jealous



Marhadebe , you are both my best gals siyevana  
" he said that cupping my small face on his  
hands

Me : " I know I'm no longer your best gal you are  
just trying to make me feel better"

Ayanda : " is it working " I nodded like a 5year  
old girl

Ayanda : " that's my Lingxi "

Me : " argg stop calling me that " I said that  
going to shower.

While I was getting dressed Yanda was making  
a bed.

Me : " Yanda , I will also do the tests with you "

He looked rather puzzled

Ayanda : " why ? "

Me : " as a routine check up, since you will be doing it why can't I do nami "

Ayanda : " bhabha , come sit here" , he parted a place next to him. " I meant to ask you and please ngandithathi kakubi, that day you came back with Muso you were gone for almost 3 hours and you were at Muso 's place , your ex and I have seen the way he looks at you and the way you are comfortable around him , is there anything I need to know "

Me : " you mean did we have sex "

Ayanda : " yhaa, I need to know bhabha "

Me : " that day we shared only hugs no Muso ,

not even a kiss , Muso is my Past bhabha, he will never be my present nor future , we spoke, I needed someone to talk to atleast he understands me , he is not even aware what was going on, the only thing he knows is that my child was in life supporting machine not well as ebefika ambone, I'm in a relationship with you not with the whole world , not even my parents are aware of what you did even oobabomdala they know half of the story"

Ayanda : he signed deep " Thank you for protecting our marriage, staying true to our marriage and for being my pillar "

Me : " I don't need to report you to any one Ayanda , I will deal with you awundehluli and trust me I'm not scared of you and kicking that butt of yours"

Ayanda : " you see what I'm talking about , that sexiness when you serious "

Me : " God have mercy to this fool"

Ayanda : " hey wena bhabha, andiyontangakho" he started tickling me, I laughed uncontrollable , I was crying , he was on top of me , mfxmm again Paddle pop started making baby sounds.

Me : " there goes baby Godzilla "

We both laughed. When we were all done we left. We arrived kwa dokotela we exchanged greetings he asked about our sexually history , and as for me he still had my results from my gynae I did an HIV and STI's tests while I was pregnant.

The doctor pricked our fingers and took our

urine samples, we waited and the doctor told us we were both clean but he said if we wanted it to be sent to the lab he can do that of which we agreed. Blood was drawn from both of us, swabs as well from our genitals. He promised to fone us when the results were back , we said our goodbyes and left.

I was happy even though we weren't going to have sex till lab results were back.

Following day we were called we went to his medical suite and the doctor said we were both clean. We went home it was rather chilly ,

"Bhabha, you think I have cheated on you,"

I nodded

Ayanda : " bhabha ndasinda from Aids while I was still restless ndasinda from having bunches of babies from different mothers , trust me I will never put you at risk nor fuck any bitch , ndikholwe " he said that while we were in the lounge drinking coffee.

Me : " do you blame me after you drank everyday sometimes you slept God knows where and after your girlfriend or what so ever phoned me and swore at me every chance she got"

Ayanda : " what are you talking about ?"

Me : " nothing bhabha"

Ayanda : " Inganathi , thetha"

I told him everything , he took my fone and read all the smses that I got from Zameka.

Ayanda : ndiyanyelwa moss apha , I'm going to kill that bitch , she has some fucken balls of foning you after I told her she must not dare fone me again " he ran upstairs and came back wearing a black Caterpillar evander boot , black K-way jean and black hoodie, he came for a kiss , I ducked my face.

Ayanda : " I will see you in few "

Me : " if you dare leave this house Ayanda rest assured that will be the day you last see me "

Ayanda : " hayi bhabha , I need to sort this bitch andinamfazi azathukwa zizifebe zalekapa "

Me : " just dare Ayanda , the first time you left

this house wearing like that you came back ukwi wheelchair , the last time you left this house wearing like that you came back negazi lomuntu in your hands, Zimasa 's , go Ayanda and see , we are busy trying to sort the mess you did few years back and now you wanna add on top of that , urite nje la ekhanda?, I dealt with Zameka its over , I can fight for my own battles with out killing anyone "

He looked at me and came to sit next to me

Me : " go and put that gun kwisafe"

Ayanda : wandeba ngehlo " how do you know I have one cas ndiyifihlile , I'm starting to think that you are a prophet but you are hiding it from me.

Me : " mfxmmm, you crazy wena " I laughed , he went up stairs and came back wearing his pjs



Ayanda : " I'm really losing my touch day by day , but I'm not complaining, I love you " he murmured the last sentence softly brushing my lips against his " wait here I'm coming, he went outside and started to warm the pool, he came back and picked me up and went outside , he started kissing me again , he took all of my clothes I was left with my under wear only and with his boxer only. He led me to the pool he brought me closer and I wrapped my small hands in his waist.

Ayanda : " I'm so damn inlove with you " he slanted his mouth to capture mine again and kissed me slowly as his hands moved on me. I drew a breath and held it , I didn't move. Out tongue started to mingle , my chest rose as I drew a breath.

Ayanda : " you must be cold "

Me : " not really "

He took off my underwear and his boxer ,  
"bhabha, we are outside" I said that between  
kisses

Ayanda : " in our home not in public and with  
these walls there's is no one who is going to  
see us " he slid one hand into my treasure , I  
relaxed allowing my legs to fall open and his  
fingers to find my slick. He curled two fingers  
and slipped them into my treasure , I pressed  
my face against his shoulder and whispered "  
bhabha , are you sure about this " he shoved his  
fingers deeper inside me seeking the spot that  
would make me scream and I did that

Ayanda : " bhabha zokothusa izinja zasenext door "

I smiled shyly ... Nothing satisfies Ayanda more than making me loose control and trust me with in seconds , I back arched and my body tensed around his fingers as I found my climax.

Ayanda : " that was fast " he whispered into my ears and bit it.

Me : " ubungincisha angithi ?

Ayanda : " I'm sorr..."

I grabbed him by the back of his head and God I wanted him like yesterday, Mtungwa was ready for action , he lifted me and I wrapped my legs around his waist and we made a long and

steamy pool love making, we both came. We then went deeper into the pool since we were starting to be cold and played a bit then Yanda drained water and we went inside.

"A mini breakfast to say I'm sorry for neglecting you bhabhas"

Inga ka Yanda;-)

[08/19, 01:07] Mca: INSERT 175

We went to take a shower and came back , Yanda started with supper , oobabomdala arrived later we had supper and packed the dishes after the dish washer was done. Yanda was done bathing Paddle pop I feed her and she slept immediately. We were just chilling in the lounge sonke, I was resting my head on Ayanda

's chest. He cleared his throat.

Ayanda : " boo Khumalo , I just wanna thank you for supporting us , for being there for Simanye when she needed you the most , I know of lately I have been nothing but a jerk, I'm really grateful for what you did for me for us"

Mawande : " we didn't do it for you but for Simanye and Ubenathi , why besizoyenzela wena use unje ?"

Ayanda : " hayi marn Wara I'm being serious here "

Mawande : " be thankful to Simanye other wise thina noba those legs of yours were amputated we weren't going to give a fuck maybe ubuzotsho ubhadle and you better up your game Ayanda sooner or later. Someone better than you will come and treasure her njoba wena

udlalisa. She is not matured fully yet to be a woman , you robbed her off her teenhood , she has been nothing but a very supportive friend , girlfriend and a wife from the day go. Dont be like me Ayanda , learn from my mistakes , I once had someone who loved me , respected me and appreciated me but what did I do I thought I had it all , I thought I had the Universe in my fucken hands , I was a dick instead of been grateful I became a bastard and someone better than me took that precious stone from me cas I didn't value it , while I was suppose to admire , value it and here I am now I can't find someone who can love me sincerely. Do you think I don't wanna settle down , have a family , do you think its fun to change girls like I'm changing my boxers,, no its not , I might pretend as if it is , I might pretend as if it makes me feel like the really man but if I can be realistic its not, its only making me a fool and an asshole. Look at Xhanti she married Kamva , its not that she

loves her but akanachoice he is getting old. All I'm trying to say Inga has feelings too like you , I know how much you love her but don't take her for granted , we will always support you Ndlovu but think about Simanye, she needs you more than you need her "

Ndumie : " this is not a meeting , but we love you , you have done so much for us that's why when you are wrong we won't beat around the bushes sothetha inyani , there is nothing much I would say ngaphandle koba , I just hope what that guy at the hospital (Musso ) said to you got through your skull " don't make the same mistake I did, now I'm living life full of regrets..". We don't say it to you but to tell you the truth we are looking up to you and lastborn , how you changed from being a thug , player to be a responsible boyfriend , husband and father , you broke that chain yonyana bakaZanodumo of

getting married after 35 , you married young  
and to a most generous soul don't mess things  
for yourself "

Msira : " Ayanda , you know where we come  
from, you are younger than me but you are like  
the old brother I never had , you took me in into  
your home , you guided me , you protected me  
with everything you had , when I say Ta Ayla I  
say it proudly because I am who I am because  
of you. I know you love lastborn what ever it is  
sort it out before it ruin your marriage "

We all went silent after some time Ayanda  
exhaled

Ayanda : " eishh , I have messed up I know , I  
was so arrogant, selfish and I was really a dick  
thank you boo bhuti bam for being there and for



being patient with me, as for you Marhadebe its only God who knows how grateful I am for being my pillar and the pillar for our family don't ever give up on me, as for you Msira , I know I'm your boss but you are my brother a big brother,,,,," he kept quite " I need to do what is right now, we are leaving on Tuesday to Cofimvaba but we will first go to Matatiele and Kokstad "

Me : " aren't we leaving tomorrow kanti bhabha "

Ayanda : " yes lingxi , we were suppose to but I need to sort few things before we leave, I promise I won't do anything stupid "

Me : " you better not "

Ayanda : " to all of you guys thank you.

Ndumie : " anytime "

Ayanda : " Ndu , sani if you ever punch me again  
zawunya sani "

Ndumie : " ndawuske ndikuphinde  
mawuphambene"

We all laughed , we chatted about everything  
laughing and teasing each other. We went  
upstairs, Ayanda took his laptop and did what  
he was doing of which I didn't know , one thing I  
knew I was tired I only needed my bed.

Ayanda : " SHITT!!, bhabha I haven't been paying  
my drivers and mam Vuyiseka for the past  
2months, fuck what have I done " he cursed in  
frustration

Me : " no don't worry its all sorted "

Ayanda : " what do you mean come look here "

Me : " I did bhabha, the taxis that were due for service all done mam Vuyiseka done, everything angithi you turned me into noteksikazi "

Ayanda : hayi sukani madoda , ndiphethe a super woman here , a super noteksikazi "

Me : I frowned " don't start Ayanda this issue is rather sensitive we talking about salaries zabantu "

Ayanda : " xolo ke bhabha, where did you get the money , I hope you didn't use your money "

Me : " nip I didn't but if the push came to shout I was going to use it, I was not going to have a choice , I used the other card that you gave me so you don't have to worry " the fool didn't even

notice the notifications

Ayanda : " I will transfer all the money you used ,  
that card is yours not for our businesses "

Me : " it doesn't matter maan bhabha"

Ayanda : " hayi bhabha"

I knew I was not going to win that so I let it be , I updated him about everything he wanted to know while I was in charge. Trust Ayanda he knew his businesses like the back of his hand. He showed me all his accounts the passwords incase anything happens but there were two accounts that he did open.

Me : " and these Yanda "

Ayanda : " I love you yayazi andithi "

Me : " yes but .." He kissed my mouth I guess it was to silence me , I let it be.

Ayanda : " if things go this way I'm planning to invest in Property " he smiled

Me : " that's a good idea "

It was after 1 am when we got in bed , we chatted a bit till we fell asleep.

>>>>>>>>>>

I woke up around 6am , I was still on Yandas chest , I tried to roll off from him but he tightened his hands around me.

Ayanda : " Yaphi bhabha"

Me : " I need to pee Yanda"

He let go , I went to do my business and came back. I fell asleep again. When I woke up Yanda was not there , I stretched my hand ndajonga ixesha, it was after 11. I stood up and made the bed , when I was half done , Ayanda came in carrying Paddle pop they were done bathing as usual they were babbling and giggling , carrying shopping bags.

Ok , let me just say Toti bought us a Pram for Paddle pop but not even a single day ndake ndayibona isebenziswa. Yanda prefer to carry his little Princess nge baby carrier or amguge so even that day he was carrying her in a baby carrier.

Ayanda : " Lingxi ka daddy , he came for a kiss "

Me : " arggg maan Yanda " I blushed

Ayanda : " I love you "

I smiled.

Me : " where are you from so early ?

Ayanda : " its after 11 bhabha ,, from Canal Walk "

Me : " to do what there?"

Ayanda : " go and bath , we are going somewhere"

Me : " siya kuphi " I raised my eyebrow

Ayanda : " its a surprise Lingxi , go and bath will

prepare your clothes for so long "

Me : " ok "

I went to shower then came back , on top of the bed was my short powder blue and white dress white sandal from Aldo.

Me : " and these ? " I never bought these

Ayanda : " yes you didn't , we did no Paddle pop "

Me : " when? "

Ayanda : " an hour ago "

I looked at your closet and you didn't have what I had I'm mind for this day so mna no Paddle we are sorted. I looked at them mfxmm , they were



so cute. Yanda was wearing a white linen long trouser and a powder blue golf t - shirt , Paddle pop white little leggings and a powder blue garden party dress and a white head band.

Me : " when did you get to dress in those "

Ayanda : " sinxibele eshop bhabha, I told them sizozinxibela phaya "

Me : I laughed " you are really crazy " I checked inside shopping bags , izingubo zabo were there bebehambe bezigqokile. I got dressed.

Me : " maara Yanda " I was looking at myself in the mirror

Ayanda : " yini bhabha"

Me : " I look like I'm 17 in this dress "

Ayanda : " that's the reason I chose it , I knew you will be my Lingxi in that dress"

Me : " stop calling me that Yanda "

I did my hair and a bit of make up.

Me : " I'm done "

Ayanda : " good , let's go

Me : " I'm hungry Yanda "

Ayanda " don't worry about that its sorted

Me : " my bag "

Ayanda : " don't worry , leave it "

Me : " but I can't go with out it my inhalers are there"

He pulled me closer to him and made me look at him

Ayanda : " trust me , will you "

Me : " ok " I smiled shyly

We went downstairs and got out , he armed the alarm and locked , we left , we drove pass Sea side , I had no idea where we were going , he drove saze sayofika e Melkbosstrand , we drove to Atlantic beach hotel, he looked for the parking and got it.

Me : " what are we doing here ? "

Ayanda : " I'm taking my family out for a day and its night, he pressed for the boot on the key while he was unbuckling Paddle pop , I peeked on the boot and our over night bags were there ,

ok...

Me : " you really planned this, I'm impressed "

Ayanda : " I'm here to please Madam Khumalo".

Me : " but its a waste of money bhabha, I'm your wife, you don't have to do this "

Ayanda : " exactly my wife , whatever I'm doing I'm doing for my wife , that's not a waste of money , if I don't do for you zoyenzela bani.

Me : " but I know you love me "

Ayanda : " bhabha one thing I don't doubt is my love for it's so strange how your love has disciplined me but I don't wanna get comfortable with you , I need to up my game always , cas if I don't someone will , it's been a while singaphumi and I don't want you to forget

the Ta Ayla you fell inlove with".

Me : " thank you Mtungwa "

Ayanda : " don't start , asilili today "

Me : I'm not bhabha " I said that wiping my tears....

Inga ka Yanda ;-)

[08/19, 01:08] Mca: INSERT 176

#Snack -anyana I'm not back yet bhabhas ,  
missing you #

We went to the reception , Ayanda had made the bookings already we checked in and we were given our key cards and the security took our bags to our suite , Ayanda tipped him and

he left.

He called for room service and our food came , we ate , Paddle pop kept on grabbing Ayanda ' s vienna, he gave her.

Me : " bhabha don't give it to her , she is going to choke "

Ayanda : " she won't bhabha relax "

When we were done Ayanda went downstairs and he came back later.

Ayanda : " bhabha, come with me "

Me : " where are we going "

Ayanda : " we going for a picnic "

Me : " kuphi? " ( where )

Ayanda : " ebeach"

Me : " and what about Paddle pop , is she not too young uya ngasolwandle and where are we going to get things for picnic "

Ayanda : " don't worry about that , its sorted and Paddle pop is going to be fine"

I hesitated but I had to trust Ayanda. We went downstairs and he picked up a picnic basket full of goodies , there were also towels and 2 throws , we didn't need an umbrella cas it was not that hot. We walked to the beach , there were few people minding their own businesses and we did our thing nathi.

We played in the sand with Paddle pop we built all sort of things we could build , we forgot that Paddle pop was not even six months old she was also in the sand alele ngomqolo ( sleeping

on her back ) we took fotos , while we were still playing around Ayanda 's fone rang, he looked at me and answered and put it on loudspeaker.

Ayanda : " Toti sawubona "

Toti : " Yebo Ayanda ninjani "

Ayanda : " fine thanx and you Toti"

Toti : " good , I have been trying to call Angel where is she "

Ayanda : " she is here Toti"

Toti : " why is she not picking up her fone "

Me : " hellow Toti "

Toti : " yebo Angel , why aren't you answering your fone ?"

Me : " ikude kimi Toti , I didn't hear it ringing "

Toti : " nikuphi kanti "

Me : " picnic Toti , ebeach "



Toti : " where is Paddle pop ? "

Me : " she is here with us "

Toti : " olwandle nengane? , are you both out of your minds? , is she warm? , let's hope ingane yami ayilili yodwa epram-ini"

We kept quite

Toti : " Angel "

Quite

Toti : " Ayanda "

Quite , Ayanda looked at me , hhabe , I was not going to answer I shrugged my shoulders

Toti : " ndiyavelelwa yini , Khulumani, ikuphi ingane yami "

Ayanda : low voice " she is not in the Pram Toti

but we are playing with her here in the sand "

Toti : " in the sand ? Niphilile kahle la ekhanda ?

Us : quite

Toti : " ize nje longane igule nizongazi"

We looked at each other

Toti : " when are you coming this side , aren't you suppose to be driving down already ?"

Me : " Yes Toti but we not coming today but kusasokunye (next week Tuesday) since it was Sunday "

Toti : " ok , I was just checking up on you , enjoy ke babies "

Us : " thans Toti "

Toti : " love you nobathathu and please take

care of my baby "

Us : " we love you too Toti"

Ayanda dropped the call, we giggled , we continued with what we were doing it was getting late , we really had fun, we forgot about everything that we have been through , it was just the three of us. Paddle pop started sucking her two finger and rubbing her eyes with her small hands.

Ayanda : " let's go bhabha , its getting cold and you know what it means when Paddle pop starts to suck her fingers , we collected our things and went back to the hotel , Ayanda bathed Paddle pop and fed her minutes later she dozed off. We chilled and ate we had supper and went to bed <3 scratch that we first had a Khumalo dance , you all know the

Khumalo dance ke people , we had atleast 2 rounds and slept.

Following day it was Monday, we took a shower bathed Paddle pop and went for break fast , I packed our things when I was done we checked out and drove home. Just few minutes after we arrived , I received a call from Mr Coetzee 's office at Cput , he wanted to see me urgently, I kissed Yanda and left.

Ayanda : " drive safe bhabha" he shouted after me "

Me : " I will " I shouted back

I arrived at Cput and went to Mr Coetzee 's office and did what he called me for after an hour I left. I went pass Bellville I wanted Zebros

meat , I used to like their meat but off lately ngathi bayayirobha ayisekho mnandi as it used to. I bought half chicken I was going to eat it alone cas Ayanda nobabomdala hated it. I decided to go to Edgars at Voortrekker Road , I wanted to buy a snuggle up pillow since paddle pop besezama ufunuzihlalela. As I was entering the store something caught my eye , I moved back I didn't realize I was starring.

Guy : " can I help you sisi"

Quite

Guy : " sisi, "

I kept quite still

Guy : " is there any problem ??"

Me : I snapped " no , not at all , I'm sorry " I went in, I completely forgot what I went to buy exactly , I tried so hard to recall but nothing.

Mfxmm I left and walked to my car. I drove off listening to Metro fm just when I off ramped at Platterkloof Road I remembered what I went to buy at Edgars mfxmm I drove straight home , Yanda was busy packing our clothes playing with Paddle pop at the same time I stood in the door and look at him.

Ayanda : " hey bhabha , are you ok ?"

I just stood there

Ayanda : "bhabha" he came to me and led me to bed.

Ayanda : " what is wrong Inganathi , talk to me , why are you so pale "

Inga ka Yanda ;-)

[08/19, 01:09] Mca: INSERT 177

Ayanda : " what is wrong bhabha"

Me : " are you stalking me Yanda?"

Ayanda : " what are you talking about Inganathi?"

Me : " I saw you at Edgars Ayanda "

Ayanda : " which Edgars ? What are you on about?"

Me : " don't deny it Ayanda, I saw you in Bellville"

Ayanda : " what was I doing in Bellville , I hardly go there , ndiyigqibele kulanyaka while I was still stalking you "

Me : " I swear I saw you Ayanda "

Ayanda : " are you really ok bhabha"

He held my forehead, I looked up , God what

was happening with me honestly , I was not dreaming , neither crazy maybe that was not Ayanda.... that guy didn't have a resemblance of Ayanda or oobabomdala but he was the replica of Ayanda the only difference was that he was not as tall as Ayanda , he was wearing a Security uniform which means he was working there. I sighed.

Ayanda : " talk to me Inga what made you think I was in Bellville?"

Me : " do you have a younger brother?"

Ayanda : " no bhabha, I'm the last born at home "

Me : " the woman your father behlalisana nayo, akanangane nayo?"

Ayanda : " no"

Me : " are you sure ?"



Ayanda : " yes, what is it kanti ?"

Me : " bhabha, I swear I saw umuntu ofana nawe ncamashi , the completion , the brackets but shorter than you "

Ayanda : argggg, abantu bayafana bonke bhabha"

Me : " If I didn't know I was going to say he is your child bhabha "

Ayanda : " that's impossible , he is not my child and taima alinangcosi phandle "

Me : " ok "

He looked at me as if i was crazy , was I ? Lord what was happening with me , was I losing my mind? , was I seeing things that don't exist? , was I dreaming? , was I heading for break down ? I was so confused , my head was spinning.

Me : " I have a headache Yanda "

He stood up and went to the medicine cabinet ,  
he gave me 2 panados I took them.

Me : " am I starting to be crazy Yanda "

Ayanda : " lala kancinci bhabha , you will be fine  
"

He brought me closer to him and brushed my  
back I dozed off immediately. I woke up an hour  
later infact Ayanda 's fone woke me up

Me : " Yanda , your fone " he didn't respond I  
lifted my head and stretched my hand to  
answer it , yhooo it was Lomzi , I was so not  
going to talk to her. I went downstairs  
ngiyomnika. He fone her back, he was suppose

to go and fetch amalaphu ( fabric ) for makhulu ku Lomzi in Nyanga. He kissed me then kissed Paddle pop and left.

After sometime Paddle pop started crying , I tried to calm her I thought that yatetema since Yanda angekho but cha ingane yami ibingazwile yaqinisa. Bengathi u feverish ke manje hhabe kanti ingane injani ibarite manje in few minute isigula. I tried to feed her but bengafune nix, I thought maybe she caught a flu on the day ye picnic , I tried my level best to calm her but it didn't work , besebashushu. I gave her a Panado instead of imlalise bingathi ifaka more energy hayike what was I to do.... ngizomphuzisa the whole bottle ke mina ( joking). She had hiccups I couldn't take it but ngancedisa ngalila nami. I foned Ayanda, I really didn't know what to do.

Ayanda : " bhabha, what is going on there , why Paddle pop alila kangaka "

I kept quite

Ayanda : " Inganathi what have you done emtaneni wam!!"

I sniffed

Ayanda : " Inganathi !! Thetha what is going on and why are you also crying ?

Me : " ngu Ubenathi bhabha, she won't keep quite "

Ayanda : " don't drop the fone , I'm coming now"  
I heard footsteps and the way he was breathing over the fone ibivakala , he was running.

Ayanda : " talk to me mfazi wam "

Me : " I don't know she has been crying "

Ayanda : did you feed her "

I nodded

Ayanda : " bhabha!!"

Me : " I tried , but akafuni kudla , she keeps on rubbing her face but there is no rash"

Ayanda : " did you change her nappy ? "

Me : " yes Yanda !!

Ayanda : " sudikwa bhabha, I'm worried , Paddle pop hardly cries, ok I will be there in 15 minutes ke "

Me : " ok "

I dropped the call , ayhhi nje I let her cry ,  
bengizothini ke.

Ayanda walked in azililela in the couch nami  
ngizililela, I tried ,he picked her up and came to  
kiss my cheek,he tried to calm her but nix.

Ayanda : " she is too hot bhabha" he went  
upstairs I followed , he took off her clothes and  
bath her in cold water. He lotioned her and  
dressed her in light clothes. She kept quite  
nobushushu besebehla. She finally fell asleep in  
Yandas chest. Mfxmm bengizokwazi njani.

We had supper then went to bed around 9 since  
we were leaving following day. Paddle pop  
woke up around 10 kwasuka lokho , I was tired

mina. Ayanda did everything he could but betetema nje uPaddle pop. She was drooling too much. She was rubbing her gums in anything she can get hold of ngezandla zakhe ezincane. Ayanda tried to check what was wrong with her gums instead she rub them on Ayanda's finger.

Ayanda : hold her bhabha, I wanna go and wash my hands first"

I took her and he went to wash his hands and came back. He kept on rubbing her gums , it seemed helping but she was excessively drooling.

Ayanda : " we need to take her to the Pediatrician tomorrow bhabha, something is so not right "

We were up the whole night I was so damn tired. Following day we bathed and took Paddle pop to Pediatrician. We went to Tee 's medical suite , we exchanged greetings and Ayanda explained the reason why we were there. He examined her, smiled and explained that she was teething. He instructed us to buy gauze pads to rub her gums he said even the finger was fine as long as it was clean , he said we can use solid object like spoons or hard object like carrots.

He emphasized that we must always dry her drool as to prevent rash and irritation. He gave us acetaminophen to give her. We had to stay for two more days so instead of leaving on Tuesday we left on Friday as early as 4:00 am.

We used N1 it was fine up until Graaf Reinet ,



the problem was uYanda from Graaf Reinet bethatha I Cradock and mina I never used N1 but N2 but we managed to get to Molteno,, R56 to Indwe, we passed few more small towns then to Maclear, we stopped at the petrol station to refill, I was so damn tired I have been driving since God knows, Paddle pop ngulo betetema so Yanda had to attend to her bengathi yezwa mayesuzwa ezandleni.

Me : " bhabha, you owe me myeni wami "

Ayanda : " yes love 3 rounds "

Me : " gross bhabha not that "

Ayanda : " let me guess a shoe or a bag "

Me : " you know me better "

Ayanda : " but some of the shoes awuzinxibi nozinxiba "

Me : " I do myeni wam "

Ayanda : " I owe you , and thank you for everything bhabha"

We hit the road again and arrived in Kokstad after 8 pm. OoToti were waiting for us as usual my mother screamed , he hugged Ayanda , kissed me and hugged , I didn't wanna let go , its be so hard for me.. the past few months were hell, I really needed my mom 's arms, ngayidedela i Amazon .

Toti : " kwasuka ke lokho , its ok my Angel mom is here "

I wanted to tell her everything while we were still outside but hey bizezomuzi wam. I then went to dad, hugged him and he kissed the top of my head. Its funny how time flies.

I just thought of myself when I first left my parents going to boarding school at 15 and there I was coming back home with a husband and a child almost 22 years old mfxmm life kodwa. Toti took Paddle pop

Toti : " hello wena , hellow grand mom 's Angel. Dad and Ayanda took our things inside. I was really tired , we chatted not that besihoyiwe daddy and Toti were busy admiring the lazy Paddle pop besevukile but ingane yami inonya shame.

Me : " let's go and take a shower asihoywanga apha " I whispered to Ayanda , we got up and took a shower and went to the kitchen , I warmed our food that was in the microwave , we ate in one plate , most of the time we do

that. Nkosiyami. , we were so invisible. I looked at my parents it pained me to see the way they adoring, admiring Paddle pop.

Ayanda : " let's go to bed I'm sure you are tired bhabha"

Me : " and Ubenathi ?"

Ayanda : " no bhabha not now , don't take her basa bond-a oobaba , I'm sure Toti will bring her kuthi masebelala"

We said goodnites and went to my bedroom. Ayanda gave me a massage then I slept on top of him.

Me : " bhabha , do you love me?"

Ayanda : " I love you bhabha, you know that , why are you asking ?"

Me : " if I'm unable to bear you more kids , are you going to leave me ?"

Ayanda : " no , no Inganathi , don't ever say or even think about that bhabha, I'm not going anywhere , I love you Marhadebe"

He held me tite and we fell asleep

Inga ka Yanda ;-)

[08/19, 01:09] Mca: INSERT 178

Following day, Ayanda woke me up. Mfxmmm it was after 6

Ayanda : " bhabha"

Me : " mhmmm"

Ayanda : " bhabha vuka , uPaddle pop , I'm sure

oobaba are mad at us "

Me : " no Yanda , I'm tired , my body is so sore "

Ayaanda : " kubuhlungu kuphi "

Me : " my whole body is sore Yanda , angithi you made me drive all the way "

Ayanda : " I know Lingxi , if I knew paddle pop bezotetema so we would have taken a flight , I'm sorry "

Me : " its your fault , if ubungamfundisanga izandla u Ubenathi none of this would have happened "

Ayanda : " hayi bhabha she is my only child "

Me : " and I'm your only wife don't forget that, and don't forget you promised me a shoe and a bag "

Ayanda : " I'm regretting this already" he spoke between his teeth

Me : " ngiyezwa njalo Yanda "

Ayanda : " I'm joking , vuka phela yobheka uPaddle pop"

I went to my parents 's bedroom and knocked

Dad : " come in"

Me : " sanibonani"

Dad : " yebo Angel how did you sleep ?"

