

A FICTIONAL NOVEL



*Dirty
Confessions*

"KEEP THE HEELS... I WANT YOU TO
BEND OVER IN THEM.."

BY FEZ MATSIKITI

Dirty Confessions

#1

Kenny walked from her house late in the evening then smiled as Mothusi walked till he stood in front of her. He hugged her tightly and kissed her. She stepped back shyly looking down fiddling with her fingers. He looked at her face under the moonlight, her beauty could still be seen. It was still shocking that she had said yes to him though he had begged her for more than two years. He held her hand then walked with her to his house.

He looked at her with a smile. "How was your grandmother today?"

She shrugged. "Lucid."

"Tomorrow the results may be out."

"I am so nervous but I know what they are going to say."

"You might surprised."

She shook her head. "No. I doubt. With my

grandmother's sickness it was really hard to concentrate. On top of that I am not really the brightest student out there. I know that. Everyone knows that."

"You have to stop being negative." He stopped walking. "You are not dumb and even if you fail, you can always rewrite."

"Rewrite with what money?"

"We will worry about that when we get there."

The resolve in his voice made Kenny nod though she knew there was nothing he could do, he was not even working and the little money he made could never be enough. She changed the subject. "How is home?"

"Same old. I am still the black sheep of the family but that's not what we are talking about today. It's your birthday. I got you a present."

Kenny looked at him excitedly. She had never had anyone gift her on her birthday. They could only sing. Before her grandmother's sickness got worse, she would occasionally eat a cake. "What?"

“Come.”

He walked with her to his house. Kenny’s heart started pounding. His family didn’t like her, not even one bit. He snuck her in his back room. Kenny stood at the corner of bed as Mothusi knelt and dragged something from underneath the bed, he smiled handing her the shoes he had gotten earlier.

“I saw this at Pep. I got them for you.”

Kenny smiled happily staring at the flat sandals, her eyes catching the price tag, P29.95. She took off her flip-flops and wiped the dust off her feet with her hand before putting on the shoes.

“Thank you.”

He smiled then put his hands on her waist. “You like them?”

“I love them. They are nice.”

He pulled her on the bed then they lay beside each other holding hands while Kenny kicked off the shoes careful not to get his bedding dirty. Mothusi brought Kenny’s hand to his lips and kissed it.

“I applied for a job today. They are looking for a fuel attendant at the filling station. Hopefully I get it.”

Kenny nodded shyly smiling. She still didn't feel that much confident with him and she was just too shy. Mothusi lay on his side and smiled staring at her. Shyly, Kenny smiled avoiding his eyes.

Mothusi moved closer then turned her face and kissed her. Kenny kissed him back keeping her hands to herself. He kissed her even harder getting on top of her, Kenny's dress rode over exposing her panty. Her heart pounded, of cause Mothusi knew she wasn't ready, she had explained to him that she wanted to wait for a little longer. In all honestly she didn't want to become that girl who was dumb and at the same get pregnant. Everyone expected her to get pregnant. But in such moments, she found it hard to say something. He took off his FNB t-shirt and kissed her running his hands all over her body.

Mothusi took off her dress then cupped her breast rubbing his boner on her breathing heavily. He took out his dick sliding her panties to the side then rubbed his dick on her wet pussy grunting.

Kenny's heart pounded even more then she whispered. "Mothusi..."

He looked at her breathing heavily. "Just the tip babe. I won't put it all in."

"Mothusi I don't want to have a baby."

"You won't get pregnant. It's not like we will be having real sex. I just want to feel you, just the tip."

"Mothusi..."

"It's not real sex babe. No one gets pregnant from that, trust me."

He kissed her again rubbing his dick on her then he hooked her panty with her thumb and took it off. He opened her legs wider staring at her fat pussy then parted her folds and looked at her flaps while his dick got even harder. He pulled her closer then pressed at the entrance.

At the main house, Mothusi's mother sat beside her husband as they watched the news then she looked at the time. Mothusi still hadn't taken his food.

"Eish, Mothusi is still not yet back."

Her husband looked at her. "Maybe he is on his way back. I don't understand why you invest yourself so much on that boy. I have given up. I will not waste my time on someone who refuses to be serious with life. We gave him everything we could possibly give, took him to expensive schools, even sponsored his re-write. Twice! He still failed and he continues to fail. I don't understand where I went wrong with that boy, all he's ever done is be a disgrace. I can't even face people because of him. He is probably still running after that witch's granddaughter."

"Rragwe Motheo, Mothusi long broke up with that girl. And anything could have happened to him, it's late. Or he has arrived and he is in his room afraid to come ask for his food because you never fail to make him feel small."

She stood up then went to the kitchen where she

took his plate from the microwave and went with it to the back room outside.

At the back room, Mothusi pushed harder at her entrance, the tip popped right in then he groaned, her tightness squeezing him.

“Mothusi!” His mother called outside.

He jumped off as the door opened then his mother walked in. She looked at them dropping the plate in complete shock while Kenny jumped off his bed pulling down her dress, her heart pounding so much it could just run off.

“Modimo! (God!)”

Mothusi zipped his pants then walked put on his t-shirt.

“What is going on here? Ke bona eng neh jehova? (Whabam I seeing Jesus?) Mothusi, in my house? Jehova fologa! (Jesus come down.)”

“Mama I can explain.”

“So you brought this stupid girl here again? Didn’t you say you broke up with her?”

“I love her.”

“You love her? You love this witch girl? Hey wena didn’t I tell you to stay away from my son?” His mother walked further in moving from the bed then picked a shoe and threw it at Kenny who dipped. She picked another and threw it at Kenny who grabbed Mothusi hiding behind him. The shoe landed on Mothusi’s chest.

“I said stay away from my son!” She walked over then Mothusi held his mother’s hands. Kenny quickly ran out barefooted and went out through the gate going home.

Mothusi let go of his mother looking at her tearfully.

“Why can’t you understand that I love her?”

“Understand what? Mothusi can’t you do one thing right? Just one thing is all I ask you! One thing! I never want to see that girl in my yard and if you don’t want to break up with her then leave my yard! While

at it, go and find yourself new parents. I am so sick and tired of defending you over and over again because you just can't act right."

She walked out angrily slamming the door.

Kenny opened the gate at her house then walked right in. She stopped at the door then took a moment breathing heavily before opening the door slowly and walkrd in locking behind her. She walked past her grandmother's room then went to hers where she lay on the single bed. Tears filled her eyes and fell from the corner of her eyes.

"Keneilwe!" Her grandmother called from her room. Kenny grabbed her dirty top then wiped her feet and went to the bedroom where her grandmother was seated on the bed.

"Ma?"

Her grandmother looked at her with a frown. "Who

are you?”

Kenny’s lips trembled as tears rolled down her cheeks. “Kenny. It’s Kenny.” She walked over then lay her on the bed. “Sleep.”

“Kenny? O mang wena? (Who are you?)”

Kenny took a deep breath then broke down crying. “It’s me. It’s me.”

Her grandmother looked at her still confused then Kenny walked out and lay on her bed unable to stop her tears. She pulled the blanket over her head and cried herself to sleep.

The following morning, Kenny slowly opened her eyes as someone knocked on her window. She got up yawning then opened and looked at Mothusi. She opened the window while he smiled.

“Hey... I brought your shoes.”

He handed the plastic staring at her swollen eyes. "I am sorry about yesterday. I am thinking of moving out if I get the job. I can't keep staying at home. Yesterday she locked the gate after you left. I am no longer a child. I am going to start looking for a one room then you and I will see each other freely. I don't want to lose you. I love you too much."

Kenny smiled. "I love you too."

"Kenny?" Her grandmother called.

She smiled. "I will see you later. I am going to wash Mmagwe Mighty's clothes today, hopefully her house is dirty. Electricity is almost finished."

Mothusi smiled then pulled her hand and kissed her through the window. He released her lips taking out a P10 note from his pocket and handed it to her.

"Take that money and buy electricity. I will see you later. I am helping my father with his car."

"I can't take your-"

"I am not asking for permission to give it to you." He put it in her hand. "Go and buy electricity."

Kenny stepped back and waved while he walked away. She took a deep breath staring at P10 and put it underneath her pillow. With a sigh, she put her shoes down then went to her grandmother's bedroom.

"Ma..."

Her grandmother looked at Kenny smiling. "Kenny, cook my porridge my daughter."

Kenny smiled back. "Ok."

Later that day, Tshenolo increased the volume on the radio as the News reader spoke.

"Botswana Examination council releases Botswana General Certificate For Secondary Education results. A total of 36700 candidates wrote the-"

Tshenolo ran over to her phone. "Kenny! Did you hear that?"

Kenny looked at her friend unmoved. "Yes."

"Di results di dule! (The results are out.) Let's check."

Tshenolo pressed her phone shaking then went on the internet with the bundles she had bought earlier on. She screamed staring at her results.

"All B's! UB weh!"

She jumped up and down with excitement. "Yes!"

"Check mine too."

"Ok ok.."

Kenny looked at her while she checked hers, her heart pounding but she knew. She was dumb, an empty vessel when it came to academics. She wasn't even going to hold her breath hoping for a miracle. Her English teacher said she believed in her but she had come to an acceptance that other people were academically gifted while others were not. She was part of the others which were not. No matter how much she tried, it didn't just work for her. She knew her future was not going to university like other kids.

"Ahh friend..."

Kenny looked at Tshenolo and sighed sadly. "I failed right? Let me see."

Kenny took the phone and looked.

English- A

Geography- C

Maths- D

Business studies- C

Setswana- D

Art- C

Science Double Award- EE

Tshenolo hugged her tightly! "UB here we come!"

Confused, Kenny looked at her results again then started counting her points with her hands.

"8+6+5+6+5+6.... 36 points?"

Tshenolo nodded. "We made it friend!"

Tears filled Kenny's eyes. "I am going to University? Maybe they made a mistake."

"Friend, you worked hard for this! Your mother is going to be so proud! All the witches that said you wouldn't go to university are going to die." She laughed.

Kenny looked at the results again re-reading in disbelief. Tshenolo hugged her as she started to cry.

"Ng ng, don't cry. You made it Keneilwe. We both made it friend! They are going to see us. Wait and watch."

"I passed?"

"You did! You made it!"

Tshenolo's mother walked in the house then Kenny quickly stood up from the couch as the woman looked at her with a frown.

"Nolo weh, what did I say about her?"

"Mama-"

"Hey! Areye!" She pointed at the door. Kenny put on her flip flops and walked out as her friend looked at her apologetically.

"Kante how many times do I have to talk about this Tshenolo? I said I don't want that witch's granddaughter in my yard!"

"Mama, Kenny's grandmother has Alzheimer's disease. She is not a witch."

"She is a witch who wonders around naked. I don't want to see you with that girl ever again!"

Tshenolo sighed. "Results are out."

Her mother smiled. "How did you do?"

"I got all B's!"

"That's my girl. I bet that girl failed. At least now you will be in Gaborone, far away from her."

"Kenny also passed. She is going to UB and she is going to study and become someone greater than most people."

"Mxm, with her stupidity she is going to get pregnant. I wonder how she even passed."

Tshenolo shook her head and walked to her bedroom with her phone then called her combi driver boyfriend.

"Babe..."

"Hey love, I passed!"

"You passed?"

"Yes."

"This needs a celebration. Let's go out tonight."

Tshenolo smiled. "Ok."

"I will come and pick you up. Say around 6?"

"Ok. Can my friend come?"

"Yeah sure."

He hung up talking to a customer. Tshenolo put her hands on her face happily. She could already see the city, she put on her shoes then walked out.

"Mama I am going to buy airtime."

"Ok."

She walked out headed to Kenny's house.

Kenny walked inside their yard then got in the house.

"Nkunku?"

She searched around the house then walked out worriedly not finding her grandmother. She walked out of the gate knowing wherever she was, she was parading naked. She paused staring at her grandmother walking over holding firewood.

"Nkuku, I said I would do it when I come back."

"I was feeling better so I did it. Don't worry."

"Mmagwe Mighty didn't pay me. I will go and buy electricity with the P10 I have."

Kenny took the firewood from her then walked back inside the yard and put the wood down. She walked inside the house with her grandmother and smiled. She was lucid enough to receive the news.

"The results came out. I passed."

"You passed ngwanake?"

"Eemma."

"God is faithful! You are going to University."

"I don't want to leave you alone. Who is going to take care of you?"

"I will take care of myself."

"You are sick. You can't take care of yourself. I don't want anyone taking advantage of you."

"Keneilwe, if you stay here with me, what's going to happen to you or to me? You need to go to school and take care of me. You can't do that if you don't go to school my baby."

Kenny looked at Tshenolo who had just walked in.

"Dumelang.." She greeted respectfully.

"My child, how are you?"

"I am fine."

Kenny walked out with Tshenolo. "Hey..."

Tshenolo smiled. "Tonight we are going out! We are

going to celebrate!”

“Nolo weh, you know I can’t-“

“You are coming with. That’s it! You are going to loosen up tonight and have fun.”

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silent readers, it's your turn to shine with others

Dirty Confessions

#2

Later that day, Kenny put on her new sandals with her jeans and a t-shirt. Her short kinky hair combed nicely. She looked at herself for a moment wondering if it was a really good idea to leave her grandmother alone even if it was just going to be for an hour but then she had promised Tshenolo. She applied Vaseline to her lips then walked out of her room. Her grandmother looked up from her bible.

“I am going to apply for part time jobs at Nolo’s house mmama.”

Her grandmother smiled. “Ok, come back quickly.”

“Eemma, I will be back in hour or two. I am going to lock the door in case you forget yourself then you won’t get out of the house.”

Her grandmother smiled. “Ok.”

Kenny walked out locking behind her then walked out of the gate as it became dark while putting the

key in her pocket. Thabo's combi stopped beside her then she got in at the back as Tshenolo looked at her with a smile.

"You look nice friend but I could have borrowed you one of my dresses."

Kenny looked at Tshenolo and shrugged. "Let us just go, Hi Thabo."

"Hi Kenny."

Thabo drove off as Kenny sighed, she hadn't told Mothusi about it. He didn't exactly like Tshenolo and not that Tshenolo liked him too. She sighed leaning back on the seat. A while later he parked in front of a club. Kenny looked at Tshenolo in shock while Thabo got out.

"Nolo, you didn't say we were coming to a club."

"Kenny calm down. Where do people have fun expect for clubs?"

"I still have to go back home, my grandmother is alone."

"You will go back, you are panicking for no reason."

Bathong Keneilwe! Can't you just loosen up? Do you always have to be uptight? Kana sometimes wa bora hela ahh! (Sometimes you are just boring ahh!)"

Kenny sighed. "You don't understand my situation."

"Of cause I don't Keneilwe. Your grandmother is fine. Can we just go in?"

Kenny sighed then followed Tshenolo who was in a short black dress inside the club. Thabo walked over to them holding drinks then handed them each a disposal cup. Kenny looked at her drink while Tshenolo took a sip. With the club fully packed she couldn't see anything. She brought the drink to her mouth and paused. Thabo smiled at her.

"Ohh sorry, you don't drink alcohol. I will get you juice."

Kenny smiled. "Thank you."

Thabo took her cup then disappeared in the crowd. The DJ played another song then everyone screamed. Tshenolo danced getting in the crowd singing along with everyone else.

Heh bare sidl' ubusha bethu

Heh bare sidl' ubusha bethu

Heh bare sidl' ubusha bethu

Heh bare sidl' ubusha bethu

Hoh sphethe labantwana in the meantime

Hibiri

Kenny sighed then stepped back and stood at a corner watching from a distance feeling out of place while everyone sang loudly. Thabo walked back with her juice in a disposable cup.

"I got you this."

"Oh.. thank you."

He stood beside her. "I heard you passed too. Congratulations."

Kenny took a sip of her drink with a smile. "Thank you."

“So what are you going to study?”

“I am not sure. I didn’t think I would pass.”

“Now you have an opportunity.”

“Yes.”

“When you are ready, I will drop you off.”

“Thank you so much.”

“It’s all good.”

He watched her drink steadily looking around lost.

Mothusi started his father’s car then smiled, he reversed then stepped on the breaks. He stepped out of the car then walked inside the house where his father was.

“The car is sorted.”

His mother looked at him and smiled. “Ok my boy. Go and freshen up.”

His father looked away as he looked at him, he shook his head and walked out. Mothusi hurried back to his back room where he freshened up quickly then walked out going to Kenny's house in the dark. He hadn't gotten the opportunity to see her during the day. He paused then walked back inside the yard and went to his mother's garden where he took a few roses and rushed out with them before he could be seen.

Minutes later he sighed standing at their usual spot knowing she would be out any moment. He sat down on the rock waiting while staring at the dark.

His phone rang from his pocket. He took it out and answered his brother's call.

"So you fuck girls in people's houses now?"

Mothusi laughed. "Your mother ruined the moment."

"Gore nkebe o jele sengwenyana? (Would you have smashed?)"

"Kene ke setse ke le motheng. (I was already inside.)"

“Next time lock the door. O seka wa imisa ngwana o mongwe. (Don’t impregnate her.)”

“I won’t.”

“Good, gape you don’t know what she has in her blood. You don’t want to be in a situation where you are taking pills. Some people are born with it and with the way that little thing is shy, I doubt she will even tell you so be careful.”

“Kenny would never let me smash when she knows her status. You don’t know her enough. She is an angel.”

“Ok, if you say so. So what were you saying?”

“I am going for an interview, at the filling station. I don’t have any formal clothes nor a CV.”

“I will send you something.”

“Thank you.”

“Don’t go and give the money to Kenny or buy her things. I know you want to spoil her so bad but that’s the thing, you have to get a job to spoil her endlessly.”

“I know. I hope I get it. I also want to move out. I can’t keep staying with bo mama, she attacked Kenny yesterday.”

“Now you are talking. Hopefully you get the job.”

“Yah... thanks.”

“Sharp.”

Motheo hung up, Mothusi looked around not seeing her anywhere then sighed waiting, sometimes she took longer, especially when her grandmother’s condition was acting up but eventually she would come. He started playing a game on his phone waiting.

At the club, an hour later, Thabo handed Kenny yet another cup of juice while Tshenolo drank black label. Thabo looked at Tshenolo all drunk then walked away as someone called him in the crowd. Being a combi driver, it seemed everyone knew him.

Kenny quickly pulled Tshenolo closer.

“Nolo, I think you have had enough. You should slow down.”

“Eish wa bora Kenny!”

“You are drunk. We should get going.”

“I am not going anywhere!” She screamed moving back. “You are so boring Kenny! Koore you act like an old woman and maybe spending so much time with your grandmother is the reason why.”

“Nolo we should go. Your mother is probably wondering where you are.”

“I don’t care! You are such a party pooper Kenny! You are so boring and you suck the life out of fun wanting to be a perfect person. You are not perfect. Lesa go mbora manh! (Stop boring me.) Go be a boring person with your grandmother far away from me.”

Kenny looked around as people stared. She kept quiet as Tshenolo looked at her.

“You are not perfect, you have a demented

grandmother who walks around naked. Lesa gore tena manh! *Stop annoying us!) Yeerrrr!”

Tears filled Kenny’s eyes then she put the juice down and walked away while Tshenolo screamed behind her.

“You are crazy! You and your grandmother! She probably gets raped when she wonders off naked. You walk around pretending to be perfect, like your life is full of chocolates and roses while your grandmother is a demented woman!”

Kenny finally stepped out, she tried to control her tears but they still filled her eyes. She knew it was probably the alcohol talking but the words still cut deep. A tear rolled down her cheek then she wiped it off as another rolled down the other cheek. She tried pulling herself together but the more she tried, the more she teared up. It was as if the flood gates had been opened.

Thabo walked out then looked at Kenny. “Hey, are you ok?”

Kenny wiped her tears with her forearm sniffing then

he hugged her.

“I am sorry.”

Kenny stepped back. “It’s ok.”

“Here, have some water.”

Kenny took the opened water and drank half before giving back the bottle.

“You will feel better just now. I am sorry about that.”

“Please take me home.”

“Ok. I will drop you off first then come back for Nolo.”

Kenny paused feeling a wave of mild dizziness. Alarmed, Thabo looked at her.

“Are you ok?”

“Yes... just... dizzy.”

“Drink more water.”

He gave her the bottle again and helped her drink. Kenny swallowed then blinked a couple of times while her vision became blurred. She rubbed her

eyes trying to see properly but she got even more dizzy as her body begun getting weak.

“I...”

“Come and seat in car.”

Thabo helped her to his combi. Kenny grabbed his t-shirt trying to walk properly getting more weak then finally closed her eyes unable to fight off the fog anymore.

“Kenny! Kenny!”

Thabo picked her up then put her in his combi. A man walked over then looked at Thabo.

“Where are you taking her?”

“Home.”

“Who are you to her? I saw what you did.”

“I am her sister... her brother.”

“I am calling the police then.”

“Because I am taking my drunk sister home?”

“O tla nyela tlhe monna, I saw what you did, o seka

wa batla go ntira sehema. (Don't you dare make me a fool.)”

“Wat are you going to do to me then?”

The man looked at him then chuckled turning. He turned back and punched Thabo so hard that blood spurt out from his nose, the blow taking him straight to the pavement.

“O tla nyela o marete.” The man pulled Kenny from the car and threw her over his shoulder then looked at Thabo who was still struggling to get up.

“I am Arona Motsumi, go and tell whoever you want to tell that I took her. O mae!”

Thabo watched him as he carried unconscious Kenny to a black MBW while his nose bled. He put her at the back then jumped in and drove off. Tshenolo staggered out then looked at Thabo's nose while the BMW'S tail lights disappeared in the darkness.

“What... where's Kenny?”

“She left with a man who just punched me when I

tried stopping them. You never told me Kenny was dating.”

Mothusi looked at the time then sighed. It was now more than two hours of waiting. He got up and walked to her house, the lights outside were off though inside they were on, the doors looked locked. He jumped in through the fence going to her window then knocked.

Meanwhile, the neighbor walked out of the house smoking then frowned staring at the human figure at mmagwe Kefilwe’s house. He watched for a moment realizing it was probably a thief, the old woman and his grandchild couldn’t possibly defend themselves. He went back in the house and came

back with his whistle then let his trained bulldogs free blowing through the whistle.

“Legodu! Legodi! (Thief! Thief!)”

Panicking, Mothusi started running towards the fence to jump over. The neighbor’s trained dogs jumped over the fences getting in mmagwe Kefilwe’s yard while jumped out of the yard going home. The dogs barked going after him while the community night watcher’s came out running with their own dogs holding big sticks. With his flubby tummy jingling like lose meat, the neighbor ran towards his gate and joined chasing after the thief.

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Dirty Confessions

#3

Mothusi looked behind then ran even faster as dogs and people came after him. He jumped into a yard going to the back yard then jumped though the fence to other yard, his heart pounding so much, adrenaline so high. He jumped out and joined the back street, he could still hear the dogs from a distant but he ran even more disappearing in the darkness.

The following morning, Tshenolo opened her eyes and touched her aching head with a frown. She sat upright and frowned at the pain. It felt as if something had been forced in her ass crack. She looked at Thabo who was dressing up then looked around the house, it didn't look like his house but

there were pictures of kids.

“I have to go. Let’s go.”

She stepped down then frowned staring at her nakedness, she couldn’t remember much expect still being at the club.

“I want to pee.”

“Be fast Tshenolo. I have to go to work.”

Tshenolo walked to the bathroom and tried peeing but it was painful, she flinched her tearfully as the pee burnt her. She closed her eyes trying to recall what happened to her the previous night but she couldn’t remember much, all she remembered was being at the club. She grunted regrettably as she thought of Kenny and the horrible things she had said. Carefully, she peed slowly then wiped herself with the tissue and looked at it, the blood stains catching her attention then she flushed it and slowly walking.

“Thabo, where is Kenny?”

“I told you akere, she left with some guy.”

“Some guy? What guy? Mothusi?”

“Who’s Mothusi?”

“Her boyfriend.”

“I don’t know but the guy was driving a BMW.”

Tshenolo’s heart skipped. “Driving a what?”

“A BMW, can you put on your clothes? I want to go to work, I am late. Wa ntia. (You are delaying me.)”

Tshenolo picked her dress from the floor and put it on.

“Why did you let him take her? Kenny doesn’t know anyone who drives a BMW.”

“She left with him willingly. He said his name is Arona Motsumi.”

Tears filled Tshenolo’ eyes. “How could you let a stranger take her? What if he went to have her murdered or something? What he took her and killed her for a ritual.”

“How would I have known?”

“How would you have known? She came with us and

-“

A car drove in outside then the car doors closed seconds later.

“Shit! My wife is here!”

“Your what?”

“My wife is here! You need to hide.”

He opened the wardrobe and pushed her inside forcefully.

“Thabo what are you talking about?”

“My wife and kids are here. They can’t see you.”

He picked her panty and shoes then threw them at her inside the wardrobe. Tshenolo’s phone made noise indicating battery low, he picked it up and threw it at her hitting her forehead. He closed the wardrobe then locked while Tshenolo rubbed her painful forehead.

“What’s smelling in here?” A female voice asked.

“What’s smelling? I can’t smell anything.”

“Ng ng Thabo, I can smell something here. When last

did you clean this room? It's stuffy. I have been gone for only a week and already it smells like this?"

"I have been busy."

"It smells like sex."

Thabo laughed. "Come on."

"No, I can smell something in here."

"You are exaggerating. I missed you."

"Heela Thabo, I know how sex smells and this room, this room smells like sex."

"Babe weh, come on, are you serious right now?"

"Thabo! This room e nkgá morobalo! (This room smells sex.) I am not crazy. You have started akere? You have started!"

"Baby come on, I love you. Gape hela why would I have sex in our house? You think I would do something ;likt that?"

"Eh! You would Thabo. I don't trust you!"

"Keataretsi, babe come on. You and I are past this. I missed you, you just can't come with accusations."

Come on..”

Tshenolo closed her eyes as tears rolled down her cheeks while she sat in the wardrobe listening to the conversation. She could only imagine where Kenny was or what her mother was thinking.

Kenny looked around the strange room, the last thing she could remember was drinking the water from Thabo. A man walked in then looked at her.

“Oh... you are awake.”

Kenny looked at him fearfully. “Who are you?”

“How stupid are you?”

“Rra?”

“You heard me. How old are you?”

“19.”

“So you just get water from strangers at clubs?”

Kenny kept quiet trying to figure out if she had been kidnapped and raped. She couldn't really feel anything or maybe she had to check if something had actually happened.

"You were going to be another rape case. I have never seen a dumb girl like you."

"Who are you?"

"Mxm..."

The man took off his t-shirt then walked to the ensuite closing the door behind him. Kenny picked her shoes then walked out of the bedroom, her heart pounding so much. She walked out of the house holding her shoes to her chest then looked at the electric gate closed and walked back inside the house. She looked around searching for the gate remote. Tears filled her eyes then she put on her shoes and pulled down her jeans and panties to check herself.

The man walked out from the bedroom with a towel around his waist. Kenny quickly pulled up her pants. He laughed shaking his head.

“You think I raped you?”

She quietly looked at him then he smiled. “I didn’t touch you, if I did, you wouldn’t need to check and you won’t be walking. I took you from a guy who was probably going to rape you all because you are too trusting. Gomo ke bomatla. You can’t be that stupid.”

“Thabo is my friend’s boyfriend.”

“So? He can’t rape you because he is your friend’s boyfriend?”

Kenny looked at him. “I want to go home. My grandmother is alone.”

He walked back inside his room. Kenny rubbed off her tear sitting down, Mothusi had probably waited for her. A while later he walked out all dressed.

“Let’s go.”

She stood up and walked out first. He unlocked his BMW and got in while Kenny hesitantly got in at the back.

“Come at the front.”

She got out then got in at the front. He started the car and drove out of the lodge.

“What’s your name?”

“Kenny.”

“Kenny?”

“Keneilwe Laolang.”

“I am Arona. Keng o le sematla nyana yaana?”

“I am not stupid.”

“Yes you are. I have never met anyone like you. Why do you go to clubs when you are a dumb rural girl?”

“I am not a... ” She kept quiet.

“You can’t talk now?”

She looked at him. “I am not stupid. I don’t go to clubs, it was my first time and no one ever warned me about what happens there. Stop calling me stupid, it’s rude. You don’t know me.”

Arona chuckled. “But you are stupid, you can’t be ugly and stupid at the same time. At least be one thing.”

“You are rude.”

“I am stating facts. And who wears t-shirt ya Botswana power corporation to a club?”

Kenny looked at her white t-shirt. “This t-shirt is nice. I like it.”

“Mme e maswe kana, gape it looks too big for you. O kare o latlegile hela. Kea ma salela?”

Kenny folded her arms and looked out through the window.

“So you won’t tell me where you are going?”

Annoyed, she started directing him. A while later Arona parked in front of her gate then looked at her.

“You stay here?”

“Yes.”

“Ok, you can go, Kenny the stupid girl.”

“I am not stupid, and I like my t-shirt and I know I am beautiful. I might not look like a model but I am beautiful.”

“Who lied to you?”

Kenny stepped out of the car and angrily marched inside her yard while Arona drove off. She unlocked the door and walked in with a sigh.

She walked to her grandmother's bedroom and looked at her still sleeping. She hurried to her room then changed before going back to her grandmother's room.

"Mmama..."

Kenny frowned staring at her grandmother she shook her calling for her louder several but she wouldn't wake up. She put her hand over neck to feel her pulse.

Arona sighed driving, his phone rang. He looked at the caller ID then answered.

"Hello?"

"Mister, gatwe what happened? The police are looking for you."

“It’s nothing.”

“Arona weh, it’s something when the police are looking for you.”

“Lesang wa ncheater.”

“Eish...”

Arona shook his head. “I wanted to marry her. The painful part is that she cheats on me with my boss. Out of anyone she can ever cheat on me with, she decides my boss.”

“What did you do to them then?”

“I crashed into their car with Jomo’s truck. No one got hurt but Daniel just wants to make sure he drains me whatever I have because he fired me.”

“You are going to pay for the damages to his car kana.”

“Yah... I am so stressed, I am still paying for the loan I took buying her that car. I gave her everything, I did everything I could do, and to think she loves expensive things...”

“Where are you right now?”

“I went to Shakawe.”

“Shakawe?”

“Yeah. I was at Maun but then came this side for some fresh air. I was at MJ’s house.”

“You need to come back. We will deal with it together. Hopefully no more Lesang.”

Arona caught sight of the shiny earrings on the dashboard recalling he had taken them off Kenny last night and put them there. He took a u-turn going back.

“I will call you later.”

“Sure, just come back.”

He drove back then parked at the gate. He frowned as Kenny ran out of the house then stepped out.

“My grandmother won’t wake up, please take her to the hospital.”

He walked with her back to the house then picked her grandmother and walked back with her to the car. Kenny opened the door for him then Arona placed her at the back and closed the door.

Kenny looked at Mothusi who was walking over while Arona got in the car.

“What’s going on?”

“She won’t wake up. I am taking her to the hospital.”

She got in at the front then the car drove off. Mothusi stood there confused.

At Thabo’s house, Tshenolo pushed the shoes the other side then sat with one butt sweating inside the wardrobe. Thabo had since left and his wife was still in the house, she could hear her walking around. If the wife found her she could get sued, she was not willing to take the risk of getting beaten, getting sued then seeing her face in The Voice Newspaper so she sat silently while sweat ran down her forehead.

At the hospital, Kenny stood with her grandmother while the doctor attended her.

“What’s wrong with her?”

“It’s her blood pressure. Is she taking her pills?”

“Yes.”

“Ok, we are going to keep her here for a while observing her. She is going to be fine.”

“Ok.”

“How is she?”

“Sometimes she forgets. She forgets me. Sometimes she remembers everything.”

The doctor smiled. “Ok, she is going to be fine.”

The doctor walked out as Arona walked in the ward. He looked at her grandmother.

“Pretty old thing, wonder why you didn’t take after her. She must have been the shit during her time”

Kenny walked out of the ward with Arona by her side

then sat outside. Arona sat next to her then sighed taking out a cigarette from his pocket with a lighter.

“What’s wrong with her?”

“Blood pressure. If you want to smoke, smoke far from me. I have asthma.”

He paused then put everything back in his pocket.

“Where is your mother?”

Kenny shrugged tearfully. “With her husband and kids, and their dog living their perfect expensive life.”

“Siblings?”

“None, except from my mother’s other kids. If I lose my grandmother, I won’t have anyone.”

“Who said you are losing her? Her BP being high doesn’t mean she is going to die.”

“She has Alzheimer’s disease too.”

“This is too sad for me, come, I want to show you something.”

He stood up then grabbed her hand with a smile.

“What are you showing me?”

“Come.”

He led her to his car then drove off with her.

Mothusi got out of the taxi then walked inside the hospital.

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Don't forget like and comment.

Dirty Confessions

#4

He went to the reception.

“I am looking for an old woman who was brought in by a girl named Keneilwe Laolang. She brought in Gladys Laolang. I am a friend of theirs.”

Minutes later Mothusi walked inside the ward and looked at Kenny's grandmother but she was sleeping. On her bedside, there was no one, now he wondered where Kenny had gone. Maybe she had went back for her grandmother's toiletry and clothes. At this stage he was really convinced he needed to get her a phone. God knew anything could happen to her and no one would know or be able to communicate with her.

He took out his phone as it vibrated then opened the

message from FNB.

FNB M. DISEKO sent you P1500. Get cash at Cash Plus partner or Press PROCEED at FNB ATM. PIN 05308, is valid for 16hrs. If PIN expired, dial *130*392#

He smiled happily then quickly walked out as his brother called.

“Hello?”

“Did you see it? Go and get the formal clothes, good shoes, cut your hair, fix your CV and get that job.”

“Thank you so much.”

“Sure laitaka. I hope you get the job. Is it close to home?”

“No, at first I thought it was local. It’s in Maun. Thabang is the one who told me, I will be staying with him till I can afford my own place.”

“Ok. I really hope you get it, have you told Kenny?”

“Yes, I told her the time I thought it was around here but I haven’t gotten the chance to tell her I will be moving.”

“Ok, we will talk. Hopefully you go or ity and don’t choose Kenny. I know you love her but you’ve got to look at the bigger picture.”

“I know.”

“Good.”

He hung up and jumped celebrating. He quickly walked to the bus stop where he got a combi to the mall. The passengers looked at him as he smiled then he pressed his lips together concealing that retarded smile. He looked at the message from FNB thoughtfully then dropped off at the mall and walked towards the phone shop.

Arona parked the car at the river lodge then stepped out. “Come here.”

Kenny stepped out in her brownish shapeless dress, Arona took her hand then walked with her.

“This place is beautiful.”

“Yeah...”

They walked to the reception then he spoke briefly to the receptionist before they walked to the river.

Kenny smiled staring at the view. Arona looked at her as the wind blew her dress.

“Stand firmly, the wind might blow you away. You are so thin it’s sad.”

Kenny laughed staring at him. “I am slender by nature.”

Her grandmother’s small phone rang from her hands then she took it out and answered taking a step back.

“Hello?”

“Uhu, Keneilwe, is mama dead? I got a call from the hospital. I couldn’t hear them properly. We need to start planning her funeral. We have to make it quick because I am traveling out of the country in two week’s time, me and my family.”

Disheartened, Kenny sighed. “She is alive, her blood pressure had picked but she is fine now.”

“Oh... ok.”

Kenny stepped further away from Arona. "But we don't have food at home. Her pension is not enough."

"Keneilwe, I don't have money, If I had money I would be sending some. I am also struggling. You need to look for a job because you just can't sit and expect to be fed. My mother's pension is not for you to spend it, it's for her to take care of herself."

"I passed. I am going to apply to UB."

"You passed? Wonders shall never end! Kana with the way you are so dumb, you will probably fail at UB. UB is not child's play, you think it's high school? It's hard there. If I were you I would just save myself the time and sit at home, maybe find a job. Soon enough you would be pregnant, dumb people like you tend to get pregnant. Don't even come to me when that happens, I have nothing to do with that."

"I have to go."

"What did the doctors say about my mother's sickness? I have been talking to my lawyer, my mother is not fit to be making decisions on her own."

I am thinking of sending her to her brother's house, you can't take care of her that's why she wonders around naked."

"What about me?"

"Your aunt will take you. I haven't finalized the issue but I want to rent out that place so that I use that money to help my mother. I don't have airtime. Bye."

Kenny put away the phone blinking away her tears. Arona walked over as she tried pulling herself together but her lips trembled more as she thought of her grandmother being taken away.

She broke down crying then he sighed and pulled her in his arms. "What happened?"

She tried to talk but her sobs kept getting in the way. He rubbed her back holding her tightly in his arms till she finally kept quiet.

He smiled tilting her chin. "You are already ugly, when you cry it makes it worse."

She looked at him and laughed as a tear rolled down her cheek. "I am not ugly."

“You are not. You are actually beautiful, but when you cry, you become a bit ugly.”

He wiped away her tear then sighed staring at her.

“What happened?”

“My mother wants to rent out my grandmother’s house, she even called thinking my grandmother is dead.”

“How is she renting it out when your grandmother is staying there?”

“My grandmother has Alzheimer’s disease, she says she is not fit enough to make her own decisions so she is going to take her to her brother’s house then move me to my aunt’s house.”

“She can’t do that, the process is pretty long and your grandmother can even choose you to make the decisions for her because you are over 18. How long have you been staying with her?”

“Since I was 8.”

“The court will look into that, also the history and so forth. You shouldn’t stress over that. She thinks it’s

going to be a walk in the park, but it will be more than that, it can take years. You shouldn't let someone who doesn't care about you take much of your peace. That's giving them control and you don't want to do that."

"Easy to say."

"You can't let someone who doesn't love you make you cry. That's being stupid. I thought you were not stupid."

"You have started."

"Are you going to college?"

"Not yet." She smiled. "I passed so I am going to UB."

"That's nice, and what are you going to study?"

"I haven't decided yet."

"Ok, but be careful when you make such decisions. Sometimes we get so excited about going to university and choose these courses that won't get you anywhere in life, you will be part of the unemployed with a degree sitting in the house."

You've got to do what makes money, do creative courses than academics ones, some of us learnt the hard way, you shouldn't make those kind of mistakes."

"What did you study?"

"Accountancy."

"You are from around here?"

He laughed. "Do I look rural to you?"

Kenny chuckled. "You are full of yourself."

"I was stressed, I came here to unwind all the way from Gabs."

Something moved in the water then Kenny moved back. "Something is in the water."

"Of cause something is in the water Kenny. What do you expect?"

"Let's go."

They walked back to his car and got in. He started the car as his phone rang, he dropped the call driving off. It rang again then he ignored.

“Should I take you to the hospital?”

“No, take me home.”

“Ok.”

He parked in front of her gate then Kenny’s heart skipped as she looked at Mothusi seated by the veranda holding a plastic.

“Who’s that?”

“My boyfriend.”

“Ok, let me take your number so I can check my pretty lady at the hospital. Doesn’t she want a ben 10? I can make her happy kana.”

Kenny laughed. “Do you take anything seriously?”

He took the tiny phone and saved his number. “Tell that guy to buy you a phone. You can’t be using this. O jesa team.”

Kenny laughed stepping out of the car then walked inside the yard while Arona drove off picking his ringing phone.

“Lesang what do you want?”

“You are so sick, so you ran away after you tried killing me?”

“What was I doing wrong?”

“I don’t love you. I never loved you Arona. You are so stupid. I am not your type, I was never your type. My boyfriend is going to make sure you go to jail. You won’t get away with this. Nxla!”

She hung up then he swallowed driving.

Kenny approached Mothusi. “Hey...”

“I went to the hospital. I didn’t find you.”

Kenny cleared her throat. “I went to get her something to eat.”

“Who was that?”

She swallowed. “Mmgawe Tshiamo’s brother’s son. He helped me take her to the hospital then drove me to the shops to get her food.”

“Oh... I thought...”

“You thought what?”

He shook his head. “Nevermind.” He stood up and smiled. “I bought you something.”

He handed her the plastic from Cell City. Kenny’s heart started pounding as she took out the box of Hisense U605.

“Is this mine?”

“Yes. I finally got paid and this is the real birthday present.”

Kenny screamed jumping up and down happily. Mothusi hugged her laughing.

“Don’t sprain your leg.”

Tears filled her eyes as happiness overwhelmed her.

“Thank you. I love you.”

“It’s ok. You deserve it.”

Kenny unlocked the door then they walked in. She took out her brand new phone from the box while he stared with a smile.

“I even got you a sim card.”

Kenny looked at him emotionally. “Thank you. I feel so bad, I know you need that money and-“

“Don’t worry about it.”

She took out the charger and the earphones then raised her head blushing. He had never seen her smile so much like that, she looked even more beautiful when happy. Mothusi took the phone from her and put it down then pulled her for an intense kiss. She kissed him back then he picked her up and led her to her room where he lay her on her bed pulling out her panties. He took off her dress then his t-shirt and kissed her settling between her legs. The kiss got so intense, he took out his dick and rubbed it on her wet pussy breathing heavily.

“Can you please use a condom. I am not ready for a child.”

“Me too, I will pull out.”

“That’s not safe Mothusi.”

“It is, trust me.”

He kissed her again and #removed.

Dirty Confessions

#4

#removed

He kissed her again and forced his dick in. He pushed her legs wider apart pushing even more then groaned as the tip slid in. Her tightness squeezing him so much he feared he wouldn’t last long while her warmness engulfed him. Unable to control himself, he pushed further in while Kenny frowned with discomfort and pain.

Mothusi started thrusting slowly as the sweetness got to him. He put her leg on his shoulder dipping in even more,

“Oh Fuck!”

Kenny flinched moving back then he followed after pushing his dick inside.

“Fuck you feel so good...”

He slowed down giving her gentle strokes kissing her then paused sliding out and pulled her to the corner of the bed and slid in back in that sweet pussy while her flaps squeezed him. He watched him dipping in and out of her while her pussy greased his dick.

The pain and pleasure started mixing as he thrust into her several times. She moaned softly moving as the pleasure slowly increased. Whatever he was tapping felt so good.

He started breathing heavily increasing his speed, their bodies slapping against one another. Kenny moaned even more being served the fast deep strokes, her pussy lubricating him even more. He put both her legs on her shoulders and started fucking her losing any last control he had.

Kenny squeezed her breast moaning, it felt so good that her toes curled. He slid his dick out then rubbing

her clit with it while she moaned squeezing her breast even more. He pushed his dick through her tiny hole stretching it then watched himself ravish her. Her breasts shook with each thrust, he looked at her went even harder enjoying every second.

He had waited for this moment for far too long. Kenny closed her eyes as the pleasure got even more intense, she could feel her body tightening.

Mothusi slid out as she enjoyed stroking his dick with his hand aiming at her stomach.

Inside the wardrobe, Tshenolo vomited struggling to breathe, it felt as if she was getting suffocated and each breath she took was labored. She banged the wardrobe door.

“Help me! I am dying!”

She banged the wardrobe each harder screaming.

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Dirty Confessions

#5

Keataretsi tried opening the wardrobe but it was locked. A female voice screamed from inside.

“Help me!”

“Who are you?”

“Help! I can’t breathe.”

Peggy looked at Keataretsi with a frown. “How did she even get in here?”

“When I came today, the house was smelling sex, I asked Thabo but he denied it. Bathong this man has started again.” Tears filled her eyes. “Koore he will never stop cheating.”

Peggy banged the wardrobe. “How did you get inside?”

“Please help me.”

“Kana mme if you don’t talk, you are going to die inside there.”

“Thabo, my boyfriend brought me. I can’t breathe. Please help me.”

Feeling weak, Keataretsi slowly sat down tearfully as something sat on her throat. Peggy looked at her friend sadly.

“We are getting her out of there. She is going to explain what is going on. Get your phone ready. We are going to embarrass her on facebook. Akere she doesn’t respect the ring on his finger, she will suffer.”

Peggy walked to the kitchen and came back with a knife. She went with the knife on the door while Keataretsi watched. Minutes later the door opened then she dropped the knife and pulled out Tshenolo with her hair. She stepped back as the first wave of the smell hit her. Tshenolo tried standing as fresh air brushed her skin, her panty and phone in her hands.

“Thabo brought me here.”

“You date married men, you are a home wrecker and you probably don’t care about anyone but yourself. Ke gore you are out here working so hard to destroy

another woman's marriage."

Tshenolo shook her head staring at the two ladies. "I didn't know he was married. He never told me he was-"

Peggy slapped her across the face. "You what? Kea, get the stick, kana she thinks we are playing."

Kea stood up and walked outside where she came back with the long stick, now as she looked at this girl she got even more angry. It was the fact that she had used her bed, her sheets, her bedroom, her house. Angrily she raised the stick and started beating Tshenolo.

Peggy stepped back. "You think you are smart but you are not. You wreck our marriages, we have worked so hard for these marriages, put up with a lot for you to just destroy that all because you can't find your own? O tsile go nyela gompieno."

She took her phone and begun recording a video. "Kea, she should undress. I am taking a video. She is going to trend. Undress monyana! Akere you were naked last night with someone's husband? Undress."

Tshenolo looked at them crying, she couldn't really fight them, not when she was going up against two fat ladies.

"Undress!"

"I am sorry. I didn't know. Please forgive me. I will stay away from him."

Kea shook her head angrily. "You came to my house and slept with my husband on my bed? Undress like you did last night."

Tshenolo covered her face crying. "This one is playing. Kea, cut off that hair. Akere that's what makes her think she is all that."

Kea took the scissors then grabbed Tshenolo's hair and chopped. Tshenolo pushed her off as Keateretsi threw her hair on the floor..

"Leave me alone!"

Peggy put the phone down then held down Tshenolo as Kea chopped off all her hair. Keataretsi went to her dress and cut it one piece and took it off Tshenolo. They took off her panties leaving her

naked.

Peggy took the phone and continued taking the video while Tshenolo tried hiding her privates.

“I am going to post you on facebook. Akere wena you think you are all that?”

“I am going to sue you. You think you can just sleep with my husband and get away with it? I am suing you! My bed? My bed? O ntwaela thata monyana ke wena.” Kea walked over and kicked her vagina.

Tshenolo curled herself into a ball crying as they continued to harass and humiliate her in front of the camera. Kea took her phone then called Thabo.

“Babe...”

“After everything I did for you, you still find it right to bring your whores to my house? The house I pay rent for Thabo. I take care of you, I do everything in the house because your stupid salary can't do shit! You drive my father's combi yet you can't even respect me. I want a divorce and I am walking out with everything. You think you are smart but you are the most stupid man in the world. Wait and watch, you

are going to regret this.”

“Babe, I can explain.”

“You will explain in court. I am filing for divorce. Thank God I didn’t come back with the kids, I am going to deal with you.”

She hung up then Peggy uploaded the video on facebook.

“Take your nonsense and leave.”

Tshenolo got up crying then took her dress wrapping it around herself and walked out holding her phone. Keateretsi looked at her panty then Peggy picked it up.

“We are still not done with her, there is this man I know. She is yet going to suffer till the last day she breathes.”

Outside, Tshenolo pulled her dress together walking

then a car slowed down and a lady rolled down her window.

“Nnana weh, your dress...”

Tshenolo looked at her crying. “What’s wrong?”

“They tore my dress and took a video of me naked.”

“Who’s they?”

Tshenolo cried explaining to her then she sighed.

“Get in. I am sick and tired of women who think it’s ok to beat other woman when the problem is her man. Get in, we are going to the police.”

“She said she is going to sue me.”

“She won’t do anything while in jail. Trust me.”

Tshenolo got in the car then the lady gave her a jacket. “You can put this on.”

“Thank you.”

Mothusi sprayed his cum on Kenny's stomach grunting then collapsed beside her. Kenny tearfully looked at the ceiling.

"I found out that the job is in Maun so I am going tomorrow. If I get it, it means I won't be coming back till end of month when I get paid."

"You what?"

"Yeah. I feel so sad leaving you but I really need the job. I want to spoil you like how other people spoil their girlfriends. You also have to do your hair and nails." He kissed her cheek.

"I am going to get pregnant Mothusi and I can't afford that. Unlike you I don't have parents who will take care of me and my burdens. Imagine what that would do to my grandmother. I want to go to university and help her but you have destroyed my dream because you won't listen to me."

"I am going to get a job. It won't be hard taking care of my child."

"I want to go to university!"

“Kenny, I pulled out, you are not going to get pregnant.”

She got off bed crying. “People have gotten pregnant to that statement. You might have failed but you can’t possibly believe that. My grandmother is sick. I have a lot in my plate right now and you decide to do this to me. You don’t care about me, all you care about is the sex.”

Mothusi wiped himself then put on his briefs and pants. “Babe, no one is getting pregnant.”

“Stop saying that, you sound dumb! I am really sad that you had to do this to me. Today you are talking about going to Maun when there might be a possibility of me bring pregnant.”

“I sound what?”

“You heard me.”

“I am going home, I will talk to you when you are calm.”

He put on his t-shirt then walked out. Kenny put her hands over her face crying, the little hope she had

started to have dimming.

She went to the bathroom and took a shower then took the brand new phone, she didn't feel as excited anymore. She put the sim card and quickly registered it then copied Arona's number from the small phone. He was the only one he could think of. She tapped his number and called him with the freebie that came with the sim card. The phone rang for a couple of seconds.

"Hello?"

Kenny took a deep breath in. "Hi, this is Kenny."

He laughed. "Normal girls wait to be called."

She sighed. "I am sorry for doing this. I know you and I don't know each other and I appreciate you helping me today."

"I did it for my girl at the hospital, not you."

"I do piece jobs and I haven't been paid. Mmama need proper food. Could you please lend me some money, I will pay it back when the people who owe me pay me back. I promise.."

“Ok, how much do you need?”

“P100.”

“Will that be enough for food.”

“I can’t borrow a lot, I won’t afford to pay it back because I want to start saving for varsity.”

“You don’t have to return it. I would come but I am already far.”

“It’s ok.”

“I will send it on the number you called with through ewallet.”

“Thank you.”

He chuckled. “Bye.”

He hung up then minutes later a message from FNB reported on her phone. Kenny gasped reading then called him back.

“I think you made a mistake. I said P100 not-“

“I know what I sent Keneilwe. Christmas comes once a year. Stop calling me, I am driving.”

He hung up then Kenny looked at the ewallet then walked out locking behind her. She looked at mmagwe Tshenolo walking inside the yard with the police.

“This is her, she knows where my daughter is.”

The police looked at Kenny who looked confused.

“Hey wena ngwana wa moloji, tell the police where my daughter is!”

“No, let’s talk peacefully. No need to call her names. Keneilwe when last did you see Tshenolo?”

“Last night when she was with her boyfriend. Thabo who drives combis.”

“Thabo wa combi drivera?”

“Eerra. They were at a club.”

“Ok, thank you. We are sorry for this.” The police looked at mmgawe Tshenolo. “This solves it. Your daughter is over 18.”

They walked back to the police van then mmgawe Tshenolo looked at Kenny angrily.

“Why can’t you stay away from my daughter? Stay away from my daughter! You are bad influence.”

She turned and walked back to her car then drove off. Seconds later a car parked at the gate then Tshenolo stepped out. She started crying then threw herself at Kenny.

“They were beating me. He is married.”

“Married?”

“Yes. His wife and friend beat me and took a video of me naked. He locked me in the wardrobe and I was in there the whole time.”

Kenny stepped back and burst out laughing. “You were in the wardrobe. Shame, the outgoing girl who is not boring and who doesn’t behave like a grandmother and who’s grandmother is not demented and wonders around naked was in the wardrobe?”

“Kenny they posted my video on facebook!”

Kenny laughed harder. “You lie! Now you are really the outgoing girl. Outgoing with nakedness reaching

millions of people on facebook.”

“This is not funny.”

“I hope you get sued then you go to jail because you can't pay the amount. I am boring, I have a crazy demented grandmother but at least my nudity is not circulating on facebook right now. At least I am not dating a married man and I wasn't locked in the wardrobe. I certainly didn't get beaten by his wife and her friend.”

The hat Tshenolo was wearing fell off as she looked at Kenny tearfully.

“Jeso! What is that?”

Tears rolled down Kenny's cheeks as she laughed till she was in pain. She looked away then looked at Tshenolo again laughing even harder.

“Wharris this? Uhu, motho o ke wena. (This person is you?) Waitse karma e bosola thata. (Karma is nasty.) Shame, selo nyana sa modimo.”

“Mxm...”

“Nywe nywe Kenny is boring...nywe nywe Kenny is

party pooper... I see what being exciting has done for you. It has done a lot! Tsena wena, the girl!

“You are supposed to be my friend.”

“Friend? Wena gape? I thought I was too boring for you. Karma is nasty. So you...” Unable to speak, Kenny laughed sitting on the ground with her butt.

“Yeeii Moses! Lukat you! You de suffer for nonsense! God forbid ohhh! God forbid me being with a married man and getting whooped. Jeso! Your child!”

“Mxm.”

“Your mother was here, you should go home, she brought the police and called me names, she should start respecting my witch grandmother, at least I don’t sleep with married men.”

“I can’t go now.”

Kenny got up and handed her the keys. “Yah no, bophelo ke fatuku, bophelo ke ntwaka nnete, bathong selo sa mometso sare getting sued, sare dlevu. Dlevu will kill you. Let me get going.”

“Where are you going?”

“Definitely not to have my hair chopped because I am sleeping with a married woman like other people I know.”

Kenny walked out and went to the bus stop trying to figure out how much was a morning after.

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Dirty Confessions

#6

Tshenolo held her phone watching the video while tears rolled down her cheeks. She watched till the end then opened the comments.

Comment: Shame, poor child, why fight this kid when it seems your husband is the problem? I hope those two get arrested.

Comment: Next time she will know better than to sleep with married men!

Comment: Why are you humiliating her like that and beating her? I hope you go to jail.

Comment: Someone tag Botswana police services ho!

Comment: Shee! Ebile girl didn't shave... haiiiye, how are you sleeping with people's husbands with such a bush?

Comment: This is pure evil

Comment: Sue her! These whores are set on destroying our homes. Sue her

Comment: You are going to jail moloji ke wena, how dare you humiliate this kid like this? Don't you know your husbands out there remove their rings

Comment: Haaaiye! Gatwe hubby ke combi drivira?

Comment: And then? The bush. Let that lil whore shave.

Comment: You are going to jail! maybe the reason why your husband is going after young girls is because you are so fat and ugly. La lapisa man! Deal with your husband.

Comment: Shame, I feel sorry for this little girl. No one deserves this honestly. Her husband probably lied to her and as young as she is, she doesn't know a lot. I hope she is well wherever she is.

Reply 1: Eish wena mma, I hope she is doing ok.

Reply 2: Nyaa bathong, we can't feel sorry for this girl. These little ratchets always know, there is no way she doesn't know. The disrespect of sleeping

with someone's husband is too much but doing it on the wife's bed is just EXTREME.

Tshenolo put down her phone and put her hands over her face crying. She could only wonder how she was going to face people, she was sure almost everyone she knew had seen the video. Her phone rang then she picked.

"Hello?"

"Why did you come out?"

"Thabo I couldn't breathe."

"See now you are going to cost me my marriage?"

"Why didn't you tell me you were married?"

"What did you think? That a man my age would just be single?"

"You should have told me, had you told me I would have never dated you. She took a video of me and posted it on facebook."

"How is that my problem?"

"I reported her to the police. She is going to jail."

“You what?”

“I reported her to the police.”

“You are going to drop those charges.”

“I am not dropping the charges. She is also going to get arrested for posting that video.”

“So you want to send my wife to jail?”

“Your wife attacked me. I didn’t even know you were married.”

“If you don’t drop the charges I will kill you with my bare hands. I am not going to let you destroy my marriage. I don’t even love you!”

“I am not dropping the charges. The police have probably called her by now.”

He hung up then called minutes later.

“Ok. I understand. I am sorry for what’s happening.”

“You don’t understand. My video is still circulating.”

“I am sorry. I should have told you. It’s just that I am also panicking. I am scared.”

“I am not dropping the charges.”

“It’s fine. It’s ok. Are you in pain?”

Tshenolo nodded tearfully. “Yes. She beat me with a big stick.”

“I am going to get you some painkillers. Where are you?”

“I am at Kenny’s house.”

“Ok, I will be there in a few minutes. What else do you need?”

“I am hungry. I haven’t eaten the whole day.”

“Ok. I am coming.”

“Ok.”

He hung up then Tshenolo took a bath and changed into one of Kenny’s dresses.

At the mall, Kenny drank the morning after and

sighed relieved. She walked around then paused staring at a restaurant's job vacancy job. She walked inside the restaurant and went to the Indian lady who was at the till.

"Dumelang..."

"How can I help you?"

"I saw that you need someone, there is a job vacancy."

"Yes, we need a waiter."

"I am available."

"Have you ever worked before?"

"Not as a waiter but I do piece jobs. I am a hard worker and also a fast learner. I have good customer service and my English is very good."

"Any certificate?"

"No, but I do have my BGCSE results. I can show you."

The Indian shrugged. "I need someone to start tomorrow. Come tomorrow then you can start. 8

o'clock. If you don't come, the job will go to someone else. What's your name?"

"My name is Keneilwe Laolang."

"Ok, bring your ID tomorrow."

"Thank you so much. You will not regret this."

"Salary is P900. You will be a waiter and a cleaner."

"It's ok. Thank you so much."

Kenny walked out smiling. She put her hands on her face with disbelief. Was this how people got their jobs? She took a deep breath in then walked inside a supermarket and picked a few essentials before going to the hospital. She smiled finding her grandmother awake.

"Mmama, you scared me."

Her grandmother laughed as Kenny hugged her. "I am fine. I was worried about you."

"I am sorry. Nolo's internet was slow. But I got a job. At an Indian owned restaurant."

"God is faithful!"

“I am starting tomorrow.”

“Mama...”

Kenny turned to her mother who was walking in. She looked beautiful as always, she looked at Kenny then shook her head turning to her mother.

“I hear you are sick. I am thinking of taking you to your brother’s house where you will receive the rightful care you need.”

“Are you crazy Kefilwe?”

“I am trying to help you.”

“Help your daughter not me! You can’t even buy her a sweet and you want to help me?”

“You can’t make proper decisions. I will have to make decisions for you.”

“You are crazy. I am still alive and I make my own decisions. If I can’t, my grandchild will.”

“Kenny is too dumb to look after you. Look at her, she can’t even look after herself.”

“She can and she is taking very good care of me. I

don't know when you became this person but indeed money changes people. You chose a man over your own child! You treat his kids like your own yet you can't even love your daughter. What kind of a person are you Kefilwe?"

"I am trying to look out for you."

"I don't want your help, I would rather die than get help from you. And I know you are waiting for the day I die so you can take the farm your father left, my house... it's not going to happen. You will never have those things!" She spat on the ground. "Over my dead body! You are a witch Kefilwe, I can't believe I gave birth to you. I should have aborted you and had other kids because you are the worst curse God has ever given me! A living curse. A punishment that I don't deserve. Satan!"

Kefilwe started crying. "Mama why are you insulting me when I am trying to help you?"

"Go with your help! Wicked woman! Get out! I never want to see your face ever again. Even I die, don't come to my funeral because I too won't come to

your funeral if you die. Don't ever refer to me as your mother, I am not your mother because I won't have such a vile child. Get out, go to your nice life."

Kefilwe looked at Kenny then walked out. Kenny looked at her grandmother who was crying.

"Mmama, don't cry."

"I don't know what I did to deserve that child."

"Don't cry."

Mothusi finished packing his bag then his mother walked in. She took out money from her bra.

"This is for you. You can use this for a while till you get paid."

"Thank you mama."

"Rragwe Tumelo is already outside waiting. Go."

He hugged his mother one last time then walked out

with his small bag and got in Rragwe Tumelo's car.

"Mosimane!"

"Dumelang."

"O teng?"

"Eerra."

"Let's go."

He reversed then drove off while Mothusi texted Kenny.

Mothusi: Hey babe, I got a lift from rragwe Tumelo. He is going to Maun so I thought I would save some money. I am sad that I am leaving without saying a proper goodbye and that I am leaving while you are angry. Just so you know, you won't get pregnant because I pulled out. I love you. Hopefully end of month I would have found a house then you will visit me. I love you so much. Tell Tshenolo to send you whatsapp, I will recharge your sim card tomorrow. I love you so much.

He put his phone away and sighed staring ahead.

Tshenolo opened the door for Thabo then he walked in holding small plastic. He closed the door and looked at her.

“Did you bring the painkillers?”

“Do you know I can just kill you then tie you to the roof and stage suicide?”

Tshenolo’s heart skipped as she looked at him.

“Huh?”

“You think you will just get my wife arrested? You are going to drop those charges.”

“I am not dropping the charges! Your wife assaulted me and humiliated me. She deserves to rot in jail!”

Thabo dropped the plastic then put his hands on her neck strangling her cutting off her airway completely. Tshenolo gasped widening her eyes as Thabo squeezed her throat even more.

“I am not going to let you destroy my marriage.”

Tears filled her eyes while she tried fighting but it seemed he just wanted to kill her. He let her go then Tshenolo gasped for air coughing.

“You are going to drop those charges now!”

She nodded crying.

“Let’s go.”

They walked out then she locked and put the keys under the brick where Kenny usually put the keys. She followed Thabo to the combi.

At the police station, Tshenolo walked in with a scarf around her neck then went to the police officer at the front desk.

“Dumelang, I would like to drop the charges I laid earlier on. I reported two woman and now I want to drop the charges. We will sort it out personally.”

“Gase wena monyana wa mo facebukung? (Are you

not the facebook girl?)”

Tshenolo blinked away her tears. “I want to drop the charges.”

“Why? Are you being threatened?”

“No. I am fine.”

“Just wait there then.”

A while later, Keataretsi and her friend walked out of the police station then walked past Thabo’s combi going to their car and drove off. Tshenolo walked out holding her tears then begun the journey home.

Seconds later, Thabo drove past her then she finally let the tears out. She stood at the side of the road crying. Her phone started ringing then she looked at her mother’s number. She had been ignoring her calls. She picked taking in a deep breath.

“Hello?”

“I can’t believe you would choose to humiliate me like this! You now sleep with married men? Ebile you have pornography that is circulating around? How is your father supposed to look at his colleagues? How could you drag our name through the mud?”

“I am sorry.”

“I didn’t sleep the whole night while you were busy chasing after married man! I know it’s all Kenny’s doing. I long told you to stay away from that girl, today look? I never want to see you with that girl ever again. Do you hear me?”

“Yes.”

“Come home, right now!”

“Emma.”

Tshenolo quickened her pace.

Hours later, Rragawe Tumelo parked the car in front

of Thabang's gate then Mothusi stepped out. Thabang walked over smiling.

"Laitaka!"

"Mister!"

They bumped shoulders then Rragwe Tumelo flushed lights once and drove off. Thabang took his friend's bag and walked with him to his backroom passing the main house. A beautiful girl walked out from the min house then Mothusi looked at her locking eyes with her. She blushed looking away.

"Who's that?"

"Oh.. that's Seletso. The landlord's daughter. She is a preschool teacher. I am so happy to see you. I am very confident you will get the job. We just have to go through a couple of things together."

"Yah..."

Mothusi turned and looked at Seletso who was walking back inside the house. Thabnag opened the door to his room then they walked in chatting.

3 MONTHS LATER...

Dirty Confessions

#7

At the Indian restaurant, Kenny smiled attending to a customer, she took the order and went to the kitchen. She looked around for the manager and quickly took out her phone checking the time. She sighed putting it back as the chef smiled at her.

“You keep checking your phone, expecting a call?”

Kenny smiled. “No.” She got the order of another table then walked out of the kitchen. She put the food in front of the customer’s smiling then paused staring at Nolo who was hovering around at the entrance wearing a cap. She quickly walked out of the store and smiled staring at Nolo.

“Hey...”

“Are you busy?”

“Yes, but what is it?”

A tear rolled down Nolo’s cheek. “I need to borrow some money.”

“Some money? For what?”

“I am pregnant Kenny. I want to go to university. I am not going to get stuck here with a child.”

“I thought you said you used a condom.”

“We always used one till that night we went to the club. I wasn’t sure what happened so I just brushed it off. I spoke to someone who sells abortion pills but she is in Maun. You are going to Maun right? You can get them for me.”

“How much are they?”

“P750.”

“What?”

“Akere Mothusi sent you some money and you also have money you have been saving.”

“Yes, I have been saving that money for varsity Nolo.”

“Please, I am begging you. Kenny I want to go to university. I worked hard for this.”

“P750 is a lot of money Nolo.”

“What should I do then? I really need those pills. Who was there when you were struggling at school? I gave you my uniform, I would eat with you, I sacrificed a lot for you Kenny. Why can't you do the same for me?”

“Tshenolo, you know my situation.”

“And I am in a situation too Kenny and I am asking for you to help me.” More tears rolled down Tshenolo's cheeks. “Or do you want me to kneel, should I kneel Kenny?”

Kenny sadly looked at her then shook her head. “Do your parents know?”

“No. I don't want to disappoint them even more.”

“Why can't you tell Thabo?”

“He said if I ever talk to him he will kill me and I don't want his wife to sue me.”

“P750 is a lot Nolo.”

“You are so selfish Keneilwe, after everything I have done for you, this is how you thank me?”

“I's just-“

“You are so selfish!”

Kenny sighed. “I will help you.”

Tshenolo smiled then hugged Kenny. “Thank you so much. Thank you.”

Kenny sighed. “It’s ok.”

Nolo stepped back wiping away her tears. “So you told him you are coming?”

“No. I am going to surprise him. He said he won’t come this month so it’s only fair I also visit him. He just sent the money for hair.”

Nolo smiled staring at Kenny’s long braids. “Ok. I like your braids.”

“Thanks. I have to go back to work.”

“Ok, let me give you the number of the guy. I don’t have airtime. By the way, who are you leaving your grandmother with?”

“She went to attend a funeral yesterday. She won’t be back till Monday. Her brother’s wife is going to be there taking care of her. She is a nurse.”

“Ok.”

Kenny took out her phone then saved the number and dashed back inside the restaurant before the manager could see her. An hour later, she took off the apron remaining with her jean and vest. She rushed home where she got her bag and took the money for the pills. She counted the remaining money then shook her head and walked out locking behind her. Her phone rang as she walked to the bus stop. She smiled picking.

“Hello?”

“Hey babe, how is work?”

“Fine. I saw the money. Thank you.”

“You should send me pictures of the hairstyle.”

“Ok.”

“I miss you.”

“I miss you too.”

“I am really sorry I can't come this month.”

“It's ok, you are busy at work, I understand.”

“Yah, I am now working double shifts for extra money.”

A combi stopped in front of her.

“Mothusi I have to go back to work. We will talk.”

“Ok, I love you.”

“I love you too.”

She hung up and got in the combi. A while later she was getting seated in the bus going to Maun. She plugged her earphones and listened to some soft music.

Later that day, Mothusi looked at Thabang who was staring at him shaking his head in his uniform.

“I thought you loved Kenny.”

“I love her.”

“Then why are you are in a relationship with

Seletso?”

“I love Kenny but she is immature sometimes. She thinks like a child. Do you know she has never allowed me to touch her since I broke her virginity? Seletso is mature, she is soft and has proper reasoning.”

“So you are going to just dumb Kenny?”

“No. But I am going to force her to grow up. Next month when I go there, I am going to get her pregnant. That will force her to act mature.”

Thabang frowned. “I thought you said she is going to varsity.”

“She is but I know once she gets there she is going to change. There are colleges here in Maun, if she is pregnant then she won’t go to Gaborone.”

“That’s evil. You can’t block her dreams all because you are afraid she will leave you.”

“Wena mona you wouldn’t understand.”

“Yah no, I don’t understand. See you tomorrow morning.”

“Sharp.”

Mothusi walked away with the plastic and went to his house where he cleaned up a bit preparing for Seletso’s visit.

Seletso walked with her colleague from the preschool, their handbags on their shoulders.

“I am so tired. I just want to sleep.”

Seletso sighed. “Me too. And I am so hungry.”

Her colleague looked at her. “You have been gaining lately.”

Seletso laughed. “What?”

“You have been gaining. And you eat more than you used to. You are pregnant.”

Seletso shook her head. “I am not. I am just happy.”

“You are pregnant Seletso. There is no need to lie. I

know a pregnant woman when I see one.”

“Aii no, this time you’ve got it all wrong. I am not pregnant.”

“O sure?”

“100%.”

“Ok. I hope for your sake you are not. Kana you can’t keep getting pregnant with each guy you meet.”

“Laone, I am not pregnant!”

“You are always in denial then end up aborting when the relationship doesn’t work. I just want you to be careful this time around. You can’t keep getting pregnant and aborting.”

“I am not pregnant. Mothusi and I are careful.”

Laone smiled. “Ok, I am just looking out for you. I don’t want you making the same mistake you made with Tshepo, you bought him his property, got pregnant and only for him to dumb you.”

A taxi stopped then Seletso laughed jumping in.

“Bathong Lala! I am going to the rank to collect my parcel from Gaborone. See you on Monday.”

“Sharp.”

The taxi drove off as Seletso texted her boyfriend.

Seletso: Hey babe, I am going to take my parcel from the rank then I will come there. I have something to tell you.

Mothusi immediately called her back.

“Hey babe...”

“Hey, I am going to the rank but I will be coming there after. I have news for you.”

“Ok.”

“Did the fridge arrive?”

“Yes. Thanks babe.”

“I will see you soon. I love you.”

“I love you too.”

She hung up then a while later she was stepping out of the taxi. She went to the buses where she got her parcel. A girl walked towards her and smiled.

“Dumelang...”

Seletso smiled. "Hi. How can I help you."

She chuckled softly. "I think I am lost."

Seletso laughed. "Where are you going?"

"Let me show you the directions." She took out her phone and showed her the message. Seletso smiled.

"Are you sure these are the directions?"

"Yes."

"Wow! Ok. You and I are going to the same place. Same yard."

"Really?"

"Yes. My boyfriend and I stay in this yard. Let's go. Where are you coming from?"

"Shakawe."

"Oh... have you eaten? I am getting a hot dog. I am so hungry. I can get you one. Don't worry, I will pay."

"Uh... ok. Thank you so much."

"By the way I'm Seletso."

"Kenny, short for Keneilwe."

“Oh, nice. Come.”

They got the hot dogs then walked to the taxi's. They got in one after Seletso spoke to the driver.

“So who are you here to see?”

Kenny chewed getting ready to answer then Seletso's phone rang. She licked her lips answering her sister's call..

“Ame...”

“I want to talk to you. I heard you are dating that tall skinny boy. Is it true?”

“Ame please...”

“Seletso, I can't handle you almost dying again because of stress. I hope you are not doing your usual things. Kante why do you always date this type?”

“He is different.”

“They are always different!”

“This time around, it's different I swear.”

“Your problem is you forget yourself every time you

get in a relationship. You get so consumed by a man, and next thing you are paying debts and you are aborting babies.”

“It’s different this time around. Can you be happy for me?”

“The problem is you are just too nice. And when you fall in love, you fall in too deep.”

The call cut then Seletso laughed. “You are so pretty. We are almost there.”

“Ok.”

Kenny ate her hot dog then the taxi finally stopped. Seletso paid for both of them then they started walking down the street. They finally walked through a gate.

“We are here, who are you here for again?”

“Mothusi.”

Seletso paused then smiled. “Are you his sister?”

“Ma?”

“Come come.”

Kenny followed Seletso passing two houses then finally reached the room at the back. She opened the door walking in.

“Babe, look who’s here!”

Kenny walked in behind her and looked at Mothusi who was laying on the bed. He coughed jumping off the bed almost falling. Confused, Kenny watched as Seletso kissed Mothusi.

“Introduce us babe... Is it your sister?”

Mothusi looked at Kenny then back at Seletso who was smiling. “Uhh yes... that’s my sister. Uhh Kenny, this is my girlfriend. Seletso.”

Kenny froze staring at him while her heart pounded.

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Dirty Confessions

#8

Seletso smiled putting her handbag and parcel down.

“I found her at the rank, she was lost.”

Kenny swallowed just staring at him, Mothusi forced a smile. “Uh I forgot she was coming.”

“I figured. Sit Kenny. Put your bag down.”

Tears filled Kenny’s eyes while her lips trembled. She took a deep breath trying not to cry but a wayward tear rolled down her cheek. Seletso walked over as Kenny rubbed her tear.

“Put your bag down love. I will start cooking.”

She put Kenny’s bag down.

“Sit on the bed.”

Kenny looked at Mothusi who swallowed looking back at her. She slowly sat down, the next bus back to Shakawe was departing tomorrow morning and that’s when she could only leave.

“Are you crying? Are you ok?”

Kenny wiped her cheeks. “I am fine.”

Seletso smiled. “Ok. Let me cook.”

Seletso switched on the radio and started playing Brandy, right here singing along while cooking.

Mothusi got busy on his phone. Kenny’s phone vibrated then she opened the text from Mothusi.

Mothusi: I can explain.

Kenny looked at him and sat still then he sent another message.

Mothusi: Why didn’t you tell me you were coming? You just don’t rock up from nowhere.

Kenny stood up. “I am going to sit outside, I am not feeling too well.”

Seletso looked at her. “What’s wrong?”

“I think it’s sitting too much.”

“Oh yeah... I will call you once food is ready.”

Kenny walked out with her phone. She made several call backs to Thabang who immediately called her

back.

“Hey...”

Kenny took a deep breath walking to the back. “Why didn’t you tell me there was someone else?”

“I am sorry Kenny. I didn’t think it was that serious. But at the same time I just wanted you to see for yourself.”

“The painful part is that I don’t know anyone else expect him here.”

“I am sorry. I will come and take you to the rank tomorrow morning. You deserve better. That’s all I wanted you to see.”

“Who are you talking to?”

Kenny quickly hung up and turned to Mothusi putting her phone in her pocket.

“So you have replaced me?”

“What do you expect Kenny? I have needs too.”

Tears filled her eyes. “So you decided to just start cheating?”

“She is helping you satisfy needs you obviously can’t satisfy. I do everything for you yet you can’t even do a single thing for me. I always have to be begging you Kenny!”

The gate floods opened. “I don’t want this relationship anymore. I am breaking up with you. You don’t deserve me.”

“I don’t deserve you? Why didn’t you say anything when I was buying you things? You look the way you are looking because of me! You never seem to complain when I give you money.”

“I didn’t force you to give me money!”

“But you never refused it didn’t you? You must be stupid to think you can just break up with me like that after everything I have done for you. Seletso is here to do what you can’t do, and for as long as you can’t do that, then she will forever be there.”

“It’s over!”

“And who would ever want you? Your grandmother is a witch Kenny. I am the only person who has ever looked at you and accepted you.”

“I am breaking up with you and I am going to go to university. I am going to get a degree, get a good job, get a man who deserves me and live the life you can never live. You will only dream of it. You don’t deserve me, I was way above you to begin with. You are a retarded man who couldn’t even pass any single subject in his life, after two retakes, you are still dumb! I am not the smartest out there but I am definitely smarter than you. Your father is right about you, you are a failure and forever you will be a failure. You think I care that you keeping Seletso? I don’t care. Your sex is not even that good anyway. Your dick is small too, anyone ever told you that?”

“So now you are a dick expert? You are a whore.”

Kenny laughed. “I don’t have to be a dick expert to know you have a tiny dog’s dick! And top of that, you can’t even use it. I have never had sex before but I know I was supposed to feel something, something you didn’t make me feel! You are useless and-“

Mothusi raised his hand and slapped Kenny across the face that her whole cheek burnt. Anger filled her veins as she looked at him.

“Say that again! You owe me.”

He kissed her, Kenny bit his lips that he quickly stepped back, angrily, she grabbed his hand and sank her teeth into his finger biting him so hard he yelled screaming while kicking her, She bit him even harder, the pain was too much then inside the house, Seletso put the volume down. Kenny let go and kicked him between his legs.

“Put your hands on me again and I will skin you!”

Mothusi straightened up as Seletso walked over holding his breath at the pain.

“Everything ok?”

Mothusi turned back to Seletso. “Yeah, my sister is funny.”

Kenny wiped away her tears with the back of her hand. Seletso smiled.

“Ok, food is almost ready. Come in and eat.”

She turned and walked back inside the house. Kenny looked at Mothusi.

Tears burnt her eyes then she picked a brick. “If you

try it again, I am going to tell her after I smash your head. You think I am stupid right?" Tears rolled down her cheeks. "I am stupid right? Kenny the stupid girl, this is the last time I am stupid before your eyes you hear me? I will never be stupid again you hear me? I loved you. I loved you for you. You didn't have to give me money for me to love you. You didn't have to do anything for me so that I love you. If you think you will put your hands on me, think again."

"I am sorry. I love you."

"I don't love you! I don't. I am going to meet someone I deserve and he will have a degree and a good job. He will be a far much better man than you can ever be. Stick to Seletso because you have lost me though you don't deserve her too."

She dropped the brick and walked inside the house. Seletso smiled handing her a plate.

"So are you going to school?"

Kenny shook her head. "No. Not yet. I am going to university in August."

"What are you going to study?"

“I am still debating but I want to do interior design.”

“That’s good.” Seletso sat beside her smiling. “You can even do your own if you don’t get a job. I am a preschool teacher, I studied early childhood education while my peers did big things and today they are at home and nna I am working. Not that there is anything wrong with doing big degrees, but sometimes you’ve got to think out of the box.”

“Yeah... someone once told me that.”

“That person was right. Tomorrow I am going for my baking classes, you should come with, I feel you and I will be much closer than anyone I am close with.”

Kenny looked at Mothusi walking in and smiled at Seletso. “That would be nice.”

“I am sorry there is no TV. I long told your brother to get one, he says he is still saving. But my laptop is here. We can watch some movies.”

“Babe I am sure Kenny is tired. And she wants to rest.”

Seletso laughed then whispered. “He must

overprotective of you. You are so pretty, o kare Mekia Cox.”

Kenny laughed. “He is just... fine. How long have you two been... uhh dating?”

“Ever since he came. I really love him and we are expecting. I haven’t told him yet. Hopefully this is it. I am tired of getting hurt over and over again. This time around I will kill myself.”

Kenny looked at the tears in Seletso’s eyes then smiled. “It won’t. He loves you.”

Seletso giggled. “Yeah. Eat...”

A while later, Kenny laid on the floor with a fleece over her, the lights off. She still couldn’t believe what was happening was happening. She wanted to cry out so loud at the pain she was feeling but she couldn’t let Seletso hear her. She silently cried, tears dropping on the pillow while listening to the

whispers and movements happening on the bed. No one had ever prepared her for the pain she was feeling.

Mothusi pulled Seletso's panty to the side then she pushed off his hand.

"Stop it... your sister is here."

"She is sleeping."

"We are in the same room. Stop."

He pulled her closer pulling her panty to the side then he slid in from behind.

"Stop..."

"Shhh..."

He started thrusting from behind while Seletso tried keeping quiet.

Meanwhile on the floor, Kenny pressed her hand to her mouth crying. Now she was sure they were having sex. She could hear their heavy breaths. She connected her earphones to her phone and plugged them in her ears playing a song.

Seletso moaned softly as Mothusi started thrusting even more deeper and faster while grunting.

The following morning, Thabang stepped out of the taxi and called Kenny. The phone rang for a couple of seconds then Kenny finally answered.

“Hello?”

“Hey, I am here. Let’s go.”

“Ok. I am coming.”

She hung up then he sighed waiting.

Inside the house, Kenny got up as Mothusi looked at her, Seletso still sleeping.

“Where are you going?”

“It’s non of your business. I am leaving.”

“You are not going anywhere. Whom do you know here?”

Kenny put on her shoes while Seletso woke up. She frowned staring at Kenny putting on her shoes.

“Where are you going?”

“A friend is here to pick me up.”

“Why? There is much space here.”

“I know. I will come back.”

“I am really sad that you are leaving. We should exchange numbers.”

Kenny gave her her number then unlocked the door walking out while Mithusi followed behind her. She walked to the gate where Thabang was waiting with the taxi.

Mothusi frowned as Thabang opened the door for Kenny. "So you are the who brought her here?"

"She wanted to surprise you. I didn't bring her."

"Kenny so you are fucking my friend?"

Kenny sat in the taxi, angrily Mothusi charged at Thabang who closed the door and dodged the punch from Mothusi.

"Put your hands on me and see what I will do to you. I don't want to fight with you. You ruined this relationship all by yourself. I will not let you do what you want to do to her. She is innocent."

"I thought we were friends."

"I won't associate myself with the likes of you and you have lost her."

"So you want my girlfriend laitaka?"

"Bye."

“Gao o dire sentle laitaka, you know how I feel about Kenny.”

“I don’t know. I thought you loved her but I see you are set on destroying her life. Seletso is walking over.”

Mothusi turned to Seletso as Thabang got in the taxi which then drove off. Pain clogged his throat as he tried to swallow watching the taxi drive off.

Seletso touched his hand. “Are you ok babe?”

He nodded then walked back to the house as the thought of Thabang and Kenny threatened to just kill him.

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Dirty Confessions

#9

Thabang led Kenny inside his bachelor pad then sighed.

“I am really sorry about what happened. I could have told you but he would have simply denied it. I just wanted you to see for yourself.”

Kenny nodded tearfully. “I want to go back. There is a morning bus back to Shakawe.”

“Ok. You can take a bath then I will take you to the rank.”

“Thank you.”

“Are you ok?”

“I will be fine.”

Thabang walked over and held her hands. “You can’t cry for a guy like Mothusi. You deserve so much better than what he can ever give you. He actually wanted to get you pregnant so that you don’t go to

university.”

“I didn’t sleep with him.”

“Do you really love him?”

“I do, but I will get over it and move on with my life. He is not the first human being to disappoint me, I will be fine. He slept with his girlfriend while I was in the same room. I guess it goes to show what he had for me long ended.” She took a deep breath wiping away a tear.

He hugged her. “That’s disrespectful. I am really sorry. You are beautiful and you don’t deserve how he is treating you.”

She sniffed taking a step back then Thabang looked at her so intently, Kenny looked down. He cleared his throat.

“You can go and take a bath.” He pointed at the bathroom. She nodded then picked her bag and disappeared to the bathroom. Still in his filling station uniform, Thabang went to his kitchen and fried her a few things. His phone rang from his pocket as he dished for her in a white plate. He

picked the call cleaning up the sides of the plate.

“Yah?”

“I am coming there. Kenny is my girl and what happens between her and I is non of your business.”

“It’s not but Kenny is my business now. She deserves better than you trying to destroy her dreams and hopes. Stick to Seletso, akere ene she is mature.”

“O tsile go nyela laitaka.”

“Come for her and you have me to deal with.”

Thabang hung up just as Kenny walked from the bathroom, now in a dress. He looked at her braids then her beautiful face. It seemed everything about her was just perfect. He swallowed nervously.

“I made breakfast. You need to eat. The journey to Shakawe is long.”

“Thank you.”

He handed her the plate and poured the orange juice in his fridge. Kenny sat down eating. Feeling his eyes on her, she raised her head and looked at him.

“What?”

He shook his head then sighed. “I just wish you knew how beautiful you are, you don’t deserve to be in such a position and I am happy you chose your sanity over a man who doesn’t know how to love you right. You can have any man you want and there is a man out there who will treat you like the queen you are.”

“I am going to focus on my studies. I want to be someone big.”

Thabang smiled sitting beside her. “No doubt you will become that person. I hope the food is ok.”

She smiled. “It’s fine. Thank you so much. For everything.”

“It’s ok. You should know I will always be there for you when you need me.”

He looked at her lips and with his heart pounding, leaned over and kissed her. The main door opened then Mothusi walked in. Kenny quickly jumped back, her heart pounding while her mind tried processing what had just happened. Shock and anger took over

Mothusi's face as Thabang got up to face him.

"So you are now fucking my girlfriend Thabang?"

"Let's talk outside."

"I saw you kissing my girlfriend!"

"Kenny is no longer your girlfriend, you lost her as soon as you started that relationship with Seletso. You can't have your bread battered at both sides."

Losing it, Mothusi charged at Thabang and punched him. Thabang lost his balance and they both crushed on his glass coffee table. Kenny jumped back as it broke to pieces, her heart pounding so much it was vibrating. Mothusi punched Thabang who pushed him off him and got up staggering. Mothusi punched Thabang again that he fell on his plasma knocking it off.

"Mothusi stop it!"

With his anger taking total control of his thinking, Mothusi punched Thabang even more while Kenny screamed trying to get them to separate. She went and grabbed Mothusi's t-shirt, angrily Mothusi turned

and pushed her off breathing fire.

“So you are now busy with my friends? Wa ntwaela Kenny, you cheat on me with my friend?”

“We broke up.”

“You and I will never break up. The day we break up is when one of us is dead.”

Thabang got up then pulled Mothusi and punched him. They started exchanging fists, losing the fight, Mothusi went to the kitchen where he came back with the knife and without hesitation, stabbed Thabang on the chest. Kenny grabbed her bag and rushed to the bathroom locking herself in then with shaking hands, called the police.

In Thabang’s living room, Mothusi stabbed him twice more then got up breathing heavily while Thabang lay in his blood.

“Kenny!”

He walked to the bathroom and tried opening the door but it was locked.

“I might have hurt you but to kiss my friend? You are nothing but a whore and I am going to make you pay. I am going to kill you. Come out!” He banged the door.

Inside the bathroom, Kenny put her hand over her mouth trying to not scream. He started hitting the door with something, she moved back shaking with fear. For all she knew, he could just stab her to death.

“I am going to kill you. You are not going to hide forever. Wa ntwaela Kenny.”

Kenny’s phone started ringing then she answered.

“Hello?”

“Hey Kenny, so I was wondering if we could go to my baking classes together if you are still around.”

“I am at Thabang’s house Seletso. Mothusi and Thabang had a fight and Mothusi stabbed Thabang. Please come, I am scared. I have called the police.”

“I am coming.”

Mothusi stopped banging and spoke while his voice shook. “I know I messed up. I am sorry, Thabang is my friend Kenny. You can’t cheat on me with him. I will dumb Seletso. Please open this door. Let’s go home.”

Kenny kept quiet.

“I love you. I love you so much. I let my love for sex get to my head. With Seletso it doesn’t mean anything. Kea go rata Kenny. Please come out. We will fix things. I will fix myself. I am sorry for everything, for hurting you. Can you say something.”

“I called the police.”

Outside the bathroom, Mothusi’s tears filled his eyes.

It wasn't just losing her now but actually losing her to Thabang. Thabang was generally a good guy, he couldn't see no reason why Kenny would say no to him. Thabang actually had a degree just that he couldn't find a job that needed his qualifications. He put his hands on his phone as reality kicked in.

"Kenny kea go kopa, please come out. I am sorry. I did you wrong, I will break up with her."

She kept quiet. He walked back to the sitting room where Thabang was still lying while in a pool of blood. He looked around then walked out just as the police car drove in.

He swallowed hard staring at the police officers walking over to him.

"Morena!"

"Dumelang."

"We have received a call. Apparently there is a fight going on and someone got stabbed."

Mothusi looked down as a tear dropped. "Yeah... my friend.."

The police walked inside and looked at Thabang who was on the floor. Kenny walked out and sighed with relief. She looked at Thabang lying on his own pool of blood.

“Mothusi stabbed him. Please help him!”

The police officer put his fingers on his neck then looked at his colleague. “Call the ambulance. We are arresting this one.”

They cuffed Mothusi who was staring at her. He opened his mouth to say something but then looked away as the police dragged him to the van.

Tshenolo trying calling Kenny again but she wasn't picking. She took a deep breath staring at her phone tearfully. In the privacy of her room, she put her hands on her face crying. She could already see herself remaining behind while others went to university. God knew she had worked so hard to go

to the University of Botswana and the thought of all that hard work going down the drain hurt her so much.

She looked at her phone again then dialed Thabo. His phone rang for a while.

“Hello?”

“Hi. It’s Tshenolo.”

“Didn’t I tell you to stay away from me?”

“You did but I am pregnant. I want to abort.”

“Who’s pregnancy is it?”

“It’s yours. I only slept with you. If I give birth, I am going to claim child support and destroy whatever remains are left of your marriage. I will tell the police you even started sleeping with me before I was 18. You will go to jail.”

“How much do you want?”

“P800.”

“I will send it then you stay away from me. You never call me from there on.”

“Yes.”

Thabo hung up then Tshenolo looked at her phone anxiously. Minutes later the money had been transferred. She jumped up and down happily then the door opened and her mother walked in.

“What’s going on?”

“Nothing.”

“Ok, I am going out. I am going to meet the church ladies.”

“Ok.”

She walked out then Tshenolo waited for a couple of minutes before walking out. She took out her phone and called another number she had gotten from facebook.

“Hello?”

“Hi. I saw that you are abortion pills.”

“Yes, do you want?”

“Yes but I am in Shakawe.”

“I have an agent there. He will give you.”

“Ok, I need them as in now.”

“Ok. I will call him immediately.”

“How does it work?”

“You will just have to drink one pill then put the other inside your vagina. How far are you?”

“About two months maybe.”

“Ok. In your case you might bleed but not that much. The pills are P750.”

“Ok. I want them now.”

“Ok. He will call you just now.”

Tshenolo hung up and sighed almost relieved. She thoughtfully called Kenny and this time around she answered.

“Nolo, I am-“

“Leave it Kenny. Today you have shown me what a fake friend you are. This friendship is one sided so maybe we should break it up.”

“Nolo I am-“

“I am going to block and delete your number. I am done.”

Tshenolo hung up then blocked Kenny’s number.

At the mall, a guy walked over to her wearing a hoodie and a mask over his face. He handed her the black plastic.

“Insert one in your vagina then drink the other. You will start bleeding soon after.”

Tshenolo took the plastic and looked inside then took out the cash and handed it to him. He quickly walked away disappearing between cars. She got a taxi back home with the pills.

Back at her house, she locked herself in her room then drank one pill and inserted the other inside her vagina.

Keataretsi shook her head talking to Peggy.

“I can’t believe she is pregnant.”

“You see what I told you? We should have long sorted that girl out.”

“So you say this man is genuine?”

“Kea, why do you think my husband always does what I tell him to do? Why do you think he never cheats? It was that man. He is more than genuine.”

“I want this little girl to lose the pregnancy. I want her to bleed forever. She has to suffer. And I also want Thabo to look at me only.”

“I am coming to pick you up.”

At the hospital, Kenny stood up as the doctor walked over.

“Is he ok?”

“Who are you?”

“His friend. We were together when he got stabbed.
Is he ok?”

The doctor sighed staring at her. “He is fine, he just lost a lot of blood but he is fine.”

Seletso rushed over holding her handbag as the doctor spoke to Kenny.

“Ok, can I see him?”

“Yes. But he is resting.”

“Ok, thank you.”

The doctor walked away then Seletso sighed. “Kenny, please tell me what’s going on. Just tell me the truth. What is going on? I deserve to know. Please...”

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Dirty Confessions

#10

Kenny looked in her eyes thinking of what Seletso had told her last night. She took a deep breath.

“Mothusi was my boyfriend.”

Seletso frowned. “You are not siblings?”

“No, we are not. But don’t worry. It’s over.”

“Why did you agree to being his sister then?”

“I was shocked.”

“Aren’t you too young for him?”

Kenny sighed. “The reason I didn’t say anything is because I realized I had no need to hurt you. You are a victim in this too. I was just trying to help you.”

Seletso looked at Kenny as tears filled her eyes.

“Wow...”

“I am sorry. I am going to see Thabang.”

Kenny walked to Thabang’s room then looked at him

sleeping.

“Thabang...”

Thabang slowly woke up and looked at Kenny.

“Hey...”

“The doctor said you are fine, just lost some blood.”

He blinked a couple of times, a bandage around his chest. “Where Mothusi?”

“At the police. Mothusi is your friend therefore you and I can never be. Even if I break up with him, I will not start a relationship with you just to hurt him because I am not like him. You should have never kissed me and him attacking you was just his reaction. He is not a violent person.”

“He almost killed me.”

“Because you kissed me. You can’t let him go to jail because he reacted in a certain way. He has a girlfriend who is expecting. Please tell the police that he didn’t mean to stab you.”

“Are you listening to yourself right now Kenny? This guy can kill you.”

“I am going back to Shakawe. Please do the rightful thing. You are not a true friend, if you were his real friend you would have never been eyeing me. The least you can do is do the rightful thing. I am going to the police station and I am going to tell them it was self defense.”

“Kenny-“

“From there I am going to block your number and delete it. I appreciate all you have done for me but now I see you were doing it for your own benefit, unfortunately what you thought would happen will never happen. I am not that kind of person.”

He sighed. “I am sorry.”

“Bye.”

Thabang watched her walk out while he laid on the hospital bed.

Seletso stood up and looked at Mothusi as he

walked in the office she had been waiting for him in. The detective leaned back staring as she hugged him while he was handcuffed.

“I am so worried about you.”

He sighed. “I am sorry.”

“She told me.”

“I long wanted to break up with her but I didn’t know how.”

“I am pregnant.”

Mothusi smiled. “Really?”

Seletso nodded. “Yes. I really want this to work Mothusi but if you don’t love me or if you are still in love with Kenny, I would understand. She is young and beautiful. If that’s what you want, please let me go. This time I will take my broken heart quietly and just move on. I am a big girl. I don’t want you to hurt me unnecessarily when you can just let me go.”

He looked at the pain in her eyes. “I love you. I want you.”

“What about Kenny?”

“She is in the past.”

“Ok. Don’t say anything. We will get you a lawyer. My friend’s boyfriend is a lawyer.”

“Thank you.”

The detective nodded then the police officer who had brought him took him away. Seletso walked out of the police station dialing Kenny. She hung up staring at Kenny walk over holding her bag.

“What are you doing here?”

“I am here to try and help your boyfriend. I don’t want Mothusi so no need to think you have to protect your relationship from me. I don’t know you but I think you deserve better but it’s your decision to make.”

“I hope you mean every word you are saying. Mothusi and I are expecting.”

“Congratulations.”

Kenny walked past her entering the police station.

In excruciating pain, Tshenolo laid on her bed grunting. She wasn't sure if the pain was supposed to be this much but it was so intense. She got up then walked to the kitchen where she drank more painkillers. She walked back to her room as the pain got worse. The painkillers didn't seem to be helping.

She took her phone and tried the number of the person she had gotten the pills from but it wasn't getting through anymore. She closed her eyes crying. Her bedroom door opened then her mother walked in. Tshenolo took a deep breath wiping her tears as the pain slashed her abdomen into several halves.

"What is going on?"

She shook her head. Her mother looked at the blood going down her legs.

"Tshenolo!"

She broke down crying.

"What's going on? Talk!"

"I got the pills. I don't want a baby."

“Ngwana ke wena o mpontsa eng? (What are you showing me?)”

Tshenolo grunted in pain. “I am in pain.”

“If your father finds out... yoh!” She put her hands in her head defeated while Tshenolo cried.

“I am scared mama...”

“If people find out... what have you done Tshenolo?!”

“I want to go to UB.”

“You should have thought about UB before sleeping with married men! You should have thought of UB then.”

Feeling weak, She slowly sat on her bed and laid down. “Help me.”

“Ng ng, get up! Get up! You need to change and I am taking you to the doctor. Tshenolo you will kill me before time!”

Mmgawe Tshenolo dressed her daughter then walked out with her and put her in the car before driving off to the private clinic.

Kenny got inside the bus holding her ticket then sat down with a sigh. She put on her earphones and played a song closing her eyes. She snapped her eyes open as her phone rang.

“Hello?”

“Where is my money?”

Kenny smiled staring at the ID caller. “You said Christmas comes once a year.”

Arona laughed. “Ng ng, I have revisited the issue. How are you?”

“I am on my back to shakawe. I had thought to surprise my boyfriend then I got surprised by his new pregnant girlfriend.”

“We don’t surprise people these days. You tell them you are coming. How did you not know that?”

“No one told me.”

“You don’t just rock up at people’s houses, you will die young. But I am sorry.”

“It’s ok. Maybe it was just never meant to be.”

“Obviously.”

Kenny laughed. “Mxm...”

“How is my girl?”

“She is fine, she went for a funeral. She is having an episode there, I wish she can just come back so that I can look after her.”

“Who is going to look after her when you come here?”

“Her brother’s wife said she will take her in.”

“That’s better. So my money? Should I call for debt collectors? P1000 is a lot of money kana Kenny.”

“Waai, Christmas comes once a year.”

“Ever since then, you don’t talk to me. You love me for money wena. This other gender, dangerous!”

Kenny giggled. “Nyaa therra wena I love you for you.”

“Ng ng, you just want my money.”

“Kana mme kana I was going to call. I want more.”

“Kenny weh?”

“Rra?”

“Christmas is over.”

She laughed. “How are you?”

“I am at court. Some time back I found my girlfriend cheating with my boss so I crashed into the car they were in. Nothing happened to them but I am being sued.”

“I am sorry.”

“It’s all good.”

“So you still have your job?”

“No. I am still looking. Go maswe nyana. (It’s bad.) I have turned my car into a school bus.”

“I am really sorry. Mme ene whanithawuzeni ga kena one. (But I don’t have the one thousand.)”

“When are you coming?”

“In August.”

Someone spoke to him at the background. “I have to go. I will call you later.”

“What’s going to happen to you now?”

“I am going to have to pay some crazy money. But I will tell them Kenny is bringing my whanithawuzeni akere?”

She laughed. “Heela, nna ke jele madi. (I spent the money.)”

“You will just vomit it out. Sharp akere?”

“Ee rra.”

He hung up then she leaned back on her seat smiling.

At the funeral, Kefilwe sat in the car with her husband.

“We really need money Kefilwe.”

“Where should I get it then? Mama won’t agree to anything I say. I know papa left the farm in my name but she won’t give it to me.”

“But you can get everything if she dies right? You are the only child.”

“She doesn’t look like she is about to die.”

Her husband took a small sachet from his pocket and gave it to her. “If you put this in her drink and she drinks, she will die. She will have cardiac arrest and die.”

Kefilwe looked at him in shock. “You want me to kill my mother?”

“What can we do? It’s either we lose everything or that. You choose what you want. You are not being forced into doing anything but so you should know the bank is going to repossess everything and you and I are going to the streets. We owe a lot of people, they want their money. We owe furniture shops, they are going to take our property. We won’t even have anything to sell. I lost my job, I am not working and neither are you, akere all you know is how to spend

so now you are going to see what poverty is. Real poverty! We are going to have to transfer the kids to government schools.”

She slowly took the sachet then stepped out of the car with it. Her daughter walked over to her.

“Mama, I am hungry.”

“Ok Mia, I am coming. Wait with daddy in the car.”

She walked to the kitchen where she poured juice in a glass then looked around and poured the contents in the sachet inside the glass. With her heart pounding so much she walked with it to her mother who was in the other room with her sister in-law.

“Is she still having an episode?”

“She just woke up and she wants to talk to Kenny.”

“Ok, I will call Kenny. You can go, I will look after her.”

“Ok.”

She walked out then Kefilwe put the juice down and looked at her mother.

“You want to speak to Kenny?”

“Kenny...”

Kefilwe sighed then took out her phone and called Kenny putting the phone on the loud speaker.

“Hello?”

“Kenny...”

“Mmama..”

“Kenny...”

“It’s me. It’s me.”

“Keneilwe?”

“Ma?”

“Kenny...”

Kefilwe sighed getting annoyed. “You can hear she has lost it Keneilwe, how about you say something that can help.”

“There is nothing I can say that is helpful. She is having an episode. Isn’t it possible for you to return her?”

“No. Kenny she is attending a funeral.”

“She is not feeling well. She won’t be much use anyway.”

Kefilwe hung up as her mother’ sister in-law walked in again holding pills.

“She needs to take her pills.”

“I had brought her juice.”

“She can drink the pills with the juice.”

Kefilwe nodded and walked out.

Inside the room, the sister in-law put the two pills on her husband’s sister’s tongue then took the juice.

“Ng ng...”

“You don’t want juice?”

“Ng ng...”

“Ok. Drink them with water then.”

She helped her drink with the water then the sister in-law walked out with the juice. She looked at Kefilwe who was chatting with some aunts and walked over to them jumping in the conversation while handing Kefi back the juice. Unaware, Kefi gulped it down quenching her thirst and continued with the conversation.

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Family I am traveling and won't be able to touch my phone so I thought I would post the morning insert now instead of later on. Good morning

Dirty Confessions

#11

Tshenolo laid on the bed while the white doctor spoke to her and her mother.

“We have to keep her here for observation.”

“No. She can’t sleep here. We have to go home.”

“You have to understand that we need to keep her under observation, her bleeding is not normal. She is bleeding much more excessively than she should be.”

“I will get the doctor whites, she can’t sleep here.”

“Mam-“

“Mrs Doctor, my daughter is sleeping at home. If there is anything wrong then I will bring her back.”

The doctor looked at Tshenolo. “Honey, you can ake your own decision.”

“I agree with my mother. It’s best I go home.”

The doctor nodded. "Ok, your choice. I will prescribe some painkillers for her."

"Ok."

The doctor walked out the Tshonolo's mother helped her down the bed. The pain had gone down, she dressed up then minutes later their car drove off. Her mother played Sechaba's tracks while Tshenolo sat quietly beside her.

"Who else knows you are pregnant?"

"Thabo and Keneilwe."

"Why did you tell that girl?"

"I wanted to borrow money for the abortion pills."

"And where would she get it?"

"She found a job."

"With her dumbness? She probably slept her way in to get that. You should have told me, for your sake you better hope she doesn't tell anyone. It's enough that we are dealing with your pornography."

Tshenolo swallowed keeping quiet.

“Your father’s other kids have never done such. Their mother must be rejoicing. I just don’t understand what was so hard about staying away from Kenny! I warned you about that girl more than once!”

They passed by the pharmacy where her mother got two packets of Dr. White pads then drove them home.

Mothusi walked out of the police station and smiled staring at Seletso who was waiting for him. She was beautiful but she was not Kenny. She could never be Kenny. He took a deep breath hugging her.

“Hey...”

Seletso smiled. “Thank God you are out!”

“Yeah. But I am still going for trial. I stabbed someone.”

They held hands walking to the bus stop. Seletso kept quiet till they were at home then she sat

besides him on the bed.

“I want us to talk.”

He looked at her. “About?”

“About what happened. With you and Thabang.”

“I just lost it. I found him kissing her trying to take advantage of her.”

“Kenny is a grown person, she knows what’s right and wrong, you shouldn’t care about what she does. Today you almost killed Thabang all because you couldn’t control yourself. Personally I am not a fan of violence, I don’t want to be scared of you.”

“It won’t happen again. I am sorry.”

“I hope it doesn’t. I don’t want this baby to have a violent father who is going to end up in jail.”

Mothusi smiled then kissed her. “I am sorry. I will never happen again. I heard you.”

He kissed her harder getting on top of her then took off her dress and panties. He took off his t-shirt then kissed her again. He squeezed her breast gently, they were getting fuller. Her breast originally were

smaller than Kenny's. He took out his dick and rubbed it on slit while she moaned softly. He flipped them getting her on top, Seletso held his dick upright and gently lowered herself on it then begun riding him while her breast shook.

Mothusi thought of Kenny, he couldn't seem to not think about that kiss he had walked in on. Somehow he knew his Kenny would never do that and that Thabang was just trying to take advantage of her. Ever since he had shown him Kenny's picture, he always had to mention her beauty.

He swallowed hard as his dick got softer then he looked at Seletso going up and down. He flipped them getting on top of her then kissed her trying to get his head back into it. His dick got semi hard as he thrust in and out of her staring at her.

He closed her eyes briefly realizing his dick just wasn't cooperating and imagined it was Kenny. He recalled their first time, those moans and just how tight and wet she was.

Seletso moaned as he continued thrusting. Sweat

balls formed on his forehead, he was cute, not the cutest but his character was what drew her to him. She wrapped her legs around him moving her waist from beneath meeting him halfway while their bodies clapped against each other.

She closed her eyes feeling herself reach the end then spasmed while he gave her a few more thrusts and shot his load inside her. He slid out then wiped his dick with her dress.

“Let me make a call to my boss.”

“Ok.”

He took his phone and walked out zipping his pants shirtless. Exhausted, Seletso closed her eyes falling asleep.

Outside, Mothusi called Kenny. His heart skipped surprised that he wasn't blocked yet as the phone started ringing. She answered and remained silent.

“Hey... I am out.”

“Please never call me again. I want nothing to do with you. Whatever we had is over.”

“I love you. I made a mistake.”

“And this mistake went for over three months? I know you wanted to get me pregnant so that I don’t go to university. I don’t know what you are going to do because that is never going to happen. Please stop calling me.”

“How could I not cheat Kenny when you were denying me sex? Do you realize we only had sex once, I would understand if it was before we had sex, what was the reason for saying no?”

“So it’s my fault that you were cheating?”

“Yes! Whenever I came there, you wouldn’t let me touch you. I am human and I have needs.”

“You slept with her when I was there, was that a mistake too?”

“You called me names! I was also angry.”

“You were angry because I was angry for you

cheating on me?”

“I am sorry.”

“So am I because it’s over.”

She hung up then he swallowed hard leaning against the wall. His phone rang then he sighed answering his brother’s call.

“Hello?”

“I saw your message. What happened?”

“I had a fight with Thabang. I caught him with Kenny.”

“Doing what?”

“Kissing.”

“What?”

“I lost it, we started fighting then I stabbed him.”

“Is he dead?”

“No. Thabang and Kenny told the police some story but I am still going for trial.”

“I hope you broke up with Kenny, I never liked that

girl.”

“I love her. And now Seletso is pregnant.”

“Focus on Seletso. At least she is mature. You can’t running around after a child. She is going to go to Gaborone and start cheating on you, she will forget you. Just focus on Seletso.”

“You don’t understand, I really love Kenny...”

“If you loved Kenny you wouldn’t be cheating on her. You wouldn’t be with Seletso. I have to go. We will talk later.”

“Sharp.”

Mothusi walked back inside the house and sighed staring at Seletso sleeping while thinking of his future.

At the funeral, Kefilwe slowly sat down feeling dizzy putting her hand over her chest as pain struck her.

She gently massaged her chest wheezing. Her uncle's wife who was seated beside her frowned staring at her.

"Kefi! What's wrong?"

Kefi continued gasping for air then collapsed falling off the chair she was sitting on. People turned and looked while the uncle's wife knelt beside her. It had been ages since she retired from being a nurse but she could detect cardiac arrest when she saw one.

"Let's take her to the hospital!"

Her husband rushed over and looked at his wife laying there while her uncle's wife performed CPR on her. His whole body froze as he stared unable to move.

The men rushed over then picked her up and put her in the car. The uncle's wife jumped in and continued with CPR breathing heavily while Kefi lay there not moving.

Meanwhile, now lucid, Kefilwe's mother watched as the car drove off with her daughter in it. One of the relatives walked over to comfort her.

"She is going to be ok. Don't worry yourself. We should pray for her."

"I am not worried. If God is calling for her, who are we to stop it? Let her join maker, if it's her time, it's her time."

"No, you shouldn't talk like that."

"Talk like what? Would you rather God takes you instead of the person he wants? Please don't stand between God and his will. If she is meant to die, she will die. We will just burry her. Nothing extreme about that, Maybe it's the devil calling for her, we never know."

Mmagwe Kefi sighed relaxing unbothered.

Kefilwe's husband sat in his car thoughtfully, it would hurt him to lose his wife but at the same time, her policy would pay up, the money would solve all their problems. He took a deep breath then started the car and followed Kefi to the hospital hoping she was dead.

In Gaborone, Arona walked outside as a car drove in then a lady stepped out in a black short dress with heels exposing her yellow smooth legs. She took off her sunglasses and smiled standing before him.

"Hi...we spoke earlier on. Candy."

Arona smiled. "I'm Arona, there is the car, I got it 8 months back. It's still in good condition." He pointed at his black shiny BMW.

"Why are you selling it then?"

He laughed. "Candy weh, akere o batla go reka koloi? (You want to buy a car right?) Stick to that. Bo why

are you selling it for then keng?"

Candy laughed tucking her long curly hair behind her ear. "Sorry. Can I see inside."

Arona took out the car keys from his pocket then unlocked it and handed her the car keys. "There."

She walked over and got inside the car. She started the engine and raved the car a bit before stepping out and opening the bonnet. She checked a couple of things then closed it and looked at him.

"It's beautiful. But why are you selling it?"

He smiled at her then she blushed staring at his cute smile. "Ok. I am sorry."

"I want to buy a car that isn't expensive to maintain. I lost my job. There you have it, I am selling it for P120K."

"My father's company is hiring. You can get something. I might be the light at the end of the tunnel that you keep praying for. Do you have a degree?"

"Yeah, in accounting."

“I think you should go for an interview.”

“You think they will hire me?”

“Yes. I will send you the details. Maybe at the end of the day, you won’t even need to sell your car.”

He smiled making her chuckle. “Ok. Send the details and I will go for an interview.”

“Ok. Uhh so you will tell me if you don’t get it then I will come and buy the car. I have just moved here from New Zealand and I need a car.”

“Who’s your father?”

“Oh Mbikiwa. Bye!”

She got in the car and drove while he stood there frozen to his spot. His brother’s car drove in then parked behind his.

“Did the lady come?”

“I was just with Mbikiwa’s daughter inside my yard.”

“Which Mbikiwa? That rich old guy?”

“Yeah. She said I should go for an interview at her father’s company because they are hiring.”

Maatla smiled. "Is she beautiful?"

"Yes gape ke lekutwane. (Yes and she is a colored.)"

His phone vibrated in his pocket. He took it out and saw Kenny's name. An involuntary smile formed on his lips while his heart started racing. His brother stared curiously.

"Ke ene ngwana waga Mbikiwa? (Is it Mbikiwa's daughter?)"

He opened Kenny's message then frowned and immediately called her.

"Hello?"

"Your mom is dead?"

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Dirty Confessions

#12

Three Months Later...

In the bathroom, Tshenolo changed her pad that was soaked in blood and put another one then walked out and went outside where she threw the pad in the bin as a neighbor walked out of her house and smiled.

“Hey Nolo, what time are you going? I bet you can already breathe in the air of Gaborone.”

She faked a laugh. “I am leaving tomorrow.”

“Oh... ok, so what are you going to study?”

“MBA.”

“That’s nice. Good luck, you are going to make it. Where is Kenny? She must be sad to watch you leave.”

“I don’t know. I think she went to stay with her

mother.”

“Uhu! Ehe, ok. Bye.”

Tshenolo nodded then walked back inside the house passing by the kitchen where she drank more painkillers and went to her room. She tearfully sat down as the pain slashed her abdomen over and over again. She put her hands over her face crying staring at her wardrobe, she was supposed to be leaving with the pain but with the bleeding and pain, she couldn't.

She reached for her phone and looked at time then dialed Kenny. The phone rang for a while.

“Hello?”

“Hey... o setse o tsamaile? (Have you left already?)”

“Yes.”

Tears rolled down her cheeks. “I am really sad. I always imagined us going together.”

Kenny sighed. “I am sorry. How are you feeling?”

“I am in pain. The pain just won't stop and it's three o'clock but I have changed pads multiple times

already.”

“I am sorry. What did the doctor say again?”

“I didn’t go. Mama doesn’t have money for the private doctor. Maybe I shouldn’t have aborted the baby Kenny.”

“I am really sorry but I think it’s time you went to the hospital. Your situation is serious. You have been bleeding since, I don’t think it’s normal. You can’t sit at home scared that people will know what you did when you can die.”

“People will start gossiping me Kenny.”

“People will gossip whether you do good or bad. Such things happen. Please go to the hospital and seek medical attention.”

The call cut due to insufficient funds. Tshenolo lay on her bed waiting for the painkillers to kick in, it usually took time till the pain got better.

Mothusi handed the customer her change together with the receipt then took out his phone and viewed some statuses walking away. He opened Kenny's status and stared at her picture smiling at the camera. He zoomed in it staring at her with a smile and replied to it.

"Good luck!"

He sent it and looked at her last seen, it was an hour before. He looked at the other messages he had sent her but she never replied to any of them, just left them on blue tick.

"I hope you get that degree."

He sighed viewing a few more statuses as his shift came to an end. He took his things and got a taxi home. At his house, he found Seletso eating.

"Hey babe..."

He smiled sitting beside her. "Hey."

"You want some food."

"No ke sharp. (I'm good.)"

Seletso looked at him. "Are you ok?"

“Yeah...”

He changed then took out his form 5's books and past papers then started reading on the table though he couldn't seem to understand what he was reading. He stared at the same word absent mindedly for minutes wondering just what kind of a man Kenny was going to meet. He knew it would be someone better than him. Now as he sat there he wished he could turn back the hands of time and act right.

Their love had been so innocent and pure and he had ruined it. He had no one to blame. He knew he was just going to be a mere bad memory in her life, the guy who had broken her heart. He dropped the pen and rubbed his eyes then took his phone and opened the folder with her pictures. He swallowed hard then got up and poured himself some water while Seletso watched TV still eating.

He drank some sitting down then tried to read but he still found himself thinking of his girl. It was the pain of knowing he couldn't go back in time and act right, all he had to do was be patient. Be more patient. His throat tightened as pain choked him. Tears filled his

eyes then dropped on his books.

He quickly wiped them away then got up with phone his walking out.

“Are you ok?”

He cleared his throat. “Yeah. I am going to get airtime.”

“Ok.”

He walked out through the gate then called her. His heart skipped as the phone rang a couple of times then she finally answered.

“Mothusi, I don’t want to block you, please don’t force my hand.”

He swallowed. “I just wanted to say good luck.”

“Thanks.”

“You will make it. You are a hard worker.”

“Thank you.”

“I am sorry. I am sorry for hurting you. I wish I can go back in time and... and be the man you needed. I love you so much Kenny. I loved you for two years while

you rejected me. The day you said yes, I didn't sleep. As stupid as this may sound, all I kept thinking was our future together, our kids and things like that. I want to walk out from this relationship with Seletso but I can't because she is pregnant and she won't stop talking about suicide. I don't want to be the reason she kills herself though I know deep down I don't love her. My heart is breaking because I know you are going to meet someone and he will be everything I was not and it's going to hurt to watch that unfold before my eyes." He sniffed crying.

"I long forgave you. You should focus on Seletso. She is a good person, naturally she is a wonderful person. You might have lost what we had but you stand a chance with Seletso. See how she supports you? How she loves you... you can't trade that for anything. You have to give it your all and love her right."

"Ke batla wena hela. (I want you only.) I just want you. I don't think I can love anyone like I love you. Ke feeler gore ke depressed. (I feel like I am depressed.) I can't eat, I registered to rewrite my form 5 but I feel

I am going to fail because I am too stressed.”

“I don’t know what you want me to say.”

“I don’t expect you to say anything. It’s all my fault. I am just facing the consequences of my actions. I wish it was a dream, one that I can wake up from and tell you all about it tomorrow when we meet at our usual spot.”

Kenny took a deep breath. “You hurt me so much I don’t think I am ever going to get back with you. You need to deal with it. I am happy you are choosing to re-write your form 5. You can’t fail if you set your mind on passing. I am really sorry that you are now carrying the pain you have in your heart, I hope one day you can heal.”

He nodded wiping away his tears. “Me too.”

“I hope you pass.”

“Yeah... sharp.”

“Bye.”

He hung up and slid his phone in pocket. He took a walk to clear his head then finally walked back home

and resumed his seat. Seletso finished washing her plate and worriedly looked at him.

“You seem stressed.”

“No, I just have a headache. Nothing serious.”

“Can I pour you some juice.”

“No ke sharp.”

“Ok.”

He looked at his books then started studying.

In Maun, Kefilwe watched as the workers from Furniture shop took out her favorite couches and the fridge. She swallowed as they drove off then walked back inside the almost empty sitting room, with her husband out drinking his sorrows away, she wondered how they were going to pay rent month end and what she was going to feed the kids once they came back home. She sighed dialing her

mother's number. It rang for a while then her uncle's wife picked.

"Hello?"

"Hi, let me speak to my mother."

"She is sleeping. How are you feeling?"

"I am fine. I almost died that day."

"We were all so scared."

"Yeah, can you please wake her up. It's serious."

"Ok."

She waited for a while then finally heard her mother's voice.

"Hello?"

"Mama, I need my fair share of the farm papa left."

"What fair share? That farm is in my name! You think I will let you take what my husband worked hard for?"

"He said it would be mine."

"It would have been yours had you not changed. Now

it will never go to you. Kenny is going to inherit it incase I die.”

“Kenny?”

“Yes. Kenny. She went to Gaborone today, of cause you didn’t know this because you don’t care about her.”

“You blame me? Can you blame me? You want me to love that man’s child?”

“Kenny is your daughter Kefilwe. No matter how she came about, she is your child.”

Tears filled her eyes. “I will never love her. How do you expect me to love her mama? You don’t understand how I feel! Sometimes I wish I could have suffocated her to death when she was born. I wish she can just die because I will never love her.”

“God have mercy on you.”

She hung up before Kefi could say anything else.

After hours of traveling, Kenny walked out of the bus at bus rank, Gaborone. She looked around seeing all the people walking around while some still sat selling though it was already late in the evening. She looked at the time, it was just after seven, maybe it wasn't so late here. She got her bag then looked around, her heart pounding with excitement and worry. They called it the sin city, the city where people lost their values and here she was. All her dreams were about to come true.

"O batla special mama? Wa kae?)Do you want a taxi special? Where are you going?"

She shook her head dialing Arona.

"Hey, have you arrived?"

"I just got off the bus."

"What can you see?"

She looked around. "I can see FNB ATM."

"Ok, go and wait there. I am coming. Just a minute. Hold your phone properly, here they steal especially

at this time.”

“Ok.”

She hung up then dragged her bag to the ATM machine.

“Sorry mama, taxi, wa kae?”

“Ke sharp.”

“O sure sweetie, I will give you a discount.”

“No I am good.”

She waited by the ATM looking around. She looked around then caught Arona walking over to her, her heart skipped as she looked at him in his sweat pants and t-shirt. He chuckled staring at her. She hadn't seem in a long time and she had almost forgotten just how attractive he was.

“Segorogile sematla'nyana same.”

Kenny laughed. “Stop calling me that.”

He pulled her in for a hug then held her tightly in his arms rubbing her back. Her heart started racing even more faster she could sear he could hear it. He

breathed on her neck that she felt goosebumps all over. For minutes they stood still holding each other. He finally stepped back.

“Let’s go. Are you hungry?”

“Yes.”

He picked her bag and led her where he was parked then put her bag in his boot then locked the car and took her hand leading her inside Rail Park mall.

“I thought you got off along way thinking you had arrived.”

She smiled. “I am not that stupid.”

The lights were on inside the mall, Arona took a good look at her then smiled.

“What do you want to eat? Pizza kana KFC? There is chicken licken too.”

“Uhh anything is fine.”

He walked with her inside KFC which was almost empty considering the time. The cashier looked at him with a smile.

“Good evening, what are you having today?”

He ordered his meal then moments later they walked back to the car. He started the car handing her a drink and drove off.

“Thank you.”

“So how is your mom?”

She opened her drink and took a sip shrugging. “I don’t know. She never talks to me. But I heard the bank took her house and their cars. The husband lost his job.” She looked at him and caught him staring at her then she looked away with a shy smile while taking another sip of her drink.

Arona led Kenny inside his house then took her to the bedroom while carrying her heavy bag.

“What’s inside here? It’s so light.”

“Just my clothes.”

“Ok, you can take a shower inside there.”

“Ok. Thank you.”

“It’s all good.”

He walked out then she breathed out and opened her bag.

Arona took plates from the kitchen then put the food inside. A knock erupted on the door then he walked over and opened it. His elderly neighbor looked at him with an apologetic smile.

“Hi, I am so sorry for this, I know it’s late but my TV lost signal or something. I would ask my son but he left, could you please come and fix it for me.”

“Yeah.”

“Thank you so much son.”

He walked back inside his house and went to the bedroom where he knocked on the bathroom door.

“Kenny, I am going to fix my neighbor’s satellite dish, I will be back just now ok?”

“Ok.”

He walked out and went to the neighbor’s house.

Candy drove inside Arona’s gate and parked beside his car talking on the phone.

“Candy, you need to be careful. Kana yaanong it’s like you re in a relation le guy but guy is not in a relationship with you.”

“Pearl mma nna I have fallen for this guy. Even though I keep reminding myself gore we are just friends or at least in my eyes we are, I am falling too hard.”

“Just watch out.”

“We will talk later.”

She looked at herself on her compact mirror then

stepped out holding food. She knocked on the door a couple of times then finally walked inside the house. She smiled staring at the KFC on the table then walked to the kitchen where she warmed the food she had cooked at home.

She heard footsteps approaching then smiled. "Hey, so I brought dinner. Hope you are hungry."

Meanwhile Kenny walked out of the bedroom with a towel wrapped around her body and went to the kitchen.

"Rona, I seem to have forgotten my lotion, can I use your...-" She paused staring at the woman in his kitchen who was also looking at her now.

"Who are you?"

Kenny swallowed. "Keneilwe. Arona's friend."

Candy looked at thee Kenny with a smile. "Oh, I am Candy, his girlfriend..

Dirty Confessions

#13

Kenny smiled staring at Candy. She wasn't surprised that she might be the girlfriend. She was beautiful, even in what seemed like pyjamas, she still looked beautiful. She smelt good too. Candy took off her spectacles.

"Nice meeting you."

Kenny nodded. "I will go and dress."

"Good idea."

Kenny walked back inside the bedroom then dressed up and packed her bag carefully before she pushed it to the corner. She finally walked out and sat on the couch as Candy walked from the kitchen holding two plates. She sat down beside Kenny.

"I am sorry. I didn't know you were around. I would have cooked what's enough for all of us."

"It's ok. I will eat the KFC."

“Ok.”

The main door opened then Arona walked in. He frowned staring at Candy while his heart pounded. He looked at Kenny then back at Candy.

“Hey... I didn’t know you were coming.”

She smiled. “I thought I would surprise you and actually feed you real food instead of these oils. Shame I didn’t know Kenny would be around.”

Arona walked over then sat on the single couch and looked at both ladies. “She came in just now.”

Candy smiled pushing his plate to him. “Eat. It’s one of my favorite dishes.”

Kenny looked at him locking eyes with him before she grabbed a plate he had dished the KFC in and started eating silently. Unsure of what to do, Arona switched on the TV and grabbed and opened a can of his drink then took a sip to wet his dry throat.

“How is it going at work?”

Arona looked at Candy. “It’s going well.”

“You got the PA?”

“Yes.”

“My father won’t stop talking about you. He says you are the best he has ever had.”

“That’s god.”

“Yeah. I am just happy you don’t have to sell your car anymore.”

“Yeah, me too.”

Arona’s phone vibrated from his pocket then he took it out and read the whatsapp message from Kenny.

Kenny: Ke le sutele? (Should I excuse you?)

He looked at her while she ate the replied.

Arona: O re sutela o ya kae? (You are excusing us going where?)

Kenny: Aketse, ke robala kae tota gompieno ha darli wagago a tsile yaana? Le ta mpaya ha kae tota? (I don’t know, where am I going to sleep toady when your darling has come? Where are you going to place me?)

Arona: Darli wame ke mang? Wena? Nyaa re tla

robala ko bedroomong hela a gore sepe moratiwa.
(Who is my darling? You? We will sleep in the
bedroom my love.)

Kenny: Heela kera darli wagago wa lekutwane. (I
mean your colored darling.)

Arona: Motho o gase darli wame. (That person is not
my darling.)

Kenny: Lesa maaka Rona! Are ke ene Candy, the
girlfriend, ka sala ke tsogile le tsogo kagore kene ke
sa itse, kana I can't fight, ba ta nshimega bare ke
man snatcher. (Stop with the lies Rona. She says
she is candy, the girlfriend, I was left scared because
I didn't know, I can't fight, they will beat me saying I
am a man snatcher.)

Arona: Gase girlfriend yame motho o, wareng tota?
(She is not my girlfriend, what are you saying?)

Candy laughed. "Eat, the food is going to go cold."

"My stomach is a bit upset."

"Oh... so Kenny where are you from?"

Kenny pressed her phone then looked at Candy.

“Shakawe.”

Arona read Kenny’s message.

Kenny: Are ke ene mma Motsami. (She says she is Mrs. Motsamai.!) The original!

Candy nodded staring at Kenny then continued eating. The awkward silence filled the entire house as Arona typed on his phone while Kenny pressed her phone eating.

Arona: Rragwe ke ene mohiri wame, (Her father is my employer) she sort of helped me get the job. Ga ke jole le ene. (I am not dating her.)

Kenny: Waaka Arona. O ta tswarisa lekutwane la modimo selo sa mometso.

Arona: O tla swaba Kenny, o ra mang o re o maaka? Ke mothona mo go wena kana. Ke tla go shapa marago nyana a. Ebile ke batla whanithauzeni wame. Ba ko court ba emetsi ene. (You will be sorry Kenny, who are you calling a liar? I am older than you. I will beat your little butt. Matter of fact, I want my one thousand. The people at court are waiting for it.)

Kenny laughed staring at her phone, Candy looked at her then shook her head turning to Arona.

“Is everything ok?”

“Yeah...”

“You are so quiet, it seems Kenny and I are boring you.”

Arona smiled. “I am sorry. How was work?”

“It was fine, the boss said I am doing well. I am just glad I got that job, working at the bank is the best decision I have ever taken...” She continued talking while Arona read the new message.

Kenny: Ehh sorry. Kana yaanong nna ke jele whanithauzeni. Ke dire eng ne abuthi?” (I spent the one thousand. What should I do big brother?)

“Tomorrow I am going for a work shop in Palapye.”

Arona nodded staring at her. “That’s good. It means you are the best at what you do.”

She blushed. “Thanks.”

He quickly typed on his phone.

Arona: A kgwe hela, gase mathata. (Just vomit it, it's not a problem.) I am not your brother, o tla swaba Kenny.

Kenny: I don't know what to call you anymore.

Candy's phone rang then she took it from the table and answered. "Hello?... oh ok, I am coming, Thank you."

Candy stood up. "My dog was hit by a car."

"Is it dead?"

"I don't know. I have to go."

Arona got up and walked her outside to her car.

"I am sorry about your dog."

She turned to him and sighed. "Yeah. You forgot to introduce me to Kenny."

"Yeah... next time."

She looked down swallowing then looked back at him. "Don't you think she is a little young for you?"

"You think she is too young?"

“Yeah a bit. All along I thought you meant someone big.”

“Nah, that’s her.”

She looked in his eyes wishing she had the confidence to say something. She smiled at last then got in her car.

“I should go, bye.”

“Yeah..”

She started her car and reversed. Arona walked to the gate then closed it before walking back inside the house where Kenny was changing the channel on the TV. He smiled staring at her, she had plaited the thinnest cornrow ever and it showed her beautiful face even more. She looked at him and smiled before turning back to the TV making him wonder if she was aware of her looks or just oblivious to it.

He had sworn to take it easy with her but seeing her seated right there, it wrecked him. He sat down next to her where Candy had been sitting and smiled.

“So madi ame a kae? (So where is my money?)

She looked at him smiling. “I spent it. All of it. They will just have to arrest you at court.”

“They are not going to arrest me but you.”

She put the remote down. “I will deny knowing you.”

Arona clapped his hands once. “O dangerous Keneilwe.”

She laughed. “I don’t want to go to jail.”

“What are we watching?”

“I don’t know.”

“Uhu, kana gawa tlwaela TV. Dilo tsako shakawe. (You are not to Tv. Shakwe things.)”

Kenny smacked him with cushion playfully. “I know TV. We have TV at home just that it stopped working.”

He put both his legs on the couch then put Kenny between them that she lay her upper body on his, her lower body between his legs.

He chuckled. “Sorry, of cause you know TV.”

She smiled relaxing then they both started watching a movie as it started. Arona looked at his phone thoughtfully then switched it off.

Candy threw put her dead dog in a black plastic then sighed walking to the back house where she had dug a hole then threw it inside there. She closed the hole with a shovel and walked back inside her house. She took her phone and called Arona.

“The subscriber you have dialed is unavailable, please try again-“

She dropped the call wondering what he could possibly be doing then texted him.

Candy: Hey, I will come and collect my casserole tomorrow. My dog is dead. I buried him in my backyard.

She sent the message and sighed fighting the urge to go back to his house.

The following morning, Arona woke up to the rough knock on the door. He got off the couch and put on his sweatpants then walked to the door and opened. His brothers looked at him then looked behind him inside the house.

“What are you doing here?”

Maatla smiled innocently. “Nyaa, re tsile go go cheka hela laitaka. (Nah we just came to check up on you.)”

Atsile shook his head. “O kae?”

“Mang?”

“Kenny.”

“Is that what you came here for?”

Maatla scratched his head. “Nah, we just came to check up on you..”

“Shouldn’t you two be a work?”

Atsile peaked inside the house again. “We came here to see her? O kae?”

“She is sleeping. Tsamayang tle banna!”

The brothers looked at each other then walked inside the house, they looked at his duvet on the couch then turned to him before sitting. Arona shook his head then picked his t-shirt and put it on.

“Maatla shouldn’t you be with your family? Can you leave?”

The bedroom door opened then Kenny walked out. They all kept quiet staring at her while she also stared back at them taking a step back. Arona walked over to her.

“They are leaving.”

Atsile got up. “Hi Kenny, I am Atsile, his younger brother. That’s Maatla, our older brother. It’s a pleasure to finally meet you. Not the best way to meet our sister in-law but we will do better next time.”

Maatla looked at Kenny then smiled glancing at his

brother then stretched his hand to Kenny.

“Don’t mind this one. We are sorry to wake you up with so much noise, it’s not always like this.” Kenny swallowed then shook his hand.

Atsile looked at Arona. “O sure gore ke type yagago? O montle thata kana. (Are you sure she is your type? Sh is too beautiful.””

Kenny shyly smiled.

Arona pushed his brothers outside.

“Tsamayang! (Leave!)”

Atsile smiled. “She is really pretty.”

Maatla nodded. “She is, and young. You can train this one and mould her into being what you want.”

Arona shook his head walking back inside the house then looked at Kenny who was sitting on the couch.

“Sorry about that. They are crazy.”

“It’s ok. Why did they call me their sister in-law?”

“They do that whenever I have a female friend. They are nosey. Let me take a quick shower then we go.”

“Ok.”

A while later she sat in the front seat while he drove her to school so to sort out some matters.

“So are you staying at campus?”

“Yes. I don’t have money to rent a house. I heard it’s expensive.”

“No it’s not. Some people actually make students pay way less. You just have to look. Matter of fact I will help you look.”

“How much do you think it can be?”

“Cheap. I will help you look.”

“Thank you abuthi Arona.”

He gave her a look then she laughed. “Sorry.”

“O tla swaba Kenny.”

“Can we pass by the mall, I forgot my lotion.”

“I was wondering who used my lotion mme motho ke wena!”

“Sharing is caring.”

He looked at her with a smile then played a song driving to GameCity Mall.

Meanwhile Candy watched as Arona’s car drove off at the other lane with Kenny laughing at something while he spoke. She slowed down then parked by the next bus stop. She swallowed hard putting her hands on her face.

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Dirty Confessions

#14

During her lunch break, Seletso sat with Lolo as they ate magwinya and soup while the preschool kids played.

“So he is rewriting his form 5?”

“Yes, he got motivated by his friend getting a job.”

“So what’s going to happen when the baby comes? Will he manage ka P1800?”

“That’s not his salary Lolo.”

“I am sure it’s something closer to that amount.”

“Wow! I can’t believe this.”

“I am being serious. Kana already you are the one buying food and stuff since you moved in with him. You are doing everything, ene what does he do hela expect eat and fuck you?”

“Lolo if you have nothing positive to say please don’t say it all. You always find ways to degrade my man

every day and maybe our friendship should come to an end because I can't discuss anything with you because your mouth can't find anything positive to say about my relationship. It's always one thing after another, I have tried to ignore it but I can't anymore."

Lolo sighed. "I am sorry if that is how I am coming across. I am just trying to make you see what the red flags you keep refusing to see."

"I can see what I am doing. I am an adult. I can't always be dealing with this. You are like a negative block in my life ready to pull me down each chance you get. I have to go and sort out the student's reports. Bye."

Seletso stood up and walked to her class with her food. She thoughtfully looked at her phone then called him.

"Hello?"

"Hey... how is your day?"

"It's good. I served a white man today and he tipped me P300!"

“Wow!”

“Yeah. He was nice. I wish I meet such people everyday.”

Seletso laughed listening to him talk happily. “I wish we all met nice people all the time.”

“I will buy those boots I saw that time, for the baby.”

Seletso smiled. “Ok.”

“He owns a couple of businesses, he said he is need of a driver and he will call me.”

“Wow!”

“Eish, I want to jump like a child.”

Seletso laughed. “I am happy for you babe, if he can tip you P300 then I am sure he can pay a good amount.”

“My point exactly. I am so happy.”

“Me too. You just picked my mood.”

“How is your day?”

“I am on my lunch break and my feet are a bit

swollen.”

“I will massage you when I get home.”

“Ok.”

“I have to go, see you.”

“I love-“ He hung up then she put her phone down with a smile. He always hung up as if he was the one who had called. With her mood rising, she started sorting the student’s reports for report collection the following day.

At Arona’s work place, Arona’s PA sorted out a few things on her boss’s table, the door opened then Mr. Mbakiwa’s daughter walked in smiling, it was an easy guess, she had been told all about her. The PA smiled staring at her.

“Ms Mbakiwa.”

Candy smiled confused. “Uhh hi? Is he in?”

“No, he took a day off today.”

“Oh yeah... ok, thanks.”

“I will tell him you came by.”

“No, don't, it's ok. I will just call him. Thanks.”

“You are welcome.”

“What's your name?”

“Resego.”

“Ok, bye.”

She turned and walked out. Resego walked to her desk as a work mate walked over. “Finally met her right?”

Resego smiled. “Wow!”

“You can say that again.”

“Mme ene le Mr. Walker ba matcher. (She and Mr. Walker match.)”

“Ba cute gore though I never understand their relationship vibe, maybe they are keeping it under wraps because of you know who. Ready for lunch?”

“Yeah.”

Resego got her handbag then walked out with a colleague while they chatted.

Tshenolo walked from the hospital with her card shoved deep in her bag while holding her umbrella over her head. The doctor’s words were still ringing in her head. She blinked away her tears walking home then her phone rang. She looked at her mother’s call then waited for it to stop ringing before switching it off. A Land cruiser stopped in front of her then the driver rolled down his window smiling at her.

Tshenolo held her bag properly walking past the car, the driver started driving slowly beside her.

“Hi...”

“Dumelang.”

“Can I give you a lift?”

“No. I am fine thank you.”

“Come on, it’s hot, you will faint.”

“I am fine.”

“You want to die under the sun? And I just saw you walking out of the hospital with the way you are walking I can tell something is wrong. I am just trying to help. That’s all.”

Tshenolo sighed then got in the car. “Thank you.”

“You are welcome. By the way I’m Tebatso.”

“Ok.”

He smiled driving off. “What’s your name?”

She fixed her cap making sure her face was hidden beneath. “Oh.. Tshenolo.”

A while later he stopped where Tshenolo told him to stop. “Where you going to walk all the way from the clinic till here?”

“Yes. It’s a walkable distance.”

“It’s a long way. I am glad to have helped.”

“Thank you.”

She stepped out then took her umbrella. Her heart skipped as she looked at the huge stain on the white leather seats.

“Oh my God...”

She quickly took off her jersey and started wiping it off frantically.

“I am sorry.”

Tebatso stepped out and walked round the car where he noticed also the stain on her butt.

“Tshenolo, it’s ok. It happens. I understand. I have a sister ok?”

She shook her head crying. “I am sorry.”

He hugged her from behind. “I got you. It’s ok.”

“It just won’t stop.”

He looked around then helped her back inside the car. “It’s ok. Don’t cry.”

Her cap fell, he wiped away her tears. “Don’t cry. Women stain themselves from time to time again. It

happens. I understand.”

Tshenolo shook her head. “It won’t stop. It won’t stop. I just want to die.”

Tebatso picked her bag and umbrella then handed them to her before closing her door and jumping back in the car.

“Should I drop you off at your house?”

“Mama will shout.”

“Ok, what do you mean it won’t stop?”

“The bleeding. It stops for a couple of days then starts again.”

“Wow fuck! Ok, what do you need me to do? I can drop you off nearby or at a friend’s house so you can change. How’s that?”

“My friend is not around. She went to Gaborone yesterday for varsity.”

“Then I will drop you nearby your house.”

“Ok.”

He started the car then she directed him. He

stopped then she tied her jacket to her waist.

“Thank you.”

“You can give me your number. My sister is a doctor. She can help.”

“Oh..” He gave her the number then stepped out with her things and walked home.

Tshenolo walked in the house and got welcomed by a slap across her face.

“So you are back at it again?”

“Mama?”

“If it’s a spirit of whorenness, I will beat it out of you!
O tswa kae? (Where are you coming from?)”

“I went to the hospital.”

“So that car that you just got off keya mang?”

“He gave me-“

“I don’t know what to do with you anymore. Wana Tshenolo! Can’t you just stay away from men! Just once in your life!”

Tshenolo held her cheek crying while her mother shouted. A while later she walked to her room and sat on the bed. With her mind made up, she wrote a long letter addressed at her parents then grabbed her skipping rope from underneath the bed and walked out of the house going to the backyard.

Later on that day just after dawn, Kenny watched as Arona paid for the grocery as she ate her Simba chips. Another store worker packed the groceries in plastics placing them in the trolley. The cashier smiled at him handing him the receipt together with his card.

“Thank you for shopping with us.”

“Yah sure.”

Arona pushed the trolley as Kenny walked beside him.

“You don’t want anything?”

She shook her head. “No I am good.”

They went to the car where he put everything in the boot.

“Wait for me, I am coming.”

“Ok.”

Kenny got in the car as he disappeared back inside the mall. A car pulled over beside Arona’s then a man stepped out staring at her He knocked on her window then she rolled down the window.

“Hi, you are beautiful.”

Kenny smiled. “Thank you.”

“Can I have your number? Maybe we can go out sometime.”

Kenny looked at the man in the suit which a glittering watch on his wrist.

“Uhh... I...”

He reached over and took her phone from her lap then paged himself. He gave her back the boyfriend.

“E kae boyfriend yagago? (Where is your boyfriend?)”

“I don’t have.”

He smiled. “I am King ok?”

“Eerra.”

Arona walked back as King walked away room taking out his phone from his pocket. He got back in the car and looked at Kenny.

“What was he doing?”

“Huh?”

“That guy... what was he doing?”

“He wanted my number.”

“For?”

“I don’t know.”

He quietly handed her a Forschini shopping bag then reversed and drove off. Kenny looked inside then she

took out the heels she had seen earlier on. She smiled staring at him.

“Thank you.”

“Yah.”

Kenny’s phone rang from her lap then she picked.

“Hello?”

“Hey, it’s King, who was that?”

“My friend.”

“Ok, hopefully he doesn’t mind me taking you out tomorrow, let’s say lunch?”

Arona snatched her phone.

“O tla nyela o marete, if you call her again, I am going to punch you. Nvla.”

He hung up then blocked and deleted the number.

“Why are you giving him your number? Do you know him? What if he is a human trafficker? What’s so interesting about him?”

Kenny looked at him unsure of what to say. “Uh...”

“Do you want him? First day hela ebile o setse o nnela batho di numbara. O setse o batla go jola. (First day and already you are giving out your number. You already want to date.)”

Shamefully, Kenny kept quiet while he fumed.

“If I catch you with him or anyone else, he is going to know me. You came here for school not for men! Focus on what you came for.”

He paused staring at her phone then looked at her again. “What was he saying?”

“He wants to take me out.”

“Take you out where? You are not going anywhere with him. Or anyone else. The only thing you are going to go out with is your books.”

He put the phone in his pocket driving. Minutes passed then he looked back at her. “Do you like the shoes?”

“Yes, thank you.”

“O ngadile?”

She shook her head.

“Ok. Tomorrow we will look for your house.”

She nodded.

“O seka wa ngala, o maswe nyana gao ngadile.
(Don't be angry, you look a bit ugly when angry.)”

Unable to keep a serious face, she laughed. “I am not angry.”

He pinched her cheek making her laugh slapping his hand. “Leave me alone.”

“Sorry autlwa? I am just looking out for you. O batla drink? (Do you want a drink?)”

“Ng...”

He handed her his drink then played Blaq Diamond, ibhanoyi and sang for her while she laughed at his horrible voice.

Aw ng'zok'thengela ibhanoyi

(My Love)

Aw ng'zok'thengela ibhanoyi

(My Love)

Aw ng'zok'thengela ibhanoyi

(My Love)

Aw ng'zok'thengela ibhanoyi

(My Love)

Aw noma bengathini ke

Wena ungowami ke

Nabaphantsi sebevumile

Aw ngithi sekulotshiwe

Ikhanda l'vele l'dume

Um'ungekho eduze

I-smile sami saziwa nguwe

We-sweetheart my love weh

Aw sebezamile baningi bethi sohlukana kodwa lento
ayenzeki

Aw bathi u-babe ungidlisile kanti abazi ukuthi mina

ngisemathandweni

Oh indizamshini (oh indizamshini babe)

He drove in his yard and frowned parking next to Candy's car.

"I don't know what she is doing here."

"It's ok."

She took the house keys then stepped out of the car and walked to the door while Arona faced her.

"Hey..."

Candy looked as Kenny got inside the house then cleared her throat staring at him.

"I want to talk to you about something."

"Ok... what?"

She took a deep breath. "I love you."

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Dirty Confessions

#15

Arona looked at her at her, Candy licked her lips.

“It wasn’t planned, it just happened. I tried to fight it but I can’t anymore.”

“But you know how I feel right?”

“I know about Kenny. I know you like her but I was hoping maybe you would give us a chance.”

He smiled then took his hands in his. “I admire your confidence, not everyone can do what you did, I wish your gender can see that you didn’t die.”

Candy laughed. “I am going to die as soon as I get home.”

“We will just burry you like you buried your dog.”

She smiled staring at him in front of her car. He looked so good, he smiled that charming smile of his that always had her heart pounding.

“To be honest with you, I am in love with someone

else. I have fallen much deeper than I thought and it gets me nervous. I am not going to lie to you because I know myself. When I love someone, my mind is focused on that person and nothing else. I just preferred us being friends because I saw you like my sister.”

Candy looked down disappointed.

“I don’t want to string you along neither do I want to disappoint you but I don’t feel the same.”

Candy sighed. “It’s ok.”

“Ok? You good?”

She forced a smile. “Yeah. I am a big girl.”

“You sure?”

She laughed. “Yeah. I am just happy I know where I fall. It’s better than not knowing.”

He smiled then hugged her for a couple of seconds and let her go.

“Ok. I am glad we talked about this lenna. Kenny is beginning to think that maybe I am in a relationship with you. I don’t want to ruin anything because I love

her so much. I don't think she knows I love her but I do and I don't want to ruin it before it starts."

Candy nodded. "I understand. Do you think she feels the same?"

"I don't know but I think so. I am just taking it slow but people are beginning to take advantage of that gap I don't want to be friendzoned."

"Then claim what you need." She shrugged. "Before you lose. Kenny wateng o montle so I am not surprised some people are already turning their necks."

"Yeah... you are right. Sharp akere?"

"Yeah."

She got in her car then waved at him reversing. She drove for a while then played the radio to kill the silence that had filled her car. A song started playing, she took a deep breath then finally stopped and broke down crying. As stupid as it felt, she was crying for a man who had never said a single to her about a relationship. Even their friendship wasn't much of a friendship. She paused then took her

phone and went through their conversations before she started laughing crying.

“Oh My God! What’s wrong with me?”

She changed the radio station to another where Vee Mampeezy’s song was playing. She restarted the car wiping away her tears then drove home singing with Vee. She thoughtfully changed routes then drove to a liquor store and got a bottle of Amarula and finally drove home.

At her house she connected her phone to the radio playing some Charma girl, chooseday while drinking her sorrows away.

In Arona’s kitchen, Arona finished packing everything away while Kenny sliced a few things cooking.

“Are you done?”

“Yes.”

“You can chop the tomatoes.”

He sighed. “I eat takeaways because I don’t like doing such things.”

Kenny rolled her eyes handing him the chopping board with the tomatoes and knife.

“Do it quickly. I need them.”

He started chopping staring at her move around the kitchen effortlessly.

“The girl I met at school, Nametso, she is also looking for accommodation outside school campus.”

“You are not going to share with her.”

“Why?”

“I once shared with this guy back when I was still at UB. When it was end of month, you will see him with new shoes or a new shirt or something silly hela sago tura, then after I buy my food, you will see him with sob stories. Sometimes ebile he would just steal my food to a point where I kept my food ko neighboring ke tsaba legodu.”

Kenny laughed. "Not everyone does that."

"He would even bring his girlfriend and sleep with her while I am in the room."

"Name seems nice."

"Every person seems nice. Just stay alone, gape it gives you the freedom to do what you want when you want to do it. Imagine you wanting to read and someone telling you to switch of the light because they want to sleep?"

She looked at his tomatoes. "Could you make them a bit smaller?"

He looked at his tomatoes then back at her.

"They will shrink once you put them inside the pot."

"Ng ng, make them smaller. Those things are just too big."

Kenny' phone rang, he looked at her screen then she took it and answered with a smile.

"Kenny?"

"Mmama..."

“What did they do at school?”

“Everything is fine. On Monday I am going for orientation. How are you? Are they treating you nicely?”

“I am fine Kenny. I already miss you.”

“I miss you too. Did you drink your medication?”

“Yes. I already drank them. I am really happy you are now at university. You are going to achieve greater things from there.”

Kenny smiled. “Thank you mmama.”

“So can I speak to your friend whom you are staying with at the meantime.”

“Uh... she is sleeping.”

“Already? She is always unavailable.”

“Uh yes. She... she is a busy person.”

“Kenny weh?”

“Ma?”

“I raised you. I know it when you are lying. Let me

talk to him.”

“Ma?”

“You heard me.”

Kenny hesitantly gave Arona the phone.

“Hello?”

He put the knife down and walked out while she anxiously waited to hear what her grandmother had said. He walked back in minutes later with a smile then handed Kenny the phone back.

“What did she say?”

“It’s non of your business. But she likes me already.”

“She does?”

“Yeah. Why are you so worried?”

“Because I had lied to her.”

“I sorted it out. Don’t worry about it.”

She smiled staring at him, somehow him saying that was enough for her to stop worrying. “Ok.”

He looked at her lips then at her face while she

smiled at him. Her phone rang again in her hands then she answered.

“Hello?”

“Hey, it’s King. Is he there?”

Kenny swallowed staring at Arona who noticed a flash of fear in her eyes.

“Ra mfana o ore kare o tla nyela, o batla go ntena yaanong. Ebile tell him you are in a relationship.”

Kenny nodded. “I am in a relationship.”

King chuckled. “Is he making you say that?”

“No. Please don’t call me. Goodnight.”

“Hey wait... I will call you tomorrow. Ok?”

She hung up. Arona walked over to her then took her phone and put it on the kitchen counters tilting her chin.

“Can I be honest with you?”

“Yes.”

“I was going to be patient and take it slow but I don’t

think I can do it anymore. I love you and I want a serious relationship with you. I thought maybe I would wait and do things differently but I can't anymore. You hear me?"

She nodded speechless. He leaned over and kissed her, his mouth sweeping hers. Kenny's heart pounded as he kissed her so good her panties drenched. He kissed her even more picking her up then placed her on the kitchen counters.

He paused then looked in her eyes.

"Kea go rata Kenny and I want something serious. If you know yourself and you know you don't want the same thing as I want, that's still ok. We will just be friends and move on. But if you want this then I expect you giving men your number to stop. I will want faithfulness from you, if you know you can't bring that to the table, it's fine. We can stick to friendship because I don't want to go to jail for passion killing. What do you want?"

At Mothusi's house, Seletso looked at Mothusi who was busy on his books while she deep fried chicken. She smiled then reached for his phone on the bed to hotspot herself. She curiously opened his messages while he read, his back turned on her. Finally she opened his gallery with a smile then paused staring at Kenny's pictures while her smile disappeared. She went through his entire phone including his call log then shook her head trying to control herself. Unable to contain herself, she stood up.

"Mothusi!"

He turned to her then looked at his phone in her hands.

"What is it?"

"What are you talking to Kenny for?"

"What?"

"What are you talking to Kenny for? Didn't you say you long stopped talking to her? You called her yesterday and spoke with her over 10 minutes. What

were you discussing?”

“It’s nothing. I was just congratulating her on going to university.”

“Why? You said you would never talk to her! Are you cheating on me with her?”

“If you think I am lying call her then.”

“I am not going to call her so you make me look stupid in front of her, you are going to tell me the truth. I am not going to be another fool and be used! Are you cheating on me?”

“No.”

“Why are you lying to me?”

“You are beginning to sound crazy right now.”

“Ohhh so I am crazy? I am crazy? You haven’t seen crazy.”

Angrily she grabbed a knife and pointed it at him. “If you don’t tell me the truth I am killing myself.”

He got up. “Babe what are you doing?”

“ARE YOU CHEATING ON ME?!”

“Can you stop it?”

“I am going to kill myself if you don’t tell me the truth.”

Mothusi looked at her then quickly snatched the knife from her.

“Stop it!”

He put the knife away then went back to his books. Seletso took the pot with the boiling oil on the stove then splashed him with it.

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Dirty Confessions

#16

Mothusi yelled jumping falling off the chair as his table also fell with his books. Seletso looked at him on the floor holding the pot, shaking. She dropped the pot frozen to her spot while Mothusi grunted trying to take off his t-shirt.

She rushed to get a scissor then cut it from the back but it was now stuck on his skin.

“It’s stuck.”

“It’s painful. Go and call Rasta so that he takes me to the hospital.”

Seletso swallowed. “You can’t go to the hospital.”

“I am in pain Seletso!”

“They will know what happened and they will label me. They are going to call me names.” Tears filled her eyes. “They are going to insult me.”

“I will go alone. You can stay behind.”

“Rasta will know. Let’s just get you a taxi. I will call a cab.”

She took her phone while her hands shook and dialed a cab’s number while Mothusi grunted in pain still on the floor.

At the hospital, the nurse attended to Muthusi’s wounds while Seletso stood by with her hands over her belly.

“How did you get burn yourself with the oil?”

Mothusi chuckled. “I had placed the pot on top of the fridge then it fell on me.”

The nurse looked at Seletso then smiled handing her prescription card.

“Go and get this at the dispensary.”

“Oh, is he done?”

“No, almost. Go and get the pills.”

Seletso nodded then took the prescription card and walked out. The nurse sighed.

“Thank God the oil didn’t burn you much, if it did, we would be saying something totally different right now.”

He nodded. “Thank you.”

“My name is Angela. She burnt you didn’t she? I can see it in her eyes.”

“No.”

“You don’t have to lie to me but you have to know if she can burn you with oil then what else can she do.”

“It’s probably the hormones. She is pregnant and I don’t blame her. I lied to her.”

Angela shrugged. “People have fights every day but that doesn’t mean we burn each other with oil. And pregnant women can control themselves. She did it knowingly.”

She smiled. “But anywho, you are going to be fine.”

Mothusi looked at her and nodded. “Thanks.”

“Just doing my job.”

Minutes later Seletso walked back in with the pills. Angela explained how he was supposed to drink them then they finally walked out. Seletso looked at him.

“What were you two talking about? When I left?”

“Nothing.”

She nodded walking beside him till they were outside. “She was looking at me in a funny way.” Tears filled her eyes. “I am sorry I burnt you with oil. I don’t know what got over me. I have never been a violent person before.” She put her hands over her face crying. “I have just been hurt before and I keep expecting you to. I keep expecting you to cheat or go back to your ex or to impregnate someone else. I am scared you don’t love me enough and that I am loving way harder as usual and I might turn you off. I am at that stage where I just want this to work so bad because I know what people are going to say if it doesn’t, what they will say about me. I might just kill myself because I don’t think I will handle this relationship

coming to an end. This is the last.”

Mothusi looked at her then sighed and hugged her. “I love you. You don’t have to second guess that. If I didn’t I wouldn’t be wasting my time with you. I called Kenny even though I said I would never talk to you. I didn’t just congratulate her, I also apologized for how things ended. I apologized for hurting her that’s why the conversations took time. I have been feeling guilty over what happened and I wanted to apologize to her. I am sorry for keeping her pictures in my phone. I will delete them.”

Seletso nodded crying. Mothusi rubbed her back then took her hand and led her to the bus stop while she sniffed.

“Mama was asking when you are paying bogadi for the baby.”

“I don’t have money, you know I used that money for the registration.”

“I have some money saved up. We can use that. I want our baby to use your surname.”

“I can’t take your money. Can’t your family just wait

till I-“

“I am borrowing it to you. Like a loan. I have been saving since I started working because I wanted to start building my house. I will give you that money so you can pay bogadi for the baby. Or better yet, marry me. Our child deserves to be born in a married home. I saved up to P17k. It’s enough for you to pay magadi for me.”

Shocked, Mothusi looked at her. “I can’t marry you with your own money. I will marry you when I saved enough to marry you, me not having money to marry you just means I am not financially stable to get married yet. Either way, I don’t think I am ready to get married. I am not paying bogadi for my child using your money. He will just use my surname then I will pay after.”

“Why do I feel like you just don’t want to marry me?”

“Can we not do this? I am in pain.”

“No, let’s talk about it, don’t you want to get married?”

“I do but I don’t have money to right now.”

“And I am telling you I have money saved up. We can get married with that money and you will pay it back. My sister is married, she gave birth married. I can’t go home because I am constantly being compared to her. Can’t you just marry me?”

“Seletso you are not your sister and I am not your sister’s husband. We will get married at our own time.”

Tears filled her eyes. “Why don’t you want to get married?”

“Can you stop this?”

Silently, Seletso nodded wiping away her tears while they waited for transport.

Tshenolo’s father walked inside the house and faced his wife who was watching TV, unbothered.

“Where is Tshenolo?”

“In her room.”

He walked to Tshenolo’s bedroom then walked in and stared at the room for a while before walking out.

“Please come and point her to me because I can’t seem to find her. Maybe my eyes have a problem.”

His wife stood up then walked to Tshenolo’s bedroom. She frowned then turned to her husband.

“She was here.”

“What kind of a woman are you?”

“What are you talking about rragwe Nolo?”

“I am talking about what has been going in my house behind my back! Tshenolo sent me a message.” He took out his phone and gave it to her.

Nolo: Months back I was in a relationship with a man, I didn’t know he was married. His wife wanted to sue me, that’s when she took the video that was on the internet. I was going to press charges but the man threatened to kill me if his wife went to jail. Months after that I found out that I was pregnant, I bought

abortion pills to kill the baby. The baby died and mama told me not to tell you. I haven't stopped bleeding since. The pain is unbearable. It pains me to know that I disappointed you and mama, I know you only wanted what was best for me and you did nothing wrong, if anything, I was the worst daughter you have gotten. I can't go on like this anymore though. The pain is too much, I can't do anything, I can't even go to the hospital because people will see me and they will talk about our family. It's best if I die because then you won't have to deal with my embarrassment. Yours, Tshenolo."

"Where is my daughter?"

Tshenolo's mother put her hand shaking. "She was here."

"Then where did she go?"

"I don't know. I didn't see her leave."

"This is all because of you. You make her live like a slave. She is a child, she makes mistakes so she can learn, that's what being a child is. You told me she had fibrous that's why she is bleeding like this. You

make me sound like a scary monster to my daughter. Of I am cause I am disappointed but I still love her much for she is all I got. That's my pride and no matter what, I can never hate her. The problem is you. It's always been you."

"I was doing what was best for her."

"Today what's best for her is the reason why she wants to commit suicide"

He walked out.

"Where are you going?"

"I am going to look for my daughter. I don't know what kind of a woman you are but this is not the woman I married."

Mmagwe Tshenolo worriedly walked back inside Tshenolo's room and looked around. She took the letter on the bed and read through it. She walked out and went to the backyard where Tshenolo usually liked sitting reading one of her novels.

"Nolo!"

She looked around the backyard as the lights

showed everything. Her heart skipped as she lay her eyes on her daughter who lying under the tree surrounded by multiple empty containers of pills and a rope beside her.

Kefilwe prepared her husband's food then walked with it to the bedroom where he was seated on the bed while the kids slept in their room. Drunk, he took the food together with the juice and started eating. Staring at him that moment she realized just how far much older he was from her. Now she wondered what had attracted him to her in the first place... his car... yes. it was his car. She smiled shaking her head, his shiny white car had been what drew her to him then her finding out he could take care of her.

Now with the alcohol, he looked way older. She sighed and watched him eat all of his food. When he was done he threw the plates on the floor breaking them.

“At least you can cook. Besides that you are useless. You should have died.”

Kefilwe smiled. “Oh... now let’s see who’s going to die. I can’t wait for the policy to pay out.”

He looked at her as she walked out then brushed off her sentence and slept.

Later that evening, Kenny and Arona lay on the couch cuddling while watching a romantic movie. Kenny yawned feeling sleepy but she didn’t want to get up. She found herself smiling as she thought of that kiss he had given her, she had been kissed before but not like that. And the firmness in his voice when King called... She pressed her lips together blushing.

“O robetsi? (Are you sleeping?)”

“No but I am sleepy.”

“Ok, let’s get you to bed.”

He got up then picked her up bridal style while she laughed.

“You need to start eating more. You are so light.”

“Would you believe me if I ever told I used to be chubby ke bala form 1 till three but then lost all the weight form 4 and 5.”

He lay her on the bed. “Where did the chubbiness go?”

“My grandmother’s sickness started. It was really stressful for me. I would be at school but my mind will be back at home. I didn’t even think I would pass, I just knew I was going to fail even when I wrote those exams.”

“Well, you are here now.”

“Yes. It still feels like a dream and somehow I can’t help but worry that I might fail and all of this would have been for nothing.”

“You won’t fail if you choose not to fail. You have to be determined and I swear, four years from now, you are going to be graduating.”

“My only prayer is my grandmother would be alive to witness it.”

He smiled staring at her for a while then kissed her. Kenny put her hands on his biceps as he kissed her even harder pushing her thigh aside getting between her legs. The way he kissed showed her he was way experienced in such. He opened her legs wider exposing her panty while her dress rode up then took off his t-shirt.

Arona's dick got way harder in his pants as he looked at her pussy print. This was definitely not his plan but he couldn't stop himself. He curved his back rubbing his boner on her, his lips now on her neck paralyzing her while she moaned softly in his ear.

He took off the dress then cupped her breast.

“Fuck!”

He let go then took off her panties staring at her shaved thick pussy. He touched her feeling her wetness then dipped his head between her legs and slid his tongue between her pussy lips tasting her. He started sucking and suckling her pussy while she

moaned moving her waist beneath him.

She softly called his name watching his head between her legs. "Rona... oh God..."

He sucked her even harder doing magic with his tongue.

"Ronaaaaa..." She threw her head back squeezing his head between her legs while she spasmed. He stopped then parted her flaps and looked at her tiny whole wondering just how he was going to fit in, he would have to tear it.

He had seen various pussies his whole adult life but this one here was beautiful and was only his. He took out his dick then rubbed it up and down her wet slit.

Kenny raised her head and looked at his huge dick, her heart skipped as panic crept in. He was too big, it couldn't be normal. Mothusi wasn't that big, he wasn't even close that size. Arona noticed the fear in her eyes then kissed her rubbing his dick slippery pussy.

She briefly forgot about the size moaning.

“Condom. I don’t want a child.”

He got off her then took the condom while she stared at that big black dick waving around. Her heart pounded so much as she questioned her choices, was it too late to back out? He got back on top of her the forced the condom on his veined dick.

It’s going to be a little painful ok. Be a big girl for me.”

She nodded then he #removed.

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.Dirty Confessions

#16

#removed

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“It’s going to be a little painful ok. Be a big girl for me.”

She nodded then he kissed her pushing in at her entrance while she held her breath. He pushed harder forcing her pussy to stretch open then he slowly slid in letting her pussy hug him tightly clenching him making him frown fighting the edge to burry himself deep inside her. He looked in her eyes while she squirmed with discomfort beneath him, her little heart pounding then kissed her stretching his way in.

Feeling as if he was splitting her in two halves, she put her hand on his chest flinching. Arona took both hands and pressed them on top of her head with one hand then pushed that dick further in. Pussy was so tight and warm he found himself totally losing it as he pushed even more.

“Rona...”

He paused staring at her beautiful face. She was so

beautiful and having her beneath him with his dick inside her had his own heart racing. She had no trace of make-up yet her beauty was still so entrancing. He kissed her letting go of her hands then squeezed her breast. Fuck, all that perfection was his and his only. Nigga could even climb the mountain and personally thank God for such a blessing.

He gently started thrusting with almost half his dick staring at her. Kenny breathed heavily as he gently struck her. She started moaning softly as the discomfort disappeared while her pussy greased his dick. Noticing her relaxing, he pushed more of that black dic inside. Like a glove, her pussy wrapped itself around him pushing him to the edge.

“Shit!”

Kenny flinched moving back, Arona went after her pushing it all in with one swift move. Kenny screamed pushing his chest. She could swear it was if her pussy was tearing because of stretching beyond its limit. Tears filled her eyes.

“Ntisa, go botloko... (Take it out, its painful.)”

“Look at me...”

She pushed his chest with both hands, Arona grabbed both and locked them on top of her head staring in her eyes.

“This dick is supposed to give you pleasure, nothing else. Just pleasure babe... just relax, you are tense.”

A tear fell down from the corner of her eye. “It’s painful.”

“I know and it’s because you are too tense. Dick gives you nothing but pleasure and this one is yours. You’ve got to learn how to handle it. It’s all yours.”

He kissed her then gently slid it all out and pushed back in letting her pussy clench him.

“Ahh fuck!”

Kenny breathed heavily trying to relax but she couldn’t seem to be able to handle that monster. She wasn’t sure if it was meant to be this painful, she wasn’t really a virgin even though she had only had sex once and several months back. That had to count for sex right?

Arona reached for a pillow then shoved beneath her butt then moved his waist seductively pushing in and out. He looked in her eyes feeling sorry for her but her sweet pussy wouldn't let him give her a break even though she badly needed it. He moved his waist as if he was dancing to rumba while filling her pussy with that dick grunting.

Slowly, she adjusted and started moaning softly while he continued to give her the gentle slow strokes. She lubricated his dick as he increased his speed. She ran her hands on his biceps beginning to enjoy every thrust getting more wetter as then he kissed her sliding out. He knelt and put both of her legs on his chest, held her waist pushing in again.

He begun drilling into her watching his dick stretching her little pussy. He tapped a sweet spot that she moaned louder grabbing the bedding. It felt so insanely good. He fucked her harder tapping it more, Kenny rolled her eyes to the back curling her toes as her orgasm wrecked her erupting deep inside her.

"Awwww... Rona... Ronaaaa... Go monate.... Mmama

weh...”

Rona groaned going faster then froze deep inside her, his dick jerking filling up the condom.

“Fuck!”

He slid out then took off the condom from his semi hard dick.

“We will test and get you emergency pills tomorrow ok?”

She nodded then he flipped her, Kenny swallowed then he pressed her chest to bed making her throw her ass in the air. Arona stroked his dick that was hardening as stared at her thick pussy then he slid it splitting her pussy lips and sliding through her flaps as they hugged his dick. He buried himself all the way in.

“Fuck that’s it...”

Kenny frowned raising her head, he felt more deeper this way. He pressed her chest down again and begun pounding into her without any care to her cries. It was as if something had gotten into him and

he just didn't care anymore but from his grunts she could tell he was enjoying himself.

It felt totally different without a condom, her pussy felt even more sweeter. He curved his back fucking her deeper listening to her cries that seemed to have been turning him on as he pounded her even harder. His balls hit her clit with each thrust, Kenny pulled the pillow and hugged it as if it would make it all better while Arona ravished her.

The pleasure that seemed to be overpowering the pain and discomfort had her squeezing the pillow even more moaning. Skin on skin, Arona fucked her grunting.

He slid out and picked her up. Kenny wrapped her legs around him then he held her against the wall and lowered her down on his waiting dick and hammered her. Kenny buried her face on his neck moaning, the pleasure doubling as she slipped into cloud 9.

“Roonaaa...”

“Take it babe...”

“Aargg!”

Her body stiffened while she convulsed screaming as she came in the most pleasurable way ever. God this man knew his shit! He fucked her even harder digging his dick deep inside her then stilled giving her a refill.

Breathing heavily, he kissed her neck. “Look at me...”

Kenny pulled her face from his neck and looked at him sweating. He smiled.

“Wareng babe?”

She shyly smiled.

“Kea go rata autwa? Arona wa go rata Kenny.”

He kissed her then walked with her to the bed and gently pulled out his dick leaving her leaking. He lay beside her pulling her in his arms then closed his eyes knowing once again he was more than just in love with a woman, she had turned into the center of his world even before she came and now she was here, in his arms.

He silently prayed for God to protect his heart

because he wasn't sure if he would handle another heartbreak, not when he loved her insanely the way he did.

Sleepy and exhausted, she raised her head and looked at his handsome face. "Rona..."

He smiled then kissed her. "Ma?"

She chuckled. "I love you."

He smiled then kissed the she sighed closing her eyes falling asleep. Rona swallowed blinking away his tears silently taking a leap of faith.

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Dirty Confessions

#17

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The following morning, Kenny held the wall as Arona drilled her from behind holding while she moaned exhausted standing on her toes. He pulled her butt over fucking her harder. Her knees weakened as she spasmed. Arona gave her one last thrust then released inside her. He slid out then Kenny went to the bed and lay down breathing heavily closing her

eyes while cum dripped.

Arona put on his pants then walked out leaving her sleeping. He picked his phone from the couch and checked his messages. He glanced at the bedroom door then picked up Kenny's phone which was on the table unlocking it and went through it. He copied King's number to his phone then blocked and deleted it. Finally he put her phone down and read a message from Atsile in his phone. He called him back walking to the kitchen.

"Hello?"

"I just saw your message, wareng?"

"I thought we would throw Maatla a bachelor party."

"O simolotse akere Atsile? (You have started Atsile.)"

Atsile chuckled. "No, this time it's different. Kana he is about to be having sex with the same person for years."

"He loves Moesi. These kind of parties tend to cause more harm than good."

"I know he loves Esi and no one is saying he is going

to cheat.”

“Ok, don’t start planning yet. I want to be there planning with you.”

“Cool.”

“Did you find the house?”

“Yeah, I sent you the details over whatsapp..”

“Sharp.”

He hung up pressing his phone for a little while before he prepared some breakfast.

At the hospital in Shakawe, Tshenolo’s father sat by his daughter’s side while she slept. Mmgawe Tshenolo walked in and sighed.

“She is not awake yet?”

“No.”

She nodded then put the bag with Tshenolo’s

clothes and toiletry down. "I brought her some clothes."

"Ok."

"I know you think I am a bad person but as much as I was wrong, I was just trying to protect my daughter. She has been through enough to have more people talk about her. She can't even walk around without wearing a cap. Maybe I went on it the wrong way but I love my daughter just as much as you love her. She is all I got just like you."

"I am going to sell a couple of cows, I found a doctor who can help her. I explained to him her situation and he said I should bring her for examination. I am taking her with to Gaborone for a check up."

"I will come with."

He nodded then turned back to Tshenolo as she made some sounds. He quickly got up smiling.

"Nolo..."

Tshenolo looked at her parents and sighed realizing she was still alive.

“Don’t be scared. I am not angry. I am going to get you help. We are going to see a doctor in Gaborone who will help you. You are going to be fine.”

Mmagwe Tshenolo stood at the bed of the bed watching as her husband comforted their daughter.

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Mothusi put on his shoes carefully not to hurt himself. He stood up about to go then Seletso opened her eyes waking up. She yawned sitting

upright.

“You are already going?”

“Yeah. I will see you later.”

“Why didn’t you wake me up?”

“Seletso it was a long night.”

She got up and smiled. “Ok, I will walk you.”

“No, I am good. I am late either way. Just stay home and take care of yourself.”

She sadly looked at him. “I am sorry about yesterday.”

“It’s ok. I am sorry for lying too.”

She nodded, Mothusi leaned over and kissed her then walked out. Seletso go back on the bed and scrolled through her phone till she came across Kenny’s number. Thoughtfully, she tapped it but then dropped the call before it could ring. She scrolled through her Facebook then came across a picture of her ex getting married. She looked at the comments reading then finally put her phone down not wanting to stress herself more.

Her baby moved, she smiled putting her hand over her belly. Her phone rang then she looked at Lolo calling with a sigh.

“Hi.”

“Hey, I wanted to apologize. You were right and I am sorry. I didn’t even realize what I was doing. I am sorry and I am going to change.”

“Ok.”

“Are we still going for shopping like we had planned?”

“No, I am tired.”

“Letso I am really sorry. I really thought I was just looking out for totally unaware of how I was coming across. From today onward if I have nothing positive to say, I will not say it all.”

“I am just tired of justifying my relationship to you or anyone else. It’s stressful knowing I am going to a place where everyone is going to ridicule my relationship. You even made the other teacher at school look down on my boyfriend because of what

you are always saying. I really don't need such energy in my life."

"It won't happen again. I promise. From today onward, it won't happen. Let's go for shopping, I will get you those shoes you want ko Mr. Price."

"I am tired."

"And the dress too. I will get you the shoes and dress."

Seletso smiled. "That's all?"

"Ng ng, I don't have money. Let's meet there."

"Ok. In two hours."

"Sharp."

Kenny woke up then sighed as her body ached. It felt as if she had been lifting heavy weights the whole night. She tried to sit upright then frowned at her sore pussy getting up. She picked her dress from the

floor and slowly walked to the bathroom, her thighs hurt so bad that she walked funnily. She sat on the toilet sit and tried to pee. She closed her eyes tightly as the warm pee made the pain worse, tears filled her eyes. She peed slowly then took a bath gently washing her pussy. She walked back inside the room and found him seated on the bed next to his nice breakfast.

He smiled. "Hey... come and eat."

She slowly walked over as he noticed how she was walking. She sat at the edge of the bed with one butt.

"Are you ok?"

"I can't seat. It's painful. I think something is wrong."

"O batla painkiller? (You want a painkiller?)"

"Ng..."

He got up then she stared at his dick in his pants realizing he had fucked her with that monster dick the entire night till morning. Any slight movements she made resulted in it sliding in her poor pussy. He didn't even have messy on her. He got her some

painkillers and helped her drink.

“You are going to be fine. I will feed you.”

He pulled her over his lap then she positioned herself trying not to inflict more pain on herself. He fed her then a while later he took a shower while she dressed. Ditching the panties for the day, she put on her flared dress and pumps and walked to the sitting room where she picked her phone. She opened her whatsapp messages then frowned at the message from Tshenolo.

Tshenolo: I tried killing myself yesterday.

Kenny immediately called her back. “Hello?”

“Hey...”

“What happened?”

“Ahh nna mma kene ke lapile hela. (I was just tired.) But maybe that was a blessing in disguise because now Papa is bringing me to Gaborone to see a doctor who is going to help me.”

“That’s nice.”

“Yeah, I am glad I didn’t die though.” She laughed. “I

still want to go to university and work tiro ya di office ke apara mokwanyakwanya. (and work an office job putting on heels.)”

“I am glad you didn’t die too. I would have been really hurt.”

“How is school?”

“Sharp hela.”

“Already got your room?”

“No. I am staying with a friend.”

“What friend?”

“You won’t know him.”

Tshenolo paused. “Ware him nare Kenny?”

“He is a friend.”

“Ke ene Arona wagago?”

“Yes.”

“O maaka, you two are more than just friends.

Friends don’t blush when talking to their friends. You never blush when you talk to me.”

“Akere wena you are a fake friend. I would if you were my real friend.”

“Mxm, gatweng nare? So how is he?”

Kenny lowered her voice. “I can’t sit, ebile nkare there is something wrong down there.”

Tshenolo laughed. “What happened? Tell me, details!”

“He is disabled because it can’t be normal. It’s too big.”

“How big is it?”

“Heela, it’s just big. When he puts it in, jehova! But it’s nice after a while just that he doesn’t get tired. The whole night he was turning me around nkare I am some meat on the braai stand.”

Nolo laughed even louder. “I want to see him.”

The bedroom door opened then Arona walked out.

“Nolo we will talk later.”

“Ok sharp.”

She hung up and looked at him as he walked over in

black jeans and a black t-shirt that clung to his chest and biceps while fixing his watch He kissed her.

“Re tsamae? (Should we go?)”

“Yes.”

He took her hand picking up the cushion on the couch then led her out and opened the car door for her. He put the cushion on her seat. Kenny sat putting most of her weight on one butt while leaning against that cushion.

“You good?”

She nodded, he closed the door then walked round the car to his side while she stared. He jumped in and started the car then reversed as his neighbor waved. He waved back with a smile rolling down his window and had a brief chat with her before finally driving out.

He looked at her and laughed.

“Why are you sitting like that? What were you doing at night while the rest of us slept?”

She rolled her eyes looking away then he laughed

even more.

“koore ontse ka lerago le le one gape. (You are sitting on one butt) What were you doing while we slept?”

“I don’t know Rona, maybe I was having sex with someone who has a disabled penis because it’s just big and it’s not normal and that person was just ruthless and didn’t care but rather just kept going the entire night till morning.”

“Heela wareng nare? (What are yuu saying?)Dumb that person o jole lenna (and date me.) Nna I won’t do that to you, I am not that cruel.”

She looked at him and caught him smiling at her. She pressed her lips trying not to smile back. He stopped the car at a red traffic light then leaned and over and kissed her.

“Sorry autwa?”

She nodded then he smiled driving off with one hand, he had short clean nails and just nice hands. Kenny looked at him then smiled looking out through the window.

Arona connected his phone to the radio and started playing Ringo, Sondela. A while later, he parked at the mall's parking lot and looked at her.

"I will get the pills."

"Ok."

"Want anything else?"

"Ng ng, ke sharp."

"Ok."

He walked inside the mall, Kenny looked at the two ladies he had walked past as they turned to him smiling. She rolled her eyes then reached for her phone.

Meanwhile Lesang looked at Arona's car from a distance with her friend.

"I want to see who he replaced me with."

Her friend laughed. "Lesang mma stop. Let's get what we came here for and leave. You hurt the guy, he is just trying to move on."

"Arona is my man, he will always be."

"Aren't you happy with his boss?"

"I am but that doesn't mean I don't love Rona. Honestly I love Rona more just that circumstances led us to where we are today. I want to see who he is giving my dick to."

