

Forced Love: Happy Ending or Tragedy ??

Introduction

My name is Omuhle Sinivasan. I was born and bred here in Gauteng. I only have one sibling; her name is Aphiwe Sinivasan. She's my older sister. My story began in one of the grandest suburbs in Joburg called Sandhurst. I'm 1.65 tall, size 30; light complexion but I'm not a yellow bone. I love fashion and looking good. I spend my money mostly on clothes. In my circle of friends and family I was always the best dressed. I can safely say my parents were well off. They spent their youth studying and working overseas. They came back to the country to start their businesses when Aphiwe was two years old.

They made sure we were provided for and had all we needed. My family was very close to each other; there were no secrets. We always had each other's back no matter what. My sister and I were raised with the word of God.

I'm not sure how it happened and why but I ended up in an arranged marriage; marrying a stranger. What were the outcomes??? Happy ending or tragedy??

Chapter 1

I was 20 years old doing my second year of my BA at Wits. I had my own cozy apartment in Auckland Park. It was the beginning of the year therefore everyone was still in the festive mode. My holidays were pretty weird; my mom was busy teaching me how to cook; I loved that very much. She was also giving me advices about how to treat my husband. What husband?? I don't even have a boyfriend. I had only dated once a guy called Brian but he

was cheating like he was planting something. He had girlfriends every corner. When I caught him he blamed me saying I'm starving him because I was refusing to give him my cookie. After him I didn't date anyone. It was a year after my break up with him that I started crushing on my classmate Anele Dhlomo. He was dark, medium height and good looking. But what attracted me to him was his brains; the guy was very intelligent. Everyday I'd look forward going to class because I was going to see him. But I never told anyone about my crush; I was embarrassed of liking someone who doesn't like me back. I decided to keep everything to myself.

I was at the parking lot of my complex offloading my groceries when I heard someone shouting my name. I knew who it was; it was my best friend Lee- Ann Khumalo. She was a student at Wits as well. She was staying at res but she was forever at my house.

Lee: Hey girlfriend.

She was not even out of the car but she was already talking.

Me: Hey.

I locked my car and waited for her to get out.

Lee: You went grocery shopping?? Why didn't you tell me?? My fridge is also empty.

Me: Aarg, it was not planned. Please help me with these plastics. We took the plastics and walked to the lift. We summoned it and waited for it to come down.

Lee: I met someone today at campus.

Me: Oh?? Who's that??

Lee: His name is Lwando. He's a tutor.

Me: Is he good looking??

Lee: Very. I wish I had met him earlier before James.

James was Lee's boyfriend of four years. He was working at Alexander Forbes.

Me: James is going to kill you wena.

The lift opened; we got in. I punched 5th floor and we went up.

Lee: Friend,you are going to see him tomorrow; he is delicious.

Me: Haaahaaa,delicious??? I give up on you.

Lee: You know,when he walk and talk; he's full of confidence like he owns the whole province.

Me: Now I'm curious. Please show me tomorrow.

The lift opened for us to get out. We stepped out and walked to my apartment.I unlocked and walked in, Lee followed. We went to put everything to the kitchen then I went to close the door.

Me: So madam,how did you meet this tutor??

She laughed before answering me.

Lee: I took extra lessons.

Me: I don't understand.

I said that while busy packing my grocery.

Lee: Mr Singh brought him to our class today and told us if we struggling with our modules we must register for extra lessons with Mr Yummy.

Me: You gave him a name already??

We both laughed.

Lee: I can't help myself.

Me: I really have to see Mr Yummy.

Lee: So what about you?? Anybody interesting crossed your path.

Me: Nope.

I opened my cupboard and started packing my grocery. I was avoiding the subject. Since I broke up with Brian, no decent guy has ever asked me out except for those guys sitting in corners smoking. Guys from varsity and church were saying I'm intimidating and looked like high maintenance because I had a car and an apartment at the age of 19. I'd go clubbing, events, stadium, church you name it but dololo boyfriend. I mean I was anything but ugly. I had a beautiful heart; loved people and God. For some time I believed Brian had bewitched me.

Lee: You wanna tell me you never got laid over the festive season??

Asked Lee holding the cupboard door.

Me: No Lee, so please drop the subject.

Lee: Hayi angeke. This weekend I'm taking you to this church in Joburg CBD. You need prayers my friend.

I laughed.

Lee: Finish what you doing I'm taking you out.

Me: Thanks friend but I have some stuff to do.

Lee: I'm not taking no for an answer.

Lee was such a bully though.

Indeed that evening we went to Braamfontein.

Gosh....Braamfontein was packed with first years who think they are the coolest thing ever to happen on planet earth. And there were sugar daddies everywhere. Mxm, what a waste of my time. I didn't see any potential there. We decided to go eat at Pata Pata in Maboneng then hit home. I dropped Lee at res around

22:00pm then drove to my place. When I got home I took a quick shower then slept.

At varsity we were given an assignment. Mr Bisham our lecture adviced that we can discuss it as a group but submit individually. To my luck Anele was in my group. One of the girls in our group told us she will create a whatsapp group so we can discuss there what time should we work on our assignment. When I was done with my lecture I called Lee, I wanted to meet Mr Yummy. Lol. She told me she was at the parking lot; she was coming to my class. I stood outside waiting for her. When she appeared she was all smiles.

Lee: My friend!!!

She screamed.

Me: Hey friend!!

We both laughed and hugged.

Me: I want to see Mr Yummy.

Lee: To you he is Lwando Zazi.

Me: You even know his surname??

Lee: You slow,I'm already practicing my signature as Mrs Zazi.

She said that waving her left hand on my face.

Me: Hayibo Lee,I thought you are going to be Mrs James Mbele.

Lee: Don't spoil my fun please. Let's go, my future hubby is waiting.

We walked to Mr Zazi's office. I was walking behind Lee because I was a bit nervous; I didn't even know the guy. Lee knocked:

Voice: Come in.

Lee looked at me and smiled.

Lee: Come chommie.

I was now having second thoughts about this.

Me: No go in, I'll wait for you here.

Lee: How will you find a husband if you this shy??

Voice: Come in.

Shouted someone inside again.

Lee opened the door and got in dragging me.

Lwando: Hi ladies. What can I do for you??

Us: Hello sir.

I thought Lee was exaggerating when she said this guy was looking yummy. He was hot and sexy; as for the voice....dear Lord.

Lwando: Please call me Lwando; I feel so old when you call me sir. Please sit.

We sat down; my eyes were glued to his lips. They looked soft and delicious.

Lwando: How can I help you ladies??

Lee: Sir...uhmm I mean Lwando. Yesterday you gave us your email address but it seems like I got it wrong because my emails are not going through.

She was smiling as she was saying that.

Lwando: Oh alright.

He took a piece of paper and wrote his email address and then gave it to Lee.

Lee: Thank you Lwando.

We stood up; as we were about to leave Lwando stopped us.

Lwando: I didn't get your names ladies.

Lee: I'm Lee and this is Omuhle.

Lwando: Nice to meet you ladies; I'm looking forward working

with you.

Lee: Same here.

We walked out.

Lee: Did you see how hot he is??

Me: I thought you were lying.

Lee: I don't lie about things like that. I have a lecture in few minutes; I'll see you later.

Me: Later.

I didn't have another lecture so I decided to go home. As I was walking to the parking lot I saw a group of students laughing and pushing each other. When I looked closely, Anele was one of them.

Me: Anele!!

I called him. He turned around; when he saw it was me he walked over.

Anele: Hey.

Me: Hey.

My heart was now beating fast. He stood very close to me, I could even feel his breath on my face.

Me: When are we working on our assignment??

Anele: We can start tonight around 20:00pm.

He had lowered his voice; kinda like whispering but firm.

Me: Okay, where??

Anele: My place or your place??

Me: I stay in Auckland Park.

Anele: I know.

I smiled.

Me: Someone is creating a whatsapp group; let's hear what

others are saying.

He cleared his throat.

Anele: Alright then.I'll see you later.

Me: See you later.

He smiled and walked to his friends. I stood there watching him walk away. He turned around and saw me staring at him.He smiled and waved,I waved back. Then got into my car and drove home. I was smiling like an idiot, as if he already asked me out.

Chapter 2

I had a beautiful night busy thinking about Anele. Could he be the one or not?? I woke up the following day feeling refreshed and energized.I wore my yellow short jumpsuit and gold sandals then had breakfast. I was looking forward in seeing Anele. During the lecture Anele moved closer to where I was sitting; he was two seats away from me. He kept asking me questions about my background and what I do for fun. Someone is getting a boyfriend!!!! In the evening we met at my apartment to work on our assignment. We ordered pizza and started working. While busy with our assignment,one of the guys told us he's got some information that can help us with our assignment; his name was Mpho. We were a group of seven; three ladies and four guys.Mpho took one of the guys Nico to go fetch the information at his place. We stayed behind working. Nozipho,the girl who created our whatsapp group went out saying she's going to buy something. She took the other girl Claudia with her.Everyone left leaving me and Anele alone.

I took my laptop and put it on my lap and pretend to be working

on our assignment. Anele borrowed a charger for his laptop, I gave it to him then we sat in an awkward silence. He was busy on his phone while I was staring on my laptop.

Anele: Do you think we will finish this assignment on time??

Me: Yah, I think so.

Anele: I'm just worried that the people we working with are not serious.

Me: Give them a chance and see if they change, if they don't then we can get new members.

Anele: Alright, uhmmm I'm going to one of the apartment in this complex to see my friend. Call me when our friends get back.

Me: O-Kay.

He got up and left.

What the hell?? I thought he was into me??? Is it my breath or I have something on my teeth?? I went to check myself in the bathroom. Hayibo, I still looked okay?? Why didn't he made a move? I threw the laptop on the couch and went to stand on the balcony. I felt like crying. Nozipho and Claudia came back.

Nozi: Hey girl. Are you alone?? Where's Anele??

Me: He left straight after you guys but he said I must let him know when everyone is back.

Nozi: So he was scared that it will get awkward with just the two of you so he ran.

I shrugged my shoulder and went back inside. I took two slices of pizza and started eating.

Claudia: You are going to gain weight if you not careful.

Me: I don't care.

After an hour Mpho and Nico came back; Claudia called Anele to

come back. We worked on our assignment until 11:00pm. Then we called it a night. The following day I couldn't look at Anele; I was mad at him. I mean, what's wrong with me?? Why didn't he asked me out? My week went pretty fast, I was no longer mad at Anele; I had made peace with the fact that he will never ask me out. It was a Friday and I didn't have any plans. I called my friend Lee.

Lee: Girl, what's up??

Me: Where did you disappear to?? I miss you.

Lee: I was busy trying to get Mr Yummy's attention.

Me: And??

Lee: What's my name girl??

Me: Lee Khumalo , James is going to kill you.

Lee: Please don't remind me of the pastor.

Me: What??

Lee: I'll be at your place in an hour get ready.

Me: Where we going??

Lee: I'll tell you when I get there.

She hung up.

I freshened up but I didn't know what to wear because I wasn't sure where we were going. I wore my gown and went to sit in front of the tv. Lee arrived looking super amazing.

Me: Wow!! You look amazing.

Lee: Thank you. Are you ready??

Me: No , I wasn't sure what to wear.

Lee: We are going to Taboo.

Me: Why do you love that place so much??

Lee: It's classy.

I got dressed then we left. We were using her car. I spotted a couple of cute guys; I danced with two or three. But nothing much came out of that because they wanted to go home with me. Mxm.

We left after midnight; Lee was spending the night at my place. When we got to my place; while preparing to sleep I decided to ask Lee about what she said earlier about James.

Me: Friend, why did you say James was a pastor earlier.

Lee: Did I say that??

She tucked herself inside the blankets.

Me: Mhmm, on the phone.

Lee: I was just saying, I don't know why I said that.

Me: Okay.

We slept. In the morning Lee was not in bed when I woke up. She left a note saying she's going to a wedding with James. I checked the time it was after 10:00am. I went to the bathroom, brushed my teeth and washed my face then I went to make something to eat. I took my breakfast to my bedroom and ate in bed. I called my sister; she was in UK with her husband. Yep, Aphiwe got married at the age of twenty one to this amazing guy. They met at church and dated for eight months then got married. They've been married for three years but didn't have kids yet because they believed that they were still too young to start a family. Aphiwe owned a fashion magazine and two beauty spa; one in Sandton and the other one in Pretoria. See...my sister was just doing very well in everything while guys were running away from me.

Aphiwe: Nana, how are you??

Me: Hey sis.

Aphiwe: Hayibo Omuhle,are you still sleeping??

Me: Mhmm,

Aphiwe: I just spoke to mom and dad, they told me they were from the mall and wena you still sleeping.

Me: I don't have any plans that's why I'm sleeping.

Aphiwe: How are your studies??

Me: Okay,I'm not complaining yet.

Aphiwe: Okay. You don't sound alright; is there something I should know.

Me: I'm not okay,it is a boy.

Aphiwe: Wheeeeeeee!!!

She laughed.I kept quiet.

Aphiwe: Hello,Omuhle??

I ignored her.

Aphiwe: I'm sorry Muhle,it was wrong of me to laugh at you. So tell me about this guy.

Me: He's my classmate; his name is Anele.

I told her everything.

Aphiwe: Baby,I think you misread his actions,that's why you thought he was into you.

Me: I know now that he's not into me.

Aphiwe: I'm sorry nana. Don't worry about it,someone worthy of your time and tears is on the way. Who knows,maybe this year you will get married.

Me: Haahaaa,now you are taking it too far.

We spoke about other things then said goodbye to each other. I logged in on twitter to see if there were any interesting things

happening in Joburg. There was nothing during the day but lots of partying at night. I woke up, cleaned my place then decided to go to Sandton. I wore my blue skinny jeans, pink heels, white vest and pink jacket. Did my make up, didn't tie my weave then put on my shades. Slay Omuhle slay. I must say I looked stunning. I left for the shops. I bought few clothes then had coffee. After an hour I drove home. As I was driving to Auckland Park I noticed a car following me; it was a black BMW X 3. I decided not to panic maybe they are not following me. When I stopped at the robot the guy stopped next to me and rolled down his window. He asked that I do the same. I rolled down my window to hear what he wanted to say.

Guy: Hi dear.

Me: Hello.

Guy: I'm Gregory and you are??

Me: Why do you want to know??

Guy: I like you. I've been following you around Sandton while you were doing your shopping. You are very beautiful sisi.

Me: Thanks.

The robot opened and I drove off.

He followed me. At the next robots he persisted with his request. He was so ugly, he looked like a frog. Sugar daddies and uncle baes will never find inner peace ever. The guy was old enough to be my father. He looked like a tyre inside that car. He was so big I'm sure he weighed more than a hundred kgs. If he were to sleep on top of me I was gonna become mince meat. I put on music and ignored him. He was not even ashamed of other motorists. I was feeling sorry for the poor wife who wakes up next to

something like that every day. I was going to have nightmares I'm telling you. I was wondering about the kids; how do they look like?? Word of advice; when you choosing someone you wanna do life with, always think about the kids. Believe me, no one wants ugly kids. I went home and just chilled in front of the tv. My parents rocked up for a visit. They left around 17:00pm. I called Lee because I wanted to go out. She arrived two hours later; she was with James and two guys. We drove to The Sands in Sandton. The guys went to join another group of guys we found there. Lee was not looking okay.

Me: My friend how was the wedding??

Lee: It was okay.

Me: What's wrong?? And please don't say it's nothing.

Lee: I'm dating a pastor Omuhle I'm telling you.

Me: Oh, why you saying that? Remember it is the second time you saying that about James.

Lee: You know I'm not a virgin right??

I nodded

Lee: James doesn't want us to be intimate, he says we must wait until we are married.

Me: Wait but you always told me about your sex life with him, was it a lie??

Lee: We stopped being intimate late last year because ubhutiza (brother) gave his life to Christ. And I miss sex my friend. James is so good, he knows how to use his gun.

Me: Then get married.

Lee: You sound like him. He said if I want to be intimate with him we must get married.

Me: I think he's right.

Lee: I'm too young to get married. Maybe when I'm tired of playing the field ; maybe around thirty then I'll get married.

Me: You will regret this later.

Lee: I won't. Mr Yummy will service me and James will still be my pastor bae.

She laughed.

I looked at James across the room. He didn't deserve this,he had a beautiful heart.

Chapter 3

I was enjoying my sleep when my phone vibrated on the bedside table. I rolled to the other side of the bed ignoring it. Who calls so early on a weekend. Some people lack timing I'm telling you. My phone kept ringing and ringing; irritating the hell out of me. Who could be calling me this time mara?? I rolled over again to the other side cursing. I took my phone and checked who was calling; it was my mom. Why would she call this time? I answered.

Me: Mama??

Mom: Omuhle, you still sleeping??

Me: Mhmm,what's up??

Mom: What's up?? Omuhle it's Sunday today we going to church.

Me: Oh flip!!! Uhmm,I'll be done in few minutes. I'll meet you there.

Mom: Hurry up; I'll keep a seat for you. Please don't be late.

Me: I won't,thanks ma.

I hung up and jumped off bed. I took the quickest shower under the sun, lotioned my body then stood in front of my closet. I didn't know what to wear. I saw my metallic jump suit; I decided to wear it. My mom always complained about the size of my dresses, saying they are too short for church. Did my make up, brushed my weave and took my bag and left. My mom was calling non stop. When I got to church, my parents were waiting at the parking lot. I found a parking space not far from them. I got off my car and walked to them.

Mom: You late Omuhle, they've started with the praise and worship.

Dad: Morning Muhle.

He hugged me.

Dad: You look beautiful my baby.

Me: Thanks dad, sorry I'm late.

Dad: We not that late, they are doing the first song.

Me: Thank God. I was a bit worried.

Dad: You look happy; how are your studies??

Me: They are okay.

Mom: Hey you too, you will bond after the service; let's go. I don't want to sit at the back.

We got inside; luckily there were still empty seats in the front. The service was really powerful; from praise and worship until the sermon. It made me forget my little problems. After the service we went out for lunch in Hyde Park corner then went home later. I was studying when I was disturbed by my phone. It was around 19:00pm. It was an unknown number.

Me: Hello.

Caller: Omuhle it's James,

Me: Oh hi James, how are you??

James: I'm well how are you??

Me: Awesome, thanks.

James: Good. Listen, are you busy??

Me: Not really why??

James: I'd like to come see you; there's something I want to talk to you about.

Me: O-Kay.

James: I'm on my way then.

Me: Now??

James: No next year.

He laughed and hung up.

Now I was confused; what is it that he want to talk to me about so late.

I called Lee to find out but her phone was off. I went back to my books. After twenty minutes I got a call from the security guards saying James was at the gate. I opened for him. Few minutes later I heard a knock on my door. I asked who it was.

Voice: James.

Me: Coming.

I went to open.

He walked in.

James: Hi Omuhle. Thank you for seeing me.

Me: You didn't give me a choice.

He laughed

James: I'm sorry, I couldn't sleep without seeing you.

Me: Is everything alright??

I asked while I was making my way to the kitchen to get something to drink. I poured juice in two glasses and I went back to the lounge. I gave James his juice.

James: Thank you so much.

Me: So, talk to me; what's going on?

James and I were not that close even though he dated my friend. He was always shy and kept to himself.

James: I don't know where to start. Ummm, I'm breaking up with your friend Lee.

Me: What?? Why??

James: Lee is driving me crazy; she doesn't respect me, last night she threatened to sleep with another guy if I don't make love to her.

I really didn't know what to say.

Me: Yho!! I don't know what to say.

James: Please speak to her; she's behaving like a child right now. I love Lee and I want to marry her but she keep saying she's not ready. I'm not going live in sin because of her.

Me: I'll try but you know Lee can be stubborn.

James: Please do, I don't want to lose her but she keeps pushing me away.

Me: I'm sorry.

James: I don't get your friendship; you have nothing in common. Lee is very talkative and outgoing; you on the other side you are a little bit shy and quite.

Me: I'm not quite, I talk a lot when I want to.

He laughed.

James: If you say so. Let me not keep you from your

studies, please let me know of your progress.

Me: I will.

He took his car keys and phone and walked to the door.

James: I really love Lee- Ann Khumalo.

Me: I know. Don't worry I'll talk some sense into her.

James: I just wish she was so calm and humble like you. Thank you for listening Omuhle, good night.

Me: Good night.

He walked out. I closed the door behind him and locked it. I took my phone and called Lee. She answered immediately as if the phone was in her hand.

Lee: What's up girl??

Me: B*** you are in trouble.

Lee: What are you talking about??

Me: Your man came to see me, he's not happy with the way you are treating him.

Lee; Oh.

Me: Yes. He says you are disrespectful and you are threatening to cheat on him if he doesn't give you the D.

Lee: Omuhle, I really need this. I'm starving here.

Me: He told me if you don't drop the sex issue he's going to dump you because he's not going to live in sin because of you. She kept quiet for few minutes.

Me: So girl the ball is on your court.

Lee: He won't break up with me; he loves me.

Me: But if you keep pushing him he will.

Lee: Whose side are you on?? I'm your friend Omuhle!!

Me: I love you so much Lee, but I can't support you if you make a

mistake that you will regret for the rest of your life.

Lee: He won't break up with me, I know him.

Me: Don't say I didn't warn you then.

I hung up on her. My week was none eventful. On the other side Lee was still pursuing Lwando. On a Saturday we decided to take a taxi to Soweto. It was a tour around Soweto with my classmates. Lee was coming with us even though she was not part of our class. That's Lee for you; a bully. We decided we were going to meet outside campus at 09:00am. We hired three 22 seater buses. When I got there the first bus has already left. Lee called saying she was 10 minutes away. Inside the bus there were three empty seats left; one in the front and two in the middle of the bus. I decided to go sit where they were two empty seats so that Lee can sit next to me when she arrives. There was so much noise in the bus, everyone was excited. Anele's friends were all sitting at the back of the bus. While sitting in the bus I saw Anele walking to the bus. I'm not going to lie, my heart started beating fast. I thought since the only seat that was available was the one next to me he was going to take it because I knew he would never go sit in front while his friends were at the back. He got inside and greeted everyone. He walked passed me all the way to the back. His friends told him it was full there, he must sit next to me.

Anele: Hayi, I want to sit here.

Mpho: Where?? It's full here.

Nico: Sit with Omuhle.

Anele: Nah,

Mpho: Why don't you wanna sit next to Omuhle??

Claudia: Yeah, please tell us.

Everyone started laughing. O-Kay, what was happening here??
Did I miss something??

Anele: My dear, please give me your seat.

He was asking an Indian lady behind me.

Lady: No, I'm sitting with my friend.

Nozi: I'll go sit in front, Anele you can take my seat.

Anele: Thank you Nozi.

Was I stinking?? Why didn't he want to sit next to me??? It seemed like my classmates knew something I didn't know. I could feel tears stinging in my eyes. I knew if I blink just once, tears will run down my face. I looked outside the window while everyone laughed. Lee walked in, she was so excited.

Lee: Hi friend. Sorry I'm late.

I faked a smile and looked away.

Lee: Babe, what's wrong??

She whispered.

Me: Nothing I'm fine.

Lee knew me better than anyone else. She just hugged me. Even though my day started off in a bad way, I had fun in Soweto. We went to Apartheid Museum, Regina Mudi church, Hector Pieterse Square, Vilakazi Street, FNB stadium and last stop was at Wandie's place where we had lunch then went back home. I tried talking Lee out of cheating on James but she didn't want to hear anything. Therefore I let her be. That night I slept early because I was tired. The following week Anele was avoiding me like a plague. Anyway, I didn't mind, I was over him. My mom called reminding me about a braai on Saturday. She

stressed the fact that it was important that I was there, that I should cancel all my plans. Friday evening she called to remind me again and asked what I'll be wearing. I asked why this braai was so important and why I should be there?? And why she was stressing about my dress code??

Mom: Because Omuhle, you always wear very short dresses. Please dress decent tomorrow.

Me: Alright, I'll see what I can do.

Mom: Don't be late, be here at 11:00am sharp.

Me: Kanti what time the braai is starting??

Mom: At 13:00pm.

Me: I'll be there at 12:30pm then.

Mom: You will do no such, I want you here early. In fact, why don't you come and sleep here??

Me: Are you sure this is just a braai nothing else??

I was starting to get suspicious now.

Mom: Of course silly, it's a braai with our friends.

Me: Then why you want me there??

Mom: Who's going to help me in the kitchen??

Me: That's why we have catering companies.

Mom: Baby please, you need to come to this braai.

Me: Mama kanti what's going on??

Mom: I just want to spend time with you that's all baby.

Me: Then you can leave daddy and his friends and you and I go to the spa.

Mom: And what about my friends??

Me: You can bring them along, I'll bring mine too.

Mom: Hayi Omuhle, I already sent out the invites.

Me: Yho,okay then.

Mom: So, you coming??

Me: Yah, I'll be there. I'll invite my friends too.

Mom: But Omuhle...

Me: I'm not going to come to the braai and be the only child there; it's either my friends are coming too or I don't come.

Mom: Fine,Fine!! Geezzz!! You are so stubborn like your father.

Me: Cool then,I'll see you tomorrow.

Mom: Tell your friends to behave or else....

Me: Don't worry about that. Bye mother dearest.

Mom: Bye baby.

After that call with my mom I decided to call my sister and informed her of the latest.

Aphiwe: Is the braai this weekend kanti??

Me: Yes. You know about it??

Aphiwe: Ewe, mom told me about it but I didn't think it will be this soon.

Me: This soon?? What do you mean?? I thought it was just a braai.

Aphiwe: Aargh, what I meant is that I thought it will be somewhere next month because mom told me about it this week.

Me: Oh, okay then.

I knew she was like, there was something she didn't want me to know.

Aphiwe: So what are you going to wear??

Me: I'm not going to the Oscar awards,I'm going to the braai. So I'll just wear a pair of my bum shorts or just a summer dress.

Aphiwe: Why don't you wear something more decent, you know how your mother is.

Me: She already lectured me the dress code. I'll see what I can find in my closet tomorrow.

Aphiwe: Okay baby sis. I love you so much neh?? Never ever doubt that. I'll always have your back. And, good luck for tomorrow.

Me: For tomorrow??

Aphiwe: Aah, silly me. I wanted to say good luck with your studies.

Me: Okay then. I love you. Bye.

Aphiwe: Bye baby.

Chapter 4

I was so irritated when my alarm went off in the morning. I pressed the snooze button without opening my eyes and went back to sleep. My phone rang few minutes later. I answered without checking the caller id.

Me: Hello

Caller: You still sleeping??

Me: Mhmm.

It was my mom.

Mom: Omuhle wake up please and get ready.

Me: Yes mommy, few minutes please.

Mom: It's 08:00am now.

Me: I promise I'll be there on time.

Mom: Okay baby, your dad says hi.

Me: Please say hi to him for me.

Mom: Alright baby,I'll see you later.

Me: Bye.

I went back to sleep. My phone rang again. Oh gosh!! Can I get my peaceful sleep please!! I cursed while answering.

Me: Hello.

Caller: My friend!!!

It was my friend Lee.

Me: Hey.

Lee: What time are we leaving for the braai??

Me: We can leave at 11:00am.

Lee: Alright, I wanted to go to the shops first.

Me: Okay no problem , I'll see you at 11 then.

After speaking to Lee I decided to wake up because it was clear the universe didn't want me to enjoy my sleep. I decided to go to the gym; I've been neglecting that part of my life big time but I was paying every month.I've spent an hour at the gym busy drooling over those fit guys. Maybe this is where I'll find a boyfriend. I used a treadmill and did few squatting here and there then I packed up and left. I didn't like showering there so I drove home without showering.When I got home I showered quickly because Lee was already on her way with her roommate and James.I had invited three of our guy friends Zuko,Thabiso and Jonathan. I decided just to wear a yellow floral short summer dress with flat sandals. I did my make up and brushed my weave. I was looking uber stunning. My friends arrived after thirty minutes. They all looked amazing. We made a convoy to my parents house. When we got there my mom was busy giving instructions to the catering company staff. This woman lied to

me about needing my help, she had everything under control. Since we didn't have anything to do, we did what we do best. We took thousands pictures in the garden and around the house. My mom was not pleased with me for bringing my male friends but I ignored her. Her guests started arriving after 12:00am. All of them were driving big expensive cars; some were even had chauffeurs. I spotted few politicians as well. Soon after the braai had started my parents introduced me to their friends. They were so many, I'll be lying if I say remembered their names. During this introduction there was this particular guy my parents were so excited to introduce me to. He looked around the age of 50. At first I thought he was a pastor because he spoke with authority, dignity and he was humble. He would throw in the word of God every now and again during his conversation with my parents. He looked like Mr Mcebisi Jonas our former deputy minister of finance.

Mom: Omuhle, come meet one of our closest friend and business associate Mr Mathe.

She was all smiles as she was saying that.

Me: Hi sir.

Mr Mathe: Hello my daughter. Wow Omuhle, I can't believe it is you who is standing in front of me. You have grown so much.

Dad: She's doing her second year at Wits she decided to follow our footsteps and studied Politics.

Mr Mathe: She's not only beautiful but intelligent as well.

They continued talking about me as if I'm not there, it was so irritating.

Mr Mathe: Do you still remember me Omuhle?

Me: No sir.

I was not lying,I didn't remember him.

Mom: She was very young when you left the country.

Mr Mathe: I understand,you were five years old when I left.

Mom: Honey please come help me in the kitchen; we will be back now now.

My dad stood up and followed my mom without saying a word.

Now I was left with Mr Mathe; I didn't know what to say to him.He asked me few questions about my studies then there was an awkward silence.

Me: Uhmm,Mr Mathe I'm going back to my friends, you will be fine right??

Mr Mathe: It's okay my daughter, I'll mingle with other people. I went back to my friends; Lee fired questions as soon as I got to them.

Lee: Who's that man you were talking to??

Me: One of my dad's friend. Can you believe he asked me if I remember him; apparently we last saw each other when I was five years old.

James: Old people are like that.

Lee: I thought he was hitting on you,I know these politicians.

James: Lee,please.

She changed the subject. The braai was actually great,we enjoyed ourselves.Around 19:00 pm certain people started leaving. Mr Mathe was one of them. My parents took me to his car so I can say goodbye to him. Okay,my parents were up to something,now I was starting to get suspicious. Why were they pushing me into Mr Mathe??

I decided to let it go, tomorrow was still another day. I was going to corner them individually. Later around 21:00pm we left. My mom reminded us about church as we were leaving. When I got to my place I called all my friends to check if they got to their places safe; everyone was safe. I sent my sister a whatsapp asking about Mr Mathe.

Me: Hey sis. I just got to my place. The braai was nice; I had a great time with my family and friends.

She was online so she responded immediately.

Aphiwe: I'm glad you enjoyed yourself.

Me: Do you remember dad's friend Mr Mathe?

Aphiwe: Not really, what about him??

Me: I'm not sure but something weird happened at the braai.

Aphiwe: What happened??

Me: Your parents literally forced me into him?? If they didn't give birth to me I'd say they were pimping me off.

Aphiwe: Let's Skype please.

Few minutes later we were on Skype.

Aphiwe: Omuhle, don't be crazy, mom and dad will never pimp you off.

Me: Okay, you're right but the way they were acting is suspicious.

Aphiwe: Alright, listen. I'll speak to mom about it and hear what's going on.

Me: Please don't tell her I spoke to you about this.

Aphiwe: I won't. I have to go, I'll speak to you tomorrow.

Me: Alright, thanks.

The following day was a Sunday, I went to church with my parents. After the service we went out for brunch. My parents

were busy asking me about Mr Mathe; what I think about him and all that. Now I was starting to get worried; what if my parents were planning on marrying me off to him??

I had to leave,I couldn't face my parents anymore. I lied and said I have an assignment to finish.Later that day my sister called and told me there's nothing to worry about; my parents were not pimping me off to Mr Mathe.

After that drama with Mr Mathe my week became smooth.Three weeks later my parents called me saying they are going to Cape Town for a weekend to see the elders. Whenever they would go to Cape Town,I always tagged along because my grandfather on my dad's side was very fond of me and I was also fond of him. But that day my dad refused saying it was an important meeting I can't go with them.They flew to Cape Town Friday morning because the meeting was starting that evening. When I asked my sister about this meeting she said she didn't know anything. The following day I received a call from my cousin who was also in Cape Town asking what have I done because the elders were discussing me in their meeting. I was so shocked when I got this revelation; I called my mom to ask what was happening but her phone was just ringing.

I was getting stressed about this; therefore I decided to go out. I didn't wanna be in anyone's company so I went out alone. I went to watch a movie in Sandton City.When I got there I bought my popcorns and something to drink. As I was approaching the door; I was busy on my phone chatting with my sister. Someone bumped into me causing my popcorn to be all over the floor, my drink splashed my chest, my phone,bag and sunglasses also

ended on the floor.

Me: Oh gosh!! What the f****!!!

I screamed.

Guy: I'm so sorry mam,are you okay??

Me: No, I'm wet!!

Guy: I'm really sorry, I didn't see you.

Me: Next time you must open your eyes when you walking. Nxa.

Guy: I will,I'm sorry once again.

Me: It's fine,stop apologizing and help me pick up my things.I never looked at him even once while screaming at him; I was busy trying to clean myself. He helped me pick up my things.

Guy: Here's your phone and sunglasses. Please check if they are not broken.

He was already on his feet.I was busy closing my bag. I stood and looked at him as I was taking my phone and sunglasses.

WTF???

It was Lwando Zazi.

Chapter 5

I didn't expect to see Lwando at the cinema. And the fact that I was rude to him made me wanna hide.

Me: Lwando?? I'm sorry I didn't know it was you.

He smiled.

Lwando: It's okay, it was my fault. I mean, I was not looking where I was going.

I faked a smile. I took my sunglasses and put them inside my bag.

Me: I have to go,the movie is about to start.

Lwando: Let me replace your popcorns and drink please.

Me: No it's okay.

Lwando: I insist please.

Me: Okay then. Let me go to the bathroom and clean myself up first before the bees surround me.

He chuckled

Lwando: I'm sorry for baptizing you with juice.

I walked to the bathroom. I cleaned myself up then walked out.

Lwando was waiting for me outside.

Me: I thought you already bought my things.

Lwando: No, I decided to wait for you.

Me: Oh okay.

Lwando: By the way, which movie are you watching??

Me: Spotlight.

Lwando: No ways.

Me: What??

Lwando: I'm here to watch the same movie.

He said that with a huge smile on his face.

I didn't know what to say; everything was just awkward.

He bought our popcorns and drinks after paying he turned and looked at me.

Lwando: I hope you don't mind us watching the movie together.

Me: I don't mind.

Lwando: Good then. Shall we go??

Me: Yep.

We walked inside the cinema. I wasn't sure about this; I was nervous. I couldn't wait for the movie to end; on the other side Lwando having a great time. He would steal my popcorns when

I'm not looking. He was enjoying himself. The movie ended then we walked out. He offered to carry my bag.

Lwando: Would you like something to eat before we go?? I'm hungry.

Me: Nah thanks.

Lwando: Please Omuhle, I don't like eating alone. Pretty please.

Me: Lwando I'm....

Lwando: You can even choose where you wanna eat, please Omuhle.

Me: Lwando, you are our tutor; if people see us together they would talk.

Lwando: We outside varsity premises, even if they see us I don't care. We are humans, we have to eat.

Me: I'm sorry Lwando, I can't do this.

We were now standing next to my car.

Lwando: What are you afraid of??

Me: People seeing us having lunch together.

He laughed and started walking backwards. He still had my bag with him.

Me: My bag please.

Lwando: Come get it.

Me: Lwando!!!

He was laughing.

Lwando: I said come and get it.

When I went to him he started walking fast.

Me: Lwando this is not funny.

Lwando: Have lunch with me then I'll give you your bag.

Me: I'll scream and tell them you stole my bag.

Okay,I was making an empty threat; I'm very shy. I'd never do something that make me a center of attention.

Lwando: Go for it, I dare you.

Me: Just give me my bag please.

Lwando: Join me for lunch.

I just stood there in front of him not knowing what to do.

Lwando: Come.

He took my hand and we walked inside this other restaurant.We got our table, he pulled the chair for me and I sat down. He sat opposite me very chuffed with himself.

Lwando: Why you in the movies alone?? Where's your friend??

Me: I wanted to be alone; just have my me time.

Lwando: Ooops, and I ruined that. I'm sorry.

We ordered drinks then food. Lwando was very talkative; once he date Lee they will get along very well, I thought to myself.We spoke about almost everything; from politics,sports,entertainment and food.I was now starting to relax around him. After our lunch he offered to pay and we walked out.He walked me to my car.

Lwando: Thank you for spending your time with me.

Me: You welcome,I had a great time too. Thank you for inviting me.

Lwando: Alright then,here's your bag.

I took my bag.

Lwando: I'll see you at campus then.

Me: I'll see you then.

He pecked my cheek and walked away. I got inside my car and drove home.

When my parents returned from Cape Town they were mum about the meeting; I also didn't ask. The only thing they mentioned was that over the Easter Holidays I need to go to Cape Town to visit my grandmother because she's been asking about me. My grandmother never liked my sister and I because she didn't like my mother. She felt that her son should have married someone else, not my mom. So my sister and I were being punished for my mother's sin. Whenever I was in Cape Town, I'd stay with other relatives and go to her house only during the day. Her husband on the other hand was very fond of me and that made her very angry.

Few days later Lee came to my place for a sleepover. I hardly slept that night because Lee was telling me about her love life. She told me she has apologized to James and no longer flirting with Lwando. I didn't tell her about my lunch with Lwando, I didn't feel comfortable doing so. The following day Lwando followed me on twitter and Instagram and I don't know how he found me. I didn't follow him back though. Everyday after that he would like my tweets and pictures. Easter holidays arrived, I was really not in the mood to go to Cape Town. I called my grandfather and I asked him to tell my grandma that I was not coming. My parents were not pleased with me for cancelling my trip. I spent my holidays studying, I didn't have any plans. During the holidays I was at home with my parents one evening; we just finished eating dinner; I received a call from an unknown number.

Me: Hello.

Caller: Omuhle how are you??

Me: I'm okay and you??

Caller: I'm good thanks. Are you busy?? Can we talk??

Me: Who's this?

Caller: Lwando.

My heart started to beat fast,I kept quiet for few minutes.

Lwando: Hello?? Omuhle??

Me: Yes.

Lwando: It's Lwando.

Me: Okay, uhm,what can I do for you??

He cleared his throat first.

Lwando: Uhhh, I'd like to see you. Do you have plans for tomorrow??

Me: I don't know, I'm not sure.

Lwando: Can I see you then please.

Me: Where??

Lwando: Let's chat on whatsapp.

Me: Alright.

Lwando: Thanks bye.

I could hear he was smiling.

Me: Bye.

I quickly went on whatsapp.

My parents were watching tv but my mom was busy giving me the evil eye. I excused myself and went to my room. I changed into my pyjamas and tucked myself in bed. As I was settling in, the door opened; my mom walked in.

Mom: Omuhle we need to talk.

Me: Okay.

I sat up and looked at her.

Mom: Do you have a boyfriend??

Me: Ma??

It's not that I didn't hear her but that question caught me off guard. My parents were never interested in my love life.

Mom: I asked if you dating.

Me: No I'm not.

Mom: You not lying to me right??

I shook my head.

Mom: Good. I just want to make sure, good night ke baby.

Just like that she walked out. I sat there staring at the door; what was that all about??

I was disturbed by my phone ringing, it was Lwando. Oh flip I forgot about him. I answered.

Me: Hi.

Lwando: Are you busy?? I thought we had a date on whatsapp.

Me: Sorry I was helping my mom with something.

Lwando: Okay then. Are you free now??

Me: Yes.

Lwando: Let's chat on whatsapp then.

Me: Alright.

We both hung up and started to chat on whatsapp. Lwando asked me to go to the stadium with him the following night. Bafana Bafana was playing with Ghana. To be honest I was not interested in soccer; my favorite sport was cricket.

Me: Sorry I can't.

Lwando: Why not??

Me: Remember I told you that being seen with you won't be right; you are a tutor.

Lwando: So you scared of what people might say.

Me: Mhmm.

Lwando: Omuhle,I'm not a lecturer; I'm just a tutor.

Me: It's the same thing Lwando.

He kept quiet for few seconds.

Lwando: Alright listen; we are going to the stadium at night.

Therefore no one will see us. Not that I have a problem being seen with you; I don't have any ghosts that I'm worried of.

Me: Who has ghosts??

Lwando: I'm just saying.

Me: Good night then, I want to sleep now.

Lwando: Alright,please get ready at 16:00pm I'll pick you up.

Me: I'm not going Lwando.

Lwando: Good night Omuhle.

He went offline.

I laughed alone; this guy was arrogant.Just because he's hot he thinks I'll just roll over for him. I decided to call Lee and tell her about Lwando.She laughed at me saying I lack sense of humor.

Lee: My friend just go out with the guy; you've been single forever.

Me: Since when are you advocating for him?? I thought you had a crush on him.

Lee: Yes I did but not anymore.

Me: What changed Lee? Is he a serial killer??

Lee: Haaahaahaa, no he's not. Look,I love James and I'm still with him.

Me: So, you don't have a problem with me going out with him??

Lee: This guy is always professional with me; sometime last

month he started asking about you so I knew he's was going to ask you out soon.

Me: And you didn't warn me about this but we friends.

Lee: Why you complaining?? You single.

Me: Whatever. Bye.

Lee: Enjoy your date!!!

She shouted.

Me: I'm not going.

I hang up on her and slept.

The following day was a Saturday; I didn't have any plans so I stayed in bed until 11:00am. My dad came to check on me,he thought I was sick. When he found out I was not sick,he asked me to wash his car. I woke up and went to clean myself and then had breakfast. After breakfast I watched tv until 14:30pm. I remembered my dad's car and I went to wash it. I was slow,taking my time.My dad walked out and came to me.

Dad: How far are you??

Me: I'm almost done.

Dad: Okay,thanks Muhle. Oh, by the way you have a visitor,he / she's on the way.

Me: A visitor??

Dad: Yep,the security guards at the gate called.

Me: Oh okay,thanks.

I was wondering who that can be; my only friend Lee never mentioned that she was coming.As I was about to finish washing my dad's car; a car I didn't recognized pulled up on the driveway.Was this my visitor?? Was it one of my classmates?? Or my sister?? Maybe she wanted to surprise me. I smiled at that

thought; I really missed her. I walked to the car slowly. The driver's door opened, Lwando got out.WTF!?!?!

Me: What are you doing here??

Lwando: Hi Omuhle.

He gave me a hug.

Lwando: I'm here to pick you up.

Me: I told you I'm not going. How did you find me??

Lwando: I have my ways.

My parents walked out and came to us. My heart started beating fast; I'm going to be in trouble because of this fool.

Lwando: Mam, Sir kunjani?? (How are you)

Mom: Hi.

Dad: Good how are you??

Lwando: I'm good thanks.

Dad: Who are you??

Lwando: I'm Lwando Zazi, I'm Omuhle's friend from varsity.

Dad: Oh okay.

Lwando: I've asked Omuhle to come with me to the stadium to watch the match between Bafana Bafana and Ghana. With your permission,can she come with me??

I was about to respond but my dad beat me to it.

Dad: It's alright,as long as you don't bring her late.

Lwando: We will be back around 22:00pm, I hope it's not too late.

Dad: No problem. Muhle are you done now?? I want to use my car.

Me: Yes daddy.

Dad: Thanks baby.

He kissed my forehead and walked back to the house. My mom followed but I could see she was mad. I turned to Lwando who was standing there with huge smile on his face.

Me: What do you think you doing??

Lwando: I'm sorry, I knew you wouldn't come that's why I decided to come here.

Me: Mxm.

Lwando: I'm sorry Omuhle. I promise I'll never do it again.

Me: I need to shower first.

Lwando: It's fine, I'll wait.

We both walked inside; I left him with my dad in the lounge and went to my room. I took a quick shower got dressed. As I was leaving my room my mom cornered me.

Mom: Are you and that boy an item??

Me: No, just friends.

She smiled.

Me: I'm for real mom, we not dating.

Mom: I didn't say anything.

She walked away humming.

When I got to the lounge Lwando and my dad were talking about soccer.

Me: I'm done we can go.

Lwando said his goodbyes and we drove off. On the way he kept apologizing for coming to my house. We had dinner before going to the stadium. After dinner he took out our soccer t-shirts.

Me: You bought t-shirts??

Lwando: The one I have is old so today I decided to go to the shops and I decided to get you one too.

Me: Thank you.

We wore our t-shirts and drove to the stadium. When we got there his friends were already waiting for us outside. I was the only girl among 7 guys.

Me: Why didn't you tell me your friends will be here??

I whispered while pinching his arm.

Lwando: They are harmless, relax.

He said that with a smile. He introduced me to his friends and we walked in. I had great time with Lwando and his friends. I didn't feel left out because I was a lady. After the game Lwando drove me home.

Lwando: So, did you enjoy the game?

Me: I did, thanks.

Lwando: I had a great time too.

He put his arm around me while driving. I shifted a little bit. I didn't think Lwando would notice.

Lwando: Are you scared of me??

Me: No, why??

Lwando: When it's just the two of us you tense up and you don't say much. With the guys you were laughing and talking.

Me: I'm sorry.

Lwando: I don't bite.

He looked at me with a smile and quickly looked back on the road. When we got to my house, he got off first and came to open for me then he walked me to the door.

Lwando: Do you think your parents are still awake??

Me: I don't know. Why do you ask??

Lwando: I wanted to thank them for allowing you to come with

me.

Me: Oh, let me check.

I had my own keys to the house, I opened and went to the lounge. My parents were still up.

Me: Hello family. You still awake??

Mom: Mhmm, we were waiting for you.

Dad: Did you have great time??

Me: Yes I did. Uhmm,Lwando is outside; he would like to come in and say thank you.

Mom: Omuhle, you left another child outside??

Me: I wanted to check if you were still awake.

Mom: Call him.

I went to call Lwando,shame; he was still standing there.

Me: You can come in,they are still awake.

Lwando: Are they angry??

Me: Nope.

We walked in. He greeted my parents and thanked them then I walked him out.

Lwando: Let me leave you so you can rest. Thank you once again.

Me: Alright,bye.

We hugged. He kissed my forehead and he left.

That weekend we spoke on whatsapp and called each other. I think I was falling for him.Lee called and asked about our date; apparently she gave Lwando my address.

Monday morning I went back to school. Lwando texted me saying I should come to his office after my lecture. Around 11:00 I made my way to his office. I sent him a whatsapp telling him I

was coming. He responded saying he can't wait. As I was walking on the corridors going to his office I saw him talking to two girls. He was shouting at them. I couldn't hear what he was saying because I was a bit far. I got closer to them.

Lwando: I don't have time for varsity kids, I'm not interested in them whatsoever; they are not in my league; I'm here to work. Find yourself another tutor. Nxa

He turned around to walk away; he saw me standing there. He looked really angry. He walked past me; he didn't even greet. It was as if he doesn't know me. I stood there not knowing what to do; do I follow him or let him cool off?? I decided to go home. I drove to my place in Auckland Park. When I got there, I did a little bit of cleaning then went to the shops to do grocery shopping. My cupboard and fridge were empty. I kept checking my phone hoping Lwando will call or text but nothing.

I decided to contact him. I sent him a whatsapp: " Hey. How was your day?? I'm sorry about earlier I couldn't follow you to your office. You looked a bit upset so I decided to give you time to calm down. I hope you are okay. Omuhle."

He read the message and didn't respond. I went to bed, still there was nothing from Lwando. The following day I went to his office, it was locked. I tried calling him but his phone was just ringing. Days went by, Lwando was not talking to me. Whenever he saw me at campus he will ignore me as if we don't know each other. I'm not going to lie, I was heart broken. It was clear that I'm not suppose to have a happily ever after relationship. Over the weekend my dad called me saying I must come home there's something they want to talk to me about. When I got there they

were sitting in the garden.

Dad: Muhle, do you still remember Mr Mathe??

He asked after we had finished eating a light lunch.

Me: Yes, why??

Mom: He has a son who's three years older than you; he is working overseas.

Me: Okay.

Dad: So baby, both the families met and we decided that you should get married in December.

Chapter 5

I laughed while looking at my parents. This was a joke; there's no way they will do that to me.

Me: Dad, are you trying to steal Trevor Noah's job??

Mom: We not joking Omuhle.

Me: What ??

Dad: The boy has already agreed to this marriage. He will be back probably next week then you will meet him.

Me: No, mama no!!!

Okay my ears were deceiving me; my parents were not selling me.

Mom: He's really a good boy Omuhle, you will love him.

Me: I'm not doing it!!

I shouted.

Dad: Baby, we doing this for you. We are securing your future here.

Me: How dad?? How are you securing my future??

Dad: Mr Mathe and I co-own a company. We decided to marry

you together so that no outsiders get their hands on what we worked hard for.

Me: I don't understand.

Mom: By marry this boy you will get all your dad's shares. That means you will have fifty percent of the company and Mr Mathe's son will also get his fifty percent.

Me: We don't need to get married to take over the company.

Dad: You don't hear us Omuhle.

Me: I'm so confused right now.

Dad: If you marry someone else they will get their hands on my company and I don't want that. Same applies with Mr Mathe; if his son marries someone else, he will spend his inheritance with someone else.

Mom: We want this money to circulate around these two families.

Me: Wow!! I don't believe you doing this for money.

Mom: We are protecting your legacy Omuhle.

Me: I'm not marrying him,I'm sorry.

I stood up and took my phone then ran to my car. I could hear my mom running after me and calling my name. I got in and drove off. I couldn't believe my parents dropped a bomb like that. Nxa. I drove to my place. When I got to the gate,I told the security guards not to open for anyone. If there are people looking for me they must tell them I'm not around.When I got to my place I called my sister; she was the only person who can rescue me in this dilemma.

Aphiwe: Hey baby.

Me: You won't believe what your parents did??

I said that shouting, I was not even breathing the way I was so angry.

Aphiwe: What did they do??

Me: They've arranged for me to marry a stranger Aphiwe. I don't even know the guy!! How can they do that to me??

She kept quiet for a while, listening to me .

Me: Well, aren't you going to say anything??

Aphiwe: Omuhle, did you ask them why they doing this??

Me: They said they are securing my future.

Aphiwe: Okay, did they tell you who is the guy??

Me: Does it matter?? They are selling me Aphiwe!!

Aphiwe: Yes it does matter.

Me: Yes they did tell me but it doesn't make any difference. I don't know the guy and I don't like him.

Aphiwe: Meet the guy first then we will talk.

Me: Why you so calm about this??

Aphiwe: I'll tell you one day.

Me: Mxmm, thank you for nothing.

I hang up on her.

The whole weekend I locked myself in my apartment. My parents were calling non stop but I was ignoring their calls. On Monday I was not in a mood to go to school but I forced myself. As I was exiting the gate of our complex, my parents were there waiting for me. They tried to stop me but I drove away; I didn't want to talk to them.

That morning I had two lectures. Going to school helped because it made me forget about my problems. After the second lecture, I went to the library to study and do some research. I was

listening to music on my phone through the headsets. I was chatting with Lee when I bumped into Lwando. He was all smiles. I didn't smile, I just walked pass him.

Lwando: Omuhle. Hi.

Me: Hello.

And walked away.

Lwando: Can we talk please.

Me: No.

Lwando: Please.

Me: Lwando I'm in a hurry. So please.

I attempted to walk away but he blocked my way. Lwando chose a wrong day to get into my nerves.

Me: What the f** Lwando?? I said I don't wanna talk to you!!

Nxa..

He looked at me shocked.

Lwando: I'm sorry Omuhle.

Me: Mxm.

I walked away. I did some studying then went home later. When I got to my place I started cooking dinner then took a shower.

After that I went to eat in front of the tv. My phone rang, it was Lwando. I answered.

Me: What do you want??

Lwando: Omuhle how are you??

Me: What do you want Lwando??

Lwando: I was checking if you are alright; your behavior earlier surprised me.

Me: My behavior?? What about your behavior Lwando??

Lwando: What did I do??

Me: Are you really going to ask me that Lwando?? Are you suffering from amnesia or something??

Lwando: If I did something to upset you, I'm really sorry.

Me: Mxm

I hang up on him and switched off my phone. The following days were full of drama; my parents were pestering me about this marriage. I begged them to change their minds but they were not baring. Two weeks later my mom took me to this other designer; he was making my traditional dress I was suppose to wear on the day I'll be meeting my in-laws and husband for the first time. The meeting was going to be on Saturday, therefore on Friday my mom told me to come sleep at home because my husband to be was coming with his family the following day. My lobola was also being paid. I called my sister and told her the news. As expected she took my parents side. She advised me to obey my parents because they knew better. That night I packed all my clothes and bought flight ticket to fly to Mozambique the following day. I had two male friends who were staying there Leo and Carlos. I switched off my phone to avoid my parents. In the morning, I woke up around 5:00, took a shower and got dressed. At 06:00 am I was out of the house. I knew that my parents were going to come fetch me since my phone was off. My flight to Mozambique was at 09:00am. I stayed at the airport crying, I couldn't believe I was leaving home and dropping out of school because of my parents.

At 09:00am I left SA. I'm not going to lie, I was heart broken. I knew where my friends were staying in Maputo, so I didn't ask them to pick me up from the airport when I landed.

I decided to go to Leo's house because he was working from home most of the time. I got out of the cab, the driver helped me with my bags. I knocked softly on the door.

Voice: I'm coming.

Few seconds later the door opened. Leo stood there shocked.

Me: Surprised!!!!

Leo: Hey Muhle!!! What a lovely surprise, please come on in.

He took the bags from the driver and he let me in.

Leo: Wow!! I can't believe you are here.

Me: Well, you better believe that Omuhle is here in the flesh.

I said that throwing myself in the couch. He disappeared upstairs with my bags ; he came back few minutes later and went to the kitchen. He came back with two glasses of juice.

Leo: For you madam.

He gave me the glass .

Me: Thank you. So, how are you??

Leo: I'm good but happy that you here.

Me: I missed you. Where's Carlos??

Leo: He's at work but will be home soon.

Me: I missed you guys.

Leo: We missed you too. So, not that I'm complaining but what brings you here this time of the year. Aren't you suppose to be studying??

Me: I'm running away.

Leo: Running away from what??

Me: My family and my husband to be.

Leo: You getting married?? Since when?? And who is this guy?? I told him the whole story. By the time I finished; he was rolling

down with laughter. I joined him and laughed as well; it was a really funny situation. He took out his phone and called Carlos; he told him to come to his house when he knocked off. We made something to eat and went to sit outside. Carlos arrived around 16:30pm. He was so excited to see me. I asked them to help me find job because I was not going to SA anytime soon. I had few thousands with me but wouldn't last me three months. I had my trust fund money but knowing my parents; they would probably block me from having access to it just to spite me. That evening the boys took me out; we came home in the early hours of the morning. Before going to bed I switched on my phone for the first time since I left SA. I had hundreds of missed calls from my parents, Lee, my relatives from Cape Town, my mom's relatives from KZN and my sister. They were also whatsapp messages and texts. I didn't returned any of them. I switched it off again and slept.

Wandile

I was in Ibiza in Spain having a great time with my friends when my dad summoned me to come home immediately. I was an event coordinator and a promoter by profession. So we were in Ibiza because two of my artists were performing there. My team and I decided to take a break and stay longer.

I was briefed about getting married over the holidays the previous year so when my dad called saying it was time to meet my wife to be, I was ready. Yes I was mad at them for doing this to us but the benefits were great. I was going to own the entire company. My parents already drawn up a contract stipulating

that should I get married to this girl; my dad's company was going to be all mine. My dad did send me pictures of my wife to be; the girl was not my type. She was not beautiful or ugly but she was not my type. I went through her social media pages; we had nothing in common. There was nothing I liked about her. This girl was obsessed with cricket; black girls don't watch that, let's be honest. But Omuhle was following all the Protea squad on Twitter. Thursday evening we flew back home; I was a little nervous about this meeting. When we landed in SA, I didn't go to my place; I went to my parents place. I was staying in Bryanston while my parents were staying in Parkhurst. My parents were so happy to see me. I went straight to sleep because I was tired. I was woken up by my dad in the afternoon. He briefed me about the meeting tomorrow. He told me they will be paying off the lobola as well.

I called one of my friends Zukiso and I briefed him about the latest. He told me he was coming along with me the following for moral support. I was so happy to hear that; I really needed the support.

The following day Zukiso arrived then my uncles. Around 07:00am everyone was gathered in the lounge. My dad walked in and told us everything was ready, we can go. We were going to eat breakfast at Omuhle's place. We used four cars and made a convoy to Sandhurst. My mom and aunts couldn't stop ululating, they were very excited. I on the other side was annoyed by all this. My dad and three uncles were traveling with another car while Zukiso and I were in the same car. The other two cars carried my mom, aunts and other uncles from both my mom and

dad's side.

As we were following each other, we saw the car my dad was traveling in pull on the side. Other two cars followed.

Zukiso: And then??

Me: Search me. Let me pull over so I can find out. I'm praying they say the wedding has been cancelled.

Zukiso: I thought you had accepted this??

Me: I thought I had but now I'm not sure.

Zukiso: She's not that bad though.

Me: She's not my type. She looks like a spoiled brat, uptight and boring.

Zukiso: Give her a chance, maybe she will make you happy.

Me: I doubt this thing will ever work. Dude, you know the girls I f****, Omuhle has nothing on them. I f**** models, tv personalities and artists.

He didn't respond, he only shook his head.

We got out of the car and went to my dad's car. Now, everybody was standing around my dad's car.

Mom: What's going Mthobisi??

She asked my dad.

Dad: The Sinivasa family has called and asked us to postpone this meeting because Omuhle went missing.

Mom: What??

Me: When??

Dad: Apparently last night she was suppose to come home but she didn't. So this morning her mom went to check her at her place; she had packed her bags and disappeared. No one knows where she went.

Me: See, I told you this won't work. Omuhle is just a spoiled brat and....

Mom: Wandile shut up.

Me: No mom, it's the truth. I also don't like this union but did I disappear?? No, I'm here.

Dad: Richard (Omuhle's father) is at the police station now opening a case of a missing person.

Mom: So what do we do now??

Dad: We go back home, everything has been cancelled till further notice.

Me: Princess disappear and the world stand still.

Zukiso: Dude stop it.

Me: Mxm.

I walked back to my car, Zukiso followed. We drove home in silence.

Chapter 6

Omuhle

It was a week now since I got to Mozambique; I was bored out of my skull. I had nothing to do; I would clean, cook and do all the house chores at Leo's house but I was still feeling empty. I was missing my family, my friend and varsity. One day I decided to login on twitter. What I saw broke my heart My pictures were all over twitter; my parents were asking people to help find me. I logged in on Facebook and Instagram; it was the same thing. I sent Lee a DM on Twitter, telling her I was safe, they must stop looking for me. It was the first time I was making contact with anyone close to me. She responded immediately saying I must

stop being crazy and come back home.I ignored her message and logged out. Leo arrived from work; shame...he looked tired.

Leo: Hey Omuhle.

He hugged me from behind.I was in the kitchen preparing dinner.

Me: Hey. How was your day??

Leo: It was good. I'm just tired though.

Me: Go take a shower,dinner will be ready in few minutes.

Leo: Thank you; you are a star.

He kissed my head and went upstairs. Leo was good looking,he was a little bit lighter in complexion. Carlos was dark,tall and handsome. I had met them the previous year at a seminar in Durban. The seminar was about human trafficking.We were staying in the same hotel,same floor. The three of us became friends even after the seminar.After the seminar I came back to Joburg with them because they wanted to do a little tour. I hosted them in my apartment. Few months later they invited me to a economic development seminar in their country and they hosted me in their houses. That's how we became close.I was crushing on both of them; if any of them was to ask me out I was going to say yes but that didn't happen. I was friend zoned.

Leo left me in the kitchen and disappeared upstairs.I was thinking why was he not asking me out?? I mean we were both single.Anyways,I finished cooking and dished up for the both of us.After dinner Leo did the dishes and we watched a movie.

Me: My pictures are all over the internet. I've been reported as a missing person.

Leo: Omuhle!! This is getting out of hand.

Me: I know. I do want to go back home but I don't want to marry that guy.

Leo: At least tell your parents you are safe. I can imagine the frustration and fear they are going through.

Me: I've told my friend; I know she's going to tell them.

Leo: That's better.

We continued watching tv. I fell asleep while watching the movie. I was woken up by Leo, he was carrying me in his arms.

Me: Where you taking me??

Leo: To your room; you fell asleep on the couch.

Me: Okay, I'm awake now you can put me down.

I said that trying to step down.

Leo: I'm not going to drop you if that's what you are worried about.

He was walking upstairs while saying that.

Me: You are weird.

Leo: I'm here trying to be a gentleman and you saying I'm weird.

Me: Mxm.

We got to my room; he put me on the bed gentle.

Leo: See I didn't drop you, my hands are safe.

Me: So I've noticed.

He laughed then there was that awkward silence. Leo was just standing there looking at me. I decided to break the silence.

Me: Anything else??

I stood up and fiddled with my pillows. He cleared his throat first.

Leo: Ummm, I'm waiting for a thank you.

Me: Oh. Thank you Leo.

Leo: You welcome. Good night.

Me: Good night.

He walked out. What was that all about?? I laughed alone. I changed into my pyjamas then slept. In the morning Leo woke me up with a cup of coffee.

Leo: Coffee for you madam.

Me: Thank you. Morning.

Leo: Morning.

I went to brush my teeth then got back in bed. Leo was still in my room.

Me: Aren't you suppose to be at work??

Leo: I'm going at 10:00am today.

Me: Alright. Can I use your laptop in the meantime??

Leo: You want to get busy?? I wanted to take you out for breakfast.

Me: Oh really??

Leo: Mhmm.

Me: Okay

Leo: I'm giving you twenty minutes to get ready.

Me: Sure.

He left, I drank my coffee in peace. Then went to get ready. We drove to a certain restaurant. We had our breakfast, laughing and chatting. It was really good to be out.

Leo: I know how stressful it is to stay at home; that's why I decided to take you out.

Me: Thank you.

Leo: Last night you were crying in your sleep.

Me: I don't remember.

Leo: I think seeing those posts about you on social media upset

you.

Me: Yeah, they did.

Leo: Please contact your parents, tell them how you feel. Maybe they will drop this thing.

Me: I don't think so.

Leo: Try,speak to them,please. I don't like it when you sad and I know you miss them.

Me: Alright,I will.

Leo: Excellent. Now let's enjoy our breakfast.

Me: That's why you brought me here?? Because I look sad and I was crying in my sleep??

Leo: Mhmm.

Me: Wow!! Here I thought you were a gentleman.

I said that laughing.

Leo: I am a gentleman. But when it comes to you it's a different story.

Me: How so??

I stopped eating and looked at him; he looked at me as well.

Leo: You are very close to my heart Muhle. You are not just my friend but you are like my baby sister. That's why when you hurt I hurt too.

Wow!! So I graduated from being friend zoned to family zone.

Will I ever fall in love mara??

Me: Ncooo,that's cute. Thanks.

I gave him a faked smile.

We finished our breakfast then Leo dropped me at home.He borrowed me his laptop. I spent the whole day searching for work. I applied in four places. Two were receptionist posts,the

other one;they were looking for promoters and the last one they were looking for a photographer. I applied in all four,I didn't want to choose because I was tired of sponging off Leo and Carlos. Couple of days later I got a message on Twitter,it was from my sister. She told me they had found out that I was in Mozambique so she wanted my address because they were in the country. I had missed my sister so much, I wanted to give her my address but I was scared that she will show up with mom and dad. I decided to meet her at a restaurant.

Me: It's fine we can meet but not where I stay.

I sent her the message.

Aphiwe: Send me your number baby sis,please.

I sent it to her.

She called immediately. We both didn't say anything we just started sobbing uncontrollably on the phone.

Aphiwe: I'm sorry baby sis. I had failed you. I should have protected.

Me: It's not your fault. How's everyone??

Aphiwe: They are falling apart. Mama is always crying and dad comes home very late everyday.

Me: And you??

Aphiwe: I'm surviving.

Me: I'm sorry.

Aphiwe: Are you safe?? Do you have food and money??

Me: I'm okay.

I wiped the tears with the back of my hand.

Aphiwe: Who are you staying with??

Me: We will talk when we meet tomorrow. I'll sms you the time

and place.

Aphiwe: Thank you Omuhle.

Me: Bye

I told Carlos and Leo about the meeting with my sister. They were very happy I was fixing things with my family.

The following day I woke up early and cleaned the house. Leo had a helper who was coming twice a week but I also did house chores. I got ready to meet my sister. I sent her the address of the restaurant we were going to meet in. At 10:30am I took a cab there. When I arrived my sister was already waiting. When I walked in, she stood up from her seat.

Aphiwe: Baby sis.

She opened her arms for a hug. I went in for a hug. The hug was long and tight. We were both crying.

Aphiwe: I'm sorry baby.

Me: I'm sorry too.

She pulled away from the hug.

Aphiwe: You look beautiful.

Me: Thanks. You don't look bad yourself.

Aphiwe: Okay, let's sit down.

We sat down and ordered drinks.

Aphiwe: How are you Muhle?? I want the truth.

Me: I'm good, just missing you guys.

Aphiwe: You scared us Muhle.

Me: I'm sorry.

Aphiwe: But I don't blame you. So tell me who are you staying with??

Me: I have friends here.

Aphiwe: Alright,are they treating you well??

Me: Mhmm.

Our drinks arrived.We chatted a little then we ordered the food. We enjoyed our brunch; we were gossiping and laughing like old times.For an hour I forgot about my situation. While eating Aphiwe leaned forward on the table.

Aphiwe: There are two guys coming this way; don't look. Damn!! They are fine.

Me: Aphiwe you are married.

I said that laughing.

Aphiwe: So what?? I'm just admiring.

Then someone touched my shoulder. I turned around to find Carlos and Leo standing behind me.

Me: Hey guys. What are you doing here??

Leo: We are following you around.

Me: Aren't you suppose to be at work??

Carlos: We have a church meeting here.

Me: Oh okay. Guys,meet my sister Aphiwe. Sis,this is Leo and Carlos; my friends.

Aphiwe: Nice to meet you guys.

Them: Nice to meet you mam.

Leo: You and Omuhle looks like twins.

Carlos: Yeah,you look alike a lot.

We all laughed.

Leo: Let us leave you. It was nice meeting you Aphiwe.

Aphiwe: Same her.

They went back to their table; my sister and I walked out.

Aphiwe: Can you please come to our hotel and see mom and

dad??

Me: Aphiwe??

Aphiwe: I know I'm asking alot but I believe it's time we sit down and talk as a family.

Me: I'm sure they are mad at me for embarrassing them like that.

Aphiwe: No they are not; they are worried about you.

Me: I'm sorry I can't. Just tell them I'm sorry; I didn't mean to embarrass and hurt them.And that I'm okay, they mustn't worry about me.

Aphiwe: Please nana,come with me.

Me: I can't Aphiwe,I'm scared and I'm not ready.

Aphiwe: Okay.

I could see disappointment and hurt in her eyes.

Me: I'll come see you soon. Let me know when you guys are going back home.

She smiled.

Aphiwe: Alright. I will.

We hugged then her cab arrived,she got in and waved at me then drove off. My cab arrived few minutes later,I got in and went home.

I was napping when Leo returned home from work. He was with Carlos.They woke me up because they wanted to know how was the meeting with my sister. I told them everything went well and I was planning to go see my parents but I was scared.

Carlos: We can go with you,if you want.

Me: Thanks guys but I have to do this alone.

Leo: When are you planning on going to see them??

Me: Not sure maybe tomorrow.

Leo: All the best then.

Me: Thanks.

They walked out of my room. I went to wash my face and rinsed my mouth then went downstairs.

Leo: Today we not cooking; we are eating pizza.

Me: Alright.

Carlos: Wonderful,I've been craving pizza this whole week.

Leo took his phone and ordered pizza. Our pizza was delivered and we started digging. Carlos spent the night at Leo's place.

We went to bed pretty late because we were playing games and just having fun.

The following day both the guys left for work. I showered and got ready to go see my parents.But I couldn't leave the house; I was scared. Aphiwe called and asked if I had decided. I told her I needed more time because I was scared of my parents.

Aphiwe: Baby,they are not mad at you. Please come.

Me: I can't Phiwe, I'm sorry.

Aphiwe: Nana,I already told them you are coming. Please don't do this.

Me: Please tell them I said sorry.

I hang up and switched off my phone. I spent my day watching tv. Carlos called and asked if I went to see my parents; I told him I couldn't because I was scared. He told me after work they are going to accompany me. He hang up before I could respond. I continued watching tv. I was missing going to the gym but I didn't have enough money to join one. In the afternoon I decided to go for a jog. I was at it for two hours. When I got home Leo and Carlos were waiting for me.

Leo: I didn't know you love jogging.

Me: Now you know.

Leo: So tomorrow morning before going to work, you are going to join me.

Me: Okay cool.

Carlos: Get ready so we can go see your parents.

Me: Let me take a quick shower then.

I run upstairs to take a shower then I got dressed. Within an hour I was ready. I went downstairs to the guys.

Me: Thank you guys for doing this.

Leo: You welcome. We just want to see you happy.

Me: Thanks.

I switched on my phone so I can call my sister and get the name of the hotel. As soon as I switched on my phone, streams of messages from my sister came in. I decided to call her.

Aphiwe: Omuhle where are you??

Me: I'm coming but I need the name of the hotel.

She kept quiet for few minutes then she started sniffing.

Me: Aphiwe??

Some lady took her phone and continued the conversation with me.

Lady: Omuhle??

Me: Yes. Where's my sister??

Lady: Your sister can't come to the phone right now. My name is Felicia; I'm a paramedic. Your parents were involved in a car accident.

Me: What??

Felicia: They collided with a truck and their car burst into flames.

I fainted.

Chapter 7

Wandile

It was a month since lobola negotiations were postponed. There was no word from the Sinivasan family. I was kinda happy about that though.

I was working on an event that was going to be in Newtown in Joburg when I received a call from my dad. That day I was working at home.

Me: Dad.

Dad: Hey Wandile. Where are you??

Me: I'm home, why??

Dad: Your in laws were involved in a car accident in Mozambique last night.

Me: Yho!!! How bad is it??

Dad: Very bad. Their car burst into flames after colliding with a truck.

I kept quiet for few minutes; I was in shock.

Dad: Wandile??

Me: I'm here dad. Uhhmmm, did they make it??

Dad: We don't know. We are flying there tonight.

Me: Who's we??

Dad: Your mom and I and other friends.

Me: Okay. Please keep me updated.

Dad: Alright, will chat later.

Me: Dad, before you go.

Dad: Yes.

Me: What about Omuhle??

Dad: She's in Mozambique. Your in laws went there to fetch her.

Me: Yho!! Alright dad. Thank you for giving me the call.

Dad: Don't you want to come with us to Mozambique??

Me: Mozambique??

Dad: Yes. Omuhle need your support son. It will be a great to be there for her.

Okay this came unexpected.

Me: I don't know dad. I mean,I don't even know the girl. And now you want me to just show up and offer a shoulder to cry on??

Dad: Son. She's all alone in that country; she needs all the support she can get.

Me: Hayi dad, I don't know. It doesn't feel right.

Dad: Okay, I won't force you; I was just trying to help.

Me: I know dad. Thanks.

Dad: Alright,bye.

Me: Bye.

I threw my phone on the couch and closed my eyes with my head resting on the back of the chair. I was thinking about this situation; will we still get married if her parents are dead?? I really didn't wanna do this but that company was my inheritance. I picked up my phone and scrolled down on my contacts, I was searching for Omuhle. My dad got me her numbers from her parents when she went missing. He encouraged me to make contact with her but I never did. I called her; I didn't even know why I was calling or what I'm going to say but hey... I called. Her phone went straight to voicemail. I wanted to leave her a message but decided against it. I hang up. What was I going to

say to her??

I continued working until late. Around 18:00pm I called it a day. I took a shower and got dressed; I was going out with friends. I received a call from the security at the gate; they told me Nadia was at the gate. Nadia was my f*** buddy. I'm saying f**** buddy because we were not in a relationship. We were both seeing other people while we sleep together. I opened for her. Few minutes later there was a knock on my door. I went to open.

Nadia: Hey baby.

Me: Hey.

We shared a kiss.

Nadia: Going somewhere??

She asked staring at me.

Me: Yep. I'm going out with my friends.

Nadia: Oh,uhmm can I come with??

Me: No sorry.

Nadia: Wandile please.

Ne: Nadia what's going on?? We not in a relationship; you can't be hanging with me and my friends.

I said that taking my phone and my car keys.

Nadia: So I drove all the way here for nothing??

Me: I'm sorry; you should have called. Can we go??

Nadia: Fine.

We walked out. At the parking lot we shared a kiss and drove our separate ways. I was meeting my friends at Kong. We partied until the early hours of the morning. Around 02:00am we decided to call it a night. As we were walking to our cars my friends told me there was another party in the evening at Hatfield in Pretoria.

Me: Who's going to be playing??

Zukiso: Lulo Cafe, Donald, Naked DJ and DJ Malwela.

These were my favorite people.

Zukiso: So you game??

Me: I'd love to but I can't. I'm flying to Mozambique today.

Zukiso: What's happening in Mozambique??

Me: Omuhle's parents got involved in a car accident there.

They were fetching her.

Zukiso: That's bad. How are they??

Me: No one knows. Apparently their car burst into flames.

Zukiso: Oh no!!

Me: Yeah. So I'll see you when I get back, I'm not even sure when will I be that.

Zukiso: And Omuhle?? Was she with them??

Me: No. It was only the parents.

Zukiso: You want me to come with you??

Me: Thanks bro but I have to do this alone.

Zukiso: Sure. Don't hesitate to call if you need something.

Me: Thanks.

We got into our cars and drove our separate ways. Going to Mozambique was not planned. I don't even know why I made that decision. When I got home, I only took off my shoes and tucked myself in bed. I sent an email to my PA asking her to take care of my traveling arrangements.

I landed in Mozambique around 17:00pm in the evening. I took a cab to the hotel I was staying at Polana Serena Hotel. At the hotel, I took a shower, lotioned my body then got dressed. I took my phone and called my dad.

Dad: Wandile.

He sounded tired.

Me: Hi dad. How are things??

He sighed deeply and loudly.

Dad: Not good son. But I can't talk now. I'll call you when I get back to the hotel.

Me: Where's Omuhle?? I'm here in Mozambique.

Dad: She's at Cruz Azul Private Hospital.

Me: How is she's doing??

Dad: Go see her Wandile.

Me: Alright dad.

After speaking to my dad I called a cab to take me to Cruz Azul Private Hospital. When I got to the hospital I went to the reception and asked about Omuhle. The lady there gave me her ward number. I walked down the corridors slowly; I was nervous, my knees were shaking. What was I going to say to her?? Maybe I should just stay away. I turned and walked away, I couldn't do it. When I got outside, I took out my phone to call the cab but something in me told me to go back inside. I put my phone back inside my pocket and walked inside. I was feeling embarrassed that I rocked up without a gift. When I got to Omuhle's ward the door was slightly opened. There were four people sitting around her bed. She was sleeping. I didn't know the other two guys but I recognized her sister Aphiwe and her husband. I decided not to get in. I walked outside and called my dad. He told me they were at some private hospital around Maputo. I think it was called Maputo private hospital. He asked me to meet them at their hotel. I called a cab and it took me to

Radisson Blu Hotel. When I got there my parents were not back yet. I sat at reception and waited. They arrived after forty minutes. They were with three other guys who were my dad's friends. We went to sit at the restaurant. We ordered dinner.

Dad: So you decide to come??

Me: Yes.

Dad: I'm proud of you son. Did you see Omuhle??

Me: Not yet,I'll go see her tomorrow.

My mom smiled and looked at my dad.

Me: So,Omuhle's parents??

Mom: God is great Wandile. Other motorists managed to take them out of the car before it burst into flames.

Me: Wow, that's good.

I was really relieved.

Dad: But they are in a critical condition at the hospital.

Me: I'll go see them tomorrow.

We finished eating dinner then I went back to my hotel.

Omuhle

I woke up in a white room. There were beeping machines and immediately realized I was at the hospital. My whole body was sore. I turned my head and looked around.

Carlos: You awake??

He came closer and gave me a hug.

Me: What happened?? Why am I here??

Leo walked in.

Leo: Muhle!!!

He gave me a hug as well.

Carlos: How are you feeling??

Me: Tired and my body is sore. Why I'm here??

Leo: You don't remember??

I shook my head. They looked at each other.

Leo: Your sister and brother in law are here, let me go call them.

He walked out. I turned to Carlos.

Me: So, aren't you going to tell me what happened??

Carlos : You fainted.

Me: Oh. Why did I faint??

Carlos: How much do you remember??

I closed my eyes trying to recall what had happened before I landed at the hospital. I was blank. All I remembered was a lovely meal and chat I had with my sister. I wasn't sure whether it was breakfast, lunch or dinner.

Me: I was with my sister.

Carlos: And??

Me: That's all. We had a great time laughing and chatting.

Carlos: Your parents are here as well. Last night they were inv.....

Leo walked in followed by my sister and her husband.

I smiled when I saw my sister but she didn't smile back.

Aphiwe: Are you happy now??

She was looking at me in a strange way.

Me: What you talking about??

Aphiwe: It was all your fault Omuhle!! You are the reason mom and dad were in that accident. You are such a spoilt brats!!!

She screamed at me crying.

Joshua: (Aphiwe's husband) Honey please calm down.

Aphiwe: No, Omuhle need to know the truth. She's the reason

our parents were here!!!

Joshua took Aphiwe outside. I was so shocked, I didn't even know how to react. I just looked at Carlos and Leo not saying anything.

Leo: Are you alright??

Me: My parents were in an accident??

They both nodded.

Me: When??

Carlos: Last night. You were preparing to go see them when you received the phone call telling you about the accident.

Immediately I started having flashbacks of my evening. I remembered the phone call from Aphiwe and the paramedic.

Me: Wha..what happened to them?? Are they still alive??

I asked tears already running down my cheek. My whole body was shaking and my chest was closing. I couldn't breathe.

Leo: Omuhle calm down please.

He got me a glass of water. I started screaming. My parents can't die without me making peace with them. I felt a sharp pain piercing through my heart. How I was suppose to live without them? A nurse walked in and injected me with something then I passed out again

Chapter 8

Omuhle

I woke up tired and hungry. I didn't even know what time it was because I didn't have my phone with me. I took a magazine that was on the table next to my bed and paged through it. I was not concentrating on the magazine; all I wanted was to see my

parents. The door to my ward opened a little; a guy I didn't know peeped through. Our eyes locked. When he saw that I was looking at him he quickly closed the door. I was left confused on who could it be. A doctor walked in.

Doctor: How you feeling Miss Sinivasan??

Me: I'm okay. Can I go home please?

Doctor: Yes you can. But you need to take it easy, no more stressing.

Me: I promise I won't stress.

Doctor: That's good to hear.

Me: Can I please use your phone to call my friends to come fetch me??

Doctor: Here.

He gave me his phone.

I called Leo. It rang once and he answered.

Leo: Hello

Me: Leo, it's Omuhle.

Leo: Muhle.

Me: Can you guys come fetch me, I'm being discharged.

Leo: We are actually on our way to the hospital.

Me: Alright, see you later then.

Leo: Later.

I gave the doctor his phone and thanked him. He left after writing something on the file that was on my feet. The door opened, the same guy that peeped through earlier walked in. He stood at the door and not said anything.

Me: Hi.

Guy: Hi. How are you??

Me: I'm okay thanks, how are you??

Guy: I'm good thanks. I'm glad you are okay.

He said that smiling. Then there was an awkward silence.

Me: Uhmm, do we know each other?? Who are you??

Guy: My name is Wa.....

The door opened; Leo and Carlos walked in. They were making so much noise. They greeted the guy and walked to my bed.

Leo: What's up baby??

Carlos: Look what we brought you.

He gave me a fruit basket, chocolates, dry fruits, juice and other nice things. I didn't waste time, I started eating.

Carlos: I missed you so much. I'm glad you leaving this place.

Me: I'm feeling much better. I just want to see my parents. Can you please take me to go see them when we leave here??

Carlos: No problem.

I looked at the door to check if the mysterious guy was still there?? He was gone. A nurse walked in and gave me forms to sign then I was free to go. We left the hospital and drove to Leo's place. They told me we will visit my parents in the evening.

When asked them about my parents condition, they avoided giving me an answer. They kept changing the subject until we got to the house. When I got Leo's house, I asked for my phone and called my sister.

Aphiwe: Omuhle

Me: Hi sis. How are you??

Aphiwe: I'm okay. Are you still at the hospital??

Me: No, I got discharged few hours ago.

Aphiwe: Oh okay then.

Me: Aphiwe,how's mom and dad??

She kept quiet for few minutes.

Me: Aphiwe!!!

Aphiwe: It's not good Omuhle,they are both in the coma. They are seriously injured.

Me: Oh my God.

Aphiwe: But the doctor said we mustn't lose hope.

Me: Aphiwe, I'm sorry. I didn't mean for this to happen. I was just angry at them for arranging a marriage for me.

Few tears fell from my eyes.

Aphiwe: It happened Omuhle, we can't change anything.

Me: I'll be visiting them later.

Aphiwe: Alright. Look I have to go now, chat to you later.

Me: Bye.

Yho!! Aphiwe was so cold towards me. She was still blaming me for the accident.

Me: Guys, I'm going upstairs to nap.

Leo: Are you okay??

He was looking at me with concerned eyes.

Me: I'm fine. Thank you for bringing me home.

I went to my room. I logged in on twitter and Facebook, I wanted to see what people were saying about the accident because my parents were well known people.It was all over social media; everyone was shocked and saddened by it. I had hundreds of messages from my classmates, Lee and Lwando. They all wanted to know how I was holding up and requesting my new number. I didn't have energy to respond to them,I log out and put my phone away.I was going to respond later. I closed my eyes and

tried to sleep.

The guys woke me up around 17:00pm and told me to get ready for the hospital visit. I woke up, I freshened up and then we left for the hospital. When we got to the hospital, I was nervous because I didn't know what to expect. We started with my mom. She was looking so peaceful as if she was not in pain. She only had one small cut below her left eye and she was hooked on the oxygen machine. My friends were waiting outside. I sat next to her and rubbed her hands.

Me: Mama, it's me Omuhle. I'm so sorry for causing the accident, please forgive me.

I closed my eyes fighting the tears that were threatening to come out.

Me: I promise I was not looking for attention; I was just angry, that's why I ran away. Please forgive me mama, please don't leave us; come back to us.

At this moment I had no control over my tears. I put my head on her chest and started sobbing. I was really scared of losing my parents. I felt someone touching my shoulders. When I turned around; it was my brother in law Joshua.

Joshua: Hey. They are going to be okay. Don't cry like this.

Me: But I'm scared.

He opened his arms.

Joshua: Come here.

I stood up and went to him for a hug.

Joshua: It's going to be okay.

He brushed my back.

Me: What if they don't make it?? How will I live with myself.

Joshua: I don't want hear you saying that; ever again.Your parents are strong.

I nodded.

Me: Where's Aphiwe??

Joshua: She's with your dad.

Me: Can we go see him??

Joshua: Alright.

I turned to my mom and planted few kisses on her cheeks.

Me: I'll come see you again tomorrow.Please fight, I want you out of this hospital.

I gave her a hug then we walked to my dad's ward. We bumped into Aphiwe on the corridors.

Me: Hello sis.

Aphiwe: Hi Omuhle.

Me: Can we talk please.

Aphiwe: Not now Omuhle. I have to go see mom.

Me: Okay.How's dad??

Aphiwe: Go see for yourself.

She walked away.

We walked into my dad's ward. He had a broken arm and a leg.He had few bruises on the face.I sat next to him.

Me: Dad. Please come back; Aphiwe and I need you.I'm sorry for stressing you out and being rebellious. Please come back; I'll marry Mr Mathe's son. Please dad.

I was hoping he would move or open his eyes but nothing.

I left the hospital without speaking to Aphiwe; she was really mad at me. Four days later; it was in the evening when I received a call from Aphiwe saying she got a call from the hospital that

says mom was awake. Leo and I drove to the hospital wearing our pyjamas, we didn't even get the chance to change. That's how excited we were. We picked up Carlos on the way. When we got to the hospital Aphiwe was already there with her husband. My mom was awake, she was having conversation with Aphiwe. I walked to the bed slowly.

Me: Mama.

Mom: Baby. Come here my love.

She opened her arms, we hugged. Her voice was still weak.

Me: Mama I'm sorry for running away. Please fo...

Mom: Shhhh, it's not your fault. The truck driver was drunk.

Me: But ma I'm.....

Mom: It doesn't matter Omuhle. Your dad and I are okay.

Me: I'll do it.

Mom: Do what??

Me: I'll marry Mr Mathe's son.

Mom: Muhle listen. This is not the place or the time to talk about this.

After spending some time with my mom, we went to see my dad. He was still in a coma. As we were leaving Aphiwe came and walked with me.

Aphiwe: Your in laws were here and they were asking about you.

Me: Oh okay.

Aphiwe: It was Mr Mathe, his wife, his son whose going to be your husband and their friends.

Me: Mhmm

Aphiwe: That's all you going to say?? Just " mhmm"??

Me: Bye Aphiwe.

I picked up my pace so I can walk faster.

Aphiwe: Aren't you going to ask me how your husband to be look?? Or his name??

Me: I'm not interested.

Aphiwe: Hayibo Omuhle?? Can't you....

Joshua: Stop it Aphiwe. Give Omuhle a break.

Aphiwe: I'm sorry Omuhle.

Me: It's fine.

I drove home with my boys. Few days later my dad came out of the coma then they asked to be transferred to one of the hospitals in Joburg. Unfortunately we couldn't be in the same flight because of their conditions. I moved back home with Aphiwe and her husband. She was not blaming me anymore because her husband had a talk with her. During one of the visits I told my parents that I will marry Mr Mathe's son. They were surprised by my sudden change of heart; they kept asking if I was 100% sure about that. I told them I was sure. I think I agreed to marry the guy because I was feeling guilty for putting them in hospital. My dad told me as soon as they are out of the hospital, he's going to call a meeting with both families. My parents got discharged a month later; it was my dad who got discharged first then few days later my mom followed. I was over the moon. A week later there was a meeting between Sinivasan family and Mathe family.

Wandile

My dad called telling me that Omuhle's parents were discharged from the hospital and that they had called a meeting. I asked him

if the meeting was to cancel the agreement; my dad told me he didn't know. A day after the meeting my dad invited me to dinner at home. He told me the wedding was going ahead as planned. Omuhle has agreed to marry me. I felt like screaming. How was I suppose to build a home with someone I didn't love. I was sure she felt the same way. I was also told the lobola was paid during that meeting. I wanted my marriage to be like that of my parents; they had such a wonderful marriage in my eyes and I wanted that for myself. But since I was forced to marry Omuhle, my dreams went up in smoke.

Dad: Wandile??

He snapped his fingers on my face.

Me: Sorry dad, what were you saying??

Dad: You seem to be in deep thoughts, I've been calling your name.

Mom: This marriage will work son, only if you are willing to make it work.

Me: I don't know ma. What is Omuhle saying??

Dad : We were just told that she changed her mind.

Me: Why??

Mom: It doesn't matter Wandile, what matters is that you guys are getting married in two weeks.

Me: What??

Chapter 9

Omuhle

I had less than two weeks to get everything ready for my wedding. I was back at home with my parents and Aphiwe and

her husband were staying with us. I tried to ask my parents to postpone the wedding but they refused saying both families want us to get married as soon as possible. The way this wedding thing was affecting me, I was even struggling to concentrate on my studies. My family tried to get me meet my soon to be husband before we get married but I refused.

Aphiwe: Come on sis. Just go out for lunch with the guy; just to get to know him.

Me: There will be a plenty of time to do that when we married. I was laying on the couch paging through a wedding magazine.

Aphiwe: It will make things less awkward.

Me: I don't want to meet him Aphiwe please stop nagging. I'm sure he feels the same.

Aphiwe: Actually, he wanna meet you. I suggested this idea to him and he agreed.

Me: I'll meet him at the altar.

Aphiwe: So you going on a honeymoon with a stranger? Sis it will make things more awkward when it's just the two of you.

Me: What do you know Aphiwe?? Huh?? You married your dream guy, you planned your own wedding, chose the cake, dress, venue, flowers, honeymoon destination with your husband.

I threw the magazine on the table.

Me: Whereas, everything is decided for me.

Aphiwe: I might have planned my wedding and everything but my husband was not the love of my life. Dad chose him for me. I'm also in an arranged marriage.

She was looking sad as she said that.

Me: No ways, you lying to me.

I didn't believe Aphiwe, she was just saying that to make me feel better.

Aphiwe: Mom and dad asked me not to tell you. Just like Mr Mathe, Joshua's parents and our parents were in varsity together.

Me: You are lying to me Aphiwe. Because I remember how you used to sneak out of the house at night to meet Joshua and I'll cover for you.

Aphiwe: Our parents started planning our wedding when we turned 18. They informed us about this then Joshua and I decided to spend time together; just to get to know each other. That helped us alot because they gave us an opportunity to plan our wedding and choose our own wedding date, that is suitable for both of us.

Me: Are you sure these people are our biological parents?? I'm starting to get suspicious now.

Aphiwe laughed so hard, tears even came out. I joined her.

Aphiwe: Don't be crazy, they are our parents.

Me: I think we should do DNA test.

Aphiwe: You are on your own dear.

Me: So why we not getting the same treatment as you guys??

Everything is just being imposed at us.

I could feel tears burning in my eyes.

Aphiwe: Because you both fighting this. Joshua and I didn't fight anyone.

Me: I'm not as brave as you Aphiwe. I can't walk into marriage with a stranger.

Aphiwe: Give it a try sis, you might never know. Look at me and Joshua, you can't say it was an arranged marriage. We so in love with each other.

Me: We can't be both lucky. You are the lucky one and I'm the loser.

Aphiwe: Don't say that Muhle. Something good may come out of this marriage.

Me: Of course money will come out. They will make a lots of profit at the cost of our happiness.

I sat up from the couch; I took my phone and car keys.

Me: I'm going out, I need fresh air.

Aphiwe: How about we go together?? I'll call Wandile to join us.

Me: Who's Wandile??

Aphiwe: Your husband to be.

She said that smiling.

Me: So his name is Wandile??

Aphiwe: You don't even know your fiance's name?? Aah Omuhle??

Me: Mxm.

Aphiwe: I'm sorry ke. Can I come with you??

Me: Nope. I just need time to think.

Aphiwe: Omuhle,let me come with you please.

Me: I'm not going to run away,I promise.

She gave me a hug; then I drove off. I called Lee telling her I was coming to visit.She told me she was in her room.When I arrived she was alone studying.

Me: Hey friend.

We hugged.

Lee: Hey sweetie.

Me: I hope I'm not disturbing.

She went to pour us juice

Lee: I was about to take a break from studying. How are things??

She gave me my juice and took a sip from her glass.

Me: I'm getting married next weekend.

She choked on her drink.

Lee: What??

She was coughing.

Me: Yep. Can you please be my maid of honor??

Lee: Wait a moment. Why you guys are rushing this wedding??

Are you pregnant??

Me: Haahaa, nope. Our parents want us to get married as soon as possible.

Lee: I understand that but next weekend Omuhle??

Me: Will you be my maid of honor or not??

Lee: Of course I'll be your maid of honor.

Me: Cool. Can we do something fun and forget about the wedding just for today??

Lee: What you wanna do??

Me: I don't know, watch a movie or something.

Lee: Action or romance.

Me: Action please.

She laughed. She removed her books from the couch then she went to fetch a blanket. We snuggled up on the couch watching a movie. I went home around 18:00pm, I wanted to study as well because we were busy with exams.

When I got home my sister was preparing dinner. I went straight

to my room; took out my books and got busy. My sister came to call me saying dinner was ready. I went to wash my hands and followed her. My parents were back from work. We sat around the table; my dad blessed the food and we started eating. I was giving my parents a silent treatment since they announced that I was getting married the following weekend. Everyone was talking and laughing around the table; I was quite, concentrating on my food.

Mom: Are you okay Muhle??

Me: I'm fine.

I responded without lifting my eyes from the plate.

Mom: What time are you going to be home tomorrow.

Me: I'm not sure.

Mom: We need to go meet the designer so you can fit your dress.

Me: What dress??

I could feel anger building up on the inside.

Mom: Your wedding dress kaloku sisi.

Me: Wow.

I dropped my fork and looked at my parents.

Me: First you chose who should I get married to, when, where and now you choosing what I need to wear?? You are unbelievable!!

Excuse me.

I pushed my plate away and stood up.

Aphiwe: Omuhle!!

Me: What Aphiwe??

I shouted.

Dad: Sit down Omuhle, we still having dinner.

He instructed with his firm voice.

Me: I need to study for my exams,I'm writing tomorrow.

Dad: Omuhle I....

Mom: Let her go baby.

I walked up to my room. I started shaking with anger. I went back to the lounge; I stood on the stairs.

Me: You know what?? You can tell your designer that I'll be available at 14:00pm tomorrow.Since I'm so stupid and I can't make my own decisions,while at it; also organize a make up artist and hairstylist.

Dad: You will not speak to us like that Omuhle!!

Me: I wish I was not born in this family.

I went to my room; I locked the door behind me and threw myself on the bed sobbing.Aphiwe knocked on my door,I ignored her.She knocked and knocked until I opened for her. She was with my mom.

Me: What are you doing here?? I have to study.

Mom: Omuhle I'm sorry for taking over your wedding,I got too excited my baby.

Me: Since you've taken the opportunity for me to marry my dream guy,plan my fairytale wedding; all I ask is to wear my fairytale wedding gown.

Mom: Of course baby. You can ask your favorite designer to do your dress.

When I looked up,my dad was standing at the door with Joshua.

Mom: I'll cancel the dress fitting for tomorrow.

I nodded

My parents left,Aphiwe stayed behind.

Me: I don't know what possessed me into saying yes to this circus.

Aphiwe: Omuhle!!! Don't talk like that. You will be happy just like me and Joshua.

Me: Let's just hope we not going to kill each other.

Aphiwe: You will be fine.

She hugged me, she then gave me a business card.

Aphiwe: Wandile's business card. Contact the guy please; he is dying to talk to you.

Wandile

I didn't like the fact that our parents took over the wedding. Everything was ready, there only thing missing was the bride and the groom. I tried to get my parents give us a chance to choose our own wedding venue and theme but they told me everything was already done. They only asked me for a list of the people I want at a wedding. I was at my place chilling in front of the tv when I received a text message from Omuhle.

Omuhle: Hi Wandile, I'm not sure how you feel about this arranged marriage. I'm not happy, I'd love to marry someone I'm in love with; I don't know about you. Can we please stop this wedding from taking place??

Okay, I was surprised by Omuhle's text. I thought she had agreed to get married to me. I replied to her text:

Me: I know how you feel. I was angry at first but I decided to give this a chance and see how it will end.

Omuhle: Is it about the company?? I don't want the company; I want to do my own thing after I'm done with my studies.

Me: I'm sorry Omuhle. There's nothing we can do. Everything is ready; the wedding is going ahead as planned.

Omuhle: Not when one of us dies.

Chapter 10

Wandile

I knew Omuhle didn't wanna get married to me but to threaten to take her life because of this was a bit drastic. I read the message over and over again before replying. I had to be careful with my answer and make sure it doesn't pushed her into committing suicide.

Me: You thinking of taking your life?? Omuhle please. We both found ourselves in this mess because of our parents but taking your life is a big no. Where are you?? I'm coming.

Omuhle: I was just pulling your legs dude, I'm too beautiful to kill myself.

Me: Lol You scared me for a second. Can I call you??

Omuhle: No, sorry. I'm busy studying.

Me: Alright then, best of luck for tomorrow.

Omuhle: Thanks. Good night.

Me: Thank you for the chat, good night.

I put my phone away smiling; at least she was not mad at me. I took a shower and then went to bed. The following day Zukiso and I met up for lunch. I had asked him to be my best man.

Zuks: So next week you will be a married man??

He asked with a smile on his face.

Me: Yep.

Zuks: How are you feeling??

Me: I don't know; I'm nervous I guess.

Zuks: Have you spoken to madam??

I smiled.

Me: She sent me a text last night.

Zuks: And??

Me: Don't get too excited, she just needed someone she can vent out her anger on and I was that person.

Zuks: Way to go bro. Do you like her??

Me: Nah but I'm willing to work on our marriage.

Zuks: Is your suit ready??

Me: Not yet but I'm seeing the designer tomorrow. You need to come as well.

Zuks: How many guys do you have??

Me: Uhmhhh, I wanted four. But for now you are the only one.

Zuks: Dude you don't have time; you getting married next week.

I covered my face with my hands.

Me: It's so frustrating because Omuhle and I are not planning this wedding.

Zuks: You need to find out how many girls she has before you get the guys.

Me: Let me text her right now.

I took my phone and sent a text to Omuhle asking about her bridesmaids. She replied saying she wanted four. I told her I also have four guys. Seems like we had the same thing in mind.

The following day I went to see the designer with my squad. He took our measurements and promised to finish our outfits over the weekend. As the days were drawing closer, I was so nervous. I didn't know what to expect.

Over the weekend we went to fetch our suits; I must say we looked hot. I started wondering about Omuhle's dress, her hair and makeup; how is she going to look. I asked my mom if Omuhle has found her dress.

Mom: Yes she did. It's so beautiful Wandile, she looks like a princess. You will see her on Friday.

Yep, we were getting married on a Friday in Sun City.

Omuhle

My dress was designed by Gert Johann Coetzee. It was all Lee's idea and connections. Even the bridesmaids dresses were designed by him. As the days were drawing closer I felt like running away again; I realized I was not ready for this. But my sister was holding my hand supporting me.

Carlos and Leo arrived in SA three days before my wedding. They were so excited, you would swear they were the ones getting married. The girls took me out for lunch two days before the wedding; only to find out it was my bridal shower. They made me wear a sash written "Bride to be" and I was carrying lots of pink balloons. We were in Melrose Arch. They made me complete crazy tasks: I had to ask a stranger to piggyback me, give hugs to strangers and dance. We played lots of games. By the time we were done it was late in the afternoon; I was so tired but it was all worth it. The following day we woke up around 04:00am and drove to Sun City. Both our families were already there. When we got to Sun City, we checked in and went to the beauty spa. We ate our breakfast there, did full body massages, facials and nails then went to my

sister's room. Our hairstylist was already waiting to do our hair. I was with Lee, Aphiwe, my friend Thato and cousin Xoli. While doing our hair I received a call from Wandile. My heart started beating fast because it was the first time I was going to speak to him on the phone; we only communicated via text. My hands were shaking, I don't know why.

Me: Hi.

Now my voice was shaking too.

Wandile: Hey wife to be. How are you??

I could hear he was smiling. This guy had a sexy voice.

Me: I'm okay, just nervous and how are you doing??

Wandile: Very happy now that I've heard your voice.

Me: Okay.

I smiled.

Wandile: What are you doing now??

Me: I'm getting my hair and nails done.

Wandile: Nice. Can you please send me a pic once you're done??

Me: You will see me tomorrow Wandile.

Wandile: Pretty please Muhle.

Me: No, I can't. What are you up to??

Wandile: Getting our hair cut.

Me: And your suits??

Wandile: All sorted.

Me: Good.

Wandile: Got to go then, I'll call you tonight before you sleep.

Me: Are you already here??

Wandile: Yep.

Me: Alright. Bye.

Wandile: Bye baby.

Wait what?? Did he just called me baby. I stared on my phone frowning.

Aphiwe: And then?? What did hubby to be want??

Me: Who told you it was Wandile??

Lee: The way you were so nervous when the call came in; it could only be him.

Thato: And you were blushing while talking to him.

Aphiwe: And you still smiling.

Me: Stop it guys. It was not Wandile.

Aphiwe: Okay, if you say so.

They all laughed at me.

Few minutes later Aphiwe got a call; she gave directions to the caller then hang up. A little while later she received another call; she answered then went outside. We looked at each other wondering what was happening. I thought maybe it was her husband. She came after few minutes and stood in the middle of the room smiling.

Thato: And now??

Aphiwe: Wandile is outside with his squad, they are asking if they could come in.

Me: No.

Thato and Lee: Yes.

Aphiwe: Xoli?? What are you saying??

Xoli: Yes.

Me: NO!!

I shouted.

Aphiwe: Don't you wanna see the guy you will be marrying

tomorrow??

Me: I'll see him tomorrow.

Xoli: I want to see my partner Omuhle.

Thato: Yes Omuhle, we need to meet with the guys so we can practice our grand entrance and dance.

Me: Fine, you guys can go meet them but I won't be there.

Aphiwe: Yay!! Ladies these guys look hot; if you are single make sure you get phone numbers after the wedding.

They all laughed.

When we were done with our hair, the girls wanted to go out and swim. I decided to stay behind, I was scared of bumping into Wandile. I went to my room to take a nap, I was feeling down a little bit. My mom and Wandile came to my room.

Mom: How are you feeling??

Me: I have headache.

W/Mom: Shame, you are nervous. You will be fine baby. You shouldn't lock yourself in here, go have time with other kids.

Me: No, I won't be a good company.

Mom: Did you eat??

Me: No, I'm not hungry.

Mom: You need to eat Omuhle.

She got me a light meal after that they left. I ate then slept. I was woken up by my phone ringing. It was Lwando.

Me: Hi.

Lwando: I'm at the gate of your complex, they are telling me you haven't been around in a while.

Me: I'm at Sun City. Why you asking??

Lwando: We need to talk Omuhle. When are you coming back??

Me: I'm not sure.

Lwando: I love you Omuhle; I've been meaning to tell you this but I was scared that you will reject me.

Me: I'm getting married tomorrow.

Lwando: What?? Please tell me you joking.

Me: I'm not. I'm in Sun City as we speak.

Lwando: Wow!! Omuhle.

That's all he said. He kept quiet for few minutes, I also kept quiet.

Lwando: I don't know what to say. I...I...Omuhle!!!

Me: I have to go Lwando.

Lwando: I feel like I'm dreaming. Uhm, are you coming back to varsity?

Me: Mhmm.

Lwando: Yho!!! Uhmm, I think I can wish you all the best for tomorrow.

Me: Thanks.Bye.

Lwando: Bye.

Wandile

The guys had planned a bachelor party for me at the bar. They closed down the bar.The party started around 18:00pm, after meeting with Omuhle's bridesmaids. I decided to call my wife to be before getting drunk.

Omuhle: Hey.

She sounded like she was sleeping.

Me: Hey, did I wake you up??

Omuhle: No, I'm watching tv.

Me: You sound like you are asleep or you flirting with me??

Omuhle: Haaahaa. Mxm

Me: Where are your girls??

Omuhle: They are out but they will be coming back soon.

Me: So you are alone??

Omuhle: Mhmm

Me: Can I come see you??

Omuhle: No, you will see me tomorrow.

Me: Are you scared of me??

Omuhle: No I'm not.

Me: Alright then. I can't wait to see you.

Omuhle: Okay, bye.

Me: Bye

The party was lit;I don't remember the last time I partied like that.

Omuhle

Lee and I were sleeping when my phone rang; it was Wandile again. What now?? I answered.

Me: Wandile.

Wandile: Sorry to wake you up baby, I just wanted to tell you we still having a party neh.

Me: Wandile it's late,you suppose to be sleeping and resting.

Wandile: Ah Muhle, it's only after 22:00pm.

Me: How are you going to get married with hangover Wandile?? Please call it a night and go sleep.

Wandile: Okay Muhle, I'll go.

Me: Now Wandile.

Wandile: Okay,I'm leaving baby.

I heard him talking to his friends.

Wandile: Guys, madam just called; she wants me to go sleep. Thank you guys for everything. I'll see you tomorrow. Zuks let's go.

I was about to hang up when Wandile decided to speak on the phone again.

Wandile: Muhle, I'm going to my room now. Zuks is with me. Our party was clean, we didn't have any stripers neh.

I wanted to laugh but I was still annoyed at him for waking me up.

Me: That's good then.

Wandile: You can ask Zuks baby,I didn't do anything stupid. He handed the phone to someone before I could respond.

Guy: Hi Omuhle.

Me: Hi.

Guy: I'm Zuks, Wandile's best man.

Me: Alright.

Zuks: Sorry he had a little bit too much, but tomorrow I'll make sure he's ready.

Me: Okay,thanks.

Zuks: I can't wait to see you guys walk down the aisle. Best of luck.

Me: Thanks. Good night then.

Zuks: Good night.

Chapter 11

Omuhle

I didn't enjoy my sleep that night, I kept having nightmares about my wedding. At 4:00am I woke up and went to watch tv; my stomach was a knot.

Lee: Hey, you nervous??

She sat next to me on the couch.

Me: Mhmmm. Am I doing the right thing though??

Lee: I think so. It will work out Omuhle, you just have to open your heart and learn to love Wandile.

Me: What time should I get ready??

Lee: Get some sleep; the service only starts at 10:00am.

Me: I can't sleep.

Lee: You should have taken sleeping pills last night; now you will be yawning the whole day.

Me: I hate growing up.

Lee: You will be fine babe.

Me: Ummm, Lwando called me last night, he says he loves me.

Lee: Why is he saying it a day before your wedding?? He had his chance but blew it.

Me: Mhmm.

Lee: Let's get some sleep.

She went to fetch a blanket and we cuddled on the couch. I finally fell asleep.

We were woken up by someone banging on our door.

Lee: Geez!! Who's that??

Me: Ignore them.

Lee: They won't go, let me attend to them. She woke up and went to open.

"Good Morning!!!" I had people screaming.

Lee: Come on guys....it's too early for this noise.

I heard my sisters voice.

Aphiwe: Where's the bride??

Lee: Sleeping and resting. Now please go and come back some other time.

I heard a door closed. Lee came back.

Me: Thank you for getting rid of them. What time is it anyway?

Lee: Get some sleep Omuhle,I'll wake you up when the time is right.

Me: Thank you my friend; I don't know what I would have done without you.

Lee: I know you will do the same for me.

We snuggled up on the couch until I fell asleep.Lee woke me up at 07:00am

Lee: Wakey wakey. It's time you get ready.

Me: No, I've changed my mind; I don't want to do this anymore.

I pulled a blanket over my head and covered myself. She laughed and removed the blanket.

Lee: I'll be holding your hand through it all my friend.

I sat up on the couch.

Lee: Go wash your face and brush your teeth;breakfast is ready.

Me: Thanks.

I disappeared in the bathroom for few minutes. Then went to join Lee.

Me: I'm starving,thank you friend.

We started eating and making small talks.When we were about to finish eating,there was another knock.

Lee: It's your family,I've been trying to get rid of them since

06:00am.

Me: They are too excited I guess.

I went to open.

It was Aphiwe, Thato, my mom, Xoli and Wandile's mom. They were so loud, gosh; I felt like putting a tape on their mouth.

Mom: You are still in your pyjamas Omuhle??

Lee: We still have time.

Aphiwe: We all had showered, so I think we can get our makeup and hair done while Omuhle and Lee are still taking a shower.

Mom: I agree.

W/Mom: I'm not suppose to see the bride, so I'll leave you to it.

Mom: No problem. We will see you in the service.

She walked out. Lee and I disappeared in the bathroom, leaving everyone getting ready. I took a shower while Lee chose a bath. After the shower, I dried myself and lotioned my body then put on my gown. When I got back to the bedroom, my sister was taking pictures. My bed was made up and my dress was placed on it neatly. I sat down watching everyone getting their makeup and hair done. I received a whatsapp from Wandile.

Wandile: Hi babe, how did you sleep??

Me: I didn't sleep, I was nervous; I'm still am.

Wandile: I'm nervous too. Can I call you?

Me: Yes.

Wandile: Alright.

I went out of whatsapp. Wandile called.

Me: Hey.

Wandile: You sound down.

Me: I'm scared.

Wandile: Don't be, I'll be waiting for you at the altar. We are in this together.

Me: Promise you not going to leave me at the altar when you see how I look like.

Wandile: I know how you look like Omuhle.

Me: Where did you see me?? We never met Wandile.

Wandile: That's not important. Get ready,you will find me at the altar. Don't keep me waiting.

Me: I won't. How's the hangover??

Wandile: I don't have hangover,my best man made sure of that.

Me: Good then.

Wandile: My squad is saying hi; they say they can't wait to see you.

Me: Tell them they will see me at 10:00am.

Wandile: Alright then. Bye for now.

Me: Bye.

It was my turn to get ready ; they did my makeup and my hair. When they were done I hardly recognized myself. I looked really beautiful.They helped me put on my dress,shoes and jewellery. When I was done with everything; I stood in front of the mirror and just looked at myself.

Mom: You look beautiful baby.

Me: Thank you.

Mom: Wow!! My baby.

She started crying, we all joined her.

Aphiwe: I thought I was the beautiful one in this family but today I have doubts.

We all laughed. My sister wiped my tears.

Aphiwe: I love you Omuhle and I'm here for you.

I nodded.

Someone knocked on our door. Xoli went to open; it was my dad.

Dad: Morning everyone. Wow!!! Omuhle, you look beautiful my baby.

Me: Thank you dad.

We hugged.

Dad: Can I please talk to my daughter in private please??

Aphiwe: We will be in my room.

They walked out leaving me with the parents.

Mom: Sit down baby.

I sat on my bed; they sat down on the couch that was opposite me.

Dad: Baby I know Wandile is not the guy of your dreams; you are marrying him because we asked you to do so. I'm very grateful for obeying us.

Mom: It may seem like we are being selfish for asking you to do this but as the time goes, you will understand.

Dad: All we ask is to try and make it work.

Mom: And protect our business baby.

They continued for almost thirty minutes; giving me advices. We were disturbed by a knock; it was my bridesmaids.

Aphiwe: I hope you done with this meeting because it's time for Omuhle to go meet her husband to be.

Mom: We are.

Dad: Are you ready?

I nodded.

They all walked out, leaving me with my dad.

Dad: One more hug for daddy.

I giggled, I hugged him. The hug was tight and long.

Dad: I love you Omuhle.

Me: I love you too dad.

Dad: Can we go??

Me: I'm feeling sick.

Dad: It's because you are nervous.

He kissed my forehead and took my hand. We walked out of my room. Outside my room we found Lee.

Dad: Everything alright??

Lee: Yes, I just wanted to see Omuhle for the last time.

Me: I'm scared friend.

Lee: Don't worry, I've got your back.

Me: Have you seen Wandile??

Lee: Yep.

She was smiling.

Me: And?? How does he look??

Lee: He's gorgeous my friend, you don't have to worry about ugly kids.

Me: Are you sure??

Lee: Yep. He's panicking downstairs thinking you going to stand him up.

Dad: Wandile is a good guy baby, he will take care of you.

I took a deep breath

Me: Okay, we can go.

Lee: Other girls are waiting for us on the first floor.

I nodded.

My knees were shaking and my hands were sweating. My dad

and Lee were busy talking to me but I was not paying attention to them; all I could think of was Wandile. How does he look?? Will I like him or will he like me?? Before I knew it, we were standing in front of a huge brown and beautiful door. Lee was nowhere to be seen; I didn't even know where we were.

Dad: We here baby.

He said that smiling at me.

Me: I'm scared dad.

I squeezed his hand.

Dad: It's normal to be nervous.

Me: What if he doesn't want me??

Dad: Take a deep breath and close your eyes for you seconds.

Relax baby, relax.

I did exactly as I was told but it was not helping.

Dad: You ready??

Me: Yes, I am.

I was lying of course.

We stood in front of the door for few seconds not talking to each other. The door started opening slowly.

Dad: Let's go in.

He took my hand and we walked in. We found my bridesmaids and their partners standing in front another door. In front of them it was two cute kids who were flower girl and flower boy. The door opened a little bit and music started playing. The two kids went through the door. People started ululating and clapping hands. I looked up trying to fight tears that were burning in my eyes. I also made a little prayer asking God if I was making a right thing. While praying, my dad whispered to me.

Dad: It's our turn to go.

I opened my eyes; we were alone again. He gave me a hug for the last time then we went to stand in front of the door. The music they were playing stopped and some guy started singing a beautiful slow song.

Dad: That's your song.

The door opened; everyone turned to look at our direction.

Dad: Your husband is the one wearing a grey suit.

He whispered.

I looked up the room, I saw Wandile. Another guy was fixing his tie. When everyone started standing up on their feet, Wandile and that guy which I assumed was Zuks turned to look at our direction. I quickly looked down. We started making our way down the aisle; my heart was beating fast as if it is going to come out.

Wandile

I saw Mr Sinivasan walking down the aisle with Omuhle. She was curvy, not tall or short. The dress she was wearing, hung beautifully on her curves and it showed her figure.

Zuks: There she is boy.

He said that hitting my shoulder.

Me: Wow!! She looks like a princess.

Zuks: I told you she was beautiful.

Me: My folks have a good taste.

We chuckled. Goodness, my heart started beating fast as they were getting closer. I felt tears burning in my eyes. I looked up and blinked several times trying to stop them. When they got to

us his father handed her to me after the pastor has asked him to do so. Then the pastor asked me to remove the veil a little bit and check if she was the right bride. I did as I was told and nodded that she was the one. Omuhle was looking down, she never lifted her head or looked at me. She was crying throughout the ceremony. I hold her hand just to assure her that everything was going to be alright. Now it was time to kiss the bride. I turned Omuhle to face me and then put my hands around her waist then I pulled her to me gently. She looked at me for the first time. The way she was looking at me was as if she had a question on her mind.

Me: Hi Mrs Mathe.

I said that smiling, gosh I was nervous. She smiled and looked down, tears were still coming out. I wiped them off using my fingers.

Pastor: Wandile, are you scared of your bride?? I said you may kiss the bride.

Everyone laughed.

Omuhle chuckled as well and looked at me. I put my hand at the back of her neck and pulled her towards me slowly. I lowered my head and brought it closer to hers. She put her hands on my waist and closed her eyes. I pecked her lips and stopped to look at her, she brought her lips to mine and we kissed for real this time. Everyone stood up clapping, cheering and ululating. She giggled and hid her face on my chest. Then we went to take pictures after that we went to finish off the ceremony on the other side of the hotel. It was a very beautiful day; Omuhle loosened up a little bit. During the speeches, she would put her

head on my shoulders. We had a long beautiful day with friends and family. Around 20:00pm, we excused ourselves and went to our honeymoon suite. When we got to our floor, I carried her. She was so shy; she couldn't look at me. We got inside the room and I placed her gently on the bed and went to lock the door. Our room was decorated according to the occasion. When I got back she was sitting there playing with her nails. I poured us champagne and went to sit next to her.

Me: How are you feeling Mrs Mathe??

I gave her the glass and brushed her hands.

Omuhle: I'm okay thanks.

Me: You were very quiet out there, I got scared a little.

Omuhle: I was just nervous.

Me: You look beautiful Omuhle Mathe.

She covered her face with her hands. I kissed her hands and then I pulled her up so we can both stand. She suddenly placed her head on my chest and started crying.

Me: Hey, I'm nervous as well but we going to figure this out together.

I brushed her back and kissed her head.

Omuhle: What did you think when you saw me walking down the aisle??

Me: That you are beautiful and you look like a princess. And you??

Omuhle: That you looked handsome but scary.

Me: Scary?? How??

I pushed her away gently so I can look at her.

Omuhle: You look strict and intimidating Wandile. Wait.... I think

I've seen you before but I don't remember now.

Me: I'm not strict,I'm a chilled person but we will get to all that on our honeymoon. For now let's get some rest,it's been a long day.

I pecked her lips.

Omuhle: I need to take a shower. Please help me out of this dress.

She turned and gave me her back so I can unzip her dress.

Me: Can I join you??

Omuhle: Where??

Me: In the shower.

Omuhle: Uhmm,no. Sorry,some other time.

Me: Alright.

I kissed her between the shoulders as I was unzipping her dress.

She quickly turned around,holding her dress with one hand preventing it from falling and pushing me away with the other.

I saw the fear in her eyes.

Me: I'm sorry.

She walked to the bathroom without saying a word.I lay on the bed on my back just thinking about the day while Omuhle was in the shower. We didn't have our phones with us; our friends promised to bring them to our room before we sleep.Omuhle finally walked out of the bathroom wearing a gown; she had her wedding dress in hand. She placed it neatly on the couch and came to sit on the bed.

Omuhle: I'm done,you can go shower.

Me: Omuhle I'm sorry for what I just did; I shouldn't have kissed you like that.

She just nodded and it made things more awkward because I

didn't know what she was thinking. I disappeared in the shower for few minutes; when I got back Omuhle was sitting on the couch with her feet up watching tv. I lotioned my body and put on my briefs and wore a gown as well.

Me: Now I feel fresh.

I said that settling next to her.

Omuhle: Are your pyjamas here??

Me: Yes, why??

Omuhle: I can't find my pyjamas, someone opened my luggage.

Me: You mean like stealing them??

Omuhle: I don't know. Maybe....

She kept quite.

Me: Maybe what??

Omuhle: I only found some stuff, not the clothes I packed. I think our families repacked our luggage.

Me: What did you find in your luggage because my clothes are still there.

She stood up and went to open the closet, I followed her. She closed the closet and turned to me.

Me: And now??

Omuhle: Sorry I can't show you.

Me: Why not??

I knew what was in her suitcase because I overheard her friends and sister talking about switching her normal pyjamas with sexy little things. But I had to pretend I didn't know.

Omuhle: Please borrow me your t- shirt.

Me: You can sleep in your birthday suit I don't mind.

Omuhle: Wandile!!!

She hit my shoulder blushing.

Me: Okay then. I'll borrow you my t-shirt.

I opened the closet and took out a t-shirt and gave it to her.

Me: This is the first and the last time you are sleeping in my t-shirt. We are married now,so we will sleep on our birthday suits Mrs Mathe.

Omuhle: Dream on.

She whispered.

Me: Sorry what??

Omuhle: Nothing.

Me: I won't ask again Omuhle.

I was trying to be serious but the smile crept up on my lips.

Omuhle: I was saying I agree with you completely.

She said laughing.

I got closer to her,she moved backward. Then I started chasing her around the room.When I caught up with her; I started tickling her. She was kicking and screaming. I don't know how it happened but she managed to be on top of me; she started tickling me as well.We just lay there on the floor laughing; we were exhausted.

Omuhle: You are crazy,you know that??

Me: I wasn't crazy until I met you.

Omuhle: Mxm.

Me: Do you need something before we sleep??

Omuhle: No, I'm okay.

Me: Alright then Mrs Mathe, come.

I stood up and gave her my hand; she took it I pulled her up on her feet.We walked to bed hand in hand. I gave her the t-shirt.

She went to change in the bathroom and came back. I opened the sheets for her; she got in. I took off my gown and got in as well.

Me: Are you okay??

Omuhle: Yes, and you??

Me: I'm good too. Okay Mrs Mathe, let's try get some sleep. Tomorrow we leaving the country for our honeymoon.

Omuhle: Where we going??

Me: It's a surprise.

I kissed the side of her head and we switched off the lights. She slept with her back on me; I wrapped my arms around her. I was expecting her to object but she didn't.

Me: Good night.

Omuhle: Good night.

Omuhle

I was woken up by a door of our bedroom closing. It was Wandile carrying breakfast.

Wandile: Why you up?? Now you spoiling the surprise.

Me: Okay, I'll go back to sleep and pretend I didn't see anything.

Wandile: Haaahaa, no it's okay. Breakfast for you Mrs Mathe. Morning.

He kissed my forehead and placed the breakfast on the bedside table.

Me: Morning. You like calling me that.

Wandile: what ??

Me: Mrs Mathe.

Wandile: Of course you are Mrs Mathe.

I got out of bed.

Wandile: Where you going??

Me: To the bathroom to wash my hands and brushed my teeth.

Wandile: Relax,I got this.

He gave me warm water in a small bowl; I washed my hands then he gave me my toothbrush with toothpaste on it and a glass of water. I brushed my teeth then he gave me a bucket to spit on. He took everything back to the bathroom.When he got back he gave me breakfast.

Me: Thanks

I noticed there was only one plate of food; I wanted to ask about his breakfast but decided not to.I started eating and feeding him. He laughed when I started feeding him but opened his mouth.We ate our breakfast making small talks.He took his phone and snapped few pictures. After eating I went to the bathroom, when I got back he was sitting where I was sitting.

Wandile: Come sit here.

He opened his legs. I went and got between his legs. He wrapped them around me and kissed my neck.I was not really comfortable with what he was doing; I think he sensed it.

Wandile: Relax please. I just want to take our first selfie as husband and wife.

Me: Okay.

He took his phone and we took a couple of selfies.

Me: When did you get your phone back??

Wandile: While you were sleeping. Yours is charging.

Me: Thanks

Wandile: We are flying to Joburg in an hour so I think we should

get ready.

Me: We are flying??

Wandile: Mhmm, we have a choper. We can't drive to Joburg because we have a flight at 10:00am.

Me: Okay.

Wandile: Our parents wanted us to join them for breakfast but I told them to give us space and we are resting.

Me: I bet they didn't like that.

Wandile: They will be strong.

We both laughed.

We got ready; while getting dressed someone knocked on our door.

Wandile: I hope you ready for our nosey friends.

Me: I am.

He went to open. The moment they were inside there was so much noise.

Lee: Where's my friend??

Wandile: In the bedroom getting ready.

They walked into the bedroom without knocking.

Aphiwe: Hey sis.

Lee: My friend!!

Me: Hey everyone.

Thato: You glowing, how are you??

I was putting on my shoes. I was wearing a gray two piece tracksuit and sneakers; Wandile was wearing a black one.

Me: I'm okay.

Aphiwe: Your parents hired the whole restaurant and organized a special breakfast for you guys but you didn't show up.

Me: We were still sleeping.

Aphiwe: Okay.

Xoli: So, how was the ceremony for you??

Me: It was beautiful, I loved it.

Aphiwe: And Wandile??

Me: He's okay. Not the man of my dreams but I'm happy. He's cute and sexy in his own way.

Lee: I'm glad you like him.

Me: I didn't say I like him, I just said he's okay.

Aphiwe: It's a matter of time; I saw the way you were looking at each other yesterday.

Me: Whatever.

Aphiwe: Anything else you want to tell us??

Thato: Yes, anything??

Me: Ummm, nope; no. We are flying to Joburg in few minutes to catch our flight to our honeymoon destination.

Aphiwe: We know that.

Me: Then there's nothing else.

They looked disappointed. I knew what they wanted to hear but I was not going to tell them. Someone knocked on the door.

Me: Yes??

Wandile: Babe, can I come in??

Me: Yes you can.

He walked in and stood next to the door smiling.

Wandile: Babe the guys want to say hi, do you mind coming this side??

Me: Alright, I'm coming.

Wandile: Thanks.

He walked out.

Xoli: The way you guys are smiling at each other it's just so cute. I rolled my eyes and took my phone. We walked to the lounge.

Wandile's squad was there. They took turns in hugging me. They were complementing Wandile for his good taste.

Zuks: You have 15 minutes to go say hi to your parents; the chopper is waiting for you.

They helped us with our bags then we walked downstairs. Our parents were waiting for us in the restaurant. We spent exactly 15 minutes with them; we also apologized for missing breakfast. Zuks told us the time was up we need to leave. We got into a chopper and made our way to Joburg. The chopper dropped us at a certain golf estate somewhere in Joburg. There was a car waiting for us; they drove us to the airport. When we got to the airport; I noticed that we were going to Zanzibar. We boarded our flight then made our way to our Zanzibar for our honeymoon.

Chapter 12

Omuhle

I was nervous about going to Zanzibar with Wandile. Back at home we were surrounded by friends and family but now it was going to be just the two of us. I was quite the whole way, I didn't know what to say to him. He tried shame to make small talks; asking me few questions. I eventually fell asleep. Wandile woke me up when we were about to land.

Wandile: We are landing.

Me: Oh, okay.

Wandile: Have you been here before??

Me: No it's my first time.

I responded looking outside the window.

Wandile: Me too, it's my first time here.

I gave him a smile and looked outside again.

We landed;there was a car waiting to take us to the hotel.

Wandile pushed the trolley with our bags while I walked next to him in silence.When we got to the parking lot, the driver of our car helped with loading of our bags in the car. Wandile opened the door for me, I got in; he followed.

Wandile: I'm a bit tired,how about you??

Me: I'm tired too.

He took my hand and kissed it. In no time the driver announced that we had arrived. We got out and the hotel staff helped the driver with our bags.

Me:This hotel is beautiful.

Wandile: It is beautiful indeed.Welcome to Zanzibar Mrs Mathe.

Me: Thank you Mr Mathe.

He chuckled.

He took my handbag and my hand and we walked inside the hotel. We walked to the reception desk and gave them our names. Wandile gave them our passports, they made copies then gave them back to us. After that,they gave us the keys and we followed the guy who was carrying our bags. When we got to our room Wandile asked me to wait outside. He went inside with that guy. I waited for few seconds; the guy came out but Wandile didn't. I stood there wondering what he was doing in there. He came out few minutes later; without saying a word, he picked me

up and we walked inside. Our room was beautiful; there were balloons and flowers.

Wandile: Welcome to our room.

Me: Wow!! It's beautiful.

Wandile: Do you like it??

Me: I love it. Can I check it out?

Wandile: Of course. Let me give you a tour.

He put me down and took my hand.

Wandile: This is the lounge; and this door leads to the balcony.

He opened the door and the view was breathtaking.

Wandile: We have a beautiful view.

Me: It's refreshing.

Wandile: Let me show you the rest of the room.

After the little tour, we took a shower and wore summer clothes then we rested. We were both tired.

Me: How long are we going to be here??

Wandile: Two weeks; I wanted us to stay longer but you have to go back to school and I have to go back to work.

Me: Okay.

I unpacked our things then we went to the restaurant for dinner. Zanzibar was fun; we had great time just getting to know each other. Wandile wanted us to be intimate but I told him I was not ready.

Me: Look Wandile, I know we are married but can we please not rush things. Let's spend some time like best friends.

I said that one day after he tried to be intimate with me.

Wandile: Omuhle, you are friend zoning me after we got married??

Me: No silly, I want to fall for you Wandile and you falling for me. I know we are in an arranged marriage but let's try to make things right.

Wandile: Okay, I hear you.

Me: Another thing Wandile, we need to get tested before we get intimate; we don't know each other's history.

Wandile: I'm not sick Omuhle.

Me: I didn't say that Wandile; it is a wise decision that we get tested.

Wandile: Since we on that topic;let's talk about our partners. Do you or did you have a boyfriend??

Me: Had; we broke up.

Wandile: Because of this wedding??

Me: Mhmm.

I lied, I didn't want him to know that I've been single for too long.I didn't want him to think he did me a favor by marrying me.

Wandile: I'm sorry.

Me: What about you??

Wandile: Uhmm, we broke up when they told me I was marrying you.

Me: And how did she take it??

Wandile: Not good at all but hey, what can I do??

Me: I'm sorry.

I decided to change the subject.

Me: Where are we going to stay when we get back to Joburg??

Wandile: We going to look for a house when we get home; until then, we will stay at my place.

Me: What about my place??

Wandile: What?? No, uh uh. What will people say when I move in with you??

Me: We are married Wandile.

I said that laughing.

Wandile: Nope, we going to stay at my place.

I loved the fact that I could joke and laugh with Wandile; he was not uptight or boring. He was fun to be around. It was very sad when we were leaving Zanzibar. We had made friends with the hotel staff and other people. We landed in O. R. Tambo Sunday midday. Wandile told me according to tradition I'm suppose to be staying with my in- laws for three months.

Me: Why??

Wandile: It's just tradition; they just want to see if you know your duties.

Me: Such as??

Wandile: I'm not sure; I think they will expect you to clean around the house, cook for the family. That kind of thing.

I started shaking with fear and my heart beating fast.

Me: You will be staying with us as well right??

Wandile: Yep.

I felt like crying; three months with strangers??? What did I get myself into??

Our driver was already waiting for us to take us to Wandile's parents house. I'm not going to lie, I was scared; I knew nothing about being a wife and their duties. Many things were running through my mind; what if they treat me like a slave and my mother in law is a monster?? My mom used to tell us about his mother in law who was very strict; she never ate my mom's

food,always on her case, criticizing her in everything.I was also scared of embarrassing my family.Wandile was on the phone updating his friends that he was back. I didn't realize that I was crying until Wandile cupped my face.

Wandile: Baby what's wrong?? Why you crying??

I shook my head and tried to remove his hands on my face but he didn't let go.

Wandile: Omuhle talk to me, what's wrong??

Me: I'm not ready Wandile, I can't do it.

Wandile: What are you talking about??

Me: Staying with your parents and be the perfect wife and daughter in law.

Wandile: Baby I was joking,we not staying for three months; it will be just few days. Three or four days, that's all.

Me: I'm scared Wandile, what if your family doesn't like me??

Wandile: There's no one else in that house besides my mom and dad. They chose you for me because they loved you.

I tried to remove his hands again but failed. He kissed my forehead and hugged me.

Wandile: There's nothing to be scared of; I'll be there holding your hand.

I nodded.

He wiped my tears and pulled me so I can put my head on his chest.

We drove to his house in silence; when we got there his parents were expecting us.As soon as we parked the car outside they walked out.

Mr Mathe: Welcome back newlyweds.

They took turns hugging us.

Mrs Mathe: How was Zanzibar Omuhle??

Me: It was great ma,thanks.

Wandile: We didn't wanna come back.

Mrs Mathe: Please come inside.

We followed her. Wandile and his dad carried our bags.

Mrs Mathe: Welcome to our home Omuhle. Please relax and feel at home.

Me: Thank you.

Wandile: Baby come, let me show you our room.

I followed Wandile upstairs. My mom's house was nice but this one was outstanding. It was one of those houses you see on Top Billing. This family was loaded I'm telling you.

When we got to our room Wandile closed the door and walked to me; he wrapped his arms around my waist.

Wandile: Welcome to the Mathe family.

He was smiling.

Me: Thanks.

He lowered his head and pecked my lips.

Wandile: Don't be scared, we are just a bunch of crazy people in this house.

Me: Okay.

Wandile: What I want right now is to cuddle with my wife till we fall asleep.

Me: But your parents are waiting for us downstairs; they want to hear about the trip.

Wandile: They can wait; we are tired, we need to rest.

Me: Hayi Wandile, let's go downstairs please.

Wandile: But Omuhle I want to spend time with you.

I could see he was not happy at all.

Me: Let's go sit with them for few minutes, then we will excuse ourselves.

Wandile: Fine.

We went back to the lounge.

Mr Mathe: We thought you guys had decided to sleep and rest.

Wandile: Actually dad that's what we wanted to do but we decided to come sit with you for few minutes.

Mrs Mathe: It's okay, we understand. If you tired you can go rest. We will chat about Zanzibar over dinner.

Wandile: Asambe baby. (let's go baby)

He took my hand and we went upstairs again; I felt like a child who was being sent back and forth.

Me: I think we should shower first before we sleep.

Wandile: We will shower together right??

Me: No.

Wandile: Mara Omuhle, do you know how nice it is to share a shower with your bae??

I ignored him.

Wandile: It's fine then, you can shower first.

Me: Thanks

I disappeared in the shower; I took twenty minutes in there.

When I walk out, Wandile was fast asleep. I lotioned my body, got dressed in a t-shirt and track pants. Then I joined Wandile in lala land.

I was woken up by Wandile telling me dinner was ready. I thought I didn't hear him correctly.

Me: What??

Wandile: Dinner is ready, come eat.

He was wearing different clothes, that meant he had showered.

Me: Why didn't you wake me up??

I sat up on the bed.

Wandile: I couldn't, you were sleeping peacefully.

Me: Your parents probably think that I'm lazy; I was busy sleeping instead of helping with dinner.

Wandile: Baby they will understand that you are tired.

Me: This is embarrassing Wandile.

I felt like crying.

Wandile: Come here.

He opened his arms. I went in and he hugged me.

Wandile: You don't have to worry about impressing anyone; you are my wife not theirs.

He kissed my forehead.

Wandile: Let's go eat.

Me: I need to wash my hands and rinse my mouth.

Wandile: Alright.

I disappeared in the bathroom for few seconds then came out,

Wandile was still waiting for me.

Me: Let's go.

He took my hand and we walked downstairs. His parents were already seated on the table.

Mrs Mathe: Hey baby, you alright?

Me: Yes ma. I'm sorry for not helping with dinner, I overslept.

Mrs Mathe: It's okay baby, I understand that you are tired.

Wandile pulled out the chair for me, I sat down, he sat next to

me and kissed my cheek. Mr Mathe blessed the food then we ate. They were actually cool people; they were asking us about Zanzibar. After dinner Wandile and I cleared the table and put the dirty dishes in a dishwasher. When we were done Wandile wanted us to go sleep.

Me: This early?? Let's watch some tv.

Wandile: We will watch it in my room.

Me: Why don't you wanna watch with your parents??

Wandile: Because they are too forward, they will start asking us personal questions about our honeymoon and I don't want that. I just laughed and shook my head. We went to say goodnight to his parents; his father checked the time and smiled before saying goodnight to us.

In the morning I woke up at 05:30am and prepared the clothes we were going to wear. Wandile was going to be introduced as the new CEO at the company that we co-owned. I was going to continue with my studies and join the company the following year. After preparing our clothes, I went to take a shower then went to the kitchen to prepare breakfast. Wandile told me their favorite breakfast. As I was about to start his mom walked in. We helped each other with breakfast; we were chatting, just getting to know each other. After breakfast everybody left for work, I stayed behind. I had a lecture at 09:00am so I still had time on my side. I took Uber to campus, I was going to fetch my car at my mom's place later. After getting off the cab I had to run to lecture because I was 15 minutes late. When I got to our lecture hall; Lwando was standing in front talking. I walked in and apologized for being late and went to sit at the back. He stopped

saying whatever he was saying and waited for me to sit down.
After I settled he continued.

Lwando: Welcome back Miss Sinivasan. You are just in time, you didn't miss much.

I nodded. He had a smile on his face.

Lwando: As I was saying; your lecture Mr Bisham had a back surgery last week. So he won't be coming in for quite some time. He had asked me to stand in for him. So, I'll be your lecture until he comes back.

Some students were happy, especially the ladies;Lwando was still sexy.Some were grumbling.

Lwando: Some of you here know me some you don't. Feel free to come to my office if there's something you don't understand or you need help. Shall we start??

Us: Yes.

He switched on his laptop.

One of the male students who was seating in front of me turned around and looked at me.

Guy: Do you know each other??

He whispered.

Me: Who?

Guy: Lwando.

Me: No, why you asking??

Guy: He was not smiling at us until you walked in. He even knows your name.

I didn't know what to say to this guy, I just kept quiet.

Guy: Is he your boyfriend??

Me: Of course not.

I looked up at Lwando, he was staring at us.

Chapter 13

Omuhle

Lwando was making me uncomfortable; he kept giving me the looks. He couldn't hide his excitement when he saw me and I was sure other students noticed as well. After my lecture I called Lee, I had missed my friend. She told me I'd find her at the parking lot. I made my way to the parking lot; she was standing outside her car.

Me: Hey friend.

Lee: You are such a b***!! Why didn't you tell me that you back?? We shared a hug and laughed.

Me: I wanted to surprise you. How are you?? What happened while I was gone??

Lee: I'm not the one who got married to a stranger and went to Zanzibar for honeymoon for two weeks.

Me: Nothing happened; it was just a vacation.

Lee: I'm done for the day, so let's go out for lunch. I'm not letting this one go.

I checked the time on my phone.

Me: We have to be quick because at 13:00pm I need to go to MST.

Lee: Visiting your dad??

Me: No, I'm surprising Wandile with lunch at work.

MST (Mathe Sinivasan Technology) was our parents company, which now belonged to Wandile and I. It was situated in Revonia.

Lee: Wow, I'm impressed my friend; you really want this marriage

to work.

Me: Mhmm, I'm not planning on getting married again Lee.

Lee: I'm happy for you my friend.

We drove to my parents house to fetch my car; my parents were at work and Aphiwe went back to UK with her husband. It was only sis Lydia around; our helper. From my parents house Lee and I followed each other going to the shops. We went to Woolies and I bought my things; Lee decided to surprise James with lunch as well.

Lee: Phela friend, if I want James to pop the question I need to change and make him realize he can't leave without me.

Me: Friend, James loves you; you don't have to perform. He always talks about marrying you, there's nothing to be worried about.

From the shops we went our separate ways. I drove to my apartment, I wanted to change because I was just wearing a summer dress. I had missed my place. I wore a floral two-piece pants. It was brown with white flowers; I matched it with gold sandals and gold handbag. I let my weave loose and put on my sunglasses. Now I looked like a CEO's wife.

While driving to MST I decided to call my mom and let her know I was back.

Mom: My angel, how are you??

Me: I'm okay ma, how are you??

Mom: I'm good baby. Please tell me you back.

Me: Yes we are back.

Mom: Great, how was your time in Zanzibar??

Me: It was great, we rested and....jah.

Mom: How are things between you and Wandile?

Me: It's still early days ma, but we both trying to make it work.

Mom: I'm glad to hear that; when you guys are free you must come for dinner.

Me: I'll tell Wandile. Oh before I go; I fetched my car from the house.

Me: No problem.

Me: I gotta go,will chat later.

Mom: Later baby.

I was 5 minutes away from MST when I received a call from Wandile.

Me: Hey.

Wandile: Hey, how's your day so far??

Me: It's okay,how's yours??

Wandile: Don't ask. Our fathers introduced me to the staff today as the new CEO of MST and the reaction was horrible.

Me: I'm sorry; give them time to get to know you.

Wandile: But Muhle you should have seen their reaction; they hate me.

Me: They don't hate you. Listen, no one likes change; we all panic and start worrying.

Wandile: Some even threatened to resign.

Me: As the time goes they will get use to you,give them time.

Wandile: Listen to me going on about my problems,I didn't even ask about your first day at campus.

Me: I have a lot of catching up to do but it's nothing I can't handle.

Wandile: Anything interesting happened??

Me: Nah nothing. We just have a new lecturer; Mr Sigh had a back surgery so he's resting.

Wandile: Alright then. Let me get back to work. I'll see you at home.

Me: Alright, enjoy your day.

Wandile: You too, bye.

Me: Bye

When I hang up I was already at MST parking lot. I took our lunch and made my way to the reception. There was a beautiful lady behind the desk; she was on the phone. I sat on the couch opposite her and waited for her to finish. She was done in few seconds; she came and stood in front of me.

Lady: Good day mam, I'm Pearl. Welcome to MST, how can I help you??

She was beautiful and had a beautiful smile too.

Me: Hi Pearl. I'm Omuhle Mathe, I'm here to see Mr Mathe junior. Is he in??

Pearl: Yes he is. Do you have an appointment with him??

Me: No sorry. It is a surprise.

Pearl: Uhhh, I don't know hey. What if Mr Mathe doesn't want to see you??

Me: Let's do this: let's go to his office; I'll wait outside then you will go inside and ask him if he want to see me. How about that??

Pearl: Okay, I hope I won't get into trouble. Mr Mathe Junior is our new CEO, therefore I don't want to be on his bad books.

Me: Believe me you won't.

Pearl: We can go.

We got into a lift and Pearl pressed the button for third floor.

Pearl: You look really beautiful.

Me: Thanks.

Pearl: I love your outfit; where did you get it??

Me: At Zara.

Pearl: Wow, you shop at Zara??

The lift arrived at third floor. We got out and Pearl led the way to Wandile's office.

Me: I love your makeup; you know your skin.

Pearl: Thank you. This is Mr Mathe's office.

Me: Okay. I'll wait here.

Pearl: What's your name again??

Me: Omuhle Mathe.

Pearl: Are you guys siblings or relatives??

She asked while knocking.

Me: Relatives.

I said that laughing.

Wandile responded inside.

Wandile: Come in.

Pearl walked in and closed the door behind her. I took out a mirror to check if I still looked okay. Pearl walked out.

Pearl: You can come in Mam.

I walked in.

Me: Thank you Pearl. Hey Wandile.

I was smiling.

Wandile stood up from his desk and walked to me.

Wandile: Hey Muhle, this is a lovely surprise.

He hugged me and pecked my lips.

Wandile: Thank you Pearl, I'll take it from here.Oh ,Pearl meet my wife Mrs Mathe.

Pearl: Your wife?? I really thought you guys are siblings.

Wandile: We don't even look alike.

Pearl: I know sir; I don't know why I thought like that. Let me go back to my desk. It was nice to meet you Mrs Mathe.

Me:It was nice meeting you too darling.

She walked out closing the door behind her.

Wandile: So,while you were on the phone with me ; you were on your way here??

Me: Mhmm, I brought you lunch.I hope you are hungry.

Wandile: You are a lifesaver baby; I'm starving.I was just lazy to go out.

Me: Good, let's sit down and eat then.

Wandile: Before we eat, come here.

He pulled me to him; wrapped his arms around my waist. I put my hands on his chest and our eyes locked.For some weird reasons; my heart started beating fast. I looked down.He placed his finger under my chin and gentle pushed my face up so I can look at him.

Wandile: This is a really nice surprise,thank you.

He was whispering as he said that.

Me: You welcome.

He lowered his head and our lips met.This,was our first real kiss.We kissed slowly but passionate. Wandile was good at what he was doing; he made my body betray me. My body got excited because of the kiss.I pulled back; I looked away. I couldn't look him in the eyes because I was feeling embarrassed. I was the

one who suggested we take things slow but here I was smooching him for dear life in his office.

Wandile: You okay??

Me: We better eat or I'll be accused of keeping you from your work.

He laughed.

Wandile: No one can see us.

Me: Let's eat, I'm hungry.

I pulled him to the couch that was next to the window. We sat down facing each other. I prayed for the food then we started eating. We just spoke about our day and plans after lunch. After we were done eating Wandile cleared up.

Wandile: Babe, you really made my day. Thank you.

Me: You can stop say thank you now; it's my duty as your wife to make sure you eat right.

Wandile: My wife; I like the sound of that.

He kissed my hands.

Me: I have to go now.

Wandile: Alright.

We both stood up.

Wandile: What are you going to do when you get home??

Me: Lock myself in our bedroom and get busy with my books. Then later I'll prepare dinner.

Wandile: Don't cook, I'll bring takeaways.

Me: Hayi Wandile, what will your parents think?? Eating takeaways while there's umakoti in the house.

Wandile: I don't care what they think; you need to focus on your books Muhle, you are behind.

I knew I was not going to win this; I just nodded and took my handbag.

Me: I'll see you at home; don't be late. Oh and please announce it to the girls here that you are taken.

Wandile: Haaahaaaaha, sewu nesikhwele manje (Are you jealous now??)

Me: Don't be late; I want you home at five.

Wandile: Yes mam.

He was walking behind me as I walking towards the door. He wrapped his arms around me and kissed my neck.

Wandile: Maybe I should call it a day and go home with you.

Me: You want to get fired on your first day?? I don't have money to support you, I'm a student.

He bust out laughing. I opened the door and we walked to the lift;

Wandile was still laughing, causing people to look at us. We got inside the lift and made our way to the ground floor.

Wandile: I'll be a stay home husband.

Me: You are too young for that, maybe when you are in your 50s then we can talk.

Wandile: Baby I'll cook, clean, do shopping, take the kids to school and fetch them. I won't sit in front of the tv and watched sports channels the whole day.

Me: No, go back to work Wandile.

We got to the reception; I said bye to Pearl and we walked to the parking lot hand in hand. Wandile was playing with my hand.

Wandile: Thank you for stopping by, neh? I really appreciate it.

Me: Alright. Bye Mr Mathe.

I got inside the car.

Wandile: Bye Mrs Mathe.

He pecked my lips and I drove off.

Chapter 14

Omuhle

When I got home my mother in law was around. She told me she took the afternoon off because she wanted to go to church. A sat with her for few minutes then I went to our bedroom to attend to my books. An hour later there was a knock on the door.

Me: Come in.

Mrs Mathe walked in with a glass of juice.

Mrs Mathe: Here's the juice baby; are you making progress though??

Me: Thank you.

I took the glass from her and took a sip.

Me: I don't know whether I'm going or coming; there's lot to do.

Mrs Mathe: Don't worry you will catch up; don't push yourself too hard. Make sure you take breaks in between.

Me: Thanks ma, I'll do so.

Mrs Mathe: I'm off to church, I'll see you later.

Me: Alright ma, enjoy.

She walked out and I went back to my books. I got so busy with my books, I didn't even check the time or take a break. When I looked up it was already after 17:00pm. I put on my sleepers and I went to the bathroom to wash my hands then I made my way to the kitchen to start with dinner. I knew Wandile said I mustn't cook but I was scared of his family reaction. I was praying that both Mr and Mrs Mathe are not back yet, otherwise they would

think I'm lazy and hiding behind my books. When I got to the kitchen there was no one around; I could hear their voices outside. Good shot. I opened the pantry and stood there for few seconds checking what I can cook. From the pantry I went to the fridge; I decided to make something simple like lasagna.

Mrs Mathe: Omuhle, what you doing??

I heard Mrs Mathe voice behind me. I turned around.

Me: I'm making dinner ma, is lasagna okay??

Mrs Mathe: Wandile called, he says he's bringing takeaways; so there's no need to cook.

Me: Oh.

I closed the fridge.

Mrs Mathe: You can go back to your books, I'll call you when Wandile gets here.

Me: Okay ma.

I went back to my room.

Wandile

I decided to call it a day; I was exhausted. I switched off my laptop and pack it in a bag; I took my phone and car keys then switched off the lights before locking up. There were still people in the building. Don't they have families and homes to go to?? It was after 17:00pm already. When I got to the parking lot I called Zuks, I wanted him to come over for dinner. I had missed my friend. Unfortunately he couldn't come because he was in Pretoria that evening. I got to my car and drove off to the shops. I bought chocolates for Omuhle; I wasn't sure whether she likes them or not. Then I went to the food court. I wasn't sure what to

buy so I settled for Nando's, then I drove home. When I parked in the garage I remembered Omuhle told me to be home at 17:00pm; now it was after 18:00pm. I laughed at this thought. I got out of the car with my things and dinner then went inside the house. My dad was sitting on the couch reading a newspaper.

Me: Sawubona Baba.(Hi dad)

Dad: Hey Wandile. How was your day??

Me: It was okay.

Dad: Good,I'm glad things are working out.

My dad and Mr Sinivasan left the office after introducing me to the staff; they said they were going to play golf with a client.That's why my dad was home before me.I put my laptop on the couch and made my way to the kitchen with dinner. My mom was busy baking.

Me: Hey mom.

Mom: Hey baby.

Me: I brought dinner.

I put it on the kitchen counter.

Mom: Thank you baby; I was hoping you will bring Nando's; I don't know when was the last time I ate it.

Me: Your prayers have been answered tonight.

We both laughed.

Me: What are you making??

I dipped my finger in her mix.She hit my hand.

Mom: Wandile!!

Wandile: I asked what you making.

I said that licking my finger.

Mom: I'm making a cake for you and Omuhle.

Me: Mhmm, nice; thank you.

Mom: Is your welcome home gift.

Me: Thanks ma. Where's my wife??

I asked looking around.

My mom didn't respond; she just looked at me smiling.

Me: Where is she??

Mom: Upstairs studying.

Me: Alright.

I get off the high chair and ran upstairs with the chocolates I bought. When I got to our bedroom I knocked.

Omuhle: Come in.

I got inside; there were books on the bed and floor. Omuhle was sitting on the bed with a laptop on her thighs.

Me: Hey baby.

She looked up and smiled.

Omuhle: Hey. You back??

Me: Yes, how you doing??

Omuhle: I'm okay, just a little bit tired.

She was rubbing her neck.

Me: I think it's time you take a break.

Omuhle: Let me finish here then I'll take a break.

Me: Did you eat anything since you started??

She shook her head. I showed her the chocolates.

Me: I think one of these will go a long way.

She laughed and covered her face with her hands.

Omuhle: Wow!! Thanks Wandile.

She took them and opened one. She broke it and gave me a

piece.

Omuhle: Chocolate??

Me: Thanks.

I took it and ate it.

I sat next to her and put my arm around her.

Me: Are you making any progress??

Omuhle: Yep.

Me: Shout if you need any help.

Omuhle: Alright. Did you buy dinner??

Me: Yep; I bought Nando's. I hope you like it.

Omuhle: I do like it.

Me: Good then.

I took the laptop and put it away.

Omuhle: What are you doing?? I'm still busy.

Me: It's time for family and dinner; come, let's go downstairs.

When we got downstairs Omuhle went to the kitchen to my mom; I went to sit in the lounge with my dad. As soon as I sat down my dad put his newspaper away.

Dad: Wandile, how are things between you and this girl??

Me: We are making progress dad.

Dad: Her family charged us an arm and a leg because they say she was a virgin. Was she really a virgin???

He was whispering.

Me: Uhm... * clearing throat * Dad, I don't....

Dad: Talk Wandile.

Me: We haven't been intimate yet. So I don't know.

Dad: What are you waiting for???

Me: Dad, we were forced to be together so I think it's normal

that we take things slow; getting to know each other first.

Dad: That's what honeymoon was for.

I laughed.

Me: Yini?? You want grandkids??

Dad: I'm not getting younger Wandile.

Me: Don't worry,I'll give you grandkids before you die.

He shook his head and took his newspaper and continued reading.

Omuhle

The following day at campus Lwando asked me to stay behind after the lecture.Although I wasn't sure about this, I decided to hear him out.He came and stood in front of me as I was still sitting down.Damn this guy though; he was really hot.

Lwando: Hows the marriage treating you??

Me: Great.

Lwando: I noticed that because you are glowing; I hope you didn't fall pregnant on your honeymoon.

He laughed after that.I didn't laugh, I just looked at him.

Lwando: Uhmm, I'm not going to lie; I'm heart broken by this. I thought we had something.

Me: You ignored me Lwando after leading me on, making me believe that there was a chance for us.

My arms were folded on my chest.

Lwando: I had to stay away from you because some girls started a rumor that I was sleeping with student.I almost lost my job Omuhle.

Me: And why didn't you tell me??

Lwando: I panicked okay; I didn't know how to handle it.

Me: It's okay. Anyway, I'm married now so let's not talk about it anymore.

Lwando: Are you really happy with this guy?? I know this marriage was arranged by your parents.

Me: That's none of your business.

I took my bag and phone then got up.

Lwando: Muhle I didn't mean it in a bad way; I'm sorry.

I started walking; Lwando blocked my way.

Lwando: I can make you happy Omuhle, please give me a chance.

Me: I'm married Lwando. See this.

I waved my wedding ring on his face.

Me: It means I belong to someone else. Let's not have this conversation again please.

Lwando: I know that; you can divorce him and then you marry me.

Me: Are you listening to yourself Lwando??

Lwando: I like you Omuhle; no scrap that. I love you.

Me: I'm somebody's wife Lwando.

Lwando: I don't care about that.

Me: Mxm.

When I was about to reach the door, Lwando tried to kiss me but I pushed him away.

Me: You better behave Lwando or you will get into trouble.

Lwando: Alright, listen; I'll resign here then we can be together without worrying about what people will say.

Me: Lwando get that...

He grabbed me and kissed me again. I pushed him away.

" Oh I'm sorry; I didn't know there were still people here"

We heard a voice by the door. When I looked it was one of the girls from our class Nozipho.

Lwando: Can we help you Miss Sibeko??

I could hear in his tone that he was angry.

Nozi: Yes sir. I came to check if I didn't leave my phone charger here.

Lwando: You can come in and look for it.

I saw an opportunity to leave. I walked out as fast as I could.

Chapter 15

I ran to the parking lot trying to get away from Lwando. I got in the car and drove home without looking back. I was a little bit shaken by what Lwando did and said. Yes, he was sexy, hot and I once had a crush on him but now I was married. I wasn't going to be those people who disrespect their marriages. I stood before God and people on my wedding day and swore to forsake all other men and that's what I was going to do. I was going to learn to love Lwando. While deep in my thoughts my phone rang; it was Wandile.

Me: Hey.

Wandile: Hi Muhle; I was just trying my luck. I wasn't sure whether you are still in class or not.

Me: No, I'm done for the day. What's up??

Wandile: Nice. So Am I getting another surprise lunch??

Me: Haaahaaa, really Wandile?? Go have lunch with you colleagues, get to know them.

Wandile: But I want to have lunch with you.

Me: You want people to say I'm babysitting you and insecure??

No thanks.

Wandile: You are just having lunch with your husband.

Me: I don't want to be accused of not giving my husband space to breath.

Wandile: Okay, if you say so. I miss you though.

Okay, I didn't know what to say here; do I say I miss him too or what??

Me: Ummm, I'll see you at home then.

He chuckled.

Wandile: Later then.

Me: Later.

I drove to my apartment in Auckland Park to fetch some of my books then I drove to my in laws house. That night Wandile told me over the weekend we going house hunting.

Me: Do we have to do that this month??

Wandile: We can't stay with my parents forever; we need our space.

Me: We can stay at your place for now.

Wandile: Muhle, getting married and a new job is a new start for me. Therefore I want to move into a new house.

Me: Alright then.

Lwando sent me a message apologizing for his behavior, I read it and didn't not reply. The following day at campus Lwando was not himself; he was not cracking jokes with students as usual. He just taught his lesson and left, everyone was left wondering of what was happening.

Friday evening,we had just had dinner; we were watching tv. Lee sent me a message saying they are going to Kong because Lulo Cafe was playing there. I was used to clubbing almost every weekend but now that I was married things had to change. When I saw Lee's message I felt like crying; I missed going out. I responded to her:

Me: Hey friend, enjoy on my behalf,sorry we can't join you.

I looked at Wandile, he was fascinated by what was happening on tv; I'm not even sure what was playing.

Lee: Tomorrow we going to Mafikeng. Cassper,Khuli China and other artists are performing there, please come.

I wanted to ask Wandile but he didn't strike me like someone who go clubbing and into parties.

Me: Next time my friend; Wandile and I already have plans.

Lee: Alright then. I have to go,will chat soon.

I put my phone away and tried to watch the tv but my mind was not there; I was bored.

Wandile

Omuhle was behaving strange that evening. We were watching tv with my parents; her body was there but her mind was not there. I tried to make a conversation with her but she was looking down playing with her nails. She never heard a word I said. Then her phone beeped a few times; she kept looking at me while reading the messages thinking I don't see her. Soon after that she excused herself and went to sleep. It was just after 20:00pm Friday night. I excused myself as well and followed her; I thought maybe something had happened during the day that

had upset her. When I got to the bedroom she was in the shower. I sat on the bed and waited for her. She looked surprised to see me in our bedroom when she walked out.

Omuhle: Oh, you here. You can use the shower, I'm done.

Me: Alright.

She sat in front of the mirror and started applying stuff on her face.

Me: Omuhle is everything okay??

Omuhle: Mhmm, why you asking??

She responded looking at me through the mirror.

Me: Are you sure you okay?? If something is bothering you or someone upset you; you will tell me right??

Omuhle: Yes I will.

She smiled.

Me: I don't know.....it's just that tonight you are very quiet. Like there's something on your mind.

Omuhle: I'm okay; I just had a long day that's all.

Me: Alright then, let me hit the shower so we can sleep.

I kissed her head then went to take a shower. When I got back she was watching something on her laptop.

Me: What are you watching??

Omuhle: Trevor Noah.

She said that with a broad smile on her face.

Omuhle: Come let's watch.

I got inside the sheets next to her and we watched Trevor Noah's video.

Omuhle: Man, I love this guy. He's so funny.

Me: I didn't know you love comedy.

Omuhle: I do.

After the video we watched a movie then slept. In the morning we woke up early and prepared to go meet the estate agent. We were meeting her at 09:00 in Morningside. We were shown two houses but Omuhle didn't like them. From there we went to view houses in Hurlingham, Westcliff and Dunkheld. When we left those places, Omuhle's head was spinning; she didn't know which house to choose.

Omuhle: Can I buy all the houses I've seen today??

She asked as we were driving away from Dunkheld.

Me: Haaahaaa. Sorry you can't; you need to choose one.

Omuhle: Such a tough choice, I'll give you an answer on Monday.

Me: No pressure Mrs Mathe, take all the time you need.

Omuhle: Which house do you like?

Me: I'm confused just like you, that's why I'm leaving that decision to you.

Omuhle: Wandile!!!

She hit my shoulder playfully.

Me: What?? I'm a guy Omuhle; we hardly make decisions like that. You guys are good in choosing houses. Did you hear yourself when we were viewing those houses?? You asked the estate agent about: development in the area, crime rate, load shedding, flooding and lots other things. I didn't even think about those things.

She laughed and shook her head.

Omuhle: I give up on you.

Me: I'll help with interior decor, I'm good at that.

Omuhle: Okay, I'll hold you to it.

Me: I was thinking that we should move into my house until we get our own place.

Omuhle: When do you want us to move in??

Me: Tonight.

Omuhle: Oh okay. Have you told your parents??

Me: No, but I did told them when we got back that we won't be staying long.

Omuhle: My parents has invited us to dinner.

Me: Oh, when??

Omuhle: Whenever we are available.

Me: What about tonight??

Omuhle: It's a Saturday night Wandile.

Me: So??

Omuhle: Well, I was thinking maybe we can go out.

Me: Okay, we can do movies.

We were at the parking lot of Hyde Park Corner. Omuhle wanted us to have lunch there. She got off first and I followed.

Omuhle: I was thinking something with more vibe , you know.

Me: What do you have in mind??

Omuhle: I don't know; we can check the gig guide. We can have dinner in Maboneng then drinks at the Sands or Taboo.

She said that not looking at me. I kept quiet trying to think of a way to get out of this one.

Omuhle: It's fine, we can go to the movies.

I could hear in her voice that she was disappointed. Truth of the matter was; I was clubbing and partying hard before I got married. Being an artist promoter and event planner put you in a position where you can have any girl you want because of the

benefits that comes with your job. Free trips, free entrance to top events, hanging out with celebs, business class flights and top hotels. That was me. I had couple of girls that I was sleeping with; I was not dating them. Most of them were just friends with benefits. Going to clubs with Omuhle meant that there was a high chance of us bumping into them and I was scared that they will start trouble. I never ended things with them or tell them I was getting married; they just saw Instagram posts that I was somebody's husband. And most of them were not happy at all. My dad told me to make this marriage work or else there was going to be trouble.

Me: I'm not into clubbing that much, maybe we can go to karaoke night somewhere or bowling.

She nodded.

We walked into the restaurant in silence. When were about to enter we bumped into a certain guy. Omuhle seemed not to be pleased to see him.

Guy: Omuhle, hi.

He stretched out his hand to Omuhle to shake.

Omuhle: Hello.

She shook his hand. The guy turned to me.

Guy: I'm Lwando, you must be Omuhle's husband??

Me: Yes, I'm Wandile.

Lwando: Nice to meet you Wandile. I'm Omuhle's friend and tutor at Wits.

Me: Oh, that's good to know.

I looked at Omuhle, she looked irritated.

Me: It was nice to meet you Lwando.

Lwando: Likewise. Enjoy your day.

Me: Thanks, you too.

He walked away. Omuhle walked inside without saying a word. I followed her wondering if this guy could be the ex.

Chapter 16

Omuhle

I was a little bit shaken after seeing Lwando, I thought he was going to cause trouble but he didn't. We got our table and sat down.

Wandile: You don't like this Lwando guy neh??

Me: Why you saying that??

Wandile: You were not pleased to see him.

Me: Remember I told you we have a new lecturer? Well it is Lwando. I met him while he was only a tutor and I was kinda rude to him; now he's my lecturer.

Wandile: Awkward.

Me: Don't mention it.

Wandile: If he's giving you trouble you will tell me right??

I smiled.

Me: I'll do.

We enjoyed our lunch talking about our new house. Wandile also filled me in about what was happening in our company. After lunch we did a little bit of shopping then we went home. When we got home, we packed our bags and moved to Wandile's house in Bryanston. Wandile's house was beautiful and it had space. The interior decor was out of this world. It was a three bedroom room house with two bathrooms. He showed me

around before we settle down.

Wandile: What do you want to eat??

Me: Pizza.

Wandile: You read my mind.

I laughed. We ordered pizza then watched tv while waiting for the delivery.

We went to bed very late because we were checking the houses we went to view online.

Wandile: Muhle you need to make a decision soon before someone takes one of the houses we like.

Me: They are all beautiful, I'm really confused.

Wandile: Okay, answer this. Which area you like from the ones we visited??

Me: Westcliff.

Wandile: Then we buying the house we viewed in WestCliff.

Me: Let's buy it.

Wandile sent an email to the estate agent telling her about our decision. I was very excited; this was a new start for me. Wandile and I kissed; I mean a real kiss. When he tried to remove my pyjamas I stopped him.

Wandile: Please baby.

I looked away as he was on top of me.

Wandile: Baby, we've been married for a month now; it is normal for us to be intimate.

Me: I'm not ready Wandile.

Wandile: You are killing me here Omuhle.

Me: Wandile, I'm not trying to be difficult; I just....

Wandile: Okay, when are you going to be ready??

Me: You are not being fair; how can you ask me a question like that.

He got off me and climbed down from the bed.

Me: Do you love me Wandile??

He turned around and looked me; he opened his mouth to say something but decided against it.

Me: You see, you don't even love me.

He walked to the bathroom; leaving me angry. He came back, got into bed and sat facing me.

Me: I'm sorry.

Wandile: Do you love me??

I kept quiet; how can he ask me without answering me.

Me: I asked you first.

He shook his head.

Wandile: Good night Omuhle.

Me: We need to get tested first.

Wandile: Make the appointment with the doctor and let me know, I'll be there.

He switched off the lamp on his side and slept facing the other way. I remained in the same position for few minutes; I didn't know what to do next. I leaned forward and put my head on his shoulder.

Me: I love you.....a little.

I whispered in his ear. I saw his cheek moving; he was smiling.

Me: Good night.

I switched off the light and slept facing the other way. After few minutes I turned around and wrapped my arms around him; he chuckled.

In the morning I woke up alone, Wandile was not next to me. It was just after 07:00am. I went to the bathroom and did the hygiene process then went to the kitchen. It was empty; I checked the whole house, there was no Wandile. I called him but his phone was off. I went back to our bedroom and took out our clothes we were going to wear at church. After that I made up the bed then went to the kitchen to make breakfast. I was about to go check if his car was in the garage he walked in dripping with sweat.

Wandile: Morning baby.

He removed his headsets.