Me : " kahle baba and you "

Dad : " not quite good Paddle pop cried almost half of the night "

Me : " why didn't you wake us dad ? "

Dad : " sithi sikwenzelani lokho "

Toti : " uyaqhumisa ( teething) but I got her medication "

Me : " thans toti , did she bath and eat ?"

Toti laughed at me

Toti : " young lady , you are my daughter angithi ?"

Me : " yebo toti "

Toti : " go and sleep ke my Angel "

I giggled

Me : " ok salani ke "

Toti : " ningenzi ezinye ingane lapho , usemncane uPaddle pop "

Me : " ahhh toti "

Toti : " I mean it njalo " she shouted behind me



Me : " I'm not listening" I said that shouting back

I got in bed

Ayanda : " where is she "

Me : " sleeping with her grandparents , bathi she cried almost half of the night but toti got it covered "

Ayanda : "I miss my Angel "

Me : " I'm here "

Ayanda : " not you "

Me : " oh " I sulked

Ayanda : " I'm joking , come give daddy a kiss "

Me : " sies go and wash your mouth first yanuka "

Ayanda : " hey wena bhabha

He tickled me

Ayanda : " kiss me "

Me : " no Yanda "

He tickled me harder , I screamed and laughed hard

Me : " awunuki ke TaKiller "

He kept on tickling me , I laughed harder , daddy shouted from their bedroom.

Dad : " you are making noise nina ngalapho nizovusa ingane "

We looked at each other and we both giggled

Me : " its you " I threw a pillow on Ayanda, he throw it back , we played , we were both standing sibethana ngemicamelo not realizing that dad was on the door

Dad : " Ayanda !! Sinenhlanhla !! Niyasangana

We looked at each other and laughed

Dad : " nci nci nci. Thethelela Jehova kulezizilima " he closed the door if you thing we stopped then you thought wrong , we played until I hit the corner of a dressing table nge ndololwana ( an elbow )that was the end of the game.

We slept again and woke up after 9 , Toti was done bathing and feeding Paddle pop. We had a breakfast. We all chilled in the lounge , I was sitting on my dad 's lap until Ms Godzilla woke up she started crying , she stretched her arms for dad to carry her.

Me : " chaaa !!! Angizodlala uPaddle pop la unobabakhe why vele azoba nomona ngo Ayanda nobabami , cha "

Toti : " Angel umona ngowani , she is just a kid "

Me : " nami I am and this is my home , she is ever jealous of Ayanda now my dad"

Dad picked her up and she kept quite , I went to the bedroom ngaziphonsa phezu kombhede hhabe bengilinga vele u Paddle pop. Ayanda

walked in

Ayanda : " bhabha , are you ok " I kept quite "You are being unfair Marhadebe , she is just a kid come here " he hugged me

We stayed the whole day , around 3 pm I asked Ayanda to drop me at Shayamoya at Hlengie 's place ( Msira 's girl friend) but he also wanted to go so we left ooToti didn't mind babysitting ausi Ntsoaki bakhona naye and Paddle pop bengunca ne grandparents zakhe. We stayed at Hlengie for 3 hours and left we went via spur and ordered a take away and went back home. We had supper and went to bed after 11pm.

Following morning we were going to Matatiele , we bathed no Yanda and made breakfast Toti was still busy with Paddle pop she called us

and we went to her bedroom she was playing with Paddle pop and she was giggling. Toti was tickling her emqaleni.

Toti : " bukani (look) "

Me : " what ?"

She giggled again , the two bottom front teeth( central incisors ) were beginning to erupt , besebonakala , that made her more cuter, my baby was growing, I couldn't believe that soon she was going to bite, chew etc. Ayanda kissed them while she was still giggling immediately he saw Ayanda she stretched her arms since she was lying in the bed on her back. He took her and planted some kisses around her neck that made her giggle more. Nchoo I was super excited I kissed her mouth she drooled on me

Me : " sies Paddle pop izincwe (drool ) "  
bungafunga ba bengizwa she kept on giggling

Inga ka Yanda ;-)

[08/19, 01:10] Mca: INSERT 179

We had breakfast and left for Matatiele we all left in my dad's car. We arrived after 1pm ohhh gogo hle she ullulated, she first kissed Paddle pop who was with Toti, then kissed dad and the look on dads face .... We laughed

Dad : " mama when are you going to stop doing this "

Gogo : " you will always be my boy Xolisa ( my dad 's name) his twin brother 's name is Xolisani. She kissed all of us emlonjeni gogo

though. Ayanda wabuza impilo kumkhulu , you know mkhulu 's mpilo.

Mkhulu : " sikhona mzukulwana ngaphandle kwesomiso esisigqibela imfuyo namasimi ethu nina ninjani kwelenhlanzi ( we fine my grandson except for the drought that is killing our cattles, goats etc ... How is Cape Town ) yhooo YAWNS

Ayanda : " we are fine Mkhulu "

Mkhulu : "kuhle ke mzukulwana , uhamba udlani ke Mtungwa endleleni "

Ayanda took out a bottle of fish eagles , yaphuza phela mkhulu akadlali

Mkhulu : " Ndlebentle zombini , Mafuzafulele , Rhadebe , ndoda yenza njalo "



I rolled my eyes

Gogo : she took Paddle pop " nongayindoda wakwabani , mzukulwana buzomphika lomtana lento esuke wanguwe wonke "

Ayanda : " no gogo"

We stayed chatting , laughing , Mkhulu telling us stories and half of them , let's just say were made up stories and fish eagles beseyisebenza. Makhulu kept on feeding Paddle pop inqodi ( umdoko ) I was so worried phela iyasinda esiswini mawuhluthi and my child ngo hala seemed to enjoy it.

A sheep was slaughtered late , Toti cooked while ubaba, Ayanda and bhutana beboja

phandle. Late Paddle pop was bathed ngu gogo ngobulawu basekhaya ( family ritual )

We stayed for 2 days and left late on Tuesday back to Kokstad. It was sad leaving oogogo alone but we had to.

Gogo : " nibobuya hle bazukulwana ninganqabi " ( you must visit now and again , don't be scarce ) we arrived in Kokstad after 7pm ooToti had to prepare for the following day. We slept after 1 am.

Following day all road led to Cofimvaba we went via dad and Toti ' s office for goodbyes , it was sad though it was nice to be home no heartache, pain and everything but hey we had to leave all I could do was to pray that izinto zibe ngcono than before. We said our goodbyes

and left.

We arrived in Cofimvaba just after dinner and they were expecting us , we greeted and stayed kancane then I asked for the key to our house I wanted to go and open but sis Zodwa (Makhulu's helper) we hired one for them since it was makhulu and baba only ekhaya. She said its open already since she was spring cleaning.

Makhulu didn't beat around the bushes washona endabeni. I told her everything from the dreams till the day Paddle pop woke up in hospital ubaba was there too.

Makhulu : " this is rather complicated , I suggest we go and see a prophet"

Me : " a prophet makhulu , I don't think that's a

good idea "

Makhulu : " yes Zukulwana , maybe she can tell us the meaning of this "

Me : " where are we going to find one makhulu? "

Makhulu : " there is one that I know in Engcobo and she is good "

Me : " yhooo" I looked at Ayanda he shrugged his shoulders

Me : " then its sorted makhulu sava ngawe cas Ayanda definitely needs help"

Makhulu : " we will leave tomorrow morning then "

We had supper and went to bed. That night my

dogs were back but rather calm this time but still giving their backs on Ayanda , the same woman kept shouting Ndiyabonga

Me : " for what ?" I responded

Voice : " ndiyabonga ...." I tried to come closer to her but she disappeared. I was woken by Ayanda.

Ayanda : " abuyile "

I nodded

Ayanda : " its ok bhabha , its just a dream " we slept again.

Following day , indeed we woke up, get ready and left. Makhulu seemed to know the house of

the prophet. We greeted and we were shown where she was. Makhulu got in first we followed , it was a very funny small hut like a rondervall , it was bit far from ezinye izindlu. I held on Yanda 's hand tite , it was dark but there were candles bezilightiwe I should think its because there were no windows. Hayi mina I'm claustrophobic to be in a place like that. I got cold, we were shown where to sit , esicambeni ( grass mat ) Ayanda be guge uPaddle pop and we were still holding hands. A very big woman was sitting ngasemsamo in Sangoma 's clothes , kanti size kwi Sangoma aweeeee and there was also a girl almost my age who was sitting next to us also in Sangoma 's clothes she instructed us to take off our shoes and we did.

Woman : " lotjani " okkk kukhulunywa ini vele la cas her accent was so not Xhosa neither Zulu and the lotjani proved that bengasiyeni wase EC

nor KZN

Makhulu : " yebo , kunjani "

Woman : " ngikhona ngiyathokoza nina " ( fine thans and you )

Makhulu : " sikhona" ( we are fine )

She looked at us ( me and Ayanda ) for a long time , remember I said it was rather dim but bengathi ku fakwe iglobe engu 10000kW ukubone umuntu akubuke ngathi uyakukhumula. God knows she was giving me creeps. I looked down she burped , GROSS she didn't even say excuse me

Woman : " ngizocela usitshidele ngifunu khuluma nalaba babili ( will you excuse us , I would like to talk to the two some ) she said

that looking at makhulu , bengathi  
ngizozintsontsela ( trust me I was 5 to in peeing  
myself ) makhulu went out

She looked at Ayanda

Woman : " kungani ulandelwa yizililo zamadlozi  
( why are you been followed by the spirit of  
ancestors ) ?"

Ayanda shrugged his shoulders

Woman : " khuluma !!!! Yhooo angesaba ,  
Paddle pop did too , she started crying , Ayanda  
calmed her

Woman : " ntombazana ufunani



kulesisigebengu ?"

My heart raced as if it was going to come out of my chest , I swallowed hard.

Woman : " those people you killed mfana , their spirits are after you , they are not rested nezikhokho ( ancestors ) zakho uzidumazile ngobomi obuphiile they are angry , you need to apologize to them , they have turned their backs on you if it wasn't for your wife you will be dead by now , they want you dead they way they are angry at you. Nawe ( she looked at me ) komele uyeke uba nentliziyo yetshe ( stop being stubborn) listen , you are the only medium between the Khumalos and your husband. You have a gift"

A gift ?????

Ayanda : " what do you mean ? You mean she has a calling?

Woman : " no , I would have seen it , you didn't choose your wife your ancestors did for you , mfana wami kumele ucolise kwizikhokho zakho , kuyarabha ( its urgent )

Me : " how gogo "

Woman : " I will tell you how , you need to apologize , you need to be cleansed and your house in Cape Town needs cleansing , kunomkhovu ozulayo laphaya kwelajaridi lenu if you don't do this ngokurabha loyamkhovu usezoqhubeka uzenzela umathanda next time uzoshova ingane le phela ulwile la ukhona ngoba umbulele ngesihluku"

I looked at Ayanda who looked down immediately , I shook my head.

Woman : " mfana wami , ukuphi loyomuntu wakwenzela amabhandi ( belts )

Me : "what belts ?"

Woman : " you didn't tell your wife ?"

What were they talking about ? I looked at Ayanda , bengifuna impendulo , he looked down

.....

Inga ka Yanda ;-)

[08/19, 01:10] Mca: INSERT 180

Me : " Ayanda ngamabhande wani, uthwele??"

He was still looking down , I have married to indoda ethwele , Jehova I have heard stories

about people abathwele, that they have snakes and after sometime those snakes need blood which means the person othweleyo must sacrifice his or her flesh blood I mean his child or her child , God knows bengingenangane that I had to sacrifice for Ayanda 's selfishness.

Me : " Ayanda I'm talking to you "

Ayanda : " it doesn't matter bhabha let it go "

Me : " ungazongihlanyisa wena khuluma , we are in this sh.... We are here because of your secrets , khuluma ke "

Woman : " mphendula mfana"

Ayanda : " no bhabha andithwalanga they were for my protection since I was a thug and the leader of the gang"

I sighed deep

Woman : " where is he? "

Ayanda : " I was told he passed way "

Woman : " are you aware that the those belts are irreversible the only person who can reverse those is that person who put them "

Ayanda kept quite.

Me : " what are you talking about ?" I was so confused

Woman : " tell her "

Ayanda : " I will tell her later "

Woman : " now mfana and stop hiding things from her , she is the one holding keys to your peace.

Ayanda told me everything , apparently he went to a Sangoma for those belts they were for protection since he was a thug and a taxi owner, he 'thought' he would forever be a THUG so that's why he made them irreversible. Really was he crazy , honestly for your long term goals how do you plan to be a thug forever.

He told me who performed those and how they were performed but unfortunately my bhabhas that information is very confidential so I won't tell I'm sorry. Best line for Gangster 's girlfriends and wives " unfortunately I can not tell" we don't tell ke seriously, hahaha.

The woman then called uMakhulu in , she explained to us how we were going to perform the ritual , the cleansing of Yanda, when and where he was suppose to go for it, what we

were to do and AGAIN I'm sorry I won't go into details about this.

Makhulu : " who must do all this?"

Woman : " You "

Me : " NO!! I cannot " hhabe she was looking at me

Woman : " you see , you should have avoided this thing but because of your stubbornness things got out of hand awulaleli , you are the chosen one unamandla oku nqoba lokhu ( you have the power to conquer this ) konke kusemahlombeni akho "

Me : " but why me ?"

Woman : " keep interrogating me and see when the ancestors take inzalo yakho "

I kept quite immediately in a way I was angry , I

wasn't there when Ayanda enza konke , that was so not fair.

Makhulu : " vuma Simanye Zukulwana , you can't carry on like this , I know lekaka ka Ayanda when he did it you were not there but you have to do this Marhadebe"

Me : " I will do it makhulu "

Woman : " good"

Lord have mercy , I wanted to leave that place mina. The woman really gave me creeps , she burped again and kept on grunting , yhoo this time I was scared to death she kept on hitting me nge tshoba , she grunted more , Ayanda whispered.

Ayanda : " yini ngoku imikhovu yam ize kuwe " I



wanted to laugh but I was scared.

Woman : " the Khumalos want their son  
ntombazana, uzoyiletha nini ekhaya "

Me : " what son ?"

Woman : " you know what I'm talking about "

Me : " no I don't , they have their son , here is  
Ayanda they can have him " I was tired nje and I  
didn't know what she was talking about I never  
took any son yoKhumalo mina

Woman : " you know angikhulumi ngaye , his  
brother "

Me : " his 2 brothers are in Cape Town and the  
first born in Pretoria "

Woman : " khuluma ntombazane !!! She shouted  
yho I started crying

Me : " I don't know him " I tried to stand up and run bengifunani vele lomame

Woman : " walk away and see ooKhumalo bazokuyeka na uzolingcwaba lolusana " yhoo yangathi bangishaye nge stena on my chest, I cried harder.

Makhulu : " gogo she is telling the truth " she was brushing my back

Woman : " speak girly !!!, you know what I'm talking about , you are the only link"

I was trembling I didn't stop crying

Woman : " akuzukusiza ngalutho ukulila , ina la " she gave me ugwayi ntsu " sniff here"

Ayanda : " no!! , she has sinus post nasal dripping and allergy "

Woman : " bantwana besimanje " she made me sniff something from the animal bag she was carrying , I don't know what was inside it but it was way too strong. I think I passed out, in my life I never sniff such an odorous thing. The same makhulu was approaching me all smiley she came closer to me and parted me on my shoulder " akalazi ikhaya lakhe "

Me : " who ?" .. Mfxm she disappeared , I woke up so tired she looked at me and smile

Woman : " you are stubborn what happened " I told her what I dreamt of

Me : " do I have a brother or a sister I don't know of "

Woman : " no you don't have one but he has a little brother "

Ayanda : " what brother , I don't have a brother beside ooXhanti "

Woman : " your father will answer that question better, ask him "

Me : " no , it can't be "

Ayanda : " what is it ?"

Makhulu : " Simanye yini Zukulwana"

Me : " the edgars guy bhabha" I said that slowly and in a very low tone " he is your brother Yanda "

Woman : " you must find him , he is in too much danger, he will be killed because of your doings and you must welcome him, everything must be performed by you "

Me : " me ?, why me?"

She gave me a death look , I kept quite immediately

Me : " I will"

She gave me what was going to be needed and the instructions that Ayanda must not touch anything since his hands were full of blood and needed to be cleansed first ( talking of judgmental people)

Makhulu : " kuzoba yimalini "

Woman : " inkulungwane ( thousand ) " haaa so much bengifuna ukhuza but again I kept quite.

Ayanda gave me the money and I put it  
emsamo , I was about to say thank you when  
makhulu said akubongwa , heeeee

Woman : " nibe ne tjhidi " ( good luck)  
ngikwethembile ntombazane encane "

Me : I nodded " sala kuhle gogo"

She smiled and nodded. We left my head was  
spinning , I sank on my seat they tried to make  
conversation but nje I was tired. We arrived at  
home and makhulu called us in including baba. I  
excused myself since I was umakoti  
kwaKhumalo but makhulu insisted that I stay in.  
Baba agreed that indeed he impregnated his  
side dish while he was working in Cofimvaba  
but the girl left before the baby was born. He  
lost contact with her , according to him  
bekumele una 25 which means he was indeed

younger than Yanda. I swear Ayanda wanted to beat the hell out of baba the way he was angry. I held him as he stood up , he gave me an evil look and sat down. So we concluded that I was going to take Ayanda to where I saw the guy , hoping that he was still working there.

I started with utshwala and on Friday a goat was slaughtered , its very funny how goats , sheeps and cows are used as our transports to our gods ( ancestors ). They say if imbuzi ayikhalanga mayihlatshwa akuvumanga and if ikhalile they say the ancestors have accepted the ritual / ceremony it will go well so even that time ikhalile so everyone was happy. The following day we woke as early as 4:00am and did the cleansing where we were suppose to do it. Emini people came you know kwa Xhosa when they are up to something they will just say sipha the ancestors ukudla so even with us its

only us who knew bekwenziwani not even Ayanda 's uncles knew the reason behind. Everything went well.

We were leaving Monday morning , we had great time , Paddle pop was baba and makhulu' s doll, baba was so fond of her at first Ayanda had a problem with that but we spoke about it besizoxolisa angithi yena if ebesanamagqubu bekuzolunga njani. Baba would stay with her esibayeni and fed her , I don't wanna lie I was not comfortable with isibaya kuloAyanda kukho izinyoka.

Following day we were about to leave makhulu called us we prayed. Ayanda started loading our bags in the car makhulu was busy untying her handkerchief.



Makhulu : " here Simanye this is for Nopotyi "  
really makhulu ingane yami

Me : " what is Nopotyi makhulu ?"

Makhulu : " a size 1 three legged pot " I couldn't  
help but laugh

Me : " there is no such size makhulu ko three  
legged pots"

Makhulu : " in our days ibikhona but I haven't  
seen in ages "

Me : " and what did you use for "

Makhulu : " you will be surprised zukulwana for  
many things, here uNopotyi athenge amaswidi "  
she gave me R10

Me : " and what about me ?"

Makhulu : " hayi suka indoda yakho inemali and  
you "

Me : " in that case am I not suppose to be the  
one who gives you money for sugar"

Makhulu : " esheee children of today , ina nansi eyakho uthenge I dollolicks lonto zibizwa ngayo " she gave me R20 I laughed hard.

Me : " unemali funeka ndizokurobha"

Makhulu : "I will break those toothpicks legs"

Me : " hhabe makhulu mikhulu manje buka I lifted ijeremani "

Makhulu : " unezimpendulo zeyayonke into , you are growing, when you arrived here I thought uzoqwesha following day "

Me : " ahhha makhulu "

Makhulu : " inoba uthi ndiyimpatha kamakhulu ( I laughed the way she said it ) wafika kububusuku obungenanyanga ungakwazi nopheka"

Me : " haa makhulu how did you know "

Makhulu : " ndimdala Simanye , I didn't care about that ndandivuyela lonopinkana mhle womolokazana wam who was so humble and so down to earth " she touched my cheeks I was so embarrassed I looked down.

Makhulu : " don't be embarrassed sthandwa sam ndandizithandela unjalo and one thing that made me happy uAyanda stood up for his doll wayithanda injalo into yakhe . Thank you Marhadebe keep on taking care of my children I know usungumama kubo undigcinele bona mtanam abalwazi uthando lobuzali. I was so praying that abantwana bam bangapheleli edolophini kodwa uThixo wazisa wena ubaqoqe ke sana lwam. I have seen nelihlanya lakho liyakhula usebenzile mafuzafulele nalo uzayo ndithembe wena Inganathi, sendizafa zukulwana but ndizafa kakuhle ndazi

abantwana bam ndibashiya othandweni  
nasezandleni ezizabakhathalela"

Uwhoooo I hate inyembezi zami I was crying nje.  
I hugged makhulu as we were standing  
egcekeni.

Me : " I will try my best makhulu its not easy but  
I will give it my all"

Makhulu : " who said its going to be easy but  
uyimbokodo ( a rock) Khumalo men are  
womanizers trust me I was really scared for you  
that u Ayanda uzodlala ngawe but your love  
disciplined him very well. I know uMzukulwana  
wami yindlavini but you have out done yourself  
apha kuye " I smiled at her I really loved  
umakhulu

We were interrupted by Ayanda.

Ayanda : " yini ngoku , why are you crying? "

Me : " nothing "

Ayanda : " Simanye !!"

Makhulu : " fokof yafundekela "

Me : " I'm ok "

His fone rang and he answered it , he was shouting I wonder who was that. After the call he seemed rather disturbed.

Me : " what is it Yanda "

Ayanda : " its Mamzo "

Me : " athini "

Ayanda : " thethububhanxa boba we must wait

for some girl ngumtana webrother yomyeni kancinci ( Ayanda 's aunt, the one who asked bekuphele amantombi lento uAyanda married a girl from Lesotho ), uthi she will be here in few minutes , she passed grade 12 last year but she didn't have money to register this year so we must take her in this year ayofuna umsebenzi so that she can register next year, ndimxelele ikaka andiyithethi "

Me : " ohhh, athi uphi "

Ayanda : " she said... Inoba nguye lowa"

A guy carrying a suitcase and a girl we coming to where we were standing, Ok she was going to stay with us. That's the problem with the inlaws if bathethe nalowakibo baqedile uba wena what do you think or how do you feel they don't care.

I looked at her , NO.1 SHE WAS BEAUTIFUL,  
coffee colour skin but very beautiful.

no .2 she seemed to be a decent gal.

No .3 younger than me.

No .4 Insecurities

but hey I don't get shaken that easily. She came  
and greeted.

Ayanda : " you are not going with us "

Me : " hayibo Yanda "

Ayanda : " don't say hayibo, I ain't doing this shit  
Inga , I know Mamzo and that skimming bitch  
ingincinci bafunukwenzani "

Me : " what is there to lose bhabha"

Ayanda : " hayi Simanye !! this is not up for  
discussion, ukunya andikuthethi mna ..... " He  
went to take Paddle pop from dad...

Yhooooo!!

[08/19, 01:11] Mca: INSERT 181

Ayanda : " let's go bhabha"

Me : " Yanda please "

Ayanda : " hey wena Inganathi uva kunye nani !!  
She looked at the girl " wena you are not going  
with us fone your mother and tell her that I said  
she must book you a bus to Cape town to her  
sister not kowam umzi, Damn !! "

Makhulu called us in no Ayanda

Ayanda : " don't try to talk me out of this  
makhulu cas my answer is No"



Makhulu : " my children, I don't know what Noxhantilomzi and Boniswa ( her sister ) are trying to do but I can feel it, they are up to no good. You are young you need your privacy why are they sending a girl about your age Simanye to go and stay with you "

Ayanda : " she is not going with us Makhulu "

Makhulu : " go with her my children she is here already but I trust you , I believe in you that you will stay faithful to each other and that you won't allow uSatan angene phakathi kwenu "

Makhulu looked very worried and hurt she was so not herself she hugged me for a long time.

Makhulu : " uqine sanalwam uThixo ukhona kwaye ungumncedi "

Me : " I know Makhulu "

She kissed my cheek and I went to say goodbyes to ubaba and sisi Zodwa.

Makhulu : "mawufika etown take off that doek and that scarf , you will be with your husband only no need to respect and don't let your husband go to bed hungry"

Me : " I won't makhulu , you know I can cook now "

Makhulu : " I don't mean that food maarn wena " she pinched my ear

I giggled

I went to Yanda 's wallet and took a R1000

ngafumbathisa umakhulu , we did their groceries already , I was going to answer kuYanda ngemali yakhe that I knew.

We left with the girl who was rather quite and Ayanda was very pissed, he was mad as hell I knew better to make small talks naye.

Me : " so what is your name "

Girl : " I'm chwaita "

Ayanda : " sisi, didn't they teach you manners where you come from?"

Chwayita : " I'm sorry bhuti "

I would make those small talks ke on the way. Finally we got home , I showed her her room besisahluthi sonke.

Me : " I will give you a tour to the house tomorrow"

Chwayita : " ok sisi enkosi "

Me : " no problem "

Chwayita : " bhuti doesn't like me I can see"

Me : " no nana don't worry about him , he will come around "

We went to sleep Yanda was done bathing Paddle pop she slept instantly I guess my child was tired.

My fone rang it was Toti , I answered.

Me : " gogo"

Toti : " Angel njani ngane yami"

Me : " yhoo when last did I hear you saying that, ever since Ayanda and Paddle pop came into the equation sengiyisalukazi mina "

Toti : " you know they will never take your place angithi, you will always be my Angel "

Me : " I'm glad to hear that "

Toti : " don't ever doubt that , nihambe njani "

Me : " kahle kakhulu gogo , we got home 2 hours ago "

Toti : " kuhle ke lokho but why ngathi you are not ok ?

Me : " I am ok Toti "

Toti : " khuluma nami Angel "

I told her about Chwayita ,yhooo uToti can be a drama Queen hle.

Toti : " loyo nondidnwa bathi azothini lapho "

Me : " I don't know Toti but mina I don't have a problem with her"

Toti : " listen here you are no longer a baby ngumuzi wakho loyo which means kushaya esakho isicathulo yangizwa ( that's your house which means you are in control). Indoda eyakho izophekelwa uwena ngaze uvumele unondidwa asuke le emafama azokudlela indoda siyezwana. You are in control there ngaze uvumele laba doti bakugibele ekhanda "

Me : " haaa Toti usunohaba manje who said she is coming after my husband "

Toti : " bamletheleni pho lapho, ngizobahlakaza mina ngeyami ingane angiyizalelanga uba

izogitshelwa ekhanda abangazi kahle "

Me : " usuthetha njengomuntu ongazanga waya eskoleni manje "

Toti : " ngingowakwa Mkhabela mina abangazi kahle bangalokothi nje ngowakhumula phela lamajazi ngigqokise owobustraatmate bangizweni vele"

Me : " don't worry Toti I will sort this out "

Toti : " uze ulibale ukuthamba akudlalwa emendweni Angel angazi nje abantu bakwa Rhadebe babecoshwa kuphi lento boze baphola ngathi bahudula ifreezer kumele bajuluke "

I laughed mfxmm my mom is really crazy

Toti : " you call me if they are giving you shit , I will come and sort them nalo mamiyezala

wakho ngizoomkhipha amasimba ngesbhakela mina "

Me : " ayhiii Toti bye bye , usuyangesabisa manje "

Toti : " bye bye my angel don't forget I'm a fone caller away "

Me : " ok , ok yhoo Toti "

Toti : " ngiqinisile vele, where is Paddle pop "

Me : " uselele babakhe qeda kumgeza "

Toti : " kiss her for me bingelela nakubabakhe , I miss you already my Angels "

Me : " we miss you too guys bingelele ku baba"

Toti : " I will my Angel , bye bye ke sweetheart

Me : " bye Toti "

I dropped the call , went to take a shower and



came back. I got in bed Yanda was in bed already.

Ayanda : " andimfuni lomtana apha kwam Inganathi "

Me : " she is innocent kodwa bhabha "

Ayanda : " innocent how ?? she is pretty aware why she is here , do you call that innocent heee Inganathi , tell me "

Me : " must I trust you Yanda "

Ayanda : " undibuza ikaka ke ngoku Inganathi , undibuza ikaka , do you see why I don't want that witch here , its not even a day kufike lamasimba sowundidoubta "

Me : " I'm just asking Ayanda , no need to bite my head off "

Ayanda : " did I ever give you a reason not to

trust me "

Me : " no bhabha"

Ayanda : " trust me ke bhabha, I have eyes for only you , I'm sorry that I shouted you its just that u Mamzo really is grinning my ass , she will do anything to make sure that she sees us separated "

Me : " remember what makhulu said , we must not let devil asahlule "

Ayanda : " come here Themba lam"

Me : " the last time I checked I was uVuyo Iwakho now I'm Themba lakho which is which kanti "

Ayanda : " you are my everything bhabha, uluVuyo lwam, uliThemba lam , kukuphila kwam ububomi bam no Paddle pop "

I couldn't help but melt in his warm and strong

arms , he let me sleep on top of him.

Ayanda : " thanda bhabha, don't ever doubt that"

Me : " I know bhabha and I love you too I'm sorry for doubting you "

He kissed my forehead , I had a conversation upstairs asking myself really what was Lomzi and her sister up to. What if Ayanda falls for her , one thing I know for sure even your worst enemy once you spent more time nayo once you get to know the person , you end up being free around the person and you might develop feeling that you never had before for yena but there was nothing I could do than to trust my husband and believe in our love that it will conquer and over come what was coming to us

....

Inga ka Yanda ;-)

[08/19, 01:11] Mca: INSERT 182

A Month later ....