They watched him as he walked back to the car then Lesang walked over in her body hugging backless dress and long heels. She opened his door and smiled.

"Hey..."

He turned to her then she looked over at the passenger seat and looked at the girl sipping on her Krusher.

"O batlang? (What do you want?)"

His voice was so cold, Lesang smiled as her long shiny weave got on her face, she tucked it behind her

ear exposing her flawless facebeat.

“Is that a way to talk to a long lost friend. Won’t you introduce us.”

“Babe, this is the ex who slept with my boss, the one I told you about. Lesang, this is my girlfriend, the one I love. Please step back, we want to leave.”

“So you have replaced me with a child? Wonders shall never end.”

“Well she is ten times the woman you can never be in every sense. She is a real beauty.” He closed his door and reversed leaving her standing there. Her friend walked over.

“How is she?”

“Mxm, she is ugly. I hurt him so much that he now dates ugly girls.”

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Dirty Confessions

#18

Lesang's friend frowned. "Really, I saw her from the side, she looked beautiful."

Lesang turned to her friend. "Face to face she is ugly. And she looks like a school kid."

"Really?"

They walked inside the mall. "Yes, but I will see him later on. I am going to go to his house."

The friend laughed. "Aii wena Lesang mma."

"I am going to show him that no one can ever replace me."

"You will be surprised."

"You don't know anything. Arona loves me so much, he is just wasting his time with that girl."

"Don't be so confident. That man loved you so much but you chose to hurt him instead even after he gave you his entire world."

“See why now I don’t believe he would have already move on, it’s too early. I am going to see him later on. He will be crying for me again.”

Kenny sipped the Krusher then looked at him.

“How long were you dating her?”

Arona looked at her. “Two years.”

Kenny nodded silently.

“You have nothing to be worried about. Lesang and I long ended.”

“She is beautiful...”

He touched her chin. “Not more than you. I am over that and I have moved on. I am happy where I am, I have no second thoughts so let’s not talk about the past. It’s not going to take us anywhere. Agreed?”

She smiled. “Ok.”

“We need to find you a suitable birth control method. I don’t like using a condom.”

“Ok.”

Arona parked his car in front of a gate then called a number.

“Hello?”

“Hi, we spoke earlier on about your servant’s quarters.”

“Oh yes...”

“We are in front of your gate.”

There was some silence then the lady spoke again.

“You are the one with the black car?”

“Yes.”

“You can drive in.”

Arona hung up then stepped out of the car and opened the gate while Kenny stared at his sexy back. He got back inside the car then drove in and parked under the shade near the apartments. They both stepped out of the car as a lady walked from the

neighbor's house and got in the gate. She smiled walking over to them.

"Hi... my name is Mpuleng Khubone."

Arona stretched his hand and briefly shook hers as she smiled. "Arona, this is my girlfriend, Kenny."

Mpuleng smiled at Kenny. "Hi Kenny. I figure you are the one who will be staying here."

Kenny smiled as she looked at friendly woman. "Hi Mrs. Khubone."

She laughed. "Oh stop it... call me Mpule. You both can come and view the house. By the way, my husband and I recently finished building these apartments, there are just two houses, two bedroom with fitted kitchen units and wardrobes. It's only P1800, you can share if you want but the limit is two people. You split the rent then it's P900 each." She turned back to Kenny and smiled. "My husband and I built this houses solemnly for students that's why they are cheap."

Kenny looked at the house where Mpule was taking them to, she unlocked the door then they walked in

the tiled vast room. At the corner near the door was the sink unit that extended to form a tiny kitchen counter. At the other corner was the small double door fitted wardrobe then another open door which showed the bathroom.

“So this house was the first house that was built here, it’s old but we put some new tiles and we painted it in and out, we even put a new ceiling. My husband and I had agreed that we would rent it out for P800 but then it doesn’t have geyser and a bathtub, just shower and also you are not sharing electricity unlike those at the apartments so we finally agreed to P750. The P50 from P800 you will keep it for your own electricity.”

Kenny bravely walked to the tiny bathroom and took a look. She walked back in the room and opened the wardrobe then turned back to Arona who walked over putting his hands on her waist kissing her.

“Do you like it?”

She smiled and nodded. “Yes.”

“You don’t mind that it doesn’t have a geyser?”

“No, it’s fine. Gape it’s big. The problem is that I left the money at home.”

“I will pay the rent then you will give it to me when we get home.”

“Ok.”

Arona turned to Mpule who was standing there awkwardly.

“Ok, seems she likes it.”

Mpule smiled at Kenny. “That’s good.”

Kenny cleared her throat. “What about water bills?”

“My husband and I sort that out. You are responsible for the yard, I guess for you it’s easier because the back yard is yours and front of your house. We also don’t allow parties here or any sort of noise. We are not saying don’t play your radio just that play considering other people. I am not a fan of violence, we just have to be peaceful with one another.”

“Eemma.”

“That’s all.”

Aona took out his phone. "Which bank do you use?"

"Stanbic."

Kenny's phone rang then she walked out picking the unsaved number. "Hello?"

"Hey, it's King. Are you free to talk?"

Kenny looked inside the house where Aona was talking to Mpule.

"Yes. Can you please stop calling me? I have a boyfriend. I really don't appreciate all this and my boyfriend doesn't like it."

"Is he there?"

"No. He is not. Please stay away from me. I don't want to go out with you, I am happy in my relationship. This should be the last time you call me. Bye."

She hung up as Aona walked out putting his phone in his pocket.

"Who were you talking to?"

She looked at him then sighed. "It was King. I told

him not to call me.”

“He is calling with another number again?”

“Yes.”

He kissed her. “I will sort it out.”

“I told him not to call again.”

“I am going to make sure he doesn’t even think about it. He is going far now.”

Mpule walked out locking the door and the burglar bar then smiled handing Kenny the keys.

“Well see you when you move in. I stay next door there. Your boyfriend will give you my number so you can communicate with me if needed be.”

“Ok.”

“Rent should be paid within the first 10 days of the new month.”

“Thank you Mpule.”

“You are welcome.”

Kenny walked back to the car with Arona then got

sitting carefully. Arona started the car then reversed and drove off.

“You good?”

She smiled. “Yes.”

“Should we get breakfast first or get tested?”

“Let’s get tested first.”

“Ok.”

He drove to a clinic.

Kefilwe cried in her mother in-law’s arms as a few relatives watched, their hearts bleeding for her. She cried even louder shaking.

“Take heart Kefi. It will be alright.”

“What am I supposed to do now?”

“We are here ready to support you. We are your family.”

Her sister in-law walked inside the house and looked at Kefi.

“She is faking it! She killed my brother!”

Her mother looked at her. “Malebogo, it’s enough! Can you stop it?”

“She killed my brother. She is faking it.”

“No one killed your brother, he died because it was God’s time. Stop it!”

“She is a money lover this one mama, she probably killed him for his policies. She gave him the same poison he had going kill her mother with then she is the one accidentally drank it.”

Everyone in the house looked at Malebogo silently, including Kefilwe.

“Who wanted to kill my mother? Your brother wanted to kill my mother?”

Malebogo closed her mouth realizing her slip of tongue.

“I mean-“

Kefilwe stood up. "Your brother wanted to kill my mother?"

"Hey wena don't act surprised."

"I can't believe you wanted to hurt my family."

Kefi walked out crying. Malebogo's mother looked at her. "I am too old for this!"

Malebogo walked out going after Kefi.

"I know you killed him you snake."

Kefi paused crying then smiled. "So? You can't prove it. I gave him his own poison. Be careful of what you might drink here, you might find yourself dead."

"So you did it for his insurance money? Really? You are going to hell."

Kefi folded her arms. "You better take your brother's kids because I am taking my daughter with together with that hundred thousand that is going to pay out. And you know what's the nice part to it, your brother married me out of community of property akere because you told him I was a gold digger, I am taking that money and it's mine alone."

“O moloi!”

Kefi chuckled. “We are all witches, just that we practice different kind of witchcraft. Mine is smart witchcraft.”

“I heard your first born is a rape product, now I see why you would get rapped. You deserve to be rapped. He should have killed you after rapping you.”

Some aunts walked out then Kefi started crying. Malebogo looked at her shaking her head with disbelief.

Mothusi sipped his beer at Thabang’s house who was staring at him in shock.

“So she burnt you?”

“Yeah.”

“I can’t believe this. It’s always the sweet ones that do the unthinkable.”

“I think it’s her hormones. Letso was never like that.”

“Now she is. And you can’t tell me you believe it’s the hormones.”

“No one understands her, she has been hurt a lot and I guess it all plays a part. She everyday defends our relationship from her friends and family. The least I can do is love her right. She has been nothing but a good woman to me all this while.”

Thabang shook his head. “She is abusive.”

“It happened once. And men don’t get abused. She regrets her actions. I just wish that white man can all me, I really need a good job.”

“Men get abused too, they suffer at the hands of woman.”

“Nna I don’t believe that. Letso can never abuse me. She acted out of anger, something women do.”

“Wow!”

“It’s normal.”

Thabang drank his beer shaking his head.

At the clinic, Arona and Kenny sat next to each other staring at the nurse who was still counseling them.

“Ok, so Kenny, what will you do if you have HIV?”

“I don’t.”

The nurse smiled. “Ok, what if he has?”

“I will just accept him.”

“And you Arona, what will you if you have HIV?”

Arona’s heart pounded as he thought of his sex chain, he was sleeping with Lesang when she was sleeping with Daniel who before had slept with various women.

“I will learn how to live with it and if Kenny has HIV, it won’t change how I feel about her. I love her so much I can live with it.”

“Akere you remember what I said? One line is negative, two is positive. You may take off the lids.”

Kenny took off hers then looked at the one line with a smile.

“Kenny, how many lines?”

“One.”

The nurse smiled. “Ok, Arona?”

Arona’s heart pounded as he looked at his, Kenny stopped smiling then leaned over looking.

“Arona, what does it say?”

He looked at the nurse and swallowed.

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Dirty Confessions

#19

“How accurate are these?”

The nurse smiled. “They are very accurate.”

Kenny leaned back and smiled. “He has one line.”

“Well then you both are negative but you should come back again after three months and test again.”

Minutes later they walked out while Arona held their cards. They walked past a man who smiled staring at how Kenny was walking then laughed staring at Arona.

“O tla gobatsa ngwana Mister! (You will hurt the child Mister!)”

Arona laughed. “O tla fola. (She will heal.)”

“O seka wa tlola o dira yalo Mister! (Don’t ever do that.)”

Arona laughed shaking his head then opened the door for Kenny.

“I bet everyone can tell what I was doing last night. Can we just go back home?”

Arona smiled then kissed her. “Ok. Aren’t you hungry?”

“No, I am still full.”

She got in the car then he closed her door and jumped on the driver’s seat. He started the car then drove off.

“Why were you so scared inside there?”

“Because I was sleeping with Lesang while she was cheating on me. I never tested after that. I think I just started panicking as I thought of it because honestly there could have been a chance.”

“Ok...”

He looked at her as she leaned back on her seat, her eyes closed then he smiled driving. If he had ever hit

a jackpot, this was it. That reminded him, he was going to have a man to man talk with King. He had thought he would let it go but it didn't seem King was ready to stop with his calls, he needed a personal warning and he was going to give it to him.

He drove in his yard then parked the car and looked at Kenny who was still sleeping. He stepped out of the car then unlocked the door before going back for her and picking her up. Kenny opened her eyes as he carried her inside the house and put her on the couch.

"I have to go and meet up with Atsile. I will be back in a while. If you need anything call me."

She nodded. "Ok."

"Who bought you your phone?"

"Oh... my ex."

He nodded then kissed her. "I love you."

"I love you too."

"Come and lock up, there are thieves here."

"Ok."

He walked out then she locked the door and switched on the TV. Sitting down, Kenny frowned at the pain between her legs and got up. She walked to his bedroom and then took out her mirror from her bag. She took off her dress then lay on the bed and stared at her pussy from the mirror, unsure of what she was seeing, she closed her legs and put the dress back on vowing to go to the hospital if the pain didn't stop after a few days.

She went back to the sitting room where she laid on the couch watching TV. Minutes later she reached for her ringing phone.

“Hello?”

“Hey, it's Nametso, neh mma where you serious about finding a room to share? I really need accommodation. I didn't get anything ko campus, I am so stressed right now ebile kana allowance gaya tsena..”

Kenny but her lower lip as guilt struck her. “Yes but now I can't because I found something I can afford alone.”

“Eish...”

“But in the same yard there is an empty two bedroom apartment, it’s P1800 and you can share, P900 each, you just have to find someone to share with. “

“Yah... let me search for someone. P900 is not too bad for now I guess.”

“Yeah.”

“Ok, thanks.”

“Sharp.”

Kenny put her phone down then thoughtfully took it again then deleted Mothusi’s contacts and relaxed watching TV.

She frowned at the knock on the door then got up and checked through the window. She moved back and opened the door for Candy who was smiling.

“Hi Kenny...”

“Uh hi...”

“I came here for my casserole. It’s actually not mine

but my mother's and she wants it back.”

“Ok, I will get it for you.”

“Thanks.”

Kenny walked to the kitchen and came back with her clean casserole.

“There.”

“Thank you so much, if it was just Arona I would be getting it dirty and empty then from there I would have to soak it before washing it.”

They both laughed as Kenny handed it to her.

“You are welcome.”

Candy looked at her then laughed. “I am so embarrassed right now, I am sorry about the other day. To be honest, Rona and I are just friends but in my own head obviously I thought we were getting somewhere kante dololo. Talk about being in a relationship alone. But now I am glad I know so I stop applying myself unnecessarily.”

“It's ok. He explained to me.”

“So you and him are officially dating right now?”

Kenny smiled. “Yes.”

“He is a good guy.”

“He is.”

“You know what... to apologize for my cringeful behavior, I am going to do your nails. I am good at that.”

Kenny smiled politely. “Ok.”

“Let’s exchange numbers.”

Kenny hesitatingly gave her the number then she walked back inside the house locking behind her.

Tshenolo’s mother gave her food back at home while she sat on her bed.

“I am sorry that you felt like you had no choice but to kill yourself. I have been worried about you, I know it

might look like I wasn't but I worry about you so much because I don't want you to die. You are the only child God gave me and I just wanted to do everything in power to protect you from the community. "

Tshenolo smiled. "I have to record this, you are apologizing?"

Her mother laughed standing. "Wa swaba."

"You should apologize again, nna I wasn't feeling that apology."

Her mother shook her head walking out as Tshenolo laughed. She picked her ringing phone with a smile.

"Hello?"

"Hey... how are you feeling now?"

"I feel better. I drank the painkillers."

"Ok. I am sorry that I am calling every five minutes but I am just trying to make sure you don't try to kill yourself."

Nolo smiled. "I am fine Tebatso. Gape I won't do it again."

“Good. I have to go. I am driving.”

“Ok, sharp.”

“I will call you later.”

“Ok.”

He hung up leaving with a smile on her face.

Arona drove inside his young brother’s house then walked inside the house bumping shoulders with him. He looked at his friend then laughed.

“What the fuck are you doing here?”

Lebitso bumped fist with Arona laughing. “I got transferred back.”

“Mme bane ba go tlwaela masepa ba go isa kgakala.”

“Yah but the project is done and I am back home. At least I can now focus on Peo and her pregnancy. She

was complaining everyday.”

Atsile handed Rona beer then he opened it and drank.

Atsile’s phone vibrated from his pocket then he took it out and sighed reading the message. “Maatla are o etla leene, (Maatla says he is also coming,) we should plan this real quick before he arrives. He is bringing meat and drinks.”

“I can’t stay, I have to go back home.”

“I am sure Kenny could use some break from you.”

Arona looked at Atsile who stepped back laughing. Confused, Lebitso looked at Arona.

“Who’s Kenny?”

“His new girlfriend. Let me call someone..” Atsile excused himself dialing a number then Lebitso looked at his best friend.

“You have a new girlfriend?”

“Yeah.”

“Can I see her?”

Arona took out his phone then handed it to Lebitso

who looked at the beautiful girl on his screensaver.

“I love her, she is perfect.”

Lebitso gave back the phone and sighed. “I hope it’s not one of those games you play with Lesang then someone gets hurt unnecessarily. You know you love Lesang and every time you two broke up, someone had to get hurt because you kept going back. It’s not the first time Lesang cheats. And it’s not the first time you break up. This girl looks innocent and young, I hope she doesn’t get hurt.”

Arona shook his head. “Not this time around. With Kenny it’s different. I can feel it, I love her more than I have ever loved anyone. As strange and crazy as this may sound, my heart starts pounding every time I set my eyes on her. I can’t believe she is mine. She doesn’t have to try hard, she doesn’t have to do anything. I love this one more. I feel like she is a fresh start that God gave me. She is the one.”

Lebitso looked at his friend talk about Kenny smiling then he laughed. “Ok... I am sold. I can’t wait to meet her face to face.”

Atsile walked back in then Rona looked at him.

“There won’t be any strippers.”

“Then what’s the point of the bachelor’s party if there are no strippers?”

“No strippers, I think we should just throw them both the party and invite friends and family. Wena Atsile I don’t trust you.”

“What? Come on Rona, this is supposed to be his-“

“We are throwing them both the party. That’s it, maybe like a pool party of something of that sort. We will book a venue or something. Invite friends and family, then have the party.”

Atsile looked at Lebitso hopping for backup. Lebitso shrugged. “Rona is right. Let’s just throw something for both of them because gone a bachelor’s party isn’t a party without the strippers and we can’t have strippers. We don’t want to repeat the same thing that happened on my bachelor’s party, I almost didn’t get married. If Moesi will have a bridal shower, it will be something so innocent, no strippers just the ladies giving each other gifts and taking pictures

unlike a bachelor's party so let's just play it safe.
Gape nna ga ke batle go ikgolega."

Rona finished his beer. "Then it's all set. Talk to Moesi's friends and put them in the loop. We will make contributions from there after. I have to go. We will talk."

Rona bumped shoulders with Lebitso. "We will talk."

"Sure laitaka."

Arona walked out then got in his car and drove out calling King's number.

"Hello?"

"You keep calling my girlfriend even after I warned you, I think we should meet and talk man to man kana yang?"

"Ok, come to my house we will talk. Let me send you the address."

"Sure."

King hung up then sent the address.

At King's house, Arona parked his car then stepped out as King walked out of the house wearing his uniform. Realizing he was a soldier, Arona shook his head not even surprised. These guys thought they owned the country. King confidently walked over. A bit taller and buffer than King, Arona stared at him then King shrunk his eyes annoyed.

"Make it quick. I have duties to attend to."

"I came here to warn you, o tsamaela go ntena."

"Is she married to you? I am going to take her from you, all you have to do is watch and you won't do anything to me."

Arona chuckled then punched King catching him completely him. He staggered back bending. Arona kicked him between his legs so hard that King fell grunting. With his shoe, Arona stepped on his neck hard.

"I don't give a fuck about who you are or what they

train you to do but o tla nyela. Go chase after people's women, not mine. You are not the only one who can kill. I also own a gun and I will kill you and never get caught. Le tlwaela batho masepa. O marete!"

Arona got in his car and drive off calling his older brother.

"Hello?"

"I just punched your colleague."

"My colleague."

"A soldier. He wouldn't stop calling and harassing enemy and he even had the guts to tell me he was going to take her from me and that I won't do anything to him."

"Eish Arona!"

"How much trouble am I in?"

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Dirty Confessions

#20

Later that day, Mothusi got inside the house and found Seletso seated on the bed folding his clothes nicely. She turned to him and smiled as he noticed her new hairstyle.

“Hey... how are you feeling? Your food is ready.”

“I am good. You look nice.”

He sat down then she smiled. “Thanks. I bought you something today.”

Mothusi looked at her curiously. “What?”

She got up then got the small box and gave it to him.

“I saw it and thought of you.”

Mothusi smiled and got the box. He opened it and took out the watch smiling.

“Wow!”

She sat down. “You don’t have one, you need a watch, you can’t keep checking time on your phone.”

He put it on then looked at it happily. "Thank you."

"How was work?"

He looked at her. "I worked half day. I was in pain so I went to Thabang's house. You can call him to confirm."

She shook her head. "I believe you. Did you drink your pills?"

"Yes.."

Seletso got up then warmed his food. She took a dish and gave it to him. Mothusi washed his hands then she gave him a clean dishtowel to dry his wet hands before finally giving him his food.

She took the dishtowel as he looked at his food salivating. "Thanks."

"It's ok."

He started eating then his phone rang from his pocket. Seletso looked at him briefly and continued folding clothes while answered the call.

"Hello?"

“Hi, it’s Mark, we met at a filling station.”

Mothusi’s heart skipped. “Oh yes, I remember, how are you Sir?”

“I am good, so listen, something came up. I need a driver. One of my drivers passed on, he was shot and I need someone to replace him. You said you can drive a big truck right?”

“Yes sir. I have an EC driver’s license. Also a Class B.”

“Good, well you said you needed a job, I am giving it to you. Do you have a passport?”

“Yes sir!”

“Ok, I will have my assistant send you details of where I need you tomorrow. You are driving to Namibia so you need to sign a few documents.”

“Yes sir, I will come. Thank you very much sir.”

“See you tomorrow. What’s your name again?”

“Mothusi Sir.”

“Ok Motusi, tomorrow.”

“Yes sir! Thank you very much. I won’t disappoint you.”

Mark hung up as Seletso looked at him. “What’s going on?”

Mothusi looked at her shaking. “Babe it was that man... the white man. I got a job as a truck driver!”

Seletso put her hands on her mouth. “You did?”

“Yes.”

She hugged him careful not to hurt his back.

Mothusi held her tightly still shaking with shock. She stepped back.

“I am so happy.”

“He said I should come tomorrow morning to sign my contract. I already have a trip to Namibia.”

A tear rolled down Seletso’s cheek. “I am happy for you. We should pray. Let’s kneel.”

They both knelt on the floor holding hands. Seletso closed her eyes and started to pray.

“Dear lord, we want to thank you for this day that you

have given us, we want to thank you for never your ending love, today we kneel before you to praise your name to the most high for you have answered our prayers. We want to thank you for opening the doors that had been closed. We want to thank you for this breakthrough and father we want to thank you for everything we have. May Mothusi do wonders and impress the white man. As he drives the trucks, father may you guide him and protect him. I cover him with the blood of Jesus. I speak nothing but prosperity in his life, nothing but happiness and success. I declare him a winner before you for he is meant to be one. Help him be the man you want him to be, help him lead this family in the rightful direction. Help me be a better partner to him. Help me be a better woman. I am not perfect but guide me into the rightful path Lord. Help me accept love when given to me. We are both sinners but we are still your children and we will forever come to you because we have no one but you. I also pray for our unborn child seeking your protection. I don't know my enemies father for I can't see them with my human eyes but you can, protect my family from

those who may want to harm us. Father if this union is meant to be, let it be Lord.” She paused as tears cascaded down her cheeks. “If it’s not then help us deal with that fact and move forward in life but still be the parents our child needs. I am tired of fighting so I leave it all unto you. In the mighty name of Jesus, amen.”

Mothusi looked at her. “Amen.”

She opened her eyes then wiped away her tears. “I am happy for you.”

“Not for me, for us.”

They got up then she continued folding clothes while he watched her silently. He had never had anyone pray for him like that, matter of fact, he had never had anyone pray for him in general. She raised her head and caught him staring.

“What?”

He shook his head. “Nothing.”

“I will pack your bag for the trip. Did they how long you will be in Namibia for?”

“He said his assistant will tell me the details.”

“Ok. I will put aside some clothes.”

He nodded then continued eating.

Kenny sat in lukewarm water in the bathtub soaking her vagina while eating Simba chips listening to the rain outside. She slowly chewed as her phone begun to ring then she reached for it from the floor.

“Mmama...”

“Did you hear? Your mother has killed her husband.”

“Ma?”

“Her husband is dead.”

“What is she going to do now?”

“Her sister in-law called saying she killed him for gatwe di policy. She is going to get money.”

“Wow...”

“There is a special place for her in hell. I still can’t believe God gave me such a child but maybe it was a blessing in disguise because I got you.”

Kenny smiled. “I really miss you. Are they still treating you well?”

“Kenny, I am fine. Not everyone will abuse me. I am happy.”

“If anything changes, tell me ok?”

“I will. So you are still staying with that boy?”

She cleared her throat. “I found a house and I am going to move out as soon as possible.”

“If you are not careful you will get pregnant.”

“I am not having sex.”

“Who said you are having sex? I said if you are not careful you will get pregnant.”

Kenny pressed her lips together embarrassed.

“He is a good man.”

“I could tell but be careful. Don’t forget why you went there. I want to watch you graduate.”

“You will.”

“They will all see that my witchcraft worked.”

Kenny laughed. “They will swallow their words.”

“Mmagwe Tumo says she wants to speak with you.”

“Ok.”

“Hi Kenny... how are you?”

“I am fine.”

“How are you finding Gaborone?”

“Fine.”

“I just wanted to tell you that your best friend is safe in my hands. I know you worry considering what once happened the time she was taken by a relative but trust me, here she is safe. I was once a nurse and I know how to relate to someone with her condition. I will never starve her for she is my husband’s sister, the only sister he is left with. He loves her dearly and that means I have to love her too.”

“Eemma.”

“Good, I just wanted to set your heart at ease.”

“Eemma, thank you.”

“You are welcome. I have given her food, she is now eating.”

“Ok. Gosiame.”

She dropped the call answering Arona’s call.

“Hello?”

“Open the door.”

She quickly got out of the bathtub and drained the water wrapping a towel around her body then went to open for him. Arona looked at her wet body walking in holding his car keys. He closed the door taking off his wet t-shirt then pulled her for a kiss. Kenny put her hands on his chest catching his alcohol breath.

“You drink alcohol too?”

Arona looked at her smiling and kissed her again dropping her towel. His slid his hand between her legs touching her pussy then Kenny stepped back picking her towel.

“It’s painful. We will do tomorrow.”

“I miss you. Tomorrow is too far.”

“Ng ng Rona. It’s painful. I think maybe you cracked me.”

“Let me see.”

“No.”

Arona picked her up throwing her over his shoulder and took her to the bedroom where he lay her down on the bed. His phone started vibrating in his pocket. He took it out as Kenny got off bed and took her panties from her bag. She put them on while he dropped the call and put the phone down.

“The reason why it’s painful is because it’s the first time we have ever had sex. If we keep-“

She picked her pants then slid in one leg. “Ng ng.”

Arona walked over then took the pants from her. “I will be gentle.”

She looked at his boner. “Arona go botloko. Can you give it a break, we will do tomorrow.”

He dropped her pants and kissed her pulling down her panties. Kenny pulled them back.

“Rona... re ta dira kamoso. Your dick is too big, we will do tomorrow. Let me heal.”

“Nng ng, I want you now.”

He picked her up then laid her on the bed getting between her legs while she held her panty with both hands. He kissed her taking the dick out while Kenny held her panties tightly. Arona pulled her closer pushing her legs further apart then pushed her panties to the side and pushed through her swollen flaps sliding in her warmness. She let go of her panties flinching as his dick stretched it's way in.

“Uhhh.. Ronaaaaaa...”

He kissed her softly, her pussy hugging him tightly. It felt so good he just wanted to fuck her hard but looking in her tearful eyes, he really didn't want to hurt her and scare her off. He started showerng her with kisses, his hands caressing her body while making slow love to her.

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Kenny moved her waist moaning as Arona continued with those deep strokes. Waves of pleasure hit her then she closed her eyes tearfully spasming. Arona grunted in her ear giving her a couple more strokes then disposed his seeds inside.

“Fuck I love you...”

He lay on top of her almost suffocating her with his weight then got off and lay beside her leaving a trail of his cum.

He pulled her in his arms and kissed her. “Are you hungry?”

“Ng...”

“What should I get you?”

Kenny turned lying on her stomach as her pussy throbbed.

“Babe... what do you want to eat? Should I get pizza?”

Kenny closed her eyes taking deep breaths. Arona kissed her back caressing her. “O ngadile? (Are you angry?) It’s ok, we will do tomorrow. What should I

get you?”

“I don’t want to have sex anymore.”

He paused then smiled. “That’s impossible, anything else that I can get you?”

She kept quiet sulking then he kissed her neck and got off bed. “Ok, I will just get you anything.”

Lesang drove in Arona’s gate and smiled staring at his car while it rained heavily. She parked near the door then got her umbrella and stepped out in just a red coat. She walked to the door and knocked smiling. Arona frowned opening the door staring at her.

“What are you doing here?”

“Won’t you let me in? It’s raining.”

“No. Leave.”

She rolled her eyes smiling then opened her coat

making him look at her white lingerie.

“Let me in... I know you are angry with me, probably hate me... I am here so you can fuck me however you want. Punish me with that big dick.”

“Maybe at some point I would have actually done that because I was blinded by what I believed to be love. But I am not that same Arona. You look pathetic right now it’s actually disgusting. I am actually seeing you for the whore you are and I can’t believe I never saw it before but you know what, I am glad you kept hurting me because I now see you for who you are.”

She laughed. “I know you love me Rona, come on, open for me. I am getting cold. I miss you.”

“I don’t miss your community pussy. I don’t even love you anymore. The more you kept hurting me, the more that love vanished and today it’s gone, forever.”

“Stop lying to yourself.”

“This is by far the most honest I have been with myself. I am over you. Go and give your community

pussy to Daniel. Get out of my house.”

“You know what?”

She took a step back to stand properly then missed a step and fell into the mud. Arona looked at her unmoved as the rain poured on her. Embarrassed, she got up and tried to walk but slipped again landing on her face. She took off the shoes then held them in her hands and walked to her car where she got in and drove off all muddy.

FOUR MONTHS LATER

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Dirty Confessions

#21

Four Months Later...

Later that day, at school, Kenny walked out of the school premises with her earphones plugged to her ears. Nametso rushed over to her then tapped her shoulder. Kenny took off her earphones and smiled.

“Hey, I thought you were still doing your group assignment.”

Nametso smiled. “Waai, we managed to finish it over WhatsApp, the other girl said she will type and submit. Is your group done with theirs?”

“Yeah, I was paired le batho ba ba serious, (with serious people,) we did the assignment the day we received it and submitted it through email that same day.”

“I don’t like group assignments when you are paired with lazy people.”

“I know, me too.”

They walked together to get a combi.

“I have an assignment that needs to be typed, can you borrow me your laptop?”

Kenny laughed. “Heela, gakena laptop. (I don’t have a laptop.) I have been saving for it though but I don’t have one. I use my boyfriend’s.”

Nametso laughed. “So all along when I thought you had one, you were just like me?”

“I am just like you but I have my boyfriend’s at home so you can come and type at my house.”

“Thanks tsala.”

They stood at the bus stop waiting for a combi then Kenny’s phone rang. Nametso looked as Kenny answered her iPhone 8.

“Hey babe..”

“How was it?”

Kenny smiled. “I got 71%.”

“Who knew the stupid one would be the one nailing

her exams?”

She laughed. “Therra wena I read hard for that exam.”

“You did, I am proud of you. Ke tsena mo meeting, I will come and collect you as soon as I am done.”

“Ok, don’t forget the USB.”

“I already bought it. I will bring it.”

“Ok, I love you.”

“I love you too.”

She hung up and put the phone back in her bag. Nametso looked at her hairstyle. “When did you change your hairstyle?”

“Yesterday.”

“Your boyfriend spoils you tthe! Eish, I wish I can find such a man.”

Kenny laughed then stopped the combi. They jumped in as Nametso’s phone rang. She ignored it as it rang then searched for it in her bag when it stopped switching it off. A while later both girls got

out of the combi. Kenny handed the driver a P10 note to pay her fair while Nametso searched her bag. Kenny received her change while Nametso still searched, everyone now staring at her. Kenny handed the driver her change then closed the combi door.

Nametso looked at Kenny and sighed as they walked home. "Thank you, my bag is pretty old, the money hides itself. I will pay you back."

"No, it's ok."

"Eish, thanks. Kana the allowance is really not enough. After paying rent and taking out transport money, I am left with barely nothing and from there I have to buy food. Last night I had to sleep on water."

Kenny sadly looked at her. "You know you can always come over at my house. Lenna I don't have much but I can share a plate with you."

Nametso looked at her tearfully then stopped walking putting her hands over her face crying.

"I don't think I am going to survive much longer. It's really hard but every time I think of the situation back

home...”

Kenny hugged her rubbing her back while she cried. Minutes later Nametso calmed down and chuckled.

“I am sorry.”

“It’s ok. Let’s go.”

They walked home then Kenny took her to her room. She walked with Nametso behind her. Nametso got in and froze at the door staring at Kenny’s room. She looked at the bed with white bedding and lot of pillows on it then at the 32 inch TV mounted to the wall and her subwoofers on the small glass table. The other corner was her studying white table and a white chair.

Kenny looked at her. “There is the laptop.” She pointed at the table where the laptop was. “You can do your thing.”

“Ok.”

Nametso took off her shoes then stepped on the white fluffy carpet which stopped near the side of Kenny’s kitchen and sat on the chair opening the

laptop while Kenny undressed.

“Your house is really nice... you bought all these things?”

“Some, some I got them from my boyfriend, he wasn’t using them.”

Nametso looked around already telling which ones Kenny could have possibly bought for herself and what her boyfriend got her.

“I am going to take a bath.”

“Ok.”

Nametso took out her assignment then started typing while Kenny took a shower. A while later Kenny walked out then dressed up. Nametso looked at her enviously, even her clothes were nice. She doubted Kenny did anything for herself, probably her boyfriend did it all. She always saw the black BMW parked in front of her house most nights, never really saw the guy up close but from a distance she could tell he was one of those super good looking men.

Nametso finished up her assignment then looked at

Kenny who was now busy on her phone seated on her bed.

“Ok, I am done.”

“Already?”

“Yes. I will submit it tomorrow.”

“Ok, let me give you something to eat.” Kenny walked to her fridge and took out the Chicken licken leftovers from the previous night.

“You can eat this.” She handed her a 2 litter bottle of coke

Nametso took the food then hugged Kenny. “Thank you Kenny.”

“It’s ok. I was once in your shoes so I understand how it feels.”

A car drove in outside, Nametso put on her shoes then took her bag and food just as Kenny’s door opened and a man walked in. Nametso’s heart skipped as he looked at her then stepped over and kissed Kenny who blushed giggling.

“Uh Name, I will see you around.”

“Yeah, thanks. Bye.”

She walked out closing the door behind her then walked to her apartment and passed her lesbian roommate who was drinking with her friends who also looked like men or maybe some were, she couldn't be sure.

“Hi...”

The roommate looked at her and smiled. “Hi, you can join us.”

Nametso shook her head uncomfortable. “No I am fine. I have an exam tomorrow.”

“Ok.”

She got in her room then put everything down and lay on her mattress, her hands on her face unable to take out Kenny's boyfriend from her mind. God that walk and the way he had looked at her, she could swear she felt his dominance from where she was standing. He was probably the typ that fucked you till you couldn't walk. The kind she wouldn't mind getting pregnant for. She paused feeling slightly guilty, for goodness sake this was her potential

friend's man but damn... she could only imagine living Kenny's life if he was hers.

Arona kissed Kenny then she stepped back feeling his dick jerk in his pants.

"Let me put on my shoes so we can go."

He looked at her in her short dress that showed her smooth legs. Her hips were now showing even more and her skin tone was much more clearer. She walked to her wardrobe where she took out her flip flops and put them on. She looked back at him.

"Is this ok? It's a pool party right? You will find that everyone dressed to kill while I am dressed so simple."

Arona walked over putting his hands on her waist then kissed her. "You look beautiful."

Kenny smiled then picked her phone from the bed. "Let's go then."

He walked out with her then she locked as he opened the door for her. She walked over and got inside the car then he jumped in and drove out.

“I got you something.”

He reached behind then took the class B driving question catalogue book and handed it to her.

“You need to get a license. I didn’t buy it for you so you leave it at my house, you even hid it under the bed.”

Kenny laughed getting the book. “Ahh nna rra I am too lazy. There is a just a lot to read here.”

“People read that in one week or even less.”

“Can’t I just go and write what I know?”

“And what do you know? You don’t know anything.”

“Are you getting me a car?”

Arona chuckled. “Only after you get your degree.”

“Babe then what’s the use? I will just read it then.”

“Keneilwe, next week Friday you are going to write that exam and you are going to pass, from there you

are going to driving school.”

She looked at him as said it out firmly then smiled.
“Do you know how sexy you are when you are all serious?”

Arona looked at her then shyly smiled turning back to road. “You should get a license. I am serious. It might come in handy.”

She nodded. “Eerra.”

He looked at her again then smiled shaking his head driving to his brother’s party.

Mothusi parked the long truck at Mark’s garage in Gaborone then stepped out and gave the keys to another driver.

“Sure laitaka..”

Mothusi smiled. “Eish, feels good to be back home.”

Bright laughed. “I know that feeling. I don’t like the long distance trips.”

“They used to excite me but now ahh...”

They both laughed. “So you are taking the bus to Maun?”

“Yes, the evening bus. My girlfriend gave birth two weeks back, I want to see my son. I am so excited to see them. She sent pictures and eish... I wish I can just fly there. I feel like a real man.”

“Why don’t you? Flying is much better than the bus. Shamwari, don’t limit yourself nice things in life when you can now afford them.”

Mothusi chuckled. “I would but I have been saving every cent. I want to marry Seletso.”

“Ahh congrats, I have been invited to this party today, I don’t know who is it for but I want to just loosen up, you can come with.”

“My bus is leaving at half 9.”

“It’s just after 5, I will drive you to station around 9. Come and have fun, you have been away for too long.”

“Ok... what kind of a party is it?”

“That’s the thing about being gate crushers, you don’t need to know. Let’s go. My car is here.”

Bright led him to his car while Mothusi called Seletso.

“Hello?”

“Hey babe, I have arrived. I am taking the evening bus. I will be there in the morning.”

“I can’t wait to see you. I missed you.”

“Me too. How are you feeling? Is the operation still painful?”

“Yes. It’s painful but my mom is helping.”

“I can’t wait to see him.”

“Me too. I have to feed him, call me after a few minutes.’

“Ok.”

He hung up smiling then put his phone in his pocket. Bright drove them to the party.

In Shakawe, Tshenolo's mother tearfully watched as Tshenolo grunted in pain crying. Her husband walked holding the bottle of warm water, her mother took it then put it on her stomach to try and ease the pain. Her father's heart broke watching his daughter cry in pain then he took out the strong painkillers from his pocket.

"Just give her."

His wife quickly took them then grabbed the glass of water and gave Tshenolo 2 to drink. Tshenolo swallowed them then lay down waiting for them to kick in. Within minutes she relaxed as the pain faded then her parents sighed while the pills knocked her down.

"I am scared she is getting addicted to the pills. Even the doctors said so."

"There is nothing we can do rragwe Tshenolo, he failed to help her and she is always in pain. I am telling you, that woman's husband did something to my daughter. The doctor couldn't find anything

wrong with her. It's witchcraft."

"Do you have to associate everything with witchcraft?"

"Because it is. I heard there is a foreign pastor coming to Maun, he does miracles. We should go."

"You know I don't believe in those scammers."

"Well I do and I am taking my daughter there. That bleeding woman who touched Jesus got healed because she had faith, I have faith that if I go there and the pastor prays for her, she will get healed." She sat beside Tshenolo caressing her cheek while she slept.

At the party, Mothusi walked at the pools where a bunch of people were holding their drinks while good music played. They got their beers then stood by watching. Mothusi looked around then froze staring at someone who looked like Kenny laughing. Some

guy kissed her putting his hands on her waist then she turned. Mothusi took a good look and swallowed staring at her. It was her, he was 100% sure.

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Dirty Confessions

#22

Atsile whispered something to his brother as Kenny sipped on her juice sitting on Rona's lap, her head on his chest. She shook her head as he walked away, Rona's younger brother looked like the naughtiest out of all of them, he sometimes reminded her of Tshenolo. Rona kissed her neck.

"They are here. Let me tell the crowd."

He stood up and stood in front of everyone smiling.

"Ok guys, they are here. We are going to switch off all lights so when we scream, they have heart attacks and die." People laughed. "I am joking, they will die ebe gotwe kenna." He smiled that charming smile of his that she found herself looking around to see how the ladies were staring at him while he stood there all in his grace.

"Ohh honey they are lusting over him."

Kenny turned and looked at Peo who smiled. "Hi..."

Peo hugged Kenny. “Hey love, eish, you look beautiful.”

“Thanks, you too.”

Peo looked at her bump and rolled her eyes. “Oh please... I look so big. I can’t even do anything anymore. Right now I just want to sit, as soon as Esi comes through, I am going to lie down. Look at those...”

Kenny turned and looked at the two ladies giggling while staring at Arona.

“They are Moesi’s sisters. Every time I look at them, I see snakes hela. Not even the pink snakes dressed in white fur, nyaa, black mamba hela ye dangerous. The kind you meet in the forest. The untamed one. The one that attacks unprovoked. Moesi never wants to see them anywhere near her house. I swear if I see one of them playing close to my man, I am going to go to jail.”

“I trust Rona. He has never given me any reason to doubt him.”

Peo smiled. “You should but don’t forget to leave

room for disappointment. A man will disappoint you so much Kenny that you will be so embarrassed. Kana when this gender embarrasses you, they make sure. But Rona loves you even though when meet someone doesn't know, they will think you are his niece or something."

Kenny laughed. "Don't say that."

"You look like his daughter. Ebile ke sugar daddy. Your age difference is not a joke."

"People are always staring at us in public and I can already tell what they are thinking. Ke thola ke swaba because worse, he is touchy. He will be kissing me so that everyone can see,"

"But this thing called love is funny, it doesn't care about age. That man is crazy about you, that's what I know. And he is happy. Just treat him right, he's been through it all with Lesang."

Kenny smiled then turned back to Arona who was now talking to Lebitso and Atsile. The lights went off then everyone went silent. Moesi and Maatla walked over lighting the place with their phones, the lights

came on then everyone screamed.

“SURPRISE!”

Maatla jumped in front of his fiancé then everyone laughed. The couple slowly got what was going on and laughed along with everyone else. Maatla looked at his brothers shaking his head as the DJ started playing the music. They hugged then Moesi walked over to where Kenny was standing with Peo.

“And then you two?”

They all laughed hugging then Moesi smiled staring at Kenny.

“Nnananyana.”

Kenny laughed as Moesi pinched her cheeks.

“Bathong, tswang mo go nna. (People, leave me alone.)”

Peo looked at Moesi laughing. “Last week there was a football game, Bitso says the guys all went to Rona’s house because they were going to watch the game there, gatwe ebe Rona asa bole lebati mma a pagamile ngwana. (Apparently Rona didn’t open the

door riding the child.) Bitso says they could hear the sounds coming from the house go le busy.

Moesi joined in laughing. "I heard, Maatla told me gotwe babe, kana Rona o tla bolaya ngwana ka go rata morobalo."

Embarrassed, Kenny smiled silently as they laughed at her.

Moesi paused then smiled staring at Kenny. "Kana Rona o lebega a rata sex gore. He is the quiet brother mme something tells me behind closed doors, go maswe nyana."

Peo laughed. "Go fucken behind closed doors."

From a distance, Mothusi drank his beer staring at Kenny, he still hadn't found the rightful opportunity to actually walk up to her and say hi. Bright looked at him.

"So you still want her?"

“Who?”

“That girl.”

“No.”

Bright laughed. “You have no reason to lie to me. I am not your baby mama.”

Mothusi looked at him and shook his head. “That guy is the same guy she was with before we broke up. I remember him.”

“So she was cheating?”

“Obviously, it’s now clear why she just broke up with me and quickly moved on. I want to talk to her.”

“Ok but be careful, her boyfriend looks like the type to fuck you up.”

Kenny separated from the ladies then walked away. Mothusi handed Bright his drink then followed after her to the toilets.

“Kenny...”

Kenny turned then looked at him. “Mothusi?”

He smiled. She looked so much better now, even

more beautiful. Her curly weave that looked almost like her real hair made her look like those ladies he saw on Instagram especially with her edges laid perfectly.

“Hey...”

“What are you doing here?”

“I got invited by a friend.”

“Oh...”

“You look good.”

She nodded. “So do you.”

“Yeah... I got a job, as a truck driver.”

“That’s nice. Good for you.”

“Thanks.”

They looked at each other for a while then Mothusi rubbed his hands together. “Was that your boyfriend? The tall guy?”

“Yes.”

“When your grandmother got sick, was he the same

one who took her to the hospital?”

“We met that day. I never cheated on you. I only started dating him when I came here.”

He nodded. “I miss you.”

Kenny sighed. “Please don’t do this. My boyfriend wouldn’t even like you and I talking.”

“I still love you but I have accepted the fact I will probably never get you back.”

“You need to leave.”

“Can I hug you? For the last time.”

“Mothusi, I have a boyfriend and-“

“Just an official goodbye hug. Please...”

Arona chatted with his brothers and friend then looked around hoping to see Kenny but she wasn’t with Peo and Moesi anymore.

“I am coming.”

He walked over to Moesi and Peo. “Hey, where is Kenny?”

“She went to the toilet.”

“Ok.”

His phone rang as he walked from the ladies.

“Hello?”

“Hi, it’s Candy. I just had a breakdown and I was wondering if you could help me. I can’t seem to be able to get hold of anyone.”

“Hey, let me talk to my girlfriend first then get back at you.”

“Oh ok.”

He hung up making his way to the toilets.

In the toilet, Kenny looked at Mothusi.

“I can’t, ke kopa gore o tsamaye. (Can you please leave.)”

He nodded. “It’s ok, I understand.”

The toilet door opened then Arona walked in, his phone on his ear. Kenny’s phone started ringing in her pocket. Arona looked at both of them while her heart pounded. He closed the door sliding his phone in his pocket, Mothusi looked at the man, his intestines twisting painfully, he swallowed feeling as if he was getting paralyzed. The way this man was just looking at him scared the shit out of him.

“What’s going on here? Who’s this?”

Mothusi looked at Kenny who visibly looked scared too or maybe it was just his own fear making think she was feeling what he was feeling.

“Keneilwe ware ke mang motho o?”

Kenny looked at Rona. “Uhh this is Mothusi, he is my ex. He followed me here inside the toilet. I didn’t even know he was here.”

Mothusi put his shaking hands behind his back

knowing if it came to a fight, he wouldn't be able to stand against the man.

"Do you have anything that belongs to him?"

"No. He said he wanted to talk."

"Are you done talking now?"

"Yes, he is leaving."

Mothusi walked to the door but Arona stood still not moving. "Wa kae? (Where are you going?)"

"I am sorry, I am just leaving. We are done talking."

"You are not going anywhere." He looked at Kenny.

"Did you do what you wanted to do in the toilet?"

Kenny shook her head unable to read his mood though she could tell he was nowhere close to being happy.

"Then do what you came here to do."

Kenny opened the toilet cubicle and got in. Her heart was pounding so fast she couldn't even pee. She put her hand on her chest trying to calm down, she hadn't done anything wrong or had she? She flushed

the toilet then walked out and washed her hands.

“Let’s go.”

He opened the door. “You can go, I will be with you in a few seconds.”

Kenny looked at Mothusi who was visibly shaking, fear written all over his face.

“Go, I want to have a little chat with him.”

Kenny looked back at Mothusi then back at Rona and walked out. She walked over to where Moesi was.

“Hey... Rona was looking for you.”

“He is at the toilet. My ex followed me to the toilet then Rona walked in while we talked. I am so scared.”

“Was he doing anything inappropriate?”

“No. Just talking. But inside the toilets. Kana Rona wa boulela.”

Moesi laughed. “He is probably just scarring him off, that’s all.”

“Scarring him off for what? I am not his cheating ex girlfriend. Mothusi didn’t do anything wrong.”

“How would you feel if you had to find him in the toilet with Lesang?”

“I am not going to behave like he is doing.”

“You don’t even know what he is doing. What if they are having a peaceful conversation? A man who is in love will do every stupid thing in the book. Just wait for your man here.”

Kenny took her phone then sent him a message.

Kenny: If you punch him like you did with King, I am leaving you. I am not going to be in a relationship with a violent man.

She sent the message and sighed. “Where is Peo?”

“They left. She said she is tired.”

“Oh...”

Arona hugged him from behind kissing her neck then he whispered in her ear rubbing his dick on her butt. “Come here.”

Moesi shook her head. "Please don't go with her, I am all alone here."

Rona kissed Kenny cheek. "She is coming back."

He took Kenny's hand and led her to the parking lot where the car was parked. Rona pushed her against the car and kissed her hard that Kenny's clit throbbed as he squeezed her breast. It didn't make it easy that she was ovulating and there was an increase in her sexual desires.

He paused then looked in her eyes. "Tell me what you said on your text. I want to hear it coming from your mouth."

She kept quiet then he kissed her again. "Kenny do you remember what I told you before you said yes to this relationship?"

"I am not cheating. I would never cheat on you because I love you. I love you so much and I am not Lesang. Mothusi followed me to the toilet, I didn't ask him to, I did nothing wrong."

"I never said you are Lesang."

“You behave like I am her sometimes. Sometimes it feels like I am walking on eggshells with you. You have a hot temper sometimes it’s scary.” Tears filled her eyes and rolled down her cheeks. “I am not your ex, I am me and I deserve my fair chance that is not shadowed by your past.”

Rona wiped away her tears then kissed her. “I am sorry. You are right. I will change. It’s just that I love you too much I don’t want to lose you to anyone.”

“You are not going to lose me unless you cheat, I will leave you without second thought e bile I will never take you back.”

He smiled then kissed her unzipping her jeans then slid his hand inside her jeans and touched her wet pussy.

“Fuck you are wet... keng o sa apara panty? (Why are you not wearing a panty?)”

She shook her head as he rubbed her clit.

“Re tsamae? (Should we go?)”

“You threw this party for your brother and his fiancée

to celebrate with him not for you to leave.”

Rona unlocked the car then opened the backdoor and got inside with her. His phone started ringing as he kissed her. Kenny looked at the caller ID.

“Why is she calling you?”

“She said she had a breakdown and wants me to come and-“

“Tell her you can’t.” She shrugged. “You can’t leave the party you threw so that-“

“You don’t have to explain, I get it.”

He picked Candy’s call putting her on loud speaker.

“Hey, are you coming?”

“No, I can’t. Try someone else.”

“Rona I am begging you, please I am stuck and I am scared. My phone is almost off. I am trying to call people but no one is picking. Please help me.”

He looked at Kenny.

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Dirty Confessions

#23

Candy looked at her phone as it switched off while she sat in her car, all doors locked. She sighed then leaned back now hungry. Bright car lights made her look away as a car drove over and parked besides hers. She smiled unlocking her door then stepped out. Arona walked over to her car.

“Hey...”

“Oh my God! Thank you. Thank you so much.”

“What happened to it?”

“The tire burst. I was speeding.”

Arona lighted his phone’s torch then looked at it. “Do you have a spare wheel?”

“Ng ng.”

“Ok, let’s go. Lock the doors.”

Candy took her handbag and locked the car as Arona got back in his car. She walked round the car and

opened the front seat door. Kenny turned to her holding her phone then she smiled and closed the door. She got in at the backseat.

“Hi Kenny...”

“Hi.”

Candy looked at Arona again. “Thanks for coming.”

“Sure.”

Arona joined the road as Candy leaned back on her seat relaxing. He reached for his beer then Kenny snatched it from him and threw the bottle out through the window.

“I am not going to let you kill me. I still have a lot to achieve in my life, I will not be part of the list of people who die because of drunk drivers.”

He chuckled. “I wasn’t even going to drink.”

“I know, I was just making sure.”

After a few seconds of driving, he looked at her.

“Babe do you know how much I bought that? You just threw away money.”

“What’s done is done.”

Candy sighed as the couple chatted. A while later he parked in front of her gate. Candy smiled stepping out.

“Thank you.”

“It’s ok.”

She walked to her gate as the car drove off. Inside her house, she sat down connecting her phone to her charger then kicked off her shoes and took off her dress. She switched on her phone while it charged then called her friend taking off the bra.

“Friend...”

“Ke bakile. I am over it now. Next time I won’t even listen to you.”

“Did he even come?”

“He did, with his girlfriend and it was if I wasn’t there.”

“What was his girlfriend doing there?”

“She was with her man mma. I am so embarrassed,

imagine what I did to my car. I should just accept
gore waaii, he will never be mine and move on with
my life. Le ene he was just never mine from the
beginning. I probably looked pathetic in his eyes.”

“If he didn’t feel anything for you he would have
probably never come.”

“No, he came because he was returning the favor, I
helped him when he needed a job and now he was
just being nice. I have to prepare for work tomorrow.
Go sharp.”

“Ok.”

Candy hung up then switched on her TV a bit
disappointed in herself. She had been making good
progress till she listened to her friend. Her phone
rang as she flipped through the channels then she
stood up and walked to her charger.

“Hello?”

“Hey, you refused with your number so I found ways
to get it.”

Candy smiled. “What do you want?”

“Dinner. Let’s say tomorrow at 8. I will pick you up.”

“I have my own car, I don’t need to be picked up.”

“Ok, we can meet there. You won’t regret it.”

She smiled. “Ok, but only because I am not a fan of refusing free food.”

The caller laughed. “Ok cool.”

“Bye.”

She put her phone down and sat in front of her TV with a smile.

Mothusi sat in the bus later that evening thinking of what had happened at the party. He wondered if Kenny was fine, that guy looked like a possible controlling woman beater. A part of him wanted to get off the bus but the talk he had with Arona made him stay put on his sit. He took out his phone and called Seletso.

“Hey babe... I am in the bus now.”

“Ok. I wish I could wait for you at the rank. I really miss you.”

“I miss you too. I am on my way. I will come and see you as soon as I arrive, I hope your mom is not one of those people who refuse for the baby’s father to see the baby.”

Seletso laughed softly. “No. She won’t refuse. She even let’s papa play with the baby.”

“Ok, I will talk to you when I arrive.”

“I love you.”

“I love you too.”

He hung up and put his phone in his pocket. The bus slowly started moving as a lady entered then sat beside him.

“Dumelang...”

Mothusi looked at her. “Dumelang.”

He looked at her face recognizing her then smiled.

“Nurse Angela?”

Angla turned to him then laughed. "The guy who's girlfriend burnt him?"

He laughed. "Why are you screaming?"

"Uhu, sorry, I forgot it's a secret."

"How are you?"

"I am fine. Yourself? Still being abused?"

He laughed again relaxing on his seat. "She gave birth."

"At least no more oils. What were you doing here in Gabs?"

"I am truck driver, I had travelled to Tanzania."

"Oh, I heard a lot of rumors about truck drivers."

Mothusi smiled. "Whatever you heard doesn't apply to every driver. Not to me at least. Wena what were you doing here in Gabs?"

"I was buying myself a car."

"Where is it now?"

"The one I wanted wasn't there but they said it will

here next week.”

“You are going to come back again next week?”

“Yes. Eish wena rra I am so excited. I can’t wait to see myself driving.”

“I also want a car but I have other things I want to do first.”

‘Things like what?’

“Ke batla go nyala. (I want to marry.)”

“Your aggressive girlfriend?”

“She is not aggressive. You just don’t know her.”

“Do you even love her or you are with her because of the child.”

He smiled. “I love her.”

“O maaka. (You are lying.) But if you can handle tying yourself to someone you don’t really love for the rest of your life, do it. You will be marrying for all the wrong reasons then next thing you are divorcing. You would have stringed her along when you could have set her free and let another man who really

loves her marry her.”

Mothusi looked at her for a while then sighed. “I want what’s best for my child.”

“What about your happiness? That child is still a baby, he or she will understand as he grows that daddy and mommy are not together. I am not saying go and break up with your girlfriend just that to me this issue is very sensitive.”

“What did they do to you?”

Angela looked at him then sighed. “He married someone right under my nose and the only thing I was now was his baby mama. I always say, if you don’t love someone, just set them free and go to those who make you happy instead of stringing someone along. Imagine 5 years of dating only for him to marry someone else. I found out months after.”

“I am sorry.”

“It’s ok, I am just saying, if you know you don’t love that woman the way a man should love his woman, why bother? Why bother hurting her by staying with

her when you know you can't love her the way she deserves to be loved?"

He looked at her and smiled. "Leaving her would hurt her more than me staying even if I don't love her the way she needs to be loved."

"At least when you leave her, she will cry but eventually move on, you are being unfair on her."

"What are you listening to?" He picked her earphones and plugged one then nodded. Angela picked the other and they both listened while the bus moved.

The following morning, Kenny's alarm rang as Arona kissed her filling her pussy. Kenny reached for it and stopped it.

"You need to bath."

"What time is your lesson?"

“At 11.”

He got off bed then walked to the bathroom butt naked while Kenny stared at dick.

“Babe, I heard people enlarge their dicks, did you do that?”

He gave her a look making her laugh. “O tla swaba.”

He walked inside the bathroom and took a shower while she made her bed and made him breakfast dressed in her nightdress. Her phone vibrated from the bed then she put the food down and reached for it.

“Hello?”

“Hi my baby.”

“Mama?”

“Yes. How is school?”

Surprised, Kenny smiled. “School is fine.”

“And you? Kana the city can be deceiving.”

“I am good.”

“That’s my girl. Keneilwe, nkadime P1000, I will return it.”

“P1000?”

“Eh , borrow me P1000 my child, I have an emergency.”

“Ok. I will ewallet it.”

“Thank you my baby. Just send the money through ewallet ok?”

“Ok. I am sorry I couldn’t come to the funeral.”

“It’s ok, I understand you were busy at school.”

“Yes. How is Mia?”

“She is fine. Just send the money through ewallet ok?”

“Yes.”

She hung up as Arona started dressing.

“Was that your mom?”

“Yes. She is borrowing some money.”

Arona paused and looked at her. “How much?”

“P1000.”

“P1000?”

“Yes, I am sending it.”

“That’s a lot of money.”

“She has an emergency. She is finally coming around. She even asked about my school.”

“Because she wants money. Of course she will make it seem as if she cares, that woman doesn’t care about you. If you start giving her money then she will never stop asking for it because you will always give it to her. All she has to do is cook some sob story.”

Tears filled Kenny’s eyes. “Maybe she is changing. You don’t know how long I have praying for her to talk to me lovingly like she did, can you at least pretend to be happy for me?”

He kissed her. “I just want you to be careful but if you feel she is being genuine then ok.”

“I made breakfast. Dress.”

She took his plate and put it on her studying table while doing an ewallet to her mother. Arona ate then

grabbed his car keys and phone, she escorted him outside. He kissed her standing by his car.

“I will call you.”

“Ok.”

“Please read that driving book.”

“Ok.”

Nametso walked over then smiled politely at Arona before turning to Kenny.

“Hi Kenny, can we talk?”

Rona kissed Kenny one last time and got in his car while Nametso smiled.

“Hey, can you borrow me P10 for transport, I will return it as soon as I get my allowance. I thought I still had some money.”

“Ok.”

She walked back inside the house then came back with P20. “Take this.”

“Thanks, I hope I don’t arrive late for the submission.”

“What time are you supposed to hand it over?”

“In twenty minutes.”

“If you wait for the combi you won’t arrive on time. Let me ask Rona to drop you off.”

“Thank you, that will be helpful.”

Kenny walked to car. “Babe, can you drop off my friend at school, she has to submit her assignment quickly.”

“She can jump in.”

Kenny looked at Nametso. “Get in.”

Nametso smiled then got in at the front as her short skirt rolled over exposing her thighs. Arona started the car and reversed then drove off while Kenny walked back inside her house.

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Dirty Confessions

#24

Arona parked at the school gate then Nametso smiled dropping something in the car's side pockets.

“Thank you so much.”

“It’ ok.”

She stepped out then watched as the car drove off. He hadn’t said a single word the whole journey neither had he even looked her direction. She walked inside the school premises pulling down her short dress.

Tshenolo leaned back on the wall sitting on the bed laughing on her phone.

“I was actually surprised the time you told me that Mothusi was fighting, I don’t know him as a fighter.”

“He is not, he was so scared Tshenolo.”

“He had every right to be, Arona does look a bit scary. So how did it end?”

“I was so scared but we are good now.”

“I am sure from there he will never talk to you again.”

“He said he got a job as a truck driver.”

“Wow...”

“Yes, how are you?”

Tshenolo sighed. “We are in Maun. Some pastor is coming tonight. Mama believes Thabo’s wife bewitched me. I am starting to believe her. This is not normal. I am always in pain.”

“I hope the pastor sends it back to the sender. I don’t understand how you punish another woman all because your husband can’t keep it in his pants. Personally I will never stay with a cheating man. If you cheat, I leave you. I will not attack another woman.”

“I left my panty at her house. The red one I was wearing that day that she caught me in the

wardrobe.”

“You think she used it?”

“Yes. But I have faith. I really can’t wait for my breakthrough.”

“I will be praying for you.”

“Tebatso is driving here, he says he wants to be there when I get healed.”

“I really like this Tebatso human.”

“I like him too mma but my sickness has been blocking everything. Hopefully when I get back on my feet, we can start something together.”

“He is not married akere?”

“No, this time around I did my research.”

Kenny laughed. “Ok Nolo, eish, let me prepare for school.”

“Ok.”

She hung up then Tshenolo’s mother walked in the room holding food.

“I got you food. How are you feeling?”

“The pain is better.”

“I wish it can be evening already.”

Tshenolo laughed. “Me too.”

Moesi looked at Maatla smartly dressed in his uniform then smiled.

“Babe weh, do you think Rona is serious about Kenny?”

Maatla shrugged. “Honestly I don’t know. Hopefully he is. That girl is perfect for him. She might be young but she is rightful for him. All he has to do is give it a chance without bringing Lesang to the picture.”

“That’s my point, he always goes back.”

“I hope not this time around, if he does then I will wash my hands off him. I will not waste my time with someone who keeps making the same mistake

over and over again.”

Maatla kissed Moesi. “I love you, I will see you later.”

“Ok.”

He walked out and got in his car dialing Arona.

“Hello?”

“Hey, I wanted to say thank you.”

“It’s ok, though Atsile did the most.”

“I was surprised there were no strippers. It’s usually his style.”

“I wasn’t going to let the same mistake that happened last time repeat.”

“I bumped into Lesang yesterday. I really hope you are never going to go back to her.”

“That will never happen. I love Kenny.”

“I like her too. She is calm, down to earth and beautiful.”

“You don’t have to worry about me going back.”

“Ok, I was just making sure.”

“It’s all good.”

Mothusi looked at his car then smiled staring at the interior. He jumped in with a huge smile and started the engine. Unable to contain his excitement, he took out his phone and called Angela.

“Hello?”

“I bought myself a car.”

“You what?”

“Yes.”

“You should come and take me for a test drive.”

“Should I come now?”

Angela giggled excitedly. “Yes.”

“Ok I am coming. Send me directions to your house.”

“Ok.”

Mothusi hung up as Seletso called then he picked.

“Hey, are you on your way?”

“No, I am at home. I will come later, let me take a bath then go to the barber.”

“Ok. I sent you a list of things to bring..”

“I will buy them.”

“Ok. I love you.”

“Me too.”

He hung up then read the directions from Angela before driving off.

At Angela’s house, Angela got inside the white golf smiling.

“Wow!”

“What do you think?”

“It’s beautiful. You are making me jealous.”

“Akere wena you are buying your own next week.”

She laughed. “Yaanong wa go nyala ka eng? (What are you going to marry with?) ”

“You were right. I am going to find a way to end the relationship peacefully and calmly. I also want to experience real love.”

She smiled then he reversed and drove off while she put on her seatbelt. He drove her to the mall where they stepped out of the car and walked in the mall laughing holding hands.

From a distance, Lolo looked at Mothusi then quickly called Seletso.

“Lolo...”

“I just saw Mothusi with a woman and they seem way too close. They are even holding hands.”

“Mothusi?”

“Yes. I think he is cheating.”

“Can you stop it? Mothusi just arrived from Gaborone and he is at home.”

“Seletso your boyfriend is with another woman and they seem way close.”

“You know what, I am tired of hearing this. I have had enough of this. I think it’s time we officially stop this fake friendship.”

“Seletso, I just saw your man, I am not making this up. I am trying to help you. Kana I am staring at him this moment. They are laughing holding hands.”

“I am hanging up. Let’s keep our relationship professional from here after. If you have nothing to say which doesn’t involve work, don’t say it all.”

Seletso hung up then Lolo looked at her phone in shock and disbelief.

Later that day, Kenny got inside Arona’s car then leaned over and kissed him.

“Did you read the book?”

Kenny smiled nodding. "I read. I will write the test as soon as I finish with it."

"Ok."

He drove off headed to his house. Kenny took off her shoes and stretched her legs, her phone vibrated then she opened Nametso's whatsapp message.

Nametso: Hey, I think I might have dropped my green highlighter in your boyfriend's car. Can't find it anywhere, can you check maybe in the side pockets in his car?

Kenny put her hands inside the car door pockets then felt something slimy, she slowly picked it up then looked at the used condom with semen inside.

"Rona what's this?"

Arona turned to her and looked at the condom with a frown. "Where did you get that?"

"I got in here. What's this?"

"I don't know."

Kenny's heart pounded. "You can't tell me you don't know what this is, akere it's in your car!" She angrily

looked at him. "What's this?"

"It's not mine."

Kenny's nose flared as anger took over. "O batla go ntira sematla Arona? What do you mean you didn't put it there? If you didn't then who did? Who else uses this car if not you?"

"Babe come on, I didn't put it there."

"Then it magically got here?"

He drove into his yard then parked the car staring at the condom. "No one has been in this car expect me and you. I don't use a condom with you so I don't know."

Tears filled Kenny's eyes as her lips trembled.

"I am not cheating, I know how it feels to be cheated on and I wouldn't want to make anyone feel that. I don't even have a reason to cheat because I love you. I am transparent with you in everything I do because I can't imagine my life without you. Besides me and you, no one has been in this car expect your friend who was sitting on that very same sit. It's either I am

at work or I am with you, I don't even have time to cheat neither do I even want to cheat. I am content with you." He handed her his phone. "Go through it. I wouldn't have deleted anything so everything is there."

Tears rolled down Kenny's cheeks as she looked at him. She could feel her heart breaking as pain sliced her into two halves.

Her voice shook as she spoke. "So this condom brought itself in here Rona? Is that what you are saying? You want me to believe that? The condom brought itself inside here and just placed itself."

"Babe I don't know how it got there. It's not mine. I am not cheating. You've got to trust me."

"Please take me to my house. I am not going to stay in a relationship where I am not deserved. I told you I would leave if you cheat, maybe you thought I was joking but I am going to show you how serious I was."

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Dirty Confessions

#25

Arona looked at her and sighed.

“When would I have cheated?”

“I don’t know but this condom didn’t bring itself inside this car.”

“I don’t know how it got there but I swear, I am not cheating.”

“Are you seriously expecting me to believe that?”

“What do you want me to say babe? I am not cheating.”

“You are just like the rest of them. The least you can do is own up to your actions like a man or you are all taught how to lie? I should have known you were too good to be true.”

Arona looked at her then stepped out of the car.

“Where are you going? I said take me home.”

He threw the car keys at her. "Drive yourself."

He walked inside his house while she stared at him, her anger rising. It was the fact that he kept denying what was right in front of her that pissed her off. She stepped out and followed after him. She walked inside the bedroom where he was taking off his tie and shirt.

"So you are not going to explain yourself?"

"What am I explaining myself for when you won't listen to me?"

A tear rolled down her cheek. "You can't cheat on me and deny it when I have caught you."

He took off his belt unzipping his pants.

"You disgust me. O matakala a monna and now I see why Lesang would leave you for a better man! Who cheats in the car?"

He sat down on his bed then took off his shoes.

"I am ending this fake relationship, you should have been glad I even dated you since you can't handle your age mates and the only thing you know is to pry

after youngsters. Something is wrong with you.”

“Kenny you will soon piss me off, shut up.”

“Or what? If you put your hands on me I am reporting you to the police, hopefully this time around they lock you up! I made a mistake, I should have chosen King.”

He got up. “Stop it. Get out of my house, didn’t you say you are leaving?”

“You are a whore.”

“Ok, now leave.”

“So you slept with someone inside your car? You are disgusting.”

“Get out of my house. I am done talking to you. Leave.”

She looked at him crying, it didn’t even look like he cared anymore. He took off his pants then put on sweatpants before walking out and sitting in front of his TV. She walked out of the house then picked a brick and started smashing his car windows.

He walked out and looked at her. “What are you

doing?”

“You think you can just cheat on me and get away with it?”

She smashed the window again. He pulled her from his car then dragged her back inside the house.

“What do you think you are doing? O tla nyela Kenny.”

“Fuck you! You are an excuse of a man. Your mother should have aborted you.”

“Say that again.”

“Fuck you!”

Arona pulled her with her hair and kissed her roughly that Kenny tasted blood in her mouth as her heart raced. He took off her dress and bra then twisted her nipples so hard that she yelped in pain mixed. From the way he was breathing she could tell it wasn't going to be the kind of sex they usually had.

He took out his hard dick then turned her around to touch the couch pulling her panties to the side and #removed.

Dirty Confessions

#25

#removed

He took out his hard dick then turned her around to touch the couch pulling her panties to the side and pushed through her flaps. Kenny flinched trying to get up but Arona spanked her butt.

“Awww...”

“If you raise that head one more time, I am going to fuck your ass.”

Kenny tearfully thought of her ass then put back her head on the couch as that dick painfully slid in stretching his way in. He put his hands on her waist and pushed in till he buried to the hilt. It felt as if his dick had grown even more or maybe it was the position, she hated this position but she remained still taking it like a big girl.

He started thrusting into her with deep fast strokes grunting. Kenny closed her eyes wishing she could

just get away from him. She couldn't believe he was doing this to her even though he was cheating on her. Tears filled her eyes, just the thought of him doing the same thing he did to her to another woman broke her heart. Pain clogged her throat as she wondered what she was doing wrong, she always did everything he wanted.

Dick tapped all corners deep in her that she moaned as her pussy got wetter, pleasure building itself deep in her. He slid out and lay her on the floor on her back and slid in two fingers in her pussy tapping her upper plates, his mouth on her clit. She closed her eyes moaning as he continuously tapped her g-spot.

“Mmmmmmm Ronaaa...”

Pleasure weakened her as she got closer, she could feel her orgasm approached. She threw her head back spasming as her legs shook.

“Awwwww.... Mhmmmm...”

He slid out his fingers then got up.

“Kneel.”

With her legs shaking, she knelt then he slid his dick in her mouth that her stomach contents lifted while she pushed his thighs back.

“O seka wa ntswara, put your hands behind you.”

Kenny put her hands behind her then he started thrusting his dick in her mouth tapping her throat. Kenny gagged unable to breathe feeling like she was about to vomit. He held her weave staring at her fucking her little mouth. Tears fell from the corners of her eyes as her jaws got tired, her teeth sinking on his dick. He slid out then slapped her cheeks with it. She blinked crying breathing heavily.

“What are you doing? Do it again and I am going to slap you.”

She opened her mouth then he pushed it all in her mouth and fucked her hard. Just staring at her little mouth filled with his dick turned him on, he repeatedly thrust in as her warmth got him grunting.

“Fuck!”

He slid in more of that length and watched as she widened her eyes staring at him struggling to

breathe. Vomit made it's way up her throat, she pushed him back vomiting on the floor. She gasped then he pulled her up with her weave and went with her to the bathroom. Kenny bended over the sink washing her mouth then Arona squeezed himself from behind. Kenny put her hands on the mirror staring at him as he compleletly blocked her path. Standing too was just never the best option, he felt even deeper like this and her pussy felt as if it was cracking.

He pulled her hair then whispered in her ear. "O ntwatswa keng Kenny? Do I look like your agemate?"

Tears ran down her cheeks. "I am sorry."

"Is my mother your friend?"

"Ng ng..."

He spread her butt cheeks curving his back and letting the beast in him take control, Kenny closed her eyes standing on her toes as her poor pussy faced it.

"Watch yourself as I fuck you."

She opened her eyes and looked at herself as he devoured her. She moaned softly squeezing her breast. Their bodies slapped against one another as he drilled her without any interruptions. She looked at him through the mirror as he went harder digging deeper and deeper without holding back.

The pleasure this dick was now dishing was unexplainable and knowing another woman had received it... she relaxed her body pushing her butt against him.

Arona pulled her to the bed where he lay her down then got between her legs pushing himself inside her. Her stomach lifted as he began moving his waist. Kenny moaned staring at him, she loved him so much that she wasn't even thinking of leaving, maybe months back she would have left without hesitation but now it was as if she couldn't imagine her life without him. He put one leg on his shoulder then watched himself dip in and out of her. Her breast bounced, Arona choked her while fucking her hard, Kenny gasped trying to breathe as that dick pounded into her so much she could swear he just

wanted to kill her. She rolled her eyes to the back with her hands on his as her orgasm thrashed her repeatedly. Arona let go of her neck freezing inside her and filled that pussy. He slid out of her pussy as her stomach deflated then he looked at her while her pussy throbbed painfully.

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Arona choked her while fucking her hard, Kenny gasped trying to breathe as that dick pounded into her so much she could swear he just wanted to kill her. She rolled her eyes to the back with her hands on his as her orgasm thrashed her repeatedly. Arona let go of her neck freezing inside her and filled that pussy. He slid out of her pussy as her stomach deflated then he looked at her while her pussy throbbed painfully.

“I didn’t put that condom there, you didn’t put it there, you and I are the only people who have been in that car then also your friend. If I didn’t put the condom

there, and you didn't then it leaves one person. I don't want you talking to that girl anymore you hear me?"

She looked at him and nodded with tears in her eyes.

"Why are you crying?"

She shook her head blinking away her tears then forced a smile. "I am not crying."

"Next time o mpuisa yalo I will make sure you get attended by a gynaecologist ke go rutille molao. I am your boyfriend not one of your little friends, respect me."

"It won't happen again. I am sorry."

"Ntebe. (Look at me.)"

She looked at him and blinked innocently. "I am sorry babe, it won't happen again. I will never disrespect you again or put your mother in our arguments." A tear ran down then she quickly rubbed it off.

He looked at her and sighed feeling a bit guilty but then she needed that to know the difference between him and her friends.

“Are you hungry?”

She looked at him then nodded. “Yes.”

“What do you want to eat?”

“You can get anything.”

“Ok.”

He got off her as she covered herself with the duvet then he put on his clothes and kissed her.

“I will be back just now. I love you.”

“I love you too..”

He walked out of the house then thoughtfully looked back at the door. He walked back and locked her inside and drove off with the keys.

Kenny waited till she heard the car driving off then she put her hands crying. Everything was painful including her neck and throat. She got off bed and walked to the sitting room where her vomit was. She put on her dress then tried opening the main door holding her shoes but it was locked. Tears filled her eyes, for a moment she stood there just crying silently knowing very well there was no escape. She

finally walked back to the bedroom and changed into one of his t-shirts then started cleaning while her pussy throbbed.

She looked at her phone ringing from the couch then picked.

“Hello?”

“Hey, did you find the highlighter?”

“No. I am sorry.”

“You sound low, are you ok?”

“Yes. I am fine. Bye.”

“Hey.. you know I am here for you right? I don't have much to offer you, just friendship and support. You are the first friend I have ever had.”

Kenny listened to her talking failing to imagine her putting the condom in the car. She was just so sweet and quiet.

“I know. We will talk.”

“Ok.”

Kenny hung up then sighed continuing cleaning.

Something had to be wrong to have both men cheat on her.

Nametso looked at her phone for a moment, she knew Kenny had obviously seen the condom and maybe she was already fighting with her boyfriend. She sat down on her mattress feeling guilty then her phone rang.

“Hello?”

“Name... we are at Mma Segó's house. Mama got sick she was taken to the hospital.”

Nametso's heart skipped. “Is she ok?”

“I don't know. I am scared. Ray wa lela. Mama wasn't waking up.”

Tears filled Name's eyes as she stood up. “Where is he? Stay with him ok?”

“Please come back home. We haven't been eating

and we are hungry.”

Nametso put her hand over her mouth concealing her cries. “I am coming.. Don’t cry.”

“Ok. Please bring food. Ray is really hungry.”

“I am coming. Allowance reported so I am going to cash it and come home.”

“Ok.”

The call cut, Nametso got up and started packing her bag.

At Kenny’s house, Arona parked in front of the first apartment then stepped out and knocked on the door. Nametso opened the door, she stepped back surprised to see Arona.

“Uhh hi...”

He smiled. “Can I come in?”

“Yes. Sure.”

She opened the door wider for him. Aroan walked in then she closed the door behind him while Nametso faced him sniffing with reddish eyes.

“Where is your roommate?”

“Oh, she went out.”

“So you are all alone tonight?”

“Yes.”

He looked at her. “I am going to ask you something, if you lie to me I am going to slap you. If you continuously keep lying to me, I am going to make you regret it. Are we clear?”

Nametso swallowed staring at him, fear creeping in.

“Ok.”

“Why did you leave that condom inside my car?”

Nametso’s heart skipped as she looked at him.

“Rra?”

“You heard me.”

“I don’t know what you are talking about... I didn’t leave a condom in-“

Arona slapped her with the back of his hand, Nametso fell as her whole cheek burnt while her ear temporary lost hearing.

“Why did you leave that condom inside my car?”

She started crying. “I am sorry.”

“What are you sorry for?”

“I am sorry I put the condom in the car.”

“Why did you do it?”

She looked at him crying. “I... I wanted to live the life Kenny lives. I am struggling to make ends meet, I know you do almost everything for her, she told me. I just want to be able to assist my mother and my siblings. I was jealous. I am sorry. I will stay away from you and Kenny.”

“What’s wrong with your mother and siblings?”

“Mama is paralyzed, my sister and brother have to take care of her, they can’t leave her alone. They don’t have money, if I don’t send money they have to

go to people's houses begging. I am sorry if I caused any fights between you and Kenny. I have already decided to leave school and go back home. It's useless being here while my mother is in hospital and my siblings are just starving. I will tell Kenny the whole truth."

"How old is your sister?"

"She is 13. My brother is 5."

"Call Kenny and tell her the truth."

"I don't have airtime, I will tell her over whatsapp."

"Ng ng, I want you to call her. I will transfer the airtime.

He transferred airtime to her then she called Kenny putting the phone on loud speaker.

"Hello?"

"Hey Kenny, I am the one who put the used condom in your boyfriend's car."

"What?"

"I put the condom in his car because I wanted you

two to break up then I can replace you and enjoy the nice things he does for you. I am sorry.”

“You snake!”

“I am sorry. Bye.”

She hung up staring at him. “Done.”

“Delete her number and never call her or talk to her again.”

Namesto deleted the number then looked at him. “I am a virgin, I have never had sex before. I need some money, I will give you my virginity if you can give me P500.”

“What?”

Nametso took off all her clothes remaining nude.

“You can do whatever you want to do to me in exchange of P500.”

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Dirty Confessions

#26

Later that evening, Kenny massaged her abdomen then paused taking her phone then called him again but he wasn't picking. Her heart skipped as car drove in outside, she went to the kitchen and heated his food. Seconds later Arona walked inside the house. Kenny walked from the kitchen and smiled.

"Hey..."

He put the food on the table. "Sorry I got a call from Lebitso, he needed a spare wheel."

"It's ok. I had cooked."

"Ok, I want to take a shower."

He walked to the bedroom taking off his t-shirt. Kenny went after him and sat on the bed while he showered. Minutes later he walked out with a towel around his waist. Kenny swallowed then stood up.

"Babe I am sorry for accusing you. Nametso called me confessing to putting it there. I am sorry for

everything I said. I didn't mean it, I was just angry and hurt. I regret it."

He took off the towel and put on some shorts and a T-shirt then lotioned. Kenny touched his back hugging him from behind.

"I am sorry baby. It will never happen again."

He turned around then kissed her. "It's ok, it's in the past."

She looked at him and smiled though there was just something off though she couldn't put her finger on it. She brushed it off.

"Come and eat."

He followed after her then sat down while she went to take his plate from the kitchen. She put it on the tray together with his water and walked back with it. She put everything in front of him as someone knocked on the door. He got up and went to open. Maatla and Moesi walked in then Moesi walked over and hugged Kenny.

"Hey..."

“Hi, what a surprise.”

Maatla smiled at Kenny. “Hey Ken.”

“Hi.”

Maatla bumped fist with his brother then they walked out chatting. Moesi looked at the plate of food.

“That looks good, but first, what happened to your neck?”

Kenny sighed sitting and told Moesi. Moesi shook her head listening to the story, her hands on her waist.

“So you let your friend ride with your man in your absence?”

“I thought-“

“What are you thinking Keneilwe? Since when do we include our friends in our relationships? Don’t you know? Yu don’t discuss your relationship with a friend no matter how close you are. You don’t even discuss it with anyone. Relationship is between two people, wena yaanong yagago e tletse. (Yours is

crowded now.)”

“She looked nice and innocent.”

“Don’t they all? You will learn the hard way and trust me you will forever cry because of a friend. Us women we are jealous out there, it’s not even a secret. We are jealous and we want to feel what the other women feels too. Imagine she sees your guy doing all those things for you, you think he is the one who doesn’t want to use an iPhone? Who doesn’t want to do her hair every after two weeks?”

Kenny sighed. “I really thought I could trust her.”

“Stop thoughting stupid thoughts. Imagine if she didn’t confess to what she did, were you going to leave Rona? Of cause he wouldn’t allow it mme hela Kenny, you would have caused unnecessary fights and all for what? Your relationship has nothing to do with a friend. Separate those two things.”

“Ke bakile.”

“Le wena mma lesa bo stupid. Trust me, a friend is more dangerous than a snake. A friend or just any female when it comes to your relationship is

dangerous. I don't even let my sisters visit because not that I don't trust my man but there is a certain line I will not let them cross. Anything can happen, he is a man after all."

"I have learnt my lesson."

"You have, are you ok though?"

Kenny nodded.

"You sure?"

"Yes."

"O tla bolawa ke motho, Rona ga a rate nonsense. You should know your man. You should trust him. The most quiet men are dangerous, at least mine is noisy, when angry he will shout, we will talk and solve it, yours will punish your pussy, next thing you know you can't walk. Look at how you are sitted."

"I have learnt my lesson. I will never do it again."

Moesi smiled staring at her. "Good. Keep bo tsala (friendship) out of your relationship. Be friends out there, not in the relationship. I feel sorry for you but you will be fine as long you know your place."

“Yeah.”

At church, Tshenolo sat beside her mother in pain but she wasn't going to move till the pastor prayed for her. She looked at the big screens and watched him walk in the crowd touching people's heads. Tears filled her eyes as the pain worsened. Her mother looked at her.

“Are you ok?”

“It's painful.”

“Just hold on, he is almost here.”

“Ng...”

Tears dropped she put her hand over her stomach crying while the praise and worship sang. Her mother looked around then went to an usher who was standing close to them.

“My daughter is in pain, is it possible for us to take

her to him, kana the pain gets extreme sometimes.”

“He is coming this way, kana there are other people who are also sick and in pain. It’s not only your daughter.”

“You don’t understand.”

“I understand. Your daughter is not only one in pain. Just be patient.”

Tshenolo’s mother looked back at Tshenolo who was crying then shook her head and walked over to where the pastor was then held his hand kneeling.

“I am sorry. I am sorry for doing this.”

The pastor looked at her as she cried.

“I know there are a lot of people here who came for you, they are also in pain but please my daughter... the pain is getting worse, she has been bleeding for months and she is always in pain. Right now she is there crying because it has gotten really bad. I don’t know what to do anymore, the only way it gets better is when we give her these pills that will knock her up. Please help her...”

Meanwhile Tshenolo looked at her mother on the big screens kneeling before the pastor. He helped her stand.

“Stand up... where is she?”

“She is there.” She pointed.

“Let’s go.”

Mmagwe Tshenolo led the pastor to where her daughter was.

“There she is. Her name is Tshenolo. She could have went to varsity but the pain was too much, we couldn’t let her go.”

The pastor looked at her. The usher with the other mike put it on Tshenolo’s mouth.

“How are you?”

Tshenolo looked at the pastor crying then went down on her knees.. “I am in pain. Help me.”

“How long have you been in pain?”

“Over 7 months now.”

The pastor looked at her. “I want everyone to stretch

their hands towards this young lady. We are all going to pray for her.”

Everyone stretched their hands towards her then the pastor started praying, stretching his hand towards her.

“There is no pain you can’t heal Lord, no pain greater than you, no wounds you can’t heal for you are mighty one. You are the alpha and omega. You say yes and no one can say no. You open the gates the devil has closed, you bring breakthrough in situations where we had given up, father your daughter is here... in pain. I am no miracle worker but you are and because I believe in your word, I believe in your word Lord, I declare her healed by the power of Jesus! I declare her free from this bondage. I declare her a brand new person, free from this torture, in the name in of Jesus, I say be free!”

Tshenolo grunted as the pain got so much worse.

“Ahhhh!”

“I declare her free from what’s tying her. In name of Jesus, be free! Everyone open your mouth and

declare her free! Pray!”

The congregation prayed with him as the praise and worship sang softly.

I've been changed,
Healed, freed, delivered
I found joy,
Peace, grace and favor

I've been changed
Healed, freed, delivered
I found joy
Peace, grace and favor

Right now is the moment.
Today is the day
I've been changed

I've been changed
I have waited for this moment
To come
And I won't let it pass me by
I won't go back

I can't go back
To the way it used to be
Before your presence came and changed me

Tshenolo closed her eyes screaming as the prayers got even louder. She gasped then collapsed. The pastor walked over then touched her forehead.

"She is free, in the name of Jesus."

He sighed and took a step back.

"Sometime we are spiritual fights, we think its a sickness, the doctors can't find anything but you don't know that it's spiritual. People are fighting with

us, they have started battles we can't see with our own eyes. They have cursed us, they have placed things on our names, your life all of a sudden has become stagnant, you were doing so well and suddenly you lost your job, you used to be financially stable but now you can't even buy bread, your marriage is shaking, some are even divorced, I speak breakthrough on everyone's life right now, I speak breakthrough in the name of Jesus! I break every chain that have been bounding you, every alter set in your way to delay success, I say be free! Open your mouth and pray! Say father, I will not be a slave to pain, I will not be a slave to failure, I will not a slave to the situation I am in, I will not be a slave to losing! Say I am winner! I am victorious! I am a conquer, say I will make it, I will get that job! Declare it as yours! Claim it!"

Mmagwe Tshenolo knelt efore her daughter while everyone prayed.

"Nolo... Nolo..."

Tshenolo slowly opened her eyes then looked at her mother.

“You are healed.”

She put her hand on her stomach with a frown then started crying.

“The pain is gone.”

Her mother hugged her as the people who were close by watched emotionally.

At Arona’s house, Maatla drove off with his fiancée while Rona stood by the door, his hand around Kenny. They got back inside the house then Kenny took his food to the kitchen to reheat it again. Rona followed her to the kitchen and looked at her.

“There is something I have to tell you.”

Kenny turned and looked at him. “What?”

“Come, we should sit.”

“Ok.”

He led her to the sitting room then kissed her. "I love you."

Kenny smiled. "I love you too."

"I went to Nametso's house when I left."

Kenny looked at him, her heart pounding.

"I wanted her to tell you the truth because I am not cheating so obviously she put it there. I have everything on recording from the moment I got in her house in case you may think maybe I forced her to say what she didn't do. She started crying because of the situation at her house then she undressed and told me I could take her virginity for P500."

Kenny swallowed. "What did you do?"

"I want you to know that I-"

"What did you do? Did you do it?"

"She kissed me."

Kenny stood up shaking.

"Then what happened after?"

He looked at her, guilty reflecting in his eyes.

Tears filled Kenny's eyes. "Did you use a condom?"

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Dirty Confessions

#27

Arona looked at her as she looked at him waiting for an answer. "Please sit down..."

"Did you use a condom?"

"I didn't sleep with her."

She stopped wiping away her tears. "Then what happened?"

"Please sit down."

She slowly sat down.

"She kissed me then I pushed her away. I gave her the money though."

She frowned. "How much did you give her?"

"P600."

"Why would you give her the money? After what she did?"

"She was in a situation and something told me she

would offer herself to someone else for money. Her mother is sick or something and her siblings are all by themselves.”

“That whore is not even a virgin, and you could have left her to offer herself, it seems it’s usually her style.”

“I am sorry I gave her the money without consulting with you.”

“You should have never given her that money, you are not God, I am going to take it tomorrow.”

Arona leaned over to kiss her but Kenny moved. “O batla go ntsuna ka melomo ya go suna bo Nametso? (You want to kiss me with the same lips that kissed Nametso?)”

“I didn’t kiss her, she kissed me but I pushed her away.”

“It still a kiss.”

“Are you serious right now? I brushed my teeth, come on...”

Kenny stood up and sat on the couch watching TV.

Her phone rang then she reached for it.

“Nolo...”

“Kenny I am healed.”

“Huh?”

“The pain.. the pain is gone.”

Kenny smiled. “He healed you?”

“Yes. Kenny I am not bleeding anymore. The pain is gone.”

“I am so happy for you.”

Nolo sniffed. “I am finally coming to varsity.”

“Yes.”

“From today onwards I am a child of God, I am doing everything by the Lord.”

“Hallelujah wena mma Moruti.”

She laughed. “I am going to find a church to enter. I am not going to go back to the way I used to be. I am going to associate myself with people who are committed to God.”

Kenny smiled. "Ok, I guess this is happiness speaking. I can't wait to see you. Did Tebatso come?"

"No. He couldn't, he had to go somewhere with work but it's ok. Maybe it's for the best."

"Why?"

"Do you know Tebatso doesn't believe in God?"

"He will probably start believing now that you are healed. Sometimes it takes a miracle for someone to believe."

"Maybe but if he doesn't I am going to distance myself from him. I have changed."

Kenny chuckled knowing it was just the happiness of getting healed after months of suffering talking. "Ok. So you are still at church?"

"Yes. It's an all night service. We are only leaving tomorrow."

Kenny sighed happily. "I am really happy for you."

"You should attend this pastor's service next time he comes back."

“I will.”

“Ok, I am going back inside church, I just wanted to tell you. I am going to pray for your grandmother too.”

“Thanks love.”

“Ok sharp.”

Nolo hung up then Kenny put her phone down focusing on the TV. Arona looked at her then walked over and picked her up and laid her on the couch he had been sitting on, cuddling her.

He kissed her neck. “I am sorry. It’s never going to happen again. A lot has happened today, can we just forget it and move on?”

“I can’t believe you gave her that money.”

He looked at her and smiled. “I love you.”

“I love you too but I am annoyed.”

He kissed her lips then neck. “Sorry. But let’s be fair, my windows are also cracked right now.”

“So you just drove like that?”

“Yeah, I will have it fixed tomorrow. Today has been hectic, let’s just put it behind us. I am hungry. Let’s eat.”

He stood up then Kenny jumped on his back giggling.

Mothusi sat on his bed thinking of the day he had with Angela with a smile. There was just something about her that excited him, that made him smile alone. He looked at his phone thinking of calling her but Seletso started calling. He took the phone and picked.

“Babe...”

“Hey, how was your meeting with Mark?”

“It was fine. You know how he is.”

“Ok, kana babe Lolo said she saw you at the mall with a woman holding hands.”

His heart skipped a beat. “What?”

“I still can’t believe she would make up such lies to just break us apart.”

“You shouldn’t listen to her.”

“I have ended the friendship. I am really tired of always trying to defend my relationship.”

“I am sorry.”

“It’s ok. What time are you coming tomorrow? The diapers are running out. You should buy more.”

“Uhh yeah.”

“I miss you.”

“I miss you too.”

“You should see your son. He looks so much like you.”

“He is his father’s son.”

Seletso laughed. “He is. Babe kana papa was asking if you are going to pay bogadi for the baby.”

“Yes, I am.”

“Ok. So I think we should move to a bigger house.

With the baby we need more space.”

“Yeah...”

Seletso yawned. “Eish, I am so tired.”

“You should sleep.”

She chuckled. “I don’t want to hang up.”

“You are going to see me tomorrow. Gape I have a surprise for you.”

“What is it?”

“You will see it when I come there.”

She laughed. “Ok.”

Mothusi looked at the watch on his wrist then sighed.

“I think you should sleep while he is still sleeping.”

She yawned again. “You are right. I love you.”

“Me too. Goodnight.”

He hung up then called Angela.

“Hello?”

“Hey, I was falling asleep.”

“Sorry. Today was fun.”

Angela sighed. “It was. Now I really can’t wait for my car.”

“Kea borega and I am not even sleepy.”

“Come over, we will watch something together.”

“Right now?”

“Yes. You are too excited because of the car, come over I will calm you down.”

He laughed then hung up grabbing his car keys and walked out.

Seletso’s sister parked the car in front of the gate then looked at Letso.

“Please don’t make me regret this. Gape don’t have sex while you are still nursing those stitches.”

“I won’t. I just want to see him.”

“I can see you really love this guy, I just hope he loves you as much as you love him.”

Seletso smiled. “He does. Mothusi is different.”

“Ok, i will be here by 5 to take you back home.”

“Ok.”

Seletso stepped out then slowly walked towards the house taking out her spare keys while her sister drove off. She unlocked the door and slowly walked in but her smile disappeared as she looked at the bare bed. She took put her phone and called him locking behind him and sitting on the bed.

“Hey babe...”

“Hey, already sleeping?”

“Yes. What is it?”

“No. I think I miss you too much.”

Mothusi chuckled. “Me too, I will be there tomorrow morning.”

“Yeah, ok bye.”

“Bye, my phone is switching off. We will talk

tomorrow morning.”

“Ok.”

She hung up then looked around the empty room wondering where he was. Her eyes fell on his passport then she got it and looked at the stamps. She put it under the pillow and got in bed anxiously waiting for him.

The following morning, Kenny knocked on Nametso’s apartment door. The door opened then her lesbian housemate smiled staring at her.

“Kenny, hi...”

“Hi, is Name in?”

“Yes. She is in her room.”

“Ok.”

She walked in while the housemate walked out to her car and drove off. Kenny walked to Name’s room

then opened walking in. Nametso turned to her getting up from her bag.

“Kenny...”

“Give me the money my boyfriend gave to you.”

“What?”

“Give me the money my boyfriend gave to you! He told me everything.”

“That money is mine. It was his, not yours.”

Kenny walked over then slapped her. “Give me that money.”

Nametso held her cheek staring at her then tried slapping Kenny back but Kenny dodged and punched her twice on the face while holding the collar of her t-shirt.

“Give me my boyfriend’s money!”

Nametso staggered back. “I am not giving it to you, you crazy gold digging bitch! You think so highly of yourself but what he might not have told you is that we fucked.”

Kenny went for Nametso's handbag then took out everything including her phone, ID and the cash. Kenny counted the money and put it in her pocket then threw everything on the floor.

"You are so cheap, you will forever be cheap and you will die cheap. Throwing yourself at a man who don't even want you. You are pathetic, go back to your village and continue sleeping with men for food since your mother can't do it now. Maybe your sister will join you soon enough."

Nametso looked at Kenny tearfully. "Don't confuse yourself with me hun, you are the one who is sleeping with an old man in return of a nice lifestyle, new hairstyle and a new phone. And I slept with him."

"At least I am getting something real out of it, seems your sister aint worth that much. Couldn't keep the family eating for more than four months."

Tears rolled down Nametso's cheeks. "My sister doesn't sleep with men!"

Kenny smiled. "Who are you trying to convince?"

“I wasn’t going to tell you this but then you should hear it. He fucked me with that huge dick of his. He couldn’t stop grunting and groaning. He was choking me while at it whispering dirty nothings to me.”

Kenny laughed. “Stop it, you are embarrassing yourself. If my man had fucked you, you wouldn’t be up and talking rubbish right now. You won’t even be walking but I know you tried to kiss him with your rotten mouth. And my man doesn’t whisper dirty nothings in ears, he fucken says them loud so you hear them!”

Nametso’s lips trembled as she cried. “Get out of my house, prostitute!”

“Prostitute ke mmago.”

Kenny looked around her almost empty room then walked out.

Nametso took a deep breath but tears filled her eyes that she broke down crying.

In Maun, Seletso looked out through the window staring at Mothusi with a woman. She removed the keys from the door then sat on the bed while he laughed with the woman. Mothusi unlocked the door then walked in, he froze staring at her while she calmly sat on the bed. Angela walked in then paused also staring at Seletso.

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Dirty Confessions

#28

Seletso looked at both of them calmly while Mothusi's heart pounded so much it was in its own marathon. He cleared his throat.

"Hey babe..."

Seletso smiled. "Hi, come in, le wena mma tsena, kante le emetseng mo kgorong? (you too come in, why are you standing by the door?)"

"Uhh she is the cleaning lady who was going to clean the house. It's a bit dusty so I thought I would find someone to clean. Her name is Lerato."

"The cleaning lady?"

"Yes."

"Where did you get her?"

"She is the one who usually cleans for Thabang."

"How did you get her?"

“Thabang gave me her number.”

Seletso looked at him. “Ok. Let me call Thabang then.”

“Come on babe, you want him to think we are having problems?”

“What problems are we having? We are not having problems. I just want to conform with Thabang that’s all. Or rather show me the conversation you had with Thabang when he sent you the number?”

“It was a call.”

“Ok, then I am confirming with him.”

Seletso took out her phone then called Thabang putting the phone on loud speaker.

“Hello?”

“Hi Thabang, it’s Seletso, thank you for letting Mothusi use your helper for our house too..”

“Huh?”

“Don’t you have a maid?”

There was silence for a moment. “Uh I have.”

“Her name is Karabo right?”

“Yes.”

“Thank you so much, you are great friend. Are you sure you don’t need her today?”

“Uh no, she comes on Sundays only.”

“Ok, bye.”

“Bye.”

Seletso stood up. “Give me your phone.”

Angela took a step back. “Uhh I think I have to go.”

Seletso looked at the lady. “Ng ng, where are you going nurse lady? You are not going anywhere. Give me that phone Mothusi.”

“What for?”

Seletso picked his passport from the bed “Stop testing me. For you to have a job, you need to have this passport, I will destroy it and it won’t take a minute for Mark to get someone else. Give me that phone. If your girlfriend loves you, she will not go anywhere because your passport’s survival depends

on the truth today. Tisa founu. (Hand over the phone.)”

He handed her the phone then she went through it standing beside the bucket full of water ready to throw the passport in it. She read their conversation then threw the phone inside the water.

“So you bought a car with the money you wanted to pay magadi with?”

“Can we talk about this like adults?”

“Yes, talk. You want to leave your child and I because you found something new? You found a new excitement in your life, the baby and I don’t matter anymore. Is that it? O batla go ntogela Mothusi? (You want to leave me?)”

He looked at his passport in her hands.

“No.”

“He doesn’t want you anymore mma! You are literally holding him hostage in this relationship!”

Seletso looked at Mothusi. “Am I holding you hostage neh rra? Didn’t I say if you want to go you

can go?”

“Babe come on, I love you. I made a mistake.”

“Mothusi be honest with her. This is your chance.”

Seletso nodded then handed him back his passport.

“There is your passport.” She raised her hands. “I have nothing to attack you with if you think I want to attack you. If you want to leave me and your child, say it. My sister is waiting outside for me. I should be home right now. I slept here and you were not there. I know you slept with her so rra don’t you think you should just end it? Let’s just end it.”

Mothusi put the passport on the bed staring at her as she held her stomach while leaning back on the fridge.

“I am sorry about your phone but if you can afford a car it means you can afford a new one.”

“I love you. I made a mistake. I want you.”

Angela chuckled. “Heela Mothusi, she is giving you a chance to walk out from this loveless relationship.”

“I love my girlfriend! I never said I was leaving her.

Whatever we had is over, gape it was just sex. Ke kopa o tsamaye. (Please leave.)”

“What?”

“Leave. I love Seletso, I said what you wanted to hear so we can have sex.”

Angela looked at him shocked. “Is this a joke?”

“No. I am not going to leave my girlfriend, I was never planning to. Leave.”

“You are going to regret this!”

Angela walked out angrily slamming the door behind her. Seletso tearfully looked at him.

“Am I holding you hostage?”

“No.”

A tear rolled down her cheek then she wiped it away.

“Mothusi, please set yourself free if you are in a loveless relationship. There is no use for you to be with me. You can always leave. No one is forcing you to stay. Just leave. You will see your child. I am not going to deny you seeing your child. But you should know you can always leave.”

“I love you. I am really sorry. It’s just that I am sexually frustrated. I haven’t had sex in a long time. You didn’t want to have sex when pregnant.”

She looked at him then undressed slowly and lay on the bed.

“You want sex, take it...”

He looked at her as guilty chocked him. “I know you are in pain and-“

“Take it. If what’s what making you cheat, then take it. Be quick, my sister is waiting outside.”

He looked at her operation stitches then shook his head. “I am not doing this to you. I messed up and I am sorry. It’s not going to happen again.”

She stared at him crying. “You are going to go back. You are going to back to her because she is giving you sex and I won’t be able to do it. So do it... at least it will give me peace of mind to know I did my part.”

“I am deleting her number. I am sorry. Please dress up.”

He picked her dress then helped her put it on.

“I am sorry I cheated but it’s not because I don’t love you. I love you so much.”

“But you bought a car with the money you wanted to pay magadi with. It means you really don’t care. Did you even use a condom?”

“Yes. I am going to return the car. I will go back to the original plan. In a few months, I would have raised enough for another car.”

He kissed her caressing her cheek. “I am sorry, please forgive me.”

“Do what you want to do. If it’s leaving me, be free. I am going.”

She stood up then slowly walked out to her sister’s car. She put her hands on her face crying then her sister sadly looked at her before driving off.

Meanwhile Mothusi sat on the bed, hands on his face. His heart was still pounding, he swallowed

then fished his phone from the bucket full with water and walked out locking behind him. He got in the car and drove out to the motor center.

Later that day, Tshenolo walked over to Tebatso's car at the mall's parking lot then jumped in. He looked at her, she actually looked different. He hugged her.

"Hey... how are you?"

Tshenolo smiled. "I am still not bleeding. It just stopped including the pain."

Tebatso leaned back then took a plastic from the back.

"I got you something."

She took it then smiled looking inside. "Thanks."

"You couldn't enjoy it when sick but I am sure now you will."

She blushed. "Thanks."

Tebatso looked at her, the dark circles under her eyes had disappeared. He smiled staring at her beautiful face wondering where that beauty had been. She just looked as if she had been rebirthed that he found himself feeling nervous all of a sudden.

"I have decided to start going to church."

Tebatso looked at her. "Oh... that's good."

"You should also attend with me. I want to start working on my relationship with God and that means associating with believers."

He nodded. "Ok, I will go with you."

She smiled. "Thank God! I want to live by God's rules. No more sinning."

He nodded staring at her catching just how light her voice was and smiled. "Ok."

"You should have met this pastor..."

He looked at her listening as she started talking about the service.

Kenny walked from school then sighed throwing herself on the bed exhausted. She opened took her phone and replied to a few messages on her WhatsApp then thoughtfully called her grandmother.

“Hello?”

Kenny smiled listening to her lucid voice. “Mmama...”

“Kenny, how are you?”

“I am fine. I called you in the morning but you were out of it.”

“Eish, this sickness.”

“But you are fine now.”

“How are you?”

“I am fine. Mmama you know Tshenolo went to this church and she got healed.”

“Oh...”

“Yes, next time when this pastor comes back I am taking you with.”

“My sickness is just caused by old age.”

“You are not that old.”

“I am.”

Kenny laughed. “Mama called me.”

“What did she want?”

“She was just checking up on me.”

“Kefilwe? Just cheking up on you? What did she ask for?”

“Nothing.”

“Kenny, I know my daughter. What did she want?”

“Some money.”

“I knew it, I hope you didn’t give her.”

“She said she had an emergency.”

“She will always have an emergency. She will never not have an emergency. You shouldn’t have given her that moiney.”

“Mmama maybe she changed.”

“She hasn’t changed. She will forever be like this. She knows you when she is in need but when all is well, you will never see her face or hear her voice. Next time don’t even answer her calls. I know she is your mother but your mother is the devil’s daughter.”

Someone knocked on her door, Kenny got up and opened then frowned staring at Nametso.

“Mmama, let me call you back. Someone is at the door.”

“Ok.”

She hung up and looked at Nametso. “What do you want?”

“I came to apologize. I am sorry I tried to break up your relationship with your boyfriend. I guess I was just envious of you and what he was doing for you. I feel really guilty and I am sorry.”

“I can’t believe even after that you wanted to have sex with him. O noga monyana ke wena. (You are a snake.) After I tried to help you, I got you trying to

snatch my man.”

“I am sorry Kenny. We didn’t sleep together. I just said it to hurt you because you were insulting my family.”

“I would have known if you slept with him.”

“I am sorry, I am leaving tonight. I brought a peace offering. It’s not much but... but it’s something.”

She handed her a bottle of drink. Kenny took it then watched her walk away. She closed her door and poured the drink in the sink before getting back on her bed calling her grandmother.

Nametso got back in her room and sat down staring at her bag wondering how long till someone found Kenny dead. She looked at the time then lay down waiting. Her phone rang.

“Hello?”

“Name, it’s mmagwe Sego. When are you coming?
Your mother is still in hispoital.”

“I am getting in the evening bus.”

“Ok bye.”

“Bye.”

3 YEARS LATER

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Let's quickly like and comment sow e can have our
next bonus family

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Dirty Confessions

#29

Three Years Later...

Kenny smiled as her nail technician finished up with her nails while her hairdresser laid down her edges nicely. Her hairdresser smiled.

“Eish mma wena o montle thata ahh! (You are too beautiful.)”

Kenny laughed. “Thanks.”

Her nail tech laughed. “Every time Kenny walks, she makes sure she turns heads. It must be annoying for your man. Imagine having a girl who everyone is just looking at.”

Kenny looked at nails laughing. “It’s not even like that.”

“Come and see your hair.”

She stood up then pulled up her size 34 jeans then

looked at herself on the mirror. The braids reached her bum she smiled staring at her pretty self. She turned back to her hairdresser and smiled.

“I love it, thank you so much. I am swiping.”

“Come this way.”

She followed the hairdresser then swiped the total amount and put the card back in her handbag taking out a P200 note.

“You guys can split it. Thank you so much..”

“Sure Makenzo!”

Kenny walked out putting on her sunglasses then walked to the car. She unlocked it from a distance then got in as the owner of the shiny Land Rover besides the BMW unlocked his car. The driver stood by his car staring at Kenny then walked over with a smile.

“Hey wena! Keng o le montle yana? (Why are you this beautiful?)”

Kenny turned to him laughing. “Wareng neh rra? (What are you saying?)”

“Keng o le montle yana? Go molato waitse? (Why are you this beautiful? It's illegal.)”

She started the car laughing. “I didn’t know.”

“It’s against the law to be that pretty, what are you doing tonight?”

“I am having dinner with my man.”

“Cancel. There is this new Italian restaurant that has just opened.” He handed her his business card. “Call me so that I can send you money to get a dress.”

He got in his car then smiled reversing. Kenny looked at the card laughing while shaking her head then she threw it outside and drove off.

At Arona’s backyard, Moesi took pictures at the the work the deco team had done then Peo walked over.

“This is really nice.”

“I know, eish, waitse bo Kenny ba lucky.”

Peo smiled. "I know, and now with her going so far away... I can already see how Rona is stressed."

"Maatla was telling me yesterday that he is really stressed out, he already lost weight. With her being so far away, he doesn't know how he will survive."

"The problem with dating pretty girls, today he probably can't breathe wondering what will happen while she is hundred meters away. I once went out with Kenny and the men couldn't stop trying to get her and not just any men, real men mma, the ones who wear expensive suits and watches. She is probably going to cheat."

Moesi looked at Peo. "Kenny is not like that. She doesn't cheat and she loves Arona."

"You never know, she will meet someone far much better than Arona and she will leave."

"Are we gossiping?"

Peo shook her head. "Ng ng, I am just trying to--"

"Kenny has been nothing but faithful to Rona. No doubt she loves him, if she wanted to cheat she

would have long done it. She has stuck by his side through thick and thin, it's not her fault that men lust over her because of her looks."

"Ra lwa yaanong?"

"No, I am just saying."

They both kept quiet then Moesi walked to Maatla who was typing on his phone. She looked at the screen then he slid his phone in his pocket and kissed her.

"Hey..."

"Where is Rona?"

"He went to collect Kenny's gift."

She smiled. "Go nkgala lenyalo."

Maatla laughed. "Yeah, he says immediately after she graduates, he is going to marry her. I just hope they survive her internship. With her moving to Maun, I am getting worried."

"Babe aren't you the one who said you believe in their love? I do. Anywho, I can't wait for our trip."

Maatla kissed her. “Me too. We really need it. The kids exhaust me.”

Maatla’s phone rang from his pocket, he took it and swiped the screen while Moesi looked at him.

“Who is it?”

“It’s the guys at work. I told them today I am going to help my brother bid farewell to his girlfriend but you know how they are.”

She smiled. “Yeah...”

More of the guest arrived and settled on the nicely decorated backyard.

Tshenolo helped set up for the all night Saturday service at church in her long dress and a doek in her head. A friend walked over and together they worked.

“Hey... I am a little late.”

“It’s ok, we are almost done.”

“The pastor’s son is here.”

Tshenolo lifted her head and looked as Kgosi walked to the stage and sat in front of the keyboard. He played a few keys and sang softly. Tshenolo’s phone rang then she stepped back taking it out.

“Hello?”

“Hey, I am parked in front of your church.”

“Ok, wait. I am coming.”

She put her phone back in her jacket’s pocket then walked out. She looked around searching for the BMW then walked over and got in. Kenny smiled at her ignoring the doek in her head that made her look ten years older.

“Hey...”

She looked at Kenny’s one arm crop top and sighed.

“Hi.”

“I am leaving tonight with the evening bus.”

“Oh ok, good luck.”

Kenny smiled. “What happened?”

“With what?”

“Ahh mma I feel like there is distance between us, every time I try to come closer it’s like you keep moving back. Did I do something?”

Tshenolo shrugged. “You didn’t do anything wrong, we just don’t have a lot of things in common. I am a church goer, you are not. I gave my life to God and you haven’t, not that there is anything wrong with that but I don’t believe in most things you do.”

“Most things I do?”

“Yes, most of the time our conversation end up in arguments.”

“Because you can’t accept me for who I am. You are judgmental. You believing in God and going to church every Sunday doesn’t make you Jesus’ cousin.”

“And this is why you and I are drifting.”

“Can’t we just be friends without all of that. I believe in God, I just don’t go to church every Sunday. That doesn’t make me a non believer. This is the same

reason why your relationship with Tebatso failed. Nolo you have to tone it down. God said we shouldn't judge."

Tshenolo sighed. "I have to go and rehearse with the worship team. Good luck on your internship."

She stepped out then walked back in church and joined Kgosi on stage.

Kenny drove to Arona's house feeling disappointed, that was not how she had imagined the conversation going down. Her phone rang then she smiled picking.

"Hey babe, where are you?"

"I am on my way home. I thought I would pass by and talk to Tshenolo like you suggested."

"What happened?"

"I feel like our friendship is sinking and I don't know what to do about it. My heart is breaking, it feels like

a breakup and all because I refused to go to church.”

“I am sorry. People drift all the time.”

“Not like this Rona, and not over church. Nolo and I have been friends since primary. It feels like she has let this church thing get to her head and the time I went to her church, do you know the pastor told me I need to break up with everyone who doesn’t go to church.”

“I know, you told me that, look just come home.”

“I am almost there.”

“I love you.”

“I love you too.”

A police car siren went off behind her, she looked through her rearview mirrors then slowed down and stopped the car on the side of the road.

“Babe, the police stopped me.”

“Probably for talking on the phone.”

“He is coming, sharp.”

She hung up and put away her phone rolling down

the window as the police officer leaned over. He looked at her then cleared his throat.

“Talking on the phone while driving is illegal, you know that right?”

Kenny smiled. “Please forgive me.”

“Let me see your license.”

She took out her license and handed it to him.

“Keneilwe, why are you breaking the law?”

She put her hands together begging. “Therra wena I am so sorry. Please forgive me.”

“Let me see the phone.”

“Are you taking it?”

He smiled. “Let me see it. Unlock it.”

She handed him the phone unlocked then he pressed it for a few seconds and gave it back together with her license.

“Next time I won’t let you off so easily. Stop talking on the phone.”

“Yes sir!”

He walked back to the car while she scrolled through her phone trying to see what he had done. Her phone rang.

“Hey... he let me go. I will be there in a few minutes.”

“He let you go just like that?”

“He let me go with a warning.”

“Ok.”

“I am coming.”

She hung up and drove home. Minutes later she drove in the yard passing the cars parked at the side of the road then stepped out staring as everyone stood holding cards written FAREWELL together with balloons. She smiled emotionally closing the car door as they cheered for her. Rona walked over and hugged her.

“Hey...”

“You did this?”

“I thought since you are leaving me, I would throw

you a mini farewell party.”

Tears filled her eyes. “You know I don’t want to leave you.”

“I know...”

He kissed her while some people took videos. Arona paused then tucked her braids behind her ear exposing her beautiful face.

“You look beautiful.”

“Thanks.”

“I got you a present.”

Kenny smiled. “What?”

Everyone moved exposing the white Jeep Wrangler. Kenny gasped staring at her car then looked at Arona, her heart pounding.

Arona smiled. “It’s yours.”

“What?”

“Yeah...”

She screamed staring at the car.

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Meanwhile Atsile looked at his older brother.

“Wasn’t he getting her something small?”

Maatla shrugged. “I thought so too.”

“He got something more expensive than his own car.”

Maatla sighed. “He is going to make some of us look bad, to think Esi has been crying for a Mazda Axela, imagine her seeing this..”

*

Peo drank her juice watching as Kenny cried opening the doors to her brand new car then sighed as the juice lost its taste. She looked at her husband who was bumping shoulders with Arona laughing then looked at Moesi who was taking a video, a huge

smile on her face.

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Dirty Confessions

#30

Lesang rolled her eyes watching Moesi's life feed, she watched as Kenny started her white Jeep Wrangler. Her eyes went down to the comments.

Comment: Heelang bathong, so there are men like this out there kana he is the only one?

Comment: Eish Jeso, I wish I was that girl

Comment: Our team keep winning, yes wena girl, Lidashipi!!

Comment: All the females commenting here, I hope you keep in mind that this girl is beautiful, kana some of you le bo Fiona wa shrek so lebala ka Jeep Wrangler, haikake! That girl is beautiful and she is well deserving of that car

Comment: That guy ke ene chairperson ko men conference bo rra kana yang?

Comment: I always yearn for suh love bathong, kana there are men who will love you like this, give you

everything you may ever want, won't cheat and just be that dream guy, the problem is we love generalizing every men out there as females, every time you get in a relationship, you are already insecure, you don't appreciate it when he does something for you because yiu think the only reason he does it is because he is cheating.

Lesang clicked her tongue leaving the live feed then scrolled through her Facebook timeline for a while. She thoughtfully went to Arona's account then scrolled down, Kenny was his profile picture. She zoomed in the picture then continued scrolling down his timeline. He always posted her and their vacation pictures. She called her friend.

"Chomie..."

"Rona bought that little girl a car, waitse he never learns."

"Heela mma, I once bumped into them, those two are happy and in love. I used to think he loved you only but it seems he has moved on. It's time you accept you lost a diamond chasing stones. Look

today you are still with Daniel but as soon as the spark died down, he stopped doing the things he used to do for you.”

“I am going to fight for my man.”

“It’s too late. He is happy with her, three years down the line and he still does what he used to do for her at the beginning. If that is not love then I don’t know what is.”

Lesang rolled her eyes bored then Daniel walked in.

“Friend, I have to go.”

“Ok. Bye.”

Daniel looked at her as she hung up.

“Hey...”

“Neh rra when are you getting me a new car? You long promised me a new car.”

“What’s wrong with your car?”

“You said you would buy me a new one.”

“I don’t have money Lesang. If your car is working just fine then you don’t need a new one. How can

you want a new car when you won't even give me a child?"

"I am not giving you a child till you marry me."

"I am not doing this with you."

He walked to the bedroom and walked seconds later holding his phone and car keys.

"Where are you going?"

"Going out for some peace."

"I made a huge mistake with you. I should have stayed with Rona, at least he loved me."

Daniel grabbed beer from the fridge then walked out.

"Go back to him then."

He jumped in his car and drove out. Lesang picked her phone again then went back to Moesi's life feed re-watching as Kenny stepped out of the BMW till people moved exposing the new car. Tears filled her eyes, she swallowed then called Moesi knowing they used to be so close at some point.

"Hello?"

“Hey girl!”

“Who’s this?”

“Lesang.”

“Uhu, hi.”

“Eish mma, we should do a get together, been time.”

“Uhh nna I am very busy these days.”

“Really? So me and Rona parting also means our friendship ends?”

“No, what you did, trying to use me as your pawn is what destroyed our friendship. I don’t like associating with toxic people Lesang.”

“I made a mistake, I realize it now. I am regretting my decisions Esi. I want my man back.”

“He is no longer your man, he is Kenny’s man.”

“We used to be close.”

“Ehh, we used to be close. You are in the past now. I am busy, bye.”

She hung up before Lesang could say anything.

At the party, Kenny smiled staring at her cake as Arona stood beside her. She got the knife smiling then cut it a small piece. She put a piece in saucer then took a fork and fed Arona first while people took pictures.

“Speech!” Someone shouted in the crowd. Kenny smiled emotionally putting the saucer down then a tear ran down. She wiped it away.

“Thank you babe... for all this. I didn’t think you would do this.”

Moesi smiled. “Awwww...”

Arona leaned over and kissed her. “I love you.”

“I love you too. I love you so much more. Uh and thank you to everyone who is here, I am going to miss you all but I will be back soon.”

Moesi walked over smiling. “Maatla and I also got you something just that we didn’t get a memo that we are gifting huge things like Jeep Wrangler Rubicons, if we knew we would have gotten

something like a G-Wagon.”

Everyone laughed then Moesi hugged Kenny. “I am going to miss you.”

“Me too.”

“We got you something small.” She gave her gift voucher. “You can do some shopping while there.”

“Thank you.”

Atsile also walked over then laughed. “I also didn’t know we were gifting big things, if I knew, I would have gotten you the world.”

Kenny laughed then Atsile handed her a gift bag. Kenny looked inside then smiled.

“Thanks.”

A couple more people gave her some presents then Moesi looked at the DJ holding her glass of wine and started singing.

Yeah yeah yeah

Yeah yeah yeah

Cheers to the freakin' weekend

I drink to that, yeah yeah

Oh let the Jameson sink in

Everyone raise their glasses singing with her as the DJ started playing the song.

I drink to that, yeah yeah

Don't let the bastards get ya down

Turn it around with another round

There's party at the bar

Everybody put your glasses up and I drink to that
(yeah yeah yeah)

I drink to that (yeah yeah yeah, yeah yeah yeah)

Later that day, people dispersed then Moesi hugged Kenny one last time.

“Behave please...”

Kenny laughed. “I am always behaving.”

“I know but you know with the distance comes temptations and things like that... Rona loves you so much and I know you love him.”

“Rona and I will be fine Esi.”

“Ok. I love you. I will call you. Has your furniture already went?”

“Yes.”

“Ok.” Esi hugged her again then walked to the car with her husband.

Peo hugged Kenny too. “Good luck!”

“Thanks.”

Drunk Peo took a step back. “Looks really do pay.”

Kenny frowned confused. “What?”

“Ng ng, good luck mma.”

She turned then walked to the car. Kenny hugged a few more people while Rona chatted with his brothers and friend. Seconds later Atsile waved at her. She smiled waving back then they all got in their cars and drove off. Rona finally walked towards her then he pulled her for a hot kiss.

“Hey...”

Kenny put her arms on his neck standing on her toes.
“Thank you so much.”

He looked at the time. “I am driving you in your car, I will fly back. What time do they need you at work tomorrow?”

“9.”

“We should leave now.”

He loaded her bags in the Rubicon together with her gifts while Kenny put on her sneakers then walked out locking behind her. She jumped in the car then Rona reversed out in the Rubicon and pressed the gate remote closing the gate driving off.

Peo folded her arms as Lebitso drove.

“I long asked you to get me a car, you refused but you are the first one in line to help Rona pick a car for his girlfriend.”

Lebitso looked at his wife. “I didn’t refuse to get you a car but we agreed we would build our house first then get to that, it was a decision we took together. I am not Rona and Rona is not me, Rona buys his girlfriend a car worth hundred thousands, that’s his choice, I make different choices. Stop comparing me to my friend, you are pissing me off. You couldn’t even enjoy the party because you were busy being jealous.”

“I wasn’t being jealous.”

“You were being jealous, you are the only one who was drinking like a fish. If you feel I can’t give you the life you need and you need a man who will buy

you a car, feel free to leave.”

Tears filled Peo’s eyes. “Why are you talking about leaving me?”

Lebitso sighed. “I said if you want to leave for men who can buy you a car when you demand for it, feel free.”

Peo looked out through the window silently.

Later in the evening, Mothusi sat outside on the veranda waiting for his wife, it was after ten now and she still wasn’t back. He took his phone then called her sister.

“Hello?”

“Hi, it’s Mothusi... Letso is still not back home, do you have any idea where she might be? She long left in the morning saying she was attending a friend’s baby shower.”

“Uh... let me call a friend, maybe she got drunk and passed out. Kana this baby showers are always full with alcohol.”

“Ok, thank you.”

Her sister hung up then he sighed.

Seletso’s sister sat upright and called Letso but her number wasn’t going through. She sighed then her husband looked at her.

“What is it?”

“Lesto is cheating. I don’t understand why she can’t just leave the poor guy if she knows she doesn’t want him anymore.”

“What makes you say she is cheating?”

“Babe, it’s way past ten and she has been gone the whole day, it’s almost midnight, where can she possibly be?”

“Eish...”

“See? I don’t understand why she just can’t divorce

him.”

“You will talk to her tomorrow. Let’s sleep.”

“Let me send her a message first.”

The sister quickly typed a message then put the phone down and cuddled with her husband sleeping.

A car stopped at the gate, Mothusi quickly got up then looked at Letso stepping out. He walked over to the gate as the lavish car drove off while Letso walked inside the gate.

“Who was that?”

“My friend.”

Mothusi looked at her. “Which friend?”

“You wouldn’t know her.”

She walked inside the house then took off her heels while Mothusi followed after her.

“I was worried about you.”

“I told you I would come back late akere.”

Mothusi got closer to her to kiss her catching the male fragrance on her. He swallowed.

“Can you call the friend you were with? You are smelling male fragrance. Who were you with”

“I applied it at the baby shower. It was one of the presents. Bathong Mothusi you are so insecure, it’s annoying. I can’t breathe, you suffocate me. It’s always accusation after accusation. Maybe we should just divorce. Lenyalo le la mbora hela. (This marriage is boring me.)”

He looked at her as she undressed. “I am sorry.”

“It’s too much now. It’s always an issue after an issue.”

She took everything, his dick jerked in his pants as he looked at her nakedness. It had been weeks since the last time held her in his arms.

“I am sorry. I missed you.”

He leaned over and kissed her squeezing her breast.

She pushed him away.

“I am tired. I had a long day. We will do tomorrow.”

“Come on, you have been saying that for a while now.”

“Nna rra I am tired. I just want to take a shower and sleep.”

She walked to the bathroom leaving him standing there. Her phone rang from the bed, he walked over to it and answered.

“Hello?”

A male voice spoke. “Give the owner her phone.”

Seletso walked over and snatched her phone.

“Why are you touching my phone?”

“Who is that?”

Seletso looked then sighed. “My friend’s husband. I never touch your phone so please stay away from my phone too. There is no privacy in this house at all.”

He slowly sat down as his knees got weak while she

locked herself in the bathroom talking on her phone.

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Dirty Confessions

#31

The following morning, Mothusi sat on the bed watching Seletso apply her make-up taking her time making sure she looked even more beautiful. Minutes later she got up then put on her block heels. She picked her sunglasses putting them on.

“Where are you going again?”

“I am going to have some drinks with my sister, akere you decided to call her looking for me as if I told you I was with her.”

“I was worried about you.”

“You are insecure it’s boring, do you have to call everyone because you can’t get hold of me? Next time you might as well call the president. Nna wa ntena hela (You annoy me) because you don’t give me space to breathe, It’s like I now have curfew as if I am a child. When I don’t show up at certain time you call my entire family making them believe stupid

things. Why can't you just wait for me like other men? I never called your family whenever you came home late, why do you do it?"

"You call coming home after ten just coming home late?"

"I am not a child, I am not your child and I will come whatever time I might decide. Wa boulela and it's not even cute. Every time I think of coming home kea borega (I get bored) because I know I am going to a house full with accusations and what nots. You behave like an insecure woman. Real men don't do like you do. They wait patiently at home. It's staying at home doing nothing that makes you do all this."

"Ok Seletso, I am sorry for getting worried when I couldn't get hold of you. I am sorry for calling your sister too."

She picked her handbag. "I will see you later."

He watched her walk out then sighed sitting. For a moment he just sat there thinking of his life then he finally dragged himself to the bathroom where he took a shower and dressed up. He woke up his son

then prepared him. Minutes later he walked out of the house and buckled his son up on his car seat then drove out.

At Thabang's house, Thabang opened the door for Mothusi yawning.

"Are you ok?"

He shrugged walking inside the house then put his son down. "Seletso is cheating."

"What?"

"She is cheating."

Thabang sat down staring at him. "With who?"

"I don't know but someone rich, he dropped her off last night in his lavish car then later called her. I picked and mothaka wateng o rude mo go maswe (the guy is very rude.) She doesn't care, she talks to me however she wants."

“Eish...”

“I am thinking divorce. I wanted to start a small business but since we are married in community of property I am going to put a pause on that.”

“Yeah... but then maybe this is your chance to actually go out there and find happiness. To be honest you never really loved that woman, you married her because you were trying to convince yourself that you were doing the rightful thing. It wasn't love and maybe you thought you would learn how to love her but it never happened. The marriage was just a compromise.”

Mothusi rubbed his face. “I married her because I wanted to make her happy.”

“I guess she finally found one that really makes her happy. Kana when a woman cheats, she doesn't just cheat then come back to her man and go on as if nothing happened, she does it with emotions. She doesn't care anymore that is why she lets him drop her off at the house she shares with you, that's why she lets him call.”

“Right now she left, she said she went to have some drinks with her sister but I know it’s a lie, her sister goes to church every Sunday.”

“I think divorce is the only way. The court will divide everything between you two. She will probably get custody of the child since you are always travelling.”

“I quit the job. I have been applying with my diploma and I was called for an interview.”

“Hopefully you get it. You need something stable, the court would demand to see that.”

“I am just praying she doesn’t give me hard time with my child.”

Mothusi’s phone rang from his pocket. He took it out watching his son play with the TV remote then answered Letso’s sister’s call.

“Hello?”

“Hi, is she there? I am trying to call her but her phone is not going through.”

“Apparently she is with you.”

“Huh?”

“She said you two are going out for drinks. She must have went with her boyfriend.”

Her sister sighed. “I am really sorry.”

“It’s ok. I don’t think she is happy with me and I think it’s time we just went our separate ways.”

“I don’t know what has gotten into her.”

“Whatever it is, it will allow both of us to go our separate ways. Try her number later if she decides to come back home.”

“Ok. Are you ok?”

“Yes. I am good.”

“Ok, bye.”

She hung up as Thabang looked at his friend sadly.

“Let me get you some beer.”

“Ah no I am good. I don’t like drinking when I am with him. When is Itu coming back?”

Thabang smiled. “Today. I missed her.”

Mothusi laughed. “The house does feel a bit quiet.

You should marry her if you really love her.”

“That’s the plan.”

Later that morning, Kenny finished with her breakfast then went with it to the bedroom where she put it on the dressing table then kissed Rona. He opened his eyes then smiled staring at her.

“Hey...”

He kissed her. “Aren’t you supposed to be at work?”

She laughed sitting beside him. “No, it’s Sunday. Yesterday when you asked what time I was going to work, I didn’t realize today would be Sunday.”

He chuckled. “I was the confused one.”

“You are still leaving today?”

“Yeah, my assistant already booked the ticket.”

He pulled her on top of him kissing her then flipped

her already pulling out her panties. He took out his dick pushing her thighs wide apart and...

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Arona breathed heavily as his thrusts quickened while Kenny lay on her front, her butt slightly arched. She closed her eyes tightly spasming around his dick. Arona dug deeper then stilled inside filling her up with his seeds. He kissed her neck then slid out and turned her around making her rest her head on his chest exhausted.

Kenny's phone rang from her side of the bed then Rona reached for it and they both looked at the unsaved number. He answered the call putting it on loud speaker.

"Keneilwe..."

A male voice spoke, Kenny frowned. "Who's this?"

"I have been thinking, I think I should charge you for using the phone while driving."

Arona chuckled. "Keng hela o ne o sa mo charge mabane? (Why couldn't you just charge her

yesterday?) You now call people's phones to charge them? Keng le tlwaela masepa yana?"

There was a pause at the other end of the call.

"Wrong number..."

"O tla nyela."

The cop hung up then Rona looked at Kenny.

"Why did you give him your number?"

"I didn't."

"Then where did he get it? From the sky?"

"He asked for my phone unlocked, I think he paged himself."

"Why on earth would you give him your phone? What business did he have with your phone?"

"He asked for it, I thought he was taking it. Babe please don't ruin this day, I am already sad that we are parting, ke kopa re seka ra lwa (can we please not fight) I don't go around giving men my number." She kissed him. "I love you. He asked for it, I thought he was taking it... I am sorry. Next time I will not give

it over. O seka wa ngala(Don't get angry.)”

He sighed then gave her back the phone. “I am sorry.”

“It’s ok. You are just hungry, I will feed you.”

She got up from the bed putting on her nightdress. Arona looked at her body as she bent over picking her silk gown. She took his breakfast from the dressing table then sat beside him on the bed and begun feeding him. They chatted laughing while eating, a while later she walked out with the tray. Rona reached for his phone and answered an incoming call.

“Maatla...”

“You arrived safely?”

“Yeah, the car is a beast.”

“Wena monna you are setting the bar too high for some of us, kana Esi has been wanting a Mazda, Mazda hela wa Mazda and now Kenny got a Rubicon. Imagine what’s going on in her head.”

Rona laughed. “I wanted to actually buy it when she

graduated but then I have other plans for that.”

“You bought it with a loan?”

“Yeah...”

“How long will you pay it for?”

“Two years.”

“You think it’s a good idea? Especially after what happened with Lesang?”

“Kenny is not Lesang. That’s one thing I am sure of, I don’t get why I can’t spoil her. She is not my ex.”

“I guess you are right, keng hela o sa mo imise? (Why can’t you just impregnate her?)”

Rona looked at the door. “The plan is already in motion. She is going to lose it but she will calm down because hela after gradation, I am officially claiming her.”

“That’s my boy!”

“I already told papa. He is just waiting for my word.”

Kenny walked back in. “Babe, come and help me move the furniture before you leave. I won’t be able

to do it alone.”

“Ok.”

He hung up then put on his pants and followed her.

After the church service, Tshenolo knocked on the pastor’s door then walked in. She smiled as the pastor smiled at her.

“Come in child... come and sit.”

She walked over then slowly sat down. “Good afternoon.”

“Afternoon child, I am sorry for delaying you, I know you probably have things to do, assignments to finish up. You are at UB right?”

“Yes.”

“Very good. I was speaking to my son a few days back, Kgosi. He told me he found his flower and he is ready to take it as his but he wasn’t sure how to

approach it though he did say God was pointing him to that flower. That flower fortunately is you. I want you to know you are free to deny this proposal, we are a house of God, and we don't force God's children into relationships or marriage but I have been praying about this issue for two nights now and I feel this union is meant to be. Now, I want you to go home and think about it, Kgosi doesn't want to waste time dating, kana he is growing old. If you want and if you feel the same, the family is already standing by, ready for the negotiations to begin."

Tshenolo smiled surprised.

"So go home and think about it, when you decide, you talk to Kgosi, you both come to a decision and alert us."

"Eerra."

"Good my child, let's pray before you leave."

Nolo closed her eyes as the pastor prayed then she finally walked out unable to stop smiling. She could already see herself as Mrs. Pilane.

At the mall, Mothusi walked out of the hair salon holding his son, both of them with fresh haircuts. A lady smiled staring at them. Just looking at him made her heart skip, it was just how cute he was and with his son in his arms, they looked so much alike, seemed the looks didn't escape his son.

"When it's like this, there is no need for DNA tests, he looks so much like you."

Mothusi looked at the lady and laughed. "He is his father's son."

"This is cute, kante Junior doesn't want a step mother?"

He waved his hand as his ring shined. "Waai, Juniou already has a mother."

"Some women are lucky bathong."

Mothusi laughed walking to his car. He put his son on his seat then closed his door catching a glimpse of Seletso with a man. He looked at them kissing

while holding hands, his heart pounding so much it could escape then he walked over breathing heavily.

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Dirty Confessions

#32

Seletso's blushed as her boyfriend kissed her then she frowned at the flash of a camera light. She turned her head and looked at Mothusi who was taking more pictures, her heart started pounding do fast. He slid his phone in his pocket as she faced him together with her boyfriend.

"So this is your sister?"

She looked at him shaking. Her boyfriend held her hand and squeezed it, she snatched it from him.

"Hey uh..."

"Don't bother. I will see you at home. I am not going to get in fights with you or your boyfriend when my son is in the car. Initially I wanted to punch you." He pointed at the boyfriend. "But I will see you in court when I sue you. They didn't tell you? You don't date married people." Mothusi looked at her bare finger and chuckled. "Ke tla go bona ko court Mister. (I will

see you in court.)”

He turned and walked away, Seletso watched him get in his car as a lady waved at him then he drove away. Her boyfriend looked at her.

“You should tell him you want a divorce. It’s pointless to keep hiding when he knows the truth.”

“He is going to sue you and embarrass me.”

“We will solve it out of court. Hey look at me...” She looked at him then he kissed her again. “You don’t have to worry about him. I knew the risk of what I was doing, he is bitter that’s why he is suing because if it were someone who really thinks, he would have known that this marriage has long been over.”

“People are going to judge me.”

“Because that’s what they always do. People will always talk. It’s nothing new. Let’s go.”

He held her hand and led her to his car where they got in then he drove off.

Lebitso walked from his kitchen holding his beer then sat down.

“Kante bo Rona ba afforda jang di Rubicon? (How does Rona afford a Rubicon?) Yesterday madam was angry gotwe ke rile ke batla koloi, (saying I said I want a car,) you didn’t get it but you are the first one in line helping Rona choose a car for his girlfriend.”

Atsile burst out laughing choking on his beer. He coughed a few times as Maatla joined in laughing.

“Esi didn’t say anything, she has been wanting a small car and now I feel pressured to get it for her ASAP.”

Atsile shook his head laughing. “So you are the first to help choose another women’s car yet you can’t get her a car? Basadi! (Women!)”

Lebitso shook his head. “She slept angry last night. Honestly Peo and I agreed that we would build our house first then get her a car but yesterday things

changed.”

Maatla shrugged. “Maybe you should get her something small for the meantime. Gape hela I get where she is coming from, Esi also has a car, in the group she is the only one without a car.”

“What are you going to do with Esi’s car once you buy her another one?”

“Sell it.”

“Let me buy it.”

“Ok. I am going to look at a few cars tomorrow, I am sure by the end of the week Esi would have the new car then I will hand it over.”

Atsile looked at them. “You think she will like Esi’s left overs? Just get something new, keng le le ngame so? (Why are you so stingy?)”

Lebitso took a sip of his beer. “Our finacials are tight at the moment but you are right. Where is Rona getting money to buy Rubicon? Kana kgang ke Rubicon. (The issue is the Rubicon.)”

Maatla chuckled. “He made a few investments years

back and now they are bringing in results and the business is doing well. Kana Rona knows a lot of people and on top of that he is a private auditor, that is bringing him more money. He charges crazy money for that.”

Atsile nodded. “The business is doing really well. It helps that he has a lot of contacts.”

“You mean when he said we should start a business I made a blunder and refused?”

Maatla nodded. “A huge blunder. Investing in Motsamai Real Estate was the best decision I have ever made and either way his business proposal was waterproof. So yeah, he can afford Rubicon. I just hope Kenny doesn’t play games.”

Maatla’s phone vibrated, he took it and started typing.

“He will kill her if she tries it. Personally I will never get my girlfriend a car, this gender is tricky, even after you do all that for her she might still cheat.”

Lebitso nodded. “You are right, this time around he is going to kill someone. The way he always says if

Kenny cheats he will kill her doesn't sound like joke. Hopefully she can behave herself."

Atsile looked at his older brother busy on his phone with a frown. He turned to Lebitso who was also staring then cleared his throat.

"Are you cheating?"

Maatla looked at him. "What?"

"Since you came here, you have been on your phone every two minutes. You are cheating."

Maatla put his phone down and reached for his beer.

"There is this girl... when I went for my trip, I met her at that village I was at and she... she is pregnant. That was not the plan. I am trying to get her to abort but wa gana. (she is refusing.)"

Lebitso shook his head surprised. "You are cheating?"

Atsile shook his head. "Ebile o imisitse. (You even got her pregnant,)"

"It was a mistake."

Lebitso shook his head. "A mistake is a once off

thing, yours is pure disrespect. How do you cheat on Esi after everything?”

Maatla sighed. “I made a mistake, one I gravely regret. I am about to lose everything, I don’t need a second hand Jesus.”

Atsile looked at his brother. “Let me see her.”

Maatla reached for his phone then scrolled through for a while before showing them. Atsile sighed.

“She is beautiful but still...”

Lebitso looked, he zoomed in the picture staring at her face. “She is beautiful, reminds me of Kenny though.”

Maatla frowned. “Kenny?”

“Yeah... I mean look at their smiles.”

Atsile leaned over and looked then shook his head.

“No... I don’t really see it.”

Lebitso zoomed in the picture even more staring at her, he shrugged then gave back the phone brushing it off.

“So what are you going to do now that she is refusing to abort?”

“I want to go there. I am not going to let this destroy my marriage. I can't lose Moesi and I know she will leave.”

Atsile's phone rang, he reached for it picking.

“Hello?”

“Hi babe, I am done doing my hair, can you please come and pick me up. I am with my sister, she needs to be dropped at home then after that you take me to the bridal shower. I am already super late.”

“Laone didn't I tell you I will be watching soccer today?”

“Atsile I am telling you gore I am late already. Please come and get me.”

“Ke kopa o tse cab jaaka mongwe le mongwe hela. (Please take a cab just like everyone else.)”

“If you don't want just say so, I will call someone to pick me up.”

“O tsile go swaba. (You are going to be sorry.)”

She hung up then he looked at his phone annoyed and turned back to the game.

“Gents, I am coming.”

Maatla laughed. “Weren’t you not the one who talked about not being controlled by a woman?”

Atsile clicked his tongue walking out then got in his car and drove off.

Atsile parked his car at the salon’s parking lot, Laone walked over with an umbrella over head. Atsile looked at her sister as she got in at the back, Laone at the front eat.

“Hey babe...”

Atsile looked at her then leaned over to kiss her. She moved her head. “Babe I don’t want to ruin my makeup. That is my sister, Boineelo. Neelo this is my man.”

Atsile looked at her through the mirror as she nodded then he drove off.

“Who am I dropping off first?”

Neelo looked at the time. “Drop Neelo by the bus stop, she will get a bus home. She is going to Mochudi. I am really late, you have to take me to the party. It’s in Block 8.”

“O batla a ema mo letsatsing le? (You want her to stand in this sun?) And at this time where is she supposed to get a bus?”

“There is nothing we can do about it. If she can’t get a bus, she will get private transport.”

“I will drop her off.”

“No. Drop her off by the bus stop.”

“Ok.”

He stopped the car by the bus stop then Boineelo stepped out.

“Thank you.”

“It’s ok.”

He drove off, his foot on the accelerator. Laone directed him, minutes later he parked in front of the house.

“Thank you babe.”

“Yeah...”

Laone stepped out in her dress and heels and walked inside the gate while he drove off, he looked at the time. Thoughtfully, he drove back to the bus stop he had dropped Boineelo at. He stopped the car beside her then people ran over to the car.

“Mochudi?”

“Pilane?”

“No.” He stepped out of the car as the people stepped back.

“Hey, let’s go.”

Boineelo looked at him surprised. “Lala said you can drop me off?”

“Yes. Let’s go.”

She walked behind him and got in at the back while

he jumped in frowning.

“Why are you sitted there? You can sit here in front.”

“Rra?”

He turned and looked at her. “Sit at the front seat.”

She looked down. “I am fine here.”

“Boineelo, jump over. O tsaba eng? (What are you scared of?)”

“Sepe. (Nothing.)”

“Then come and sit at the front.”

She stepped out the sat on her sister’s seat. It felt weird sitting there and she could already hear Laone shouting in her head.

“Thank you.”

He started the car and drove off joining the road. He looked at her noticing she hadn’t done her hair or even nails.

“What were you doing at the salon with your sister?”

“She was giving me some money.”

“Keng o sa dira moriri? (Why didn't you do your hair?)”

“I don't have money.”

“How old are you?”

“23.”

“Unemployed?”

“Yes.”

He nodded driving, A while later he parked where she had pointed then sighed taking out a few money notes from his wallet.

“Take, go and do your hair.”

She looked at at the money then shook her head. “I am sorry I can't take it. You can give it to Lala.”

“No. I am giving it to you. If I wanted to give it to Lala I would have given it to her already. It's for you.”

“I can't take money from my sister's boyfriend.”

Atsile locked the doors. “For you to go, you will have to take this money. It's a friendly gesture.”

Neelo looked at him. "I don't want to be accused of things."

"You don't have to be accused of anything if she doesn't know about it. Take it, go and spoil yourself. Fix your CV, apply for jobs. Do something with it."

"What do you want? If you think you are going to cheat on my sister with-"

He smiled. "I am not thinking of anything, you are the one now making me think of it."

She took the money then he unlocked the doors. Boineelo stepped out.

"She didn't tell you to drop me off did she?"

He looked at her with a smile then drove off without an answer. Boineelo watched as his car drove off, she looked at the money then shoved it in her bra and walked home.

Later that day Kenny walked out of the airport going to her car at the parking lot talking on her phone.

“He just left. I want to go home and cry.”

Moesi laughed. “That’s how I used to feel like the first days when Maatla used to go for his trips. This one time ebile kene ke lela ke ha mosimane a ntibela are Babe, so o batla go tsamaya lenna? (I was even crying then he looked at me saying babe, so you want to go with me?)”

Kenny laughed getting in her car. “What did you say?”

“Yes, I said yes, I want to go with you. He was leaving the following day, when he woke up, he found me sitting with my bag ready to go with him.” She laughed. “By then it wasn’t so funny mma, I was so serious, kana lorato le monate Kenny, go jola go monate, (dating is nice.) I was still just a girlfriend then, ke setse ke le original Esi hela. (I was still the original Esi.) He took an hour trying to get me to stop crying while on top of me, and when they came to pick him up, ke ha nkare nka lotlela lebati ebe ke

latla key. (I felt like locking the doors then throwing away the key.) And that's when I got pregnant, I thought if I got pregnant, this nigga would I don't know, quit his job and stay with me, he only came after 6 months, mpa e tsamaya kae? Ebile I had introduced myself to his mom, kana mother in-law is the best, I had already introduced myself and I was already her favorite. He was so excited, I gave birth, he stayed with me but those trips never stopped. Five years later tota I was so sure gore this one won't marry me and I didn't want to raise the issue because I didn't want him to marry me because I said so. I just wanted him to marry me because he wanted then he proposed. You see just how nice love is? Don't cry too much, internship will soon be over, you come back, graduate and you stay with your man."

"You two are so cute."

"Maatla and I come from far, tota personally I do everything in the book to make sure that he is happy because I love him so much, kana ke heletse mo go ene, (I have put my all in him,) I left no room for

disappointment, I don't know what I will do if he wakes up and decides to hurt me, Kenny I will die. I don't know but lately something has been off. I am trying not to think much about it but I am so scared, I found myself praying for my marriage the other day because I am not ready to be hurt."

"He won't, Maatla loves you."

"You are right, I am probably stressing over nothing."

"Ng... anyways let me drive home."

"Yes wena the Rubicon girl."

"I still can't believe it, I am waiting to wake up and find it gone."

Moesi laughed. "It's not. Ebile wa trenda on social media. (You are trending n social media.)"

"I know, I got a call from a cousin that I don't even talk to."

"Baloi! (Witches!) Keep those far away."

"Yeah, mma Esi go sharp."

"Ok babygirl, by the way, did you set up your house?"

“Yes, Rona helped me.”

“At least, heela Kenny, I forgot to tell you-“

Kenny laughed. “Ng ng Esi mma, we will talk when I get home.”

Esi laughed. “Ok. I will call you in twenty minutes, I need to tell you this.”

“Ok, I am passing by the shops first ke dire shopping nyana.”

“An hour then.”

“Yeah, bye.”

“Bye.”

Kenny connected her phone to the Bluetooth speaker in the car and played some of her favorite Maria Carey hits driving off. She sang alone stopping at the red traffic light as two men from the other car looked at her white machine. She smiled shaking her head, the car was the shit! She took off as soon as the traffic light turned green. Minutes later she parked at a mall then stepped out holding her phone and card.

She walked inside the mall entering a shop and started doing her grocery shopping. A while later she pushed her cart to the tills. A man came in from behind her handing the cashier a few of his items letting her breathe in that male fragrance while breathing softly on her neck. Her body tingled.

He stepped back speaking with his deep voice. "I am paying for all."

Kenny turned and looked at him catching him smiling at her, her heart skipped as she stared at the sin of a man, he had a naughty smile that had her smiling shyly. His presence screamed a lot of things, a lot of sinful things she didn't want to tangle with.

She took a tiny step back. "I..." Her voice faded then she cleared her throat and spoke softly. "I can pay for my own."

He looked at her as she breathed a little faster than normal then put his hands on her waist moving her aside. "I know."

He swiped for the goods while another worker in the shop packed Kenny's grocery in plastics putting it

back in her shopping cart. She turned to him and swallowed staring at him.

“Thank you.”

He put his plastic inside her cart then pushed it outside.

“Did you want to do anything else here?”

She shook her head.

“Do you have a car?”

“Yes.”

“Where are you parked?”

She pointed. “That side.”

She led him to her car.

“Shit! Where the fuck did you get this beast?”

Kenny unlocked her car. “It was a present.”

“The bar is that far up?”

Kenny smiled looking at him then opened her boot.

“Thank you for paying for my things.”

He placed everything of hers in the boot then closed

it. He looked at her right in the eyes with a smile making her smile blushing wondering what he was smiling about.

“I am Nathaniel, Nate, you are?”

“Kenny... Keneilwe.”

“Where is he?”

“Gaborone.”

“O batang kwano ene a le kwa? (What are you doing here while he is there?)”

“Internship.”

“You are new here?”

“Uh yes.”

Nate smiled then walked over standing a breath from Kenny while her heart pounded. She could breathe in his mint tinted breath coated with a hint of nicotine. Now with his fragrance mixed with all that, he smelt unique. He leaned over much closer and whispered in her ear, his beard touching her neck while her nipples hardened.

“He made a huge mistake letting you come here while he remained behind, o tile go jewa. (He is going to lose.) Wa nkutwa Kenny? (You hear me Kenny?)”

Kenny held her breath blinking a couple of times, he stepped back with a smile then confidently walked to his car while she stood there, knees weak. She got in her car seconds later staring at her hands which were shaking then put one on her chest feeling as her chest vibrated due to her heart beating so fast. She swallowed feeling her wet panties then put her legs together praying.

“Father I am happy in my relationship. I love my boyfriend. I love him so much.” Tears filled her eyes. “Holy ghost fire to temptation.”

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Good morning, don't forget to like and comment

Dirty Confessions

#33

Mothusi laid his son to sleep later that evening then took his laptop and started typing his business plan in the bedroom. Seletso slowly opened the bedroom door then walked in. Mothusi continued with what he was doing on his laptop while she stood there expecting a confrontation or just something but it never came. She took off her shoes then went to the bathroom where she took a shower. Minutes later, she walked out with a towel wrapped around her body then lotioned and put on her night dress. She sat on the bed.

“Can we talk?”

He looked at her. “Go ahead.”

“I am sorry. I just haven’t been happy for the longest time. To be honest us getting married was a mistake, I loved you so much I was willing to stay even if you didn’t love me like I did, I was ready to do everything so that the relationship works. But it was never that

case with you. You were with me because you felt you needed to be with me. You married me because you felt you needed to marry me and I also put pressure on you. Three years later... nothing has changed. The way I went on about this is wrong, I admit. But there is nothing left in this marriage, can we just peacefully part ways?"

"You had to cheat to realize you were not happy?"

"No. I long knew I wasn't happy. I am sorry for cheating. Mothusi I just want to get out of this marriage. Ke batla divorce. (I want a divorce.) You don't have to humiliate me before we part."

"Ok, I hear you. Let everyone leave with their own."

"What do you mean?"

"I mean just that. You go with whatever you bought for yourself or whatever you did for yourself, I also go with whatever I bought myself. It's fair that way, I will forget even to sue your boyfriend."

She looked at him. "We have to divide our belongings, we are married in community of property."

“You never did anything, I bought this house, I bought my plot, my money, all of it, my car... we can divide the property inside this house mme hela the rest is mine. You walk out with your car even though you didn't buy just that it's in your name. I will not bother you.”

“You are crazy, after three years you expect me to walk out with nothing, I was there when-“

“How much did you contribute to all that? I bought those with my hard earned money.”

“That's not going to happen. You are crazy. I deserve half of everything! Three years of my life and you expect me to walk out with just a car. Even the other plot you bought and never told me, it's going to be divided.”

“Then I will see you and your boyfriend in court but that will be after your pictures with your boyfriend are all over The Voice Newspaper.”

She looked at him shaking with anger. “What did I do to you?”

“You said you want a divorce Seletso, I am ready to

give it to you without any hustle as long as you walk out with what's yours. Why do you want us to divide things you never bought?"

She grabbed her phone then angrily walked out. She paced around her sitting room for a while then her phone started to ring.

"Hello?"

"Where are you?"

"I am at home."

Her sister sighed. "Why are you doing this?"

"I am not happy, that's why!"

"If you are not happy, you leave. You don't have to cheat."

"I have not been happy in a long time and I am tired of being strong. I am tired of this marriage."

"I hear you but do you have to cheat? You can just walk away peacefully. You don't have to hurt him. You have disappointed me this time around Seletso. I hope the new guy will make you happy. Kana there is that excitement of sneaking around... once it fades,

it gets boring. Sometimes love doesn't come naturally, people learn how to love you and I am telling you, that love last longer than that of just falling in love. You are going to lose a good man and you are going to go with your new flame, hopefully that flame keeps burning. I think I have said it all, bye."

Her sister hung up then she sat down calling her boyfriend.

"Hey... what happened? Should I come and pick you up?"

"No, he says he will give me the divorce peacefully if everyone walks out with his own. Most of the things are in his name, what I have will only be the car. If I don't do that, he is going to the court to sue then humiliate me on social media."

"Let him have it. You will start afresh and own yours too. He is trying to make things difficult for you, at this moment I can't afford any kind of drama, it will mess up with my promotion. Let him have it."

"And walk out with just a car?"

“What option do we have? He might charge up to P200K, I don’t have that kind of money to just throw away. You have to think for me too. Let him have it all or negotiate a deal.”

“He won’t listen to it.”

“Then let him have it. We will start afresh together on a clean ground.”

Seletso nodded. “Ok.”

“O lebega a le dramatic. (He seems dramatic.) He is going to be one of those noisy baby daddies I can feel it. I think it’s also best he stays with his child that way he won’t make your lives miserable when we move to Gaborone.”

“You are right. I am just sad that after three years I am walking out with nothing though I was there when he was struggling. When he had nothing I was there for him.”

“That’s why people get married out of community of property to avoid such. This should serve as a lesson to you, next time accumulate your own property and assets. If anything changes, call me. I

will come and get you, gape I already miss you.”

Seletso blushed. “I miss you too.”

“I love you ok?”

“I love you too.”

Her boyfriend hung up then she walked back to the bedroom and found him busy typing on his laptop. She took a pillow and a blanket then went to sleep on the couch.

The following morning Kenny held her braids into a bun and laid down her edges. She put the small toothbrush down then stared at herself in her light pink body hugging long sleeved dress. She looked at her collection of heels then put on the nude 6 inch heels.

“Ok Kenny, time to go.”

She moved from the mirror taking a glance at her

watch then picked her handbag and walked to her kitchen holding her pills. She looked at them thoughtfully, Rona had been talking about wanting a child for a while. It would be a nice surprise to get pregnant but then she didn't want to be pregnant during her graduation, either way, so far she knew pregnancy didn't look good on everyone. She couldn't even imagine being huge and ugly on her graduation day. She drank a pill then walked out of the house holding an apple.

She locked her house and got in her car answering Rona's video call.

She smiled staring at him. "Babe..."

"Hey, ready?"

Kenny nodded. "I think though I am nervous."

"O seka wa tsoga, (Don't be scared,) when you get there, walk in with confidence, don't be a weakling and don't let them take advantage of you because you are young."

"Sir yes sir!"

He laughed. "You look beautiful."

"Thanks, put on the white tie with the navy blue stripes."

He looked at himself then nodded. "Ok."

"I love you."

Rona smiled. "I love you too."

She smiled. "Let me go. I will call you when I settle."

"Ok, remember, you've got this."

"Thanks."

She dropped the call with a smile then started her car and drove off headed to work.

Moesi thoughtfully looked at her husband's phone in the bedroom while he ate his breakfast in the kitchen. Her heart skipped as it started ringing, she looked at the unsaved number for a while then

picked.

“Hello?”

A female voice spoke at the other end of the line.

“Uh hello?”

“Who is this?”

“Bofelo. Who am I speaking to?”

“Who do you want to speak to? This is Moesi.”

Maatla walked in then looked at her with a little panic, Esi handed him his phone then put it on his ear confused.

“Hello?... Who do you want to speak to? Modiri? Nah, wrong number. Ok bye.” He hung iup then kissed her chek as she sighed with relief.

“I will see you later, today is your day off?”

“Yes.”

He kissed her. “I will see you later. I love you.”

“I love you too.”

Moesi quickly reached for her phone and dialed the

number, her cramming skills were top notch. She looked at it for a while wondering if really it was a wrong number? She saved it then went on her WhatsApp and searched for it. She opened the number's DP and looked at the beautiful woman. She frowned zooming in the picture then shook her head brushing off the thought but found herself back at it zooming in the picture again.

She called Kenny. "Hey..."

"Kenny, how old is your sister?"

"My mother's daughter?"

"Yes."

"Uhh she is 12 if not 11. I am not sure."

"Oh... I just came across who slightly looks like you."

"Uh I don't know. Send the picture. Maybe it's my father's child. All I know is that he was a married man or something and he just impregnated Kefilwe then left."

"I am sending you the picture."

"Ok, where did you see her?"

“Uh the number called Maatla, I want to call it and find out who it is.”

“Ok, send the picture then call.”

“Ok.”

Esi took a screenshot of the picture and sent it to Kenny. She put her phone down choosing to trust her husband. God, when did she start with the insecurities? That wasn't her style.

Arona walked inside his office then sat down as his PA walked in.

“Morning Mr. Motsamai...”

“Lelentle, I want you to order flowers for Kenny, she is in Maun and this is her company's details.” He handed her a small piece of paper. “Make sure they are delivered during lunch hour with her lunch. I want you to find a catering company which can provide her with lunch everyday, not the same thing everyday

and also something on the health side, she is on a diet.”

“Yes sir.”

“With the flowers, I want them to be sent with a note...” He grabbed a pen and a sticky note then wrote something down and handed it to her. “That should be written on the note. Preferrably get her a big bouquet of red roses.”

She read the note then coughed. Arona looked at her with a smile. “You will die.”

She smiled embarrassed. “I will get to it.”

“Thanks.”

“Mr. G called and asked if it was possible for you to see him this morning, he says he is travelling to South Africa later on and won’t be able to come at that time.”

“It’s ok.”

“I will let him know.”

She turned and walked out while he opened his laptop. Lelentle sat down on her desk then answered

a call from the reception.

“April...”

“Hey, someone called Candy is here. She says she wants to see the boss.”

“Candy who?”

“Mbakiwa.”

“Hold on let me ask Mr. Motsamai.”

“Ok.”

Lelentle got up then walked in Rona’s office.

“Sir, a lady named Candy Mbakiwa is here to see you.”

Arona looked at her surprised. “Who?”

“Candy Mbakiwa.”

“Let her in.”

“Ok.”

She walked back to her desk and took the phone.

“Let her in.”

“Ok. How is the boss? Kana I heard girlfriend left for internship.”

“She did, I just got told to look for a catering company that will provide her lunch every day, something different each day. Some women are lucky. I am still on the issue ya Rubicon.”

April sighed. “I don’t understand how he can get her Rubicon while he drives just a BMW. And that car is mad expensive.”

“I know but that just goes on to prove how much he loves her. Some of us even P5 for the combi is an issue.”

A beautiful colored lady walked over, Lelentle put the phone down smiling.

“Good morning, you can go right through.”

“Thank you.”

Candy walked in then Lelentle got the phone. “Who is this? why does she look like she will replace Kenny?”

April laughed. “Go nkgga drama! HAAAIYE!”

Candy walked in Arona's office then smiled. He looked at her with a smile getting up.

"Stranger..."

She laughed walking over to him then hugged him. They held each other for a while then Candy stepped back locking eyes with him. He smiled.

"You look beautiful."

Candy laughed. "And you look dashing. I come back!" She looked around his office. "This is impressive."

"Are you back now? For good?"

She smiled nodding. "Yes, in flesh. I have had enough to Joburg, I miss home. I missed you."

He smiled. "E kae boyfriend ya gago? (Where si your boyfriend?)"

She took out a ring from her handbag.

"Wow!"

She giggled. "I know."

"When is the big day?"

"I haven't given him an answer yet?"

"Why? Are you happy?"

She looked at him and sighed. "I am. I don't know, maybe it's just that I am overwhelmed but..." She sighed. "I don't feel what I thought I would feel when this happened."

"Come and sit."

He sat with her on the couch. "Why?"

Candy put her hands on her face laughing then looked at him.

"I am in love with someone else. I tried everything to get over it... did all tricks in the book, unfollowed him on social media, deleted his number, I even stopped myself from thinking about it but..." She shook her head sadly. "It's not normal and I feel so sad, I wish I can just move on." She sighed then smiled. "But that's not why I am here today. I am looking for a job, I saw there is an opening." She took out her resume

and handed it to him.

Kenny walked to the reception and smiled

“Hi, my name is Keneilwe Loalang, the intern.”

The receptionist smiled. “Oh hi Keneilwe, uhh you need to go to the HR but she is not in so you will have to go to Mr. Batsile. That way, third floor, second door to your left. He is the boss.”

“Thank you.”

“I thought you were a client, you are so pretty I could have never thought you are the intern.”

Kenny laughed. “Thank you. Second door to my left, third floor right?”

“Yes.”

“Ok thank you.”

Kenny walked to the elevator then got in and sighed

as it whisked her up. Seconds later she stepped out then walked to the door and knocked.

“Come in!”

She opened the door then walked in. She froze at the door as the boss looked at her.

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Like and comment after you read so we have the following insert quickly.

Dirty Confessions

#34

Nate rolled his chair and looked at her with a smile leaning back on his chair, Kenny took a deep breath then closed the door facing him, her heart already pounding so much it could leap from her chest and walk. It wasn't just how sexy he looked but how his presence screamed authority, command. It was as if the world was his and he could do anything he wanted because he was in charge. And that haircut... she breathed out... it made him look even more sexier and that beard. Lord that beard! She swallowed hard as he smiled naughtily, his dirtiness reflecting in his eyes. He rubbed his hands together slowly undressing her with his eyes, he was surely the type to push her against his table and take what's his then leave her dripping with his cum. Fuck, he was a macho man!

Her guilt conscious snapped her out of it then she walked over slowly, her heels echoing with each step

she took while her hips swayed from side to side in her knee length body hugging dress that exposed her pear shaped figure.

She cleared her throat. "Good morning, my name is Keneilwe Laolang, the new intern. I was directed to this office by the receptionist at the ground floor."

He chuckled biting his lower lip then motioned she sat. "You can sit, Ms Laolang right?"

"Yes sir."

She slowly sat down staring at him. He smiled making her smile too but of course she was vowing to keep it professional.

"I am Mr. Batsile, I own this place though I am rarely here, my assistant runs it, Mr. Ndlovu but he is not in today, he went for a work shop in Gaborone."

Kenny nodded. "Ok."

He looked at her, she didn't have that much make-up on and he could see all that flawless smooth beauty that sat in front of him. He looked in her eyes then sat properly trying to get a grip of himself. "You can

tell me a bit about yourself.”

She told him a bit about herself as he watched her intently.

“That’s all.”

“Ok, you are going to be working with-“

The door opened then a lady walked in. Keneilwe looked at her then back at him.

“This is Mr. Ndlovu’s assistant, Wapelo right?”

“Yes sir.”

“Wapelo, please show Ms Laolang her work station and her supervisor. Maybe also show her around. She is is new around here.”

“Yes sir.”

Kenny stood up. “Thank you for this oppotunity, I look forward to working and learning from this company.”

Nate stood up and stretched his hand. Kenny stretched hers too then he gave her firm handshake.

“We look forward to having you too.”

Wapelo walked out as Nate looked in Kenny's eyes holding her hand. He let go as goosebumps erupted on her skin then she turned and quickly walked out as if she was running away from something in that office.

Wapelo looked at Kenny. "Hi, Wapelo. You?"

Kenny smiled. "Kenny for Keneilwe."

Wapelo smiled. "I once had a friend back in primary, her name was Keneilwe. Anyways come..."

They walked side by side chatting.

"So where are you from?"

"Shakawe but I am studying at Gabs."

"I can see that this glow is not the one I am used to."

They both laughed. "Aow mma.."

"I am telling you. Your supervisor is Ms Edwards, you are so lucky she is taking you under her wing. She is good at what she does mme o strict nyana."

They walked to an office then Wapelo knocked gently on the door before walking in.

“Ms Edwards, ke tisitse intern. (I have brought the intern.) Keneilwe Laolang.”

Ms Edwards raised her head then smiled staring at Kenny. “Oh... wow! What a beauty!”

“Eh, Kenny, we will talk. Good luck.”

“Thank you.”

Ms Edwards looked at her with a friendly smile. “Hi, so as you can see, your desk is over there.”

Kenny looked at her desk and nodded.

“This is now our office and you and I are a team. You can put your things down then I will brief you on what’s going on.”

In Gabrone, Rona looked at Candy with a smile.

“I am really sorry I can’t offer you anything here but that guy, he is going to hire you straight away. We are close and he will offer you so much.”

Candy smiled. "I understand."

"You do?"

"I do. If I were your girlfriend too I wouldn't be really comfortable with the set up. You must be the chairperson ko men conference. You are what every guy should be."

Rona laughed. "Kenna chairperson wa bone."

Sh smiled then picked her handbag. "I hope Kenny knows how lucky she is to have you. Men like you are rare to find."

"I am the one who's lucky."

She sighed. "Let me go and get my job."

"Ok. By the way... maybe you should say yes, why waste time on something that can never be?"

Candy looked at him. "You think?"

"Yeah... sometimes we block our own happiness. Why don't you let him love you? It's been what? Three years."

"Yeah."

“You should say yes. You probably love him but you are holding back because of this other guy but what if what you are hoping for never happens? You are in a relationship with yourself kana, you are alone in this race.”

She nodded. “Yeah...”

“Good luck.”

“Thanks best friend. Kana you are my only friend.”

He laughed then opened the door for her. “Because you are awkward le wena.”

Candy laughed. “I am the most nicest person out there. But anyways, thanks for the talk. I needed to hear that.”

She briefly hugged him then walked out just as Atsile walked in. He smiled staring at Candy.

“Hi...”

“Hello!”

She walked away then Rona faced his brother.

“What’s she doing here?”

“She came to see me. O batlang? (What do you want?)”

“We have a meeting with those two guys, they are already waiting for us. Ware what was she doing here?”

Rona walked back in his office then grabbed a file. “She was saying hi.”

He stopped by April’s desk. “When is Mr. G coming?”

“In an hour.”

“Ok.”

He walked to the boardroom, Astile by his side. “So she came all the way from wherever she stays to say hi all dressed up?”

“Yeah, Candy is a friend.”

“That’s how it starts.”

“Not everyone cheats.”

“Maatla is cheating, I never thought he would cheat but here we are.”

Rona frowned. “What?”

“He is cheating and even got that someone pregnant.”

“Wait... what?”

“Yes. Who knew he would ever cheat on Esi?”

They walked inside the boardroom where the two gentlemen were.

“Gentlemen, sorry for being late.”

“It’s ok. Le rona we just arrived.”

They all shook hands then sat down as the meeting started.

Mothusi walked out of his interview with a smile then got in his car and drove off dialing a number.

“Mothusi...”

“Hi, so?”

“If she agrees to walk out with what’s hers, I will

draw up the documents and all we will need from her is to sign the documents.”

“Ok but she may refuse, I caught her with her boyfriend. I sent you the pictures. In case she refuses the initial agreement, I want to sue her boyfriend. I did my research on him and I know he wouldn’t want this to go viral, he has an image to protect.”

“Ok, plan b sounds tight.”

“Ke batla P150K.”

“Ok. No, re tla bua. (We will talk.)”

“Sure laitaka.”

He hung up driving home.

At his house, he walked in and looked at the nanny feeding his child.

“Daddy!”

“Big guy!”

He picked him up then threw him the air. His son laughed as he caught him. Seletso walked out from the bedroom dragging her bag. Mothusi handed the child back to the nanny and looked at her.

“I am leaving.”

“Ok.”

She tearfully looked at him. “I am going to walk away with just my car and clothes because I don’t want drama but know you robbed me of what I deserved. I was with you when you had nothing, I found you sleeping on a mattress. I got you that bed you were sleeping on, I bought you most things, even clothes. I did it all because I loved you. You brought Kenny to our house, I kept quiet and rather forgave you, I fought day and night for this relationship, sometimes it got so much it felt like I was fighting alone. I stood by your side when you transported Mark’s drugs, prayed for your safety day and night. I stood by you no matter what because I loved you. Not a day have I ever looked down on you, not a day

have I ever left your side. I admit, I should have just left instead of cheating but the punishment you are giving me for that is too much. You are expecting a fight from me but it's not going to come. I will get my own things, you have taught me a great lesson indeed, one I wish I knew before I got married to you. You will remain with our son and I will get him on holidays. I am not going to fight you.”

She dragged her bag then walked over to her son and took him. She held him in her arms for a while kissing his forehead then finally gave him back and walked out.

Around lunchtime, Moesi looked at her phone then for a while then took it and called Bofelo with a private number while her heart pounded. She listened as the phone rang, her throat drying.

“Hello?”

She took a deep breath. "Hi, my name is Setho, I am calling from Bokamoso hospital, we would like to know if by any chance you know a man named Maatla Motsamai and who are you to him?"

Bofelo was quiet for a while. "Uhh no. I don't know him."

Moesi sighed. "You don't know him? But your number is in his phone."

"No, I don't know him, I am sorry."

"It's ok."

Moesi hung up then put her hands over her face laughing. How could she even think he was cheating? This was her Maatla. Now she even felt guilty for suspecting him.

Later that day Kenny walked out of the company holding a huge bouquet of red roses walking to her car. She unlocked her car from a distance. She

opened the passenger door then put her handbag and flowers on the seat. She closed the door then walked to the driver's door. She started her car, Nate walked over and opened her door then put on her seatbelt.

“Wa kae o sa rwala seatbelt? O bata go swa?”

Kenny blushed as he breathed on her then smiled and walked away leaving his fragrance smelling in her car. She sighed closing her eyes.

“God please....”

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Dirty Confessions

#35

Maatla got in his car dialing a number.

“What do you want Maatla?”

“Did she call?”

“I can’t believe you lied to me. You told me you were not married and now all of a sudden you are married with kids.”

“I am sorry.”

“I broke up with my boyfriend for you. Why use me when you know you are happily married? Neh rra what did I do to deserve such?”

“I am sorry.”

“I am not aborting my child. If you don’t want to be part of this pregnancy, fine, your choice. I am not going to kill my child. This child did nothing wrong. You knew you were married and you refused to use a condom. I am not going to let you punish my child.”

“Bofelo-“

“And stop calling me. Focus on your wife and children. It will be like you and I never met, I am going to forget you ever existed. Block my number, delete it, whatever.”

“I am coming there. I don't want to abandon any child who is mine. Felo please...”

“I don't care about what you want to do but I am not going to abort my baby Maatla. You lied to me knowingly, I still can't believe I fell for your lies. I am hurt but I am going to pick myself up.”

“Can I come there so we can talk? Kea go kopa. (I am begging you.)”

“No. I am moving from this place, o batla go lwa lenna. (You want to fight with me.) I am not in the mood. I am moving away, I am going somewhere far from you. I have had it and I am tired of it. I am not killing my child. I am not going to even write your name on his or her birth certificate. Please leave me alone. Go back to your wife and kids. I am changing my number.”

“You can’t run away from me, I will find you.”

“Try Maatla Motsamai, you can only try.”

She hung up. He put his hands on his face frustrated, he knew how it felt to grow up without a father and growing up he had promised himself he would always be there for his kids no matter what but there he was...

He started the car and drove home wondering how he was just going to tell Esi, if he didn’t tell her now it meant one day she would find out and that would probably end his marriage.

Minutes later he drove in his yard then parked his car beside Esi’s small car and sat still for a while trying to figure out what to do. He looked at his ring recalling the day they first met down to the day they got married. He finally stepped out. He walked inside the house and was immediately met with a delicious aroma. Esi walked from the kitchen with a smile. He smiled staring at her, that was the love of his life and he wasn’t about to lose her. Not to an affair, there wouldn’t be a come back from that. He

walked over and kissed her.

“Hey...”

She smiled. “Hi... I missed you.”

He kissed her picking her up and placed her on the kitchen counters. He kissed her harder taking out his weapon from his pants while sliding her panties to the side then #removed.

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On the sitting room floor, Esi moaned softly as her husband breathed heavily on her serving her deep fast strokes that had her body stiffening with each thrust as he took her straight to heaven. She moaned erupting, her orgasm hitting her sideways. Her legs shook with her eyes closed while she moaned loudly.

Maatla grunted like an injured bull in her ear then shot his load deep inside her as his weapon jerked releasing. He looked at her then kissed her and slid out. Esi smiled as he got up staring at her, it was that look that always managed to weaken her.

He helped her up as cum dripped down her legs. He gave her a soft kiss on her lips.

“I am going to change.”

She blushed. “Ok.”

He turned and walked to the bedroom leaving her with a stupid grin on her face. Why did it still feel like this? Was it just her who still felt very much in love with the same person even after so many years? She walked to the kitchen and picked her dress and panties. She wiped herself with her panty then put on her dress going to the bedroom. She put her panties in the washing basket listening to him take a shower then walked out to dish for him. Her phone rang as she finished dishing, she smiled staring at the caller.

“Hey, how was it?”

Kenny sighed. “It was ok. I like my supervisor, I think we are going to be good partners. She is so determined and focused.”

“That’s good.”

“I also met the boss.”

“How is he?”

“Esi, do you ever find other men expect Maatla attractive?”

Esi smiled then looked at the passage and sighed.

“Well yes, I am human after all. I am not a robot. Honestly I love my husband but I am not blind.”

“Ever like... had dirty thoughts about other men?”

“Yeah... it’s nature. There is a time where eyes can wonder around then you find yourself imagining dirty things but that doesn’t mean I don’t love my husband. It simply means I am also human but I can control myself. I am not going to act on those thoughts or anything. What happened? You can tell me.”

“I met a man yesterday. Esi he is a sin of a man, he paid for my grocery, I don’t know why maybe he didn’t want to join the long queue and just decided to put his items with mine. He paid for my things, I found him very attractive and naughty, I felt so guilty the whole of last night. I even slept praying. Today at

work, guess what?”

“What?”

“He is the boss. This man is just a temptation and I know I love Rona, no doubt about that but eish...”

Esi sighed. “Take a deep breath in. Breathe.”

Kenny took a deep breath in.

“Ok, now you can tell me. What’s happening?”

“He is seducing me... I don’t know if it’s right to say that but he is... and it’s in the way he looks at me... I get wet... like I feel like I am cheating but I know I would never cheat on Rona. I love him so much. I love him more than anything.”

“Ok... lust it is. It’s just lust. Again, normal. Don’t beat yourself too much for that, what matters is how you act towards those feelings. I know seeing him most days will be difficult but I want you to remember your man. This is how I do it when I know it’s getting out of control... I think of the good my man do for me and what I love about my man. Sometimes I even write all of them down, a list, they remind me why I

am in love with this man in the first place. I can't judge you for being human because I am not innocent when it comes to being human. I have looked at other men and thought of dirty erotic things going to an extent of dreaming about it but that's all it has been. Wa ikgalemela hela, (You reprimand yourself,) you tell yourself gore Kenny, I am not going to let such thoughts control me. You tell yourself that I love my man, I am happy and content. Distance can be challenging so try phone sex, anything to get the edge off. You are human, you have needs. Next time you are going to look at this sinful man and shake your head. If he tries anything hela, it may happen, set firm rules. He is your boss not anything else more."

"I love you."

Esi loved. "I love you too Kenny, you can fight this temptation off. You are human, don't feel so guilty to a stage where you tell Rona." They both laughed.

"I would never."

"Good. Just deal with your emotions, when it gets

too much, get up, go to the bathroom, call your man and tell him that you need to blow off some steam, he needs to do something. After that, you will walk feeling refreshed! O le sharp hela. Don't feel so guilty for being human ok?"

"Ok."

"Good. So besides that, how is the environment?"

"Good so far. No complains. Rona got me a catering company that will deliver lunch everyday."

"You see, you write that as one of the things you love about him. Next time o bona the sinful boss, think of the lunch."

They laughed.

"Ehh, you think of the food, imagine how much it takes for him to do that for you, everyday, it's expensive but he does it because he loves you. You write that down."

"Ok."

Maatla walked over now in shorts shirtless.

"Ok love, we will talk tomorrow."

“You must be enjoying yourself while the kids are with your mom.”