Me: Morning. You went jogging??

Wandile: Mhmm, yho baby I'm so unfit; I struggled to come back.

Me: What time did you leave the house??

Wandile: At 06:00am and look at the time now. I didn't even go far.

I laughed at him.

Me: As of today we are on a diet.

Wandile: No, no!! I love my meat please. I'll go to the gym every morning, I promise.

Me: Go shower while I make breakfast, I don't want us to be late for church.

Wandile: Yes mam.

He disappeared upstairs.

After the service we had dinner with my parents. I had missed my parents; it was good to be home. That evening we didn't cook, we were still full with my mother's food. We cuddling on the

couch watching tv.

Wandile: I love you too, a little.

Me: What??

Wandile: I love you too but a little.

We both bust out laughing.

Me: Mxm.

He kissed the side of my head.

Wandile: Let's go to bed, it's Monday tomorrow.

Me: Alright.

We locked up and I went to take a shower. When I was done

Wandile went to shower while I was preparing the clothes we were going to wear at work. At campus the following day, I didn't wanna face Lwando. I felt like bunking class but I had to face my demons. Lwando was himself; he delivered his lesson, making jokes here and there. After the lecture I went to see Lee; we sat under a tree chatting about our men. She wanted us to go on a double date. After that I attended another lecture then it was time to go home. While walking to my car someone called my name, I turned around; it was Lwando.

My heart started to beat fast; gosh what does he want now?? He finally got to me.

Lwando: Done for the day??

Me: Mhmm, going home now.

Lwando: I wish; I have a bunch of first years I need to see, who pretend to need a tutor only to flirt with me.

We both laughed.

Me: Askies.

Lwando: Omuhle, I want to apologize for my behavior towards

you; I was out of line. I'm really sorry, I promise it won't happen again.

Me: Okay, apology accepted.

Lwando: Thank you. I don't know if I'll be asking too much if I asked us to be friends?

Me: I don't know Lwando, I'm

Lwando: I'm not going to call you at night or say inappropriate things. I'll only be your friend and lecture, I promise.

Me: No funny business??

Lwando: No funny business. If I step out of line you can tell your husband.

Me: Okay.

I stretched out my hand for a handshake.

Lwando: I don't do handshakes with ladies.

He hugged me. We stood next to my car chatting about these first years who were flirting with him. He showed me the pictures and messages they've sent to him. Lee appeared and came to join us.

Lwando was actually not a bad person.

Wandile

I had a hectic day at work, it was a meeting after meeting. I drew a conclusion that I hate Mondays. I was missing my old job. I knocked off early and drove to the shops. I bought flowers for Muhle and few groceries. What she told me about falling for me, is something I've been going through but I was scared to tell her; I was scared of rejection. From the shops I drove home. Muhle was not back yet, good shot. I changed into my shorts and vest

then hit the kitchen. I started preparing dinner while listening to my favorite songs and I had a glass of wine next to me. When I looked at the door Omuhle was standing there smiling.

Me: Hey, how long have you been standing there??

Omuhle: Long enough to know that you not too bad in the kitchen.

Me: Why can't you say I'm great in the kitchen??

Omuhle: Not until I taste your food.

She walked over to me and gave me a kiss.

Omuhle: How was your day??

Me: Hectic, I hoped you were going to show up and rescue me.

Omuhle: I'm sorry, I had two lectures today.

Me: It's okay baby. How was your day??

Omuhle: Lwando and I talked; we sorted things out.

Me: Great, now it won't be awkward anymore in class.

Omuhle: Yep. Lee want us to go on a double date.

Me: She was singing that the day before our wedding.

Omuhle: And she won't stop pestering us.

Me: Tell her I said it's okay.

I took the flowers and gave them to her.

Me: For you babe.

Omuhle: Oh, Wandile. Thank you, they are beautiful.

Me: Just like you.

Omuhle: Now you are exaggerating.

Me: You are beautiful Omuhle Mathe.

She pecked my lips and hid her face on my chest.

Chapter 17

Omuhle

It was a new week and there were lot happening. Wandile had this big presentation he was working on.He wanted to open new MST offices in Singapore and this presentation was to impress his new business partners. He was very nervous because it was his first project since he took over MST.

Wandile: Baby, I can't even eat; I'm stressing.

He said that Monday morning as we were having breakfast.

Me: When is the presentation??

Wandile: Friday.

Me: You will get this contract, don't worry.

Wandile: If I don't get this I'm stepping down as the CEO.

Me: Hayibo Wandile, you can't do that.

Wandile: Baby, most people don't believe me anyway; they think I'll destroy the company.

Me: Yes, you don't have enough experience to run MST but everything is still going well. And those people they don't know you like I do; you will get that contract and we will open new offices in Singapore.

Wandile:Thank you Omuhle.

Me: What about your team?? How do they feel??

Wandile: They are positive that we will get it but I...

Me: No but Wandile,this contracts is ours.

Wandile: Okay,okay....We will get it.

Me: That's what I want to hear.

I pecked his cheek.

Wandile: Thank you baby for the lovely breakfast.

Me: You welcome. Please go before you get late.

Wandile: I'm not looking forward to going to the office.

He sighed

Me: Why??

Wandile: I forgot to tell you; I have a PA. Her name is Yolisa; yho baby she's so forward and loud.

I laughed.

Me: Is she new??

Wandile:No, she's one of the admin clerks; she's been working at MST for five years.

Me: Askies, I don't have a solution for your problem.Just speak to her, maybe she will change.

Wandile: Baby come and work with me so that you can be my PA, please.

Me: Few months left and I'll join you.

Wandile: I can't wait; can you imagine those office quickies we going to have.

He winked at me.

Me: Wandile!!!

I threw a serviette at him.

Wandile: I have to go, I'll see you later.

Me: Alright, enjoy.

We shared a kiss.Wandile pulled back.

Wandile: When are we doing the tests??

Me: Tomorrow at 12:00pm

Wandile: Alright, you will fetch me from the office then.

Me: Alright, bye.

Wandile left and I cleared up the kitchen then left for campus. I had two lectures after that I called Lee and I asked her to have

lunch with me. I was waiting for her at the parking lot when I saw her approaching; she was with Lwando.

Lee: I didn't invite him, he insisted on joining us. I was with him when you called.

She whispered as we were hugging.

Me: Alright.

Lwando: I hope I'm not intruding; I need fresh air.

Me: No it's fine.

We followed each other to Tasha's in Sandton. We had a lovely lunch, Lwando was behaving. That evening Wandile got home around 19:00pm. I was starting to panic because his phone was off when I tried to call him and when I called the office I was told he left around 16:30pm.

When he walked in, he had his tie on his hand and his laptop bag. His eyes were red.

Wandile: Hey baby.

Me: Hey, are you okay?? I tried to call you but your phone was off.

Wandile: I'm sorry baby, I took my team out. We were struggling with brainstorming so I decided to take them to a new environment.

Me: And how is it going??

I took off his jacket, took his laptop bag and tie from him. I put them on the couch.

Wandile: Nothing yet. We only have four days left, I doubt we will be ready on time.

Me: Rest a bit and then go take a shower, dinner is ready.

Wandile: Let me shower now because if I sit down I'll fall asleep.

He walked upstairs. I set up the table for dinner. He came back after twenty minutes.

Me: How you are you feeling??

Wandile: Much better.It smells nice in here.

Me: Sit, I'll dish up for you.

Wandile: Thank you baby.

After dinner I helped Wandile with ideas for their pitch.We were at it until 02:00am.

Wandile

I could see Omuhle wanted to sleep but she stayed.

Me: Let's call it a night baby, at least we have something. My team will add on these ideas.

Omuhle: Are you sure??

Me: Mhmm, thank you for helping me.Come.

I took her in my arms and gave her a tight hug.

Omuhle: Let's go before I fall asleep in your arms while standing here.

She was yawning.

We switched off the lights and then we went to sleep. It felt like I closed my eyes for thirty minutes when Omuhle woke me up.

Me: Mhmm, I'll wake up baby.

Omuhle: Wandile, it's after 06:00am, you will be late for work. You know how Joburg traffic is.

Me: I don't love you right now, you know that.

Omuhle: It's fine, but you will love me when you get to work on time and work on your pitch.

Me: Mxm.

I woke up and dragged myself to the bathroom. I noticed that my clothes were ready; Omuhle had put them at the bottom of the bed. I got ready then I went downstairs to the kitchen. My wife was busy making breakfast.

Me: Morning.

Omuhle: Morning love.

I froze on my steps, did she just called me love?? She noticed that I was surprised.

Omuhle: What's wrong?? Are you okay??

Me: You called me love, Omuhle.

She looked down and played with her hands. I walked up to her but she turned around and continued with whatever she was doing.

Omuhle: I'm almost done, you can sit; I'll be with you now.

I grabbed her hands and turned her around.

Me: Omuhle you called me love, I.....

Omuhle: I'm sorry, I know it's too soon for that; I just got carried away.

She looked down.

Me: look at me please.

She looked up at me, I kissed her forehead.

Me: Thank you. You can call me whatever you want; baby, cupcake, boo, munchie, love, sweetheart.... I don't mind at all.

She giggled.

Me: I'm falling for you big time Mrs Mathe.

She pecked my lips and then led me to the chair. She served me breakfast.

Me: Thank you my lady.

We had breakfast then we went our separate ways. At work, I locked myself in the boardroom with my team. We started working on our pitch ; we worked without a break until Pearl told me Omuhle was waiting for me at the reception. I gave my team a two hour lunch then I took a lift down to the reception. Omuhle was sitting there wearing all black, she looked intimidating but sexy. She had her sunglasses on and she was busy on her phone. I walked up to her and stood in front of her.

Me: Mrs Mathe.

She looked up and smiled.

Omuhle: Hey.

She stood up, we hugged and shared a kiss.

Omuhle: Ready to go??

Me: Yep.

I took her hand and we walked out. We drove to the doctor chatting and laughing. We were 15 minutes early. We sat down and waited for the doctor.

Omuhle: Are you nervous??

Me: A little, and you??

Omuhle: I'm nervous too.

I squeezed her hand.

Me: We will be fine.

She nodded. She placed her head on my chest; I smiled. The doctor called us in; he gave us the whole speech before we get tested. We did the tests then we were told to wait. We went to the canteen to buy drinks while we were waiting.

Omuhle: If I'm positive, what's going to happen between us??

Me: You will still be my wife, nothing will change.

She looked away. I wrapped my arms around her, she was really scared.

Me: You are still a virgin there's nothing to be worried about. I'm the one who should be worried because I've been around a bit. We both laughed. The doctor called us.

Omuhle: No matter what happens in there, we are in this together.

Me: I love you.

Omuhle: I love you too.

We sat down. The doctor gave us another speech before giving us our results.

Dr: You are both negative but you need to come back after three months to test again.

Me: Alright, thank you doctor.

Dr: In the meantime please use a condom until you are 100% sure of your status.

We both nodded.

Me: Thank you so much doctor.

Dr: Go well.

We walked out. When we got to the parking lot I turned to Muhle.

Me: We negative baby.

Omuhle: That's good.

Me: And that means we can do the dance.

She looked away and laughed. I turned her face so she can look at me.

Me: So, can we start tonight??

She nodded.

Me: I have a better idea.

Omuhle:What??

Me: It's a surprise.

I opened the door for her,she got in; I closed the door behind her. I went to my side and I got in.

Omuhle: Let's go out for lunch.

Me: Alright.

We had lunch in Sandton. Throughout the lunch I had my hand on her thighs brushing them. I thought she was going to protest but she didn't.After lunch she dropped me off at work.

Me: Please don't cook dinner tonight, I'll take care of it.

Omuhle: Okay.

Me: I'll be home early tonight.

Omuhle: I won't even ask why.

Me: You have no idea what I have in store for you.

She blushed.

We shared a kiss then we said goodbye to each other. She drove away and I walked inside the building whistling.

Me: Hey Pearl, you look beautiful; is that a new hairstyle or you wearing a new dress??

I said that smiling.

Pearl: I have a new hairstyle Mr Mathe junior. Thank you for the compliment, you are the only one in this building who noticed.

Me: They are jealous of you because you not just the receptionist but the face of MST.

She blushed.

Me: Let me go back to work Pearl. You are doing a great job behind that desks.

I shouted as I was getting inside the lift.

Pearl: Thank you sir.

I was in a good mood. I couldn't wait to go home to Omuhle. Before going to the boardroom to be with my team I called Omuhle.

Omuhle: Miss me already??

Me: You have no idea.

She giggled.

Omuhle: I miss you too but you know you have to make that money.

Me: Mhmm, I know; I just wanted to hear your voice.

We both laughed.

Omuhle: Go back to work Wandile.

Me: Ouch, I'm back being Wandile again??

Omuhle: Haaahaa, bye baby.

Me: Bye my baby.

As I was hanging up on Omuhle I heard someone clapping their hands slowly. When I looked up, it was Zuks.

Zuks: Somebody is in love.

Me: I am and it feels good.

Chapter 18

Wandile

Zuks walked in closing the door behind him.

Me: What's up my guy??

We shoulder bumped.

Zuks: I'm good. I just thought I should come see you. Nice office you have here.

Me: Thanks dude. Anything to drink??

Zuks: Cappuccino please.

I dialed my PA's extension and I asked her to bring two cappuccinos in my office.

Zuks: How's marriage life?

Me: Things are going well so far, Omuhle is finally opening up. We both making the best of the bad situation.

Zuks: That's good.

Me: We going to Durban over the weekend for our second honeymoon.

Zuks: So you finally going to tap that a***??

He asked laughing.

Me: Bro, I can't wait; phela I was starving.

I could feel my D growing just by the thought of getting laid.

Zuks: I'm happy for you dog. And Nadia??

Me: I don't know bro, she calls and texts; I thought she was going to put an end to whatever that was happening between us.

Zuks: You need to end things with her.

Me: End what?? We never dated, we only shagged.

Zuks: You married now so you need to stop eating outside. We both laughed.

Me: Eish my guy....Nadia is hot ,sexy and....

Zuks: Hold it right there. You didn't marry her ,you married Omuhle so you need to be proud to be with her.

Me: I've booked us at the Beverly Hills hotel in Durban.

Zuks: Wow!! Why to go bro.

We fist bumped.

Me: It is a surprise, Omuhle doesn't know about this trip.

Zuks: I didn't know you were this romantic.

Me: Whatever. Anyway, tonight I'm taking her to one of the beautiful restaurant in Sandton; I've made reservation for 19:30pm.

Zuks: You really falling for her aren't you??

Me: I guess I am.

Zuks stayed until it was time to go home. We said goodbye to each other then I drove home. When I got home Omuhle was sleeping on the couch on her back wearing only a t-shirt. She was rubbing her right thigh with a hand towel.

Me: Hey baby.

I put my laptop back and car keys on the table. Omuhle lifted her head and greeted me back, her eyes were red; she was crying.

Me: Are you okay??

She shook her head. I went to sit next to her.

Me: What's wrong?? Are you sick?

She removed the hand towel from her thigh. Wtf??? There was a big red spot on her thigh.

Me: Baby what is this?? What happened??

Omuhle: I burnt myself with an iron.

Me: Yho Omuhle, ubenje?? (Like this?) How did it happen??

Tears fell from her eyes.

Omuhle: I had just finished ironing our clothes; I took off the clothes I was wearing because I wanted to wear something comfortable. I accidentally bumped the ironing board and the iron fell on my thigh.

Me: Oh my gosh!! Are you in pain??

She nodded.I wiped her tears and gave her a hug. I took the towel from her, it had ice cubes.

Me: I'm sorry baby,neh??

She nodded.I took over rubbing her thigh with ice tubes.

Omuhle: I'm sorry,dinner will be little bit late tonight.Let me go start cooking.

Me: No don't, it's okay. Let's order pizza or I can whip something quick.

She smiled.

Omuhle: Let's get pizza then, I don't want you burning the house down.

We both laughed.

Me: Tea??

Omuhle: That would be lovely thanks.

I went to the kitchen to make us a cup of tea. Omuhle was really in pain,while in the kitchen I would still a glance at her; she was crying. I put the tea on the table and sat down next to her. I pulled her to me and wrapped my arms around her.

Me: I think I should take you to the doctor.

Omuhle: No, I'll be fine.

We drank our tea in silence. The pizza was delivered; we ate then Omuhle went straight to bed. I called the restaurant cancelling our reservations then I cleaned up; when I was done I went to take a shower.I lotioned my body then put on my pyjamas; I snuggled up next to Omuhle.

Me: Did you take pain killers??

Omuhle: Yes I did.

Me: Okay.

Omuhle: Good night.

Me: Good night.

I kissed the side of her head and wrapped my arms around her then we slept. Omuhle was restless through out the night, at some point I heard her sniffing; she was crying. I didn't know what to say or do.

Omuhle woke me up from my sleep.

Omuhle: Wandile!!

Me: Mhmm, I'm sorry for waking you up but I need you to take me to the doctor.

I quickly switched on the beside lamp and sat up.

Me: What's wrong??

Omuhle: This ice is not helping, the pain is getting worse.

Me: Okay, give me few minutes to get dressed.

I got off bed and got dressed; Omuhle took off her pyjamas and wore a gray tracksuit and sleepers. I put on a pair of jeans, t-shirt and a hoodie.

Me: I'm done, we can go.

Omuhle took her handbag and we walked downstairs.

Me: Can you walk???

Omuhle: Mhmm

I picked her up still and carried her in my arms then I walked to the garage. I put her inside the car, closed the door behind her then I went to my side. The drive to the Medi Clinic was not a pleasant one, Omuhle was shaking her thigh and squeezing it.

Omuhle: This thing is not even that big but is so damn painful.

Me: Hang in there baby.

When got to Sandton Medi clinic we were attended to

immediately. The doctor told us he was keeping Omuhle overnight. Omuhle was not happy about it but she had no choice. She fell asleep immediately, I guess it was the injection and medication they gave her. I checked the time, it was after 02:00am. I sat next to her bed and brushed her hands, she was sleeping peacefully. I ended up falling asleep as well.

Omuhle

When I woke up I was in an unfamiliar room, I was surrounded by blue walls. Then I remembered I was in Sandton Medi clinic.

Wandile was sleeping on the chair next to my bed; his head was on the bed. I was feeling sorry for him; it must have been uncomfortable to sleep like that. I brushed his head; I was falling for this soul slowly. He lifted his head and looked at me.

Me: Morning, sorry I didn't mean to wake you up.

Wandile: Morning. How are you feeling??

Me: Much better thanks. Why didn't you go home??

Wandile: I didn't wanna leave you alone. Even if I went home, I wasn't going to sleep peacefully knowing that you are here and in pain.

Me: Thank you for everything Wandile.

Wandile: Babe.

Me: What??

Wandile: Call me babe please, I like it when you calling me that. I smiled and looked away.

Wandile: What time is it??

Me: After 06:00am.

Wandile: Yho, I slept that long??

Me: Mhmm, you were tired; I kept you awake the whole night. Just then a nurse walked in and asked me to go bath. When I got back Wandile was not around; my breakfast was next to my bed. As I was about to eat Wandile walked in with two coffees.

Wandile: Coffee for you Mrs Mathe.

Me: Thanks, but they made me tea.

Wandile: More coffee for me then, I'll need it anyway; we are very busy at work.

Me: You going to work??

Wandile: Yes baby, I have to.

Me: No you don't have to, you need to go home and rest.

Wandile: But baby I.....

Me: Here...open your mouth.

Wandile: Why??

Me: We eating breakfast.

Wandile: No baby it's alright, I'll have my coffee.

Me: Wandile please.

Wandile: Okay....tjo you are one weird person ever.

He opened his mouth and I started feeding him. The doctor walked in, he smiled and shook his head when he saw us sharing the breakfast. He took the file that was at the bottom of the bed; wrote something on it and then walked out.

Wandile: I need to speak to your doctor and hear when is he discharging you before I leave, and I don't wanna be late for work.

Me: Wandile how are you going to work if you tired??

Wandile: I'm not that tired.

Me: Okay, why don't you go home, sleep for three hours then go

to work. Or you can work from home.

He didn't say anything he just stared at me.

Me: What?

Wandile: You really care don't you??

Me: No I don't.

I said that laughing and looking away. He got closer to me and turned my face so I can face him. He smashed his lips on my lips without a warning. Someone cleared their throats at the door; I pushed Wandile away. It was the doctor.

Dr: Sorry to disturb. Mrs Mathe you are free to go home but please come see me immediately if you experience more pain or the color of your wound change.

Me: Alright, thanks doctor.

While I was getting dressed Wandile was signing the forms. We got my medication and left.

On our way home Wandile kept looking at me smiling.

Me: Stop doing that.

Wandile: You know, last night I had planned a romantic dinner for us out in the city.

Me: Really??

Wandile: Mhmm but you decided it was more romantic to spend the night at the hospital.

Me: I'm really sorry. I'll make it up to you once my thigh heal.

Wandile: I'll hold you to it. So I guess this weekend is cancelled as well.

Me: What's happening this weekend??

Wandile: I was planning to take you somewhere tomorrow; we were going to come back Sunday.

Me: There's a next week.

Wandile: Haaaahaaa. We will see.

Wandile

I was really looking forward on spending time with Omuhle in Durban but then the unforeseen circumstances happened. My D was excited that it was going to eat finally....now I had to wait again. When we got home, I went to take a shower. After the shower I took my laptop and went to sit in the lounge just as Mrs Mathe ordered.

Omuhle: Should I make you breakfast?

Me: Yes please. The one from the hospital was not enough.

Me: Alright.

Omuhle served me breakfast, after eating she sat next to me and helped me with work. I had called my PA and told her I was going to work from home. Omuhle went to take a nap after three hours, she said the medication she took was making her drowsy. While she was sleeping the estate agent called saying the house in Westcliff was finally ours. She told me we can move in anytime we want. She asked to meet me so I can sign the last papers. I went to meet her; she gave me the keys then I signed the papers. From there I went to the shops, I bought flowers and chocolates for Omuhle then I went home. When I got home Omuhle was still sleeping. I placed the proof of purchase, the house keys, chocolates and flowers on the pillow next to her. I left the bedroom and went to the lounge to work. An hour later I heard her screaming. I threw the laptop on the couch and ran upstairs to the bedroom. My heart was beating fast wondering

what was happening to her. I opened the door and got in.

Me: Omuhle!!! Baby!!!

Omuhle was on her knees on the bed reading the papers I had left for her.

Omuhle: The house is finally ours Wandile.

She had a huge smile on her face. I covered my face with my hands and I laughed at myself.

Me: Baby you scared me, I thought there was a snake or spider in here.

She laughed.

Me: I'm sorry, I didn't mean to scare you.

She got off bed.

Omuhle: Thank you Mr Mathe, for the flowers, chocolates and a house.

Me: You welcome.

She puts everything that was in her hands on the bed then she walked to me. She wrapped her arms around my neck and pulled me down to her level. We kissed.

Chapter 19

Omuhle

Friday morning, I woke up early and prepared clothes for Wandile then I went downstairs to make breakfast. It was a big day because it was the day for the presentation. At 06:15am I went to wake him up.

Me: Wandile.

I shook him gentle

Wandile: Mhmmm.

Me: Wakey wakey.

Wandile: Mhmm, 5 minutes babes please.

I left him and went to downstairs. At 06:30am I went to wake him up again.

Me: Wandile you will be late for work.

He removed the sheets and sat up yawning and rubbing his eyes.

Wandile: Morning.

Me: Morning.

He got off bed and came to me; he kissed my forehead.

Wandile: Today is going to be a long day.

Me: And you are ready for it.

Wandile: I don't know, I'm nervous.

Me: It's normal to be nervous; relax and do the presentation with a confidence then the contract will be yours.

Wandile: You have faith in your man don't you??

Me: So much faith.

He tried to kiss me but I moved away from him.

Me: Go shower or you will be late for your presentation.

Wandile: You so stingy, you don't even wanna give me a kiss.

Me: Go get that contract maybe....just maybe, you will get more than just a kiss.

He smiled.

Wandile: I'll hold you to it.

He disappeared in the bathroom. I made up the bed and cleaned around the bedroom then I went downstairs to make sure our breakfast was ready. After twenty minutes Wandile walked in looking all sexy. We both sat down; he blessed the food then we

had our breakfast. We were just talking about random stuff. After breakfast Wandile took his laptop bag, wallet, phone and car keys.

Wandile: Wish me luck baby.

Me: You don't need luck; you've got this in the bag.

Wandile: Thank you for the vote of confidence.

Me: Please bring it home Wandile.

Wandile: I will, even if I had to bribe people.

I gave him the deadly stare.

Wandile: I'm joking baby.

He kissed my forehead.

Wandile: Enjoy school and thank you for breakfast.

Me: Bye.

I started clearing the table and putting the dirty dishes in the dishwasher. We had a helper who was coming that Friday. After that I got ready for campus; I left the house around 08:30am. Midday Wandile called me asking if I was done with my lectures.

Me: I wanted to go to the library, why you asking??

Wandile: I wanted us to go out for drinks; I need a strong drink baby.

Me: You didn't get it, did you??

He kept quiet.

Me: Oh baby, I'm sorry.

Wandile: It's alright baby, so will you join me??

Me: Yah sure, where can we meet???

Wandile: Cappellos in Fourways.

Me: Alright, give me forty minutes and I'll be there.

After that call I wrapped up what I was doing then drove to

Fourways. When I got at Cappellos I called Wandile, he told me he was at the parking lot. I got out of the car and looked around, I spotted him walking my direction. My heart was on my feet; this contract meant a lot to Wandile. It was going to be his way proving himself to the board and all those who were doubting that he can be the CEO of MST. When he got closer to me, he smiled.

Me: Hey.

I opened my arms for a hug; he wrapped his arms around my waist.

Wandile: Hey baby, you look beautiful.

Me: Thanks. Uhm, about the contract; I'm really sorry.

Wandile: Let's go inside, I'm hungry.

Me: Alright.

We walked inside hand in hand. He led me to a table that had about 8 people in it; there was lots of food and drinks on that table.

Me: And then?? Who are these people??

I whispered.

Wandile: I'll introduce you.

When we got to the table, I greeted then Wandile introduced me.

Wandile: Baby, this is the team I was working with on that presentation; guys this is my wife Mrs Omuhle Mathe.

Me: Nice to meet you guys.

He then told me their names then we sat down.

Wandile: Baby the real reason we are here is because we are celebrating; WE GOT THE CONTRACT!!

Me: What??

Everyone was cheering.

Me: You almost gave me a heart attack wena.

Wandile: I'm sorry.

We ate and chilled till late. Around 17:30pm we left. When we got home, we showered and then watched tv.

Me: Congrats, you did a great job.

Wandile: Thanks.

He seemed to be far away in thoughts.

Me: What are you thinking about??

Wandile: I have to go to Singapore for two months.

Me: What??

Wandile: Yep and I'm leaving Monday.

Me: No Wandile, what am I suppose to do for two months without you??

Wandile: I'll come visit. I really have to go baby; remember we will be launching MST that side so I have to be there to make sure everything is going well.

Me: Can't you ask someone to go in your place??

Wandile: This project is my baby Omuhle, I have to be hands on and make sure it succeeds.

Me: I hear you. I was hoping that we will move into the new house next weekend.

Wandile: I'm sorry. You can ask Lee, your mom and my mom to help.

I nodded. He kissed my forehead and we continued watching tv until late.

The following day I helped Wandile pack for his trip to Singapore. I'm not going to lie, I was going to miss him; I was

used to have him around the house.He snapped his fingers in front of my eyes.

Wandile: Hello, down to earth Muhle.

I turned and looked at him.

Me: Sorry, what were you saying??

Wandile: What are you thinking about??

Me: Nothing important.

I faked a smile.

Wandile: I'm going to miss you.

Me: I'll miss you too.

We finished packing then we went to the shops to buy for things.That Saturday evening we had dinner with his parents, they were so happy and proud for bagging the contract. On Sunday after the church service we had lunch with my parents then we went home to spend time together because Wandile's flight to Singapore was at 09:00am.When we got home we went straight to bed and cuddle.Wandile wanted us to make love.

Me: I don't think that's a good idea.

Wandile: Why do you think is not a good idea?

Me: We will be making love for the first and then tomorrow morning you flying to Singapore and you will be gone for two months.

Wandile: I get you; you scared you will fall in love with this.

He took my hand and directed it to his D.

Me: Wandile!!!

I pulled my hand away from his.

Wandile: What?? It's yours, you are allowed to touch it.

Me: Mxm.

I decided to change the subject.

Me: How many people from your team are going with you??

Wandile: The whole team is going, I need them.

Me: Okay.

Wandile: You will come and visit me right??

Me: If I'm not busy at varsity.

I fell asleep while we were chatting. Monday morning we both woke up at 05:00am and got ready. I was dropping him off at the airport. At 06:30am we left the house for the airport. It was very hard to say goodbye to him; for some odd reason I found myself crying.

Wandile: Please don't cry, I'm not going forever; I'll be back before you know it.

Me: After two weeks you must come see me.

Wandile: I'll do that. Now wipe your tears and smile for me.

I smiled a little and looked down.

Wandile: Please look after yourself; if you scared being alone in the house go sleep at your parents place or mine. Or ask Lee to come for a sleep over.

Me: Okay.

Wandile: I've asked Zuks to keep an eye on you; he will be coming to the house just to check if everything is okay. If you need something and you can't reach me please ask Zuks.

I nodded.

Wandile: Now come here and give me my sweets.

He pulled me closer to him and wrapped his arms around my waist, he lowered his head and we kissed. I broke the kiss because his team was looking at us.

Me: Your team is watching.

Wandile: Hey, I'm their boss; they must just look away.

We both laughed. We said goodbye to each other for the last time then they went to board their flight. I drove home heartbroken that house was going to be empty without Wandile. When I got home I took off my clothes and put on his t-shirt, my skinny jeans and a sneakers. Then I drove to the campus; I had missed the 08:00am lecture but I managed to attend the 11:00am lecture. The following days were hectic as I was packing up because I was moving into the new house. My mom, Wandile's mom and Lee were helping. My mom hired a cleaning company to go clean the house before I move in. By the end of the week everything was in boxes; I was ready to move. Friday afternoon the moving truck moved my stuff; they finished around 19:00pm. I spent the night at my parents place then Saturday morning we went to my new house to unpack. Wandile's mom got me six ladies to help with the unpacking. By the end of the day the house was looking beautiful; we were done with the unpacking. I sent a whatsapp message to Wandile telling him I was done with the move and the house looked beautiful. I cooked dinner for the family; my dad and Wandile's dad joined us. The families left very late, they were enjoying to be in the new house.

It was now two weeks since Wandile left for Singapore, we were always on Skype and on the phone with each other. He had promised to come visit that weekend. I called him around 15:00pm Friday afternoon to ask when he was landing, he told he was no longer coming. My heart was crushed; he tried to explain

that he was busy but I was disappointed. I wanted him to see what I've done with the new house.

A month went by and Wandile was still not back. Although he was calling everyday, I felt like I was losing him to his work. Zuks would come to the house to check up on me and he always had good things to say about Wandile.

Six weeks later I got home one evening to find Wandile cooking in the kitchen. I had spent the day with my mom; it was a Thursday night.

Me: Wandile!!

Wandile: Surprise!!!

We hugged and shared a kiss.

Me: When did you get back??

Wandile: Two hours ago. It's so good to be home.

Me: It's good to have you back.

Wandile: Sit, I'll dish up for you.

I was full because I ate at my mom's place but I didn't wanna disappoint him.

I sat on the kitchen counter. He dished up for the both of us; I blessed the food then we ate. He was telling about his work and time in Singapore. After dinner we cuddled in front of the tv; it was good to be in his arms. Wandile's phone rang but he ignored it.

Me: Aren't you going to answer??

Me: Nope, it's family time.

The phone kept on beeping and ringing.

Me: Wandile please switch it off if you don't want to answer.

Wandile: Eish.

He took it and answered.

Wandile: Hey, can I call you back tomorrow, I'm bonding with my wife.

He hang up.

We sat in silence for few minutes.

Wandile: I'm going to take a shower.

Me: Can I join you??

Wandile: Nope.

He said that laughing.

Me: Mxm, whatever.

I locked downstairs and switched off the lights then I took a shower downstairs; afterwards I went to our bedroom. Wandile received a call from Zuks, he was so loud; he was laughing and whistling.

Me: You are making noise Wandile.

I was lotioned my body as I said that. He mimed sorry; he put on his pj's and walked downstairs. I put on my sexy lingerie my friends bought it for me for our honeymoon. Then I put a gown on top; I was ready.

Wandile walked in laughing.

Wandile: Baby, can we please have a house warming party on Saturday??

Me: When are you going back to Singapore??

Wandile: On Monday.

Me: Okay, no problem.

Wandile: Thanks babe.

He sat on the bed and got busy on the phone. I was nervous by what I was about to do; I've never initiated sex before. My hands

were even shaking. I walked up to him and took the phone from; I placed it on the bedside table.

Me: It's family time Mr Mathe.

Wandile: Sorry ma'am.

I sat on top of him with my legs on both sides.

Me: You know how much I had missed you Mr Mathe??

Wandile: I missed you too love.

I lowered my head and we shared a passionate kiss. Wandile placed his hands on my a** and started squeezing it while kissing my neck. I let out a soft moan. He went to my breast; he planted few kisses there and stopped.

Wandile: Baby.

Me: Mhmmm.

Wandile: I'm sorry I can't make love to you today.

I looked up at him in shock. Was my breath smelling or my armpits??

Me: Why?? I thought this is what you wanted??

Wandile: I do baby; it's just that tonight I'm really tired.

Me: Oh.

I was so embarrassed. I got off him and looked for my pj's. He grabbed my hand.

Wandile: I'm sorry baby, I know you meant well but I won't give you the best if I'm like this; I'm really exhausted.

Me: It's okay, I understand.

I put on my pj's and got inside the sheets; he got behind me and wrapped his arms around me and we slept. In the middle of the night his phone rang, he answered; but I was too sleepy to understand what he was saying.

In the morning Wandile made me breakfast in bed to apologize for last night. I decided not to go to class and spend time with my husband. After breakfast I cleaned the bedroom then I opened Wandile's suitcase; I wanted to see if he had any dirty laundry with him. While unpacking his luggage, I saw a paper bag between his clothes. Inside it had a shampoo, ointment and pills. I read their packages they were for pubic lice. I felt my temperature going up. I ran downstairs; Wandile was on laptop and watching tv as well. I stood in front of the tv.

Me: What's this Wandile??

He looked up at me.

Wandile: What is that??

Me: You tell me; I found it in your luggage.

He snatched it from my hands with a speed of lightning.

Wandile: What were you doing going through my stuff??

Me: Doing my duties as your wife, checking if you have any dirty clothes with you.

Wandile: Why would I travel all the way from Singapore with laundry??

Me: Do you have crabs Wandile??

Wandile: No I don't.

Me: Then what are you doing with that stuff??

He ignored me; he closed his laptop and went upstairs. I followed him, I wasn't going to let this slide.

Me: I'm waiting Wandile? Is that why you didn't touch me last night??

Wandile: Omuhle please....

Me: Are you cheating on me??

Wandile: I'm not cheating on you??

Me: Then how do you explain lice??

He covered his face with his hands.

Me: Take off your pants Wandile.

Wandile: Are you crazy??!!

Me: Now Wandile!!

Wandile: I said no Omuhle!!

We were now screaming at each other.

Me: Fine then; I'm leaving, I'm going back to my mom's place.

Wandile: What?? Come on Omuhle.

Me: Take off your pants then, I want to see for myself that you don't have crabs.

He sat on the bed.

Wandile: You right I have Phthirus Pubis.

Me: Is that why you didn't come home after you promised you would?? Because you were having fun with your side chick?

Wandile: No, I was busy; I'm sorry Omuhle??

Me: I hate you right now.

Chapter 20

Omuhle

Few tears from my eyes, I was really hurt: just when I was falling for Wandile he goes and do something like this.

Me: Who did you sleep with Wandile??

I was wiping my tears.

Wandile: Baby it doesn't matter now.

Me: Why??

Wandile: Because it meant nothing.

He stood up and came to me, he tried to touch me but I moved backwards.

Me: So wena you go around having meaningless sex without a condom??

Wandile: I used a condom; one get infected with crabs even if they use a condom.

I opened the closet and took out clothes to wear.

Wandile: Where are you going??

Me: I'm going to campus.

Wandile: I thought you were staying at home today.

Me: I've changed my mind.

I just wanted to be out and get fresh air.

Wandile: Omuhle I'm sorry, I didn't mean to hurt.

Me: It's fine Wandile.

When I was done changing I took my things and drove to campus. I had already missed the morning lecture, I attended the 11:00am lecture. I was 15 minutes late. I was so distracted, I couldn't pay attention to what Lwando was saying. Maybe I lied to myself for thinking my marriage with Wandile was going to work; anyway it was not a marriage but a business transaction.

Lwando: Miss Sinivasan.

I looked up, everyone was looking at me. One of the guys who was sitting next to me nudged me.

Guy: Answer.

Me: Sorry sir I didn't get the question.

Lwando: Are you okay??

Me: No...I mean yes.

Worry was written all over Lwando's face; he came to stand in

front of me.

Lwando: Do you need a doctor??

Me: No, I'll be fine thanks.

He walked away and continued with his lesson. After his lessons he asked to see me.

Lwando: Miss Sinivasan I'd like to see you in my office please.

He walked out without waiting for my response. I packed my books and made my way to his office. I knocked and he opened for me.

Me: Hey.

I got in.

Lwando: Hi. Please take a seat.

Me: Thanks.

Lwando: What's wrong??

Me: Who's asking?? My lecture or my friend??

Lwando: Both.

He smiled.

Me: I'm fine, I got distracted a little bit.

Lwando: Alright, now I'm asking as your friend; are you sure you okay.

Me: I'm okay.

Lwando: Alright then.

Me: Before I go, tomorrow we having a house warming party and you are invited.

Lwando: What time??

Me: Yho...uhmm; I'm not sure about the time. I'll ask Wandile and come back to you.

Lwando: Alright.

I left his office and drove home. Wandile was still busy on his laptop.

Wandile: Hey, you back??

He asked while closing his laptop.

Me: Yep.

Wandile: How was your day at campus??

Me: It was okay.

I answered while going upstairs to our bedroom. I put my books away then changed ; I wore a pair of blue ripped skinny jeans,white vest and a denim jacket. I put on my black stilettos; I fixed my make up and my hair then I took my black handbag and walked downstairs.

Wandile frowned when he saw me.

Wandile: Going somewhere??

Me: We going to the shops to buy things for the party.

Wandile: Oh.

Me: Go change please, I need to come back and study.

He dragged his feet to the bedroom. I took my phone and made a list of everything that we needed. He walked down after 20 minutes; he was looking great.

Wandile: I'm done, we can go.

Me: You looking good.

He smiled.

Wandile: Thanks, you looking great yourself.

Me: Thanks.

We drove to the mall, we bought everything that we needed; we also bought groceries for the house. We were not talking that much to each other; I was still mad at him for cheating.

Me: Mhmm, I'm hungry; can we grab something to eat before we go??

Wandile: I'm also hungry. Let's go to Melrose Arch.

Me: Why there??

Wandile: It's quite and nice.

Me: Oh.

We drove to Melrose Arch in silence. We arrived at the restaurant and chose a table that was next to the window. Wandile pulled a seat for me; we sat down and ordered drinks.

Me: What time is the party starting??

Wandile: I was thinking in the afternoon; how about 13:00pm.

Me: Okay.

I took my phone and sent a whatsapp with a time to Lwando and Lee and other people I invited. Our drinks arrived; Wandile kept stealing glances at me.

Wandile: Omuhle I'm sorry.

Me: For??

I was sipping on my drink not looking at him.

Wandile: Uhmm * he cleared his throat * for sleeping with another woman.

I kept quiet

Wandile: I know you probably hate me right now but just know that I'm truly sorry.

Me: It's alright; I mean this is not a real marriage but a business transaction. We didn't date and fell in love with each other but rather forced to each other; so I perfectly understand.

Wandile: What do you mean by that??

Me: I mean Wandile, we were lying to ourselves if we thought

this would work.

Wandile: Omuhle, I apologized; I'm still apologizing what do you want me to do??

Me: Nothing.

We ate our lunch in silence after that we drove home. We were still not talking to each other. I unpack the groceries and packed them in the pantry and in the fridge; Wandile was helping me. When I was done, I took my books and went to sit on the balcony. I sat there studying until 17:30pm. I packed my books and walked inside the house; Wandile was cooking dinner.

Me: Do you need help??

Wandile: No thanks but you can sit here and keep me company. I went to put my books upstairs and came back to join Wandile in the kitchen. I sat there watching him moving back and forth. At 18:30pm dinner was ready; we ate, cleaned up then I went to take a shower. I didn't want to share a bed with Wandile but I decided to let it slide.

In the morning I woke up around 10:00am; Wandile was still sleeping. I went to clean myself then I went to make breakfast. Wandile walked down and came to sit on the kitchen counter.

Wandile: Morning.

Me: Hey.

Wandile: How did you sleep??

Me: I slept well and you??

Wandile: I didn't sleep well at all.

Me: Why?? Was I snoring.

Wandile: No.

Me: You not feeling well??

Wandile:It's because you mad at me.

I stopped on my tracks and looked at him.

Wandile: I know you are angry at me Omuhle but can we please talk about this.

Me: I said it's okay didn't I?

Wandile: What do you mean it's okay??

Me: Can we not talk about this please?? I'm trying to forget that my husband cheated on me and brought a disease home. I'm hurt Wandile okay?? I feel like I'm not enough for you; okay sure we are not intimate but you agreed to wait for me.

Tears were now making a river down my face; my hands were even shaking.

Me: To make things worse I was starting to get used to the idea of you being my husband and having you around the house. I was starting to fall for you; you know? I was even thinking maybe we will have a marriage like my parents or your parents but I guess it was all just a fantasy.

Wandile: I'm sorry.

Me: It's fine, let's get ready for the party.

We ate breakfast then prepared for the party. We took the braai stand, drinks, cups and glasses, a table and chairs; we went to put them outside. We went to take a shower. Wandile finished first then went to outside. I wore my short pastel jumpsuit then I put on my white sandals. I did my make up and then styled my hair. I had voices downstairs, I was about to make my way downstairs when Wandile walked in in our bedroom.

Me: I heard voices downstairs.

Wandile: Zuks is here with another couple.

Me: They are early.

Wandile: Mhmm.

Me: I'm done, we can go attend to our guests.

Wandile: Isn't that too short??

Me: What??

Wandile: Your jumpsuit.

Me: I've worn this before and you didn't complain.

Wandile: Hayi Omuhle, that thing is too short.

Me: It's not like I'll go to the mall or club dressed like this; I'll be in the house the whole day.

Wandile: Still, there will be a lot of people.

Me: Can we please go.

We walked downstairs to attend to our guests. More people started arriving; the guys went to braai the meat outside while the ladies were busy with salads in the kitchen. I gave the ladies a tour around the house then the guys called us saying the meat was ready. We took the plates and salads outside. We dished up and ate; there was music playing as well. Zuks kept asking me personal questions about my siblings and family; I could see Wandile was getting irritated.

Wandile: Babe, do you think we took out all the drinks from the fridge??

Me: I'm not sure, let me go check.

I went inside the house to check the drinks. I opened the fridge and I found a couple of drinks. I took them out as I was closing the door, Zuks was standing there. I got so much fright.

Me: Don't do that again, you nearly gave me a heart attack. I said that while my hand was on my chest.

Zuks: Sorry I didn't mean to scare you. I just wanted to ask you something.

Me: Alright.

Zuks: Did you go to Cornwall College in Irene??

Me: Mhmm, I did my primary education there. Why you asking??

Zuks: Omuhle Sinivasan, I'm Zukiso Ndaba from Centurion.

Remember my mom was one of the teachers in Cornwall. Before you moved to Cornwall, you were staying in Centurion Golf estate and my mom used to fetch us from school.

Me: No ways!! That Zukiso??

I was really surprised.

Zuks: The one and only.

Me: You used to bully me in primary; telling your friends not to touch or talk to me because I was your wife.

Zuks: And you used to cry whenever I say you are my wife.

We both laughed.

Me: I was too young, I was not even 10 at that time.

" Babe!!"

Shouted Wandile while walking in the house.

Me: In the kitchen!!

He walked to the kitchen.

Wandile: Is everything alright??

Me: Baby,I just found out that Zuks is the guy who used to bully me in primary.

Zuks: No I didn't.

Me: Yes you did. You would take my pencils and never return them.

Zuks: I was just playing with you.

Me: Don't lie, it's because I didn't wanna be your wife.

Zuks and I laughed; Wandile just stood there grinning.

Me: Uhmm, let's take these outside before my guests start striking. We carried the drinks outside, Wandile helped as well. Later in the afternoon we decided to swim. Our guests left around 22:00pm; I was really tired.

I was tidying up in the kitchen when Wandile walked in.

Me: Thank God the party is over; I'm so sleepy.

Wandile: Did you enjoy yourself though??

Me: Yes I did.

Wandile: Leave that, I'll call a cleaning company tomorrow; let's go to sleep.

I left him downstairs locking up and switching off the lights. I took a quick shower, lotioned my body then wore my pj's. Wandile went to take a shower as well; I got inside the blankets and called few of the guests checking if they arrived home safely. After that I put my phone away and tried to sleep. I didn't hear Wandile when he was getting into bed, I only felt his cold hands touching me.

Me: Mhmm.

I moved away from him. He said something but I didn't hear him because I was sleepy. The following day I woke up late; I only had one hour thirty minutes to get ready for church. Wandile was not next to me. I went to check him downstairs; he was standing on the balcony. He seemed to be in deep thoughts.

Me: Morning Wandile. Why didn't you wake me up?? Now we late for church.

Wandile: Sorry.

Me: Have you showered??

Wandile: Yes.

Me: Please get dressed while I take a shower.

He nodded. Wandile was quite the whole day; he only answered the questions I was asking him. After the service we went straight home, usually after the service we would go out for lunch but that Sunday Wandile wanted to us to go home. When we got home I prepared lunch for us then we ate. After the lunch we just chilled watching tv. Wandile was sitting behind me massaging my shoulders. Zuks sent me a whatsapp saying thank you for the invite, he told me he also sent the message to Wandile. He was still laughing at the fact that we didn't recognize each other for such a long time.

Wandile: Omuhle??

Me: Mhmm.

Wandile: I did apologize for cheating right??

Me: Yah.

Wandile: You said we need to move on right??

Me: Yyyah.

I wasn't sure where is this was going.

Wandile: I'm I forgiven ??

Me: Wandile...I ju....

Wandile: So you haven't forgiven me??

Me: Please don't put pressure on me. We are okay-ish.

Wandile: So that's why you were flirting with Zuks, to get back at me??

Me: What??

I tried to turn around but he prevented me.

Wandile: I saw the way you were laughing with him and joking.

Me: I was not flirting with him.

He squeezed my shoulders.

Me: Ouch.

Wandile: How can you embarrass me like that Omuhle?? Flirt with my best friend in front of me?? Huh??

His tone changed; it was now full of anger.

Me: Wandile you wrong, I didn't flirt with Zu....

I didn't get to finish the sentence.

Wandile: Are you taking me for a fool Omuhle?? What were you doing in the kitchen with him??!!

He shouted

Me: We were fetching drinks.

Wandile: For twenty minutes?? You went to fetch them in Midrand??

Me: Wandile I...

I felt his hands on my neck.

Wandile: Don't test me please.

He whispered in my ear.

Me: I'm not testing you.

He tightened his grip around my neck.

Chapter 21

Omuhle

I grabbed Wandile's hands and I removed them from my neck; I was already coughing. I moved away from.

Me: What are you doing?? Are you out of your mind??

I was rubbing my neck.

Wandile: I'm sorry, I wasn't aware that my hands were tight around your neck.

He stood up and got closer to me but I moved backward.

Me: Like hell you didn't, nxa.

Wandile: Babe, I'm sorry. As I said, I didn't mean to do that. He tried to touch me but I pushed him away.

Me: Don't touch me.

I left him standing there and walked upstairs to our bedroom. I called Lee telling her I was coming to visit, she agreed. I changed into track pants, golf t-shirt and sneakers. I also put on a pink cap. Wandile walked as I was about to leave the room.

Wandile: Babe, I'm really sorry; I didn't mean to hurt you. Please forgive me.

I ignored him. I took my car keys, phone and my handbag; I walked downstairs. I heard him shouting behind me.

Wandile: Babe, we still talking; where you going??

Me: I'm going out.

Wandile: Come on Omuhle, I said I'm sorry.

Me: You slept with another woman; did I strangle you?? No. I smile at your friend and the next thing your hands are around my neck. You are such a hypocrite. Nxa

I walked out slamming the door behind me. I drove to Lee's place really pissed. When I got to res, Lee was chilling with her roommate. I chilled with them until the evening. Around 19:00pm I decided to go home. Wandile was calling non stop, I had to switch off my phone. Lee walked me to the car; we got inside and chilled for few minutes.

Lee: So out with it, I can see you are upset.

Me: It's Wandile.

Lee: What did he do??

I told her everything from his disease to him trying to strangle me. Lee was so angry.

Lee: Hayibo O, this guy is disrespectful. Let's go, I'm going to give him a piece of my mind.

Me: He's not worth it.

Lee: Are you going to let him get away with this??

She was staring at me.

Me: If I was really in love with him I was going to go psycho on him so I'm not going to waste my energy on him.

Lee: But he's your husband.

Me: On paper.

Lee: So what now?

Me: I don't know but I'm not going to forgive him that easily; he must sweat first.

Lee: Make sure my number is on speed dial, just in case he tries something.

Me: Alright. I was thinking of moving back to my apartment but then I remembered that he's leaving for Singapore tomorrow.

Lee: Moving out?? Aren't you being hasty??

Me: Women are being killed by their partners over stupid things; I'm not taking my chance with Wandile.

Lee: I'm angry at him as well but moving out is a bit drastic.

Me: Let me go; I'll see you tomorrow.

Lee: Alright doll, call me when you get home.

Me: Cool.

We hugged, she got off and I drove home. The lights were all on,

that meant Wandile was still awake. I got in using my keys, I locked the door behind me. I made my way to the lounge; Wandile was sitting there staring into space. I walked passed him up to our room without saying a word to him. I threw my bag, phone and keys on the bed; I took off my clothes then I went to take a shower. When I walked out of the shower Wandile was sitting on the bed with his head buried on his hands. I changed into my pjs; I decided to go sleep in another room.

Wandile: Where have you been??

Me: Why do you care??

Wandile: Where you with your parents??

I turned and looked at him.

Me: Is that what you worried about?? That my parents don't find out about what you did?? Here I thought you were sincere in your apology; wow you don't cease to disappoint me.

I walked out. When I got to the guest bedroom I prepared to sleep. Wandile knocked softly.

Wandile: Can I come in??

Me: What do you want Wandile??

Wandile: Please, just two minutes Muhle.

Me: Fine, come in.

He walked in and stood by the door. I was sitting on the bed.

Wandile: You are wrong about me Omuhle, I am really sorry for what I did and I want this marriage to work. Yes I was worried that you going to tell your parents and they will be disappointed in me because I promised to look after you.

He stopped and looked at me.

Wandile: Please say something.

Me: What?

Wandile: Anything babe, scream at me or something. Please don't give me silent treatment.

Me: Are you ready for your trip tomorrow??

He sighed out loud before responding.

Wandile: I'm leaving in the evening and yes I'm ready.

Me: Alright, good night then.

Wandile: Please come back to our bedroom. Ngiyakucela Muhle. (I'm begging you Muhle).

Me: Wandile I.....

Wandile: It's my last night at home, I'll be away for weeks, please babe.

Me: I'm sorry, I can't.

I got inside the sheets; he walked over to me and kissed my forehead.

Wandile: Good night.

Me: Good night.

After he left I sent a message to Lee telling her I was home and safe. I put my phone away and slept. In the middle of the night I felt arms wrapped around me, I knew it was Wandile. I laughed at his craziness and I went back to sleep.

In the morning I woke up before Wandile. I cleaned up then I went to pack his bags, I ironed the clothes he was going to wear then I went to make breakfast. While making breakfast I felt strong arms hugging me from behind. Something happened to my heart, it got excited. Why can't I stay angry at him??

Wandile: Morning beautiful.

Me: Morning.

Wandile: How did you sleep??

Me: Very well until you invaded my bed, you were snoring; I don't know why you left your bed.

He turned me around so I can face him.

Wandile: I couldn't sleep without you in my arms. Omuhle I'm enjoying doing this marriage thing with you; learning new things and making mistakes. I don't want anyone else but you.

A smile appeared on my face even though I didn't wanna smile.

Wandile: I'll try be the better man for you, I promise.

I nodded.

Wandile: So are we good.

Me: Yes.

He hugged me.

Wandile: Can I get a kiss please?

Me: Go brush your teeth first.

I pushed him away. He ran upstairs and came back after few minutes. We ate breakfast making small talks. After breakfast I went to campus, Wandile went to the office. I had one lecture that day; around 11:30am I decided to pay my dad a surprise visit at work. On my way to MST offices I called the reception asking if my dad was around, luckily for me he was around. I went to the shops first to buy us lunch. He was surprised to see me.

Dad: I feel like I haven't seen you in weeks. This thing of us seeing each other on Sundays must stop.

Me: Mhmm, you right.

I sat opposite him in his office.

Dad: So, how's daddy's girl??

Me: I'm okay, I'm just missing you guys.

Dad: And marriage??

Me: We are getting there dad.

Dad: Good, that's what I wanted to hear. I hope this boy is treating you well.

I wanted to tell him about Wandile's cheating ways and him strangling me but I couldn't.

Me: Wandile is treating me well dad.

Dad: I'm happy to hear that.

We enjoyed a two hour lunch bonding. I left my dad's office to go to Wandile's office. I knocked softly on the door.

Wandile: Come in.

I walked in, Wandile was so surprised to see me.

Wandile: Hey, this is a lovely surprise.

He stood up from his desk and came to me, he gave me a hug but I could sense he was scared of my reaction.

Wandile: What are you doing here??

Me: I came to see my dad.

I watched his face changed from being excited to being scared.

Wandile: Is everything alright?

Me: Mhmm, I missed my old man.

Wandile: Oh okay.

Me: What time is your flight??

Wandile: At 20:00pm.

Me: Alright, let me leave you to your work; I just wanted to say hi.

Wandile's mood had changed. I gave him a hug and planted kisses on his cheeks.

Me: Bye babe.

Wandile: Let me walk you out.

Me: Okay.

We walked to the parking lot.

Wandile: Will you please drop me off at the airport later today??

Me: Okay.

Wandile: Don't cook dinner we will eat at the airport.

Me: Alright.

He kissed my forehead and whispered " I love you". He turned and walked away without waiting for my response.

Around 19:00pm we were at the restaurant having dinner.

Wandile had bought me a necklace and wrist watch.

Wandile: I'm not buying your forgiveness about these gift, when I saw them I thought of you.

Me: They are nice, I love them. Thanks

He put the necklace on me and helped me wear the wrist watch as well. After dinner he went to board his flight.

He was in Singapore for two months, I'm not going to lie, I was feeling lonely.I was always at my parents house.

Two months later; one evening I was at my parents house.

Wandile called saying he was at the house and he didn't have the keys. I drove to Westcliff like a maniac , I was so excited.When I got to the house,he was sitting next to the door surrounded by bags.My heart leaped with joy.I parked the car and got off.

Wandile: So much of a surprise. I wanted to surprise you but when I got here you were not around.

He got up and walked to me.

Me: I'm sorry,I was at my parents house.

We shared a tight hug and we kissed.

Wandile: I missed you.

Me: I missed you too.

We kissed again,I could feel my body getting excited.

Me: I hope you back for good this time.

Wandile: I am but I'll go back and check if everything is going well. But I won't stay long.

We took his luggage and walked inside.

Me: Welcome back.

Wandile: It's good to be back.

We were in our bedroom, Wandile was preparing to take a shower.

Wandile: Can you please join me in the shower??

Me: Uhmm I....I...

Wandile: Please.

He extended his hands to me,he was star naked at that time.I took his hand and followed him to the bathroom. He helped me take off my clothes then we got inside the shower. I was asking myself if this could be THE time?? Wandile's hands were all over my body while he was kissing my neck.He washed my back and I washed his. When we were done we dried ourselves and lotioned; Wandile was telling me about his project and his time in Singapore. We put on our pj's and cuddled.I fell asleep to Wandile still talking; he was really excited for pulling off this contract. In the morning I woke up alone, Wandile was not next to me. I sat up rubbing my eyes. Wandile walked in and immediately started taking pictures of me with his phone.

Me: What are you doing??

Wandile: Don't move.

He continue taking pictures then he walked out. I went to wash my face and brushed my teeth; when I got back to the bedroom Wandile was inside the sheets with breakfast for two on his lap.

Me: Mhmm, breakfast in bed.

Wandile: Yep. Come.

I joined him and we started eating; he was feeding me.

Wandile: Today you not going to campus.

Me: Why not?? What time is it anyway??

Wandile: After 07:00am. We are going away for our honeymoon.

Me: Oh.

I swallowed hard.

Wandile: Our flight is at 11:30am. So we need to get ready.

Me: Where we going?? What should I pack??

Wandile: Summer clothes and more beach wear.

Me: Alright.

We finished eating breakfast got dressed and went to the shops to buy few things then I went to do my hair and nails. When we got back home we only had one hour to get to the airport.

Luckily Wandile already packed our bags; I just packed the stuff we bought, changed and then we left for the airport. When we arrived at the airport our flight was delayed by 40 minutes. We sat at the restaurant having drinks. I excused myself and I went to use the bathroom. When I got back I found Wandile and another girl, they were arguing.

Girl: Let's see what your precious wife will say when she found out about us fucking.

Wandile: I'm going to ask you this for the last time, leave!!!

Me: Wandile what's going on??

They both turned around and looked at me; Wandile's eyes were like they were going to pop out of their sockets. The girl was looking at me smiling.

Me: Who's this??

Wandile: Baby, uhmmm....this is....uhmm

Girl: Can't you talk?? Cat got your tongue??

Me: Who are you??

I was looking at the girl

Girl: Your husband's fuck buddy.

She said that with an attitude.

Me: Nice to meet you fuck buddy; I'm Omuhle Mathe, his wife. I sat down.

Me: Babe what time is it?? I think it's time to board our flight. I was smiling. I didn't want to give this girl the satisfaction by shouting and fighting with Wandile. Not in front of her anyway.

Wandile: 15 minutes left.

Me: Let's go, my heart is at our destination already. I can't wait. I gave him a naughty smile and brushed his thigh. He gave me a nervous smile.

We got up, took our things and boarded our flight to Durban; leaving the fuck buddy looking like she just swallowed lemons.

Chapter 22

On our flight to Durban I was sitting next to the window enjoying the view. We were both quiet; Wandile was scared to talk to me after the little stunt his fuck buddy pulled.

Wandile: Are you okay??

He was brushing my hair with his hand.

Me: I'm good, I can't wait to get to Durban.

I kissed his cheek.

Wandile: You really know to pretend neh.

Me: What are you talking about??

Wandile: I know you are angry at me and at that girl but you hiding it. You pretend to be okay but deep down I know you hurting.

Me: I'm not pretending Wandile, I'm really okay.

He looked at me frowning.

Me: Listen here Mr Mathe, I'm not that kind of girl who will be shouting and screaming in public because her husband is cheating on her. I'm not going to check your phone or confront your fuck buddies or side chicks.

Wandile: I'm.....

Me: I'm not done. I'm not going to lose sleep, over your unruly behavior or waste my energy on your side chicks. So I'm going to enjoy my time in Durban. Do what you do as long as you sleep at night.

I was now starting to get angry.

Wandile: Wow!! Okay, calm down. I was not picking a fight.

I looked outside the window.

Wandile: So you know, that girl is my fuck buddy from the past. Her name is Nadia. I never slept with her after we got married; yes we were chatting on the phone, whatsapp and social media but it ended there.

Me: Okay.

Wandile: She's angry because we don't hook up anymore. I'm sorry for everything.

Me: It's cool.

I took a magazine and started reading while sipping on my champagne. We landed in Durban and our driver was already waiting for us. He took us to Beverly Hills Hotel; it was beautiful.

Me: This place is beautiful, you have a good taste.

Wandile: Just like you.

Me: Whatever.

Wandile: Let's freshen up and get something to eat.

We spent the afternoon walking around, sight seeing Durban. In the evening we had a romantic dinner at the hotel. Before going to bed Wandile gave me the gifts he had bought for me Singapore. It was shoes, hand bag and jewellery.

Me: They are really beautiful, thank you love.

Wandile: You welcome, I'm just glad you like them. I have another gift for you.

Me: Oh. Can I get it??

Me: I'll give you when we get back to Joburg.

Me: Why??

Wandile: Because I left it in Joburg.

He was laughing.

Me: I guess I can wait till we get back home.

Wandile: Good girl.

I playfully hit his shoulder.

We took a shower together then went to sleep. We were cuddling and chatting. Wandile took an envelop that was on his bedside table and gave it to me.

Me: What's this??

Wandile: Uhm... it's a....uhm....my medical certificate.

Me: Medical certificate?? Are you sick??

He sat and covered his face with his hands. I sat up as well facing him.

Me: Wandile you scaring me.

I put the envelope on my lap and took his hands.

Me: What's wrong Wandile?? Please talk to me.

Wandile: I'm not sick, I just feel bad for cheating and bringing crabs home.

Me: Oh. Do you still have them?

Wandile: No. That certificate indicates that I'm clean. I went to see the doctor two days before coming back home.

Me: That's good then.

I kissed his forehead, he chuckled.

Wandile: I'm sorry again baby.

Me: I forgave you Wandile.

Wandile: Thank you.

We cuddled until we fell asleep. In the morning we had a breakfast and then Wandile told me to dress sporty.

Me: Where we going??

Wandile: It's a surprise.

We were both wearing jeans, sneakers, golf-shirts and caps. We got inside the hotel shuttle and drove away. We stopped somewhere, Wandile took out Proteas two t-shirts.

Me: We going to watch Proteas??

He nodded.

I screamed with excitement. Wandile had gotten us VIP tickets and I got a chance to hang out and take selfies with my favorite players. We left the stadium around 18:00pm.

Wandile: Now I'm regretting taking you to the game.

Me: Why??

Wandile: Because I'm scared you going to leave me for one of the players. I saw a few of them are following you on Twitter.

Me: Will just wait and see Mr Mathe butthe temptations are galore.

We were getting off the hotel shuttle.

Wandile: You not even hiding the fact that those guys charmed you.

Me: I think you'll go back to Joburg alone.

Wandile: Omuhle Mathe!!

I ran inside the hotel laughing; he chased me until we got to our room. Unfortunately he had the key so I had no choice but stand there.

Wandile: Nowhere to run, I see.

He walked to me and started tickling me.

Me: I'm sorry I promise I won't leave you for one of the players.

Wandile: Good. Now let's get inside, shower and go have dinner.

Wandile told me we dressing up for the dinner. He had bought me a lovely gold evening dress . I matched it with the jewellery he bought me in Singapore. He was looking hot in his black suits.

Wandile: Wow!! You looking beautiful babe.

Me: Thanks. You look great too.

He took his phone and we snapped few selfies and walked out. We took a lift to the upper floor of the hotel. Before going out of the lift Wandile blindfolded me.

Wandile: Okay babe, you need to trust me. Take my hand and I'll

lead the way.

Me: Okay.

We walked out of the lift and walked for few seconds then I heard beautiful, slow music playing.

Wandile: I really hope you will like this.

Me: Can I look now??

Wandile: Not yet.

He let go of my hand for few minutes, I'm not sure what he was doing but he took my hand again.

Wandile: Let me help you sit down.

He helped me sit down.

Wandile: Don't remove your blindfold yet, I'll tell you when to do so.

I could hear his footsteps fading away.

Wandile: Okay, you can remove the blindfold. But please don't laugh.

I removed the blindfold and looked around. We were inside a room that was decorated beautifully. There were lots of balloons and flowers.

Me: Uhm...this is beautiful.

Wandile: Do you like it??

He was standing in front with a microphone in his hand.

Me: I do, thanks Wandile.

Suddenly music started playing,

Wandile sang:

Bruno Mars - Nothing on you

Beautiful girls all over the world, I could be chasing

But my time would be wasted, they got nothing on you, baby
Nothing on you, baby
They might say hi, and I might say hey
But you shouldn't worry, about what they say
Cause they got nothing on you, baby (Yeah)
Nothing on you, baby (N-n-n-nothing on you baby, n-nothing
on you)

[Verse 1: ~B.o.B~]

I know you feel where I'm coming from
Regardless of the things in my past that I've done
Most of it really was for the hell of the fun
On a carousel, so around I spun
With no direction, just tryn'a get some
Tryn'a chase skirts, living in the summer sun
And so I lost more than I had ever won
And honestly, I ended up with none....

He went on and finished the song. My face was wet with tears. He walked to me and kissed my forehead.

Me: That was beautiful.

Wandile: Thank you.

He wiped my tears. He sat down then a waiter brought our drinks. Then we had dinner. After that lovely dinner we went back to our room. Inside our room I asked Wandile to help me out of my dress then I went to take a shower. Wandile joined me without even asking me first. I felt his hands on my shoulders.

Wandile: I hope you don't mind me joining you.

Me: It's fine.

He washed my back but stopped and started kissing my neck while his hands were all over my body. I felt my body getting excited; he continued kissing my back. He turned me around and smashed his lips on mine. His other hand was squeezing my a*** and the other was fondling my breast. My arms around his neck. He went down kissing my neck, my chest and sucked on my breast. That send a wave of excitement all over my body.

Me: Aaahh...mhmhm...baby.

I was moaning softly. He pushed me against the wall and then went down to kiss my tummy. I felt his hands on my thighs. He planted kisses there and made his way up between my legs. My heart was beating fast and my breathing had changed. As for how I was feeling; it was weird but I loved it. He touched my punani, I quickly closed my legs. I was not comfortable with him seeing me down there.

Wandile: Can I??

He was trying to part my legs.

Me: Hayi Wandile (No, Wandile).

Wandile: Please babe, you will enjoy it I promise.

Me: I'm not comfortable with this Wandile.

I pulled him up.

Wandile: There's nothing to be ashamed of, I'm not ashamed of my D.

He was brushing it.

I turned and looked away but he turned me around. He switched off the water and carried me out of the bathroom without a warning. He started kissing while carrying me in his arms. He placed me gentle on the bed and got on top of me. We kissed

for a while; Wandile kissed his way down to my breast. He was moaning and his breathing was heavy. He made his way to my thighs; then up to my punani. I felt his warm breath down there.

Me: Wandile...I

Wandile: Shhhh....just relax and enjoy yourself.

He kissed on it and touched it a few times before inserting his tongue.

Wandile

Omuhle was tense,I wasn't sure whether she wanted to do this or not. When my tongue touched her punani her body tensed up. I stopped and went up to her breast.

Me: Are you still okay??

She nodded.

Me: So I can continue??

I had to be sure.She nodded again.

I went down on her.I separated her legs and gave her a muffing,at first I was gentle and slow but when I heard her moan,calling my name and lifting her bottom body giving me more access,I got carried away.

Omuhle: Wannnndile....oh oh..aahh. Baby!!!

I looked up at her, she was playing with her breast and her eyes were closed.I inserted my finger inside of her punani but she took it out.So I had to use my tongue. I could feel she was about to cum.

Omuhle: Wandile..wait....I'm...I...

Then she came. I continued sucking and cleaning her.When I finished I went up and pecked her lips.

Me: Did you enjoyed that??

She nodded shyly and pushed me away then slept faced the other way.

I kissed her shoulders.

Me: You were great....I also enjoyed it.

She kept quiet.

Me: Are you okay??

Omuhle: Mhmmm.

Me: Baby??

I turned her around.She covered her face with her hands.

Me: What's going on??

Omuhle: Nothing.

Me: Omuhle look at me.

She shook her head.

Me: Come on,look at me.

She removed her hands and looked at me.I kissed her nose.

Me: Why you this shy??

Omuhle: I'm just embarrassed by the way I was screaming,probably our neighbors heard me.

Me: Haaaahaa!! You were enjoying yourself,there's nothing to be embarrassed about.

Omuhle: But Wandile I

Me: Can we continue??

She looked at me with a blank face.

Me: Please.

Omuhle: Okay.

She looked away.

Omuhle

I was married now and there was no running away from this, even though I was not comfortable. I wanted to make love to my husband but I was scared; my sister had told me about her first time. She said it hurts a lot but her husband was gentle and careful. Lee told me she couldn't walk for two days after being intimate for the first time with her previous boyfriend. With all that information, I wasn't sure whether I still wanna continue or not. Wandile pulled me to be on top. My sister and Lee had given me tips on what to do when I'm intimate with Wandile but the way I so nervous I went blank. Since I was on top, I kissed Wandile, then made my way to his abs. I played with his nipples as well. He was groaning and moaning. I was rubbing my body against his.

Wandile: Oh s**** baby!!!

His D was poking my stomach. He pushed me down gentle; I knew he wanted me to suck him. There was no way I could do that, I was going to puke on that bed. I removed his hands from my shoulders and went up to his lips.

Wandile: You don't wanna suck me??

He asked between the kisses.

Me: No, sorry.

Wandile: Why??

He asked while biting my neck.

Me: Aaaah!! Wandile!!

I screamed.

He continued kissing me as if nothing happened. I touched my neck.

Wandile: You not bleeding. So, you have not answered my question.

Me: I've never done something like that before and I don't wanna embarrass myself and ruin our weekend.

He stopped and looked at me for quite awhile.

Wandile: Omuhle, I know you've never been intimate with someone therefore I don't expect you to be some kind of an expert and be a tiger in bed. We will take baby steps, I don't mind. He switched positions and he was on top. We started with a foreplay again, Wandile was good at this. I felt my punani twitching a little. I slid down my hands to touch myself, I wanted to know what was happening down there. I was swollen and I wanted Wandile to go down on me again.

As if he read my mind, he went down on me.

Wandile: You tasting really good baby.

Me: Aaah, oh gosh....baby.

I opened my legs wider giving more access. I felt the excitement build up and my body tensing up, I think I was about to come. But Wandile stopped and came up and smashed his lips on mine. His other hand was playing with my punani, fondling its lips then he slid his finger. I gasped. He silenced me with another hot kiss. Then his finger started moving in and out slowly, it was uncomfortable at first. I tried to push his hand away but he resisted.

Wandile: Relax.

He whispered in my ear. He took my hands and directed them to his shaft; it was long, thick and hard. After a while he removed his finger inside my punani and brought it to his mouth. He licked on

it while looking at me.

Me: Euww.

Wandile: Wanna lick.

Me: No thanks.

Wandile: It taste really good.

His voice was low,his eyes were red and small as if he was sleepy.He parted my legs using his legs.

Wandile: Are you ready??

Me: Uhmm, I don't know; I think...I guess I am.

Wandile: You need to be sure baby.

I took a deep breath.

Me: I'm ready.

Wandile: Are you sure??

I nodded. He kissed my forehead and then he touched my punani opening it's lips. He went down and kissed me one last time.He position himself while our eyes locked.

Me: Wandile please use a condom.

My heart was beating so hard.

Wandile:Baby I'm clean, you saw my medical certificate.

Me: Then what about pregnancy??

Wandile: We are married babe, we are allowed to have kids.

Me: I know that but not now.

I said that closing my legs,he smiled.

Wandile: I don't have condoms with me, so tomorrow I'll get you a pill. How about that??

Me: I don't know Wandile.

Wandile: I promise, I'll get you a pill first thing tomorrow morning.

Me: Okay.

He rubbed his shaft on my punani lips; a soft moan escaped my lips.

Me: Aaaah...aaaahh...mhmmm

He continued rubbing my punani up and down, I was now dripping wet.

Wandile: Please speak up if I'm hurting you or you feeling uncomfortable.

I nodded

He leaned forward and kissed me, my body temperature went up.

Wandile: Babe open your eyes please.

I opened my eyes, Wandile was looking at me in a seductive way. He had this smile that made me weak. I smiled and bit my lips.

Wandile: Oh s*** babe, don't do that to me.

Me: What did I do??

Wandile: Biting your lips like that.

He pushed my legs far apart and tried to insert himself. He forced the head gentle.

Me: Wandile!!!

I was experiencing some pain.

Wandile: Try to relax baby.

I took a deep breath.

The first couple of tries were discouraging and really painful because his shaft would not go in. He tried a couple of times.

Me: Wandile this thing hurt.

I could feel tears burning in my eyes but I could not cry, I was a big girl now.

Wandile: I'm sorry baby; it will hurt now but after some time you

will enjoy it.

He went down between my legs and planted few kisses there, then the next moment I felt his shaft in line with my punani, he slipped it in. That was probably one of the painful things I've experienced, but it wasn't the worst compared to the second time.

Wandile: Oh s*** baby!! Aaahh!!!

Once it was in, he tried to thrust in and out, but that was probably not the smartest thing for him to do since it burned real bad.

Wandile

Omuhle pinched my thigh as a sign that I was hurting her. I pulled out immediately.

Me: I'm sorry, are you okay??

Omuhle: No.

She closed her legs and looked away. Her eyes were shining with tears; I could see she was trying so hard not to cry. I took her into my arms and comforted her.

Me: I'm sorry.

She nodded.

Me: You so beautiful and amazing, I love you baby.

Omuhle: I love you too.

We stayed like that for few minutes then we continued again. We kissed for few minutes then I inserted myself again; it was not difficult this time but Omuhle kept pushing me away and she shifted, trying to get away from me.

Me: Babe, take a deep breath and relax, it's painful because you

are tense.

Omuhle: Okay, finish up already please.

I giggled. I took her hands and kissed them then I pulled them above her head and started trusting in and out slowly.

Me: Oh, baby....oh Omuhle I love you. I love you baby. You so good. Aaaaah.....ahhhh.

I let go of her hands and played with her breast. I sucked on them while still buried inside of her. It wasn't long then I felt my soldiers getting closer.

Me: Are you still okay baby??

She didn't answer, she just buried her face on my chest. I trusted in and out few more times and I came.

Me: Baby!!!! Aaaaahh....Ohhhh Omuhle!!!

I collapse on top of her.

Me: Geez!! I love you Muhle.

I kissed her forehead. She gave me a weak smile. I pulled out slowly and got off her and went to the bathroom to fetch a towel. I cleaned myself and I cleaned her as well; she was bleeding.

Me: Baby??

Omuhle: Yes.

Me: Let's go take a shower to clean ourselves.

Omuhle: Okay.

I picked her up and carried her to the bathroom. We showered and then we started kissing.

Me: Can we try again??

Omuhle: It hurts Wandile.

Me: I'll be gentle I promise.

She closed her eyes for few minutes and nodded. We kissed

passionately then I pushed her legs apart.I played with her punani for a while then I inserted my shaft.

Omuhle: Damn Wandile!!

I moved in and out slowly,gentle and in circles.

Me: Gosh baby you so tight and I love it. Aahh, Omuhle you killing me here. Aaahaa...shhhh aaaahh.

Omuhle: Aaahh,baby.

After few minutes I turned her around and got behind her.I made few strokes and came.

Me: Thank you baby.

I kissed her shoulders. I took her into my arms and gave her a tight hug.We finished taking a shower. I walked out first leaving Omuhle lotioning her body; I changed the bedding . I removed the sheets with blood and put clean ones. Omuhle walked out of the bathroom.

Me: How you feeling.

Omuhle: Sore and tired.

Me: I'm sorry baby.

I kissed her forehead and went to soak the sheets in a bath tub. When I got back she was already in bed wearing her pj's. I joined her in bed.I opened my arms.

Me: Come here.

I placed her head on my chest.

Me: Thank you for giving yourself to me.

Omuhle: You welcome.

Omuhle

When I woke up in the morning,I was still on Wandile's chest. My

whole body was sore.

Wandile: Morning gorgeous.

He kissed my forehead.

Me: How are you feeling today??

Me: I'm okay.

Wandile: And the pain down there??

Me: I'm still sore.

Wandile: I'm sorry. Breakfast??

Me: Thanks, I'm hungry.

Wandile: Come brush your teeth and wash your hands.

He carried me on his back and took me to the bathroom.

Wandile: I'm giving you three minutes.

Me: Alright.

I decided to take a shower because I was still bleeding. After cleaning myself up, I lotioned and got dressed in a long summer dress and then Wandile took me to the balcony. He had prepared breakfast for us there.

Me: Mhmm, I could get used to this.

Wandile: If you allow me, I'll do it.

Me: Deal.

We sat down and eat breakfast. Wandile was still on his briefs.

We took pictures while eating. After breakfast Wandile gave me the morning after pill.

Me: You went to the shops??

Wandile: No, I had it delivered.

He had a smile on his face.

Me: And why you smiling??

Wandile: Last night was beautiful. Can we make love before

going out today??

Me: No Wandile, I'm still sore and I'm bleeding.

Wandile: Alright, I understand.

He sounded defeated.

Me: Why does it look like you are getting addicted??

He burst out laughing.

Wandile: Wait till you get better then I'll show you how addicted I am.

Me: Now I'm scared.

We both laughed.

We went to our sight seeing Durban again then closed the day with a little bit of shopping.

The following day was a Monday; we left Durban for Joburg.

Chapter 23

Omuhle

We arrived in Joburg midday, Lee was flooding my phone with messages asking about my whereabouts. I asked her to meet me for late lunch. When we got home we unpacked and rested.

Wandile: Babe??

Me: Yes.

Wandile: How was it??

Me: How was what??

Wandile: Your first time being intimate.

We were sitting in the lounge with my feet on his lap, he was giving me a foot massage.

Me: Ummm, it was ummmm....it was painful but okay.

I was not looking at him as I said that.

Wandile: Look at me please.

I looked at him.

Wandile: Did you enjoy yourself at least??

Me: I did.

Wandile: Good.

His hands moved from my feet up my legs, until they reached my thighs.

Wandile: You have no regrets for giving yourself to me right??

Me: No. We married remember.

He smiled.

Wandile: I was thinking, since we have time to ourselves, we can pick up where we left off in Durban.

He said that brushing my inner thighs.

Me: I'd love to do that but I'm meeting Lee for lunch.

Wandile: When are you meeting her??

Me: In an hour.

Wandile: Then we have enough time to get naughty.

Me: But Wand....

He was already on top of me, his hands inside my pants rubbing my punani.

Me: Wandiiiiile.....aaah....mhmm.

He smashed his lips on mine while rubbing his body against mine.He went down to my neck.

Me: Babe, wait. I have to go, Lee is waiting for me.

Wandile: Come on love, I just want to play with you.

Me: I promise we will play when I get back.

He buried his face on my breast.

Wandile: Don't stay too long,neh.

Me: I won't.

He got off me.

Wandile: Look at what you've done.

He was pointing between his legs; he had a boner.

Me: Sorry love but I really have to go.

I went upstairs to freshen up, then I called Lee. She told me she was at The Zone in Rosebank. I took my car keys and my handbag and walked downstairs.

Me: Anything you need before I leave??

Wandile: Yes, a kiss please.

I walked to him sat on his lap; I lowered my head and we shared a kiss.

Me: Okay, now I have to go.

I spoke between the kisses.

Wandile: Lee is not going anywhere babe.

Me: Uh uh Wandile, I have to go.

I kissed his forehead and got off him.

Wandile: So, what must I do in this house alone??

Me: Call Zuks or take a nap.

Wandile: Really Omuhle??

Me: Wandile, I miss my friend and we need to catch up.

Wandile: As long as you don't discuss my performance.

Me: What performance??

He stood in front of me and wrapped his arms around my waist.

Wandile: The bedroom performance.

He nibble on my ear; that sent shivers all over my body.

Me: I...I don't kiss and tell, you can relax.

He went down to my neck while he was unbuttoning my jeans.

Me: Babe...uh uh....

Wandile: I want you so badly...gosh....Muhle.

He was breathing heavy on my ear.

Me: But I...

He bits my neck.

Me: Ahhh Wan.....mhmm

Wandile: I want you now.

He whispered.

I pushed him away gentle and buttoned up my pants.

Me: I'm not doing this with you now, I'm running late already.

Wandile: Enjoy your time with your friend.

He winked and ran upstairs.

Me: Don't miss me too much.

I shouted behind him before exiting the house.I drove to Rosebank at a high speed because Lee was already calling me.When I arrived she was already seated and waiting for me.

Me: I'm sorry friend, I got held up.

I apologized as I was approaching her. She stood up from her chair and opened her arms for a hug.We hugged.

Lee: You late

Me: I apologized njena; anyway I was busy friend.

Lee: I can see.

She was,rubbing her neck and had a smile on her face.

Me: What??

She opened her handbag and took out a mirror and handed it to me.

Lee: Check your neck.

WTF!!!

Me: Gosh Wandile!!!

I was so embarrassed. I pulled my top up trying to hide the hickey.

Lee: Relax, it's not that bad. So I guess you finally did the deed. Before I could answer the waiter came to take our orders. We ordered drinks and continued chatting.

Me: Yes, I did it.

I sighed after that.

Lee: I don't like your tone; didn't you like it??

Me: It was painful Lee, what's there to like??

Lee: In other words you didn't like it??

Me: I did enjoy a little bit but the pain was just too much.

Lee: Don't worry about it, next time you do it you wouldn't want Wandile to stop.

Me: I can't wait.

Lee: So tell me everything, what happened??

Me: Wandile will kill me if I tell you.

Lee: Come on, I'm sure he's already telling Zuks about it.

Me: My lips are sealed, I'm not saying anything.

We enjoyed our lunch, laughing and chatting. I told Lee about the gifts I got from Wandile, she was really happy for me.

Around 16:00pm we said goodbye to each other and went our separate ways. When I got home Wandile was sitting on the balcony working on his laptop. I put my bag and keys on the kitchen counter and went to him.

Me: Hey, I'm back.

We shared a kiss.

Wandile: How was your lunch??

Me: It was okay. What are you working on??

Wandile: Just going through my work emails.

He brushed my leg.

Me: What would you like to have for dinner?

Wandile: You.

Me: I'm serious Wandile.

Wandile: Anything it's okay babe, as long as I'm going to have you for dessert.

Me: You have a dirty mind Mr Mathe.

Wandile: And you are to blame.

As I was walking away he spanked my a***. I shook my head and went to the kitchen. I took my bag and made my way to our bedroom. I changed into something more comfortable. As was leaving the room Wandile walked in.

Wandile: Babe, I think we should go out for dinner.

Me: Can't we stay in the house tonight?? I'm a little bit tired.

Wandile: No babe I just made reservations for us.

Me: Without talking to me first??

Wandile: You saying you are tired but you still want to cook.

Me: Okay fine. Thank you for being considerate.

Wandile: Dinner is at 19:00pm so we still have time.

Me: Alright, I'll check my school work so long.

Wandile: I'll be downstairs working neh.

Me: Alright.

Wandile went back to the lounge, I took out my books and sat on the bed.

Around 18:00pm we both got ready and left for dinner. We drove to Sandton; we were 15 minutes late. We sat down and the

waiter came to take orders for drinks.

Wandile: You look beautiful.

Me: Thank you, you don't look bad yourself.

Wandile: Can I ask you something?

Me: Yah sure.

Wandile: When do you think we should have kids??

Me: You don't waste time do you??

Wandile: I'm just asking.

Me: We both still young so we can chill for a couple of years.

Wandile: A couple of years??

Me: What?? You want me to say a couple of weeks or days??

Wandile: Yho Omuhle wangiphoxa so.

Me: Sorry. It's just that I'm shocked by your reaction when I said we need to wait for a couple of years.

Wandile: Alright, we will wait then. But you know our parents will start asking questions.

Me: Uh uh Wandile, this is our marriage; we do what we want not what other people want.

He kept quiet for few seconds.

Wandile: Remember I promised you a gift when we get back??

Me: I remember, so where is it??

Wandile: You will get it after dinner.

Me: I can't wait. Please give me a clue.

Wandile: Nah, I don't want to spoil the surprise.

We sat there talking about our time in Durban; a waiter came to take our food orders. After placing the order I excused myself and went to the bathrooms. Ladies bathroom are always full; there was a group of ladies in there busy fixing their

makeup. When I walked out of the cubicle I bumped into a familiar face but I didn't remember where I've seen her before. I walked passed her to go wash my hands. This girl came and stood next to me busy giving me looks from my head down to my feet.

Me: Excuse me, is there a problem??

Girl: No.

Me: So, do I know you ??

Girl: Yes you do.

She had a stinking attitude.

Me: Care to remind me.

Girl: We share a man.

Now everyone in there was quite and looking at us.

Me: Uhmm, let me see.....but I'm not sharing my man with anyone.

Girl: So you going to pretend to have amnesia. Let me remind you; we met on Friday at O.R Tambo Airport.

Me: Oh yah, now I remember. My husband fuck buddy from the past. Are you stalking us?

Girl: You are not that important.

Me: Don't be offended but you seem to pop out everywhere.

Girl: You think you've won huh??

Me: What's your name again??

Girl: Nadia.

Me: Nadia darling, I didn't even know I was in a competition.

Nadia: Just because you signed a piece of paper and wearing a ring that doesn't make you Wandile's number one lady. Wandile nami sibuya kude (We've been together for a long time). Wena

you are just uMafikizolo.

Me: Really now??

Nadia: Mhmm, I've known Wandile for years. He will never leave this.

She spanked her a***.

Nadia: He's been sleeping on this chest for years and eating this a***.

Me: Honey, Wandile might be addicted to your a*** but you are nothing but a wheelbarrow that he uses when he want to dumb his sperms. When he has an itch and need someone to scratch his balls, he thinks of you. But he chose me to build a life with, a home and a family. So who's the winner??

She opened her mouth to say something but stopped.

Me: It was nice to meet you again fuck buddy, I'll make sure to pass your greetings.

I dried my hands and walked out.

Nadia: It's not over, not by a long shot.

She shouted behind me.

Me: Bring it on, I'm ready.

I closed the door and walked to our table.

Wandile: Are you alright??

Me: Yes, why you asking??

Wandile: You took long in the bathroom.

Me: I...

I wanted to tell him I bumped into Nadia but decided against it; I didn't wanna spoil our dinner.

Wandile: You wanted to say something.

Me: No, never mind.

Our food arrived we ate, just enjoying our time. After dinner we had dessert.

Wandile: Now it's time for your gift.

Me: Yay!!

He paid the bill and took my hand.

Me: Where we going??

Wandile: We going home.

Me: My gift is at home??

Wandile: Yep.

Me: Okay.

When we got home, he blindfolded me before we got out of the car. Then he carried me out of the car. He walked for few seconds and put me down.

Wandile: Are you ready??

Me: I am.

He removed the blindfold.

Wandile: Here's your gift Mrs Mathe.

In front of us was a red BMW X6; it had a big ribbon around it.

Me: Is this mine??

Wandile: No, it belongs to the neighbors. Of course it's yours, you are a CEO's wife; people should see it.

Me: Aaaaahh!!!

I screamed and jumped on him.

Me: Thank you baby, I love it.

Wandile: You are welcome.

Me: Can I take it for a quick spin??

Wandile: I have a better idea.

Me: What??

Wandile: Come.

He opened the BMW

Wandile: Get in.

I got in, he followed. He showed me how to operate it, where was what and other things. Then he pushed the seat I was sitting on backwards and got on top of me.

Wandile: You promised me dessert.

Me: But not here babe. The neighbors will see us.

Wandile: That's the fun part of it; the excitement of being caught.

He removed his shirt; that's when I knew he was serious. We kissed, while our hands were all over each other. He removed my top and my bra. He sucked his way down from my neck to my breast. I couldn't help myself but moan.

Me: Baby.....gosh that feels so good.

He kissed and sucked; my hands were on his back. I helped him removed my pants, then his pants followed. We kissed and made out for over twenty minutes. He even muffed me and I came twice. He licked me clean then positioned himself between my legs.

Wandile: I want you to relax ,okay??

I nodded.

He leaned forward and our tongues googled each other. I felt his shaft touching my punani; I shifted a little. Wandile grabbed my legs to make sure I don't move. He pushed and inserted the head, I gasped.

Wandile: Breath and relax.

He pushed more meat, I winced in pain.

Me: Baby it hurts.

My eyes were closed tight.

Wandile: I'm sorry baby, I wish there was another way to do this.

He pulled out and inserted himself.

Me: Oh baby!!!

Wandile: Aaaahhh, baby.....you so tight and warm.Ohhhh.....Aahhh.

He groaned and moaned as he was moving in and out slowly.The pain was there but so was pleasure. Wandile sucked my breast while moving in and out of me.

Wandile: Muhle!!!!.....Oh Oh....my love!!!

He pushed more inside.

Me: Don't go deeper please, it's too much.

He pulled up my legs and placed them on his shoulders and gave it to me slowly.

Me: Aaaahhh!!! Oh...Wandile!!!

Wandile: Are you still okay??

I nodded

Wandile: Do you want me to stop??

Me: No don't.

I could feel the wave of excitement building up.

Me: Wandile I'm....

Wandile: You coming??

Me: I think so.

He upped his speed.

Me: I love you Wanndiiiiile!!

Wandile: I love you Muhle.....oh s***!!!

I came; Wandile came straight after me and collapsed on top of

me. We were both dripping with sweat.

Wandile: You good?

Me: I'm okay.

I was still trying to catch my breath. He kissed me, he was still buried inside of me.

Wandile: Turn around baby.

Me: How Wandile?? There's no space here.

Wandile: There's a lot you need to learn about being naughty in the car.

He pulled out and turned me around.

Me: I hope I won't regret this.

I mumbled under my breath.

Wandile: Are you okay and relaxed??

Me: Yeah, I think so.

He reached for my breast and fondled them.

Wandile

I kissed her shoulders and made my way down; I kissed the spinal cord. She moaned softly. I went down to her a*** cheeks. I planted few kisses on them and opened them wide.

Omuhle: Oh flip!!! No Wandile....uh uh!!!

She tried to turn around but I prevented her.

Me: Relax, I'm not going to insert anything on your other hole; for now.

Omuhle: What is that suppose to mean??

I ignored her and kissed her a*** hole. I licked while my finger slides to her punani. I spent few minutes feasting on her then I inserted my shaft.

Omuhle: Mhmmm,oh....Wandile!!

I moved in and out slowly

Me: S*** baby, you are the best!!!! Aaah....ohhhh!!!

The car was filled with moans and screams.

I felt Omuhle's punani walls clench around my shaft; that drove me crazy. I picked up my pace.

Omuhle: Baby!!!! Aaaahh....Yesssss Ohhhh!!!

Me: I love you....Muhle!!! Ohhh!!!

She came and I came few minutes after her. I collapsed on top of her.

Omuhle: Uh uh Wandile, you heavy; please move.

Me: No I'm not.

She pushed me off her; I moved to another seat.

Me: Come sleep on top of me.

She got on top of me and I wrapped my arms around her, we cuddled.

Me: That was great, thank you baby.

Omuhle: Mhmm.

We lay there chatting,I was playing with her hair.

Me: Let's get inside the house so that we can shower. Maybe we will get frisky in the shower.

Omuhle: In your dreams Mr Mathe; that was sex for the day,no make it for the week.Yho, I'm so exhausted and drained.

Me: And the pain??

Omuhle: Is there but not that much.

Me: That's good. Can you believe it, I'm hungry again. Maybe we should get pizza; what do you think??

There was no response.

Me: Babe??

She was sleeping.

Chapter 24

Omuhle

I woke up inside the covers in our bedroom. Wandile was snoring next to me with his arms wrapped around my waist and his leg on top of me. I was pressed, I needed a bathroom. I slowly removed his arms around me; I didn't wanna wake him up. I then tiptoed to the bathroom. When I was done doing my thing, I washed my hands and went back to the bedroom. I checked the time, it was just after 02:00am. I put the phone away and tucked myself in bed.

Wandile: What time is it??

He asked with his eyes closed.

Me: It's still early, go back to sleep.

He wrapped his arms around me again and we slept.

In the morning I woke up to Wandile playing with my breast.

Me: Uh uh, what you doing??

He kissed my cheek.

Wandile: Morning Muhle, how did you sleep??

Me: Not good because you busy touching me.

I turned to face the other way.

Wandile: Ah baby.

Me: I'm joking. What time is it anyway??

Wandile: Just after 06:00am.

Me: And why didn't you wake me up?? Now you going to be late for work.

I tried to sit up but Wandile stopped me.

Wandile: Not so fast Mrs Mathe. Can we play a little before we prepare for work.

He said that getting on top of me and burying his face on my neck.

Me: But Wandile.....

Wandile: Shhhhhh, let's forget about everything and enjoy ourselves.

He planted few kisses on my neck before our tongues found each other. Wandile's shaft was already hard and poking my thighs.

Me: Seriously Wandile.

Wandile: What??

Me: You rock hard so early in the morning.

Wandile: Haaaahahaha, baby I wake up like this everyday. In fact all the guys wake up like this.

Me: That's not normal, all of you need to go see a doctor.

He laughed his head off then got off me.

Wandile: You are so cute, you know that??

Me: I know.

I winked at him. Wandile went down on me then we had a steamy session. After that we prepared for work then we went our separate ways; he went to work, I went to campus. I was driving my new car, I couldn't wait to take a drive with Lee. But unfortunately she missed her classes because she was not feeling well. After my lectures I went to see her. When I got to her place, she was curled up on the couch with her head on James lap. We exchanged greetings.

Me: And then friend?? I leave you for few days and I come back to a sick person.

Lee: Eish..... this flu is disrespecting me.

Me: I'm sorry nana, you will be fine.

James: I'm glad you here, maybe you will talk sense to your friend. She doesn't wanna come and stay at my place until she gets better.

Me: Lee??

Lee:I'm not that sick friend, James is over reacting.

James: I'm not. She hadn't been eating for two days, I had to force her.

Me: That's it, I'm packing your overnight bag. You can't stay here alone.

Lee: I'm not alone,my roommate is around.

James: Where is she now??

Lee: She's at the library but she will come back.

Me: Lee, please let James take care of you and stop trying be a burden to your roommate.

Lee: I thought you were my friend Omuhle.

Me: I am your friend but on this one I agree with James.

James: Kanti baby why don't you wanna come and stay with me??

Lee: I'm not that sick love, probably tomorrow I'll wake up feeling better.

James: I'll sleep better at night knowing that you are under my care. Please allow me to do this.

Me: Come on Lee.

Lee: Okay fine.

Me: Awesome, let me go pack your overnight bag.

Lee: No, stay with your new bff and gossip about me, I'll pack my bag.

She stood up and dragged herself to bedroom.

Me: You are such a drama queen!!

I shouted behind her.

James: Your friend is crazy but I love her.

Me: She will come around don't worry.

James: I need to go to the office for an hour, I'll fetch Lee later.

Me: Don't worry, I'll drop her off.

James: Thanks. Let me have a word with her.

He disappeared in the bedroom and walked out few minutes later.

James: Alright, see you ladies later.

Me: Bye.

I joined Lee in the bedroom.

Me: Okay, James is gone; what's eating you??

I sat on her bed.

Lee: Flu is eating me up.

Me: Try again because I don't believe you.

She turned around and looked at me then she started laughing.

Lee: You will think I'm crazy.

Me: I'll be the judge of that, now talk.

Lee: What's the use of having sleep overs at James's place when we won't do anything.

Me: You talking about sex??

Lee: I'm sexually frustrated friend, I miss sex.

Me: I thought you were over that.

She came to sit next to me.

Lee: I'm not, I pretended to be okay with it just to keep peace.

Me: Do you know how many ladies who would kill to date a gentleman like James?? But wena here you are acting funny on him.

Lee: I want sex.

She mumbled under her breath.

Me: You will get that when you are married Lee.

Lee: When will that happen?? Few months ago he was talking about us getting married and sending his family to my family but now he's quite.

Me: Maybe he's still saving money for your lobola, wedding and honeymoon.

Lee: James has money; a lot of it; he just doesn't wanna marry me.

Me: Maybe we should exchange men, I'd do without sex for weeks.

Lee: You just got married, you should be enjoying it.

Me: You won't say that when I tell you what Wandile did to me yesterday and this morning.

Lee: Do tell girlfriend.

I gave her the details of our steamy sessions in the car and the morning glory.

Lee: I'm so jealous right now.

Me: Don't be, you will get it all when you married. Enough about sex, come see my new wheels.

I dragged her outside to the parking lot. When she saw my car she screamed like a mad person.

Lee: Friend, please let's go for a spin.

Me: I promised James that I'll drop you at his place, so get your bag so we can go.

She ran back inside to fetch her bag then we hit the road. We were playing music on full blast and singing along, it was so nice. After dropping Lee at James place, I drove to my parents place; I wanted to show them my new car. Only my mom was home, my dad was still at work.

Mom: You are such a stranger, we don't know you anymore.

Me: That's not true, we see each other on Sundays.

Mom: I'm talking about you coming here for a visit or a sleep over.

Me: I was staying here when Wandile was in Singapore.

Mom: How's the marriage life??

She put her laptop away and focused on me.

Me: It's okay.

Mom: And Wandile is he treating you right??

Me: We are okay mom, we still trying to figure things out.

Mom: I'm glad to hear that.

Me: Wandile bought me a car.

I said that smiling, I couldn't help myself.

Mom: Really??

Me: Yep, come see.

We went outside.

Me: Ta-da!!!!

Mom: WOW!!! Omuhle, this is a beautiful car. Congrats baby.

Me: Thank you mama.

Mom: I'm curious, why did he buy you a car?? The car we

bought you is still new.

Me: He was just spoiling me.

She looked at me smiling.

Mom: Okay, I understand.

We went back inside to have refreshments. We were chatting and laughing, just mother and daughter bonding.

" Honey, who's car is this??

Shouted my dad as he was walking inside.

Me: Hi daddy.

I went to give him a hug.

Dad: Hey Muhle. This is a nice surprise. How are you doing??

Me: I'm okay, how are you??

Dad: Tired but good. And the car outside??

Mom: Ask your daughter.

She got up and went to the kitchen.

Dad: Muhle??

Me: It's my car, it's a gift from Wandile.

Dad: A BMW X 6??

Me: Mhmm.

Dad: You guys just bought a expensive house now you are buying cars.

Me: A car dad, not cars.

Dad: I need to have a word with your husband before he bankrupt MST.

Me: Dad, it's not the company money. Wandile had a well paying job before joining MST.

Dad: Look at you taking his side; if I remember correctly you didn't wanna marry him and you ran to Mozambique.

Me: I can't believe you bringing that up; I married him to please you, of I remember correctly.

We both laughed.

Dad: I won't even ask how are things between you two, you looking great.

Me: Thanks dad.

My mom walked in with tea for my dad. Later I took them to the shops to buy dinner, also to enjoy the new car. I drove back home around 18:30pm. When I got home Wandile was in the kitchen making dinner.

Me: Hey baby.

Wandile: Hi love.

We shared a kiss.

Me: You should stop doing that.

Wandile: What??

Me: Cooking, I'm your wife; I'll cook for you.

Wandile: It was getting late and you were not here.

Me: I'm sorry, I went to show my parents the new car.

Wandile: It's okay.

Me: I also bought dinner.

Wandile: But Muhle you should have called and told me you are bringing dinner.

Me: I'm sorry I didn't think.

Wandile: What are we going to do with all this food??

Me: We'll eat the takeaways tomorrow, let's continue with the cooking.

He nodded.

I put the takeaways in the fridge and took over cooking. Wandile

set up the table then we had dinner. Wandile was complaining that he was tired. After dinner we went to take a shower then I gave him a massage. He fell asleep while I was still busy massaging him. The following day I had one lecture; from campus then I decided to go see a doctor. I needed advice on which contraceptive to take; I didn't want to fall pregnant. The doctor suggested an implant on my arm then I went home. It was after dinner, Wandile and I were cuddling on the couch. He saw the plaster on my arm.

Wandile: What happened to your arm??

Me: Ummm, earlier today I went to see a doctor.

Wandile: You not feeling well??

Me: I'm okay, I just needed more info about on contraceptives.

Wandile: Oh.

Me: Yes, so he suggested Nexplanon.

Wandile: A what??

Me: A Nexplanon baby.

Wandile: What kind of a birth control is that??

I explained to him the way the doctor explained to me.

Wandile: So, Muhle you went and had an implant without talking to me?

Me: It's just a birth control baby, nothing serious.

Wandile: Which will prevent you from falling pregnant for years.

I kept quiet.

Wandile: Tell me, what's going to happen if next year I want us to start a family??

Me: The doctor said we can remove it.

Wandile: Omuhle, we are married; you can't make decisions like

that without discussing them with me.

Me: I'm sorry.

Wandile: Communication baby; we need to communicate.

Me: Alright.

Wandile: Like yesterday, you went to see your parents and you didn't tell me about it. I come home tired and hungry; my wife is not home.

Me: I just wanted to show my parents the new car.

Wandile: I don't have a problem with that, all I'm saying is that, you should have called and let me know.

Me: Okay, I hear you Wandile ; it won't happen again.

Wandile: Baby I'm not trying to control you or lord over you, all I'm saying let's open the channels of communication. Can you do that?

I nodded.

Wandile: Now let's go to bed, it's late.

We locked up and switched off the lights then we rested to lala land. Well, Wandile started snoring as soon as his head hit the pillow, I on the other side was digesting what he said to me about communicating. I was so use of doing my own thing, coming and going as I please. Now I was married, I needed to change.

Chapter 25

Omuhle

I woke up very early the following day to prepare breakfast for my husband. I made all his favorites; it was my way of apologizing for doing my own thing. I took out his clothes and

lay them neatly on the bed. Around 06:00am, I went to woke him up.

Me: Babe??

Wandile: Mhmm.

Me: Wake up,it's 06:00am.

Wandile: Mhmm, 10 minutes babe.

I left him and went back to the kitchen to finish making breakfast. At 06:15am I went to check on Wandile, he was still sleeping.

Me: Baby,you are going to be late for work; please wake up.

Wandile: You know I don't love you right now.

He sat up on bed rubbing his eyes.

Me: I know, you always tells me.Now get up and go take a shower.

Wandile: You already showered??

Me: Yep.

Wandile: You not romantic yazi Muhle.

Me: Whatever.

I hit him with the pillow; he laughed and made his way to the bathroom. I made up the bed and cleaned the room. Fifteen minutes later Wandile walked out with only a towel wrapped around his waist.

Wandile: Now I'm awake.

Me: How were you doing it before you got married??

Wandile: Doing what??

Me: Get ready for work and be on time.

Wandile: Believe me you don't want to know.

He lotioned his body and started getting dressed.

Me: Please don't tell me you used to go to work without showering.

Wandile: Haaahaaahaa, I'm not saying anything.

Me: Wandile!!!!

Wandile: What??

He was laughing.

I left him there and made my way downstairs. I set up the table for our breakfast. While still busy I felt his arms around me.

Wandile: It smells so good in here; what are we having??

He kissed my cheek.

Me: Everything; you choose what you want to eat.

Wandile: Are we expecting guest??

Me: Nope. It's just the two of us.

Wandile: I'm going to gain weight if I'm not careful.

Me: Since we are on that topic, I'd like us to go to the gym together.

Wandile: No problem.

We sat down, I prayed for the food and we started digging in.

Me: Wandile??

Wandile: Yes babe.

Me: Ummm, this is my way of apologizing for doing the implant without consulting you. I'm really sorry.

Wandile: It's okay baby, we've spoke about it yesterday.

Me: Still I felt the need to apologize again.

Wandile: As long as you consult me when making big decisions, we won't have problems.

Me: Sure.

We enjoyed breakfast just talking about the day ahead. From the

house we went our separate ways. James called asking to see me during lunch. We agreed to meet in his office; I knew the meeting was about Lee. He texted me saying he will take care of lunch. After my lecture I made my way to Alexander Forbes. I called James the moment I got to the parking lot. He told me he was waiting for me at reception. I got off the car and made my way inside. James was there chatting to the receptionist.

Me: Hello.

James: Hi Muhle.

We shared a hug.

Receptionist: Is she the one?? She's beautiful.

James: No Ntombi, she's not the one; she's a friend.

Me: How are you Ntombi??

Ntombi: I'm sorry, my big mouth always gets into trouble.

James: And you don't learn. Anyway, this is Omuhle Mathe; Muhle, this our receptionist Ntombi.

I smiled at her.

James: This way Omuhle.

We took a lift to his office.

Me: You guys have a nice building, I like it.

James: Outside it looks beautiful but on the inside is fire.

Me: What do you mean??

We stepped out of the lift and walked to his office.

James: We work here, we don't play. I don't even have time to chat on whatsapp during office hours.

Me: Then you should get interns to relieve you of the work load.

James: That's a good idea actually.

We got to his office; he opened. I got in, he followed.

James: Welcome to my work place Mrs Mathe, please take a seat on that couch.

Me: Thank you.

Next to the couch there was a small table with food.

Me: Is this our lunch?? I'm starving.

James: Yes it is, please help yourself.

I dished up for myself and sat down, James followed suit and came to sit next to me when he was done.

Me: So, why am I here??

James: Your friend Lee.

Me: What has she done now??

James: What else besides demanding sex.

Me: I thought you guys worked on that.

James: I thought so too but clearly I was wrong. So I've asked you here to talk to Lee for the last time; if she still pushes this issue, I'm afraid I'll have to let her go.

Me: Yho.

James: Don't get me wrong, I love Lee; very much so but I'm not going to live in sin because of her.Gosh!!! She behaves like a sex addict.

He covered his face with his hands.

Me: Maybe you guys should get married.

James: Get married because of sex??

He chuckled.

James: I want to get married because I want to and I'm ready not because of pressure. Yes, I'll marry Lee but all in good time.

Me: I don't know if I'll be able to change Lee's mind.

James: Please try; because whenever I talk to her she shouts at

me and shuts me down.

Me: I'm sorry, probably she's sexually frustrated.

James: That's what she told me but she's not the first person to be in a sexless relationship.

Me: Can I ask you something personal??

James: Sure.

Me: Are you still a virgin??

He laughed and got up, he went to stand next to the window.

James: I'm not a virgin but now I've changed, I wanna do things right.

Me: Maybe you should get your pastor involved.

James: Yho, Lee will kill me; I can't do that. Please help me Muhle.

He grabbed both my hands.

James: You are my only hope.

Me: I'm not promising anything but I'll try.

James: Thank you so much.

We changed the subject and enjoyed our lunch. After that he showed me around then he walked me out to my car. I got into my car.

James: I'm meeting Lee tomorrow, if we don't reach an agreement then I'm ending things. I'm tired of her acting like a spoilt brats.

Me: Let's hope she will listen to me.

James: Alright, thank you for stopping by.

Me: You welcome, bye.

James: Drive safe and bye.

On my way home I called Lee and asked her to come to my

house. Around 16:00pm Lee arrived. I told her about my meeting with James; she bit my head off.

Lee: Why are you siding with him?? I'm your friend Omuhle.

Me: I won't be a good friend if I let you make a mistake. James is a good guy, letting him go will be a huge mistake.

Lee: Do you know how many wet dreams I have every night??

Me: Before you sleep, read a magazine or a bible ; I promise wet dreams won't come near you.

She chuckled.

Lee: Whatever. My friend you don't understand my situation.

Me: Why are you so thirsty all of the sudden?? Do you watch porn??

Lee: Uhm, yes I do.

Me: Now you see it's ruining your relationship with James??

Tomorrow I'm going to your place and we will delete all those movies or destroy those DVDs.

Lee: They are not mine, they belong to my roommate.

Me: Then tell her you no longer watch those things.

Lee: But friend, do you know how.....

Me: No Lee, change your lifestyle or you will lose James.

Lee: Okay fine!! I'm out.

She took her handbag and walked out.

Me: Call him and apologize!!

I shouted behind her.

Lee: Whatever!!

She shouted back and drove off. Wandile arrived shortly after. The following day Lee confessed to James about what she got up to with her roommate. James was so mad, he hired a

moving truck to move Lee's furniture to his house and booked her into a hotel that same night while he was hunting for a new apartment for her.

Weeks became months and before I knew it, it was the end of the year. Wandile and I were doing okay. Our parents couldn't be happier. It was December; I was done with my exams. Wandile and his staff were working half days. I went to fetch him from work because we were going Christmas shopping. Pearl, the MST receptionist was so happy to see me. She was with three other ladies; they were laughing and chatting.

Pearl: Mrs Mathe, it's good to see you. Where have you been??
She hugged me.

Me: I was busy with my studies.

Pearl: I'm sure you enjoying the break.

Me: I am.

Pearl: I believe you here for Mr Mathe Jnr??

Me: Yes, I came to steal him away, I hope you guys don't mind.

Pearl: Not at all, she's YOUR HUSBAND.

She emphasized the 'your husband ' part.

Me: Can you please call him for me Pearl.

Pearl: Of course.

She took the phone and made a call, she spoke for few minutes then hung.

Pearl: Mrs Mathe, your husband is on his way down.

Me: Thank you Pearl. Please call me Omuhle.

Pearl: Are you sure??

Me: I'm 100%.

Pearl: Alright then. So when are you coming to work with us??

Me: I'm not sure, maybe next year.

Pearl: It will be good for you to be here and work with YOUR HUSBAND hand in hand.

She put the emphasis on ' your husband ' again.

Me: I think my husband can run this company single handedly.

Pearl: Of course but it will be really great for you to be here.

Just then the lift opened, Wandile stepped out.

Wandile: Hey baby.

We shared a hug and a kiss.

Me: Hey love. How was your day so far??

I asked while fixing his shirt.

Wandile: Very short and there's a lot to do.

Pearl: Mr Mathe please go home, it's the festive season. This company will still be here next year.

Wandile: I know Pearl, I was just finalizing few things before we close.

Wandile's phone rang, he took it out and answered. One of the girls that were with Pearl was staring at me in a very uncomfortable way.

Wandile: Baby, can I go back to the office to fetch a document?? I need to drop it off somewhere on our way to the shops.

Me: Okay, no problem.

He kissed my forehead and went up to his office.

Pearl: Ncoooo, you guys are so cute together. You make a great couple.

Me: Come on Pearl, you are exaggerating.

Pearl: I'm stalking you guys on social media, you just want me to fall in love. You are a power couple.

Girl 1: Mxm

She took her bag and walked to the lift, she waited for it to come down.

Me: And then??

Pearl: YOUR HUSBAND is so in love with you Omuhle, he always talks about you.

Me: Is that so??

Pearl: Yep.

The lift opened, Wandile stepped out; he said goodbye to that girl but she ignored him. She got inside the lift without saying anything to Wandile.

Wandile: I'm ready, we can go.

Me: Thank you Pearl for the lovely chat.

Pearl: Bye Mrs Mathe, it was lovely to see you. Please don't be a stranger.

Me: I won't, bye.

Wandile and I walked out, got into our car and drove to Sandton City. On the way, I was quite, I was thinking about Pearl's behavior; the way she was always loud when talking about Wandile. Also one of the girls she was with.

Me: Babe??

Wandile: Mhmm??

Me: That girl you bumped into on your way out of the lift, who is she??

Wandile: Oh, that's my PA Yolisa. Don't you remember her??

Me: No. So is she good at her job??

Wandile: Yeah, I'm not complaining.

Me: Oh.

Wandile: What's going on??

Me: Nothing, she was just staring at me; it was very uncomfortable.

Wandile: Oh?

Me: Mhhmm

I was already disliking this Yolisa girl.

Chapter 26

Omuhle

It was the second week of December and MST was closed; that meant I had my husband to myself. We were done with Christmas shopping, the only thing we never spoke about was where we were spending our holidays. Wandile and I were chilling in the swimming pool; it was in the afternoon.

Me: Baby, where do you usually spend your holidays??

Wandile: I always go to the Eastern Cape to visit my grandmother and my uncles.

Me: So what about this year; where are we spending our holidays??

Wandile: Eastern Cape.

Me: Why there though? I mean we can go to Durban or outside the country.

Wandile: We always spent Christmas with my grandparents.

Me: Maybe this year you can do something different.

Wandile: I forgot to tell you; we have my grandfather's tombstone unveiling on the 25th of December

Me: Oh okay.

Wandile: We will be spending some time there.

Me: How long are we going to be there??

Wandile: Will spend all our holidays there??

Me: Wandile, it will be a festive season; can't we go away??

Wandile: It is a family tradition baby.

Me: Other young people will be out there having fun and thina will be chilling with your grandmother and your uncles??

Wandile: What do you wanna do??

Me: There are lots of events happening in December, we can just check the gig guide.

Wandile: So wena you wanna party??

Me: Just a little bit. I mean, ever since we got married we never went out to events; the only thing we do is movies and restaurants.

Wandile: Wow, I didn't know this marriage was boring you.

Me: That's not what I said, you are twisting my words.

Wandile: You suppose to be going to Eastern Cape and be introduced to the rest of the family; do your makoti duties but wena you want to go clubbing.

Me: We don't have to stay long; we can go for few days and also attend the unveiling.

Wandile: Tell me Omuhle, how do you usually spend Christmas in your family.

Me: We only get together on the 25th; other than that we go away. Sometimes my sister, Lee and I we just follow the gig guide.

Wandile: Oh I see.

Me: So when are we leaving for Eastern Cape??

Wandile: On the 16th.

Me: Alright.

Then there was an awkward silence.

Me: I'm going to make something to eat.

He just nodded

I got out of the pool, dried myself with a towel then went inside the house. I made food for the both of us then went outside with it.

Me: Come eat, food is ready.

He got out of the pool and dried himself; he joined me at the table.

Wandile: Thank you.

Me: You welcome.

We ate in silence.

Me: I'll be going to visit my mom later; do you want to come along?

Wandile: I'd love to but Zuks is coming over; he needs my advice on something.

Me: Alright.

Around 16:00pm I drove to my mom's place. When I got to the house she was busy baking. The whole house smelt like a bakery.

Me: Mother dearest!!!

I shouted as I was walking in the kitchen.

Mom: Hey baby.

We shared a hug.

Mom: How you doing??

Me: I'm okay, I just miss you.

Mom: We miss you too.

There were cookies and cakes on the table.

Mom: Are you going to sell these??

Mom: We having high tea at church so they've asked me to bake for them.

Me: That's nice, are they going to pay you??

Mom: Omuhle!!!

Me: What?? I'm just asking.

I took one cookie and took a bite on it.

Me: Mhmm, nice.

Mom: To answer your question, yes they are paying me.

Me: Good. Can we also get a cake and a tin full of cookies??

Mom: How much are you going to pay me??

Me: I'll wash your car.

Mom: Deal. Where's your husband?? I haven't seen him in a while.

Me: He's at home. Ma??

Mom: Yes baby.

She had her back on me as she was taking out a tray of cookies from the oven.

Me: What are your plans these holidays??

Mom: We were thinking of going to visit your sister.

Me: What?? And you didn't tell me??

Mom: It's not final Muhle; we still discussing it. Your sister and Josh want to go somewhere.

Me: I miss Aphiwe.

Mom: And you?? What's happening in your house?? Where are you spending your holidays??

Me: Eastern Cape.

Mom: Where in the Eastern Cape??

I shrugged.

Mom: You don't look happy.

Me: I'm okay, I wanted to do something fun this summer but....

I sighed out loud.

Mom: Okay, now I get it. You scared of meeting your in- laws.

Me: What if they don't like me or I mess up??

Mom: You won't; Wandile is going to be there too. So, just ask for advice if you are not sure of something.

Me: I don't know.

Mom: Relax you will be fine.

I chilled with my mom for two hours.

Me: I was hoping dad will find me here but it's getting late and he's not back yet.

Mom: He was invited to some function in Midrand. Apparently no spouses allowed.

Me: And you allowed him to go??

Mom: Ewe, I trust my husband.

Me: My husband won't attend such events; I'm sorry.

Mom: Haaahaaahaa, you need to let your man breath ones in a while.

Me: Nope.

My arms were folded on my chest.

My mom laughed while putting some cookies in a container.

Mom: I hope you guys are going to enjoy them.

Me: We will, and what about the cake??

Mom: Yhu Omuhle, uyarhala!!

She put the cake in a small box and gave it to me.

Me: Thank you, I'll be on my way then.

Mom: Thank you for stopping by, drive safe.

We shared a hug and then I walked out. I put my sweet treats at the backseat of the car then texted Wandile telling him I'll be bringing takeaways for dinner. I drove to the shops; I went to Romans to get pizza. When I got home Zuks was still around.

Me: Honey I'm home!!

I was giggling.

Zuks: This way honey!!

We all laughed.

Me: Hey Zuks.

We shared a hug.

Zuks: How are you doing??

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

Zuks: Good thanks.

I went to hug my husband.

Me: Hey baby.

Wandile: Hey love.

He kissed my cheek.

Wandile: How's your mom??

Me: She's alright, I found her busy baking for the church.

Wandile: Wow, that's nice.

Me: I bought dinner.

Wandile: Thank you baby.

I went to put the pizza to the kitchen. I went outside to the garage to get the goodies I got from my mom. When I got back the guys were sitting on the kitchen counter helping themselves on the pizza.

Me: Really guys??

Zuks: As if you knew how much I've been craving pizza. Thank you Muhle.

Me: And you didn't even wait for me. Did you even wash your hands?

They kept quiet. I shook my head.

Me: Please leave some for me.

Wandile: I haven't had pizza in three months; I think you should get another one.

Me: Are you really going to finish two large pizzas??

Zuks: You are the one who bought them.

Me: I got the other one for free silly.

Wandile: Then order one then you will get another one for free.

Me: You guys know that eating too much is a sin right??

Zuks: That's one sin I'll walk into it with my eyes widely open.

Me: Whatever. Anyway my mom gave us a cake and cookies.

Wandile: This day keeps getting better and better.

Zuks: Dude, say no more.

I looked at the boxes in front of them; the first one was already empty. I took two slices from another box and went to sit in front of the tv.

Wandile: Aren't you going to order another one??

Me: Nope.

Wandile: Come on baby.

He came to stand in front me making the puppy face.

Me: Romans doesn't deliver, you guys need to fetch them.

Wandile: No problem.

They finished eating then drove to Romans; they were back

within twenty minutes. We chilled in front of the tv laughing and chatting. They continued eating. Around 22:00pm I excused myself and went to take a shower. When I walked out of the shower Wandile was sitting on the bed.

Me: Is Zuks gone??

Wandile: No.

Me: So you left him alone??

Wandile: He's a grown man. Listen, can you please prepare the guest room; Zuks is spending the night.

Me: Oh, okay.

Wandile: Thank you, vha??

Me: You welcome.

He pecked my lips and walked out. I lotioned my body and put on my pj's then I went to prepare the guest bedroom. I went to say goodnight to Zuks then I went back to our room. Wandile followed shortly. He took a shower while I was reading a book I bought at church. He joined me in bed after twenty minutes. He wanted to us to be intimate but I totally refused; I was not comfortable with Zuks in the house.

Me: Ha. a Wandile, not tonight.

Wandile: Why not??

He was already on top of me.

Me: Zuks is here remember??

Wandile: So??

Me: So?? Wandile, he's just opposite us; he will hear us.

Wandile: We won't be loud and we will lock the door.

Me: No Wandile.

I pushed him away gentle. He got off defeated; he was

mumbling and cursing under his breath.

Wandile: He's not going sleep in my house ever again!!

I giggled.He slept facing the other way.I put the book away and turned to him.

Me: I love you too and goodnight.

Wandile: You know I'll get you for this; one day you'll want me badly and I'll say no.

Me: Seriously baby??

I was laughing.

Me: I'm not the one who invited Zuks.

Wandile: Mxm, goodnight.

Me: Goodnight.

I kissed his cheek and we rested to lala land.The following day we had breakfast at Melrose Arch,Zuks idea.From there we went our separate ways. Wandile and I went to the shops; I wanted to buy clothes I was going to wear in the Eastern Cape. I bought couple of dresses then we drove home. I told my sister and Lee about my visit to my in-laws; they didn't even sympathies with me. They were laughing at me.

On the 16th we woke up early because we were leaving for Eastern Cape.Wandile's parents were not coming with us; they were going to follow later in the week.Wandile decided that we should drive because he was going to need his car.We packed everything on the trunk of the car and hit the road. I was so nervous.

Chapter 27

Omuhle

The drive to PE was refreshing; we were singing, chatting and laughing. I was really bonding with my bae. We would stop every now and again to take pictures. Wandile's family was calling none stop asking how far we were. We arrived in PE around 20:00pm. We drove to a certain neighborhood; although it was after 20:00pm people were still walking up and down the street. Wandile stopped at the corner of a street.

Me: Have we arrived??

Wandile: We going to the fourth house from here.

Me: Oh.

I could feel my stomach burning and I started sweating; I was really nervous.

Wandile: Are you ready?

I nodded slowly. I made a silent prayer that the Lord my be with me. I've had of horrible stories about in laws and I was praying it will not happen to me. Wandile drove slowly to the house and stopped at the gate. It was a bigger house made with red bricks and the wall that surrounded the house was made of the same bricks. It had a black steel gate. He leaned over and gave me a kiss.

Wandile: Relax, you will be fine.

I nodded.

He took out his phone and made a call.

Wandile: Cebo open the gate.

He hang up after that.

A young boy who looked around the age of 17 or 18 came out of the house and opened the gate for us. The smile on his face was priceless. We parked in front of the garage then got out.

Wandile: Dude what happened to you?? Why you this tall??

He hugged the boy.

Boy: It's because I'm growing malume.

Wandile: You growing up too fast.

The boy giggled.

Wandile: Come greet your aunt; this is Omuhle my wife. Baby this is Cebo, my nephew.

Me: Nice to meet you Cebo.

We shook hands.

Cebo: Nice to meet you sis Omuhle.

Wandile: Who's inside??

Cebo: Gogo, uncle Scelo, my mom, sis Bongwiwe, sis Thembi, Sizeka.....

Wandile: Whoa!! Looks like everyone is here.

Cebo: We are staying here with Gogo now.

I wanted to die, how I was going to survive these holidays with such a big family.

Wandile: Let's get inside. First let's take out the bags from the trunk of the car. They offloaded the bags and some goodies we bought for the family. Cebo helped Wandile with the bags; I only had my handbag in hand. Cebo led the way. He got in first.

Cebo: Gogo we have visitors.

He shouted excitedly.

Then everyone started screaming and getting excited. Wandile put the bags down and hugged me. Then we walked in.

Wandile: Knock knock.

An older lady responded, I assumed it was gogo.

Lady: Come in.

We walked to the lounge. I was behind Wandile. Yho!! The lounge was so packed. There were people seated on couches while a group of kids was seated on the floor.

Lady: Wandile my child!!!

She got up and walked to Wandile with her arms opened. They hugged, they were both giggling.

Everyone got up to greet Wandile. Then they just stood there awkwardly looking at me.

Wandile: Family, this is my wife Omuhle. Some of you were at the wedding earlier this year so you saw her.

Lady: How are you dear??

She stretched her hand to me.

Me: I'm well thanks, how are you ma??

Lady: I'm good thanks. Welcome to our home.

Me: Thank you.

Wandile: Baby this is my grandmother.

Then he introduced me to everyone in the house; his uncle, aunts and cousins. We gave them the goodies we bought and we had tea. I was sleepy and tired. They were so noisy talking about things I didn't know. I kinda felt left out. Around 23:00pm, I whispered to Wandile that I wanted to sleep.

Wandile: Gogo, we had a long trip; we would like to go rest.

Gogo: No problem mzikulu, Thembi has prepared your room.

Wandile: Thank you gogo. Goodnight everyone.

Me: Goodnight everyone.

Them: Goodnight.

Wandile: Let's go baby.

Thembi who was in her late twenties led the way and Cebo

followed with our bags; Wandile helped him. We walked to the room that was behind the house. Thembi opened and got in and invited us in. The room was not that big; it had a bed, closet and dressing table. There was also a bathroom.

Me: Thank you Cebo and sis Thembi.

Cebo: You welcome, I'll see you in the morning; goodnight.

Me: Goodnight.

He walked out.

Thembi: I'm also out, see you in the morning.

Wandile: Thank you Thembi.

Thembi: Goodnight.

Us: Goodnight.

She left, Wandile locked the door and I threw myself on the bed.

Me: I'm so tired.

Wandile: Me too. So, how was your first encounter with my family??

Me: Scary, I was intimidated.

Wandile: Don't worry they are not bad people.

Me: Let's take a shower so we can sleep.

Wandile: Mhmm, I like the sound of that.

He winked at me.

Me: Get your mind out of the gutter Mr Mathe, it's just a shower.

Wandile: Alright.

He had the naughty smile on his face.

I removed my clothes and went to take a shower; 2 minutes into the shower I heard the door opened, I knew it was Wandile.

Me: I didn't invite you.

Wandile: I don't need an invitation.

He took over; he washed my back then went down to my legs.
He squeezed my a*** a few times.

Me: Don't be naughty baby.

Wandile: Sorry,I couldn't resist.

He turned me around to face him.Our lips met and our tongues danced together.His hands were on my breast,fondling them gentle.My hands were playing with his abs.Our breathing rhythm changed; the bathroom was filled with soft moans.

Wandile: Muhle.....

Me: Babbyyyy....

I reached down to his shaft; he gasped.

Wandile: Ohhhhh.....baby!!!! Aaaahhhh!!!

I played with it while his finger landed on my castle.I made my way down kissing until I got to his shaft. I put it on my mouth and started sucking.

Wandile: Oh!!! Ohhhhh!! S***!! Baby!!

He grabbed my hair and pushed my head to him causing his shaft to go further down my throat.I hit his arms because I was struggling to breath.He let go of my hair. I pulled out to rest my jaws then I put it back on my mouth. I sucked him for few minutes then he shouted that he was coming.I pulled out; he sprayed my chest.

He picked me up and I wrapped my legs around his waist; he nibbled on my ear,kissed my neck and went to suck my breast. He put me down and turned me around; he went down on me from behind.

Me: Wandile!!!! Aahh!!

I came more than once.Then I felt his shaft knocking on my

castle's lips; it sent a wave of excitement all over my body.

Me: Baby....aaaahhh!!!

He stopped

Me: Why you stopping??

Wandile: I think we should stop here for today.

Me: Hayibo Wandile, why??

Wandile: I'm tired babe.

Me: You can't turn me on and leave me hanging.

Wandile: I'm sorry babe.

His hands were rested on my waist.

I thought he was joking until he closed the tap and grabbed a towel.

Me: Are you being serious right now??

Wandile: You do this all the time and I have to sleep with a hard D and swollen testicles.

Me: But baby I didn't.....

Wandile: I'm not done. You ladies think you are the only one who have a right to say no to sex. And you think is fun to treat us like robots; when you are in the mood we also have to be in the mood and when you not in the mood we also have to follow suit. It doesn't work like that.

Ouch, that hurt. I was not aware that's the way he was feeling.

Me: I'm sorry Wandile, I was not aware I was hurting your feelings.

Wandile: It's fine, let's go sleep.

He dried and lotioned my body then I did the same to him. We put our pj's and we got into bed.

Wandile's words were still echoing on my head.

Me: Baby I'm sorry.

Wandile: We spoke about this and now it's over, let's move on.

Me: Am I forgiven though??

Wandile: Mhmm.

He kissed my nose and pecked my lips.

Me: Thank you Mr Mathe, I promise to change.

Wandile: I love the sound of that.

Me: What time must I wake up tomorrow??

Wandile: What for??

Me: Make breakfast for your family and do house chores??

Wandile: I don't know, I think at 07:00am.

Me: So late??

Wandile: I'm not sure babe, I'll have to ask Thembi. Will you please relax, everything is going to be fine.

Me: Alright, goodnight then.

Wandile: Goodnight wifey.

He kissed my forehead and we slept. I decided to set an alarm for 05:00am, I didn't wanna embarrass myself.

At 05:00am my alarm woke me up. I got up and went to pee then I went back to bed. I woke Wandile so he can ask sis Thembi what time should I prepare breakfast.

Wandile: You are really nervous.

He laughed.

Me: It's not funny, you are not the one who need to make a good impression to her in laws.

He took his phone and called sis Thembi; they spoke for few minutes then hung up.

Me: And??

Wandile: She says you can come to the house at 05:30am, she will be waiting for you to show you around.

Me: I should get ready then.

I took off my pj's and went to the bathroom to take a shower. I dropped the shower gel on the floor. I bend down to pick, suddenly I felt warm hands touching my a**.

Me: Wandile.

Wandile: What a beautiful sight.

He squeezed my a**.

I tried to stand up but he stopped me. His fingers started playing with my castle's lips. I closed my eyes enjoying the sensation. He rubbed the head of his shaft on my now wet castle's lips.

Me: Mhmmm....Aaaaahh!!

A moan escaped my lips.

He kept on rubbing and not pushing it in. I was yearning for him; I wanted him to be inside of me badly.

Me: Wandile!!

I shouted in frustration.

Wandile: What??

Me: What are you waiting for??

Wandile: I'm waiting for you to give me a go ahead.

Me: You can go ahead then.

I was still bent down while Wandile was playing with my butt cheeks.

Wandile: Aren't you going to ask me nicely??

I closed my eyes and bit my lips in frustration. I had a mind of walking out of that bathroom but I was hungry for my man. So I decided to humble myself and be nice.

Me: Please baby.

Wandile: Please what??

He kissed my shoulders and bit them a little. My whole body started shivering. I couldn't help but scream.

Me: Aaaahhhhh!!!

He covered my mouth with his hand.

Wandile: Tell me what you want me to do baby.

He whispered in my ear. His warm breath on my ear got me excited and his sexy, deep morning voice made my castle vibrate.

Me: I want you....

Wandile: I said you must ask me nicely.

Me: Please make love to me; I want to feel your D inside my honey pot.

Wandile: Do it yourself.

Me: Huh??

I was now confused.

Wandile: Take Mathe junior and guide him to your honey pot. I took his hard shaft and directed it to my castle. I pushed it further in. The feeling I felt I can't explain it. I came immediately. Wandile laughed and pull out leaving only the head.

Wandile: I think the head will be fine. Now move your a*** and grind me.

I pushed my butt back so I can get more meat inside but Wandile stopped me.

Wandile: I said only the head.

He spanked me.

I didn't waste time, I started grinding and moving my a***.

Wandile was just standing still doing absolutely nothing. I grinded and moved my waist in circles working the head of his shaft.

Me: Aaaahh.... F***!!!! Baby.....Aaaaahhh!!!

Wandile: Yes baby!!! You are doing a great job.

He licked my butt crack.

I could feel the sensation building up and my body stiffened up. I knew I was going to come. I quickened my pace then I exploded on his shaft. My toes were curling and my knees weak. As I was about to fall Wandile picked me up and turned me around. He inserted himself and banged me for dear life. I wrapped my legs around his waist and my head on his shoulders. He f*** me as if he bought me for R2.00.

Me: Wandiiiiiiiiille!!! Aaaaaa!!!!

He was groaning and granting with each thrust. I felt his D growing inside my castle; I knew he was about to come. He quickened his pace. I had an earth shattering orgasm but Wandile didn't stop. He continued banging me and he was pinching my breast. I bit his shoulder to try and suppress the screams. He went deeper and faster. We both came.

Wandile: Muhleeeeeee!!! Oh ohhhh!!! Aaaaaaah!!

Me: Aaaahh!!!

Wandile: I love you baby.

We stayed in the same position trying to catch our breath.

Me: That was great. Thank you.

Wandile: You were great.

We kissed while he was still buried inside my castle. I felt his shaft twitching.

Me: I wish we can go for more rounds but I have to go make

breakfast.

Wandile: Tonight it's you and me.

We kissed one more time then cleaned up. We dried and lotioned our bodies. Wandile put back his pj's while I wore a summer maxi dress and sandals. I walked out to the big house. I found sis Thembi washing last night dishes.

Me: Morning sis Thembi.

Thembi: Hey Omuhle. How did you sleep??

Me: Great thanks.

Thembi: The smile on your face says it all.

I blushed and looked away.

Me: Anything I can help with??

Thembi: You dry the dishes while I wash.

Me: Alright.

I took a dish cloth and dried the dishes.

We were just chatting getting to know each other. When we were done we started with breakfast. It was toast, baked beans, eggs and Russians. We had about 14 plates of breakfast. Around 6:30am I went to check on my husband; he was sleeping again.

Me: Baby??

Wandile: Mhmm.

Me: Breakfast is ready.

Wandile: Alright, I'll be there now.

I took out clothes he was going to wear and I ironed them. It was just a pair of shorts and a golf t-shirt.

I went back to the house to help sis Thembi. A group of kids walked in the kitchen saying they are hungry.

Thembi: Go wash your face and brush your teeth first.

They walked away grumbling.

Around 07:00am everyone gathered in the lounge except for Wandile.

Thembi: Where's Wandile??

Me: I won't be surprised if he went back to sleep after I left.

Just then I felt strong arms around me and a cologne I love so much.

Wandile: Gossiping about me??

Me: We were just wondering if you managed to wake up.

Gogo walked into the kitchen with sis Bongiwe.

Bongiwe: Ha Omuhle, ulapha kanti?? (You here)

Me: Yes.

Gogo: We thought you were still sleeping.

Me: Why you thought that??

Gogo: You had a long trip yesterday.

Me: No, I'm early riser. Breakfast is ready, will bring it to the lounge in few minutes.

Bongiwe: Alright thanks.

They had this weird looks on their faces.

Wandile: Let me join the family in the lounge.

Me: Okay.

He kissed my cheek and walked out.

Thembi: Did you see the disappointment on Gogo and Bongiwe's faces??

Me: Disappointment??

Thembi: Probably they thought you were not going to wake up on time then they would have had something to gossip about. I gave her a faked smile.

We took breakfast and coffee to the lounge. Gogo prayed then we started eating.

Bongiwe: Who made this coffee ??

Thembi: Why??

Bongiwe : It's cold.

She spit it out.

Wandile: Mine is fine.

Thembi: There's a microwave in the kitchen, go warm it up.

Cebo: Mine is fine.

Thembi: I'm surprised that it's only your coffee that is cold.

Gogo gave sis Thembi an ugly look.

Gogo: So you want Bongiwe to drink a cold coffee??

Thembi: That's not what I'm saying, everyone's coffee is hot except for Bongiwe's.

Gogo: Sisipho go make your mother another cup of coffee.

She ordered one of the young girls who was sitting next to her.

The young girl disappeared in the kitchen for few minutes and came back with another cup of coffee.

Bongiwe: Thank you sweetheart, you know exactly how I love my coffee.

She looked at me over her cup as she was sipping on her coffee making noise. Wandile saw this; he brushed my knee and kissed the side of my head.

After breakfast I collected all the plates and took them to the kitchen. Cebo followed me.

Cebo: Sis Omuhle I'll wash the dishes.

Me: No it's okay, I'll manage.

Cebo: I insist.

Me: Okay then. You can wash and I'll dry them or the other way around.

Cebo: No I'll do everything.

Wandile walked in.

Wandile: What are you guys talking about??

Me: Cebo is offering to wash the dishes.

Wandile: Let him.

Me: Ha Wandile, what will Gogo think??

Cebo: Don't mind her. Anyway thank you for breakfast, it was lovely.

Me: You welcome, sis Thembi helped as well.

Cebo: I'll thank her as well.

I decided to go clean our room. I left Wandile chatting to Cebo. When I got to our room, the bed was made up and it was tidy. I went back to the kitchen.

Me: Wandile did you clean our room??

He nodded.

Me: Okay, thank you.

We shared a kiss.

Chapter 28

Omuhle

After cleaning the house Cebo and I went to chill outside my room. Wandile was with his uncle.

Me: So, since you've done with Matric, what are your plans for next year?

Cebo: I'm taking a gap year; I'm not 100% sure what I want to study.

Me: You need to make sure your gap year works for you. Volunteer in different companies or travel then you will find out what is it that you love.

Cebo: Thank you sis Muhle. Can I ask you something??

Me: Yah sure.

Cebo: If you don't mind me asking, how old are you??

Me: I'm 20.

Cebo: Yho!! that young??

Me: Your uncle is 23 so he's not that too old.

Cebo: Why did you agree to this marriage??

Me: Because I wanted to please my parents.

Cebo: Okay. But aren't you curious to know what would have happened if you were not married to my uncle? I mean maybe you were going to fall in love.

Me: What are you trying to say Cebo??

Cebo: Nothing, forget I said anything.

Me: I love your uncle; yes at first I didn't but I learnt to love him.

Cebo: I'm sorry I'll never marry someone I don't know and don't love.

I kept quiet. Cebo's word were buzzing in my head.I started thinking about Lwando; maybe if I was not married to Wandile we were going to end up together.I snapped out of my thoughts when I saw Cebo's phone.It was those phone you buy for R150. I felt sorry for him; I felt like giving him my phone.We continued chatting, he was telling me about his friends and life in high school. Cebo was very smart, he just needed a push into the right direction.

Wandile came and told me we were going to do grocery

shopping. I went to prepare our clothes; PE was blazing hot. I was missing my bum shorts and my mini skirt but I was at my in laws so I had to wear long dresses. Anyway, my bae and I wore matching clothes; we were in black and brown. I was wearing a black maxi dress with a brown belt and brown sandals, Wandile was wearing black skinny jeans, black shirt with folded sleeves and his Timberland. We put on our sunglasses and walked out.

Me: Do we have a list of the things we going to buy??

Wandile: Yes, Bongiwe and Thembi made a list.

Me: Okay let's go.

When we got to the car, sis Thembi and sis Bongiwe were already waiting.

Me: Oh, you guys are coming with us??

Thembi: Yes. We can't let you guys go alone.

Me: Thanks sisi. Isn't Cebo coming with us??

Bongiwe: No.

Me: We can't leave him behind; baby invite him.

Wandile: You and Cebo are getting closer. Cebo!!!

He shouted. Cebo walked out of the house half naked.

Cebo: Malume.

Wandile: We going to the shops man, let's go.

Cebo: Okay, please give me 10 minutes and I'll be ready.

Bongiwe: Yho!! Now we going to wait for Cebo??

I ignored her and started chatting to my man.

Me: When are your parents coming??

Wandile: On the 24th.

Me: Okay.

Cebo walked out looking good.

Cebo: Sorry for keeping you waiting.

Me: No problem, we not in a hurry.

We got in the car and drove to the mall. We went to Checkers; we filled two trolleys with only groceries. Sis Bongiwe was having fun taking whatever she wanted. It was time to pay; Wandile took out his card and paid. The groceries was about R5000. I was not pleased at all; why sis Bongiwe and Thembi didn't contribute anything?? Wandile could see I was not happy; he kissed my cheek.

Wandile: I always do Christmas shopping for Gogo.

He was whispering.

Me: And these two??

Wandile: Will explain when we get home.

Me: Should have told me before we left home.

I mumbled under my breath.

Wandile: We will talk about this later.

We left Checkers.

Wandile: Where to from here??

Thembi: We have everything, we can go home.

Bongiwe: What about alcohol?? What are we going to drink on Christmas??

Gosh!! I was so annoyed.

Me: What do you mean ' we'?? Wandile and I don't drink alcohol; sis Thembi do you drink alcohol??

Thembi: Nope.

Me: Cebo??

Cebo: Not at all.

I looked at sis Bongiwe who was sweating; I think her high blood

pressure went up when I said we don't drink alcohol.

Bongiwe: Wandile always buy us alcohol. Don't come here and change how we do things.

Me: I'm not changing anything. We can't waste money on useless things when we still have a tombstone unveiling coming up.

Bongiwe: Oh please. Don't act like you care about the tombstone; we all know you don't. You just don't want Wandile to pay. Listen ke sisi; it's not your money it's Wandile's money.

Me: It's OUR money.

Wandile: Bongiwe cut it!! Omuhle let it go.Can't you guys see you are causing a scene??

Bongiwe: She started.

Wandile: I don't care!! Just shut up!!

He pushed the trolleys and we followed. Cebo was helping him. I didn't have a problem with Wandile buying things for his family but guys sis Bongiwe was like a child in a candy store; she was taking everything. I doubt some of the things she took she ever tasted them in her life or knew them. While following Wandile ;Cebo stopped in front of a certain shop; he was looking at the sneakers that were on the window.

Cebo: Malume check these sneakers out!! Yho!! They are beautiful.

Wandile: Those boy will get you any girl you want without you saying anything.

Me: Wandile!!

I pinch his arm.

Wandile: What?? Cebo knows about girls, he's probably dating.

Right Cebo??

Cebo looked away blushing.

Me: How old are you Cebo??

Cebo: I'm 18 sisi, turning 19 next month.

Wandile: You see, he's not a child anymore.

Me: Whatever.

We walked pass the shop. Sis Bongwiwe and Thembi were quite; I didn't care at all, my man's money was safe when they are quite. We stopped in front of bottle store. Wandile took out some money and gave it to sis Bongwiwe to buy alcohol. You should have seen the smile on her face; it made me nauseous. She disappeared inside the shop leaving me fuming with anger. I took out my phone and started chatting to Lee, I was avoiding looking at Wandile. Few minutes later sis Bongwiwe walked out with two boxes and a plastic full of bottles.

Bongwiwe: May God bless you Wandile, thank you so much.

Wandile: Can we go home now??

Bongwiwe: I think we have everything, we can go.

We passed a cellphone shop, then I remembered that Cebo doesn't have a proper phone.

Me: Baby can we go in here??

Wandile: You want a new phone??

Me: Not for me, for uCebo.

Wandile looked at me; I knew he was going to protest.

Me: Come Cebo.

I drag them inside, the two ladies followed.

Me: You can choose a phone that you like Cebo but your budget is R1500.

Cebo: Really?? Enkosi sisi Omuhle.

He hugged me.

Wandile: Hey hey kwedini, don't hug my wife like that.

We all laughed. Cebo disappeared with one of the salesman.

Wandile: Cebo doesn't need a new phone, he has a phone.

Me: Baby that phone doesn't even have a whatsapp, he can't even browse with it.

Wandile: He doesn't need any of those.

Me: Really?? He just finished matric Wandile of course he needs a proper phone.

Wandile: Since when are you team Cebo??

Me: Baby, Cebo is not sure what to study next year; he's not even registered with any universities. Having a smart phone will help him connect with his friends and do some research on all the careers he's interested in.

Wandile: Okay, I hear you.

Bongiwe: Can I also get a phone??

Me: Yho.

I looked away.

Wandile: There's nothing wrong with your phone Bongiwe.

Bongiwe: But Wandile my phone....

Me: You can't buy alcohol and a phone.

If looks could kill I would have died that day. After buying Cebo's phone we went to buy shoes for sis Thembi and we also bought gifts for those we left at home. Sis Bongiwe was very angry, she couldn't even look at me. I didn't care, she had made her choice of buying alcohol. When we got home sis Thembi helped me pack the groceries.

Thembi: Thank you for the shoes Omuhle as if you knew I didn't have them.

Me: You welcome, they look good on you.

Thembi: I'm not taking advantage of Wandile. Yes he support me and my kids financially because I'm not working; it's been eight months now.

Me: What happened??

Thembi: I stopped working due to poor health but my doctor says I can go back to work next year.

Me: That's good news.

Thembi: I can't wait to go back to my house and stay with my kids.

Me: And the rest of the ladies?? Why they are not working??

Thembi: The only person that is working is Cebo's mom; Bongwiwe and Sizeka are just lazy; the only thing they good at is making babies. I told Wandile to stop supporting them because they will never work but your husband is too soft.

While chatting gogo came to the kitchen.

Gogo: Omuhle leave that, Thembi will do it. Please follow me.

I stood up and followed her to the lounge.

Gogo: Please go to MaDlamini's house and fetch my dress that I'll be wearing at church on Christmas day.

Me: Uhmhhh, I don't know where MaDlamini stays gogo.

Gogo: Athi!!!

She called out one of the young girls; Athi came running.

Athi: Gogo??

Gogo: Please show Omuhle MaDlamini's house.

Athi: Okay Gogo.

I took my phone, umbrella and followed Athi.

Me: Is it far??

Athi: A little bit.

Me: Okay.

Athi was a very shy 10 year old girl, she only answered what I was asking her. We walked over thirty minutes but still we were not reaching MaDlamini's house.

Me: Hayibo Athi, kanti how far is this house??

Athi: We almost there.

Me: We should have taken a local taxi you know.

She just smiled and continued walking.

Me: Are we there yet??

Athi: Nope.

After few minutes I asked again.

Me: Are we there yet??

Athi started laughing.

Me: Why you laughing Athi?? I'm tired, aren't you tired??

Athi: I'm used to it.

Me: You always go to MaDlamini's house??

Athi: Yes.

She pointed a certain house not far from us.

Athi: That's the house.

Me: Yho finally.

We walked to the house. The gate was opened; we walked in.

Athi: That's MaDlamini.

Athi whispered pointing to the woman who was sitting outside.

We greeted and introduced ourselves then we told her why we were there. She gave us the dress and we left.

Me: I'm not walking back home, let me call Wandile to come fetch us.

I called Wandile but his phone rang unanswered.

Athi: Is he coming??

Me: He's not answering. Do you know Cebo's number??

Athi: No.

Me: Your mom, sis Thembi or Sizeka's number??

Athi: No sorry.

I tried Wandile again but he didn't answer.

Me: Let's sit down and wait for Wandile to call us back.

We went to sit in a place that looked like a bus stop and waited.

After 20 minutes Athi started panicking.

Athi: Gogo will shout at us if we get home late.

Me: But we tired Athi, let's rest a bit.

She sat down but I could see she was not happy.

Me: Okay,let's take a taxi then.

Athi: Do you have money??

Me: No, we will tell him he will get the money at home.

I tried to use the Uber app, I had points; I was going to use them as payment but my phone was acting up. We stopped a local taxi that was passing by. I narrated the story to him, he understood and agreed to take us home. Athi and I both sat at the backseat. The driver was very talkative and funny. We were laughing until we got home.

Me: Thank you so much. Please wait here while I'm going to fetch your money.

Driver: Sure sister.

We got off the car; I gave Athi the dress to give to gogo while I

went to my room to get the money. I took out R50 and went back to the driver. When I got to him he was on the phone and he didn't look happy. I gave him the money but he didn't take it, he signaled for me to wait. He gave me his phone and asked me to tell his wife that I was a passenger and he was dropping me off. I took the phone and spoke to the wife; she told me she was waiting at the hospital for this guy to come fetch her. I apologized on his behalf then hung up.

Driver: Thank you for helping me out, my wife thinks I don't care about her.

Me: I'm sorry for getting you into trouble.

Driver: It's okay.

Me: Here's your money, thank you.

Driver: I don't have change.

Me: It's okay, keep the change.

Driver: Thanks.

I gave him his phone.

Me: I almost forgot your phone.

Driver: Yho, my wife was going to murder me.

We both laughed.

Me: Alright then, travel safe.

Driver: Bye.

He drove away. I went back into the house. I decided to go to my room and relax a bit. Inside my room I took off my shoes and lay down on the bed on my back; I fell asleep after few minutes. I was woken up by Wandile.

Wandile: Omuhle??

Me: Mhmm??

Wandile: Wake up.

Me: Baby I'm tired, can I sleep for few minutes please.

I turned and faced the other side.

Wandile: No Omuhle wake up. We need to talk.

Me: Can't it wait??

Wandile: No.

There was something weird about his tone. I turned to face him rubbing my eyes.

Me: Okay, what's up??

Wandile: Are you cheating on me Omuhle??

Me: Ummm, no. Why you asking me that??

Wandile: What's this??

He gave me his phone. On his whatsapp someone had sent him a picture of me standing next to the taxi talking to the driver.

Me: That's me talking to the driver.

Wandile: You were exchanging numbers??

Me: No.

Wandile: Then why his phone is in your hand??

Me: Seriously Wandile??

Wandile: Don't serious me, just answer the damn question.

He hissed. I sat up and faced him.

Me: Where did you get that??

Wandile: That's not important; what I want to know is why were you giving the driver your numbers.

Me: I didn't give him my number Wandile; he just asked me to speak to his wife who didn't believe that he was dropping off passengers.

Wandile: Does he laugh like this with all his passengers??

He showed me another picture of us laughing.

Me: Wow!! I'm really disappointed Wandile.

Wandile: What were you doing with him alone?? Where was Athi??

Me: She was inside the house Wandile. I went out there to give him the money because he brought us home.

Wandile: Why didn't you give Athi the money to take to the driver??

Me: So you wanted me to risk the child's life; what if the driver was a serial killer or rapist??

Wandile: But you trusted him with your life.

Me: I'm not doing this with you Wandile.

I got off the bed. Now I was starting to get angry.

Wandile grabbed my arm.

Wandile: You not going to dismiss me like that; I need answers.

Me: Why don't you ask the person who sent you those pictures.

I yanked my arm and went outside; I didn't know where I was going but I wanted to be far from Wandile. I bumped into Cebo coming towards our room.

Cebo: Sisi uright??

Me: I'm okay.

Cebo: Thank you once again for my phone. Do you mind showing me how it works??

Me: No problem.

I took the phone from him and we sat down. While showing Cebo how to use the phone Wandile appeared.

Wandile: Omuhle can we talk??

Me: I'm still busy Wandile.

I was not even looking at him.

Wandile: Omuhle don't test my patience please, come.

I gave Cebo the phone and got up; I walked back to our room. Wandile was walking behind me.

Wandile: I don't understand how can you disrespect me like this, bringing boyfriends in my grandfather's house? Huh?? What's wrong with you??

Me: He's not my boyfriend!!

I shouted.

Wandile: Don't patronize me Omuhle, I saw the pictures.

Me: Maybe if you would have answered your phone when I called you or returned my calls none of this would have happened.

Wandile: So you blaming me for your cheating ways??

I got inside the room and locked him outside.

Wandile: Omuhle open this door.

Me: No.

Wandile: Omuhle!!!

Me: Go away Wandile.

I sat on the bed and started crying. I could hear gogo and her daughters talking with Wandile.

Gogo: Did he locked you outside??

Wandile: Yes gogo.

Gogo: I knew this Johannesburg girl was nothing but trouble. I warned your father but he didn't listen.

Wandile: Omuhle open this door!!

I ignored him.

Bongiwe: Princess Omuhle cheating?? Wow.

Gogo: She must just pack her bags and leave my house, I don't want whores in my house.

Those words pierced through my heart; tears made a river on my face. I took out my phone and called my mom. It rang once and she answered.

Mom: Baby, how are you?? We miss you so much. How's PE??

Me: Mama

I cried on the phone.

Mom: Baby what's wrong??

Me: I ...I want to come home.

Mom: What happened??

I could hear she was panicking.

Me: They don't want me here mama, they telling lies about me to Wandile and he believed them.

Me: In laws are like that baby; you can't leave your husband because of that.

Me: I'm coming back home.

I hang up after that. I sent my sister a whatsapp message telling her about what had happened. I knew Wandile's family was responsible for those pictures but what hurts me the most was Wandile's reaction. I'm not sure what happened to Wandile and his family but they were quite. I told myself I was going to leave first thing tomorrow morning. I decided to take a nap.

I woke up later to find Wandile sitting on the bed next to me busy on his laptop. I have no idea how he got in. The lights were on so I assumed it was late. I took my phone and checked the time, it was after 20:00pm. I got up and went to wash my face in the bathroom. When I looked myself on the mirror, my eyes were

swollen from crying. My stomach was making a noise, I was hungry. But I had no energy to go to the house and get myself something to eat. I decided I was going to sleep on an empty stomach. I took a shower; then put on my pj's. When I walked out Wandile was still sitting in the same position. I opened the sheets and got inside and took my phone and started chatting with my sister and Lee. I also booked myself a flight back to Joburg; I got a seat on a 09:00am flight. My sister told me they were in Joburg and planning to come to PE to see me. I told her not to do so because I was coming to Joburg the following day. When I got tired of chatting I put my phone away and slept. In the morning I woke up alone, Wandile was not next to me. I went to take a shower, got dressed and started packing. Wandile walked in dripping with sweat.

Wandile: Hey.

Me: Hi.

Wandile: You packing?? You going somewhere??

He asked while making his way to the bathroom.

Me: I'm going home.

I felt a lump on my throat as I said that.

Wandile: But why??

He came to stand next to me.

Me: Didn't your grandmother say I must leave her house because I'm a whore??

Wandile: Omuhle let's talk about this.

Me: There's nothing to talk about, I'm not the right girl for you. I took my phone and called a cab then continued packing.

Wandile: So you going back to Joburg??

Me: That's what I said didn't I??

Wandile: So am I expected to run after you??

I laughed in disbelief of his arrogance.

Me: No, you expected to go marry your grandmother or Bongiwe better yet the person who sent you those pictures.

I took my bags and walked out.

Wandile: Omuhle put those bags and sit down!!

He barked but I was already out.

Wandile: Omuhle!!!

He ran after me while I was walking towards the gate.

Wandile: You like attention yazi. Let's go back to the house and talk about this.

He grabbed my bags.

Me: Wandile man!!!

His uncle came out followed by Cebo and another guy who looked like Cebo's age.

Uncle: What's this noise so early in the morning??

Me: Uncle, Wandile doesn't wanna give me my bags.

I could feel tears threatening my eyes.

Uncle: Where you going??

Me: I'm going back to Joburg.

Uncle: Wandile, what did I say to you last night??

Wandile: Malume, Omuhle doesn't wanna listen to me.

Uncle: Sort this out now.

He turned and walked back to the house leaving Cebo and the other guy.

My phone rang, my ride had arrived.

Me: Can I have my bags please.

Wandile: No. Let's go back to the house and talk.

Just then Gogo walked out with her daughters.

Gogo: Let her go Wandile, usile uOmuhle. She cheat and now that she got caught she wants us to beg her into staying.

Wandile: Gogo please, I've got this.

He turned to me.

Wandile: Omuhle, let's go back inside, please.

Me: Mxm.

I walked to the gate with only my handbag.

Cebo: Sis Omuhle don't go.

Wandile: Omuhle come on.

He grabbed my arm.

Just then the gate opened and Wandile's parents drove in. They stopped in front of us then got out of the car.

Mrs Mathe: And then?? What's going on here?? Where you going with the bags??

Wandile and I kept quiet.

Gogo: Omuhle is leaving this house, she's going back to her family.

Mr Mathe: Why?? Is everything alright at home.

Gogo: She's cheating on Wandile and brought her boyfriend here in the house.

Wandile: Gogo please, stay out of this.

He tried to pull me away from the crowd.

Mr Mathe: What's going on Wandile??

Wandile: Nothing dad. Baby let's go inside.

Mrs Mathe: It doesn't look like nothing Wandile.

Gogo: I told you what happened, what more do you want?? I

warned you about this girl but you didn't listen.

Mrs Mathe: Wandile, Omuhle follow me.

She walked to the house and we followed her.

Chapter 30

Omuhle

Abortion pills?? What was the hell happening?? I could see Wandile didn't believe me.

Me: Wandile I did not try do an abortion.

Wandile: How do you explain what the doctor found in your blood??

Me: I don't know.

I was still having craps and I was feeling hot.I took a deep breath.

Me: Wandile,I swear I did not do it.

Wandile: Okay,what did you eat last night??

Me: Food.

Wandile: What kind of food Omuhle??

Me: Uhmm, I don't remember; what did we eat last night??

Wandile: I know what I ate,what did you eat??

Me: Wandile please, can we change the subject?? I'm drowsy,in pain and feeling hot. We will talk about this when I get home.

Wandile: Omuhle,I swear if I found out you had a hand in this you will be sorry.

Me: I'm not scared of your threats because I didn't do anything wrong.

He received a message on his phone ; he looked at it and looked at me.

Me: What??

Wandile: I have to go.

Me: Really?? Wandile your wife and child nearly died and you are gallivanting??

Wandile: I'll be back later, I need to attend to this.

Me: Mxm

Wandile: Omuhle??

Me: Go Wandile.

I was not even looking at him.He walked out. Shortly after he left his mom walked in. I could see that she also believe I took abortion pills.

Me: If you are also here to throw accusations, please leave. Tears were streaming down my face.

Mrs Mathe: I'm here for answers Omuhle,what happened???

Me: I don't have answers.

Mrs Mathe: How?? The doctor fo....

Me: I don't know,okay?? I don't know!!

I shouted.

Mrs Mathe: Calm down you will stress the baby.

Me: Oh, so you care about the baby not me??

Mrs Mathe: That's not true.

Me: It is, you didn't even ask me how I was feeling. You son too.

Mrs Mathe: I'm sorry,it's that.....

She kept quiet.

Mrs Mathe: Maybe you took the wrong pills by mistake.

Me: I didn't take any pills last night.

Mrs Mathe: Okay Omuhle,then tell me what happened.

Me: Please leave I want to rest.

Mrs Mathe: Omuhle...

Me: Please Mrs Mathe.

She looked at me for few minutes.

Mrs Mathe: Okay, I'll see you later.

She took her bag and walked out. I was so angry at the Mathe family; so all of them believe I tried to kill the baby. I screamed in anger. The door open, a doctor walked in running followed by a nurse.

Dr: Mrs Mathe are you okay??

Me: Can you.....can you please transfer me to a Joburg hospital?

Dr: Ummm, there's no need for that; I'll be discharging you tomorrow.

Me: Okay.

Nurse: How you feeling??

Me: I still have cramps and I'm feeling hot.

Dr: You will be fine, try and avoid vomiting; okay??

Me: Alright doctor, thank you.

They both walked out. I wanted to call my parents but I didn't have my phone with me. I took a nap, I woke up later really hungry. I buzzed the nurse, she came through a few minutes later.

Nurse: Hi. Are you alright??

Me: I'm hungry, when is dinner??

Nurse: In two hours.

Me: Okay thanks.

She walked out. Yho!! Two hours?? I was really hungry. Few minutes later Cebo and Lakhe walked in.

Cebo: Hey sis!!

He was excited.

Me: You don't knock??

Lakhe: Sorry we thought you were sleeping again.

Me: Were you here earlier??

Cebo: Yep, but you were fast asleep so we got told not to wake you up.

Me: Please tell me you brought me food.

Lakhe: We bought you fruit.

Me: Thanks, I'm really hungry and dinner is in two hours.

They gave me the fruit and I started eating right away. I could feel their eyes on me.

Me: I didn't do it.

Lakhe: What??

Me: I didn't do it.

Cebo: What you talking about??

Me: I know you heard that I almost abort the baby; that's not true. I don't know how those pills got into my blood.

Lakhe: They say you were heard saying you don't want this baby.

Me: That's not what I said, I just said I was not ready.

Cebo: It doesn't matter now, you and the baby are okay.

Lakhe: Yes, try not to stress about this; the truth will come out.

Me: Thank you guys, it means a lot to know that you have my back.

Cebo: You welcome.

Me: I need my phone right now, I'll be bored when you are gone.

Lakhe: I can leave mine.

Me: No thanks, I don't wanna be insulted by your girlfriends.

Lakhe: Yho, I wish; I don't have a girlfriend.

Me: No ways, you smooth talker??

Cebo and I laughed at him.

Me: Do you know where Wandile is??

Lakhe: Since he left home with you in the morning, we haven't seen him since.

Me: Guys it's after 18:00pm what if something happened to him??

Cebo: We actually spoke to him earlier, he's the one who told us that you were sleeping.

Me: Okay.

The doctor came and chased them out. My dinner arrived; I ate, took a shower and slept. In the morning I was woken up by someone fiddling with my drip. When I opened my eyes I saw a nurse.

Me: Morning.

Nurse: Morning Mrs Mathe, how you feeling today??

Me: Much better thanks.

Nurse: The cramps and bleeding??

Me: They are still there but they are much better. I was sweating a lot at night.

Nurse: Probably it's your medication. Go take a shower the doctor will be with you shortly.

Me: Okay.

She walked out. As I was getting off bed the door opened. It was the two culprits.

Me: What are you doing here so early?? It's 06:50am for crying out loud.

Lakhe: We came to fetch you.

Me: I still have to bath, have breakfast then a doctor check me.

Cebo: We will wait.

Me: You are crazy.

Cebo: We brought you clothes.

Me: Thanks.

I got off the bed and took the bag. As I was making my way to the bathroom I heard Lakhe screaming.

Lakhe: Sis Omuhle!!!

I got so much fright that I froze.

Cebo: What the hell is this?? Are you okay sisi.

Me: What??

I asked as I was turning to look at them. They just pointed on the bed. Right there on my bed was a dead frog flat as a pancake. I screamed so much I'm sure I woke up the whole hospital.

Me: Oh my gosh!!

I got nauseous. I rushed to the bathroom to throw up. They both followed me.

Lakhe: Are you okay??

Me: No.

I rinsed my mouth.

Me: I'm done with PE, you will never see me here ever again.

We walked out of the bathroom.

Lakhe: Looks like you slept on top of Mr Frog the whole night.

Me: Oh that's so disgusting please remove it.

Lakhe picked it up and threw it in a waste bin and then he removed the sheets.

Cebo: This is so bizzar, this thing didn't even bleed; your sheet is clean.

Lakhe: Maybe someone killed it somewhere and brought it here afterwards.

Me: Whoever it is; is sick. Nxa

I took my bag and walked to the bathroom. I took a shower and got dressed. When I walked out I found the two guys chatting to my doctor.

Dr: I hear you had a visitor last night.

Me: Mxm.

They laughed at me.

Dr: Have breakfast then I'll come and check you out before I discharge you.

Me: Can you check me now, I don't want to be here anymore.

I was not lying, PE was too much for me.

The doctor ordered the guys to leave the room then he got busy with me. Everything was fine. He referred me to his friend who was a gynecologist in Joburg. He gave some medication then I was ready to go. Cebo and Lakhe walked in.

Me: So, tell me; how did you get in so early in the morning??

Lakhe: I don't stay here, ask Cebo.

Cebo: I have connections.

Me: Oh.

We walked out. Uber was already waiting for us. We got inside and made our way home.

Me: Was Wandile home when you left??

Cebo: Yes.

Me: Did he asked about me??

Lakhe: We didn't talk to him.

Me: And the guest.

Cebo: Most people left last night, only close relatives stayed behind.

Me: Okay.

I was not looking forward on seeing Wandile's family. Probably they were already calling me names. When we got home everyone was outside, they were sitting on the shade. I felt like dying on the spot.

Lakhe: Listen, we are going to get out of this car and walk to your room. Ignore everyone. Okay??

Me: Okay.

We got out, everyone was looking at us. Wandile walked out of the house, he was on the phone and he looked pissed. He posed when he saw us.

Wandile: Baby??

Me: Wandile.

I walked pass him to our room. Cebo and Lakhe were acting like my bodyguards.It was actually funny.

When I got to the room I threw myself on the bed.

Me: Cebo please find my phone I need to book flight tickets.