Things were fine kuthi sonke I was back at work doing what I love the most God knows how much I missed work not that I was running away from my responsibilities but being a house wife is so not a child 's play and I just realized I was so not that kind of a woman. I was half way through to my B TECH , I was left with 6 months and we were half way through to our second year at Unisa. I was attending my German classes and the church cells.

Msira was still fine with Hlengie even though distance didn't make it easy for them. U-Mawande was still the same old same old but the love he had for his son was amazing.

Ndumie finally found a place just after Sea side Village in Blouberg Hills, he bought a 4 bedroom apartment, which was few minutes drive from our place. We helped him in choosing furniture, curtains etc. Even though he had his own place he was with us most of the time and we didn't mind. In terms of his love life eishh he was still unlucky.

Xhanti and Kamva, I won't say much but their marriage was rocky , they will constantly call us and we had to intervene in a way I didn't like that , I believe into yababili ayingenwa. Kamva was accusing babomdala of cheating and being abusive while babomdala would be accusing her of mistreating his son since he was staying with them so in a way they were confusing us. One thing I hated the most ku babomdala he would say why Kamva angazofana nami , I

mean how do you say that emtwini asifani and we will never be the same he didn't know what I went through emshadweni wam what Ayanda put me through eyoba I didn't speak didn't mean all was fine.

Chwaita got a job at Malibu Spur in Bayside mall she was still staying with us , Ayanda tried to fone Lomzi telling her he was bringing Chwaita to Nyanga but wangithuka washiya angalaziyo saying I was the reason why Ayanda was chasing his family member out of Khumalo's home. I begged Ayanda to let go and let chwaita stayed with us.

Trust me I'm a very patient person but Chwaita 's attitude was starting to get into my nerves , she was cheeky and disrespectful the innocent Chwaita I saw was gone , one thing that irritated

me the most when Ayanda was around she would act all innocent but when we were alone apetsule. Mna ke andikungxameli but I deal with you ndipholile. I decided to take up to my shoulder indaba yakhe , I was going to register for her the following year , so I applied for her in various Universities and University of Technologies and I also applied for res I was so not going to stay with her it was too much already.

As for Ayanda 's brother we told others who were all astonished to hear that they had a brother so they all decided to wait for Xhanti as an elderly brother kubo who was coming down to Cape Town ngoJune.

One Thursday I decided to surprise my husband, with lunch so during my lunch time I went home

, I was so surprised to see 2 black C220 bluetecs parked in our drive in, Ayanda didn't mention anything about expecting visitors.

I parked my car and went in , there were 2 huge guys standing in my door , they tried to block me from getting in , rhaaa endlini kabani , I didn't care how big they were , how strong they were but that was my house I made my way in , I didn't even greet them.

Me : " move !!! " they moved I walked in, Chwaita was in the couch watching tv in her shortest dress you could ever find in this country. I put the plastic on the counter.

Me : " hi Chwaita"

Chwaita : " hi "



Me : " where is Ayanda?"

Chwaita : " ugcinwa ndini " she said that kancane but bengimzwile

Me : " excuse me "

Chwaita : " nothing , he is busy "

Me : " busy "

Chwaita : " you heard me "

I let a slight laugh , I really didn't have time for this shit , I walked towards the study room cas I could hear voices coming there, she came running and tried to block my way.

Chwaita : " bhuti uthe he must not be disturbed "

Me : I looked at her " you better move your ass Chwaita before ndikunyathela , don't test me zawuzisola "

She moved quickly , I knocked once and got in , all to see 4 white men all in black they were with Ayanda chatting and laughing over a bottle of whisky. I greeted they greeted back they were so not from here ( SA ) their accent said it all. Ayanda stood up and came to me , he kissed my cheek

Ayanda : " bhabha , what brings you here "

Me : " to check on you but surely you doing quite well"

Ayanda : " can you excuse us for few minutes gentlemen "

Man 1 : " aren't you going to introduce us to your wife ?"

Ayanda : " No !!"

Man 1 : " fair enough"

Man 2 : " you have a beauti,...."

Ayanda : " don't start Rooi otherwise I will shit on you , my wife is off limit , you dare look at her otherwise those intestines of yours by the time you walk out of this house you will be carrying them in a bucket , she is off limits is that clear ?" Yhooo the Ayanda bengifike ehleka bengathi akazange ahleke

Man 2 : " crystal clear "

Ayanda : " good " we walked up stairs , we got into the bedroom benginyanyisa yazi u Ayanda

Me : " care to tell me what is going on here, who are these creepy men in our study Ayanda , what are they doing in our house , ingane yami ila Ayanda, what is going on ?"

Ayanda : " trust me our baby is safe "

Me : " is she safe maye la yedwa "

Ayanda : " I have got this covered bhabha , trust me this is legit , ndithembe Marhadebe if I can seal this deal I can buy you a private jet "

Me : " its not about money Ayanda , we don't need more money , we are fine and we will be fine"

Ayanda : " Inga this isn't pap and vleis , the taxis the other businesses I have are not enough to maintain this life we are living , I need to make sure that my kids together with you are well taken care of"

Me : " I am also working angithi ?"

Ayanda : " hayi Inga !! I'm the man here I can and I will take care of my family "

Me : " mfxmmm "

Ayanda : " ndikukhabe ke mna "

Me : " when I get back here make sure these

people are gone Ayanda Khumalo "

Ayanda : " yes mam"

Me : " I'm not joking njalo Ayanda"

I kissed the sleepy Ubenathi and kissed Yanda. He held my waist and brought me closer to him he smashed his lips on mines and kissed me a long one that made me so weak. He let go and winked mfxmm, he had a naught smile.

Me : " I hate you, the food is in the kitchen "

Ayanda : " I love you too bhabha " I left.

Two weeks later , I was preparing for work Ayanda was helping me with my zip

Me : " bhabha don't forget to print the assignments they are due tomorrow "

Ayanda : " I won't bhabha"

Me : " and we had an appointment for Ubenathi 's check up , you can pick me during lunch time "

Ayanda : " no need bhabha I will manage "

Me : " are you sure ?"

Ayanda : " yes don't worry "

Me : " hayi bhabha it doesn't feel good bazathini abantu use umtana wedwa"

Ayanda : " they will say ngidle I korobela ( love portion ) ndanxanxatha ne bhotile ibikuyo "

Me : " sies maarn Yanda I didn't give you igomondela ( love portion ) I hit his shoulder playfully.

Ayanda : " don't worry I will be fine bhabha "

Me : " thanks sthandwa sami "

Ayanda : " bhabha you better talk to that bitch

ndingekathethi nayo ngokwam "

Me : " who , what are you talking about ?

Ayanda : " your innocent Chwaita , if she came to my house to seduce me uzekwindawo ewrongo if she continues uzaba homeless soon "

Me : " I will bhabha"

Late when I came back from work Mam Vuyiseka called me

Mam Vuyiseka : " mtanam I know you are tired but I need to talk to you "

Me : " don't tell me you are leaving us mama "

Mam Vuyiseka : " no, not at all not nindiphethe kakuhle kanje" but something was so not right her face was not saying what she was saying

Me : " what is it mama you are worrying me

Mam Vuyiseka : " you bedroom is ,,,,"

Chwaita walked in and mam Vuyiseka kept quite ...

Ingaka Yanda;-)

[08/19, 01:11] Mca: INSERT 183

I looked at Chwaita

Me : " Chwaita will you excuse us for few minutes "

Chwaita : " mfxmm" she stood up and did a cat walk , hayi Jehova bengivelelwe nje.



Mam Vuyiseka : " as I was saying , your bedroom is off limit mtanam if ningazubabikho nobhuti. ( That's how he calls Ayanda and oobabomdala I don't know why cas she is way older than bona and they call her mama too) lock it"

Me : " I cannot do that mama , you are always around so does chwaita nizongithatha njani if I lock my bedroom nikhona and i- laundry uzoyithola njani "

Mam Vuyiseka : " Inganathi listen to me mtanam I'm talking to you woman to woman , you are playing with fire don't trust nami lo kwezinsuku nazi ndiyeza take the laundry to the nursery if wonqena uyizisa ekitchen but don't leave your bedroom unlocked unless ubhuti ukhona"

Me : " you are really worrying me mama"

Mam Vuyiseka : " you should my child , this is

life not a fairy tale I'm so not happy with what I have seen but all I will say to you , it was disturbing , as much as I'm working for you but you are like my children and things you have done for me are out of this world andingethandi unibona nenzekelwa yinto embi , do me that favour ke sana lwam "

Me : " ngizilwe mama and thank you so much "

Mam Vuyiseka : " pleasure sana lwam "

Me : " bakuphi bona ooAyanda "

Mam Vuyiseka : " they went to the mall to make groceries , if its ok can I take my leave buses are on strike "

Me : " wothi ngikuhambise ke mama " ( let me take you home )

Mam Vuyiseka : " no its fine sana lwam you must be tired "

Me : " let me fone Ayanda and inform him that I will be taking you home "

I dialled Ayanda ' s number and told him but he insisted that we wait for him sohambisana sonke. Indeed we took her home, I was still puzzled with what she told me .

For two weeks Ayanda would pick her and drop her late, kwezinsuku beza ngazo until the strike was over.

>>>>>>

Weeks passed by , have you ever heard when they say u-Satan akalali engadlile , trust me 20.. Was so not my year we started drifting apart no Ayanda again. We would pick up small fights

over stupid things, at first I thought that will pass but instead it got worse. Have you ever been in a situation where indoda yakho ingakufuni I mean bengathi you don't exist or avele abanomsindo when he looks or talks to you. It was better when I knew uzodakwa but being ignored but someone who is sober , your husband , the father of a child , the only person who keeps on reminding you that he can't live without you believe it or not it was killing me.

I knew it was rather serious the day he almost slapped me , I made him muesli , you know moss your husband, his favourite colour , his favourite meal , what turns him on , his favourite position in bed , what makes him swear , curse when you making love, when he is about to lie , when he is happy , sad or pissed, I mean u end up umazi more than ezazi. Of lately benento ne bran flakes, I asked him one day

whatsup cas I knew how much he didn't like bran flakes but he said ever since Chwaita made them for him yazithanda , I didn't have a problem with that.

So this Saturday we were all in the table having breakfast. I gave him,his bowl of muesli

Ayanda : " what is this ?"

Me : I looked at him " sukela nini ngayazi i-muesli Ayanda "

Ayanda : " I don't want this shit "

Me : " there is no need to be rude , you should have just said you don't want it "

Ayanda : " if you were doing your duties as wife properly I wouldn't have swore , ungumfazi wothini Inganathi !!"

Yhoo everyone went pause !!!!! I was so heart broken anina idea but I decided to keep calm

Me : " I didn't know you don't eat muesli anymore "

Ayanda : " how were you going to know cas uya-failure as a wife , you would swear umfazi walapha nguChwaita "

Me : " why don't you marry her then Ayanda if you don't see me as a wife anymore , uyolanda inkomo zakini ekhaya, there are men out there who would love to have me musukhathele yimi "

Yhoo kwangathi angishongo , he jumped off his chair but Ndumie and Mawande bambamba , I didn't move an inch bengifuna nje angibeke umwe bezawazi umuzi onotshwala.

Ayanda : " uyajola ngoku Inganathi , yilento ikwenza ukwazi uthetha nam kanje , uyajola Inganathi !!!" The way he shouted kwangathi the plates were moving on the table

Me : I sat there so relaxed and cool " myekeleni babomdala , wena you dare lay your filthy hand on me Ayanda , I swear to God you will regret the day you met me the day you knew my family, umuqhunyiwe ( if you are high) inguyona indawo yoqhunyelwa mina " bengiphole la ehead office he sat down , I could feel his eyes piercing through my small body.

Ayanda : " chwaita ndicela ungenzele ukudla " he pushed his bowl sayowa ngale kwetafula

Chwaita : " ngikwenzele ini bhuti "

Ayanda : " muesli"

Hayi ngiyalingwa , I kept quite it was clear that the only food he didn't want was mine. She stood up

Mawande : " fokof wena hlala pha phansi unendoda elapha?"

Chwaita : " no bhuti but u bhuti ut.."

Mawande : " I said sit down , the only wife we know here is Simanye wena uyini, are you happy makunje are you happy , ndandithe ku Simanye makakuxoshe ufika Apha noba uye wayoba ngumarhosha ngoba yile uzoyenza kulendlu , uzokwenza ukungcola apha nalamamakho nomomkhulu wakho. You have done so much damage already so sit that ass down bengathi yayondla ngoba ezingqele zobubusika zizakubethela usestratweni if uSimanye akakuxoshi I will. I'm sick and tired yile kaka



yakho , you might fool everyone here but not  
mna , awuyonto ku Ayanda so back off sivene "

Chwaita : " ewe bhuti"

I ate my food and went upstairs , just few  
minutes ndingenile Paddle pop started making  
baby talks , I picked her and played with my  
Angel , Chwaita walked in.

Chwaita : " u- bhuti send me to come and take  
Ubenathi "

Me : " so your parents didn't teach you that you  
must first knock before entering one 's room "

Chwaita : " no , are you giving me Paddle pop or  
not "

I raised my eyebrow and laughed

Me : listen Chwaita , this is my house I will not be disrespected by you or anyone siyevana "

Chwaita : " its only bhuti who can tell me that not wena "

Me : " for now , while you are still staying in my house , under my roof , eating my food , using my electricity and water kusashaya esami isicathulo ke is that clear ?"

She looked at me from bottom to top , I was boiling inside

Chwaita : " wagqibela ngoko not anymore "

Me : " meaning ?"

Chwaita : " don't you see what is going on here , you must be blind if you don't see it . Lomzi was right about you ,you are nothing but an

opportunist "

Me : " ohhh, so Lomzi has been feeding you with rubbish , I just hope in whatever you all planning you won't be disappointed, cas if you think nalo Lomzi wakho I will leave Ayanda for you then noyi two niqhunywe izithende oobhozo( thumbz) abanityeni "

" You are disrespectful Inganathi " that was Ayanda he clapped his hands " now you are blaming Mamzo for your incompetence "

Me : " ohh now I'm incompetent thats rich coming from you , if I'm incompetent why don't you ask your bloody competent mother to find you a competent wife.

Ayanda : " well that's it Simanye get out of my house "

Me : " Excuse me "

Ayanda : " you heard me , pack all your things and leave my house ....."

Inga ka Yanda;-)

[08/19, 01:12] Mca: INSERT 184

I don't know what got into Ayanda , why did he hate me that much and honestly, what have I done sengixoshwa nje? but I was so not going to stand there and listen to the rubbish he was saying , I pushed my way out and went to the lounge , Ayanda followed carrying Paddle pop, oo babomdala were all there I just flopped on the couch and kept quite. It was rather chilly so no one had plans of going out or some sort Msira was busy enza umlilo in the fire place , everyone was laughing what pissed me off was the fact that Ayanda was cool as if all was well

after he just called me an incompetent wife.

I stood up and went to wash the dishes when I was done I went room by room changing linen as much as I know I'm lazy but trust me when I'm pissed I do miracles , I hooved room by room. 3 hours later I was done I went back to the guys I was so not in the mood for small chats so I decided to go and be busy with my books.

"Something is not right with you lastborn and don't tell me you ok cas the tears in your face says it all is it because of what Ayanda said this morning " I lifted my head and that was Ndumie standing in the door , I touched my face I didn't even realized I was crying.

Me : " I'm ok babomdala "

Ndumie : " talk to me lastborn , why do you keep on bottling things up , this is killing you I can see you are hurting if you don't feel comfortable talking to me go back to your psychologist "

Me : " I will think about it babomdala "

Ndumie : " always know we are here for you last born "

Me : " I know babomdala and thank you "

I continued with what I was doing , ibiya isinka lento ka Ayanda that I'm an incompetent wife. I was tired of his bullshit , tired of everything , I didn't do anything to him infact I haven't done anything wrong he keeps on giving and I have to take his shit , one thing I know bengingazalwa naye and bengingenzelelwanga to take his shit.

My husband almost hit me for what nobody

knows, yes he was my life , my everything he was that kind of a person who would make my life easy and difficult at the same time I really loved him not that he had everything no but I just loved him , I was so not going to beg him to love me noma engasangithandi. I packed my books and walked upstairs , I took out my suitcases, went to my closet and started packing my stuff and Paddle pop 's.

One thing I love about isikole all the pain, suffering and hard work that you go through to get your grade 12 and to get your Diploma or Degree you get to reap in times like these , Education made me independent , yes I was dependent to Ayanda financially because he chose to but I was an independent woman and deep down he knew that even at dawn if becabanga ngokungixosha he was wasting his time , I was not going to be stranded it was just

a matter of phoning a cab ingi-dropper e- hotel  
if my parents didn't have a house in Cape Town  
and take it from there.

I was done packing I went downstairs with my  
suitcase.

Me : " babomdala will you help me with other  
suitcases please "

Chwaita : " going on a vacation "

I wanted to slap across her face but I decided to  
ignore her

Ndumie : " last born you don't mean this "

Me : " please babomdala not now "

Msira : " ngumendo wakho lo Inganathi



akwenziwa so , you have invested so much in this marriage you can't just throw it away "

I could feel tears pushing through my eyes , I really didn't imagine myself leaving Ayanda like that

Ndumie : " where are you going "

Me : " home babomdala "

Ndumie : " this is your home "

Yhooo I just broke down ninani , Ndumie held me tite , I cried till I had hiccups , deep down I still loved Ayanda with all my heart and soul , Paddle pop started crying too Ayanda tried to calm her but bengazwile , for the first time u- Ubenathi ahlula u- Ayanda I took her and calmed her not that I had stopped crying , I

really couldn't take it , I wanted Ayanda to hold me and tell me that he still loved me that he didn't mean what he said , I wanted to hear him saying " you bring the best kulentwana yakwaKhumalo but he didn't even try to look at me that made me cry more. He was standing against the kitchen counter, I went closer to him

Me : " Yanda please , talk to.."

He yanked my hand , I cried so uncontrollable , I sat down and cried more he went upstairs and came down with our suitcases , that is when I knew I was not needed , it was like I have been stabbed 200 times in my heart.

I wasn't crying because I was afraid of the new life that was waiting for me , I wasn't afraid because bendingazufuman the benefits of being Ayanda 's wife No!! , I had my own house

at Highbury , I was going to afford the top of the range car bengiyifuna, if I wanted to buy my own house and not live in my parent's home I was certainly going to afford it , remember I had been working for almost 2years and haven't used my money I still had the money I got from my bursaries and I had full back up from my parents but what made me cry the most was the fact that I really loved Ayanda but as hard as it was I had to collect myself, I wiped my eyes.

Me : " will you escort me to Kuilsriver babomdala ?"

Ndumie : " no , you are going to my house , you will stay with me , I won't allow you to stay there alone "

Me : " I will be ok really"

Ndumie : " no , let me go and take my keys "

Msira : " we are also coming with you guys"

I waited for them they took my suitcase  
Mawande took Paddle pop

Me : I looked at Ayanda " take care of yourself  
Mtungwa, I'm sorry for being the opposite of  
what you wanted in a wife , I'm sorry for wasting  
your time, just take care of yourself if not for  
yousef but for Ubenathi ". God know how much  
I loved Ayanda and I was not going to stop  
loving him but one thing for sure I wasn't going  
to force him to love me. I then rushed to the  
door , only the wetness in my face ibisho how  
did I feel at that moment. YES I was leaving my  
husband with a girl , in our house, a girl I took in  
with my whole heart , the girl I treated like my  
own sister. I got into my car , I tried to press  
the ignition button but I couldn't I was trembling  
, I laid my head on the steering wheel and cried  
more.

Msira came, he held my arm and led me to his car , I got into the passenger seat. He started the car , he reversed Mawande and Ndumie were outside the yard already. I held his hand he looked at me , tears didn't stop falling ngiyahlanya . "No"!!!!

Msira : " Last born "

Me : " No , babomdala I'm not leaving my husband , I'm not leaving , this is my home , my house and Paddle pop 's home , why should I go , I have made vows babomdala and I will stick with Ayanda through thick and thin , I have made a vow that I won't leave him if he doesn't want me then he must leave. Something is not right here , Ayanda can't just fall out of love with me out of the blue something doesn't add up running away from the matter won't help but it will make things worse , if the devil uqonde mina I will deal with him, I got off and walked

back to the lounge, chwaita was in the kitchen I guess Yanda was upstairs cas he was not there.

Chwaita : " I thought you left already "

Me : " you thought wrong babe gal , I'm not going anywhere but if I were you I would better start packing my shit "

Chwaita : " mfxmm"

Me : " phinde utsho obobubhanxa Chwaita ndakukhaba uphambane, "

Ndumie walked in

Ndumie : " and then ??" Ayanda came down

Ayanda : " and ufunani wena apha ubungahambi "

Me : " if you thought I was leaving then you have

another thing coming bhuti , I'm not going anywhere, this is my house too, if you don't want me go and divorce me as long as I'm still married to you I'm not going anywhere , when I married you a didn't sign up for uhambe ndihlala ndinendlu so bona icebo bhuti you are free to leave if usukhathele yimi. " I walked upstairs , he held my held

Me : " let go off my hand wena " he let go

Ayanda : " nc nc nc"

Me : " you rather start looking for a cheaper flat and make sure you get it before the end of today"

Ayanda : " for who, I'm not going anywhere "

Me : " you are not going anywhere vele but she is "

Chwaita : " I'm not goi..."

Me : " was I talking to you wena , shut the hell up or lonkebenkebe yomlomo nzayivala ngenqindi "

Ayanda : " u Mamzo won't be happy bhabha "

Me : " do I give a fly "

Ayanda : " but she is my mother "

Me : " and I'm your wife Ayanda, I have tolerated the bullshit around here not anymore"

Ayanda : " how do you expect me to find a flat within a day "

Me : " Ayanda do I look like I care , make means bhuti I want chwaita out of my house tomorrow morning ,am I making myself clear "

He kept quite



Me : "am I making myself clear Ayanda "

Ayanda : " yes Inga yhooo..." I looked at Chwaita

Me : " wena start packing your things ungashiya niks uyakho endlini yam ..."

I went to the kitchen and started cooking I really didn't care uthi Ayanda uyithola njani i-flat , I didn't care whether u-Lomzi and Boniswa bezathini Ayanda was my husband if I had to lose her as a mother - in - law it was going to be hundred times better than losing my husband , ukuve kuthwe abantu bayakushintsha somewhere somehow they do, when you soft and accommodative they take advantage of you but I refused to be a door mat for anyone ....

Inga ka Yanda ;-)

[08/19, 01:12] Mca: INSERT 185

Ayanda went to the study mumbling something about me being disrespectful and that no one has ever spoken to him the way I did , I didn't care hle bathong.

Mawande : " our sister -in -law is back , I like that "

Msira : " high five lastborn "

Ndumie : " so we must take the suitcases back , hayi last born this time you will pay me "

Me : " when I'm working babomdala , coffee? "  
They all nodded

Ndumie : " don't start you are working "

Me : " no , I don't and now I will be husbandless eish, sekumele ngiqale ngicele amadonations. I will give you my banking details guys , donation starts at R5000 hle "

Mawande : " uyahlanya , you have a rich husband , you account is 10X richer than ours "

Me : " which husband , I have been kicked out , and got a vote of no confidence with capital INCOMPETENT yhooo niyadlala"

We all laughed.

Msira : " how do you do it last born , few minutes earlier , you were crying like you were going to pass out , now you are joking , laughing like nothing has happened "

Me : " do you wanna know or must I give you the recipe ?"

Mawande : " I would love to have it myself "

Ndumie : " ningandishiyi nami "

Me : " ok , listen guys , I need you to listen attentively , if uphose the measurements , usuyiphosile completely "

Msira : " we are listening kaloku "

Me : " ok , get married to Ta Killer and trust me you automatically switched from being the cry baby to a Die hard girl "

Msira : " you are crazy wena , I thought that ngu Ayanda who is crazy but you are worse "

Me : " fokof Msimelelo , am I written made in China " I imitated Yanda ' s voice

Mawanda : " let him hear you say that "

Me : " azothi wena Ndu phinde undiqhwabe zawunya sani , I'm not your punching bag"

We all laughed

Ndumie : " that's my little brother for you "

Me : " where did I go wrong kumyeni wami , why is he so cold , what got into him " I was crying Lord know how painful it was Msira gave me the tightest hug.

Ndumie : " kuzolunga last born , you have come this far "

Mawande : " I'm glad you didn't go last born "

Me : " and let another woman be umamncane ka Paddle pop or be lastborn ko babomdala bami I refuse , I smiled between my tears.

we had supper, I bathed Paddle pop, showered

and I went to one of the spare bedroom , I tucked Paddle pop in and went on my knees and prayed then got in bed.

God it was my first time sleeping with Paddle pop in bed alone ingane yami bizovuka othulini trust me. I was so scared ngingaqwashi I really had a long day so I could do with a good sleep and ngamandla ka Jesu I dozed off immediately , I woke up following day , wondering if angimpitsizanga uPaddle pop yini. I moved my head , yhooo the shock I had my head was rested into something , did I sleep on top of my child ? I tried to move , but I couldn't "Uyaphi bhabha ?" Mfxmm it was Ayanda, his hand was around my waist I was so not in the mood for him , Paddle pop was sleeping on top of him and my head was on his left shoulder.

Ayanda : " morning bhabha" mfxmm

Me : " hayi maarn wena ufunani la ?"

Ayanda : " shhh lala bhabha yafundekela "

Me : " yafundekela , yafundekela my left toe ,  
what are you doing here?"

Ayanda : " how was I suppose to sleep without  
my wife and my child and you know lala kakubi  
bhabha buzacindezela u Paddle pop"

Me : " mfxmmm you don't have a wife Ayanda  
asiyile buyixoshile "

Ayanda : " bhabha what got into me ? "

Me : " angazi Ayanda , how am I suppose to  
know "

Ayanda : " something is not right with me Inga ,  
I'm not myself , do you think I need help "

Me : " Hayi Ayanda I don't know , infact I don't  
wanna know bona uthini , I'm really tired mina ,  
I'm also a human being , hayi nje ngikhathele,

nawe nje awuzazi ufunani apha the main bed is all yours "

Ayanda : " I couldn't sleep alone bhabha , the bed was cold , infact I didn't sleep at all"

I stood up and looked for my cosmetics bag I wanted my toothbrush.

Ayanda : " its not here bhabha, I have packed your things back in our bedroom" he put Paddle pop who was fast asleep in bed and came to me.

Ayanda : " enkosi bhabha for not leaving , for not leaving me , what I did its unforgivable , I don't know why I did it , he tried to hold my hand , I yanked it and exited the bedroom and went to the main bedroom indeed he packed our



stuff back to where they were, I'm sure he went to bed after 12. I took a shower , lotioned myself and put a gown. I went to the kitchen and started with breakfast after 9 we had breakfast and Yanda was done bathing Paddle pop and he fed her. He took a shower when he was done I was busy dressing Paddle pop , I started dressing myself for church.

Ayanda : " I'm going with you guys " he went to his closet came with his suit wagqoka , we were all done I gave him his bible neculo and left. On our way to church he tried to make small chats but inhliziyo yami ibishonile , I was not angry with Ayanda but I was not ready to talk to him yet.

Ayanda : " I found a granny flat for Chwaita its around and its reasonable and they say its furnished I have made the deposit and bafune ne pro-rata since its the middle of the month so

she is going to move in tomorrow "

I kept quite still , its not that I hated u Chwaita bendingamzondi its her attitude that I didn't like and bengingazophila kakubi endlini yam ngengxayakhe , I was still going to pay for her registration following year irrespective of she was not staying with us and I really didn't have a problem in Yanda renting her a flat up until akwazi uzi rental.

Ayanda : " Inganathi talk to me mfazi wam , this silent treatment is killing me , I'm really sorry bhabha for what I have said and did " that's beauties of into oyithethile , you can't take it back you can't erase it , it stays there forever.

We got in church ,the service was great , after the church we went via shop I needed few

things for endlini. On our way to the parking we meet Asa , ' Asavela ' you remember her the young lady I met in a party e- Somerset while I was still pregnant , yes she was with her boyfriend. She greeted and we greeted back , I did cas Ayanda didn't

Asa : " you left before I could take your number that day Inga , can I have your number please " she gave me her phone I tapped into her screen before I could finish it Ayanda roughly took the fone and erased the number "

Ayanda : " I don't want you and your sneaky boyfriend near my wife , machani ( go ) ke "

Mzimasi : " heeee Killer what's wrong when i-vrou yakho i....."

Ayanda : " akho bellas zazifumana apha , and kwedini you come near my wife nzakubulala unye sani , let's go bhabha ...." We got into the

car , he secure Ubenathi 's seat and went to his side

Me : " you are not my father Ayanda and you don't own me I can look after myself "

Ayanda : " don't start Inganathi , I don't want that bitch duze kwakho "

Me : " mfxmmm, I will see who ever I wanna see , whether you like it or not "

Ayanda : " hey wena Inganathi , you think I'm crazy , lanja is bad news , ufunuhambe u...., ndakubona nje Inganathi duze kwalamntana I swear I will kill you with my bare hands ....."

Mfxmmmm

Inga ka Yanda ;-)

[08/19, 01:13] Mca: INSERT 186

Chwaita indeed moved in to her flat and was still working at Spur. Following day, it was just after 4am when I received a call from Lomzi , I knew what she was going to say , I answered and put on loudspeaker hayike babah she swore at me calling me the witch that has bewitched his son and that the love portion I have given him one day izophela, she went on saying that I'm a fake I'm only with Ayanda cas he has money and that her niece is the right person for Ayanda because she knows how to treat a man and she was raised by a real woman not a half lady like my mom obekhuliselwa ingane yakhe eleqa umsebenzi and that I will be exactly like her and bully Ayanda in looking for my children cas ngimdlisile . She went on a monologue telling me how my mother failed to raise me she went

on saying I'm nothing but a spoilt brat and a gold digger. She added by telling me I'm the bad influence to the Khumalos and that I'm the one who made Kamva angamlaleli. She said I might have won this round but kogcina yena cas Ayanda was her son and he will finally see through me. Hayi bengivelelwe shame. Ayanda wanted to respond but I sighed to let go and he listened shame . She talked , talked and talked and dropped her fone when she was done cas I didn't utter a word.