“I am more than enjoying myself. The peace in this house is to die for.”

Kenny laughed. “Ok, let me call Rona. He is probably wondering what to eat and has settled for bread.”

Esi laughed. “He is probably eating bread. Ok bye love. Love you.”

“Love you too.”

Esi hung up then handed Maatla his plate.

“You smell fresh.”

He smiled. “Unlike other people who are smelling sex.”

Esi laughed walking with him to the sitting room.

“Tlherra wena ga ke nkge sekisi! (I am not smelling sex.)”

They sat down and started eating while watching their show.

Rona walked inside his kitchen and looked at the empty pots for a while, he opened the fridge and poured himself juice then went back to the sitting room to order something to eat. His phone rang just as he sat, he smiled answering the video call.

Kenny appeared on the screen in a red nightdress. She smiled. "Hey... what are you eating?"

"I am ordering pizza."

"O simolotse akere? (You have started right?)"

"I will start cooking tomorrow."

She smiled, Rona smiled back. "You are lying."

"How was it?"

"Good. My supervisor seems like the best."

"Made any friends?"

She laughed. "After Nametso, I don't think I can ever make any friends unless it's Esi."

“Friends delay progress too.”

“Yeah... I miss you.”

“I miss you too.”

“I read somewhere, gatwe we can still keep the bedroom flame alive even with the distance.”

He smiled naughtily. She set her camera then sat on the bed taking off her dress slowly. Rona swallowed staring at her breast going down to her small waist then her pussy. His dick jerked in his pants as he put his juice down. She looked at him.

“Lie on your back and open your legs.”

She slowly lay down then opened her legs, he looked at her pussy lips all closed. He swallowed.

“Part those lips for me babe...”

Kenny squeezed her breast with the other hand parting her pussy lips.

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Meanwhile Kenny closed her eyes listening to his voice.

“Touch yourself like how I would...”

She parted her flaps moving closer to the camera then rubbed her clit in circular motions imagining it was him. She moaned softly picturing him there with her, breathing on her, his dick rubbing on her pussy, his hands everywhere while he drops wet kisses on her.

She slowly slid in her finger and while the other hand rubbed her clit. She could imagine that dick sliding in then sinking in while stretching himself in. The uncomfortable pleasure of having him buried to the hilt.

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Rona looked at his screen stroking his dick staring at her, all he could imagine was sliding in then having that pussy grip him as it clenched around him. Then

that look of discomfort she always gave him, that look that always turned him on. He looked at her as she begun moving her hands a little faster, her moans increasing. Fuck it was those moans that always pushed him to the edge as he drilled into that pussy unapologetic, feeling it pull him back every time he slid out only to push back in again. Her pussy getting more and more sweet with each thrust while she scratched his bag moving her waist beneath him, meeting thrust for thrust.

“Roonaaaaa...” Kenny moaned loudly spasming throwing her head back while he shot his load in the air then dropped to his pants and floor.

“Fuck!” He stroked himself then stopped staring at her. She looked at him and blushed picking her night dress and putting it on. Rona took off his shirt then wiped his pants and the floor. He took the phone and lay on the couch staring at him.

“Hey...”

She blushed shyly. “Hey...”

“You look beautiful.”

She giggled then lay down staring at the camera.

“Tell me about your day. What did you do today?”

“Candy came by.”

“To do what?”

“She was looking for a job but I told her I couldn’t hire her so I referred her somewhere else.”

She nodded then smiled. “Ok, what else did you do?”

Rona smiled then begun telling her all about his day while she listened with a smile.

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Dirty Confessions

#36

Tshenolo walked out of her room in the morning, her handbag hanging over shoulder with earphones plunged in her ears. Kgosi who was parked at her gate looked at her as she walked over, he rubbed his hands together, she always made him nervous and it was only her. Her weave was straightened perfectly and looked almost like her real hair. It was just how beautiful she was but how she carried herself. She was forever calm and soft spoken that he found himself wondering if she could possibly handle him.. He breathed in on his hand then smelt his breath wondering where his mojo suddenly went every time he came across her.

He couldn't have his father do his role, it was already enough that he had approached her, he rolled down his window.

"Hey..."

Tshenolo turned back to the black modified navy

blue 4x4 Ford Ranger WildTrak parked by the gate. She smiled surprised taking off her earphones staring at Kgosi as he smiled at her.

“Hi...”

“Hey... tsena ke go drope. (Get in, let me drop you off.) I have thirty minutes to spare before work.”

She nodded, he opened the door for her while in the car. She got in then put on her seatbelt. Kgosi drove off as soft music played in the car.

She looked at him and smiled. “How did you know where I stay?”

He looked at her and smiled. “I have my ways. Wareng hela?”

Tshenolo shook her head staring at him, now as she looked at him, he didn't look like he went to church especially with those tattoos she never knew he had that covered his arms. There was something about him, she couldn't put a finger on it but she had never noticed it outside the church walls. He turned to her catching her staring then smiled.

“What are you studying at UB?”

“Tourism and Hospitality Management.”

He nodded. “I have a friend who studied that and today he now owns a resort ko Kasane kwa, it’s really going well for him.”

“That is my dream.”

“Yah, this days working for someone is a load of bullshit.”

“So what do you do for a living?”

“O ra besides playing keyboard and singing hallelujah at church?” He chuckled. “I own a printing company.” He handed her a business card.

“We print everything.”

Tshenolo nodded staring at the business card. His phone rang.

“Eita... ke etla, nkemele.”

He hung up parking inside the UB parking lot. He stared at her as she looked at him curiously.

“Ask me.”

She smiled shyly. "When did you get those tattoos?"

"Years back. What? That's not how Christians behave?"

She shook her head. "Uh..."

"Pastor Pilane is my step father, I am Kgosi Disang, I have my own father. I didn't grow up in a church. I didn't grow following certain types of rules and what not though I respect church and God. I also love my step father because he is cool." He tilted her chin staring in her eyes. "I am not a holy man if that's what you were thinking. I am no where close to being holy, I'm probably going to rot in hell, if you are looking for a holy man, go and grab the bible and pray hard for him. Maybe fast and do that load of crap because in me, he is not there, with me you are getting the real deal, I am not going to waste my time lying to you, I am not holy, and maybe I am bad..." He shrugged. "I don't care because the only person who can judge me is the one up there but I am not going to pretend to be holy. We are all sinners one way or the other and we will probably meet in hell."

Tshenolo blinked a couple of times staring at him. He caressed her cheek then leaned over and gave her a soft kiss that weakened her immediately. He tilted her head as the kiss got more demanding and aggressive. He gave her baby kiss sealing it off then smiled.

“Go, you are late for your first lesson.”

She swallowed then looked at the time, she was 3 minutes late already. She cleared her throat.

“Thanks.”

“What are you doing tonight?”

She shook her head. “Nothing.”

“I will bring dinner, is that ok with you?”

“Ng..”

He smiled. “Sharp.”

His car drove off as her heart pounded, knees weak and the only person she could think of telling was Kenny. She looked at her phone then swallowed her pride taking out her phone and called her. The phone rang for a while.

“Hello?”

“Hey... how are you?”

“I am fine Tshenolo.”

“How is your internship?”

“Fine.”

“I am sorry for how our last conversation went down.”

“Don’t be. This friendship now feels forced and maybe it’s just time we called it quits, you do your church thing and I do my own thing. I don’t want to make you uncomfortable anymore. You changed or we both changed, whatever it may be, it’s fine. I accept that this friendship has died.”

“Themma Kenny don’t say that. I am sorry. Maybe I have been too much lately. You and I come from far.”

“I am walking in at work, bye.”

Kenny hung up, Tshenolo looked at her phone feeling guilty then rushed to her class.

Seletso sat on the bed at her boyfriend's house going through her savings. Her phone rang as she did a few calculations.

"Hello?"

"What do I hear about you getting a divorce Seletso?"

She sighed. "Mama, that marriage is dead."

"Because you are cheating."

"It long ended before that. It long ended before it even started. Mothusi never loved me."

"So why did you marry him if he never loved you? Why did he marry you? He has been doing so much for our family, if he didn't love you, why would he do that?"

Tears filled her eyes. "It was a compromise. I can't stay in that unhappy marriage. I have tried but I can't

anymore.”

“Because you have found someone else didn’t you? I cannot believe this, only three years and already you are jumping to another penis.”

“The only wrong I did was to cheat but even if I didn’t I was still going to leave him.”

“I have called for a family meeting, his family too. You just don’t scream you want a divorce. Who have you seen that behaves like that?”

“I still want a divorce.”

“You better be here later today, His family is also coming. We are going to solve this.”

Seletso hung up, her hands on her face as frustration took over. She took a deep breath then took her phone again applying for jobs in Gaborone.

Rona stood by the window in his office talking on the

phone. The door opened then Lesang walked in, he frowned staring at her then continued with his phone call for a few minutes.

“Ok, let me look at those and get back at you. Bye.”

He hung up and stared at Lesang. “What are you doing here?”

“I came to talk to you. I come in peace.”

“O batlang? (What do you want?)”

“I came to apologize. I am sorry for everything that happened.”

“I long forgave you, I did it for my own peace.”

She sighed. “I have been so ashamed to come and apologize.”

“I have calls to make, what do you want Lesang? Who let you in?”

“There was no one at the front desk. I just came to apologize.”

“It’s fine. I forgave you.”

“Do you really love her?”

“Yes.”

Lesang nodded. “Ok.. I am happy for you.”

She turned to walk out but then paused turning back to face him. “You know it’s funny how now I am the most hated one in the circle of your friends. It’s hurt you, I admit but you started this when you couldn’t get over your ex and kept cheating on me with her at the beginning of our relationship. No one will ever look at that. You never really loved me but just that you were trying to prove to yourself and everyone else that you had moved on past her. I have been thinking of this lately and it’s funny how somehow Kenny is similar to her. Maybe you are looking for Kay, funny even their names are similar. Kenny and Kay. Hopefully you really love Kenny because I see history repeating itself when Kay finishes with her school and decides to come back.”

Lesang walked out passing his PA who was walking in.

During lunch hour, Kenny got her food from the reception then smiled walking back to her office as the receptionist and her co-worker watched her rock her 7 inch heels sashaying away.

“Eish waitsee!”

The receptionist laughed. “Heela, kare moghel is the talk of this building, kana o kgwetsa Rubicon e pakileng kontle. (she drives the Rubicon parked outside.)”

“You lie!”

“I am telling you, it’s hers.”

“She must be dating di sugar daddy. There is no way she can afford that.”

“There is no other explanation and she is pretty bathong, le president akana a mo tsaya. (she can even take the president.)”

They laughed. “I won’t be surprised, she is way too beautiful then from there o tswere di body tsa bo Thuli Phongolo!”

“Mme kana this is the type that usually self distracts faster than anyone. The fact that she is beautiful will get to her head so much she won’t appreciate anything because she feels everyone needs to pray the ground she walks on. She will have floods of men coming for her and stuff and most likely she will die all alone because she wasted her time jumping from one man to another.”

“Wa fheba, imagine hela a sane man dating her.... stress will probably kill him. Imagine trying to figure out what she is doing... no wonder the Rubicon. Whoever bought it for did it to make sure she doesn’t cheat but he doesn’t know that she will cheat in that car.”

The reception phone rang, the receptionist picked.

“Smart Life Insurance hello?”

“There is a car blocking me, can you tell the owner to come and move it?”

The receptionist cleared her throat. “Yes Mr. Batsile, which car is it?”

“Rubicon ye white.”

“Let me call her.”

She put Mr. Batsile’s call on hold then called Kenny’s office.

“Hello?”

“Hi Kenny, your car is blocking another outside.”

“Oh... ok, I am coming.”

“Thank you.”

She dropped Kenny’s call then switched her to boss.

“She is coming.”

“Thanks.”

Kenny wiped her mouth then quickly walked out of her office. She hurried to her car holding the car keys. She paused staring at Nate standing in front of a car busy on his phone. He raised his head and looked at her sliding his phone in his pocket.

“O mblokile. I want to drive out.”

She took a deep breath. “I am sorry. I will move.”

She got in her car then moved her car to another spot. She stepped out locking her car as he drove over and stopped his car beside her, his window rolled down

“How are you finding Maun so far?”

“I haven’t seen much to say anything.”

He smiled. “Tsena, let me take you out for lunch. Courtesy from the boss.”

“I already got my lunch.”

“I know but you haven’t eaten have you? Tsena. This is strictly professional. Get in. Your supervisor is not in and won’t be in, get in!”

“I left my things inside the office.”

“There are surveillance cameras, no one will steal anything. A re tsamaye. (Let’s go.) I am telling you as your boss. Tsena.”

Kenny’s heart pounded as she stared at him, he was

telling her not asking. She reluctantly opened the door and got in. He drove off as she put on her seatbelt, car keys in her hand.

“I just want to make clear that I am happy in my relationship and I will never want to get involved with you or anyone else in anything unprofessional. Especially you.”

He glanced at her silently then smiled shaking his head looking back at the road.

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Dirty Confessions

#37

Rona tried Kenny's phone again with a frown walking out of his office. He sighed getting in his car now worried. He started his car and drove to his brother's house. A while later he parked beside his brother's car then stepped out as Maatla walked out.

Maatla looked at his worried face. "What's wrong?"

"Kenny isn't picking. At first I was convinced she was busy but it's been hours now."

"Maybe she is still at work and the phone is in her bag or something."

"Maybe, ke gore hela I am worried. She doesn't know many people in Maun. She doesn't know anyone."

"She is a big girl, I am sure she is fine. You've got to stop worrying over her like this as if she is a child. Kenny is a grown woman."

Rona sighed. "What did you want?"

Maatla put his hands in his pocket. "I messed up."

"Atsile already told me."

"Why am I not surprised?"

"What's going on with you? You are one who always preaches about faithfulness."

"I made a mistake. I have been trying to get hold of Bofelo the whole day and seems she threw away her sim card. If ever Esi finds out about, my marriage will be on the line."

"What are you going to do now?"

"I was going to go there but I have duties here and general won't let me leave. Can you go for me? I want her to abort."

"Does she want to abort?"

"That's the thing, no. I was going to convince her if I went there but now you will have to do it. I am begging , I know you are busy at work but I have no one else to ask."

"Where is she?"

“Rakops.”

“You were seeing her on your last trip?”

“Yeah.”

“I can’t believe you out of all people would do this.”

“I am not God Rona, I make mistakes too.”

“Mistakes happen but they shouldn’t end up in pregnancy occurring.”

“Are you going to go? Rakops is close to Maun, you can even go and see Kenny after that.”

Rona sighed. “I can’t believe I am agreeing to this..”

Maatla sighed. “I already got the abortion pills.”

“I can’t believe this.”

He took them out from his pocket then handed them to him.

“You know how they work right?”

Arona looked at the cytotec in his hands then sighed.

“I will go tonight, tomorrow I would have arrived.”

“Thank you so much.”

Esi walked out of the house then smiled.

“Hey Rona... what are you guys doing?”

Maatla put his arm around her kissing her cheek.

“Nothing, just discussing a few things.”

“Ok. Anyways, are you coming in Rona? You should eat before you leave.”

“Ah no I am good.”

“Oh ok, I have been trying to get hold of Kenny, she is not picking.”

“Yeah, me too.”

Esi slowly nodded then smiled. “Ok, see you around.”

Sh walked back inside the house.

“Ok, sharp akere?”

Rona nodded then got in his car and drove off trying Kenny’s phone yet again. His heart skipped as it got answered.

“Hello?”

He frowned. “Who’s this? Where is Kenny?”

“Hi, you are speaking to Bontle, HR, Kenny long left during lunch and now we are all knocking off, her bag is still here and so is her car.”

“And no one knows where she is?”

“No. Even her lunch is here, unfinished. She was called to remove her car because it was blocking another and that’s when she was last seen.”

“Fuck! Can’t you check the cameras or something?”

“We did but where she was parked there are no cameras, we only see her walking out of the building holding just her car keys then after that nothing, she never came back.”

Rona started sweating worriedly.

“I am coming there.”

“Ok. I will hold on to her things.”

“What’s your name again?”

“Bontle Kenosi.”

“Ok. Thank you.”

He hung up driving to his house where he quickly

changed and packed a small bag before driving off.

Kenny walked inside the company's premises holding her car keys then the receptionist looked at her.

"Hey, we were so worried wondering where you went ebile koloi e le kontle."

Kenny smiled. "The company car picked me up gotwe kea work shop. I couldn't even come back for my bag."

"Oh... your bag is with Bontle."

Kenny frowned confused. "Who's Bontle?"

"HR. Mrs. Kenosi. Your phone was ringing."

"Eish... is she already gone?"

"Yes. But let me call her so you can go and collect you things."

The receptionist took the work phone and called her.

“Hello?”

“Hey Bontle, Kenny is here.”

“I am already home. Just direct her to my house, akere she has a car?”

“Yes.”

The receptionist hung up directed Kenny to Bontle’s house.

“Ok thank you. I hope I don’t get lost.”

Kenny walked out then jumped in her car and drove off wondering how many times Rona had called and what he was possibly thinking. A while later Kenny parked her car in front of a house then stepped out walking inside the gate. She knocked on the main door then stepped back waiting. Minutes later, a lady stepped out wearing spectacles.

“Hi...”

“Hi, thank you so much for taking my things.”

“I just got a call from Mr. Batsile. He is saying you

went for the workshop, next time when the company car comes to pick you up. You tell the driver to wait and take your belongings.” She smiled. “I know you are still new but don’t be timid.”

Kenny smiled. “Eemma.”

“I know you probably panicked but next time just relax. Grab your belongings then go. I know Ms Edwards was the one supposed and you were holding for the insurance analyst office. Next time, you take your belongings then leave a message so that we may know what’s going on.”

“Eemma.”

Bontle handed her her bags. “There we go, uhh your boyfriend called and said something about being on his way here. He sounded worried.”

“Oh, thanks.”

“Bye.”

Kenny walked to her car then jumped just as her phone started ringing. She picked Esi’s call.

“Hello?”

“Oh my God Kenny! I have been trying to call you. Where were you?”

“Eish mma, it’s a long story but I am ok.”

“What were you doing?”

“I will tell you, let me call Rona. I hear he is on his way here.”

She hung up and called Rona starting the car.

“Hello?”

“Babe...”

“Hey, where were you? I was worried... why were you not answering?”

“I went for a workshop filling in for my supervisor... The company car found me outside then I just jumped in. I am sorry.”

Rona sighed. “It’s ok.”

“I hear you are on your way here. You don’t have to come. I am fine.”

“Ok. What was the work shop about?”

“I don’t even know, I was just confused throughout mme I took notes, I will give them to Ms Edwards tomorrow. I looked like the only stupid one there.”

He chuckled. “We all have been there. I am sorry.”

“It’s ok. I have a lot of missed calls. Even Kefilwe was calling.”

“She probably wants money.”

“I know and the fact that she is my mother I find it hard to say no.”

“You should learn to say no because she will never stop babe.”

“Yah... during the weekend I am going to see my grandmother.”

“She would like that.”

“I know, it’s going to be a surprise.”

Kenny stopped her car beside the police car at the traffic lights.

“Babe I have to go, the police is right beside me. I love you.”

“I love you too.”

She hung up and put on her seatbelt then drove off. At her house, she kicked off her heels as soon as she walked in then went to her bedroom undressing while calling her mother.

“Keneilwe, why were you not answering?”

“I was busy.”

“I am asking for P500, I will return it.”

“That’s what you always say but you never return my money.”

“This time around I will return it.”

“You won’t. I don’t have money.”

“You have a rich boyfriend, get it from him.”

“He is not my bank. I don’t have money. Ask from someone else.”

“I can’t believe you are treating me like this. I am your mother!”

“One that doesn’t care about me till she wants money. I don’t have money Kefilwe.”

“You are going to regret this, you should never treat your mother like this.”

Kenny shook her head then hung up and got inside her bathroom. She took a shower washing off all the sweat before preparing herself something to eat thinking of what had happened earlier on.

Arona looked at the time driving calculating what time he would probably arrive in Maun deciding to pass by Rakops on his way back. He stepped on the accelerator playing music.

Kgosi parked his car in front of the two and half. Tshenolo opened her curtain slightly and looked at him talking on his phone while sitting in his car. She tidied around then sighed sitting, her heart pounding.

Minutes later he knocked softly on her door, she took a deep breath then opened.

Kgosi smiled facing her. "Hey..."

She smiled moving from the door then he walked in holding lunch.

"You can put it there."

Kgosi put the food down then looked around her room. She didn't have much but it was clean. She dished as his phone rang.

"A second."

He walked out picking. She looked at him curiously as he stood by his car talking on the phone. He walked back in, Tshenolo stared at him wondering just who he really was. What she thought he was wasn't who he was.

He walked over then put his hands on her waist.

"Don't over think it babe..."

He leaned over and kissed her, Tshenolo put her hands on his chest kissing him back. He picked her up and lay her on the bed getting between her legs,

they both breathed heavily. Kgosì paused then smiled biting his lower lip.

“This is sinful. You will go to hell.”

She laughed shyly. “Let’s eat.”

He looked in her eyes then kissed her again before sitting beside her eating.

“What do you watch?”

She looked at him and laughed. “My books.”

“Eish, I just had to fall for the nerd.”

Tshenolo smiled then shrugged. “Not my fault. Can I ask you something?”

“Shoot only if you can handle the answer.”

“Are you involved in bad doings?”

“Can you handle the answer for that?”

She looked at him then nodded. “I want to know.”

“Ok, yes and no, it depends on what you consider bad. I call it hustling.” He smiled. “Happy?”

She nodded with a smile and continued eating. A

while later she took out her laptop so they watch something. while chatting and laughing.

Early morning, just after three, Arona stepped out of his car then opened the gate and drove in parking beside Kenny's car. He stepped out and walked to the gate and closed it. He went for her door holding his bag then stood by the door calling her.

"Hello..."

He smiled as she lazily spoke. "Bula lebati. (Open the door.)"

"Huh?"

"Bula lebati. (Open the door.)" He knocked hanging up. Her bedroom lights switched on then the curtain moved slightly. Seconds later she opened and smiled.

"Hey... I thought you went back.."

He smiled walking in and hugged her.

“Hey... I was already on my way here either way.”

He closed the door then picked her up and took her back to the bedroom. He undressed and laid beside her.

“Why?”

“Promise not to tell, it’s a secret that may break a relationship.”

“I won’t.”

“Maatla was cheating and the woman he was cheating with is now pregnant. I have to convince her to abort. She is in Rakops.”

“What?”

“Esi shouldn’t know about this.”

“I can’t believe this. She has been nothing but a good wife to him.”

“People make mistakes babe. That doesn’t mean he doesn’t love her.”

“Would you forgive me if I cheated?”

“I will simply just kill you together with your boyfriend. After that I will kill myself then it’s over like that.”

Kenny looked at him then cleared her throat. “You see? Now imagine how Esi will feel when-“

“She will never find out because you are not going to tell her... or anyone.”

“The truth always has a way of coming out.”

“This one can never come out.” He got between her legs rubbing his dick on her. He slid his fingers between her pussy lips then kissed her feeling her wetness then he took out his dick rubbing it on her softly before pushing himself in with a grunt.

6 MONTHS LATER...

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Dirty Confessions

#38

In Francistown, Seletso walked out of the court room with her sister beside her. She looked at the time then sighed as her sister looked at her.

“Are you ok?”

“Yeah, it’s finally over. There is nothing left.”

“I still think you should have taken Lefa.”

“I don’t want to fight with Mothusi. I know he wanted to fight me on this but I honestly don’t have time for that. I just want peace.”

“Imagine another woman raising your child, nna personally I can’t handle it. I would never let another woman raise my baby.”

Seletso put on her sunglasses. “I just want peace.”

Mothusi walked out with his lawyer then he walked over to her. She took a deep breath as he approached then her sister got in the car waiting for

her.

“Hey...”

“Hi... how are you?”

“I am fine.”

He nodded. “I wanted to talk about Lefa’s visits.”

“I will take him during holidays. Maybe weekends if I am in Maun.”

“That’s good with me.”

“Ok, then that’s sorted.”

She watched him walk away then got in her sister’s car and took off her heels putting on her flat pumps. She put her heels in her bag.

“What did he say?”

“He was asking about Lefa’s visits. It’s funny how he is not even concerned with the fact that I walked out with nothing.”

“Just leave him.”

“I am just really hurt that after everything I did I am

walking out with nothing. Kana when I found him, he had nothing! Nothing!”

“It’s part of life. I think it’s time you own your things.”

“I was there when he bought the plots, I chose them. I was there when the house was bought. My salary bought groceries in the house, bought food while he bought the assets because that’s what we agreed on then today I walk out with nothing. I will never repeat the same mistake ever again.”

“Where is Khumo?”

“He is busy at work.”

“I need to see him one of the days.”

Seletso smiled. “You will.”

Her sister drove her to the rank.

“Thank you for coming to support me.”

“It’s ok.”

The sisters hugged. “Bye...”

Seletso stepped out of the car then got in the bus while her sister drove away. She looked at her bare

finger, she still had the mark of a ring on her finger but fuck! It felt so good being free. She called her boyfriend.

“Hey babe...”

“Hey, I am in the bus.”

“It’s done.”

“Finally!”

Seletso smiled. “I am on my home.”

“I will pick you up.”

“Ok, I love you.”

“I love you too.”

Mothusi sighed thinking of his way forward as he drove, it was time to put that business plan in motion. He stopped by a filling station.

“Full tank ho Mister.”

“Sure sure!”

He took out his phone and replied to a few messages before calling the nanny.

“Hello?”

“Hi, I am on my way back.”

“Ok.”

“Bye.”

He hung up then gave the attendant the money and drove off, the next woman he was going to fall in love with was going to receive nothing but his best. He wasn't going to waste his time again.

At Smart Life Insurance, Kenny added more chili sauce to her already spicy wings as a colleague looked at her an hour before knocking off.

“Kenny mma ng ng...”

Kenny paused eating then looked at her. "What?"

"You are pregnant."

"Kana mme I checked and the pregnancy test only showed one line."

"I think you should check at the hospital. Kana even your eating has changed. You were on diet and now not anymore."

"I will resume my diet when I go back to Gabs."

"Your boyfriend will be so happy, you keep denying it but there is a bun in the oven. You are now curvier than ever though I must say, pregnancy looks good on you."

"I am telling you. I am not pregnant. I checked."

Her colleague's phone rang then she stood up. "I should go, we will talk akere?"

"Yeah."

She walked out of Kenny's office. Kenny stood up and threw away the remaining food as it lost taste. She walked to the bathroom with her handbag where she looked at herself on the mirror. She stared at the

folds on her neck then just how tight her blazer was on her. She swallowed then took out the pregnancy test from her bag walking inside the toilet cubicle. She peed on it then her phone rang as she closed the toilet sit and put the pregnancy test on top waiting.

“Hello?”

“Hey, are you busy?”

“No. I bought another test kit. I am so worried.”

Esi chuckled. “You know what’s going on, you are just in denial.”

“But I did not stop drinking my pills and I never missed.”

“It might have just happened.”

“There is no way....”

“What does it say?”

“Nothing yet. Let’s wait.”

“Rona is going to be over the moon if you are pregnant.”

“If I am pregnant it means he did something.”

“Or maybe it was God. What does it say?”

Kenny slowly picked it up and looked as her heart sank. She pressed her lips together as a tear rolled down her chubby cheek.

“What does it say?”

“I am pregnant.”

“I am going to be an aunt! This is God’s doing.”

“I can’ believe this...”

“When are you coming this side?”

“Today is my last day. Tomorrow.”

“I can’t wait to see you. How far are you?”

“I don’t know. Maybe a few months.”

“Kenny this is exciting, you are going to be a mom. Rona is not going to leave you, this is a cherry on top. I know you are worried about your career but you can still work even as a mom. You have a supportive man beside you and he is willing to do anything for you.”

“I can’t believe I am going to fat and thick on my graduation day.”

“You are going to be looking beautiful.”

“You are just saying.”

“I am so happy you are coming back. Sinful boss one a setse a ntsenya stress.”

Kenny chuckled. “I am coming tomorrow.”

“Ok babes. Hubby and the kids have arrived for lunch.”

“Ok.”

Kenny fixed herself in front of the mirror then walked out. A smile started at the corner of her lips as she imagined Rona’s reaction. Bontle walked over to her.

“Hey, I was looking for you, come here, I want to talk to you about something.”

Kenny smiled. “Why do you sound so serious yaana?”

“It’s serious.. Come.”

Kenny swallowed following after Bontle, her heart

pounding a bit. They got in the elevator going to first floor.

Bontle folded her arms all serious.

“What did I do?”

“You will see but your letter is waiting for you.”

“Letter for what?”

“You will see.”

The elevator doors opened then her colleagues started singing as Bontle joined in.

And I know you're going somewhere to make a

Better life

I hope that you find it on the first try

And even though it kills me

That you have to go

I know it'll be sadder

If you never hit the road

So farewell

Somebody is gonna miss you

Farewell

Somebody is gonna wish that you were here

That somebody is me

Feeling emotional, Kenny silently cried wiping away her tears.

“Thank you.”

Ms Edwards walked over and hugged her. “We are going to miss you, especially me.”

She hugged her then everyone walked over giving her a group hug.

“I am going to miss you all too.”

They stepped back then Bontle handed her an envelope.

“We didn’t know what to get you so we all thought of

this. It's a trip to Dubai, everything paid for. You have to use that voucher within two years so please..."

"Thank you so much."

"Mr. Batsile thought it would be a good idea to do something nice for you because you have been nothing but a hard worker."

"Thank you."

Bontle smiled. "You are welcome."

They cut the cake then gave her a piece. They all ate and started dispersing going back to their work stations. Mr. Batsile walked over.

"So you didn't leave me a piece of the cake I bought?"

They laughed then he walked over to Kenny smiling.

"Last day?"

She nodded. "Yes."

"When are you leaving?"

"Tomorrow morning."

“And your property?”

“Already went to Shakawe. I can’t take that with me back to Gaborone.”

“Ok. The company’s trucks are going to Gaborone, I thought you might want free transportation of your things.”

“Thank you but it won’t be necessary. The only thing left is the bed which is leaving tomorrow morning.”

“I am flying to Gaborone in an hour, how about you come with? Your car will follow with the company trucks. And before you get ahead of yourself, I know you are in a relationship and I respect that. These days when you try being nice you are accused of things.”

Kenny laughed embarrassed. “It happened once.”

“I don’t sleep with my interns or even employees. That’s not the kind of boss I am. Maybe if you were not an intern at my company but the moment you walked in through those doors, whatever thoughts I had died. So... don’t you want to surprise him? Free lift.”

She smiled. "I would love to."

"Go home, come back with your bags then you leave your car here, they will take it. Be quick though."

"Ok. Thank you Mr. Batsile."

Kenny rushed back to her office then grabbed her bag and walked out calling Rona but his phone rang unanswered. She jumped in her car and drove home figuring he was in a meeting.

Tshenolo parked the car inside her parent's yard which was filled with relatives. She stepped out then her mother walked over.

"Thank God! Come here."

Her aunt walked over too. "Monyadi!"

Nolo smiled. "How are you aunty?"

"I am fine. I am so happy for you."

“Thank you.”

“Be careful on this day. Anything can happen. Don’t just drink from anyone.”

“Eemma.”

Nolo walked inside the house with her mother going to her room. She locked the door then looked at her daughter.

“I was waiting for you to arrive from Gaborone.”

“Is everything ok?”

“I heard that Kgosi’s father is the pastor at church, are you not being forced to do this?”

Tshenolo smiled. “No. Mama I love Kgosi so much. I love him so much.”

Her mother looked at her. “I just want you to know that sometimes this church people are not what they seem to be.”

“I know Kgosi, I know everything, I know what I am getting myself into.”

“Ok. If you say so. If you happen to change your

mind, you can always tell me. Your father and I will cancel if you say the word.”

“Don’t cancel. I am so excited.”

“Ok. Stay here, I will bring you food.”

She nodded, her mother walked out as she called Kenny.

“Hello?”

“Hey, did you get my message?”

“Yes, I am so happy for you.”

“I can’t believe this is happening.”

“I am flying to Gabs, I am pregnant.”

“What?”

“Don’t judge me wena Judge Judy!”

Tshenolo laughed. “I don’t judge people anymore. So how far are you?”

“I am not sure, a couple of months, I haven’t seen my period in a long while. I am going to surprise Rona. He has been talking about having a baby for a while

now.”

“From here he is going to marry you.”

“Eish wena mma...”

“Maybe we can even have double weddings.”

Kenny laughed. “Don’t get me excited, maybe he won’t propose then I get heart broken. I am walking inside the airport. We will talk. Good luck love.”

“Thanks.”

Kenny hung up then Nolo laid on her bed happily.

In Gaborone, Kenny walked out of the airport while Nate dragged her bags.

“Are you ok?”

She looked at him putting away her phone. “He is not picking his phone.”

“Maybe he is busy, sometimes it happens. I will drop

you off.”

“You don’t have to.”

“I insist, by the way, if you want a job, don’t hesitate to come back. The door is always open for you.”

“Thank you Mr. Batsile.”

“Nate. I am not your boss anymore.”

She laughed getting in the car while he put her bags in the boot. He jumped in then drove out of the airport parking lot. She directed him to Arona’s house. A while later he parked at the gate, Kenny frowned staring at his new car beside what seemed to be a BMW X6.

“Should press the hooter?”

“No. Thank you so much for everything and I am sorry for assuming things.”

He smiled. “Good luck Keneilwe. I will get your bags.”

Kenny stepped out taking out the gate remote from her bag then pressed it. The gate slid open, Nate dragged her bags to the door.

“Bye!”

“Bye...”

She watched as he reversed then drove off. Kenny walked to the door and opened it dragging her bags inside. She looked at the candles lit all over the sitting room with roses on the floor, a picnic set up on the floor while Jessie Ware played. She smiled tearfully wondering how he knew she was coming. Kenny set her bags aside staring at the bottle of wine then she took off her heels and her blazer. She slowly followed the rose petals that were leading to the bedroom.

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Dirty Confessions

#39

Kenny paused then took off the pins off her hair and let it lose. She went back to the sitting room then took out her compact fixing her lipstick. She sniffed her armpits then took her perfume and sprayed a bit on herself before taking a deep breath unable to contain her excitement and went for the bedroom door while Jessie Ware sang softly. She moved the knob to open the door but then frowned realizing it was locked.

“Babe! Rona!”

She knocked on the door. “Rona!”

She knocked on the door then went back to the sitting room taking her phone switching off the music. She walked back to the bedroom door calling him. She frowned listening as his phone rang inside the bedroom. She knocked on the door.

“Rona!”

The call cut, she tried calling again but this time the call didn't get through. Her heart started pounding uncontrollably.

“Rona! Open the door! What's going on?”

“I am opening. Wait...”

She paused then waited. He opened the door seconds later then he smiled walking out of the bedroom closing the door behind him.

“Hey babe...”

She looked at him confused. “What were you doing?”

“I was taking a shower.”

“With the door locked?”

“I didn't realize it was locked.”

Kenny smiled hugging him. “Ok... This is beautiful.. how did you know I was coming?”

“Uhh...-“

“I didn't tell anyone though I tried calling you but you

were not picking so I thought I would just surprise you. I am pregnant. I found out today.”

“What?”

“I am pregnant!”

She looked at him as he started back at her, speechless.

“Great news right?”

“Wow yah...”

She excitedly hugged him. “I know you have been wanting this for a while now. You are going to be a great father.”

“Wow!”

She curiously looked at the rose petals leading to the bedroom. “Shall I see what’s in there? I can’t believe you did all this. The girls at work must have told you! Thank you, I wasn’t expecting this. I love you so much Rona.” She stood on her toes then kissed him. “I am so happy I am back. I missed you.”

“Me too. Give me a minute, let me fix something then you can come in.”

“What?”

“It’s a surprise. Go and wait for me in the sitting room. Let me perfect the surprise.”

She laughed. “Ok. Be quick. I am so curious.”

He walked back in the bedroom locking behind him. Kenny went back to the sitting room calling one of her close work mates at Smart Life Insurance.

“Kenny...”

“Hey, so you guys told Rona I would be coming today?”

“What?”

“Kana I couldn’t get hold of him, I thought I was going to surprise him but I got the surprise. Thank you so much. You guys are the best.”

“What are you talking about Kenny?”

“Didn’t you tell Rona I was coming today?”

“You already left?”

“Yes, Mr. B got me a flight ticket to Gabs.”

“I didn’t know that. I thought you were leaving tomorrow. Matter of fact, everyone think you are leaving tomorrow.”

“I already left.”

“No it wasn’t us babes.”

Kenny frowned now confused.

“Uh ok.”

“Well I hope you enjoy your surprise.”

She smiled. “Yeah, thanks.”

Kenny hung up then sat down wondering if Tshenolo was the one but she was in Shakawe, she didn’t even have Rona’s number. Kenny’s eyes fell on the heels on the fluffy carpet where the picnic was set up then she stood up and picked the shoes just as Rona walked over.

She looked at him, her heart pounding. “Who’s shoes are these?”

“I bought them for you.”

Kenny looked at them. “For me?”

“Yeah... don’t you like them?”

She smiled. “They are nice. But I wear size 5 not 4.”

“Size 5 looked too big for you.”

She tried the heels forcing them on but they were too small. “They are too small.”

“We will change them.”

“Thank you. How did you know I was coming?”

“That doesn’t matter, what matters is that you are here.”

He put his hands on her waist the kissed her.

“I am so happy to see you.”

Unable to shake off the feeling that was suddenly suppressing her chest, she forced a smile then looked around the house.

“Me too.”

She looked in his eyes slightly shaking. “Rona... what’s going on? Something is going on.”

“What do you mean?”

Tears filled her eyes. "I can feel it. Something is off. No one told you I was coming, no one knew I was coming today. Not even Esi so there is no way you would have known. No one at the office knew."

"But I got a call from one of them."

"Who?"

"Kenny what's going on? I did all this for you? Who would I do it for if not you?"

She looked in his eyes remaining calm. "Who called you?"

"I don't know, I didn't ask."

"Let me see their number. Call them back."

"Are you serious right now? Don't ruin this. I have bigger plans for us tonight. I have been waiting for this day for months now..." He went down on his knee then took out the ring. Kenny's heart skipped as she looked at it.

"I don't think I have the rightful words... I fell in love before you became mine and since then I have loved you more with each day. I want to spend the rest of

my life with you because I can't imagine my life without you. Will you please marry me?"

Kenny put her hand on her mouth, her heart beating so fast.

"Please..."

Tears filled her eyes then dropped to her cheeks. "Oh my God! Yes..."

Rona slid the ring on her finger as she cried. He got up and hugged her tightly.

"I can't believe this..."

"I love you. I knew you were coming. I prepared this in an hour because I knew you would walk in any minute."

She looked at her ring with a smile. "I am so overwhelmed. I love you. I love you so much."

Rona kissed her. "I love you too. I would pour you the wine but let me get juice now that Junior is on his way."

She chuckled tearfully. "Ok."

Kenny picked her ringing phone.

“Hello?”

“Hey... are you home already?”

“Esi Rona proposed.”

“Fuck yes!”

Kenny laughed. “I am so happy. I am shaking right now.”

“I am happy for you too love. Oh my God I can’t wait for this.”

“I told him.”

“Double blessings. I can’t wait to see you, I wish tomorrow can just come now.”

“I am here. I flew.”

“Oh my God... he must have been so surprised.”

“It seemed he knew I was coming and...”

Kenny looked at what looked like a panty just near the couch. She slowly walked over and picked it up.

“Kenny.”

“There is a thong...”

“A what?”

“A thong.”

Rona walked over holding a glass of juice, he froze staring at her holding the black thong.

“Who’s thong is this?”

“Babe... I can explain.”

Kenny’s heart pounded so much as she looked at him. “Who’s thong is this?”

“Listen...”

Her lips started trembling, she looked at him, her skin burning hot.

“Kenny!” Esi shouted on the phone then she dropped it and tried going to the bedroom but Arona held her.

“Wait...”

“Who’s here? Someone is here.... This... it’s not for me. Who’s here?”

“Let me explain...”

She tried pushing him out of the way but he wasn't budging.

"Can you wait..."

"Who is here!? I know there is someone here."

"It's not what you think."

Kenny moved back shaking, she looked at the knife on his picnic set up then picked it up and launched it at him stabbing his chest. Arona grunted then Kenny hurried to the bedroom. She opened the door then froze, knees weak.

Esi's heart pounded as she struggled to find her shoes.

"Babe what's going on?"

"Something is going on with Rona. I asked you about it and what did you say? Kenny says there is a thong in the house. Is he cheating? After everything he is

cheating?”

“Even if he is... it’s non of our business. Let them sort out their mess.”

Esi looked at him. “Kenny won’t be able to handle it.”

“Kenny is a grown woman and she can handle it.”

“Why are you so calm? Do you know what’s going on? Is he cheating?”

“No. But can you just let them solve their issues on their own? I know you see Kenny as your sister but there is no need for you to be there. Kenny is going to call you and tell you what’s going on and if she needs you, she will call you.”

Esi looked at him sadly. “He is cheating on her isn’t he?”

“I don’t know babe.”

“I can’t believe this.”

Esi picked her phone then tried calling Kenny but her number was just ringing unanswered now.

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Dirty Confessions

#40

Kenny's heart pounded so fast and hard against her chest as she looked at the lady seated on the bed naked. Her throat dried up while her insides twisted painfully. Pain choked her as she stood there froze to her spot

"Who... who-who are you?"

The woman stood up and flipped her long hair behind. "Rona! Come sort this out. I don't have energy for this."

"Who are you? What are you doing here?"

She picked up Rona's t-shirt and put it on unbothered by Kenny's presence. Rona walked in, the knife off his shirt. His companion looked at the blood stain on his t-shirt.

"What happened?"

"Please leave."

“I am not going anywhere? Did she stab you? Call the police.”

Tears filled Kenny’s eyes.

“Kay, ke kopa o tsamaye. Please leave.)”

“Where am I going? She stabbed you, you need medical attention. And she is not going anywhere till the police reaches here, she has to go to jail..”

Kay picked her phone then dialed the police while Kenny looked Rona.

“What’s going on Rona?”

“I can explain, let’s go.”

“I am not going anywhere. What is going on? Who is she?”

“I am his girlfriend you fat thing.”

Tears rolled down Kenny’s cheeks as her heart pounded even more, her chest was vibrating.

“Kay stop it!”

“I am not going to stop, koore you always have to date things. I have called the police. She is going to

jail.”

He glared at her. “Shut up!”

Kay rolled her eyes then sat on the bed. Kenny looked at Rona trying not to cry but her heart was breaking.

“Rona... what’s going on? I am pregnant.”

Kay laughed. “Pregnant. What a wow! You are what?”

She stood up. “If I were you I would abort that thing because sweetie, I am back.”

“Kay stop.”

“No, I am not going to stop, not when she stabbed you. I was willing to respect the fact that she thought she could replace me but not anymore. “

“I AM HIS GIRLFRIEND!”

“Girlfriend? Honey, you are nothing to him. Ebile kana I heard you bought her a car wasting money. You are going to take back that car.”

Rona took Kenny’s hand. “Let’s go.”

“I am not going anywhere till you tell what’s going on.

Who's she?"

"I will explain everything."

Kay closed the door then locked it. "No one is leaving till the police arrives. She is going to jail. She is not going to get away with it."

"Kay bula lebati! (Open the door.)"

"I am not opening the door, she deserves to go to jail."

Kenny looked around then walked over to the drawer she saw the gun the last time she was here then took it out.

"No one is walking out of here alive!" Tears filled down her cheeks as she cried. "Rona..."

Kay looked at her grabbing Rona's t-shirt.

"Babe put that down. Let's talk about this. It's not what you think. I am not cheating."

"Why are you lying to me?"

"She just came. I swear she just came."

"You are lying! You are lying!"

“He doesn’t want you, if you pull the trigger you are going to jail for the rest of your life and your child will grow up in jail.”

“One more word from you and I am going to slap you!”

Kay kept quiet as Rona looked at her daring her to say something. She folded her arms standing beside Rona.

“Kenny let me explain...”

“Is this what I get? You cheating on me? What did I do wrong? Did I do something wrong? Who’s she?”

“She just came today. I didn’t sleep with her. This entire set up was for you. I had gotten you a plane ticket because I wanted to propose tonight, I can show you the plane ticket. She came in then tried seducing me. She took off her clothes. We were in the sitting room the entire time then I saw you. I panicked and took her to the bedroom. I would never cheat on you. Not after so much we have been through together. I love you. I love you so much.”

Kenny cried. “You are lying! You are lying.”

“Heela mma he doesn’t want-“

“Shut up!”

“You crazy bitch! I am not going to-“

Kenny pulled the trigger and shot her. There was silence they both stared at Kay, her hand on her stomach where she was bleeding. She slowly fell to the ground. Kenny breathed heavily holding the gun.

“Shit!” Arona knelt before her and put his hand on her wound to stop bleeding. “Fuck!”

Kenny swallowed staring at Kay on the ground unconscious.

“Kay... shit!”

“Step away from her...”

“Babe...”

“STEP AWAY FROM HER!”

Rona slowly got up and looked at her. “You have to believe me. I didn’t sleep with her. I would never, I love you. She just came in I swear... babe you know me...”

Kenny shook her head crying. "I loved you... I loved you... I did everything you wanted to do.... What was missing? What was missing Rona?"

"I didn't sleep with her. Please believe me... I didn't sleep with her. I have never looked at any other woman who's not you. Trust me. I love you, only you."

"You are lying. You didn't even want to propose... you did it because you were trying to distract me. How could you do this to me? You know how it feels to be cheated... how could you do this to me?"

His phone rang from the bed then he took a step forward, Kenny shot the wall. "STAY THERE!"

She slowly took the phone and answered his brother's call putting it on loud speaker.

"Rona? Is everything ok? Esi is worried here.."

"We are good."

"What's going on?"

"I will call you later."

"Esi wants to speak to Kenny."

“Kenny? Hello? Kenny are you ok?”

“I am fine. I am fine Moesi. We will call back later.”

“Ok but-” She hung up and put the phone down. Rona looked at Kay lying in a pool of blood.

“She is going to die.”

Kenny looked at her then back at him shaking. “You could have dumped me. You could have broken up with me. I would have never refused. There was no need for all this.”

Tears filled Rona’s eyes. “I didn’t do anything I swear...”

“You did... you did... was it necessary?”

“I love you.. Give me the gun.”

“You come closer I am going to kill you.”

There was a loud knock on the door, Kenny frowned listening to footsteps outside.

“Is everything ok in there? It’s the police.”

Kenny looked at Rona pointing the gun at him.

“I am going to go to jail because of you...”

“Give me the gun... we will say it's me. You don't have to go to jail.”

Kenny shook her head “You are lying.”

“I am not. I will take the fall. You won't go to jail. Give me the gun babe.”

“We are breaking the door! It's the police!”

Kenny moved back shaking looking around.

Outside a special agent held a gun staring inside the house.

“It's a female... she is with the gun.”

His colleague looked at him. “What?”

“Yeah... I think if we talk to her she will drop it.”

“Don't play with a scorned woman. She was probably being cheated on. Right now she is not thinking

clearly, she can kill him.”

“Let me try to calm her down.”

Inside the bedroom, Kenny looked at Kay.

“Is she dead?”

Rona looked at her then shook his head. “No. Babe give me the gun.”

She looked at the door as they hit it with force.

“Step away or I am shooting! Step away!”

A voice from the window spoke to her. “Hi... can you hear me. My name is Sean. What’s your name?”

Kenny moved from the window.

“Look, I can help you.., what’s your name?”

“Kenny.”

“Kenny, listen to me, I don’t know what’s going on but it’s not worth you going to jail for. You can still

walk out of this and go on with your life. It doesn't have to be messy. Are you listening to me? I will tell everyone to drop the guns, everyone walks out of here alive."

"She is dead... I am going to jail."

"There is someone else?"

"I am going to kill myself..."

Mucus ran down her lips as she shook holding the gun with shaking hands. Rona looked at her seething in pain.

"Give me the gun babe... I am sorry."

She shook her head and started crying.

"Kenny... it's Sean, listen to me... I need you to walk out of there alive ok? You are going to have to drop the gun."

"I don't want to go to jail..."

"You don't have to-"

They pushed the door so hard that the screws flew and the door opened. The men holding guns walked

in.

“Game is over, put the gun down!”

Kenny looked at Rona then moved forward. A soldier on standby shot her then she dropped the gun falling.

Rona ran over to her then turned her around. Kenny opened her mouth to say something then blood filled her mouth.

“Babe no... no...”

Sean walked in. “Fuck! Why did you shoot! She was surrounded! Her game was over, you didn’t have to shoot her.”

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Esi parked her car outside staring at the police cars and the two ambulances parked outside the gate. Her heart pounded so much as she rushed over.

“What’s going on?”

A police officer stopped her. “Who are you?”

“My brother in-law is inside there. What’s going on?”

“Just wait here... There were gunshots that went on inside the house.”

Esi looked at the paramedics rushing inside as her knees got weak. She took out her ringing phone.

“Babe, where are you?”

“There is shooting that went on at Rona’s house. I told you something was wrong. I am scared...”

“Fuck what?”

The paramedics stepped out with a lady on a

stretcher. Esi looked at Kay and shook her head.

“No... Kenny!”

“Esi what’s going on?”

“Kay is here!”

“Fuck!”

Her heart pounded so much as other paramedics walked out with Kenny on the stretcher.

“What happened to her? Is she ok? Kenny? Kenny! Is she ok? Kenny! What’s going on?”

A man walked over holding a gun then looked at her.

“Hi, I am Sean, who are you?”

“Esi...”

“Esi, how do you know Kenny?”

“We are friends. She is dating my brother in-law.”

“Ok. Kenny was shot down, she held your brother in-law hostage after shooting his side chick.”

Esi put her hands on her face crying. “Noo...”

“I am sorry.”

“Is she dead?”

“No. No she is not. Calm down.”

Three more paramedics walked out with Rona also on the stretcher.

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Dirty Confessions

#41

Esi turned running to her then jumped in starting the engine as her phone rang. She swiped the screen answering while her hands shook uncontrollably.

“Hello?”

“Babe what’s going on?”

“Kenny shot Kay and held Rona hostage.”

“What?”

“She was shot too.”

“Fuck!”

“Did you know?”

“What?”

“Did you know?”

“No.”

“Are you lying to me right now?”

“Come on babe...”

“No, I am joking right now. Did you know?”

“No.”

“I hope you are telling the truth. I can’t believe Rona would do this. I am so hurt. I feel like crying. My heart is broken. She might go to jail and all for what? A man who is not serious? It’s not worth it.”

“Babe calm down.”

Esi’s lips trembled then put her hands over her face crying.

“I can’t believe this. I am really hurt. Kenny had so much waiting for her... She had a bright future waiting for her. She worked so hard Maatla for everything to go down the drain.”

“She is going to be fine. Where are you headed?”

“I am going to the hospital. I am so sad. I am scared... if anything happens to her...”

“Don’t cry. Don’t cry ok, Kenny is going to be fine.”

“You don’t know that and what is getting me angry is

the fact that you always know. You knew and you are lying to me.”

“I am not lying. I really didn’t know.”

She angrily hung up then drove off following the ambulance.

Mothusi held his son in his hands while watching TV. He looked at Lefa who was peacefully sleeping then carried him to the bedroom where he laid him down in his coat. He sighed then walked out to the sitting room. He frowned at the knock on the door.

Thabang looked at him as he opened the door. “O sharp laitaka?”

Mothusi walked out with him then they stood in front of his car. “I am good.”

“What did she say?”

“Nothing.”

“To be honest you weren’t fair on her especially on the assets. I know she cheated on you but she at least deserved something for being with you when you were at your lowest.”

“If she didn’t cheat on me this would have been a peaceful divorce but she decided otherwise, all the hurtful words she said to me still play in my head. She even had the guts to walk around the mall holding hands ebile mothaka wateng a le rude. (and the guy was rude.)”

“I know but she deserved something.”

“She doesn’t deserve anything she didn’t buy.”

“But how are you hela?”

“I am fine. Relieved actually. I feel free. I am going to start my business now, do something for my son. The next woman I fall for, I am going to love her.”

Thabang smiled. “I can’t wait to see her.”

They chatted for a while then he finally walked back inside the house. He watched TV for a while then frowned at the silence wondering if the nanny was

already sleeping. He walked to her room and knocked walking in. Nanao quickly stood up in her short nightdress then picked her gown and put it on.

“Sir...”

Mothusi cleared her throat. “Why don’t you ever watch TV?”

“Sir?”

“Keng o sa lebele TV (Why don’t you watch TV) or you don’t like watching TV?”

“I do.”

“Then why don’t I ever see you watching TV?”

She looked down. “I don’t want you to think all I do is watch TV when you pay me to look after your son.”

“You are part of this family, stop behaving like a stranger. You can watch TV if you want, as long as Lefa is not crying or something, you can watch TV. You can eat in the sitting room with me. No need to sit in the kitchen. When I come home, it doesn’t mean you should sleep or sit here, just relax. I am not a monster or am I?”

Nanao looked down shaking her head. "No sir."

"And stop calling me sir, I am Mothusi."

"Eerra."

"You can come and watch TV."

"It's ok, I was about to-"

"Come and watch TV."

"Yes sir... yes."

"Say my name."

"Mothusi."

"Why are you looking down? Keng o sa ntebe hela?
(Why can't you look at me?)"

He walked over to her and tilted her chin then looked at her. She was dark skinned yet beautiful. Her short wavy hair seemed like it was relaxed but then it wasn't. He sighed.

"Come and watch TV. No need to be scared ok?"

"Ok."

"Let's go."

She put on her shoes then walked with him to the sitting room where she sat on the single couch.

“What do you want to watch? A movie?”

“Anything is fi-“

“Even news? France 24?”

She shook her head chuckling.

“See? Be precise. O batla movie?”

“Eerra.”

“Ok. I will play a movie.”

Mothusi played a movie then they started watching. He stole glances at her staring at the dark beauty before him wondering why he never noticed her true beauty. It was if the diamond had always been there and he just failed to see it all along. Nanao turned her head and caught him staring then quickly looked away watching TV.

She smiled slightly wondering why he was looking at her like that, he had never looked at her like that, not ever though it was now close to a year working for him. She sighed, his wife had been so strict she had

set all the rules. At some point she thought they both agreed as husband and wife that she wouldn't watch TV or eat in the sitting room and she really didn't have a problem with it but now she could see the husband wasn't a problem. His wife was.

The peace that came with her absence was refreshing, she looked at him as he focused on the TV. If she ever had a man like him she was sure going to treat him like a King. He never raised his voice at his ex no matter what she did, even through her cheating shenanigans, he never raised his voice. He reminded her of her father.

"Why are you staring at me?"

She looked away embarrassed.

"Come here, come and sit here."

She looked at him then got up and sat beside him.

"You can just relax."

"Eerra."

Maatla walked inside the hospital where Esi was pacing up and down mumbling something on her own. She stopped staring at Maatla walking over.

“Anything from the doctors as yet?”

She shook her head. “No, Nothing. I am scared. I am so scared.”

“It’s going to be ok.”

Tears filled Esi’s eyes. “She was pregnant. She found out today. She was going to tell him tomorrow. She was so excited about graduating and working.”

Maatla hugged her. “It’s going to be ok.”

“The police are guarding everywhere...”

“Rona will get her a good lawyer. He loves her. I don’t believe he was cheating. I think it’s a misunderstanding.”

“I am not going to forgive him for this. Not ever. The only mistake she did was love him.”

Atsile walked over. “Hey... what’s going on?”

Maatla let go of Esi and looked at his younger brother. "Apparently Kenny shot Kay and possibly Rona. I don't know."

"Why?"

Esi wiped away her tears. "Because he was cheating! He was cheating with Kay!"

"We don't know that for sure."

"If he wasn't then Kenny would have never shot him. We all know that his relationship with Kay never really ended, just that she left to further her studies. Now Kenny got shot too."

"Shit!"

Atsile's phone rang.

"Hello? I am busy. I will call you... I am busy!" He angrily hung up then looked at his brother.

"So what has the doctor said?"

Maatla shook his head. "Nothing yet."

Esi broke down crying. Maatla hugged his wife again kissing her forehead.

In Rona's room, his doctor looked at him and sighed.

"You are going to be fine. The knife didn't go that deep."

"Is my girlfriend ok? Her name is Keneliwe Laolang."

"I don't know, I am not her doctor."

Rona tried to get up but the nurse pushed him down.

"Just relax, we will find out what we can and come back to you."

"Please do it now... she was shot. The last time I saw her she was bleeding so much. She wasn't breathing. There was blood all over."

"I will try and find out how she is. You can just relax."

The detective walked in then looked at him. "Can we talk to you morena?"

The doctor and nurse walked out as Rona faced the detective.

“We just want to take your statement. What happened?”

“I don’t remember.”

“Look, I know you probably want to protect your girlfriend, I understand that but if she makes it out alive, she is going to go to jail for attempted murder.”

“Kay is not dead?”

“She is alive and the doctors say she is going to be fine. She is going to tell the truth and either way, all the evidence points to your girlfriend so just tell the truth so that at least she is charged with passion crime. You tell the truth on everything that happened. You might save her going to jail for a long time.” The detective shrugged. “Your choice.”

Kenny’s grandmother’s phone rang as she sat on the bed reading her bible. She looked at it then took it

smiling, mostly it was just Kenny who called. She blinked a couple of times trying to read the unsaved number then she answered.

“Hello?”

“Dumelang, are we speaking to Doroth Laolang?”

“Yes, who is speaking?”

“We are calling from Gaborone Private Hospital, how do you Keneilwe Laolang?”

The old woman’s heart skipped. “Kenny? She is my granddaughter, is everything ok? Is she ok?”

“Unfortunately there has been an incident that took place. She was shot earlier on after shooting a woman and holding her boyfriend hostage with a gun.”

“Ijoweeee!”

“Unfortunately she...”

Kenny’s grandmother dropped the phone putting her hand over her chest as a pain struck her. Her sister-in-law walked in holding her pills then looked at her as she struggled to breathe, her hand on her chest.

She quickly put down everything hurrying to her side as she fell to the floor losing conscious.

“No no.... God no... not today... not today..”

She got up and hurried out calling her husband. Her husband rushed back in then looked at his sister on the floor.

“What happened?”

“Heart attack, let’s carry her. We need to take her to the hospital.”

The sister in-law knelt before her again putting her fingers on her neck trying to feel for her pulse while her husband stared at her.

“She is alive right?”

She swallowed then nodded. “Yes, let’s go.”

They picked her up and took her to the car.

At the waiting area, the doctor walked over then they all looked at him.

“Doctor, how is she? Is she ok?”

The doctor sighed staring at them.

“Unfortunately I have bad news...”

Esi swallowed hard. “What is it? Is she ok?”

Sean walked over with his colleague, he drew attention as he walked, both him and his friend.

“Doctor, how is she?”

The doctor sighed not sure where to start.

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Dirty Confessions

#42

The doctor looked at them.

“She suffered serious gunshot wounds and has internal bleeding. There is slightly damage to her left kidney.”

“Is she going to be ok?”

“She needs a surgery, immediately. She might not make it out alive or she might. At this stage it’s going to take a miracle to save her.”

Esi put her hand over mouth shaking her head tearfully. “Oh my God...”

“You need to have faith. I am a doctor but I also believe in prayer. Keep her in your prayers because she needs it. If she makes it out of this surgery, she will make it.”

The nurse whispered something to the doctor then he nodded. “Ok, we just managed to get hold of her mother.”

Esi nodded. "She stays with her grandmother."

"Ok."

"What about the baby?"

"In the meantime, the baby is fine but if Keneilwe's condition gets worse, I am afraid the baby's life will be on the line."

"Can I see her?"

"Yes, but one person at a time."

"I will go."

"Quickly, she is going to OR in a few minutes."

"Ok."

Esi followed the nurse then walked inside Kenny's room. Her heart sank as she looked at Kenny connected to machines while they beeped steadily. Esi held Kenny's hand recalling of their last conversation. She smiled tearfully.

"Hey... you are going to be fine. I know. You are a fighter. It's not over yet. I am sorry my love. Love is not supposed to hurt like this. I wish I can take the

pain for you. You don't deserve this." Esi looked up as tears rolled down her cheeks. "I wish I can talk and laugh with you. God blessed me with a sister and I can't just lose her."

She covered her face crying. Minutes later the doors opened then the nurses walked in. Esi stepped back as they pushed her out. Sean walked in then sighed staring, him too couldn't believe what was happening was actually happened. Maybe if he intervened more sooner...

Esi cried even louder kneeling on the floor. Sean looked at her then walked over and helped her up.

"Hey... I don't know Kenny that much but I am not sure if what she needs from you is this. She needs you to stand firm for her, she needs you to be strong for her."

"I am scared. I will die if she dies."

Sean tilted her chin staring at her. "Listen to me. Nothing is happening to you. Or to anyone. Kenny will make it out alive. She is going to survive this. You've got to have faith. Hope. You can't cry as if

someone died. What are you crying for?”

Esi pressed her lips together trying to keep the cries in.

“Pick yourself up. Kenny doesn’t need you crying for her like this as if she is dead.”

Esi nodded wiping away her tears with the back of her hand. “Good. You are going to stand firm, be strong for her. When she walks out you are going to be her strength, she is going to need it. This is not even the hardest part of it all. She still has mountains to cross so right now is not the time to break down. Right?”

“Yes.”

Sean looked at her then smiled. “Great.”

“You are the one who shot her?”

“No. Some fool did.”

Esi nodded. “Thank you.”

“You are welcome. You are going to be fine right?”

“Yes.”

“Sure?”

“Yes.”

“Bye.”

He pinched her cheek then walked out. Esi sniffed wiping her face with the hem of her t-shirt.

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Rona looked at his brothers as they told him what the doctor had said.

“I can’t believe this is happening. I just want to wake up from this horrible dream.”

“What happened?”

“I wasn’t cheating. I would never cheat. Kay came unexpectedly, she found the entire set up then undressed. She was hoping I sleep with her. Kenny arrived and I panicked because Kay was naked. There was no way I would explain why Kay was naked. I didn’t even think properly, I just went with

her to the bedroom. I thought I would distract Kenny then Kay would leave..."

Maatla sighed. "I believe you. I know how much you love Kenny."

Astile shook his head. "I would have never thought Kenny would do this. Where did she even get the gun?"

"It's mine."

Maatla frowned. "I thought you got rid of that long back."

Atsile shrugged. "At least it's legal. Things are not looking good for you Kenny right now. When she leaves this place she is going to be facing serious charges."

"I spoke to a lawyer. A good one."

Maatla nodded. "That's a good move, he or she better be really good."

Esi opened the door then walked in. She looked at Rona silently then turned to Maatla. "She went to OR. I am going to wait for her. You need to go home. The

kids need at least one of us there.”

“I can stay..”

“No Maatla, please go home to the kids. I am not leaving Kenny all alone. She has no one, the person she thought loved her clearly was lying so she has no one! I will stay with her.”

She walked out banging the door. Rona sighed.

“She hates me.”

“She is just angry. Esi would never hate anyone.”

Candy read the story circulating on social media while lying on her bed. She sighed staring at the pictures of the scene wondering how the media already got hold of those. The blood on the floors was so much she kept wondering if anyone made it our alive. She scrolled down to the comments.

Comment: Heelang, ke girl ya Rubicon!

Comment: So instead of walking away she chose to shoot the side chick? I will never find myself fighting a woman for a man, never!

Comment: What a wow!

Comment: She should have attacked her boyfriend not the other woman, what's wrong with us women?

Comment: It's that couple ya Rubicon. Ijo!

Comment: Kgang ke ye ya pitaganya bathong.

Comment: Feel so sad for that young lady, sometimes we let our emotions control us and when you realize what you have done it would be too late. Really hope she walks out of this.

Comment: No comment!

Comment: So he can still buy you a car worth a lot and still cheat?

Candy scrolled through a couple more comments then called Rona but his phone rang unanswered. She sighed worriedly thinking of what could be possibly happening. She found herself feeling sorry for Kenny, the whole situation didn't favor her, she

could be possibly go to jail. Candy sighed then her phone started ringing. She smiled.

“Hello?”

“Hey babe, so I will be flying in tomorrow.”

“Yey! About time.”

“Yeah, I miss you.”

“I miss you too.”

Her vibrated indicating an incoming call,.

“Babe, call me back after a few minutes, I have an incoming call.”

“Ok.”

Candy hung up and answered her friend’s call.

“Tsala did you see? Your guy...”

“Yah neh..”

“You dodged the bullet.”

“Eish... I feel sorry for his girlfriend. I am sure she didn’t mean to.”

“I know, if it were me I would have done the same.”

“Now she is going to face jail time. It’s sad.”

“Life friend. Life! That’s why I hate men who still have unfinished business with exes. They annoy me because you can never start anything with him. His heart will forever be somewhere else.”

“Tell me about it but I really thought Rona loved this girl.”

“This gender that betrayed Jesus is tricky. They will humble you. Anywho, let me go and see bae.”

“Ok love, better not catch him an ex.”

“I will kill them both and make sure they have died. I am not going to go to jail for attempted murder, I will go for the real thing.”

Candy laughed hanging up then called her fiancé back.

In shakawe at the hospital, the nurse looked at

Kenny's grandmother then at her brother.

"Her blood pressure triggered it but she is going to be fine. We are going to keep her here for a while so to observe her. Something happened that triggered this."

"Yes. Something happened."

"We will keep her here monitoring her but she is fine."

"Thank you so much."

The nurse walked out.

"What did you say happened."

Mmagwe Tumo sighed staring at her husband.

"Kenny shot a woman ko Gaborone, apparently she caught the boyfriend with her then shot the other woman and stabbed the boyfriend."

"I can't believe this. This is what I always say, that place is poisonous."

"We need to go there. That child needs us. I am sure your niece is unbothered by all of it, probably wishing her daughter can die so she can take her things. I

can't God blessed that vile woman with such a beautiful child. She doesn't deserve her."

"Kefi wanted to give that child up for adoption but her mother refused. She never wanted Keneilwe so I am not surprised that till today she doesn't want Keneilwe."

The following morning Tshenolo looked at the pictures sadly then sighed trying Kenny's number again.

"Hello?"

She quickly stood up in her German print dress as the phone got answered.

"Hi... it's Tshenolo.."

"Oh hi Tshenolo, you are speaking to Moesi."

"How is Kenny?"

"She is still unconscious but she made it out of

surgery alive.”

“Is the situaton bad?”

“Not now. She is going to be fine.”

“The baby?”

“The baby is fine. God works in mysterious ways.”

“People are saying she is going to go to jail.”

“People are people, no one really knows. She will be fine.” Esi took a deep breath as her voice faded. “She is going to be fine.”

“I am scared. Today was supposed to be a happy day for me but I am sad. I don’t think I am going to enjoy it.”

“She is going to be fine. Don’t stress too much. It’s Kenny. Kenny always makes it.”

Tshenolo nodded blinking away her tears not to ruin her make-up.

“Yah..”

“Ok, I have to go. I will call you in case of any change.”

“Thank you.”

She hung up and put her phone down taking a deep breath.

At the hospital, Kefilwe walked over and spoke to the receptionist who directed her to the doctor’s office. She walked over then knocked before walking in.

“Good morning doctor... I am Keneilwe’s mother.”

“Oh, hello... you can sit.”

She sat down.

“Keneilwe suffered internal bleeding due to the gunshot wound but we managed to stop that and also repair her left kidney. She is stable at the moment.”

“Ehe... I understand, but I am not going to let my daughter live in pain. If needed, I am willing to switch off the machines. I would never put her though so

much pain of being connected to machines. I also need her things, her car.”

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Dirty Confessions

#43

The doctor looked at Kefilwe with a frown.

“What?”

“I am not going to put my daughter through so much pain when she can just be free.”

“She is not dying. She is stable. She is going to be fine. We are waiting for her to wake up.”

“Ok, where are her belongings? I came to collect her things.”

“We don’t have her things here. She was brought in by the ambulance and we only received her, nothing else. You might want to talk to her boyfriend about those.”

Kefilwe stood up. “Where is her boyfriend?”

The doctor shook his head staring at her in complete shock. He had come across different people in all his life but this woman took the trophy.

Rona finished dressing then walked out of the room at the hospital, he frowned staring at Kenny's mother who was staring at him.

"Dumelang..."

"I am here to collect Kenny's things."

"What things?"

"Her car. I am going to keep them safe as her mother."

"Her car?"

"Yes. Her car. And her wallets and everything of hers."

Rona shook his head with a chuckle staring at her.

"Is that all you care about? Kenny is fighting for her life, the least you can do is pretend to care a bit."

"I care about my daughter, I am not the reason she is

her. You are the reason she is here. Give me my daughter's things. I want everything that belongs to her. I am her mother, I am her relative and I am getting them."

Rona looked at her angrily. "You are not getting anything. Nxla, wa tlwaela mosadi ke wena."

Rona walked past her picking Lebitso's call.

"Hello?"

"What am I hearing?"

"It's a long story."

"What was Kay doing there? I thought we were long past that girl."

"We are, things just spiraled out of control so fast."

"Kenny might go to jail."

"I got her a lawyer."

"I can't believe this. I can't believe I am waking up to this. I thought I was going to wake up to good news but..."

"Look, let's talk later." He hung up.

Rona approached Kenny's door and looked at the police officers guarding her door. It was as if she was a big criminal that needed to be guarded or she was going to escape.

He walked in after a bit of explaining at the door then sighed sadly staring at her connected to machines. He looked at her as she breathed through the oxygen mask. Tears filled her eyes.

"I am sorry babe... I am so sorry. This feels like a dream and all I want to do is wake up." He took her hand into his then kissed it. The machines continued to beep steadily as she lay there unconscious. He smiled staring at her, she still looked beautiful even on the hospital bed. He looked at her hand noticing the engagement ring.

The door opened then Esi walked in holding a couple of things. She silently put everything down placing fresh flowers on the side of her bed.

"You could have dumped her."

He looked at her. "I would never cheat on her. I love her."

“If you didn’t cheat then why is she here? It’s funny how nothing is going to happen to you but for her...” Esi looked at him speaking calmly. “Her life is most likely ruined. Jail time while pregnant. Criminal record. You know how long she has been planning her graduation... she is going to miss that. You enjoyed your graduation day. Never spent a day in jail. But here she is, fighting for her life to only go to jail. I hope it was worth it. I really hope it was.”

Rona turned back to Kenny then kissed her forehead. “I love you...”

Esi waited till he finally walked out then started cleaning Kenny up.

Later that day Tshenolo sat in Kgosi’s car still rocking her German print dress.

“You look beautiful.”

She smiled. “Thank you.”

He leaned over and kissed her squeezing her thigh. His hand went inside her dress then he touched her panties pulling them to the side. Tshenolo moved back slapping his hand.

“Behave!”

He smiled leaning back. “When are you coming back? I was thinking we go to Namibia to celebrate.”

“Kenny is in hospital. My best friend.”

“Why? What happened to her?”

“Apparently she caught her boyfriend cheating then shot his side chick and stabbed him.”

“Damn!”

“She was shot down.”

“Of cause.”

“I can’t go to Namibia while she is lying on a hospital bed. She needs me. If it were me in her shoes, I know she would be there. She was there when I was sick, she would listen to me cry in pain.”

“Ok... we can go when she wakes up, did the side

chick die?”

“No.. I don’t think so.”

“Yeah but she is going to jail if she doesn’t get a good lawyer.”

“Therra wena don’t talk like that. She can’t go to jail. She has to graduate and she is pregnant.”

“Well life has happened. I am sorry but she should get a get good lawyer to escape this one.”

“I hope so.”

“I will book into a lodge then pick you up later.”

Tshenolo looked at him, he never asked but rather always threw commands. She sighed then kissed him.

“Ok. I have to go.”

“Stay beautiful.”

She blushed then stepped out of the car and walked back in the yard.

Nanao finished cleaning the house then went to the kitchen where she started cooking breakfast with her earphones plugged in her ears. She moved her waist listening to a Nigerian hit song. She moved away from the pots as the song got to the hook and sang along dancing.

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Mothusi walked from the bedroom then paused staring at Nanao dancing moving her waist whining. He took out his phone taking a video as she continued dancing singing. She turned to him and quickly took off her earphones as he stopped the video and slid the phone in his pocket.

“Good morning.”

“Hey...”

“Your breakfast is ready.”

“Thanks. He is still sleeping.”

“Ok.”

He sat on the kitchen stool then she gave him his food staring at his mismatching jacket. She walked to the bedroom where she chose another then ironed it and walked back with it.

“Your jacket is a bit dirty, you can wear this one.”

Mothusi paused then took off the one he was wearing and put the one she had taken out.

“Thanks.”

“It’s ok.”

He looked at her for a moment then smiled. “Is it dirty or just wasn’t matching.”

Nanao shyly smiled and walked out of the kitchen leaving him eating. She looked at Lefa sleeping figuring she would have time to quickly wash his clothes before he woke up. She collected all her clothes then walked to the bathroom with them.

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Mothusi finished eating then got up and walked to the bathroom where he could hear her washing. He opened the door and smiled.

“Hey, I am going to work.”

“Ok.”

“If you need anything just send a message.”

“Ok.”

He looked at her for a while then walked out. Nanao smiled alone and continued washing as he drove out.

Later that morning, Kefilwe folded her arms as Arona walked inside the police station.

“Morena...”

Arona looked at her. “Are you serious right now?”

“I want my daughter’s things. I am her mother, you are no one to her. I want everything of hers that belongs to her.”

“I have called her grandmother and they are on their way. They will take them from me.”

Kefi looked at the police officer. “I am Keneilwe’s mother, he is no one. My mother will take them from me but in the meantime, I want my daughter’s things. You are the reason why she is in hospital in the first place. Give me her things.”

The police officer looked at Rona.

“In the meantime she is the close family member here and she has the right to get her daughter’s things.”

Arona shook his head chuckling unable to believe it then he sighed.

“Ok. It’s only her car and clothes.”

“Her bank cards too. Everything that belongs to her I want it.”

“Ok.”

Rona walked out as she followed after him.

“Follow me.”

She walked round his car to get in.

“Not in my car. Find your own transport.”

He got in his car then started the engine. Kefi stopped a taxi then got in and followed Rona’s car. Rona parked his besides the white Rubicon and sighed stepping out, He swallowed walking inside the house. Everything was just as it was. Last night’s events played in his head like a movie. He found himself wondering why he hadn’t handled the situation much better. Her bags were still where she put them. Her handbag was on the couch. He picked it up and looked inside then came out with the pregnancy stick. He searched it and took out her bank card and the one he had given to her. He put them in his pocket and dragged her bags outside. Kefi walked over and took them together with the car keys. She opened Kenny’s bag and searched it then took out her school bank card and some money.

“Where are her other bank cards?”

“I don’t know.”

“And her phone?”

“I don’t know, maybe it’s with the police.”

She unlocked the car then put the bags inside before getting in the car. She started the engine and drove out rolling down the window. Rona sighed as she drove away in Kenny’s car.

Kefilwe smiled driving, she had never driven such a big car and it felt good. She took out her ringing phone then answered while driving.

“Hello?”

“We are on our way there, we heard you are fighting for Kenny’s things.”

“Mmagwe Tumo, leave me alone. They are my daughter’s things and I will get them.”

“You are a witch.”

“I am getting tired of being called that name. Don’t you get tired?”

“When Kenny wakes up-“

“If she wakes up. She will probably die and I am going to take everything that is-“

A car hooter startled her, she raised her eyes realizing she was driving into the wrong lane then she swayed the car back into her line hitting a truck beside her. She screamed panicking, her foot stepping on something. The car surged forward heading right into the 4x4 in front of her.

At the hospital, Esi listened to some gospel songs sitting beside Kenny. The door opened then Peo walked in.

“Oh my...”

“Hi..”

“I didn’t know it was this serious. I can’t believe this.”

“I wish it was a dream.”

“I can’t Kenny almost killed someone. Rona dated someone too young for him and-“

“Ng ng, ng ng, don’t you dare! Don’t you dare! Turn around and walk out if you have nothing positive to say. You come here with your negative energy, what do you think I am? You think I am just going to let you talk however you want about Kenny? Ke tla go clapa, wa ntena, get out!”

“Esi I was just_”

Esi looked at her angrily. “Get out! What’s your problem? Can’t you see we are the middle of a situation? You want to piss me off and I will punch your ugly face, take your flat ass and get out! Le tletse masepa. Sies! Shame on you! If Lebitso can tolerate it, I won’t. Ke tla go shimega monyana. Out!!”

Peo quickly turned and walked out. Esi turned back to Kenny who was slightly moving then she hurried over as her oxygen mask got mist.

“Kenny... Kenny...” Esi pressed the emergency button multiple times.

“Kenny...”

Kenny moved her head making slight sounds.

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Dirty Confessions

#44

Esi stood outside the room as the doctors attended to Kenny. There was just something about him that made her pay attention to how she was. He smiled standing in front of her.

“Hi, I am looking for Kenny.”

Esi swallowed staring at him. “She is inside. The doctors are attending to her.”

“I am Nate, she was doing her internship at my company.”

Esi cleared her throat nodding, definitely Kenny wasn't lying. “Uh Mr. Batsile?”

Nate smiled. “Yeah, is she ok? I keep hearing different stories.”

“She is going to be fine, I think she is awake.”

“What happened?”

“I don't really know, I am waiting to hear from her.”

The doctor walked out then Esi looked at him hopefully. "How is she? Is she awake?"

"Yes, but she needs to take it easy."

"Can I see her?"

"Yeah.."

Esi walked in then looked at Kenny who turned to her blinking slowly as tears filled her eyes. Esi stood by her side shaking her head tearfully.

"Don't cry... you are going to be fine."

Kenny's tears dropped to the pillow then she put her hand over her mouth and started crying. Esi's lips trembled as her own tears filled her eyes.

"Kenny.... It's going to be alright. Don't cry."

"I am going to jail..."

"No one is going to jail. No one is going to jail ok? We are going to get you a good lawyer."

"I..."

"Shhh you are going to be fine.."

“My...”

“The baby is fine.”

Esi hugged her. “Everything is going to be fine.”

Kenny gasped crying. “I am going to jail...”

“No one is going to jail.”

The door opened then Nate walked in. Esi looked at him then wiped away Kenny’s tears and quickly fixed her hair.

“He says he was your boss. He came to see you.”

Esi’s phone rang from her jean pocket, she took it out and walked out picking her husband’s call.

“Babe, are you already at the hospital?”

“Yes. Kenny is awake.”

“Fuck! About time.. Rona is on his way there or he has arrived.”

Esi sighed. “What did you want?”

“I wanted to see if you wanted lunch.”

“Yes, also for Kenny. Let me give you a list.”

“Can’t you tell Rona to get Kenny’s food, I mean, he is already there.”

“Akere I am telling you. If you don’t want to do it, say so.”

“I was just saying.”

“Lenna I am just saying.”

“You are angry, I get that but it’s really not your place to be angry. You are disappointed, you have every right to be, sad? Yes, but angry? Come on... Rona didn’t cheat, Kenny just jumped into conclusions without waiting for an explanation.”

“Who wouldn’t? Who-“

“I don’t think we should be arguing about. What should I get for you and Kenny?”

Inside the room, Nate smiled staring at Kenny, she still looked pretty he wouldn’t take that away from

her.

“Hey...”

She looked down wiping a wayward tear.

“I am sorry. I know how much you probably loved him, you always had to mention him everytime we were alone together. I disliked him because you just wouldn't stop but now I think I hate him. He had an entire diamond in the palm of his hands, all he had to do was cherish it. How are you feeling?”

She shrugged. “Scared.”

Nate held her hand. “Getting you a good lawyer is the first step. I can do that for you. I mean as a friend.”

She shook her head. “You don't have to. I will make a plan.”

“After all this you should move to Maun. Your job will still be waiting for you.”

“Thank you.”

“Mjolo is a scam, even when you are pretty like this they will still dribble you.”

Kenny chuckled tearfully.

“He is stupid.” Nate noticed the ring. “What time did he propose? Before?”

Kenny nodded trying not to cry. Nate shook his head. “I am really sorry. You don’t deserve this, not after how loyal you were to him.”

The door opened then Rona walked in. He frowned at Nate holding Kenny’s hand. Nate looked at him knowing who he was immediately. Kenny let go of Nate’s hand.

“Who are you?”

“Nate... her friend.”

“What friend?”

“One obviously you don’t know.”

Rona put what he was holding down staring at him, Kenny looked at both of them, non backing down and knowing Rona she was most certain it would end in a fight.

“Awww..” She put her hand over her stomach. Rona quickly came to her side.

“Are you ok?”

“I am fine.”

“I will come back later Kenny, let me go and get you a good lawyer.”

He walked out as Rona glared at him. He turned to Kenny and looked at her softly. “How are you feeling?”

Tears filled her eyes as she looked at him. The pain coming back so fresh. She pressed her lips together recalling Kay’s naked body, how he had wanted her to leave, the whole setup and the lies...

“I am sorry babe... I am so sorry.”

Kenny shook her head. “Please leave.”

“I am going to make it alright.”

She looked in his eyes. “Why?”

“Babe...”

“Why? Can you tell me?”

“I love you. I messed up, I panicked but I swear... I was not cheating.”

The door opened again then the police walked in.
Rona wiped away her tears.

“Don’t say anything till your lawyer arrives. I spoke to her and she is on her way here.”

“Dumelang, we would like to talk to you... alone.”

Rona kissed her. “Don’t say anything. I am going to get your lawyer. I am sure she is almost here.”

He walked out taking out his phone then dialed the lawyer’s number.

“Hi, I am walking inside the hospital.”

“Ok, I am coming to collect you. The police is already here.”

“Probably trying to take her statement. She shouldn’t say anything as yet, I want us to go through what she will say.”

Rona rushed to the waiting area where she was. He smiled walking over.

“Thank you for coming.”

Lina smiled. “It’s ok. You are paying after all. Where

is she?"

"Come this way."

He took her to Kenny's room then she walked in as the police officer spoke. The detective sighed staring at her. If there was any lawyer he hated, it had to be her.

"Lina..."

"Maribe. Can I talk to my client."

"We are just taking her statement."

Lina smiled. "And I just want to talk to her. Let's not step on each other's toes. Gape how are you taking her statement when she just woke up? Did the doctor give you a go ahead? She is probably still confused, you want to take down what she said confused and run with it? Is that it? What do they teach at your little school?"

"I am just doing my job."

"So am I, come back later. I am talking to my client."

The detective sighed and walked out. Lina looked at Kenny then fixed her blazer putting her bag down.

“Hi Kenny. My name is Lina, I am going to be your lawyer. I want you to tell me everything that happened, take me through what happened, everything. I am going to try and see if I can help you get away with it or get away with minimum sentence. Work with me ok?”

Kenny nodded. “Good. Arona give us some space.”

He nodded and walked out then Lina sat down as Kenny told her everything that happened.

“Ok. Is that all?”

“Yes.”

“Ok... so the gun is Rona’s?”

“Yes.”

“How far are you? The pregnancy?”

“The doctor said 6 months.”

“6? Wow... you don’t look pregnant.”

Kenny smiled. “Ng...I also can’t believe it. I thought I was just gaining and my belly is a bit swollen. But there is movement.”

“Ok, we can use that to our advantage.”

“Do you think there is a chance of me going to jail?”

Lina nodded. “Yes. You did shoot someone. You kept Rona hostage... you told the police to step back or else you will shoot. Chances are that, I am giving it to you straight, you may go to jail for attempted murder and what I can do is try getting you a less harsh sentence because your emotions were influenced by your hormones and either way, the situation itself. Passion crime. Or the judge is going to be difficult and find you guilty then gives you a harsh sentence, but that is what I am here for, to prevent that from happening. Right now they are going to lock you up, we will bail you out then you wait for trial at home.”

“My graduation....”

“Hopefully your bail hearing comes sooner so you can attend your graduation. I need you to trust me to help you.”

“Ok.”

“Good.”

Kefilwe stared at the other woman who was burning with anger, her head on her forehead.

“She just ran into my car from behind that’s why I bumped into this taxi driver. “She pointed at the taxi driver. “I don’t know how she is driving while talking to on the phone?”

The police officer looked at Kefilwe. “You drove into the wrong lane, came back into your lane, hit a truck then drove into the car in front of you.”

“She has to pay for the damage. I am still paying the loan for this car.”

“My daughter will pay for all the damages.”

The taxi driver looked at her. “Also for my taxi too right? Kana yaanong with my taxi damaged, I can’t make money and I have kids to support.”

Kefilwe nodded. “She will pay for everything.”

The other police officer looked at the the Honda fit taxi and shook his head at the damage then he looked at the 4x4 with a small dent. He walked over to the Rubicon with also a small dent then sighed staring scratch on the side.

At the hospital, Kay looked at her mother crying breathing through the mask. The detective looked at her then she took off oxygen the mask.

“She tried to kill both of us. She walked in then stabbed Rona, after that she came for me at the bedroom then took then gun and shot me. Her intention was to kill both of us.”

Kay’s mother put the oxygen mask back on her daughter’s face staring at the police officer.

“That girl needs to pay. She almost killed my daughter.”

3 MONTHS LATER...

Dirty Confessions

#45

Tshenolo submitted her assignments then walked out of the school premises holding an umbrella over her head shielding herself from the morning rays. A classmate walked over also holding her umbrella.

“Hey girl...”

Nolo smiled buying a drink from a street hawker then opened it. “Hi, how are you?”

“Good, eish, it’s hot! I forgot my assignment. I am going back for it.”

“Eish.. I hope you get it on time..”

“Kana I saw your pictures over facebook, congratulations. I thought you were just wearing that ring for fashion.”

Nolo laughed. “Thanks.”

“So who is your best lady?”

“My best friend.”

Nolo closed her umbrella approaching the Ranger then opened the front door.

“Bye!”

The classmate laughed. “Tlhemma wena ke kopa lift.”

“Waaaii he doesn’t like people in his car. Bye love.”

She got in the car and leaned over kissing Kgosi. He drove off as her classmate just stood there.

“Who doesn’t like people in his car?”

Tshenolo chuckled. “No one.”

“How was school?”

“It was fine. I submitted the assignments. I feel so relieved.”

Kgosi smiled staring at her, Tshenolo looked at him and chuckled. “What?”

“Nah, you look beautiful.”

Tshenolo blushed. “Thanks. It’s Kenny’s bail hearing today. Let me call Esi and ask.”

She dialed Esi reducing the volume in the car.

“Hello?”

“Hi Esi, it’s Nolo. Are you guys already there?”

“We just got there, are you coming?”

“Yes. I am on my way. I had to submit an assignment.”

“Ok, hurry though there are other cases before hers.”

“Ok.”

Tshenolo hung up. “Babe, hurry. I am so scared. I hope it’s not going to be denied like last time.”

“The problem is that she stabbed the wrong person. Kay’s father is a former Minister so he has influence and gape ene he is still a strong member of the ruling party.”

“I can’t believe they are treating Kenny as if she killed a human being.”

Kgosi’s phone rang, Tshenolo looked at the female name then turned away as he picked.

“Yeah? No, I will call you later. Sure...”

He hung up. Tshenolo looked at him then looked at her nails fiddling with her fingers silently. She started biting on her nails. Kgosi looked at her then chuckled.

“It was my PA at work. You can call her back.”

Embarrassed she looked out through the window. “I didn’t say anything.”

“You didn’t have to. How is the wedding plans coming up?”

“Good, hiring a wedding planner is the best, I don’t have to stress too much.”

“See? And to think you didn’t want us to get her.”

“I just don’t want us to waste money then struggle after we get married.”

Kgosi stopped the car by the red traffic then leaned over and kissed her. “There is no budget. When it comes to money, we are good.”

“Your dad, Pastor Pilane, he called me inviting us for tomorrow’s church party.”

“Did you tell him we are flying out?”

“Ahh nna I couldn’t. He was so excited talking about this party, you tell him. Gape your mom already booked us some beauty treatments tomorrow to get us ready for that party.”

“You just tell the truth, we are going to London and there is nothing we can do about it, babe you’ve got to learn to say no sometimes.”

“It feels wrong saying no to your father, the pastor.”
Kgosi shook his head with a smile. “I will tell them.”

Atsile looked at the time and sighed. Boineelo walked over and got in the car.

“What was taking so long?”

She sighed. “Lala is home. I just couldn’t leave.”

“What do you mean you couldn’t just leave? You are not a kid Boineelo. I told you I have somewhere to be didn’t I? I still have to drive back to Gaborone.”

“Ke kopa o seka wa nkomanya, (Please don’t shout at me,) I am sorry. There was nothing I could do. There is a function at home.”

Atsile reached for the plastics at the back and handed them to her.

“Sharp.”

She looked at him noticing he was annoyed then leaned over and kissed him. “I am sorry.”

He sighed. “I just hate that I have to pray you each and every single time.”

“What do you want me to do? Can’t you see the situation I am in?”

“I am breaking up with your sister.”

Boineelo’s heart skipped. “No!”

“What?”

“I mean... eish Atsile.”

“I can’t string her along anymore. Gape to avoid too much drama, I am breaking up with her. I want this to be something serious and it won’t be if we

continue sneaking as if we are kids. I love you, I can't deny it anymore."

"I love you too. But-"

"There are no buts."

**

Meanwhile from a distance, Lala walked to the tuckshop talking with her friend on the phone. She paused staring at Atsile's car then looked at the number plate. She smiled.

"Babes, we will talk later, seems bae decided to surprise me."

"Atsile?"

"Yes, eish mma, I am so lucky to have such a man."

Her friend laughed. "You are, you should stop with your games and just focus on your relationship."

"I long broke up with the other guys. It's only him theses days. Let me go to him."

“Sharp.”

She walked over.

*

In the car, Atsile noticed Laone walking over through the rearview mirror.

“Fuck!”

“What?”

“Lala..”

Boineelo’s heart skipped as she looked, indeed it was her sister walking over. Atsile started the car then drove off as Boineelo ducked hiding in the car.

*

Laone frowned confused then took out her phone calling him.

“Babe?”

“Hey...”

“Where are you going?”

“Me?”

“Yes. I just saw your car close to home.”

“I am at court with Rona, I borrowed my car to a friend.”

Laone sighed. “Oh.. I got excited thinking it’s you.”

“Nah...”

“When am I seeing you?”

“I will call you when I leave court.”

“Ok, I love you.”

“Yeah sure.”

Lala walked to the tuckshop and got the baking powder before walking back home. She bumped into Boineelo by the gate then smiled staring at the things she was holding.

“Your boyfriend spoils you bathong!”

Boineelo laughed. "He tries."

"No, he is the shit. You know what, we should go out on a double date sometime."

Boineelo nodded then walked inside the house with her sister.

In Maun, Seletso parked her car at the mall then stepped out rocking her short blond tinted hair. She walked inside the mall then took out her phone and called Mothusi.

"Hello?"

"Hey, I have arrived, Lefa is home with the nanny right?"

"Yes. Nana has prepared his things."

"Nana?"

"The nanny. Her name is Nana."

“Uhu. Ok, I am buying a couple of things at the mall then I will go and pick him up.”

“Ok. He’s home.”

“Bye.”

She put her phone away then paused staring at a woman in a summer dress that went down her hips holding who seemed like her son. She walked over then smiled approaching the nanny.

“Hey...”

Nanao turned and looked at Seletso.

“Oh hi...”

Seletso raised her eyebrows surprised. She never knew that Nanao was this pretty or maybe it was seeing her looking all fresh. Her make-up was flawless and her natural hair was styled nicely as if she was going to an event or something.

“Wow... you look different.”

Nanao smiled unsure of how to respond then Seletso stretched her arms taking her son.

“Hey boy boy!”

Lefa giggled staring at his mother.

“What are you doing here? Shouldn’t you be home?”

“I am picking a dress for an event.”

“Does Mothusi know you are here?”

“Yes.”

“Ok, let’s go home so you can give me his clothes.”

“I still haven’t chosen the dress.”

“What event is it?”

“I am escorting Mothusi to a business party.”

“Oh... he is taking you?”

“Yes.”

Nanao’s phone rang then she smiled.

“Hey babe... no but I just bumped into mmagwe Lefa, I will pick the dress then go home with her to give her his clothes. Ok... I love you too.” She hung up staring at Seletso.

“I am going to pay for the dress.”

“Wait... are you sleeping with rragwe Lefa?”

“He is my boyfriend if that’s your question.”

Seletso laughed shaking her head. “You whore. I knew you used to look at him funnily. You must have been so happy when we got divorced or maybe you were already sleeping with him?”

Nanao calmly looked at her. “I never looked at Mothusi in any way than my boss’s husband. You were so insecure thinking I would want him or he would want me because you were cheating. People who cheat always think everyone else is cheating like them. I respected you so much as my employer. You cheated on him for whatever reasons you may have had, that is not my issue. You left him, I picked up what you left and have made it mine. I will not let you disrespect me calling me names as if I slept with your husband. Be happy with your new man and let Mothusi be. Let’s respect each other, I am not your employee anymore. Thank you. You can wait here with him as I go and pay for my dress or you can hand Lefa over and we will meet at home, your choice.”

Seletso stood still holding lefa then Nanao smiled.

“I guess you will wait.”

She turned and walked inside the mall.

Seletso shook her head in total shock then too her phone and called Mothusi.

“Yah?”

“I can’t believe you are sleeping with the maid!”

“How is that your business?”

“I pity you, you have to sleep with a mere maid? I can’t believe this. You certainly have self esteem issues. I can’t believe this. What a wow! I thought you would do better than this.”

“Who I see is not your issue., Let this be the first and last time you talk about my girlfriend like that. You and I are nothing but Lefa’s parents. We are just co-parenting. My business is my business, you never hear me asking about your boyfriend who looks old enough to be your father. O seka wa bata go ntwaela.”

At court, Rona sat beside Maatla, her grandmother walked in with her brother then they sat in front of them. Lina walked in wearing her formal suit in her heels. She walked to her sit then sat down waiting. Tshenolo sighed sitting beside Kgosi, her phone off. Kay and her family walked in and sat down at the other side. Tshenolo glared at her.

“I wish I can just punch her.”

Kgosi kissed her cheek. “I know.”

Everyone turned as Kenny walked in being escorted by the security guards. Esi looked at her, she had lost weight and her bump had finally popped stretching her dress. Her hair was held in a bun, she looked at them walking by handcuffed then smiled at her grandmother who was looking at her tearfully.

“Kenny...”

Tears filled Kenny’s eyes then she looked away. Her complexion had darkened and her lips looked so dry.

She looked like someone with kwashiorkor or suffering from malnutrition sickness. She sat down beside Lina. The magistrate walked in and sat down as Lina prepared to take the stand.

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Dirty Confessions

#46

Kay and her family smiled as Kenny's bail got denied yet again. She hugged her mother happily. Kenny put her hands on her face crying. The journalist there to report a story looked at her sadly, he could actually feel what she was feeling hearing her bail getting declined again. Maybe this time around he had to highlight just how the defendant's father had influence, maybe that would yield better results. Lina sadly looked at Kenny crying and hugged her.

"I will keep trying."

"I don't want to give birth here."

Lina sniffed then looked behind as Kenny's grandmother cried while Esi put her hands on her face. The security guards came for her then helped her up. Kenny held Lina's hand crying as they dragged her away. She looked at her grandmother.

"Mmama!Mmama!"

Her grandmother stood up crying.

“Mmama! Nthuse! (Help me.)”

Her grandmother held her head crying with her granddaughter. Kay’s mother helped her daughter up and they walked out smiling. Rona closed his eyes trying not to cry then they finally walked outside. Lina walked over to them.

“They are playing dirty but I am going to appeal for another bail hearing, this time around pointing out how this magistrate is well connected to Kay’s father. She will get bail.”

Rona sighed. “I wish it was me instead of her. She did nothing wrong.”

Lina shrugged. “Well life is unfair.”

Esi cleared her throat. “What about the baby? She can’t give birth inside there.”

“Of cause they will take her to the hospital then like she was saying, her grandmother will take the baby and with the help of her brother’s wife, she will manage.”

“I wish this all can be over.”

Atsile sighed. “Won’t the fact that her father has influence mess up with the case?”

Lina smiled. “No. When I am in court, nothing can mess up with my case. Let them keep doing this, when it’s time for the trial, someone is going to lose his or her job. When I expose and embarrass, I make sure.”

Rona’s phone rang then he took it out and answered the unsaved number.

“Hello?”

“Hey.. it’s me.”

He stepped away from everyone. “What the fuck do you want?”

“I know you want your little girlfriend released from jail.”

“Kay I-“

“Shh relax, I can help you. You want her out, fine. My father has that influence but only if you sleep with me.”

“What?”

“Sleep with me. I want your baby too.”

“You are insane. What are you smoking? I will never sleep with you even if you had to be the last woman on earth.”

“Well I guess you want Kenny to remain in jail, your choice.”

Rona thoughtfully pressed record.

“How sure am I that once I sleep with you, you will have Kenny’s bail approved.”

“Just come over. I will send you the address.”

She hung up then he cursed beneath his breath.

At Mothusi’s house, Seletso stood in the sitting room, the whole set up had changed and there was new furniture. Nanao walked over with the bag containing Lefa’s clothes.

“Ok, there we go.”

“I can’t believe Mothusi is sleeping with you.”

Nanao sighed. “Seletso you should be happy that it’s with me because already I used to take care of your son and I already loved him. I am not going to abuse him, I know what he needs and wants, this is an advantage to you because it’s not someone you don’t know, you know me and you know your son is safe in my hands. If you could leave him all day with me, what can possibly go wrong now that I take care of him the whole day and evening too?”

“I don’t have a problem with you and Lefa, I am just surprised that’s all because it means you long wanted him even before I left him.”

“That’s what you think, there is nothing I can do about that.”

Seletso shook her head and walked out. She put Lefa on the car seat then got in her car and drove off dialing her sister.

“Hey...”

“You won’t believe!”

“What?”

“Mothusi is sleeping with the maid.”

“Oh...”

“What do you mean oh?”

“I saw them together the other time.”

“And you didn’t think you should tell me?”

“I didn’t think it was necessary.”

“Wow!”

“What’s your issue Letso? You left him and some other woman took him. To be honest, that girl takes care of your son, she gives him her best. You left your son even after I told you to take him. You said you don’t want drama, don’t bring the drama.”

“I just can’t believe he would fuck the maid.”

“Well believe it. Clearly he is in love with her. Please don’t tell me you are jealous.”

“Jealous of what? A maid?”

“You sound so bitter.”

“I am not bitter but just surprised. I can’t believe he is sleeping with a maid.”

“She is beautiful and loves his son, why can’t he love her?”

“You support this?”

“Doesn’t matter if I support it or not. Stop being bitter, I am sick and tired of women who leave their men moving on and then when he replaces you, you now turn into a bitter baby mama causing unnecessary drama. Can you focus on your relationship and leave him date whoever he wants to date in peace?”

“I was not being bitter.”

“If you are not being bitter then just stay away from his love life.”

“You are right.”

“Yes. Just let him date whoever he wants to date. Don’t ruin the peace that is there. Stick to Lefa’s issues and leave his love life alone.”

“You are right.”

“Yeah, so you are going home?”

“Yeah, I am sleeping there tonight then tomorrow I am going back.”

“Ok. I will come later on.”

“Sharp.”

Seletso hung up and drove to her parent’s house.

Kefilwe let her old man inside her house. He looked at her daughter who was in the sitting room writing her home-work. She was thick with hips and breast, seemed puberty was slowly reaching.

“Mia, go to the bedroom.”

Mia sighed then stood up and walked to the bedroom in her shorts while the old man looked at her.

“This child has ripe.”

Kefilwe looked at him. “What?”

He cleared his throat. “I mean she is growing fast.”

“Ehe... you said you would give me money for food.”

The old man licked his lips staring at Kifilwe’s wide hips. “I thought we would have some fun first.”

“We will have some fun after you give m money, I am paying that lady who’s car was damaged.”

The old man took out a few notes of money and gave them to her. Kefilwe counted then frowned.

“Only P200?”

“That’s all I have.”

“Then leave my house.”

“Eish Kefilwe...” He took a P100 note and handed it to her. Kefilwe shoved the money in her breast smiling. Her phone started ringing as she kissed her old man. She paused and picked.

“Hello?”

“I want my daughter.”

Kefilwe’s heart skipped. “Who’s this?”

“Kenneth. I want my daughter Kefi.”

Tears filled Kefilwe’s eyes as her heart pounded.

“Kenneth...”

“Look, I know you hate me. I would hate me too. But I want my daughter. I am dying. I can’t die without seeing her.”

“You should have long died.”

“I want my daughter to get what’s rightfully hers. I am dying, I don’t have much time.”

“You raped me! I can’t believe you are still alive.”

“Kefi please...”

“My daughter won’t meet with you. I raised her alone. With my blood and sweat.”

“I am dying. She needs to take her inheritance before I die or else they won’t give her anything.”

“She is studying abroad. She can’t come. But I will take it for her if you are serious.”

“Ok.” Kenneth coughed. “My lawyer will contact you. What’s her name?”

“Keneilwe Laolang.”

“Ok, my lawyer will call you.” He coughed again then the phone call cut. Kefilwe smiled happily then turned to the old man.

“Leave. I am tired. I can’t have sex today.”

“What?”

“Leave.”

“Give me my money.”

She took out the phone and threw it at him.

“Out!”

The old man clicked his tongue and walked out. Kefi smiled recalling just how Kenneth was rich when he raped her. She was sure he was far much richer now.

Maatla sighed waiting for Esi in the car while she did a bit of shopping. He picked his phone answering his father's call.

"How did it go?"

He swallowed. "She was denied bail again."

"Where is your brother?"

"He went to his house."

His father sighed. "I wonder how that girl's family is feeling right now."

"They are shuttered. Everyone is."

"Has she given birth?"

"Not yet. She will probably give birth in jail."

"If ever your brother gets back with her, we have a lot of damage to fix."

Maatla frowned staring at Bofelo pushing a baby stroller.

"Papa, I will call you back."

He hung up then got out of the car.

“Bofelo!”

Bofelo turned and looked at him, her heart pounding. She quickened her steps to her car but Maatla pulled her back with her hand.

“Where are you going?”

“Leave me alone!”

He looked inside the baby stroller and stared at the baby peacefully sleeping while sucking her fist.

“Is that...”

“Can you leave me alone.”

“Fuck!”

“I am not asking for anything for you.”

He put his hands in his head feeling weak.

“Please leave me alone. She is mine. Go to your family.”

He looked at the baby again then picked her up. Bofelo tearfully looked at him as he held her gently in his arms. It was those same arms that she had felt so safe in at some point. A tear rolled down then she

wiped it away. Maatla looked at her.

“What’s her name?”

“Sapphire.”

“What?”

“Sapphire.”

Maatla frowned. “Sapphire? As in corundum or the color?”

“Both.”

He smiled. “Did you ever imagine how it would be five years from now when she has to write her name?”

Bofelo laughed. “It’s a beautiful name.”

“It is. She is beautiful.”

“I can see your nose.”

“Your lips ruined it.”

He laughed. “O simolotse akere? (You have started right?)”

She smiled getting closer. “I am telling you.”

Maatla's phone started ringing. He gave her back the baby then looked at his wife calling.

"Can I call you later?"

"I don't want to be sued."

"You won't be... please."

She saved her new number in his phone put her baby in the car and drove off while he walked back to his car picking the call.

"Hey..."

"Come and help me."

"Ok."

That evening Arona stepped out of the taxi with a bag on his back calling Kay with the new number.

"Hey..."

"Open the gate."

“Ok.”

She hung up opening the gate then he walked in wearing all black. She opened the door for him smiling.

“Hey...”

“Hi.”

She moved from the door letting him in. Rona took off his cap staring at her. Kay looked at him and smiled.

“I am happy you could come.”

She tried to touch him but he stepped back. She looked at the gloves he was putting on.

“I know you hate me.”

“Hate is an understatement.”

Kay smiled. “I am sorry.” She took off her dress remaining naked. “I also want to carry your child.”

“Who else knows I am here?”

“No one.”

“You are lying. You probably told someone.”

“I swear, I told no one.”

“Let me see your phone.”

She took it then unlocked it and handed it to him.

“I told no one Rona.”

He went through it for a while then put it down and looked at her.

“You know I have been thinking...”

“What?”

“With you out of the way as a witness, Kenny can get away with it. All I have to do is kill you.”

Kay looked at his serious face then turned around trying to run but Rona pulled her and put his hand around her mouth and nose with a cloth from his pocket. Kay kicked trying to get away then slowly stopped fighting getting dizzy and fainted. Rona put the cloth back in his pocket laying her down. He took off his bag and took out the rope looking around her house.

A while later he walked out of her house then jumped over the wall getting to the neighbor's house. He quickly got out through the gate unnoticed and disappeared in the darkness chewing the new SIM card.

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Dirty Confessions

#47

Kay's mother frowned driving in through her daughter's open gate then parked beside her car confused. Kay never left the gate open, not with the way she was scared of thieves. She stepped out and walked to the door then knocked.

"Kay! Kay!" She opened the door then walked in. Her phone slipped from her hands as she looked at her daughter hanging from the roof. She tried running over but slipped falling on what smelt like pee. She frowned then got up shaking.

"God..."

She raised the chair looking around for something to cut the rope with but with panic, she seemed to not be able to think properly. She limped to the kitchen where she came back with a knife then slowly got on the chair and cut the rope. Kay's body fell with a thud on the floor. Her mother quickly took her phone and called the ambulance trying to feel for her daughter's

pulse but there was nothing.

That same night, Kenny lay on the bed with her hand on her as her baby moved kicking. Her friend looked at her.

“How are you feeling? He is still kicking too much?”

Kenny smiled. “Maybe it’s a she.”

“No, it’s a he.” The friend looked at Kenny and sighed.

“You are going to be fine.”

“I wasn’t a smart student at school.”

Her friend smiled. “I wasn’t too.”

Kenny chuckled. “I always had to work extra hard. I went to form 1 with a D. They would call me stupid, the teachers liked calling me names. Form 1 same thing. I couldn’t even read properly. I had to practice a lot. I would get scared when the teacher made us all one by one read because I knew when it got to my

turn... they would laugh at me.” She wiped away her tears sniffing. “I didn’t sleep for my form 3 exams, I read day and night. I got a C, I was overjoyed. I couldn’t believe it. It was unreal. My grandmother was so happy she prayed the entire night. That woman is a prayer warrior. Then she got sick form 4, she started forgetting, she would wonder around naked. I couldn’t concentrate at school. It was hard to. They called my grandmother names... they called me names... I thought I was going to fail but I didn’t. I passed. I passed and I made it. I went to school. I worked hard there. Rona was... I fell in love with him... it just happened.” Kenny looked at her friend, tears running down her cheeks. “It just happened and I fell hard for him. He said he loved me... I believed him. I clung on to every word he said. When I went for my internship... there was this guy... I resisted temptation because I knew where my heart was... and when I come back.. I found him with her... there was this set up and music was playing. Foolish me... foolish me thought it was for me. I was convinced but then there were heels and a thong. At first he said he bought the heels for me then the

thong... he said he could explain... but there was someone else... there was someone else in the house. I took a knife... I don't know what I was thinking and I just stabbed. He moved then I went to the bedroom, there she was... naked. She seemed so unbothered. I don't know what came over me... he couldn't explain.... She kept talking... she said she is calling the police... I was mad. I was hurt and I took the gun..."

Kenny broke down crying. Her friend hugged her.

"It has happened... there is nothing you can do now.."

"I want to take back the hands of time... I want to go back and walk away... I always said I would walk away... I just don't know why I didn't that day. I should have walked away."

She frowned as the baby kicked more. Her friend looked at her.

"I killed our kids. I killed them because he left me for another woman and he was refusing to pay maintenance. I suffocated them all. What do you think I am going through right now. I am facing

possibly life in jail. Sometimes I dream of them crying and sometimes I just wish... I wish I had just let it go. The pain. Sometimes it's not that the other woman is more beautiful than you but just that he just lost interest. He doesn't love you anymore and that's one thing I failed to understand. You still have a chance. You are not going to die here. You are still young, You can still make things right."

Nanao looked at herself on the mirror in her beautiful evening gown. She twirled on the mirror then smiled. Mothusi walked in then paused staring at her, he almost didn't recognize her in that dress. Nanao smiled.

"Do you like it?"

Mothusi smiled. "You look beautiful."

"Really?"

He walked over and held her waist kissing her cheek.

“Yes. You look beautiful.”

“Thanks.”

“Let’s go.”

Nanao picked her purse with her beautiful nails then walked out with her. He opened the door for her and she got in the car. She watched him walk round the car then he got in. She found herself smiling alone. Mothusi started the car then drove out.

Esi looked at Maatla as they watched the movie, it seemed as if it was only his body present.

“Are you ok?”

He turned to her. “What?”

“Are you ok?”

“Yeah...”

Esi sighed. “I am also worried about Kenny.”

“I can’t imagine what Rona is going through.”

“I wish I can just kill that girl.”

“Makes both of us.”

Esi laughed. “I love you. Please don’t ever hurt me.”

Maatla looked at her. “I love you too.”

She kissed him. “When all this is over, I want to go to Kasane. I am yearning a vacation.”

“Babe, don’t make me imagine a lot. I am coming.”

He got up and walked to the bathroom while Esi said turning her attention to the TV. His phone started ringing, she looked at it then took it picking.

“Hello?”

There was silence. Esi looked at the caller ID and it was an unsaved number.

“Hello?”

The caller hung up. Esi curiously went through his messages then smiled putting it back down. Maatla walked back then sat beside her kissing her.

“Your phone rang.”

“Who was it?” He reached for it as she shrugged.

“I don’t know... the person hung up as soon as I answered.”

He put the phone down then put his arms around his wife cuddling her as they watched the movie.

Seconds later he looked at her feeling guilty.

“Babe... there is something I want to tell you.”

Esi smiled. “What?”

He opened his mouth to say something but then sighed and kissed her. “I love you.”

Esi blushed. “Me too.”

The following day, Arona looked at Kenny sit down, her hand on her stomach. She looked ready to push out the baby.

“Hi...”

She looked at him and smiled. “Hi...”

There was silence as he looked at her not sure of what to say. She smiled. “You should shave. You look like a wild thing.”

He laughed. “Wild thing?”

“Gatwe, homo erector kana gatweng?”

“You are crazy.”

She smiled. “You should really shave. It’s not cute anymore.”

“Eemma.”

She smiled. “You should eat too. You are losing weight.”

“I wish we can switch places.”

Kenny laughed tearfully. “Me too. I wish we can switch places.”

“I am sorry.”

“Stop apologizing. Are you ready for the baby?”

“Not without you. That’s not how I imagined it.”

“Neither did I imagine it like this but we have to face reality.”

“Thought of names?”

“No. I am not sure of the gender.”

“I am going to be here till you walk out of this place.”

Kenny shook her head. “You should move on. You are too old to be waiting around for a jail bird.”

“I love you.”

“You should take that love somewhere else and give it to someone more deserving. I might die here. What will you do?”

“I will die with you”

Kenny laughed. “Mxm... I am being serious.”

“So am I. I am going to wait for you. I swear. Are you eating?”

“Yes. But it’s jail food. It’s not the best of the best.”

“You have lost weight too.”

Kenny laughed. "I am allowed to. I am in jail. You are out there. Please go and shave."

"Ok. I have been keeping your car, should I give it to your grandmother?"

"Yes. Kefilwe may try and take it away from you. Or you can sell it and use the money to help pay Lina. She is expensive."

"I can afford Lina and I am not selling what I bought for you as a present."

"Ok. Then give it to my grandmother. She will keep it safe."

"Ok."

Kenny paused at the slight pain she was feeling then rubbed her stomach.

"When Aratwa or Quinton arrive, please support your child. My grandmother will need your assistant. Even if you find a new girlfriend, explain to her that you have a child. I don't want my child to grow up like me. I want her to feel what a parent's love is supposed to feel like. I won't be there to give that but you are. Ke

kopa o rate ngwana wa gago Rona.” She stood up then smiled through her tears. “By the way, thanks for the toiletry.”

Rona sadly watched her walk away then got up and left. He got in his car and took a deep breath before picking his brother’s call

“Atsile?”

“Did you hear?”

“About?”

“Kay.”

“What happened?”

“Apparently she committed suicide last night.”

“Oh?”

“Yeah...”

“Why?”

“I don’t know, her mother found her.”

“Shame.”

“I just don’t understand why she would kill herself.

Yesterday she was so happy then she just decided to kill herself.”

“I could never understand her.”

“Are you coming to the office today?”

“Yeah, I am on my way. I went to see Kenny.”

“Ok.”

He hung up and drove away.

Hours later, Kenny grunted in the labor room pushing out her baby. Sweat ran down her forehead as she used all her strength to push. The midwife looked at her.

“Kenny, I want you to give me a big push ok? You are there. The baby is ready for you. Cough while pushing ok?”

Kenny nodded then the midwife slapped her thigh.

“Push!”

She raised her head coughing while pushing. She did it twice then the baby's head stretched her vagina sliding out followed by his entire body. The midwife took the baby as he cried with a deep voice. Kenny broke down crying then midwife cleaned the baby and handed him to Kenny while he cried.

"His name is Quinton... Quinton Motsamai."

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Like and comment as soon as you read so we can get another bonus which is just waiting family

Dirty Confessions

#48

Kay's mother shook her head staring at the police officer.

"My daughter would never kill herself. She was happy."

"That's what you thought, you thought she was happy but people are dealing with a lot out there. And all evidence shows she actually killed herself. We went through her phone, there was nothing. Something must have happened when she was overseas, something she didn't tell you and all this while she has been battling with it."

"I don't believe it. Someone killed her."

The police officer sighed. "She killed herself. We have checked for everything, fingerprints and everything else, no one was in that house expect for your daughter."

"What's going to happen to her case?"

“With what?”

“She is dead now... what’s going to happen?”

“It will continue. The trial will go on. Go home and get some sleep. You seem to need it.”

“You don’t know how to do your job, do you know who Kay’s father is? You are going to regret not taking this seriously. My daughter would never commit suicide. Kay didn’t have any problem. Obviously someone staged all of this.”

“Do you have any evidence to what you are saying?”

“You are the one who is supposed to get the evidence, It’s your job!”

“All the evidence found showed that she killed herself, you are going to get the autopsy report and it will tell you the same thing. If really your daughter was killed then whoever did it was so good because they didn’t leave any trace of evidence behind. Nothing shows she was with someone at that time. We spoke to her friends and they said the same thing you said Kay told you.”

“I am going to hire someone who can do what you are failing to do.”

“Whatever makes you happy.”

Kay’s mother angrily walked out wiping away her tears then got in her car.

Arona walked inside Kenny’s grandmother’s room where her brother and sister in-law were sitting.

“Son...”

“Good evening.”

“How are you?”

“I am fine.”

He looked around then saw Kenny’s grandmother sleeping. He sat down on the chair waiting to hear what they had called him for.

“We never told you how much we appreciate what

you have been doing, paying for Kenny's lawyer, paying for our trips, there have been a lot of up and downs and you have endured all the cost all by yourself without complaint."

"It's ok."

Mmagwe Tumo silently sat beside her husband as he spoke. "We had agreed to take in Kenny's baby once she was born because Kenny is as good as our grandchild. But her grandmother's health have been deteriorating, her blood pressure is always high. Kenny's case has been really stressing her. She is not sane most of the time. Now it will be impossible to take in Kenny's child because our hands are full with her grandmother. We were planning to speak to a few relatives who could give us a helping hand but my wife thought we would tell you first in case you wanted to take the baby."

Rona looked at them. "I don't have a problem with raising my child. It's fine. I will speak to Kenny about it."

"Thank you so much son. We feared telling her

because she is just dealing with a lot at the moment.”

“It’s ok, I understand. My family is also well alert of the situation and we thought Kenny’s bail would be approved so we can pay bogadi for the child but...”

“Understandable.”

“Um thank you.”

They nodded, he walked out and got in his car with a sigh. Honestly he didn’t even know what he had to do with a new born baby. He had never taken care of one before. He started the car and drove off as the phone rang.

“Hello?”

He stepped on the breaks as the car in front of him unexpectedly stopped then shook his head overtaking it while lady spoke.

“Uh what did you say?”

“I said Keneilwe Laolang gave birth. We tried calling her grandmother but she is not picking so we opted to call you. She wants someone to collect the baby.”

He swallowed. "The baby?"

"She gave birth."

"Uh.. ok. I am coming, where is she?"

At the mall, Rona parked his car then stepped out talking to Esi over the phone.

"I should just buy that?"

"Yes. I was buying too so I have a few things at my house."

"Ok, thanks."

"It's ok, I will make his room ready, he will use Lewapi's room."

"Ok. Thank you so much."

"It's ok."

He hung up walking inside the shops. He stopped staring at the containers of formula milk looking for

the one Esi had told him to buy.

“Hey... what are you looking for?”

Rona turned then smiled surprised to see Candy.

“Uh Kenny gave birth. I am going to take my son.”

Candy smiled. “Congratulations Daddy!”

“Thanks.”

“Do you know what you are looking for?”

“My sister in-law sent a list.”

“Let me see it.”

He gave Candy the list then she quickly picked everything and put inside the shopping cart.

“Done!”

“Thanks.”

“Who is going to help you with the baby?”

“My mother then I will hire someone after.”

“I can help you.”

“Aren't you getting married?”

“No. We broke up. It wasn’t me if you must know. I was willing to give it a chance but ah..”

“I am sorry to hear that.”

“It’s ok. I can help you with the baby. I don’t mind. You need a helping hand, I will help you. That’s what friends are for.”

“What about your job?”

“Don’t worry about that. And before you think I am trying to replace Kenny, I just want to help you. That’s all.”

Tshenolo packed her bags for her trip and closed it. She pushed it at the corner then went to the sitting room where she grabbed a fruit from the fridge and sat down in front of the TV staring at her ring. She found herself smiling as she stared at it. It felt great knowing she was someone’s wife.

She turned her head to the door as a car drove in,

seconds later Kgosi walked in taking off his cap. He sat beside her kissing her. He squeezed her breast unzipping her dress then picked her up and placed her down on the fluffy carpet taking off her dress. Kgosi pulled out her panties and took off his t-shirt then kissed her harder parting her legs. Tshenolo caressed his chest as he took out his dick dropping it on her pussy.

He smacked her entrance and rubbed his dick on her clit. Tshenolo moaned softly staring at him then he kissed her.

“Hey...”

Tshenolo smiled. “Hi...”

“I missed you...”

He pulled her closer sinking in her wetness.

Tshenolo moaned softly as he filled her up then....

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“Fuck babe.. slow down!”

Nolo ignored him riding him as if there was no tomorrow, she moaned loudly, her body started

stiffening. Kgosi squeezed her butt groaning as her pussy clenched squeezing him. She closed her eyes spasmsing while he moved his waist from the bottom spurting his cum inside her. She finally stopped then looked at him getting off him.

Kgosi looked at her with a smile. "What's wrong with you?"

She laughed getting up and walked to the bathroom. She took a quick shower then walked back in the room with a towel wrapped around her wet body.

Distracted on his phone, Kgosi typed then Tshenolo lotioned and put on another dress staring at him. She walked over and snatched his phone to see what he was doing.

"What are you doing on your phone?"

Kgosi looked at her as she looked, she gave it back unashamed.

"Let's go and start cooking. I am hungry."

"So you are not going to be embarrassed by your actions?"

“Why would I be? Let’s go and cook.”

He laughed putting his phone down and followed her. Tshenolo picked her ringing phone on the couch going to the kitchen then answered her to be sister in-law’s call.

“Leina..”

“Hey... I want to go out tonight, I am telling Maria and Joseph that I am coming over to your house. Is Jesus there?”

Tshenolo laughed at how Leina referenced her parents and brother. “Yes.”

“Eish... what am I going to do now? I need to move out.”

“About time.”

She laughed. “Yeah, ok, I will find someone else to leave.”

“What do you call me when you are talking to other people?”

Leina laughed. “My sweet sister in-law, sharp.”

“Bye.”

Kgosi kissed her neck. “What did she want?”

“Nothing.”

Kgosi hooped on the kitchen counters and watched her move around cooking.

At the hospital, Arona walked inside Kenny’s room and froze staring at her holding their son in her hands. Kenny turned to him and tearfully smiled.

“Come...”

Rona slowly walked inside then he looked at his son sucking his mother’s breast. Tears filled his eyes.

“I can’t believe I made a baby... is that real?”

Kenny laughed. “Yes. Want to hold him?”

“I don’t want to hurt him. He is tiny.”

“Just hold him gently.”

Kenny handed him the baby. Rona held him as if he could break then stared at his face and smiled.

“Shit! I can’t believe this.”

“I named him Quinton. You can change the name.”

“Quinton is fine. It’s beautiful.”

A tear fell as he looked at him then he wiped it off.

“Fuck I can’t believe I made an entire human being!”

“You did.”

He gave her back the baby. “How are you feeling?”

“I am fine.”

He looked in her eyes then leaned over and kissed her. The security guard inside the room cleared her throat, Kenny moved her head staring down at her son.

“Your grandmother is not feeling too well.”

Kenny looked at him. “What happened to her?”

“Her blood pressure is high. The case is stressing her.”

“I just want it all to be over. If I am going to die here then that’s it.”

“I will be taking Q... your grandmother’s brother said that it’s a lot on them and they were going to talk to some relatives to help out but I don’t want my son raised by strangers when I am alive.”

“But you...” Kenny paused taking a deep breath keeping it together. “Will you manage alone?”

“I am going to talk to my mother to help me.”

Kenny blinked away her tears and smiled. “Ok. That’s ok. He has no clothes. You have to buy a few for him. We got this from the donation trunk.”

“Ok. I will buy.”

“Tonight you can ask Esi to help. I don’t want to go back with him. It’s not pleasant inside there. The smell and other things... I don’t want anything happening to him.”

He nodded. “Ok. She won’t mind. I already spoke to her.”

“You will be fine.”

“I hope so. Kay passed on.”

Kenny frowned. “What?”

“She killed herself last night.”

“Killed herself?”

“Yes.”

“How.”

“She hung herself.”

Kenny looked at him for a while then nodded slowly lowering her voice. “Don’t go to jail. Our son deserves better than having both parents in jail.”

“I am going to behave.”

She nodded. A while later Rona signed a few things then Kenny handed him the baby. She smiled.

“You can go. It’s getting late.”

“I will bring him to visit.”

“No. Don’t. I don’t want him seeing me here.”

“He is still young to know anything right now. I will bring him.”

She nodded grabbing the sheets trying to keep it in.

“Bye...”

“I love you.”

She nodded. “I love you too.”

Rona turned and walked out. Kenny waited for him to leave then she put her hands on her face crying. The security guard looked at her sadly as Kenny’s cries pierced through her heart. She couldn’t imagine what it felt parting with her son. She walked over and rubbed Kenny’s back.

“It will be fine.”

“It’s painful... it’s painful..”

The security guard sniffed rubbing her back.

Rona got in his car and sat on the driver’s sit as Candy stared at his boy.

“Can I?”

He handed him over. Candy looked at his cute son and smiled. He made tiny baby sounds as Candy smiled even more falling in love immediately.

“He is so cute...”

“Yeah...”

She smiled holding him properly in her arms. “Let me help you... please...”

TWO MONTHS LATER

At the high court...

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Dirty Confessions

#49

Two Months Later...

At the high court, people filled the court together with media houses who had been following the case right from the beginning waiting to hear how it was going to end. Rona sat between his brothers, all in black suits while Esi sat beside her husband in a formal dress. Rona's father sat on the other side also listening. They looked at Kenny who was in a white dress seated beside Lina, her hair plaited into the thinnest cornrow ever.

On the other side, Kay's family sat down silently looking ahead, her father missing. Kenny turned back then sighed sadly not seeing her grandmother. Lina noted a few things as the prosecutor said his closing argument. He sat down, she stood up in her white suit, her hair tied into a bun. She stood up in front of the judge in her long heels and sighed.

“Ms Laolang comes from humble beginnings, she started from the bottom and has had to work hard all her life. Her mother long dumped her with her grandmother. No father. Just her and her grandmother. She didn’t even think she would come to Gaborone. But she made it, she made it here and worked hard. She has no history of violence, after three years of a relationship, three years of her thinking she has found someone who loves her for her. She came back to a cheating man, she snapped. All her life she had kept in the pain, the pain of being rejected, the abuse faced at school, the name calling by the society. She snapped. We all can say what we want to say, but at her age... she could not have had the control she could possibly have five years from now.” Lina turned and looked at Kenny. “This is the girl who let emotions control her, not to mention hormones. We all know what that does to a person. I am not asking this court to let her go unpunished, but I am asking for mercy. What happened was what I would refer to as passion crime. It was not premedated. She may be a lot of things but she is not a bad person. It’s not a secret that this case... is

being influenced by those with power... I continue to say may Kay rest in peace but her shooting was not something that was planned or done with hate, it was done out hurt, out of pain... shock.”

She continued for a little while longer then finally sat down.

The judge listened to both parties then noted something down while Kenny’s heart pounded. Her hands were shaking on her lap. Lina looked at her and smiled. Kenny smiled back, there was something about Lina’s smile that calmed her beating heart.

The judge finally looked at them fixing his glasses and started talking.

“We have had from both sides, both parties have brought upon fair arguments and this court has come to a decision.”

Arona’s heart pounded so much as he listened carefully together with everyone else while the judge went on not reaching the main point soon enough.

“-and this court finds Keneilwe Laolang guilty of

attempted murder.”

There were gasps from the crowd. Lina held Kenny’s hand squeezing it then leaned over whispering.

“Relax...”

“And therefore sentences her to 8 years imprisonment, with three suspended.” The judge went on talking, Kenny wiped away a tear that had rolled down her cheek and looked at Lina.

“Don’t worry, if you behave... in three or four years you will be out, you won’t even reach five.”

“My son...”

“Your son will still be young when you walk out of here... you still have a chance to live your life after this. It could have been worse. Don’t cry...”

The judge finally walked out then everyone stood up. Lina hugged her tightly.

“But we will appeal. In a year or two, we will appeal.

Rona walked over then pulled her in his arms holding her tightly.

“I am sorry.”

“It’s ok. Take care of our son.”

He let go as Esi approached then she hugged her crying. Kenny took a deep breath.

“Don’t forget my grandmother Esi.”

“I won’t. I promise I won’t.”

The prison guards took her hand then walked out with her. Kenny turned her head waving. A while later they all walked outside then Kay’s mother walked over to where Rona’s father was comforting his son while his brothers and friend stood next to him.

“I know one of you did something to my daughter. You must have thought killing her would help with your case but-“

“Your daughter died because she killed herself, don’t come here and try to blame my kids. I will slap you into your grave if you don’t walk away right now. Lose woman!”

Mmagwe Kay looked at Rona’s father angrily then walked away.

“Don’t mind her.”

Lina walked over. “Rona... we will talk.”

“Wait, what now? She can’t be in prison for five years.”

“We will appeal. I will let you on about that. I am meeting a client. We will talk.”

“Ok.”

Lina walked to her car in those long heels as if she was wearing flats. She got in her car and drove off while Peo stared with admiration.

“This woman makes me feel so small.”

Esi sighed. “Yeah..”

“I wanted to apologize for last time. I was out of line.”

Esi smiled. “So was I. I was just stressed.”

“Kenny will be fine. I have never seen a more stronger woman than her. If it were me, I would have long killed myself.”

Esi laughed. “Me too. Prison is horrible.”

“So who is going to help with the baby once his mother leaves? Bitso told me Rona is remaining with him.”

“Yes, he says he will get a nanny.”

“Ok...”

Tshenolo smiled staring at her beautiful white gown. She couldn't believe she was getting married. Her mother smiled fixing her veil while they sat at the back of a white Benz.

“You look beautiful...”

Nolo looked at her mother tearfully. “I am so happy, I wish Kenny can just walk in.”

“Kenny is going to be fine. We are not going to think about Kenny today, it's your wedding day today.”

“Do you still hate her?”

Her mother shook her head. “No. I feel sorry for her.”

Tshenolo sighed as the car finally stopped at the church. She stepped out of the car with her mother, one of the bridesmaids rushed over to hold her trail.

They fixed her as she stood by the red carpet that led inside the church, her father standing beside her in a suit. They held hands.

“You look beautiful.”

Tshenolo smiled. “Thank you.”

“Ready?”

“Yes.”

A song started playing then they slowly walked towards the church doors which were being opened. Everyone inside the church stood up and looked at her as she walked in, one step at a time. Tshenolo smiled staring at everyone who had come for the wedding. Her father handed her over, Tshenolo handed the flowers to her cousin then held Kgosi’s hands shaking. Kgosi smiled staring at her.

“Wow...”

Tshenolo smiled tearfully. “Hi..”

The senior pastor took the mic and started with the speech while they held hands waiting to be united as husband and wife.

Nanao smiled taking pictures with Mothusi at the airport. She posted them on her facebook with a smile. Meanwhile Mothusi read through the facebook post then sighed sadly reading Kenny's judgment. He had been hoping for a miracle to happen. God knew she didn't deserve going to prison, not after how hard she had worked.

He went to her profile, the last time she had posted was when she was still in Maun. It was a picture of her standing in front of her car in a body hugging dress with a caption of 'Happy me'. He sighed, it was funny how everything was just over now, 5 years was a long time.

"Babe... let's go."

He smiled putting his phone in his pocket then walked towards their terminal holding Nanao's hand.

Minutes later she got in the small plane with a huge smile.

"I can't believe I am flying."

Mothusi kissed her. "Ready for Kasane?"

"Yes."

Minutes later the plane was taking off. Nanao looked out through the window holding Mothusi's hand tightly.

Seletso wrote the children's reports while they played in class. She looked at them wondering if really she was going to be a preschool teacher for the rest of her life. She picked her phone then scrolled through courses she could possibly do. She visited an institution's website and jotted down a couple of things before continuing with what she

was doing with a smile.

“Teacher... Mosa is beating me.”

She sighed. “No beating each other! Mosa, stop it.”

Seletso’s phone rang then she smiled picking.

“Hey babe..”

“Hey, lunch today?”

Letso smiled. “Yeah.”

“Ok, I will come later then.”

“Ok.”

“I love you.”

“I love you too.”

She smiled blushing then went on her facebook. She came across Nanao’s pictures with Mothusi. She swiped through all of them, now she was convinced a man would do it all for the woman he really loved. She could think of all the money Mothusi used to make when he was still working for Mark but he had never taken her on such trips, not to even Okavango delta, better yet Gaborone. He had never done

anything for her till she actually begged, nothing willingly. Talk about marrying the wrong guy!

Rona walked in his house with his father and looked at his son lying on the soft blanket on the carpet . His mother walked from the kitchen holding his milk.

“How did it go?”

He picked his son. “She was found guilty and was sentenced to five years in prison.”

His mother handed him the milk. “Five is a lot.”

“Lina says we will appeal.”

“I am sorry.”

Rona sighed feeding his son.

“I want to go and see her.”

“Ok.”

He handed Q back to his mother then walked to the

bedroom pulling his pants. His father sadly looked at his wife.

“He has lost so much weight. His pants are even falling.”

“I am worried about leaving Q. Kana Rona is a man and he can't take good care of him alone. Please talk to him. Let us take Q with us till he is at least a year old then he will take him. Right now he is just too young.”

“There is no changing his mind. He has already decided. You know how stubborn he is.”

His mother sighed and kept quiet. Minutes later Rona walked out then drove off.

At prison, Nate smiled staring at Kenny who was dressed in her prison wear.

“Hey...”

She smiled. "Hi. What do you want?"

"My flight got delayed, that's why I am late."

"You should not have come."

"You need all the support you can get. Five years is nothing. You will be out soon enough."

Tears filled her eyes. "Five year is a lot. It's a lot. My son will be five."

"But you will still have your whole life when you walk out of here. You will be what? 27 right?"

She nodded.

"Don't worry. Though I can't wait for you to get out of this place so I can marry you."

Kenny laughed. "You have started."

"This time I am serious. I am going to show that boy how love is given. He is going to cry blood."

"Mxm.."

"I am telling you. You are single. It's a fair game. I brought you a couple of things."

“I saw. Thanks.”

Nate looked at her lips then licked his own and smiled. “Funny how you still look beautiful.”

“Do I?”

“Yes. You get better every time.”

She smiled. “Thank you. Thank you for coming. I have been receiving your letters too. I read them.”

Nate smiled. “I will be waiting for you outside when you walk out from this place.”

Kenny stood up laughing. “Bye!”

She walked away.

At prison, Rona parked his car then stepped out. He frowned at Nate who was walking over looking down on his phone. Nate raised his head and looked at him unlocking his car then got in and drove off. Rona clicked his tongue before walking in.

FIVE YEARS LATER

Dirty Confessions

#50

Five Years Later...

Rona summed up a meeting in the boardroom with other business men. They all nodded staring at him.

“So, any questions?”

“No, everything is straight to the point.”

The other business men nodded in agreement.

“Ok, I will wait for your responses.”

He walked out looking at the time then walked in his office. April followed behind him.

“Everyone sent their confirmations for Monday, they will be coming.”

“Ok.”

April ran through a couple of things through him as he got his things. He looked at her as she continued

talking.

“Is my date’s dress ready?”

“Yes, it’s in your car.”

“Thanks.”

He walked out then she sighed walking out of his office and sat down kicking off her shoes. Atsile walked over.

“Where is Rona?”

“He just left.”

He looked at her. “So you are still refusing to come with me?”

April smiled turning to her laptop. “I don’t mix business with pleasure.”

“Just be my date, not to date me.”

“So your brother can fire me? Atsile I need this job. I already got a written warning because of you. I am not going to repeat the same mistake twice.”

“I will deal with Rona. I promise.”

“Ng ng rra, nna kea tsaba, (I am scared,) and I have a boyfriend.”

“Boyfriend ya masepa. I will come and pick you up later. I know where you stay. Go home and pack your bags, I will be there in an hour.” He looked at the time then took out his bank card and gave it to her. “Quickly pick a nice dress for tomorrow, Rona is not going to come back.”

She looked at the bank card with a smile then put on her shoes. Her phone rang as she walked out of the company’s premises.

“Hello?”

“Hey, we are still going out tonight?”

“No, I am going with Atsile.”

“Where?”

“To his brother’s-“

“Don’t tell me you are dating him? April you will lose your job. Didn’t you say his brother gave you a warning the other time?”

“I am not dating him, I am just going as someone

from work.”

“Your job is what’s feeding our family. Why can’t you just find a different man to date? Mr. Motsamai is the best boss you have ever had. Please don’t ruin that.”

April stopped a taxi and got inside.

“Ok, bye.”

She hung up and sighed wondering what kind of a dress she was going to get, obviously something elegant and mature.

At his house, Rona walked inside the house and looked at the nanny who was already ready together with Q.

“Daddy!”

Rona smiled then bumped fists with him. “Hey buddy, you ready?”

“Yes! Are we driving there?”

“Yes.”

Rona looked at the nanny. “You can put the bags in the car.”

“Yes sir.”

He walked to the bedroom where he took a quick shower and changed into jeans and a t-shirt. He put on his cap grabbing a bottle of water dialing his brother.

“Rona...”

“Hey, I am leaving Gabs right now.”

“At last, are you coming with Atsile?”

“No, I am leaving him behind, he said he still had to beg his girlfriend to come with him.”

“Ok. I will see you when you arrive.”

“Sure!”

He walked out locking behind him then jumped in the car dialing Kenny’s number. This time, the phone didn’t even go through. He dialed her friend’s number.

“Hello?”

“Hi, let me speak to Kenny.”

“Uh she is bathing.”

“She is not bathing. You know you are lying. Can you please give her the phone.”

“I can’t.”

“What the fuck is going on there?”

“Call her on her phone. Bye.”

She hung up, Rona sighed disappointed then called Lina.

“Rona, it better be important. I am busy.”

“When is Kenny’s release date? I called Kenny last week and she said this week but now it’s Friday.”

“What? Kenny was released two weeks back.”

Rona frowned. “Two weeks?”

“Yes. I spoke to her that day. She is out. How come you didn’t know?”

“I don’t know.”

“Maybe she is scared and wants to pull herself together before she can face you.”

“That’s probably it, thanks.”

“Sharp.”

He hung up and looked at his son.

“Q, borrow me your phone buddy.”

Q handed his father the phone then he dialed Kenny’s grandmother with it.

“Hello?”

“Dumela nkuku, ke Arona.”

“Oh how are you my boy?”

“I am fine yourself?”

“I feel better today.”

“Has Kenny arrived home?”

“Arrived from where?”

“She was released from prison.”

“When?”

“Two weeks back, she is not home?”

“No. I haven’t seen her or spoken to her in a while.”

“Oh...”

“When you find her, call me. She has to explain to me why she hasn’t come home. This girl is full of drama.”

“Eemma.”

Rona started the car then drove wondering where she could be. Maybe she was with her mother... he smiled. His girl was out, he had had plans for the day she would be released but seemed they had to wait a bit till he actually found his girl. Though first he had to attend the family get together. He found himself smiling, the way his heart was just beating. Fuck, it could only be Kenny who could make him feel like that.

Later that day Tshenolo walked with her kids inside

the fast food restaurant in her pencil skirt and a white shirt. She looked at her daughter holding her little brother's hand as they stood in the queue to order their food.

"Hi..."

Tshenolo turned and looked at the man behind her.

"Dumelang..."

"Your kids are so cute they are the type that I wouldn't mind step fathering."

Tshenolo laughed then raised her hand showing him her glittering ring.

"They already have their father."

He laughed. "Some men are lucky."

She turned back to her phone as the queue moved. Minutes later she was walking out holding the food. She got in the car with her kids picking Kgosi's call.

"Hey babe..."

"I am home, where are you guys?"

"We are on our way, I was getting food."

“Ok.”

Tshenolo put her phone down looking behind.

“Buckle him up Andrea.”

Andrea buckled her little brother singing for him the songs from crèche. Tshenolo started her car and drove home.

Bofelo sat on the bed watching Maatla as he dressed, tears filled her eyes then she blinked putting her hand over her belly.

“I want to move on. I can’t keep doing this anymore. I will not be your side forever.”

Maatla sat beside her. “Come babe, I explained to you my situation.”

“You are selfish Maatla. You don’t want to move on but you have a wife. I can’t do this anymore. It’s not fair. You are hurting me unnecessarily. What am I supposed to do when your wife finds out? And you

keep impregnating me. I feel so stupid.”

He kissed her. “I love you, don’t I do everything for you?”

“It’s not enough! Our kids barely see you. You barely give them enough attention.”

“Ok... after the get together, we can go to Cape Town like you wanted.”

Bofelo looked down tearfully. “It’s not enough. I want you with me, you treat my kids like side chicks.”

“I will do better, I promise but you’ve got to understand. I love you both and I don’t want to lose either.” He rubbed her bump kissing her.

“I love you. You can plan the trip to Cape Town. And I will get you the car.”

She looked at him and sighed. “Ok..”

“Don’t cheat me on, I love you.”

A tear rolled down her cheek then she nodded. “I love you too.”

He kissed her one last time before walking out.

Bofelo buried her face on the pillow crying. She couldn't understand why he couldn't just choose who he wanted.

Esi relaxed with her mother in-law as they drank their juice chatting and laughing. Esi's phone rang then she picked.

"Hey babe..."

"Is there something you may need?"

"Ke batla biltong."

"Ok, coming right up!"

"Thanks babe."

"It's ok, anything for my baby. I love you."

"I love you too."

She hung up with a smile then rubbed her bump happily.

Dirty Confessions

#51

Kenny smiled as she finished plaiting her grandmother then she applied hair food till she was done.

“There...”

Her grandmother took the mirror and looked at herself.

“Wow! I look so young.”

Kenny laughed sat down beside her. “You do. You look beautiful.”

Her grandmother looked at her. “How long will you remain here without telling anyone where you are?”

“Telling who?”

“Rona. He loves you. I don't feel good lying to him, not after how he has been treating me.”

Kenny lay on her grandmother's lap. “At some point that man was the center of my world mmama. I

loved him more than anything. He was my life and I always thought we would be forever.”

“People make mistakes.”

“People make mistakes, I know but I am not going to allow myself to fall that deep ever again. I have learnt my lesson. Unfortunately I learnt the hard way. I threw away five years of my life and all for what? Till today I don't even know if he was telling the truth that night. I try to think about it and every time I do I come up with more questions. He possibly might not have slept with her but he was going to or he did and he regrets it but it happened.”

“People have issues in their relationships Kenny, you and Rona are not the first people to have relationship problems, such challenges are what builds your relationship.”

“I am not going to get into a relationship with someone who has the potential to hurt me the way Rona hurt me, if it wasn't for him, I would have never went to prison.”

“You have a son with him. At some point you will

have to sit and talk to him.”

“I will, when I am ready.”

Someone knocked on the door, Kenny got up then walked to the door and opened. Mothusi frowned staring at Kenny while holding some plastics full with groceries. He put everything down then pulled her in his arms hugging her tightly. Kenny tearfully hugged him back. For minutes he just held her in his arms then he finally let go and smiled.

“It’s going to rain cats and dogs today.”

Kenny laughed. “Hey...”

“When did you come?”

“Two weeks back, I was released.”

Mothusi looked at her long hair tied into a ponytail then her face. Somehow he always imagined she would walk out of prison thin but it seemed she had gotten even more sexier though she still looked a bit dark. She looked even more beautiful.

“You look beautiful.”

Kenny rolled her eyes. “Stop with the lies.”

“No. I am being serious. You look beautiful.”

“Who is that for?”

“I just heard from mama that your grandmother is back.”

“Yes, I collected her when I came back.”

“I thought I could get her a few things.”

Kenny looked at all the plastics and smiled. “Thanks, we do need some food.”

She opened the door wider then he walked in with the plastics. Kenny’s grandmother looked at him.

“Mmama...”

She smiled. “Motho o ke Mothusi? (Is this person Mothusi?)”

Mothusi smiled then greeted her. “Ehmma. How are you?”

“I am fine my son, you?”

“I am fine. I bought you a few things.”

“Thank you, may God bless you. Kenny, can you fix

him something to eat, you can sit my son.”

Kenny looked at him. “He is full.”

Mothusi sat down. “Eish, and I was so hungry.”

Kenny glared at him as he smiled then he rolled her eyes picking the plastics. Mothusi got up and followed with the rest of them to the kitchen. He put them down.

“You don’t look like you are coming from jail.”

“I once heard you had a nice girlfriend.”

“Who told you those things?”

“Nolo. Where is she?”

Mothusi looked at her. “She is there.”

Kenny put water in an electric kettle. “I am happy for you.”

“What about you? Still with that guy who is the reason you went to jail?”

She shook her head. “No.”

“Do you still love him?”

She looked at him then took out the 100% juice he had bought and poured for herself in a glass.

“I don’t know. Maybe.”

Mothusi nodded. “So what now?”

She took a sip of her juice then “I am going to look for a job. Somewhere far from Gaborone. I don’t want drama anymore. I want to buy myself a plot and start building.”

“I started a company.”

Kenny smiled staring at him. “Wow!”

“Yeah... I can find you something.”

“Would your girlfriend like that? If I were your girlfriend I wouldn’t. I don’t want to ruin your relationship.”

“You won’t be.”

“Ok, but only after I have hit rock bottom.”

Mothusi shrugged. “I am good with that. Let’s go for a drive.”

Kenny smiled. “Where is-“

“As friends!”

She laughed then followed him out. “Mmama, I am coming.”

They walked out to his car. Kenny smiled impressed then they got in and he drove off.

“Where is your Rubicon?”

“At the back of the house.”

“And your child?”

“With his father.”

Mothusi parked the car after a while and they just sat in his car catching up. Mothusi looked at her with a smile as the excitement he always felt whenever he saw her filled his heart. He looked at her wondering where they would possibly be if he didn't cheat on her. If only he had been patient with her. If only he had given her the love she deserved. He looked in her eyes wondering if it was too late, deep down she had always been the one. He smiled as she laughed throwing her handbag, her eyes closed.

“You are lying, I was never dirty.”

Mothusi chuckled. "You were, the only time you were clean is when you were going to school."

She laughed. "You loved me like that."

"Don't lie to yourself, I wanted to wash you and I didn't know how to tell you."

She chuckled then smiled. "I am clean now. How many kids do you have now?"

"Two. Two boys."

"Wow!"

He smiled. "Yeah... so have you seen your son?"

"Not yet. I am scared. What if he rejects me? He doesn't know me."

"You are his mother, the bond you share with him is something that even distance can't break. You will always have a bond with him because you are his mother. Go and meet him, he probably yearns his mother's love. You know how it feels. You have to face your demons."

"I am just scared."

“You have to face your son, he needs you.”

Kenny looked at him then smiled. “I guess you are right.”

They continued chatting.

Seletso called Nanao as she sat in front of her TV, a mask on her face.

“Hey, I have been calling Mothusi but his phone is not going though.”

“Eish mma, me too. I am starting to get worried.”

“Where is he?”

“He went to Shakawe.”

“Oh, I wanted to tell him that I won’t be coming to pick Lefa this weekend.”

“Ok. I will tell him.”

“Thanks, how is he?”

“He is fine, I told him to go and read, he was just making noise.”

Seletso laughed. “I know, how is the young one?”

“He is fine. I want to have a baby girl.”

Seletso smiled. “A baby girl is a dream come true I tell you.”

“Kana I always see on your status with your daughter, I am so jealous. I want a child but Mothusi is not talking anything about marriage. I am getting stressed because I don't want to keep giving him kids when he won't marry me then when the man who wants to marry me comes, he finds me with five kids.”

“I get what you mean, honestly if he doesn't show potential of marriage, you are wasting your time. Three years is enough of dating, five is too much. Gape your problem is that you are cohabiting. The moment you treat a boyfriend as a husband, forget him marrying you.”

“You are right. I should just move out.”

“And start doing your own things. If I were you I would have long left because five years is a lot and maybe he won’t even marry you.”

“Don’t say that.”

“I am telling you. You will stay ten years with him and he won’t marry you. Next thing you break up and you realize you never did anything for yourself. Put yourself first, what have you accomplished ever since you met him? Is there a future with him? Ask yourself these questions because I am telling you, one day when it’s all over, you will realize you made a huge mistake. But anyways, we will talk.”

“Ok. Bye...”

“Bye!

Later that evening, Esi lay beside her husband breathing heavily. He kissed her forehead as she lay on top of him naked. There was a knock outside. He

got up and dressed up then opened.

“Babe, Rona is here, I will be back.”

“Ok.”

She laid down exhausted then his phone started ringing. She looked at the door before reaching for it and answering.

“Hello?”

“Hi, can I speak to Maatla.”

“He is not here, who is this.”

“Uh can I talk to him? It’s an emergency. It’s serious.”

“He is not here, I can take the message for you.”

“Tell him Sapphire got bitten by a snake. They have taken her to the hospital but it’s serious.”

“Who’s Sapphire?”

“His daughter.”

Maatla walked back in and looked at Esi who was looking at him, horror on her face.

“What’s wrong?”

She slowly handed him his phone. Maatla’s heart skipped as she looked at Bofelo’s number.

“Hello?”

“Sapphire has been bitten by a snake Maatla. Mama said it’s not looking good.”

Maatla looked at Esi who was up and just staring at him.

“Maatla who’s Sapphire?”

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Dirty Confessions

#52

Maatla looked at her and swallowed wondering where he was going to start explaining. Esi slowly sat down putting her hands on her bump feeling weak.

“Ke kopa o ne habatshe re bue. (Please sit down so we talk.) Sit down.”

Maatla slowly sat down as his phone started ringing again.

“Mphe founu. (Give me the phone.)”

He slowly handed her the phone, Esi picked.

“Hello?”

“Please let me speak to Maatla.”

“Maatla will call you, re santse re discussa lenyalo la rona. Tanki. (We are still discussing our marriage. Thank you.)”

She dropped the call and put the phone down.

“Maatla?”

He looked down. “Ma?”

“Please explain to me what’s going on.”

He kept quiet blank while his heart pounded so much. At that moment he actually wished death on himself, he would rather choose death over what was about to happen. His lips dried then he licked them as she looked at him waiting.

“Are you going to talk to me?”

He kept quiet. Esi nodded taking a deep breath then she gave him back his phone. “Ok. I am tired. I am sleeping.”

“It’s not my child.”

She looked at him. “If you are not going to tell me the truth, let us just end it here. Don’t make me look or feel stupid. I can think. I am not a child.”

“I am telling you. Sapphire is not my biological daughter, just a child I have been supporting. I met this woman years when I went for a trip. She was pregnant and in need, I gave her money and I have

been doing that for a while now.”

“Maatla, I said if you are not going to tell me the truth, don’t bother at all.”

“She’s not my biological child babe.”

“Do I look stupid? If you are just supporting the child then why did she say this child is yours?”

“I don’t know. Maybe she feels since I am the only one who can help her, ia m the child’s father.”

Esi looked at him tearfully. “Do I look stupid Maatla?”

“Babe..”

She stood up. “Get out. Ke kopa o tsamaye. (Please go.)”

“Please listen to me-“

“I am not going to listen to you make me a fool! I don’t even know what hurts the most right now...”

Tears rolled down her cheeks.

“I am sorry.”

“When was she conceived?”

He looked at her. "Babe please..."

Esi snatched the phone and unlocked it to call Bofelo but Maatla took it from her.

"I can explain."

"Give me that phone."

"Wait.."

Esi angrily slapped him. "Tlisa founu! (Bring the phone.) Akere wena you won't tell the truth, maybe she will tell me what I need to hear. You think you can make me look stupid Maatla? Tlisa founu! (Bring the phone.)"

Maatla pushed her back gently as she tried taking his phone then he smashed it against the wall so hard that the screen cracked. Esi ran over and picked it up then tried unlocking it but the screen wouldn't sense. She looked at him breathing heavily with anger.

"What did you do that for?"

"Can I explain? Let's sit down like grown ups."

"Grown ups? Who is Sapphire?"

“She is not my daughter. Babe I would never disrespect you till that stage.”

“Who is she Maatla?”

“Kana you don’t want to listen to me, you are jumping into conclusions.”

Esi stepped back wiping away her tears. “Ook, explain... I am waiting. Explain. I am waiting Maatla. EXPLAIN!”

He swallowed staring at her. “I met her when I went for a trip five years back. She was pregnant and her boyfriend had dumped her. I just... we got close. I slept with her for a while I was there then from there I just decided to take in the responsibility of fathering her daughter but that was it. I have never slept with her from then. I am just financially supporting the baby.”

Esi looked at him silently then put on her night gown and flips flops. She walked out.

“Babe...”

She walked to her mother in-law’s bedroom door and

knocked. Maatla rushed after her and tried pulling her hand.

“Babe come on.. don’t do this.”

“Leave me alone. Mama!”

Maatla’s heart pounded uncontrollably. The door opened then his mother walked out. She looked at Esi.

“What’s wrong?”

Esi looked at her, her lips shaking as her face uglified. She started crying, her mother in-law pulled her in her arms staring at her son.

“Ke kopa o tsamaye. (Please go.)”

“Mama-“

“Leave.”

Maatla slowly turned and walked away leaving his mother comforting his wife. He walked out where he bumped into Rona.

“What’s going on?”

“Esi knows, borrow me your phone.”

Confused, Rona handed him the phone then Maatla dialed Bofelo's number.

"Hello?"

"Hey, what's going on? What game are you playing?"

"My daughter is dying and you think I am playing a game? I am done with you Maatla! I can't believe you even brought me here with you so you can fuck me mercilessly for no reason. I have had enough of—"

"Sapphire really got bitten by a snake?"

Bofelo's voice shook as she spoke. "They have taken her to the hospital but mama says she was no longer responsive."

"I am coming with, wait, I am coming."

Rona shook his head as Maatla hung up. "Where are you going?"

"Sapphire got bitten by a snake. I have to go."

"What about Moesi? Didn't you say she found out?"

"My daughter can die."

"And you can lose your family. Let Bofelo go, you will

see Sapphire after. I can't believe you are still seeing this Bofelo woman of yours even after I told you that there are chances of her being related to Kenny. Imagine if she is Kenny's sister then now you are going to ruin Kenny's relationship with Esi. I thought you loved Esi."

"I love them both."

"What the fuck?"

"You wouldn't understand."

"Try me."

"I love them both. I can't lose my wife... Esi is my everything. I also can't lose Bofelo. I love her."

"You are fucken crazy! You are not going anywhere."

"Ok, then go and talk to her into not leaving today. It's late, she will go tomorrow."

"You even brought her here? You son of a--"

"I punch your face if you disrespect me. Say what you wanted to say."

Arona looked at him silently knowing he wasn't

joking.

“Who was there when you landed Kenny in jail? If you open your mouth to insult me I will take off your teeth. Go and convince her to leave tomorrow. She is at a lodge.”

Arona mumbled beneath his breath. “I can’t believe you brought her here.”

Maatla gave him the name of the lodge then Rona walked to his car and drove off while Maatla watched.

Kenny sat in the sitting room holding her phone, her heart was actually pounding. She looked at Rona’s number for a while then shook her head deciding to call the following day. She looked at her grandmother who had fallen asleep on the couch then she smiled getting up.

“Mmama.. get up, let me take you to bed.”

She helped her grandmother to the bedroom then lay her down and walked out closing the door behind her. Kenny sat down, she found herself wondering where she would be in life had she not went to jail. Tears filled her eyes then she took her phone and called Nolo.

“Hello?”

Kenny frowned as a male voice answered, it took her a second to remember that Nolo was now a married woman and she couldn't just be calling at any time.

“Oh hi... I am sorry, is it late? She is sleeping?”

“No, just taking a shower.”

“Ok, you can tell her Kenny called.”

“Oh, the jailbird.”

Kenny chuckled. “Yes.”

“You are an original criminal, you even have a phone in jail?”

Kenny laughed. “Nyaa therra wena, I am out.”

“Then you just got less interesting.”

She chuckled. "You must be the husband."

"Is there another one? You can tell me. I won't say who told me."

Kenny smiled. "No, it's only you."

"Look, I will give you P500 if you tell me."

"Waai, make it a million."

"Ahh, you are too expensive, gape I trust my wife. O swabile akere?"

At Nolo's house, she walked out of the bathroom then looked at Kgosi laughing on her phone.

"Ohh she is here."

Hre handed her the phone. "It's your jailbird friend."

Nolo put the phone on her ear. "Hello?"

"Hey..."

"Kenny?"

“How are you?”

“Oh my God Kenny! Where are you?”

“I am out!”

“Oh thank you Jesus!”

“Yeah...”

“I am so happy. Where are you? You know you can come and stay with me for a little while.”

“I am in Shakawe.”

“What about Q? Have you seen him?”

“Not yet. I thought I would settle first.”

“I get it. I missed you so much.”

“So did I.”

Nolo slowly sat on the bed catching up with Kenny unable to stop herself from smiling.

At the lodge, Bofelo walked to the door wiping away her tears then opened for Maatla. She frowned staring at the strange man.

“Uhh...”

“Hi, I am Arona. Maatla’s brother.”

Bofelo took a deep breath staring at him then let him in. He was definitely the brother, the tallness spoke for itself, the body though Maatla was a bit more buffer, their faces... lips... oh yes, he was indeed the brother.

“He sent me here to try talking to you.”

“I have nothing to say. I have said all I can say. If he is not coming with then I am going alone.”

“And where are you getting transport at this time of the night?”

“I will make a plan. My daughter needs me. I can’t...” She tried walking out but Rona closed the door locking it.

“You are not going anywhere this late, anything can happen to you. Listen to me Bofelo, you going or

staying tonight won't change the situation. You have to have faith that Sapphire will be fine. You can't panic like this. I know it's hard but think of your safety. You will leave tomorrow."

"I shouldn't have come here."

She put her hands on her face crying. "If anything happens to my daughter I.."

"Nothing will happen to her. Relax."

She broke down crying. Rona sadly looked at her then hugged her.

"She is going to be fine."

"I am scared."

"Just relax. It will be fine."

Minutes later Bofelo stepped back feeling emotional then she looked at his lips. She stood on her toes then kissed him.

.

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.Dirty Confessions

#53

Arona stepped back. Embarrassed, Bofelo put her hand over her lips. She took a step back realizing what she had just done.

“I am sorry.. oh my God... God what’s wrong with me?”

Rona rubbed his lips staring at her then sighed.

“Maatla is my brother.”

“Of cause, I understand that. I am so sorry. I didn’t mean to. I don’t know...” She put her hands on her face embarrassed. “I can’t believe I just did that.”

“It’s ok, just hope you understand that we are brothers. He sent me to convince you to go tomorrow instead of tonight. It’s late, anything can happen to you.”

Bofelo nodded then Rona turned to walk out but stopped at the door.

“Where is your father?”

“Late...”

“Do you have siblings?”

“Yes, my older brother.”

“It’s only you and him?”

“Yes.”

“Do you have any siblings out there?”

Bofelo looked at him confused. “No.”

“What’s your father’s full name?”

“Kenneth Phaladi.”

Rona walked out. Bofelo put her hands on her face embarrassed.

“God what did I do?”

She worriedly stared at her phone wondering if she had to tell him first, she was sure this would make him choose his wife. Tears filled her eyes.

“Bofelo what did you do?”

She took her phone then tried calling him but the number wouldn’t go through. She called the number

he had called with.

“Hello?”

“Hi... I am so sorry Arona. I don't know why I did that. I don't do that.”

“It's ok.”

“If Maatla finds out he is going to leave me.”

“I won't tell him if you just behave. What you did showed me something about you. I don't want to think much into it but if you can't respect my brother then walk away.”

He hung up. Bofelo looked at the phone for a while then sighed with regret.

Mothusi got in his car the following morning talking to his brother then waved at his mother reversing.

“So what now?”

“I don’t know.”

“Nanao is a good woman, you should stick with her. With Kenny at the moment you would never know. What if she goes back to her boyfriend? There are chances that she can go back.”

“Not if I win her back first.”

“Laitaka wa riska, if you don’t get her, you are going to lose a good woman and all to what?”

Mothusi as he stopped the car in front of Kenny’s yard and watched her as she raked the yard.

“I failed to choose her the last time, I want to choose her this time around.”

“I get you but I was just telling you there are chances that Kenny won’t feel the same way or she may feel the same for now then later go back to the same man who hurt her.”

“I doubt.”

“Ok. No, we will talk.”

“Sharp.”

Kenny looked at him as he walked over then she picked up the litter and threw it in the bin. She smiled staring at her dusty feet as he walked over.

“Hi...”

He smiled. “I am going to Gaborone. Give me your CV so that I can also help you look for a job.”

“Ok.” She turned and walked inside the house. She came back minutes later with clean feet and handed him her CV.

“Thanks.”

“It’s ok. I will try finding something for you.”

“Thank you, I will also try sending my application through email.”

“I will transfer airtime to you.”

Kenny smiled. “Thank you. Who knew you could be a good friend to me?”

Mothusi laughed. “I have always been a good friend to you.”

“Let me walk you to your car.”

They slowly walked to his car.

“Thank you, so much. Yesterday was fun.”

Mothusi smiled. “It was, I didn’t know you still had it in you. When are you going to Gaborone to see your son?”

Kenny sighed. “I don’t know, I think maybe I should-“

“You won’t do anything if you keep thinking of what you should do. You should just do it. I really think you are being unfair on your child.”

She looked at him. “I will call Arona today.”

“That’s more like it. I will call you later to confirm.”

Kenny laughed. “Bye!”

He briefly hugged her then got in his car as she stood by. He rolled down the window and handed her a chocolate.

“I got it for you.”

She smiled taking it then he drove away.

***”

Inside her house, Kenny slowly ate the chocolate thoughtfully then she walked to her grandmother’s bedroom.

“Mmama...”

She sat on the bed waking her up. “Mmama...”

Her grandmother slowly woke up and looked at her, confusion in her eyes. Kenny sighed sadly then started going through a few things with her trying to refresh her mind. A while later, she walked out of the bedroom and went to her room holding her phone. She sat down looking at Arona’s number while her heart pounded, she tapped it calling him then swallowed as the phone rang.

“Hello?”

Kenny frowned at the small voice. “Uh hi, who is this?”

“Hello?”

“Hello, can you hear me?”

“Yes.”

“What’s your name?”

“Q...”

Kenny tearfully smiled then she put her hand over her mouth trying to keep it in. She took a deep breath. “Q?”

“Yes. This is daddy’s phone, I can’t see him.”

“Ok... are you at home?”

“No, we went to Granny’s house.”

“Ok... who are you with?”

“Aunt Amber.”

“Hello?”

Kenny paused listening to the female voice. “Hi. Who’s this?”

“Amber. Rona is not here at the moment. Could you call after two after two minutes so I can hand him his phone.”

“No it’s ok, let me speak to Quinton.”

“I am sorry but I can’t do that, I have to give Aro-“

“Amber let me speak to my son. You will go and look for Rona while I speak to my son. Give him back the phone.”

Amber hung up, of course he had to have a girlfriend. She had expected it, matter of fact, it didn't surprise her. Airtime reported then she smiled and quickly thanked Mothusi through a text message.

Amber walked over to her boss then who was busy with other men. He turned to her as she approached then walked over in his work suit. He looked at her.

“What's wrong?”

“Your phone. It was with Q. Someone called. She said she is Q's mother.”

He frowned. “Q's who?”

“Mother.”

“Did she say her name?”

“No.”

Rona wiped his hands on the work suit then took his phone. He looked at the number then called it as Amber walked away.

“Hello?”

His heart skipped. “Babe?”

“Hi...”

“Hey... where are you? I heard you got released. Why didn't you tell me?”

“I am with my grandmother.”

“But I called her...” He sighed. “It doesn't matter. How are you? I miss you?”

“I just wanted to ask about Q.”

“I can bring him there.”

“No. I will come.”

“Ok, when? I am dying to see you.”

“As soon as I get a few things in order.”

“What things? You just got out of prison, you have

nothing.”

“O simolotse akere? (You have started.)”

He smiled. “Sorry... I am just... koore babe I have imagined the day you walk out of prison for five years, this is not how I saw it. Quinton has been waiting for you too. Please don't do this to us. We will take it one day at a time.”

“I just need some time to emotionally get ready for him. Please...”

“Ok. Can I come and see you then? Q will remain behind.”

“Bathong Rona, can't you just wait for me there? Gape you have a girlfriend akere?”

“What girlfriend?”

“The one who answered your phone.”

“She is the nanny. I am not sleeping with anyone. Can I please come and see you?”

“Nyaa rra, just stay there.”

“I am coming. I will drive.”

“Bathong Rona!”

“I love you, I can’t wait anymore. I am driving to Shakawe. I want us to fix things.”

Kenny chuckled. “Heela, I don’t want to fix anything with you. There is nothing to fix. I long told you to move on.”

“I am coming there, you will tell that to my face.”

“Rona can you just stay there, akere I said I am going to come.”

“I am coming today. Do you want me to get you anything?”

“I don’t want anything.”

“Ok, I will just buy. I love you, I am coming. I love you ok?”

“Ijo!”

“Kea go rata Kenny.”

“Bye...”

He smiled. “I know you love me too.”

“Stop lying to yourself. That ship long sank.”

“O maaka. Ke etla.”

“I don’t know what you are coming for mme you are going to be disappointed.”

“I am going to take a shower. I think I should fly.”

Kenny laughed. “Bye...”

“I love you. Shit! I am so excited. Ke etla. Do you think we should have second baby? Kana babe Q is lonely.”

She laughed again as he walked inside the house smiling. “You are crazy. We broke up, we are not having a second baby because you and I broke up.”

“I am your boyfriend and ke jola le wena.”

“Bathong this man! I am not dating you.”

“I don’t care, you are my girlfriend. What you are saying is non of my business, all I know is that you are my girlfriend.”

“Bye Rona!”

“You didn’t say I love you too.”

“Because I don’t.”

“Anywho, I love you.”

Kenny laughed then hung up. Arona freshened up then walked out minutes later running into his father.

“Where are you going?”

“I am going to Shakawe.”

“To do what?”

“To see mmagwe Q.”

“Uhu, she is out?”

“Yes. I want to see her.”

“Ok, are you going with Q?”

“Yes.”

“Ok, that’s good. Hopefully this time around you manage to give her the respect she needs.”

“Eerra.”

“Then marry her. You are getting too old. Soon enough even Atsile will be getting married. He brought a really nice girl.”

“I didn’t see her.”

“She is outside.”

“Ok, you tell mama I left.”

“Where is your older brother?”

“He is around.”

He quickly walked out to avoid more questions then frowned staring at April. Atsile walked over to him.

“I can explain. I am not sleeping with her, I just brought her-“

“We will talk at work. You know the rules, you don’t fuck employees. I will see both of you at work. I am going, Kenny is out.”

He walked past April who was just looking at him then went over to where Q was playing with other kids.

“Q, let’s go.”

“But I am still playing.”

Rona walked over and smiled. “Remember when I said mama would come back from her trip?”

He smiled. "Yes, is she back?"

"Yes, now we have to go and see her. You want to see mama right?"

"Yes!"

"Ok, let's go then."

He looked over at Amber.

"Take your things, we are going."

Maatla walked inside Bofelo's room, Bofelo quickly got up, her heart pounding.

"Rona told me you-"

"He kissed me!"

Maatla frowned. "What?"

"He kissed me. He wanted me, whatever he told you was a lie. He kissed me."

.

Dirty Confessions

#54

“Rona did what?”

“He kissed me.”

“Why?”

“Because he wanted me.”

“Rona would never kiss you or even think about it because he knows I love you. When it comes to our brotherhood, Rona is loyal, he would never betray me like that. If this is you trying to look for attention because I couldn't come yesterday, you are going too far and you are going to make me question a lot of things.”

Bofelo looked at him tearfully. “I am sorry.”

“What did we agree on? Since when do you call me at a time you know I am with my wife Bofelo?”

“I was scared.”

“No matter how scared you can be, you can never

call me when I am with my wife. What if she chooses to sue and humiliate both of us?"

Tears rolled down Bofelo's cheeks. "Our daughter could have died Maatla."

"Is she dead?"

"I was scared, can't you understand?"

"What I don't understand is why you decided to call me when you knew I was with my wife."

Bofelo looked at him and stepped back silently crying.

"And for you to tell her that Sapphire is my child? What was that for? You could have said anything other than that. I am really convinced you are trying to break my marriage and Sapphire's incident just worked in your favor. You could have said something else to get Moesi to give me the phone but you deliberately told her Sapphire was my daughter."

She nodded. "Get out!"

"O seka wa nthata o re get out, ke tla go clapa Bofelo, wa ntlwaela."

“Leave Maatla, go to your stupid wife and-“

Maatla slapped her across the face that she saw stars as she fell on the bed. “What did you call my wife?”

“Leave-“

He pulled her up with her hair and slapped her again.

“Wareng?”

Bofelo looked at him and spat on his face. Maatla slapped her again even harder that her ear blocked.

“Did you just spit on me?”

She looked at him and started crying. Maatla slapped her again as she tried to hide her face.

“O ntlwaetswa keng Bofelo?” He slapped her again.

She put her hands on her face. “You are hurting me.”

“Ntsha dilo tseo, ntebe. (Take of those things, look at me.)”

“You want to beat-“

“Take your hands off your face before I step on your neck.”

She slowly took them off. "What did you call my wife?"

"Noth-"

He double slapped her that both her ears blocked. Bofelo hid her face on his chest crying.

"Wa tlhodia. O batla mang a go utlwe? (You are making noise. You want to be heard by whom?)"

"Ng ng..."

She pressed her lips trying to stop crying.

"Leave me, step back. I want to talk to you."

His voice sounded so distant though she could hear him. "You want to beat me."

"Step back. I am not going to beat you."

"I am sorry. I am sorry."

"Step back Bofelo."

She slowly stepped back, her hands on her face shielding her face. Maatla took off her hands off her face and looked at her.

“Why did you tell Esi that Sapphire is mine?”

“Therra wena sorry, you are hurting me.”

“Is your intention to ruin my marriage because I won't choose you?”

“I am sorry.”

“I am never going to leave my wife for you, do you hear me?”

She nodded, her hands on her cheeks. “I understand. I won't bother you anymore. You will never see my face again.”

“No one is going anywhere. No one is leaving. You are going to make peace with the fact that Esi is your sister in this. You are the young one and you will respect her. You are mine, I love you with all my heart, I love our kids. I also love Esi and my kids with her, what you did yesterday will never happen ever again and you will never ask me when I am leaving her because she is not going anywhere. Esi is your sister wife, learn to live with it. Am I clear?”

Bofelo quickly nodded.

“Good, if I catch you cheating, you will regret it. That’s a promise. Now wipe away those tears.”

Bofelo wiped away her tears then looked at him innocently.

“Do we have an understanding?”

She quickly nodded. “Yes.”

Maatla looked at her swollen face then leaned over and kissed her unzipping his pants.

“Babe, don’t you think Moesi will notice that-“

“Moesi is my problem, not yours. You and I will never discuss Moesi neither will you ever say her name. You mind the business we share only.”

“Ok. I am sorry.”

He laid her on the bed taking off her dress then kissed her neck going down to her sensitive breast then her bump before proceeding to burry his face between her legs muffing her. Tears filled Bofelo’s eyes as she moaned softly. Her legs begun stiffening, she got closer then Maatla got up stroking his dick and...

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April sat in Atsile's car holding her phone as their yard got filled with relatives. He walked over holding a plate then got in handing her the food.

"Eat.."

"I am not hungry."

"Can you drop this now?"

"Atsile I may lose my job."

"You are not going to lose your job. I am here ain't I? I will deal with my brother."

"I m scared, my family depends on this job."

"You are not going to lose your job, calm down and eat."

April took the food then sighed. "When are we going back?"

“When it’s over.”

“I need to be home by tonight.”

“If you told them you are coming back today, call them and tell them there is a change of plans because you are not going anywhere.”

“Atsile you-“

“Let me go and get you some juice.”

He stepped out, April looked at him tearfully then looked at the food for a moment, she hadn’t eaten the whole day and her stomach was already complaining. She took the fork and started eating the tasty food.

At dusk, Esi tried Maatla’s number again then sighed tearfully as it rang unanswered. She called Rona.

“Hello?”

She sniffed. “Hey... tlherra wena I am trying to call

your brother but he is not picking. Can you believe he has been gone the whole day? Where are you?"

"I am driving to Shakawe."

"You are driving to Shakawe? From here?"

"Nah, I went back home to drop off Amber then flew to Maun. I am with Q. I got a rental car right now."

"What are you going to do in Shakawe?"

"I am going to see Kenny."

"Kenny?"

"Yes, she was released."

"And she didn't think to tell me?"

"She didn't tell anyone."

Esi slowly nodded. "Who is Sapphire?"

"Huh?"

Tears rolled down her cheeks. "Rona please... I know you know."

"You should ask him."

"He won't tell me the truth. Please tell me the truth."

“I am sorry but I don’t know anything.”

She started crying. “Rona please... you know it all. Is there someone else out there? I deserve to know. I can’t lose my husband.”

“Maatla loves you. He is not going anywhere. I promise.”

“Why can’t you just tell me? Please tell me... is he seeing this Bofelo woman? Is that his girlfriend?”

“You should ask him those questions.”

She dropped the call and sat down crying. It felt as if Maatla was slicing her heart with a knife over and over again. She tried calling him again, this time he picked.

“I am coming.”

“Where are you?”

“My car had a break down.”

“You are lying!”

“We will talk when I get there.”

He hung up as she started to say something, Esi

looked at her phone as tears rolled down. Her mother in-law walked in and looked at her.

“Esi, stop doing this to yourself. You are going to lose the baby if you keep stressing yourself like this. I said leave it to us, his uncles will talk to him. Stop stressing the baby. You should eat, sit down.”

“I don’t want to eat. Maatla is breaking my heart.”

Her mother in law put the plate of food down then hugged her.

“Baby, I need you to focus on the baby, if you keep crying like this you will lose her.”

“He keeps lying to me.”

The bedroom door opened then he walked in. His mother glared.

“Where were you the whole day?”

“My car had a breakdown.”

“Breakdown where and where were you going?”

He sighed. “Can I talk to my wife?”

His mother shook her head walking out then Maatla

looked at Esi.

“Why are you crying?”

“Where are you coming from?”

“Didn’t I just explain myself?”

“Maatla do you have a child out there?”

“Are we ever going to move on from this? I told you, I don’t. Babe I messed up, I should have told you. But that’s all. I don’t have a child out there.”

“You are lying.”

“This conversation is boring. Maybe this is why is spent the whole day out, to avoid this.” He started to walk out.

“Where are you going? I am talking to you.”

“Outside. You are suffocating me.” He put the car keys down and walked out. Esi picked the keys then walked out with her handbag going to their car. She started the engine then reversed and drove off into the darkness.

Kenny lay on the couch watching a movie on TV. She laughed at a fun scene shaking her head then sighed as the main character kissed someone. The romantic movie went on, she frowned staring at her phone ring. She reached for it and answered with a sigh.

“Bathong Rona, didn’t you just call minutes back. I am trying to watch a movie.”

“I am driving over, is your grandmother awake?”

“No, she is sleeping. I can’t believe you are coming even after I told you not to.”

“I will be there in five minutes.”

Kenny dropped the call and continued with her movie. Car lights shone through the windows, she quickly got up and went to her room where she looked at herself on the mirror and fixed herself. He knocked on the door then she took a deep breath and walked over. She opened then froze. Nate smiled.

“Thought you could hide from me?”

Another car drove in through the open gate then parked besides Nate’s car. Kenny’s heart started pounding as Rona stepped out taking off his cap and walked over.

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Dirty Confessions

#55

Kenny's heart started pounding as Rona stepped out taking off his cap and walked over. Nate calmly looked at him.

"What is he doing here?"

"He just came."

Rona turned to Nate. "O batlang ha? (What do you want here?)"

"What I am doing here is not your business, o babiwa keng naare?"

"O tla nyela tlhemonna, o batlang ha? Keneilwe, o jola le ene? (Are you dating him?)"

"No, he just came."

"How did he even know you were here?"

"Bathong, gaketse Rona. (I don't know Rona.)"

Rona turned back to Nate. "Ware o batlang ha?"

(What do you want here?)”

“Ke tleste Kenny. (I am here for Kenny.)”

“O tsetse ha mosadi wame? (You are here for my woman.)”

“Kenny ke mosadi wa gago go simola leng? (Since when is Kenny your woman.) You lost her and I am going to take her.”

“O tla nyela mo mosading wame laitaka!”