Cebo: Bhuti Wandile has your phone.

Me: Okay.

I took Wandile's laptop and got busy. Before I could even book the tickets,Wandile walked in.

Wandile: Baby I was preparing to go see you at the hospital.

Me: I'm here now.

Wandile: How are you feeling??

Me: I'm good.

Wandile's uncle walked in.

Uncle: Boys please excuse us.

They all got up and walked out.

Uncle: My baby.

Me: Malume.

He opened his arms for a hug. I went in for a hug.

Uncle: How are you??

I couldn't answer I just cried.

Uncle: You have to be strong ntombazana, for you and the baby.

Me: I just wanna go home.

Uncle: I understand, PE has been cruel to you.

We both laughed.

Uncle: Okay, rest; I'll see you later.

I nodded.

He walked out and Wandile walked in.

Wandile: Baby I didn't abandoned you at the hospital, I had to be somewhere.

Me: It doesn't matter anymore Wandile.

Wandile: Sis Thembi said....

Me: I'm not interested Wandile.

Wandile: Don't be like this Omuhle.

Me: When I woke up this morning there was a dead frog on my bed.

Wandile: What??

Me: I'm leaving for Joburg tonight and you not going to stop me.

Wandile: But baby....

Me: Please go I need to rest.

Wandile: Alright.

He kissed my forehead.

Wandile: Should I close the door??

Me: Yes please.

I took a nap, gosh I enjoyed my sleep. I woke up to something moving on my thighs down to my feet. It was cold. I moved slightly with my eyes still closed but it didn't stop. It was kinda tickling me. I thought it was Wandile.

Me: Wandile what you....

I couldn't finish the sentence; I jumped so high I nearly hit the ceiling, I bumped into the closet and I was cornered.

Me: Wandile!!!

I screamed my lungs out. There was a huge snake on the floor looking at me. It had things that look like ears; it was huffing and hissing. Everytime I moved it moved to the same direction.

Me: Wandile!!!

I screamed again, I'm sure the whole street heard. I couldn't go anywhere, this snake had blocked my way. Wandile walked in followed by uncle, Cebo and Lakhe.

Wandile: Baby what's....whoa!!

They all moved backwards.

Me: Wandile, this snake will swallow me.

Cebo: Jesus, I've never seen something like this.

Lakhe: Oh my goodness!! What is this!!!

Uncle: Cebo bring my stick.

Wandile: Okay baby, please stand still don't move. I'll try to destroy it then you must run to the bathroom and lock yourself there.

I nodded.

Wandile: Are you listening Muhle??

Me: Yes.

I was sniffing and shaking. Wandile was panicking and scared, that made me scared too. I even peed myself with fear.

Me: Wandile lenyoka iyandisondelela.

I really believed the snake was getting closer to me.

Wandile: Okay, get ready I'm going to destruct it.

Malume: You will do no such.

This snake was not paying attention to those who were at door, it's eyes were set on me. Now the whole family had gathered at the door. Wandile's uncle took off his jacket and walked in slowly. He threw his jacket on the snake and then stepped on it.

Wandile and Lakhe joined in. Cebo and Wandile's dad walked in with sticks. I ran to the bathroom and locked myself inside.

I sat down on the floor and prayed to God, thanking him for saving me and my unborn baby. After a while someone knocked on the bathroom door. I went to open; it was Wandile.

Wandile: Are you okay??

I threw myself on his chest and cried.

Wandile: I'm so sorry baby.

He tightened his hug.

Wandile: I'm not leaving you alone again. I'm really sorry.

Lakhe and Cebo walked in.

Lakhe: Are you okay??

Me: Mhmm.

Wandile: How did you see the snake, you were sleeping when I left the room.

Me: I felt something cold and smooth moving on my thighs down to my feet; I thought it was you. But when I opened my eyes I

saw the snake on top of me. The head was on my feet and the tail on my thighs.

Wandile: Are you sure it didn't bite you.

He was touching my legs.

Me: I don't know but I'm not feeling any pain.

Wandile: Why your dress is wet?? Are you bleeding again.

Me: No, I peed myself.

Wandile: Oh baby.

He hugged me again. Cebo and Lakhe hugged me as well, we had a group hug.

Mrs Mathe and Mr Mathe walked in.

Mrs Mathe: Wandile, uright uOmuhle??

Wandile: Ewe mama, she just got a fright.

Mr Mathe: Come out of the bathroom.

We walked out.

Mrs Mathe: Uright sisi??

Me: Yes ma.

Mrs Mathe: Come here.

She gave me a hug and then Mr Mathe also gave me a hug.

Mrs Mathe: Sit down sisi. Wandile bring Omuhle some water with sugar.

I looked around the room, I couldn't sit down.

Cebo: We killed the snake, Uncle Scelo is burning it.

I nodded.

Wandile walked in with water and helped me drink.

Mrs Mathe: Right now Wandile, I want you to take Omuhle to Joburg, andifuni afele apha umntana wabantu.

Mr Mathe: Your mom is right, if Omuhle continues staying here

she's going to die with the baby.

Wandile: Okay dad.

Mr Mathe: Start packing now.

Mrs Mathe: Omuhle you need to rest while Wandile is packing.

Me: Okay.

Mrs Mathe: Come to our room.

When we got to their room I threw myself in bed and tried to sleep.

Mr Mathe: Nkosikazi, inkulu lento bayifuna kulomntana.

Mrs Mathe: That's why I said she must go back to Joburg, otherwise she's going to die.

Mr Mathe: It was the attempted abortion, a frog now it's an angry snake.

Mrs Mathe: Shame man, the poor child.

Then I heard Cebo's voice.

Cebo: How did the snake get inside that room??

Mr Mathe: Probably the door was opened.

Lakhe: The door was closed when we got there.

Mrs Mathe: A window perhaps??

Cebo: Then those people sitting outside would have seen it because they are sitting right under that window.

Lakhe: This is pure witchcraft, I'm sorry but tomorrow I'm leaving and I'm not coming back here again.

There was a silence.

I drifted off to sleep whilst talking. Wandile woke me up later saying we need to go. I freshened up, changed my clothes then we went to say bye to the family.

As we were leaving Gogo started telling people that I was a

witch. That the snake was my husband.

I ignored her; Lakhe and Cebo drove us to the airport. I couldn't wait to see my parents.

Chapter 31

Omuhle

Wandile and I were sitting at the airport in silence; I was still recovering from what had happened earlier. Wandile kept stealing glances at me.

Me: Okay, what is it??

Wandile: What??

Me: You wanna say something, so say it.

Wandile: I'm sorry for everything, I didn't know us coming here will bring so much heartache.

Me: I'm alive, my baby is alive so.....

I just shrugged.

Wandile: I'm grateful that you guys are both okay. I was going to lose my mind if anything had happened to you.

I kept quiet wondering what have changed, not long ago he accused me of trying to kill his baby. The most painful thing was him not giving me a chance to explain. I didn't realize I was crying until he pulled me to him and gave me a hug.

Wandile: I'm so sorry baby.

He wiped my tears.

Me: You left me when I needed you the most Wandile. You walked out on me and left me alone in that hospital.

I was now sobbing.

Wandile: I'm really sorry baby. Listen, sis Thembi sent me a

message saying I must meet her in town. She said it was about you and the baby and it was urgent.

He stopped and took a deep breath.

Wandile: When I got to town she dragged me to this house I didn't know. I find out later that it was a house of a prophet. Sis Thembi said I needed to hear the truth about the so called 'abortion' .

He took a bottle of water and drank.

Wandile: That prophet told me I'm being followed by creatures, they were given to me by a relative at the young age. He advised me to stay away from you and the baby for few days while he was praying for me.

Me: What kind of creatures??

Wandile: I don't know baby,I didn't ask. I was surprised at this revelation. He said my family doesn't want you around me because they feel like you are stealing me from them.

Me: Did he say who gave you the creatures??

Wandile: He said he doesn't wanna cause division in my family but when we get to Joburg we need to pray for our house probably this things will follow us there.

Me: I'm really scared.

Wandile: I'll be by your side always. I'm really sorry for listening to my family, I was not in my right mind.

It was time to board our flight

Me: Let's go to Joburg and forget about PE.

Wandile: We are not setting our foot here ever again.

Me: They are your family though.

Wandile: And yet they almost turned me into a zombie.

I couldn't help but laugh.

Wandile: That's what I should be doing, putting a smile on your face; not making you cry.

Me: Forget about that, as you've said yourself, it was not you it was the creatures.

He laughed.

I put my head on his chest and closed my eyes. I was woken up by Wandile saying we are at O.R Tambo. We took Uber home.

Wandile left the car in PE, his parents were going to use it when they were coming back. It was so refreshing to be back in our own little nest. I threw myself on the couch, Wandile joined me.

Me: Let's sit like this for an hour or so, I'm really tired.

Wandile: I'm hungry.

Me: There's the kitchen, go help yourself; I'm not moving from this couch.

Wandile: I paid lobola for you yazi.

Me: And I'm carrying your child so I'm allowed to be lazy.

He put his hand on my tummy.

Wandile: I can't wait for you to have those weird cravings.

Me: Aren't you going to run away??

Wandile: Nope. When are you going to start showing?

Me: I have no clue, we will have to buy few pregnancy magazines, go see a doctor and all other things.

Wandile: It's going to be amazing.

Wandile went to prepare something to eat, after the light lunch we took a nap. I woke up later and called my parents, I was really missing them. They told me they were in Durban with my sister and her husband. I was a bit disappointed but there was nothing

I could do. In the evening we went out for lunch because my man didn't want me to cook. We drove to Melrose Arch, it was very empty; most people were away on holidays.

Me: I hate Joburg in December, it's so empty and boring.

Wandile: I know, you'd swear millions of people don't live here.

Me: It feels so weird to drive around with no traffic.

Wandile: Tomorrow it's Christmas, so I was thinking maybe we should invite your parents for dinner.

Me: They are not around, they are spending their holidays in Durban.

Wandile: Oh, don't you want us to join them?? I mean, we can't spend Christmas alone and I'm sure you miss them.

I looked at him and smiled. Sometimes Wandile can be sweet.

Me: I'd love that, thank you.

Wandile: Alright then, give them a call and tell them we are coming.

Me: No, let's surprise them.

Wandile: First thing tomorrow morning, we will leave for Durban.

Me: Yep.

We enjoyed our dinner laughing as if our lives were perfect. Wandile kept asking me if I'm craving anything.

Me: Baby it's too early to have cravings, I'm not even a month pregnant.

Wandile: I can't believe I'm going to be a father. Gosh!! Thank you so much baby.

Me: You welcome Mr Mathe.

After the lovely dinner we drove home. As soon as we got inside the house Wandile didn't waste time.

Wandile: Baby, please put on your comfortable shoes we are going to pray for all the rooms in this house.

Me: Yes sir.

I went to put on my sleepers then we started with prayer. We went to each and every room then we went outside going around the house. We prayed for two full hours. After the prayer we went to take a shower.

Me: I didn't know you can pray like that Mr Mathe.

Wandile: I didn't know either.

Me: Do you think the evil spirits are out??

Wandile: They have to be, I want them to go back where they come from.

In the morning Wandile woke me up at 04:00am.

Wandile: Merry Christmas Mrs Mathe and Peanut's mom.

Me: Merry Christmas my love but who's peanut??

Wandile: Our baby.

Me: Hayi Wandile.

Wandile: He's small as a peanut at the moment, he's not a human being yet.

Me: Still, you can't call him or her peanut.

Wandile: Okay, I'll try think of another name.

Me: Good.

Wandile: Our very first Christmas together.

Me: I hope they will be more.

Wandile: They will be more, I promise.

Me: Okay.

Wandile: Vuka ke.

Me: Do we have to wake up this early though?

Wandile: Yes baby, our flight is at 06:00am.

I woke up and dragged my feet to the bathroom; when I walked out the bed was already made up and our bags were on the bed. Wandile was getting dressed.

Me: Baby what time did you wake up?? Everything seems to be ready.

Wandile: I packed last night while you were sleeping.

Me: Thank you my love, you are a star.

I kissed his cheek.

Wandile: We will eat breakfast in Durban but I've made something light for you to eat in the meantime.

Me: Thank you.

Wandile: I've heard pregnant women eat a lot.

Me: Whatever.

I hit his arm playfully.

Wandile: I can't wait to see your parents face when we tell them we are pregnant.

Me: You really excited about this pregnancy.

Wandile: I wish you can open my heart and see; I have someone to live my life for. And to build a legacy for.

Me: WOW, what about me?

He wrapped his arms around my waist.

Wandile: You know you already have my heart.

Me: mhmm.

I removed his hands on me and got dressed. Wandile had made me pancakes, I ate them on our way to the airport.

We landed in a very hot Durban. Gosh, it was packed.

Wandile: So this is where people from Joburg are hiding.

Me: It looks like it.

My parents were at Beverly Hills Hotel, we also decided to book there. We were lucky to get a room because it was fully packed. I called my sister's husband to ask their room numbers; I also told him we were around but he mustn't tell anyone. He told me they will be having breakfast at the restaurant in ground floor then leave for church 08:30am. Wandile and I changed into our appropriate clothes because we were wearing shorts, vests and crop top. We then walked down to the restaurant in ground floor. We searched for them, Wandile spotted them seated in the middle of the restaurant. We walked over.

Me: Merry Christmas family!!!

They were really surprised to see us.

Dad: Hey I thought you guys were in PE.

Mom: My baby, it feels like I haven't seen you in weeks. Merry Christmas.

We greeted everyone and shared hugs. We joined them for breakfast.

Aphiwe: So, how was PE??

Me: Very hot and windy.

Mom: But you had a great time??

Me: Yes, Wandile has a very big family.

Wandile: And they are very weird.

Dad: Show me a family that doesn't have weird characters.

Joshua: True that.

Mom: I'm glad you had a great time.

Dad: Okay, let's eat up family I don't want us to be late for church.

We finished eating breakfast and drove to church. We spent two hours at church then drove back to the hotel. We freshened up and went out sight seeing.

Wandile: Baby we didn't buy gifts for your family.

Me: Let's disappear and go to the shops now.

Wandile: Good idea.

We pretended to be taking pictures, when they were not looking we ran. We called Uber and went to the shops. We bought gifts for everyone. I went inside a certain shop while my husband went to the cellphone store. I wasn't sure what to get Wandile. The shop assistant approached me.

SA: Hi mam, can I help??

Me: Yes please. I'm looking for a gift for my husband.

SA: Okay. What does he like??

Me: Ummm, he loves lot of things but the one thing he loves the most is to play games on our tv.

SA: Games?? What kind of games??

Me: Soccer.

This guy started laughing.

SA: Alright, uhm I think I can help you there.

Me: Oh and he once said he wanted a new playstation but I'm don't know anything about those.

He burst out laughing again.

Me: Just give me something he will enjoy playing with.

SA: We have new arrivals, if you buy your husband one of them; he will love you forever.

Me: Okay, I want it.

SA: It's a little bit pricey though.

Me: Okay, let me see it.

He disappeared for few minutes and came back with two boxes, big and small.

Me: Must I take both of them??

SA: Yes.

Me: And the price??

He showed me the price.

Me: Yho, you guys play with expensive toys neh??

SA: Every guy want a piece of these.

Me: Okay, I'll take them but if he doesn't like them I'm coming back for you.

SA: I'll even give you our number, call us after you gave him this gift and tell us about his reaction.

Me: Alright.

One of the male customers was looking at me.

Guy: I'm sorry but can I be your husband as well??

Me: Haaahaa, sorry one is enough for me.

Guy: My girlfriend hates PlayStations with passion, she always freaks out when she find me playing.

Another guy joined the conversation.

Guy2: Your husband is very lucky; I had to hide my XBOX from my wife because she was threatening to sell it.

Me: Probably you guys were spending most of your time playing games.

Guy 2: Believe me, once you give your husband those two boxes you will never see him outside. She will be glued to the couch.

We all laughed. I didn't care, all I wanted was to make my husband happy.

I paid then they wrapped both boxes for me and then I walked out. Wandile was still in the same shop.

Me: No, you are not getting another phone.

Wandile: I thought I should upgrade, in few months the new iPhone will arrive in SA.

Me: So basically you saying you going to change phones every year??

Wandile: But baby have you seen it?? It's beautiful; I'll get you one as well.

Me: You just bought a phone earlier this year.

Wandile: I know that but this one it's a must have.

Me: Will talk about it when we get home.

Wandile: Just have an open mind please.

I shook my head and walked out.

We went to the hotel to leave the gifts then we went to join my parents.

Mom: Hey, where did the two of you disappear to??

Me: We didn't disappear, we were seeing other places around here.

Aphiwe: You disappeared for a quickie.

She laughed.

Dad: Aphiwe!!!

Aphiwe: Dad Muhle knows everything she's married now.

Mom: She still a child though.

Aphiwe: And why did she get married if she's still a child??

Me: Can you please stop talking about me as if I'm not here. Where are we eating lunch, I'm hungry.

Dad: I know just a place, Joshua and I tried it out yesterday; it is

very good.

We continued with sight seeing,an hour later we went to have lunch. After lunch the guys decided to leave us alone.We chilled with my mom, she was bonding with her daughters.

Mom: You girls are growing up too fast.

Me: I'm sure you miss us.

Mom: You have no idea. Muhle, how was PE?? You called us crying saying you are coming back, what happened??

Me: I had a fight with Wandile's aunt.

Aphiwe: In laws can be cruel sometimes.

Mom: Not all in laws are like that,most of them are nice.

Me: Wandile has this uncle, man he's so amazing. He's very quiet but when he open his mouth, the wisdom that comes out is just amazing.

Mom: What his name??

Me: Uncle Scelo.

Mom: Oh , I know him. I thought he was cruel because he doesn't talk a lot.

Me: No, he's quite nice actually.

Aphiwe: And other people??

Me: Aargh, like Wandile said,they are weird.

Aphiwe: If they are giving you problems let me know, I'll sort them out.

Me: Thank you sis. I'll make sure I contact you.

I couldn't tell my parents about the snake, abortion pills and a frog. I just told them about sis Bongiwes drama,about her coffee and socks.

Aphiwe: Next time you going to PE I'm going with you, I want to

meet this Bongiwe lady.

Me: She's so irritating, she talks a lot and complain about everything.

Aphiwe: I just need to spend few days with her, she will be straight as a ruler.

Me: I don't like arguing so most of the time I'd just ignore her.

Aphiwe: You are too soft wena Muhle, you must stand up for yourself.

We went back to the hotel and we find the guys sitting at the bar. My mom joined them, Aphiwe and I went to my room.

Aphiwe: So you didn't tell me about your bedroom businesses, how is it??

Me: Sorry sis, I can't tell you that.

Aphiwe: Why not??

Me: It's private and personal.

Aphiwe: I'm your sister njena. Come on baby sis.

Me: Okay. It's great, Wandile is amazing.

Aphiwe: Aaaahhh.

She screamed.

Me: Why you screaming??

Aphiwe: Do you love him now??

Me: Mhmm.

I blushed.

Aphiwe: Oh my word, baby sis; are you blushing?? You have fallen for him didn't you??

Me: I did.

Aphiwe: That's so nice, I've been praying for your marriage.

Me: Thank you so much, I appreciate that.

Aphiwe: Tell me more, is he treating you right??

Me: He's good to me. Yes sometimes we fight but we are good.

Aphiwe: I'm so happy for you angel.

We hugged.

I told her about Nadia, she couldn't stop laughing.

Aphiwe: I didn't know you have that side in you, girl you are mean.

Me: I'm not going let some random chick steal my man.

Aphiwe: Yes wena girl.

We both laughed. We chilled in the room until it was in the evening. Our mother called saying we must go down for dinner. We had a lovely dinner, the table was filled with laughter and noise. After dinner we went to our separate rooms. My mom said we can exchange gifts the following day. When we got to our room we took a shower; we were going out with Aphiwe and Joshua. I was so excited, I missed going out and party till the sun rise. As we were getting ready Wandile stopped what he was doing and stared at me.

Me: Why you staring at me??

Wandile: Why didn't you tell your mom about what happened in PE??

Me: What do you mean??

Wandile: I'm talking about the abuse you suffered from my family.

Me: It's all in the past baby. Anyway how did you find out I didn't tell my mom??

Wandile: We were talking about PE and I told them everything, they were shocked.

Me: I didn't tell her because I didn't wanna cause troubles between the two families. My family now is going to look at you and your family funny.

He came to me and gave me a hug.

Wandile: I don't know what I did to deserve you, Omuhle you have a beautiful heart. You protecting us after everything we did to you.

His eyes were shining with tears.

Me: I love you Wandile.

Wandile: Thank you for having my back, I'm truly grateful.

Me: Let's not ruin our evening, let's go out and have fun.

Wandile: When are we telling them about the pregnancy??

Me: Tomorrow when we exchange the gifts.

Wandile: Alright.

We got ready and left for Aphiwe and Joshua's room. They were ready, we took the hired car and hit the road.

Chapter 32

Wandile

We partied until the late hours of morning; Durban was on fire. I even bumped into Zuks and some of my boys. Around 06:30am we decided to go to the hotel and rest. As for my wife, she showed me a side I didn't know. She was dancing and talking with strangers. When we got to the hotel Omuhle threw herself on the bed; she didn't even take off her shoes.

Omuhle: I'm so tired.

Me: That's what you get when you don't sit down, you dance song after song.

Omuhle: I was enjoying myself babe.

Me: It was the first time seeing you like that.

Omuhle: Angithi you don't want to go clubbing with me.

Me: I'm not comfortable seeing other guys looking at you and lusting after you.

Omuhle: I'm wearing a wedding ring and I'll always sit next to you.

Me: Nah, that's not right.

Omuhle: You so boring.

Me: I'm not, I'm just protective.

Muhle didn't respond.

Me: Babe??

Nothing, she was sleeping. I joined her in bed and we slept.

I woke up later to someone knocking on our door. I got up and went to open. It was Aphiwe; she looked like she was not awake yet.

Me: Hey.

Aphiwe: Mom want us in their room in five minutes.

Me: What's happening??

Aphiwe: We exchanging the gifts.

She yawned.

Me: Alright, thanks. We will be there.

I went back to the bedroom. Omuhle didn't even move an inch. I checked the time, it was just after eleven.

Me: Babe??

Omuhle: Go away Wandile.

Me: Babe please wake up.

Muhle: Mhmm.

Me: Your mom want us to meet and exchange the gifts.

Omuhle: I'm not going,I'm still sleeping.

Me: You will come back and sleep.

Omuhle: Why so early though??

She got up and went to the bathroom,I followed her. We washed our faces and brushed our teeth then made our way to Mrs and Mr Sinivasan's room. We took our gifts with.When we got to their room everyone was already there.

Me: Morning.

Mr Sinivasan: Hey guys.

Mrs Sinivasan: You guys look horrible.

Omuhle: Hey everyone.

We sat down

Mr Sinivasan: I know it's late for the gifts but we doing it anyway.I'll go first as the head of the family.

He took his gift and gave it to his wife.

Mr Sinivasan: This is for you my love.

Mrs Sinivasan thanked her husband and opened her gift. We continued exchanging gifts, it was such a funny and precious moment.When I opened my gift I couldn't believe my eyes; it was a PlayStation and the latest FIFA game.I always wanted to upgrade my Playstation and my wife came through for me.

Me: Goodness baby,thank you so much.I don't know what to say,it's like you read my mind.

I gave her a kiss.I had bought her Gucci sunglasses and a Louis Vuitton handbag which I had bought before our trip to PE.Omuhle screamed when she saw her gifts.

Omuhle: Oh my word baby,these are beautiful,I hope they didn't

leave a hole in your bank account.

Me: As long as you are the reason for the hole I don't mind at all.

Omuhle: You are the best husband ever.

Me: I know.

Omuhle: Ahh.

She pinched my arm.

Me: I'm joking babe, I'm like this because I have you in my life.

You make it easy to be your husband.

She pecked my lips, I played with her messy hair while staring deep in her eyes. We had totally forgotten about the other people in the room.

Mrs Mathe: And we don't get a thank you for getting you guys together.

Mr Sinivasan: If I remember correctly Omuhle left the country because he didn't want to marry Wandile.

Omuhle: Dad!!

Mr Sinivasan: Don't dad me. Now you can't keep your hands off each other.

We all laughed.

Me: Well, thank you for forcing me marry your daughter, she's the best.

Omuhle: Enough about old news, I'm hungry.

She took a handful of the snacks that was on the table and started eating. I whispered to Omuhle and reminded her about the pregnancy. Aphiwe and Joshua didn't know we were pregnant.

Me: Tell them about the pregnancy.

Omuhle: No, you do it.

Me: Uhm Aphiwe and Joshua,we have another gift for you.

Aphiwe: Please tell me you are taking us to Mauritius.

Me: The gift is much better than a trip to Mauritius.

Joshua: Tell us already.

Omuhle and I we said it together, " we are pregnant".

Aphiwe: What??

Joshua: No ways, are you for real?? We got married before you.

Me: It's not our fault that you guys have been sleeping.

Mr Sinivasan: I can't wait to be a grandfather and spoil her or him rotten.

Mrs Sinivasan: Knowing you my love,you would buy them the whole world if you could; you love kids.

Omuhle: I didn't get the whole world.

Everyone laughed.

Aphiwe: Me too.

Mr Sinivasan: I've been saving for my grandkids.

Aphiwe: How far are you??

Omuhle: Just two weeks.

Aphiwe: I'm happy for you. Please name her or him after me.

Omuhle: No.

Joshua: My wife has a beautiful name.

Omuhle: I also have a beautiful name.

Mrs Sinivasan was not really happy,I could see it on her face but they congratulated us then we left for our room. Inside our room I closed the door and pinned Omuhle against the door.

Me: I had the best Christmas ever.

I kissed her forehead.

Omuhle: I'm glad.

Me: I got two amazing gift any guy will kill to have them. You gave me a baby, PlayStation and FIFA.

Omuhle: That's three gifts,you don't know how to count.

I laughed.

Me: Okay,I got three amazing gift. Enkosi sithandwa sam (Thank you my love)

Omuhle: Thank you for the gift,I love them. I'll put them on Instagram right now.

Me: And the baby?? Aren't you happy I impregnated you??

Omuhle: Nah, I'll only say thank you when the baby is born.

Me: Why not now??

Omuhle: Because,I'll suffer morning sicknesses,weird cravings, go to the loo a hundred times a day, gain weight,swelling feet, messed up emotions and.....

Me: Whoa.....is that what pregnant women go through when they are pregnant??

I'm not going to lie I was surprised.

Omuhle: Yes, and on top of that I'll have to carry someone in my tummy whose going to continue growing, by the time I give birth he or she will be weighing four kilograms. Now tell me why should I say thank you to you for putting me in torture for nine months??

Damn,I had no idea pregnancy was this complicated.I didn't know what to say.

Me: I'm sorry my love,I didn't know that's what you.....

Omuhle: Relax, I'm pulling your legs. Yes I was not thrilled when I found out about the pregnancy but now I'm looking forward to it. Thank you for giving me a chance to do this with you.

Me: But everything you told me it's true right??

Omuhle: Mhmm, but there are billions of women who went through the same thing so, I'll be fine. But promise me you not going to run when I start eating weird stuff like.....mhmm.....chips with peanut butter or five slices of bread.

Me: I promise I will not run, I'll be here next to you forever.

Omuhle: Thank you.

I put my hand inside her pants and rubbed her castle. She moaned a little.

Omuhle: Mhmmm....aaaahhh.

Me: I missed you.

Omuhle: I missed you too.

She bit her lip.

Me: Are we allowed to be intimate after that miscarriage scare??

Omuhle: I don't know, the doctor didn't say anything about sex.

Me: Alright, let's do it, I'll be gentle.

Omuhle: Let's rather be safe than sorry, we will go see a gynecologist when we get to Joburg.

Me: But baby when will that happen?? A week later?? I want you now.

Omuhle: I'm tired, maybe later.

Me: It's okay but I'll hold you to your promise.

We cuddled in bed until we fell asleep. We woke up in the evening and went out with Aphiwe and Joshua. We came back to the hotel around 23:00pm.

Omuhle went to take a shower and I joined her. We made love in the shower, I was careful though I didn't wanna hurt my unborn

baby. After making love we finished taking shower and went to continue on the bed. Omuhle fell asleep straight after that. We spent our new year in Joburg, my parents were also back from PE. They invited us and Omuhle's family to a braai on the 31st of December but we turned down the invite, we were going clubbing.

It was the 4th of January, I was at home with our new helper mam Brenda. Our previous helper was not coming back due to some family issues. I had just woken up from a nap, mam Brenda was in the kitchen making herself lunch.

Mam B: Are you okay??

Me: Mhmm, this hot weather makes me sleepy.

Mam B: I think it's the pregnancy, I also slept a lot when I was pregnant with my daughter. Can I make you something to eat??

Me: I don't even know what I want to eat, please bring me the strawberries in the fridge.

She brought them and we sat down eating, she was a very nice lady. After eating I went to sit on the balcony enjoying beautiful weather and view. Suddenly I heard Mam B screaming.

Mam B: Omuhle!!!

Me: Ma!!

I rushed inside the house. I found her closing the door as if someone was chasing her.

Me: What's wrong??

Mam B: Inyosi!!

Me: Huh.

Mam B: They are coming this way.

I checked through the window. Our front yard was covered with a swam of bees.

Me: Oh my gosh!!!

We made a race closing all the windows in the house. I could actually hear their buzzing as they were trying to get inside the house. I ran upstairs to check if all the windows were closed then I went back downstairs.

Mam B: I've never seen something like this before.

Me: Let me call the neighbors and find out if they have visitors as well.

I called three people who were our neighbors, asking about this swam of bees; they told me they saw them passing over their homes and camping in my yard. After speaking to my neighbors I called Wandile and told him not to come home because our house was surrounded by bees. He didn't believe me until I asked him to call the neighbors.

Wandile

I was chilling with my guys in Soweto, in one of the restaurant that is called Sakhumzi. Omuhle kicked me out of the house because she wanted to nap. In the morning she woke up and she was not feeling well. I panicked thinking maybe there's something wrong with the baby; I suggested that we go see a doctor. But Omuhle called Zuks and asked him to come and take me out, that's how I ended up in Soweto.

Omuhle called saying I mustn't come back home.

Me: Why you saying I mustn't come back now??

Omuhle: Our house is surrounded by bees.

I could hear in her voice that she was scared.

Me: Bees?? Are you sure??

Omuhle: Yes, or do you want me to take a picture??

Me: Of course I believe you but I'm just surprised.

Omuhle: Call the neighbors they will tell you.

Me: Are all the doors and windows closed properly??

Omuhle: Yes.

Me: Alright, stay indoors; don't go outside.

After speaking to my wife I told my guys that I was leaving for home. I told them about the bees as expected they wanted to see for themselves. We all drove to my place. As soon as I got through the gate, I saw them hovering above my house like a smoke.

Zuks: Do you think some of the trees and flowers are the reason for this??

Me: I'm not sure but I'm not going to sit around and do nothing.

Zuks: What are you going to do?? Because if you get out of this car it will be the end of you.

Most of my friends were taking pictures and videos. I went on goggle and searched for ways to chase a swam of bees away.

Chapter 33

Wandile

I went to hang around my neighbors house while trying to find help. My neighbor called a beekeeper to come help us get rid of them. All I could think of was witchcraft. I called Omuhle to check up on her and Mam B.

Omuhle: Hey.

Me: Baby are you still okay??

Omuhle: Yes. Did you get any help??

Me: Someone is coming. Do you have a clue about the meaning of this??

Omuhle: I just spoke to my mother, she also doesn't know anything but said she will ask my dad.

Me: Okay, please don't open any door and windows until I tell you to do so.

Omuhle: Alright babe.

After speaking to my wife I sat there thinking if this could be my family's doings?? What do they want from us??? I was disturbed by Zuks.

Zuks: I'm not into ancestors, witchcraft and sangomas but what's happening here is weird.

Me: I know.

Zuks: For crying out in the bucket is not even Spring so I don't understand where these bees are coming from.

Me: My family from PE don't like Omuhle; they did some horrible stuff to her when we were down there. I almost lost my child. I wouldn't be surprised if these bees are from them.

Zuks: What kind of things?? I thought your family arranged this marriage for.....wait. Did you just say a child?? Are you guys expecting??

Me: Yeah man, we are three weeks pregnant.

Zuks: Oh my gosh, dude!! I'm proud of you, well done. You don't waste time do you??

I laughed, actually I was blushing.

Me: We were not expecting it, he or she just came.

Zuks: Wow!! I'm speechless.

Me: Omuhle gave me a precious gift. To tell the truth I didn't even love her,I was just doing what is expected from me as a husband.But something happened to me,I don't know when or how; I fell for her very hard.

Zuks: I've noticed that.

Me: She's not the kind of woman I would have chosen if I was given a chance. I mean,you know the types of girls I used to date; they are nothing like Omuhle.

Zuks: Omuhle is the kind of woman you need in your corner if you wanna build an empire and girls like Nadia are there as trophies.They have beauty but no brain.

Me: Exactly. You know most people in my circle don't understand why I love Omuhle,I mean she's the total opposite of all the girls I dated.

Zuks: So you saying I'm going to be an uncle in few months.

Me: Yes.You better start practicing to change nappies.

Zuks: Does Omuhle have a sister??

Me: Yes but she's married. What happened to your girlfriend??

Zuks: Ndalo is treating me like her bank account. I've been sponsoring her lavish lifestyle far too long,I can't do that anymore.

Me: I'm sorry.

Zuks: We had a huge fight yesterday; she wants me to buy her a car instead of paying lobola for her.

Me: What??

Zuks: She's crazy bro. I mean there's nothing wrong with the car that she's driving ; I bought that car two years ago. So I told her

instead of me buying her a new car,I'll save the money for lobola;
man she flipped.

Me: Maybe she's doesn't wanna get married.

Zuks:But when I met her I made my intentions clear.I'm done
playing games, I want to settle down and start a family.

Me: My advice is to let her go bro,she's using you.

Zuks: I was really into her.

Me: I'm sorry.

The beekeeper arrived,we took him to our house. He was so
shocked to see the swam of bees.

BK: I've worked with bees for almost ten years but I've never
seen something like this. Where do they come from??

Me: I don't know and I don't care,I just want them out of my yard.

BK: You can go back to the house,I'll get rid of them.

Me: Thank you.

We went back to my neighbor's house and waited. Twenty
minutes later the beekeeper knocked on the door.

Bk: I'm done,they are all gone.

Me: Are you sure??

BK: You can come check for yourself.

Zuks: Are they going to come back??

BK: I don't think so,I think they were just passing and something
attracted them from your garden.

Zuks: Shouldn't you be looking for that plant or tree and remove
it so that they don't come back??

BK: I've already done that but I couldn't find anything.

Me: That's weird. Anyway thank you so much, please forward me
your invoice.

I gave him my email address.I thanked my neighbor then went to my house with my friend.I found Omuhle sitting in the lounge with Mam B.

Me: Hey baby. Mam B.

Mam B: Are they gone??

Me: Yeah.

I kissed my wife's head, she was awfully quite.

Me: Are you okay baby?

Omuhle: Yeah.

She looked up and noticed my friends,she greeted them and got up. We sat down and watched tv. She came back with juice for all of us.

Omuhle: Baby can you please drop off Mam B at the taxi rank?

Me: Alright.

She disappeared upstairs while Mam B was in the kitchen.An hour later my friend left,they offered to drop off Mam B at the taxi rank.I went upstairs to our room and found my wife reading a baby magazine.

Me: Hey momma.

Omuhle: Hello papa.

I kissed her cheek.

Me: You okay??

Omuhle: Mhmm. Did you ask your parents about the bees??

Me: Not yet. I actually forgot.

Omuhle: Tomorrow we going to see a gynecologist.

Me: Really?? I can't wait to hear that heartbeat.

Omuhle: I'm nervous though.

Me: Why you nervous??

Omuhle: Are we ready to be parents??

Me: We not ready but we are doing this. We will figure it out together.

She smiled. I took my phone and called my dad.

Dad: Wandile.

Me: Dad, how are you guys doing??

Dad: We good and you guys??

Me: Tata we not good.

Dad: What's wrong??

Me: Few hours earlier we were attacked by bees.

Dad: Bees??

Me: Yep. Our whole house was surrounded by bees.

Dad: Honey come hear this.

Mom: What's happening??

Dad: Take the phone and speak to your son.

Mom: Hello Wandile.

Me: Hello ma.

Mom: What's wrong baby.

Me: We were attacked by bees earlier.

Mom: What you mean attached by bees??

Me: They came out of nowhere and surrounded our house.

Mom: Are they still there even now??

Me: No, our neighbors called a beekeeper who chased them away.

Mom: Tomorrow I'm coming to your house with a sangoma.

She hung up. Omuhle looked at me.

Me: She's coming here tomorrow with a sangoma.

Omuhle: Okay.

Indeed the following day my parents arrived with the sangoma and Omuhle's parents. It was after 11:00am we had just finished eating breakfast. The sangoma suggested that we pray for the house starting from the outside then each and every room. He sprinkled some muti afterwards. By the time we were done I was exhausted. Our mothers can pray yho; they just couldn't stop. After the prayer the sangoma sat us down.

Sangoma: You young couple need to pray like this every night, there are many evil spirits around you.

Mom: But are they safe??

Sangoma: They mustn't stop praying.

We nodded. He looked at me and Omuhle

Sangoma: The bees were not here to hurt you; they were here to protect you.

Omuhle: O- kkkay.

I could see Omuhle was confused, I was also confused.

Sangoma: They are here as ancestors but not sure who's ancestors, it is not clear.

Dad: Our ancestors are crocodiles.

Mr Sinivasan: Our ancestors are elephants.

Sangoma: Then I don't know why they were here; all I know they meant no harm.

Mom: This is confusing.

Sangoma: My work here is done, I'll be on my way.

He packed his things.

Sangoma: Someone here is of a royal blood.

Mr Sininvasa: What??

Sangoma: That's all I can say, stay well.

He walked out leaving us all confused.

Mrs Sinivasan: I don't trust this Sangoma.

Mom: Me too.

Dad: You are the one who invited him.

Mom: I know. I was told that he is good.

Mrs Sinivasan: I think we should bring pastors.

Me: Anyone who can help us.

Omuhle: Something to drink.

Dad: Thank you my girl, I'm really thirsty.

She got up and went to the kitchen. I followed behind her. She opened the fridge and took out the juice. I stood there leaning against the wall, watching her. Something was on her mind. She lifted her head and our eyes met. She just smiled and continued with what she was doing.

Omuhle: Please help me with the glasses.

Me: Okay.

She took a tray that had snacks and walked out, I followed behind her with the juice and glasses.

Mom: These bees are confusing me, why were they here??

Mr Sinnivasan: Maybe they belong to the previous owner.

Me: I'm just glad to hear that we not in danger.

Dad: But that doesn't mean you should relax, you must pray all the time.

Our parents left after lunch, Omuhle and I got ready to go see a doctor. The drive to the doctor was quite and it was bothering me.

Me: Baby??

She turned and looked at me.

Omuhle: Mhmm.

Me: Is everything alright??

Omuhle: Yeah.

Me: You've been quite since yesterday,what's up??

Omuhle: Just thinking about stuff.

Me: Care to share.

Omuhle: On the 16th MST will open for the new year and I'll be joining you.

Me: I can't wait for you to start.

Omuhle: I'm nervous.

Me: Why you nervous?? It's your company too.

Omuhle: I've never worked before and I don't know how MST operate.

Me: Don't worry about that,you will learn.I'm thinking about enrolling you into a short course, attend some workshops.

Omuhle: Okay.

Me: Once you done with training you will come and work with me, like my PA. I'll show you the ropes until you get the hang of it.

She smiled.

Omuhle: If you put it like that then I'm game.

Me: Stop worrying, you will be fine. For now let's go meet our princess.

From there the drive to the doctor was more pleasant. When we got to the doctor,he was waiting for us. We gave the receptionist our names then she led the way.We got in and sat down.

Dr: Mrs and Mr Mathe, how are you doing??

Me: We good thanks, just can't wait to see the new person.

Dr: No problem, let's get right into it.

Omuhle got into bed and pulled up her top. The doctor applied something on her tummy; Omuhle giggled.

Omuhle: It's cold.

Dr: Sorry, I should have warned you.

Then he started moving that machine.....the most beautiful sound ever came out. My baby's heartbeat.

Dr: That's your baby's heartbeat, healthy and strong.

I took Omuhle's hand and kissed it.

Me: Thank you baby, you truly made me the happiest man on earth.

Omuhle: You are welcome Mr Mathe.

After the whole procedure, he gave us medication then we left.

Few days later Omuhle was in the laundry room and I was taking a nap but strange things were happening. I was having bad dreams and the room was very hot. I switched on the air con but it was not helping. I was getting weaker and weaker. I called for Omuhle but she couldn't hear me because she was downstairs. I forced myself to sleep but something kept waking me up. I got irritated and dragged myself downstairs. As I was about to enter the kitchen I heard some hissing sound coming from the kitchen then a long black snake came out of the kitchen. I stood there frozen not knowing what to do, Omuhle came out of the laundry room singing that's when she came face to face with the snake.

Omuhle: Aaaahh!!

She dropped the laundry basket and went back inside the room locking herself inside.

Omuhle

I didn't know what to do with myself inside that laundry room, I was shaking like a leaf. I sat on the corner and hugged my knees crying. Few minutes later Wandile knocked on the door.

Wandile: Baby please open.

Me: Is it gone??

Wandile: I killed it. Come.

I opened the door and walked out slowly.

Wandile: I'm sorry.

He gave me a hug.

Wandile: I've called the snake captures to come search the whole yard.

I nodded.

Wandile: Come.

He took my hand and led me to the lounge. I sat on the couch while he went to get me water from the kitchen.

Wandile: We can't live like this.

He shouted from the kitchen.

Me: What??

He walked towards me.

Wandile: I'm saying we can't live in fear in our own home, I'm putting an end to this madness.

Me: What are you going to do??

Wandile: I'm going to PE and confront my family.

Me: I don't think that's a good idea, what if they hurt you.

I was scared on his behalf.

Wandile: I can't sit around and do nothing.

Me: Baby let the elders sort this out. I mean now we have the bees on our side.

He laughed.

Wandile: Talking about the bees; I still think they were at the wrong house.

Me: You think the ancestors got confused or they couldn't allocate the family they wanted??

Wandile: Mhmm,It's possible baby. People this days they bleach their skins,change their hair and all that; then ancestors gets lost when they visit.

I couldn't stop laughing Wandile was crazy. We were disturbed by Wandile's phone ringing. There was someone at the gate. We opened and walked.

Wandile: It is the snake captures.

Me: Okay.

They drove up to us and parked on the driveway; they got out and came to us. We exchanged greetings then Wandile explain the situation and showed them the dead snake. They started searching the yard for any open holes that the snakes could have used. I went back to the house to finish my laundry. Thirty minutes later Wandile walked into the house not looking good.

Me: Wandile what's wrong??

Wandile: They found a nest of snakes in the garden.

Me: A what??

Wandile: I've never seen something like this; it's a nest full of snakes, big and small.

Me: I'm defeated,I don't know what to say.

Wandile: We are not staying in this house anymore. Let's pack

our bags and move out.

Me: But where are we going??

Wandile: A hotel, my parents house or your parents house.

Me: Yho.

Wandile: And tomorrow, I'm going to PE.

Me: Baby don't, please. What if they retaliate when you confront them??

Wandile: I'm not scared of them.

Me: I think we should call the parents and tell them about this. He nodded but I could see he was boiling with anger. My parents told me they will be bringing their pastor in the evening to pray for the house, clearly the sangoma didn't do a good job.

Me: What did your parents say??

Wandile: They will be here shortly; my mom wanna speak to the sangoma guy first.

Me: Okay. I guess we should start packing.

Wandile: But we will leave after the parents 's visit.

Me: No problem.

Wandile booked us a one week hotel stay. Our parents arrived around 16:00pm in the afternoon. Wandile told them the story.

Mrs Mathe: The sangoma says these snakes came out because we prayed.

Dad: I don't care; these kids can't stay here anymore.

Mr Mathe: I agree.

They asked the pastor to pray then after the prayer they left.

Wandile and I continued packing. Around 18:00pm, we loaded our bags in the boot of our cars. We were going to drive separate cars. Wandile received a call, he answered but he had

this strange look on his face. After the call he came to my car as I was already inside; he was parked behind me.

Me: What's wrong??

Wandile: That's the prophet sis Thembi took me to in PE.

Me: What does she or he want.

Wandile: He says we must stay in the house. And the sangoma was right, apparently our prayers caused those snakes to come out.

Me: It doesn't matter, I'm not staying here.

Wandile: He says we were not suppose to chase the bees away, they are here to protect us.

Me: So he's repeating what the sangoma says??

Wandile: Word by word.

Me: I don't know.

Wandile: He says if we want he can come visit us for a day.

Me: Me and sangomas aai....

Wandile: I know baby and I feel the same way.

Me: We don't need these people in our house, we will pray and everything else will be alright.

Wandile: Okay, so what do we do now??

Me: We've already made the bookings, so let's just use that.

Wandile: Great idea, but we will come back tomorrow.

Me: Mhmm, okay; alright.

We spent the night at the hotel; it was so much fun. We went to the spa before dinner then had a lovely dinner by the swimming pool. Wandile received a call, he spoke for few minutes then hang up.

Wandile: That's our neighbor Andre, he says our visitors are

back??

Me: The snakes??

Wandile: The bees.

Me: Please ask your prophet friend to direct them to the right house.

Wandile: They are there to protect us.

Me: I know but they are protecting the wrong people. You heard what the elders said few days ago; they are not our ancestors.

Wandile: As long as they are protecting us, I don't have a problem.

The following day after lunch we checked out and went home.Indeed the swam of bees was back.

Wandile: Really now,how are we suppose to stay in a house that is surrounded by bees.

Me: Please call that prophet and find out if they are dangerous.

Wandile called him and put him on loudspeaker.Wandile explained to him that the bees are back and asked if they were dangerous.

Guy: They are not dangerous, as I said they are there to protect you. But at this moment they are dangerous because they are not being acknowledged.

Wandile: Acknowledged by who??

Guy: One of you is royalty and I until you kids do the right thing and go back home and do right with your ancestors they will attack you.

Wandile: I'm not following.

Guy: You or your wife should be introduced to these ancestors. He hang up after that.

Wandile and I looked at each other.

Chapter 34

Omuhle

Wandile and I were preparing for work for the following day. It was a Sunday evening; it was going to be my first day at MST. Both our fathers were going to be there. Sis Thembi left for PE with her prophet, he came to cleanse the house and he also insisted that one of us was using a wrong surname. Our parents didn't wanna listen to him, calling him a fake prophet.

Wandile: Do you think what he said it's true??

Me: Who are you talking about??

Wandile: The prophet.

Me: I don't think so, our parents are saying it's not true.

Wandile: But he seems so sure about this whole thing.

Me: You worry too much.

Wandile: You right, I know I'm a Mathe.

Me: And I'm Sinivasan.

He looked at me for few minutes.

Me: Don't look at me like that; I know who I am. I mean, I look like my sister.

Wandile: And I look like my dad.

He sat down on the bed.

Wandile: Baby look, you looking like your sister doesn't mean you share a father.

Me: I have my father's features Wandile, look at me.

Wandile: Yes but....

Me: No, what about you??

Wandile: As you can see I look like my dad.

Me: And you also look like uncle Scelo who's your dad's brother.

It may happen that him and your father don't share the same father and he's the one who has the royal blood.

He looked at me not saying anything.

Wandile: You should have been a private investigator, do you know that??

I smiled; I'm not going to lie I was worried a little bit.

Me: Listen babe, let's not worry ourselves about this; if our parents says we belong to them who are we to argue that??

Wandile: But what if we suffer the consequences of our parents mistakes?? You know how it is; the kids are always paying for their parents's sins.

Me: Believe me they won't let us suffer, whoever is at fault will speak up when they see something is wrong.

Wandile: You are so intelligent.

Me: Thank you.

Wandile: Are you ready for tomorrow??

Me: I'm nervous.

Wandile: You will be fine.

Me: What if they don't like me??

Wandile: You pay their salaries therefore you will fire them.

Me: Wandile!!!

I playfully hit his arm.

Wandile: Okay, I'll be holding your hand through out; so there's nothing to be scared of.

I nodded.

Wandile: I know just a thing that will make you forget about

tomorrow.

Me: What is that??

He came and stood next to me.

Wandile: You smell good.

Me: Thank you.

He pushed me backward slowly until I reached the wall. He pinned my hands above my head and our lips met. His other free hand went to my breast. He played with my now hard nipples.

Me: Mhmmmm.

I moaned softly between the kisses. He let go of my hands and I wrapped them around his neck. He picked me up and I wrapped my legs around his waist. He placed me on the floor gentle. We practically ripped each other's clothes off. Then he went down on me. I lost all my senses as he was working magic with his tongue.

After an intense love making we lay there on the floor panting. We did four rounds.

Wandile: That was great, you were great mamakhe.

Me: You just couldn't stop, I can't feel my legs.

Wandile: I don't get enough of you. I just wanna do it everyday, everywhere and anytime.

Me: I'm not doing this on the floor again, my body has bruises.

Wandile: Askies my love, let me see.

I turned and slept on my tummy because the bruises were on my bums, shoulders, elbows and on my back.

Wandile: Your skin is too soft that's why you have bruises; I don't have any bruises.

Me: You can't compare my skin to your skin.

Wandile: Let me kiss it better then.

I felt his warm lips on my shoulders,he made his way to my elbows then on my back.I could feel his member poking my a***.

He was hard again; even his breathing changed.

Me: Uhmm, I think we should go take a shower and rest, tomorrow it's going to be a long day.

Wandile: Mhmm.

His whole body had covered mine.

Me: Babe, get up then.

Wandile: Yeah.

His voice was deep and sleepy.His hand went between my legs and played with my castle which was very sore; it was on fire.

Me: Baby ah. ah.

Wandile: Just one more round please.

He whispered in my ear as he was nibbling on it.Before I could even protest further he kicked my legs apart and got between them.I felt his member knock on my swollen sore castle.

Me: Aaahhh. Wandile it hurts.

Wandile: Sorry I'll be gentle.

He whispered.He moved in and out slowly while kissing my neck and my shoulders.

Me: Ohhh....baby aaaaahh.

Wandile: Aaaahh mama peanut.Oohhhhh.

He upped his pace.Few minutes later I was coming.

Me: I'm coming Wannnnnnndile.

Wandile: Come for me baby.

Me: Ohhhhh go.....aaaaahhhh.

My body tensed up,my toes curled,the wave of excitement

covered my body,I came biting his hand that was on my mouth.Wandile continued hammering his meat inside my castle .

Wandile: Baby I'm coming.

He quickened his pace and it didn't take long before he sprayed me with his seed; he then collapsed on top of me.

Wandile: Goodness,it keeps getting better and better.

He kissed my shoulder and held me tight.

Wandile: Thank you baby.

Me: There won't be sex for you for at least a week.

I said that laughing.

Wandile: Haahaaa,you can't do that to me. It's your fault I can't stay away from you; you are too sexy.

Me: You need to control yourself.

Wandile: Maybe the snakes and other evil spirit in this house are making us all wild and horny.

Me: Geez babe you just ruined the moment.

I pushed him away and got up.

Me: Come,we need to shower and sleep.

We took a shower and rested.

In the morning we got ready for work. I was very nervous,Wandile was just chilled.I wore my smart casual pink suits; the jacket was showing my shoulders.

Wandile: That's too sexy.

Me: You think?

Wandile: Yep.

Me: But you didn't say anything last night when I took it out.

Wandile: I didn't know it reveals your shoulders like that.

I took out my white smart casual pants with a blue and white

baggy jacket and a white belt for the jacket. I got dressed and stood in front of the mirror.

Me: So?? What do you think??

He came and stood behind me with his arms on my shoulders.

Wandile: My beautiful wife, you look like you are going to a photo shoot or some fancy event.

Me: Then you should take me shopping, I don't have office clothes.

He walked to my closet and started searching.

Wandile: All your clothes are too revealing and sexy.

Me: You only notice now??

He laughed.

Wandile: I think I found something.

Me: Let me see.

He took out my gold skirt and a white long sleeve v-neck blouse.

Me: That's nice.

I took them and put them on. I put my big gold neck piece and black heels. I tied my weave into a ponytail then complemented my look with a pink lipstick. I put on long gold earrings.

Me: What do you think??

I stood in front of Wandile.

Wandile: That skirt is too short.

Me: Too bad cause I'm not changing, I love this look.

Wandile: But babe...

Me: Let's go eat breakfast.

Wandile: Let's take pictures of our first day to work together.

Me: Okay.

We took pictures and videos Wandile posted them on Instagram.

We ate breakfast and drove to work. When we got to the parking lot, my parents and Wandile's parents cars were there.

Wandile: Uyathandwa bo.

Me: Why you saying that??

Wandile: The day I was introduced as the CEO my mom and your mom were not here, now because it's you everyone comes out.

Me: It's a female thing, we support each other.

When we got to the reception Pearl was already behind her desk working.

Wandile: Good morning Pearl and happy new year.

Pearl: Good morning Mr Mathe and you Mrs Mathe and Happy new year

Me: Morning Peal.

Pearl: Please tell me you here to work with us??

Me: I'll decide at the end of the day, I'll see if I like it here.

Pearl: I'll make sure you fall in love with this place.

Wandile and I took a lift to his office. He opened the door I got in and he followed. The office was smelling lovely, it was clear they've just cleaned it.

Me: Your office smells nice.

Wandile: I bet it's Pearl doings.

Me: You even got a welcome back gift.

It was a platter of biltong, peanuts and dried fruit.

He used the landline in his office and made a phone call.

Wandile: Pearl please come to my office.

Then he hung up.

Me: She's such a wonderful person.

Wandile: I know.

There was a knock on the door.

Wandile: Come in.

Pearl walked in and stood next to the door.

Wandile: Pearl, someone cleaned my office and left this gift.

Pearl: It was me sir. I organized people to come on Saturday and clean the whole building and then today I put the gift on the desk for you.

I could see she was scared.

Wandile: Is it??

Pearl: Yes sir.

Wandile: Pearl, you are such a backbone for this company, without you it will collapse. Thank you so much.

Pearl: You welcome sir.

Wandile: You can go, thank you Pearl.

She walked out.

Me: I like her.

Wandile: She's a hard worker.

An hour later Pearl came to fetch us for the meeting. That's where I was going to be introduced as the other CEO.

Chapter 35

Omuhle

We got to the boardroom; it was packed with MST staff. There were refreshments as well. Mr Mathe Senior stood up and gave a speech.

Mr Mathe: It gives me a great pleasure to be standing here today and announcing the other shareholder to MST. Omuhle Mathe will be joining us as of today as deputy CEO of MST. Finally

myself and Mr Sinivasan can retire and go home.

We all laughed.

Mr Mathe: MST is in good hands and we hope that you kids are going to take it and run away with it. Welcome Omuhle.

I nodded.

Mr Mathe: I'd like to call my best friend Mr Sinivasan to come and say few words.

My dad joined Mr Mathe senior in the front.

Dad: I've been dreaming of this day since I started this company donkey years ago. This is a proudest moment of my life where I had to handover fully my company to my daughter. I trust that you will make the Sinivasan and Mathe dream come alive. As my best friend said; it's time to hang up our gloves and boots and go home. To the staff of MST, you are in good hands; Wandile was doing well with you by his side and MST was performing great. I hope now that his partner is here you will continue giving your best to the company and you will take MST to greater heights. I'm not going to bore you with a long speech, all I can say is ; good luck. We will have a press conference next week and introduce the new faces of MST empire. Over to you Mathe junior.

He said down.

Wandile: Come with me.

He whispered in my ear. We both got up and went to the front.

Wandile: Hi everyone, happy new year. I hope you had a great festive season and you didn't do stupid things.

They laughed.

Wandile: Those of you who don't know, this beautiful and sexy

lady next to me is my wife Omuhle Mathe. As you've heard from the founders of the company, we will be running this company hand in hand. Few things are going to change but relax, it is good change. As you've heard, next week we going to have a press conference to introduce the new faces of MST. The PR team can start working on that as soon as tomorrow. Now I'll handover to my wife.

He shifted a little bit but he didn't leave my side.

Me: Good morning everyone. This is unexpected, I was not told I'll be making a speech.

Everyone laughed.

Me: Anyway, let's move on. It is such a privilege for me to be trusted with this company. I mean MST is the leading IT company in SA and last year you guys worked so hard and opened a branch in Singapore. I also heard from a reliable source that you are planning to take over Africa. So, really to lead such a company is my pride and joy. As my dad said, no long speeches, I hope we will work well together and I'm ready to learn from you because you've been doing this for years. Thank you.

Everyone clapped.

Wandile: Alright, there's refreshments for everyone; eat and drink. Real work start tomorrow. But before you go, check your workstation; make sure your phone is working and your PC's are connected, those who have cars make sure you have been allocated a parking space. And also your clocking card, please fetch them from HR. Tomorrow I don't want to hear problems, we will be working. For now you can mingle and socialize. The meeting is adjourned.

The staff came to say hi to me and introduced themselves. We stayed until 14:00pm then we left for home. But before going home I asked Pearl to organize a meeting with the MD, Managers, department heads supervisors, and junior staff for the following day. I was going to see these groups on different times, each meeting was going to be one hour thirty minutes. From the office we drove home. At home I started working on my meetings agenda. Later in the afternoon I went to see Lee, I just wanted to spend some time with her before I get busy. In the evening Wandile offered to cook dinner.

Me: I hope you will do this everyday.

Wandile: Haahaaa, sorry love that won't happen, because I love your food.

Me: That's just an excuse for not cooking.

Wandile: I really love your food baby, even peanut loves it.

Me: Liar.

Wandile: You know, before I get married I was always eating takeaways; I hardly cooked.

Me: Because you were lazy.

Wandile: Oh finally. Dinner is served Mrs Mathe.

Me: Thank you sir.

We enjoyed dinner then after, I put the dishes in a dishwasher and cleaned up. We went to take a shower and rested.

Wandile: So, when is peanut going to start kicking??

Me: Not any time soon.

Wandile: Gosh, I can't wait.

Me: Me too, I can't wait to have a mini me running around.

Wandile: What are we going to name her??

Me: Or him.

Wandile: Okay fine, what are we going to name him or her.

Me: Let's wait until we know the gender then we will choose a name.

The following day we woke up early and prepared for work then we followed each other to work. When we got to the office Pearl was already behind her desk.

Pearl: Morning Mr and Mrs Mathe.

Us: Morning Pearl.

Pearl: Would you like something to drink??

Wandile: I'm good thanks Pearl.

Me: Just water for me please, thanks Pearl.

Pearl: Coming right up.

We took a lift to our offices. When I stopped in front of my office Wandile complained.

Wandile: I thought we were going to share an office.

Me: Ummm, I know but I just need to prepare for my meeting then I'll come to your office.

Wandile: What meeting??

Me: I'm meeting the staff just to get to know who's who and which department they are in.

Wandile: That's a great idea. I'll see you after your meeting then.

Me: Later.

I opened the door, as I was going in Wandile grabbed my hand.

Wandile: What about my kiss??

Me: Bye Wandile.

He pushed me inside and closed the door. He wrapped his arms

around my waist.

Wandile: Did I tell you how beautiful you are??

Me: No you didn't.

Wandile: Sorry baby,I was distracted by your beauty.

Me: You can tell me now.

Wandile: You are beautiful my love.

We shared a kiss,he squeezed my a***.

Me: Mr Mathe, are you sexually harassing me on my first day in the office??

Wandile:Oh dear there will be lots of these private moment between us, so I suggest you get used to this sexual harassment.

Me: I think I should pay HR a visit, what you are doing was not stipulated on my contract.

Wandile: If you behave and keep this between us,I'll reward you greatly.

Me: I have morals Mr Mathe.

He nibbled on my ear and that send shivers down my spine.

Me: Aaaahh, babe.

Wandile: Sir or Mr Mathe to you.

He then bite my neck.

Me: Wandile....I mean Mr Mathe stop.

I was getting wet; I pushed him away gentle.

Wandile: Let me leave you to your work then,we will be waiting for you in my office.

He said that brushing his D over his pants.

Me: Go away.

He blew me a kiss and walked out.

I put my hand bag away and threw myself on the chair; I was happy. My office was clean and smelling nice. Then I noticed beautiful flowers on the table that was next to the window. I picked them up, there was a card as well.

" To the most gorgeous woman I know, have a beautiful day in the office. Love you lots". Hubby.

I'm not going to lie, I was blushing.

While blushing there was a knock on my door.

Me: Come in.

Pearl walked in with my water.

Pearl: Your water Mrs Mathe.

Me: Thank you Pearl. Oh and my office, it's lovely, thank you for preparing it.

Pearl: You welcome. If you need anything don't hesitate to call me. Next to your phone there's everyone phone extension.

Me: Thanks Pearl.

She walked out. I dialed my husband's extension.

Wandile: Mama ka Peanut.

Me: Thank you for the flowers, they are lovely.

Wandile: I told you if you keep our private sessions in the office a secret you will be rewarded.

Me: Okay, I'll keep quiet then.

Wandile: Good girl.

Me: I have to go, talk to you later.

Wandile: Later babe.

At 09:00am Pearl came to fetch me for my meeting with the MD, his name was Dave. When I got to the boardroom, he was already there. As for Pearl, she had appointed herself my PA I'm

telling you.

Me: Hi. Dave right??

Dave: Yes Mrs Mathe.

He looked nervous and scared

Me: Relax, I just wanna hear few things about you and people that work under you. Let's start with the bad.

Dave: I'm not sure I follow.

Me: Challenges you face everyday,regarding your work and your team.

Dave: Okay.

He shifted uncomfortably.

Me: I promise,whatever you say to me it will stay in this boardroom. I'm trying to make MST a happy place that people enjoying coming to every morning.

Dave: Okay.

After my meeting with Dave, I met the managers, heads of departments,then supervisors.At 13:30pm I was meeting junior staff.Wandile came into the boardroom.

Wandile: I'm sorry to disturb your meeting,can I see you for a minute please.

Me: Alright, excuse me guys.

I walked out and followed him to his office.In his office he locked the door and pinned me against the wall.

Wandile: I haven't seen you since in the morning. Where have you been?I went to your office a hundred times and you were not there.

He was squeezing my a*** and rubbing my lips.

Me: I was in meetings babe.

Wandile: I miss you, I thought we going to eat lunch together.

Me: This is my last meeting for the day,so I'll be all yours after two.

Wandile: I'm hungry now,for food and for your attention.

Me: Just thirty minutes my love.

Wandile: Okay,thirty minutes tops.

Me: Thanks.

I pecked his lips and went back to the boardroom. Before I could get inside,Pearl approached me with two guys carrying platters. I had asked her to order them for my meeting with the junior staff as our lunch.

Me: Pearl you are a God sent,thank you so much.

Pearl: Pleasure.

Indeed at two we wrapped up the meeting and I went to my hubby who was already sending messages.

Me: You can stop with your messages,I'm here now.

Wandile: I'm hungry.

Me: What do you want to have for lunch??

Wandile: I don't know.

Me: Okay,let's go out.

We went to eat at the restaurant that was opposite MST.

Wandile: How was your day so far??

Me: Good, very good.

Wandile: What were the meetings about?

Me: I'll tell you when we get home,now let's just relax and enjoy our lunch.

I was not hungry because I already ate at my last meeting. After lunch we went back to work,I was in Wandile's office playing his

PA. I don't know where was Yolisa. At 16:00pm we called it a day and went home. At home, I changed into vest, track pants and morning sleepers; then I started with dinner. Wandile was in the lounge with his laptop. At 18:30pm we sat on the dining table and had a lovely dinner.

Wandile: Thank you baby for dinner.

Me: You welcome.

Wandile: We haven't had guests in a while.

Me: Don't even mention them by name they might come back.

Wandile: But what about the fact that one of us has a royal blood??

Me: I don't know. I think we should just let sleeping dogs sleep.

Wandile: Aren't you curious though??

Me: I am but I'm scared of opening a can of worms that will destroy our parents marriage.

Wandile: You are right, let's confront our mothers.

Me: Why our mothers??

Wandile: Because they gave birth to us therefore they know about our identity.

Me: What if one of the fathers is using a wrong surname??

Wandile: Okay, let's confront them both but individually.

Me: Okay.

After dinner we took shower and rested in bed cuddling.

Wandile: So, tell me about your meetings.

Me: Okay.

I got up to fetch my laptop and then I went to join him in bed again.

Wandile

Omuhle seemed so excited, I wondered what happened to these meetings.

Omuhle: I had a meeting with everyone at MST. I've asked them about challenges they face at work and what they like about MST.

Me: Okay.

Omuhle: Let's start with Dave. Baby I was suggesting we get him a PA, he's old and forgetful. Just the last month last year, he missed 6 meetings. Is either he forgot them or went to the wrong meeting at the wrong time.

Me: A PA??

Omuhle: Dave is good at his job so we need someone to help him.

Me: Alright.

Omuhle: Thanks. Then managers are complaining about staff coming to work late because of traffic and protest and other things.

Me: So what do you suggest we do.

Omuhle: Everyone must use Gautrain.

Me: Some people can't afford it because it's a bit pricey.

Omuhle: We can help by paying a certain percentage towards their traveling expenses.

Me: How much are we talking about??

Omuhle: Maybe 65%.

Me: Let's talk with our finance team tomorrow and see if we can afford that.

Omuhle: Alright. Then the parking spaces; only senior

employees have a covered parking space and that must change. Everyone need to get a covered parking space.

Omuhle was on fire, she made me feel like an amateur in my own company.

Me: Done.

She smiled.

Omuhle: The cafeteria need a fresh look and the menu must change; those people are serving unhealthy meals there.

Me: So everyone is going to be on a diet??

Omuhle: No really a diet but we will all eat healthy meals.

Me: Okay.

Omuhle: We can have a plasma tv, pool table and few couches to make it more nice.

Me: You are really passionate about this.

Omuhle: We can hire interns to ease the workload on our staff.

Me: Interns??

Omuhle: Yes baby. There are lots of graduates who are without jobs, we can hire them and give them a little bit of experience.

Me: What are they going to do?? We don't need interns.

Omuhle: Just office admin baby and it will make a huge difference in our tax, SARS will smile at us.

Me: Okay, how many interns are we talking about??

Omuhle: 25.

Me: No ways baby. How are we going to pay them?? Let's take only 5.

Omuhle: Baby you know how many students graduated last year and are sitting at home as we speak just at Wits only?? Forget about other institutions

Me: Baby,I understand you are frustrated by this but we can't hire the whole of Wits, we can't afford that.

Omuhle: Okay,let's hire 10 interns please.

She made that puppy face.

Me: Again,let's discuss it with our finance team.

Omuhle: Thank you baby.

Me: Don't thank me yet, we still need to see if we have a budget for all these changes.

Omuhle: One last thing.

Me: No baby. It's time to sleep.

Omuhle: But baby I just wanted to....

Me: No, not interested.

She moved her fingers on my chest down to my stomach.

Omuhle: You really not interested in playing with me and peanut tonight??

Me: You should have said so.

I grabbed her and pulled her to me for a kiss.She pulled back.

Omuhle: You said you not interested,so goodnight baby.

Me: Come on baby,don't be like that.

She got up and ran to the bathroom. I followed her but stood at the door. When I heard her flash,I opened the door and got in.

Omuhle: Some privacy please.

She was washing her hands.I stood behind her with my hands on the mirror. She was locked inside my arms.

Omuhle: Can I go now??

Me: Not yet.

I turned her around and gave a hot kiss that left us both breathless. Before I know it our pj's were on the floor. I turned

her around and took her from behind. She came twice. I carried her to our bedroom while I was still buried inside her. She rode me and we came at the same time.

Me: Yho baby, that was beautiful.

Omuhle: That was my way to say sorry for neglecting you today. Tomorrow I'll be next to you the whole day.

Me: You can neglect me anytime as long as you do me like this every night as an apology.

Omuhle: Ha babe.

The following weeks were a bliss, it was really awesome to work with Omuhle. Everyone was happy with the new changes. We changed the logo of MST then organized a launch to introduce ourselves as new owners of MST. We even started preparation to launch a Cape Town branch; Omuhle's idea. Pearl had appointed herself Omuhle's PA. I decided to speak to Omuhle about it because I was scared it will cause conflicts since the post was not advertised.

Me: Baby, you need to speak to Pearl about this PA thing.

Omuhle: I don't want to break her heart baby.

Me: I know but the post need to be advertised then she can apply.

Omuhle: Alright but you will have to break the news to her tomorrow.

Me: Fine.

The following day we called Pearl in my office; she came after few minutes.

Pearl: Mr Mathe you called me.

Me: It's about you being a PA to my wife.

Pearl: Okay

Me: We will advertise the post to give everyone a chance to apply.

Omuhle: Of course your application will be considered first because of the work you've already done.

Pearl: No problem, thank you sir. Thank you Mrs Mathe.

Me: That will be all, thank you Pearl.

She walked out.

Omuhle: She's doing a great job baby and I love her.

Me: I know. Let's get out of here, it's time to go home.

We were now four months pregnant and Omuhle was showing and peanut was growing well. She was carrying a boy, I'm the only one who knew about the gender of our baby, she chose not to know. She said she wanted it to be a surprise. The bees were visiting us occasionally but everything was going well. When we requested a DNA test from our parents they all rejected the idea.

Omuhle: So what are we going to do??

She asked one day after work; we had just received hot phone calls from our parents telling us to stop the DNA madness.

Me: We going to do it behind their backs.

Omuhle: How??

Me: Tomorrow night they are coming to our house for dinner so we going to take the glasses or spoons they will be using to be tested.

Omuhle: I have a bad feeling about this Wandile.

Me: Babe, every week we get visited by bees.

Omuhle: But they are not bothering anyone.

Wandile: I don't want to wait until it's too late. And peanut is due

soon,we doing this for him.

Omuhle: Are we having a boy??

Me:Or her.

Omuhle: Wandile!!!

Me: You said you don't want to know.

Omuhle: Mxm.

Indeed the following day our parents came for dinner.We secretly marked the glasses and spoons they were going to use.The dinner was lovely,my wife was a great host.After dinner I took the marked glasses to the lab, I had a friend who was working there.When I got back I found Omuhle already sleeping.I'm not going to lie,I was nervous about the DNA results?? What if I was not my father's son.

The following day I woke up alone in bed. I checked the time,it was before 06:00am.My clothes were neatly placed on the bed. I smiled at this,my wife was a truly a blessing to me.I dragged myself to take a shower; I was there for ten minutes then I was out.When I walked out the bed was already made up.I got dressed and walked downstairs. I could smell breakfast as I was making my way down.When I got to the kitchen Omuhle was sitting on the kitchen counter with her back on me.I sneaked up on her and wrapped my arms around here.

Me: Good morning beautiful.

I kissed her head. She didn't respond.

Me: Baby??

She turned and looked at me. Her mouth was full of food and on her hand it was a tin of baked beans.

Me: Baked beans??

She nodded then swallowed.

Omuhle: Morning.

I took the tin and checked it; it was empty.

Me: You finished this whole thing??

Omuhle: I can't get enough of them.

She got up licking the spoon.

Omuhle: Breakfast is ready.

Me: Thank you love.

I sat down; she served me breakfast. She only ate yoghurt. After breakfast we drove together to work.

Omuhle: Baby I'm thinking of choosing Pearl as my PA.

Me: Didn't you find someone suitable for the job on the applications??

Omuhle: Not really. They are suitable people but I like Pearl.

Me: Baby, Pearl is the reception for MST. I don't want to lose her.

Omuhle: She's been doing both jobs for almost three months.

Me: I don't know baby.

Omuhle: I have two more interviews to do then I'll make my decision.

Me: Alright.

We got to work and went to our offices. I was still mentoring Omuhle, therefore she would spend most of her time in my office. During the day I received an email to attend a meeting in Pretoria at 16:00pm and then again the following day at 07:00am. Omuhle suggested that I spend the night in Pretoria instead of driving back at night and drive there again in the morning. During lunch we drove home; Omuhle packed my overnight bag.

Me: Are you sure you going to be okay alone??

Omuhle: I'll be fine baby,it's only one night.

Me: Make sure you lock all the doors and closed the windows properly.

Omuhle: I'll do so.

Me: Maybe you should ask mam B to spend the night here.

Omuhle: I'll be fine baby.

I kissed her forehead.

Me: Okay then let me go.

I took my bag and we walked outside.When we got to the car I hugged her for the last time then I got in the car.I said my goodbyes for the last time and drove off. Luckily for me there was no traffic, I was 45 minutes early for my meeting.I called my wife and told her I got to Pretoria safe; she was taking a nap. After speaking to her I prepared for my meeting. The meeting started; we only finished at 20:00pm. I was tired and hungry. Luckily they provided us with dinner.I did a little bit of networking then left for my hotel. Inside my room I took a shower then slept.I called my wife again; we spoke for just few minutes because she was sleepy.

In the early hours of the morning I received a call from Omuhle. I immediately panicked.

Me: Baby,are you okay??

Omuhle: I want wings??

Me: Huh??

Omuhle: Please get me wings,I want to eat them now.

Okay,it was the first time Omuhle was making a weird request like this.

Me: Baby it's 01:00am, where am I going to find wings??

Omuhle: What must I do then?

Me: Don't we have chicken in the house??

Omuhle: Wandile,I want wings from KFC or Chicken Licken.

Please baby.

Me: Alright,I'll make a plan.

She hung up.

I got off bed and got dressed.I took my car keys and I drove to Joburg.When I got to Joburg I looked for an open KFC or Chicken Licken.I found a KFC at certain garage; I bought the wings and drove to my house. I had my keys so I opened and locked after me. I went up to our bedroom with this late night dinner.I found Omuhle sleeping.

Me: Babe??

I woke her up.

Omuhle: Mhmm.

Me: I bought your wings,wake up and eat.

She sat up.

Omuhle: Thank you baby.

I opened the box for her.

Omuhle: Uhmm, excuse me.

She went to the bathroom and came back after few minutes.

Me: Are you alright??

Omuhle: Uhmm, I don't want them anymore, sorry baby.

Chapter 36

Wandile

I couldn't believe that I drove from Pretoria to Joburg in the

middle of the night for nothing.

Me: But baby you said you wanted them??

Omuhle: Put them away I'll eat them during lunch tomorrow.

Me: You mean today??

Omuhle: Mhmm.

Me: Baby you not fair yazi.

Omuhle: Uxolo. (I'm sorry).Let's sleep.

I took off my clothes and joined her in bed.She touched my D.

Me: Were you really craving wings or Mr Mathe??

Omuhle: Both.

Me: I'm glad I'm not a woman.

I kissed her forehead.

Omuhle: Whatever.

Me: Good night.

Omuhle: Good night.

We slept.

In the morning I woke up early and got ready. At 06:00am, I left for Pretoria. Omuhle was still sleeping. I left a note saying I had left for Pretoria.Omuhle called checking up on me during the day; I was still mad at the stunt that she pulled.

Omuhle: But I had apologized njena.

Me: I know it's just that I drove across town in the middle of the night only for you to say you don't want them.

Omuhle: It wasn't me it was peanut.

The moment she mentioned peanut I melted.

Me: Alright then you are forgiven.

Omuhle: When are you coming back? It's so lonely in this office without you.

Me: I'll be home around 17:00pm.

Omuhle: Alright then. Enjoy your meeting.

Me: Thanks babe,bye.

Omuhle: Bye.

The meeting was too long but it went well.We finished around 15:00pm, I went to the hotel to check out then I drove to Joburg. Zuks called and asked that we meet up.We meet at Cappellos in Fourways.While parking my car I called him. He told me he was already inside.

I got out of the car and walked inside. I spotted him at the corner, I walked to him.

Zuks: Hey.

Me: What's up my guy??

We shoulder bumped.

Zuks: I'm cool man and yourself??

Me: I'm alright, just tired. I hate meetings.

Zuks: How's my godchild doing??

Me: Don't get me started.

Zuks: What's going on?

Me: Omuhle has started having these weird cravings.

Zuks: Ncoooo.

Me: That's what I was saying before I was on the receiving end.

Zuks: I can't be that bad.

Me: Dude,you have no idea. Get someone pregnant then we will talk.

Zuks: Pregnancy is a beautiful thing.

Me: Not when you catch your wife stuffing herself with baked beans in secret,I'm talking about the whole tin.

Zuks: What??

Me: That's not all, he made me drive in the middle of the night from Pretoria to Joburg because she was craving chicken wings. When I got home at 02:00am she said she doesn't want them anymore.

Zuks: Haahaaahaa. Way to go Muhle!!!

Me: Whose side are you on kanti??

Zuks: Us men get off easily when it comes to pregnancy.

Me: You no longer my friend.

We enjoyed our drinks then we went our separate ways. When I got home the house was quite.

Me: Baby I'm home!!

No response.

Me: Baby??

I went upstairs to our bedroom, when I got there Omuhle was sitting on the bed crying.

Me: Hey love, what's wrong?? Why you crying??

I shouldn't have asked because she cried more.

Me: Shhh, sorry baby; whatever it is we will fix it together.

I pulled her to my chest and wrapped my arms around her. She continued crying.

Me: It's okay baby. Shhhh.

After a while she calmed down.

Me: Now tell me, who upset you like this?? I'm going to deal with them.

Omuhle: I lost my matte lipstick.

Me: Your what??

Omuhle: My lipstick that I bought recently baby. I only used it

twice.

Thixo wase George Gotch!!! When are we getting to 9 months??

Me: Okay,I'm sorry baby; I'll buy you another one.

She's nodded.

I wiped her tears,kissed her forehead and then we went downstairs.

Me: What's for dinner??

Omuhle: Sorry I haven't started yet.

Me: Oh.

Omuhle: I'll make something quick.

Me: I'll help you.

Omuhle:I'm craving fish.

Me: Let me check if we have any.

I found it, we cooked then ate.After dinner we cleaned up.Omuhle jumped on me,we made love in the kitchen.

Me: Peanut is making you wild and I love it.

I said that while pinning her against the fridge, her legs were wrapped around my waist.We were both trying to catch our breath.

Omuhle: I guess he or she loves you.

Me: Daddy's girl.

Omuhle: Oh mommy's boy.

We both laughed.

Me: Shower??

Omuhle: Yes please.

I carried her upstairs.We took a shower and rested. The following days were none eventful,except for Omuhle eating like it was the end of the world.She had a cooler box that she carried to work

everyday; it had fruits and all other goodies. She was forever chewing. On Friday morning her sister and brother in law arrived; Aphiwe was attending a fashion show and Joshua was accompanying her. The Sinivasan family invited us for dinner that evening

Omuhle: I hope my mom will make a dumpling, I'm craving it so much.

Me: Why don't you make it??

Omuhle: It's not going to be nice as my mother's.

We finished getting ready and left for the dinner. When we got to the Sinivasan's house, everyone was seated in the lounge. We greeted everyone.

Aphiwe: Whoa sis, you look like a hippo.

Omuhle: No I'm not.

Aphiwe: I'm telling the truth, how many kilos did you gain??

Omuhle: Not a lot.

Aphiwe: Pregnancy does suit you.

Omuhle: Thank you.

Joshua: Do you know the gender yet??

Mrs Sinivasan: Omuhle doesn't want to know.

Omuhle: I want to be surprised.

Joshua: But in your heart you are secretly hoping for a certain gender.

Omuhle: Yes, a boy. But I'll wait till I give birth.

Aphiwe: Even you Wandile, you also want a surprise??

Me: No, I know the gender of the baby but I won't say anything until madam gives birth; I don't want to spoil the surprise.

Mr Sinivasan: Is the baby kicking yet??

Omuhle: Not yet but the doctor said he or she will start kicking anytime now.

Everyone was touching her tummy and talking to the baby,I was so proud of what Omuhle did. She gave me a precious gift.

Mrs Sinivasan: Okay,can the two girls come help me in the kitchen.

Aphiwe and Omuhle followed their mother and we stayed behind with MR Sinivasan.

Mr Sinivasan: Well done Wandile.

Me: Thank you sir.

Mr Sinivasan: And you Joshua,when are you starting a family??

Joshua: Soon sir.

Mr Sinivasan Don't let my daughter bully you into waiting for years before you start a family.

Joshua: Actually sir we were talking about it on our way here, we are both ready.

Aphiwe: Gentlemen,dinner is served.

Mr Sinivasan: Thank you baby, we coming.

We went to sit around the dining table. Mr Sinivasan prayed then we eat. We were chatting and laughing,it was really good to have Aphiwe and Joshua around.The food was lovely, Mrs Sinivasan was very good in the kitchen.After dinner the ladies cleared the table and us guys went to sit in the lounge talking about business. Around 22:00pm Omuhle and I drove home.

Omuhle: Yho, I'm so full.

Me: You ate too much.

Omuhle: Your baby is making me eat too much.

Me: He wanna be strong like daddy.

Omuhle: And I'm gaining weight in the process.

Me: But you look beautiful still.

Omuhle: You think so??

Me: I know so.

Omuhle: Thanks. Some of my clothes don't fit me anymore.

Me: Then is time for a new wardrobe.

Omuhle: Thank you Mr Mathe.

Me: Anything to put a smile on Mrs Mathe's face.

We got home,Omuhle went to the kitchen while I was locking up. She took out peanut butter,I thought she was going to make herself a sandwich but she took out a spoon and went upstairs. I locked up and followed her to our bedroom. When I got there she was washing her face.

Me: No shower today??

Omuhle: Nope, I'm too tired.

Me: Then I'm not going to shower as well. We changed into our pyjamas then we got inside the sheets. Omuhle took her peanut butter and started eating.

Me: You late night snack??

Omuhle: Mhmm,and it smells so good.

Me: Enjoy,I'm sleeping.

Omuhle: Goodnight.

Saturday we spent the whole day in bed eating and watching tv.My contact from the lab called saying the DNA results are ready and I'll be getting them on Monday.

I told Omuhle.

Omuhle: I'm not looking forward to getting them.

Me: Me too. Maybe we should drop this whole thing.

Omuhle: I think so too.

Me: Let me tell him we don't want the results anymore.

Omuhle: Alright.

I took my phone and called my contact, he understood and said he will destroy the results.

The following day we went to church, my family and Omuhle's family was there as well. After the service Mr Sinivasan suggested that we all have lunch. We followed each other to Melrose Arch. Omuhle was sitting between me and her father. I had my hand on her thighs, massaging her slowly. She leaned over to me and whispered.

Omuhle: You and my dad can't keep your hands to yourselves.

Me: What do you mean?

Omuhle: He has his hand on my tummy and yours is on my things.

Me: Because we both love you madly.

Omuhle. And I'm crazily in love with both of you.

I pecked her lips. She then turned to her dad and kissed his cheek.

Omuhle: I love you daddy.

Mr Sinivasan: I love you more baby. And thank you so much for making me a grandfather.

Omuhle: You welcome.

All of the sudden Omuhle and her father started screaming in excitement.

Me: What's going on??

Mrs Sinivasan: Why you guys excited??

Mr Sinivasan: The baby just kicked.

Mom: What??

Aphiwe: Oh my word!!!

Omuhle: It feels weird like I have butterflies in my stomach.

Everyone gathered around Omuhle touching her tummy.

The baby didn't kick again.

Me: Why is he not kicking again??

Omuhle: I'm sorry baby.

I ate my lunch with my hand on her tummy waiting for the kicks but nothing happened. After lunch we went to chill at my parents

house. Around 17:00pm, Omuhle and I prepared to leave. Mr Sinivasan called us aside.

Mr Sinivasan: Kids, I just want to thank you for such a lovely gift you gave me. And more especially I was the first person to feel his first kick. Ummm I'm so happy right now, my heart is full. And the work that you doing at MST is very impressive, thank you.

Omuhle: Oh daddy.

She hugged him.

Mr Sinivasan: Lastly, I need a little favor from you.

Me: What is it sir??

Mr Sinivasan: In everything you do, please give him the name Noah. You can give him a second name but Noah must be his first name.

Omuhle: Oh- Kay.

Me: We will do just that sir.

Omuhle: What if I'm carrying a girl??

Mr Sinivasan: Drive safe guys, love you. Please take care of my grandchild.

He hugged us both then placed his hands on our heads and

spoke a blessing over our lives. Then he placed his hands on Omuhle's tummy, the baby kicked again.

Omuhle: He is kicking again.

I put my hand immediately, he kicked again. My goodness!! I will never forget the wave of emotions that came over me, I found myself crying.

Me: He's kicking baby.

Omuhle: Yep.

Me: Does it hurt??

Omuhle: No but it's like I've swallowed a popcorn making machine and the popcorns are busy popping up.

We all laughed.

Me: This is amazing.

Mr Sinivasan: Okay, I'm going back to the house. Bye guys.

Me: Thank you sir bye.

We got in the car and drove home.

Omuhle: Am I carrying a boy??

Me: Why you asking??

Omuhle: My dad seems sure about that.

Me: I'm not saying anything.

We got home took a shower and slept. At work the following day Omuhle told me her and Aphiwe are planning a surprise birthday party for their dad, it was his birthday in three days, which was a Wednesday.

Aphiwe came to our offices, they planned the party with the help of Pearl. The party was going to be in the evening on Wednesday in one of the restaurant in Sandton.

Oumuhle

After lunch we went to see the venue and we met the catering lady. We also bought the gift, it was a mountain bike. By the time we decided to go home I was beyond exhausted. Wandile massaged my sore feet after dinner, I fell asleep on him. On Tuesday I went to work but I couldn't do anything productive because my sister was calling nonstop. If it was not the ugly decor it was invites that are wrong. I had to drop everything and went to help her. Wandile fetched me from Sandton as we were tasting the food we were going to serve at the party.

On our way home he rebuked me.

Wandile: Baby you need to take it easy, you are carrying a baby.

Me: It was a once off thing, it will not happen again.

Wandile: Did you eat??

Me: Yes. All I want now is to sleep.

Wandile: I'll run you a bubble bath when we get home.

Me: Thank you.

Indeed when we got home, he ran me a bath after that he massaged my feet until I fell asleep. In the morning I woke up to Wandile getting ready for work.

Me: Hey.

Wandile: Morning.

Me: What time is it??

Wandile: 06:45am.

Me: And you didn't wake me up??

Wandile: You are not going to work kaloku wena.

Me: Why not?

Wandile: Baby you were on your feet the whole day

yesterday,you need to rest.

Me: But baby I.....

Wandile: This is not up for discussion. You are staying home and I'll come check on you during lunch.

Me: Baby??

Wandile: And tonight at the party you will be on your feet running around, that's not good for the baby.

Me: Aphiwe need my help:

Wandile: That one is sorted,don't worry about a thing.

He left the room and came back few minutes later with breakfast.

Wandile: Your breakfast mamakhe.

Me: Thank you.

Wandile: I'll see you at 12:30pm.

Me: Okay.

He left.

I ate my breakfast then I slept again. I woke up around 11:00am and prepared lunch for Wandile then went back to bed while waiting for him. I was really tired I was even experiencing back pains.Wandile arrived, he brought his lunch in our bedroom.

Wandile: How are you ??

Me: Just experiencing back pains.

Wandile: It's because you were running around on heels for two days.

Me: How are things in the office??

Wandile: Good, but they miss you.

We were disturbed by the security guards at the gate saying we have a visitor.

Wandile: Are you expecting someone??

Me: No.

Wandile asked the security guards to ask the person who he was, they said he was delivering something; we opened for them. Wandile went downstairs to attend to him, I remained behind stealing his lunch. He came back after few minutes.

Me: What is it??

Wandile: It's a letter from the lab.

Me: What lab??

Wandile: Where we did our DNA testing.

Me: I thought you cancelled everything.

Wandile: I did.

We looked at each other not knowing what to do.

Wandile: Should we open them??

Me: Yah.

Wandile: Are you sure??

Me: I don't know Wandile, what do you think??

Wandile: I don't know.

Just then my phone rang.

Me: Omuhle hello.

Voice: Am I speaking to Omuhle Mathe??

Me: Yes, who's this??

Voice: Mam you need to come down to Grand central airport in Midrand.

Me: Why?? What's happening??

Voice: There's been an accident; Mr Sinivasan, Mrs Sinivasan and a young couple were in a helicopter that crashed forty minutes ago. And we need you to come and identify them.

Me: What??

Voice: I'm sorry mam.

I fainted.

Chapter 37

Wandile

When my wife fainted while on the phone I nearly had a attack. Luckily she was sitting on the bed so she didn't hurt herself.

Me: Baby!! Omuhle!!

I jumped on her and started shaking her.

She was not responding. I was alone in the house, Mam B was not around.

Me: Baby come on wake up!!

I was panicking; I shook her but nothing. I felt her pulse, it was still there. I took my phone and called the ambulance. After the phone call I ran to the kitchen to get water, I sprinkled her face with them but she didn't wake up.

Me: My love please don't leave me, please baby. The ambulance is coming, hang in there please.

I picked her up and walked downstairs. As I was about to go out to the garage my phone rang. I went back to the lounge and I placed her gently on the couch then I answered my phone. It was security guards at the gate telling me the paramedics were there. I opened for them and sat next to my wife. I was not a person who prayed everyday but I closed my eyes and prayed to God to save my wife and child. While praying there was a knock on the door, I got up and went to open. Three paramedics walked in. I led them to the lounge where my wife was. I explain to them

what had happened. They checked her out and told me she needed hospital immediately because her heart was beating slow and it could be dangerous for her and the baby. They put the oxygen mask on her and did lots of other things before taking her out to the ambulance. I drove with them to the hospital. As soon as we parked outside, two other paramedics ran to the ambulance. They took her out and wheeled her to the emergency room. I was running next to them holding her hand.

Me: You gotta fight baby for you and Peanut, please my love. I'm not going anywhere, I'll be here until you wake up.

When we got to the emergency room they didn't allow me to get in. I was pacing up and down like a mad man. I was feeling hot; I removed my tie and unbuttoned my shirt. I folded the sleeves and just continued walking up and down. I started to think about the phone call she received; what did they say to her to upset her like that?? I took out my phone and called my dad.

Dad: Wandile.

Me: Dad we are at the hospital, Omuhle fainted after receiving a phone call.

Dad: Oh my goodness, is she alright ??

Me: I don't know the doctors are still busy with her. I'm afraid dad.

Dad: You gotta be strong son.

Me: She's in the emergency room dad and I.....

I stopped.

Dad: Wandile, you need to be strong for her.

Me: Okay. Please tell mom.

Dad: Alright, keep me posted.

As I was dropping my dad's call Zuks call came through.

Me: Hey Zuks.

I was wiping the tears on my face.

Zuks: My man, how's Omuhle??

Me: What?? How do you know that she's.....

Zuks: I'm here with them boy. Ooh my goodness.

He was panicking and crying.

Me: Okay boy I'm confused, what's going on??

Zuks: The accident happened in front of us.

Me: Huh??

I was lost,it was like Zuks was speaking a foreign language.

Zuks: You don't know??

Me: Know what??

Zuks: Omuhle's family was involved in a helicopter crash here in Midrand.

Me: What?? Dude,are you sure??

Zuks: I just ate lunch in the same restaurant as them.And I saw them taking off and I saw them coming down.

He stopped talking and cried.My whole body was shaking, I was feeling hot.

Me: That's what the phone call was about?? She fainted after receiving a phone call,we are at the hospital.

Zuks: I'm sorry boy.

Me: Who was there??

Zuks: Mr S,his wife, daughter and son in law.

Me: No,no,no!! It can't be!! Not the whole family Zuks!!

Zuks: I'm sorry.

Me: Any survivors?

Zuks: I don't know yet, the paramedics are here and two helicopters. Unfortunately we can't get closer. But your dad was talking to the paramedics.

Me: My dad is there??

Zuks: He just got here.

Me: Thank you my guy. Let me speak to my dad.

Zuks: Alright.

My knees got weak and I fell on the floor. I buried my head between my legs and sobbed. This was not right, Omuhle can't lose her family like this. I took my phone and called my dad.

Dad: Son.

Me: How's the situation there??

He took a deep breath before answering.

Dad: Not good sonny.

Me: Any survivors?

Dad: Uhhh the paramedics are still trying to pull them out on the wreckage. I'll keep you posted, wena just focus on Omuhle. Have you heard anything??

Me: No.

Dad: I have to go, I'll call you when I have news.

Me: Alright.

I sat on the floor banging my head against the wall. It was now after two hours and no one was telling me anything. The doctors and nurses were not coming out of Omuhle's room.

My mom called asking about Omuhle's situation, I told her I was still waiting for the doctor. After speaking to my mom one of the doctors came to me.

Dr: Mr Mathe.

Me: Doctor, how is she??

Dr: Does your wife have a history of heart attack??

Me: Not that I'm aware of, no.

Dr: Her heart stopped beating three times, we almost lost her.

Me: How is she?? Can I see her?? And the baby??

Dr: They are both okay, we managed to stabilize her but her condition is still critical.

Me: Can I see her??

Dr: Yes, but please don't upset her.

Me: I won't.

He led the way and I followed her. When we got to ICU Omuhle was hooked into some machine, she had an oxygen mask on her and had a drip. She looked peaceful.

Dr: Don't be long, she needs to rest.

Me: Alright, thank you doc.

I sat next to her and took her hand.

Me: Hey, how are you doing?? Uhmm, you scared me.

I kissed her hand.

Me: The doctor says you will be alright. Peanut is okay too. I just hope you not in pain.

I felt someone touch my shoulder. When I turned around, it was my mother. She smiled at me.

Me: Hey mom.

Mom: Hey baby. How are you doing??

Me: I don't know.

Mom: How are they doing??

Me: The doctor says they are critical but stable.

Mom: I'm here for you.

Me: Did you hear anything from dad??

Mom: Yes.

She got closer to Omuhle and brushed her hair.

Mom: You will be fine dear, we are here for you.

Then she signaled for me to follow her outside. I kissed Omuhle's forehead and I followed my mom outside.

Me: What's going on??

Mom: There were no survivors Wandile.

Omuhle

I woke up alone in the room. I looked around, the surroundings were not familiar. My eyes were heavy, I had a banging headache and my whole body was sore. I closed them again and tried to sleep but my heart was beating fast. I tried to sit up but the headache was not kind. Suddenly I felt a sharp pain on my chest; I started having difficulties in breathing. I tried calling for Wandile but my voice was not coming out. Then I heard a beeping sound, I looked around; I was at the hospital. Something weird was happening in my body, I literally felt my heartbeat decreasing and my body going numb. I couldn't keep my eyes open anymore and I was slowly falling asleep. Just then I heard people talking fast on top of me. They injected me with some stuff and touched me all over.

Voice: We are losing her!! Come on Mrs Mathe, stay with us.

Voice 2: The baby's heartbeat is weak as well.

I was falling into a beautiful peaceful sleep. I didn't understand why they wanted me to wake up. Just then I heard a familiar voice, it was my husband.

Wandile: Baby please fight, Peanut need you; I need you. Please my love, open your eyes.

Voice 1: Mr Mathe please leave the room.

Wandile: She's my wife!!

He shouted.

Voice 1: Sir please go wait outside.

Voice 2: Come on Mrs Mathe, stay with us.

They kept touching me until I fell asleep. I woke up later to find Wandile, Mrs Mathe and Mr Mathe, they were with our pastor. When they saw me opening my eyes they all broke into a smile.

Wandile: Hey love, welcome back.

Damn the light was too bright for my eyes. I closed them immediately and tried to open them again but it was still the same. I lifted my right hand slowly and covered my eyes; I had headache which I believed was caused by the lights.

Wandile: Babe??

I just shook my head, I was weak I didn't have any energy.

Wandile: What's wrong??

Me: Lights.

I whispered.

Wandile: Lights?? What about them??

Gosh my husband was slow. Mr Mathe senior got up and switched off the lights, phew that was a relief.

Mr Mathe: How are you feeling Muhle??

Me: Okay.

I whispered. I was not okay; I was in pain.

Mrs Mathe: You will be fine dear. Do you need anything??

Me: Water.

Wandile got me water and helped me drink. Now I was wondering why I was at the hospital.

Me: What happened, why I'm here??

I whispered

Wandile: You don't remember??

I shook my head. They looked at each other.

Me: Is it Peanut??

Mr Mathe: Who's Peanut??

Wandile and I kept quiet.

Mrs Mathe: Guys??

Wandile: Our baby is Peanut.

Everyone started laughing, except for me and Wandile of course.

Pastor: Why are you calling your baby Peanut??

Wandile: It's a long story.

I started feeling nauseas and hot.

Me: Baby get me a bucket I'm about to throw up.

Wandile disappeared in the bathroom and came back with a bucket. I didn't waste time I threw up right away. Wandile was brushing my back and holding my hair.

Wandile: I'm sorry baby, Peanut is making you sick.

When I was done Wandile gave me water to rinse my mouth then he took the bucket to the bathroom. He came back and sat on the bed.

Wandile: Do you want something to eat??

Me: No thanks.

Wandile: Baby you need to eat, you are carrying a baby.

I ignored him. I had this irritating pain in my chest and it was

causing me not to breath normally.

Me: How long have I been here??

Wandile: Uhhmm, four days.

Me: Why?? What happened??

They all kept quiet.

Chapter 38

Omuhle

Lee, James and Lwando walked in; they were not loud as usual, they looked sad.

Lee: My friend.

Me: Hey.

We hugged

Lwando: How are you doing??

Me: I'm much better thanks.

I hugged them all. Mr Mathe Senior and Mrs Mathe excused themselves. We stayed behind chatting and laughing but my friends were acting weird.

Me: Guys relax I'm not dying,I just fainted.

James: We are worried about you.

Me: I'm feeling better already,probably today or tomorrow I'll be discharged.

Lee: That's good.

Me: Babe, do you have my phone??

Wandile: Yes why??

Me: I just wanna call my parents, I'm sure they are worried about me.

Wandile: The battery has died,I need to charge it first.

Me: Can you borrow me your phone then??

Wandile: No.

Me: No??

Wandile: You can't call your parents.

Me: Why not??

He kept quiet.

Me: Babe??

Lwando: Muhle we miss you at varsity, some of the student asks about you and since you left Lee is ignoring me. She pretend as if she doesn't know me.

Lee: That's not true.

Lwando: It is true. Please come back, I'm very lonely there.

We all laughed. I even forgot that I wanted to call my parents. Later on everybody left except for Wandile.

Me: Baby go home and rest.

I could see he hadn't slept in a while.

Wandile: I want to be here with you and Peanut.

Me: We not going anywhere, we will be here tomorrow.

Wandile: The house is empty without you.

Me: I'm sorry.

He took my hand and kissed it.

Wandile: Seems like Peanut also sleeps when you are sleeping.

Me: Why you saying that??

Wandile: While you were sleeping he kicked once or twice then he went quiet.

Me: Ncoooo, I'm sorry love.

I brushed my tummy.

Me: Baby, please wake up daddy want to play with you.

Just like that,Peanut started kicking.I took Wandile's hand and placed it on my tummy.

Me: He's awake.

Wandile: I think he doesn't love me.

Me: Don't say that,he was just sleeping.

Wandile: Hey boy, you and mommy must come back home now,I missed you guys.

He kissed my tummy. He continued talking to his son or daughter until I drifted off to sleep.

I woke up hours later to find my doctor fiddling with my drip.

Doctor: Sorry Mrs Mathe,I didn't mean to wake you up.

Me: It's okay. When am I going home??

Doctor: Tomorrow.

Me: Thank you,I can't wait to go home and sleep on my own bed.

He just smiled and continued writing on my file and left.Wandile was sleeping on a chair next to my bed,his head was on my lap. I didn't wake him up,he needed to rest.I took his phone and called my parents,both their phones were off. I took a magazine and paged through it, I was bored and tired of sleeping. Wandile woke up later and went to get dinner. While he was gone I went to take a shower. When I was done I found Wandile waiting for me.The whole ward was smelling of nice food.

Me: Mhmm, what do you have there?? It smells so nice.

Wandile: I bought myself chicken livers.

Me: They smell nice.

I got into bed, Wandile took his food and started eating.

Me: What about my food??

Wandile: One of the nurses will bring you your dinner.

Me: I want chicken livers.

Wandile: But baby your dinner is coming.

I folded my arms and looked away sulking. He laughed.

Wandile: Baby I'm joking, here's your food.

He opened the small cupboard and took it out. We ate in silence.

Me: I'm going home tomorrow.

Wandile: Really??

Me: Yep. My doctor is happy with my progress.

Wandile: That's good news.

After our dinner I expected Wandile to leave but he didn't. He took off his shoes and joined me in bed.

Me: Are you going to sleeping here??

Wandile: I've been sleeping here since day one.

Me: Okay.

He got behind me and wrap his arms around me then we fell asleep. In the morning we were woken up by a nurse telling me to go bath because the doctor was coming to do his rounds. I went to bath then went back to Wandile. I opened the cupboard searching for my clothes but I didn't find anything.

Me: Baby what happened to the clothes I was wearing when I was admitted??

Wandile: I took them home, I'll quickly go fetch them.

Me: Alright.

He cupped my face.

Wandile: I love you.

Me: I love you too.

Wandile: I'll be back in thirty minutes, in the meantime eat your

breakfast.

Me: Alright.

He left. The doctor came and checked me, everything was good. When I asked him what made me faint he started stuttering. He couldn't give me a straight answer; he just told me he was going to bring my release papers. They brought my breakfast, I took it and ate. I was very hungry. Peanut was making me eat like an elephant. After breakfast I lay on my bed bored; Wandile was not coming back. I took the remote and switched on the tv, at that moment a nurse came rushing.

Nurse: Sorry Mrs Mathe you not allowed to watch tv.

Me: Why??

Nurse: It was your husband's idea.

She switched off the tv and walked out with the remote. What the hell?? Wandile walked in after few minutes.

Me: Wandile what's going on??

Wandile: What do you mean??

Me: You don't want me to call my parents, you don't wanna leave my side now I'm not allowed to watch tv. What's going on??

Wandile: Nothing is going on baby. Here are your clothes please change so we can go.

I took my clothes and changed. The doctor brought papers

Wandile signed them then we went to get my medication.

Wandile: Do you want something from the shops before we go home??

Me: I'm alright.

We drove home chatting about work, Wandile was filling me up about what was happening at MST.

Me: Can we go to my parents house before we go home.

Wandile: We can't baby, my parents are waiting for us at home.

Me: I miss my parents Wandile, please.

Wandile: Let's meet my parents first then will go to your parents house.

Me: Thank you.

When we got home there were a couple of cars on the driveway.

Me: And then?? What's happening?? Why are we having guests??

Wandile: They came to see you. Baby you scared everyone when you fainted.

Me: Oh?? Ummm, what caused me to faint??

Wandile: I think it was your sugar levels or something.

He got off the car and came to open for me. I got off the car and suddenly I sensed sadness, I felt like crying.

Wandile: You okay love??

Me: Yha, I'm fine.

He took my arm and my bag and we walked inside the house.

Gosh, my house was packed. My grandparents from Cape Town were here, Wandile's parents and Zuks were also in the house.

Lwando, Lee and James were around. Sis Thembi, Uncle Scelo, Lakhe and Cebo were amongst the visitors.

Wandile: Hey family, we are back.

Mr Mathe: Finally. How are you Muhle??

Me: I'm okay. This is a nice surprise.

Cebo: We missed you guys.

Me: I missed you too.

Everyone took turns hugging me.

Me: I don't know what Wandile said to make you all come here but all I can say is that both the baby and I are doing well.

Uncle Scelo: Are you sure??

Me: I'm sure malume.

We sat down, Mam B brought refreshments. When we were done with refreshments I took the cups to the kitchen. I chatted a little bit with mam B. Wandile came to call me.

Wandile: Bab, you are needed in the lounge.

Me: I'm coming.

Wandile: Come now baby, everyone is waiting for you.

Me: What's going on?? You are all acting weird.

He took my hand and led me to the lounge.

Grandpa: Sit down my baby.

I sat down, Wandile gave me a glass of water.

Me: No I'm fine, I don't want water.

Wandile: Please drink Omuhle.

He literally made me drink. The water was tasting weird but I gulped everything.

Grandpa: What do you remember about the day you fainted??

Me: Not much, I'm a little bit blank at the moment.

Grandpa: Alright.

I closed my eyes and tried to remember.

Me: I remember Wandile didn't want me to go to work because he said I was overworking myself. I was also helping Aphiwe with my dad's surprise b.....

I put my hands on my head.

Me: My dad's birthday!! I missed the party!! Where's my phone?? I need to call my dad.

Wandile: Baby wait, your grandfather is still talking.

Grandpa: Omuhle there's no easy way to say this: You fainted because you received a phone call about your parents being involved in an accident.

Then it all came back.

Me: The.... the..... helicopter crash in Midrand.

My whole body started shaking.

Me: Where are they now??

Grandpa: Uxolo Muhle, they didn't survive the accident.

Me: What about Aphiwe and her husband??

He just shook his head. I wanted to cry or scream but I couldn't. I was in too much pain and I couldn't cry. I got up slowly, my body was weak and my knees were shaking.

Wandile: Baby??

Me: I'm fine.

The house was in silent, everyone was looking at me.

Me: I just want to....I want....

Wandile: Oh baby.

He wrapped his arms around me and gave me a tight hug. I was feeling numb.

Me: I'm going to lay down a little bit.

I removed Wandile's arms and ran upstairs. I got inside my room, took off my shoes and threw myself on the bed. They can't all die and leave me alone. It can't be true.

Wandile

My heart was in pieces, Omuhle was hurting and there was nothing I could do to make her feel better. I ran after her upstairs

but stood at the door and watched her. The pain was written all over her face. I walked towards the bed slowly. I didn't know what I was going to say to her but I had to be there for her. I sat on the bed and brushed her hair, she opened her eyes.

Me: Hey.

Omuhle: I want to see them.

Me: Babe??

Omuhle: I want to see my parents.

Me: Ummm....

Omuhle: Please.

Me: Alright, I'll ask your grandparents to accompany us.

Omuhle: No, I want to do this alone. Don't tell them.

She put on her shoes and walked downstairs. She passed the lounge as if no one was there; I briefed the family about Omuhle's request, they all wanted to come but I stopped them. I went to the garage and found Omuhle standing next to my car. The young crew was following me.

Lee: Friend, are you sure about this??

Me: Yha.

I opened the door for her, she got in and I went to my side and got in. Lee and James went to their car. Cebo and Lakhe came to our car. Zuks was driving with Lwando.

Cebo: Can we ride with you guys??

Me: Where you going Cebo??

Lakhe: We are accompanying you guys.

Me: This is a private moment for Omuhle, stay behind please.

Omuhle: It's okay, they can come.

They didn't even wait for me to respond, they jumped in the car.

On our way to the morgue Omuhle was drowsy; it was the pill I gave to her earlier. We arrived at the morgue and introduced ourselves then they led us to a certain room. I filled in certain forms then we waited.

Me: Are you still okay baby??

She nodded. Her arms were wrapped around her body. Lee hugged her.

Lee: Are you ready??

She nodded again. Some gentleman came to call us. We followed her in another room. We walked in and saw the four bodies covered with a sheet. She stood at the door for few minutes then walked towards the first body slowly. I was right next to her and Lee was behind her.

Omuhle

I can't explain how I felt to be in that room. I was nervous a little bit but I had to do it. I removed the sheet; Joshua appeared. He was sleeping so peacefully; he only had a bruise on the cheek. I hugged him and planted a kiss on his forehead. I covered him and went to the next body. It was my queen, my mom. She had a huge cut on her forehead. I wanted to cry for her but tears were not coming out. I stood on top of her for five minutes just brushing her cheeks.

Me: We going to be alright momma. We going to be alright.

I pecked her lips and covered her. The next person was my dad. He had a couple of stitches on his face but they were not that bad.

Me: Hey dad. I'm sorry you couldn't attend your surprise birthday

party.

I kissed his lips and I covered him up. Lastly it was Aphiwe. My hands started shaking and I could feel tears building up. I removed the sheets. There she was, beautiful as ever despite the bruises on her face.

Me: Sis.....what happened??

Wandile

At that moment Omuhle broke down.

Omuhle: Aphiwe why??? Why did you leave me alone?? Why???

She had her head on her chest screaming.

Omuhle: Please don't leave me sis, please.

I was next to her brushing her back.

Me: I'm sorry baby, I'm so sorry.

Everyone in the room was crying. Omuhle's cry was filled with pain and sorrow. Lwando walked out wiping his eyes, Lakhe and Cebo followed.

James: Nxese Muhle. Sorry sisi.

Lee: We here for you friend.

She cried and cried, I honestly didn't know what to do. After what seems like an hour, she calmed down and I covered Aphiwe then we walked out. When we get to the car.

Omuhle: Please take me home.

Me: Alright.

Omuhle: My mom's house.

Me: But baby, there's no one there.

Omuhle: I want to go home Wandile.

Me: Okay.

We all drove to her parents house. She had the key for the house. She opened and walked in,we followed her. She looked around the house. She went to her parents bedroom; inside there she took her parents pyjamas and hugged them.She sat on the bed for hours humming a song while staring outside the window.

Me: Baby, we need to go back to our house, the elders are waiting for us.

Omuhle: I'm not going anywhere.

Me: But baby....

Omuhle: I'm going to stay here. Tell our friends to go.

I went downstairs and informed our friends about Omuhle's decision. Lee suggested that I go to my house and tell the elders and also bring Omuhle's clothes. Lwando and James went to say bye to Omuhle and left. Cebo Lakhe and Lee stayed behind.

I drove to my house with Zuks. When I got the house the grandparents were getting ready to leave for Omuhle's parents house. We packed our bags and drove to the Sinivasan resident. Omuhle was sleeping when we got there. Thank God for Lee, she really helped me because everyone was asking me about the place to sleep and food. Lee handled everything well. She showed everyone where to sleep and prepared dinner.

The following day was a Sunday, we all went to church then planned the memorial service. But we were getting distracted by visitors. The house was like a train station. Omuhle was very strong, she was hands on on the memorial service preparations and funeral arrangements. Joshua's family came, they decided to bury their son back at home and Aphiwe was to be buried

next to him.

Monday morning we got ready for the memorial service. It was held at Rhema Bible Church in Randburg. When we got to the venue I took my wife aside.

Me: How are you feeling??

Omuhle: I'm okay.

Me: Don't give me that baby, I want to know how you really doing.

Omuhle: Uhmm, I'm hurt Wandile, I'm broken and I'm.....

Me: It's okay to cry.

I hugged her.

Me:Let's go inside.

I took her hands and we walked inside. Our friends and families were already seated. The service started, people took turns talking about the deceased. When it was Omuhle's turn I went to the stage with her; our friends followed. She spoke so well about her sister, brother in law and her parents. She didn't cry, something which was bothering me about Omuhle. She only cried once and that was it. When she was done we went to sit down.

Me: How's Peanut today??

Omuhle: Very quiet, he last played last night.

Me: Wake him up.

Omuhle: No baby, let him rest.

She smiled for the first time.

Chapter 39

Wandile

Memorial service went well,my wife was happy with the way things went. After the service we went home,we still had to finalize the funeral arrangements.When we got to the Sinivasan residents Omuhle's relatives from her mothers side and father's side were around.The house was packed.I took her aside.

Me: Baby how are you feeling??

Omuhle: Tired.

Me: I think you should rest then.

Omuhle: There's so much to do baby.

Me: Listen, we've used up all the bedrooms; there's no space anymore. I'll ask my mom if she can host some people.

Omuhle: That would be great.

Me: We can also use our house.

Omuhle: No, my house is no go area.

Me: But my love...

Omuhle: No baby, no one will use my house. They can sleep on the floor for all I care.

Me: Alright, I'll make a plan; maybe I'll put them at the hotel.

Omuhle: Baby, these people came for a funeral not a holiday. If they don't want to sleep on the floor they must book themselves hotels. I'm not spending money on anyone.

Me: Alright then. Go rest please.

Omuhle: I want to sleep but I can't, I want to be hands on.

Me: You know I'm here for you right.

Omuhle: I know, thank you baby; I don't know what I would have done if I was alone.

Me: I think as much as our marriage was orchestrated by our parents but it was planned by God.

She smile.

Pearl from the office walked up to us.

Me: Pearl, how are you??

Pearl: I'm alright sir thanks. How are you Mrs Mathe??

Omuhle: I'm well thanks Pearl.

Pearl: I'm here to help, what can I do??

Me: Let's go sit down.

We went to sit on the patio, the house was packed.

Omuhle: First is catering, we will be serving sandwiches and coffee, we not cooking.

Pearl: I've already contacted the lady that does our catering at MST, she will help us for free. Just give me a number of people who will be at the funeral.

Me: There will be lots of people there so, it will be difficult to give the exact number.

Omuhle: To be safe ask her to cater for thousand people.

Pearl: Or maybe more.

Me: Thousand is fine. And why she's doing the catering for free??

Pearl: She says Mr Sinivasan is the one who hired her first when she started her business, even though she made lots of mistakes he continued giving her a chance after the other.

Omuhle: That's nice. The venue will be Rhema Bible Church.

Pearl: Someone at Rhema offered to do flowers. Just few flowers on stage and next to the coffins.

She showed us the pictures on her phone, we both loved them.

Me: Alright. What else needed??

Pearl: We need to print the program, Mrs Mathe please choose

pictures we need to use.

Omuhle: Okay.

She took out her phone and sent the pictures of her parents to Pearl.

We draw up the program, we both agreed on Zuks and Lwando to be the MC's helping each other. Then we chose few other speakers. My dad also gave us few names to put on the program. When we were satisfied with everything we went back to the house.

Omuhle: My back hurts.

Me: I'm sorry baby. I'm going to give you a massage tonight. We join the family in the lounge.

Omuhle

As soon as we walked in, my uncle from my dad's side came to me, it was Uncle Thokozani

Uncle T: Omuhle: Where are the car keys??

Me: What car keys you talking about??

Uncle T: My brother's car keys.

Me: Which car?? And what are you going to do with them??

Uncle T: That one that looks like a spaceship. I'm going to Soweto.

Me: To do what?

My dad sister, aunty Nolitha came to the lounge from the kitchen.

Nolitha: Hayi wena Omuhle, give Thokozani the car keys. We have a funeral to arrange and we not going to run everything by you.

Their mother agreed with them.

Grandma: You are just child,you know nothing.

Before I could answer Wandile pulled me on the side.

Me: What's going on??

Wandile: I just got off the phone with the Premier, he says they will be organizing everything for the funeral.

Me: Everything as in??

Wandile: Catering, transport,venue and sound.

Me: My parents last service will be at Rhema, I don't care who says what.

Wandile: They say Rhema is too small.

Me: It is not small, they just wanna turn this funeral into a political disco.

Wandile: But baby, your dad was into politics; he fought for our freedom.

Me: I know that but they can't just take over without talking to us first.

Wandile: They are on their way.

Me: Cool. Just call Pearl and ask her to cancel the catering.

Wandile: No, let's not cancel that lady will be offended. I mean she's doing this for free.

Me: Fine then.

We went back to the house.

Grandma: Omuhle, where is your dad's will??

Me: A will?? Gogo, we haven't even buried them you already asking for a will.

Uncle T: There's no reason to wait.

Grandma: Who's going to stay in this house after the funeral?? It

can't be locked.

Me: I'll stay here.

Nolitha: You are married Omuhle.

Me: So??

Grandma: My daughter Bulelwa will come stay here.

Me: Over my dead body.

Grandpa: You should be ashamed of yourself, fighting over my son and daughter in law things like this. They are still in the morgue for Christ sake!!

He shouted.

Me: If you think of getting a cent from my parents money you are mistaken.

Wandile: Baby calm down.

Mrs Mathe: It's not good for the baby to get worked up like this Muhle.

I sat down. These people were pissing me off.

Some government officials arrived, they wanted to take the funeral to Ellis Park stadium but I flatly refused. They took out a stack of money and put it on the table, saying it was contribution to whatever was needed in the house. They've been leaving money since the news of my parents passing broke out and my grandfather as the head of the family was keeping the money. I trusted him so I had no worries about him misusing it.

Me: Thank you premier. Would you mind making a cheque instead to my name or my grandfather's name. We can't have that kind of money laying around in the house.

Premier: No problem, I'll do that tomorrow morning.

My uncle and his sisters almost burst into tears. We finalized the

funeral details, then they left. Wandile and I went to chill with our friends. In the evening after dinner I decided to call it a night.

Nolitha: Aren't you attending the night vigil??

Me: In case you haven't noticed, I'm pregnant, my feet are swollen, my back is killing me so no sorry I won't be at the night vigil.

She shook her head and walked away.

Wandile: Let's attend, even if it's just one hour then we will go sleep.

Me: Fine.

At 20:00pm, church people arrived. Even people from our church were there. The service started. I actually enjoyed myself. Around 22:00pm Wandile literally dragged me to the bedroom.

Wandile: I said one hour not the whole night.

Me: Sorry love, I got carried away.

We both took a shower then he gave me the massage he had promised. I fell asleep under his hands.

I woke up in the morning to find Wandile standing next to the window staring at me.

Me: No wonder I was having nightmares, you are staring at me with your ugly face.

He gave me a fake smile.

Wandile: This ugly face knocked you up.

He was already dressed in his black suit. He crawled into bed and gave me a kiss.

Me: What time is it??

Wandile: 05:35am. It's still early. You can sleep, I'll wake you up

at 06:30am. The service start at 07:30am.

Me: No, let me wake up, maybe they need my help downstairs. I got off bed and put on my gown. Wandile wrapped his arms around me.

Wandile: Are you ready for today?? We are putting your parents in their resting place. And next week is going to be your sister and her husband.

Me: No one gets prepared for this Wandile. To answer your question; no I'm not ready but I'm going to do it.

Wandile: Just remember that I'm here for you.

Me: I know, thank you so much for your support.

I took a shower then lotioned my body. When I walked out of the shower, I found Wandile sitting on the bed with a tray of breakfast.

Me: Breakfast for me??

Wandile: Yep. You need to eat love, Peanut need to be strong.

Me: Thank you my love.

I pecked his lips.

Wandile: Sit and eat I'll prepare your clothes.

Me: Alright.

I sat down and started eating.

Wandile: While you were sleeping last night even this morning Peanut and I were playing.

Me: Really??

Wandile: Yep, we slept really late and woke up very early.

Me: He was kicking while I was taking a shower.

Wandile: He woke up around 04:00am and started kicking.

He was standing in front of my closet. He put his hands on his

waist and looked at me.

Wandile: Thank you love, for everything.

Me: Thank you to you too.

He took out my dress and shoes. I finished eating then got dressed.

Wandile: After the funeral we need to go for a photo shoot.

Me: I can't wait.

When we got downstairs everyone was sitting there looking all gloomy. Government officials, pastors, my in laws, relatives, my parents friends and colleagues and church people. My friends and MST staff arrived. Pearl came to me and told me everything was ready. Wandile received a call, the morgue people were outside with my parents bodies. Lee came to stand next to me. My grandpa and other males relatives went outside. They came back carrying the coffins. I closed my eyes trying to get rid of the nightmare that was in front of me. I opened them shortly afterwards, but it was still there. Wandile took my hand and squeezed it. My heart was in pieces, it felt like someone had ripped it apart.

The service started with a prayer and few scriptures and songs then it was time to see them. Wandile and Lee were walking next to me, Wandile had his arm around me. As we were getting closer I started shaking.

Me: Wandile.

Wandile: I'm here my love.

Me: My parents Wandile.

Wandile: I'm sorry love.

They both looked beautiful and peaceful. After that mini service

we made a convoy to church.

The funeral went well,I was happy with everything. After the service we gave people refreshments then we had to greet and talk with everyone. It was so exhausting. We only went home after 15:00pm. I fell asleep on our way home; I was woken up by Wandile. When I looked around we were not home.

Me: Where are we??

Wandile: A hotel in Sandton. We need a break from everyone. We will go home tomorrow morning but tonight we staying here.

Me: You are amazing baby, thank you.

We went up to our room. Wandile gave me a foot massage until I fell asleep. I woke up later very hungry. Wandile was fast asleep next to me. I ordered room service then I went to shower,. After my shower I woke him up; he went to shower then we had dinner. I checked my phone,it had hundreds missed calls from my aunts and uncles.

Wandile: I told your grandfather about where we were going so don't worry about other people.

Me: Okay.

After dinner, I gave him a massage; he was my superhero.

Chapter 40

Omuhle

Wandile fell asleep while I was giving him a massage. Shame, he was tired because of the running around organizing the funeral. I covered him with sheets and went to sit on the balcony. I took my phone and called Lee. I just wanted to talk to someone; yes I buried my parents but it felt like a bad dream. It didn't feel real at

all.

Lee: Hey girl, how are you??

Me: I'm much better. One more funeral to go then it's over.

Lee: Listen dear, we don't expect you to act as if you not feeling the pain. If you want to go all crazy and scream, do that. Don't bottle your feelings.

Me: I'm in so much pain I can't even cry Lee.

Lee: I have no idea of what you are going through girl, but all I can say is that everything will be well at the end.

Me: Thank you love.

Lee: How's Wandile??

Me: He's being strong for me.

Lee: We are all here for you dear.

Me: This feels like a nightmare.

Lee: I'm sorry my love.

We both kept quiet.

Lee: Friend, I'm not trying to upset you or anything but I think you should come home.

Me: Home?? My parents house??

Lee: Yes. I'm here with other girls. I just caught some of your family members searching your parents bedroom.

Me: What??

Lee: And another lady stole food from the fridge.

Me: You know I don't have energy for these people.

I sighed loudly.

Lee: Do something babe or you will come back to an empty house.

Me: We coming back tomorrow. Please ask the helper to lock my

bedroom and my parents bedroom.

Lee: I've already done that.

Me: Thank you friend. I don't know what would've I done without you.

Lee: We friends love.

Me: Please get all the girls and go home, you guys have been on your feet the whole week.

Lee: We just making tea for those who decided to come here after funeral.

Me: No Lee please go home. My grandmother and her daughters will clean and make tea.

Lee: Alright then, we'll see you tomorrow.

Me: Thank you love.

When I turned around I found Wandile standing behind me.

Me: Hey. Sorry, did I wake you up??

Wandile: No it's okay. What's happening in your house??

Me: Lee says some family members were snooping around in my parents bedroom and someone stole our grocery.

Wandile: That's it, I'm going there right now to kick them out.

He turned around and walked to the closet. I half ran to him.

Me: Baby let it go. I just buried my parents, I don't need drama.

Wandile: Baby they are stealing from you!!

He shouted.

Me: I know but we can't really get rid of them until tomorrow.

Wandile: But baby they....

Me: I promise tomorrow after the ritual everyone will leave.

Wandile: Okay, let me go over there and check if everything is still alright. I'll be back soon.

He kissed my forehead and put on his shoes. When he was done he put his hands on my shoulders.

Wandile: Let's hope I won't find problems when I get there because I won't hesitate to throw everyone out, family or no family.

He kissed my cheek and my tummy.

Wandile: Please don't wait up for me.

He walked to the door.

Me: Baby please don't....

Wandile: See you later.

He was gone just like that. I took my phone and called my grandpa. I asked him if everything was going well in the house, he assured me everyone was behaving. I put my phone away and slept.

In the morning I woke up and found Wandile fast asleep next to me. I kissed his cheek and got out of bed to go to the bathroom. Wandile grabbed my hand.

Wandile: Running away from me??

He spoke with his eyes closed.

Me: I'm going to take a shower.

Wandile: And why I'm not invited??

Me: I didn't wanna wake you up, you were sleeping peacefully.

Wandile: I was sleeping peacefully until your baby started kicking me, I guess he didn't want my arms around you.

Me: Sorry daddy it won't happen again.

He kissed my hand.

I got back inside the sheets.

Me: How did it go yesterday??

Wandile: Everything went well.

Me: Any problems??

Wandile: No.

Me: So you didn't kick anyone out??

Wandile: No.

Me: Let's go take a shower then go to the house.

Wandile: I still want to cuddle.

Me: I promise we will cuddle tonight.

I pecked his lips.

Wandile: I'll hold you to it.

We followed each other to the bathroom; we took a shower and got ready to go back to my house.

Me: Are we checking out??

Wandile: Mhmm. Let's eat breakfast first.

We ate breakfast then drove to my parents house. When we got to the house all the male relatives were in the garden slaughtering a sheep. We greeted and went inside the house. We found the females relatives cleaning the house; we greeted.

Wandile: I'll be outside love.

Me: Alright.

He kissed my forehead and went out.

Grandma: Where did you sleep??

Me: We booked ourselves a hotel.

Aunt 1: A hotel?? While you mourning?? You are not suppose to be intimate with your husband Omuhle.

Me: Nothing happened. We just wanted to be away from everyone and everything; we wanted to rest.

Grandma: Oh okay.

I went upstairs to my parents bedroom; I started checking if everything was still in place. I checked all other rooms, everything seemed to be in order. I went back downstairs, everyone was nice to me; I don't know what Wandile said or did there the previous night for them to behave like that. My grandma and grandpa called me aside and told me it was time to give my parents clothes to their relatives. I took Wandile and we went to upstairs, we locked ourselves in my parents's bedroom.

Wandile: What's up??

Me: I want you to be the first to choose items you like in my dad's closet before I take them downstairs.

Wandile: Am I allowed to take something??

Me: You are family babe.

Wandile: Okay.

He opened the closet and started taking out everything he wanted.

Me: Cebo and Lakhe went out, so I suggest you choose for them.

Wandile: Okay.

He chose few items for them then I opened my mom's closet. I choose my favorite items then we took the rest downstairs. In the afternoon we packed for UK, we were leaving the following day with Aphiwe and Joshua's corpse. Some of my family members were coming with us and Wandile's family. We woke up the following day early in the morning. Our flight was at 07:30am. All my friends were accompanying us including MST staff. All I can say is that the funeral of this young couple was

very sad. It was very difficult to say goodbye to Aphiwe; she was more than my sister. She was my best friend and my partner in everything. I've never questioned God in my life but that day I stood next to Aphiwe's coffin and I screamed.

Me: Why?? Why God??

I just couldn't understand how can God allow something like this to happen to my family. I mean the bible does say that He loves me but at that moment I didn't feel loved. I felt like he had his back on me. Wandile who was standing behind me with his hands on my shoulders whispered in my ear.

Wandile: I don't know how or when but things are going to be well with you.

Me: Aphiwe please come back sis, I need you. I didn't wanna get married but you convinced me and promise to hold my hand.

Wandile: Baby, shhhhhh. It's going to be okay.

He pushed me gently to move forward, I went to see Joshua then he took me to a private room.

Wandile

I had no idea how Omuhle was going to move on from this. She was broken and hurts. Inside that room I made her sit on the couch and I sat next to her.

Me: My love, I know it hurts but you need to put your faith in God.

Omuhle: A God who took my family.

Me: Baby, God doesn't make mistakes; everything that we go through there's a reason for it.

Omuhle: I'll never understand a reason behind this mess.

Me: At this moment we all don't understand why things happen the way they are but I promise one day God will reveal it.

She kept quiet and buried her face on my shoulder.

Me: We all here for you love.

Omuhle: Thank you.

Me: We are about to leave for church, let's go.

I fixed her hair and makeup then we went back inside the house.

Few minutes later we left the church. Joshua's parents were heart broken, Joshua was their only child. We buried the young couple, it was a very sad occasion. After the funeral there were refreshments; Omuhle was awfully quite. That evening Joshua's family called a meeting. They told Omuhle they were giving her everything Aphiwe and Joshua owned because they were already old and didn't have another child.

Omuhle: No, I can't accept that.

J's Dad: Omuhle, there's nothing we can do about their assets; as you can see we are old, we have no use for them.

Omuhle: But Joshua was your son, I mean it is right that you inherit his things.

J's Mom: In his will he left everything in his wife's name but now Aphiwe is gone you can take everything.

Omuhle: I'm sorry I can't. Sell everything, take the money and go on holidays or donate it to the church.

Joshua's parents were pastors and Joshua was meant to take over from them soon.

Me: I think we should hold on on these talks, Omuhle is still hurt. We will make time to come visit you again.

J's Mom: And what's going to happen to Aphiwe's business??

She was about to open a boutique and a beauty spa here.

Me: Uhmm, I think in the meantime we should get a manager to run things.

Omuhle: My husband is right,I still need time to process everything and think things through.

J's Dad: Alright then.

Two days later we got ready to leave for SA.

Me: Yazi baby I've been thinking; you can hire Joshua's mom as the manager of Aphiwe's business.

Omuhle: You think so??

Me: Mhmmm, I mean from what I gathered they were close so she knows what was Aphiwe's dream for the boutique and the spa.

Omuhle: Alright, I'll speak to her.

Me: You ready to face Gauteng??

Omuhle: I think so.

Me: The first thing we do when we get back home is to visit a doctor, we need to check on Peanut.

Omuhle: He's fine, his kicks are stronger than ever.

Me: Still,I want us to visit a doctor.

Omuhle: Why does it look like Peanut is your favorite person now?? What about me??

Me: Both of you are my favorites.

Omuhle: I don't believe you.

Me: Really ??

Omuhle: Mhmm.

She was smiling.

I walked to her slowly,she was standing next to closet packing

our clothes.I put my hands on her waist.

Me: Peanut will never take your place,you will always be my number one lady.

Omuhle: Promise??

Me: I promise.

I pecked her lips. She wrapped her arms around my neck and pulled me closer. She gave me a kiss,I tried to pull back but she didn't allow me. We continued kissing and things were getting out of hands.

Me: Baby....uhmmm wait.

I managed to speak between the kisses.

Omuhle: What??

I cupped her face.

Me: We are still mourning,I don't think we are allowed to be intimate.

Omuhle: Oh.

I could see she was disappointed.

Me: I miss making love to you but hey....we can't.

Omuhle: For how long??

Me: I don't know,I'll have to ask my dad.

Omuhle: Let's hope it's not going to be too long.

Me: Hayibo, you are thirsty neh??

Omuhle: Mxmm

She was blushing.

Me: Don't worry, once everything is over,I'll give it you as much as you want.

Omuhle: Whatever.

She pushed me aside.

Omuhle: Move, I need to finish packing so we can sleep. In the morning Omuhle asked Joshua's mom to manage Aphiwe's businesses until we make a decision; she was very excited about the challenge, so she accepted. We left UK for SA. It was a boring trip because Omuhle was sleeping the whole time. Our friends and family had left a day after the funeral. Omuhle and I went to see the doctor the following day, I just wanted to know that my son was okay.

There was nothing alarming, the baby was growing well but the doctor warned Omuhle about stressing. From the doctor we went out for lunch.

Me: I think we should go away just to rest before we go back to work.

Omuhle: But we've been away for two weeks.

Me: In that two weeks we were busy running around organizing the funeral. I'm tired and I know you are tired too.

Omuhle: Okay, just a three days then.

Me: A week.

She laughed and shook her head.

From the restaurant we went home. We cooked dinner and invited our friends. We wanted to thank them for their support. Around 19:00pm everyone who was invited arrived. Within minutes the house was full of laughter. The ladies went to the kitchen and the boys went to the balcony. Few minutes later the ladies called us in, dinner was ready. We sat around the table and I gave thanks. After that Omuhle gave a little speech.

Omuhle: I'm sure you wondering why you here today.

Zuks: I know, is because you've missed me.

Everyone laughed.

Omuhle: Yes I missed you Zuks but I called you here to say thank you for your support when I was going through a tough time.

You were by my side since day one and thank you to all of you. A tear escape her eye, I wiped it.

Omuhle: Uhmm, I thank God for giving me friends like you,who don't run when one is in darkness. You guys are amazing. And uhmm, we bought you guys little something something while we were was in UK.

Lee: That's awesome because I love gifts.

Omuhle: I know friend but you will be getting the gifts after dinner.

Everyone started rumbling.

James: Omuhle we want the gifts now.

Zuks: I agree.

Me: Fine.

I went to get the gifts. It was nothing fancy just personalized map location cufflinks, makeup case,travel journals and leather travel wallets.

After the gift Omuhle turned to me.

Omuhle: And before we eat, I also want to thank my husband for standing by me. He cried with me,laughed with me and held my hand through it all. Baby you are my superman. Peanut and I are blessed to have you.

Me: Baby you want me to cry in front of our friends now.

They all laughed. She pecked my lips then we enjoyed dinner.

After dinner I ran my wife a bubble bath then went to clean the kitchen and the dining room while she was taking a bath. Once I

was done with cleaning I locked up and went upstairs to our room. I found Omuhle busy on her phone.

Omuhle: You said we need to go away; where are we going??

Me: I think Victoria Falls.

Omuhle: That's a great idea,I've never been there before.

Me: I was there once.

Omuhle: Let me make the bookings.

Me: Already done that.

Omuhle: When and how??

Me: I have a PA honey.

Omuhle:When are we leaving??

Me: Tomorrow.

I disappeared in the bathroom and took a shower.When I was done I walked out. I found Omuhle eating beetroot with a spoon.

Me: Is that beetroot??

Omuhle: Mhmm.

Me: The whole bottle baby??

Omuhle: You want some??

Me: No thanks.

I joined her in bed.

Me: So, what's the plan for your parents house??

Omuhle: I don't know but I'm not selling it.

Me: How about renting it out??

Omuhle: Hayi Wandile, the tenants will destroy my dad's property.

Me: But baby,you can't keep it empty.

Omuhle: I know.

Me: The day you received the news about your parents; do you

still remember what we were talking about??

Omuhle: No, the only thing I remember is my dad's surprise birthday party.

Me: Do you remember what the prophet and the sangoma said about the bees??

Omuhle: Yha, they said one of us has a royal blood.

Me: Yes, and we did a DNA test.

Omuhle: Mhmm, but we cancelled it.

Me: Uhm, yeeees but I think the lab didn't get our message to cancel on time because they sent us the results.

Omuhle: Huh?? What are they saying??

Me: On that day you received a call from the paramedics before we could open them.

She kept quiet.

Me: Babe??

Omuhle: I don't want to know. You can open yours and take a look but I don't want to know mine.

Her hands were shaking and she had tears in her eyes.

Chapter 41

Omuhle

It was a month since I buried my family. It was not easy at all, I was having difficulties in coming to terms with it. The will was still not read yet because I was not ready. To attend the will reading would mean that they were really gone but I was not ready to accept that. Somehow I was hoping that it's a sick joke that someone was playing a prank on me. Almost every day I would drive to my parents house and just sit there doing

nothing. I was missing them terribly. The house was empty, some weekends I'd sleep over. I really didn't know what to do with the house. As for the DNA results; I don't know what Wandile did with them. I told him I was not interested in knowing the results and we left it like that. I was a busy bee, trying to find balance between Aphiwe's businesses and MST. Although the work was too much but it was my escape. When I was working I wouldn't have time to think about my family. Wandile though was supportive through it all. Peanut was growing fast, I looked like a whale. but I was looking forward to meet my son or daughter. I was in my office working; I was finalizing few things before I fly to the UK to check on Aphiwe's businesses. Wandile was not happy about this, he was complaining that I was working too much. There was a knock on my door.

Me: Come in.

Wandile walked in all smiles.

Me: Hey.

I closed my laptop and pushed my chair backwards.

Wandile: How are you guys doing?? I brought you something to eat.

He put the paper bags on my desks and came to my side.

Me: We were hungry, how did you know??

Wandile: Peanut kinda like whispered to me that he was hungry. We both laughed. He sat on top of me.

Me: This is abuse, I can't carry you and your child.

Wandile: The bible says you must enjoy long suffering with joy.

Me: You are saying that because you will never experience pregnancy in your life. Now move, I want to eat.

He kissed my forehead and got up.

Wandile: I bought you dunked wigs and black forest cake.

Me: Thank you sithwandwa sam.

He went around the table and took out my snack before lunch. I went to sit on the couch, he followed. I started eating.

Wandile: Love??

Me: Mhmm??

Wandile: I was thinking.

Me: What??

Wandile: Maybe you should let Joshua's mom run things until you've given birth.

Me: I just want to see how are things going that side, I'm not taking over.

Wandile: But baby you have enough in your plate already.

Me: Okay. Let me go to UK tomorrow then I promise I'll take it slow.

Wandile: You are six months now baby, you were suppose to be taking it slow.

Me: I'll do that when I get back.

Wandile: Promise??

Me: I promise.

He kissed my nose.

He watched me eat because according to him I was not eating enough. At 13:00pm I left the office because the CEO said so. I went to the shops to buy few things then drove home. At home I packed my bags, I didn't need lots of clothes; I was only going to be away for three days. After the packing I took a nap; I had set an alarm to wake me up at 17:00pm so I can start with dinner. I

woke up later the lights were on in my room. I took my phone and checked the time. What?? It was 19:40pm. How did that happen?? I put on my morning shoes and rushed downstairs. Wandile was in the kitchen cooking; well he had just started.

Me: Hi babe.

Wandile: Hey.

I hugged him from behind. He was busy cutting the meat.

Me: I'm really sorry for this. I did set an alarm but I didn't hear it.

Wandile: It's okay love.

Me: You can go take a shower, I'll finish here.

Wandile: No it's fine, I don't mind.

Me: Wandile please..... I'll finish cooking. Go rest.

I could see he was tired. I don't know why he didn't wake me up in the first place. He washed his hands and then walked upstairs. I made lasagna then sat up the table. Wandile was still upstairs. I went to check on him, I found him sleeping on his back; he hadn't bath yet.

Me: Baby??

I shook him gentle.

Wandile: Mhmm??

Me: Dinner is ready.

Wandile: Okay.

He turned and faced the other way.

Me: Baby come eat, you will rest afterwards.

Wandile: Two minutes baby.

I left him and went back downstairs. I waited for over twenty minutes, he was not coming down. I went up again. He was even snoring. I removed his shoes then covered him with a blanket. I

went to eat and I placed his food in the oven. I took a shower and snuggled up next to him. I'm not sure when he woke up and took off his clothes but in the middle of the night his clothes were off. In the morning I woke up early and prepared clothes for Wandile and breakfast then I went to take a shower. Around 06:00am I woke him up.

Me: Baby??

Wandile: Mhm??

Me: Wake up, you will be late for work.

Wandile: I'm driving you to the airport first, what time is your flight again??

Me: At 10:30am.

Wandile: Then we still have time to cuddle, come back to bed. When he said that I started feeling bad. Ever since the funeral, we've never been intimate. I was just not interested; everyday I'll come up with excuses to avoid intimacy. I was wearing only a robe.

Me: If I miss my flight it will be your fault.

Wandile: You won't.

I got inside the blankets and we cuddled.

Wandile: This house is going to be so empty without you.

Me: I'll be gone for only three days babe.

Wandile: I know but I'll miss you.

I cupped his face.

Me: I'll be back before you know it.

I kissed him, he kissed me back. I kissed my way down to his D then I gave him head. We made beautiful love but Wandile was worried that he might hurt the baby. He kept asking if I was okay

and comfortable. I collapsed next to him after riding him.

Wandile: That was beautiful baby. You see, this is how you say goodbye to your husband.

He kissed my forehead.

Me: You were great, I missed you.

Wandile: You are the one who was running away from me.

Me: I was not running away.

Wandile: You were, anyway, you are forgiven.

We lay there cuddling. An hour later I took a shower again with my husband and we got ready for my trip. We ate breakfast and drove to the airport. It was difficult for Wandile to say goodbye to us.

Wandile: Maybe I should come with you.

Me: Baby it's Joshua's family not strangers.

Wandile: Alright then, take care of yourself.

Me: I will. Take care of yourself too and remember no takeaways baby.

Wandile: I'll try.

Me: If I find out that you were eating takeaways when I get back, I'm going to punish you.

Wandile: What kind of punishment??

Me: Just wait and see.

Wandile: I can't wait for that punishment.

He squeezed my butt.

Me: Babe people are watching.

I pushed him away.

Wandile: So?? we married therefore we are allowed to do adulterating.

UK was cold but I enjoyed my time with Joshua's family. Since I was pregnant, they were spoiling me rotten. The businesses were doing well, Joshua's mom was doing a great job. She took me to meet the staff that were behind the businesses success. I also visited their graves; I thought I was going to cry but I didn't. My heart was at peace. Wandile was sending me whatsapp messages and requesting to Skype almost every two hours. He was complaining that he was lonely. My last night in UK Joshua's mom cooked Aphiwe and Joshua's favorite meal. Since it was cold we sat around the fire place and had dinner. We spoke about Aphiwe and Joshua funny moments. We cried and laughed together.

Wandile

My wife was landing in the evening around 20:00pm. The whole day I couldn't concentrate, I couldn't wait for the evening so that I can fetch her. Around 16:00pm I took Pearl to my house. I needed her help to prepare a lovely dinner for my wife and to decorate the house. I had balloons and a banner up written Welcome Home. When we were happy with everything, I drove Pearl home from there I drove to the airport. On my way to the airport I received a call from sis Thembi's prophet. He told me there's going to be death in my house if we don't acknowledge the 'new' ancestors, then he hang up. My head started spinning; why can't these ancestors leave us alone?? I drove to the airport really disturbed in my spirit. When I got there I was early by twenty minutes. I sat down and waited for Omuhle. I thinking of a solution to this problem. I even forgot that I was at airport, my

head was buried between my knees. I was deep in thoughts when I heard her voice.

Omuhle: Baby I'm back!!

I raised my head and I was met by her beautiful smile. I got up and went to hug her.

Me: Hey mama Peanut!!

I gave her a tight hug then we shared a kiss.

Me: I missed you so much.

Omuhle: I missed you too.

Her smile was replaced by worry.

Omuhle: What's wrong??

Me: Nothing.

Omuhle: Wandile??

Me: We will talk when we get home.

I took her luggage and her hand and we walked out to the parking lot. The drive home was pleasant, Omuhle was telling me about the growth of Aphiwe's businesses. She was really excited. When we got home I gave her the keys to open while I followed with her luggage. She opened and looked for the switch.

Omuhle: Baby you left the house without switching on the lights.

Me: Sorry love I forgot.

Omuhle: From work you came straight to the air..... Oh my word!!

Me: What??

Omuhle: Baby you did this for me??

Me: No I didn't do that.

Omuhle: Very funny Mr Mathe.

She walked in and stood in the middle of the house.

Omuhle: This is lovely baby, I love this.

Me: I'm glad you liked it.

I put the bags down and went to lock the door then I walked to her.

Me: Welcome home Mrs Mathe.

Omuhle: Thank you love, it's good to be home.

We shared a kiss; one thing led to another, before I knew it we were both naked. I led her to the couch and made her lay on her back; I went down on her. She was having a great time, she was even pulling my ears. Few minutes later she baptized me with her juice. I cleaned her up then went up to her lips. Our tongues googled each other then I penetrated her. The warmth of her castle almost made me come immediately. We made love. By the time we finished madam was tired.

Omuuhle: What were you drinking Mr Mathe while I was way. I pinched her arm.

Me: I always deliver , what are you trying to say??

Omuhle: I was just asking.

We cuddled.

Omuhle: I'm hungry.

Me: Me too.

I got up and went to the bathroom to fetch a towel and our robes. We cleaned ourselves then put on our robes. We went to sit on the dining table and ate. After eating we put the dishes in a dishwasher then we went to take a bath. We relaxed in the bath just enjoying warm water. An hour later the water was getting cold. We got out; we lotioned our bodies and wore our

pyjamas. We got into bed and I massaged her feet.

Me: Don't sleep on me please.

Omuhle: I'm feeling sleepy already.

Me: There's something I want to talk to you about.

Omuhle: What??

Me: The DNA results.

Omuhle: But I told you I'm not interested.

Me: Hear me out please. On my way to the airport this evening sis Thembi's prophet called, he said if we don't acknowledge the 'new' ancestors there's going to be death in this house.

She kept quiet.

Me: So I was thinking that we should open the results and find out what they say and we will take it from there.

Omuhle: You mean after that we will go on a hunt for this royal family.

Me: Baby, if we don't someone between the two of us will die.

Omuhle: I don't believe that.

Me: Will it hurts to know our true identity??

Omuhle: Yes Wandile it will hurt. Wena if you turned out to be somebody else not Mathe you can approach your parents, they are still alive; they will give you answers. As for me, where will I find answers?

I kept quiet, I didn't know how to answer that. Omuhle announced that she was sleeping. I waited for her to sleep and went to open my safe. I took out the results and opened them, starting with mine. My hands were shaking and my heart was beating fast. My heart leaped with joy, I was a Mathe. I threw the envelope aside and I opened Omuhle's results. Gossh, we were being tested I'm

telling you. Omuhle was not a Sinivasan. What I feared came true.

I closed my eyes banging my head on the wall slowly.

" What's that?"

I opened my eyes, Omuhle was standing in front of me.

Chapter 42

Wandile

My mouth became dry, I couldn't answer Omuhle, I just stared at her.

Omuhle: Babe??

Me: Ummm, it's nothing.

Omuhle: Alright then come to bed.

Me: I'll be there in a sec.

She didn't leave, she stood there looking at me.

Me: I'm coming baby.

Omuhle: What in those papers??

Me: These??

Omuhle: Mhmm.

I got up and placed the papers back in the envelopes.

Me: They are our test results.

I said stretching my head.

Omuhle: I thought you destroyed them.

Me: I wanted to but I couldn't.

Omuhle: Alright.

She walked away. I followed her to bed.

Me: Baby, can we talk please.

Omuhle: It's about those results right??

She had her hands on her waist. I nodded.

Omuhle: I'm not a Sinivasan right??

Me: I'm sorry.

She got inside the sheets and slept.

Me: Baby.

Omuhle: It's fine Wandile.

Me: Okay,let's talk about it then.

Omuhle: I'm okay, don't worry about me.

She switched the bedside lamp off. I joined her in bed and we slept. In the middle of the night I heard some sniffing and soft sobs. I switched on the lights. Omuhle was facing the other way holding the results and a picture of her parents. Gosh, what do I do know?? I touched her shoulder, she kept quiet immediately and pretended to be sleeping.

Me: I'm sorry love. I'm really sorry you have to find out like this. She kept quiet and ignored me.I wrapped my arms around her and held her tight.

Me: Everything is going to be okay love.

Omuhle: Can I sleep please??

Me: Okay,I love you.

I kissed her head and we slept. Omuhle was restless the whole night,she was having nightmares.In the morning I woke up and prepared breakfast for her,I had decided she was not going to work.

She woke up later around 08:00am,she found me in the lounge. I was on the phone with my PA; I was informing her that my wife and I are not coming to work.I dropped the call and walked to her.

Me: Morning. How are you feeling??

Her eyes were swollen and red.

Omuhle: Hey, I'm okay. Coffee??

Me: That will be lovely thanks.

We followed each other to the kitchen. She boiled water and took out the cups. She took out rooibos tea bag for herself and coffee for me. The kettle boiled but Omuhle was in deep thoughts, she was standing there staring into space.

Me: Baby??

Omuhle: Sorry, what??

Me: My coffee.

Omuhle: Oh.

She made my coffee and her tea then we sat on the kitchen counter.

Me: I called Pearl and Yolisa to let them know we not going to the office today.

She nodded. We drank our hot beverages in silence. My wife was hurting and I didn't know how to help her.

Me: Baby, since you know the truth about your identity, what are you going to do??

Omuhle: Nothing, I'm a Sinivasan; I don't care about those results.

Me: But baby you need to find your family so they can introduce you to your true ancestors.

Omuhle: I'm not doing that Wandile; I'm not going to run across town looking for this so called family, I buried my family.

Me: Baby I understand that you are hurting and in shock but if you don't acknowledge these ancestors there will be serious

consequences.

Omuhle: It is so amazing that these ancestors are only running after my a*** now that I'm married. Where were they all along??

She was now shouting.

Me: I wish I had answers but I don't.

Omuhle: My father is Richard Sinivasan!!

She screamed.

Me: Okay love, calm down please.

I sat next to her and gave her a hug.

Me: You not alone my love.

Omuhle

The following weeks my life was a mess, I was emotional, always crying. Why were bad things always happening to me?? I was always fighting with my husband, he wanted me to go down to Cape Town and asked my grandfather about my so called family. I flatly refused, I was happy as a Sinivasan. My dad's lawyer called asking to get an appointment with me and my family for a will reading. I agreed, it was long overdue. We made an appointment for Monday the following week. I told Wandile about it.

Wandile: I'm glad you finally doing this and putting it behind you.

Me: I'm not ready though.

Wandile: You will be fine, it's just a will reading that's all.

Me: I'm worried about my family, they will hate me if they are not included on the will.

Wandile: It's your inheritance baby, they won't take it away from you.

Me: They can, I'm not a Sinivasan remember.

He kept quiet and just looked at me.

Monday arrived. I woke up early and prepared clothes for Wandile and I. I was going to the will reading and Wandile was going to work. We ate breakfast then I cleaned up; Wandile wished me luck and left. Around 08:00am I drove to the lawyers office in Sandton. I called Lee and informed her about what was happening; she wanted to come with me for moral support but I told her I was going to be fine and I promised to call her after the reading. I'm not going to lie, I was nervous, I didn't know what to expect. I parked outside the lawyers offices and sat in the car for few minutes. There were few cars in the parking lot but I didn't recognize them. I got out of the car and made my way to the reception. Behind the desk was a beautiful white lady.

Me: Morning.

Lady: Morning, welcome to Brown and Partners attorneys. My name is Natasha. How are you this morning??

Me: I'm great thanks, I'm Omuhle Mathe.

Natasha: How can I help you Omuhle??

Me: I'm here to see Mr Nkosi.

Natasha: Alright.

She clicked on her computer for few seconds.

Natasha: You are quite early for your appointment.

Me: I left home early to avoid traffic.

Natasha: You can have something to eat and drink in the meantime. Please follow me.

She led me to a beautiful lounge, it was just next to the reception. There was a coffee machine, jugs of different juices,

muffins and the container with peanuts and raisins.

Natasha: You can help yourself,I'll call you when it's time for your appointment.

Me: Thank you.

Natasha: How far are you with the pregnancy??

Me: 26 weeks.

Natasha: You are almost there.

Me: I can't wait, I'm looking forward meeting him or her.

Natasha:: Is it your first pregnancy??

Me: Yes.

Natasha: It suits you, you really look beautiful.

Me: Please don't lie to me,I know I look like a whale.

Natasha: Haaahaa, a very cute whale.

She walked back to her working station. I helped myself with peanuts and juice.I called my husband letting him know I arrived safe.

Wandile: Are you sure you don't want me to come??

Me: That's sweet of you but I'll be fine.

Wandile: Okay,call me immediately when you done.

Me: I will.

I was smiling, Wandile was too sweet for words.

Indeed at 09:00 Natasha came to fetch me and took me to Mr Nkosi's office. I was looking around expecting my relatives to walk in but I didn't see them. Maybe they were already in the office with Mr Nkosi. When I got inside the office I found only my grandfather and Mr Nkosi.

Mr Nkosi: Mrs Mathe, how are you??

Me: I'm great thanks.

I turned to my grandfather.

Me: Grandpa, is good to you.

Grandpa: My child.

We shared a hug. I really missed him.

Grandpa: How are you doing??

Me: I'm okay and you??

Grandpa: I'm trying, losing the only child who was thinking straight is taking it's toll on me.

Me: You miss him??

Grandpa: Your dad was everything to me. I miss him everyday. He had tears in his eyes.

Me: Why are you here alone?? Where's everyone??

Just then the door opened, Natasha walked in with my mom's parents. We all broke into a smile when our eyes met. They greeted then we sat down.

Mr Nkosi: Morning everyone, I'm not going to waste your time. I'm sure you are wondering why some relatives are not here; well, they were not included on the will except for Mrs Sinivasan the elder, who asked to be excused because of poor health. We all nodded.

Mr Nkosi: I'll try to be simple as I can because I don't want to confuse you.

Me: Okay.

Mr Nkosi: I'll just tell you who's getting what then you will get a chance to ask the question later.

Us: Okay.

Mr Nkosi: Omuhle, your parents had left you the house and all the cars.

Me: Oh.

Mr Nkosi: Mr and Mrs Sinivasan the elders, will receive hundred thousand rands each, it's up to them what they do with it.

I looked at my grandpa, he was not even smiling, he looked sad instead.

Mr Nkosi: To Mr and Mrs Dickson, you will also receive hundred thousand rands each. There's no terms and conditions attached, you can do whatever you please with the money.

He paused and drank water.

Mr Nkosi: All the investments, policies and other savings are going to Omuhle. She was suppose to share everything equally with Aphiwe but since Aphiwe is late, Omuhle get to inherit everything. And then 20 percent of the money you receive Omuhle will go to charity. This is the list of all the organizations you will be donating to.

Me: Okay.

Mr Nkosi: That's all from me, all other technical stuff I'll discuss it with Omuhle.

My maternal grandfather got up.

Mr D senior: Thank you so much Mr Nkosi. As for me and my wife we don't have any questions.

Mr S senior: I also don't have any questions. Thank you so much for your time.

Mr Nkosi: And you Omuhle??

Me: Ummm, I'm okay thanks.

Mr Nkosi: I'll prepare all the paperwork then everything will be yours soon.

Me: Alright thanks.

Natasha walked in with refreshments.

We helped ourselves chatting. I pulled my grandmother aside.

Grandma: Ntombi yam, kunjani kodwa??

Me: I'm getting better gogo, how are you?? How are things back at home??

Grandma: We getting by. Last time I spoke to your mother, she wanted me to come up here once you give birth.

Me: Oh??

Grandma: She claimed she was busy therefore she will not have time to show you the ropes.

Me: I don't believe that, she was just running away from grandma duties.

We both laughed. I wanted to ask her about my real father.

Me: Gogo??

Grandma: Yes my child.

Me: Ummm. I'm not sure if my mom told you about this, but last year in December I spent few days with my husband's family.

But they didn't like me, so bad things started happening to me.

Grandma: Yes she mentioned it.

Me: Okay, so when we got back from PE we were visited by bees. Wandile's aunt approached a prophet who told her that between Wandile and I someone has a royal blood.

Grandma: Royal blood?? I know all the Mathe family, they are not royalty.

Me: Oh okay. So what about....you know??

I couldn't say it out loud.

Grandma: What??

Me: You saying the Mathe family doesn't have a royal blood,

what about me??

Grandma: We don't have a royal blood as well. The prophet made a mistake.

Me: But gogo, how do you explain the bees??

Grandma: I think you should speak to your in laws, we as Sinivasan we don't have a royal blood.

Me: Oh okay.

Grandma: When is the little one coming?

Me: We still have a long way to go. I'll tell you when she or he's closer.

Grandma: Okay ke sisi.

Me: Gogo??

Grandma: Yes??

Me: Mama used to tell you everything right?? You were very close.

Grandma: Yes. What's going on??

Me: When she was pregnant with me and Aphiwe did she say anything to you as her mother??

Grandma: Something like what??

Me: I don't know, anything she would not tell anyone else besides her mother.

Grandma: I can't think of anything at this moment.

Me: Alright then.

We went back to the guys. I called Wandile and I told him we were done and I was leaving for home. He told me he was on his way home too. After my phone call, my maternal grandfather announced that he was leaving, he had a function in East London.

Me: You guys must visit me for a week.

Grandma: I missed you baby, it will be good spending some time with you.

Me: How about next weekend??

Mr D Senior: I also wanna come visit but I have a farm back at home and I don't trust those boys to look after my animals.

Me: Then I'll come and visit. Maybe for a week or two.

Mr D Senior: That would be lovely.

Mr S Senior: As for you visiting me, will be suicide. Your uncles and aunt will kill you once you set your foot there because they have been left out of the will.

Me: But I didn't write the will.

Mr S Senior: I know baby but you are enemy number one to them. Don't worry, I'll come this side whenever you need me.

Me: Thank you grandpa.

I drove them to the airport then drove home. Wandile was already home when I got there.

Wandile: Hey. How are you??

He kissed my forehead.

Me: Tired.

Wandile: How did it go??

I sat on the couch and took off my shoes.

Me: Only me, my paternal grandparents and maternal grandparents were on the will.

Wandile: Don't lie.

Me: I'm not.

Wandile: Your relatives are going to disown you for this.

Me: I didn't draft the will, my parents did.

Wandile: And??

Me: And what??

Wandile: Did you ask them about your identity??

Me: I did ask my maternal grandmother about it, she claimed my mom didn't say anything about my real dad.

Wandile: And you left it like that??

Me: Yes, what was I suppose to do ??

Wandile: Dig deeper Omuhle, you were suppose to ask your grandfathers as well.

Me: Why are you obsessed with this?? I'm a Sinivasan full stop.

Wandile: The prophet said they will be death if you don't acknowledge your ancestors.

Me: But he didn't mention any name; did he?? It could be you who has a royal blood.

Wandile: Are you out of your mind?? You saw the results yourself.

Me: How sure are you they are accurate?? A mistake can happen anywhere.

Wandile: Okay, alright. Is that how you want to play it??

Me: I'm not playing games Wandile. I buried my father. Those other ancestors can go take a hike, I really don't care.

Wandile: We are going to do another blood test right now.

Me: But baby....

Wandile: Omuhle enough!!!

He shouted.

Wandile: We are doing this, no question asked.

Chapter 43

Wandile

Omuhle was really stubborn, she was driving me crazy. I was trying to keep everyone safe but she didn't see that. After I shouted at her she kept quiet and got busy on her phone.

Me: Baby please try to understand, I'm trying to keep you and Peanut safe.

She kept quiet.

Me: Will it be bad to get to know your other family??

I was now kneeling in front of her.

Omuhle: If you were in my shoes what were you going to do Wandile?? Huh?? Be honest.

I could see anger building up.

Me: Baby I understand where you coming from but this is a matter of life and death.

She looked away.

Me: Baby listen, you don't have to have a relationship with them; all is needed is a ritual to be introduced to their ancestors that's all.

Omuhle: I wish it was that easy.

Me: It is easy baby.

Omuhle: No it's not. It is not your mother who's going to be labeled as a whore and be hated by her in laws. The Sinivasan family could strip me off my inheritance Wandile. Do you understand that???

Tears were streaming down her face.

Me: And what if the other family doesn't want me?? What then??

I wiped her tears.

Me: I'm sorry baby.

She got up.

Me: Baby wait,I....

Omuhle: It's okay, I just want to lie down.

She made her way upstairs. As she was taking the stairs I heard her scream holding her tummy.

Me: Babe??

I ran to her.

Omuhle: Uhmm, just a little pain in my....aaaahhh!!!

She screamed again. Okay, now I'm confused as hell, what do I do??

Me: Must I call the ambulance??

She shook her head. I took her hand and I helped her upstairs.

When we got to the bedroom I made her sit on the bed.

Me: Where's the pain baby???

Omuhle: Lana.

She pointed just below her tummy.

Me: I think I should take you to the hospital then.

Omuhle: But it's gone now.

Me: Still the doctor need to check you out.

She nodded. She got up; I blocked her way.

Omuhle: Wandile move or I'm going to pee myself.

She shouted. I chuckled and moved aside.

Omuhle: I don't know why you laughing,it's all your fault. Nxa I didn't make this baby alone.

Me: You mean our fault.

Omuhle: Mxm.

She made her way to the bathroom. I saw a stain of blood on her dress. Gosh!!! I freaked out. I ran to her.

Me: Baby you are bleeding.

Omuhle: No I'm not.

She checked herself; when she saw the blood she lost it.

Omuhle: Oh my gosh!! Wandile my baby!!!

Me: Let me take you to the doctor.

I was panicking,I didn't know what I was doing. I took my phone,car keys, her phone and her handbag then tried to pick her up but she was damn heavy. She started screaming again freaking me more.

Me: Baby can you walk??

I was holding her hand.

Omuhle: Of course not.!!!

Me: Ummm, okay.

She sat down on the floor crying.

Me: No no baby,don't sit down.Come, let's get to the hospital.

I picked her up heavy as she was and we made our way to the garage. She was still in pain. Since both my hands were busy,I asked her to open the door of the car; she did. I put her on the passenger's seat then closed the door for her. I rushed to my side and got in. The drive to the hospital was the longest. My wife was no longer screaming but just groaning while holding her tummy.

Me: Come on Peanut, you gotta stay there son. You can't come out now,it's too soon.

I was brushing her tummy. At the hospital,she was rushed to the emergency room after I explained to them what was happening.I waited over twenty minutes with no explanation or update from anyone.My heart was beating fast and loudly in my chest. Lord I

can't lose my son. I made a little prayer. Just as I was saying an amen a doctor approached me.

Dr: Mr Mathe??

Me: Yes. Is she okay?? What about the baby??

Dr: They are both okay but your wife is really stressed and it's putting the baby in danger.

Me: And the bleeding??

Dr: I'm not sure why she was bleeding, we are still running some test.

Me: Thank you doctor, can I see her??

Dr: Yes you can but please don't upset her or you are going to lose the baby.

Me: Alright.

He led me to her ward. When I got there Omuhle was sleeping but when he heard my footsteps she opened her eyes.

Me: Hey.

Omuhle: Hey.

Me: You scared me.

I kissed her forehead.

Omuhle: I was scared too. Thinking I'll lose peanut just like my family.

Me: Don't think like that baby, the doctor is very positive.

Omuhle: He said we are both okay.

Me: I know, he told me as well.

Omuhle: My body is sore.

Me: When they discharge you I'll take you to the spa for a full day treatment.

Omuhle: It's nice to have a blesser neh.

We both laughed.

Me: Do you need anything to eat??

Omuhle: Wings please.

I rolled my eyes at her.

Omuhle: What??

Me: That's not proper food baby.

Omuhle: Alright then bring me a healthy home cooked meal.

Me: Is that a challenge??

Omuhle: Mhmm.

Me: Okay. I'll bring it in the evening.

Omuhle: I'll do it.

Me: Do what??

Omuhle: Look for the other family.

Me: Baby I don't want you....

Omuhle: It's fine Wandile, I'll do it.

Me: The doctor said you are too stressed that's why you are here today. So I think we should wait till you give birth then we will start the search.

She just sighed and looked away. I stayed with her until the doctor chased me out. I drove to the mall to get her dinner. I went to Woolies food and bought ready made meals then I drove home. At home I freshened up, warmed the food then put it in containers. At 17:30pm I drove to the hospital. When I got there my wife was watching tv.

Omuhle

I was falling asleep when the door of my ward opened, it was my husband. I faked a smile. I didn't want him there, I wanted to

sleep.

Me: Hey. You back??

Wandile: Hey love.

He kissed my forehead.

Wandile: I brought your dinner.

He said that proudly.

Me: So you did really cook??

Wandile: I did.

I sat up and he gave me the food.

Me: Smells nice. Are you sure you cooked or your mom did??