I still say Lomzi was my mother - in - law as long as I was still married to Ayanda and I was so not going to disrespect her irrespective of how she treated me.

Things got better day by day we were fine wethu no Yanda again we spoke about what

happened and moved on life is too short to hold grudges. Our Angel was crawling bekufiwa babah ebemosha period she was a crawling earthquake with capital E la afike khona bekubonakala. Bekumele hlale umqophile bekuba worse when she was quite ayedwa hayi ke bufika iyi disaster. One thing I have picked up Ubenathi was going to be cheeky mase emdala, mina ke people ububele anginabo nje indalo umuntu omoshayo hayi cha angihleki nje benginomshaya la esandleni ngeminye if ucabanga my child would cry you wasting your time, another thing that was irritating me Ayanda bengafuni ingane ikhalinywe and I was so not going to raise a spoilt brat nje.

Beginning of July .....

Schools were closed which means uKamva was

on holiday and babomdala ( Xhanti ) was on leave so they flew down to Cape Town with Keamogetse babomdala bembiza ngo Chulumanco , Indiphile was with us too, and Hlengie Msira 's girlfriend so it was a full house I don't wanna lie I enjoyed each and every moment , the house was never dull.

In a way we got along with Kamva , she was not that bad shame and after all she was my my marital family member. We would all go for shopping nge weekends , Yanda was not happy though but he didn't have a choice. So this day we were at Jabula in Cape Town nabo Kamva and Asa came in , I introduced them and we all chatted and exchanged numbers hhawu I was so not going to listen to Ayanda hayi nje une trust issues too much anyway Asa seemed to be a very nice gal even thought she was forever talking.



We were talking now and again no -Asa over the fone and sometimes we would meet up for lunch. It was the weekend where we were going to meet the mysterious younger brother yo Ayanda, so we chose Saturday cas its a short day shops closed after 1 ezinye after 3. So after 12 we all drove to Bellville. I went to Edgars no Kamva and Hlengie , I really didn't know what to say mandifika kuye , honestly what was I suppose to say. We got in there yhooo Kamva screamed , people looked at us , I don't blame her though " ngu ye Inganathi , ngu Ayanda ehleli " shame ingane yabantu looked at us astonished , I explained to him why we were there lucky enough he recognized me. He asked us to give him an hour , he was going to knock off in an hours time. Indeed we did and we went back , he was skeptical of leaving with us to where oo Ayanda were but I convinced him I

don't blame him people get robbed by women but he agreed , trust me when I say he was Ayanda 's replica we went to Tygervalley for lunch which they talked men to man after 4 we went to drop him in Delf , he was staying in a backroom , the condition of the room was so not conducive at all. Apparently he was born here in Cape town , her mother was staying with her Aunt in Umfuleni but she passed away when he was doing grade 10 then after grade 12 he couldn't further his studies so he has been working as a security. Originally his family is from Sada in Eastern cape. We spent some time and Ayanda promised to come back again.

So this friday I got a call from Asa , it was almost my knock off time , I answered.

Me : " hey Asa , how are you doing ?"

Asa : " I'm good enx and you ?"

Me : " I'm great hey "

Asa : " are you driving or husby dropped you ?"

Me : " you know kwaKhumalo kunjani dear "

Asa : " I'm coming to fetch you , we will go for a drink will drop you after an hour "

Me : " arggggh , don't feel like going out Asa and I doubt my husband zoba sharp with that "

Asa : " please Inga , my place is depressing me , an hour nje please "

Me : " ok fine , will wait for you "

Asa : " no need I'm waiting for you , I'm at the parking lot "

Me : " you crazy Asa , how do you ask umuntu ahambe naye kanti usula la ?"

I walked to the parking lot and indeed she was

waiting for me. I foned Yanda but it rang rang and rang. I text him a DM telling him he must'nt worry about me

We drove to Sea point in one of the clubs , eishh I was so not sure but Asa seemed to know it like the back of her hand. We got in I was so not comfortable but it got easier, three ladies joined us they seem to know Asa , we chatted over our drinks , I was drinking my powerade and beziphuzela their own things. Besekuya kuba packed which means it was getting late , I remembered I left my fone in my bag and it was in Asa 's car , I wanted to leave phela ngingane but she promised to take me after 30min which it wasn't a train smash but I needed my fone so she gave me her car keys and I went to take my bag. I came back yhooo I had 46 missed calls from Ayanda , oobabomdala and ooKamva , and a message

from Ayanda "WHERE EVER YOU ARE YOU BETTER BUY AN EMPTY TAKE AWAY PLATE CAS THIS IS WHAT I WILL USE AS YOUR COFFIN NJOBA UNGAMAMELI NJE , I WILL BURY YOU ALIVE INGANATHI "

I knew shit was about to happen , I felt my throat went dry immediately , I drank my half powerade at once , I was still thirsty

Asa : " husby "I nodded

Asa : " must I bring you another one "

I nodded, she brought me another one , I dialled Yanda 's number it rang once

Ayanda : " hey wena Inganathi uhamba I clubs now , ufunani e Sea point?"

Me : " I went with As...." Nt nt my battery went

dead yho000.

Asa : " come with me , I will give you my fone " I stood up but I felt dizzy , weak, Asa led me to this place it seemed like an office kinda - place there were three guys, in suits two guys were so huge and way too black to be South Africans and their accent was so North of Africa and the third guy I looked at him he looked familiar if I was ok I would have recognized him on the word go , yes it was Asa 's boyfriend Mzimasi , suddenly I felt so hot few minutes later I had cold flashes.

I tried to call for Asa but she was no where to be found , I wanted to call for Ayanda, I was so scared to death I wanted my husband , but the more I tried the more its was difficult to speak , everything seemed as if it was spinning and

turning , the only thing I remember was the bang on the door and I heard voices if I was ok I would say loud voices but they were far from where I was, my body stiffened .....

Inga ka Yanda ;-)

[08/19, 01:13] Mca: INSERT 187

When I woke up , I was so confused, my head was so heavy , you could swear I had a collision with a train depending on the type of collision I had whether it was elastic or inelastic , I tried to think hard where I was and why I was there , I looked around and with out a doubt I was not in my house. The woman who was in the room came to me as soon as she saw I was awake.

Woman : " good morning my baby how do you

feel?"

Me : " tired thanx for asking, where am I "

Woman : " you are in hospital at Mediclinic ,  
Cape Town in Oranjezicht "

Me : " why am I here "

Sister : " you don't remember "

Me : " no "

Sister : " don't worry you ok now and safe , you  
doctor will be here soon and your husband too  
he left 10 min ago "

Rite then Ayanda walked in no babomdala no  
Kamva , Ayanda stood far from me , he didn't  
even look at me , he went to sit in the chair that  
was in the ward. Oobabomdala greeted , I  
greeted back. Kamva came next to me.



Kamva : " how are you feeling sisi" me : " I'm not sure Kamva , only if I knew why I'm here , maybe I will feel better "

Xhanti : " you don't remember lastborn ?"

I shook my mind

Xhanti : " then Ayanda will tell you when time is right"

Then the doctor came in.

Doc : " Mrs Khumalo , I'm glad you are awake , you got us worried last nite "

I just smiled , he looked at my in - laws and cleared his throat , I knew he wanted some

privacy

Me : " no , don't worry doctor they are all family "

Doc : "ok , Mrs Khumalo I believe you have cardiac problems "

Me : " yes doctor "

Doc : " you need to be careful Mrs Khumalo , people with such condition are rather a high risk , you had a seizure last nite that could have resulted in fatal . We found Flunitrazepam in your system". Yhoooo Ayanda almost broke the hospital chair we all looked at him , he lowered the chair and left the ward.

Me : " what is that doctor ?"

Doc : " the street name is Rohypnol , it is a date rape drug"

Me : " a date rape drug ?"

Doc : " yes , it might happen that you took it without knowing, the danger of it is that you can't see when your drink has been spiked and you can't smell it cas its odourless , it might happen that someone spiked your drink, if you weren't rushed immediately for medical attention the worst could have happened but your husband is so sure that you weren't penetrated , we also checked there are no signs that you were forcely penetrated . "

I made a deep sigh , I remembered what happened.

Doc : "I will check up on you before I leave but will keep you for the night , I wanna make sure that you are ok before discharging you "

Me : " no problem doctor and thank so much "

he wrote something in my folder and left "

Ndumie : " relax, he will come around he is just angry "

Me : " I should have listened babomdala , I almost got raped how can I be so stupid "

Ndumie : " you are not stupid lastborn you see the best in people you always think they think the way you do "

Me : " I'm such a fool "

Ndumie : " we will go and check up on him "

Me : " ok and thank you babomdala " they left and I was left with Kamva

Me : " where is Hlengie ?"

Kamva : " in the reception babysitting since kids

are not allowed here "

Me : " I have never seen my husband so cold  
Kamva , what am I going to do ?"

Kamva : " yhooo I'm scared of your husband  
Inga "

Me : " scared of what ? "

Kamva : " u Xhanti uthi he .., arghh never mind "

Me : " what did he do Kamva "

Kamva : " nothing "

Me : " KAMVA!!!"

Kamva : " ok , please don't say uvengam please  
"

Me : " talk please "

Kamva : " the guys who drugged you got it all  
bad "

Me : " you are not making any sense "

Kamva : " two of them are in hospital including your friend"

Me : " ohhh Jehova , what did Ayanda do to them ?"

Kamva : " don't say ohh Jehova , they deserve everything , as for that skimming bitch I swear if I can lay my hands on her I will leave her dead "

Me : " haaaa Kamva , I don't know you as someone who will around killing people "

Kamva : " if you mess with me and my family then I don't lick your ass but I kick your ass I'm a kasi chick phela , a petori chick "

Me : " heeee " I mean I know Kamva as the model- C kind a woman , who crashed everything about me when I first saw her , its true when they say spend some time with a person if you wanna know her / him better.

Kamva : " don't give me that look wena , that heart of yours needs plastic surgery , you can't be forever cool and considerate , moeraaa isifebe esiphase saku- rapisa, but I so wish anganga vuki kula comma akuyo cas if she does she will hate herself for good cas amazinyo aphelile laphambile , your husband took them all "

I closed my eyes , what Ayanda has done ?

Me : " and the guys ?"

Kamva : " I don't know and don't care but where ever they were u Xhanti said their fingers and ribs are broken and Ayanda took off two fingers completely from the other guy I guess its your friend's boyfriend "

I felt like vomiting

Kamva : " Inganathi , can I ask you something ?

Me : " uhhhh-uuuu"

Kamva : " is your husband a gangster ?"

I choked on my saliva , I coughed non stop

Me : " No!! Kamva he is not "

Kamva : " Damn he has that gangster tendency , he is so sexy when he does his ish , I so wish Xhanti had that. Vraaaa vrooom ( she shaked her body ) "

I don't know what makes people go crazy about dating bad boys , its not what they think it is ,



yes financially and economically you live like a queen but emotionally its another story, some are abusive , you get to be shouted and beaten and sometimes you have to watch your man killing people, beating people in front of you , you got to be escorted everytime and everywhere you go. Your car got to have a tracker wena as a human being you got to be treated like an object cas you also get to have a tracker with you cas your husband must know your ins and outs cas he will always say I need to know for your protection. You get to look over your shoulder when doing shopping cas you don't know who might be following you and funny part you get to be scared of people you don't even know , people you never met, you might be killed , you might be raped by his enermies just to spite the so called your husband or boyfriend.

Girls get to be raped by their gangster partners, they get to be beaten and land in hospital with broken ribs and unconscious by their what so called gangster partners, and you just know that if you get him arrested same nite he will be out , either there won't be enough evidence while there is or the docket will go missing cas he has what is called ' CONTACTS' and knows people in high places Honestly do you call that life, No !! That's definitely hell.

Here me out not all of them are like that but its so not a child's play dating a thug or an ex- thug you work 24 hours a day, 7 weeks, 365 days. Trust me they know how to take care or a woman and to make you feel like you are the only woman in this planet but they are handful creature.

Me : " let's drop this Kamva , I don't wanna talk about it "

Kamva : "its ok, maara Inganathi usemasimbeni ubhuti ndlela le bekenomsindo uthi you have disrespected him"

Me : " he will get over it "

I spent another nite in hospital then I was discharged the following day u Ayanda akaze awuvule owakhe umlomo , its better if he shouts at me but mayethule you will never know. We drove home it was raining , others were in the lounge, laughing bekunomsindo nje I greeted , kids were playing with their toys Paddle pop was playing with someone 's fone , I just felt sorry for the owner cas I knew beziyi panel beater if she was not done with it , as soon as she saw us she stretched her arms , I bent to pick her up , I kissed her mouth

Ayanda : " leave her Inganathi. nzamhoya, you not fit to carry her, come let's go upstairs you need to rest "

Me : " no I'm fine Ayanda "

Ayanda : " Inganathi , I said leave her !, come "

Me : " hayi Ayanda don't tell me what to d..."

Phahlaaaaaa everyone went quite that was Ayanda 's fone, he threw it across the wall yazi piece , weza endiza kimi I just stood there and closed my eyes he held me roughly and pinned me against the wall ,wandibamba ngomqala wadibanisa with my lower jaws making me look at him" he was shaking his eyes were red ngathi aphuma umlilo.

Ayanda : " was I asking you or telling you Inganathi , its this fucken attitude of yours that got you into shit , that almost got you raped,

who is the man in this house Inganathi, TELL ME !!!

Me : " its you Yanda " I said that in a low tone

Ayanda : " as from today, you will dance to my tune , waliwa kukuhlekelwa weni , if I have you put a tracker in your ass , I will and there is nothing you can do , you don't leave this house ndingazi , no more get together with your friends siyevana!!! " my eyes were still closed

I nodded , oobabomdala we behind us , he let go and face them I stumbled a bit

Ayanda : " nina shit off this is between me and my wife other wise ndaniqhekez'imihlathi ngoku , futsekani ke, wena up stairs NOW!! " he went upstairs

Kamva : " are you going to be ok, scream if akubetha "

Me : " I will be fine sisi don't worry , I was lying. I walked upstairs and stood in the door Ayanda dragged me in he closed the door , locked it and threw the key away ngefestile that's when I knew that I was not going to join Asa in comma and wake up without front teeth but I was going to be served for supper as a meal that evening.....

Inga ka Yanda ;-)

[08/19, 01:14] Mca: INSERT 188

Yhooo aphela amathemba , it was heavy raining outside yes ibingabangi umsindo that much as

it would be in a corrugated roof but bekunetha nje and we were upstairs ngubani nje bezongizwa even if I was screaming and the door was locked.

I sat on the bed , Ayanda kept pacing up and down , he was making me dizzy

Me : " Ayanda will..."

Ayanda : " Vala lomlomo!!!"

He kept on doing same thing

Me : " you making me dizzy , sit dow.."

Ayanda : " I said shut the fuck up Inganathi " he roared , I kept quite immediately

Ayanda : " why did you do it " quite

Ayanda : " you rather speak Inganathi before ndikukhupha amathumbu ngomlomo " I felt my tummy turning, growling not that I was hungry, but I was scared to death , I pictured myself in a coffin ngidlabhuke amathumbu , nalapho ngistishwe khona besengibona , I pictured my child engazi noba kwenzekani growing up without a mother, yhoouo I started sobbing

Ayanda : " I'm talking to you Dammit!!! " he picked me up from the bed as if he was picking a paper and made me stand " phendula ikundicheeka kwakho nokulila won't help kuzakungombisa ngam instead "

In life as a person you have two options when you are in a situation like this , 1st one is to sit back , feel sorry for yourself and let be the



victim of abuse ,amadoda ayilicofa ifokotho lomtu if he can see that you do allow him to walk over you , you will be his door mat for good and you will give him the power that he owns , he will beat day light out of you and following day athi he didn't mean that he is sorry , he must know nje awuyondayo yogangela, whether you wrong or not he must listen to you not shout or beat you.

2nd option , is to retreat and fight back , not physical but be vocal , as for me I'm not a talkative person , you can shout as much as you want and I will keep quite but don't make me feel like you own me or I'm a prisoner phela nawo ane rights. I'm not saying that disrespect your husband but he must know awuyondayo yochamela.

At that moment I had to stand up for myself , I was so not going to let Ayanda talk to me like ukhuluma nengane

.

Me : " didn't you say I'm must keep quite ? What do you want from me Ayanda , yes I wronged you , yes I didn't listen to you , yes you are angry , yes you were right about Asa and his boyfriend yes I almost got raped , I am really sorry I know I'm stubborn , I know I should have listened to you but tough luck I didn't so what are you going to do, beat me, are you going to shout at me till my ears are numb well Ayanda Khumalo you can man handle me cas you are stronger than me but dare lay yours hands on me Ayanda I swear to God the teeth you took out ku Asa awela phansi la wakho uzowagwinya. If you think you locked me here to beat me then you must be smoking the wrong weed, I'm so not going to be in SA stats sabafazi ababethwa

ngamadoda abo , I didn't signed up for that when marrying you, my biological father zange wake wandibetha and wena zabanesisibindi No!! I refuse Ayanda. Look at me and tell me you never made mistakes ever since we got married , look at me!!!. I have put up with your shit , yes I have been complaining but did I beat you up no, yes I do get angry with you but I don't make you feel like you are a prisoner. Awunamahloni yazi you get angry when I beat your child ngeminwe nje but uzoba nesibindi sofunungishaya uzeungikhiyele endlini , linga nje Ayanda uzombona u Jesu yasindisa. I'm your wife not your damn playing doll, I'm not Asa neither Mzimasi , siyevana !! , I'm quite aware that I have messed up and I am going to apologize and thank you for rescuing me so get over yourself , you don't own me , move I wanna sleep and uvuka kwam make sure lomnyango u-unlockiwe this is my house not a prisoner , zaba liginsa le- esthubeni Ayanda Khumalo not here,

Move!!!"

I pushed my way and went to bed.

Ayanda : " nc nc nc , you getting old Ta Killer , you are really losing your touch "

I took off my clothes and wore pjs ,I got under blankets I heard him phoning Msira

Ayanda : " Sure ,,,,, khondenzele I favour Msira , yiyakula plek inespere keys ukhuphuka nespere key salapha kwimain bedroom,,,, hayi sani ayikufuni leyo yenza lendiyitshoya,,,, Msimelelo yizaneskhiya and stop asking me lame questions ,,,,, unlock nje ungavuli sani ,,, " he dropped the call, I was drifting nicely to Lalaland , he got in bed and cuddled from

behind , he pulled me closer to him and brushed my boobs , Ayanda is so obsessed with my boobs , that made me more drowsy. , he turned me so softly , I didn't contest , he made me sleep on top of him. He started kissing me I kissed him back it got hotter but I had to break it

Me : " hayi Ayanda "

Ayanda : " I know bhabha , we won't make love , I know you not strong enough but please don't stop me , this makes me sane cas right now I feel like beating the hell out of you , I am really angry at you Inganathi you disrespected me , I almost lost my wife no not just a wife my everything I don't imagine life with out you bhabha , you brought life in me Inganathi don't take that away from me. Those bastard are heartless just listen to me once in your life that's all I'm asking.

Me : " I'm sorry Yanda for not listening to you "

Ayanda : " what was I going to say kobaba Inganathi , I know from day one I was part of your life I was putting you in danger but let me protect you, how was I going to live knowing that you were raped ngenxa yam tell me "

Me : " I'm really sorry honestly I am , anyway how did you know I was in Sea point cas I wasn't driving my car "

Ayanda : " don't stress about that , but always know where ever you go I will know " .

Me : " mfxmm" I sulked

Ayanda : " promise me Inga that you won't be this careless "

Me : " I promise bhabha "

We cuddled to sleep and woke up after 5pm I

didn't bother going downstairs , Ayanda brought me supper

Weeks passed by ooXhanti and Hlengie left. One Sunday on our way from church I asked Ayanda to accompany me to Chris Barnard Memorial hospital to see Asa yhoo ako engazange angigwinye but finally he agreed , she was out of comma shame with no teeth my heart went for her. I tried to make loncokwana but she was as nervous as hell I don't blame her Ayanda bemjamele ngathi he was going to swallow her. She was going to be discharged following day so we left.

2 weeks later , all was well we were fine no Yanda, I was driving myself to work u-husby besengitrusta, it was on a Friday after 4 : 30, it was knock off time I collected my things and I

went to the parking lot and drove to  
Loevenstein. I buzzed at the gate.

voice : " who is this ?"

Me : " its Inganathi "

Voice : Exhaled " come in "

Few seconds the gate opened , I got in and  
made my way to the front door , part of me was  
scared to death but I was already there ...

Inga ka Yanda ;-)

[08/19, 01:14] Mca: INSERT 189

Yes I know what you might be thinking , ukuphi  
Inga , are you crazy Inga , you are disrespectful  
Inga , ufun'ukufa Inga , awulayeki Inga , Yanda



mele akufake impama mhlampe uzoba rite. Yes you thought rite I was at Asa 's apartment.

As much as I knew she was behind kwi Incident yami but I knew there was still a human behind that devilish heart of hers. I wanted her to tell me why did she do it. I wanted to know the real Asavela not the one asephenduke wanguye. She opened for me I got in

Me : " hi "

Asa : " hi Inganathi how are you "

Me : " good and you " at least she had false teeth

Asa : " great , what brings you here , its not safe for you to be here "

Me : " I know "

Asa : " anything to drink "

Me : " I'm fine sisi thank you "

She looked down

Me : " I'm not here to fight Asa , all I want to know is why did you take me to that place knowing exactly what was going to happen "

Asa : " no I wasn't aware Inganathi "

I looked straight into her eyes

Asa : " I swear Inganathi "

Me : " you can fool someone not me Asa , why did you do it ?"

Asa : " you have to believe me Inganathi "

Me : " Asa don't you fucken insult my intelligence , you know what is going on around this house , you know exactly what your husband does for living angithi ? "

She looked down and played with her hands

Me : " I trusted you Asa , I really trusted you yazi , did you think of my child?, what kind of a woman are you ? "

Asa : " I'm sorry Inganathi "

Me : " sorry for what , sorry because you couldn't accomplish the mission you hoped to accomplish with your boyfriend "

Asa : " I didn't have a choice Inganathi "

Me : " we all have a choice , Asa "

Asa : " I didn't , I don't and I will never have " she yelled at me , I looked straight into her eyes , they were filled with pain , regret and above all with hurt and misery. I had to calm down.

Me : " talk to me Asa "

Asa : " you should take your leave now Inganathi my boyfriend will be hear in anytime "

Me : " don't worry about me , I'm just worried about you "

She stood up without talking and took my hand ,she led me outside to the patio.

Asa : " what ever that I'm going to tell you must stay between us "

Me : " I'm listening , why siza apha its cold "

Asa : " this is confidentially and this house is ..  
Let's just say ..."

Me : " I know "

Asa : " firstly Inganathi , from the bottom of my heart I'm so sorry , I didn't mean to do what I did , you are one sweetest person I ever come across with and you didn't deserve what I did to you but trust me when I say I didn't have a choice "

Me : " why did you do it Asa ?"

Asa : " its the life I'm living Inganathi "

She started crying , I went to hug her , that's how stupid I am no matter how much you hurt me but when I see you crying I do forget about what you did and cry with you , this is what

happened when I was with Asa , I cried with her , don't ask me why I was crying but seeing her crying really broke my heart.

Asa : " I'm ok , let me tell you the story of my life " she wiped her tears

Me : " you don't have to sweetie , I have forgiven you "

Asa : " no you need to know , I haven't told anyone about this not even my sisters " I went back to my chair.

Asa : " yazi Inganathi I might look happy but deep down I'm screaming my lungs out. My home is in Makaza , Khayelisha , I doubt you know it "

Me : I shook my head " I only know the groova park in Khayelisha "

Asa : " I was staying with my two sisters and my parents. I'm the lastborn at home. We were struggling Inganathi really struggling, we were staying in a 3 room shack ,my mother was and still is a domestic worker and my father didn't have a stable job , he would do piece jobs here and there, at grade 9, I meet this guy Songezo , he was in grade 11 , we went to the same high school , a gentleman , soft hearted he loved me with everything Inganathi.

When I first dated him all my friends wished me luck since he was the wanted one, every girl would love to be called his girlfriend my seniors would give me funny looks. He was really handsome a charmer and a player in a way but with me he worshiped me Inganathi.

Since I was from this poor family so Songezo

would share his lunch box with me or his money. I was so lucky to have him , he loved his books which he was always on my case to study. The way he loved me , I still remember following year I didn't have school shoes. One Saturday he asked me to accompany him to Promenade mall , I did that , he took me to Ackermans, he bought me a pair of school shoes, socks and 2 shirts as mine had lost its colour , they were used by my older sisters I asked him where did he get the money he said its his money he was saving from his pocket money.

He even gave me his samsung E250 he was not using , he didn't want anything to hurt me. He was my Prince charming Inganathi. His family got to know me sometimes I will visit them during the day and he would take me back home ngemoto ka mama akhe mayekhona or walk me back home since it wasn't far from home. He was known nasekhaya , my sisters



loved him he was so down to earth mayefika ekhaya he would eat what we were eating and to compare his come with mine I will rate mine to his as 0,00001 out of 100%.

He applied at UCT and without a doubt bezothathwa he was an overall achiever in grade 12. Around July it was after school , I was walking home when this Jeep stopped and this guy offered me a lift home at first I refused but he begged me. I got in let me say , he got out of the car , opened the door for me , I got in and he went to his side , we chatted on our way home asking my name bla bla bla ..

He was old , I guessed he was 12 years older than me but was good looking and dressed in suits. I asked him to drop me in the corner before sivela ekhaya. He asked for my number ,

I hesitated at first but gave in at last. I got home , I couldn't believe I was riding a Jeep " she smiled

"Yes a jeep , I took off my clothes few minutes later I received an sms it was one of those vodacom smses ' your account has been recharged with R110 airtime ' I was so confused cas I didn't buy airtime. I smiled I was about to fone Songezo (I called him Zozo most of his friends and his family members called him Zozo) when my fone flashed unknown caller number , I answered " hellow " a sweet bold voice responded " pumpkin "

" Who is this " I asked " your daddy, Mzi the one you just met few minutes ago, I didn't tell you my name I'm Mzimasi , my friends call me Mzi"

" ohh bhuti , how can I help you" I said , that

charming voice responded "no pumpkin I just wanted to hear this sweet and angelic voice of yours" I smiled Inganathi blushing at the same time " ohh"

" did you get the airtime" my mood changed " yes" I said that in a low voice "but you don't sound happy "

" no I'm grateful but next time I would really appreciate if you first ask me , my parents won't be pleased that I accept handouts from people I don't know "

He the apologized we spoke for about 20 minutes about anything and everything , he asked if we can meet up again. I doubted at first but you know those smooth talkers Inganathi you married to one , that was the beginning of my life Mzi would call now and again and as time goes by I couldn't wait to

receive his calls.

One Thursday he phoned me and said he wanted to take me out infact to spend the whole weekend with me. I had to lie to my parents and say I was visiting my cousin and I foned her to cover for me in case my parents fone , they agreed I took a taxi to Site C, Mzi was going to pick me up from there. 5 minutes later a black Audi A4 pulled over next to me , the window rolled down , I didn't bother to look cas I was waiting for Mzi " pumpkin get in " I was confused I was expecting a jeep , I got in he took my weekender bag and put it in the back seat. He kissed my cheek and instructed me to put a seat belt on " where do you feel like going " bendizothi siyephi Inga I only knew Makhaza centre and Promenade. " I don't know " I responded " Waterfront it is then but next time you are going to choose"

Indeed we drove to Waterfront that was my first time been there he was holding my hand , I felt so small but excited too. We made our way to Sevruga, I didn't know then but its Mzi favourite place we were shown our table , table for two I was so nervous the people who were there were stinking rich and I never used fork and knife. The waiter came and I didn't know what to order , I guess he saw how nervous I was " pumpkin relax honey , mfethu one Windhoek and one orange juice for my pumpkin for so long" I was still debating to my self when Mzi called my name " honey uzo- order intoni" I didn't know but I saw something ebene steak , I thanked ooDlamini , I ordered 600g of steak with veggies and he ordered master sushi " we ate and left , he drove here , as you can see the house was breath taking , I used to see such houses in Tv but there I was in this big beautiful

house at first I thought maybe its four families that are staying here. I was treated like a queen and I felt like one. He gave me a tour to the house , I took a shower and he showed me the cosmetics cabinet.

We didn't do anything though and following day he took me for shopping and bought me a new fone. Sunday he took me home , I left some clothes here because I didn't want my family to be suspicious, I would visit now and again.

Following year Songezo was accepted at UCT he was doing Bio Chemistry that's when I decided to break up with him , he would fone send me countless smses declaring his unconditional love for me. I coldly told him I don't need him and if afuna he can come and take his money he spent on me . Mzi had

opened a bank account for me and he would give me pile of cash.