“Kenny is not your woman and she is never going to be yours again as long as I am here.”

“Gomo ke challenge? O batla go nchallenger ne monna? (Is that a challenge? You want to challenge me?)”

“Kare kea mo tsa. (I am taing her.) There is no challenge here, just telling you what’s going to happen..”

Rona angrily punched him on the face. Kenny screamed moving back as they fell on the ground with a thud. Nate got on top of Rona and punched him.

Kenny screamed. "Oh my God! Stop! Stop it! Nate stop! Rona! Stop it!"

Rona punched Nate's mouth as they wrestled on the soil. Q stepped out of the car screaming as his father continued fighting staining his white t-shirt with dirt. Kenny rushed over to him.

"Hey,.. come with me."

"Daddy!"

Kenny bit her lower lip as she picked him up and walked with him inside the house locking the door while the fight went on. She looked at Q crying then smiled.

"Hey.. stop crying. Real men don't cry."

"I want daddy."

"You will go to him. Do you want a drink?"

"I want my dad!"

Kenny looked at him, he looked so much like his father she could barely see anything of hers on him. Their matching haircuts made it even worse.

“Just wait here, he is still... outside. Stay here, watch Tv.”

Kenny’s heart pounded as she went back outside to where they were still throwing punches at each other.

“Stop!”

She tried getting between them but got pushed back landing on her butt was spraining her ankle.

“Ouch!”

They both paused then Nate walked over kneeling before her.

“Hey... are you ok?”

Rona pulled him back. “Tswa ha o marete.”

Totally fed up, Nate angrily got up and pushed Arona then threw a punch.

“O ra mang ore o marete? O ra rrago saan! Wa tlhapelwa!”

Kenny tried getting her up but the pain held her down. She took a deep breath staring at her leg. She looked over and looked at Rona punch Nate back even

harder in the stomach, Nate grunted bending then Rona kicked him.

“Nxla!” Rona walked over and pulled her up.

“Ware ke mang? (Who’s he?)”

“He just came, leave me alone!”

“Ke tla go clapa! (I will slap you.) Today there is no gun here, just me and you, don’t test me. I didn’t come all the way here for this shit, o seka wa batla go ntester, (don’t test me,) where is our son?”

“Inside.”

“Q! Let’s go.”

Q walked out.

“Get in the car buddy.”

“Lock the door, throw the keys inside, you are coming with me.”

“I am not going anywhere with you Rona.”

“I said lock, throw the keys inside and let’s go. You are delaying me. I am tired.”

Nate walked over. "She is not going anywhere with you if she doesn't want to."

Kenny swallowed staring at Nate already feeling the anger on both parties rising.

"It's ok Nate, please go."

"Tsamaya! O emetseng? (Leave. What are you waiting for?)"

Nate looked at Kenny. "Don't be threatened by him, you deserve better than someone who cheats on you and at the end lands you in jail."

"I am fine. Please go."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes."

Nate nodded, he turned and glared at Rona then walked to his car and drove out. Rona looked at Kenny who was standing on one leg then walked inside the house. He got the key, locked the door and threw the keys in the house through the open window. He closed it then picked her up and put her in the car. She looked at him as he got inside the car

then he reversed and drove off.

“Daddy? Where you fighting with that guy?”

“I was beating him. He is the bad guy. He wanted to take mommy away.”

“Where is mommy now?”

Rona pointed at Kenny.

“This is mommy.”

Tears rolled down Kenny’s cheeks as the car got filled with silence. Rona looked at her.

“O sharp?”

She ignored him looking out through the window. Minutes later Rona parked the car at a lodge, he stepped out with his son then walked round to Kenny’s door and picked her up.

“Please take me back home.”

“That’s not happening.”

He went with her to the room he had checked in. He opened the door walking in with Quinton behind him. He put Kenny on the bed.

“Daddy, I want to pee.”

Rona pointed at a door. “I think it’s right there.”

Q walked over to the door then got in the toilet while Rona looked at Kenny. “Does it hurt?”

“Why are you doing this?”

“Why are you bringing men into our lives?”

“Our lives? What is our lives?”

“I am not losing you to that thing.”

Tears filled her eyes. “You already lost me. You lost me the minute you brought Kay to your house. You think after going to jail for good five years, things will just go back to normal? That we will just take off where we left off? My life got ruined Arona! A whole five years.... Gone...” She looked at him crying. “And you tell me about our lives? You tell me about our lives? My son don’t even know me! Guess who’s fault that! Our lives? You talk about our lives when your life went on... you got big... you watched our son grow while I was in jail and you talk about our lives. I regret ever meeting you because you brought

nothing but pain to me.” She punched his chest crying. “I lived in pain all because of you! I never got to attend my graduation all because of you! I hate you! I hate you Arona!”

The bathroom door opened then Q walked out. Kenny stopped and looked away wiping away her tears. Rona got up.

“I am going to take a shower.”

He walked to the bathroom taking off dirty t-shirt. Q looked at Kenny for a while then she turned to him and smiled.

“Why did you go for the trip leaving daddy and I alone?”

Tears rolled down her cheeks then she put her hand over her mouth crying. “I am sorry.”

He walked over and touched her face.

“We missed you.”

Kenny hugged him crying. “I missed you too. I missed you too baby...”

“Don’t cry. I am not angry.”

She nodded crying. "I know.."

Q sadly hugged his mother. "We are going to be a real family now."

"Yes."

They stayed like that for a couple of minutes then Q looked at her smiling.

"Daddy said we are going to have a baby."

Kenny wiped away her tears. "One day.."

"Soon right?"

She smiled. "Maybe. God will bless us with a child."

"Daddy said grown ups make babies when they love each other and kiss like the people on TV taking off their clothes."

"You watch people taking off their clothes on TV? Daddy let's you watch that?"

"It was once."

"Oh..."

"You going to come and stay with us so we can be a

real family right?”

“Uh...-“

“That’s going to be so awesome. I can’t wait to tell them at school that my mom is back. Zakes said I didn’t have mom, now he is going to swallow his words.”

“Are you hungry?”

“No, we ate, I left some for you. It’s in the car. Let me ask daddy if I should go and get your share. You are hungry right?”

“Wait till he finishes bathing.”

“Ok.” Q looked at her and smiled. “You are beautiful like the pictures at home.”

Kenny smiled. “Thank you, you are too.”

“Girls are beautiful. Boys are not beautiful.”

“Yes... are you not tired?”

“I don’t want to sleep, what if you go away?”

“I am not going to go away.”

“I am going to tie us together so you don’t go away.”

Rona walked out with a towel around his waist, Kenny looked at his chest then turned back to her son.

“I ran you a bath.”

Kenny slowly stood up standing on one foot. Rona walked over and picked her up.

“I can walk.”

“I know.”

He walked with her inside the bathroom then put her down. He looked in her eyes.

“I am sorry, for everything. You have every right to be angry, I don’t blame you. Please give me a chance to fix our relationship.”

“There is nothing you are fixing if there is nothing left to be fixed.”

Q opened the door. Rona turned to him.

“Buddy, go and watch TV.”

“Go with him. I want to bath.”

Rona sighed then walked out closing the door behind. Kenny took off her dress and panty then got in the tub filled with water and sighed relaxing.

Esi sighed as she looked at the Gaborone lights listening to Alicia Keys while driving home.

Have you ever try sleeping with a broken heart?
Well you could try sleeping in my bed
Lonely, own me, nobody ever shut it down like you

You wore the crown, you made my body feel heaven
bound

Why don't you hold me, need me

I thought you told me, you'd never leave me

Looking in the sky I could see your face

Then I knew right where I fit in

Take me, make me, you know that I'll always be in
love with you

Right till the end

So tonight, I'm gonna find a way to make it without
you

Tonight, I'm gonna find a way to make it without you

I'm gonna hold on to the times that we had

Tonight, I'm gonna find a way to make it without
you

She frowned as a tear rolled down, she couldn't understand why she was crying now when the whole drive from Tshabong she had been fine. Their conversation played in her head breaking her heart further. It was the pride in his eyes, the pride of a cheating man. That was not her Maatla anymore.

She stopped the car unable to hold it anymore and broke down crying.

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Dirty Confessions

#56

Later that night Quinton sighed happily lying between his parents, his hand tied to his mother's with a shoelace. Kenny smiled as he told her about his teacher at school.

"Ms Boo is really nice, did you know she gives us sweets whenever we answer in class? She once came over at honme."

Rona quickly looked at Kenny. "She was dropping off his jersey. He had forgotten it at school. She left as soon as she gave it to me."

"But she cooked for us."

"Jesus! Can you sleep?"

"I am still talking to mama. Akere she wasn't there, so I am telling her everything."

Q turned back to Kenny. Kenny pulled him closer putting her arm around him. "Aren't you tired?"

He yawned then shook his head. "No. Are you tired? Do you want to sleep?"

She smiled. "No."

"Ok, I am going to tell Ms Boo about you."

"Ok."

"So what's your favorite food? You know aunty Amber cooks daddy and I-"

"Quinton, sleep. It's late. I am switching off the light. Mommy is tired. You are tired too. Let's sleep."

"But I am still telling her that Aunty Amber-"

"You will tell her tomorrow. Sleep."

Rona got up and switched off the light as Kenny and Q giggled whispering. Kenny kissed his forehead.

"Sleep. You are tired. I am not going anywhere. When you wake up, I will be here with you."

Q yawned. "I can't wait for us to go home."

"Good night."

"Goodnight mama."

He closed his eyes sleeping. A few minutes went by then he started breathing softly. Rona got up, switched on the light then went over to Kenny's side.

"Rona please... I just want to sleep."

"I want to massage your ankle. You are in pain." He stood by her feet at bed. "Move to the center of the bed."

Kenny moved her son then lay in the middle of the bed then he gently massaged her ankle. Kenny flinched at the pain, Rona continued massaging her till she relaxed closing her eyes feeling sleepy. Rona looked at her then at Q as they both slept. This was just perfection, all he had to do was get his girl back. He could actually understand her anger and was willing to humble himself till he was forgiven. Maybe they needed to attend some counseling sessions, yeah, that had to work. He got up then kissed her cheek. He took off his t-shirt switching off the light then lay beside her putting his arm around her with a sigh.

Esi lay on her bed that night, she couldn't seem to sleep no matter how she tried. She listened to the raindrops showing over her roof then closed her eyes yet again trying to sleep. She opened her eyes at the knock on the door then she got up. In the sitting room, she peaked by the window and looked at Maatla by the door.

"Babe, open up!"

She closed the curtain and went back to her bedroom where she put on her earphones in her ears cutting off his voice listening to some soothing music.

*

Meanwhile Maatla knocked outside as the cold winds that came with the rain thrashed him.

"Babe! Esi!"

There was silence, he looked at the rain then put his bag down and ran to their window. He violently knocked.

“Babe, open up!”

He knocked again but there was no response. He went back to the veranda going under the shade now dripping wet then knocked on the door again.

“Babe! Please open the door.” He sneezed shaking with coldness. Minutes later he gave up then took off the wet clothes and took out the dry ones from his small bag that he put on. With his phone off, he couldn’t even call anyone. Hungry and cold, he sat by the veranda, his arms around himself to keep warm as he sneezed yet again.

The following morning Mothusi woke up and joined Nanao in the kitchen as she cooked breakfast.

“Hey...”

Nanao smiled. "Hi."

He looked at her body hugging red dress that showed her cleavage.

"Where are you going?"

"I am going out with the girls."

"What girls?"

"My friends."

"How come I don't know them?"

"You wouldn't, I just recently met them."

Mothusi held her hands. "If you think I am no longer good enough for you, please tell me. No need to feel shy, if you have found someone else tell me so I can set you free."

Nanao looked at him with guilt. "What do you mean?"

"If you have found someone better than me, tell me. I am not going to force you to be with me when clearly your heart is somewhere else."

Nanao sighed. "When are you going to marry me? I

thought I wouldn't ask but it's been five years."

"You want to get married?"

"Yes! I am tired of waiting."

Mothusi sighed. "I am going to marry you, can't you be patient with me?"

"I have been patient for the last five years. You never talk about our future. I am tired of waiting for you. Seletso got married within-"

"What works for Seletso and her husband may not work for us because we are two different people. I love you, I do discuss our future with you but of course now you won't see it because you have allowed yourself to believe that the reason why I have not married you is because I don't love when it's not the case. Seletso is my ex, I don't think you should be taking advice from someone who was jealous of all the things I did for you saying I am wasting money. She will say whatever it is so that we can break up. If you want to leave, you may leave."

Nanao looked at him then sighed embarrassed.

“Now I am really starting to wonder what can possibly happen when I marry you, you will probably tell our problems to Seletso and let her advice you. Have fun with your friends.”

He walked out pressing his phone. Mothusi sighed as Kenny’s phone didn’t go through, even her last seen on WhatsApp was worrisome. He sent her text.

Mothusi: Hey, are you ok?”

Nanao walked from the kitchen and disappeared in their bedroom. Moments later she walked out in her ordinary clothes.

Bofelo looked at herself on her compact mirror again then stepped out of the car and walked inside the hospital to where her daughter was then held her hand smiling.

“Hey baby..”

“Mama, where is daddy?”

“It was raining so he couldn’t come.”

“Ok, call him.”

“His phone got drenched in water.”

Bofelo’s mother walked in holding her younger daughter. “Thank God you are here.”

Bofelo smiled as Diamond got down and jumped in her arms. “Mama!”

Bofelo’ mother looked at her daughter’s bump and shook her head.

“When are you going to stop?”

Bofelo looked at her then smiled placing Diamond on the bed beside her sister. She walked out with her mother.

“Rragwe Sa-“

“He is married for Goodness sake! Why are you destroying another woman’s marriage?”

“Rragwe Sapphire won’t let me leave.”

“Is he also forcing you to keep getting pregnant like this?”

“You don’t know him, what he says goes and-“

“Why is your face swollen?”

“Allergic reaction.”

“So are you telling me you are never going to get married but just keep running after a married man for the rest of your life like a fool? Do you know that his wife can sue you a lot of money, if you fail to pay that money you will go to jail.”

“Kana mama Maatla-“

“He is forcing this relationship? Is he forcing you to stay?”

“He said I will regret it if I cheat on him and that was after he beat me. I am scared.”

“He beat you?”

Bofelo nodded crying.

“He must be doing all this because he knows your Father is dead and there is no one to protect you.” She took out her phone. “I am calling your brother. I have had it with this man. I am sick and tired of it.”

Esi cleaned her house silently as Maatla knocked outside. She cleaned every corner then made breakfast for herself. A while later she sat down and started eating.

“Babe! Please open up! I am breaking the window.”

She changed the channel eating unbothered.

*

Outside, Maatla grabbed his wet t-shirt and wrapped it around a brick then shuttered the window. He dragged the curtain to the other side and looked at Esi watching Tv.

“Babe, come on... Can we talk? I am sorry about what happened yesterday. My car had a breakdown I swear.”

She increased the volume on the TV watching.

“Open for me. I am cold.”

Esi finished eating then got up and went with her plate to the kitchen. Moments later she decreased her volume calling someone.

“Hello? Dumelang, I have a problem at my house. There is a crazy man outside and he is breaking my windows, I am scared and pregnant. Please come and help me.”

Maatla looked at her as she gave them her address. She put her phone down and increased the volume continuing watching.

Arona stopped the car in front of Kenny’s yard then stepped out with his son walking in. Kenny sighed and followed after them. The door was open meaning her grandmother was awake. Kenny walked inside the house as Rona followed him.

“Mmama...”

She went to her bedroom and found her reading her bible.

“Mmama...”

Her grandmother looked at her, Kenny sat down beside her.

“It’s Kenny.”

“Kenny...” She looked at Kenny for a while then Kenny smiled.

“Kefilwe’s daughter, your granddaughter. Kenny.”

Her grandmother laughed. “So you sneak while I am sleeping?”

Kenny paused then laughed. “I was worried.”

“This thing that you did really works.” She pointed at the manila papers on the wall that were filled with basic details.”

“It does, did you eat?”

“Uh no. I just wanted to thank God for this day. Where were you?”

“Rragwe Quinton is here to see you, Quinton, my son with his father Rona.”

“Ok, let me come. Are you seeing him again?”

“No.”

She helped her grandmother change then they walked to the sitting room where Rona was seated with Q. Kenny picked her phone and left them talking as she looked at all the missed calls she had. She looked at Esi’s number then bit her lower lip calling her back.

“Hello?”

“Hey...”

“So you walk out of prison and never bother telling me? I thought we were more than just girlfriends.”

“We are, I am sorry. I just needed some me time.”

“Me time ya eng Keneilwe?”

“I am sorry.”

“I am really disappointed in you.”

“I am sorry.”

“When are you coming this side?”

“I don’t have a job to be coming that side.”

“Are you going to fix things with Rona? You know he has been waiting for five years, he has been behaving.”

“I want to fix things with my life and my son.”

“I get it. Maatla is cheating, and he has a child outside marriage. Can you believe it? After everything I have done this is the thanks I get and he keeps lying about it.”

“I was shocked too when Rona told me but God, it’s been five years and he never told you about the child, men really...” Kenny put her hand over her mouth, her heart pounding.

“What?”

“Huh?”

“What did you say?”

“Nothing. I just-“

“You knew?”

“No no...”

“Then what do you mean when you say it’s been five years and he never told me about the child?”

“I meant... I am sorry. Esi-“

“Wow!”

“No no, listen to me, I couldn’t just tell you, I was scared I would break your marriage and Rona told not to.”

“You are supposed to be my friend, is this how friends treat each other? I thought you had my back because I always have yours.”

“I do... I do.. I am sorry but-“

Esi hung up, Kenny tried calling her back but the number didn’t go through. Rona stuck his head inside her room and looked at her.

“Hey... can we talk.”

Kenny put her phone down staring at him.

“About what?”

“Q is really excited about us going home.”

“You are the one who made him believe that lie.”

He walked in closing the door. “I am thinking I can leave him here, he doesn’t want to part with you.”

“He can stay.”

Rona walked over and put his hands on her waist as she stared at him.

“I messed up babe... I know I did, big time. I know there is no amount of apologies I can make that will make up for it but I love you. I want to love you right, give you the love you deserve, this time no games. We are a family, I want us to be husband and wife and raise our son together. Please give me one last chance to set things right. I love you and I know you love me too even though you are angry. I am willing to do anything to restore our relationships. I have been waiting for you all this time, please let me fix this, let me mend your broken heart...”

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Dirty Confessions

#57

Kenny sighed staring at him.

“A lot has happened. I don’t think things will ever be the same. I loved you so much that I forgot myself in the middle of it all and I lost it all because I made you my world. I expected things to be in a certain way and I got hurt in the process. I don’t think I am in the right state to be in a relationship, not when I still feel like this. I want to focus on being a better person for me and my son. I am grateful that you have raised that little guy even though he takes after you a lot. Q is the best thing you have ever given me and I will forever be grateful. I don’t know, maybe in the future we will be together but for now, I don’t want to be in any relationship. But I love you. I was lying yesterday, I would never hate you. I don’t think I can ever hate you because I love you so much.”

Tears filled her eyes then she looked up trying blinking away her tears as her lips trembled. She

opened her mouth to continue but pain choked her.

Rona pulled her closer as she cried.

He sighed tearfully. "I am sorry babe... I am sorry, if Kay hadn't been in the house a lot would have been avoided. I am sorry, I should have kept her off. I should have done a lot different."

"I should have walked away. I should have walked away that night."

"You reacted the way I would have reacted had I been in your position. You are only human."

He looked at her wiping away her tears. "I am sorry."

"I love you but I don't think you and I will ever get back together. The past five years taught me something and I am not going to repeat the same mistake again. You have the power to break me and I don't think I am strong enough to be hurt again that's why I told you that you could move on."

"I am not going anywhere, I am going to wait till you are ready."

"I don't want you to wait."

“I am going to. I am going to fight for this relationship, for our family. I have come too far to just give it up. If it’s space you want then I will give it to you.”

He leaned over and kissed her. She shivered as he kissed her good and hard, she had missed those lips on hers, his touch...

He caressed her body through her dress’s thin texture. She kissed him back as her panties got wet while her pussy throbbed. She breathed heavily, each touch seemed to be causing flames throughout her body and the fact that her son and grandmother were in the room didn’t stop her from getting so aroused.

His dick got harder in his pants jerking. Rona squeezed her breast then his hand went under her dress and slid his hand inside her panties touching her pussy. He grunted softly against her lips feeling her wetness. She was so ready and he could imagine how it would feel pushing through and taking away her secondary virginity. It had probably shrunk back.

Kenny moaned as he rubbed her clit before sliding in a finger inside. He tapped a sweet spot, she moaned inside his mouth almost losing balance. Rona lay her on the bed then took off her dress together with her panties and looked at her clean pussy. He opened legs then dipped his face between her legs tasting her. Kenny closed her eyes squeezing her breast he worked his tongue on her clit while tapping her upper plates with his two fingers.

“Oh my... Ronaaa... Mhmmmm...”

He moved his mouth sucking her clit and kissing her pussy as if he was kissing her lips while his fingers worked inside her. Kenny grabbed her pillow and put it on her face moaning as her toes begun curling. It felt so good she grinded her waist his face, the pleasure intensified.

She pressed the pillow to her face moaning louder as she spasmed, her legs shaking. Rona got up taking off his t-shirt then got between her legs and threw the pillow on the floor. He kissed her letting her taste her juices on him. He paused and looked at her breast then squeezed them.

“Fuck...”

He leaned over and sucked them the way a baby would, Kenny moaned feeling her pussy literally leaking. He grazed his teeth on her nipples as she rubbed his head. Rona paused then took out the hard monster dick and smacked her thick pussy with it. Kenny opened her legs even more breathing heavily with lust. He rubbed it up and down her slit, all it's veins sticking out. Kenny looked at it knowing the amount of pleasure that monster could give her. It had been so many years but that didn't mean her memory was short.

Kenny moved her waist as they humped on each other kissing. His dick got even harder then he looked at her breathing heavily and gently pushed at her entrance. The tip squeezed in. Rona groaned as her warmth coated him while her tightness clenched him. His heart pounded so much as he looked at her knowing if he didn't take it easy he wouldn't last. He slid in slowly stretching that pussy as she flinched putting her hands on his chest. Rona pinned her hands on top of her head with his hand and

#removed.

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Kenny's heart pounded as Q screamed for her in the sitting room.

"Mama!"

"Did you lock?"

"What? No..."

"You need to stop he is coming."

Rona served her the deep strokes grunting immersed in ultimate pleasure.

"Fuck I can't... it's too good."

Kenny moaned moving her waist. "We need to stop. He is coming."

"Mama!"

Rona quickly pulled her up, his dick plunged inside her then went with her to the door where he placed her down against it and curved his back pushing in.

Kenny stood on her toes as that dick went all the

way in just as Q pushed down the door knob to get in.

“Q... go and sit down. I am coming.”

“What are you doing in there?”

“Go and sit down! Get an apple from the fridge.”

Rona put Kenny's together as they heard footsteps walking away and #removed.

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Kenny screamed into the bed cumming as Rona pounded into her from the back. His dick jerked as he once again filled her pussy up. He looked up pressing his lips together and gave her one last thrust emptying all his seeds inside her. He slowly slid out staring at his cum dripping out her then he pushed it all back with his dick.

He flipped her then looked at her pussy as his dick got semi hard. He looked at her beautiful face.

“I take back everything I said, I didn't mean it, I am not going to give you space. We are going to fix things. You are not going to keep me away from my pussy. You are mine and mine only. We are a family.

We just made our second child.”

Kenny looked at him exhausted. He got on top of her kissed her caressing her body while settling between her legs with his hard dick.

“No Rona... my grandmother is..”

“I will be quick.”

“No Rona... no normal people talk for this long This is disrespectful.”

He put her legs on his shoulders and watched himself slide in yet again...

A while later Kenny watched Rona bid farewell to his grandmother.

“Thank you for bringing my great-grand son my boy.”

“It’s ok. I will come back and take him when you have had enough.”

“Ok my boy...”

Rona looked at Kenny and his son. “You guys can walk me.”

Kenny held Q’s hand walking in her wet panties then Q grabbed his father’s hand and walked between his parents to the car. Rona unlocked the car turning to them, he looked at Q with a smile.

“Q, you are going to stay with-“

“Mama and her grandmother.”

“Good. I will come and take you.”

“Take me and mama right?”

Rona looked at Kenny and nodded. “Yes. You and mama.”

He bumped fist with his son then looked at Kenny.

“Baby mama..”

Kenny rolled her eyes then Rona smiled and kissed her holding her waist.

“Fuck, I want to bend you right now and fuck you then leave you dripping even more.”

“Go.”

He kissed her even more squeezing her butt. Kenny put her hands on his biceps kissing him back. Q laughed putting his hands on his face. Kenny moved back.

“Q, you can wait for mama in the house. Behave ok?”

“Ok.”

“I love you my boy.”

“I love you too.”

He ran back inside the house. Rona turned back to Kenny.

“Get in the car, lets discuss a few things.”

“Ng ng Rona. Why can't we discuss it here? Why do we need to get inside the car?”

“I am not going to do anything to you. I am full.”

She looked at the tent in his pants then he laughed.

“Babe, I can't control him especially when I know you are standing right there with a pussy full with my cum. But I swear, I won't do anything to you.”

He opened the door for her. Kenny sighed then got in. He walked round the car and sat on the driver's seat locking the car doors.

"Come and sit here..." He tapped his lap while he adjusted his seat.

"No! I am not having sex with you again. Anyone can see us. My grandmother can walk out and-"

He pulled her over and placed her on his lap as she straddled him. He looked at the wet stain on her panties then touched it pressing her already throbbing clit.

"Rona can you stop this?"

"One for the road..."

"No. Stop!"

He took out his dick as she tried unlocking the doors so she can get out. He pushed her panties to the side and pushed between her pussy lips parting them then slid in with a grunt.

"Fuck! There we go!"

Kenny gasped trying to sit properly while that dick

took in all the space, her heart pounded, she could feel his dick sitting firmly deep in her.

She looked at him. “Why are you doing this to me? Haven’t you had enough?”

He pulled her in for a kiss, his hands on her waist and started thrusting from beneath. Soon, their bodies were clapping against each other. Kenny moved her waist like her friend had taught her in jail, Rona gasped as she did the woman on top tricks staring at him lose it.

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Rona squeezed her butt pleading with her.

“Holy fuck babe... please stop... wait a second..”

Kenny went even faster moaning in pleasure, her pussy spasmed. She moved on him till he shot his load squeezing her body almost breaking her bones. She moved her waist again draining him then she looked at him as he lazily stared back at her with half open eyes smiling.

“That was... wow!”

Kenny got up letting him slide out then fixed the bridge of panties. Her panties got even wetter, she opened the door and stepped out. Rona reached for the wipes he usually kept for Q and wiped his dick then packed it in his pants staring at her.

“Where did you learn how to do that?”

“Bye Rona.”

“No no.. wait.. I wanted to give you this..” He took out his bank card from his wallet and handed it to her.

“What’s this.”

“Get Q some clothes, he didn’t bring much clothes, get food and anything you want.”

Kenny looked at the card and nodded. “Ok.”

“Where is your car?”

“At the back.”

“What’ wrong with it?”

“It was being used and now there is something wrong with it.”

“Take it to a mechanic. Get it fixed.”

“Ok.”

“Sharp akere?”

“Bye.”

She turned and walked away. Rona smiled staring at her ass.

“Kenny!”

She turned to him. “Rra?”

He smiled. “Kea go rata autlwa? Rona wa go rata babe.”

She looked at him then blushed turning away and got in the house closing the door behind her. He smiled and started the car then drove away with a huge smile.

TWO WEEKS LATER.

Like and comment as soon as you read the insert so we can have our bonuses

Dirty Confessions

#58

Two Weeks Later...

Maatla walked inside the doctor's office in his uniform then looked at Esi already lying on the bed.

"Sorry I am late."

The gynae smiled. "Oh no it's ok, we have just gotten started."

He stood by Esi's side and tried touching her hand but she snatched it away. He swallowed and sighed staring at the screen where he could see his baby moving while the doctor did the scan.

"Ok, there she is..."

Maatla smiled staring at his little girl.

"And there is her heart beat."

Esi emotionally smiled. "Wow!"

The doctor nodded. "Yeah... I will print our some pictures but she is perfectly fine."

"I was just worried because she doesn't move so much."

The doctor wiped the gel off her belly. "Well babies are different, some babies are just lazy."

Maatla touched her belly with a smile then the baby moved.

"She just moved."

The doctor smiled. "Maybe she can sense her father."

Maatla rubbed Esi's belly then kissed it. "Hey princess..."

Esi sighed then sat upright then Maatla took off his hand. She picked up her dress and put it on. It stretched over her bump then wrapped itself around her hips. She was getting more sexier by the day. She put on her flip flops.

"So what you said is all I need to do?"

The doctor noddd. "Yes, I can go through again-"

“It’s not my fault he is late. I am going. I have somewhere to be, thank you so much Doc.”

“Ok, next time.”

She put on her sunhat and walked out. Maatla quickly followed after her.

“Hey...”

She ignored him walking to her car.

“Can we talk babe?” He held her hand.

She angrily turned to him. “Why are you touching me?”

Maatla quickly let go. “Can we talk?”

“I have nothing to say to you.”

She proceeded to the parking lot. Maatla walked beside her.

“I am sorry.”

She unlocked her car then got inside.

“I swear-“

“If you are not ready to tell the truth then you and I

have nothing to discuss so please step away from my car, I have somewhere to be and you are delaying me.”

“I am sorry but the child is not mine. Not biologically, she is not. I had an affair with Bofelo for a short while and I just took up the responsibility of being her father. I know it’s hard to believe but I am tired of lying. I can take you to them both. We will run DNA tests and everything you want to know. I have not slept with Bofelo in a long while I swear. I have been supporting Sapphire only.”

Esi looked at him for a while. He swallowed staring at her.

“Where does she stay?”

“She stays Mahalapye, I asked her to take the morning bus and they have arrived. They are at Bus Rank.”

“So you brought your side chick?”

“I wanted you to see her and then we take Sapphire to the hospital so we can do DNA tests. I don’t want to lose you. I messed up babe but I would never

disrespect you to the stage of having a child outside our marriage. Let's go and take them at Bus Rank, from there we go to the private clinic and run DNA tests."

"I will drive myself."

"My car is over there."

He rushed to his car then drove to Bus Rank while she followed behind him. He stopped at a traffic light then Esi stopped behind him. A car stopped beside hers as the driver rolled down his window.

"Cry baby!"

Esi turned, her jaw dropped as she stared at Sean.

"Sean?"

He smiled taking off his cap her showing her that beautiful smile of his.

"Wareng?"

She shyly smiled. "Wow..."

The passenger he was with leaned over staring at Esi then smiled as Esi frowned.

“He is my brother, don’t mind him. Let me call you later.”

She looked ahead and saw Maatla staring through the mirror before calling out her number to Sean who winked at her driving off in his white Range Rover Velar with his name where the number plate was supposed to be. Esi looked at Maatla calling he then sighed ignoring the call till they reached at Bus Rank. Esi parked beside him and waited sitting in her car. Maatla opened the passenger door.

“Who was that?”

“Who? Maatla I want to go somewhere, go get your girlfriend before I leave. I don’t have time for this.”

He looked at her then closed the door and disappeared between cars as her phone rang. She frowned picking the unsaved number.

“Hello?”

“Are you still married?”

Esi smiled listening to his deep voice. “Yes.”

“Kante le tsa kae mokgwa wa go na le motho o one

for more than 5 years, gatwe rona re dire jang yaanong? (Where do you get the behavior of staying with one person for more than five years, what are we supposed ro do now?)”

She laughed. “Shee?”

“Some of us also want chances.”

“You are crazy.”

“How have you been?”

“Uh.. fine.”

“What’s wrong?”

“With what?”

“You hesitated before saying fine.”

“No I didn’t.”

“Yes you did, where is Kenny?”

“She is out.”

“Well now you can stop crying. Tell me the truth, how have you been?”

Esi sighed tearfully. “My husband is cheating or I

think he is and he has a child out there though he is still denying it.”

“That’s fucked up!”

“And I am pregnant on top of it.”

“How many kids do you have?”

“This one will be my third.”

“How do you know he is cheating?”

Esi narrated the whole story to him.

“He is probably lying.”

Esi wiped away her tears. “He is.”

“And he is not going to admit to it, that child is probably his and he is probably still fucking the baby mama. If he wanted to stop, he would have told you about that child, the fact that he didn’t and you never suspected anything gave him the go ahead to keep fucking her. He probably has more kids there, it’s a family. The other woman knows about you.”

“Therra wena don’t say that. That would break me. I love my husband so much. I have given that man

everything I can ever give.”

“Men are designed differently, we can handle two one time, imagine his ego knowing he literally has two wives... but at this stage, he seems like a top dog when it comes to lying so he will do everything to make you believe.”

“He said he has brought the woman with the child, we are going to to DNA tests.”

“Where? Go to Bokamoso, I have a friend there, I will call him so he does it for you.”

Esi looked at Maatla walking back with a woman and a child.

“He is coming, Bokamoso right?”

“Yes.”

“Ok. Bye.”

She hung up then stepped out of the car as Maatla approached. Esi looked at the woman, there was really nothing special about her, in fact, she was built like an improper fraction or maybe it was just her big breast. She looked at the child but there was nothing

that pointed Maatla to her. All of her kids slightly looked like her husband but this one not even a single bit.

“I will ride with them. Let’s go to Bokamoso private hospital.”

“What?”

“Yes. Get in...”

Esi got back in her car then Bofelo and her daughter got in at the back. Maatla opened the passenger door.

“I had booked an appointment for us at-“

“We are going to Bokamoso, there is someone I know there. He will attend to us.”

Maatla slowly nodded then Esi started the car and reversed. She joined the road and drove off.

“Did you now he was married?”

“Yes. I am so-“

“You can’t be sorry, not when you continued sleeping with him.”

“I haven’t seen him in a long time.”

Esi turned to her, the voice wasn’t the one she had heard over the phone but of course the phone always made people sound a little different. She turned back to the road driving.

“When last did you see him?”

“Last year, he had only brought Sapphire’s Christmas clothes.”

“I am going to sue you for home wrecking. You must think sleeping with married men is a joke. I am going to make you regret it, wait and watch.”

Bofelo looked at her, her heart pounding then pulled her daughter closer.

Tshenolo sat on her desk rereading her letter of employment. She sighed knowing the deadline to email them back was today. She took her phone and called Kenny leaning back on her chair.

“Hello?”

Tshenolo smiled. “Hi, can I speak to mama?”

“Oh... mama!”

“Hey...”

“Waitse this boy is so smart.”

“Mma! He doesn't act his age, just moments ago I was being questioned about the baby.”

“What baby?”

“Kana Rona tells this child things, gatwe I am carrying his little brother or sister in my belly, he literally does everything for me because I am pregnant.”

Tshenolo frowned. “You are pregnant?”

“No! But I may have kind of sort of slept with Rona.”

“I thought you were focusing on yourself trying to get a job.”

“I am but he caught me off guard gape nopa ya five years le yone e bothoko. Imagine being horny for five years.”

Tshenolo laughed. "You are tricky. Did you use protection though?"

"No but I went and got tested. Rona also went and he sent me his results. I took the emergency pills but just that Rona eish.."

"I got a job in Maun. At a hotel near the river. A big hotel and they are offering me times three my salary right now. They also offer me some benefits, like rentals and stuff like that."

"Wow! Congratulations!"

"I know, I can't believe it. When I walked out of the interview, I thought I had flopped but..."

"When are you going?"

"I haven't responded to them and today is the last day."

"Ok, so what's wrong?"

"My family Kenny."

"Eish..."

"See? I haven't told Kgosi."

“What? Why?”

“Because I am scared of what he will say. I want to take the job.”

“What if he actually supports you in it then moves with you and the kids?”

“I don’t know, I am scared.”

“You should tell him. If the job is good then why not. I am still here trying to apply for jobs but there is nothing. No one wants to hire an ex convict.”

“I am sorry friend.”

“It’s ok but the point is that you should tell him, tell him and take it from there.”

“Ok.”

“I am in Maun, had went for an interview and they told me there and there that I didn’t get it.”

“I am sorry.”

“Yah... let me drive home.”

“Can’t Rona hire you?”

“I don’t want to mix business and pleasure. I want to stand on my own. I was thinking starting a garden. A garden full with flowers and stuff, a place where people can have weddings, events and what not.”

“That can work but nowadays people have their parties in their back yard.”

“Only broke people do that. People with money, people who want big weddings book places. I have been spending so much time on facebook and Instagram, every week someone is having a party, someone is celebrating something. If the place is beautiful, they will come.”

“Ok, but you need money.”

“I will apply for funding at CEDA.”

“Wow, you seem to know what you want.”

“Yes, I can already see it, Kenny’s Gardens!”

“Ok Kenny, let me get back to work.”

“Bye.”

In Maun, Kenny stepped out with Q at a mall then held his hand as they walked inside.

“When are we going to see daddy?”

“You miss him?”

“Yes. We should go home.”

Kenny spotted Mothusi who was walking over with a smile then smiled.

“Hey...”

He hugged her tightly then let go. “What are you doing here?”

“I came for an interview.”

He smiled holding her hand. “Did you get it?”

“No. Apparently they wanted someone with at least two years experience.”

Nanao walked from KFC holding her Krusher then frowned staring at Mothusi smiling with a lady and a child. Her heart pounded so much as tears filled her eyes while he hugged her again. He never looked at her the way he was looking at that woman. She angrily walked over to them taking the lid off her Krusher and splashed it on the woman's face.

“What are you doing with my man?”

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Like and comment as soon as you read the insert do we can have another bonus before the evening insert family

Dirty Confessions

#59

Kenny gasped stepping back as the strawberry Krusher dripped down her face to her white shirt going down to her blue pants. Q looked at his mother then stood in front of Nanao.

“I don’t like you. Why did you do that to my mom?”

“Ke ta go clapa wena!”

Mothusi pulled her back. “What the fuck do you think you are doing?”

“Who’s she?”

“She is an old friend, I can’t believe you did this to her.”

Mothusi walked over to Kenny to help her but she stepped back . “I am fine. I appreciate all you have been doing but I think our friendship will cause more harm than good. Bye.”

“Who is she to you?” Nanao screamed as a few

people watched.

“You are pissing me off. Go to the car!”

“So you are cheating on me?”

“I will slap you in front of these people, go to the car wa ntena!”

A criwd started to gather as people took out their phones. Kenny quickly turned with her son then they walked back to their car. Kenny reached for her handbag and took out the wet wipes then wiped her face taking off the makeup.

“Sorry mama.”

Kenny looked at him with a smile. “It’s ok.” She reached for her blazer behind her then put it on covering the huge stain.

“Let’s go and get food then go home.”

“To daddy?”

Kenny looked at him then chuckled. “No. To mmama.”

“Ok. When are we going home?”

“Soon.” They stepped out of the car then walked back inside the mall.

“Soon like tomorrow?”

“Bathong Q, just soon. I will tell you.”

“Don’t you kiss daddy?”

She sighed. “I do my boy. What do you want to eat?”

Kenny took out her ringing phone from her bag then answered a call.

“Hello?”

“Hi, is this Keneilwe Laolang?”

“Yes. This is she.”

“We are calling from Woods Trans and Logistics. You have been called for an interview the day after tomorrow.”

“Uhh is it the one in Kasane?”

“Yes. Will you be able to come?”

“Yes mam, I will, thank you.”

“You are welcome.”

Kenny smiled hanging up with a huge smile on her face. Her heart was even pounding.

Mothusi looked at Nanao as they sat in the car. "I can't believe you did that."

Nanao tearfully looked at him. "I didn't know."

"You could have asked."

"I am sorry."

"And why on earth would I fucken cheat on you when I came to pick you up in the same mall?"

Tears rolled down Nanao's cheeks, Mothusi shook his head then started the car and drove her back home. He parked by the gate.

"Are you not coming with?"

"No. I have to go back to work."

"But you said-"

“Something came out. Please step out of the car.”

“I am sorry that I splashed her with the Krusher. Please forgive me. I was not thinking straight. I am sorry.”

“Nanao-“

Nanao climbed over to and sat on his lap. “I am sorry. It will never happen again.”

“I have never cheated on you and I am not going to start now. You embarrassed Kenny for no good reason. Imagine what she is thinking right now... that I have an insecure girlfriend.”

“Sorry. I am really sorry. It will never happen again. Just that I love you and when I saw you with her I just lost it. I am sorry baby.”

He sighed then kissed her. “It’s ok. I have a meeting I have to attend, they are already waiting for me. Step out of the car..”

“Ok, I love you.”

“I love you too.”

She got off him then stepped out of the car and took

her things from the boot. Mothusi drove off as soon as Nanao walked inside the house. He took out his phone and called Kenny.

“Hello?”

“Hey, I am sorry about what happened.”

“It’s ok. I think we should just stick to being strangers. I don’t want to cause unnecessary arguments in your relationship.”

“That’s not what our friendship is causing. Nanao and I already have some problems.”

“I don’t want to add more into them.”

“Come on... you are not. It really feels nice having you as a friend and just talk to you. I don’t want to lose that.”

“Mothusi-“

“Please... when are you going back?”

“Right now.”

“Ok. You will find something, don’t lose hope. And my offer is still there.”

“Ok, thank you.”

“Was that your son?”

“Yes.”

“Are you back with his father?”

“Uh no.”

“Ok, I will call you later when you arrive.”

“Sharp.”

She hung up then he drove back to work.

April walked in Rona’s office holding her tablet. She took a deep breath.

“You called me.”

“Sit down.”

April’s heart started pounded. He hadn’t said anything about her relationship with Atsile as yet. Rona leaned back on his chair staring at her. She

took a deep breath.

“I tried explaining to Atsi- to Mr. Motsamai that I can’t go with him but he insisted. I am really sorry. I don’t want to lose my job. My family depends on it. I told him to stay away. Please forgive me.”

“Atsile is my brother, I know him but this is work and you can’t be fucking with-“

“I broke up with him. I ended it.”

He sighed. “I am going to let it slide because he has begged me to but if you break up and then come with attitude here, I am going to fire you. I will just use the fact that you are having a relationship with your superior.”

“So you are...-“

“Yes. He was crying. If you break up, don’t bring it here. I don’t want drama here.”

“Of cause. I understand and-“

“Did you send those emals?”

“Yes and-“

His phone started ringing, he looked at the screen the smiled picking motioning she leaves his office.

“Babe...”

“Stop calling me that.”

“O batla kereng? Moratiwa? Wareng sthando same?”

“I am going for a job interview in Kasane.”

He frowned. “So far?”

“Yes.”

“Will you go?”

“Yes. I need a job.”

“But can’t you find anything near? Kasane is so far.”

“I want this job Rona.”

“And I get that but... what about Q?”

“I will get a house there and he can visit during holidays.”

“He is excited about us becoming a family.”

“What are you saying? Are you saying I should say no to the offer?”

“No. I am just concerned, that’s all.”

“About who? Yourself?”

“About our son. He’s just got you and now you are going so far.”

“He can stay with me. There are schools in Kasane.”

Rona sighed. “Can I help you find something maybe here in Gabs? You can come and join me here. I will offer you times 2 whatever they will give you or more. Whatever you want.”

“I don’t want to mix business with pleasure.”

“This is not mixing business and pleasure, it will be a job, a proper job. Babe please... kea go kopa... what do you want me to do? Is this my punishment?”

“No one is punishing you Rona.”

“Then please don’t go there. Please come back... I will give you whatever you want. I will give it to you. Please... I am begging you. You will have your own office, you can even get a PA if you want. Anything.”

“Rona-”

“Kea go kopa babe... what do you want me to do Kenny? Please tell me what I should do to show you how serious I am.”

“I already told them I am coming for an interview.”

“Then tell them you have changed your mind. Please...”

“It’s going to be unprofessional working for you. I just want to stand on my own.”

“We will keep it professional at work. Please babe...”

Later that day Esi lay on the couch talking on her phone.

“I understand you are angry but come on, what did you want her to say? It’s not easy to tell a friend that hey, your husband was cheating. Would you have told her had she been in your place?”

She kept quiet then Sean laughed. “See?”

“I don’t know, I guess I am just hurt for the fact that she knew.”

“She too wouldn’t have known what to do and imagine her telling you then you fix things with your husband, after that your husband hates her. Give her a break, she is from jail, she needs you as a friend not for you to give her a cold shoulder.”

“Ok, I guess you are right.”

“I am. So what are you going to do if he is not the father?”

“I don’t know.”

“You should know. Think about it. There is a chance that he may be right and-“

“Hey, there is an incoming call. Let me call you back.”

“Ok, I have been wanting to go to the toilet but I was holding myself.”

Esi laughed then hung up picking the incoming call.

“Hello?”

“Hi, am I talking to Moesi Motsamai?”

“Yes. How can I help you?”

“This is about your husband. I am Bofelo’s brother.”

“What do you want?”

“Tell your husband to stay away from my sister, I am watching him, his kids... someone will get hurt if he keeps harassing her.”

“What are you talking about?”

“Just tell him to watch his back because I will hurt him where it hurts the most. He can’t give my sister three kids and still have the guts to lay his hands on her.”

Esi swallowed. “Three kids? Why did she bring one only today?”

“Bring them where?”

“He brought a woman named Bofelo today with a child so we do DNA tests because he says it’s not his child.”

“Your husband is a big liar. He has two kids with my

sister and she is pregnant with the third one.”

“What?”

“Three kids. I will send you their pictures.”

He hung up, minutes later she opened the pictures. Tears filled her eyes as she looked at the pictures, one by one. Now she could see the resemblance, the kids looked just like him. Tears rolled down her cheeks as she sat there for a long while unable to even cry out loud as her entire body got weak. She finally gathered the strength to stand, she took a step then frowned as something rolled down her thigh. She lifted her dress and looked at the blood.

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Dirty Confessions

#60

Esi panicked staring at the blood then turned back to the couch where a stain was. With her heart pounding, she quickly picked her phone and answered.

“Hello?”

“Hey, so-“

“Sean I am bleeding.”

“What?”

“I am bleeding. I shouldn’t be bleeding. Something is wrong.”

“Shit! Can you drive to the hospital? I will meet you there.”

“Ok.”

Esi picked the car keys then hurried out. She started her car pressing the gate’s remote then drove out speeding to the hospital. Her phone rang as she

drove through the red robot. She ignored it till she arrived.

At Atsile's house, Maatla held his phone dialing Esi again but she still wasn't picking, not that she ever picked nowadays but hadn't he cleared the confusion out? Atsile sat beside him staring at him.

"Did she buy it?"

"Yes."

"How did she even..." He sighed. "How many people did you pay?"

"I am not in the mood for this."

"Of course you are not. You will probably never be in the mood for it because you know you fucked up. How do you have two kids outside your marriage and still continue like nothing happened? You always preached about loyalty, about how fun it is to have one woman whom you would give everything to. I

always looked up to you. People make mistakes, Sapphire was that mistake but Diamond? You have disappointed me, I don't think I will ever listen to a single word you say because you say and preach what you don't practice."

Maatla looked at him then sighed. "I know I disappointed you, even Rona. Of course he doesn't say anything anymore but I know he is disappointed. I wish I knew how to make it all right without losing my family. I have gotten so deep into it that I am in love with both women. I want to raise my kids and be there for all of them but it's really difficult when I am busy hiding around."

"Maybe you should be honest."

"I can't lose my wife."

"Don't you think she is going to know one day and walk away for good? It would have been better if you told her yourself."

Maatla sighed then stared at his phone waiting for Esi to pick.

At the hospital, Sean waited by the waiting area as the doctors attended to Esi. He leaned back, his hands on his head as he wondered how she was doing. He still didn't understand why anyone would hurt the sweetest person he had ever come across. She was perfection.

His phone in his pocket.

"Hello?"

"Where are you?"

"I am busy. We will talk tomorrow."

"You are going to miss the—"

"I know, I am busy, let's talk tomorrow."

"Who are you with?"

"It's none of your business. You are too nosy for your gender."

"You are the one who is needed for this mission, if you don't do it—"

“You will do it. We will talk tomorrow. Esi is in hospital.”

“The married woman?”

He sighed. “Yes and it’s non of your business. Did you get anything on her husband?”

“He is a soldier.”

“Ok. What else?”

“You are messing with a soldier’s wife! That’s what else.”

“He is small fly.”

“Those people are crazy.”

“He wouldn’t mess with me. I am way above him.”

“He is still married to her, can’t you just find someone else?”

“No. I want her. Hopefully soon he won’t be her husband. I am really happy he ruined his relationship all by himself. I didn’t do anything so it will be easy to take her.”

His brother hung up then he put back his phone in

his pocket for a little while getting more anxious.

Later that evening Tshenolo lay beside her husband after a steamy session.

“Babe...”

“What?”

She took a deep breath. “I got a job in Maun.”

“What? They are transferring?”

“No, it’s a new job.”

Kgosi looked at her. “A new job?”

“Yes. I want the job, they are offering something even better than what I am currently working for but I don’t want to leave my kids and you. I don’t want to leave my family because you mean the world to me.”

Kgosi kissed her. “I would never stand in the middle of you going for what you love, what makes you

happy. We can always move to Maun and either way, I have always wanted to move here, there is great market for business.”

Tshenolo smiled staring at her husband. “You will move with me?”

“Yes, why not.”

Tshenolo tearfully looked at him. Kgosi looked at her then kissed her.

“We are going to stick together. I will open another brunch in Gaborone.”

She hugged him tightly. Kgosi kissed her forehead then got on top of her kissing her.

The following morning, 17 year old Mia sat in the kitchen reading her books. 30 minutes later she got up in her clean proper uniform then packed her books in her bag as her mother walked from the bedroom. She looked at her.

“I wonder when you are going to university, The money there will really help us. I can’t believe Keneilwe gave my mother her car when I her mother is still alive.”

Mia looked at her mother shaking her head then grabbed her bag. “I am going to school.”

“I am going to come and sell at your school alter on today. We don’t have food tonight. I don’t know what we are going o eat.”

“Maybe it’s time you give Kenny what belongs to her. I am sure she will help you after.”

“I deserve that money. I am the one who got raped. That money is mine, I deserve it for how I suffered trying to push her out. She was too big they had to cut me. I deserve the Money.”

“Well you are never going to use it because you are not Keneilwe Laolang, I don’t get why you didn’t just abort her instead of giving birth to a child only to hate her. You are vile no wonder God won’t bless you.”

“I will slap you if you talk to me like that, do you hear

me?”

“I am going to school, soon I am going to go to university and I am going to leave you here.”

“I am still-“

A man walked out from the bedroom, Mia shook her head walking out and walked to school. Her stomach grumbled as she walked to school. She sighed focusing her mind on her books. She found herself smiling knowing she would be writing with the form 5's though she was still in form 4. Her teachers were confident that she would pass and it raised her confidence.

Their neighbor's car slowed down beside her then he stopped the car rolling down his window staring at her. Her shoes were always shining and her uniform was clean. She had smooth beautiful legs, she turned and innocently looked at him respectfully.

“Dumelang...”

“Hi Mia, get in ke go drope ko skolong.”

She smiled surprised he even knew her name but

then she couldn't be that surprised, not with the way her mother always screamed her name. She walked round the car then got in and sat down putting her bag on her lap. He drove off rolling up the windows.

"How is school?"

"School is fine."

"Are you passing?"

Mia smiled. "Eerra."

"That's good."

He kept quiet. He never spoke too much, out of all the neighbors she had ever had, he was the most quietest. She had heard rumors about his divorce from the prostitute her mother liked hanging out with. Mia sighed looking out the window then he turned to her stealing a glance before turning back to the road. Minutes later he stopped the car by the gate.

"Thank you rragwe Lawrence."

He looked at her and laughed. "You can call me Victor. Go sharp Mia."

“Eerra.”

He drove off then Mia walked inside the school gates.

Kenny smiled driving in the Gaborone streets, she looked at the backseat and smiled staring at Q sleeping. He had been sleeping almost the entire journey though she couldn't blame him. Maun to Gaborone was quite a distance. She looked at the time driving to his company playing Celine Dion, I drove all night. The song had kept her awake as she drove together with the cans of energy drinks. She slowed down driving into the parking lot then finally parked her car. She stepped out pulling down her bondage dress, she took her handbag and catwalked inside the building.

Lesang pulled down her short dress then walked inside the building going to the reception wearing her flat pumps. She smiled at the receptionist.

“Hi, can I see your boss?”

The receptionist frowned catching the awful smell then moved back. “Our boss? Do you have an appointment?”

“It’s important, I called him and he is expecting me.”

Rona walked in holding his laptop bag and walked past them. Lesang ran over and got in the elevator with him.

The receptionist looked at Lesang and laughed with her colleague.

“Heelang!”

They laughed even harder.

“Is that a prostitute?”

“She looks like a drug addict, and that dress?”

“She looks like she has HIV.”

“Bathong, waitse banyana. Nyaa, mogirl needs to bath. She is stinking hela.”

“Isn’t she the girl they were talking about on facebook the other day? The one wa gang bang?”

“I think she is the one.”

Kenny approached them holding her son’s hand then smiled as Q yawned.

“Ladies, can I see Mr. A. Motsamai.”

“Who are you? Do you have an appointment? Kana people can’t just come wanting to see the boss when you don’t even have appointments.”

Kenny smiled calmly reading her name on her breast.

“Lerato... Lerato do you know this boy here?”

She pointed at Q. Lerato got up and looked at Mr. Motsamai’s Son.

“Yes. Are you the nanny? You should have said so.”

“I am his mother. Where is his office?”

Lerato swallowed. “Third floor.”

“Thank you. Maybe you need a break to learn a thing

or two about customer service because I think you missed that lesson back at school. That table is definitely not for you but I will make sure to discuss it with your boss.”

In the elevator

“Hi..”

Rona sighed annoyed. “The fuck?”

Tears filled her eyes. “I am sorry for just budging in like this. I just wanted to talk to you.”

The elevator Door opened then they stepped out. Rona looked at her.

“What do you want?”

Lesang looked at the PA then back at him. “Can we talk in your office?”

“No. Here is fine.”

“I am not here to seduce you. I just need your help.”
Tears ran down her cheeks. Rona looked at her, it didn't even look like the Lesang he knew. This one was just too thin and she was so dark. He could also catch the awful smell coming from her. Lesang looked at him as he rubbed her nose then she stepped trying to stop crying.

“Please help me... kea go kopa. I have no one to turn to.”

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Sorry family, I dosed off.

Dirty Confessions

#61

Kenny stepped out of the elevator with her son then Q led her to his dad's office. Kenny smiled at his PA seated on her desk.

"Hi.."

April smiled. "Mrs. Motsamai. I am April. Your husband's errand's girl."

Kenny paused then laughed. "Mrs. Motsamai ke mang? (Who's Mrs. Motsamai?)"

"Mrs. Motsamai, pleasure having you here, wow, your hair is really long. Waiste prison ya thusa. (Prison helps.)"

Kenny laughed. "Wa swaba April, ware prison e dira eng? (You will be sorry, prison does what?)"

April shrugged with a smile. "Your hair is really long."

"Mxm, where is he?"

"Inside. Hi Q..."

Q looked at her and smiled. "Hi... mama let's go."

Kenny fixed her dress as April smiled staring at her body going down to her red bottoms, she could only dream about owning a pair of Christian Louboutins.

Kenny opened the door to his office then walked in holding her son's hand. She paused staring at the woman seated opposite him then walked further in putting her handbag on the desk. She looked at Rona who was staring at her with a smile of shock. He stood up then hugged her.

"Hey babe..."

"Are you busy?"

"No, Lesang was just leaving."

Kenny turned to the skinny woman with a frown, Lesang smiled ashamed.

"Hi..."

Kenny frowned unable to recognize her, she turned back to Rona. "You have started right?"

"Come on, I was-"

“O seka ware come on, o bata go ntena. (Don’t say come on, you want to piss me off.) You fought Nate though he was just innocent yet you are the same person who brings exes inside your house and office.”

Rona licked his lips then looked at Lesang. “I am sorry, I can’t help you.”

Lesang nodded then took her bag and walked out tearfully.

“Daddy, mommy drove all night.”

Rona picked his son. “She did?”

“Yes, she said we are coming back home.”

Kenny picked her handbag and walked towards the door. Rona quickly put down Q then pulled her bag before she could walk out.

“Where are you going?”

“O bata ke lwe (You want me to fight) but it’s not going to happen. I am not going to go back to jail because of you, I brought Q, he was crying for you.”

“Babe she just came right now and-“

“And that’s always your excuse, she just came.”

“I am sorry. She... ” He sighed. “You are right, next time I won’t even talk to her. I swear. O seka wa ngala. (Don’t get angry.)”

“I am not angry, let go of me.”

“You are... I am sorry babe.”

“Rona let go of my hand. I am glad I walked in on this so that I can take the job in Kasane without feeling guilty. Wa lapisa Rona (You are tiring Rona) so I am going to give you space to do whatever you want.”

Rona looked at Q who was seated on his chair drawing something on his files. He opened the door then stuck his head out.

“April, come and get Q.”

April quickly stood up and walked in the office while Rona blocked Kenny from leaving.

“Q, let’s go, I want to show you something cool.”

Q jumped off the chair holding the pen. April reached for the files that he had writing his name on.

“I will print these again.”

“Hold my calls.”

“Yes sir.”

They both walked out then Rona locked the door staring at her.

“Can we talk?”

“I have nothing to say to you today. I am not going to do anything to you. Let me go.”

“Lesang just came, she was crying drawing attention so I brought her in my office. She hadn't even said anything when you walked in. I am not cheating on you, I held myself for the past five years even though you were not around, why would I cheat now? I am sorry, I will never talk to her again.”

He leaned over to kiss her but Kenny moved her head, he smiled pulling her chin then kissed her.

“I am sorry Mr. Motsamai. It's never going to happen again. I love you.”

She tried to keep a serious face but him smiling at her made her smile. “It's ok but forget me fighting

with you when I catch you with any woman in a compromising position. I am just going to walk away and find a man who actually deserves my love. Someone who will love me the way I need to be loved and he will be far much better than you.”

“Don’t talk like that, I said it’s not going to happen again. Tlhemma babe kea go rata. (I love you babe.)”

He took her bag locking the door then threw it on the couch before kissing her again groping her butt. He kissed her harder taking off his jacket then unbuttoned his sleeves and folded them staring at her.

“Undress.”

Kenny bended to take off her heels.

“Keep the heels... I want you to bend over in them..”

She took her dress and bra as he looked at her thong waiting for her to take it off but she looked at him taking a sweet from her bag and threw it in her mouth.

“Take off the thong.”

She walked over to him then rubbed his dick whispering in his ear. "I want you to take it off then bend me over and do all the nasty things to me. I want you to fuck me so hard till I can't feel my pussy, do it all because from here I am going to take that job in Kasane. I am not going to work for you or your brothers so do it all to me, you are probably disappointed, take out your frustration on me."

She rubbed him even more then went down on her knees staring at him. Rona unzipped his pants then took out his veined monster of a dick. With the black balls in her mouth, she took his dick and...

Esi slowly opened her eyes at the hospital feeling disoriented. Sean looked at her then smiled taking her hand.

"Hey..."

Esi touched her flat stomach with a frown. "Where is

my baby?”

Sean looked at her sadly. “The doctor said your blood pressure was-“

She tried to get up but he pushed her bag. “You should relax.”

“Where is my baby Sean? Where is my baby?!” She looked around but she couldn’t see anything.

“The baby didn’t make it.”

Esi shook her head. “No. I want my baby! Where is my baby?”

“You lost the baby.”

Esi shook her head then got off bed ripping off the drip from her arm. Sean grabbed her as she tried walking outside.

“I am sorry. The baby didn’t make it. Your blood pressure was too high.”

Esi looked at him, tears in her eyes. “No, I want my baby!”

“I am sorry. They just called-“

The door opened then Maatla walked in. He looked at Sean then at Esi who was crying.

“Let go of my wife!”

Sean let her go as Esi cried. “I want my baby!”

Maatla sighed sadly and tried touching her but she moved back.

“You killed my baby!”

“Babe-“

“You killed my baby! You think I don’t know that you have two kids out there, the third one on the way. You brought that fake woman to lie to me.... how could you do this to me? I didn’t everything right! Everything! Tell me where I went wrong! Tell me where I went wrong Maatla!”

“Babe-“

Esi moved back crying. “I don’t understand. Where did I go wrong? What was missing?”

“I can explain.”

“Three!” She held up three fingers. “Three! Maatla

three! Three Maatla.”

“I am sorry.”

“I gave this marriage my all. I gave you my all. I loved you... right from the beginning, I loved you. Tell me where I went wrong!”

He shook his head staring at her crying. “Tell me where I went wrong!”

Pain strangled her as she stared at him. This was the man whom she had loved for the longest time... her first love.. God knew she had loved him so much, given him her heart, her soul and body.

“What was missing Maatla? Tell me what was missing?”

“Nothing.”

“Get out.”

“Babe-“

“Get out! Get out!” She pushed him. “GET OUT!”

Maatla looked at her sadly then walked out. Sean looked at her then pulled her in his arms holding her

tightly while she cried.

“I am sorry.”

“He killed my baby..”

He held her till she finally kept quiet. He picked her up and placed her on the bed staring at her, the pain in her eyes so visible.

“I am sorry.”

She nodded as tears dropped to the pillow.

“They already cleaned you up.”

Sean leaned over and kissed her forehead. “I will go and call the doctor so he can explain to you what happened.”

Sean walked out then Maatla looked at him.

“What do you think you are doing with my wife?”

Sean looked at him and smiled.

“Is that tone supposed to scare me off?”

“O tla nyela.”

Sean walked closer to him. “I am the one they call

when they need someone taken out, bitch I am up there with God ready to to eliminate when needed be. I am good at what I do even the president knows me. Go and ask about me they will tell you. I will not be scared by a dog, and let it be the last time you talk to me like that, next time I will cripple you.”

Sean walked past him leaving Maatla staring at him unable to shake off just how cold the guy was.

Kenny walked out of Motsamai Real Estate holding her bag while Q ran in front of her. She bravely walked ingnoring the pain between her legs then she got in the car. She looked back at the building then started her car as her phone rang. She fished it out from her handbag then answered.

“If you go to Kasane when I have said no you are going to regret it.”

Kenny naughtily smiled staring at the building. “What

are you going to do to me that you haven't already done? I am dropping off Q at Esi's house."

He sighed. "I love you, can you stop this so we can fix our relationship."

"I love your dick."

"Don't test me Keneilwe."

"Boy bye!"

She hung up as Q looked at her. "Where are you taking me?"

She turned to him and smiled.

"We are going home. I am just messing with your Dad."

Q smiled relaxing then Kenny's phone rang again. She answered with a smile knowing he was probably losing it.

"Rona I-"

"Hey..."

"Esi?"

“I lost my baby...”

“Oh my God... I am so sorry.”

“Maatla has two kids out there, the other is on the way. He has been seeing this woman all along..”

“I know about the first one only, the other ones I swear I don’t.”

“I am really heartbroken. I just want my baby.”

“Where are you? I am in Gaborone.”

At the hospital, Kenny walked with Q inside Esi’s room. Esi broke down crying as Kenny walked over, she hugged her.

“I am sorry.”

“He has been cheating on me...”

“I am sorry. It’s going to be alright.”

Q sadly looked at his aunt then Esi pressed her lips together wiping her tears. “Hey Q...”

“You are crying.”

“No... I am just happy to see your mom.”

“Oh...” He smiled. “I was happy too but I didn’t cry, she is not going anywhere.”

The door opened then Sean walked in holding juice. His eyes fell on Kenny, he swallowed while his heart skipped. She smiled then turned back to Esi whispering.

“Who’s this fine thing?”

Sean cleared his throat and walked over. He handed Esi the juice then looked at Kenny again taking in her beauty.

“Hi Kenny.”

Kenny looked at him confused. Esi looked at her friend.

“It’s Sean. The one who was there that night.”

Kenny looked at him. “Oh my God... the guy who told I wasn’t going to jail?”

Sean laughed. “I just wanted you to drop the gun. Had you dropped it, you wouldn’t have gotten shot.”

Kenny smiled. "Wow!"

"Yeah, so you are finally out."

She nodded. "Yes, it's been a month now."

"You don't even look like you were in prison."

She laughed. "I will take that as a compliment."

He smiled. "You should."

"So you and Esi-"

"We bumped into each other yesterday. You should have seen the way she was crying when you were in hospital. It was as if someone had died."

"Mxm... I was scared."

Kenny squeezed Esi's Hand. Sean's phone rang from his pocket, he took it out and walked out. Kenny smiled.

"What a man! Is he Maatla's replacement?"

"What? No! I don't even want him."

"You guys would look cute."

Esi chuckled then tears filled her eyes. "I am

mourning my baby. Stop it.”

“Sorry.”

Sean walked back inside the room. “I have to go. Esi we will talk.”

“Thank you.”

He turned to Kenny and smiled locking eyes with her. He finally forcefully pulled his eyes from her and walked out. Esi looked at Kenny.

“What was that?”

“What?”

“That thing you just did with him.”

Kenny laughed. “What thing?”

“He was looking at you with admiration.”

“What? No. I think it was with surprise. That’s all.”

“Do you want him? I thought you were going to fix your family?”

“I am going to fix my family. I don’t want him.”

“Ok.”

Dirty Confessions

#62

Later that day Kenny walked around the bedroom looking around, she opened the wardrobe and looked at all his suites. Her eyes went to his formal shoes then the sneakers. She sighed closing the wardrobe then walked to the sitting room where Q was watching TV. She smiled sitting beside him.

“Does teacher come here often Q?”

“She came one time only.”

“The time she cooked for you?”

“Yes.”

“What about other women? Who once slept here?”

“Oh... aunty Amber.”

“Expect aunty Amber?”

Q looked at her. “Granny once slept here.”

Kenny sighed. “She is the only one?”

“Daddy said I shouldn’t talk about those things because you will go away.”

Kenny closed her eyes taking in a deep breath then laughed. “I am not going anywhere. Did aunty Candy ever come?”

“No.”

“It’s ok, watch TV.”

Kenny reached for her phone lying on the other couch then texted Tshenolo.

Kenny: What did he say?

Tshenolo: Yes! We are all going together as a family.

Kenny: See? I told you.

Tshenolo: Eish mma, was just scared.

Kenny: I am in Gabs, ke etetsi baby daddy. (I am visiting baby daddy.)

Tshenolo: Maaka, o tletse morobalo (Lies, you are here for sex.)

Kenny: can’t deny myself nice things, anyways I have to go for a job interview in Kasane tomorrow

Tshenolo: What are you doing here then?

Kenny called her.

“What are you doing here then?”

“Q.” She stood up and walked back to the bedroom.

“Akere he can always visit.”

“Rona says I should join him.”

“At his company?”

“Yes.”

“What do you think?”

“It’s a good idea mme gone I just don’t want to mix business with pleasure.”

“You just keep it professional at work.”

“Gape Rona wa boulela, sometimes I just need a break from him,. Now imagine seeing him at work then at home.”

“I still don’t understand, of cause I am happy for you but are you back with him?”

“I love that man Nolo. I can lie and say all things but

the truth is I love him so much. Even after everything that happened I still love him. Even after the five years I spent in jail, I still love him. He makes me feel..." She sighed. "I thought when I walk out of jail I would be over him but I love him."

"Eish, I understand, at the end we don't choose whom we love."

"But this time it's going to be different. This time I am going to walk away. I have promised myself to walk away."

"I am behind you on that. I still can't believe that she killed herself."

Kenny swallowed. "Me too."

"I am knocking off, I will call you love."

"Ok."

Kenny hung up then opened a message from Mothusi. She read it then thoughtfully replied before blocking his number. She changed her mind then rather unblocked him and called.

"Hey Kenny.."

“Hi. I think we should stop talking. I have decided to fix things with rragwe Q and the same way I won’t like it if he were talking to exes and calling them is the same way I don’t think he would like me and you talking. I am trying to give this relationship a chance, I am not sure if he really cheated on me that night or not, maybe had I listened as he tried to explain I would not have done what I did. He is not the reason I went to jail, I was the reson I went to jail, he didn’t force me to shoot anyone. I just want to work on my relationship, the least I can do I try and see if it works eseng ke sala le bo what if (instead of remaining with what ifs.) When it doesn’t work I want to walk away knowing that I really tried.”

“Nyaa I get you. I understand. I just hope you are making the rightful decision, for you and your son.”

“If I am not then I will just take my losses and go. I really love Rona and to be honest... we were fine till that incident.” She sighed. “I am choosing to let the past go. My son is more reason why I want to try and make it work. He deserves a proper family gape motho nyana wateng o excited gore.”

Mothusi laughed. "Kids always get excited when their parents are together. I always see it with Lefa, whenever Letso and I are together he gets so happy. The other time he even asked when we are going back to being a real family."

They both laughed.

"Gatwe real family?"

"Heela! Then I had to explain to him that Lefa, mommy and I are no longer husband and wife, we no longer love each other like that."

"How old is he now?"

"8 going to 9. They grow really fast."

"Your girlfriend, she is pretty. You should stick with her."

"You are right, now that we talking, I also feel like she deserves the love she wants. She can't be begging me to love her right. It's not right."

"I am glad you are seeing your mistakes."

"Yeah. She has been nothing but the best. Seeing you confused me two seconds. Kana I used to really

love you then I messed it up.”

“Ija, you said I was your sister then had sex with Letso in the same room I was.”

Mothusi laughed. “You said I had a dog dick. Till today I wonder if my dick is small.”

Kenny laughed too. “No, It’s just ok. I haven’t seen much dicks lenna but I have met disabled people with huge things so I think you are just a normal guy.”

“Ebe o kare disabled.”

“I am telling you. The important thing is using it. If you know how to use it then it’s good. No stress.”

“I think I can use it well.”

“Then you have no reason to worry. Anyways I just wanted to make sure we are on the same page.”

“I get your point and lenna I agree.”

“Then we are good. So this is goodbye right?”

“Yes.”

“Sharp.”

“Good luck.”

Keeny smiled then hung up and deleted the number. She got up and went to the kitchen where she started cooking.

Esi sat on her bed staring at the ceiling as a lot of thoughts filled her mind. She felt so dead inside she was even thinking of killing herself. Tears filled her eyes as she tried to think of what she may have been doing wrong. There had to be something for him to have two kids out there.

A tear rolled down her cheek. She looked at her phone then took it and called Sean.

“Hey...”

“Hi. I am getting discharged soon and my mother is coming to take me. I will be gone for a little while. I need sometime to collect myself.”

“I understand. I am really sorry. God knows you

deserve better.”

“Thank you for all your help.”

“No, it’s ok.”

“I saw the way you were looking at Kenny. Do you want her? She is sort of single at the moment.”

Sean laughed. “No. I was just surprised that such a beautiful girl can find herself in the circumstances she found herself. I always thought they were the type to walk away from toxic situations but now I am sure mjolo is a scam for everyone. Not only for us the ugly ones.”

Esi laughed softly. “She really loved him, I guess that’s why she acted the way she did. She loves hard.”

“Like you did. And there is nothing wrong with that unless you are loving the wrong person. I have been hurt a lot, you see right now I am single, it’s because my heart just couldn’t take it anymore. I almost killed myself and that’s when I decided to just take a break and take it easy.”

“I am sorry.”

“It’s ok. It’s been years and I have healed. I think I am ready to get into a relationship but the person I am eyeing seems they need space to make a decision without me there to influence them.”

“You like someone?”

“Yes. She is beautiful. In and out. She has captured my heart but I don’t know if two broken hearts can be together. Kea tsoga (I get scared) when I think about it.”

“You will never know till you try.”

“I guess you are right. But another reason why I was staring at Kenny that way, my heart was also pounding, she looks like my ex somehow. I can see some similarities in them, the way they smile... their eyes... she is more beautiful than my ex or maybe I am being hateful but... there is just something that reminds me of my ex.”

“What’s the name of your ex?”

“Bofelo.”

“Bofelo? My husband’s side chick is Bofelo. Years back there was a woman who called Maatla then I memorized her number, when I saw her pictures, I was shook because she looked like Kenny though Kenny couldn’t see it.”

“Are you serious?”

“Yes. I am sure it’s the same woman. Why did you break up with her?”

“She got pregnant and it wasn’t mine. I did DNA after the child was born.”

“Is the child’s name Sapphire?”

“I never asked.”

“I think it’s the same woman Sean.”

“What a small world.”

“Yah...”

The door opened then her mother in-law walked in.

“I have to go, bye.”

“Sharp.”

Her mother in –law hugged her. “I am sorry my baby..Whatever decision you are going to take, I fully support you.”

Maatla looked down as his father scolded at him.

“You just couldn’t keep a good woman! You had to ruin that too!”

Atsile looked at his brother being scolded then sighed. “He made a mistake and he acknowledges it. Either way, I don’t think we should throw stones whn we live in glass houses. You were also seeing someone behind mama’s back.”

“I never had kids out there.”

“But that doesn’t make it right. He is wrong but we need stand with him. We are his family.”

“I am not going to stand by his nonsense. Two kids! Two! And another on the way?”

“Rona and I will stand with him if you won’t.”

Maatla looked at his younger brother as he stood by him.

“We all make mistakes, some mistakes are more worse than others but that’s what makes us human. I am calling Rona, he will call bo malome so we can go and talk to Esi’s family.”

Their father just looked at him as he called his brother then he sighed sitting.

“I will call your uncles but it’s going to be hard for her to forgive you.”

Maatla nodded. “Thank you.”

Later that night Nanao walked inside a restaurant with Mothusi in her evening dress. She smiled at the fancy restaurant then they sat down at their table.

“This is nice.”

“Yeah..”

The waiter came with the bottle of wine and their glasses and poured in each glass.

“Enjoy!”

He walked away. Nanao smiled. “Babe... wow..”

Mothusi looked at her and smiled clearing his throat.

“Before we drink, I want to tell you something.”

She put her glass down then he went on his knee.

“There is a lot I want to say but it all comes down to how much I love you. I love you so much, in the past years you have taught me a lot, you have taught me that love comes naturally... you have taught me that love is something beautiful. You have been patient with me, so much that sometimes I feel I don't deserve you.” He took out the ring as everyone in the restaurant watched the beautiful moment.

“And today, Nanao, I am asking you to be my wife, will you marry me babe?”

Nanao smiled emotionally then she nodded stretching her hand.

“Yes.. yes I will marry you. I thought you would never ask.”

He slid the ring on her finger then he got up and kissed her while people clapped cheering.

Later that evening Rona smiled parking his car beside the Rubicon then excitedly stepped out, He had suspected it when his house keys went missing at the office but seeing her car right there... fuck, the excitement made him want to jump up and down.

He walked inside the house then looked at Kenny and Q laughing watching TV. He smiled, Kenny turned to him and rolled her eyes.

“Keng? (What?)”

He shook his head. “I am just... happy you are here.”

He walked over and sat beside her kissing her.

“I want my office and times three what they were

going to offer me in Kasane plus lunch everyday. We are not going to do anything at the office which is not professional, at work I am an employee like everyone else. No kissing, no touching inappropriately and you keep your jealous acts outside the company doors. And I am not going to stay with you, I am going to move out, I am taking Q with.”

“Deal!”

“Ok. And no second child.”

“Understood! Yes mam.”

“Go and change. I will dish dinner.”

He got up then bumped fist with his son walking away. Kenny chuckled, boy was even dancing his way to the bedroom.

FIVE MONTHS LATER

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Dirty Confessions

#63

Five Months Later...

Esi sat in her pjyamas late in the morning with her hair facing all directions while eating tsabana from the pot. She ate everything watching TV. Her mother walked and looked at her.

“Did you bath?”

“Ma?”

“Did you bath?”

“Not yet, you want us to go somewhere?”

“Yes. I want you to leave my house.”

Moesi looked at her mother with a frown. “Ma?”

“You heard me. Today I went to meet the church ladies, you know the church ladies think I hired a maid. The maid being you. You look like a beggar.

You don't even bath anymore, you skip days without bathing. Your hair is facing all sorts of directions and your face... God your face! Woman your age go to beauty spas and have facials. You look ten years older. When life slaps you in the face, you don't keep lying down waiting for Jesus to come and pick you up. You get up! You dust yourself and you move forward. Your father left me, you were old enough to understand things then. I had your sisters and I struggled alone."

Moesi looked at her mother tearfully.

"I know what you are going through is painful. I know because I have been there Moesi. I have walked in your shoes before. I know how it feels but you are taking it too far now. You look like a street kid. I didn't raise you to be like this! I raised a strong woman. A man shouldn't be the reason why you look like this! You should bath, do your hair and look like other women. Like that girl you love so much... what's her name?"

Esi looked down. "Kenny."

“Yes. You should be looking like her, showing Maatla what a diamond he lost. Yaanong mma right now it seems he just lost a dirty stone.”

“I am depressed.”

“Depression ya gago e maswe. I don't like it at all. If you don't want Maatla anymore, if you can't handle your marriage anymore, you file for divorce. You look for your own house, you buy your things waiting for the court to give you what you deserve. You go back to work... take care of yourself. Since when is Maatla God? He is not your oxygen provider. Go and bath, shave that forest of yours. You embarrass me!”

Her mother walked away. Esi raised her arm and looked at her bushy armpits. She put the pot down wiping her mouth. Someone knocked on the door. She walked to the door and opened.

Sean looked at her then smiled. Embarrassed, Esi quickly closed the door on his face then rushed to her bedroom. She took off the pyjamas grabbing the hair remover and went to the bathroom.

Meanwhile outside Sean sighed walking back to his car that was parked at the gate with what he had bought her and sat playing a game on his phone waiting for her. He dialed his brother minutes later.

“Yah?”

“Did you talk to your friend?”

“Yes, tomorrow.”

“Thanks.”

“I hope it’s all worth it. I hope she actually wants to divorce her husband, most married will forgive their husbands.”

“Yes but not when he has three kids outside their marriage. One maybe but three is a big number.”

“She can choose to forgive him, you will be surprised.”

“If she does it’s fine but I am going to enjoy the following few days with her, I am going to make it

worth it..”

“You are a risk taker, go sharp Mister.”

“Sure laitaka.”

Sean sighed still waiting then went on facebook and scrolled through his timeline for a while. He looked at the time, it was past an hour already. He took his phone and dialed her.

“Hello? I am coming.”

“Ok.”

He hung up and looked at the door but minutes slowly passed and there was nothing yet.

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Esi did her make up keeping it more natural then applied lipstick on her lips with her hair tied. A while later she stood up in jeans and a t-shirt with flip flops then walked out smelling good. She bumped into her mother who frowned at the total change.

“I am going to see my friend. Bye.”

“Don’t go for too long, Maatla is coming with the kids.”

“Ok.”

She walked out and went straight to the car and got in. Sean smiled staring at her.

“Two hours.”

She smiled embarrassed. “I am sorry. Hey..”

Sean hugged her. “Hi. How are you?”

She moved back. “I am fine. I can’t believe you came all the way to Kanye.”

He smiled staring at her chubby face, she hadn’t lost much of the pregnancy fat. “You look beautiful.”

“Thank you.”

“I missed you.”

Esi laughed.

“I want to do something spontaneous. And I want to do it with you.”

Esi smiled curious. "What?"

"I already sorted out our flights and things like that. I want us to go and see Mount Kilimanjaro."

"What?"

"I have been wanting to go there for a while and I finally got a chance. Can you please come with me?"

Esi screamed putting her hand over her face. "Yes! Therra wena ke batla go tsamaya. I really want to go."

He smiled. "Serious?"

"Yes. Don't get me excited if you are not serious."

"I am, but from there we will be going to Zanzibar."

"I am in!"

"Ok, we leave today."

"I am good with that."

"Now. Our flight leaves at two p.m, so we need to drive back."

"Ok. Uh come in and meet my mother."

“Ok.”

They both stepped out and walked inside the yard to the house. Esi cleared her throat as she walked with him inside the house to the sitting room where her mother was.

“Dumelang...”

Esi’s mother looked at them and smiled. “How are you my boy?”

“I am good yourself?”

“I am fine. You may sit. Esi, take off your pot from my table. How can you eat then leave it there.”

Embarrassed, Esi picked the pot and took it to the kitchen while Sean sat down. She walked back in and sighed.

“Mama, this is Sean. A good friend of mine. Sean, this is my mother.”

Sean smiled. “Nice to meet you mam.”

“Likewise.”

“Sean is taking me to Tanzania. We will be back in a

few days.”

Esi’s mother looked at Sean and nodded.

“That’s ok with me, you are both grown adults. Esi, come with me for a second.”

She followed her mother to her bedroom.

“Maatla is coming.”

“He will leave the kids with you. I am not going forever.”

“Don’t you think you should get a divorce before going out with other men? You are looking for drama.”

“I will handle Maatla when I come back.”

“I hope you know what you are doing. The last thing I want is to go to the police station and report you missing. You can never predict a man, he will do the unthinkable.”

Esi listened to her mother go on and on then she finally walked out and smiled at Sean. “Let me pack my bag.”

Around lunch hour Kenny walked inside the restaurant where Peo was waiting for her drinking her juice. Kenny sat down and smiled.

“Hey, sorry I am late. I had a meeting that needed me.”

“It’s ok. Must be nice working with your man, I can only imagine.”

Kenny laughed. “At the office it’s strictly business. No funny games at work.”

“Are you serious?”

“Yes and I like it like that. It let’s me focus.”

“Haai nna I would never.”

Kenny smiled. “Anyways, I liked your idea. A little nyana something to make her feel good again is not a bad idea.”

“Yeah, I have spoken to some of her friends and co-

workers and we agreed to contribute P600 each.”

“Ok.”

“What do you think?”

“P600 is good. I think personally I will contribute P2000. Make it extra special.”

“P2000 is a lot.”

“I know but for me I can afford it.”

“I know but it will make some of us look bad. Lenna I will have to contribute the same amount because I don’t want to make Esi feel like I didn’t want to.”

“What?”

“I feel like I am forcing myself on you two.”

Kenny’s phone rang from her bag, Kenny took it and answered the call.

“Lerato...”

“Hey, your PA is here for the interview.”

“Eish, I completely forgot about that. I am coming.”

“Ok.”

Kenny hung up then smiled at Peo. "We will talk later."

She turned and walked out.

Maatla put the children's bags in the boot then jumped calling Rona.

"Hey, I am going to Kanye."

"Ok, I hope she talks to you."

"Me too. I bought the flight tickets to Kasane. Maybe if we have some time alone we will be able to work things out."

"Hopefully so."

"Yeh, ok, we will talk."

He hung up as the kids got in the car. He immediately took off driving to Kanye.

At Motsamai Real Estate, Kenny walked inside the building from her lunch break. Lerato smiled.

“She is there...”

Lerato pointed.

“Thanks.”

Kenny walked over to the lady.

“Hi, sorry for the delay, we can go up to my office.”

The woman stood up turning to Kenny then paused. Kenny’s jaw dropped as she looked at Nametso.

“What do you want?”

Nametso took a deep breath. “I am here for an interview. I know we parted on a bad note but it has been ages. I really need this job. My mother passed on and my siblings depend on me, My sister has a child, my younger brother has turned to being a thief... please, kea go kopa Kenny. Don’t use what happened when we were still young against me.”

Dirty Confessions

#64

Kenny looked at as tears filled her eyes then sighed.

“Come...”

Nametso followed Kenny to her office. They both sat down as Nametso handed Kenny her resume. Kenny looked through it and sighed closing it impressed.

“You are more than qualified for the job.” Kenny sighed. “I understand your situation but I can’t trust you. I am not going to use your past against you but I just can’t trust you. You are the same person who wanted my man, you knew exactly what you were doing, what if today you get envious again like the last time?”

Nametso took a deep breath trying not to cry but her tears rather betrayed her. Her lips trembled.

“I...” She took a deep breath wiping her face. “I am sorry. I am sorry for what happened in the past. Sometimes situations forces us to do things we

would never do if all was well. I wronged you and I am sorry. Kenny I really need this job. I came all the way from Serowe for this job. I borrowed money because I couldn't miss the interview. I barely get called for interviews, they just never call me after I apply. I prayed hard for this. If you can't hire me as your PA I understand. I can be a cleaner. I can clean, it's fine. I can do anything. Anything to keep my family alive. Please..." She went down on her knees begging her.

"Please..."

Kenny sadly looked at her then sighed.

"I will get back at you."

Nametso pressed her lips together but she finally put her hands on her face crying. The situation back at home made her cry even more, knowing she would be going back with bad news broke her heart. Her siblings had stayed all night praying for her to get the job. She could already see the disappointment on their faces when she told them she hadn't gotten the job.

Kenny swallowed with guilty as she cried. Poverty had really blown her, she looked way older than her age. Kenny got the wipers then walked over to Nametso and helped her up.

“Please stand...”

“I am begging you. I can wash.. I can clean... I can do anything.”

“I am really sorry Nametso but...”

Nametso nodded. “I understand. But thank you. Thank you for this valuable lesson. I will teach it to my siblings that what you do in the past can always come back to bite you the future. Thank you.”

Nametso wiped away her tears then took a deep breath walking out with her bag. She walked out of the building looking down then took off the old two inch heels and put on her flip flops. Each step she took made her feel dizzy, she walked on the side sniffing. She bit her lower lip and cried for a while standing on the side of the road. She had tried everything but nothing seemed to be working for her and she was tired. She was honestly tired of the

disappointment. Of the poverty.

She looked back and looked at the taxi driving over then threw herself on the road. Car tires screeched on the road as the taxi driver swayed his car to avoid the woman. He stepped on the breaks as she headed for the hawker selling airtime and sweets. The car stopped, he angrily parked the car on the side of the road and marched to the woman.

“Wa tsenwa? O batla go irang? (Are you crazy? What are you trying to do?)”

Nametso looked at him crying. “I am sorry.”

“If you want to kill yourself, do it far from the road.”

She nodded. “I am sorry.”

“Nxla!”

She walked back to his car and jumped driving off. Nametso walked looking around searching for something. She paused at the broken glasses then picked a sharp piece and threw it in her bag. She walked to the next bus stop and sat down taking out the glass, she looked at her wrist. She pressed the

glass on her wrist ready to slice through.

“Hey wena!”

She raised her head and looked at the taxi driver, he snatched the glass from her and threw it away.

“Jesus! I didn’t mean go and kill yourself as in do it...”
He sighed. “Can you do it tomorrow not today? I don’t want to live with the guilty that I told you to kill yourself and you did.”

Nametso looked at him confused. He sighed then pulled her inside his Run X taxi. He immediately drove off. Nametso looked out through the window lost in her thoughts. He looked at her, he had never seen such a sad person before.

“What’s your name?”

She slowly looked at him. “Nametso.”

“What’s going on with you? Why do you want to kill yourself?”

Nametso looked at her hands as tears dropped. “I am tired of disappointment. I am tired of disappointing my siblings. I am not going to watch

them die with hunger. I can't do that."

He sighed then turned back to the road driving.

Maatla drove inside his mother in-law's yard then parked beside Esi's car. The kids quickly stepped out then ran to the door as he sprayed a mouth spray in his mouth. He fixed his watch and stepped out. He took the bags from the boot. His mother in-law opened the door and hugged her grandkids before letting them run in the house. She opened the door wider for Maatla.

"Come in son.."

Maatla walked in with the bags and put that down.

"How are you ma?"

"I am fine yourself."

"I am fine."

The kids ran from the bedrooms with frowns.

“Where is mama?”

“She went to Tanzania with her friend but she said I should call her when you arrive.” She took out her phone and gave it to the kids to talk to their mother. Maatla looked at his mother in-law confused. Rona hadn’t mentioned Kenny going anywhere with Esi.

“What friend?”

“Oh, the male one. Sean.”

Maatla swallowed. “The tall light skinned one?”

“Yes.”

“They are going to Tanzania together?”

“Yes. Gatwe Kilimanjaro.”

He looked at the kids talking to their mother then walked over.

“Let me talk to mama, I will give it back.”

He took the phone then walked out.

“Where are you going with that man? Moesi you are still married!”

“When I come back we are getting a divorce.”

“No one is divorcing.”

“I am divorcing you so you can marry Bofelo.”

“Themma babe don't say that, kea go kopa. (I am begging you.) Come back. I want to fix things.”

“I am not coming back. I am going for a vacation.”

“I will take you there, I had bought tickets to Kasane.”

“I am going to Tanzania, you are talking about Kasane? Take Bofelo to Kasane.”

“Babe please... I am begging you. Don't do this. He is going to sleep with you. He just wants sex.”

“So do I. I haven't had dick in a while and I want it.”

His heart broke as he listened to her speaking like that. It didn't even sound like his wife. “I am going to kill you if you sleep with him.”

“And I am recording this call, I am going to take it to the police. Wa ntlwaela Maatla. You think you can just whore around and have kids on top it then come

back to stupid Esi? You don't scare me. I am going to report you. You think I am foolish."

"I am going to kill both of you."

"Kill both of us where? This guy is much more dangerous than you and he is going to give it to me good. O lebega a tswere dick ye tona go gaisa ya gago. (He seems to have a bigger dick than yours.) He is going to destroy my pussy, we will be gone for a few days so you can imagine what he is going to do to me. I am going to teach you a good lesson that if you don't kill yourself you will never cheat on anyone ever again."

He swallowed a lump. "Babe please don't do this. I love you, you are breaking my heart. Please don't go with him. I will do whatever you want."

"I am not coming back. I am going for my vacation and I can't wait. I already have these wild thoughts whenever he looks at me with that smile of his, I can tell gore he is naughty too, I can't wait for this."

"We have a family."

"You knew we had a family when you were

cheating.”

“You probably killed my baby so you can whore nicely.”

She laughed. “Heelang! Motshwareng! (Hold him.) I would never kill my own baby but suit yourself. Now I am even more glad I lost that baby, if I gave birth then right now I wouldn’t be going to Tanzania to have my ass flipped around while being served good and nice.”

Tears filled his eyes. “Babe please don’t do this. Kea go kopa. (I am begging you.) You are breaking me.”

“Oh honey I haven’t started. I am still going to break you till there is nothing left. You think you can take me for a fool.”

“This is not you.”

“This is the new me you created, you made your bed and now sleep on it.”

“What should I do?”

“Heela rra, I don’t know. Leave alone is what you can do. Wa mbora. (You are boring me.)”

He sniffed crying.

“Ebile wa lela? (You are even crying?)” Esi laughed.

“What a wow! You can’t handle the medicine you serve? You made me a fool, had three kids behind my back. You literally had two families. You played me for a fool and I was so sure about you. I loved you, I loved you so much, I gave you everything you could have ever wished for. I did everything a wife could have possibly done to keep her husband happy. I did it all and what did I get in return? Humiliation! Embarrassment. You dragged me into the mud. Now it’s your turn to feel how it feels. Ebile nkare nka ima. (I should get pregnant.)”

“Baby please...”

“I haven’t started yet. You are still yet going to cry when you watch me being happy with my new man. He is going to give me the best love in the world because he too has been hurt before so we both understand how it feels.”

Maatla put his hand on his chest feeling a sharp pain, he groaned hissing in pain.

“I am going to fix you for the next woman you find. She is going to find you all straight and in order. You thought you were the shit akere, having two women, cheating on me and having kids. Naming your whore kids bo Sapphire le bo Diamonds as if you own a mine, koore you saw yourself at the top, untouchable. You saw yourself as a top dog, I am going to bring you back to your level. I am going to show you that you ain't shit. You ain't no top dog but just a regular street dog. The problem is that you thought because I treated you like the King of the entire universe you could do anything but what you didn't realize is that you were no where close to being a King, you were one in my eyes and now you are not anymore. Don't worry, this will come in handy for the next woman you meet or marry.”

Maatla's eldest child walked out as Maatla dropped the phone and fell to the ground. He picked the phone.

“Hello? Mama, daddy fell.”

“Don't worry, call your grandmother. He will wake up. I love you ok? I will be back in a few days.”

“Ok, I love you too.”

Esi hung up.

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Dirty Confessions

#65

At Sir Seretse Khama Airport, Esi walked besides Sean staring at her phone. She worriedly stared at it, Sean turned to her and smiled.

“You good? If you are not comfortable-“

“No. It’s ok.”

“You sure? It’s not too late to turn back you know?”

Esi’s phone rang, she looked at Kenny’s call.

“Kenny..”

“Gatwe wakae?”

“You have already heard?”

“Maatla has been rushed to the hospital, apparently he had a heart attack. What’s going on?”

Esi took a step from Sean. “I am going to Tanzania with Sean.”

“Sean the bad boy...”

Esi laughed. "I am so excited."

Kenny laughed. "Maatla is going to die."

"I didn't die when he cheated on me."

"So you and Sean...?"

"We are going as friends."

"He is going to fuck you."

Esi smiled. "No. He is not."

"He is. He is going to give it to you. No man will just wake up and decide to take you on a trip just as friends... you guys will be alone there."

"Bye!"

"Enjoy mma. You have been through so much."

"Yeah... bye!"

"Bye."

Esi smiled then switched off her phone walking over to Sean. "Let's go."

Sean took her hand then they checked in before heading to their plane. Minutes later they were

backled and waiting.

“Ready for this?”

Esi looked at him. “Yes.”

“We are going through Zimbabwe. They have a direct flight to Dar Es Salaam. From there we will fly to Kilimanjaro.”

“Ok.”

The plane took off, Esi smiled already seeing herself in Mount Kilimanjaro. Once in their air, Sean looked at her with an unexplainable smile that had Esi blushing, there it was again, that smile of his.

“You are going to enjoy this, I promise you.”

She nodded smiling. “I can already feel it. Koore I can’t even sit still.”

Sean laughed staring at her lips, his father had always taught him to go for what he wanted without hesitation, that hesitation was a sign of weakness. He tilted her chin then leaned over and swept her lips with his French kissing her. He kissed her so good that Esi felt her whole body come alive. He stopped

then moved back with a smile while she stared at him, her lips slightly open.

She could feel her damp panties and wasn't sure if it was because it had been time since the last time she had a man on top of her, sweating and breathing heavily on top of her. She pressed her legs together as dirty sinful thoughts filled her head.

Kenny walked out of her office with her bags and walked to her car. She got in and sat there for a while before finally calling her grandmother.

"Hello?"

"Kenny?"

"Mmama, how are you feeling?"

"I feel better. The girl you hired, she is really good."

Kenny smiled. "She is."

"She takes good care of me."

“She is nice. The people from CEDA haven’t responded to me. Where I applied for my funding to start my business. I am losing hope because in order to start that business I need a lot of money. I found a plot just in the outskirts of Gaborone. It’s a big area and very expensive but beautiful. I think I should just forget about that and try something else.”

“Why should you give up?”

“Because I don’t have money. I think I should just save to buy a small plot and start building my house. That makes more sense than starting a business when you know you don’t have the funds. I need a lot of money.”

“Your grandfather had a farm. It’s a big farm but when he died I couldn’t keep things moving there and either way, Kefilwe sold the livestock. Right now it’s just a huge area with nothing. That plot is yours, you can sell a piece or half of it then use that money to start the business.”

Tears filled Kenny’s eyes.

“That plot is yours so why not? I don’t have much

longer here in the world. It would make me happy to know I left leaving you happy. You are the reason I keep breathing.”

Kenny put her hand over her mouth crying.

“That is why I changed ownership of most things. I can feel it that my time is nearing.”

“Don’t talk like that. You can’t leave me.”

Her grandmother laughed. “Kenny, dying is part of life.”

“No...”

“It is. When is this boy marrying you?”

Kenny chuckled wiping away her tears. “You have started.”

“You should get married. You are not growing any younger.”

“I want to get married after I establish myself.”

“Can’t you do it while married?”

“I want to stand on my own first.”

“You should get married and give Quinton a sibling.”

She laughed. “Mmama!”

“I am telling you. You can’t just have one child. Now let’s talk about why you called me.”

Kenny sighed. “There was a girl I was once friends with her when I first came to Gaborone. I thought me and her could be friends, she had a sad situation happening at home and was always broke, I would give a helping hand here and there till she tried coming between Rona and I because she wanted what Rona was giving me. She put a condom in his car so I can think he was cheating. After that, our friendship ended then she left though she did apologize. Now years later she comes to my office for an interview. She explained to me that her mother is dead and she really needs a job to support her siblings. They are struggling, she even borrowed money to come for the interview. I refused to hire her because of what last happened. I feel guilty right now, she apologized for her mistakes.”

“Leopards eat people. They are carnivores, they eat

meat and you are meat. You find a leopard in the forest and it has been pricked by a big thorn, it can't walk and it's in pain. Dire pain. You decide that you will help it then you take out the thorn. What is it going to do after that?"

"Eat me."

"Eat you because what? Because a leopard will forever be a leopard, it can never change it's spots. Once a snake, always a snake. Everyone deserves second chances but a snake will always turn back to bite you if it chooses, it's unpredictable. Everyone is most humble when they are at their lowest. Yes she needs help but it doesn't mean you have to help her personally. Someone out there will help her."

Kenny smiled. "Ok, I will call again. I am driving home now."

"Ok."

Kenny hung up and started the car and drove to her house. She walked in and looked at Amber busy helping Q with his home work.

She kicked off her heels sitting.

Q got up and hugged his mother. "Hi mama..."

"Hey my boy, how was school?"

"Fine."

"Hi Kenny."

"Hi Amber. You can go."

"Ok."

Amber got up and put her shoes then grabbed her handbag walking out as Kenny called Rona.

"Hey babe..."

"Can you get us something to eat? I am tired."

"Ok, I am knocking off. What do you want?"

"Anything eatable is fine."

"Ok."

She hung up then picked an incoming call.

"Hello?"

"Uh.. hi Kenny."

"Hi, who is this?"

“It’s Mia.”

“Mia?”

“Your sister. Mama got admitted in hospital last night.”

Kenny frowned sitting upright. “Why? What’s wrong?”

“She was caught with a married man and got beaten.”

“Wow!”

“The landlord locked the door because we didn’t pay rent.”

“Who’s phone is this?”

“My neighbor’s.”

“Ok, uhh what do you want me to do? Should I send money?”

“Yes please.”

“Ok. How much?”

“Mama hasn’t been rent for three months now and there is no food.”

“How much?”

“P4000 will be fine.”

“Ok. let me ewallet it, can I do it on this number?”

“Yes.”

“Ok, I will do it now. How are you? You are in what grade?”

“Form 4 but I am writing with the form 5’s.”

Kenny smiled. “Wow! That’s impressive. And what are you going to study?”

“I am not sure yet.”

“Ok... let me send the money. So where will you sleep tonight?”

“The neighbor said I could sleep at his house.”

“Where is his wife?”

“He doesn’t have one.”

“You think it’s safe?”

“I have known him for a while now. He is nice.”

“Ok. I really wish you had called me sooner.”

Mia chuckled. "Me too."

"Let me send the money."

She hung up then did the ewallet transaction.

At the hospital, Maatla looked at the doctor as he explained what had happened.

"Your blood pressure is way too high. Whatever is stressing you is going to kill you if it remains like this."

Maatla sighed. "Ok."

"You need to see someone."

"Ok."

The doctor explained a couple more things then finally walked out. Maatla reached for his phone and called her but her phone was now off. He went to her WhatsApp, her profile picture had changed and her last seen was over an hour back. He tearfully looked

at screen staring at her smiling at camera at the airport. His heart was literally breaking.

He sent her a message.

Maatla: Babe please don't sleep with him, I will do anything, I want to fix things. I messed up and I want to fix things. I will do whatever you want I promise. Please come back home. The kids and I are waiting for you.

The messaged ticked once. He typed another message.

Maatla: If you cheat on me with you him, I am going to kill myself. Please come back home, I love you babe. I wish I knew what to do. Please come back home.

He sent it then stared at it for a while before dialing Rona.

"Yah?"

"She went with him."

"Eish, he is probably going to fuck her. He went with her so far away so that he can fuck her."

“I want to go and get her.”

“You don’t even know where she went in Tanzania. Just wait for her to come back then plead your case.”

“I am not losing her to that piece of shit, if I can’t have her then no one will have her.”

“Don’t talk like that.”

“I am not going to watch her with him. I’d rather die than watch that. Esi is not going to leave me. When we got married, we vowed to only letting death do us part.”

“You will go to jail. Can you just think carefully about your marriage? Bona Mister, You messed up. Three kids is a lot. You should be humbling yourself. Fighting to win her back, going all the way out to make up for it. You should have been the one to take her to Tanzania. You are not putting all your effort into winning her back. I want to get married, you are not going to miss my wedding while rotting in jail.”

“You are right... koore now I am stressed. If she sleeps with him...”

“Esi loves you. She has loved you for years, the love is there but just covered with pain. You need to fix that, you made that mess.”

“Yeah... did she say yes?”

“I am not going to propose, she is likely going to say no because she is too proud. I talked to Papa, they are going to go there tomorrow. I feel like if I don't marry her I am going to lose her because everyone notices her, it's annoying and worse without a ring on her finger. They don't care whether you are walking with her or not, they will still try their luck.”

“Good luck.”

“Ke batla go mo imisa, (I want to impregnate her,) I was thinking taking her away, some place far nyana and have her there for a week ke mo ja (fucking her) left, right and center.”

“I hope it works out, we will talk.”

“Cool.”

His mother in-law walked in and sighed staring at him. “How are you feeling? I was so scared.”

He smiled. "I am fine now."

"Don't stress so much, you have kids and they still need you. If it's meant to be it will be. You need to pry for your marriage."

"Eemma."

"Good."

"I am going to wait till she comes back and maybe we can have couple's counseling or something like that. Did she say where in specific she was going?"

"Mount Kilimanjaro. She will be back in a few days."

"Yes. I am getting discharged soon, I will pass by at home to see the kids then go back."

"Ok son."

She walked out then he went online and bought his plane ticket.

Hours later, Maatla packed everything in his bag then took his gun and stared at it for a while before packing it. He looked at the time doing a countdown to his morning flight the following day.

Meanwhile in Tanzania....

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Dirty Confessions

#66

Meanwhile in Tanzania, Sean opened the door to the lodge located on the slope of Kilimanjaro. Esi walked in and smiled looking around. Sean put their bags down.

“Uh there is free WiFi here so you can alert everyone that you are safe if you want to.”

Esi smiled. “Ok.”

Sean looked around. “Ok, here is the bathroom, they have a shower. You can freshen up, I want to confirm something with the lodge management. Will you be fine?”

“Yes.”

He smiled and walked out. Esi excitedly took out her phone and connected it to the WiFi then went on whatsapp. She looked at Kenny who was online and did a WhatsApp call.

“Hello?”

“Hey, we have arrived!”

“Hold on, I am going to the bathroom.”

“Why?”

A door closed then Kenny sighed. “Apparently Maatla wants to come there.”

Esi rolled her eyes. “Let him come. He doesn’t know where exactly I am.”

“Rona says he is talking about killing you, I am worried. You know he is a soldier and has access to weapons.”

“Tlhamma if there is anyone he is killing is himself.”

“I am worried.”

“Don’t worry about me, Maatla is just saying because he is stressed.”

“Ok... so, how is it?”

“I haven’t seen nothing much because it’s at night. We had to wait for a while for our plane in Zim then waited again for another to Kilimanjaro. But it’s all good. I will see it all tomorrow. I am so excited

Kenny.”

Kenny laughed. “Ke tswa pelo.”

Esi laughed. “I will take pictures.”

“Don’t post them till you come back.”

“Yeah, anyways I just wanted to tell you that I arrived. Can you call mama and tell her too? Kana she is not on WhatsApp.”

“Ok. I have to go. Be careful, condomise.”

Esi laughed. “Bye Kenny.”

She hung up then opened Maatla’s messages and left them on read before switching off the WiFi and walking to the bathroom where she took a shower. A while later she lay on the bed going through the pictures she had been taking earlier on. Sean walked back in the room.

“I am going to take a shower.”

“Ok.”

He walked to the bathroom taking off his t-shirt revealing the tattoos on his sexy back. He

disappeared in the bathroom then she continued with her game. Minutes later he walked out shirtless with a towel wrapped around his waist going down. Esi looked at his chest and sighed breathless. He probably went to the gym every day. She could only imagine how it would feel to have him on top of her. Her eyes went down to that v-line leading to his dick, now she was really curious.

“Did you talk to your mom?”

“I asked Kenny to do it, my mother is not on whatsapp. She is old school.”

“Ok. As long as she knows you are safe. I don’t want her stressed up unable to sleep wondering where you are.”

“Oh...”

“You must be tired. Those delays were not part of the plan.”

She smiled putting her phone down as he walked over to the bed. “It’s ok. It was all worth it.”

He looked at her for a while then pulled her closer

and kissed her. Esi put her hand over the tattoo on his left breast kissing him back, her body immediately reacting. He kissed her harder getting on top of her exerting some of his weight on her. Her night dress rode to her waist exposing her thick thighs. He took off the nightdress and looked at her breathing heavily. He hadn't come across such in a long while, he squeezed her breasts then his eyes went down to her tummy rolls. He dropped kisses from her neck going down to her breast giving them both fair attention while she moaned softly. His lips went down to her tummy then her panties.

Esi lifted herself a bit as he took her lace panty off, he parted her thighs exposing her clean pussy.

“Fuck!”

He parted her pussy lips and looked at her pink as his heart pounded. He leaned over and ran his tongue on her slit. Esi closed her eyes gently as he worked his mouth on her, gently teasing and sucking, taking his time with his sweet torture. She looked at his head moaning. He held both her thighs and thoroughly ate her. Esi moaned even louder grabbing

the white sheets, her head thrown back. She spasmed as he went full force on her closing her thighs locking his head between her legs.

He finally set himself free then kissed her. Esi reached for the towel to feel that dick but he paused holding her hand.

“I think we should sleep.”

Esi frowned as her pussy throbbed for more. “Why? What’s wrong? Do you have a small dick?”

He got off her as she looked at him confused.

“Is your dick small?”

Sean looked at her and laughed. “No. We should sleep. You are tired. I didn’t bring you here to take advantage of you. Of cause I want to fuck you but not now.”

Esi grabbed the towel then looked at it breathless. It was hard and standing all in its glory. She reached for it and stroked it slowly as he groaned softly.

“Don’t start what you can’t finish.”

She got more wet as she stroked it watching all the

veins popping out.

“I don’t want to sleep with you then fall for you more than I have already fallen, after that then you go back to your husband. I don’t want to turn into a psycho because once I sleep with you I am probably going to fall in love.”

She looked at him biting her lower lip as the tip oozed, she could already imagine it squeezing in.

“Let go of my dick if you know you still want to fix your marriage and you are just doing this to relieve yourself the stress. Kea go kopa. I am already weak, just have mercy on my heart and let’s enjoy this like friends. My heart is fragile.”

She got off bed then knelt down and opened her mouth sucking the tip of his dick. Sean closed his eyes at the sensation, her mouth was so warm. He grabbed her hair and gently tapped her throat grunting.

His grunts turned her on so much she found herself rubbing her clit. He slid it out giving her moment to breathe then went back in and fucked her mouth. Esi

relaxed her jaws gagging while breathing through her nose. She massaged his balls.

Sean pulled her up with her hair and put her on the bed, one leg on his shoulder. He stroked his dick staring at her pussy and #removed.

Dirty Confessions

#66

#removed

Sean pulled her up with her hair and put her on the bed, one leg on his shoulder. He stroked his dick staring at her pussy and Sean pulled her up with her hair and put her on the bed, one leg on his shoulder. He stroked his dick staring at her pussy and rubbed it back and forth on her pussy lips, his heart pounding, he rubbed the tip at her entrance then reached for the condom and tore it before forcing it on his dick. It covered half his dick then he finally

pushed through blocking her pathway. He slid his dick all the way in, her warmth threatening to do undo him right away as her pussy clutched him. He watched as her stomach lifted while she looked at him, taking it like a big girl, her chest rising and falling. He looked at face, he finally had her and he was going to make it worth it.

Esi moaned softly as he slid out and pushed through again filling her up almost knocking her out of breath. Her moans got his dick even harder, what was that saying of sleeping with the woman you loved? Yeah... the moment felt out of this world. He gently tapped that pussy staring at it stretch gripping his dick with each thrust. She felt so good he dug deeper and watched her moan softly as her breast bounced.

He started moving faster, moving his waist changing angles, grunting with each tap as her pussy got more wet. He let go of her leg and rode her grunting in her ear. Esi moaned meeting him halfway while caressing his back. Dick felt so good she found herself enjoying it so much she even moved more

beneath him. The fiction of his dick rubbing on her walls felt so good.

They breathed heavily, moans and grunts filling the room as their met halfway, lips locked on each other as they poured their souls onto each other, their bodies clapping against one another. Each thrust had them getting weak with pleasure.

Esi locked her legs around his waist as she felt all kinds of sorts while he breathed heavily on top of her.

Feeling close to cumming, Sean pulled her from the bed as his dick waved around. He turned her around in the middle of the room and bended her a little holding her arms then pushed through.

Esi's eyes widened as that dick went even more deeper, she moved letting an inch out. "Shit!

Sean pulled her closer sliding it all in. Esi held her breath trying to take it like a big as he started thrusting into her, his back curved. He fucked even harder , she took a step forward with a frown as a sharp pain struck, nigga was relentless, fucking her into tomorrow, not slowing down and not giving a

fuck.

He followed her fucking her harder and harder, grunting. She opened the sliding door to walk out but he pulled her back as the cold breeze hit her skin making her shiver while they stood by the door. They both looked into the darkness as she got fucked. Esi relaxed her body then moaned softly as it got nice. Sean drilled into her undisturbed, the pleasure he was getting was so much he lost all his control. His breathing got heavier and more ragged, Esi closed her eyes moaning out his name, the pleasure blowing her from all sides.

Sean heard footsteps then he pulled back closing the slid door fucking her really hard. Esi's convulsed moaning louder as Sean buried himself so deep freezing while filling up the condom.

He kissed her neck.

"Shit I love her..."

Esi sighed as he slid out then took off the condom. He turned her around supporting her body then kissed her. He looked at the tears in her eyes then

they rolled down her cheeks. He wiped them off and kissed her picking her up as if she was nothing.

“You are beautiful... and I want you again.”

He lowered her on his semi hard dick and went in for the second round.

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Nametso looked as Rebaone fixed them something to eat. He stayed in a one room but it almost had everything, a bed, fridge, TV, speakers. He even had a carpet. He dished for both of them and handed her a plate.

“Thank you.”

“It’s ok.”

He sat beside her. “So how old are your siblings?”

“My younger sister is 21, she has a three year old. My brother is 13 years old.”

“Your sister can take care of your brother while you look for a job. I am a taxi drover but I have a degree.”

He got up and took it then handed it to her.

“See? Proof that I went to school for full four years studying but here I am. I have never worked after graduation. Not even like for a month, I think I have even forgotten what I learnt. Sometimes I look at it and just sigh because I wasted my time. I used to have a car wash, you will do it all for money, that’s how I raised the money to buy my first taxi. Right

now if I tell you that I make more than P8000 a month would you believe me? I have school students that I pick and drop off, they are 7 right now. The other three go to the same school, two more going to the school after next to that one . The remaining two also go to one school. I pick and drop, pick more and drop then I have two ladies I drop off at work every morning. After that I go to the rank, from the rank, I pick up the students. Then at the end of the day, the two ladies. I manage my time so that everyone remains happy. I can afford staying in a big house just that I am building my house so all the money goes there. But the point is I didn't start there. I started crying just like you are crying. I used to live with my mom. Imagine motho a tsoga mapakela, ke ene o wa omana hela. (Imagine someone waking up in the morning then there she is shouting.) You hear things like electricity is just finishing and some people can't even contribute nothing. When you are eating, you hear kana some only know how to eat." He laughed. "When you try to laugh at a meme on facebook to relieve yourself the stress you hear, ebile wa tsega o sa bereki, (You are even laughing

when not working.) It's like you shouldn't laugh because you are unemployed."

Nametso laughed.

"Then you start piece jobs, some piece jobs are just... things you wouldn't do on a normal basis but because you want that P50 to at least buy meat at home, you just do it. I used to clean houses till I started the car wash. There is a point where I was even a builder. I don't build but I learnt how to. You even feel like burning your degree because every time you see it, you get angry."

They smiled.

"But that's life. For some of us it's hard then for some people it's like luck follows them around. They always get whatever they want, you even start thinking they are God's favorite and wena you were probably brought by mistake. You will think maybe God made you so that you can be Satan's toy, the one he smashes around. But that's just life Nametso and you just have to find a way to tackle it. Show your brother that you can still strive."

Nametso wiped away a tear then Rebaone smiled. "But if we are being honest, I don't think you would hire this Kenny person if you were in her shoes. You tried snatching her man. It's understandable that she keeps you far away from her. At this stage, in her eyes you are a snake."

Nametso nodded. "Yes."

"I am going to give you a start, I need a cleaner here. I never get time to wash my clothes or do anything. You will clean my house and wash for me for a month while you try finding something. You can stay with me, you will use the couch. How is that?"

Nametso smiled. "How much are we talking about?"

"P1500."

"Ok."

"I will also help you look for a job."

"Thank you so much."

"I have crazy baby mama, she might come to harass me or something, that's the perks of working for me."

“It’s ok.”

“Ok, then its sorted. Eat.”

The following morning, Kenny packed Quinton’s bag as Q told his father about his swimming classes.

“Q finish up. I have a morning meeting.”

Rona smiled at her then stood up with his empty plate and put it in the sink before pulling her in for a kiss.

“A meeting with who?”

She smiled. “With my boss.”

“I am going to drop him off today at Tsabong.”

“I thought it was tomorrow.”

“No. Today, it means I will see you really late.”

“Ok. Did April get you a replacement? Kana babe mabane you won’t believe who came for the

interview.”

“Who?”

“Nametso, the moment she saw me she started with her sob stories, tears and all. I felt sad for her but I won't hire that snake to work for me. She would probably spike my coffee.”

Rona chuckled. “That was a good call. You can't have someone you can't trust as your PA.”

“Did April find you someone?”

“Yes, she starts today.”

“Thank God, ok bye, let me drop off this one.”

He kissed her. “I can't wait for us to have the house to ourselves.”

“Me too. Motho o o modomo. (This person is noisy.) Q, let's go. I love you.”

Rona smiled watching them walk out.

Rona parked his car then walked inside the building, Atsile rushed over and walked with him.

“What am I hearing? Esi is cheating?”

“I heard so, gatwe o ile Tanzania ka mothaka o mongwe yana. (apparently she went to Tanzania with some guy.)”

“Esi? “

“Yes. She is probably getting fucked all sorts of way. Ahh I would kill someone, not with my woman..”

“And he will probably leave her all damaged.”

They two brothers got in the elevator in their suits.

“Maatla is losing it, he is talking about killing her.”

“I can understand how he feels. Imagine how I felt when Boineelo got married behind my back.”

Rona laughed. “There was no future with that girl. She wasn’t even that beautiful.”

“Kana she even made me wait even though she was not a virgin. She lied to me and when we had sex I was just surprised and she just said ahh, I didn’t

know how to tell you.”

The elevator doors slid open then they walked out laughing. They both looked at the girl who was talking to April in a pencil skirt and white-shirt tucked in. She tucked her weave behind as they walked past her.

“Dammit! Ke mang ene o? (Who is she?)”

They walked in his office. “I think my new PA.”

Atsile whistled shaking his head. “Now that’s a real beauty! And she is sexy too. Yeer!”

“Stop filling my head with nonsense. April is outside.”

Atsile laughed. “Let me leave. The other day I was accused for staring too much at a waiter, let me go.”

He walked out then April walked in with the woman. Rona looked at her as she innocently looked back at him, fear in her eyes. He leaned back on his chair as they walked further in, April smiled.

“Uh Mr. Motsamai, this is Yaone Mopedi, the new PA. I have interviewed her and she is a good fit. I sent

you her resume, she is going to start today, I took her through what she is supposed to be doing and she is on board. She has learnt all she needs to learn about you and she is ready.”

“It’s an honor to work for you Mr Motsamai, I promise to deliver.”

April’s phone rang then she looked at Rona.

“They need me at my office. Have a good day.”

She walked out then Yaone looked at Rona, she was literally shaking but she wasn’t going to show it.

“I will go and prepare my desk, Ms Laolang will be here in 20 minutes for her meeting.”

“How old are you?”

“23 years old.”

She turned and walked out then put her hands on her face sitting on her desk.

“Fuck! You’ve got this Yaone!”

In Tanzania, Sean gave Esi the last stroke then stilled filling up the condom while she breathed heavily. He kissed her then smiled.

“Hey...”

She blushed. “Hey..”

“Ready for today?”

She nodded smiling. Sean gave her another kiss then got off her taking of the condom.

“Maatla said he is going to kill me.”

Sean looked at her. “He can only try. Come, let’s take a shower.”

He picked her up throwing her up his shoulder then walked to the bathroom while she giggled.

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Dirty Confessions

#67

Esi walked with Sean as he carried a hiking bag on his back. She looked at him while he chatted with a white man as they hiked up the mountain. She stopped looking around breathing heavily.

“This is just extra ordinary.” A white woman said smiling at her. Esi smiled back.

“It is isn’t it?”

“Magnificent.”

Esi opened her bottle of water staring at Sean as he laughed with the white man. A man who had introduced himself from Zambia joined in the conversation, Sean looked so cute as he listened to the Zambian man speak. She took her phone then captured a picture as he laughed.

If she had doubted it, now she was totally convinced there was something about him that made her smile and feel young again. The excitement he brought

took her back to her teenage years. He turned to her as she put back her phone in her pocket then winked. Seconds later he walked over and kissed her.

“Hey... you good?”

She nodded. “This is beautiful.”

He hugged from behind wrapping his arms around her. “It is... are you tired?”

“No. My body is just getting used to not being lazy anymore.”

“Let me piggyback you.”

“No, you are going to get tired.”

He stood in front of her and lowered himself.

“Hop on.”

She laughed getting on his back then he straightened up walking with her.

“This feels nice.”

They walked beside other hikers going up. Esi looked around then sighed happily, she couldn't remember when she last felt like this. She rested her head on

his shoulder singing soft.

“Baby, I compare you to a kiss from a rose on the gray... ohh the more I get of you, the stranger it feels yeah..”

Sean laughed at her horrible voice then joined her as they made their own discord.

“And now that your rose is in bloom, a light hits the gloom in the gray...”

Esi laughed as he went on singing.

“Ba-da-da, ba-da-da-da-dam ba-da-da...”

“You are horrible.”

Sean laughed. “I am better than you. You sound as if you are being strangled.”

She smiled. “That’s not how I sounded last night when you had your hands around my neck.”

Sean turned his head then she kissed his cheek.

“I can take you back right now and test if you won’t sound like that.”

She blushed then sighed happily as they continued

up.

In Dar Es Salaam, Maatla held his phone connected to airport WiFi checking if she had posted anything yet but there was nothing. He looked around waiting for the next light that would take him to Kilimanjaro. He hadn't slept last night and till now all he could think was what she could possibly be doing.

Kenny walked out of Rona's office passing by his new PA's desk, she looked at her briefly and smiled making her way back to her office. She wasn't about to be made insecure by his PA though her looks didn't go past her. She sat on her chair staring at the files in front of her for a while then called the number Mia had called her with last night. It rang twice and got answered.

"Hello?"

“Hi, you are speaking to Kenny, Mia’s sister.”

“Oh, hi.”

“Hi, did she manage to collect the money?”

“Yes. I did it for her last night.”

“Thank you so much. I appreciate your help.”

“It’s ok, anytime.”

“Can I call you later on so I can speak to her?”

“Ok.”

“Thanks.”

She hung up and sighed relieved but her thoughts went to Kefilwe. She had never called to check up on her when she was in prison, Kenny couldn’t understand why she hated her so much. Maybe it was the fact that she was born when Kefilwe was still young but that was ages ago and it wasn’t her fault that she was born. She didn’t choose to be born.

She thoughtfully called her phone, the phone rang, interesting how she hadn’t changed her number in all the years.

“Hello?”

“I sent rent money to Mia. I heard the landlord locked the doors.”

“O batang Keneilwe? (What do you want?) I am in the middle of something. I didn’t ask you to send that money.”

“I was just telling you. How are you feeling?”

“I am fine, since you came back from jail you never bothered to check on me, why bother now?”

“I was just-“

“Don’t bother yourself. You want to go around telling my mother how I keep taking your money?”

She sighed. “Um ok, I guess you are fine.”

“Yes Keneilwe I am fine.”

“Why do you hate me so much? What did I do to you?”

“You ruined my life that’s why! I don’t have time for you Keneilwe. Wa ntena, (You are pissing me off,) no one asked you for your money.”

“I am not the one who told you to sleep with married men then get dumped with a baby! You have a grandson... can we just work on our relationship. Mia is all grown and I don't even know her because you kept her away. She is my sister for crying out loud.”

“You want to know the truth? Let me tell you the truth. I was a focused student Keneilwe. I was very smart at school. I used to pass, you being a dunderhead doesn't come from me. Mia is smart, like me. I had dreams, visions, goals. I wanted so much in life. I was going to go overseas for school. That was the plan. I would never have slept with a married man do you hear me? I had dreams Keneilwe.” She sniffed. “I would have never looked at married man because there was a man I loved already. Your father was a rapist. I was passing by his house from school, he called in the house, said his son had left some books, novels, I liked reading so I went in and he forced himself on me. No one believed when I told them he rapped me. The man I loved left me. Everyone thought I slept with a married man and he dumped me. I wanted to kill you!

I wanted you to die. But my mother refused. I would have given you up for adoption but she refused and took you in. After that she tried to force me to love you. I tried to kill you but you just wouldn't die. I hated you so much and I still do. You ruined my life. I hate you and I wish you can die and just disappear from this earth. You are the worst thing that has ever happen to me, they forced me to take care of you. I hate you Keneilwe, I hate you so much it even hurts because every time I see your face, I see him. You look like him. You look like that rapist. You... you look like him and I hate your face, I hate that you are still breathing. I pray day and night for your death because you a constant reminder of my pain. At least if you were dead, I would move on but that will never happen because you keep breathing.”

Kenny put her hand over her mouth crying.

“Go ahead and cry, Maybe you might kill yourself while at it. Don't call me your mother, I am not your mother. I have never been your mother. You will never be my daughter. Stay away from my daughter, I don't want you associating with her do you hear

Keneilwe? Stay away from my child! Stay away from my family!”

Kefilwe hung up, Kenny put her phone down and put her hands on her face crying. She gasped fighting to breathe as pain smothered her. A colleague walked in and looked at her as she gasped crying.

“Kenny! Are you ok?”

“I can’t breathe...”

“Kenny!”

She fell off her chair gasping trying to breathe as she continuously hit her chest. Her colleague rushed out then came back with a glass of water. She found her lying on the floor unconscious then poured water on her face.

“Kenny! Kenny!”

She poured more but Kenny remained uncocious. She grabbed Kenny’s office phone and dialed Mr. Motsamai’s office.

“Mr. Motsamai’s office hello, this is Yaone.”

“Yaone, can you inform Mr. Motsamai that Kenny

collapsed here.”

“He is in a meet-“

“Yaone! Tell him that Kenny has collapsed. It’s important. His girlfriend has collapsed. We are in her office.”

“Ok.”

Yaone got up from her chair and walked in interrupting his meeting with a shareholder. He frowned staring at her.

“I am sorry Mr. Motsamai but Kenny has collapsed in her office..”

He quickly got up. “What?”

“Yes.”

Rona looked at the shareholder.

“My fiancé, can we reschedule this?”

“Of cause.”

He rushed out going to her office holding his car keys and found her being carried out. He took her in his arms.

“What happened to her?”

“I found her gasping for air crying.”

He rushed with her out to his car.

In Shakawe, Lesego tried Kenny’s number again but it just rang unanswered. Her heart was pounding so much, she was even shaking, she turned back to the old woman as she lay on her bed looking up, eyes closed. Her body had gone cold. Lesego swallowed wondering what had happened, they had slept so late as she told her all the stories of her life time. It had been nice to see her remembering almost everything but now it made sense, Maybe God had made her remember so she can die in peace. Unsure

of what to do, she took her belongings then walked out after sending Kenny a message. She was only a helper, surely she wasn't expected to care for dead bodies too. The scene already scared her. She walked faster leaving.

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Dirty Confessions

#68

At the hospital, Rona stood by Kenny who was now awake, his sleeves folded.

“She said that to you.”

Kenny tearfully nodded. “I am a rape product. No wonder she hates me. I don’t blame her.”

“You didn’t do anything, you didn’t choose to be born.”

Tears filled her eyes. “I didn’t but I am a constant reminder of what happened to her. I would hate me too.”

Rona rubbed a tear that had had rolled down her cheek. The doctor walked in then sighed looking at them both.

“You suffered a panic attack, it’s nothing serious and can be controlled. But you should now be careful because there is something else.”

“What?”

The doctor smiled. “Congratulations! You are about three weeks pregnant.”

Kenny looked at her confused. “What?”

“Yes. You are expecting.”

She put her hand over her mouth recalling her shot! She had missed it then decided to reschedule but she got so busy she...

“No...”

Rona looked at her and cleared his throat unsure if that was the right time to show just how happy he was.

“You need to start looking after yourself because you are caring another life inside you.”

Kenny’s lips trembled then she put her hands over her face crying. Rona pulled her in his arms and hugged her as she cried on his chest.

“We are going to be fine, we will deal with it together.”

He kissed her forehead rubbing her back as she cried. A while later he sat on the bed as she used the toilet. He took out his ringing phone.

“Malome..(Uncle..)”

“Rona, so you are ready for this next big step my boy?”

He smiled. “Yes.”

“Your father says it’s the same girl who stabbed you.”

Rona laughed and walked out of the room. “If she hadn’t found me in that position she would not have stabbed me.”

“I hope you really love her, we don’t want to go and pay magadi then next thing o bua bo divorce.”

Rona shook his head. “She is the one, I can feel it. I love her so much sometimes I catch myself day dreaming about her even though she is in the same building as me. I don’t think anyone can ever be enough because I will compare them. Malome Kenny is...” He sighed smiling. “You wouldn’t understand.”

His ucle laughed. "I was once crazy in love with this other woman. Not your aunt. Every time I would see this other woman, my heart would always skip, my heart would beat so fast as if I was seeing something extra ordinary, go le maswe. (it was bad.) I remember when she said yes to me... I would have personally went to thank God if I could. Every time I was with her, it felt magical and she was pretty le ene. Lerato le thunya. (The love was blooming.) Then I went away, I had found a job. I remember how she cried wishing she could go with me but I promised her I would come back and marry her. When I got the job, money started flowing in. then so did girls. I started sleeping with different woman then one night I came from work with one of my girlfriends, I found her sitting on the bed waiting for me. You should have seen how she cried, by then I had impregnated two different woman. Then she left, she left and never looked back, I tried getting her back but she was over it. She got married to some guy and had kids, I cried like a little baby for the longest time. Till today, I still think of her. I dream her. So I understand how you feel. Don't lose her

because trust me, getting over her will be the hardest thing you can ever do. Sometimes you don't even mean to hurt her just that you find yourself in certain situations."

"Is the woman still married?"

"Yes. And she is happy."

"I don't think I would survive if I lost Kenny."

"Then make sure you don't lose her. Kana when you love her, nothing else matters expect her. You would do anything for her, just don't let her know you would die for her. Woman tend to let that get to their heads."

They both laughed.

"But get married knowing no one is perfect. Get married knowing in marriage you need more just love. Yes you love her, you probably can't think properly because of her but know when you are now married to her, it will be more than just love. It will be a lot of things."

"I am ready."

“That’s what I want to hear. And don’t do your brother’s shenanigans. Let me tell you a secret, men who cheat never get to be that successful. Cheating delays success. Instead of building your legacy together side by side, you are constantly fighting, distractions left, right and center. While other couples are doing greater things together you are busy trying to keep both women happy. Let me tell you my boy, a man who has a good wife in all senses by his side will always go far. A woman can think, I don’t believe a woman is the neck while I am the head, she is the head because honestly she thinks better than me. Mmabo can think out of the box, she can see far much ahead than I can, I am the neck and I am not shy to admit it.”

They laughed.

“Instead of discussing new projects, you are fighting over who was calling so late at night. Instead of holding hands supporting each other in every decision, you are still trying to explain gore female bestie or male bestie is just innocent. While other couples are making love at night, fucking in all sorts

of positions, wena you are still trying to call back side chick in the bathroom while your wife is sleeping. You will never enjoy your marriage because it's always fights and now you are stuck in the same position. Your age mates are doing so much great in life while wena you are still driving that same car doing the same nonsense. It shouldn't be like that. If you love Kenny the way you say you love her, know after honeymoon stage kana le go bitsa eng, you are going to need to put in that work into your marriage. Make it work. Don't be like Maatla, you can't be successful when you are trying to jiggle between two families. He might be getting a lot of money end of month but now that money is already finished before it can touch his hands because the bills are a lot now."

"You are right about that."

"I am. I have been there. My boy marriage is exciting because you make it exciting. You should be excited to go home to mmabo, when you look at her, you should feel your heart doing things because you have the rightful ingredients in your marriage. Kneel

and pray, let God be in your marriage, make your wife happy. A happy wife is a happy home.”

Rona smiled listening.

“Wait till you are wearing that ring on your finger, there is something nice about that ring on your finger. Even the way people look at you changes. You are now entitled to a certain level of respect. You are also going to be part of those who advise other men who are getting married, there is a level of respect that comes with having that ring on your finger, gape sex ya teng e monate (the sex is nice too) because you know you deserve it. That pussy will be yours, there is no bo I am tired tonight, no, you fuck her till she understands that the thing between her legs is yours legally. After you are done with her and she is breathing heavily, you look at your ring and sleep proud because you are not committing any sin. The following morning you fuck her again because you looked at that ring on your finger and remembered that o nyetse and you have a pussy that is waiting for you. Anyways, I have heard you. We have sent some people there to talk to them.

We should be getting a word back later today.”

“Thank you.”

“Sharp my boy.”

Rona hung up and walked back in the room. Kenny looked at him.

“Where is my phone?”

“I think it’s at the office.”

“Oh...”

He walked over and put his hands on her waist looking in her eyes then he kissed her. “I love you so much. I am here for you, we will deal with this together. I am going to drop you home. You should rest.”

“I have a meeting with-“

“Someone will handle it. You are going home to rest. You are pregnant, you shouldn’t be standing all day long. Come..”

“I am not sick Arona, just pregnant. It’s not even a real baby yet, just a clot.”

“O seka ware ngwana wame ke clot, (Don’t say my child is only a clot,) come, you are going to rest. Are you hungry?”

He took her hand and walked out with her.

“No.”

“You have to eat. My daughter is probably hungry. I am not going to let you starve her.”

Around lunch hour, Nanao walked in her office at the boutique then sat down. She sipped her juice while eating her chips then took her phone and went on facebook. She paused coming across wedding picture of a former classmate then smiled liking the pictures. Her eyes went to her ring as it glittered on her finger, there hadn’t been a word that went to her family, nothing. Just that ring on her finger and she was beginning to get impatient.

She looked at the wedding pictures then left a

comment and continued scrolling. Her door opened then a worker looked at her.

“Nanao, there is a customer, I have to go and get that order so I can’t help him.”

Nanao put down her drink then wiped her hands with wipers before walking out.

“What?”

“Him.”

Nanao looked at the customer then smiled.

“Hi, how are you?”

He looked at her and smiled. “I am looking for this, ke romilwe. (I have been sent.)”

He showed her the picture of the bikini then she smiled.

“We are left with only one size, medium.”

“Yes, exactly what she wants.”

“Ok, let me get it for you.”

Nanao walked around the shop then took the piece

and walked back with it.

“There it is.. she is not going to look so good in it trust me.”

He laughed. “She is not my girlfriend.”

“Waaka kwa! (lies!)”

He handed her the card while he laughed.

“I am telling you. Your husband is one lucky man.”

She packed the piece in a shopping bag. “Bye...”

He turned to leave but changed his mind. “We should go out for dinner sometime.” He handed her his business card. “How about tonight?”

Nanao looked at his name and smiled. “Tsamaya Ronald. (Leave Ronald.)”

“Is your husband a soldier?”

“No.”

“A police officer? SSG? DIS? Secret Agent? Anything of that sort?”

“No.”

“Then dinner tonight, say around 7.”

She smiled. “I don’t cheat.”

“Who said you are going to cheat? Do you have a car?”

“No, Ronald ke kopa o tsamaye. (Ronald please leave.)”

“Then I will be here at 6, I will pick you up. Tell him you are delivering orders. You guys offer delivery, by 7 you will be at home. It’s just dinner, no cheating. Deal?”

She smiled staring at him then laughed. “Bye!”

“See you at 6. He looked around the shop then grabbed a beautiful black dress and gave it to her.”

“If it doesn’t fit the customer is allowed to get another size right?”

“Yes. It’s P6500.”

“Let me pay for it.”

He swiped his card again then Nanao packed the dress. Ronald put back his wallet in his pocket.

“Wear it tonight. See you at 6.”

He winked at her then walked out. Nanao looked at his business card then the dress and found herself blushing alone.

Rona got Kenny’s phone and handbag then walked to his office where he sat down unlocking her phone. He opened a message from Lesego who had left multiple missed calls and read it.

“Shit no!”

Eary in the evening, Maatla arrived at a lodge then checked in at Kilimanjaro. He took out his phone immediately connecting to the free WiFi and checked Esi’s whatsapp. His messages hadn’t been

replied but her profile picture had changed. It was her standing feet from a giraffe that was on the background. He sat down now wondering which lodge she could possibly be at.

Esi lay on the bed as Sean massaged her feet.

“I am so tired.”

“Tomorrow we are going to see the waterfalls in Moshi”

She smiled. “I enjoyed today. Especially the sunset bus.”

He got on top of her and kissed her. “Me too.”

“Thank you for bringing me here.”

“I am glad I brought you. And it seems we are going to be here for two more days or so then we finally go to Zanzibar.”

“I don’t mind. I have switched off my phone to avoid

unnecessary distractions. I am going to use yours to take pictures.”

Sean kissed her harder taking the towel off her body. Esi touched his dick then Sean paused and looked at her.

“I hope you don’t make me regret this.”

She smiled. “Stop talking and fuck me.”

He smiling kissing her again then took out his dick and sank in her warmth.

DAYS LATER...

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Like and comment as soon as you read, we have bonuses waiting for us

Dirty Confessions

#69

Days later...

Seletso's husband parked his car in front of Mothusi's gate then Seletso stepped out and walked inside the yard. She knocked on the door, minutes later Nanao opened.

"Hey.."

"Hi, is he ready?"

"Yes, he is putting on his shoes. Let me give you his bag."

Nanao walked back inside the house and came back with Lefa's bag. "There we go."

"Thanks. Where is Mothusi?"

"Attending a friend's grandmothers funeral?"

"Thabang?"

“No, Kenny or something.”

Seletso frowned. “Kenny’s grandmother?”

“Yes. You know her?”

“Yes, that’s his ex girlfriend, the one he loved so much I always felt like she was part of the relationship even when she was not around.”

“Ware Kenny ke ex nemma wena?”

“Yes! That’s his ex, koore last time I heard she was in prison for attempted murder. It means she is out. Wait, let me show you.”

Lefa walked out as Seletso took out her phone and searched Kenny on facebook.

“Hi mama..”

“Hey my boy, you can go to the car. Take your bag.”

Lefa took his bag then walked to the car. Seletso showed Nanao the picture.

“That’s Keneilwe.”

“Heela, I remember this girl, she is the one who Mothusi was hugging the other time. I can’t believe

he lied to me and said she was a friend.”

Seletso took her phone then laughed staring at her bare finger.

“Where is your ring?”

“I took it off, it was already boring me. At first it was exciting seeing it on my finger but five months later and still nothing. Kana yaanong I am chasing possible potentials because of that ring.”

“Mothusi is not serious.”

“He is not and nna I am moving on.”

Seletso looked in her eyes. “Ebe o jola Nanao. Who is he?”

Nanao smiled. “What are you talking about?”

“Wa jola. (You are dating.) You are cheating, I can see it in your eyes. Bo girl! Anywho let me go.”

“Ok bye.”

Nanao walked back inside the house then changed her clothes putting on what Ronald had bought her the together with the heels. She took her phone and

called Mothusi.

“Hey babe..”

“Hey.”

“I am leaving for Gaborone now, I hope I get the orders right.”

“I wish I can drive you there.”

“No it’s ok. I am sure Kenny could use all the support and love from her friends.”

“Yeah eish... we are going to the graveyard now. She has been crying since.”

“She will be fine. Ok, I love you.”

“I love you too.”

Her phone rang as she hung up then she grabbed her handbag and walked out locking behind her. She walked to the car and got in. He smiled at her.

“Hey...”

“Hi.”

“Ready?”

She smiled. "Yes."

He took off and stopped at a filling station where he filled up the tank before driving off headed to Gaborone. He kept stealing glances at her making her blush, God knew she had never had a man do everything Ronny was doing for her. In a few days he had spend more than 10k on her. He increased the volume on the radio then they listened to Charma girl and Han C while he stepped down on the accelerator.

At the funeral, Esi sadly looked at Kenny who was standing with her grandmother's sister in-law crying. Her cries broke her heart she found herself crying staring at her. The coffin got lowered as she cried even louder. Esi sighed unable to imagine just how deep the pain was. She looked at Kenny's mother on the other side who was crying but nobody seemed to be trying to calm her down, everyone's focus was Kenny. It was if she didn't even exist.

Peo who was standing beside her sniffed crying too.

“This is painful.”

“It is, Kenny was raised by this woman.”

Peo tearfully looked at Kenny then sighed. “The pain never really goes away.”

Esi looked at Peo then rubbed her shoulder.

“I remember when my mother passed on, I was left with no one. I can understand how she is feeling. At least she has a strong support system.”

They looked Rona who was standing with Lebitso and his brothers.

“Yah...”

At the other side Tshenolo stood with her husband crying. Kgosi put his arms around her. She cried so much unable to even sing with everyone else as pain chocked her. The loss also felt personal with her, she had known Kenny’s grandmother since they

started their friendship. It also felt like she had lost her grandmother.

Kgosi rubbed back then his phone vibrated from his pocket. He took it and looked at the screen before sliding it back in his pocket ignoring the caller.

Back at the house, relatives who had remained behind cooked for everyone who had went to the graveyard while chatting. Other women who stayed around Kenny's grandmother also helped cooking while chatting and sipping on some drinks.

"Kana this woman used to wonder around naked."

"Gawe o ne a lowa no wonder things always worked out for her daughter."

"Nna I still believe she was a witch. There is no such sickness whereby someone will wonder around naked. I heard that Kenny is dating a rich man in Gaborone, her grandmother must have made that

happen.”

“My daughter says she has seen Kenny on facebook, she is living the high life though she just walked out of prison.”

“Prison?”

“Yes, she murdered someone.”

“You lie.”

“I am telling you.”

They continued chatting while cooking.

A while later people begun coming back from the graveyard, Tshenolo walked over to Kenny and held her hand.

“I am sorry.”

Kenny looked at her and nodded crying.

A couple of more people walked over giving her

encouraging words as they got in their cars going back to the house. Mothusi went over to Kenny as she got in her car.

“Hey...”

She forced a smile. “Thank you for coming.”

“It’s ok. I know what we agreed on but you need all the support you can get.”

She nodded wiping away a tear.

“Thanks.”

He watched as she got in the car then walked to his car. One of Kenny’s cousin walked over.

“Hi therra wena ke kopa lift.”

“Uh yeah sure.”

They got in the car then he followed the other cars back to the house.

“My name is Mercy.”

“Ok.”

He silently drove behind Kenny’s car.

Back at the house, relatives sat inside the house discussing a couple of things then Kefi finally stood up.

“Since I am the only child my mother had, I am taking everything.”

Her uncle looked at her. “Taking everything where? She always talked about leaving everything in Kenny’s care.”

“Kenny will take them from me after I die, I am the only child my mother had. I am not even going to fight anyone about it. Everything is mine and I am taking it.”

“Well unfortunately for you, everything is in Kenny’s name. Your mother knew you would do this so she put everything in Kenny’s name. Everything!” He looked at the relatives. “And that’s all. Gone there is nothing more to discuss because everything is clear.”

All the relatives nodded then begun walking out. Kenny got up with a relative then walked outside.

“Have you eaten something?”

“I am not hungry.”

“You need to eat.”

Kefilwe walked over to where Kenny was. The relative looked at her.

“Kefilwe can you let this child mourn her grandmother in peace?”

“I want to talk to my daughter.”

“Your daughter today because you want her inheritance.”

“Let me talk to my daughter, wa ntena.”

Kefi held Kenny’s hands then hugged her.

“I deserve my inheritance Keneilwe. Everything is what my father left for me. It’s rightfully mine. My mother has passed on, I am going through a lot in my life, I am so stressed. Can you please return everything to me because it’s not yours.”

“Mmama left everything for me. You don’t recognize me as your daughter so you shouldn’t be asking anything from me.”

She walked away. Kefilwe angrily looked at her then walked back inside the house where she filled a glass with juice, she looked around before putting handful of antifreeze pills inside. She mixed it then walked out bumping into her uncle’s wife.

“I hope you are not going to try to fight Kenny on what was left for her Kefi.”

Kefi nodded. “I am not going to fight her but hopefully she does the rightful thing.”

She walked out then handed the juice to someone.

“You can go and give it to her, make sure she drinks so that I can pay you.”

The person nodded then walked over to Kenny holding the juice.

Meanwhile Maatla walked over to Esi.

“Hi...”

She looked at him and swallowed, she had heard he had followed her to Tanzania and came back a day before her. She took a deep breath trying to master up the courage.

“Hi.”

“I have to go, duty calls. I wanted to give you something for the kids because I will be gone for a while.”

Esi looked at him, he wasn't even shouting or raising his voice on her. He didn't even look angry at her.

“Oh ok.”

“It's in the car. Come and take, I won't be going back to Gaborone from here.”

“Ok.”

She walked to the car with him then got in. Maatla looked at her finger, her ring was not there.

“So you slept with him?”

“Can you give me the things, Kenny needs me.”

“Where is your ring?”

“I took it off. I don’t want you anymore.”

“So you seriously went to whore in Tanzania?”

“Ijo! You were whoring for the past five years. Go to your girlfriend. Nna wa ntena, I don’t want you anymore. I don’t want this fake love anymore. I want a divorce.”

“You are a slut. Le ene he must have been bored with you because wa bora in bed. You are not even that nice. And you are not even that beautiful Moesi. There are a lot of women better than you. You are fat.”

Moesi laughed. “I am beautiful and I know it. I am sexy not fat and I know I am not boring in bed because he kept moaning my name with each thrust. He knows his shit too, he fucks way better than you can and guess what? His dick is bigger and better than yours. He-”

Maatla angrily smacked her across her face.

“O tsile go nyela, you think you can just cheat on me and get away with it? You are my wife and ke tsile go go bankanya.”

Esi tried to open the door to leave but Maatla gave her another hot slap that blood dropped from her nose to her thigh. He locked the doors and drove from the funeral while she cried besides him.

Kenny got greeted by more relatives as they sympathized with her then a girl walked over.

“Hi couzy, I am really sorry about Mme.”

Kenny nodded. “Thank you.”

“I remember her and I still can’t believe she is gone. Take this, some juice.”

Kenny gratefully took it. “Thank you.”

“It’s ok couzy, you need all the love you can get.”

The cousin walked away as Kenny brought the juice to her lips

Dirty Confessions

#70

The cousin walked away as Kenny brought the juice to her lips to take a sip.

“O irang? (What are you doing?) Where did you get that?”

Mmagwe Tumo snatched the glass.

“Didn’t your grandmother tell you about taking things from strangers? It’s a funeral, there are lot of people here, some you don’t even know them and not everyone likes you. There are witches and wizards here. I asked Arona to go and get you food. I don’t want you to eat anything that has been cooked here today.”

“Eemma.”

“How far are you?”

Kenny looked down. “Three weeks.”

“Ok. Rragwe Tumo has postponed the ma-... uh we

have postponed a couple of things that we wanted to do so that we can mourn peacefully.””

“I can’t believe that she is gone..”

“I know, me too. But she is resting peacefully now.”

“Kefilwe hates me. She said I am a rape product.”

“You are not a rape product. The reason why no one believed her claims is because she had been flirting with that married man. His wife once came to your grandmother and told her to talk to Kefi because she was playing far too close to her husband. She was a child then and she was beautiful, no one could tell Kefilwe anything. She had a great future in front of her and she loved the attention she got. When she said she got raped by that man, it was hard to believe her because just weeks before she had been reprimanded against that man. No one knows what happened that day, just her.”

“She blames me for running her life.”

“You didn’t do anything to her. If there is anyone to blame it should be your father.”

“I still don’t want anything to do with him. I hate him more than I hated him at first.”

Rona walked over holding a plastic of food. “I brought food.”

“Go and eat at the car.”

Rona took her hand and led her to the car while mmagwe Tumo walked to the girl who had given Kenny the juice.

“Who are you?”

The girl turned to her. “Ma?”

“Who are you?”

“I... I...”

“I know what you and Kefilwe have done. I am taking this juice to the police and you both are going to get arrested and rot in jail.”

“I didn’t do anything. Kefilwe said I should just give it to Kenny. I don’t know what’s inside.”

“Get out of this yard before I make you drink it!”

The girl quickly walked away as mmagwe Rumo

walked to Kefilwe. She put the juice before her.

“I brought you juice.”

Kefilwe looked at her and swallowed. “I am fine.”

“Ng ng, drink your juice. Kenny says she is fine. You can have it.”

“I didn’t give it to her.”

“I saw you give it to that girl to give to Kenny. Now I am giving it back. Take it and drink it.”

“I am fine.”

“You are evil, so evil that God shall never bless you ever. O moloji Kefilwe. The more you will hate that child the more things will never work out for you. Trust me. God will never have mercy on you because your heart is full of so much hate. I can’t believe you would try to kill your own child, your own flesh and blood... you are bravely evil.”

She threw the juice walking inside the house.

Inside the car, Kenny forced the food down her throat then Rona took out his phone and called his mother.

“Someone wants to talk to you.”

Kenny looked at him then he handed her the phone.

“Hello?”

“Hello?”

Kenny smiled tearfully. “Hi baby..”

“I miss you.”

A tear rolled down Kenny’s cheek. “I miss you too.”

“Granny said your grandmother went to heaven. She is with the angels.”

Kenny nodded putting her hand over her mouth.

“Yes.”

“She is watching over us. But I am going to miss her.”

“Me too.”

“How is the baby?”

She chuckled looking at Arona. “The baby is fine.”

“When are we going home?”

“Daddy will come to get you when the schools are opening.”

“Ok, but it’s boring here.”

“Make friends then.”

“Ok, bye!”

“I love you.”

“I love you too.”

She hung up and gave Rona back the phone. “I can’t believe you told him I am expecting a baby. He is going to start with his nonsense.”

Rona smiled. “Let my boy get excited. You are carrying a precious cargo there.”

“Where is Esi?”

“Maatla says they are going to talk.”

“Talk? What if he hurts her?”

“No, he came back from Tanzania humble. He really wants to fix things.”

“She is not going to take him back. Not after having three kids.”

“You never know.”

“She is not going to take him back, she is moving on. No woman can stay for that nonsense. If you try it I will leave you faster than you can write your name. Mo gongwe ke lenyatso hela.”

Rona smiled at her. “Kante keng o kare wa omana yanong? I would never do that to you.”

“Ga ke omane, I am just saying.”

“Eat motho wame.”

Astile walked over then smiled at Kenny. “Hey.. I am really sorry.”

“Thank you for coming.”

“We are family. Has anyone seen Maatla?”

“He says he is trying to convince Esi to take him back.”

“Ok, there is a dude I just spoke with, wa Maun so ke jumpela teng. I will get a flight back to Maun.”

“Ok. I will tell Maatla.”

“Sure, bye Makenzo.”

Kenny slowly smiled then Arona walked away leaving her trying to eat.

Maatla stopped the car in the middle nowhere then dragged Esi out with her hair.

“Wa ntlwaela Esi!”

“Leave me alone!”

“Say what you were saying to me that day on the phone. Say it!”

“Leave-“

He slapped her that she lost balance falling. He pulled her up.

“Wareng? Say what you were saying.”

“You are hurting me.”

“O ntlwaetswa keng? You go and give my pussy to some man out there then you are rude about it, I am going to burry you alive today and I will make sure it’s so good no one will suspect anything. O ntlwaetswa keng?”

Tears filled her eyes as he pulled her with her hair.

“You are hurting me.”

“I said say what you said to me that day.”

“I am so-“

He smacked her with the back of her hand that she fell again crying. She had never seen him like this, matter of fact, he had never raised his hand on her before. Not even raise his voice at her no matter how angry he was and right now she was looking at someone she couldn’t even recognize. The anger in his eyes made her intestines twist painfully and something told her he was going to kill her.

“Get up!”

“Maatla-“

“Get up!”

She slowly got up. “What did you do in Tanzania?”

Esi got up crying. “Please let go. You don’t have to do this. We have kids Maatla. I am their mother.”

“How many times did you have sex with him?”

“Maatla-“

He raised his hand and slapped her again. “I am going to so slap till you start talking.”

“Maatla-“

He raised his hand then she put her hands on her face.

“Twice.”

“Ware twice?”

“Twice-“

He pulled her hand from her face and slapped her. Esi broke down crying.

“Ware twice?”

“Thrice! Thrice! You are hurting me.”

“I am going to kill you if you don’t tell me the truth.”

“It was 8 times.”

He walked to the car to get something, Esi looked around then took off running back to the road.

Maatla ran after her then grabbed her arms. Esi fell then he put his shoe on her neck. She gasped as he stepped on her neck even harder. She tried pushing off his her as her eyes rolled back seeing her life flash before her eyes. He got his shoe off and pulled her up with her hair as she coughed.

“Call him and tell him you are no longer seeing him.”

Her hands shook as she tapped Sean’s number.

“Hey babe...”

“This relationship is not going to work and I am going to fix things with my husband. Whatever happened between us is over.”

“Babe-“

“Never call me again. Bye!”

She hung up and looked at him crying.

“I am sorry, it’s never going to happen again. I forgive you. I want to fix our marriage. I love you. Please let’s go home.”

Maatla looked at her.

“I am sorry, please let’s go home. I love you so much. I want to fix things. I just wanted to hurt you. I am sorry. We come from far... babe you know me... it’s Esi. I love you. let’s go home. We will see someone. This is not you. We can fix things. Please...”

She walked over to him and hugged him tightly. “I love you.”

Later that day in Gaborone, Nanao sat inside Ronald’s house smiling after they ate. He walked from the kitchen holding two glasses of wine and gave her glass. She took a sip.

“Your house is beautiful.”

“Thanks, I am actually thinking of selling it because I don’t stay here most of the time.”

She took another sip then Ronny kissed her putting her glass down. He took off her dress getting between her legs then #removed.

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The door burst open then a woman walked. Ronald jumped off him covering his dick while Nanao covered her herself with a cushion. The woman took her phone and took pictures as Ronald looked at her, her heart pounding..

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Dirty Confessions

#71

Nanao's heart beat so fast as she looked at the woman as she took more pictures.

"What are you doing here?"

She looked at him putting away her phone.

"Ronny, are you asking me what I am doing in my own house?"

He swallowed then quickly put on his pants. "I can explain."

She looked at him. "Explain."

He stammered unsure of what to say. Nanao got up looking for her panties.

"Koore o tisa mabelete mo ntlung yame Ronald?
(You bring whores in my life Ronald?)"

"It's nothing. It doesn't mean anything."

Nanao got her dress and put it on as Ronald tried

explaining to his wife but she wasn't hearing non of it.

“Koore you just had to! You couldn't live more than two days and already you have a new girlfriend.” She took off her heel and threw it at Nanao. Nanao screamed as the heel hit her forehead, his wife came for her. She grabbed her wig then it fell off. Nanao tried to get away but his big bodied wife punched her face.

“Lebelete mo ntlung yame! (A whore in my house!)”

Nanao tried pushing her off but the heavy woman's punches kept coming like rainfall. Ronald pulled her away as Nanao held her face crying. The woman looked at him.

“I have tried everything in my power and I can't anymore. I am going to humiliate you and your girlfriend then sue. Wa ntwaela hela yaanong. In my house? My house?”

Nanao stood near the kitchen as they argued standing by the door, she only knew this man in Gaborone. Tears filled her eyes as she trembled

standing right there, her face aching.

“Babe I am sorry. I don’t even love her. It’s only sex.”

“O santse o batlang bo ntlung yame? (What are you still doing in my house?) Mma, get out, I will meet you in court, akere wena you sleep with married men.”

“I didn’t know-”

“Get out of my house.”

Nanao tearfully looked at Ronald. “Ronny...”

“Leave my house. I am married and I love my wife. Tsamaya.”

“Ronny you know I don’t know anyone in Gaborone.”

“Please leave my house.”

His wife looked at her. “You better be prepared to pay me my money because I am going to sue you baby girl, you are going to forever regret it mme hela for tonight, I am sending these images to a journalist and she will do the job for me. You are going to be so humiliated.”

Tears rolled down Nanao's cheeks. "I didn't know I swear."

"Mmaetsho, leave my house. Get out! And you were not even using a condom. Do you know his status?"

The wife looked at Ronny. "I guess he didn't tell you, we are on medication. We are both positive. If you come back pregnant I am going to teach you yet another lesson. Get out. I will meet you in court ke batla hundred thousand wame."

Nanao slowly walked out holding her bag. She looked at her phone as Mothusi called then she took a deep breath and answered staring at the darkness.

"Hello..."

"Hey babe, did you settle?"

She looked around trying to hold in her tears but she broke down crying.

"What's wrong?"

"I..."

"What's wrong?"

“I went to sleep at a friend’s house, I know her through my work mate but now she has just kicked me out and I don’t know where to go.”

“Shit! Isn’t there no taxis nearby?”

“Nothing and it’s dark. I am scared.”

“But babe I thought you were going to a lodge...”

“Oh there is a taxi.” She stopped it then got in.

“Let me talk to the driver.”

She handed the driver the phone then they spoke briefly before the driver drove off.

“He is going to take you to a lodge. You will sleep there tonight. Are you ok though?”

“I am fine.”

“I am sorry.”

“It’s ok.”

“I have spoken to my father. I think I now have enough money to give you the best wedding.”

Nanao closed her eyes. “I thought you had changed

your mind.”

Mothusi laughed. “I love you. I was saving for the magadi negotiations and the wedding too. I didn’t want to take a loan, I did that with my ex. I don’t want to repeat the same mistake twice. I have saved a lot for us to get married.”

Nanao pressed her lips trying not to start sobbing but tears were rolling down her cheeks.

“I love you.”

Mothusi smiled. “I love you too. Eish. I feel so lonely right now.”

“Me too. I wish I can take the evening bus and come back home.”

“Tomorrow. You need to get the orders first.”

“When were you going to tell me that Kenny is your ex?”

Mothusi sighed. “Reason why I didn’t tell you is because you wouldn’t like and I didn’t want you thinking maybe I am still hung up on her. I just wanted to go and pay my last regards to her

grandmother. That's all. I even left as soon as she was buried. I would never cheat on you. I know what I want and it's you."

The taxi driver stopped in front of a lodge.

"How much is it?"

"Nah babe, I already sorted it out. Go and use the cash you have on you and check in. I will call in a few minutes."

"Ok, I love you."

"I love you too."

She stepped out with her handbag then walked inside the lodge's gate.

Meanwhile Mothusi got his beer from the kitchen then sat down in front of the TV. His phone vibrated as a facebook notification reported. He opened the notification and went to the post that Thabang had

mentioned him. He looked at the pictures of the woman who had been caught with someone's husband. He tapped the images and frowned, his heart beating fast and hard against his chest.

His phone immediately started ringing.

"Hello?"

"Did you see the post I tagged you on."

"Is that..."

"It's her. Where is she?"

"She said she went to Gaborone to get the boutique's orders."

"Eish... and it's her. Her face is clear. Apparently the wife is suing."

"I can't believe this."

"Me too, but maybe it's not her. Check with her, how did the funeral go?"

"Fine."

He hung up then Mothusi called Nanao.

“Hey babe, just checked in and I am already in my room. Thank you.”

“Where exactly are you?”

“What?”

“Your pictures are all over Facebook.”

She was silent. Mothusi sighed tearfully as his heart broke. He had expected her to deny it but there she was.

“Fuck babe!”

“I am sorry. I love you. I don’t know what happened. It was just a moment of weakness.”

A tear rolled down his cheek, as much as he tried to convince himself that men don’t cry the more his heart broke. The pain he was feeling was so much he hung putting his hands on his face. The pain felt so physical he found himself physically hurting. His phone rang but she left it to ring unanswered.

Later that evening just before midnight, Maatla opened the door for Esi then she walked inside their house. She walked to the bedroom where she undressed then took a shower. A while later she walked out then took out the pyjamas she had left and put them on while Maatla walked inside the room. He was a little drunk. He looked at her as she stared at him, she couldn't read him. He walked over.

"Did you enjoy it?"

She looked at him. "No. No."

He sighed then sat down. "Do you love him?"

She quickly shook her head. "I don't even know him."

"But you slept with him. You must love him."

"I don't. I don't. I love you."

He rubbed his face and looked at her. Pain making it hard for him to swallow. He looked in her eyes seeing something he never saw before, it was fear. Esi had never been scared of him, not for as far as he could remember. He could still remember how

they met going to their first kiss, their first night together... Tears filled his eyes then he looked down wiping a wayward tear but the more he stood there the more he got to face the pain.

Esi looked at him as he tried to man up staring at her.

“I love you. I messed up. I want to fix it all.”

She nodded. “I forgive you. I love you. We will fix it all.”

He hugged her then she put her arms around him whispering. “I love you. We will fix things.”

“If I lose you I don’t think I will survive.”

“I am not going anywhere. Let’s sleep.”

They laid down together, Maatla holding her from behind. Esi took a deep breath trying not to cry but a tear fell to the pillow followed by the other then another. It was just how he had beaten her yet when he had three kids with the other woman she didn’t say anything. Maybe if it had been one but three was a lot. She had been sharing him and she doubted he would stop seeing the other woman too.

She closed her eyes forcing herself to sleep.

Early morning, Esi opened her eyes while Maatla slept. She slowly got off bed, he turned in his sleep as she slowly reached for her phone then she picked her shoes and dress. She thoughtfully looked at his car keys, he would probably wake up the moment she would start the car or even open the gate. She picked the keys and tiptoed to the sitting room where she unlocked the main door and stepped out with the keys and locked him inside. She dressed up and unlocked the car pressing the gate remote.

Maatla snapped out of his sleep at the sound of his car unlocking, he looked beside him then quickly got off bed going after her. He tried opening the door but

it was locked then he went to the window to threaten her but she was already driving off.

The following morning Nanao got in the morning bus to Maun, she sat down and took her phone calling Mothusi.

“What do you want?”

“I am on my way back. I am sorry.”

“I don’t think I still want to get married anymore. If you can cheat on me now what will stop you from doing it when we get married? I told you if you find someone better, tell me instead of hurting me.”

“I thought you had changed your mind babe...”

“Well this time I really did. Bye.”

He dropped the call then a call from Seletso came in.

“Hello?”

“Heela, have you been on facebook?”

“No.”

“Your pictures are circulating. I can’t believe you would cheat with a married man. She is going to sue you.”

“Mothusi said he had been saving money to give me a big wedding.”

“Eish sorry but he could have said so not just keep quiet. What were you supposed to think?”

“I wasn’t supposed to cheat.”

“You cheated for all the rightful reasons. Of cause I don’t condone cheating but-“

“But nothing. This friendship is not giving me any positive results, I think we should just stick to being the best parents to Lefa and forget about us being friends. Sometimes I am not sure if you are advising out a good place or you are saying those things so you can hurt Mothusi through me. There is nothing like cheating for the right reasons because that man has been the best so far. I am not going to say much

because if in the long run I remain by Mothusi's side, I want us to have a peaceful relationship because of Lefa. Bye."

She hung up then put her hands on her face wondering how she was going to deal with the mess.

Later that morning Kenny sat beside Rona as he drove back home. She took out her phone trying to call Esi but her number wasn't going through.

"Rona did you speak to Maatla?"

"No why?"

"I am trying to call Esi. His number isn't going through."

Rona took his phone and called his brother.

"Hello?"

"Where is Esi?"

“She ran off. I thought we were fixing things but she ran off. If I find out that she went him I am going to kill her. Esi wa ntlwaela.”

“What did you do to her?”

“Nothing, what are you talking about?”

“What if she reports you for whatever you did to her? Or goes to your supervisor?”

“I will deal with it when it gets there mme heala o ntlwaela masepa.”

Rona looked at Kenny then sighed. “It’s ok, sharp.”

“What did he do to her?”

“He says nothing but she ran away.”

“What if he killed her and-“

A message reported in her phone. Kenny opened it then sighed deleting it.

“Maybe she went to her kids. I will try calling her later.”

“Ok.”

FOUR MONTHS LATER...

Dirty Confessions

#72

Kenny parked her car at Quinton's pre-school parking and sighed waiting. She looked around expecting to see him walking over. She looked at the time and waited for a couple more minutes getting impatient then finally stepped out of the car and walked towards the classes. She paused looking at him as he walked over, his white t-shirt now brown and untucked, his hair filled with soil. His face was so dirty it was if he had been getting baptized in soil. He dragged his bag walking over then smiled staring at his mother's angry face.

"Quinton, is this how you looked like in the morning?"

He put his back down trying to dust the dirt off the dirt on his shirt.

"I am talking to you!"

"I was playing."

"What sort of game were you playing that you end up

looking like this? Have you seen your head? Koore can't you just try not to play with dirt for once?"

He looked down. "Sorry."

"You can't say sorry, what did I say in the morning?"

Their teacher came out smiling.

"Hi..."

Kenny looked at her and sighed. "Hi."

"Eish, boys! He spilled yoghurt in the morning."

Kenny looked at his back getting even more angrier.

"Give me that bag."

He handed it over then she opened and looked inside.

The yoghurt had spolt the entire bag.

"Thanks, Quinton let's go."

He slowly followed behind her then got in the car.

She turned to him.

"Why can't you play normal games?"

He looked down fiddling with his fingers.

"I am talking to you!"

Tears filled his eyes.

“Don’t even try it! I will give you a reason to cry. Koore you look like ghost, other kids don’t look like that.” Kenny sighed then started the car and drove home. He stepped out with her then they both walked inside the house. Amber’s jaw dropping on the floor as she looked at Q.

“Jesus!”

Kenny gave her the bag. “I am tired of talking. Maybe his father can get through to him. I am taking a picture because I have had it.”

Kenny took a couple of pictures and sent them to her father. Rona immediately called back.

“Hey..”

“Did you see what I was talking about?”

He laughed. “Babe it’s kind of normal, boys like playing.”

“I know but can you see how he is looking like? I long told you to address this with him. He looks like he was being rolled on the soil.”

“He is just being a boy.”

“I don’t dispute that, kare talk to him. He just can’t be looking like this, everyday? Imagine cleaning his mess up everyday. Talk to him because seems like I am failing.”

“Maybe if you spoke softly without yelling at him he would listen.”

Kenny walked to the bedroom. “What do you mean without yelling? Are you saying I am always yelling at my son? Is that your point? So I can’t scold him anymore?”

Rona sighed. “No. I am just... babe I just... I will talk to him.”

“No. Just say it, I am always yelling at my son akere?”

“Jeso!”

“I can’t reprimand my son anymore because I am always yelling. It’s fine. I have heard you.”

“That is not what I meant come on...”

“I ask you to talk to Q because he is always coming

back dirty and you say maybe if I spoke to him softly he would actually listen. I am not crazy. I can hear you perfectly. Go sharp.”

“Babe come on... I didn’t-“

Kenny hung up then sat down blinking away her tears.

In Rona’s office, Atsile laughed staring at Rona as he tried to call Kenny back but she wasn’t picking. He put his hands on his face.

“Jesus!”

“You are always in trouble.”

“Because everything I say always gets twisted. I can’t make jokes anymore, she is always crying. I can’t do anything right in her eyes, it’s one fight after the other. It’s like she hates me. I haven’t had any in two weeks now, motho o tlhola a ngadile ebile wa ntena. (She is always angry it’s pissing me off.)”

“Isn’t it the hormones? You wanted a child so bad and now there it is.”

“I just want my babe back. Just two months back during the magadi negotiations it was so nice but things have changed. She literally hates me, the moment I walk into the door, she starts shouting. I can’t wait till she gives birth. Anyways, what were you saying?”

Atsile slipped back into business mode, they discussed a few things before he finally walked out of his office. Rona looked at the time and continued working, the thought of going back home draining him already.

Maatla drove through the gate talking on the phone talking on his phone.

“I want to see my kids Bofelo.”

“I told you I am staying far, they will come there.”

“Why are you doing this?”

“Doing what? This is just how you used to treat them. You were not a present father in their lives, this arrangement shouldn't be a problem to you.”

“I haven't seen my kids in almost 9 months now. Can you stop this? O mpatlang? (What do you want from me?)”

“I am busy, you are disturbing me.”

She hung up then he sighed sadly parking the car. The nanny he had just hired looked at him as he stepped out of the car, all the soldiers she had come across always looked scary but this one didn't look that scary. She followed him inside the beautiful house holding her bag.

His kids who were in the sitting room turned to him, the youngest one ran over and hugged him while the older one just smiled. He picked him up and threw him in the air. His son laughed as his father caught him, he put him down.

“Uh so these are my kids, that's Kago, he is the oldest, he is 13 and this is younger brother Lethabo,

he is 10. Guys this is aunty Nametso, she will be staying with us helping me take care of you guys till mama comes back. They both go to the same school and their school bus picks them up at 7 so by then they should be ready. I want my kids to look clean, I don't want them to look like hobos. I was trying to teach them how to clean after themselves but I think I have been failing. " He smiled. "But now that you are here I want them to learn how to do things for themselves. No one can beat my kids. I don't play there. You will not beat or spank my kids."

"Ok."

"This is the sitting room, come, let me show you the kitchen."

He walked to the kitchen, Nametso smiled at the kids who smiled back at her before continuing with watching TV.

"Ok, this is the kitchen. Everything is there but if there is something needed, feel free to tell me so I can give you money for it. Can you drive?"

"Yes sir."

“Call me Maatla. Good if you can drive, you will use the smaller car in the garage for running errands. Come..”

They went to the bedrooms as he showed her around till they entered the master bedroom.

“This is my bedroom, you also clean inside here. You just clean the whole house. I like a clean house so I will expect the house to be clean at all times, my clothes should also be clean and ironed. When I come back from work I want to walk in fresh smelling house. I hope you can cook good food, I like eating and I like eating good food. The reason why I hired you is because I no longer want to feed the boys takeaways, it’s getting old. You are smart considering the fact that you have a degree so I expect you to also help the kids with their homeworks. You will be sleeping in the other room. Any questions?”

He spoke to firmly, every word he said came out loud and clear as his adam’s apple moved.

“What about outside?”

“You do it too. There is pavement through out so you sweep it.”

“P3k.”

Maatla smiled, he had such a cute smile. She had never seen such a good looking soldier, he was so cute and appetizing. She looked at his muscled body figuring it was because of his job.

“Ok, P3000 is fine.”

“Um can I ask? Where is their mother? Will she also be staying here?”

“No, she is currently not here but when she comes back we can re-visit the salary.”

Nametso smiled. “Ok.”

“You can go and put your bag in your room then come make dinner. I am so hungry.”

“Ok.”

She turned and walked to her room.

Later around eight in the evening, Rona walked inside the house then looked at Kenny who was watching Tv. He walked over and leaned over to kiss her but she moved her head.

“Where are you coming from?”

“Huh?”

“You heard me, where are you coming from?”

“Work.”

“Work at this time?”

“I had a couple of things I had to finish up.”

“What things Rona? What things?”

“I am preparing for the company’s anniversary.”

“Then what does your PA do when you do her work? Who do you think you are lying to?”

She stood up looking at him angrily as her bump stuck out.

“I was at work I swear.”

“You are lying! Who works till this time? You are not going to make me a fool twice. Where are you coming from?”

He sighed. “I am from work I swear. Babe come on... you will check the CCTV footage tomorrow or we can go now to double check. I was at work the entire time.”

Tears filled Kenny’s eyes, he had always been a good liar and nothing could make him tell the truth.

“Why are you doing this to me? So you had to wait till I get pregnant for you to start behaving like this?”

Rona stood up. “I am going to take a shower.”

“Why are you doing this to me?”

“No one is doing anything to you, I was a work. Can you stop this? I love you. You must be tired, let’s go and bath then sleep.”

“You are not sleeping in my house till you tell me where you are coming from. You knock off at 6, what time is it right now? Where are you coming from? Give me your phone.”

He sighed and handed it over. Kenny unlocked it then tapped on his whatsapp. Rona looked at her recalling how he had been complaining about her to his brothers then quickly snatched the phone.

“Kante why can’t you just trust me? I love you, I was at work, I had a lot to do. I am not going to listen to you try accusing me of nonsense because you are looking for a fight. I am going to sleep.”

He walked to the bedroom leaving her standing there. Kenny’s lips trembled then she covered her face crying.

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Dirty Confessions

#73

The following morning, around 5 a.m Rona rubbed his boner on Kenny's butt kissing her neck. He slowly opened his eyes and looked at her still sleeping. He rubbed his dick on her glad she no longer slept with her panties anymore. He pulled her closer then pushed his dick between her butt cheeks and touched her pussy with his tip. He could almost feel the heat coming from it and all he needed to do was just push through and sink in that sweet pussy.

He kissed her neck then pushed even more parting her pussy lips squeezing in the tip right through her entrance.

In her sleep, Kenny felt something then slowly opened her eyes as Rona breathed heavily on her squeezing himself inside with grunt.

"Fuck!"

Angrily, she pushed him back then looked at him.

“So now you would rather rape me now after you come home at eight?”

He looked at her holding his throbbing dick. “I am sorry babe... tonight I will come back at five. I was at work, I swear. You are killing me here.”

“I don’t want to have sex with you. Koore hela you just can’t act right, you just have to be pushed to do something. You don’t even respect me as your wife, you went and paid magadi for me Rona, I am good as your wife. You should respect me or at least your son. He slept without seeing you yesterday while you where God knows where. I am so sick and tired of you making me feel insecure.”

He looked at her and sighed holding his dick. “I am sorry babe, I will do better.” He tried to kiss her but she moved back.

“Nna ke gore wa ntena hela. I am not going to have sex with you because you want to give me diseases.”

“Diseases from where? I am not cheating on you.”

“You are a good liar so who knows?”

He took a deep breath staring at her, he wanted sex so bad he wondered if he forced himself would it be rape? Either way, she was as good as his wife... that couldn't be rape right? His eyes went to her breast then down her thighs as his dick got even harder.

“Koore a little respect is what I am asking for. When you come at 8 what do you expect me to think? I try to call your phone and you don't even pick. You don't even call me anymore unless I call you. Then you snatched your phone last night and you want me to believe you are innocent.”

Her voice started to shake as she went on. “Why are you doing this to me? You just like seeing it when I am hurting. Do you realize how worried I was about you last night? Why can't you just leave me if you don't want me anymore? Kana rra I am not forcing you to be with me.”

He sighed sitting against the bed as she sat beside him scolding him for at least thirty minutes.

“I am sleeping. It's pointless to have this conversation when you are not even listening to me.”

She laid down sniffing. He looked at her for a while then finally got up to take a cold shower.

An hour later, Q smiled as they finished preparing breakfast with his father. They put everything on the table. Rona grabbed a vase and put flowers inside.

“And done!”

Rona smiled. “Yes my boy, I am sure she is going to come out any second from now.”

“Is she still angry at me?”

“I think so. You should apologize. See... mommy is carrying your little sister and she is stressed in general. It’s our duty, me and you to make things easier for her. You coming back from school all dirty is upsetting her so you should apologize for that and mean it. Today when she comes to pick you up, she should find you all clean, from head to toe. You want mama happy right?”

“Yes.”

“Then keep clean. We should keep her happy.”

“Ok, but sometimes she is really scary when shouting. And she is always angry.”

Rona laughed. “Never say that to her face. It’s the baby making her do that.”

They heard the door opening then they waited for her till she walked in. Rona looked at her as she walked in a dress and her four inch block heels while holding her handbag, her hair tied into a bun.

She looked at the set up then looked at the boys.

“What’s going on?”

“We made you breakfast. I am sorry for coming back late last night and for making you think all that you are thinking. I am innocent I swear. I love you and I appreciate you.”

Q cleared his throat. “I am also sorry mama for coming back dirty, I am not going to play on the soil anymore and I will come back clean. I am sorry I made you mad.”

She smiled staring at the breakfast. "I am also sorry for yelling at you."

Rona pulled out the chair for her then she sat down staring at the food. She looked at Rona. "You made this?"

"Yeah..."

She nodded then started eating. A while later she got in the car with Q then Rona walked over and stood by the door watching her drive off. He was still being served with a cold shoulder. He got in his car and drove to work.

At work, in her long pink bottoms and bodycon dress, Yaone walked inside Motsamai Real Estate talking on her phone then flashed a smile at the receptionist going to the elevator. She got to her desk and sat down taking out her mirror and fixed her already flawless make-up.

“Nyaa I hear you, I am happy about the progress.”

“I am happy you are happy, tota honestly as a builder nothing makes me happy than a happy customer so that when you finally pay me, le wena you don't feel like you are just paying me for no reason.”

“I will come by during the weekend and take a look.”

“Ok, see you.”

“Bye.”

He hung up then she put her compact mirror down and sorted her desk before walking inside her boss's office and cleaning up real quickly. She packed the files smartly then opened his windows before spraying air freshener inside the office. Rona walked in as she put back the air freshener then he looked at her sitting.

“Morning Mr. Motsamai.. Mr. Ejim Olawuwa and his partner, Mr. Ikeobi Ekuru have confirmed that they will be arriving here in Gabs today but they are immediately flying to Kasane, I have spoken to Mr. Ejim's assistant back in Nigeria and have set a 9 o'clock meeting for tomorrow morning. You flight

ticket have already been set, you leave tonight. After your meeting tomorrow, you are going to have to meet with Mr. Batsho, since from Kasane you are going to Maun I have set a meeting with him and have managed to also squeeze in Mr. Ndlovu. Kill two birds with one stone. ”

Impressed, Rona smiled. “Wow!”

“From there you have to go and review that hotel. It’s a good thing that you are going there.”

“You will go and review the building. I might take time with those two.”