Wandile: Wow baby. After so much effort; standing in front of the stove sweating now you doubt me.

Me: Uxolo ke. Thanks for dinner.

Wandile: You are welcome.

We shared the dinner because I was not really hungry. Wandile left and I watched more tv.

The following day my doctor was happy with my health so he told me I was free to go home. I called my husband and told him to fetch me around 09:00am, he agreed. At 09:00am he was there, he had brought my clothes. I changed, went to fetch my medication then we left the hospital.

Me: Aren't you going back to work??

I asked Wandile after settling down at home.

Wandile: I don't want to leave you alone.

Me: I'll be fine babe.

Wandile: I'll work from home.

Me: I'm going to nap upstairs.

Wandile: Are you still experiencing stomach cramps??

Me: No, just a little bit of bleeding.

Wandile: Do you need anything before you take a nap?? Not wings please.

Me: Haahaa, I'm good babe. Your child is making me tired.

Wandile: Hang in there baby, only three months left.

Me: I can't wait, I'm really exhausted.

I kissed his cheek and made my way upstairs to our room. I took off my shoes and took a nap. Wandile woke me up later saying he had prepared lunch for me. I went to wash my hands and rinsed my mouth then went downstairs. I sat down on the table, Wandile brought our lunch.

Me: You really want me to gain weight.

Wandile: I just want you and the baby to be strong and healthy.

Me: Thanks babe.

We started eating.

Me: I'm going to visit my maternal grandparents for a few days.

Wandile: Oh, why?? Is there a problem??

Me: No, I just want answers.

Wandile: Baby as I said yesterday, you need to give birth first; the doctor said you mustn't be stressed.

Me: I nearly lost my baby Wandile, the doctors can't even explain what had happened; what caused the bleeding.

Wandile: I know baby but we can put it on hold for now. You will search for him once you give birth.

Me: I'm scared of losing my baby Wandile.

The following day I packed my bags and prepared to go see my grandparents. Wandile forced to come with me. We packed our bags and made our way to KZN, my grandparents had a farm

there. We didn't tell them we were coming, they just saw us arriving. Luckily both of them were home. They were so happy to see us.

Grandma: Why didn't you tell us you were coming??

Me: We wanted to surprise you.

Grandpa: It's good to see you mzukulu.

They greeted us then we went to the lounge. They brought us refreshments. We sat there chatting and laughing; it was good to be home. In the evening my grandfather slaughtered a sheep for us. We went to sleep very late because my grandparents had invited their friends and neighbors to come eat the meat.

Wandile: Yho hayi baby, your family can talk shame. Look at the time, it's 02:15am.

We had just finished taking a shower and preparing to sleep.

Me: It's because I haven't been spending so much time with them.

Wandile: I don't think I'll eat red meat this week.

I laughed at him.

Me: Same here, what I ate is for the whole week.

We got into bed and cuddled.

Wandile: How's Peanut??

He was brushing my tummy.

Me: He just slept now, he was playing ever since we got here.

Wandile: You wanna tell me he never slept the whole day??

Me: Nope.

Wandile: Yho.

We slept.

In the morning I woke up alone, Wandile was not next to me. I

made up the bed and cleaned the room then went to look for my husband. I found him outside in the garden with my grandfather.

Me: Morning. Why you guys up this early??

Wandile: I just took a walk around the farm, it's really beautiful.

Me: Okay. Have you taken a shower yet??

Wandile: Not yet.

I took his hand and we walked back to the house. We took a shower then I went to prepare breakfast. When I got to the kitchen the helper was finishing up. Her name was Nomvelo.

Me: You done already??

Nomvelo: Yes.

Me: I wanted to help.

Nomvelo: You will help tomorrow.

Me: Okay.

I went to call everyone for breakfast then we sat around the table. Nomvelo brought breakfast, we ate while chatting.

Me: Mkhulu, nawe gogo. I'd like us to have a meeting after breakfast.

Grandpa: What's wrong??

Me: Nothing. I just want to ask you something.

Grandma: Is it the baby??

Me: No gogo.

We finished eating then went to sit in the garden.

Grandpa: Okay, we are listening.

I took out the DNA results and gave them to my grandfather.

Grandpa: What am I looking at??

Me: Those are the DNA results showing that I'm not a Sinivasan.

Grandma: What??

Grandpa: What madness is this?? Where did you get them??

Me: I got myself and my dad tested before he died.

Grandma: Why Omuhle??

Me: Gogo I told you about the prophet who said between me and Wandile one of us has a royal blood.

Grandpa: These results are wrong my child, you are a Sinivasan.

Grandma: I told you about this Muhle.

Me: I don't know hey.

Grandpa: Go to another lab and do the test again, I don't believe if these results are correct.

Me: So my mom didn't say anything while she was pregnant with me??

Grandpa: No. My child, you look like your dad and Aphiwe; you are a Sinivasan.

I looked at Wandile.

Me: The prophet said if we don't acknowledge these ancestors there will be death. Our house is always surrounded by bees and this prophet says they are the royal ancestors.

Grandpa: We don't have any royal blood baby.What about your family Wandile??

Wandile: My parents also claim we don't have a royal blood.

Grandpa: Did you do DNA testing as well??

Wandile: Yes, and I'm a Mathe.

Grandpa: I don't believe this prophet. I know my daughter, she was faithful in her marriage.

This meeting was a waste of my time, nothing came out of it.During the day I took a walk around the farm with my husband.Gosh!! It was refreshing, I loved every minute of it.

Wandile: The best time to take a walk, it's in the morning or late afternoon.

Me: Now you tell me, after I walked around for an hour.

Wandile: Let's go back to the house, we will do this again later. It's a little bit hot now.

Me: You forget that I'm carrying someone in my tummy, whose really heavy.

Wandile: It's your baby, carry him.

He laughed.

Me: You laugh?? This is the first and a last baby we are having.

Wandile: Hayi baby.

Me: Since I'm the one doing the carrying, I'm saying we are going to have one child.

We argued about this till we got home.

Grandpa: Did you enjoy your walk??

Wandile: Yes we did.

Grandma: And what were you arguing about??

She asked laughing.

Me: Wandile want me to walk around the farm forgetting that I'm pregnant. This baby is heavy.

Grandma: Man will never understand the struggle pregnant women face.

Grandpa: It can't be that bad. It's just a baby.

We argued with the guys but they were not getting it. My grandmother and I decided to change the subject. I excused myself because I was sleepy. Wandile followed me.

Wandile: You okay??

Me: Mhmm. Just a little bit tired and drowsy.

Wandile: Is Peanut behaving??

Me: Not at all. He's been playing since breakfast.
He brushed my tummy.

Wandile: Boy, mommy want to sleep; please sleep as well.

Me: As if he will listen.

Wandile: He is my son, he listens when I talk to him.
He covered me with a throw.

Wandile: So, since you didn't get the answer you wanted what now??

Me: I don't know.

Wandile: I have an idea.

Me: What??

Wandile: Ask your mom's best friend.

Me: What?? Hayi Wandile. This is a private matter.

Wandile: But baby we need answers.

Me: What if she goes to the tabloids with it??

Chapter 44

Wandile

We left for Joburg not knowing what the next step was. Omuhle was pretending not to care about this whole saga but it was stressing her out. When we got home I ran her a bath and cooked dinner while she soaked herself in a bubble bath. An hour later she walked down wearing a robe.

Me: How are you feeling??

Omuhle: Refreshed. Thank you baby.

Me: You welcome. Dinner will be ready in few minutes.

Omuhle: You cooked dinner?? Baby no! You know I don't like it

when you do everything around the house, now I look like a bad wife.

Me: Relax baby, you needed to rest.

Omuhle: And I'm starving.

Me: Peanut want to eat??

Omuhle: Yep.

We sat around the table and ate.

Omuhle: I'm going back to work tomorrow.

Me: Uhm, baby I think you should stay at home till you give birth.

Omuhle: What?? No Wandile. Baby please don't do this to me, I'll go crazy if I do.

Me: The doctor complained about your health baby. At work you will be stressed and it will affect Peanut.

Omuhle: I'll try not to be stressed baby and you will be there to check up on me.

Me: Okay, but at 8 months you go on maternity leave.

She opened her mouth to say something but nothing came out.

Omuhle: Okay.

Me: Good.

Omuhle: You are such a bully.

Me: And you are in love with this bully.

Omuhle: Mxm

Indeed the following day my wife and I went back to work. There was so much to do; meeting after meeting. I kept checking on my wife seeing that she was not over working herself.

Omuhle: Baby, please relax; I'm not doing any stressful work.

She said that when I popped into her office for the 100th time.

Me: I can't help it my love.

Omuhle: We both care for the well being of Peanut; I'm not going to put his life in danger.

Me: I care about your well being too.

Omuhle: I care about yours too.

We both laughed. I kissed her forehead and walked out. I drove to OR Tambo International airport. MST got the tender to improve their system; to make it safe and faster. As I was wrapping up my meeting my wife called. I took my phone and excused myself.

Me: Hey baby.

I heard sniffing.

Me: Love, what's wrong??

Omuhle: When are you coming back home??

I checked the time on my wrist watch, it was just after 14:00pm.

Me: Ummm, I'll knock off at 15:30pm. Are you at home??

Omuhle: Yes.

Me: Baby what's wrong??

She started crying.

Omuhle: I called my grandfather from Cape Town, he also doesn't know about my father.

Me: Oh baby I'm sorry.

Omuhle: What are we going to do now??

Me: Listen, I'm just wrapping up my meeting; I'll be home in few minutes. Okay??

Omuhle: Okay.

She was sniffing.

Me: Everything will be alright my love, don't cry.

Omuhle: Okay.

Me: I love you,okay??

Omuhle: Love you too.

Me: I got to go, see you in few minutes.

Omuhle: Alright bye.

I went back to my meeting. My head was buzzing with the revelation I got about our airports. We were very behind compared to other countries; no wonder criminals were coming in and out; doing as they pleased in our country.We had to come up with a solid solution to protect our SA. I wrapped up the meeting then walked out with my team.

Me: These criminals are ruining our country. Did you guys know how many children are trafficked out of the country every month??

I asked the three guys I was with.We were standing in front of the elevator.They were the team leaders at MST.It was Thobani, Elethu and Burnett.

Elethu: I think the problem start at home affairs because that's where they get their traveling documents.

Burnett: But airports should have tight security system to pick up mistakes that home affairs missed.

The elevator opened, we all got in and pressed for ground floor.

Me: I feel like crying now. Drug lords are doing as they please, pimps come and go; no one is doing anything about it.

Thobani: Remember the deadly attack in Kenya years ago?? One of the guys was actually staying here in SA with his family; they enrolled their kids in our schools, opened bank accounts, clothing accounts and rented an apartment. How did that

happened?? Nobody knows.

Elethu: His wife was given the name black widow.

Me: And they flew out of SA and went to attack Kenya. Probably the whole team was staying here.

Burnett: I think we should team up with other countries and come up with the solution.

Me: I don't see that happening.

Thobani: And another thing. Our justice system is very soft when it comes to punishing drug dealers and those involved in human trafficking. I think we should look at countries like Asia. They don't mess around.

We were now standing next to our cars.

Me: Gentlemen, thank you for today. As you've heard and seen for yourselves; we need to come up with a system that will put our country in the top five safest countries in the world.

Burnett: Yeah.

Me: Go home rest. Tomorrow gather your teams and brain storm.

Elethu: Sure boss.

Thobani. Alright. See y'all tomorrow.

We got into our cars and went our separate ways. I was drained emotionally and mentally. When I got home my wife was watching tv.

Me: Honey I'm home.

Omuhle: In the lounge.

She shouted. I walked to the lounge; she was watching tv eating an orange.

Omuhle: Daddy is home.

She was brushing her tummy.

Me: How are you guys doing??

I pecked her lips.

Omuhle: We are doing okay, these oranges are yummy.

I laughed and threw myself next to her.

Omuhle: Tough day??

Me: Yep and long.

She pulled me closer to her so I can put my head on her lap.

Omuhle: Tomorrow it will be better.

Me: You think so??

Omuhle: I know so.

She brushed my face.

Omuhle: Something to drink??

Me: Yes please.

I sat up. She disappeared from the kitchen and came back with juice.

Me: Thank you baby. So, how was your day??

Omuhle: I couldn't concentrate today because your son/daughter decided to host a soccer world cup.

I laughed.

Me: Very active I see.

Omuhle: I sang for him, read him a magazine and talked to him but he didn't listen.

Me: You should have called me and put the phone on your tummy afterwards.

Omuhle: I'll do that next time. Now he is sleeping.

I gulped my juice and put my head on her lap again.

Me: Your grandfather doesn't know anything about your dad??

Omuhle: Yep. So, the only three people that were close to my parents don't know anything.

Me: There's one person we didn't ask??

Omuhle: I'm not asking my mom's friend Wandile. I don't trust that woman.

Me: What about the guys that were close to your parents?? Maybe one of them is your father.

Omuhle: Haaahaaa, so you want me to go to all my parents male friends and be like: " Excuse me, are you my father?" Seriously babes.

Me: I ran out of options baby.

Omuhle: I'm done searching. If he's around, he will find me; I've done my part. In fact, these ancestors are not fair, why are they bothering me not my parents?? I didn't do anything wrong.

Me: Haaahaa. Maybe your parents refused acknowledging them that's why they are now bothering you.

Omuhle: I'm just going to ignore them.

Just then I felt some kicks on my head.

Me: Seriously this boy is jealous,he's busy kicking my head; I thought he was sleeping.

Omuhle: He just woke up now.

Me: Because of jealousy.

Omuhle: Haaahaa, baby move please. I don't want my stomach bursting open. His kicks are getting stronger by minute.

I sat up and brushed her stomach.

Omuhle: If it gets hectic,I'll hire a private investigator.

Me: To do what??

Omuhle: Look for my father.

Me: Oh.

I laughed.

Omuhle: What do you think I was talking about??

Me: Never mind.

Chapter 45

Omuhle

Peanut was growing really fast; I was now seven months and my tummy was huge. Lee was teasing me saying I look like a hippo. Because of the way I looked, she decided she doesn't want kids. My husband and I were attending prenatal classes. Wandile loved them; he never missed even one.

Wandile was busy with the launch of the new system at O.R Tambo International airport. I decided to help them although he was against it. I did so because the only work my husband wanted me to do was making copies for him and few phone calls, that's it. All my accounts I was working on were given to someone else. Therefore I was bored, that's why I forced myself to the airport project. It was lots of work, training the staff, organizing tv and radio interviews. I was regretting getting involved because I was waking up early and go home late. I was at home cooking dinner; my back hurts and my feet were swollen. But I had to cook for my husband who was still at work. I set up the table and made my way upstairs to take a shower. Going up the stairs took me forever, I was really struggling. By the time I reached the top I sweating and tired.

Me: Baby you need to come out now, mommy is really tired. You are heavy baby.

I brushed my tummy while sitting on the bed trying to catch my breath. My phone rang, it was my husband.

Me: Hey baby.

Wandile: Hey love. How are you guys doing??

Me: We good, just tired.

Wandile: Don't cook dinner tonight, I'll bring takeaways.

Me: I've already cooked.

Wandile: Alright, I'm on my way then. Don't shower without me.

Me: I was about to.

Wandile: Wait for me, I'll wash your back.

Me: Okay.

Wandile: Bye baby, love you.

Me: Love you too.

We both hung up. I relaxed on the bed listening to my painful back. Wandile arrived thirty minutes later.

Wandile

The whole house was filled with a great aroma. I threw my laptop bag on the couch and went to the kitchen. I was starving. I opened the pots; dear lord....my stomach started grumbling.

Omuhle: Baby??

She called from upstairs as I was about to take a spoon and taste the food.

Me: I'm coming babe.

I closed the pots and went upstairs. I found her laying on the bed on her back.

Me: How are my favorite people doing?

She gave me a smile.

Omuhle: We great. How was your day??

Me: Long and tiring. And yours??

Omuhle: It was long as well but we finished our work.

Me: Can we please go eat?? I'm starving.

I helped her get up then we went downstairs to eat. After dinner I placed the plates in a dishwasher then we went to take a shower.

Omuhle: Baby,can you please give me a back rub.

Me: What's wrong??

Omuhle: My back hurts.

Me: Okay, sleep on your side I'll give you the back rub.

Omuhle: Thanks.

She got into bed and slept on her side then I rubbed her back then I massaged her feet. She fell asleep on me.I got into bed and joined her and we slept. My beautiful sleep was short lived; Omuhle was turning and tossing.

Me: Baby what's wrong??

Omuhle: My back hurts and I have pains on my abdominal.

Me: You want me to call an ambulance or take you to the hospital??

She shook her head.

Me: Baby wena you don't listen,I told you to take it easy; look now.

Omuhle: Can you please rub my back again.

God knows I needed my sleep because I had a long day and the following day I was going to have another long day.

Me: Okay.

I took the oil and rubbed her back then I instructed her to sleep

on her back and I rubbed her big tummy.

Me: Is he sleeping??

Omuhle: Mhmm.

Me: And the pain??

Omuhle: It comes and goes.

Me: You sure you don't need a doctor??

Omuhle: I'll tell you if it gets worse.

Me: Alright,I'm done.

I covered her with a blanket.

Omuhle: Uhmm, before you sleep; can you please get me something to eat,I'm hungry. I checked the time on my phone,it was 00:28am.

Me: What would you like to eat??

I was praying she won't have some crazy request.

Omuhle: A sandwich will be fine,thanks.

Me: Anything to drink??

Omuhle: Just a glass of milk.

Me: Okay.

I dragged myself to the kitchen to make the sandwich. When I was done I took it to her.

Me: Here we go.

I placed the tray on her lap.

Omuhle: Thank you.

Me: You welcome.

I settled next to her.

Omuhle: I'm sorry.

Me: About what??

Omuhle: I know you are tired and want to sleep.

Me: No it's okay. Your health and peanut's health comes first.

Omuhle: You can sleep,I'm feeling much better now.

Me: Finish eating and we will sleep together.

She ate her food then we slept.In the morning when I woke up my wife was not next to me. My clothes were neatly placed on the bed together with my shoes and my laptop bag. This girl though. I took a shower and brushed my teeth. When I walked out of the shower she was tidying up around the bedroom. She was wearing her robe.

Me: Morning gorgeous.

Omuhle: Morning baby. Breakfast is ready.

Me: What time did you wake up??

Omuhle: I couldn't sleep so I decided to get busy.

Me: What time??

Omuhle: At 05:00am.

Me: Baby!!!

Omuhle: I promise I'll take it easy. Can we go to the gym tomorrow morning.

Me: Why??

Omuhle: Kanti what people do at the gym??

Me: But why now??

Omuhle: It's good for me and the baby.

Me: Alright,just remind me.

Omuhle

I had a hectic day at work; it was media briefings and endless meetings. I was back in my office after a week of sharing an office with my husband because he wanted to keep an eye on

me. On top of my hectic schedule Peanut decided to misbehave. The back pains were back and those abdominal pain. I tried to ignore everything but my body was failing me. I started getting nauseous and throwing up. Pearl brought me a black tea and a muffin.

Pearl: Should I call Mr Mathe??

Me: No don't. He's busy at the airport. I'll be fine Pearl don't worry.

I know she didn't believe me because she stood still and didn't move.

Me: Okay, tell you what?? I'm going home to rest. I'll call my husband on my way home.

Pearl: I'm taking you home.

Me: I can drive myself, thank you.

Pearl: If you don't want me to drive you then I'm calling Mr Mathe.

Me: Fine, let me finish eating then we will go.

Pearl: You will find me at reception.

Me: Thank you Pearl.

As soon as she closed the door I had an excruciating pain on my abdominal area. I felt like screaming but I didn't want to attract attention. Then I had an urgent urge to pee. I walked slowly to the bathroom. As I was wiping myself I notice a weird looking mucus, I kinda freaked me out a little bit. I washed my hands and went back to the office. I took my phone and just held it in my hand. I was not sure whether to call Wandile or not. This project was very important to him and I didn't want to ruin things for him. I sat there not knowing what to do; I had cramps as if it's

period pains. Thirty minutes later I packed my things and left the office, Pearl drove me home. When I got home I sent Wandile a text saying I was home and not feeling well then I went to take a nap. I woke up later, I was still having cramps. I went to the bathroom to pee; this time the mucus was accompanied by little bit of blood. Okay, something was definitely wrong here. I pulled up my underwear and washed my hands then I went back to the bedroom. At this moment I was having difficulties walking because of the cramps. I slowly made my way to where my phone was and I called my husband.

Wandile: Honey??

Me: I...I'm home and I'm not feeling well.

Wandile: What's wrong??

Me: I have back pains, cramps and I'm bleeding.

Wandile: S***!! I'm on my way.

He hung up.

I got into bed and I waited for my husband. Few minutes later I heard someone calling my name outside. I tried to ignore them but they were persistent. I don't know how I made it downstairs.

When I opened it was my neighbor, she was sent by Wandile to come check up on me. Her name was Marissa, a very loud lady.

Marissa: Hey doll, I've been screaming your name for hours. Are you in labour??

Me: No I'm not.

Marissa: But your husband said you are....

Me: You know how guys are Marissa, I'm okay just a little bit of cramps.

Marissa: Where's your helper??

She asked while she was forcing her way inside.

Me: She went home. Thank you for checking up on me but I'm fine. I just want to lay down a bit.

Marissa: Okay. Call me if you need me.

Me: I will, thanks.

She walked out.

I took out my phone and called Wandile.

Wandile: Baby I'm almost there. Where's Marissa??

Me: I chased her away.

Wandile: What why??

Me: She was irritating me. Hurry up please.

I sat down on the couch slowly. Wandile arrived fifteen minutes later, as expected he was panicking.

Wandile: Baby, I'm here. Are you bleeding a lot??

Me: No but the cramps are more painful.

Wandile: Okay, let's go.

He picked me up and carried me outside then we drove to the hospital. At the hospital I was rushed to the emergency room, Wandile was holding my hand. They checked the baby's heart beat, I was told it was normal but the bad news was that the baby was coming.

Me: But it's not the time yet.

Dr: I know Mrs Mathe but your baby want out.

Me: Is there something you can do to delay him?? Please he can't come now, it's too early.

At this point I was going crazy; pain and fear took over.

Dr: Mrs Mathe calm down, stressing will make things worse.

Wandile: Everything will be fine my love; you are surrounded by

the best doctors.

Me: I'm scared baby.

Wandile: Nothing will happen to you or Peanut.

I don't know whether I passed out or fell asleep but something happened. I woke up later to find sis Thembi and her prophet in my ward. They were standing next to the window with Wandile.

Me: Baby??

They all turned around.

Wandile: Hey baby.

They all walked towards my bed. Wandile kissed my forehead.

Wandile: How are you feeling??

Me: Much better. What did the doctor say??

Dr: Peanut want to come out baby, they are thinking of operating.

Me: But we can't allow them Wandile. Peanut has to stay inside until the right time come.

Thembi: Ummm, Omuhle; there's nothing you can do to stop the baby. He's coming.

Me: With all due respect, what are you doing here??

Prophet: I'm here to make sure you have a safe delivery.

I turned to Wandile.

Me: Did you call them??

Wandile: No I didn't.

Prophet: Your ancestors came to me in a vision and told me about this.

Me: Which one's?? The Sinivasan or the ones that are terrorizing me??

Wandile: Baby??

Me: What?? It's true Wandile.

Prophet: Your true ancestors. The baby you carrying is very important to them.

Me: This baby belong to the Mathe family not them.

Prophet: You are wrong,that baby is not a Mathe.

He said that smiling.

Me: What do you mean??

Prophet: All I'm prepared to say is that...

Me: I know what you are trying to do. Wandile's family sent you here to cause troubles in my marriage. Because if this baby is not a Mathe then that means I slept with another man.

Thembi: Omuhle wait,that's not what we....

Me: Get out!!

Wandile: Baby don't...

Me: I want you out of my ward right now!!

I screamed.

Prophet: I know you didn't cheat on your husband. Remember when you find out you were pregnant??

I kept quiet.

Wandile: We were in PE.

Prophet: The snake that was in your bed.

Me: What about it??

Prophet: It was not the first time it visited your bedroom.

Me: What??

Chapter 46

Omuhle

What was this guy implying?? That I was carrying a snake for

seven months??

Me: Stop.

I said that with a low voice.

Prophet: Omuhle listen.....

Me: Why you doing this?? Do you enjoy seeing us scared and confused??

I was not shouting but my voice was firm.

Wandile: My wife is telling the truth, all you do is deliver bad and scary news; you not doing anything to help.

There was a silence.

Wandile: What have you done to help us find Omuhle's father?? Surely the ancestors can give you directions or hints.

Prophet: I'm just a messenger.

Wandile: Did my family pay you to say everything you saying right now??

Thembi: Hayibo Wandile!!

Wandile: I'm sorry but you guys seems to enjoy giving us bad news.

Prophet: It is not like that at all.

Me: Ummm, can you please excuse us; I want to talk to my husband.

Thembi: We will be outside. Whatever you think of us, just know that we want what is best for you and the baby.

They got up and left.

Wandile: How are you feeling??

Me: I'm okay.

Wandile: Baby??

Me: Really baby, the cramps are gone.

Wandile: Okay. Do you need anything??

Me: Relax baby, I'm fine.

I could see he didn't believe me.

Wandile: So?? You wanted to talk.

Me: Do you think this guy is telling the truth??

Wandile: I don't know baby; for all I know he could be working with my family from PE to destroy our marriage.

Me: What if I'm carrying the snake??

Wandile: Stop it!! You are not carrying a snake,okay??

Me: I just.....

Wandile: No Omuhle; what you carrying there is a baby,my son and a Mathe heir.

Me: I think we should hear him out about the snake thing.

Wandile: So,you want him to scare you?? Because that's all he ever did; ever since we met him.

Me: But what if the snake comes back and harm our baby??

Wandile: So what do you want to do??

Me: Let's just hear him out.

He looked at me for few seconds not saying anything.

Wandile: Are you sure about this??

Me: I just want him to explain the snake part.

Wandile: You are not carrying a snake baby.

He said that walking to the door. He called sis Thembi and the prophet; they walked in after few minutes.

Wandile: You mentioned the snake being in our bedroom, please explain that.

Prophet: Yes you fathered the child Omuhle is carrying but he belongs to Omuhle's ancestors.

He turned to me.

Prophet: What you carrying Omuhle is no ordinary baby, he's someone great in your family.

Wandile: But I'm his father.

Prophet: I'm sorry I don't have any explanation but that child was not suppose to live. The PE family sent the snake to kill the baby and it was going to sleep with you every night instead of your husband and that was going to lead to divorce.

Wandile: I'm hearing you but....

Prophet: Your PE family knows what Omuhle is carrying that's why they tried to kill the seed. The baby is still in danger though.

Wandile: Are you going to help us protect him??

Prophet: Yes.

He opened his bag.

Wandile: My wife is not going to drink or use any muti.

Prophet: I was just taking out my bible. We need to pray. The enemy is planning to use all the weapons to kill this baby. We need to be prepared.

He got up and asked us to hold hands and pray. We prayed for over twenty minutes. By the time we were done the cramps were back.

Wandile

I was really at my wrist end with what was happening to my wife. I had no clue on how to act around her. I was even regretting marrying her; none of this pain would have happened. I knew the family in PE didn't like my wife but to try and kill my seed just for their selfish gain was just appalling. After the prayer I could see

Omuhle was not okay; I then asked the prophet and Thembi to let her rest. After they left I sat next to her.

Me: The cramps are back??

She nodded.

Me: I'm sorry, I wish there was something I can do.

Omuhle: Please don't allow them to operate, it's still early.

Me: But it's good for the baby. If they don't operate then the baby might die.

Omuhle: I'm only seven months Wandile.

Me: I know baby but they have the best equipment here that will help our baby grow perfectly.

Two doctors walked in. They checked the baby and we were told there's no other way, they must operate. They explain the procedure to us. Omuhle was facing the other side crying. They injected her with something then they left saying they will be back after few minutes. I called my parents and told them about what was happening. They told me they were on their way.

Me: Everything is going to be alright my love, this hospital has the best doctors.

She just looked at me not saying anything.

Me: Are you in pain??

Omuhle: Just a little.

Me: My parents are on the way.

She nodded.

Me: Please be strong for Peanut.

Omuhle: I'm scared.

Me: I'm not going anywhere, I'll be holding your hand through it all.

She smiled.

She asked me to call Lee and tell her. I did that. As I was ending my phone call with Lee my parents arrived. We prayed together then Omuhle was wheeled to theatre. Suddenly the sky was covered with thick dark clouds and thunder and lightning was flashing across the sky. As promised, I was by her side. The nurse gave me theatre clothes to wear. Omuhle was awake through the operation but she was not feeling any pain.

Twenty minutes later my baby boy, the heir to the Mathe clan was delivered. A loud thunder sound filled the theatre even the walls started shaking. Peanut was crying his lungs out. I cut the umbilical cord then they handed him to me.

Dr: Congratulations.

Me: Thank you.

I took him into my arms, he was so tiny.

Me: Hey boy. Daddy here.

I placed her on Omuhle's chest, immediately he stopped crying.

Dr: Oh wow.

Omuhle: He just wanted his mommy guys.

Her voice was weak.

Dr: We need to put him in the incubator quickly.

They took him. I kissed Omuhle's forehead.

Me: You did great. Our son is healthy and strong.

Omuhle: His tiny though.

Me: He will grow.

We just looked at each other smiling.

Me: Thank you.

Omuhle: Thank you to you too.

They cleaned her and stitched her up then she was wheeled to her ward. She was sleeping at this point. I went to my parents who were sitting in the cafeteria.

Lee saw me first.

Lee: Wandile!!

Everyone turned; when they saw me they all stood up. James and Zuks were there as well.

Mom: And??

Me: We were blessed with a boy.

Dad: Well done nyana.

He hugged me. Then everyone hugged me as well.

Mom: How's Omuhle??

Me: She's sleeping.

Lee: Ncooo, congrats guys.

Me: He's very tiny though.

Mom: Don't worry he's going to grow. By the time you take him home he will be a little bit bigger.

Me: I can't believe I'm a father.

Dad: You better believe it.

We sat there chatting. Gosh...I was excited. I felt like shouting on the top of the roof. The lighting and thunder were still doing a show outside. The doctor came and asked to speak to me aside. I followed him to his office. I sat in front of him.

Dr: Mr Mathe I've just seen your wife,he's doing great. As your son, he's going to stay here for two months until most of his organs are fully developed.

Me: No problem. So, he's also doing well??

Dr: Yes he is doing well. He's a fighter that one.

Me: Thank you doctor. Can I see my wife before I go home??

Dr: Yes but don't wake her up, she needs to rest.

Me: Noted.

I walked out and went to see my wife. She was sleeping peacefully. I kissed her forehead.

Me: Rest now. I'll see you later. Lee and my parents are here but they will see you tomorrow. Our baby is also doing well.

I kissed her forehead one more time and walked out. My parents wanted to see the baby. I took them to where the baby was but we stood outside and looked through the window.

Me: There he is.

Mom: Oh my gosh....hes so tiny. Ncoooooo.

Zuks: How long is he going to be here??

Me: Two months.

Dad: Does he look like you or Omuhle??

Me: I don't know dad, I didn't have time to check that; I was just excited.

Zuks: So you didn't check if he's got five fingers and toes, two eyes and ears??

We all laughed.

Me: I think the doctor checked.

Lee: What his name??

Me: Peanut.

James: What??

Dad: Are you still calling him that??

Me: I'm waiting for Omuhle to wake up then we will decide together.

We walked out of the hospital in a very good mood. We were

laughing and chatting.

Mom: We need to go to the shops Wandile to buy baby's clothes.

Me: No problem ma.

When we got outside the sky was blue, there was no sign of clouds.

Chapter 47

Wandile

Omuhle had been sleeping for almost eighteen hours since the operation and I was starting to get worried. I went to the doctors office because the nurses were not helping me. I knocked on his door.

Dr: Come in.

He shouted from the inside. I walked in.

Dr: Mr Mathe. What can I do for you today??

He said that pointing to the chair. I took a seat opposite him.

Me: I'm worried about my wife, she's still out of it.

Dr: I know. The drug was still in her system that's why. But she will be waking up anytime now.

Me: Are you sure??

Dr: I promise.

He smiled.

Me: And my son??

Dr: He's the miracle baby that one. He's responding well to everything unlike other premature babies.

I smiled.

Me: Thank you doctor.

Dr: You welcome.

I got up and left the office. I went to see my son; when I got there he was awake. He was moving his tiny little legs.

Me: A miracle baby, that's what you are. Daddy will protect you with everything he has; no one is going to hurt you. Mommy is still sleeping but as soon as she's awake, I'll bring her here. I love you son.

I looked at him trying to figure it out if he looks like me or Omuhle. He had Omuhle's cute nose.

Me: You have mommy's nose. I've got to go see mommy. I'll see you later. I love you son.

I walked out. I couldn't wait to hold him in my arms. I walked to my wife's ward.

Omuhle

I was in a certain building with lots of rooms. Peanut was in there crying. But I didn't know which room he was in. I kept on opening these doors but I couldn't find him.

Me: Mommy is coming baby!!

I was now crying. I searched almost all the rooms but he was not there. Someone touched my shoulder. I turned around freaking out. That's when I woke up in cold sweat and my heart beating fast.

Dr: It was just a dream, you are safe.

He was smiling. I just nodded.

Dr: Let me leave you so you can rest.

He fiddled with my drip then walked out. I closed my eyes trying to sleep again. My whole body was sore, as for the operation;

the pain I felt there was unbearable. A while later I woke up to find my husband standing at the door.

Me: Hey.

Wandile: Hey beautiful.

Me: How long have you been standing there??

Wandile: Long enough.

He walked towards my bed slowly. He had a beautiful smile on his face. He kissed my forehead.

Wandile: How are you today??

Me: Tired, my body is sore.

Wandile: And the operation??

Me: Painful.

Wandile: You want me to ask the nurse to give you something for the pain??

I nodded.

Wandile: Yho baby you can sleep. Do you know that today is another day??

Me: What??

Wandile: You fell asleep straight after giving birth yesterday.

Me: It must be the drug they gave me. Have you seen the baby??

He smiled.

Wandile: Mhmm, he's a tiny baby. Today when I got there, he was moving his tiny little legs.

The excitement in his eyes, I can't explain it.

Me: Can you take me to him??

Wandile: Of course. Let me go ask for a wheelchair.

He left the room. I looked around the room for the first time;

there were flowers and balloons. I smiled alone. Probably they were from my husband, friends and family. Wandile helped me to the wheelchair and went to see baby Peanut.

Me: Thank you for the flowers.

Wandile: Some of them are from the MST staff.

Me: Please say thank you to them for me.

Wandile: I will.

My heart melted when I saw him; he was the tiniest being I've ever seen.

Me: Hello baby. How are you doing today??

Wandile: We are parents now.

Me: Wow. I can't believe I'm a mother.

Wandile: I'm so excited, I don't know what to do with myself.

Me: Are you ready for the sleepless nights and nappies??

Wandile: I've been ready since you fell pregnant.

We stayed with baby Peanut for a while; he was sleeping.

Wandile took me back to my ward.

Me: We have to give him a name.

Wandile: Noah Mathe.

Me: So we taking the name my dad gave to him??

Wandile: Yes. I believe your dad had a reason why he wanted us to give him that name.

Me: Alright, Noah Mathe it is then.

Wandile: Do you need anything to eat??

Me: No, I'm alright.

Wandile: Baby you need to eat please. I'm going home to cook for you, I'll be back later.

Me: Alright.

Wandile: Here is your phone.

He handed me my phone and we shared a kiss.

Wandile: I'll see you later.

Me: Okay, please don't burn my house down.

Wandile: Haahaa, thank you for having faith in me.

We shared a kiss but this time Wandile started groaning.

Me: Really baby???

Wandile: What?? It's not my fault that I find you sexy.

Me: I'm on the hospital bed wearing this hideous clothes and my hair is not brushed. So I'm definitely not sexy.

Wandile: I'm your husband and baby daddy and I find you sexy.

He winked and walked out. I took my phone and started chatting to Lee; I was really missing her. She promised to come visit later. I also called my grandparents on both sides telling them about Noah. They all promised to come see us in few days. I so wished my parents were around to meet baby Noah. Why did they had to die before meeting him?? Few tears fell as I remember my last moments with them. At least if they were around they would have known on what to do with this ancestors saga. I cried myself to sleep and the pains were not being kind to me. In the evening Wandile arrived with James, Lee and Lwando. Wandile indeed brought the home cooked meal; I didn't have an appetite but I ate because I didn't wanna disappoint him. We joked around, laughing and just having a good time.

The guys went to buy coffee, giving Lee and I some privacy.

Lee: So, what's wrong??

She asked as she was sitting closer to bed.

Me: Nothing.

Lee: You were crying Muhle.

Me: I just missed my parents,that's all.

Lee: Ncoooo. I'm sorry friend.I know this is the time where you miss your mom the most.

Me: Yep.

Lee: It will be well my friend.

She hugged me.

Lee: I saw the baby; my word...he's tiny.

Me: I know but he's going to grow.

Lee: Physically how are you feeling??

Me: This operation is painful. I try not to cough a lot or laugh too much.

Lee: Shame, sorry my friend.Is the anything you need??

Me: No, I'm alright thanks.

The guys came back with our hot beverages. We drank up then my visitors announced that they were leaving. Wandile stayed behind.

Wandile: Are you okay baby??

I nodded.

Wandile: Are you sure??

He took my hand and kissed it, I could see he was worried about me.

Me: I'm fine babe, just a little bit tired.

Wandile: Alright then. I got to go. I'll see you tomorrow.

Me: Alright. I love you.

Wandile: I love you too.

We shared a kiss,then he left.

Wandile

After the kiss I walked out but I turned around and looked at my wife. I saw her wiping tears from her eyes. I wish she could tell me what was bothering her. Her eyes were puffy and red when I got back from home; it showed that she was crying the whole afternoon. I sent Lee a text asking if Muhle said anything to her; I also explained why I needed the info.

On the driveway of my house I saw my neighbor MARRISA and her kids.

Before I could even get out of the car she started talking.

MARRISA: I've been looking for you the whole day, where have you been. And where's Muhle??

Me: Hey MARRISA. I was at work, what's happening??

MARRISA: My kids and I were jogging and when we passed your house we saw something weird happening.

Me: Weird how??

MARRISA: A snake and a cat fighting.

Me: What?? Where's the snake now??

MARRISA: My husband killed and burned it.

Me: And the cat??

MARRISA: Disappeared.

Me: Uhhmm, thank you for letting me know.

I got in my car and drove inside the garage to park.

Chapter 48

Wandile

I sat inside my car with my head on the steering wheel. Dear Lord, will we ever find peace??? I was exhausted emotionally and

physically; my mind was not functioning right. I got out of the car and went into the house. I went straight to our bedroom, I needed rest. I sat on my bed taking off my shoes. My phone rang, it was the security at the gate. They told me sis Thembi's prophet was at the gate. I opened for him. I went downstairs to wait for him; few minutes later there was a knock on the door, I went to open.

Me: Hello.

Prophet: I'm sorry to come unannounced.

Me: Come in.

He walked in and we went to sit in the lounge.

Me: How can I help you today??

I was actually tired of seeing this guy, I wanted him out of our lives.

Prophet: I'm here to let you know that you and your little family are safe. Your enemies have been trying to get closer to you and harm your marriage, wife and the baby but the bees were always surrounding your house protecting you.

Me: I know that.

Prophet: I'm talking about today's incident. Your ancestors dealt with the snake. You are safe now.

Me: Oh??

Prophet: Omuhle's ancestors have been protecting you guys and you were hidden from the enemy. They didn't know what was happening with the pregnancy; when the baby will be born because her ancestors had blinded the enemy.

I nodded. I was really not interested in this mambo jambo, I wanted him out of my house ASAP.

Prophet: When Omuhle went into labour, the bees moved to the hospital to protect the mother and the child. That's when the enemy managed to get closer to the house; the snake was sent to spy on you guys but then it was not successful.

Me: Look, I really appreciate you being here and all but next time you speak to our ancestors, tell them we need a break from all this s***.

I got up and looked down at him.

Me: If there's nothing else, please I'd like to rest.

I pointed to the door.

Prophet: I'm just a messenger Wandile.

Me: Why don't you consult someone with more powers than you then?? Huh?? This madness needs to come to an end, I have a child for crying out loud.

I shouted; I was really frustrated.

Prophet: I'm sorry there's not much I can do.

He got up.

Prophet: You will be in my prayers.

Me: Thanks.

I walked him out. He got in his car and drove away. I looked around my house indeed the bees were not around. I went back to the house; I made myself something to eat then I sat in front of the tv watching the news. When I was done eating I went to take a shower and prepared to sleep. I called my wife.

She picked up after two rings.

Omuhle: Baby.

Me: Hey love. I hope I didn't wake you up.

Omuhle: No I'm not sleeping.

Me: Why?? What's wrong??

She was sounding weird.

Omuhle: I can't sleep.

Me: Baby what's wrong??

She kept quiet for few seconds.

Me: Babe??

Omuhle: This operation is painful Wandile.

I could hear she wanted to cry.

Me: I'm sorry my love. Call the nurse or doctor and tell them.

Me: I did that already but they refused giving me more medication.

Me: I'm so sorry my love, I wish there was something I could do.

Omuhle: How are you?? You sound tired.

Me: I'm okay, I was about to sleep.

Omuhle: Let me not keep you up then, we will talk in the morning.

Me: No I want to talk to you.

I was feeling bad that I'll be sleeping and she will be up the whole night.

Omuhle: It's okay, you can sleep; I won't be good company.

Me: Are you sure??

Omuhle: Mhmm.

Me: Alright, please call me if you need something or just talk.

Omuhle: Alright babe.

Me: I love you.

Omuhle: I love you too.

I hang up then slept.

Omuhle

Since I couldn't sleep, I got into my wheelchair and went to see my baby. It was late at night, most patients were sleeping and the corridors were empty. I was not going to get any disturbance while I bond with my baby. When I got to the ward, he was awake moving his tiny little legs. He was hooked in some machines and lots of tubes attached to his tiny body. I wondered if he was aware of his surroundings or what was happening to him. I sat there singing for him, I also prayed for him. I'm not sure how long I sat with him; I was now getting sleepy. I left for my ward. I found two missed calls from Wandile. I didn't return them, he needed to rest. When I woke up in the morning, I found my husband sitting on the chair next to my bed with his laptop working.

Me: Morning.

He looked up at me and gave me his colgate smile.

Wandile: Hey sleepyhead.

He put the laptop away and got up. He kissed my forehead then he came for my lips but I moved my head.

Me: Uh uh baby, I haven't brushed my teeth.

Wandile: So??

Before I could say anything he smashed his lips onto mine.

Wandile: Morning gorgeous.

He muttered between the kisses. We heard someone clearing their throat. Wandile moved back to his seat; it was the doctor.

Dr: Morning.

Me: Morning doctor.

Wandile: Morning doc, when can my wife come home??

Me: I'm not leaving peanut alone.

Wandile: But baby...

Me: Forget it.

Doc: Your operation is healing, so you welcome to go home tomorrow. But since your baby is going to be here for two months, you have to be here as well.

Me: Thank you doctor.

Wandile was not pleased at all.

Wandile: But she can travel doctor; I'll personally drop her off and pick her up everyday.

The doctor looked at me.

Me: No.

Just then the nurse walked in and helped me get to the bathroom to clean myself up. When I was done I asked not to use the wheelchair.

Nurse: Are you sure??

Me: Yes, I'm tired of using the wheelchair.

Nurse: Just be careful.

Me: Alright.

I walked slowly back to my bed. Wandile was on the phone standing next to the window. When he saw me walking in he hung up.

Wandile: Baby??

He came to me rushing, I could see the worry on his face.

Me: I'm alright.

Wandile: What happened to your wheelchair??

Me: I don't need it.

Wandile: You going to hurt yourself baby, the operation is still fresh.

He picked me up and tucked me in bed.

A month later

Wandile

Our Peanut was growing well; the doctor was happy with his progress and growth. I was missing my wife terribly; she was forever at the hospital. She only came home to cook for me and make sure I have clean clothes then leave for the hospital. I've asked her so many times to spend some nights at home but she refused, she didn't wanna let Peanut out of her sight. I had missed her, missed wrapping my arms around her. My nights were colds and lonely. I kept myself busy with Peanut 's nursery. My mom and Joshua's mom were helping me. My wife didn't know about this, so it was going to be a surprise for her. I was counting days till my son comes home. I just couldn't wait anymore. I came home from work one evening to find my wife cooking dinner.

Me: Hey stranger.

She stopped whatever she was doing and walked towards me.

Omuhle: Hello husband.

I put my laptop bag, car keys and a phone on the kitchen counter then we hugged and shared a kiss.

Omuhle: How was your day??

Her arms were still around my neck.

Me: Boring, just endless meetings. How was yours??

Omuhle: It was awesome. I spent hours on the internet searching for nursery ideas. Baby you have to see the information I came across. Peanut's room is going to be

beautiful.

I smiled knowing that I was hundreds steps ahead of her.

Me: That's great, you will show me what you've found.

Omuhle: Alright, dinner is almost ready.

Me: Awesome, let me go change.

I kissed her one more time then I ran upstairs. I changed into vest and shorts then I went back to my wife. She was moving back and forth in the kitchen doing the final touches on the dinner. I wrapped my arms around her waist and kissed her neck. She giggled and moved her head to the side, giving me more access to her neck. I bit on it a little and she started moaning. I pushed her against the counter.

Me: I've missed you.

I whispered in her ear.

Omuhle: I missed you too.

I turned her around and I smashed my lips on hers. My temperature went up and my D got excited. My hands went down to her breast; they were huge and tender. As I was starting to play with them she winced in pain.

Omuhle: Not so hard baby.

Me: Sorry, are they sore?

Omuhle: Mhmm.

Me: Sorry.

We continued kissing. I wanted to take her right there in the kitchen but she stopped me.

Omuhle: Baby the pots.

Me: I'm not hungry.

She pushed me away and went to check on her pots. I followed

and stood behind her pressing my D on her a***.

Me: Baby??

Omuhle: Yes??

Me: Please spend the night.

She turned around and looked at me. I could see she was going to refuse.

Me: Please.

Omuhle: I don't want to leave Peanut alone for too long.

Me: He's going to be fine baby; the doctors and nurses are there, they will take care of him.

Omuhle: I don't know baby....

Me: I miss you baby, this house is empty and cold without you.

Omuhle: Ummm, okay.

My heart started doing a happy dance.

Me: Thank you.

I helped her with dinner then we ate. I cleaned up afterwards while she was watching tv. She took her laptop and started showing me her dream nursery. I loved her ideas, our prince was going to have a little heaven.

Around 21:00pm we went to shower. We were washing each other's back when Omuhle surprised me and went down on me. Before I knew it I was deep in her throat.

Me: Ohh s***!! Baby!!! Oooh, that's good.

I moved slowly f*** her mouth. Gosh...being in her warm mouth was great, I felt like I was floating in the air. I could feel that I was coming.

Me: I'm coming love.

I warned. She quickened her pace while playing with my balls.

That drove me crazy.

Me: Muhle!! Muhle!!!!

I came in her mouth, surprisingly she swallowed up everything. I was not aware I was pulling her hair until she pushed my hand away from her.

Me: Oh sorry.

I was still trying to catch my breath. I pulled her up and we kissed again. I pushed her against the wall and I kissed my way down to her breast. While kissing and sucking on them a funny tasting liquid ended on my mouth.

Me: What the???

I spit it out.

Omuhle: Haahaaa, serve you right, you want to eat Peanut's food.

Me: Baby why didn't you remind me??

She just kept laughing at me. We finished taking a shower and went to our bedroom. I dried her up and lotioned her body.

Things started getting heated up; our tongues googled each other then I made my way down to her tummy. The operation had healed now, it left a small scar.

Me: Is it still painful??

Omuhle: Yah, but not that much.

Now I was feeling bad for pursuing sex while she's not ready.

Me: Ummm, I guess I should stop then.

She nodded.

I went up and we shared a kiss then cuddled till we both fell asleep. In the morning I woke up really horny; having my wife's warm a*** up my D was not helping. I touched her a*** and played with it. She moved slightly but didn't wake up. I kissed her

neck,she moaned. I turned her around to be on her back then I parted her legs.

She closed them.

Omuhle: Uh uh baby.

Me: I'll be gentle I'll not hurt you.

She shook her head. My hand traveled down to her castle, it was warm and moist. I brushed it. Her breathing changed,she bit her lip. I pulled her underwear to the side and inserted my finger.

Gosh!!! She was hot and wet. I went up and kissed her while my finger played with her castle. She moaned on my lips.

Omuhle: Baby!!! Aaaahh.

I went down on her and gave her a muffing as if my life depends on it. She came a couple of times. I licked her up cleaning her then we cuddled. She fell asleep again in my arms.

I woke again around 08:30am and made breakfast for her then I took it up to our bedroom. She was still sleeping. I put it on the bedside table and joined her in bed. She woke the minute I settled in.

Omuhle: Morning.

Me: Morning love. How did you sleep??

Omuhle: Well thanks, and you??

Me: Great because you were next to me. I made you breakfast.

Omuhle: Thank you baby.

We ate breakfast then got ready for the hospital.

When we got to the hospital we went to see Peanut. The doctor was there doing his rounds.

Me: How is he doctor??

Doctor: He's doing really great, I'm happy.

Me: That's good to know.

Doctor: Do you want to hold him??

Omuhle: Are you sure??

Doctor: I'm sure.

He took the baby and gave her to Muhle.

Omuhle: Oh baby, I've been waiting for this day. Hello Peanut.

She continued talking to him while I took pictures and videos.

Then it was my turn. The moment I held him in my arms, I had tears in my eyes. I can't explain how I felt at that moment.

Me: Hello baby, daddy here.

He opened her eyes and looked up at me; I swear he smiled at me.

Me: Baby he opened his eyes and smiled at me.

Omuhle: No ways, he's too young to be smiling.

Me: I'll show you. Peanut, smile for daddy again; smile boy.

He just looked up at me and sucked on his tiny fist.

A two weeks later I was done with the nursery. Omuhle still had no idea of what was happening in the house. I had turned a guest bedroom into a little castle for our boy. Lee, my mom and Joshua's mom helped me. Then we decided to do a baby shower and reveal the nursery. I bought Omuhle a nice blue and white long dress and I lied saying we were having dinner somewhere in Sandton. The baby shower was in the evening at Saxon Hotel. Omuhle didn't wanna go out; Lee dragged her to the salon to do her nails and hair then later I took her to Saxon hotel. Our friends and families were there.

Omuhle: What are we doing here??

She asked as were getting out of the car.

Me: I'm having dinner with my wife.

I took her hand and we walked inside.

Omuhle: And why are we dressed up??

Me: Because we haven't done this in a while.

Omuhle: Oh.

We walked in and the waiter led us to a area where the party was happening. Everyone was already there, they were just waiting for the guest of honor. I walked in first then she followed. The minute she stepped in, the spotlight was on us. As she was about to ask what was happening everyone started screaming, "surprise!!"

She got so much fright that she hid behind me.

Omuhle: Oh my word!! Why didn't you say anything Wandile??

Me: It a surprise baby.

I pulled her from behind me and when she saw the decor and people she started crying. Lee appeared from nowhere.

Lee: Don't you dare ruin your makeup before the photographer takes pictures.

We all laughed.

Omuhle

I couldn't believe my eyes when I saw the room filled with my favorite people. I tried to fight tears but they were just coming out.

Me: This is beautiful baby.

Wandile: Thank Lee, she came up with this idea.

Then I spotted Joshua's mom.

Me: You invited Joshua's mom??

Wandile: Yep.

Me: Thank you baby.

We walked around greeting people. The room was decorated with blue and white; it was really beautiful. It looked like a wedding. The program started, there was much laughter in the room. Everyone was happy and they couldn't wait to see our Peanut. It was only one month left before he comes home. It was great to be around people, although I missed my son but it was refreshing to be out. We played games, danced, sang and ate; it was just awesome. Pearl was in charge of the gifts, she told me she was going to collect everything and bring them to the house. Later I thanked everyone and we drove home.

Me: Thank you Wandile, today I really had fun.

Wandile: I also had fun.

Me: Did you see the gift, gosh...they are a lot.

Wandile: Peanut is very blessed to be surrounded by such loving people.

We got home and we went to take a shower. As I was preparing to get to bed Wandile asked me to follow him as he had another surprise for me. I followed wondering what was happening. We stopped in front of one of the guest bedrooms.

Me: What's in here??

Wandile: Open and see.

I took the key from him and opened.

My goodness!!! Peanut's room looked like a little heaven. To say it was beautiful it's an understatement, it was beyond beautiful. I turned to Wandile with tears running down my face. I had so much to say but I couldn't, words were not coming out. I pecked

his lips and buried my head on his chest.

Chapter 49

Wandile

I was having drinks with Zuks at Melrose Arch, it was a Thursday evening. Since Peanut was born I was neglecting my friend. I found him already seated.

Me: Hey buddy, sorry I'm late; I went past the hospital first.

Zuks: No stress, I wasn't waiting for long.

He got up, we shoulder bumped.

Me: How are you man?? I haven't spoken to you in a while.

We both sat down opposite each other.

Zuks: Peanut has replaced me, that's why.

We both laughed.

Zuks: How is he doing anyway?

Before I could answer the waiter came to our table to take our orders.

Waiter: Good evening, my name is Desmond, I'll be your waiter for tonight.

Me: Hey Dez.

Zuks: What's up Dez??

Dez: I'm well thank you sir.

Me: Dez, I'd love stake, your famous ribs and white wine please.

Dez: Alright. And you sir??

He was looking at Zuks.

Zuks: I'll have the same but my meal must be accompanied by beer.

He showed him what kind of beer he wanted then Dez left.

Me: So, what's happening in your life man??

Zuks: Aargh, same old, same old. There's nothing interesting happening.

Me: Not even a new girlfriend??

He smiled.

Zuks: Ummm, I do like someone but she's in a relationship.

Me: Oh oh.

Zuks: It sucks I know.

Me: You must come to church with Omuhle and I, maybe you will score some chick there.

We burst out laughing.

Zuks: No ways, I don't want God sending me to hell because I broke hearts of His faithful servants.

Me: Not only hearts, their virginity too. Most virgins are at church.

Zuks: True.

Me: On a serious note, you must settle down.

He nodded

Zuks: When is Peanut coming home?

Me: In three weeks; I'm so excited man.

Zuks: When am I seeing him??

Me: I'm sorry man, you will have to wait until he's discharged from the hospital.

He raised his eyebrow.

Zuks: Why??

Me: Omuhle's rules.

Zuks: Do you think all new mothers are this protective??

Me: I think so. I am protective but Omuhle is just super

protective. If it was up to her, she was going to be the only person who hold Peanut.

Zuks: Ncoooo, man that's cute.

He just stared at an empty space smiling,he seemed to be thinking about something.

Me: Are you day dreaming about my son now??

Zuks: Sorry what??

Me: Never mind.

We enjoyed our dinner and drinks catching up.Around 21:00pm we called it a night and went our separate ways. Omuhle was spending the night at the hospital,that meant I was going to be alone in the house.I got home and went to soak myself up in a bath then I rested. I called my wife before sleeping.

Omuhle: Hey baby. You still up??

Me: Mhmm,I miss you.

Omuhle: But you saw us few hours ago.

Me: I'm struggling to fall asleep,this bed is big and cold.

She laughed.

Omuhle: Soon my love, just be patient.

Me: It's okay,I'll wait. Why you still up anyway??

Omuhle: Your son doesn't want to sleep tonight. I've been sitting with him since you left and he still up.

Me: Get some rest my love, he will fall asleep eventually.

Omuhle: Alright

She yawned on the phone.

Me: You want me to come??

Omuhle: No it's okay,we will see you tomorrow.

We said goodbye to each other then I slept.In the morning I got

a call from my mom.

Me: Ma, did you check the time??

I was not fully awake.

Mom: I'm your mother Wandile, I can call you anytime of the day or night. I don't need appointment to talk to you.

Me: What can I do for you??

Mom: How's Noah doing?? Since we've been banned from seeing our grandson.

Me: Mom please, it's too early for emotional blackmail. The baby is doing well and he will be home soon.

Mom: Omuhle need to move in with us for a three months.

Me: What?? Why??

Mom: Yhe Wandile, what do you guys know about babies?? She needs to come and stay with us so that I can help her. Or she can go to KZN to her grandparents or Cape Town.

Me: Mom I understand that but three months?? Really??

Mom: You kids think you know more than us. Anyway, tell Omuhle and let me know what she said.

She hung up on me.

It was not happening, I'm sorry. My wife and son were not going anywhere. Yho!! The whole three months!! That's madness.

Omuhle

Wandile came to see us on his way to work. He had brought me flowers and breakfast.

Me: You are turning this ward into a florist.

Wandile: You should see your house, there's flowers everywhere.

Me: What?? Since when??

He laughed,I knew he was pulling my legs.

Wandile: I can't wait for you guys to come home; I've already put on leave.

Me: That's awesome; I'll need all the help with Peanut.

He scratched his head.

Me: What's wrong??

Wandile: Huh?

Me: You are acting funny, what's wrong??

He faked a smile.

Wandile: Nothing is wrong baby.

Me: Okay.

I continued playing with Peanut. He was now responding to our touch or sound; he was really growing. The doctor walked in.

Dr: Morning family.

Us: Morning doctor.

Dr: Your baby is picking up weight,I'm happy.

Me: Really??

Dr: Yep. He's really growing fast compared to his peers.

Wandile: I'm really excited to hear that.

Dr: Let me leave you to it then.

He walked out.

Wandile: Mom suggest that you move in with them for three months so she can help with Peanut.

I looked at Wandile hoping he was going to say he was joking but he didn't.

Me: We have the helper nje and you will be there so I think we will be fine.

Wandile: Uhmm * he cleared his throat * We don't know anything about babies.

Me: That's why we were attending prenatal classes. Look, I just want us to bond with our baby without interference from other people.

Wandile: I also don't want you to go, I was just passing on the message.

Me: So...what are you going to tell her??

Wandile: That you refused.

Me: Seriously?? You want your mom to hate me??

Wandile: I'm joking babe; I'll turn her down nicely.

We sat with Peanut until it was time for him to go to work. That evening I decided to spend the night at home. Wandile called saying he was stuck in traffic. I cooked then set up the table. I went to shower; when I walked out of the shower he was in our bedroom taking off his shoes.

Me: Hey, you made it??

Wandile: Mhmm, yho I'm tired and hungry.

Me: Dinner is ready.

I lotioned my body.

Wandile: My love you are tempting me kodwa.

Me: Close your eyes then.

He laughed.

Wandile: You not being fair .

He got up and walked to me. He took the lotion and took over.

Me: I thought you were tired.

Wandile: Not for you.

Me: Mhmm.

When he was done lotioning my body he helped me put on my pyjamas then we went downstairs for dinner.

We ate making a small conversation. After dinner we cleaned up then my husband went to take a shower. I tucked myself in bed and started chatting to Lee while waiting for Wandile. He walked out in his birthday suit.

Wandile: Baby will you please lotion my body??

Me: Oh I see; it's pay back time.

Wandile: Not at all; I'm tired and your hands relaxes me.

Me: Okay.

I lotioned his body. It didn't take long, he started moaning.

Me: Are you still okay baby??

Wandile: Damn your hands baby!!

He buried his face on the pillow.

Me: I'm done.

Wandile: Thanks.

He got inside the sheets without putting on his pyjamas.

Me: Aren't you putting on your pyjamas??

He shook his head. I also got inside the sheets, we cuddled. His hand was massaging my thighs while he kissed my neck.

Me: Ummm, baby....

Wandile: Please.....I missed you.

He whispered.

Me: I don't think we are allowed to be intimate, Peanut is still small.

Wandile: It's almost two months baby....come on. I'm dying here. I turned and faced him.

Me: I'm also worried about the operation, what if I get hurt??

Wandile: It is not painful anymore right?

I nodded.

Wandile: See, you've got nothing to worry about. And I'll be careful; I promise I'll be gentle.

I nodded. To be honest I wanted my husband as well. He brought his lips to mine.....we started kissing.He removed my pyjamas then he kissed his way down my breast.My body was going crazy over his touch.We made beautiful love; at first I was scared but Wandile was very gently.

Wandile: Thank you baby,that was beautiful.

He kissed my shoulder.

Me: I had missed being intimate with you.

He kissed my neck then we cuddled. I fell into a deep sleep.

I was woken up by Wandile's phone ringing.

Me: Baby your phone.

He rolled and took it. He spoke for few seconds then hung up.

Wandile: Mom is at the gate.

Me: So early??What time is it anyway??

Wandile: 07:10am. Let's get dressed and go hear what she wants.

We put on our gowns then went down. Wandile open; she walked in looking stunning as usual.

Mrs Mathe: Morning baby.

She hugged Wandile.

Mrs Mathe: Why aren't you dressed for work??

Wandile:Morning ma, I over slept.

Then she saw me.

Mrs Mathe: Omuhle?? Morning.

Me: Morning ma.

Mrs Mathe: What are you doing here??

Me: I've spent the night here ma.

She looked at me then at Wandile.

Mrs Mathe: Are you guys out of your mind?? The baby is still small Wandile!!

She shouted.

Wandile: There's no need to shout.

Mrs Mathe: I'll shout at you because you don't listen. Geez this kids.

She looked at us defeated.

Mrs Mathe: That is why I wanted Omuhle to move in with us, I was preventing this.

Wandile: Ma it's not a big deal.

Mrs Mathe: It is a big deal Wandile, that's not how we do things. She sat down.

Mrs Mathe: What's going to happen if Omuhle falls pregnant while the baby is still at the hospital.

Oh my gosh!! I didn't think about that.

Wandile: Okay ma we heard you. It won't happen again.

Mrs Mathe: You damn right it won't because Omuhle and Noah will be moving in with us.

She took her bag and left. I just stood there not knowing what to do. Wandile walked to me and wrapped his arms around me.

Wandile: I'm sorry about that.

Me: Uhmm, I...I...do you think I'm a bad mother.

Wandile: Listen, you don't have to feel bad about what we did. We are married. As for you falling pregnant; I'm sorry I was not

thinking straight.I'll go get you a pill.

I nodded.

Wandile: Let's bath and go see our son.

We got ready then left for the hospital. We passed through pharmacy to buy the pill then had breakfast at a certain restaurant. When we got to the hospital the doctor was done doing his rounds so we had Peanut to ourselves. Around 10:00am Wandile left saying he's got a meeting in Pretoria.I stayed behind with Peanut.My phone rang,it was an unknown number.

Me: Omuhle hello.

Caller: Don't let him go,there's.....

Then there was a funny sound.

Me: Hello?? Hello?? Your line is very bad I can't hear you.

Caller: You need to stop him.

Me: Who??

I was now confused, I didn't even know who I was talking to.

Caller: Your husband is in danger.

Me: What??

There was silence.

Me: Hello??

When I looked at my phone it had died. I walked out of Peanut's room to go find someone who will borrow me a phone. I was now panicking. I found a doctor I didn't know in the corridors.

Me: Hello doctor, can I please use your phone; it's urgent.

Tears were now gathering in my eyes.

Dr: Is everything okay ma'am??

Me: I...I don't know. I just need to call my husband.

He took out his phone and gave it to me. I dialed Wandile's number and waited for it to ring. It went straight to voicemail; I called again....voicemail.

Chapter 50

Omuhle

I dialed Wandile's number again but it took me to voicemail. My hands were even shaking.

Dr: Is there something I could do??

Me: My husband is missing.

Few tears fell from my eyes.

Dr: I think you should call the police.

Me: Ummm, let me get my bag.

I rushed to Peanut's ward. When I got there Peanut was screaming his lungs out.

Me: What is wrong baby??

I picked him up gently and tried to rock him.

Me: Mommy is here baby,it's okay I'm back now.

My Peanut was even red from all the crying.

Me: Uxolo baby, stop crying.

I did everything I could he didn't stop crying. I put him down and went to closed the door. I took him in my arms again and I took out my breast and I put it inside his mouth. At first he didn't know what to do.

Me: Come on my angel suck mommy's breast.

He started latching....it was a weird feeling and a little bit painful. He latched slowly but at least he stopped crying. After few minutes I stopped and I put him on my chest so he can burp.

The doctor walked in.

Dr: Everything alright??

Me: He was crying that's why he's in my hands.

Dr: Alright but next time ask the nurse to help you.

Me: Alright will do.

He finally fell asleep,I put him down and I left. I drove home; when I got home I charged my phone. I used our landline to call Wandile but his phone was still off. I called his PA to ask who he was meeting in Pretoria. She told me the meeting was not on his diary, Wandile only told her about it when he was already leaving. I called the insurance company to track the car. Luckily they didn't give me problems. They told me the car was already in Pretoria close to Union building.I called my father in law.

Mr Mathe: Omuhle hi, this is a surprise. How are you??

Me: Daddy we have a problem. Wandile left for Pretoria an hour ago. Then someone called me saying I must stop him from going to Pretoria because he was in danger.

Mr Mathe: Did you call and stopped him??

Me: I did but his phone is off and I already tracked the car. They say it's close to Union buildings.

Mr Mathe: I'll ask one of the drivers from MST to go check it out. Keep trying him,I'll also do the same.

Me: Alright, thanks.

We both hung up.I couldn't sit down,I was so anxious.I had to do something that will keep me occupied or else I was going to go crazy. I went upstairs to check; all the rooms were clean. I went to the kitchen,lounge,balcony; the whole house was clean. I switched on the tv but I couldn't concentrate. I might have fallen

asleep because I was woken up by someone opening the door. I jumped off the couch and went to check . Wandile walked in carrying his laptop bag and a takeaway. His shirt was dirty, it looked like he was fixing a car.

Me: Baby!!!

I jumped on me; I wrapped my arms around his neck and kissed the day light out of him. He dropped everything that was in his hands and responded to the kiss. He picked me up and started walking, my legs were now wrapped around his waist. He placed me on the couch gentle and pulled back.

Wandile: Wow!! That was awesome, can you welcome me home like that everyday??

I laughed.

Me: Are you okay??

Wandile: Yha I'm fine.

Me: What happened to your shirt??

Wandile: I was just helping an elderly lady who was stuck on the side of the road.

Me: Okay. And how was Pretoria?? Anything interesting happened??

Wandile: Uhhmm, nha; nothing happened. What's up with this hundreds questions??

Me: Are you sure nothing happened???

Wandile: Babe, what's wrong??

Me: Someone called saying I mustn't let you go to Pretoria because your life is in danger.

Wandile: What??

Me: I tried to call you but your phone was off so I called your dad

and tracker.

Wandile: Are you serious?? That's explain why I found the MST driver parked next to my car.

Me: So, are you sure nothing happened??

Wandile: Nha.

Me: Okay. I'm glad you home safe,I was loosing my mind here. He stared at me smiling.

Wandile: So, you care about me?

Me: What kind of question is that? Of course I care.

I got up and went to the kitchen. He followed.

Wandile: If my memory serves me correctly you ran to Mozambique because you didn't wanna marry me but today I go missing for an hour and you nearly went to Weskopies.

Me: Mxm. You also can't stay away from me. Look at you; you even lost weight because I'm forever at the hospital not next to you.

Wandile: Baby being a CEO is not a joke.

We both laughed.

Me: Yeah right.

I made a light meal we ate then we followed each other to the hospital. When we got there Peanut was still sleeping.

Me: Guess what happened today?

Wandile: You opened a case of a missing person because my battery died and you couldn't reach me on my phone.

He laughed after saying that.

Me: You are such an idiot.

Wandile: You know baby I forgot to tell you. Someone skipped a red robot and almost crushed on me but I saw him on time and

moved off the way. Gosh I was angry, that guy nearly took my life.

Me: Thank God you saw him on time.

Maybe the person who called me saw the accident in a vision but I didn't say anything to my husband.

Wandile: You wanted to tell me something.

Me: Oh yes. I breastfed Peanut today.

Wandile: What? I thought they said you will start next week.

Me: He won't stop crying so I had no choice.

Wandile: But what if something happens to him??

Me: Something like what??

Wandile: I don't know; I just want us to be more careful when it comes to Peanut.

Me: I won't do it again.

I lied, I breastfed my baby behind their backs at every chance I got and I was almost busted because Peanut was getting used to it and he was growing faster than his peers.

Wandile: It's okay, just make sure you follow the doctors instructions.

Me: Alright.

Wandile: So, how was it??

Me: It was weird and a little bit painful. But he enjoyed it. He took my hand and kissed it.

Wandile: Thank you.

Me: For what??

Wandile: For turning me into a husband and father.

Me: Oh well...we didn't have a choice.

He kissed the side of my head and I buried my head on his

chest.

Wandile: Let's go home.

He whispered in my ear.

Me: Uhm, I was thinking that I should spend the night with Peanut.

Wandile: But you are always with him during the day; I also need your attention.

Me: But you always have my attention.

Wandile: Not recently, I feel neglected you know.

He pretended to be sulking.

Me: I'm sorry you feel that way, I promise I'll change.

Wandile: Starting from today.

He was playing with my hair.

Me: Okay.

We left the hospital and drove home. Wandile wanted us to go out for dinner. We freshened up and left for Hyde Park. We had a great time just chatting and catching up. I had really missed talking to my husband. From Hyde Park we drove home. When we got home we shared a bath then cuddled till we both fell asleep.

In the morning Wandile woke me up with breakfast in bed.

Me: Wow breakfast in bed, I'm impressed.

Wandile: I'm Mr Romantic, that's why you fell for me.

Me: Really now??

Wandile: Of course. I mean; I've got looks, swag, money and I'm romantic; a total package.

Me: Wow!! I wonder who told you that you are the total package; honey they lied to you.

We both laughed.

Me: Thank you for the breakfast.

Wandile: You welcome.

I was really in love with this crazy human being. After breakfast Wandile went to take a shower; I took my phone and called my two best friends from Mozambique. Luckily they were together when I called so we had a lengthy phone call. I really missed them. When I told them I have a baby they didn't believe me.

Leo: How can you give him a baby?? I thought you didn't love him.

He screamed on the phone.

Me: Well, I didn't at first but now I love him.

Carlos: Are you sure he didn't give you love portion??

Me: Guys come on, I just love the guy.

Carlos: We coming to SA next week right Leo??

Leo: Yep. We wanna see for ourselves this love you talking about.

We spoke about other things then hung up. When Wandile walked out of the shower I told him my friends were visiting next week. He didn't have a problem with that.

It was now two weeks left before baby Peanut Noah Mathe comes home. I was over the moon. The stuff we bought for him preparing for his rival, it was out of this world. He was growing well everyday; now I was allowed to breastfeed him. The first day I did that the doctors were surprised that I was not struggling like other mothers. My baby was just latching well.

Dr: Seems like you won't have problems when you take him home, he's doing pretty well.

I smiled and looked away.

My friends were landing in the evening and I had invited them to dinner. I left the hospital around 14:00pm to go prepare. I invite Zuks, Lee and James as well. Wandile helped me. At 18:00pm dinner was ready; we were now waiting for our guests. They arrived just before 19:00pm. My goodness!! I was so happy to see them. I introduced them to my husband and friends then we had a glass of wine just chatting.

Lee: These guys are hot, why didn't you date one of them??

She whispered while we were in the kitchen preparing a starter.

Me: Well, I was friendzoned.

Lee: Are you serious??

Me: Yep. They never, not even once made a move.

Lee: Maybe they a betting for another team.

Me: No they are straight; they are just not interested in me.

Lee: I'd hate to have hot male friends like these two. They are both handsome, I don't know which one I'd go for given a chance.

Me: That was me when I was single. They both made my heart skip a bit.

Wandile called from the lounge.

Wandile: Babe, we hungry.

Me: We coming.

We took the starter to the dinning table then called everyone over. We all sat on the table and Wandile gave thanks then we ate. There was so much laughter on the table. They all couldn't wait to meet Peanut. After dinner our guests left. We cleared up then went to take a shower. We made love starting from the

shower to our bedroom. It must be the food we ate We just couldn't get enough of each other.

Me: Are you trying to knock me up again Sir??

I asked as I was trying to catch my breath. Wandile was still buried in my fountain, his head on my neck.

Wandile: I can't help myself baby.

He kissed my neck sending shivers down my spine. He started moving in and out slowly.

Me: Baby I'm tired now, I can't do it anymore.

Wandile: Relax, I'll do all the work.

He kissed his way down my chest to my breast and I let out a soft moan.

Me: Baby!!!

He picked up my legs and put them on his shoulders and hit it home. I was pulling the sheets, my hair; I just didn't know what to do. Wandile was sending me to heaven and back. I came all over his D, he came straight after me then collapsed on top of me. We just lay there not saying anything to each other. I was beyond exhausted.

Wandile: That was crazy.

He whispered.

Me: And I loved it.

He fetched the towel, we cleaned up and slept. I was woken up by Wandile's phone ringing.

Me: Baby your phone.

He cursed under his breath and took it.

Wandile: Hello.

He listened for few seconds then he sat up and looked at me

with his eyes widely opened.

Me: What's wrong??

I whispered. He ignored me and continued with his phone call.

Wandile: Ummm. We will be there just now.

He hung up.

Wandile: That was the hospital, they need to see us urgently.

Me: Why?? Is something wrong with Peanut??

Wandile: I...I don't know. Let's go.

Chapter 51

Wandile

The drive to the hospital was long and torturing. There was an awful silent in the car. Omuhle was staring outside the window crying. I put my hand on her knee trying to reassure her that everything was going to be alright even though I didn't believe it myself. I didn't know what kind of situation we going to find at the hospital. When we got to the hospital my wife didn't even wait for me to park properly; she jumped off the car and ran inside. I followed her. We bumped into a nurse and I asked to speak to doctor Van Tonder. She directed us to where he was. Omuhle ran to Peanut's ward. I had no choice but follow her. When we got there our son was awake playing.

Omuhle: Baby, you scared mommy so much.

She picked her up. Peanut broke into a smile. Gosh!! I felt my heart melting.

Omuhle: He is smiling baby.

I took out my phone and snapped few pictures. His doctor walked in.

Dr: Good evening.

Me: What's wrong?? Why did you call us here in the middle of the night??

Dr: Uhmm, I'm sorry for scaring you; it was not my intentions.

Omuhle: So?? What's happening??

Dr: I don't know how to tell you this....uhmm....

Me: Doctor!!!

I was getting impatient.

Dr: Uhmm, it was a misunderstanding; there's nothing to worry about.

Omuhle: Are you listening to yourself right now?? We drove here like maniac and you tell us it was a misunderstanding??

Omuhle shouted at him and that startled Peanut. He started crying.

Omuhle: I'm sorry baby, mommy won't shout again.

She tried to calm down Peanut.

Me: Doctor let's talk outside please.

We walked out of the ward closing the door behind us.

Dr: Can we talk in my office please??

Me: Fine.

I followed him. He looked really terrified. When we got to his office he sat behind his desk and I remained standing.

Me: I'm waiting.

He started shuffling some papers, his was even shaking.

Dr: Mr Mathe, our hospital has a very...uhmm a good security system in place to protect our patients.

Me: Doctor what is wrong with my son??

My arms were folded on my chest.

Dr: Straight after you left the hospital, two gentlemen showed up here at the hospital and demanded to see your son.

Me: What??

Dr: They said they were relatives.

Me: You want to tell me someone was in my son's ward??

Dr: They didn't....let me explain.

He was stuttering at this moment.

Dr: I accompanied them because I didn't trust them. When we got to your son's ward he was not there. The ward was empty. I looked at him in disbelief.

Dr: When they didn't find him they left and we started searching for your son. We...we searched everywhere for him but we couldn't find him. We even looked at the cctv footage; no one walked out in or out of his ward since you left.

Me: But he's there now.

I was so confused by this.

Dr: When I called you we had exhausted all our resources searching for him. Then I went back to his ward to lock it so that no one enters because it was now crime scene. And the police were called.

He stopped and looked at me.

Me: Go on.

Dr: When I got to the ward he was there. I thought my eyes were deceiving me so I called my colleagues to come see.

Unfortunately you were already on your way so I couldn't tell you to go back home.

Me: Are you trying to tell me my son disappeared and reappeared after a couple of hours??

Dr: Yes sir. Mr Mathe please don't sue the hospital. We have a good security measure in place and I promise something like this won't happen.

Me: You right it won't happen again because I'm moving my son to another hospital.

Dr: Mr Mathe please sir.

Me: My son's safety is compromised here.

Dr: Yes I agree but I promise it won't happen again.

I walked out leaving him begging. When I got to Peanut's ward my wife was still playing with Peanut.

Omuhle: Hey, you back.

Me: Mhmm. How is he doing??

Omuhle: He's okay. What did the doctor say??

Me: I'll tell you when we get home.

Omuhle: But he's okay??

I nodded.

Omuhle: Do you wanna hold him??

Me: Yha.

She handed him to me.

Me: Hello boy. Are you good??

He smiled at me.

Me: I can't believe he's already smiling.

Omuhle: He's growing very fast.

We stayed for an hour; Peanut finally fell asleep then we left for home. At the reception area we found his doctor. He asked to speak to me in private. I gave Omuhle the car keys and went to sit down with the doctor.

Dr: Sorry to bother you but I thought I should let you know about

this.

Me: What's going on??

Dr: Strange things are happening around your son.

Me: Strange things??

Dr: The day he was born; there was lightning and thunder.

Me: So?? It was raining in Joburg.

Dr: That's not all. Whenever your son is upset there will be a lighting and rumbling of the thunder. And sometimes bees get....

Me: What are you trying to say doctor??

Dr: Nothing, I just thought I should let you know.

Me: I hope you won't repeat this to anyone.

Dr: I won't I promise.

Me: Good. Now please excuse me.

I got up and left. Omuhle and I drove home. When we got home I told Omuhle everything the doctor had told me.

Me: Do you think there's something wrong with our son?? Or he's got some magic powers??

Me: I don't know baby. All I know is that he's not safe there. We need to move him to another hospital.

Omuhle: Okay.

The following day we discussed the matter again, we decided not to move him but hire a bodyguard. Then I called sis Thembi's prophet to find out what was happening.

Prophet: Wandile, you guys won't know peace until you find Omuhle's father. Her ancestors are not pleased at all.

Me: How are we going to find him if we don't know who he is??

Where are we going to start searching??

Prophet: Unfortunately I don't have an answer to that.

Me: This sucks big time; it is not fair at all.

I hung up on him.

Omuhle: And??

Me: He's not giving me anything; he just said we need to find your father then everything will be well.

Omuhle: And if we don't something will happen to Peanut??

Me: Yep.

She kept quiet and continued playing with her phone.

Me: Babe talk to me, what are you thinking??

Omuhle: Let's hire a private investigator.

Me: I thought about that but we don't know who we looking for; we don't have a picture, name and surname. We don't have anything.

Omuhle: Wandile I know but we need to do something; I won't survive if I lose Peanut.

Tears streamed down her cheeks.

Me: You won't lose him I promise.

I wiped the tears with my thumb and gave her a tight hug. We took a laptop and searched for private investigators around Joburg. We found one and made an appointment for the following day.

Omuhle: I'm scared Wandile.

Me: What are you scared of??

Omuhle: What if we open a can of worms??

Me: Baby we will deal with that together.

In the evening we went to see Peanut. He was sleeping when we got there. The following day we woke up early and prepared to meet the private investigator. He was coming to our house at

07:30am.

At exactly at 07:30am he was at the gate.

The guy introduced himself as Xolisa. We explained to him the story; when we were done he kept quiet for a while.

Xolisa: I've never worked on a case like this. Where do I start searching?? You guys are not giving me anything.

Omuhle: I know we don't have much info but you can start investigating all the males figures that where around my parents when I was conceived.

Xolisa: Yho.

Omuhle: Ask around, I'm sure someone out there knows about this.

Xolisa: Alright. I need your mom's picture and ID number.

We gave them to him.

Xolisa: I'll be on my way then. I'll call you after two days to give you an update.

Me: Alright thanks.

I walked him out. When I get back to the house I found my wife standing on the balcony. I hugged her from behind.

Me: Don't worry, we will find him.

She turned and faced me.

Omuhle: As long as you don't expect me to have a relationship with him.

Me: That one is up to you.

Around 11:00am we went to see our son then had lunch with our friends. They roasted us for not allowing them to see Peanut. In the evening we went to the gym. Omuhle claimed she wanted to lose the ' baby fat' . There was nothing wrong with her body but

my wife was thinking otherwise. As we were leaving the gym the private investigator called asking for Omuhle's ID number and the name of the hospital she was born at. We gave him the ID number but Omuhle didn't know where she was born. She called her grandparents on both sides but none of them knew where she was born.

Three days later Xolisa called asking to see us. We told him to come to our house.

Xolisa: This is harder than I thought; everytime I think I got a breakthrough I hit a dead end.

Me: What do you have so far??

Xolisa: There's no record of Omuhle's birth in any hospital around Gauteng.

Me: Maybe she was born outside the province then.

Xolisa: I spoke to your grandparents, they say when you were born your mom had just returned from UK then two weeks later you were born.

Omuhle: Maybe I was born in the house not a hospital. Something was definitely wrong here.

Chapter 52

Wandile

I made tea and took it to our bedroom for Omuhle. She's been sleeping since the private investigator left. She was hurting and there was nothing I could do to make it better. I felt like a failure of a husband.

Me: Babe??

I called out for her as I was putting the tea on the bedside table.

She sat up.

Me: I made you tea.

She smiled.

Omuhle: Thank you.

She took it and took a sip.

Omuhle: I'm sorry.

Me: About what??

Omuhle: I brought nothing but troubles in this marriage.

Me: Hey babe, don't.....

Omuhle: You are better off without me.

What the heck was she talking about??

Me: When I married you I promised to be with you through thick and thin. So, I'm sorry to disappoint you madam; you are stuck with me. I'm not going anywhere.

She smiled.

Omuhle: How are you feeling?? I've been so selfish stressing about my situation and Peanut; I didn't even ask how you coping.

Me: Regarding Peanut, I'm over the moon. You made me the happiest man in the whole world. For that I'll always be grateful. As for your ancestors; I'm mad as hell. Why can't they lead us to your father since they are so desperate for you to acknowledge them?? It is not fair on us and Peanut.

When I looked at Omuhle she was crying.

Me: Hey.

I touched her hand.

Me: I'm sorry I didn't mean to hurt you and make you cry.

Omuhle: No it's not you. I actually feel the same way. I'm angry

at my parents and these ancestors.

I wiped her tears.

Me: I'm sorry baby.

She pulled me closer and pecked my lips.

Omuhle: Please make love to me.

Me: Babe??

Omuhle: Make me forget about today, please baby.

She's started taking off her clothes. I took off my shoes and joined her in bed. Instead of making love to her, I pulled her and placed her head on my chest.

Me: I want you to let it all out, scream if you want to and cry your lungs out. I'll always be here for you.

Omuhle: But baby....

Me: Shhhh.....

She started sobbing silently on my chest until she fell asleep again. I got off bed and went to prepare myself something to eat, I was really hungry. I called my parents and narrated the story to them.

Dad: Sorry son we can't help.

Me: But dad you were friends with Mr Sinivasan, surely he said something to you about Omuhle.

Dad: As far as I know Omuhle was born here in SA but I don't know which hospital.

Me: Any guy who was close to Mrs Sinivasan??

Dad: Son, let this go.

Me: Let it go?? Dad, these ancestors are haunting us!! My wife is always crying dad and our son is also in danger!! I can't let this go!!

I was shouting on the phone. No body understood my situation. There was so much sorrow in my house and it was not even our faults.

Dad: Wandile I'm your father, you don't raise your voice when talking to me.

Me: You know what?? This is all your fault, your greediness with Mr Sinivasan.

Dad: I understand that you guys are going through some difficult time but....

Me: Don't. Just don't. You don't understand anything. You not the one who watches his wife cry herself to sleep almost every night and feel powerless.

He said something but I hung up.

The following day Xolisa called saying he was leaving the country but didn't say where he was going. My wife and I went to see our son. We were five minutes away from the hospital when we came across a mist.

Omuhle: Is it a mist or a smoke??

Me: It's a mist.

Omuhle: At this time?? It's almost midday.

Me: Maybe it was.....

Omuhle: Wandile!!!!

I hit the brakes so hard causing both of us to almost hitting the windscreen. There was a lady in front of my car crossing the road walking slowly. I hooted but she ignored us. She was a black lady with a beautiful black skin and beautiful hair.

Me: What the f*** are you doing crossing the freeway??!!

I yelled.

She looked at our direction and smiled then she disappeared on the other side of the road. I put my head on the steering wheel and took a deep breath. I was disturbed by other cars hooting at us. I lifted my head and looked around; the mist was gone.

Me: What the hell??

Omuhle: What??

She was leaning back on the chair with her eyes closed.

Me: The mist is gone.

Omuhle: What?? What happened to that lady??

She looked around.

Me: She disappeared on the other side.

I started the engine and drove off.

Omuhle: That was scary.

Me: And creepy.

Omuhle: But she's beautiful; I love her skin color, the hair and the smile. She's really beautiful.

Me: Mhmm she is. But what was she doing on a busy freeway??

Omuhle: What did you just say??

She was looking at me as if I said something taboo.

Me: I'm asking what was she doing on a busy freeway.

Omuhle: I heard you.

Me: So why you asking??

Omuhle: I said she is beautiful and you said yes she is.

Me: So??

Omuhle: Wandile Mathe, do you find her attractive??

Me: What?? No. I was just confirming your statement.

She gave me the deadly scare. Okay, now I was confused.

Me: But baby was I not suppose to agree with you??

Omuhle: Shut up Wandile. Nxa.

Was she jealous or what? I decided to drop the subject before I get into trouble.

We drove to the hospital in silence. At the hospital Peanut was restless, he was crying nonstop. Omuhle tried calming him down, breastfeeding and all but it was not working.

Me: Give him to me baby, let me try.

Omuhle: I'm his mother Wandile, I know how to calm him down.

Me: Babe, please. Let me help.

She handed me the baby, she was also crying at this moment. I took Peanut and tried to get him to calm down but the boy didn't wanna hear it. Omuhle took him again.

Omuhle: Baby what's wrong?? Why you crying?? Mhmm??

His doctor walked in.

Dr: Mr Mathe, Mrs Mathe.

Me: Doctor.

Dr: What have you done to my patient??

Me: He's been crying since we got here.

He went closer to Omuhle.

Dr: Ma'am, babies can sense when you are upset or sad, so you need to be careful when you are around him.

Omuhle nodded and wiped her tears.

Me: So he's just upset because his mother is upset?? There's nothing wrong with him??

Dr: He is fine.

He walked out.

Me: Baby, you are doing great as a first time mom.

I kissed her forehead. After some time we managed to put

Peanut to sleep then we left the hospital.

Omuhle: Can we go to the mall?? I want to buy few things.

Me: Alright.

Omuhle was quite the whole way to the mall.

Me: Muhle are you okay??

Omuhle: Mhmmm.

We arrived at the mall; as we were walking around we bumped into Zuks.

Zuks: Hey guys

Us: Hi Zuks.

Zuks: How's my boy doing at the hospital??

Me: He's doing great man.

Omuhle: And he cries a lot.

We all laughed.

Omuhle: Let me leave you chatting , I've got a little shopping to do.

Me: Where will I find you??

Omuhle: My last stop will be at Clicks, you will find me there after twenty minutes.

Me: Alright.

I pecked her lips and we went our separate ways. Zuks and I went to the gadgets shop.

Zuks: So, when is baby Peanut coming home??

Me: In five days. I'm so excited, I can't wait to have him home.

Zuks: Man, I can't wait to see him.I can't believe I'm an uncle.

Me: You need to settle down dude.

Zuks: I need to find a right person first.

He winked at me and walked away.

Me: I know you are lying to me because you my friend you are a ladies man.

Zuks: That was then, I've changed.

We checked out the gadgets chatting and laughing. Twenty minutes later I called my wife, she told me she was making her way to the parking lot. I said my goodbye to Zuks and left for the parking lot. I found my wife already waiting for me outside the car.

Me: Hey. You've been waiting for long??

Omuhle: No.

She didn't look okay.

Me: I'm sorry if I took long.

Omuhle: It's okay baby, I just got here.

She gave me a weak smile. We got in the car and drove home. When we got home Omuhle put her shopping bags on the kitchen counter then rushed upstairs. I packed some of the things in the cupboard and in the fridge then I took the rest upstairs to our bedroom as it was cosmetic stuff and clothes for Peanut. Omuhle was changing into her gym clothes.

Me: Are you going to the gym??

Omuhle: Yep.

Me: But we were there in the morning.

Omuhle: I know, I just want to get back into shape.

I got closer to her and placed my hands on her shoulders.

Mee: Love, your body is fine as it is.

Omuhle: No it's not.

Me: It is, trust me.

Omuhle: Wandile I'm fat, I know it. Look at my face, my neck,

bum, boobs and stomach; I'm fat.

She had tears in her eyes.

Me: Muhle you are not fat, please believe me.

Omuhle: You lying. I know you don't find me attractive anymore because of the baby fat.

Me: That's not true.

Omuhle: It is true. Yesterday you didn't wanna make love to me and today you said that lady we saw on the highway is beautiful.

Me: What?? Baby are you being serious right now??

I couldn't believe my ears; my wife thought I was attracted to other women.

Omuhle: Don't try to make me feel better, I know that I'm ugly and fat. Even the lady at clicks thought I was still pregnant.

Me: What??

Omuhle: She asked me when I'm due; can you believe it?? I gave birth almost two months ago but people still think I'm pregnant. I didn't know what to say, I pulled her to me and wrapped my arms around her.

Me: You will always be beautiful in my eyes; I don't care what other people think.

I kissed her forehead.

Me: We are going to the gym in the evening; now I just want to spend time with my wife. Peanut is coming home next week,so I suggest we enjoy our time as a duo.

Omuhle: But Wandile.....

Me: No but, you are not going anywhere.

We've spent the whole afternoon in the house then in the evening we went to the gym.

It was now two days since we've heard from Xolisa, he was still out of the country. I was losing hope in finding Omuhle's father. My wife and I had just got home from my parents house; we had been invited for dinner.

Omuhle: I miss my baby.

She was taking off her clothes preparing to take a bath.

Me: Me too. The way he smiles and hold on to our fingers, it's just too cute.

Omuhle: Everytime he smiles he reminds me of Aphiwe.

Me: You think??

Omuhle: Mhmm.

Me: I think he looks like you.

We got inside the bathtub and I washed her back.

Omuhle: Have you heard anything from Xolisa??

Me: Nothing.

Omuhle: Okay.

After bathing we cuddled. My phone rang, it was Xolisa.

Me: Xolisa??

Xolisa: Mr Mathe, how are you??

Me: Good. Do you have any info for us??

Xolisa: I need something from you first.

Me: What is it??

Xolisa: I need samples from Mr Sinivasan, Mrs Sinivasan, Aphiwe and Omuhle; I want to run some DNA tests.

Me: But we already done that and they came back saying Mr Sinivasan is not Omuhle's father.

Xolisa: I know but I want to do the test again using my people.

Me: Do you think someone might have tampered with the

tests??

Xolisa: That's not what I'm saying Mr Mathe. This is the only way I work, using people that I trust.

Me: Okay but it will be challenging because the other three people are no longer with us.

Xolisa: I know that. Omuhle need to get me something I can use; their teeth brushes, hairbrush or something. But I need these ASAP.

Me: Omuhle got rid of their belongings.

Xolisa: Sir, there must be something I can use to do these tests. It is very urgent.

Me: Alright, we will make a plan. Anyway, where in the continent are you??

Xolisa: I'm in Cape Town.

Me: What?? I thought you were out of the country.

Xolisa: Uhmhhh, when you are working in cases like these you can visit more than two countries in just one day.

Me: Oh, so when we find these samples where must we send them??

Xolisa: I'll get one of my guys to fetch them from you.

Me: Good. I'll speak to my wife then.

Xolisa: I'll appreciate if you get me what I want before 10:00am tomorrow.

Then he hung up.

Something was definitely happening....did Xolisa get a lead or what?? I looked at Omuhle, she was fast asleep.

Chapter 53

Wandile

I was sitting with Lee- Ann in one of the restaurants at Hyde Park corner. Omuhle was at her parents house to look for something we can use to test for DNA. I couldn't go with her because Lee- Ann was breathing down my neck.

Me: Lee I should be with my wife right now.

Lee: I know but I also need your attention right now.

Me: Haaahaa, you sound like a glorified side chick.

Lee: Whatever.

The waiter came and took our orders; we only ordered drinks because we were not staying long.

Lee: So Mr Mathe, I'll need your bank card.

Me: Lee, I don't have money; I'm not a millionaire.

Lee: I know you not but the money you have will do for now.

I took out my card.

Me: Don't go overboard please.

Lee: I promise I won't.

She snatched it from my hand.I gave her the pin.

Me: So you know, my wife checks my bank statements. You better give me an idea of what to say when she ask about your shopping spree.

Lee: She's your wife, you will come up with something.

Our drinks arrived. We thanked the waiter then enjoyed ourselves.

Lee: Finish up so we can go.

Me: I'm not going anywhere with you, my wife is waiting for me.

Lee: You don't expect me to do the shopping alone.

Me: Lee, this was all your idea.

Lee: I know but.....

Me: Call your boyfriend to come help you.

Lee: And we will have lunch with your card.

Me: You wouldn't dare.

She laughed and got up.

Lee: See you later Mr Mathe.

Me: Don't bankrupt me please.

I paid the bill and followed her to the parking lot.

Me: I mean it Lee!!

I shouted behind her. She just laughed and got in her car then drove off. I got in my car and called my wife.

Omuhle: Baby.

Me: Love. Are you winning??

Omuhle: I found my mom's hair brush and Aphiwe's but I can't find anything for my dad.

Me: Babe, I'm coming; I'll help you search.

Omuhle: Alright then. Where are you anyway??

Me: Uhmm, I was at Hyde Park corner with a friend but now I'm on my way.

I hated lying to her but I had to, otherwise Lee was going to murder me. She was planning a party to welcome Peanut home in few days and Omuhle didn't know about it.

Omuhle: See you in few minutes then, I could use with another brain.

Me: See you in few minutes.

I hung up and drove to where she was.

We searched the whole house but we couldn't find anything we could use to run DNA against her dad.

Me: Baby,I'm tired and hungry.

Omuhle: Me too.

She sat down next to me; we were in what used to be her parents bedroom.

Omuhle: I think we should get going now.I don't wanna miss hospital visiting hours.

Me: Let's go.

We got up and made our way downstairs. We took the two hair brushes and left. On our way home Omuhle was chatting to her grandfather in Capetown. Omuhle mentioned to him that she needed something that belong to her dad she can use for DNA. He told her Mr Sinivasan gave him his old shaving machine but he never used it.

Omuhle: Baby everything is coming together.

Me: That's great. Let me call Xolisa and let him know.

I called Xolisa and told him about our findings.

Xolisa: Eish....hair don't give accurate results.

Me: There's nothing else we can use Xolisa.

Xolisa: Alright,I'll send someone right away to fetch them.

Me: We have a shaving machine in Capetown,I'll send the address.

Xolisa: Great.

Me: When can we expect the results??

Xolisa: Tomorrow.

Me: That soon??

Xolisa: My job is to deliver great results to my clients.

The he hung up.

Indeed when we got home there was a guy at the gate saying he

was sent by Xolisa to fetch the parcel. We gave it to him then drove inside the estate. We freshened up then drove to the hospital. When we got there Peanut was awake. I believed he could recognize our voices because the moment we walked in he started moving his arms and legs in excitement.

Me: Daddy's son!!

He gave me a biggest smile.

Omuhle: Hello baby. Mommy missed you so much today. She picked him up and placed him on her chest. Peanut was making soft sounds.

Me: He's trying to make a conversation with you baby.

Omuhle: Which I can't understand.

We stayed at the hospital for an hour then drove home.

The following day we were both anxious, the results were coming out. Xolisa sent us a text saying he will be in our house at 19:00pm. I was so nervous, I couldn't even concentrate; as for Omuhle, I didn't wanna be in her shoes. I could see she was scared of the revelation. I had another secret meeting with Lee-Ann and my mother to finalize the party. Around 14:00pm we went to see Peanut.

Omuhle: I'm counting hours till you come home baby.

Me: And we going to spoil you like a prince.

Omuhle: My heart is full, I've never been this happy.

Me: Same here.

We stayed till visiting hours were over then drove home. Omuhle took a nap and I drove to the office to check if my company was still standing. I've been neglecting it for a while now. As soon as I walk in Pearl rushed to me.

Pearl: Mr Mathe!!! It's so good to see you. How are you and Mrs Mathe?? How's the baby??

Me: Hello Pearl, it's good to see you too. Everyone is well at home. I'm glad to see my company is still standing.

Pearl: Mr Mathe, you have a great team that works really hard.

Me: So...anything I should know??

Pearl: No, the HOD's and managers are doing a great job. In fact everyone is doing their part.

Me: Alright. Let me go to my office then.

Pearl: But it's almost time to knock off.

Me: I'm not going to be long Pearl.

I made my way to the office. I called some of our big clients just letting them know that I was still on leave. An hour later Pearl came and dragged me out saying it was time to go home. On my way home I called my wife just checking on her, she told me she was preparing dinner. At home I helped with dinner then we went to take a shower. An hour later Xolisa arrived.

We sat opposite him in the lounge.

Me: Do you have something for us??

He nodded. He took out a picture and gave it us. I took it and looked.

Me: Who's this??

It was a lady but she looked familiar.

Omuhle: She looks familiar, who is she??

Xolisa: So, you don't know her??

Me: No we don't.

Xolisa: The results came back saying Omuhle you not a Sinivasan and also Mrs Sinivasan is not your mother. The lady in

that picture is your biological mother.

Omuhle: So I was adopted??

Xolisa: I think that's what happened but there are no records of your adoption.

Me: And this lady?? Where is she??

Omuhle: Wait I know where I've seen her.

Me: Where??

Omuhle: She's the lady we nearly hit with a car on the freeway.

Me: Yes you are right this is the lady.

Xolisa: Are you sure?? Because that lady died giving birth to you.

Us: What??

Xolisa: I even have death certificate.

Omuhle: And my father?? I mean my real father??

Xolisa: No one knows who is your real father because your mom was gang raped and fell pregnant with you.

Chapter 54

Wandile

Okay, this was getting complicated by a minute. The universe and all the witches were against my wife. I looked at her, she was pale.

Me: Ummm, this is complicated.

Xolisa: It is.

Muhle: What about her family?? Do you know where she's from??

Xolisa: That's another issue, I can't find her family. All I know is that she's was an American citizen.

Omuhle: Oh, okay. Thank you so much for your help.

Xolisa: I'll keep on digging and see what I can find.

Me: Alright, thank you.

Xolisa left. I took Muhle into my arms.

Me: How are you feeling??

Muhle: I don't know.

Me: I'm sorry.

Muhle: Oh well, we tried. Let's go sleep, I'm tired.

She got up to leave but I grabbed her arm.

Me: Love, if you need to talk I'm here for you.

She nodded and went upstairs. I locked up and switched off the lights then joined her. We took a shower and slept. In the morning I woke up and got ready to go to the office. I didn't wake up Omuhle, she needed rest. While having breakfast she walked down.

Me: Morning.

Muhle: Where you going so early??

Me: I'm going to the office for an hour, I just want to check if everything is going alright.

Muhle: Okay.

She sat on my lap and wrapped her arms around my neck.

Me: How did you sleep??

Muhle: I slept well.

Me: Baby, I'm your husband. You don't have to pretend; I know this new revelation about your mom is.....

Muhle: Okay Wandile I'm a product of rape so what??

She tried to get off me but I held her still.

Me: Don't you ever say that again, do you hear me?? A child is a blessing and a gift from God, it doesn't matter how she / he was

conceived. I don't want to hear you speak like that ever.

Muhle: I'm just....

Me: I know that you are hurt and confused but you need to be strong.

Omuhle: I just need answers Wandile.

Tears started rolling down her face.

Me: I know, I know. I also want this issue to be put into bed so that we can move on with our lives.

Omuhle: So, where do I go from here?? How did I end up with the Sinivasan family??

She got up and went to the fridge.

Me: Xolisa is good at his job, he will find something.

She took out a bottle of still water and started drinking.

Omuhle: I don't need this kind of energy around, my baby is coming home soon.

Me: Unfortunately there's nothing we can do. We need to find your true ancestors then we will be okay.

She looked at me frowning.

Omuhle: You mean I need to acknowledge the ancestors of a rapist??

She said walking away from me and disappeared upstairs. I sat there defeated; what can I do to make things right??

I went upstairs and found Omuhle on the phone. I sat on the bed and waited until she finished. When she was done with a phone call she looked at me defeated.

Me: Who was that??

Omuhle: My dad's lawyer.

Me: Oh.

Omuhle: I wanted to find out about the adoption.

Me: And??

Omuhle: As expected, he doesn't know anything. He thinks my dad asked another lawyer to help.

Me: No man, something is not right here. How come no one knows about you??

Omuhle: Search me.

We sat in silence; each to their own thoughts.

Omuhle: You should get going or else you will be stuck in traffic.

Me: Alright. I'll be back around 10:30am so we can drive to the hospital together.

Omuhle: Alright.

I kissed her forehead and left for the office.

Pearl: Morning sir, it's good to see you. Are you back officially??

Me: Morning Pearl. No, I'm just checking if my money is working for me.

Pearl: Mr Mathe, I told you we will never let you down.

Me: I'll be in my office.

I walked away before she could start a topic because she was very talkative. I called my wife checking up on her but she didn't answer. I called our helper Mam B, she told me Omuhle went back to bed. I did a little bit of work, attended a meeting before I knew it; it was time to go see my son. I packed up and left the office. I went to the shops to buy something nice for my wife, I wanted to cheer her up. I walked around the mall not knowing what to buy; according to my knowledge, Omuhle had enough jewellery, shoes and handbags. So I settled for a spa voucher. Just as I was getting inside my car my phone rang. It was one of

the guys I worked with from Singapore; he was around and he wanted to meet. I asked if we could meet in the afternoon; he told me he was already at MST offices and he will be flying to Cape Town afterwards. I called Omuhle.

Omuhle: Hey.

Me: Hey love. Listen, I'm running a bit late neh.

Omuhle: Okay.

Me: I'll be home within 20 minutes then we will go to the hospital.

Omuhle: No problem.

Me: Thanks babe, bye.

Omuhle: Bye.

I drove back to the office and I found Shaun at reception.

Me: Shaun my man, what are you doing in our beautiful country??

We shook hands.

Shaun: I thought I should come and say hello, I'm on my way to Cape Town.

Me: Let's go up to my office then.

I turned to Pearl.

Me: Two coffees please Pearl.

Pearl: Yes sir.

We got into the lift and made our way up.

Shaun: How are things going??

Me: The company is growing so I'm happy.

Shaun: I'm happy to hear that.

Me: We signed two big contracts two months ago.

Shaun: That's great.

Me: How are things in Singapore??

The lift opened and we got out.

Shaun: Everything is great, using your company was a great idea.

We got into my office and settled down. Pearl brought our coffee. We chatted for about thirty minutes then my phone rang. It was my wife.

Me: Ooops I'm in trouble. I was suppose to be home by now.

Shaun: Good luck.

He said that laughing.

I answered.

Me: Baby I'm on my way.

Omuhle: Please hurry. I just received a call from Peanut's doctor. He want to see us urgently.

Me: Oh, did he say why??

Omuhle: No.

Me: Alright, I'm on my way.

Omuhle: See you in few minutes then.

I hung up.

Me: Shaun, sorry my man but I have to rush home; there's some emergency.

Shaun: No problem, we will talk on the phone. I'll be in the country for a week.

Me: Alright.

I didn't feel the drive home because I was panicking. When I got home I found Omuhle already waiting on the driveway. I stopped in front of her and unlocked the doors. She got in; she looked pissed.

Me: Love, I'm sorry I'm late.

Omuhle: Where were you??

Me: One of my clients from Singapore arrived as I was leaving the office. I'm sorry.

Omuhle: It's fine, let's go.

We drove to the hospital.

Me: Did the doctor say anything else??

Omuhle: No. Just that it's urgent.

Me: Do you think our baby disappeared again??

She laughed.

Omuhle: I don't know, maybe. I gave birth to Casper the ghost.

We both laughed.

Me: Don't say that about my heir.

I'm not going to lie I was scared a little bit but I didn't want to show it. When we got to the hospital Peanut's doctor took us to his office. He offered us seats.

Me: Okay doctor, why are we here?? Please don't tell me my son disappeared again.

Dr: Ummm, I wish that was the case.

Omuhle: So?? What's happening??

A nurse walked in and stood next to us.

Dr: Mr and Mrs Mathe I'm sorry I have bad news.

Me: What's wrong??

Dr: I don't know how it happened but your son is no more.

I looked at Omuhle, she looked at me.

Omuhle: Come again??

Dr: We lost your son few minutes ago. His heart stopped beating.

Omuhle: No, you are making a mistake. Peanut was fine yesterday!!!

She shouted.

Me: What have you done to my son???

Dr: We did everything we can to revive him but.....

I felt a sharp pain pierced through my heart. I felt hot and my heart started beating fast. How can something like this happen to us. I looked at Omuhle, she was just staring into an empty space not saying anything.

Me: Baby???

Omuhle: I want to see him.

Dr: Of course. Please follow me.

We both got up and followed the doctor. I didn't trust my knees, they were weak and shaking. As if she knew, my wife took my arm and placed it on her shoulder and we followed the doctor. When we got to his ward, he was covered with a sheet. Omuhle removed the sheet. There he was, sleeping peacefully. She picked him up and started rocking him.

Omuhle: Hey baby. Mommy here; daddy is here as well.

It was as if he will open his eyes and smile at us.

Omuhle: Were you in pain?? Why didn't you tell mommy??

Hmmm.

She kissed his forehead.

Omuhle: I'm sorry for everything baby. I'm sorry I couldn't protect you.

Just then tears fell from my eyes; the pain I was feeling I can't write it, I can say it, I can't sing it, I can't even draw it. My heart was ripped apart.

Omuhle: Do you want to hold him???

She was looking at me??

I took him into my arms.

Me: Oh God!!!! Why????

Omuhle: Uxolo Wandile. (I'm sorry Wandile)

Me: Baby please wake up. Do it for daddy boy, come on. Live boy, do it for your mom. Live son, wake up son.

I placed him on my chest and sobbed uncontrollably.Omuhle was busy brushing my back. She kissed my head.

Omuhle: I'm sorry baby.

My head started spinning and my vision was blurry before I knew it.....lights out for me.

Chapter 55

Narrated

Wandile woke up in an unfamiliar environment. He looked around trying to figure out where he was. As he was turning to his left, he was met by a beautiful smile of his wife.

Omuhle: Hi Mathe.

Wandile: Hey baby. Where am I??

He didn't remember what had happened earlier.

Omuhle: We are at the hospital love. You fainted earlier.

Omuhle said that while fighting the tears that were threatening to come out.

Wandile: I fainted?? But why?? What happ.....Oh God.

He covered his face with his hands as he remembers the heart breaking event.

Omuhle: I'm sorry Wandile.

She took his hand and kissed it.

Wandile: Is he really gone??

She nodded as few tears escaped her eyes.

Mr & Mrs Mathe senior walked in. Omuhle had called them earlier.

Mr Mathe: Hey kids. How are you doing??

Omuhle: We not okay.

Mr Mathe: What happened??

Omuhle and Wandile just shrugged, they were also confused and lost. They didn't understand what just happened to their boy.

Mrs Mathe: I'm sorry Wandile and Omuhle.

She hugged them.

Mr Mathe: I'll go find the doctor, I need answers.

He walked out before anyone could say something.

Mrs Mathe: I brought you juice and snack.

Omuhle: Thank you ma.

Wandile was quite, no body could understand the pain he was in. As for Omuhle, she was not showing any emotions, she was like a zombie. Wandile got off bed.

Mrs Mathe: Wandile where are you going??

Wandile: I want to see my son.

He walked out. Omuhle and her mother in law followed. Outside the ward they bumped into Mr Mathe senior and the doctor.

Wandile: Where is he??

Dr: Your son??

Wandile: Yes.

The doctor looked at Mr Mathe senior and backed at Wandile.

Dr: We were about to perform a postmortem.

Wandile: Take me to him.

Dr: Alright, follow me.

They followed the doctor to another room. The small body was on the bed covered with a sheet. Wandile removed the sheet and picked up his son. He placed him on his chest and rocked him.

Wandile: I'm sorry I failed you. I failed to protect you. I'm so sorry son.

Mr and Mrs Mathe senior walked out giving the young couple space.

Omuhle: I just hope he was not in pain.

Wandile: I hope so too.

They stayed for almost an hour until Mr Mathe came to fetch them. They all drove home in Mr Mathe's car as both of them were in no position to drive. When they got to their house Omuhle went to lock herself in their bedroom while Wandile locked himself in the nursery. Mr and Mrs Mathe spent few hours calling friends and relatives, telling them about the tragedy. Omuhle woke up later with a massive headache; she was wondering what had happened to her husband. She went to rinse her mouth and face then went downstairs. The house was quite. As she was going down the stairs she heard different voices. When she got to the lounge it was a full house:

James, Lee, Lwando, Zuks, grandparents from KZN and Wandile's parents were there but her husband was not among them. They were busy discussing something important they didn't even notice she was standing there. Mrs Mathe turned around and saw her.

Mrs Mathe: Muhle.

Everyone looked at her. She turned on her heels and went back upstairs to her room. She checked for Wandile in the guest bedrooms but he was not there. She started panicking and took her phone to call him but decided to check one place first. She went to the nursery. Opened the door slowly and got in; Wandile was sitting on the floor with a laptop on his thighs and Peanut's blue blanket was on his chest. He didn't even lift his head to check who was coming in because his wife's perfume filled the room. Omuhle walked in and sat down next to him.

Omuhle: Hey.

She whispered.

Wandile: Hey baby.

He kissed her forehead. That's when Omuhle saw that her husband is crying. She placed her head on his shoulder and brushed his knee.

Omuhle: We will be alright baby.

Wandile: How can we be alright without him??

Omuhle: I don't know but we won't be in this pain forever.

Wandile kept quiet and continued sobbing silently. On the laptop it was pictures and videos of Peanut.

Omuhle: He was intelligent; you saw how he was responding to us.

Wandile: When he sees us he would move his legs and arms in excitement.

They continued talking about Peanut while tears were wetting their faces.

Wandile: I remember the day I bought his cot, it took Zuks and I

an hour to put it together.

Omuhle laughed.

Wandile: We didn't want to use the manual because we thought we had figured out.

Two hours later, the family downstairs was getting worried.

Lee: Maybe I should take them something to eat. They've been in there for almost five hours.

Mrs Mathe: No don't, let's just give them space. They will come out when they are ready.

Mr Dickson: My granddaughter has been through a lot, I'm very worried about her.

Mr Mathe: You are right, but we here for her.

Zuks: I just don't get it; how can they go through this?? Where's God??

Mrs Mathe: No matter what happened let's not question God.

Lee: But ma this is too much.

Mrs Dickson: I think we should all go rest, it's late.

Mr Mathe: Kids, you can sleep here for tonight, just to make sure they are not alone. We will come back in the morning.

The elders and other relatives left. James and Lee shared a room, Lwando and Zuks also shared a room.

Omuhle and Wandile had fallen asleep in each other's arms.

Omuhle woke up in the middle of the night hungry. When she looked at her husband, she was also awake.

Omuhle: Hey, you are awake??

Wandile: Can't sleep.

Omuhle: Can I make you something to eat??

He shook his head declining. Omuhle went to the kitchen

anyway and found their dinner in the food warmer. She took one plate and went back to her husband.

Omuhle: Sit up so we can eat.

Wandile: I'm not hungry.

Omuhle: Baby please, just two spoons then.

Wandile sat up; they shared a meal, Omuhle was feeding him.

They were both quite. When they were done eating, Omuhle went to make tea. He put sleeping pills in Wandile's tea. She was worried about her husband not sleeping.

In the morning Omuhle woke up alone in their bedroom. She took her phone and checked the time; it was just after 07:00am. She didn't wanna wake up. She wanted to stay in bed wishing everything would just go back to normal. While debating whether to wake up or not, Wandile walked in with breakfast. He was dressed up, looking amazing.

Wandile: Hey sleepy head.

Omuhle: Morning. You are up early.

Wandile: Your drug didn't work.

Omuhle smiled.

Omuhle: I was trying to help.

They shared a kiss.

Wandile: Breakfast for you madam.

Omuhle: Thank you love. How did I get here??

Wandile: We moved in the middle of the night.

Omuhle: Alright.

Wandile: Uhhh, the whole squad is downstairs and our families are on their way. So I think you should bath.

Omuhle: I just want to stay here.

Wandile: Unfortunately you can't. Let's eat.

Omuhle went brush her teeth and washed her face then they had breakfast.

Omuhle: Where you going so early??

Wandile: Uhmm, I'm going to the hospital to....* he cleared his throat * to make arrangements for Peanut's funeral.

Omuhle stopped eating, she had a lump on her throat.

Wandile: I was thinking maybe the funeral could be tomorrow. What do you think??

She looked away and didn't respond. She was hoping that a new day will bring change to the situation.

Wandile: Baby??

Omuhle: I don't know Wandile...it's just...everything it's just....

Wandile: We will get through this. Remember your words last night??

She nodded.

Wandile: Everything will be okay, we have each other.

He kissed her forehead. They continued eating in silence.

Wandile: I'll be going to the hospital to get the postmortem results and do some paperwork for the funeral then come home.

We will talk then what kind of funeral we want for Peanut.Lee and the guys spent the night here and she's staying for the whole day so you won't be alone.

Omuhle: I'm coming with you.

Wandile: Baby,you need to stay at home and rest. I'll be back before you know it.

Omuhle: I want to see the doctor and ask him what went wrong.

Wandile: Love that won't help us, Peanut is gone.

Omuhle: Please baby, let me come with you.

Wandile: Okay fine. Take a quick shower, we have a lot to do.

Omuhle made her way downstairs ready to leave with Wandile.

She found Lee and Zuks in the lounge with Wandile.

Omuhle: Morning everyone.

Zuks: Hey Muhle.

Lee: Hey friend.

She got up and hugged her.

Lee: How are you doing??

Omuhle: I'll be okay.

Lee: I'm so sorry friend.

Omuhle: All is well friend.

Zuks: I'm sorry too Muhle, just know that we here for you.

Omuhle: Thank you. Have you guys ate breakfast??

Lee: Yes. Lwando and James left for work.

Omuhle: Alright.Uhmm I'm sorry guys we didn't see you last night.

Lee: It's okay we understand.

Wandile: Guys, Omuhle and I are going to the hospital for postmortem results and also to do funeral arrangements. My parents and Omuhle's grandparents are coming.

Zuks: We going with you guys.

Lee: Yha, you can't do this alone.

Omuhle: Thank you guys.

Wandile went to inform the helper that they were going out and his parents were on their way with other family members.They drove to the hospital using one car.

Wandile: Your grandparents from Capetown will be landing in the

afternoon.

Omuhle: Okay.

Wandile: My relatives from PE are also coming.

Omuhle: Is gogo coming??

She didn't want that woman in her house.

Wandile: No, only uncle Scelo, sis Thembi and the boys.

Omuhle: Oh okay.

At the hospital Omuhle caused a scene, because the explanation they gave her was not satisfying.

Omuhle: What do you mean you don't know what happened??!!!
She shouted.

Dr: Mrs Mathe as I said, your son was doing well; we were happy with his progress. I really don't know what went wrong. The postmortem results show that his heart stopped working.

Omuhle: I'm going to sue this hospital, you've killed my son!!!

Wandile: Baby, wait.

Omuhle: No Wandile, they've killed my child!!!

Lee took her outside on per Wandile's instructions. They waited in the car for Wandile and Zuks. Twenty minutes later they walked out and they drove around sorting out few things. They only drove home in the afternoon. They were all tired and drained. Omuhle just greeted the family and went to their bedroom, her husband followed.

Wandile: Baby, I need your opinion on something.

Omuhle: Alright.

Wandile: We need to choose a coffin for Peanut. I came across these ones but I'm not sure which one to choose.

Omuhle: I can't. Sorry.

Wandile: I know it's difficult but we have to do it. Peanut is being buried tomorrow.

Omuhle: You can choose Wandile, I don't mind.

Wandile: Baby, he was your son too.

He brushed her knees.

Omuhle: I hate them.

Wandile: Who??

He asked confused.

Omuhle: The people who design babies or kids coffins. I hate them.

Wandile: Baby, it's their job.

Omuhle: No Wandile, it is wrong. Babies are not suppose to die. She got up. Wandile pulled her hands.

Omuhle: They are cruel and have dark hearts. They make these coffins because they want kids to die.

Wandile got up and hugged his wife.

Wandile: We will be okay baby.

Omuhle sobbed silently.

They finally chose the tiny white coffin and flowers.

Omuhle's family was worried about her; she was not talking to anyone expect her husband and Zee. When around people she would just sit there and stare into a space. That evening she couldn't sleep a wink. She was praying that tomorrow won't come; she didn't wanna bury Peanut.

In the morning Wandile woke up and went to make coffee for the both of them.

Wandile: Are you ready??

Asked Wandile while they were sipping on their coffee. She

nodded.

Wandile: I'm not ready. This is a fucked up situation.

Few tears escaped his eyes. Lee came to their room and asked to iron their clothes. Omuhle took them out and gave them to her.

The funeral service started around 08:00m. It was the most painful event ever. Wandile broke down, seeing that tiny coffin tore his heart. Omuhle was just standing there as a Zombie. At the graveyard, Omuhle and Wandile were the last people to leave.

They stood next to Peanut's resting place for almost an hour sobbing. Zuks, who was already at the house came to fetch them. When they got home they found people having tea and coffee. Omuhle greeted and shared hugs with few people then went to their bedroom. She found Wandile baptizing himself with tears. She decided to drug him again. She made him tea and put sleeping pills in it again. After drinking Wandile fell asleep immediately. She changed into her two piece tracksuit, sneakers and cap. And left the house using the backdoor. She didn't want anyone seeing her, she wanted to be alone. She drove to her parents place and went to sit in the garden. There, she totally broke down. She screamed, cursed and kicked.

Three hour later her phone rang, it was her husband. She sent him a text instead of answering. " I'm fine baby, I just need fresh air".

Wandile responded. " Where are you?" She ignored him. Wandile called again; she switched off her phone. Wandile tried calling his wife but her phone was off. He started panicking thinking that

Omuhle was up to no good. He took the car keys and his phone and drove to the graveyard, thinking maybe she went back there. But he didn't find her. He called Lee asking if Omuhle was back home, he was told she was not back yet. He called the insurance company to track the car. They told him the car was at Sandhurst; that's where her parents house was. He drove there like a maniac, fearing for the worst. When he got there the security guards opened for him without asking questions. He saw her car parked in front of the garage. He opened and started calling out her name but there was no answer. He searched the whole house but Omuhle was nowhere to be found. He was about to call the police when he decided to go check outside. He found her sitting outside on the grass playing with flowers. He sighed in relief. He sat next to her wrapped his arms around her, giving her a tight hug.

Wandile: You scared me.

He whispered.

Omuhle: I'm sorry.

Wandile: Let's go home, everyone is worried about you.

Omuhle: Can we stay here for a while?? Please.

Wandile: Alright.

He took off his jacket and covered Omuhle with it because it was chilly.

Omuhle: Let's get inside.

They got inside and cuddled on the couch till they fell asleep.

Chapter 56

Wandile

I woke up to my phone ringing; I looked around me. We were still at my in laws house, sleeping on the couch. I took my phone and answered, it was Zuks.

Me: Hello

Zuks: Hey dude. Where are you??

Me: Sandhurst.

Zuks: Is Omuhle with you??

Me: Yeah. Why you asking?? What's wrong??

Zuks: Wandile, you left the house in a hurry, and you didn't tell anyone where you were going.

Me: Oh I'm sorry. Omuhle and I needed fresh air.

Zuks: I understand that but you should have said something.

Me: I'm sorry man, we were not thinking.

Zuks: When are you coming back??

Me: Ummm, what time is it now??

Zuks: It's just after 23:00pm.

Me: Oh....uhmm I think we will be back in the morning. It's late now.

Zuks: Alright. See you in the morning.

Me: Thanks man for checking up on us, I'm sorry again for disappearing.

Zuks: You are forgiven, I'll see you tomorrow.

After speaking to Zuks I realized that I was hungry. I got up with difficulties because my wife was sleeping on top of me. I made my way to the kitchen but the pantry and fridge were empty. I decided to go to a nearby garage and get something to eat. Before leaving the house I typed a message on my wife's phone telling her I went to get something to eat then I left. I found a

Steers opened then bought our late dinner. I drove back to the house and found Omuhle still sleeping in the same position. I went to the kitchen and took out one plate and dished out for us then poured us juice. I went to wake up Omuhle.

Me: Baby??

I shook her gently.

Me: Honey??

She moved a little but didn't wake up.

Me: Baby wake up and come eat.

Omuhle: Mhmm.

She turned and faced the other way.

Me: Okay then, I'm eating without you.

Omuhle: I'm not hungry.

I went to fetch the food and drinks then I sat at her feet.

Me: I'm eating without you baby.

Omuhle: You wouldn't dare.

I laughed.

She got up and went to the bathroom. She came back; we ate then went back to sleep. In the morning we woke up, fixed the bed then drove to our house. Omuhle looked really better, the sleep helped a lot. I was also feeling much better; yes I was broken but I had hope that things will get better.

Meanwhile in the Mathe household

The elders were not pleased by the disappearing act Omuhle and Wandile pulled.

Mrs Dickson: I really don't know how these kids think, they were suppose to sleep here.

Mrs Mathe: Maybe they needed fresh air.

Mr Mathe: This is not the first time they pulled this stunt. When we buried Omuhle's parents they slept at a hotel.

Mr Sinivasan: I think we should sit down and talk to them. I know they are hurting but this is not how we do things.

Mrs Dickson: As for Omuhle, she hasn't said a word to me since I got here. It's just "Hi gogo" that's it.

Her eyes were shining with tears.

Mr Mathe: You not the only one, they not talking to any of us.

Wandile and Omuhle walked in.

Wandile: Morning everyone.

Omuhle: Morning.

Everyone: Morning.

They made their way upstairs.

Mr Mathe: Hey nina, where do you think you going??

Wandile: We going to take a shower dad.

Mr Mathe: No, come sit here; we want to talk to you.

Wandile and Omuhle looked at each other.

Mr Dickson: Don't stand there, come sit down.

They sat down next to each other.

Mr Mathe: Listen here Wandile and Omuhle, what you did last night is not right. You can't be sleeping out while we are grieving; you buried your son yesterday.

Wandile: Dad we just needed....

Mr Dickson: What?? Space, fresh air??

He cut him.

Mr Mathe: We understand what you going through, but you need to respect our culture.

Mrs Mathe: You can't isolate yourself, you need to be around people now more than ever.

Omuhle: Siyaxolisa (We sorry)

Wandile: Yeah, it won't happen again.

Mrs Mathe: Go shower so we can eat breakfast.

Two days later Omuhle and Wandile were clearing the nursery. It was the most difficult thing to do.

Wandile: What are we going to do with these??

Omuhle: I don't know.....* she took a deep breath * Maybe donate them to an orphanage.

Wandile: Alright, I'll search for orphanages around.

Omuhle: Thanks.

Their spirits were heavy, they didn't know how they are going to move on from this. They finished packing with tears in their eyes. Wandile wrapped his arms around his wife.

Wandile: I'll deliver these; you just need to rest.

Omuhle: Alright, do you need anything to eat or drink??

Wandile: Juice will be fine thanks.

Omuhle: Coming right up.

As she was leaving the nursery Wandile called her.

Wandile: Baby??

She turned around and looked at him.

Omuhle: Yes??

Wandile: We will be fine.

She smiled and walked out. When she got to the kitchen she called Lee asking if they can go out. The house was depressing. She poured the juice in two glasses; as she was about to go back upstairs her phone rang. It was the security guards at the

gate telling her Xolisa was at the gate. She opened for him then called Wandile to come downstairs. Wandile made his way downstairs.

Wandile: I'm here.

Omuhle: Xolisa is on his way up.

Wandile: Oh, he didn't tell me he was coming.

Omuhle: Me too.

Wandile: Hope he's got good news for us.

He opened the door and waited for him to get out of the car.

Xolisa made his way to the door with a file in his hand.

Xolisa: I'm sorry for coming unannounced.

He smiled.

Wandile: Hello. ,no problem. Come in.

Xolisa: Hi.

They walked in.

Omuhle was already seated in the lounge waiting for them.

Xolisa: Mrs Mathe, how are you doing??

Omuhle: We doing fine thanks,how are you?

Xolisa: I'm great because I'm about to close your case.

Wandile: Please sit.

Xolisa: Thank you.

They both sat down.

Omuhle: Uhmm, so you have valuable information for us??

Xolisa: Yep. I managed to find out that your mother was not an American citizen by birth.

Omuhle: Oh okay.

Xolisa: She was originally from Togo, West Africa.

Wandile: What??

Xolisa: She changed her name when she became an American citizen.

Omuhle: And her family??

Xolisa: We are trying to find them, probably by next week I'll have all the info.

Omuhle: Can you link her to my parents?? I mean the Sinivasan??

Xolisa: No, not yet. All I know is that she moved to the US at the age of 16 and there she became an escort and prostitute.

Wandile: What???

Chapter 57

Omuhle

I was sitting on the floor between Wandile's legs watching tv. Wandile was playing with my hair and I was getting sleepy. Xolisa left in a hurry after receiving a phone call, he said it was work related. I was not sure whether it was about our case or another case. I was deep in my thoughts thinking about my mother; what pushed her into prostitution?? Why didn't she abort me?? I mean I was a product of rape. As for the Sinivasans that raised me, how did they meet her??

Wandile: Don't over think it, Xolisa will bring us all the answers we need.

He interrupted my train of thoughts.

Me: Why didn't she abort me??

Wandile: I don't know but I applaud her for not doing it, I wouldn't've met you

Me: You know....I was wondering if....

Wandile: Stop baby, you will make yourself sick.

Me: But Wandile I'm curious; I just want to find out more about her. What kind of person she was.

Wandile: So you not mad??

Me: Mad about what??

Wandile: You just find out that your mother was an escort and prostitute; on top of that you were conceived during rape.

Me: I know all of that but it won't help me by anything to be mad and depressed. All I want is to meet my family.

Wandile: Your family??

Me: Mhmm. I was thinking of going back to work next week.

Wandile: Let's go away.

Me: Go away??

Wandile: Just to recharge ourselves before we go back to work.

Me: Oh kay, let's go to Sun City, it's close and it's beautiful.

Wandile: Awesome, we leaving tonight.

Me: But baby I.....

He got up and ran upstairs; he came back with his laptop.

Wandile: Let me make bookings then we will start packing.

We were in Sun City for four days; it was amazing. We got a chance to relax and release the stress; we were ready for a new start.

Wandile: Promise me my love, when we get back to Joburg we will move on. We won't allow what happened to us deprive us the chance to be happy.

I nodded.

Our first morning at work was annoying as hell. Everyone was looking at us with the eyes that are full of pity. Wandile thanked

the staff for holding the fort and supporting us then everyone went to their work station. We went to our offices holding hands.

Wandile: Ready??

Me: Yep and you??

Wandile: I'm ready.

He kissed my forehead.

Wandile: I'll see you later then.

Me: Don't lie, I know you will be checking up on me every five minutes.

Wandile: You know me too well.

We shared a kiss then went to our offices. I called Pearl asking her to arrange a meeting with all the managers, I needed to know what was happening; where we were going as MST. My meeting started at 09:00am. I had our financial statements with me, I wanted to see if we were making money or not. I also had a list of all our clients with their contracts. Five of our top clients their contracts were about to expire and my team didn't negotiate for a new ones.

Me: Alright everyone, I called this meeting to find out what was happening in my absent.

Mandy, one of the best ladies at MST raised her hand.

Me: Yes Mandy.

Mandy: Ma'am, in my side everything is going well. My team and I signed two clients while you were away.

Me: Wonderful. Who are those clients??

Mandy: Pucro and Ornico.

Me: Ornico?? How did you do that??

Mandy: We worked day and night on our pitch and we got a

contract.

Me: That's really great Mandy. Please come to my office after lunch, I want to look into the contracts.

Mandy: No problem.

Me: Alright, anyone else??

Other managers shared what they've been doing with their departments; everything was on track. I was happy with my managers. After that meeting I called a meeting with those who were heading the accounts that had contracts that were about to expire.

Once everyone was seated I started.

Me: Please explain to me why these contracts are not renewed??

Nobody answered.

Me: Do you know these are our top clients?? If we lose them MST will close it's doors??

One of the guys called Burnett raised his hand.

Me: Yes.

Burnett: Ma'am. My team and I were working on Blu account. We tried to get them renew their contract but they refused unless we give in to their demands.

Me: What are those demands?

He gave me a file. I laughed.

Me: They are crazy, let them go. We don't run a charity, we running a business.

I gave him his file.

Me: The rest of you, I want to see renewed contract on my desk tomorrow afternoon. You are dismissed.

They all walked out. As I was leaving the boardroom my phone

rang; it was the Blu CEO. His name was Ray.

Me: Morning Ray.

Ray: Mrs Mathe. I hear you back at work.

Me: I am.

Ray: I hope now you will have time for my account.

Me: Ray, I don't work on your account; I have a team that....

Ray: They don't know what they are doing; I want you. My account is not renewed.

Me: I heard you made certain demands.

Ray: They are not demands.....let's call them improvements.

Me: Oh. Well, those improvements are unnecessary.

Ray: Omuhle!!! I'm the biggest client MST ever had.

Me: I know that and we grateful for the business but those demands are a bit over the top. I mean, the discount you asking is a lot. Not to mention that you want my staff to spend almost all their hours in your company.

Ray: I pay you guys lot of money.

Me: I understand Ray but be reasonable. MST is good at what it does. Why these sudden demands?? What's going on??

Ray: I've been approached by another company and they are offering me something way better than you do; to be honest , their offer is tempting.

Me: Tell you what, come see us tomorrow then we will discuss this face to face.

Ray: No. Tomorrow I'll be expecting a call from you telling me whether you are giving me what I want or not.

Me: Alright Ray, we will talk tomorrow.

I hung up and threw myself on the chair.

Wandile: Everything alright??

He was standing at the door with two coffees.

Me: Sort of. You brought me coffee??

Wandile: I'm falling asleep, I need the caffeine.

He gave me my cup.

Me: Thanks.

I took a sip.

Me: Ray wants to leave.

Wandile: Ray from Blu??

Me: Yep. He sent us a list of improvements on his contract; is either we meet them or he walks.

Wandile: We can't lose Blu baby; they've been with us since MST started.

Me: I know but his demands are ridiculous.

Wandile: Let me see those demands.

Me: Burnett was heading their account, ask him to show you.

Wandile: We have to do everything in our power to make him stay. That guy is paying us millions baby, we can't afford to lose his business.

Me: I'll try but I'm not going to lick his a**.

He looked at me and shook his head. After the coffee break he went back to his office. I took the Blu file and went through their contract, I was looking for a loophole. I was not going to give in on his demand just like that. At 15:30pm Wandile was at my office.

Wandile: It's time to go home baby.

Me: Give me twenty minutes please.

Wandile: Whatever you doing has to wait till tomorrow. Let's go.

Me: But baby I just want....

He closed my laptop and literally pulled me off my chair.

Me: You are such a bully kodwa baby.

Wandile: I missed you and I want my wife back.

Me: But I'm here.

Wandile: You ignored me the whole day today; you didn't even eat lunch with me.

Me: I'm sorry I was swamped. You know how first days at work are.

Wandile: I'll forgive you if you give me a massage tonight.

Me: Done.

We kissed. We went passed the mall because we wanted to buy few things. From the shops we drove home. At home I started cooking dinner while my husband was watching tv. I finished cooking then I set up the table.

Me: Babe, dinner is ready.

I called out for him.

Wandile: Coming.

He came behind me and wrapped his arms around my waist.

Wandile: It smells good in here and I'm hungry.

Me: Then sit down and enjoy.

He squeezed my breast, I screamed in pain.

Me: Ouch!!

They started leaking immediately.

Wandile: Whoa!!

Me: I need to pump some milk for Peanut, they are too full.

He looked at me frowning.

Me: What??

He didn't respond he just kissed my forehead. Then it hit me.....my baby was gone.

Me: Uhmm, I'll go to the doctor during lunch tomorrow to ask for medication to dry up my breast.

I pushed him away gentle and went upstairs to change my top because it was wet. I had lump on my throat. My breast were leaking for the first time ever since Peanut left us. I cleaned myself up while tears were running down my face. I wore breast pads then a t-shirt; I washed my face then went back to Wandile. We had a quiet dinner. As promised before we slept I gave Wandile a massage. He fell asleep within fifteen minutes. In the morning during breakfast we went through Blu's contract together. We both agreed that the contract we had with him was good, so we were not changing it. Ray called as we were driving to work.

Ray: I hope you have good news for me.

Me: Yes I do. We are not changing our contract.

Ray: Then I'm walking away.

Me: Good luck Ray.

Ray: You guys are going to regret this.

Me: Bye.

I hung up on him.

Wandile: You are becoming heartless.

Me: I'm protecting my business.

When we got to the office Pearl told us we have a visitor.

Me: Who's that?

Pearl: He said his name is Thuso.

Wandile: He want to see us both??

Pearl: Yes. He's in the boardroom, I'll go get him.

Wandile: Alright.

She disappeared.

Wandile: Do you know any Thuso??

Me: Nope. You??

He shook his head. Few minutes later Pearl came back followed by Xolisa. Wandile and I looked at each other.

Me: Morning. Thuso??

Xolisa: Morning. Can we talk in private please.

Wandile: Let's go to my office.

Inside Wandile's office, Xolisa sat opposite us.

Wandile: Why are you calling yourself Thuso??

Xolisa: To protect myself and you guys. The lesser people know about this case the better.

Me: Why are you saying that?? Are we in danger??

Xolisa: I'm not sure, I don't know but certain people I was planning to visit disappeared. So, there's someone out there who doesn't want me to know the truth.

Wandile: Yho.

Xolisa: Your mother's name was Dina, it means the one who values her roots and upbringing; the one who is blessed with beauty. That's what her parents believed about her.

Me: Alright.

Wandile: And her surname??

Xolisa: Weseka.

Me: Dina Weseka, I'll search for her on social media.

Xolisa: You won't find her. When she got to the US she changed her name to Diana Wesley.

Wandile: Now that you know her real name, can you locate her family in Togo??

Xolisa: I'll be leaving for Togo tonight.

Wandile: Thank you Xolisa.

Me: Did you manage to find out a link between her and Sinivasans??

Xolisa: One of my contacts is working on that; I'll meet with him before I leave for Togo tonight.

Me: Alright. At least we are making a progress.

Xolisa: Just be careful alright?? My gut is telling me there's more to this story.

Wandile: Sure.

Xolisa: Don't tell anyone about this investigation, including your families.

Me: Now you scaring me.

Xolisa: I won't be coming to your house anymore, we will meet somewhere private.

Wandile: No problem.

Xolisa: I'll be in touch.

Us: Alright.

Wandile walked Xolisa out. I sat there alone smiling; finally I'm going to meet my real family. I took Wandile's laptop and searched for my mom on social networks.

Wandile: What are you doing??

Me: Searching for Diana Wesley on Facebook, Twitter and Instagram.

Wandile: Do you think that's a good idea??

Me: I just want to know what kind of person she was.

Wandile: Just be careful babe.

Me: I will. Yho, so many Diana Wesley on Instagram, how am I suppose to find her??

Wandile: Baby, please put the laptop away and go to your office; it's time to work.

Me: I know I just.....

Wandile: We will search for her after work at home.

Me: Okay. I just can't wait to meet my family.

Wandile: But I'm your family, my family is your family. You've got the Sinivasans and the Dicksons.

Me: I know that, I'm just looking forward to meet the other family.

Wandile: Don't get too excited my love.

Me: But you were the one who was pushing me into getting to know the other family.

Wandile: I know that, just be careful ; that's all.

Wandile

The whole day my wife was in high spirit; she was happy. I don't know why but I was sensing trouble or danger. That evening at home; I was helping my wife with dinner. Xolisa called and asked me to put the phone on speaker so that my wife can hear.

Me: Hey dude, what's happening??

Xolisa: Ummm, this case is getting more interesting; maybe Mrs Mathe you can turn it into a movie.

Omuhle: What's going on??

Xolisa: We've just find out that your mother lied, you were not born in America but in Britain. You are Britain citizen by birth.

Me: Wait but at first you said she was born in America.

Xolisa: Your mother gave birth in Britain but you were taken to US a day after you were born and you were registered as a US citizen. I don't know how your mother did it. It's clear she was not alone, someone was helping her.

Omuhle: What about her friends??

Xolisa: I did question them but they disappeared after promising me exclusive information.

Me: Do you think they know something??

Xolisa: Definitely. Oh before I go. Mrs Mathe, your name is Diane Wesake; that's the name your mother gave you when you were born.

Omuhle: Oh okay.

Xolisa: I'm about to board my flight to Togo; I'll be in touch.

Me: Wait, did you contact come through with that info regarding the Sinivasans??

Xolisa: Yes but I want to verify it first.

Me: How long are you planning to stay in Togo??

Xolisa: That will depend on my assignment.

Me: Alright then, we will wait to hear from you.

Xolisa: Bye

We hung up.

Omuhle: Things are getting interesting.

Me: Mhmm. Let's go shower and sleep.

The following day I met Zuks for lunch. I had missed my best friend. He came to my office. He asked me about progress in the case. I told him everything.

Zuks: This guy is good, where is he now??

Me: He is in Togo in search of Diana / Dina family.

Zuks: Let's hope he will close this case so that Omuhle can move on.

Me: I want that more than anything.

Zuks: Now that you have more info why don't you share the information with Omuhle's grandparents maybe they will remember something.

Me: We can't do that.

Zuks: Why not.

Me: Uhmm, Xolisa said we mustn't share this info with anyone, including our families. I'm telling you because I trust you and you are my friend.

Zuks: Am I missing something??

Me: Xolisa met with certain people who claim to have the info about Omuhle's mother but now they have disappeared. He can't find them.

Zuks: What are you trying to say??

Me: He thinks they've been silenced. So he doesn't want other people dying because of him.

Zuks: But you just told me the whole story.

Me: I know; I wasn't suppose to do so but I trust you boy.

Zuks: F*** that!! You want to get me killed??

He shouted.

Me: Of course not.

Zuks: Oh f***!!! Dude I'm still young,I want to get married and have kids. I can't die.

Me: You won't die Zuks.

Zuks: Of course I'm going to get killed because I know a lot. He rushed to the window of my office.

Me: What are you doing??

Zuks: Checking if there's someone watching the building.

Me: Really now??

Zuks: From what you told me, we are dealing with a syndicate.
I couldn't help but laugh at his paranoia

Chapter 59

Omuhle

It was a week since we've heard from Xolisa. I was getting impatient, I couldn't wait any longer.

Me: Why is he not calling us??

I asked the question as I was budging in Wandile's office. He was on the phone; he signaled for me to sit down. He finished his phone call then turned his attention to me.

Wandile: Hey baby. What's going on??

Me: Why is Xolisa not calling us??

Wandile: Baby, Xolisa is a very professional guy; he doesn't want to come to us with a half baked news.

Me: I know that but it's been a week already.

He got between my legs as I was sitting on the couch.

Wandile: He will contact us when he's got the full info.

Me: But what if they killed him??

Wandile: Who??

Me: The people who don't want me to know the truth.

Wandile: Nah, I don't think so. He will call us when he's good and ready.

Me: Okay I hear you. Let me go back to work.

Wandile: I want my kiss first.

We shared a long kiss.

Wandile: I've missed this.

Me: I have to go.

Wandile: Please stay a little longer.

Me: Unfortunately I can't because my boss is very strict.

Wandile: Really now??

Me: Mhmm.

He pecked my lips.

Wandile: Maybe I can talk to him about giving you a twenty minutes break.

Me: You can try but I don't think he will angry. He's very stubborn that one.

He laughed and kissed my nose.

In the evening Joshua's mom called. She told me she was taking sick leave indefinitely. She had a brain tumor but thank God it was not posing a threat to her life. The doctors were planning on removing it. I spoke to Wandile about it.

Me: So, I think I should go to UK and check on business.

Wandile: Oh.

Me: Yha and appoint another manager temporarily.

Wandile: Okay, when do you think of flying??

Me: Over the weekend.

Wandile: Do you want me to go with you??

Me; I'd love that but we've been away from MST for too long; I think you should stay.

Wandile: Okay.

He kissed my forehead.

Wandile

I was worried about my wife. She was overworking herself. Even at home she would be busy working on her laptop and sleeping late. She was not neglecting me but she was neglecting herself. When I mentioned this to my parents, they told me Omuhle was using work as an escape from what she was going through. She was taking accounts after account; yes it was great for business but not for her health. I wanted to go with her to the UK just to make sure she doesn't kill herself with work but she turned me down. Everytime I talk about Peanut she would change the subject or just ignore me. I was missing my boy; I would often dream about him. On Friday evening I drove my wife to the airport, she was leaving for UK. I was not happy I was going to be home alone.

Me: Promise you would come back within a week.

Omuhle: I'm not promising but I'd try and fast track everything.

Me: Mhmm, I'm going to miss you.

Omuhle: I'll be back before you know it.

Me: I'll be counting.

We shared a kiss.

It was time for her to board.

Me: Don't overwork yourself.

Omuhle: I won't; please don't miss me too much.

I kissed her one more time then she disappeared. I drove home with a heavy heart, I was going to miss my Muhle. I called Zuks asking if I should come over for dinner, I was not in the mood for cooking.

Zuks: I should be the one coming to your house for dinner, I'm a

bachelor.

Me: My wife is not around so me and you are in the same whatsapp group.

Zuks: Hahaahaa, in that case you can come over; we will go out for dinner then hit the club.

Me: Alright, let me shower first.

Zuks: Cool.

I got home and went straight upstairs to freshen up. When I was done I took my car keys and walked downstairs. There on the kitchen counter there was an envelope addressed to me. I opened it; it was a letter from my wife.

" Hey babe. Probably now you are on your way out for dinner with Zuks or to your parents house because you don't want to cook. Relax, there's home cooked meals in the fridge. They will last you until I come back. See you soon, love you lots. "

I laughed, my wife knew me very well. I sent her a whatsapp saying thank you for being so considerate. She was going to see it when she lands. I opened the fridge, I saw those hundred containers with home cooked meals. I called Zuks.

Zuks: Yes boy.

Me: My wife had prepared home cooked meals for me so there's no need to go out.

Zuks: Great, I'm on my way.

Me: Wait, are we still....

He had already hung up on me.

Omuhle

UK was freezing cold, I didn't like it one bit. Joshua's mom

introduced me to a guy named Ben, he was her PA. She told me he's doing a great job therefore I should appoint him as an interim manager until she gets better. I met with the staff and also the auditors. The business was doing very well, Joshua's mom was doing a great job. The whole week I was there my husband was video calling me everyday. I'm not going to lie, I was also missing him. It was a day before I returned to SA; Xolisa called and had a conference call with my husband and I.

Xolisa: Guys, I'm bringing bad news.

Me: What is it now??

Xolisa: Your family don't want anything to do with your mother. She burned bridges when she left home and never contacted anyone.

Wandile: Do they know she's dead??

Xolisa: Yep. And they are not interested to even know where she's buried.

Wandile: Yho. And where is she buried??

Xolisa: She was buried in New York by Mr Sinivasan.

Me: What?? How??

Xolisa: I finally found out the link between them.

Me: Okay.

I was scared, what if they had an affair. This case was getting complicated by day.

Xolisa: Ummm, I'm on my way to SA so we will talk when I get there.

Me: Xolisa come on, tell us.

Xolisa: I can't say everything on the phone. That's too dangerous.

Wandile: Alright, we understand. When are you landing??

Xolisa: In few hours.

Me: I'm still in UK, only leaving for SA tomorrow.

Xolisa: It's okay,I'll wait for you.

Me: Before you go; uhmm, how's my mom's family?? What kind of people are they??

Xolisa: I didn't meet them; I was advised not to approach them.

Me: Oh, by who??

Xolisa: When I got to Togo,I asked around for the Weseka family; the people who were helping me advised me not to visit the family.

Wandile: But why??

Xolisa: Because they are still angry at Omuhle's mom for leaving home. I spoke to the pastor, community leader and police they all said the same thing.

Me: Wow, okay thanks Xolisa.

The following day I left for SA.The plane I took to SA was moving really slow for me. I felt like pushing it; I couldn't wait to get home and hear the news about my mom and adoptive parents. Wandile fetched me from the airport then we drove to a secret location that was identified by Xolisa. When we arrived at this dodgy bar, he was already waiting for us.

Xolisa: I'm sorry for bringing you here but we need to be careful.

Me: No problem.

We sat down and ordered drinks.

Wandile: What did you find??

Xolisa: I found out that your mom was buried by your adoptive parents.

Me: So you think that's how they got me??

Xolisa: I think so.

Wandile: And the link?

Xolisa: Your dad Omuhle; Mr Sinivasan, was into politics.

Me: I know that.

Xolisa: He was selected to be a candidate for the deputy president of the country.

Me: That's interesting.

Xolisa: But before any announcement was made about the candidates, your dad pulled out.

Me: Why??

Xolisa: He was being investigated for raping your biological mother.

Me: That's insane!! My dad would never do something like that.

Wandile: I've known Mr Sinivasan since I was young, this is nonsense.

Xolisa: A case was opened guys.

Me: This is bulls***!! My dad is not a rapist.

Tears were now threatening to come out.

Xolisa: I'm sorry.

Wandile: When did this happen and where??

Xolisa: It all happened in New York.

Wandile: But, how did they meet??

Xolisa: Diana Wesley was a prostitute and an escort; part of her job was to entertain business people and politicians. She would accompany them on their trips, so I guess that's how she met Mr Sinivasan.

Me: No, I don't believe it.

I got up.

Me: Please excuse me. I rushed to the bathrooms. Inside the bathroom I locked myself and cried . Was the truth worth ruining my parents good memory?? Because that's what was happening now. I heard someone knocking on the door.

Wandile: Babe?? Are you alright in there??

Me: Uhm, I'm okay; I'll be out in a sec.

Wandile: Okay.

I washed my face then walked out. I found Wandile waiting outside the door. He didn't say anything, he just hugged me.

Wandile: I'm sorry.

Me: My dad is not a rapist Wandile.

Wandile: I know love.

He wiped my tears.

Wandile: Let's go back to the table, Xolisa has to be somewhere.

Me: No, let's go home, I don't want to listen to him anymore.

He cupped my face and brushed my chin.

Wandile: It's almost over love, we are very close to the truth.

Me: But baby....

Wandile: Shhh. We said we wanted to know the truth so let's continue.

I nodded. He pecked my lips then we walked back to the table.

Wandile pulled out the chair for me.

Me: I'm sorry for running away.

Xolisa: No problem.

Wandile: What else did you find??

Xolisa: Your mother withdrew the charges a week later but it was too late, your dad's career was ruined.

Wandile: But why adopt Omuhle if they were enemies??

Xolisa: That's what I'm trying to find out.

Me: And the gang rape, when did it happened??

Xolisa: A month later.

Me: And where was my dad??

Xolisa: In Britain.

Me: And that's where I was born?

Xolisa: Yep.

My mind was working overtime,I didn't know what to think anymore.This whole thing was confusing.

Chapter 60

Omuhle

I woke up with a terrible headache. I turned to Wandile's side with an attempt to put my arm on him, his side was empty.I took my phone and checked the time,it was 08:20am. I was late for work and my husband didn't even wake me up. I rushed downstairs to look for him, the house was empty. I returned to our bedroom; I was going to take a five minute shower then rushed to work. I took out the clothes I was going to wear and put them on the bed. I noticed a note on Wandile's beside table. It read:

" Morning baby. I hope you slept well. I didn't woke you on purpose,you need to rest baby. Stay at home,put your feet up and rest, I'll see you during lunch. Don't even think of cheating and work from home because I will know. Breakfast is ready for you. Love you. Hubby."

I smiled like an idiot, Wandile was amazing. I took my phone and

called him, he picked up on first ring.

Wandile: I was getting worried thinking you've died in your sleep.
He laughed.

Me: I guess I was tired.

Wandile: How are you feeling now??

Me: Ummm, still tired and hungry.

Wandile: Then go eat the breakfast I prepared for you.

Me: Thank you love.

Wandile: You welcome, I'll see you during lunch.

Me: Alright, see you later then.

I spent my half day watching tv and eating, actually I was bored. There was nothing interesting playing on tv. I called Lee but she sent me a text saying she was in class. I called my two friends in Mozambique, Leo and Carlos. Luckily they were together.

Carlos: Hey stranger. You are very distance now that you are married.

Me: I'm sorry guys, I promise to change.

Leo: Sorry we couldn't make it to your baby's funeral.

Me: It's okay guys. I miss you though.

Carlos: We miss you too, maybe you and your husband can come this side.

Me: I'll speak to him and hear what he thinks.

Carlos: How's the business??

Me: It's really doing well.

Carlos: That's great to hear.

Me: Are you guys alright that side??

Leo: We good, I'm just tired; I need a holiday.

Me: Come to SA we will make sure you rest.

We all laughed.

We continued chatting until Wandile arrived. I said goodbye to my friends.

Wandile: Hey, did you rest??

He kissed my forehead.

Me: Mhmm. How are things in the office??

Wandile: Everything is going well. I'm starving.

I prepared lunch for the both of us then we ate over a light conversation.

Wandile: My parents have invited us to a family gathering this weekend.

Me: Oh, what's happening??

Wandile: Nothing serious, just a thanksgiving dinner.

Me: Oh.

After lunch Wandile went back to work leaving me bored. I decided to nap. The Friday of the thanksgiving dinner we went to my in laws house to prepare for the dinner the following day. There was a lot of peeling, decorating and cooking. The PE family was also there, they've arrived in the morning. We went home very late, I was tired. It was light out the moment my head hits the pillow. We woke up early on Saturday and left for the Mathe's house. I was not looking forward to this event, but hey they were my in laws.

Sis Thembi was busy writing a list of the people who are going to speak. I told Wandile I don't want to speak so I'm not writing my name on that list. She nodded without asking any questions. I was outside setting the table when almost all the Mathe

females walked to where I was.

Mrs Mathe: Omuhle, what is it that hear about you not being on the list.

Me: I don't have anything to say ma.

Gogo: Don't you have anything to be thankful for??

Me: I do have, but I just don't want to talk.

Gogo: That's madness, everyone is going to say something.

Me: Well, not me.

I went inside the house to fetch more plates. I didn't want to be on that list because I didn't have anything to be grateful for. Ever since I took the Mathe surname, everything went down South for me. It was now time for everyone to settle down. Everyone stood up gave thanks except for me and Wandile . Everyone was giving us the ugly eye, I couldn't care less. After the whole speeches we finally started eating. The conversation was flowing on the table, we were laughing just having a great time.

Gogo: Wandile mzikulu (grandchild) when are you guys trying for another baby??

What?? The nerves of this woman!!

Everyone went silent and looked at us.

Wandile looked at me not knowing what to say.

Wandile: Ummm... eish gogo.

Me: We not in a hurry. We will try for another baby when we good and ready.

Bongiwe: But you guys are not getting younger.

Me: Honey I'm not even twenty five so the time is still on our side.

Gogo: It is not about you Omuhle, we want a grandchild, I'm sure

Wandile want a child as well. Right Wandile??

Wandile kept quiet.

Me: We not going to do things just because other people are putting pressure on us, Wandile and I plan. We don't just do things.

Bongiwe: Nonsense.

At this stage everyone started talking at the same time attacking me. I decided not to entertain them, I ate my food while playing games on my phone. And my dear husband was quite as a mouse.

Mr Mathe: Enough!!! Leave Wandile and Omuhle's marriage alone.

Mrs Mathe: But

Mr Mathe: I said enough.

They kept quiet but I was still getting the looks. In the evening I told Wandile we should leave.

Wandile: I thought we were spending the night.

Me: That was then, now I want to go home.

Wandile: But baby everyone is spending the night, it will be weird if we leave.

Me: I can't sleep here Wandile, not the way they treated me.

Wandile: I'm sorry about that but...

Me: You can stay.

Wandile: Come on Omuhle.

I took my bag and my phone and walked to where everyone was seated to say goodbye.

Wandile: Baby please.

Me: No Wandile. I'm not spending the night here, so they can

send snakes to my room while we sleeping.

Wandile: Wow Omuhle.

Me: It's the truth.

I said bye to the family then I walked to the car. Wandile followed, he opened the door for me I got in; he went to his side. Got in then we drove home in silence.

At home I took a quick shower then went to sleep. Wandile was downstairs on the phone. He came up thirty minutes later.

Wandile: Baby my family is not happy about us leaving.

Me: Wandile, you expect me to stay there while your family ridicule me??

Wandile: Ignore them Omuhle.

Me: I can't Wandile. They are getting involved in our business.

Wandile: They just want a grandchild baby.

I put my phone away and got inside the sheets.

Wandile: They are not that bad.

Me: They ganged up on me in front of you and you didn't say anything.

Wandile: What you want me to say??

Me: Fight for me Wandile, I'm your wife!! Is that too much to ask??!!

Wandile: There's no need to shout I'm right here.

Me: Do you know how many times I protected you from my family?? Where I stood by you and covered your back?? And here you are, you can't even stand up for me just once.

Wandile: You didn't need me to intervene, you had everything under control.

Me: Wow.

I covered myself and slept.

In the morning I woke up around 07:00am and prepared for church. Wandile woke up thirty minutes later. When he saw his clothes on the bed he frowned.

Wandile: Are we going to church??

Me: It's a Sunday baby.

Wandile: I know. I just thought we would go have breakfast with my family.

Me: We will go after the service.

I went to the kitchen to make breakfast. While busy I felt someone wrapping their hands around my waist.

Wandile: Are you still angry about last night??

Me: I'm not angry.

Wandile: Okay then. I've been thinking.

I turned to face him.

Wandile: I think we should try for a baby again.

I froze.

Wandile: I mean, we've healed from Peanut's wound; I think it's time we move on now.

Me: I'm not doing that Wandile.

Wandile: Why not??

Me: Gosh!! Peanut's body is not even rotten and here you are demanding another baby.

Wandile: I'm not demanding, it's just a suggestion.

Me: Well, I'm not ready.

I removed his arms around me and went to set the table.

After breakfast we left for church. After the service we went to his parents house. The looks I got when I got there could have

killed me if they were knives or bullets. Wandile never left my side, I don't know why; maybe he was protecting me from his family. Around 15:00pm Wandile pulled me aside.

Me: What's wrong??

Wandile: I just miss my wife.

I looked at him frowning.

Wandile: What??

Me: But I'm here.

Wandile: Yha, you busy chatting and laughing with other people and Cebo; you are ignoring me.

Me: I'm sorry.

I pecked his lips. He wrapped his arms around me and I could feel his member poking my stomach.

Wandile: We've missed you.

Me: People are looking, let's go sit down.

Wandile: Let's get out of here.

Me: Hayibo Wandile.

Wandile: Baby you starving me.

Just then his phone rang. He groaned in frustration. He spoke for few minutes then hung up.

Wandile: It's Xolisa, we have to go.

Me: Where is he??

Wandile: At that dodgy bar.

We left without saying goodbye. When we got to the bar Xolisa didn't waste time.

Xolisa: I found some interesting info. Your mother was paid by certain politicians to accuse your dad of rape. She applied for a job to be your dad's PA, that's how they met.

Me: Okay.

Xolisa: Then she was promised a luxurious apartment in New York, a car and 2 million dollars.

Wandile: Just to cry rape??

Xolisa: Yep.

Wandile: She agreed but didn't go through with it. She told your dad about it. Then few days later she was having dinner with your dad, they had few glasses of wine then they woke up the following day in bed naked in some hotel.

Me: What??

Xolisa: The doctor confirmed that they had intercourse. That's when these politician pushed your mom into pressing charges.

Me: This is disturbing.

Xolisa: A date drug was found in your mom's blood but nothing on your dad. So she got angry and pressed the charges.

Wandile: Geez.

Xolisa: I'm not sure what happened but she withdrew them a week later.

Me: Then she was gang raped later.

Xolisa: Yep. And I think it's linked with the case.

Me: Then how did she end up with my dad in Britain??

Xolisa: Someone wanted to kill your dad that's why he went to Britain.

Me: Was it political??

Xolisa: I'm not sure. I found a lady by the name of Farah Houston, she was Diana's best friend. I tried to get her talk but she refuses.

He showed us her picture.

Me: Please keep trying, we really need to close this case.

Xolisa: I've never worked on an interesting case as this one.

We said our goodbyes and went our separate ways. That night I couldn't sleep, I was thinking about this Farah lady. While Wandile was sleeping, I took my phone and searched for her on social media. I found her on Facebook. I immediately sent her an inbox.

" Hi Farah. I'm Omuhle Sinivasan, Diana's daughter. Can we talk?? I have a few questions for you."

My hand were shaking. Ting, the message came through; it was her response

Chapter 61

Omuhle

" I don't know anyone by that name, sorry." That's the response I got from Farah. I sent another message: " Diana Wesley or Dina Weseka. Please, I really need to know about her. I heard you were her friend."

I sent it and waited. She responded immediately. " You got a wrong person. I was never friends with anyone with that name." Straight after that message she blocked me. I threw my phone away and got under sheets. I felt tears burning my eyes; I was really close on knowing the truth about my mother. I cried myself to sleep that night. The way I was so upset I even dreamt about my family and I was fighting with them. The following day I woke up alone, Wandile was not next to me. I prepared our clothes for work then I went to shower. After the shower I found Wandile in

the kitchen making breakfast. He was in his robe.

Me: Morning

Wandile: Hey love.

He left what he was doing and came to give me a hug.

Wandile: Your eyes are red and puffy.

Me: I'm feeling fluish.

Wandile: I'll get you something from the pharmacy.

Me: Thanks

Wandile: Now sit, breakfast is ready.

Me: Thank you baby.

We ate in silence. My mind was on Farah; why did she deny knowing my mother?? Maybe someone threatened her that's why she blocked me.

Wandile: Down to earth baby.

Me: Sorry what??

Wandile: I've been talking to you in the past sixty second but you just staring on your food and not responding.

Me: Maybe I should go to Togo.

Wandile: What??

Me: Maybe if they see me they will like me and accept me in their family.

Wandile: They are angry baby, they don't want anything to do with your mom.

Me: But maybe if they meet me they will forget about what Dina did.

Wandile: Baby let Xolisa do his job.

Me: Baby I have to do something.

Wandile: Baby you are playing with fire. They disowned your

mother, what makes you think they will accept you?

Me: They will accept me.

Wandile: A child of rape??

I froze.....I put the fork and knife down and got off the chair slowly.

Wandile: Baby I...

He tried to touch me.

Me: Don't.

Wandile: I'm sorry Muhle, I didn't mean it that way.

I made my way to the bedroom. I got dressed then sat in front of a mirror to do my makeup. Was that what Wandile saw in me now, a rape product?? I blinked for few minutes trying to stop the tears from coming out. I was tired of crying; everything was just draining me emotionally, I was exhausted. It was time to pick up the pieces and move on. Wandile walked in and stood behind me. Our eyes locked on the mirror.

Wandile: I'm sorry.

Me: Don't be.

Wandile: Babe, that came out wrong; I'm really sorry.

Me: I am a product of rape, so.....don't feel bad.

Wandile: It doesn't matter what you are, to me you the queen if my heart.

Me: Let's finish up or we will be late for work.

Wandile: First please forgive me.

Me: I forgive you.

Wandile: You don't mean it.

Me: I do.

I got up and pecked his lips.

At work I called my creative team; there were 12 of them.

Me: I want us to discuss something. What's the most irritating thing about government hospitals or clinics??

Guy 1: Long queues

Lady1: Slow pace of work.

Guy 2: Wrong prescriptions.

Guy 3: Not enough space for all the patients.

Me: That's good. Now I want us to come up with the solution to all those problems, especially the top three.

Guy3: Okay. We are already working with the hospitals.

Me: I know, but I want us to improve the system.

Lady1: You want us to come up with the better solution??

Me: Correct. Let's change everything, I want to give the health department a facelift.

Everyone laughed.

Guy2: Give us this week, we will get back to you on Friday.

Me: Thank you guys. I'm here if you need my input.

In the afternoon Wandile came to my office.

Wandile: Xolisa is taking a break from the case.

Me: Oh, why??

Wandile: His father lost a battle with cancer.

Me: That's so sad.

Wandile: Yeah. Oh and he also mentioned that your father went to hide in Britain because a certain gangleader wanted to kill him.

Me: A gangleader??

Wandile: Yep.

Me: Love, are you sure your dad doesn't know anything about

this??

Wandile: He claims he doesn't know.

Me: And yet they were friends.

Wandile: You want me to confront him again??

Me: No, Xolisa said we mustn't tell anyone.

Wandile: Alright.

A month later.....things were still the same. None wanted to talk about my mother. Wandile and I were constantly arguing about the baby issue. His family was putting pressure on him. I was packing my bags leaving for Cape Town for business.

Wandile: There's really no need for you to go to Cape Town, your team can handle everything.

Me: Babe, we spoke about this.

Wandile: You are spending too much time working, what about me??

Me: Baby I take care of you, I'm not neglecting you.

Wandile: We are suppose to be trying for a baby and here you are leaving for Cape Town.

Me: It's only a week Wandile. And please drop this baby issue.

Wandile: Omuhle we can try again.

Me: No, I'm not ready.

Wandile: Peanut is gone, it's been months now.

Me: I'm not doing this with you.

Wandile: Wena baby you do things when you want to. You don't listen to me as your husband.

Me: Since when have I taken a decision without you??

Wandile: You've decided alone that we don't want a baby.

Me: I never said I don't want a baby Wandile; I'm just not ready.

I closed my suitcase then I put it on the floor.

Wandile: That's just an excuse.

Me: So, you guys want me carry a baby for a couple of months then later he/ she dies.

Wandile: What's going to kill him??

Me: What killed Peanut???

Wandile: Peanut was premature.

Me: Angizoze ngizalele umhlaba mina Wandile.