Irrespective of how arrogant , selfish , ungrateful I was to Songezo he didn't give up on us. One Sat I was in Sea point beach it happened that he was there too with his friends so I bumped into him. He was still asking me who did I come with , I don't blame him for asking he knew me better to be in Sea point by myself. Mzi came and asked who was he and Songezo boldly said he was my boyfriend. I told him straight in his eyes in front of his friends that he was not my boyfriend and that I don't like clingy people , I went on asking , " is it money that you want , your parents can't afford you anymore, I don't blame them anyway UCT is expensive " the hurt in his eyes was unexplainable he responded by saying he doesn't want my money. I told him what ever we

had its over I have a man a real man. I still remember how he cried Inganathi , how people looked at him , how I didn't care and what I did and said to him will haunt me for the rest of my ugly life "

Me : " what did you say Asa "

Asa : " do you really wanna know? "

I nodded

Asa : "I said he must man up who wants to date a weak and pathetic man who cries over nothing "

Me : " why did you say that "

Asa : " the whole world was in my hands Inganathi , just imagine from the gutter to a Mansion who wouldn't do that "



Me : " me and some people "

Asa : " we left him there and continued with what we were doing. What i loved ngoMzi he didn't pressurize about sex , I was his trophy. I felt so important the sound of whawww, Damn when he introduced me to his friends made me feel like I was the only woman in this planet and he made me his only woman. He would pick me up to and from school sometimes , who gets to drive all the way from Loevenstein to Khayelisha to pick up someone to and from school, which is not even a kilometer away from home"

I shrugged my shoulders.

Asa : " after June exam he asked me to move in with him but I knew my parents were not going

to allow that , I was the last born not even my older sisters thought of inhabitation and here I was the last born intending to move in with a man which was probably 12 years older than me. I told my parents they were so furious they made it a point that was not going to happen, as if I did care who listens to people abenza less that R5000 a month sekudibene their salaries while mna that R5000 was for my 2 pair of shoes. I coldly told them that I wasn't asking for their permission I was telling them , they were so surprised.

I mean I was known for being the down to earth child who respects people more especially elders onomoya ophansi but there I was , disrespecting my parents , my mother and sisters started crying and my father stood up and walked to his room or must I say to his 2inch bedroom before he could reach to his

bedroom he turned and say " uba Asavela uke waphuma kulomzi wakwa Dlamini wazi you are dead to me " I looked at him from bottom to top ,his shoes bezingathi zagqibelwa 2000 upoliswa. My mother and sisters were still crying they were irritating me. I took my fone and foned Mzi " honey, tell me the good news ". "You can come and pick me up sweet heart , I can't stand these people , the are making me sick "

After some time he sent me an sms saying he was outside , I stood up. " I'm leaving " I said. " And your clothes " my sister asked

I responded boldly " I don't need them , you can throw them away " I heard my mom saying " hamba juba bokuxhutha phambili , we might be nothing today but ubukhazikhazi obukukhohlisileyo wangasiboni buzaphela ntombam" I slammed the door and left I didn't

give a fuck I just wanted to be out of that filthy place they call a house and my home .....

TO BE CONTINUED..

Inga ka Yanda ;-)

[08/19, 01:14] Mca: INSERT 190

Asa : "After a month Mzi was still dropping and picking me up from school every gal in my school wished to be every boy hated me they could see I was way out of their league even teachers started to be jealous I didn't give a damn. I think I was called by 3 to 4 teachers telling me that its inappropriate for a bright and beautiful learner like me to behave in a manner I was mostly kissing with a man in front of the school gate but I plainly told them to mind their

own businesses. I was becoming more disrespectful daily , that's what money does to someone ongayiqhelanga hence there is a say ethi ' isityeba mva sinqol'intaba '.

We haven't made love no Mzi as I said he didn't pressurize me. One Friday I had an afternoon class so I smsed him telling him to pick me up at 4 instead of 2pm. So after the class I stayed behind with one guy who was good in Maths , he was explaining something I didn't understand kwi Financial Maths. After we were done we walked to the gate most of the learners were gone so we were talking and laughing , he was carrying my back bag. Mzi was already in the gate , I said goodbyes to Ludwe and got in the car.

We drove in silence and when we got home Mzi

told me he was going somewhere he will be back soon. I didn't have a problem and I did my school work , he came after 8pm , we ate the take aways he bought and went to the bedroom. I took a shower when I was about to get into bed " no so fast young lady , uqale nini ufeba Asavela " what are you talking about" I asked " you lied and say you had an afternoon class kanti all along ushiyeke ne nkwenkwe " I was about to say really we had an afternoon class when he slapped me across my face. I screamed once and he shouted " shut up bitch!, I trusted you , I was a fool I guess , I thought you were different but what did I expect from a bitch like you "

" I didn't, believe me Mz.. " The other one followed I nose bled , did he care , he started punching and kicking me calling me with all slutty names until I couldn't feel my body " she

was crying and I had joined her too , I was asking myself what kind of a man was Mzi vele.

Asa : " that was not enough Inga " I closed my eyes and looked up, I wasn't ready to hear what she was about to tell me.

Asa : " he took his clothes off and stood naked. ' Suck this bitch' he said pointing his dick , at first I thought he was joking I never sucked anyone's dick before , I looked at him with one eye cas the other one was closed 'NOW!' He shouted , I started sucking it ndingakwazi ndinjalo tears didn't stop , I wanted my parents to come and rescue me , I sucked him until he was aroused. ' In the bed' he said pointing the bed I moved slowly he roughly grabbed my hair wandiphosa ebhedini. I was shaking and crying uncontrollable , I never imagined my first time

to be this painful and so hurting. " Open up bitch" I did but I really didn't want to so I stood up trying to run but he held me wandidibanisa nebonda , my head felt so heavy he pushed me to the bed again. He forced himself on me I was crying he closed my mouth with his hand. He forced him self so many times ' damn bitch you are so tite , I can live with this daily ' I wanted to bite his hand , his dick ndiyiqhawule ngamazinyo. I stopped crying nokhabalazi , what was the point " good girl , relax pumpkin , I'm not punishing you I'm preparing you to be a woman , my woman just enjoy this " he humped , humped and banged me until I felt my legs so weak and shaky. I thought he was done not knowing the worst was yet to come he made me stand up and bend me on the bed he penetrated from the back he banged me like there was no tomorrow.



I doubted I was going to be able to walk again and my tiny butts bezibuhlungu from being spanked , after a decade he moved faster and faster " open up pumpkin" he said after some time he pulled out. He made me face him ' Khamisa ' he said which I did he put his dick in my mouth and the bastard came in my mouth until he was finished. ' Gwinya ' I was disgusted with the fact that he came in my mouth how much more kwakumele ndigwinye. I did, again what choice did I have ' good girl ' I rushed to the bathroom and puked. ' You will get used to this don't worry " this is how I lost my virginity Inganathi and after that night I was raped daily by what so called my Prince charming , he confiscated my fone I wasn't in contact with anyone.

Monday morning , I woke up my whole body

was still sore and my eye was opening up not fully though. I woke up to take a shower he told me he was going to look for a better school for me following year. My heart sank , I know I was good at school and I didn't wanna drop out but I didn't have a choice. I was in hell, after a month or so I started feeling nausea he took me to hospital and I was pregnant, you know what he said " you are going to get rid of that thing " before I could finish my sentence , " no Mzi I c.." He slapped me. Indeed he made me abort the pregnancy.

Yhooo mina I cried uncontrollable nje , I got to think the road I have travelled to have Paddle pop kube kunabantu like Mzi ablessiwe but babenesibindi to order their gal friends to do abortion.

One day he brought 2 girls , I was sleeping already he woke me up and guess what he did he made me watch him fucking them , my heart was in pieces that was the minor , he made me swallow his cum while ebenga-have nam , I did besengi used anyway. I was not allowed to go out alone .

Following year I asked him about school he said what's the point of going to school , I'm damaged goods , who wouldn't waste his money by taking a whore to school. That's how I dropout at school. It was time like those when I missed home , my parents , yes we were poor , living in a shack but it was warm and I was respected and loved. It was time like those when I missed Songezo , he didn't have the flashy life but he respected me , he loved me for who I was.

Asa : "One day he brought 2 guys the ones you saw that day , he yelled for my name since I was upstairs , I came down to see these big guys " honey, these guys are my business partners they are here for you " I looked puzzled " don't be scared go and change to sexy clothes and put on some make up " I did as instructed Inganathi and went back downstairs " satisfied them honey"

Me : " No Asa , don't tell me he .." She nodded , I closed my eyes with my hands "

Asa : " I looked at him, tears rolled down my face , how could he sell me like that , ' wipe those tears you are ruining that make up and its unattractive , I can't work for you for the rest of my life , you must contribute and since you don't have school , and you are not working we

will use your ass " he laughed. He left me there and I had to bear with 2men exchanging , satisfying themselves , moaning and worshiping my small hole. That's when I got to realize that Mzi was nothing but a cold heartless bastard , when they were done I rushed upstairs , I cleaned myself and cried until I felt better but I felt so cheap and dirty. My vj was burning. Later Mzi came in he didn't even ask how I was feeling , I guess his guests were gone already. " I love your ass and I'm going to love it more , in an hour and half it made me this much " he threw an envelop on the bed with a pile of cash. He kissed my cheek. " Go and take a shower you smell umbilo , I went to take a shower , I was so disgusted

" Those guys wanted to buy you for a fortune, can you believe it , they were not going to make you one of their workers but you were going to

be theirs only " he said calmly and laughing as if nothing has happened " why didn't you sell me its better than being here " I responded , he laughed " I prefer you to be here they are going to kill you after you are no use to them"

" What do you mean " I was confused " they don't want sick prostitutes " I looked at him " I'm not a prostitute and certainly not sick " he laughed " if not a prostitute what are you ? " He came to me and brushed my cheek " yes honey , you not sick yet but eventually you will I have Z3 ( HIV) so that's make the two of us .....

Inga ka Yanda;-)

[08/19, 01:16] Mca: INSERT 191

Lord I felt my chest getting tight instant , I took

a deep breath.

Asa : " Inganathi I thought the world was coming to an end , I thought it was the end of my life at the same time I thought he was joking.

" You are joking moss, when did you know about your status " he didn't even looked at me " 4 years back but relax andikabikho kwezikaka , yini amagamazo and don't worry I will buy medication for you won't go and queue in clinics for your treatment" I didn't have energy to cry Inganathi nor to talk , I got under blankets as hot as it was outside but I suddenly felt cold.

Asa : " he would take me to his club , the one we went to and made me sleep with different men in exchange for money

I had 4 abortions zakhe in a row Inganathi and I guess I was old for him cas he got hold of another school girl and sold her as time goes on I was becoming heartless the word love didn't exist in my vocabulary. I lured girls for him they will be drugged and the rest was history.

Mzi spotted you that day we were in Somerset. He will stop at nothing to see Ayanda suffers , I asked him why but he said they have unfinished business.

There was a day we meet Ayanda in one of Sea point 's clubs , he suspected that things were not well between the two of you , that's why he wanted Zameka his cousin sister to sleep with him. She is HIV positive too , he infected her ,



do you see how sick he is ? Yes he slept with her cousin sister. Trust me Mzi will stop at nothing to make sure that everybody get infected. He says he will never die alone and he hates Ayanda with passion, he will do anything I mean anything to see him hurt even if he has to use innocent people, but I respect your husband he is one tough soul. Mzi was so sure that following day he was going to count him in his victims. The look he had when Zameka said he refused to get out of the car that they didn't even kiss , how angry he was when he realised he slept emotweni ka Zameka in her yard. She was beaten day light out of her soul , he was saying she was useless , the smses the calls was all part of the plan zika Mzi "

I exhaled

Me : " so you were sent by Mzi to be closer to me and pretend as if you like me "

She looked down

Me : " hey phendula Asa !!"

Asa : " yes I'm sorry that day yase Sea point you were going to be transported to Joburg and God knows from Joburg to where"

I felt like vomiting the word transported made me sick like I was going to be someone 's goods

Asa : " I'm sorry Inganathi "

Me : " no its ok, wena how are you coping ?"

Asa : " I'm ok wethu mna Inga I'm a big gal now

its not like years before , I have accepted, that's my life "

Me : " and your family "

Asa : " haven't contacted them since I left home,its better this way, I have disappointed them Inga and Mzi is cruel and heartless if I can go back home angayondikhupha ngeshova and angarape-r nesister zam , so its better staying here than causing unnecessary pain to my family , he doesn't respect my parents , I don't blame him though I didn't show respect kubo mna kuqala , I looked down on them why ngizo expecta yena abahloniphe "

Me : " just be strong sisi"

Asa : " I am , I know now that I'm just a trophy girlfriend ka Mzi , its my beauty ebangela ndibe ndiselapha and the fact that ndimngenisela imali kuphela other than that ayikho into

asandigcinele yona. I hate him with passion "

Me : " why don't you move out , look for an affordable flat , find a job as a waitress or a cleaner for the time being anything "

Asa : " no Inga , I'm used to this life and I never worked before , I don't have even grade 11 "

Me : " so rather be treated like a trash uhlale nomuntu omaziyo he is using you, endawena oyaziyo you are being abused kuyo, just for material things or to live 'thee' life"

Asa : " if that's what it takes yes, its better that way, I don't see myself taking a taxi , buying Mr price clothes eating isdudu for breakfast and doing my hair or nails in one of those containers in the township "

Me : " ohh I see, I'm not judging you Asa but I will be frank with you , Mzi is nothing compared to you , you are the heartless one Asa. I'm not saying its nice what Mzi did to you, I wouldn't

wish to happen even to my enemy , you were young and you didn't know he was that ruthless but luring innocent girls, does that makes you a good person. I mean the minute you open your mouth convincing them , you know exactly what will happen to them , you know they might get infected , you know they will be raped , you know they will be turned into sex workers and you know damn well they might not see their families again. How do you sleep at night , do you think izinyembezi zabazali babo eziza emvakwakho they will bring you luck and uloko umile uba uMzi is ruthless what about you? all for luxury life in the expense of people 's lives, NO! just imagine my daughter almost grew up enagemama because of you , my husband almost lost his wife and my parents almost lost a daughter the only child they have whom they struggled umthola , hayi sisi as I said if that's make you sleep at night its fine, I married iginsa Asa but I will be damned if ngingamvumela a-

destroie impilo zabantu , if I can then ngingabe  
I don't deserve to be called a woman"

Chaa I really felt sorry for Asa , I rather sleep  
ngamanzi , gibeke i-hashi of which I do , clean  
dirty toilets , wear clothes from estandini  
zaseMatatiele than staying in a Mansion house  
with a man who would abuse me , treat me like  
a trash , chaaa ngaske kuthiwe ngidla  
emgqonyeni nje, as for my parents I will never  
trade them for anything even a platinum  
bangaze beziwe as nothing in the community  
but to me they will always be something , a  
blessing most people would kill to have.

Asa : " don't worry about me , I'm strong "

Me : " I have noticed , I always say I'm strong  
but this I doubt I would have survived it "

Asa : " that's life dear, its funny how I miss

Songezo "

Me : " where is he now "

Asa : " around doing good for himself , very good , I have heard he recently bought a house and is engaged " a tear escaped her eye

Me : " I am sorry sisi "

Asa : " not as sorry as I am Inganathi , maybe nge ingunyaka wam woqala as a dentistry or as a clinical psychologist and I know with Songezo by my side I was going to make it but ndaphapha nobhuti weJeep"

I went to hug her for the last time, we cried on each others shoulder I mean we cried until we both got better...

Me : " are you sure you will be ok " she wiped

her eyes

Asa : " yes I will

Me : " I should take my leave , its getting late ,  
I'm sure my husband is starting to be worried "

Asa : " let me walk you out, thank you for  
listening and thank you for not judging me and  
again I'm sorry. I really feel better "

Me : " I'm glad, if you want someone to talk to ,  
I'm just a fone caller away , I doubt my husband  
will approve our meetings after what happened  
but fone anytime "

Asa : " I don't blame him , thans again and again  
I'm sorry for everything "

Me : " cool"

As we were walking to the lounge Mzi walked  
in yelling



Mzi : " yey sfebe , who's car is that in my yar,,,,"  
Lord I just had hot flashes some man are disrespectful the day Ayanda would call me bitch I swear I will bury him alive. I felt like vomiting , he saw me , ohh its yours , he grinned at me

Mzi : " to whom do I owe the pleasure of being visited by the might Mrs Killer Khumalo "

Me : " I should get going Asa" I walked towards the door, he blocked my way and came closer to me

Mzi : " no so fast pumpkin " he ran his fingers down my face , the other hand was in the pocket I guess its the side elisuswe iminwe ngu Ayanda " not so fast , you won the first round but this time there is no way that you will get out of this house , I will tap this ass of yours till your womb comes out , I want you to carry it to

your husband as a present from me to him for leaving me ndininwe eyitwo"

I almost peed myself yhoo, I once got scared the day Ayanda said to me Ndizakuguba Inganathi ( I will smash you )the day I went to groova park without telling him but in my life I have never met someone who said he was going to fuck me until ngisicosha phansi isibeleko sami but hell No !!! I wasn't the Asa type he can boss around , I was used to threats from Ayanda as much as I knew ngiyigwala but I had to man up or I had to woman up if ikhona into ebizwa njalo. I wasn't married to Ta Killer nge -mistake

Me : I look at him he was nothing compared to Ayanda I was so not going to let him intimidate me, I look at him straight into his eyes " Just

DARE touch me with your filthy fingers again , I swear that shaggy dick of yours I will make it the remote to open your gate siyezwana!!! Now MOVE !!! I pushed him

Mzi : " damn woman , I thought you were sweet , you are even ruthless than that husband of yours , but I must say I'm turned on already , I like feisty women "

Me : " mfxm, open the gate , bye Asa " I walked out.

God knows I wanted to pull my jean down and feel my pantyliner if it was not wet but there was no time , I drove out.

"Yhoo , I'm dead, I'm going to be a mince meat

!!", that's all I could say after the shock I had my day just got better, that was Ayanda 's car packed outside the gate , he flicked twice and I had to stop , he got off and came to my car , I was looking at him through the mirror since he parked behind me walking as if he owned the place , he was hand fisting , I knew I was in deep shit, Ayanda does that when he is trying to calm himself , I pressed down the window....

Inga ka Yanda ;-)

[08/19, 01:16] Mca: INSERT 192

Ayanda : " u- sharp "

Me : " yes love , I am " I said that ngi nervous as hell

Ayanda : " moja, I will be after you, ungothuki just after the circle kunemoto eziphaya udlule

ngamajita wam nzaringa nawo mandidlula "

Me : " ok " he went back to his car

Damn I pressed hard on the accelerator  
bengifuna ayongifica ekhaya , I knew what I was  
doing was pissing him more but I had to  
bengizoyixoxa ngifika ekhaya cas I knew it was  
not over. My fone rang it was him , I answered  
through bluetooth

Me : " Yanda "

Ayanda : " uthi Nyanda , Nyanda , thoba eso  
speed ginsakazi ndini "

Me : " nawe yabalekisa nje "

Ayanda : " fokok Inganathi !!! Fokof !! Was I  
asking you, ndawuyenza ibezi piece ngoku  
lomoto sundi-testa ke"

Me : " Ixolo "

Indeed I decreased the speed , we got home my favourite brothers - in law were all there

Me : " sanibonani "

Msira : " yebo Last born , kunjani?"

Me : " ngiyaphila nina "

Msira : " siyaphila , akusizo ngalutho ukhala "

Me : " well , well Hlengie is doing a good job la kuwe "

Msira : " ukufumene phi u- Ta Ayla "

Just then Ayanda walked in slamming the door behind him , the anger was written in his face , his eyes were so red , I knew shit was about to happen , he walked upstairs without uttering a word, we all went quite angabi saphendula nale

bengiyibuzwa ngu Msira.

Mawande : " what's up with me? "

Me : " I guess its something I did "

Mawande : " what is it that you did?"

Msira : " what ever that you did trust me its huge , Ayanda akafane afune i-back up and trust me lastborn you won't like the results Ayanda ubanjeya when he is really pissed "

Me : " I just ... I wanted .. " Ebome emqaleni amagama

Ndumie : " what did you do lastborn ?"

Me : " I went to Mzimasi ' s house " I looked down

" What " they all chanted , yhoo Msira shouted me , I felt like a child

Msira : " are you fucken crazy ? "

Me : " I know but I needed to ,,"

Msira : " to do what , to be raped , to be killed , awulayeki wena yazi , are you really out of your fucken mind? Do you know yenzani lanja for living and you went back to his house after what he did to you ?"

Me : " I needed to talk to Asa babomdala"

Msira : " you know I love you lastborn but right now I feel like beating the hell out of you , you disrespected u- Ayanda , maseyekungomba uzathi u - abusive andithi , why are you so careless , did you think of your child ? , how can you be so selfish, ungumama Simanye , a fucken mother of a child who is not even a year old " yhoo ubuginsa bebumengenyawo kuMsira



Me : " I know and I'm sorry "

Msira : " you don't know , if you did you wouldn't do what you did , do you wanna be killed or uyoba ngumahosa hee!!"

I kept quite

Msira : " phendula!!"

" Ngumfazi wam lowo sani not owethu , who gave you the right to shout her " that was Ayanda

Msira : " hade Killer , I need some fresh air " yhooo I never saw Msira that furious that's when I knew I really messed up , Ayanda went pass to the gym room , its better if umuntu akuthethisa maara mayethule yhoo its a torture trust me. I went upstairs and changed into

comfortable clothes , Paddle was sleeping , I kissed her. I was so not up to cooking. Kwavele kwa sour yonke into. Babomdala foned Msira to bring take aways for supper. He came after 8.

Ayanda came to us when I was still dishing up food besegezile and he was done bathing Paddle pop. We chatted over supper but he was very quite he was feeding Paddle pop mash from KFC ingane yami ibidla nje yonke into ephambi kwayo , she was busy afuna inyama ka daddy wakhe , Ayanda benokumyobuzela yona amdliisa , I was not comfortable with that but I decided to keep quite yhoo bengesaba into bizaphuma ngomlomo wakhe so I let it be. Not even a single person created incoko naye. I guess they know uzophendula ini.

When I was done I put the dishes in the dish

washer and made Paddle pop 's bottle. I then excused myself and went upstairs. I wanted to sleep before Ayanda Interrogated me. I took a shower and got in bed but buthongo Doo!!, after an hour so Ayanda walked in no Paddle pop , speaking baby language , she was almost 10 month so oo daaa- doo and all those baby things besezisho ziqine. They chatted for a long time I was so praying uJehova angiphe ubuthongo but it was like he was punishing me for disrespecting my husband. Ukuve u-pretend ngathi ulele uzimboze ngengubo vele kubeshushu , so I pretended to be asleep mani but bengiya ngibashushu , ngavula nje i-gap-ana for ikhala so that I can breath. He then started singing lullaby song for Paddle pop so soft that it got me drowsy too. I was drifting nicely to Lalaland all thans to my angry husband :D. He stopped after some time I guess his Princess was asleep.

Yhooo I felt Ayanda getting into bed, he brought me closer and cuddled me from behind , I held umoya wami ngangaphefumula.

Ayanda : " hey FOKOF wena breath !!

I breathed out.

Ayanda : " I want you to take self defense classes and go for shooting range " he was brushing my left arm

Me : " haaaa, why?? I'm not doing that Ayanda "

Ayanda : " I don't remember asking you , I'm telling you "

Me : " I won't be forced in doing something I don't want to do , not by you not by anyone else"

Ayanda : " Inganathi you are going there and that's final, kongamameli kwakho I can not rely on this GPS tracking bracelet and your phone, I really can not risk atleast I must know if anything happens to you uzakwazi uzilwela and I have been talking about the gun that is in your you must be able to use it "

Me : " you have put a tracker in my fone with out telling me , are you mad ?

Ayanda : " yes mad about your safety "

Me : " mfxxm , ngehluke ngani kwisboshwa, ndizakhupha kwale bracelet mina ngikuphe nalophoni , it belongs to you vele you are paying for it angithi "

Ayanda : " you are really pissing me Simanye"

Me : " good , cas I'm pissed myself "

Ayanda : " you are starting next saturday

Simanye and that's final"

Me : " mfxmm"

Ayanda : " Inganathi Khumalo , mama ka Ubenathi , I'm trying my level best not to do something I will regret later so don't push me , its not that ndiyakwesaba Simanye, keep on pissing me ke mfazi wam you might not wake up in comma ungenamazinyo njengalakakazi buye kuyo but you will wake up in a coffin ungenamantla , you will take those classes, is there anything engavakaliyo " he said that in a very polite way but bekubanda amazantsi esisu , if ayanda is shouting fear not but when he is polite he is dangerous. If you think ngoku asho konke bekusho he was still brushing my arm you thought wrong buso bebumanzi zinyembezi , Yes I was crying , bengiqinise kulamathambo ala ezingalweni engiqinise nqi , if you haven't be held there the manner I was handled then you know nothing. I was so sure that when I woke

up following day my bones were going to be declared broken.

Ayanda : " sivene Simanye " I nodded

Ayanda : " andivanga "

Me : " yes Yanda , ndivile "

Ayanda : " good " he brushed my arms yhoo I started sobbing bengathi ingalo zami azisebenzi.

Ayanda : " if you listened , I wasn't going to do what I'm doing right now and you know how much I hate seeing you shedding tears but you have to prick my ass , you leave me with no choice but to put one of Mzi 's fingers in your purse just as a reminder of what I do to people abangamameliyo " yhooo I swear ngawuzwa umchamo uza , I moved trying to run to the

bathroom

Ayanda : " yaphi, I'm not done "

Me : " ndiyazintshontshela bhabha , let go "

Ayanda : " its fine zabe uchamela indoda yakho  
moss nebedi yethu , what is wrong with that ?

Haaa I cried harder , I was so not going to pee  
on the bed ngihleli at 21 chaa. He let go , I ran to  
the bathroom. I was really terrified with what  
Ayanda said bengathi I'm making noise  
mangintshontsha , ngashaya ama short stories  
some they say ngama episodes kubone  
mawuloko uthi tswi umince phinde until you are  
done, I did exactly that. Could Ayanda be  
keeping Mzi 's fingers. I went back to bed, I was  
hesitating to get in



Ayanda : " linde wena Inga "

Me : " andezeli Yanda "

Ayanda : " ndikukhabe ke " I got in " take off your pj , I wanna put a tracker in your boobs"

Haaa my eyes pop out , God Ayanda laughed at me , I felt so stupid yazi , I ended up laughing myself mfxmmm.

Me : " you are crazy yazi "

Ayanda : " I should have captured that moment " I hit his chest.

Ayanda : " what did that nonsense say "

I told him everything, from the conversation with Asa till kufika u-Mzi, I trusted Yanda. I really felt sorry for Asa

Ayanda : " you said what " Ayanda was laughing very hard " you told a hardcore thug that you were going to use his cock as a remote , yeyisa Inganathi "

Me : " I was scared to death Yanda but I couldn't let that monster intimidate me , phela ngiwu Mrs Godzilla , I sneeze and the mother fuckers get the cold " bephelile yinsini u Ayanda.

Ok,let me warn you ezakwaGodzilla azingena ungafika sililisana next thing we laughing

Ayanda : " ayhhii nje one would think you are quite and innocent kanti abazi nix , if I was still actively involved in the gang , I was going to make you a leader"

Me : " do you blame me , I came to Cape Town

to study but I became unoteksikazi for 2months  
and umfazi weex -ginsa for 2 years "

Ayanda : " that's the reason why you should  
take eziclasses bhabha and on a serious note  
Simanye what you did really pissed I almost  
killed you ngezandla "

Me : " I will and I'm really sorry Yanda "

Ayanda : " I know you mean well but you will get  
into shit"

Me : " trust me now I know , Yanda I know lately  
we have fighting, we have been on each others  
throats and we said things we didn't mean and  
angikulalelanga but after I have spoken to Asa I  
just realized I am the luckiest woman , ndingabe  
angikubongi mihlayonke Mtungwa but I'm  
grateful for everything not for ungilimaza kodwa  
" bengilindele angiphoxe suke wecwaka

Me : " Yanda "

Quite

Me : " Ayanda "

He turned me so softly and so gently and held me tight , he squeezed me not kabi , after sometime he spoke his voice was hoarsely , I knew he was crying but the clever Ayanda brought me closer to him so that I couldn't see he was crying

Ayanda : " I don't want to lose you Inganathi , I can't imagine life you out you Marhadebe , I'm not telling you now but I'm begging you , stay away from Mzi 's girlfriend , because of her now you will be sucking God knows who's dick may

be of an old Asian or a Cowboy

I laughed hard

Ayanda : " ayaihlekisi Inganathi , hleka ububhanxa bendizothi uphi kubaba no Toti , ayihlekisi, kuwe everything is a joke , Khulaa maarn!! "

Me : " I'm sorry bhabha " hhabe bengiba sisahleka

Ayanda : " jonga na today , you didn't say you were going to his place , what if bufike kukhona ezanonsense asebenza nazo and they drug you buzasineka "

Me : " I didn't think it that way "

Ayanda : " that's the problem with you, you don't think you just do it" he was starting to squeeze

me I knew bekuvuka umsindo again haaaa I had to manipulate him.

Me : " Yanda , kubuhlungu "

Ayanda : " phi "

Me : " ezingalweni , dumbile Yanda " trust inyembezi zam makumele zingisebenzele , the tearfalls did their job ngabe ngiqedile ngoMtungwa.

Ayanda : " phephi Lingxi , phephi Marhadebe , phephi bhabha, ndishiywe ngumsindo Mashwabada , " hayi ke baboo ngazigrumba ezansi zasabela nazo zazifloods

Ayanda : " xola kaloku Mfazi wam , xola kaloku Thandolwam, xola Vuyolwam. " He made me sleep on top of him while brushing my back ,

yadlala I had hiccups besengililela nezansuku kwakumele ndivuke and changed Paddle pop yena engekho esetswhaleni. Eishh my heart ibi winkeee and incume ngathi igcadelwe unogwaja nge teaspoon. You got to be strategic to be forgiven, kusemhlabeni la .

On a serious note from that night , I realized that God gave me another chance ngisaphelele. I was going to stay out of mischief and going to listen to my husband when it comes to my safety. We doze off sixolelene....