“You mean I should come with?”

“Yes, it’s for one day right?”

“Yes sir. We will be coming back tomorrow.”

“Then that’s sorted. Can you get those chocolates like the last time for Kenny, accompany them with flowers.”

“Uh how about a cake rather? She really liked the cake you got her last time.”

“Ok, that’s ok.”

“I will get into it right now.”

“Did you deliver her dress for Friday?”

“Yes sir, it was delivered last week.”

“I hope you got her measurements right.”

“I did. Mike called.”

“I will talk to him. Where is his file?”

Yaone bended looking for it at the lower shelf. He swallowed looking away but he looked at her again as his dick jerked in his pants. He poured himself water and took a sip trying to get rid of his dirty thoughts, fuck! All he had to do was be patient with his girl, Yaone put the file before him and now he saw all he had denied himself to see all these months.

“There.”

He cleared his throat. “Thanks.”

She walked out, her heels echoing on the floor.

Maatla sat in his bedroom staring at the divorce papers, he took out his phone and called his lawyer.

“Hello?”

“Kante can’t I refuse this divorce?”

“No, you have had those papers for two months now. She is going to go ahead and take you to court.”

“I don’t want a divorce.”

“It seems she has made up her mind.”

“So there is nothing you can do?”

“Nothing. The divorce is going to go through. You are going to get a date so you can mention yourself ko court. We should just be prepared for that.”

He swallowed tearfully. “I can’t believe this is happening.”

“You can try talking to her and convince her otherwise but mme hela I can’t really do anything to reverse what she said.”

“Ok, sure thanks.”

“Cool.”

He hung up and tried her number again but it was still not going through. He knew she was with him, that he had no doubt. He called a colleague.

“Themonna ware o mothaka ole o kae?”

His colleague chuckled. “You will never know where people like him are, they stay in hiding. He might be in one place today then next thing he is not there. Ke top dog motho ole. If he wants, he will just take you out just like that and gape he has connections. I know your wife’s issue is stressing you out but if she really is with him then forget it unless she wants to leave him. Him personally will never budge, he is a like a black mamba, ready to attack at any suspect of danger.”

“I love my wife.”

“I know laitaka but I am being real with you. Your kids need you alive. Those guys are trained to kill, they are killer machines. They get paid to kill. But anyways I will keep trying to track him down.”

“Thanks.”

He hung up as Nametso softly knocked on the door then walked in.

“I am here for your dirty clothes.”

He pointed at the washing basket then she walked over and took it, her eyes falling on the divorce papers on his bed. She quickly walked out then went to the washing machine as her phone rang. She smiled picking.

“Hello?”

“Hey babe, how is it?”

“Go sharp hela, the man is quiet I guess, he only has two kids and the house is manageable.”

“I am still not comfortable with this set up.”

She smiled. “Are your jealous?”

Rebaone laughed. “Of cause, gape kana babe o montle.”

“I am faithful. No need to worry.”

“Ok, I will call you later. Let me get back to work.”

“Ok.”

Nanao fixed her dress walking inside Mothusi's office around lunch hour. He turned his head and looked at her.

"I brought lunch."

"I already ate my lunch."

She rolled her eyes then walked further inside the office and unpacked the home cooked food. She put it before him, Mothusi looked at the mouth watering food.

"I told you I already ate."

"Can you please eat? You are losing weight. Your shirt looks unironed gape, it's like it's from a cow's mouth."

"I don't know what you are doing in my office. I don't want you. Please leave."

She walked to the door and locked it, her

engagement ring on her finger. She walked back to him as he looked at her. She walked round his table and pushed his chair back then knelt before him undoing his belt.

“What are you doing? You just can’t-“

She unzipped his pants then took out his dick stroking it.

“I am not losing you, not when I have only made one mistake. I love you. You are not going to leave me after five years. Kea gana.(I am refusing.)”

She opened her mouth then took him in while he grunted. She stroked the base of his dick bopping her head up and down his dick while he groaned. Mothusi grunted as she continued sucking his dick, he held her head and thrust from beneath tapping her throat. He went on faster as she gagged then she raised her head and straddled him, her dress rising to her waist. She held his dick in place and slowly sat down letting him sink in.

“I am sorry baby... it will never happen ever again.”

Later that day, Rona walked inside Kenny's office as she packed up. He closed her door and smiled staring at her.

"Hey..."

She looked at him. "What is it?"

He walked over and kissed her. "Are you still mad? I asked Yaone to show you the CCTV footage. I was here the whole time."

She smiled. "I am sorry for accusing you but I just don't understand why you would stay here till late."

"I just had a couple of things I wanted to finish up. I am going to Kasane to meet with that guy from Nigeria."

"Finally managed to get a meeting?"

"Yes. Come with me. We will be coming back tomorrow."

"What about Q?"

“Amber is there. Come on babe...”

“I really want to but I can’t. I have an important meeting tomorrow with the team.”

“Someone can always do that.”

“I have been staying home for a while now, I have to catch up when I am well. Just go, I will go with you next time gape you won’t even have time for me because you will be busy. You will find me here. I loved the flowers and the cake by the way.”

Rona put his hands on her waist then kissed her. Kenny moved back with a smile.

“Q is waiting, let me go and get him before he decides to baptize himself in dirt. I will meet you at home so I can pack your bag. What time is your ticket?”

“In two hours.”

“Ok.”

She walked out then went to her car where she sat down for a while before taking out her phone calling Esi.

“Lover...”

“Mma, is it normal to not to want to have sex?”

“Eng? (What?)”

“I don’t want to have sex, whenever Rona gets close to me nkare nka kgwa (I feel like vomiting) and I can see he is really trying.” She sighed. “I thought this pregnancy would be the best experience but I just don’t want him close to me. I get so angry when he touches me but when he is far nkare nka lela (I feel like crying.). I want to sleep not have sex, is something wrong with me? I don’t feel interested in sex anymore and Rona is getting impatient. I don’t know what to do.”

Esi burst out laughing. “Pregnancy is tricky.”

Kenny sighed tearfully. “I feel like I am sick. Maybe I have prenatal depression. I just get so angry and I am yelling at my son... I feel so sad.”

“There is nothing like prenatal what what... it’s just hormones. You can control it. It’s part of pregnancy. You will be fine.”

“Kana Esi this pregnancy is not even exciting me. It didn’t feel like this with Q. I just feel... I don’t even connect with this baby.”

“You are just over emotional Kenny, pregnancies differ, you just take it one day at a time.”

“I guess you are right. How is Sean?”

Esi giggled. “I am waiting for the divorce to be finalized so I can enjoy this man, kana I am not getting any, gatwe I am going to fuck you only after you are no longer married.”

She smiled. “So it’s really over with Maatla?”

“Tlhamma it’s so over. Like it’s over over.”

“Ok, well we will talk. I am going to pick Q.”

“Ok sharp.”

Kenny put the phone down then drove off.

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Dirty Confessions

#74

Tshenolo walked inside her house holding some files from work. She took off her shoes and smiled watching as her kids danced to a Nigerian hit song. She put her bag together with the files on the couch then joined them dancing. The song finally ended then Tshenolo threw herself on the couch breathing heavily laughing.

“Where is your dad?”

Her daughter shook her head. “He is not home yet.”

Tshenolo frowned. “Oh? Andrea what did I say about the door? You should always lock it if you guys are alone.”

“I forgot.”

“Next time just lock.”

She took her bag and files to the bedroom then sat on the bed calling Kgosi. His phone just rang without answer. She sighed then undressed suspecting he

was sorting out his business. She looked at her phone then called Kenny.

“Hello?”

“Baby mama..”

Kenny chuckled. “Hey, how is it going?”

“I should be asking you that. How are you?”

“Ahh I am fine.”

“Kana pregnancy is one hell of a journey.”

“I hate Rona.”

“What?”

“I hate Rona. I really do. I can’t believe I hate the very same man I can’t live without. I can’t wait till I give birth. Kea sokola. (I am suffering.)”

Nolo laughed. “With Andrea I can’t say I hated Kgosì but he just annoyed me. But you just deal with it and move on. Kana sometimes you can just control the emotions.”

Kenny started crying. “I can’t control it. I hate him. I hate sex. I just...”

“Shhh... it’s part of it. I get you are saying. It’s part of the package and he should deal with it. Akere the first time he never got to deal with it. This time around it’s God punishing him. Pregnancy hormones are always the worst, yours especially, I mean the last time you almost killed someone.”

Kenny laughed. “Will anyone ever forget that?”

“Nope!”

“I miss mmama. God I miss that woman so much. I wonder what she would be saying now.”

“Obviously something wise. You are going to be fine. What gender is it?”

“Maybe girls”

“Huh?”

Kenny chuckled. “It’s a girl then we couldn’t see the other one on the scan because he or she is hiding behind the other.”

“No!”

“No one knows. Just me and the doctor.”

“Oh my God!”

She laughed. “I know.”

“Talk about double blessings. Maybe they are girls, identical.”

“Hopefully not. I don’t think I would be able to handle that.”

“Now that explains why your hormones are extra, it’s because there is an extra being there.”

Kenny sighed. “I want to surprise Rona when I give birth. He thinks we are just having one. The girl. I didn’t tell him about the other. I can’t wait to see the look on his face when I push out the other one.”

“Poor guy! I am so happy for you.”

“I am nervous.”

“You have every right to be. But remember, you can always control yourself. Sometimes you want to shout, just go to your bedroom and cry. I used to do that.”

“I will remember that just that when I see Rona nkare nka mogata molala.”

“Ng ng, don’t kill rragwe Q.” Nolo frowned as someone knocked on the door. “Kenny, I have to go. Go sharp mmagwe di twins!”

“Bye.”

Nolo walked to the door and opened. She frowned staring at the police.

“Dumelang...”

“Mrs. Disang, we have a search warrant to search the house.”

Nolo frowned. “What?”

“Please let us do our job so we can be out of your hair.”

Tshenolo moved from the door calling Kgosi.

“Hello?”

“Where are you?”

“I am on my way home.”

“The police is here, they are searching the house. What’s going on?”

“Shit!”

Nolo’s heart skipped. “What’s going on?”

“Remain calm. Stay with the kids. I am coming.”

“Kgosi-“

“I am coming.”

He dropped the call. Nolo walked to the kids while the police searched the house.

Mothusi sat in front of his TV thinking of what had happened earlier on, just thinking about it aroused him. Lefa sat beside him as they watched the football game.

“Is mom ever going to come back?”

Mothusi looked at him. “Who?”

“Is she going to come back? I mean mama o mongwe.”

Mothusi sighed. "I don't know. We have a few problems."

"Can't you fix the problems. My guidance and counseling teacher said life is not perfect meaning people are not perfect and that problems are a part of life. Can't you just deal with the problem? I really miss her. It's not the same without her."

"It's not that easy."

"It is, you are one who makes it hard for no reason. You don't have to break up with someone every time you have problems like you did with mama. We also suffer when you break up, so maybe you can think for the kids too."

Mothusi looked at Lefa. "I know that you guys also get affected but grown ups—"

"You don't know because if you knew you would never put us through that. I am really sad and I feel lonely. It hurts knowing we are never going to be a normal family."

Mothusi sighed. "I am sorry you feel that way."

“You can’t apologize if you don’t mean it. Teacher said just don’t do it when you know it’s not coming from your heart.”

“I mean it. I am sorry. Your other mom and I had a few problems. She did something that really hurt me.”

“Can’t you forgive her? Don’t you love her?”

“I love her that’s why it really hurts. But you are right, she is not perfect. I am not too. I will fix it all.”

Lefa smiled then hugged his father.

“I love you!”

Mothusi chuckled putting his arms around him. “I love you too.”

Mothusi reached for his phone then texted Nanao.

Mia sat in front of her books studying for tomorrow’s exam. She went through past year exam papers

browsing through with her pen between her lips. She opened her book then went over a couple of things before jotting down in her revision book. The lights went off, she frowned at the darkness then stood up and walked outside checking if electricity was gone but her neighbors had electricity. She sighed walking back inside the house realizing that their electricity was finished, for a moment she just stood there with no plan.

Kefilwe was out with her boyfriends and there wasn't even a coin in the house. She opened the curtains then packed her books in her bag before walking out locking behind her.

She knocked on her neighbor's gate. The gate opened then she walked in as Victor walked outside.

"Oh hi..."

"Dumelang, uh our electricity is finished and I have an exam tomorrow morning, I was wonderin if I read here. I can sit on the veranda, it's ok."

He chuckled. "Tsená. (Come in.)"

She followed him inside the house then he pointed

at the dining table. "You can study there. There is better lighting.

"Thank you."

She walked over to the table as he looked at her.

"When is your birthday?"

"3 January."

He nodded then sat down. Mia opened her books and continued studying, Victor stole glances at her admiring her beauty. Of course he wouldn't act on his feelings but he could just admire from far. She kept her head down reading for almost an hour then she finally packed her things getting up.

"Thank you."

"Let me buy you electricity."

"It's ok, mama will shout."

"Did you eat?"

"Eerra."

"Ok. Go sharp."

She walked out with her books, Victor reached for his phone and called his friend.

“Vic..”

“I feel like a pedophile tlhemonna. I feel so guilty on top of it.”

“What happened?”

“There is this girl, gomo gateng go gontle blind! I am really trying but I am failing and to think that she is only a kid, I am disgusted at myself.”

“How old is she?”

“17.”

“Eish...”

“I know but I can’t stop thinking about her. She is quiet or shy, ga ke sure but she is just... she has me going crazy. Every single time I have to remind myself that she is just a kid.”

“Just wait till she is 18 ebe o go kapa. Right now you try anything, you are going to jail. Unless of cause you are really careful but my best advice is just wait for her.”

A knock on the door interrupted him.

“Let me call you back.”

“Sure laitaka.”

Victor walked over to the door and opened for Mia.

“I forgot my pen.”

“Come in.”

She quickly walked to the dining table then took her pen.

“Aren’t you scared in the dark alone?”

She smiled. “No I am fine.”

She walked to the door but he blocked her way. “E kae boyfriend ya gago? (Where is your boyfriend?)”

She shyly looked down. “I am not dating.”

“Have you ever dated?”

She felt heat rising to her cheeks. “Nyaa rra. (No.)”

“Ntebe... (Look at me.)”

She slowly raised her head looking at him.

“Is there someone you like at school?”

“No.”

“Ok.” He pulled her closer and tilted her chin then leaned over and gave her a kiss. Mia’s heart pounded so much as he French kissed her, his hand on her back. Unsure of what to do, she stood still as he kissed her even harder then he released her lips.

“Keep it that way.”

She nodded then he smiled pinching her cheek.

“You can go.”

She quickly walked out then locked herself inside the house, her heart pounding so much. She put her hand inside her panties and felt the dampness.

Kenny closed Rona’s bag then put it on the bed. He walked in minutes later then looked at her.

“Hey babe..”

“Hey, your bag is ready.”

He leaned over and kissed her. Kenny held her breath as he kissed her even harder caressing her cheek. Rona gently pushed her to the bed breathing heavily as his dick grew thick and hard in his pants. He laid her down and pulled out her panties. He opened her legs staring at her pussy then parted her folds. Kenny closed her legs.

“Babe, you are going to be late.”

He looked at her parting her legs. “I will be quick. I miss you.”

“Rona you have to go.”

“I can’t go like this... I need you.” He pulled her closer taking out his dick staring at her pussy, his heart beating so fast.

“Rona you will miss your plane.”

“I will take another one tomorrow.”

He rubbed his dick on her slit as she tried to close her legs.

“Rona stop! Ke kopa o tsamaye hela. (Can you

please just go.) You won't die if you don't have sex."

He looked at her. "I am not going without having sex."

"I don't want to have sex. Ke lapile. (I am tired.) You think being pregnant is easy. I am exhausted, ke kopa o tsamaye. (Please go.)"

Rona looked at her resisting then at his hard throbbing dick. There was no way he was going without having that

"Get off me!"

"Why are you doing this? Why can't we have sex?"

Tears filled her eyes. "Rona can you just go. We will have sex when you come back. Right now I really don't feel like it."

"I have been understanding for a while now. You can't be serious."

"I am sorry. Therra wena let's do it when you come back."

She tried to move away but he pulled her pushing his dick between her flaps and sinking in.

“Rona stop! Stop it!”

He filled her up as she felt a sharp pain start.

“Ahhh! You are hurting me. Stop! Rona stop it!”

“Stop making noise, Q is in the sitting room. O seka wa batla go perfomela Kenny. You are beginning to annoy me.”

“You are raping me. I don’t want to have sex with you can’t you see? You are hurting me! Get off me. I don’t want you anywhere near me, I hate you. You disgust me. Get off me! AMBER!” She screamed.

“Get off me! AMBER!”

Rona looked at her. “You what?”

“I hate you! Get off me! If you don’t get off me I am going to report you to the police. AMBER! Q call Amber!”

He looked at her for a while then got off her. He walked inside the bathroom while she broke down crying covering herself.

Moments later he walked out of the bathroom then changed into his casual clothes while she cried.

Amber knocked on the door.

Rona grabbed his bag and opened.

“Uh Q called me.”

“She is inside.”

He walked past her then went to the sitting room and bumped fists with his son.

“I see you tomorrow buddy.”

Q smiled. “Bye daddy.”

Rona walked out picking his ringing phone then got in his car.

“Yes?”

“Good evening sir, I am already at the airport, our plane leaves in 20 minutes, should I cancel?”

“No, I am coming.”

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Dirty Confessions

#75

Rona parked at the airport then hurried inside carrying his bag. Yaone who was standing inside the airport looking at the entrance smiled and waved. Rona walked over.

“Hey... sorry for the delay.”

“It’s ok, let’s go.”

Minutes later they got in their plane and sat down. Yaone sat down beside him letting her sweet cologne engulf him. Her dress pulled back revealing her yellow thighs then she put her tablet on her lap typing something. Rona took a deep breath putting his hand in his pocket .

“Did you find a lodge?”

She nodded tucking her hair behind her ear tapping her tablet. "Yes sir though I was already giving up."

Rona sighed leaning back on his sit, seconds later they put on their seatbelts and switched off their gadgets. Yaone held her breath as the plane took off, her eyes closed. Rona looked at her.

"Are you ok?"

She nodded silently, minutes later she finally sighed relaxing. Rona worriedly looked at her.

"Are you good?"

"Yes sir. Just scared of flying."

"Are you serious?"

She nodded. "Yes. I hate flying. My first time flying left a horrible taste in my mouth."

"What happened?"

She smiled. "The plane ran out of fuel and a lot happened, I saw my life flashing before my eyes. I was going to Cyprus for school, from there on I just hate flying. I have flash backs of that trip."

“You should have told me re tserere base. Akere wena o rural nyana two seconds. You are just light in complexion mme o rural.”

She laughed. “Please don’t say that.”

“But on a serious note, have you ever considered counseling?”

“Yeah. I have been thinking about it lately.”

“You should because you are going to be flying a lot.”

“I will definitely see someone.”

Tshenolo closed the door as the police officers walked out then looked at the kids who were a bit shaken. She looked at Kgosi as he picked both his kids up and sat down on the couch.

“You shouldn’t be scared.”

Andrea looked at her father worriedly. “Did we do

something wrong?”

“No. The police officers are just doing their job. Sometimes they really have nothing to do than search our houses to see if we are hiding anything but we are not so they will go ahead and keep searching other houses. It’s their job.”

Andrea smiled. “So we are not going to get arrested?”

Kgosi chuckled. “No one is getting arrested.”

The kids relaxed as he continued talking to them. Tshenolo walked to her bedroom and sat on the bed unable to shake off her fear. Kgosi walked in a minute later.

“I am sorry.”

“What’s going on?”

“Nothing.”

“You can’t just say nothing when obviously something is going on. What are they looking for?”

He looked at her then crouched before her. “They are just nosy babe.”

“It’s different. They are looking for something. What is going on Kgosi?”

“I don’t want you to worry over nothing.”

Tears filled her eyes. “Can you stop lying to me. Please tell me the truth. Are you going to jail? You can’t leave the kids and I.”

Kgosi smiled then kissed her. “No one is leaving. I love you and trust me, they are just being nosy. I am sorry they actually had to come here, it won’t ever happen again.”

She looked at him for a while unable to read him. He smiled then lay her on the bed getting on top of her kissing her.

“Why did you panic when I called you?”

He kissed her neck. “Because I swore to myself that such will never happen, seeing it happen just pissed me off. I will never happen again. Sorry babe..”

He took off her dress and flipped her pulling her panties to the side. He dropped his dick on her ass as she slightly raised her ass. Kgosi breathed on her

neck pushing his dick inside then....

Bofelo walked inside her mother's house that evening exhausted from the long drive. Sapphire who was in the kitchen washing dishes ran over and hugged her mother tightly.

"Mama!"

"Hey baby..."

"Are you here to take us home?"

"No. I came to see you."

"We want to go with you. I don't want to stay with granny anymore."

Diamond hugged her leg. "Me too. I want to go home. Granny beats us."

Bofelo's mother walked in and shook her head. "I can't believe you never trained Sapphire to do house chores. Kids her age already know to do a few things.

Kana yanong it looks like I am abusing her when I am teaching her simple things.”

Bofelo sighed. “Go and watch TV guys.”

Bofelo sighed staring at her mother as her kids sat on the floor watching TV. She looked at her mother and swallowed sadly.

“Can we talk in the bedroom?”

They walked to her mother’s bedroom then Bofelo sat beside her mother.

“I have decided to take my kids and stay with them. I found a place big enough to stay with them.”

“I told you, I can stay with them.”

“No. Koore mama I just don’t want you to raise my kids the way you raised us. They are sitting on the floor.”

“Their feet are dusty.”

“It’s cold on the floor. They could go and wash their feet.”

“Are you saying I am not taking care of your kids

properly?”

“That’s not it. I am just...” She sighed tearfully then closed her eyes fighting her tears but a tear ran down her cheek.

“Why didn’t you ever tell me about the other child papa has?”

“What?”

“The other child papa has. I saw her. I spoke to the lawyer, I wanted to ask him something and guess what he asked me first... if I have communicated with my sister.”

“That child is not your father’s and nna I will never accept her!”

“How do you not accept her when she is my father’s child?” She took out her phone and showed her the picture. “She looks like papa. How could you keep such a secret?”

“Your father is the one who kept these secrets. I don’t have a child out there!” Her mother sighed standing. “I am not the one who was cheating. I will

never accept that girl because she is a result of adultery. The result of your father's infidelity."

Bofelo swallowed then stood up and walked to the room her children was using and started packing their things. Her mother walked in and looked at her as she packed.

"Where are you going at this time of the night."

"I am leaving with my kids."

"All because of that stray child?"

"That stray child is my sister."

Bofelo finished packing then walked out with the bags.

"Guys let's go."

The kids quickly followed their mother outside. Bofelo put everything in the boot as her mother looked at her.

"Bofelo, it's late. Please sleep and-"

"Goodbye."

Bofelo got in her car then reversed out of the yard

and drove off.

Kenny walked from her bedroom in her comfortable clothes and got some snacks from the kitchen before laying on the couch. She reached for the remote and changed the channel. She put on a movie that was just starting then got comfortable eating. Thoughtfully she looked at her phone thinking to call Rona feeling guilty. She reached for it then called him but his number was unavailable. With a sigh she put her phone down and continued eating watching the movie enjoying the peace and quietness.

In Kasane, Rona walked in his room and lay down closing his eyes. Kenny's words played over and over

in his head then he got up and went in the bathroom. For the first time he actually wondered if maybe it had been a mistake to get back together immediately after she walked out prison. Maybe he should have given her the space she needed. They had never really went for counseling.

He stood under the cold water for a while lost in his thoughts then finally walked out. He dressed up and opened his laptop going through important emails. After a few minutes of going through his emails, he grabbed the wine he had bought on his way there and started drinking hoping he would forget somehow. He reached for his phone moments later and switched it on expecting to find an apology but there was nothing. It wasn't surprising. He called Maatla.

"Hello?"

"Kenny hates me."

"She what?"

"She hates me. I suspected it but today she finally just said it."

“I don’t think she meant it, she is just pregnant.”

“No. It’s far much deeper than that. I know a pregnant woman can get annoyed but this is something totally different. I saw it in her eyes. She hates me.”

“Kenny loves you.”

“She did, I guess once she did but now I doubt it. I feel I pressured her into getting back with me when she didn’t want to. She is literally breaking my heart because I would give anything for her. I try by all means to do everything for her but it’s never good enough. She always finds reason to be angry at me.”

“Are you drunk?”

“Of cause I am. I am stressed, can you believe she said she will report me for rape if I have sex with her?”

“Esi wasn’t like that when she was pregnant. Even Bofelo wasn’t but I heard women differ.”

“I know but this is beyond hormones. It’s something else. We are not even having sex.”

“For how long?”

“Two weeks. Then on top of that she sleeps naked sometimes and I am not supposed to touch her. The other time she wiped her lips.”

Maatla chuckled. “I don’t know what to say because I am not an expert at these things but I am sure after she gives birth she will be fine.”

Someone knocked softly on his door. He picked his bottle and walked to the door holding the phone.

Yaone smiled. “I am sorry but I wanted us to go through something I just received from Mr. Ejim’s PA.”

Rona looked at her, she was now in a white silky gown wearing flip flops, he had never seen her in flat shoes but she still looked sexy as fuck. His eyes down her curvy body to her yellow legs. He opened the door for her letting her in.

“We will talk.”

“Sharp. Just hold on till she gives birth then it will be over.”

“Yeah sure.”

Yaone looked at the bottle in his hands as he looked at her only wearing his sweatpants. Her eyes went down and today she could really see it. She had always known he was one sexy man but actually seeing him shirtless was more than proof to confirm her dirty thoughts. She took a step back, her hair following to her shoulders wondering just how he would fuck her.

He would probably fuck her hard and good, leave her dripping with his cum. She cleared her throat pulling herself together.

“Is this the rightful time or we should go over it in the morning?”

Rona looked in her eyes as she stood before him.

“Have you ever tried modeling?”

Yaone smiled. “No.”

He took a sip of his wine admiring her body. “You should try it. You are sexy enough for it.”

Bravely, Yaone walked over to him then took the

bottle of wine and set it aside.

“You are drunk. I think you should sleep. Tomorrow’s meeting is important, we can’t afford to have you not giving them your best. I am going to come here early morning so we can go through a couple of things.”

“I am not drunk.”

“Yes you are.”

“O ngangisana lenna Yaone?”

“No. I am telling you. Please sleep. Did you bath?”

Rona grabbed her by waist and pulled her closer to him. Their bodies rubbed against one another as they looked at each other with nothing but lust.

Yaone could feel his dick right on her stomach as it jerked.

“I want to fuck you so hard till you can’t walk.”

Yaone breathed heavily staring at him, her nipples hardening.

“Leave my room before I do something.”

He let her go and lay on his bed closing his eyes.

Yaone looked at his bulge then took off her gown.

“I don’t want to go. I want you to fuck me.”

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Dirty Confessions

#76

Rona looked at her as she took off her gown remaining with her g-string, her breast pointing at him. She walked over then sat on him.

“I don’t want to go. Fuck me.”

Rona swallowed staring at her breasts, she moved her waist on him feeling his dick beneath.

“You need to go.”

She smiled then got off him and took out his dick then bit her lower lip staring at it. He looked in her eyes then went to her kissable lips. Yaone slowly massaged his dick staring at all the veins sticking out as he laid there helpless. She opened her mouth and sucked the tip like a lollipop. He grunted as she worked him with her mouth, gagging on it and massaging his balls. He looked at her as she continued moving her head giving him ahead and just as he begun pumping into her, his grunts getting

a bit loud, she pulled away and sat on him pulling her panties to the side and let him feel her wetness as she moved her waist moaning softly.

“Fuck!”

Yaone bit her lower lip letting in the tip in, Rona put his hands on her waist, unable to think anymore then pushed her down on his dick. She gasped as her pussy stretched to it's limit.

Rona grunted in complete pleasure. His phone started ringing, Yaone looked at it then got off him.

“Pick it.”

“Don't do this...”

She looked in his begging eyes then picked her gown staring at him with a naughty smile.

“I am sorry. You are right, I need to go. See you tomorrow Mr. Motsamai.”

She walked out leaving him breathing heavily, his dick still hard and throbbing, he was even in pain. He stroked his own dick then paused, it didn't even feel half as nice than having that pussy clenching him.

Fuck Yaone! He thoughtfully took his phone calling Kenny.

“Hello?”

“Hey babe...”

“Hey...”

“Babe do you think what you are doing is fair? I don’t know, can’t you just forgive me for whatever that I did?”

“Rona I am tired.”

“Kana you are not being fair on me. I am really trying but you don’t see it.”

“Can we talk about it tomorrow? I am feeling sleepy.”

“Wait... what are you wearing? Can I video call you?”

“Ahh Rona nna rra ke bata go robala. (I want to sleep.) Can we talk tomorrow?”

“I really need you. You don’t have to do anything. You can even mute me. That’s ok.”

“Rona you can’t possibly tell me you are dying just because we haven’t had sex in just two weeks. You

are the one who said you waited for me for 5 years. Why can't you just hold yourself?"

"I meant I never got in any relationship for the past five years because I knew I was waiting for you!"

"What is that supposed to mean? You were sleeping around? You just can't keep it in your pants, it's like they said you are going to die if you don't have sex.""

He sighed. "Ok, we will talk tomorrow."

"Nna rra I don't think I can manage with your love for sex. This pregnancy is really weighing down on me. You don't seem to be understanding where I am coming from, you are selfish and you only care about your own needs. Now I am even worried that one day you are going to rape me. I know you are only looking for an excuse to cheat, go ahead. This time around forget me fighting you. I am just going to leave you. You must think I am a fool to take you back even after everything mme this time I am just going to walk away. You are addicted to sex, sex is going to be your downfall. Do you always have to be having sex like a teenager who has just learnt how to

have sex?”

“Do you have to threaten me with leaving every single time? Can’t we just...” He closed his eyes with a sigh. “I heard you. Go sharp Keneilwe. Sleep.”

She hung up. He looked at his dick then went online where he searched for some porn to take off his edge to but nothing was working. He closed his eyes imagining Yaone’s pussy around his dick, yeah... that seemed to do it.

The following morning, Rona put on his watch staring at himself on the mirror in his suit. He smiled fixing his watch then grabbed his phone and sent Kenny a message.

Rona: Hey babe, I really appreciate all the effort you put into making me look good, I love the suit you packed for me, I would have never chosen it on my own. I also love the watch, I know you take time

putting everything together for me. I love you and I am sorry you feel I am not trying to understand you. I promise I will do better, just wish you would meet me halfway but I guess it's the hormones. I love you so much, have a great day.

He slid his phone in his pocket sprayed a bit of fragrance then Yaone knocked and walked in. Rona turned to her and looked at her as she walked further in holding her tablet in a black suit. She fixed her blazer as her heels made her tall.

“Morning Mr. Motsamai, Mr. Ejim’s PA sent me this last night. We should go through it so to prepare you for the meeting. I have ordered your breakfast from a restaurant nearby and it’s on its way.”

Rona looked at her surprised, it was as if last night never happened as she went on filling him on what he had to know. Moments later she smiled.

“That’s all.”

“Thanks.”

“Just doing my job, today Ms Laolang gets her flowers, since she received some yesterday, what

should I get her today? I was thinking maybe a voucher at a beauty spa, you haven't gotten that for her in a while."

He nodded. "Yeah, that will do."

"Would you like me to accompany the gift voucher with any message or something sweet to eat?"

"Uh anything is fine."

"Yes sir, your breakfast is here."

She opened the door as the restaurant staff walked with his breakfast then walked out.

"Did you eat?"

"No, I will eat later."

"Sit down and eat."

"I only ordered what's enough for one person."

He looked in her eyes. "Sit."

Yaone put down her tablet then sat down. He looked at her as she ate then he chuckled sipping his coffee. Yaone looked at him with a smile.

“Is everything ok?”

“Yeah.”

She looked at him then got the apple getting up and got closer to him looking in his eyes then he traced his dick with her finger and smiled watching it respond to her touch. Fuck, having that power over such a man felt so good, matter of fact, right that moment she felt like she could do anything.

She unzipped his pants then he held her hand with a smile.

“I will fire you.”

“You are tense, riana ke go thuse. I am just doing my job.”

She knelt down before him in her black suit looking like a powerful woman, she tucked her curled hair behind her ear then took out his dick and started sucking it, this time around giving it all her all. It went for a couple of minutes till he started grunting thrusting from beneath. He shot his load at the back of her throat groaning. It felt so good listening to him as he lost control releasing loads of cum in her

mouth. She swallowed it all then cleaned up his dick before packing it in his pants and closing his zipper. She fixed his belt then stood up looking at him innocently like the innocent PA she was.

“The Nigerians are waiting, we should go.”

She turned and walked out then he closed his eyes feeling much better. He chuckled alone, he had needed that. He got up and looked at himself on the mirror before walking out following her to the rental car.

That same morning, the police car together with the ambulance surrounded the black Avensis that was in the middle of the road with the bonnet thrashed. A dead bull lay on the other side. The police officers opened the car doors then looked at the woman on the driver's seat, her face on the steering wheel. The paramedics walked over and felt for her pulse.

“Pulse is weak, let’s get her on the stretcher!”

They took off her seat then pulled her out of the car. At the backseat they were two kids. The other paramedic put his hands on the other child’s neck and shook his head sadly. He felt the pulse for the other then looked at his colleague.

“One dead and the other is still alive.”

One of the police officers looked at the horrific scene, the car was badly damaged he was even surprised they were people alive.

“Eish...”

His co-worker shook his head. “This must have happened at night.”

They took the handbag then opened it and took out the Identity card.

“What’s her name?”

“Bofelo.”

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Minutes later the ambulance took off while a paramedic worked on the mother who seemed to have lost her pulse, he looked at her doing chest compressions, he wasn't about to witness another human die though he knew what was going to happen as it each minute went by. He felt sorry for the kid who was still alive as he continued with the chest compressions.

Mothusi dropped off his son at his school then immediately drove away calling Nanao.

“Hey...”

“I spoke to a pastor who offers counseling and he will see us today at 5. Should I pick you up from your house?”

“Yes.”

“Ok.”

“I am happy we are moving ahead.”

“Yeah, I realized that I am also hurting my son with all these.”

Nanao sighed. “I am sorry. It’s all my fault.”

“I am glad you know.”

“I love you.”

“Yah, we will talk later.”

“Ok.”

He hung up driving to work. He walked inside the premises answering his ringing phone,

“Hello?”

“Mothusi, I need your help.”

Mothusi frowned listening to Mark’s voice. “Mark?”

“I need you to do a delivery for me. I know you are no longer working for me but you are the only person I really trust to pull this off. You get P150K cut from this deal. P150K for you to put in your pocket. What do you say? Good offer right?”

“What am I delivering?”

“A couple of things, you are taking them to Durban. You are the only guy I know will do an excellent job. What do you say? A goodbye job.”

“I have kids Mark.”

“I know. That’s why I decided to put 50K on top of it. You walk away with P200K Mothusi. You walk out rich. What do you say? Deliver the package, get your money and go back to your life. You will never hear from me again.”

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Goodnight

Dirty Confessions

#77

Tshenolo sat in her office later that day staring into nothing. She still couldn't shake off the feeling that something was wrong. She took her phone and called him.

"Hey babe..."

"Are you already in Gaborone?"

"Yeah, are you ok?"

Feeling down she sighed. "I don't know, I just feel down. I feel you are not telling me something. I am worried because whatever it is it's big."

"You are worrying over nothing."

"I don't want to lose you and I feel like I am going to."

"No one is losing anyone. Stop stressing. By the way, I was thinking when I come back we all go for a vacation. Maybe hit the islands."

Tshenolo slowly smiled. "That would be nice. When

last did we even go for a vacation?"

"I think we need it. Where do you think we should go?"

She smiled excitedly. "I don't know, maybe Bali."

"Ok, not a problem."

"Therra wena babe I need a new car."

"Ok, which one?"

"I don't know... something like the latest Audi TT."

Kgosi laughed. "Ok, I will see if we can get you something like the latest Audi TT."

"Thank you so much. I love you."

"I love you too. I love you so much."

"You are coming back tonight right?"

"Yes."

"Ok. See you tonight. I have to go. I am attending a meeting."

"Ok."

She hung up feeling much better. She grabbed a

couple of things then walked out going to the boardroom where the meeting was going to take place. She walked in then frowned staring at a woman seated on Rona's lap kissing him. The woman quickly got off and sat on the other side.

"Shit!"

Tshenolo stood still frozen to his spot then the door opened and Mr. Batsho walked in. He looked at her.

"Mrs. Disang..."

"Uh I think I am in the other boardroom, not this one. Sorry."

He walked to his sit. "Close the door behind you."

With weak joints, Tshenolo walked out then seconds later the beautiful woman in the black suit walked out putting on her sunglasses. Kenny was beautiful but this woman was an entire new story, her light complexion made her even more beautiful. She confidently walked past her then Nolo went after her and grabbed her arm.

"Excuse me..."

She turned and looked at her with a slight smile of confusion. "Hi..."

"Who are you to Rona?"

"What?"

"You heard me, he is getting married!"

The woman smiled. "Do you know me?"

"Yes, I know you are a bitch. That's someone's man."

"I don't think you and I should be having this conversation. Have a lovely day."

She turned and walked away. Mrs. Batsho walked over also turning to look at the woman who had been sitting on Rona's lap. She turned to Tshenolo who took a deep breath intimidated by her boss's wife.

"Hi.."

Tshenolo cleared her throat. "Mrs. B..."

She smiled. "Where is he?"

"He just got in a meeting I think, I don't know."

“Where?”

“There.” She pointed then she walked away with a smile.

Tshenolo sighed then walked away.

A while later Rona walked out of the meeting taking out his phone then called Kenny wondering if Tshenolo had told her already, his palms sweating.

“Hello?”

“Hey babe... how are you feeling today?”

“I am fine.”

“I am going to meet with my last client then I will be on my way back home.”

“Ok.”

“Do you want me to bring you anything?”

“No, I am fine.”

“Are you sure you are ok?”

“I am fine.”

“Ok, I love you.”

“I want to move back to Shakawe.”

“What?”

“I want to move back to Shakawe. When I am almost giving birth then I will go to Mmagwe Tumo’s house.”

“Why? Is this because of what happened yesterday? I said I was sorry.”

“I don’t think I can keep living with you when you don’t understand what I am going through.”

“How will I understand what you are going through when you don’t explain it to me!”

“I am going. You will remain with Q.”

“I can’t believe you are doing this. I am really trying to figure out what I can do to make it all better but you keep finding every reason to pull me down and push me away. What should I do?”

“You are controlling, it’s always your way or no other way Rona. You are selfish and I think it’s best if we give each other space.”

She dropped the call then he called her back but she didn’t pick. His heart was breaking. He called her again getting in the elevator.

“I am at work.”

“I will go back to my house. You don’t have to go to Shakawe babe. Please... you are breaking my heart.”

“I am still going.”

“What should I do?”

“Let me go bathong ah.”

He stepped out of the elevator as Kenny dropped the call then walked to his car. Tshenolo rushed after him.

“I can’t believe you are cheating on Kenny. After everything this is how you repay her?”

“You don’t know what’s going and I am not cheating on Kenny.”

“I saw you and that woman.”

“I am not cheating on Kenny because I love her. I was telling that woman to get off me. I would never even kiss her. If you go and tell Kenny such things you are going to stress her unnecessarily and she might end up losing the baby. Don’t be that person.”

He got in his car and drove away picking his ringing phone.

“Yah?”

“I am done reviewing the hotel. Should I come back there?”

“No, I am also done here. Let’s go.”

“There is a place I wanted to see.”

“We are going back right now. Where are you? I will come and pick you up.”

Yaone waited at the mall for Rona tapping her phone

while carrying her handbag. She smiled as her phone rang then she picked her sister's call.

"Heela ware you what with your boss?"

She laughed. "Mma, I feel so evil but God!"

"You are going to hell Yaya."

"Yame weh, koore you have never seen that man. He is going to take me straight to hell I swear."

"Didn't you say he is getting married?"

"He is but something is wrong in paradise. He was all stressed yesterday and when I went to his room later on, he was drinking. Yame, I have never believed gore there can be a man with a huge dick ekare ya di pornstars but that man yeerrr!"

"Ng ng tlhama wena don't do that. You will lose your job when things turn south and you must remember you are still building your house so you really need that salary."

"I am not going to have sex with him. His wife will have me fired without second thought but just the thought of having him deep inside me taking me to

heaven eish..”

“Control yourself. He will probably just fuck you and leave you.”

Yaone rolled her eyes then looked at Rona who was driving over with the rental car.

“Uh I have to go, we will talk.”

“Ok.”

Yaone walked to the car and got in.

“We are going home.”

From his face she could tell something was wrong and that it wasn't time for funny games.

“Yes sir.”

Maatla sat in his car talking on the phone with Bofelo's mother.

“So is she ok?”

“Yes, they said they are transferring her to Gaborone.”

“Ok, I will see what to do when she arrives. Thank you for telling me.”

Her mother sniffed. “That’s not all. She was with Sapphire and Diamond.”

Maatla’s heart skipped. “What?”

“She was with the kids.”

“How are my kids?”

“Sapphire has mild injuries, but they said she will be fine. Diamond died on the spot.”

“What?”

“I am sorry my son. This is all my fault. I should have never let Bofelo drive at night. I am never going to forgive myself for this.”

“Mme lareng? I don’t understand.”

“Diamond is no more. She passed on.”

Kenny opened the small plastic with her spicy biltong and started eating feeding her cravings. She looked up at the door as Peo walked in.

“Hey!”

Kenny smiled. “Hi.”

“Wow, that bump is big.”

Kenny chuckled eating. “What are you doing here?”

“I came to see you. And I brought you something.”

Peo put the spicy wings in front of her.

“There... I heard you love that.”

She smiled. “Thank you.”

“How are you feeling? When I was pregnant I was a bully.” She chuckled sitting. “I used to accuse him of cheating every chance I got, I bullied him into having sex with me every single time. I literally bullied everyone, no one wanted to be by my side.”

“I didn’t mind.”

“Just you. I know Esi used to avoid me. She would tell me she is not home when she is.”

“I think you did well.”

“I did?”

“Yes. You were annoying but I didn’t mind.”

“And now it’s my turn to be by your side. I know we are not exactly close and that’s my fault because I always felt like I was in some sort of competition.”

“You were alone in that competition.”

They both laughed.

“You are right. Since Esi is not there, it leaves me with the duty to be by your side. How are you feeling? How are you really feeling? Excited? Sad? Nervous?”

Kenny looked at her then a tear rolled down her cheek as she put her biltong aside and wiped her hands with a serviette.

“Uh... I am scared.”

“Why?”

“Is it normal to not connect with the baby? I get annoyed when she kicks. I wish she can just stop. I have lost interest in things that used to make me happy. I don’t like having sex, I hate having sex... matter of fact, I just hate Rona. I really hate him, strong hate. I can miss him but then I think of how he can be and I get annoyed instantly. He went for a trip to Kasane or Maun... I feel so free and happy in his absence.”

“It’s part of it. I heard of women like that. There are worse women out there, you are not the only one.”

“I wish I can control it mme hela when I hear his voice yeeeeii!”

Peo tried to hold it but eventually laughed throwing her head back.

“I think you should get help.”

“Get help for what? For hormones?”

“Sometimes it’s depression.”

“I am not depressed. I read about that and I am not suffering for that.”

“I still think you should get help. Imagine how he is feeling knowing you hate him.”

“I know that’s why I am moving back to Shakawe, I feel at this stage he won’t understand me gape he is controlling. Lenna I want to enjoy this pregnancy and I won’t even enjoy it if he is always there hovering over me.”

Kenny’s phone rang interrupting her. She reached for it answering Tshenolo.

“Hey..”

“Kenny, hi, I have something to tell you. It’s about Rona.”

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Dirty Confessions

#78

Seated in her office, Tshenolo took a deep breath as her heart pounded.

“What is it?”

“I saw Rona here in Maun.”

“Yes, he is there. He came for a meeting there.”

“He was with a woman.”

“What does she look like?”

“Light skinned with a nice body.”

“Oh yeah, that’s his PA, uhh Yaone. They went together. She had to review something while he sorted out his meetings. “Kenny laughed. “You thought he is cheating? It’s nothing like that. Ke PA, his new PA. Gase sepe gape but thanks for telling me either way. I appreciate it.”

“Just a PA?”

“Yes.. she is his new personal assistant. He travels with his PA’s sometimes. Ene she is nice. I like her, at first I was a bit jealous mme she is harmless.”

“Harmless?”

“Yes, what’s wrong?”

Nolo shook her head. “Ng ng... nothing. How are the babies?”

“They are fine, I am with someone, let me call you back later.”

“Ok.”

Kenny hung up then Tshenolo looked at her phone disappointed in herself. If she was in Kenny’s position she would definitely want to know but yet again she didn’t want to be the reason she had a complicated pregnancy. She sighed figuring she would discuss it with Kgosi later on.

Later that day Atsile parked his car in front of his gate then walked in with April. She looked at him as he got distracted with his phone.

“What’s wrong?”

“My brother has lost his daughter to a car accident.”

“Your older brother?”

“Yes. He is at the hospital. I am going to see him.”

He walked to the bedroom then quickly changed and kissed her cheek. “I will be back.”

“Ok.”

He rushed out then April took off her shoes. She opened his wardrobe to take out a t-shirt then paused staring at the small box on top of his t-shirts. She took it then opened it. Her heart pounded as she stared at the ring. She quickly took the t-shirt then closed the wardrobe, her hands shaking. She reached for her phone and called her sister.

“Hello?”

“Atsile wants to get married.”

“What?”

“He wants to get married. I saw the ring.” Her sister screamed as she laughed.

“I am shaking.”

“Kooookooo.. kooookooo mmatswale...”

“I can’t believe he wants to get married. Kana Atsile doesn’t look like the type to want to get married.”

“Tlhamma I am so happy for you.”

“I won’t sleep or sit still till he pops the question. I am so ready, Mrs. April Motsamai!”

“Yes wena girl!”

“Imagine ke tsena ko tirong ke rwele ring, they are always saying it will end in tears ba seba...”

“They are going to swallow their words.”

“They are yet going to breathe in through the stroll. I can’t wait to actually get close to Kenny. I have been wanting to be her friend for a while now.”

“Kana wena kana!”

April threw herself on the bed giggling while chatting with her sister.

Mothusi's phone rang as he walked in the pastor's office with Nanao.

"Let me take this."

He walked out picking. "Hello?"

"Mothusi, have you made a decision."

"Yes, I am sorry, I can't do it. I have a family to think for. Bye."

He hung up then sighed walking inside the pastor's office and sat beside Nanao.

"Sorry about that."

"It's ok son, let's start with a prayer.."

At the hospital, Maatla looked at Bofelo connected to machines as they beeped steadily. She had a bondage on her forehead as she breathed in through the oxygen mask. Tears filled his eyes as he thought of Diamond. He took out his phone and looked at the pictures mmagwe Bofelo had sent him. He looked at his daughter then slipped to the floor feeling weak. Tears filled his eyes as he tried to figure out if God was punishing him through his kids but his kids were innocent. They hadn't done anything.

Tears rolled down his cheeks as pain crushed his heart. He couldn't even remember the last time he saw her, was he that much of a bad father?

He put his hands on his face crying, crying for the pain of losing his daughter, the pain of not being there for her. They were a lot of what if's in his head and they continued to break him down even more.

At SSK International Airport, Rona walked to his car at the parking lot and got in with Yaone. He started the car and drove off switching on his phone. Yaone put on her seatbelt sitting silently beside him.

“Where do you stay?”

She looked at him then directed him to her house. A while later he parked in front of her gate then she stepped out with her bags.

“Thank you.”

He nodded reversing. She took a deep breath then walked inside the gate and got in her house. Things had changed, she could feel it. Of course he didn't need to say it and she knew she had to get back in her little corner. She sighed sitting down on her couch. She looked around then closed her eyes thinking of how his dick had stretched it's way inside filling her up. She had been so overstretched yet it had felt so good.

Yaone took off her pants and g-string then opened her legs lying on the couch imagining the moment again touching herself.

Rona drove in Kenny's yard and parked beside the white Rubicon. He stepped out and walked inside the house carrying his small bag. Q turned from the TV then ran over jumping in his father's arms. Rona laughed.

"Hey buddy!"

"I missed you."

He smiled putting him down. "I missed you too. Where is mama?"

"Bedroom."

"Ok, I am coming."

He walked to the bedroom then walked in and found her packing her clothes in her suitcase. He closed the door with his foot and threw his own bag on the bed.

"Can we talk?"

She turned to him with a sigh. "Hi."

Rona pulled her to the bed and sat down with her.

"What's going on babe?"

She moved from him creating space between them.

"I am going to Shakawe."

"Why?"

"I need some space Rona."

"Do you want me to move out? I can do that. You don't have to leave."

"Why can't you accept my decision without trying to make me do what you want?"

"I am trying to understand why you want to leave."

"Because I feel so suffocated. I need some air. God Rona! Do you always have to make everything dramatic? Nna rra I want to go to my grandmother's house and I am going there tomorrow morning. I am driving."

"You can't drive to Shakawe in your state."

"Why can't I?"

“It’s too far.”

“So what?”

“You can’t drive in your condition. I am not going to let you drive in your condition.”

“Rona I am pregnant not sick. You are so controlling it’s annoying. Can’t you just let me do what I want? You are so selfish and I can’t do it anymore. I am moving because of you. You don’t give me space to breathe, you are always there. I want to spend some time alone and I am going tomorrow morning whether you like it or you don’t.”

“You are not driving to Shakawe and that’s final! I am not asking you, I am telling you. I will get Yaone to book you a plane ticket.”

Kenny folded her arms angrily as he started undressing. He walked to the bathroom then she thoughtfully looked at his phone and went through it. She put it down not finding anything then went back to packing her bag.

Later that evening, Nametso sat on the couch watching TV on the huge screen though she couldn't really concentrate. She wondered how her boss was doing, losing a child couldn't be easy. She didn't have a child of her own but she still couldn't begin to imagine just how it felt.

She sighed reaching for her ringing phone.

"Hey babe.."

"Hey wena lebelele ke wena, ware babe?"

Nametso frowned. "Who's this?"

"It's Reba's girlfriend. Girl you better stay away from my man if you don't want to know me personally. I don't play with whores like yourself. O tla nyela."

"You must be his baby mama."

"Baby mama? I am more than that and when it comes to my man I am not afraid to sleep in a jail cell. Your clothes are in the bin, yes, I threw them away. Let me catch you busy with my man and see

what I am going to do to you. Le tlwaela batho, Nxla!”

Nametso held her phone confused just as the door opened. She quickly stood up as her boss walked in. He looked at her with bloodshot eyes.

“I was waiting so I could lock.”

He walked over and sat down staring at the TV. He looked broken, she walked to the door and locked.

“I am really sorry about your daughter.”

“It’s my fault. This is God punishing me.”

“I don’t know much, I long gave up on God but I doubt it’s God punishing you. A misfortune just happened to fall on you.”

He put his hands on his face breaking down, Nametso walked over and sat beside him hugging him. Maybe the pain was not the same but she knew what grieve felt like.

Kenny slowly dragged her bag out the following day early in the morning while Rona slept leaving a letter beside him. She bit her lower opening the door then picked her suitcase and walked out with it. She sighed getting in Q's room. She switched on the light and looked at him sleeping, tears filling her eyes. She walked over and shook him gently.

"Q..."

In his sleep, he turned away deep in his sleep.

"Q!" She shook him harder.

He slowly opened his eyes and looked at her.

"Shh, wake up."

He rubbed his eyes staring at her with confusion.

"I am going away for some time. I am going to come back once the baby is born with the baby."

He snapped out of his sleep. "Why are-"

"Shh... don't shout. I am going so that I can give birth to the baby."

Tears filled his eyes. "But what about daddy and me?"

I don't want you to go."

"I know but you want the baby right?"

He nodded.

"Then I have to go. I am going to come back and when I do I won't be yelling anymore."

"I don't mind if you yell. You can yell at me, it's fine."

Kenny blinked away her tears.

"I have to go and give birth to the baby. I am going to come back."

She hugged him as he frowned trying not to cry.

"Don't cry. I am going to come back I promise."

"You are leaving again."

"Tears rolled down Kenny's cheeks. "I am going to come back. I love you so much."

"Then don't leave us. My heart is really painful."

Kenny kissed his forehead. "I am going to come back, I promise. I love you."

"I don't want you to go."

“Ok, let’s talk tomorrow. Sleep now.”

“You won’t go?”

“Yes. I won’t go. I am going back to sleep. Sleep.”

Q wiped his tears and laid down as she walked out switching off his light on her way out. She picked her bag and walked out with it. She opened her already unlocked car and put her bag in the boot. She got in her car then opened her gate and drove out pressing the gate remote. Tears rolled down her cheeks as she drove away.

FIVE MONTHS LATER

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Dirty Confessions

#79

Rona waited for Q by the school gate trying Kenny's number for the tenth time but it still wasn't going through. He sighed worriedly then texted her.

Rona: Hey babe, are you ok? What did the doctor say yesterday? Are they going to induce you? Do you need me there?

He sent the message then sighed trying mmagwe Tumo's number but it continued to just ring without answer. He put his phone away as Q's teacher walked over with Q who's shirt was stained with blood. He frowned stepping out of the car.

"What happened again?"

"He got involved in a fight just now. We are waiting for the other parent to arrive."

Rona looked at Q. "Buddy, what's going on?"

"He said I have a big head, I told him to stop it then he drew on my book so I punched him because he

was bullying me.”

“Couldn’t you tell teacher?”

Tears filled Q’s eyes as he mumbled something beneath his breath.

Her teacher sighed. “The student has a problem and we did speak to his parents but you know how kids are. Q punched him so much his nose is bleeding. Q, go and wait in class.”

Q turned back and went to class as the teacher faced Rona.

“Something is going on with him. I have seen it. Even his grades have gone down. He is the smartest kid and he is too young to be stressed.”

Rona sighed. “His mother went to give birth. He misses her.”

“I see. But it’s getting to him so bad that he doesn’t concentrate in class.”

“I will see what to do.”

She smiled. “That’s good. But he is not in that much trouble. That other boy’s mither understands that her

son is a bully. Nkile ka bua le ene. (I once spoke to her.)”

Rona sighed as another car parked besides his. A lady stepped out of the car and looked at the teacher.

“Hi... I just got your message.”

“Yes, uhh Mr. Motsamai, that is Mrs. Mathebula. Come on in.”

They both walked inside the first classroom where a teacher sat with Q and the other boy who’s shirt was also stained with blood but more than Q’s.

“Ok, Q, come close. You too Sam.”

They all sat down then Mrs. Mathebula looked at her son’s nose and sighed. She looked at the other boy who was quiet.

“Ok, Sam, tell us what happened. Be honest. Remember what we talked about.”

Sam looked down. “I called him big head then drew in his book. He then punched me on my nose.”

The teacher looked at Q. “Q, tell us your side of the story. Be honest.”

“He called me names and drew on my book.” Q took out his book and showed the drawing. “I told him to stop but he didn’t so I punched him.”

“Sam...”

Sam looked at Q tearfully. “I am sorry I called you big head and that I drew on your book.”

The teacher turned to Q.

“I am sorry I punched, I should have told teacher.”

“Great. Now friends?”

The boys stood up and hugged.

Their teacher smiled. “Great, now you guys can wait outside.”

They both walked out. Ms Boo faced both parents.

“This is what I always teach them to keep peace. They are boys and boys are bound to argue and fight.”

Mrs. Mathebula sighed sadly. “I am really sorry. It’s just that the divorce is really taking a toll on him but I will have a word with him.”

“I am also sorry he got punched.”

Mrs. Mathebula smiled at Rona. “He deserved it.”

Ms Boo smiled. “Ok, you are free to go.”

“Thank you.”

The parents walked out. Mrs. Mathebula smiled at Rona.

“I am really really sorry Mr. Motsamai.”

“No it’s ok. They are boys. Tomorrow it will be forgotten. Call me Rona.”

She smiled. “Destiny. Hopefully it gets forgotten.”

They both got in their separate cars and drove off. Rona looked at Q through the rearview mirror.

“Are you good?”

He looked at him tearfully. “I want mama. You said she will be back but she is still not back. I want to go to mama. You said she would never go but she left us.”

Rona sighed. “She is going to come back. I think she gave birth that’s why I can’t get hold of her

anymore.”

Q paused crying. “She got our baby?”

“Yes. She must have gotten her.”

“We should go and see her. We should drive there like last time.”

Rona looked at him thoughtfully then smiled. “Ok. We will go tomorrow.”

“Yes!”

“No more crying.”

He nodded then jumped to the front seat.

Nametso stood in the kitchen preparing dinner as Sapphire chopped the onions while Kago carefully cut the green pepper.

“Aunty, what about me? What should I do now?”

Nametso looked at Lethabo with a smile. “Uh take

out the carrots from the fridge.”

Lethabo excitedly took out the carrots. The main door opened then Nametso turned and watched as Maatla walked in with a smile.

“Hey guys...”

“Hi daddy!”

Her smile even got bigger while she watched Maatla pick each child one by one giving each child enough attention. He looked at her with a smile.

“Hey...”

“Hi. Uh dinner is almost ready.”

“Ok. Can we talk?”

Nametso reduced the heat on the stove then followed him to the sitting room.

“Uh... I have been talking to mmagwe Sapphire and her health has been deteriorating so I figured to take her in so she can stay with me for a couple of weeks, that way she will be closer to the hospital.”

Nametso nodded. “Ok.”

“I will increase your salary.”

She nodded. “To what?”

Maatla smiled. “Whatever you want.”

“Ok.:

“She is already here. Let me get her.”

He stood up and walked outside where he came back with Sapphire’s mother. Sapphire smiled with a gasp looking at her mother then ran over and hugged her. Nametso looked at the beautiful woman and pressed her lips together as she sat besides Maatla. Kago and Lethabo walked over and sat beside Nametso.

“Uh guys, this is Sapphire’s mother, remember her right?”

His sons nodded then Bofelo smiled.

“Hi boys..”

“Felo, that is Nametso, their aunt who helps us around.”

Bofelo nodded. “Ok.”

“Right, let me show Sapphire’s mother to her room guys.”

Nametso walked to the kitchen and continued cooking. The boys joined her.

“Is she going to replace mama?”

Namesto looked at Kago who seemed to be able to read between the lines now.

“I don’t know. Maybe.”

Tears filled Kago’s eyes. “Do you think mama is ever going to come back? Ever since she left she hasn’t come back.”

“Every mother loves her kids. I know for sure that your mother loves you guys so much. She is definitely going to come and you guys will ask her all the questions you want to ask. For now, you have to respect Sapphire’s mom. She is not a bad person I am sure.”

“Ok.”

“Good.”

“What about you?”

Nametso smiled. "I am still here aren't I? Let's finish up."

Sapphire joined them then started laughing with the boys. A while later Nametso dished up and set up the table with the boys. She went back to the kitchen while the boys sat down. Bofelo walked in and looked at her.

"Hi..."

Nametso looked at her. "Hi."

"I don't eat what you have prepared. Doctor's orders. Could make me chicken salad?"

Nametso nodded. "Yes."

"Aren't the kids too young to be doing your job? I mean, especially in the kitchen, anything can go wrong and they can get burnt."

"I am always watching them."

"I am sure but it's not safe gape hela it's not fair for them to be doing what you are getting paid to do."

"Maatla doesn't have a problem with it."

“Well I do and things are about to change here. I think we should all know our places in the house. No calling each other with first names. It’s a bit inappropriate.””

Maatla walked in. “Everything ok?”

Bofelo smiled. “Yes, I was just telling her that the doctor said I should eat healthy so I think I am going to prepare myself something.”

Maatla looked at Nametso. “Could you please prepare something for her? She gets tired easily.”

“Yes sir.”

Bofelo smiled. “Thank you Name.”

She walked then Maatla looked at Nametso. “You good?”

“Yes sir.”

He frowned. “Since when do you address me with sir?”

“Since I should know my place in the house. Please excuse me, let me prepare mmagwe Sapphire her dinner.”

In Shakawe, Kenny gasped as the second baby slid out and started crying. She cried so loud that the midwife laughed.

“She is loud.”

Kenny frowned feeling the need to push again.

“I think there is another.”

“What?”

“Ahhhhh!” She pushed so much. The midwife gave the second girl to the nurse and stood between Kenny’s legs as the third baby’s head slid followed by the body. Kenny panted staring at her boy waiting for him to cry but there was silence. She looked at the midwife waiting to hear he was dead or something but the midwife who slapped his little reddish butt. He gasped and gave a low cry with a deep voice.

“Wow! Three!”

Kenny laid down breathing heavily, tears in her eyes.

A while later, Kenny lay in her ward as the nurses walked in with her three babies and put them beside her. One of the nurses smiled holding the other girl who was awake.

“Feed her.”

She slowly handed her the baby, Kenny looked at her with a frown as she cried.

“Go on...”

She swallowed then took out her breast and gave it to her. The nurse smiled emotionally. “Thamma wena you are blessed to get three. Even though they are fraternal but it’s still perfect. I wish I were you.”

Kenny looked at her about to tell her if she wanted them so much she could take them but rather smiled.

“Thank you.”

“How are you feeling?”

She shrugged with a forced smile as the baby sucked her nipple.

“I get you. I will back later. Your kids are beautiful.”

“Thank you.”

She walked out then Kenny looked at the baby, a deep resent forming in her heart. She looked at all three of them feeling a deep hatred towards them. Nothing about them made her smile or even happy. She looked at the other mom who was sleeping facing the other direction. She took out her nipple from the baby’s mouth then she immediately started crying. Kenny looked at the wool hat she was putting on then took it off and pressed it on her little face suffocating her.

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Like and comment as soon as you read so we can have the bonuses waiting fo us.

Dirty Confessions

#80

Kenny looked at the wool hat she was putting on then took it off and pressed it on her little face suffocating her. The baby kicked her little legs weakly. The other mother turned waking up then Kenny took off the hat off her face and put it in her head.

The other mom smiled staring at the two babies beside her then the other one that she was holding.

“Three?”

Kenny looked at her and nodded. “Uh yes.”

“Thamma you are so blessed. Wow!”

The baby gasped then started crying. Tears rolled down her cheeks as she gave her back the nipple again disappointed. The other mom chuckled.

“I get how you are feeling. Wow! What are their names?”

“I don’t know yet.”

“This is amazing. Wow... This one is my second. By the way my name is Masi.”

“Kenny.”

“Nice meeting you.”

Masi’s husband walked in holding flowers for her. Masi smiled as her husband kissed her handing her the flowers. Kenny blocked out their voices and looked at her baby.

Mmgawe Tumo walked in smiling from mouth to ear. She gasped looking at all three babies.

“God is faithful!”

She started singing praising God. Kenny looked at the baby sleeping then put her on the side.

“God is wonderful. Three!”

Mmagwe Tumo’s phone started ringing again then she took it out from her bra and smiled.

“It’s Arona. Talk to him.”

Kenny slowly took the phone then hung up and put it

on her ear.

“Hello? Hello?” She handed it back.

“He must have dropped.”

The phone started ringing again. Mmgawe Tumo answered with a smile.

“Son..”

“Good evening, uhh can I please speak to Kenny, I have been trying to call her but her phone is off.”

“She gave birth to triplets.”

“What?”

“Yes! God is great my boy, this is a real blessing.”

“Three?”

“Yes.”

“Wow! I can’t believe I made three babies.”

“Here, talk to her.”

Mmgawe Tumo gave her the phone then Kenny sighed.

“Hello?”

“Hey babe... holy fuck! I can’t believe this. I made three babies... are they all girls?”

“No. Two and one boy.”

“What should we call them?”

“I don’t know.”

“Uh how about Thabile, Sadi and uhh Atang?”

“Fine.”

“If you don’t like it it’s fine. We can go with what you want.”

“It’s fine.”

“Ok. Q and I are coming tomorrow.”

“You are going to take them?”

“No. I know they need you. I am just coming to see you.”

She looked at their aunt who was smiling at them.

“You should take them.”

“What?”

“Ng ng... I am tired. Bye.”

“Ok, I love you.”

Kenny hug up and gave back the phone.

“What are you going to call them?”

“He says Thabile, Sadi and Atang.”

“Beautiful names. You must be tired. Visiting hour is almost over.”

“You are leaving me?”

“I will come back tomorrow. They will be discharging you.”

“Can’t you stay tonight? I can’t remain alone with them.”

“You will be fine tonight. The nurse who was there when you gave birth is so excited. She says she is going to keep checking up on you. Don’t worry. I need to go and prepare the room for all three children. Your grandmother must be so happy wherever she is.”

Minutes later mmagwe Tumo walked out as Masi’s husband also walked out. Kenny gently turned aware of her stitches then tried to sleep but her eyes kept

going to the babies and the only thing she could imagine was them all dying.

Rona packed his bag including Q's as Q jumped on his bed happily.

"So we are going to have three babies?"

"Yes. See? That's why mama was gone for so long."

"I can't wait to see all of them."

"Me too my boy. Tomorrow we are going there."

Rona grabbed his phone and quickly sent a text on the group chat.

Rona: Just added three more to the package! Kenny gave birth to triplets.

Atsile: Thiri?

Lebitso: You lie! Three? As in 1, 2 and 3?

Maatla: That's my boy!

Atsile: Ware thiri tlhemonna?"

Rona: Yes!

Lebitso: Holy fuck! What kind of semen do you have?

Rona: I am blessed

Maatla: I am happy for you, now you can get your girl back

Atsile: Finally, kana go na le temptation ko tirong e bidiwag Yaone. (There is temptation at work called Yaone.)

Rona: O bua masepa, motho ole gase temptation. I got eyes for my girl only

Lebitso: You didn't say that when she was sucking your dick

Rona: Le bua masepa bo laitaka, it happened once only

Atsile: You are lying, you probably fucked her but of cause you won't tell us

Maatla: Did you?

Rona: No!

Lebitso: Waaka, you fucked her. More than five months without sex? You are lying. You fucked her

Atsile: She is hot too

Maatla: Now if we look into it, she is hot, gape o lebega a le freaky nyana

Rona: You are dirty minded. I can control myself. Yaone is my PA and that's all. Whatever happened in Kasane stays there and will never happen again.

Atsile: So you wouldn't mind if Lebitso taps that ass?

Lebitso: I don't cheat!

Maatla: Since when?

Rona: I am sleeping. Lona le sule nxondo.

He put his phone down then thoughtfully cleared the chat and tucked Q in beside him. He closed his eyes with a smile imagining three kids. His heart was still pounding with excitement.

Maatla typed on his phone with a smile then Bofelo sat beside him peaking. He quickly moved his phone and looked at her.

“Shouldn’t you be sleeping?”

“I am not feeling sleepy. What are you watching?”

“Nothing.”

Nametso walked from her room in her hot pants and a string top that exposed the sides of her breasts going to the kitchen. She walked out from the kitchen seconds later holding a bottle of water then disappeared in the passage going back to her room while her ass shook with each step.

Bofelo looked at Maatla’s zip as his dick moved inside his pants.

“Are you sleeping with her?”

“What?”

“Are you sleeping with her?”

“Where is this coming from?”

Bofelo shook her head. “I just want to know seeing

she is free to walk around dressed like that in your presence.”

“She is about to sleep. And she probably thought I was sleeping.”

“The TV is on, of cause she can hear the noise.”

He went back on his phone. “I am not sleeping with her.”

A text reported in then he read it with a smile and replied to it. Bofelo sighed staring at the TV, for a while she just kept quiet.

“Maatla...”

He looked at her. “What?”

“Please tell me the truth. Are you sleeping with her?”

“What’s going on with you?”

“How can you sleep with the children’s nanny?”

“Who I sleep with is non of your business.”

She sniffed crying. “I want to fix things. The death of Diamond has taught me a great lesson. I don’t want to be angry anymore. I want us to raise our children

together.”

“Raise which children when you are refusing with my son.”

“We will take him and stay with him. You need someone by your side and I will be lying if I said I don’t love you. I love you so much and I want us to fix things.”

“I am still dealing with my divorce, we will talk after that.”

Bofelo smiled and kissed his cheek. “Fair enough. I think I should go and lie down. The pills are kicking in.”

She stood up and walked to the guest room. An hour later Maatla got up and went to his bedroom and laid down with the lights off while texting on his phone. Minutes later he put his phone down as the door opened and closed followed by someone joining him on the bed. He put his hands on her waist kissing her as she sat on him.

At the hospital, the nurse walked in and smiled staring at the three cute babies all peacefully sleeping. Her eyes went to Kenny who was still awake.

“Hey... how are they?”

“Fine.”

The nurse sat beside her with a smile. “I don’t have a child. God never blessed me with a child. I feel so jealous every time different women walk out with their babies in here.”

Kenny looked at her. “Sorry.”

“It’s ok. I have learnt to live with it.” She got up and looked at the babies with a smile. “This is beautiful. I think I should go and adopt my own.”

“You can adopt them.”

The nurse laughed. “Sure.”

“I am serious. I don’t want them.”

“What?”

“I don’t want them. You can adopt them.”

“Are you serious?”

“Yes. You adopt them.”

The nurse looked at her, hope filling her eyes then turned back to all three babies. She tearfully looked at Kenny.

“Are you serious?”

“I don’t want them. You can adopt them. Please adopt them and take them.”

The nurse smiled. “Ok. Let’s talk tomorrow. Today just sleep.”

“You will adopt them?”

“We will talk. I am coming back.”

The following morning, Masi woke up to her baby

crying then she pulled her closer taking out breast then gave her the nipple. She started sucking going quiet. Minutes later the baby slowly slept then she sighed turning to Kenny who was sleeping on the other bed with only one baby. She frowned.

“Kenny!”

Kenny opened her eyes and looked at Masi who was now sitting upright,

“Huh?”

“Where are the babies?”

Kenny looked beside her then frowned only seeing Sadi.

“They were here.”

Masi got off bed, her heart pounding.

“What? Someone must have stolen them.” She rushed out calling the nurses while Kenny just stared with confusion.

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Dirty Confessions

#81

Masi walked back with two nurses and pointed where the babies had been.

“They were there, Kenny is waking up right now, it means someone stole them.”

The nurse who had helped Kenny walked in pushing the kids inside. Masi looked at her then sighed in relief hugging Kenny.

“Oh my God! Thank God!”

Kenny looked at the kids silently crying then the nurse smiled.

“They went for an examination. Morning Kenny, how are you feeling?”

Kenny put her hands on her face crying. Masi rubbed her back understanding how she must have been feeling. She couldn't imagine what it would feel like to wake up with her daughter gone.

“It’s alright love...”

The baby boy started crying. Masi smiled getting him then handed him to Kenny.

“I think he is hungry.”

They all looked at her smiling waiting for her to put the nipple in his mouth. She swallowed then started feeding him. She looked at him as he sucked on her nipple, her anger and hatred rising. She could just throw him against the wall and watch him die. The nurses walked out leaving the one who had kept her company the previous night.

“How are you feeling today?”

“Fine.”

She smiled. “Yesterday you were talking about giving them for adoption but I understand you... you must be scared though don’t worry. You are going to be fine. You are getting discharged. You and the kids are fine.”

Masi sat on her bed changing her daughter’s diaper as Kenny continued to stare at Atang innocent face.

Masi turned to her.

“Are you ok?”

Kenny raised her head and nodded.

That same morning, Maatla walked out of his bedroom in a suit. Bofelo looked at him and smiled, nigga looked so handsome in that three piece suit that she found herself blushing. She had never seen him in a suit till that moment.

He looked at her and smiled. “Hey..”

“Morning. I have to go to high court for the divorce.”

“Ok. Good luck.”

Nametso walked from the kitchen and looked at him.

“Morning.”

“Hi.”

Nametso walked past him going to his bedroom and

started cleaning. Bofelo slowly stood up.

“Are you getting the children’s custody?”

“Hopefully so. Esi hasn’t seen her kids in 10 months now so I guess that will work in my favor.”

“Ok.”

“I have to go.”

He walked out leaving his fragrance smelling in the house. Bofelo watched as his car drove off then she walked to the bedroom where Nametso was making the bed.

“So you clean his room too?”

“Yes.”

“Can we talk about something?”

Nametso looked at her.

“I don’t think wearing hot pants is appropriate. You can’t dress like that when you know your boss is a man unless of cause you want to sleep with him.”

“Mr. Motsamai has never complained.”

“I am telling you, it’s not right so how about you just dress up appropriately. One more thing I think you can stop cleaning the bedroom. Since Maatla and I are fixing things, I will clean his room. Wena just stick to the rest of the house and the kids.”

“With all due respect, I would like Mr. Motsamai to tell me that because he is the one paying me.”

“I am here now, you will be talking mainly with me not him. How much do you get paid?”

“P3500.”

“That’s a lot of money.”

Nametso’s phone rang then she took it out and answered.

“Hello?”

A male voice spoke. “O setse o ngadile? (Are you still angry?)”

“Why would I be angry?”

“I am sorry.”

“I am not going to say anything. Do what you want.”

“I couldn’t just refuse.”

“Why are you explaining yourself to me?”

“It’s only for a week or two.”

“Do what you want. I now know my stand so I am actually glad this is happening.”

“Babe come on..”

“I am working, bye.”

“Can I take you out tonight?”

“I am working tonight. Bye.”

She hung up and put the phone in her pocket as Bofelo stared at her with a bit of relief.

“We will talk about everything else as time goes on.”

Nametso watched as she walked out then continued cleaning the room

At the magistrate’s office, the newly wed couple

walked out holding hands smiling while the photograph took multiple pictures. In her gown, Nanao slowly walked to the car with her husband smiling as relatives smiled staring them. They all got in their cars and took off headed to where the celebration was going to take place.

Seletso looked at a couple of pictures that had been posted by Mothusi's cousins. She tapped on Nanao's gown and shook her head. She zoomed in and looked at her make-up shaking her head. Her colleague sat beside her.

"What are you looking at?"

"My ex got married." She showed her the pictures laughing. "I would never wear such a gown on my wedding day. O kare o rekile gown ko machineng. (It's like she bought the gown at a Chinese shop.)"

The colleague laughed. "But it's not bad."

“Nyaa bathong. On your wedding day you should look your best. You shouldn’t look like you are being forced into it. Look at the bridesmaids.”

They swiped and looked at the peach dresses laughing. “Here I agree with you.”

“This wedding looks boring hela. The thing with Nanao is that she was in such a hurry to get married. I still can’t believe Mothusi took her back even after she cheated on him with a married man then trended on facebook for being a home wrecker. I wonder why that wife didn’t sue. She should have sued her.”

“She is that girl wa go trenda?”

“Yes. The home wrecker.”

“What a wow!”

“And to think that apparently that married man has HIV. I really feel sorry for Mothusi. It’s just that society puts pressure on people to get married. He must feel he has no choice but to marry her. I really wished he would find someone he genuinely loved and marry her.”

“Some people just take time to find someone.”

“I get that but to marry someone who doesn't respect you is something else. Nanao doesn't respect that man. Kana this little ngwana blamed me for her cheating. I don't like her.”

“But she is now your baby daddy's wife so you should put aside that and just accept her.”

Seletso got her phone and looked at the gown again laughing.

“If desperate was a person!”

***”

At court, Maatla stepped out of his car as his lawyer parked beside him. The lawyer stepped out then they bumped fists.

“Ready?”

“Yeah.”

A Range Rover parked the other side then Sean stepped out and opened the door for Esi who got out

in a short white dress that exposed her legs. She flipped her long weave behind as Sean took her hand. She catwalked in her heels, Maatla swallowed, she looked so much better than ever. She had lost some weight but still maintained her curves and ass. They met up with their lawyer walking inside the court.

“Let’s get in.”

“I hope I get the children’s custody. I am not going to let that bastard raise my kids. O tla nyela.”

“Let’s go, you have a good case. If she never reported you for the time you beat her then you are fine. It will be her word against yours. Let’s get in.”

They walked inside the court and sat on the other side. Esi took off her sunglasses looking at Maatla. They looked at each other for a while then the magistrate walked in.

A while later, they all walked out, Maatla smiling.

“Fuck yes!”

His lawyer laughed. “See? You were worrying over nothing.”

“I was scared.”

Esi walked over to him alone.

“I can’t believe you denied putting your hands on me.”

“I can’t believe you haven’t seen your kids in months.”

“Because I was scared for my life!”

“It’s because you were enjoying new dick.”

“You are pathetic but it’s ok. I will see them during holidays.”

“We need to be able to communicate. I need your number.”

He handed her his phone then Esi punched in her new number.

She put on her sunglasses giving back the phone.

“Bye.”

“Wait...” Maatla looked at Sean who was standing feet from them watching.

“What?”

He shook his head. Esi turned and walked to the Range Rover then Sean kissed her.

“Are you ok?”

“Let’s go.”

He opened the door for her. She got in then he jumped in and drove off. Esi took off her sunglasses as a tear rolled down her cheek.

“I should have reported him to the police. I can’t believe I didn’t listen to you.”

“I am sorry but at least you can always have them during school holidays and weekends.”

“I wanted to stay with them.”

He rubbed her cheek. “I am sorry. I know what can take your mind of it for a while.”

Esi looked at him then smiled. “You are nuts.”

“I love you.”

“I love you too.”

Meanwhile Maatla got in his car finding it hard to breathe. He still couldn't get rid of the image of Sean kissing her. There had been time where he was in Sean's shoes, the time he had the girl. He smiled recalling the first time they met then how their love bloomed from there on.

He sat there wishing he had done things differently, God knew he loved her so much and no woman would ever come close to how Esi had been. He took his phone thinking to call her but then she was with him. He sighed putting his phone down, he had to accept what he couldn't change.

Later that day, Rona parked a rental car besides Rragwe Tumo's old van. He stepped out with Q and took the things he had bought from the boot. Rragwe Tumo opened the door as he knocked.

"Son.."

Rona smiled and followed him inside with Q. They sat down putting everything down as mmgawe Tumo joined them.

"Rona... I am so happy to see you."

"Where is she?"

"Inside. You can come. Hi Q..."

Q smiled excitedly then walked to the bedroom where his mother was. They walked in and looked at Kenny who was lying on the bed facing the wall while the kids lay behind her.

Rona's heart started pounding as he stared at all of them. He looked at them as Q stared, frozen to his spot. Rona slowly picked the first girl.

"Shit!"

Q looked at his father who quickly corrected himself.

“Sorry... I meant wow!”

He put down the girl and picked the boy as Q touched their small hands. Tears filled Rona’s eyes.

“I can’t believe this...”

Q looked at his mother sleeping then shook her lightly.

“Mama..”

Kenny slowly opened her eyes and looked at Q.

“I missed you. You said you were going to go but you still left.”

He hugged her. Kenny put her arms around him.

“Sorry.”

“I forgive you. Are all three of them ours?”

She nodded. “Yes.”

Rona looked at her smiling emotionally, tears in his eyes.

“This is amazing. Did you know?”

Mmagwe Tumo smiled. “She thought they were two.

The third one was a surprise.”

Rona put the other child down then looked at Kenny.

“I love you. Thank you for this.”

“Q, come.”

Mmgawe Tumo took Q’s hand and walked out closing the door behind. Rona knelt before Kenny holding her hand.

“Thank you so much for this. I can’t believe I am a father to triplets. I love you so much and I swear I will never take you granted again.”

He leaned over to kiss her but she moved her head.

“I don’t want to do this anymore. I don’t want this relationship anymore. I want us to break up.”

“What?”

“It’s over Rona. This relationship is over. I want you to take all your kids and leave.”

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Dirty Confessions

#82

He looked at her for a while expecting her to smile and laugh it off but she remained with a serious look that he frowned.

“Wareng? (What are you saying?)”

“I am breaking up with you. I want nothing to do with you, take your kids with you when you leave.”

“Are you crazy? Where am I supposed to take the babies?”

“I don’t care Rona. I can’t do this anymore.”

“Do what?”

“This relationship. I can’t pretend anymore, I am tired of it. I don’t love you anymore. The love long ended when I went to jail because of what you did. I thought maybe...” She took a deep breath staring at him as tears rolled down her cheeks. “I thought maybe taking you back will make me love you again but it has not. I didn’t even want these kids and now

they are three... I don't want you. I want you to leave me alone, take your kids with. Everything that reminds me of you just annoys me."

"These kids are also yours. I understand if you don't love me... I get that but these kids need you right. Ke isa kae bana nna Kenny. (Where I take these kids Kenny?)"

"You took care of Q, what will stop you from taking care of them? I need some time to figure out what I really want without you or your kids ambushing me. I don't even know why you brought Q when he could have remained behind. You just want to use him to emotionally blackmail me but today it's not going to work. I want you far from me."

Rona chuckled. "Is this a joke or something?"

"I don't love you Rona. I haven't loved you in the longest time and I can't pretend anymore. You think after five years of being in jail I would be crazy in love with you? I don't love you. I want nothing to do with you so please take your kids and go. I don't want to have anything that is yours. Just get your

kids and leave.”

He looked in her eyes and shook his head. “This is not you.”

“This is me! This is me realizing I can’t keep lying to myself anymore. Your problem is that you think I am so crazy in love with you. Well I am not. I don’t love you Rona. Me tolerating you doesn’t mean I love you. I am going to send in my resignation letter at your company.”

She slowly got off bed and leaned against the wall at the pain brought by the stitches. “Get your kids and leave me alone. I have had it with you. I didn’t want these kids. There is lot I want to do with my life and I am going to achieve my goals. I will not let your kids stop me. My age mates have done so much in life while I was in jail and now I am trapped again with kids. Take your kids and go.”

“You don’t mean that.”

“I mean it. I should have chosen Nate. At least he would given me the love I deserve. He has always been better than you. I made a huge mistake

choosing you that night.”

Rona slowly sat down staring at her as her words slowly broke him.

“He has always been a better man right from the beginning, I should have chosen him when I went for my internship, if I did, I would have never went to jail. For you it’s all about sex. You think sex can solve anything but it will never solve anything.”

The baby started crying. Rona got up and took her in his arms as she cried.

“Can you feed her? She is crying.”

She stood still for a while then slowly walked to the bed and sat down. She took the baby and gave her the nipple. Rona watched her as she fed their daughter, tears blurring his sight.

“Ok fine. I am the problem. I get it. It’s ok. If it’s me you don’t want anymore, I will accept your decision. But don’t punish the kids because of me, they didn’t do anything. They are innocent. Q loves you so much babe... you are his entire world.”

“I need to focus on what I want too. I am not going to sacrifice my goals and visions for a child. I will see him when I can.”

Mmagwe Tumo slowly opened the door and walked in holding soft porridge for Kenny. She looked at Rona catching the tension in the room then he stood up and walked out.

Confused, mmagwe Tumo looked at Kenny. “Is everything ok?”

“Yes. He is taking the children.”

“What? He can’t take them. I will have a word with him. These kids should remain with you.”

“I want him to take them while I recover.”

“What do you mean?”

“Rona is going to go with his kids when he leaves this house. He will take care of them while I recover.”

“Recover? Are you insane?”

“He should take his kids. Nna I can’t handle three kids.”

“Jeso!”

Kenny looked at her daughter. “When he leaves he is going with them, I am going back to my grandmother’s house.”

“Are you listening to yourself?”

“Yes. He should take his kids and go with them. I can’t handle three kids mmagwe Tumo.”

“You are sick, who says something like that.”

“I can’t handle them. Maybe if it was only one child but three? It’s too much. I have things I want to do with my life and these kids are just ten steps back in my life.”

Mmagwe Tumo shook her head in shock. “What happened to you? This is not the Kenny I know. You are beginning to sound like your mother.”

Kenny looked at mmgawe Tumo, tears in her eyes.

“Maybe because I am her daughter. The apple wouldn’t fall far from the tree would it?”

Mmagwe Tumo shook her head. “I don’t believe this.”

“Rona is going to take his kids when he leaves. I am going to focus on my life.”

“You are disappointing me. No mother would sound the way you sound. Something is deeply wrong here.”

“Nothing is wrong in me wanting to do better for myself.”

Outside Rona stood against his car on his phone with Lebitso.

“She said what?”

“I still can’t believe it. I keep thinking she will say it’s all a joke or something.”

“Eish. I don’t know anymore. “

“She is just giving up the kids just like that. All of them.”

“Peo once said that she suspected Kenny was

depressed the other time when she was still pregnant.”

“I don’t believe that bullshit, especially now I don’t. Can you imagine she compared me to that guy who once wanted her? She said she made a mistake by choosing me. That doesn’t sound like depression to me. I have never heard of depression that sounds like that.”

“But it’s not normal that she gives up the kids just after they are born.”

“She says she never wanted the kids and there is a lot she wants in life, the kids are a setback. Q is going to be broken.”

“You really can’t force her to take care of the children if she doesn’t want to. Maybe she is still in shock, I mean, she just gave birth to three kids. Who would be ready for that? Just take them, after a couple of days of dealing with the shock, she will come around. I am talking about the kid’s issue because I doubt there is a sane woman who would just give up her kids just like that. And on the issue of your

relationship with her, there is nothing you can do if she doesn't love you anymore. It means all along she has just been tolerating you not that she actually loved you."

Mmagwe Tumo walked out.

"I have to go, go sharp."

"Ok, tell me how it goes."

"Yah sure."

He hung up and looked at mmagwe Tumo. "Kenny is telling me a lot of nonsense that I refuse to believe. I don't know what's going on with her anymore. She says she is going back to Shakawe."

Rona swallowed. "Yeah... I don't know what I am going to do with the children all alone."

"I want you to leave them here so I can take care of them but alone I won't be able to manage because rragwe Tumo is not feeling that well. It was going to be easy when I would be assisting Kenny but now to take care of babies, three is a lot. I feel so guilty because I am failing you. I don't even know what to

do. I feel my sister in-law is turning in her grave.”

“No. You shouldn’t feel like that. I will take them. My mother will be more than willing to help. Maybe Kenny is dealing with the shock of having three kids but-“

From inside the house, the baby started crying so loud that mmagwe Tumo hurried back inside with Rona behind her. They got in the bedroom where Kenny was staring at the baby crying on the floor. Rona quickly picked her up.

“What’s going on?”

“She fell.”

“And where were you?”

“I went to the bathroom.”

“Leaving them on the bed alone?”

“So I can’t go to the bathroom anymore. Heela rra take your kids and leave. O simola go ntena ija.”

Rona shushed the baby as she cried while mmagwe Tumo looked at unbothered Kenny with nothing but shock. Rona looked at mmagwe Tumo fed up.

“Is it ok if you come with me? We will fly back to Gabs. I will need assistant with carrying them in the plane. I will get you a return flight.”

Mmagwe Tumo slowly nodded. “I will pack their things.”

“Thank you.”

“Kenny, come here.”

She walked out with her. “This is not you. You need help.”

“I don’t need any help. I am fine. Let him take his kids and go.”

“You are going to regret this Keneilwe.”

Kenny slowly sat down as mmagwe Tumo went back to pack the children’s bags. She unlocked her phone and searched a couple of things on the internet. She tearfully read through the results then searched for a number on internet. She copied the number and called it.

“Hello, my name is Keneilwe Laolang, I think I need help.” She paused as tears rolled down her cheeks. “I

gave birth to my kids yesterday and I hate them. I am scared I am going to hurt them. I even feel suicidal. How do I get admitted?"

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This is our morning insert, let's like and comment as soon as we read, we have a bonus waiting

Dirty Confessions

#83

Rragwe Tumo walked with chatty Q from the backyard where they had been watering mmagwe Tumo's flowers.

"So you have like a lot of cows? My granddad also have cows and horses. He said he would give me one when I am old enough to ride. You know, he is cool. He has goats too and chickens. He gave me a chicken and a goat. Do you have chickens?"

Rragwe Tumo sighed wondering why he never just kept quiet. "Yes."

"Will you give me?"

"Modimo nthuse! (God help me!) Yes I will give you."

"Ohh I can't wait to tell mama. You are going to miss mama too when we go with her home."

They walked inside the house then mmagwe Tumo who was standing with the baby looked at her husband with nothing but defeat in her eyes while

Rona held the other two. Q ran to the bedroom while rragwe Tumo looked at his wife.

“What’s wrong?”

“Kenny said she doesn’t want the kids. She wants to focus on her life.”

“What?”

“Gompieno Keneilwe o mpeile hatshe ka marago.”

“What Does she mean she wants to focus on her life?”

“Gaketse, ke thabiwa ke dithong. (I don’t know, I am embarrassed.)”

Rona sighed staring at her. “Don’t feel embarrassed. You are not responsible for Kenny’s decisions. She is a grown woman who knows what she is doing.”

In the bedroom Q looked at his mother lying on the bed, eyes closed.

“Mama!”

Kenny sighed opening her eyes and stared at him.

“You are back.”

“Are we going home?”

“No. You are going with daddy. I am still sick.”

Q stopped smiling. “But we can take care of you at home.”

“No. I need to stay here but you are going with the babies.”

“But I want you to also come with.”

“Quinton, I will come when I feel better. I am in pain right now. Giving birth to three babies is painful.”

“I want to stay with you.”

“You can’t. You have to stay with daddy.”

“I am not going without you.”

“You can’t stay here. You have to go to school.”

Q looked at her crying. “I don’t want to go to school.”

“You have to go to school.”

He cried even louder. "I don't want to go to school. I want to stay with you."

"You can't stay with me. I am not going to repeat the same thing again. Why are you crying? Go to your father."

"You don't like us."

"You are making my head ache Quinton, can you go to your father?"

"You said you would never leave-"

"Go to your father."

Rona opened the door and walked in. Q looked at him crying.

"What's going on?"

"I want to stay here with mama."

"You have to go to school. Let's go. Mama will come for you guys when she is ready."

"I don't want to go. I want to stay here with her."

"Quinton, let's go."

“I don’t want to go. I want to stay with mama. I am staying here with her.”

Rona looked at Kenny who wasn’t even showing any emotion.

“You will come to visit her. Right now she needs to stay here. I thought we spoke about this.”

Rona crouched before his son. “I know you are sad. I know you want stay with mama because you miss her but we did talk about this. We are not going with mama because she needs to heal first. She is in pain.”

Q reached for her dress. “I want to stay here with her.”

Kenny slowly got up.

“Quinton, let go!”

“I want to stay with you.”

Losing her patience, she pushed him back. “You are not going to stay with me. Go with your father. I don’t like you, leave me alone.”

He got up and pulled her hand, Kenny smacked his

head. "Leave me!"

Rona angrily looked at fighting not to put his hands on her in front of his son.

"Do that again and I am going to lock you in this room and beat you."

She looked at him and walked out then locked herself in the bathroom. Rona picked Q as he cried and walked with him to the car where the kids were in their baby seats while mmagwe Tumo held the other. He put him at the front seat.

"Look at me..."

"I want mama."

"Your siblings are behind you. You are going to learn to be a big brother, big brothers don't cry for everything. When you cry what are they supposed to do? They need you to be a big brother not for you to cry. I know you want mama but right now there is nothing I can do. We will just have to wait till she is ready for you guys. Ok? Look at them... they look up to you."

Q turned back to his siblings and nodded pressing his lips together while tears rolled down his cheeks.

“Good. Sit here, I am coming. Uhh mmagwe Tumo, what did she call them?”

“I had to name them because she wouldn’t do it. You can always change their names. I named them Sarona, this one.” She pointed at the one she was holding. “Then other girl is Warona and the boy Larona.”

Rona smiled. “Damn! That sounds nice. Arona, Sarona, Warona and Larona. I like it. I think I will keep those names.”

Mmagwe Tumo smiled then Rona walked back inside the house and knocked on the toilet.

“I am going. I am taking my kids with. Hopefully when you finally snap out of it, you can think of your kids. I hope one day Q also forgets what happened today. I hope he heals from your rejection. I am really hurt over what you said today and I know it’s going to take time but I know one day I will move on from you and meet a woman whom I will love and she will

love me too. I also hope you find a man who will be able to love the way you need to be loved. Bye.”

He waited for a response but she kept quiet. He turned and walked out then got in his car and drove off.

Mothusi breathed heavily on top of his wife then kissed her before getting off. Nanao smiled staring at her ring. She was finally a wife.

“Hi Mrs.Otukile.”

Nanao smiled. “Hey...”

“I love you.”

“I love you too. Thank you for the wonderful day.”

Mothusi’s phone rang then he reached for it beside him and answered Kenny’s call while Nanao focused on her ring.

“Hello?”

Nanao sighed happily putting her head on Mothusi's chest.

"Hi, I am sorry for calling so late."

Nanao looked at him curiously as his heart pounded on her ear.

"It's ok."

"Uhh I booked myself ko Sbrana. I am not feeling well so I have to go there but I am in pain. I gave birth yesterday, I can't take the bus. I would ask someone else to take me but I am scared they are going to judge me."

Mothusi looked at Nanao then kissed her and sighed.

"Ok, no problem."

"I am in Rakops."

"Ok, is tomorrow ok?"

"Yes. But I have to leave early morning."

"Ok."

"Thank you."

"It's ok."

He dropped the call and put the phone down while Nanao looked at him.

“Who was it?”

“A friend of mine who wanted to come for the wedding. He is saying he had a breakdown in Rakops and has been there for a couple of hours now, he lost his wallet.”

“Which friend?”

“From high school.”

“You should help him out. We can go together.”

“Babe it will be disrespectful if we both leave. I might arrive tomorrow late morning. Imagine my mother waking up to both of us missing.”

“I get it. It’s ok, go and get him. Where was he coming from?”

“Jwaneng.”

“Go and get him. If he could come all the way from Jwaneng for your wedding, then it means your friendship means a lot.”

“Are you sure? I don’t want to leave you.”

Nanao smiled. “Go and get him.”

“Ok.” He kissed her then got off bed.

A while later he got in his car and drove off calling Kenny.

“Hey, I am on my way. I will sleep at a lodge then pick you up tomorrow early morning.”

“Ok.”

Later that night, Nametso tucked in the boys then walked out switching off the lights. She walked inside her room and closed the door behind then sat on the bed calling her sister.

“Hello?”

“Nametso... I thought you were not going to call. I am in hospital.”

“Doing what there?”

“The baby is here.”

Namesto frowned. “What baby?”

“I was pregnant.”

“You were what?”

“I was pregnant. I am going to give birth. I am in pain.”

“Another baby?”

“I am sorry.”

“No, I can’t do this anymore. You keep having babies when you see that things are hard. What’s wrong with you. Not only do I provide for you but your child, now another one?”

“I am sorry.”

“I don’t care, you can have 100n kids if you want but make a plan on how to support them. And stop making my brother babysit your kids. Make a plan, you keep popping out babies so you are grown enough to make plans now.”

Nametso angrily hung up.

In the sitting room, Maatla sat with Bofelo as they both watched a movie. He switched off the TV and looked at her.

“Nametso told me what you told her. I don’t like your attitude towards her, Nametso is not just a helper here, she far more than that and you are going to respect her. You don’t pay her because you didn’t employ her therefore its’ not your business to tell her what she can and can’t do. She will clean my bedroom, wash my clothes, cook for me and do everything that she has been doing.”

“I-“

“I am not done. I want you to stop giving Sapphire false hope. Honestly I don’t think you and I will ever be together. I used to love you but I have now moved on from that so please, stop giving her false hope.

You are here as a visitor, you are going to leave in two weeks. You are not my girlfriend, you are just a baby mama. If I hear any more complaints about you, you are going to go back to your mother's house."

"Maatla-"

"Last but not least, I want my son. I want to stay with all my kids, you will get him and Sapphire during holidays. My kids are all going to stay under one roof. Don't make me take you to court."

"Ok. I am sorry."

"Good. Goodnight."

He took his juice and walked to his bedroom. Bofelo sat still for a while crying silently then finally stood up and walked to her room. She laid down for a while, now that she thought of it, this man was dealing with losing his wife, of cause he was stressed. He probably didn't mean all that he said. She smiled thoughtfully and walked out going to his room then frowned passing Nametso's room. She could hear his voice, it was low and inaudible but it was him. She waited for a while then finally heard soft moans

from the room. She tearfully went back to the guest room where she sat on the bed crying.

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Dirty Confessions

#84

Yaone walked inside Motsamai Real Estate from an interview at another company in her purple suit and black heels. She got in the lift which took her to the last floor then she stepped out going to her desk. She sat down answering her ringing phone.

“Mr. Motsamai, good morning.”

“I sent you a list of things I need at my house this morning, please get them. The company driver will drive you”

“Yes sir.”

She hung up opening her messages then looked at the list figuring Kenny had given birth but looking at the list she couldn't see anything that could possibly be for Kenny. She stood up taking her bags and walked towards the elevator. A colleague got in with her.

“Hey...”

“Hi.”

“I was thinking maybe we can go out for dinner sometime.”

The elevator opened then she stepped out. “I am sorry but I don’t date at work but thanks.”

Nametso stood danced to an aerobics video on YouTube playing on the smart TV while breathing heavily. Bofelo walked in from her room and watched her as she sweated moving. She sat down and waited till she was done.

“Can I talk to you?”

Nametso nodded.

“Sit. We are going to talk woman to woman.”

She sat down staring at Bofelo.

“I know you are sleeping with Maatla nnaka. He is a man after all and it’s in his nature to have noticed

you especially when you have been taking care of him and his kids the way you have been but please understand me. This man and I have kids together. Two, unfortunately we lost the other one. I want to fix my family. I want my kids to grow up in a stable home. Kea go kope, (I am begging you,) give me the chance to pull my family together. I have loved this man for years now. Kea go kopa nnaka. Mphe sebaka ke bankanye lelwapa lame.”

Nametso looked at her silently.

“How much do you want?”

“What?”

“How much do you want? For you to leave this house, how much do you want? I have a plot, I can sell it and give you all the money from the plot. It will be more than 100k.”

Nametso looked at her thoughtfully, she could do a lot with 100k. She could extend her mother’s house and actually make it look beautiful. She could even start a small business since finding a job was proving to be difficult. But then again, she was

beginning to fall in love with this man. She took her phone and pressed it recording.

“What do you say? We will have a signed agreement.”

“You will give me 100k to stay away from him?”

“Yes.”

“Ok.”

Bofelo smiled. “I am glad we are making progress.”

“So when are you selling the plot?”

“I am putting it up for sale now.”

Esi viewed a house then smiled turning back to the landlord.

“I love it.”

The landlord smiled. “I am glad. Everything is in good condition, the house got finished five months back

then I moved in but now I have been transferred to Francistown so I am leaving.”

“It’s beautiful. I like it.”

“And the rent?”

“The rent is fine. I just love that it also has a pool and it’s really big, I have two sons.”

“Ohh that’s nice, now I am sure they will truly love it. I am also considering to sell it in some time so I am telling you first. It has a really big back yard, another house can be built there.”

“I see. So how much will you be selling it?”

The landlord laughed. “I will send you everything on whatsapp. But it’s not bad.”

“Waii, you Gabs folks are very expensive.”

They both laughed. “Everything in this city is just expensive. But I am telling you, it’s affordable. So where do you work?”

“I haven’t been working lately, I was dealing with my divorce but I got a job last week at a bank.”

“That’s nice. Eish, when you talk about divorce you make me scared. Hubby and I have been having trouble ebile ke tsogile gore motho o tlile go sala a feba nna ke ile Francitown. (I am even scared that he is going to remain whoring while I am in Francistown.”

“Nna mma I don’t think I would want to get married again after this. I never expected to be hurt the way that soldier hurt me. Kana when they hurt you, they make sure.”

“But not every man will be like you ex.”

“I know but I don’t want to get married. Not now.”

They walked out chatting. Esi’s phone rang then she picked.

“Hey...”

“Hey babe, have you seen the house?”

“Ng... I like it. It’s beautiful.”

“Oh ok.”

“When are you coming back?”

Sean laughed. "I will be with you tonight."

"Ok, let me sort out the payments."

"Ok. I love you."

"I love you too."

She hung up then transferred the rent money including deposit to the landlord.

"There..."

The landlord handed her the house keys. "Ok, I guess we will talk."

"Yes. Thank you so much."

The landlord got in her car while Esi unlocked the Range Rover and jumped in reading a text from Kenny.

Kenny: Hey, in case you try to get hold of me, I will be gone for a while. Got a job Namibia.

She frowned then tried calling her back but the number wasn't going through anymore.

Yaone stepped out of the company's car holding plastics, she put some down then knocked on the door. Seconds later Amber opened. Yaone looked at her bump that stretched out her maternity dress.

"Hi.."

"Hi, Mr. Motsamai asked me to get these things."

"Come in."

Yaone picked the plastics and walked inside the house where an elderly woman sat on the couch, her hands on her lap.

"Dumelang."

Rona walked from the bedroom.

"Hey, you got them?"

"Yes sir."

Rona took the plastics and handed them to Amber. Yaone looked at him then smiled.

“I have to go back to work.”

“Wait... uh could you tell the driver to drive mmagwe Tumo to the airport and Amber to her house. I want to talk to you so don't go..”

“Uh yes sir.”

Yaone walked out followed by Amber and the elderly woman.

“Mike, Mr. Motsami says take Amber to her house after you take mmagwe Tumo here to the airport.”

“Ok.”

She walked inside the house as mmagwe Tumo stared at her getting in the car.

Inside the house, Rona called his mother again.

“Hello?”

“Mama, did you get my message last night?”

“Eish no my son, I fell yesterday and my leg is painful.”

“What?”

“Yes, I can’t even walk. They are going to run some tests.”

“Why didn’t papa tell me?”

“It all happened quickly, what were you saying?”

“Keneilwe gave birth to twins yesterday.”

“Twins?!”

“Yes, but I don’t know what’s going on, she says she wants to focus on her life not the babies. I need assistance.”

“I am beginning to dislike this girl. Koore what kind of a mother says something like that?”

“I am not going to force her to love my kids, she hates them clearly.”

“I can’t believe this is what you paid magadi for.”

“Now what am I going to do when you are not feeling well?”

“I can talk to your aunt-“

“Ng ng, I don’t want that person in my house. I will find someone. It’s ok.”

“What about Kenny’s relatives? Where are they?”

“Her grandmother’s sister in-law who had been helping can’t handle all three babies alone. Her husband’s health is not looking well so she can’t leave him to assist me.”

“It’s time we get involved as a family. I am beginning to hate this girl. Koore she can’t behave like a mother, what kind of a woman is she?”

“I don’t want to talk about Kenny mama, I just want a solution. Let me talk to a few people.”

“Ok, but be careful when hiring someone for your kids, get someone older and who has experience with babies. Why did I have to fall?”

“Don’t stress yourself, I will get back to you.”

He hung up just as Yaone walked in. He looked at her about to say something then one of the babies started crying. He went to his room and got Sarona.

He walked back with her and took the bottle from the kitchen. He sat down feeding him just as Larona started crying.

“Can you go and take Larona before he wakes up Wawa.”

Yaone put down her bag and went to his bedroom where she came back with him.

“You have triplets?”

“Yes.”

She smiled. “Wow!”

“Her bottle is in the kitchen.”

“Ok.”

Yaone went to the kitchen and took his bottle then sat beside Rona feeding his other daughter. She looked at her face smiling at the cuteness then looked at the one he was holding.

“They are not identical?”

“Yah.”

“Wow! Where is Ke-... Ms. Laolang?”

“I don’t know.”

Yaone looked at him noticing the stress lines on his forehead. Whatever that had to be bothering him had to be serious.

“I saw your email, you are quitting?”

She swallowed. “I uhh... I saw a job that actually needed my qualification and they called me for an interview.”

“That’s nice, a lot of people dream for such opportunities.”

“Yeah...”

“Good luck, so when are you leaving?”

“If you increase my salary I won’t go.”

Rona looked at her and chuckled weakly. “O tletse bohema.”

“I went for the interview, I don’t think I got it.”

“You shouldn’t be negative. Maybe you got it.”

She shook her head. “No, I know who got hired. Is it too late to take back my resignation request?”

“April already got your replacement.”

Yaone’s face dropped. “So quick?”

Rona looked back at his daughter. “Next time you don’t send your resignation letter before you get the job, you will lose on both ends and you will become unemployed. I sent her your email and she sent it to HR, they are already doing interviews.”

Yaone looked at the baby who was sleeping then got up and went to lay him down. She came back then took the one he was holding and went back to his bedroom with her.

She finally stood in front of him. “But I only sent that last night, there is no way she could have found someone by now.”

“She is looking.”

“I am not giving up my job because of a mistake. I am good at what I do, you know that.”

“I need someone reliable Yaone, not someone who can wake up tomorrow thinking about quitting. I am taking three months working from home, what if you

wake up tomorrow and decide you want to quit your job by sending me an email at the time I really need you at the office? You must think I am running a play center.”

“I am sorry. What I did was unprofessional. It will never happen again.”

“It won’t because you are no longer working for me.”

“You are angry but your anger is directed at the wrong person. I am sorry for quitting through email. It won’t happen again.”

“Next time I won’t be so-“

She smiled relieved. “Yes sir. It won’t happen again.”

“I need a helper. Someone to help me with the kids, Amber can’t do it anymore. She is heavily pregnant. My mother hurt herself. I need someone reliable to help with the kids. Someone with experience. Someone I can trust with my kids though for the following three months I will be working from home because they also need my attention.”

She looked at him and nodded with a bright smile.

“Yes sir.”

“Mxm, get out of my house.”

She laughed. “Have you eaten yet?”

He reached for his phone.

“Get out of my house Yaone. Go to work before I actually fire you.”

She laughed getting her bag and walked out.

Later that day, Mothusi parked the car at Sbrana Psychiatric Hospital parking and looked at her.

“So are you sure?”

“Yes.”

“Don’t you think you need to tell someone?”

“I don’t want to be judged. I don’t want to be labeled. I will deal with it after I get help.”

“I hope it won’t be too late.”

Kenny looked at him then shrugged tearfully.. “I need help. By the way, congratulations. I am happy for you.”

He smiled. “Thanks. Should we go?”

“Yes.”

He got out of the car going to her door and helped her out then took her bag and walked with her inside.

THREE MONTHS LATER

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Dirty Confessions

#85

Three Months Later...

Q bit his lower lip picking the crying baby from the mattress where he was lying in the sitting room and staggered back to the couch almost falling holding him.

“Shhh you want milk?”

He placed him on the corner of the couch sitting then went to the kitchen where he stood on his toes and got the bottle of milk. He went back with it to the sitting room where Larona had fallen and was now lying on his side on the couch crying.

“Larry, don’t cry. I will give you milk.”

He put the bottle of milk beside him sitting then pulled his younger brother on his lap then started feeding him. He frowned at the smell that was coming from his pants.

“You pooped.”

Larry kicked his tiny legs in the air staring at his older brother as he made a funny face in disgust.

“You are smelling like poo.”

He put the bottle down then laid Larry on the couch and rushed to triplet’s room where he came back with another diaper and the box of wipers. He pulled out his brother’s shorts. The baby kicked his legs in the air sucking his fist trying to turn on his side. Q undid his diaper and frowned.

“This is lot of poo. Stay still. Let me...” He wiped his little dick covered in his poo then took off the diaper.

He paused putting his hand over his nose. “This is smelling. What are you eating?”

Poo stained the couches as Q reached for the wipers and started wiping the baby. Seconds later he looked at his hands covered in the baby’s poo then picked him up and went with him to the bathroom and laid him on the floor.

“I am going to wash you. Lie still.”

He opened the taps in the bathtub putting his hand on water to check for the temperature. He finally picked Larry who was beginning to cry then climbed with with him the tub and held his butt under the warm water washing him. Q closed the water then walked out with his brother both dripping wet then went back to the sitting room. He laid him on the clean couch and went over to the other couch which was stained then he picked the clean diaper.

Larry rolled on the couch and fell on the floor. There was a bit of silence before he started crying so loud his cries startled Sarona and Warona who were sleeping.

Q rushed back to him and picked him up breathing heavily. "Shh don't cry. Sorry."

Larona cried even louder, Q walked with to the bottle then sat on the floor and started feeding him while his lip bled. Larona cried moving his head.

Outside, the nanny paused talking on the phone listening to the cries from inside then hurried inside. Her jaws dropped as she looked at the mess in the house just as Mr. Motsami's car drove in. All the kids were now crying she even found it hard to think.

"Oh Lord! What happened?"

"I wanted to change his diaper."

She walked over and took Larry who's lip was bleeding while her heart pounded so much. Mr. Motsamai walked in then froze at the door staring at the mess too.

"What the hell happened?"

She looked at him shaking. "The triplets were all sleeping, my phone rang so I thought I would answer it outside so that I don't make noise for them, I was only gone for less than five minutes I swear."

"He started crying and his diaper was smelling so I changed him."

"I pay you to look after my kids not for you to walk out leaving them alone and have Q do your job.."

“I am so sorry Mr. Motsamai, it will never happen again.”

“It should not have happened in the first place!”

She looked at the baby as he shouted. She had never seen him shout though she always feared him and now she was just scared.

“I am sorry.”

Rona looked at Larry’s bleeding mouth.

“Dress him so I can take him to the hospital.”

“Yes sir.”

Wazha quickly rushed with him to the children’s room where she cleaned the blood though it was still coming out. She changed his wet clothes. She came back minutes later and found him holding the girls who were now sleeping in his arms. He placed them down and took his son.

“I am coming. Try to keep them safe.”

She swallowed. “Yes sir.”

“Daddy can I come?”

Rona looked at Q as he rushed from his room changed too.

“Yah sure.”

Wazha put her hands on her face tearfully as they walked, she could already feel it, she was going to be fired. She slowly sat down on the clean couch wondering why she had chosen to answer that call.

At the hospital, Rona watched as the nurse attended to his son. She smiled at them taking off her gloves.

“He is going to be fine, he just burst his lip.” She handed him back with a smile.

“Thank you.”

She smiled. “Your kids look like you waitse, I feel sorry for their mom. Imagine giving birth to photo copies.”

Rona smiled. “This is to show that they are mine.”

She looked at Q. "Hey boy boy! Your bother is going to be fine."

Q smiled. "They are triplets. Two others are at home."

"Oh wow! Really?"

"Yes. They are girls."

"That's awesome! I wish I was you. Must feel nice being an older brother."

"Yeah, I tried to change his diaper but then he fell."

The nurse laughed. "Cute. Next time just call mama to do it."

"Mama doesn't stay with us because she doesn't like us anymore."

"Q!"

Q looked at his father then kept quiet. The nurse smiled and took out a sweet from her pocket.

"Take, you are awesome."

Q smiled excitedly taking the lollipop

“Thank you.”

“You are welcome sweetie.” She looked at his father.

“You are good to go.”

“Thank you.” He looked at her tag and smiled. “E. Boikhutso, what’s the E for?”

She smiled. “Emang. Take Larry home, he needs to rest. Bye Q! By Q’s dad.”

Rona got up and walked out with his sons as another patient walked in. She smiled with the same positive energy she carried around.

“Hi, sit down.”

Esi parked the car as Maatla’s gate then stepped out dialing him. The phone rang for a while then he answered.

“Hello?”

“Hi, I am here for the kids.”

“I am on my way back from a trip, ring the intercom. Nametso is there.”

“Ok.”

She hung up then pressed the intercom.

“Who’s there?”

“It’s Moesi. Mmagwe Kago le Lethabo, please open the gate.”

The gate opened then she walked in the yard going to the house that she had stayed in for years but the court had said he would keep it as he got custody of the kids. She knocked on the door with a sigh then the door opened and Nametso walked out.

“Hi.”

“I am here for my kids.”

“Ok, they are putting on their shoes. Here are their bags.”

Nametso handed her the bags. “Everything is in there.”

“Ok. Are you the nanny or his girlfriend? I am a bit

confused.”

“I am the nanny.”

“Ok. Thank you for helping with the kids, I know they are a lot of work and you probably get paid for it but thank you. They are fit and healthy all because of you. If it was Maatla alone I could have found them looking like skeletons or looking so fat because ene hanke a apaya.”

Nametso laughed. “I found them eating take-aways.”

“I knew it so thank you. You are doing a good job.”

Nametso smiled, she had expected an angry bitter woman the first time she saw her but it turned out she was the opposite of that. Here she was, staring at the most friendly human ever and she kept smiling at her making things less awkward. Out of every weekend she picked the boys, she never gave any attitude.

“Thank you.”

“So you also take care of bo Sapphire kana gatweng?”

“Eemma but they also went to their mother.”

“Oh ok.”

The boys stepped out then hugged their mother.

“Hey guys!”

Kago smiled excitedly. “Is that guy still there? He has really cool games.”

Esi laughed. “Gatwe that guy, lona kana, his name is Sean, go to the car. Take your bag to the car.”

They picked their bags and hurried to the Range Rover. Esi smiled at Nametso.

“Thank you again.”

“You are welcome.”

“By the way, I told Maatla two months back that I also want to contribute to your salary but he refused so I am just going to do it whether he likes it or he doesn't. I will put an extra P2K on top of your salary.”

“Thank you so much.”

“Bye!”

She walked back to her car and drove off.

Later that evening, Yaone carefully did the final touch ups to her make-up then rubbed her lips together and stood up. She looked at herself in the short dress that reached her mid thighs exposing her yellow legs then she sprayed a bit of her perfume. She picked her handbag and walked out in her long heels then went to her cab that was waiting for her outside. She got in then it took her straight to Rona's house.

She had tried to hold it but the longer Kenny wasn't there, the more she got convinced that they had broken up. He never mentioned her name anymore, he had stopped all the things he used to do for her. The car parked in front of Rona's gate then she stepped out after paying him. She swallowed and called Rona.

"Yaone. Shouldn't you be sleeping?"

“I am at the gate, I need to talk to you about something.”

“What is it?”

“Please open.”

The gate opened then she walked in going to the door. She opened and walked in, Rona looked at her with a frown.

“What is it?”

She walked further in closing the door behind her and stood before him in her dress looking and smelling gorgeous.

“What is it?”

“Uh...” She unzipped her side zip then took off the dress remaining in her red g-string and red bra. She got closer to him and touched his dick with a naughty smile. Rona moved back.

“What are you doing?”

“What people don’t know don’t have to hurt anyone. I want you to fuck me. I know you want me.”

“What happened in Kasane was a big mistake and one that will never happen again. I didn’t even mention it for a reason. You are too young for me and I am way older than you. I actually don’t want you and I never did just that you caught me in a weak moment. Even if I had slept with you that night, it would have just been a grave mistake, one that I would have lived to regret for the rest of my life. Leave my house, I am your boss, respect that and if you can’t, you know the way out. Get dressed and get out. You are embarrassing yourself.”

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Dirty Confessions

#86

Yaone called her cab walking out of the gate, tears itching her eyes.

“Hello?”

“Hey, please come back and get me. I am at the gate where you left me at.”

“Eemma. You can wait there, lucky for you I am the tuckshop nearby.”

“Ok.”

She stood by his gate, now the embarrassment mixed with the hurt made her blink a couple of times trying to keep tears away. She turned back to the house and looked away.

Her heart skipped as she saw two boys walking over from the other direction then she moved closer to gate then ready bang it.

Her cab guy pulled over, with relief, she quickly got in.

“I am sorry for all this, I will pay you.”

“It’s ok. Had you stood there for more seconds, those thugs could have robbed you.”

She looked at the two guys then sighed.

“Yah...”

She leaned back on the seat, Rona’s words playing over and over in her head that a tear ran down. The cab driver looked at her and handed her a wiper.

“Take this. It’s ok to cry, is he cheating?”

She shook her head taking the wiper.

“I am sorry for whatever it is that you are going through.”

“Thanks.”

The cab driver parked in front of her house a while later.

“You can pay me half.”

“Thank you Reba.”

“Sure.”

She gave him the money and walked inside her house while he took off. Yaone walked inside her house and took off her shoes wondering how she was ever going to face him.

The following morning, Rona fixed his tie talking with his father on the phone.

“We can’t just ignore this, this girl can’t just disappear then we move on like it’s ok. Le gone after magadi was paid for her.”

“I just want to move on past Kenny in peace Papa.”

“Kana Rona this is not just a relationship, you brought your uncles together, we gathered around and went to her relatives. We paid magadi for her. Our family and her family got connected. You just don’t end a relationship on your own while we know anything about it. Like you are saying, her phone is not going through, you heard she got a job in

Namibia, what about her kids? We have to come together as a family, if what was first agreed on is getting cancelled, then let it be cancelled because right now she is good as your wife.”

He picked his bag and car keys then walked out of his room.

“It’s ok. Do what needs to be done.”

“We are going to ask for a meeting from the Laolang’s then go there if we need to, discuss it, end the union and move on. I can’t believe this is what you waited five years for. I am really disappointed in this girl, to think I actually liked her. How are you doing with the kids?”

Rona smiled fist bumping with Q who was having his breakfast while Wazha fed Saron. “We are fine.”

“I am really sorry you had to deal with it all alone. It must be hard.”

“It is but they are my responsibility. They are my blood, even if Kenny abandons them forever, they will always be my blood.”

“I am proud of you. I am happy we have had this talk, Atsile called me. He says he wants to get married.”

Rona smiled. “He told me. April is a good woman. All he needs is to treat her right.”

“Well, we are going to deal with your issue first before we start with the negotiations for Atsile.”

“Ok. Bye.”

“Bye.”

He hung up then looked at Wazha. “I have an important meeting I have to attend, I will be back in hour or two.”

“Yes sir.”

“Buddy, let’s go.”

Q finished his drink then grabbed his bag and walked out with his father.

Wazha changed the baby’s diaper then laid him down on the bed lying beside him taking her phone. She called her daughter.

“Hello? I did orange money.”

“I saw it. I will collect it later.”

“Ok. Make sure you get everything your siblings need.”

“I hear you. Are you still in trouble at work?”

“I don’t know but hopefully not. I don’t want to look like I can’t handle his kids when I can. I really need this job.”

“Sharp, I will call you later.”

“Ok.”

She hung up and looked at Laron’s lip feeling guilty. She looked at his innocent face wondering where his mother was. Mr. Motsamai never spoke of her but Q always did. From how he spoke about her, it seemed she had just abandoned them. She still couldn’t understand how a mother would just abandon her kids and leave them without feeling anything. Had to be a wicked mother for sure.

Mothusi stopped the car at the boutique then leaned over and kissed Nanao.

“See you later.”

She smiled. “Babe you know yesterday I was thinking about something, I could be making so much money for myself if I got my own clothes and started selling them on my own. I feel like I am just wasting my time here being a manager when I could get my own clothes and start selling.”

Mothusi smiled. “I like the sound of that.”

“I need a lot money though but I feel I will be a success because I am a very good sales person.”

“I am not going to give you money just like that, years back you said you had a business idea, I gave you money and you ended up just spending it. This time around ke batla go bona business plan, you present the plan to me tonight when I get home. Gape go nne professional hela, you are looking for investors akere and I am your potential investor so convince me on why I have to give you my money and what I am getting out of it.”

Nanao frowned. "Why though? Akere-"

"You don't have the money to start a business, I do so convince me on why I have to give it to you. I am not going to make the same mistake twice and watch my money go to waste. Go to work, love you."

She slowly stepped out of the car and walked inside the boutique as he drove away dialing a number on his phone like he always did once every month.

"Hello, I would like to speak to Keneilwe Laolang please..."

"Eerra, hold on."

He drove with one hand holding his phone with the other.

"Hello?"

He smiled. "Hey... how are you?"

"I am fine. Feels strange getting a call from outside."

He chuckled. "So, how is it going this month?"

"Nobody ever told me facing your demons was this hard but I am doing ok."

“I am just happy you are getting the help you need.”

“Me too.”

“So when are you leaving that place?”

“I guess they are going to keep me here for a little while longer.” She sighed. “I really thought this would take a week only but seems there is a lot of layers I never knew were there.”

“You will be surprised.”

“But thank you for checking up on me. I really appreciate it. I hope you are not putting your marriage on the line for this.”

“No. It’s all good.”

“Ok bye.”

“Bye.”

He hung up and called back Thabang who had been trying to call him.

“Yah?”

“Who were you talking to?”

“Kenny.”

“Why would you be talking to Kenny, isn’t she an ex?”

“Kenny is not just an ex.”

“You still love her don’t you?”

“I care about her.”

“Waaka kwa! (You are lying!) You love her. You will do anything for her. I bet if she ever told you that she wants you back, you will divorce Nanao and run to her.”

“You are crazy.”

“I am not crazy, you know I am right. You love Kenny, I just hope it won’t mess up with your marriage because if we are being honest, if Kenny really wanted you, she would have long came back.”

“What do you want?”

“Have you been listening to the radio? Mark got arrested.”

Mothusi;s heart skipped. “What?”

“Apparently one of his trucks got caught with young

girls and drugs inside. The driver ene apparently says he didn't know what was inside, he was just told to drive the truck to SA then he told the cops who he works for, apparently this Mark guy has been doing it for years. Did you know anything about this?"

"No! Wow! I can't believe this."

"At least you are no longer working for him. I still can't believe this. Imagine how many young girls have gone missing and got sold?"

Mothusi licked his dry lips. "Yah neh.."

Rona walked in his office, Yaone took a deep breath then stood up and went to his door and knocked walking in. She swallowed staring at him then closed the door behind her. He sat down as she looked at him.

"What is it?"

“I am really sorry for coming to your house and trying to...”

“I hope it was the first and last time you do that though I have asked HR to give you a written warning for unprofessionalism. I will never want anything more than just your boss, understand that and let it sink in. From today onwards never come to my house unless I tell you to. Never show up to my house uninvited.”

“Yes sir.”

“Good, I am glad we have this understanding, next time you try it, don’t even bother coming to work the following day, are we clear? Stay in your lane.”

She nodded. “Yes sir.”

She turned and walked out. She sat on her desk and put her hands on her face as the ‘stay in your lane’ repeated over and over in her head like a bad song.

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Dirty Confessions

#87

Mia finished cleaning the house as Kefilwe lay on the couch watching the TV. Mia looked at the small screen then sighed.

“The results are coming out today. Can I have money to recharge my phone?”

Kefilwe put her beer down and looked at Mia. “I don’t have money. Akere you stole my money yesterday.”

“I didn’t steal it, I took it and bought food with it before you drank alcohol with it.”

“Wena gaona maitseo! (You don’t have manners.)”

“I am going.”

She put on her flip flops as Kefilwe stood up. “I see you like going to that man’s house, men like him are not interested in little girls like you. He only wants to use you, he will probably rape you because he feels you owe him something.”

“Victor is not like that, he will never force himself on me. If anything happens, it will be because I let it happen and trust me, I will not go around screaming rape like other people I know.”

She walked out banging the door behind. She thoughtfully tried Kenny’s number but it still wasn’t going through. She sighed sadly then walked inside her neighbor’s gate. Using the spare keys, she unlocked the door and walked in. She could never get over just how beautiful the house was. She smiled connecting her phone to the wifi then checked a couple of posts on facebook. She thoughtfully searched her sister’s profile then sighed, she hadn’t posted in months and the last post was of her and her son smiling at the camera. She took a deep breath and sent her a message.

Mia: Hi, I have been trying to call your number but it’s not going through. I suspect you are in confinement since last I heard you were pregnant. I have been wanting to tell you about your real father but I was scared it wasn’t my place. I am just going to tell you though, your real father called mama the time you

were dealing with the murder charges. His name is Kenneth Phaladi. Mama says he raped her but I don't know for a fact, she lies too much, it's difficult to know what's true and what's not. He left you your inheritance, mama wanted it but you are the only one who can get it. You will have to contact the lawyer though because mama gave him the wrong number and said you were overseas thinking she will get everything. I will send pictures of the lawyer's details when I get home.

She sent the message then smiled going through the other pictures, she couldn't wait to go to Gaborone, she already had a picture of how their sisterhood would be like and it felt great just thinking of it.

She went to Botswana Examinations Council facebook page but there was no announcement yet. Her eyes fell on time, it would be a couple more hours before Lawrence came, her job was to babysit him till Victor came back from work but Victor had said he didn't mind her hanging around his house as long as she didn't bring people over.

Mia took off her flipflops and sat on the couch

switching on the huge plasma mounted on the wall. She flipped through the channels before finally relaxing watching a movie. She looked at his kitchen then got up and went to pour herself some juice but she paused staring at the bottle of Amarula. She wondered if he was noticing that someone was drinking with him.

She took a glass and poured a tiny bit and diluted with the orange juice then took a sip, it had a sweet taste that she loved. With a smile, she went back to his sitting room and put her feet on the couch sipping slowly.

Nametso moaned as Maatla hammered her from behind. He went even harder then finally froze and filled her pussy with his cum. He slid out, Nametso staggered to the bed and laid down exhausted.

“I have to go, I will be back in a couple of hours.”

“Ng...”

He walked inside the bathroom and came out minutes later drying himself. He looked at Nametso sleeping then quickly dressed up and walked out answering Bofelo’s call.

“Hello?”

“Sapphire has a wound, a burn wound on her thigh.”

“Yes, she got burnt by the-“

“She told me she got burnt trying to cook. Why are you letting your girlfriend make the kids do what they shouldn’t be doing?”

“Bofelo, it was an accident.” He got in his car.

“Sapphire wanted to make something for Nametso, no one told her to. You think Nametso would let the kids just cook without her supervision?”

“She makes the kids do her job! Maybe you should hire a maid who will just do what Nametso was supposed to be doing but can’t anymore because she is sucking your dick.”

“You are crazy, I don’t have time for this.”

“I am going to put this down as child abuse. You think your girlfriend can just make my daughter her little slave? She should have her own kids that she will abuse like that. I am sure even Esi would not be happy if she heard about this.”

“You are insane.”

He hung up and drove out of the gate.

At work, Esi sat in her office, her mind preoccupied. She reached for her phone and opened Kenny’s message then read it again, there hasn’t been any communication since and everyday she grew more worried. Matter of fact, she felt guilty. After the talk she had had with Peo, she realized maybe she wasn’t that much of a friend Kenny had actually needed.

She scrolled through her contacts and called mmagwe Tumo.

“Hello?”

“Dumelang, ke Moesi. Kenny’s friend.”

“Ohhh how are you my daughter?”

“I am fine. Have you heard from Kenny yet?”

“No. She only left a letter that I just found recently. It means she left it for us the day she left but I never saw it.”

“What did she say in the letter?”

“She says she has decided to go away to get help because she is not well and that she will be back soon. She also said that she is fine, no need to look for her.”

“She is not well?”

“I really don’t know what’s happening with her but her grandmother must be turning in her grave. I failed her.”

“You didn’t fail anyone. I am sure she is fine wherever she is.”

“I don’t know anymore.”

“I am going to look for a PI to track her down.”

“Ok my daughter.”

“Gosiame.”

Esi hung up and called Sean. “Hey babe...”

“Hey, don’t you know any private investigator? I want to look for Kenny.”

“Didn’t she say she got a job in Namibia?”

“She did but it doesn’t sound right. She hasn’t communicated since then. It’s unlike Kenny. I don’t know, I just have this feeling that she is not in Namibia and she is somewhere else.”

“Wherever she is, she is alive. Maybe she just needs space. Sometimes it gets too much that you just need space from everything and everyone. She will call you, give her the space she needs.”

“I am just worried.”

“Being worried is part of life but I don’t think she wants to be found. At least not now.”

“But to just abandon her kids? I get her breaking up

with Rona but also throwing away her kids while at it?”

“Ok... let’s not throw stones when we live in glass houses. She has her reasons. You also once left your kids. You had your reasons.”

“I am not trying to judge...” She closed her eyes taking in a deep breath. “You are right, I am just trying to figure out what’s going on but when she comes back, she is going to explain to me.”

“And she will, babe I am in the middle of something. Let me call you back later. I love you.”

“I love you too.”

He hung up then she called Rona.

“Hello?”

“Hey, bo Lethabo were asking for Q yesterday. Has he closed at school yet?”

“Nah, today. I doubt he will agree to come there without bo Sasa, but Lethabo and Kago can visit. I can use more hands.”

Esi laughed. “Ok, I will bring them tomorrow.”

“That’s ok.”

“How are you managing daddy?”

Rona laughed. “I am doing well.”

“I am really proud of you. You are a great dad. All of the Motsamai men, you guys can be a whole lot of shit but you are great dads.”

“Ng ng, your compliment is funny.”

She laughed. “Take it. So have you spoken to Kenny?”

“No.”

“Don’t you think it’s worrisome that she just went off like that?”

“She said she wants to enjoy her life.”

“I know but... have you looked for her? I mean to just know where she is.”

“No. She wants nothing to do with me, I am trying to deal with it and looking for her will be a set back.”

“She hasn’t spoken to me since, I am just worried. By now, she would have called me.”

“I really don’t know Esi. All I am trying to do is be the best father to my kids because they only have me. The rest will sort itself out. When Kenny comes back for her kids, she will find them there. If she chooses not then it will still be fine.”

“I understand.”

“Can I ask you something?”

“Yeah of cause...”

“Do you really love this Sean guy of yours?”

Esi laughed rolling her eyes. “Yes, why?”

“Wasn’t it hard to move on after Maatla. I know you loved my brother a lot. Did the love just fade just like that?”

Esi sighed. “No. The love will forever be there. Your brother was the love of my life for the longest time and sometimes I still find myself crying for him. When you really love someone and for a long time, you just don’t wake up and say oh I don’t love them anymore. I do but I know I deserve better. I love Sean, I didn’t at first but it happened overtime. He

understands me when I say look, to be honest, I still love Maatla, not that I will go back but I can't control my heart. He understands when I wake up in the middle of the night crying for all the pain I went through. He understands me when I tell him I am scared of opening my heart fully because I have been hurt before. I am still dealing with it but I know Maatla will forever have a place in my heart just that as time goes on, I will fully give my heart to someone else, I will take a leap of faith and give it my all then I will finally say yes... I once loved a man but now the love has faded. I don't know what went wrong with Kenny, whatever it is I know deep down she loves you but at the same time I also understand there is only much you can take as a human being. Sometimes you have to put your happiness first, put yourself first but when you move on, make sure you are ready for that step and you are never going back."

He smiled. "Thank you for the advice Dr. Phil."

Esi laughed. "You are welcome. And when you do move on, tlherra wena find someone who can

understand that you have kids and love your little crèche.”

“Did you just call my kids a little crèche?”

She giggled. “You know what I mean. You need to find someone with a big heart because some of these women don’t like step kids.”

“I will keep that in mind.”

“I will talk to you about bo Lethabo and Kago tomorrow.”

“Ok. Bye.”

“Sharp.”

She put her phone down then went on Google with her laptop searching for private investigators in Botswana.

Later that day, Victor walked inside the house with Lawrence then he paused staring at Mia lying on the

couch dead asleep.

Lawrence looked at Mia. "What's wrong with aunty?"

"Go and change, she must have fallen asleep."

Lawrence walked away then Victor looked at the wine glass on the floor before shaking Mia.

"Mia!"

Mia snapped her eyes open sitting upright.

"Are you ok?"

She swallowed staring at Vistor. "Yes... I just fell asleep."

He looked at the remains of wine in the glass and laughed.

"And I have been wondering who the thief was."

She looked down embarrassed.

"How did you do?"

Mia looked at him then gasped grabbing her phone.

"Are they out?"

"Yes."

She quickly went on Botswana Examination Counsel's website and filled in her details then waited patiently. The page loaded then she looked at her results. She screamed jumping as her eyes fell on all the A's from top to bottom.

"I passed!"

Victor picked up the phone and looked at her straight A's for all the subjects.

"This is amazing. You deserve something for it."

"I can't believe this."

He hugged her then kissed her. "Let's go out for a little celebration."

She smiled. "Ok."

She hurried back to her mother's house where Kefilwe had passed out. Mia went in her room and put on her red dress. She looked at her mother's heels then put on her nicest pair before walking out going back to Victor's house.

6 MONTHS LATER

Dirty Confessions

#88

In Shakawe, Esi slowly drove the Range Rover looking around then she smiled seeing the white Rubicon which was parked next to another car. She stepped and opened the gate before driving in and parking beside the Rubicon, a huge smile on her face. She quickly stepped out then went to the door where she knocked walking in the house.

“Kenny-“ She paused talking staring at Kenny’s companion sitting on the couch with her while they both held hands.

“What’s going on?”

Kenny slowly stood up and smiled. “Hey.”

Esi looked at the man and chuckled shaking her head. “Who’s this? What’s going on here?”

“Esi this is a friend of mine, Pato. Pato, this is my friend, Esi.”

“So already you are hanging out with men?”

Pato stood up then smiled. "I will call you."

Kenny smiled. "Ok. Thanks."

"Sure."

Pato walked past Esi flashing her with a smile. Esi's heart pounded as she looked at Kenny angrily.

"What's going on here?"

"That's Pato, I met him ko Sbrana, he was there because his family wouldn't accept him for who he-

"I don't care where you could have met him, what is he doing here? Legone you were holding hands?"

"Can you relax? Pato and I are only friends. He comes from around here and he always said he would visit one day when he-

"I am really disappointed. You said you wanted some time for yourself like your therapist suggested, I kept quiet for the last two months thinking you are trying to figure out a way forward for your life but yet you are here, holding hands with a man. Rona is raising your kids all alone. I really thought you were going to try fixing things."

“I am. Pato is harmless, trust me. He knows about Rona. You are overreacting. I have not seen him since I left Sbrana. He was just being supportive not that I want him. I know what I want and I am sure about it. You don’t have to worry. Keng o ngadile yaana? (Why are you so angry?)”

“Because you said you still loved Rona and you were depressed. All I want is for you to be happy without jinxing anything. That guy is an evil spirit and you shouldn’t be entertaining him.”

“You are misunderstanding this, Pato is actually-”

“Can you just tell him to stay away?” Esi sighed.

“Rona is still single, he is still hurting mme I am hearing about some nurse who.. eish. He told me you called.”

“And he was cold to me. It’s like he was taking to a monster or someone he really hates. I don’t blame him, not after how I was treating him.”

Kenny’s phone rang then Esi looked at it and answered.

“Hi, Kenny has a man she loves. She doesn’t want

any relationship.”

Pato laughed. “Well I also have a man I love. I am gay hunny in case you didn’t notice. By the way, that wig on your head... it’s hideous.”

Esi paused then closed her eyes recalling Pato. The way he had walked, not exactly man like. God! Even his dressing. What was that he had been wearing? Skinny jeans with a purple denim jacket. How had she missed those sunglasses on his head and the feminine fragrance. She closed her eyes.

“I am so sorry. I just thought-“

“Listen sweetheart, I am all for Kerona.”

“Kerona?”

“Rona and Kenny.”

“Please come back, I feel so bad.”

“I am right here hun, I hadn’t left yet. I thought you were homophobic.”

“No! I am not homophobic.”

“Good, I was about to tell Kenny that if you were the

one she always talked about, she was completely wrong.”

The door opened then Pato walked in hanging up.

“Hi love, I am Pat.”

Esi smiled staring at her long nails then her flawless make-up. “I am so sorry. It’s just that-“

“I get it. No worries.”

“I am Esi, for Moesi.”

“I have heard about you. You were about to shock me girl.”

“I have always wanted a gay friend.”

“Well hunny, I am all for you.”

Kenny smiled. “See, he is harmless.”

“So you two met ko Sbrana?”

“Yes, I actually came after Kenny but we became inseparable. I was just telling her it’s about time she fetched her man.”

Esi smiled. “That’s why I am here. I am really sorry

for how rude I was. I am not like that.”

“It’s ok, we have cleared it out. But sis, that wig! Throw it away!”

Esi laughed then took it off. “It’s new.”

“It’s not for you.”

Esi looked at Kenny who shrugged. “I agree, those bangs don’t look good on you.”

Esi sat down. “Ok.”

“What nurse were you talking about?”

Esi sighed. “Maatla told me that Rona has a crush on some nurse.”

Kenny’s face dropped. “Is she beautiful?”

“I don’t know but it’s time you fixed your family. You are going to go with all the reports from Sbrana to prove to him that you were not well. He truly believes you don’t love him. Did any response come from CEDA about the fund?”

Kenny shook her head. “No. I am even selling a small piece of the farm Mmama left for me. The farm is so

big, no wonder Kefilwe wanted it. That plot in the outskirts of Gaborone is still there. I want to buy it, the owner has decreased the price.”

Pat held his waist. “Girl do what you must to make the pots to be done.”

Kenny sighed. “Have you asked Rona about the nurse?”

Esi rolled her eyes. “The nurse is not a factor. Rona loves you, yes, he might be hurt but he loves you. Your kids need you. You have had enough time to pull yourself together. Get the plot, get your family. If you lose Rona I tell you, you will live to regret it for the rest of your life because trust me, you will never meet a man like him. That man waited for five years for you, he was there when you walked out of prison, he could have cheated when you were pregnant but he didn’t. Yes, he might be crushing on a nurse but it’s only because he is lonely. Rona is the kind of man you should never let go of.”

Kenny’s phone rang then she reached for it.

“Hello?”

“Hi, I saw your post on facebook about the farm in Shakawe.”

“Yes, it’s still up for sale. Just 30 hectars.”

“Ok, for that price?”

“Eemma.”

“My husband and I want to buy. We are in Maun so we can come tomorrow to see.”

“Yes.”

“Ok, thamma wena don’t sell to anyone. We are going to buy it. We have the money.”

“Ok.”

“Thanks love.”

“Bye.”

She dropped the call then screamed excitedly.

“I found a buyer!”

In Gaborone, Rona held Warona sitting in the queue at the hospital. When it was finally his turn, he stood up and walked inside. The nurse turned with a smile ready to attend another patient then paused. She chuckled as Rona smiled staring at her. Her dark skin suit her perfectly, he actually couldn't imagine her looking lighter. She wore her afro like a crown, her unique kind of beauty being the center of attraction, everything about her made her beautiful. Even her voice, he couldn't quite explain it but it was all alluring.

“What’s wrong with Warona? Last week it was Sasa, the other week Larry. Gompiano ke Warona, what’s wrong with her? Flue? Arona do you realize that there are other patients who actually need help? Kana I just don’t sit here and wait for you to come and lie saying something is wrong with the baby, you are abusing these cute things-“

“My daughter is sick. She is really sick. Gape I don’t know what you are trying to say, this is a government hospital and I have the freedom to come and be treated here. Attend my daughter

mma.”

He sat down. She sat opposite him taking Warona’s card from him.

“What’s wrong with her today?”

“You are scaring my daughter, smile.”

Emang looked at him then laughed, her eyes shrinking a bit. “Rona please go, I told you already.”

“Attend my daughter. She is not feeling well. I don’t know what’s wrong with her.”

She got up then took Warona who willingly opened her arms wanting to be picked. Emang smiled staring at her chubby cheeks.

“Hey baby... hey baby!” Emang tickled her then she threw her head back laughing.

“Daddy is lying, forcing sickness on you? I know, it’s sad you have him for a father.”

“Dada...”

“Daddy... wow! You can talk?” Emang kissed her chubby cheeks with a huge smile on her face.

Emang sat down holding Warona and smiled then turned to Rona, tears filling her brown eyes.

“Can you please stop. For the last three months, you have been coming here every week. You keep bringing these little angels and I am falling in love with them. One day you are going to stop and it’s going to break my heart. Just go back to your baby mama. You can’t give me a straight answer when it comes to her, I don’t want to get hurt. I have a lot of issues in my life and I can’t put a heart break on top of it.”

“Who said I am going to break your heart? I am done with their mother.”

“You are lying Rona. You are only saying that because she is not here. Once she arrives, things will change. Please just leave me alone. Gape I can’t have kids. I had womb cancer years back and had to undergo hysterectomy so forget me giving you kids.”

Rona smiled. “Ebile ke batla wena because I also don’t want more kids. I am good.”

Emang rolled her eyes. “Can you just go? Another

patient needs to be treated.”

Rona looked at his watch. “Nah, I still have a couple of minutes. Wawa, do that thing you do sometimes, start crying for no reason.”

Emang laughed. “Mxm, gatwe start crying for no reason... leave my angel alone.”

“Let’s go out for dinner tonight.” Rona stood up and walked round her small table then looked at her.

“Let’s say at Lan’s food bar. We can meet there.”

Emang looked at him then shyly looked down at the baby.

“Kana mme I know once your baby mama comes, you are going to run back.”

“We will meet at 7 right?”

“Your time is up.”

Rona took Warona.

“Ok, 7 it is.”

He walked out with his daughter, Emang took a deep breath then called the next patient in.

Tshenolo tried Kgosi's number then sighed putting the phone down. She had woken up to him already gone yet it was Saturday. It wasn't like him to work on weekends or to spend the whole day with his phone off. She took a deep breath trying to brush off the bad feeling but it wouldn't just leave her.

Andrea walked in. "Mama, there is someone at the door."

Tshenolo stood up and walked to the door then opened. She frowned looking at the two police officers.

"Dumelang, is this Kgosi Disang's house?"

"Eerra. How can I help you?"

The police officers looked at one another before turning back to her, Tshenolo's heart started pumping so fast she put her hand on her chest waiting to hear what they had to say.

Dirty Confessions

#89

The police officers looked at one another before turning back to her, Tshenolo's heart started pumping so fast she put her hand on her chest waiting to hear what they had to say. Another police van drove in and two more police officers and two soldiers stepped out.

"What's going on? Everything ok?"

"Where is your husband?"

"He is not yet home. He left in the morning."

"We would like to search for him. He is under arrest."

"What? For what?"

"The list is long but mostly for human trafficking. This time around he is going down."

Tshenolo looked at them shaking her head. "You are confused."

"Your husband was the master plan behind it all. He

is also going down for two murder counts. Can we look for him? Please let us do our job.”

She moved from the door letting them in, she still couldn't wrap her mind over what the police officers had been saying.

They walked around the house searching for him then finally walked out.

“If you are hiding him, you are going to go down with him.”

They walked out, Tshenolo slowly walked back inside the house, knees weak.

Emang stood in front of the mirror fixing her baby hairs with her hair tied into a bun. She looked at herself more then sighed, she never did her make-up, the foundations were always a little darker or lighter than her skin tone. She looked at herself in a red backless body hugging dress. She looked at her hips

and smiled, she hadn't worn the dress since the time she had bought it and it really looked good on her. She picked the heels she never really wore then put them on as her phone rang. She took it from the bed and answered.

"Hello?"

"Are you home already?"

"Yeah."

"Thamma can I drop of Vee and Palesa there? I am going out with their father and I need someone for babysitting, nanny disappointed me last minute."

"I can't. I am going out on a date."

Her sister paused. "You lie!"

Emang laughed. "It's that guy I told you about."

"The one with triplets?"

"Yes."

"I thought you said he was kinda shady when you asked about his baby mama."

"I just want to go to get him off my back. Kana he

keeps coming back every week to annoy me. Today he says he is over her but he says it because he hasn't seen her in a while. Kana feelings are tricky. You may think you are over someone then when you see that person, you realize you lied to yourself."

"Eish, and you are right about that."

"I don't want to get hurt. I have been hurt so much I don't want to put myself through that anymore."

"It's been years Ema, of cause I don't like this guy but it's time you moved on with someone different."

"Ahhh... anyways, I am sorry."

"No it's ok, I will drop them off at his sister's house."

"Ok, bye."

"Bye."

Ema hung up then picked her handbag and walked out. She unlocked her navy blue C300 AMG then jumped in and drove off to the restaurant.

At the restaurant, Ema parked her car then stepped out and walked inside. She spoke briefly to a waiter who went with her to the front desk then she got directed to the private table. She looked at him as she walked in, he stood up dressed in simple chino pants and a turtleneck. She looked at his watch then clean fingers as he held her hand and hugged her. He smelt so good she wondered if her perfume was alright but feeling that hard body against hers brought fireworks in her stomach. She finally stepped back with a smile.

“You look beautiful.”

“I look overdressed.”

“No, this is perfect. Trust me. I thought you wouldn’t come.”

“I thought what would be better than rejecting you in person, from here I am sure you won’t be bothering me.”

He pulled out the chair for her with a smile. “Sit.”

She slowly sat down then he sat opposite him then poured them the wine he had ordered.

“I hope you won’t think I am a control freak, I had just ordered their best wine before you came.”

“No, it’s ok.”

He gave her a glass then took his.

“Should we make a toast?”

She smiled. “Yes, to you staying away from me.”

“Why do you hate me?”

Ema laughed. “Hate you? I don’t hate you.”

“You love me then?”

“I love everyone.”

“Well then cheers to you loving me.”

Ema smiled. “You are going to hurt me. I can feel it.”

“Why do you say so?”

“You have unresolved issues from your past. You are the type to want to move on but don’t want to deal with your past. Next thing you know I am now an

obstacle between two people who love each other and guess who is going to get hurt? Me.”

Rona looked at her as she spoke calmly as usual then sipped his wine.

“You are over thinking this.”

“No. You know I am right. From what you told me about your baby mama, I suspect she had what we call Prenatal depression, depression that occurs when a woman is pregnant. She probably felt more sad than happy. She might have felt anxious and angry. A lot of people don't know about it, a lot of mummies out there don't know it's a thing, they rule it under hormones but it's something real. A lot of women actually feel ashamed to share because at the end of the day, they are expected to feel overjoyed and excited when pregnant. Imagine now feeling the opposite. It's not her fault that she suffered from depression, she didn't choose it. You might have noticed she lost a lot of interest in things she used to love, anger, pushing people away, wanting to disconnect with people she loves. After she gave birth, she then suffered from what we call

postnatal depression, depression that happens after the baby is born. She feels disconnected to the baby, may even hurt the baby, or hurt herself. All of what you briefly said happened explains those two things I just taught you about since you are uneducated. Now, how do you expect me to actually be jumping into a relationship with you when I know that 99% chances are that you will go back to her?"

"I get it. It makes sense now."

"See?"

"But it only makes sense to the kids, doesn't explain most things she said. I didn't want this dinner to be about me and my problems but here it is, she said the love she had for me long ended. She said a lot more things that were directed to me, not the kids. For the kids, you are making pure sense but as of our relationship, that was just another thing. She may have been depressed but to compare me to a man that once wanted her? How is that prenatal or depression or post natal depression? Rejecting the kids yes, hating the kids, yes, abusing the kids, yes. I agree but what about the rest?"

The waiter came with their starters. Ema smiled dropping the heavy subject. "Ok wow!"

Rona smiled. "I think we should drop that depressing conversation and actually focus on what we came here for."

"This looks delicious."

Kenny laid on her bed as Esi and Pat chatted loudly in her sitting room laughing. She reached for her phone and went through Rona's facebook timeline again. She smiled staring at the pictures of the kids, she went through the comments on every picture then she finally sighed sitting upright and called him, her heart pounding. The phone rang for a while.

At the dinner, Rona's phone rang on the table, he looked at the caller ID then ignored it while Emang ate. It started ringing again.

"Let me get this."

Ema smiled. "It's ok."

He stood up and walked to the restrooms.

"What do you want?"

Kenny took a deep breath.

"Hi, can we talk?"

"I am busy. I will call you tomorrow."

"Rona please... I want to see the kids."

"Who stopped you?"

"I am coming there tomorrow. I want to explain. I wasn't well. You know that wasn't me. I know it's hard to believe but I will bring the doctor's reports to

prove it. I was going through a lot and I am sorry you were at the receiving end, you and the kids. You are angry, you have every right to be. You know I love you so much, I would never have meant what I said then. I will explain everything. It's more than what I thought the problem was."

"Keneilwe I am busy. You are disturbing me."

"I heard about your little nurse."

"Bye."

"Don't hang up on me. I am coming tomorrow, I am not losing you to a mere nurse. I am coming there."

"I don't want you anymore."

She laughed. "You are crazy, when I walked out of prison and told you I didn't want you anymore, what did you say? Nna rra ke jola le wena, tseo tsabo I don't want you anymore is your own issue, se se salang, ke jola le wena ebile ke eta ko, should I find whores in my house, I will not only shoot her but I will kill her and cripple you. This is not a threat but a promise."

“You should go back to Sbrana.”

“To do what? I am back to put my family together. O bata go ntena Rona, You are going to marry me. I don't know what you were cancelling in my absence. I don't care what you are saying, it's not my business, I am dating you and I am your wife! I am the only one who will be Mrs. Rona Motsamai, let me find a nurse in my house, ke tile go go pataganya le ene. You want to see how much crazy I can be I see. I am not going to fight for my man with another woman, it's not going to happen, I will just kill her like you you killed Kay. I am coming there.”

He pressed her lips trying not to laugh at how she sounded but he burst out laughing.

“You are crazy.”

“Kea go rata Rona autwa? Kenny wa go rata.”

“Stop this.”

“Heela, kare kea go rata, can't you hear me, anywho, I love you. I will see you tomorrow ok, what should I bring you?”

He chuckled. "You are losing it."

"I can't wait to see our kids and you. I am so excited. I am ready to get married, I heard your mother hates me, tell her that she should just relax because I am here to stay. She will love me. Her and the rest of the family."

"Bye."

"Bye babe. Tomorrow my love."

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Dirty Confessions

#90

At the dinner, Rona sat down then Ema looked at him with a smile.

“This was delicious. Thank you.”

He got up then took her hand helping her up. They walked out of the restaurant holding hands, Ema unlocked her car from a distance as Rona looked at her with a smile.

“You looked beautiful today.”

“You mean overdressed?”

“No. You look really beautiful. We are going to do this again.”

“I am not doing anything with you. Go back to your baby mama.”

“I don’t want her.”

Emang smiled. “I don’t believe you. Go and deal with her first, from there I will truly believe you. Deal with

your past, you haven't spoken to her in months so go and tighten all loose screws, after that maybe... just maybe I might consider you because as for now, you are wasting your time."

"Ok, fair enough. Can we go for lunch tomorrow?"

"I go to church on Sundays. Deal with your baby mama Rona."

"What time does church end?"

"2."

"Ok, we will have lunch then. You can come over to my house as a friend or I will come over. I like spending my weekends at home with my kids."

"From church I like relaxing in my house."

"I will pay you to come over. Please..."

"Ok. P200."

"Gao swabe?"

Ema laughed. "Give me the P200."

Rona took out his business card and gave it to her together with the P200.

“Please call me or else Monday I am going to come and I am going to complain to the management that you were giving me an attitude. Ebile I will post you on facebook.”

Ema took the card then walked to her car laughing. Rona smiled staring at her as made her way to her car then she got in and drove off. He went to his car and drove home with a big smile on his face.

Tshenolo paced around the house later in the evening rubbing her hands together. She looked at her phone, it was almost midnight. Someone knocked on the bedroom door roughly. Her heart skipped as she walked over and opened the curtain. She quickly opened the window, tears filling her eyes.

“Kgos... the police... what’s going on?”

“Open the kitchen door.”

She nodded then rushed to the kitchen where she

unlocked the door then he walked in. She hugged him tightly crying.

“Shhh.. you will wake the kids.”

He pulled her to the bedroom then went with her inside the bathroom.

“Hey...”

Tears rolled down her cheeks. “Kgosi what’s going on? Human trafficking? I can’t believe this.”

“I long stopped just that the person I used to do it with back then got caught and he wouldn’t go down alone.”

“What do you mean you long stopped? So you were-“

“I am not perfect or fucking holy! There you have it! I told you when I met you and I never lied to you.”

Tshenolo’s lips trembled as she looked at him.

“If you wanted a holy man, maybe you should have prayed more!”

“Kgosi...”

“I am going to go to jail... for a very long time. I might

never get out, shit has hit the fan. I have a plan but I am not sure if you are going to like it. It's either that or I go to jail."

She looked at him. "What?"

Ema laid in her bed staring at the business card. She smiled then reached for her phone and copied the number in her phone. With a deep breath, she called him.

"Hello?"

"So you are the owner of Motsami Real Estate?"

"I thought you were not going to call."

Ema laughed. "Me too."

"Then why did you?"

She looked at the ceiling. "To say thank you. Dinner was nice."

“Liar! That’s not why you called.”

She smiled. “That’s why I called.”

“You are coming tomorrow right.”

“No.”

“Well, you will be called for a hearing on Monday.
Wait and see.”

Ema laughed. “You are crazy. I am sleeping.”

“Tlhamma wena please come. Let us be friends in
the meantime. I can do friendship. Please...”

“Ok. See you tomorrow.”

“Bye.”

She hung up and took a pillow and put it on her face.

The following morning, Kenny showed her buyers the
piece of the farm they were going to get. The
husband looked at his wife.

“What about the whole farm? How much will you be selling it for?”

“I am not selling the whole farm, it’s my inheritance, it’s close to my heart.”

The wife nodded. “Ok.”

The husband smiled. “We will take it. So we will just put a fence around ours.”

“Yes.”

“Ok. Thank God we found this, my wife made us drive here last night.”

Kenny laughed. “She did well because a lot of people have been calling.”

The wife smiled. “I told him we are not the only ones who want to buy, I literally had to force him to drive last night.”

They walked back to their cars discussing further details till the payment details, a while later Kenny got in her car then took her phone as her buyers drove off. She called a number.

“Hello?”

“Hi, you are speaking to Keneilwe Laolang, we spoke last night. I want to buy the plot.”

“You do?”

“Yes, I am driving to Gaborone from Shakawe, I will see it tomorrow morning. Is that ok?”

“Yes. Good thing that you are coming because I am travelling out of country in two days.”

“Ok, if it’s possible, I want the ownership rights changed as soon as possible because I want to start developing the plot.”

“That’s fine. See you tomorrow.”

She hung up and drove back home dialing another number.

“Hello?”

“Hi, you are speaking to Keneilwe Laolang, you were recommended to me by someone. I want to open an event’s garden, I saw the work you have once done before and I am impressed.”

“Thank you.”

“I am coming to Gaborone, I want us to discuss what I have in mind for my garden and I want it to start operating in a few months. I will send you a few pictures to show you what I have in mind”

“Ok. When would you like to meet?”

“Tomorrow at uhh 9 in the morning. I will pick you up so that you can also see the space I want to use.”

“Ok, tomorrow then.”

Kenny parked her car and stepped out walking inside her grandmother’s house. She looked Pat and Esi as they watched TV.

“I am going to Gaborone via Ghanzi. I am going now, by uh..” She looked at her watch. “By around 6 or so, I would have arrived.”

Esi looked at Kenny. “I have to go back too.”

Pat smiled. “I have a couple of things I have to deal with here.”

“It’s ok. I understand.”

“Esi, let’s go. I am taking my bag.”

“Did you tell Rona you are coming?”

“Yes.”

She walked inside her grandmother’s room where she had slept last night then smiled staring at her photo frame of her and her grandmother. She took it and smiled.

“I sold the piece of the farm for quite a handsome amount. I am going to pay for that plot ko Gaborone and start developing it. I hope the money will be enough for everything but I know the event garden will be a success, I believe in my plan and I will do everything in my power to make it work. I am also going to try and get Rona back but I am scared... I just pray that God gives me the strength to put my family back together because I don’t want to lose him.” She blinked and smiled wiping a tear.

“I love you. I love you so much and I miss you.”

She sighed then put the frame back and grabbed her bag then walked out to Esi who was standing outside with Pat. She put her bag in the boot then hugged Pato.

“Thank you for coming to see me.”

“Anytime babe, anytime.”

Kenny looked at Esi. “Let’s go.”

They all got in their cars then drove off.

Later that day, Rona put the lunch at the backyard lawn. He looked at his picnic set up then smiled happy with himself. He rushed back inside the house and changed into shorts and a t-shirt then looked at his kids all nicely dressed.

Q looked at him confused..

Rona smiled. “Aunty Ema is coming over.”

Q looked at his siblings. “Are they sick?”

“No. She is just going to come to spend some time with us. She is a friend of ours akere.”

Q smiled. “I like her, she is nice and she always gives

me sweets.”

“I like her too.”

Rona took out his ringing phone from his pocket.

“Hey...”

“Hi, I have arrived. I think I am at the rightful place.”

Rona walked out then pressed the gate’s remote. Ema’s navy blue benz drove in. She parked beside his car and stepped out in a white floral dress and flip flops.

Rona walked over to her then hugged her.

“Thank you for coming.”

“You wouldn’t stop calling me, even in church. I had to switch off my phone all because of you.”

The white dog ran from behind the house, Ema screamed grabbing Rona’s t-shirt.

“He doesn’t bite.”

“Ng ng tlherra wena get him away from me.”

“Scooby!” He whistled then the dog shook its tail

trying to climb Rona.

“He’s harmless. He doesn’t bite.”

“I am scared of dogs, get it away from me.”

“Q, come get Scooby.”

Q walked out with Sarona crawling behind. Ema smiled as Q ran over and hugged her.

“What did you bring me?”

Ema laughed then took out a lollipop from her bag.

“There.”

“Thank you!”

He walked away with scooby then Emang picked Sasa.

“Hey...”

Sasa smiled staring at her. Rona got inside the house.

“Come in.”

Emang followed behind and smiled at their nanny.

“Hi. How are you?”

“I am fine mam yourself?”

“Call me Ema, you want her?”

“Yes.”

Ema handed the baby then picked Warona and last Larona who seemed to be heavier than the girls.

“Come this side...”

She put the baby down and followed him to the backyard. Ema smiled.

“Wow!”

“Sit down.”

She took off her flip flops and sat down with a smile. She picked the strawberry then dipped it in the cream and took a bite.

“All this for a friend?”

Rona laughed sitting with her. “Wine?”

“Yes please. This is beautiful. Don’t get me used to it.”

“There is more where that comes from.”

She looked at him with a smile impressed at how far he had went all out for her. There was every reason why she should have refused to come but there she was, being enticed by a man who was most probably going to break her heart, crush it maybe.

Rona looked at her. "Let's enjoy this without over thinking. You were right, I had time to think about everything you said yesterday and I am going to talk to her. Close that chapter in my life and move on. Today let's just enjoy this as friends."

Ema smiled. "Ok. Agreed."

Just before dusk hours later, Kenny drove in Gaborone, her heart was pounding. Her phone rang then she picked.

"Esi.."

"I am driving home, do what you must."

"Ok. We will talk."

“Sharp.”

Esi took a turn behind Kenny. She sighed driving to Rona’s house. Her palms were now sweaty. She drove in his street then drove in through the open gate parking behind the navy blue benz.

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Dirty Confessions

#91

Just before dusk hours later, Kenny drove in Gaborone, her heart was pounding. Her phone rang then she picked.

“Esi..”

“I am driving home, do what you must.”

“Ok. We will talk.”

“Sharp.”

Esi took a turn behind Kenny. She sighed driving to Rona’s house. Her palms were now sweaty. She drove in his street then drove in through the open gate parking behind the navy blue benz.

Kenny looked at the Benz curiously. Could it be one of his brother’s? She shrugged taking a deep breath then took out her small mirror and looked at herself. She sighed then put on her red cap over her long hair and stepped out of the car. Her knees got weak with each step she took towards the door. She took a

deep breath standing at the door, her heart beating so fast and hard against her chest. She found herself going through the sessions she had had at Sbrana to calm herself.

“Come on Kenny... you can do this... you going to Sbrana was a good decision. You did it for your kids. Take a deep breath and face the music.”

She could hear voices in the house, a smile grew on her face as she listened to Q laugh. No one could laugh like him. She chuckled listening harder then took a deep breath and knocked on the door. She stepped back hearing footsteps approach the door. A thick mature woman opened.

“Dumelang...”

Kenny smiled. “Dumelang, can I please come in.”

Wazha immediately recognized the beautiful woman, she was the woman in the pictures Q had shown her. The mother to the triplets. Now she could see where Sasa got her smile from, matter of fact, Sasa looked like a mini copy of her mother.

“Mmagwe bo Sasa?”

Kenny chuckled. "Eemma. How did you know?"

"Q always talks about you. You know he has been praying you start liking them then come back because he really misses you."

"Well, his prayers have been answered."

"You can come in, I am sorry ke gore o montle. (it's just that you are beautiful.)"

Kenny shyly smiled. "Thank you. Your name?"

"Wazha. Come in."

She walked in then smiled staring at the kids on the blanket on the floor. She stood there watching the kids she had given birth to. The kids she had spent 9 hours in labour for. They were so beautiful, she slowly walked over to them and knelt down picking the girl.

"Sarona..."

Tears rolled down Kenny's cheek as she sat on her butt. Warona crawled over. Kenny reached for her trying not to break into a loud sob. Wazha watched from a distance as Larry looked at his mother, a toy

on his mouth. Kenny reached over and pulled him closer.

“My babies... God if I never said thank you forgive me... thank you...”

Q walked from his room holding a diaper then dropped it, his eyes falling on Kenny.

“MAMA!”

Kenny put the triplets down getting up as Q ran over. She picked him up as he cried.

“I am sorry my baby... I am sorry... I am so so sorry.”

She put him down kneeling down before him and hugged him as the cap fell. “I am sorry... I didn’t mean it... I love you so so much. You are my world I will never hate you. I love you more than anything. I was sick and I... I am sorry.”

Q held her tightly crying.

“You left us.”

“I will never leave you... I will never leave you again. I promise.”

They held each other for a while as the triplets just watched confused.

“I love you...”

Q looked at his mother crying then laughed wiping away his tears.

“You look ugly when crying.”

Kenny laughed trying to pull herself together but seeing all her kids left her feeling emotional.

“Did you see the kids?”

Kenny smiled tearfully nodding. “I did. They are beautiful aren’t they?”

“Yes. They can crawl and walk but just a bit.”

“That’s nice.” Kenny sat down and pulled all of them closer. Warona and Laronia looked like their father but Sarona took after her mostly.

“Mama is back...”

Q picked the diaper and gave it to his mother.

“Wawa messed her diaper.”

“Ok.”

Wazha watched and sniffed feeling emotional. The re-union was just beautiful to watch but above all, the energy in the house had just changed. She slowly sat down as Kenny changed her daughter’s diaper then kissed her cheeks.

“All clean. How is standard 1 buddy?”

“It’s nice.”

Kenny smiled. “Do you miss Ms Boo?”

“Yes but not that much. My teacher is really nice too.”

“That’s nice. Do you still come back with a dirty uniform looking crazy?”

Q laughed. “No.”

“Why did you laugh? You are lying. I like your hair cut. You clean and grown.”

“Are you going to stay here?”

She shook her head. “Not now, I am going to my house first. You guys will visit there.”

“I want to stay with you and the triplets. Daddy will stay there too. Just like before.”

“We will see.”

“Your hair is really long.”

Kenny smiled. “Thanks. Does it look good on me?”

“You are beautiful.”

Kenny smiled. “Thanks my boy.”

Kenny chuckled as Warona vomited on her hoodie. She took it off remaining with her t-shirt. She wiped her daughter’s mouth then sighed looking around with a smile.

“Who’s car is outside?”

“Oh... aunty Ema.”

Kenny frowned staring at him. “Who’s that?”

“She is a nurse at the hospital daddy takes the triplets when they are sick.”

Kenny’s heart started pounding.

“Is she here?”

“Yes, they are outside talking.”

“Outside where?”

“At the back.”

Kenny took a deep breath in trying to calm down but she could feel herself shaking with anger.

“Ok... does she always come here?”

“No. It’s her first time. She is really nice. She always smiles and she always gives me a sweet. You will also like her.”

Kenny took yet another deep breath, her anger sky rocketing even more. She was actually shaking with anger.

“Oh... is she pretty?”

Wazha chuckled then Kenny turned to her with a smile.

“Is my replacement pretty nemma Wazha?”

Wazha shrugged with a smile. “She is. But not like you, in her own way she is pretty.”

“Ehe... Wazha wee, remain with my kids while I talk

to my man so I can understand what's going on. Let me understand who Ema is.”

“Eemma.”

“By the way, you are the nanny who helped him since the first day right?”

“Eemma.”

“Thank you so much. O bothokwa. (you are important.)”

Kenny's phone rang as she stood up. She picked Esi's call.

“How is it going? I am dying with curiousoity.”

“Gtawe the nurse is in my house. I have seen the kids.”

“In your house where?”

‘At the back with Rona.’”

“Kenny... I know I said fight for your man but please don't go to jail. You can't afford going to jail.”

“Just relax, no one is going to jail.”

“Don’t fight anyone. Fight smartly, not physically.”

“Relax.”

“Eish, now I am worried. My house is always open. You can sleep here at my house.”

“I am sleeping here with my kids today. I will call you.”

“Eish...”

Kenny hung up and put her phone down. Wazha put her hands on her lap and watched her walk out using the backdoor in her white t-shirt. She took a deep breath opening the backdoor and walked out. Her eyes fell on Rona who was lying on the throw that was laid on the lawn with a female companion while they laughed at something. The female companion looked at her then Rona also turned and looked at her as she closed the door.

“Go monate ebile la tshega, le tshegang? (It’s nice you are even laughing, what are you laughing at?) I want to laugh too.”

Rona got up. “What are you doing here?”

“I told you I was coming, what do you mean ‘what am I doing here?’”

“Don’t you know how to call? I am busy.”

“I told you I was coming Rona. Who’s this? Ke ene nnese wagago? (Is she your nurse?)”

“I am busy we will talk tomorrow.”

“Mme kana I am already here and I am not going anywhere.”

“I said I am busy, we will talk tomorrow. You just don’t up and leave then expect to just come back uninvited like a cockroach. Ke busy, we will talk tomorrow. Leave.”

Ema shook her head. “No it’s fine Rona. I will leave.”

“You are not going anywhere Ema. She is leaving. She can’t just come and expect the world to bow at her feet because mighty Kenny has finally decided to come back. It’s not happening. Get out, we will talk tomorrow.”

“Heela, lesa Wakhanda wa modimo a tsamaye. (Let Wakhanda go.) I am not going anywhere.”

Ema chuckled. "What did you call me?"

Kenny looked at her. "Don't you dare, take your behind and leave."

"You know what... I don't have time for this nonsense."

She put on her shoes.

"Eh tsamaya, do they teach you to run around with your patients and fuck them? You should get fired, o desperate gore."

Ema laughed. "The only desperate person I can see here is you. I don't even know why you are fighting with me as if I did something to you but I think you are intimidated. You thought when you back you would find everything waiting for you. Hunny, save yourself the energy, I am not the type you argue with, I am way above your league. Know your targets."

Kenny paused then laughed. "You are way above who's league wena black mamba? Looking like King Kong, ware league? League ya eng tota wena, don't make me laugh. And hunny I am far from being desperate, this is my family. Those 4 kids inside

there, they are mine!”

“You mean the kids you abandoned. Waitse di bitter baby mama la lapisa. (Bitter baby mamas are tiring.)”

“Bitter what? I am far from being bitter, I have no reason to be bitter, the only thing making me bitter is your huge lips. O ta metsa motho kana. O isa kae melomo ye mokimakima yaana? (You will swallow someone. Where are you taking those big lips?) Gatwe bitter? Love do I look like a bitter baby mama to you? I can draw your face with my left hand desperate bitch. Talking about being intimidated by you? Who do you intimidate? You mean other gorillas which look like you? If I didn't know better I would mistake you for charcoal. Gatwe intimidated?”

Rona angrily looked at Kenny “Get out!”

Ema smiled staring at her. “I was going to walk away but I have decided to give Rona a chance, I am doing it to put you in your place only. I am going to show you that not everyone is a walk over. You think so highly of yourself mme I am going to bring you down

to your level. Go on and throw insults, it simply shows you have problems with yourself because nna hunny I know I am beautiful. You are not the type to break me with words but this shows me that you are very childish. . You find power in using hurtful words. What you should know is that words can't break. There is nothing you can say to me that hasn't been said before. I am going to teach you a lesson nnaka. Wait and watch.”

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Dirty Confessions

#92

Ema turned to Rona and smiled.

“I am going, the rest is up to you.”

“Don’t go yet.”

“I have to prepare for work. We will talk. Be honest with yourself. That’s the least you can do. I have nothing to lose if you choose her.” She kissed his cheek then picked her phone and walked past Rona getting inside the house. She looked at Q and the babies.

“Guys, I am going.”

Q looked at her with a smile. “Did you see my mommy?”

Ema smiled. “Yes.”

“She is beautiful. I told you.”

“She is.”

“She is never going to go.”

Ema looked at him and smiled. “I am happy for you. Bye...”

“Bye!”

She smiled at Wazha. “Bye!”

“Bye.”

Rona angrily looked at Kenny.

“What the fuck was that?”

Kenny folded her arms staring at him. “I told you I was coming. Did you do that on purpose?”

“Do what on purpose? Ke tla go clapa Kenny waitse? O ntlwaetswa keng?”

“You brought that ugly-“

Rona gave her a hot slap she felt her whole cheek burn as blood dropped from her nose.

“O ntlwaetswa keng? O tla lela kana.”

“I am going to report you.”

“How dare you talk to her like that? You must think I am fool, ready to take you back after you disappeared for 9 months! Nine months? Who the fuck do you think you are?”

“If she is ugly-“

Rona slapped her again. “If she is what?”

She bit her lower lip staring at him, both her cheeks burning hot. “I am going to report you to the police.”

“I kept quiet when you abused my kids, I kept quiet when you spoke to me however you wanted but you are going far now.”

“You think beating me will make her pretty?”

“She has a beautiful heart, something you seem to lack.”

“Something I lack?”

“Yes and you might not see her beauty because you are jealous that someone can actually replace you.”

Kenny wiped her nose with the back of her hand.

“Feel jealous for what? For that King Kong? Wa nyatsa, I will never feel jealous for that gorilla looking

–“

Rona gave her another slap, Kenny put her hands on her face crying.

“Fuck you!”

He grabbed her by her long hair slapping her again.

“I am going to put you in your place today. Who do you think you are talking to ore fuck you? Ke tlile go go rota maitseo. (I am going to teach you manners.)”

“Q!”

With the back of his hand, he angrily smacked her so hard she felt dizzy as she staggered back. Q opened the door and looked at his mother.

“Mama...”

“She is coming buddy, get inside.”

Kenny looked her son crying. “Q... come...”

“Quinton, go inside the house. Mommy and daddy are still talking.”

Q looked at his father who was smiling. “Oh ok.”

He rushed back inside the house as Kenny tried walking away. Rona pulled her by her hair.

“Where are you going? You think you can compare me that fucker then come to my house and insult my girlfriend?”

“I want to go.”

“You are not going till you understand who I am Keneilwe. O tlile go nyela, o ntwaela masepa wena.”

Kenny screamed for someone to hear then Rona smacked her again that she lost balance falling. He grabbed one of the cushions he had been using with Ema and pressed it on her face. Kenny kicked her legs trying to get away scratching him but he pressed on her face harder for a couple more seconds. She fought harder trying to get away suffocating with the pillow on her face till she slowly stopped. Rona took off the pillow satisfied then looked at her.

“I will kill you wena. O ntlwaetswa keng Keneilwe?”

He paused as she just laid there then he slapped her cheek.

“I am not playing with you, I am talking to you.”

She remained lying still.

“Kenny!”

He shook her as she lay not moving, her eyes closed. He frowned staring at her for a while then started panicking.

“Fuck! Kenny! Shit shit! Babe!”

Panicking he put his hands on her chest doing compressions then paused doing mouth to mouth, his heart beating so fast. His phone rang then he reached for it, hands shaking.

“Hello?”

Atsile chuckled. “Hey, is Ema the nurse still there?”

“I think I killed Kenny.”

Atsile paused. “Huh?”

“She just came back and was rude to Ema, you know how she is. I slapped her a couple of times then pressed the pillow to her face to just scare but she is not moving now.”

“You what? Why would you suffocate her with a pillow?”

“I just wanted to scare her.”

“Do chest compressions. I am coming. I never knew you hated her to the point of killing her.”

“Fuck you! The last thing I will feel for this woman is hate!”

“Do chest compressions. I am coming.”

Rona dropped the phone and continued pressing her chest, fear trickling down his spine.

Atsile put on his shoes as April looked at him confused in her sexy wear.

“Where are you going?”

He looked at her. “Maatla needs help with his car. I will be back just now. I am sorry.”

“Really now Atsile? Can’t you help him tomorrow?
This is our time.”

“Come on babe, I will be back in a few minutes.”

“I dressed up for you.”

“I am sorry.”

“Ijo!”

He kissed her. “I am coming.”

She looked down upset. He rushed out and jumped
in his car the sped off.

Ema drove in through her gate then sat in her car for
a couple of seconds thinking of what had happened.
She found herself smiling recalling the long
conversation she had been having with Rona before
his baby mama came. She looked at her phone then
shook her head. She would give him time to deal
with her before she could call, matter of fact, she

would wait for him to call. She didn't want a situation where he felt pressured then chose her only to go back to his baby mama but now she could understand his hate for her.

The woman was toxic, she found herself feeling sorry for the kids. She couldn't imagine how it felt to have an unreliable mother who could just wake up one day then leave. She stepped out of her car and walked inside her house then took her phone and called her sister.

"Ema..."

"I think I am falling for this guy."

"Who?"

"Rona."

"No!"

Ema laughed walking to her kitchen then opened her fridge and took out a bottle of water.

"I know... there is something about him. He is not like other guys. He is smart, he can hold down an intelligent conversation without talking about a

relationship. When he said we would have lunch as friends I thought he was just saying so that I can just come but he was like my friend. He is smart and the way he laughs... Emisang, I think I am falling in love.”

“What about his baby mama?”

“She came while I was enjoying the conversation, I have heard of bitter baby mamas but that one... she takes the trophy. She is so full of herself and thinks the world revolves around her. She came in expecting the guy to roll over for her and worship her. When he stood his ground telling her to go back because he was busy and that they would talk tomorrow, she started talking as if she owns him. From there she calls me Wakhanda.” Ema laughed as Emi joined in.

“What?”

“Hela, she literally called me Wakhanda, I could see she was looking for a fight and no one was giving it to her, she goes ahead and says I am desperate, hewe hewe am I taught to run after my patients and fuck them. She goes off calling me names, ebile o

mpolaa are I am King Kong. Waiatse this girl. She said she can draw me with her left hand”

“You lie!”

“Tlhamma this time around she is going to learn. I am going to give Rona a chance if he wants me. I love his kids, I think I am falling for him so why not? I want to also teach the baby mama that just because you have kids with him doesn’t mean he has to end up with you. Sometimes all you will end up being is the incubator that gave him kids.”

Emisang laughed. “Haaai but that sounds like drama.”

“She wants drama but I am not going to give it to her. I am way older than that spoilt girl and I am going to play smart. She is going to destroy herself that when I am done, she will tell the next woman that being a baby mama doesn’t mean shit.”

“I don’t know hey, but be careful.”

“I will.”

She walked to her sitting room and sat down

opening her water.

“Her power is her tongue. What she doesn’t know is that words mean nothing to me.”

“Ke yellow born?”

“Not exactly. She is just one of those people who think just because she is beautiful, she has to get anything she wants.”

“I still don’t understand why people use our skin colors to attack us, they don’t know we are proud in our skins.”