Wandile: Peanut was not strong enough, this time we will make sure your pregnancy is smooth.

Me: I need to go, I don't want to miss my flight.

We drove to the airport in silence. When it was time to board we shared a kiss and I left. In Cape Town all we did was work, we didn't even have time for sight seeing. I was communicating with Wandile everyday but he was still sulking, the phone calls were always short. One evening I called him and he was in a noisy place, when I asked about his location he told me he was in a club. I got worried a little, Wandile was not interested in clubs. We finished our work early in Cape Town and I decided not to tell my husband, I wanted to surprise him. I took the first flight out to Joburg. I landed in Joburg around 21:30pm and it was raining. I took a Uber home. When I got home I found the house empty. I called my husband, he didn't pick up. I took a shower and went to sleep. So much of a surprise. In the middle of the night I heard a noise coming from downstairs. I put on my gown and went to check. Before I could get on the stairs I saw Zuks making his way to our bedroom carrying my husband.

Me: What's wrong with him??

I asked panicking.

Zuks: He had too much to drink.

Chapter 62

Omuhle

Zuks put a limp Wandile on the bed.

Me: What happened?? Why he's so drunk??

Zuks: He got carried away.

Me: And the mud on his shoes and clothes??

Zuks: He fell, I tried to catch him but it was too late.

Me: Thank you for bringing him home.

Zuks: No problem. Let me fetch his car at the club, I'll bring it in the morning.

Me: Do you need help??

Zuks: No it's sorted. One of my friends will help me.

Me: Alright, thanks once again.

Zuks: You welcome.

I walked him out.

Zuks: Don't be hard on him, he's not over Peanut's passing.

Me: Oh??

Zuks: Yha. Goodnight, I'll see you in the morning.

Me: Goodnight.

I went back inside; I locked up then went upstairs to our room. Wandile was trying to sit up but he was failing. The carpet had mud and the sheets.

Me: What are you doing??

Wandile: Baby, is that you??

Me: Drinking Wandile, really??

He managed to sit up.

Wandile: Love co...come....come....

come give me a kiss.When did you get back??

He slurred his words.

Me: Look at the mess you created Wandile.Get up,I want to change the sheets.

I helped him off the bed and put him on the couch. After changing the sheets I removed his clothes,leaving only his briefs.I joined him in bed afterwards. He leaned forward for a kiss.

Me: No Wandile man.

I pushed him away.

Wandile: Come on baby, please.

Me: You smell like a brewery.

Wandile: I didn't drink a lot, just few shots; I promise.

Me: Alcohol Wandile??

Wandile: It ...it was just few drinks with friends.

Me: Get some sleep, it's work tomorrow.

Wandile: Hayibo!! Don't I get something??

Me: No. Go brush your teeth and get rid of that smell in your mouth.

Wandile: You are so mean.

He got off bed and stumbled making his way to the bathroom. He came back few minutes later, he was in his birthday suit.He joined me and tried to get on top of me.

Me: Baby no.

Wandile: Baby please,I've washed my mouth.

Me: I came back early to surprise you but wena bewu kuphi??

(where were you?On a drinking spree with your friends.

Wandile:I'm sorry love.

Me: It's fine, let's get some sleep; it's late.

Wandile

I woke up the following day with a killer headache and I was on my birthday suit. I was alone in bed though. I started freaking out because I didn't remember much about the previous night.How did I get home?? Why was I naked. I'm not sure whether I was dreaming or what but I think I saw my wife last night. On the bed,it looked like I was sleeping with someone.

Me: Oh Lord I pray it was my wife.

I sniffed the sheets, my wife's scent was all over them. I heard a noise downstairs. I put on my gown with an attempt to go check downstairs. I was praying that I didn't bring a random girl home. I sighed in relief when I saw my wife walking in with a tray of food.

Omuhle: What are you doing out of bed??

Me: I just....I wanted....uhmmm.....

I really didn't know what to say.

Omuhle: Breakfast for you sir.

She was already dressed for work.

Me: Thanks.

She put it on the bedside table.

Omuhle: How's the hangover??

Me: Not that bad.

She kissed my cheek.

Omuhle: Enjoy your breakfast.

Me: Aren't you joining me??

Omuhle: No, I'm running late, sorry.

Me: What time is it?? Don't leave me, I'm driving with you.

Omuhle: No you won't. You need to nurse that hangover. Oh and there's food for you that will last you the whole day.

Me: I'm not going to work??

Omuhle: Nope.

She took out clothes for me that I'll be wearing during the day and ironed them. I was surprised by her behavior; I expected her to scream at me but she didn't. When I was alone I called Zuks.

Zuks: Hey dude, how's the hangover??

Me: It's killing me. What happened last night?

Zuks: Dude!! You were drinking like a fish.

Me: Really?? Please tell me you brought me home.

Zuks: I did. When are you fetching your car??

Me: My car??

I was now confused.

Zuks: Just come fetch your car at my place after work.

Me: Madam had ordered me to stay at home today and nurse my hangover, I can fetch it now.

Zuks: Are you serious?? No lecture and silent treatment ?? Phela she looked really pissed last night.

Me: I even got breakfast in bed my guy.

Zuks: That's dangerous. Maybe she's up to something.

Me: Something like what??

Zuks: I don't know, I'm not married.

Me: Do you think maybe she's going to punish me later??

Zuks: Ummm, I don't know. Maybe she's just being nice.

Me: Maybe I should call her and apologize for getting drunk like that.

Zuks: Clean the house and prepare dinner. Oh and don't forget flowers.

Me: Dude you are freaking me out.

Zuks: Your wife is up to something, don't say I didn't tell you.

Me: Ummm, I have to go.

After speaking to Zuks I started writing down everything I'll need for dinner then took a nap. I was going to the shops later.

Omuhle

Everyone in the office was asking about Wandile, I told them he was working from home. While working Pearl walked into my office with flowers.

Pearl: Delivery for you Mrs Mathe.

Me: Oh, thanks Pearl.

I took them from her.

Pearl: And there's card.

I took the card and read it. Wandile was wishing me a beautiful and a productive day.

Pearl: And???

Me: And what??

Pearl: The card?? What does it say??

Me: Hayibo Pearl, it's private.

Pearl: Oh sorry ma'am. It's just that you and Mr Mathe are the power couple; everyone is looking up at you. You are young, successful and in love. What you have is what we call relationship goals.

Me: Thank you Pearl.

She walked out. I sent a text to Wandile saying thank you for the flowers. I attended Wandile's meetings for the whole day. I was even experiencing a little bit of headache. By the time I knocked off I was really exhausted; the only thing I wanted was nice bubble bath and my bed. When I walked into the house my husband was setting up the table.

Me: Hey love.

He came to me.

Wandile: How was your day??

He took my laptop bag, my handbag then led me to the couch.

Me: It was long and exhausting. Did you rest??

Wandile: Yes I did, thank you for forcing me to stay at home.

Me: It smells nice here, what are we having for dinner.

Wandile: Just wait and see.

He took off my shoes and gave me a foot massage.

Me: Mhmm, that feels nice.

Wandile: Everything alright in the office??

Me: Mhmm.

I closed my eyes.

Wandile: Baby don't sleep on me.

Me: I'm not sleeping, just resting.

He stopped.

Wandile: Come let's eat.

After dinner he offered to clean up while I was taking a shower. In the middle of the night I woke up with severe headache and I was also nauseous. I dragged myself to the bathroom careful not to wake Wandile.

Wandile

I was woken up by funny sounds coming from the bathroom. I checked my wife's side, she was not next to me. I went to investigate. I found her on her knees throwing up.

Me: Hey, what's going on??

She didn't respond she just groaned in pain. I brushed her back while I was holding her hair.

Me: Is it the food I cooked??

Omuhle: I don't know.

Me: Are you in any pain?

Omuhle: Just headache.

I helped her clean up then I carried her to bed.

Me: Wait here, let me get you some headache tablets.

I ran to our medicine cabinet and took out the pills. I went back to her; she was now sweating.

Omuhle: Please switch on the aircon.

I did as per her instructions.

After taking the pill she got up.

Me: Where you going??

Omuhle: I'm pressed, I need the bathroom.

She didn't even take two feet when she fell.

Me: Baby!!

I managed to catch her before she could hit the floor.

Me: Baby!!!

She was unconscious. I picked her up, grabbed my car keys and made my way to the garage. I put her inside the car and I drove to the hospital.

She woke up few minutes later and started throwing up again. I pulled on the side of the road.

Omuhle: I'm sorry for throwing up in your car.

Me: It doesn't matter.

She was weak. When she was done we got back to the road. When we got to the hospital she was out again, now I was freaking out. The doctors disappeared with her, leaving me going crazy in my pyjamas.

Omuhle

I woke up in a strange room, the lights were too bright.

Me: Babe?? Baby??

I called out for my husband but my voice was whispering. I looked around; I was at the hospital. My eyes fell into a figure standing next to the window with his back on me and the hands on his pockets.

Me: Babe??

I finally caught his attention. He turned around but it was not Wandile; it was a white guy I haven't seen before.

Guy: You are awake?? I was starting to think that you are being rude to your guest.

Me: Wandile....where is my husband??

Guy: Outside, don't worry I'll call him for you when I leave.

Me: Are you the doctor??

Guy: No I'm not.

He got closer to me.

Guy: I hate injustice. You are doing a great job by wanting to know what happened to your mother. She deserves justice.

Me: What are you talking about?? Who are you??

He touched my arm suddenly I started getting dizzy and my eyes were closing.

Guy: Sleep tight princess, get some rest and get well soon.

He kissed my forehead then I heard his footsteps fading away.

Chapter 63

Wandile

I was sitting on the chair next to Omuhle's bed. She was still out of it and I was not happy with that. The doctors were still waiting for the results from the lab; they did some test to find out what was the cause of her throwing up and passing out. I was crossing fingers hoping that she was pregnant. Twenty minutes later her doctor walked in.

Dr: Mr Mathe.

Me: Hey doc, any news?

Dr: Let's talk outside.

Me: Is everything alright??

My heart started beating fast, fear paralyzed me.

Dr: I'd prefer it if we talk in my office.

I got up with wobbling legs and followed him. I made a little prayer that Omuhle was okay, there was nothing threatening her life. When we got to his office he signaled for me to get in first.

He sat opposite me and remove his glasses.

Me: What's going on doctor?

Dr: I've got your wife's results.

I couldn't read his face, therefore I couldn't tell whether it was good news or bad news.

Me: Alright.

Dr: Ummm, your wife is very stressed and that's what led her to miscarry.

Me: She what??

Dr: I'm sorry Mr Mathe, she had a miscarriage.

Me: A miscarriage??

Dr: She was one week pregnant.

I sank on the chair.

Me: Oh god!!! How did it happen??

Dr: Your wife is under a lot of stress Mr Mathe.

I got up.

Me: When is it going to end??

I was pacing up and down.

Dr: Mrs Mathe need to take some time off and rest.

I nodded. I had a lump on my throat.

Dr: I know this is the second baby you are losing, I've arranged with our resident grief counselor to speak to you and your wife. Things like this can cause a damage to the family.

Me: Alright,uhmmm.....let me go back to her.Thank you doctor.

Dr: You guys are going to be fine, hang in there.

I nodded and walked out. When I got to Omuhle's ward she was awake.

Me: Hey.

Omuhle: Hi.I hope you were not here the whole night.

Me: How are you feeling??

Omuhle: I don't know,my body feels weird.

Me: Weird how.

I was brushing her hair.

Omuhle: I feel heavy. Maybe it's the medication they gave me.

Me: Alright. Do you need anything??

Omuhle: No. Did you speak to the doctor?? Why did I faint??

Me: You were pregnant.

I was whispering.

Omuhle: Pregnant??? How Wandile?? I'm on contraceptive.

Me: The doctor sa.....

Omuhle: Wait, you said I was pregnant. Wha....what happened to the pregnancy??

I took her into my arms and gave her a tight hug.

Me: We had a miscarriage, we were one week pregnant.

She removed my arms around her and pushed me away but I held her tight.

Me: I'm sorry baby.

She sobbed on my chest.

Me: We will be alright.

After few minutes she pulled away slowly and looked up at me.

Omuhle: So, what was the cause??

Me: Doctor says it's stress.

She nodded.

Me: And he suggest that we speak to someone.

Omuhle: Do you think it was my ancestors again??

I shrugged.

Me: From now on you need to take it easy.

She didn't say anything, she just stared on her hands. We sat in silence; I wished I could know what was going on in her mind.

She suddenly smiled.

Me: What are you thinking about??

She laughed.

Okay, now I was confused.

Omuhle: Baby your soldiers are really strong; it is the second time now they go over contraceptives.

We both laughed.

Me: I'm a Mathe baby.

We laughed again. Although I was hurt to lose another baby but it was comforting to see my wife smile.

Omuhle: Who was that white guy that was here earlier??

Me: It was the doctor.

Omuhle: No, the other guy. I woke up earlier and he was here; I even asked him to call you.

Me: I didn't see any other white guy here besides the doctor.

Omuhle: Oh, maybe I was dreaming.

Me: Maybe.

Omuhle

The following day I went home. I'm not going to lie, losing another baby broke my heart but I didn't wanna break down in front of Wandile. He was trying to be strong but I could see disappointment and hurt in his eyes. I mean, he wanted this baby more than me. When I got home all I wanted was to cry on man's shoulder; but I couldn't.

Me: Babe, I'm going to take a nap.

Wandile: You alright??

I nodded.

Me: Where is my phone??

Wandile: In the bedroom.

We followed each other upstairs.

Wandile: You will tell me if you in pain, right??

Me: Yha.

Wandile: I'm not going to work today,I'll stay here with you.

Me: I'm fine.

Wandile: No you not. You just lost a baby.

Me: How did I miscarry?? I mean I didn't even bleed. It was just headache and I was vomiting.

Wandile: I don't know baby. But what I know is that we will be okay.

His hands were on my shoulders.

Me: I'm sorry.

Wandile: About what??

Me: I know how much you wanted this baby.

Wandile: God decided it was not the right for us to be parents...so....

He shrugged.

Me: Let's take a nap together.

Wandile: You sure?? I snore if I sleep during the day.

Me: It's fine.

Wandile: First, don't you want something to eat??

Me: No.

We took a nap together.

I woke up later feeling better; my husband was still snoring. It was after 14:00pm in the afternoon. I went to make something to eat then watch a little bit of tv. I called Lee.

Lee: Babe, I'm worried about you. Why are you so distant these days.

Me: Can we meet later today??

Lee: I'm free now, can I come to your office??

Me: I'm not at work, rather come to my house.

Lee: I'm on my way.

Me: Alright, will see you then.

Twenty minutes later Lee was parking her car in front of my house. I stood at the door waiting for her.

Lee: I hope you are hungry I brought food.

Me: I have food in my house Lee.

Lee: I know but when I spoke to you earlier, you sounded down so I went to Woolies and got all your favorites.

She walked up to me with takeaway bags in her hand.

Me: Thank you friend.

I helped her with the bags then we walked inside.

Lee: I missed you.

Me: I miss you too.

She was busy scratching her forehead with her left hand.

Me: I feel like I haven't seen you in a while.

Lee: I know.

She waved her left hand.

Lee: And thank you for the goodies.

I started digging in the takeaway bags. She was suddenly quite.

Me: You okay??

Lee: Mhmm. So....why aren't you at work??

Me: I just got home from the hospital.

Lee: What why??

Me: I fainted.....oh my word friend!!! What's that on your finger??

Yep...it was a beautiful diamond engagement ring .

Lee: Oh this...James proposed last night.

Me: What?? Oh my word, congrats babe.

We shared a hug.

Me: Tell me everything.

Lee: No, you tell me about last night; you said you fainted.

Me: Listen, I could do with good news right now. So you go first.

Lee: Okay, so last night James rocked up at my place.....

She narrated the whole story of how James proposed at her lounge. By the time she finished, we had tears running down our faces but it was tears of joy. We dished up and ate while watching tv. Wandile woke up later, ate then left for the gym.

I received a text:

" I can't wait to get to know you but I'm a very patient person I will wait for you. Ready when you are my princess."

I froze, my heart beating fast.Who was this?? Could it be the guy from the hospital or someone else?

Lee: Muhle you okay??

Me: Ummm, yes, yes I'm fine.

Lee: You look like you've just seen a ghost.

Me: Pearl just send me a reminder about an important meeting tomorrow.

Just then I heard a sound of a car driving off. That couldn't have been Wandile, he left a while ago going to the gym. Maybe someone was stealing Lee's car. I got up and rushed outside. I saw a car I didn't recognized driving away and Lee's car was still parked outside.

Chapter 64

Wandile

Zuks was on the treadmill and I was picking up weights.

Me: Boy I hope you don't go pass McDonald after this.

Zuks: I'm a bachelor, no one cooks for me.

Me: Just because you are single doesn't mean you should eat unhealthy food.

He paused the machine and looked at me.

Zuks: Look who is talking. Before Muhle came to the picture you were living on takeaways.

Me: Healthy ones though.

He laughed.

Zuks: There's nothing healthy about takeaways.

We enjoyed our session teasing each other. My phone rang next to me, it was my wife.

Me: It's time for me to go home, the CEO is calling.

Zuks: Go be with madam, I'll be here checking out some talent.

He was looking at some group of girls who were not far from us. I answered my phone.

Me: Baby.

Omuhle: Hey, when are you coming back??

Me: I'm on my way. What's wrong??

Omuhle: Nothing, I'll see you soon then.

Me: Oh I see, you missed me.

Omuhle: Something like that.

Me: I'll be home in few minutes.

Omuhle: Alright.

She hung up. I'm not sure whether it was my mind playing games but Omuhle sounded weird on the phone. Maybe I was being

over protective; my wife had been through a lot.

When I got home my wife had locked herself in our bedroom.

Me: Why did you lock the door??

Omuhle: Someone was here.

Me: Someone?? Who??

Omuhle: I don't know, I just received this text.

She gave me her phone.

Omuhle: Straight after that text I heard a car driving off.

Me: Geez baby, why didn't you tell me??

Omuhle: I don't think they want to harm me though.

Me: What do you mean??

Omuhle: They are not threatening me.

Me: Who do you suspect in this?

She shrugged her shoulders and went back to bed.

Me: Let me call Xolisa, I want him to track this number.

I called Xolisa and spoke to him; he promised to get back to us in the morning. I took a shower and joined my wife in bed.

Omuhle: Aren't you eating dinner??

I was not hungry but I didn't wanna disappoint her, she took pride in her cooking. I went to the kitchen to fetch my food. She already dished up for me and placed them in the food warmer.

I went back to the bedroom with my plate

Omuhle: That guy from the hospital.....

Me: What about him??

Omuhle: He knows about my mother.

Me: Why you saying that??

Omuhle: He said I must continue investigating because he hate injustice.

Me: And you telling me this now??

Omuhle: I'm sorry, I thought I was dreaming but after that text.....It could be him. Maybe he knows something about my mother.

I put my plate on the bedside table.

Me: Listen baby, this thing is getting dangerous. I think we should just quit while we still can.

Omuhle: Hayibo Wandile, I still want to know about my mother and her family.

Me: Look, you know she's from Togo and her family doesn't want anything to do with her or you. As for your father; we will never know because of the rape. And that's it. This information is enough for you to have closure and move on.

Omuhle: And what about the ancestors??

Me: I'm sure the prophet can do a ceremony to appease the ancestors.

Omuhle: Wow.

She covered herself with blankets and slept. I knew she was mad at me. I sent a text to Xolisa telling him about the white guy who visited my wife at the hospital. He suggested I get a bodyguard for her.

In the morning I woke up alone, my wife was not next to me. The great aroma that filled the house gave the hint that she was in the kitchen preparing breakfast. I cleaned myself, got dressed then went downstairs.

Me: Morning baby.

I kissed her forehead, she was still in her gown.

Omuhle: Hi.

Okay, she was still mad at me for what I said.

Me: Aren't you going to work??

Omuhle: I am. Sit, breakfast is ready.

I grabbed her hands.

Me: Baby, look at me please.

She looked at me with nothing but cold eyes.

Me: I said what I said last night because I want you to be safe.

She nodded.

Me: Xolisa did say we dealing with dangerous people; if they find out that we are about to expose them they won't hesitate to kill.

Omuhle: It's fine I understand.

Me: I love you and I don't want to lose you.

Omuhle: You won't.

We ate breakfast in silence then drove to work together. Xolisa called saying the number that sent the message is from New York and the message was sent from there not in SA.

Unfortunately he couldn't find out who it belonged to. He was on his way to the hospital to get their CCTV footage.

Omuhle

Wandile got me a bodyguard because he was scared something will happen to me. The CCTV footage from the hospital went missing, nobody knew what happened to it. Two weeks later I told Xolisa to stop investigating because I was tired of fighting with Wandile about the case. I was from the shops with Lee, she was preparing for her wedding. I found Wandile with a lady in our house.

Me: Hello.

Wandile: Hey baby.

Lady: Hi.

I thought Wandile was at work, clearly I was wrong.

Wandile: Babe, meet my cousin Lindi. She's been living in UK for the passed four years.

Lindi: It's five actually.

Me: Nice to meet you Lindi.

I went to my room upstairs. I sat on the bed and took off my shoes. I didn't like this Lindi girl; she was not beautiful and she was not a threat to me but I just didn't like her. Wandile walked in.

Wandile: How was your shopping??

Me: We didn't get half the things we wanted, we will try again tomorrow.

Wandile: I feel sorry for James, planning a wedding is stressful.

Me: How would you know, you never planned yours.

I got up and walked to my closet looking for something comfortable that I can wear.

Wandile: Uhm, I helped family members plan their wedding.

Me: Ohh.

Wandile: Is everything alright??

Me: I'm okay just tired a little.

Wandile: Let me run you a bath and I'll cook.

Me: Thanks babe.

Wandile ran me a bath then went to start on the dinner. I soaked myself in the bubble bath, just enjoying myself. Wandile walked in.

Wandile: I should have joined you if I knew you were going to stay this long.

Me: I'll be out in few seconds.

I put on my pyjamas and my gown then went downstairs. This Lindi girl was still around. I checked the time, it was almost 19:30pm. When was she planning to leave?

Me: You joining us for dinner??

I asked not even looking at her. I was helping Wandile set up the table.

Lindi: Wandile invited me.

I looked at Wandile; I gave him the what the f*** look.

Wandile: I hope you don't mind.

He gave me the apologetic look.

Me: It's fine.

We sat down, Wandile prayed then we ate.

Lindi: This food is great, you are good in the kitchen Wandile.

Wandile: Thanks,I try.

Lindi: Oh please don't be modest.

She laughed.

Me: So Lindi, what brings you to Joburg??

Lindi: I'm looking for a job.

Me: Oh. And UK??

Lindi: My contract expired so I decided to come home.

Me: What's your profession??

Lindi: I'm an engineer.

Me: That's great. We need lots of those in this country especially in the rural areas.

Lindi: Thanks.

I could see she didn't like what I said. After dinner she offered to wash the dishes and I didn't stop her. I cuddled with my husband on the couch while she was in the kitchen cleaning.Wandile had

his hand inside my pyjamas playing with my nipples.

Wandile: Baby??

Me: Mhmm??

Wandile: I spoke to Xolisa, he tells me you you ordered him to stop investigating.

Me: I did.

Wandile: Why did you do that??

Me: Isn't what you wanted??

Wandile: Baby all I want is for you to be safe.

Me: I'll be safe now since there's no more investigating.

Wandile: That's good. From now on it's just me and you.

His hand went down to my stomach then to my thighs.

Wandile: Warm and smooth, just like how I love them.

He kissed my neck.

Me: Baby we have a guest.

I whispered.

Wandile: So?

Just then Lindi cleared her throat.

Lindi: Sorry to interrupt, I should be on my way now.

Me: Alright, thank you for visiting us.

Lindi: Thank you for dinner. Goodnight.

Wandile: It was nice seeing you Lindi, don't be a stranger please. And please drive safe.

Wandile walked her out. He came back few minutes later and we went to sleep.

The following day I was on the phone with a client when Wandile walked in. He waited for me until I finish my call.

Me: Hey babe.

Wandile: Love. How's it going??

Me: Everything is good.

He came to me and sat on top of me straddling me, we started kissing.

Wandile: Babe.

Me: Mhmm.

Wandile: I need a favor.

Me: Okay.

He rubbed my lips with his thumb.

Wandile: My cousin Lindi got promised a job around Joburg.

Now she needs a place to stay, can we host her??

Me: What??

Wandile: Just for a month then she will go.

Me: Baby we are newly weds, we need our privacy.

Wandile: If she gets the job, she will leave the house at 06:00am and come back at 19:00pm, therefore we will have the house to ourselves.

Me: Hayi Wandile.

I pushed him away gentle; I got up and went to stand next to the window.

Wandile: Please baby. She's family not a stranger.

Me: I know that, it's just that there's so much happening in our marriage right now.

Wandile: She will be out of our hair in a month.

Me: I don't know baby, can I think about it??

Wandile: Sure but please don't take too long.

Me: Alright.

He kissed my forehead and left my office. I'm not going to lie, I

didn't want this girl at my house. During lunch I went to visit my baby's resting place. I was missing him so much. I told my bodyguard I was going to the bathroom, I didn't want to be disturbed while spending time with my baby. It was a private moment.

When I arrived at the gravesite, I cleaned his grave then sat down and talked to him.

Me: I know it's just the body that is here, your soul is somewhere. I miss you so much boy; I can't sleep and work properly because you invade my mind daily. I'd do anything to have you back in my arms again. It is difficult to move on without you. Your dad wants another baby. But how do I do that when you are the only one I want.

I sat there for an hour sobbing and crying my heart out to God. I was praying for a miracle to have my baby back.

Me: Lord I know I'm praying for the impossible but please, bring my baby back to me. I'd do anything or give up everything to have him back.

I heard clicking sound as if someone was taking a picture then soon after that it was followed by rattling branches of the trees that were close by. I looked around and saw the branches moves. I ran to my car and drove away at a high speed. When I got to MST offices I went to Wandile's office. Wandile was screaming at my bodyguard.

Wandile: Don't just stand here go find her!!!

Me: I'm here, there's no need to shout.

He rushed to me.

Wandile: Baby, are you alright?? Where have you been?? I was

about to call the insurance company to track your car.

Me: I needed fresh air so I drove to Peanut's grave.

He gave me a tight hug.

Wandile: Are you alright though?? you look like you've seen a ghost.

Me:I think I did.

He looked at me frowning.

Wandile: Peanut's ghost??

Me: No. Someone followed me there and took pictures of me.

Wandile: You see why I hired a bodyguard for you?? But you decided to run away from you.

Me: I'm sorry.What do we do now??

Wandile: I don't know. I'll have to speak to a friend of mine who is a police.

I nodded.

Wandile: Don't disappear again, please baby.

Me: I won't.

During dinner that night Wandile brought up the topic about his cousin staying with us.

Wandile: Did you get a chance to think about the favor I asked you??

Me: Why can't she stay with you parents?? I mean it's just the two of them,for sure they would love company.

He kept quiet.

Me: Baby, is not that I don't want your family around; we really need privacy.

Wandile: Its not like we are having sex like rabbits around the house, we haven't been intimate in weeks.

Me: I had a miscarriage two weeks ago Wandile.

He pushed his plates away and got up.

Me: Baby wait.

Wandile: I'm going to fetch Lindi from the hotel and drop her off at my parents house.

Me: I'm coming with you.

Wandile: You don't have to.

Me: I want to.

Wandile: Okay, let's go.

I could see he was irritated. We drove to the hotel in silence. We arrived at Premier Hotel in O.R Tambo; Wandile called her saying he was outside. She said he must come up. We took a lift to the second floor then walked to her room. When we got inside, she was ready to leave, all her bags were packed. She was shocked to see me there.

Lindi: I didn't know you were also coming.

Me: Well, I'm here.

Wandile: Lindi, unfortunately we can't host you at our house, therefore you will be staying with my parents.

Lindi: Your parents?? Are you kidding me right now??

Wandile: I'm sorry.

Lindi: Wow.

Me: It will be just temporary Lindi.

Lindi: It's fine. Wandile please help me with these bags.

Me: Are allowed to check out at this time??

Lindi: I checked out in the afternoon already, I just asked them to keep my bags for me.

Me: Oh.

We drove to the Mathe household. Wandile and Lindi were catching up and talking about old stuff. I was busy on my phone chatting with Lee.

Lindi: I can't believe you let go of your dreams and became a CEO.

Wandile: I'm an obedient child.

Lindi: You had a great company and living the best life, I can't believe you threw it away just like that.

Wandile: People grow and change.

Lindi: Remember how we used to party in Ibiza Spain every year or Dubai. We did it again last year but you were not around with your crew.

Wandile: I'm married man now, I can't be partying like that during festive season.

Lindi: Mhmm, what happened to Nadia?? I thought you guys were going to get married.

I looked at Wandile, he looked away.

Wandile: I broke up with her then got married to Omuhle.

Lindi: When did you start dating Omuhle??

Wandile: We didn't date, we just got married.

Lindi: What?? Was she your one night stand who happened to fall pregnant??

I turned around to give her an answer but Wandile covered my mouth.

Wandile: It was love at first sight; I knew she was the one I wanted to marry.

Lindi: Wow.

We arrived at the Mathe household. Wandile's parents were

surprised to see us there. Apparently they offered Lindi a place to stay but she turned them down saying she will move in with Wandile and I. They didn't have to say it out loud but I could see they were blaming me for Lindi not staying with us. They kept asking Wandile why did he say no to Lindi.

We left her there and drove home.

Me: I'm sorry, I didn't mean to cause trouble between you and your family.

Wandile: It's fine. She's going to be okay there.

The following day after work Wandile stayed behind saying he's still busy. I went home and prepared dinner. At 19:00pm, everything was ready, I was sitting in the lounge waiting for him; he was not home yet. I called him, it rang few times then he answered. There was a noise in the background, people laughing.

Wandile: Muhle.

Me: Hey. Are you still in the office?? When are you coming back??

Wandile: Oh flip, baby I'm sorry. I forgot to tell you. My parents had prepared dinner to welcome Lindi.

Me: Oh, okay.....uhmm enjoy then.

Wandile: You know what?? Why don't you join us. I hope you haven't cooked.

Me: I'd love too but I can't.

Wandile: Why??

Me: I have pots on the stove so.....yha.

Wandile: Oh okay. I'll see you later then.

Me: Later.

I hung up on him. I was not even invited to the dinner; I've

became an afterthought even to my husband.

Chapter 65

Omuhle

I called Lee to see if she will be interested in joining me for dinner but she couldn't; she was having dinner with James's parents. I had no choice but to eat alone. After dinner I took my laptop to my bedroom and started working; I didn't want to over think what Wandile and his family did. Around 23:00pm I decided to call it a night and rest; my husband was still not back yet. I decided not to call him, he was old enough and he knew what he was doing. Few minutes after I switched off the lights, he arrived. I pretended to be sleeping. He went to take a shower then joined me in bed. He touched me; I didn't move an inch.

Wandile: Baby??

He whispered on my ear. I ignored him.

Wandile: Muhle??

Me: Goodnight babe.

I turned and face the other way.

Wandile: Hayibo baby.

When he saw I was not entertaining him he switched off the lights and slept. In the morning I woke up and started working. The business I inherited from my sister was doing really well and I wanted to keep it that way. I worked for an hour then did my daily routine; shower, prepare our clothes then breakfast. My husband came down already dressed up for work. I didn't acknowledge his presence, I continued with what I was doing.

Wandile: Morning.

Me: Morning babe.

He walked to me and hugged me from behind and planted a kiss on my cheek.

Wandile: How are you??

Me: I'm okay and you??

I could see he was nervous.

Wandile: I'm good.

Me: Breakfast is ready, sit. Coffee??

Wandile: Yes please.

I removed his arms and went to make coffee. He sat at the table all quiet but he was following me with his eyes. I finished what I was doing then I joined him.

Me: Please pray for us.

I grabbed his hands then he prayed. After the prayer I started eating without even looking at him. I could feel his eyes on me but he was not saying anything. I wasn't going to confront him; he knew what he did was wrong and I was waiting for his apology. WhatsApp messages came through my phone; Lee had created a group, she added all her bridesmaids. It was few minutes after 07:00am but already there were hundreds messages. The girls were very excited about the wedding. I read the messages while eating; I was giggling in between. Wandile was eating slow, looking at me. I put my phone away and continued eating. The drive to work was quite; Wandile had decided to drive with me. When we got to MST parking lot Wandile grabbed my hand as I was getting out of the car.

Wandile: Babe??

I looked at him.

Wandile: Is everything alright??

Wow!! I couldn't believe the nerve of this guy. I laughed and looked away.

Wandile: What's wrong baby?? Please talk to me.

Me: Wow!! Really Wandile?? You asking me what is wrong??

Wandile: Yes, because you ignoring me. You hardly acknowledged me during breakfast, you were on your phone the whole time.

Me: I have a meeting to prepare for.

I yanked my hand from his and got out of the car.

Wandile: Baby?? Baby?? Wait.

He ran to my side and blocked my way.

Me: Wandile I'm running late.

Wandile: Did I do something wrong??

I felt like hitting him with the laptop bag that was in my hand.

Me: No you didn't, now move.

Wandile: Oh okay. Is it that time of the month?? That's why you moody this morning??

I sighed then pushed him away and walked inside the building.

Wandile: Baby wait. Baby??

He yelled behind me. I continued walking ignoring him. When I got to the reception Pearl was already behind her desk.

Pearl: Morning Mrs Mathe. Cappuccino and a muffin??

Me: Morning Pearl: Just a cappuccino please.

Inside my office I switched on my laptop then started working right away. Wandile walked in without knocking.

Me: Not now please, I'm busy.

Wandile: I just want to find out if there's anything I could do to

make your day better.

Me: Yes there is.

Wandile: Alright,what??

He had a huge smile on his face.

Me: Leave me alone.

His smile disappeared slowly.

Wandile: Baby??

Me: Close the door behind you.

I continued working. He walked out slowly.During lunch I had asked Pearl to get us something to eat.

Pearl: Mr Mathe's cousin is here, she says she brought you lunch.

Me: What??

The nerve of this girl.

Pearl: I'll be sending her up shortly.

Me: Thanks Pearl.

I dialed Lee's number, there was no way I was going to eat Lindi's food.

Me: Friend.

Lee: Hey girl.

Me: Please tell me you are available to go out for lunch.

Lee: How did you know I was starving??

Me: Our usual spot please.

Lee: Let's go to Sandton please. I want to do window shopping after lunch.

Me: Alright then.

I grabbed my car keys and my handbag. As I was switching off my laptop, Wandile and Lindi walked in.

Wandile: Hey babe, we have a visitor.

Me: Hey Lindi? How are you??

Lindi: Hi Muhle, I'm great thanks.

Me: How are you settling in??

Lindi: It's going well.

Wandile: Baby, Lindi brought us lunch.

Me: Oh that's nice. But I'm afraid I can't join you.

Wandile: Where you going?? Pearl said you don't have meetings this afternoon.

Me: Lee called crying, she needs me.

Wandile: And lunch??

Me: I'll eat in the car. Thanks Lindi.

I grabbed one of the paper bags from Wandile and walked out.

When I got to the reception I gave it to Pearl.

Me: Pearl, please get rid of this. I'm going out, I'm not sure when I'll be back.

Pearl: No problem mam.

Me: Thanks.

I drove to Sandton; Lee was already calling. I parked my car and practically ran inside the restaurant. I found her already sitted, she was having a drink.

Me: I'm sorry I'm late, I tried to drive as fast as I can. Are you really that hungry??

Lee: You have no idea. James's parents are so demanding, I couldn't even eat breakfast.

Me: I'm sorry friend.

Lee: James's mother want to take over my wedding. Friend, she came with this book that has pictures of how my reception

should look like.

Me: She's excited girl, come on.

Lee: But she's mustn't take over.

We enjoyed our lunch then did a little bit of shopping. We made arrangements to go out for drinks in the evening. I went back to the office around 15:00pm. I sent few emails then went home. Traffic was a nightmare, I got home after 17:00pm I found my husband home already.

Me: You home early.

Wandile: I was not busy today so I decided to come home.

Me: Oh.

Wandile: How's Lee??

Me: She will be fine, she's just overwhelmed.

I went upstairs to our room. I took out clothes I'll be wearing then I jumped in the shower. Wandile knocked on the shower door.

Wandile: Baby, are you taking a shower??

Me: Mhmm.

Wandile: And why didn't invite you me??

I ignored him and continued with my shower humming a song. When I walked I found Wandile sitting on the bed waiting for me.

Wandile: Are you going somewhere??

Me: Yep. I'm meeting up with other bridesmaids to discuss and plan few things.

Wandile: Oh okay. And dinner?? I'm starving baby.

Me: There's food in the freezer from last night.

Wandile: From last night??

Me: Yes baby. I cooked dinner last night thinking you were going to eat home. I've put the left overs in the freezer; you can just

warm them.

Wandile: Omuhle, you want me to eat last night food but I have a wife.

Me: Baby I don't want a fight please. The food in there is still fresh.

I finished getting ready and walked out.

Me: I'm not sure what time I'll be back, there's a lot to do. Lee and James want to get married next month.

He kept quiet. I took my handbag and car keys and left.

******* Six months later *******

Lee and James were married; Lee was now a Mrs. Their wedding was a fairytale; something most of us see in movies. Their families and James church made sure they had their dream wedding. Lee was glowing; I suspected she was pregnant but she was denying it. Back to my household, Lindi was forever in our house. I think I misjudged her, she was not that bad; I got to know another side of her. The only thing I didn't like, was her taking my husband clubbing almost every weekend and Wandile since he was fond of her he couldn't say no. Wandile and I were trying for a baby; I had decided to move on and have another baby. I still had my stalker, I wish I knew who this person was. Wandile reported the matter to the police but nothing came out of it. Wandile had his head buried on my neck, his fingers pulling my hair as he came. We rushed home during lunch to have a quickie; it was Wandile's idea since we were trying for a baby.

Wandile: Baby, I'm hundred percent sure today I've knocked you

up. This was the craziest quickie ever.

He said while trying to catch his breath.

Me: I hope so.

I gave him a weak smile. Yes I agreed to try for another baby but not because I wanted to ; I was just tired of being the topic in all Mathe family gatherings. I was labeled as that woman who deprive her husband a chance to be a father.

Me: You have to get off me, you are heavy Mr Mathe and we still have to go back to work.

Wandile: Can't we stay here for the rest of the day??

Me: No, I have a meeting at 14:30pm.

Wandile: Cancel baby please.

Me: I can't and I have things to do. I want to go to the mall to buy few things.

Wandile: Okay, one more round.

Me: Hayibo Wandile!!! We had sex four times just today.

Wandile: Who's counting?? I just want to be buried inside your castle the whole day.

Me: I do count because I feel like that's all we do.

Wandile: Because we trying for a baby.

Me: Baby I'm tired, let's slow down a bit.

Wandile: We will slow down when the test come back positive, I promise.

He started moving in and out since he was still buried deep inside my castle.

Me: Wandile!!!

Wandile: Just this round and I'll let you go. Please baby.

I just lay there; I let it be. This was getting out of hands, my

husband was obsessed with this baby making thing. We would have up to three quickies in a day at the office. And at home we would have sex every where. I was sore and tired. I freshened up and left the house in a hurry before Wandile ask for another round. I didn't have a meeting, it was just an excuse to get away from him. I needed space and fresh air. I was meeting Lee at Mall of Africa. When I arrived at the restaurant Lee was sitting with a guy but I couldn't see his face. I thought maybe it was James. When I got closer, it was Lwando. I haven't seen this guy in ages. He was still looking gorgeous, delicious and yummy. I felt things on my stomach at the sight of him.

Me: Lwando??

He got up and gave me a hug.

Lwando: Hey Muhle.

Me: Where have you been??

Lwando: I've been around but you girls got married and forgot about me.

I hugged Lee.

Lee: Hey girl.

Me: Hey Mrs.

We all sat down.

Lee: Maybe you should get married as well.

Lwando: Nah, not now. I want to travel first. Maybe when I'm 30 then I'll settle down.

Me: Good idea. Traveling is just awesome; it opens your eyes and teach you lots of things.

Lee: I agree.

Me: Lee where did you find him?? This guy went MIA on us.

Lee: I went to Wits and dragged him out.

Lwando: I didn't want to get into trouble with your men.

Lee: Don't lie.

We enjoyed our lunch laughing. Wandile called. Dear Lord I'm going to kill my husband. I answered.

Me: Hey.

Wandile: Hey baby, where are you??

Me: At the mall .

Wandile: Oh yes, now I remember.

Me: You wanted something??

Wandile: No, just checking up on you.

Me: Oh okay.

Wandile: Don't take too long, we miss you.

Me: I'll see you later babe.

I decided to ignore that part.

After lunch we did window shopping, Lwando couldn't stop complaining. We only went our separate ways around 18:00pm.

When I got home, the lights were off. I thought maybe Wandile was not home. When I opened the door I was welcomed by beautiful candles and rose petals on the floor. There was a great smell of food.

My heart melted.

Me: Babe??

I called out for Wandile, there was no answer.

Me: Love??

Nothing.

I put my bag on the kitchen counter and made my way upstairs, there was no one. I followed the rose petals to the balcony. I

bumped into Wandile. He seemed surprised to see me.

Wandile: You home already??

Me: Yes. What's happening??

Wandile: Come this way.

He led me to the balcony. He had set up a table for dinner.

Me: It's really nice, thanks baby.

Wandile: And I cooked all your favorites.

Me: Who helped you??

Wandile: Lindi helped but I did most of the cooking.

Me: That's nice.

Wandile: Sit down and I'll serve you then we can get busy.

Me: Busy with what??

He kissed my nose.

Wandile: Creating Wandile junior.

My heart fell; I thought he was just being romantic.

Me: Oh.

Wandile: Yes, I even bought two pregnancy tests. Let's cross fingers and hope it will be positive.

I ate the dinner with a broken heart, Wandile was obsessed. He really needed to calm down. He almost had a heart attack when both pregnancy tests came back negative.

Wandile: Baby I don't understand, why aren't you falling pregnant??

Me: I don't know.

I covered myself with sheets and slept. I don't know when he slept because he was busy on his laptop. In the morning during breakfast he told me we going to a fertility clinic. I looked at him not believing my ears.

Wandile: Baby you not falling pregnant and that means there's a problem.

Me: Wandile you can't expect me to fall pregnant at a blink of an eye.

Wandile: It's been five months Omuhle.

Me: It will happen when it happens, can we please slow down and get back being a normal couple.

He ignored me and continued with his breakfast. After breakfast indeed we went to the fertility clinic. They ran test on both of us and promised to give us results in few days. They told us if there's a problem they will start with some fertility treatment. I'm not going to lie ,I felt so small as if my opinions don't matter in my marriage. Lindi called asking if I'm available over the weekend, she was taking out for a spa treatment. I agreed. I gave Wandile silent treatment for the rest of the week; the idiot didn't even notice that I was upset.

Saturday morning Lindi came to fetch me then we drove to some beauty spa in Sandton. We did full body massage, pedis and menis. We spoke about the pressure the Mathe family was putting on me to produce an heir.

Lindi: Don't let my family bully you Omuhle, stand your ground.

Me: I would if my husband was supporting me.

Lindi: I don't know what to say about Wandile, he agrees to anything the family says.

Me: Maybe we should move away from the family, start afresh somewhere; just the two of us.

Lindi: That's not a good idea to separate him from his family. All you need to do is to follow your heart.

I really liked the fact that someone was on my side. From there Lindi and I became close; she would do my hair and makeup most of the time. The girl was very good with her hands. The results came back, we were both healthy but I was just not falling pregnant. The doctor told us to relax and enjoy trying for a baby. Wandile told his family, they suggested we go down to PE and see a sangoma. I totally refused and that created tension in my marriage. Wandile and I were always fighting and arguing. I got tired of the endless fights, I wanted to give in and go to PE but Lindi advised me not to.

Lindi: What if this sangoma do some dangerous stuff on you?? Don't go Omuhle. You will fall pregnant when the time is right.

Me: But Lindi my marriage is falling apart. And I want the baby now; I'm ready to be a mother.

Lindi: You will fall pregnant if God wants to. Now just ignore everyone and live your life.

Zee was also agreeing with Lindi. I took their advice and refused to go to PE.

Because of the fighting I decided to go visit Joshua's parents in UK just to clear my head. Wandile was not talking to me at this moment.

He didn't even try and stop me when I was packing my bags. Lee drove me to the airport; I was crying the whole way.

Lee: Don't cry friend, maybe this is what you both need; a space or time apart.

Me: I don't know friend. I have a feeling that my marriage is over for good.

Lee: Go to UK and recharge yourself please.

I nodded.

Joshua's parents didn't even asked me lots of questions when I arrived unannounced, they welcomed me and made me feel at home. I spent the first two days in doors eating and sleeping or watching tv. On the third day I decided to go out and jog. It was really cold. I dressed up warm, took my phone and headset then left the house. I jogged for two hours then decided to go back home. As I was getting closer to the house I slowed down and took out my phone just checking social media. I was missing my husband already. I checked his twitter, there was nothing there. I went to his Instagram; there were no new post there as well.

When I got to the house I sat at the door and just went through twitter, liking few posts. I don't know what came over me but I went to Nadia's Twitter account. Luckily it was not private. The girl was really beautiful; she had a killer body. Her style was simple but forced one to look at her. I wondered why Wandile would leave a girl like that for me. Thinking about him made my heart ache a little. He didn't even call to check if I had arrived safely. Only Lindi and Lee called.

Something caught my eye on Nadia's timeline. One of her post had thousands comments and likes. I got curious and read it: " It's true what they say, money can't buy you happiness. You staying in a mansion, drive expensive cars, have a great job, wear expensive clothes, dinning in expensive restaurants but your marriage is on the rock.You don't talk to your husband, you don't even get along with with your in laws.And on the other side you struggling to fall pregnant. I'm telling you people are not happy behind those high walls.They walk around with fake

smiles and busy posting about their glamorous life on social media pretending that everything is okay. Stop living a lie.

#TheGirlThatStoleMyMan #TheBoysMine "

The comments that followed were so horrible. I knew she was talking about me but how did she find out?? I got inside the house and locked myself in my room. I called Wandile. I didn't care about the phone call costs and time difference, all I wanted was to know how did this girl knew so much about my marriage. It rang for a while, Wandile was not answering. I was about to give up when he answered. I was video calling him.

Wandile: Baby??

He had just woken up.

Me: Wandile...I just saw.....

I broke down and cried.

Wandile: Muhle what's happening?? What's wrong ?

I wiped my tears.

Me: Why did you tell your ex girlfriend about our marriage??

Wandile: What are you talking about??

Me: Check her twitter.

I hung up. Few minutes later Wandile called.

Wandile: I don't know who told her that but it wasn't me.

Me: Then someone in your family did it.

Wandile: Why do you think it was someone from my family??

What about Lee??

Me: Lee will never do that.

Wandile: People change Omuhle.

Me: I know it wasn't Lee.

Wandile: Then I don't know.

Me: Whoever did this will be sorry. I got to go.

Wandile: Wait, when are you coming??

Me: If I didn't call you when were you going to ask me??

Wandile: What??

He laughed.

Wandile: You know what?? Mxm.

He hung up.

Me:Mxm nawe, rha!!! Nxa.

I sent Lindi a WhatsApp message.

Me: I hope and pray for your sake, you not the one who's been feeding Nadia with information regarding my marriage.

I put my phone away and went to join the family in the lounge.

Chapter 66

Omuhle

My plan was to stay in UK for a week but when it was time to go back home I decided to stay another week. I wasn't ready to face Wandile and his family. Joshua's parents never questioned my visit, they didn't question me when I extended my stay either; they gave me space. I sent Pearl an email telling her about my new plans. She was not happy at all; sometimes I wondered if I was married to her or Wandile. Lee checked up on me everyday ; the poor thing was so worried that Wandile and I are going to end up divorcing. Lindi did contact me maintaining her innocent. The only person that didn't contact me was my husband. I'm not going to lie, it hurts a lot because I was missing him. I stopped myself hundred times from contacting him, my pride wouldn't let me. I was doing shopping alone, I must say it was really boring. I

decided to have lunch in one of the restaurants. I had my laptop with me because I was planning to work. It has been raining ever since I arrived there. I was sitting next to the window looking outside watching people going up and the streets. I don't know how they did it but the weather was depressing me. I received an email from Lwando, he requested that we Skype. I connected immediately and we started chatting.

Lwando: Hey Muhle.

Me: Hi. How are you??

Lwando: I'm not good because you just packed and left.

Me: My business this side needed me.

Lwando: Okay, when are you coming back??

Me: Uhmm, I'm not sure; I'm planning to stay another week.

Lwando: Muhle, I think you should come back. I saw your husband and....just come back.

Me: Where did you see my husband??

Lwando: If you want to save your marriage you will be on the next flight home right now.

Me: Lwando what's going on?? Is Wandile okay?

Lwando: How's the business? And the weather?? I heard it was raining cats and dogs that side.

This guy was changing the subject.

Me: Lwando please. If there's something wrong with Wandile please tell me.

My heart was beating fast at this moment.

Lwando: He needs you Omuhle.

Me: Uhmm, okay. I'll see what I can do.

Lwando: I'm sorry I didn't mean to scare you but you are my

friend and I care about you.

Me: Thank you, I appreciate it.

We spoke briefly about other things then we said our goodbyes. I sat there wondering whether I should go home or stall a little bit. I wanted to punish Wandile; yes I still loved him but at this moment I was angry at him. That evening during dinner I opened up to Joshua's parents about my marriage and my DNA. I cried, I screamed, I even broke things. I was hurting and angry. I was angry at God for allowing people that I love hurt me like this. First it was my parents; they sold me to the Mathe family and lied about my identity. My husband whom I thought loved me, was failing to protect me from his family. I cried on Joshua's mom shoulder until I fell asleep. I woke up later and I was in my bed. Joshua's mom was sitting next to the bed looking at me.

Me: What time is it??

Her: Almost midnight.

Me: What?? You should be in bed resting.

The poor woman was sick but she sat next to my bed almost the whole night.

Her: Are you okay??

I nodded.

Me: Thank you for listening to me earlier but you need to rest.

Her: Goodnight then. Shout if you need something.

Me: I'll be fine.

Her: Is never a good idea to run away from your problems. I want you to go back home and show that family that you are strong and you are not a walkover. Don't show them your weaknesses. When you are alone, cry, bang doors and breakdown but in front

of them held your head high and wear your pain in your high heels.

I nodded. She kissed my forehead and walked out. In three days I packed my bags and left UK for SA. I was nervous, I didn't know what to expect. I landed around 20:00pm Thursday night; I took Uber home. The only people knew that I was coming was Lee, my grandparents, Lwando and Pearl. When I got home, the lights were on, that meant my husband was home. The driver helped with my bags; I used my keys to get inside. I searched the whole house Wandile was nowhere to be seen. I was tempted to call him and let him know that I was around but I decided against it. I cooked, because I was hungry. I had dinner by myself then went to sleep.

I woke up Friday morning, still there was no sign of Wandile. I got ready for work then went to prepare myself breakfast. It was just cereal, nothing fancy. After breakfast I drove to work with a heavy heart. My husband didn't sleep home, probably that's what he's been doing ever since I left for UK.

When I got to work, Pearl was so happy to see me.

Pearl: Welcome back Mrs Mathe. It's good to have you back.

Me: Thanks dear. What did I miss?

Pearl: Ummm, no...nothing. The company is still standing. She seemed nervous.

Pearl: Where's Mr Mathe??

She looked behind me.

Me: He's coming. Do I have messages??

Pearl: Yes. Mr Oliver from Etio would like you to call him back. And a certain gentlemen was here yesterday asking about you.

He refused to leave his name.

Me: Thank you Pearl, I'll be in my office.

As I was turning about to take the elevator Wandile walked in. He was shocked to see me.

Pearl: Mr Mathe, good morning.

Wandile: Morning Pearl.

His eyes were on me. I was waiting for the elevator to open. I ignored him.

Wandile: When did you get back??

Me: hello to you too husband. It's good to see you.

He chuckled. The elevator opened; I got in, he followed.

Wandile: Serious though, when did you get back??

Me: Last night.

Wandile: So why didn't you tell me??

Me: I wanted to surprise you but I got a house to let.

He looked down.

Wandile: I spent the night at my parents house.

Me: Oh.

I don't know why but I started getting angry. This guy is not even saying he missed me. There was an awkward silence. The elevator got to our floor; I stepped out first and rushed to my office. I could feel his footsteps behind me. Tears were burning in my eyes but Joshua's mom words were ringing in my head: "Don't show them your weaknesses. When you are alone, cry, bang doors and breakdown but in front of them held your head high and wear your pain in your high heels."

Inside my office, I sat down on my desk and took out my laptop from the bag. Wandile stood in front of me.

Wandile: How was your trip??

Me: Good.

I dialed Pearl's number asking her to bring me cappuccino. I checked my emails.

Wandile: Hayibo baby, you ignoring your husband.

Me: I have work to do Wandile and I believe you also do.

Wandile: What's up with this anger?? I feel like you angry at me and I don't know why.

Me: I'm not angry at you.

Wandile: You sure??

Me: Mhmm.

Wandile: Alright, because I missed you. Come here.

He pulled me up from the chair and wrapped his arms around my waist.

Wandile: I don't like it when you are sad.

Me: I'm okay.

He stared at my eyes.

Wandile: I'm sorry.

Me: About what??

He looked down.

Wandile: Everything. Uhhmm, look I'm happy that you are back.

He pecked my lips.

Wandile: Let me go work, I'll see you during lunch.

Me: Alright.

He kissed me one more time then left. My day was filled with meeting after meeting. When it was time for lunch, I was exhausted already. Wandile took me out for lunch. We had a very awkward lunch, I didn't know what to say to him. I guess he

didn't have anything to say to me either.

Me: Did you confront your cousin about what Nadia wrote on Twitter??

Wandile: I did but she still maintains it was not her. She says she hasn't seen Nadia in years.

Me: Alright.

Wandile: What about Lee- Ann.

Me: Lee will never do that to me and she doesn't even know Nadia.

Wandile: You really trust this girl.

Me: A lot. And I don't want Lindi at my house anymore and you will not go clubbing with her again.

Wandile: Now you are being unreasonable.

Me: Am I??

Wandile: Yes. She's my cousin and family.

Me: Ever since that girl came to the picture you party a lot and you ignoring me. And you don't want me to go partying with you.

Wandile: So that's what is about?? You want to go clubbing the whole night and come home in the morning??

Me: Is about you behaving like a single young guy Wandile, getting drunk every weekend.

I was shouting at this moment.

Wandile: So why you shouting??

Me: You are a lost case Wandile Mathe.

Wandile: I really don't understand why you mad at me. I mean, you are the one who packed your bags and left me alone with out an explanation. I should be mad but I'm not.

I laughed, really laughed. My husband was not okay upstairs.

Me: Finish your lunch so we can go back to work.

In the evening we were cuddling on the couch when we got a call from the gate; Mr Mathe and Mrs Mathe were at the gate.

Me: Did they tell you they were coming??

Wandile: No. I hope everything is ok.

We opened the gate for them. When they got in I could see they were not happy.

Mr Mathe: Hey kids. Sorry for just budging in; we've just received a call from PE, Scelo has been in an accident and it doesn't look good.

Wandile: What?? When??

Mrs Mathe: This afternoon. We going down to PE.

Wandile turned to me.

Wandile: Baby, can we go with them??

Me: Ummm, yha sure.

I really didn't want to go but Wandile's uncle was good to me when I was there the previous year. I quickly packed our overnight bags while Wandile was booking our tickets. His parents had already left, unfortunately we couldn't be on the same flight. At 21:30pm that's when we left Joburg for PE.

Wandile was freaking out, he really loved his uncle. When we got to PE Wandile called his family to get the hospital name, they told us they were at Greenacres Hospital. We rented a car and drove there. When we arrived the whole family was there. We got there at the right time, the doctor was about to give them some information. We exchanged greetings then our eyes were focused on the doctor.

Dr: Mr Mathe suffered head injuries. At the moment we not sure

how serious they are because his brain had swollen.

Wandile: What about the rest of the body??

Dr: Two broken ribs and a broken left arm. He also lost lots of blood.

Mrs Mathe: Is he going to be okay??

Dr: It's hard to say. At this stage he is in a coma.

Gogo: Can we see him??

Dr: I'm afraid you can't. Maybe tomorrow.

The Mathe family argued with the doctor but he refused. We gave up and went home. When we got to Gogo's house, we each went to our rooms. When we got to Wandile's room I got scared remembering the events that unfolded last time I was there. I checked the bathroom windows if they were properly closed then searched under the bed for any snakes.

Wandile: What are you doing??

He asked, he was sleeping on his back on the bed.

Me: Looking for any uninvited visitors, I don't want any nasty surprises.

He laughed.

Wandile: Nothing will happen to you, I'm here.

Me: Thanks.

We took off our clothes and rested. I was woken up by Wandile arguing with someone at the door.

Wandile: Please don't piss me off, leave. Omuhle is still sleeping. He banged the door and locked it.

Me: What's going on??

I sat up rubbing my eyes.

Wandile: Nothing, go back to sleep, it's still early.

I took my phone and checked the time, it was few minutes after 06:00am.

Me: Must I go prepare breakfast for everyone??

Wandile: No, Bongiwe and sis Thembi will do it.

Me: I don't want to get into trouble with Gogo again.

Wandile: I'm your husband, therefore I'm saying you should sleep.

He pulled me to him and wrapped his arms around me, we slept again. We woke up later around 08:00am and got ready for the day. Wandile said we were going to the hospital. When I walked out of the room, everyone was sitting outside. I was so embarrassed. I greeted and made my way to the kitchen fast. I bumped into Bongiwe.

Me: Hi.

Bongiwe: Hi.

I didn't know what to do next.

Me: Ummm, is breakfast finished??

Bongiwe: Yes.

She was not even looking at me.

Me: Okay, no problem. I'll prepare something for Wandile and I. She ignored me and walked out. I prepared breakfast then went back to the room to serve Wandile. After breakfast only guys went to the hospital, us females we were told to stay behind. We were sitting in the lounge. Mrs Mathe had left for the mall.

Wandile: Will you be okay with them??

He was pointing at Gogo and her daughters.

Me: Yha, don't stay too long though.

Wandile: Alright. Maybe you should go sit in our room until I

come back.

Me: I'll be fine I promise.

Wandile: Don't eat anything they are offering you, okay??

He was whispering.

Me: Okay.

We shared a kiss. He pulled away.

Wandile: I'm going to the hospital with my dad and other guys.

Please leave Omuhle alone. She's my wife not ours.

He was looking at his family. He looked at me.

Wandile: What must I bring you when I come back??

Me: Uhhm, I don't know. Wings maybe...

He kissed my nose.

Wandile: Wings it is then.

He kissed me again and they left. Gogo and her daughters were quiet.

Me: I'm going to the room, I want to check work emails.

Bongiwe: On a Saturday??

Gogo: Let her go, uziphakamisile u Omuhle.

I got up, as I was about to leave Gogo called me.

Gogo: What did you give Wandile??

Me: Gogo??

Gogo: You gave him love portion.

Me: No. Why would I do that??

Gogo: If you think you going to come here and cause division, think again.

Me: I don't know what you talking about.

Bongiwe: There way Wandile screamed at me this morning when I went to wake you up, is not on shame.

Me: What are you talking about??

Gogo: You are not even ashamed, waking up midday but your in laws are around.

There was another lady I didn't know.

Lady: It's Wandile's fault. He treats Omuhle like a princess.

Bongiwe: A princess that can't have kids.

I walked out without saying a word. I took a walk around the neighborhood. The weather was beautiful. I think I walked for two hours then I decided to go back to the house. Wandile called.

Wandile: Baby, we are back; where are you??

Me: I'm coming, I just took a walk.

Wandile: Alright.

At the house I found everyone sitting in dining room having lunch.

Wandile: Hey. How was your walk??

Me: It was refreshing.

He pecked my lips.

Wandile: Sit down and have lunch.

He got up and went to the kitchen, I poured myself juice. He came back empty handed.

Wandile: Bongiwe, where's Omuhle's food.

Bongiwe: The food is finished, I forgot to save some for Omuhle.

Wandile: How did you forget because I reminded you??

Gogo: Hayi Wandile, Bongiwe is not Omuhle's maid.

Me: It's fine baby, I'll have fruit.

Wandile: Come baby, let's go to the mall. This is nonsense.

Gogo: Nonsense is Omuhle feeding you love portion. She's

pulling your nose and wena Wandile awuboni??

Wandile: What??

Me: Let it go baby, lets go.

I pulled him and we walked out. We drove to the mall and had lunch there. We walked around the mall for sometime and only went back to the house later. Mrs Mathe was not pleased.

Mrs Mathe: Omuhle you can't be gallivanting with Wandile while you suppose to be preparing dinner for your in laws.

Me: I'm sorry ma, I thought it was still early.

It was really early,it was 16:20pm.

Mrs Mathe: Start cooking then.

I went to the kitchen and I started cooking. Bongiwe and that other lady came to join me.

Bongiwe: I'm here to make sure you don't poison us.

Me: Not all of us are Satan's daughters Bongiwe.

Lady: You are so rude.

Me: Just stating the facts.

Bongiwe: I don't know what Wandile saw in you.

Me: He saw someone he can build life with.

Lady: Mxm. You are such a fake.

Bongiwe: You are after his money.

Me: Honey, I have my own money.

Lady: You have bewitched him. That prophet was right.

Bongiwe poked my head. I lost it and slapped her on the face so hard my hand was stinging. She pulled my hair and that lady helped her. They started beating me up. My teeth sunk on Bongiwe's cheek while my fists was hitting any part they could find on the other lady's body. I could feel that they are going to

overpower me; I pushed Bongiwe away and grabbed a knife and started stabbing the other lady. I stabbed her twice, then strong hands grabbed me from behind. It was Wandile.

Wandile: Baby what have you done??

He took the knife and threw it away. Bongiwe was sitting on the floor holding her cheek. Her whole face and hands was covered with blood. The other lady was lying on the floor not moving.

Me: Baby it was self defense, they attacked me first.

Gogo, Cebo, Mrs Mathe and Mr Mathe were standing there shocked.

Gogo: Omuhle you've killed my child.

She whispered. I noticed that she was shaking.

Me: Gogo, I.....they started.

Mrs Mathe: Omuhle what have you done??

Cebo knelt down next to this lady and checked her pulse.

Cebo: Let's call an ambulance, she's still alive.

Mrs Mathe took out her phone and called the ambulance.

Mr Mathe: You know Omuhle, I always took your side but today you've disappointed me. I don't know who you are anymore.

You've raised your hand to your in laws.

Bongiwe: What do you expect from a rape child?? She has no value and class. No wonder her family sold her to us, they were getting rid of her. Instead of searching for her parents she's busy causing division in this family. Nxa.

She was wiping the blood from her face using her t-shirt.

I looked at Wandile.

Me: You told them??

I was heartbroken, I thought my identity issue was between us.

Chapter 67

Omuhle

It was late in the evening and I was sitting outside. The ambulance had taken both Bongiwe and her sister to the hospital. Two police guys were inside the house taking statements from all the witnesses while the other police was standing next to me.

Police: You almost killed the other lady, do you know that??

I shook my head. I hugged my knees and rocked myself back and forth. It was a little bit chilly but I couldn't bring myself to get to the house. I wanted to cry and feel bad about the whole thing but I couldn't. Tears were not coming out and I was not feeling bad at all; I was just angry at this family. I was not aware of Bongiwe's injuries until I saw the paramedics treat her before she was taken to the hospital. There was flesh hanging from her cheek. And the other lady had a stab wound on the head and shoulder. Wandile came out of the house with a small blanket.

Wandile: You must be cold. Here, cover yourself.

Me: Thanks.

He sat next to me and wrapped his arms around me.

Wandile: How are you feeling??

I shrugged my shoulders.

Wandile: Let's get inside the house you will get sick.

Me: Am I going to jail??

He looked at me and smiled.

Wandile: Not while I'm alive. Now come, before you catch flu.

Me: Can we go to our room instead.

Wandile: We have to go to the house or else those people in there will tell lies about you.

He pulled me up gentle then we walked inside the house. Yho!! If looks could kill, I would have died on the spot. I thought Wandile's parents were on my side but I guess I was wrong. The police were interviewing Gogo.

Gogo: As I was saying defective, this girl has been trouble ever since she got here. She claimed my daughters attacked her first but when we got to the kitchen both my kids were on the floor bleeding. She had a big knife on her hand. She butchered my kids.

She cried.

Me: All I did was defend myself. I'm not crazy, I won't just take a knife and start attacking people.

Mr Mathe: If they were giving you problems, why didn't you come to us as elders and report this??

Me: With all due respect Baba, you know this family never liked me from the start.

Police: Uhmm, we done for today. Mrs Mathe please come with us to the police station.

Me: Am I being arrested??

Gogo: No sweetie you going on a mini vacation.

Tears started coming out.

Me: Baby....

I clinged on Wandile.

Wandile: Detective, my wife is not a violent person, it was self defense.

Police: But four people are saying something contrary to what

you saying.

Wandile: I know what they've said but look at my wife; she's just 21 years old. Now look at the ladies that were beating her up, they are in their late thirties.

Mr Mathe: Wandile, don't condone Omuhle's behavior.

Wandile: Dad, we both know what's happening here. Detective, we will follow you with our car.

At the police station I was alone in the interrogation room, Wandile was not allowed to sit with me. They grilled me with questions; I didn't hide anything, I told the truth as it is. After I gave my statement I was told I was being charged with attempted murder and causing grievous bodily harm. I almost fell off my chair.

Me: No, you can't do that!!!

I shouted.

Me: Please, I'm begging you; I'm innocent.

Detective: I'm sorry ma'am.

I wiped my tears.

Me: Can I see my husband please.

He walked out and came back with Wandile. He sat opposite me and took my hands.

Wandile: Are you alright??

Me: They are charging me with attempted murder and causing grievous bodily harm.

Wandile: They can't do that, you are innocent.

Me: Looks like I'll be spending my night here.

Wandile: Not while I'm still alive.

He took out his phone and made a phone call.

Wandile: Vuyo, I need you in PE ASAP. My wife has been arrested for attempted murder.

He listened for few minutes while brushing my back.

Wandile: I want you here as in yesterday Vuyo.

He hung up.

Wandile: My friend Vuyo is coming, he's a good lawyer.

I nodded.

Wandile: Do you need something to eat??

Me: No.

Wandile: Everything will be fine. I'm not going anywhere.

I gave him a weak smile. The reality now was starting to sink in; I was going to have criminal record all because of my in laws. And social media will have a filled day.

The police came and took me to the holding cells. My husband was holding my hand.

Wandile: I promise you'll not spend a night here, okay??

I nodded.

Wandile: Vuyo is on the way.

Me: What if they put me in a room with criminals Wandile.

He smiled.

Wandile: It's just holding cells my love.

We got to the holding cells; they opened and I voluntary walked in. There were two ladies sitting on a corner. They locked up and walked away.

Wandile: Listen, nothing is going to happen to you. I'll be here until Vuyo arrives.

Me: Okay.

Wandile: I'm so sorry for not protecting you from my family.

Me: Just get me out of here please.

Wandile: I'm on it.

He walked away. I turned around and looked at the two ladies.

They were looking like models, they were wearing beautiful and expensive clothes.

Me: Hi.

They didn't look like criminals but I was scared of them.

Lady 1: Hi. What's up??

Me: I'm good.

Lady 2: Aren't you going to sit down with us??

She said making a space between them.

Me: Uhmm,I....

I was scared; what if they kill me.

Lady 1: What are you doing here??

She said that walking towards me. Before I could respond, she grabbed my arm and pulled me so I can sit down with them. I sat between them.

Lady 2: So?? What are you doing here??

Me: I...I...uhmm attempted murder.

They bust out laughing.

Lady 2: Everyone here is a killer.

Lady1: You don't have to act all tough with us. For real now, what are you doing here??

Me: I told you I got charged with attempted murder.

Lady2: No offense but who did you try to kill??

Lady 1: A fly or a mouse.

Me: My sisters in law.

They stopped laughing at stared at me.

Lady 1: What's your name??

Me: Omuhle.

Lady 2: I'm Deepa.

Lady1: Sbosh.

I nodded.

Deepa: Tell us about your sisters in law.

I narrated the story to them, I was starting to relax now. By the time I finished they were in stitches. They were whistling, laughing, jumping up and down.

Deepa: I love you already. Ngena la.

She brought her fist to me ; I bumped my fist into hers.

Me: What about you ladies?? Why you here??

Sbosh: We killed her husband.

She pointed at Deepa.

Me: What??

Deepa: But before killing him I rearranged his face with a hummer.

She got up and started acting out the whole thing.

Deepa: The pig was abusive, always insulting and beating me up for no reason. Then I decided enough was enough. I went to take self defense classes. Haaahaaa. The shock on his face when I started throwing punches on him.

Sbosh: He had no idea what was coming for him.

Deepa: The weakling couldn't even fight me for twenty minutes. The moment he was down I took a hummer behind the couch. Did I have fun rearranging his face or what??

Me: When did this happen??

Sbosh: Last month. The rat didn't die immediately, I had to finish

him off by breaking his neck.

Me: And you only got arrested today??

Sbosh: We got arrested yesterday because someone confessed to her in laws that she killed their son.

She was looking at Deepa.

Deepa: I was just warning them.

We spoke for hours, I also forgot about Wandile and Vuyo. We eventually fell asleep while talking. I was woken up by a noise of doors banging. I looked around and it all came back, I was in holding cells. My husband had promised to come back for me but he didn't. I was about to cry when I noticed a figure standing at the door, it was my husband.

Wandile: Morning.

I kept quiet.

Wandile: Please get closer.

Me: You promised to get me out of here Wandile.

Wandile: And I haven't forgotten. Vuyo is here finalizing few things. Baby come here please.

I got up and went to him. I stood in front of him as we were separated by bars.

Wandile: How did you sleep??

Me: What do you think??

Wandile: I'm sorry. Ummm, Vuyo says you are going to appear before the magistrate then we will apply for bail.

Me: When will that happen Wandile??

Wandile: Tomorrow.

Me: You expect me to spend another day in this hell hole

Wandile??

Wandile: Baby you confessed in butchering people, there's no much I can do.

Me: I should have expected that from you. Can I please have my phone?

Wandile: Unfortunately you can't. But I promise, first thing tomorrow morning you will be out of here.

It felt like the time was not moving, I wanted to get out of there. My new found friends were loud and hilarious. It didn't look like they were regretting their actions. Vuyo came to see me; he asked me few questions then left.

Monday morning indeed Wandile and Vuyo arrived. They had brought me new clothes. I exchanged numbers with Deepa and Sbosh before leaving for court with Wandile and Vuyo. I don't remember half of the things that were said in court, all I wanted was my shower and my bed. Fortunately I got the bail.

Wandile: So where to from here??

Me: Home.

Wandile: Let's go to the house to get our bags.

Me: You will find me at the airport, I'm not setting my foot there again.

He laughed.

Wandile: Let me ask Cebo to bring our bags then.

Me: Good.

While waiting for Cebo we decided to have breakfast.

Wandile: Baby, can we talk??

Me: Mhmm.

Wandile: Look, I'm really sorry for not having your back and standing up for you. It's my fault you spent time in the holding

cells. I promise you things are about to change, I'm done being the family's puppet.

Me: I thought your parents liked me.

Wandile: Same here. Anyway, it doesn't matter. It's just you and me now.

Few days went by, I tried to live a normal life but I couldn't forget the fact that I have a case of attempted murder on my head. The other lady I stabbed it turned out it was Gogo's child she got out of wedlock. She was two years older than Bongiwe. A week later Vuyo came to see us; he told us that the charges have been dropped, I was a free woman. When I enquired about this, he told us uncle Scelo was awake and he had a talk with the family and they dropped the charges. To say I was relieved is an understatement, I was excited. We thanked Vuyo then walked him out. When we got back inside Wandile took my hands.

Wandile: Baby I apologize for allowing my family in our marriage. I promise something like this will never happen again. We not going to PE ever again. This time it's just me and you.

Me: What about your parents??

Wandile: I've told them how disappointed I am on them for not supporting us and I asked them to come and apologize to you.

Me: No, that's not necessary.

Wandile: But baby I...

Me: It's really okay love.

Wandile: I promised your dad to protect and take care of you but I failed. I promise I've changed.

Me: We will see. Why did you tell them about my paternity issues??

Wandile: I only told my dad because I needed his advice; I guess he's the one who told them.

The following weeks Wandile was the sweetest guy in the world. He was spoiling me with gifts, cooking dinner when I'm tired, breakfast in bed, respecting me and just being the guy I fell in love with. I last saw his parents in PE, we never went to their house again until they apologize; Wandile's rules. He also invited me when going out with Zuks and James especially over the weekend. They were also bringing their ladies. My marriage was not boring anymore, it was exciting and fun. One day at Mandela Square in Sandton I saw Nadia and Lindi having lunch. I walked up to them.

Me: Well well, what do we have here.

Nadia: Omuhle, you still alive??

Me: I'm alive dear and I'm not going anywhere. I thought you guys don't hang out.

Lindi looked away.

Nadia: Not that is none of your business but we friends.

Me: Really??

Nadia: Yep.

Me: That's good to know. Enjoy your lunch kids.

I walked away. When I got home I told Wandile about what I saw. He was surprised that I bumped into Nadia and a fight didn't break out. He kept asking me if Nadia said something to me.

Me: Is there something I should know??

Wandile: No, it's just that Nadia has a big mouth.

Me: No, she didn't say anything offensive.

Wandile was not talking to his parents; they were calling

everyday but he was ignoring them.

Me: Baby I think you should talk to them.

Wandile: I've got nothing to say to them. I mean they sent you to jail after they forced us to get married.

We were approaching festive season and it was Mr Mathe's birthday. He was throwing a party and we received invite but Wandile said we not going. As much as he was angry at his parents, he missed them terrible. I caught him a couple of times staring at his parents photos. The morning of the party he was very quiet.

Me: You can go to your dad's birthday baby.

Wandile: No.

Me: Wandile you miss your parents I know.

Wandile: We closing at work next week, what are we doing for the holidays??

Me: Let's go somewhere with our friends.

Wandile: Oh okay.

Me: I think Maldives will be nice.

Wandile: Mrs Mathe you like expensive places.

He said that playing with my nose.

Me: Oh, we can go to Paris.

Wandile: Slow down baby. I think Maldives is a great idea but we need to speak to our friends first.

Me: Please go to your father's partying.

Wandile: Baby I....

Me: I don't want to cause division in your family.

Wandile: But these people don't respect you my love.

Me: But it's your parents. Try and fix things with them.

Wandile: Come with me then

Me: No can do. I don't want to die.

We both laughed.

Wandile

I know I have been an a** of a husband to my wife. I've given my family authority to control my marriage and it nearly destroyed it. It was time I became a man and take care of my wife. I didn't want to go to the so called party because all the devils advocates were going be there but my wife insisted. After breakfast we went out to the zoo just spending time together. The party was starting at 16:00pm. While walking around and taking pictures a guy who could be my age appeared pushing a twin baby trolley. The babies inside were screaming their lungs out. The guy tried to removed them from the trolley but he was struggling. He pushed it to where we were standing.

Guy: Hello. I'm sorry to disturb. I need help. I just want to feed them but it's impossible when both are screaming.

Omuhle: Oh, give me the other one I'll calm him down while you feed the other.

Guy: Thank you so much.

He gave Omuhle the other baby and started feeding the other with a spoon. My wife took the other baby and walked around with her. It didn't take long the baby calmed down. She came back and offered to feed him. The sparkle in her eyes as she was helping this young father broke my heart. She was robbed a chance to be a mother twice and she was going to be great in it. After feeding the child she burped him then placed him back on

his trolley.

Guy: Thank you so much.

Me: Where's their mother??

Guy: Ummm, she's....she's around.

He was getting uncomfortable.

Guy: Thank you once again, I think we should get going.

Omuhle: You welcome, travel safe.

Guy: Bye.

He walked away.

Omuhle: Did you see how cute they are??

Me: Mhmm.

Omuhle: Their tiny hands and cute, small lips. Oh man, I just wanted to squeeze them.

I wrapped my arms around her and gave her a tight hug.

Me: We will have kids when the time is right.

She nodded.

We had such a great time at a zoo laughing and chatting. In the afternoon we went back home. At home my wife prepared clothes for me.

Me: I wish you were coming with me.

She was fixing my collar.

Omuhle: I don't want to ruin your dad's birthday party.

Me: I really don't want to see those people.

Omuhle: You are going there to show face, you don't have to stay for long.

Me: Alright.

I kissed her forehead.

Omuhle: You look really sexy Mr Mathe.

She was brushing my face with her soft hands.

Me: Really??

Omuhle: Yep. I chose right.

Me: You mean your parents chose right.

Omuhle: Well I agreed because you not ugly.

Me: Haahaa, baby don't lie. You first saw me on the altar.

Omuhle: I could have dumped you on the altar but I didn't.

Me: Because I charmed you.

Omuhle: You not bad looking shame.

We both laughed. I squeezed her a***.

Omuhle: Don't be naughty.

She smiled shyly. She was wearing track pants. I put my hands inside the pants and rubbed her a***

Omuhle: You have to go.

Me: I still have time.

Omuhle: No you don't.

Me: Can I get a quick one please.

I was rubbing my lips on hers.

Omuhle: But you are already dressed.

Me: I don't care.

I removed my shirt with her help, then we went down to my pants. Mathe junior was already standing for attention ready to eat. Omuhle went down on her knees but I pulled her up.

Me: Baby I want to be inside your castle right now please.

I picked her and I walked to the bed with her. I placed her down gentle then removed her clothes one by one.

Me: Mhmm, baby, you have a great body.

I was staring at her naked body while she was playing with her

breasts.

Omuhle: And you can do whatever you want with it.

She was biting her lower lip.

Me: Baby please don't, you will make me come.

I rubbed my already hard shaft on her castle's lips. She moaned.

Omuhle: Awww, baby. Aaaahh.

She was wet and ready. I entered her slow.

Me: Oh baby, this is good. Ohhh my goodness!!!

Omuhle: Wandiiiiiiiile!!!

Her eyes were closed and she was sinking on the bed. I got buried inside of her then I started moving slowly.

Omuhle: Baby please don't tease me.

She whispered.

Me: What do you want??

Omuhle: F*** me please.

Me: Your wish is my command.

I put her legs on my shoulders and I hit it home. It wasn't long before she started screaming.

Omuhle: Baby I'm...I'm....commmmmiiing!!!

She splashed her juice on my shaft. I followed right after her.

We were now lying side by side.

Me: I love making love to you.

Omuhle: I know because I'm the best.

We both laughed. We cleaned up then I left for my parents house. When I get there it was few minutes before 18:00pm.

Mom: I thought you were not coming.

Me: Well here I am.

She looked behind me.

Mom: Where's Omuhle.

Me: She's not coming.

I walked inside and I bumped into my dad.

Dad: Son.

Me: Dad.

We shared a brief hug.

Me: Happy birthday.

Dad: Thank you.

Me: Who's here??

There was so much noise coming from the inside.

Mom: It's just family and friends.

We walked inside.

Mom: Are you okay baby?? You look thin, are you eating right??

Me: Mom please stop. I'm okay.

Mom: Is Omuhle taking care of you??

Me: You know what, coming here was a bad idea. I'm leaving.

I turned. Sis Thembi crashed on me.

Thembi: Wandile.

Me: Hey.

We shared a hug.

Thembi: Where you off to??

Me: I can't stay here and listen to you guys badmouthing my wife.

Mom: That's not what I was doing Wandile.

Me: You guys will never change.

Thembi: Ignore them. Come, let's go to the garden.

We went behind the house. That's where my cousins were. We exchanged greetings and just enjoyed the party. My plan was to

leave around 21:00pm. More people started arriving then us young stars decided to go out. I called my wife and invited her; she turned me down. I told her I was coming home but she told me to go have fun with my cousins, Lee was there for a sleepover. We went to Taboo. My cousins from PE wanted to see it. Drinks were flowing and music playing it's part. I was having a great time. I was high as a kite therefore I decided to go home. I staggered to the bathroom, I was pressed and I needed to get uber to take me home. After doing my business I flashed and walked out of the cubicle but someone pushed me inside and locked.

Me: What the??

When I looked at this person it was Nadia.

Me: Nadia what are you doing??

Nadia: I missed you.

She said that brushing my shaft.

Me: Nadia, I'm married.

I pushed her away.

Nadia: I know just this once please.

She unzipped my pants.

Me: Nadia...sto...stop.

Too late my shaft was already in her mouth. This girl was a pro when it came to sex.

Me: I...I can't do this, my wife is waiting....for....

She brushed my balls. Oh my goodness that sends wave of excitement all over my body. I pulled out from her mouth and put back my shaft inside my pants.

Nadia: Wandile why you hate me like this??

She asked tears running down her cheeks.

Me: I don't hate you Nadia. I'm married.

Nadia: I'll be your side chick, please Wandile I miss you.

Remember this??

She pulled up her tiny dress she was wearing exposing her nakedness.

Me: Nadia....

I closed my eyes. My head was spinning and I was really drunk. She took my hand and directed it to her castle. It was warm and swollen.

Me: Don't do this please.

I whispered. I was hard as a rock. She took out a bottle of alcohol from her handbag.

Nadia: If you don't want to have sex with me at least drink with me.

What the hell? It was just one drink. I took the bottle and took a huge gulpe. She did the same.

Nadia: Thanks.

Me: Please move on,okay??

She nodded. I opened the door and walked out. I told my cousins I was leaving, one of them organized an uber for me. I started feeling hot then horny.I told one of my cousins that I was not feeling well, he gave me a bottle of water.

Nadia had drugged me.

I gulped it down in one go.Nadia came to join us. She sat opposite me with her legs opened and she was not wearing any panty. I tried to look away but it was difficult. She started playing with herself and no one was aware because we were all drunk. I

grabbed her arm and dragged her to the bathrooms. She took out a condom from her bra and gave it to me. I put it on rammed into her. I banged her for dear life. I made her hold the toilet seat as I was taking it from behind.

Nadia: Oh baby, I missed this. You so big.

An image of my wife appeared in front of my eyes. I pulled out immediately.

Nadia: No, no, please don't stop.

Me: I'm sorry, I've got to go.

I removed the condom and flashed it. I zipped up my pants and walked out. She followed me.

Nadia: Wandile please, I love you. I promise I'll be a respectful side chick. Please baby.

Me: I'm sorry, I've got nothing to offer you.

Nadia: All I want is your dick, please Wandile. You are the only one who can make me reach orgasm the way you do.

I shook my head.

Me: No Nadia. I'm not the only guy with a dick in Joburg.

I pushed her aside and walked out. I didn't go back to my cousins, I walked out of the club. I got into my car and drove home. I know it was wrong of me to drive under the influence of alcohol but I wanted to be very far from Nadia. I was mad and disappointed at myself for allowing Nadia to drug me.

Me: F*** Wandile, what have you done??

I cursed.

Omuhle

Lee showed up on my door step around 19:00pm. She told me

she was sleeping over because James was in Durban. We cooked dinner laughing and just having a great time. We went to bed around 22:00pm. I called Wandile but he didn't answer his phone. I woke up to a sound of a shower running. I thought it was in the morning already. Soon after that I felt cold hands touch me.

Me: Mhmm, your hands baby.

Wandile: I'm sorry.

Me: You took a shower??

Wandile: Yes.

He whispered.

Me: A cold shower love, why??

He turned me so I can face him.

Wandile: I had too much to drink.

Me: How was the party??

Wandile: It was okay.

His hand went between my legs and played with my castle.

Me: Mhmmm, baby.

I opened my legs wide, giving him access. I was still sleepy and my eyes were still closed. He kissed my neck.

Me: Wandile....aahhhh.

Wandile: I love you.

Me: I love you too.

My hand went between his legs and touched his shaft, it was hard.

Wandile: Ohhhh baby!!!

He moaned in my ear with a deep lazy voice, I almost came. That voice was doing things to me. He inserted himself slowly. I swear

I died and went to heaven.

Me: Gosh....babbbbbby!!! Aaaahhh.

He pushed until he was all buried.

Wandile: Baby you are so good.

That night we made love like it was our last time together. I had my back on him and he was still buried deep inside my castle.

He was playing with my nipples.

Wandile: You may not know it but you are the love of my life.

I smiled.

Me: That's so sweet.

Wandile: Let's get some sleep.

Me: I can't sleep with you inside of me.

Wandile: I love it when I'm buried inside you.

He kissed my shoulder. He brushed my hair until I got sleepy. Few drops fell on my neck and shoulder.

Me: Babe??

Was he crying??

Wandile: Shhh, sleep.

Me: Anything interesting happened at the party??

Wandile: No. Shhh, sleep baby.

I fell asleep in his arms and his shaft inside my castle.

Chapter 68

Wandile

Guilt!! That's what I was feeling; I couldn't even look my wife in the eyes. Sleeping with Nadia was a stupid thing to do. The whole month Nadia was calling and texting me. I told her what happened between us was a mistake but she believed we were

meant to be together and what happened at Taboo was a sign. I wanted to confess to my wife but I didn't want to make her cry again. Everyday I had to look her in the eyes and pretend that everything was okay.

Omuhle: Baby finish up, we will be late for church!!

She shouted as she was walking pass our bedroom; I had just finished getting ready when Nadia sent me her nudes. This has been happening for a month and I didn't have a clue how to make her understand that I was married and I didn't want a side chick. I quickly deleted the pictures then blocked her.

Omuhle: Babe?

She was standing at the door looking beautiful in her long green dress and gold heels. She had a beautiful brown curly wig on her head.

Me: Come eat breakfast.

Me: I'll be there shortly.

I returned her smile. She turned and walked away. Business was going well and our marriage was also great but there was only one thing missing....a child. Everyday I'd pray that she would fall pregnant but nothing was happening. I was considering adoption but I didn't know how to bring it up to my wife without offending her.

When I got downstairs she was already seated on the dining table.

Omuhle: Finally.

Me: Sorry baby I was just going through work emails.

I lied.

Omuhle: It's Sunday baby.

Me: I'm sorry it won't happen again.

We enjoyed breakfast over a light conversation then left for church. When we got to church my wife called Lee to find out where they were; Lee told her they were already inside the auditorium. We walked inside and found them already seated on the second front row. It was James, Lee, Zuks and Lwando. The service was really powerful and uplifting. The pastor was preaching about unforgiveness ; how it's like poison to our bodies. He said when you forgive you not saying you deserve what happened to you . It is not condoning what was said or done to you but surrendering the perpetrator to God. When you don't forgive you spent your life full of anger and sleepless nights and on the other side the perpetrator is out there leaving his or her life not worrying about the pain they've caused. We as victims we spend life time hating on them and hoping bad things will happen to them. I decided right there and there to forgive my parents. We were still not seeing eye to eye and I haven't been home in a while. My wife was encouraging me to make amends but I was still angry at the way they treated her. After the service we went out for lunch then went to chill at James and Lee's house. This was tradition in our group. We went home very late in the afternoon.

Omuhle: Baby you hungry?? Should I prepare dinner??

Me: Something light please.

Omuhle: Alright.

She went upstairs to change. I decided to give her a break and cook. I'm not good in the kitchen so I optioned for grilled fish and vegetables. When she came back to the kitchen, she was

surprised to see me in the kitchen.

Omuhle: I thought I was cooking.

Me: It's my turn to cook babe.

Omuhle: I didn't know we were taking turns.

I walked to her and wrapped my hands around her waist.

Me: You work too much my love, you deserve to rest.

Omuhle: You are the sweetest husband in the world, you know that??

Me: Really?? I didn't know that.

Omuhle: Now you know.

I lowered my head and kissed her. Mathe junior woke up instantly.

Omuhle: Whoa!! I think we should continue cooking before we wake up things.

Me: He's already awake so I think we should entertain him.

I picked her up and placed her on the kitchen counter.

Omuhle: Baby I'm a little bit tired.

Me: Come on baby, I want you.

I was brushing her thighs.

Omuhle: Sorry.

Me: Are you alright??

Omuhle: I'm fine, I just need to rest.

Now I was getting worried.

Me: Maybe I should cancel dinner and we go to bed.

Omuhle: And miss your cooking?? No ways. I'll sit here and watch you cook.

Me: Alright then, get ready to be blown away.

I pecked her lips then went back to my cooking.

Omuhle

I wanted to be naughty with my husband in that kitchen but I suddenly started feeling weird. My spirit was down, it was as if I'll hear bad news or something bad will happen. I sat on the kitchen counter as I watch him move back and forth cooking. As much as we were happy together, I was empty on the inside. I wanted a baby so badly but God had other plans.

Me: If your family would walked in right now they would think I gave you some muti.

Wandile: Why??

He laughed.

Me: You are cooking for me while I'm sitting here doing absolutely nothing.

Wandile: The muti you gave me is love....

He leaned forward and kissed me.

Wandile: And respect.

He kissed me again.

Me: I hear you Mr Mathe. I love that you love me.

We shared a kiss again. We had a lovely dinner in front of the tv. In the morning I woke up alone in bed, it was quite. I checked the time, it was few minutes before 07:00am. Shacks, it was late.

Me: Babe???

I jumped off bed and ran to the bathroom. Wandile was not there. I rushed back to the bedroom and opened my closet; I took out the first item I came across. And threw it on the bed. I went to Wandile's closet, I took out clothes for him also. As I was making my way to the bathroom he walked in carrying a tray.

Wandile: Oh no, now you spoiling my surprise. I wanted to bring you breakfast in bed.

Me: Baby, why didn't you wake me up?? Did you see the time??

Wandile: Muhle you are my alarm you know that.

Me: Come let's jump into the shower quickly.

He put the tray on the bedside table and followed me to the bathroom.

Wandile: Do you know that it's almost 07:00am. Even if we rush we won't make 08:00am in the office.

Me: But we can be there before 08:30am.

He grabbed my arm.

Wandile: Breath, relax. You are the boss at MST. Brush your teeth and come eat breakfast.

Me: But baby...

Wandile: I've already called Pearl and told her we will be in the office at 10:00am.

He walked out. I brushed my teeth and washed my face then joined Wandile for breakfast.

Me: Thank you baby for the breakfast.

Wandile: You welcome.

Me: I don't know how I overslept today.

Wandile: Maybe you forgot to set the alarm.

Me: I didn't forget I just didn't hear it.

Wandile: Are you sure you okay?? It's not like you to oversleep like this.

Me: I'm fine.

After breakfast we got ready then we left for work driving separately. Wandile had a meeting at Melrose Arch. When I got

to work Pearl was not behind her desk. I took a lift to my office. I settled in and started working. Pearl walked in.

Pearl: Mrs Mathe good morning

Me: Morning Pearl, any messages??

Pearl: You have a visitor.

Me: Who's that??

Pearl: She says her name is Nadia.

What does this girl want now??

Me: Send her in.

Pearl: Are you sure?? I mean I can get rid of her.

Me: Why would you do that?? Do you know her??

Pearl: No I don't. But she's full of herself, I don't like her.

Me: No, bring her in.

She walked out. I got up and fixed myself, I don't know why but I was a little bit nervous meeting this girl. Few minutes later there was a soft knock on the door. I sat down and pretended to be busy on my laptop.

Pearl walked in.

Pearl: Mrs Mathe, can I bring her in?

Me: Yes Pearl, thanks.

She opened the door wider and invited her in.

Nadia walked in dressed like she was going to some event. She really looked beautiful.

Me: Nadia, what a surprise. Sit.

Nadia: Thanks.

She sat down crossing her legs.

Me: How can I help you??

Nadia: Nice office you have here, it has a beautiful view.

Me: Thanks.

Nadia: You welcome.

Me: So??

She smiled.

Nadia: Remember I warned you and say Wandile loves me and he will never leave me for you??

Me: Oh, was that a warning??

She laughed.

Nadia: We are back together.

Me: Okay.

Nadia: Yes and there's nothing you could do to separate us this time around.

Me: Wow. You drove across town to tell me this?? Talking about being childish and stupid.

Nadia: Insult me all you want, Wandile is mine.

I wanted to jump on her and rearrange her face but I stopped myself. I had to be calm and not show her she was getting to me.

Me: Look Nadia, I'm busy running a company here so if you don't mind I'd like to get back to my work.

She got up.

Nadia: Wandile is addicted to this a**, he can't stay away from it. She spank her a**.

Nadia: He's going to divorce you and marry me.

Me: That's good, now please close the door behind you.

She opened the door and walked out, but turned around before closing the door.

Nadia: If you don't believe me, ask him about the night of his

father's party. Ask him what happened at Taboo.

She winked and closed the door.

Chapter 69

Omuhle

I sank on my chair with my eyes closed. Was there any truth to what Nadia was saying?? My heart started beating fast and my hands started shaking. I made a little prayer that everything Nadia told me has to be a lie. Wandile and I had been through a lot, he wouldn't hurt me like this; would he??

I stood up and went to stand next to the window, I had a lump on my throat. I wanted to scream but I couldn't let this girl break me. What do I do now? Confront Wandile or just keep quiet?? Oh Aphiwe.....where are you when I need you. Warm tears wet my cheeks. I wiped them quickly then I continued working. I dialed Pearl's extension cancelling all my meeting for the day.

Pearl: I'm sorry Mrs Mathe but your 12:30noon meeting is already here.

Me: Oh Pearl, why didn't you tell me earlier??

Pearl: Are you not feeling well??

Me: I'm okay, I was just busy with something important.

Pearl: I'm sorry mam.

Me: It's alright. Let me prepare for my meeting.

I hang up and I took the Health Department file and went through it. They wanted us to design a new website for them. As much as I was trying to concentrate on the task at hand, my mind kept on drifting off to Wandile and Nadia. I got emotional again and shed few tears. I took my phone and called my husband. He

had some explaining to do. It rang a few times then he answered.

Wandile: Baby??

He was whispering.

Me: Hi.

Wandile: Is everything alright?? I'm in a meeting baby.

Me: Oh, uhmmm.....I just.....I just wanted to check on you.

Wandile: That's sweet baby, I'm still okay.

He kept quiet, I also kept quiet.

Wandile: Baby, what's wrong??

I heard some movements from his side and footsteps. I think he was leaving the room.

Me: I'm okay.

Wandile: Are you sure??

Me: Jah, go back to your meeting; we will talk at home.

At this moment tears had already wet my cheeks and my chest.

Wandile: Alright.

Me: Bye.

Wandile: Omuhle wait.....

Me: Yes??

Wandile: Ngiyakuthanda sisi, uyezwa?? (I love you baby, alright?)

I kept quiet trying to suppress my cries.

Wandile: You mean the world to me Omuhle. I love you and I want to grow old with you. And I meant it when I said till death do us part.

Me: I love you too.

Wandile: Let me wrap up the meeting then come to the office.

Me: Alright, I'll see you later then.

Wandile: I love you. Bye.

He hung up. I cleaned my face, applied make up again then I was ready to face the world. At 12:30pm Pearl came to fetch me for my meeting. I tried to do a presentation but the guy was not interested, he just wanted to give us the contract and he wanted me to sign.

Me: Sir, I can't just sign the contract, our legal team must look at it first.

Him: Let me leave it here then, but tomorrow you must sign.

Me: Alright. I'll be in touch.

I walked him out then I went back to my office. I was hungry, I sent Pearl to the shops to get me something to eat.

After lunch I didn't have much to do, I did a little bit of admin then decided to go home. As I was packing up I noticed Wandile standing at the door.

Me: Hey, how long have you been standing there??

Wandile: Long enough. You ready to go home??

Me: Mhmm, take my laptop.

I gave him my laptop bag, we both walked out.

Wandile: How was your day?

Me: It was okay. We got the Health department contract.

Wandile: Wow, congrats.

Me: Thanks.

He smiled.

Me: What??

Wandile: Please drive with me.

Me: What about my car??

Wandile: I'll get one of the interns to bring it.

Me: What?? You want an intern to drive my car?? No ways. You

can leave yours.

Wandile: Baby I just....

Me: These guys are reckless baby, how many tickets the finance department paid for them because they were reckless on the road??

Wandile: Okay I hear you , I was just being romantic. I wanted to drive with my wife whom I haven't seen the whole day.

Me: That's sweet, you can follow me.

He opened the door for me, I got in; he went to his and got in. We followed each other home.

We were cuddling on the couch, it was still early to cook dinner.

Wandile: You know baby, I think we got the health department contract because the guy likes you.

Me: That's not true.

Wandile: I bumped into him last week and he asked about you.

Me: Whatever.

I pitched his arm. He offered to cook dinner. While were eating I questioned him about Nadia.

Me: Wandile.

Wandile: Yes baby.

Me: Nadia came to see me in the office today.

I watched him freeze, he put his fork and knife down slowly and lifted his head. Our eyes locked.

Me: She claims you are sleeping together.

I took a sip on my juice without breaking eye contact with him. He looked at me for few minutes not saying anything.

Me: Please tell me it's all lies.

Wandile

I was in the middle of a meeting when I received a call from an unknown number. I excused myself and walked out.

Me: Wandile hello

Caller: Baby, hi.

Me: Hi, who's this??

I had my suspicion that it was Nadia and I was right it was her.

Nadia: It's me Wandile. Can we meet??

Me: Nadia, do you want me to get a restraining order against you??

Nadia: I just want to talk that's all please.

Me: I'm busy Nadia. Please don't call me again.

Nadia: Don't you miss my p****??

She whispered.

Me: Nadia stop it. I'm happily married.

Nadia: Let's meet today, I promise I'll leave you alone.

Me: You want to drug me again??

She laughed.

Nadia: It was not a drug, just something to arouse you.

Me: You are twisted Nadia.

She laughed again.

Me: I've got to go.

Nadia: We will meet in a public place then, please Wandile.

Me: Fine, I'll call you.

I hung up then went back to my meeting. Nadia was really a thorn on my flesh, I really didn't know what to do. Yes we had a good thing going but I had to let her go and focus on my marriage. While in a meeting I got an idea of how I was going to

get rid of her forever.

I was about to wrap up my meeting when my wife called; I panicked thinking maybe she was sick because she didn't look okay when we left the house.

Me: Baby??

I whispered.

Omuhle: Hi.

She was sounding different.

Me: Is everything alright?? I'm in a meeting baby.

Omuhle: Oh, uhmmm.....I just.....I just wanted to check on you.

Me: That's sweet baby, I'm still okay.

I kept quiet, hoping she will say something but instead I heard her sniff, she was crying. I left the room and went to the bathroom.

Me: Baby, what's wrong??

Omuhle: I'm okay.

Me: Are you sure??

She was lying to me.

Omuhle: Jah, go back to your meeting; we will talk at home.

Me: Alright.

Omuhle: Bye.

Me: Omuhle wait.....

Omuhle: Yes??

Me: Ngiyakuthanda sisi, uyezwa?? (I love you baby, alright?)

I felt like I needed to assure her.

Me: You mean the world to me Omuhle. I love you and I want to grow old with you. And I meant it when I said till death do us part.

Omuhle: I love you too.

Me: Let me wrap up the meeting then come to the office.

Omuhle: Alright, I'll see you later then.

Me: I love you. Bye.

After the meeting I went to meet Nadia at Mall of Africa. She gave me the name of the restaurant she was in. I was a little bit nervous, I was not sure whether my plan will work or not. I found her already seated, she was having a drink. I sat opposite her. She really looked beautiful.

Nadia: You came.

Me: I'm here, what do you want to talk about??

Nadia: Do you really hate me??

Me: I don't hate you Nadia.

Nadia: Anything to drink??

Me: No thanks. Look, I need you to stay away from me. Please. She looked at me with tears in her eyes.

Nadia: But Wandile....

Me: Look, I'm going to give you money but you need to leave town and never come back again.

She looked at me shocked.

Nadia: Are you paying me off??

Me: Do we have an agreement??

Nadia: Can I think about it please.

Me: Don't take too long.

I got up and left. While driving to the office she sent me her nudes again with a text: " just to remind you what you missing." I deleted the pictures and went to see my wife. I stood at the door as I watch her work. I was feeling sorry for her, she didn't

deserve what was happening. When she saw me, she broke into a smile.

She looked innocent and all I wanted was to protect her. We followed each other home. While I was preparing dinner she was sitting on the high chair in the kitchen watching me. She kept giving me the looks, when I look at her she would look away. During dinner for some odd reasons I couldn't look her in the eyes, it was as if she knew about the meeting I had with Nadia. Then out of nowhere, she dropped the bomb.

Omuhle: Wandile.

Me: Yes baby.

Nadia: Nadia came to see me in the office today.

I almost died on the spot. My temperature went up and I got dizzy. When I look up, she was looking at me. Her eyes filled with nothing but pain.

Omuhle: She claims you are sleeping together.

My heart was beating fast, I felt like I was going to pass out.

Omuhle: Please tell me it's all lies.

She begged with tears in her eyes.

Me: She's lying baby. I'm not in contact with her.

I tried to remain cool, I didn't want her to see that I was scared and caught out.

Omuhle: What happened the night of your dad's birthday party??

Oh s***!!! She got me. I didn't know what to say.

Omuhle: Wandile, I sent you to that party to make things right with your parents not f*** your ex.

She was calm and that was scaring the shit out of me.

Me: It's not what you think baby.I....I didn't...

Omuhle: You slept with me right after you've slept with her.

Me: Baby.....

I got up from my chair and went to her,I tried to touch her but she pushed me away.

Omuhle: You are such a dog Wandile Mathe.

She got up and left the table.

Me: Baby wait, let....let me explain please.

Omuhle: What is there to explain Wandile, you slept with her!!
She shouted.

Chapter 70

Omuhle

I was making my way upstairs when Wandile blocked my way.

Wandile: Let's talk love please,hear me out.

Me: I'm not your door mat Wandile. You and your family having been playing on my head for too long.

I pushed him aside then walked upstairs to our room. I took out my overnight bag and started packing. I was thinking of visiting Lee for a night; I couldn't stand seeing Wandile's face.

Wandile: What are you doing??

He came behind me.

Me: I need fresh air Wandile.

Wandile: So you leaving me??

He asked with a shaking voice.

Me: I'm tired of crying Wandile, I just need time to think.

Wandile: Oh.

He walked away from me then I heard keys turning when I turned

around, the door was closed. I packed my overnight bag but when I tried to open the door it was locked.

Me: Wandile open this door!!

I shouted, banging the door.

Wandile: You want to leave me.

Me: Wandile man!!!!

I screamed.

I heard his footsteps fading away. Was he really going to keep me in this room??

Me: Wandile this is not funny, open this door!!

There was no answer. I checked for my phone, I had left it in the lounge. I sat on the bed hoping Wandile will come back and open for me but seconds turned into minutes, before I knew it; an hour was over. I banged the door again.

Me: Wandile, please open for me. Baby??

There was no answer. I was no longer angry. I watched tv until I fell asleep.

I woke up in the morning, Wandile was not next to me. I switched on the tv to check the time, it was few minutes before 07:00am. There was a tray of food on my bedside table. I went to check the door if it was still locked, I tried to open but I was still locked in. Wandile can't be serious, he can't keep me prisoned in my own house. I went to take a shower then got ready for work. There was a note next to the plate.

" Baby, please eat your breakfast; I made all your favorites. I'm sorry for locking you up; I'm scared that you are going to leave me. I love you and I can't live without you. You've became a great part of my life and I don't want to be separated from you.

Omuhle, I'm sorry for everything. Please give me a chance to explain, that's all I ask. If you not satisfied then the decision is yours. Enjoy your breakfast. Wandile"

I finished eating my breakfast then went to the door with an aim to knock on it so that Wandile can open for me. Surprisingly the door opened, Wandile was standing in the passage with flowers in his hands.

Me: You are such an idiot.

Wandile: Morning. How did you sleep??

Me: Where did you sleep Wandile??

I ignored his question.

Wandile: First did you enjoy breakfast??

Me: Don't change the subject.

I was trying so hard not to smile. He was wearing a white shirt that fitted him nicely with blue jeans. He really looked lovely.

Wandile: I slept in the guest bedroom. These are for you.

He gave me the flowers.

Me: Thanks.

I took them and walked downstairs. He followed on my trail.

Wandile: Baby, can we talk??

Me: Yha sure.

Wandile

I know what I did was wrong but I was scared once she walk out of that door she was not going to come back. After locking her up I went to see Nadia. The stupid girl didn't open the gate for me because on my way there I sent her a threatening text. I parked in front of her gate for an hour but she didn't budge, I

had no choice but to drive back home. I found my wife fast asleep. I so wanted to wrap my arms around her and assure her that I'll protect her but I was scared of her wrath. And I couldn't stand the pain and disappointment in her eyes. I optioned for the guest bedroom. I woke up early the following day and went to check on her, she was still sleeping. I made breakfast then drove out to get flowers. When I walked pass the bedroom I heard some movements, I unlocked the door and stood there with the flowers. When she walked out I looked into her eyes. The spark and love that was once in her eyes was gone. I followed her downstairs then we sat on the dining table facing each other.

Omuhle: I'm listening.

Me: I'm not sleeping with Nadia, it only happened once and I was drunk.

I stopped and waited for her reaction.

Omuhle: When was this??

Me: On the night of my dad's birthday party.

Omuhle: So you.....Wandile you.....

Few tears fell from her eyes. I tried to touch her but she pushed my hand away.

Omuhle: Why?? Why would you do that?? Am I not enough Wandile or is she better than me??

Me: No, no baby. I....look, it was a mistake. I didn't mean to.

Omuhle: So you fell on top of her and your dick ended up inside her p****??

Me: It's not like that my love.

Omuhle: Then why did you do it?? Why Wandile!!!

She shouted.

Me: She drugged me baby.

Omuhle: Oh wow.

She rolled her eyes.

Me: I'm telling the truth. She offered me a drink, soon after that I got horny. Like really horny baby and then I slept with her. But it was only for few minutes then I thought of you. What I was doing was going to hurt you, I stopped then came home.

Omuhle: Didn't I ask you if anything happened at the party and you said no??

She asked looking at me with eyes filled with pain.

Me: I was scared love....I wanted to tell you but I couldn't.

She closed her eyes.

Omuhle: That night you came back and made love to me; it was different. Were you thinking about her??

Me: No, no I wasn't. Baby look.

I took her hands.

Me: Nadia told you this so that we fight. Let's not allow her to break us, please Mrs Mathe. I love you Omuhle, only you.

I pleaded. My heart was beating fast, I was scared of losing her.

Omuhle: You slept with me after you slept with her, you put my life at risk Wandile.

She whispered.

Me: I...we...I was safe I promise.

Omuhle: So you went and bought condoms but you were not planning on f**** her.

One thing I didn't like about this confrontation was the fact that my wife was very calm. I didn't know what she was thinking and it scared the s*** out of me.

Me: She had the condom with her. I think she planned the whole thing.

Without a word she got up.

Omuhle: Come, we going to the doctor.

Me: But I just told you that I used...

Omuhle: Do you want me to forgive you or not??

She asked ready to murder me.

Me: I have a meeting in an hour, maybe we can....

Omuhle: Call your PA and reschedule.

Just like that she was out of the house. I grabbed my phone then followed her. I found her standing next to my car.

Omuhle: You are driving.

She said with an attitude.

Me: Okay.

I went back inside to get my keys then we drove off. We arrived at the clinic in Sandton, my wife asked to see a certain doctor when we got to the reception. We waited for few minutes then this tall doctor appeared and came to us.

Dr: Omuhle, it's great to see you.

He had a huge smile on his face.

Omuhle: Robert, good to see you.

They hugged. After the hug she turned to me.

Omuhle: This is Wandile, my husband.

He brought his hand for a hand shake, I took it.

Robert: Nice to meet you Mr Mathe.

Me: Same here.

He turned to Omuhle.

Robert: What I can do for you Mrs Mathe? I left my patients and

rushed here because you wanted to see me urgently.

He had this annoying smile on his face. Who was this guy??

Omuhle never mentioned him to me before.

Omuhle: Can we talk in your office please.

Robert: Yah, sure. This way please.

He led us to his office. Omuhle took my hand as we were walking next to this doctor. They were talking about stuff I didn't know. Inside the office he sat behind his desk.

Dr: Alright, we can start.

Omuhle: We would like to do some tests.

She was playing with my hands.

Robert: What kind of tests??

Omuhle: HIV, STD's and stuff.

Robert: Oh uhmm, okay. Do you need counseling before we start??

Omuhle: Uhhm, no. We fine, right babe??

She asked looking at me, she had a big smile on her face. Omuhle was a great actor, I'm telling you.

Me: No, we don't need counseling.

Robert: Let's start. Who want to go first??

Omuhle: Ladies first.

Robert: Alright.

He took out a file and wrote few things then disappeared behind the curtains with Omuhle. Hearing them chat and laugh like that behind those curtains made me uncomfortable. I was a little bit jealous. When they were done, it was my turn. Luckily our results came back HIV negative and the rest we were told to wait for a week. From the hospital Omuhle asked me to drive to Sandton,

she wanted to eat brunch there.

Me: Baby we had breakfast at home.

I complained.

Omuhle: But I'm hungry again.

Me: I can order something for you once we get to the office.

Omuhle: Okay, I don't want to go to the office today. Drop me off at the mall then go to the office.

She sulked.

Me: Are you sure??

Omuhle: Mhmm.

Me: Maybe you can ask Lee to join you.

Omuhle: No, I'll be fine.

We drove to Sandton in silence. I touched her hand slowly, I was scared of rejection. Surprisingly she didn't push my hand away. I look at her, she was looking outside the window.

Me: Hey baby.

She turned and looked at me. I touched her cheek.

Me: Am I forgiven??

She kept quiet.

Me: I'm sorry for everything I put you through.

She rested her head on the chair and closed her eyes.

Omuhle: It will take a while for me to trust you again Wandile.

Me: I know but I promise I'll be good a husband from now on and I'll do anything to fix things between us.

Omuhle: I'm late by three weeks but I'm scared to go to the doctor.

She was brushing her tummy. I almost caused an accident because I stopped in the middle of the road.

Me: What??

Tears escaped her eyes.

Me: Baby, love..... look at me.

I took her face into my hands.

Me: Look at me baby.

She shook her head refusing. Other cars started hooting.

Omuhle: Please drive, we are causing traffic.

Me: But baby...

Omuhle: Pull off the road Wandile.

I went back to my seat and started the car. I pulled on the side then removed both our seatbelts. I pulled her so she can sleep on top of me.

Me: Hey, I'm not going anywhere; we are in this together.

Omuhle: Baby I'm scared. What if I lose this pregnancy again.

I wiped her tears.

Me: First we need to be sure that you are pregnant. Let's go to the doctor right now.

Omuhle: No.

Me: Baby listen,we need to....

Omuhle: I'm not ready Wandile.

She sat up.

Omuhle: Let's go please.

Me: It's important to know whether we are pregnant or not so that the doctor can do something to protect this baby.

Omuhle: Not today Wandile please.

Me: Alright.

Inside, my heart was jumping up and down with excitement,finally God had heard our prayers. I drove with my

hand rested on her tummy; her hands were on top of my hand.

Me: We are not losing this one.

She looked at me and smiled for the first time.

Omuhle: I am so so scared.

Me: You are not alone, I'll be holding your hand. Do you think it's a boy or a girl??

Omuhle: I've been craving biltong , I think it's a boy.

Me: I think it's a boy too.

Omuhle: Why??

Me: Because you've been very angry at me.

She laughed. Gosh I had missed that; I joined her I laughed. We parked our car and got off.

Omuhle: I thought you were going back to the office.

Me: Not anymore. I'm spending time with my wife and son.

Omuhle: We don't know whether I'm pregnant or not.

Me: You are pregnant baby, Mathe soldiers don't fire blank.

Just then I spotted Nadia walking to her car with two girls. I got distracted. I was praying that my wife doesn't see her. She noticed that I was distracted and followed my eyes. When she saw Nadia she stopped laughing. Unfortunately we were going to their direction. When they saw us they stood outside their car. I made a little prayer: " Dear Lord, let not be a drama, please."

Before I knew it, we were standing in front of them. My arm was around Omuhle's waist.

Omuhle: Nadia.

Nadia: Omuhle.

Without a warning Omuhle slapped Nadia so hard on the face she fell on the ground.

Omuhle: Stay the hell away from me and my husband!! Let's go baby.

We walked away. One of the girls that were with Nadia said something but I didn't hear what. Omuhle turned around and went to her.

Me: Baby wait. Don't let....

Too late she was standing in front of her.

Omuhle: I don't know you and you don't know me, so please don't disrespect me.

Girl: I don't give a s*** about respect, Nadia is not.....

She didn't finish the sentence, Omuhle hit her with her head on the face; immediately blood started coming out of her nose.

Omuhle: Baby let's go.

She took my hand and we walked away. I just couldn't believe what just happened, I kept looking back at Nadia who was still on the ground and her friend.

Omuhle: Do you wanna go to them?

She asked.

Me: No, no. I'm with you.

Omuhle: Good

Chapter 71

Wandile

Omuhle had her head on my lap and I was playing with her hair. It's in the evening, we've just finished eating dinner. We haven't talked about Nadia and her friend.

Me: Baby, if you really pregnant we need to keep it a secret this time; not even my parents must know about this.

I put my hand on her tummy.

Omuhle: Mhmm.

Me: Are you hungry or tired??

Omuhle: Wandile relax,I'm okay.

Me: I just want to make sure the baby is okay.

She looked up at me.

Omuhle: We don't even know whether I'm really pregnant or not.

Me: Then let's go to the doctor.

She kept quiet.

Me: By going to the doctor, we are protecting our baby.

Omuhle: I know. I'm just scared.

Me: Whatever results we get, we will hold each other's hand.

That night we went to bed in a good mood.In the morning I woke up first, took out our clothes then went to make breakfast.I put it in a tray and took it to the bedroom. My wife was still sleeping.

Me: Babe.

I shook her gentle. She opened her eyes and closed them again.

I kissed her nose, she covered herself with sheets.

Me: Love, wake up; we going to be late for work. And I was thinking we should make an appointment with the doctor.

She kept still and didn't move.

Me: Babe??

Omuhle: I heard you Wandile.

I could hear the irritation in her voice.

Me: I made you breakfast, please eat before it gets cold.

Omuhle: Thanks.

I wanted to eat breakfast with her but decided to give her space. I took my plate and walked downstairs to the lounge. I switched

on the tv and watched the morning shows while eating. When I finished eating I went to wash my plate. Omuhle walked down the stairs already dressed up for work. She had the tray in her hand.

Omuhle: Thanks for breakfast.

Me: You welcome.

When I looked at her plate, she only ate half the food I had prepared.

Me: You not hungry??

She gave me an apologetic smile.

Omuhle: I don't have an appetite this morning but your breakfast was delicious.

Me: Okay, I was thinking maybe you didn't like my food. I teased.

Omuhle: Babe, you know you not bad in the kitchen.

We both laughed.

Me: Let me go upstairs and get ready.

She nodded.

We decided to drive to work together using my car. When we get to the office parking lot, I didn't unlock the doors.

Omuhle: Babe, please unlock the door.

I put my hand on her knee.

Me: Before we get out of the car, I need to ask you something.

Omuhle: Okay, what is it??

Me: I know it's still early but I want to know if you've made your decision.

Omuhle: What decision?

Me: To forgive me.

She looked away.

Me: I'm not trying to put you in any pressure, take your time.

She gave me a weak smile. I unlocked the car then we got out of the car. A week later, Omuhle hasn't said anything about Nadia and I like it like that.

It was now our year end function. We took everyone to Haartebees for two days. We left early Saturday morning and we were coming back Sunday afternoon. Omuhle didn't want to go but I convinced her to tag along. I had invited Zuks, James and Lee. We've spent the day partying and enjoying the place. Omuhle was grumpy the whole day; she was irritated and snappy especially towards me. I guess the pregnancy hormone were kicking in.

Omuhle

Ever since I told Wandile that I had missed my periods, he became paranoid. He didn't leave my side; he was always fusing. At first it was cute and I was enjoying it but as the time goes, I needed space to breath. At work he even moved into my office. Even on this weekend, he didn't want me to stay behind at home. I really didn't want to go to this year end function but Wandile begged and begged until I agreed. I was not feeling well, I was just tired and emotional; I, also had a little bit of cramps. I didn't tell Wandile because I knew he was going to freak out. I got up going to the bathroom, Wandile followed.

Wandile: Baby you alright??

Me: I'm okay baby.

Wandile: You look irritated a little bit, we can go to our room if

you need a quiet place.

Me: No, I'm fine here.

Wandile: Are you sure??

Me: Baby, please go be with your friends.

He brought his face close to me.

Wandile: Give me my sweets first.

He wrapped his arms around my waist.

Me: Mr Mathe you need to control yourself.

Wandile: Stop talking and kiss me.

I wrapped my arms around his neck and we shared a kiss. He groaned.

Me: If you don't let go of me I'll pee myself.

Wandile: I miss you.

He whispered in my ear. He took my hand and directed it to his crotch.

Me: Wandile!!

I pushed him away and rushed to the bathroom. Lee followed.

Lee: What's happening between you and your husband??

Me: I'm not following.

Lee: He doesn't leave your side and it seems like you don't like it.

Me: Oh that. I'm not feeling well and Wandile as usual he's over reacting.

Lee: Oh I see.

Around 22:00pm I called it a night.

Wandile: Let me tell our friends we leaving.

Me: You can stay baby.

Wandile: And let you go sleep alone in a strange place?? No ways.

We said goodbye to our friends then went to sleep.

Wandile: Are you sure you okay??

Me: I'm fine.

Wandile: Baby don't shut me out please.

Me: Okay, I'm feeling a little bit funny.

Wandile: Do you need a doctor??

Me: No.

He was on his back on the bed; he pulled me to be on top of him.

Wandile: Maybe the little Mathe wanted to rest.

Me: Let's sleep, tomorrow it's still a day.

I was avoiding the baby talk.

Wandile: Would I seem selfish if I want us to make love?

His hand was inside my pyjama caressing my butt cheeks.

Me: Babe...

Wandile: Please baby, it's been a while since we've been intimate.

Me: Not today please.

Wandile: Alright. You promise to wake me up when you get really sick?

Me: I promise.

We shared a kiss then slept.

I thought I had moved on from Nadia saga but everytime

Wandile would touch me I'd think of the night he slept with her.

Yes yena he was remorseful about this whole thing and was doing everything right in order to earn my forgiveness. I had already forgiven him but intimacy was a challenge.

In the early hours of the morning I went to the bathroom to pee.

Heartbreak,disappointment, anger ; that's what I went through while I was sitting in that toilet.

Wandile

Omuhle was not okay but she was hiding it from me. I decided to stop nagging her about seeing a doctor and let her be. At night in Haartebees, she didn't have a peaceful sleep. She was turning and tossing as if she's in pain. She woke and went to the bathroom; she's spent almost thirty minutes in there. I was about to go check on her when she came out of the bathroom. She tiptoed making sure she doesn't wake me up. I also pretended to be asleep. She was sniffing as if she was crying. She eventually fell asleep.

In the morning I woke up alone. I put my gown and went to look for her. I found her sitting in the lounge on the floor watching tv or the tv was watching her. Her eyes were red.

Me: Babe?

She didn't look at me.

Omuhle: I'll be right there love.

She wiped her face with the back of her hand.

Me: Baby come, we need to get ready; I'm taking you to the doctor.

Omuhle: Wandile I'm...

Me: I know you going to say you are fine but we both know you not. We need to check if our baby is okay.

Omuhle: There's no baby Wandile.

She whispered.

Me: What??

Omuhle: I got my periods this morning.

Omuhle

I'll never forget Wandile's facial expression when I told him I was on my periods. It was as if someone punched him on the stomach. The pain in his eyes tore my heart apart.

Wandile: But I thought....

Me: I'm sorry.

He sat down on the couch opposite me slowly. He rubbed his face with his hands and stared at me.

Wandile: Wow, I don't believe this.

Me: I guess that's why I was moody and emotional.

He got off the couch and sat next to me. He put his arm around me.

Wandile: It's okay, we've got each other baby. God will give us a baby at the right time.

He was saying all the right things but his face was saying something different.

Chapter 72

Wandile

My wife and I decided to go to the Maldives for few days then go to New York for Christmas. Omuhle wanted to be very far from the family. After what we went through we deserved a break. My parents were not pleased that we were not spending holidays with them. My mother tried to emotionally blackmail us but we were not changing our minds. Before leaving for the holidays I went to see the doctor behind Omuhle's back. I felt like they

were missing something; it was just not possible for us not to be able to conceive. We were young and healthy, so what was the problem? I was sitting outside the doctor's office nervous as hell. I rubbed my sweating hands on my pants as I wait for the doctor to see me. The five minutes wait felt like hours, I was anxious. I left home saying I'm going to the salon to get a haircut; my wife was doing the final packing arrangements.

Dr: Mr Mathe you can come in.

Me: Thank you doctor for seeing me at such short notice.

Dr: No problem. So you want to know if you can have kids??

Me: Yes doctor. My wife and I have been trying for a while now; we've been to other specialists but they can't find what's wrong with us.

Dr: Alright. Where's your wife?? I'd like to run some test on her as well.

Me: She doesn't know that I'm here.

Dr: Oh I see.

The reason I went there behind my wife's back is because she didn't want to go to the doctors anymore. She told me she was tired of being poked and injected with some stuff. This whole procedure was tiring for her.

The doctor did a couple of tests then sent me home; he told me the results will be ready in a week. I told him I was leaving the country, coming back only the following year. He told me I'll get my results then as he won't be able to give me on the phone. From there I went to the salon then I went to the shops to buy gifts for my wife.

Omuhle: You sure took your time.

Complained Omuhle as I was walking in; she had a beautiful smile on her face.

Me: I went to the shops also.

Omuhle: Let me see, what did you buy??

Me: No baby, these are for my eyes only.

I hid the shopping bags behind me.

Omuhle: Wandile come on.

She got closer to me. I always love the way she says my name. She stood in front of me with her arms folded on her chest.

Omuhle: Wandile Mathe, what is it that you are hiding??

Me: I'll show you later.

I quickly ran upstairs laughing. I found our bags already packed, they were on top of the bed. I unpack my bag and placed the gifts at the bottom of the bag then I packed it again. I went back downstairs.

Omuhle: Lee is not well, she's been fighting flu for almost a week now. James took her to the hospital, can we go see her before we leave??

Me: No problem. On our way to the airport we will pass there.

Omuhle: Thanks babe. I'm really worried about her, she's been sick for a while now.

I brushed her arms.

Me: It's just a flu.

We wrapped up everything we needed to do before we leave then got ready. Our flight was at 20:00pm. At 17:00pm we drove to the hospital; we were not allowed to get in, we were told to wait for 18:00pm. We drove around just killing time. At 17:45pm

we drove back to the hospital. At the parking lot we saw James.

Omuhle: Baby there's James.

Luckily he had seen us as well. He came our direction.

Me: James, how are you doing??

James: Not too bad, how are you??

We hugged.

Me: I'm great.

He turned to Omuhle.

James: Muhle.

He gave her a hug.

Omuhle: Hi James.

James: I'm sure your friend will be so happy to see you.

We started walking inside.

Me: She's been here for few hours.

James: I had to force her; she kept saying she was fine.

Me: Sounds like someone I know.

I looked at my wife.

Omuhle: Don't look at me like that.

We all laughed. We got to Lee's room; she was reading a magazine and she was hooked on a drip.

Omuhle: Friend, how are you??

Lee: I'm okay friend, I don't know why I'm here.

They hugged

James: Babe you have flu and you were having some dizzy spells.

Lee: It's because of the medication you've been feeding me.

James and I decided to go outside to give the ladies some privacy. We went to sit in the cafeteria.

James: So, when are you coming back??

Me: After new year.

James: Nice. Lee and I are going to Mozambique then Cape Town.

Me: Mhmm, now I'm jealous. You guys will be enjoying the sun while we freeze in New York.

James: Make sure you carry the sun from Maldives with you. We both laughed. While chatting I spotted Zuks walking out. I called his name.

Me: Zuks!!

He turned around; I waved at him. He came to where we were seating.

Zuks: It's Friday evening and you two decide to chill at the hospital cafeteria.

We shook hands.

Me: What's wrong with what we doing??

James: What are you doing here??

He sat down next to James.

Zuks: My helper was beaten by my dog.

Me: What??

James: How's that possible?? I'm sure your dog knows her. He sighed and sank on the chair.

Zuks: Lately it's been aggressive towards her. She has stopped feeding it or washing it. I told her to stay away from it.

James: But she's been working for you for almost a year, what went wrong??

Me: I think when you not around she abuses the dog.

James: What? No.

Zuks: That's what I'm thinking as well. I mean Diesel is a friendly dog, he's only aggressive with her.

James: Is she badly injured??

Zuks: Yep. Diesel removed a huge chunk of flesh on her thigh and arm. And few bites on her chest.

Me: Goodness gracious!!! He almost killed her.

Zuks: Dude!! If the neighbor was not around she could have died.

He sighed in frustration.

Zuks: I told her a million times not to go at the back because that's Diesel's space but no, she went.

James: When you ask her what she was doing there, what does she say??

Zuks: Nothing, she's just crying.

Me: I hope she won't press charges.

Zuks: She wouldn't dare.

We changed the subject and spoke about the holidays. An hour later Omuhle walked out. I said my goodbyes to the guys then we drove to the airport.

Me: How's Lee??

Omuhle: She's okay. The flu is getting better.

I noticed something was bothering her, she was not the same anymore.

Me: Everything alright??

I touched her knee. She looked at me and gave me a weak smile.

Omuhle: I'm fine just thinking about Lee, I'm worried about her.

Me: But you said she was doing okay.

Omuhle: Don't mind me. Are you ready for our holiday?

Me: Yep. But not the snow in New York.

Omuhle was sleeping the entire flight to Maldives. We landed in the early hours of the morning. When we got to our hotel room Omuhle took off her clothes and slept. I took a shower first then checked out the room; I retired to bed an hour later.

In the morning we had breakfast then checked out the hotel.

Omuhle: This is a beautiful place, I wouldn't mind staying here forever.

Me: Same here.

We went to the beach, swam with dolphins; it was just amazing. I received a WhatsApp from Nadia asking if we could meet. I responded to her WhatsApp: "I told you to stay away from me Nadia".

Her: " Please Wandile".

Me: "I'm not around, I'm in the Maldives with my wife".

Nadia: Oh. When are you coming back??

Me: Nadia, what is this?

Nadia: Can I call you?? I really miss your voice.

Me: I'm blocking you again. Bye.

I blocked the number she was using and continued enjoying the day with my wife. The entire week we were in the Maldives, Omuhle was happy, really happy. She was even glowing. We received the news that Lee and James were pregnant, that's why Lee was sick. We called to congratulate them. I thought these news will bring tears to Omuhle's eyes since we can't conceive but she was genuinely happy for her best friend.

On the 23rd of December we left for New York. The weather

there was freaking cold but we were prepared for it. We arrived around 06:00am in the morning and decided to stay in bed the whole day.

Omuhle: Are you sure you okay with us spending time indoors today??

She was unpacking our stuff.

Me: In this kind of weather, all I want is to be in bed with my wife. She smiled and continued doing what she was doing. We got room service for breakfast then stayed in bed watching tv.

Omuhle: You know we can be productive while we are cooped up in this room.

Me: What do you have in mind??

She didn't respond instead she got on top of me.

Omuhle: This.

She started kissing me,her hands got under my t-shirt.

Me: Great minds think alike.

One of her hand went between my legs and came across Mathe junior; he was hard and ready to eat.

Omuhle: Mhmm, he's ready for mama.

She whispered in my ear.

Me:Yes mommy.

She went down on me and gave me the craziest head ever.

Me: Love I'm comiiiiing!!

I shouted. She got up and sat on my D. I had no idea when she removed her clothes.

Me: Oh f****!!! Baby!!

She was warm....being inside her was beautiful. She moved up and down a few times but I couldn't hold anymore. I shot my

cum up inside her womb.

Me:Aaaaahhhh, baaaby!!!!

She stopped moving waiting for me to calm down. I managed to catch my breath then she started riding me.I was getting hard again.

Omuhle: Mhmmm...oh baby....this feels so good.

Seeing her round beautiful breast bounce like that almost drove me to the edge.

Me: F**** baby I love you.

Omuhle: I love you too.

I don't know how many rounds we had but we ended up on the floor with my wife sleeping on top of me and I was still buried deep inside her cookie.

Me: Babe wake up we need to take a shower.

Omuhle: Let me rest a little please babe.

Me: Okay.

We remained in the same position for almost thirty minutes.

Me: Okay, time is up. Get up baby.

Omuhle: Eish baby, I was still enjoying sleeping on top of you.

She got up and put her gown on.

Me: I'll run us a bath.

Omuhle: That's great, thank you baby.

I walked to the bathroom limping.

Omuhle: What's wrong??

Me: I think I pulled a muscle or something.

Omuhle: Don't get old on me Mr Mathe.

She laughed.

Me: I'm not getting old, it's just that you overworked me today.

Omuhle: Wandile Mathe, you not even 30 yet but already you can't do three rounds.

Me: Hayi hayi....we had more than three rounds.

She laughed her head off. I disappeared in the bathroom. We had lovely time playing in the water. We got out of the water and went straight to bed and cuddled. Omuhle fell asleep while we were waiting for our lunch. I received a WhatsApp message from an unknown number: " Hi Wandile, I didn't wanna do this on WhatsApp but I don't have a choice. I'm pregnant. Nadia" I froze at that moment. I read the message over and over again hoping it will change but it didn't. I called the number but it was on voicemail. I responded to the WhatsApp: " We used a condom, that's not my baby. Go look for her or his father somewhere else."

I looked at my wife who was sleeping peacefully next to me. Yes we didn't have a child but we were happy; this was going to destroy her. I deleted the message and blocked the number. The message ruined my day. Omuhle noticed I was not okay and asked questions. I lied and said everything was okay. The following day it was Christmas. We woke up early and got ready for church.

While eating breakfast Omuhle gave me my gift, it was a journal. Omuhle: You have everything money can buy baby. I bought you that journal so you can write your thoughts, your wishes and stuff.

I looked at her frowning. I was expecting a watch, sneakers not a journal. She burst out laughing.

Omuhle: I got you!!!

Me: Mxm, you not funny.

Omuhle: Here's your real gift.

She handed me an envelope. Inside were the mountain bike keys.

Me: What?? Baby!!!! Oh my word.....this is amazing!! Thank you so much.

I gave her a tight hug.

Omuhle: It's not here though.

Me: No problem. Now I can't wait to get home.

I pecked her lips.

Me: You are the best.

Omuhle: Aren't I??

I started feeling guilty about the secret I was keeping.

Me: I also got you a gift.

Omuhle: Awesome.

I gave her a gift bag, it was full of Victoria Beckham Secret lingerie.

Omuhle: Oh wow. Baby you have a dirty mind.

Me: What can I say?? I love my woman showing some skin.

We both laughed.

Me: And this.

I handed her an envelope.

Omuhle: An envelope as well. I hope is a Ferrari keys or Porch.

Me: What??

She took out the piece of paper that was inside and read it.

Omuhle: Oh baby....shares at a mining company.

Me: Not just a mining company baby. As of today you own 40% of Rodney Summerfield.

Omuhle: Aahhh!!!! Baby thank you!!

She started screaming and kissing me all over my face.

We finished eating breakfast then left for church. Apparently my wife had seen the church on tv, luckily it was not very far from our hotel. From church we went out for lunch. While waiting for our food Omuhle grabbed my hand.

Omuhle: Love.

Me: Yes baby.

Omuhle: The only gift I wanted to give you this Christmas was a baby.

Me: Baby please....

Omuhle: Shhh, let me finish.

She took a deep breath and continued.

Omuhle: I went to see a doctor behind your back. She gave me lots of medication.....gosh I thought by now I'll be pregnant but I'm not. This morning I took a pregnancy test. It came back negative.

Tears started flowing down her cheeks.

Me: My love.....listen....

Omuhle: Everyday I wake up feeling like crap because I can't give you a child.

Me: But we are happy my love; our businesses are doing well. We happy just the two of us.

Omuhle: We have everything money can buy Wandile but who are we building this legacy for?? If we die today who's going to inherit our hard work??

I couldn't take it anymore, I silenced her with a kiss.

Me: I'm not going to allow you to ruin this holiday. Let's forget

everything and enjoyed ourselves.

I brushed my lips on hers.

Omuhle: But baby....

Me: No but; I have you and that's enough. What are we doing today??

I was wiping her tears with my thumb.

Me: Damn woman, you are beautiful even when you are crying. She looked down shyly and smiled.

Chapter 73

Wandile

I was having a great time in New York with my wife. We were reconnecting and I was falling in love with her over and over again. We took our problems and buried them deep underground, it was time for us to be happy. We did lots of shopping, eating out, clubbing and sight seeing. We entered the new year at church; I wanted the new year to be different for us. I go to church and I pray but that night I prayed as if my life depended on it. I asked God to bless us with a child and also bless our marriage. Omuhle was praying silently next to me. When I opened my eyes, she was still praying. Her face was covered with tears. After the prayer Omuhle took my hands. Omuhle: Baby, in this new year I promise things will be different in our house. I'll strive to be a better wife to you and I'll make you happy.

Me: You already making me happy baby.

Omuhle: Look, I know you want a baby and I can't give you but we going to be happy. We will explore other options.

Me: What do you mean other options??

Omuhle: Ummm.....Surrogate.

I could hear the pain in her voice as she uttered the word surrogate. I wondered what it took for her to come to that decision. For her to admit that she can't be like other women and carry a child nine months. That she will never experience pregnancy silly challenges again, feel the baby kick and weird cravings. It must have been very difficult for her to make that decision.

Me: Love, we've spoke about this baby issue. Can we please enjoy the service??

Omuhle: I just wanted you to know that you are going to be a father Wandile, you are going to have an heir. I might not carry her or him myself but I'll give you the baby.

If only she could open my heart and see how I was feeling. After everything I've put her through, here she was; putting her happiness aside to make sure I was happy. She was a laughing stock because she couldn't bear me children. We were not sure who couldn't conceive between the both of us but the outsiders were judging her because she was a woman. On the other side there was the Nadia issue.

Me: I love you baby, I'm grateful to have you in my life. I promise to make your life easier this year.

I pecked her lips and we enjoyed the service. From church we went to the club. Omuhle couldn't get enough of partying; I guess it was the new environment and new people. We only went home around 05:00am and we spent the whole day indoors, we were tired. On the 2nd of January we went to Miami. We were

invited by one of the guest who was staying in the room opposite ours. Our plan was to stay in Miami for two days then leave for SA but our new friend had introduced us to his friends and it became a full week of partying and adventure. We arrived in SA on the 9th of January, it was a Saturday. I opened the door of our house, my wife walked in and I followed behind her.

Omuhle: Home sweet home.

Me: There's no place like home.

She threw herself on the couch while I took our bags upstairs.

When I got back she was channel hopping.

Omuhle: Everything alright upstairs??

Me: Yep. Everything is still in good condition.

Omuhle: Come sit here.

She pat the side of the couch next to her. I obliged and sat down. She put the pillow on my lap then placed her head.

Omuhle: I'm tired, let's nap.

Me: Let's go to bed then.

Omuhle: No, we fine here.

Me: So you want me to sleep while sitting up??

Omuhle: Eish baby.

She sat up. I took her hand and we went upstairs to nap. I was woken up by my phone ringing, it was my mom.

Me: Mama?

Mom: Wandile?? I've been trying to call you for weeks, why your phone was off?

Me: It was not off mama. What's happening?? Are you guys okay?

Mom: When are you coming back??

Me: We back.

Mom: What?? And you didn't tell me??

Okay, this woman was wasting my time.

Me: Ma please I'm tired, I need to rest.

Mom: Your dad and I want to talk to you.

Me: We will come over tomorrow.

Mom: You need to come alone.

Me: My wife and I don't have secrets ma, whatever you want to discuss you'll have to discuss it in front of her.

Mom: Oh okay. Then you have no problem with her meeting your baby mama Nadia and sit in while we discuss your co-parenting strategy.

I kept quiet.

Mom: I didn't think so. Tomorrow after the service I want you here.

She hung up. My parents knew?? Who else knew about this?? I sent Nadia a message on Instagram.

Me: Nadia I told you to stay away from me but you went and told my parents about that pregnancy. You have some explaining to do lady.

I threw my phone on the floor and looked at my wife. She can't find out about this, not now not ever.

The following day we went to church; we found Zuks, James and Lee already waiting for us outside. We exchanged greetings then we walked inside. As always the service was awesome. After the service my wife suggested that we join our friends for lunch, I declined because I wanted to go see my parents. Luckily Zuks and James wanted to watch a soccer match; that meant the

ladies were going out alone. My wife drove with Lee leaving the car with me. James drove with Zuks, we were watching the match at his house. I told my wife I was picking up my dad's laptop from his house because it was giving him problems then I'll join the guys. She didn't have a problem with that. When I got to my parents place, Nadia was sitting in the lounge with my parents and Lindi. She was paging through a magazine, Lindi and my parents were watching tv. I greeted everyone except for Nadia.

Mom: How was your holiday??

Me: It was great ma,we managed to rest.

Dad: You've gained weight.

Me: It's all thanks to my wife, she's the best thing to happen to me.

I looked at Nadia to see her reaction but she never lifted her eyes from the magazine.She had gained weight as well and she was showing a little bit.

Lindi: If I remember correctly you didn't want to marry her. She laughed.

Me: Shut up wena. Okay ma, I'm here.

Dad: This girl told us you are the father of the child she's carrying.Is it true Wandile??

Mom: Before you deny it, we saw the scan; the weeks corresponds with the date she claim you slept together.

Me: Can I please speak to Nadia alone??

She looked at me for the first time, her eyes popped out as if they were going to come out. She was scared.

Mom: Why??

Me: This is between Nadia and I.

They got up and left the room.

Mom: We will be in the kitchen, don't intimidate her.

I looked at Nadia.

Me: What are you trying to achieve Nadia??

Nadia: Wandile I promise I didn't say anything to your parents, Lindi told them I was pregnant after she saw the medication in my bedroom.

Me: And you told her it was mine??

Nadia: This is your baby Wandile I promise.

Me: How Nadia?? We used a condom??

Nadia: I don't know how it happened Wandile.

Me: Listen to me and listen very carefully: I'm married and I love my wife. The only person I'll have kids with is her not you.

Her eyes started shining with tears.

Nadia: Why do you hate me like this Wandile?? What is it that she has that I don't?? I mean, I'm carrying your baby, your heir Wandile. I can give you lots of kids and she can't.

I jumped on her at a speed of a lightning, my hands were around her neck.

Me: Don't you ever, talk about my wife again. Do you hear me??

I almost strangled her but I managed to stop myself.

Mom: Heyi wena Wandile!! I didn't teach you to lay your hands on a woman.

She shouted while making her way to the lounge. I took my car keys and walked out.

Omuhle

Lee and I went to Hyde Park mall for lunch. I felt like I haven't seen her in months; she had gained weight. But the pregnancy suited her.

Me: You look really good my friend, this pregnancy suits you. I complemented her while we were driving to Hyde Park mall.

Lee: Thanks friend but I'm losing my figure.

I laughed.

Me: It will be back once you give birth.

We had a great time laughing and catching up, I really had missed my friend. We left the mall around 17:00pm. She dropped me at my place. When I got home dinner was ready, table was set and

my husband was sitting in the lounge enjoying a glass of wine.

Me: I'd love to come home to this everyday.

I was standing next to the dining table.

Wandile: I told you this year you will see a new Wandile.

He got up and walked to me.

Wandile: How was your lunch??

He pecked my lips.

Me: It was good. Did you finish to fix your dad's laptop??

He gulped his wine down before answering.

Wandile: Mhmm, I didn't have to bring it over; it was something small.

Me: Okay. Something smells nice, what are we eating??

Wandile: Sea food.

Me: Yummy.

He walked to the kitchen.

Wandile: Wine??

Me: Yes please.

We had a lovely dinner talking about our plans for the new year. After dinner we cuddled on the couch going through the pictures we took during the holidays. I don't know how it happened but we slept on the couch until the morning. Fortunately for us the couch was big therefore we could stretch our legs and sleep comfortably.

When I woke up in the morning my handsome husband was in the kitchen making breakfast wearing only an apron.

I sat up and rubbed my eyes.

Wandile: Morning gorgeous.

He blew me a kiss. Okay, someone was in a good mood.

Me: Morning babe. What time is it??

Wandile: Time for my baby to eat breakfast. Go brush your teeth, breakfast is ready.

I still wanted to sleep but I didn't wanna break his spirit. I went to the bathroom downstairs, I washed my face and brushed my teeth. I went back to the lounge. Wandile standing in the middle of the room with a tray.

Wandile: Breakfast in bed my lady.

Me: I'm being spoilt I see. Thank you.

Wandile: You deserve to be spoilt because you are awesome.

He kissed my forehead.

Me: And why are you naked??

Wandile: I'm trying to seduce you, is it working??

Me: No, maybe if you lose the apron.

Wandile: No problem.

He removed the apron. That was the end of the breakfast that

was prepared,we had each other for breakfast.. It was hot in Joburg, we spent the day in the swimming pool. In the afternoon I went to the shops to buy few things for the house. I did my shopping in less than an hour then pushed my trolley to the underground parking lot. As I was approaching my car I heard footsteps of someone in heels; I didn't turn around to look I continued to my car. This lady walked passed me while I was loading my groceries she was also pushing a trolley. I closed the boot of my car and walked to the driver side to get in. I saw that lady trip and fall causing the trolley to fall as well. I rushed to her to help.

Me: Oh my word, are you okay?

Lady: My ankle.

She cried touching her left ankle.

Me: Let me see.

She was wearing a long summer dress. I lifted her dress up to take a look. I touched her ankle she winced in pain.

Me: I'm not a doctor but I think you've twisted it. But you can get it checked out.

I rubbed it a little.

Me: You need to get someone to come fetch you or take Uber home. Can you stand up?

She didn't respond. I looked at her, our eyes met for the first time.....it was Nadia.When she noticed it was me she looked as if she wanted to run away.

Me: Nadia??

She looked down.

Nadia: Omuhle.

She had gained weight.

Me: Can you stand up?? You can't sit here the whole afternoon. I gave her my hand; she didn't wanna take it at first.

Me: Are you going to stand up or not??

She took my hand and got up. I helped her to the her car.

She was holding her big handbag that was on her shoulder very close to her, I don't know whether she thought I was going to steal it or what. I helped her get on the passengers side then I went to pick up her shopping bags that were on the floor. I put them back on the trolley.

Me: Open the boot for me please.

She opened it. I loaded her groceries then I walked away.

Me: It's all done. Just don't drive with that foot, go see a doctor.

Nadia: Omuhle.

I turned around and looked at her.

Nadia: Thank you.

Me: Don't sweat it.

As I was walking away she called me again.

Nadia: Omuhle, I'm sorry.

I didn't respond this time. I looked at her for few minutes then walked away without saying a word.

Chapter 74

Omuhle

It was four days before we go back to work for the new year. I was excited about the new contracts we were getting as MST but I was nervous about the mining business Wandile got me share from. What do I know about mining?? I made a mental

note to read up about it or do a short course. In these four days Wandile was distracted, he was quite and always in deep thoughts. Whenever I asked him what was the problem, the answer I'll get was "I'm fine baby". I decided to give him space and stop nagging; whenever he was ready he knew where to find me. We spent the four days resting, making sure we refreshed when we get back to work. On the 16th of January we woke up early and got ready for work. Actually Wandile is the one who prepared breakfast while I took a shower. When I got to the kitchen he was sitting on the kitchen counter with a cup of coffee in his hand and his laptop in front of him, he was already dressed.

Me: Morning baby.

I came behind him and wrapped my arms around him kissing his cheek.

Wandile: Morning. How did you sleep??

Me: Like a baby and you??

He sighed loud.

Wandile: I slept well too.

Me: Are you sure?? You were turning and tossing last night.

Wandile: I'm okay babe, just work issues.

Me: Already?? We haven't even started yet??

Wandile: Some clients have been bothering me requesting meetings.

Me: Couldn't they wait until we get back to the office??

I poured myself coffee.

Wandile: How's your day looking like?

I took a sip on my coffee first.

Me: My first day in the office is quiet today, I don't have any meetings. I'll just go through my emails.

Wandile: Lucky you. Breakfast is ready.

We had breakfast then got ready to leave. As we were leaving for work our helper arrived, I gave her a list of things to do then we drove to the office in one car. In the car it was only the radio that was making noise. Wandile kept sighing and tightening up his jaws.

Me: Wandile please talk to me, what's wrong??

He looked at me.

Wandile: Nothing is wrong baby.

Me: Oh okay.

I took out my phone and started chatting with Lee. She was complaining that James was treating her like a disabled person; she was not allowed to do anything. I told her to enjoy the special treatment because once the baby is born she will have to compete for it. Before I knew it we were in the parking lot. An hour later we called a meeting with all the staff; Wandile welcomed everyone then shared our vision for the new year. From there we went back to our separate offices. I called all the interns to the boardroom, they were left with one month before their contracts expires. We sat around the table discussing what they have learnt and their goals. All of them wanted to stay and work at MST full time. I couldn't promise them permanent employment as I had to discuss it with Wandile and our HR team. I was so inspired by their hunger for success and dedication. When we finished, it was almost lunch time. I went to Wandile's office; he was on the phone, he was standing on

the window with his back on the door shouting at someone.

Wandile: I don't care!! You are coming with me, I need proof!!!
I knocked on the door just to let him know of my presence. He turned around, he looked really pissed. I pulled the chair and sat down.

Wandile: I'll call you back, my wife just walked in.
He hung up.

Me: Fighting with clients on your first day??

He walked around his desk and came to stand in front of me. He pulled me up to be on my feet; he wrapped his arms around my waist and pulled me closer to him.

Wandile: How are you??

Me: I'm good. Who were you fighting with??

He lowered his head and brushed his lips against mine.

Wandile: I love you.

He whispered.

Me: I love you too. Listen, it's almost lunch time. Do you want to go out??

Wandile: Sorry baby I'm swamped with work.

Me: I was hoping you'd say that.

Wandile: What?? Why?? Are you going out with your side guy??

Me: Haahaaha. I've been neglecting him you know.

He laughed.

Wandile: Tell him I said he can try his luck but I own your heart and I'm romantic.

Me: Oh, so you are romantic??

Wandile: Baby come on, I'm the best guy in town.

We both laughed.

Me: I have to go, I want to surprise Lee with lunch. She was complaining earlier that James doesn't want her to do anything. She's cooped up in the house and not allowed to do anything, James is very protective.

Wandile: I understand where James is coming from, Lee must stop complaining.

Me: I told her the same thing as well. Let me get going, we will see you later.

Wandile: Bye.

We shared the kiss then I walked out. I drove to the shops to get our lunch then drove to James house. When I got there their helper opened for me. Lee was sitting in front of the tv , she was not watching; the tv was watching her.

Me: Hey girl. I brought you lunch.

Lee: This is a nice surprise.

We shared a hug then sat down.

Lee: Eish, you are tempting me with the food. I'm trying to stay in shape.

Me: You will never be in shape until you give birth.

I don't know why she was complaining, she was not even that big; yes she had gained weight but she's still looked fabulous.

Lee: All I do is eat, what's going to happen when I'm five or six months pregnant??

Me: Eating is good for the baby Lee.

Lee: It's embarrassing though.

Me: So you not going to eat lunch with me??

Lee: I'll eat just a little.

I dished up then we ate. An hour later I went back to the office. I

was told Wandile went out as well; maybe he had a meeting. I got busy with work until it was time to knock off. I called Wandile because I didn't have a car, his phone rang unanswered. I couldn't wait for him, I took Uber home. I changed into comfortable clothes then started with dinner. I finished cooking dinner still my husband was a no show. I called again but same thing, it rang unanswered. I started panicking; what if he was robbed, been involved in an accident, laying in a hospital or worse a morgue?? I called his phone again, still there was no answer. I called Zuks.

Zuks: Omuhle, how are you??

Me: I'm good. Are you with Wandile or heard from him??

Zuks: I last spoke to him during lunch, you can't get hold of him??

Me: Yes. He left the office during lunch and he hasn't been back yet and his phone ring unanswered.

Zuks: Yho, uhmm let me also try him; I'll get back to you.

Me: Thanks Zuks.

I watched tv with my mind running wild. A door opened, my husband walked in. He was a mess; jacket and a tie in his hand, shirt half buttoned and he looked like he was crying. I literally ran to him.

Me: Baby. Where have you been?? I've been trying to call you. I threw myself at him.

Me: Are you okay??

Wandile: I'm fine.

Me: You not fine Wandile, talk to me damn it. What happened?? He was smelling of alcohol.

Me: You went drinking??

Wandile: Just two or three glasses with a client.

Me: Oh. You sure that's all??

He looked at me.

Wandile: That's all. I didn't go around screwing some random girl, if that's what you thinking.

He barked at me.

Me: That's not what I was implying. Just wanted to know if you okay because I care.

I walked away but he grabbed my arm.

Wandile: I'm sorry baby....I.....I just.

Me: Dinner is ready you can dish up for yourself.

I yanked my arm and hurried upstairs. I ran myself a bath; as I was taking off my clothes Wandile walked in.

Wandile: Can I join you??

Me: It's a free country.

He took off his clothes and we both got inside the water.

Wandile sat behind me and washed my back.

Wandile: I'm sorry for yelling at you. I'm stressing about something that I have no control of and I took my frustratio on you.

I kept quiet.

Wandile: Babe??

Me: I think we should get out of the water before they get cold.

Wandile: Come on baby, I'm apologizing njena.

I got up so I can get out of the water.

Wandile: Muhle??

Me: Wandile I don't want to get sick please, this water is getting

cold.

We both got out, lotioned our bodies and put on our pyjamas in silence.

Wandile: I'm hungry, please join me for dinner.

I was hungry too. I followed him downstairs. I sat on the dining table while he dished up for the both of us. He sat opposite me and gave me my plate.

Wandile: The food smells nice as always.

I gave him a fake smile.

Wandile: Let's pray.

We held hands and he prayed then we ate.

Wandile: Mhmm, I thought I was the best chef in this house but clearly I was wrong.

He flashed his smile at me. I was trying to find out what was bothering him; why can't he trust me his wife?? After dinner he offered to clean up the kitchen. I locked up and went to sleep. He joined me few minutes later.

Wandile: I am so tired, tonight I'll sleep like a baby. Goodnight baby.

Me: Goodnight.

He wrapped his arms around me and kissed my neck.

Me: Wandile??

Wandile: Yes baby.

Me: What did your parents say to you when you went over the other day??

Wandile: Ummm, what did they say about what??

Me: Ever since you came back, you are moody and stressed. Clearly something happened or they said something to upset

you.

Wandile: Nothing happened babe.

Me: Mhmm, okay. Just my two cents wisdom: Whatever is happening between you and your parents try to fix it, you can't be mad at them forever. You need them. I know the pain of living without the parents, I don't wish it on my worst enemy.

Goodnight.

He kept quiet, I switched off the lights and slept. The whole week was hectic for me, I was trying to create positions for our interns and also calling in favors from friends and clients to hire others. Wandile was still quiet about what was bothering him but he was always shouting on someone on the phone and when I walk in he will hung up. Friday evening Wandile's mom arrived at our house unannounced. I opened for her, Wandile was working upstairs.

Me: Hello ma. Please come in.

Mrs Mathe: Omuhle, how are you??

Me: I'm alright thanks, how are you?

Mrs Mathe: I'm good.

She was looking around the house as if is her first time in our house.

Me: Ma, would you like something to drink??

Mrs Mathe: Just a glass of water.

Me: Alright.

I went to the kitchen to get her water. When I got back to the lounge she was still looking around.

Me: Your water ma.

Mrs Mathe: Thank you. Your house is nice, very expensive taste.

Me: Ummm, let me call Wandile; he's working upstairs.

She nodded. I went to call Wandile. He was not pleased when I told him his mother was downstairs; we followed each other to the lounge.

Mrs Mathe: My baby, how are you?? You are working too much, you don't even visit.

She attacked him with hugs and kisses.

Wandile: Ma, what are you doing here??

Mrs Mathe: You not answering my calls Wandile, I know you are upset but I'm your mother for goodness sake.

Wandile: You came all the way to tell me that??

Mrs Mathe: Why are you this disrespectful Wandile?? You've changed, I don't know you anymore.

Wandile: Ma get to the point please I'm busy.

He sounded irritated.

Mrs Mathe: Have you made a decision yet??

Wandile looked at me and stretched his head.

Me: I'll be in the kitchen.

I gave them space to talk. Few minutes later Mrs Mathe left.

Wandile came to the kitchen.

Wandile: My mom is inviting us to lunch Sunday.

Me: Oh, and what did you say??

Wandile: That I'll talk to you first. It was just a way to get rid of her, we not going.

He took an apple and threw it in the air.

Me: And your parents will hate me because they will think I'm the one who doesn't want to visit.

He took a bite.

Wandile: Family dinners always end up in fights, there's always drama.

Me: They are your family Wandile.

Sunday after the church service I reminded Wandile about the invite. He really didn't want to go but I pushed him. I knew in their eyes I was the monster wife who's keeping her husband away from his family. I didn't want to go either but I forced myself. I made a little prayer as we were parking in front of the house that they won't be any drama or no one will pick on me. I was tired of always have to defend myself and cry.

Wandile: I won't let them hurt you.

He took my hands and kissed them.

Wandile: We not staying, we just showing face.

Me: Okay, let's go inside.

We got out of the car and made our way inside holding hands. When we got inside, everyone was sitting in the lounge; it was actually a full house. Some people from PE were there including Bongwiwe.

We greeted and sat down. Cebo walked out of the kitchen with two glasses of juice on a tray.

Cebo: Hi sis Omuhle and uncle. Juice for you.

Me: Thanks Cebo.

Wandile: Awesome, thanks Cebo.

Cebo: It's safe you can drink it, I made sure that everyone drank it.

He whispered. Someone burst out laughing, when I looked up it was Lakhe. He was sitting next to Mr Mathe senior looking at us. My phone beeped. I took it out from my bag and checked. It

was a message from an unknown number.

" Make sure you eat food from Cebo and I hands, we don't want a repeat of what happened in PE.Lakhe" I looked up and find out him staring at me.I put my phone away and joined the conversation.During lunch Cebo switched my plate with his and when it was time for dessert Lakhe did the same thing. I'm not going to lie, I felt like family; that I belong because no one picked on me. We just had a lovely lunch laughing and reminiscing about olden days. Wandile never left my side the entire afternoon, I guess he was trying to protect me.

Wandile

Around 17:00pm my wife told me she wanted to go home.We said goodbye to everyone and walked out, they walked us out. Bongwiwe: Omuhle you are really beautiful, I can see Wandile is taking care of you.

Omuhle: Thanks.

She had sadness in her eyes. Maybe we disappointed her by being happy in our marriage.

Me: Of course I take care of her because a happy wife = a happy marriage.

Bongwiwe: You glowing, are you pregnant?

Omuhle: No I'm not. I'm just happy, my husband here makes me happy.

She looked at me and smiled.

Bongwiwe: You are a better person than I am. I'll be spitting fire if my husband could impregnate someone else.

Omuhle: What are you talking about??

Me: Baby let's go, tomorrow it's a Monday.

I whispered then pulled her towards the car. Damn you Bongiwe.

Bongiwe: I thought you knew about Nadia carrying Wandile's child.

A silence...you could hear a needle drop. My heart started beating fast, my palms sweating. She turned and looked at me; I was shaking and sweating bullets. She tried to pull her hand away from my sweating hands but I tightened my grip. She looked at Bongiwe.

Omuhle: I guess everyone knows then. Listen, there's no proof that the child Nadia is carrying is my husband's child. We will wait until the baby is born then we will take it from there.

Lindi: So you know and you not mad??

She sounded disappointed.

Omuhle: My husband and I don't have secrets. And yes I was angry at first but a child is a blessing and a gift from God, it doesn't matter how he was conceived.

Lakhe, my dad and Cebo were looking at me as if they want to jump on me.

Bongiwe: Oh okay.

Omuhle: Ma, thank you for the lunch; it was delicious.

Mom: You welcome dear.

Omuhle: Baby let's go. Bye everyone.

I opened the door for her, she got in then waved at everyone with a smile.

Chapter 75

Wandile

My wife and I were chilling in bed in silence, it was a Saturday morning. The silence was my daily bread in our house since we came back from my parents house. The whole week my wife was giving me silence treatment; she only answered what I was asking then keep quiet. I apologized a hundred times to her all I got was "Okay". From there she became quite as a mouse, she stopped talking to me. Yes, everything else remained the same, she cooked, washed my clothes and make sure I was okay but conversation wise, it was not there. When we in public or at work she would talk to me but at home it was silence. I played with her hair, she was concentrating on her phone.

Me: What are we doing today??

Omuhle: I'd like to go to Gold reef City; we have a beautiful weather outside. But I'm tired so I'm going stay in doors and rest.

Me: Okay, no problem.

It was the first time I received few sentences from her since the pregnancy news broke out. She got off bed and made her way to the bathroom, she spent few minutes there. When she walked out she had the bathroom robe on.

Omuhle: Are you hungry??

She asked standing next to me. I was hungry for her; since the incident I haven't touched her, I was scared of rejection. I took her hand.

Me: I'm hungry but food can wait, come back to bed. It's a Saturday, you deserve a break.

She gave me a faint smile and went to her side, she jumped on and got busy on her phone. I took her phone from her hand.

Omuhle: I was still busy there.

Me: I'm sorry, I just want us to talk. Please baby.

She turned and looked at me, no smile, nothing.

Me: Ummm, I don't like what's happening in our marriage baby; I know it's my fault. I am really sorry love, a moment of weakness turned our marriage upside down. I promise I'll fix this. I'm sorry. She just stared at me, her eyes were empty.

Me: I miss you; I miss your voice, your laugh, I miss you telling me about your plans for the day and when we get home you tell me about how your day was, I miss that.

Still there was nothing.

Me: Please say something, shout at me or slap me but don't shut me out please love.

Yep, Omuhle never questioned me about the story Bongiwe told her, she just went silent on me. I still remember the pain and hurt in her eyes and voice.

Flashback of that fateful afternoon

I reversed on the driveway, we waved at my family one last time before driving off. My hands were shaking and my heart was beating fast. I stole a glimpse of Omuhle, she was facing the other way with her eyes closed. I wish I knew what was in her mind. We drove for few minutes in silence; I decided to break it.

Me: Baby??

Omuhle: Mhmm.

Me: Please look at me.

She ignored me. I pulled on the side of the road and switched off the engine. I took her hand.

Me: Baby please look at me.

She turned and looked at me, she was crying. Gosh, what have you done Wandile??

I wiped her tears with my thumb.

Me: I'm sorry my love, I'm really sorry.

Omuhle: Let's go home.

She whispered.

Me: Baby we need to talk about this.

Omuhle: Seriously?? You want to do this right now, right here??

Me: Uhmm, okay then. We will talk at home.

She faced the window again. When we got home she didn't even wait for me to open the door for her, she jumped out and rushed to the house. I locked the car and followed her. Inside the house I heard a door slamming upstairs. I followed the noise but I didn't find her.

Me: Baby??

I called out for her, I was standing in the middle of our bedroom. There was no answer. I knocked on the bathroom door.

Me: Honey, please open.

There was some movements then the door opened, she walked out. I grabbed her hand.

Me: Baby ngixolisa (I'm sorry)

Omuhle: It's fine.

She tried to pull back her hand but I tightened my grip.

Me: Talk to me please.

Omuhle: What do you want me to say Wandile?? Huh?? Your family hate me. I thought your mom was on my side but she changed over night. If you guys didn't want me to be part of

your family why did you agree to this nonsense of a marriage??

Me: I know my family don't like you but I love you and I want to spend the rest of my life with you. Please baby.

Omuhle: Let me go Wandile.

Me: Baby please.

Omuhle: What do you want from me Wandile?? You gave that Nadia girl my dick and as if that was not enough you gave her what was suppose to be mine Wandile!! That was suppose be my child!

She was shouting and poking my chest; tears were running down her face.

Me: I'm sorry baby.

I pulled her on my chest and wrapped my arms around her. She gave out painful sobs. I picked her up and walked to bed with her. She cried on my chest until she fell asleep. When she woke up she never mentioned Nadia or the pregnancy again.

***Back to the present ***

She played with her fingers looking down. I lifted her chin with my finger.

Me: I'm going to fix this, I promise.

Omuhle: How??

Me: I'm going to prove that Nadia is lying.

Omuhle: And if she's not lying?? What then??

I kept quiet, I didn't have a plan.

Me: We will work something out.

She raised her eyebrows.

Omuhle: We?? You and who??

Me: Uhmm, me and you baby.

My voice was shaking. She laughed and shook her head.

Omuhle: Let me go back to sleep.

She turned and faced the other side.

Me: That baby is not mine, I'll prove it when he/ she's born.

Omuhle: In the meantime, what we do??

Me: I need you in my corner baby, please stand by me.

I went to make breakfast and served her in bed. From there I organized a full body massage for the two of us, they were coming to our house. Omuhle was so excited when they arrived, she was really surprised. We enjoyed our massages while sipping champagne.

Omuhle: Thanks, I'm really enjoying this.

Me: It's my pleasure.

The following week I received a call from Nadia. This girl never gives up.

Me: Hello Nadia

Nadia: Wandile it's Nadia please don't hang up.

Me: Okay, make it quick.

Nadia: Uhmm, today at 14:00pm I have a doctor's appointment; would you like to come??

Me: Is the baby okay??

Nadia: We both fine, it's just a routine check up.

Me: Uhmm, I don't think I'll make it, sorry.

Nadia: Oh okay. No problem. Bye then.

She sounded disappointed.

Me: I'm currently swamped at work but there will be other doctor's appointment.

Nadia: Yha sure. Bye.

She hung up on me.

I'm not going to lie, the idea of having a baby was exciting. A part of me wanted this whole thing to be true but it was hurting my wife. I started wondering if Nadia was carrying a boy or a girl, anyway it didn't matter; as long as the baby is healthy. A smile appeared on my face, maybe God was giving me a second chance to be a father. I felt like someone was watching me, when I lifted my eyes my wife was standing at the door looking at me.