Inga ka Yanda;-)

[08/19, 01:16] Mca: INSERT 193

I was left with no choice but to attend defense classes but as for shooting range I really

begged Ayanda to give me some time I was really scared of guns of which he finally agreed.

I was behaving, for a change, yes there were times where I would think of Asa , what and how she was doing but as hard as it was I had to keep my distance and she never foned and I didn't have her number cas Ayanda deleted her number ,the DM's and everything that had to do with Asa and I was not going to go to her house not but any chance unless I wanted to wake up in a coffin ndikhangela amanhla wami.

Everything was back to normal, I was still attending my German classes so one Tuesday when I went for my session Aliko Elzond ( my tutor ) called me to her office. I sat opposite to her.



Aliki : " Mrs Khumalo, there is a favour I wanna ask from you "

Me : " go ahead "

Aliki : " I have a boy who is schooling at Deutsheu Internationale Schule Kapstadt , I can't tutor him during the day because he is at school like you are at work the only time I can squeeze him in clashes with yours. I was wondering if is it going to be a problem if I tutor both of you at the same time. I promise I will give both of you my full attention but if you are not comfortable with the arrangement say so after all you are paying to get best service"

Me : " no , that's not a problem in a way that will help me too"

Aliki : " ohh thank you liebling "

Me : " pleasure "

She went to call him and came back with a boy about 16 years old.

Aliki : " Mrs Khumalo this is Giovanni , Giovanni this is Mrs Khumalo "

Giovanni : " nice to meet you Mrs Kmal "

We both laughed no Aliki

Me : " like wise don't worry when you leave here , you will be able to pronounce my surname "

Giovanni : " I hope so"

Me : " so why do you need a tutor ? is Germany not your home language?"

Giovanni : " no , I'm from Italy , I speak Italian

but I do German as my home language in my school "

Me : " ohh I see , then which means I have another language to learn"

We all laughed so as from that day I was attending my classes with Giovanni and he was a sweet kid , he told me a lot about his school his Family of which I met them one evening when they were picking him and trust me ngothanda izinto he was teaching me Italian and I would help him here and there in Maths and Science.

It was mid September , we were going out as Khumalo's my 4 brothers in law yes 4 excluding Xhanti. You might be wondering who is the forth person if uXhanti angekho, it was Ndiya we all called him Ndiya but his name is

Ndiyabonga, Ayanda 's little brother. Ndumie decided to take him in so he was staying with Ndumie but you know the Khumalos so in all be fana nabanye most of the time he was in our house. He quit his job as a security and was working at McDonalds for time being, his brothers promised to take him back to school following year , he was such a darling too. Same character as Ndumie so this day we were about to leave Paddle pop besezimela ( standing on her own ) so when Yanda was about to pick her yho yacathula ingane yam YES! she walked to her dad , she took 3 steps and flopped in the floor, the joy , the happiness we had was unexplainable, as a parent there's nothing I mean nothing that makes your heart filled with joy than to see your child take her first step. Ayanda made her walk again while he was videorizing her hayi ke ngane yami I don't know whether it was because of the cheering from his uncles she flopped on the floor again and

cried.

A month later .....

My 22nd birthday had passed already we decided not to make it big we invited only close friends and had a braai and daddy Ayanda made a cake for her bhabha as promised shame umyeni wam he was u-master in baking , I guess we were all looking forward to Paddle pop 's birthday, uNopotyi ka makhulu besehamba agcwala indawo yonke , bengadibani nomtu ovula iscabha belila kubekubi beyithanda into edibene nemoto nohamba ingane yami.

So this day it was a big day , Daddy 's and Paddle Pop 's birthday , remember they are sharing a birthday, it was on wednesday but we

decided to celebrate it on Saturday so that everyone abekhona and babomdala ( Xhanti ) and Kamva were also coming so Saturday was going to accommodate everyone, you would swear that Paddle pop was turning 16 , so dad was busy decorating Paddle pop ' s cake and we were busy decorating.

Mawande and Ndumie were going to fetch Indiphile and his friends( kids from oomakhelwane baka Thandiswa ) about 12.

We were almost done with everything shoda si - freshen up , o babomdala were about to leave and fetch the kids there was a buzz in the gate , Kamva answered and opened up for who ever was buzzing. She came to me anyukubalise ubuso.

Me : " what's up"

Kamva : " did you have to invite your mother - in - law Simanye ? That woman makes me sick , I really can't stand her , she is a bitch " she was whispering since ooayanda bebekhona

Me : " I didn't hhabe , but behave seke la "

Kamva : " after she said you must never set your foot in her house "

Me : " she has the right to be here , she might hate me but fact is kukwanyanakhe , she has the full right to be here njengami, anyway don't mind her I'm grateful that even though she hates me but she came I thought akazuza "

Kamva : " kungangcona angazothetha umbola ngoba ngizamkhomba ngegate mina , akho laphana ezifama la"

Me : " shhhhh "

We went to the lounge , my jaws dropped immediately , Lomzi was with her Sister they walked to the lounge where the guys were and they exchanged greeting. He greeted Kamva who also greeted back and she looked at me from bottom to top .

Lomzi : " Simanye usabhitye nangoku , I thought imali zika Ayanda zizakutyebisa , uthi awuguli nje uke wayozijonga for ingculaza "

Jehova lomama bengizwani nje for heaven sake it was my baby and my husband 's birthday. God knows I was so not going to let that woman change my mood.



Boniswa : " Ionto Simanye inhlonipho awusenayo usihambela ngenhloko singomamezala , awunantloni phofu bendilindele ini kuwe " I mean Kamva was wearing a short atleast I was wearing a dress even though it was short "

Ayanda : " bhabha come and sithere " he pointed his lap

I shook my head

Ayanda : " bhabha !! Come here " I went to sit next to him

Boniswa : " aren't you going to make us coffee Simanye , or usis thaba mzini, kwakho kunzima kwenza ikofi "

Ayanda : " what are you two doing here cause

now you are really pissing me off , if anizanga  
kwi birthday ka Ubenathi fokofani ke  
ningazothetha ukunya apha "

Xhanti : " Ayanda !!"

Ayanda : " suthi Ayanda , Ayanda ndimamele  
ezikakazi zimelene no Inga,,, th.. "

Me : " bhabha please help me with the coffee e-  
kitchen , ooMha came for a party not to fight "

Lomzi : " we are not here for le- party  
yomqhakhwe ( bastard child ) wakho but for  
important things.

Me : " well in that case I will be in the kitchen "

Lomzi : " you need to hear this too " she said  
that with boldness.

Ndumie : " I'm sure it can wait as you can see  
kuneparty apha "

Lomzi : " oobububhanxa can wait Boniswa  
needs to go back home "

Ayanda : " thethani kaloku and leave my house "

Kamva : " what is it kanti , this is killing the party  
vibe "

Xhanti : " shut up Kamva , show some respect "

Lomzi : " sizobika isisu..... " We all looked at  
each other , Lomzi was all smiley ...

Inga ka Yanda;-)

[08/19, 01:17] Mca: INSERT 194

When they say life is unpredictable trust me it is.

I have heard people saying if your car has been stolen you look for it even under small stones not that you are not aware that there is no way that the car can be under the stone but at that moment I guess your mind does not function well.

Me : " who has a stomach bug "

Lomzi : " is there anyone who mentioned anything about stomach bug"

Me : " then what are you talking about "

Xhanti intervened

Xhanti : " as far as I'm concern Kamva and Inganathi are not pregnant , Inganathi , are you pregnant ?

Me : " no I'm not babomdala"

Lomzi : " they are both not pregnant but Chwaita is, that is why Boniswa came this side "

Me : " then why are you telling us mama"

Lomzi : " she is carrying your husband 's child, my grand child "

I choked on my saliva

Me : " excuse me "

Lomzi : " you heard me , your husband has impregnated Chwaita "

Me : " ok , I see what must we do? "

Lomzi : " I'm here to inform you not get comfortable indlalifa ka Ayanda ( Ayanda 's heir )is on the way"

Xhanti : " Lomzi this is not the right time nor the

right place.."

Ayanda : " did you have to come today Mamzo knowing exactly its my child's first birthday and you know exactly what it will do to Simanye , why do you hate her..."

Me : " bhabha and babomdala I got this " I looked at them , Xhanti nodded but Ayanda didn't

Ayanda : " Inga .."

Me : " its pretty well that esisisu siziswe kimi , and let me deal with this "

Ayanda : " Inganathi you don't have to bhabha "

Me : " Hayi Ayanda "

He kept quite

Me : " mama we really appreciate the fact that you both came all the way from Nyanga to tell us this you should have foned yazi but I need to correct you there is nothing! absolutely nothing! that will make me uncomfortable in my own house this makes me even more comfortable. You are not first person probably not the last to tell me not to get comfortable, the question is if I don't get comfortable in my own house where would I be comfortable?"

Lomzi : " in your house Ntombazana "

Me : " this is my house , if you and Chwaita thought that, by being pregnant with Ayanda ' s child I will leave him then you have another thing coming. I'm not going anywhere. If Chwaita is really pregnant with his child then I

will raise her child as mine "

Lomzi : " that will never happen "

Me : " trust me mama it will, she has two options , its either she does that or else she won't be getting any cent from my husband and uzaphuma kwakula flat ahlala kuyo "

Lomzi : " I'm glad Ayanda will finally see how cruel and selfish you are , how can you let a pregnant woman be homeless, worst of all the woman who is pregnant with your husband 's child "

Me : " I'm glad its from your mouth that its my husband' s child , she slept with my husband knowing exactly he is married so now she has to bear with the consequences"

Lomzi : " Chwaita will be moving in soon you,



the soon you accept that the better"

Me : " then in that case your son must divorce me first as long as I'm still his wife of which legal I am then there is no Chwaita who is going to move in here , I still say if really its Ayanda 's baby we will raise her/ him she will have access to her child but she is not moving in here and if she wants to raise her child its fine but she must forget that Ayanda will be part of that and that final, so if benizele lonto kuphela you may take your leave or stay for the party if you want, this is my house my husband I will not be told what to do not even by you mama and lomhlangano uphelele !! " I stood up hhabe it was my child first birthday I was not going to sit there ngikhulume insambatheka ( nonsense)

Ayanda : " bhabha , can I talk " he said that in a very polite way , his voice was full of guilty

Me : " I'm listening and make it quick "

Ayanda : " please come and sit here " I went to sit in his lap

Ayanda : " lucky enough you are all here , bhabha , he made me face him " what ever he was going to say I was so not ready for it , the palm of my hands started to sweat.

Ayanda : " I will start with you Lomzi and makazi , I'm very disappointed in you, you should have handled this differently , this is sensitive , wena Lomzi you should know. You have been there before , I know you hate Inga but you should have waited kwadlula i-birthday ka Paddle pop nevertheless the damage has been done already. I'm sure you are both happy that finally you got what you wanted , you failed with Zimasa and with Chwaita Yes I must admit you

have succeeded"

My heart sank yes I vowed to be there for my husband in sickness and in healthy , in good or bad but was it worth it to stick to my vows after this , was I really strong to be a step mother to Ayanda 's child. Yes I wouldn't mind it that much if the child was from his previous relationship before I met Yanda. She / he was going to be constant reminder that my husband cheated he was going to be the link between Ayanda and Chwaita. He / she was going to be the reason for Lomzi and Boniswa to see me as this incompetent wife to Ayanda. The question was, was divorcing Ayanda going to change the fact that Chwaita was pregnant with his child. Was divorcing him going to make me happy , maybe yes but I knew for sure it was not going to make me happy I really loved my husband. The only way was to just accept the situation as

hurting as it was after all the child was innocent and he was Ayanda 's blood.

Ayanda : " bhabha , I'm sorry for disappointing you Marhadebe , I haven't been the man bufuna ndibeyiyo ndiyaxolisa mama ka- Ubenathi yes I cheated on you " yoo my heart went straight to my toes" I'm so sorry , I don't know how but in a way I was starting to like Chwaita while she was here , when I looked at her , my heart would warm up and started to hate you. It was very strange cas when she was out of my sight I would even think about her I know I have broken my vows that I will love only you till death do me apart but my heart cheated on you ndicela undixolele bhabha. You stood by me sekukubi , if I remained strong none of this would have happened , obubuhlungu benzeka ngoba you chose to love me. Nakule ndazile themba lam you will stand by me, awuzindilahlela izandla I

knew your love for me will not be shaken by this. Ndicela undenzele i-favour Marhadebe wipe those tears ndikulilise kwanele mfazi wam , when I said uluVuyo lwam I meant it alukho olunye uvuyo ndawubuye ndilufumane. Believe me when I say even though I had those episodes of liking her but I didn't sleep with her let alone kissing her , ndikholwe Inga " I looked at him I was still crying " say you believe me bhabha "

Me : " I believe you Yanda "

Ayanda : " Enkosi Marhadebe you have no idea how much this mean to me , look at me " I did and he wiped my tears I will sort this once and for all uvile " I nodded

Lomzi : " are you that scared of this witch you call your wife in a way that you will deny your

child your own blood Ayanda "

Ayanda : " do you still have Chwaita 's number "  
I nodded give it to me " I stood up and went to  
take my fone and came back , he dialled  
Chwaita 's number and put it on loudspeaker. I  
rang twice and she picked up

Chwaita : "hellow bhuti Ayanda how are you "

Ayanda : " grand , sespan"

Chwaita : " no bhuti I'm off today "

Ayanda : " good , fone a cab izoku dropper apha  
will pay "

Chwaita : " ok bhuti , worse I was bored , I didn't  
know where to go " I could feel the excitement  
in her voice , we were all quite you would swear  
we were in a night vigil , few minutes there was  
a buzz in the gate Kamva went to open ,

Chwaita walked in, she was shocked she had when she saw that the house was full , I don't blame her because she sonke I guess we all wanted to see if really she was pregnant or not yho my jaws dropped to my feet she was really pregnant she was starting to show. Lomzi smiled a wide one. Xhanti gave her a cab fare and she went out.

Kamva : " I going with her , I don't want her to run , that bitch is lying " yho we all looked at each other I wanted to laugh , they came back she stood I'm not sure whether she was scared or she wanted someone to offer her a seat.

Lomzi : " Ayanda suka ahlale umamomtanakho "

Ayanda laughed and I know when Ayanda

laughs like that.

Kamva : " hayi go and take a chair e-dinning room wena , do you have a helper here chiini bekimilenze ngathi nguNomtsitsirigwana or Ingxangxosi " yhoo we all laughed except for our guests. Guys really laughed at her I really looked at her legs bingamaswazi. I got to realize that even though Chwaita was beautiful bemile kambi. She was always in her long dresses and skirts except for the day I got home and she was wearing the shortest dress ever and I didn't pay attention cas I was still furious at Ayanda who brought his associates in our house.

I asked Kamva what is u-Nomtsitsirigwana she explained its an unusual chicken, a very small, thin chicken almost the same size as a dove , I



haven't seen one but she said bezikhona nge 90s in her village. And i- Ngxangosi. She said its a bird , big but with long thin legs she didnt know in English so unfortunately nami I don't know I'm sorry.

She came back. We were still laughing.

Lomzi : " wena Kamva , I'm sure you don't wanna start with me cause you won't like it "

Kamva : " bring it on I will show you how will do it ko-petori , I'm not Inga mina that you can walk over , I'm no one 's door mat"

Me : " let's finish this , its my child's birthday "

Lomzi : " Chwaita tell them, tell Simanye this is Ayanda ' s child "

She looked down

Lomzi : " Chwaita , go ahead my child " she started crying

Chwaita : " its not bhuti Ayanda 's child Somkhulu "

Lomzi : " what are you talking about , this is Ayanda 's child , tell them "

Chwaita : " I tried Somkhulu , I really did but sis Inga chased me before I could sleep with him , he was not interested , I tried Somkhulu to do what you said I must do but it didn't work , bhuti loves sisi Inga , I'm sorry "

Lomzi : " and who's child is that , don't tell me its Ndumiso 's , Mawande or Msimelelo, why didn't you tell me its not Ayanda 's while I asked you ngathi umithi "

Chwaita : " no , akekho ongutata womtana , you didn't ask who is the father somkhulu, Danny is the father" she looked down and played with her hands

Lomzi : " who is Danny , yimihlola ndiyavelelwa , besikuzisele ntoni kwelikapa? uzokhulelwa umtana ka Danny or oka Ayanda "

Chwaita : " oka bhuti Somkhulu "

Boniswa : " then lo Danny wakho ngu Ayanda , where did you meet this danny boy ? "

Chwaita : " I meet him at work , I was his waitress , he liked me and we exchanged numbers "

Boniswa : "wasose wam- server namaphansi la wakho " hayi I laughed on that one " where does he stay "

Chwaita : " in Vasco "

Boniswa : " ungowaphi "

She cried harder , yhoo I really felt for her , the way they were shouting at her as if she killed a person , Yes she almost slept with my husband but she was forced to do that , I mean just imagine being a rural girl being used to a rural life and someone takes you akuphonse emhadini wezingonyama to do her dirty job its not nice. I stood up Ayanda knew where I was going he held me.

Ayanda : " you not going to her Inganathi "

Me : " please Yanda " I just wanted to hug her I wasn't going to say anything I was just going to hug her.

Boniswa : " Speak , kuphi kowabo , kumele

kuyobikwa lonto that's growing inside you "

Yhoo I couldn't help my self but ngamncedisa u  
Chwaita hayi nje I cried , irrespective of what  
you cannot call a child into.

Lomzi : " Chwaita "

Chwaita : " he is ... From .. Congo somkhulu "

Boniswa : " Nkosi , what am i going to say ku  
bhuti , I promised him that his child is coming  
here to study ,,nkosenofefe. Wathwalizandla  
mamabantu.

Chwaita : " I'm sorry that I have disappointed  
you "

They shouted at her like nobody's business. I

really felt sorry for her. After sometime they went quite.

Ayanda stood up all smiley

Ayanda : " I think we are all done , yazi Mamzo and you aunty the old Ayanda would have beaten the hell out of you or I would have blown your brains nibe by now ni-knocker esihogweni cas you don't deserve to be in heaven , what you did kum its nothing but what you did ku Inga , the pain you have caused her for loving your son its unbearable but through that she believes in me but the new Ayanda that Marhadebe worked tooth and bone to make him the one you see right now refuse to do that all I will say is thank you for making me realized that uThixo akandiblessanga nje ngomfazi but nge soul mate, my pillar , my anchor and above all

ngenyeye yengelosi zakhe. Andidliswangwa. ( I was not given a love portion ) its her love that tamed the wild animal in me. For that I'm proud to announce that you are all and you are the first people to be invited to our renewal of vows , it will be our 3rd Anniversary on the 27 February next year ". He looked at me , he had tears that were flowing through his face , I walked straight into his arms he bent and kissed the top of my head and we hugged a tight one. He looked at me.

Ayanda : " thank you Marhadebe for believing in me , I love you "

Me : " and I love you too babah, and why I wasn't told earlier that we are renewing our vows cas I have filed for divorce already " I looked at him " thank you "

Ayanda : " I should thank you " we hugged again

we broke the hugged after something parted my leg , I looked down oh oh , Miss Godzilla was looking at us , she had a serious face it was like she was saying how dare you don't include me kwi hug yenu , Ayanda picked her up.

Me : " happy birthday Mr Godzilla and Miss Godzilla , I love you guys ngolinganayo"

Ayanda : " thank you mama ka Ubenathi , the party must begin its after 12 now Msira , Wara iingcosi e- Gugs "

Kamva : " thank you , I have been waiting for that , niske nasibukelisa the young and the restless after the movie ka Wrong turn 1 , let's go and freshen up Inganathi"

Ayanda : he looked at ooLomzi bengathi bathelwe nge 50liters ye yogurt " you can stay if you want , okhomtu onalelayo

Boniswa : " no maybe next time we were not



planning to stay , seniyosala"

They said their goodbyes and left and the party began. Ayanda bought 3 pin wheel pools and 3 water slides so kids really had fun under our supervision , we sleep after 1 am. We really had fun even us adults at least after we started a day in a bad note we finished it in a high note.

And we had to celebrate my husband' s birthday nge Khumalo's dance :D and slept all was left was to start with the preparations for our renewal .....

While typing this insert I was listening to Thina Zungu 's song on repeat mayethi " kwanqaba umusa , nibona ngiphila nje uThixo akavumanga nge mpilo yami. Wathi chaa ngekengivume unyawo lwakho lushelele uThixo akavumanga

ngempilo yam. Kwakumele ngihlushwe,,,,,,  
kwakumele ngilingwe , kodwa ngoba mina ngazi  
ukuthi wena uyisphephelo sam impela nguwe  
owanqaba ngempilo yami..."

It just brought back all the pain, the tears from  
all the trials , sufferings, the tests I went  
through indeed bengavumanga ngempilo yami  
cas here I am sharing my story with you  
soaking my face in my Amazon river :( ...

Inga ka Yanda;-)

[08/19, 01:17] Mca: INSERT 195

A week later , it was November we were  
preparing for church. It was Paddle pop 's  
baptismal day and Yanda was officially joining  
amadodana. I was really proud of my Godzilla

irrespective of what, he never missed his meetings after aqhoboshiwe. We were getting dressed.

Ayanda : " bhabha please help me with my tie " I always do Ayanda's tie , I'm sure you are wondering as in what kind of a man who can't do a tie, you will know soon.

Me : " Yanda please do your tie Mtungwa , I'm still busy with ms Godzilla here " really Ubenathi was giving me hard time , she was suppose to wear all white but she was busy throwing tantrums mna nje I didn't have time. We were getting late

Me : " go to your dad !! Wandijamela

Me : " ndikukhabe ke mna Ubenathi !!

Ayanda : " leave her bhabha , I will take care of her , help me here please "

Me : " Hayi Ayanda !! Fix your tie please , we are getting late !!

Ayanda : " bhabha , take a deep breath , we won't be late "

Me : " how come you can't fix a tie "

Ayanda : " I never wore a tie before , you know nawe fike kungekho tie apha "

Me : " what about when you were still schooling "

Ayanda : " hayi bhabha yinto yo cheese boy leyo not for me "

Amen but on a serious note Yanda had suits but the first tie he bought was the one he bought when we were going to Arabella in Kleimond. I

fixed his tie and he found a way of getting to his miss Godzilla. He dressed her , We were about to leave

Ayanda : " bhabha , how do I look ?"

Me " : you look like Godzilla "

Ayanda : " hey wena bhabha , andiyontangakho " he held my waist and brought me closer , he held my chin up. You know u-Sinenhlanhla ke when she is next to his Prince charming vele kumke nalovoice ihleli ingekho.

Me : " you look like utata ka- Ubenathi , you look like idodana already , I'm very proud of you Ndlovu "

Ayanda : " you must be proud of yourself Marhadebe , I'm who I am today because of you "

Me : " argggg maarn bhabha, you did it yourself "

We left for church and the service went on, indeed my Paddle was baptized and my husband wanxitywa as idodana. After the service , I was trying to feed Ubenathi bengiphonsa ngokudla ebusweni , ayhhii nje ingane yami didn't like me atall bengimshaya la ezadleni , don't think bengiyekile naye, Ayanda was in a brief meeting with others bebejoina ubudodana and the elders , one lady came to me in her mid to late 30s I wasn't sure then but one thing for sure she was beautiful and dressed so decent.

Sisi : " hellow sana , why are you fighting nibahle kangaka "

Me : " if you call this beautiful sisi then I feel

beautiful "

Sisi : " why are you fighting ?"

Me : " I'm trying to feed her but as you can see she is feeding my face "

She laughed

Me : " why are you laughing sisi , definitely I need help here " I smiled

Sisi : " can I be honest "

Me : " shoot "

Sisi : " you seem clueless nawe kodwa no-wonder she is doing what she is doing, do you have a helper "

Me : " what's that , my husband will kill you if you can mention that "

Sisi : " then who is looking after her "

Me : " he does "

Sisi : " your husband ?"

Me : " yes "

Sisi : " then , you are one lucky lady, he is for keeps trust me they are few "

I smiled.

Sisi : " I'm such a rude old lady , where are my manners "

Me : " if this is old I wanna fast forward my life and get old " she was really beautiful ,  
owasekheni akabuzwa moss muzwa la-olimini  
mayekhuluma.

Sisi : " by the way , I'm Liziwe Nodada "

Me : " that explained it , the way you talk , I'm  
Inganathi Khumalo "



Sis Lizzy : " your birth name or marital name "

Me : " eishh sisi sometimes I do forget my real name you know , I'm sure you know better "

Sis Lizzy : " unfortunately I don't sana , I wish I knew " she smiled , there was something about her smile , it was so warm and you could see and feel that it was a genuine smile coming deep from her heart. I really felt so comfortable with her.

Me : " I'm Sinenhlanhla Rhadebe but now Inganathi Khumalo " I smiled

He stretched her hand to shake mine but mine was a mess , I showed her mines that don't dare. She smiled.

Me : " If you still love your clutch bag then stay

as far as possible from my hand sisi "

Sis Lizzy : " I have been taking care of kids , I know how they get messy and by the way I'm a rural woman "

Me : " how many do you have and can I give you mine I will come and take her when she is 10 "

Sis Lizzy : he laughed hard " none sweetheart , I have been taking care of my little sisters "

I looked at her , yhoo at her age abe akanangane , I wondered why worse she was so beautiful and humble. I smiled to myself , I thought of my loving brother in law who has not been lucky with ladies maybe she was the soul mate he has been waiting for. I was going to try the match make then if ingenzeki ke kube it was not meant to be.

Sis Lizzy : " Inganathi !! I snapped "why are you smiling at me ungandiphenduli ?"

Me : " I'm sorry sisi, what was your question "

Sis Lizzy : " I was asking ngubani igama lale angel "

Me : " Ubenathi - Lungako "

Ayanda : " beautiful names afana nomnikazi walo and her parents , you really are a beautiful couple , I have been watching you nge Sunday "

Me : " thank you sisi, ungu- Nodada from where sisi cas the Nodada 's I know are in Matatiele "

She smiled

Sis Lizzy : " how do you know Matatiele ?"

Me : " I'm from Matatiele ( I told her ilali yami ) but I grew up in Kokstad "

Sis Lizzy : she was so excited " no wonder I fell inlove with you the first day , you are my Homey , I'm from Maluti ( he told me where exactly in Maluti ) whaaww please give me your number, I would love to know you better " ok hayike it was going to be easy to do the match making. I gave her my number and she gave me hers.

We chatted a bit I told her where I was working doing what and apparently she was a teacher and staying at Eesterivier.

Me : " are you busy following Saturday , I want to invite you for lunch in my home "

Sis Lizzy : " and your husband , akazubanankinge "

Me : " no sisi , not atall "

Sis Lizzy : " then Sat it is "

Me : " will sms you the directions on Friday"

Sis Lizzy : " thanks Inga , I must take my leave now my angel , take care and please don't fight no Ubenathi " she smiled

Me : " bye sisi "

Yanda came after what seem to be a decade, we drove home.

Me : " bhabha , I think I found a wife for babomdala "

Ayanda : " which one exactly kwaba babomdala bakho"

Me : " Ndumie "

Yhooo Ayanda really laughed at me , the way he

laughed at me made me feel like a fool.

Ayanda : " sorry bhabha but Ndumie ??? You are not serious "

Me : " I am bhabha"

Ayanda : " the last time I checked you must first have a girlfriend before you have a wife ,Ndumiso struggles in finding a girl friend how much more with getting a wife.

Me : " just watch the space bhabha and she is more beautiful than your wife don't be jealous "

Ayanda : " trust me bhabha, there is no woman who is beautiful than my wife "

Me : " you will see ke , I invited her for lunch next Saturday , I hope you don't mind "

Ayanda : " no bhabha its your house too as long as she is not an Asa character "

Me : " ohhh Yanda please "

Ayanda : " I'm being honest , you tend to attract wrong company "

Me : " like you bhabha "

Ayanda : " hey wena bhabha, sugeza thetha nedodana ngoku not a thug "

I giggled.

On Saturday we were up and preparing for lunch. I asked oobabomdala to disappear hhawu phela bebenama girlfriend nobabomncane ( Ndiyabonga) phela. After 2 there was a buzz in the gate I answered and opened for her , I went to open the door. I hugged her and led her to the dining where oo-Ayanda were. She greeted and they greeted back , I introduced her we had

a warm conversation over lunch , it was not awkward as I thought it would I guess its one of the advantages of been with adults. After we were done I cleared the table , she offered to help but I told her I was fine.

Me : " Yanda , please come and help me with the dessert "

Ayanda : " no bhabha, I'm tired , you made me cook while u were-busy undipheka ngendaba ngathi yapheka kanti uphekisa mna ndedwa "

Me : " bhabha don't be a baby come " I made a look that say hela motho give lababantu some space hhabe.

Ayanda : " FINE !!"

Me : " come grumpy " he followed me to the kitchen , I doubt ooNdumie heard us what ever



they were talking about makube ibibanga umdla cas they were all smiley and giggling. We had dessert after 5 sis Lizzy asked me to drop her at Bayside her little sister was going to pick her there, since she was using her ( sis Lizzy) car but babomdala jumped in and answered before I could answer

Ndumie : " no Lizzy , don't worry I will drop you at home you don't have to bother your sister" heeee we looked at each other no Yanda and smiled at 'LIZZY' bencume ubabaomdala you would swear he was a 16 year old boy ebanjwe yi-crush.

Sis Lizzy : " are you sure "

Ndumie : " its the least I can do "

Sis Lizzy : " well in that case let's go , Ayanda , Inganathi thank you for inviting me to your

home hope to see you sometime"

Me : "thanx for accepting our invitation nawe sis , let's hope we will do this again soon "

She said good byes , I couldn't wait for babomdala to come back and tell me how did it go , he seem to like her and she seem to like him too , I was so praying kuthi kanti she was the one phela it was hurting indaba yakhe , he was such a sweet, loving, caring and humble soul who was just not so lucky in women. After what seem to be 2 decade he came back , he walked in I stood up in excitement.