“They don’t know that our skin glows like diamonds!”

They both laughed. “But hela ke mono hela Emi. I am local my girl. I am going to deal with her. She thinks she is all that but she is nothing.”

“Yes wena Ema!”

Ema laughed and continued chatting with her sister.

Atsile drove inside his brother's yard then quickly stepped out and rushed inside the house. He smiled staring at the kids.

"Hey guys!"

"Hi uncle..."

"Where is your dad?"

Q pointed at the backdoor, his eyes on the TV. Wazha walked over to him and sighed.

"I heard screams. It sounded as if mmagwe Q was crying."

"I am sure they are just having one of their arguments. Rona and Kenny are always like this, don't worry. Let me talk to them, gonwe ba didimetsi ka gore ba nyobana. (Maybe they are quiet because they are fucking.)"

Wazha laughed walking away. Atsile walked out through the backdoor and looked at Rona sweating while trying to revive Kenny. Atsile felt his knees go weak as he looked at Kenny lying lifeless.

"Holy fuck!"

“Come and help me! I am scared.”

“Dira mouth to mouth while I do the compressions.”

He knelt down before Kenny and looked at her swollen face.

“What the fuck were you doing to her?”

“Help me!”

Atsile started the chest compressions while Rona did mouth to mouth but nothing was happening. Atsile looked at Rona, now shaking too.

“We should take her to the hospital. I can’t believe you have killed your woman for a two minutes flame!”

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Like and comment as soon as you read so we have another bonus quickly.

Dirty Confessions

#93

Wazha who had been standing by the door watching went back inside the house then came back with a bucket full with cold water. She pushed Rona out of her way and splashed the cold water on Kenny's face. Kenny gasped and woke up coughing.

"She had passed out."

Atsile knelt before her as she coughed. "Hey..."

Kenny looked at Rona and started crying. "I am reporting you to the police. You are going to jail."

Rona sighed with relief sitting down on the lawn. Q walked out and looked at all of them with curiosity. Wazha looked at Rona disappointed then walked over to him.

"Let's go in, you can't leave the kids alone."

"What's wrong with mama?"

"Nothing. She is coming."

Atsile helped Kenny up and fixed her hair.

“I am sorry.”

“I am reporting him. He is going to jail. He tried to kill me for his King Kong looking girlfriend.”

Atsile looked at her understanding the seriousness of the issue but failed and laughed.

“King Kong?”

Kenny turned then took Q’s hand walking inside the house. Wazha looked at the two brothers again and followed after Kenny. Atsile looked at his brother.

“I can’t believe you did that.”

“I can’t too.”

“I am sure from here on she won’t bother you. You can now be happy with King Kong but you are going to jail if she reports you.”

Feeling weak, Rona ran his tongue on his dry lips.

“It wasn’t supposed to get that far.”

“So it’s really over between you two?”

Rona put his hands over his face.

“Did she explain where she was?”

He shook his head. “No.”

“Ah... I don't know now. Maybe it's good that you two are breaking up but I really love Kenny for you. When you met that girl she was innocent. You know that.

You know she loves you, the hormones were probably messing with her, what did April call it... uhh prenatal depression and postnatal depression. I read about it and it made sense. Kenny wasn't like that then she suddenly changed. If she didn't love you she would have never taken you back. Women can't pretend to love you when they don't. You failed to see it. Everyone failed to see it and maybe it was good that she went away because if she didn't she would have probably hurt the babies. She didn't push just you away, she pushed everyone away and you know how Esi and Kenny are close. She pushed her own family away. She probably felt alone.

Honestly...” Atsile sighed. “Kenny is your girl. That crush you have on that nurse is pointless. Kenny is your woman, you know it, everyone does. What

happened today... I don't know but maybe it's time you actually considered family therapy. Fix your mess, stop putting the kids through shit and just fix your mess."

Rona sighed listening.

"Imagine the time you spend insulting each other should be the time you should be spending doing things together. Your love was beautiful but now it is getting tainted with such nonsense. Anyways, at this moment you are going to jail. Better be prepared to apologize and make sure she feels sorry for you."

Kenny hugged Q inside the house.

"I am going to sleep with aunty Esi."

"But you can sleep here, on my bed. Please don't go. I promise I will-"

"Q... I am not going away from you guys, I am just going to find a place to sleep tonight."

“There is space on my bed.”

Rona walked inside the house. “You can sleep here. I will go to Atsile’s house. Q, see you tomorrow.”

“I am going to report you.”

He walked out then Atsile looked at Kenny’s swollen cheeks.

“I am really sorry. By the way, I don’t support what happened today and whatever decision you take I support.”

Kenny nodded.

Atsile smiled. “Welcome back.”

He walked out following his brother.

Kenny looked at her children tearfully. She had almost died and she would have never seen her children again. Her heart broke as she thought of it all, he had almost killed her for the nurse. A tear rolled down, Q looked at her.

“Are you ok mama?”

Kenny smiled. “Yes. Uh Wazha, you can show me

how you handle these three monkeys.”

“Yes mam.”

A while later, Kenny put the children in their coat beds then sighed staring at Sarona who was still awake. She looked at Rona’s bed then removed everything on the bed and put the clean sheets and bedding before taking her daughter and lying beside her. In the mood to play, she slowly stood up clapping her hands. Kenny smiled then took her ringing phone.

“Hello?”

“Hey... I have been calling.”

“He slapped me then tried to suffocate me to death with a pillow.”

Sarona fell on Kenny’s stomach giggling.

“What? What did you do?”

“I called his girlfriend King Kong.”

“Is she that ugly or you are jus-“

“I don’t know anymore but I want to live. I don’t want to die young.”

“What are you going to do? Are you going to report him?”

“Yes. I took pictures. I can’t go to the police station right now. He went with Atsile so I am at his house with the kids. I think I have lost him Esi. Rona has never raised his hand on me. He literally tried to kill me. I am really hurt, my heart is breaking but I don’t think fighting is still worth it when his heart is no longer in it.”

Esi sighed. “I know Rona loves you. But at the same time, I also feel you need to report him. He can’t get away with this. In the near future you might actually need that in your favor. I learnt the hard way.”

“I love him so much.”

“I know. I love you two together but maybe it’s just not meant to be.”

“I don’t think it’s meant to be. I am going to pick myself up and move on. He is never going to hear me say a word about his gorilla girlfriend but she is not going to get my kids.”

“I want to see her, how ugly is she?”

“She is ugly. She says she is going to teach me a lesson and pull me down to my level.”

“What level? She should just relax because this man she is so sure of probably doesn’t even love her.”

“He does. He will kill for her. He loves her.”

“I am sorry my love.”

“It’s ok.”

“Tomorrow your first stop should be the police station. He should pay for it.”

“Yeah... we will talk. Let me sleep. My head is aching.”

“Ok.”

She hung up and pulled Sarona’s leg as she crawled to the edge of the bed. She put her beside her.

“Sleep.”

Sasa reached for the phone and put it in her mouth.

“Ng ng, its’ dirty.” Kenny took it then Sasa frowned about to cry. Kenny gave it back the sighed. She looked at her kids then slowly got off bed and knelt down on the floor. She closed her eyes as tears rolled down her cheeks. She didn’t even know where to start but her grandmother always said when you reach the end and there is no one, the only thing left was turning to God, that prayer wasn’t everything but it changed everything. Her lips trembled as she fought not to cry.

She took the pillow putting it on her face crying. It hurt so much, her heart was just breaking.

“Lord help me walk away. Help me move on. Help me become a better person. Help me accept it. My heart is painful.”

Atsile parked in front of a house then Rona looked at him.

“Thanks.”

“Who stays here?”

“Ema.”

Atsile sighed then Rona stepped out and walked inside the gate. Atsile stepped out of the car going closer to the gate as Rona knocked on the door. Minutes later a woman opened the door and stepped out. He carefully looked at her then got in his car and drove off calling Maatla.

“I am trying to have sex, what’s wrong with you?”

“Do you know the nurse Rona has been talking about?”

“No, have you?”

“Yes. I saw her today, just now.”

“Is she pretty?”

“I guess. I don’t know. He just tried to kill Kenny moments back.”

“Kenny is back?”

“Yeah. I think they had a fight, Rona slapped her then suffocated her with a pillow till she passed out.”

“What?”

“Yeah...”

“Eish... kana Rona doesn't listen. I told him to give Kenny a chance to explain when she comes back. Kana now he is going to lose her, it probably doesn't occur to him right now that he is going to lose Kenny and get to watch her with another making her happy. It's painful to watch trust me and gape she will even get prettier with the new guy.”

“He just asked me to drop him off at this woman's house.”

“Sometimes you have learn the lesson so you can be able to advise your sons one day but Rona will never recover from losing Kenny.”

“He is going to jail for assault. She is reporting him.”

“I think it's time I involve bo malome. Kana Kenny didn't choose to be sick.”

“She was sick?”

“Yes, she was at Sbrana. Esi told me. I am going to talk to bo malome le papa and have a meeting with Kenny’s family. I don’t want Rona to end up like me.”

Rona sat on the couch as Ema looked at him, speechless.

“Wow!”

“I am going to jail, I know she is going to report me. I really don’t know what got into me. It’s just that sometimes she....” He sighed.

Ema sat on the single couch staring at him in silence.

“I don’t know what to tell you. You could have killed her. I don’t like violent men.”

Rona smiled staring at her. “Is that a point lost?”

“You tried to kill someone. Who wants to be with someone who can get angry to a point of trying to

kill someone.”

“Come here, let me tell you.”

She hesitantly stood up and sat beside him. He smiled staring in her eyes then leaned over and kissed her good. Rona kissed her even more squeezing her breast. Ema kissed him back as he took control and got on top of her on the couch, her clit throbbing.

He untied her gown exposing her nakedness beneath then kissed her more, his thumb on her clit. She moaned softly in pleasure then he dropped kisses to her neck. Everything about him was a turn on, she found herself judging herself. Who got attracted to a man who had just confessed to almost killing someone.

Rona picked her up and laid her down on her carpet. He took off his t-shirt then dropped his dick on her. Ema looked at it as he rubbed it on her wet slit.

“You know my status.”

She breathed heavily. “I am negative too.”

“Great.”

He kissed her again and #removed.

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Dirty Confessions

#94

The following morning Kenny looked at herself on the mirror then tied her hair into a ponytail before putting on her cap. She didn't bother covering up anything, the police had to see. She got her bags and dragged it out getting inside the living room where Q was eating his breakfast in his school uniform.

He smiled. "Mama!"

"Hey... who drops you off at school?"

"Dad."

"Ok, I will drop you off today."

He looked at her bag. "Where are you going?"

"I have to go and see my house. I told you I won't be staying with your dad. I am going to my house. You guys will visit me there."

Amber walked from Q's bedroom holding the washing basket with his clothes. She dropped it

staring at Kenny and hugged her.

“Kenny!”

Kenny smiled. “Hey...”

“I am so happy to see you.”

“I am happy to see you too. How is the baby?”

“She is fine.”

“Congratulations.”

“You too.”

Kenny smiled then looked at Q. “You are already done?”

“Yes.”

“Amber I will see you. Wazha, we will talk.”

“Yes ma.”

“Call me Kenny. By the way, Wazha, direct me to Q’s school.”

Wazha walked over and quickly directed her.

Kenny walked out with Q then they got in the car.

Kenny started the car as it made a funny sound, she

sighed then reversed and drove off.

At Q's school, Kenny hugged her boy.

"Bye!"

"You will pick me up?"

"I am not sure but maybe.."

"I want to come with your house."

"Ok. I love you."

"I love you too."

He stepped out and rushed inside the school gate.

Kenny reversed and drove to the police station.

Minutes later she walked inside the police station

then took off her cap. The police officer frowned looking at her.

"What did they do to you?"

"I am here to report assault."

Ema looked at Rona sleeping on her bed, a shit covering his waist down. She found herself smiling as she recalled what he had done to her. She was sore and her thighs were painful but lord it had been worth it. She bit her lower lip recalling just how he had cursed as he pushed through, how each thrust had been accompanied with a grunt, his heavy breathing and that last thrust. His dick had discovered corners she never knew she had and good Lord! This man knew what he did in bed. It was as if he tailor made to just fuck

She looked at his phone as it begun to ring then quickly hung up and switched it off. She pulled back the sheet and looked at his dick as her pussy got wet. He was going to jail, that they both knew. She naughtily climbed over him in her white uniform rubbing his dick and looked at it as he got hard.

Rona slowly woke up while she pulled her panties to

the side sitting on it and let him sink in. She leaned over and kissed him.

“Hey...”

She started moving her waist staring at him. What better way could there be than to give him a steamy goodbye.

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A while later Ema wiped herself with a towel then changed her panties. She pulled down her white dress as he stared at her. She smiled.

“Your phone was ringing. I have to go to work.”

Rona got up then held her waist.

“I want to do that again.”

Ema laughed. “Ng ng, bye.”

“You should give me a proper goodbye because I might not come back.”

She kissed him. “I hope you come back and if not... you will find me right here waiting for you.”

“Thank you.”

They kissed one last time then she walked out. Rona took his phone and switched it on. It immediately rang.

“Hello?”

“Morena, please come to the police station in the following thirty minutes.”

Rona took a deep breath and sighed.

Rona looked at Kenny as he walked over, her face was swollen with clear hand prints. He knew it would be hard to convince her otherwise. He couldn't even read her, she didn't seem angry. Just tired.

“Morena, we received a complaint against you. This woman says you beat her last night.”

He swallowed. “I didn't mean to.”

“So you really beat her? Kante mme gone le tsaa kae mokgwa wa go bitsa bana ba batho? (Where do you

get this behavior of beating people's children?)”

“It was a mistake. One that I gravely regret. That is not how I was raised. I am disappointed in myself that I let myself become someone who beats women. I am sorry Kenny. I don't know what got over me, maybe anger but it will never happen again. I am sorry you look the way you look because of me. It will never happen again.”

The police officer nodded then looked at Kenny.

“What do you say?”

She looked at the love bite on his neck and sighed tearfully. He had slept with her, she could see it in his eyes. A tear rolled down her cheek as her heart sank then she wiped it away.

“I am not going to drop the charges. You could have killed me last night, you had the intention to. It's ok if you want to be with your girlfriend but you are going to deal with the consequences of beating me.”

“Eh Mister, re tsile go go charga and you are going to go before the magistrate who will decide how long you will be in jail for. This will teach you that no

matter what, you never raise your hand on a woman.”

Rona nodded. “I understand.”

Kenny finally walked out putting on her cap then got in the car. She reached for her phone and texted the man who was going to see the plot with her and drove off. Just thinking about garden got her excited. She was about to be her own boss and the feeling felt great. She could already imagine how her garden would be like.

Her phone rang as she drove, she looked at it then she picked.

“Mmagwe Tumo..”

“Kenny my girl, we have received a call from the Motsamai family.”

“About?”

“About you and Rona.”

“What about us?”

“They want us to sit down all together and find a way forward for the both of you.”

“Akere they came to cancel whatever agreement we had?”

“They want to rectify that, gape you can’t blame them, they didn’t know where you were.”

“I don’t think Rona and I will ever get back together. He moved on, they should stop forcing him to be with me when he clearly loves his new girlfriend. Lenna I am not going to bother anymore. I want to focus on my garden and getting it to start functioning. I want to develop it and make it the best thing out there. I already have a lot of ideas for it and I am already getting excited. In my head I can already see it... Kenny’s Garden.”

Mmawge Tumo laughed. “I am also getting excited for you. So what should Rrgawe Tumo tell them?”

“To be honest there is no need for the meeting. Rona

has moved on and yesterday proved that to me. It had to take him beating me and trying to kill me so I understand it.”

“He what?”

“He slapped me then tried to suffocate me with a pillow. For my own safety I want to stay far from this man.”

“I understand. I will tell him.”

“Thank you.”

“Ok bye my girl.”

Kenny hung up picking another incoming call.

“Hello?”

“Hi Kenny, it’s Mia.”

Kenny smiled. “Hey love, how are you?”

“I am fine. Ke mo Gaborone ko UB. I can’t find accommodation, I slept on the bench last night.”

“Why didn’t you call?”

“I didn’t have airtime.”

“So you are still at UB?”

“Yes.”

“I am coming, You will stay with me. Just don't tell your mother, she despites me.”

Mia giggled. “I won't. I sent you a message on facebook.”

“You did? It must have gotten lost in the midst of other messages.”

“I understand. I was just telling you that your father called mama before you went to jail. He was dying and wanted to give you your share of inheritance. Mama gave them your name and when she realized only you can get the money, she gave them a wrong number and lied saying you were overseas. The lawyer said when you come back, you should contact him.”

“Wow!”

“Yes. It's a lot of money I think.”

“Honestly I want nothing to do with that man or his money, I will take it and give it to Kefilwe, she is the

one who got raped.”

“Oh ok. I will wait at the small gate.”

“Ok. I am coming.”

Tshenolo looked at Kgosi as the police banged on her door. She was literally shaking, tears filled her eyes.

“I am sorry.”

Kgosi kissed her. “You have nothing to be sorry for babe.”

“I wish I wasn’t-“

“Running away was just an idea that could have failed. And could have gotten you arrested too. The cops are everywhere.”

She put her hands over her face crying. “I don’t want you to go.”

He hugged her. "I am sorry. My lawyer will contact you. Yes I won't be here but you and the kids will be sorted financially. I love you, I love you so much. Tell the kids too when they come back."

She nodded as the police banged the door harder. He walked to the door and opened unlocked it, his hands up. Tshenolo cried louder as she watched them take him away.

Emma walked inside the hospital, the smile on her face wide. Her colleague looked at her.

"Tsenawena girl!"

Emma laughed. "Hey.."

"You are glowing."

"It's just happiness. Nothing more."

"I haven't seen you like this before."

Emma continued walking laughing. All she could think

about was Rona. It was clear she was in love with him. She took a deep breath in then laughed alone. Gosh it was so crazy how she was already seeing herself as his wife. She thought of his baby mama and sighed with relief. She secretly wondered how he would feel about a baby.. she bit her lower lip recalling her womb cancer lie that she said to get him off, the lie which clearly hadn't worked. She rubbed her flat stomach thoughtfully then smiled alone but then again, her goal wasn't about being a baby mama though she was well aware that she was growing old. Still, she wanted to be more than baby mama. She made a mental note to get the emergency pill after work making up her mind.

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Dirty Confessions

#95

Kenny walked back to her car at the plot with a smile. Mia jumped in at the back in her jeans as Kenny got in with the landscape architect.

“So... so you saw that right?”

The landscape architect nodded. “Yes, I also looked into the plans you sent me yesterday and it will work. This space is big and can able to do that.”

“Ok, but you saw those trees, the gum trees? I want to keep them.”

“Yes, I was thinking the same too. So I will go and draw up a plan for you putting everything you said you wanted then we will discuss it together with my garden designer.”

“Thank you so much. That will be helpful.”

“Yes. Have a good day.”

He stepped out and got in his car as Mia jumped at

the front.

“Wow! I am happy to have you as my sister.”

Kenny laughed starting the car.

“What’s that sound?”

“I don’t know honestly. Let’s go to my house. How is Kefi?”

“A drunkard.”

Kenny drove away with a sigh. “I wish I can help her, get her to therapy but she just plain hates me. She doesn’t want to see my face.”

“You shouldn’t let her hatred get to you. I get it, maybe she does have every right to be angry but it’s been years. Years of nothing but misery. I really can’t deal with her, you don’t go around blaming everyone for your misfortunes.”

Kenny looked at Mia then smiled. “So, what are you going to study?”

“Human Resource Management.”

“Ok, that’s nice.”

“What did you study?”

“Marketing Management. At first I thought I would go for Interior design but changed my mind though every time someone who I didn’t talk to tried to talk to me because they were shocked that I passed asked, I told them I am studying interior design. Confuse the enemy.”

Mia laughed. “I should try that too.”

“You should. Let them keep guessing what you are doing with your life.”

Kenny reached for her ringing phone.

“Hello?”

“Hey, it’s Maatla.”

“Hi.”

“I heard you are back, I am really happy.”

“I am not dropping the charges.”

Maatla chuckled. “Why do you think that’s why I called? I am not calling for that, Rona should go to jail for a month or two, get him to start thinking

properly.”

Kenny smiled. “I appreciate the support.”

“You are the mother of his kids, the last thing he should be doing is raising hands on you but maybe he takes it from me. I am the worst big brother ever.”

“Rona is a grown man. He can make his own decisions.”

“Yeah but that’s not why I called. You two should just stop with your games. Why move on when you know you both love each other?”

“Your brother doesn’t love me anymore. He didn’t even give me a chance to explain where I was. He almost killed me for his girlfriend.”

“He doesn’t love that woman. It’s all a phase.”

“I doubt it. He slept with her even after what happened yesterday. To be honest I love your brother, I love him so much but I have decided to stop trying. Let him be with his girlfriend. Eventually I will accept it and move on.”

“Don’t say that. He is going to regret this.”

“Gorilla will be there to comfort him.”

Maatla chuckled. “Who?”

“Gorilla-“

“Kenny!”

Kenny snapped her attention back to the road as she drove into a car in front of hers. She quickly stepped on the breaks. She dropped the phone bumping into the car.

“Fuck!”

Mia looked at the Audi’s driver step out.

“He doesn’t look happy.”

“Stay inside.”

Kenny stepped out as the driver walked over.

“Where were you looking at?”

Kenny looked at him then at the tiny dent. “I am really sorry.”

“How do you run into me when we are at a red traffic light? Where did you get your license? Keng o le bari

yaana?”

“I am really sorry. Please forgive me. It’s just a small dent.”

He looked at her then chuckled.

“What’s your name?”

“Kenny. I can have this fixed. I was wrong and I take responsibility for it.”

The police car which was driving past them stopped then two police officers stepped out. Kenny looked at the man.

“I am sorry. Can we solve it on our own? We don’t have to involve those two.”

“Ok, give me your number.”

Kenny quickly gave him her number then he paged her as the police officers approached.

“Bagolo, what happened here?”

The man turned to the police officers. “Gase sepe hela, re isolvile. (It’s nothing, we have solved it.)” He turned to Kenny. “Kenny wee, re ta bua akere? (We

will talk right?)”

“Yes.”

“Sharp! Badirela puso, gosiamе.”

He got in his car and drove off as the police laughed.

“Kante le irang? Kana le ira traffic le jola mo tsileng. (What are you doing? You are causing traffic dating in the road.)”

Kenny chuckled then jumped back in her car. “Sorry.”

She drove off as her phone rang.

“Hello?”

“Ke Tatso, so how are you going to fix my car?”

“Aoww therra wena ebe oreng yaanong? (What are you saying?) Kana that’s just a small dent. I can’t even see it from afar.”

Tatso laughed. “O ta swaba Kenny, bankanya koloi yame or else keya police. (You will be sorry Kenny, fix my car or else I am going to the police.)”

“Nka go itatola. (I will deny you.)”

He laughed even more. "Heela monyana ke wena wa marama a rorogile, wareng naare?"

"Leave my cheeks out of it."

"Just a side note, if he raises his hands on you, he doesn't deserve you. He is a douchebag."

"He is in jail."

"Good. So wareng ka koloi yame?"

Kenny smiled. "How much is it to fix that small dent?"

"P500. Ewallet it ke reke lunch ho!"

"O rata dilo but thank you for not saying anything to the cops and I am really sorry. I was on the phone to be honest."

"Its ok, wena ewalleta P500."

"Ok."

"Sharp akere?"

"Eerra."

Kenny hung then Mia Looked at her.

“What?”

“Some men are just made for sins hela.”

Kenny burst out laughing. “Mia wee, what sins do you know? Are you dating?”

She shook her head laughing.

“Lies! Wa jola. (you are dating.) Who is he?”

“My neighbor.”

“Isn’t he like... old?”

“He is but I like him.”

“I don’t know hey but you should know men who are way older than you want different things in life. I would suggest that at this age, enjoy your life. Enjoy yourself. Don’t limit yourself to a relationship then find out that you are almost thirty and haven’t enjoyed your life one bit.”

Tshenolo laid on the bed crying, her mother in-law walked in and frowned at the darkness of the room. She quickly opened the windows and curtains.

“Nolo, tsoga my girl. Wake up.”

She pulled the blankets from Nolo’s head and looked at her.

“Don’t do this to yourself. I long told Kgosi that if he doesn’t change his ways he will either end up dead or in jail. I thought him having children will help but it seemed not. There is nothing we can do about it now.”

She sat beside her then pulled her in her arms. “I am sorry but Kgosi made his choices and he is going to face the consequences of his actions. He called me yesterday so I can come. That’s the only good thing he did.”

Nametso took a deep breath walking inside the

interview room. She looked at the room full with other people, all formally dressed. She sat down next to a lady.

“Hi.”

The lady looked at her then laughed. “Is that my dress?”

Nametso looked at herself then at the lady realizing indeed, they were putting on the same dress.

“You copied me.”

She laughed. “Hi, I’m Yaone.”

Nametso smiled. “Nametso.”

“Eish, I am so nervous.”

“Me too. I hope it’s not an oral interview. Nka lela.”

“Heish, nna wena. All the people here look old, they have so much experience, it’s such things that always demotivate me.”

“That makes both of us.”

The interviewee came minutes later and gave them all questioners to fill. Yaone and Nametso looked at

each other then smiled filling up their questioners. A while later they both walked out laughing.

“If I don’t get it, at least I have made a friend.”

Yaone laughed. “Me too, so how long have you been unemployed?”

“Ever since varsity. I never worked a single day of my life. It’s really tough out here. I once went for this interview, matter of fact, they were going to hire me but this girl whom I had a small disagreement with first semester at the university was going to be my boss, she didn’t hire me because of that.”

“What?”

“Yeah. It’s really tough.”

“Nyaa how could she not hire you for a personal matter? Some people though!”

They continued chatting walking to the bus stop where Nametso would get a combi home while Yaone got hers to work.

Maatla waited by the reception then minutes later a nurse walked over. He immediately knew it was her, she was everything Rona had said that now he found himself confused. Did he really like the woman? He smiled.

“Hi, you asked for me?”

“Yes. My name is Maatla, Rona’s brother. You must be Ema.”

Ema smiled. “Hi, how can I help you?”

“Look, I am going to be honest with you, Rona loves Kenny. He has loved her for years now. Such love doesn’t just fade. He is going to be in a relationship with you trying to convince himself that he is moving on when he is lying to himself. He will hurt you because he is going to go back to Kenny, one way or the other. You are a beautiful smart woman, I am sure you get what I am saying. These two love each other. They have kids, they are a family, please don’t be a barrier between them because you are only one who is going to get hurt. Rona will never love any

woman like he loves Kenny. He has been in a relationship with her for years now.”

“I understand that you are looking out for your brother.” She smiled. “You like Kenny for him don’t you?”

“Yes because he loves her.”

“Maatla, I am not here to come between anyone. I love your brother and I know about Kenny enough to make my own decisions but I hear you. I am going to wait till he is freed then I will have a serious talk with him. I am not the type to make decisions like this, I will talk to Rona and we will both decide the way forward. If he is going back to Kenny, fine. If he is staying with me, then that’s still fine. But I am just surprised you would want him to be with a woman who doesn’t value him. She knows the power she has over him and she abuses it, she even abuses the love her kids has for her. Is that the kind of woman Rona should spend the rest of his life with? She is immature and has a sharp tongue, she is toxic. He has been through a lot, don’t you think he just want a break from being hurt? Kenny is taking him straight

to the depression hole because she keeps hurting him but no one sees that. You are going to lose your brother if you keep forcing him on this vile woman.”

She turned and walked away.

Days Later...

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Dirty Confessions

#96

Days Later...

Mia sat on the bed holding Larona watching as Kenny did her make-up sitting on the bed. Kenny carefully ran her lipstick on her lips then got up and put on her heels. Mia smiled.

“I can’t wait till I know how to do my make-up like that.”

Kenny laughed. “Bye! By the way, when I come back, I want to see your timetable.”

“Ok. Mama called, are she wants money.”

“Don’t give her your allowance. I will speak to that lawyer today and let her get the money.”

“Why give her all the money when you also suffered? Yes, she got raped but you suffered abuse and rejection from her. You deserve to be compensated

for that. Imagine if it's 100k, you get 50 and she gets the other 50, maybe get a new car with that money."

"What's wrong with my car?"

"It's sick and old."

Kenny laughed. "You have started Mia."

"You need a new car."

Kenny smiled then picked her handbag and kissed Larona's cheeks before walking out.

"Wazha, I am going."

"Ok, I have sent the list."

"Ok. I will get everything on my way back home."

Kenny walked out putting on her sunglasses then got in her car and started the engine ignoring the sound the car kept making.

Maatla looked at Nametso as she put on her formal

dress and three inch heels. She took a step staring at herself on the mirror then smiled turning to Maatla.

“How do I look?”

“You look beautiful.”

“I can’t believe I got a job.”

Maatla stood up and put his hands on her waist. “I am proud of you babe.”

She took a deep breath then sighed. “Ok, let me go. By the way, what time are you going to court?”

“Right now.”

“Is Atsile going to postpone the wedding?”

“If he gets locked up yes. Hopefully he doesn’t get 6 months.”

“Mme nna I don’t blame him, not that I support violence but Kenny has a poisonous mouth. She can’t control what comes out of it and this time around there is no pregnancy excuse to use.”

“Kenny could have said anything to him, she is

justifiable, she caught him with another woman.”

“After she just left. What did she think was going to happen? That he would just wait for her only?

Honestly Rona deserves better than someone who holds grudges for years. Kenny thinks she is the only one out there.”

“Is this because she didn’t give you the job after you had tried getting her boyfriend?”

Nametso looked at him. “Wow! Ok.”

She stepped back then took her handbag.

Regrettably, Maatla pulled her hand.

“Sorry, I just don’t understand why you hate Kenny when she never did anything to you.”

“I don’t hate Kenny, I am just saying Kenny has a poisonous mouth she can’t control when angry. She called my mother and sister prostitutes. Those words played in my head for the longest time, at some point I would cry because as much as I tried to not let it get to me, it would get to me.”

“Ok.”

Nametso sighed. "Let me go."

"Ok."

He kissed her. "I love you."

"I love you too."

She walked out and minutes later Maatla also got in his car and drove off.

Tshenolo smiled as Kgosi sat opposite her. He smiled too staring at her smile.

"Hey..."

"I miss you. Are you ok? I heard in jail they-"

"I am good."

"I contacted your lawyer. He says we have a good case. They can't pin the murders to you."

He looked in her eyes and smiled not willing to break her heart.

“I told you, you have nothing to be worried about.”

Tshenolo smiled excitedly. “I have been studying cases similar to yours, the police are probably just trying to pin their unsolved cases on you.”

He smiled then kissed her hands. “How are the kids?”

“They are fine. They miss you. I miss you.”

“I miss you too. Is my mother still there?”

“She left yesterday.”

“When you get money, do that thing you wanted to do.”

Tshenolo smiled. “Ok. By the way, the kids were already asking about our next trip, I think we should just hold off till you are free. It won’t feel the same without you.”

“Nah, take them. You know Andrea has been wanting to go to Kauai, ever since my daughter learnt that there is a place called Kauai, she just wants to go there.”

“Without you?”

“Babe, my trial will take time.”

“I don’t want to go without you.”

“The kids don’t have to suffer because of me. Take them. You will just pretend I am there. You have to start living your life, I might not come out. I am being real right now. Look, I have to go. Take the kids to Kauai. I love you.”

He stood up and walked away.

At the court, Kenny sighed as Rona got sentenced to three months in prison. She swallowed as they took him away, her memory taking her back to the time she was the one being taken away. The court’s doors opened then everyone walked out. Maatla walked over to her.

“Hey... if you need any assistant with the kids, don’t hesitate to call me.”

“Thanks.”

Atsile nodded. "Me too."

"Thank you so much."

Maatla smiled. "Hopefully when he walks out, he would have had enough time to think about his life and stop acting like a confused somebody."

Kenny shrugged then walked away as Maatla picked his ringing phone.

"Mama?"

"How did it go?"

"He is going to be in jail for three months."

"I am very disappointed. I disappointed in your brother. Now he is going to be locked up all because of a woman who doesn't care about him."

"Kenny loves him. She was sick that's why she went away. She was depressed, she was at Sbrana this whole time. All she has ever done was love Rona, she is not a bad person. Because of Rona's actions, she went to jail. How do you think she felt walking out of prison after losing five years of her life? You hating Kenny is not helping anything. She is the

mother of your grandchildren and will always be.”

He got in his car.

“She was depressed that she decided to abandon her kids?”

“Yes, She had the depression that occurs to pregnant woman then after that she had the depression that occurs to mothers who have just given birth. Can we stop judging this woman?”

“I will never like her and I am happy that the relationship is over.”

Maatla sighed and hung up.

Meanwhile Kenny wrapped up the conversation with her landscape architect and opened her car door just as Ema parked her car beside hers. She stepped out of the car and sighed staring at Maatla who was driving away. She got back in her car then stepped out thoughtfully and walked over to Kenny.

“You have been gone for months, Rona has been taking care of those babies alone all this while, he never complained and he was doing a great job. You come one day then you take away their father just like that. Don’t you feel anything for those innocent souls?”

“What?”

“You heard me. Are you so bitter that now you would rather have him in prison because he doesn’t want you anymore? I am just trying to understand. You know his kids love him so much. You are a stranger to them. You are not being fair on the kids. At least think for them.”

“Rona almost killed me!”

“You are a sad human being. I feel sorry for you.”

“Since when are you a therapist? I am not sad. I am perfectly fine and will not keep quiet when abused. King Kong, get away from my car, you are annoying me..”

“There you go, I was wondering when you are going to start. You are so weak, that’s your only weapon.

Go on and call me all the names in the world. You are so childish.”

Kenny looked at her. “The only person childish is you. You think he loves you? That he actually wants a relationship with you? You are nothing but his sex toy. He wanted to fuck something, anything and he found you. It could have been a dog. He doesn’t love you and never will be. He could have fucked a prostitute because he was thirsty. But go ahead, stay with him and let’s see where it will get you. You don’t know where Rona and I come from. We come from far Wakhandia, so far that I feel stupid for even getting into it with you yesterday. You are not worth it. He went to jail, he is going to come out and guess what, he is going to fuck me so hard after that, we are going to be happy. What we have is more than just mere love, it’s tears, it’s pain, it’s...” Kenny paused and smiled. “It’s happiness. Bittersweet sometimes but that’s us. Nothing can compare to what we share. You are nothing compared to what we share. You can never come close to that because you know what? We were made for each other. But I

see you want to cry. I am going to leave you, I will not even fight you and he will come back on his own. Have a good day.” Kenny got in her car then smiled. “And oh, sweetie do yourself a favor and get a morning after pill. If he didn’t use a condom and you think you are going to use baby in your favor, you are in for a surprise. But thank you for helping him relief his stress. Poor thing must have been very stressed. If your pussy is still throbbing, soak it in cold water, you will be fine.”

THREE MONTHS LATER...

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Dirty Confessions

#97

Ema got in her car looking at the time then drove off talking to her sister on the phone.

“I really don’t know, I just want to hear from him. I can’t I am finding myself in yet another situation whereby I stand a chance to get hurt. I shouldn’t have entertained him because now I am in love with a man who I am not even sure if he loves me. He fucked me the whole night, in my head I thought it was...”

“I am sorry Ema, with the baby mama in the picture it’s really difficult because it means he wants her but then his actions say otherwise. To be honest nna I really don’t like this guy. I don’t trust him.”

Tears filled Ema’s eyes as she stopped at the red traffic light. “My heart is already breaking. Koore Emi am I this unlucky nemma? Why doesn’t God ever favor me? Just once. Maybe I am meant to die alone. For God’s sake I am 32, my age mates have-”

“Don’t do that. Don’t do that to yourself ok? You are not your age mates and you will move at your own pace. This is not a competition, when the time is right, everything will fall in place”

The traffic light changed to green then she drove off.

“I don’t know. If Rona is not serious then I am just going to back off. I am tired of being used.”

“I am sorry my love. Know I will always be there for you. No matter what.”

“Thanks.”

Ema hung up driving to prison so to pick him up.

Ema waited in her car scrolling through her facebook letting her mind off a lot of things. She raised her head as a car parked beside hers then she looked at his brothers. At that moment she actually wished her windows were tinted, they didn’t like her and they never put effort into hiding it.

She started her car, obviously he had changed his mind. She paused staring at him as he walked over in the white t-shirt he had been arrested in and his jeans, the watch on his wrist made him even more sexy. Nigga was all buffed. He spoke briefly to his brothers who turned and looked at her car. Rona walked over then opened the passenger door and jumped in.

He smiled. "Hey.."

Ema looked at him failing to keep a serious face then smiled blushing. "Hey..."

"Thank you for coming to pick me up."

"I was beginning to think that maybe you changed your mind."

"Nah. Let's go."

She reversed and drove off. She looked at him and found herself smiling while he switched on his phone. She stole glances at him then increased the volume on Yarona FM while a song played. She immediately smiled at her all time favorite song.

“Where am I taking you?”

“My house.”

“Ok.”

He looked down on his phone with a frown scrolling down Kenny’s timeline. Her latest picture was her hand on top of a male hand with a caption of ‘he says his hand is more beautiful than mine, guys be the judges’.

He zoomed in the picture looking at the hand then swallowed.

“Are you ok?”

He raised his head with a smile. “Yeah... just some messages.”

“Oh ok.”

In her house all alone, Nolo forced down food down her throat. Unable to swallow anymore, she reached

for her juice and took a sip as her phone rang.

“Hello?”

Kenny sighed as Tshenolo answered in a low voice.

“Have you eaten?”

“I am trying.”

“Nolo you need to eat. I get that Kgosi’ trial is stressing you up but friend you have kids to think for. Honestly you can’t go on like this when you have kids. What are they supposed to do when they see their mother breaking down? You are their pillar of strength now.”

“You don’t understand.”

“I understand. I understand trust me, I was once in Kgosi’s position so I understand. At this stage, you starving yourself is not going to help anyone but slowly snatch your life away. What did the doctor say? If you continue doing this, your condition is going to get worse. Don’t do this to yourself. This is not the Nolo I know. The Nolo I know would never do what you are doing. Remember the time Thabo’s wife bewitched you? I don’t have proof to that but I know

she did but remember how you fought to get better those days. Do that now. Do it for your kids.”

Nolo sniffed crying. “Mama took the kids. I have no one but the walls. I can’t even work.”

“Then go to your mom. Go to your kids. Be around someone. You need to live.”

“I am scared.”

‘You have every right to be. I am also scared but imagine how your kids are feeling. Being so far away from their mother simply because she can’t stop crying and she is starving herself. Their father being taken away and probably facing life imprisonment. Think for your kids too.”

“Ng...”

“Make something to eat and go to Shakawe. Be around family, be around your kids. Take it day by day.”

“Ok.”

“Bye babe. I will call you later to check if you have eaten.”

“Ok.”

Kenny hung up then Tshenolo picked the spook and forced the food down her throat.

Mia walked out of UB gates then got in a car. Her boyfriend leaned over and kissed her before driving off.

“Hey... I got you the food.”

He reached for it and handed it over. Mia smiled.

“Thanks babe.”

Mia’s phone rang, her boyfriend looked at her uncle calling. He always called every single day and not that it bothered him, he actually understood since she had explained that he had played the father figure in her life the time her father died. He reduced the volume as she answered.

“Hello?”

“Hey babe, still at school?”

“No, I am on my way home.”

“I am thinking of coming there to see you.”

“Really?”

“Yes, I miss you.”

“I miss you too.”

“Then it’s set, I am coming. Did you receive the money?”

“Yes, thank you.”

“I will see you tomorrow then?”

“Yes. I am really excited.”

“Ok babe, I love you.”

“I love you too.”

She hung up then looked at her boyfriend. “Babe, my uncle is coming! I am so excited. I haven’t seen him in a while.

“You look cute when happy.”

She laughed. “Thanks motho wame. Baby wee, when

are you sending the money? Kana my screen needs to be fixed. I don't want to keep asking my sister for everything."

"How much do you want?"

"P800 will be enough.,"

He gave her his phone. "Ewallet it to yourself."

Mia reached for the phone then ewalleted herself P1000 with a smile. She leaned over and kissed her boyfriend. 'Thanks babe. I love you.'

The boyfriend smiled staring at her pretty face then turned back to the road feeling lucky.

Ema finally parked in front of his gate with a smile.

"I am here."

Rona called Wazha as he looked at his car still parked where he had left it.

“Hello?”

“Wazha, open the gate.”

“Sir?”

“I am at the gate, open up.”

“Oh, I am not at home.”

“Where are you? Who’s with my kids?”

“We had to move with Kenny. We are staying with her at her house.”

“Uh ok, so where are my house keys.”

“They are here with Kenny.”

“Ok, I am coming there.”

He hung up and looked at Ema. “Wazha says she is staying with Kenny together with the kids.”

“I once bumped into them at Spa, Q didn’t even greet me.”

“Let’s go to Kenny’s house.”

“Ok. I hope she doesn’t attack you.”

“She wouldn’t try.”

Ema joined the road and drove away. He directed her to Kenny's house. Ema finally parked in front of the house where a white Rubicon was parked. He stepped out and walked inside the gate passing her car. He knocked on the door then opened and walked in. Wazha walked from the bedrooms.

"Sir..."

"Hey, where is she?"

"In her bedroom. She said I should give you."

Rona took the keys then made his way to her bedroom. He opened the door and walked in. Kenny turned in her thong only, she quickly covered her breast as his dick jerked.

"What are you doing in my room? I am dressing. Get out!"

"Why are you screaming?"

She quickly picked her dress then put it on. The peach bodycon dress hugged her body stopping at her mid thighs. The dress squeezed her breast exposing her cleavage.

“Where are you going?”

“Can you go?”

“I asked you a question.”

“Rona wee, you came for your keys. Now go. Kante o kae nnese wagago, (Where is your nurse?) leave my house and go to your beautiful heart girlfriend. Wa mbora, King Kong o go emetsi. (You are boring me, King Kong is waiting for you.)”

“That mouth of yours...”

“That mouth of mine eng? Leave my house. Today if you try it I will make sure you rot in jail. Please leave.”

“O bona wena!”

Kenny picked her heels and put them on. She looked at her face fixing her hair while he stared. She looked at her body then smiled. Those exercises she was doing definitely worked.

Rona watched her as she picked her fragrance and just sprayed a bit. She picked her purse looking inside, her phone rang then she picked.

“Hey, I am coming.”

She hung up and looked at Rona standing by her door.

“Ke kopa go tsamaye. (Can I please go?) If you want to stay here, choice is yours.”

“Where are you going?”

“I am going out with a friend. Can you please move Arona. This is no longer funny. Just months back you tried killing me for that nurse and today you are here again. I am sick of this game. I am tired of it, it’s boring and exhausting. Don’t you get tired too? I am worn out. I am tired of this back and forth. You were right to move on and I am doing the same too. Can we not fight about it? Go to your girlfriend, you will never hear a complaint from me again. I have accepted that we have reached the end. Let me move on.”

Rona walked to the window where he looked at a fancy sports car.

“Who’s that?”

“My boyfriend. Bye.”

Rona pulled her back in the bedroom angrily then locked the door and put the keys in his pocket.

“Ware ke mang? And be careful how you answer me, o tla lela kana Keneilwe.”

Kenny looked at him knowing he was probably looking for every reason to slap her but her tongue burnt as she looked at him.

“When you were fucking that King Kong o dira di love bites like a spineless teenager I didn’t say anything, you tried to kill me for that thing. Let me be! This relationship has run it’s cause ebile e setse e mbora. Unlock this door, my boyfriend is waiting. You have no right to be angry. We are both not happy with each other, stop forcing this.”

“You are not going with him. Tell him you have changed your mind. I am not even dating Ema. It was just sex, how do you expect me to stay so long without sex? And I had every right to be angry that night. You walked out on me and your kids and just show up, no remorse instead you open that mouth of

yours. The only thing I am guilty of is suffocating you with the pillow. You are not going with him.”

Kenny answered her ringing phone. “Rona has locked me inside the bedroom. He won’t let me go.”

“I am coming.”

She dropped the call. “He is coming.”

“To do what? To listen to us fuck? Cause that’s what’s going to happen, o tsamaya o pakisa kuku yame, o tla nyela waitse Kenny?”

“If you rape me-“

“I am going to fuck you.”

There was a loud knock on the door seconds later.

“Kenny!”

Calmly, Rona walked to her ensuite then flushed the key.

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Dirty Confessions

#98

Kenny looked at him as he walked from the bathroom calmly.

“Stop this, open this door.”

Rona took off his shoes and his his t-shirt..

“Kenny!” Tatso called from outside.

“He has locked the door he won’t open.”

“I have flushed the key, you are not going anywhere. No one is leaving the room.”

Kenny looked at him tearfully. “Why are you doing this? Can you just leave me alone? Please go to your girlfriend! You tried killing me for her. Why are you doing this to me?”

“You are not going with him, no one is leaving this room till we fix things.”

Tears rolled down Kenny’s cheeks. “You slept with her even after I came back. I have never slept with

anyone after I met you. I gave you my all and I never held back. You failed to respect me. I am tired of this. I want to be happy, even if it's not with you it's fine. I want to be happy. You broke me, you have no right to be doing this to me. I don't deserve this."

He looked at her and sighed. "I just want us to talk."

"But you came with Wakanda! You brought her to my house. Koore you are full of shit Rona! You bring that woman to my house! My house?"

"I will tell her to go."

"Open this door, ke bata go tsamaya. (I want to go.)"

Tatso banged the door.

"If my kids are here and this fool keeps making noise like this, o tsile go nyela."

"Open the door!"

Rona picked her up and threw her on the bed then put his hand on her mouth looking in her eyes.

"You raise your voice or you insult me I am going to fuck your mouth so hard you won't be able to speak for weeks and I am not joking with you." He took off

his hand from her mouth and looked at her, more like daring her. She looked at him silently.

“Good. We are going to talk like grown adults. You are no longer a kid anymore. This is not just a relationship that involves me and you only, there are four humans involved.”

“Did you use a condom?”

He looked at her. “No. But she is infertile.”

She looked at him for a moment trying to be strong but tears filled her eyes, it was as if she had been wrecked by a tsunami. Her lips trembled, she put her hands over her face crying.

Outside, Ema sat in the car curiously looking at the house. She took her phone and called him but the phone rang unanswered. She sighed then continued sitting but the more she sat there, the more she got curious as to what was going inside the house. She

stepped out of the car then slowly walked inside the yard already dreading an exchange of words with Kenny.

She slowly walked inside the house then looked at a man who was walking with a knife from the kitchen while Wazha watched silently. Ema looked at her.

“What’s going on Wazha? Where is Rona?”

“He is in the bedroom with Kenny.”

Ema’s heart skipped. “Doing what?”

“I don’t know.”

Ema walked to the door where the man was trying to unscrew the door handle.

“Rona!” She knocked on the door but there was silence. The man looked at her.

“Who are you?”

“Rona’s girlfriend.”

“Thamma tell your boyfriend to let Kenny go.”

Ema knocked on the door. “Rona, please let’s go. Let her be. She is waiting for you to attack her so she

can send you back to jail. Please leave her alone.”

She listened carefully though there was nothing she could hear. She hit the door.

“Rona! Please let’s go! Please. I am begging you, let Kenny go.”

She sighed tearfully at the silence as she wondered what was going on behind the closed door.

“You know what? I am calling the police.” Tasto took out his phone, Ema nodded.

“I am calling his brothers. They can get through him.” She walked back to where Wazha was.

“Wazha, call his brothers. I think something is wrong.”

Atsile got April’s marshmallows together with a few more snacks that she would probably love. He paid for it all then walked out of the shop calling her.

“Hey, did you get them?”

“Yes babe. I am on my way back.”

“Ok.”

“Is there anything you may need? Anything at all.”

April laughed. “I am fine, I just want you. Come home.”

“I am coming. How is the baby?”

“The baby is fine. He or she misses you.”

“Junior misses me, I am on my way. I love you.”

“I love you too.”

He hurried to his car, Boineelo noticed him from afar then walked over.

“Atsile? Wow!”

He nodded acknowledging her. “Hey..”

Neelo smiled. “Wow! I can’t believe this. I am so happy to see you.”

“Yeah, you too.”

He got in his car and drove off answering Wazha’s

call.

“Hello?”

“Sir, Mr. Motsami came to the Kenny’s house, I think there is another fight going on. Kenny’s male friend is here and is Mr. Motsamai’s nurse.”

“Fuck! I am coming.”

“Thank you.”

Atsile dropped the call and quickly called Lebitso.

“Eita...”

“Laitaka, you are the one who stays closer to Kenny’s house. Rona got released today, now he is at Kenny’s house harassing her. Could you go there? I have to drop off Mma Atsile’s cravings then I will come. I will bring Maatla.”

“Ok.”

Atsile quickly drove home to drop of April’s goodies.

At Maun International Airport, Nanao walked out while the airport staff pushed her belongings behind her. She put on her sunglasses and called a number.

“Hi love, I have arrived from Thailand, be ready, we are shipping the orders.”

“Yes mam.”

“Sharp.”

She called another number. “Hello?”

“Hey, it’s Nana, my love I am back from Thailand, I have the fragrances and ke first come, first served, I got the best, for both females and males. Price ranges between P300 to P5000.”

“Thamma wena kea batla. (I want.)”

“I will be at my shop tomorrow morning, I thought I would tell you first so that wena you come to my house right now and take your things.”

“Ok, I am on my way. Thank you.”

Mothusi hugged her as she approached the car.

“Hey babe...”

She smiled as he rubbed her bump. “Hey. I missed you.”

Mothusi took her belongings and packed them in the boot while she got in the car making more phone calls to her customers. Mothusi finally got in the car.

“You look good.”

Nanao laughed as he drove off. “Babe I have only been gone for four days. I got you a couple of things, you will get them at 10% discount.”

“Why do I have to pay, I am your husband!”

She laughed. “This is business babe. I don’t mix business and pleasure. Not after how you made me present as if I was presenting to fat white people in suits.”

Mothusi chuckled driving them home. A while later they both stepped out, Nanao walked towards the house while Mothusi offloaded the boot calling Lefa. Lefa hugged her by the door.

“Hey my boy...”

“I am fine.”

She smiled then walked inside the house and hugged her son before going to the bedroom taking off her shoes. She posted the pictures of her goods on facebook putting up prices. Seletso immediately called.

“Hello?”

“Hey, thamma I want those perfumes.”

“Ok, which ones?”

Seletso said her order while Nanao wrote it down.

“Ok, make payment and tomorrow you things will be delivered through sprint couriers.”

“Thanks. I feel so jealous waitse, you are making so much money. I saw your facebook page and already you have more than 30K followers.”

Nanao laughed. “Sharp love, just arrived. I am exhausted.”

“Ok.”

She hung up as Mothusi joined her. He looked at her

swollen feet.

“I will run you a bath then after massage you.”

“Ok.”

Lebitso parked his car behind a sports car then hurried inside the gate and walked inside the house. He looked at Ema before turning to the man.

“Where are they?”

Ema pointed. “In the bedroom. Tatso called the police. Can you talk to him before they arrive? Kenny is just looking for every reason to send him back to jail.”

Bitso walked to the door then knocked. “Rona!”

He listened very closely then moved back. “I am sure they are fine. Why would you call the police?”

“He is holding her inside there without her permission.”

Bitso looked at Tasto. "And who the fuck are you?"

"Kenny's bouyfriend."

"Kenny's what? Kenny's magadi was paid, she is another man's property. Koore wa tlwaela wena, o tsamaya o bitsa basadi ba batho gelfrente yagago. O tlwaela masepa wena saan!"

Ems shook her head. "They broke up. Please don't take this lightly. The police will soon be here. Talk to Rona."

"What would I say to Rona because he is with his wife inside there?"

Atsile and Maatla rushed in. "What's going on?"

Calmly, Lebitso turned to them. "Kana Rona is busy with his wife and these two are disturbing them. Ebile mothaka o are Kenny is his girlfriend."

Maatla frowned. "Girlfriend? Kenny is Mrs. Motsamai. She is married."

Ema shook her head with a sigh. There was knock from inside the room.

"Wazha! Come here."

Wazha quickly stood up as Kenny spoke with a low voice.

“Kenny?”

“I think there are spare keys in the kitchen. On top. I am not sure if a spare key for this room is there, go and check.”

“Ok.”

They all watched as Wazha went to the kitchen and came back with some keys. She tried a couple then unlocked the door. Kenny opened it now in a flared long dress.

“Thanks.”

She slowly walked out then looked at Tatso. Let’s go.”

“Are you ok?”

She nodded. “Ng. Let’s go.”

She walked past his brothers and friend while they observed just how slow she was walking. Rona finally walked out.

“Le batlang lona? (What do you want?)”

Maatla looked at the smile on his face then they all laughed.

“O seka wa tsameka yaana tlhemonna. Kante keng?”

“Mxm, Ema lets go.”

They walked out, she couldn't smell anything from him just that he was smelling fresh. They got in the car then Ema looked at him.

“What happened inside there?”

“We managed to talk about the kids without fighting.”

“But there was just silence.”

“You couldn't hear? But we were talking so loud.”

“I couldn't hear anything.”

He shrugged taking out his phone while Ema drove. A while later she parked in front of his gate.

“Can we please talk?”

“I am so tired. Can we talk tomorrow, I will call you.”

He kissed her cheek then stepped out pressing the gate remote. He walked in and closed his gate. She reversed then drove off trying to hold her tears.

Meanwhile Tatso walked inside his house with Kenny.

“Are you ok?”

“Ng... I fell yesterday. It’s painful to walk.”

“Oh, sorry.”

She sat down on the couch then he went to his kitchen to pour them drinks and dish up the lunch. He walked back to the sitting room and found her sleeping on his couch.

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Good morning, last night's insert, apologies, I dozed off.

Dirty Confessions

#99

Later on, Tatso finalized a deal in a skype meeting then smiled at Mr. Johnsons.

“You will not regret this.”

Mr. Johnsons smiled. “I know. I heard from a business partner that you are the most reliable man.”

Kenny who was sleeping on the couch slowly woke up and looked at him.

“Ok, we will talk.”

“Ok, I already spoke to my assistant. She will call you.”

“Ok.”

He closed his laptop then smiled staring at Kenny as she sat upright.

“Hi...”

She smiled back. "Hey... how long have I been sleeping?"

Tasto looked at his watch. "3 hours. The kids keeping you awake?"

"Yes, I am sorry. I know this was supposed to be our-"

"It's ok. Are you hungry?"

"Yes."

He went to his kitchen and came back minutes later with her food.

"Can I use the toilet first?"

"Yeah. That way." He pointed.

She stood up and walked to the bathroom where she peed with a frown. She finished up and closed then toilet seat and sat on top. She pulled her panties to the side staring at her pussy. With a sigh, she finally walked out then went back to the sitting room and started eating.

"You never really told me what happened with your ex."

Kenny looked at him. "Uh I had Prenatal depression and things were not ok between us. I thought it would be better when I gave birth but it was worse. I gave him the kids and I wasn't the best person in the world. Matter of fact, I was the worst. I said mean things, I was... I was not ok. I went to Sbrana and never told him. 9 months later I show up at his door and he is with his new girlfriend. I lost it then he slapped me and tried to kill me."

Tatso nodded. "I see, so you were the toxic one?"

Kenny laughed. "Yes. But I wasn't doing it on purpose."

Tatso smiled. "Not a lot of women would admit to be in the wrong."

"I was wrong. I expected to find him waiting for me forgetting it doesn't really work like that."

"Do you still love him? Do you still want to work things through?"

Kenny looked at Tatso. "I love him. If tell you I don't I would be lying. To you, to myself. I have loved Rona for the longest time. He has been the only man in my

heart for uhh... almost..." She counted with her fingers then frowned. "Wow... more than 10 years."

"10 YEARS?"

Kenny laughed. "I met him when I was 19..."

"Wow!"

She tearfully laughed. "I know. Wow... 10 years and 4 kids later..."

"And you want to walk away from that?"

She shrugged, a tear running down her cheek.

"Why hasn't he married you?"

Kenny looked at him. "I don't know. Our happiness is always short lived. We are never just happy without something happening. It's always one thing after the other." Tears filled her eyes.

Tatso sat beside her and pulled her in his arms.

"Being together for more than 10 years doesn't mean you will end up with that very same person. Sometimes all it's meant to do is teach you something. Sometimes it's just not meant to be."

“I don’t think I can ever love anyone like him.”

“Because you have never tried. How will you know if you have never tried? Have you ever tried?”

She looked at him and shook her head. “Exactly. I am not going to say anything about Rona or your relationship because honestly I don’t know what you two have been through but what I can tell you is that when it’s now toxic, it’s no longer healthy. If it now involves you being beaten, you being suffocated, it’s no longer health. I don’t know him but maybe he feels that because it’s been 10 years he is entitled to having you.”

Kenny sighed.

“I am just saying, it’s my analysis but I don’t know. In the last ten years, you have only been with him? Kissed him only?”

She nodded. “Yes.”

“How many exes do you have?”

“1.”

Tatso laughed. “Fuck! Now I can understand his

behavior. I guess lenna I would behave like that if I had been with the same woman for over 10 years.”

Kenny shyly smiled. “Mxm.”

“No.. I am being real right now. 10 years of the same person feels like marriage. There is no ring but it’s marriage. You only know him. I want us to be friends. I am not going to get into a relationship and stand a chance of being heart broken when I know you love him like this. I want to know you better and understand.”

Kenny smiled then laughed. “I would like to be friends but Rona is-”

“I will deal with him. What did he say inside the bedroom?”

“He said he is going to punch you.”

“I will wait for him. He thinks he is the only man in the world.”

“Rona o rata drama.”

“Well this time around he has met his match. Are you getting back with him?”

“I want to focus on my garden.”

Tasto smiled. “That’s not an answer.”

She sipped her drink then he laughed. “How is it going? The garden.”

Kenny smiled excitedly. “It’s looking good, we are almost done, you should see it. It’s looking beautiful, I wanted to have something like a small pond but it’s costly. I was thinking of selling ten more hectares of the farm but I am just going to use part of my inheritance from my father. I already got people and they are starting next week.”

“A pond will attract people.”

“It will. I want it a bit big for mokoro (canoe) rides which I will charge for.”

“Great idea.”

“I was thinking to build something like an outdoor restaurant... where people can hold their meetings. I got more flowers so people can also come and see the flowers.”

“I love your business spirit.”

She laughed. "Thanks."

They continued chatting about business.

Nametso watched as Maatla packed the alcohol in the car.

"What time are you coming back?"

"Later on. Rona needs to be talked to. He needs to start behaving like a grown man."

"What if he has really moved on?"

"Rona loves Kenny."

"You don't know that. You just want him to go back to her but is she worth it?"

"You sound bitter every time we talk about her, you never have anything positive to say. I ignored the fact that you once wanted my brother at some point but this bitterness is annoying. You always try by all means to say something negative about Kenny, it's

getting boring. One would swear Kenny did something so big to you.”

Nametso looked down embarrassed.

“Why do you hate so much? Do you still want Rona?”

“I love you.”

“I am going..”

He got in the car and drove off. Nametso walked back inside and sighed sitting down.

Ema sat on her couch watching TV but her mind was preoccupied. Her sister knocked then walked in with her toddlers. Ema smiled getting up.

“Oh my! Vee!”

Her niece and nephew hugged her tightly as she laughed. “I missed you guys.”

“I missed you too aunty.”

“I am so happy to see you.”

She turned to her sister who hugged her. “Hey... I came as soon as I got your message.”

“Thank you.”

Emi looked at her kids. “Guys, sit here, don’t do what you are not supposed to do. Ema, come.”

Ema followed her sister outside then they got in the car.

“What happened?”

“I don’t know. We went to collect his keys then he locked himself in her bedroom with her for about 30 minutes or so.”

“What were they doing?”

“I don’t know, he says they were talking.”

“Locked in the bedroom?”

“There is no sign that they had sex and Kenny has a boyfriend.”

“There is no future with this guy. Can you just leave him alone?”

Emma looked at her trying to hold it in but she broke down crying. "I wish I didn't love him. I love him so much my heart is breaking. I don't know how I got myself this deep into it."

Emi sadly looked at her older sister then hugged her.

"Shhh... you will find a man who will love you and value you. You won't have to cry then."

"That will never happen for me. They will always use me and leave me."

"Don't be so negative."

"I want a baby."

"What?"

"I want a baby. At least I can have a baby. Marriage is not for everyone but I want a baby."

"Aren't you the one that always said you just don't want to be a baby mama?"

"I am not going to get married. I am going to accept that. I want a baby. I am fertile, once I sleep with Rona then I will transfer and raise my baby on my own."

Esi parked her car and stepped out of her car at Rona's house. She knocked on his door, Rona opened shirtless then smiled.

"Hey..."

"Can I come in?"

"Yeah."

She walked in holding her handbag then turned to him.

"I am disappointed. I never could have thought you would do the same thing Maatla did."

Rona shrugged. "I am human. I mess up too. I love Kenny, you know that."

"To suffocate her with a pillow?"

"I really don't know what got into me."

"You are no different from your brother. I guess they

are right when they say birds of the further flock together. I can't believe I even vouched for you. My friend deserves better than an abusive man."

Rona walked closer to Esi breathing on her lips "And you are the one to judge me? You are not perfect Moesi. You act all righteous forgetting your own sins. I was going through a lot, my girlfriend was in jail, I was struggling with my new born son and I wasn't in my rightful state of mind. I had a lot going on. But for you, you didn't have any problem, you were perfectly fine being under me screaming my name scratching my back or you have forgotten? You are no friend of Kenny if you can fuck her man in her absence and move on like nothing happened. And you are no saint either if you can fuck your then husband's brother then went back home and played the innocent perfect wife." A car drove in outside, Rona moved back with a smile. "Not so innocent huh Moesi?"

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Dirty Confessions

#100

Moesi swallowed moving back then Rona picked his t-shirt from the couch and put it on. The door opened, Maatla walked in with the alcohol then paused staring at Esi. Rona smiled.

“Kentse ke omnywa, (I was being shouted at,) apparently I am like you now.”

Maatla laughed walking to the kitchen. “Non of us can get through him. Talk to him Esi so he doesn’t become me.”

He put the beer in the fridge as Rona reached for his phone checking something. Esi cleared her throat.

“I am going.”

Maatla walked from the kitchen and looked at her with a smile.

“Let me walk you out.”

They both walked out.

“I will drop off the kids tomorrow morning.”

“Ok, that’s fine.”

He smiled. “You look beautiful.”

Esi laughed. “Thanks.”

“I hope you spoke some sense into him. Kana sometimes he behaves like a child. Gonwe o tla retsa wena. (Maybe he might listen to you.)”

“I really can’t believe he almost killed her.”

“Me too, the problem is that they are not married, they should get married and start planning together like a real couple. All of this nonsense will disappear then.”

“Yah, let me go. We will talk.”

“Sharp.”

He opened the door for her, Esi smiled getting in the car then drove off while Maatla walked back inside the house where Rona was holding his phone to his ear taking a sip of his beer.

“Who are you calling?”

He looked at his phone with a sigh. "Kenny is not picking."

"Don't you think it's time you got married? Maybe if you were her husband she wouldn't feel the need to not answer your calls."

Rona sat down. "Kenny o stubborn. If I suggest we get married right now o tlile go gana. (she is going to refuse.)"

"You still can't be saying that. Mathata a gago ke Ema. (Your problem is Ema.) Can you stop with that girl? Kana the more you involve another party, the more you push Kenny away and next thing you know she is with another man. Can you stop this games and marry your girl? Do the right thing, make her Mrs. Motsamai or maybe you don't love her anymore?"

"I love her. I love her more than anything. She is all I could think of when I was in jail and maybe I wasn't the best partner she needed when she needed me."

"You were not. But now you can be. There is your chance to make things right. Don't you want that kind of love where you do everything with your wife?"

That kind of love where you wake every morning with her beside you. Kana marriage is nice, even if you she gets angry, she is not going to say I am going, she is still going to sleep beside you and you can make it up to her. How many more years do you need to do the rightful thing? They are going to take her from you, at the end of the day, she is not married to you. If you think 4 kids will hold her down, you are in for a surprise. She will still move on with or without those kids. Imagine what that dude is telling her right now? Stop this. Tell Ema that wena you love your woman and set her free. Le ene she doesn't deserve to be treated the way you are treating her. You literally fucked Kenny while she was outside waiting and begging you to come out. It's not fair. You might think you are getting away with it today but tomorrow it will be Sarona or Warona meeting a man like her father and maybe then you will understand what I meant."

"I was already going to break it off just that I don't want to hurt her."

"You are already hurting her, what do you mean you

don't want to hurt her?"

Another car drove in.

"Atsile and Bitso are here. We are doing a mini braai."

"Ok."

Maatla walked out, Rona took his phone and looked at Esi's message showing on the screen.

Esi: Kenny is my friend, more like my sister and words can't even begin to explain how I feel about what...

Atsile walked in. "Rona. Help!"

Rona put down his phone and walked over to Atsile who was carrying more beer and helped him carry to the kitchen.

"Bitso brought the meat, akere you have a braai stand?"

"Yeah, at the back."

They both walked outside.

Tatso parked his car at Kenny's gate.

"Ok, I will call you later."

"Ok."

He leaned over and kissed her. "Now I am the third man you have ever kissed."

Kenny laughed then got off his car and walked inside the gate.

She looked at her kids as soon as she walked in, Q was already back from school.

"Mama!"

"Hey..."

She hugged him then picked kissed the triplets.

Wazha walked from the kitchen holding their food.

"Hi Kenny."

"Hey.."

Kenny's phone rang. She looked at the screen then

smiled.

“Esi..”

“Hey, where are you?”

“Home.”

“Ok, I heard Rona is out.”

Kenny walked to her bedroom.

“Yes. He was here earlier on.”

“What did he say?”

“You know how Rona is. He brought his girlfriend and started harassing me.”

“What are you going to do now? Honestly if there is anything I hate, it has to be abuse. Before my father finally walked out on us, he used to abuse my mother and since then, I will never stay with a man who finds it ok to raise his hand on me. The main reason I left Maatla was because he beat me.”

“Lenna hela I don't want to be with an abusive man.”

“Then you should move on. Next time he will not only slap or suffocate you. He will kill you. You have kids

to think for. I am so disappointed in Rona, I won't lie."

"Hopefully we can parent without trouble."

"I hope so too, how are the babies?"

"They are fine. You should visit some time."

"Definitely. Maybe tomorrow."

"Ok. Bye."

Kenny hung up and called Tshenolo.

"I am in the bus going to Maun. From there I will take the bus to Shakawe."

Kenny smiled. "Ok."

"Thank you for talking to me."

"It's ok love. I just want you to get better."

"I have been so absorbed with my problems, is Rona out yet?"

"Yes."

"Can I tell you something? You can choose to listen or not to, it's ok, at the end of the day, you will have

to do what is rightful for you. Not everyone is lucky to find love, some people are stuck with men who don't respect them and he is not even afraid to walk away. Some people are stuck with men who just don't care. He is not invested in the relationship, because it's just sex. Some people are stuck with men who have the worst sex game. You love him but wow!" They both laughed. "Some people have the best love but one day it all disappears. Some people have it, the love, the respect but the relationship keeps getting tested left, right and center. No relationship is perfect, no one is perfect. Neither are you perfect or Rona. The more you keep counting each other's mistakes and trying to get back at each other, spitting each other, the more time is lost. One day you are going to wake up and realize that you wasted your time. That you should have done a lot of things differently. Love is not a walk filled with Roses and chocolates. You work to make it work. If you keep counting each other's mistakes, you are going to lose it all. Make rightful decisions which make you happy. This behavior of doing what people expect you to do will be your downfall. Now listen

carefully, in that group that I am in with you and Esi, the time Rona went to jail, you heard what Esi said right? Her advise is spot on. But you are not her and neither is Rona Maatla. Be careful in which advice you take in. How is you walking away from the man you love over issues which can be discussed and fixed going to help you? Remember what mmama would say, don't run, face it head on and if you fail, know you failed after you tried."

Kenny smiled. "You sound just like her."

Nolo laughed. "I am sure you have heard me akere?"

"Eemma, ke utule. (Yes, I have heard.)"

"Thank you. Bye."

"Tell me when you get to Maun."

"Ok. Remember what I said, and le wena Kenny, please keep God in your relationship, from time to time again, pray for your relationship, pray for Rona, pray for your kids, pray for your family but most of all, pray for yourself."

"Eemma."

Nolo chuckled. "I am tired. Bye."

"Bye."

Kenny hung up then thoughtfully looked at her phone recalling what had Rona said hours before. She chuckled then walked inside the bathroom and took a shower, going with her sore pussy wouldn't help her but she couldn't wait. She walked out minutes later and changed before walking out with her car keys.

"Guys, I am coming. I am going to see daddy."

Q looked at her. "Daddy is back?"

She smiled. "Yes. I am coming. You will see her tomorrow."

She walked out and got in her car calling him.

Rona laughed with Lebitso and Atsile while they braaid. Inside the house, Maatla walked from the

bathroom then paused staring at Rona's phone ringing. He walked over and answered before it could stop.

"Hello?"

"Uh... Maatla?"

"Yeah, hey, he is outside, Let me give him the phone."

"Oh no, its ok, you can tell him I am coming."

Maatla smiled. "Ok, he will be ready."

"Bye."

She hung up then he frowned staring at Esi's message on the screen. He unlocked the phone then opened the message.

Esi: Kenny is my friend, more like my sister and words can't even begin to explain how I feel about what happened. And I regret it, it happened once but if there is anything I regret, it's that. If you want to make yourself feel better by listing our mistakes, it's ok but don't list mistakes we made together. What I know is that, that night we were both drunk.

Maatla re-read the message then walked outside where Rona was.

“Rona weh, what is Esi talking about?”

Rona took his phone and looked at the message, his heart skipping a beat. He swallowed and looked at Maatla.

“Ke bua le wena Arona, what is Esi talking about? And better talk fast, try lying to me, I will bury you myself. What happened that she is regretting the night that you were both drunk?”

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Dirty Confessions

#101

Rona looked at his brother and laughed while Atsile and Lebitso smiled confused at what was going on. Maatla frowned also getting confused.

“Are you serious right now? Do you remember the time Kenny refused to see me when she was in jail? You remember that Q had been sick at the time and it was bad. Esi came over with you so to help me but you had to go back because the kids couldn’t sleep alone. Well, we got a bit drunk and I really wanted to talk to Kenny, we called the prison and lied to them saying Q had passed on so they would let me speak to Kenny. I told you months after what had happened.”

Atsile chuckled recalling. “I remember that.”

Lebitso shook his head. “I still can’t believe Esi was part of that.”

Rona smiled. “When Esi was shouting at me before

you came, I told her that she wasn't so perfect because she once volunteered in hurting Kenny, Kenny was really hurt. I guess Esi took it personal and is hurt by me saying it."

Maatla laughed handing the phone back. "Don't tell Kenny that, kana she will be angry at you further more."

Rona gave back the phone to Maatla and attended to his meat. "Delete it for me. O tla nkgolega Esi."

Maatla nodded deleting it. "Yes, yone message ya teng e tricky nyana. One won't understand till you explain yourself."

Atsile laughed. "I once had to explain why I received a certain message, I almost got dumped."

"By the way, Kenny says she is coming. I think we should bounce."

Lebitso looked at the meat on the braai stand.

"What about this?"

"We will take in my car. Good thing I decided to bring the twin cab."

Rona took a plate from the kitchen and dished the meat that was ready in the plate then they put everything in Maatla's car. Atsile went back for the beers leaving only one six pack.

"Sure Rona!"

"Sharp."

Maatla handed Rona his phone then jumped in his car and drove off. Rona walked inside the house and put the plate with the meat in the kitchen before calling Esi.

"Hello?"

"Why on earth would you send that message to me?"

"I was-"

"Never in your life ever do that. I am not going to lose my brother or my woman to such nonsense that happened donkey years ago. I was just saying stop making yourself judge Judy when you are not so perfect. O batla go ntena, Maatla saw that message."

"Oh my God! What did you say?"

“I had to lie but never in your life text me about that night.”

“I am sorry, I was just hurt-“

“I don’t care. Never do it again.”

He hung and deleted the call from his call log. He looked around the house then pushed everything in place and switched on the Tv. Kenny drove in outside. He walked over to the door and opened but frowned staring at Ema.

“Hey...”

She smiled. “Hi. I couldn’t sleep without talking to you.”

“Uh...”

“Can I come in?”

“Can I come to you tomorrow morning so we can talk?”

“Rona, I can’t sleep, what is going on? Someone in there?”

“No but-“

Kenny's Rubicon drove in, she stopped behind Ema's car then stepped out tying her hair.

"I want to park my car in the garage, ke kopa go sutelwa ho."

Ema chuckled. "Is she serious?"

"Can you drive out so she can drive in. I don't want to fight with her today."

"Are you serious? You are going to let her just command you like that?"

"Please... you know how she is when impatient."

"I don't care how she is. You don't have to do everything she wants just because she is your baby mama. She needs to learn that. She can't be commanding you like this especially after sending you to jail. You are not her boyfriend anymore."

"I know but-"

Kenny pressed the hooter.

"I want to talk calmly with her without yelling and getting angry. Let her park where she wants to park She just wants attention."

Ema sighed then walked to her car, she parked at the side of the house then Rona opened the garage for Kenny who drove in. She slowed down rolling down her windows.

“I don’t want to see her or her car in my yard ever again. I am giving you ten minutes to sort out your affairs then come inside. Ra utwana? (Do you hear me?)”

“Eemma.”

She drove in the garage while he closed it then sighed staring at Ema who was walking over.

“I think in your situation it’s best you sit down with both of us and explain to her that you have moved on. She is bound to attack me with words but it’s ok. As long as she understands where she stands now and who I am in your life.”

Rona took a deep breath staring at her. “I think all three of us in the same room won’t work. She will burn down my house.”

Ema laughed at the joke. “We will put out the fire. I just want her to understand her position. I will wait

outside if you two need space. It's ok."

She was so understanding he couldn't think of a better approach he had to use to break up with her.

"I am really sorry for all this. I know I promised not to hurt you and I am doing just that. I feel so guilty because honestly I really liked you but now it seems maybe not. You deserve much better."

Ema looked at him and smiled. "Not every relationship is perfect. I understand that things have not been sailing perfectly but that's how it is. It will get better. No need to feel guilty. We will be ok."

Rona's phone vibrated in his pocket. He took it out and read her message.

Babe: 5 MINUTES.

He sighed putting the phone back in his pocket.

"Look, I am going to be honest with you. I don't want to hurt you further. You were right. I should have waited to officially end things with Kenny before involving someone else in the mix. I really like you but I love mmagwe Q."

Ema looked at him tearfully, her heart pounding.

“Huh?”

“I love mmagwe Q and I tried to hate her but I can’t. I don’t know how to.”

A tear rolled down Ema’s cheek. “Then why did you insist on wanting me when you knew yourself?”

“I am sorry. I didn’t mean to hurt you. I really thought we would work something out because you caught my attention the first day I met you.”

“So it was only sex?”

“No. It was...” He sighed. “I am sorry Emang.”

“You are not. You only wanted to use me even after I explained to you how much I have been hurt before. Or is she blackmailing you? You don’t have to be with her to raise your kids with her. Kids will forever understand why their parents are not together..”

“I don’t want my kids to understand that when they have a chance to be a family and to be honest I just love Kenny. I love her so much. It’s not even about the kids, I would still love her without the kids. I don’t

want to hurt you or string you along anymore when I know I won't be able to love you the way you need to be loved. My heart is elsewhere, I am sorry but I can't help how I feel."

Tears rolled her cheeks. "Rona... you are hurting me."

"I don't want to keep hurting you that's why I am setting you free. You will find someone who deserves you because trust me, you so beautiful. You are very beautiful, it was your beauty and beautiful heart that attracted me to you in the first place. You will find someone whom will love you and trust me, you will thank me in the future for this."

"You only wanted to use me Rona. You only wanted sex, be honest with me. You don't need to tell me stupid stories. You know yourself and you wanted someone to fuck."

"That's not true. Kenny coming back showed me that I still love her. You yourself said this, she was sick. I can't hold that against her. I want to fix things with her."

Ema put her hands over her face crying as her heart

broke.

“Why did you pursue me when you knew you...”

She cried even more going down on her knees. Rona sadly looked at her and pulled her up.

“I am sorry.”

“Why?”

He could feel her pain through her cries and it made him feel guilty knowing he was the one breaking her heart after how she had begged for him not to hurt her.

“I am sorry.”

“Why? You came after me, every single week, you came after me... I told you what I have been through and you wouldn't stop Rona. Now you are breaking my heart. Was it necessary? You could have left me alone.”

“I am sorry. I am really sorry.”

“You are not going to be happy when I am hurting.”

She moved back nodding then walked to her car.

Rona watched her as she drove off then walked inside the house. He looked at Kenny who was eating the meat watching TV. A smile brightened his face as he decided to let himself feel the happiness of having his girl sit there.

She looked at him, her eyebrows raised.

“What?”

“She is gone.”

“Did you break up with her?”

“Yes.”

“Come and sit here.” She patted the space beside him.

He walked over and looked at her. They looked at each smiling then he leaned over and kissed her softly.

“Hey...”

Kenny caressed his cheek. “You need to shave.”

“Eemma. I love you. Ke kopa go go nyala. (Can I please marry you?)”

Kenny smiled tearfully. "What kind of a proposal is that?"

"Sit, I am coming."

He rushed to his bedroom then came back seconds later with the ring. He knelt before her while she sat on the couch.

"I bought this for you. I bought it a few days before you went for internship. I was going to propose but then decided to just give you the car first then propose after internship. Life happened but I kept it with me because I knew one day I would marry you. Babe please marry me. I am not perfect but I want to love you for the rest of your life, till death do us part."

Kenny laughed as a tear rolled down her cheeks. She nodded crying.

"Yes..."

He slid the ring on her finger then kissed her. Kenny thought of her sore pussy as he kissed her harder breathing heavily. He picked her up and took her to the bedroom where he lay her on the bed taking off her clothes. She helped him pull out his t-shirt then

she caressed his chest as he kissed her again. He opened her legs and buried his head between her thighs muffing her. Kenny moaned softly as the softness of his tongue on her.

Meanwhile Ema stopped crying at the side of the road wondering why she always let the use her and discard her. Was she that much of a walkover? She turned and drove back to Rona's house. She parked at the side of the road and stepped out with her jerrycan full with petrol. She thoughtfully looked at Rona's car then changed her mind and walked to the door. He couldn't get away with using her. She listened carefully then slowly opened the door and walked in. She looked around and paused listening to the moans.

With determination, she poured the petrol all over the couches and the curtains and also in his kitchen making a trail from the sitting room to the kitchen.

She looked at gas tank with a smile then opened it. She went to the back door and removed the keys from the door then walked to the main door where all the keys were. She smiled and walked out locking them inside. She threw the keys underneath his car before taking out the matches from her pocket and walked to the open window. Without hesitation she lighted the stick matches and threw it on the curtain with petrol. Fire immediately caught on. She quickly walked to her car and drove off.

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Dirty Confessions

#102

Kenny paused sniffing the smoke while Rona made gentle slow love to her.

“Rona... do you smell that?”

Rona sniffed the air also smelling it. Kenny looked at him.

“Where you cooking?”

“No.”

“Something is burning. Please go and check.”

Rona looked at the door then frowned looking at the smoke coming from underneath the door. He quickly got off Kenny and put on his pants. He walked out and frowned at the fire as smoke filled the house.

“Fuck!”

He tried going to the sitting room but there was fire everywhere, even in his kitchen.

Kenny followed naked then froze staring at the fire.

“Rona!”

“Relax... there is a back door. Put on your clothes.”

Kenny rushed back to the room and dressed up while Rona went to the back door but it was locked. He was sure he had seen the keys on the door. He bumped into Kenny on his way back.

“The door is locked. Where is your phone?”

She coughed at the smoke. “In the sitting room.”

“Fuck!”

“Rona....”

“Relax babe... let me think.”

Outside, neighbor’s watched as the house burnt down waiting for the fire brigade, all standing feet from it all.

“Gatwe go na le batho moteng?”

“Eh.”

“Eish, I wonder what could have happened.”

“Maybe someone inside started it. Kana passion killing is common this days.”

“Don’t say that.”

“You might be surprised that one of them started the fire.”

“Eish.”

Everyone watched from a distant while others took life videos on facebook.

Mia fed Warona her yoghurt watching a movie with Wazha and Q. Wawa smiled at her closing her eyes then Mia chuckled.

“Wawa...”

The baby laughed then slowly closed her eyes falling asleep. Mia stood up and walked to Wazha's room where they slept then she put her down. Warona closed her eyes falling asleep. Mia walked out and went back to the sitting room.

"Did Kenny say she would come back?"

Wazha nodded. "Yes but I am not sure."

"Ok."

She reached for her phone and replied to her boyfriends on WhatsApp before going on facebook and updated her profile picture. She tapped a facebook video her facebook friend was streaming live and looked at the house burning.

She shook her head. "Waitse Batswana bathong, look at this house burning and no one is helping. Ebile they are talking about how they can hear the screams from inside instead of doing something. Kana someone will just die while they take videos."

She showed Wazha who's heart skipped as she looked at Rona's car and house.

“This is Rona-“ She paused looking at his son then stood up and walked to the kitchen. Mia followed after.

“It’s Rona’s house.”

“What?”

“Your sister went there. That’s Rona’s car.”

Mia’s heart started racing.

“This Rona’s house.”

“No...”

“I swear. That’s Rona’s house.”

“My sister...”

April relaxed in Atsile’s arms enjoying the neck kisses she kept receiving while massaged her breast gently. She could feel his dick on her back growing harder while her clit throbbed. The more he kissed

her neck squeezing her breast, the more she got so wet and ready. She was already imagining that dick sliding in her pussy. She smiled glad instead of continuing with the braai, he came back home to her.

Her phone vibrated then she reached for it, her eyes on the TV. She opened her whatsapp messages, a lot of messages were flooding in the group that had been created at work. She opened the messages and read through till she came across a video. She played it then read the messages beneath it, her heart pounding.

“Babe... is this Rona’s house?”

Atsile looked at the video.

“Fuck!”

“Is it?”

He jumped off the couch reaching for his own phone.

“What time did this happen?”

“I don’t know, it seems to be still happening..”

He tried Rona’s number but it just rang.

“Fuck! I am going to see what’s going.”

“I am coming with.”

Smoke went up into the sky while people continued watching as the fire destroyed the house. The fire engine drove in. People sighed with relief as the fire fighters stepped out and started trying to control the fire. A while later Atsile stepped out of his car and watched in horror as his brother’s house went down.

“Are there people inside?”

The neighbor’s nodded. “Yes. I saw a white car drive in.”

“A Rubicon?”

“Yes.”

April walked over and stood beside Atsile.

“Are they inside?”

“Yes. Fuck! How did this happen? I just...”

“They are going to be fine baby.”

Atsile’s phone rang the he took it out.

“Hello?”

“Did you see?”

“Yes, I am already at his house. It’s burning down. They are inside.”

“Shit! I am on my way with Bitso.”

“It’s not looking good. The roof is on fire and falling inside the house.”

“I am coming. At least the kids are not there.”

The fire fighters started controlling the fire with pressure water as the roof started falling while people gasped. Atsile walked over to the firefighters.

“There are people inside, my brother and his wife are inside. They have four kids, can’t anyone get inside?”

One of the fire fighters looked at him. “Right now the fire is aggressive, even if one of us gets inside with this entrance, chances are that they won’t come out. First we should at least control the fire then get in.

Others are at the back trying to break down the door so we can use the back entrance. We are doing everything we can trust me, just step back and let's try saving your brother and his wife, they need all our attention at the moment. You are scared, I understand but I need you to calm down and let's do our best. The ambulance is on the way, it will be on standby ready to take your brother and his wife."

Atsile nodded and stepped back.

Moesi walked inside her house watching the video, her knees getting weak. Sean looked at her.

"Are you ok?"

"Rona's house is on fire."

"Rona?"

"Maatla's brother."

"Shit!"

“I am so scared.”

She slowly sat down recalling the last conversation she had just had with Rona.

“I am sure he is fine.”

She took her phone and called Kenny but her phone wasn't going through. She called the house phone.

“Hello?”

“Hi, Wazha, let me speak to Kenny.”

“She is at Rona's house.”

“Oh my God!”

“Have you heard anything yet?”

“No, I just saw the video. Let me call you back.”

“Ok.”

Esi got up. “I am going there. Kenny is there. She is inside with him.”

“I will drive.”

The firefighter broke the door and walked in immediately meeting the smoke.

One of them walked with a wet blanket and went to the bedrooms. He opened the first door and immediately spotted the man collapsed on the floor with a room filled with smoke, a wet towel over his nose. He shook him then sighed staring at his big body figuring he wouldn't be able to pick him. He looked around the room then rushed out and came back with a colleague as the fire enhanced.

Atsile put his hands in his head watching the firefighters placed Rona down. The paramedics quickly started attending to him. Atsile walked over to them.

“Where is his wife? They were together.”

“There is someone else inside?”

“Yes. His wife. She is inside.”

The fire fighters looked at one another as the roof fell inside the house.

“I didn’t see anyone expect him.”

“She is inside!”

Maatla rushed over then looked at Rona as they put an oxygen mask on him and put him on the stretcher.

“Where is Kenny?”

“Still inside.”

“What?”

The fire fighter looked at them. “I will look for her.”

Something in the house busted that everyone stepped back. Another fire fighter looked at his colleague.

“Going back inside will be suicide now Motheo. The fire is advancing too fast. You will die in there.”

Maatla angrily looked at them. “If you can’t do your job, take off that uniform and let us do it. Someone is inside there, she is going to die because you failed to do your jobs!”

Motheo rushed back to the backdoor.

Ema watched the video eating her ice cream with a smile. It seemed only Rona was out. She sighed then turned her attention back to the TV watching her show. By now she was probably dead from the smoke inhalation. Rona would understand how it felt being heart broken. She didn't even guilty, not in the slightest manner, not after how he had treated her, he deserved everything happening to him. Maybe after this he would never play anyone again.

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Dirty Confessions

#103

Esi stepped out of the car and rushed past the crowd that was watching. She looked at the house standing before Maatla.

“Are they out?”

“Kenny is inside.”

Esi tearfully shook her head. “No...”

“They have taken Rona to the hospital, this other ambulance is for Kenny.”

Sean walked over and hugged Esi who was breaking down.

“Don’t panic.”

Maatla looked at Sean then clicked his tongue moving from them and stood with Atsile and Bitso. Maatla’s phone rang then he picked.

“Hello?”

“Hey, are they out. I am watching the facebook live.”

“Kenny is inside. If you have something nasty to say, keep it to yourself. I am not in the mood for your nonsense.”

“I am checking up on them. I know I have been sounding bitter lately, I didn't even realize it. Ke ikgalemetsi babe. I hope she walks out of this alive. I will keep her in my prayers.”

“Sharp.”

He hung up and sighed while Atsile looked at him.

“Rona did tell you about this girl.”

Maatla looked at him, Atsile kept quiet looking back at the house, their hearts skipped as the firefighter walked over with Kenny in his arms. The paramedics took her and placed her on the stretcher. They all walked over but the paramedics placed her in the ambulance then the ambulance drove off.

They all rushed to their cars and followed after the ambulance headed to the hospital.

Mia put on her shoes as Wazha looked at her.

“My friend is here, I will go to the hospital.”

“Ok. Call me when you get there.”

“Ok.”

Mia rushed out picking Victor’s call.

“Hey...”

“Hey, Kenny is in hospital, I am on my way there. I will call you.”

“Ok, keep me updated.”

She hung up as her boyfriend drove off.

“She is going to be fine.”

She nodded worriedly. Her boyfriend sped to the hospital. A while later he parked his car.

“You can wait here. Rragwe Q’s brothers are there.”

“Ok.”

She kissed him and stepped out then rushed inside. She walked over to Astile who was standing with his girlfriend, Bitso, Maatla then Esi and her boyfriend.

“Anything yet?”

Esi looked and shook her head. Her eyes fell on Mia’s hot pants that showed her thighs and legs. Her eyes went to that tank top that showed some flesh of her breast then sighed.

“Aren’t you cold though?”

“No. I am fine.”

She looked at the men as they tried keeping their eyes off her though everyone could notice. Esi took Mia’s hand and took her aside.

“Hey... Kenny, is going to be fine. I know you must have left home in a hurry, who did you come with? A taxi?”

“No. A friend dropped me off.”

She nodded. “Ok. Your shorts are too short, everyone is staring at you.”

Mia looked down on her shorts,

“What?”

“There are men here and you are too young to be dressing like this. Men will have dirty thoughts when they look at you. I will remain here, you can go home and put on something more appropriate. I will update you on the progress.”

Mia looked at her and sighed. “You are way older than me and I respect your opinion but I am not going to go leaving my sister alone. If they are going to look at me, let them look. I have no problem with how I am dressed.”

Mia walked back and sat down on the bench waiting to hear from the doctor.

The doctor finished attending to Rona then smiled.

“You are going to be fine. The wet towel worked in your favor.”

Rona took off the mask. “Where is my wife? She was

with me?”

“She is here being attended to. Don’t worry. She is in safe hands. As for you, keep the oxygen mask on, you are going to be fine.”

He walked out, Rona put back the mask trying to think of any possible explanation but he came back to one explanation and he knew that was it. His brothers walked in minutes later.

Atsile sighed with relief staring at him. “You scared the shit of us.”

Rona took off the oxygen mask. “How is Kenny?”

“The doctors are with her.”

“It was Ema.”

Maatla frowned. “What?”

“It was her. I can’t think of anyone but her. She said I am not going to be happy while she is in pain or something like that. She is going to pay for this.”

Atsile shook his head. “Let the police deal with her.”

“All evidence have been burnt down. O tsile go nyela.

She is going to regret this.”

“You will go to jail and this time for a long time.”

“Wa tlwaela. O tsile go lela.”

“Nyaa ene wa tlwaela, I was going to defend her but if she really started the fire then I have nothing to say in her favor. “

Atsile looked at Maatla. “Are you seriously encouraging this nonsense right now? He will go to jail!”

“No one is encouraging anything. You would do the same if you were in Rona’s place. Wa tlwaela. Kenny might be dead for all we know because of her.”

Esi stood up as a doctor walked over.

“Is she ok?”

“She inhaled a lot of smoke. Simply she didn’t have enough oxygen and had more carbon dioxide in her

blood stream. We have put her under the ventilator, its going to blow air into her lungs and carry carbon dioxide out of her lungs. We are still running more tests and we will keep her under close observation and monitor her condition.”

Mia stood up. “But will she be fine?”

“Hopefully yes. She inhaled quite an amount of smoke.”

“Can we see her?”

“Only family at this moment. And one person at a time.”

“I am her sister!”

“Ok, follow me.”

Mia walked behind the doctor as Esi sighed. Sean kissed her forehead.

“She will be fine.”

“Yeah...”

Later that evening, Mothusi spoke to Motheo on the phone.

“Is she ok?”

“I am not sure. She is at the hospital.”

“Was she burnt?”

“Nah. Just inhaled a lot of smoke. She was unconscious. She had been there for a while. She might not make it. I am not sure.”

“Don’t say that. She has been through enough.”

“I just thought I should tell you.”

“Thanks.”

“How is Nana?”

“She is fine. She is back from Thailand. I want to come to Gaborone.”

“Why? Because of Kenny?”

“I am really worried about her.”

“Kenny has her husband to worry about her.”

“You don’t understand.”

“Please don’t tell me you still love her this much even after so many years!”

“It’s not like that. I care about her. I love my wife but-
“

“Then stick to your wife. Kenny’s new family is with her. Her husband’s brothers.”

“Kenny is not married.”

“But you are.”

Mothusi sighed. “We will talk.”

“Sure. Don’t come to Gaborone. Kenny will be fine.”

“Thanks.”

He hung up and walked out of the bathroom.

Worriedly, he put down his phone and joined Nanao in bed though unable to sleep.

Nametso stood up as Maatla walked in the house.

“Hey, how are they?”

“Rona is fine, the doctors say they will keep him on the oxygen mask till tomorrow. Kenny has been placed under the ventilation machine. They said she inhaled a lot of smoke.”

“They will be fine.”

“Yah.”

“Can we talk?”

“Nametso, I am tired, I want to sleep.”

“I don’t want us to sleep like this. You are angry.”

“I am not angry, just doubtful.”

He walked to the bedroom. Nametso went after him.

She touched his dick. “Daddy I am sorry. I have reprimanded myself. I heard you. You were right. It won’t happen again. You are stressed. Let me take you mind of it so you can sleep properly.”

She took it out and gave him a handjob. Maatla grunted enjoying her grip.

The following morning, Ema finished preparing for work then took her car keys humming and opened her door. Rona pushed her in that she fell on her butt while he walked inside her house then locked the door. She looked at him, her heart pounding.

He pulled her up with her hair and looked at her ceiling then looked at her.

“I am going to hang you to your roof. Unlike you, I make sure that my victims are really dead. It’s going to look like suicide, no one will suspect anything because after all, you have your own issues. Your sister will think it’s the heart break and you decided to end your own life. You will turn into a social media hashtag and your life will be over... just like that.”

Tears filled her eyes as he looked in her cold eyes.

“Now, you can go ahead and tell me what happened or I will just kill you. Lie to me, I am killing you. Start

from the time you came back.”

She looked at him, her heart pounding as he took out a rope from his small bag.

“I am sorry.”

“I said start from the time you came back from my house.”

Rona’s phone rang from his pocket. He took it out and picked Atsile’s call.

“Yah?”

“Rona, it’s Kenny. Come back, something happened. Where are you?”

Ema tried to run, Rona dropped his phone and tripped her with his leg. Ema fell with a scream then Rona looked at her.

“You think you are smart?”

“I am sorry. I will never do it again. I will move far away. Please let me go.”

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Dirty Confessions

#104

Tears rolled down her cheeks. "I am sorry. I am sorry, I was really hurt. You broke my heart. I asked you countless times to leave me alone, I kept telling you to leave me alone but you never listened. If it was for sex, you should have just said that. You didn't need to hurt me. To use me because Kenny was not there to take care of you. How do you think I feel? How should I feel Arona? Please tell me how I should feel after being used, being lied to, being someone's dustbin for his semen only to be told I was just... just something lying around that could be used. I asked you to choose because I have been hurt before... not once, not twice... countless times... you came to my house! I didn't force you to come to my house! You came on your own and remember what you said... you said you and Kenny got in a fight and now all you want is a fresh start. I waited three months... ignored all the hate I was receiving... I ignored the words directed at me because I like to think I have thick

skin... that I can withstand it... but do you know how it feels to be called a gorilla? You don't but I kept quiet. I kept quiet because I believed you had made your choice. Do you know stupid I feel Arona? I always told myself I would just walk away but I love you. How does it make you feel knowing you have that power to just break me like that? Go ahead and kill me... you might as well because I will probably do it on my own. Don't worry, I will even write the suicidal letter."

Rona looked at her and put his hands in his head. "You could have killed someone Ema."

She broke down crying. "I wasn't thinking. I just wanted to hurt you back."

"Ok... you have burnt down my house and everything inside. Kenny is in hospital fighting for her life. Are we equal now?"

"I am sorry. That's not who I am. I wish you knew who I really am. That is not me."

Feeling guilty, he helped her up and hugged her. "I am sorry."

She cried in his arms for a while then finally stepped back and wiped away her tears.

“I am sorry. I am really sorry. I wish I go back in time and I swear I would have listened to you.”

She sniffed then he smiled.

“That was number one on me mme o tlike go swaba because insurance is just going to pay me.”

She looked at him and laughed tearfully. “I am hurt you didn’t come out with at least a blister.”

He chuckled. “The fire started in the sitting room coming to the bedrooms, my bedroom is the furthest of them all, it still wasn’t on fire just the smoke. I did the wet towel thing, never knew it could work.”

“It does, breathing in through a wet towel protects your lungs. I am really sorry.”

“It’s ok, you are not sorry, you know it. You are evil. Koteng you are wondering why we aren’t dead. You are going to hell. The day you enter through the hell gates, le satana tota o tla emelela are la monna akere ngwana wame! (even the devil will stand up

and say you see my child!)”

Ema laughed. “I am not going to hell.”

“You are. Ebile there is a special place for you there.”

“Who else have you killed? You said-“

“Ng ng, I am going. Wena o batla go nkolega.”

He picked his rope and threw it in his bag while she watched him as he breathed fast.

“You shouldn’t trigger your condition, stay away from smoke in the meantime till you recover but in a day or two you will be fine unless they missed something. If you keep breathing like that, go back to the hospital so they can attend to you.”

“Thanks.”

“Ware Kenny le ene doesn’t have a single blister?”

Rona chuckled. “She has a couple but it’s not that serious. The doctor said she will recover well.”

“That’s all?”

“Moloi o! (This witch!)”

Ema laughed. "I am asking from the goodness of my heart. What did the doctor say? I want to help?"

"After you tried to kill us?"

She smiled. "I am not that evil."

"He said she has acute respiratory failure but the oxygen therapy they put her in will help and some medications."

She nodded. "She will be fine."

"Yeah. No more attacks right?"

She nodded. "No more."

"Bye."

He picked his phone and walked out. Ema put her hands on her and sighed.

Back at the hospital, Rona looked at Atsile.

"What happened to Kenny?"

"Nothing. Where were you? I hope you didn't do anything, trust me, you won't get away with it

because you did the first time.”

“Are you serious right now?”

“I am more than serious. Imagine going to jail for her.”

“I didn’t do anything to her.”

Atsile sighed with relief. “Ok...”

Atsile’s phone rang then he picked.

“Babe...”

“Hey, did you get the eggs?”

“Yeah, I am coming.”

“Ok.”

“I am going.”

“I can’t believe you had me panicking like that.”

“Sorry.”

Atsile walked away answering another call.

“Yeah?”

“Hey, it’s Boineelo. Can we meet and talk?”

“I don’t entertain exes.”

She laughed. “Who said you are entertaining me? I said can we meet and talk.”

“No.”

“O tshaba ene girlfriend ya gago? (You are scared of your girlfriend?)”

“Aren’t you married?”

“I just want us to meet and talk. Things ended on a bad note, I want us to just talk. Also I want to give you something.”

“I don’t want anything and could you please stop calling me? I am not in the mood for this shit.”

He hung up and drove home.

Q walked out of his mother’s bedroom with a frown and looked at Wazha.

“Aunty, where is mama?”

Wazha looked at him. “She is still not back my but she is coming.”

“She is with daddy?”

“Yes. She is with daddy.”

He smiled. “Ok!”

A car drove in outside, Wazha opened the door and looked at Esi stepping out.

“Hey...”

“Hi. How is she?”

“She is stable. She will be fine. How are the kids? I came to check on the kids.”

“They are fine. I didn’t tell Q.”

“Ok.”

Esi walked inside the house and looked at Q who was placing Larona on the couch.

“Hey Q...”

“Aunty..”

Esi looked around. "Where is Mia?"

"She went out with her friend."

"I just wanted to check on the kids, in case you need anything, tell me."

"Ok."

Esi walked out then paused staring at Maatla's other car. Rona stepped out and walked over.

"Hi..."

"I thought you had died."

He smiled. "You want me dead?"

"Mxm.."

Rona looked at the house then back at Esi.

"Let's talk in the car."

They got in her car then he looked at her.

"I am sorry I was rude yesterday. You were right. I messed up, I should have never laid my hands on Kenny. She does deserve better and I am going to improve myself. It will never happen again."

Esi nodded with a smile. "I am glad I was right."

"You are always right. And it was a low blow to mention that."

"It was. I had even forgotten."

"O maaka. (You are lying.)"

"No. I really did because we promised we would never speak about it. I was just surprised when you said it yet you were the first one to regret it."

"I am sorry."

She smiled staring at him then leaned over and put her hand on his chest.

"But now that I remember, I can't seem to stop thinking about it."

He laughed pushing her hands off. "Wa tsenwa."

She rubbed his dick with a smile then unzipped his pants and took it out. Shit! She swallowed staring at it as her clit throbbed but Rona pushed off her hand laughing and put back his dick in his pants.

"Stop it! I love my woman very much and nothing is

going to make me cheat. Not even you.”

She rolled her eyes. “I was just testing you.”

He looked at her with a slight frown. “Were you?”

Esi laughed. “I am at a happy place. And Kenny is my best friend, I would never betray her like that again.”

He smiled. “I passed the test didn’t I? I am glad we cleared things up.”

“Me too. Bye! Sean is waiting for me.”

“Cool.”

He stepped out and walked inside the house. Esi closed her eyes and laughed.

“God what am I doing?! This is not me.”

Rona laughed carrying both Q and Larona.

“I missed you too.”

He put them down with a smile.

“Where is mama?”

“There was a little accident yesterday.”

“What?”

“Our house burnt down.”

“No!”

“Yeah, mama and I were stuck inside. She is at the hospital because she breathed in a lot of smoke but she is going to be fine. The good thing is that now we are going to be staying here together because daddy doesn’t have a house anymore.”

Q smiled. “That’s awesome!”

“Yeah, and mommy and daddy are going to get married.”

“Yey!!”

Wazha smiled and walked out Esi was reversed. She waved for her to stop then went to Esi’s window.

“Hey Wazha. Everything ok?”

“I saw what you did, I was watching by the window. Ikgalemele, (reprimand yourself,) don’t think you are

going to be a witch and I will just watch you destroy a family which God Put together. I never expected this from you, I am very disappointed and hurt that out of all people, you would do this. This just shows that you can never trust anyone. Kenny looks at you like a big sister. I am going to talk with Rona, he is like a son to me. Ke tlile go mo kgalemela (I am going to reprimand him) but let me see you anywhere near him ever again, I will tell Kenny was a venomous snake you, full of pretense. You smile while deep down you have evil intentions. ke tsogile le tsogo! Sies!”

Wazha turned back and walked inside the house bumping into Rona who was standing by the door. She looked at him.

“If you have ever disappointed me before, today you really did. I won’t say much, ke swabile gore, ikgalemele. Stop being your own enemy of progress.”

FEW WEEKS LATER...

Dirty Confessions

#105

A Few Weeks Later...

At mmagwe Tumo's house, Kenny smiled holding her baby as Mia did her make-up early in the morning. Mmagwe Tumo walked in and smiled staring at Kenny. She took Sarona from her and smiled more.

"You look beautiful my girl."

Kenny looked at the mirror with a smile. Mia moved back admiring her sister's beauty.

"When the Motsamai's arrive, they are going to know loose their breaths yet again."

Mmagwe Tumo smiled. "They are, most of them didn't really know her because the last time this happened Kenny wasn't there. This time around she is here."

Mia sighed. "Mme why are they being charged again

when they once paid her magadi?”

“Akere they came here to cancel the union. Kenny was as good as single after that and they need to pay magadi for her. Gape re ba bakisetsa go toka maitseo. They were very rude especially Rona’s mother the time they came to cancel.”

Kenny’s phone rang, she took it and picked Rona’s call with a smile.

“Mma Motsamai...”

Everyone in the room looked at her. She shyly looked down talking softly. “Hi...”

“I can’t wait to see you.”

“Me too.”

“Did you take your medication?”

“Yes.”

“I love you, this is yet another happiest day of my life. Ke ipotsa gore ka tsatsi la lenyalo ke tlebe ke le kae tota. Nkare nka kwala the best time of my life ko primary ele composition.”

Kenny laughed. "I already feel like your wife."

"Wife ya eng? He still hasn't paid magadi. Le tshamekela mo bathong lona ija!"

Kenny laughed as mmagwe Tumi walked out.

"Babe weh gatwe I am not your wife yet."

"You should tell her how we fuck, gonwe o tla dumela gore wena o mosadi wame."

She laughed. "O simolotse."

"I can't wait to fuck you wearing my ring, babe why can't we just have a double wedding le Atsile? I heard April was suggesting it."

"Ng ng, nna I want to enjoy my day without anyone interfering. I want to be the only one being given attention that day. April should just enjoy her day alone and I will enjoy mine alone."

"Ok. We will just have our wedding after his."

Kenny looked as Kefile walked in. "Babe, let me handle something. I love you."

"I love you more."

Kefi looked at her. “So you are getting married again? I wonder how many times you are yet going to get married.”

Kenny sighed as she looked at her drunk mother holding a bottle of black label in her hands.

Mia stood up and pushed her out. “Mama ke kopa o tsamaye, wa nkgela. Go and bath.”

Mia walked back in seconds later and closed the door.

“I want to show you something.”

Mia showed her a facebook post. Kenny took the phone and read through.

‘Many young girls have been bullied for their skin growing up just because they were not a bit lighter but just dark. I was one of them . I grew up hating myself because I believed I was ugly. Tota I would scrub myself so much kere gonwe my skin will change and I will become light skinned. I was bullied for just being dark, darker than the other black child

beside me. I was shamed because of my skin, from primary to Junior school, in secondary school that's when I bumped into a photo in the magazine. I saw Lupita Nyong'o . Dark and proud in her skin. I had her pictures all over my room bathong, my mother called my room Lupita's but I had no trouble because every time I looked at her, I felt so confident. Tertiary school they still bullied me but then I pretended not to hear, held my head raised up high and did my thing. I learnt that being dark skinned is not a bad thing, my skin is beautiful, it says African queen. My skin is not a curse, it's a privilege. My skin is gold. My skin is life and I am proud of the way I am. I learnt to love my skin, can't find suitable foundation for you? Hunny rock that natural skin like a queen you are. Now relationship wise, it had never been easy. Bathong kana nna I believed gore the reason my relationships didn't work out is because I was dark . Every relationship always ended one way or the other. My last relationship kana kere situationship taught me something. This man pursued me for months, he would come where I

work every week a kopa marato mo gonna. He told me about his ex and I was reluctant because waitse le wena gore dikgang tsa di baby mama dintse yang. But he never stopped. I fell for him. Kana pelo e maswe bathong. I fell for him, then his baby mama came back. If I tell you how vile that woman is you won't believe me, they always say di baby mama are dramatic but that one takes the trophy. Mogirl had abandoned her family for months then all of a sudden she comes back. She called me names, she called me King Kong, Gorilla. She went on with her name calling, I told guy, look, if you want me, say so but also feel free to go back to your baby mama. Nyaa guy said he chose me only for three months later to say ene he loves his baby mama. I was angry and hurt, I felt used but then days after the whole incident I looked at myself on the mirror and realized that arrg I have been letting this men use me. It's not about my skin, I could have been light skinned and the same thing would have happened. I took crappy behavior because I felt it was a miracle they were even dating me in the first place, mistook their lust for love. But now I have learnt, and this time around I

am woke. I am woke in my dark skin and I am proud.
#ProudBeingDark'

Kenny scrolled down to the comments.

Comment: I never read long post but today I did. My daughter is dark skinned, she has been having trouble accepting herself because of the constant comments she receives, I am going to read this to her and show her there is nothing wrong with being dark skinned.

Comment: I love all your posts and your pictures, that baby mama is just bitter.

Comment: #ProudBeingDark... love the motion. I love you

Comment: I love the fact that you addressed the fact that you now know that it's not the skin that always leads to failed relationships. A reality we need to face. If a man really loves you he wouldn't care if you are dark or light.

Comment: Di baby mama ka bo bitter!

Comment: Yes Queen!

Kenny chuckled giving back the phone. "Wow!"

"You called her King Kong?"

The sisters laughed.

"I didn't mean it, I just wanted her to leave my man alone. Let her be dark and proud far from my family and I won't have any problem with her."

"She posted it last night, her post so far has 14k likes and 3K+ comments. The shares are much more."

"There is nothing wrong with being dark, nna I get her point mme hela she should stay away from people's men. Kana this woman even said she will date Rona just to teach me a lesson so yes, I unprovoked hate her ebile I will never like her. Trying to use my kids to get their father. If it wasn't that Rona had left the stove on I would have believed she is the one who burnt down the house. She is capable."

Kenny's phone rang then she picked Esi's call.

"Hey..."

"Hey, I have just touched down back in Gabs."

"How was the vacation?"

"I loved it. How is it going there?"

"Well. Re emetsi bo Rona."

"You sound so happy. I am happy for you."

"Thank you babe."

"Ok bye."

"Sharp."

Mia looked at Kenny. "I really don't like Esi."

"Why?"

"Arrg... she has this vibe I don't like."

"Esi is the nicest person of all time. Just get to know her and you will see."

"If you say so."

Nametso went through Kenny's facebook pictures of Kenny in her German print dress. She sighed wondering if ever Maatla would ever marry her. He never said anything about marriage and she was afraid to ask. Yaone called her.

"Hello?"

"Hey, I am at the gate. I brought your cake."

Nametso smiled then walked out of the house pressing the gate's remote. She went outside then walked to the white golf. Yaone rolled down her window and gave her the cake.

"Happy birthday friend."

"Thank you."

"Meet my fiancé, Rebaone."

Nametso bended and looked at Reba who smiled at her.

"Hi."

Nametso swallowed then looked at Yaone who was smiling.

“He proposed yesterday!”

Nametso forced a smile.

“I am happy for you.”

“Thanks love. Anyways, see you!”

“Yah.”

Nametso walked inside the house and called him.

“Hello?”

“My friend? Really?”

“Can we talk later on? I am still with my woman.”

“You son of a bitch! You are so pathetic, to go after my friend?”

“Bye.”

He dropped the call as she breathed heavily as anger travelled through her blood veins. She called him again.

“Look-“

“Where do you stay? I want us to talk.”

“I am busy at the moment.”

He hung up. She angrily looked at her phone then looked at the cake. She took it and threw it in the bin.

Ema smiled checking a couple of comments on her facebook post while deleting irrelevant comments. She finally put away her phone and stepped out of her car at the mall.

“Hey...”

She turned and looked at a familiar face.

“Hi...”

“Remember me?”

She smiled. “Yes but I am not sure where I met you.”

“I am Tatso, we met at Kenny’s house. Nako ya gore ba nyobane re eme kontle. (The time they fucked

while we waited outside.)”

Ema laughed recalling. “Hi!”

“I heard they are getting married.”

She smiled. “Yeah, glad I am no longer part of the mix. Almost went crazy.”

They both walked inside the mall.

“Nna I was never invested in Kenny. We were only friends so I really wasn’t affected.”

Ema laughed. “I wish I was you. I was in a relationship alone and next thing I heard I love mmagwe Q and there is nothing I can do about that.”

Tasto joined her laughing. “Ba tlao hurda! Mjolo ke scam. (They will hurt you. Dating is a scam.)”

“Hey, ke ha selo sa mometso se ema ha.” She touched her neck. “Ke utlwa dlevu!”

They laughed even harder.

“O sa kgone go hema? (You were unable to breathe?)”

“Heela, ke hema ka stroll. (I was breathing through

the stroll.)”

“Mjolo the dating! Ba tla o hurder bafana ba, dangerous. O tla swa.”

“Ke ratile go swa motho wa modimo. (I almost died.)”

“Ng, akere wena you were the implications in their relationship. Tomorrow on their wedding day bare it was a bumpy ride but we made it, they mean you since wena ke wena bumpy ride ya bone. Ke wena we have through a lot ya bone. When they say it was tough, the devil was testing us, you are the devil they are talking about.”

Tears ran down Ema’s cheeks as she laughed.

“O testimony ya bone, bare God thank you for being with us during our challenges, challenges ke wena.”

They laughed so hard that people looked at them.

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Dirty Confessions

#106

Later that night, Mia spoke on her phone with Victor standing at the gate.

“So everything went well?”

“Yes. It was beautiful. It was so beautiful when everything was done I felt like I want to get married too.”

Victor laughed. “Let’s wait for two or more years.”

Mia sighed. “Ng ng, nna I still want to enjoy my life before I get married. I don’t want to spend my youth ke le a married woman instead of enjoying my independency hela.”

“How is marriage supposed to stop you from enjoying your life?”

“Being married limits you. Kana wena you won’t understand because you have enjoyed your life to the fullest.”

“So when do you think you would want to get married?”

“In my late twenties. For now hela nna I don’t see myself married or having kids.”

“So I am supposed to wait for 10 years till you want to get married?”

“Victor I am saying nna I am not ready for that step. You can’t tell me you want me to get married even before I finish at university or before I can establish myself career wise. I want to build my house and get myself a car before I get married. There is a lot I want to do before getting married.”

“Am I supposed to wait ten years for you?”

“Yes, if you want to leave you can leave. Nna I am not ready for marriage.”

“You know what, I have to go.”

He hung up. Her phone immediately rang then she smiled picking her boyfriend’s call.

“Hey babe...”

“Hey, how did it go?”

“It was amazing.”

“I was thinking we go to Namibia, I have a business meeting there so you can come with. We can go to the beach from there.”

“Really?”

“Yes.”

“I am in!”

“Ok, we will talk about when you get back.”

“Ok love. I love you.”

“I love you too, I am going out with the boys, I will call you before I sleep.”

“Don’t cheat on me.”

“Never!”

He hung up. She opened her messages then looked at a couple of flings and replied to them. Her phone rang again and it was ‘Broke guy’.

“Hello?”

“Hey babe, my love I saw your status, you looked

beautiful today.”

She rolled her eyes. “Thabang, I am still waiting.”

“Eish, babe, you know being unemployed I-“

“My sister is calling me, bye!”

She hung up and walked to the house.

Atsile handed April her juice.

“Babe, today Boineelo called me, an ex.”

April looked at him. “Ne a batlang? (What did she want?)”

“She wants to meet and talk. I told her no.”

April smiled. “You did well my boy, you should block her too.”

“I already blocked her.”

April laughed. “I love you. You did well, ebile you deserve a reward nyana.”

He looked at her with a smile. "Should I take out my dick?"

She laughed even harder. "Bathong Atsile!"

"Should I?"

"Let the movie end."

"Ok."

"Babe, do you think I should talk to Kenny about having a double wedding?"

"I don't know, but do you think after everything she has been through she would want to share the day she finally marries the man she has loved for years?"

April looked at him. "You think it's not a good idea babe?"

"I am just saying, do you think she would want to share her special day?"

April sighed. "I guess not."

He kissed her. "Should I take out my dick now?"

April looked at him laughing. "Ok."

He quickly stood up taking it out. April knelt before him and took it in her hand. He looked down and watched her start sucking his dick.

Mothusi looked at Kenny's pictures. He looked at her in the German print dress and heels. He smiled and reacted on the pictures. Seletso called.

"Hello?"

"Hey, I am trying to call Nanao but she is not picking."

"Let me hand over the phone."

"Ok."

He went to the sitting room and gave his wife the phone.

"Seletso."

"Hello?"

“Hey, are those suits already finished?”

“They have been long finished.”

“Eish..”

Nanao laughed. “I ordered more. They will be arriving in two weeks.”

“Thamma put me first on your list.”

“Ok.”

“Thanks, by the way, this holiday I won’t be able to take the boys, nna le hubby will be travelling. I was thinking they visit their granny ko Shakawe.”

“No problem with me.”

“Great, I will send the things I had bought them through sprint couriers.”

“Ok.”

“Sharp.”

Seletso hung up then the facebook page where he had been appeared on the screen. Nanao looked at Kenny’s pictures with a frown.

“Why are you stalking her?”

“Huh?”

“Why are you stalking her?”

“I am not stalking her. I was scrolling down and came across those pictures.”

“Do you still love Kenny?”

“This is getting old. O batla go re omana, (You want us to argue,) I am not in the mood for that. So I can't view her pictures because she is my ex?”

“I never said that.”

“Then what are you saying? Le wena you can see these photos are in my timeline. Kenny is a facebook friend and that's all. I never even talk to her.”

She clicked Kenny's profile then checked their messages but there was nothing.

“Sorry.”

He turned to the TV silently.

“Babe I am sorry.”

“It’s fine.”

She scrolled down Kenny’s profile staring at her beautiful pictures then put down the phone and put her head on Mothusi’s chest.

Nametso parked the car at Reba’s house then stepped out and knocked on the door. He opened and looked at her.

“I can’t believe you.”

“I didn’t even know Yaone was your friend. Yaone was my client and I knew her even before I knew you. You are acting childish right now.”

“You need to break up with her. You can’t date my friend.”

“You and I didn’t date for a long time. I don’t even consider you an ex but I am going to tell Yaone the entire truth when she arrives. She is on her way here.”

“You are not going to ruin my friendship!”

“You coming to my house and demanding I break up with the woman whom I want to marry proves to me otherwise.”

“I can’t believe you find nothing wrong with this. Yaone is my best friend.”

“And Yaone is my fiancé. Your problem is you expect things to just happen for you. You are so self centered you don’t even see it when you are wrong. I can’t believe all along I never saw it. So because I dated you for what? A few weeks you already feel entitled to tell me who I can or cannot date?”

His car drove in then Yaone stepped out with a frown on her face.

“What are you doing here Nametso?”

Nametso smiled, her heart pounding. “I know him.”

“From?”

“He was that guy I told you about with the crazy baby mama.”

“Ok... so what are you doing here?”

“She was telling me to break up with you.”

“Look-“

“Babe, get inside. I will talk with her.”

Rebaone turned and walked back inside the house while Yaone turned to Nametso.

“I am just looking put for you. His baby mama-“

“Ha ke tshosiwe ke baby mama nna. (A baby mama doesn't scare me.) His baby mama is not an issue to me, mosadi mogolo ole gaa ntshuse. (that old woman doesn't scare me.) She is like a toothless dog, all bark no action mme she will know me after the wedding. She is going to know who I really am. I can't believe you came here to tell my man to break up with me. I am glad this happened sooner than later. Instead of coming to me you found it fit to approach my man. I am not going to entertain you because already you are my man's ex.”

“I don't want him.”

“I don't know what you want. Already you are showing me who you really are and maybe Kenny

wasn't so wrong to cut you off. O na le bo noga nyana and I am not going to wait for you to show me your true colors."

"So you are going to let a man come between us?"

"The man who is going to be my husband soon, yes. Bye."

She walked in her house leaving Nametso standing by.

Ema smiled reading her transfer letter. She jumped screaming.

"Yes! Thank you Lord!"

She re read the letter again then smiled sending her response. Her stomach contents lifted, she quickly got up and rushed to the bathroom and vomited. She washed her mouth then peed, the tiny blood stain caught her attention. She sighed now understanding what she had been feeling then walked to her

bedroom and changed her panties putting on a pad.

Her phone rang.

“Hello?”

“Hey, I thought I would call before I sleep.”

She smiled. “Hi, my transfer has been approved!”

Tatso laughed. “Going as far as you can from them?”

“Yes and never coming back to Gaborone.”

“Good luck on that.”

“Thanks.”

“Goodnight.”

“Bye.”

She hung up and smiled.

Kenny laid on the bed with her kids trying to get them to sleep. Her phone rang startling them. She

reached for it and answered.

“Hello?”

“Hey... how much did they charge him?”

“I wish I knew Nolo. Hopefully not a lot since o kile a ntsha magadi. (he once paid bride price before.)”

“Yeah... you must be happy.”

“I am.”

“I hope that whoring PA ya Rona is gone, if she couldn't find anything wrong with kissing and sitting on him with you in the presence, what can stop her now?”

Kenny paused realizing Nolo wasn't aware of what she had just said.

“Yaone?”

“Ene wa yello-... Good Lord!”

“Nyaa, just finish what you were saying.”

“It happened ages back.”

“Was it the time you asked me about his PA?”

“He said nothing happened. Lenna I must have not seen properly, I think he was pushing her off.”

“Tshenolo, wareng?”

“I am saying, you are getting married, let the past be in the past. I walked on him pushing her off.”

“You know you are lying to me. Bye.”

She hung up then got up and called Rona.

“Mma Motsamai.”

“Babe I know what you did with Yaone and I know it happened long back, I just called her and she told me. I am giving you a chance to tell me the truth so that we don’t get married carrying lies with us. The marriage counselor said we should be transparent with each other. I already know the truth, as my man, I want you to tell me.”

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Dirty Confessions

#107

At the hotel, Rona's heart pounded as he listened to her speak calmly then swallowed.

"I am not going to break up with you. I just want you to be honest with me."

"I didn't sleep with her."

"Rona wee, ke kopa nnete. (Rona can I please have the truth.) Please."

"I swear babe. I didn't sleep with her."

"Ok, what did you do then? No more lies please."

"She sucked my dick but that was all. I was sexually frustrated. You were always angry and denying me sex. I am not making excuses for my actions but I never slept with her I swear on my life. I never did anything with her from then. I swear."

Kenny sighed. "Ok. It's ok. It's in the past. I will let it slide because I know how I was.."

He sighed with relief. "I love you."

"I love you too, when is her contract coming to an end?"

"In a couple of months."

"I am not comfortable with her being your PA anymore. I don't know what you are going to do about her but I am not comfortable with her still working for you."

"Ok. I will deal with it."

"You can sit down o lese go hema hema. (and stop breathing heavily.)"

He sat on the bed.

"Is there anything else you think I should know?"

"No."

"Are you sure? If there is, this is the best time to come out."

"That's all."

"Ok. By the way, I tied my tubes."

“Ok, I also don’t want more babies. The triplets are expensive.”

“They are. I am sleepy. Good night.”

“Kea go rata. (I love you.)”

Kenny chuckled and yawned sleepy. “Ng...”

“Babe?”

“I love you too Rona.”

She hung up, he smiled for a moment then stopped smiling calling Yaone.

“Mr. Motsamai?”

“What did you tell Kenny?”

“Sir?”

“She said she just spoke to you.”

“Spoke to me? I haven’t spoken to Mrs. Motsamai in the longest time.”

Roa closed his eyes and sighed. “Ok. I want to see you first in the morning on Monday.”

“Yes sir. Everything alright?”

“We will talk on Monday. First thing in the morning. By the way, when is Kenny’s car arriving?”

“It should be arriving tomorrow.”

“Ok. See you tomorrow.”

“Yes sir.”

A call came through then he dropped the call and picked his mother’s.

“Rona?”

“Mama...”

“I hope this girl won’t leave you again.”

“She won’t.”

“Girls like her will always do funny things, I really don’t like her but I am going to try and like her for you mme ene hela ga ke morate. (but I don’t like her.)”

“Kenny is a lovely person.”

“Kana I don’t even know her that well because she is always not around. And when she comes back, she sends you to jail.”

“She sent me to jail for a reason. She didn’t just wake up and decide to send me to jail.”

“How are the kids? You should bring them sometime Rona. I am lonely, I could use their company.”

“Ok. I will give you Kenny’s number. You can talk to her.”

“Can’t you just-“

“Mama, you can talk to her and discuss when you want the kids. Kenny is my wife. You can’t avoid her. She is your daughter in-law, your daughter now. Let me send her number now.”

He hung up and sent her the number.

Three Months Later...

During the Saturday morning, showers of rain fell softly slowly wetting the ground. Kenny stood by the window in her white gown that hugged her hips going down with a vent that started just below her mid thigh. The overskirt trailed behind her. The door

opened and mmagwe Tumo walked in. She smiled walking over then grabbed Kenny's bouquet.

"We need to get going."

"It's raining."

"Just morning showers. It's a beautiful day."

Kenny turned to mmagwe Tumo and looked at her tearfully.

"What if it rains more?"

"Kenny, it's not going to rain."

"Has Kefilwe arrived?"

"Not yet."

She nodded then a tear rolled down her cheek.

Mmagwe Tumo wiped it away.

"Today you are officially going to be Mrs. Motsamai. Nothing will stop that."

"Eemma."

"Good, now stop crying."

She handed her the flowers then Esi walked in in her

gown and smiled.

“Ready?”

Mmagwe Tumo smiled at Esi. “Yes. We need to get to the garden.”

She walked out then Esi looked at Kenny.

“Wow! You look beautiful.”

“Thanks.”

Esi fixed the gown then held Kenny’s hands. “Are you sure you want to do this?”

She smiled. “Yes, either way, Rona says he will forcefully marry me I like it or don’t.”

They both laughed.

“Waitse Rona bathong. Kemo kgalemetsi. (I reprimanded him.) He will never put his hands on you.”

“Thank you. I am so happy I met you. You have become a part of me I can’t live without.”

Esi looked at her and hugged her blinking away her tears. “I love you.”

“I love you too. You look beautiful too.”

“Let’s go mma. Your man is waiting.”

“I am coming. Give me a second.”

She walked out then Kenny took her handbag and took out the picture frame of her grandmother.

At Rona’s house, Rona finished fixing himself. Lebitso walked in and laughed.

“Finally joining the club!”

Rona laughed. “Tsek! I have been in the club, just that it wasn’t official yet.”

Lebitso fixed his ring and smiled. “You don’t have this. Some of us have been married for years now.”

“Fucking without a ring knowing you are sinning is the best.”

“Heaven is a place you will never see.” Lebitso fixed

his tie. "Ready to claim your girl?"

"Yes."

"No second thoughts?"

"Non!"

"That's what I want to hear. No more games."

Rona smiled . "Let's go."

"I still can't believe that Kenny started such a beautiful place."

"She did ebile these days she says I should call her business woman. O molala nyana."

"I wish Peo was like that. My wife doesn't mind not working. Ebile she calls being a housewife a profession. Of cause it doesn't bother me but just seeing a woman who is in control a apere heels and formal wear go sexy nyana. The confidence those women have is a turn on."

"Eish wa bua. It hits different when I look at Mma Motsamai in her formal wear in business mode, it's a big turn on especially to fuck her at work knowing very well gore when you are done, both of you are

getting back to work. Kana when wifey is in business mode, she tends to get even more sexy ka bo alpha nyana and it feels great when you fuck her to just tame her down.”

“Exactly but Peo won’t hear it.”

“People differ.”

“I know but ahh.. it gets boring sometimes. Kana ya office ke yone sentle.”

Rona laughed. “Ene ke yone!”

They walked to the cars which were waiting for them to take them to the event’s garden.

At Kenny’s Garden, cars drove in through the paved driveway, on the side it was the beautiful green lawn. Cars drove to the designated parking and parked there. Guest stepped out of their cars elegantly dressed then followed the signs to where they would seat. In a beautiful set up, they all sat down on the

chairs placed on the lawn. The pond a distant from them caught their attention that some guest took pictures there while some got immersed in the beauty of the flowers that brightened up the place.

Rona and Lebitso walked to the aisle together with his brothers dressed smartly in tuxedos. Kenny's cousins watched lustfully whispering.

"Thamma I wouldn't mind having Rona fuck me till I can't walk."

The other laughed. More guests arrived as Rona chatted with his brothers. Kenny's relatives filled up the spaces then finally mmagwe Tumo and rragwe Tumo walked over and sat down smiling. A song slowly started playing as they all looked behind, Tshenolo and Esi walked over to the aisle together with Mai then stood the other side of the pastor.

The guests stood up as Kenny slowly walked over alone holding her bouquet of flowers.

There goes my heart beating

'Cause you are the reason
I'm losing my sleep
Please come back no

There goes my mind racing
And you are the reason
That I'm still breathing
I'm hopeless now

I'd climb every mountain
And swim every ocean
Just to be with you
And fix what I've broken
Oh, 'cause I need you to see
That you are the reason

Rona swallowed as she walked over. His thoughts

went back to the first day he met her... the night at that club she had been drugged. He hadn't realized her beauty till he got to the lodge and actually took a look at her. He had been going through a hard time but that hadn't stopped his heart from skipping a bit. He still could remember the day at the river, just staring at her laugh. He still could remember the sadness he saw in her eyes after she spoke to her mother. Fuck! Babe had been so young then. So young he had even felt guilty admiring her beauty.

His mind took him back to her first day in Gaborone, those tests at his house while Candy was there... did she remember those? He sighed. He remembered those, how it had been exciting waiting as she typed, those glances he stole to catch that smile when she read his messages.

He chuckled alone recalling... then their first night together. He had fallen in deep that day. He could still remember every stroke... every grunt and moan. How could he forget...? It had been the night he gave her his entire heart on a silver platter. The night he had chosen to love this woman and love her harder

than ever. God knew he would die for her if he had to.

He swallowed as she advanced. Did she even remember them choosing that house for her? And their first fight over the condom. He smiled, yeah... it had to be that day where he learnt that her tongue liked getting loose. Years later, seeing her walk over to him still had his heart pounding all excited just like that night he had picked her up at bus rank.

Tears filled his eyes, he could have never thought they would have survived her going to jail but here they were, going strong.

Bitso patted his back as he looked up blinking. She handed the flowers to Tshenolo and held his hands. He smiled tearfully staring at her. She looked so beautiful.... Was this his girl?

Kenny looked at him tearfully, her heart pounding so much against her chest. He stepped back turning to his brothers, tears in his eyes, tears of nothing but happiness. His uncle stood up and walked over then whispered to them that they all cracked up laughing while Kenny smiled curiously looking at them

sniffing. The pastor also laughed shaking his head as his uncle walked back to his seat. Rona took out the handkerchief from his pocket and wiped his eyes before turning back to Kenny.

The pastor smiled. The showers of rain had long stopped.

“Ladies and gentlemen, let me start by involving God in today’s event.”

Everyone closed their eyes as Rona squeezed Kenny’s hands listening to the pastor praying. They all said Amen seconds later then he did the introduction and read a few scripts from the bible. He finally looked at the couple.

“Arona, I hear you have something sweet to tell your to be wife.”

He smiled, everyone kept quiet while the cameras rolled taking videos. He smiled unbuttoning his jacket then looked at her and started singing.

Eyami ndendwa eyami

Ohh ndiyayithanda lentombi

Sondela sthandwa sondela

Na'uthando lwami lugqine lonke

Thathu'uthando lwami Umimb'uqalanye

Eyami ndendwa eyami

Ohh ndiyayithanda lentombi

Amehlo ayo ayandibulala

Ohh ndiyayithanda lentombi

sondela

Kenny blushed as she sang then he paused.

“Remember this song? That morning after we fu...
ohh sorry. Censored information.”

Everyone laughed as Kenny looked down shyly.

He smiled. “You look beautiful, I can't bring to words
just how beautiful you are. Your beauty makes me

want to give you the world, mathata ba gana go swa gore re sale re le two re ratana sentle sentle..(the problem is that they are refusing to die so that only us two remain and love each other properly.)”

Kenny blushed as she smiled at her.

“Papa weh? Tonight I won’t be sinning. Satane o ne a setse a ipoka. (Satan was already boasting himself.)”

Rona’s father laughed. “That’s my boy!”

“I thought I knew what I would say but... I love you, I have loved you for years now babe but can I tell you something? It still feels new every time I look at you. I have to look at our kids to remind myself that it’s been years. I think you were tailor made for me because o bona nna Kenny... kego rata ka pelo yame yotlthe babe. I am saying this even in front of God, I love you babe. I never like screaming that but sometimes I can’t help it. I vow to be faithful and look at you only, ke nyoba wena hela. (fucking you only.)”

Kenny smacked him as everyone laughed.

“Nyaa, o seka wa tsoga, (Don’t be scared,) today God is giving me the right to do it peacefully. I vow to be the man you need, to love and support you, to be your number 1 cheerleader. I vow to love you till the very end till death do us part. I vow to love you even in sickness and health, in happiness and sorrow. Today I am the happiest man alive because I have am marrying my one and only. My best friend. I am marrying the mother of my children. I love you.”

He took the ring and slid it on her finger.

Kenny looked at him.

“I loved you on the phone before I came to Gaborone. I didn’t say it but I did. Nkile nka kwala mo bukeng kere (I once wrote in a book saying) Arona loves Kenny.

He laughed. “You did?”

“I did. I remember waiting for you ko bus rank and you showing up in those sweatpants and a t-shirt, you looked hot. I still recall what your first words were. You said “Segorogile sematla’nyana same.” (“My fool has arrived.”) Remember our hug? My

heart was beating so fast then and deep down I just knew. I knew it had to be you, It just had to be you. I can't imagine anyone else standing before me this moment expect you. I can't imagine another man loving me expect you. I love you Rona. I love you so so much babe... I loved you yesterday I will love you tomorrow, the day after and many more days to come because you are the love of my life. O soulmate yame ebile ha o kake wa re soulmetolla. I also vow faithfulness, I vow to love you and you only, through happiness and sorrow, sickness and healthy till death do us part."

The pastor smiled as everyone looked at Kenny slide the ring on Kenny's finger.

"And with the power invested in me, I pronounce you two husband and wife, you may kiss the bride."

Rona did a little dance the leaned over and kissed his wife. He put hands on her waist and kissed her even harder his father stood up,'

"Rona, kgantele, eseng gonana. (Rona, later, now now.)"

Embarrassed Kenny moved back then Rona gave her a baby kiss.

7 YEARS LATER...

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Dirty Confessions

#108

Seven Years Later...

At Kenny's Event's and Travel Management, Mia walked inside the building in her tight pants and a long sleeved top tucked in. Her seven inch heels inch heels echoed as she walked confidently holding her coffee.

She greeted other employees.

"Stop sipping that coffee, boss lady is already here and has been waiting for you."

"Shit!"

"She is already in the meeting."

She put the coffee down and rushed to her office where she put her things down and headed to the boardroom where everyone was. Kenny turned to her with a frown, she took a deep breath.

“I apologize for being late, Gaborone traffic is too much. Let’s get to it, good morning.”

She stood in front of everyone. “My name is Mia Toteng, the COO.”

Kenny leaned back as she started her presentation in front of the board. A while later she wrapped it up. Kenny smiled. “Thank you Ms Toteng, can I please see you in my office..”

Kenny walked out together with other workers while Mia followed her.

“I had a break down.”

Kenny sat down on her chair and faced her.

“I don’t like late comers.”

Mia smiled. “I am sorry.”

“HR is very strict on that, next time they are giving you a written warning.”

“I love your hair. Ready for tonight? The official launch of Kenny’s Travel and Tours.”

Kenny smiled. “Yes, I have to go home earlier ke

ipakanye. (and fix myself.) ”

“I am so happy for you. The Maun team is doing well too.”

“They are and-“

Kenny’s phone rang.

“Mothers is calling, close the door on your way out. Next time you come late, you are getting a written warning.”

“Yes!”

She turned and walked out as Kenny answered the call.

“Mama...”

“The kids have arrived.”

Kenny smiled. “Ok, I will drive to collect them on Sunday.”

“Ok my girl. How is work?”

“Work is fine. If there is anything you need, just send me a list.”

“Ok my girl. Bye.”

“Bye.”

Kenny hung up then called Rona.

“Babe...”

“What time is your flight? Please don’t come late, I will pick you up from the airport..”

“I am still in Kasane, I will tell you when I leave Maun.”

“Ok. I will be going to do my hair and nails in a couple of hours.”

“Did I tell you I am proud of you?”

She smiled. “Thanks. I miss you.”

“I miss you too.”

“You are always travelling. I miss us. Even the kids rarely see you. I know the business has grown...”She sighed. “I miss my man babe. When last did we have just good sex that is not hurried? When last did you just fuck me till I can’t feel my pussy anymore? We don’t even go on dates anymore. Come to think of it,

we haven't had sex in almost two weeks now."

"I will make it up to you. I promise."

"You always say that."

"This time I mean it. Matter of fact, we should go out on a little vacation. Just us."

Kenny smiled. "Ok. I love you. Don't come late, we need to go together. Gape hela everyone will be there, you can't be late."

"Ok."

"Babe wee, kana I saw some things in Q's phone the other time. Have you had the talk with him?"

"Yeah.."

"Ok."

"What did you see?"

"Some video nyana."

Rona laughed. "What was happening in the video?"

"It was porn... a five seconds porn. Kana yanong I get scared, kana these days o kodu nyana Quinton, his

voice is getting deep gape he is tall. I don't want a grandchild yet."

"Don't worry. It's all good."

"I hope so. Ok, let me do a couple of things then go to the spa."

"Ok."

She hung up.

Mia walked back in her office then sat down taking out her phone. She opened her messages then replied a few. Her phone rang then she smiled.

"Hello?"

"Unblock me wena!"

She softly laughed. "Rra weh, please go to your wife."

"Kante wareng?"

“Go to your wife and leave me alone. I don’t want to be sued.”

“Don’t do that.”

“Stay away from me. You are married.”

“I am going to catch you tonight.”

She laughed. “I am going to tell my sister gore you are bothering me. We are practically a family.”

“I am not your family. I will see you tonight. Wifey will probably leave early”

“Stop this. You are supposed to be my brother, you are my brother.”

“O tla swaba Mia.”

She smiled. “Stop bothering me. I have a boyfriend and he is my date tonight. I can’t wait to spend some alone time with him tonight. Ride that dick like I am paid for it.”

“I will fuck someone up.”

“How? Don’t forget you are married Mr. Motsamai. Bye!”

She hung up smiling. Another call came through, she looked at her screen and picked her boyfriend's call.

"Hello?"

"Hey, I am sending you some money so you can get a dress for the launch tonight. Is P7000 enough?"

"Yes." She smiled. "Thank you babe."

"I will pick you up at what time?"

"6."

"Ok, see you then. I love you."

"I love you too."

She put down her phone and started working. An hour later she answered her phone.

"Stop calling me Mr. Married man."

"I am at the underground parking, I want to give you something."

"The only thing I will accept is money and you can always do a bank transfer. Other than that, I don't want it. And shouldn't you be in Kasane or something?"

“Come. I will do the money transfer.”

Mia stood up and walked out. She got in the lift going to the underground parking where she noticed his car with tinted windows. She walked over and got in as the money reported to her phone.

“Will that be enough?”

She smiled. “Yes.”

His phone rang then he took it out and looked at his wife’s call. Mia climbed over as he adjusted his seat then she pulled her panties to the side taking out his dick. She held it and sank on it while he gasped putting his hands on her waist. She started riding him, quenching her muscles around his dick while giving it to him good. A while later he grunted squeezing her waist then froze deep in her filling her up with his thick cum.

She leaned over and kissed him then she reached for his wallet and took his black card.

“What’s the pin?”

“4567.”

“Thank you daddy! What time are you coming back from Maun by the way? Wifey is waiting for you.”

He kissed her. “Don’t overspend.”

She let him slide out then went back on the passenger seat where she took off her g-string and wiped herself with them. She threw it on his face stepping out holding his card.

“I am going to spend all of it Mr. Motsamai. Bye!”

Later that day Esi finished her make-up as Sean walked in. He looked at her through the mirror.

“Can we talk?”

She applied her lipstick then got up and looked at him.

“What is it?”

“I love you. I really love you. But it’s too much now. Imagine at my age and I only have one child.”

“You mean ene ngwana wa gago wa bo bolete? (You mean the child who is a result of whoring?)”

“Don’t call my daughter that. If you had given me a child and married me like I wanted, that would have never happened and I don’t regret her. I am getting too old. I want another child and I want to get married.”

“When we first met I told you that I didn’t-“

“When I first met you, you were heart broken and sad, how many years since that? You are being unfair on me. I have never been married before.”

“Why do you want to get married? We are fine, aren’t we happy? Marriage ruins things.”

“I want a child too Esi.”

“I tied my tubes.”

“Wow!”

“I long did.”

“What about me? What am I supposed to do now?”

“You have your daughter.”

“Who I can’t even see properly because you hate her.”

“Ijo rra! You want to argue. I am not in the mood for that. I have to attend Kenny’s party and I won’t attend it upset because of you.”

Sean walked to the bathroom and came out seconds later then changed.

“Aren’t you coming with me? Your suit is on the bed.”

“Go alone. I have somewhere to be.”

“Are you cheating? If you are I am going to leave you.”

He ignored her and walked out as she tearfully watched.

Sean got in his car calling someone.

“Hello?”

“Hey, I am coming over. Is there anything you guys need?”

“No, we are good. Will you be staying?”

“Yes.”

“I will dish for you then.”

“Ok.”

“Sean why can’t we raise our daughter together? I don’t even know why you are with that woman.”

He smiled. “I spoke to my uncles. Soon your parents will be receiving a word. But I want a second child.”

She laughed. “Hurry up let’s make him.”

Sean smiled then reversed and drove off.

At the airport, Kenny waited for Rona. Her phone rang then she took it out and looked at Rona calling.

“Babe, I am already at the airport.”

“I am still in Kasane stuck in a meeting. Atsile is the one who managed to come back.”

“So you are not going to make it?”

“I am sorry babe but you know how much this is important.”

Kenny sighed as tears filled her eyes.

“I am really hurt and disappointed but it’s ok. Do what you must.”

“I am sorry.”

“It’s ok.”

“I love you.”

“I love you too.”

Kenny walked out of the airport more than just disappointed but heart broken. She put her hands in her pocket to take out her car keys then frowned not finding them. Panicked, she quickly turned only to bump into Nate.

“Hey, looking for this?”

He held up her car keys. She laughed both with relief

and surprise to see him. God, and was he looking good! He had always looked good... Kenny stepped back.

“Hi...”

“Kenny... always a pleasure meeting you.” He looked at her ring. “Married?”

“Yes.”

“To that crazy guy?”

She laughed. “Don’t call my husband that. And you? Married?”

“Mxm.”

“What did you do?”

Nate smiled. “I am actually a faithful man when I am in a relationship. I am single, my wife passed on.”

“Oh... I am so sorry.”

He smiled, a bit of sadness reflecting in his eyes.

“It’s ok. Three years back. I am good now. Look, we should catch up sometime.”

“My husba-“

He got closer to her putting his hands on her waist and smiled. "Don't involve that crazy guy in our conversations. Where is he?"

"Kasane on a business trip."

"Ok, let's have dinner then."

"I will be launching another part of my company."

"You own a company?"

"Yes. Kenny Events and Travel, the travel side is new, I am officially launching it."

"Wow, smart!"

"Thanks."

"I will come as a guest." He leaned much closer. Kenny turned her head. Nate let go laughing.

"Tonight it is, bye Kenny."

"Don't come..."

He laughed handing her the car keys and walked away..

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Dirty Confessions

#109

Kenny put on her evening gown then her necklace. Staring at herself on the mirror, she felt tears fill her eyes. She pressed her lips for a moment but still tears rolled down her cheeks ruining her make-up. She reached for her phone and called Rona.

“Babe?”

“Why are you doing this nerra? All I ask is a little support like I always support you. It feels like I am alone in this marriage. Who are you with there?”

“Kenny-“

More tears rolled down her cheeks. “You never go more than two days without asking for sex but these days ebile dibeke dia wela. What am I wrong babe? Please tell me, let me fix the problem. I love you Rona, gao taloganye eng?”

“I am not cheating.”

“Then where are you when I need you to be by my

side?”

“Babe I explained myself. These white folks need more convincing. I am doing this for us. Look, I have to go. I will call you.”

“Rona I am still talking-“

He dropped the call. Kenny took a deep breath but she found herself at the edge. She took her phone and called Nolo.

“Love...”

“Rona is cheating.”

“What?”

“He is cheating.”

“What makes you say that?”

“Rona is not the type to just go for over two weeks as a bate sex. (without wanting sex.) This man loves sex so much, he breathes in sex. He doesn't get tired. He is addicted. He never gets enough but these days he can go a week or two without sex. The sex is always hurried when we do have it. If he is not getting it at home, then he is getting it out there.”

“Ok, take a deep breath friend. Are you sure he is cheating? Kana Rona loves you. You know he does.”

“Tshenolo Rona is not getting sex from me. I am not giving that man sex. Who is giving him then?”

“Can you trust your man?”

“I am telling you that he is cheating Tshenolo.”

“Mathata a gago kegore o setse o ipoleletse gore Rona wa go cheata ebile gao bate go retsa. (Your problem is that you have already convinced yourself that Rona is cheating and you don't want to listen.)”

Kenny looked down, tears in her eyes.

“I am scared.”

“Why are you scared? Kante Rona o nyetse mang Keneilwe? (Who did Rona marry Keneilwe?) You are his wife, lesa go tsoga tsoga. (stop getting scared.) Wena eketle. (Just relax.) You can't be crying because you think he is cheating.”

“I want to go to Kasane.”

“Ng ng, o batang ko Kasane? (What do you want in Kasane?) Can you just relax? Relax, Rona is your man

and that ring on your finger says a lot. Imagine you get to Kasane and you find him alone. What will you do then?”

“You don’t understand Tshenolo. I know my man and -“

“And you should trust him. What if it’s work stress? Weren’t you the one who was saying work is a lot these days? Don’t be quick to make conclusions. If you want to confront, confront him once you have evidence that he is cheating.”

“He is going to miss my party tonight. He says he is stuck in Kasane and... I am really heartbroken.”

“I know but don’t let this make you start thinking that maybe he is cheating. Rona loves you. He loves you only. His heart belongs to you and you know it.”

“I love him too. I just have a feeling that he is cheating but if he is not then it’s all in my head. I am sure the feeling will go away.”

“See? Anyways, I am already on my way to Kenny Event Management, should I come and pick you up?”

“No. I will bring myself. Thank you for coming.”

“I will always be there.”

“Bye.”

She hung, the conversation hadn't helped one bit. She took a deep breath and picked a make-up brush then started fixing her face.

Her phone rang, she took it then smiled at the video call.

“Hey...”

“My lady, wareng?”

Kenny smiled staring at him on the screen. “I hope you are behaving Q.”

“Ahh mama, I am always behaving.”

“What do you want?”

He laughed, Kenny found herself smiling, he laughed like his father. “Nothing. I just called to check up on you, you look beautiful.”

She smiled. “Thanks.”

“I wish I were there to celebrate with you but I will celebrate with you when we come back.”

“Thanks.”

“By the way, can you recharge my phone?”

“I knew it!”

He smiled. “Please...”

“What do you want to do?”

“The WiFi this side sucks.”

“Ok, I will do it now.”

“Thanks. I love you so much mmagwe Q.”

She smiled. “I love you too.”

“Are you ok?”

“Just nervous.”

“Don’t be. You’ve got this mom.”

“Ok. Bye.”

“Bye.”

She hung up and bought him airtime through her

bank then continued fixing her face. She finally stood up and walked out of her room.

At the launch, Esi walked in and smiled receiving a glass of champagne. She looked at the set up, God these people were good at what they did.

“Hey...”

She raised her head and looked at Maatla. “Hey, you look good.”

“Thanks. You too.”

They walked together smiling.

“This is beautiful.”

Esi nodded. “Tell me about it. Little sis is doing wonders. Where is Rona?”

“He said he couldn’t come.”

Esi frowned. “What?”

“He is still in a meeting.”

“I can’t believe he is going to miss this day out of all days.”

“Lenna I don’t know how his mind works at times.”

“Kenny must be disappointed.”

“Yah, anyways, I spoke to Kago, he says he will be coming back for his holidays.”

Esi smiled. “Really?”

“Yes, he says you were crying on the phone complaining.”

“I haven’t seen him in a year now. I miss him. I am sure even Lethabo does.”

“He does.”

“How is Sapphire?”

“I am dealing with mood swings, go maswe. (It’s bad.)”

She laughed. “That’s how teenagers are, at least you have Nametso.”

Maatla looked at her then smiled. "Ever been with someone but it just doesn't feel like love? That's how it feels. My heart is elsewhere. She wants to get married, she gave me an ultimatum, either I marry her or she is going to leave. I want to but my heart is married to someone else."

Esi looked at him. Maatla looked in her eyes then her lips. He slowly leaned over to kiss her, their lips touched. Esi's phone rang then she moved back with a smile.

"Sorry, I have to take this." She answered the call while Maatla stared at her with smile.

April smiled as she walked in with Atsile.

"Wow!"

They received their drinks, April looked at the champagne as Atsile looked around.

"Babe, get me juice."

He looked at her. "Ok."

He walked away as Peo approached her in a dress.

“Hey...”

April smiled. “Hi, how are you?”

“I didn’t see that the last time. Congratulations!”

“I am four months.”

Kenny walked in with Mia then they all clapped hands for her.

“Am I the only one who doesn’t like this girl?”

April looked at Peo and laughed. “I thought I was the only one. Kana she is always flirting, even with bo Atsile though that’s her brother in-law.”

“Kenny should be careful. She is the type to sleep with your man.”

“Tell me about it.”

Kenny walked over to them. “Hey guys, thank you for coming.”

“No problem. You look beautiful.”

“Thanks. You too, congratulations April.”

“Thanks.”

Atsile walked over with April's juice.

"There you go babe."

"Thanks."

"Hey Kenny..."

Kenny took his hand and pulled him aside. "Hey... you shouldn't have left Rona to deal with those men alone, kana maybe if you two were together then maybe you two would have finished earlier."

Atsile smiled. "Yah, lenna I regret leaving him alone."

"I hope Rona's PA had booked you two into a good hotel which offers good food."

"It was a lodge."

"Which one? I didn't like the one we once went to."

Kenny smiled as he told her the name of the lodge.

"Ok... anyways let me give my speech."

She walked to the front as the MC introduced her. She took a deep breath staring at the crowd expecting to see him.

“Firstly, I would like to thank all those who have taken their time to come here and officially open our travel and tours company which will be in this same building with Kenny’s Event Management. We now call it Kenny Ebent and Travel Management.” She continued with her speech and spoke for a couple of minutes then finally got off stage. Esi walked over and hugged her.

“You did it!”

“Thank you for coming. Where is Sean?”

“We had a little argument.”

Kenny nodded. “Ok, we will talk about it. Let me say hi to Nolo.”

“Ok.”

Kenny walked over to Nolo. “Hey...”

Nolo smiled. “Boss lady!”

Kenny laughed. “Thank you for coming all the way from Maun.”

“It’s ok. Are you ok?”

“Yes. I am going to Kasane.”

“Ke-“

“I am going. My PA already booked my flight ticket. In about 3hrs 30 minutes, I would have arrived. I am flying there.”

“I hope you don’t regret this.”

“Bye. Don’t tell anyone.”

“Ok.”

Kenny secretly left then got in her car and changed into a jean and a t-shirt. She started the car and drove to the airport.

In Kasane hours later, Kenny stepped out of the cab then bended and tightened her shoelaces. She walked inside the lodge holding her handbag and smiled at the front desk.

“Hi, how are you?”

“Hi.”

“Uhh...” She took out a small box from her handbag smiling. “My husband has been stuck here for two days, business trip. It’s our anniversary tonight and this man doesn’t know I am coming. It’s a surprise.”

The lady smiled. “Awww... this is cute.”

“I just want to surprise him. His name is Arona Motsamai. I know you are not allowed to do this but...” She took out her ID that showed her full names. “Can I please have his room number so I can give him the surprise.”

“Eish... we are-“

Kenny took out a couple of hundreds and gave them to her. “Ke P2K.”

The receptionist counted the money then checked on the computer and directed her to the room.

“Thanks love.”

She walked to the room, her heart pounding so much. She stood by the door trying to get anything with her ear pressed against the door but she couldn’t hear

anything. She softly knocked.

Rona opened the door, a towel wrapped around his lower body. Kenny looked at the panic in his eyes.

“Hey... surprise!”

“Uh...”

She chuckled. “Let me in.””

“Babe?! Aren’t you supposed to be...”

“Can I please get in? I am tired.”

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Dirty Confessions

#110

Rona stood by the door staring at her. Kenny pushed him off and walk in. She looked at the empty room. Rona looked at her as she walked around, she opened the wardrobes then knelt down and checked underneath the bed. She went to the bathroom and looked at the tub filled with water. Her eyes fell on the glass of wine and the bottle itself. She picked them both up and walked out with them.

“So you take long baths all alone?”

“I am tired. I had a long day so I thought I would treat myself to a long bath. Is there something wrong with that?”

“The female perfume I am smelling in this room is everything wrong with it Arona!”

“I don’t smell it. You are smelling things.”

“I am not smelling things Arona, I am not crazy!”

She put the bottle down and walked to the glass

sliding door that led to the river view. She looked at the floor and looked at the wet floor.

“And this?”

“I went outside and came back.”

Kenny looked at him tearfully. “I am not stupid Arona.”

“What are you talking about?”

“I know there was a woman here.”

“There was no one. Just me. You are being crazy right now. Is this because I couldn’t make it for your launch?”

“You are cheating! I am not stupid. There was someone in here.”

“You sound crazy right now babe. I don’t know why you just can’t trust me. You don’t have to accuse me every time. I have never given you a reason to think I am cheating because I am not cheating. I love you, what do I have to do to show you that I love you only?”

Her lips trembled. “No one said you don’t love me

only, I said there was another woman here.”

“There was no one here expect me. There is no one.”

She looked at him trying to hold it in but pain weakened her as she looked at him. She had promised herself she wouldn't cry but staring at him lie to her broke her. She put her hands over her face crying. He hugged her.

“Babe, I am not cheating on you. I promise.”

“You are lying!”

“Can you trust me? I love you.”

“You are hurting me Rona. Why are you doing this to me?”

“Kana it's all in your head. It's only me here. I wish they were cameras so you can see. Ebile I just got back an hour back. Those are my clothes.” He pointed at the chair. “I put them there. You can smell them.” He took his phone. “Take my phone. I wasn't expecting you so everything is there. You can check. I have nothing to hide to you. I have been faithful, I vowed to be faithful. I have ring on...” He raised his

hand showing her. "I would never cheat on you with this ring on my finger. I respect you so much. You give me everything I may ever need, you are perfect and I have no reason to cheat because you give me everything. And maybe the perfume is this."

He walked over to his things and took out a box of perfume. "I bought this today. I have the receipt with me. Maybe you can trust me a little bit babe. You don't have to look for any faults every time."

She looked at him as he wiped away her tears.

"I love you. That will never change, believe me. You are the only one."

She looked at him unable to shake the feeling that he was lying. This was exactly how she felt the night she found him with Kay. Her grandmother had always told her instinct was her strongest pillar she had to lean on most of the time.

"I love you. I am not cheating."

Kenny looked around the room again then sighed.

"Ok."

He smiled. "How was your launch? I am sorry I couldn't make it."

"It was fine." She took off her shoes then socks. She looked up taking off her t-shirt and bra then her jeans including the thong. She reached for his towel and dropped it.

"I miss you. It's been a while. I am sure you are also sexually frustrated. It's been a while."

"I am tired babe."

"I am not tired. You don't have to do anything. I will ride you."

She pushed him to the bed then got on top of him giving him a hand job. She leaned over and started sucking his dick as it got hard. She paused and looked at it all erect, it never really failed him. She held it and slowly sat on it letting him sink all the way deep in her. She frowned then took a deep breath and started riding him. Rona grunted staring at her ride his dick while her breast bounced. She moved her waist taking him all in moaning.

"Fuck.. slow down..."

She kept moving ignoring his pleas. He held her waist and started thrusting from beneath as it got too good, her pussy always tasted sweet. Their bodies slapped against each other then as he was about to cum, she got off and finished him off with a hand job. He groaned releasing his cum. She looked at it then looked in his eyes.

“It’s always a lot when we take four days without fucking. Did you service yourself before I came? You did right. That will explain why your cum is so little.”

“Yeah...”

Kenny smiled then wiped him off with his towel. “It’s ok. I trust you.”

She got up and went to the bathroom then came out minutes later holding a hair band and g-string. She gave the g-string including the hair band to him with a smile.

“I think the woman who was staying in here forgot them. You need to give them back to the lodge staff.”

He nodded taking them. “Yeah.”

She got in bed. "Come let's sleep."

He put down the g-string and the hair band looking at her suspiciously. "Uh ok."

He got in bed with her. Kenny looked at her.

"I love you. I know you better than anyone. You are like my son, same way I know Q is the same way I know you babe. You can't lie to me even if you try. I know you are good at lying, trust me, I know you can cover up your mistakes with a good lie. But I know you. I am going to drop this issue. You know what you did and I forgive you because I love you. I am forgiving you just because I love you. I know you love me too, it probably means nothing because if it did, you would have left me already and nothing is holding you back from leaving me."

"Babe--"

She kissed him. "Shh... I am trying to show you that forgiveness is important in marriage. We don't leave because of cheating. One day too when it's your turn to forgive me, I hope you do just that."

"What are--"

“Good night babe. I love you.”

She rested her head on his chest and closed her eyes relaxing.

Mia slowly opened her eyes to her phone ringing the following morning. She reached for it as her boyfriend pulled her closer kissing her neck.

“Hello?”

“Open the door, I am outside.”

She slowly got up hanging up and kissed him. “Uh, my brother in-law is outside. Let me talk to him. Stay here.”

“Ok.”

She quickly went to the bathroom and took a quick shower then finally walked out in her short night dress. She opened the door and walked out folding her arms.

“I am sleeping. It’s 4!”

“Who’s car is this?”

“My boyfriend’s! Who else?”

“Your boyfriend doesn’t drive this car.”

“He is very financially stable he can afford more than one car.”

“Did you sleep with him?”

“Did you sleep with your wife?”

“What else do you want? Am I not doing everything for you?”

“I want to get married.”

“I said give me time.”

“Go to your wife, my man is inside. If you cause any trouble I will just tell your brother that you are bothering me. I want a serious relationship. I want to have kids. I want to be fucked every morning with a morning erection and let him grunt in my ear knowing that the dick is only mine. All this is exciting but in the long run it won’t be because I know you

will go back to your wife.”

“She is pregnant! I don’t want to leave her while-“

“Be honest with yourself. You don’t want to ever leave her because you love her. That’s ok. Just stay away from-“

He picked her up and placed her on the dashboard the buried his face between her legs eating her pussy. Mia curled her toes as he muffed her so good.

“Awww Atsile... ahh... mhmmm...”

She moaned a bit louder spasming. He raised his head then took out his dick and rubbed it on her pussy then #removed.

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Atsile slid out then kissed her.

“Please break up with him. I don’t want to share you. I will get you the car you want.”

She smiled. “When?”

“Today. It will be delivered in a few days.”

“Ok. But if you don’t get the car then I am going to

cut you off.”

“Ok, I love you.”

She smiled then kissed him and walked back inside the house. Atsile got in his car and drove home passing by engine where he got April’s chocolates.

Esi sat in the sitting room looking at the time, he had been gone the whole night. She swallowed then took her phone and tried his number again. It rang like it had been doing till it stopped. She sighed then called Kenny.

“Hello?”

“Sean is cheating.”

“I told you didn’t I? Sean is one of the good guys but I guess you don’t want to see it. Sean is not Maatla.”

“I never said he was.”

“Then why are you punishing him?”

“Is it wrong to not want to get married?”

“Sean has never been married before. It’s unfair on him. You are going to end up single I am telling you.”

“I am scared of being cheated on.”

“If he is a cheater he will always cheat Esi. You give him everything you can possibly give and he will still cheat. But I don’t think Sean is that man. You keep pushing him away.”

Esi sighed. “I love him.”

“Look, we will talk when I get there.”

“Where are you?”

“Kasane. I am flying to Maun right now.”

“Went to see hubby?”

“Yes. He is cheating.”

“Rona?”

“Yes and I have proof.”

“What are you going to do now? Will you leave him?”

“For what? Because he decided to dip his dick in

another pussy? No. I would never leave my man for just cheating after all we have been through mme hela I will take in the lessons he gives.”

“Two wrongs don’t make a right.”

“Two wrongs has never made any right has it?”

“He will kill you. Better leave when you know you can’t forgive him.”

“I forgive him. I am sure if he has sense he is going to stop. Forgiveness is important in marriage. I am showing him that we can forgive each other for cheating and move on with our marriage like nothing happened. I will never leave Rona.”

“I don’t like your tone.”

“That’s ok.”

“Men are different from us.”

“I don’t care. Mme hela when I am done with him, I am sure we will never have such issues ever again. Bye love, I am getting in the plane.”

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Dirty Confessions

#111

Esi stood up as Sean walked inside the house.

“Where are you coming from?”

“I was at a friend’s house.”

“Which friend?”

“He walked to the bedroom. “You don’t know him.”

“Are you cheating in me?”

“I don’t have time for this Moesi. I have to go somewhere.”

He looked at him as he undressed then he got inside the bathroom. She patiently waited for him till he walked out drying himself.

“Sean can we talk? You were right. I was being unfair on you babe. I let my hurt control me. You are not my ex, you are you and I will marry you.”

Unmoved, he dried himself. “What made you change

your mind?"

"I love you. I don't want to lose you."

He lotioned then dressed up in black jeans, black boots and a black t-shirt. He picked a black cap.

"I see."

"Say something."

Sean looked at her. "We will talk when I get back later on. I really have to go."

"I love you."

He sighed. "I love you too. Bye."

"Won't you kiss me?"

He leaned over and kissed her. Esi put her hands on his chest kissing him back then he stepped back and walked out. She sat on the bed, tears stinging her eyes. It was just how distant he had been. It didn't feel like her Sean at all. She rubbed her eyes then dressed up for work and finally walked out.

Her phone rang as she got in the car. "Hello?"

"Hey, did you arrive safely last night. You were a bit

drunk.”

“Yes I did Maatla. Thanks.”

“It’s ok. I was worried.”

“I am good.”

“Ok. It was good seeing you yesterday and actually having such a long chat with you.”

Moesi smiled. “It did. I enjoyed it too.”

“I wanted to discuss Lethabo’s birthday too but I guess we will do it when we both get time.”

“Good idea.”

“Ok sharp.”

“Bye.”

He hung up, she started her car then reversed and drove off headed to work.

At the lodge, Rona tried Kenny’s number dressing

but it wasn't going through. He sighed then called her office.

"Kenny's Event and Travel Management, how can we help you?"

"Hi, you are speaking to Mr. Motsamai, connect me to my wife."

"Mrs. Motsamai is not yet in. You can leave a message."

"No it's ok."

He hung up and called his PA.

"Sir?"

"I want you to get flowers for my wife. You know those ones with money inside rolled on each rose."

"Yes sir."

"They should big flowers able to hold a lot of money."

"Yes sir."

"Also get her a piece of a velvet cake. Have it delivered at her office with a note. I will send you

what the note should say.”

“Ok, anything else?”

“Uhh... let that be accompanied by a gift voucher to a beauty spa.”

“Yes sir.”

“A god spa.”

“Yes sir.”

“Ahh fuck!... uhh that’s all. I will call you if I want to add more things.”

“Yes sir.”

He hung up picked his things then walked out yet again trying her number but the number was still unavailable.

Hours later, Kenny walked inside Kenny’s Event and Travel Management in a daring black dress. She

smiled at her workers and got inside the lift.

She walked in her office stepping out of the lift and sat down as her PA walked in.

“Good afternoon Kenny.”

“Hi, thank you for what you did last night. Only you can pull it off.”

Gontle smiled. “I was just doing my job.”

“I will get you lunch.”

“I won’t say no to free food. A man was looking for you though.”

“What kind?”

“He said his name is Nate and he said he will call you.”

“Ok.”

“I have Mrs. Bogatsu on the phone for you.”

“Connect her.”

She walked out then seconds later Kenny was talking on the phone.

“Mrs. Bogatsu...”

“Hi, I wanted to speak to you directly. I have a huge function that is coming up and I need your company to be the one to organize it, I need a huge space and I saw your garden. That’s exactly what I need.”

Kenny smiled. “Kenny’s Event and Travel Management will be happy to assist you. Our company is filled with nothing but the best people who will work very hard to give you the best you can ever get. I am going to connect you to one of our trusted workers and I promise you, she will be there to cater for all your needs.”

“Great!”

Kenny hung up then called in Gontle. “Give her to Lisa.”

“Ok.”

“And tell Lisa to put up the best team.”

“Ok.”

Kenny sighed staring at her laptop. Her eyes fell on her wedding picture on the table, she leaned back on

her table recalling that day like it was tomorrow. She had really thought their marriage would mean a stop to funny games. She chuckled as tears filled her eyes. The pain in her heart couldn't compare to anything and she wondered if their marriage would survive. One of the days he would bring her diseases.

She shook her head thinking about divorce but that would mean half her company would go to him. Nigga hadn't contributed one thebe for her to be where she was. He didn't deserve a dime and neither did she want anything from his company though she was already a shareholder.

Kenny's phone rang then she picked the unsaved number.

"Hello?"

"So you came for your launch only to leave seconds later?"

Kenny smiled. "I had to go somewhere."

"Not very professional Mrs. Motsamai."

She laughed. "It was just a launch."

“No one leaves their own show while it’s still going on.”

“Well. Notes taken. Where did you get my number Nate?”

“Had to bribe the rightful people to get it.”

“Wow!”

“I want to take you out for dinner tonight. Let’s say when you knock off.”

“My husband-“

“I said we didn’t discuss your husband here. Am I clear Kenny?”

She found herself smiling, this time around she let herself feel everything his voice always made her feel without feeling guilty.

“Ok.”

“I will send you the name of the restaurant and the directions. It’s a private place.”

“Ok.”

“Tomorrow what are you doing?”

“Uh nothing.”

“Ok, we will go somewhere together then.”

She laughed. “O bata go mpolaisa motho wena.”

“He doesn’t need to know. We will make a plan. See you tonight.”

“Ok.”

Gontle walked in holding a huge bouquet of flowers with money notes. Kenny frowned.

“Who’s that for?”

“Yours. And this.” She gave him the small triangular box with a ribbon then a small gift bag. Kenny opened the gift bag and took out the P3000 voucher to a beauty spa. She chuckled then looked at the flowers with all the money.

“Wow!”

She took the note in the flowers and read it.

‘I am sorry I missed your launch yesterday, when I said I would make it up to you, I meant it, I have

planned a getaway trip to Dubai tomorrow, just us. I love you so much, I know sometimes it might not look like it, but I love you. I mess up that's a fact but I love you and I would give anything for you. I am sorry I haven't the greatest husband in the past few weeks. That's going to change with immediate effect. Yours, Rona.'

Kenny smiled reading the note then looked at the flowers. Gontle laughed staring at her boss blush.

"When you need someone to count the money, tell me."

Kenny laughed. "No thanks."

"Also this came for you. I am not sure if it's part of that or not."

"Ok."

Kenny took the red box and watched her Pa walk out. She looked at the money then at his note again then smiled counting the money. When she was finally down she laughed. Was this what guilt did people?

She opened the triangle box and looked at her cake as her phone rang.

“Hello?”

“Mma Motsamai... when I woke up you were already gone. I thought we would go home together.”

“Ware o nkisa Dubai nerra baby? (You are taking me to Dubai baby?)”

“Yes. Our flight to SA leaves tomorrow morning then we will connect to Emirates flight.”

“Serious baby?”

“Yes.”

“Do I get to take anything that I want there?”

“Yes.”

She screamed twirling with her chair.

“I am so excited even though you are cheating. Anyways, thank you for the ten thousand. And the voucher too. And the cake.”

“Anything for you.”

She blushed listening to the cheating bastard she loved so much.

“Ok. Thanks.”

“I love you ok?”

“I love you too Mr. Motsamai. I will never stop loving you.”

“Bye.”

“Bye..”

Kenny opened the red gift box and took out black lingerie. She took out the note.

‘We are all going to hell so why not just sin and have fun while at it?’

She laughed knowing who it was from then looked at the lingerie with a silly smile.

Later that evening, Rona finished preparing the

romantic dinner for him and his wife while singing
along with busy Signal.

Gurl you're all I need

And I'm always missing you

Miss you miss you

Miss you miss you baby

Miss you miss you

Miss you miss you

I need your tenderness

I can't resist you

Miss you miss you

Miss you miss you baby

Me miss you miss you miss you

He sang along dancing. His phone rang, he smiled

as she called.

“Mma Motsamai...”

“Babe I forgot to tell you. I have a late meeting tonight outside work premises. I am meeting with an important client so I will arrive home late. I am sure you will be fine right?”

“Uh I had made some plans for us.”

“Eish, sorry my love. I really can’t cancel. I will come home immediately after. I love you.”

She hung up before he could respond. He swallowed staring at his phone.

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Dirty Confessions

#112

Kenny walked inside the restaurant then immediately spotted Nate who was talking to someone. He smiled walking over, every step he took felt like a predator about to attack it's prey. She could feel his presence. He stood in front of her.

"Hey... come this side."

She followed him in a nice dress she had bought and went up to the roof where a nice dinner set up was. She smiled. He took her hand and led her to the table. They both sat down smiling at one another.

"Hey, you look beautiful."

Kenny smiled. "Thanks."

She looked around then her phone started ringing. She took it out from her handbag then looked at the caller ID.

"Sorry. Let me pick this..."

She answered her ringing phone. "Babe?"

"Hey, what time do you think you will be done?"

"In an hour or two."

"Oh..."

"I will be with you soon. I love you."

"I love you too."

"I am going to switch off my phone, it's been ringing non stop and they are beginning to look at me."

"Uh ok."

"Bye."

"Babe?"

"Yah?"

"Tlhamma kea go rata."

"I love you too Rona. Are you ok?"

"Yeah just... I... it's nothing."

"Ok, bye."

She hung up switched it off as a waiter walked over.

They ordered then he walked away.

“I saw your garden, impressive.”

She smiled. “Thanks. It’s always been my dream.”

“You really did well for yourself. I am going to go around telling people that you did your internship at my company to earn myself more points.”

Kenny laughed. “It’s ok.”

“By the way, your combination of having an event company with a travel and tours is smart. Your launch was actually educating, pity you were not there.”

Kenny smiled. “Will you ever let that go?”

The waiter brought back their orders. Kenny took a sip of her wine as they begun eating chatting and laughing.

Rona sat on the couch staring at the time, thirty

minutes had already passed and he was finding it hard to sit still and wait for her. He looked at his phone unable to shake off a certain feeling. His phone rang, he quickly answered.

“Hello?”

“Rona, borrow me your tool box tomorrow.”

He sighed listening to Lebitso talk. “Yeah sure...”

“What’s up? O kare you are disappointed that it’s only me. Waiting for a phone call?”

Rona sighed. “Ever felt like you are being cheated on?”

“Is Kenny cheating?”

“I don’t know. Kenny never works after work hours. She doesn’t do meetings after work.”

“And she said she has a meeting?”

“Yes. This comes after I was accused of cheating the previous night.”

“Were you? Kante mme gone why did you miss her launch? It seemed as if her husband doesn’t support

her. Kenny has always been there for every single thing you do.”

“I should, I admit. I messed it up there but this deal has been stressing me so much I just wanted to finalize it and move on. I was going to come I swear, I had even checked out kere after the meeting I will go home but it ended late, I even told Atsile to come back because I thought what was left would be signing. I had to go back to the lodge to beg them for my room back but it had already been taken by someone mme hela the lady wateng was saying she wouldn't sleep at the lodge. She was going to her in-law's house so we made a deal I would use the room for the night and pay. Funny story that happened, I was going to share it with Kenny after I had freshened up then there is a knock on the door, I open and there she is. She walks in. She starts looking around the room, I am being accused of cheating. I am even asked questions like since when do you take long baths alone drinking wine.”

Bitso laughed. “I have been asked that before gotwe ng ng Bitso, why would you take a long bath alone.”

“Well I wish in my case it was funny. Kenny was building a case and telling her this room is actually not mine would have convinced her that I was cheating but honestly that room wasn’t mine. It even smelt the woman’s perfume. Now every little thing she was seeing made it look I am cheating. I tried explaining myself because if I was really cheating and I didn’t know she was coming, she had to find something. But there was nothing. She rides me and counts my semen. If I ever regretted masturbation before, I regretted it yesterday.”

Lebitso laughed harder. “What?”

“Stress will mess you up.”

“How do you fuck your hand when you have a wife?”

“I have been so stressed, the sex I give her is not good enough. The last time we fucked she gave me a certain look, I could see the disappointment in her eyes though she said nothing. Now I could see it in her eyes. Got we I caught you, you are cheating. Next thing, she comes out with that woman’s hair band and g-string. I think that lady forgot me. Hela I

can't blame her. It's her room after all. I didn't even have any defense. I was just weak."

"The odds were against you."

"It gets better, I get told I know what you did, I know it when you are lying and I forgive you. After that she says something like 'when it's your turn to forgive me, you should just do so.' Then today I wake up to her gone. I got her a couple things and I am regretting right now because I am sure it's like I am trying to buy her forgiveness mme hela I am just trying to apologize for not being there on a special day."

"Waaii you have just become a certified cheat. Ebile you ain't shit. You are going to taste your own medicine. Wait and watch wena. It will end in divorce and tears. You don't have good history. And women cheat with emotions unlike us. O tlile go lela. (You are going to cry.)"

"I will kill her, not when I have been faithful."

"Talk to her. Explain it to her. Call that other woman. You can even tell her to bring her husband. Explain

yourself mme hela believing you will be difficult. I feel sorry for you.”

“Yah... it feels like she is cheating.”

“Le wena next time reka Viagra. You have to always give it to her. Kana women count these things.”

“Let me just wait mme hela if she is cheating I am going to kill both of us and I am not even joking. O tlabe a ntlwaela yaanong. I have given this marriage my all. It’s only now that I was slaking but I explained to her the rest I am facing at work.”

“Don’t talk like that.”

“I am telling you. Not after everything.”

“Just wait for her and hear what she has to say.”

Rona paused. “Look, let me call the car tracking company and track her car.”

“Ok, Rona remember, you have kids. Q is a teenager, he needs you around. The triplets need you. They can’t afford having a father in jail and a dead mother.”

“Go sharp Mister.”

Rona hung up and called the company.

Tshenolo finally parked her car in front of her house after hours of driving. She sighed and stepped out of her car with her bags. Her neighbor who was outside his house talking on the phone shirtless in only sweatpants looked at her with a smile then waved. She smiled back and blushed walking inside her house.

She opened her curtain slightly and watched him as he talked seriously on the phone while holding a can of his beer on the other hand. He laughed throwing her head back, she bit her lower lip smiling then she finally moved back from the window giggling.

She went to her bedroom and called her mother.

“Nolo...”

“You can put them in the bus tomorrow. I am back.”

“Ok.”

She frowned at a knock on the door then she walked over hanging up. She opened the door and smiled.

“Hi...”

Her neighbor smiled. “Hey, I am sorry for this but thamma ke feletswe ke sukiri. (I have run out of sugar.)”

Tshenolo looked at the cup he was holding then laughed.

“Really?”

“Eish, it’s tough.”

“Is it?”

“Yeah. Can I come in?”

She opened the door wider then he walked in. She took the cup to the kitchen and came back with the sugar.

“Take.”

“Thanks. My name is Puso.”

She handed him the sugar. “Tshenolo.”

“You are pretty.”

She smiled. “Thanks.”

“Thanks for the sugar.”

“You are welcome.”

He walked then paused and walked back in. “Are you married?”

“No. Divorced.”

He smiled. “Me too. We should have a divorcee support group. How about tomorrow at uhh 10 in the morning? I will come or you can come over but whoever is hosting has to prepare food.”

Tshenolo smiled. “I will come over.”

“Ok, by the way, I have two kids. The other one is at varsity and the other one is 15.”