Omuhle

I cannot describe the pain I felt when I found out that my hubby was having a baby with another woman and my in laws knew about it. I couldn't even shout and scream at him; I was feeling weak and exhausted. I went to Wandile's office to invite him to lunch but he was on the phone with his baby mama. The pain I felt when I saw the smile on his face after talking to her was unbearable.

Wandile: Hey baby, how long have you been standing there??

Me: I'm going out for lunch, you hungry?

Wandile: Yes. Let me switch off my laptop then we will go.

Me: I'll be in my office.

I walked away without waiting for his response. Tears were burning my eyes and I didn't want him to see them. I went to stand next to window and tried to calm down and breath.

Wandile walked in.

Wandile: You ready??

Me: Jah.

I took my handbag and we walked out.

Wandile: Nadia called.

Me: Okay.

The lift opened and we got in.

Wandile: She was inviting me to a doctor's appointment.

Me: Oh okay.

I already heard their conversation but I decided to play dumb.

Wandile: But I told her I'm working.

I kept quiet because I knew this is the start of trouble. Nadia was going to call Wandile everyday now that there was a baby on the way.

Wandile: Aren't you going to say anything?

The lift opened, I stepped out first.

Me: No.

Wandile: Why not??

Me: And be accused of keeping you away from your baby?? Do what you want to do, I won't interfere.

We were already in the parking lot. We were using my car; as I was opening the door Wandile grabbed my arm.

Wandile: Omuhle I'm really trying here but you not making it easy for me. I know I messed up but come on.

He raised his voice. I pulled my arm away.

Me: You raising your voice at me now??

He covered his face with his hands.

Wandile: Please tell me what to do to make things right between us?? Because this is not us.

Me: I don't know.

I got in the car, I was driving. He got in then we drove to Sandton city; we were not talking in the car. We had lunch at our favorite restaurant. We were making small talks about work. From there we drove back to work. Once inside my office I called Lee, it rang unanswered a few times. I was about to hang up when she picked up. She was out of breath when she answered.

Lee: Babe. What's up.

Me: Hey love, are you running??

Lee: Uhhmm.....no no. Listen are you okay?? Is everything alright?

She was speaking fast and breathing heavily.

Me: Uhhmm, jah I'm fine. I was just checking up on you.

Lee: I'm rather busy now, can I call you back after an hour??

Me: Sure no problem.

I don't know why we both didn't hang up but what I heard from her side was not for my ears. She was having sex with James. I hung up immediately laughing. I sent Lee a WhatsApp message: " Sies Lee, why did you pick up my call knowing that you are busy with James?? Shame on you." I put my phone away and started working. I got busy compiling a report on the interns performance. An hour later Lee called.

Me: Are you done now??

Lee: I'm sorry friend, I thought maybe it was emergency.

She laughed.

Me: So, James skipped work to service you??

Lee: I pretended to bring him lunch at work then we had a quickie that lasted for two hours. We did on his desk, chair on the floor and against the wall.

Me: Geez babe too much info.

Lee: I'm sorry babe but sex when you are pregnant is great.

Me: I'm happy that you are enjoying this pregnancy although you were not ready for it.

Lee: I am really enjoying it. So, what's happening in your world??
I sighed before answering.

Me: I'm okay. Nadia asked Wandile to go with her to the doctor. She knew about the pregnancy.

Lee: What did Wandile say??

Me: He said he was busy he's going to go with her next time.

Lee: I'm sorry love.

Me: I don't know babe, I'm not sure if I can do this anymore.

Lee: Whoa babe, what are you talking about??

Me: Nadia gave Wandile what I couldn't, they going to be a family.

I had a lump on my throat.

Lee: But Wandile loves you.

Me: Until when?? No one want a barren wife.

Lee: Don't talk like that Muhle please. You not barren, your in laws had bewitched you.

Me:It doesn't matter anymore, if this child turns out to be Wandile's,I'm walking away.

Lee: Friend listen, you can't do that. That's what they want, you giving up. Come on please.

Me: I'm just wondering if I ended up with Lwando how.....

Lee: Omuhle don't go there please.

She cut me.

Lee: You married Wandile and that's it.

Me: I was just wondering. I mean the guy is still cute and he still have feelings for me. Do you remember the name you gave him??

Lee: I do.

Me: You said he was Mr Yum.....

I couldn't finish the sentence because someone banged my door. When I looked up Wandile was standing there with my favorite flowers and a gift bag. I hung up on Lee. His eyes were shining with tears. Oh my God I hope he didn't hear me.

Me: Baby.

He put the flowers and the gift bag on the desk and walked out without saying a word.

Chapter 76

Omuhle

When I stepped inside my house I was greeted by a nice smell of food. My husband was in the kitchen wearing an apron ,cooking up a storm. Yep, he left me at work, I had to take Uber home.

Me: Hey.

I greeted putting my laptop bag, car keys and my handbag on the kitchen counter.

Wandile: Hi.

He was not looking at me. He was busy chopping some veges.

Me: It smells nice, what are you cooking??

Wandile: Just lamb stew.

Me: Nice. Do you need help??

He shook his head.

Me: Oh okay.

I took my bags and went upstairs to our bedroom. I changed into comfortable clothes then went downstairs again. I sat in the lounge watching tv, I was really tired. I closed my eyes for few minutes. I was woken up by my husband saying dinner is ready. I went to the bathroom to wash my hands and rinsed my mouth. I found Wandile already seated on the dining table.

Me: I didn't realize I was this tired.

I yawned.

Wandile: Let's pray.

He prayed then we ate in silence.

Me: Baby??

Wandile: Mhmm.

Me: Uhmm, can we talk??

He nodded while looking down on his plate.

Me: About what happened today in the office, I'm sorry.

He kept quiet and continued eating.

Me: Wandile??

He looked up at me.

Wandile: What do you want me to say Omuhle?? Huh?? That all this time you making me a fool; you seeing Lwando behind my back.

Me: I'm not seeing Lwando. He wanted me before I got married but nothing happened.

Wandile: But now you want him??

Me: It was just girls talking, I didn't mean it.

Wandile: Omuhle, you fantasizing about another man.

Me: I'm not.

He looked at me for few minutes.

Wandile: Is this your revenge for sleeping with Nadia??

Me: Of course not.

From there he never said anything, we continued eating in silence. He cleaned up afterwards while I took the shower. I put on my pyjamas then got into bed and waited for my husband. I waited for an hour, he never came. I put on my gown and went to check downstairs. I found him in the lounge watching tv.

Me: There you are, I was wondering what happened to you.

Wandile: I'm watching tv.

Me: It's past 22:00pm baby come to bed.

Wandile: I'll be there in a minute.

Me: You still mad at me??

He kept quiet. I went upstairs to sleep. For few days Wandile was mad at me; it was funny because I didn't do anything wrong. I told myself I was not going to gravel and ask for forgiveness, I was innocent. He saw that I didn't pay attention to his sulking, he apologized for overreacting and we tried to be a normal couple again. One Friday evening we went to the club with Lee, James, Zuks and Lwando. We haven't done this in a while and I was missing the club scene. As we were getting ready for the club I took my phone and called Lee, I didn't believe it when Wandile told me she was joining us. This girl was pregnant and was showing, I thought clubbing for her was out of question. Her phone rang once then she picked up.

Lee: Please don't tell me you cancelling.

Me: I'm not, I just wanted to confirm that you also coming.

Lee: Of course I'm coming.

Me: Babe, you pregnant; are you sure it's a good idea??

Lee: I'm not about to give birth now relax.

Me: I know it's just that I'm very protective of my god child.

She laughed.

Lee: I understand babe.

Me: Just be careful please.

Lee: I will. Now bye I have to get ready.

Me: Alright then, see you now now.

Lee: Bye.

We arrived at Taboo, it was packed as usual and it was not even 21:00pm. I haven't been here in a while and I was planning to let my hair down and just have a great time. We spotted the gang seated in a VIP area. Damn Lee looked really good with the pregnancy, she was a yummy mommy.

Lee: Friend !!

She screamed getting up.

Me: My other half!!!

We shared a long hug and sat down. The guys shoulder bumped and had their own conversation. Lwando was not there, I was relieved, I didn't want things to get awkward between him and Wandile; and I wasn't sure about Wandile's reaction. I greeted James and Zuks then I turned my attention to Lee.

Lee: You look beautiful my friend.

Me: Argh don't lie. Look at my hair, I need a new hairstyle.

Lee: But you still look beautiful, I wish I had a skin like yours.

Me: Enough about my skin, how's the baby??

She touched her tummy.

Lee: He or she's doing okay.

Me: Any cravings??

Before she could answer Lwando arrived with drinks. For some reasons our eyes locked, he smiled and looked down. I looked at Wandile, I found him staring at us. I quickly looked away.

Lwando: Hi.

Me: Hi.

Lwando: Sorry I didn't know you were already here, I only ordered alcohol for the gents and sweet drink for Lee.

Me: It's okay.

Lwando: What can I get you??

Me: Whatever Lee is having.

Lwando: Coming right up.

He left. I was scared to look at Wandile. I pretended to be busy on my phone.

Lee: So, how are things in your house??

She sipped on her drink.

Me: You were still telling me about your cravings.

Lee: Oh yeah.

She gave me a naughty smile. She leaned forward and whispered.

Lee: I can't enough of James.

She was blushing.

Me: Oh my gosh Lee.

Lee: Shame, my husband is really trying to satisfy me but I can see he's tired.

Me: Maybe you should get busy, have a hobby or something.

Lee: Mhmm, maybe you are right.

Lwando arrived with my drink.

Lwando: Here we go.

Me: Thank you.

We had a great night of partying; our guys didn't want us to dance but we ignored them. Lwando's eyes were on me the whole night; I thought I was imagining things but Lee noticed as well.

Lee: Babe, is there something you want to tell me??

Me: No nothing.

Lee: Then why you and Lwando exchanging looks??

Me: What looks??

She shook her head and laughed.

Me: You are imagining things my friend.

Lee: I might be but your husband isn't.

I looked at Wandile, he was staring at me.

Lee: Wandile is going to kill you wena.

Me: Kill me for what?? Nothing is happening.

Lee: Come, let's go to the bathroom.

We told the guys we were going to the bathroom. We maneuvered through the crowd then got to the bathroom. We did our business; after washing our hands Lee turned to me.

Lee: My friend, you are playing with fire.

Me: What are you talking about??

Lee: Muhle!!

I ignored her and walked out.

Lee: Okay, listen.

She grabbed my arm.

Lee: I don't like Wandile because of what he did to you but you are still married to him. Having an affair with Lwando will make things worse.

Me: I swear nothing is happening between Lwando and I. I don't know why he's behaving like this tonight.

Lee: Promise??

Me: I promise.

We shared a hug then went back to the guys. We only went home in the early hours of the morning. I was tired, all I wanted was my bed. I woke up the following day to find my husband staring at me.

Me: Why you staring at me so early in the morning??

Wandile: Wake up and pack your bags, we going away for few days.

Me: Where we going?

Wandile: Some game lodge in Mpumalanga.

I sat up and looked at him.

Me: Like right now??

Wandile: Mhmm, will come back Monday morning.

Me: Oh okay.

I didn't want to go but I decided to play along.

Me: I was planning to do my hair today.

Wandile: You can go do your hair, I'll pick you up later. Just make sure you pack your bags.

I nodded.

Wandile: I'm taking the car to the carwash; let me know when you done packing, I'll pick you up and take you to the salon. From there we leaving for Mpumalanga.

Me: Okay.

Wandile: Breakfast is ready.

Me: Thanks.

He got up and left. Phew at least he didn't mention Lwando.Wait, why is he taking me to Mpumalanga?? What if he's planning to kill me there??

Me: Omuhle don't be paranoid, maybe he want to spoil you. I reprimanded myself. I took a shower then clean the bedroom. I went downstairs and found breakfast on the table. I ate then went to pack for Mpumalanga.Wandile fetched me from home and drove me to the salon.

Wandile: What are you going to do with your hair??

Me: I'm going bald,I'll remove all of them.

Wandile: What??

Me: I'm kidding.I think I'll just go for Peruvian.

Wandile: Okay. Whatever you put on,I know you'll look great. He brushed my knee.We got to the salon in Sandton , Wandile walked me inside.

Wandile: What time should I fetch you??

Me: I'll let you know 15 minutes before I finish.

Wandile: Alright. Love you.

Me: Love you too.

We shared a kiss then he took out his bank card.

Wandile: Here, use this.

Me: Oh, thanks.

Wandile: You welcome. You sure you packed everything we going to need??

Me: Yes.

Wandile: Alright, I'll see you later then.

Me: Cool. Bye.

He cupped my face and gave me a hot kiss that left me

breathless. I waited for thirty minutes before it was my turn to do my hair. I told Lee about our weekend plans.

Lee: That's nice friend. At least he's trying to make this marriage work.

Me: What if he's taking me to Mpumalanga just to murder me. Phela last night he was very angry, he hardly talked to me. And now he's all lovey dovey.

Lee: You crazy, just go to Mpumalanga and save your marriage.

Me: Alright then, I'll see you on Monday.

Lee: Please enjoy yourself, okay??

Me: Alright, will chat soon.

They did my hair, and I must say I looked stunning. I sent Wandile a WhatsApp message telling him I was almost done. He responded saying he was on the way. Thirty minutes went by, he was still not there. I called him, his phone rang unanswered. I waited another thirty minutes, my husband was a no show. I called a hundred times but he never picked up. I sent messages but he never responded. I called his best friend Zuks, he claimed he didn't know where he was. Now I was panicking, what if something bad happened to him?? I was about to call the police when my hairstylist suggested I call tracker first to track his car. They told me his car was at Medclinic Sandton. I took my handbag and rushed outside I didn't know what to do because I didn't have a car. As I was trying to get an Uber my hairstylist came to me and offered to drive me to the clinic. I was losing my mind, it felt like we were not moving at all. The fifteen minutes drive felt like an hour. Wandile was many things, he broke my heart and my trust; he made me cry so many times but I didn't

want bad things to happen to him and definitely I didn't want to be a widow at my age. I started crying.

Bonga: Darling don't cry please you will cause me to make mistakes while I'm driving.

Bonga my hairstylist was such a drama queen.

Me: What if...what if he's dead??

Bonga: No no, don't think like that. Your husband is fine. He switched on the music.

Bonga: God you know I don't do well with tears, how can you put me in this situation??

He rolled his eyes in a dramatic way. We arrived at the clinic, I got off and ran to the reception area. There was a beautiful lady behind the desk.

Me: Hello.

Lady: Hi mam how can I help you??

Me: My husband Wandile Mathe is here can I see him.

Lady: When did he come here??

Me: This morning.

She checked on her computer and shook her head.

Lady: Sorry mam we don't have him on our system. Are you sure he was brought here??

Me: Ummm, yes. I tracked his car here.

Lady: I've been here since 08:00am this morning, all the patients that came in this morning are on the system; your husband is not.

Me: Okay, what do I do now??

Bonga: Let's go outside and verify the car is really his.

We went to the parking lot, I spotted his car immediately.

Me: That's my husband's car. He's here.

Bonga: But that lady said he's not here. Maybe he was hijacked and the criminals drove his car here.

I couldn't listen to him anymore, he was freaking me out. I went to speak to the securities at the gate.

Me: Hello Bhuti.

Guy: My sister.

Me: Did you see the owner of that black Benz??

I pointed at Wandile's car.

Guy: Uhmm, yes I did. But I don't remember correctly how he looks like.

Me: Is this him??

I showed him Wandile's picture.

Guy: Yes its him.

Me: Was he injured?? Was he alone??

Guy: Why you asking lots of questions??

Me: He's my husband. We suppose to be going to Mpumalanga but he didn't answer his phone and tracker said his car is here. He laughed and said something to his friend in a language I didn't understand.

Guy: Ma'am, please go home. The owner of that car came here with his pregnant wife.

I got dizzy, it felt like the ground was spinning.

Bonga: Sweetheart are you okay??

Me: I'm fine, please take me home.

I wanted to scream so loud but I told myself I'm not going to do it. I'm strong, I can handle it.

Chapter 77

Omuhle

Bonga drove me to my house. He was busy talking, going on about God knows what. I'd be lying if I say I heard a word he said. I was staring outside the window; my heart was shattered. What I was afraid of was happening, Nadia was taking Wandile away from me and there was nothing I could do about it. She had something I didn't have. I got home and rushed to our bedroom; I started packing my clothes. I was done with Wandile and the whole Mathe family. Warm tears were running down my cheeks. I finished packing then I called Carlos in Mozambique.

Carlos: Stranger hi.

Me: Hey. How are you??

Carlos: I'm great now that I hear your voice. How are you doing??

Me: I miss you guys.

Carlos: We miss you too. Leo and I were talking about you just yesterday.

Me: Can I come visit??

Carlos: Sure, bring your husband.

I closed my eyes and let the tears wet my chest.

Carlos: Hello, Muhle.

Me: Uhmm, I'm here. Wandile is busy at work, I'll come alone.

Carlos: No problem. When are you coming??

Me: Uhmm, how about tomorrow??

Carlos: Oh...uhmm....are you okay Muhle??

Me: I'm fine, I just need fresh air and clear my head.

Carlos: No problem. Are you going to stay with me or Leo?

Me: How about we all stay in one place ?

Carlos: Leo bought a new house and it's gorgeous, we will move in with him for a couple of days.

Me: Alright, let me book the tickets, I'll see you guys tomorrow.

Carlos: See you tomorrow Muhle.

I hung up on him then I called Lee, I needed to talk to her before I leave. She answered after few rings.

Lee: Hey babe .

Me: Hey love . Are you home?? I need to talk to you.

Lee: Mhmm, I'm home, James is busy giving me a foot massage. After last night, my feet are sore.

Me: Alright, I'm coming; I'll be there in few minutes.

I booked my ticket then drove to Lee's place. Indeed I found James busy with the foot massage; he left when I walked in.

James: Hey Muhle. I'm giving you guys space.

Me: Hi. Thanks.

He kissed my forehead and walked out. I sat next to Lee.

Without a word, she gave me a tight hug. I guess sadness was written all over my face. Immediately tears started coming out and I couldn't stop them. I sobbed on her chest.

Lee: Everything is going to be alright.

Me: I'm exhausted babe.

Lee: Do you want to talk about it??

I wiped the tears and faced her.

Me: I lost Wandile to Nadia.

Lee: What are you talking about??

I narrated the story to her.

Lee: Oh my baby, I am so sorry.

Me: So, that's what's going to happen for the rest of our lives.

Nadia will snap her fingers and Wandile will drop everything and run to her.

Lee: Gosh babe, I don't know what to say.

Me: I'm done with this marriage, I'm leaving for Mozambique tomorrow and I don't know when I'll come back. I came here to say goodbye.

She looked at me shocked and surprised.

Lee: No no, babe; come on. Please don't make hasty decisions.

Me: I'm tired of fighting and crying. I don't want to die young because that's what is going to happen if I don't walk away.

Lee: Okay, look; I understand that you are angry at Wandile but please think about this first, don't rush into anything.

Me: That's what I'm doing but I don't see us coming back from this.

She took my hands.

Lee: You welcome to stay with us, you don't have to go to Mozambique.

Me: Thanks friend but I want to be far away from everything.

Lee: I still think you should hear Wandile's side of the story.

Me: There's no story; his baby mama needed him, he had to be there for her and his baby.

Lee: What if the baby is not Wandile's??

Me: I don't care, I just don't want to be in this marriage anymore.

Lee: How about you spend the night here??

Me: Look my friend, I'm not going to the moon; I'm just going to Mozambique and I promise to talk to you everyday.

Lee: But I'm going to miss you my friend.

She sulked.

Me: I'll miss you too but that's why we have phones.

I stayed with Lee for about two hours then I left. I decided to go visit Peanut's resting place, I hadn't been there in a while. I parked my car few feet away then I got off. For some odd reasons I was nervous about being there. I cleaned the grave and removed the weed then sat down.

Me: Hey boy, mommy here. I'm sorry I stayed away for too long. I miss you so much my angel. Ever since you left me life hasn't been the same. Daddy has a new family.

I had a lamp on my throat.

Me: If you were around maybe he wouldn't have.....

I stopped and took a huge breath.

Me: I'm going to visit my friends in Mozambique for few days, I'll come back and visit you again baby.

I got up and walked to my car. I got inside my car and just sat there for few minutes. I sent an email to my PA telling her I'm on sick leave for a week. I drove home slowly, I was not looking forward to see Wandile. When I got home, he was not back yet. I prepared dinner but I was not hungry. I decided to go take a shower and sleep. As I was making my way upstairs the door opened, Wandile walked in. He was a mess; he looked ruffed up and his eyes were red. He stood at the door looking at me. I proceeded upstairs without saying a word to him. I removed my clothes and get in the shower. I took my time enjoying the water. I only walked out after twenty minutes. I found Wandile sitting on the bed with his face on his hands. I ignored him and lotioned my body then wore my pyjamas.

Wandile: Baby??

I ignored him. I got inside the sheets.

Wandile: Can we talk please.

He tried to touch me but I pushed his hands away.

Me: Don't!!

Wandile: Please love, can we talk?

Me: About what?? Huh?? Because I've got nothing to say to you.

Nxa.

I was shouting.

Wandile: I know you angry at me but let me explain please.

Me: There's no need to explain, I got the message loud and clear.

He grabbed my hands and knelt between my legs.

Wandile: I'm sorry for everything baby.

Me: Wandile I want to sleep.

Wandile: Let me explain please.

Me: No need, I know you were with Nadia.

He kept quiet and placed his head on my thighs.

Wandile:I'm sorry, I should have called you but everything was just a mess. Nadia was hijacked in Sandton and they beat her up.

He stopped, I think he was waiting for me to respond but I didn't.

Wandile: I was on my way to pick you up when she called me. I spent the whole day in ICU, she almost lost the baby.

Me: And why didn't you call me??

Wandile: I don't know baby, everything was just overwhelming. I'm sorry. Please forgive me

Me: Please move, I want to sleep.

Wandile: But baby...

Me: Wandile!!

Wandile: Alright, we will talk in the morning.

He went to take a shower and joined me later in bed. In the morning I woke up first and prepared our clothes, we were going to church. I went to make breakfast leaving Wandile snoring.

Few minutes later I felt arms wrapped around me from behind.

Wandile: Morning.

He whispered in my ear.

Me: Hi. Breakfast will be ready in few minutes. You can get ready in the meantime, I don't want to be late for church.

I tried to get away from him but he tightened his grip. He turned me around to face him.

Wandile: I'm sorry my love, I didn't do it on purpose; I just freaked out. Losing Peanut broke my heart in a way I cannot explain and the fear of losing this one also just.....I.....I was scared love.

His eyes were shining with tears.

Me: So that's what going to happen?? Nadia snap her fingers and you forget about me??

Wandile: Baby she was hijacked and they beat her up.

Me: Alright, send her my well wishes.

I freed myself from him and continued making breakfast.

The drive to church was quiet, I was buried in my thoughts; he was buried into his. I'd be lying if I say I heard what the pastor said. My mind was very far. I was not even 25 yet but already I was a stepmother and ready to walk away from my marriage. I didn't realize I was crying until Wandile wiped my tears and the pastor was looking at me since we were sitting in the front. After

the service the pastor sent someone to call me, I flatly refused. I rushed to the car with Wandile behind me. In the car he kept stealing glances at me. When I got home I told him I was leaving.

Wandile: You what??

Me: I'm leaving for Mozambique.

Wandile: Baby....come on, put your bags down; let's talk.

Me: No, I can't. Wandile I'm tired. You break my heart, I forgive you then you break my heart again.....it's a never ending circle. I can't do this anymore.

Wandile: Baby ngiyakucela, don't leave. I'll fix this mess I promise.

Me: You can do that while I'm gone, I'm not sure when I'll come back.

Wandile: This is what Nadia and my family want baby, please don't allow them to break us. I promise, I'll fix this. As soon as the baby is born, I'll do DNA test.

Me: You really don't get it, do you ?? Please attend my meetings, Pearl has all the info.

I took my bags and dragged them downstairs.

Wandile: Omuhle I love you. You are everything to me, please don't leave me baby. I need you.

He was crying.

Me: You have Nadia.

Wandile: I want you, only you.

Me: I'm going away to clear my head. We will talk when I get back.

Wandile: Let me come with you then.

Me: No, Nadia and the baby need you.

He cupped my face and rubbed his lips on mine. I wanted to push him away but I couldn't, my body wanted this. We kissed. It was hot and full of emotions. Gosh my husband smelled good. His scent got me wet immediately. Before I know it, our clothes were flying in the air. He picked me up and carried me to the couch; he placed me down gently and went down on me. My legs were on his shoulders. He ate me so well I was speaking in tongues. I had earth shattering orgasm one after the other. He came up and we shared another explosive kiss. Then he went down to my neck, he kissed my collar bone sending chills down my spine. He inserted his finger.

Me: Wandile.....

My voice came out as a whisper.

Wandile: What do you want me to do baby?? anything at all.

At that time he's busy f*** me with his middle finger.

Me: I.....I.....want you.

He bit his lips and smiled.

Me: Make love to me please.

Wandile: Are you sure??

I nodded. He leaned forward and we kissed again. He made love to me in a way I've never seen before. He took his time exploring my body; he touched places I never knew existed. He was gentle, always asking if I was comfortable; it was as if it's our first time. My heart swelled with emotions, this is the Wandile I fell in love with not that cheating, lying person. I came a multiple times. Our legs and arms were intertwined together after I had another explosive orgasm.

Wandile: Wow!! That was amazing baby, f****!! It was mind

blowing.

He wiped the tears that were coming out of my eyes. I think he cried too because my neck was wet where he had his head on. We were facing each other on the floor of our lounge. I smiled and looked down.

Wandile: You okay? I didn't hurt you??

Me: I'm fine.

He smiled brushing my chin.

Wandile: I love you Omuhle.

I looked down.

Me: I have to clean myself up, I don't want to miss my flight.

The smile on his face disappeared, he looked scared.

Wandile: I thought...please stay baby. I'll move out and book myself into a hotel; please stay.

Me: I have to go Wandile to think things through.

Wandile: You not planning on divorcing me are you??

I looked away because I knew if I look into his eyes I'll change my mind. I was still deep in love with this human being.

Wandile: My love, please don't do it. I love you Omuhle. I'm sorry I broke your heart, please forgive me.

Me: Look, all I want is space for a little while.

Wandile: You promise to come back??

Me: Remember baby I'm going away so that I can think.

He nodded.

Wandile: Alright. Come, let me clean you up.

He picked up and carried me to the bathroom; in there he cleaned me up. Having him touch my castle, gave me wrong thoughts. I wanted him buried inside of me again. I think he

noticed as well.

Wandile: We can't have another around, you will miss your flight. I was so embarrassed, I looked away. I was suppose to be angry at him not lusting after him.

He offered to drive me to the airport. I had 45 minutes to spare.

Me: Are you going to see me off or ??

We were at the parking lot.

Wandile: How much time do you have??

Me: 45 minutes.

He switched on the radio then removed both our seatbelts. As I was still puzzled, he pulled me to be on top of him.

Wandile: Good choice of clothes.

I was wearing a dress. He pulled it upwe had an explosive quickie in the car.

He cleaned me up then it was time for me to say goodbye. He gave me a tight long hug.

Wandile: I don't want you to go.

He whispered in my ear.

Me: I have to, it's for the best.

Wandile: I love you so much. I've been an a*** I know but I promise, things will change.

He kissed my forehead then I walked away. They were already calling my name. Tears filled my eyes....I wanted to go back to his arms. I didn't look back until I disappeared from him.

Chapter 78

Omuhle

I slept the whole way to Mozambique, I didn't wanna think about

the situation of my marriage. I was still in love with Wandile, very much so but I deserved better. Staying in a marriage where he has a child he always wanted with another woman was going to be challenging. He was going to have his little family and what was going to happen to me?? I wanted to walk out of this marriage but fear crippled me. Was I going to make it without him in my life?? When I landed in Mozambique both my friends were already at the airport waiting for me. They came running to me.

Leo: Muhle!!

He picked me up and spun me around. I was giggling like a baby. He put me down and gave me a tight hug. Now it was Carlo's turn, he gave me a long tight hug.

Carlos: Everything is going to be okay.

He whispered in my ear.

Me: I'm hungry, can we go please.

They laughed.

Leo: There's no food in my house, maybe we should get takeaways.

Me: How's that possible?? Dude, you love food.

Leo: I'm on a diet, so I made sure I don't stock my fridge that much.

We got takeaways then drove to Leo's place. On the way we were making jokes and laughing. It was good to laugh like that for a change. We arrived at the house, had our takeaways then went to chill outside reminiscing about our lives.

Leo: So madam, what's happening??

Me: With what??

I asked looking at my phone.

Leo: You don't look okay, something is wrong.

Me: I'm tired, I just needed a break.

Carlos: Muhle we are your friends, you don't have to keep things from us.

Me: I know guys and I appreciate your support but I'm not ready to talk about it yet.

Leo: Ok, whenever you ready just know we here for you.

Me: Thank you.

That evening Leo cooked dinner, he prepared all my favorite dishes; Carlos was helping and I was sitting on the high chair sipping champagne. My two best friends were moving back and forth in the kitchen.

Me: I love this sight, I wouldn't mind coming home after a long day to this.

Leo: That can be arranged.

He winked at me. I looked at Carlos, I found him looking at me smiling.

Carlos: Don't listen to him Muhle, he's trying to trick you. Leo is lazy, he's doing all this because he's buying your eyes.

Leo: I'm not lazy. I bet I'm more romantic and caring more than Wandile.

Me: Hey hey, don't involve my husband in this conversation. We all laughed. Dinner was scrumptious I even asked for the seconds.

Leo: I told you I was a beast in the kitchen.

Me: I agree, the food is really nice. You must give me the recipe.

Leo: My recipes are not for free.

Me: But I'm your best friend Leo, you can't sell me your recipes.

Leo: Take it or leave it.

We all laughed. We cleaned up then we got ready to watch a movie. We sat on bean bags with blankets. We watched an action movie then horror. I fell asleep in the middle of the horror movie because I couldn't watch anymore.

I woke up in the middle of the night in bed, I was still in my clothes. I changed into my pyjamas then went back to sleep.

In the morning I was the first one to wake up; I wanted to prepare breakfast for the guys before they leave for work. I finished making breakfast and waited for the guys to come down. I waited for twenty minutes but no one joined me. I went to knock on their rooms; I started with Leo. I knocked for while before he shouted " come in" in a lazy voice. Was he not going to work??

I walked in slowly. He was inside the sheets.

Me: Hey.

Leo: Hey Muhle. What's up??

He sat up rubbing his eyes.

Me: I think you are going to be late for work.

Leo: I'm not going to work today.

Me: Oh, sorry I didn't know. I woke up early and prepared breakfast for you guys.

Leo: That's so sweet, thanks Muhle. Can I come eat after an hour or two?

Me: No problem, I'll also go back to bed; I mean it's still early.

Leo: Alright, I'll see you in a few.

Me: Sure, bye.

I went pass Carlo's room, he was also sleeping. I stayed in bed not knowing what to do with myself , I had woken up early for nothing. I took my phone to chat with Lee; I hundreds of missed calls from my husband. I dialed his number immediately, my heart pounding in my chest. I was thinking of all the bad things that can happen at MST. He answered on a first ring.

Wandile: Baby, you okay??

He asked sounding worried.

Me: Uhmm, I'm fine,I'm fine. Is everything alright back there??I just saw your hundreds missed calls.

Wandile: Really baby?? You left here yesterday but you haven't called to say you landed safe. I was worried about you.

He shouted.Oh flip, I totally forgot to do that.

Me: Uhmm, baby I....I just...

Wandile: Baby I know I'm a*** of a husband but baby you were suppose to call me yesterday.

Me: I'm sorry baby, I don't know how I forgot. I'm sorry.

Wandile: But you traveled safe??

Me: Yes thanks.

Wandile: Okay, uhmm I miss you.

Me: Wandile I left yesterday.

Wandile: I know love but it's so empty here without you, please don't stay too long.

Me: How are things in the office??

Wandile: Forget about work and rest; I have to go,will call you later.

Me: Baby I said I needed time alone, that means no phone calls.

Wandile: Oh baby, come on. I can't go through the whole day

without hearing your voice.

Me: Bye baby.

Wandile: Omuhle, I love you.

Me: Bye Wandile.

I hung up before he could emotionally blackmail me. I put my phone away and slept.

I woke up later around 11:00am. The guys had left a note thanking me for breakfast, they were at the gym. I took a long bath then went to watch tv. When the guys got back they grilled me about my visit, I had no choice but tell the truth. They listened without interrupting me.

Carlos: Do you still love him??

Me: I do.

Leo: You do realize if you stay you will always come second, Nadia and the baby will always come first.

Me: There's a possibility that the baby is not Wandile's.

Carlos: And you will have to wait the whole freaking nine months before you find out!!!

He raised his voice.

Me: Don't you think I know that?? Huh?

I shoot back

Me: That's why I'm here, to clear my head okay!!

Leo: Both of you calm down.

I got up and walked up and down.

Leo: If I were you I'd walk away from this marriage.

Me: Uhmm, I don't know guys. I really want to be happy and start afresh but I....I can't help think that maybe.....just maybe there's still a chance for my marriage.

Carlos: I don't think so, ask me I know.

Me: How do you know??

Carlos: I was born outside marriage and that destroyed my mom's marriage.

I left them there and went to lock myself in my room.

The guys took me out every chance they got to make sure I don't stay in the house mopping. Mozambique was fun , I was having a blast. Wandile and Lee were flooding my phone with messages and calls saying I must come back home. I told them I will only come back when I'm ready. Mrs Mathe also called and called me all sorts of names for leaving his son alone.

Mrs Mathe: I see that you've forgotten that we paid lobola for you Omuhle. What are you doing in Mozambique??

Me: I'm working.

Mrs Mathe: Don't lie, I see you pictures on social media. If you still want to be part of this family you better stop with gallivant and come back home.

Me: Ma, you know I really thought you liked me but I see now it was just a show for my parents because you changed the moment they died.

Mrs Mathe: What the hell you talking about??

Me: You are a Mathe by marriage just like me and I thought we were going to have each other's back but I guess I was wrong. I waited for reply but she didn't say anything.

Me: I'll come home when I want to, my husband knows this. Goodbye ma.

I hung up on her. A week later Leo went to Nambia for few days; I was left with Carlos and the house was quite because Leo was

the loud one.

After dinner that evening Carlos wanted us to go out but I was not in the mood to be around people therefore I declined. He also decided to stay.

Carlos: How long are you staying??

He asked while I was playing with his hair, his head was on my shoulder as we were watching tv.

Me: Tired of me already??

He quickly sat up.

Carlos: No,no. Uhhh, on Saturday I've been invited to a wedding so I thought we could go together.

Me: You can go with Leo.

Carlos: He will still be in Namibia.

Me: I thought he was going to be there for few days.

Carlos: So?? Are you coming??

Me: I don't know....

Carlos: Come on, it's going to be nice and you will get a chance to meet my colleagues.

Me: I don't have anything nice to wear.

Carlos: We can go shopping tomorrow after work.

Me: Fine but we not staying too long.

Carlos: Thank you, you are the best.

He hugged me.

I didn't go shopping instead I decided to wear my off shoulder jumpsuit. Carlos was wearing a gray and black suit, he really looked handsome. We left for the wedding after taking hundreds of pictures. The wedding was beautiful,from the decor, food, bride to the groom; everything looked amazing.The MC was so

funny I couldn't stop laughing; and the music made one fall in love all over again. Carlos never left my side, he kept checking if I was okay. Many times I'd catch him looking at me when I look at him he would look down. He was making me uncomfortable a little. The wedding made me think of my husband; I knew I was in love with him for really but I wasn't sure about his love for me. We left the wedding around 18:00pm in the evening. I was tired, my feet were killing me. The moment I got inside the car I took off my shoes.

Carlos: Did you have fun??

He asked looking at me but he quickly looked on the road.

Me: I did, thank you for inviting me.

Carlos: I had fun too, thank you for coming with me.

We both laughed. He started playing music; it was the same songs they were playing at the wedding. John Legend and Luther Vandrose. We had a mini karaoke in the car, it was so much fun. But my heart was swelling; these love songs made me miss my husband. At home I changed into a bum short and crop top. I went to the kitchen with the aim of getting an ice cream then locked myself in my room and cry my eyes out. I found Carlos there half naked, he was only in his shorts.

Me: You can't be walking around the house naked, you not alone.

He chuckled.

Carlos: I'm not naked.

Me: Yes you are.

Carlos: I can't help it when I have a sexy body.

Me: What sexy body?? They lied to you; today you looked like an

egg wearing a suit.

Carlos: What??

I took my ice cream and ran upstairs. He chased me. Before I could even get to my room strong arms picked me up, I screamed.

Me: I'm joking, you didn't look like an egg.

Carlos: Is that your way of apologizing??

He started tickling me. I screamed even more.

Me: I'm sorry, I take it back!!

He threw me on the bed and continued tickling me. I laughed so hard my ribs were hurting.

Me: I'm sorry, please stop.

He stopped. When I opened my eyes he was staring at me smiling.

Me: You have to get off me before you squash me.

He didn't respond, he continued staring at me. Okay, now it was awkward. He was sitting on my legs; I shifted under him indicating that I was not comfortable.

He moved a little, I thought he was getting off but without a warning I felt his cold lips on mine. He brushed his lips on mine with his eyes closed. I froze at first for few seconds not knowing whether to push him off or what. I used to crush on these two guys but they didn't show any interest in me. Now here I was, under him. He opened his eyes and found me looking at him.

Carlos: You are so beautiful Omuhle, I love your dark skin.

His voice was low and deep. He brushed my face.

Me: I...uhmmm....I think we should go prepare dinner, I'm starving.

I lied, I wasn't. I pushed him away slowly and tried to get up but he resisted. He leaned forward and smashed his lips on mine again. They were cold, soft and sweet.

Me: Carlos...I don't....

Carlos: Shhhh....don't say a word.

He brushed my thighs. My mind was screaming "stop him" but my body was singing a different tune. I kissed him back.

He moaned in my mouth.

Carlos: Ohhh.

He pushed my legs apart and got between them.

Chapter 79

Omuhle

I thought I was a girl with morals, cheating on my husband never crossed my mind not even once. But here I was under this Greek god tempted to do things to him. He stared down at me, his eyes were full of lust. He lowered his head and kissed me again. My body was already getting excited. He went down to my neck and rubbed his lips.

Me: Aaaah....Carlos.

I released a soft moan. I could feel his hard shaft brushing my castle. I was wet down there and I wanted him inside. As if he read my mind, he started moving up and down slowly. I didn't stop him, I wanted a piece of this tall, dark, handsome and intelligent man. He had beautiful strong arms, clean hands, beautiful smile and sexy voice. Why was he single?? Search me. I knew hundreds of girls who would sell their mothers just to be in my position. We kissed for few minutes while our hands were

all over other. I realized I was thinking with my castle not my brain. I pushed him off gentle and sat up.

Me: I'm married Carlos.

Carlos: But he's not treating you right, he doesn't love you. I was sitting on the bed with my back on him while he was on his back on my bed.

Me: And you do??

Carlos: Muhle I will treat you right.

Me: Please leave my room.

He just stared at me not saying anything. I left him in the room and went to the kitchen. I prepared a little dinner, I was still full from the wedding though but I had to get busy. Carlos came down and went to sit in the lounge. When I was done cooking I went to take a shower. I couldn't face him after what happened. I sent him a text saying he can dish up for himself I was not hungry. I tucked myself in and slept. It was still early but I was feeling guilty for what almost happened. I was not a cheater, my husband was; why was I allowing his behavior drag me in his pigsty and change me into something I was not?? I decided that I have overstayed my welcome, it was time for me to go back home. There was a soft knock on the door, I knew it was Carlos; I ignored him. The door opened slowly.

Carlos: Muhle I'm coming in.

Me: I never said you should.

Carlos: Please, I need to talk to you.

Me: I'm sleeping, we will talk in the morning.

Carlos: I'm not going anywhere until we talk.

Now his voice was sounding closer. I lifted up my head and

found him standing in the middle of the room.

Me: What do you want??

Carlos: Can I sit??

Me: Sure.

He sat at bottom of the bed, he looked nervous.

Carlos: Uhmm, I'm sorry for the way I behaved; you still married and you are my friend. It was not my intention to make you feel uncomfortable around me. I just...I just want to protect you, take care of you. Seeing you cry and hurt breaks my heart. So I guess the word I'm looking for is

Me: You don't love me, you just feeling sorry for me.

I don't know why but it hurts me to say those words.

Carlos: I love you, I've always loved you but I was scared to lose your friendship.

He got up.

Carlos: Come have dinner with me please, you can't sleep on an empty stomach because of what I did.

Me: I'm not hungry .

Carlos: Muhle please.

Me: Fine I'm coming.

He walked out.I stayed in bed for few minutes trying to digest what Carlos had just said. I've always wanted him or Leo to say they love me but now it was not sounding right. I put on my gown and sleepers and made my way downstairs.

He was in the kitchen dishing up for the both of us.

Carlos: Can we eat in the lounge please, there's something I want to watch on tv.

Me: No problem.

We had dinner in silence, we were both concentrating on tv. Afterwards he offered to wash the dishes. I said my goodnight then left for my room. The following day we both got ready for church.

Carlos: Before we go, do you like my church?? I don't want to force you into anything.

Me: It's okay.

Carlos: We can go to another one.

Me: No, it's really okay. We can go.

After the service we went out for lunch; the awkwardness between us had disappeared, we were now back into being best friends.

That evening we fetched Leo from the airport. He was happy to see us and loud as usual.

Leo: I hope you guys behaved while I was gone.

Me: Relax, your house is still standing; we didn't burn it down. We all laughed. We sat in the lounge listening to him telling us about Namibia, we went to bed really late. Before we go to our separate rooms I announced that I was leaving the following day.

Leo: Come on Muhle, it's too soon.

Me: I have life back in SA Leo, I'll come visit again.

Leo: Promise??

Me: I promise.

Leo: Wait, can I come with you??

Me: To SA??

I asked puzzled.

Leo: Yes. I just want to spend more time with you.

Me: That's sweet but I don't think it will be a great time

considering what's happening in my marriage. But as soon as things are back to normal, you welcome to visit.

Leo: Okay I understand. But it's better be soon or you'll come back from work one day and find me at your door step with my bags and all.

I laughed.

Me: Goodnight guys.

Them: Goodnight.

I had made up my mind that I'm giving this marriage one last chance; if it doesn't work then at least I tried.

In the morning the guys brought me breakfast in bed.

Me: Mhmm, this is nice. Now I don't want to leave.

Carlos: You welcome to stay longer.

They looked at each other.

Me: Oh, so this was your plan all along??

Leo: Please stay for few days.

Me: I wish I can but I really can't; I have to go back and save my marriage. But thanks for the breakfast.

Around 09:00am they drove me to the airport. It was really hard to say goodbye to these two. I finally boarded; I was anxious about what I was going to find at home.

When I landed, I took uber home; I wanted to surprise Wandile. When I got home I noticed Mrs Mathe's car on the driveway. Oh geez, what does this woman want in my house?? The driver parked the car behind my mother in law's car then helped me with my bags. I didn't knock, I just opened the door and walked in. This woman was busy making food in my kitchen and Wandile was in the lounge working on his laptop.

Me: Sanibonani endlini.

I greeted with such high pitch just to annoy the person in my kitchen. Wandile dropped his laptop and came to me running.

Wandile: Baby !! You back??

He picked me up and threw me in the air, I giggled like a child.

Me: Yep, did you miss me??

Wandile: A lot.

He put me down and smashed his lips on mine, his hands were on my a***; he squeezed it.

Me: Baby.

I tried to remove his hands but he tightened his grip.

Wandile: I missed you.

He was looking straight into my eyes and his eyes were shining with tears.

Me: I missed you too.

Wandile: Ma!!

He screamed for his mother.

Mrs Mathe: Yini Wandile?? (What is it Wandile?)

Wandile: Omuhle is here.

He shouted excitedly.

Mrs Mathe: I've seen her, I have eyes.

Yho, that was cold.

Me: What is she doing here??

I whispered while we were still holding each other.

Wandile: She said she was here to cook for me.

Me: And why you not at work??

Wandile: I was feeling under weather today, so I decided to work at home.

Me: Mhmm,let me go put my bags upstairs.

Wandile: Let me help you.

I thanked the driver then he took the bags and we followed each other upstairs. I unpacked while Wandile was on bed on his tummy. We were just talking about my trip then he updated me about work.

" Wandile!!" His mother shouted downstairs. He rolled his eyes and released a heavy sigh. I laughed.

Wandile: This woman need to leave my house.

He got off bed and made his way downstairs. I changed into track pants and a t-shirt. I got into bed then I covered myself with a throw, I was feeling sleepy all of the sudden.As I was putting my head down I heard some shouting and arguing coming from downstairs. What is it now?? I got off bed and dragged my lazy a*** downstairs.

I stood on the stairs watching. Mother and son arguing.

Me: What's going on Wandile??

He looked up at me pissed as hell.

Wandile: Nothing, go back to sleep baby.

Mrs Mathe: Are you happy now??

She asked looking at me??

Me: About what??

Mrs Mathe: Don't pretend as if you don't know. You went to Mozambique to get muthi to make my son a weakling and follow you around.We were getting along just fine while you not around. You've been here for a minute already you've turned him on me.

She spoke without taking a break. I just looked at her not knowing what to say to her.

Me: Wandile I'll be in our room if you need me. I can't listen to this.

Mrs Mathe: Yha, run you witch!!! I swear to God you will take out whatever you fed my son.

Me: Mxm.

Wandile: Ma please, leave.

Mrs Mathe: Really Wandile??

I closed the door behind me and slept.

I woke up later, the lights were on in the bedroom. I reached for my phone and checked the time, it was 19:10pm. Gosh, why did I sleep that long?? As I was getting off bed I noticed a dress neatly placed at the bottom of the bed and there was a note on top of it. I took the note and read it. " Clean yourself up and put me on." I blushed alone, Wandile though. The dress was a beautiful red evening number. I went to take a quick shower because I was anxious about what was in store for me. As I walked out of the bathroom I noticed rose petals on the floor leading out of the bedroom. I'm not sure if they were there when I woke up or not. I put on the dress, did my make up then followed the rose petals downstairs then they led me outside. Outside our door, the rose petals ended, a red carpet started. I walked on the red carpet with my heart beating fast, I don't know why I was nervous. The red carpet led me behind the house. There, I was welcomed by beautiful music. There were candles on the floor then I saw my husband standing there like a groom waiting for his bride at the altar. When our eyes locked, he gave me a nervous smile.

Me: Hey

Wandile: Hi.

He was looking handsome in his suit as well. Behind him there was a table for two, it was set up nicely; it reminded me of our wedding day. He came to me and brushed my arms.

Wandile: You look beautiful, are you okay??

Me: Thanks. I'm fine, just surprised.

He kissed my forehead then then led me to the table. He pulled the chair for me then he sat opposite me.

Me: What are we celebrating??

Wandile: Nothing, just want to say thank you for coming back to me.

Me: Oh okay.

He dished up for me and we started eating.

Me: This is nice. Did you cook??

Wandile: Yes, while you were sleeping.

Me: Are you sure it's not the food your mom cooked??

Wandile: Relax it's not. I cooked everything with the help of the ladies at Woolworths.

Me: Oh wow.

We both laughed. After that dinner we cuddled on the couch.

Wandile: So, you left for Mozambique because you needed time to think.

Me: Mhmm.

Wandile: And??

Me: I don't know Wandile, I've never been this confused in my life.

Wandile: Okay, while you were gone I also worked on my demons.

Me: Alright.

Wandile: I've decided that since we will only know the truth once the baby is born Nadia should communicate with you not me.

Me: What??

Wandile: Zuks and James think is a great idea. I mean Nadia uses the pregnancy as an excuse to be around me,so if she communicate with you then I'll be safe.

Me: So, in other words I must be the monster that keeps a man away from his baby mama? No thanks.

Wandile: No no, baby. It's not like that. Listen, Nadia will communicate with you regarding doctor's appointments and whatever else that she may need then you give the message to me. Omuhle, you are my wife therefore everything must pass through you first.

Me: How is she doing anyway??

Wandile: She's okay. Four days ago I took her to the doctor.

Me: And the baby??

Wandile: They are both okay.

Me: I think we should go to bed.

Wandile: Hayibo baby, it's still early. You slept the whole afternoon and now you want to go to bed this time. Are you sure you okay??

Me: I'm okay.

Wandile: Did the trip help??

Me: I think so. But my life is nothing but a big circle.

Wandile: Baby don't.

Me: It's true. We fight,I leave and come back to you then you

make me cry again,I tell myself I'm leaving you but I always come back. Don't ask me why cause I also don't know.

I had a lump on my throat and tears were burning in my eyes.

Wandile: I'm sorry.

Me: I'm staying.

Wandile: You not divorcing me??

Me: No.

Wandile: Thank you Muhle. I promise you will not regret this decision. I love you.

Me: But if you hurt me again, I promise I'll leave and not come back.

Wandile: I won't you again,I promise.

He kissed my neck. We lay there on the couch in silence.I ended up falling asleep.

In the morning I woke up in bed with Wandile's arms around me. I reached for my phone to check the time. The hell??? It was few minutes before 11:00am. We were suppose to be at work!! I woke Wandile up.

Me: Wandile!! Wake up.

Wandile: No.

Me: It's almost 11:00 Wandile, we late for work.

I said that removing his arms and trying to get out of bed. I've been away from work for a while, it was time for me to pull up my socks.

Wandile: Baby relax.

He locked me inside his arms.

Wandile: I tried waking you up earlier but you didn't want to wake up. So I decided let you rest.

Me: Oh okay. But wena why you here??

Wandile: Tjo baby that hurts. I took a day off to spend time with my wife and wena you ask why I'm here.

He really looked hurt.

Me: I'm sorry. So what are we going to do for the rest of the day??

Wandile: Nothing. I didn't plan anything. We can just stay in bed the whole day.

Me: I'm hungry.

Wandile: Me too.

As we were getting off bed I noticed Wandile's huge bulge. I felt bad we slept without doing anything after I was away for a while.

Me: I'm sorry.

Wandile: About what??

Me: We didn't do anything last night; I mean I'm sure you missed me.

I was looking between his legs.

Wandile: It's okay, it looked like you were tired. We did miss you but marriage is not only about sex; sleeping with you in my arms was enough for me.

Me: I love you.

Wandile: I love you too and I promise things are going to get better.

We shared a kiss before racing to the shower.

We took a quick shower then went to make breakfast. While eating Wandile dropped the bomb.

Wandile: I've arranged a meeting between us and Nadia for today.

Me: A meeting for what??

Wandile: To lay down some ground rules. I don't want her disrespecting you and our marriage just because he's carrying my child.

I nodded

At 14:00pm we were sitting at Tashas in Sandton waiting for Nadia.

Wandile: You okay??

Me: Mhmm.

Nadia arrived, she looked surprised to see me there. Damn this girl was hot jealous down. It amazes me why she was running after my husband whereas she can have any guy she wanted. And the pregnancy looked good on her.

Nadia: Hello.

Me: Hi.

Wandile: Nadia.

Me: Sit. Would you like something to drink??

Nadia: Grape juice please. This baby makes me crave wine.
We both laughed.

Me: Whoa girl, you don't want to give birth to a drunk baby now do you??

Nadia: Hell no.

We laughed while my husband looked like he just swallowed lemon. I called the waiter and asked him to bring grape juice for Nadia.

Me: So, how's the pregnancy?? Any morning sickness and cravings.

She looked at Wandile then back at me. I could see she was

reluctant to answer.

Me: When I was pregnant with Noah, all I wanted was sweet corn and wings.

Nadia: I'm always craving pizza and fish.

Me: That's nice, pizza is not bad. I don't know about fish. Any morning sicknesses??

Nadia: I almost didn't come. Everyday I wake up at 04:00am and throw up; it last up to 10:00am. I don't eat breakfast anymore.

Me: Speak to your doctor, I'm sure there's something they can do to make it better.

Nadia: Thank you Omuhle.

She smiled.

Me: You welcome.

Her drink arrived.

Wandile: Okay, uhmm. The reason we all here is to find a way to work together without anyone getting hurt. The situation we find ourselves in is not ideal but we have to work together.

He stopped and looked at us.

Wandile: Nadia, sleeping with you was a big mistake; I'll regret it for the rest of my life. The baby is on the way and we cannot turn him/ her back. I'll be there for you until the baby is born and we have the DNA test done. Here's what is going to happen; everything you need concerning the pregnancy, you communicate with my wife not me. She will then pass the message to me.

I looked at Nadia, for some weird reason I was feeling sorry for her.

Wandile: So, you will stop calling and texting me. And you will

respect my wife; am I clear??

She nodded.

Wandile: Good. Let's go baby.

He took out some bank notes and left them on the table then we left. I noticed we were not going home.

Me: Where are we going??

Wandile: My parents house.

Me: Wandile.

I was about to complain when he shut me up with a kiss. Luckily there was traffic and the cars were moving slowly.

Wandile: We not going to stay I promise.

Me: I'll stay in the car.

He laughed.

Wandile: Over my dead body.

We arrived at his parents house, they were both home including Lindi.

We exchanged greetings and sat down. Mother in law kept giving me dagger eyes, I ignored her.

Wandile: Okay, I called this meeting because there are few things I want to address. First of all Omuhle is my wife and I want her to be respected and feel welcomed in this house. Nadia might be carrying my child but she's not my wife, Omuhle is. Therefore I don't want to see Nadia here. I want you to stop treating her like she's my second wife because she's not and she will never be. You busy creating expectations for her that will hurt her in the end, that's not fair at all. I know you excited with the idea of having a grandchild but please respect my wife. Any questions??

There was a silence.

Wandile: Then you can forward the message to the PE family.

Thank you all.

He got up.

Wandile: Let's go baby.

He took my hand.

Wandile: Bye everyone.

We walked out leaving them with their jaws on the floor.

Chapter 80

Omuhle

It was a month since I got back from Mozambique and all was well in the Mathe household. Wandile had changed completely; he was romantic, caring, attentive and loving. Nadia was behaving, thank god for that. And my in laws were still my in laws, nothing changed there. But in front of Wandile they would pretend to like me but the moment he turns his back they will start with their snotty comments; but I couldn't care less.

Wandile and I were happy and that's all that mattered. MST was doing well, we were getting contracts left, right and center. We had the best team in the world. We were driving home from the gym one evening.

Wandile: Babe??

Me: Mhmm

Wandile: I was thinking that we should go to Cape Town or overseas to see other doctors regarding the pregnancy issue.

Me: Oh.

Wandile: I mean baby, they might help.

I kept quiet and looked outside. I was tired of being poked and swallowing pills and get disappointed every time when I check the pregnancy test.

Wandile: Just imagine Wandile junior running around the house breaking things or a mini you playing with your make up.

I gave him a fake smile. He was dreaming, we were not going to be parents ever again. I had made peace with that.

Wandile: So, what do you think??

Me: I don't know, I'll think about it.

Wandile: Baby, we need to have an heir. Someone who will push us to work hard and make sure we.....

Me: Yes Wandile I heard you. Can we change the subject please.

He looked at me frowning, I really didn't mean to snap at him. It's just that the baby subject was making emotional.

Wandile: I was just....

Me: Can we go to the movies tomorrow night??

Wandile: Yha, sure.

Me: And skydiving over the weekend.

Wandile: O...kay.

Me: We can invite our friends.

Wandile: Mhmm.

We drove home in silence.

A week later Wandile had to leave for Singapore for a week; I packed for him then dropped him at the airport in the evening.

Wandile: Are you sure you will be fine alone??

Me: I'll be fine baby, I'm a big girl.

Wandile: I really don't understand why you not coming with me,

we were going to see doctors that side.

Me: Wandile please,we spoke about this.

Wandile: But love you might never know, maybe these doctors can perform a miracle.

Yep, Wandile was still pushing for us to visit another doctor and try for a baby.I had made a decision not to spend money on doctors anymore,if God wanted me to have children I was going to fall pregnant.

Me: You need to go before you miss your flight.

Wandile: Why you always do that??

Me: Doing what??

Wandile: Dismiss me like I'm a child. I'm your husband damn it!! He shouted and banged the table attracting attention from those who were sitting around us.

Me: Wandile!!

I grabbed his hands trying to calm him down.

Wandile: I'm sorry.

He pulled his hands away from mine and took his cup of coffee.

Wandile: I need you to attend a meeting for me on Monday, my PA will brief you.

Me: Okay.

Wandile: Okay, I gotta go.

He took his things getting ready to stand up.

Me: But you still have thirty minutes left.

Wandile: I don't want you driving around at night, it's not safe.

He pecked my lips and walked away. WTF just like that??

Me: Babe come on.

He turned around and looked at me.

Wandile: What do you want me to say Omuhle?? Huh??

Me: I know you mad at me but....

Wandile: I want a family with you, is that too much to ask??

Me: No, and I want that too.

Wandile: Then let's go to America, Switzerland or any country and get help. Money is not the problem.

Me: We've been to the doctors Wandile without any luck.

He chuckled and shook his head.

Me: This thing is exhausting emotionally, I am tired baby. I don't wanna hear bad news again; please understand.

Wandile: I understand.

He picked up his bags and disappeared. I felt the tears warming my cheeks; I wiped them and went back to our table. I paid the bill then walked out. I got into my car and drove home crying. My heart was in pieces, I felt like a failure. Maybe I should have agreed to Wandile's suggestion of seeking help outside the country. My phone rang, it was Lee.

Me: Hey babe.

Lee: My heart, how are you??

Me: I'm okay, how are you??

Lee: I'll be fine if you tell me the truth about you. What's going on?? You don't sound okay.

Me: I just dropped Wandile at the airport, he's leaving for Singapore for a week.

Lee: Oh shame love, sorry. You can come and sleep over.

Me: Thanks but I don't want to intrude.

Lee: You not intruding, I'm inviting you.

Me: I'll come visit you tomorrow, how's that??

Lee: Okay. Just so you know, if you don't come, I'll come to you.

Me: Alright, I'll see you tomorrow then.

Lee: See you tomorrow. Bye.

I continued driving home with tears. At home I didn't even shower, I went straight to bed. I took my laptop and started searching for reasons why I was not falling pregnant. The worst part was the doctors who kept telling us we were healthy, we just need to relax and not stress then I'll fall pregnant. It was obvious I was the one with a problem because Wandile was expecting a child with Nadia. I couldn't find anything on the internet. I put my laptop away and tried to sleep but I couldn't; I wanted to speak to my husband so badly but he was still up in the air. I woke up to a baby crying. I looked around the room but there was no one. As I was about to get off bed a door to my bedroom opened; a middle aged white woman walked in carrying a crying baby. He was about a year old.

Lady: Great, you are awake.

Me: Who are you?? What's going on??

She showed me the baby.

Lady: He's been restless today, I thought you could calm him down.

WTF?? I was looking at young version of Wandile.

Me: Who's this??

I sat up straight shaking. No it can't be.

Lady: Do you want to hold him??

Me: No, no, no!!! It can't be. This can't....

The baby started crying again.

Lady: I'm afraid it's true.

Me: Peanut??

Lady: Here, hold him.

I covered my ears and screamed.

Me: My baby is dead, I buried him!!

Lady: No he's not. Look at him, he looks just like his father. Hold him.

I looked up, this was my Peanut no matter what they said. I got off bed and walked to her. I stretched out my arms slowly; I was shaking and sweating. How can my baby be in front of me but I buried him months ago??

Me: Baby. Come to mama.

He looked at me then at the lady.

Lady: Go to mommy boy. Go.

He wrapped his tiny arms around this lady refusing.

Me: Come my baby, come to mama. Please come.

He shook his head refusing. I tried touching him but he screamed.

Lady: He doesn't want you.

She walked away.

Me: Wait, please don't go. Let me try again.

Lady: No ma'am, he's not yours anymore. He doesn't know you and he doesn't want you.

She walked out with screaming Peanut.

Me: Bring my baby back, please!!

I screamed running after her. Outside my bedroom, I could hear my baby crying but I didn't see them.

Me: Baby?? Where are you??

As I was walking passed the room that used to be a nursery, I

saw them. This lady was busy packing Peanut's bags.

Me: Where are you taking him??

Lady: I'm leaving with him.

I picked up Peanut who was on the bed crying. Immediately he stopped crying.

Me: See, he stopped; he remembers me.

Lady: I'm taking him with me.

Peanut snuggled up on my chest. He was soft and smelling good. I tightened my arms around him.

Me: Thank you for coming back to me.

A guy I didn't know walked in and took Peanut away from me. He started screaming and crying for me.

Me: No, no; that's my baby!!!

Guy: Let's go.

He pushed me and I fell next to the bed then they walked out closing the door behind them.

Me: Please stop, that's my baby!!

I got up and ran to open the door but it was locked. I could hear my baby screaming on the other side. His cries pierced through my heart.

Me: I'm coming baby, mommy is coming. Please don't cry.

I looked around for something I could use to open the door but I couldn't find anything. I thought of the window. I could open it and scream, my neighbors will hear me then they will come and open for me. I rushed to the window, as I was opening it my alarm went off. I opened my eyes and looked around. I was in my bedroom, in my bed; I was dreaming. I checked the time. It was time for me to wake up and be ready for work. My pyjamas were

wet with sweat even my pillow was wet.

I covered myself with the sheets and wept, the dream felt so real

Chapter 81

Lee and I were having lunch at Hyde Park mall. My body was there but my mind was on my late baby. The dream I had the previous night felt real. At work I couldn't concentrate, I was making lots of mistakes. Lee was a chatter box as usual; she was going on and on about her appetite for sex and other weird cravings.

Lee: I'm telling you friend, James is running away from me because I'm fat and ugly. All of the sudden he's working overtime or have late meetings.

Me: That's not true.

Lee: It is true. Last night he didn't wanna make love to me, he said he was tired.

Me: Nawe friend slow down a bit from sex, I'm sure he's really tired or he doesn't want to over do it and hurt the baby.

Lee: You think??

Me: I know so.

Lee: Yha, you right. I was starting to think he doesn't find me sexy anymore because of this big tummy.

Me: Tonight you should treat him into a lovely dinner and a massage, don't ask for sex please.

Lee: I'll try friend, but when I see him I just want to jump on him.

Me: Just for tonight friend please, he's your husband not your sex toy.

We both laughed.

Lee: So, what's really bugging you??

The waiter brought our food.

Me: I dreamt about my baby last night, like he was alive Lee. I held him in my arms; everything felt so real.

I didn't realize I was crying until Lee gave me a tissue.

Lee: I'm sorry friend.

She came to my side and gave me a hug.

Lee: Do you want to visit his grave??

Me: Nah, I'll be fine. Let's eat so I can go back to work.

Lee: No Muhle, you can't go back to work. You need to rest.

Me: I'm fine.

Lee: Eat your food then we visiting Peanut's grave.

I was about protest when she placed her finger on my lips.

Lee: Have you heard from Wandile??

Me: No. I tried calling him but his phone is off. I sent him an email though. I think he's sleeping or something.

Lee: Maybe you can come for a sleepover tonight.

Me: I'll be fine babes, don't worry.

Lee: Of course I worry Muhle, you more than my friend; you my sister.

She was really worried, I could see it written all over her face.

Me: Thank you. Maybe we can spend a weekend together.

Lee: Deal. I'm coming to your house.

Me: Just so you know, I don't have a dick.

My word the way she blushed, she turned red immediately.

Lee: Muhle, you are so naughty.

We finished lunch then followed each other to the gravesite. We

spent about forty minutes there, just talking about Peanut. I cried and laughed, it was just crazy how I fell in love with someone for such a short period of time and now it was difficult to live without him.

Lee: Maybe if you can have another baby you will be able to move on.

Me: I can't have kids friend, remember.

Lee: Then take Wandile's advice and go see other doctors outside the country.

Me: I'll think about it.

We chilled for few more minutes then drove our separate ways. I called Pearl and informed her I was not coming back to the office. Lee was right, I needed to rest. I drove home feeling down. I thought visiting Peanut's grave was going to lift up my spirit but instead I felt guilty. Did we really do everything in our power to save him?? Maybe I should have listened to Wandile and not pushed myself too much at work. When I got home I kicked off my shoes and threw myself on the couch. I checked my phone for the hundredth time, there was nothing from Wandile. I called him, it rang for few minutes then he answered.

Wandile: Hey baby.

He sounded sleepy.

Me: Hey. I'm sorry for waking you up.

Wandile: No it's okay. How are you???

Me: I'm okay, just missing you.

Wandile: I miss you too, I wish you were here with me. It's cold and raining this side.

Me: I'm sorry. Have you been to the office yet??

Wandile: Not yet. I'm not feeling well, I think I'm coming down with flu. I've been sleeping since I landed midday.

Me: Okay then. Ask the hotel for medication.

Wandile: I'll do so in the morning.

Me: Uh uh baby, do it now; you will feel better in the morning.

Wandile: Okay. Will call the reception now.

Me: Alright then, rest. I'll call you tomorrow.

Wandile: Alright babe, I love you.

Me: Love you bye.

Wandile: Bye.

I decided to take a nap since I didn't have anything planned for the afternoon.

I was woken up by my phone ringing, it was the security at the gate. They told me Zuks was at the gate, I opened for him then went to the bathroom to rinse my mouth. He came in after few minutes.

Zuks: Hey Muhle.

Me: Hey Zuks. Come in.

We shared a hug and went to sit on the couch.

Zuks: Did I wake you up??

Me: Mhmm. But it's not a big deal.

Zuks: I just came to check out on you. Your husband asked me to drop by every now and again.

Me: That's nice. I really appreciate that.

I went to the kitchen to get him something to drink, he followed me.

Zuks: I'm here to fetch you, we going clubbing.

Me: What??

Zuks: Yha, get ready please.

Me: I'm sorry I won't be good company but thank you for thinking about me.

Zuks: Come on Muhle, it's going to be fun.

Me: It's during the week and we have work tomorrow.

Zuks: Pretty please.

I gave him his juice.

Me: Sorry I can't, maybe on Friday.

Zuks: So what's the plan?? Are we going to sit and watch tv??

Me: There's nothing wrong with that.

Zuks: You are not even 25 yet but you act like a middle age woman.

I threw a banana at him but he caught it laughing.

Zuks: I'm hungry, what did you cook??

Me: Nothing, I'm lone; I don't like cooking for myself.

Zuks: I'll get us a pizza, bottle of wine then we can watch tv.

Me: I thought you were going out.

Zuks: I was but you bailed out on me.

Me: What about your friends??

Zuks: It was going to be just the two of us.

Me: Okay, sorry about that. But you can get that pizza and bottle of wine.

Zuks: Your wish is my command. I'll be back before you know it. He took his car keys and left. Few minutes later the security at the gate called saying Mrs Mathe was at the gate. Really this woman, what does she want?? I wanted to tell the security that I was not around but I stopped myself. Probably she was going to interrogate the poor securities about my whereabouts. I opened

for her then went to wait for her at the door. She pulled up on my driveway few minutes later.

Mrs Mathe: Why did it take you so long to open the gate for me??

She fired her question.

Me: I was busy.

I had my arms folded on my chest. She walked in without being invited, I followed her. She stood in the middle of the room.

Mrs Mathe: Where is Wandile?? I've been trying to call him the whole day.

Me: He's outside the country .

Mrs Mathe: Since when??

She asked with such an attitude ,her hands were on her waist.

Me: Since last night.

She was about to say something when Zuks walked in without knocking.

Zuks: Honey I'm home!!

He had a bottle of wine, box of pizza and flowers.She looked at me then at Zuks.

Mrs Mathe: What's going on here?

She asked with such an accusing tone.

Me: Nothing.

I said that walking towards Zuks and taking the stuff from him.I put everything on the kitchen counter.

Mrs Mathe: My son turns his back for a second and you entertain his friend in his house.

Me: Would it been better if I entertained Zuks in his house instead of Wandile's house??

Mrs Mathe: What?

Me: Just kidding.

I know it didn't look appropriate, I mean Zuks had pizza, wine and flowers.

Zuks: Ummm, Muhle I think I should go.

Mrs Mathe: You are not going anywhere, you've got some explaining to do.

Me: Ma, there's nothing to explain. Zuks was sent by Wandile to keep me company.

Mrs Mathe: Why would he asked his friend to do that when we around??

Me: If you don't believe me, you can call him.

Mrs Mathe: Damn right, I'm going to do that. If it was just an innocent visit, why did he bring wine and flowers.

Zuks: Ummm Mrs Mathe, Wandile asked me to bring flowers for Omuhle because she was sad when he left.

She looked at me then at Zuks.

Mrs Mathe: This is not over.

She marched out on her expensive shoes.

Zuks: Oopps, I hope I didn't get you into trouble.

Me: I'm always in trouble with that one. Come let's eat, I'm starving.

We walked to the kitchen and dished up for ourselves.

Me: So??

Zuks: So??

Me: The flowers?? Did Wandile really asked you to buy them for me??

Zuks: While I was out buying pizza and wine; I spoke to Wandile.

He asked me to get you flowers because when he left, you got into some kind of an argument.

Me: Alright.

We ate, drank wine then watched tv. Around 23:00pm, Zuks announced that he was leaving. I locked behind him, switched off the lights then went to sleep. The following day while driving to work Wandile called.

Me: Hey.

Wandile: Hey baby. How's the hangover??

Me: I don't have hangover.

Wandile: Zuks told me you guys finished the whole bottle of wine last night.

Me: He's right but I only had two glasses; he's the one who finished the bottle.

He laughed, the sound of his voice warmed my heart. I was really missing him. There was a silence.

Me: Uhmm, thank you for the flowers.

Wandile: Did you love them??

Me: I did, thank you. Your mom saw them and jumped into conclusions.

Wandile: I know, she already filled my WhatsApp with messages. We both laughed.

Me: I miss you already.

Wandile: I miss you too.

Me: Then finish what you doing and come back home.

Wandile: Mhmm, Mathe junior between my legs is agreeing with you. He just woke up because he heard your voice.

We both laughed. His voice was sexy, it made me nervous and

my stomach had butterflies.

Me: Mr Mathe I'm driving, please behave.

Wandile: Okay, I'll talk to you later.

Me: Alright babe, bye.

Wandile: Love you,bye.

When I got to the office, it was just work,work and work. I didn't have time to go out for lunch.Pearl bought me lunch and I ate while I was working. I was feeling much better than I was the day before. Nadia called.

Me: Nadia.

Nadia: Hi Omuhle. Where's Wandile? I've been sending him messages but he's not responding.

Me: Nadia you know the rules, you talk to me not Wandile.

Nadia: Mxm

She hang up. I put my phone away and continued working. She called back after few minutes.

Me: Yes Nadia.

Okay, this girl was starting to annoy me.

Nadia: Why was I not told that Wandile was outside the country??

Me: Maybe because he's my husband not yours.

Nadia: What if I was sick and needed him??

Me: You would have called me like you've been doing.

Nadia: I feel sorry for you, Wandile doesn't even love you.

Me: Here we go again.

Nadia: You think you are untouchable wena Omuhle, well you....

I hung up on her and continued with my work. I sent a WhatsApp message to Wandile narrating the whole story. I was tired of

being disrespected by his baby mama. He responded apologizing and promised to sort it out when he gets back. My week went fast and smooth and I was an excited woman because my husband was coming back home.

Friday evening Lee arrived with her overnight bags for sleepover. We've spent hours cooking and chatting. We only went to bed around 01:00am. On Saturday we spent half day at a spa being pampered then had lunch in one of our favorite restaurants.

Lee: But friend, did you ever guess that our lives would turn out like this??

Me: Nope, never.

Lee: I always knew I was going to marry James.

Me: Lucky you.

After lunch we went shopping for the baby by the time we decided to go back home it was almost 17:00pm. Lee was very tired, she was complaining non stop.

Me: Stop pretending as if you didn't enjoy today.

Lee: I did but I feel like I went overboard.

We offloaded the shopping bags and walked inside the house. When I tried to unlock the door, it was not locked. I thought maybe it our helper, I had given her an afternoon off; I wondered what she was still doing there. We walked inside and found my husband in the kitchen wearing nothing but an apron.

Me: Babe??

Wandile: Hey babe. Lee.

Me: When did you get back?

I made my way to him and we shared a hug.

Lee: I'll be in the lounge, I don't want to be blinded by someone's

nakedness.

Wandile and I laughed.

Me: This is a lovely surprise. I thought you were only landing tomorrow night.

Wandile: I decided to come home early and surprise my wife. They don't need me in Singapore.

Me: That's good to hear.

We shared a hot kiss.

Me: You look amazing in this apron.

Wandile: Thank you Mrs Mathe.

Me: Let me go check on Lee.

I untangled myself from his embrace and went to the lounge.

Lee was on the phone, she was talking to her husband. After the phone call she told me she was going back home.

Me: But you said you were leaving tomorrow.

Lee: I don't want to spoil your evening with your husband. James is on the way.

Me: But I don't want you to leave.

She laughed.

Lee: Sorry babe I love you but you don't have a dick.

Me: You so nasty.

I threw a cushion at her.

James arrived and took his wife. My husband and I had a lovely dinner then made love until in the early hours of the morning.

I was woken up by Wandile playing with my hair.

Me: Hey.

Wandile: Hey love.

He lowered his head and pecked my lips. He started moaning.

Me: What time is it??

Wandile: Time to do this.

He kissed my neck while his hands were playing with my breast. Okay, Wandile was behaving like he's been starved for the whole year. I was still sore from the previous encounter.

Me: Baby??

I pushed him away gentle.

Wandile: What is it??

He asked concerned.

Me: Uhmm, I'm a little bit tired from last night.

He smiled.

Wandile: But I missed you love.

Me: I'm still sore.

He looked at me frowning. I knew he didn't believe me.

Me: I'm sorry.

Wandile: I'll be gentle, I promise.

He was already brushing his member on my thighs. He didn't wait for my response, he went down on me.

Wandile: Mhmm, baby; you are a little bit swollen.

Me: I told you.

I felt his tongue caressing the lips of my castle.

Wandile: I'll make it better.

Me: Baby.....

My voice came out as whisper. I tried to move away but he grabbed my thighs and feasted. It didn't take me long before I showered him with my cream. He came up and kissed a day light out of me then he inserted himself. I gasped because it was sore.

Me: Baby it hurts.

Wandile: Shhh.....

He started trusting slowly while starring at me.

Me: Wandiiiiile.....

He lowered his head and sucked on my breast sending me to the edge.

Me: I'm coming baby!!

I warned.

Wandile: Come for me Muhle.

I couldn't take it anymore, pain mixed with pleasure invaded my body.

Me: Oh goooooosh!!!

My body vibrated as I released, Wandile didn't move; he waited for me till I calmed down. He turned me around and took it from behind. He gave it to me until I begged him to stop. He came then collapsed on top of me.

Wandile: That was amazing, thank you baby.

Me: What did you eat in Singapore?? You don't get tired.

Wandile: Ask no question and hear no lies.

I was exhausted and my cookie burning. I closed my eyes for a minute only to find out I slept for an hour. Wandile woke me up saying Lee is looking for me. It was a video call.

Me: Hey friend.

Lee: There's no need to ask how you doing because it's written all over your face.

She was in the car.

Me: What you talking about and where are you going??

Lee: You don't look good at all but as your friend I understand

Wandile gave it to you well last night.

She laughed.

Me: You crazy.

Lee: Anyway we are on our way to church.

Me: Oh flip, today it's a Sunday.

Lee: It's okay dear, I'll call you after the service. Please shower and rest. Bye

She winked

Me: Mxm.

After the phone call Wandile walked in with breakfast.

Me: Why didn't you wake me up??

Wandile: You are tired and need to rest.

Me: Whose fault is it??

He laughed and brushed his dick up and down. That's when I noticed he was naked.

Chapter 82

Omuhle

I was in my office finishing up a conversation on the phone with someone from the Hawks offices. We got a tender to do some work for them. My door opened Pearl walked in with flowers. I wrapped up my phone call then stood up.

Me: Are those for me??

Pearl: Yep and there's a card.

Me: Thank you Pearl.

I took the flowers and placed them on my table then I read the card.

" Hey gorgeous. Come to my office, I want to lick and eat your

pussy until your knees shake. Hubby"

I blushed,my castle was throbbing.

Pearl: And??

Me: They are from my husband Pearl.

Pearl: I know that. What is he saying on the card?? Is he taking you out to some romantic dinner??

Me: Something like that.

A smile was plastered on my face.

Pearl: I like it when you smile like that. Phela wena and Mr Mathe are my role models.

Me: You too sweet Pearl.

Pearl: I'm being honest.

We both walked out,I went to my husband's office while Pearl went back to reception. I tried opening the door but it was locked. I knocked.

Wandile: Who is it??

Me: It's me babe.

Wandile: Are you alone?

Me: Yha.

I heard some shuffling then a door opened. I walked in slowly.....I couldn't believe what my eyes saw. My dearest husband was lying on the couch totally naked.

Me: Baby we at work.

Wandile: So?? It's our company,we can do whatever we want. Please lock the door.

I locked the door and just stood there.

Wandile: Why you acting like you've never seen me naked?? He said getting up and walking to me.

Me: We can do this when we get home,you know.

Wandile: Where's the fun in that?? While we can do it here,with people outside this walls. Let's be adventurous a little.

Me: Are you saying our sex life is boring.

I folded my arms on my chest.

Wandile: Not at all my love. But we can just get naughty right here.

He put his finger under my chin and lifted my face. He lowered his head and kissed me.

Me: This is sexual harassment Mr Mathe, I might report you.

Wandile: Uhhh, let's do this Mrs Mathe; I pleasure you and if you don't like it you can report me.

Me: Deal.

He pushed me against the wall and kissed the day light out of me. We had a steamy quickie in his office. I came five times,Mr Mathe was so pleased with himself.

Wandile: So?? Are you still going to report me for sexual harassment??

Me: Let me see....uhmmm....no, not today. But don't make it a habit, I'm a married woman Mr Mathe and my husband is a very jealous man. He will be very cross if he find out I was naked in another man's office.

Wandile: I won't tell if you don't.

Me: My lips are sealed.

Wandile: So, this is going to be our little dirty secret?

Me: Yep.

We finished getting dressed then I went back to my office. I did some work but my mind kept going back to what we've just did.

An hour later my husband suggested we call it a day and go home. I packed up then we followed each other home. We sat on the patio having drinks.

Wandile:Baby , I was thinking we should get a pregnancy test.

Me:Uhhh, you think I'm pregnant??

Wandile: I don't know but it won't hurt finding out.

Me: Okay.

He looked at me frowning.

Me: What??

Wandile: That was easy, you didn't put up a fight.

Me: Whatever.

Wandile: Let me drive to Clicks quickly.

Me: Alright.

He went to the house to fetch his keys then drove off. I made a little prayer that the results this time will come back positive.

Wandile came back within thirty minutes.

Wandile: Okay baby, let's do this.

Me: I'm nervous.

Wandile: Me too.

He kissed my forehead.

Wandile: No matter what the results say, we in this together. We still young and have our long life before us.

I nodded.We both went inside the house and I did the test then we waited.

Wandile: I think you should go check.

Me: No, you go.

He disappeared in the bathroom for few minutes.I was literally shaking,my heart was beating fast. He walked out looking down.

I knew this face, it was not good news.

Me: I'm not pregnant.

Wandile: I'm sorry.

He enveloped me in his arms. I felt like screaming.

Wandile: We will conceive baby don't worry.

I nodded. The next few days were very difficult for me, my husband went out of his way trying to cheer me up but I just wanted to lock myself in a dark room and cry. It was in the evening, I was about to serve dinner when Nadia called saying she was sick. I told Wandile; he invited me to go with with him. Although I didn't want to go, I went; I didn't wanna be seen as a bitter wife. We found Nadia curled up on the couch crying. She was complaining about cramps. Wandile scooped her up then we rushed her to the hospital. My husband was freaking out; it broke my heart to see him like that over another woman. The doctor told us he was going to keep her for a day or two. He told us Nadia was over working herself and she was stressing. We left the hospital around 22:00pm and drove home. Wandile was quiet the whole way. I tried to make a conversation with him but he was in deep thoughts. When we got home, he went straight to the shower then went to sleep.

Me: Aren't you eating dinner?

Wandile: No, I'm not hungry.

Me: Oh.

I left the bedroom and went downstairs. I had dinner alone. When I was done eating I went to take a shower, Wandile was still up busy on his phone. I tucked myself in bed without saying a word and slept.

The following day during breakfast Wandile mentioned that he was going to the hospital to visit Nadia.

Me: Visiting hours are from 11:00pm- 13:00pm. They won't allow you to see her.

Wandile: I'll make a plan, I can't go on with my day not knowing what's happening to her.

I kept quiet and continued eating.

Wandile: I hardly slept last night worried that she may lose the baby. I can't lose another baby, I just can't.

Me: We don't know for sure she's carrying your baby.

I got up with my plate and placed it in the sink.

Wandile: Wow.

Me: I'm being honest here Wandile, it's not going to help you to be invested emotionally in this pregnancy. And in the end it turns out it's not yours.

He got up kissed my forehead.

Wandile: I'll see you in the office.

He took his laptop bag, car keys and walked out.

Me: Baby??

He ignored me. I finished what I was doing and left for the office.

Wandile arrived at work just before lunch. I went to his office.

Me: Hey.

Wandile: Hi.

We shared a kiss.

Me: How's Nadia??

Wandile: She's been discharged.

Me: Oh, that's good. And, about earlier..

Wandile: It's fine baby, I don't want to talk about it.

Me: Okay, let me get back to work. Will you join me for lunch??

Wandile: I'd love to but I have a lunch meeting.

Me: Okay, see you later then.

I walked out.

The next few days were a torture to me. Nadia was constantly sick and my darling husband was forever running around making sure she was okay. The doctor couldn't pinpoint exactly what was wrong with her but girl was always calling crying saying she's sick.

Me: Babe, don't you think Nadia is faking being sick?? I mean, you've been to the doctor three times in two weeks and they don't know what's wrong with her.

I asked Wandile when he got home one evening after he spent the whole day with Nadia.

Wandile: What are you saying??

Me: I think she's faking it just to spend time with you.

Wandile: I don't think so, she was in real pain.

Me: Wandile, I'm a woman I

Wandile: How do you know?? You are not pregnant.

He barked at me.

Me: Wow. Okay, don't say I didn't warn you. But just so we clear, I am not sharing you with Nadia. When I want you I should find you.

Wandile: So you want me to neglect my child??

Me: You don't know if he's yours or not Wandile. Geez, wake up. He walked away from me. That's what he was doing lately, walking away whenever we argue about Nadia.

It was a Saturday afternoon, I was alone in the house. Wandile

was in Pretoria with Zuks. The security at the gate called saying Nadia was there. I opened for her; I couldn't wait to hear what she wanted. I went to stand outside waiting for her. She was being driven. She got out of the car with a smile on her face.

Nadia: Hello Omuhle or should I say Muhle like your husband.

Me: Hi Nadia, how can I help you??

Nadia: Aren't you going to invite me in??

Me: No.

Her driver reversed and drove away.

Nadia: You so rude.

Me: What do you want, I'm busy??

Nadia: Before I talk, can I please use your bathroom?? Pretty please, I'm pressed.

I moved away from the door and let her in.

Nadia: You have a nice house.

Me: Thanks. This way please.

I showed her the bathroom. I stood at the door and watched her while she was peeing, I didn't want her planting some muti in my house.

Nadia: Some privacy please.

Me: So you can plant your muti, no thanks. I'll stand here and watch you.

Nadia: Suit yourself.

When she was done we went to sit in the lounge.

Me: Talk, I'm listening.

Nadia: I know I'm going to sound like a crazy b*** right now but I'll say it anyway.

Me: Go ahead.

Nadia: Can you please stop feeding Wandile nonsense, about this baby being not his.

Me: Oh.

Nadia: Yes. Wandile is the father and there's nothing you can do about it.

Me: Please leave my house.

I got up.

Nadia: Muhle you are burren, you will never have kids. Leave Wandile and I alone.

I lost it and slept her so hard between the eyes.

Me: Get out of my house!!!

Nadia: You b***

A fight broke out. She pulled my hair; I slapped her again. She let go of my weave and moved backwards.

Without a warning a vas hit my forehead causing me to fall backwards hitting the couch. Nadia got on top of me and started slapping me. I pushed her away with everything I had and she went flying hitting the glass table behind her. Then there was silence. I felt a warm liquid going down my face, when I touched my self, my hand came back with blood.

Me: Oh my God.

I got up feeling dizzy. When I looked at Nadia, she was laying on top of glasses bleeding from the head; she was not moving.

Me: No, no. Nadia.

I crawled to where she was and shook her. She was not moving but she still had a pulse. I got up and searched for my phone, the blood that was oozing from my forehead was blinding me. I found my phone and called Wandile with shaking hands.

Wandile: Baby.

Me: Please come home.

Wandile: What's wrong??

Instead of responding I started crying.

Wandile: Baby what's wrong??

Me: It's Nadia, she's not moving.

Wandile: What??

Me: Come home now please!!

I screamed

Chapter 85

Omuhle

I've never been this scared in my life. The thought of going to jail paralyzed me. Nadia was crazy, why couldn't she stay away from me?? Now I was going to jail because of her obsession with me.

Wandile: Omuhle!!

He shouted on the other side.

Me: Baby??

Wandile: Focus. You not going to jail, okay??

Me: Okay.

I guess I was thinking out loud.

Wandile: Now tell me, where's Nadia??

I could hear he was running.

Me: She's lying on top of my glass table, the one in the lounge downstairs.

Wandile: Why is she on top of the table??

Me: I pushed her then she fell on top of it and broke it.

Wandile: Oh my word!! Is she still alive??

Me: Yes, she's got a pulse but she's bleeding.

Wandile: Okay, call the ambulance; I'll be there shortly.

Me: Okay.

Wandile: Don't cry, everything is going to be okay.

He hung up. I phone the ambulance then waited. I couldn't sit down, I was pacing up and down the house panicking. Wandile called again asking if the ambulance had arrived.

Me: I'm still waiting baby.

Wandile: Then baby, you will have to do something to stop the bleeding and drive her to the hospital.

He said that out of breath and he was panicking.

Me: How far are you baby??

Wandile: I'm almost home baby.

Me: Okay.

Wandile: You gotta help her Muhle or else you will go to jail.

Me: Alright, alright.

I was sniffing. I put the phone away and knelt down next to Nadia, I checked her pulse; it was better than before. When I got up I felt dizzy and my vision was blurry. I stumbled a little bit but I managed to balance myself using the couch. I started experiencing a splitting headache. I touched my forehead, my hand came back with blood....I had totally forgotten about the wound. I was about to go to the bathroom when I got a call from the security at the gate saying the ambulance was there. I decided to go wait for them outside.

They arrived few minutes later.

Me: Please come in, she's in the lounge.

One paramedic went to attend to Nadia while the other attended

to my wound.

Paramedic: You will have to come to the hospital, you need to be stitched.

Me: Is it that bad??

Paramedic: No it's not but you need the hospital.

I think I passed out on my way to the hospital because when I woke up my husband was sitting next to my bed talking on the phone. When he saw that I was awake, he hung up.

Wandile: Hey baby , are you okay??

He gave me a hug and sat down again.

Me: Mhmm, just a headache. What time is it??

Wandile: It's 19:35pm.

Me: I've been out that long??

He nodded.

Me: Where's Nadia and how is she??

He looked at me for few minutes then got up. He was not showing any emotions, I couldn't tell whether he was mad at me or not.

Wandile: Are you in pain?

Me: Yes but not a lot. Have you seen Nadia?? Is the baby okay?

Wandile: They are both okay.

He was hiding something from me.

Me: Wandile what's happening?? What is it that you not telling me??

Wandile: I don't want to talk about Nadia, I want us to focus on getting you better.

I decided not to probe any further. He stayed with me until he was kicked out because visiting hours were over. I went to the

bathroom to check myself in the mirror. Nadia really did a number on me; my forehead and my eyes were swollen, my head had a bandage on. In the morning Wandile came to see me. He looked better than yesterday.

Wandile: Hey babe.

Me: Hey.

He gave me a hug and pecked my lips.

Wandile: How's your forehead?

Me: Much better.

Wandile: Good. I brought you breakfast, I know hospital food taste horrible.

Me: Thanks. How did you get in?? It's not visiting hours yet.

He smiled for the first time.

Wandile: I have my ways.

He took out a container and opened it. The smell of breakfast filled the room.

Me: Did you make this or bought it??

Wandile: I prepared that breakfast baby.

Me: Thank you.

We both ate because it was enough for the both of us. He stayed until 11:00am and he never mentioned Nadia not once. I called Lee after Wandile had left. I told her the whole story.

Lee: Muhle, you want me to give birth before time. Why are you telling me this now?? You've been at the hospital since yesterday.

She screamed on the phone.

Me: I'm sorry friend. You can come see me later.

Lee: Fine I'll come.

She hung up. I spent the whole afternoon sleeping. I was woken up by Wandile visiting me for the second time.

Wandile: Hayi baby uyalala, I've been here for a while now.

Me: I'm bored.

He lowered his head and we shared a kiss.

Wandile: When are you coming back home??

Me: I think tomorrow.

Wandile: Good, that house is too big and cold.

Me: It's just been one night Wandile, don't be a cry baby please.

We both laughed. I was so tempted to ask about Nadia but I didn't wanna ruin his mood. He left after spending two hours with me. Lee arrived in the evening, she looked pissed as hell.

Me: And then?? Who made you this angry??

I asked as soon as she walked in. My friend looked like a balloon, she was really big but sexy. She sat down huffing.

Lee: I've just had a word with Nadia just down the corridors.

Me: You did what??

Lee: That girl disrespected you Omuhle, I had to put her in her place.

Me: Okay, what did she say??

Lee: The obvious of course. You are jealous because she's having Wandile's baby not you.

Me: Mxm.

Lee: What did Wandile say??

Me: Nothing. He didn't scream or shout. I don't know what he's thinking.

Lee: Hayibo, he didn't even ask what happened??

Me: Nope.

Lee: This doesn't sound right.

She said that touching my forehead.

Lee: That b*** will pay for doing this to you.

Me: Of course she will.

On Monday I was discharged,my husband came to fetch me. I wanted to see Nadia but Wandile refused saying it will spark more fire. When we got home Wandile took my bag upstairs to the room. I paced around the lounge. It was clean,no more broken glasses and blood. There was a new glass table but it looked like the previous one. Wandile might have replaced it. I took off my shoes and sat on the couch. What if Nadia presses charges?? I can just imagine the headlines: " A jealous barren wife attacked her husband's pregnant mistress".

Wandile brought me a blanket and hot chocolate It was raining in Joburg.

Wandile: Here, its a bit chilly outside.

Me: Thanks.

I took the cup and took a sip.

Me: Can we talk??

Wandile: Okay.

He sat next to me.

Me: I know you don't want to talk about it but, what's happening with Nadia?? What did she say to you?? Is she going to press charges??

Wandile: No she's not.

Me: Oh.

Wandile: Yha,she knows she was on the wrong by coming here.

Me: Okay. So you not mad at me??

Wandile: I am very mad Muhle. What possessed you attacking a pregnant woman?? Huh?? What were you thinking??

He was calm.

Me: She came to my house and disrespected me what was I suppose to do??

Wandile: Call security or the police. Can't you see you playing at Nadia's hand? What if she had decided to press charges??

I kept quiet, jail was not a nice place.

Wandile: I didn't marry a violent person Omuhle, I'm not going to allow you to act like hooligan. You've got class and standard to uphold. Nxa.

He got up and went upstairs. Oh okay.

I stayed at home for a week, I couldn't go out to the public looking like that. The swelling was going down and my doctor was happy.

Nadia was discharged from the hospital. She sent me a text apologizing for her behavior. I don't know what Wandile said to her but it worked and I was happy.

Two weeks later I noticed that I was being followed and watched. Well Lee is the one who noticed. We were driving from Randburg to Brynston.

Lee: Friend, I'm calling the police.

Me: Why? What happened??

I asked stealing a glance at her and looking back on the road as I was driving.

Lee: That car followed us from my house to Randburg. They were watching us the whole time we were in Randburg. Now they behind us again.

Me: Are you sure friend?? I mean it could be a coincidence of cars looking the same.

Lee: I don't care what you say, I'm calling the cops.

Me: Okay,wait. Let me stop at a garage and see if they will stop as well or pass.

Lee: Alright, up the speed nawe, we not going to the funeral. I laughed and ignored her. We stopped at a BP garage, they also stopped.

Me: Oh my God,babes you right; they are following us.

Lee was already on the phone giving our location to someone. After the phone call she took her handbag.

Lee: Let's get out of this car and get inside the the shop.

We quickly gathered our personal belongings and got out of the car.Lee couldn't walk fast because of her tummy. I looked at the car that was following us, they were busy taking pictures of us. Once inside the shop I called my husband, he told me he was on his way. After few minutes the car drove away. Lee was crying hysterically, she was even shaking

Chapter 86

Omuhle

We had just gotten home with Wandile. He came to fetch me and James fetched Lee. We called the police and they came and took our statements. I went to the kitchen to get myself something to drink. I opened the fridge and took out a bottle of water then I took out a glass from the cupboard. Wandile came and hugged me from behind.

Wandile: How are you feeling??

Me: I'm okay.

I drank the water then placed the glass on the kitchen counter.

Wandile: You don't have to act strong with me, tell me how you really feel.

Me: I'm scared.

Wandile: They won't come near you, I'm going to get you a bodyguards.

I looked at him frowning.

Wandile: Don't look at me like that, you are getting a bodyguard.
I laughed.

Me: I just want to lie down a little bit.

Wandile: Okay.

He kissed my forehead.

Wandile: I'm quickly going to the office to fetch my laptop,I'll be back just now.

Me: Can't you ask one of the drivers to drop it?? I don't wanna be alone.

I was really scared being alone in that house.

Wandile: Uhmm, I won't be long baby.

Me: No Wandile,you can't leave me alone here.What if those people comes back??

Wandile: Okay fine,I'll ask my PA to send someone.

Me: Thank you.

We went to sit in the lounge. Wandile called his PA after the phone call he pulled me so I can put my head on his lap.

Me: Baby??

Wandile: Yes love.

Me: Uhmm, I think we should brief the security. They mustn't

allow anyone to get through the gate without our approval, even if is the president himself.

Wandile: Oh okay.

Me: And at work as well. We should tightens the security.

Wandile: Whatever you want baby.

Me: Thank you.

I fell asleep on his lap.

The following day I drove to work with my husband. I couldn't help but look behind every minute.

Wandile: No one is following us.

Me: Huh??

Wandile: We not being followed.

Me: I can't help myself.

Wandile: Relax, you are safe.

He brushed my knee.

At work Wandile organized for all my visitors to be screened. He also sat on my meetings with clients, we didn't trust anyone. He got me two bodyguards who will be with me whenever he's not around. The week went by fast, there was nothing alarming. I

expected my in laws to be on my case about Nadia's accident but I didn't hear from them; that meant Wandile didn't tell them.

The following day I went to see Lee, I was worried about her. She almost gave birth in that garage. Wandile didn't want me to go alone because he had a lunch meeting.

Me: But baby you can't follow me around all the time. Anyway I have bodyguards now.

Wandile: I know but I'm the only one who can protect you.

Me: Okay, how about you drop me at Lee's place then fetch me

later??

Wandile: I can do that. Your bodyguards will be with you the whole day.

Indeed during lunch he dropped me at Lee's place. Before he left he gave Lee and I hundred instructions including not to open for anyone, calling the police if we see anything suspicious and lots more. As soon as he closed the door behind him, Lee dragged me away from the door to the lounge.

Lee: And then??

She asked tilting her head towards my bodyguards who were standing next to the door.

Me: Wandile's idea.

Lee: Isn't he exaggerating a bit??

Me: I don't know about you but I'm freaking out.

Lee: Me too. That night I hardly slept. James doesn't want me to leave this house without him; I'm under house arrest.

We both laughed.

Lee: They are cute though friend.

Me: I know right.

We prepared lunch and ate. Lee asked me to drive her to the mall, she was fetching James jacket from the dry cleaners. As we were leaving the mall we bumped into Nadia.

Lee: Here comes witch Nadia.

Me: Lee don't.

Nadia was all smiles.

Me: Nadia.

Nadia: Hello Muhle.

Lee: Bye Nadia.

She took my arm and we walked away.

Nadia: I can't believe you would be heartless like that Omuhle, you almost killed my baby.

Lee and I turned around.

Me: You came to my house and disrespected me, what did you think will happen??

Nadia: It doesn't matter now, you really helped me because Wandile and I are more closer now.

Lee: Really now??

Nadia: Yes. You should have seen how freaked out he was, he didn't wanna leave my side.

Me: Wandile doesn't love you, he's just tolerating you for the sake of the baby.

She laughed and clapped her hands.

Nadia: Admit Omuhle, I've won. Wandile and I have a bond now. He maybe married to you but he will be forever in my life. Even if you can have kids, my baby will be his first born and Mathe heir. Fear crippled in. She was right, if this child turns out to be his; Nadia will forever be in our lives.

Me: You think you've won huh??

Nadia: I don't think so, I know so.

She laughed.

Me: You are wrong Nadia, very wrong. You don't know who you dealing with.

Lee: You will be sorry you messed up with Muhle's marriage.

Nxa. Let's go Muhle.

We walked away leaving her laughing. We got inside the car I just let the tears fall. I wept.

Lee: Oh friend,I'm sorry.

She rubbed my back.

Lee: Don't let her get to you.

Me: She's right though,she gave Wandile an heir.

Lee: We don't know that,let's wait until she gives birth.

Me: I'm so exhausted of this marriage, I want out.

Lee: No!! No!! You not going to give up just like that. We going to fight this, I'm in your corner.

We drove to Lee's place in silence. I called Wandile to come fetch me.

At home Wandile kept asking if I was okay; I just said yes. I was watching tv while he was preparing dinner. He received a call,he spoke for few minutes then rushed to the lounge.

Me: What's happening??

Wandile: Nadia was abducted at her house, they drove out of Joburg with her; beat her up and left her there.

Me: What??

Wandile: We need to rush to the hospital.

He grabbed his phone and car keys.

Me: Baby wait.

I got up.

Me: Are you sure about this?? I mean, it could be Nadia trying to get your attention.

Wandile:Muhle, it was the police that called me not Nadia.

Me: Fine.

We drove to the hospital at the high speed. When we arrive they told us the ambulance just arrived with Nadia. We waited for an hour before we were allowed to see her. I've never seen my

husband that scared,he was literally shaking. When we got inside the ward Nadia was awake but drowsy. Gosh....she was really hurt. Whoever did this really rearranged her face. She also had a broken arm.The moment she saw me, she started crying.

Nadia: Wandile get her out of here,she did this to me!!

Me: Are you crazy,I didn't do anything.

Wandile: Nadia calm down and rest,please.

Nadia: Omuhle sent those people to attack me, she threatened me at the mall.

Me: I don't have to listen to this nonsense, baby you will find me in the car.

I walked out before Wandile could respond. I went to the bathroom then went to the car. Wandile had the keys, I had to go back inside because it was cold and dark outside. I wanted to call Lee and update her but I realized that I left my phone in Nadia's ward. I didn't wanna see Nadia,I sent one of the nurses to get my phone. She came back saying my husband will come with it. I sat there for almost an hour. I was about to go fetch Wandile so we can go home when he walked out. He looked mad; he didn't even acknowledge me. I worded what that b*** fed him.

We drove home in silence. As soon as we got inside the house he pinned me against the wall; his hand on my throat.

Me: Wandile!! What are you doing??

I tried to remove his hand without luck.

Wandile: How can you be this cruel?? Huh?? I'm here with you aren't I?? What you want me to do??

He shouted. I couldn't respond because his hand was tight on

my throat.

Wandile: I told you I will sort this Nadia issue out but no you go and do this!! Answer me damnit!!

He screamed. I had no idea what he was talking about. I could feel my body getting weak due to lack of oxygen. I can't die now, I have to fight. I poked Wandile's eye because it was clear he was trying to kill me.

Wandile: Muhle!!

He let go of me and covered his eye with his hand. I fell on the floor coughing. My throat was burning. Wandile came back.

Wandile: You almost took out my eye Omuhle!!! Get up.

He tried to pick me up but I fought him.

Me: Wandile man, let me go.

Wandile: No Omuhle, I need answers.

Me: Stop it!! Just stop!! You behaving like a mad person. Nxa.

He backed off. I got up and went to the kitchen to get water. He followed me. I grabbed the knife and pointed at him.

Me: You touch me again, I swear I'm going to stab you.

Wandile: Omuhle, put that thing away before you hurt me and yourself.

Me: Stay away from me. In fact get out of my house.

Wandile: What??

Me: Get out!!!

I screamed.

Wandile: I should be kicking you out because you arranged for Nadia to be kidnapped and beaten up.

Me: I didn't do that, Nadia is lying.

Wandile: Then what's this??

He threw my phone at me.

Wandile: Check your messages.

I took it and read. There were two messages that were sent; first message: "Don't cry,I promise I'll help you with Nadia. You breaking my heart when you cry."

Second message: " It's done, we've thought her a lesson,she will never border you again unless she wants to lose the baby or she wants to meet her ancestors".

I finished reading the messages and looked at Wandile. He was crying.

Wandile: Please tell me you didn't do this baby.

Me: I didn't. I swear I don't know these people.

Wandile: Baby,I promise I'm not going to turn you to the police. Just be honest with me,did you do it or not. Baby you can trust me. It will be just between us please.

Me: I swear baby I didn't organize for Nadia to be kidnapped and beaten up. This is a set up. I'm being framed. Nadia is behind this Wandile,she's trying to separate us.

Wandile: Did you threaten her at the mall?

Me: I did,but it meant nothing.

Wandile: Okay.

He took his car keys and walked out.

Chapter 87

Omuhle

I locked myself in our bedroom and tried to sleep, I was scared Wandile might attack me again. I couldn't sleep, I kept turning and tossing thinking about Nadia. This girl was willing to do

anything to get back with Wandile. My husband was not coming back, I assumed he was at the hospital with Nadia. I heard a door open downstairs then Wandile started calling my name.

Wandile: Baby?? Muhle?? Where you at baby??

I ignored him. He came up to our room and tried to open the door but it was locked. He knocked and knocked, I totally ignored him. Then I heard Zuks's voice.

Zuks: Muhle, please open.

I got up and put on my gown then went to open. Wandile was standing there with Zuks.

Zuks: Hey.

Wandile: Hey baby.

Me: Hi. What's happening??

Zuks: We just had a little bit too much.

They both couldn't stand still.

Me: Ummm, wow. I don't know what to say.

Wandile: I'm not that drunk baby, I just had few glasses.

Me: Okay, Wandile go take a shower and sleep.

He stumbled and made his way to the bathroom without putting up a fight.

Zuks: Goodnight Muhle.

He turned and walked away.

Me: Where do you think you going??

Zuks: Home.

Me: You not going to drive while you like that. Wait, who was driving on your way here??

He laughed.

Zuks: I'm not telling.

Me: Fine. Let me show you the guest bedroom.

When I got back to my bedroom Wandile was asleep. But as soon as I got inside the sheets he turned and faced me.

Wandile: How's your neck?

He asked with his eyes closed.

Me: I'll live.

Wandile: I'm sorry. I'm really sorry.

Me: Sleep Wandile, we will talk in the morning.

When I woke up in the morning I went to check Zuks. His bed was made up and he was no where to be seen. I went to the kitchen to prepare breakfast. From there I went to get ready for work, I also prepared clothes for Wandile. I was downstairs when Wandile walked down wearing a gown.

Wandile: Morning.

Me: Morning.

He came behind me and wrapped his arms then kissed my neck.

Wandile: Why didn't you wake me up?

Me: I thought you wanted to nurse your hangover.

Wandile: Is Zuks still sleeping?

Me: Nope. When I woke up he was already gone.

I untangled myself from his embrace and sat down.

Wandile: Thank you for allowing him to crush here last night.

Me: He was too drunk to be driving.

He pulled a chair and sat down. He tried to touch my hands but I pulled them away.

Me: Just don't.

Wandile: Love, I'm sorry.

I ignored him and ate my breakfast.

Wandile: Omuhle please.

Me: Please what?? Huh??

I got up and cleared the table.

Wandile: I'm sorry baby.

Me: You keep apologizing but you don't change. I'm tired of being at the receiving end whenever there's a problem in this house.

Wandile: Baby wait.....

Me: I have to go to work.

I took my bag and car keys and drove to work. I had two meetings but I finished by 11:00am. When I got to my office I found Wandile.

Me: What are you doing here??

Wandile: I brought you lunch.

Me: Oh.

I sat down and switched on my laptop.

Wandile: And these.

He gave me flowers and a gift bag.

Me: You buying me Wandile??

Wandile: No baby, I feel bad about what I did; I promise it will not happen again.

Me: Wait, I think I've heard that line before.

He came to my side and sat on my desk.

Wandile: Baby....Muhle.....

Me: I'm done being your punching bag Wandile.

Wandile: Baby,baby....wait; I was just stressed out. You and Nadia are driving me crazy; I'm always caught in the middle. And I can't please anyone.

Me: Did you strangle Nadia too??

Wandile: No, but.....

I got up and went to stand next to the window.

Me: I don't want to die young or go to jail for something I didn't do. This time I have to put myself first.

Wandile: Wha...what do you mean??

Me: What I mean Wandile is that, my happiness and peace comes first. I want you out of the house this evening.

Wandile: You what?? My love, please.

His eyes were widely opened.

Wandile: Muhle I'm sorry, please baby don't do this.

Me: I'm done Wandile, I can't do this anymore.

He went down on his knees.

Me: Wandile please, this is work place. Get up.

He got up slowly.

Wandile: I love you.

Me: I love you too but I love me more and I deserve to be happy.

Wandile: I'll make you happy baby, please don't do this. I promise I'll change.

Me: Until Nadia or your family pulls another stunt and I get to be on the receiving end. Look, I have some work to do; so if you don't mind.

Wandile: I love you and I'm going to fight for you and our marriage.

He walked out. I locked the door behind him and sank on the floor crying. I didn't wanna do this but it was the right thing to do for my sanity. I still loved Wandile so much, I wanted to spend my life with him but there was so much a person can endure. I

delayed going home that afternoon because I didn't wanna see Wandile; I was hoping when I get home he will be gone. I left the office around 17:00pm, unfortunately for me there was no traffic on the road; so I was cruising going home. When I got home the lights were on, I prayed Wandile was not there. When I walked in I was greeted by a lovely smell of food. There was soft music playing and there were balloons and flowers everywhere. I walked in slowly and put my bags on the couch in the lounge then I went to the kitchen. I found Wandile cooking up a storm.

Me: Hey.

He turned around.

Wandile: Hey baby.

Me: What are you doing??

Wandile: Cooking dinner for my wife.

I looked at the dining area, it reminded me of our honeymoon in Durban. It looked exactly the same.

Me: Wandile, this....

Wandile: Baby please, don't say anything. Let's just have dinner in peace; please??

Me: Okay.

Wandile: Good.

He pulled a chair for me to sit on the kitchen counter then gave me a glass of wine. An hour later, dinner was ready; we ate over a light conversation just talking about work and Lee and her pregnancy. She was driving James crazy. We had starters, main and dessert. I'm not going to lie, the food was amazing, I couldn't stop eating. After dinner Wandile came to my side and pulled me up from my chair so I can be on my feet.

Wandile: Did you enjoy dinner??

Me: I did, thank you.

Wandile: You welcome.

He placed his forehead on mine and rubbed his nose and mine.

Wandile: Omuhle??

He whispered.

Me: Wandile??

He rubbed his lips on mine then he gave me one hot kiss while his hands were on my a***. He pushed me away gently, I still wanted more. He kissed my forehead then disappeared upstairs. I stood in the middle of the house touching my lips and dreaming about what I can do to him. I was interrupted by him coming down dragging his suitcase. Immediately tears started streaming down my face as if someone had opened a tap. I turned around and face the wall, I didn't want him seeing me like that. I felt his arms on my shoulders. He turned me around; I couldn't help it but I wailed on his chest, I'm sure the neighbors heard me. He kept brushing my back telling me we going to be okay. We cried for each other for almost an hour. He gave me a tight hug then walked out to the garage. I sat on the couch waiting to hear his car driving out but there was nothing. I decided to go check. I found him inside his car, his head on the steering wheel crying. I slowly closed the door and went back to the lounge. I cried my eyes balls out. I wanted my husband in the house with me. My heart was telling me to go to the garage and dragged him back to the house but my mind was telling me something else. Minutes later I heard him driving out of the garage then he drove away. I got up and cleaned the kitchen. I

finished after 23:00pm. I received a text from him reminding me to lock all doors and activate the alarm. I did just that then I ran myself a long bath. When I was done I took sleeping pills then slept.

Chapter 88

Omuhle

It was two weeks since Wandile left home; he was staying at a hotel not far from work. I was feeling lonely in that big house and I was missing him a lot. Lee tried to have sleepovers every now and again but it was not the same. Wandile's space was just huge. At work we were acting like we husband and wife but after work we would go our separate ways. We also stopped having lunch together. Our friends begged me to forgive Wandile. As much as I wanted him to come back home, I felt like he was taking me for granted. I was not appreciated at all. In front of people I was acting strong but when I get home I'll cry my eye balls out. Luckily I had friends who were there for me all the time. Lee, James, Zuks, Leo and Carlos. Lwando was forever out of the country due to work.

One morning Pearl came to my office asking if everything was fine at home.

Me: Yes we good, why you asking??

Pearl: I don't mean to pry but Mr Mathe is not okay.

Me: What do you mean??

Pearl: Mr Mathe has been coming to work not dressed properly. I mean he's always dressed proper but these days he's clothes don't match and he's always moody and shouting at us.

She stopped and looked at me.

Me: I'll talk to him.

Pearl: That's not all, he's been missing meetings and coming to work late.

Me: Thank you Pearl for your concern, I'll speak to my husband.

Pearl: Okay then, I'll be on my desk if you need me.

Me: Cool.

She walked out.

What she was saying was not a lie, Wandile was not himself but I ignored him because I thought he just wanted my sympathy but when he started missing important meetings I knew there was a problem. I dialed his office number and asked to see him in my office. He arrived few minutes later.

Wandile: Hey baby. You wanted to see me??

Me: Yes, please sit.

He looked nervous.

Wandile: I feel like a high school kid summoned to the principal's office.

He laughed nervously.

Me: Relax, I don't bite.

Wandile: How are you??

Me: I'm alright, wena??

Wandile: I'm trying.

Me: Uhm, I'm concerned about your well being.

Wandile: I'm okay.

Me: Look at you Wandile, what are you wearing?? When last did you shave??

He sighed and looked away..

Me: What's happening??

Wandile: I was late this morning,so I just grabbed the first thing I laid my eyes on.

Me: This is not the first time you dressed like this. Babe, you are a CEO; you need to look the part.

Wandile: I'll sort out my clothes tonight,I promise.

Me: And I'm told you missing your meetings.

Wandile: Baby I want to come back home please. I hate that place.

He said that with tears shining in his eyes.

Me: Wandile, you know why we doing this.

Wandile: I know but I can't do this anymore; I wanna come back home. That hotel it's cold, lonely,depressing and...

Me: It's only been two weeks Wandile.

Wandile: I know baby,I know but it feels like months. I want to be around you in our house. Please Muhle.

He begged with tears going down his cheeks.

Me: No, you can't come back home. We will be fine.

Wandile: I really miss you.

Me: Uhhh, we had an agreement Wandile.

I got up and paced up and down the office. Tears were burning in my eyes and I didn't wanna cry in front of him.

Wandile: Okay tell me what are we doing?? Why we not staying in the same house.

Me: We...umhmm...I ...I don't know. A trial separation maybe.

Wandile: What??

Me: Yes Wandile, is either this or we divorce.

He froze and looked at me.

Wandile: Divorce?

I nodded and immediately gave him my back. There was a silence for few minutes.

Wandile: Baby listen, I know I've wronged you and I'm sorry.

Me: Okay Wandile, I've said what I wanted to say. Please pull up your socks, people are already talking about you.

He looked down and covered his face with his hands.

Wandile: I'm sorry Muhle.

Me: Okay. Uhmm, I have some work to do before I knock off.

Wandile: I understand.

He got up.

Wandile: Hug??

He opened his arms.

Me: Wandile!!

Wandile: Please.

I walked to him slowly and we hugged. His cologne filled my nostrils causing my stomach to have butterflies. My knees got weak. I stayed in his strong arms for a while, I had missed him. I pushed him away slowly.

Me: We need to get back to work.

He smiled.

Wandile: Okay. I'll see you later then.

He kissed my forehead and walked to the door.

Me: Go to the bathroom and clean your face, we don't want people gossiping.

He nodded and walked out. I sank on my chair and closed my eyes. Will I ever get over this man though?? I buried myself in my work until it was time to knock off. Wandile fetched me from my

office and walked together to the parking lot. He took my car keys and opened the car for me.

Wandile: Are you okay Muhle?

He asked as I was getting inside.

Me: I'm okay.

Wandile: Do you need anything?? I mean, money and stuff??

Me: No, I'm alright thanks.

Wandile: Aren't you scared to sleep alone in that big house? Maybe you can get your cousin to come stay with you for a while.

Me: I prefer to be alone for now.

Then there was that awkward silence.

Me: And wena?? You sure you okay??

Wandile: I'll be fine; I'm just worried about you.

He said that brushing my shoulder.

Wandile: I was thinking maybe we should visit the pastor. I really want this marriage to work.

Me: Ummm, I have to go; I have plans with Lee.

I lied. I just wanted to get away from him before I change my mind and ask him to come back home. We said goodbye to each other and drove off. When I got home the security at the gate told me I have visitors. He pointed at a car that was parked opposite the gate. Two well dressed ladies got out of the car, they looked familiar but I wasn't sure where I've seen them. I also got out of my car. When they saw me they got excited.

Lady 1: Omuhle my ninja!!

Me: Hi.

She went for a hug. I didn't have a choice but hug her back. The

second lady did the same as well.

Lady 2: Are you good?? You've lost weight.

Me: I'm okay. Are you ladies alright??

Lady 1: We good.

Then there was a silence.

Me: Uhmm, I'm sorry but I don't remember you ladies.

They burst out laughing.

Lady 1: Your friends from prison.

Me: What are you talking about?? I don't have friends from prison.

Lady 2: I'm Deppa, we met in PE when you got arrested for assault and this is Sbosh.

Pointing to the lady next to her.

Me: Oh yes, I remember. How did you know where to find me??

They looked at each other and kept quiet.

Me: Ladies??

Deepa: This is going to sound very weird. The day your husband bailed you out, we also got released. All charges were dropped. Soon after that we received calls and texts from someone we don't know saying he got us out of jail. He told us he was going to need a favor from us soon.

She paused and looked at me. I still didn't understand where I fit in here.

Deepa: Only last month they made contact with us saying we must scare Nadia.

Me: Whoa!! Wait, scare her how??

Deepa: Kidnap her and beat her up.

Me: You did what??

I couldn't believe my ears. These ladies were crazy.

Sbosh: We were helping you Omuhle, be grateful.

She spoke for the first time.

Me: Be grateful?? Do you know what you did caused a problem in my marriage?? Wandile thinks I was involved in the kidnapping and assault because someone stupid sent me.....wait a moment. Who sent me that message after Nadia was attacked??

Sbosh: We did.

I opened my mouth with an aim to scream at them but they interrupted me.

Sbosh: Look, we did everything we were instructed to do.

Me: Give me this person's number.

Deepa: We don't have it. Everytime he contact us he/ she uses a different number.

Me: Wow.

I really didn't know what to say.

Me: Next time they call, please tell them I want to have a word with them.

Deepa: Sure mtwana.

They got into their car and drove off.

Inside the house I called Wandile,I was really worried about him. He picked up on the first ring.

Wandile: Hey baby.

Me: Hi. Can you talk??

Wandile: Not really,I'm in a dinner meeting.

Me: Okay. Will talk tomorrow then.

Wandile: I can come by later when I'm done.

Me: Alright. See you later then.

Wandile: Bye baby,love you.

Me: Bye.

I took a shower then chilled in front of the tv. I didn't cook,I still had left overs from last night. I video called Joshua's mom checking up on the business that side. I was excited when she told me everything was going well.

My phone rang,waking me up from my short sleep. I had fallen asleep on the couch. The house was dark. Wandile was the one calling. I answered while I was switching on the lights.

Me: Wandile.

Wandile: Are you home? I've been knocking for a while now.

Me:Jah, I'm home. I'll open now.

I hung up and went to open. He had flowers and paper bag.

Me: Hey. Please come in.

Wandile: Are you okay??

Me: Yes. I just fell asleep on the couch.

We followed each other to the lounge. Wandile: I bought you these.

He gave me the flowers.

Me: Thank you.You didn't have to.

Wandile: I also bought dinner,I hope you didn't cook.

Me: No. I was going to eat last night left overs.

I took the flowers and put them in a vas then put the dinner in the fridge then I joined him in the lounge.

Wandile: So, you said you wanted to talk.

Me: Yes. You can move back to the house.

His eyes popped out then a smile followed.

Wandile: Are you sure?? I mean.....I'd love to come back home

but what changed since this afternoon??

Me: You will move back, then I'll move out.

His smile disappeared.

Wandile: Oh. I thought you were giving us another chance.

Me: Ummm, I'm doing this because I know you like your space.

Wandile was one of those people who don't like change. He'd prefer to be in a familiar environment all the time. Being at the hotel, surrounded by strangers was the reason for his poor performance at work and not looking after himself.

Me: Despite what you may think of me, I still care about you.

He smiled.

Wandile: Thank you Muhle. But this is your house, I can't expect you to move out. I'll be fine at the hotel.

Me: I really don't mind. It's too big for me anyway.

Wandile: Let me think about it, I'll let you know in few days.

Me: Alright.

A week later Wandile moved back to the house and I moved out. I never told him about Deepa and Sbosh because I knew he was not going to believe me. Every morning I'd wake Wandile up with a phone call; he would text or call asking what he would wear. Lee was not pleased at all. One evening I had just finished talking to Wandile, it was in the evening; he was going to an event. He called asking me to put together an outfit for him. Lee was visiting me.

Lee: What do you think you doing??

She asked after the phone call.

Me: Helping my husband with his outfit.

Lee: Ex husband Muhle.

She shouted.

Me: We not divorced yet.

Lee: And what you waiting for??

Me: Hayibo Lee, it's not that easy.

She sighed .

Lee: Friend, I love you; I don't want you to get hurt.

Me: I know.

Lee: You can't string Wandile like this, if you don't want him just say so. Just make a decision.

Me: I wish it was that easy.

Lee: Okay, what's your marriage status??

We both laughed.

Me: You such an idiot.

Lee: Serious though, what's your plan.

Me: I don't know what I'm doing right now,I have no plan whatsoever.

She sat next to me and gave me a hug.

Lee: It will be well in the end, I promise.

I'm not going to lie,it was refreshing staying at the hotel but it was costly. I had to think of a plan fast,I was not going to stay there forever.

It was a Saturday morning,I didn't have plans; I was in bed going through Twitter. There was a knock on my door. I ignored them because I had placed a " Do not disturb" sign on the door. The knocking persisted; I got up,put my gown and went to open. I was ready to give whoever was knocking a piece of my mind. When I opened I found Lwando leaning against the wall with his hands in his pockets.

Me: Lwando hi.

I was surprised to see him.

Lwando: Hey. Can I come in??

Me: Sure.

I moved aside, then he walked in.

Me: How are you?? I haven't seen you in a while.

Lwando: Here and there. I thought you had bodyguards.

Me: Bodyguards??

Lwando: Yes. Lee told me that you are being followed.

Me: Argh, it happened last month.

Lwando: So, they stopped??

Me: I don't know.

Lwando: You are being careless, I don't understand why Wandile would allow you to stay here alone.

Me: I'm safe here. Coffee??

Lwando: No thanks. Please pack your bags, you going to stay with me.

Me: What??

Lwando: My house is much safer than this hotel Muhle.

He argued

Me: I'm married Lwando, it won't be right for me to move in with you.

Lwando: You not moving in. I'm hardly home, you will be alone most of the time. In other words you will be looking after my house. I'm here for few days then I'll be gone for two months.

Me: Thank you for the offer but I'll have to say no.

He spent the whole day with me, telling me about his new traveling job. Wandile visited in the evening, he told me Nadia

want to buy baby stuff in Dubai.

Me: She's crazy, what's wrong with SA's shops.

Wandile: Apparently they are good quality.

Me: Tell her I said she can go ahead and buy them if she's paying.

Wandile: She...uhmm, she also want me to go with her to Cape Town to break the pregnancy news to her parents.

Me: They don't know??

Wandile: No.

He said that in a low voice.

Me: Wow.

That's all I said.

Wandile: So??

Me: I don't know Wandile, it's up to you.

I really didn't see this one coming.

Wandile: Baby please, say something.

Me: What if they ask you to pay damages or lobola for her??

Wandile: No, they can't do that!!

He shouted.

Me: They can, you impregnated their daughter out of wedlock. What going to happen if they insist on you marrying her??

He kept quiet.

Me: Do what you think is best Wandile.

Wandile: What I'm going to do??

I shrugged my shoulders.

Wandile: Please baby, I need your help.

He begged.

Wandile: Why don't you come with me.

Me: What??

Wandile: If they see my wife they won't make ridiculous claims, please love.

Me: I'm sorry I can't.

He knelt in front of me.

Wandile: Muhle please, I need your help here. Nadia is driving me crazy.

He looked frustrated.

Me: This thing is simple Wandile. When you get to Cape Town, just refuse to pay anything. Tell them Nadia drugged you that's why you slept with her and you'll wait until the baby is born before taking responsibility.

He smiled.

Wandile: You are intelligent, thank you baby.

He kissed my hands.

Wandile: And if her family pushes, I can threaten them with legal actions. Nadia raped me, I have a right to press charges.

Me: Are you serious??

Wandile: Yes. You know what, I'm not going to Cape Town, there's no need for me to meet her family; she's not my girl or wife.

Me: Again, the decision is yours.

He kissed my forehead and got up.

Wandile: You just saved my life. Thanks once again.

He took his car keys and walked to the door.

Wandile: Will call you before you sleep. Bye.

Me: Bye.

Chapter 89

Omuhle

I'm sitting in front of the mirror in my apartment doing my make up. Yes, you heard right, my apartment. I bought it few days ago and moved in immediately. The hotel was not doing it for me and it was a waste of money. Wandile was not happy with this, he fought me but gave up when he noticed I was not backing down. We didn't file for divorce because we both didn't wanna make a rushed decision. We were working together and we were civil towards each other. Wandile had suggested that we start from the beginning and date, he thought maybe it will help our marriage.

Me: What did you say??

I asked shocked the other day when he suggested this.

Wandile: Babe look, we never dated; we just got married. And I believe that's why our marriage is on the rocks.

Me: That's not true. We are in this mess because you couldn't keep it in your pants and you don't stand up to your family.

Wandile: I know baby and I'm not making excuses for my mistakes. All I'm saying is that let's try it then we will see.

Me: Okay.

That's how the conversation went. I agreed because I was still in love with him. Two weeks later he asked me out on a date. For some very weird reason I was nervous. I finished my make up and walked downstairs to wait for him. He was picking me up. My phone rang causing me to have butterflies in my stomach. I knew it was him. I picked it up and answered.

Me: Hey.

Wandile: Hi Muhle. I'm at the gate.

Me: I'll open for you.

Wandile: Thanks.

I hung up and opened for him. Few minutes later there was a knock on the door. I went to open. My knees were shaking and my palms were sweating. Why was I nervous??

Me: Hey.

Wandile: Hey. You look beautiful.

Me: Thanks. You look handsome too.

Wandile went all out, he really looked handsome.

Me: Please come in.

I stepped aside. He walked in and started looking around. He always did that every time he came to my apartment

Me: Can I get you something to drink??

Wandile: Juice please.

Me: Okay.

I got him his juice then I excuse myself and went upstairs to get my bag.

We arrived in this beautiful restaurant in Hyde Park and we were shown to our table. We ordered drinks then started chatting. For me what we were doing was very weird but I did it because of the love I had for that man. At first we were both nervous but as the night went we both relaxed.

Me: Now I'm full. Thanks Wandile.

I said that pushing my plate away.

Wandile: But there's still dessert.

Me: Oh no, I don't have space anymore.

Wandile: Come on babe, I've asked them to make it special for you.

He begged.

Me: Okay. Just one spoon and the rest I'm taking it home.

He smiled. He called our waiter and asked him to bring the dessert.

On our way to my place we were laughing and chatting. It was just a great vibe. When we got to my house he opened the door for me and I got off.

Me: Thank you, I had a great time.

Wandile: Me too. I was thinking maybe we should do it again.

Me: Ummm, okay.

Wandile: We going to do something different, but I'll fill you in during the week.

Me: Okay, no problem.

He brushed my arms.

Wandile: You are beautiful Omuhle.

He whispered.

Me: Thanks

Wandile: Can I kiss you??

I nodded. He lowered his head and brushed his lips on mine. We kissed. Before I knew it he had pressed me against his car and my legs wrapped around his waist. His D poking my stomach.

Wandile: Let's go to my place.

He whispered while staring into my eyes with nothing but lust.

Me: Wandile... uhmmm... I..... look....let's not rush things.

He lowered his head and kissed my neck. That sent shivers to my whole body. I found myself moaning. He stopped and looked

at me.

Wandile: Where are your house keys .

I searched them inside my handbag and gave them to him. He opened then he picked me up and walked inside.

Me: What are you doing Wandile??

Wandile: I want to be buried deep inside of you right now Muhle. I felt the muscles on my stomach tense up and my castle getting excited.

Me: We can't, we not....

He silenced me with a kiss then he placed me on the couch.

In the morning my alarm went off. I ignored it simply because I didn't wanna be the first one to wake up. I was embarrassed by what we did. Yep, I slept with Wandile. We didn't even go to bed, everything happened on the couch and we ended up sleeping there covered with a throw.

Wandile: Baby your alarm please.

He complained with his eyes closed. I removed his arms and got up. I searched for my phone inside my bag and switched off the alarm. I picked up my clothes then went upstairs to shower.

When I walked out Wandile was sitting on my bed naked.

Wandile: I thought you were going to invite me to join you in the shower.

Me: Sorry.You can shower,I'm done.

I couldn't even look at him. I opened my closet searching for clothes. I felt hands on my waist.

Me: Wandile.

Wandile: Look at me please.

I turned around.

Wandile: There's nothing to be ashamed of, we still married.

Me: It was our first date Wandile and we fucked.

Wandile: Okay. I prefer, making love.

He smiled.

Me: You need to go to your place or you will be late for work.

Wandile: Don't over think things, just go with the flow. Okay??

He kissed my forehead.

Wandile: Thank you for last night, I had a great time. I'll see you at work in an hour.

He kissed my forehead then walked out. I got ready for work then I called Lee. I told her everything. She couldn't stop laughing.

Lee: Why don't you just move back home Muhle?? It's clear you still love this guy.

Me: I still love him yes but I wanted him to take me seriously and respect me. Probably now he thinks he can control me and have his way with me whenever he want.

Lee: You need to make a decision, pretty fast girl.

Me: And we didn't even use protection.

Lee: Oh??

Me: Yeah, I mean it's almost five months since I separated from Wandile; who knows what he's been up to.

Lee kept quiet.

Me: Lee, are you there??

Lee: Yes. Listen Muhle, the ball is in your court. You must decide what you want.

Me: Okay girl, will talk soon.

Wandile

At work I was walking like I'm in heaven. The wind was blowing in the right direction, Omuhle was coming back slowly. We made love after five months of separation and I must say, it was beautiful. I ordered her favorite flowers and breakfast. I asked my PA to bring them to my office when they get delivered. I went to her office twice but she was with a client. I couldn't wait to have her in my arms again. I swore to myself that this time I'll do everything in my power to protect her and make her happy. I asked Pearl to let me know when Omuhle was free. An hour later Omuhle was free; I went to see her carrying gifts. I knocked on her door, she responded in a low voice that I should come in. I walked in. She was sitting on the couch with her head balancing on her left hand. Her eyes were red as if she was crying.

Me: Hi.

Omuhle: Hey.

She didn't look like she was happy to see me.

Me: I brought you these.

She faked a smile.

Omuhle: Thanks.

Me: I brought you breakfast. You hungry??

Omuhle: Thanks. Ummm, can I be alone, if you don't mind.

Me: Are you okay?

Omuhle: I'm fine, I just want to be alone.

She got up and went to open the door for me. She clearly didn't want to see me.

Me: Let me know if you need something, I'll be in my office.

She nodded. When I got to my office I found Nadia. Dear Lord, I

was being tested.

Me: What are you doing here??

She got up immediately.

Nadia: Hi Wandile. I've been trying to call you but you've been ignoring me.

Me: It's because I don't want to talk to you Nadia.

I settled down on my chair.

Nadia: I had an appointment with the doctor, I thought you were going to be there.

Me: I'm a busy person Nadia as you can see.

She sat down.

Nadia: Can I please have some money.

Me: For what??

Nadia: For my baby shower.

Me: You throwing yourself a baby shower??

She got up and started pacing up and down.

Nadia: Well, I'm....I don't have friends; so I'll have to do it myself. Her eyes were shining with tears.

Me: So, who are you going to invite if you don't have friends??

Nadia: Few family members and old colleagues.

She took her bag and walked out. I started feeling sorry for her. To be honest , she was behaving lately. Just as I was about to get back to work, a door opened; Omuhle walked in followed by Nadia. Oh God, I don't need drama today; especially at work.

Me: Baby,what's going on??

Omuhle: Is it true you are going to give Nadia money for baby shower??

She asked already huffing and puffing with anger.

Me: I did not say that. Nadia??

Nadia: Well, you didn't refuse either.

Omuhle turned on her heels and walked out, Nadia followed. I ran after Omuhle, I found her in her office, she was on the phone. I took her phone and switched it off.

Omuhle: I was on the phone with a client Wandile!!

Me: I'm sorry but we need to talk. Nadia is lying I didn't promise her money. She told me about the baby shower then asked me for money but I kept quiet. I didn't wanna make a decision before talking to you baby. Please, believe me. I've learnt my lesson my love, I'll never hurt you again.

She kept quiet as if she didn't hear me.

Me: Baby listen, after what happened last night, I'll never ruin things between us again. We on a good space right now, our marriage is taking a good turn.

Omuhle: Wandile, what happened last night was just sex nothing more. Don't get your hopes up. If you want to give Nadia money, go ahead; we've separated remember.

Her eyes were filled with anger and range.

Me: Baby please don't say that. We've been doing great so far let's not ruin it.

Pearl walked in.

Pearl: Sorry to disturb, Mrs Mathe; your meeting is starting in two minutes.

Omuhle: I'll be there now, thanks Pearl.

Pearl walked out.

Omuhle: I have to go.

Me: Muhle why you treating me like some bloody one night

stand??

I shouted.

Omuhle: Hayibo Wandile.

Me: Don't hayibo me!!

I walked to the door.

Me: F**** this!!

I walked out and went to my office. I called Zuks.

Zuks: Heita.

Me: Where are you??

Zuks: On my way home,why??

Me: I need a strong drink, I'm coming.

I hung up before he could say something.

On my way to Zuks Nadia sent me a voice message.

Nadia: Wandile,what have I done to you for you to treat me like this?? I'm a mother of your child but you treat me like trash. My only sin was to fall in love with you Wandile. I hate you!! I hate you!!!

She screamed.

I ignored her tantrum and continued driving. When I got to Zuks place, he was standing outside. I got off my car and he fired questions immediately.

Zuks: What happened??

Me: Nadia and Omuhle happened. I have had it with these two, I can't anymore, I just can't!!!

I shouted. My heart ached because Omuhle rejected me.

Zuks: Calm down, let's get inside so we can talk.

Me: I don't want to talk I want a drink.

He didn't respond,instead he dragged me inside.

Zuks: Okay, talk; what happened??

Me: Omuhle and I went on a date last night and I spent the night at her place; now all of the sudden she doesn't want to talk to me. She saying some shit about last night was just sex nothing more. What is that?? Huh??!! She's treating me like a f*** one night stand!!

Zuks: Okay,okay. Calm down. Here drink this.

He handed me a glass of whiskey. I gulped it in one go.

Me: Another one.

Zuks: No. Let's talk first.

Me: I think she's mad because Nadia came to the office asking for baby shower money. I didn't promise her anything though but Muhle just jumped to conclusions. I know I'm a dumb a*** when it comes to Nadia and the pregnancy but give me some credit, I've learnt my lesson.

Zuks changed then we went out for drinks.

Omuhle

I don't know why I was mad at Wandile, it's not like he forced me to sleep with him; I was a willing participant. But I was just feeling bad, like really bad. That evening I hardly slept, I was turning and tossing the whole night. I woke up very early and got ready for work. At 06:00am I was ready. I drove out of the complex and made my way to Wandile's house. I needed to apologize. I knocked on his door for a while,he was not opening. I was about to give up when he opened. He looked horrible.

Me: Morning.

Wandile: Hey. What are you doing here?? Everything alright??

Me: I came to see you, we need to talk.

He looked at me frowning.

Me: Please.

Wandile: Come in.

I went to sit in the lounge while he disappeared upstairs, he came back few minutes later wearing a gown. He sat opposite me.

Me: I'm sorry for the way I treated you yesterday, I was just mad at myself and I took it out on you. I'm sorry.

Wandile: Okay. Can I go shower?? I don't want to be late for work.

Me: Oh...uhhmm...yha sure. I'll see you at work then.

He got up and disappeared upstairs without saying another word to me. I drove to work crying but I didn't have anyone to blame but myself.

Wandile didn't come to the office, when I asked his PA she told me he has a meeting in Midrand. Around 11:00am Pearl walked into my office with Lwando.

Pearl: Ma'am, you have a visitor.

Me: I do??

Lwando: Yes you do. I thought we could do brunch before I leave.

Pearl walked out. Lwando settled on the couch.

Me: You leaving the country again??

Lwando: Yep. But I'll be back in two weeks.

Me: Oh okay.

We had brunch then Lwando announced that he was leaving, his flight was at 13:00pm. I walked him out. While I was saying goodbye to him at the parking lot, Pearl came to me rushing.

Pearl: Ma'am, there's something you need to know before you leave.

Me: I'm not leaving, I was just saying goodbye to Lwando.

Pearl: Oh, I thought you were going to your 13:00pm meeting in Parktown.

Me: Nah, I'm not going; we going to have a conference call.

What is it that you wanted to show me??

She started stuttering and hid her phone behind her.

Pearl: Nothing. I'll go back to my desk.

She looked nervous and jittery.

Me: Pearl??

Pearl: It's nothing important.

I snatched the phone from her hand and looked at it. The earth started spinning, my heart fell into my feet. What hell was happening?? She snatched the phone back and ran inside the building. I stood there frozen.

Lwando: Muhle you okay??

Me: Ummm. I'm okay. I have to go back to the office. I'll see you when you get back?

Lwando: Talk to me what's wrong??

My heart was beating fast and tears burning in my eyes.

Me: Travel safe, okay??

I gave him a quick hug then ran inside the building. I went to Pearl's desk.

Me: Where's Yolisa??

Pearl: Ummm, she...uhm..

Me: Pearl??!!!

I screamed.

Pearl: She ran. I kinda told her you saw the pictures.

I went to my office to fetch my bag and phone then walked out. Once inside the car I called Wandile. He didn't pick up. I drove to his house he was not there; I had no choice but go to my place. I lay on my bed cooking up a plan, it was about time I showed Wandile not to mess up with me again. I called Lee to tell her what my precious husband has been up to.

Lee: Girlfriend, how you doing??

She sounded cheerful.

Me: I'm not good. Wandile is sleeping with his PA, I just saw the pictures .

I wanted to cry but tears were not coming out.

Lee: You lying.

Me: I'm not. The pictures were taken in some club, they were kissing, I don't know when.

Lee: I don't like your tone, you too calm; what are you planning?

Me: Just wait and see.

I hung up.

In the evening I changed into my track pants and t-shirt, I got into my car and drove to the garage and bought petrol then I drove to Wandile's house. When I got to the gate I asked the security guards if he was home, they said yes, I drove in. I still had my keys, I opened and got in. The kitchen was a mess , I guess he was trying to cook. The lounge had alcohol bottles. I went upstairs in his bedroom. He was sleeping on his stomach facing the other way.

Me: Wandile.

I called out for him, he didn't wake up.

Me: Wandile??

Nothing.

I poured the petrol all over the room, on the passage and downstairs. Then I went back to the bedroom; he was still sleeping. I took out the matches in my pocket.

Me: I'm sorry Wandile.

I lit the matches.

Chapter 90

Omuhle

Have you ever been so mad to a point where you felt like your veins about to erupt and heart attack is just on your door step?? That was me at that moment, my whole body was shaking. I don't know how I made it in one piece to Wandile's house. I was so humiliated; how can he have an affair with his PA?? Talk about disrespect and humiliation. I lit the matches just as I was about to throw it on the bed, I heard a voice at the door.

" Don't do it Muhle."

I quickly turned around. Lwando was standing at the door out of breath. It looked like he was running.

Lwando: Please don't it, please don't.

He begged.

Me: Please get out.

I whispered.

Lwando: No. You are not a murderer Muhle. Wandile has hurt you, I get that but don't let him turn you into a monster. That's not how your parents raised you.

When he mentioned my parents I got livid.

Me: I'm in this mess because of them Lwando!!

I screamed.

Lwando: I know,I know. But killing Wandile is not a solution babe. He didn't get it, he didn't get the pain I was in. I looked at my hand, the matches was off now. I opened the box and took out anothe one. I turned around and faced the bed again with Lwando behind me. Just as I was about to lit it again Lwando grabbed the matches and threw it away then picked me up and walked out. I was kicking and screaming but he didn't put me down. Once outside he put in his car and drove off with me. In the car I was weeping, my heart was in pieces.

I woke up in bed.I had a splitting headache. I looked around, it was not my apartment. I was covered with a blanket; the bedroom was not that big. It was painted gray and black.On the bedside table there was a cup of coffee. I touched the cup, it was warm but I didn't dare drink it; although the great smell filled my nostrils. A door opened Lwando walked in dripping with sweat.

Lwando: Hey sleepy head. How you feeling??

Me: Hey. I'm alright. Where am I?? What time is it?? Weren't you leaving the country earlier??

He smiled.

Lwando: So many questions.

He disappeared behind a certain door for few minutes then walked out with a towel wiping the sweat off. I think that door was leading to the bathroom.

Lwando: I see you didn't drink my coffee. I'm really hurt because I made it with love.

Me: Sorry I just woke up now. How did I end up here??

Lwando: You don't remember??

Me: No. I know you fetched me from Wandile's house and that's it.

He sat on the bed facing me.

Lwando: You couldn't stop crying yesterday, you kinda passed out. I couldn't take you to your place because....

Me: Wait, what do you mean yesterday?? What day is it today??

Lwando: It's a new day Muhle and the time is 08:10am.

Me: You want to tell me I was out the whole afternoon and night??

He nodded.

Me: Oh.

That's all I could say. I was very embarrassed.

Lwando: Let me cleaned myself then we will eat breakfast.

I nodded.

Me: Do you know what happened to my phone?

Lwando: I was charging it.

He bent down next to the bedside table and came up with my phone.

Me: Thanks.

Lwando: And your car is in the garage.

Me: Thanks Lwando.

He disappeared in the bathroom.

It all came back, the hurt, betrayal, humiliation and anger. I almost killed someone. Uninvited tears wet my cheeks. I checked my phone, I had a couple of missed calls from Wandile and Lee. I sent Lee a message saying I'm going to call her later I'm busy.

She called immediately.

Lee: Don't give me that bull Muhle!! I almost gave birth because you decided to disappear!!

Me: I'm sorry love. I'm okay.

Lee: Where are you and what's going on?? Wandile was here this morning asking about you. He was panicking Muhle. We almost called the police.

Me: I needed to be alone and clear my head so I took a drive.

Lee: Okay. Where are you now??

Me: Friend I'm okay. I'll come see you later.

Lee: Okay baby. Bye

Me: Bye.

When I looked up Lwando was standing there with a towel wrapped around his waist. He was looking at me not saying anything. I didn't know Lwando under his clothes was hiding this sexy body?? He was fit ,he had muscles in right places. And his v section.....enough said. He cleared his throat and scratched his head.

Me: Oh you want to get dressed?? Let me give you privacy.

I got off bed.

Lwando: No,no; its fine. Was that Wandile??

Me: No, it was Lee.

Lwando: Okay.

I noticed I was wearing his t-shirt.

Me: Was I dead last night?? You even change my clothes.

He laughed.

Lwando: Something like that, yeah.

He opened another door and disappeared behind it. He came

out few minutes later dressed in a t-shirt and shorts.

Me: Uhmm, can I please use your bathroom??

Lwando: Yeah sure. There's a pink toothbrush in there, you can use it, it's new. You also welcome to use my shower gels and lotions.

Me: Thanks.

I took a quick shower and wore the same t-shirt again, I had no idea what happened to my clothes. When I walked out to the bathroom I found Lwando putting clothes on the bed.

Lwando: Try these, I hope they will fit.

It was sweat pants and another t-shirt, then a shirt.

Me: A shirt?? You want me to wear it with sweat pants??

Lwando: No, I thought you would wear it alone. It's quite big.

Me: What happened to my clothes??

Lwando: They are wet, I've washed them.

I frowned.

Me: You washed my clothes?? Kanti what happened last night??.

Lwando: Nothing, it's just that they smell of petrol.

Me: Oh.

I took the sweat pants and t-shirt then I went to change in the bathroom. After breakfast he drove me to my place. Wandile's car was parked in front of my garage. Seeing his car made me nervous; I felt my stomach turn. Lwando parked the car behind Wandile's car, he then removed his safety belt and turned to me.

Lwando: You want me to stay??

Me: I think I'll be fine.

Lwando: Are you sure?? I mean, your husband might hurt you after last night.

He was right, Wandile might have found out about what I did.

Me: Wandile won't hurt me.

Lwando: Okay. Put my number on speed dial please. Call me if he tries something.

Me: I will. Thank you Lwando for taking care of me yesterday.

Lwando: No problem. Let me get Uber to take me home.

We both got out of the car. Wandile was still inside his car. I went to knock on his window, he was sleeping. He woke up and quickly opened the door and got out of the car.

Wandile: Baby!! I've been looking for you the whole morning. Are you okay??

He threw himself at me and hugged me tight.

Me: I'm fine.

Wandile: Where were you?? I called you a couple of times. I thought you were kidnapped because when I woke up I Then he saw Lwando.

Lwando: What is he doing here??

He whispered.

Me: I'll explain later. Let's go inside, we need to talk.

I turned to Lwando.

Me: You can come in.

Lwando: No it's okay, I'll wait here, my lift is five minutes away.

Me: Alright then, bye.

Lwando: Bye.

Wandile and I went inside.

I was sitting opposite him. He was in tears after I told him what I did the previous day. I expected him to jump on me and kill me but instead he wept.

Wandile: I'm sorry Muhle, I'm so sorry baby; I almost turned you into a murderer. I'm sorry, please forgive me.

Me: So you sleeping with your PA now??

Wandile: No. Yolisa took advantage of me because I was drunk, Zuks was there he can testify. I'm not sleeping with her.

Me: So, what's going to happen now??

Wandile: She resigned yesterday. She sent me a text apologizing then resigned.

We sat in silence.

Wandile: Uhmm, I don't blame you for reacting that way yesterday. I've pushed you too far Muhle.

Me: I think this is the end of the road for us. We can't be together anymore.

He looked up at me.

Wandile: Is that what you want??

I nodded.

Wandile: I don't want to lose you.

Me: Wandile please.

He knelt down in front of me.

Wandile: Let's hire a CEO for MST then pack up and leave the continent. Just the two of us.

What?? Was he crazy?? No.

Me: Wandile, I almost killed you yesterday. We can't be together anymore. This marriage is not healthy.

His face fell.

Wandile: So you want a divorce??

I nodded.

Wandile: Is it Lwando?? He put you to this??

Me: Of course not, I can think for myself.

He got up and pulled me up to stand.

Wandile: I know you don't trust me anymore but we can make it work. Let's leave the country for good, I know we will be happy.

Me: As much as I'm tempted, I'll have to say no.

Wandile: Muhle come on. You promised to spend your life with me forever.

Me: I know that Wandile but I can't anymore. Please release me. He pulled me to him and gave me a tight long hug.

Wandile: It doesn't have to end like this baby, but because I love you; I'll release you. I'll give you the divorce, because I want to see you happy.

Me: Thank you.

Wandile: But I don't have energy to go through the divorce right now; please give me few weeks to get my mind right. I'm exhausted.

Me: Okay. Do we tell our families??

Wandile: Yep. Let's call a meeting this weekend.

Me: Alright.

Wandile: This is it then.

He was rubbing his hands together.

Me: Mhmm.

He smashed his lips on mine and kissed me. I could taste his tears.

Wandile: I....love you Omuhle. I'll always will. It may not have worked out between us but.....

Me: Let's make it less painful please.

He chuckled. He put his forehead on my forehead.

Wandile: Where do we go from here??

Me: I don't know. Maybe try living our lives as individuals.

Wandile: It hurts though. It really hurts Muhle.

Me: I know but trust me, it's for the best.

He took my hand and placed it on his chest.

Wandile: This heart will only beat for you. Yes I'm going to date at some point but I'll not get married again because the day I saw you walking down the aisle, I gave my heart to you. Therefore it will be impossible for me to give my heart to someone else again.

Me: Wandile I'm....

He placed his finger on my lips.

Wandile: Shhh. Ummm, can we make love for the last time??

I frowned.

Me: No Wandile, we can't.

Wandile: Please.

His hands were already inside my pants.

Me: Wandile stop, we can't be intimate; we are divorcing.

Wandile: I know that but please baby.

We spent the whole day f***. I called Lee and postponed our meeting; Lwando called a few times checking if I was okay. In the evening Wandile cooked dinner for us. He spent the night and we continued with our party. I was exhausted and sore but Wandile didn't wanna stop.

Me: Wandile come on, it's almost 04:00 in the morning. I'm tired.

Wandile: I want you to fill my D*** inside of you for the whole month. And your body to remind you of me everyday.

He spanked my thighs causing me to scream at the top of my

lungs. In the morning I woke up alone. Wandile was not next to me. My heart broke I felt tears burn in my eyes. He didn't even say goodbye. I sat up on my bed and hugged my knees crying. I knew this divorce was the right decision but it hurt a lot.

" Why you crying"

I was startled by a voice. When I looked up ,Wandile was leaning against the door.

Me: I thought you left without saying goodbye.

He walked to me then enveloped me in his arms. He was smelling of my cosmetic stuff, that meant he already showered.

Wandile: I know I'm a jerk but I'll not do that to you.

He kissed my forehead.

Wandile: I'm busy downstairs, please stay here; I'll call you when I'm ready.

Me: What are you busy with??

Wandile: You will see.

He wiped my tears then helped me off the bed.

Wandile: You can shower in the mean time.

The moment my feet touched the floor I winced in pain. My body was painful. It felt like I had a fight with a train and it won.

Wandile did a number on me.

Me: Aaahh.

I sat down on the bed.

Wandile: Are you okay??

Me: Do I look okay to you??

Wandile: I'm sorry baby.

He smiled and looked away. I got up and tried to walk to the bathroom.

Me: Hayi cha, ungidlile shame.

He burst out laughing.

Wandile: You are exaggerating Muhle.

I ignored him and walked to the bathroom walking like a tortoise. Inside the bathroom Wandile had prepared a bubble bath for me. There were candles and rose petals on the floor. There was also a bottle of wine on ice.

Wandile: I think the candles are off now because wena Muhle you sleep like you are dead.

Me: Mxm.

Wandile had prepared breakfast and we were sitting on the balcony.

Me: Are you trying to get me to change my mind about divorcing your a***??

He laughed causing my heart to contradict my mind.

Wandile: We might be heading for a divorce but I'm your smile keeper. I'll spend my life putting a smile on that beautiful face of yours.

Me: Yesterday you said you thought I was kidnapped when you woke up?? Why did you think that.

Wandile: Ummm, I heard you when you tried to wake me up but I thought I was dreaming and I was drunk. When I woke up in the morning the whole house was smelling of petrol and you were not insight. I found your earring on the stairs and the door leading outside was not locked. I went to ask the security guards at the gate if they've seen you; they said yes but they didn't see you driving out. One of the guards said in the middle of the night someone drove out with your car.

Me: Oh, it was Lwando.

Wandile: Are you seeing each other now??

Me: No, we just friends.

We ate in silence.

Wandile: I'm leaving the country tonight.

Me: Where you going??

Wandile: I'm going to New York for now and I'm not coming back.

I choked on my juice.

Me: What??

Wandile: Seeing you everyday knowing you not mine anymore will drive me crazy.

Me: And the company?? MST is our baby Wandile. Please don't go. I know we will be able to work together.

Tears were already making their way down.

Wandile: I need time to clear my head. I'm giving you full control of the company.

I stopped eating because I was not enjoying the food anymore.

Wandile left for his place to pack. I spent the whole day baptizing myself with tears.

Wandile

I was sitting at the airport looking at my phone, hoping Omuhle will respond to my text. I didn't have the gut to call her because I knew I'll change my mind when I hear her voice. I spent the afternoon writing her a five page letter, apologizing and expressing my love. Announcement came that we should board, still there was no reply from Muhle. I took my bags and started

walking. Just then I heard a voice screaming my name. I knew that voice very well. I turned around, there she was with her messed up make up and hair. She looked horrible but she still looked beautiful in my eyes and she was still the love of my life.

Me: Baby, what are you doing here??

Omuhle: I'm coming with you.

Me: What??

Omuhle: I'm coming with you.

She was out of breath. That's when I noticed the backpack on her shoulders.

Me: Baby what you talking about??

Omuhle: I'm going to New York with you.

I took her hand and we went to sit down.

Me: Look baby, this divorce is good for the both of us. If you come with me, we will not be happy. We tried Muhle but failed. She blinked her tears away.

Me: Please don't cry. I know you will be happy without me. You have your grandparents and your friends; you will be fine I know.

Omuhle: You don't love me anymore??

Me: I love you so much it hurts. But we have to do this.

She nodded.

Me: As much as I'd love for you to come with me, we really have to go our separate ways.

She nodded again. I kissed her for the last time. Then I went to board. I didn't even look behind because my heart was left behind.

Three months later

Omuhle

Wandile and I were suppose to have a family meeting and break the news but that didn't happen because he just upped and left. Instead he told his family via phone and I visited my grandparents in KZN and Cape Town to break the news. I was back in my house but it was just too big for me alone. I decided to rent out my apartment not sell it. As for MST, business was starting to go back to normal after investors and our clients threatened to jump ship when they heard I was the new CEO. And the Mathe family didn't make it easy for me, they were constantly interfering. Our share price dropped drastically. I was ready to give up but Wandile called everyday giving me support and my grandparents and friends were there for me. Work kept me busy , it helped me not think too much about my failed marriage. And Lee gave birth early, it was during her baby shower and my hands were full because I was a godmother to her princess. I was never lonely; when I was not at work, I was with Lee. Lwando cancelled all his trips and stayed to support me. It was a Wednesday and I was having a day from hell. Nadia waltz into my office.

Me: What do you want??

Nadia: What kind of a game you and Wandile playing??

Me: What you talking about??

I was typing on my laptop not looking at her.

Nadia: I got an email from Wandile saying he's going to New York permanently.

Me: Oh that?? Yes he is.

Nadia: What about this baby I'm carrying??

Me: Look, as I said before. We will wait until the baby is born then we will take it from there.

Nadia: So, you going to follow him soon??

Me: Nadia, my marriage is none of your business.

Nadia: I don't mean disrespect or anything but Wandile should have told me earlier not over email.

Me: He's my husband not yours.

Nadia: Okay, I need money.

Me: For what?

Nadia: The baby is coming in few days and I need money.

Me: Fine, give me your account number.

She gave me and I transferred R8000.

Nadia: Only R8000??

Me: How much do you want kanti??

Nadia: At least R20000. I'm going to a private hospital.

Me: And the medical aid covers everything.

She got up and took her bag.

Nadia: Wena Omuhle, I'll get you.

She walked out huffing and puffing.

I was at my house resting, I was exhausted. I had back to back meetings, my brain was literally shutting down. Lwando called to say he was at the gate. I opened for him. Lwando and I have been hanging out. Lee didn't like this, she said I must divorce Wandile first before dating Lwando. Yes I liked Lwando but I was not interested to be in a relationship. I had enough drama with Wandile, I was not looking for another one. Lwando walked in with a smile on his face.

Me: Hey.

Lwando: Hey. Ohhh, you don't look good; long day??

Me: Yep.

I was massaging my feet. He sat opposite me.

Lwando: I bought dinner, I hope you haven't cooked.

Me: Oh Lwando, you shouldn't have. You bought me lunch earlier.

Lwando: I want to. I know once you start working you forget about food.

Me: Thank you. I was lazy to cook anyway.

He got up and went to the kitchen, in few seconds I heard a sound of plates.

Lwando: How was your day by the way??

Me: It was long, I'm exhausted.

Lwando: It's a good thing I brought dinner, you were going to sleep on an empty stomach. You can come, dinner is served.

Lwando didn't like to eat in front of the tv. I dragged myself to the dining area.

While eating Lwando asked me to go to the stadium with him over the weekend. Although I wanted to spend time with Lee and her princess, I agreed. I owed him after everything he had done for me. The first few weeks after Wandile left, I would call Lwando in the middle of the night crying. Everything was just overwhelming. The poor guy would drop everything and come to me.

On Saturday morning around 11:00am I picked up Lwando from his place then we drove to Loftus in PTA. He said he was lazy to drive, therefore I should pick him up. We had lunch before going to the game. Blue bulls were playing Sharks, Lwando was a big

fan of rugby. We left PTA around 21:00pm, Lwando was driving. We were chatting and laughing, Blue bulls won the game. Lwando pulled on the side of the road.

Me: Why are we stopping??

I was scared of being hijacked.

Lwando: I just want to talk to you about something.

Me: Okay, but can't you talk and drive at the same time??

He ignored me. He removed his safety belt and turned to me.

Lwando: Muhle, we've known each other for a while now. And I enjoy spending time with you.

Me: O-kay

Lwando: I'm not going to go around in circles, I want you to be my girlfriend. I never stopped loving you, I took a back seat because you were married. But now I'd like you to give us a chance.

He stopped and looked at me. My heart was beating fast and my palms were sweating.

Me: Uhmm, I.....I enjoy spending time with you Lwando but I can't be your girlfriend.

Lwando: Why not?? We both single.

Me: I'm still married to Wandile, we haven't divorced.

Wandile was scared that if we divorce the company will suffer. He asked that we wait for few months until the investors get used to me being the CEO.

Lwando: It's a business transaction Muhle, you not together anymore.

Me: I don't know Lwando.

Lwando: Okay, I'll give you some time to think about it.

I nodded. From there the mood changed in the car. It was now awkward. When we got to his place he invited me in.

Me: No, I want to sleep early today.

Lwando: Muhle it's a Saturday come on. Have a cup of coffee with me.

Me: Alright.

We had a light dinner then watch tv. Lwando had his arm around me and I had my head on his chest. He was about to kiss me when the door opened and a white lady walked in dragging her luggage. Both Lwando and I got up.

Lwando: Dawn?? What are you doing here?

Her eyes went to me then Lwando.

Dawn: If you have answered your phone you would have known that I was coming. Who's this??

She pointed at me.

Lwando: Omuhle, my woman.

He put his arm on my waist.

Me: I think I should go.

Lwando: No Muhle stay, we not done watching the movie.

Dawn: I'll book myself a hotel.

She turned on her heels and walked out.

Lwando: I'm sorry about that.

Me: I think you should go after her.

Lwando: For what?? I didn't invite her.

I tried to leave but he locked the door and told me I'll leave once the movie is over.

It was after 01:00am when I left Lwando's house.

Lwando: I still think you should spend the night, I don't want you

driving around Joburg at night.

Me: It's your fault I stayed till this late.

Lwando: Let me drive you home.

Me: Lwando relax,I'll be fine. I promise I'll be careful on the road,if I see something suspicious,I'll call you and the police.

He looked at me for a while not saying anything.

Me: What??

Lwando: I don't want you to leave. Please stay,I'll prepare a guest bedroom for you.

Me: I really appreciate the fact that you care about me, but I'll be fine.

Lwando: Okay. I'm going to call you and you going to be online with me until you get home.

Me: Perfect. Thanks for the lovely evening.

Lwando: I also had a great time.

He gave me a hug then we kissed.

I pushed him away gentle.

Me: Uhmm, I have to go.

Lwando: I love you Muhle,I'm not joking and I'm not playing games. I'm not sorry your marriage didn't work out but I'm sorry you got hurt.

Me: Lwando you agreed to give me time to think about this.

Lwando: Look babe, I don't have skeletons in my closet; this is who I am. All I want is you in my life.

He lowered his head and kissed me again,he had pinned me against my car.

Me: Lwando stop.

He stopped and backed away a little.

Lwando: I'm sorry.

Me: Goodnight.

I got in the car and drove off. He called and we talked until I got to my place. I drove into my garage.

Me: I'm home safe now.

Lwando: Make sure you lock the doors and activate your alarm.

Me: Yes daddy.

We both laughed.

Lwando: Goodnight then, dream about me.

Me: I don't want to have nightmares.

Lwando: Ouch, I'm hurt.

Me: Goodnight.

Lwando: I love you Muhle.

Me: Bye Lwando.

I hung up before he could say something. I found myself smiling alone. Should I give this a go or what??

I got out of my car and locked it, just as I was about to walk inside the house someone grabbed me from behind and put a smelling cloth on my face. Immediately my body got weak then I passed out.

Chapter 91

Lwando

The first thing I did when I woke up in the morning I called Muhle. I wanted to drive to church with her but her phone rang unanswered. It was unlike her to be still sleeping at 07:00am on Sunday. She hated to be late. I got ready then drove to her place hoping I won't miss her. When I got to the gate I called her again

but still she didn't answer. I started to think maybe she was avoiding me because of what I did last night. I asked the security guys to call her but she didn't answer their calls as well. They told me they never saw her leaving the estate. I called Lee asking if she was with her, she told me she was also not answering her calls. I decided to drive to church alone, if she was there I was going to see her.

I got in my car and drove to church in Randburg. I kept trying her phone but this time it was switched off. Maybe she didn't want to talk to me because I was coming on too strong. I couldn't help myself, I loved Muhle and I wanted her in my life. When she left Wandile, I was the happiest man alive; finally I was going to get my chance to be with her. But Muhle was not feeling the same, she kept blowing me cold. I guess she was still in love with Wandile and it was frustrating me. When I got to church the 08:30am service was still on. I waited outside hoping to see her when the service is over. Lee and James joined me; we were attending the 10:00am service.

Lee: Lwando, please be honest with me; what did you do to my friend. What happened last night??

She asked while we were waiting for our cappuccinos.

Me: Nothing happened. When she left my house she was okay.

Lee: Then why is she not answering our calls.

Me: I don't know. I promise I didn't do anything to her.

James: Lwando, I think you should give Omuhle a chance to come to terms with the fact that her marriage is over. I know you love her but don't push too much.

Me: But guys it's almost four months since Wandile left; don't

you think it's time she start living.

Lee: By living you mean dating you??

Me: Look Lee, I understand that you want what's best for Muhe. But I'll never hurt her. I love her. I fell for her the first day you ladies came to my office at varsity.

James: Give her time to get over Wandile.

Me: How long must I wait?? A year??

I asked pissed.

Lee: Listen Lwando, if you keep on pushing you will lose Muhle.

Me: Guys, Wandile was not treating Muhle well; I fail to understand how can she still be in love with him.

I gulped my hot cappuccino.

Lee: Let me tell you something. Wandile was Muhle's first in everything. Us ladies we don't forget our first just like that.

James: If you love her like you claim you do, you will give her space and time.

I nodded even though I didn't agree with them. Few minutes later the first service was over it was our turn to get in. Before the service start I sent Muhle a text message:

" I'm sorry for pushing and coming on so strong. I'll give you space and time to think about us. I'll wait for you Muhle because I love you."

I didn't enjoy the service because my mind was on her. After the service I drove to the mall. I had lunch then went home. There was a trip to UK that I had put on hold because of Omuhle. I decided to take it, I was going to be away for few weeks. I decided to leave Monday evening. I packed my bags and booked my ticket. I had a very boring Sunday afternoon, I didn't have

anything to do. I was so used to be around Muhle and spending time with her. I had an early night. In the morning I woke up and spend the whole day finalizing my travel arrangements. On my way to the airport I went to MST offices to see Muhle but the receptionist told me she's not in; she had sent an email saying she's going away. I immediately called Lee to find out if she knows where Omuhle was. Lee told me she received a message from Omuhle saying she's going away because she needs fresh air and to recharge. I could feel jealous growing on the inside. I told Lee maybe Omuhle went to see Wandile. Lee didn't deny in fact she agreed with me. She mentioned that Omuhle was in talks with her ex husband in the passed weeks. I felt so betrayed and used. Why string me along if she knew she was going to go back to him??

I walked out of MST fuming with anger. Omuhle played me and made me believe there was a future for us. I got in my car and sent her a voice note.

Me: Hey Muhle. I'm at your work place. I was hoping to see you but I'm told you took some time off. Listen, I didn't mean to be a nuisance in your life, I was just following my heart because it's really fond of you. I just wished you would've told me there's no future between us and not string me along. But all it's good. I wished you all the happiness in the world. Bye.

I sent it then drove to the airport. My flight was at 19:00pm. I sat at the airport restaurant working on my laptop.

Omuhle

I woke up in a room and there were people talking around me

but I was scared to open my eyes. I decided to pretend that I was still out of it. I think I was on the bed and covered with a blanket. These people were going on about their businesses, they were not saying anything about me. Which made it so hard to figure out who they were and what did they want. I was pressed as hell but these people they were just chilled; they were not leaving the room. I was tempted to wet the bed but it was going to get uncomfortable for me to sleep on. I dozed off again but woke up later to a silence. I opened my eyes slowly and looked around the room, I was alone. I got up slowly and noticed two closed doors. I knew one of them has to be a bathroom. I chose the closest one to the bed. I opened it slowly with my heart pounding on my chest. It was indeed a bathroom. I sat down and relieved myself. The one minute process felt like thirty minutes. I was scared these people will come back. Just as I about to finish I heard footsteps outside the room. I pulled up my underwear and pants and ran to the bed. I got inside the blanket and closed my eyes.