Me : " and babomdala , how did it go , do you like her , does she like her , khuluma hle " he kept quite

Me : " babomdala hle khuluma"

Ndumie : " I so wish , you can stop poking your nose in other people's businesses yazi its irritating, and I'm not your child that you can match make Simany sivene" beshintshe la ebsweni yhoo, he left me standing there bengidane ngimanzi tee, that's one soul I don't wanna hurt ubabomdala. I looked at Yanda he shrugged his shoulders. I could feel tears threatening my eyes

Ayanda : " come here"

I went to Ayanda and buried my face on his chest I was so heartbroken , I was just trying to help :( ...

Inga ka Yanda ;-)

[08/19, 01:18] Mca: INSERT 196

Babomdala came back from the kitchen with a bottle of still water , he sat down and kept quite. OoMsira walked in laughing and making lot of noise.

Ndiya : " molweni " he greeted and we greeted back

Ndiya : " sisi how did it go? " I didn't answer no one did ,I was still on Yandas chest, ok yall know that Ndiya is younger than Ayanda but older than me about 5 to 6 years but you know with Xhosa's even though he was older than me but I was married to his older brother that makes me his sisi :)

Mawande : " what is going on here , where is

Liziwe ?, why is Inganathi crying"

Me : " I'm not crying babomdala "

Msira : " then why are you this sad , when we left here you were so excited what went wrong ?  
"

Ndumie : " ohh so everyone knew about this except for me ? "

Mawande : " what is going on kanti ?"

Ayanda told them

Mawande : " I don't see anything wrong that lastborn did unless you gay sani "

Ndumie : " that's bull , ubona istabane apha kum?  
"

Mawande : " then what is wrong with you , did

you have to bite lastborn's head for trying to help you "

Ndumie : " yaphapha , she must mind her own business"

Me : " I'm sorry babomdala for poking my nose in your business , I'm deeply sorry , its simple that I got too excited when I met her , she was so humble like you and so down to earth , I thought you would like her , I'm sorry hle as from today I will stay away "

Yhooooo anina idea how hurt I was, I can upset all the Khumalos but not ubabomdal 'uNdumie , he has done so much for me , he was there , he loved me from day one he saw me which was on the day of my wedding , the Amazon river ibiseyiqala uthelela.

Ndumie : " don't start , I will wipe those tears  
ngempama , come here " he smiled a broad  
smile

Me : " no I'm ok babomdala, again I'm really  
sorry " yooooo waske wamamatheka umuntu.

Ndumie : " let me be honest with you miss  
match maker , I don't like her but I'm inlove with  
her , YES I love her and I think she loves me t...."  
I screamed in excitement, I went to hug him

Me : " the details babomdala "

Ndumie : " Ayanda, talk to your wife ,  
andingomfazi nor gay I don't do details "

Ayanda : " you are on your own bhuti in this one  
you know bhabha won't let you off hook so  
easily "

Me : " hhabe I wanna know every detail the

minute you left here up to the point where you drop her at her pla...."

I was interrupted by babomdala 's fone. He ayancuma indoda.

Ndumie : " maNdlela ,,,,, ndifikile sbhekuza ,,,,, let me fone you after 10minutes , letakalane yasekhaya ndiyithandayo is playing detective on me,,,, take care of your self there,,,, I will too , talk to you soon " he hung up.

Me : " weeeeeeee, babomdala is blushing "

Ndumie : " Simanye !!! a man doesn't blush "

Me : " he does when he is inlove babomdala, does that mean you and sis Lizzy are .. I mean , are dating "

Ndumie : " Inganathi, I won't discuss that with



you , let go already "

Me : " I won't until you tell me "

Ndumie : " Yerr Ayanda , wamfumanaphi  
lomtana ?"

Me : " I'm from that town you know ,, that small  
town , with beautiful ladies , the one that sisi  
Lizzy is from , do you wanna know more "

Ndumie : " I give up "

We spend the remaining day sonke , chatting ,  
laughing and teasing one another until we went  
our separate ways siyolala.

During the week a received a call from the  
Department of health , they were inviting me for  
an interview. Its the post that I saw 3 months  
back on DPSA and I applied for it , I also had

another interview bengizoya kuyo kwa Nampak , the interviews for Nampak were going to be in Cape Town but umsebenzi buse Johannesburg , I didn't mind even if I didn't get the one from dep of health but the Nampak one I was so desperate for it.

So I went for the interviews, I was just waiting for their response. It was the weekend besiya ngayo kwi birthday ka baba and there was also going to be a welcoming ka Ndiya as a Khumalo. So we left on Thursday morning , it was going to be Ndiya 's ceremony on Friday then baba 's birthday on Saturday. In terms of African beer and everything , it was all sorted since u sisi Zodwa was there to help makhulu.

So we arrived after 3pm and we help here and there since everything was in order. Following

day we were busy preparing for the day and Paddle pop was busy running around I guess ngane yami bivalelekile in Cape Town behind those tall wall bengasinakile atall . The problem started when I went to give chicks their food and water , hayike ingani yami didn't wanna leave the coop , it was a small shack that was made for chickens more especial those with chicks.

Me : " Ubenathi , let's go "

Ubenathi : " No " ingane yami ibinalo No , ibingafuni nix ngaye I don't know yayimuzwe kuphi

Me : " Ubenathi , let's Go !! , nzakubetha mna !!"

Ubenathi : " peta Nina ( Inga)" ndancama ngane yam doesn't wanna call me mom / mama and it hurts cas kubabakhe , she would say tata/ baba and Nana (Yanda ) mayevukwe kukusa kwakwa

Khumalo " tana Nina " (babies ) I don't blame her they were really cute and so small, more especially the yellow and white ones when they are still young

Me : " these are not babies Ubenathi , this are Chicks"

Ubenathi : " tana Nina" amen

Me : " Ubenathi !!"

Ubenathi : " No NINA !!" Waske wandijamela ok , I was leaving , bezizomthola inkukhu ngamantshontsho azo.

After some time Ayanda came to the kitchen you know my husband ngo tefa , he wanted food funny part other people ( men) were eating esbayeni. I made him food and he started eating.

Ayanda : " bhabha , where is Paddle pop "

Kamva : " I haven't seen her in ages where is she vele ?"

Me : " in the chicken coop"

Ayanda : " doing what there with who!!!"

Me : " alone "

Ayanda : " Alone , are you fucken crazy Inganathi, what if she is been pecked by those chickens ??"

Me : " what was I suppose to do , she didn't wanna leave the coop"

Ayanda : " zawunya nje Inganathi if umtanam uxhodzwe (pecked) zezankukhu , if uyakuhlula umtanam yitsho Inga akandohluli , nxaaa " he pushed the chair sayowela lee. Ndiya came in with Ubenathi who was crying on top of her

lungs , her dad gave me a death look mfxmmm.

Ndiya : " hayi bhuti take your child , she has been eating chicken litter before they pecked her for chasing their chicks "

Ayanda : " Chicken litter!!! hayi Ubenathi" she had some in her hand and emlomeni, he took her from Ndiya and calmed her

Ayanda : " lumile wena inkukhu mtanam( the chicken had pecked you) "

Ubenathi : " yumiye Nana apa " she pointed where she was pecked by the chicken

Me : "it served you well for shouting me "

Ayanda : " khawuthule Inga "

Me : " hayi just leave me alone , your daughter shouted me "

Ayanda : " ahaaaaaa Ubenathi yerrr , go to your mother , how can you eat chicken litter "

Ubenathi : " tana Nana"

Ayanda : " tana tana my ass Ubenathi , dlana nekaka ngoku "

Ok to my daughter everything with K ngu kiss, kiss

Ubenathi : " iss iss ( kiss , kiss) Nana "

Ayanda : " no Ubenathi go to Nina , Kiss Kiss Nina "

Me : " ndakubetha "

Ubenathi : " apeta Nina " she sulked

Ayanda : " yerrr , kuyoyonke into bunoyifuza kulomama kho ayikho enye ngaphandle kokwenza lemikhuba kamamakho, come kiss, kiss " ohh my daughter loves kiss kiss , she cupped Ayanda face with her small hands and kissed him , the look in Ayanda 's face was out of this world.

We burst in laughter no Kamva. All I could do was to imagine the smell from that mouth

Ayanda : " yerr , come so that I can rinse your mouth" he went out with Paddle pop and came back esegeziwe.

The day went well until the bed time as we were about to sleep daddy 's Princess started demanding for her babies ( chicks ). Hayi nje mina bengingazingeni I let the Khumalo 's sort



their shit , I was tired , I wanted to sleep and I was so not going to sleep with a chick in bed , Ayanda had to go to the coop and steal one chick from its mother ( chicken), she kept quite and started playing with it , isi aram se- chick wanted to sleep but on that night it was a doll for Ubenathi her toys took a break.

Ayanda : " you are not going to sleep and leave me alone with this ,Inganathi cas I don't know if I won't be asked for chicken litter next "

Me : " you are on your own bhabha " I said that covering myself with a blanket

Ayanda : " bhabha please mfazi wam I will do any thing , I will buy anything you want if you stay with me , you know I can't say no ku Paddle pop and wena yakwazi umgxolisa "

Me : " ohh so wena you wanna be Mr good and mina I must be Mrs Ferret "

Ayanda : " please mfazi wam "

Me : " fine yhoo , you owe me "

Ayanda : " big time " we watched her playing , really how do you make a coffee for a chick but she made it and above all our angel made us( daddy and mommy) coffee too at 11pm. We had to sip umoya. She finally slept and Ayanda took back the tired chick and came back. He got in bed and cuddled me from behind

Ayanda : " kiss , kiss Nina "

Me : " cha babah angicabangi nje owakho umlomo no Paddle pop ngiyayibonga nje "

Ayanda : " udakiwe I'm not sleeping with out my good nite kiss "

He turned me and tickled me , I screamed and laughing at the same time.

Ayanda : " bhabha , you are going to wake Paddle pop and I am not going to the coop again" we kissed a passionate one and cuddled to sleep. Shame who ever owathi ukuzala kukuzolula I doubt she had a child ...

Inga ka Yanda ;-)

[08/19, 01:18] Mca: INSERT 197

Following day we woke up bathed, Ayanda bathed Paddle pop and bengathi ukhohliwe about her 'tanans' ( babies) chicks and thans God the thought of Paddle pop playing with a chick and later when its old we will eat it really made me wanna quit eating chicken. When we were done we walked to endlini enkulu we met ubaba egcekeni who was feeding chicken. We greeted and he greeted back so Ayanda left with baba , I walked with Paddle pop the problem started

when she saw a chicken running towards us ,  
yhoo my child screamed I guess she  
remembered what it did to her yesterday even  
though it was not the one that pecked her. She  
held my leg.

Ubenathi : " thatha Nana , asaba tana aluma  
( pick me Nana, I'm scared of the chicken its  
going to peck me)

Me : " he.eee let go of me asaba nami " I ran  
and left her there , shame my baby tried to run  
but I'm sure because of the fear and tears in the  
eyes she didn't see well she tripped and fell ,  
she screamed like there was no tomorrow ,  
Ayanda ran to her bengiphelile insini.

Ayanda : " fokof Inga yakwenza ukunya yazi ,  
why are you doing this?"

Me : " kusemakhaya la baba , she will be strong

its not that its going to peck her , she must know that chickens peck , I'm tired of staying with chicks cacuba ngizolala nazo and u- Ubenathi is a child not an egg zangimoshela ingane Yanda " he picked up a small stone and threw it to me.

Ayanda : " you are such a mini Satan " I went to them

Me : " Kiss kiss nana "

Ubenathi : " no Nana , ashiyile wena " shame she was holding on Yanda like there was no tomorrow , that chicken must have traumatized my child , she had hiccups, in a way I felt guilty, it was worse when she said ndimshiyile. I was fooling around but It was not funny atall ngoku.

Me : " koyeye aloku Makhumalo " ( forgive me my Angel , mommy will never leave you again " I

could feel tears threatening my eyes , we got to the house , we greeted people who were there.

Makhulu : " what happened kwezizilima zakho Ayanda ngathi ziyalila nje"

Ayanda told them , yhoo Paddle pop's uncles spoke once ,telling me I'm so mean, how could I do that to their Princess , haaa they were all shouting me , I joined Paddle pop and cried , well I felt bad myself but shouting me like that haaa . Ubenathi came and got in between my legs.

Ubenathi : " iss iss Nina , alila Nina , " (Kiss , Kiss Inga , Inga is crying)

I cupped her face and kissed her. Ayanda and Ndiya went to pick baba 's cakes, (we ordered 4 ,

in rural areas everyone is invited we didn't wanna be accused of uncisha abantu i-cake) in Queenstown and the party started shame baba was happy all his sons were there the 6 of them from the first born to the last born. His two daughters - in - law , his 3 grandchildren, his mother, his brothers and his two sister except for his wife of which it didn't make any difference maybe she was going to ruin everything. She was invited but she decided not to come. The party went well , following day, we were leaving , we prayed and said goodbyes.

Remember paddle pop bathenjiswe ngumkhulu that she was going to get a pup indeed she was given a pup , I refused at first but I didn't win so we came back with 2 pups , one for Paddle pop and one for Indy , Kea also got his. Mina nje anginabo ububele buworse obezilo. Xhanti was with Kea and Kamva but they were heading

to Pretoria. Ayanda , me , Ndiya , Paddle pop and Indy then Ndumi , Msira and Mawande. We arrived after 6 then it was business as usual.

Following day Ayanda had to go and buy doghouse, its food and he named it as Tiny , it was so small but cute. Umnikazi wayo loved it when it was far from her the minute it got closer she will scream mina nje bengifuna uphisa ngayo. I was tired of Paddle pop nomsindowakhe but what choice did I have cas Ayanda loved it too.

On the 9th of December when I got home there were letters that were on top of the kitchen counter , mostly were account letters and the other one was from Nampak. I put my bag on the counter and went to sit down I read it and it had nothing but good news. I ran upstairs and



Yanda was in nursery on his laptop Paddle pop was sleeping

Me : " Yanda , look who got lucky " I was so excited

Ayanda : " shhhhh , come , you will wake Paddle pop , I kissed his cheek and he took my hand and led me to the main bedroom. I gave him the envelop and he took out the letter that was inside and read it after he was done he tossed it in the bed.

Ayanda : " so what must I do with this , you have made your mind andithi so what do you want me to say "

Me : " to be happy for me , you know how much I needed this "

Ayanda : " happy for what Inganathi happy that

you are leaving us ,me and Paddle pop , must I jump up and down or must I celebrate "

Me : " I didn't say you must celebrate , but be happy , and the package is way better than where I'm working not that I'm complaining but it will make a huge difference "

Ayanda : " kubani Exactly? us or your salary? "

Me : " to my salary "

Ayanda : " ohhh!!! to you this is all about money , Money !!! Inganathi what about us what about our child and what about our marriage ?"

Me : " its not like I'm going over seas , I will be in Joburg a 2hour flight you can come and visit us or you can come with us "

Ayanda : " what do you mean us , US!!! My fucken child is not going with you she will stay here with me wena if you wanna chase money

go Inganathi GO, which means this marriage never meant anything to you "

Me : " you know exactly how much does this marriage mean to me , you are just being unfair , I wanna have everything like you Ayanda , you have worked hard for everything that you have here I wanna do the same "

Ayanda : " who said we need money Inganathi , tell me , did I say we are broke or my businesses are bankrupt , did I ?"

Me : " no but somewhere I need to be independent nami and stop relying on you financial ?"

Ayanda : " or suddenly you don't need my money , which means there is someone who is going to take care of you in Joburg that is why you don't need my money anymore , who is he Inganathi "

Me : " no one bhabha , just don't take this

personal this is not about you its about me "

Ayanda : " ohhh, so this is about you now not us , aren't we married Inganathi , what are you trying to tell me "

Ayanda : " that I need your blessings , nami I wanna be like you bhabha , you have everything why can't I do the same"

Ayanda : " I have nothing Inganathi , I have nothing , even so , I'm not supporting you financially because I want you to feel small kum its because I feel its a must that I need to take care of my wife. I don't want you to stress about money about working hard I'm the one who suppose to . Lomzi worked so hard esebenza emizini yabantu, some using her just to feed us so that we didn't go to bed on empty stomachs cas my father failed to take care of her to take care of us I don't want that to happen to my wife and my kids , if it was for me , you wouldn't be working but I respect you , your choices but

the day you will come back from work and say it was your last day I won't ask why. I don't want you to be a house wife but I want you to be my queen. This everything u always scream about, it is time you know the truth I'm not joking when I say I have nothing the only thing that I have under my name are my clothes and my cars , and the money that is in my personal accounts I have nothing Inganathi" he removed a portrait that was on the wall , I never liked it and I have asked Yanda severally times to take it off and sell it , it was a black and white kinda a drawing with men who seemed like slaves , even if there could be a break in, in our home they will never take it, ayiniki mdlala atall but the person who bought it bengazwile ngayo. He removed it and I almost collapsed, behind it was a safe I never knew about, I mean it was almost 4 years staying in this house but I didn't know about it the question was how many things I didn't know about in the house I called mine. He opened it

and took out some documents he tossed them on the bed.

Me : " what must I do about these papers "

Ayanda : " you are educated andithi , read them when you are done put them back , ndisayobethwa ngumoya"

He left me ,I hesitated to open the envelop , my hands were shaking , was Ayanda divorcing me? , did he wait for the day like this when we had our differences then divorces me. I took it back to the safe , when I was about to close it I took it out again and went to sit down.

I read through the first page my jaws dropped straight into my toes , my heart was racing like ibizophuma , my hands were sweating. I was so

confuse , why Ayanda would do this , I mean he worked very hard for everything he had , this was so not rite , I went through them page to page till the last one. After I was done I put them on the envelop and put them back to the safe , there was also a copy of our marriage certificate , our Ids and Paddle pop 's birth certificate all certified . I closed the safe and put the drawing back. I sat on the bed not knowing what to do , my head was spinning. You will know later what was it exactly.

Ayanda walked in and closed the door

Ayanda : " are you done ? "He was standing against the door.

Me : " why did you do it Ayanda "

Ayanda : " you are my wife , I trust you , this are just material things bhabha I don't mind losing them but losing you that I cannot survive it "

Me : " we will talk about this some other time not now but we are not done " he was still standing in the door bengifuna uphuma , I felt so suffocated I needed some air. When I was about to open the door he held me and pinned me against the door he locked it and tilted his head with out saying a word our lips touched ,he kissed me at first it was rough then turned to a soft and gentle kiss, he cupped my cheeks in his palm feeling my baby- soft skin against his fingers. At that moment I wanted to stay there , I wanted answers , I wanted someone to tell me that the decision I took was the best one for my family , for my child , for my husband and above all for me. He went to my breasts and squeezed them. He brushed the tip of his tongue against my lips , enticing me to open my



mouth , our tongues mingled in a slow and exotic move I got lost in that kiss. I could feel his heart beat against my chest.

He lifted me and place me gentle on bed , took off my clothes, he parted my legs apart and his tongue did magic down there ,all I could do was to moan , moan in pleasure that I was receiving down there , moan in desperation for u- Mtungwa, my legs were starting to fail me and I knew I was closer to landing zone , Ayanda stopped ,he inserted a finger not deeper, I still wanted it deeper on me but he took it out and looked at me so seductively and licked it , he had a naughty smile that drove me crazy.

Me : " and then Ayanda ,what is going on ?"

Ayanda : " nothing , get dressed" I wanted to scream he stood up a threw a pillow on him.

He went to the shower I heard water runs , I sat on the bed , I wanted to jump on Ayanda and strangled him. After sometime he came out dripping wet , he didn't dry his body , God he looked so sexy , I was drooling , everything was there ukubone , he was walking around like be exhibit -wer

Me : " ahhhhhh , Ayanda I hate you " I said that in frustration I covered my face with a pillow and screamed

Ayanda : " I am the man in this house Inganathi , that you should know "

Me : " mfxmmmm" I stood up and went to the bathroom to refreshen myself. When I came back he was not there mfxmmmm I went downstairs they were all there except for Ndumie who was at work,they watching soccer , you know men when they are watching soccer ,I

greeted and they greeted back I went to the kitchen, took a tub of yogurt and a spoon and went to sit down , Paddle pop was sitting on Ayanda's lap she came to me immediately she saw I had something edliwayo. My child can eat but akacebi neze I guess its true when they say ufuzo luyedlulisa. Ayanda did not even look at me mfxmmm after I was done feeding Paddle pop cas I ended up feeding her I started with supper not that I wanted to cook I hate cooking but it was better than being ignored by Ayanda after the match Ndiya came and help.

I set the table , we had supper over a warm conversation but Ayanda was avoiding me like a swine flu and ignoring me like I don't exist. When we were all done I cleared the table and put the dirty dishes in the dish washer. I packed them nicely when it was done.

Me : " Paddle pop , let's go and bath nana"

Ubenathi : " apeta wena tana"

Me : " no my Angela mommy won't beat you "

Ubenathi : " nana hamba naye "

Me : " no my angel , its me and you , come ,  
mommy will give you sweets

Ubenathi : " i-sweety noNana , nobaba, nobaba  
( he pointed Ayanda and all his uncles one by  
one

Me : " yes"

Ubenathi : " yesssss" she came running to me

me : " don't run , you will fall"

Ubenathi : " lun ( run )

Me : " no nana"

I picked her and kiss her cheeks and went  
upstairs. I ran I bubble bath and took off her

clothes as well as mine , we got in my child loves water , for a change we had a bonding session mother - daughter just the two of us, we were playing with water and kiss kiss. In a way I felt guilty my child was only a year older and here I was chasing for a career , I was not that close to my daughter as compared to her dad and I was staying with her how much more masengise Joburg cas definitely Ayanda was not going to allow me to take Paddle pop with. Was it really worth it , yes career wise I was going to grow and earn more but was I really in need of money of umsebenzi the answer was NO!! I was still happy with job , was my career worth more than my family that was the dilemma I was in. I didn't notice I had stopped playing

Ubenathi : " Nana adlala , kam (come )" I looked up it was Ayanda

Ayanda : " is there a room for one boy , ladies "  
he was smiling in his Boxers

Ubenathi : " Kam ( come) Nana"

I nodded , he got in

Ayanda : " bhabha , this is not the time to cry  
Marhadebe " I touched my cheeks , mfxmmm I  
was crying.

Ayanda : " I love you both guys "

Me : " we love you too daddy " he kissed my  
forehead , my daughter closed her eyes with her  
small hands , mfxmmmm Ubenathi.

Me : " Yanda , I wan,,,"

Ayanda : " not now Vuyolwam , let's enjoy this " I

nodded , we played ke just the three of us after an hour or so amanzi abebanda we had to drain it sifake amanye cas Ms Godzilla was still enjoying herself , she was starting to be sleepy I wrapped her in a body towel and put her on the bed we left daddy to take off his boxers and finished bathing.

Ayanda : he shouted " who is going to clean this mess you left here"

Me : I shouted back " the last to get in and out of the bath tub "

Ayanda : " this is man abuse soze uve " I giggled

Me : " we love you too daddy "

I dried myself and wrapped a body towel around my body , I lotioned Paddle pop got her dressed and went to tuck her in her bed and kissed a

goodnite sleep. I lotioned myself and got in bed  
Ayanda got in bed too. Well I thought we were  
both asleep kanti I was fooling myself. God  
knows I was so tired all I wanted was a  
peaceful nite ngiyovuka following day.

Ayanda : " bhabha "

I kept quite

Ayanda : " bhabha , I know you are awake ,  
please there is something I wanna talk to you  
about , just listen noba awuthethanga"

Me : " I'm listening"

Ayanda : " bhabha, I'm sorry for what happened  
earlier , you have been there for me bhabha , in  
more than sickness kukubi you stood by me



Marhadebe. Its not that I'm being jealous or selfish its just that I'm scared to lose you and scared to live life with you miles away from me bhabha and insecurities are killing me "

Me : " you won't I,,,,,"

Ayanda : " shhhhhhh, let me finish bhabha , I won't live life without you Marhadebe I refuse , that will never happen , that is why I decided to drop everything here , leave my life and my family here and be with my real family in Johannesburg, Yes , we are leaving with you no Paddle pop we will come once a month to check if everything is ok this side and my businesses , I will leave the house with Ndiya we will buy ours in Johannesburg so yes , we will be starting our lives in Joburg"

I turned and hugged him tight and kissed him on his forehead.

Me : " thank you bhabha , thank you Mtungwa ,  
you are one in a million "

Ayanda : " we can ask Xhanti to help us look for  
a house I will also call Marietta "

Me : " that won't be necessary bhabha "

Ayanda : " what do you mean cas I'm not  
staying in a bachelor flat "

Me : " we won't be staying in a bachelor flat but  
in our house "

Ayanda : " uthini Inga , you are confusing me "

Me : " I'm not taking the job bhabha "

Ayanda : " no Inga you will even if I have to drag  
you myself but you will , this is what makes you  
happy bhabha I have seen how much you love  
your job "

Me : " my happiness is right here with me , you  
are my happiness , my pillar the reason why I'm

still breathing with that demanding daughter of ours , your friends are here , your family is here everything that you have is here so please don't try to talk me out of this I made my mind not because of what you said but its my decision we are staying and I won't take no for an answer "

Ayanda : " bhabha , are you sure about this cas I don't want you to blame me 5 years down the line "

Me : " trust me I won't instead I will thank you "

Ayanda : " I'm not happy though but if you are sure about it thank you bhabha "

Me : " no thank you Mtungwa for wanting to sacrifice everything that you have for me "

Ayanda : " don't forget I have nothing "

Me : I giggled " come here " I kissed his chest and he hugged me

Ayanda : " khondiphe mfazi wam "

Me : " no Yanda " I told my self ngizozi cinisa. "  
I'm tired"

He bit my ear ,no matter how much I wanted  
contain myself but that just send ticklings in my  
body.

Me : " Yanda please , I'm tired myeni wam "

Ayanda : " I am myself bhabha, and this will be  
our cure to our peaceful sleep "

Me : " no Yanda , in the morning not now " he  
blew a light breath on it , which sent chills down  
my spin. His hands were busy caressing my  
body, he kissed my neck and turned me as he  
was cuddling from the back , I couldn't protest  
anymore my unloyal body biseyithengisile

ngami, our mouths locked and we kissed , so soft , gently and slowly while he was taking off my pj. He went back to my neck.

Besinginikezele ngithe Maxhalanga ngidleni. He went down on my stomach , kissing , touching , biting and exploring every inch of my body with his mouth , tongue and his hands.

His teeth found my nipples , they stood up immediately , his hands traced down to Marhadebe , he inserted his finger and I moaned he inserted the second one "ahhhhhhh" that's all I could say.

He then positioned himself and inserted ( I sucked in a breath ) I held tight on this sheet , he tried until he was in. Well we danced for a very long time , he brought me to edges severally times, he went on and on and started

worshiping me , cursing and I knew he was closer to the chita- land , we reached the climax simultaneously he collapsed next to me , after some time he stood up and went to the bathroom, he came back with the towel and cleaned us we got under blankets and cuddled to sleep.....

Inga ka Yanda ;-)

[08/19, 01:19] Mca: INSERT 198

Following day we had an appointment with our designer Vera , I wanted to wear my old wedding dress but baba Khumalo was against that idea so Vera had to do another one. We were not going to have Groom's men and bridesmaid this time it was all about us I was going to walk down the aisle with Paddle pop. We arrived at Vera 's place, Vera was with his

younger brother Elario

Me : " good morning Vera "

Vera : " ehi Principessa " she came and kissed my cheek " come stai ( how are you )

Me : " bene grazie e voi Vera " ( good thanx and your self )

Vera : " grande dolcezza ( great sweetness)

Ayanda : cleared his throat " I'm still here "

Vera : " ohh sorry Ayandee , come stai "

Ayanda : " Vera, I only know Xhosa I don't understand what are you saying "

Vera : " Sorry Ayandee , teach me Kosa I will teach you italian "

Ayanda : " no Vera I rather stick to my Xhosa ,

your language is rather complicated for me I  
don't wanna bite my tongue"

Vera : " but Principessa knows how to speak my  
language "

Ayanda : " there's an Italian boy who is teaching  
her and my wife is an alien, I think she knows all  
languages that are spoken in this planet  
including the one that is used in heaven and by  
the dead people that's why I married her"

Me : " ouch bhabha " I hit his arm playful

Vera : she looked at Paddle pop " Ciao  
Ballissimo bambola " ( hellow beautiful doll)

Me : " cia a zia Vera " ( say hellow to aunt very)

Vera : you have a beautiful daughter "

Me : " thank you Vera " I flopped on the chair "

Vera do I really need to do this "

Vera : " yes , let's get to business , spero che



non son incita questa volta" ( hope you are not pregnant this time )

Me : " no , I'm non Vera " ( no I'm not Vera ) I sulked

Vera : " good, I will also take measurements for my bambola( doll) and her dress will be free ofcourse "

Ayanda : " no I will pay for it too"

Vera : " no Ayanda , I insist , you are one of my customers who pays well"

Ayanda : " sure then, thans Vera "

Vera : " say Grazie "( thank you )

Ayanda : " no Vera , that is for cheese boys not a Xhosa man like me.

We all laughed she made the fittings and sat down. She showed me lot of dresses and I fell inlove with enye yazo.

Vera : " you are very luck cas my husband is flying to Italy tonite one of my customers loved the same dress"

Vera was the one doing the dresses and suits and Elario was going to be our wedding planner , Ayanda didn't like him that much cas he was kinda gayish , but I doubt he was, we assumed he was at that time. In a way male designers and wedding planners babu-gayish and i-most yabo are gays so we assumed he was and I loved him dearly worse when he spoke italian he was so sexy. He messed things the day before the big day when he tried to seduce Xhanti bekunqandwa amahayi hayi emfuna apha and Kamva bephambene ngendoda yakhe.