Tshenolo smiled. “My oldest is 13 going to 14. The young one is 9 going for 10.”

“Where is their father?”

“In Jail, their mother?”

“Married again and stays in Mexico.”

“Ok.

He smiled. “See you at the support group tomorrow.”

She laughed. “Ok.”

He walked out, Tshenolo closed her eyes putting her hands on her face blushing.

Kenny walked out of the restaurant with Nate laughing. He walked her to her car.

“Thank you for coming.”

“It’s ok. I enjoyed this.”

Nate looked at her then leaned over and kissed her. Kenny closed her eyes kissing him back as Nate pushed against the car kissing her even more.

Meanwhile Rona parked his car at the restaurant and stepped out looking for her car in the big parking lot filled with cars.

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I know it's short but half a loaf is better than nothing.

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Dirty Confessions

#113

Meanwhile Rona parked his car at the restaurant and stepped out looking for her car in the big parking lot filled with cars. A car stopped beside him then the driver rolled down the window as Rona turned his head. She smiled.

“Hey babe, you meeting someone here?”

He looked at Kenny as she smiled. “No. I wanted to get us desert. I prepared dinner for us.”

She giggled softly. “Ok. Let me head home and take a shower while you-“

“No, let’s just go home together.” He got in her car.

“Where is your car?”

“I will ask someone to come and collect it. Let’s go home.”

“Ok.”

She drove off turning up the music while he looked

at her silently. She finally parked the car then stepped out with him. Rona looked at her dress.

“You wore that to work today?”

Kenny laughed. “I asked Mia to meet me at work with my work clothes and this girl brought this. Sometimes I don’t understand her.”

They walked inside the house, Kenny kicked off her shoes.

“I am so glad the kids are not around. Waitse babe right now we would be walking into a scene.

She paused staring at the set up and smiled. “Wow, this is nice.”

Rona carefully looked at her, he had been smelling the male cologne ever since he had gotten into her car and now standing right before her he could heavily smell it. There was no way she could have gotten it from a mere hug. She looked at him and smiled.

“You are quite, are you ok?”

He nodded. “Yeah.”

“Thanks for this.”

Rona pulled her closer and kissed her. Kenny put her hands on his biceps receiving the hot kiss. Rona put his hand in her dress and inside her panties and immediately touched her wet pussy. He paused and looked in her eyes then he stepped back and swallowed.

“I will heat up the food.”

Kenny nodded and walked upstairs to their bedroom. Her phone rang, she took it out and opened the message.

Unsaved number: Still up for tomorrow?

She smiled then deleted the message and undressed. She paused and held her dress to her nose, fuck his cologne was so strong. Her phone rang, she took and answered.

“Nolo...”

“Hot neighbor spoke to me.”

“What did he say?”

“He is also divorced and his ex is married. We are

holding a divorce support group tomorrow at his house.”

“About time!”

“I know. Thank God the kids would not have arrived yet.”

“I am happy for you.”

“Thanks. Is Rona back?”

“Yes. I am from my date with Nate.” She walked inside the bathroom. “Waitse I denied myself nice things.”

“Date? You went out on a date with Nate?”

Kenny paused knowing judge Judy was about to take the stand. Maybe not the exact friend she needed to tell this. Matter of fact, no one had to know about this. She pinched herself. Her big ass mouth!

“It wasn’t a date, just dinner.”

“Nate... that boss of yours? I met him yesterday at the launch.”

“Oh...”

“I am not going to tell you what to do anymore. I believe you are a grown woman who knows what she is doing. If you are going to cheat on your husband to revenge him cheating, go ahead. You have made your decision and nothing can stop you.”

“I am not cheating on my husband.”

“You are. I am sure right now it must be exciting. Sneaking always is exciting. Hopefully when Rona finds out, he doesn't kill you but simply leaves. That's one thing men know how to do. No man forgives cheating. He may say he forgives you but he is going to think about it for a long time till he just decides to leave. Men are not like us so be prepared for that too. But I am sure you are. You know it's going to happen.”

“I am not cheating.”

“And I hope Nate will be worth it. Worth settling with because you are not getting any younger Kenny. I don't want you to end up all single and alone, kana by that time no one will even see that you cheated

because Rona cheated. You know how it is when it's done by women. You are not getting any younger, you are in your late thirties."

Kenny laughed. "I said I am not cheating."

"Just so you know, if you can't forgive him, you can always leave. Anyways, let me get to bed."

"Ok."

She hung up then took a shower and went downstairs in her short lace nightdress. She smiled sitting down.

"Thank you for going all out to do this for me."

He looked at her and nodded. "It's ok."

Kenny noticed the sadness with the suspicion in his eyes then stood up. Satisfying his needs had to be priority, that way he would never suspect it, Nate had said that. She sat on his lap.

"Are you ok babe?"

"I could smell male cologne on you."

She smiled. "I know. It's yours."

He frowned. "Huh?"

"It's yours. The one I bought that time and it's still in there unopened. Blame it all on Mia. Today was just a disaster. That's how I was smelling the entire day. You want me to bring it for you?"

She straddled him then moved on his dick kissing him.

"I want you to fuck me Rona... I miss you. I am happy you are here with me. And I am sorry for accusing you of cheating. It's because you are always traveling." She smiled feeling his dick jerk then looked in his eyes, the sadness disappearing.

"Should I get on the table?"

He stood up with her in his arms. "No. I want to make love to you. Don't you want to eat first?"

She shook her head, her legs wrapped around his waist. "Make love to me."

April walked from the bathroom then sat on the bed lotioning.

“Babe?”

Atsile looked at her. “Yeah?”

“I think we should get a maid. I am not feeling too well. This pregnancy is showing me flames and with the kids and work, I am not managing.”

“It’s ok. We can get the maid.”

She turned and looked at him. He had always refused for them to hire a maid.

“Really?”

“Yes. I have noticed you are always sick so I get you. We will get the maid.”

She smiled. “Ok, I will start looking. Anyways, my car is giving me problems. How far getting me a new one?”

“Right now it’s not looking good babe. The car you want is expensive and our finances are tight. How about we take your car to a mechanic then have it looked at? Some people drive the same car for a

long time.”

“Atsile I have been driving the same car for 7 years now. This car has all the problems of the world. I don’t want it anymore.”

“Just hold on to it for-“

“You hold on to it because from tomorrow I will be using yours. Maybe that will give you the motivation of getting me a new car.”

“Babe-“

She switched off the light then got in bed.

“Goodnight.”

He kissed her neck. “Mma Atsile, you know I really need my car and-“

“Starting from tomorrow, my car is your car and yours is mine. You will take that old thing for servicing and drive it.”

“Babe-“

“Atsile I am tired. Let me sleep.”

He sighed then cuddled her. “Ok. I will get you the

car you want.”

“Thank you!”

He smiled and kissed her lips in the dark. “This one must be a girl.”

She laughed. “Why?”

“I just feel it. O mmasetenwa these days. I am even scared.”

“Mxm...”

He kissed her again then turned her around and lifted her butt. He slid in from behind and served her with gentle strokes while she moaned softly.

The following morning, Mothusi spoke on the phone sipping his coffee. Lefa walked from his room holding his school bag, his pants lowered down while his school tie reached his thighs. Mothusi watched his son as he bounced holding his school

bag, the school hat in his head. He looked like a thug. He ended the call.

“Monna, o apere yang yanong? (How are you dressed?)”

“Rra?”

“Why do you look like a thug?”

Lefa laughed. “Aw papa!”

“Ng ng, you don’t look like a student. Don’t you know your waist?”

“I do.”

“So? Fix your pants. And that tie? Since when do ties reach there? Look at my tie. You look improper!”

Nanao walked in her pyjamas and laughed. “This is how he dresses.”

“Ng ng, I am not going to have my son dress like that. I bet you don’t have a girlfriend. No girl would want such a boy who dresses like a thug. Next thing you are snatching purses because already you dress like a thug.”

Lefa laughed fixing his uniform.

“See, you look proper now. Take off that hat.”

Lefa took it off and put it in his bag. “Good. That’s more like it.”

Nanao gave him his money then he smiled. “I am going.”

“I am going to give you a surprise visit at your school. Let me catch your pants reaching your knees, I will embarrass you. What time does these Saturday classes end?”

“At two, I will be finishing up my art project.”

“Ok, I am going to give your art teacher a call and check on your progress.”

“Ok.”

He walked out. Mothusi shook his head.

“I can’t believe this. It’s that small beard that makes him do such.”

Mia got in her car picking Atsile's call.

"Hello?"

"Hey, I won't be able to get you the car because—"

She rolled her eyes. "It's ok."

"Huh?"

"It's ok."

"I won't be able to get it now but I am going to get it I promise."

"It's ok, do I get to keep the card a little longer though?"

He laughed. "Ok but don't overspend."

"Yes daddy!"

Another came through.

"Look, Kenny is calling, let's talk later."

"Ok."

She hung up and picked another call.

“Hello?”

“Hey, how about dinner tonight?”

She smiled reversing. “Ok where?”

“Our usual. My wife is out of country.”

“I really hope so. Wenna rra your wife looks scary.”

The caller laughed. “She is not around. Her cancer got more aggressive so she is in South Arica. By the way, your car is on the way.”

She smiled. “Thank you babe. I am sorry about your wife.”

“Nah it’s ok. I mean, she has had it for a while now. I don’t think she will survive so I am getting myself ready for a funeral.”

“Ok, well all the best.”

“Ok, later.”

“Later babe.”

She hung up and drove to her boyfriend’s house.

At the airport, Kenny walked inside with Rona rocking her short yellow dress and heels. Her smooth thighs were all out, Rona looked around to see who was staring at his wife. Kenny's phone vibrated in her handbag, she took it and read the message then laughed.

"Babe, Tshenolo says I should bring her something too."

"We will get her something."

She turned to him then kissed him. "Did I tell you I love you today?"

He shook his head then she laughed.

"I love you. Let me rush to the toilet. I am pressed."

She handed him her phone then rushed off with her handbag. Rona watched as she disappeared in the crowd then went through her phone but there was nothing. A picture of him and her were both her screensaver and wallpaper. He kept himself busy

going through her pictures. Minutes passed, he frowned as ten minutes went by then he followed her to the toilet.

Inside the toilet cubicle, Kenny's closed her eyes with her leg on Nate's shoulder while he ate her pussy. She squeezed her breast as he worked his tongue on her, she had to give it to him, nigga could eat pussy. Kenny heard footsteps then pressed her lips together while Nate continued.

"Kenny! Babe!"

Kenny's heart skipped then Nate went even harder.

"Ah..."

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Outside Rona paused hearing Kenny's voice then

sighed.

“Babe are you ok?”

He walked to the toilet door then pushed down the door knob down to open the door.

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Dirty Confessions

#114

Kenny held her breath as Rona tried opening the locked door then she pressed her lips together spasming. Nate licked her till she was clean. Rona knocked.

“Babe!”

Kenny took a deep breath. “I am coming out, a sec, my stomach is upset.”

“Ok.”

Nate got up smiling, she moved her head as she tried to kiss her then she wiped her pussy with a tissue. She sprayed a bit of her perfume, Nate pushed against the door kissing her. Feeling naughty and rebellious, she put her hand in his pants and touched his weapon. She smiled then walked out leaving him inside.

“Hey...”

Rona looked at her. “Hey, are you ok?”

“Yes. I think I will be fine.”

She washed her hands and walked out with him.

“Our flight number has been called.”

“Let’s hurry.”

Esi sat on the bed watching as Sean packed his clothes for his trip.

“So when are you coming back?”

“In three weeks. It will be hectic there.”

She nodded, his phone rang, he reached for it and picked.

“Hello? Ok...” He laughed. “Ok, I won’t forget. Bye.”

He hung up while Esi suspiciously looked at him.

He picked his bags. “Ok, I will see you.”

“Won’t you kiss me?”

He walked over and gave her a soft kiss then smiled and walked out. Esi went behind him and watched get in his car then drive off. She slowly walked back inside her house feeling unloved. It was like she didn't exist anymore. She slowly sat on the bed blinking away her tears.

She was anything but stupid, he wasn't even making an effort to convince her that there was no one. Last night he had stayed up late chatting in the kitchen while laughing. It was like she didn't even matter anymore.

She took her phone and called Maatla.

"Esi.."

Esi took a deep breath. "Hey, uhh can Lethabo visit me and keep me company."

"Are you ok?"

"Yes."

"You don't sound ok."

A tear rolled down her cheek. "I am fine."

"What did he do?"

“I think he is cheating but it’s all in my head.”

“Nah, when your instinct tells you he is cheating, trust me, he is. I am not saying this because I don’t like him. I am telling you what’s real.”

“I am so stressed. I don’t want to think too much, can-“

“We are coming.”

He hung up. Esi waited trying not to cry because she had promised herself she wouldn’t cry for a man again after Maatla.

Tears rolled down her cheeks. She reached for her phone and called him.

“Hello?”

“Are you back with your baby mama?”

“Where are you getting that?”

“You have changed. It’s like I am suffocating you in your house. Yesterday you didn’t even let me touch you.”

“Moesi your hands were cold.”

Esi closed her eyes tearfully. "I said we can get married. You haven't said anything yet."

"I am still trying to digest the fact that you actually want to get married."

"Please be honest with me... do you want to break up with me? I feel unloved and unwanted. If you want to leave this relationship please say so."

"I have to go. Bye."

"Sean..." Esi put her hand on her face crying. "Please stop... you are breaking my heart."

"We will talk later."

"If you want me to leave please say so. You are hurting me."

"If you want to leave you can leave. I am driving. Bye."

He hung up. Moesi put her hands over her face crying. A while later, Maatla drove in through the gate, Moesi wiped her face then forced a smile and opened the door. She hugged her son.

"Boy boy!"

Lethabo stepped back and looked at his mother's tearful eyes.

"Are you ok?"

"Yes."

"You look like you have been crying."

She laughed. "It's an allergy."

"I know an allergy when I see one, that's not one."

Maatla walked over. "Go inside Thabo, let me handle this."

Thabo sighed then walked in. Maatla looked at Esi. She looked down trying to blink away her tears which were filling her eyes.

"Come here..."

He pulled her for a hug. Esi pressed her lips together trying not to cry.

"It's ok."

"He is cheating."

"I am sorry."

“I am sure he went to his baby mama.”

“I am sorry.”

She cried on his chest then minutes later she finally kept quiet. Maatla rubbed her back.

“Go and take a bath. We will go out to take your mind off things. Go.”

She nodded then walked to the bedroom while Maatla went back to his car and sat on the bonnet. A while later Lethabo walked out with his mother, Maatla smiled at Esi in a flared short dress and flat sandals.

“You look beautiful.”

She laughed. “Let’s go. I am hungry.”

They all got in his car then he drove off.

At the mall, they stepped out, Lethabo walking between them. Esi smiled.

“I can’t wait to have all my kids around me.”

Lethabo laughed. “Kago should come and feel how you still treat us like kids mama.”

Esi held his hand. “You are my kids. I gave birth to you.”

“Isn’t that uncle Sean?”

Esi turned and looked at Sean with his baby mama and daughter. She swallowed watching him kiss her. Lethabo tried to walk over but Maatla pulled him.

“No.”

“He is cheating on mama!”

Maatla looked at Esi who was trying to hide her tears but she was failing. She walked over to them.

“Sean...”

Sean turned and looked at her, his baby mama too. She rolled her eyes.

“Baby, let me go and check our order. We will meet at the car.”

Esi looked at her as she walked away then she

turned her attention to Sean.

“All you had to say was I have decided to go back to my girlfriend.”

“What were you expecting? You don’t want to get married nor have kids! She wants to and we are going to be a family. Either way, I want to raise my daughter in a proper set up.”

Lethabo angrily walked over.

“You are weak. You could have walked away but you chose to cheat on her with dumpling looking woman you fucked at a party, that should tell you a lot about it’s ok., either way, you never deserved my mother.”

“Little-“

“I will punch you if you insult my son.”

Sean looked at Esi. “So you are with them?”

“She is with her family bitch!”

Esi looked at Lethabo. “Lethabo!”

“What? He is one. One without a backbone too. Let’s go mama. We will collect your clothes and go

home.”

Lethabo took his mother’s hand and led his mother away. Esi looked at him.

“That’s not how you talk to elders. My issues with Sean are not yours. That was disrespectful.”

“What’s disrespectful is him cheating on you.”

Esi sighed then looked at Maatla who shrugged. “He is disrespectful.”

“I need to look for a house.”

“We will help...-“ Maatla paused looking at a woman walking with a boy.

“I am coming.”

He rushed after her then pulled her hand. She turned, the boy turned too. Maatla looked at him then let go of her hand. Esi walked over then looked at Ema then her eyes went to her son too.

“What do you want?”

Maatla smiled. “Nothing, just saying hi.”

“Thought it was your brother’s son? This is my son

with my husband. He is five.”

Esi smiled. “Sorry to bother you. Good seeing you.”

Ema turned and walked away with her son.

Esi sighed. “She is pretty.”

A couple of hours later, Nate walked out of the airport with his bag. His phone rang then he picked his friend’s call.

“Yah?”

“Where are you?”

“Ke etla. (I am coming.)”

“You should have flown in yesterday. Kana we are already at Thero’s house.”

“I am coming right now. Got a bit busy in Gaborone.”

Thebe chuckled. “Busy with the married woman? Laitaka bata go bolaa! (They will kill you.)”

“Eketete pele wena.”

“I am telling you. Her husband is going to kill you. You think he will just smile and let it go? I hope you are ready to face the consequences of what you are doing.”

“He won’t do anything if he doesn’t know anything.”

“You are playing a dangerous game.”

Nate smiled. “You are panicking when it should be me who’s panicking.”

Thebe laughed. “You are too chilled for this.”

“Because I am careful. Me and my girl are careful. Don’t stress.”

“Nothing stays hidden forever. He will get a gun and kill you. Legale, you are prepared to die leaving your kids behind.”

“Just relax. I am on top of my game. That would never find out just like a lot of men don’t know that their wives are being chowed.”

“I tried to talk to you and I failed.”

“I am going to take her from him under his nose and he won't be able to do anything about it.”

“You actually think she will leave her husband for you.”

“Women cheat with emotions Thebe. It's only a matter of time. She is going to be mine soon.”

THREE WEEKS LATER

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For those who didn't see, our group has been disabled, join our second group called The Prime 2. Go under groups, you will find it there.

Dirty Confessions

#115

Three Weeks Later...

Kenny sat in front of the mirror beautifying herself while Rona watched sitting on the bed. She took her time making sure she looks more beautiful. She fixed her baby hairs on her weave then got up and put on the long heels. Her phone rang then she reached for it.

“Nolo..”

“Hey, I am going to see Kgosi today.”

“Ok...”

“I am scared to tell him about Puso.”

“I am sure he won't mind, he knows he is facing years in prison. He can't stop you from moving on.”

“You know he always look forward to my visits. I don't want to break his heart.”

“He knew this would happen one day. He was prepared for the consequences of his actions. You fail to behave the way you should, another man will take over and do what you should have been doing.”

“I am so nervous.”

“Don’t be. I am sure he is prepared for it.”

“I hope so. Still cheating?”

Kenny laughed. “Ijo mma, bye.” She hung up then stood up and smiled at Rona who was just staring at her.

“How do I look?”

Rona smiled staring at the dress. “You look beautiful.”

“Thanks.”

She picked her handbag.

“Let’s go.”

He got up in his suit then walked out with her. She looked as Wazha finished preparing the kids.

“Morning..”

Kenny smiled. "Morning ma... Q is already gone?"

"Yes. He says he has a group assignment to finish up so he left."

"Ok."

Sarona looked at her father crying in her uniform. Rona picked her up.

"What's wrong baby?"

She put her hands on her face crying. Wazha shook her head. "She wants me to do her hair like Lame did. I don't know how Lame did her hair."

Kenny wiped Warona's lips while Rona tried to get Sarona to keep quiet.

"You still look beautiful Sasa."

"I want like Lame..."

Kenny looked at the hairstyles and sighed. "What does Lame's hair look like then?"

"Like this..." She did to fists in her head. Kenny sighed then took her from Rona.

"Wawa, you also want that?"

She shook her head getting off her chair taking her bag. Kenny quickly took Sarona back to her room. She destroyed the bun she had in the middle of her head and did two buns with colorful hair bands then fixed her baby hairs. She applied Vaseline on her lips.

“Like this?”

Sasa nodded breathing heavily.

“Let’s go.”

They walked back downstairs, Rona looked at his daughter and laughed.

“Wow!”

“The school bus is here. Let’s go. Larona, please switch off my TV!”

Larona slowly got up then switched off the TV grabbing his bag.

“Mama teacher said there is a meeting at school.”

Warona sighed. “Larona, teacher already called mama. She knows.”

“I was just-“

“She knows.”

“Ok, teacher did call me, you are right Wawa but thank you Larry for telling me. Sasa, please take your bag. Why are you standing there?”

Sarona reached for her bag then they all walked out, they got in the school bus while Kenny got in her car and drove off, Rona behind her. Her phone rang, she smiled biting her lower lip then picked.

“Hello?”

“Are you with him?”

“No.”

“Come to Maun today. You will go back on Sunday.”

Kenny looked on the rear view mirror and stared at Rona behind her.

“I can’t.”

“You can’t? Why?”

“I am not leaving my husband and my kids for the whole weekend.”

“Come on, it will be worth it.”

She laughed driving then stopped her car at the red traffic light. Rona stopped beside her and looked at her. Kenny looked at him with a smile then blew a kiss over at him laughing at Nate.

“No. And either way...” She looked out the window turning her head. “He will suspect something.”

“You have a branch this side.”

“I am not coming there Nate.”

The traffic light changed then she turned going another direction while Rona went straight.

“Ok, you don’t actually have to come then but can just tell him you are coming this side. I will come there.”

“I should tell him I am coming to Maun?”

“Yes. Tell him that and stay there in a hotel. I am coming. We will sleep at a hotel tonight, tomorrow then you go home.”

“What if he says he wants to come with?”

“You don’t tell him you are going. You tell him that babe, I am already at the airport and I am flying to

Maun. There is an emergency at the Maun branch that needs my attention. It's Friday, your nanny is going to her house meaning he will be left alone with the kids."

Kenny smiled. "Ok."

Nate laughed. "Let me get a flight ticket. I will get us a room at C-SKY hotel."

"Ok. Bye."

"What are you wearing?"

Kenny giggled. "A dress."

"Beneath it?"

"A thong."

"How far are you from work? I want you to show me."

Kenny smiled. "No. Imagine it. Byeeee."

She hung up with a silly smile. Minutes later she parked her car at work and stepped out. She cat walked inside and smiled passing the reception.

"Morning!"

“Boss lady!”

Kenny walked to the elevator as her workers shook their heads staring at her.

“You can say what you want to say but that woman is an entire full meal.”

The receptionist looked at her colleague. “She is and the fact that she doesn’t need to try hard. I feel sorry for Mr. Motsamai. Imagine having such a babe as your wife, I would constantly be stressed.”

“Beauty runs in Kenny’s family, kana even Mia is pretty.”

“I don’t like her, I once saw her flirting with a married man. She is the kind that thinks because she is beautiful, she gets to sleep with everyone. She pretty but not that pretty, she wouldn’t look as beautiful as she does without make-up. I have seen better, boss lady is way beautiful than her.”

“Nyaa mma Bianca, you sound jealous right now. It’s not Mia’s fault that your boyfriend wants her. Mia o montle hela, (Mia is pretty,) of cause not like Kenny but she is beautiful.”

“My boyfriend doesn’t want her.”

Her colleague looked at her. “He does.”

“Did he tell you that?”

The colleague laughed. “Everyone can see. You are lucky that Mia doesn’t date broke men.”

“My man is not broke.”

“Mia’s new car can buy three of your boyfriend’s car. Let me go to work.”

She walked away leaving Bianca clicking her tongue.”

Mia walked inside Kenny’s office with a huge smile then showed her the ring on her finger. Kenny smiled.

“Oh my God!”

“He proposed.”

Kenny stood up and looked at the ring. “Wow!”

“I am getting married.”

Kenny laughed. “Yes you are. Oh my God! This is beautiful. But are you ready for this step?”

Mia slowly smiled. “Yes.”

“I hope so. I am so happy for you.”

“Thank you.”

“Your mother is about resurface from whatever hole she is hiding in.”

“Tell me about it. You look beautiful.”

“Thanks. I am happy for you. I can’t wait for the wedding. I am happy you are marrying a good guy too.”

“Me too.”

Mia walked out and went to her office as her phone rang.

“Hello?”

“I am coming during lunch.”

She smiled. “Atsile stay at your office.”

“I am coming.”

“Ok.”

She hung up and continued with her work continually stealing glances at her ring.

April frowned at the burning sensation while she peed. She finished peeing staring at the yellowish discharge on her panty with an awful smell. She took off her panty then washed her hands and walked to her bedroom. She had been feeling the burning sensation for a few days now. She took her phone and called Atsile.

“Babe?”

“I am not feeling well. I want to go to the hospital.”

“Let’s go later, right now I am busy.”

“I really need to go to the hospital Atsile.”

“Babe I am about to get in a meeting, let’s do it

later.”

“Ok, lunch then.”

“I will see.”

He hung up. April sighed then called Peo.

“Hey girl..”

“I have been having a burning sensation when I pee lately.”

“A burning sensation?”

“Yes.”

“Ng ng, why does that sound like an STI?”

April laughed. “It’s not an STI, Atsile is not cheating and I am not too. It must be something else. I suspect my new pantyies. Can you come and take me to the hospital?”

“Ok.”

“Thanks.”

She hung up then freshened up.

Atsile looked at Rona.

“So you think she is cheating because she has been nothing but a good wife?”

Rona shook his head. “It’s just that.. there is just something about the way she is behaving. It’s not like Kenny.”

“I don’t know what you mean.”

“I know Kenny and the way she has been behaving is too... perfect. That’s not Kenny. No matter how much happy she can be... she is just too... she is...” He sighed unable to explain. “I know my wife and the way she has been behaving... it’s not her.”

Atsile’s phone rang then he took it out.

“Hey babe..”

“I am going to the hospital with Peo.”

“Ok.”

“Bye.”

He hung up and looked at Rona confused. "I am confused."

Rona shook his head. "I am being crazy. It's probably nothing."

At the hospital, April looked at the doctor with a frown.

"What?"

"Yes."

"Are you joking? I don't have an STD."

"You do and you stand a chance to pass it on to your unborn baby."

Tears filled April's eyes. "But I am not cheating."

"You may not be, but your partner may be. I think we should also test you for HIV."

April looked at the doctor and burst into tears.

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Don't forget to like and comment on our inserts family. Our inserts have more than 4k+ likes, I'm sure we can also participate in the comment section

For those who didn't see, our old group is back, it's called The Prime, you will find it under groups here and it has 11k plus members.

Dirty Confessions

#116

Peo sat in her car holding her milkshake while talking on the phone with her husband.

“I am telling you babe, all the symptoms she told me proves an STD.”

“Eish, and she is pregnant.”

“Koore no Motsamai man is just faithful.”

“Nyaa Atsile o dirile matlakala hela. (What Atsile has done is pure nonsense.)”

“Kana now the baby can get the STD. I wonder who he’s cheating with.”

April walked out of the hospital holding her medical card, from her long face Peo could tell it was only bad news.

“Babe, she is coming. She looks sad.”

“Eish, ok, we will talk later.”

She hung up as April got in the car.

“What did the doctor say?”

“Take me to Motsamai Real Estate.”

“Ok.”

Peo started the car and drove to Motsamai Real Estate silently while April just looked out through the window quietly. A while later Peo parked the car then April stepped out. She walked inside the company and went straight to Atsile’s office. She looked at his PA.

“Where is your boss?”

“He is in a meeting at the boardroom with-“

April turned and walked to the boardroom. She opened the door walking in, everyone turned and looked at her. Atsile frowned staring at her.

“Atsile...”

Atsile apologized walking out then took April to his office.

“It better be important. You just can’t-“

She handed him her medical card. He looked at it then paused reading again.

“Fuck!”

“I have never cheated on you before. I explained to the doctor that I haven’t been cheating and I am sure my husband hasn’t been cheating because he is the only man I am sleeping with.”

Atsile licked his lips. A tear rolled down April’s cheeks. “The doctor said the baby... our baby, your baby can come out with it. You know how kids who are born with gonorrhoea look like right? Maybe our child will be disabled or blind.”

Atsile slowly sat down. April smiled sadly wiping away her tears.

“That’s all I came to tell you.”

She took her medical down. “Bye.”

She walked out and went back to Peo. She got inside, Peo started the car and drove off. She held herself till Peo stopped the car at the gate.

“I can stay with you, keep you company.”

“No, I am fine. Thank you though. For everything.”

“It’s ok.”

She stepped out then walked in her yard. She got in her house then slowly walked to the couch, her eyes fell on her card again and she slowly read through. Pain choked her. She put her hands on her face crying. She cried so much till there were no tears coming out then she just sat there. She slowly reached for her phone and called her father.

“April...”

April’s lips trembled at her father’s voice. “My heart is painful papa. My heart is painful. My heart is hurting.”

“What’s wrong?”

“Atsile gave me STD. Atsile is cheating on me.”

The old man swallowed listening to his daughter cry.

“My heart is painful papa.”

“Come home ngwanake. Come home.”

“My heart...”

“Come home. Come.”

“Papa...”

“Come home. I will be waiting. With open arms.
Come home.”

Atsile swallowed sitting in his office. His heart was pounding so much as he sat there. Minutes passed as he recalled her results. He looked at his phone then swallowed. He had never felt that weak. It was as if something was draining his energy. He couldn't even begin to think anything as he sat on that chair.

Rona walked in and looked at him. “What happened?”

Atsile looked at Rona then shook his head.

“Tell me, you look like you have seen a ghost.”

“It's nothing.”

“Atsile what happened?”

He looked at his brother not sure of where to even start. He opened his mouth to tell him but nothing came out.

“What is it?”

“I... I.... April has an STD.”

“She is cheating?”

He shook his head then Rona sighed. “You are?”

“Yes.”

“You gave her the STD?”

“I thought-“

“Since when do you cheat and on top of that bring STD to your wife? April is pregnant!”

“I... I wasn't thinking.”

“Do you know that the STD can be passed over to your unborn child? How ruthless and careless can you be?”

“I wasn't thinking. I didn't think that she would have any STD.”

“Who?”

Atsile looked at him. “Some girl.”

“I can’t believe you did this to her after everything. I am disappointed in you. What did she say?”

“She was calm and...”

“What are you doing here? Shouldn’t you be with her right now trying to deal with the issue?”

“I am scared.”

“Wow!”

“She is going to leave.”

“You gave her a disease. You don’t respect or love her enough to protect her or your child.”

Atsile put his hands on his head as Rona shook his head.

“Wow! I can’t believe this.”

“I messed up. I don’t want to lose my wife.”

“I am disappointed in you. Cheating on her is one thing but you giving her diseases? Who is this

woman you were fucking with no condom at the expense of your marriage? What if she is pregnant?"

"I messed up Rona."

"You did. Big time."

"Fuck!"

"What STD is it?"

"Gonorrhoea."

"Wow! What if the baby comes out blind?"

"I am scared."

"O dirile masepa Atsile. Do you love the other woman?"

He looked at his brother and swallowed then shook his head. "No."

"I wonder how April is feeling. What about HIV?"

"Negative."

"At least. I am sure she got some anti-biotics. And don't forget what her father said if you cheat on her. You are never going to get an erection. Mdala o tlike

go go bankanya.”

Atsile swallowed then Rona chuckled. “We don’t know. How about you do one two testing?”

Atsile’s phone rang. He took it and picked.

“Hello?”

“Hey babe, are you still coming?”

“Yes.”

“You can’t. My boyfriend-“

“I am coming and I am coming there now.”

“Atsile I am not your wife, you just can’t be commanding me around like that.”

“I should find you already waiting.”

He hung up then took his car keys. Rona looked at him.

“If you do something stupid, you are the one who always say this, you will go to jail.”

Atsile ignored him and walked out.

Atsile waited as Mia walked over moving her hips from side to side tucking her hair behind her ear. She got in the car and smiled at him.

“You shouldn’t ordering me around like that.”

Atsile locked all the door. “If you lie to me about what I am about to ask you, I am going to show you who I really am.”

Mia looked at him. “What?”

“My wife went to the hospital and came back with an STD.”

Mia frowned. “What?”

“April doesn’t cheat. Besides her, I am sleeping with you.”

“Are you accusing me of something?”

“I am the only who could have given it to her. I gave it to her, where did I get it Mia?”

“Heela rra, I am not going to sit here and be accused

of having STD's. How come I am fine? You don't know what she is doing the whole day while you are at work. I don't have any STD."

"Mia, my wife doesn't cheat."

"Then explain to me how I could have given it to you while I don't have it? You and your wife are the one infected. I am feeling fine Atsile. I am not sick but your wife is." Tears filled her eyes. "How can you accuse me of having STD's?"

Atsile looked at her as she cried then he grabbed her phone from her hand. He looked at it requiring a password.

"What's the password?"

"Give me my phone."

"Nnele password Mia. (Give me the password Mia.)"

"I am not giving you my-"

He gave her a hot backslap. "I am not going to ask you again."

Shocked, Mia held her cheek as it burnt hot.

“Kare nnele password. (I said give me the password.)”

“Atsile did-“

He gave her another one, she bit her tongue mistakenly as her ear rang.

“Give me the password!”

“I would rather die.”

“Oh you’d rather die?”

Mia looked at him crying then she tried opening the door but it was locked. He unlocked his door then stepped and opened the boot. Mia leaned to his seat and unlocked all doors then stepped out to run but Atsile grabbed her hand.

“Wena you would rather die akere?”

“HELP!”

He put his hand on her mouth dragging her to the boot and threw her inside. He closed it then looked around before getting in his car and driving off.

Inside the boot, Mia banged the boot feeling claustrophobic, her heart was pounding so much as she looked at the darkness unable to really moved. She cried louder banging inside as the car moved.

On lunch hour, Esi walked from hawker across the road holding her fat cakes and soup. Sean parked his car as she walked from across the road. He stepped out and looked at her in her jumpsuit.

“Hey... can we talk?”

Esi looked at him. “Hi. How is your family?”

“I am sorry about-“

“Don’t be. I am sure you were planning to do it for a while now. I am happy you have finally found the woman who can give you kids because honestly I

wanted to give you kids. I did, I got off my birth control plan when I realized whether we had sex ten times a day with no protection, I wasn't going to get pregnant. I didn't want to hurt your feelings by telling you that you were shooting blanks so I told you I tied my tubes. My tubes were never tied. I have two kids, I gave birth to them. But I am glad you could find someone who could help you."

She walked past him leaving him standing there in shock. Maatla stepped out of his car then rushed over to her holding Nandos.

"Kante can't you just stay put and be surprised with lunch?"

Esi laughed. "You should have told me."

"Mxm, areye ko! (Let's go.)"

They walked inside the company chatting as Sean just stared.

Later that day, Kenny looked at her lingerie then took a certain piece she loved and threw it inside the overnight bag together with the silky gown. She took a formal dress and some of her make-up and walked out. Q who was in the kitchen walked out and looked at her.

“Where are you going?”

“I am going to Maun. I am coming back tomorrow. It’s a business trip.”

“What business do you discuss on weekends?”

“It’s an emergency. I was meant to go during the day but I couldn’t.”

“But today is our movie night. I thought you and daddy made a promise that no-“

“Q, we will do it tomorrow. What’s going on?”

He shook his head. “I just have a bad feeling. Yesterday I had a bad dream.”

She hugged him. “I will be back tomorrow. I am taking the earliest flight back.”

Q smiled. “Ok, you look beautiful.”

She smiled. "Thanks. Bye."

She kissed the triplets then walked out getting in her car headed to the airport. Her phone rang she smiled and picked.

"Hey..."

"Have you left your house?"

"Yes, I am headed to the airport."

"Ok. I am already there. You can call him telling him."

Kenny hung up and called Rona.

"Hey babe, what should I bring today for the movie?"

"Shit! I am flying out. There is an emergency ko Maun. I have to go there. I will be back tomorrow morning."

"What?"

"It really needs my attention. It's a last minute thing. I am really sorry."

"You are going on a Friday? Tomorrow it's Saturday."

"They are at the office waiting for me. Something

happened with the clients, I have to go there.”

“But you hired people for that job.”

“Rona we recently opened the travel side, you know how it is. I need to go there and make sure they do things properly. I can’t have my company’s name being tarnished. I really expected you to understand. It’s ok if you are not comfortable with it. I won’t go.”

“That’s not what I am saying Kenny I am just... it’s a bit odd but it’s ok. I guess it will only be me and the kids. What time is your flight?”

“In fifteen minutes. I am sorry. It is odd but there is nothing I can do. I wish I were like you. You are a pro at this.”

He laughed. “You are doing great, Just relax. You are panicking.”

“Eish yah, I will call you as soon as I land.”

“Ok.”

“I will be back tomorrow morning.”

“Ok. I love you.”

“I love you more.”

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Dirty Confessions

#117

Sean walked inside his baby mama's house then looked at their daughter. She walked from the kitchen holding a wooden spoon smiling.

"Hey babe.."

"Who's child is that?"

The baby mama stopped smiling then frowned.

"What do you mean?"

"Who's child is that?"

"Is this meant to be a joke?"

"No."

"Are you questioning your daughter's paternity?"

"Esi says she long got off her birth control years back and I never used protection with her yet she never got pregnant. Her tubes never got tied."

"Are you going to listen to that woman? Seriously?"

“She has no reason to lie to me.”

The baby mama looked at him then sighed. “There is your daughter. Please take her to the hospital to run DNA tests. I have nothing to hide. If she is not yours you will find out. Take her. And please when you find out the truth, take your bag and leave my house. All we will ever be is co parents.”

She turned and walked back to the kitchen. Sean looked at his daughter then he followed his baby mama to the kitchen.

“What do you mean Sean? I said take your daughter and go do DNA tests because you rather listen to a woman who is angry obviously since you left her. Take your daughter for DNA tests, from there come and take your bags and leave my house. I will not be treated like this.”

Sean looked at her and sighed. “I am sorry it’s just that-“

“Sean maybe you should go back to Esi. You love her, she will probably marry you now, I am not going to be going back and forth with you. I just thought we

would raise our daughter together like a real family but I am beginning to think that maybe I am forcing you into this.”

“Come on, it’s not like that.”

“I think to be safe just take her and have DNA tests done. I wouldn’t want you doubting her paternity in the future.”

Sean stood behind her kissing her neck. “I am sorry.”

“Please, tomorrow go with her. I know we met at a party but it had been a year since the last time I had had sex. I am sure she is yours but go and verify it. I really have nothing to hide. Tomorrow morning, wake up and go.”

Sean turned her around and picked her up then placed her on the kitchen counters.

“I am sorry Carol.”

“No, please go with her tomorrow.”

He leaned over and kissed her pulling her closer then parted her thick legs and pushed her panties to the side before sinking in.

Atsile slowly walked inside his house then looked at April who was sitting on the couch. She didn't even turn to look at him. He waited thinking maybe she would start yelling but there was nothing. Now he wasn't sure how to deal with it. An angry woman was better than a silent one.

He sat beside her. "I am sorry."

She nodded. "It's ok."

"I love you."

"Tomorrow I am going to my father's house. I think it will be much better going home to avoid stress gape le wena you will be able to do what you want to do freely."

"Babe, you don't have to go. We can..-"

"I have started my treatment. Hopefully the baby won't be affected."

“I am sorry, can we talk about it? It was a mistake. She gave me a blow job.”

April looked at him. “I am not in the mood for lies today Atsile that’s why I am not even bothering you. I know you are not going to be honest with me. If I ask you why you won’t even answer me. All I want is to give birth to healthy children. My children are coming with me. I will not leave them behind. Gape I never want to catch you kissing my kids, who knows what other sickness you have.”

Atsile swallowed as she spoke so calmly as if she was not angry. “I got tested. I don’t have anything else.”

“I am going to sleep. The children are playing in their rooms, you will tuck them in. Please don’t kiss my babies.”

“I will move out. You can stay here.”

“So you can move in with your girlfriend?”

“No.”

“Whatever, I am going.”

“Your father will-“

“He already knows.”

Atsile swallowed hard. “What?”

“I told him.”

“So you will run and tell him everything we go through.”

“You brought me diseases! He is the only parent I have!”

“It was only a blow job.”

“You are very dumb if you believe your own lies.”

“Look, it was a mistake. I messed and I am sorry. But are you seriously going to take my kids with you so far away? They go to school!”

“My father stays in Mochudi. I will get them a school bus. 40km is nothing.”

“You are not taking my kids.”

“I am taking them with. You want to give them your diseases?”

“Can we just-“

“Good night. Your voice is annoying me.”

She walked the bedroom then locked the door. Atsile angrily walked out then opened the boot. He looked at Mia who had passed out then shook her.

“Ready to talk?”

She blinked staring at him and tried getting out.

“Ok will crush your fingers with this boot. Don’t even try it. What’s the password?”

She broke down crying staring at him. “Please let me go.”

“Ok, you want to sleep in there.”

“Atsile please-“

He started to close the boot.

“It’s Kenny! Kenny is the password.”

He paused staring at her. “Why Kenny?”

“Because she is the only who wholeheartedly loves me.”

He pushed her back inside the boot and closed it then walked inside his house taking out her phone. He unlocked it and went to her messages then slowly sat reading through.

Meanwhile Atsile's 15 year old neighbor's son who had been outside and saw the woman in the boot slowly walked inside the gate and opened the boot. A woman looked at him then paused crying.

"Hi, I saw you-"

Shh..."

She quickly jumped off then took his hand and ran out of the gate with him.

"Thank you so much."

He smiled. "It's ok."

"Don't tell anyone. Do you have a phone?"

He took out his phone and gave it to her. She quickly

took it and called her boyfriend.

“Hello?”

“Babe... I am sorry, I had to go out of the office and help Kenny’s brother in-law with something at home. I left my phone and everything else at the office. He hasn’t come back yet so I am forced to leave his kids with the neighbor. Come and pick me up.”

“Ok. I was worried. You never leave your phone.”

“Uh I will see it tomorrow.”

“Ok, where are you?”

Atsile walked out in shock then opened the boot. He frowned not finding her then looked around but there was no one in sight. He unlocked her phone again and opened a whatsapp group which he added all her boyfriends. He screen shorted all her messages with her boyfriends and sent them to the group.

He thoughtfully sent a message.

'Mia': And maybe you should also go and test for STD'S and HIV.

He left the group and deleted it then walked back inside the house.

Maatla watched as Nametso packed her bags while a car waited for her outside.

"I am going. I can't believe I wasted my time with you all these years when I could have done a lot with my life. You made me mother your kids when all you wanted to do was use me."

"I am sorry."

She clicked her tongue then dragged her bags walking out. Maatla looked at the car then a man stepped out and helped her put her bags in the boot before they drove off.

Maatla walked back inside the house and called Esi grabbing his car keys.

“Hello?”

“Hey, I am coming over so we can watch a movie.”

“Oh ok. And I was bored.”

“I am bringing my laptop.”

“Ok. I will get the popcorn ready.”

He picked his laptop as Lethabo walked from his room.

“Where are you going?”

“I am going to watch some movies with your mom. I will see you later on.”

“Are you guys getting back together?”

“Mind your own business.”

Lethabo smiled. “I can’t wait to tell Kago this.”

Maatla shook his head and walked out

At C-SKY hotel, Kenny stepped out of the cab and walked inside the hotel with a small bag. Meanwhile Rona's old friend who was walking out of the restaurant turned back with a frown. He didn't know Rona's wife up that close but he definitely knew it was her. He took out his phone and called Rona.

"Sure Jomo!"

"I am so glad you are this side, I have something to discuss with you. I just saw your wife getting inside the hotel, if you are already inside please come out. I will wait."

"Huh?"

"I am C-SKY. I just saw your wife walking in, are you already inside or what?"

"You saw my wife where?"

"At C-SKY hotel."

"Are you sure it's her?"

"Yeah.. are you here?"

“Wait there I am coming.”

“Ok.”

Rona got up and took his phone called her.

“Babe?”

“Hey, have you arrived in Maun?”

“Yes. I am on my way to the company now.”

“Ok. I love you.”

“I love you too.”

He hung up and looked at Q.

“I am going. Come and lock. Don’t open for anyone.”

“Ok, where are you going?”

“I am going to Uncle Atsile’s house. I will be back.”

“Ok.”

Rona walked out and got in his car then drove to the

hotel.

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Dirty Confessions

#118

Rona parked his car at the hotel parking lot then stepped out. He took out his phone and called Jomo.

“Rona?”

“I have arrived. Where are you?”

“Near the entrance.”

Rona looked at the entrance and saw him then he hung up and walked over.

“J-man!”

“Eita ntwana!”

They bumped shoulders then Jomo frowned.

“What’s going on?”

“I am not sure. She says she is in Maun.”

“Maybe I didn’t see her properly.”

“No you did. I called her Maun branch, she is not there.”

“Don’t do something stupid.”

“Don’t worry. How have you been?”

“I have been good. I wanted to talk to you about borrowing some cash but deal with your issues first then we will talk.”

“Can we exchange cars? For tonight. I will bring it over tomorrow then we talk about how much you need.”

Jomo laughed. “I drive a tiny Honda Fit and it’s old too.”

“It’s ok. I don’t want anything that will make her see me then decide to run away.”

“Monna Rona don’t do what you did last time. Life has taught me something. Sometimes the best thing to do is walk away. Walking away from the situation is the best thing that can ever happen to you. I could have gone to jail if I didn’t learn how to walk away. You have kids.”

“Don’t worry.”

“Gape she was alone, maybe she-“

Rona took out the car keys from his pocket and handed them to Jomo.

“Take, my car is there.”

“Rona they won’t even give you her room number. You know they respect customer’s privacy a lot.”

“I will wait for her here. Don’t worry about me.”

“Eish Rona...”

“That woman inside there is my wife. The mother of my children. I will be fine. Don’t worry.”

“O sure?”

“Yes.”

He took the car keys and pointed at his old Honda Fit handing Rona the car keys..

“There it is.”

“Ok.”

He walked to the car and sat in, his heart was pounding so much. He took her phone and called her.

“Hey babe...”

“Hey, just checking in. Are you already in Maun?”

“Yes, I am getting into the rental car.”

“Flew safely though?”

“Yes.”

“Kenny I love you.”

She giggled. “I love you too.”

“No, you don’t understand. I really love you. I love you so much babe. I can’t begin to imagine my life without you. You are my whole world.”

“I love you too Rona. Are you ok? What’s going on?”

“Nothing. I was just thinking about how far we have been come.”

“It’s been a long journey.”

“I don’t want to lose you. I want to die old with you by my side. I want you and I to leave history. Do you want that?”

“Yes. Of course.”

He nodded swallowing. “Ok.”

“Are you sure you are ok babe?”

“I am fine. I just have a feeling that... that something bad is about to happen and all I want is for God to give me the strength to handle it.”

“Why are you talking like this? Nothing bad is going to happen. We are fine.”

“Ok. I love you.”

“I love you too. Let me start this meeting.”

“Ok.”

He hung up and looked at his phone tearfully. He could only wonder about what she was doing and with whom for the whole night.

Esi brought the popcorn to the sitting room then got in the blanket with Maatla as they sat comfortably.

“You can play it.”

He pressed play then the movie started. His phone started ringing. He took a deep breath reaching for it on the table. He frowned looking at Jomo calling.

“Sure J-man!”

“I think I made a mistake.”

“What mistake?”

“I saw Rona’s wife getting in at C-SKY hotel. She was alone with a small bag, an overnight bag.

Immediately I thought she was with Rona and I have been wanting to see Rona for a while now so I called him and told him. Seems his wife said she is in Maun and it looks like she is cheating. He asked us to exchange cars and I left him there.”

Maatla looked at Esi then got up and walked to the kitchen.

“What?”

“Yes.”

“And Rona has been suspecting it for a while now. He said she was behaving weird. Fuck!”

“I am scared he may do something stupid. You know

how Rona is.”

“Fuck!”

“Please talk to him. He has kids to think for. Sometimes you have to think for other people who depend on you.”

“Yeah uhh let me talk to him. Thanks for telling me.”

“Sure.”

He hung up and called Rona going to Esi’s bedroom. He looked around her new house and sighed sitting on the bed.

“Hello?”

“Are you ok?”

“Yeah.”

“Jomo called me. Rona, think your kids.”

“I am thinking about my kids. That’s all I am thinking about right now. I am also thinking of my wife whom I love with my all. She is with a man inside there. If I tell her I know she didn’t go to Maun, she will make up something same way she has been making up

things.”

“Can you go home?”

“She is breaking my heart.”

“I know but go home.”

“I am not going till I see who she is in there with. I want to see him. Kenny is married. He probably knows it and all he is doing is disrespect.”

“If you do anything you are going to go to jail and he will remain behind, take your wife and family and make them his. Think carefully.”

“I am not going anywhere! No one stopped you when you followed Esi to Tanzania!”

Maatla sighed. “Don’t go to jail. You have kids to think of.”

Rona dropped the call. Maatla put his hands on his face then got up and went back to the sitting room.

“Everything ok?”

Maatla looked at Esi. She was friends with Kenny and what if she told her that Rona knew? He shook

his head and smiled.

“Yeah. Let’s watch the movie.”

They cuddled on the couch watching the movie.

Mia looked at her boyfriend who was just silently staring at her. She fixed the towel around her body staring at him.

“What’s going on?”

“You tell me.”

Mia frowned. “What?”

“Have you been cheating on me?”

“What?”

“Have you been cheating on me?”

“Have you lost it? Why would I be cheating on you?”

“Explain this then.”

He threw her his phone. Mia picked it up and looked at the Whatsapp messages. Her heart pounded so much as she read through. She swallowed and looked at him.

“I talked to them and you have been seeing them behind my back!”

Mia shook her head. “I can explain. It’s not like that.”

He angrily looked at her. “STOP LYING!”

Tears filled her eyes. “I can explain I swear. Babe-“

“I do everything for you. You said you wanted to finish varsity, I waited, I waited when you said you want to establish your career. I put what I wanted on hold for you Mia!”

Mia shook her head crying. “I can explain.”

“All these years you have been lying to me. I gave you my all Mia!”

“I love you. I love you. It meant nothing.”

“You slept with all of them. I thought you said you bought yourself the car...”

“I... babe...”

“What do you take me for? An idiot?”

“No. No. I love you-“

“STOP FUCKING LYING! You love what I do for you!
You love my money.”

Mia shook her head crying.

“No... it’s not... I love you for you.”

He walked over and begun strangling her.

“I said stop lying to me!”

“Babe...”

He strangled her harder as anger took over. She tried to push him off. He let go and moved back, hands on his head. Mia got up and ran off dropping the towel. He reached for the knife on the bed and went after her. Mia ran out through the gate naked while he went after her.

At C-SKY hotel, Kenny walked out of the bathroom in her silky gown at the presidential suite. Sean walked over to her and handed her the glass of wine while Tank's 'when we' played. She smiled.

"Thanks. I can't believe I have never been here. It's beautiful."

"It is. Come and see.."

He took her hand and slid open the glass sliding door that led to the balcony. They looked at Gaborone from the twentieth floor. They could see everything.

Kenny sipped her wine staring at him as he explained. "This hotel was once only 10 floors but it was looked into and the owner decided to make it even longer."

"It's beautiful. I wanted to build a lodge in Shakawe. At my grandmother's plot."

"The farm is big so it can work but I would suggest you get into farming. There is a lot of money in

Agriculture just that people are lazy. See white people? They have an eye for money that's they don't mind doing it all for money. He will stay at the farm and wear those khakhi pants securing the bag. Get into farming, be a supplier and you will go far."

Kenny smiled. "Ok. I will look into it."

"You should. I was raised by farm money. My father is a farmer."

He got closer and kissed her. Nate slowly opened her silky gown and looked at her lingerie then took the wine glasses and placed them on the little table.

He smiled. "You are beautiful."

Kenny looked at him and smiled. "Thanks."

He took off her gown and let it pool to her feet then he took off her bra and thong. He picked her up as she laughed then he placed her on the couch that was on the balcony.

"Stay there.. I am coming."

He walked back in the room while she lay there, a cold breeze caressing her skin. Nate walked out

with a cloth and handcuffs. Kenny looked at him curiously. He kissed her.

“You can always tell me to stop if you want me to stop ok?”

She nodded then he covered her eyes with the cloth before handcuffing each hand to her leg. Kenny laid on the couch naked and blindfolded, each hand handcuffed to her leg, her heart pounding with excitement and worry.

Nate kissed her.

“Relax.”

“Ok...”

He opened her legs. Kenny gasped at the sudden burn of candle wax.

“Ouch!”

He slowly dropped the wax on her nipple.

“Ahh....”

He continued while she tried to move her limbs dealing with the burning wax on her nipples and

surprisingly it was arousing. He rubbed off the dried wax and popped an ice block in his mouth then sucked her nipples. She moaned softly breathing heavily as he did it for her other breast too. He moved the ice block on her chest going to her stomach till he reached her pussy ... Kenny waited for what he was going to do.

Nate threw another ice block in his mouth looking at her then reached for the wine and poured a bit on her pussy before he started sucking it off, the ice block in his mouth. Kenny moaned trying to move but she couldn't. The coldness and his mouth on her had her toes curling. Whatever he was doing to her felt strange and so good at the same time. He poured more wine on her pussy and sucked it off. Unable to move she laid there receiving the pleasure while moaning.

Her moans got louder while her phone rang inside the suite but with the music, no one could hear it. Nate raised his head then unzipped his pants staring at her pussy now glad they had actually tested because he wasn't about to use a condom with her

With her eyes covered, Kenny waited for that D then she felt him rubbing it on her slit. Nate looked at her thick pussy while his dick got even harder then he #removed.

In the car, Rona continued trying Kenny phone but she still wasn't picking. His heart was pounding so much while tears dropped. He knew she was with man. He was sure of that.

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Let's have those two other bonuses tomorrow

Dirty Confessions

#119

Mia ran into a thorn, she yelped jumping then quickly yanked it off and continued running. A car came from the other direction brightened it's lights on her. The driver stepped on the breaks stopping the car, Mia paused then a man stepped out, she ran into the bushes.

"Wait! Let me help you. I want to help you. Stop!"

Mia stopped and turned to him as he stood feet from her. He quickly took off his t-shirt and threw it at her. He took off his push ins and threw them at her.

"Dress."

Mia slowly picked the t-shirt and put it on. She took the shoes and put them as her lips trembled while her whole body shook.

"My name is Ora Ndiwe, take my phone and call the police. Did you get raped?"

She shook her head. "He... he wanted to... he wanted to stab me."

"Ok, we can go to the police or you can even call them. Take my phone. You can call someone to come."

He slowly walked over and put the phone down some distance from her before moving back. Mia reached for the phone and immediately dialed her sister. The phone rang unanswered. She called her again but it continued to ring unanswered. Tears dropped on the screen as she realized she really had no one else to call expect from her sister.

"My sister is not picking."

"Can I please drop you off at home or at the police station? If you can drive, you will drive. I am not going to do anything to you."

Mia looked around then slowly walked over. He gave her the car keys.

"You can drive."

She looked at him, he looked totally harmless and he

had a friendly smile. But didn't they all do?

"Drive."

Mia picked a rock then got in the car. Ora laughed and jumped in at the passenger seat.

"Bathong motho o tlile go lala a mpolaila."

Mia put the brick on her lap then started the car and drove. Ora increased the volume of the music. Mia drove straight to Kenny's house knowing possibly her boyfriend would wait for her at her house to finish her off. A while later she parked the car in front of the gate.

"You stay here?"

"My sister.."

"Ok."

She stepped out and rang the intercom. She waited waiting for response but there was nothing. She rang it again for a couple of minutes then looked inside. There were no cars outside. She went back to the car.

"I think they are not around."

“Ok, look, you can sleep at my house. I am sure by now you know I am not going to do anything. Get in.” He stepped out and left the passenger door open for her. Reluctantly Mia got in the car. Ora reversed and drove to his house. He parked the car inside the garage.

“Let’s go.”

“Do you have a wife?”

“If I had a wife, why would I bring you to the house where she is? I don’t have. Let’s go.”

They slowly walked inside the house. Mia looked around expecting to see a woman, her rock in her hand. Ora walked to his kitchen and came back with an okapi.

“Take this. Attack me if I try anything.”

Mia slowly got the knife and put the rock down.

“Come and sit. Let’s look at those wounds.”

She walked to the couch and slowly sat down. Ora walked to the bedrooms as Mia looked around unsettled. He walked back with a first aid kit.

He took a stool and sat then took her leg and looked at the blood under her feet from a glass slicing through her flesh. He put on his gloves and started treating her wound while she flinched and frowned at the pain. He bandaged the wound and took the other leg. Minutes later he stood up and walked away with his first aid kit. He came back and went to his kitchen where he came back with food.

“Eat so you can have painkillers.”

“Thank you.”

“It’s ok.”

She started eating as he switched on his TV. She finished eating then drank the painkillers.

“Come, you will sleep in my bedroom.”

She slowly stood up and limped, now all calm, she felt all the pain. He opened the bedroom door.

“You can sleep there. If you want to take a shower, inside there.” He pointed.

“You good?”

“Yes.”

“Goodnight.”

He walked out, tears filled her eyes as she thought of everything she had been through just today. She was lucky to be alive. She looked at the door then limped over and locked it with a sigh.

The following morning, Atsile finished preparing breakfast then set it up nicely as the kids watched TV. The bedroom door opened then April walked out. Atsile smiled.

“Hey babe... I made breakfast.”

April looked at the food silently and poured herself orange juice before going back to the bedroom.

In the bedroom, April took a sip of the juice and

continued packing her bags. Her phone rang from the bed then she picked.

“Aunty..”

“Hi my girl. Yesterday I received a call from your father. He was very angry and mad at your husband. He said you called him crying because your husband is cheating and gave you diseases.”

“Eemma.”

“I know you are close to your father but you know sometimes you can call me. I am married, I have been around married people for a long time. I know such issues, maybe I might shine some light to you.”

“Eemma, I was going to call.”

“It’s alright my girl. How are you doing?”

“I am ok.”

“I know you are hurting. It’s one thing to have him cheat on you and it’s another for him to bring you diseases from outside.”

“I am so hurt and heartbroken.”

“I know. Each marriage has it’s own issues, some it’s even worse, he will bring a child.”

“I don’t know if I can stay in this marriage.”

“That’s understandable. So you want a divorce?”

“I love him but I can’t do this. Atsile doesn’t respect me. How could he bring diseases to me and my child?”

“You are angry right now. Whatever you are saying is influenced by anger. I don’t like people who make decisions angry because they will always regret and start crying again. If going back to your father’s house is the best option you see for yourself, do it but sometimes running away is not the option. You are going to keep hurting yourself because you will be wondering what he is doing and with whom. At this point your health comes first. Focus on your pregnancy, leave those other things, focus on the baby. Why do you have to go and leave your house when he is the one who messed up? Isn’t that house also yours?”

“It is.”

“They why do you have to leave the comfort of your home when you didn’t do anything wrong? If I were you I would stay. Stay and take his bank cards, akere o dira bobete ka madi ao. (He is whoring with money isn’t it?) Take everything from him, at this stage he is prepared to do anything. Take the bank cards, take the car keys, a tsamaye hela ka combi jaka mabelete a mangwe. (Let him use a combi like other whores.) You stop ironing for him, let him wear with that wrinkled shirt and pants to work. Don’t cook for him, let him cook for himself. Le wena every time you leave the house, look hot. Doesn’t matter if you are pregnant, look hot that he will start thinking you are cheating. Kana cheating people are always insecure because they think everyone is doing like they are doing.”

April laughed.

“Yes! Now he won’t even have money to buy himself dinner and let me tell you, no woman will want a married man with no money. Take away all those nice shirts you bought him for work, those shoes you bought, pack them and put them away. At night

when you are sleeping, switch off the TV and take that code that connects the TV to the decoder. Take it with you to bed then switch off your lights.”

April laughed even harder. “Aunty mma!”

“Let him struggle. Don’t even feel sorry for him. When his salary reports, obviously it’s going to the bank, wena go and get yourself expensive things and spend it. Or better yet, cash it and transfer it to your secret account. When he asks for money, tell him he should ask from his girlfriend. That’s what I would do if I were you. But I am not so do what you feel is right. You will tell me what you have decided.”

“Emma.”

She hung up. April looked at her bags then put them back in the wardrobe. Atsile walked in and looked at her.

“Babe-“

“Ke kopa dikey tsa koloi. (Please give me the car keys.)”

“Ok..”

He quickly walked out and came back with them.

“There.”

“Tanki. Let me see your wallet.”

He took it out from his pocket and gave it to her. April opened it and took out all the cards leaving his Identity Card and a few money notes then gave it back.

“Go sharp. You can leave my bedroom. You are suffocating me. O nkgga bo belete hela ebile nkare nka kgwa.”

Atsile looked at her confused then slowly walked out.

At C-SKY Hotel, Kenny moaned as Nate fucked her inside the shower. He held the shower head on her pussy as it splashed water on her while he banged her from behind. She curled her toes lost in cloud nine and spasmed. Nate gave her the last powerful thrust freezing inside her while his dick spurt out his

cum filling her up yet again. He closed the water and put back the shower head and slid out. He turned her around and kissed her.

“You good.”

She smiled. “Yes...”

They cleaned up and walked out naked. Kenny looked at the time on Nate’s phone.

“My flight has landed. I should get going.”

He smiled pulling her closer kissing her. “I wish you didn’t have to go.”

“I really have to. Rona will be waiting. After those missed calls, I really need to go home and-“

Nate leaned over and kissed her sliding his fingers between her pussy.

“I know...”

He pushed his hand off. “Let me dress.”

They both dressed up. She looked at herself on the mirror and stared at the bruises.

“Oh.my.God.”

“What?”

“How am I going to explain the bruises and... shit!”

“Don’t you have foundation? Cover it up with foundation. I will get you a cream that you will use. They will disappear in a day or two.”

“Ok.”

Kenny took her foundation and covered the bruises. She looked at her neck and covered the hickeys.

“Look what you did to my neck.”

Nate laughed. “Sorry.”

She covered it up then sighed.

“Ok, let’s go.”

They took their things and walked out laughing. They walked out of the hotel and walked over to Nate’s car as he kissed her.

“Stop!”

He kissed her again while she laughed.

Meanwhile, Rona's heart pounded so much as his entire body shivered while he stared at his wife kissing a man. They got in their car laughing. Rona stepped out and rushed over.

Kenny's heart skipped as she looked at Rona.

"Oh my God! Rona!"

"Fuck!"

Nate locked all doors as Rona approached the door banging the window.

"Open! Kenny!!

Kenny looked at him shaking.

"Kenny, let's go home!"

"Oh my God!"

Rona banged the window. "Kenny! Babe let's go home. Please... I forgive you... let's go home."

Nate started the car.

Rona looked at them as tears filled his eyes and rolled down his cheeks.

"Babe please... let's go home. I won't do anything to you. I swear on our kids. Please let's go home. I forgive you, You said it would come a time I would have to forgive you. I forgive you. Let's go home."

Kenny put her hand on her mouth crying. Nate looked at her. "Don't listen to him. He is going to hurt you, trust me. He is going to hurt you."

"I have to go.."

"Kenny listen to me. He is going to hurt you. He is going to kill you. It means he found out somehow and he knows. Let him cool down first. You know how he is."

Nate started reversing. Rona jumped on the bonnet.

"Babe let's go home."

Nate stepped on the breaks then Rona fell off. Rona

got up and looked at Nate driving off. He ran back to the Honda Fit and took off following them. His phone rang, he picked with one hand.

“Rona, where are you?”

“They are driving off. I have to get her.”

Maatla sighed. “Fuck! Rona, listen to me. I know you are hurt. You are angry but think for the future.”

He overtook cars, his heart pounding so much. He knew she had slept with him, from those kisses by his car he just knew she had slept with him and it broke him.

“Rona, calm down.”

“He is with her! He slept with my wife! The one I paid bride price for! She is my wife!”

“You need to calm down. We will deal with him. Right now stop following them.”

“She is with him. I just want us... I want us to go home.”

“Rona!”

Rona dropped the call and stepped on the accelerator three cars behind as Nate drove through the orange traffic light then it turned red. Rona overtook the cars in front of him to run through the red traffic light. A big truck transporting cars came from his right, Rona turned his head as the truck driver punched the hooter stepping on the breaks but it was already too late. He crushed into the tiny Honda fit.

Kenny gasped staring through the rearview mirror as the Honda fit rolled going off road and fell into a ditch.

“NO!”

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.br/.

Dirty Confessions

#120

Nate cursed as he also watched the Honda Fit landing the ditch.

“Fuck...”

“No... no... Stop the car!”

“Let me take the next turn and drive back.”

“STOP THE CAR!”

“Calm down-“

“Don’t tell me to calm down, my husband is dying and you tell me to calm down? STOP THE CAR!”

He stopped the car on the side of the road. Kenny opened the door and ran back as cars hooted at her. She took off her heels running to his car as people stopped theirs watching. She approached the ditch and looked at the Honda Fit lying head down in the ditch. Tears filled her eyes. People were already gathering as they stood there unable to do anything.

Nate approached. He looked at the Honda Fit badly crushed. "Shit!"

Kenny jumped inside the ditch and looked at the car, she looked at him unconscious inside.

"Babe... babe!"

She tried opening the door but it was stuck.

"Nthuseng! (Help me.)"

Two more man jumped inside and tried opening it but it was jammed.

"It won't open."

Kenny looked at Rona crying. "Please.. please help him.

A police car which was passing by immediately stopped then two police officers walked over.

"Move back!"

Kenny's tears rolled down her cheeks, it felt as if she was in a movie, she continued trying to open the door. Nate approached as the police officer tried to pull her back. He jumped in the ditch and pulled her.

“Let them help him...”

“He is dying!”

“Hey... he s going to be fine.”

“Rona! Babe!”

Nate picked her up and carried her out of the ditch as she screamed crying. The police officers tried opening the doors but they were jammed, they made phone calls while petrol leaked from the car. The truck driver approached and put his hands in his head staring at the Honda Fit, it was beyond damaged that it would be a surprise if anything survived.

“God no!”

Maatla tried Rona’s number again but it wasn’t going through anymore. Esi looked at him.

“What’s going on?”

“Kenny is cheating.”

“Who?”

“Kenny.”

“Kenny would never cheat.”

“She is. She told Rona she was going to Maun yesterday then Jomo spotted her at a hotel here in Gaborone. Rona waited for her at the hotel and saw her with a man, she even drove off with the man.”

“I don’t believe you.”

“Ask her. She is cheating on Rona.”

“God...”

“I hope he doesn’t do anything crazy. His number is not going through.”

“Let me try Kenny’s.”

Esi took her phone and called Kenny, her phone rang unanswered, she hung up and sighed.

“I can’t believe Kenny would cheat.”

“People change.”

“It’s unlike her.”

Maatla sighed. “I just hope Rona knows if he does anything stupid he is going to go to jail. Kenny will probably fuck him even more in Rona’s absence.”

Maatla’s phone rang, his heart skipped as he picked.
“Hello?”

“Maatla, have you heard anything from Rona?”

He sighed. “Eish J-man, I spoke to him moments ago and it seemed Kenny was out with the man and he was chasing after them.”

“So she is really cheating?”

“She is.”

“Eish, go maswe. (It’s bad.)”

“Yah... once I talk to him, I will let you know.”

“Sure.”

At Ora's house, Mia walked out of his bedroom, Ora smiled walking from his kitchen holding his cup of coffee.

"Hey, coffee?"

She shook her head. "No. I am fine. I just want to go home."

"Ok. How are you feeling?"

"Much better thank you."

"I will drop you off."

"Ok."

He put his coffee down and took the car keys.

"Let's go."

They went to his garage where his car was parked and got in. Ora started the car and drove off as she directed him to her house. A while later he parked the car.

"Is this it?"

She smiled. "Yes."

“Ok. What’s your name?”

Mia smiled. “Mia.”

“Ok Mia, keep safe.”

“Thank you so much for all you did yesterday.”

“It’s ok. Bye.”

She stepped out with a smile and walked inside the gate. She went to her backyard where she took the spare keys then unlocked the door and walked in. She locked the door and sighed going to her room. She took a bath then changed into a jean shorts and a top then took her other handbag and walked out going to work to get her car. A car stopped beside her as she limped holding an umbrella.

“Hey, wa kae ka dinao? (where are you going by feet?)”

Mia looked at the driver who was smiling at her, a gold wedding ring on his finger. She smiled.

“I am going where your wife is not there.”

He laughed. “Tsena ke go drope. (Get in let me drop you off.)”

“I don’t want to be beaten. I can’t fight.”

“Tsen. (Get in.)”

She smiled then walked round his car and got in the expensive car.

“Thank you.”

“Wakae?”

“Kenny’s Event and Travel Management.”

“Ok, what’s your name?”

“Mia.”

The driver smiled staring at her beautiful smile. “You shouldn’t walking Mia, especially with an injury.”

Mia laughed. “What should I do when I don’t have a car?”

His eyes fell on her thighs then he smiled.

“Something can always be worked out. I am Tim.”

She smiled. “Nice meeting you. Thanks for giving me a lift.”

“Nah it’s ok baby girl.”

Mia looked at his pregnant stomach that touched the steering wheel. Her eyes went to his bald head. He looked way older than her. Tim parked at Kenny's Event's and Travel then Mia smiled.

"Thank you."

"Let me take your number."

"I don't have a phone. I got robbed yesterday that's why I am hurt."

"You know what, let's do one thing." He took out his wallet and counted a couple of notes.

"Get a phone."

Mia counted the P200 notes and smiled.

"It's P6500."

"Go and get a phone." He handed her his business card. "Then you call me. Right Mia?"

Mia smiled. "I am sorry I can't take it. I have a boyfriend."

"So? Call me later. Bye.."

"Bye Tim."

He drove away, she shoved the money in her handbag and walked towards the entrance.

Q finished preparing breakfast for his siblings then he dished and put everything on the table.

“Guys! Come and eat.”

They walked from the sitting room and sat down on the dining table. Larry looked at his older brother.

“Where is mama and daddy?”

“Daddy left early in the morning. He had to go somewhere, mama is almost home.”

“Ok.”

The kids started eating while he went to the sitting room and started cleaning. He swept then mopped before taking out his ringing phone. He looked at his uncle calling.

“Hello?”

“Q, are your parents home?”

“No. Dad left last night then had a breakdown on his way back home, I think he will home soon with mama.”

“Ok. But you guys are ok? You and the kids?”

“Yes we are fine.”

“Lethabo is coming over.”

“Yes!”

Maatla laughed. “We will talk.”

“Bye uncle.”

“Sure my boy.”

The kids finished eating then went back in front of the TV watching cartoons. He took their plates and washed them in the kitchen. When everything was clean and in order, he went to his bedroom where he lay on his bed dialing his crush.

She answered softly. “Hello?”

“Hey, I wanted to ask about the Maths home work.”

“Ok.”

“I don’t understand how we are supposed to be doing it.”

She chuckled. “But you are the smartest in class Q.”

“I know but this time around I am lost.”

“I hope you get lost like that in the test so that I can do better than you.”

Q laughed. “Keep dreaming.”

She started explaining as he smiled listening to her voice. She had smooth soft voice, he just loved the way she talked. He had liked since the first day they met though he still couldn’t bring himself to say anything about a relationship. She finished explaining.

“Eish, I still don’t get it.”

“You can come over. I am alone at home, I think I can explain more when we do it together.”

“What about your parents?”

“They went to a wedding.”

Q smiled jumping on the bed. "Ok, I am coming."

"You know where I stay?"

He caught himself about to say yes. "No. You can direct me."

She started directing him then he finally ended the call just as Lethabo Walked in.

"Q my man!"

"Hey sssup? I am going to do my home work at my friend's house. I will be back in a couple of minutes."

"Uhh does your folks know about that?"

"No. But you do."

He grabbed his books and put on his sneakers then sprayed his perfume. Lethabo laughed.

"If you have sex, someone is going to get pregnant. You will probably go to jail, the law doesn't favor men."

"I am not having sex."

"Good. You have an hour."

“Sharp.”

He rushed out.

Kenny watched as they removed the car door and took Rona out, the paramedics on standby. They got him out, Kenny looked at the blood on his t-shirt biting her lower lip crying. The paramedics immediately got him. They put him in the ambulance then it took off. Nate took her hand.

“Let’s go after them.”

They got in his car which was now parked nearby and drove off following the ambulance. Her phone rang, she looked around then took it from behind her.

“Hello?”

“Kenny, what’s going on?”

“Rona was involved in a car accident. We are headed to the hospital.”

“Jesus no...”

At the hospital, they waited as the doctors attended to him. Kenny couldn't stop seeing the accident playing in her head, she put her hands on her crying. Nate looked at her.

“He is going to be ok.”

She looked at him crying. “I did that to him..”

“He drove through the red traffic light. An accident was bound to happen.”

“Because he was chasing after us. I should have not have listened to you and just went with him.”

“He was going to kill you. You think he was just going to forgive you like that? Nate sighed. “I know you are panicking. But just relax.” He leaned over and kissed her.

Maatla looked at them kissing, his anger shot up

then he walked over and pulled Nate punching him.

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Don't forget to like and comment

Dirty Confessions

#121

Kenny quickly got up as Maatla punched Nate.

“O tlwaela masepa wena saan!”

Esi pulled Kenny from the fight as Nate tried punching Maatla back but he dodged and punched him again. Esi walked over and pulled Maatla.

“Stop, he didn’t bring himself here so it’s not his fault. He is not the one married to Rona.”

Nate stepped back wiping the blood off his nose.

“O tlile go nyela wena.”

Nate clicked his tongue then looked at Kenny.

“Are you ok?”

“Go.”

“Kenny-“

“Please go.”

“Call me.”

He turned and walked away as Maatla glared at him. Esi walked over and looked at her sadly.

“What happened?”

Kenny looked at Esi tearfully. “He...-”

“Is this what you meant when you said you would teach him a lesson?”

Kenny’s tears rolled down her cheeks.

Esi sighed. “You even bring your boyfriend here. Rona is fighting for his life and you bring your boyfriend. You may want to fix him, hurt him but don’t you think it’s too much now? Do you...” Esi took a deep breath. “Do you have to bring him here? You could have gone on with your life.. I mean... what you wanted happened. What more do you want?”

“I...-”

“I hope it was worth it. I really hope it was Kenny.”

“I love my husband. I made a mistake.”

“An affair has never been a mistake. If it happened that you met Nate today and slept with him the same day and immediately regretted, it could have

maybe been a mistake. You took your time, carefully planned out each move you made. You made up the lie of going to Maun when you were around, went to a hotel and slept with your boss. The same boss you once compared him to. You are not sorry because you slept with him, you are sorry you got caught and that Rona got hurt. That's all."

Atsile walked over, panic in his eyes. "What happened?"

Maatla sighed. "He got hit by a truck."

"Where was he coming from?"

Maatla shrugged. "I don't know."

Atsile looked at Kenny who was silently crying then he sighed. Esi looked at her then shook her head and stood with Maatla. Noticing no one was comforting her, he walked over and hugged her.

"It's going to be ok. Rona is a fighter."

Kenny pressed her lips trying to hold her cry in but she broke down crying. Atsile rubbed her back.

"It's going to be fine."

Esi and Maatla sat down holding each other unmoved by her cries.

Tshenolo smiled as Puso fixed her satellite dish. Puso stepped down the ladder with a smile.

“Done..”

“Thanks.”

He pulled her closer and kissed her. “You are welcome. Did you tell your ex?”

Tshenolo nodded with a smile. “He is happy for me.”

“Well then that’s good right?”

She smiled. “Yes.”

“How about this, the kids already know we are friend, how about we go to Okavango tomorrow? All of us.”

Tshenolo smiled. “Ok.”

Andrea walked out then Tshenolo moved back.

“Hey...”

Andrea smiled. “Thank you for fixing out TV!”

Puso smiled. “You are welcome friend.”

“Bye!”

She walked back inside the house. Puso gave Tshenolo one last kiss and jumped over to his yard while Tshenolo walked inside the house.

Her phone rang as she started preparing breakfast.

“Hello?”

“Rona is in hospital...”

“What? What happened?”

“I went with Nate at the hotel and... Rona found out. He was chasing us and he-“

“Oh... he found out?”

“I am scared.”

“Why are you scared? You shouldn’t get scared. Kenny you decided to cheat and revenge your husband, what’s your problem now?”

“I didn’t mean for-“

“You did. You meant for it to happen. I don’t even understand why you are crying. You should not worry about Rona, he might as well die and I am sure it won’t bother you that much. Move on with your Nate. You long wanted him. If you called trying to get any sympathy from me forget it. You made your choice, didn’t listen to anyone. You made your decision now go and celebrate with your boyfriend. You can now fuck him in peace. No need to sneak around.”

“I... Bye.”

She hung up. Tshenolo shook her head then started preparing her kids lunch.

Mia inserted a new sim card in her new phone. She switched on the phone then registered the sim card. With a sigh she dialed Kenny’s number.

“Hello?”

“Hey, it’s me. Where are you?”

“I am at the hospital.”

“What’s wrong? What happened?”

“It’s Rona.”

“What happened?”

“He was involved in a car accident. We are still waiting for the doctor.”

“I am coming.”

“Thanks. I would appreciate it.”

“Which hospital?”

“GHP.”

“I am coming.”

She started her new car and drove off headed to the hospital. Minutes later she stepped out in her shorts and little lace top that showed a bit of her stomach then walked inside the hospital. She looked at her sister standing all alone while the other’s consoled one another. She walked over and hugged her.

“Hey... what’s going on?”

Kenny looked at her tearfully and briefly told her the story.

“Is that why they are standing far from you?”

“It’s my fault.”

“You didn’t force him to cross the red traffic light did you?”

“Mia...”

“No! Why are you being isolated as if your told him to cross the traffic light When it says red, you stop.”

The doctor walked over. They all turned to him.

“Uh I would like to speak to his family.”

Maatla cleared his throat, his arm around Esi. “We are his family.”

Mia pulled her sister closer. “This is his wife.”

Maatla clicked his tongue. Mia chuckled trying to control herself.

“Ok.. uh the good news is that he suffered from

Acute spinal cord injury, a traumatic injury that bruises, partially or completely tears the spinal cord, in his case, partially. In his case, the injury is lower, it's in the lumbar vertebrae. He is going to have loss of function in the legs and lower body, paraplegia. He is very lucky to have suffered an incomplete injury meaning there is still some degree of feeling or movement below the level of the injury though he is mainly to suffer from loss of voluntary muscle movement in the legs."

Kenny sniffed. "Can it be treated?"

"His SCI is mild so yes, we are going to put him under treatment to help decrease the swelling in the spinal cord and other procedures we will explain thoroughly in detail. Physical therapy is going to be a very important part of his healing, he will have to work with a specialist to help retain muscle movement."

Esi sighed. "How is that good news?"

The doctor sighed. "Because the bad news is that he stayed for minutes without oxygen to the brain, we

managed to resuscitate him but he had suffered head injuries that led to brain hemorrhage. We stopped the bleeding but at the moment it's difficult to tell how serious or severe his brain injuries are. You should prepare yourself. It's not looking good on his side, the chances of his brain dying are high. In this case, he might or might not ever wake up. If he does, he will be very lucky to have made it."

Maatla looked at Kenny. "Then you have the nerve to bring your boyfriend here."

Mia turned. "Don't you dare point fingers at my sister! When your brother was missing my sister's launch weeks back cheating no one said anything. No one forced him to cross red robots! Red robots mean you fucken stop. No one held the gun to his head, maybe had he stayed home and actually waited for her to come back, nothing of this sort would have happened."

Esi laughed. "Why am I not surprised that you would say something like that?"

"Don't be, you are full of pretense Moesi. You think I

don't know what a snake you are."

Kenny pulled Mia's hand. "Mia!"

"No! Everyone here want to have something to say huh? Blame my sister for your brother's accident. Oh she's such a whore blah blah. I will expose you today. Everyone here has their own dirty confession. Maatla don't you even dare, you had an entire mine outside your marriage, you are the last person to judge."

She turned and looked at April then smiled turning to her husband. "I will keep quiet because your wife is pregnant and I will not be responsible for her losing that baby to stress but don't try me. You are going to pay for what you did, trust me, you have messed with the wrong one."

"You are-"

"Don't Moesi! Don't. You think you are all that huh? Innocent and shit now that you are getting back with your whoring man? Wazha told me. She told me the entire truth. She told me what you did. Should I tell them or you will?"

Esi looked at Mia, her heart pounding while everyone

stared.

“Ok... since you won't talk. I will do the talking.”

“Mia!”

“No Kenny. This is interesting. I am sure you too will want to hear this, you need to know that you have been caring an entire snake in your handbag this entire time. Do you know a saw-scaled viper? It's a very very dangerous snake, the world's deadliest snake. You have been having it in your bag this entire time. Everyone listen and let me tell you about this snake here...”

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Dirty Confessions

#122

Mia looked at everyone as they stared at her.

“Did you know that Ms Innocent here once wanted Rona or still wants him? Wazha said the time Rona came out for jail, Ms Innocent here was touching Rona’s dick.”

“That’s not true.”

“Wazha has no reason to lie Esi. She gains nothing from it but I will call her and just you know.. confirm the story. Maybe I am lying. You never know these things.” Mia took out her new phone and dialed Wazha’s number by heart and put it on loud speaker.

“Hello?”

“Ma, how are you?”

“I am good my baby, how are you?”

“I am fine. I wanted to ask something that’s been bothering me for a while now... remember the time

you saw Esi touching Rona's penis?"

"Mia, I said you should let that go. It will destroy a lot more than you know. Brotherhood, your sister's marriage. Some things are better buried."

"Are they? Kana yanong Esi's loyalty is not guaranteed."

"I reprimanded her. It happened years back. Le ene Rona I spoke to him and he explained himself. Esi and Kenny are close, she made a mistake."

"I am sure. Just that touching your friend's husband's dick still have me questioning her."

"Let it go. It's in the past. Let's move on. Rona said he was actually shocked she would do that considering she is his brother's ex but he promised to have warned her. Kana Mia when this comes out, do you think Maatla will understand that it was actually his ex who is in the wrong? He won't wait to listen and actually understand what happened. Do you think Kenny would wait to listen that it's actually not her husband's fault, you already know communication in that marriage is not that good. No

need to destroy families. Some things are better left alone. Let the past remain in the past my girl.”

“You are right. I was just asking.”

“It’s ok.”

“Uh let me attend to something. I will come and see you later on.”

“Ok my girl.”

Mia dropped the call. “And ladies and gentlemen, there we have it. Interesting isn’t it?”

Kenny looked at Esi. “Is that true?”

“Wazha didn’t see properly. Kana she was inside the house, we were outside in the car. I was talking to Rona holding his hand. She thought she saw me touch him. I tried to-“

“AHHH! Stop lying. Snake. You wanted Rona, you probably still do. What kind of friendship is that?”

The doctor closed his mouth then shook his head also shocked. “Uhh one of you can go and see him.”

“I will see him and will decide otherwise on who else

will see him. Rona is my husband, I will make decisions on his behalf. Thank you doctor.”

“You are welcome.”

Kenny looked at Esi. “Well, if you will excuse me, I will go and see my husband.”

She turned and walked away fighting her tears. Esi looked at Mia.

“So you and Wazha have planned to-“

“Wara wara you are making noise you snake. I am done talking. Let’s see if he still wants you after this but maybe... you are a good liar, you can lie your way out of trouble.”

Mia sat down. Maatla looked at Esi then walked out while she followed behind him. April looked at her.

“Please say what you wanted to say.”

Mia raised her head. “April, go home. Your husband will tell you there.”

April looked at Atsile. “Atsile what is she talking about?”

“I don’t even know.”

“Mia kea go kopa, tell me.”

Mia sighed. “April, go home and rest. I am not going to carry the guilty of that baby dying.”

Mia looked down at her phone then April walked away. Atsile looked at Mia.

“You think you are smart-“

“I don’t think I am smart. I know I am smart. You see, you ruined my relationship, exposed me. It was fun and all. It’s ok. Let’s see if your marriage will survive. I wasn’t married to anyone so I have nothing to lose.”

“My marriage will survive because my wife and I actually love each other unlike you. All those men are just using you. You are nothing but a prostitute.”

Mia smiled. “Using me? No one is using me. If they were just using me, they wouldn’t be spending thousands of pulas on me trying to keep me happy. Go to your wife that you so dearly love and comfort her.” She stood up and pulled up her shorts. “Bye!”

“You are going-“

“Ng ng, hold on. Let me record you threaten me so I can report you nicely.”

“You think this is funny and all, you are not going to be beautiful forever. You are going to die of diseases.”

“Why are you concerned by what I do? Please go to your wife.”

He clicked his tongue and walked away. Mia installed facebook then logged in keeping herself distracted.

Maatla looked at Esi as she got in the car.

“Did...-”

“Wazha failed to see properly. I would never touch Rona’s dick. She didn’t see properly. She was inside the house and we were talking in the car. I was just telling him that he should treat Kenny with respect.”

“You are lying.”

“Maatla, why on earth would I touch Rona’s dick?”

“Because you have always liked Rona. I just thought it was because you guys are almost the same age and... wow!”

“Maatla, do I look like the type to be inappropriate with your brother?”

He looked at her angrily. “You tell me because I know Wazha and she is not the type to go around spreading lies.”

“It’s not-“

“O tloga o ntena ka maaka Moesi! (You are about to piss me off with your lies Moesi!)”

Tears filled Esi’s eyes. “They didn’t see properly I swear.”

“You are lying! I know Rona must have kept quiet because he knows what this would have done, if there is anyone more loyal in this world, it’s my brother. You on the other hand...”

“Maatla listen to me. Wazha didn’t see-“

“Wazha doesn’t lie. If there is a woman who is brutally honest in the entire world, it’s that woman. She would never utter lies that have potential to cause more damage than ever.”

“Maatla-“

“Lesa go nkakela Moesi! (Stop lying to me Moesi.)”

Tears ran down Esi’s cheeks. “I swear they didn’t see properly. I would never-“

“Get out of my car.”

“Maatla-“

“Get out before I do something stupid.”

“Maatla please listen to me. Babe please... it’s not what you think. Ke kopa o nnele sebaka ke tlhalose. (Give me a chance to explain.) I wasn’t touching Rona’s dick I swear.”

“Then why would Rona tell Wazha that he warned you.”

“I don’t know what-“

Maatla leaned over and opened the door. “Get out!

And here I thought we were beginning to work something out.”

“You are not listening to me. Please listen to me. I didn’t touch your younger brother’s dick. I would never do that. You know me better. I didn’t touch Rona’s dick, why don’t you wait to ask him.”

“I will talk to you then, after I ask him. What I know is that Wazha doesn’t lie. She never lies. If she didn’t see properly then she would have said so. If she says she saw you touch Rona’s dick then she did. I am more sad than I am angry. Maybe you always wanted Rona along.”

“Don’t say that. I love you. If I didn’t love you I would have long married Sean but I didn’t. Don’t do this. Please calm down. We will ask Rona. I know from outside the car it could have looked like I was touching his dick but I didn’t. I swear I didn’t. I was holding his hand.”

Maatla silently looked at her. Esi stepped out of his car tearfully then took her handbag.

“It’s ok if you don’t want to believe me.”

He watched her as she walked away then he buried his head on his face.

Kenny looked at Rona connected to machines as they beeped steadily. Tears filled her eyes. She held his hand and closed her eyes crying.

“I am sorry babe...”

She looked at him. “I am sorry I just wanted you to feel what you made me feel... I am sorry.”

It was pretty obvious everyone was going to hate her and he was probably going to divorce her.

“I love you. It was never about love I swear. You are the only man I love.”

She caressed his face and kissed his forehead. She was scared, scared he would never come home back to her and their kids. She knew she wouldn't live with herself could anything happen to him. She closed her eyes and tried to pray.

“God please save my husband. Please have mercy on him and spare his life. He has kids that need him.

He has a lot to live for. There is no reason to listen to me because I am sinner but for his kids please save him... ” Her lips trembled, she felt even ashamed to be praying, not after all she had done. She doubted even God would listen to her prayers. She opened her eyes trying not to cry but seeing him lying there knowing if it wasn't for her he wouldn't be there broke her. She wasn't even sure how she was going to face the kids and tell them that their father was fighting for his life.

A while later she walked out wiping her cheeks.

Mia stood up carrying a small plastic. “What's that?”

“Some antibiotics.”

“For what?”

“It doesn't matter. How is he?”

“He is connected to machines. I want to see his doctor.”

“He will be fine.”

She swallowed and nodded.

At Sadi's house, Sadi and Q finished doing the homework and even studied for the test they would write on Monday. Sadi closed the books with a smile.

"I think we have studied enough. Want another glass of drink? Kana papa has wine, want to taste it?"

Q smiled. "Yeah."

"Let me pour for us. I have never drank it before."

"Me too."

She took their glasses and walked to the kitchen where she came back with the wine in glasses. She smiled sitting with him on her bed. "Cheers!"

Q laughed. "Cheers."

They took sips of the bitter tasting throat burning wine then frowned. They burst into laughter taking more sips. Loosening up, Q looked at her.

"You are beautiful."

She looked at him and smiled. "Thanks."

“I really like you.”

She giggled. “I like you too.”

“Can I kiss you?”

Sadi looked at him. “I don’t know how to kiss.”

“I don’t know too.”

She put her glass down and looked at him as he got closer to her gulping down the remaining of his wine and made a funny face that she laughed.

“Drink yours too.”

Sadi picked her glass and drank too. They laughed then he leaned over and kissed her like the videos he always watched. After a few seconds of both of them confused and biting each other, Q got the hang of it. He paused then smiled.

“Follow what I am doing. Let’s try again.”

He leaned over and kissed her again, Sadi followed suit. Taking it slow, he kissed her even more, it felt good he didn’t want to stop. Sadi put her hands on his neck while their hormones raged. He got on top of her laying her on the bed as his dick got hard in

his pants. He stopped and looked in her eyes.

“Have you ever had sex?”

Sadi shook her head. “I don’t want a baby.”

“I don’t too but I want to try having sex.”

Sadi looked at him. “Should I bring you my dad’s condoms?”

“Yes.”

Sadi rushed out then came back with one condom. Q took it then read the back of it.

“We should be fine.”

Sadi looked at him. “Should I take off my clothes?”

“No wait.”

He put the condom down and took off her clothes for her. Out of all the porn he had watched, he had slight idea of what he had to do to turn her on. He opened her legs and looked at her smooth pussy.

“You shave?”

“My mother bought me hair remover.”

“Ok...”

He opened her legs and parted her pussy lips. He leaned over and gently sucked her. Sadi raised her head and watched him licking her pussy. She put her head down, it felt good as he kept doing it. She slowly moved her waist as he continued doing it. No one had ever touched her pussy just him and whatever he kept doing felt really nice.

“It feels nice...”

He continued... her toes curled as it got way too good.

“It’s really nice...”

She closed her eyes feeling something happening to her, the niceness had peaked. Q raised his head.

“Are you ok?”

She nodded slowly opening her eyes and stare at his handsome face. He took the condom then took out his dick. Sadi looked at it, it was big she even felt shy staring at it. He opened the condom with his teeth and put it on like he always saw. The condom fit him

properly, he opened her legs staring at her pussy and
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Dirty Confessions

#122

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He paused then took his dick and pressed at her tiny hole, matter of fact that was barely a hole. Sadi looked at him feeling the uncomfortable pressure.

“By the way, I heard it’s painful.”

Sadi nodded taking a deep breath like she always did before her father would whip her. Q pushed harder trying to force his dick in as Sadi looked at him with a frown. He took off the condom.

“Let me try without, I will put it back on.”

“Ok.”

He opened her legs wider and pushed his erect circumcised dick on her entrance. Tears filled Sad’s eyes as her tiny hole stretched so much while he forcefully tried pushing in biting his lower lip.

“Q! It’s painful.”

“Just a sec... it’s because we haven’t done it before.”

The pain brought by her pussy stretching was so much her lips trembled as she looked at him. Tears fell , using so much more force, he pushed the tip in. Sadi screamed in pain then broke down crying while Q gasped feeling her pussy clench him. She was warm and soft too. It felt really good he found himself breathing heavily then he stared at her.

“Shh... hey look at me.. don’t cry.”

“It’s painful.”

“I am sorry. I will just do once and stop. Stop crying.”

“Just once.”

“Yes. Once.”

Sadi looked at him pressing her lips together trying not to cry but the pain was too much she couldn't help it. He pushed a bit more of that dick staring as her pussy stretched wrapping itself around him. It was fascinating to watch.

"Wow!"

She started crying a little louder. "Q it's painful. We should stop. It's too painful."

"Shhh...Ok. we will stop. Shhh... people will hear you."

He slowly slid out and thrust again. It felt so good he could just die at how good it felt. Her pussy clenched his dick giving him so much pleasure he had never experienced before.

"Q..."

"Just one second. Please don't cry."

"It's painful. We will do again next time."

"One second. Please... One last time."

He rocked into her slowly using only quarter his dick and gasped as the pleasure intensified. It felt too good to stop, way too good.

“Just breath... slowly ok. Don’t panic. Relax. I heard the pain stops once you relax.”

“It’s too painful.”

“Ok... on last time.”

He dipped back in again shaking. He thrust yet again while she cried. Her cries told him to stop but it was just too good for him. He held her legs open thrusting in gently believing if he did it slowly maybe she wouldn’t feel so much pain and actually feel what she was feeling.

“Q, let’s take a break. It’s too painful. Let’s stop.”

“Ok... one last time.”

“You have been saying that. It’s too painful. I don’t like you anymore.”

He recalled the article he had read then gently rubbed her clit gently pushing that dick in and out. He changed angles trying to get more comfortable then Sadi frowned as his dick taped something nice. She wasn’t sure what it was but it felt nice though the pain was still there. With his thumb stimulating

her clit, she felt this niceness that had her pause crying and just stare at him.

“Is it nice yet?”

“Ng...”

He smiled. “Really?”

“Ng... but it’s still painful.”

Sadi breathed heavily as he continued that nice spot over and over again that she got more wet lubricating his dick. She moaned softly, the pleasure getting too good with each thrust. Q moved even faster while her pussy lubricated him making him slip in and out more easily.

Sadi closed her eyes as the pleasure took over her entire body. Q let go of her clit but held her hips feeling the niceness intensifying. He thrust his entire dick inside her and gave her a couple more strokes then stopped as his dick pumped his cum inside her grunting.

“Jesus!”

He remained buried deep in her for a second then

slowly slipped out. Sadi winced, Q looked at her pussy at his dick covered in blood and some white stuff. She tearfully looked at him.

“Sorry. We should bath.”

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Dirty Confessions

#123

((<https://www.facebook.com/groups/316703168912088/> -the removed has been posted at the group under announcements, click the link))

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“Jesus!”

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“Sorry. We should bath.”

She nodded. He helped her up then frowned staring at the little blood stain on her bed cover.

“We should wash that.”

“Ok.”

She slowly walked to the bathroom where Q filled the bathtub with water like he always did with his siblings then he got inside with her.

“Are you in pain?”

“Ng...”

“Sorry. Do you have painkillers?”

“I will drink my mother’s.”

“Ok. You said you don’t like me anymore.”

She smiled. “You were hurting me.”

“Sorry.”

“Ok.”

“So you still like me?”

“Yes.”

“Are we now boyfriend and girlfriend?”

She shyly smiled looking down. “I thought you liked Ratanang.”

Q shook his head. “No, she is just nice and we are in Science group together.”

“But she is always with you.”

“I can stop being friends with her.”

“Yes. Gape you should stop sharing your food with her. Akere she also brings food from her house.”

“I will share with you instead.”

Sadi smiled. “Ok.”

Q splashed her with water. Then she laughed splashing him back. A while later they finished cleaning the bathroom then Q put on his clothes while Sadi put on a dress. The gate opened then a car drove in, Sadi peaked and saw her parents stepping out of the car.

“My parents are here!”

Q’s heart skipped. “Is there a backdoor?”

“Yes.”

Q quickly took his books then he picked the condom and it’s wrapper on the floor as she led him to the backdoor. She opened the door for him.

“I will open the gate again when they get inside the

house.

“Ok.”

She closed the door and rushed to her room where she took off the stained duvet and paused staring at the piece of the condom wrapper. She kicked it under the bed then took her duvet to the laundry room as her parents walked in.

Sadi bravely walked normally ignoring the pain between her legs and smiled at her parents.

“Hey baby..”

“Hi mama.”

Her dad handed her a cake on a serviette. “Princess, look I brought you a cake.”

Her mother laughed. “You mean you stole the cake?”

“Anything for my daughter.”

Sadi smiled. “Thank you daddy.”

Her mother touched her wet hair. “Sadi wee, you shouldn’t get your hair wet.”

“Sorry.”

“We will go to the salon tomorrow so you can plait. Didn’t aunty wash your duvet last week?”

“It got stained.”

Her mother nodded. “Ok.”

Her parents went to their bedroom then she took the gate remote and opened the gate. She looked through the window as Q ran out then she closed the gate and sat down eating her cake.

Kenny parked her car in front of her house then stepped out and walked in. The triplets turned to her then got up screaming hugging her.

“Hey guys!”

“Mama, where is daddy?”

“Uhh... where is Q?”

Lethabo walked from the kitchen holding a tray of juice for the kids.

“Aunty...”

“Hey my boy. Where is Q?”

“He went to revise with a friend.”

Kenny frowned. “What friend?”

“I am not sure but he said the friend is having trouble so he is helping him.”

Kenny took his phone to call him just as he walked in. He smiled.

“Mama!”

“Hey, what friend were you helping?”

“Tsaone.”

“Q what did I say about going to people’s houses without permission.”

“You guys were taking long to come back.”

“Still... You could have called me. What if something had happened while at Tsaone’s house? Next time don’t just go.”

“Ok, I am sorry.”

“It’s ok.”

“Where is daddy?”

She sighed. “Ok... come.. all of you, let’s sit down. Come Thabo.”

They all sat down. Kenny sighed.

“Daddy was involved in a car accident in the morning. He is at the hospital. The doctor is confident that he is going to be fine. We are just waiting for him to wake up.”

Q looked at her as tears filled his eyes. “I want to see him.”

“Ok. We will go.”

Sasa looked at her. “Is he going to die?”

“No. Sarona no one is dying. He is just unconscious but he will be fine. He is going to be fine. I promise you that. No one should worry. Daddy is going to be fine.”

Lethabo smiled. “Guys, no one said he is dead, he is just sleeping but he is going to wake up and come back home. Q, come on buddy! Look at the kids,

when you cry they will cry ok?"

He nodded tearfully. Kenny stood up. "We will go later."

She walked to her bedroom as her phone rang.

"Hello?"

"Hey... are you still at the hospital?"

"Nate whatever we had has to end."

"I know you are feeling guilty and I understand but I love you. Can we meet and talk?"

"You what? You can't love me!"

"I didn't choose to."

"Look, I love my husband. I have always loved him and will always love him. Whatever we had was all fun while it lasted. I was never going to leave my husband for you."

"You think he is still going to love you even after all this? He won't want anything to do with you when he gets up trust me. He is not just going to forgive you and move on like nothing happened."

“Did you set me up so that my husband can find out?”

“What?”

“Rona would not have known unless someone had told him.”

“Why would I tell him?”

“So that you can destroy my marriage!”

“I didn’t do anything and I am not the one who destroyed your marriage, you did. Look, I know you are trying to find someone to blame babe and that’s fine but trust me, that man is not going to want you after this.”

“Rona and I are married, we have our issues and trust me, divorce is the last thing we will ever do, I love him so much, you were nothing but destruction to me and now I don’t need that destruction. I am going to focus on my marriage, stop calling me.”

“You are naïve if you think there is still something left in your marriage Kenny.”

“I am not naïve, I know my man and I know myself,

this will be something we will just work through like a married couple we are. You were a side thing, I would never leave my husband for a side thing.”

“Wow!”

“Stop calling me. I don’t love you. I never did, and I never will. It was just lust and I am over it now.”

She hung up and blocked him.

Outside the house, Lethabo looked at Q with shock.

“You did what? You had sex? I can’t believe you are having sex. I am not even having sex. Jesus Christ!”

Q frowned. “You have never had sex?”

“No! Because I am not ready to be arrested for defilement. You are just 14 for crying out loud! How do you even know how to... Jesus help your kids.”

“We are both underage.”

“She might scream rape. If her parents find out, they will say you raped her and the law my boy, the law hates men.”

“We like each other. She would never do that.”

“No but her parents will make her do it. Holy fuck! Did you a condom?”

“She said it was painful so I took it off.”

“Yiimiweee!” He touched his head.

“I am scared she might get pregnant.”

“Might? She is going to get pregnant. You are going to jail. You are going to prison! You are going to jail.”

“There are pills she can take.”

“Who’s going to get them? You? You are fucking 14, they are not going to sell to you. God! Couldn’t you control yourself? And just how big is your dick for you to be having sex. Let me see it.”

Q took it out, Lethabo sighed. “Take that back in your pants. Besides pregnancy, there is HIV. Some people are born with HIV. Do you know that? Do you know her status? This is why you shouldn’t be having sex

at this age. I am calling someone who can help. Give me this girl's number. I will give her the pills."

Q gave him the number then Lethabo walked inside and spoke briefly with Kenny before walking out.

"I will get the pills and give her. Hopefully she is not HIV positive. Don't talk sex or relationships with her over the phone. Some children's phones are monitored."

"Ok."

"Sharp. And don't worry about your dad... he will be fine."

Later that day, Kenny walked out with the kids to go to the hospital as her in-law's car drove in. She took a deep breath as they stepped out and from the way her mother in-law was looking at her, she just knew they had probably told her.

"I never liked you before because of your behavior

but today you have outdone yourself. To try and kill my son? What kind of a woman are you? I thought you had changed but I guess you are your mother's daughter. Ke gore I wonder what Rona saw in this rape product, that's why she behaves like this.

Legale I shouldn't be surprised because I heard your mother sleeps with everything which has a penis."

Her father in law approached. "Mmagwe Maatla, I don't think-

"No! This rape thing cheated on my son and today he is in the hospital because of her. He was chasing after her and her boyfriend. You have no shame, you don't deserve my son. You should have been the one to get in that accident, you don't even deserve to live. Now it makes sense, you left your kids that time and you were probably sleeping with that man. O lebelete la mosadi! (You are a wh*re of a woman.)"

Q looked at his mother confused. Kenny looked at them. "Get inside the house."

"Why should they get inside the house? Let them hear that their mother sleeps around with different

man while married to their father. She makes up business trips to go and cheat. She opens her legs for men out there and kisses them in public. She never loved you or your father.”

“Q I said get inside the house now!”

Her mother in-law angrily slapped her then started hitting her with her bag. “My son is in hospital because of you!”

The kids watched as their grandmother attacked their mother. Rrgawe Rona grabbed his wife as she pulled Kenny’s hair hitting her head with a shoe.

“Lebelete! (Whore!) I want you far from my son!”

“Mmagwe Maatla! Stop it! Look at the kids.”

Kenny bit her lower lip fixing herself. “Q, get inside the house. I am not going to repeat myself.”

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Dirty Confessions

#124

Q slowly walked inside the house with his siblings. Kenny's father in-law looked at his wife and shook his head disappointed.

"I am very disappointed in you. I knew you liking her was just pretense."

"Rragwe Maatla, this woman-"

"This woman did what? This woman is your son's wife and long as he still hasn't said anything, everyone is going to respect her. You like it or you don't. I don't know what happened, you don't know what happened. Her cheating or not is not your business. That's Rona's business and he is not here to handle his business so you will leave this woman alone. Your son is not even that perfect. You don't attack her in front of the kids so that her kids can hate her. I am very disappointed that you would do that."

“She-“

“Marjorie it’s enough. I said no one is going to attack her and that is final. Daughter, I apologize for what just happened, I would like to talk to the kids and apologize. Marjorie, go back to the car. Stay there till I come back. If you don’t want to listen to me then fine, take off that ring off your finger and go look for a husband you will listen to. I am done talking to you.”

Kenny stepped back fighting her tears as they itched her eyes. Her mother in-law clicked her tongue and walked back to the car.

“I am really sorry daughter.”

A tear rolled down Kenny’s cheek then she quickly wiped it off. “It’s ok.”

“No, it’s not ok. Till Rona says something, no one has any right to say anything. I will not have it, I am surprised your mother in-law is the one doing this after what she went through with my mother. Let me in child.”

Kenny opened the door then he walked in and looked

at the kids. Q looked at his mother.

“Were you cheating?”

His grandfather sat down. “Now, what happened outside should not have happened.”

“Was she cheating on dad?”

“No. Your grandmother don’t know what she is talking about because your father has not said anything. If your father has not said anything it means she wasn’t. People who don’t like your mother are going to take this opportunity to hate her but you as her son, you are going to have to stand with her. At this moment. You are the only she has. I don’t know what was happening in your parent’s marriage, no body knows expect your mother and your father. Don’t listen to what anyone will say, stand by your mother, that is where your blessings lie my boy. With that woman who brought you into this world. If you turn your back on her when she has no one, what will happen?”

“I love mama.. I just...”

“No no, let grown up issues be grown up issues.

What you saw outside was very wrong and should not have happened but it will never happen again. I am sorry that you had to witness that. Your grandmother will also apologize.”

The kids nodded. The triplets looked at Kenny who smiled. “I am fine.”

“See? She is fine. Right! Well, I will see you all properly tomorrow. Mmagwe Q, we will talk.”

“Thank you.”

“You are welcome my daughter.”

He walked out and got in his car. He silently started the car and drove to Maatla’s house where Atsile was. They walked inside the house.

“I can’t believe you are defending that loose girl.”

Rragwe Maatla looked at his wife then everyone in the house.

“Who saw mmagwe Q cheating?”

“Rona told me she was cheating.”

Rrgawe Maatla looked at his older son. “Ok. Rona

told you. Fine. Did Mmagwe Q cause Rona's accident?"

Maatla stood up. "He was chasing her."

"So? Did she cause his accident? As far as I know, I hear he wanted to cross a red traffic light."

"Kenny brought her boyfriend to the hospital and kissed him there. I saw it."

"Are you Kenny's husband?"

"Rona is my brother and she-"

"I asked if you were Kenny's husband."

"No but-"

"Then shut up. Stay out of your brother's marriage issues. If he wanted you handling his issues he would have said so but he didn't say anything. You failed your own marriage, you are the last person to stand before behaving like Jesus's cousin. No one here will say anything to Keneilwe nor will anyone turn her kids against her. As far as I know, she is my daughter in-law and till Rona divorces her, everyone will respect her. You are not going to meddle in his

issues till he gives you the right to. I am done talking about this.” He looked at his wife. “I am done talking about this, no one and I mean no one will talk about it anymore. Wena Atsile I got a call from April’s father and I heard you gave her diseases yet you are the same person who will stand and point fingers. I am very disappointed in you. For this one,” He pointed at Maatla. “I am not surprised. He is a lost cause but as for you...” He shook his head. “I am greatly disappointed.”

Kenny drove to the hospital silently, Q looked at her. “I am sorry granny attacked you.”

Kenny looked at him. “It’s ok. Not everyone will like me.”

“I know and I am sorry.”

Kenny smiled tearfully. “I love you, I love your siblings and your father.” She looked ahead as tears

filled her eyes. "Sometimes I am not the best person out there, sometimes I make bad decisions, sometimes I make mistakes but it doesn't mean I love you or your siblings or your father any less. My family is my life but I am not perfect ok?"

Q looked at his mother. "I know. I love you still."

"I love you too."

"I love you too mama."

Kenny smiled. "I love you too Larry."

"Me too mama!"

"I love you too Wawa."

"Me three!"

Kenny laughed. "I love you too Sasa."

Kenny parked at the hospital and stepped out with their kids. A while later she led them inside their father's room where he was connected to machines. Kenny swallowed.

"Uh... I heard sometimes people in coma can hear us so let's talk to him."

Q slowly walked over and held his hand. Tears filled his eyes as he looked at his father then one tear rolled down. He quickly wiped it off before anyone could see.

All the kids gathered around him as Kenny stood against the door watching trying to hold herself. Her phone rang then she took it out and stared at Tshenolo's call. She walked out leaving the kids alone.

"Hello?"

"I am still angry because I told you Keneilwe! I just want to punch your face because I told you but of course this is you and you don't listen. You never listen to anyone. I told you to walk away if you didn't want to work things through and you thought teaching him a lesson was the best decision to make but look at yourself today. You are crying. Why are you crying? Why? Where you going to stop if he didn't get in an accident? I doubt. You were just going to continue cheating. That's what angers me the most. You can't handle the results of your actions and want people to pity you and say oh

Kenny... you don't deserve this. You didn't even have concrete evidence that he was cheating. You were just convinced he was. Your problem is you want to be the man in the relationship and compete with him, well, there it goes. Seems you won this round!"

"I know... I know... I was wrong. I am not going to deny that. I messed up, I really did. I just wish I knew how to make all this ok. I am just scared that he may die all because of me."

Tshenolo sighed. "Don't think like that."

"I will never forgive myself if he doesn't make it."

"He will make it."

"I would have robbed my kids the love from their father."

"Nothing is going to happen to Rona. Be positive."

"His family hate me. I know he does too. He is going to divorce me."

"Well let them hate. It's fine. Let him divorce you, it's fine... you will pick yourself up, learn a lesson and move on."

"I love him. I really do. No one believes me when I say I love this man but I do."

"I know. But you messed up. Big time. Be prepared for the worst. Hopefully the kids understand."

"Q is going to hate me."

"He will come around. People Make mistakes. You made yours, you will learn from it and move on."

"Yeah..."

"Where is Esi?"

"Uh around."

"Ok, keep me updated."

"Ok."

"I love you just that you are annoying sometimes but I love you and I will stand with you on this. Ke gore hela you don't listen Kenny. If you listened more maybe things will be different but it's fine. No need to cry over a broken glass. Bye."

"Bye."

Kenny walked back inside and watched as her kids

spoke to their father.

Mia opened her door holding her Simba chips and looked at her boyfriend standing the other side of the burglar bar.

“Hi..”

She sighed. “Hi.”

“I am sorry for what happened but I don’t think I still want to get married.”

“Ok.”

“Just ok? Did you even love me?”

“Yes but I also don’t think I can marry a man who wanted to stab me.”

“I wasn’t even going to do anything to you because I love you.”

“You strangled me.”

“Did you love me?”

“I did, I do.”

“What wasn’t I giving you?”

“I am sorry.”

“All these years I thought we were building something.”

“I am sorry. I love you, I would lie for us to fix things but if you have made up your mind it’s ok.” She took off the ring and tried giving it to him.

“You can keep it. I am going to find someone who will love me as much as I love them and I want that ring to be your reminder of what we could have had.”

She watched him walk away then sighed. “I tested for STD, you should too.”

“Wow!”

He got in his car and drove off. Mia looked at the samba chips as they lost taste then got back inside the house.

Mmagwe Sadi walked in Sadi's room looking for her shoe and frowned staring at her daughter sleeping.

"Sadi..."

"Ma?"

"Are you ok?"

"Ehh..."

"Is it the period pains?"

"Yes."

"Ok, let me get you painkillers. Have you seen my shoe?"

"Uhh check under the bed."

Her mother knelt then looked under the bed. She paused staring at the condom wrapper corner then she took it and held it in her hand with a frown.

"Sadi... what's this?"

Sadi raised her head and looked at her mother

holding the piece of the condom wrapper, her heart pounding.

“Ma?”

“What is this?”

Sadi opened her mouth to say something but nothing came out.

“You know what? You have been walking funnily ever since I came back. Sadi, you know you can talk to me my baby... is there anyone who did something to you?”

She shook her head.

“Then why have you been walking like there is something between your legs?”

“I hurt myself.”

“Ok. Take of your panties. Let me see.”

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Family like and comment on our inserts

Dirty Confessions

#125

Sadi looked at her mother.

“I fell earlier on because I was playing with water inside the house, I took the condom and put water inside.”

Her mother frowned. “Sadi wee, didn’t you once lose off your teeth because of doing that?”

“Sorry.”

“Ng ng, you should stop acting like a child. Maybe next time we should not leave you alone.”

“I was just bored.”

“To an extent where you play with condoms? I don’t like that behavior.”

“I am sorry.”

Her mother reached for her shoe then walked out angrily. Sadi closed her eyes putting her hand on her chest while her heart pounded so much. Minutes

later her mother walked in with painkillers.

“Take.”

“Thank you.”

“I am really disappointed in you. I thought you were now sensible enough to behave properly yet you still play with condoms at your age.”

She got the glass of water then drank the painkillers while her mother went on shouting. She finally walked out, Sadi got under covers with her phone and texted Q on whatsapp.

Sasi: Mama found the piece of the condom wrapper.

Q: Shit! What did you say?”

Sadi: I made up some story .

Q: I am literally shaking. Did you drink the pill?”

Sadi: Yes.

Q: Dammit! Next time we stick with the condom.

Imagine going to jail, I am only 14 I hope you are deleting this messages

Sadi: I am. I really liked the sex It was nice.

Q: It was. I want to do it again.

Sadi: Mama is angry, I don't think she will ever leave me alone in the house.

Q: You can always sneak this side.

Sadi: Your mom looks scary.

Q: She is actually cool but we will make a plan.
Don't forget to delete this chat

Sadi: Ok. I just drank some painkillers. Hopefully the pain will be gone tomorrow.

Q: Ok, I will call you in the morning.

Sadi: Sharp.

Q: Delete this chat.

Sadi deleted it all.

Sadi: Done!

She closed her eyes putting her phone down then found herself smiling yet again.

Later that evening, Esi knocked on Maatla's door. He opened the door and looked at her.

"What are you doing here?"

"I didn't touch your brother's dick. I thought I would let it go but I am really hurt that you of all people would think I would misbehave with your brother when I see him as a brother. I am not here to try and plead my case with you because really whether you believe me or not, it doesn't really matter. I am just disappointed because besides being the mother of your children, besides being your ex, I am your friend. You and I were friends before anything else and today we are friends. You have known me for years Maatla. I am really heart broken, if ever you have broken my heart... today took the trophy." She forced a smile wiping away her tears.

"That's all I wanted to say. Bye."

She turned to her car and got in. Maatla stood there for a moment then walked back inside his house and

took his phone. He dialed Wazha.

“Hello?”

“Hi Wazha, it’s Maatla.”

“Oh hello, is everything ok?”

“Uh... not exactly. I just wanted to ask what really happened the day you saw Esi touching Rona’s dick.”

“Who told you that? Was it Mia?” She chuckled. “Son, till today I really don’t know what really happened. I was looking from inside the house standing by the window so I can’t say for sure. What I think I saw might not have been real, you know I also have a problem with my eyesight that’s why I kept quiet about the issue because I really didn’t see properly.”

“Oh...”

“Yes. Don’t listen to Mia, you know how she is. How are you and the kids?”

“We are good.”

“That’s good. Let me get my sleep.”

“Ok bye.”

“Bye.”

He hung up stared at his TV thoughtfully. He took his phone and walked to Thabo’s room.

“Thabo!”

“Papa..”

“I am going to see your mother. Come and lock.”

“Ok.”

Maatla walked out to his car then drove off. He got a cream doughnut from a filling station then drove to her house. He knocked on her door. Moesi opened minutes later in a night dress.

“What do you want?”

“Ok, I overreacted. I am sorry.”

Moesi smiled staring at the cream doughnut then took it. “It’s ok. It’s not like you owe me anything.”

Maatla looked in her eyes then pulled her closer and kissed her. He kissed her hard, it had been years since he last kissed her. He pushed her inside the

house and picked her up, their breaths ragged. Moesi put doughnut down and touched his biceps kissing him back as he took her to his bedroom where he placed her down.

Maatla took off her night dress and looked at her bare body. He pushed her on the bed taking off his clothes and got on top of her getting between her legs....

Atsile laid on the couch staring into the darkness. He sighed, he was being served silent treatment. He didn't even know what to do. She wasn't even cooking for him. His stomach growled. He shivered with no blanket then took his phone to pass time. He paused staring at Mia's new profile picture then he called her.

"Rra wee, stop calling me."

"Why are you this evil?"

“Me evil? Mxm.”

“Where did you get the STI?”

“My boyfriend.”

“O maaka. (You are lying.) You have several men.”

“Who said I am sleeping with them?”

“Stop lying.”

“I am only sleeping with you and my boyfriend. Between you two was the one with the disease but you don't see me pointing fingers. Now it's over between you and I and him and I so I am free to do what I want.”

“You broke up with him?”

“He broke up with me. I am really hurt but it's life. Rra wee, please leave me alone and go to your wife whom you love so much. Akere nna you were just using me. Bye.”

“Wait...”

“Atsile what is it?”

“I still have your phone.”

“You can keep it and do whatever you want to do.”

“I long switched it off. Come and pick it up.”

“I got a new one.”

“Tlhamma wena tla o tse founu. (Plerase come and get your phone.)”

“So you can kill me?”

“I won’t do anything to you. Please bring me some food nyana. And a small blanket.”

Mia started laughing. “Don’t tell me she is that angry!”

“Akere you decided to give me diseases.”

“Ijo!”

“Sorry, please...”

“What do I get?”

“Anything.”

“Ok. I am coming.”

“Thanks.”

He hung up and sighed. A while later she texted him.

He walked out and went across the road where she was parked. He jumped in and gave her the phone. She smiled.

“Thanks. Take..”

She handed him a plate of warm food then he immediately started eating. When he was done she handed him a bottle of water.

“Thanks.”

“It’s ok.”

He drank the water. At the back seat, Mia handed him a blanket. “There.”

“Thank you. Ke kopa P500. (Can I have P500.)”

She put her hands on her face laughing. “She took your money?”

“My cards.”

“Aww shame. Damn, being a wife is this nice? You can just take his cards and leave him looking like a beggar?”

“You can ewallet it.”

Mia sighed then put on her seatbelt.

“Bye...”

“I can’t believe-“

“Ng ng, watch how you talk to me. Akere you want the P500.”

“Mxm.”

She smiled. “Go before she wakes up and finds that you have decided to sneak. This time around you will sleep outside.”

He stepped out then she drove away picking a call.

The following morning Kenny opened the gate walking outside in her training costume then frowned as Nate stepped out of his car. He looked at her as she walked over.

“What are you doing here?”

“So you blocked me?”

Kenny took a deep breath. “Nate can you stop this? You just can’t be coming here. This is my marital home.”

“I just want us to talk.”

“I don’t want to talk. I am trying to be civil. Whatever we had has come to an end. It was all good while it lasted but now it’s over. I want nothing to do with you. I love my husband.”

“Do you?”

“I do! I love him and I want to fix things with him. Married people go through a lot, my husband and I too. It’s not even about us getting caught, even if he didn’t catch us, I was still going to end it because at the end of the day, that man is the love of my life. Yes, he might divorce me.. fine but that won’t mean I am going to come to you. With you it was only lust, it was just sex. That’s all.”

He smiled. “Who are you trying to convince, you or me?”

“I am not trying to convince anyone. No one will ever come to the level of my husband. Not you or anyone else out there. You can never compare to him.”

“Ok, so this is what we are doing now?”

“We are not doing anything, just stating the facts. Stop blowing your own horn, Rona is not the type of man you would ever compete with because he is in his own level. Stop coming to his house, I am not going to let you disrespect my husband to that level. Leave my house.”

Nate looked at her then got in his car and drove off. Kenny walked back inside her house, all the energy she had woken up with drained.

WEEKS LATER...

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Don't forget to like and comment family your
comments are motivation.

Dirty Confessions

#126

Weeks later...

Kenny parked her two door black Ford Mustang at Motsamai Real Estate then took out her compact mirror and fixed herself. She picked her ringing phone rubbing her lips together.

“Hello?”

“Kenny!”

“Tshenolo calm down.”

“He is going to kill you.”

“Heela, he is going to divorce me, at least let me walk out with something.”

“After buying yourself a car worth loads of his money? O tile go go nyedisa mosimane.”

Kenny smiled. “At least let me cry in my new baby a

nkubile mo ntlung are ke lebelele. (after he kicks me out of the house saying I am a whore.)”

Tshenolo laughed. “I admire your guts.”

“I am so scared. I have been thinking, he is probably going to slap me ebile kana Rona ha clapa, wa go bolaya.)When Rona slaps, he kills.)”

“I am scared for you friend.”

“Eish... what is he kills me? Mme at least I would have driven a nice expensive car.”

Tshenolo laughed harder. “It’s not the same.”

“I am getting in a meeting at Motsamai Real Etsate. I am going to be getting the looks from his brother. Kana I am the villain these days.”

“Mxm, mang? Didn’t Maatla cheat on his wife?”

“Waii, kana I am occasionally being called a rape product. I am being called a whore, slut everything. If words could kill I would be dead. Ebile I feel like wakanda at this stage. I have thick skin.”

“Kante wena o rileng?”

They both laughed. “Rona o kile a mpontsa dilo. (Rona once showed me things.) Mma gotwe I am intimidated. Waitse wakanda bathong, I am still waiting to be taught a lesson.”

“Ng ng, you are going to hell.”

“Rona almost killed me for that woman. I really thought when he walks out of jail I would be old news, I was ready to accept defeat ke bona mosimane a latlhela key mo toileting gotwe (I see this boy throwing the key in the toilet saying) You raise your voice or you insult me I am going to fuck your mouth so hard you won’t be able to speak weeks and I am not joking with you.” Kenny laughed. “Ever been threatened but get turned on at the same time? From there ke utwa dick o tsena (From there I felt the dick slid in)... heeeii.”

Tshenolo laughed. “You two are crazy.”

“Do you know how difficult it is to keep quiet while being fucked hard and good? And when he was done he was like look at me... if you give him my pussy, I am going to kill both of you.” She blushed. “Bathong

I love Rona..”

“He is divorcing you.”

“I am going to refuse. Who am I supposed to date if not him? Nna I love my man and I messed up. I am ready to take any punishment mme hela I am not going anywhere. I would rather die.”

“Ehh, he will just kill you akere o tswa go pakisa kuku yagagwe. (isn't it you have been giving people his pussy.)”

“I want him to do whatever he wants with mme but I am not going anywhere. I am ready for anything ebile I am going to deny sleeping with Nate.”

“Kenny wee, you want to be beaten akere?”

“Heela, I am going to deny it. He didn't see me, I am never going to tell him I had sex with Nate. Kana ke ha mmagwe Tumo are Kenny, sometimes denying is the best thing that can ever happen to you. I am going to deny it. As long as he didn't see, I am going to deny it.”

“O bata go swa akere? (You want to die right?)”

“I would rather die than admit to cheating. I am not losing my husband to a one night stand. Kea gana. He will just kill me, there is nothing that I can do. Ebile I am going to cry so much till he believes me. Rona has always denied cheating, even if you catch him in a compromising position le wena hela o gona go bona gore (and you yourself can see that) he was cheating, he will deny it. I bet even if you catch him with his dick dipped in a pussy, he will deny it. That man can lie. I know for sure that was with a woman at the lodge ko Kasane, I don't have concrete evidence but I know my man. Whoever this woman was, he had been sleeping with her for a few weeks but the thing with Rona is that he will deny and hide it that you are left questioning yourself. There is no one who knows my man better than me Tshenolo and when I say he was cheating, believe me he was. I don't know what was wrong but he was. That doesn't justify me cheating on him but we are both wrong mme hela I am never going to admit to sleeping with Nate..”

Tshenolo chuckled. “I give up.”

“Heela let me get in before those brothers kill me. Kana they are waiting for Rona to wake up and kick me out or kill me.”

Tshenolo laughed. “Bye!”

She stepped out in her black suit and walked inside the building. She smiled passing the reception then got in the elevator picking Wazha’a call.

“Hello?”

“Kenny, your mother in-law is here. She said she wants her grandkids things.”

“God help me! What does this woman want from me!”

“She says she wants her grandkids to stay with her at Maatla’s house.”

“Don’t give her my children’s things. I am trying to tolerate her but she is close to annoying me.”

“What should I tell her?”

“Tell her to talk to me.”

“Ok.”

Wazha hung up as Kenny walked inside the boardroom where other shareholders were. She smiled staring at Atsile sitting where Rona always sat then she sat down.

“Right, everyone is here, we can start.”

Kenny looked at Maatla who was staring at her then sighed. The meeting went on for a while then till Atsile finally closed it off.

“Thank you all for coming.”

The shareholders stood up and walked out chatting amongst themselves. Kenny got up as Maatla glared at her.

“These people value their time Keneilwe. They didn’t come here to wait for you.”

Kenny sighed. “Of course. I apologize for being late.”

Atsile sighed. “It’s ok.”

Kenny grabbed her handbag and walked to the door.

“Kenny, can we talk in my office?”

She looked at Atsile. “Of course.”

They walked to his office and sat down. Atsile sighed. "How are you holding up?"

She frowned surprised considering he hadn't been speaking to her for weeks now.

"No need to force yourself to talk to me Atsile. I know you hate me."

"No. I don't hate you. I just... I am hurt on behalf of my brother because I know just how much he loves you and at the same time I know sometimes mistakes happen. I am not in the place to judge you when I have my own fair share of fuck ups."

Kenny smiled. "I am fine. Thank you."

"Ok."

She stood up staring at his wrinkled shirt. He smiled. "Just leave it."

Kenny laughed and walked out. She paused staring at Maatla's car with Esi seated inside.

Esi sat in Maatla's car typing something on her phone chatting with a friend. She raised her head to see if Maatla was coming yet then sighed staring as Kenny walking over putting on her sunglasses. She knocked on the window. Esi rolled it down then Kenny smiled staring at her.

"Hi..."

Esi sighed. "Keneilwe."

"Ke gore you touch my husband's dick and never say anything about it."

"I have never touched Rona's dick but go ahead and accuse me, akere that's what you are good at."

"I thought we were more than just friends. I thought we were sisters. It's funny how years of friendship can just come to an end but I am glad it has happened that I know your true colors. Nna Esi you can never fool me. I am not Maatla. I am hurt and disappointed that out of all people, you would do this."

“Keneilwe I don’t have time for this. The main reason I am not speaking to you is because your behavior stinks. I don’t know who you think you are mme you have changed. I don’t even recognize this fake person you are. You are not the Kenny I once knew. I tried to stand by you through all your bad decisions but I have had enough. I will not keep people who don’t grow up around me and keep trying to mother you. Maybe it has to do with your mother but I can’t anymore.”

“My mother? Wow!”

“You are immature. You are the true definition of beauty with no brains and you will never build a home with that kind of behavior. I feel sorry for your kids and-“

“Don’t feel sorry for my kids.”

“Well I do because as soon as Rona wake up, they are going to know what you are. Kana he is going to divorce you. Rona would never stay for that nonsense. I am still surprised you are still hanging around close when you should be with your

boyfriend.”

“You are so confident that my husband will leave me but sweetheart you are wrong. You don’t know anything about my marriage. What makes you think my husband will leave me?”

“Because he knows his worth and he will not stay for a cheating woman who embarrasses him and humiliates him in public. All you have is a face and a body but no brains.”

“Says the woman who is back together with a man who had an entire family outside marriage.”

“Heela let-“

“Don’t raise your voice hun, save that energy and go lose that weight at the gym. It’s not cute anymore. You left a good man to only come back to the trash you had thrown in the bin and you talk about being smart. Eketete pele Moesi. You are a true definition of dumb but go ahead and say I only have the face and the body, this face and body owns business yet you are still working for someone and you don’t even have anything to your name expect your car and

what you came out with in your divorce settlement. And I am very disappointed that you would touch Rona's dick. What makes you think you are his type? No offense but the only time he would ever look at you like would be when he's drunk because sober I doubt he would give you a second look. Reason why Maatla had to cheat on you with a far better looking being." Kenny looked at her neck folds. "Out here looking like a fat snake, hiss your way to the gym my love, wa lapisa kwa. Bye!"

Kenny turned and walked to her car then Moesi took a deep breath and looked at her phone then looked at the date and closed her eyes wondering why her period hadn't come yet or was it menopause?

Mia blew her gum seated in her office going through some reports then her phone vibrated. She reached for it with one hand while reading through report then looked at the message.

Ora: Hey friend, lunch?

Mia smiled then quickly typed.

Mia: I have gonorrhoea, leave me alone.

Ora: Are you not done with the treatment?

She laughed.

Mia: Tswa mo go nna!

Ora: Please ... lunch, gape I don't even understand why you are refusing when I saw you naked being chased by a boyfriend

Mia: Ora wee, I am working.

Ora: I won't stop bothering you till you agree to having lunch with me.

Mia: I cheat a lot in relationships.

Ora: Because you are not getting good sex, it's understandable

Mia: Mxm..

Ora: Ok, dinner, at my house. I will cook. I can cook.

Mia: Oratile wee, you are a good guy, you don't need me changing you

Ora: Say around 7, I will go home early so I cook.
What are you allergic to?

Mia: Good guys .

Ora: Great, come through at 7

She smiled and put her phone down. A colleague walked in.

"Hey Mia, I am selling these tthamma.."

"Let me see."

Mia looked at the heels then smiled taking two pairs.

"I am taking these. Kenny would love this ones."

"Ng ng, don't buy for boss lady, I want her to buy a lot of pairs."

Mia laughed. "Heela let me buy for my sister."

She took out money from her handbag then paid and got the shoes. She took a picture of the shoes and sent them to Kenny.

Mia: Got you these.

Kenny: I am on my way to the hospital. I love them.

Mia: Ditsala tsa Jeso di kae? (Where is Jesus's friends?)

Kenny: Atsile apologized for being rude to me but Jesus's brother was as usual, hateful.

Mia: Mxm.

Kenny: See you later. Bring my shoes.

Mia put down her phone and continued reading through the reports.

At the hospital, Kenny walked inside Rona's room then froze staring at the empty bed. She quickly walked out, her heart pounding so much. She bumped into a nurse.

"Hi, where is the man that was in this room? Arona Motsamai?"

"Oh, Mrs. Motsamai right?"

“Yes.”

“He has been moved. He woke up an hour ago.”

Kenny screamed. “He did?”

“Yes.” She smiled. “Come.”

Kenny followed after her then opened a door. Kenny walked in then looked at Rona. He was not connected to machines and was breathing on his own. Tears filled his eyes as she walked over and looked at him.

“Babe...”

Rona slowly opened his eyes and stared at her blankly.

“Babe... oh my God!”

She hugged him crying. “I am so sorry. I am so sorry.”

Rona just stared at her then Kenny paused. “It’s me babe..”

He silently looked at her. Kenny looked at the nurse.

“Why is he... why is he not saying anything? Why is

he looking at me like that?”

“Uhh...” The nurse walked over. “He should be fine. let me call the doctor.” She walked out.

Kenny took his hand. “Babe... babe it’s me. It’s Kenny.”

“O tlile go nyela Keneilwe, o ntlwaela masepa wa nkutlwa. I am going to kill you and burn your body. O ntlwaela ebile gaona maitseo, you make me chase after you. Ke tlile go go biletsa bo belete and you won’t live to tell the story. You must think I am your age mate.”

Kenny stepped back staring at him as he spoke so coldly staring at her, her heart pounding.

“Rona I am sorry, I didn’t sleep with him.

“O seka wa batla go ntena ka maaka, I am going to kill you.”

Tears filled Kenny’s eyes as a cold chill ran down her spine.

“Don’t even cry yet. You don’t have a reason to cry yet, you are yet going to have it.”

Dirty Confessions

#127

The doctor walked in, Kenny stepped back more as the doctor attended to Rona.

“Ok, I am going to ask you a few personal questions.”

“Doc I am fine. I know everything and I remember everything.”

Kenny’s phone rang then Rona looked at her. She took it out from her handbag then picked walking out.

“Hello?”

“Kenny, your meeting starts in ten minutes.”

“Oh shit! Uh I am still at the hospital. Keep them busy, let Mia start the meeting. I am coming.”

“Ok.”

“She is in right?”

“Yes.”

“Ok, I am coming.”

She hung up and walked back inside the room. The doctor looked at Kenny.

“Like I explained to you, he won’t be able to walk for a while.”

Kenny nodded as the doctor went on explaining a couple things then finally walked out. Kenny looked at Rona who was glaring at her.

“That was my PA. Uh... I am happy you are awake. I have been worried about you. The kids are going to be so happy to see you awake. I will bring them later. Do you want anything?”

“No.”

“Ok... uh I was going to come later on and clean you up but I can do it now. Let me go and collect your things at home..”

She walked out feeling his eyes on her. She took out her phone rushing to her car.

“Look, I won’t make it at the meeting. Just reschedule it.”

“Ok.”

“Uhh... together with any meetings I had today. I don't think I will come in at work today. By the way, can you look for a house for me, a four beds. A nice house.”

“A flat?”

“Yes. Or not, anything is fine as long as it's good house.”

“Ok.”

She hung up unlocking her car then she jumped in and sped home.

Tshenolo waited for Kgosi then smiled as he walked over and sat opposite her with a smile.

“Hey...”

She paused smiling looking at his bruised hands.

“What happened to your hand?”

“Nothing.”

“It doesn’t look like nothing.”

“I had to defend myself. This is jail babe... you always have to defend yourself.”

She looked at him. God, why did he look so good? She found herself smiling staring at him.

“How is your boyfriend? Told the kids yet?”

She shook her head. “They think we are just friends.”

“Andrea can think babe. No need to hide it from him.”

“I am just... I don’t want them to think anyone is replacing you.”

“No one can ever replace me. Do you love him?”

Tears filled her eyes. “Yes, but I feel like I am betraying you.”

“You are not betraying me. You deserve better than waiting for a guy who is in jail.”

“What if you ever get out?”

“I don’t know.”

“You are going to move on?”

He shrugged then smiled. “I am sure by then you would be a grandmother. I will just look for my own old lady and stay with her.”

Tshenolo laughed. “I will not let you have peace. I will be an ex from hell.”

Kgosi touched her hands then kissed her.

“Kgosi!”

He smiled moving back biting his lower lip. “I miss you.”

She smiled. “I miss you too.”

“I want to fuck you so bad. It’s been a while.”

“You are not sneaking out. You are not going to have a longer sentencing just for sex.”

“Good sex.”

“No! Think of your kids.”

He sighed. “Ok. You look good. Thick too.”

She blushed staring at him as he undressed her with her eyes. She could see what he was thinking and it turned her on so much she could just lie on the table and let him push in that dick then fuck her so hard till she comes all over him. She sighed.

“Stop...”

He looked at her with a naughty smile. “Stop what?”

“Doing that.”

“Fuck. I want you so bad. I want to fuck you.”

“You need to behave.”

“I am going to make a plan. Keep that boy away, I want to find my pussy tight and sweet. Am I clear?”

She looked in his eyes knowing he wasn't joking then nodded. “Ok.”

“Good. Go. I want to watch you walk away.”

She looked at him then stood up and cat walked out letting him look at her butt.

She got in her car and drove off headed to the mall. She parked her car and walked inside the mall to get

her lunch.

“Hey...”

She smiled staring at Mothusi. “Hi!”

“O teng goriana?”

Tshenolo smiled. “Yeah. The other day I saw your family on facebook and laughed recalling those days when we used to think it would be you and Kenny.”

“Till I messed it up.”

“It’s part of life, but you have a very beautiful wife.”

“Thanks. How is Kenny?”

“She is fine.”

“Ok, nice seeing you Nolo.”

“You too.”

She walked away.

April looked at the door as Atsile walked in holding samp and beans with a Stoney fizzy drink. Her mouth watered as she looked at the food.

“Hey... I brought you lunch.”

He put it before her while she ignored him. He looked at her feet then walked to the bedroom and came back with the massage oil he had purchased weeks back. He sat beside her then took her feet and started massaging her. She relaxed staring at him massage her feet silently. When he was done, he got up and returned the massage oil.

“I am going to work now.”

She kept quiet staring at his wrinkled shirt and trouser, she stared at him badly wanting to give him ironed clothes but she looked away. Seconds later she heard Rona’s other car driving off. She took her phone and called her aunt.

“April..”

“I am beginning to feel sorry for him.”

“You are allowed to but don’t lose focus. He hasn’t

even started to suffer.”

“He looks like a lost boy. I wonder how he is holding his meetings looking like that. I wonder what it says about me.”

“Wena don’t think of those things. Just focus on yourself. Let that boy suffer a little more.”

“Ke tswere ke nopa. (I am horny.)”

Her aunt laughed. “Jeso!”

“And I badly want it. Whenever I stare at it, I want it and it’s been weeks. Nna I can’t anymore. Can’t he give me sex while I am angry?”

Her aunt laughed harder. “The moment he gives it to you, you are going to forget all your anger.”

“I won’t give him back the things.”

“All he needs is a good angle to have you singing his tune. Can’t you service yourself?”

“Yho aunty I tried but ng ng... I want him. I want him so bad, I don’t even know what to do anymore. Nna ke batla dick. I wake up to it on my butt e omeletsi gore and all I want is for him to slide it in and just

scratch the itch. I want him to kiss me while fucking me.”

“Haaii, then I rest my case.”

“Akere mme I won’t give back the things.”

“Ok my girl.”

“April hung up and called her man.

“Babe..”

“Come back. I want sex.”

“Ok. Two minutes.”

She got up and undressed then waited for him naked. Minutes later Atsile walked in and looked at her. Without waiting for her to change her mind, he hurried over and kissed her then turned her around taking out his dick.

“Condom.”

“I don’t have condoms.”

“Go and buy. Why didn’t you buy on your way back? O batla go nnela HIV? (You want to give me HIV?)”

“I don’t have H.- let me go to the tuckshop.”

He hurried out. A while later he walked back in opening the condom then he took it out and put it on before turning her around and pushed in. April moaned as the dick stretched it’s way inside. Atsile held her waist and started pounding into her.

Back at the hospital, Kenny walked with Rona’s things inside his room then paused staring at a woman laughing with him. She turned as Kenny recognized Candy.

“Hey Kenny! Oh my word! Been time...”

Kenny forced a smile staring at her. “Yeah...”

“There was someone in this room whom I came to see and I am just hearing now that she was discharged, but it’s really seeing you two.” She turned to Rona. “I hope you get better soon.”

“Yah thanks.”

“Ok bye. Bye Kenny!”

“Bye.”

Candy walked out then Kenny looked at Rona.

“What was she doing here?”

“O seka wa mpotsa masepa. (Don’t ask me shit.)
Leave, I don’t even want to see your face.”

“I want to clean you up.”

“I am sure a nurse will do that.”

“No nurse is going to touch you expect me. I am your
wife, I will do it.”

“Get out!”

“I am not going anywhere.”

“Keneilwe, I am not going to repeat myself. Get out!”

“I am not going anywhere. Why didn’t you tell me
that Esi touched your dick?”

“Well I slept with her too while you were in jail!”

“You what?”

“Can you leave?”

“You slept with her too?”

“Keneilwe please go.”

“No... repeat what you just said. You slept with her?”

“No. I just want you to leave.”

“You are lying. You slept with her. You would never say it unless you did.”

“Are you crazy?”

Tears filled her eyes. “I am not crazy. You said you slept with her.”

“Obviously not meaning it.”

“You are lying! You are lying!”

“Says the person who was sleeping around.”

“You slept with Esi while I was in jail.”

“Kenny...”

She picked the bucket and started hitting him with it.

“You slept with Esi?”

“Stop!”

She hit him harder as the bucket cracked.

“My friend! My friend!”

Rona pressed the emergency button. Kenny pulled his legs from the bed.

“Kenny stop it!”

The nurse walked in then rushed to Kenny pulling her back.

“Stop it! Someone call security!”

Rona held on to the bed as Kenny tried to pull him off the bed. The security walked in then pulled her back. She looked at Rona breathing fire.

“My friend while I was in jail? How long did this happen? The whole five years?”

Rona looked at her as she boiled with anger. “I have never... I was just-“

She took off her shoe and hit his head with it. “Liar!”

The security pulled her out then went back for her things and escorted her out. She got in her car then drove off headed to Esi’s house.

Meanwhile Rona's heart pounded so much as a lot of things ran through his head. The nurse looked at him.

"You need to calm down, your blood pressure-"

"Borrow me your phone. Please, it's an emergency."

The nurse gave it to him then he called his wife but her phone rang from the floor.

"Oh God I am fucked."

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Dirty Confessions

#128

Atsile looked at April as she breathed heavily closing her eyes exhausted. He pulled off the condom then stared at her as she cradled her bump. He covered her with a duvet then dressed up and walked out. He went to the living room and picked his phone walking out. He jumped in his brother's car as his phone rang.

"Hello?"

"Mr. Motsamai, Ms Masilo is here."

"Ok, I will be there in uhh 15 minutes tops."

"Yes sir."

He started the car and reversed out then drove to work. An unknown number called.

"Hello?"

"Hey..."

His heart skipped. "Rona?"

“Yah... uh I messed up.”

“What’s up?”

“I will tell you but go to Esi’s house... ah shit, my chest...”

“Are you ok?”

“No. I... go to Esi’s house, matter of fact, call Esi and tell her Kenny is coming. If Maatla is there, she should make sure they leave. O etla. (She is coming.)”

“What’s going on? I don’t understand. What are you talking about?”

“Kenny is going to Esi’s house, call Esi and tell her that Kenny is coming.”

“What’s going on?”

“Can you just do what I am telling you?”

“Ok... how are you feeling? You should take it easy. You know I was thinking about what happened with you and Kenny and to be honest, mistakes happen. I don’t think Kenny would-“

“Do what I am telling you and stay out of my marriage. That’s none of anyone’s business only my wife and I, do what I am telling you..”

“Ok.”

Rona hung up. Atsile tried Esi’s number.

“Hello?”

“Hey, Rona is awake.”

“Oh my God!”

“Yeah... he just called me.”

“Thank God.”

“He said Kenny is coming there.”

“What? Why?”

“I don’t know but he said if Maatla is there you should make sure you leave because she is coming.”

“Uh ok.”

“Sure.”

He hung up driving to work.

Moesi put down the phone confused. A car drove in outside and seconds later Kenny opened the door walking in. Moesi looked at her angry face with a frown confused.

“What do you want?”

“Where is Maatla?”

“Not here as you can see what do you want?”

“Moesi, you said you didn’t touch Rona’s dick and that Wazha is making it up. She didn’t see properly.”

“Keneilwe, what is going on?”

“No. Answer me. You said you didn’t touch Ronas dick isn’t it?”

“What do you want from me? I didn’t touch Rona’s dick.”

“I guess you also didn’t sleep with him when I was in jail.”

Moesi’s heart started pounding as she looked at

Kenny advancing to her. "What?"

"You never slept with him while I was in jail?"

"Kenny, do you hear yourself?"

"I can perfectly hear myself."

She swallowed shaking. "You sound crazy."

"I sound crazy? I sound crazy?"

She took a deep breath trying to calm herself. "Look, I don't know what you want from me and—"

"Did you or did you not sleep with my husband?"

"What are you smoking?"

Angrily Kenny walked over and slapped her across the face as her anger took over. "What am I smoking? You want to know what I am smoking?"

Esi pushed Kenny. "Get out of my house!"

"Did you sleep or did you not sleep with my husband Moesi?!"

"Get—"

Kenny angrily punched her. Moesi staggered back as

Kenny came for her. She grabbed her top and punched her again even harder.

“Did you sleep with my husband?!”

Moesi looked at angry Kenny bleeding from her mouth.

“Let me go. I am going to report you.”

Kenny punched her again. Moesi screamed pushing Kenny back with all her strength then slapped her.

“You whore! My man!”

Kenny slapped Moesi. With her heart pounding, Moesi picked the decoder and smashed Kenny’s head with it. Kenny bit her lower lip punching Moesi who staggered falling then she sat on her and punched her several times. Moesi cried in pain punching Kenny’s boob then bit Kenny’s thumb. Kenny reached for the decoder with the other hand and hit Moesi’s head that she let go of her thumb crying in pain.

“Kenny!”

“My man?!”

“Kenny’s stop! I am pregnant.”

She hit Moesi’s head a couple of times with decoder before throwing it off and punching Esi’s face angrily.

“My man!”

“Kenny please stop. Please... you are killing me.”

She grabbed put her hands on her throat strangling her. Esi tried pushing off Kenny but Kenny used all her strength and stared at Esi as she tried to fight. Kenny got off her feeling weak as pain sipped through her bones, tears running down her cheeks.

“My man!”

Moesi broke down crying in pain as she stood up. “I am sorry. I am sorry.”

“You were supposed to be my friend!”

“I am sorry. It was a mistake. We were drunk and... and it was only one round. It wasn’t even that good. We both felt guilty... Kenny.... Listen to me... it was a mistake.”

Kenny looked at her shaking while crying. “You said you were my sister!”

"I am sorry. I am sorry. I am sorry."

"Then you went ahead and touched his dick? What about that? Were you drunk then? Were you drunk?"

"No I was just seeing if... I was just.. it was a mistake and-"

Kenny slapped her. "Bitch!"

Moesi tried to slap her bag but Kenny held her hand and slapped her.

"Stop fighting me. I am not fighting you." Moesi looked at her crying. "I am sorry. I made a mistake-"

"You slept with my husband! You slept with him while I was in jail!"

"I am sorry."

"How could you?"

"I am sorry."

"How could you? Is that why you suddenly hate me? Because you want Rona?"

"No. No... I don't want Rona. Kenny it was a mistake."

“You were supposed to have my back.”

Moesi pressed her lips crying. “I am sorry.”

“You were supposed to be my sister. You said you were my sister... you were supposed to have my back not to stab me in the back...”

“I am sorry.”

Kenny turned crying. She cried so loud as her heart broke several times

Moesi looked at her then reached for her phone and dialed the police. Kenny turned back as Moesi held the phone to her ear then she reached for glass jar on the table and smashed it on her head. Moesi dropped the phone fainting. Kenny picked the phone and hung up staring at Moesi. She looked at Moesi.

“You were supposed to be a friend you backstabbing thing...”

She stared at her for a while silently crying then walked out of the house locking her inside.

She got in her car and drove off.

At the hospital, Kenny walked in with the security guard exhausted and looked at Rona.

“Kenny...-“

She laughed then started crying. The security guard looked at her confused as she cried laughing. She stopped and looked at her husband.

“Gase gore re divorce hela nerra? (Shouldn't we just divorce?) It shouldn't be like this... I know it shouldn't be like this...” She chuckled, tears rolling down her cheeks.

“You are bleeding.”

She sighed. “I beat Moesi. I never knew I could beat someone with a bigger body than mine, damn it felt good.”

Rona chuckled. “You need medical attention.”

“I whooped her ass.”

“You need a doctor.”

“I need you to divorce me Rona.” She laughed crying then walked over and cupped his face. “I need you to divorce me babe. I told myself when you were lying on this bed fighting for your life that I would fight for our marriage. I said I am not going to walk away because I love this man so much. I even went and bought an expensive car... rather you be mad about me spending your money.” She chuckled. “I told myself even if he beats me or whatever, I was not going to go anywhere because I am Mrs. Rona Motsamai.... I met you years back and you are the only man I know how to love. I don’t know how to love anyone else. It’s has been you and it’s always you.” She touched his beard. “But the pain is too much babe. We have hurt each other so much it’s too much. Love shouldn’t be like this.

Rona looked at her as she cried, tears filling his own eyes.

“Please divorce me. My heart is painful. I can’t leave you because I love you so so much. I am not even thinking of leaving because I can’t leave the person who I love whole heartedly but I am in pain. I can’t

imagine my tomorrow without you. But it shouldn't be like this babe. It shouldn't be like this. You know it. Please divorce me because I won't do it, maybe I am just not the one for you. I don't know...Every single day the pain gets too much and I think I am losing it. I can't think beyond you. I hurt you, I know... I am sorry. All I was thinking was hurting you back and I... I am sorry. I am sorry." She shook her head crying. "This is not me. I don't even know who's me anymore. Please divorce me... it shouldn't be like this."

The security guy walked out. Rona kissed her wet lips then smiled, a tear rolling down his cheek.

"Remember our first night together?"

She smiled crying. "I remember everything. I remember everything. Every touch you made.... Every part of my body your lips touched... I remember...."

Rona hugged her. "I fell even more in love with you, I took a leap of faith... I gave it all and... how I feel hasn't changed babe. It hasn't. It will never change. I know this kind of love is toxic. It's crazy. It's painful.

It's... fun. I know... if toxic was a thing, it would be us but that's us. There can only be one you. There is only one Keneilwe Motsamai and my heart says it's her. It really can never be anyone else. Just you Mma Motsamai. I love you and no one is leaving this marriage. When I said I do, I said the only thing that will make us part ways will be death. No one is dead."

Kenny laughed. "Not yet."

Rona smiled. "Yeah so till then, we will work things through."

Rona kissed her then smiled staring at her beautiful face.

"Is she dead?"

She shrugged. "She fainted I think. I don't know."

"Ok. Lie down with me."

Kenny got on the bed and lay beside her, her head on his chest.

"I beat her really hard, I might go to jail."

Rona chuckled. "Jail is your second home."

Kenny raised her head laughing. "Stop!"

He laughed. "Sorry. We will deal with it. No one is going to jail. I love you."

"I love you too."

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Do leave a like and a comment, goodnight

Dirty Confessions

#129

Esi slowly woke up then held her head as it ached. She looked around the house then got up. She looked around for her phone but there was nothing then she walked to the door. She frowned realizing it was locked then went to her bedroom. She stared at herself on the mirror, her face was swollen. She even had a blue eye. Tears ran down her cheek then she walked to her bathroom where she took the pregnancy stick and looked at it.

She looked at the two lines then put her hands over her face crying. After minutes of crying, she took a shower then changed and packed a small bag with her belongings. She took the spare keys then unlocked the door and walked out.

Later that day, Mia walked parked besides Ora's car then stepped out. She knocked on the door, Ora opened with a smile wearing an apron.

"Hey..."

She smiled back. "Hi."

"Come in."

He opened the wider then she walked in breathing in the delicious aroma in the air.

"Smells nice."

"Come this side."

He took her hand and led her to his sitting room. "Sit down."

She sat down then he brought a glass of juice for her.

"I am finishing up. You can watch TV."

He walked to the kitchen and came back with a glass of juice.

"Thanks."

Ora smiled and went to the kitchen where he

finished up cooking. Mia kicked off her heels then stood up and followed him. She looked at him as he dished like they did at restaurants.

“Where did you learn to cook?”

“My mother taught me. She loves cooking so much.”

“You don’t meet a lot of men who can cook.”

“I am one of the few.”

She put her juice on the kitchen counters then hoped on top staring.

“Ok I am lying. I ordered the food. I am just hitting it up.”

Mia laughed. “What a wow!”

He shrugged. “Anything to earn more points.”

“Where is your girlfriend?”

Ora looked at her. “We broke up.”

“Why?”

“She had a temper, when angry she would say whatever and I couldn’t deal with it anymore. There

are men who can handle it. I don't and won't handle disrespect."

"When did you break up with her?"

"Three months back."

Mia sipped her juice. "Ok. How many children do you have?"

He laughed. "Two."

"Age?"

"One is six and the other is four."

"Same baby mama?"

"No. Two."

Mia sighed. "Wenna rra!"

He smiled. "They are peaceful."

"Why do you have two baby mamas, and they will probably be three if you choose to move on."

"With you yes."

She rolled her eyes. "Nna I don't like dikgang tsa bo baby mama. (I don't like baby mama issues.)"

“Once I break up with you Mia, I don’t come back. What about you?”

“I told you.”

“You only told me you had Gonorrhoea. How did you get it?”

“How else could I have gotten it?”

“Your boyfriend?”

“I said I cheat a lot in relationships. If you thought I was just saying it, I wasn’t. My boyfriend broke up with me. It’s been weeks.”

“Did you love him?”

Mia nodded. “Yes.”

“Do you think if given the chance, you would go back to him.”

“He is not going to forgive me so I am not going to allow myself to have hopes on something that will never happen. It’s like after breaking a cup then I say if I didn’t break, would I drink on it... it broke. That’s it. Thinking about drinking in it if it didn’t break when it actually broke is stupid.”

Ora smiled. "Ok." He put his hands on her waist and put her down.

"Let's go and eat."

They walked with their plates to the sitting room then sat down eating.

"Each child stays with his or her mother?"

"Yes. I figured it was better that way. I get them on weekends and holidays. So in your family, you only have one sister?"

"Yes. Sort of. Kenny is my mother's daughter but we don't share a father."

"Really?"

"Yes. My mother has two kids only. My father had kids but they don't like me."

"Wow."

"I really don't care about those. After my father passed, I guess it was over then."

"When did he die?"

"When I was still young."

“So you grew up with your mom only?”

“Yes.”

Ora nodded. “Now I understand.”

“Understand what?”

He smiled. “Nothing. Eat.”

She started eating as he switched back to light topics.

Maatla parked his car in front of Esi’s house then frowned stepping out not seeing her car. He knocked on her door taking out his ringing phone from his pocket.

“Hello?”

“Maatla...”

“Hey, where are you?”

“Uhh I had to go and see my mother.”

“What?”

“I am not feeling too well, I miss her.”

“Did you take the test?”

“Yes.”

“And?”

“I am pregnant.”

He closed his eyes. “Do you want to keep the baby?”

“What do you mean?”

“Do you want to keep it?”

“Yes. I am not going to kill my child.”

He smiled. “I can’t believe I am going to be a dad again.”

Esi laughed. “You are already a dad.”

“I am going to be a dad to a baby.”

“I hope it’s a girl.”

He laughed. “Me too. I already have three boys. When are you coming back? Should I come and see you?”

“No. I will be here for a week so then I will come back.”

“Oh ok. Where is your phone?”

“Uh it’s with Kenny. I accidentally left it in her car. You can go and collect from her.”

“Ok.”

“Bye.”

“I love you.”

“I love you too.”

She hung up then Maatla got in his car and drove to the hospital.

At the hospital, Rona smiled as his parents walked in. His mother hurried over and hugged her crying.

“Modimo kealebogo. (Thank you God.)”

Rona smiled. “I am fine.”

His mother looked at him crying. "I couldn't stop fasting. I was worried about you."

"I am fine now."

His mother looked at the strip bandage on his forehead. "What happened there?"

"Just a little accident."

"The doctor said you wouldn't be able to walk."

"Yeah but it's temporary."

His father smiled. "Son..."

Rona smiled. "Papa.."

"We were all worried.."

"I am fine now."

Atsile walked in and smiled hugging Rona. "Damn we thought you were going to die."

Rona laughed. "Waaiii I am still around. Where is April?"

"She is at home."

Kenny opened the door and walked in. She paused

staring at everyone then mmagwe Rona shook her head.

“O batlang? (What do you want?)”

“I am here to see my husband.”

Mmagwe Rona turned back to her son. “I told you I didn’t like this woman, now you see what I meant? She almost killed you. She doesn’t even respect you. Maatla said she even brought her boyfriend here and was kissing him while you fought for your life. She doesn’t deserve to be your wife ebile I never want to see her face ever again. Koteng this behavior runs in her family.”

“Keneilwe is my wife. Whatever we go through in our marriage has nothing to do with anyone else expect me and her. I don’t know what you heard, I don’t care, my wife and I will solve our issues privately.”

“What? You need to divorce this woman! One day she is going to kill you. She doesn’t respect nor value this marriage. She is no wife because no wife behaves like this. One day you will go to jail because of the wife you picked. She is not good for you.”

“Mama Keneilwe is my wife and everyone will respect that. I will handle my marriage affairs privately.”

Mmagwe Rona shook her head. “She bewitched you.”

“Mama-“

“She bewitched you! She fed you something. She bewitched you mme I am going to have her exposed.”

“Mama Keneilwe is my wife and you will respect that! I will not have anyone disrespect my wife. If anyone can’t handle her then leave because she is never going anywhere.”

She slowly shook her head. “My son would never speak to me like this.” She turned to Kenny. “You did something to him, I know it. O moloi. (You are a witch.) I will expose you.”

She walked out holding her handbag. Kenny looked at Rona.

“I am going to collect the kids home.”

“Ok.”

“Papa..”

“Daughter, don’t mind your mother.”

“Eerra.”

Kenny walked out. Rona looked at his father.

“I am not going to say anything. This is your family and you will lead it the way you see fit.”

“Thank you.”

“Let me go and talk to your mother.”

He walked out, Atsile smiled. “I was worried.”

Rona chuckled. “I am good now.”

Atsile’s phone rang, he took it out and answered.

“Babe..”

“Where are my cream doughnuts?”

“I am on my way.”

She hung up, Atsile looked at Rona. “I have to go.”

“How is it going?”

“Eish...”

Rona laughed. “Sharp Mister.”

“Sure.”

He rushed out. Rona frowned as Nate walked in.

“O batlang?”

Nate closed the door with a smile then stared at Rona.

“I think we should talk.”

“O tla nyela tlhemonna!”

“Ekete pele Mister, you can’t walk. We are going to have a peaceful conversation. I am not here to fight with you.”

“When I get my hands on you I am going to kill you!”

“I just saw Kenny leaving and remembered our night... did you know she is into BDSM?”

Rona breathed heavily staring at him.

“To be honest, I have never had such a good pussy my whole life, I always knew she would be good but

fuck... I didn't expect her to be that good. It's one thing to have sex with her and then it's another to fuck her while she is tied up, having that pussy with no disturbance and then just watch her take dick"

"I am going to enjoy killing you."

"Like I enjoyed fucking your wife?"

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Dirty Confessions

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Rona looked at him then sighed knowing this guy was probably saying all that to get on his nerves. Matter of fact, he sounded bitter it actually made him laugh as he calmed down.

“You sound stupid right now, you sound so stupid I am beginning to wonder just how dumb you are. It’s like you are describing things you saw from a movie mme hela I am not surprised. That’s how desperate people sound. O tsile go nyela laitaka and that’s a promise. Yeah I can’t walk now but as soon as I do, I am going to hunt you down, find you and kill you. Maybe nka simola ka bana bagago, (Maybe I will start with your kids,) torture them and kill them while you watch and after that go tsena wena.(it’s your turn.) I am not bluffing and I don’t make empty promises. You and your kids are going to go missing and it will be a perfect murder no one will suspect me. O tlwaela thata.”

Nate looked at him as he spoke, there was this coldness that accompanied his voice that made him frown. He looked so relaxed yet his words carried so much coldness.

“O seka wa lebala, (Don’t forget,) my brother is a soldier, he is good at these things. To him it’s nothing, they are trained to kill. O tlile go lela trust me. Go and start running because when I come after you, I am going to come with everything I have. In your next life you won’t even dare and look at anyone’s life.”

Nate stared at him. “All this because Kenny doesn’t want you anymore?”

“You should check on your kids. Anything can happen to them. With the cases of children going missing going up like this, you should be careful.”

“My kids have nothing to do with this.”

“They have everything to do with this and nna I am not heartless to the point of having them grow up without their father so better they die with you.”

Nate turned and walked out.

“Remember to run really fast though you can run but you can’t hide. O tliile go nyela o marete.”

Nate went to his car dialing the nanny with his kids.

“Hello?”

“Is everything ok?”

“Yes sir.”

“Don’t open for anyone.”

“Ok.”

“I will be flying in tonight.”

“Yes sir.”

He got in his car and called his friend.

“Nate..”

“Themonna that crazy guy just threatened the life of my kids.”

“The husband of the wife you were fucking?”

“Yeah.”

“He is going to kill you mme hela nna I told you. That woman is just too beautiful and he is bound to flip.

And I did my research on this guy, he is rich gape he hangs out with other rich business men. That type of guy is not the type you mess with. Ekare he is friends le bo Miguel Mokwena and mothaka ole wa amusement park Those dudes are the type to kill for their wives. You don't mess with their families."

"Kenny loves me."

"Kenny doesn't love you. She just wanted to have to sex and you were the best candidate. She tossed you as soon as she was done with you and she is back with her husband."

"They are going to get divorced. He won't forgive that."

"Even if he divorces her which I doubt because she can easily deny sleeping with you since you have no evidence to what you are saying, he is going to kill you. And ohh his brother is a soldier. A well known one. You messed with the wrong people."

"Why are you making him sound all that?"

"Because he is all that Nate. That guy is going to kill you."

“Can you take my kids at my house? I am flying there tonight.”

“Ok. What’s your plan?”

“I am not scared of him, ebile I am going to wait for him.”

“Good luck.”

“Sure.”

He hung up and started the car then drove off. He thoughtfully looked at his phone, he had promised himself that he wouldn’t call and would just wait for her call but not anymore. He grabbed it and called her driving.

“Hello?”

“We need to talk.”

“So you are now calling me with different numbers? Nathan stay away from me!”

“I want us to talk. That guy is going to kill you.”

“My husband and I are resolving our issues.”

“Keneilwe, he doesn’t look like the type to forgive.

Think about this, who forgives you after they just woke up from a coma? He wants you to relax, he will sell everyone the image of you two being crazy in love then kills you. No one will suspect him because everyone is going to believe that Rona loved you so much. He is a cold hearted murderer.”

“I never said he forgave me, I said we are working through our issues.”

“You mean to tell me he didn’t flip? Kenny, you were cheating on this man.”

“You are the worst mistake I have ever made.”

“I know you are trying to save your marriage or whatever that is left of that shitty marriage but you would not have cheated if you were happy. Babe he is going to kill you. He is really smart to a point where he convinces you everything is fine so that you let your guard down.”

“You sound obsessed.”

“I am trying to help you see what he is playing at. No man will just forgive cheating like that or say we will work through it. You lied about going to Maun, then

spent the whole night at a hotel with me. He probably waited for us at the hotel till we left. After that you wouldn't go with him when he begged you to go with him then he gets in an accident. You think it's normal for him to wake up and say ok Kenny, we will work things through. Babe think about this. It's a trap. This guy is way too smart."

"Nathan can you just accept that it's over and move on with your life?"

"I am trying to help you here babe. You are trying to get rid of me and fix your marriage but no normal guy is going to forgive that. Think about it."

"Bye. Don't ever call me. O simola go ntena. (You are starting to piss me off.)"

She hung up.

Kenny locked the doors as the kids got inside the car then she walked over and got in. She looked at Q

who was texting on his phone.

“Who are you talking to?”

“No one.”

Kenny frowned. “Let me see.”

He smiled. “It’s a class group.”

“Then let me see.”

“Ng ng...”

“Quinton, let me see.”

“Mama it’s nothing.”

“Let me see.”

“That’s invading my privacy.”

“What do you know about privacy Quinton? Let me see.”

“He has a girlfriend mama, I heard him say I love you on the phone.”

Q turned and glared at Warona. “I didn’t say that. Where did you get that? Chatterbox.”

Warona folded her arms. “I heard you.”

“Quinton, let me see your phone.”

“Mama I a-“

“Give me your phone.”

Q handed it over. Kenny looked at his messages then clicked on Sadi’s chat. She read through then looked at him.

“Who’s Sadi?”

“My friend.”

“What friend do you talk about kissing with?”

“Mama...”

“Quinton, what friend is this? You father has to see this.”

She started the car and drove off. His phone started ringing, she looked at him then answered.

“Q, I just spoke to mama. She said yes.”

“Hi, it’s Q’s mother.”

“Oh... dumelang.”

“How are you my girl?”

“I am fine.”

“O tsala ya Quinton kana ke wena ngwetsi yame?
(Are you Quinton’s friend or you are my daughter in-law?)”

She shyly laughed. “I am only his friend.”

“It should remain like that. Dilo tsa marato ketsa bagolo. You are still young to get pregnant and be kicked out of school or you are ready to be a mother?”

“No.”

“Then behave. What do you want to be when you grow up?”

“A doctor.”

“Ok, then focus on school my baby. Boys will delay you from being a doctor.”

“Eemma.”

“Good. Bye.”

“Bye.”

She hung up as Q looked at her.

“I can’t believe you just did that. She is not even my girlfriend.”

“So you are saying I am a fool?”

“Mama I didn’t say that, I am just saying-“

“You will explain to your father.”

He sighed and looked out through the window.

Mia finished cleaning the kitchen with Ora then smiled.

“I have never been invited for dinner where I have to help him clean up. You just lost a point.”

Ora chuckled. “That should be a point, that I can wash dishes. I am sure you need a man who can help you with the house chores.”

“You are smooth.”

“Well thank you. You are beautiful.”

She smiled. "Thanks."

"I want to kiss you. You have kissable lips."

He trapped her against the kitchen counters then leaned over and kissed her. Mia put her hand on his chest while he kissed her. Her nipples hardened as he kissed her good, his hands going down and groped her ass. She could feel his hard dick on her stomach, curiously she put her hand inside his sweatpants then touched it. What was that about short skinny man again? She rubbed feeling it grow even harder in her hand while he breathed heavily. She took it out while they kissed then stroked him with the rightful grip and pressure that he paused grunting.

"Fuck!"

Mia watched looked at his circumcised weapon stroking him, she looked in his eyes going faster.

"Should I stop?"

"Ahhh fuck!"

He bit her lower lip and watched him lose it

cumming all over her dress. She let go then grabbed his dish towel then wiped it then wiped herself.

“Thank you for the food. I enjoyed it.”

Ora put back his dick in his pants wetting his dry throat with saliva. “Please stay.”

“You want to have sex?”

He shook his head. “No. I want us to have a good time. No sex involved. Thank you for the wow... that was mind blowing but you didn’t have to do it. I want you, I want to know you, I want to know your likes and dislikes, I want to know what you love the most in the entire world, I want to know what turns you off and what turns you on, I want to know your fears, I want to know your dreams... I want to know your goals... I want to know what makes you happy. I want to know that one thing you really want to do before you die. I want to know what you want in a man, what you are looking for in a relationship. I want you to know me too. No sex involved. Just us knowing each other.” He kissed her. “Just that. I don’t want sex.”

She tearfully looked at him. "Why do you feel like my karma? I am going to relax and really fall in love then next thing you know I am crying."

He laughed. "You are never going to cry. Come...what do you like watching?"

"I love money and I never want to struggle."

He smiled. "We are in the same boat."

"Good, I like being spoiled and I don't like a stingy old fashioned boyfriend. I want English love. I want to travel the world so bad. I love myself, my sister, my nephews and nieces. I get turned on when I feel loved and wanted and I get turned off when I feel unwanted, unappreciated and bad sex turns me off. Good sex turns me on. I want a faithful man who loves me for me, who will show me and teach me what love is, not an ignorant man, I want a man who will accept me for me. In a relationship I am looking to be happy. To be in love. I also want to feel goosebumps, I want to feel butterflies in my stomach and I want an adventurers somebody. I like action movies, but I am more on the horror side."

Ora smiled. "Ok... well have you watched The Forest?"

"No."

"Scary stuff. Come. Let's watch."

She sat down with him then he pulled her in his arms.

"B the way, I think I can lay it down pretty good."

She chuckled. "Good. Imagine that beautiful dick going to waste."

At the hospital, Kenny walked in with the kids who screamed seeing their father awake. They rushed over and hugged him. Kenny smiled as they hugged him.

"I missed you guys."

She smiled closing the door as they all caught up chatting. Rona looked at her a while later as she stood by the door then sighed. "Guys... food is sold

here, can you get me a muffin. I am craving one.
Babe, give them some money. Q will go with them.”

Kenny took out money from her handbag and gave Q.
“Hurry.”

“Ok.”

They all walked out. Rona looked at her.

“Come here..”

Kenny walked over and stood before him.

“Come closer.”

She got closer then smiled. “What is it?”

“Your boyfriend was here?”

The smile from her face disappeared, she had noticed something was off.

“What did he want?”

“He had interesting stuff to tell me. Apparently you are into BDSM.”

She looked at him and took a deep breath trying to calm down. “He...-“

“Did you let him tie you up when he fucked you?”

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Dirty Confessions

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Kenny looked at him.

“No. He is trying to get to you. “

“Ga ke rate maka Keneilwe. (I don't like lies Keneilwe.)”

“Rona, he is trying to get to you. He is trying to make sure that we fight. He desperate, I long blocked him but he keeps calling with different numbers. He thought you would divorce me, matter of fact, he is convinced you are going to leave me so he is just trying by all means to really make sure you leave me. He is going to try everything in the world to get between us. I am sorry I brought him in our lives.”

Rona looked at her and sighed. “I figured he was lying but...”

“I am sorry.”

Someone knocked on the door then a security guard walked in.

“Dumelang.”

Rona smiled. “Sure laitaka..”

“Uh I am going home and I thought I would give you this.” He handed Kenny a piece of paper with a number.

“I don’t know if you believe in God or not but I go to church and it’s a good church. I believe with God everything is possible. I just saw all your kids and I really was going to mind my own business but there is no way God would bring you two so that you can part. That number is my pastor’s number. He is a counselor. He can help you. His name is Pastor Pilane. Goodnight.”

Kenny looked at the number as he walked out then turned to Rona.

“I am going to call him.”

“Ok.”

“Q is in a relationship. I think it’s serious too. You should have a talk with him. I took his phone and he is talking about he likes kissing this girl.”

“Let me see.”

Kenny gave him the phone then Rona thoroughly went through it. He sighed staring at his search history.

“I will talk to him.”

“Can you do it today? I am worried. I know it’s the age where he is discovering things but I don’t want him going to jail.”

The kids walked in, Kenny smiled as Sarena handed her father the muffin.

“Uhh, guys, come, let’s go take something from the car. Q, you can remain.”

Kenny took the children’s hands then led them outside to her car.

Inside the hospital room, Rona looked at his son.

“Jesus! Were you always this tall?”

Q laughed. "Yes."

"You look so big. Fuck I can't believe I have a son this big! I hope old girls don't take advantage of you."

He cracked up laughing harder. "No."

"Your mom is mad."

"I know."

"You know she wants what's best for you. She wants you to be someone big out there."

"Yah..."

"Your girlfriend is pretty."

He smiled. "She is my friend."

"You can't fool me. She looks smart too. Is she?"

"Yes."

"Good. Are you still a virgin."

"Yes."

Rona laughed. "Damn you are good. Have you been practicing for this conversation?"

Q smiled. "Being honest doesn't need preparation

for.”

“Then why are you searching about sex when you are a virgin. Look Q, I am not going to waste my time going back and forth with you. You are just 14. I know you watch things and you are exposed to things but this is your future. You choose what you want. Do you want to end up going to jail for rape or do you want to end up being a role model to your siblings? Do you want to ruin Sadi’s future by giving her a baby at 14 or you want what’s best for her. You make a choice. Sadi is your girl, obviously if you are having sex, you know how it is and you are going to keep wanting more. That’s the thing with sex when you are this young, you are going to always want it, it’s addictive. Sadi is not going to always agree to lie down for you, now you are going to start preying after 10 year olds, 11 year olds, 12 year olds, 13 year olds or even 9 year olds or younger. You will convince them to open up for you just like you convinced Sadi. I am sure she didn’t just say ok Q, let’s get naked and have sex, you suggested it, you did it and you convinced her throughout because

your brain can think more now. You will turn into a rapist. That's how serious it is. Chances are also that you are going to get her pregnant and both of you will be doomed for life. How will you support your baby when you are just a baby yourself? You are not even working. Sadi goes on her periods, she can be a mom. Imagine stuck with your baby while other children continue with school."

Q looked down. "I am not shouting at you. I am just telling you all about life. Don't make the wrong decisions my boy."

"Yes."

"Look at me."

Q raised his head and looked at his father. "Make good decisions. Nothing wrong in dating her but there is everything wrong with having sex with her. If you can stay away till you are 16 that would be good."

"I really like her."

"I know. But just two years. At least be mature first."

Tears filled Q's eyes.

Rona smiled. "I am not trying to take away your happiness. I am just looking out for you my boy. You can keep her as your friend which you occasionally kiss but friends. Nothing more. You can hug her here and there too."

Q laughed. "Ok."

"Just making sure you keep the vultures away but you also keeping a distance."

"Ok."

"We will be monitoring your phone from today going onwards. And don't think you can delete and we won't know. We will know."

"Ok."

"Good."

"Are you and mama going to divorce?"

"Why would we divorce?"

"Because mama was cheating on you."

"Who told you that?"

“I heard it.”

“Why would mama cheat when she got me?”

“So she didn’t?”

“No. And no one is divorcing anyone. Just like any other human beings, mama and I have issues sometimes. We can fight, argue but that’s only because we are human. We are not going to be happy every day, your mother constantly has to get angry because I left my cup unwashed and I also get angry when she does something I don’t like. Don’t listen to people. They have issues.”

Q smiled. “Thank God! I was scared!”

“You got nothing to be scared about... expect your angry mom.”

He smiled then Kenny walked back in with the kids. They surrounded him again, Rona looked at her as she stood close to the door.

“Why are you standing so far. Come here.”

She smiled then walked over and held his hand.

“The doctor said he is going to discharge me soon.

He said we should hire a nurse who will help me at home and monitor my condition. He said he has someone in mind. We will meet her tomorrow in the morning.”

“Ok. You do need someone who is familiar with your condition to help assist.”

“Yeah.”

Kenny looked at him then leaned over to kiss him, Rona slightly moved that the kiss landed at the corner of his lips. Kenny smiled tearfully moving her head then blinked as the kids carried on chatting.

Esi touched her swollen face at the guest house then put the frozen veggies on her eye. Her head was aching so much it felt like her head would split in half. She wondered if by now Maatla knew and was hunting her down for sleeping with his brother.

Tears filled her eyes as she thought of it, he would

probably dump her for good and leave her with the baby alone. The pain in Kenny's eyes told her it would be worse if Maatla had to find out. He would probably come after them both.

The second movie ended, Ora looked at Mia who was already sleeping on his chest then sighed. He found himself smiling alone while staring at her. He had never met such a real person who never hid anything. She was the most straight forward person he had ever met. If anyone could have asked him months back about such a girl he would have probably said no.

He slowly picked her up and walked with her to the bedroom. She opened her eyes and looked at him as he laid her on the bed.

"Hey... you can sleep here. I will use the couch."

"I am sure we can share the bed."

He chuckled. "O batla go ntshwara. (You want to touch me.)"

She laughed softly then unzipped her dress and took it off together with her bra. She took off her panties and remained naked while he just stared.

"Never seen a naked person?"

He laughed then took off his t-shirt and sweatpants and joined her naked. He pulled her closer and kissed her.

"Wena o batla go nnela gonorrhoea. (You want to give me gonorrhoea.)"

Mia laughed. "I am clean gape I don't want have sex till we test. I love sleeping naked. Clothes suffocate me."

"God thank you for such a blessing."

"You haven't anything. Don't thank him yet."

"I will take a little crazy for a pretty face."

They both laughed kissing and touching one another.