Guy1: You said she will be awake by now.

Guy2: Don't worry, she will wake up.

Guy1: But time is not on our side, we need to get going.

Guy2: Let's go with her like this.

They picked me up and walked out with me. Outside, they put me at the backseat of a car and we drove off.

I didn't recognize their voices but they had a funny accent. I was praying that wherever they are taking me they won't rape and kill me. I think we drove for an hour when they stopped somewhere. It was so quiet I was 100% sure we were outside the city. They

both got out. I opened my eyes a little and looked around. We were on the road and it was in the middle of nowhere. I couldn't see any lights except the lights from our car. The moon was out but it kept disappearing behind the clouds. These two guys had their backs on the car. They were both peeing and the other one was on the phone. I did the unbelievable, I opened the door slowly and got out. It felt like someone or something had possessed my body. The road was empty; I looked to the direction we were coming from, it was pitch black. No sign of lights or people. I looked to the direction we were heading to, it was dark too. I decided to run heading back to where we were coming from. I closed the door slowly and ran for my life. I decided not to use the road and just run on the open field in front of me. In a minute I heard them running after me. They were calling my name saying they not going to hurt me. I just ran and ran, I couldn't stop.

Guy1: Omuhle wait!!! Please stop!!

Guy2: Omuhle we not bad people!! Just stop so we can explain!! I didn't wanna hear it, I just kept on running. I couldn't even see where I was going. The grass was long and I kept tripping over it. After a while I stopped and looked back, I didn't see anyone and I didn't hear anything. Maybe I lost them, I thought to myself. Or maybe it's a trap, they want me to believe they have given up the chase. I started again and ran. I was praying to God to save me, I didn't wanna die young. I came across a small river and there were lots of trees. I got scared; what if the criminals are hiding there?? I changed my direction, I went east. Soon after that I found myself on the road. I wasn't sure whether it was the road

we used or not. There was no car insight. I started walking. The idea was to walk, whenever a car appear I was going to hide on the side of the road. I walked what felt like hours but still, I couldn't see any houses. I was tired, thirsty and sleepy. I walked and walked until I couldn't anymore. I sat on the side of the road. An idea came to mind. I can sleep here and wake up in the morning and continue with my journey. Right there Aphiwe my older sister appeared.

Aphiwee: You need to keep going Muhle.

Me: I can't sis, I'm tired.

I cried.

Aphiwe: I know you tired but they are getting closer.

I looked behind me I didn't see anything.

Aphiwe: Get up and get going.

Me: Okay.

I wiped my tears and started running. Everytime I looked behind me, my sister was there; she had my back. Then I saw the lights, I smiled. I was close getting help.

Me: What's this place??

I asked Aphiwe but she didn't answer. I looked behind me, she was gone.

I stopped on my tracks. Did I just saw a ghost??

" Run Muhle, run"

I heard this voice in my mind. I continued. I remember tripping and falling; I hit my head so hard I passed out.

I woke up later, it was still dark. But I could hear cars. I got up slowly and looked around. I was not where I had fallen. I was close to a gate of an estate but under trees. What the hell

happened ?? Who moved me?? I got up and fixed myself and got ready to stop any car I see for help. The first car didn't stop, the second, the forth.....all the cars just passed me. I started crying, why no one wanted to help me. I walked to the gate to ask the security guards for help. That's when I noticed I was in Lwando's neighborhood. The excitement I felt I can't explain it. When I got to the gate I told the guards I was going to Lwando's house.

They called him. They kept looking at me not saying anything.

Me: Is there a problem??

Guard: What happened to you??

Me: It's none of your business.

They told me Lwando's phone was on voicemail.

Me: Uhmm, can you please call the police for me. Tell them I was kidnapped but I managed to run away.

The guy nodded. There was something wrong with me, I was not myself. I recognized Lwando's estate but I didn't know how I got there. I didn't know my way out or where my place was.

While the guard was on the phone with the police, a car pulled up next to us. Two guys got out.

Guy1: We knew we were going to find you here.

Guy2: Why did you run away from us??

They were waving guns at us.

Oh hell no!!! They got me again. It was the guys who kidnapped me.

Chapter 92

Omuhle

I couldn't believe a kidnapping was happening right at the gate

of an estate in Sandton and people were just driving past and not helping at all. Only the security guards at the gate tried to put up a fight but since they didn't carry guns they were overpowered. They forced me at the back of a car and drove off with me. I believe it was in the morning because people were already driving to work but it was still dark outside.

Me: What do you want from me??

I had stopped crying because it was useless, these guys had no intentions to let me go. At the back I was with one guy and the other one was driving.

Guy1: We just want you to adhere to our rules then we won't have a problem.

Me: Why are you kidnapping me?? Where you taking me??

Guy1: You will find out very soon.

Me: Do you know who I am? You won't get away with this.

I threatened them but they both laughed.

Guy1: We know exactly who you are Mrs CEO.

He mocked.

Guy2: If you try and escape again I'll slap you so hard you won't know your name. Nxa. How can you be so stupid?? What were you thinking?? What if something bad had happened to you??

He shouted.

Me: If I didn't know better I'd say you care.

Guy2: Shut up!! Shut the hell up or I'll help you do it!!

Guy1: Dude calm down.

Guy2: No man, Omuhle delayed us. We were not suppose to be here today. I feel like strangling her.

Guy1: You know we would get into trouble if we do that. We were

told to bring her without a stretch.

While they were busy talking not paying attention, I decided to act. All doors were locked; there was only one way to get out of this situation. I waited until we got to some freeway. It was not jammed with traffic as I expected but I decided to act. I stole a glance at the guy next to me, he was busy with his phone but the gun was still pointed at me.

Gathering from their conversation, whoever sent them to kidnap me made it clear to them not to hurt me. Since I was sitting behind the driver, I got closer to him then without a warning I jumped on him. My arms were around his neck. I strangle him. With the little energy I had I made sure I don't let go of him. I was hungry and exhausted. I bit his shoulders trying to distract him. A fight broke out. The guy next to me was busy pulling me from his friend. The driver slowed down and that's not what I wanted. I didn't want him to stop. I grabbed the steering wheel and we fought over it. I steered the car towards the wall, within seconds I heard a loud bang and dust. Then it was lights out for me.

Lwando

I was in my hotel room getting ready to sleep. Outside the rain has been pouring the whole day. I had a long day having back to back meetings. Being busy didn't help, my mind was on Omuhle. She hadn't contacted me. I was angry at her for stringing me along but I had missed her as well. I just wanted to hear her voice. I took my phone and called her, it went straight to voicemail. I decided to leave a message for her.

Me: Hey babe.....I mean Muhle. Ummm, I was just checking up on

you. I hope wherever you are you are resting and having fun. I miss you and please call me so that I know you okay. Ummm, I got to go. Take care, bye.

I threw my phone away and tried to sleep but everytime I close my eyes I'd see Muhle. I reached for my phone once again and called Lee.

Lee: Hey Lwando.

She was whispering.

Me: Hi. Sorry for bothering you. Have you heard anything from Muhle?

She sighed before responding.

Lee: Ummm, we found her.

Me: What do you mean found her??

I asked with my heart pounding in my chest.

Lee: Just hold on, please.

It sounded like she was walking. Few seconds later she came back to the line.

Lee: Hey Lwando.

Me: Lee what's happening??

Lee: Omuhle was kidnapped all along.

Me: What??

The way I screamed I'm sure the people next to my room heard me.

Lee: We think the whole thing happened the night you spent the evening together. she was in an accident with her captors.

Me: My goodness, and how is she??

Lee: She's hurt Lwando.

She cried.

Lee: She's in a coma.

Me: Oh my word. And the kidnappers??

Lee: They got away.

Me: S***!!! I'll get the first flight out. I'll be there tomorrow.

Lee: Alright, I'll see you then.

I hung up and took my laptop. The first flight out to SA was at 06:00am. I couldn't take it, it was going to delay me. I found another one that was leaving in an hour. I booked the ticket then threw my clothes in suitcases and went to check out. I was praying that they won't be any traffic on the road otherwise I was going to miss my flight. When I got to the airport they were already calling my name.

The whole flight to SA I was feeling guilty. That Saturday night, I should have forced to drive Omuhle home or force her to sleep over. It was all my fault. My heart was in pieces, she almost died because of my negligence.

When I landed in SA the following day the weather was very gloomy. It was a reflection of my heart and my mood. I called Lee to ask the hospital Omuhle was at then I took Uber there. When I arrived at the hospital I went straight to Omuhle's ward, Lee had sent the info to me. My knees were shaking as I approached the ward. The hospital was cold and quiet. I opened the door slowly; I saw a male figure sitting next to the bed and his face buried on Omuhle's stomach. He was crying. Omuhle was hooked on the machines. I stood there not knowing what to do. Someone tap my shoulder giving me a fright. It was James.

Me: Hey, you gave me a fright.

I said that closing the door.

James: I'm sorry I didn't mean to scare you.

Me: Who's in there??

James: Wandile.

Me: Oh.

James: Let's go get coffee.

We went to sit in the cafeteria.

James: How was your flight??

Me: Long.

He chuckled.

Me: What really happened??

James: We don't know.

Me: Who do you think is behind this?? And why??

He shrugged

James: Will just have to wait till she is awake.

We sat in silence for few minutes.

James: Let's go see her.

We emptied our cups then walked to her ward. When we got there Wandile was sleeping on the chair.

James: Let's not wake him up, he needs to rest. He's been sitting on that chair for four days.

I nodded.

Omuhle had bruises on her face and a bandage around her head. Her right arm and right leg was broken.

Me: What did the doctor say ??

James: Her leg is broken twice, they almost amputated it but Wandile refused. He flew in a specialist from Cape Town.

Me: And the accident?? Where did it happened?? And how did you find out she was kidnapped??

James: Actually I forgot to tell you. The security guard at your complex told the police that a lady arrived at the gate looking for you. She looked ruffled up, like she was in a fight. While they were trying to help her, a car with two occupants pulled up and they dragged the lady and put her inside the car while waving guns at everyone.

Me: What?? Who's this lady??

James: I'm not done. They drove away with her and the guards gave chase and they also called the police. But the car got into an accident near OR Tambo international airport.

Me: Wait, that lady is Omuhle??

He nodded. Okay, this was not making any sense.

Me: This is confusing.

James: You not the only one, we confused and the police are also confused.

We left the hospital and went our separate ways. Wandile was still sleeping. I was actually mad at him; if he was a good man to Muhle, none of this would have happened.

Omuhle

I woke up to a quiet room. The lights were blinding me and there was a sound of beeping machines. My body was really painful and there was an excruciating pain coming from my leg. I looked around and I saw Wandile sleeping on the chair. I opened my mouth to wake him up but my throat was dry. I couldn't remember how I got to the hospital. I faked a cough trying to get his attention; he just moved but didn't wake up. I coughed for the second time his eyes shot opened. He immediately looked

my direction.

Wandile: Baby?? You awake??

He broke into a big smile.

He got up and stood next to me.

Wandile: Can I give you a hug??

I nodded.

He hugged me.

Wandile: You scared me. How are you feeling??

Me: I'm okay.

I whispered; my voice was horsey.

Wandile: Do you need water??

I nodded.

He gave me water but I had to use a straw.

Me: Thank you.

He put the glass away.

Wandile: Are you in pain??

Me: Yes but a little.

I was lying, I was in lots of pains.

Me: How did I get here?? What happened??

He looked at me shocked.

Wandile: Wait, you don't remember why you here??

Me: No.

He buzzed the doctor. Wandile looked really different. He had gained a lot of weight and he was growing his beard.

Me: You look different.

He smiled.

Me: So, are you going to tell me what happened??

Wandile: Let's wait for the doctor to examine you first.

The doctor walked in and asked me few questions then he checked me out and ran some tests.

Dr: You sure you don't remember anything??

Me: No.

Dr: What's the last thing you remember?

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

I was just blank.

Dr: It's okay, you will remember soon.

He finished what he was doing then he left.

Wandile: Do you need something to eat??

Me: No thanks. Where's my phone?? I want to call Lee.

Wandile: Lee will be coming in the afternoon.

Me: And my phone??

Wandile: I don't know where it is. I'll be going back to the office until you get better.

Okay, he changed the subject; he was hiding things from me. He held my hands and played with them. He stayed the whole morning. I couldn't take the pain anymore.

Me: Wandile, please call the doctor; I'm in pain.

He didn't asked questions, he quickly buzzed the doctor.

Wandile: Where's the pain??

He asked panicking.

Me: On my leg.

Tears were already threatening to come out. He sat on the bed and pulled me to place my head on his chest.

Wandile: I'm sorry babe.

He brushed my back. The doctor walked in and injected me with something then walked out.

Wandile: Uhmm, Muhle??

Me: Mhmm.

Wandile: The police will be coming in the evening to take a statement.

Me: A statement??

Wandile: You got kidnapped last week then you got involved in a accident with your captors.

Me: What??

Wandile: You still don't remember anything??

Me: No.

Wandile: Okay.

The pain got better, I ended up falling asleep. I woke up later to a full room; it was Lee, James, Lwando and Wandile.

Me: Hey family.

Lee: Friend you are awake??

She gave me a tight hug.

Lee: How are you feeling??

Me: I'm okay.

Wandile was wearing different clothes that showed he went home or hotel. Lwando was staring at me, his eyes were red.

Lwando: You sure you not in pain??

Me: Not that much.

Without a warning he gave me a hug.

Lwando: I'm sorry. You in this situation because of me.

Me: What do you mean??

Before he could explain the police walked in. They asked me some questions but I wasn't much of help because I didn't remember anything.

A week went by and I was discharged from the hospital. I could remember few things about the kidnapping. My doctor said I mustn't stress myself too much as the time goes I'll remember. Wandile had to help me with everything including bathing, getting dressed, going to the bathroom and walked around. Both my right arm and right leg were not working.

Wandile: I hope you don't mind me moving back to the house. He mentioned it one evening as we were cooking dinner.

Me: Not at all, I need help. I can't be alone in this house.

Wandile: You doing a good job at MST, last night I checked the financials; the company is doing really well.

Me: Thanks.

Two weeks later I could remember everything but unfortunately it was not useful to the police. Lwando was always calling and visiting; I thought it was going to be awkward between him and Wandile but it wasn't. They were getting along. A month later I was better, I was back at work but working from home. Wandile left again, we never discussed our marriage or divorce, we only spoke about business. We decided that he takeover the business in Singapore. But we did got intimate a couple of times. I'm not going to lie, I had missed him. Wandile was really good, he knew my body like the back of his hand. The few times we got intimate I almost asked him to move back home. He also expressed his love for me. He told me over and over again that I was the love of his life. Not sure whether it was his D talking or his heart. I expected things to be awkward between us but they weren't. The night he left, I accompanied him to the airport. Before leaving he organized a driver for me and beefed up the

security around the house.

I was home alone working, it was before lunch. The security guards informed me Lwando was at the gate. I opened for him. He walked in looking like he was in a hurry.

Me: Hey.

Lwando: Hey Muhle.

He was out of breath.

Me: What's wrong??

He took my hand and we went to sit down.

Lwando: Okay. Omuhle, I love you. I want you Muhle, I want you to be in my life. Please girl, give me a chance.

I kept quiet.

Lwando: This accident scared the s*** out of me. I almost lost you. Please give me a chance, give us a chance.

Me: Lwando....I...I don't know hey.

Lwando: I know you love me as well I can see it, please Muhle. I was really confused, Lwando was a great guy; handsome, successful and all but Wandile had my heart.

Lwando: I know you haven't divorced Wandile yet but give me a chance please.

I kept quiet. I thought what the heck, probably Wandile was involved with someone while I was keeping myself celibate for him. Hoping that things will work out between us.

Me: Okay, let's give it a try.

Lwando: What? Are you serious??

He asked surprised.

Me: Yes.

He got up and started pacing up and down. He stopped and

looked at me.

Lwando: Thank you baby, I promise you will not regret it.

Me: I hope so.

Lwando: Can I get a kiss??

I nodded.

Chapter 93

Omuhle

Lwando and I were dating for a week and it felt good. I was always smiling. I haven't seen him since the day he came to my house declaring his love for me. Even talking to him was a struggle. He was in Cape Town on a business trip. I wasn't sure what Lwando did for a living, all I knew was that he quit his job at Wits and now he was traveling. I was only able to speak to him in the evenings only for few minutes because he was always busy. I was missing him already.

Me: Are you sure you really busy or you avoiding me??

I asked one evening as we were having our quick phone call before he gets busy.

Lwando: Why would I avoid you??

He was typing on his laptop, I could hear the buttons.

Me: I don't know maybe you regret asking me to be your girlfriend.

He laughed. His big voice echoing in my ears caused my stomach to have butterflies.

Lwando: You wish, I'm not going anywhere. Miss Sinivasan, you stuck with me.

We both laughed.

Me: What are you doing now??

Lwando: Preparing tomorrow's presentation.

Me: Well good luck then, will chat tomorrow.

Lwando: Hayibo, aren't you going to keep me company until I finish??

Me: Nope, I don't want you making mistakes.

He laughed.

Lwando: The way I miss you I'd type your name a million times on my presentation without noticing if you stay on the phone longer.

Me: I can imagine.

Lwando: Just picture this; I get to the hotel boardroom tomorrow, I open my laptop to go through my presentation then all I can see is your name typed a million times.

We both laughed.

Me: That would be a disaster.

Lwando: I miss you, I'm going crazy here.

Me: I miss you too.

He sighed.

Lwando: Only few days left baby and I'm all yours.

Me: Don't over worked yourself, finish that presentation and get some rest.

Lwando: Yes ma'am.

Me: I'm serious Lwando.

Lwando: I like the sound of my name on your lips.

Now his voice was low and deep.

Me: Finish that presentation and sleep.

Lwando: Blow me a kiss first.

I did as he instructed then we said our goodbyes.

The following week on Monday I decided to go back to work. My doctor was happy with my progress, my arm was working; it was only my leg that was not healed. I was using crutches though. I walked into MST reception; I have missed this place. I was away for almost two months. Pearl with her gorgeous self was behind her desk.

Me: Morning.

She looked up.

Pearl: Mrs Mathe?? Oh my word, you back??

Me: Yep.

She walked over and we hugged.

Pearl: It's good to see you. This place was boring without you.

Me: Really??

Pearl: I mean, there was no one I was making coffee for. All the managers have their PA's. I felt out of place.

Me: I'm sorry love, I'm back now.

Pearl: How are you feeling?? I'm sure you miss Mr Mathe.

Me: I'm alright.

I ignored the Mr Mathe part.

Me: I'll be in my office.

I turned and made my way to the elevator.

Pearl: Must I order your usual?

Me: Just cappuccino, thanks Pearl.

Pearl: Coming right up. Oh, how did you get here??

Me: I have a driver.

Pearl: Oh yeah.

I got to my office and settled down. It was clean and smelling

fresh. Pearl was a darling, I knew it was her who kept it clean. It was good to be back at work, I was looking forward to be buried at work. And Lwando was coming back that evening. I was so excited. Pearl brought my cappuccino and I started working. During lunch Pearl called saying I have a visitor. I told her to bring them up. My door opened, Pearl walked in followed by Lee and her baby girl.

Me: Hey girls.

Lee: Hey girlfriend. We thought we should visit you on your first day in the office and we brought lunch.

Me: That's lovely, please sit.

I turned to Pearl.

Me: Thanks Pearl.

She walked out. Just as we were about to sit down my phone rang, it was Lwando. I immediately got nervous. I answered with shaking hands.

Me: Hey.

I don't know what was happening with my voice but it came out as a whisper.

Lwando: Hi Omuhle.

His deep voice caused other places to vibrate.

Lwando: Are you good??

Me: I'm good, and yourself??

Lwando: I'm alright. Listen, I won't be able to come back tonight, there's a crisis here and I'll have to stay a little longer.

Me: Nooooo.

I sulked on the phone.

Lwando: I'm sorry Omuhle.

Me: When do you think you going to come back??

Lwando: Over the weekend.

Me: Hayi Lwando that's far.

Lwando: I know baby but there's nothing I can do. I'm sorry.

Me: Okay,I'll see you when you get back then.

Lwando: Are you mad at me??

Me: Yes I am.

He laughed.

Lwando: I'm really sorry Omuhle,I'll see you over the weekend.

Me: Okay.

Lwando: How's your day so far??

Me: It was going great until you spoil it.

He chuckled.

Lwando: I'm sorry. Listen,I have to go; will talk later.

Me: Later.

We both hung up.

Lee was busy playing with her baby.

Lee: Was that Lwando??

Me: Mhmm.

I was not even looking at her. I settled on the couch and took her baby.

Me: Hello princess, hello.

She giggled. Lee's baby was cute for days. She looked like her father. Her name was Jordan.

Lee: So...you and Lwando are serious now??

Me: I don't know, I mean we started dating two weeks ago.

Lee: What about Wandile??

Me: I don't know friend, I really don't know.

From there we changed the subject. On a Thursday evening it was raining and freezing cold in Joburg. I had just gotten home from work, I was exhausted and cold. I limped making my way upstairs. I took a quick shower then went to prepare something to eat. In the middle of the night my phone rang.

Me: Hello.

I answered without checking who was calling.

Lwando: Babe it's me, please open.

Me: Lwando??

I asked shocked.

Lwando: Please open it's freezing out here.

Me: Okay.

I hung up, I put my gown and morning shoes and made my way downstairs. I switched on the lights then went to opened. Lwando was standing there shivering, he was wet.

Me: Hey. Please come in.

I moved aside, he walked in.

Lwando: Thank you. Yho, you can sleep; I've been knocking and calling for hours but you were not waking up.

Me: It's raining beautifully outside that's why.

Lwando: How about a hug??

He opened his arms.

Me: Not a chance, you are wet; I don't wanna catch a cold.

He laughed.

Me: Let me get something you going to dry yourself with.

I made my way upstairs to my bedroom. I took out a towel, my gown and t shirt. I was tempted to give him Wandile's gown and pyjamas but I was not comfortable with that. I knew he was not

going to be comfortable as well. I went back downstairs.

Me: I hope they fit.

He looked at my hand and laughed.

Lwando: Babe come on, your purple gown and t shirt??

Me: Hey, you can't stay on those clothes; you will be sick.

Lwando: I'll go to my house, I'm not far when I'm here.

Me: Lwando please, just take these things and go change.

I showed him the bathroom downstairs.

Lwando: Can I please take a shower?? I'm wet and cold.

Me: Yeah sure. Everything you need is in there.

Lwando: Thanks.

He disappeared in the bathroom. I went to the kitchen to make coffee and warm up dinner. He came back few minutes later, he really looked ridiculous in my clothes.

Me: Oh wow, you look...uhmm.....

Lwando: What??

Me: Interesting.

I was trying so hard not to laugh.

Lwando: It's fine laugh, I'll get my revenge.

Me: Coffee??

Lwando: Yes please.

Me: You can sit I'll bring it.

I left for the kitchen to fetch his food and coffee then I went back to the lounge to serve him.

Lwando: Oh babe, thank you; I was starving.

He ate while making a light conversation.

Lwando: Is your driver still around??

Me: Mhmm, I can't drive remember. But not for long, only few

weeks left then I'll be back to my normal self again.

Lwando: That's great.

He finished eating.

Lwando: Thanks babe, it was a lovely meal.

Me: You welcome.

We cuddled on the couch chatting.

Lwando: Any progress in your kidnapping case??

Me: Nope, nothing. It seems like this whole thing happened in my mind.

He laughed.

Lwando: That's funny.

Me: Lwando??

Lwando: Yes.

Me: What do you do for a living??

I had to know.

Lwando: I'm into business.

Me: What kind of business??

He kept quiet for few minutes.

Lwando: Exports and Imports.

Me: Oh.

Lwando: How's Jordan?? I miss her.

He changed the subject.

Me: She's growing fast that one. Babe??

Lwando: Mhmm??

Me: I thought you were staying in Cape Town longer??

Lwando: I am, I just couldn't sleep without seeing you. I'm leaving again in the morning.

I turned and looked at him.

Me: That's so sweet.

Lwando: I'm a bad boyfriend though, I didn't bring any gift.

Me: Your presence is more than enough.

Lwando: Really??

Me: Mhmm.

He brought his face closer and we kissed.

We spoke about other things and I was getting sleepy.

Me: I think we should sleep.

Lwando: What time is it??

Me: 02: 17am.

I untangled myself from his arms and got up. Lwando didn't move.

Me: Come let's go upstairs.

Lwando: Uhmm, babe I can't sleep in your marital bed.

Me: What?? Why??

Lwando: It's just not right.

Me: Fine. I'll prepare a guest bedroom.

Okay, I was disappointed. I wanted to be in his arms and maybe get naughty while at it. I was really starving. He grabbed my arm.

Me: Lwando.

Lwando: Please don't be mad at me.

Me: I'm not mad, come let's go.

We followed each other to the guest bedroom.

Me: Okay, this is the room; bathroom on through that door.

Lwando: Thanks babe.

Me: Goodnight then, will see you in the morning.

I turned on my heels and walked to the door. I wasn't sure whether he wanted to share the bed with me or not. He grabbed

my arm again.

Lwando: Where you going?? I thought we were going to sleep here together.

Me: I thought...uhmm....

Lwando: Omuhle, I said I don't wanna sleep in your marital bed that's all.

I looked down.

Lwando: Babe, talk to me; what's going on??

Me: Nothing, let's get some sleep; we going to work in the morning.

Lwando: You mad at me.

Me: I'm not.

He gave me a tight hug then we got inside the sheets. He had his arms around me the whole night. In the morning I woke up first and prepared breakfast.

Lwando: I'm going to miss you.

He said as he was walking in the kitchen, he was wearing my gown.

Me: Me too.

Lwando: I promise,once I'm done in Cape Town I'll switch off my phone then I'll be all yours.

Me: I'll hold you to that.

He wrapped his arms around me and kissed my neck.

Me: You showered already??

Lwando: Yep and made up the bed.

Me: Oh wow. Well done.

We both laughed.

After breakfast I borrowed him my track pants and another t

shirt then he left for his place to change before flying to Cape Town again. He really looked ridiculous in my clothes, I couldn't stop laughing. I didn't want him to leave, I cried a little when we were saying goodbye to each other. While at work he called to let me know he had landed.

Lwando: Have you stopped crying now??

He asked laughing. Man, I loved the way he laughed. His tone when he laughed did the most.

Me: Mxm, leave me alone.

Lwando: Nccooo, you so cute you know.

Me: Whatever.

Lwando: I hope you not rolling your eyes at me.

Me: What are you going to do about it??

Lwando: Don't tempt me Omuhle. I'll get on the plane right now and come over there; and do to you things that nobody has ever done.

He had lowered his voice but he spoke with such command.

Me: Okay, I'm sorry.

After speaking to him Nadia called. She has been quite since Wandile left.

Me: Hi Nadia.

Nadia: Hi Omuhle, I'm sorry for disturbing. I just wanted to let you know I've given birth.

Me: Congrats. When?

Nadia: Midnight.

Me: Is it a girl or a boy??

Nadia: A boy.

Me: Ncoo, congrats Nadia.

Nadia: Thank you.

She sounded sad.

Me: Can I come see you later??

Nadia: Yes, I'd really appreciate that.

Okay, I don't know why I did that.

Me: Alright then I'll see you in the afternoon or in the evening.

Nadia: Alright. I'll see you later.

I packed up and made my way to the reception. I told Pearl to take all my calls because I was going out.

Pearl: Are you coming back?

Me: No. I'm going to the hospital to see Nadia, she has given birth but I'm going to the shops first to get her a gift.

Pearl knew the story about Nadia. She looked at me with a blank face.

Me: What??

Pearl: How about buying a gun or poison??

Me: Pearl??

She ignored me.

Pearl: Excuse me.

She walked passed me and disappeared down the corridors, she looked like she was about to cry. I walked out and my driver took me to the shops. I didn't know what to buy for Nadia and the baby. I bought few things then went home. Lee called as I was unlocking the house.

Me: Hey girl.

Lee: James told me he saw Lwando leaving your estate in the morning.

Me: What was your husband doing in my neighborhood in the

early hours of the morning??

Lee: Don't change the subject. Was Lwando there or not??

Me: Yes he spent the night.

She screamed so much I had to remove the phone from my ear.

Lee: Did you give him the cookie?? Wait don't say anything, I'm on my way. I want all the details.

Me: There's nothing to tell because nothing happened.

Lee: I'm on my way Muhle, bye.

Me: Friend wait, I'm not.....

She hung up on me. I went upstairs to change into comfortable clothes then prepared snacks for us. Lee arrived shortly.

Me: Were you in the neighborhood?

I asked teasingly.

Lee: Don't start with me.

She pushed me aside and walked in.

Me: I've prepared snacks, help yourself; there's also juice.

Lee: Just tell me already.

Me: There's nothing to tell, Lwando spend the night yes but that's it.

Lee: You mean nothing happened, like nothing at all.??

Me: Nothing happened friend. He arrived here in the middle of the night saying he can't sleep he misses me. In the morning he left.

Lee: You want to tell me I drove across town for nothing?

Me: If you would have listened to me on the phone you wouldn't be here.

Lee: Don't be smart with me Muhle.

We ended up falling asleep on the couch. We woke up around

17:00pm, I went to freshen up then we got ready to leave. When we got outside Lee saw the shopping bags inside my car.

Lee: You went shopping without me??

Me: No. I bought those things for Nadia and the baby. She gave birth last night.

I expected her to be angry at me but she disappointed me she didn't.

Lee: Alright. Will I see you over the weekend??

Me: Yes, I'm available.

We said our goodbyes and went our separate ways.

When I got the hospital Nadia was sleeping. I tiptoed and put the shopping bags next to her bed then I took a piece of paper to write a note to notify her I was there. She woke up while I was busy writing.

Me: Hey. Sorry I didn't mean to wake you.

Nadia: It's okay.

Me: Congrats again.

Nadia: Thank you.

She gave me a weak smile, it looked like she was in pain.

Me: Are you okay though?? You look like you are in pain.

Nadia: I did a caesarian, the baby didn't wanna come.

Me: I'm sorry. But he's fine?

Nadia: Yes he is. Tonight he will be sleeping here with me.

Me: That's good.

There was that awkward silence.

Me: Oh, I brought you and the baby some gifts but you can open them when you have time.

Nadia: Thank you Omuhle.

Me: You welcome.

There was a silence again.

Nadia: I'll speak to the doctor about the paternity test.

Me: Alright. I did tell Wandile about the baby.

She nodded.

Me: I have to go now, I'll see the little man some other time.

Nadia: Thanks, I appreciate your visit.

I got up to leave then I remembered the baby shower.

Me: How was your baby shower??

Nadia: It didn't happen.

Me: Oh, okay. Bye then.

I decided not to pry.

Nadia: Bye.

On the way home I was crying. I was jealous of Nadia; she had a baby, I didn't. Yes I was not with Wandile anymore but I was scared this baby will turn out to be his. Lwando called but I couldn't talk to him, my heart was shattered. I ran myself a bath, I wanted to relax. When I got out of the bathroom I had five missed calls from Lwando and few messages. I called him back.

Lwando: Omuhle do you wanna give me a heart attack?? I almost got into a flight and came there.

Me: I'm sorry I took a nap when I got home from work.

Lwando: Alright, you okay though??

Me: I'm fine. How was your day??

Lwando: It went well. I closed two deals today.

Me: Oh wow! Well done babe, I'm proud of you.

Lwando: Thanks babe.

We spoke about other things before saying goodbye he asked if

I was okay.

Me: Nadia gave birth to a baby boy last night. I went to see her at the hospital today.

Lwando: What?? Why would you do that??

He asked irritated.

Me: I don't know.

Lwando: Baby, I got to go; please get some rest and sleep.

Me: Oh, okay.

Chapter 94

Omuhle

Lwando and I have been dating for over three months now and I must say, it was bliss. He was spoiling me rotten, he was not scared to spend thousands of rands on me. I'm talking about vacations, weekend getaway almost every week, dining in expensive restaurants and gifts. He was always calling checking if I'm alright, and he was good listener. I was gaga over him. We were spending lots of time together but I made sure not to neglect my friends and family. James didn't like our relationship, he told us in our faces that he doesn't support it because Lwando used to be friends with Wandile; but he was not mean to us or anything. Although I spent lots of time with Lwando, we never did the dance, he kept on saying it will happen I mustn't rush it. In the three months that we were together, there was no "I love you" uttered. I was in love with him but I was scared to say the "L" word first. We were in Maldives for a weekend and it was our last day there. Earlier that day Lwando walked on me while I was on the phone with my gynecologist, he was telling

me about this friend of his who will be coming to SA in few weeks. He wanted me to meet him. He thought he was going to be able to pinpoint why I was barren. That phone call left me emotional and distraught. Lwando asked if I was okay I just said yes; I was not ready to share this with him. I was lying on his chest as we were watching the sunset.

Lwando: You know you can trust me right??

He said that brushing my hair.

Me: What are you talking about??

Lwando: Ever since you received that phone call, you've been stressed.

Me: I'm fine.

Lwando: Omuhle please, don't lie to me. What's going on?? You are in verge of tears but you saying you fine.

Me: Nothing I can't handle.

He pushed me away so he can look at me.

Lwando: Why you with me if you can't trust me?? I'm your man, I want to be there for you; wipe your tears, hold you in my arms and tell you everything is going to be okay and support you but I can't if ungivalela ngaphandle. Please babe, don't push me away. Tears were already racing down my cheeks. I wiped them with the back of my hand.

Lwando: Talk to me, what's happening?? It's our last day here today, we should be having fun.

He squeezed my cheeks.

Me: I can't have kids, I'm barren.

I said that so fast and looked away.

Lwando: What do you mean you can't have kids??

He was frowning.

Me: While I was with Wandile, we tried everything but I couldn't fall pregnant. We went to different doctors but nothing happened.

I stopped and looked at him, I was expecting a response but he kept quiet.

Me: The phone call I received was from my gynecologist, he want me to see his friend he thinks maybe he can help me. He rubbed his face with both of his hands and looked away. I was telling him all this so he can make a decision to be with me or walk away because I was seeing my future with him.

Lwando: What makes you think you are the problem not Wandile??

Me: He fathered Nadia's baby.

Lwando: You know Muhle I didn't wanna get involved in this but you trust this Nadia chick too much. You just took her word when she told you Wandile is the father.

Yep, the results came back and Wandile was the father. I called him to tell him the news, he didn't seem interested; he just said " Oh Okay" and I left it like that. I wasn't sure whether he was in contact with Nadia or not.

Me: But I saw the results.

Lwando: Which you got from Nadia's doctor.

Okay I was now confused.

Lwando: Why didn't you get another doctor to do the tests??

I kept quiet. He was right, Nadia could have fooled me.

Me: I didn't think about it like that.

Lwando: You trust people too easy.

With that said he slept on his back again and pulled me to be on top.

We landed in SA Monday evening, I was feeling refreshed and energized; this trip did me good. We took Uber to Lwando's house. When we got there he freshened up then drove me home. His hand had rested on my thighs as he was driving. I wanted to push that hand away because his touches were awakening things in my body. I really didn't understand why he was depriving me sex; I mean we were dating for over three months now.

Lwando: What's on your mind??

Me: Nothing.

Lwando: You lying, I can see you having a conversation with yourself.

He was now looking at me.

Me: Please concentrate on the road.

He laughed and continued driving. When we got home he helped me with my bags then we walked inside.

Me: Something to drink??

I asked as we leaving my bedroom.

Lwando: Yes please.

We followed each other to the kitchen; I poured us juice while he sat on the kitchen counter, he was busy on his phone.

Lwando: You know Muhle, we look good together. No, let me rephrase that; you make me look good.

I smiled.

Lwando: I so wanna brag about you on social media babe. But I can't.

Me: Why not??

I gave him his juice.

Lwando: Thanks.

He took a sip.

Lwando: Because you still Mrs Mathe. When we here in SA I can't hold your hand, have lunch with you in public, take you out to the stadium because they still know you as MST CEO's wife. I gulped my juice and looked down. I so wanted to be with Lwando completely but I couldn't let go of Wandile. I was still in love with him.

Lwando: I want to introduce you to my friends, to my world but I just can't; you are somebody's wife.

Me: I need time Lwando.

Lwando: It's almost seven months Muhle since Wandile left come on.

Me: Look, I know you feel like I'm stringing you along and I'm using you. But I'm not. I want you, I just need time to sort out my divorce.

He put his juice down and came to my side; he took my juice and put it away as well. Without a warning he scooped me up and placed me on the kitchen counter. He got between my legs and moved his hands up and down my thighs.

Lwando: What do you want me to do while you still sorting your marital affairs?? Do you want me to take a step back or what??

He whispered while looking straight into my eyes.

Me: I want you here next to me.

Lwando: Are you sure??

I nodded.

He took my hand and directed it to his crotch. He was hard and huge.

Lwando: I'm struggling to keep this beast under control Muhle, he just wants out.

Me: I...I....Lwando.....

Words were not coming out.

Lwando: This beast keeps me awake every night.

He whispered. He deeped his head on my neck and rubbed his lips on my neck.

Me: Lwa.....Lwando.....

My whole body was excited, all I wanted was to rip his clothes off. He inserted his hand in my pants and deeped his finger in my cookie. That made me gasp for air.

Lwando: Aaah, you wet; I like.

He removed his hand and fixed my clothes.

Me: Lwando come on, please don't stop. Let's continue.

I couldn't believe I was the one begging for sex.

Lwando: I'm sorry we can't.

Me: Kanti why don't you want to have sex with me Lwando?

I asked with my arms folded on my chest.

Lwando: I don't do sex Muhle, I make love.

He helped me off the counter then he kissed my forehead.

Lwando: Your birthday is next month, do you have plans??

Me: No.

I took the glasses and rinsed them.

Lwando: Come on baby, I'm sure you wanna do something fun.

Me: Not really, just small dinner with friends; maybe visit my grandparents in KZN.

Lwando: Oh.

I was just amazed by Lwando switching on and off like that; one minute he's hot and he wants me then next he's cool as a cucumber. That night I hardly slept, Lwando was driving me crazy. I took my phone and called my grandparents in KZN, I knew they were probably sleeping by now. Their phones rang unanswered. I got up and packed few clothes then slept again. In the morning I called Pearl telling her I was not coming in then I booked a flight to KZN. I needed to consult elders before making decisions. I arrived in KZN around 10:00am, my grandma was so surprised to see me.

Grandma: Why didn't you tell us you were coming??

Me: I wanted to surprise you.

She looked at me for few minutes without saying anything then she enveloped me in a hug.

Grandma: I missed you Muhle. Sit, I'll make you breakfast.

I sat down watching her move back and forth in the kitchen.

Me: Where's grandpa??

Grandma: He went to the shops, he will be back around lunch time.

Me: Okay.

We had breakfast talking and laughing. From there she invited me to take a walk with her around the farm.

Grandma: Your soul is heavy, what's the matter??

I looked at her then looked away, how can I tell her I'm in love with two people??

Me: I'm thinking of divorcing Wandile.

I didn't want to divorce him, I just wanted someone else to tell

me not to.

Grandma: Why?? Because of the baby??

Me: There's lots of things that happened between us, the baby was the final nail to the coffin.

Grandma: You don't love him anymore?

Me: That's the problem, I still love him but.....I don't know gogo.

Grandma: There's only one person who can make a decision here and it's you.

That's not what I wanted to hear, I wanted her to tell me to fight for my marriage.

Me: Lwando want me to do another DNA test on the baby.

Grandma: Who's Lwando??

Me: My friend.

She nodded.

Me: Anyway he thinks maybe Nadia messed with the results.

She smiled and started walking, I ran after her.

Grandma: So?? Are you going to do it??

Me: Why me?? Why not Wandile?? He's the baby's father not me. He should be working hard in clearing his name but what does he do?? He ignored me.

I was frustrated now; why was I expected to clean Wandile's mess??

Grandma: That's not the reason you came here.

She stopped and stared right into my eyes.

Me: I'm in love with someone else also.

I whispered. I was scared she was going to judge me.

Grandma: Oh okay.

Me: He says I must divorce Wandile first if I want to be with him.

Grandma: So, what are you going to do??

Me: That's why I'm here, to seek your advice. I don't know what to do.

She started walking without responding.

Grandma: You know drought really brought us into our knees this year, I was so scared we were going to lose everything. But at the right time, God sent his rain. Now our farm is doing very well.

She stopped and looked around the farm.

Me: It's very beautiful, everything is just green.

Grandma: You can't be with Wandile and the other guy at the same time, you need to choose who do you want.

Me: I don't know who I want grandma, please help. I'm sure you were once in my position when you were young.

She laughed and continued walking. The walk took us two hours, I was now thirsty and tired.

Me: Can we go home now??

Grandma: You so unhealthy.

We turned and went home. We found my grandfather resting on the patio.

Grandpa: My baby!!!

He got up and gave me a tight hug.

Grandpa: This is a lovely surprise. How are you?

Me: I'm well, just missing you.

We sat on the patio catching up over refreshments. I told him the reason for my visit. He listened without interrupting then asked to speak to my grandma in private. I went to my bedroom and lie on the bed. I spotted my phone on the bedside table, I had left it

there when I went out for a walk. I quickly took it, I had more than three calls from Lwando and a voice note.

Lwando:" I hope you have a very good reason for not answering your phone, not coming to work and for not being at your house; otherwise when I get hold of you I'm going to kiss you till your ears buzz."

He laughed and blew me a kiss before hanging up.I blushed alone, my stomach had butterflies. I decided to return his calls.

Lwando: Who am I killing today??

Me: Hello to you too Lwando.

Lwando: Hello baby. So?? Who kidnapped you this time??
I could hear he was smiling.

Me: How you doing??

Lwando: Great that I'm hearing your voice. Are you good??
Where are you??

Me: I'm alright. I'm in KZN to see my grandparents, I'll be back tomorrow.

Lwando: Baby you were suppose to tell me, your kidnappers are still out there. I worry about you baby.

Me: I'm sorry I didn't tell you.

He sighed.

Lwando: Have you seen a doctor regarding the second DNA tests??

Me:Uhhmm, not yet.

Lwando: What are you waiting for?? That girl has to be out of your life Muhle.

Me: Okay, I'll ask Wandile to do it; it's his mess after all.

Lwando: It doesn't matter who's doing it, but it has to be done.

We spoke about other things then my granny came to fetch me. I joined them in the lounge.

Grandpa: Muhle, your granny and I had made a decision.

Me: Okay.

Grandma: Muhle, you need to follow your heart; what is it saying to you??

Me: Is that all you going to say??

Okay I was disappointed. I thought they were going to give me advice and made me see reasons.

Grandma: We can tell you what you have to do but if your heart is not in sink with what we saying you will not do it.

Grandpa: Your grandma is right, just follow your heart.

Me: My heart loves two guys.

Grandma: That's not how you were raised Muhle, you playing with people's feelings.

Me: Mkhulu, if I divorce Wandile, the company will fall.

Grandma: Then work things out with him and let go of the other guy.

Me: I can't gogo, I love him. He treats me well, he respect me and....

Grandpa: Muhle, this mess can be fixed; stop making excuses.

That was the end of the discussion. In the morning I flew to back to Joburg without getting my answers. When I got to Joburg I contacted my lawyer and asked him to start with divorce. I had made a decision, I was letting go of Wandile. After I spoke to my lawyer I contacted Wandile. He listened to everything I was saying then asked me one question.

Wandile: Are you sure about this Omuhle??

Me: I'm sure. We tried Wandile, it didn't working out.

Wandile: Is Lwando making you happy??

Me: Yes.

He kept quiet.

Me: Hello.

Wandile: I'm still here, look; I'll call you later then we will talk.

Me: Okay.

That evening Wandile called, he asked me not to mention divorce to anyone;he didn't want the investors to know.A week later Wandile was served with divorce papers. I called him to ask if he had received the papers; he said yes. When I asked when was he going to sign them he hang up on me.From there he stopped taking my calls or responding to my messages.I didn't know what to make of this behavior.On the other side Lwando was the perfect gentlemen, he did everything in his power to make me happy. I went to the UK for two weeks to visit Joshua's parents and check out my business. I asked Lwando to come with me, he said no; he told me he's busy at work.The night before I left for UK Lwando invited me to his house for a sleepover. When I got there he had organized full body massages for the both of us.

Me: This is nice, thank you baby.

Lwando: You welcome. I just wanted to spoil you.

Me: You are spoiling me enough.

He leaned over and we kissed.

Lwando: What do you want for your birthday??

Me: Uhmm, a private jet.

He raised his eyebrows.

Lwando: Miss Sinivasan, please give me a year or two then we will talk.

We both laughed. After the massages he prepared dinner.

Me: My own private chef.

Lwando: Yep and I'm enjoying doing it.

We were done with dinner, we were cuddling on the couch.

Me: I'm too full.

Lwando: Really?? But you only had two spoons.

I playfully hit his shoulder.

Me: I finished my food don't lie.

He kept kissing my neck and things started heating up. He got on top and started dry humping me.

Me: Lwando.

Lwando: Yes baby.

Me: We can do it, we can be intimate.

I removed his t- shirt.....oh his sexy muscles were out there. I ran my hands on his chest.

Lwando: Like what you see??

He asked biting his bottom lip.

Me: Yeah.

He took my hands and kissed them then got off me.

Lwando: Baby, can you believe this state capture enquiry is still continuing? I think they should just threw everyone involved in jail and stop wasting tax payers money.

He went to kitchen and came back with two bottles of water. I was laughing on the inside, this is how he dealt with his horny body when things get heated up between. He would start talking about things that were making him angry or annoying.

The following day he drove me to the airport, he didn't want me to go. He tried to change my mind but I was not budging, I had to put my business first. In UK something fishy was happening; Joshua's parents were acting weird. When I told them about the kidnapping they didn't seem surprised or shocked, it was as if they knew about it but I remember I never told them. They were watching me like a hawk the whole time I was there. They wanted to know who I was talking to, where I was going and they were super nice. Another thing that was odd they asked me about my intentions of reconnecting with my mom's family in Togo. Again, that was confidential information; I never shared it with them.

Chapter 95

Omuhle

I sent Wandile an email explaining Joshua's parents behavior since he was not responding to my calls and WhatsApp messages. I was surprised when I received a call from him.

Me: Hey.

Wandile: Hey baby, what's going on there?? Did they hurt you?? Are you okay??

He sounded really worried. Did he just call me baby?? I don't know why but it warmed my heart to hear him call me baby.

Me: I'm fine, they are good to me. It's just that I was not aware they know about my mother.

Wandile: I don't trust them baby, what if they want to harm you then take your business.

Me: You think they can do that??

Wandile: I don't know what to think baby, I just have a bad feeling about this.

Me: Okay now you scaring me.

I was really scared.

Wandile: You said yourself that they were not shocked or surprised when you told them about the kidnapping, maybe they are involved.

Me: You think I should leave first thing tomorrow morning??

Wandile: You know Muhle, running away won't help; I think you should just confront them.

Me: What?? Are you out of your mind?? What if they kill me??

Wandile: Okay, I'm coming there; will confront them together. I have to go now.

He hang up before I could respond. I put my phone away and slept. In the morning Joshua's mom woke me with a cup of coffee. I was going through social media.

Her: Morning.

Me: Morning.

Her: I made you coffee.

Me: Thanks.

She placed it on the bedside table.

Her: Muhle, I know sometimes life doesn't make sense but if you search deeper you find answers.

She was kinda whispering.

Me: Oh okay. What are you talking about??

She sat down at the bottom of the bed.

Her: Nothing. What are your plans for today??

Me: I'm going to the office.

Her: Since you got here you've been working, let's go out and get some fresh air.

Me: Are you sure everything is okay??

Her: Yes.

I didn't believe her, she had tears in her eyes.

Me: How did you find out about the kidnapping and my mother??

She shifted uncomfortably.

Her: Uhmm, I talk to your grandma almost everyday and your mother in law, although I don't like her for mistreating you.

Me: Oh.

Her: Your granny tells me you divorcing Wandile and there's someone new in the picture.

She changed the subject.

Me: Mhmm.

Her: Is he making you happy??

Me: Yes.

Her: As long as you are happy. Let me go finish preparing breakfast.

She got up and left the room. I took the coffee and went to flush it in the toilet, I was scared of being poisoned. I took a quick shower then got ready for the day. I sent an email to Wandile telling him not to come, I was leaving in the afternoon. He called immediately.

Me: Wandile.

Wandile: Is Lwando there??

Me: No. Lwando is in SA. Why you asking??

Wandile: Because you don't want me to come, I thought maybe

you didn't want me to disturb.

Me: Seriously Wandile??

Wandile: What do you want me to think Muhle?? Huh?? You slapped me with divorce papers!!

He screamed.

Me: But we agreed to separate.

Wandile: Separate not divorce.

Me: It's for the best Wandile.

He sighed.

Wandile: Baby, we too young to be divorcees. Can you really say we tried everything in our power to work things out or we gave up too soon??

That statement hit home, I still loved Wandile but he hurt me.

Me: You hurt me Wandile and your....

Wandile: I know,I know and I'm sorry. Look, let's start over please.

Me: We can't. I moved on, you moved on so.....

Wandile: I didn't moved on Muhle. Please baby. Let me come there so we can talk.

Me: I've already made plans to leave tonight.

Wandile: Okay, we will talk later.

Me: Sure.

After breakfast I went to the office then in the afternoon Joshua's parents took me out. Joshua's mom was right, it was refreshing to be out sight seeing. They both tried to stop me from leaving but I had already made up my mind and my plane ticket was ready.

In the evening as I was preparing to leave, Joshua's mom kept

having secrets phone calls. I don't know who she was talking to but her phone was ringing off the hook and she would leave the room to answer. It was 18:30pm and my flight was at 20:00pm.

Me: I think I've got everything, we can leave.

They were driving me to the airport.

Joshua's dad helped me with my bags.

Him: Please don't be a stranger, do come visit again soon.

Me: I will.

Him: Shoo, your bags are heavy.

We both laughed.

When we got down stairs Joshua's mom was standing in the middle of the lounge looking guilty.

Me: Are you okay??

Her: Yes, I just don't want you to leave.

Me: I'll come back, I promise.

We all walked to the door, when I opened it Wandile walked in.

He was out of breath.

Me: Wandile??

Wandile: I'm so glad I caught you.

Me: What are you doing here??

Wandile: I told you I was coming.

He smiled. Gosh, I had missed that smile. My heart was misbehaving already by getting involved in matters that don't concern it.

Me: My flight is.....

Without a warning, he jumped on me and silenced me with a kiss. My knees got weak, I was scared I'm going to fall.

Me: Wandile...

I whispered his name.

Wandile: I got you baby.

He was smelling good and he looked sexy as well. I pulled away fixed my clothes.

Wandile: It's good to see you, how are you??

Me: I'm alright. What about you??

Wandile: I'm fine. You look beautiful.

He was brushing my arms. I looked around for the elders, they had both disappeared.

Wandile: Can we please sit down and talk??

Me: I'll miss my flight.

Wandile: Please stay for tonight, I just want us to talk. Please.

He begged. Because I had missed him I agreed. We took my bags back to my room then we sat on the bed facing each other.

Me: How did you get here so quick??

Wandile: I have this rich friend who owns a private jet. He helped me out.

Me: That's nice.

Then it was silence.

Me: You hungry??

Wandile: No thanks. I'm fine.

Me: Okay.

Silence again. My guy was good looking though. He had his beard trimmed nicely and his hair cut complemented his beard. I think he went shopping before coming over because he was dressed up as if he's going to an expensive party.

Wandile: How's the business??

Me: It's doing well, I'm happy.

Wandile: So, can I say you are billionaire??

Me: What?? I'm not a billionaire.

Wandile: It's just a matter of time, this time next year you will be.

Me: I hope so.

Wandile: I've missed you. Life hasn't been the same without you. I kept quiet and looked away. He took my hands.

Wandile: I know I've wronged you and made you cry a lot of times. For that I'm sorry. Seeing those divorce papers baby made me realize that I don't want to live my life without you. I couldn't sign them. I'm sorry I just can't. I'm not ready to give you up. I want to come back home, please love.

We stayed up all night talking, well Wandile was doing the talking.

Me: It's almost midnight now, let's get some sleep.

Wandile: Okay.

I went to the bathroom to wash my face. When I got back, Wandile was inside the sheets. I stood there looking at him. What is wrong with this guy?? We were married yes but we can't be sharing the bed. He lifted his head and looked at me.

Wandile: Are you coming?

Me: I'll sleep in the guest bedroom.

He jumped out of bed like a lightning.

Wandile: Baby,baby wait.

He grabbed my arm.

Wandile: Please sleep here, please.

Me: We not together Wandile, I can't share my bed with you. I pulled my hand and walked out. In the morning I woke up to Wandile sleeping next to me.

Wandile: Morning.

Me: What are you doing here??

Wandile: I just wanted to wrap my arms around you. I've missed you baby.

I always loved his morning voice. It was deep,, lazy and sexy. I untangled myself from his embrace and went to the bathroom. While in there I heard him talking on the phone. I finished what I was doing then I went to bed.

Wandile: Lwando called.

Me: Oh okay, thanks.

I slept again.

Wandile: Aren't you going to return his call?

Me: Later, it's still early.

We went back to sleep, I must say I was enjoying having him in bed with me. Hearing him breath behind me and his crotch touching my a*** did the most. I was turned on, my body was heating up; and my breathing was changing. I shifted a little creating a space between us but he got closer. I shifted again,and he got closer.

Wandile: Angazi uyaphi uzowa nje. (I don't know where you going because you going to fall).

Me: You are too close Wandile.

Wandile: So?? You still my wife.

He brushed my thighs.

Me: Don't.

Wandile: Smooth and warm just as I remember them.

Me: Stop it Wandile.

I pushed his hand away and slept. In the morning we had

breakfast with everyone. Wandile decided to confront Joshua's parents.

Wandile: There's something I'd like us to discuss just to clear up some confusion.

J'sMom: Okay, what is that you want to talk about??

Wandile: You seem to know more about Omuhle's life and I need explanation because you guys are on the other side of the world. They looked at each other before responding.

J'sDad: Omuhle's grandma is keeping us up to date with what is happening.

Wandile: What about her biological mother??

J'sMom: Uhmm, I haven't been honest with you guys. Omuhle's mom told me about Omuhle's adoption when Aphiwe got engaged to Joshua. She was angry at how your family in Togo wanted nothing to do with you when you were born. When your biological mother died, they had no choice but adopt you. They didn't want you to end up in some orphanage home, they were in love with you. And your mom before passing away told them to never send you to Togo ever.

Me: What about my dad?? Am I really a child of rape??

They looked at each other.

Me: Come on, you can say it.

J'sMom: Yes.

Me: Okay.

Wandile took me to the airport using Joshua's dad car. I was sitting at the back, I decided to call Lwando.

Lwando: Hey.

Me: Hey baby. Sorry I missed your call earlier.

Lwando: I understand, you were busy with Wandile.

Me: Baby don't be like that.

Lwando: Like what?? When I call you in the early hours of the morning and your ex husband answers your phone what must I be like?? Huh?

Me: Nothing happened, we were just talking about divorce and business.

Lwando: Okay.

Me: I promise.

Lwando: Alright, we will talk when you get back.

He hung up on me. Wandile kept looking at me through the mirror.

Wandile: You okay??

Me: I'm fine.

We got to the airport and he continued to beg me to cancel the divorce. He promised to fight for me until his last breath. I left UK with a heavy heart, now I was back to square one. What do I do with these two guys?? If only Wandile could signed the damn divorce papers; it was going to make life easier for everyone. I landed in SA in the morning and the weather was beautiful.

When I got home I called Lwando and asked he's where about. He told me he was working from home. I didn't tell him I was back . I decided to surprise him with brunch. I went to woolies and bought the food then drove to his house. As I was approaching the gate I saw him driving in.I thought he said he was working from home thirty minutes ago. I drove in and followed him. I parked three houses away from him because I didn't want him to see me; I wanted him to be surprised when I

walked in. He parked the car in front of his garage and got off then went to the passengers side, he opened the door and a heavily pregnant woman got off. He helped her to get off and helped her walked inside the house. I froze inside my car. What the hell was happening?? I took my phone and called Lee, she answered with a sleepy voice.

Lee: Babe.

Me: I just saw Lwando with a pregnant woman.

Lee: What?? Where??

Me: I'm outside his place, he just drove in with her.

Lee: What are you doing outside Lwando's house?? Are you stalking him?? Aren't you suppose to be in UK??

Me: He told me he was working from home today so I decided to surprise him with brunch but I got surprised instead!!

Lee: So why you shouting at me?

I didn't realize I was shouting.

Me: I'm sorry friend. Lwando is cheating on me.

Lee: Maybe not.

Me: I'm going in to find out what's happening??

Lee: Don't. Go home please.

Me: No friend, I need to know what's happening. Maybe this lady is his wife and I was the side chick all along.

Lee: Omuhle Mathe, get out of there right now before you embarrass yourself.

She click her tongue and hang up on me. I sat in the car not knowing what to do. While sitting there trying to figure out what I was going to do, my anger started building up. Wandile played me, broke me and treated me like trash. I wasn't going to let

another guy do that to me again. I started the engine and drove to the house. I parked behind his car then got off. When I got to the door I listened to the voices inside before knocking. They were speaking softly I couldn't hear what they were saying. I knocked softly, my heart was pounding inside my chest. While standing there I thought maybe this was a bad idea. I turned around and walked away. Just when I was about to open my car he called my name, I froze. I couldn't turn and looked at him, tears were already threatening to come out.

Lwando: Muhle??

I breathed in and out trying to compose myself.

Lwando: Omuhle?? Everything alright??

I heard a door closed, I knew he was coming to me. I turned and faced him with a big smile.

Me: I was leaving, I thought you were not home.

Lwando: Sorry I was busy and your knock is very soft.

Me: No problem.

He got to me and we hugged. We stood there in an awkward silence; he was looking at me strangely as if he's searching for something in my eyes.

Lwando: When did you get back??

Me: This morning, I came here to surprise you with brunch.

Lwando: Really?? That's why you were asking about my whereabouts?

I nodded.

He smiled and took the food.

Lwando: Thanks babe, I really appreciate it.

Me: You welcome. Listen, I got to go.

Lwando: Alright , can we do dinner later.

Me: Sorry I can't, Lee invited me over?

I lied.

Lwando: Oh okay. Will talk later then.

He kissed my forehead. Just then the door opened the pregnant lady walked out.

Lady: Lwando??

We both looked at her.

Lady: I need your help quickly.

Her tummy was so big she looked like she was about to give birth. I opened the door and got inside my car.

Me: Bye.

Lwando: Bye.

I drove to Lee's house, I couldn't be alone after that.I was crying and hurt. When I got to Lee's house she didn't ask any questions, she just hugged me and let me weep on her shoulder.

Lee: I'm sorry baby.

Me: He didn't even invite me inside Lee and...and...

Lee:Shhh,it's okay.

Me: He was not even happy to see me.

Lee: I'm sorry baby, I'm so sorry.

Me: I hate him, he made me a side chick friend.

Lee gave me some pills that knocked me out the entire day.

When I woke up later it was already in the evening; I decided to spend the night there and go home in the morning.The following day while at work Lwando showed up in my office.

Lwando: If I didn't know better I'd say you are avoiding me.

He was leaning against the door.

Me: Hi Lwando.

Lwando: Hi baby. Are you okay??

Me: I'm fine.

He came in and threw himself on the couch.

Lwando: Okay, that's good. Can we do lunch or dinner today??

Me: Is your wife gone??

Lwando: What??

Me: Your wife who's heavily pregnant.

He chuckled and got up.

Lwando: Is that why you looking like that??

Me: Like what??

Lwando: Like you are about to burst.

Me: Mxm.If you don't mind, I'm busy.

Lwando: Baby I....

Me: Don't, just don't. I'm not going to allow you to make a fool of me like Wandile did.

He got closer to me.

Lwando: Don't you dare compare me to Wandile.

Me: You are just like him, playing with others people's feelings. Is this a revenge??

Lwando: What revenge Omuhle??

Me: Wandile answered my phone while I was away, is this your way of getting back at me??

He laughed.

Lwando: Are you listening to yourself?? How can I impregnate someone in two days just to get back at you. That lady you saw , is eight months pregnant.

He walked to the door but turned to me.

Lwando: The women you saw in my house is my friend's wife, she asked to hang out with me because she's scared to be alone as she's close in giving birth. Her husband was out of the country.

With that said he walked out.

Chapter 96

Omuhle

Lee and I were at my house going through our shopping. Earlier that day we went on a shopping spree.

Lee: James is going to kill me when I get home. I've exhausted his card.

Me: But we couldn't help ourselves, kids clothes are amazing. We were like kids in a candy store.

We both laughed.

Lee: But wena friend you don't have to answer to anyone, you spend your money as you please.

In her eyes it looked like I had nice life problems but to be honest I wanted to have a life like hers. A husband and kids. I had money and lots of it but I wanted a companion. Lwando was still not talking to me; to make things worse he went to Ghana for two weeks, without us talking things through. He came to my house a day before he left to announce that he was going away for two weeks. He organized for his PA to drop lunch in my office everyday because in his eyes I was skinny and I was starving myself. I was missing him a lot; I tried calling him but he sent a text saying he was busy and he was gonna call back but he never did.

Lee: Down to earth Muhle.

Lee was snapping her fingers in my face.

Lee: Where did you go to??

Me: Sorry, what were you saying??

Lee: Are you okay??

I fought the tears that were threatening to come out and gave her a fake smile.

Me: I'm fine.

Lee: I'll ask again, what's wrong??

Me: Lwando hasn't contacted me since he left.

Lee: Maybe he's busy or doesn't have network coverage.

Me: He's still mad at me.

Lee: But Muhle it's only been three days, give him some time; he's probably busy.

Me: Maybe.

Later Lee left and I was alone in that big house. I was in my bedroom watching a movie when I received a call from Zuks.

This guy disappeared on me, I never thought he was still around Gauteng.

Me: Hey stranger.

Zuks: Stranger back to you. How are you doing Muhle??

Me: I'm alright. Just watching a movie by myself.

He laughed.

Zuks: I was hoping you'd be available. Listen, I've got this event I need to attend in Hyde Park tonight; please come with me.

Me: Tonight you say??

Zuks: Yep.

I checked the time, it was 19:15pm.

Me: Did you see the time??

Zuks: Yes, I know it's late but please. I can't go alone, I'll be bored.

Me: What kind of event??

Zuks: It's the launch of the Sports awards.

He whispered.

Me: No, I'm not coming. Ladies will be wearing their evening dresses, with hair and nails on point because they planned for this.

Zuks: Muhle I know you have a nice dress tucked away somewhere in your closet, please I'm desperate here.

He begged.

Me: Where's your girlfriend? Why don't you go with her??

Zuks: If I had one I wasn't going to ask you to come with me. Muhle please get ready, I'll come fetch you.

Me: No dude, I'm not going anywhere. It's short notice.

Zuks: Wandile is on the other side of the world; you will need a partner one day, please don't ask me to be your partner.

He sulked.

Me: Zuks it's after 19:00pm, the event has already started.

Zuks: I know, I didn't wanna go either but the organizers are busy calling me. Listen, what are you doing on Friday and Saturday?? The Proteas are playing England.

Me: Do you have tickets, I couldn't find them; they are sold out.

Zuks: I do have.

Indeed on Friday we skipped work and went to Wanderers and spent the whole day there. It was nice to be out and meet people and Zuks was making sure I'm having a great time. Saturday we

went back, Lee and James joined us. There was still no word from Lwando. I was getting worried now, was I dumped or what?? From there Zuks started spending more time at my place, if he was not offering to cook for me; he would bring takeaways. I knew Wandile had sent him to spend time with me. One afternoon he took me out, he didn't tell me where we were going until we arrived at this place; it was a spa. While getting our massages he asked about my birthday.

Zuks: So, your birthday next week; planning anything??

Me: Nope. I'm just gonna have a quiet dinner then we will go clubbing.

Zuks: That's boring. You are young Muhle, do something big.

Me: I've got nothing to celebrate Zuks.

Zuks: Hey, don't say that; you have a lot to be thankful for.

Regardless of what you went through, you still alive Muhle; you still standing.

Me: I'm not celebrating.

It was a Sunday after the service. While Wandile was around, we use to go out every Sunday but since we separate that tradition fell through. I drove around not sure what to do with myself. I didn't wanna go to Lee's place, she needed time with her family; I had been crowding them. I drove around until I got to Sandton city. I chose one of the restaurants in Mandela Square. As I was walking in I spotted Lwando sitting alone going through a menu. The nerve of this guy, he didn't even tell me that he was back. I matched to his table with intentions of giving a piece of my mind.

Me: Hi Lwando.

I was carrying so much attitude, even in my voice

Lwando: Muhle, hi

Me: I didn't know you were back.

He smiled and looked at his wrist watch.

Lwando: I landed two hour ago, I decided to make a stop and get something to eat before going home. I was starving.

Me: Oh.

The stupid heart betrayed me, seeing his smile it melted.

Lwando: You look beautiful.

Me: Thanks.

He got up.

Lwando: It's your birthday this week, any plans??

Why was everyone asking me about my birthday??

Me: Just like I have told everyone else, I'm not celebrating my birthday.

Lwando: Come on baby, not even a small party??

"Baby"?? Really Lwando?? After ignoring me for almost three weeks??

Me: No.

Lwando: Okay, what do you want for your birthday??

Me: A baby.

He froze his eyes popped out.

Me: I'm joking.

I noticed that there were two glasses of wine on the table, that meant he had company. He was about to say something when a white lady approached us.

Lady: Hi.

She was looking at me.

Me: Hello.

Lady: OMG Lwando!! Can I please have your card. I saw something beautiful in one of the shops.

Lwando: No.

He was looking at me.

Lady: Come on, it's the last one. If I don't buy it now someone else is going to take it. And I'll have to wait for months to get it.

Lwando took out his black card and gave it to this lady.

Lwando: You still remember the pin??

Lady: Yes, thank you; you are a star.

She blew him a kiss and walked away.

Lwando: Omuhle, I'm....

Me: I got to go.

I turned and walked away. I was not interested in knowing whether she was a girlfriend or a wife of a friend. Tears voluntarily went down my cheeks and I didn't stop them. Luckily my car was not far. I was no longer hungry, I had lost my appetite. When I got home I took out a bottle of champagne and went to sit on the balcony and drank. I was done with men. Lwando called a couple of times but I ignored him. Later he came by my house but I didn't open the gate for him. In the morning, I saw his car parked next to the gate. The security guards told me he's been there since in the afternoon the previous day. When he saw me he got out of his car and ran to me.

Lwando: Baby, baby...I can explain. It's not what you think. Please.

Me: Morning Lwando.

I drove away. He followed me to work. When I got to the office I gave Pearl strict instructions not to allow him to come in. As I was settling in, in my office I heard a commotion outside my office. Few minutes later the door opened Lwando walked in followed by Pearl.

Pearl: Ma'am , I tried to stop him.

Me: It's okay Pearl, thank you.

She walked out.Lwando looked horrible, you could see he didn't sleep and bath.

Lwando: My love, I'm sorry you have to see that; it's not what you think. I'm not cheating on you.

Me: Who is she??

Lwando: What??

Me: The lady, who is she?? She must be really special that she knows the pin to your black card.

Lwando: She's not special or anything.

Me: Then who is she Lwando??

He took a deep breath and looked down.

Me: Don't bother answer because I know you going to lie.

Lwando: I can't tell you today but maybe next week.

Me: Please leave my office.

Lwando: I'm sorry.

He walked out and closed the door behind him.

I continued working trying to get my mind off him. Forty minutes later Pearl called.

Me: Yes Pearl.

Pearl: Mrs Mathe, the guy who was in your office earlier is sitting outside your office and he's causing a scene.

Me: What? Thanks Pearl, I'll sort this out.

I hung up on Pearl and went to check. Indeed Lwando was sitting outside my office on the floor with a laptop.

Me: What do you think you doing??

Lwando: I just want to talk and explain baby.

Me: This is my place of work Lwando, seriously!!

Lwando: Okay, I'll leave. But you have to believe me, I'm not cheating on you.

Me: Get inside right now, people are staring.

He picked up his stuff and got inside my office.

Lwando: I'm sorry, I didn't mean to cause trouble.

Me: What do you want from me Lwando??

Lwando: I want you to believe me, I'm not cheating.

Me: How can you cheat on me when we not together??

I sat down on my chair and continued working on my laptop. He closed my laptop.

Me: What are you doing??

Lwando: What do you mean we not together??

Me: Lwando you disappeared for weeks and didn't even bother to return my calls. So I thought you've dumped me.

Lwando: No, no my love; listen. I was just busy that's all. Can we have lunch together, please; I just want us to talk.

Me: No, I have plans.

Lwando: Dinner??

Me: No Lwando.

Lwando: Okay.

He walked out.

That night Lee called and screamed at me for dumping Lwando.

Apparently Lwando went to her place crying saying I've dumped him over a misunderstanding. She didn't even give me a chance to plead my case, she screamed at me then hang up. I was left looking at my phone baffled. Lwando didn't contact me after that for three days. On Thursday it was my birthday. Wandile was the first one to wake me with a phone call. He called exactly at midnight.

Me: Hello.

He started singing for me, I found myself smiling alone even though I was sleepy.

Wandile: How are you feeling?? You are one year older babe.

Me: I'm sleepy.

We both laughed.

Wandile: What do you want for your birthday?? Tell your blesser; whatever you want; I'll deliver.

Me: I want a baby.

He kept quiet for few minutes.

Wandile: I'm sorry Omuhle.

I'm not sure how it happened but I found myself sobbing on the phone.

Wandile: I'm sorry baby, I'm so sorry.

I cried until I fell asleep. Wandile was busy talking but I don't remember what he was saying. In the morning when I woke up he had sent me this lengthy message, talking about the miracle God can do for me if I believe in Him. Everyone called wishing me a happy birthday except for Lwando. I kept checking my phone but there was nothing. While making breakfast Lee arrived with James and Zuks. They took me out for breakfast then told me

the following day we going to Sun City. I agreed because I didn't have any plans. Zuks and James went to work, Lee and I went to the salon to do our hair. Lee told me in the afternoon, we have a photo shoot somewhere in Sandton. She had organized outfits for us. I spent the whole day with Lee spoiling me rotten. Around 17:00pm we drove to Sandton for a photo shoot. They did our hair and makeup then they showed us our dresses. Mine was gold evening dress, it was lacy. It looked like a wedding dress. It had a train. It was slightly off the shoulders. I looked like a princess. Lee's dress was red, it had a slit that showed her whole left leg. She really looked hot. After the photo shoot Lee told me we need to go to Hyde Park, James was there and he had the house keys. When I wanted to change she said no, we will change when we get home. We were given a limo to take us to Hyde Park. When we got to this venue there were lots of cars outside and it was decorated with lamps from the driveway up to the door. And some were on the trees. It really looked beautiful. She left me with her daughter and went to look for James. I took out my phone and called Lwando, it rang to voicemail. I left a message.

Me: You know what Lwando, you are such a dog. Can't even give me a call for my birthday. I hate you. To think I filed for divorce because I wanted us to be together. Then you went and cheated on me!! Oh wait, you cheated on your pregnant wife with me. And you had to bring another lady in the picture!! You gave her your bank card!! I hate you!! Go to hell!! Nxa.

Few minutes later she walked out and told me James want to see my dress therefore I need to go inside. She took her

daughter then I followed behind her. Our driver was helping me with my dress. We got inside this venue, it was dark and quiet.

Me: Are you sure we in the right place?? It's quite here.

Lee: Wait here I'm coming.

She went through a certain door and left me standing in the middle of a dark room. Lights went on, and I was standing on stage in front of people. The room was packed and was decorated beautifully; they were flowers everywhere. They started singing for me. Gosh, I was shaking my knees almost gave away. At the end of the birthday song, Lee, James, Zuks and Lwando appeared from nowhere.

Lee: Surprise!!!

Me: I'm going to kill you wena Lee.

I exchanged hugs with everyone including Lwando.

Zuks: I watched you turn from black to purple in two seconds, you were really scared.

They all laughed.

Me: Mxm.

From there I went to sit down, few people gave their speech then we were told to go outside at the back of the building. When we got there my cake was on the table. It looked like a wedding cake. Zuks who was the MC asked me to blow the candles then cut it. As I was cutting it, fire works started. Man!!! It was beautiful. From there we went back inside. It was time to eat and party!!! I pulled Lee aside.

Me: Friend, thank you for this; it's really beautiful and it is a lovely surprise.

Lee: Don't thank me, thank your man.

Me: What??

Lee: Behind you.

With that said she danced going away. I turned around Lwando was with the pregnant lady. I'm not going to lie, I had a lump on my throat.

Me: Hey.

Lwando: Are you having a great time??

Me: Yes. Hi sisi.

I greeted his partner.

Lady: Hi Muhle.

Me: Lee says I must say thank you to you for this party.

He smiled.

Lwando: Muhle please meet Thando, she's the one responsible for this party. She helped me planned it.

Me: Really??

Thando: Yes, Lwando told me you thought he was cheating on you with me.

Me: I...I'm...I'm sorry for jumping to conclusions.

Thando: Excuse me, I need a bathroom.

She walked away. I was so embarrassed, I felt like disappearing.

Me: Lwando I o....

Lwando: Shhh, let me introduce you to someone.

He walked away and came back with that blonde lady.

Lwando: Babe, this is Kim; she's the one who designed your dress and chose your jewelry and shoes.

Me: Wow.

Lwando: Yes.

Me: Thank you Kim.

Kim: You welcome. If you don't mind, I'd like to mingle.

She disappeared in the crowd.

Lwando: Happy birthday baby.

Me: Thank you Lwando.

I wanted to kiss him right there and there but he stopped me.

Lwando: We can't, we have journalists here.

Me: But I want to show you how much I appreciate this.

Lwando: You will show me your appreciation when we get home.

He winked.

Me: Okay.

Lwando: Come, let's go dance.

My grandparents and my in laws were there as well.

Chapter 97

My birthday party was lit. The elders left around 22:00pm then us young people partied until 05:00am. I was tired, my feet were aching. I left with Lwando and we drove to his place. I received so many gifts, luckily Pearl was there, she took care of them.

Lwando: Did you have a great time??

He asked looking at me with a smile.

Me: I did, thank you.

Lwando: I'm glad. It was so hard to plan this without you finding out.

Me: You did a great job, it was a lovely surprise. But now I'm tired, my feet are sore from all the dancing. I think I'm getting old.

We both laughed.

Lwando: You are a granny Miss Sinivasan.

I hit his shoulder.

Me: Hey, I'm not a granny; I'm just not used to all this partying.

We got to his house and parked the car outside the garage.

Lwando: I hope you don't mind me bringing you here, I want to spend time with you.

Me: No, I don't mind.

Lwando: These past two months were hell, because I couldn't talk to you everyday. I miss you.

I kept quiet and looked down. I was thinking about the voice note I had sent earlier. I was embarrassed because I thought he was cheating whereas he was busy planning this amazing surprise. The thing is, if you've been in a relationship like mine it's not easy to trust people again. Even if God can bring a good man at your door step, you will always be suspicious. Wandile and his family lied to me, played with my feelings and treated me like I was not someone's daughter. What puzzled me the most in all this heartbreaking marriage was the false impression they gave my parents. They pretended to love and protect me but they never kept their promises.

Lwando: I'm sorry you had to go through that, I'm really sorry. He wiped the tears that were already streaming down my face.

Me: What??

What was he talking about??

Lwando: You just told me about the way you suffered in the Mathe household.

Okay, I thought this conversation was happening in my mind but unfortunately I was saying everything out loud.

Me: We should get out of the car, we've been sitting here for a

while now.

I started fiddling with the door. He grabbed my arm.

Lwando: Hey baby, wait.

Me: Lwando, I'm tired; I need to sleep.

Lwando: Okay, let me open for you then.

He got out and came to open for me.

Lwando: I'm trying to be a gentleman.

I chuckled and pecked his lips.

Me: You are a gentlemen in my eyes.

He laughed and did a few air punches.

Me: You such an idiot.

We walked inside the house hand in hand. We went straight to the bedroom. I took off my shoes and threw myself on the bed.

Lwando: Whoah!!

I quickly got up thinking there was something on the bed.

Me: What??

Lwando: You need to shower first before you sleep.

Me: I'll shower when I wake up later.

Lwando: You will wake up more tired if you don't bath.

Me: But baby I.....

He picked me up and took me to the bathroom. He helped me take off my clothes then we hopped in the shower. I thought I was finally going to get the D but Lwando was a perfect gentlemen. Our shower was innocent. I'm not going to lie I was disappointed. After the shower we went back to the bedroom. Lwando borrowed me his t-shirt. As I was getting dressed he was staring at me.

Me: What??

Lwando: Nothing.

He changed into his briefs then we got into bed.

I had my back on him while he had his arms around me. He kept kissing my shoulder.

Lwando: You have a beautiful skin; dark and soft.

Me: Thank you.

He played with my hair and I ended up falling asleep. I woke up later to an empty bed, I checked the time; it was after 13:00pm.

Lwando was right, taking a shower before sleeping was a great idea, I was feeling much better than I expected. Lwando walked in with a tray of food.

Lwando: I was hoping I'll find you awake.

He looked really sexy. He was only wearing his pants; his dark sexy muscles were out there for my eyes to feast.

Lwando: I made something to eat.

Me: Thanks.

He settled down next to me.

Lwando: How did you sleep??

He kissed the side of my head.

Me: I slept like a baby.

Lwando: Good because we going to be very busy.

Me: Oh really??

Lwando: Yep. Now please eat.

Me: Let me brush my teeth first.

He nodded. I disappeared in the bathroom for few minutes and went through my hygiene process then I went back to Lwando.

We ate while having a light conversation, Lwando was feeding me.

Lwando: I have a gift for you.

Me: Another one? Baby that's enough now; you spoiling me too much.

Lwando: I love spoiling you.

He got up and disappeared in his closet, he came out few minutes later with an envelop in his hand.

Me: What is that??

Lwando: Open and see.

I took the envelope and opened it. My mind was working overtime trying to find out what was inside. I couldn't believe what I was reading. It was an all expenses paid trip to Seychelles for me and two of my friends. I threw the paper on the floor and screamed.

Me: Oh my word baby, this is amazing. Thank you so much. I wrapped my arms around him and gave him a kiss.

Lwando: You welcome.

Me: Let me call Lee and tell her to start packing, we leaving in few days.

Lwando: Not so fast. You will see your friends some other time, now you are all mine Ms Sinivasan.

We shed a hot kiss that awakened things, Lwando pulled away as usual.

Me: Baby come on.....

I sulked.

Lwando: There will be a plenty of time for that. Now we have flights to catch.

Me: Flights to....where we going??

I asked surprised.

Lwando: You will see later.

In four hours we were driving to the airport but I still didn't know where we were going. We went by my house to get my passport and few things, Lwando said we will do shopping in our destination.

Me: So you really not telling me where we going??

Lwando: Mhmm. You will find out soon.

We arrived at Lanseria and Lwando led me to a private jet.

Me: Is this ours??

Lwando: You said you wanted a private jet madam, there you have it.

I stopped walking and pulled my hand away from him.

Me: What did you say??

My heart was on my throat, I was praying he would say he's joking.

Lwando: Baby let's go, we already late.

He pulled my arm but I yanked it away.

Me: I'm not going anywhere until you tell me the truth.

Lwando: Come on baby, I promise I'll tell you the truth once we are inside.

We got in; gosh!! It looked beautiful, I couldn't stop admiring.

Me: This is beautiful Lwando.

Lwando: I'm glad you like it.

He poured me a glass of champagne and we sat down.

Lwando: I didn't buy this jet, I've hired it.

Me: Okay. Where we going??

Lwando: Greece.

Me: Wow!! You pulling all the stop Mr.

Lwando: I aim to impress Miss.

He winked at me.

Me: Well, this lady is impressed.

Lwando: That's what I was hoping to hear.

Greece was amazing, I had a blast. Lwando had gone shopping for the both of us the day before my birthday; he only showed me the clothes the following day in . He lied about us doing shopping there. In Greece we spent five days on a yacht then two days at the hotel. When I complained to him about spending his money on me, he practically changed the subject and ignored me. As for intimacy, Lwando was still the same. When I questioned him, I wasn't ready for the answer.

Lwando: We will be intimate when the time is right Muhle

Me: You've been saying that Lwando, don't you find me attractive?? Don't I turn you on?? I mean I sleep in your bed almost every week.

Lwando: You do baby. Look, to me sex is sacred thing. I took a decision to be intimate with someone I see in my future. Someone I want to build a life with. Not just do it with every girl I come across because of lust.

Right there I felt like the hair on my head were leaving my scalp. My mouth got dry immediately. In Lwando's eyes I was just a random girl who warms his bed and keep him company. He didn't see a future between us, that's why he was depriving me sex.

Me: Wow.

That's only what I managed to say. I got up going to the bathroom but Lwando held me down.

Lwando: I'm not done. I'm in love with you Omuhle but I'm scared Wandile would come back and take you away from me.

Me: I won't go back to Wandile.

Lwando: He's refusing to sign the papers, you still his wife. I'm so scared of losing you baby. With me withholding sex is a way of protecting myself in case you change your mind about the divorce.

Me: In other words you don't trust me??

Lwando: I do trust you but let's be honest; Wandile is the only man you know. He's was the love of your life. I wouldn't blame you if you'd take him back.

We stayed in Greece for a week then went back to SA, work was calling us. MST was still standing, I had the best employees in the world. There were no complaints, clients were happy and money was coming in. Lee came to my office because she wanted to hear about the trip. Apparently she helped Lwando with the party planning, choosing the gifts and the shopping. On Friday morning Lwando called saying he's going to Ghana for a weekend; he was coming back Monday. He didn't want to go because I was not feeling well, I had flu. That evening Zuks invited us to a club launch of his friend in Sandton. Lee and James were also coming, they forced me to go with them promising to bring me back home before 22:00pm. At the club Lee and I tested every cocktail we came across; at 23:00pm we were drunk. All I wanted was to go home and rest, I was not drinking anymore. Zuks offered to take me home since I drove there with Lee and James. When we got home he had to carry me inside because I couldn't walk properly. He took me upstairs

to my room and placed me on my bed.

Zuks: Let me help you with your shoes.

I passed out while he was busy fiddling with my shoes.

I woke up later to Zuks shaking me saying Lwando was downstairs looking for me. I ignored him thinking I'm just dreaming.

Zuks: Muhle, your boyfriend is downstairs.

Me: Uhmm, is it Monday already??

I asked rubbing my eyes. He chuckled.

Zuks: No, it's a Saturday. Come, he doesn't look happy.

He was putting on his shirt. Okay, this was not looking good; why was he getting dressed in my bedroom?? I thought he left after I passed out.

Me: You...you spend the night here??

I asked afraid of the answer. I knew Zuks would not take advantage of me, I trusted him. But I had to know what had happened.

Zuks: Yeah, now please get up and come downstairs.

He walked out. I took my phone and checked the time, it was few minutes after 08:00am. I got off bed slowly, my knees were shaking. I was afraid of what Lwando was thinking. I went to brush my teeth then went downstairs. I found him sitting in the lounge with his face buried in his hands. Zuks was moving back and forth in the kitchen, I think he was making breakfast.

Mee: Lwando.

He looked up and gave me a weak smile.

Lwando: Hi. How are you feeling??

We shared a hug.

Me: I'm feeling better today, thanks. I thought you were coming back on Monday.

He took my hand and we walked out to the balcony.

Lwando: I was coming back on Monday but decided to come back last night. I was worried about you; you were sick.

Me: Oh...uhmm I'm feeling much better now.

Lwando: I see.

Then there was that awkward silence.

Lwando: Can I see you later today??

Me: Sure.

Lwando: Thanks, let me go. Will call you later.

Me: Thank you for coming by.

He left.

I had breakfast with Zuks then he left, he told me nothing happened between us. He slept in the guest room because he didn't wanna drive at night. In the afternoon I went to see Lwando. I found him swimming alone.

Lwando: Join me.

Me: No thanks, I didn't bring extra clothes.

Lwando: You will wear mine.

Me: I'm still fighting flu so, I'll stay away from water.

He got out of the water and grabbed a towel and dried himself.

We chilled on his patio the whole afternoon.

Lwando: What was Zuks doing in your house this morning??

He asked while massaging my shoulders.

Me: He slept there because he was too drunk to drive home.

Lwando: He was drunk??

Me: Mhmm, we went out last night.

Lwando: I thought you were sick.

Me: I was but James and Lee forced me. From the club Zuks drove me home.

Lwando: Why was he half naked in your kitchen??

Me: I don't know, I was sleeping.

He stopped massaging me and turned me so I can face him.

Lwando: Look, I understand that Zuks is your friend but I cancelled my plans in Ghana because you were not feeling well and I was worried about you Omuhle but when I got to your house I find a half naked man in your kitchen. How do you think that made me feel??

Me: I'm sorry.

Lwando: Please have boundaries with your male friends, they can't do as they please in your house and it is not safe for you.

Me: I hear you, it won't happen again.

Lwando: And I'm not happy with your drinking. I hate alcohol Muhle, please don't do it again.

I just nodded. At least he was not mad.

Lwando: Since you okay, tomorrow evening I'll leave for Ghana again, I'll be back Wednesday.

Me: Okay.

Zuks called checking up on me, Lwando excused himself and went inside the house. I spent the night at his place then in the morning we went to church, after the service had lunch at Melrose Arch. From there I drove Lwando to the airport, he gave me his black card.

Me: What must I do with it??

Lwando: I don't know, spoil yourself; buy whatever you want.

Me: Lwando?? I told you to stop spending so much money on me.

Lwando: I want to, please take it.

Me: Okay.

He gave me his pin then we said our goodbyes. On my way home I was thinking about the things to buy with this card. When I got home I found Zuks waiting for me at the gate. He drove behind me as I was driving in. We parked our cars in front of my garage.

Me: Hey, what are you doing here??

Zuks: To check up on you and apologize for causing troubles between you and Lwando.

Me: It's okay, Lwando is not mad.

Zuks: Really ?? He came to see me.

Me: What?? When??

This was news to me.

Zuks: It's not important. Can we get inside, there's something I'd like to tell you.

Me: Okay, it sound serious.

He kept quiet and followed me to the house. I unlocked then we walked in. I went to the kitchen and put my bags on the kitchen counter then prepared something to drink for the both of us. We went to sit in the lounge. Zuks looked nervous and scared.

Me: Did Lwando intimidate you??

Zuks: No.

Me: Okay, what's up??

Zuks: Omuhle Sinivasan I'm in love with you.

I choked on my juice it was even coming out of my nose.

Zuks: Hey, you alright??

He knelt down next to me. I pushed him away and went to the bathroom. I cleaned myself up.

Zuks: Are you okay in there Muhle??

I didn't respond. Zuks was Wandile's best friend, I saw him as Wandile's brother. I never even thought of having a thing with him. Yes he was more sexy and handsome more than Wandile but I never looked at him in a funny way. My stomach was making a noise and it was as if I'm going to have a running tummy.

Zuks: Muhle??

He knocked.

Me: Go away please.

Zuks: I'm not lying, I love you. I've been fighting my feelings since the day Wandile showed me your pictures before you got married. I know you probably think I'm crazy but I'm crazy in love with you.

Me: Zuks please go.

I whispered.

Zuks: Alright, I'll go but Omuhle; I love you and I'm coming for you with everything I have, so you better run. Bye.

I heard his footsteps fading away. I waited few minutes then walked out of the bathroom. I couldn't sleep that night, Zuks's confession was freaking me out. The following day during lunch I took Lee out. We had lunch then we went shopping using Lwando's card. I didn't tell Lee about Zuks because I thought it would blow over and we will be friends again. Zuks kept calling but I never answered his calls. In the evening before I slept I

called Lwando, I was feeling down and lonely.

Lwando: My baby.

Me: Hey.

Lwando: Why you still up this time??

Me: I can't sleep.

Lwando: What's wrong??

Me: Nothing, I just had a long day.

Lwando: I don't like it when you sound like that, I'm coming back tomorrow and I'm going to spoil you.

Me: Can't wait.

We spoke until I fell asleep. In the morning while I was preparing breakfast there was a knock on the door. I went to open excited thinking it was Lwando. It was Wandile.

Me: Wandile??

Wandile: Hey baby.

He hugged me but I didn't hug him back.

Wandile: These are for you.

He gave me my favorite flowers and a gift bag.

Wandile: Can I come in??

I moved aside, he walked in.

Wandile: How are you??

Me: I'm alright, how are you doing??

I was still shocked, it felt like a dream.

Wandile: Do you mind if I drive you to work??

Me: What are you doing here?? Did you sign those papers??

Wandile: Will talk about that later. Let me take you to work, I know you hate it when you late.

Me: There's no need, I'll be fine.

Wandile: Okay then. Can we meet for dinner tonight??

He asked smiling.

Me: I don't know, I already have plans.

Wandile: Okay, tomorrow then.

Me: Sure.

He was still looking handsome and smelling good. At work my head was spinning, I was freaking out. What was happening in my life?? Lwando sent an email saying his flight has been delayed therefore he was landing the following day in the morning. I was not disappointed because I was not in a mood to see him. I stayed at work until late. I didn't realize I was alone until the security guard came to my office to check if I was still okay. When I checked the time it was almost 20:00pm. I finished sending the last email then packed up. There was a knock, I thought it was the security guard, I shouted come in.

Wandile walked in with takeaways.

Me: Hi.

Wandile: I brought dinner since you are working late.

Me: I'm on my way home already.

Wandile: Can't we sit down and eat?? Please.

Me: It's late Wandile.

Wandile: Please, I want us to talk. About us, the divorce and the company.

Me: Fine.

We sat down and started eating in silence.

Wandile: I'm not signing those divorce papers because I still love you and I want you in my life.

I couldn't believe my ears.

Me: Why you doing this?? Huh?? You don't want me to move on, is that it??

Wandile: I still love you Muhle, please we can try again. Please my love.

He begged, he looked sad.

Me: I'm seeing Lwando.

He smiled.

Wandile: I know that.

He took my hands and wiped them with a serviette.

Wandile: I missed these soft hands.

I pulled them away from him then stood up.

Me: Thanks for dinner but we need to go, it's late.

Wandile: Okay.

He cleared up then walked to the door. I took my bags and followed him. At the door he turned around and faced me.

Wandile: I'm going to fight for us baby, I'm going to fight for this marriage.

I ignored him and tried to get passed him and opened the door but he grabbed my arm.

Wandile: I love you.

Before I could respond his lips were on mine I pushed him away but he wrapped his arms around me and pulled me closer.

Feeling his D poking my tummy caused my body to betray me. I dropped everything that was in my hands and wrapped my arms around his neck then he carried me to the couch.

I was lying on top of him drenched in sweat.

Wandile: That was beautiful, thank you.

I didn't respond because I was feeling like a dog, I had betrayed

Lwando.

Wandile: Baby, are you and Lwando intimate??

I lifted my head and looked at him. Really this guy, he had to bring him up.

Me: Mxm.

I got off him and got dressed.

Wandile: I was just asking because when I was making love to you, you were tight, really tight.

I ignored him. I finished getting dressed took my handbag, phone and car keys then rushed out. He kept calling my name but I ignored him. I got in my car and drove home. When I got home I soaked myself in a bath and cried. I was feeling so bad for cheating on Lwando. I got out of the bathtub and dried myself then lotioned my body. My phone rang, it was Lwando. I ignored him. I switched it off then slept. In the morning I did my daily routine then left for work. I was feeling down as if I've carried the whole world on my shoulders.

Wandile arrived in my office just as I was about to settle in.

Me: What do you want??

Wandile: I wanted to make sure you okay. I was worried about you.

Me: I'm fine, now go please.

Wandile: I'm sorry about yesterday but I'm not lying when I say I still love you.

Me: I've got work to do,so please.

Wandile: Okay, bye.

He walked out.

I took out my laptop and started working. My door opened, I

thought it was Wandile, I was ready to scream at him but it was Lwando.

Lwando: Surprise!!!

Me: Hey.

He got inside and we shared a hug. My stomach sank thinking about the things I did with Wandile in that office.

Lwando: I've missed you too.

We went to sit on the couch.

Lwando: I saw your ex husband leaving the building.

Me: Yeah, he was here visiting.

He nodded. He was looking at me as if he knows that I'm lying. Just then my phone rang, it was next to Lwando. He handed it to me, it was Zuks. I switched it off then put it away.

Me: How was Ghana??

I tried to sound cheerful not guilty.

Lwando: Omuhle, are you sleeping with Zuks and Wandile??

Me: What?? No, I'm not.

Lwando: Then what's this??

He pointed on my neck.

Me: What??

He took out his phone and took a picture then showed me. It was a hickey.

Me: Uhmm, I....I....Lwando it's not what you think.

Lwando: I'm listening.

He was too calm.

Me: I can explain.

Lwando: Omuhle, uyangifebela manje?

Me: No.

Lwando: Then what is this??

Me: It was a mistake.

Tears were already threatening to come out.

Lwando: Omuhle, didn't I tell you to stay away from Zuks??

Me: You did.

He got up and went to lock the door. I got scared. What if he kills me in this office.

Me: Lwando please, I'm sorry.

Lwando: Come sit here.

He pointed on the table. I obliged. He got between my legs and pulled up my skirt.

Lwando: You disrespecting me because I haven't fucked you??

Me: No, it was a mistake.

He lowered his head and kissed my neck.

Me: Lwando?

His hands went up rubbing my thighs. He continued feasting on my neck, I couldn't help but moan. His fingers pushed my underwear aside and landed inside my cookie. I gasped.

Me: Lwando, we in my work place.

Lwando: So??

He f*** me with his finger, it didn't take long; I came all over his hand. He pulled my underwear down then unzipped his pants.

Lwando: I didn't wanna do this but you forcing my hand.

Me: I'm sorry.

He took out a condom from his pocket and gave it to me.

Lwando: Put it on me.

He commanded. I took it and tried to put it on but I was struggling because my hands were shaking. He put his hands on

mine

Lwando: Relax.

He whispered. He put the condom on himself then we had a staring contest.

Lwando: I love you.

I looked away. His fingers trailed my thighs getting me excited again. His finger found my cookie again, I had to bit my bottom lip suppressing my screams. He played with the lips of my castle teasing me.

Lwando: Are you ready??

I nodded. He inserted himself slowly; he was big.

Me: Lwando.

Lwando: Relax and breath.

We had an amazing quickie. From my desk he carried me to the couch; he did things to me. He took the wipes from my desks and cleaned me up.

Lwando: You okay?

I nodded.

Lwando: I'm sorry, I shouldn't have done this. I'm sorry baby. He kissed my forehead and gave me a tight hug.

Lwando: Please stay away from Zuks.

Me: I didn't.....

Lwando: I don't want to know what happened. Just stay away from him and with Wandile, try to meet him in a public place. Can you do that for me??

Me: Yes.

Lwando: Did you use protection with Wandile??

I lied and said yes.

Lwando: Good. Let me go to work, will call you later.

Me: Alright.

He kissed my forehead and walked out. I was left replaying the things he did to me and blushing alone.

Before knocking off a parcel was delivered at my office. When I opened it, it was a necklace, bracelet, earrings and watch; they looked so expensive. They were from Lwando, there was a note as well.

" Hi baby. I'm really sorry for what I did to you, I allowed my anger to control me. I got so jealous seeing Wandile leaving your office and Zuks at your place. I'm not condoning what I did, I'm really sorry my love. I'm not buying your forgiveness with those gifts, they are from my heart. I bought them before going to Ghana. I can't wait to see them on you. I love you so much.

Lwando"

I took my phone and sent a message saying thank you.

The following few days were a bliss between Lwando and I, we couldn't get enough of each other. Zuks and Wandile were calling me non stop but I was not giving them my time.

It was Friday evening and I had a dinner meeting with a client.

After dinner I realized I had left my house keys at the office, I felt like crying; I was tired and too full. All I wanted was my bed. I

drove to the office slowly, I didn't wanna cause an accident. The time was after 21:00pm. I walked inside the building, luckily one of the bodyguards accompanied me. I

got to my office and found my keys on the table. As I was locking my office Wandile appeared.

Me: Hi. What are you doing here??

Wandile: I came to talk to you.

Me: At this time??

Wandile: Angithi uyangibalekela.

Me: Let's meet tomorrow please, now I'm rushing home.

He sighed.

Wandile: Muhle, I'm not going anywhere; you can't get rid of me like that. We belong together. I'll do anything to get you back.

" You wasting your time, Omuhle is mine" We both turned around. Lwando was standing on the corridors with his hands in his pocket.

Lwando: Baby,lock up so we can go. Wena Wandile, if you want to speak to Muhle do that through her lawyer.

Wandile: Muhle is still my wife!!

Lwando: In your dreams!!!

They started arguing, they were shouting and screaming at each other. I was so scared they were going to jump at each other. I heard a gun shot, everyone got a fright. Zuks was standing there with a gun.

Zuks: You so embarrassing, what is it that you doing??

Ambushing Muhle like that?? Muhle, get your things; let's go.

Wandile: Zuks stay out of it!!

He roared.

Lwando: Muhle is not going anywhere with you, over my dead body!!

Zuks: That can be arranged.

Me: I'm not going anywhere with anyone. I'm going home and please don't follow me. All of you!!

They all kept quiet. I marched away leaving them astonished. I

got to the parking lot and unlocked my car. I got in and drove home. I made sure I switch off my phone, I didn't want any of the guys calling me. In the middle of the night I woke up to find people in my room. I didn't even get a chance to scream, the moment they saw I was awake; they injected me with something. I got drowsy and numb

Chapter 98

Lee

I was a wreck, always crying; I didn't eat and sleep. My world was turned upside down. It was a week since Omuhle went missing and there was no lead. Lwando, Zuks and Wandile were all detained and questioned for her disappearance but nothing came out of it therefore they were released. They were all denying having anything to do with her disappearance. The CCTV footage from the gate of her estate showed her arriving just before 22:00pm but she never left. Her car, cellphone, handbag they were all found in the house. Her bed was made up, it looked like she never slept there. James walked in the bedroom with our daughter in his arms, he was on the phone. James was such an amazing father and husband, he took over looking after our daughter the moment I started having an emotional breakdown. He also took leave from work to look after us and also help with the search for Omuhle. James was really fond of Omuhle, he appointed himself as her brother. He was not afraid to rebuke her when she was doing something wrong. He never liked her relationship with Lwando and he made it clear from the beginning but Omuhle because she was stubborn she

went ahead with it. After the phone call he looked at me and smiled.

Me: What is it??

James: The police took finger prints at the house; they came back pointing at the three culprits, Lwando, Wandile and Zuks.

Me: What??

I sat up straight.

James: Yep. I'm going down to the police station, my friend who's a detective there will brief me about what is going to happen next. But I think they will be questioned again.

Me: Wait, I'll go with you.

I got off bed.

James: Are you sure?? I mean, you haven't slept in a while; I thought you should rest.

Me: No, I wanna look those criminals in their eyes and ask them what they've done to my friend.

Tears were already falling.

James: Baby I've got this, I'll come back and brief you.

Me: Promise??

James: I promise.

He put our daughter on the bed and came to stand in front of me.

James: We will find Omuhle, I'll make sure of that.

I nodded.

James: Wait here I'm coming.

He walked out. I went to sit next to my daughter and played with her. I was feeling guilty for not spending time with her that week. James walked in with a tray.

James: I've prepared something for you. Please eat and rest.
The nanny will look after the baby.

Me: Thanks.

He picked up the baby and planted a kiss on her forehead then he did the same to me.

James: Will be back shortly.

Me: Okay.

At the police station James arrived at the same time as Wandile. He was with the police. He got off his car and rushed to them. He punched Wandile on the face.

James: Where's she?? Huh? Where did you take her?!!

He screamed and tried to punch him again but the police intervened.

James: What have you done to her??

Wandile: I didn't take her I promise.

He was wiping a little blood that was coming out of his mouth.

James: You couldn't take rejection so you kidnapped her!!

He shouted.

James friend who's a detective walked out.

Him: Dude, what you doing here??

James: I'm here to make sure you lock these criminals behind bars for good.

Him: James please go home and let me do my job.

James: I'm not going anywhere.

He walked inside. The police disappeared with Wandile while James waited at the front desk.

Wandile was sitting on the table across two detectives inside the

interrogation room.

Wandile: I don't know why I'm here, I told you everything I know.

Detective1: Not everything Mr Mathe. I think you should confess because the evidence we have against you will send you to jail for life. But if you confess, I can have a word with the prosecutor and try to get you a reduced sentence.

Wandile laughed.

Wandile: What are you talking about??

Detective2: We found your finger prints all over Mrs Mathe's house.

Wandile: Of course you will find my finger prints there, it's my house also.

Detective1: Why were you there Mr Mathe??

Wandile: I already told you it's my house and my wife stays there.

Detective1: You mean ex wife??

Wandile: The divorce is not finalized.

Detective2: That fateful night, where did you go after you left MST??

Wandile: I went to my parents house as I've told you hundred times already.

He sounded irritated.

Detective2: We doing our job to find a missing MST CEO who happens to be your wife.

Detective1: Mrs Mathe had bodyguards and driver but according to the helper at Mrs Mathe's house, you released them from their duties, a day before Mrs Mathe went missing.

Wandile: So??

Detective1: Why would you do that??

Wandile: Because I wanted to get closer to my wife by playing her chauffeur and bodyguard.

The detectives stood up.

Detective2: Then your wife went missing the following day and you are back in your old position at MST. Mr Mathe don't you see anything wrong with this picture??

Detective1: Before you answer that, let's try another scenario; Mrs Mathe files for divorce and you realize that you going to lose a lot when you agree to it, then you decide to take her out. That way you get to keep your company and your millions.

Wandile laughed and got up.

Wandile: Prove it. I'm done here.

He walked out leaving the two detectives confused. On the corridors he bumped into Lwando walking in being escorted by police.

Wandile: You happy now?? Huh?? My wife is gone because you!! He barked.

Lwando walked passed him without saying a word.He was taken to the interrogation room but he was interviewed by one detective.

Lwando: Why am I here again??

He looked at his wrist watch then at the detective.

Lwando: I've told you everything I know. You wasting my time by keeping me here, I should be out there looking for my girlfriend.

Detective: You mean you want to go and cover your tracks so that we don't find out what you've done to her.

Lwando laughed and covered his face with his hands.

Lwando: Why would I hurt someone I love, someone whom I called the mother of my children??

Detective: Maybe it's because you found another man at her house the other day. You snapped because she cheated after everything you've done for her. The extravagant birthday party, expensive getaways and gifts but she still cheat on you. That must have hurt.

Lwando sat back on his chair and closed his eyes.

Lwando: Is either you charge me or you stop wasting my time. I've got a multi million rand company to run.

The detective smiled.

Detective: While we talking about millions of rands, what is it that you doing exactly??

Lwando: Wouldn't you love to know??

He got up,

Lwando: next time you harass me, I'm going to sue you. And you will sell that box of matches of yours you call a house. Nxa.

He fixed his clothes and walked out. The three detectives gathered in one office to discuss the case.

Detective1: This case is so complicated, my head is buzzing. Anything from Zuks??

He asked his colleagues.

Detective2: Nope, he has an alibi for that night.

Detective3: But what about the fact that he was seen by the security at Mrs Mathe estate stalking her?? I mean for almost two weeks he was seen parked outside the estate.

Detective2: He claims he was looking out for her because he didn't trust Lwando.

Detective3 paged through a file.

Detective3: Something is very wrong here. This Lwando guy was a tutor at Wits for a year and couple of months, he resigned and disappeared for almost a year. He comes back, boom he's a millionaire.

Detective1: Same thing with Zuks, he resigned from his work and left for Germany, he's been traveling between the two countries ever since. And he seems loaded. I think he got rejected by Mrs Mathe and he got mad.

James budged in the office.

James: I've been waiting for someone to brief me for an hour and you guys are sitting here gossiping like women.

He said that pacing up and down, he couldn't control his anger.

James: All of them walked, I saw them. Why?? Why they not getting arrested?

Detective1: We don't have enough evidence, and please don't tell us how to do our jobs.

James: And what do I tell my wife?? Huh?? She hasn't been sleeping or eating. And this morning, I promised her that I'll come back with answers. She didn't lose just a friend, she lost a sister damitt, don't you get it!!!

He banged the table frightening everyone.

His detective friend grabbed his arm and walked him out.

Lee

My husband came back late in the evening. He looked tired and exhausted. I knew he didn't have good news for me. I was sitting on the couch watching tv with my daughter sleeping next to me.

He sat next to me and placed his head on my thighs and closed his eyes. I didn't ask questions, he needed rest. He's been strong for the both of us, now it was time for me to be strong for him. I let him be, few minutes later I heard him snoring. I wanted this story to be on the news but Mr Mathe Senior was against it. He said it was not going to be good for business. I couldn't believe these people were putting money first instead of a human being, someone's daughter.

The following day Omuhle's grandparents decided to start searching hospitals and morgues. They had arrived three days after she went missing. James and I joined them, Wandile and his father joined as well. There was so much tension between the Mathe's and us and the grandparents. The police came with us. We searched all over Joburg, there was nothing. We went to Pretoria. While searching the hospitals the police that were with us received a call but they started speaking in codes, we hardly understood what they were saying. They left us and went to stand outside, they seemed to be discussing something important.

I was missing my friend though, I was praying that we find her alive. My life was just not the same without her. Few minutes later the police joined us. They asked that we sit down. We found chairs at the hospital corridors and we all sat down. My heart was pounding on my chest so loud I'm sure the person next to me could hear it.

Police: Uhmm, we just received a call from our colleagues in Joburg. A body of a young woman.....

Me: Oh my God no....no....no.

I felt some chest pain, uninvited tears warmed my cheeks. I didn't wanna hear it. It was not true, Omuhle was still alive. My husband gave me a hug.

James: Breath baby, breath.

He calmed me down then the police guy continued.

Police: They found a body of a young woman and the description fit those of Mrs Mathe.

My whole body got hot and my knees got weak. I heard something falling, when I looked up, it was Wandile, he had fainted

Chapter 99

Lee

I was at home alone with my baby girl, my husband since he dropped me at home and left with Omuhle's grandparents to go identify a body that was found in an open field near Hyde Park. It was almost 20:00pm and they were still not back, I tried to call but his phone rang unanswered. I was freaking out big time and my baby was crying non stop. I guess she could sense that something was not right and I was upset. I picked her up and started rocking her trying to put her to sleep. On the inside I was praying that the body they found is not of Omuhle. I was in the kitchen warming my baby's bottle while she was in my arms when a door opened.

Me: Baby, is that you??

I called out, I was a little bit scared.

James: Yes baby. Where are you girls??

His daughter raised her head and her eyes followed the voice.

Me: In the kitchen!!

He walked in with a smile on his face.

James: How are my favorite girls doing today?? Huh??

Jordan broke into a smile.

James: And why are we still up??

He tickled her and she broke into a laughter.

James: Hey baby.

Me: Hey.

He smashed his lips into mine without a warning. They were soft and cold. I responded without wasting time; I wrapped my free arm around his neck and I pulled him down to my height and our tongues googled each other. I was in pain, emotional pain and I needed that kiss. My body got excited, my underground started vibrating. James groaned in my mouth and pulled away slowly.

Me: Nooo, don't.

I complained whispering.

James: Your daughter is busy pulling my ear.

He laughed.

James: She's jealous, she doesn't want to share you with me.

He took her from my arms.

Me: She's not jealous, she misses you. She hasn't seen you today the whole day.

James: Did she bath??

Me: Yes and I fed her but she doesn't want to sleep.

James: Let me put her to sleep.

He walked away.

Me: Babe, how did it go??

James: Let me put her to sleep then we will talk.

Me: It is bad news isn't it??

He ignored me and disappeared upstairs. I warmed his food then I waited. He walked to the kitchen slowly.

Me: Dinner is ready.

James: Thank you baby.

He wrapped his arms around me from behind and kissed my neck.

Me: Is she sleeping??

James: What's my name baby?? She fell asleep the moment her head hit the pillow.

Me: Wow, then as of today it is your job to put her to sleep.

James: She's not difficult, she was just waiting for me to come home.

He sat down and I served him.

James: Where's your food??

Me: I'm not hungry.

James: Come sit here.

He pat his lap, I obliged. He started eating and feeding me in the process. When we were done he went to wash his plate then he joined me in the lounge.

James: The body they found doesn't belong to Muhle.

He said that while he was kneeling in front of me and brushing my knees.

Me: Oh thank God!!

I was so relieved and excited.

James: We will find her baby, don't worry.

Me: But where do we go now??

James: I don't know.

He sighed then sat next to me.

James: Let's sleep and rest, we will start searching again tomorrow.

At the Mathe household the family was sitting in the lounge having coffee. Wandile, Lindi, Mrs and Mr Mathe.

Lindi: So, the body doesn't belong to Muhle??

Wandile shook his head. He's been quiet and distance ever since he got back.

Lindi: I wonder what happened to her.

Mrs Mathe: I wish she stays wherever she is, she caused too much drama in this family.

Wandile: Ma??

Mrs Mathe: What?? I'm not going to lie and pretended I'm hurt here, I'm not.

Wandile: Wow!!

He got up.

Mr Mathe: Where you going??

Wandile: Look for my wife, where else can I go??

Mrs Mathe: Sit down, we still talking.

Wandile: I'm done listening to you, we are in this position because of you meddling in our marriage.

Few tears fell from his eyes.

Mrs Mathe: Oh grow up!! Omuhle has done you a favor by disappearing. That girl was not suitable for you!!

She shouted.

Wandile: Ma how can you say something like that?? I loved Omuhle.

Lindi: There's no need to act hurt Wandile, just tell us what you've done to Omuhle and where is her body.

Wandile froze, he couldn't believe what he was hearing.

Wandile: You think I killed her??

He whispered with tears wetting his chest.

Mrs Mathe: You said yourself that this divorce was going to be expensive and you need to come up with a plan asap.

Wandile: Yes I said that but I didn't kill her, I don't know what had happened to Omuhle.

Mrs Mathe: Ncooo baby, you such an actor. The police won't know what hit them.

Mr Mathe: Wandile I need to know what you've told the police.

Wandile: It doesn't matter.

He walked out. He was surprised by the rain that was pouring.

He took off his wrist watch and took out his phone and locked them in the car then took a walk around the neighborhood.

Wandile: I'm sorry Muhle, I'm so sorry. Please forgive me.

He cried while the rain was hitting hard on him.

Omuhle

I woke up up to some excruciating pains in my stomach. I was in a very bright room and there were beeping machines. I could hear voices but my eyes were heavy, they didn't wanna open. I tried to open my mouth to tell these people I was in pain but couldn't. I couldn't even move a finger, I was too weak. I wanted to sleep so much but something at the back of my head told me to stay awake and fight to keep my eyes open. Then it went quiet, they stopped talking. Finally my eyes opened. I was at the

hospital,that's what I thought. I was hooked up on a drip and there was a doctor busy cutting my stomach. The pain was unbearable. I gathered my strength and tried to speak.

Me: You...you hurting me.

I whispered crying.

The doctor got so much frightened he almost fell.

Me: It hurts.

I cried.

Dr: You awake??

He asked with a shaking voice. I nodded.

Me: Please help me,I'm in pain.

I tried to move my hand but my whole body was just not responding. Another doctor walked in.

Dr2:: What's happening??

Dr1: She awake.

He pointed at me. The second doctor looked at me shocked.

Dr2: How's that possible?? Did you inject her with...you know what?

He asked through his teeth.

Dr1: Of course I did.

Dr2: And you standing here letting her see your face??!!

He asked furious. They both covered their faces.Then the second doctor opened something that looked like a cabinet that was behind him, he shuffled things in there for few minutes then turned around. He had a syringe in his hand. He walked to me and emptied whatever was inside the syringe into my drip.

Me: What are you doing?? Why am I here??

I asked struggling to breath. All I remembered was the guys who

kidnapped me from my house. I had no idea of how I got to the hospital. This doctor ignored me. The first doctor had blood in his hands. I looked down at my tummy, all I saw was blood.

Me: What you doing to me??

Dr1: Why is she not falling asleep??

Dr2: Why the hell am I suppose to know??Inject her again.
He said that while cutting my stomach.

Me: No please stop, you hurting me.

They ignored me and continued with what they were doing. I couldn't take it anymore, it felt like they were taking out my intestines. My eyes started closing slowly and I was dozing off nicely to a peaceful sleep. Someone hit my cheeks waking me up. I opened my eyes and found my sister looking down at me smiling.

Aphiwe: Wake up.

She whispered.

Me: You are alive?

I asked excited.She gave me a weak smile.

Aphiwe: Keep your eyes open,okay??

Me: I'm in pain.

I cried. I looked around the room, there was another doctor, a female.

Aphiwe: You can't sleep baby cakes.

She brushed my hair.

Me: Please tell them to stop, they are hurting me. I can't take it anymore.

Aphiwe: I know that baby but you have to stay awake.

I nodded and kept my eyes open. Aphiwe was holding my hand. I

heard a loud bang like a bomb , it caused the walls to shake. Two of the doctors run out panicking. Aphiwe looked at me and smiled.

Me: What's happening??

Before she could answer I heard gun shots and people screaming. The door opened then lights went out, more gun shots followed.

Me: Aphiwe!!!

I screamed scared.

Aphiwe: I'm here, don't be scared.

She kissed my forehead even though we couldn't see each other. A strong smell hit my nostrils causing me to cough uncontrollably. It was just a chaos, things were falling and breaking. The fact that I was on the bed unable to move scared the s*** out of me. I couldn't even run for cover. The gun shots stopped and the lights went on. Lwando's party planner Thando and Kim the desinger were standing in the middle of the room wearing black tight suits, they had big guns on their hands. I literally felt my body giving in, I was dying. An image of my parents flushed in front of my eyes, they looked happy. They were just looking at me smiling.

Me: Mama, daddy.....you here??

My dad took my hand and squeezed it.

Thando: Oh s*** we loosing her.

Kim: We have to go!!

They started running around the room, I had no idea what they were doing. My mom caress my cheeks causing me to feel sleepy again. Then I felt the bed moving and people talking but I

couldn't make out what they were saying. They wheeled me out of the room then my parents let go of me. Aphiwe whispered in my ear.

Aphiwe: Remember what I've told you, always keep your eyes open.

Then she moved away.

Me: No, no, please come with me. Don't leave.

Aphiwe: I'm not going anywhere, I'll be next to you all the time. I smiled. She blew me a kiss before she disappeared and I passed out.

Chapter 100

Lee

I was woken up from my deep sleep by James screaming at someone on the phone. I sat up and looked at him. He was moving around the bedroom getting dressed.

James: Wandile stop the damn car before you injure yourself and other people on the road!!

He put on his shoes.

James: Just stop the damn car I'm coming!!

He hung up.

Me: What's happening??

He turned to me, he was surprised I was awake.

James: Did I wake you up??

He asked while coming to my side of bed.

I nodded.

James: I'm sorry. Go back to sleep.

He kissed my forehead.

Me: Where you going and what's happening with Wandile??

He took my hands and kissed them.

James: They found Muhle.

He whispered

Me: What?? Where?? How is she??

I asked getting out of bed. I was ready to go wherever she was.

James: Wait, wait. Ummm, she was found on a farm outside of Botswana.

Me: When?? Let's go fetch her.

Tears were already threatening to come out.

James: I'm going there with Wandile.

Me: I'm going with you.

James: No, no that's not a good idea. Look, stay here and I promise I'll bring her home.

James: How's she?? Is she okay??

He hugged me and kissed my head.

James: Please rest,we will bring her home.

Me: Please bring her home baby.

We kissed then he gave me a tight hug. His phone rang,he let go of me and answered.

James: Wandile,I'm on my way; just give me ten minutes.

He hung up then kissed my forehead.

James: Let me get going before Wandile walks to Botswana. I'll keep you updated.

We both chuckled. He went to kiss our daughter then walked out.I knelt down and prayed for Omuhle. Even though I didn't know the condition she was found in,I could feel something bad had happened to her. I hardly slept, I was turning and tossing

until sunrise.

James managed to pull strings and they got a helicopter from Midrand Grand Central to Botswana. It was costly but Wandile didn't care all she wanted was to get to his wife. Once they settled in, they took off.

Wandile: How long will it take for us to get there??

He asked tapping his foot down, he was anxious. Before the pilot could respond James changed the subject.

James: I think I heard Jordan say dada this morning.

He smiled.

Wandile: What?? Already?? She's too forward for her age.

They both laughed.

Wandile: I must have a date with her once everything settle down.

James: She will love that.

They both kept quiet staring outside.

James: How did you find out about this??

Wandile: The police told me, they were contacted by the police from Botswana.

James: What's her condition??

Wandile: I don't know but it's not good.

They both kept quiet each buried in their own thoughts. Their helicopter landed in Botswana, Wandile was shaking with fear. He didn't know the condition he will find Muhle in. Upon landing the police had organized someone to fetch them and drove them to the hospital. Wandile was so scared and heart broken; he felt he had failed Muhle. He was not there to protect

her. When they got to the hospital they were told the doctor was still busy with her. One of the nurses asked them to sit in the waiting area.

Wandile: This is all my fault, I shouldn't have left home.

James: Don't beat yourself up, no one predicted this.

Wandile got up and started pacing up and down.

Wandile: Where are the police?? Aren't they suppose to be briefing us about what had happened?

James: Wandile please sit down, you making me dizzy.

As he was sitting down the doctor approached them.

Dr: Mr Mathe??

Wandile got up.

Wandile: That's me.

Dr: You welcome to see your wife but don't wake her up, she needs to rest.

James: How is she??

Dr: And you are??

James: Family friend.

Dr: She's stable, she lost lots of blood.

Wandile started freaking out.

Wandile: Lots of blood?? Kanti what did they do to her??

Dr: We not sure yet but we found drugs in her system and it looked like they were operating on her.

James: What??

Dr: They cut her open, I'm not sure why.

Wandile got dizzy but James hold him before he could fall and made him sit down.

James: Can we see her??

Dr: Yes but for few minutes. Please follow me.

They were led to ICU but Wandile's knees were shaking. They walked in slowly following behind the doctor. Muhle had an oxygen mask on and she was hooked on a drip. She looked pale and she had lost weight.

Wandile took her hand and kissed it.

Wandile: What did they do to you??

Tears started flowing, he was heart broken.

Wandile: I'm sorry baby, please forgive me.

James slipped out giving them privacy. On the hospital corridors he bumped into the police.

James: If you here to take statement from Mrs Mathe, is not going to happen; she's resting.

Police1: Actually we here to talk to her husband.

James: He's still busy with his wife, you will have to wait.

He walked away and went to sit in the waiting area. His mind was working overtime trying to figure out what happened to Omuhle.

Few minutes later Wandile joined him.

James: Hey, how's she??

He got up.

Wandile: Still out of it, not sure whether she's in a coma or sleeping.

He sighed and sat down.

James: I think she's sleeping. Why did they operate on her though??

He sat down opposite Wandile.

" We think they wanted to still her organs and sell them in the black market".

They both turned around and two police officers from SA were standing there.

James got up.

James: What did you say??

Police1: We think they wanted to steal her organs.

James: But why her?? There are lots of people in SA, why her??

Wandile: Please take me to the crime scene.

They look at Wandile.

Wandile: And I want to talk to the person who brought her here.

Police2: It was the police who brought her here, they received a tip off about her location.

James: An anonymous tip of??

The police nodded.

Wandile: Something doesn't make sense here.

Lwando walked in, he looked like he hasn't slept in days. He even had beard.

Wandile: What the hell are you doing here??

Lwando ignored him, he leaned against the wall with his hands inside his pockets.

Police2: Actually Lwando is the one who found Mrs Mathe.

James and Wandile both got up and went to Lwando. James punched him first on the face.

James: Son of a b*** !! You knew where she was all this time, huh??

He punched him again but Lwando didn't defend himself, he just stood there. Wandile pushed James aside and tried to punch Lwando but the police held them back.

Wandile: I'm going to kill you wena Lwando. Nxa!!

Police1: Everybody calm down, please. This is a hospital.

James: How did he find Muhle if he didn't kidnap her?? Huh??
You are a snake Lwando.

They sat down even though they were raging with anger.

Police2: Okay, Lwando please tell Mr Mathe; how did you find his wife.

Lwando: You mean his ex wife, my girlfriend.

He chuckled while wiping blood that was coming out of his mouth.

Wandile wanted to jump on him but they held him down.

Lwando: I tracked her using the earrings I bought her. They had a little device inside.

James: Don't lie.

He was breathing heavily.

Lwando: When he got kidnapped the first time, I decided to do something. I couldn't be with her twenty four seven therefore I bought small diamond earrings and I installed the device; I told her to wear them everyday. That why I could see her movements everyday.

James: And why didn't you track her sooner??

Lwando: The whole week I couldn't receive the signal from them until yesterday. I think they removed them from her, the device doesn't work if the earrings are not worn.

Police2: We found a couple of dead bodies there, care to tell us what happened.

Lwando sighed and covered his face with his hands. Wandile was looking at him with nothing but disgust.

Lwando: When I received the signal, I called my friends then the

police; we got there first before the police and a fight broke out.

James: What friends?? Are you a gangster Lwando??

Lwando: No, friends from the army.

He whispered.

There was an awkward silence. Wandile was feeling like s****...another man rescued his wife while he was around.

James: But why kidnap and operate on her?? It doesn't make sense.

Police2: We suspect human organ trafficking.

" You wrong, they were removing her womb."

Someone spoke behind them, when they looked up, it was Zuks.

Chapter 101

There was a silence that cut through the room, everyone was looking at Zuks with big eyes. All of them thought their ears were deceiving them. Zuks paced up and down while playing with his phone. He was flipping it upside down.

Police1: How do you know that?

Zuks: If you'd have done your job you would have known.

Wandile: Damn it Zuks!! You can't puke something like that then keep quiet!!

He screamed. Zuks smiled and looked away.

Police2: Do you know that withholding information from the police is a crime??

Zuks: I'm not doing your job for you, anyway; why you here and not at the crime scene collecting evidence??

Police2: You not going to tell us how to do our job.

He just shrugged his shoulders.

Zuks: I'm going to see Muhle.

As he was walking away Wandile grabbed his arm and pinned him against the wall.

Wandile: You not going near my wife, do you hear me?? Stay the hell away from her!!

Zuks: Or what?? What are you going to do?? Huh??!

He shouted. James separated them.

James: Stop it!! Stop it, both of you!!

He pushed them away then he went to sit down.

James: This is about Muhle not your damn egos!! Nxa.

Zuks went out. Lwando was sitting there looking all lost, he was just staring into space. All he ever wanted was to love Muhle and take care of her.

James: I need to call my wife.

He got up and walked out. Wandile turned to the police.

Wandile: So, do you have any leads??

Police1: We running a background check on all the deceased we found at the scene. As soon as we find out who they are, maybe we will be able to find the motive.

Wandile: In other words you don't have anything??

Police2: If your friend here didn't go on a shooting spree, we would have arrested the suspects now. But unfortunately dead people don't talk.

Lwando: I did what needed to be done.

He spoke absent minded. The police got up.

Police2: We have to go, please let us know when Mrs Mathe is awake.

Wandile: You will leave my wife alone, go out there and look for

criminals, nxa.

They left without saying a word.

Zuks walked in Omuhle's ward and stood at the door.

Zuks: You are really a die hard girl.

He chuckled and sat down next to her and took her hand.

Zuks: You are like a snake with two heads, you just don't die.

He kissed her hand.

Zuks: I want you to get better and get out of here. We have revenge to plan; just you and me. They won't see us coming.

He kissed her forehead and got up.

Zuks: I'm sorry I was late to rescue you.

Tears fell from his eyes but he quickly wiped them.

Zuks: They will not hurt you again, ever.

He kissed her forehead one more time and walked out. In the waiting room he found his friends sitting in silence.

Zuks: We need to get Omuhle out of here, in Joburg she will receive best medical care. I can arrange for her to leave in few hours if it's okay with everyone.

They all nodded.

Zuks: Good, let me make phone calls.

He walked out.

Lee

I was feeding my baby breakfast, I think she was starving because she was trying to eat with her hands.

Me: Baby wait.

I removed the food in front of her but she started screaming.

Me: I'm feeding you aren't I??

I removed her from her chair and placed her on my lap.

Me: Okay, let's try again but please don't use your hands; okay??

She smiled looking at me as if she could hear what I was saying. My phone rang, it was my husband. I jumped for it, I've been waiting for it. I placed Jordan back on her chair before answering.

Me: Baby.

James: My love. How are my favorite girls doing??

Me: Your daughter think she's grown up now, she wanna feed herself. Her tiny hands found their way inside the small bowl. He laughed.

James: Oh man, I wished I was there to see this. I hope you didn't scream at her.

Me: Of course I did, I was feeding her; there was no need for her to do it herself.

James: She's growing baby.

Me: I know but I don't want her to grow, she's my baby.

James: It's nature baby, you can't stop it.

Me: I know but I feel like she's growing up too fast. Anyway, how are you??

He sighed.

James: I'm okay just tired. We haven't slept since we left SA in the middle of the night.

Me: Did you find her??

James: Yes we did, we at the hospital now.

Me: Thank God. How is she??

Tears were already threatening to come out but this time it was tears of joy.

James: She's stable. She's sleeping but we expect her to wake up any time.

Me: Please be honest with me, did they hurt her??

He kept quiet.

Me: Baby??

My heart was beating fast as if it was going to come out; I was scared for her.

James: She's hurt but the doctor says she's will be okay.

He sounded down and tired.

Me: So, what's going to happen?? Are you guys coming back with her??

James: I don't know, we haven't discuss it yet.

Me: And people who kidnapped her?? Where are they??

James: Lwando killed them.

I okay I thought I didn't hear him correct.

Me: What did you say?? Lwando?? How??

This was confusing , how did Lwando find these people??

James: I'll explain everything later, I need to go back inside.

Me: Okay, please keep me posted and please baby, try to rest.

James : I will. Please give my princess a phone, I just wanna hear her voice.

Me: Alright, please hold,

I placed the phone on Jordan's ear. Yho, I was never ready for her reaction. The little girl was giggling like a school girl. I don't know what her father was saying to her but she was blushing. She was even throwing her head backwards. I couldn't help but laugh. This was a drama queen. After that dramatic phone call I went to make myself breakfast.

Omuhle

I woke up to some excruciating pain in my stomach. When I opened my eyes I saw a doctor and a nurse standing around me again. They were busy doing something to me and it was freaking painful. I didn't know what these people wanted from me but I was not going to die without putting up a fight.

Me: What are you doing to me??

I whispered. My voice was horsey.

Dr: Uhmm, you not suppose to be awake because we've sedated you so that you don't feel pain.

Me: Well, I'm awake and I can feel the damn pain.

Nurse: Sorry, we were just cleaning your wound.

I tried to move but I couldn't, my bottom body,was just heavy.

Me: What did you do to me ?? What do you want from me??

I tried to sit up but I couldn't.

Me: Somebody help!! Please help me!!

I screamed with everything I heard hoping someone would hear me.

Dr: Ma'am , we not going to hurt you; we just trying to help you. You were injured.

Me: You lying!! Somebody help!!

I screamed again hurting myself in the process. A door opened, Lwando rushed in.

Lwando: What's going on??

He rushed to my side of bed. Seeing him made me emotional, I was happy to see him.

Me: Lwando.

I cried.

Lwando: I'm here baby. What's going on?? Why you screaming??

Zuks, Wandile and James walked in as well.

Me: Please help me .

Lwando: What did you do to her??

Dr: The wound is bleeding, we were just changing the bandages.

Zuks asked the doctor and a nurse to leave the room. At this moment I was crying hysterically, I was scared.

Lwando: Shh, you safe now.

He hugged me and brushed my face. Wandile cleared his throat.

Lwando let go of me but he didn't leave my side. They all took turns hugging me.

James: How are you feeling??

Me: I'm in pain.

James: I'm sorry.

Me: You have to get me out of here before they kill me.

Zuks: We will be leaving for SA in few hours, we just waiting for the doctor to sign few documents.

Me: What do you mean we leaving for SA? Kanti where are we??

Zuks: In Botswana.

Me: What??

I couldn't believe my ears.

Me: But how??

Lwando: What I want from you is to get some rest and get better, okay?? Don't worry about anything. Can you do that for me??

Me: Okay.

His phone rang; he answered but walked out. Wandile came to

sit next to me.

Me: Hi.

Wandile: Hey.

We hugged then he planted a kiss on my cheek.

Wandile: How are you doing?

Me: I'll be fine.

Wandile: I'm sorry Omuhle. I shouldn't have left you alone, this is all my fault.

Me: You didn't know I was going to be kidnapped.

Wandile: Still, as your husband I was suppose to be there for you everyday and protect you but I failed.

Zuks: Ex husband you mean.

Wandile: Will you shut up,I'm talking to my wife.

Zuks: You had your chance and you blew it!!

He spoke through his teeth.Wandile got up and went to Zuks but James stopped him.

James: If both of you struggle to behave I'm going to kick you out and I'll make sure you never see her again. Nxa. Now both of you sit down.

They both sat down even though they were puffing and huffing with anger.Lwando came back.

Lwando: The jet is ready, we leaving in an hour.

I nodded.

Lwando: Do you need anything, food, water, juice??

Me: I need painkillers.

James: I'm sorry Muhle.

Me: I'll be fine.

Lwando went to call the doctor and they continued to change

the bandages, hell it hurts. I kept on screaming and screaming. Lwando was holding my hand and my head was on his chest, Wandile was holding another hand. James was pacing up and down praying and Zuks was standing next to the window staring at me. The whole thing took less than five minutes but it felt like an hour. After they finished all I wanted was to sleep. I looked at Zuks, he was crying. When he saw I was looking at him he turned and faced the wall. Aphiwe walked in , she was smiling. I looked at everyone in the room to see if they can see her but no one said anything. She stood next to me and brushed my hair. Aphiwe: You need to leave now, they are on the way.

Me: Who??

I asked whispering. I didn't want them to think I was crazy.

Aphiwe: Your attackers. Leave now.

The smile on her face was replaced by worry and fear. She disappeared after that.

Me: Guys, we need to leave now.

I pulled myself up so I can be in a sitting position.

Lwando: We will leave in few minutes, we just waiting for....

Me: No, we can't wait. We need to go now!!

I shouted.

James: Muhle what's going on??

Me: They are coming for me, they know I'm here. Please get me out of here.

Zuks: Wandile and James wheel Muhle out, Lwando and I will cover you.

Wandile: Wait, the doctor said...

Zuks: F*** the doctor Wandile!! We leaving now!!

He switched off some machines I was connected to, he only left the drip.

Zuks: I'll be in the front, Omuhle, James and Wandile behind me then Lwando behind you. Wait here I'm coming.

He walked out leaving us panicking. My bed was already next to the door.

Wandile: How do you know these people are coming?

Me: I just know.

Zuks walked in with guns. He handed them out to everyone except me.

Wandile: Guns?? Guys don't you think we should call the police??

Zuks: Just take the damn gun Wandile!!

Lwando gave me water.

Lwando: Drink.

Me: I'm not thirsty.

Lwando: Doctor said you are dehydrated.

I took the glass and gulped it in one go. We managed to get out without a problem then we drove to the airport where the private jet was waiting. I fell asleep immediately, Lwando had drugged me. I only woke up the following day in hospital. There was a guy with a gun sitting next to the door.

Me: Hey, can I get water please.

He got up and gave me water then walked out. He came back few minutes later with a crowd. My grandparents from both sides, Wandile's parents, Lee and her husband, Lwando, Wandile and Zuks. There were lots of tears and laughter in between.

They stayed for almost half day. When they left Lwando ,

Wandile and Zuks stayed. Dear Lord, I had no energy for drama. I faked being sleepy so they can leave.

Wandile: You tired??

He asked after I faked yawning a couple of times.

Me: Yes, I think it's the medication.

Wandile: Look, we just want to apologize for the night of the accident.

They all nodded.

Lwando: If we didn't come to your office and ambush you like that maybe none of this could have happened. I wanted to surprise you at your place but I decided to follow you to the office. I'm sorry.

Me: It happened guys, let's try to move on.

Zuks: Take your time and heal, you will deal with this after that.

Me: Thank you.

Lwando and Wandile left but first they competed in giving me hugs and kisses. Zuks stayed behind.

Zuks: I'm going to tell you something but please don't freak out.

Me: Okay.

He took my hands.

Zuks: Your kidnappers wanted to remove your womb.

Me: My what?? Why??

Zuks: You are a princess Muhle, you have an important seed in you. I think they wanted to eliminate any chances of you giving birth to princesses or princes.

Me: I don't understand, who did this??

Zuks: Your mom's family.

Me: You mean my biological mom or adoptive mom??

Zuks: Biological mom. I'm sorry. I think they don't want anything linking you to them.

Chapter 102

Omuhle

I couldn't believe my ears. People I knew nothing about, who knew nothing about me were responsible of my misery.

Me: But I... They don't.... I....I...

I just couldn't find right words to respond.

Me: They disowned my mother, what more do they want?

Zuks: I don't want you to stress about this, just focus on getting better and leave everything in police's hands.

Me: It's not like I wanted to be reconnected with them, I stayed away from them Zuks.

Zuks: I know and I'm sorry.

He pat my shoulder.

Me: So, they are the same people that killed my Peanut.

Zuks: I don't know. What I know is that your mother hurt her family so much that they want to erase everything that remind them of her.

I couldn't respond, I was hurt by this revelation.

Me: Wait, how do you know all this??

He cleared his throat.

Zuks: Get some rest, I'll come see you later.

He kissed my forehead then got up.

Me: Who are you??

I whispered.

Zuks: Don't worry about that.

I could see he was not comfortable.

Zuks: I love you, bye.

He blew me a kiss then walked out. I knew Wandile shared with Zuks the dilemma of my biological parents but he didn't give him the whole info. Where did he get this info from?? Something really weird was happening.

Later Wandile came to see me, he had a container with him.

Wandile: Hey. Good you are awake.

Me: Hi.

Wandile: I brought you home cooked meal, your favorites.

Me: Thank you.

He helped me sit up then he kissed my forehead and sat down.

Wandile: How are you feeling??

Me: Much better.

Wandile: And the pain??

Me: Not much, the painkillers are helping.

Wandile: Good. You also look much better.

He started feeding me.

Me: I can feed myself, you know that right??

Wandile: I know but I miss doing this.

He said that looking straight into my eyes. I looked away.

Wandile: I miss us baby, I miss you.

He brushed my hands.

Wandile: I love you.

Me: Wandile...

Wandile: Please Muhle, we can try again and make it work. Please baby.

He kissed my hands.

Wandile: Look, this accident made me realize that I can't live without you.

I still loved Wandile but going back to him was another thing. There was Lwando now in the picture and I loved being with him.

Me: But I'm with Lwando now.

I whispered.

Wandile: But baby we married, we belong together.

Me: Wandile, let's not do this now please.

He nodded.

Me: How much did you tell Zuks about my biological mom??

Wandile: Not much, why you asking??

Me: He seems to know more about her family.

He sighed.

Wandile: I really don't know what's happening baby, I don't know who's telling the truth and who's not.

Me: I'm scared.

He squeezed my hand.

Wandile: I'm not going to let anything happen to you again.

An hour later he left. A private chef delivered food in my ward, he was sent by Lwando. Although I was full, I ate because I didn't wanna disappoint him.

Around 21:00pm Lwando arrived, I was already sleeping.

Lwando: Sorry I woke you up.

Me: No problem. Where were you?

Lwando didn't see me the whole day.

Lwando: Sorry baby, I had few things to sort out.

Me: Are you okay?? You look tired.

Lwando: Ummm...I was just trying to make sure your kidnappers

don't come near you again.

Me: Zuks says it's my mom's family from Togo.

Lwando: Yeah. Uhmm, what's the doctor saying?? When are you coming home??

Me: I don't know. So you also know about this?? How??

Lwando: Baby, forget about that and focus on your health.

Me: What?? Are you listening to yourself?? Forget about it?? Those people killed my baby, kidnapped me twice then tried to remove my womb Lwando!!

I was angry. How can he just say I must forget something like this??

Lwando: Okay, okay; calm down. Look, Zuks is suspicious of your family he doesn't have proof. We still investigating.

Me: We?? Who's we??

Lwando: My love please, I'm not happy talking about this.

Me: Lwando I....

He silenced me with a kiss.

Lwando: You asking too many questions.

Me: Lwando I'm being serious here, I want to know what's going on.

He laughed and kissed me again.

Lwando: I want you to come back home, I've missed you.

Me: Can I ask you something.

I said that pushing him away.

Lwando: Okay.

He was still standing on top of me.

Me: Sit down please, my doctor won't like it if he sees you standing on top of me like that.

He smiled and tried to kiss me again.

Me: Lwando I'm on a hospital bed, please behave.

Lwando: You are my woman, he will have to look away.

I put my hands on his chest trying to push him away but he grabbed them and planted a kiss on them then he placed them on his heart.

Lwando: I was so scared when you disappeared, I thought I had lost you forever.

Me: You won't get rid of me that easy Mr.

He laughed.

Lwando: For the first time I was really scared and I was not in control of the situation.

He had tears in his eyes.

Me: But your friends rescued me on time.

He frowned.

Lwando: My friends??

Me: Yep. The two ladies who helped you with my surprise birthday party.

He let go of my hands and sat down.

Lwando: Are you sure you were not dreaming, I mean your kidnappers had pumped you with lots of drugs.

He was avoiding eye contact.

Me: I'll never forget what I saw Lwando, those two ladies saved me. What I don't understand is, how did they track me all the way to Botswana??

He searched his pockets and took out a phone.

Lwando: I brought your phone, fully charged.

Me: Thanks.

Lwando: Once you get out of here I'm taking you to a very long vacation. You've been through a lot.

Me: I'd appreciate that.

He took off his shoes.

Me: What are you doing??

Lwando: Getting ready to sleep.

He had a mischievous smile on his face.

Me: Where are you going to sleep??

Lwando: Next to you.

He joined me in bed.

Me: You are going to get me into trouble wena.

Lwando: Relax, I've got this.

He got under the sheets.

Lwando: I think we should pray before we sleep.

Me: Oh okay.

He took my hands.

Lwando: Close your eyes.

He prayed after that we slept. His hand was on my breast the whole night. When I woke up the following day I was alone in bed. I was disappointed, I wanted to wake up next to him. As I was trying to sit up, I saw him standing next to the window, he was on the phone. He hung up and came to help me sit up.

Lwando: Morning.

Me: Morning.

He kissed my forehead.

Lwando: How did you sleep??

Me: Peacefully, I was feeling safe for the first time.

He gave me his charming smile.

Lwando: I'm glad.

Me: How did you sleep??

Lwando: I didn't sleep at all.

I looked at him with nothing but shock.

Me: What happened??

Lwando: You were snoring and kicking me.

He said that laughing.

Me: Mxm.

Lwando: I'm joking, I slept well too; now, can I please get my good morning sweets??

Before I could respond he smashed his lips on mine. A nurse walked in and helped me to the bathroom but Lwando insisted on helping as well. He bathed me, lotioned my body then helped me put on my pyjamas. I couldn't walk, stand up or bend; even lifting up my arms was a bit a challenge. From there they served me breakfast but Lwando said I mustn't eat it, his chef was going to deliver it in an hour. He stayed until his chef arrived, he made sure I finish my breakfast then left for home to bath and change. He promised to come back in few hours. A white female doctor walked in, she introduced herself as doctor Joy. She said she was there to make sure I recover quickly. She tried to get me stand up on my own but I couldn't, the operation was too painful.

Dr Joy: Don't worry, it's still early days.

Me: I just want to go home.

Dr Joy: You will, be patient. And I'm sorry for what has happened to you.

Me: Thank you.

Lwando walked in with flowers and goodies.

Lwando: Hi doctor. Hey babe.

Us: Hey.

He pecked my lips.

Lwando: How's my favorite girl doing??

Me: I'm alright, the doctor here was trying to get me to stand up.

Lwando: And?? Can you stand up??

He asked excited.

Me: No I can't, it's too painful.

Lwando: Don't rush it baby, you will be mobile again soon.

I nodded.

Dr Joy was very friendly and nice to me the entire week I was at the hospital.

As for the three musketeers, they were doing everything in their power to compete for my attention. Fresh flowers were delivered in my ward everyday, as for the food; they were feeding me as if I've been starving my entire life. A day before I got discharged; two guys, white and black came to the hospital saying they are working with Interpol. They claimed the people I was kidnapped by are most wanted criminals. I was alone when they arrived. They said I must go with them, they are taking me to a safe house because I was still in danger.

Me: I can't just go with you, I need to talk to my family first.

Guy1: We don't have time Miss, we need to go.

I ignored him and took my phone to call Lwando. Just as Lwando was answering one of them grabbed it.

Guy2: You are wasting our time, we need to get you out of here.

Me: As I said, I'm not going anywhere until my family gets here.

Dr Joy walked in.

Dr: What's happening here and who are you??

Guy2: We are family friends doctor.

Dr Joy: I've met her family already so I'll ask again who are you??

Guy2: We from the Interpol, we are working on this case.

Dr Joy: Get out!!!

She yelled.

Guy2: Who the hell do you think you are??

Dr Joy: I'm calling security and the police.

As she was taking out her phone they grabbed her and placed a gun on her head.

I screamed.

Guy1: Shut up!!

He pointed a gun at me.

Guy2: You coming with us.

He came to me and removed the drip then picked me up.

A door opened Lwando's girls walked in with guns.

Kim: Put her down.

Guy2: What the hell??

I saw the other guy who had pointed a gun at Dr Joy falling, there was blood on his forehead.

Me: Oh my God!!

I screamed. I was really scared, I could feel my bladder wanted to give in. The other guy put me back on the bed but his limp body fell on top of me. There was blood on my face and my chest. I froze I didn't know what to say or do. Dr Joy rushed to me and wrapped her arms around me.

Dr Joy: It's over you safe now.

I was trembling.

Kim spoke through her sleeves then three men walked in dressed like cleaners. They had big bins with them. They put the Interpol guys inside then walked out.

Thando: You need to knock her out.

She was whispering to Kim but I heard her. I thought they were talking about the doctor but to my surprise, they punched both of us and I passed out.

I woke up later with a killer headache. I was in a different room, it looked more homely. I tried to move but the pain I was in didn't allow me, all I could do was wince. Lwando was next to me in a second.

Lwando: Hey baby. How you feeling??

Me: My head hurts.

Lwando: I'll get you painkillers.

He was brushing my cheeks.

Me: Where am I??

I asked looking around.

Lwando: At the hospital.

Me: You need to get me out of here before they come back

Lwando, please.

I cried holding on his arm tight. I really didn't want to die for something I didn't even know. My mom was the one at fault here not me.

Lwando: You safe now. We've beefed up security, no one will get to you.

Me: Please don't leave me alone again.

Lwando: I won't.

He kissed my forehead but it hurts.

Me: Ouch!!

Lwando: Sorry.

He wanted to laugh,I could see it. I touched my forehead, there was something there.

Me: Can I have a mirror please.

Lwando: It's nothing major just a small bump.

Me: Your friend punched me Lwando and I passed out!!

I yelled causing more pain, my head felt like it was going to explode.

Lwando: I'm sorry about that.

He kissed my forehead again, hurting me again.

Me: Lwando man!!

Lwando: Sorry

He slept next to me.

Me: There was so much blood Lwando. On my face,my chest and hands. They died in front of my eyes.

I cried. What I saw was really traumatizing.

Lwando: I'm sorry you had to go through that.

I sobbed for a while.

Lwando: It's over now baby.

I asked to use my phone. I wanted to talk to my friend and grandparents.

Lwando: You will call them later,now I want you to rest.

Me: I just want to speak to them just in case I don't make it to the next hour.

Lwando: Now you being ridiculous.

Me: Lwando,those guys were there to finish me off, they posed as Interpol. What if they pose as doctors next and inject me with

something deadly??

Lwando: It's not going to happen. No one knows where you are. We've moved you from that hospital.

Me: So, this is how my life is going to be from now on?? Always running??

Lwando: It will be over soon, I promise.

Me: If your friends didn't come on time, probably I could be in a container to Togo.

He just held me in his arms.

Me: I'm scared Lwando, I'm really scared.

Lwando: Shhh.

He wiped my tears.

I tried to nap but everytime I closed my eyes I'd see the whole incident. My family and friends visited and Wandile and Zuks came as well. Lwando instructed me not to tell my family about what had happened earlier. He told them he moved me to get better health care. They left really late. That night I spent my time on the phone, I was scared to sleep. Lwando begged me to sleep but I refused.

Lwando: I know something that will help you forget and sleep better.

Me: What??

He gave me a naughty smile. He lowered his head and brushed his lips on mine while his hands brushed my inner thighs.

Me: Lwando....

I whispered.

Lwando: I'll be careful, I promise.

He removed the sheets and helped me take off my pyjamas

pants. He went down on me; he gave me an earth shattering orgasm. I didn't realize I was pulling his ears until he told me to let go of them.

Lwando: You can let go of my ears now.

He chuckled.

Me: Sorry.

I was trying to catch my breath when he settled next to me and turned me around to have my back on him. He lifted up my leg and got between them then he inserted himself slowly, I gasped because he was big.

Lwando: You okay??

Me: Mhmm.

I was trying to breath. He moved in and out slowly.

Lwando: Let me know if I'm hurting you, okay??

Me: Okay.

Lwando: Who did you see today??

Me: Where??

I asked with my eyes tightly shut. Lwando was doing things to me.

Lwando: Narrate to me how did you end up here.

He said that kissing my neck while his hand went to my breast.

Me: I was alone in my....my ward.

This was crazy, how can he want to have a full conversation while he was f*** me.

Lwando: Continue.

His voice was now deep and lazy.

Me: Thenthen two guys....

He pushed deeper.

Me: Lwando.....

I screamed in pleasure.

Me: Aaaaaahhh...baby.

Lwando: I'm listening.

I was trying so hard to focus on this conversation but I couldn't. The pleasure he was giving me was too much.

Me: Oh Jesus!!! Aaaaah....Mhmmm!!

Lwando: Talk to me baby.

His voice vibrated on my ear causing me to explode. He waited for me to calm down before he started moving in and out again.

Lwando: You were telling me a story.

Me: I don't remember.

I whispered. I wasn't lying, my mind was just blank.

Lwando: Good.

His pace was now faster.

Lwando: Oh baby..this is good. I've missed you.

We came at the same time.

Lwando: I love you so much.

Me: Mhmm.

That's all I managed to say because I was feeling sleepy suddenly. He cleaned me up then helped me wear my pyjamas again.

Lwando: Now you can sleep.

He kissed my forehead.

The following day Dr Joy came to see me, I was excited to see her. She was sad I left her hospital but she understood it was about my safety. Three days later I was discharged. Lwando insisted that I move in with him so he can take care of me. I

wanted to do it but I couldn't because my grandparents were around and they were staying at my house therefore it was not a good idea. When I told Lwando my decision he sulked.

Lwando: Baby I can't protect you when you staying with your family, it will be challenging.

Me: You will send your guys to protect me.

Lwando: No baby, I wanna do it myself. You were almost kidnapped again while they were guarding you at the hospital. I went back to my house against his wishes, I told him he can visit anytime he wants; he refused saying he won't visit because he respects my grandparents

Chapter 103

Omuhle

Going back to my house with my grandparents was good news to Wandile. He thought he was going to move in with us but my maternal grandmother didn't wanna hear it. She told Wandile straight up that he was not welcomed in the house and that he must stay away from me. He got his family involved but my grandmother reminded them of their ill-treatment towards me and told them to go take a hike. She also told me to stay away from Zuks and Lwando; she practically called me a whore. I was so hurt by her words. As for my health, I was better now; I could walk a little, stand up slowly but I was still experiencing difficulties taking the stairs or bending down. Lwando was besides himself, he was very mad at me. He didn't understand my decision even though I had explained to him. The first few days at home were crazy, I was constantly having nightmares

and there was nothing my family could do. Lwando was calling every thirty minutes to check up on me. And he made me sneak out three times a day to go see him. Every morning, midday and evening I'd pretend I'm going for a walk. He would park his car two houses away and I would sneak out and go meet him. As for the security, my house looked like an army base. There were lots of guys wearing black suits walking around carrying guns. Lee and James were also visiting everyday; they told me once my grandparents leave, I'll be moving in with them. I was missing being at work; I asked Pearl to bring work to my house just to get busy. Wandile was holding it down at MST and from what I heard the clients were happy with his return. One evening Lwando arrived as usual. He asked me to bring him something to eat. Luckily we had left overs from our dinner. I put everything in a container then sneaked out as usual. When I got to his car he didn't look good at all, he looked tired.

Me: Hey, are you good?

I planted a kiss on his forehead.

He chuckled.

Lwando: Why you kissing my forehead??

He asked with a weak smile and a lazy voice.

Me. What's wrong with that??

Lwando: I'm the only one who's allowed to do that, wena you kissed me here.

He pouted; he looked ridiculous. I burst out laughing.

Me: My apologies sir, it won't happen again.

I pecked his lips, Lwando put his hand at the back of my neck and pulled me to him deepening the kiss. He groaned in my

mouth. I pushed him away gentle.

Me: Your food is going to get cold.

He groaned in frustration. I took the container and placed it on his lap.

Me: Eat.

Lwando: Yes mam.

He blessed the food then started digging in.

Lwando: Aren't you joining me??

Me: No thanks, I already ate.

Lwando: Oh really?? What did you put in this food?

Me: A love portion.

He laughed.

Lwando: Muti doesn't work on me. I'm a man of God.

Me: Really?? And why do you think you find it difficult staying away from me?? Mhmm?? I gave you love portion long time ago sir.

We both laughed.

Lwando: Well, if you gave me love portion, I'm not complaining because I love the feeling of loving you.

He forced me to eat with him after that we just chilled in his car.

Lwando: Thanks babe, I really enjoyed dinner. I really love your cooking.

Me: You welcome.

He had his head on my chest; that was his favorite thing to do lately. His hand on my cookie jar and his head on my chest. He said my breast were comfortable. It didn't take long, before I heard him snoring. I woke him up.

Me: Babe??

Lwando: Mhmm.

Me: Wake up, it's almost midnight.

It was after eleven at night.

Lwando: Okay.

He continued snoring.

Me: Lwando please.

Lwando: I heard you baby.

The position I was sitting in was not comfortable, I was experiencing cramps on my legs.

Me: Lwando ngiyalimala tu, please get up.

He got up fast.

Lwando: What's wrong?? Is it the operation?? Did I hurt you?

Me: No I'm fine. Just cramps on my legs.

Lwando: I'm sorry.

He rubbed my legs for few minutes then went back to his sleeping position. I had no choice but change my sitting so that I can be comfortable. We spent the night in his car. In the morning when I woke up, he was looking at me.

Me: Hi.

Lwando: Morning beautiful.

He smiled.

Lwando: How did you sleep??

Me: Okay but my neck is sore.

I said that yawning and stretching.

Lwando: I'm sorry. I just wanted to sleep next to you. I miss you Muhle.

He was playing with my cheeks.

Me: My grandparents will be leaving soon then things will be

back to normal.

Lwando: I can't wait.

He brought his face closer for a kiss but I looked away.

Me: I haven't brushed my teeth.

Lwando: So what??

We shared a kiss then said our goodbyes. When I got to the house my grandma was going down the stairs. Why was she up so early?? It was just after 05:00am.

Me: Morning gogo.

I greeted and walked passed her.

Grandma: Hi. Ubuyaphi?? Where were you last night??

Me: Here in the house.

Grandma: Don't lie, I know you didn't sleep here.

I ignored her and walked away.

Grandma: You from that boy right??

Me: Yes.

I threw myself on the bed and slept again.

A week later my grandparents left, I was left alone. I texted Lwando telling him they've gone; he invited me to dinner at his house. Dinner was amazing, Lwando went all out. The decor, the food and the company was just over the top. I loved it. I thought after dinner we were going to get naughty since we last got intimate at the hospital but Mr had other plans. We just cuddled. When I initiated intimacy he stopped me and gave me a long lecture. Believe me, I was not ready.

Lwando: Baby, we can't be intimate.

He was removing my hand from his crotch.

Me: Okay. What's wrong?? Are you okay??

Lwando: Listen, we started things in a wrong way. We were not suppose to be intimate in the first place. I allowed lust to control me. I'm sorry.

I looked at him not believing my ears.

Me: Okay Lwando, what's going on??

Lwando: You still married to Wandile and everything feels like I'm making you cheat on him. And I wanted to do things the right way with you because you are very special to me.

I got off him and just sat there not knowing what to say.

Lwando: We were suppose to be intimate after we got married Muhle not now.

Okay, this was not making sense. We were fine before the kidnapping what changed.

Me: When you were f*** me at the hospital you didn't enjoy it right?? Is that why you saying all these things??

My voice was shaking and I was about to cry.

Lwando: First of all I don't f*** I make love, secondly I did enjoy myself. Baby look.....

Me: Did those kidnappers do something to me?? Did they raped me?? That's why you don't want me anymore??

Lwando: Now you being crazy, I love you. It's just that I feel like I'm disrespecting you and your marriage.

Me: Wow.

We slept still arguing about this. In the morning Lwando woke me and invited me to go jogging with him. I told him I was not in the mood. He left saying he will be back in an hour. I took his laptop and checked my emails and did a little bit of work. An hour later the battery died. I searched around the bedroom but I

couldn't find the charger. I opened one of the drawers on the bedside table but I couldn't find it. In one of the drawers something caught my eye; it was a picture of Lwando and a group of white people. He looked like he was 18 years in the picture and he was the only black person in there. It was a mixture of young and old people. There were other pictures as well. I went through all of them. My guy was really gifted with sexiness at a young age.

Lwando: What are you doing??

I was startled by his voice and I dropped all the photos on the floor.

Me: I didn't hear you come in.

I picked up the photos.

Lwando: Clearly because you were snooping around.

He picked up the photos and put them back inside the drawer. He looked upset.

Me: I wasn't not snooping around.

Lwando: What do you call going through someone's else personal stuff behind their back??

Me: I was looking for a laptop charger Lwando, I was not snooping.

Lwando: The charger doesn't stay in there, you know this. My laptop charger stays in the laptop bag.

Me: Okay Lwando, why you being so worked up by this?? I was just looking for a damn charger!!

I snapped.

Lwando: Why didn't you ask me for it when I was still here?? And why were you looking guilty??

Me: Wow!! I don't believe this. Lwando,I've been in this house a hundred times, alone but not even a single day I snooped around because I respected your space,why would I start now?

Lwando: I don't know. Look Muhle, trust is.....

Me: Don't you dare tell me about trust. So now you don't trust me anymore??

Lwando: Omuhle I'm.....

Me: Okay, I get it. First you don't want to be intimate with me, now you tripping and accuse me of snooping around. Are you looking for a way to get out of this relationship??

He froze and just stared at me.

Me: You could have just told me you don't want to be with me anymore and not create unnecessary drama.Nxa

Lwando: Now you being crazy.

I grabbed my clothes and got dressed.

Lwando: Where you going now??

Me: My place.I know when I'm not wanted.

I took my handbag and phone then walked out of the bedroom. He followed me.

Lwando: Muhle come on, let's talk about this. I love you baby.

I ignored him.

When we got to the door he blocked my way.

Me: Lwando please move.

Lwando: Baby,baby please calm down. Let's talk about this.

Me: Just move please.

I whispered. Tears were already making their way down my cheeks. He moved away from the door slowly his eyes not leaving mine.I opened the door and walked out. I drove to my

house with tears streaming down my cheeks. When I opened the door, I was welcomed by a sound of radio playing softly and someone whistling. My first instinct told me to run for my life but curiosity got the better of me. I tiptoed and walked in. I came across a half naked Wandile, he was busy cleaning.

Me: What are you doing in my house??

He stopped whatever he was doing and looked at me with a smile.

Wandile: Hey baby. I was just cleaning.

Me: Cleaning what?? My house is not dirty.

Wandile: I came here yesterday and cooked dinner for you but you didn't come home.

I looked at the direction of the dining area. There was a candle light dinner set up for two.

Me: Please get out of my house.

I walked upstairs.

Wandile: This is my house too, you know.

He shouted behind me, I stopped on my tracks.

Me: You lost the right to call this house your home when you slept with Nadia, now get out!!

Wandile choose a wrong day to show up at my house unannounced. I was still mad because of Lwando.

Wandile: How many times do I need to apologize about Nadia??

It was a mistake!! Come on, move on!!

He yelled.

Me: Just get out of my house!!!

I screamed.

Wandile: Muhle listen, I'm sorry about Nadia. She meant nothing.

I threw everything that was in my hand on the floor and went down to where he was standing.

Me: What did you say?? You broke us for someone that meant nothing to you?? Huh?

Before he could answer I started hitting him.

Me: I hate you!! I hate you!!

I continued hitting him. All he did was cover his face. I sat down on the floor and broke down. It hurts so much. It felt like the universe was closing in on me and I had no way out. Wandile sat next to me and wrapped his arms around me.

Wandile: I'm sorry baby.

Me: I hate all of you. I hate you.

I whispered. I felt my chest tightening up and I couldn't breathe. I don't remember what happened after that but when I woke up later, my head was heavy. When I looked around me I was in my bedroom surrounded by my friends. Lwando, Zuks, Wandile, James and Lee.

Lee: Oh thank God you are awake!!

She threw herself at me hurting me in the process.

Chapter 104

Omuhle

I was left with only Lee in the bedroom. The guys gave us some privacy. I was feeling numb, I was tired of everything that was going on around me.

Lee: How are you feeling??

Me: I'm okay??

Lee: Muhle what happened?? What did Lwando do or say to you

to cause you to be that upset??

Me: Ummm,I don't want to talk about it.

I was really not in the mood to discuss my relationship issues with Lee because I was embarrassed, I acted out of character.

Lee: Well, sorry for you, I want to talk about it. Three guys tried to murder each other because of you.

I looked at her frowning.

Lee: When you got here, you were upset and you took out your frustration on Wandile. Then you attacked him while calling out Lwando's name. You threw up all over the lounge.

Me: What??

I didn't remember any of that.

Lee: Wandile managed to calm you down and put you to sleep then he went to attack Lwando, thinking he did something to you. When he came back he couldn't wake you up. He called me freaking out, Zuks was with us when he called. We all rushed here. But another fight started; Zuks attacks Wandile thinking he did something to you. We called Lwando to find out what happened between the two of you but when he got here Zuks attacked him as well.

Me: Wow.

Lee: So, start talking lady. What happened??

Me: We just had a fight and I walked out on him.

Lee: Muhle, we friends; you can trust me.

Me: I know but it was not a serious fight, I over reacted.

Lee: I think you will need to replace almost everything in your lounge, your boyfriends destroyed it.

I didn't respond I just looked away. Later Lee left. Zuks,James

and Lwando came to say goodbye. That meant I was going to be left with Wandile. I was so embarrassed, I was hoping he would give me space. Wandile knocked once then walked in.

Wandile

Seeing Muhle that vulnerable, broken and hurt damaged my heart. I don't know what happened but she mentioned Lwando's name once or twice while crying. I went to his place and attacked him. Funny when I told him it was about Muhle he stopped fighting and just let me punch him. When I got back I found Muhle still sleeping in the same position I left her in. I tried waking her up but she was just not responding. I called Lee and the paramedics. Because we didn't know what happened to her we had to ask Lwando to come over. Because of her safety we asked the paramedics to treat her in the house. Zuks was walking around like he own the damn place. He took Lwando and I on , we totally trashed Muhle's lounge. I was so mad at Zuks, he pretended to be my friend only to find out he had his eyes on my wife. He didn't just betray me but he totally destroyed our friendship. After Omuhle woke up, Lee suggested that everyone leave and give Muhle space. Lwando and Zuks wanted to stay but Lee and James didn't wanna hear it. I was allowed to stay behind because it was my house. I went to check on her and I found her sitting up, staring into space.

Me: Hey.

Omuhle: Hi.

She gave me a weak smile then looked down.

Me: How are you feeling??

Muhle: I'm alright.

I sat down at her feet.

Me: That's good, you scared me.

Omuhle: I'm sorry.

She looked down and played with her hands.

Me: No problem, I'm just glad you okay.

Then we both kept quiet.

Omuhle: I'm sorry for the way I reacted earlier.

Me: It's okay. I should have asked for your permission before coming over.

Omuhle: It's your house as well, you have a right to be here.

Okay, now I was shocked. What had happened to the angry Muhle??

Omuhle: Uhmm, if you have left overs from your last night dinner; I'd like to have some.

She smiled shyly.

Me: I'll go warm them up, I'll bring gaviscon as well; just incase your stomach doesn't like my cooking.

We both laughed.

I walked out, down to the kitchen. I dished up for her then warm the food. I missed doing this, taking care of her. When everything was ready I went back to the bedroom.

Me: Here we go.

I placed the tray on her lap.

Omuhle: Thanks. It smells and looked great.

She smiled and looked at me.

Me: How about tasting before you complement me.

Omuhle: Okay.

She took the fork and started eating.

Me: Babe, you didn't pray.

Omuhle: Ooops, sorry.

She put the fork down, closed her eyes then prayed. After that she started digging in.

Me: And??

Omuhle: Too much salt and spices.

Me: Oh sorry.

I took the glass of juice and gave it to her.

Me: Here.

She laughed and shook her head.

Omuhle: I'm pulling your legs, the food is nice. Are you sure you cooked??

Me: You almost gave me heart attack. Of course I cooked.

We both laughed. I watched her as she was eating in silence.

Where did we go wrong though?? I was so in love with this girl.

When she finished eating she downed the food with a glass of juice. I took the plate to the kitchen and I came back to sit with her.

Omuhle: Thank you, the food was lovely.

Me: You welcome. So, uhmm.....what really happened between you and Lwando??

She sighed and looked away.

Me: Babe??

Omuhle: He doesn't want to be with me anymore.

I could hear the pain in her voice.

Me: Why?? What happened??

Omuhle: Wandile, I can't have kids and I come with a lot of

garbage, no one wants to date someone like that.

I couldn't believe that's how small she saw herself.

Me: Why you speaking like that??

Omuhle: It's true, you know it. No one wants me. My mother didn't want me; she sold me to the Sinivasan's. They didn't want me, they sold me to the Mathe's who also don't want me and my mom's family doesn't want me too. Now Lwando doesn't want me as well and you are divorcing me.