We were going to renew our vows here in Cape Town which means ooToti were not going to help that much but with Vera and Elario everything was on top. About the venue Ayanda assured us that the venue was sorted since we didn't want to do it esontweni even though umfundisi wethu was the one who was going to perform the whole ceremony. I was so curious but he said the less I know the better so he was going to take Vera and Elario to see it ngo January when everything was finalized.

So we decided to go for Ivory , Gold and white. I really thank God that there was not going to be a bridal shower and bachelor and bachelorette party. So we left when we were done.

About the rings I beg Yanda not to change them , I still loved our rings , I guess I was attached

to them , since I got married I never took them off so did Yanda I wanted to stay that way. Even though he was not happy but he gave in. We only took them for cleaning.

It was a week before Christmas, I got my results already from Cput and I made it , I have completed by B Tech and we both passed at Unisa. In a way we were looking forward to our third year the following year. Unfortunately I was going to work through out the December holidays, I planned to take my leave ngo February so that day I was not going to work Ayanda asked me to call for off sick cas he had a one day business trip to Joburg and I was going to look after Paddle pop. His flight was 7:00 and ebuyayo was 15h30 at OR Tambo. He took a shower a shower as early as 5:00am

Ayanda : " undithandazise Marhadebe if I can seal this time , I will never worry about money again"

I stood up and fix his tie and brushed his suit.

Me : " good luck Myeni wam "

Ayanda : " enkosi Marhadebe " he kissed me , heee hayi ke I just got emotional nima and started crying , don't ask me why I was crying but I was , zange wahamba u- Yanda with out me

Ayanda : " bhabha please mfazi wam I'm only going for few hours , I will be back before you know it "

Me : " I know Yanda , I don't know what got into me "

Ayanda : " I will be back soon I promise " he wiped my tears and we kissed a long one, I was crying between the kisses.

Ayanda : "thanda thembalam"

Me : " we love you too babah"

Ayanda : " give Paddle pop a kiss for me , I won't dare go to her room other wise I will miss my flight "

Me : " no funny business laphaya uyakhona "

Ayanda : " I promise "

Me : " please get something to eat before you leave "

Ayanda : " don't worry bhabha , I will eat e-flight-tini"

Me : " thanda vha "

Ayanda : " thanda nami , yohlamba umlomo "

I giggled

He left and I went back to sleep until ms  
Godzilla wake me up.

Ubenathi : " nana"

Me : " come and sleep nana"

Ubenathi : " no nina , afuna nana"

Me : " uyeza , woza ku mama "

Ubenathi : " afuna unana" my child started  
crying Lord bengingekaneli bubuthongo "

Me : " ubenathi !!! Come to bed , nzakubeta  
kemna "

She went to sit in a corner , it was just after 6  
for goodness sake.

Me : " came nana"

Ubenathi : " abetha nina "

Me : " no I won't baby, thula aloku "

She cried harder, I knew she was not going to stop. I picked her akhala anjalo and went to babomdala's bedroom and knocked.

Ndumie : " come in "

Me : " can you keep this little radio for me before I switched it off ngempama "

Ndumie : " nilwa ngani ekuseni kangaka "

Me : " Nana"

Ndumie : " shame , bring her here"

Ubenathi : " apeta nina baba"

Ndumie : " apeta u-Nina vha "



She sucked her fingers.

Ndumie : " you know what does that mean " I  
nodded

Me : " I will go and make her bottle"

Ndumie : " no don't worry , I will do it, go back to  
bed "

Me : " Thanx babomdala

After 9 Yanda called athi he has landed e- OR  
Tambo

Ayanda : " where is my Princess "

Me : " with Ndumie, befuna unana wakhe "

Ayanda : " I miss you too my angels , we see  
you soon "

Me : " ok babah"

Two months have passed , it was the day for our renewal of vows , Saturday, 27th February 20..the boys were at Ndumies including Xhanti's friends from Joburg. My family was in Highbury. Gogo , tamkhulu , oobaba , oobabomdala and their families , dabs and oo Dima, Njabulo , bebekhona. Obaba ( Ayanda's father ) bekhona , makhulu , Ayanda's uncles, his Aunts ofcourse Lomzi and Boniswa.

I did my nails and hair last nite so around 10, I was done, I really missed Ayanda we didn't sleep in the same house the elders said even though it was only the renewal of vows it would be the best that we don't see each other.

We left for the venue where the renewal of vows was going to take place. We drove to White waters , and it was easy to spot the venue

because imoto zo-Ayanda were parked outside. It was a breath taking house trust me it was twice our house. I must say Vera and Ayanda did an outstanding job in finding it.

Before I walked in Elario did some touch ups. I took a deep breath and walked in with Paddle pop who was holding my hand. My angel was way too beautiful, we did almost the same style entloko and the colour of our dresses were the same except hers was short . Everyone stood up. I smiled , and looked at Yanda who was looking at us ancumile Kurt Darren was doing his thing in the background it just brought back the memories , 3 years back when I walked down the aisle with my father , when Ayanda was welcoming me to the best of his world, to the rest of his life. It was never easy , the storms I have overcome , the pain the suffering I had to endure in the name of love. When I got

married , I thought that it was all rosy and sweet I was only 19 when my father handed me to this , Always angry man , to this man who thought life was all about killing people , all about being the boss, all about using gals and toss them away but here I was 22 still young yet felt like life had been tough on me. Against all odds I was still in love with this man , who still have his flaws but who will do anything to see his Princesses happy.

While walking down the aisle Paddle pop spotted her dad , she ran to her dad leaving me walking alone , I don't blame my child we last saw daddy before 1pm previous day she shouted

Ubenathi : " nana , apatha. ( Yanda pick me up)  
amen

How is it for trusting someone to walk you down the aisle suke akushiye apho sucking your gums ....

Inga ka Yanda ;-)

[08/19, 01:19] Mca: INSERT 199

Paddle pop reached his dad before I could , her father picked her up and kissed her cheek then Toti took her and went to sit down with her.

I walked down to Ayanda who was standing looking at me , his eyes were glittering , they were full of love , passion , companion , in a way it felt like it was the first time marrying him , my love for him was still burning through my chest , Yes I loved him with his flaws , he was not perfect and he was far from being perfect but I

loved him anjalo. The love I had for Ayanda was way out of this world , wangitotobisa from day one he saw me , he treated me like a queen , kunzima to boil an egg, he didn't force me ngikwazi upheka but he took me through the journey of facilitating , of helping me ngazi upheka. I tried to hold my tears but they were streaming down my pink cheeks. I reached Ayanda , he was so emotional himself but as a man he held himself but his eyes were filled with tears.

Ayanda : " Angels don't cry , you are safe with me bhabha and you look absolutely beautiful and stunning Marhadebe " he whispered.

Me : " so do you "

The Rev.. did his things and it was time for our VOWS.

Me : "bhabha ,its very funny how I used to fight you about this name when you called me "bhabha" but now its the only name that comes to my mind when I think about you. I really don't know what to say , this time I wanted to write down my vows but I thought if I do I won't say what I really feel rite now so I decided write them after"

I smiled a nervous one.

Me : "You are not just my husband Yanda , you are my friend , my hero and my love , my hopes and dreams are forever intermingled with yours. It was 3 years back that we first pleaded our commitment to one another but it seems like just yesterday. We have been through a lot together - laughter and tears , joy and sorrow

and through all those times , I can honestly say , I love you every step of the way. My love has not diminished instead my love only deepened with time because it always gives me more opportunities to appreciate how we successfully managed every new challenge that confronted us. This is another year to create precious memories together , another year to discover new things to enjoy about us , another year to strengthen a marriage that defines us. At first I thought you were nothing but a devil in disguise, but turned out to be the puppet on a string, my teddy bear "

Ayanda : he smiled " hey wena bhabha"

I giggled

Me : " you have been the best husband , you



have been amazing as a dad to Paddle pop and as my partner. I have been happy in your arms and I know that we will be happier for the rest of our days. Since I met you my life has never been the same. Thank you for making it better and happier. You are my courage , my pillar and my soldier. I promise to be forgiving not complacent, to be faithful and true to you in mind , body and spirit, to cherish you and respect you and bound by our love as long as we shall live. I pledge to continue to be a loving friend and partner in marriage , to talk and listen , to trust and appreciate one other , to respect and cherish each other uniqueness and to support , comfort and strengthen each other through life's joys and sorrows. I know we are too different but I believe the world's happiest couple never has the same characters they just have the best understanding of their difference Thank you so much Mtungwa for loving me ,for loving us no Paddle pop. I love you "

Ayanda : " Luthando lwenhliziyoyam ,  
luvuyolwam , lonwabolomphefumlo wam ,  
thembalobomi bam , your prayers , your  
strongness , your unconditional love brought us  
here. You are like a lioness , my lioness , sulila  
kaloku Mafuzafulele. It took a hard headed  
woman like you to tame the animal in me and  
you did that absolutely well . It only took me few  
seconds to know that you were the one for me.  
I'm here to be your supporter , your confidant  
and your best friend , I loved you , I still love you  
and I will always love you whether you feel thin  
or fat , good or bad , ugly or beautiful or out of  
shape you will always be perfect - perfect for  
me. I have done things I'm not proud of and  
often been wrong but you don't judge me. You  
have made our home a castle. For the past 4  
years it has never been easy, there were times  
of acrimonious , desecration , loneliness ,

sadness the whole agony I went through ,  
Inganathi , you stood by me. You did cry not  
because you felt the pain but because you saw  
me crying , there were times where you couldn't  
sleep because I couldn't , there were times  
where I lost hope but you didn't lose it , there  
were times where I was all by myself dancing  
in the storm because of my past , you didn't  
watch me but you jumped in and danced with  
me. There were times when I was powerless  
but I had to climb the great mountain , you gave  
me your hand and pulled me through. When I  
fell down , you were there to lift me up , you  
didn't mind how many times I cry but you have  
never got tired to wipe my tears away. You  
didn't mind to put your own life at risk just for  
me , through my tormented past you remained  
unflinchingly with me , when I needed the  
shelter just 2 weeks sazana, we weren't even  
friends, you didn't know me that well , you  
provided with it , when I was freezing you gave

me warmth. Thanx my Angel for your love , care , courage , warmth, joy and happiness you gave me , thank you for that wonderful gift you gave me" he looked at Paddle pop , " all your hard work to heal my heart , it has never gone unnoticed "

Me : " please don't make me cry more "

Ayanda : " please don't bhabha , just smile because you have done the best or should I remind you that when we met I had the worst times , you gave me the best of times , I had the age of foolish , you gave me age of wisdom. Do I have to remind you that you came to me when I had the season of darkness and you took me to the season of brightness , I had the winter of despair and you gave me the spring of hope and don't you forget that I had absolutely nothing

before me and you brought everything before me. The secrets that are deeper than the ocean that I trusted no one to share with but it became easily to tell you ,as you said this is another year to discover new things to enjoy about each other and another year to strengthen a marriage that defines us , so Marhadebe let's spread our wings and soar , we have everything to gain and nothing to lose , God is love and so we are , I love you and will forever be grateful for everything you have done for me , for the Khumalos, will always be grateful for your love and patience and above all will forever be grateful to God for blessing me with such an Angel enguwe. Yakuthanda lentwana yakwa Ndlovu Lingxi" tears were also streaming down Yandas cheeks.

That day I'm sure my Amazon river bishe nyaaaaa, we exchanged our rings and Rev,,, did

his thing

Rev : " I now pronounce you Mr and Mrs Ayanda Khumalo again, you may kiss your wife "

He wiped my tears so gentle and soft and we kissed a long one until the Rev cleared his throat.....

Ngiyezela bhabhas see you tomorrow hle,,,,

Inga ka Yanda ;-)

[08/19, 01:19] Mca: INSERT 200

Everybody cheered up , Ayanda gave me the tightest hug, he then wiped my tears as I wiped his even though he was tall he had to tilt his

head down.

The reception was going to be in the same venue so there was no need for us to move from one place to another , we first went to take pictures in the garden (which was huge and breath taking and there was also some sort of a tennis court ) we took them as many as we could ,,,,, , we went back to the reception and went to sit in the chairs that were reserved for Mr and Mrs Ayanda Khumalo then baba and my dad made speeches .

Ayanda ' s dad : " Ayanda , Mtungwa , Ndlovu. I always thought kubobonke abantwana ndinabo ungoyena ongenanhloko but you proved me wrong my son , when I look at you a see a 20Xbetter man than I am , I failed you as a father but do me a favour Ndlovu don't be like

me continue be the man that you are who honour his family , who loves his family and above all who respects his family. Mfana wam apha kwa Xhosa if you love your wife , you respect her you are given names , people will say you were given a love portion don't listen to those things other wise they will land you to where I am today with nothing but pain of trying to mend broken walls that I have destroyed. Uyindoda emadodeni nyana continue with this good work. Simanye , enkosi Marhadebe , you are doing a good job , I know its not easy it comes with pain , sufferings but you have proved yourself that you are stronger than the storm , that your are the pillar for your husband. I know Ayanda he is my child akanahloko but you tamed him , your love tamed him hlale wazi we are behind you all the way Marhadebe and if yakwehlula emini umlinde mtanam them talk to him manisekammeleni nayiphi na indoda iyathamba ekameleni. ( I giggled ) Ndiyendive



ke mawubiza ngobhuti bakho kuthwa ungu Ntondo ( lastborn ) you are really our lastborn, the love you have brought in my family, the warmth you brought in our hearts the day we knew you is incredible. Sinenhlanhla to have you Ntondo. Ndininqwenelela okuhle bantwana bam iThixo anisikelele"

Baba : " the day I found out that my wife was pregnant , I was beyond happy , happy that I was going to be a father but all that changed they day I held you and your twin brother in my hands , I knew I was not just a father but a blessed human in this planet, you brought nothing but happiness and life in my life, the reason yonganikezele no matter kunzima kangakani na. When God took away your brother you don't know him ,he was the quite one and you were always crying kuba usatetema nanamuhla , (people laughed ) I

knew God has given me this duty to take care of this fragile heart , if it was for me you would have stayed 5. When you told me you were engaged my heart almost stopped but I had a hope that soon lenkwenkwe will hurt you and you will come back to us and I will be there to pick up the pieces but instead yayi ikhula indodakazi yAmi ibuya makusayo endlini (I giggled shyly). When you said Ayanda was in Kokstad the day I called him to my house , I wanted to whip his butt with a shambook for wanting to take my daughter away from me but instead the minute I saw him , I saw my Nhlanhla in him above All I saw how my you looked at him , you looked at him like he was the only person o-existayo in this planet , I saw the way he admire you , the way he worshiped you , the way he treats you and I knew you didn't make a mistake in choosing a husband to be. Ayanda, nyana you know this is my Angel the one and the only child I have , for the second

time ngiyakukhululela yena , nothing has changed she is still as fragile as she was. Scold her when she is wrong but never lift your finger to her , I know I might seem obsessed with her happiness but yeyiphi indoda engenoba obsessed ngendodakazi yakhe (only if he knew I once pee myself yi clap la Ayanda). Lastly , thank you nyana for keeping her smile , ngogcina ubuhle bakhe , I'm so glad that useyilandlela ndandikunike ayiyona , with no scratch only the smile ngiyabonga Ndlovu as a said before if its getting difficult sikhona singabazali bakwa Khumalo nakwabaRhadebe to help anytime, our doors are open. Wanga uJehova anganilonda , anigcine pansi kwephiko lwakhe. NihlalengoXolo, ngothando nentembeko ngaphezu kwako konke nibeke uJehova phambili emshadweni wenu nazi uyikho konke" he sat down and took a handkerchief and wiped his tears.

Toti : " mina there is nothing much I would say to you my Angels, you know I love you both. Since this time there was no bridal shower where we were going to give you gifts so we thought this will do , it will also make up for the last time. So this is yours enjoy it. She handed an envelop to Ayanda.

" those are two tickets to Bahamas in Florida for your honeymoon , you will stay there for 2 weeks all costs paid , flights , hotel and everything" Ayanda stood up and hugged both my parents , I did the same , eishhh amahloni enginawo to say this but I have to say it , yes I crying.

Me : " thans baba, thanx Toti "

Toti : " don't cry my angel "

Me : " I'm not crying Toti , I'm just happy you are

the best both of you "

Toti : " kula besikhona nathi for our honeymoon and trust me its breath taking , its for couples mostly young ones and we were young nathi by then. We figured it will best suit your age and your style. Since it is for couples only which means Paddle pop is leaving behind"

Ayanda : " zoshiyeka nabani Toti"

Toti : " with us in Kokstad then you can fetch her when you are back "

Ayanda : " and nina Toti emsebenzini nenze njani? "

Toti : I don't worry about that its all sorted , I have taken my leave already and remember Ntsoaki is there too "

Ayanda : " thank you Toti "

Toti : " anytime my angel "

Ayanda : " so when are we leaving ?"

Toti : " tomorrow morning "

Ayanda : " so soon ? , I doubt I will survive without my Paddle pop "

Toti : " don't worry you will, "

Ayanda stood up.

Ayanda : " mna I have said enough, Marhadebe ndisakuthanda nangalomzuzu thembalam , to my families Khumalos and Rhadebes thank you so much for your support ukwanda kwaliwa ngumthakathi. To each and everyone of you , we know you had your own plans for this day and in a way we inconvenienced you but you chose to drop everything and be here with us. Ngongazenzisiyo Thank you nenze kanje nakwabanye"

Then we cut the cake and trust me my daughter was next to the biscard ( cake ) yonke into eyecake to Ubenathi its biscard ( birthday)

Ubenathi : " biscard yam Nina "

Me : " yes nana its your biscard"

Ubenathi : " adla ibiscard "

Me : " adla Nana and Nina first"

Ubenathi : " No Nina ! Adla mna"

I was about to feed Yanda when I noticed my daughter aqumbe folding her hands like her dad when he is angry

Me : " ok , Paddle pop first , ndingekabethwa "

People laughed , life is so unfair it was my

wedding but I get to eat my cake emva ko  
Paddle pop ayii nje

We shared our first dance , I mean second  
dance :) as Mr and Mrs Khumalo , ngengoma  
yethu ke you all know it, yes ! That one Kurt  
Darren - standing on the edge.

Then we went to change into traditional clothes  
then came back and greet my friends and other  
family members that I didn't see before. Zee,  
Phumza, Odwa and Siphe were amongst the  
people who were there. Its has been a while  
ngingababona but we were talking on the fone  
they were all working out of Cape Town after  
we graduated , I guess nami if I didn't meet  
ubaba kaPaddle pop mhlampe ngengisebenza  
out of Cape Town

Zee : " Princess " Zee knew how much I hated



when she calls me Princess and she didn't like it too but mayefuna ungigcona besebenzisa lona.

Me : " hey Zee , how are you sweetheart" we shared a warm hug

Zee : " I'm good sthandwa sami and you ? By the way you look great sihlobo sam which means tat'uKhumalo kuphethe kakuhle infact you both look great which means life is great "

Me : " we are trying Zee but trust me its not easy "

Zee : " I need to be honest when you told me you were getting married bengikwesabisela "

Me : " :/ "

Zee : " ha.aa don't give me that look , the only thing you knew was to cry , sleep, study and cry "

Me : " I wasn't that bad Zee"

Zee : " you were my friend but I'm really proud of you , you proved me wrong "

We chatted a bit reminding ourselves about life in res , we were laughing hard eishh in a way I missed that life where there was no , Ayanda or Paddle pop only me but they were my world , I wouldn't trade them nangani na

Zee : " I just hope loya , he is not coming here "

Me : " hayi Zee, you need to let go of this anger its not healthy "

Zee : " you don't understand Sne , I loved that guy I thought he was an Angel kanti he is a jerk rhaaa I hate him"

Me : " he is not that bad kanti "

Zee : " let me leave before he gets here , see you later Sne , I love you yayazi angithi "

Me : " love you too big sis "

Muso came to me and greeted

Muso : " Princess " he kissed my cheek

Me : " hey Prince , you made it "

Muso : " I wouldn't miss it for a day , I have messed up as a boyfriend but at list I have a chance of being a big brother "

Me : " thanx for coming , it really means a lot"

My daughter walked towards us spreading her arms as far as possible , the Ivory dress had flower , CAKE FLOWER , you would swear she was swimming kuyo, she wanted me to pick her , trust me I don't get this chance often so when it avails its self I jump immediately.

Ubenathi : " thatha Nina " ( pick me up Inga ) I picked her up

Me : " kiss , kiss "

Ubenathi : " iss , iss " we kissed ancume , she buried her face on me I'm not sure if ebe-right or ebozole, or ahluthi too much I brushed her back.

Muso : " you have a beautiful daughter , like you "

Me : " siyambongela "

Muso : " eishhh , this was suppose to be my family "

Me : " I guess we weren't meant to be Prince "

Muso : " we were Princess but I messed up "

Me : " argg don't beat yourself its all in the past "

Muso : " I'm trying my level best to move on Princess but every gal I meet I tend to compare with you and once I do that I just fall out of love , how I so wish I could turn back the clock "

Me : " you need to stop doing that , you are not doing justice to yourself Prince "

Muso : " I love you , that's the problem ... "

Me : " I need to go and find my husband Prince , it was ni..."

I'm here " he said hugging me behind and kissing my neck.

Ayanda : " sure Ntwana "

Muso : " sure boss and how are you ?"

Ayanda : " moja , iphi impintshi yam ( Ntati)"

Muso : " attending a Saturday class , where ever

she is she is not happy that she missed Ausi Princess 's wedding , we all laughed.

Ayanda : " I don't mean to be rude but , can I borrow these two beautiful ladies of mine " he took paddle pop

Muso : " no problem , keep well "

Me : " bye Prince "

Ayanda took my arm, we went pass people while greeting them some congratulating us , he led me upstairs

Me : " are we allowed to use the upstairs part, he opened one of the rooms that were closed. We walked in, there was only a couch , I opened the sliding door to the balcony, Lord the view was breath taking , the ocean, Cape Town and

Robben Island, it was like they were few meters away.

Me : " I can leave with this breeze not that I'm complaining but our house doesn't give this beautiful view "

Ayanda gave me an envelop and hugged me from behind

Me : " Yanda , why didn't you put these tickets in my bag "

Ayanda : " this are not tickets"

Me : " zini ?

Ayanda : " open it "

I opened the envelop and they were definitely not tickets,,, before I could read the whole thing

I darted my name , I read few sentences and I didn't know what to say or what to do . Trust me ngongakwazi to express my feelings, I turned and face him

Me : " Yanda ?? Does that me.."

He nodded

Me : " no Yanda "

Ayanda : " yes , its yours , I'm not buying you mfazi wam but you deserve the best , you have been through a lot because of me and now you deserve nothing but the best "

Me : " thank you bhabha , but why in my name "

Ayanda : " come here , he led me to the bedroom and sat on the couch next to Paddle pop who was sleepin and he made me sit on his



lap

Ayanda : " bhabha , I know how life can be ,  
ndingavuka ndifile and if that happens I don't  
want you to run around mele undizilele , I don't  
want you to suffer , all our 3 houses are yours ,  
all my businesses are yours everything, as I said  
before, now I only own my cars and my clothes  
and the money on my personal accounts so you  
are the boss"

Me : " I don't deserve any of these Yanda , your  
family does "

Ayanda : " don't worry they are all sorted but  
they will know about that when I'm dead "

I exhaled

Ayanda : " don't worry , I know what I'm doing

and I trust you "

Me : " what if I take everything and divorce you "

Ayanda : " hey wena bhabha andiyontangakho "

I giggled

Ayanda : " I will go and built a shack in Camps bay "

Me : " in Camps bay , you crazy"

Ayanda : " as long as my two bhabhas are ok , I will be fine even if I'm in a shack"

Me : " that will never happen " we kissed and it got hotter and hotter , Ayanda's finger slide into Marhadebe . I let a moan escaped my mouth hayi nje I really craved for him.

Ayanda : " let's take this to the bathroom, ms Godzilla is here " he picked me up, we were still kissing , just when we were about enter the bathroom door

Ubenathi : "Nana" this can't be happening, yhooo I felt like screaming

Ayanda : " uzalala don't worry " if you think she slept then you thought wrong she cried harder.

Ayanda : " damn Paddle pop !!! Khomhoye bhabha , I need to fix myself first , uMtungwa ulwile" I wanted to scream kubone sowuzi-gear-ishela for something ungayitholi. I calmed her ,Ayanda came to us and we walked back to ebantu.

Everyone was having good time, we had to

leave after 11pm most people had left already and thine we were leaving following day oobabomdala were going to sort it out indaba yolala and everything. Some were going to sleep in our house , some in the Quarter , it was never used but it was clean some kwa Ndumie , some kwa Msira , some kwa Wara and some of my family members e-Kuilsriver and most of babomdala's friends including Yanda's friend decided to use our new house , even though it was not fully furnished yet they were enjoying their men 's stuff.

When we got home , Toti helpd me pack while Ayanda was with dad , baba( dad 's twin) baba( Ayanda 's father), babomdala( dad's brother) and Ayanda 's uncles in the sitting room.

Ok Toti is naughty anina - idea , she made me pack all the sexy and short clothes , Lingerie and same for Ayanda. We were laughing and she was giving me some tips on where we should go when we were there.

Me : " arggg Toti , am I suppose to have this conversation with you ?"

Toti : " yes darling , if I don't tell you this things who will, I'm not just your mother but your big sisi "

Me : " No!! you are my mother and this conversation is over hhabe, unjani vele maDlomo "

Toti : " hosh dade uzoshiywa yindoda wena libele uziphathisa okwesalukazi phela Ayanda muhle , if you act like a 46 year old uzakushiya kula Bahamas "

Me : " don't underestimate me"

Toti : " good luck"

Me : " I'm scared and nervous kodwa Toti , never being out of South Africa , what if we get lost "

Toti : " trust me you won't and we will be a fone caller away "

Me : " please make sure my house is clean before you leave "

Toti : " its always clean nje , akho nix ifuna uclenwa la "

Me : " I mean the one in White waters"

Toti : " do you have a house there, since when ?"

Me : " I only found out tonite nami that the house we were in is actually my house , my husband bought it "

Toti : " no, that's not true "

Me : " trust me , nami I was like you when Ayanda told me "

Toti : " Congrats my baby , you are one lucky gal "

Me : "I know and thank you nakuni Madlomo for raising me the way you did maybe if you were firm with me kwasekucaleni , I wouldn't be where I am today, thank you again " I just got so emotional

Me : " come here my baby " we hugged a long one , I was sniffing while Toti was brushing my back and funny part we were both crying , izinyembezi zika Toti are just like mine , once ziqale nguwaya- waya

Ayanda : " is it safe to come in "

Toti : " come in mkhulu "

Ayanda : " are you ok "

Toti : " we are my Angel , its this wife of yours who makes this old lady weeps "

Ayanda : " that's bhabha for you "

Toti : " let me leave you then , I will take Paddle pop with me "

Me : " uzolala kuphi ?"

Toti : " with us "

Me : " are you sure ?"

Toti : " yes Angel "

Ayanda : " I'm done making her bottles, zise nursery"

Toti : " thanks mkhulu " she said her goodbyes and left

Ayanda : " baba zalala ngendlala namhlanje"

Me : " sies Ayanda " I hit his chest

Ayanda : " serious"

Me : " you are so dirty Yanda "



Ayanda : " I was just saying bhabha " he was laughing

The thought of dad and Toti making love made me wanna vomit. By the time we went to bed it was after 2am in the morning , our flight was at 11 :30 am.

We got in bed

Ayanda : " so nami ndidlala i- cricket tonite "

Me : " you mean this morning and yes Yanda , you know how things get crazy with us and our parents are here"

Ayanda : " kancane bhabha , oko uMtungwa bebuhlungu since we were disturbed by Paddle pop"

Me : " no Yanda "

Ayanda : " please mam'uKhumalo , acela uNana" he imitated Paddle pop 's voice , I burst in laughter

Me : " you are crazy wena , sleep please "

Ayanda : " yhoo ndivinjwa live "

Me : " lala hle Yanda or else we can just kiss Bahamas goodbye"

Ayanda : " you are unfair kodwa Inga "

Following day , we were done Toti and dad were taking us to the airport , when we get the the Khumalos were there already including Kamva and sisi Lizzy , we checked in

Me : " a 20hr and 2min flight , what kind of a flight is that ?" I said that looking at my ticket since I didn't bother looking at the ones Toti

bought.

Toti : " a flight to Nassau Angel "

Me : " no I have changed my mind Toti , I'm not going , I can't sit on a flight for 20hr , I get bored yi 2 hr , how much more 18 hr more cha "

Toti : " you must be glad you will be in business class , what were you going to say if I booked an economy class "

Me : " ayhiii nje , business or economy kuyefana hours are the same its only the treatment that's not the same " I sulked.

Ayanda : " I will be your pillow if you don't wanna adjust your sit into bed "

Me : " arggg maarn Ayanda "

Toti : " and remember its a 2 stop flight Angel that's why its 30hr, I didn't get a 1 stop "

Me : " what's that now ?

Me : " you will see"

Me : " ayhii nje life is so unfair "

We said our good byes, hugged every body that was it , I was so heart broken , I broke down when I had to kiss Paddle pop and my child seemed stronger than me she didn't cry and I know her maye ku gogo

Ubenathi : " alila Nina " she put her small hand in my face I held it against my cheek

Me : " kiss , kiss nana " she giggled.

Ubenathi. : " iss, iss Nina " we did mmmmmmm-mete , Ayanda took her and brought her closer in his chest and hugged her , I went to join it he held me with his other hand

Ayanda : " be good to gogo and mkhulu my Angel "

That was it , we boarded . We departed at 11:45 am , 1h15 minutes later to the scheduled time. it was bye bye South Africa and Bahamas here we come....

Inga ka Yanda;-)