At Mia's house, her ex boyfriend knocked on the door for a couple more times before getting in his car. He sighed then called her but she wasn't picking. His friend looked at her.

"I really thought you were letting that girl go Tshepo."

"I really thought she would... "He put his hands on his face. "I love Mia, I wish she knew how much I love her."

"She doesn't deserve you."

"She is the only one I want. I already told my uncles about her."

"She cheated on you! This girl pulls you back Tshepo. You are always giving her money, she only loves what you do for her."

"You don't understand her. She went through a lot growing up. I am going to fix my relationship with her."

His friend shook his head giving up.

The following morning Kenny walked inside Rona's room at the hospital then smiled staring at his doctor who was chatting with him.

"Mrs. Motsamai..."

"Doctor.."

The door opened and a woman walked in. Kenny looked at the young lady walking in. Kenny looked at her dress and heels then her straight weave. She was young and beautiful. The doctor smiled.

"Right, this is Asalepele Micheals, she is the nurse I was talking about, she is a nurse as well as a physiotherapist. She came here looking for a job, unfortunately she didn't get the job but I saw her resume, she is familiar with your case and I think after I discharge you, I would feel much better leaving you in her hands. Asalepele, this is Mr. and Mrs. Motsamai."

Asa smiled. "Morning, pleasure meeting both of you. My name is Asalepele Micheals, I did my nursing and physiotherapy in UK and was working there for three years till a month back when I decided to come back home. I was late for the interview that's why I didn't get the job but trust me, I am good at what I do." She handed Kenny her resume. "Dr. Mathabele told me about your case yesterday and I am more than happy to be at your assistance, I promise to get you back in shape in no time."

Kenny looked at her as she spoke with an accent then turned to Rona who was smiling.

"Well, if the doctor recommends you then you are hired."

"You will not regret it Mr. Motsamai."

"Asa, come let me brief you on his case so you can study it."

She walked out with the doctor. Kenny looked at him.

"I don't like her. I think we should hire a different person."

“Why?”

“I just don’t feel comfortable with her.”

“That’s not a reason to dislike her. She is going to help me and it’s an advantage that she is also an physiotherapist.”

“I thought we would hire a male physiotherapist.”

“Let’s see her and how she does first. We will give her two weeks and if she is not good, we will get a male physiotherapist. Dr. Mothibela is very positive about her. Give her a chance.”

Kenny looked at him sadly knowing she probably had to right to dispute. “Ok..”

“Did you talk to the pastor?”

“Yes. We will start in a week’s time.”

“Ok. Good.”

A WEEK LATER

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Goodnight

Dirty Confessions

#132

A Week Later...

Kenny looked at the landscape architect seated in her office.

“I want to make the garden even more bigger, I bought the plot next to it. I want that pond bigger and I want new things. I want new things that attract more people. They already know what we are offering, I want something to wow them.”

“Ok, I went through your ideas and they are possible. We just need proper planning.”

“I know that’s why I came to you. I want something extra ordinary. Something breath taking.”

“Ok, I will put together your ideas then present.”

“Thank you.”

He stood up and walked out bumping into Mia.

“Hey..”

“Hi...”

“I want to run something with you.”

“Let’s do it tomorrow. I am going home to take Rona. We are going for our first counseling session.”

“Ok, tomorrow morning then.”

“Thanks.”

Kenny stood up and walked out with her bag. She got in the car dialing him but he didn’t pick. She started the car and drove off.

Tshenolo opened the door at her house and smiled staring at Puso.

“Hey... I have been calling.”

“I was so busy.”

Puso nodded with a smile. “You don’t have to lie.

What's up?"

Tshenolo looked at him. "Nothing I just..."

"What?"

"Scared."

"Come here, are you kids in?"

"Yes."

"Ok, just 10 minutes."

He took her back to his house then they both sat down. Puso took her hands into his then smiled.

"What are you scared of?"

"Of moving on."

"Why?"

"I am scared I won't love you the way you need to be loved."

"How will you know if you have never tried?"

"I don't want to hurt you."

"You will never know till you take the risk. And not that I am trying to drag anyone, I read about your

ex's case, he is in for years, 20 years is a long time. Will you survive that? He is probably the only man you have ever loved and trust me, I know you might feel like you are betraying him but at some point you have to move on. Fine if it's not with me but you will have to pick up the pieces and keep moving."

She pressed her lips together staring at him tearfully.

He smiled. "But I am glad we had this talk. Now I won't bother you making you uncomfortable. And you are a bad liar. Bye."

She nodded then stood up and walked out. She got back in her house with a sigh, somehow she felt so sad.

Esi looked at her face inside her house and sighed. She looked far much better now. She sat in front of the mirror and did her make-up. When she was done, she put on her new dress then walked out of the

house and got in her car. She drove off calling Maatla.

“Hello?”

“Hey, I am on my way.”

“Here?”

“Yes.”

“Ok.”

“Bye.”

She hung up and smiled. Minutes later she parked her car then stepped out and walked inside the house where she found Maatla watching a football game with his sons. Kago turned to his mother and smiled.

“Holy Christ!”

She smiled in her short dress. “I thought you two went to Kasane.”

Kago smiled. “Tomorrow. Wow! Mom... damn!”

Esi smiled. “Stop that. You came just yesterday and already you are behaving like a white child.”

Lethabo laughed. "He is forgetting that this is Africa."

"It's not a white thing to compliment your mother when she is looking beautiful like this you uncultured swine. You look beautiful mama."

Esi blushed. "Thanks."

Maatla looked at her. "They can go."

Lethabo frowned. "Go where?"

"To your uncle's house. I am sure Atsile needs company."

The boys laughed then grabbed their father's car keys and walked out. Maatla looked at her.

"You didn't tell me the kids were gone. What if I came naked?"

Maatla put his hands on her waist and kissed her.

"You misunderstood the dates. You look beautiful."

"Thanks. Am I fat?"

He looked at her and smiled. "You are thick and I love it. Who said you are fat?"

“Kenny, she actually said I should hiss my way to the gym.”

“That woman thinks the world revolves around her, to think at some point I actually liked her for Rona.”

“Is Rona taking her back?”

“He says they are going for counseling. It’s a mistake, that woman will never respect him. Next time she will be very careful he won’t catch her. That marriage should just end, there is nothing left there.”

“Maybe he is really going to forgive her because he loves her.”

“She spent the entire night with that man having sex with him, even had the guts to have Rona chase after them, what would have happened had she not get caught? She would have just continued, she is only sorry because she got caught, if she didn’t get caught, she would have just continued.”

“Yah...”

“Don’t listen to her try to pull you down. You are beautiful.”

She smiled. "Thanks."

He kissed her unzipping the dress.

Kenny parked her car then stepped out and walked inside the house. She looked at the kids.

"Hi guys!"

"Hi mama..."

She hugged them then frowned. "Where is Q?"

"Doing his homework in his room."

"Ok. Daddy?"

"Doing exercises with Aunty Asa."

"Ok."

Kenny walked to Q's room then walked in and found him with his books.

"Hey.."

“I swear you open the door like a soldier.”

“This is my house and I will open my doors the way I choose, how was school?”

“It was ok.”

“Ok.”

She went to the room they were now using downstairs then looked at Asa massaging Rona’s legs in her uniform. Asa smiled.

“Mrs. Motsamai.”

“Hi. Can I have a moment with my husband.”

“Ok.”

She walked out as Rona looked at her. She looked at his oily legs.

“She is now a massage therapist too?”

“Yeah, she is actually good.”

“Ok, well you should dress. We are going for therapy.”

“Fuck it’s today?”

“Yes.”

She took the towel on the floor and wiped his legs. She took his sweatpants then helped him dress before helping him to the wheel chair. She pushed him to the car. A while later she drove off then looked at him as he pressed his phone. Tears filled her eyes but she blinked them away going to the church offices.

At church, Kenny pushed Rona inside the pastor’s office who immediately smiled as they walked in.

“Oh lovely!”

Kenny smiled shaking hands with him.

“Hello...”

“Daughter...”

He shook hands with Rona. “Son...”

Kenny sat down.

“How are you today?”

Rona smiled. “I am good.”

The pastor looked at Kenny. “I am fine.”

“Wonderful. I am Pastor Pilane.” He smiled. “I have been a pastor since my early thirties and I started doing this couple therapy thing ten years back. I have four kids. I have been married to my lovely wife for 30 years. Son, you can introduce yourself.

Rona sighed. “I am Arona Motsamai. I run a Real Estate company. I have four kids too. I have been married to my wife here for 7 years but I have known her for longer.”

“My name is Keneilwe Motsamai. I run Kenny’s Event and Travel management. I have four kids and have been married to my husband for 7 years.”

Pastor Pilane smiled. “Nice meeting you two. I believe you two coming here means there is something wrong. Now I want you to be well aware of something, if you want to fix whatever problems you have then you have to be honest with one another as much as you are honest with yourself. If

you come here and keep lying then you are making things worse for yourself because we are never going to achieve anything. I would like to pray. Hold hands.”

They held hands then he started praying.

“Father, I have Arona and Keneilwe in this office today. I would like to put you in these sessions we are going to have, lead us and be with us. If it’s meant to be, let it be Lord. Give your children the hearts to forgive and truly forgive. Give them the wisdom to listen and to conquer. Give me the strength to guide them. In the name of Jesus I pray, Amen.”

“Amen...”

“Good. Keneilwe briefed me on what the problem was. She said it’s dishonesty, cheating and others. I think this a good time to tell me what the problem is. Kenny, you can start.”

“Rona was distant all of a sudden. He is someone who breathes in sex but all of a sudden, he was withdrawn. He said it was work but no matter how

stressful work can be, it never gets to a point where I have to force him to sleep with me. He was now going two or three weeks without touching me. This is the same man who usually can't go two days without wanting sex. I tried everything but it wasn't working. On the day of my business launch, he missed it, said he was held up in Kasane in a meeting. I went there that same night and there was no one but there had been a woman inside. He denied it, he can lie. He is good at that but I know him now. I could smell perfume, I saw a g-string and a hair band. The floor was wet as if somebody had ran out wet. He said he was alone then after that, a day later he finally explained saying he had checked out then came back, found his room occupied. The lady who had occupied the room gave it to him because she wasn't going to use. That was his explanation. I didn't dispute to it but it didn't make sense. It didn't make sense together with other stories he usually tells. I then decided if he was going to keep cheating then I might as well too so I cheated with him with this other man. It was the first time to cheat on Rona, I have never cheated on him

before. That's what led to his accident."

The pastor looked at Rona. "Is that true?"

"Yes."

"Were you cheating? Remember, you coming here means you are ready to fix your marriage, it means you love your wife and you are willing to work things through. No marriage is perfect. Even the ones you see on TV, they are not perfect. Even mine as a pastor... it's not perfect. Be honest."

Rona looked at Kenny. "Yes."

Tears filled Kenny's eyes, it was his admission that just broke her. She blinked a couple of times but tears rolled down her cheeks.

"Ok. Was that the only time you cheated since you got married."

"Yes."

Kenny looked at him. "Did you sleep with Kay that day?"

"No. You just caught me in a compromising position. She undressed because she thought I would want

her and I didn't. You drove in that moment and I panicked. I tried to explain but you were too angry."

"Who was it? At Kasane... who was it?"

"Just a random woman. That's not why I missed the launch. I really got caught up I swear. I was going to come."

Her lips trembled. "What about Esi?"

"We were drunk. I was stressed about Q, he wasn't feeling well and you wouldn't let e see you. The company wasn't doing so well. I am not going to excuse my behavior but I regretted it and promised myself that it would never happen again and it never did."

"But... you..." She put her hand on her cheeks trying not to cry.

"I am sorry. That was the biggest mistake I have ever made in my entire life."

"It could have been anyone... not her. She was more than just a friend... she was more than that. She was like my sister. I loved her you knew that."

Rona looked at her as she finally broke down crying putting her hands on her face. He sighed sadly watching her cry because of the pain he had caused her. The pastor handed a box of tissues. She reached for them minutes later and wiped her herself.

“I want to tell you two something. Today both of you have an option. To stay and make it work. It won't happen in one day, it will take time, it will take effort, it will take forgiveness to make it work. Or you can choose to walk away, sometimes the pain is too much, the damage is too much and there is nothing left but just hurt... you can walk away from it. You can choose to start over with someone else and go on with your life, if you are going to hell for that, ok, you will probably meet most people there. It's up to you, to stay and make it work or to leave and just move on. What's your choice?”

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Dirty Confessions

#133

On their way home, Kenny drove in silence while Rona sat beside her. Her heart was so heavy she just wanted to pull over and let it out but she held the steering wheel more tightly holding it in. She rolled down the window blinking away her tears then listened to the song on the radio. She chuckled as Lewis Capaldi filled the car.

I'm waiting up, saving all my precious time
Losing light, I'm missing my same old us
Before we learned our truth too late
Resigned to fate, fading away

So tell me, can you turn around?
I need someone to tear me down

Oh, tell me, can you turn around?

But either way

Hold me while you wait

I wish that I was good enough (hold me while you wait)

If only I could you wake up (hold me while you wait)

My love, my love, my love, my love

Won't you stay a while? (hold me while you wait)

Tell me more, tell me something I don't know

Did we come close to having it all?

If you're gonna waste my time

Let's waste it right

A tear rolled down cheek then she wiped it with the back of her hand switching of the radio. She took a deep breath.

“Babe, stop the car.”

She turned to Rona. “We need to get home. The kids are alone.”

“Q is with them.”

“I need to prepare for my-“

“Please pull over.”

She swallowed then parked the car on the side of the road. She looked at him as tears blurred her vision. She bit her lower lip.

“Is there something wrong with me? Do you love me?”

“I love you so much.”

Kenny shook her head as tears rolled down her cheeks. “That’s not how you treat people you love. I am hurting.”

“I know that’s why I want to work on it.”

“I thought getting married would set things right... what did the random woman have that I wasn’t giving you? Maybe if you told me I would... I would try

by all means to make sure to give you everything you need. Maybe we are wasting our time Rona.”

“I don’t want to lose you. I love you, I know it’s hard to believe but I do babe. I don’t want to walk away.”

Kenny put her hands on her face crying. Rona pulled her on his lap and held her in his arms.

“I am sorry for all the hurt, I wish I can make it go away, I wish I knew how to make it go away.”

She looked outside then turned to him. “I can’t do this anymore. The pain of loving you is too much for me.”

Kenny cried then finally kept quiet breathing heavily fighting with her hiccups.

“I don’t like Asalepele. I feel this is going to be yet another circle where you sleep with her or something. I am not going to handle that. I’d rather die alone than deal with a serial cheater.”

Rona kissed her forehead massaging her scalp. “Ok. We will get someone else.”

They sat in silence listening to each breathe while

the cold breeze filled the car. Kenny closed her eyes exhausted and slowly fell asleep.

“Babe? O robetsi? (Are you sleeping?)”

There was silence. He reached for his phone and texted Q.

Rona: Hey, mama and I will be arriving a bit late. Don't open for anyone. Make sure the kids go to sleep on time.

Q: Ok.

He sighed then looked at his wallpaper. It was his family and they were all smiling at the picture. The talk his uncle had given him years back before he claimed Kenny as his wife rang in his head. He had said at some point she would stop crying for him, she would stop caring and she would just walk away without a second thought. Tears filled his eyes as he thought of all the tears she had shed in his name and wondered just how much more she could handle.

He rubbed his eyes as he for the first time ever prayed for his marriage. He could feel himself losing her, it was that doubt he saw in her eyes these days.

The constant sniffing he would hear late at night and just knowing he was the cause of it all hurt him more. She hadn't been sleeping this past week.

He went through their pictures and smiled at the happy smiles. The last time they had been really happy was on their last vacation trip to Maldives.

He laid back holding his phone thinking of what he could possibly do for her to just appreciate her, it had been a while since he last did anything nice for her, let alone just show her how much he loved her.

Mia finished preparing her dinner then took her plate to the sitting room where she put her feet on the table and watched TV relaxing. Her phone rang, she smiled picking Ora's call.

"Hey..."

"What are you doing?"

She smiled. "I am watching TV."

“Should I come over so we watch together? Kea borega. (I am bored.)”

“Ok.”

“Cool, should I bring you anything?”

“No I am fine.”

“Ke etla.”

He hung up, she put her phone down with a smile then frowned at the knock on her door. She put her plate down then walked over and opened.

“Hey..”

“Tshepo...”

“Can we talk?”

“Uh yes.” She walked outside closing the door behind her. He looked at her door.

“Is there anyone inside?”

“No. I am alone.”

He nodded. “I want us to fix things.”

“But you said...-“

“I know. I was hurt but I love you. I want us to work things out.”

“Tshepo...”

“I love you so much and I have loved you for years. I am not willing to just give that up to just cheating. I understand why you did it and I looked into it. I am so focused on business, I shower you with money instead of physical attention. I am sorry, I just wish you had told me earlier gore ke ipakanye (so I can fix myself) but it’s ok. Now I know what to do.”

Mia sighed. “You never gave me attention at all. I felt lonely most of the time because you would come to my house then stay busy on your laptop. We never even did cute things together. It started when you got your big break and took over your father’s company which was great but as time went on you just disconnected. Somewhere along the line I just fell out of love with you because now you felt more like a sugar daddy than my boyfriend. You would assume I am calling for money so lena I ended up just calling for money. I don’t think you and I will work because I don’t love you anymore. The love got

lost.”

He closed his eyes. “We can try to-“

“We could try to fix things if the love was still there but if I say I love you right now I would be just lying to you and myself and nna I don’t like pretending.”

“Come on babe...”

She sighed. “I am sorry mme hela the past weeks have shown me that indeed our love long ended. I really hope you find that girl you said you would find, hopefully this time you actually put her first.

Goodnight.”

She walked back inside her house and closed the door. Minutes later he drove off.

Tshenolo stood by her sitting room window staring at the car that had been parked in Puso’s yard for almost two hours now. She had seen the lady step out and walk in. She thinking of what he was

possibly doing with her. She closed her eyes wondering why she was feeling jealous, she had been the one who decided to ghost him.

She closed her eyes as her little heart broke. Andrea walked in and frowned.

“Mama why are you standing there?”

Tshenolo laughed. “Huh? Uhh I thought I heard someone outside. What are you doing awake?”

“I want water.”

“Ok.”

Andrea walked to the kitchen and drank water then went back to bed. Tshenolo took her empty mug and walked to his house. She could hear laughter all the way from the door. She knocked, seconds later the door opened and a woman looked at her.

“Hi...”

“Hi, uhh can I see Puso.?”

“Uh ok. P, someone is here to see you.”

Puso walked from the bedrooms smiling then

paused staring at Tshenolo.

“Hey?”

Tshenolo looked at the woman as she stared at her.

“Can we talk?”

“Yah, Bontle, this is my neighbor, Tshenolo.”

Bontle smiled. “Nice meeting you.”

Tshenolo nodded then she got back inside the house.

Puso stared at her mug.

“What’s up?”

“Is that your girlfriend?”

“No. She used to be my daughter’s teacher, I liked her then so I bumped into her today.”

“And already you are having dinner with her?”

“She is nice. Gape o montle. (And she is beautiful.)
Did you want something?”

“So you want her?”

He nodded with a smile. “Yeah. She is single and ready to be in a relationship. I don’t have to question

anything with her.”

Tshenolo nodded. “Ok.”

“What did you want?”

She shook her head then turned to go to her house but she turned back.

“You...” She shook her head. “Goodnight.”

“Goodnight.”

She went back to her house.

The following morning, Kenny put on her sunglasses stepping out of her car hiding her swollen eyes. She went straight to her office and took off her sunglasses as her phone rang.

“Hello?”

“I think I lost Puso.”

“What? How?”

"I... Kgosi-"

"Is he being released?"

"No."

"So?"

"I... He said he misses me and wants to fuck me."

"From where? Prison bars?"

"He would make a plan."

"Are you serious? So you are going to lose a good guy like Puso for what? 20 minutes sex because I am sure he has to make it fast and go back."

"I really like Puso and now he has a girlfriend."

"I can't believe you. I thought I am the one who made the worst decisions. Puso is a good guy, why sacrifice a chance of happiness for 20 minutes sexual pleasure? Doesn't Puso have a dick? Is it small?"

"He does have a good size dick."

"What's the problem then? Can you stop trampling your own happiness Kgosi is in jail, you can't stop

your life for a man in jail. You are going to lose a good guy for nonsense. Stop bewitching yourself!”

“Ok... I guess you are right but he has a girlfriend?”

“Claim your man.”

Tshenolo laughed. “Ok. I am going to his office during lunch.”

“That’s my girl.”

“How is it going?”

Kenny sighed. “He...” She put her fingers on her lips. “It’s hard. There is a lot I didn’t know that is coming to light. But I am not going to discuss my marriage at work. I don’t want to cry.”

“What are you thinking? Are you working it out?”

“I don’t know if it’s worth it anymore. Love alone is not enough.”

Her PA walked in.

“Hey Kenny, delivery came in for you just now.”

She gave her a box. Kenny looked at it curiously then stood up.

“Nolo, let me call you back.”

“Ok.”

She looked at her assistance. “What is it?”

“I don’t know but it’s really light.”

Kenny opened the box then looked at the sticky notes inside.

“It came with this.”

Kenny got the paper and opened it as her PA walked out.

‘Hey babe, yesterday after the first session, I realized something as you slept in my arms. You had been through a lot all because of me. You have shed so much tears because of me. I couldn’t even remember when last I just did something nice for you. I didn’t sleep last night, I wrote all that. It’s 300 notes in total about every single thing I love about you. I don’t know if you will finish reading them or not. After long thinking I just realized maybe you deserve better than me. You have been nothing but a

good wife and I failed to appreciate that. I want to stay and fix things but at the same time I want you to be free to decide what you want. If it's walking away, I am ready to accept that because I don't deserve you. I don't want you hurting anymore because of me. I have damaged you so much that you are always in pain. I don't think I will ever love anyone except you but what is love if you are not happy? Don't pick me up today we will meet at Pastor Pilane's office. Show up if you really feel we can fix our marriage, I believe we can but if you don't, don't come, I will give you the divorce, It will be peaceful I swear. I will wait there for the two hours we are supposed to be there. I love you Mma Motsamai but I don't want to keep you knowing you are not happy. That's why people kill themselves, I'd rather love you from a distance than lose you to death.'

Kenny put the letter down and took out the first sticky note with his awful handwriting.

'I love your smile, it always brightens up your face.'

She smiled tearfully picking another one.

'I love how you care for me and our kids with no complaint pulling the super mom vibes.'

'I love how you always make time for me and our kids no matter what.'

'I love how you shyly smile before you say something dirty.'

'I love that you love me unconditionally.'

She read more sitting down as he poured his heart out on the sticky notes.

Later that day at the pastor's office, Rona looked at time then sighed as Pastor Pilane looked at him.

"What's going to happen if she doesn't show up today?"

"I am going to give her what she wants. She deserves that much from me."

“But why? Why cheat when you are happy with her?”

He chuckled. “Would you believe me if I told you Keneilwe is the only woman I have ever slept with ever since I got married?” He smiled tearfully putting his hands in his head. “I have no reason to lie to you.”

The pastor nodded. “Yes. I would believe you.”

“Well then I have never slept with anyone expect her ever since we got married. But I can be a man enough to admit that maybe hadn’t she showed up I would have cheated. Admitting to cheating seems much more easier than telling her that I was going to cheat because she wouldn’t believe that one. It would straight up look like a lie.”

He looked at the time, it was only ten minutes till the session came to an end. His looked at the pastor tearfully.

“Please pray for my marriage. I am too much of a sinner, I doubt God would listen to me but he can listen to you. Please pray for me to be a better husband. Pray for my kids, for my son to not turn our

like me. Please pray for my family. God knows what's in my heart. He knows the truth. Please pray for me.”

Pastor Pilane nodded then stood up and walked round his table then held Rona's and started praying.

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Dirty Confessions

#134

The pastor finished praying then sighed.

“God is in control son.”

“Thank you.”

Ten minutes elapsed. He sat still as more minutes went by then it was thirty minutes then he smiled.

“Thank you so much for your help and for the fact that you even do it for free. It must take much of your time.”

The pastor smiled. “It does but not that much.”

“Thank you.”

“You should come on Sunday. We have great services here. Maybe you won’t feel so much like a sinner.”

“Ok. Thank you.”

“You are welcome.”

He wheeled himself out to where Lebitso was waiting in the car. Lebitso stepped out and helped him inside the car.

“I am sorry.”

“It’s ok. I lost her, it’s time I accept that. Drop me off at home.”

“Ok.”

Lebitso started the car and drove him to his house.

Pastor Pilane took his phone that he used to record most sessions he had so to listen to them when he was alone and try to find solutions to problems usually presented to him. He looked at the book with Kenny’s number then pressed it with one finger on his phone and saved it. He sent her the recording on whatsapp.

Patsor Pilane: That was today’s session. Please take your time and listen to it.

He sent it then got up and walked to his car.

Rona got inside the house then Q looked behind him as Lebitso's car drove off.

"Where is mama?"

"She is not yet here?"

"No."

"I think she is stuck at work. She is coming."

"Uhh the nurse is here."

Rona looked at Asa who stood up. "Mr. Motsamai, can we talk?"

Rona sighed then went to the bedroom while she followed him.

"I don't understand. Did I do something wrong?"

"No. My wife and I decided to get someone else."

"Why?"

“For personal reasons. I am sorry.”

Asa looked at him sadly. “I really need this job. Please if there is anything I might have done, tell me. It will not happen again.”

“You were fantastic but we can’t have you anymore. Please understand. I am really sorry.”

She nodded. “Ok.”

“But thank you.”

“You are welcome.”

She walked out. Rona looked at the picture frame of him and his wife then took it in his hands. A tear fell on it, he bit his lower lip then put it down and went over to the bed. With his upper body’s strength, he pulled himself on the bed then calling Q. Hi son walked in.

“I am not feeling too well. I am going to sleep. I have a headache. Keep the kids away.”

“What about your food?”

“I am not hungry. Just put it away. I will see it tomorrow.”

“Ok.”

Tshenolo put on her lingerie and stared at herself on the mirror. It had been time since she dressed up like this and let alone for a man. She sprayed a bit of her perfume then picked her night gown and put it on. She put on her heels then walked out of her bedroom tying her night gown. The kids looked at her.

“Guys, I am coming. You will remain with aunty.”

“Where are you going?”

“I am going to see a friend.”

She walked out closing the door then walked to Puso’s house. She knocked on the door. Puso opened shirtless then looked at her. She handed him an empty mug.”

“I want my sugar.”

Puso looked at the mug with a smile. "Ok, come in. You look nice. Where are you going?"

"On a date with a potential guy."

Puso opened the door wider then she walked in. She looked around trying to see if there was anyone, she walked to his bedroom checking then sighed with a smile not finding anyone. Puso followed her holding her mug full with sugar.

"There."

She looked at him she took her mug and put it down. She bit her lower lip slowly taking off her gown.

"I am sorry, I was childish and I should have behaved better. I am human too Puso, I don't always make the best decisions but I really want you. Please tell Bontle you changed your mind."

Puso pulled her closer and kissed her touching her. He picked her up and put on the bed getting on top of her.

"Tell Bontle you don't want her anymore first."

He smiled. "She is my sister."

“What?”

“Yeah. She is my younger sister and she likes you already.”

She laughed. “You are not fair.”

“I never said I was. It seemed her plan worked.”

Tshenolo pulled him for a kiss. Puso kissed her then took off her bra and thong. He took out his dick breathing heavily and ran it up and down her wet slit. Fuck she was so wet and each move he made aroused her. He kissed her neck then moved down to her chest then her breast. He squeezed her saggy breasts kissing her lips again.

“Condom Puso...”

He reached for a condom then put it on his hard dick. Tshenolo looked at him as he looked at her and all she wanted was to for him to fill her up with that dick. He opened her legs wider and #removed.

Dirty Confessions

#134

#removed

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“Condom Puso...”

He reached for a condom then put it on his hard dick. Tshenolo looked at him as he looked at her and all she wanted was to for him to fill her up with that dick. He opened her legs wider and blocked her pathway sinking deep in her with a grunt. Tshenolo moaned softly as her pussy accommodated him. He hooked her leg with his arms opening her up even more burying his dick deep inside her. Her pussy clenched around him squeezing him.

He started moving on top of her, thrusting in with deep hard strokes. Tshenolo moved beneath him

moving her waist meeting him along way. It had been a while without sex and she was hungry for it and with each thrust she wanted more.

Puso looked at her as she moaned beneath him caressing his biceps while moving her waist from beneath. He had imagined this moment since the first time he saw her and finally having her beneath him made him happy. He grunted thrusting into her. Their movements synched.

She got more wetter as he kept his rhythm then he slid out and got down the bed flipping her. Tshenolo knelt and pushed her chest down throwing her ass in the air.

He held her waist and pushed in. Tshenolo frowned. "Shit..."

She tried to raise her head but he pushed her head down sinking further in stretching his way in.

"Keep your head down."

Tshenolo could feel even way more and shit, he felt bigger this way. Puso pounded into her burying his dick inside her pussy over and over. Her butt shook

with each slam deep in her pussy as he fucked her. Tshenolo closed her eyes moaning with pleasure while he continued battering her pussy. She put her hand beneath her legs and rubbed her clit. She moved against him, the pleasure doubling.

Puso went harder and faster groaning as her pussy clenched him over and over again. He looked at her butt as Tshenolo's moans got louder. She screamed into the bed spasming. Puso gave her a couple more thrusts then filled the condom with his cum.

"Ahhhh f*ck! Shit!"

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Mia relaxed in Ora's arms as they watched a NetFlix series on her big screen.

"Babe, what's so nice about this series, far I am still confused."

"Watch!"

“I have been watching and I failing to understand anything.”

Mia sat upright then started explaining to him while he listened.

“If you listen-“

Ora leaned over and kissed her as she spoke. She laughed. “You are not listening babe, how will you understand what’s going on?”

“I am listening.”

“Ok, so I was saying, that guy’s father is the king and he-“

Orak kissed her again. She pouted sulking. “Kana babe you-“

“Go on. He is the father and then?”

“Then he doesn’t know it so he-“

He kissed her yet again. She blushed. “Let’s leave it.”

“No, I really want to know.”

“You are not listening.”

Ora smiled then kissed her properly. He French kissed her then pulled back as Mia's clit throbbed.

"When are we having sex?"

He laughed at just how blunt she was. "When you are ready."

She took his hand and put it inside her shorts.

"I am ready."

He felt her wetness and rubbed her clit. "No... when you are emotionally ready to give yourself to me."

"Nna rra ke rata sex ija! (I love sex.)"

Ora laughed taking out his hand. "I know, so do I. When I start serving you, you won't have rest. I don't want hurry anything. I want us to take it slow. Imagine some day when I get sick and can't give you dick? I am training you for that."

Mia sighed. "Ok."

He kissed her. "Continue explaining."

Ora's phone rang. He reached for his phone. "It's my baby mama."

“Pick it.”

He answered. “Yeah?... ok... ok, I am coming. Stay with her.”

He dropped the call. “It’s my son. His mom fell when she was changing the light in her room, she is hurt. Let’s go.”

Mia put on her flip flops then they walked out and went to his baby mama’s house.

At the house, Mia sat in the car while he went to get her. A couple of minutes later he walked out and put her at the back. Mia turned to the woman grunting in pain.

“Hi...”

The son got in at the back while Ora jumped in and drove off as the baby mama ignored her.

At the hospital, Mia smiled at his son.

“You are one big boy!”

He smiled. “Thanks.”

“I like your haircut. It makes you look handsome.”

“I like your hair too.”

Mia laughed then looked at Ora. “He is cute.”

Ora smiled sitting beside her at the waiting area.

“Like his father.”

The doctor walked over. Mia sat still while Ora spoke to him.

“Come, we can go and see her.”

“Even me?”

“Yes, perfect chance to introduce you.”

“What if we break up?”

Ora laughed. “Don’t be negative. Come.”

He took her hand and they went to his baby mama's room. He walked with their son.

"Hey..."

The baby mama looked at him. "Hi. Thanks for coming."

"It's ok."

"Who's that?"

"Mia, come babe."

Mia walked over. The baby mama looked at her shorts reviewing her thighs then her small top that showed her belly button. She wasn't even wearing a bra and she could see her pointed nipples.

"Babe, this is Natasha, she is Zakes's mother, Nattie, meet my girlfriend, Mia."

Natasha rolled her eyes. "So you brought your two minutes girlfriend over?"

Ora smiled at Zakes then turned to his mother. "I don't like your attitude, you are not going to disrespect my girlfriend, I am not going to allow it. Don't even put this attitude in front of my son."

Natasha laughed. "I can't believe you. Why do you always have to bring a new woman into the mix from time to time again? Today you even brought a prostitute looking woman. Who dresses up like this in public space? Now that you got tired of me you jumped to yet another new pussy ebile this one looks infested with all sorts of viruses."

Mia laughed. "Relax love, ekete pele. Blood pressure kills. Don't be jealous Natasha. You should use budget insurance for your heart and budget your emotions because this time around he is never going to come back. He is gone for good."

Late that night, Rona slowly opened his eyes and touched the space besides him but it was cold. He sighed sitting then reached for his phone and called her.

"The number you have called is not avai-"

He dropped the call and put his hands on his face wondering where she was.

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Like and comment as soon as you read so we can squeeze in another bonus family, don't delay us

Dirty Confessions

#135

Exhausted and hungry, Kenny smiled staring at the fuel station. She held her heels and handbag in her hands and walked towards a fuel station attendant who was sitting outside busy reading a novel.

“Hi...”

He raised his head and looked at her. He smiled standing up.

“Hi...”

“Can I borrow your phone?”

“Oh, it died long back. Are you ok?”

“My tyre burst back there, I tried to change it, God knows my husband long told me to learn how to do this, I failed. I had to walk all the way from where the tyre burst.”

“Hw long have you been walking?”

“I don't know... what time is it? I think three hours. Is

there no store inside?”

“No. It’s still new so it’s only the filling station.”

“Where are the other attendants?”

“One had an emergency and had to go home. I am alone with uhh... the cashier inside mme le ene her phone got stolen last night.”

“Jesus! I need to get to Gaborone. My husband and kids must be worried. I wonder what they are thinking.”

“Do you have your charger?”

“No I left it at the office. I had a meeting ko Jwaneng and I was just going to go and come but this happened.”

“I am sorry my sister.”

Kenny closed her eyes tearfully. “Lord have mercy...”

“I am sorry.”

She took out her phone. “Don’t you have a charger?”

“I have a charger at home. We can go and charge your phone then call your husband.”

“Ok... is it far?”

“Yes, but I can go with your phone. Let it charge and maybe call your husband for you since you are tired. You can wait here. I am not a thief. My name is Leago Sesupo. I work here so even if I steal it, you can always come back for me or we go together.”

Kenny sighed. “We are having some issues, it’s best I call himself myself. Let’s go together.”

“Ok.”

“My name is Keneilwe Motsamai.”

He smiled. “Ok, let me alrt the cashier.”

He spoke briefly to the cashier then they walked away.

“We have to hurry. I can’t leave her all alone.”

“Ok.”

“You might want to put on your shoes. There are snakes and things that bite here.”

Kenny put on her shoes and walked with him.

Leago knocked on the door at his house. Moments later an old woman opened.

“Nkuku, I met this woman at work, she had a breakdown kilometers away and she needs to charge her phone so she can call her husband.”

“It’s ok, come in.”

They walked inside. Kenny smiled. “Thank you.”

“It’s ok. What happened?”

“I was speeding rushing back home. The tyre just burst and the car went off road.”

“Ohh at least you are ok.”

“Yes.”

“Lebo! Bring her some food.”

Kenny shook her head. “No, it’s ok.”

“Ng ng, you must be hungry, you need to eat. I am not a witch.”

Kenny looked at her and shook her head. "Of cause you are not a witch. I didn't mean... you don't have to give me food. I am fine."

"That's nonsense. Lebo! Wake up!"

Leago came back with his charger then connected it to the plug. "You can charge it here."

"Oh thank you."

She got up then connected her phone to his charger. The phone started charging. Kenny switched it on then looked at his messages all of them him asking where she was. She looked at the last one.

Husbae: Can you tell me where you? I am worried about you. I get that you are done with me but at east tell me where you are.

She tapped the call icon and called him. He quickly picked.

"Babe where are you? Look, if you don't want to come back home, that's ok. I will not pressure you

into anything you don't want. But please tell me you are safe."

"I went to Jwaneng, I was going to go and come back but the car tyre burst. I had to walk from there to a filling station for hours."

"Where are you now?"

"I found this kid at the filling station and he took me to his house so I can charge my phone."

"Ok, send me your location so I can come and pick you up. I will talk to someone to drive me there."

"Ok. Are the kids sleeping?"

"Yes. Let me make a plan, send me your location."

She hung up and sent him her location then she smiled.

"He is coming. Thank you."

A girl came with food from the kitchen. Kenny sat down leaving her phone and the charger.

"Thank you."

"Ok, I am going back to work."

He walked out then Kenny got the food. Lebo walked away and came back with a dish. Kenny washed her hands.

“Thanks love...”

Lebo shyly smiled and walked away. Kenny smiled staring at the food.

“My grandmother used to love cooking this.”

Leago’s grandmother laughed. “It’s nice. Where is she?”

“She passed on years ago.” Kenny tasted then laughed tearfully. “It tastes like hers.”

The grandmother smiled. “Well, the people who taught us never made mistakes.”

“Yah... thank you for your hospitality.”

“It’s ok my girl. I am glad Leago helped you.”

“He is a good boy.”

“He is. Where do you stay?”

“In Gaborone.”

“You look really modern. I remember back in our days when we also used to be modern. I was beautiful like you. Don’t see these wrinkles and think I was ugly. Just old age.”

“You still look beautiful.”

“Waaiii, I know how I look my girl. I look at myself on the mirror everyday. Thank God my husband died, at least he died knowing I was beautiful.”

Kenny laughed. “When did he die?”

“18 years back.”

“Wow, such a long time. And you never moved on?”

“No. When you love someone really hard, it’s hard to move on. It’s hard to put him behind you. It was hard for me so the only thing I could do was accept that he was gone. Everyday I miss him, even now I do. If it wasn’t for my grandkids I would have longed to die with him because he was my life.”

Kenny smiled staring at the old black and white photo on the wall taking off her heels. “Is that him?”

“Yes, he was a charmer. I always thought we would

grow old together but God had other plans for us. You always think when the time comes you would pick up the pieces and go on with life but when reality hits you, you won't even want to breathe or worse keep living."

"My grandfather passed on when I was still young, I don't really remember him until I see his pictures. My grandmother never moved on too."

"That's what love will do to you. Where is your husband?"

"In Gaborone. We stay together."

"You have kids?"

"Yes. 4, my first born is a boy. Then I had triplets."

"Jesus!"

Kenny laughed. "The doctor said they were twins, I guess the other one was hiding behind them."

"You are blessed."

"Thank you. They are a blessing."

Lebo came from her room with the pills.

“Nkuku, it’s time for your pills.”

She gave her the pills then fetched water. Kenny looked at the little girl recalling the time she had to cater for her grandmother because of her sickness. Time flew so fast she found herself remembering the old times. Lebo smiled.

“It’s time for her to sleep.”

“Ok. I will wait here for my husband.”

The grandmother looked at her. “Goodnight my girl. You can sleep with Lebo. Leago’s room smells.”

“Eemma. Thank you.”

She walked away. Kenny leaned back on the couch staring her feet. Minutes passed as she sat there. She moved to the other couch then laid down closing her eyes.

Mia tucked in Zakes then smiled.

“Goodnight. Mama is going to be fine.”

“Ok.”

Mia walked out of his room then went to Ora’s bedroom. She got in bed while he showered then reached for her phone and played a game while waiting. Minutes later Ora walked out with a towel wrapped around his lower body.

“Is he sleeping?”

“Yes.”

“I am sorry about Natasha.”

“It’s ok. Nna I am not moved. She sounds bitter mme hela just so you know, if you start two timing me with her, I will leave you. If you give me the slightest impression that there might be more than just co-parenting going on I am going to-“

Ora kissed her interrupting her. Mia touched his wet chest as they kissed.

“Stop. I am not going back to her. Relax and don’t be like Natasha. Blood pressure kills.”

She laughed. “I am just saying.”

“I know.”

He took off the towel and got in bed. Mia undressed and got in his arms.

“Your son is really cute.”

“Thanks.”

He kissed her forehead and held her tightly.

“I hope your other baby mama is not like that.”

“No. She is actually nice and doesn't care about things that have nothing to do with her.”

“Ok.”

She fell asleep as he held her in his arms and he wondered if it was normal to fall in love this fast.

Atsile parked the car in front of a house then turned to Leago.

“Is it here?”

“Yes.”

Atsile stepped out with Leago and got inside the house. They both looked at Kenny who was sleeping on the couch. Atsile shook her gently.

“Kenny...”

Kenny opened her eyes the got up. “You are here.”

“Yeah, Rona couldn’t come. He asked me to pick you up.”

“Thank you.”

Kenny looked at Leago.

“Thank you so much. I will come back sometime and thank all of you properly.”

“Eemma.”

She got her phone then took out some money from her handbag.

“There.”

Leago smiled. “Thank you.”

“It’s ok.”

They all walked out and went to the car. Atsile reversed then drove off. They dropped Leago at the fuel station. Atsile joined the road driving to Gaborone.

“Rona loves you.”

Kenny looked at Atsile. “Huh?”

“Rona loves you. He didn’t ask me to speak with you but this is what I know, Rona loves you. He loves you so much.”

Kenny looked back at the road. “Atsile wee, nkise lapeng. (take me home.) I am tired, I want to bath and sleep.”

He laughed then turned up the music taking her to her house.

He parked at the gate. Kenny took out the remote from her bag and opened the gate then he drove in.

“Bye. And thanks.”

“You can thank my brother.”

She rolled her eyes and walked towards the door. She unlocked and walked in locking behind her. She went to the bedroom and looked at Rona sleeping. She dropped her things and took a shower before joining him in bed.

“Rona..” She shook him gently.

“Rona!”

She looked at the sleeping pills beside the bed together with the painkillers then joined him in bed figuring they would just talk tomorrow.

The following day in the morning, Kenny packed the children’s lunch boxes then put them in the bag as they finished up eating.

“Go and say bye to daddy. Hurry, the school bus is

almost here.”

The triplets rushed to the bedroom as Kenny closed their school bags. Warona came back.

“Daddy is not waking up.”

“What?”

“He is not waking up.”

Kenny frowned and went to the bedroom where she looked at Rona. She stared at him for a moment, he hadn't moved or changed position since last night. She walked over.

“Rona!”

She shook him.

“Rona!”

The kids watched as she tried to wake him up panicking.

Don't forget to like and comment
evening insert tomorrow morning.

let's have our

Dirty Confessions

#136

“Rona! Uh... Guys, go and take your bags.”

The kids slowly walked out. Tears filled her eyes.

“Rona!” She slapped his cheek.

Rona moved opening his eyes.

“Oh God...”

Rona looked at her drowsy.

“Thank God... I was so scared.”

The kids walked back in then smiled.

“Daddy!”

They hugged him.

“Guys, the school bus is here. Let’s go.”

She walked out with them as Rona closed his eyes feeling drowsy. Kenny came back minutes later. She looked at him.

“Rona...”

Tired, he opened his eyes and looked at her. “Hey...”

“You wouldn’t wake up. Are you ok?”

“Yeah... I drank my painkillers. My legs were painful. The painkillers were not helping.”

“I saw your food... you didn’t eat.”

“I had a headache.”

“You shouldn’t drink pills on an empty stomach. You almost gave me a heart attack.”

“Sorry.”

She looked at him unsure of what to say. He closed his eyes sleepy.

“I will make you something to eat.”

She got up and walked to the kitchen and started preparing his breakfast. Her phone rang from the kitchen counters.

“Hello?”

“Kenny...”

“Mmagwe Tumo, how are you?”

“I am fine, how are you?”

“I am ok.”

“What did you decide? Rragwe Tumo was asking if you want us to get involved. We can have a family meeting with his family and us.”

“No, that won’t be needed. I don’t want people in my business. Rona and I will solve our issues on our own.”

Mmagwe Tumo. “Can it please not end with a divorce?”

Kenny smiled. “Aow bathong mama...”

Mmagwe Tumo laughed. “I am just... koore I feel like your child and my parents are divorcing. I am holding my breath. Kana le ntsenya stress lona. (You are stressing me.) Maybe you can separate for a while even though I wouldn’t encourage it. I want to advise you but I don’t think I am going to give you the best advice. I don’t even know what to tell you.”

“How is rragwe Tumo?”

“Keneilwe!”

Kenny laughed. “Stop worrying. It’s not good for your health.”

“Anyways, I got a call from your mother.”

“Oh?”

“Yes. Apparently I turned Mia against her.”

“What?”

“Yes. She says Mia doesn’t talk to her anymore and as usual it’s my fault. At least she didn’t sound drunk. I heard she is staying with this man, a farmer. You know your mother, always looking for greener pastures even in her old age. I hope she settles there reka lapa.”

Kenny laughed. “I don’t know what she is talking about. Mia and I send her money every month, she never acknowledges it. We don’t even know where she is. When you call she doesn’t pick.”

“Waii, that’s Kefi for you.”

“But it’s ok.”

“Ok, bye Kenny. Make the decisions that will make you happy. Yes I will be hurt if you divorce but at the end of the day your happiness comes first. If Rona cheating-“

“I cheated too.”

“You know what, bye.”

Kenny laughed as Mmagwe Tumo hung up. She finished preparing the breakfast then walked to the bedroom and found him sleeping. She curiously looked at his phone then put the food down and got it. She entered the old password then smiled as it unlocked. She silently went to the bathroom where she sat on the toilet seat going through his messages. She went to his whatsapp then opened all the messages, she looked at the one with Pastor Pilane.

Pastor Pilane: Our Sunday services start at 9 and end at 1230. You should, you will enjoy it. God accepts everyone in his house. He is a loving God, no matter how big your sins can be, he will always open his arms for you.

He had replied late at night.

Rona: Ok. I will come. Thank you.

Kenny opened his facebook then opened all his unread messages. Lord, they were a lot and mostly it was the ladies. She rolled her eyes reading one.

Facebook user: Hey, therra wena I have been following you and I really like you. Can we go out sometime?

“Mxm.” She blocked the user then scrolled down till she came across Lesego’s messages. All of them sent at different years and times and non replied or even opened. She opened then scrolled through.

Lesego: Hey, I have been trying to get hold of you. I am sick and I really need help. Can I come to your offices and see you.

Lesego: Rona I was raped weeks back. I am not feeling well. When I tell people they think I wanted it. I am scared. Please help me. I came to your offices and they wouldn’t let me in.

Lesego: Hey, I am sorry if I caused any fights

between you and your girlfriend today. I just needed help. I am slowly dying. I am smelling things and I am scared. I have decided to end my life. I can't do this anymore. I am sorry for everything I ever did. I am sorry for hurting you. You were the only man who had ever loved me like you did and I will forever cherish that. By the way, Kenny is really beautiful, she is for keeps.

Lesego: Hey, I hung myself but they found me. I am being treated. The doctor is nice. He is not judging me and he is white so I guess it's expected.

Lesego: Hey, I am much better. I know it's been months ever since the last text. How are you doing?

Lesego: Congratulations, just saw your wedding pictures. Your son is handsome. And your wife! Wow! You hit the jackpot!

Lesego: Hey, I got a job! And the doctor and I have a really good thing going on. He is really nice and this time around I am not going to make any mistakes.

Lesego: Hey, I just gave birth to my first born, I named her Nicole. She is beautiful. I am getting

married in 6 months.

Lesego: Hey, gosh, it's been a year since the last message. Therra wena your kids are beautiful. Especially the other girl who looks like her mom. O bolaile laitaka. By the way, hubby got a job in New York, we will be moving there. I am so excited.

That was the last message. Kenny went to Lesego's profile then looked at her pictures with her family. She had two kids and a white husband. She smiled then heart reacted on the picture. She went back to the messages and stood up about to walk out. She paused seeing a message from Bofelo.

Bofelo: Hi Arona. I found out that your wife and I are actually sisters. I am scared to approach her because of what happened between Esi and I. If there is a chance, can you please help me reunite with her. I would really love to get to know her without causing conflicts. Thanks.

Kenny looked at the message, it had been sent almost a year back. She walked out then put his phone aside and shook him.

“Rona. Wake up. You need to eat.”

She shook him a bit harder waking him up.

“You need to eat. I made breakfast.”

She helped sit upright then looked at his bushy face,

“I am going to call in a barber today to fix you.”

He slowly smiled. “You don’t have to.”

“I am going to.”

“What time are you going to work?”

“I am not going today.”

“Why?”

“Who will stay with you if I go? Akere wena you decided to didn’t want your legs anymore. You want to be a cripple.”

He looked at her with a smile. “Wa ntlwaela Kenny.”

She laughed. “Imagine leaving you alone then next thing you get a call and I am told you fell and took off your teeth. Ijo! Eat.”

She started feeding him.

“My hands can work.”

“Heela rra, enjoy this, akere our marriage working was being determined by me showing up or not. I didn’t come, it means ke divorce hela akere. I am going to talk to my lawyer and have the proceedings started on. Everyone walks way with what-“

“So you seriously want to leave me while I am sick? Just how evil are you? Kea lwala. (I am sick.)”

Kenny smiled. “So? You will just call your nurse akere now she can work because I will be gone. She will massage you.”

“Tlhamma don’t be like this. Kana kea go rata Kenny. (I love you Kenny.)”

She laughed. “Ng ng, wena rra o maaka. (You are a liar.) You lie so much it’s exhausting.”

“Please don’t leave me. Ke bakile. Nna mma kea go rata. (I have learnt my lesson. I love you.)”

“O rata mang? Nna? (Who do you love? Me?) I am leaving you. O tile go sala o le nosi. (You are going to remain alone.)”

“Nna kea gana. (I am refusing.)”

She laughed even more. “I am leaving you gape nna I am still beautiful. I can always get married again but you...You have white hair in your head.”

“Wareng nare? (What are yiu saying?)”

“You are growing old. Soon enough Q will be going to university. Then he is going to have a family wena o ntse o cheater, (whilst you are still cheating,) anywho, nna I would have long moved on akere wena you can't handle it. Maybe you will be dating a young woman. Kana they love old men like you. Sugar daddy.”

Rona took the plate and put it away then pulled her in his arms kissing her neck.

“I love you.”

“Ng, wena the cheater.

“Kante why am I being crucified alone? You also cheated. But anyways, akere nna I know what forgiveness is, I have forgiven you. If you want to go to hell, that's your own issue.”

Kenny laughed. "I will go to hell but I am leaving you."

"I am going to lock you inside here."

Kenny laughed. "Wareng wena crippled man? Ija, stay in your wheelchair."

At school, Q looked at Sadi as she stepped out of her mother's car. She looked smart and clean as always. She walked over as her mother drove away, a smile on her face.

"Hey..."

"Hi. I got you a chocolate."

"Let me have it."

He got it from his bag and gave it to her. Sadi smiled then put it in her bag. A form 3 walked past them staring at her pretty face.

"Hi Sadi."

“Hi...”

Q got her hand and held it claiming what’s his. Sadi blushed as they both walked to their class. They both sat on their seats. Sadi’s desk mate walked over and sat beside her.

“Hey..”

“Hi.”

“Heela, I heard that wena le Q la jola (you and Q are dating.)”

Sadi frowned. “Stop with the lies Baone. Ija, you didn’t hear anything, you are looking for lies. Q and I are just friends. Let me hear lies circulating, ke tlile go go pataganya le tafole yeo! I will beat the gossip out of you. I am not your friend.”

Baone looked at her as Sadi glared at her daring her to say something.

“Ijo sorry mma!”

“Mxm.”

Mia walked out of her house holding her flask of coffee, laptop bag and handbag in a short white dress and heels. She got in her car then put down her things down then started the car and reversed. She reached for her phone and called her sister.

Kenny picked laughing. "Hey... therra stop!"

Mia smiled as her sister giggled. "Bad timing?"

"Hey... what is it?"

"Are you coming to work?"

"No. I have to care for this crippled man."

Mia heard is deep voice saying something in the background then they both laughed.

"Sorry, what did you want?"

"We will talk tomorrow at work."

"Ok."

Mia hung up joining the morning traffic. The driver beside her rolled down his window staring at her.

“Hey...”

Mia turned her head and looked at him.

“I am in a relationship and I am loyal!”

He laughed. “Ok! Well, when you decide-“

“Boy Bye!”

She rolled up her window and smiled driving along with other cars.

Atsile finished dressing looking at the time. He walked out of the bedroom in his poorly ironed suit. April walked from the kitchen.

“Take that suit on the couch o apole dio tseo. (and took off those things.)”

Atsile looked at his suit on the couch then quickly took it and changed right there. April looked at him as he looked sexy and handsome in the suit, that haircut made it even worse.

“Ng, next come back with HIV. Akere wena o sela sela hela, I can’t wait to give birth and look hot again mxm.”

He shamefully fixed his tie. April clicked her tongue walking to the bedroom talking alone. Atsile hurried out looking handsome and tidy.

Esi thoughtfully sat in her office then reached for her phone and called Kenny.

“Hello?”

“Hey, can we-“

“Listen here, don’t ever call me. I want nothing to do with you. O noga (you are a sbnake) and I will not associate with that. I don’t know how you will explain to Maatla why you can’t come to his brother’s house but if I catch you anywhere near my house I am going to take off all your teeth. If I catch you anywhere near my husband, I will simply kill you.”

Kenny hung up. Esi put down the phone and put her hands over her face.

6 MONTHS LATER

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Good morning

Dirty Confessions

#137

Six Months Later...

At the hair salon, Kenny pressed her lips together staring at her hair dresser.

“Do you like it?”

The hairdresser nodded. “Yes... you look wow! I can't believe I was scared throughout.”

She looked at everyone in the salon who was looking at her and some were even holding their phones taking videos while her long hair lay on the floor.

“You want to take a look?”

Kenny looked at Sasa and Wawa. “Guys, what do you think?”

Warona smiled. “You look beautiful. I liked your hair but you look really beautiful.”

“Sasa?”

Sasa giggled. “You look beautiful.”

“Ok. I am looking.”

Kenny turned her chair then looked at the mirror. She gasped staring at her short curls. She looked at the waves at the side then smiled. It looked like a weave but it was just her hair.

“Wow!”

“Do you like it?”

“I had my hair for years and never cut. I love this.”

The hairdresser smiled then took a couple of pictures for her social media pages. Kenny paid then walked out with her girls. They got in the car, the girls at the back with their new long braids. Kenny took her phone then took a facebook live video smiling at her new hairstyle, the girls stood up and smiled at the camera as the video rolled.

“Mama, are we live?”

Kenny laughed. “Yes hun... bathong, I can’t shine properly with these kids. How is my short hair?”

Sarona pouted. "How is mine too?... it's nice."

Warona batted her eyelashes. "Mine is nice too.."

Kenny laughed reading the comments, she came across Mia's comment.

"Bathong Mia mma these kids don't give me a break. Koore I can't be cute in peace. I am going to give someone's son a heart attack. Nigga won't see this one coming."

She smiled reading more compliments.

"Thank you. Bathong I haven't seen myself like this in years. Koore ever since I came to Gabs for varsity, I never cut my hair."

Kenny read more comments. "Ok guys, I just wanted to show you my new hair. Girls, say bye."

"Bye!"

Kenny laughed then stopped the video. She took a couple of selfies with her girls and uploaded a new profile picture knowing Rona wouldn't see it yet. She started the car rolling down the windows then drove off turning up her radio. The girls sang at the back,

she joined in singing.

She dropped the kids off at home then walked inside the bedroom where she changed into a short dress and heels. She walked out and looked at Q who was playing a video game with Larry.

“Q, I am going to collect daddy.”

“Ok.”

“Please also give the girls a chance to watch Tv. You can’t play video games the whole day.”

“Ok.”

“If I hear any complaints I am taking that game.”

“Ok.”

She sighed then walked out and got in the car. She drove off picking her ringing phone.

“Hello?”

“Hey, Puso and I are in Gaborone. We just arrived.”

“Oh, you should come later. We are having a braai with his brothers.”

“Hold on, let me ask him... babe, Kenny says they are having a braai at her house later on. Should we go?”

Kenny drove with one hand while holding the phone with the other hand.

“Ok Kenny, we will there. Who else will be there?”

“Mia and Ora, Atsile and April, Bofelo and her husband are also coming. Peo too.”

“Ok, later then.”

“Sharp.”

She hung up driving. She parked the car a while later then stepped out of the car and catwalked inside the building. She smiled standing by the door staring as Rona laughed with his physiotherapist while they did their leg exercises. God this man was handsome, she loved how he laughed, he had such a contagious laugh that she found herself giggling wondering what he was talking about. His t-shirt lifted exposing that v-line. She found herself staring at his dick print and she put her legs together. They were having sex only once a month, pastor Pilani’s lesson. He had said he wanted to see if they would survive without

sex and honestly, she could be honest with herself and say no.

It was one thing to not have sex and other to not have sex while lying with the dick everynight. That one night in a month they had sex wasn't enough. She missed him so much but he was very much dedicated to the exercise. Gosh hubby looked so yummy. She closed her eyes briefly then walked in. His physiotherapist turned and looked at her almost choking on his saliva. He coughed a couple of times. Rona turned and froze staring at his wife.

Kenny smiled. "Hey..."

"Wow!"

"Do you like it?"

"Is that a wig?"

She shook her head. "I cut it."

"You were serious?"

"Ng..."

Rona smiled staring at her. "Fuck wow!"

“Is it nice?”

“You look beautiful, you... wow...”

Kenny smiled. “Thanks.”

“Wow babe...”

He stared at her face. The only time he could remember ever seeing her with short hair was the first time he had met her and he had almost forgotten just how beautiful she looked with short hair. He pulled her closer and gave her a juicy kiss. She felt his dick jerking on her stomach. She rubbed his biceps as he kissed her even more. Kenny put her hand inside his pants and touched his dick. Fuck it, she missed this monster and she couldn't pretend anymore. Damn, it was hard work being holy. She held it in her hands getting wetter as the kiss intensified.

Rona stopped. “Take your hand off.”

She looked at him, lust filling her eyes. “I miss you. Don't you miss me too?”

“You heard what the pastor said.”

“What he doesn’t know doesn’t have to hurt anyone. I don’t care anymore, call me a whore or what not. I miss you.”

The physiotherapist cleared his throat. Rona stepped back as tears filled Kenny’s eyes.

“I will wait in the car.”

She turned and walked away. She stepped out of the building. A man walked past her then he turned.

“Hi...”

“Hello.”

She got in her car and sat down. Her phone rang, she reached for it and picked.

“Hello?”

“We need to talk.”

“Nathan?”

“Tonight.”

Her breathing picked as she got angry. “Didn’t I ever tell you not to ever call me?”

“Watch how you talk to me. I will end that marriage of yours with one picture.”

Kenny’s heart skipped. “What?”

“Let’s meet at C-SKY hotel at 7 p.m, if you don’t show up, I am sending your husband something interesting.”

“You are lying!”

“Am I?”

“You are sick. Stay away from me! What do you want from me? You knew I was married when we had sex, I never said I would leave my husband for you!”

“Who said anything about you leaving your husband? Look, come at 7, I booked the same suite we had that night. You choose not to show up, whatever you thought you were fixing will be lost and this time he is just going to divorce you.”

“You have nothing. You are trying to-“

“Ok, let me send it to you then. Your problem is you think I want you. I don’t want you Keneilwe neither do I want to destroy your marriage. I want us to talk,

that's all. It's important so if you don't show up then well, your husband is going to see the pictures I am sending you."

He hung up. Minutes later her phone vibrated. She opened a whatsapp message from the number he had called with then she opened the pictures while her heart pounded. She looked at herself tied up with his dick deep in her. She felt her whole body freeze as she opened all the pictures.

"Oh my God..."

Rona walked from the building. Kenny quickly deleted all the pictures then put away her phone. Rona got inside and looked at her.

"Hey..."

"I will take us home."

Rona smiled. "I miss you too but I just want our marriage to work and I trust pastor Pilane. It's also hard to control myself, I am literally dying to fuck you but if this exercise benefits us, why shouldn't we do it?"

Kenny nodded. "You are right."

He looked at her face then he leaned over and kissed her. Kenny forced a smile on her face then drove them home.

Later that day Esi ate her fruits watching TV. Maatla walked from the bedroom dressed up fro the braai.

"Let's go."

"Maatla you know I can't go there. Not when Kenny and I are not in good books."

"You are not going there for Kenny."

"It's going to be awkward and gape nna I am trying to avoid drama."

"You and Kenny at some point will have to meet."

"I just want to keep my distance."

"Please stop this. You don't even have to talk to her."

She is not the only woman that will be there. Peo will also be there.”

“Maatla please-“

“Stop being childish. Kana yanong this is also straining my relationship with Rona. Things are even awkward between us but that feeling was never there.”

“Maatla-“

“Let’s go. I am not listening anymore.”

She looked at his serious face. “Kenny-“

“Let’s go!”

She slowly stood up then went to the bedroom where she changed and followed him to the car with her handbag. She silently sat in the car while he drove off. She couldn’t seem to come up with a better excuse and he seemed to be getting annoyed every single time.

Maatla parked his car a while later then stepped out. The guys were already outside braaing. Maatla frowned looking Bofelo’s husband.

“Bofelo is here.”

“See? This is why-“

“Bofelo is Kenny’s sister and there is nothing we can do about that. Can you stop complaining about everything babe? Peo is also here.”

They stepped out and walked over. Maatla bumped shoulders with his brothers then Lebitso and Mia’s boyfriend. He looked at Bofelo’s husband and they bumped fists.”

Arona smiled. “Maatla, this is Puso, Tshenolo’s boyfriend.”

“Sure bafethu! This is my beautiful woman, Esi.”

Esi smiled at the guys.

“Hi guys.”

They exchanged pleasantries then Esi walked inside the house where the ladies were chatting. She looked at all of them feeling like an outcast. People turned to her.

“Hey...”

Esi forced a smile as they all turned to her. Kenny frowned as Peo walked over and hugged pregnant Esi. April also walked over.

“Hey girl!”

“Hey guys.”

Kenny sighed then turned back to what she was doing. A while later the ladies walked out with their camp chairs as nice music played. Maatla threw away his empty can.

“Is there more beer inside the house?”

Rona nodded. “Yes.”

“Ok.”

He walked inside the house.

Meanwhile in the kitchen, Kenny got her juice from the fridge as Esi walked inside and looked at her.

“Can we talk?”

“Moesi, I said never come to my house and yet you are here and now you want to talk to me?”

“Kenny, we can’t go on like this more especially considering our men are brothers. I messed up. I am sorry. Can we please work things through? We can’t keep doing this.”

“You slept with my man! How do you expect me to forgive you? You were meant to be my friend but you were busy opening your legs around. I am never going to forgive you for what you did. How could you sleep with him? You were meant to respect our friendship not to betray me like that. Maatla doesn’t know he is getting back together with a whore who can open her legs for-”

Kenny paused staring Maatla who had walked in.

“Whi can open her legs for who?”

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Kenny looked Maatla and smiled.

“Who can open her legs another man while married. When she slept with Sean she was a married woman.”

Maatla sighed. “Kenny, can you stop this?”

Kenny looked at Esi. “Then tell your wife to stay away from me.”

“You can’t hate her just because she called you out on your cheating. What kind of friend would she be if she lied to you?”

Kenny smiled. “You don’t know her I swear, hopefully one day you do.”

“What are you talking about?”

Kenny’s phone rang. She reached for it and picked walking out leaving Maatla with Esi.

“Are you ok?”

Esi sighed rubbing her bump. "Maatla, Kenny and I are not in good books at the moment. Coming here is just a bad idea. I don't want to stress myself and lose my baby. I feel like an outcast right now and I just want to go home. If you want to remain behind, fine but I want to go home. Please..."

Maatla looked at her. "It's ok. We can go home."

"No. You can stay. I don't want to cause a drift between you and your brother. You guys are close and my issues with Kenny have nothing to do with you and Arona. You shouldn't suffer for that. Arona shouldn't suffer for that." She kissed him. "Atsile will drop you off. I am going."

"I can come with."

"No. Stay. Enjoy yourself."

"Ok."

She took the car keys then walked out and went to the car. Maatla grabbed the can of beer and went outside joining his brothers.

Kenny closed her bedroom door.

“Nate please stop this.”

He sighed. “I just want you to talk to your husband Kenny. My kids are not safe, there is a car that keeps following them everyday. He threatened to hurt them and he is doing just that. I am getting paranoid. I am never going to send those pictures to anyone. Matter of fact, I never mentioned them because I was never going to use them against you. I love you and the reason why I have backed off is because I know you love him and I am not going to be the reason why you are unhappy.”

“Rona would never hurt your kids.”

“He threatened me saying he would. He said he will kill them in front of me. A car is always following them. I tried to ignore it but I can’t anymore. I went to the police but they said I don’t have evidence. Please talk to your husband. Don’t come to the hotel but just talk to him please. I don’t want to fight with him,

I would but now my priority is my kids.”

“Ok. Please delete those pictures. I can’t believe you took them. Those pictures will ruin my marriage. Kea go kopa Nathan. (I am begging you Nathan.) Why did you even take pictures? You said you didn’t... I can’t believe I let you do that to me. I can't believe I trusted you enough to believe it when you said there was no evidence of that night. Koore all along you were waiting for the perfect time to bring this up. I never knew I could hate a person the way I hate you right now.”

“I was never going to bring them up that’s why I never mentioned it. I am sorry I even took the pictures. It was stupid. I will delete them.”

“I feel like you are just after my happiness. If you really love me then you will stop doing this. You are stealing away my happiness. I love my husband and you won’t stop this. Next you will be having a video when you said you didn’t take a video.”

“There is no video. I swear.”

“You are hurting me. Can’t you just accept that I am

married?”

“I have. But my kids’s safety also comes first to me Kenny. They didn’t do anything. They shouldn't be living in fear because of something I did. Will you talk to him? Please talk to him.”

“Ok.”

“Ok bye.”

“Sharp.”

He hung up then she deleted the call thoughtfully wondering if really Rona would do anything to his kids. She walked outside, Rona looked at her and winked. Kenny shyly smiled sitting down with the ladies.

Mia leaned over and whispered to Kenny. “The witch left.”

Kenny looked around then sighed. “Thank God.”

Mia took a sip of her juice. “Sometimes I just want to punch her face. I can’t believe she denied touching Rona... ija.”

Kenny picked her glass of wine staring at Rona who

was holding his phone. Her phone vibrated from her hands.

Husbae: Should I kick them out so we can fuck?

Kenny laughed.

Kenny: You refused. It's fine.

Husbae: I am a holy man these days. Wena o batla go nkise gosele. (You want to lead me astray.)

Kenny: Married people have sex.

Husbae: Nna ke batla go sejusiwa. (I want to be seduced.)

Kenny: Wasn't my dress enough?

Husbae: Nope. Maybe if you took it all off.

Kenny stood up and walked inside the house. She took off her clothes then grabbed her short cleaning uniform and unbuttoned the first buttons showing her cleavage. She tied a doek in her head then took a picture and sent it to him.

Kenny: How about this?

Husbae: Fuck! Where did my wife go?

Kenny giggled feeling naughty.

Kenny: Madam is not here sir.

Husbae: Hold on.

Kenny undid another button then sat on the bed. Rona walked in seconds later and looked at her. Her short dress revealed her thighs and with her legs slightly open, he could see her pussy. She stood up staring at him as he walked over with a smile.

“Ware mosadi wame o kae? (Where did you say my wife was?)”

She looked at him innocently and obediently. “She is not here Mr. Motsamai.”

Rona stared at her short dress, his dick could just burst his pants. He so bad wanted to go through with Mr. Pilane’s exercise but staring at her looking at him like that wasn’t helping. All dirty thoughts swam in his head.

“Kenny-“

“Shhh.. your wife is not here. Maybe if you... turn me around and fuck me hard and fast, by the time she

comes back, you would have long been done. No one has to know. It will be our dirty little secret.” She slowly went down on her knees and took out his dick from his pants.

“You are one naughty maid... if my wife finds out, she is going to fire you.”

“More reason not to get caught. Mrs. Motsamai would never know.”

She smiled then #removed.

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#removed

She smiled then she stroked him with her hand. She leaned over and sucked his dick, Rona looked at her and fuck there was always something about watching Mma Motsamai with his dick down her throat. She gagged on his dick while massaging his balls. Rona grunted weakly as she went on moving

faster, helplessly he just watched her.

She got up then pushed him on the bed and got on top of him unbuttoning her dress so he could stare at her breast in the lace bra.

She held his dick upright then sat on it gasping as he stretched his way in. Her wetness coated him while her pussy wrapped itself around him. She took all of it in and took a second letting herself adjust. Rona put his hands on her waist but Kenny slapped them off.

“Don’t touch. Just watch...”

She rolled up her dress so he could watch the connection. She started moving, going up and down while moving her waist in circular motions. Rona looked at her waxed pussy, it looked so smooth. She slowly took all of his dick in moaning softly.

Watching her take control like that always turned him on.

Kenny put her hands on his chest and began bouncing on him enjoying the dick she had missed so much. Hopefully she would stop getting starved

now. He grunted beneath her as she bounced, her breast shaking with each bounce.

“Fuck babe!”

Kenny took off her breast from her bra and took his hands and made him squeeze her as she continued moving her waist sucking him in. Rona looked at the connection between them as his dick disappeared in and out of her pussy covered with her wetness. It got way too good he put his hands on her waist unable to hold himself anymore then he thrust from underneath knowing they had to be quick and go back to their guests outside. He drilled her from beneath. Kenny bit her lower lip not to make much noise but it was too good she moaned throwing her head back.

He increased his speed tapping her even more, he was now fucking her way deeper taking both of them straight to heaven He fucked her harder till Kenny body's stiffened as she convulsed cumming around his dick.

“Oh Ronaaaaa... awww mhmmmm..”

“Shhh...”

He continued with the thrusts riding her wave of pleasure and froze deep in her emptying his load deep in her. Kenny collapsed on top of him breathing heavily.

Rona kissed her forehead squeezing her ass. He took a moment then moved her and got up. He changed his pants after wiping his dick and looked at her all exhausted on the bed looking thoroughly fucked.

“Our guests are waiting.”

“Nathan called me. He was threatening me. I don’t want to keep anything from you. He said he wants to see me at C-SKY hotel.”

“I will handle it.”

He sprayed a bit of his perfume then reached for the door.

“Rona...”

He turned to her. “Yeah?”

“I love you.”

“Heeela mma, I love my wife.”

Kenny laughed as he laughed walking out. Her phone vibrated, she reached for it and opened his message.

Husbae: I love you too Mma Motsamai.

Kenny put the phone down closing her eyes waiting to regain her energy and join everyone.

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Esi walked inside her house then she laid down in her bedroom emotionally drained. The secret was beginning to drive her mad. She knew the reason why no one had said anything was to preserve the brother’s relationship but now she was just living in fear of Kenny telling him.

She couldn’t even fully relax because she was constantly thinking of it. Her phone rang from beside her.

“Hello?”

“Hey.”

“Sean?”

“How are you?”

“Fine. You?”

“I went for a check up days back. I am infertile. You were so right..”

“I am sorry.”

“I just found out. I feel... I feel so weak.”

“I am sorry. I know how badly you want a child.”

“She is pregnant. She says it’s our second child.”

“I am really sorry.”

“I don’t know how to feel.”

“I know it must hurt.”

“At least you never lied to me. I think I made a mistake.”

“It happens. But you can always adopt.”

“I have always wanted to have kids of my own. Is that why that time you said we can always adopt?”

Esi sighed sadly. “Yes. I am sorry.”

“It’s ok. I guess I was really stupid.”

“No. You were not stupid.”

“I was. I just wanted to tell that you were right.”

“I am sorry.”

“I saw your pictures on facebook. Congratulations.”

Esi shook her head. “Remember me telling you about what happened with Maatla’s brother and me?”

“Yes. You slept with him again?”

“No. His wife knows. I live in fear every single day. I can’t even sleep because I keep thinking she is going to tell him. She is always threatening me. I get it but nna I can’t anymore. I jaut want to tell him the truth.”

“And cause fights between brothers?”

“I am not free Sean. It’s that thing... that secret that is always lurking behind. Maybe if Kenny died I would relax because I know Rona would never tell

him but knowing Kenny, one day she will tell him. My kids are going to hate me. The whole family is going to hurt me.”

“So you want her dead?”

“Yes! As evil as this may sound, I wish she can just die. She will die with the secret then and I won’t have to worry about anything.”

“Are you willing to think that far for a secret?”

“Sean, this secret has potential to ruin my life. You don’t understand. I will lose my kids, my respect, I will lose Maatla. He will hate his brother, he can even go to the extent of killing his brother. Maatla values loyalty from his brothers and Kenny just doesn’t understand the amount of damage this can cause.”

“Nna I do. I get where you are coming from. So you want Kenny dead. I can make that happen.”

Esi laughed. “Mxm... Wena kana.”

“No. I am serious. I can make it happen. It’s not a big deal. She will die with the secret and you won’t have to worry about anything else.”

“Stop fooling around. This is not a movie.”

“It’s not but I am trained for this. I will take her out of the game for you. But you have to do something for me.”

She stopped smiling. “Sean stop it.”

“I am serious. You want Kenny dead, say the word. But I would want something in return.”

“Sean...”

“Kenny is probably going to tell him one day. You slept with her man. One way or the other, she will make sure Maatla finds out just to hurt you.”

“I...”

“Do you want that? Of course if you don’t mind then it’s ok but if you want me to take her out, you can say the word. But you have to do something for me in return.”

She paused thoughtfully. “What is it?”

“Do you want her dead? I will only tell you then. Do you want Kenny dead?”

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Esi laughed. "Stop it. I don't want to kill her or anything. I am just saying."

"Her death would make things much easier for you."

"No, it would kill me. My conscious won't handle it. As much as Kenny and I are not talking, I still love her. I love her so much, she is... she is my only friend and it had take me this time to actually realize that she is the only one I have ever kept in my corner. I wish I could take back the hands of time and undo my actions but I can't. I tried to apologize but she doesn't want to hear it. It pains me to know there is this huge block between us and I can't seem to get through it. I doubt I will ever go through it. The betrayal was just too deep but I never meant to cause her pain. I am actually glad she is working things through with Rona. I have always wanted them together. She knows that. I was their biggest fan and I still am but... now this secret it... I just wish

I can tell Maatla and if he is leaving me I will accept it but I don't want to be the reason he and Rona fight... I am tired of living in fear."

"She is never going to forgive you for that. You slept with the man she loves while married. How do you expect her to trust you or even begin to forgive that? Maybe if her and her husband were not together anymore she would consider forgiving you."

Tears filled Esi's eyes. "I miss our friendship. I have never felt more alone than now. I can't believe even after that I... God what was wrong with me?"

Sean sighed. "You are human. You mess up, sometimes our mess ups are much bigger and greater but that's what makes you human. You were drunk that night. You both were drunk, I know what alcohol and stress can do to someone. I have been there. Don't beat yourself too much for it."

"I am scared. I am really scared. Maatla will kill me."

"Moesi, ok, I lied. Kenny would never tell Maatla because she loves her husband. She would never risk having her husband killed or having his entire

family turn his back on him. If she could keep quiet for this long it simply means she is never going to tell him. Family secrets are a real thing out there. Do you know that some brothers are raising their brother's children thinking they are theirs? Some even died raising their brother's children thinking they were theirs. Some secrets can never see the light to preserve the peace in the family. Kenny would never risk that. What is getting you like this is your guilt conscious. You are not a bad person. You have never been one. You are the nicest person I have ever met and you are not perfect. You mess up. Sometimes as humans we even make the same mistake twice but that doesn't make us evil. It's what makes us human."

Moesi put her hand over her mouth crying.

"They never told me friendship breakups was more painful than a relationship breakup."

Sean laughed. "They will never tell you but I know just how painful that is. It happens to us guys too. Losing your best friend is much more painful than losing a girlfriend. I know you and Kenny have been

friends for years. I remember the night we met and you cried for her... I know you love her so much.”

“I do. I wish I knew what to do. I want my friend back. I wish I knew what to do but the damage is too much. I can’t even get close to her.”

“Some things take time. Listen to me being Dr. Phill. He chuckled. “Some things take time. Give it time. One day you will have the moment to really apologize and make her see that you never meant to hurt her in the first place. One day you will tell her all you have always wanted to tell her. One day you and her will hug it out, and maybe your friendship won’t go back to how it were before but you will have cleared the air. One day you will have a normal conversation with her and actually laugh, you will look at her and smile because no matter what, sisters are for life.”

Moesi rubbed her tears. “I hope so.”

“It will take time because it’s just not about you sleeping with her man. You two were inseparable, she trusted you wholeheartedly. She could have put

her life in your hands at some point because that's how much she trusted you. You betrayed her in the worst possible manner, I am sure as much as you are trying to apologize, she is hurting every time she sees you because you were more than just a regular friend. You were way more than that to her. The bond will never be broken but it is damaged. It will take for it to be fixed."

"You are right."

"I am sorry for suggesting we kill her. It was stupid."

She chuckled. "I can't believe you even suggested it but also I can't believe I even said it."

They both laughed. "Yeah, you won't handle her death."

Moesi smiled. "I won't. But what did you want in return?"

"Nah... nothing."

"Tell me."

"Nothing important. It's actually stupid as I think if it."

“Ok. So what are you going to do about your situationship.”

“Adopting is actually not a bad idea.”

“It’s not.”

“I will look into it.”

“And your baby mama? That child knows you as her father.”

“I am done with that woman but I am not going to abandon my daughter. I will be her father still.”

“Ok. I hope you find a deserving woman one day.”

“I had, I saw this beautiful girl Iaitaka but she is someone else’s property and then to make matters worse I actually found out she is Kenny’s sister.”

“Mia?”

“The one who is beautiful and drives a white R7.”

“Yes. That’s Mia. She is beautiful, outspoken, straight forward and doesn’t mind calling anyone out on their shit. She is in a relationship as far as I know.”

“If she wasn’t Kenny’s sister I was going to snatch her. I met her months back then bumped into her again some time back. Eish...”

Moesi laughed. “Stay away from Mia wena. She is in a serious relationship.”

“But if I date her, would it be a problem?”

“Heeela! That’s my friend’s sister.”

Sean laughed. “Akere you and Kenny are no longer friends?”

“We are, we will always be. Nna motho ole ke tsala yame. (That person is my friend.) I am in this friendship alone, I don’t care but either way, Bofelo is their sister. Kenny and Bofelo share a father.”

“Fuck! I knew I saw the resemblance.”

“Yeah so it makes them sisters.”

“But still.... Nna nkamo tsa. (I can still snatch her.)”

“Lesana ngwana rra (Leave the child) and you are way too old for her. She must be 26 or 27, somewhere there. You are older than me. Ng ng, find someone else and do it quick.”

“Tlhamma wena I really like her.”

“Stay away from Mia and-” Moesi paused hearing the door open and close. “I have to go, sharp.”

She quickly hung up and deleted the call as Maatla walked in holding a plate full of meat.

“I brought some food.”

He put the plate down and sat besides her. “I spoke to Rona and he promised he will have a talk with Kenny. I have noticed how this fight you are having with her is taking so much from you. You are constantly begging her to talk. I didn’t know it was that deep, I thought she was angry because you didn’t stand with her the time she cheated but I am getting a feeling that it is more than that.”

Tears filled Moesi’s eyes.

“I wish you can tell me what’s going on but it’s ok if you feel it’s your issue with Kenny. Rona will talk to her then you two will talk it out.” He smiled. “I want us to get married. I don’t want to be a boyfriend. I am too old for that shit. You and Kenny will be in each other’s faces more often so now imagine if you are

fighting. Rona and I are brothers babe. We will never separate no matter what, he is my best friend as much as he is my brother and it's really painful that I can't enjoy my brother's company because of the fight between our women."

"I am sorry."

"It's ok. Rona will talk to her."

She nodded blinking away her tears. Maatla kissed her.

"Eat."

He gave her the plate of food and walked out to get her a drink in the kitchen.

Later on Atsile parked the car at the mall. April took off her seatbelt.

"I am coming."

"Don't you want me to come with?"

“No it’s ok.”

She stepped out and walked inside the mall while Atsile stared at her thick behind packed in the jeans. She put on her shades. Atsile stepped out as a man waved at her with a smile then he walked over and held her hand.

“Uhu..”

“I will come with you.”

“Ijo! I am getting in the pharmacy to get the medicine for the baby.”

She walked inside as he looked at the jewellery store. He walked in and looked at a couple of things till he came across a bracelet. The shop assistant looked at him with a smile.

“Looking for anything in particular?”

He smiled. “Yes, something for my wife.”

The shop assistant pointed at a watch. “That can be something she will like. A man just came in, he wanted to get something for his girlfriend, he looked at that for a long while then walked out. My guess is

that he went get the money so he can grab it. It's beautiful isn't it? Imagine it on her hand."

"It's beautiful."

"Now imagine that man taking it before... uh here he comes."

"I want it!"

The shop assistant laughed. "It's yours."

Atsile greeted the man as the shop assistant took out the watch.

"E rekilwe ne my sister? (Has it been bought my sister?)"

"Yes. This man took it."

The man looked at Atsile with a smile. "Aoo bra yaka!"

Atsile laughed. "Hardy mfethu!"

"Ahhh bra yaka!"

"Go tla siama."

Atsile paid then walked out just as April walked out

of the pharmacy. They walked to the car and got in.

“I got you this.”

April took the small box and opened it. She smiled staring at the watch, her mouth wide open.

“Atsile! How much was this?”

“Try it on.”

April put it on her wrist.

“Wow!”

“You like it?”

She smiled. “It’s beautiful. I love it. Thank you.”

He leaned over and kissed her as she blushed happily.

Nate’s sat on the bed talking with his friend on the phone.

“Eish laitaka, what are you going to do now?”

“I don’t know, I hope she talks to him and if she doesn’t, I am going to go and talk to him. Tota if there is anyone he should be attacking it should be me not my kids. If he continues then Lenna I will retaliate. I know he has triplets, imagine if one were to go missing.”

“Nate don’t like that.”

“Lenna I can attack and terrorize his kids. My kids didn’t do anything to him. It just shows how weak he is to even aim for my kids.”

“What if it’s not him?”

“Who else can it be if not him?”

“I think ever since you told the nanny to be on the look out, Lenna she is paranoid. Kana just last week I saw her with the kids at the mall, I went after her to greet her, poor thing literally ran with the kids and when I caught up with her she said she thought it was someone trying to harm them. Kana Nkemi is human, poor thing is freaking out because you installed fear in her. There is probably no one following her, how many black cars do we have mo

Botswana and if Rona wanted to do something, don't you think he would have done it by now? You are playing with fire, leave that guy and his family alone. Legone I can't believe you took pictures of that night, koore how twisted are you that you take pictures of her while having sex with her or are you planning to use them against her one day?"

"I would never do that. The reason I never even brought that up is because I never intended to use them."

"You are playing with fire. That guy has been quiet, you are provoking a resting snake and when it attacks it will-"

"Rasta wee, there is a knock at the door. We will talk."

"Delete those pictures Mister. Those pictures are your signature signing your own death. You don't mess with people's wives and-"

"It's only one. The rest are just from that one and edited."

"Whatever it may be. Delete."

“Sure. Let me attend to the door.”

He hung up and opened the door. Rona punched him and walked in.

“So you still have the guts to call and harass my wife?”

He took out his gun.

“Didn’t I tell you to run far away?”

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Do leave a like and a comment

Dirty Confessions

#140

Rona walked further in and closed the door holding the gun.

“O tlile go nyela.”

Nate looked at him then the gun with a frown, wasn't he supposed to be crippled? There was a limp in his walk but he seemed perfectly fine.

Nate took a deep breath fighting to keep brave. “You are not going to do anything to me. You will go to jail.”

“Jail? For what if no one has evidence? You don't know me or what I am capable of mme hela I am about to show you. Where do you get the nerve to call my wife?”

“I just wanted her to talk to you. Mister, if you want to kill me, go ahead. At this point I really don't care what you do but stay away from my kids. Lesa go terroriza bana baka. My kids did nothing to you. I

long stayed away from your wife but I don't know what you are trying to do when you keep following after my kids."

Rona frowned confused. "O bua ka eng? (What are you talking about?"

"I called Kenny to tell her to tell you to leave my kids out of our fights. I know you have been having them followed. If anything happens to my children I am going to know it's you and I am going to retaliate. I know I was wrong to go after your wife and I have kept my distance because I respect her enough to listen when she says stay away from me. Leave my kids out of our fights."

"Wa tsenwa? (Are you crazy?) Ware I have people following after your kids? O tla nyela tlhemonna. Wareng naare? Why would I have your kids followed around? If I wanted to do something to them I would have long done it."

"So who else can be-

"I don't know and I don't give a fuck. I don't care what happens to your children. Your children are not

my issue. Had I wanted to do anything to them I would have long done it, they would be history by now.”

Nate looked at him. “You said you were going to torture them as soon as you started walking.”

Rona chuckled staring at him then he cocked the gun. “Well now I am walking. We should get the party started.”

Nate’s heart skipped as Rona pointed the gun at him.

“I have been quiet, I really thought I would let it go but you are going far now.”

“Look, I am just a worried parent.”

“Oh now you are going to be worried in hell. O seka wara, it has a silencer.”

“I am sorry for calling Kenny. I would have never called her if it wasn’t serious. I have not called her in months. I am sorry for disrespecting your marriage. If you say you are not the one then-“

“Apola. (Undress.)”

“Eng? (What?)”

“Kare apola. (I said undress.) I am not stammering. You have balls to call my wife and harass her threatening her, you should have the guts to get your clothes off because you are going to handle what’s about to happen.”

“What are-“

“I am going to shoot you if you don’t do what I am saying. Apola. (Undress.)”

“I am not going to be your whore. I’d rather die.”

Rona shot the pillow on the bed missing him by an inch. Nate’s heart pounded so hard as he looked at where the gun had passed through.

“Next time I am not going to miss. Apola and o dire ka bonako. (Undress and do it fast.) My wife is home waiting for me. I hate keeping her waiting. Take off everything.”

Kenny paced around her bedroom staring at her

phone. Telling him took off the load of weight on her shoulders but now she was worried. What if he did something then went to jail? She wouldn't handle that. Her door opened then Sarona walked in.

"Mama Wawa doesn't want to play with me. She says she wants to watch TV."

"Tell her I said she should play with you."

"She is going to refuse."

"Why don't you want to watch Tv? Where is Larry?"

"He is also watching TV. They don't want to play with me."

"Come.."

Kenny took her hand and led her to Q's room. She opened the door and found him doing him art work.

"Q, I brought you company."

Q turned to his younger sister and smiled. "Hey.."

"They don't want to play with her."

"She can play games on my phone." Q got ip then picked her up and placed her on the bed handing his

sister his phone.

“Play games.”

Sarona smiled excitedly then Kenny looked at his work. He was actually good with the pencil.

“Wow! That looks good.”

Q smiled. “Yes, my art teacher said so.”

“I like it. Keep it up.”

“Thanks. You look beautiful. Your hairstyle looks sick!”

Kenny smiled. “Well thank you, what does sick mean?”

“It looks pretty.”

“Ok. Thanks.”

Kenny walked out of the bedroom and went outside with her phone dialing him. The phone rang unanswered then she hung up worriedly.

Mia waited in the car as Ora walked inside his second baby mama's house to collect his daughter. She got her phone and kept busy on her facebook timeline. Minutes went by, thirty minutes later she looked at the house and he was still not yet out. She had met this baby mama thrice now and as far as she knew, she had no attitude just that she was too friendly with Ora. She called him then frowned staring at his phone in the car.

She called her sister. "Hello?"

"Ora has been in his baby mama's house for over thirty minutes now though we just came to collect his daughter."

"Did you call him?"

"The phone is in the car. What possibly could they be discussing?"

"Maybe the child's things."

"Is it wrong to not feel comfortable with it?"

"No but Ora seems like a good guy."

“I am going to knock.”

“Don’t cause drama.”

“I won’t.”

She hung up, more minutes went by, she stepped out of the car and walked over to the door then knocked. She could actually hear the TV. She knocked again then tried opening the door but it was locked.

“Ora!”

She knocked for a couple of minutes then walked back to the car. Seconds later Ora walked out then got in the car.

“Sorry, Sam is not feeling well.”

Mia looked at the time. “You have been inside for more than 45 minutes.”

“I was waiting for her to sleep. She didn’t want me to go.”

“Why was the door locked then?”

“The door was locked?”

“The door was locked and it wouldn’t have hurt you to come out and tell me that oh Mia, my daughter is sick, I am trying to get her to sleep.”

“Come on babe...”

“It’s ok. Take me home.”

“O ngadile? (Are you angry?)”

Mia smiled. “Angry at you for what? For spending time with your daughter? I am not angry. Please take me home.”

“I am sorry, I should have told you.”

“It’s ok.”

“By the way, Fifi was thinking we take Sam to Okavango delta for her birthday.”

“Ok.”

Ora looked at her driving.

“Babe you good?”

“Yes.”

“You don’t sound ok. Remember what I said about

communication?”

“I am fine.”

He drove to her house. “What do you think?”

“Take your daughter where you see fit. I am sure she will like it.”

He parked the car in her yard.

“Bye.”

Ora locked the doors. “I am sorry that I disappeared inside the house for minutes without alerting you.”

“Stop apologizing for spending time with your daughter. You did what you saw fit at the moment and nna I won't say anything because I am not going to be labeled names. Spend time with your daughter, lock yourself inside the house with your baby mama who's relationship I still don't understand. Go on trips with her and your child. I will never understand the things you do because I don't have a child. I just thought maybe I deserved a bit of respect but I doubt so it's ok. Please unlock your doors. I am tired I want to sleep.”

“Mia weeh?”

“I am not going to stand between you and what you want to do. I have been wondering why is it that you are always jumping between these two women, Natasha has no problem with Fifi because in her eyes Fifi is her sister wife. It’s ok with her if you are with her same way it’s ok for Fifi when you are with her. Ebile to them it’s normal to just share you like that but you have made the biggest mistake in your life to think I would entertain it. I am not going to be played for a fool my nigga, if this is the game you want to play then you have met the master of it. I really thought I would give myself a fair shot at love but hela the disrespect around here is real. Unlock the doors.”

“Babe what are you saying?”

“I am saying unlock the door, I want to get in my house and sleep.”

She leaned over and unlocked then stepped out. She got in her house locking behind her then called Kenny.

“What happened? Did yiu talk to him?”

“Ora just locked himself inside the house with his baby mama for more than 45 minutes Kenny. He comes out with a lousy story ya my daughter is not feeling well. I know before I came into the picture he was fucking both women, if he thinks I am just going to stay and beg him, he thought wrong. He can go and shove his dick where the sun shines. I am tired of this.”

“What if his daughter was really sick?”

“And he failed to tell me? I am not going to ignore red flags and be understanding. I am done.”

“Mia...”

Tears filled Mia’s eyes. “He doesn’t respect me so why should I stay?”

“I am sorry.”

“It’s ok. Either way I just knew he was too good to be true. I will be fine.”

“Sorry. I really liked him.”

“Me too.”

Peo sat with her husband in their bedroom watching a movie on the laptop.

“Babe, am I the only who noticed that Kenny and Esi are fighting?”

Lebitso shook his head. “I did.”

“I saw them in the kitchen and I am telling you Babe, they are fighting over Esi touching Rona’s dick.”

“She didn’t touch his dick.”

“She must have. Kenny and Esi were more than just close. It’s about that.”

“Rona says Esi didn’t touch his dick. Gape even Wazha said it, she didn’t see properly. If that’s what the fight is about then Kenny is just being petty.”

“But babe don’t you think it’s a little weird just how Bofelo came with her husband and we all acted as if she wasn’t Maatla’s side? Tota hela I feel for Esi.

Imagine your friend's sister being the reason your marriage had ended in the first place? Nna I wouldn't handle it. Then there is Mia who can't hide her hatred towards Esi. I really don't like that girl."

"Why?"

"Ahh there is just something about her I don't like."

"Mia is nice."

"She likes flirting a lot. She doesn't know boundaries. There is a time I saw her touch Atsile's chest laughing. It was inappropriate."

"Some people are just like that."

"No. That one is a whore."

"Come on..."

"I am serious."

They couple continued gossiping while watching the movie.

Rona walked inside his bedroom later on and opened his safe where he put his gun inside and closed it. He took off his t-shirt as Kenny walked from the bathroom with a towel wrapped around her wet body. He looked at her wet face then walked over.

“Hey..”

“Rona I hope you didn’t do anything that will lend you in jail. I told you because I want to keep the transparency in our marriage not for you to actually go to jail.”

He tilted her jaw and kissed her. “No one is going to jail.”

“Ok.”

“He won’t ever bother you.”

“Ok.”

Rona walked to the bathroom where he took a shower, he washed his dick more than he usually did before walking out and joining his wife in bed.

Dirty Confessions

#141

The following morning Mia finished her natural facebeat and took a moment staring at her face on the mirror. Tears filled her eyes but she blinked them away.

“We don’t cry for useless things.”

She got up and put on her heels then grabbed her things and walked to the kitchen where she took her peppermint tea and walked out. She looked at Ora parked besides her car. He had never left but just kept knocking on her door the whole night like a crazy man. She clicked her tongue unlocking her car waking him up. He opened his eyes and watched her as she got in her car. He quickly stepped out.

“Babe... please let’s talk.”

“I have to go to work.”

He pulled her out of the car.

“Listen... I would never sleep with Fifi while you are

outside waiting for me. I would never disrespect you to that level. I honestly was getting Sam to sleep, she wasn't feeling well. I was in her room with her, I think Fifi locked the door to spite you or something."

"What did I say?"

"I am also sorry for not telling you that she is sick. I should have come out and told you. I am really sorry. I realize my mistake but I wasn't cheating I swear. And I actually want you to come with for the trip." He hugged her resting his head on her breast.

"I am sorry. It will never happen again I promise. It was disrespectful and I have learnt my lesson. Intswarele babe. (Forgive me babe.)"

"Ora, I have to go to work."

"I really love you Mia. I lack nothing, I have no reason to jump into bed with Fifi when I had sex with you just minutes before. Kana babe think about it... we had sex when we got to my house from your sister's house. Why would I have sex with Fifi when I just got served? I know you don't like the fact that I have two baby mamas, lenna I don't like it because now look

what I have you thinking. I am not cheating I swear. Babe we can ask the child... she has no reason to lie. What should I do to make you see?"

He went down on his knees. "I am sorry."

"Get up. Ga ke rate di game nyana tseo. (I don't like such games.) If you feel you want to go back to your regular pussies, go ahead but release me. I am not going to be hurt unnecessarily because if you try it I will hurt you so much when I am done with you, you will commit suicide and I will cry the loudest at your funeral."

"Ok. I am sorry."

He got up then kissed her. Mia kept it brief then got back in her car.

"I have to go to work."

"Ok. I will bring you lunch later on."

"No, I already have my lunch preordered."

"Ok.. I love you."

She started her car then drove off rolling up her windows.

Maatla parked the car at Esi's work place then she kissed him.

"Ok. Later."

"Bye..."

She stepped out and walked inside pushing her bump inside. Maatla drove away reaching for his phone then he called his father.

"Hello?"

"Papa, did you get my message?"

"Yes. You want to marry her again?"

"Yes."

"So you can get divorced?"

"Aow papa?"

"What can I say? Till you learn how to respect the woman in your life you will always get divorced. You

shouldn't be cheating in the first place, it's all about respect. You need to respect your woman enough not to get her hurt by your actions. I don't encourage cheating mme you keep that nonsense away from your wife. Your wife should be a glass, you protect it with everything you have. See Rona, he is not perfect but what I noticed is that, he will protect his wife no matter what. He will stand for his wife, he will stand with his wife and he will choose his wife no matter what. The entire family can hate herm his own mother can hate her but he will stand with Keneilwe. He will protect her from nonsense. That's how it should be but as for you, you go to the extend of even having children outside your marriage."

"I learnt my lesson."

"I hope so. So when do you want to get everything started on?"

"As soon as possible. I don't like being a boyfriend."

"No one at your age is a boyfriend. It's only you. Let me talk to your uncles. How much do you have?"

Maatla laughed. "I have P60k."

“Good, after what you did you should be willing to pay.”

“I am willing to pay.”

“Good.”

His father dropped the call. Maatla called his brother.

“Hello?”

“I spoke to papa.”

Rona laughed. “And what did he say? I don’t like calling him anymore because I always get lectured.”

“He said a lot. But he made sense.”

“He always does.”

“Anyways, did you talk to Kemny about the trip to Vic Falls?”

“Not yet.”

“You should talk to her, a group trip is always the best especially now that we will be a lot though I am not sure about Bofelo and her husband. Ene the husband is cool but I don’t want to make Esi uncomfortable.”

“Esi will just have to deal with it because Bofelo’s husband has already confirmed to coming and he already deposited the money.”

“Eish ok.”

“Yeah, we will talk.”

“Sure.”

Tshenolo looked at Puso at the guest house as he dressed up.

“Babe, those guys are so cool. Why didn’t you introduce me sooner?”

Tshenolo laughed. “They are.”

“I can’t wait for that trip.”

“When are we going again?”

“In two weeks time.”

“How much are we contributing?”

“The guys are paying for the trip.”

“How much each?”

“Don’t worry about that. How do I look?”

Nolo smiled. “You are going to nail the presentation.

He kissed her. “Thanks.”

He took out his wallet and gave her his card. “You will do some shopping. Please don’t forget Andrea’s gift. She will kill me.”

Tshenolo laughed. “Ok.”

He walked out as she threw herself on the bed reaching for her phone.

April took a picture of her watch on her wrist in her office. She smiled posting it on her instagram with a caption of ‘when hubby surprises you with this beautiful thing. I love my man ya’ll, chronicles of being Mrs. Motsamai.’ She raised her head at the

soft knock on her door. The COO walked in and smiled.

“Hey... good to have you back here.”

“Thank you. It’s good to be back.”

“You look beautiful.”

She looked at him, he had always had a mini crush on her that she always brushed off but now she was getting annoyed.

“Thank you.”

He laughed. “I should take you out for lunch some time, you were missed around here. I will tell you all the gossip you missed.”

“Waai, nna I am not a gossip person so it can miss me and either way, I don’t have lunch with any man who is not my husband.”

“What he doesn’t know won’t kill him.”

She frowned at how casually he just said it. “I love and respect my husband. If it’s your habit to sleep with married women, keep that habbit far from me. I am not one of those women, please leave my office

before I get disrespectful but I will alert Mr. Marabi, I am sure HR will contact you. Thank you.”

“April-“

“You can close the door on your way out sir.”

“You got all this misunderstood-“

“Don’t worry. I am sure they will give us both a chance to explain, hopefully the camera here is working and have captured everything.”

Kenny walked inside her office in a formal dress then sat down picking her ringing phone.

“Hello?”

“Mma Motsamai, there is something I forgot to tell you.”

“What?”

“So the guys and I planned a trip to Vic Falls. A road

trip.”

“You are going to Vic Falls?”

“Yes, all of us. Including you and the ladies. I know you are going to hate this but Maatla is also coming together with Esi.”

“O mborelang tota? (Why are you boring me)”

“I am sorry babe but there is nothing we can do. I think Maatla also wants to propose there.”

“Aii ok.”

“We are going in two weeks.”

“Ok.”

“Ke go cheke ka lunch? (Should I check on you during lunch?)”

Kenny smiled. “Yes.”

“What should I bring you?”

“You can bring my dick?”

He laughed. “You are abusing me.”

“Bring it. Are we going together at the session or we

will meet there?”

“We will go together.”

“Ok.”

“Let me attend to something. I love you.”

“I love you too”

She hung up with a smile.

Nate’s friend called Nate’s number worriedly. He picked.

“Hello?”

“You sound low... you good?”

“Yes, what’s up?”

“I checked on the kids this morning. They are good.”

“Thanks. Can I ask you something?”

“Yeah.”

“Do men ever get... is normal to report if a man has....
ahh forget it. I will see you later.”

“Are you good? What happened?”

“Nothing. It’s good.”

“You don’t sound ok. Did Rona harass you?”

“No.”

“Are you sure you are ok?”

“Yes.”

“Ok shap.”

The friend hung up even more worried.

TWO WEEKS LATER...

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Dirty Confessions

#142

A car stopped in front of Rona's house then Wazha's companion leaned over and kissed her.

"I will call you later. Maybe you can sneak me in."

Wazha laughed shyly. "Bye."

She stepped out, the gate opened as he drove off. Wazha walked inside the yard closing the gate then got inside the house. The kids happily looked at her.

"I got you sweets."

She handed each one a sweet then pinched Q's ears playfully.

"My boy... where is mama?"

"She already left."

Rona walked from the bedroom fixing his cap.

"Hi ma.."

"Son.."

“I know you are resting but we really need your assistance.”

“Kenny explained everything. Don’t worry.”

“Thank you.”

Rona pinched the sleeves of his white t-shirt then looked at the kids.

“Guys, we are going. Remember what mama and I talked about. Q!”

“Yes.”

“Great. I love you all.”

He dragged the bags outside and put them in the luggage trailer before jumping in the quantum. He called his wife driving off.

“Hey...”

“Are you done? I am going to collect everyone and lastly pass by there.”

“Yes. We are done.”

“Bye.”

He dropped the call driving to Maatla's house where Lebitso was together with Atsile. He parked the quantum at the gate and pressed the hooter. Minutes later they all walked out. They put the bags in the trailer while the ladies got in. Esi smiled getting in.

"Hi Rona."

He smiled. "Hey, you look good."

"Mxm..."

April got in wearing her jeans. "Rona.."

"Hey May."

April laughed. "Mxm."

Peo jumped in with Lebitso then Atsile and Maatla finally got in with two cooler boxes, each sitting beside his wife.

Rona leaned over and opened one cooler box then laughed. "Lona banna!"

Atsile laughed. "It's a long way. I don't want to die of thirst."

Lebitso leaned over and took out a fizzy drink.

“Wena this is for you.”

Rona started the quantum driving off and drove off headed to where Bofelo and husband were waiting. Esi sighed as they got in and occupied the backseat.

They exchanged pleasantries sitting. Rona took off and went to Airport Junction Mall and parked at the parking lot dialing Kenny.

“Hey...”

“Let’s go. I am at the parking lot.”

“We are walking out, where exactly are you parked?”

Rona turned his head and looked at her.

“Look right.”

Kenny turned then dropped the call walking over with Mia who was dragging her bag. Mia’s long braids waved as she walked in her mini dress that the wind blew exposing more of her thighs. Esi watched as Kenny rocked her jean shorts and a top tucked in with a blazer on top. She looked at her huge belly and sighed, the ladies were either in tight jeans or

short cute summer dresses while she wore a long maternity dress. Kenny bended tying her shoelaces while Mia fixed her sunglasses as they approached the quantum. Mia opened the door with a smile. Kenny jumped in at the front seat holding two drinks, she leaned over and kissed Rona handed him a drink. Atsile stepped out and put Mia's bag in the trailer while Mia settled on the single seat with a smile.

"Hi guys..."

April looked over. "Where is your boyfriend or we are picking him somewhere?"

"He is not coming."

"Why? This is a couple's trip."

"He had to take his daughter on a trip. It's her birthday."

Peo nodded. "Ohh but kana this is a couple thing."

Atsile got in. "What's going on?"

April looked at her husband. "Mia says her boyfriend won't be coming. I thought this was a couple's trip."

Mia smiled. "He was going to come, unfortunately now he can't so we just have to go without him."

Peo sighed. "The issue here is that this is a couple's trip. You can't come alone. It will make things awkward hela."

Mia looked at Peo with a smile. "So what are you suggesting?"

April sighed. "Peo is right. You can't come alone. It's a couple's retreat."

"My sister found nothing wrong with it. Maybe you should talk to her, nna I am not in the mood for petty nonsense ija. You are talking so loud ekare you planned this trip. There were no rules made when this trip was planned. O jumpetsi eng tota Epureli? (Why are you worked out?)"

"Ng ng, ngwananyana (Little kid) watch how you talk to me. All I am saying is this is a couple's thing. Don't even try that attitude on me. Nna love o tla lela ija."

Kenny turned back. "Guys come on... he was going to come but his daughter's trip is also happening. He

might join us, we are not sure. It's not fair for us to take her off the trip just because her man had a change of plans."

Peo looked at Kenny. "Kana Kenny this is-"

Lebitso looked at his wife. She kept quiet as April folded her arms looking at Mia.

"I agree with Kenny. There is no need for us to take her off the trip just because her boyfriend got held up with someone else."

Maatla nodded agreeing with Esi. "I guess now that's out of the way. We can go."

Bofelo looked at Kenny. "Where is Nolo?"

"We are meeting them in Kasane."

"Ohh.."

Rona started the quantum then joined the A1 road. Kenny turned up the music increasing the volume and started singing.

Re itsatsaula tsatsaula

Ee re itsatsaula tsatsaula

Tsela e bodule

Tsela e bodule

Re gopotse gae

Gae!

Wazha prepared food for the kids in the kitchen. Q walked with his art work from his room.

“Can I please go and see Lethabo so he can help me with my project. I am stuck.” He showed her his half done art work. Wazha looked at it impressed.

“Wow, you did that?”

“Yes. I need help though.”

“You are going to your uncle’s house?”

“Yes.”

“Ok.”

Q smiled. "Thanks, love you!"

Wazha laughed as Q walked out. He walked out to the gate and went to get a combi.

At Sedi's house, Sedi opened the door for him and let him in. She took him to her room where she locked the door.

"Where are your parents again?"

"My aunt passed on yesterday. They went there. I will be with the maid mme le ene she is in her room watching Indian dramas on her phone."

Q smiled with relief making her laugh. She took his art work then smiled staring at just how good he was.

"Can you draw me?"

"Yeah, I think so but I can draw looking from a picture."

She laughed then played the radio in her room.

“Are you hungry?”

“No.”

He got closer to her then kissed her putting his hands on her waist. Sedi put her arms around his neck kissing him back. He laid her on the bed then took off her dress and panties. He got on top of her opening her legs then took out the condom from his pocket as Sedi looked at him with a pounding heart.

Nametso scrolled through her phone seated in her car. She paused coming across Maatla's uploads. It seemed he was back with Moesi and she was pregnant too. She looked at the pictures wondering if this man ever loved her though she doubted. He never said anything about commitment throughout their relationship. She had wanted a child throughout the relationship and he always said he didn't want to

have more kids but there he was, impregnating his ex.

She took a deep breath blinking away her tears then unfriended him together with anyone associated with him. She took yet another deep breath then continued scrolling through her facebook timeline. Most of her agemates were married with children and yet she didn't even have one.

Maybe getting married wasn't going to happen for her but at least she could get pregnant. She went through her contacts then paused staring at Rebaone's number and called it curiously. She chuckled as it rang.

"Hello?"

"Hey... ke Nametso. I was going through my contacts and came across yours." She laughed. "How is my friend?"

Rebaone laughed. "Don't get me started on."

"Kana after that Yaya never spoke to me. She cut me off."

“Nna I am considering divorce.”

Nametso frowned. “Why?”

“It’s not working. I tried but ahhh what’s left is divorce.”

“Oh I am sorry. I just wanted to see if you were still using the same number. Go sharp.”

“Can we go out for lunch? Are you still dating your boss?”

“Wareng naare? But we broke up some time back.”

“Let’s meet for dinner.”

“O bata go mpolaisa mosadi wa gago. (You want your wife to attack me.)”

“We are divorcing.”

“O maaka, (You are lying,) that’s what all married men say to chow single ladies. Le maaka kana lona. (You are liars.) Nna if you sleep with me I am having your child ke go bakisetsa bo belete.”

Rebaone laughed. “Dinner it is.”

Later that day in Kasane, Rona stopped at the filling station where Tshenolo and Puso were waiting for them. Mia stepped out and walked inside the filling station store while everyone stepped out and stretched. Kenny hugged Nolo.

“Hey...”

Nolo giggled. “The way I am so excited about this... I feel like a teenager.”

They both laughed. Esi smiled at them then walked inside the filling station store.

“What’s going on?”

“With?”

“Ng ng, there is tension between you two.”

“Ah... it’s nothing. Just decided to keep our distance for peace’s sake.”

“But you guys are tight. You are much more closer to Esi than you are to me. At some point I was a bit

jealous mme hela I accepted that Esi was just the type you would click with. What happened?"

"Sepe. (Nothing.)"

"Ok.."

Puso fist bumped with the guys as they all laughed. April walked over to Kenny.

"Hey Nolo.."

"Hey girl, wow! You look good."

"Thanks."

They chatted for a couple of minutes then finally got back in the car. Esi got in and sat down holding her Lays.

April frowned. "Where is Atsile?"

Lebitso looked at her. "He went to the bathroom."

Peo looked at Mia's empty seat. "Uhu, Mia is also not here."

April stepped out. "I will go and call Atsile."

April walked to the toilets. She knocked on the

entrance.

“Atsile!”

Mia walked out from the ladies toilets then looked at April walking past her. She paused and turned back.

“Can we talk?”

“About?”

“Is there anything I did that made you hate me? I thought it was just you disliking me but now I can see it’s more than that.”

“I don’t like you because you don’t know no boundaries. How can you find it ok to flirt with your brother in-law or dress the way you do sometimes? You don’t find anything wrong with wearing hot pants in front of your brother in laws. I don’t like how you think my husband is your friend and that you can just laugh with him as if you are best buddies.”

“What?”

“And I haven’t forgotten what happened at the hospital that time which makes me think that

something must have happened between you and Atsile. He might deny it but I am not stupid. You think you are all that and everyone else is ugly, let me find out that you once did anything with my husband I am going to pour hot oil on your face. You are a whore I feel sorry for that guy. Imagine building a home with someone like you. Nxla!"

April's phone rang from her hand as Mia walked away..

"Babe? Where are you?"

"I am back in the car. Let's go."

"Ok."

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Dirty Confessions

#143

April walked to the quantum and looked at Kenny through her window.

“Kenny, ke kopa re bue. (please let’s talk.)”

Kenny looked at her then stepped out of the quantum. April took Kenny’s hand and took her aside.

“I am scared. What’s wrong? Did I do something?”

April laughed. “I just want us to talk.”

“You were not even smiling.”

“Mxm, I am smiling now.”

Kenny smiled. “Ok. What is it?”

“Kenny you are more than my sister in-law. You are my sister and I feel as my older sister I should be able to tell you when something is wrong.”

“Yes. You can tell me.”

“I am not going to lie, I am not comfortable with Mia

coming with. To be honest hela I am not comfortable with her, ever... I feel she is too friendly with my husband, she flirts with my husband and as a woman, something tells me that something once went down between both of them but of cause I don't have evidence. What Mia said to him that time at the hospital still gets to me and which leaves me worried because Mia is Atsile's sister-law. I know it when my man is hiding things from me and Mia is something he hides from me. Gonana they were both gone at the same time, imagine what I was thinking. I don't even think it's ok for Mia to come with yet her boyfriend can't be here. Of cause there were no rules when our men planned this trip but I feel they planned it as a couple's retreat. Nna Kenny I want to enjoy myself ko Vic Falls not to have any sort of drama. We all have been through a lot, we are trying to take it day by day then a little relaxation comes along way... we want to relax, maybe I should speak for myself. I want to relax mme hela Mia ene I don't trust her."

Kenny slightly smiled. "Do you still have more to

say?"

April laughed. "No. I have bared everything."

"Ok. I hear you. Honestly I know it's a couple's thing, Ora was meant to come with us, he even paid the fare for coming and Mia was really excited about this. I just felt I couldn't let her down but I still understand where you are coming from. As much as I am sad that she has to go, I believe you have a point. I spoke to Mia two months back about issue ya gona friendly with people's men and we cleared it out no wonder you don't see it happening more often. I don't think Mia would sleep with Atsile though I am not God and I can't say for sure but she wouldn't. I also wish you had told me with your concerns long back, I know you and Peo don't like her and I once heard you gossiping her. Mia gets defensive when she feels attacked, all her life she's had to defend herself. You could have had this conversation with her and let her see gore wena you are not comfortable but you rather decided to tag team le Peo and hate her, she knows you hate her no wonder she has an attitude towards you too. Lenna the

reason why I don't hang out with you and Peo that much ke gore you are always talking about other people which makes me believe that you also gossip about me when I am not there. Let me address kgang ya Mia then we can go."

"I never gossip you. I love you, kana wena you don't realize it."

Kenny laughed. "If it's like that then we have no issue. Lenna kea go rata. (I also love you.) Let's go."

They walked back to the quantum.

"Mia, come love..."

Mia stepped out and looked at Kenny with a knowing smile.

"It's ok."

"I am sorry-"

"Why do you apologize when you did nothing wrong?"

"Koore I feel really sad. I really looked forward to this with you."

Mia smiled. "Look forward to it with your husband. We should have our own trip one time."

"Definitely. I can get you a ticket back home."

"No, I will sort it out. Maybe I can surprise Ora ko Okavango."

"That will be a nice surprise but I suggest you tell him to you are coming."

"Ng ng, I want to catch him sleeping with Fifi so that when I trample his heart, I make sure."

"You are going to hell."

Mia laughed. "I will meet a bunch of you there." She took her bag from the luggage trailer then hugged her sister.

"Don't feel sad. I know my presence annoy them, that's how much power I have and I proud to have it."

Kenny laughed. "Bye!"

"Bye."

Kenny got back in the quantum as everyone looked at her.

“Mia has decided to go and surprise her boyfriend in Okavango so it’s going to be just us.”

Peo smiled. “Ok.”

Kenny put on her seatbelt as Rona drove away.

Mia watched as the quantum disappeared then took out her phone and searched for cabs in Kasane. She got a number and called it looking around. She dropped the call after talking briefly with the cab guy then sent him her location while looking for a flight flying to Maun. Her phone rang, she smiled.

“Hey babe..”

“Hey, how far are you?”

“We are headed for Kazungula border.”

“Ok, I miss you.”

“I miss you too. How is it going ko Okavango?”

“Good. Sam is really excited. It would have been awesome if Junior also came with.”

“Yah... where is your baby mama?”

“The other room. She will sharing with Sam.”

“So you are sleeping alone?”

“Yes.”

“Where are you staying?”

“Serius Star hpotel. Eish babe this hotel is everything. These people are making money.”

“I heard. Nolo works there. What is your room number?”

“Why?”

“Ng ng, I just want to know so that in case I can't get hold of you on your phone, I can always be connected to your room.”

“Ok, Room 24.”

“Anyways, I have to go. We will talk.”

“Sharp.”

She hung up as the cab pulled over. The cab guy put her bags in the boot while she got in filling her details for her flight to Maun.

Two hours later, Rona parked the car at a Safari lodge in Victoria Falls.

“We are here!”

They all stepped out smiling looking at the beautiful lodge, the environment felt different too. Kenny snapped a few pictures as the men got their bags. Tshenolo stood beside her.

“I hope you don’t kick Puso and I out gotwe it’s a married couple’s thing. Legale, at least I will be with Maatla and Esi.”

Kenny laughed. “No...”

Rona put his hand around Kenny’s waist.

“Let’s get in. I am tired.”

“Me too.”

They all walked inside and checked in while another family checked out. They turned to walk out then Ema stoppd staring at Kenny and everyone else. She smiled.

“Baby mama...”

Kenny laughed. “Don’t start with me wakanda.”

“Kana you are jealous of my beauty.”

They both laughed. “I am intimidated.”

“Ehh ebile nna I have thick skin.”

They laughed even harder. “Wena the girl. Kana I am still waiting to be taught a lesson. When is it coming?”

“O tla swaba Kenny.”

“Wakanda the girl.” Kenny looked beside her and laughed.

“Tatso, so you two decided to cry together?”

Tatso chuckled. “I wasn’t crying, she was. I just comforted her.”

“You deserve each other. Your kids are beautiful.”

“How can they not when they have a beautiful mother like me.”

Kenny smiled at Ema. “I will never stop calling you wakanda, not after how you posted me on facebook that time.”

“Sies!”

They walked away laughing then Rona led Kenny to their room. She walked in then paused staring at the candles and the roses on the bed.

“Babe, I think we got the wrong room.”

“No. it’s the right room.”

They walked inside as Kenny looked at the romantic set up.

“You did this?”

“I called them and asked them to do it.”

“It’s beautiful.”

Rona put aside their bags and took off his t-shirt. He pulled Kenny closer and kissed her hard that her

pussy throbbed. He unbuttoned her shorts then he put his hand inside her panties and touched her pussy t. He breathed heavily gently rubbing her clit as his dick grew even harder in his pants. He slowly slipped his finger in her wet hole and tapped her upper plates. Kenny paused kissing as she moaned while he tapped her g-spot.

“Ronaaa..”

He paused then undressed her. He looked at her body with stretch marks on her butt and stomach. She still had the scar on her chest that was caused by the gunshot. Of cause her body had changed over time but she looked more beautiful. This was the woman who had carried his kids and wifey damn gave him beautiful kids. She smiled confused yet aroused.

“What?”

“You are beautiful.”

She blushed. He kissed her neck dropping kisses down her chest, her breast, her stomach then he put her leg on her shoulder and begun sucking her like a

calf feeding from it's mother. Kenny stood with leg moaning softly as he muffed her.

"Mhmmm Ronaaa..."

She lost balance then he got up catching her.

"Let's bath.."

"Huh?"

"Let's bath."

She looked at his bulge and back in his eyes wondering why he would just torture her like that to only leave her wanting.

"Ok..."

He led her to the bathroom. Kenny looked at the floor covered with roses including the water in the bathtub. There was a bottle of wine in ice and two glasses on the side. She turned to him.

"Babe!"

He kissed her. "Tsen. (Get in.)"

She got in then he took off his pants and joined her inside. Rona poured them wine and gave her a glass.

Kenny took a sip.

“Thank you for all this. Babe, remember the time you said Atsile cheated on April? Who did he cheat with?”

“I don’t know, he said some girl. I don’t even want to know because I don’t want in a position where I have to answer questions like these ones. Cheers to me minding my own business.”

Kenny laughed. “Mxm, gatweng naare? I just want to know because when April was talking to me, she made it seem as if Mia would ever sleep with Atsile and nna I don’t even want to ask Mia because it’s offensive hela to even ask such a thing.”

“I don’t think it’s Mia but we should stay away from it. Mia is your sister, at the same time April is your sister in-law. You don’t want to be between that trust me. Just mind your own.”

Kenny took both their glasses and put them down then got on top of him kissing him. Rona held her waist then pulled her down on his erect dick.

In Maun, Mia walked inside the hotel dragging her bag. She walked over to the receptionist. "Hi, I would like to know where room 24 is."

"Hi and welcome to Serius Star Hotel. Room 24 in the second floor, west wing, down the corridor. You will see it."

"Thank you so much."

"Enjoy your stay!"

She walked to the elevator and pressed second floor. It whisked her up then she stepped out seconds later. She looked at numbers on the doors then finally stopped in front of 24. She took a deep breath and knocked calling him.

Ora answered opening the door then he paused staring at her, a smile covered his face.

"Shit! You couldn't go without me?"

Mia laughed. "It was going to be boring."

“We will go alone some day.” He took her bag and led her inside his room. The happiness on his face couldn’t be missed. He frowned at the knock on the door as Mia took off her shoes then he walked over and opened. Fifi looked at him.

“Hey, we were bored alone. Thought we could hang out this side.”

Mia rolled her eyes then sat on the bed.

“That won’t be possible.”

Fifi looked inside and looked at Mia.

“Oh, hi Maya!”

“Hi.”

Fifi smiled. “Ok, it’s ok. Sharp.”

She walked away, Ora closed the door and looked at her.

“I am happy you are here.”

“What were you going to say if I were not here?”

Ora walked over and kissed her. “I would have taken Sam in and told her I can’t hang out with her.”

“Sam can come.”

“No.” He kissed her. “We will see her tomorrow.”

Nametso laid on her bed later that night reading a novel she had purchased earlier on. Her phone rang disturbing her then she finished the sentence she was reading before picking.

“Hello?”

“So you have refused to have dinner with me?”

Nametso laughed. “Reba wee, please focus on your marriage. I don’t want to be sued.”

“She is not home right now. I am alone. Should I come to your house?”

“You are married.”

“Where do you stay?”

“I am telling you Reba, if you sleep with me I am

going to have your child.”

“I am coming. Where do you stay?”

Wazha cleaned up the sitting room putting everything where it stayed. She went to the kitchen where she switched off the lights then her phone rang from the couch in the sitting room. She walked over and picked.

“Hello?”

“Hey babe, I am outside.”

“Ok, wait.”

She walked out of the house and went to the gate where she stepped out and got in her younger boyfriend’s car.

“Are the kids sleeping already?”

“Yes.”

“Then sneak me in.”

“Ng ng, I can’t let you come in. This is my work place.”

“I will leave tomorrow morning before they even wake up. I miss you, I want to spend the night with you.”

“It’s wrong to let you in.”

“I know but what is wrong with being a little naughty? You should set loose.”

She sighed. “Ok. But you have to leave way before they wake up.”

He smiled. “Ok.”

She got inside with him then locked the doors and led him to her room.

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Dirty Confessions

#144

Nametso opened for Reba then he walked in smiling.

“Hey...”

“Stranger. Ware o kae Yaone? (Where is Yaone?)”

“She says business trip.”

Nametso closed her door then chuckled. “What do you want? Kana married men la lapisa. (Married are tiring.)”

They sat down. “I am divorcing her. That one is a fact. I never knew people could actually stay in a loveless marriage all for kids.”

Nametso looked at him. “They do but I suspect you are lying. You would never leave your beautiful yellow born wife.”

“She is no longer interested in me. She says our marriage has become boring. I tried to bring back the spark but I am just alone in this marriage.”

Nametso looked at him as he spoke sadly. "I am sorry. I know how it feels to be alone in the relationship."

"It's really painful, I am just surprised things just changed so fast."

"I am sorry."

"What about you? How has it been going?"

"I broke up with Maatla because I saw no future in our relationship. It was just sex and more sex. As soon as I left him, he got back with his ex and she is even pregnant though I begged him for a child throughout our relationship. I am going to accept that relationships are not for everyone. I ended up staying with Maatla for so long even though I could see that it wasn't going to work because I feared being alone. I constantly get asked by friends when I am getting married or if I have a child but I got neither."

"So you want a child?"

"Badly. I really want a child. I am ready to even raise that child all alone. At least if I have two. Marriage

and love is not for everyone. That's a fact."

"You think so?"

"I am way old to think I am going to fall in love and be happy. I have failed Reba and as sad and depressing as it is, I am going to accept the harsh reality. My sister has five kids, her baby daddy got his big breakthrough a couple years back and married her. My younger brother has a child too. Can you imagine while nna I have non."

"I get you."

"Thank God we were never close to any of our relatives. Imagine attending family gatherings and being asked if there is anything wrong with me."

"So when you called me where you looking for a potential sperm donor? Waitse ke tsaba desperation. (I am scared of desperation.)"

Nametso laughed smacking his arm playfully. "Leave me alone."

"You are beautiful. Do you know that?"

She looked at him. "Well my beauty hasn't gotten me

anywhere.”

“Because you were busy with a man who saw no future with you for more than 7 years. Had you left him alone trust me, you would have been married by now with 4 kids. Just accept it. O jele error.”

“You are right.”

Rebaone looked at her lips then leaned over and gave her a soft kiss.

“I am going to divorce and come for you. Till today I regret what happened. Had what happened not happened, you and I would have gone far.”

Nametso smiled. “Yeah... maybe... maybe not.”

In Vic Falls, April laid beside Atsile then she looked at him.

“Can I ask you something?”

“Yeah...”

“Have you ever find your self in a compromising position with Mia?”

Atsile looked at her. “Where is that coming from?”

“Just answer me.”

“April why on earth would I find myself in a compromising position with Mia?”

“I am just asking.”

“Mia is like my little sister. What do you mean?”

“That time at the hospital-“

“She saw me with the woman I was cheating with. I threatened her not to tell that’s why she said what she said. How many times do I have to tell you that?”

“Kana Atsile-“

“April, please don’t ruin this trip for us. For me the least, if wena you want to be angry and moody, go ahead but nna I want peace. Leave me out of your issues. I am tired. Good night.”

He closed his eyes. April looked at him.

“Kante rea lwa? (Are we fighting?)”

He ignored her and remained with his eyes closed. April laid down staring at the ceiling, minutes went by then she looked at her husband peacefully sleeping. She couldn't understand why she couldn't just let it go because now she was causing unnecessary fights. She laid her head on his chest then closed her eyes too trying to sleep.

In other room, Esi laid on the bed awake, she couldn't sleep no matter how much she tried. Insomnia had her at it's best. She rubbed her belly as the baby moved, every day she grew out of fear of having a child at her age and started growing more excited.

She took her phone which was connected to the free wifi and searched for some baby names. An hour later, Maatla opened his eyes and looked at her.

"Hey..."

She looked at him. "I am going through some baby names babe. I have a few I already like."

"Aren't you tired?"

"I am not sleepy."

Maatla sat upright and looked at her. "What's wrong?"

"Nothing. I just can't sleep. You can sleep."

He yawned. "What names did you come up with?"

She smiled showing him the names she had put aside. "What do you think?"

"They are beautiful. Are you ok babe? I noticed how the ladies are treating you. If you want, we can leave."

Esi looked at him and laughed. "What way? I am good with Peo, I am good with Bofelo. I never had a problem with her, she didn't do anything to me. Tshenolo and I are good and so is April and I. If this is about Kenny..." She smiled. "Leave it. Things will work themselves out but I am not here to follow after Kenny. I am here to have a good time, sad I am

pregnant and won't really enjoy it but besides that, I am good. I am excited about seeing the falls, maybe that's why I can't sleep."

Maatla laughed. "Just like you couldn't sleep the night before our wedding day?"

Esi laughed. "I was so excited, you should have seen me."

He smiled then kissed her. "Then get ready to enjoy round 2 of our wedding."

Esi looked at him giggling. "As long as I am getting attention I am good with it.."

A slight pain had her rubbing her belly then she brushed it off telling Maatla more names she was coming across on her phone.

On the same night, Fifi laid on the bed with her daughter talking to Natasha on the phone.

“Kana nna I don’t understand why he had to bring this woman here.”

“I don’t like her, I feel like she is the type to abuse our kids. I told Ora mme he doesn’t want to listen but I am telling you. She doesn’t even have a child, she doesn’t know how to take care of a child. Mma talk to him. I doubt he would listen to me.”

Fifi sighed. “Ke boregile mogo maswe. (I am so bored.) He has never brought any of his girlfriends on his children’s trip.”

“Nyaa mma, talk to him. Kana this is Sam’s chance to feel how a proper family is supposed to feel like. Tell him to tell her to go. And I don’t think that relationship will last hela. It’s going to end in tears I am telling you.”

“Let me call him.”

“Update me.”

“Ok, sharp.”

“Bye.”

Fifi hung up then called Ora. His phone rang for a

while then he picked.

“Hello?”

“Can we talk?”

“What is it?”

“I don’t feel comfortable with Mia being here. This was supposed to be for our daughter. Kana Sam gets to experience how a real family is supposed to be like once in a while, now with Mia she won’t feel how it feels.”

“Are you listening to yourself right now?”

“Yes. Kante mme gone why are you doing this? Ora you have a chance of having a big happy family. Nattie and I are willing to come together and share you. You are our man, you can have us both and we can raise our kids together. I heard it’s possible for you to marry both of us. Nattie and I are best friends, we are not even jealous of one another. Why can’t you just take this blessing that is being offered to you on a silver platter?”

Mia laughed. “Heeelang! Listen to this one!”

Fifi paused as Mia cracked laughing so hard.

“Gatwe we will share? I can’t believe this. Ware share nare mosadi ke wena? Babe, did you hear that?”

Fifi hung up. Her phone rang again, she answered.

“I can’t believe you put me on loud speaker. What exactly do see in that woman? Her face? Her body? She-“

“If this is how you treated his past girlfriends, well today you met a whole different breed autwa mmagwe nnana? Ehe, you have met a totally different breed. We don’t do that here. I can see you are not going to respect my presence but it’s ok. You are going to respect me, I am not going to force you, it will just happen one way or the other because nna I am not what you are used to. I will not be threatened by a baby mama who doesn’t work but survives on her daughter’s maintenance. Ke tlile go go bankanya (I am going to fix you) and when I fix, I make sure. That car at your house, that car is for Sam not for you to drive around and Sam is still young to have a car so it shouldn’t be there in the

first place but we will address it. Go and tell your friend, things are about to change and they are about to change for the better. Gatwe share? Heeedu!” She laughed hanging up.

In the middle of the night, Wazha’s boyfriend slowly woke up and looked at Wazha sleeping. He dressed up then tiptoed holding his shoes. He looked around the big beautiful house, he always saw such houses from outside and being inside felt like a dream. It looked like a house which would be featured on TV. He looked at the staircases going upstairs. His eyes fell on the huge TV mounted on the wall. He took the stairs going upstairs, the Tv would be a much struggle to steal. He slowly opened a door upstairs then smiled. It was definitely the master bedroom. He walked to the closet and walked in. There were a lot of clothes and bags. The high heels were a lot too. He walked over to the watches displayed, surely

rich people had nice lives they would never notice it. He took two and put them in his pocket. He looked at them and took three more and walked out. His eyes fell on the nice white handbag. He went back for it then took it together with a pair of heels. He hurried out and went downstairs. He looked at the door but there was no keys to unlock. His heart started pounding as he recalled Wazha telling him that it was one of those doors that needed a PIN to unlock. He hurried back upstairs and put everything back then rejoined Wazha in bed. In her sleep, Wazha turned snoring giving him his back.

The following day in the afternoon in Victoria Falls, the crew walked together on the pathway as the baboons lurked around making sounds. April took various pictures walking ahead with the local who was guiding them listening as he explained with the deep Zimbabwean accent that made everything he

said so interesting and worth listening to.

They could actually hear the thunder of the falls accompanied with the sounds of the water from a distance. The trails started getting slippery as they approached the falls while the water sprayed on them drenching them. Kenny bended tying her shoelaces as Esi trailed behind them all taking photos. She went closer to the edge trying to get a good shot, water sprayed on her she took a step back unable to see then slipped on the wet path dropping the phone. Kenny turned at the scream and looked behind but she couldn't see anything.

Her heart skipped. "Esi?"

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Dirty Confessions

#145

Kenny looked ahead and frowned. She couldn't see anyone at sight. She walked back.

"Esi!"

"Kenny, help me."

Kenny looked at Esi then walked over going to the edge. She frowned at the heavy water flushes then pulled Moesi up. She dragged her from the water and looked at her.

"Are you ok?"

"It's painful.." She rubbed her belly soaked.

"We should go back."

"Where is everyone?"

"Gone. Let's go back."

"Ng ng... no. Let's go."

"Moesi, what if something is wrong?"

“Nothing is wrong. It’s fine. Let’s go.”

She helped her up, Kenny looked at her bleeding knee.

“Esi I think we should go back.”

“I am not going to ruin this for you. Let’s go.”

“Well you are going to ruin it for everyone if anything happens to that baby.”

“Ok. I will go back alone. You can join them.”

Kenny rolled her eyes then put her arm around her and helped her walk as they went back.

At the private hospital, Kenny stood besides Esi’s bed as the nurse attended to her knee.

“You are going to be fine.”

“Ok.”

Kenny looked at the nurse. “She fell, can we do an

ultrasound to make sure the baby is fine.”

“We can but at the moment our gynae is not available.”

“So there is no one who can-“

Esi held Kenny’s hand. “Kenny...”

The nurse smiled. “But we have our senior doctor, he can do it.”

Esi smiled. “Ok, thank you.”

The nurse walked out. Esi let go of Esi and rubbed her bump. They silently waited in the private ward. Esi looked at Kenny.

“Thank you.”

Kenny took off her cap. “It’s ok.”

“They must be looking for us going crazy.”

Kenny chuckled. “I can’t believe Rona didn’t even notice that I was behind. Mxm.”

Esi smiled. “What about me? No one even noticed.”

“What were you doing behind everyone else?”

“My feet...”

Kenny looked at her swollen feet then sighed as they continued to wait.

In Maun, Mia smiled as they got off the plane. Ora held her waist holding Sam’s hand while Fifi stood alone. They walked to the rental car chatting with Fifi walking behind them. They all got in the car, Fifi with Sam at the back. Mia put on her seatbelt.

“That was fun.”

Ora leaned over and kissed her.

“Yeah, we should get some food.”

“Yes. I am hungry.”

Ora drove to a fast food restaurant then they all stepped out.

“Mia, can we talk?”

Mia turned to Fifi as Ora looked too.

“Fifi, can you-“

“No babe it’s ok. Go on with Sam.”

Ora looked at her. “Are you sure?”

“Yes.”

Ora walked inside the restaurant with Sam then Mia looked at Fifi.

“How can I help you?”

“I am going to talk to you woman to woman, I have nothing against you. Matter of fact, I have no problem with you mme I am asking you to understand where I am standing from. Sam deserves a-“

“Please don’t embarrass yourself. You and Ora not being together won’t mean Sam won’t have a proper family. I don’t know who filled your head with that nonsense but Sam can still get the love even if her parents are not together. Ora loves Sam just like I believe you love her, that’s enough. Sam will understand that mama and daddy can’t be together.

I know you probably fantasized about you raising Sam with Ora like a couple, I know you will do anything to have him, even if it means sharing him with his other baby mama but you need to accept that the love is over. If Ora loved you or even Natasha, he would have long come to you but rather he had a new girlfriend every single time and when it was over he would come back to you two because your legs were always open for him. Don't be that woman, you are going to turn into a bitter baby mama and probably have you daughter hate me when I didn't do nothing wrong to you. Accept things you can't change and move on with your life. You don't have to beg for love."

"You don't understand because you don't have a child."

"I don't have to have a child to understand that a man doesn't love you. Ora doesn't love you or his other baby mama and that's the truth. I am trying to be civil with you, I don't want drama but if you are going to give me an attitude I will return the same energy to you. Things are about to change, a lot of

things are about to change and they are going to start changing now. Be ready for it and if I were you I would start looking for a job.”

Mia turned and walked inside the restaurant. Fifi stood there and watched them play happy families with her daughter. Tears filled her eyes and dropped to her cheeks. She had never seen him like that and it hurt to even watch. She turned and walked back to the car.

Kenny walked with Esi inside the lodge, they paused staring at everyone while Rona spoke on the phone. Tshenolo got up.

“Where were you guys?”

Everyone turned to them. Rona hung up and walked over.

“Where did you disappear to?”

“Esi fell so I took her to the hospital.”

Maatla walked over then hugged Esi. "Are you ok?"

"Yes. I am fine."

"What happened?"

"I slipped on the wet path. Kenny helped me. We couldn't see you guys so we decided to go to the hospital."

"Ok. I was worried."

Peo looked over. "Everyone was. We thought you got eaten by a wild animal."

Rona looked at Kenny. "Can we talk babe?"

He took her hand and led her to their room.

"We couldn't see you guys anymore."

"You knew we couldn't have been far, I was worried sick about you. Anything could have happened to you or Esi. You could have shouted our names Keneilwe, we could have heard you. You just don't disappear like that."

"Yaanong ke Keneilwe? (So now I am Keneilwe?)"

He looked at her and sighed. "Babe, all I am saying is

that you could alerted us. I was worried. I was scared. You could have screamed for my name and I would have heard you.”

She looked at his face and smiled. “I am sorry. You are right. I should have alerted you.”

“Are you ok though?”

“I am fine. Esi is fine. She is having a girl.”

“That’s nice. Thank you for helping her.”

“I am not all evil.”

He unzipped his pants. Kenny frowned.

“Uhh-“

“I have been stressed the past hour and 30 minutes. I couldn’t think clearly because I was thinking maybe something happened to my wife. I deserve this. I more than deserve this as compensation for my worry. Matter of fact, I entitled to it. I married you. You are my wife and I am angry for the fact that you just disappeared on me like that. I need to flush down that anger and I will fuck it into you.”

Kenny looked at him surprisingly aroused. He took

off her t-shirt and her bra then pulled her down her short tights and panties while she kicked off her shoes. He French kissed her squeezing her breasts. Kenny put her hand inside his pants and touched his hard dick getting more aroused. He picked her up and put her on the bed taking off his t-shirt. He took out his dick and smacked her clot before blocking her entrance. Rona kissed her and buried himself deep in her pussy. He paused kissing her then pressed her legs to her chest looking in her eyes and...

In the other room, Esi smiled showing Maatla the pictures from the ultrasound.

“It’s a girl!”

“Damn yes!”

Esi laughed happily. “I know. I can’t wait for this babe.”

Maatla looked at the pictures with a smile. Finally Sapphire was also going to have a sister.

“Thank you for this.”

Esi smiled. “No, you thank you.”

“Tomorrow I am going to chain you to my hand.”

She smiled. “Ok.”

Maatla put the pictures down. “Come here and sit.”

She sat down. Maatla got up and got something from his bag.

“I love you. I am sorry I hurt you before. I don’t have an excuse for it. The past years made me realize there is only one woman for me and that woman is you. I promise you this time around it will be different babe, I swear it will be different.” He slowly went down on his knee and took out the ring.

“It’s the old ring, I had it re-polished and re-designed. Will you marry me babe?”

Tears filled Esi’s eyes as she looked at him down on his knee.

“I love you too... yes...”

Maatla smiled with relief and slipped the ring on her finger.

“We are going to have a big wedding.”

Esi shook her head. “Ng ng, something small and cozy.”

“I want everyone to see that I am married babe. I want something big.”

“Ng ng, that’s not going to happen.”

“Aow baby mma?”

“Yes. Something nice with friends and family. Now all I want is to give birth and maybe hiss my way to the gym. Kana gatwe ke noga. (Apparently I am a snake.)

They laughed.

“Am I the only one who was looking at Ema’s kids expecting one of them to look like Rona?”

“I looked for her the time after we bumped into her at the mall to just make sure. All her children are for

that guy.”

“Talk about relief.”

Q watched as the kids swum while he texted on his phone lying on the launger sipping his juice. He raised his head and looked as Larry got out of the pool then he ran over from a short distance throwing himself back in the water. Q went back to his phone. He frowned as it rang then he picked the foreign call.

“Hello?”

“Hey Q, it’s mama. How are you guys?”

Q smiled. “We are fine.”

“Ok. I hope you are not playing video games the whole day.”

“No.”

“Ok, I just wanted to check up on you. Make sure the kids always behave and don’t leave them alone for

too long.”

“Ok.”

“Let me speak to them.”

Q looked at the rtiplasts. “Guys! Mama wants to speak to you on the phone.”

They all got out of the pool, Warona walked over last untucking her panty from her butt last then Q handed them the phone. They spoke to their mother for a couple of minutes then Q got his phone back.

“Ok, bye.”

“Mama, when are you paying me for washing your car?”

His mother laughed. “What?”

“I washed your car the other day and nna I don’t work for free.”

“But who asked you to wash my car? I never asked. I thought you were doing it because that’s what good sons do.”

“No. Your car was too dirty. I want my money.”

“Ok, how much is it?”

“P150.”

Kenny laughed. “What?”

“Yes. It was too dirty.”

“Ok Quinton. You want P150? Fine. While I give you your money, please pay me my water that you used, my soap that you used, my washing rags that you used, my bucket... everything you used was mine. Even the space you used washing that car is mine so when I arrive please have my money.”

Q heard his father speaking in the background.

“What’s going on?”

“Kana babe Q is charging me P150 for washing my car.”

“Duela ngwana. (Pay the child.)”

“P150?”

“Your car was dirty. I saw it too.”

“His siblings spilled things on my seats!”

“Pay him his money.”

“You pay him.”

“Ng ng, who’s car washed, mine or yours babe? Pay him his money.”

Kenny laughed. “You are supposed to have my back.”

“Pay the child. O ngame Kenny. (You are stingy Kenny.)”

“I am not stingy.”

“You are.”

“Mxm. Ok Q, I will pay you the money.”

Q hit the air excitedly. “Thank you.”

“You can take the money from the money box. Only P150.”

“You are the best mom.”

She dropped the call then browsed through his phone looking for what he could buy for Sadi’s birthday.

FIVE YEARS LATER

Dirty Confessions

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Five Years Later...

Q folded his clothes shoving them in his bag, he looked at the time on his phone then continued packing. His roommate walked in.

“Q!”

“Laitaka, kea tsamaya. (I am going.)”

“Ware wakae kante? (Where are you going?)”

“Kea Maun, (I am going to Maun,) my aunt is getting married tomorrow. I have to be there.”

“And your folks already left?”

“Yeah.

“Nna I will go home tomorrow. Today I am tired.”

Q laughed closing his bag then he hung it over his shoulder.

“Sure sure!”

He walked out dialing Sadi.

“Hey babe...”

“Q...”

“Where are you? I am leaving right now.”

“I am also leaving. Eish babe, I don’t like this hiking thing. Koore I have never done it and I have heard bad stories.”

“Kana mme it’s the fastest. Gape those stories are just fake. People hike everyday. Let’s meet by Taung.”

“Ok.”

He dropped the call and went to the bus stop picking a call.

“Beautiful...”

“Ware o tla leng nerra? (When are you coming?)”

“I am on my way to the hiking spot.”

“Q, why don’t you just take the bus. I don’t like this

hiking game. What's wrong with the bus?"

"Come on beautiful, I am good. Don't stress too much."

"Now imagine I am going to be stressed for hours."

"Don't stress. I will be there in no time."

"Ngwetsi yame e kae? (Where is my daughter in-law?)"

"We are meeting at Taung. We will probably arrive super late. I am so glad this is not happening at Shakawe."

"Me too. I am so glad that even Ora is from Maun."

"So she is having the wedding at the garden?"

"Yes. Yes and it's so beautiful. That idea of yours did wonders to the place."

"Ok. We will talk when we get transport."

"Be careful ok? Be very careful."

"Ok."

He hung up getting in the combi then he settled

beside a high school student who was reading a novel wearing spectacles. She ate her nicknaks silently while he scrolled on his phone. She stopped the combi at the next bus stop, Q stepped out then she got off. Her friend who was sitting at the backseat called her as she fixed her skirt.

“Kaone, o seka wa lebala tlhemma wena. (Kaone, don’t forget.)”

“Ok.”

Her voice was so soft it forced him to look at her face. She paid the driver then Q jumped back in the combi staring at her. He shook his head then went back on his phone. A while later he stepped out of the combi then walked towards the Taung bus stop where a few people were standing. Minutes later he saw Sadi walking over dragging her bag. He smiled staring at her then he hugged her.

“Hey..”

“Hey... you look good. I like your haircut.”

“Thanks. I like your hair too.”

A 4x4 Legend 50 stopped then Q rushed over. The driver rolled down his window and fixed his cap

“Maun!”

“Yes. Babe! Areye! (Lets go.)”

Two men walked over also carrying their bags as Sadi approached. The driver looked at the men.

“Maun bo ntate!”

“Kea Rakops (I am going to Rakops) but I will pay the amount for Maun.”

“Nna kea Maun.”

“Ok.”

The driver stepped out then put their bags at the bag. One man jumped in at the front passenger seat while Q and Sadi got in at the back with the other man.

The drover got back in his car and looked at the back

“Aow majita! Look at how this girl is.” He looked at the other man at the back. “Kana wena bra you have a big body, the girl is squashed into the corner. How about you let your girl take the front seat so that she can sit comfortably?” He said looking at Q. “Kana

she looks uncomfortable there.”

Q looked at Sadi who was in the middle. “You good with that babe?”

“Yeah.”

The man at the front seat exchanged seats with Sadi then they all settled.

“Ok, off we go! By the way, I am Lefa.”

“Sadi...”

“Quinton.”

“Nna kenna Ompile.”

“My name is Albert.”

Lefa smiled. “Ok, Sadi, Quinton, Ompile and Albert. Nice meeting you all. Let’s go.”

He took off joining the road. Sadi turned to Q worriedly, it didn’t make her comfortable being in that car with two strange men. The driver looked ok but the two men seated with Q gave her some vibes she couldn’t understand. She sighed worriedly looking ahead then texted Q.

Sadi: Babe I have a bad feeling.

Q: What's wrong?

Sadi: Those two guys they seem creepy hela.

Q: You are just not comfortable with hiking, they seem ok. Just relax.

Sadi put down her phone. Ompile started a conversation talking about the league. They all joined in chatting while Sadi remained silent. Tension slowly melted as the guys all laughed together talking more football.

Ora walked inside the hotel bar in Maun where the guys were.

“Married to be!”

They laughed then he sat down with them. “Damn I can’t wait for tomorrow.”

Rona nodded. “Tomorrow is your day! Tomorrow is

your time to shine.”

Atsile laughed. “Shine brighter than everyone else.”

Puso and Lebitso laughed too then raised their drinks, their wedding bends on their fingers.

“Cheers to married life!”

Ora got his drink and sipped as Atsile looked at the door.

“Holy shit!”

The guys turned to the three ladies that had just walked in. Lebitso whistled mesmerized by their beauty.

“Shit!”

Rona’s eyes fell on one who was quiet while the two chatted loudly laughing. He could tell they were from work by looking at the black and white they were wearing. They turned to them, the quiet one turning the last. She quickly looked away as Rona sipped his drink.

“I would tap that.”

Rona looked at Atsile in shock. “You have started. Ebe o batla gonorrhoea akere? (You want gonorrhoea right?)”

The guys laughed while Lebitso eyed the loudest.

“I would smash the loud one.”

Puso nodded. “Me too.”

Rona’s phone vibrated from the table. He reached and smiled at a message then he got up.

“Gents, I am afraid I have to leave you. Mma Motsamai is waiting for me. Ora, good luck! Married life is awesome. You can admire from afar but don’t touch. Nothing wrong in admiring beauty when you see it, the problem starts when you get too curious. See you tomorrow.”

He walked out with his can and got in his car. He noticed the quiet girl walking out holding her bag while talking on the phone, her hips swaying from side to side. He started his car and drove off passing her while dialing Maatla.

At Kefilwe's house, Kefilwe walked inside the house holding two glasses of juice and went inside the room where Kenny was laughing with Mia.

"My girls! I brought you something to drink."

Kefile handed them the glasses, Kenny looked at the drink suspiciously. After what mmagwe Tumo once told her about Kefilwe trying to poison Mmama then accidentally drinking her poison, she couldn't trust anything that came from her.

Kefilwe noticed then smiled tearfully. "It's fine if you don't want to drink Kenny. I don't blame you. But I have changed, I go to church now. I met a man who loves God and I have changed. It's hard to believe it but I have truly changed. It took time, I had so much anger in my heart. I let that anger control me. You are my daughter and I am proud of the woman you grew up to be even though I wasn't around. I am happy you had my mother because if it wasn't for her I don't know what would have happened to you.

Till now I am still healing, hopefully one day you forgive me.” She smiled. “Sasa looks a lot like you.”

Kenny smiled trying to hold back her tears. “She does.”

“You have beautiful kids.”

“Thank you.”

A tear rolled down Kefilwe’s cheek then she walked out. Mia rubbed Kenny’s back.

“Are you ok?”

“I am fine.”

Kenny’s phone vibrated then she got up.

“Rona is here.”

“Ok, see you tomorrow.”

“Ok.”

They hugged then she walked out in her German print dress and heels. One of Mia’s relatives stopped her.

“Hi Kenny.”

“Hi..”

“I heard you own a business. I have been looking for a job for 10 years now and I even lost hope. I have an MBA. I also have a diploma in finance...”

Kenny listened as Mia’s cousin continued to sell herself.

Outside, more of Mia’s relatives from her father’s family filled the yard chatting. Mia’s step sister walked in through the gate still dressed in her work clothes then her older sister hurried over.

“Where is your car?”

“I don’t have petrol Peggy. I can’t believe you came here today. You were never close to Mia, you never even spoke to her all this past years. You hated her because of what aunty told us about Kefilwe but today here you are with all your kids trying to feed off this wedding. You make us look pathetic.

Imagine what people are saying about us.”

Peggy rolled her eyes. “Mia is my sister, we share the same blood Rorisang, I am not going to starve when my sister is getting married.”

One of their cousins walked over. “Bathong look at the dzaddy in that car! Gatwe stay away from old men but look at old men!”

They all turned to the car that was parked at the gate, the driver was out on his phone. He was handsome, so handsome they couldn't get their eyes off him. Rorisang immediately noticed him, he raised his head and turned to them. She quickly looked away.

“Stop staring Iona!”

“He is the shit bathong ba jehova! I wouldn't mind him.”

“He is married. Peggy take..” Rorisang took out some money and handed it to her. “There you go. I am going.”

She turned and walked out making sure no one saw her face, she didn't want to be labeled as a chancer

just like she knew they were already labeling her older sister.

A lady walked in front of her wearing red bottoms while rocking her body hugging German print dress. She walked like a model, so effortless in those heels. Her Brazilian weave reached her back shining. Rorisang watched as she approached the man her cousin had been drooling over then they kissed as she passed them.

Kenny smiled as Rona looked at her a smile.

“Nkare nka go nyala gape.”

Kenny blushed giggling. “Marry me again then, no one is stopping you..”

She put her hands on her chest kissing him as the kids walked over. Larona and Sarona got in the car. Kenny looked around then looked at Wawa.

“Where is Sasa?”

“She went to the tuckshop with some girl.”

“What?”

“I told her not to go but she went with her.”

“When?”

“Ten minutes back.”

Kenny took out her phone and called Sasa.

Meanwhile Saroná walked with the neighbor’s 16 year old daughter back to Kefilwe’s house chatting while eating French fries. Her phone rang from her pocket.

“Hello”

“Saroná,we are going. I need you here in two minutes.”

“Ok.”

She put her phone in her jean pocket. “I have to go

home. Mama says we are going.”

A car with tinted windows stopped next to them then the driver rolled down his window eyeing the girls.

“Bo shushu, la kae? (Where are you going?)”

The 16 year old looked at the driver shyly. “We are going home.”

“Ok, let me drop you off.”

The 16 year old got in the car then looked at Sasa.

“Sasa, let’s go. Akere your mom is waiting for you, we will reach there faster.”

The drover smiled. “Yeah Sasa, we will reach there faster. I am just going to drop you off.”

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Dirty Confessions

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“No. I am fine. I will walk. Bye...”

She walked away moving fast. Minutes later she approached the car and got in. Kenny turned to her.

“Where were you?”

“I went to buy some fries.”

“Sasa, we spoke about this. You just don’t go anywhere with strangers. What if something happened to you? Why didn’t you tell me you were going out?”

“I am sorry.”

“Please can it not happen again. We don’t know anyone here.”

“Ok.”

Rona started the car and reversed then drove off headed to the hotel they were staying in. Minutes later they stepped out and walked in the hotel. The

kids got in the room besides their parents. Kenny took off her heels.

“Are you going back to the guys?”

He walked over and kissed her. “No...”

Kenny smiled. “Ok... I am going to shower. We can watch a movie after.”

“I will look for one.”

She undressed then walked inside the bathroom and took a quick shower. She walked out minutes later with a towel wrapped around her body then looked at Rona who was now lying on the bed shirtless holding the TV remote. Her phone rang from the bed then she reached for it and picked.

“Mmagwe ngwetsi yame... (My daughter in-law’s mother.)”

Sadi mother laughed. “Hey, I just wanted to tell you to have that smaller’ nyana talk le Sadi.”

“Ok babes.”

“Thanks motho wame. Nna honestly I am not ready to be a grandmother.”

Kenny laughed. "Heela, me! I am scared. Kana when Q finishes he will be joining his father ko Real Estate, I heard him talking about getting married after."

"Even Sadi mentioned it. As long as she doesn't get pregnant now I am good."

"Yeah, I will talk to her."

"Ok thanks."

Sadi's mother dropped the call, Kenny lotioned then put on a short night dress before joining Rona in bed. Rona pulled her in his arms as her night dress rolled over. He touched her bare skin kissing her. He paused and looked in her eyes. Kenny smiled making him smile too.

"What is it?"

He shook his head. "Just thinking how lucky I am to have you. God knows I could lost you years back when you went to jail and here you are... I didn't even think you would take me back. I was just taking chances honestly."

Kenny touched his cheek as he spoke to her.

“I really thought I had lost you.”

She smiled. Rona kissed her softly.

“Do you know how much I love you?”

She nodded biting her lower lip.

“I love you more than those kids.”

Kenny laughed. “What?”

“Yeah. I love my kids but I would choose you in any day. Gape those people are old enough.”

They both laughed.

“I love you so much Mma Motsamai. I am crazy in love with you. If I could go back in time, I would still choose you babe. You were made for me. I don’t think it would have been the same had I met someone else not you.”

Kenny looked at him as he spoke to softly to her, his voice doing something to her. “It wouldn’t have been the same.”

He smiled, she was still beautiful. More mature but beautiful. She was just like wine. She got better as

the years went by and he couldn't help but feel lucky to have her. Rona kissed her slowly settling between her legs. There was this niceness that always came with feeling her ring on his bare skin. This was his girl and there was no changing that. Kenny ran his hands on his back as he kissed her harder, the kiss getting more intense. He took off the night dress and kissed her neck going down to her breast. He shook them then nibbled on each as she moaned rubbing his head.

He raised his head and kissed her taking out his dick. He ran it up and down her slit as she moaned softly then he kissed her pushing in.

She stopped kissing him closing her eyes as he sank deep in. "Ronaaa...."

"Fuck you still feel amazing..."

He started rocking her body making slow sweet love to her as a movie played on Tv..

Earlier in the evening, Mia sat in the room lying on the bed pressing her phone. She curiously searched for Tshupo on facebook then scrolled down his timeline. She smiled staring at his pictures with some woman and a child. She found herself recalling the times they had had together then she shook her head with a smile leaving his timeline. Her phone rang.

“Hello?”

“Hey, I just sent you Sam’s hairstyle on whatsapp. We just arrived. I will drop her off tomorrow morning.”

“Ok. Thank you for bringing her.”

“The wedding is all she has been talking about.”

Mia laughed. “We are all excited.”

“I am really happy for you. I was beginning to get worried ke bona lesa nyalane.”

“We didn’t want to rush things.”

“I get you. Anyways good luck, I won’t be able to

attend. I am with my man.”

“It’s ok.”

“Ok, sharp.”

“Bye love.”

She hung up then Mia called Ora.

“Hey babe..”

“Hey, still with the guys?”

“Yes.”

“Ok, have you spoken to Natasha?”

“Yes, she said they were on their way.”

“Honestly I don’t want Natasha to be there at the wedding. Maybe if it was Fifi but I don’t want that toxic woman anywhere near my wedding. O rata drama and I don’t want to mop the floor with her tomorrow of all days.”

“I told her she won’t be attending. She will just drop off Junior then leave.”

“I hope that’s all she does. That woman doesn’t get

tired kana.”

“Don’t worry. What are you doing?”

She smiled. “I am lying in bed.”

“What are you putting on?”

“My shorts and top.”

“I miss you. Can I come there?”

“To do what?”

“To fuck you and leave you dripping with my cum.”

Mia giggled. “You are not supposed to see me till tomorrow.”

“Thamma babe I really miss you. Just one round then I leave.”

“Ok, come.”

“Give me 15 minutes.”

“Ok.”

He hung up. Mia got up and took off the dress she was putting on and changed into some hot pants with no panties. She took a see through top that

showed off her breast and showed the small pregnancy bump that she was hiding. She put on a sleeping gown on top as Kefilwe walked in holding Mia's sleeping daughter.

"She is sleeping. I thought you might want her."

"I am going to the tuckshop so you can keep her till I come back."

"Are you expecting again?"

"Ma?"

"Are you pregnant?"

"No."

"You are." Kefilwe walked out. Mia looked at herself on the mirror wondering how Kefilwe knew then she shook her head. Minutes later she walked out in her push ins then walked to the gate walking past her thirsty cousins. Ora flashed the car lights once. Mia walked over and got in.

Ora smiled. "Hey..."

Mia took off her pants then straddled him kissing him.

“Hi...”

Ora adjusted his seat and with the car parked under the big Morula tree, no one could see anything. She took out his dick from his pants then held it upright sitting on it. She sat properly and started riding him.

Puso walked inside his house a couple of hours later then went to the bedroom where his wife was asleep. He undressed then took a shower. He brushed his teeth getting rid of the smell of alcohol she hated then joined her in bed holding her from behind.

Tshenolo woke up at his cold hands. “Your hands are cold.”

He rubbed them all over her body making her laugh. “So mature of you.”

Puso laughed kissing her neck. “Hey...”

Tshenolo turned and looked at him. “What were you doing?”

“Nothing much. Just drinking and talking. You know how the guys are.”

“You didn’t do anything you shouldn’t do?”

Puso smiled. “Rona left as soon as Ora arrived, he had to pick up Kenny. He never came back. From there Atsile also left because April had arrived from the airport.”

“Why did April come when she knows she and Mia don’t really click.”

“She came for her man obviously. I feel like they did something to their wives, babe have you realized that Esi, Kenny and April can’t stay away from their men? They are always there. I want to know what they fed their wives so I can feed you too.”

Tshenolo laughed. “Therra wena feed me ija. Feed me so I can be like other women.”

“I am going to ask them.”

He kissed her sleepy then he put his arms around her falling asleep. Tshenolo looked at him then slowly got out of bed and took her phone to the

bathroom. She called an unsaved number.

“Hey...”

She smiled. “Hey... I am happy you might get out. I saw your message.”

“Me too. But I am a bit nervous of what may be waiting for me outside.”

“I never used that money so it’s all there for you. You have the money so you have where to start from. The kids will be so happy to see you.”

“Yeah... How is your husband?”

“Fine, we are fine.”

“I am not going to bother you.”

Tears filled Tshenolo’s eyes. “I know.”

“Though I miss you.”

A tear rolled down her cheek. “I know.”

“I am so sorry. I wish I was a better husband to you. A better father to our kids. I should have made different decisions.”

Tshenolo pressed her lips together trying not to cry.

“I should have been a better man.”

“You should have. You should have been a better man.”

“I love you. I love you so much. I will always love you.”

“We will talk when you get out.”

Kgosi sighed. “Yeah.”

“Ok... bye.”

“Bye.”

There was silence as they both held their phones to their ears. Tshenolo closed her eyes crying silently.

“It hurts. It hurts because I love you. I love Puso but I love you still. I can’t understand why I still love you even after all these years. I feel like I am holding on to you yet I am another man’s wife.”

“Do you think we still stand a chance?”

“I love you but that ship sank. I will always love you but I will never be with you that way. I will just love

you from afar. My future is with Puso.”

“I am happy you found happiness at the end of it.”

Tshenolo nodded. “I hope you find it too.”

“Yeah.”

“Bye.”

She hung up then washed her face in the sink before walking out and joining her husband in bed.

In Lefa’s car, later on that night, music played while Lefa drove. He looked at Sadi who was sleeping then the guys. Only Q was awake. Lefa adjusted the mirror.

“Q, can you drive?”

“Yah..”

“Ahh let’s exchange. I am tired. I am getting sleepy.”

“Ok.”

Lefa stopped the car by the side of the road then stepped out. They exchanged seats, Q looked at Sadi sleeping then rejoined the road driving off while Lefa yawned at the backseat. He put his cap over his face as Q drove putting on his seatbelt. He looked at the time changing the music which was also getting him sleepy then he rolled down the front windows.

Cold breeze hit Sadi's skin waking her up. She looked at Q who was driving then he smiled at her. "Wake up.."

She sat properly watching him as he drove then she smiled taking a deep breath. She took her phone and looked at the time then she took a video of Q driving and posted it on her facebook.

Q's phone rang, Sadi took it and answered.

"Hello?"

"Daughter in-law..."

She blushed. "How are you?"

"I am fine."

"Where are you guys now?"

“Ke gone re tsena mo Rakops. (We are just arriving in Rakops.)”

“Ok. Please tell me when you arrive in Maun.”

“Eemma.”

Sadi put the phone down.

“She says we should tell her when we arrive in Maun.”

“Ok.”

A couple more hours later, Q parked the car in front of a lodge he had booked into then stepped out to take the bags at the back. Lefa looked at Sadi as she took off the seatbelt.

“How long have you been with him?”

She looked at him. “4 years.”

“How old are you?”

“19.”

“So you started dating him back in high school?”

“Yes.”

“Cute. He is only boyfriend you have ever had?”

“Yes.”

Lefa took out his business card and handed it to her.

“Call me sometime when you are free.”

Sadi looked at the card then stepped out of the car.

Lefa got behind the wheel staring at Sadi who was looking back at his car dumb folded then he took off.

Q walked inside the lodge, she threw the business card away following after him.

Around six that morning, Natasha waited outside holding her handbag. Mia walked out seconds later putting on a white gown, her hair and make-up already done.

“Uhu, I thought you were bringing Junior. Natasha wee, I don’t have time for drama. Today I don’t even have time for you and your bitterness. Gakena nako le wena. (I don’t have time for you.)”

“You really think you are all that because you are marrying-“

“Hey, I am tired of that nonsense! Go look for something to do. Kante keng? Is Ora the only man on earth? Five years later and you are still a bitter baby mama. Shame on you.”

Natasha angrily took out the pesticide chemical she had poured into a hairspray bottle and sprayed it on Mia’s face. Mia screamed at the burning sensation as Natasha hurried to her car and drove off.

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Dirty Confessions

#148

Kefilwe rushed out and looked at Mia who was screaming.

“What happened?”

“She sprayed my eyes. It’s burning. Natasha!”

Kefilwe pulled her back inside the house then went with her to the bathroom where she took the shower head and open the water.

“Open! Open!”

She sprayed the running water directing in her eyes, some splashing on her. Seconds later she stopped then pulled er daughter up as a few watched from the door.

Kefi grabbed her car keys then hurried out with her.

“Do you have a phone?”

“Ng..”

Kefilwe took it then reversed and sped off tapping on Kenny's number.

"Monyadi! (Bride!)"

"Keneilwe, there has been an accident. We are headed to the hospital with Mia. Please go home and make sure everything remains in order. We might be here for a while but I did wash her eyes with water."

"Eemma. What happened?"

"Someone sprayed something in her eyes. She says Natasha."

"The baby mama? That woman really never stops! She is going to jail."

"She is. But please go home. I don't trust any of those people there."

"Ok. Please keep updating me."

"Ok."

She hung up headed to the hospital.

Kenny put on her dress then walked over to the bed where Rona was still sleeping.

“Babe, zip my dress.”

Rona yawned waking up then zipped her dress.

“We are going so early?”

“No, I am. Please make sure the kids are good. Don’t be late. Mia got sprayed with something in her eyes, the bitter baby mama. I am going to Kefilwe’s house to make sure everything remains in order.”

“Ok.”

Kenny put on her shoes then grabbed her things and walked out. She looked at Nate who was also walking out from the hotel saying something on his phone. He turned to her then he smiled walking over.

“Kenny...”

“Hi.”

He looked at her then smiled. “You look beautiful.”

“Thanks.”

“Where is your husband?”

“Uhh around.”

“Tell him I say hi.”

“Ok.”

“Do you know who you are married to?”

“What?”

“Do you know who you are married to?”

“Yes.”

“I doubt. If you really knew you wouldn't be wearing that ring. Trust me.”

“What are you talking about?”

“We are talking about the fact that you don't know the man you are married to. It's funny how you can be married to someone for years, how you can be with him for years, sleep beside him every night, share a meal with him and still not know who he truly is.” Nate shrugged. “Funny!”

He turned and walked to his car then jumped in and drove off.

Kenny watched as his car drove off then shook his head brushing the whole weird conversation off. She got in her car and drove to Kefilwe's house.

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Ora opened the door at his parent's home and looked at his son who immediately smiled.

"Hey!"

He let him in then he looked around before going inside.

“Where is your mom?”

“She just dropped me off and left.”

Ora frowned taking his phone, he called her but her number didn't go through. He would take it if it meant no drama from Natasha.

“Ok cool. I like your haircut.”

He helped his son dress. His phone rang from the bed. He smiled staring at the caller.

“Babe...”

“Hi, it's Mia's mother.”

“Oh.. how are you?”

“I am not fine. Mia asked me to tell you that Natasha sprayed something in her eyes. We are at the hospital right now being attended by a doctor. He says we did well by washing it very fast with water but she is going to have eye irritation for an hour or two. The skin where the spray touched has also turned reddish though he says it will disappear..”

“What?”

“You can speak to her.”

“Hello?”

“I want her arrested.”

“Ok. How bad is it?”

She sniffed then spoke tearfully. “I don’t know. My eyes burn a little and they have turned reddish and also my skin. Hopefully it can be covered in make-up.”

“I am sorry. I am so so sorry.”

“Alert the police. She is running away.”

“Ok. I love you.”

“I love you too.”

Mia hung up just as his father walked in.

“Why do you look like you just saw a ghost?”

Ora looked at his boy then walked out with his father.

“Finish up my boy!”

“What is going on?”

“Natasha sprayed something in Mia’s eyes this morning.”

“I always knew I didn’t like that girl. What did you even see in her because it’s not like she is the most beautiful woman on earth.”

“I don’t choose who I love. I just fell for her.”

“And today look at what you fell for did.”

“I want to report her.”

“Good. I hope she is locked up for a very long time.”

Atsile stood behind April zipping her black dress then he kissed her neck. April picked her lip-gloss and applied it on her lips. She picked a hat and put it on.

“How do I look?”

Atsile looked at the vent that started just at her mid thigh going down exposing her whole leg.

“Beautiful. But babe are you sure this dress-“

April turned and kissed him.

“Yes. I am sure this is the dress I want to wear.” She fixed his tie then kissed him.

“Are you ready?”

Atsile nodded fixing his watch. “Yeah.”

“Did you call the nanny to check on the kids?”

“Yes. They are good.”

She picked her fragrance and sprayed a bit then picked her purse, her eyes on the mirror.

“It must feel nice being a bridegroom.”

Atsile chuckled. “It’s always a pleasure.”

She walked to the door then looked over her shoulder.

“I am sure. But I bet attending your sister-law’s wedding is more nicer, especially when you know her in ways her husband to be knows her. Let’s go. I don’t want to be late.”

She walked out. Atsile swallowed staring at her then grabbed his car keys and followed after her. He unlocked the car and opened the door for her. She kissed his cheek.

“Thanks babe.”

He closed the door then walked round the car and got in. He looked at her.

“Babe-“

April smiled. “Babe, we are going to be late. Let’s go!”

“I love you.”

April leaned over and kissed him. “I love you more. Take us to the wedding Mr. Motsamai.”

He started the car and drove off.

At the commissioner’s office, Ora sat nervously with his family, Mia was still not there. He turned and

looked at Kenny who gave him a smile and a thumbs up. He smiled with a sigh and waited as the commissioner spoke. Minutes went by, Kefilwe finally walked in holding Mia's hand. Kenny smiled staring at Mia who was in her sleeveless mermaid gown. Mia sat beside Ora who took her hand into his and kissed her cheek.

"Hey..."

Mia smiled squeezing her hand as Kenny took a picture of both of them as they smiled at one another.

At the garden, Q moved around with garden workers fixing a couple of things as more guests arrived. The outdoor wedding reception gave the wedding a whole new sensation. Each big round table had ten chairs on it and each guest sat in front of their name which was printed on a napkin.

One of the workers walked over to him. “Mr. Motsamai, there is a small issue. There are some guests who are arriving but they are not on the guest list.”

“Where are they?”

“There.”

“Let me sort it out.”

Q walked over then smiled at the two ladies and the four kids.

“Hi...”

“My name is Peggy. Mia is my sister. You can’t tell me about a guest list when I am her sister!”

“Ok Peggy, just calm down. We don’t want drama today, if you continue making noise I am going to have you thrown out of here, am I clear?”

Peggy looked at him and nodded. “

“Good, I am sure Mia didn’t forget you and if she did, it must have been a mistake. Go and set on that table with all your kids.”

Peggy walked to the table with her kids then Q looked at the other lady.

“Are you with her?”

“No. She forced me to come and drop her off.”

“You are sisters?”

“Yes but I know we were not invited. I am going to leave.”

Q stared at her pretty face then smiled. “What’s your name?”

“Rorisang.”

His eyes went to her hips.

“I am sure Mia must have forgotten though I know she wouldn’t want us to send you both away. You can go and seat with her.”

“No. But thank you.”

Sadi approached them in a sleeveless bondage dress and a long curly weave.

“Babe...”

Q turned to her then smiled as Rorisang walked away.

“Yeah?”

“We should some pictures for the gram.”

Q smiled, he knew her and there was no way she would hide the jealous away. He smiled at her camera then she took a couple of pictures and kissed him.

“Ok. Are they almost here?”

He looked at his watch and before he could say anything cars had begun driving in.

“They are here.”

Esi and Maatla walked over, he smiled as they approached him. He fist bumped with his uncle then hugged his aunt.

“Aunty...”

“My boy.”

“You look beautiful.”

Esi smiled in her silk dress. “Thank you my boy.

Lethabo said give him a call.”

“Ok.”

“Where do we seat? Anywhere?”

“Nah... the usher will show you.”

“Ok.”

He walked to the front and took a mic while Esi and Maatla sat on a table with Bofelo and her husband together with Tshenolo and Puso.

“Ladies and gentlemen, our people are here. I am going to need you to settle down!”

Sadi looked at him with a smile. She could just lick the ground his mother walked on, this woman had given birth to a handsome man and she couldn't believe he actually hers. He locked eyes with her then winked at her giving her a smile. Sadi blushed. Q continued talking with that deep firm voice of his, he was so tall and buffed he looked older than his own age, that beard didn't help matters or that suit he was putting on. It looked as if it was tailor made just for him.

Kenny fixed Mia's gown as they stepped out of the car.

"You look beautiful."

"Thanks. I can't believe that witch tried to ruin this day for me."

"Don't think about her. Enjoy this day to the fullest and shame the devil."

Mia smiled. "Thank you. I am so lucky to have you as my sister."

Kenny hugged her. "I am the lucky one to have you."

"I love you."

Tears filled Kenny's eyes. "I love you too. I love you much more my love."

Kenny let go then they both blinked away their tears laughing. They all stood next to their partners. A song started playing they started dancing their way

to where everyone, the guest cheered while others took videos.

Fifi put her hand on her mouth staring at Natasha.

“You did what?”

“She is full of herself.”

“She is not! You don’t want to accept that he has moved on. He loves Mia, accept it! There are a lot of guys in this world. Ora is not the only man.”

“I am not like you! Some of us-“

“Stop it with the excuses. Ora is never going to come back to you. Never! Nna mma I can’t be friends with you anymore because you are vile. If you can pour someone with pesticide on the face what can you do to me? I now have a boyfriend and I can’t keep you in my life because no matter what, you don’t want to change. Five years later you are still the same person you were ten years back. You are going to jail

if you didn't know, I hope Ora gets full custody of his son while you are in jail. Hopefully when you finally get out you would have learnt your lesson. Bye.”

Fifi walked to her boyfriend's car, she got in and drove off leaving Natasha standing there. She took out her phone then clicked on Mia's profile. She had changed her profile picture. She went down to the post she had made minutes back with a picture of Ora kissing her.

‘My husband. Finally I am his wife. We will still push, doesn't matter if bitter people out there try to stop us, if its meant to be, it will be. Cheers to us!’

Warm tears rolled down Natasha's cheeks as her heart broke. He was truly gone.

Lefa walked inside his parent's house then bumped fist with his siblings smiling. Mothusi smiled walking from the bedroom.

“Where did you sleep?”

“At a hotel. I was too tired to drive.”

Nanao walked over and smiled. “Hey... finally made it!”

Lefa smiled then handed her a gift back. “From mom.”

Nanao took it with a smile. “Thank you for being a courier my boy.”

Lefa smiled following her to the kitchen while Mothusi sat down. He reached for his phone. He replied to a couple of messages before going on his facebook. He smiled seeing Kenny’s pictures, it seemed her younger sister had gotten married. He liked the pictures then continued scrolling briefly. He put his phone down as Nanao walked in and sat besides him while Lefa held a plate of breakfast.

“How is it going at the Gaborone brunch?”

Nanao sighed as they started discussing business.

“Bathong! Babe, he just arrived. Can you discuss that tomorrow and let everyone just enjoy the feeling of

having Lefa around ija.”

Mothusi smiled kissing her cheek. “Sorry.”

“Thank you.”

Later that day after the wedding celebration, Kenny sat with other aunts as they advised Mia while they were all dressed in their German print dresses with tsale’s around her shoulders and doeks in their heads. Mia’s heart pounded so much, she was about to be left with her new family.

Of cause she knew them but this was now going to be an official step, she was now officially their daughter in-law. She kept her head down holding Kenny’s hand. Kenny’s phone vibrated from her dress’s pocket, she took it out and opened the message.

Husbae: Tla o tse kiss ya gago. (Come and get your kiss.)

She smiled blushing staring at the text then put her phone back in her pocket. She looked at the aunts then slowly stood up and walked out, keeping her head down. She looked around as the sun set before quickly walking to the car. She got in then Rona looked at her smiling.

“Hey...”

She smiled. “Hi... you are disturbing kana.”

Rona leaned over and French kissed her. Kenny kissed him back. Rona paused then moved back.

“Go back. That’s all.”

Kenny looked at him then laughed opening the door.

“Kenny...”

She turned to him. He leaned back on his seat with a smile.

“Rona wa go rata. (Rona loves you.)”

She blushed. “I love you too.”

She walked away giggling as he smiled watching her till he couldn’t see her anymore, disappearing in the

crowd. He took his phone then looked at a couple of pictures in his phone. He chose one and put it on his whatsapp profile picture and facebook. It was a picture of Kenny the time she was still doing her first year at university. He captioned it with 'And years later, she is still the one. Sematla'nyana same. I love you Mma Motsamai.'

His phone vibrated minutes later then he opened Kenny's message.

"Mma Motsamai loves you too. She loves you much more. She will show you just how much she loves you later on."

Rona smiled alone staring at the text, fuck! Was this how being content and happy felt like? He pinched himself making sure it was real. He laughed alone then stepped out of the car to join the other married men.

THE END....

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It's been a journey and it has finally come to an end
. I would like to thank you all for being the greatest
supporters a writer can ask for. I can never thank
you enough for all the love and support you give me.
I would also like to thank our breadwinners, our
oxygen providers... you kept us well fed throughout
the book. I love you all, hang out around so you can
jump in the next train with us. Yours, Fez.