Me: Come on Muhle, that's not true.

Omuhle: Nobody wants me so.....

She shrugged.

Omuhle: You will have to hold the fort at MST for a while, I'm going away for a while.

Me: Where you going??

Omuhle: I'm going to KZN to stay with my grandparents.

Omuhle was really making me angry.

Me: You running away again??

Omuhle: I'm not running away.

She became defensive.

Me: Yes you are. We are in this mess because you ran from us and got yourself kidnapped. Maybe our marriage would have survived if you were not always running away.

Omuhle: Wow.

That's all she said.

I realized what I've just said hurt her but it was too late. I couldn't take it back.

Me: I'm sorry.

Omuhle: It's fine.

She got up and went to lock herself in the bathroom. I sat on the bed waiting for her. She came out an hour later.

Me: Muhle I'm sorry, I didn't mean to...

Omuhle: I said it's fine Wandile.

She lotioned her body, believe me I got hard immediately. Seeing her dark skin got me excited. She put on a track pants and a vest.

Me: Going somewhere?

Omuhle: No.

She took her laptop.

Omuhle: I'll be in the lounge.

She walked out without putting on shoes. I took her morning shoes and followed her. I found her curled up on the couch busy on the laptop.

Me: Put these on, you will catch cold.

Omuhle: Thanks.

She put them on. I took a throw that was on the couch and gave it to her.

Me: It's chilly outside.

Omuhle: Thank you.

She took it and covered herself.

Me: I'm really sorry about your lounge. I'll replace everything tomorrow.

Omuhle: Okay.

She looked sad, really sad. She had glossy eyes. I sat next to her and wrapped my arms around her.

Me: Everything is going to be alright. I promise.

Omuhle: I'm fine, for real.

She was lying, she was far from being fine. She tried to untangle my arms but I tightened them.

Me: I think you should see someone. You've been through a lot. Even doctor Joy agrees.

I whispered.

Muhle: Dr Joy??

Me: Yes, she was here earlier.

Omuhle: I just need my grandparents.

Me: Okay big baby, I'll drive you to KZN first thing tomorrow morning.

She laughed.

Omuhle: I'm not a baby.

Me: But you will always be my baby.

She smiled shyly and looked down. She got busy on her laptop and I sat next to her watching tv. I'm not sure what she was busy with but it took her an hour. Her phone rang and it was next to me. I took it and handed it to her, it was Lwando. She took it and just looked at it then put it away ignoring it.

Me: Aren't you going to answer it??

She shook her head.

Me: He loves you. I don't know why you believe he doesn't want you anymore but that's not what I saw when I couldn't wake you up.

Omuhle: His actions are saying otherwise. I've forwarded all my meetings to you. Please take care of my company. I'll be away for few days.

Me: Okay.

We watched tv in silence only laughing here and there. Later, my

stomach was making a noise,I was hungry.

Omuhle: Are you hungry??

Me: Yes.

Omuhle: Alright,I'll cook.

She put the laptop away and disappeared in the kitchen. Few minutes later I joined her.

Me: You need help??

Omuhle: Thanks but I'll manage.

She was trying so hard to be normal but it was visible even to a stranger that she's going through a storm.

We had a lovely dinner chatting and laughing. After that I helped her with the cleaning up. She went to take a shower while I was finishing up cleaning.Lwando arrived, he looked like he jogged from his place to our place.He was sweating and out of breath. I opened for him; he got in and stood next to the door.

Lwando: I know it's late I'm sorry. Is Omuhle already in bed??

Me: She's taking a shower.

Lwando: Can I wait for her??

Me: Sure.

We followed each other to the lounge.

Me: She's mad at you.

I was standing next to him.

Lwando: I know, that's why I'm here.

Me: She thinks you don't like her anymore.

I don't know why I was entertaining another man who was sleeping with my wife.But hey, Omuhle's happiness came first.

Lwando: It's all a misunderstanding.

He covered his face with his hands.

Me: She's going to KZN tomorrow to visit his grandparents.

He looked up at me with shock.

Lwando: Why? Did something happened??

Me: No. She says she needs space.

Lwando: Actually that's why I'm here, I was also going to suggest she go away until these kidnappers are all arrested.

Me: I thought you killed them all?

Lwando: I thought so too but I guess I was wrong.

I sat down opposite him waiting for Muhle. She came down forty minutes later wearing her gown. When she saw Lwando she froze on the stairs.

Me: I'll be upstairs.

I got up and went to our bedroom upstairs. When I walked passed her I whispered.

Me: Give him a chance to explain.

Omuhle

Wandile was so calm it scared me. I mean Lwando was in his house at night demanding to see me and he allowed it. I walked down slowly, Lwando was staring at me.

Me: Hi.

Lwando: Hey baby.

He wrapped his arms around me and gave me a tight long hug.

Lwando: I love you.

He whispered. I untangled myself from him, we both sat down.

Lwando: How you feeling??

Me: I'm fine.

Lwando: I think you should speak to someone baby.

Me: I will but first I want to visit my grandparents.

Lwando: You will go see someone??

He asked surprised.

Me: Yep.

Lwando: That's great.

He gave me another hug. I think he thought I was going to be difficult about this but I disappointed him.

Lwando: When are you coming back??

Me: I'll stay for few days.

Lwando: Can I come with you??

Me: No.

Lwando: Look, about what happened earlier today; I'm sorry.

He took my hands and kissed them.

Me: I'm the one who's sorry, I behaved like a lunatic.

We both laughed.

Lwando: I'll take you to the airport then.

Me: Ummm, Wandile already offered.

Lwando: Oh okay.

I could see he was disappointed.

Me: But you can come see me off before I leave.

He smiled.

Lwando: Please don't mention it on social media that you are outside Gauteng.

I nodded because I knew something was happening. He took out a gun small gun and handed it to me.

Me: Lwando no.

I shook my head.

Lwando: You need this for protection.

Me: Are they back?

Lwando: I just want you to be safe all the time.

Me: But I don't know how to use this.

Lwando: Okay, I'll give you some lesson.

Me: When I come back right??

He nodded.

I walked him out.

In the morning Wandile woke me up with a massive breakfast. It was 05:00am people.

Me: Is that for me??

I asked yawning.

Wandile: Yep. Eat and bath, we ready to take you to the airport.

Me: We??

He ignored me and walked out. I ate my breakfast then went to bath. When I got to the lounge Wandile and Lwando were staring at a laptop.

Me: Hi Lwando.

Lwando: Hi baby.

They closed the laptop.

Me: I'm ready guys.

Lwando: Let's go.

When we got outside we found Zuks leaning against a big black car.

Me: Are we traveling in that??

Lwando: Yes.

Me: I feel like a politician.

They had organized a private jet to take me there with bodyguards.

In KZN, my grandparents were so surprised to see me arrived.

Grandma: Muhle, what are you doing here??

Me: I need fresh air, Joburg is suffocating me.

Grandpa: Does it has something to do with the three guys??

This old man, what was he talking about??

Me: No. I just need to relax before I go back to work.

Grandpa: Since you are bored, you coming to work with me. I need hands.

Grandma: I don't think that's a good idea.

Me: Why not??

Grandma: You have a group of people following you around, you will attract unnecessary attention.

I had to stay in doors the whole day chatting with those I left in Joburg. That evening I got a call from Joshua's mom. We spoke briefly, when I told her I was in KZN she asked to speak to my grandma. I took my phone to the lounge, my grandma was watching Scandal on e-tv. I gave her the phone then I went to make myself hot chocolate. It was the beginning of winter. I went back to my room and enjoyed my hot chocolate. Thirty minutes later I went back to the lounge to get my phone, my grandma was in the kitchen and she was still on the phone. I was about to turn and walk away when I heard my name.

Omuhle: Nobody is telling Omuhle anything. She can't know the truth.

I froze, what truth was she talking about??

Grandma: I know you worried that she will hear the truth from someone else but it will destroy her. She's my grandchild, I know her.

I went closer because I wanted to hear more.

Grandma: We just need to keep her away from that Zuks and Lwando, they are digging and I don't like it.

I turned on my heels and went upstairs. So my grandma and Joshua's mom knew something but didn't want me to find out. My life was in danger but they were choosing to keep secrets from me. I cried until I fell asleep, I don't know when my grandma brought my phone but when I woke up in the middle of the night it was on the bedside table. I had missed call from Lwando. I decided to return his calls even though I knew it was in the middle of the night.

Lwando: Hey baby.

He didn't sound like he was sleeping at all.

Me: Hi. Why are you still up??

He chuckled.

Lwando: Waiting for your call.

Me: Liar.

We both laughed.

Lwando: I was working because I missed you.

Me: I miss you too.

Lwando: Let's get married then.

I froze. Has anyone ever threw a massive bomb at you and expect you to respond?? But you can't because you still in shock. That was me that night. I went blank, my mouth went dry in seconds.

Lwando: Babe?? Are you still there??

Me: Uhmm....yes....I was just...you know.

I faked a laugh.

Lwando: I love you Muhle and I want you in my life. Open your curtains and look outside your room.

I got up and opened the curtains. Lwando was standing there waving.

Me: You crazy, you know that??

Lwando: You make me crazy. Please come out.

Me: I can't, I'll get into trouble.

Lwando: Please baby, just for few minutes.

Me: Okay.

I sneaked out to go meet him.

Lwando: You came??

Me: Of course.

He picked me up and spun me around. We got inside his car.

Lwando: Muhle I'm here because I love you and I want to marry you.

Me: Is this your way of proposing?? Bro it sucks.

He laughed.

Lwando: Oh yeah??

Me: Yes. Please be creative.

Lwando: Challenge taken.

We spoke about other things I even forgot about my grandma's phone conversation with Joshua's mom.

In the morning I confronted my grandma, it was after breakfast.

My grandpa was out for the day.

Grandma: It is very rude to eavesdrop Omuhle.

Me: You were talking about me!!

Grandma: Don't you dare raise your voice when talking to me.

I sighed.

Me: What is this truth you were talking about??

Grandma: I'm not doing this with you.

She walked away.

Me: Fine, I'll tell Zuks and Lwando to keep digging.

She stopped walking and looked at me.

Grandma: It is not worth it Muhle, let it go.

Me: I'll be the judge of that, now tell me.

Grandma: I lied when I told you I don't know anything about your identity. You are not a Sinivasan.

Me: I know that. My mom is from Togo and she's from a royal family but I don't know anything about my dad.

She started sobbing.

Grandma: I'm sorry baby.

Someone knocked on the door, I ran upstairs because I was not in the mood to meet her neighbors. Inside my room I called Lee and told her about the latest developments, she was shocked just like me. Lwando called saying he was outside. I put on a jacket and took off my morning shoes and wore sneakers. I was still bend down tying my shoe laces when I heard my grandma shouting at someone that they should get out. I tiptoed and went to check. It was two white guys wearing suits.

Guy2: Ma'am, I won't ask you again; where's Omuhle??

Grandma: She's not here now please leave before I call the police.

Guy2: We are the police.

They showed my grandma their badges.

Guy2: Now, where's your granddaughter??

Grandma: I don't know, she left in the morning saying she's

going to the gym.

Guy1: F***!!

He punched the table scaring my grandmother. He took out a gun and shot my grandma between her eyes. I was about to scream when I felt strong hands covering my mouth then I was dragged back to my bedroom. I was kicking and fighting until I heard their voices.

Lwando: Shhh,it's me.

He whispered.

Me: What are you doing here??

He closed the bedroom door then asked me to jump off the window.

Lwando: We need to get out now.

Me: Those people killed my grandmother Lwando.

I cried.

Lwando: I know but if we don't leave this house we are going to get killed as well. Come.

We got out of the window then crawled on the roof until we got down. I gasped when I saw most of the bodyguards on the ground.

Me: Are they dead??

I asked in tears.

Lwando: Not all of them.

He took my arm and we ran to the garden and hid between the trees.

Lwando: Are you okay??

Me: No, I'm scared.

Lwando: I'm sorry,but it's almost over.

Just then my grandfather drove in, he parked the car in front of the garage.

Me: Lwando those guys are still inside the house, they are going to kill him.

I was so scared, I was shaking like a leaf.

Lwando: Take these.

He gave me a backpack and a phone.

Lwando: I'm going inside to try save your grandfather. If I don't come back in four minutes you need to run for your life.

Me: What?? No Lwando, where am I suppose to go??

I cried.

Lwando: Hey hey, focus. Never loose this backpack , it has important stuff. And on this phone there's only one phone number. If I don't make it, call the number and tell them you need help, tell them I sent you.

With that said he got up and ran to the house before I could answer. I lay down on my stomach because I didn't want anyone spotting me since I was wearing a pink hoodie. I kept checking the time, my hands were shaking and my heart beating loudly. I closed my eyes and prayed for my grandfather and Lwando to come out alive. As I was saying amen there was a loud bang.

When I look up the whole house was in flames.

Me: Oh my God! Lwando!! Mkhulu!!

I screamed forgetting that I was in hiding. The flames were so big, no one could survive them. I checked the time, it was three minutes and forty eight seconds.

Me: Lord no. Please Lord, they can't die.

I stood from where I was hiding and watched the flames

competing. I didn't know what to do or where to go. I threw the backpack on the ground and put the phone in my pocket then I walked out of my hiding place. I had to do something to save them. Someone pulled my left arm with such power I even fell.

Me: Ouch.

I sat up and looked around, Lwando was standing in front of me covered in blood.

Lwando: Where do you think you going??

He whispered.

Me: Oh my God!! You made it out.

I got up and threw myself at him, he winced in pain.

Me: I'm sorry. Where's my grandfather??

Lwando: I'm sorry Muhle I couldn't save him. When I got inside it was too late.

Me: No, no.

Lwando wrapped his arms around me.

Lwando: I'm sorry baby. Let's get out of here before they kill us. They are all over this place.

He took my hand and we ran. We ran until we got to a gravel road. There was a car parked there. We got in and drove away in silence. I was crying silently, my grandparents were gone. I was struggling to understand how God can allow such to happen.

Lwando: Babe??

He touched my shoulder gently. I turned and looked at him.

Lwando: Come, let's get out.

I looked around, we were in certain complex. I opened the door and got out. Lwando came to my side and gave me a hug.

Lwando: I'm sorry I couldn't save your grandparents.

Me: They are gone Lwando.

Lwando: I know, I'm sorry.

He took my hand and we took the stairs to the third floor of one of the buildings. He was limping, that's when I realized I've been selfish; I didn't even ask if he was okay.

Me: You hurt??

Lwando: A little.

I put his arm around my neck then I helped him walk. He opened a certain apartment. It was clean and fancy. He locked the door behind us then asked me to run him a bath. Few minutes later he was done with his bath. He walked to the lounge topples. He had something that looked like a plier. His other hand was on his left rib cage.

Lwando: Can you please help me with this.

Me: What must I do with it??

He lied on his back on the couch and removed his hand from the rib cage. That's when I saw the wound.

Lwando: I need you to remove this bullet.

Me: What?? No, no I can't.

Lwando: Muhle, get a grip and help me before this thing kills me. He groaned in pain. He shoved the plier into my hand.

Lwando: The gloves are in the backpack.

I opened the backpack and took out the gloves. Removing that bullet was the most gruesome thing I've ever done in my life.

Lwando was screaming in pain, I was also crying but I managed to take it out. I was nauseous and scared.

Then I cleaned him up and bandaged the wound.

Lwando: Thank you baby, I really appreciate it.

He squeezed my hand. He was dripping with sweat, I guess it was the pain. He took painkillers then he rested while I was cleaning up the blood that was on the couch and on the floor. When I was done Lwando was sleeping. I snuggled up next to him. My heart was in pieces, what if I lose him too. I cried silently but I think he heard me because he wrapped his arms around me.

Lwando: Shh, everything is going to be okay.

Me: I'm scared, what if they find us??

Lwando: Help is on the way, okay??

Me: You not going to die right??

Lwando: No.

He kissed my forehead. I fell asleep. When I woke up my stomach was making a noise, I was hungry. Lwando was sitting on the floor, he didn't look good at all. He was still sweating and he looked pale. I think he lost too much blood earlier.

Me: Are you in pain??

He gave me a weak smile but I could see he was faking it.

Lwando: I'm okay, it's just that it's hot in here.

I got up and went to the bathroom. I took a towel and put it in cold water then I took it to him.

Me: Let me wipe you with this, maybe you will feel better.

I wiped his face and neck.

Lwando: Thanks babe.

Me: You need the hospital Lwando.

Lwando: If...if we leave this apartment, we are dead.

I helped him to the couch. He lied down, closed his eyes and slept. I didn't know what to do with myself, I decided to make

something to eat but there was nothing. The fridge and cupboards were all empty. There wasn't even a single teabag. I took a remote and sat in front of the tv. I spotted the phone Lwando gave to me in my grandfather's garden on the couch. I took it and called Lee, I had to talk to someone before I lose my mind. The phone didn't even ring, I just heard an unfamiliar voice answering.

Guy: Hello.

Me: Hi. Who's this?? Where's Lee??

Guy: Omuhle?? Is that you??

Me: Can I talk to Lee please.

Guy: Omuhle, where are you?? You are in danger and we want to help you.

I hung up on him. How did he got hold of Lee's phone?? Maybe they killed them like they killed my grandparents. I dialed James number but the same guy answered.

Guy: Omuhle you talking to Gary Casio from the Specialized Organized Crime unit. We want to help you, tell us where you are, please.

He begged.

I hung on him again.

" Who was on the phone?"

Lwando was awake.

Me: I called Lee but some guy answered her and James phone. He says he's from organized crime unit.

Lwando: S***!! Give me the phone please.

I gave it to him. He threw it against the wall and it was in pieces.

Lwando: We need to get out of here.

He got up and got dressed. We packed what belonged to us and left the apartment.

Me: Lwando, what about Lee and James??

Lwando: They are safe, don't worry.

We drove for an hour and we stopped under a certain bridge. There was another car parked there. We got out of our car and got inside the other car. We drove away again. I fell asleep because I was really hungry.

Lwando woke me up saying I must eat. I looked around but all I saw was trees and an open road. It was dark outside.

Lwando: You must be hungry.

Me: I am. And you??

Lwando: I'm also hungry.

We ate in silence. After that Lwando asked me to get out of the car. He also got out. We sat on the ground watching the stars, I was between his legs.

Lwando: There's something I need to tell you.

Me: Okay.

He kissed my neck awakening somethings.

Lwando: This thing about your family wanting nothing to do with you and your mother is not entirely true.

I tried to turn and looked at him but he prevented me.

Lwando: Your mother ran away from home at the age 11. She was running away from a harsh treatment he was getting from her mother and siblings. This was caused by her dad who left everything in her name when he died. Your mother is from a royal family, your grandfather left the entire kingdom that is worth billions to her. That's why your mom and other family

members didn't want your mom.

Me: Okay.

Lwando: After some time, they killed her but they didn't know she had a daughter; and that daughter is you. She left everything to you. The whole kingdom of Weseka is in your hands.

Me: What?

Lwando: To top it all your great grandfather had some powers.

Me: What powers??

Lwando: Like, hearing people talk about you even if they are not in front of you; disappearing and others. And before he died he blessed your mother saying her child will inherit the powers. I jumped up and moved away from him.

Me: You want to tell me I have super powers??

Lwando: No. The super powers are only for boys. When you fell pregnant with Peanut, they were transferred to him. This angered your family.

Me: So that's why they killed him and tried to remove my womb??

Lwando: They are trying to make sure you don't fall pregnant ever again.

Hearing this was heartbreaking. They killed my mother because of money. I paced up and down.

Lwando: Come sit, there's more.

I went to sit between his legs again.

Lwando: Your mom asked Mr Sinivasan to take care of you. Your mom told him everything, he knew about your situation.

Me: I think we should take a break, this is too much for a one day.

Lwando: Tomorrow might be too late. You saw how everyone is dying like flies around you.

I didn't wanna hear any bad news, it was better when I didn't know anything.

Lwando: Mr Sinivasan brought you to SA to keep you safe.

Me: But he sold me to the Mathe's.

He sighed and looked down.

Lwando: Mr Mathe tricked your dad into this arranged marriage because he benefited.

Me: Benefited how??

Lwando: Mr Mathe is working with your mom's family. He wanted this marriage to happen so he can keep an eye on you, making sure you don't fall pregnant and give birth to boys.

My heart stopped, my ears were buzzing and everything was spinning.

Lwando: The entire Mathe family is in this, they are rich because the Weseka family is paying them a lot of money. I mean, where do you think they get the money for the fancy houses and cars? MST is making money yes but to them is just a front.

My armpits were itchy, I started sweating even though it was cold outside.

Lwando: I'm sorry Muhle, you deserve to know the truth. Come, let's get going, I'll tell you more later.

We got in the car and drove away

Chapter 105

Omuhle

I was staring outside the window crying while Lwando was

driving. I was digesting what I just heard. The bible was right, the love of money is the root of all evil. An innocent child died because of the greed of Weseka and Mathe family. I did not choose to be born in their family and I never forced Dina to give me her inheritance. It was cruel of them to go around killing people instead of sitting down with Dina and me and find a solution. Probably my grandfather saw right through them that they were cruel, that's why he left everything to Dina

Lwando: You okay??

He asked brushing my knee.

Me: I'm fine.

I quickly wiped my face.

Lwando: I'm sorry Omuhle.

Me: It's not your fault. Can I nap??

Lwando: Yes, I'll wake you up when we got to Joburg.

Me: We going back to Joburg??

I was scared of going back there.

Lwando: Yes.

Me: I can't go back there Lwando, please.

Lwando: I'll protect you, you will be safe; I promise.

I closed my eyes and slept. Lwando woke me up saying I must drive. He didn't look good at all, he was sweating again and it looked like he was struggling to breathe. The car was parked on the side of the road.

Me: You in pain??

He nodded. I got out of the car and helped him to move to the passenger's seat. Right after buckling him up he closed his eyes.

Me: Lwando please don't die on me, please.

I sobbed. I couldn't lose him too. He opened his eyes and gave me a weak smile.

Lwando: Call Zuks.

He squeezed my hand.

Me: Do we have a phone??

Lwando: Check under the seat.

Then he closed his eyes again. I checked under the driver's seat, I found the phone. Zuks contacts were saved in there.

Zuks: Lwando, how far are you guys??

Me: Zuks, please help. Lwando got shot and now he had passed out.

I cried.

Zuks: Where are you??

Me: I don't know, but we out of KZN.

Zuks: Okay, keep the phone on I'll track you.

Me: Okay.

Zuks: Start the car and keep on driving, I'll call you just now.

Me: Okay thanks.

Zuks: Remember, don't switch off the phone.

Me: Alright.

I hung up then I drove. I kept looking at Lwando, he was fast asleep but he was soaking wet on his sweat. I opened the windows to cool him down. Twenty minutes later Zuks called saying he's on the way.

Me: How are you going to see us, there are other cars on the road??

Zuks: Don't worry about that, just keep on driving and make sure you don't stop at any garage.

Me: Alright.

While driving I got a chance to think. I decided to meet with the Weseka family and give them what they want maybe they were going to leave me alone. I didn't wanna be associated with a crazy family like that. But first I needed to deal with the Mathe's, it was time I showed them who they were dealing with. I was getting angry by a minutes, I didn't even hear the phone ringing until Lwando groaned in frustrations.

Me: I'm sorry.

I took the phone and answered.

Me: Hello.

Zuks: Are you still okay??

Me: Yes. How far are you??

Zuks: I'll be there soon.

He hung up. I drove for another hour then Zuks called again saying I must pull on the side. I did as instructed then I spotted a chopper hovering above us.

We flew to Joburg, Zuks took us to a house at Waterfall; it was a very expensive house. He took us to a bedroom that was downstairs.

Zuks: This is where Lwando is going to sleep.

Me: Alright.

Zuks: Your bedroom is the one next to this one.

Me: Thank you Zuks.

We made Lwando comfortable, he was still out of it.

Zuks: Let me get a doctor to attend to Lwando.

He walked out to make a phone call. I sat on the bed next to Lwando. I took his hand.

Me: You have to pull through Lwando, you can't leave me alone; please.

He squeezed my hand but didn't open his eyes. Zuks came back and told me the doctor was on the way.

Zuks: Let me show you your room, I'm sure you're tired; you want to bath and rest.

I nodded. My bedroom was next to Lwando's. I took a quick shower, when I walked out; I saw pyjamas on the bed. I put them on then walked out to check on Lwando. I wanted to see him before I sleep. Zuks and a doctor were with him.

Me: Is he going to be alright??

Dr: He lost lots of blood. He needs a hospital.

Zuks: No, no hospital. He might die there. Doctor, do whatever you want to do here.

Me: Please doctor, no matter how much it costs, just save him. He nodded. I left for my room to rest. Just as I was getting to bed Zuks knocked.

Me: Come in.

Zuks: You sleeping??

He stood at the door.

Me: Yes, I'm quiet tired.

Zuks: I thought you would eat first.

How did he know I was hungry? But I was just embarrassed.

Me: I even forgot about food, I'm too tired.

I lied.

Zuks: Well, put on your gown and come downstairs. I've prepared a mean dinner for you guys.

We both laughed.

Me: I'll be there just now.

Zuks: Okay.

He turned and walked out. I took the gown that was hanging in the bathroom and wore it then I went downstairs. I found Zuks in the kitchen dishing up. He only dished up for me.

Me: You not eating??

Zuks: Not at this time, no.

Me: What time is it vele??

Zuks: Uhhh, let me see. Oh wow...it is 03:28am.

Me: No wonder I'm this tired. How's Lwando??

Zuks: The doctor is still with him, we will know once he's done.

Me: Thank you for the food.

I started eating. When I was done I went to see Lwando. The doctor told us he needs blood urgently. I offered to donate, so was Zuks. He drew our blood then took it to the hospital to be tested. I tried to sleep but I was having nightmares. I don't know when I fell asleep but I was woken up by Zuks saying Lwando want to see me.

Me: What time is it??

I asked yawning.

Zuks: Just after 12:00noon.

Me: Shoo, why didn't you wake me up??

Zuks: You were tired. Freshen up and come to Lwando's room.

I nodded.

He walked out. I went to take a shower then wore my gown then walked downstairs. As I was approaching Lwando's room I heard voices, it was Zuks, Lwando and the doctor.

Zuks: Are you sure those are Omuhle's test results??

Dr: Yes. I double checked because I wanted to be 100% sure.

Lwando: I can't believe this is happening right now.

I walked in.

Me: What's happening with my blood test??

Lwando: Nothing. You not a match, Zuks is not a match too. The doctor brought blood from the hospital.

Zuks looked away while the doctor was looking at me with nothing but pity.

I sat down on the bed next to him.

Me: You wanted to see me.

He smiled.

Lwando: I just wanted to have breakfast with you, I've missed you.

I frowned, he was lying.

Me: Uhhh, okay. How are you feeling??

Lwando: Much better.

Dr: He's doing better but I'm not sure how he's going to react when he gets the blood.

Lwando: You can go get our breakfast while the doctor does the blood transfusion.

I got up slowly and left the room. Something was happening and they were hiding it from me. Breakfast was ready, I only made coffee for us. Zuks joined me in the kitchen.

Zuks: You alright??

Me: What is it that you hiding from me?? I don't believe you woke me up just to have breakfast with Lwando.

Zuks: Lwando will talk to you later.

Me: So there's something wrong?

He just gave me a hug.

Zuks: Everything is going to be okay. I'm going out for an hour or two. I have people watching the house, you are safe.

I nodded.

The doctor finished whatever he was doing then Zuks helped me carry the breakfast to Lwando's room.

Zuks: I'm going out for a while.

Lwando: Aren't you having breakfast with us??

Zuks: I've already ate, sorry.

Me: Be careful please.

He smiled.

Zuks: I will.

Me: Bye

Lwando: Bye.

He walked out closing the door behind him. I prayed for the food then we ate.

Me: Are you sure everything is okay??

Lwando: Yes. Why you asking??

Me: Just asking.

Lwando: We safe now.

We ate over a light conversation. When we finished Lwando took my hand.

Lwando: We need to take you to a safe house somewhere very far.

Me: But you just said we are safe.

Lwando: Yes we are. You just need to lie low for a while, Zuks and I are working on something.

Me: Ummm, we can just call the police and get these people

arrested.

He chuckled.

Lwando: That would be a suicide mission. We can't trust the police.

Me: Can I ask??

He nodded.

Me: How do you know all these things about me and my family??

He cleared his throat and looked away.

Me: Lwando??

He sighed.

Lwando: Please don't be mad.

Me: Okay.

Lwando: Ummm, I was appointed to protect you.

Me: What?? Protect me from what and who paid you??

Lwando: Your dad. That's why I took the job at Wits, I wanted to be close to you.

Me: Wow.

I got up but he pulled my hand.

Lwando: I'm sorry for not saying anything.

Me: I am so tired of lies Lwando, I just....okay; tell me everything.

Lwando: Please sit down.

I sat down again.

Lwando: Your dad did everything in his power to protect you because he loved.

Me: You sleeping with me, was that part of your job?? You were never in love with me, to you I was just a project.

Lwando: No, no baby. Listen.

He closed his eyes and shook his head.

Lwando: Omuhle, yes I was paid to protect you but my feelings are real.

He whispered.

Me: Why you saying you were paid, aren't you being paid to protect me now??

Lwando: I lost my job when I fell in love.

Me: I don't understand.

He sighed and looked down.

Lwando: We don't get personal with the people we protect, it's against the organization rules.

Okay, okay what was this guy talking about?? What organization?? He just said my dad paid him now he's talking about organizations. I think he saw that I was confused.

Lwando: Let me explain. I work for an organization that protects certain people like presidents and others. We also protect the continent against terrorism.

Me: Okay.

Lwando: Your dad approached me and asked that I protect you. You've just turned 16 at the time.

Me: Whoa, you knew me since I was sixteen??

He nodded.

Lwando: But I fell in love with you right there and there. When the organization find out that I went on a date with you, I got suspended. Do you still remember our first date??

Me: Yes.

Lwando: You were at the movies alone and I bumped into you spilling your drink.

Me: I remember that day.

Lwando: I was always following you. I even went to your wedding against your dad's wishes. He fired me and got someone else to protect you.

I got up and went to stand next to the window.

Lwando: Please say something.

Me: What??

Lwando: Scream at me or shout, please.

Me: That person is Zuks??

I had my back on him.

Lwando: What??

I turned and faced him.

Me: The person who took over from you is Zuks??

Lwando: I don't know.

Me: I've made a decision. I don't want to be on the run for the rest of my life. I'm going to meet the Weseka family and give them what they want.

Lwando: Muhle that's not....

Me: I'm not done. Tonight I'm going to confront the Mathe's. I want to let them know that I know about their dark secret.

He got off bed slowly and came to stand in front of me.

Lwando: Those people have no heart, they've killed your parents Muhle.

Me: Who killed my parents??

Lwando: Mr Mathe.

I think my heart stopped beating for a second there. Were my ears deceiving me??

Me: What did you say??

Lwando: I'm sorry I should have told you sooner. Your dad find

out that the Mathe's and Wesekas work together. He confronted Mr Mathe but he died few hours later.

Me: Can it get worse than this??

I whispered. I wanted so much to cry, I wanted to feel the pain, I wanted to be angry but I was just numb.

Chapter 106

Wandile

I was lying on a hospital bed, my mom was trying to feed me.

Mom: Wandile please, eat my boy.

Me: I need to be alone please.

Mom: Wandile, we worried about you. You haven't slept, ate and bathed in two days.

She complained.

Me: How do you expect me to live a normal life as if everything is okay?? Huh?? My wife could be dead for all I know!!

I screamed.

Mom: Your dad is in KZN and he said there were no bodies found in the house.

Me: Then where are they? Huh?? Why Omuhle hasn't made contact with me?! Where's my phone??

Mom: What are you going to do with it??

Me: I want to call the police and file a case of a missing person.

Mom: Wandile relax, your dad knows what he's doing.

Me: Mom my phone please!!

I shouted.

A nurse walked in and chased my mom away.

Me: Nurse, can I please borrow your phone.

She gave it to me without asking questions. I called Pearl and asked her to buy me a phone and deliver it at the hospital. After that I just lie there not knowing what to do. I didn't wanna think of the worst, I had to be positive for Omuhle. How I ended up at the hospital?? I was preparing for a meeting when Pearl came to the office and asked me to tune into eNCA, it was during lunch. I switched on the tv in my office and there it was making headlines, Omuhle's grandparents farm house was on fire. I called Omuhle but it went straight to voicemail. I called my dad he answered telling me he's already on his way there. I told him I was also coming but he stopped me. I had a panic attack and I ended up at the hospital. It was now day two and there was still no word on Omuhle and her grandparents whereabouts. Waiting was driving me crazy. I buzzed the doctor, a nurse walked in.

Nurse: Everything alright Mr Mathe??

Me: Call the doctor, I want to get out of here.

Nurse: But you are not.....

Me: I said call the doctor.

I raised my voice.

Nurse: Okay.

She walked out fast. I sat up on the bed. The doctor walked in.

Me: Dr I need to go home today.

Dr: Mr Mathe you not strong enough to go home.

Me: Dr, my wife hasn't made contact with me in almost two days.

I'll be dammed if I just sit here and do nothing.

Dr: Alright, I'll bring your discharge form to sign.

Me: Thank you.

He walked out. He came back few minutes later and I signed the forms. I then asked for his phone and I called my mom to come fetch me and bring me clothes. I then called Pearl asking her to cancel the phone because I was going home.

On my way home my mom was busy shouting at me.

Mom: I really don't know what that girl fed you?? You are putting your health at risk just for her. You had a heart attack Wandile!! She shouted.

Me: Panic attack mama, not heart attack..

Mom: Mxm, it is the same thing. You are being careless Wandile.

Me: Mama, Omuhle's phone is still on voicemail. Aren't you worried that maybe she died in that fire??

Mom: Wandile, your dad and police didn't find any body there. Maybe they are away on vacation.

I shook my head.

Me: Mama, something is wrong; I can feel it in my bones.

Omuhle is hurt wherever she is. I'm going to KZN, I'll get my team of experts to search that house. Three people can't just disappear without a trace.

She kept quiet and looked ahead on the road. When I got home I called Pearl asking her to book me flight ticket to KZN, I then demanded my phone from my mother. I called Zuks and I told him about the fire.

Zuks: If Omuhle hasn't made any contact with you then it doesn't look good Wandile.

Me: I don't know where to start, the police searched the house but they didn't find anything.

Zuks: And are you still here?? I thought you would be in KZN by

now.

Me: I'm on my way there right now. Zuks please help me my man.

I begged.

Zuks: Wandile I...

Me: I know you have resources to track Muhle, please help me. I don't care how much it cost, I just need to find her.

He sighed.

Zuks: Okay,I'll see what I can do. In the meantime go to KZN and find out what's going on there.

Me: Alright, please keep me posted. I'll talk to you later.

Zuks: Sharp.

In four hours later I was landing in KZN. My heart was heavy, I was scared for what I might find. I hired a car to take me to the farm. When I got there, I couldn't believe my eyes. The only thing that was left was just a pile of rubble. Few people had gathered around watching the police while they were walking around the scene searching. I greeted then I approached the first police officer I came across.

Me: Hello.

Police: Hi. Sir you cannot get closer, this is a.....

Me: Relax I'm not going to disturb your work. I just want to know if you found anything.

Police: And you are??

Me: This family is my wife's family. I'm Omuhle Mathe's husband. He was about to respond but something disturbed him. He was looking behind me. I turned around and I found my dad staring at us.

Me: Dad?? What's happening?? I've been waiting for you to update you but you went silent on me.

He took my arm and pulled me away from the crowd.

Dad: What are you doing here?? I told you I've got this.

Me: You can't expect me to sit and do nothing while no one knows what had happened to my wife and her grandparents.

Dad: One of the workers says he overheard them talking about going on a vacation overseas.

Me: What?? That can't be true, Omuhle would have told me. He sighed.

Dad: Wandile, the police searched the entire two days and they didn't find anything. What do you want them to do??

I turned to the police officer who was not far from me.

Me: Excuse me.

Police: Yes Mr Mathe.

Me: Do you know what caused the fire??

My dad quickly jumped in.

Dad: It was an electrical fault, I mean this house is a bit old. He chuckled.

Me: Okay. We need to find Muhle and her grandparents and tell them about what had happened.

Dad: Don't worry I'm on it. You can go back home and rest.

It was amazing how my parents were so chilled about this. I was freaking out. This thing of Muhle going on a vacation without telling me, I didn't buy it. Something was very wrong here but what?? I went to the group of people who were standing by and asked if they know what had happened. But all I got was that they just saw the flames. Nobody has seen the family prior the

fire, some didn't wanna comment. I couldn't help notice an old guy who could be in his 90s sitting on a wheelchair. He was crying uncontrollably. I went to him.

Me: Hi sir. I'm sorry to bother you but I've noticed you are the only person crying here. Were you close to this family??

He gave me a disgusting look and looked away.

Me: Sir, if there's something you know about this fire or what happened to this family; please tell me. Omuhle is my wife. She came here to rest but now I can't reach her.

His face changed from looking angry to being filled with sadness. He started crying again. I tried to console him but he didn't stop crying. Maybe he was a family friend.

Me: Sir, the police says the family went on vacation and the fire was caused by a faulty electricity.

He stopped crying and stared at me as if he's got lots of questions in mind.

Me: Sir, if you know something please tell me. My wife and my inlaws has been missing for two days now.

As he was opening his mouth my dad came and pulled my arm.

Dad: What do you think you doing??

He whispered.

Me: That man was about to tell me something about Muhle and her grandparents.

Dad: I can't believe you so gullible. These people know who you are, they will probably tell you what you want to hear just to get few bucks from you. Wake up.

Me: You mean like a reward??

Dad: Wandile, someone saw the family leaving yesterday

morning. You should be resting, your mom told me you had heart attack.

Me: I'm fine. So, can't we track them??

Dad: Why do you care so much about this girl?? He doesn't want you Wandile, move on!!

He said the last words through his teeth. He let go of my arm and walked away.

" They are lying, they've killed them."

Someone spoke behind me. When I turned around, it was that old man on a wheelchair.

Me: What?? Who got killed.

He smiled.

Man: I saw everything.

Me: What are you talking about??

He looked down.

Me: Dad!!

I called out for my dad, I wanted him to hear this but this guy pinched my leg. When I looked at him he put a finger on his lips and signaled me to keep quiet. Okay, this was hell confusing. My dad was making his way to where I was standing.

Man: This stays between us, don't tell anyone.

Then a young man from the crowd pushed him away with his wheelchair. Who was this guy??

Dad: Wandile, please go home; the company needs you.

Me: I'll leave but there's something I need to do first.

He frowned and looked at me.

Dad: What is it??

Me: I want us to track Omuhle's phone.

Dad: I did that but we can't pick it up.

Me: Okay. We track her grandfather's car. If they are in the country the traffic cameras will pick them up.

He looked at me and kept quiet.

Me: We also need to check the cameras at the airport just in case they are out of the country.

He looked at me defeated.

Dad: Do you think I didn't do those things?? Omuhle doesn't want to be found Wandile??

Me: Okay, what about her grandparents then?? Their life is here. They love this farm; they can't just up and leave just like that.

Dad: Let it go Wandile, Omuhle is gone.

Me: I'm going to the bank, I'm going to ask them to track Omuhle's bank cards.

I said that walking away.

Dad: Let's have lunch first.

Me: Dad I can't.....

Dad: It won't take long, just thirty minutes.

He led me to his car.

Me: I hired a car.

Dad: Okay, follow me please. I know this awesome restaurant around here.

He got in his car and drove off, I got into mine and followed him.

Omuhle

Zuks was not coming back and I was starting to get worried. What if they followed him and killed him out there?? I kept checking if the doors and windows were properly

locked, although there were bodyguards inside and outside the house. Lwando slept through out the day, I guess it was the blood transfusion. Around 17:00pm I started with dinner, I wanted to keep busy. I couldn't help think about Lee and James, probably they were worried sick about me and scared. I so much wanted to call my family in Cape Town, Joshua's parents and Lee and James but I couldn't risk it. What if these people were spying on their phone calls?? Around 18:00pm Lwando woke up.
Me: Hey sleepy head.

Lwando: Hi. It smells nice in here, what are we cooking??
He asked making his way to the kitchen.

Me: "We?" Who are you talking about??
He laughed.

Lwando: Sorry my bad. What are you cooking Miss Sinivasan??
Me: Wait and see.

Lwando: I'm hungry.

Me: Dinner will be ready in twenty minutes. Can you hold on until then??

Lwando: Okay.

He went to the fridge, he took out the juice and poured in glasses for the both of us.

Me: Thanks

Lwando: You welcome. So, how are you??

Me: I don't know. All I want is to bury my grandparents with dignity then I'll decide what I do with the knowledge that I have about the Mathes and Wesekas.

Lwando: It won't be safe for you to go out there. I think you should let your other family members arrange the funeral.

Me: But I want to say goodbye to them.

Lwando: You will have to disguise yourself then. We don't want people seeing you.

I nodded.

We continued cooking, Lwando set up the table. When we finished cooking he went to shower while we were waiting for Zuks. I was reading a magazine when Zuks walked in, he looked rather pissed.

Me: Hey. You good??

Zuks: I'm alright. How are you doing??

He gave me a weak smile.

Me: I'm alright, just bored.

Zuks: It will be over soon. Where's Lwando?? Is he still sleeping?? It smells nice here, what's for dinner??

Me: Whoa, one question at the time.

He laughed.

Zuks: Okay, how are you feeling today??

He kneeled in front of me.

Me: Much better.

Zuks: Good. So, what's for dinner??

Me: You will find out in few minutes.

Zuks: Can't wait, I'm starving. How's Lwando??

Me: Much better as well. He's in the shower.

Zuks: Alright.

He got up and went to Lwando's room.

Lwando was in the shower when the door opened. He turned around and find Zuks.

Lwando: Hey man. What's up??

Zuks: The bodies are missing.

He said that in a low voice,he didn't want Omuhle to hear.

Lwando: You joking right?? Omuhle was just talking about the funeral.

Zuks: Unfortunately there won't be any.

Lwando stepped out of the shower,grabbed a towel then walked out of the bathroom. Zuks followed him.

Lwando: These people are really crazy.

Zuks: My guys recorded everything but it's not enough.

Lwando nodded.

Zuks: My guy planted a seed in Wandile's mind, let's hope he will follow through with it.

Lwando: I doubt it, Lwando is slow. He will believe everything his father tells him.

Zuks: But my guy was convincing though.

Lwando: I think we should move quickly with our plan and get those bodies back.

He was busy lotioning his body. Zuks was sitting on the bed.

Zuks: Your plan is dangerous,let's go with my plan.

Lwando: Your plan will take too long man.

Zuks: Oh I bought you guys clothes, I forgot them in the car.

Lwando:: Thanks man, I really appreciate your help.

Zuks smiled.

Zuks: You welcome.

Lwando: So, tomorrow we go ahead with our plan??

Zuks: I'm not sure about this, Omuhle will never forgive me.

Lwando: Nothing will happen to me. All your have to do,is to

keep her safe and I'll do the rest.

Lwando: You can't sacrifice yourself like that, Omuhle will die. There has to be another way.

Lwando: If I didn't know better I'd say you are in love with me.

Zuks took a pillow and threw it at him.

Zuks: F*** you. I hate you.

They both laughed.

Lwando: We doing this tomorrow, yeah??

Zuks sighed.

Zuks: Yeah.

They fist bumped. Omuhle walked in.

Omuhle: What are you doing tomorrow??

Zuks: Uhhh, finding solution to this mess.

Lwando: Yes...uhhm. We can't stay in hiding forever.

Omuhle: Good because I want to start with funeral arrangements.

Zuks walked out.

Omuhle

We joined Zuks in the lounge, he was watching tv.

Zuks: Mr Mathe is on the news.

He switched on the tv that was in the bedroom. We all kept quiet and watched.

Indeed Mr Mathe appeared. He was at my grandparents farm, he was standing next to what used to be their home. All that was left was just a pile of rubble. I felt pain stinging in my heart. How can human beings do this to other human beings?? Even animal are not this cruel. Tears warmed my cheeks.

Lwando: I don't think you should watch this.

He switched off the tv.

Me: No, please; I want to hear what he's going to say.

Zuks switch it on again.

Mr Mathe:"We are very saddened by what has happened here.

The police suspect that it was an electrical fault that caused the fire. Fortunately the family is away on vacation, no one was hurt.

Journalist: Mrs Mathe has been away from work for a while now, what's happening and how is she?? What is she saying about this accident??

Mr Mathe: Omuhle is also with her grandparents overseas. She's fine.

Zuks switched off the tv.

Me: How can he lie like that.

Zuks: Trying to cover his a***. They stole the bodies but don't worry, we going to find them. My team is on it.

Lwando squeezed my hand.

Lwando: In few days this will be over.

He kissed my forehead

Chapter 107

Omuhle

I was enjoying my sleep when I felt someone touching my face. I opened my eyes slowly, I found Lwando looking at me smiling.

Me: What are you doing in my room and what time is it??

He looked at his wrist watch.

Lwando: 08:20am.

Me: Wow, I slept through out the night without nightmares.

I said that yawning.

Lwando: That means you getting better.

He smiled.

Lwando: I miss you.

He was caressing my cheeks.

Me: But I'm here.

He ran his fingers on my arm while our eyes locked. I could see lust burning in his eyes. I wanted him so badly too but I didn't wanna him think I'm a whore, I was still mourning.

I sat up with my back against the headboard.

Me: We can't.

I whispered.

Lwando: I know what I said but I miss you.

Me: We need to respect Zuks and I'm mourning.

Lwando: I know.

He got closer and smashed his lips on mine. They were cold and soft. We kissed for few seconds then I pulled away.

Me: How are you feeling??

Lwando: Much better, the doctor really helped.

Me: Where's Zuks??

Lwando: Out.

Me: I'm hungry, let me go clean myself up then make breakfast.

He nodded. I rushed to the bathroom and I cleaned up. When I walked out he was gone. I made my way to the kitchen. I found him already taking out the ingredients.

Lwando: Sit, I'll make breakfast today.

Me: Alright.

He looked disturbed and upset. I tried making conversation with

him but his mind was not there. I helped him set up the table. Our arms touched, feeling his skin on mine caused certain areas to get excited.

Me: Sorry.

I apologized and walked away from him. I was preparing juice in the kitchen when his cologne filled my nostrils. I knew he was behind me, I didn't turn around. I was shy and nervous suddenly. I didn't want him to see the effect he has on me.

Lwando: Baby?

I turned around slowly and looked at him.

Lwando: Uhmm, would you like going away??

Me: I'd love to but only after the funeral.

Lwando: It might take a while before you have a funeral for your grandparents. And it can get messy.

He got closer and brushed my arms.

Me: I'm done running Lwando.

He sighed and nodded.

Lwando: I love you and I will protect you.

He whispered.

Me: I love you too.

He kissed my forehead. He bent down and as he pulled me against him, he took possession of my mouth, his intoxicating, sweet tasting mouth, his body hard and hot pressed against mine. His arm moved around my waist while his other hand moved up the curve of my back. The caressing touch of his lips was so enticing that I gave myself up completely, I got lost to the overwhelming sensation that was sweeping through me. His tongue penetrated my mouth in slow, erotic, seductive

movements. My hands, of their own accord, slid along the hard muscles of his chest through his shirt, I just knew without a doubt I needed to get closer, I needed the touch of skin on skin. My hand slid under his shirt and slowly caressed his warm chest. His hand moved from my waist and he placed it on his shirt, capturing my hand which lay beneath the material. He growled low in his throat and his kiss became deeper, stronger, and more possessive. His thick, long, hard arousal was evident through his jeans as it pressed against my thigh.

Lwando: I want nothing more than to lie on top of you and thrust my body deep inside you, over and over, until you scream in ecstasy.

I have no recollection of how we ended up in my room, but there was never going to be any stopping for the two of us. In my room he pulled me in one swift motion against him, trapping me between his rock hard body and the wall. His hungry mouth nibbled at my lower lip and then as the heat grew he settled over my lips and began to devour me, in long fierce kisses. My body was on fire for him and my hands glided up and down his chest, his back. He separated my legs with his muscular thighs, his hand lifting my skirt until his hard erection was pressing against my castle. The only thing separating us was his jeans and my skimpy lace thong.

Lwando: Damn, I want you

He murmured as he pulled back from my mouth. He could see my hard nipples through the thin material of my blouse. He slowly undid the buttons while raining kisses along my eyelids, my jaw line and then down my neck. When my blouse was fully

unbuttoned he pulled it open to reveal my soft full breasts.

Lwando: Damn you are so beautiful, I could lose myself in you

His voice so intoxicating. The feeling of his hands on my skin as he slowly, seductively slid down my bra exposing my tender breasts sent shivers through my body. He moved to capture the tip of one nipple in his hot moist mouth while his hand moved across the curves of my other breast, stroking and kneading. My body arched, of its own free will, giving him greater access and I heard the soft moan escape my lips. His tongue flicked and swirled across my hard nipples, his teeth gently grazing and then he was pulling my breast into his mouth. Feeling the movements of my hips as I was grinding my opening against his hot shaft, it was pushing me over the edge. His hand slipped down to the small thong and he ripped it from me and placed the small piece of material into his pocket. He slid one finger into my wet, throbbing castle, and then another as his thumb caressed my clit. Pressing my face into the hollow of his neck, my hand matted in his hair. Lwando: You are so fucking wet and smell so exquisite.

He groaned, as his fingers continued to slide in and out. I could feel the spasms within my tight hot folds building until an orgasm surged through my core and as I began to cry out, he claimed my mouth swallowing the sound. He pulled his head back and looked into my eyes.

Me: Please don't stop.

I heard myself breath in a husky whisper. I had never been so forward when it came to being with a man. My breast ached, craving his touch; I felt a throbbing between my legs. His

smoldering hands set my body on fire as they trailed heat over my ribs and traced my breasts, making me tremble. He unzipped my skirt and then slowly lower it to the floor. His hands removed my blouse and bra completely as his eyes raked over my bare body. He lifted me up effortlessly and carried me the small distance to the bed before lowering me gently onto the soft covers. I watched mesmerized as he removed his clothes while maintaining constant eye contact. As he lowered himself between my spread legs my body arched to meet him as his mouth again claimed my breasts as he licked, swirled and teased sending sensuous vibrations through my whole body. His hands were all over me as if they were touching every inch of skin, every nerve ending was inflamed. Crazy heat was raging through my veins. His fingers trailed down and slowly one finger penetrated me as his thumb stroked, causing my body to ripple with overwhelming pleasure as a slow burning fire blazed through me and I heard myself cry out in ecstasy as his fingers teased, whirled and stroked. He slowly inserted another finger into my wet castle, making me wider so that I could accommodate his large, thick erection. His mouth reclaimed my breasts, his tongue flicking across my hard nipples, his eyes hot with desire. How could he not feel my climax spiraling upwards, as every muscle pulsed around his fingers. Lwando: That's it Baby.

He groaned in the most seductive voice. My head was spinning, a burst of color flashed before my eyes as I felt a fireball of pure pleasure rip through my body, taking me over the edge.

Me: I'm burning up.

I cried. He was doing amazing things to me, just when I could take no more; he brought me to another mind shattering climax that brought a scream to my mouth. Suddenly his mouth was on mine, his tongue plunging into my mouth in the same rhythm that his fingers were arousing me, as another volcanic eruption raked through my body. His eyes locked on mine and they were filled with hungry need and lust.

Lwando: I need to be inside you baby.

He growled.

Me:Yes

Was the only word that could escape my lips as I was so ready for him. His hands held my hips as he gently opened my thighs wider with his legs, his erection against my wet castle. He began to slowly push into my wet, tight channel allowing my body to adjust to his large size.

Me: Look at me baby I want to watch your face.

Capturing his gaze I knew by the look on his face that he could not wait any longer, he was going to explode, and I wanted it as much as he did. I was mesmerized as I lifted my hips to take him in. My fingers digging into his shoulders, as I began to lose all control. With a thrusting motion he buried himself deep inside me. His hands were possessive as they trailed over my skin.

Lwando: Ahhh! Baby you feel soooo good. Aaahh!!

He pulled back slowly and then drove deeper again into my hot tight castle, unimaginable pleasure searing through my entire body as the air left my lungs, my body and, burning. I could feel my body spasm around his hard throbbing D as I gasped and he thrust faster and harder, needing to push deeper into my body,

lifting my hips to meet him stroke for stroke ,a never ending spiral of ecstasy. I could feel my body tightened around his, my muscles gripping and pulling him deeper. His release came harsh and violent as he threw back his head and shuddered and groaned, as he joined me in a mind shattering climax that went on and on. He was still deep inside me, still wanting more, not fully sated as he lifted me with his strong arms

Lwando:Wrap your legs around me baby. His breathing was hard and fast. I instantly did as he asked, wrapping my arms around his neck and my legs around his waist. He walked with me into the bathroom, the movements sending aftershocks pulsing through my highly sensitive core as I trembled with desire, tightening my muscles and making his shaft hard again. He held me with one hand under my a** while with the other hand he turned on the shower and adjusted the temperature and then stepped in. The water falling over us in a sensuously way, awakening our senses. He pinned my back against the tiles of the shower his hands grasping my hips. I could feel his erection still firm inside me, my legs wrapped tight around him as I felt him shudder with pleasure. He lapped at the water going down between my breasts and then took hungry possession of my mouth as he slammed his shaft in and out of me; over and over. He was harder this time, driving us both over the edge. My body moved with him. I felt the water going over my highly sensitive skin as he drove into me; the combination sent my body into overdrive.

Me: Don't stop baby. Aaaaahhh.....it's so good baby...mmmmhmm.

My voice came out as a whisper as my head leaned back against the wall and I moved my hips in a violent motion meeting his demands with a searing force. A flash fire ignited in my toes, roaring through my body, until exploding into fireworks in my head. My body contracted over and over, orgasms ripping through me, until I felt like I would pass out from the sheer pleasure. I felt him shudder as a primal growl

Lwando: F***!!

The word escaped his lips and I could feel my body continue to pull him tighter and tighter as my muscles clamped tight around his D, milking him and I screamed with our volcanic release as if our bodies were one, exploding, soaring high, before collapsing against his hard strength. I couldn't move, could hardly breathe, my body felt like jelly as my feet fell to the floor.

Me: I don't think I can stand up.

My breath was ragged. Without his support I would have fallen. He held me against his hard chest as he slowly began to apply shower gel on my body allowing me to regain enough strength so that I could stand. He also washed my hair. He then wrapped me in a towel, dried me all over and then carried me to the bed where he put me under the sheets. He went and finished drying himself and then climbed into bed, lying next to me. He pulled me into his protective arms and I savored the feel of my naked body cradled against his then I drifted off to sleep. When I woke up Lwando was on top of the sheets fully dressed. He was engrossed on his laptop.

Me: Hey.

He turned and looked at me.

Lwando: Hey gorgeous.

He smiled and pecked my lips.

Lwando: How are you feeling??

Me: I'm exhausted.

Lwando: I'm sorry. And down there??

Me: It's burning.

He put the laptop away.

Lwando: Let me kiss it better.

Me: Thanks but I'm hungry, we didn't eat breakfast.

Lwando: Let me go get it for you.

He got off bed and walked out. His phone was on the bedside table. I was tempted to take it and call Lee, I missed her so much. Lwando walked in with a tray.

Lwando: Breakfast is served Miss Sinivasan.

Me: Thank you.

After eating I asked him if I could use his phone to call Lee.

Lwando: Only for thirty seconds baby, okay??

Me: Okay.

He typed on his laptop then he gave me a number I didn't know saying it belonged to Lee and James. It rang once Lee answered.

Lee: Hello.

Me: Friend.

I whispered.

Lee: Oh my God!! Omuhle!! You okay??

Me: I'm fine.

That's all we managed to say because we both started crying.

Me: I'm sorry for disappearing.

I sobbed.

Lee: Are you okay?? Are you safe??

Me: Lwando and Zuks are looking after me.

She chuckled.

Lee: I miss you so bad.

Me: Me too.

Lwando: Twenty seconds.

Me: I'll call you again later, I just wanted you to know that I'm okay.

Lee: I'll be waiting for your call then. Love you.

Me: Love you,bye.

The line died.

Lwando: There's something I need to tell you.

Me: Okay.

He looked serious. He took my hands and kissed them.

Lwando: Tonight you leaving with Zuks.

Me: Where we going??

Lwando: Somewhere safe.

Me: But I'm safe here.

He shook his head.

Lwando: It's about to get messy and I don't want you to witness it. Zuks will keep you safe until everything settles down.

I got off of bed and started pacing up and down.

Me: Why don't you come with me instead of Zuks.

Lwando: I can't, I'm sorry. I need to put your so called in laws and family in their places. Your dad trusted me to take care of you.

With that said he walked out. I sat on the bed trying to digest what I just heard. I didn't wanna run, I wanted to give the Wesekas what they wanted and cut ties with the Mathes. I got

dressed then sat on the bed. Zuks walked in.

Zuks: Why you in your bedroom not with us in the lounge?

I just shrugged my shoulders.

Zuks: I guess Lwando told you about his plan.

Me: He want me to go away.

I cried. I didn't want to be away from him, I was scared I'll never see him again.

Zuks: It's for the best. When this is all over, he's going to come get you.

Me: Where we going?

Zuks: It's a surprise.

He smiled.

Me: Why don't you stay and helped him fight.

He laughed.

Zuks: Let's go to the lounge.

He pulled my arm then we followed each other to the lounge.

Lwando: There you are!! Everything is set for tonight.

Me: I don't want to go.

I sat down sulking

Lwando: No Muhle, we spoke about this.

Zuks: Here, call Lee and tell her you going away for some time.

Lwando allowed us to talk for at least 1 minute. He didn't want my enemies to track our call.

Lee: Don't die on me Muhle please.

She was crying.

Me: I won't, I promise I'll come back.

Zuks: She will call you guys once she settles in.

He shouted at the back

James: I love you Muhle, be safe okay??

Me: I love you too.

James: Zuks and Lwando, please take care of my little sister.

Lwando: I promise.

Zuks: She will be safe don't worry about that.

I couldn't say goodbye to Lee.

Me: Babe, I'll see you later.

Lee: Later my love. Take care of yourself.

Me: You too. Please don't make another baby in my absence.

We all laughed.

James: You might be too late.

Me: Oh please, I know I said I love kids but one is enough for now.

We said goodbye to each other then I went to pack. Zuks walked in.

Zuks: You don't need to pack, you will do shopping where we going.

Me: Okay.

Tears were already wetting my cheeks.

Zuks: Hey, don't cry. We doing this for you.

Me: I know. It's just.....my life is a mess.

Zuks: I understand.

He hugged me.

Zuks: It's all most over, okay??

I nodded. He kissed my forehead.

Zuks: Come, let's go do something fun together before the s*** start.

We played games, did karaoke, baked, everything was just

perfect. I wanted the moment to last forever. We cooked dinner together afterwards I went to sleep leaving the guys planning my trip. Lwando woke me up saying it's time. I woke up and sat on the bed hugging my knees.

Lwando: You okay??

He asked brushing my legs. I shook my head, tears were already coming out. I don't know what's happening, I was always emotional.

Me: Sorry. I don't know why my tears are always close by. I wiped them. He smiled starring at me.

Lwando: Come.

He stood up and gave me his hand. I got off bed and took his hand. He wrapped his arms around me giving me a tight hug.

Lwando: I love you.

Me: I love you too.

Lwando: When this is all over, we going to have an amazing life together.

Me: Thank you for sticking around even though your life was in danger. I really appreciate it.

Lwando: I did everything because I love you. Get dressed so we can go.

Me: What time is it??

He looked at his wrist watch.

Lwando: 02:00am.

Me: Okay.

We were on the driveway standing next to a car.

Lwando: Take care of yourself.

He had his forehead against mine.

Me: I will. Take care of yourself too.

Lwando: Don't worry about me, I'll be fine.

We stood like that in silence for few seconds. His hand was rubbing my castle.

Lwando: Marry me.

He whispered.

Me: What??

He let go of me and went down on his knees. He took out a ring from his pocket.

Me: Lwando I'm.....

Lwando: Make me the happiest man and say you will be my wife and the mother of my kids.

Me: Uhmm....I....I....

I was shaking, my heart beating fast. It was freaking cold outside but I started sweating.

Lwando: Please.

He begged.

Me: I'm still married to Wandile, uhmm can I sort that one out first??

Lwando: Of course but say yes you will marry me.

Me: Yes.

I whispered.

Lwando: Thank you.

He slipped the ring on my finger then he kissed my hand. He got up and we shared a hot kiss.

Lwando: It's time to go. I love you. When this is all over I'll come for you.

Me: Promise??

Lwando: I promise.

He brushed my tummy. He was smiling from ear to ear.

Me: What?

Lwando: Nothing. I'm glad you agreed to be my wife.

Me: You are welcome.

Zuks: Can we go now??

He appeared behind Lwando.

Lwando: Remember, I love you. Eat healthy and stay healthy.

Me: I will.

We kissed one more time. Saying goodbye to him was difficult. I tightened my grip as my arms were around his neck.

Lwando: Baby, let go please.

Me: No, I don't want to.

Tears were already choking me.

Lwando: I know it's not easy but you have to go. You can't stay here.

I let go of him. He opened the passengers door. I jumped in and fastened my safety belt.

Lwando: I'll call you.

Me: Okay.

He smashed his lips on mine one more time then Zuks and I drove off. I was looking outside the window crying.

Zuks: You know you will get sick if you don't stop crying.

He spoke for the first time after thirty minutes of driving. I ignored him. I wiped my tears and tried to sleep but I couldn't, my heart was left behind.

Me: How long am i going to be in hiding??

Zuks: Until they are all dead or arrested.

Me: I'm scared for Lwando, he's alone without anyone helping him.

Zuks: He will be fine, he's not alone.

We drove in silence again.

Zuks: So you marrying the guy??

He mumbled

Me: Yeah.

I whispered.

Zuks: Why did you choose him not me??

Me: Zuks I'm.....I...

I didn't know what to say, I thought he was over this.

Me: You still have feelings for me??

He pulled on the side of the road and killed the engine.

Zuks: Omuhle, do you think I'd put my life in danger like this just for fun?? I love you dammit!!

He yelled scaring me.

Zuks: Sorry, I didn't mean to yell. It's just I'm here in front of you all the time but you don't even notice me. I love you Muhle. Ever since Wandile showed me your pictures. I never stopped.

I kept quiet. I didn't know what to say to him.

Me: I'm sorry.

Zuks: Don't marry him please.

He took my hands.

Me: Zuks I'm sorry but I love Lwando.

Zuks: I love him too, he's my friend right now. But I can't live without you Muhle. I really love you.

He let go of my hands then we drove again

Chapter 108

Omuhle

I fell asleep while Zuks was driving, I was avoiding him. Few hours later he woke me up saying I must get out of the car and stretch my legs. I yawned and opened the door. I was hit by a very cold breeze.

Me: Oh my gosh, it's so cold!!

I screamed and closed the door. He laughed, he was standing not far from me.

Zuks: Come on, get out and get fresh air. I'll need your help with driving.

Me: Where we going??

Zuks: Namibia.

Me: Aren't you tired??

Zuks: I am tired but I can still drive for few hours.

Me: Where are we now??

He looked on his phone.

Zuks: Not far from the boarder.

We drove again for an hour, he was not mad at me anymore; he was chatting and laughing. I noticed a car following us.

Me: That car has been driving behind us for a while now, they are not overtaking us.

He looked at me and smiled.

Zuks: I can see you keep your eyes open all the time. Well done.

He pulled on the side of the road, the car that was following us stopped behind us. Someone got off and walked to us. Zuks opened the door and got out. I didn't get out because it was cold. I was so shocked to see doctor Joy. I quickly opened the

door and got out.

Me: Dr Joy?? What are you doing here??

She was so surprised to see me.

Dr Joy: Omuhle!! Hi.

She turned to Zuks.

Dr Joy: I thought she would still be sleeping? Didn't you give her that juice??

She whispered but I heard her. Zuks looked at me and smiled, he looked at Dr Joy.

Zuks: We had to change our plans,we not allowed to drug her anymore.

He whispered.

Zuks: Muhle get inside the car please, it's quite cold out here.

Me: Dr Joy, I don't understand. What's happening?? Why must I be drugged??

Dr: Ummm I....I...just thought you'd be cut up because you left Lwando behind. I just thought it would be best if you slept the whole way to Namibia.

Zuks: Muhle please, I don't want to fight with Lwando, get inside the car before you get sick.

Me: You working with them too??

Zuks: Muhle!!

He yelled.

I turned and went back to the car. Just as I was touching the door handle, we heard sketchy car tyres. When we look up, we saw couple of cars coming down the road. They were still far though.

Dr Joy: Oh s***!! Go !! Go!!

She shouted.

Zuks: No!! What about you?? Come with us.

Dr Joy: You need to go now!!! Now Zuks!!

She shouted.

He ran towards me.

Zuks: Get in the car quickly.

I got in the car, he closed the door and went to his side. Dr Joy ran to her car and got in then drove off. We followed each other .

The cars were flying, I was scared even to open my mouth and complain. Dr Joy's car exploded behind us.

Me: Dr Joy....her car exploded!!

I shouted.

Zuks: S***!!

We came across a bridge. Zuks slowed down and removed my safety belt.

Zuks: Jump.

He said that looking ahead.

Me: What??

I asked frowning.

Zuks: Jump Muhle, you only have twenty seconds.

He was calm.

Me: Are you out of your mind?? Are you trying to kill me??

He didn't answer, instead he removed his safety belt.

Zuks: Let's go.

Me: Zuks wai.....

I didn't get to finish my sentence because he opened my door and pushed me out. I screamed so much my throat was burning.

I was expecting my body to roll on a tar road but I rolled on the

grass. When I stopped rolling the first thing I did was look up.
Our car was also in flames.

Me: Zuks!!!

I screamed his name.

Me: Zuks!!

I called out again but there was no answer.

Me: Oh my God, no. He can't die.

I got up in an attempt to go near the car to investigate but a sharp pain hit my hip.

Me: Ouch!!

I sat down again. I looked around, it was dark but the flames from our car provided lights.

Me: Zuks!!

I called out again but still there was no answer. Dear Lord, where was I? If Zuks were to die what I was going to do in the middle of nowhere?? I tried to move again but my left hip was on fire. I knew walking would cause more damage to my hip but I had no choice, the cars that were chasing us were getting closer. I couldn't get caught by these people again. I got up dragging my painful left leg and started walking towards the car.

Me: Zuks!! Where are you?? Zuks!!

Okay, now I was scared. What if Zuks decided to leave me there as his revenge on me for turning him down?? I started crying. Why did I trust him?? I decided to go hide under that bridge until sunrise. I was going to hitchhike back to Joburg. Just as I was making my way down under the bridge I saw a figure coming up. I froze. I was in too much pain to run.

Me: Lord please protect me, don't let them kill me.

I made that little prayer while my heart was beating fast on my chest. When he got closer I noticed it was Zuks.

Me: Where the hell have you been??

I screamed at him.

Zuks: I was checking our way out, come let's go down.

This guy was disrespecting me.

Me: Just like that Zuks?? Huh?? After you pushed me out of a moving car??

Zuks: Muhle I don't have time for your drama queen tendencies. Let's go.

He started pulling me.

Me: You didn't even check on me Zuks!! My left hip is broken.

Zuks: What??

He quickly got on his knees and touched my hip. I winced in pain. Without a word he picked me up and put me on his shoulders and started running. Within few seconds I heard gun shots.

Zuks: Whatever you do, don't lift your head.

Me: Are they chasing us?

Zuks: I think so.

We got under the bridge, Zuks put me down.

Zuks: Did you really hurt your hip?

He asked pulling down my pants.

Me: What are you doing??

I pulled up my pants and moved away from him.

Zuks: I just wanted to check your hip.

Me: It's just painful, I'm not sure whether it's broken or not.

He came to me and gave me a hug.

Zuks: I'm sorry. When I saw you landed safely, I ran down here to check our escape route. That's why I didn't check on you immediately.

I nodded.

Zuks: And your stomach??

Me: What about my stomach?

Zuks: Any discomfort, pain or anything??

Me: I'm fine.

Zuks: Okay good. Take off your shoes, we crossing the river. You can swim right??

Me: You kidding right??

Zuks: I'm not.

Me: But it's dark and...

We heard voices and gun shots.

Zuks: They are here, let's go.

I took off my shoes and he took them and put them in a backpack then he gave it to me to carry. It was so heavy. He gave me another backpack.

Me: Why must I carry all of these backpacks? what about you??

Zuks: I'll be carrying you.

He smiled and got busy with his gun. I put one foot in the water. Geez, the water was freezing cold.

Me: This water is freezing cold.

I cried out.

Zuks: I told you I'm going to carry you.

Indeed he carried me on his shoulders and got inside the water. I had a backpack on my shoulders and the other one on my head. The water were on his chest that meant my legs were in

the water as well. I was freezing. Zuks tried to keep my legs above the water but it was not working.

Zuks: This water is..is..freeeezing cold.

Me: I know.

Zuks: Muhle??

Me: Yes.

Zuks: Make sure you keep your eyes open and look around until we get to the other side.

Me: Oh okay. But I don't hear the voices and gun shots anymore.

Zuks: No, I meant that you must look out for alligators.

Me: The what?? Oh my God!! Put me down!!

I screamed. I don't know what I was doing but I didn't wanna be in that river.

Zuks: Muhle, keep still please or we both going to drown.

We made it to the other side, my legs were ice cold. I was wondering how Zuks was feeling. Grey cloud covered the sky, we could hear thunder roaring at a distance.

Zuks: Look like it's about to rain.

He was shivering.

Me: And we don't even have shelter. You need to change those wet clothes, or you will get sick.

Zuks: Just a minute. There's a cave not far from here, it will be our shelter until the rain stops.

We made it to the cave, it was small but it shielded us from the rain that was already drizzling. Zuks removed his wet clothes, I had to help him because he was just shivering.

Zuks: Thank you.

Me: You welcome.

Zuks: There's a sleeping bag inside the backpack.

Me: Okay.

I took the sleeping bag out. Zuks had his back on me while he was putting his dry pants. I heard him groan as if he's in pain.

Me: You alright??

Zuks: Yeah, yeah....I'm just cold.

He quickly pulled up his pants.

Me: Zuks what's happening??

Zuks: Something scratched me in the water.

Me: Let me see.

I got up and went to him. He had a deep cut on his right thigh.

Me: Oh my gosh!!

Zuks: It's nothing.

Me: What do you mean it's nothing?? What if it's a snake cut??

He chuckled.

Zuks: Snakes don't cut people.

Me: A crocodile??

He ignored me and pulled up his pants. He sat on the sleeping bag.

Zuks: I'm freezing.

I took out my jacket.

Me: Here. Put this on and then get inside the sleeping bag.

He nodded.

Me: I know your wound is not bleeding but please, let me wrap something over it.

He smiled and looked at me.

Me: What??

Zuks: You care too much.

Me: Is it a bad thing??

He shook his head.

Zuks: Let me rest a little then we will get going once the rain stops.

Me: Okay.

I took his t-shirt and wrapped it around his thigh just in case he start bleeding. He was shivering inside that sleeping bag. I got behind him and wrapped my arms around him I was trying body heating.

Zuks: What are you doing??

He whispered.

Me: Trying to get you warm, you've been shivering for a while now.

He chuckled and kept quiet. An hour later he was still, he had stopped shivering.

Me: Zuks??

I wasn't sure whether he was sleeping or awake.

Zuks: Mhmm.

Me: I think we should get going, the rain has stopped.

Zuks: I thought you were sleeping.

He got up.

Zuks: Thank you for keeping me warm.

Me: You welcome.

Zuks: I think we should eat first.

He took out some food he had packed for us. We ate then pack up. We went up to the main road. On the other side we could see the wreckage of our car including Dr Joy's car. I wondered if she made it out alive.

Me: Do you think Dr Joy is still alive??

Zuks: I don't know.

He seemed not to care about her wellbeing and that was disturbing.

A car pulled up next to us, Zuks said we must jump in. There were two guys inside. Zuks was on his phone the whole time, he hardly spoke to me. And the two guys were also quiet. We crossed the border successfully without any problems. I was already missing Lwando, I asked Zuks if I could use his phone to call him.

Me: Can I please use your phone to call Lwando?

Zuks: Unfortunately you can't at the moment. Once we get to the hotel you will call him.

I nodded.

We stopped in front of a hotel.

Zuks: This is where we going to stay for the night.

Me: Okay.

We checked in. I noticed Zuks was using false documents. I was scared we were going to be busted but the hotel staff didn't notice anything. We went up to our room, the two guys who gave us a lift took a room that was opposite us. I sat on the bed and rested.

Me: Those two guys, are they working for you??

He nodded then disappeared in the bathroom. There was a soft knock on the door. I jumped up in fright and ran to the bathroom.

Zuks was in the shower.

Zuks: Whoa!! I'm naked.

He covered his private parts with his hands.

Me: There's someone at the door.

I spoke so fast because I was panicking.

Zuks: I think it's my doctor but to be safe. Stay here while I go check.

He stepped out of the shower and put on the hotel gown. He locked the door behind him and went to attend to whoever was at the door. Few seconds later I heard voices and laughter but I chose to wait for Zuks to come fetch me. Very early in the morning the following day, Zuks woke me up saying we leaving.

Me: I thought I was going to stay here until everything settles down.

Zuks: They know that you here so we need to get you out of here.

I got up rubbing my eyes and got ready to run again. I was not even fully awake yet.

Me: Can I call Lee and Lwando now? Please.

He gave me his phone.

Zuks: Thirty seconds each.

Me: Okay.

I called Lwando first, it rang once then he answered.

Lwando: Baby??

Me: Hey.

Immediately tears gathered in my eyes.

Lwando: Are you still okay?? Is Zuks taking care of you??

I nodded.

Lwando: Baby don't nod I can't see you.

He laughed. He sounded more awake as if he never slept.

Me: Are you working??

Lwando: Yes, but I'm about to rest now. Are you okay though??

Did you rest and eat.

Me: Yes. I'm just missing you.

Lwando: I miss you too but it won't be long until we together again.

Me: When are you coming to get me??

Lwando: Soon my love, soon.

Me: Okay.

Lwando: Your thirty seconds is up, I'll call you later; okay??

Me: Okay.

Lwando: Don't cry baby, I promise I'll come back for you.

Me: Please be careful, okay.

Lwando: I will. Bye for now. I'll see you soon.

I hung up without saying goodbye. I tried calling Lee but her phone was on voicemail. For some weird reason I was missing Wandile too. I was wondering how he was and where he was. But I was scared of contacting him just in case he tells his family. The driver took us to the airport. There was a private jet waiting for us.

Me: Where we going this time??

Zuks: Somewhere very safe. You will be loved and taken good care. Okay??

Me: Okay.

He gave me a hug and kissed my forehead.

Zuks: Get inside I want to make an important call.

I got inside the jet, two guys escorted me. Inside I found three other guys. They showed me where to sit. They had American accent, I guess we were going to America. Doors started closing

and everyone took their seats.

Me: Wait, Zuks is still outside.

I said that panicking because everyone was buckling up. They ignored me. The jet started moving, Zuks was nowhere to be seen. I got up and looked through the window Zuks was just standing there with his hands on his waist.

Me: Zuks!! Zuks!!

I screamed.

Me: No, no. Please wait. Zuks!!

I was scared, my heart beating fast; I was even shaking. Where they were taking me?? And why was Zuks not coming with us??

Guy1: Ma'am ,please sit down.

Me: Stop this jet,I want to get off!!

I went to the door and started banging on it.

Me: Let me out!! Let me out!! Zuks!!!

I screamed. Two guys removed me from the door and took me to the couch. They held me down while the other one covered my mouth and nose with a smelly cloth.

Me: Help!! Somebody help me!!

I screamed and kicked but that didn't help. They overpowered me. I passed out.

I opened my eyes and I was in a dark room. I was a bit confused because I didn't know where I was and I couldn't remember anything. I sat up trying to figure out what was happening but my mind was blank. I got off bed and started searching for lights. When I switched them, I couldn't believe my eyes. The room was so big I think it was double the size of my bedroom back at home. Everything looked fancy and expensive. As for the

bed was so big it could fit more than five people. I was standing in the middle of the room when a door opened and an Asian woman walked in. She was wearing a grey dress with a white collar, a grey and white apron and white stockings. She looked like she was in late thirties.

Lady: Oh hi, I didn't know you were awake. How did you sleep??
Her voice was warm and friendly.

Me: Uhmm, hi. Uhmm, where am I ??

She smiled and went to open the curtains.

Lady: I'm Grace, I'll be taking care of you. If you need anything, use this.

She took out a phone from the drawer.

Grace: Just press 9 and I'll attend to you.

She walked to the door.

Me: Wait. I'm Omuhle Mathe... I mean Sinivasan. What is this place and how did I get here??

Grace: Time now is 11:37am, you can come down and have brunch. Everyone has already had breakfast.

Me: Grace please, what's happening?? Is Zuks here??

Grace: Shower, I'll make your brunch in the meantime.

She walked out. I cleaned myself up when I walked out of the shower Grace was making my bed.

Grace: Would you like a dress or pants??

Me: What happened to my clothes?? I came here with two backpacks.

Grace: It's really hot outside dear, I checked your clothes; there's nothing light you can wear.

Me: Okay, which country I'm at this time??

Grace: Hawaii.

Me: Ohh. Can I use your phone? I need to call my family.

Grace: I'll have to ask for permission first before I give you the phone.

Me: What about the one you gave me??

Grace: You can't use that one for international calls. Get dressed and come eat.

She walked out. Grace had left couple of clothes to choose from on the bed. I went for a bum shorts and tank top. When I left the room I found grace waiting for me outside. She led me to the lounge, there was no one there. She switched on the tv for me then disappeared. Few minutes later she came back with my food. Grace was nice but she was not telling me anything. I didn't know who's house I was in and who was her boss. I was alone the whole day. I took a tour of the house, it was really beautiful. The beach was just few feet away from the house but Grace told me she was given strict instructions not to allow me to use the phone or go outside. I took a nap in the afternoon. Someone woke me up, it was Lwando.

Me: Lwando??

I thought I was dreaming.

Me: Are you here for real??

He nodded smiling.

Me: Is it over?? Can I go home now??

Lwando: How are you??

I threw myself at him and gave him a tight hug. I didn't think I was going to see him again.

Lwando: Are you okay??

Me: I was scared, I thought they were going to hurt me. We left Zuks in Namibia.

Lwando: I know. He's okay, don't worry about him.

He removed my arms around him.

Lwando: There's something I need to tell you.

Me: What??

A handsome white guy walked in carrying a briefcase.

Guy: Are you guys ready??

Lwando: Not yet, I was about to tell her.

This guy looked familiar but I couldn't remember where I've seen him.

Me: You look familiar.

Lwando: He's one of the guys you were with in the jet.

This guy sat opposite us and took out a laptop.

Me: What is it that you need to tell me.

Lwando: Uhmm...I don't know how to tell you this.

Uhmm..the...geez Muhle!!

He got up.

Me: You scaring me.

Guy: Is not only your in laws and your mom's family that are after your a**.

I looked at him frowning. He seemed not to care, he was typing on his laptop as he was talking.

Guy: Come sit next to me, I want to show you something.

I looked at Lwando, he nodded. I went to sit next to this guy. He took my left arm and put it on his lap then took out a small machine that looked like a phone and ran it up and down my arm as if he was scanning my arm.

Me: What you doing??

He ignored me. The machine started beeping.

Lwando: No ways.

He looked shocked.

Me: What?? What's happening??

Lwando: Oh my gosh!! No freaking ways!!

He screamed while his hands were on his head.

Me: Guys?? What's happening??

Guy: Look here.

He pointed on the screen of the laptop. My arm was on the screen but there was something in my arm that looked like a sim card.

Me: Wha..what is that??

Lwando: So it's true??

Guy: Yep.

Me: What the hell is that??

I shouted while rubbing my arm.

Guy: That my dear, is a chip that contains a very important information.

Me: How did it get inside my arm??

Lwando: Your grand grandfather gave it to your grandfather then your grandfather gave it to your mom who gave it to you.

Me: What kind of information that is in there??

Guy: It has information about corrupt world leaders, business people and politicians all over the world.

Lwando: We talking about world bank corruption, presidents winning elections in a corrupt way. Manmade recession and lots more.

Me: Wow.

That's all I managed to say.

Guy: The guys that attacked you in Namibia were after your arm. We not sure yet how they find out but it's you against the world now.

They were busy explaining but I couldn't hear a word they were saying, I literally switched off. What the hell was going on??

Lwando: Your life is in great danger right now, I'm not going to lie. The Wesekas and Mathe's are not that dangerous, we can deal with them but these new guys are on another level.

Me: I'm tired, I think I'll go and lie down.

Lwando: I'm sorry baby.

Me: So, everyone just want a piece of me??

Lwando: Babe...

He brushed my knees.

Me: Let them come and take their piece, I'm done running.

His phone rang.

Lwando: Excuse me.

He got up and walked away. The white guy was staring at me.

Me: What??

Guy: I'm sorry Muhle.

Me: It's okay.

The way he pronounced my name was so sexy, I found myself smiling.

Me: Thank you for keeping me safe.

Guy: You welcome.

Me: What's your name??

Guy: Jean Marc, you can call me JM.

He winked at me and smiled.

Chapter 109

Omuhle

We had been in Hawaii for three days and I was under heavy security. I was not allowed to leave the house, even to sit on the balcony. Lwando and I were sitting in the lounge, JM was in another room with two other guys who arrived in the middle of the night.

Me: Can I go to the beach??

My head was on his lap.

Lwando: You will go to the beach soon for now we need to keep you safe.

Me: Okay.

We both kept quiet.

Me: How's Wandile??

Lwando: He's uhmm....he's okay.

Me: Did you speak to him while you were in SA??

Lwando: Briefly, yes.

JM walked out of the room and rushed outside. Few minutes later he came back with three other guys. Dear lord, these guys were going to be the death of me. They were hot as him and tall. As soon as they walked in, they were all over my arm. It was as if they found gold.

JM: Now you believe me.

Guy1: Wow, I don't know what to say. This chip is the most wanted thing in the world.

Guy2: All this time this chip was in South Africa, wow.

Lwando: I couldn't believe it either when I saw it. This is huge.

Me: Now what's the plan??

Lwando: At the moment we not sure yet.

JM: For now we need to know what's on that chip. I believe there's more info.

Me: How are you going to find out?? I mean, this thing is inside my arm. Unless you planning....no, no. No one is cutting me again.

Lwando: Baby, for us to know who we dealing with, we need to take out that chip. I'm sorry, there's no other way but to operate.

Me: No Lwando, come on. I'm tired of being drugged, poked, being cut and the pain that comes with it.

Guy2: Muhle...

Me: No, you not going to cut me.

I got up and rushed upstairs to my room. Lwando followed me. When we got to my bedroom he closed the door behind him, I sat on the bed.

Lwando: Baby??

Me: Don't let them operate on me, please Lwando.

He got on his knees in front of me and brushed my thighs.

Lwando: If we don't operate, we won't know who we dealing with, please try to understand.

Someone knocked on the door softly.

Lwando: Come in.

One of JM's guys walked in.

Guy: Muhle I understand how you feel but I promise it will be a small operation and it will be less painful.

Lwando: Yes, I'll make sure it's painless and quick. Alright??

I nodded. He sighed in relief.

Lwando: Thank you.

Me: What are you going to do with the information??

Lwando: It will help us know who's trying to kill you and we will expose them.

Me: Okay. Can I call Lee??

Lwando: Yeah sure.

He took out his phone and gave it to me then they walk out. Lee's phone rang once she answered.

Lee: Baby.

She was whispering.

Me: Hey my love.

She started sobbing.

Me: I'm okay friend, I'm fine.

Lee: When....when are you coming back??

Me: I'm not sure but Lwando says it will be soon. How are you and how's James and my princess??

Lee: We all okay just missing you.

Me: I miss you as well but I promise I'll see you soon.

Lee: So, where are you now??

Me: I'm in Hawaii.

I started telling her about Namibia and the chip.

Lee: Whoa friend, I'm sorry to ask but do you trust these people??

Me: What do you mean??

Lee: Why they are so adamant to operate instead of worrying about your safety??

Me: I'm safe here in Hawaii, so the next step is to find out who's

implicated in that chip.

She kept quiet.

Me: Babe, Lwando is here; nothing will happen to me.

Lee: Muhle, this Lwando guy knows too much about you. I don't know, I just have a bad feeling about him.

Me: I'll be fine I promise. How's Wandile??

Lee: Not good at all, he calls me everyday to check if I haven't heard from you. He's hurting Muhle.

Me: I know but contacting him will be risky, I'm scared he might tell his family and they will come after me.

Lee: I understand, it was great hearing your voice. Please take care of yourself.

Me: You too. Bye.

After speaking to Lee, I was feeling much better because she was the only family I had. I decided to call Wandile. Although I knew calling him would be risky but he had to know that I was okay. I changed the number to private, I didn't want his family tracking me. It rang for few minutes, his father answered, I immediately hung up. The following day JM went to the beach with his friends, Lwando stayed behind.

Me: You can go to the beach as well, I'll be fine.

Lwando: No, it's hot outside.

Me: You don't have to babysit me Lwando, I'm fine.

Lwando: What are you going to do here alone??

Me: Well...I'll....uhm..have a girls chat with Grace over a cocktail. He laughed.

Lwando: What?? Grace?? That woman doesn't talk Muhle. Let's go sit on the balcony and watched people walking up and down

the beach.

He went to the kitchen and prepared drinks for us. We could see JM and his friends playing volleyball on the beach.

Me: This JM guy, how did you meet him??

He looked at me for few minutes before answering.

Lwando: I met a certain guy in the army when we were in Afghanistan. He introduced me to another guy who was JM's neighbor. When I left the army and joined the organization, I needed help with something then JM's neighbor recommended him.

Me: Okay.

They all looked so cute, I wondered what they were doing for a living. Where they were married with kids??

Lwando: Babe??

Me: Sorry what?

He chuckled

Lwando: You are drooling over them.

Me: I'm not.

I looked down embarrassed.

Lwando: They might be hot but they are bad guys.They are in a gang.

Me: Really?

He nodded.

Lwando: Apparently there's twins, they are worse. Few years ago my friend from Washington tried to arrest them but he couldn't get any evidence.

Me: Why would he want to arrest them??

Lwando: These guys have money like dust. I'm talking property,

cars and offshore accounts that have billions of dollars. They claim their company is making this money but we all know that is not true. But they are so clever, they don't leave any trail behind.

Me: Yho.

Lwando: Tax man has been trying to nail them but nothing.

Me: But you working with them now.

He sighed and looked away.

Lwando: They are good at what they do and I'm desperate.

He suddenly looked sad and that broke my heart. I was wondering what it took for him to ask for help from criminals.

Me: I'm really sorry Lwando.

He looked at me and smiled.

Lwando: I'm here Muhle because I want to be.

Me: Thanks.

Lwando: Try not get close to these guys, they are bad news.

I nodded.

Lwando: Tomorrow we will be operating.

I nodded again.

The following day I got ready to go to the hospital for the operation.

Lwando: Are you ready??

Me: Yes.

Lwando: It will be over soon.

He kissed my forehead. We got in the car and the driver took us to the hospital. Two of JM's guys were in the same car as us . JM was following us. Lwando received a phone call, he spoke for few seconds then gave it to me.

Lwando: Lee want to talk to you.

I took it.

Me: Babe??

Lee: Have you done the operation yet??

Me: Not yet, why??

Lee: Okay, listen. I know Lwando and this JM guy are probably next to you. Just answer yes or no.

Me: Okay, what's happening??

Lee: I had a bad dream about you. Lwando and those guys operated on you and removed the chip. But instead of bringing you back to life, they left you to die. All they wanted was the chip Omuhle.

She started crying.

Lee: Can you escape from them??

Me: No.

Lee: I can hear you in the car, are you on your way to the hospital??

Me: Yes.

My hands were sweating and shaking.

Lee: Listen Muhle, do you have a phone beside this one??

Me: No I don't.

Lwando kept looking at me, I would give him a fake smile. My heart was beating fast and loud, I was scared he would hear it.

Lee: F***!! you need to run for your life Omuhle. James is busy booking tickets to come fetch you.

Me: Ummm, okay; I'll try.

Lee: I'll call you again in an hour. Come up with a plan to delay the operation until James gets there.

Me: Okay.

Lee: I love you babe.

Me: I love you too.

She hung up. When I looked up everyone was looking at me.

Me: What??

Guy1: You look like you've heard bad news.

Me: Well, my friend who became my sister was crying on the phone. She's scared I might die.

Lwando: I'm not going to let anything happen to you. I promise. He kissed my hands. We arrived at the hospital then immediately I was booked in. The doctor injected me with something to numb the pain then he told me to change and wear the theatre clothes. Just as I was about to change, one of the bodyguards budged in saying JM's car just got ambushed just before they reach the hospital.

Lwando: Dr please hold on with the operation, we have emergency.

He turned to me.

Lwando: Baby I gotta go help JM. Will be back shortly.

I nodded. He kissed my forehead.

Lwando: I love you.

Me: I love you too. Please leave your phone.

Lwando: Why??

Me: How am I suppose to contact you if something happens and I need you??

Lwando: Ummm...

Me: Lwando you will use JM's phone to call me.

Lwando: You right. I have to go.

He gave me his phone and ran out. It was now just the doctor

and I.

Dr: I think we should continue.

Me: No. My fiance said we must wait for him.

Dr: Ma'am, if we wait for him the drug to numb the pain will wear out. That means you will feel the pain.

Me: You will inject me again.

Dr: That's illegal, I'll lose my job.

Me: Then we will postpone it for another day.

He left the room without saying another word. I lay there digesting what Lee had told me. Lwando would not betray me like that, he loved me right?? He proposed to me and said I was the mother of his kids and he wanted to spend the rest of his life with me. Regardless of my past, he still loved me. Maybe JM was the one who was about to betray us but not my Lwando. I was now feeling drowsy, I guess it was the medication. The doctor walked in with another doctor. I pretend to be sleeping.

Dr2 Are you sure this is the girl??

The other doctor asked.

Dr1: It's her. I still have her picture. Those guys that were here yesterday did say they suspect she was going to come here for operation. They promised me 5 million US dollars. If you help me steal this chip, I'll give you a million.

Dr2: No I want 50%.

Dr1: That's a lot.

I opened my eyes to let them know I was awake.

Dr1: Miss Sinivasan, glad you are awake. Your husband called, he's on the way; he said we can continue with the operation.

Me: Ummm, before that, can I go to the bathroom?? I'm

nauseous.

Dr2: No problem.

Luckily, I was still dressed in my clothes. I locked myself in the bathroom and started making a noise as if I'm throwing up. I opened the window, it was small but I managed to squeeze myself in it and got out. The moment I was out I ran for my life. I was a little bit dizzy though but I didn't stop running. I didn't know where I was going because it was my first time in Hawaii. I saw a mall, I decided to go there and hang out while waiting for Lwando to call. I knew he was going to call when he realized I left the hospital. I was doing window shopping when I noticed a red light on my chest. I shifted, the light moved as well. Someone out there was about to take me out. Immediately I went down, glass breaking followed. They were shooting at me. The worse part there was no sound of gun shots, all I could see and hear was glass breaking. A chaos erupted at the mall everyone running for cover. I crawled for few minutes then I got up and ran. I looked back and saw two guys in suits chasing me. I ran for few minutes, when I looked back I didn't see any one chasing me. I saw couple of police running inside the mall. I decided to go hide until Lwando comes for me. I went to hide in the man's bathrooms, no one was going to look for me there. I got in and locked myself in a cubicle. I checked for JM's number on the phone but I could only find James and Zuks numbers. I called Zuks.

Zuks: I've just landed chill, I know you've missed me.

He laughed.

Me: Zuks.

Zuks: Muhle?? What's up?? Where's Lwando??

Me: They are chasing me and shooting at me.

I cried.

Zuks: Where are you??

Me: At the mall in man's bathrooms.

Zuks: Aren't you suppose to be at the hospital??

Me: I ran away because the doctor wanted to steal the chip.

Zuks: F***, I knew this would happen. Okay, listen; stay there until I call you okay??

Me: Okay.

He hung up.

My phone rang, it was an unknown number.

Me: Hello.

Lwando: Baby,it's me. Are you okay??

Me: They are trying to kill me Lwando

Lwando: Listen, you need to get out of the mall, they are searching the whole place. We on our way.

Me: I'm scared.

Lwando: I know but if you don't get out of there, they are going to kill you.

I wiped my tears.

Me: I don't know this place, where must I go??

Lwando: Okay, listen carefully....

Someone took the phone from Lwando, it was JM.

JM: Omuhle, from the bathroom turn left and take the stairs down to the basement. You need to steal the first car you see and get out of there fast.

Me: You want me to do what??

JM: You can drive right??

Me: Yes but steal a car??

JM: It's either that or you die because they are coming for you and they are using dogs.

Oh God, this was too much.

Me: How do I know I can trust you?? You could be working with that doctor trying to steal my chip.

He sighed out loud.

JM: Omuhle, it's freaking hot outside; don't let me drive there and drag your a***. GET OUT OF THERE NOW!!!

He screamed then hung up. I sat there not knowing what to do.

A message came through, I was about to open it when the phone rang.

Me: Hello.

JM: Check the message then get out of there.

He hang up again. I opened the message. I got so frightened I threw the phone on the floor screaming. It was a picture of JM holding the doctor's bodiless head. It was dripping with blood. This guy was heartless, how can he behead someone like an animal??

The phone rang again, I picked it up with shaking hands. Tears were making a river on my face. What kind of s*** I got myself into??

Me: Hello.

Voice: Baby??

Me: Hi, who's this??

Voice: Listen, you need to get out of there now, they are getting closer.

Me: Who are you and why must I trust you??

He kept quiet.

Me: Okay, I'm hanging up.

Guy: It's daddy.

SAY WHAT????

Chapter 110

Omuhle

I could not believe this. My ears were deceiving me, it can't be true. I buried Richard Sinivasan ,how can he be alive?? I removed the phone from my ear and looked at it. For some weird reasons I expected to see this guy.

Guy: Hello?? Muhle??

His voice came out of the phone.

Me: You are not my dad.

I whispered.

Guy: Muhle listen to me, I'm trying to get you out of there safe therefore you need to trust me.

Me: You are a stranger,I cannot trust you.

Guy: Baby,listen I failed....

As he was talking I realized he had an American accent. This, was not my daddy.

Me: You have an American accent yet you say you are Richard Sinivasan?? Come on dude, I'm not that dumb.

These people thought they were going to trick me just because I was young, they had another thing coming.

Guy: I'm your biological father Omuhle.

Me: My what??

Guy: Look, we will do the catch up some other time, for now we have to get you out of there safe.

I kept quiet. This was big, in fact it was huge. My biological dad??

I was conceived through rape, that's what I know.

Me: You guys are very good, I have to give it to you. Listen here, don't ever call me again. Nxa.

I hung up on him. I got out of the cubicle and tiptoed to the door.

As I was about to open the door my phone rang again.

Me: Hello.

Voice: Muhle it's Dr Joy, get out right now. You have 15 seconds.

From the bathroom turn right and take the elevator to the 1st floor. I'll be waiting for you there.

Me: Okay.

Dr Joy: By the way, he's really your biological father; you can trust him.

She hung up. I followed her instructions, indeed she was waiting for me on the first floor. People were walking around doing their shopping. I guess they didn't know what was happening in the second floor. Police were all over that floor.

DrJoy: Come, let me wrap your arm with this.

She had a bandage in her hand.

Me: I'm fine, there's no need for that.

Dr Joy: You have to give an impression that you already had the operation Omuhle.

She was jittery as she was standing in front of me. Why did I trust her? I don't know. But I gave her my arm then she wrapped the bandage.

Dr Joy: Listen, walk out of here to the restaurant that is opposite

the mall; I'll call you with further instructions.

Me: Are you sure about this??

I asked shaking. Dr Joy was gambling with my life here.

Me: Dr Joy, listen. I'm sure there's another way you can get me out of here. Lwando and his friends are on their way.

Dr Joy: We can't wait for Lwando, there's no time.

She gave me an ear piece saying we will communicate through it. She walked away to the opposite direction. I started walking slowly, my heart beating fast in my chest. I was sweating. A voice came through my ear.

Guy: Muhle.

Me: Yes.

Guy: It's me.

It was my 'so called dad'.

Guy: Listen, your enemies are in that restaurant. Don't get inside the restaurant, you need to get them to come to you then we will take them out.

Me: Okay.

I crossed the road. I looked up, on the rooftop of couple of buildings there were guys with big guns. I got excited thinking they were on my side. Big mistake.

Me: I think I can see you guys on the rooftops.

Dr Joy: Those guys are there to take you out.

Me: What??

I stopped on my tracks. In other words I was taking myself to the slaughter house.

Lwando's voice came to my ear.

Lwando: Baby, I'm here. Listen, keep walking; I can see you.

Me: What about these guys with guns on the roof??

Lwando: Don't worry about that. Go inside the restaurant and tell the police there that you've got the chip.

The guy who claim to be my dad shouted in my ear.

Guy: You are going to get her killed!!

JM: I agree with Lwando, she needs to go inside the restaurant and lure them outside. It will be suspicious if she just stand outside and shout " I've got the chip".

Guy: Fine. But be careful.

Me: Okay.

I walked into this restaurant, there were no customers except for couple of guys wearing suits. They were heavily armed and they were all engrossed on their laptops.

JM: They might be police officers but they are corrupt as hell. They want to get their hands on that chip.

Me: Okay.

I whispered.

JM: Ask to speak to Edward Brown.

I walked in, they didn't even hear me.

Me: Excuse me.

They all looked up.

Me: Some guy outside the mall said I'll be safe here. There are guys out there who want me dead, they were shooting at me.

Guy1: Don't worry, you safe with us. You said who told you about us??

Me: Another guy dressed like you, he also had a gun. He told me to ask for Edward Brown, he can keep me safe.

They smiled and looked at each other. One guy came forward.

Guy2: I'm Edward Brown. Please come, take a seat.

I sat down, I was nervous as hell.

JM: Well done. Relax and give the performance of your life.

Edward: We uhmm, we were responding to a shooting that happened earlier. Where you somehow affected by it??

These guys were good actors I'm telling you.

One of JM's friends spoke on the ear piece.

Him: Edward is the most corrupt CIA agent under the sun. I think he's mentioned in that chip that's why he's here. He's going to spin you a story about being in Hawaii on vacation and him being asked by FBI to help with today's shootings.

Me: Mr Brown, do you stay here??

He sat opposite me.

Edward: No, I'm here on vacation.

Everyone laughed in my ear.

Me: Nice.

I faked a smile.

Edward: I was relaxing on the beach when I got a call from FBI to come help with what they mentioned as terrorist attack.

I nodded.

Edward: Would you like something to drink??

Me: No thanks. There's something I'd like to talk to you about, in private.

I was hoping he won't give me hard time. My palms were sweating already, it was as if he could see right through me.

Luckily the ear piece was hidden by my weave.

Dr Joy: Get him to go outside with you Omuhle, don't let us down.

Edward: Me and my team don't keep secrets from each other. So tell us, why these guys want you dead??

Me: Uhmm...because I....

Guy2: Take your time.

He had an evil smile on his face.

Me: I have something that they want, something big.

Edward: We listening.

Me: I have the chip.

Edward: What chip??

He had a smile on his face as if he had won lottery.

Me: The most wanted chip that contains information about corruption of world leaders, manmade recession just to name the few.

There was a silence for few minutes.

Edward: What's your name again??

The bastard pretended not to know me.

JM: Edward came to Hawaii specifically for that chip Muhle.

Lwando: I trust you baby to pull this off.

Me: Omuhle.

Edward: How did you get the chip??

Me: That's not important. What I want to know is that, as a CIA agent can I trust you??

Edward: Yes, yes of course.

Me: Good. Please follow me.

Edward: Where you going?

Me: Outside to get the chip.

I got up but they didn't.

Edward: Why the chip is outside?? I thought it was in your arm.

Me: How did you know about that??

Lwando: You got him babe. Stay on him.

Edward got up.

Edward: Uhmm, it was just a lucky guess.

Guy1: As CIA agents we deal with these things more often. The safe place to hide a chip is in ones body.

Me: Okay. Well I had an operation,I took it out.

I showed them my arm.

Edward: Okay. Where is it now??

Me: After the operation they started chasing me so I had to hide it.

Edward: Where??

Me: Follow me please.

I walked to the door fast before they questioned me again. I was a bad actor, I was scared they would see that I was setting them up. They all followed me.

Me: Guys please do this fast.

I whispered to my partners in crime.

Dr Joy: We've got this under control.

When I got outside they stood in front of me. Some of them had their hands on their guns ready to shoot. I don't know why I agreed to this but hey, I trusted Dr Joy and Lwando.

Edward: So?? Where's the chip?

I snapped out of my thoughts.

Me: In my stomach.

Them: What??

Me: I've swallowed it when I left the hospital, I was scared to lose it. Before I give you the chip, you need to promise me that I'll be

safe and whoever is implicated there won't come after me.

Edward: I promise, you will be protected.

I looked around for the last time, those man on rooftops were still pointing their guns at me. One mistake I was going to have bullets holes in my body.

Me: Please move back a little.

They moved back. I put a finger inside my mouth, whatever I ate that morning came out. Edward and his guys were so disgusted but they didn't have a choice, they wanted the chip.

Edward: The chip is not here, you need to vomit again.

I nodded. I put a finger inside my mouth again but this time I heard few gasps. I looked up, Edward guys were falling like flies. Someone was shooting at them.

Me: What's happening??

I screamed. One of the guys grabbed my arm and started running with me, Edward was running behind me. Just as we were about to reach a car, they shot the guy in front of me. His blood splashed all over me. I've never screamed like that in my life. He fell at my feet. I froze I couldn't move.

Edward: Go! Go!

He shouted but I couldn't move. Seeing that I was not moving, he pushed me then we hide behind a car.

Edward: S***!! S***!!

I was near peeing myself, this whole thing was freaking me out.

Edward: Are these your people?? Huh?? Did you set me up??!!

He screamed at me.

Me: No, I told you these people want me dead. I'm alone here.

Edward: I'm not stupid.

He took out his gun and pointed at me.

Edward: Get in the car.

Me: What??

Edward: I said get in the damn car!!

He roared.

Edward: I'm taking you to the forest where I'll cut you open while you are alive and remove that chip. Get in the car.

I got up slowly and opened the door.

Edward: The drivers door. You are driving.

I was wondering what had happened to the people who had promised to have my back. All of the sudden it was quiet in my ear.

Me: Guys??

I called out for them but I didn't receive any response.

Me: Lwando??

Nothing. My word, what was happening??

Edward: Get moving!!

He shoved me while his gun was on my neck.

The guy claimed to be my father spoke on my ear.

Him: Muhle don't get inside that car.

Me: He's going to kill me.

I whispered.

Him: Baby, I failed your mother but I'm not about to fail you. You need to trust me. Pretend that you are sick and throw up again.

Me: Edward wait, I'm feeling sick.

I wrapped my arms around my tummy pretending to be sick.

Edward: Hey, I don't give a f***!! Just get inside this car now!!

He yelled. Just then I heard him gasp then he fell into me. I was

covered with blood from my face to my feet. I screamed and tried to push him away but his limp body was heavy we both ended up on the floor. Dr Joy started talking but I couldn't hear a word because I was freaking out. I saw Lwando running towards us. He removed Edward's body then wrapped his arms around me.

Lwando: It's over now.

I was shaking, I couldn't even talk.

He kissed my forehead then wiped the blood that was on my face. He picked me up and walked to a car that was not far from us. Someone opened the door at the back and we got in.

Lwando: I'm sorry love, I wish there was another way to solve this.

I couldn't say anything, I just wailed on his chest.

Lwando: I'm sorry baby.

JM came to the car.

JM: Guys we need to go, the police are on their way.

He got on the drivers seat and drove off. He stopped few minutes later and handed me a phone.

JM: Someone want to talk to you.

I was still crying. I took it and answer.

Me: Hello.

Voice: Omuhle.

It was my so called dad.

Me: What do you want.

Guy: I'm sorry .

I kept quiet.

Guy: My name is Jefferson Underwood and I'm your biological

father.

He kept quiet,I guess he was waiting for my response.

Jeff: That chip your mom got it from her dad. When you were born we decided to hide it in your arm.

Me: So you knew about me??

Jeff: I met your mom when she was 17 and we fell in love. It was not easy but we made it work. When she fell pregnant,it was the happiest time in our lives. I asked her to marry me and she agreed.

Me: Why you telling me this?? You sold me Jefferson.

Jeff: I didn't. When your mom died I fell into depression. I couldn't look after you. That is why Richard adopted you through a very good friend of mine. I'm sorry princess.

Me: So?? Are you staying?? Can I see you?

As much as I was mad at him, I wanted to meet my so called father.

Jeff: That's not a good idea.

Me: Wow.

Jeff: Baby,I'm not good for you.

Me: Says who?? You were not in my life for freakin 23 years

Jeff!! What do you know what is good for me??

I yelled.

Lwando: Babe, please calm down.

He brushed my back. I hung up on Jefferson.

Me: Please take me home.

Lwando: Okay.

He kissed my forehead.

Lwando: We can go my guy.

He was speaking to JM. He started the car. The phone rang again, Lwando answered then gave it to me.

Lwando: It's Dr Joy.

I took it.

Me: Whatever you want to say, I'm not interested.

Dr Joy: I know this is a shock to you. I mean you had a day from hell, I get that.

Me: How about a week from hell??

Dr Joy: I'm sorry. But please, hear Jeff out. Please Muhle.

I kept quiet and looked at Lwando. He was listening to the conversation. He nodded as an indication that I should give him a chance.

Me: Fine.

Dr Joy: Thank you, let him give the phone.

Jeff: Princess??

Me: Yes.

Jeff: I know you didn't have the best upbringing but it could have been worse if you stayed with me. I was fighting my own demons.

I rolled my eyes, if he was looking for my sympathy; he was kidding himself.

Me: The Sinivasan gave me the best life, they were good to me.

Jeff: Your mom really loved you. I have her pictures, I can get them sent to you if you want to see what she looked like.

Me: I know my mom, thank you.

Jeff: Okay.

Me: I want to see you.

Jeff: Ummm, that's not a good idea.

Me: Why??

Jeff: Look, I'm not good for you. You are doing great and you don't need me to disrupt your life.

Me: A father and daughter building a relationship, you calling that a disruption?? Wow.

Tears were burning in my eyes.

Jeff: I'm sorry I didn't mean it like that. Look baby, Richard was your father.

Me: You want me to beg you to be in my life??

He sighed.

Jeff: Feisty just like your mother, I see.

He chuckled.

Jeff: We can't be a father and daughter Omuhle, it's too late now.

Me: Please Jefferson, let's....how will we know if we don't try??

Here I was begging this man to be in my life, I thought I didn't care. I was wrong, I cared too much.

Jeff: I'm sorry Muhle.

Me: Please.

Jeff: Goodbye Muhle.

Me: Jefferson??

What kind of bad luck was this, losing my father whom I just found an hour ago??

Me: Dad??

He sighed then I heard him sniff.

Jeff: You are better off without me baby. I'll always be watching you my angel. I love you so much.

He sobbed.

Me: Please stay daddy.

I begged sobbing too. I noticed that everyone was looking behind the car including Lwando. I decided to follow their eyes. There was a guy wearing blue jeans and a white hoodie. One hand was in his pocket, he was on the phone. He had his back on us.

JM: That's Jefferson.

He whispered.

Me: Is that him??

He nodded. I opened the door and got out. I walked to him while the phone was on my ear.

Me: Dad??

Jeff: Bye Princess Diane Omuhle Weseka Sinivasan Underwood.
He hung up.

I don't know how he knew I was behind him but he hurried off and disappeared in the crowd. I stood there paralyzed, I just couldn't believe he was rejecting me.

Chapter 111

Lwando

I dedicated my life in protecting Muhle and making sure she was safe ever since I was tasked to do so. But at this moment I didn't know how to help her, she was hurting. She cried until we got to the house. I picked her up then took her upstairs and ran her a bath. Her sobs were full of pain.

Me: I'm sorry love.

I bathed her removing the blood.

Muhle: He..he doesn't want me Lwando.

She sobbed. Her lips quivering.

Me: You've got me baby, you've got me.

I continued scrubbing her clean. She had blood even on her hair. I took her out of the bathtub then wrapped her with her towel. I took her to our bedroom and placed her on the bed. I dried her then lotioned her. I dressed her in her pyjamas then I tucked her in. I got behind her and wrapped my arms around her.

Muhle: As if it's not enough to be rejected by the Wesekas and Mathe's. Now my biological dad rejects me too?? What did I do Lwando?? Nobody wants me.

Me: That's not true, I want you, Lee and James want you. And Zuks want you as well. All the people in this house put their lives at risk because they care about you.

She kept quiet.

Me: Let me go make you something to eat before you sleep. I got off bed and walked out of the room before she could respond and say she was not hungry. When I got downstairs the boys were sitting in the lounge.

JM: How is she doing??

Me: Heartbroken, devastated and lost. Being rejected by her father is just the final nail on the coffin.

Zuks: Can I go see her??

Me: Yeah sure. I'm just making her something to eat before she takes a nap.

Zuks: Thanks.

He ran upstairs. I went to the kitchen and prepared something to eat for her. When I was done I took the food upstairs. I found Zuks seating on the bed, Muhle sleeping on the side facing

Zuks. He was brushing her hands.

Zuks: Just give him time, I'm sure after some time he will come back and you guys gonna have a great relationship. I mean, maybe he's not ready. Just give him time to wrap his mind over everything.

Muhle: He had 23 years to do that Zuks.

Zuks: I really don't know what to say Muhle.

Muhle: I want to go home to my grandpar.....

She stopped and released a painful sob.

Zuks: Muhle...

He enveloped her in a hug.

Zuks: Shhhhh, everything will be okay.

Muhle: Those who love me are all dead. Everyone else just want a piece of me.

Zuks: That's not true. Your grandparents in Cape Town cares about you. I love you, Lwando, James and Lee; they love you too.

Muhle: Maybe I was never meant to have family.

Zuks: Maybe you were never meant to have blood family but you have us as your family.

I walked in.

Me: Zuks is right, we are your family baby.

Zuks let go of her then got up. I placed the plate on the bedside table then settled next to her.

Me: I made you something to eat.

She shook her head.

Me: Uh uh baby, you need to eat.

Zuks: Ummm...I'll be downstairs.

He got up and walked out. I took the plate.

Me: Come, let me feed you.

Omuhle: I'm not hungry.

She turned and faced the other side

Me: Baby eat please, it is for your own good.

Muhle: Lwando, really??

Me: I'm not going to argue with you about this, sit up so you can eat.

Muhle: Such a bully.

She mumbled. I fed her in silence. She finished her food.

Muhle: Can I sleep now??

She asked with an attitude.

Me: Yes. Do you want me to sit with you??

Muhle: I'll be fine, go and be with the other guys.

I planted a kiss on her forehead.

Me: I love you.

Muhle: I know and thank you for loving me.

I smiled and walked out. I found the guys busy on their laptops.

JM: Is she sleeping??

Me: Yes.

JM: Good, please sit.

I sat down next to him.

Zuks: First up is the Wesekas and Mathes, what do we do with them?

JM: I think the information we have on them we should give it to the police.

Me: We talking about powerful people here, the police will squash the info.

JM: Not if we also leak it to the media. One of our friends is an

investigating journalist, I'll give him the info then will broadcast it on his show. In that way the authorities won't have a choice but make arrest.

Me: Thank you, Omuhle will really appreciate that.

Zuks: We also found the bodies of the grandparents.

Me: Great, that means Omuhle can go home and bury them.

JM: Yep but she will be under heavy security, we can't take any chances of JM's guys walked in, his name was Scott.

Scott: Not so fast, we not out of the woods yet.

Me: What now??

Scott: Edward might be dead but he was just a small fish. I just find out that some Russians are also after Muhle.

JM: In other words she is in more danger??

Scott: Yep. The best place to hide her is back in Africa.

Countries like Nigeria and Zimbabwe. It's very easy to spot an outsider in those countries unlike South Africa. If ever the Russians comes after her, we will know.

JM nodded, I was not following at all. I was tired, hungry, scared and angry. These guys were hard-core criminals, they were not affected by everything we went through. We sat for hours planning a way forward, I'd go check on Muhle from time to time; she slept the entire afternoon. We were disturbed by Omuhle screaming upstairs. We all raced upstairs, guns were already out ready to shoot any intruder. When we got to the bedroom, Muhle was in the shower sitting down and the water was running. She was in her pyjamas, she was scrubbing herself.

Me: Baby??

Muhle: So much blood Lwando.

She screamed.

Me: Where??

Omuhle: My hands....are covered in blood .

I didn't know what to say next. I scooped her up and took her to the bedroom. I removed her wet pyjamas and dressed her into dry ones. I stayed with her for hours, she was not getting better. If she was not seeing the blood it was dead bodies. It was heart breaking to watch her suffer like that. We never slept, Omuhle kept us up the whole night. One of JM's guys asked to speak to me private.

Guy: I have this drug that will make her sleep for a while. With your permission I can give it to her.

Me: We can't drug her, she's....

Guy: I know, JM told me but the drug is not harmful, it will just help her sleep.

Me: Okay.

Indeed the drug knocked her off immediately. I also got a chance to sleep, it was now around 05:00am the following day.

Omuhle

I woke up with a tired body. Lwando was snoring softly next to me. I got off bed slowly careful not to wake him. I went to the bathroom and did my business then I went downstairs to make myself something to eat. I was really hungry as if I didn't eat the whole week. Something else was bothering me, I was very horny. I made a sandwich and juice then I went to seat in the lounge and ate. I checked the time, it was few minutes after 02:00am. I watched tv trying to get my mind off the situation

that was between my legs but it was not helping. I went to take a cold shower then I checked on Lwando. He was fast asleep. I snuggled up next to him, immediately he wrapped his arms around me.

Lwando: Love you baby.

He mumbled without opening his eyes.

Me: I love you too.

Hearing him breath behind me and his cock poking my a** made the situation worse. I turned around and faced him.

Me: Baby??

I gently shook him. There was no way I was going to sleep while my castle was throbbing.

Lwando: Mhmm.

He just groaned.

Me: Please wake up.

I whispered in his ear but he didn't move. I grabbed his crotch and rubbed it up and down. He groaned and removed my hand on his crotch. He kissed my forehead, pulled me to sleep on his chest then he slept.

I decided to go watch tv again before I rape this sex god in my bed. While watching tv some guy decided to join me. Good God, was I being tested or what? He was tall, sexy, muscles in right places and he was topless. Lwando needed to take me away from JM's guys before I become a whore.

Me: Hey.

He set next to me. Gosh, he was smelling good.

Guy: Hey. Can't sleep??

Me: Mhmm.

Guy: It's because you've been sleeping for almost 24 hours.

Me: That long??

Guy: Mhmm, you had nightmares so, we gave you sleeping pills.

Me: Okay.

There was an awkward silence. I was now feeling a little bit hot and my castle was vibrating. I started fanning myself.

Guy: Feeling hot??

Me: Yes, I don't know what's happening.

I got up and went to get myself a glass of water. I put lots of ice tubes in it then I went back to the lounge.

Guy: Feeling better now??

Me: A little bit.

I squeezed my legs together while trying to concentrate on the tv.

Guy: You feeling horny right??

I looked at him with nothing but shock.

Guy: There's no need to be embarrassed.

He cleared his throat.

Guy: I lied about the sleeping pills. We gave you drugs to help you sleep but the side effects is that you get horny.

He stopped and looked at me. I didn't know what to say or how to react.

Guy: I'm sorry.

Me: How long will it last??

Guy: For about 48 hours.

Oh gosh!! That long??

Me: In that case I'll have to soak myself in a bath filled with ice cold water.

I got up but he grabbed my hand.

Guy: I'm sorry, we were just trying to help.

Me: It's okay, I understand. Thank you for everything.

Guy: Tell you what, come; I might help you blow off some steam.

I looked at him and didn't respond.

Guy: You will love it, I promise.

He got up as well.

Guy: Go change into track pants and t-shirts.

We were now standing behind a house. It was quite as it was still the early hours of the morning.

Me: What are we doing here?

Guy: Play tennis but first we going to get fit.

We ran around the tennis court, did push ups, squatting, and other exercises then we finally played tennis, he also taught me basketball. By the time he said we must take a break, I was dead tired and the situation between my legs was long forgotten.

Few days later we all flew to Nigeria. Nobody told me anything except that we were visiting that country. I hated my stay in Nigeria from day one. When I got there I started to get sick. I was throwing up. I asked to see a doctor but I was not allowed to leave my hotel room. The doctor came to me but discussed whatever that was making me sick with Lwando. Hawaii was better because it was a big house and I could walk around but in Nigeria, it was just a hotel room. I missed my life in SA, I missed going to work and be around my friends but I couldn't do that anymore because of Mr Mathe and my mom's family. I was alone in my room, the guys were in another room working as usual. I stole the phone and called Mr Mathe. It rang a few times before

he answered.

Mr Mathe: Mathe hello.

Me: It's Omuhle.

He kept quiet, I guess he was still shocked.

Me: Hello??

Mr Mathe: I'm here. Omuhle my baby, how are you and where are you??

Me: Listen here, and listen carefully. You can go tell your friends, the Wesekas. I am coming back and I'm going to destroy you.

I was so angry I was even shaking.

Me: I know every little dirty dealing you've ever made. And I'm going to put in jail for the rest of your life. As for killing my parents and my grandparents, I'll make sure you die a slow painful death. I'm not scared of you and I'm going to...

Someone snatched the phone from me. When I turned around it was Scott.

Scott: What the hell do you think you doing??

Before I could answer, the whole crew rushed in. How did they know I was using a phone?? They all screamed and yelled at me for compromising the investigation. They didn't get it, I was tired of running. I wanted my normal life back.

Lwando: Don't you get it Muhle, you will never have a normal life again; ever!!

He yelled after I tried to explain myself. After that incident, they were watching me like a hawk.

Lwando and I were still sleeping when JM budged into our room. Don't ask me how he opened the door but he did.

Lwando: What the hell dude?? We still sleeping.

He was getting off bed while I was pulling the sheets up to cover myself.

JM: It's 07:00am already,the sun is already shining in your a**.

Lwando: This better be good.

He disappeared in the bathroom,JM followed him. Zuks walked in out of breath.

Zuks: Morning.

Me: Hey.

Zuks: Where are they??

Me: In the bathroom.

He followed them as well. They've spent quite some time in there, I wasn't sure what they were discussing. I put on my gown and opened the curtains then ordered breakfast. I was really hungry and I was craving oranges. Breakfast was delivered but I couldn't eat because I hadn't cleaned myself up. I went to knock on the bathroom door.

Me: Guys, can you please have this meeting somewhere else. I really need to use the bathroom.

Lwando: Just a minute babe.

A minute turned into thirty minutes. I went to knock again but they ignored me. I walked out and found the bodyguards on the corridors. I asked them to open one of the rooms that was being used by these guys because I wanted to use the bathroom. They opened the room opposite ours, they said it belonged to Taye. To be honest I didn't even know which one was Taye. I got in and cleaned myself up then I went to eat breakfast. The meeting in the bathroom ended while I was eating.

Zuks: You need to tell her Lwando.

He whispered but I heard him.

Lwando: Not now Zuks.

Zuks: When?? It is best for her health and that of...

Lwando: I know,I know.

JM was busy switching on a laptop.

JM: Muhle, come sit next to me.

Lwando: Let her finish eating first.

JM nodded. Lwando and Zuks continued bickering but I pretended not to hear anything. When I finished my breakfast I sat next to JM. The whole crew walked in. Okay, what was happening??

JM: You are trending in SA.

Me: Me?? Why??

Scott: Let me read it for you. These are some of the headlines on newspapers. " Omuhle Mathe, the wife of MST's CEO on baecation with her side guy."

Me: Huh??

JM: There's more. " There so called grieving deputy CEO of MST on vacation with nyatsi in Namibia."

Me: What the hell is this??

Lwando: Mr Mathe is behind this.

JM: " Shenanigans of MST's CEO Omuhle Mathe".

Zuks: Do you want us to read you the articles?

I just stared at him shocked to the core.

JM: The phone call you made yesterday caused all this.

Chapter 112

Lwando

Omuhle trended for almost two weeks. The Mathe's and Weseka's were having a filled day. Things they said about her were really heartbreaking. From the alleged attempted abortion, stabbing of her in laws, the so called kidnapping of which they said it was all lies, she was never kidnapped. They claimed she was an attention seeker, to her disappearing while her family was grieving. People believed everything Mr Mathe said because he was an upstanding member of society. I mean, he was a struggle icon; people did not just respect him, they loved him. They painted Omuhle as someone who took advantage of the Mathe family, and that she was there just for money. They said she supported her side guy with Wandile's money. Everyone had something to say, even those who didn't know her. Ever since the news broke out Omuhle never left her room. It's not like she had anywhere to go but she literally locked herself inside. She didn't allow anyone in, not even me. I was very worried about her stress levels, I had to bring in a doctor to check on her every day. Luckily she didn't put up a fight, she followed the doctor's orders to the T. She wanted to go back home and confront Mr Mathe or make a statement but JM told her to keep quiet and not say anything for two weeks. He claimed he was working on something. We had no choice but trust him. He asked Omuhle to call Wandile to find out whether he believed his father or what. I don't know what exactly Wandile said to her but she told us Wandile wanted her to come home. Two weeks later the story was dying down, that's when JM told us to pack up and leave for SA.

I'm not going to lie, I was nervous on Omuhle's behalf. I wasn't sure what was waiting for her on the other side. We arrived in SA in the evening. I had planned for Muhle to move in with me just for her safety but JM said Muhle must move back to her house and Wandile. I was not agreeing with him at all.

JM: Trust me, I know what I'm doing.

Me: What if that family kills her??

Muhle: Lwando is right, they going to kill me. I'll just book myself into a hotel.

JM: You will have bodyguards don't worry. You really need to move back home Muhle otherwise my plan won't work.

Zuks: How are we going to see her if she moves in with Wandile?? I doubt he's going to allow us.

JM: Don't worry about Wandile, he's in love with Muhle and that, will work on our advantage.

Me: I don't know guys, I have a bad feeling about this.

JM: Please trust me, nothing will happen to her. Muhle just make sure you don't tell Wandile anything about the Mathe's and Weseka's ,including the chip.

Muhle: Why?? He needs to know that his father is evil.

JM: Not yet, but soon.

We drove Muhle to her marital home, my heart was in pieces. It felt like I was taking her to the slaughter house or a lions den. I tried to be positive and not showed my worry for her sake. I was holding her hand tight as we were being driven.

Me: Are you alright??

She had been quite since we landed.

Muhle: Mhmm.

Me: I'll protect you with my life,I promise.

She nodded.

We parked on the driveway of her house, it was just after 22:00pm. All the lights were off, I was not sure whether Wandile was home or not. We all got out and helped her with her bags. She knocked softly on the door. I could see she was nervous. Few minutes later the lights downstairs went on, then there was some movement. She moved back from the door and stood behind me.

Me: It's okay.

I squeezed her hand.

Voice: Who is it??

Someone shouted from the inside.Muhle kept quiet. We all looked at her.

Me: Answer baby.

Muhle: It's...me....Omuhle.

Her voice was shaking. I could feel tears burning in my eyes. I blinked them away before they could come out. The person inside didn't respond. The door opened slowly then Wandile appeared. He had a gun in his hand.

Me: Please don't shoot man, I've brought Omuhle.

His eyes moved to all of us.

Wandile: What's happening??

Me: Can we come in,please??

He lowered his gun and moved away from the door. We all went inside, I think we were 8 including Muhle. It was so awkward, we just stood around between the kitchen and lounge. All the bodyguards were outside.

Wandile: Muhle??

Muhle: Wandile

She whispered while looking down. She was standing next to me and she was holding my arm tight.

Wandile: What's happening?? Where have you been? Do you know how worried I was?? And who are these people??

Muhle: Uhmm, I had to run after they killed my grandparents in KZN.

Wandile: Who killed them??

Muhle: Uhmm, it was your...

JM: At the moment we still investigating, we following up certain leads and doing interviews.

Wandile: Who are you?? What are you doing with my wife??
He asked annoyed.

JM: I'm a private investigator, I work for Mrs Mathe here.

Wandile turned and looked at Muhle.

Wandile: Do you know how worried I was Muhle?? I was even committed to the madhouse!! Why didn't you tell me??
He yelled.

Muhle: I'm sorry. These people were spying on my calls Wandile, I was scared they were going to trace my calls.

Wandile: Damn Omuhle!! S***!!

He went to sit down. We all followed.

JM: Look, I'll be happy to answer all your questions but not now; we all tired. We've been on the run since the KZN massacre. Let's meet tomorrow please.

Wandile ignored him and looked at me and Zuks.

Wandile: Which one between the two of you that was in Namibia

with my wife??

He looked as if he was going to jump on us.

Zuks: Both of us. We had to get her out of the country Wandile.

Wandile: F*** that Zuks!! She's my wife!! Do you understand that?? My wife!! You can't be running around playing superman with her life, she's mine.

He barked.

Me: Come on dude, we all know that you can't....

Omuhle: What Lwando is trying to say is that, we didn't want to put your life in danger; not after what happened to my grandparents. I couldn't put more people in danger.

He looked at Omuhle and sighed.

Wandile: I felt like stupid Omuhle. Here I was, worried sick about you, only to find out that you are on vacation with them.

He pointed at Zuks and I as if we were some disgusting pieces of trash.

Zuks: Oh cut the crap Wandile. Now all of the sudden you act like you care!!

He hit back and got up.

Wandile: We were best friends Zuks, what happened to you??

Zuks: I saw the precious jewel you were playing with and I took it.

Omuhle: Guys please, can we all calm down.

Wandile: All of you please get out of my house.

He whispered.

Me: We leaving the bodyguards behind, Muhle will be safe.

Wandile: I know how to take care of my wife, thank you. Now, all of you please leave my house.

He got up and went to open the door. I turned to Muhle, I took her hands.

Me: Listen, the bodyguards will be around; therefore you will be safe.

Omuhle: I'm scared Lwando.

Me: I know baby, I'll come see you first thing tomorrow morning. She shook her head.

Omuhle: What if he kills me in my sleep??

Me: He won't. You will lock your bedroom door and one of the bodyguards will be sitting just outside. I promise I'll be here tomorrow.

Omuhle: Okay.

I kissed her forehead then walked out, Zuks stayed behind. Outside we gave bodyguards the final instructions; Zuks walked out then we all left. I'm not going to lie, my heart was left behind. When I got to my place I bathed, ordered takeaways then got ready to sleep. Muhle called, she demanded that I stay with her on the phone the whole night. She was scared to sleep.

Omuhle

Social media is a very powerful tool to destroy people's lives. One minute I was praised and glorified for being the youngest CEO in Africa for a multimillion rand company the next minute I'm being labeled as a whore. The funny part was that those who were commenting and calling me names didn't even know me. I locked myself in my room and read each and every article and comment that was out there. People were saying hurtful things to me, they didn't even know half the story. My entourage

knocked on my door every minute but I ignored them because I couldn't stand their pity. Lwando organized a doctor to come see me everyday. Something was wrong with me but they were hiding it. I didn't wanna die before I could clear my name and make sure those who have hurt me pay, therefore I did everything the doctor told me to do. I drank my medication and followed a healthy diet. I didn't know what was waiting for me in SA but I had to trust JM. I had my own plan in place but I didn't share it with anyone because I knew they were going to stop me. I had planned to sell everything I own in SA, appoint someone I trust to look after my interest at MST. They were going to have my proxy then I was planning to move to UK permanently. I didn't see myself staying in SA anymore. When JM told me I was moving back to my house, I almost died. The Mathe's were going to murder me and bury me in their garden. JM had a plan but he didn't wanna share it with anyone yet. But I was freaking out. The Mathe's were dangerous, I mean they've killed my parents and my grandparents in cold blood.

This was not the way I had envisioned my life. After matric, I had planned to take a gap year and travel, study at Wits then get a good job. But I got married then all hell broke loose.

The pain in Wandile's eyes when he saw me with Zuks and Lwando I'll never forget it. He felt betrayed because I didn't tell him about my whereabouts. I didn't blame him for believing the baecation story. I disappeared on him and never made contact. But I really didn't mean to hurt him, I couldn't risk his father knowing about my location. I had to lie low for my safety. After everyone has left, three bodyguards entered the house.

Wandile: And then??

Me: They are my bodyguards.

Wandile: Why do you need bodyguards?? I'm here aren't I??

Me: Wandile, I'm dealing with very dangerous people here, I don't want to take risks.

He got up and disappeared for few minutes then came back with two glasses of whiskey. He handed me one, I declined.

Me: No, thanks.

He sat opposite me then crossed his legs.

Wandile: Okay, I'm listening.

I looked at him and shrugged.

Wandile: I want to know what's happening Muhle?? You went to KZN then there was a house fire, what's happening??

Me: Okay, uhmmm...there are people that want to kill me.

Wandile: Why??

Me: I'm not sure yet.

I told him everything but I pretend I didn't know who was behind the attack. He listened without interrupting, after I had finished with the story he asked me two questions.

Wandile: Why didn't you tell me?? Or you thought I was not capable of protecting you??

Me: I thought I was protecting you, I'm sorry.

He looked at his phone.

Wandile: Let's go sleep, it's late. Will talk about this more tomorrow.

Me: Okay.

We followed each other upstairs. He went to our bedroom and I settled in the guest bedroom. I showered then got ready to

sleep. Wandile knocked once then got in.

Wandile: You sleeping here??

I nodded. He stared at me not saying anything.

Me: Wandile, this is....

Wandile: It's okay, I understand. Can I hug you??

Okay, what was happening?? He was behaving weird.

Me: Yeah, sure.

He wrapped his arms around me and gave me a tight hug.

Wandile: Goodnight Muhle.

Me: Goodnight.

I locked up behind him then called Lwando. We spoke on the phone until I fell asleep. In the morning I was woken up by a soft knock. I put on my gown and went to open, Wandile was standing there with a cup of coffee.

Wandile: Morning.

He smiled.

Me: Morning.

Wandile: Coffee.

Me: Thanks.

Wandile: Clean yourself up, breakfast is ready.

Me: I'll be there shortly.

Wandile: Don't keep me waiting please, I'm starving.

Me: I won't.

He turned and walked out. I emptied the cup of coffee in the sink, I was scared of being poisoned. When I got to the kitchen indeed breakfast was ready. There was so much food I thought we were expecting guests.

Me: Are you having guests??

Wandile: I didn't know what you'd like so I prepared a bit of everything.

Me: Thanks.

He was nice, too nice and it made me nervous.

Wandile: Let's pray.

He took my hands then prayed. We ate in silence.

Me: I'm sorry Wandile.

Wandile: You know, I was sent to a madhouse few days after you disappeared. They fed me medication....it was horrible.

Me: I'm sorry.

I whispered.

Wandile: I couldn't sleep nor eat, I thought you died in that fire.

Me: Wandile please try to.....

Wandile: I'm not done.

He cut me.

Wandile: I'm your husband but you chose to ask another man for help, do you know how that made me feel?? Like a loser and a failure!!

He yelled.

Me: But Wandile we no longer together.

Wandile: I know but we didn't divorce, I'm still your husband.

Why Lwando? What is it that you see in him??

Me: I'm not doing this with you.

I pushed my plate away and got up.

Wandile: Dammit Muhle, do you trust this guy?? What if he's responsible for everything that has been happening to you?? I mean everytime something bad happens to you, he's the superman.

Me: Because he cares Wandile.

Wandile: Muhle, you are the CEO of the multimillion rand company, your other company in UK is also making millions. And the mining company shares I bought you are making you a lot of money. You are filthy rich Omuhle.

Me: Yeah, but it doesn't mean Lwando is after my money.

Wandile: It's just amazing how he was there for you the moment we had problems.

Me: Lwando and I dated before we got married.

Wandile: What??

Me: But it didn't last because I was married off to you.

Wandile: But I thought....

Me: I lied. Look I'm sorry okay?? I just didn't want more people dying because of me.

Later in the morning the guys arrived. JM told me to go back to work the following week, he told me to ignore the gossip. Since it was a Saturday, I spent my weekend catching up with work.

Wandile was actually helping me prepare for work, I really didn't know what was happening with him. One minute he was taking his dad's side the next minute he was nice to me. Monday at work people were staring and whispering but Pearl had my back. Wandile was also nice, he kept checking up on me. I told Lwando and his guys to stay away from the office, I didn't want to fuel the rumors. After lunch Mr Mathe came to the office and tried to kick me out but Wandile and my bodyguards intervened. It was a Thursday morning when JM called saying I must dress up because he was taking me out for breakfast. Just as I was about to hang up on him Wandile budged in my room. I was still in bed.

Wandile: My dad just got arrested.

He was out of breath.

Me: What??

Wandile: The Hawks are at my parents house.

I got off bed and walked to him.

Me: What are the Hawks doing there?

Wandile: To arrest my dad, I don't know why.

He ran out. I got ready then I went to meet JM. When I got to the restaurant he called cancelling, he claimed it was emergency. I

called Lwando but he told me he can't talk because he was busy.

The whole day I was curious about what was happening with Mr

Mathe. Wandile never went to the office, I last saw him when he

budged in my bedroom. His phone was off. I kept checking my

phone but no one was calling me. I called Mrs Mathe but she bit

my head off before I could even tell her why I called. I knocked

off and went home. I kept checking news on the internet to see

if I'll see anything about Mr Mathe but there was nothing.

Wandile got home around 22:00pm, he looked horrible.

Me: Hi. I was worried about you, where have you been?? What happened to your dad?

Wandile: He's being charged for murdering your parents, your grandparents, stealing money from MST and other things.

He walked passed me and went upstairs. He was so hurt, I was really feeling sorry for him

Chapter 113

Omuhle

This was the moment I was waiting for, to see Mr Mathe going to

jail but seeing Wandile that broken damaged my heart. I couldn't rejoice. When I tried talking to him he told me he needed time alone. I called Lwando, he told me this was just the beginning. When I woke up in the morning Wandile was gone, he had left a note saying he was going to see his dad and that we will talk when he comes back. Shame, he had prepared breakfast for me. I got ready then left for work. I expected this story to trend but there was nothing on the news and newspapers. I tried calling Wandile but his phone was off the whole day. After work I had dinner with Lwando, I had really missed him. Unfortunately he brought the whole crew. One of the Joao twins was there but I didn't know which one. Lwando wasn't sure either, he just warned me to stay away from him. I had a lovely evening with these guys, I was warming up to the idea of being their friends but Lwando didn't wanna hear it. He was worried that these guys will steal me from him or drag me into their dark world. I'm not going to lie, I was fascinate by what they were doing and it looked really interesting. I mean, they could hack anything, find anybody in the world or get any information they wanted. No wonder they were this rich.

Zuks: Next week Monday, we will be breaking the story. He said that while we were having dinner.

Me: What do you mean??

Zuks: The journalist we working with will run the story on Monday. So be prepared to be on tv and every newspaper.

JM: Unfortunately there's no way we can run the story without mentioning your name, so you going to trend again.

Me: Guys I really appreciate what you doing for me, thank you.

Lwando: I sense a but.

Me: It's Wandile, he's really hurting. I mean he's innocent in all of this.

JM: Those people hurt you Muhle.

Me: I know. Maybe we don't need to embarrass them by running the story. We can have a talk with them and reach an agreement.

Zuks: I can't believe I'm hearing this right now.

He sounded really irritated.

JM: You don't need to feel sorry for them, they did the same to you just last week.

Me: I don't know guys, this revenge thing is not for me.

Joao: Leave that to us, we very good at it; they won't know what hit them.

There was so much coldness in his voice and eyes , Lwando was right; these guys had dark hearts.From the dinner Lwando drove me home.

Lwando: How about you come spend the night at my house.

He asked as soon as we left the restaurant.

Me: I'd love that but remember I've moved back in the house with Wandile and he's expecting me.

He sighed and looked away.

Me: I'm sorry.

Wandile: I feel like I'm losing you to Wandile again.

Me: Wandile knows where he's standing with me, you won't lose me.

Lwando: I miss you baby.

Me: I miss you too.

Lwando: Okay, you will spend the weekend with me then.

Me: Actually, I had planned to go visit Lee.

Lwando: Hayibo baby, what about me?

Me: I haven't seen Lee since I got back.

Lwando: Fine.

He was sulking.

Me: Baby don't be like that please, I promise next week I'll be all yours.

He smiled.

Lwando: Promise??

Me: I promise.

That evening I spent the night alone in the house, Wandile didn't come back home. He texted saying he was with his mother and the lawyers.

The following day was a Saturday, I went to see Lee. For thirty minutes we couldn't talk, we were just sobbing.

Lee: It's really you??

Me: Yes, I'm back.

Lee: I thought I was never going to see you again.

Me: You won't get rid of me that easy. Where's my princess?

Lee: She's sleeping.

Me: Okay.

We spent the whole day catching up, we cooked and ate. James arrived, he was so happy to see me. I filled them on what has been happening in my life, they were so shocked. I sent Wandile a text telling her I'll be spending the night at Lee's place, he didn't have a problem with that. Being with Lee and James really did me good, I managed to rest and forget about my troubled life for two days. Sunday evening I went home. Lee walked me out.

Lee: Friend, you've gained weight and you glowing.

Me: Gained weight yes but glowing no. How can I glow while I was being chased by criminals.

Lee: Even James agrees with me. If I didn't know better I'd say you pregnant.

Me: I wish but God has other plans. Once this thing blows over I'll talk to Lwando about adopting.

Lee: Are you that serious with him??

Me: I love him and I actually see a future with him.

Lee: And Wandile??

Me: That chapter need to be closed soon so that I can move on with Lwando.

Lee: As long as you are happy. I love Wandile and I love Lwando too so you can choose whoever makes you happy.

Me: Lwando makes me happy.

Lee: And Zuks??

Me: Please don't remind me about him. He's a great guy but Lwando is the guy for me.

We said our goodbyes and went home.

Wandile was back, he was sitting in the lounge staring into space.

Me: Hey.

Wandile: Hi, you back? How was your weekend with Lee and her family?

Me: It was great, I managed to relax.

Wandile: I'm glad. You hungry?? Sorry I didn't cook, I'm tired. We can order something.

Me: How about we go out??

He looked at me and frowned.

Me: What?? You don't want to be seen with me?

Wandile: No, no; it's not like that. I just thought after this whole thing with my dad you wouldn't want anything to do with me.

Me: Well, I'll be having dinner with you not your dad.

Wandile: Thank you Muhle.

Me: Okay, let's get going. I'm hungry. I've been eating a lot these days, I don't know what's happening.

Wandile: You've gained a little bit of weight.

I gave him the don't you dare look.

Wandile: What??

Me: Are you calling me fat??

Wandile: No, never.

He laughed.

Wandile: I'll never say that to you.

Me: You better.

We both laughed.

We had a lovely dinner laughing and chatting. The drive home was more nicer, we were teasing each other and laughing. I felt bad that I was going to bring the divorce issue up again. Wandile and I were happy until his family and Nadia got involved. We were good for each other. When we got home he killed the engine then we just sat in silence.

Wandile: What happened to us?? Why didn't we work out??

I looked outside the window and kept quiet.

Wandile: Love??

He brushed my knee.

Me: Your family and Nadia happened Wandile.

I whispered. Thinking about what his family did to me brought tears to my eyes but I blinked them away.

Wandile: I'm sorry, I'm really am.

He covered his face with his hands.

Me: You crying??

Wandile: Nadia's child is not mine. That girl lied and broke my marriage, I'll never forgive her for that.

Me: You have to forgive her otherwise these emotions will hold you hostage for the rest of your life.

Wandile: After everything my family put you through, I just find out that my dad had a hand in the death of your parents and grandparents.

Me: Yeah, I wanted to ask about that, what's happening??

I pretended not to know.

Wandile: I don't know Muhle, I really don't know. My dad is denying everything but the Hawks are confident that they have a case.

Me: I'm sorry.

Wandile: I'm the one who should be sorry.

Me: Let's get out of this car and go sleep, tomorrow it's a Monday.

Wandile: Will you run things at MST, while I sort out my dad's issue??

Me: No problem.

That night I didn't sleep properly, I was feeling bad for lying to Wandile and pretending I didn't have a hand in his dad's arrest. I woke up early and got ready for work. I went to Wandile's room, it was empty. When I got to the kitchen he had prepared breakfast

again and left a note. Lwando called offering to drive me to work, I agreed. I waited for him outside. He arrived few minutes before 07:00am.

Me: Right on time, I like punctual people.

Lwando: I am to please.

He got out of the car.

Me: Well, this girl is pleased.

We shared a hug.

Lwando: You looking gorgeous.

Me: Thank you, you don't look bad yourself.

I pulled him to me and I smashed my lips on his. We shared a hot, passionate kiss.

Lwando: Whoa, that was amazing.

Me: I've missed you.

I rubbed my body against his.

Lwando: Serves you right, you chose Lee over us.

He grabbed his crotch as he said that.

Me: Well, I only start working at 09:00am; so I have an hour to do what I want. I'm alone in the house.

He pulled away.

Lwando: Forget it, I'm taking you to work.

Me: Lwando??

I complained.

Lwando: Babe, first of all; we are in Wandile's house; two, I'm late for my meeting.

Me: Mxm.

I walked away from him and got inside the car.

Lwando: I promise I'll make it up to you, for now let us get you to

work.

Inside the car he gave me his iPad.

Lwando: Mr Mathe is trending.

Me: Oh.

I checked on Twitter, he was indeed trending. People were talking about his arrest but they were not sure what had happened. A certain newspaper ran the story and it had all the facts. They said that he was working with the Weseka's to get rid of me because they wanted to eliminate my mom's generation. There was evidence that he had killed my parents. Phone calls and e-mails to the Wesekas after my dad find out the truth about my arranged marriage. My dad wanted me home and he threatened to exposed Mr Mathe. But Mr Mathe sent an email to the Wesekas telling them my dad knows and they told him to deal with it. My grandparents in KZN knew the truth but after my parents died they were threatened. They reported the matter to the police but nothing was done. There were also charges of money laundering. His personal tax returns were outstanding and he owed SARS millions of rands. He stole money from MST for three years, my dad find out two days before his death. The charges were a lot, JM and his team left no stone unturned. It was also revealed he used state private jet to smuggle his side chick illegally into the country. The lady was from Cameroon and he had two kids with her. In other words Mr Mathe had a second family and no one knew about it. At work journalist had camped at our gate. Thank God Lwando was with me, we managed to drive in although it was difficult. When I got to the office people were whispering and our phones were ringing non stop. I called

a staff meeting and told everyone not to say anything to the media. If they are approached by journalists they must just say no comment. I called Wandile to check on him. He answered immediately, he sounded sleepy.

Me: Hey. Are you sleeping??

Wandile: No, I'm with my dad and his lawyers.

Me: How is he?? The story is all over the news.

Wandile: Not good. He had a mild stroke last night but he's okay.

Me: Oh my word, I'm so sorry Wandile.

Wandile: Thank you Muhle.

Me: Uhmm, how's your mom??

Wandile: She chased me out of the house, she says she wants to be alone.

Me: And you?? How are you??

He sighed and kept quiet for few seconds.

Wandile: I'm....I'm overwhelmed Muhle. I don't even know whether I'm coming or going. What or who to believe.

Me: I'm sorry.

Wandile: Look, I got to go.

Me: Are you coming back tonight??

Wandile: Uhmm....no. I want to sit with my dad for a while and my mom needs me.

Me: Okay.

Wandile: I'll see you tomorrow.

Me: Okay.

Wandile: Bye.

Me: Wait...

Wandile: What??

Me: The charges against your dad, do you think they are true??
He kept quiet.

Me: Wandile, my parents died, I was kidnapped more than once then my grandparents were murdered. Please tell me it's not true, your dad was not involved.

He hung up on me. The following day it was still the same, Mr Mathe was still trending. SARS took him to the cleaners trying to recover the money he was owing them. They seized his assets, fortunately the house they were staying in was in his wife's name therefore it was safe.

My friends from Mozambique called, they were mad at me for not saying anything.

Carlos: I thought we were friends Muhle but now I don't know anymore.

Me: I'm sorry guys, there was a lot happening and I forgot to contact you.

Leo: That's bull***!! Your friends are the first people you contact when you going through a rough time. I guess you never saw us as friends.

He shouted, I guess I was on loud speaker.

Me: I'm really sorry guys. You are my best friends and I love you, you know this.

After the phone call we were getting along again, all was forgiven. The whole week I hardly saw Wandile, that gave me a chance to spend more time with Lwando. The Mathe family started harassing me, they were calling me insulting me every chance they got. I blocked them but they will use different numbers everyday. Lwando forced me to get a restraining order

against them.

A week later Mr Mathe had a heart attack, that was the final blow to the family. I was with Lwando having lunch out. We were discussing the case, he was saying Mr Mathe is faking the heart attack.

Lwando: You really need to cut your loses with this family, they are twisted.

Me: Mhmm.

Lwando: You need to push for your divorce to be finalized.

Me: Now?? Don't you think I should wait until everything is settled?

Lwando: Are you having seconds thoughts??

Me: Of course not, I just don't want to add salt to the wound. Wandile is hurting as it is.

Lwando: So you still care?

Me: I do, he's my ex husband. But I'm not in love with him anymore, I love you.

Lwando: Then divorce him so we can get married, why you delaying?

We argued until I cried. Lwando left in the middle of our lunch, he was really upset. I paid the bill then drove home, I couldn't go back to the office I was an emotional wreck. Lwando sent me a message.

Lwando: Your sweet Wandile is not an angel; he's evil as his dad. The shares for the mining company he gave you, he blackmailed the owner into selling them to him with the lowest price. The guy committed suicide few minutes after giving him the shares. Ask him.

I read the message over and over again, it was not making sense. Wandile was many things but stealing?? I called Lwando, he picked up after the several rings.

Lwando: Yes.

Me: I don't believe you.

Lwando: Ask him then, I've got cctv footages of that day. Him and his father find out this guy was cheating with a UJ student, they blackmailed him in order to get his shares. The guy committed suicide few minutes later after signing off those share. Confront him if you don't believe me.

Me: Ithis is too much. I just.....I can't.

I hung up on him. I called Wandile and confronted him. He denied any knowledge of blackmailing. He told me the shares were bought by his father as a gift. Yes he was in those offices and the guy was fine. He only heard about his death three days after. I didn't know whether to believe him or not. In the evening Wandile arrived, he was drunk out of his mind. He picked a fight with me accusing me of destroying his family. I tried to defend myself but he didn't wanna hear it.

Wandile: My dad is in a coma and the doctor is saying when he wakes up he may not be the same again. And it's all thanks to you!!

He shouted.

Me: At least he's alive, my parents are dead Wandile. I'm not going to see them ever again. Your dad my go to jail but you will get the chance to visit him. And he's the one who ran to the newspapers first and lied about me.

He got so mad he even got physical with me but I threatened

him with bodyguards, they were outside. I went upstairs and packed my bags, I wasn't sure where I was going. Lwando was mad at me and it was late for going to Lee's place. When I got downstairs Wandile was sitting at the bottom of the stairs.

Wandile: You leaving me?? Again??

Me: Yes. I'm not going to stay here and be your punching bag.

Wandile: It's Lwando isn't it?? He put this nonsense in your head. He barked.

Me: Bye Wandile.

I walked passed. He took out a gun and pointed at me.

Wandile: I've got nothing to live for, my life has been a lie since I was born. My father is a liar and murderer. I've got siblings I didn't know they've existed until now. My inheritance was build on lies and deception. If you leaving me, I'm going to kill you then kill myself.

He had the gun on my forehead.

Chapter 114

Omuhle

At that moment the person standing in front of me with a gun on my forehead was not Wandile. I didn't recognize him. Wandile was not violent. The person in front of me was a monster, he had an evil look.

Me: Wandile??

Wandile: I'm tired of being the sweet guy because I'm always losing but not today. If I lose you, Lwando is going to lose you too.

I was feeling hot, my legs shaking and my heart pounding out of

my chest.

Me: Wandile please.....you...you not a violent person. Please, put the gun down. Let's talk about this.

Wandile: Talk about what?? Huh?? You've destroyed my family name, put my dad in a coma, humiliated me and my family. Now you leaving me for another man. Do you know people out there don't want to be associated with us?? And it's all your fault!!

He poked my forehead with a gun. I was so scared that even if he doesn't want to kill me but because he's drunk he might pull the trigger by mistake.

Me: Wandile Wandile!!

I cried with my hands both in the air and my eyes tightly closed.

Wandile: What the hell Muhle?? What were you thinking??

Me: I didn't leak the story, I swear it wasn't me. Wandile please put the gun down.

Wandile: So you sent your boyfriend to do your dirty work??

Huh?? Maybe you should call him and invite him over, so that I can kill him in front of you..

Me: Please Wandile....I'm....I'm sorry. Okay?? I'm sorry. But babe, you love me; you can't hurt me. Put the gun down so we can talk, please.

I begged.

Wandile: Sit down.

He ordered, I obliged.

Me: The bodyguards will walk in and if they see this they won't hesitate shooting you.

Wandile: Are you threatening me??

Me: No,no. I'm trying to save your life. Wandile,it's me Muhle.

Why you treating me like this?? Your family has hurt me in a most cruel way but I didn't behave like this and I didn't even think of hurting you because I care about you.

Tears I was trying so hard to stop were just flowing down.

Me: You failed to protect me against your family then, even now you are choosing their side and blaming me.

He removed the gun on my forehead and sat down.

Me: You know for a fact that I never wanted to get married to you, your dad insisted because he had an agenda. If you want to kill me go ahead and kill me, I've got nothing to lose. Your dad took my freedom, my parents, my baby, and my grandparents. Even if you kill me, no one is going to care or miss me.

I crossed my legs and looked away. I was tired of always begging people not to kill me, I was ready to die and be with my loved ones. I heard sobbing, when I looked; it was Wandile. He was sitting on the floor with his head between his knees. The gun was few feet away from him. I got up and took the gun, I removed the bullets then put it in my bag. I dragged my bags out. I told the bodyguards I was leaving. I got at the back seat of my car, one guy joined me while the other one drove. The rest of the guys followed us with their car. I sent a text to Wandile's mom telling him his son was trying to kill himself she must fetch him. The driver asked where he must dropped me.

Me: Take me to the park.

Guy: What??

Me: I said take me to the park.

Guy: Which one??

Me: Any park you can find.

I needed a place to calm down and a quiet park was that place. We drove around for almost an hour then we found the park. It was nothing fancy, just a small park next to the road. It was separating two suburbs. I got out of the car and went to sit down. One of the bodyguards came to me.

Guy: Ma'am, I don't think we are allowed to be here. It's pretty late.

Me: I won't be long, just twenty minutes, that's all.

Guy: You okay??

Me: I'm fine thanks.

I gave him a fake smile. I sat there trying to reflect on my life but my mind was blank. It was as if the universe don't want me to think about the past. Nope, I didn't have a memory loss but the past was not hurting anymore. I just sat there watching the stairs, it was actually refreshing. Some guy walked up to me, he was walking his dog.

Guy: Hi. Mind if I join you??

Before I could even respond, my bodyguards were all over him. They had pointed guns at him.

Guy: Oh my word, please don't shoot, please!!

He screamed begging for his life. They searched him when they got satisfied they let go of him.

Me: I'm so sorry about this, are you okay??

Guy: What the hell was happening?? Who are you??? Is your father Ramaphosa??

I laughed.

Me: No. You can sit with me if you still want too.

Guy: Are you sure they won't shoot me??

Before I could answer I got nauseous and threw up on his shoes. This guy didn't find this whole thing disgusting, he was holding my hair and brushing my back until I was done.

Me: I'm so sorry. Please take off your shoes I'll take them to my house and cleaned them.

Guy: No it's okay.

One of my bodyguards told me they don't have water in the car to rinse my mouth with. The guy suggested a garage that was close by. We drove there and we bought water.

Guy: How far are you??

Me: With what?

We were exiting the garage.

Guy: With your pregnancy.

Me: Uhhh, I'm not pregnant.

Guy: You sure??

I frowned and walked away.

Guy: I know these things, my wife is pregnant as well. She kicked me out of the house because he says I irritate her. That's why I'm walking our dog. Probably when I get home she will be asleep.

The was an excitement in his voice, you could tell he was happy to be a dad.

Me: Well, I'm not pregnant.

Guy: I'm sorry. Your eyes, your uhhh...your breast suggest otherwise.

I rolled my eyes and walked to my car.

Guy: You should get yourself checked out. When last did you see your periods??

Me: That is none of your damn business, nxa.

Okay, now I was annoyed.

We drove to one of the hotels in Sandton. I booked myself in. I took a long shower then ordered dinner. Just as I was finishing my dinner someone knocked on my door. I ignored them because I had put a 'Do not disturb sign '. The person knocking didn't stop, I got up annoyed and went to open. Lwando was leaning against the wall with his hands in his pockets.

Me: Hey.

I left him at the door and went to sit on the couch.

Lwando: What are you doing here??

Me: I just needed my space.

Lwando: I thought you were happy with Wandile.

I ignored him because what he was implying was just irritating.

Lwando: Babe??

Me: What Lwando??

Lwando: I don't get why you mad at me, I'm the one who should be mad here.

Me: And why is that??

Lwando: Muhle, I'm trying my best to keep you safe but all you do is stress me out.

Me: Stressing you out??

Lwando: Yes. You playing house with Wandile.

Me: How many times must I tell you that I'm not in love with Wandile anymore??

Lwando: But you still care for him.

Me: Of course I care, I was married to him remember.

Lwando: What about me??

Me: Lwando ngicela uhambe, it's late I want to sleep.

Lwando: Are you kicking me out??

Me: Yes, if you going to sit here and be jealous of Wandile.

I got up and went to the door and opened it.

Lwando: Can we do breakfast tomorrow??

Me: Mhmm.

He got up and walked out. I closed the door behind him and got into bed. I took my phone and called Wandile, yes I was mad at him but I was still worried about him. His phone was on voicemail. I left him a message.

Me: Hey Wandile. Just checking up on you. Listen, I'm not running away now that your family is going through a difficult time. You know I care about you regardless of what has happened between us. Call me and let me know if you okay. Bye. Just as I was putting my phone down, the door to my room opened.

Me: What the f****??

I got out of bed ready to give whoever walked in a piece of my mind. It was Lwando.

Me: Lwando?? What are you doing here and how did you get in??

Lwando: Listen here Omuhle. I'm not your high school boyfriend that you can just dismiss. I'm a man, your man. Do you hear me??

He barked.

Me: Yes.

I still didn't understand why he was angry.

Lwando: Of course I'll get jealous when it involves your ex or any

other man because I'm a human being.

Me: Okay.

Lwando: So next time, don't you dare dismiss me like that.

Me: Okay, I'm sorry. Can I go back to sleep now??

Lwando: Dammit Muhle, you doing it again.

He snapped. Actually it was my first time seeing Lwando that angry.

Me: I'm sorry Lwando.

I sat on my bed.

Me: I'm just tired with everything that is happening. I really want to see the Mathe's and Weseka's punished but I don't have that heart of doing revenge on them. I can't, I'm sorry. I just can't.

Lwando: Those people almost killed you.

Me: I know.

I got nauseous again and started throwing up.

Lwando: You okay??

Me: I'll be fine.

I cleaned myself up then we went to sit on the couch. I had my head on his lap. He was playing with my hair.

Me: I'm feeling sick.

Lwando: What's happening??

Me: I don't know. I'm feeling weak, hot, nauseous and a little bit of headache.

Lwando: I'm sorry.

Me: Ummm, I don't remember the last time I had my periods.

He kept quiet.

Me: Lwando??

Lwando: I heard you.

Me: So??

Lwando: Nothing.

I sat up and looked at him.

Me: Nothing?? I just told you I've missed my periods and all you can say is nothing.

I was starting to get angry. He smiled.

Lwando: Okay. How about we go see the doctor tomorrow.

Me: There's no need for that, I'm not pregnant. I think it's just stress. I can't have kids remember.

Lwando: It won't hurt to visit the doctor though.

We spend the night together. We made love through out the night, Lwando was not getting tired. In the morning I called my doctor to make an appointment. I got the afternoon slot. The whole day I was anxious, I didn't know what to expect. At 14:00pm Lwando picked me up then we drove to the doctor. He was very excited, he couldn't stop talking. I received a call from Zuks, he told me the police have released my grandparents bodies. He asked me to come to the police station immediately to sign the documents. Lwando and I cancelled the doctor's appointment and rushed to the police station. I signed every document then the bodies were released. We took them to the morgue of my choice. I contacted other family members and told them the funeral was in two days. Lwando and friends helped with the funeral arrangements, everything was happening in KZN. Wandile helped as well, he even apologized for pointing a gun at me. JM and his guys helped me and they attended the funeral.

Tuesday was the day of the funeral. We spent the night at a hotel

then in the morning we woke up and went to church. Everything went well but it was a very emotional send off. Seeing the two coffins reminded me of the day I buried my parents. After the funeral we all flew to Joburg. There was nothing keeping us in KZN. When we landed in Joburg we all went to chill at my hotel room. I wanted to be alone but I couldn't chase them, I stayed and pretended to be enjoying their company. I knew they meant well but I wanted to find a corner and cry. They left around 22:00pm; Lwando and I walked them out. When we got outside JM told me the Interpol is helping to arrest certain members in Weseka family. Apparently they were wanted for other crimes in Togo, including genocide, corruption, terrorism and others. He also announced that they were leaving for New York because they were done. Everything now was in the hands of Interpol and Hawks. I'm not going to lie, it was heartbreaking to hear them they were leaving. They had become family and I loved to have them around. The following day we had a huge breakfast to say goodbye to them. At the end of breakfast JM's guys wanted to go to Gold Reef City. We took them there and we also had lunch. Lwando asked them to stay for a day or two. He wanted to take them to Cape Town to say thank you. Everyone was on board. That evening we all flew to Cape Town. We spent four days there, we had so much fun. From Cape Town we took a road trip to Knysna. I don't know how many beautiful places we visited but by the end of the week we were in PE. We stayed a weekend then took another road trip to KZN. We were there for four days then another road trip to Mpumalanga. We were in Mpumalanga for a week then traveled back to Joburg. This traveling really

helped, I was refreshed and ready to live my life. But there was the issue of pregnancy, I never went to the doctor but I was suspecting I was pregnant indeed. After the road trip everyone went back to their lives. I made another appointment with my doctor. Lwando picked me up from work. I was so nervous. Yes I wanted the baby but my divorce was not through yet. I was also scared of being disappointed, what if I was not pregnant. We drove to the doctor in silence. Lwando's hand was on my tummy the whole time but I couldn't read his face. I wasn't sure whether he was excited or not.

Lwando: You nervous??

I nodded.

Lwando: Relax, today you going to hear good news.

I let out a heavy sigh then looked outside the window. We were ten minutes early for our appointment. We did the admin thing then my doctor called us in. We exchanged greetings then the doctor took my blood to be tested. He also took a urine sample for testing. He asked me few questions which I answered with a shaking voice. Few minutes later the urine results showed that I was pregnant.

Dr: Congratulations.

Me: I don't believe these results, I want a scan.

Lwando: Baby you...

Me: Please.

Dr: Sure. Just give me few minutes.

My heart pounding inside my chest, I was really scared. Lwando took my hand.

Lwando: Look, you need to relax; stress is not good for the baby.

I ignored him and started pacing up and down.

Dr: I'm ready for you Mrs Mathe.

Lwando: Miss Sinivasan please.

Dr: I'm sorry, Miss Sinivasan.

I lay on the bed and he did his thing.

Dr: What do we have here??

I was pregnant. The heart beat, that confusing little thing was there.

Me: Is...Is that the baby??

Dr: Yes. Look, here's the head, these are the arms and these are legs

Lwando: How far is she doctor??

Dr: Uhhh, let me see.....uhmm...you are 11 weeks pregnant.

Me: But why didn't I notice anything?? I didn't have any signs and symptoms.

Dr: It happens to lot of women. It looks like you have a strong and healthy person in there. The heartbeat is very strong.

Me: Thank you.

Lwando: Would you like a picture??

He whispered in my ear. I nodded.

We were now sitting in his car at MST parking lot.

Lwando: Are you excited??

Me: I don't know. Why didn't I know I was pregnant though??

Lwando: Signs and symptoms were there you know, its just that you were not in a right state of mind to notice anything.

Me: My tummy is still the same.

Lwando: No it's not, it has grown a little bit.

Me: Please take me to the hotel.

Lwando: What's wrong??

Me: I'm fine, I'm just feeling a little bit down.

Lwando: I thought you would be excited to finally have a baby. I just shrugged my shoulders. These news were overwhelming, I didn't know how to react. When we got to the hotel Lwando wanted to stay with me but I told him I want to be alone. He promised to fetch my car at MST later. I sat on the bed and looked at the picture, I couldn't believe the person in the picture was in my tummy. I stood in front of the mirror and checked my tummy, Lwando was right; it had grown. I checked the dates to see when I fell pregnant. I almost fell off my chair when I saw the dates. It was the week I slept with Wandile and Lwando in my office.

Chapter 115

Omuhle

Growing up I never believed in witchcraft simply because my parents never believed it. When I got married and funny stuff started happening, I was left confused and lost. I didn't know how to react or handle the situation. But on this day I believed in witchcraft. When the doctor said I was pregnant, I thought I was going to have my happily ever after with Lwando but the universe had other plans. Now here I was trying to figure out who was my baby daddy. This was pure witchcraft on another level. I was really in deep s***. If this baby turned out to be Wandile's, that meant Wandile would refuse for us to separate and I was going to be tied to the Mathe's forever. And Lwando was going to be crushed, after everything he he has done for

me. I took a nap because I was too stressed to do anything. I was woken up by my phone ringing, it was Lwando. He told me to get ready we were going out to celebrate the good news. I really was not in a mood for people, let alone going out but I didn't want to disappoint him; he was excited. I agreed.

Lwando: You don't sound well, are you sure you okay??

Me: Mhmm, you woke me up. I was napping.

Lwando: Ncooo, the baby want you to sleep. It's okay, let's cancel; we will go some other time.

Me: No it's fine, I'll get ready. I need fresh air anyway.

Lwando: Are you sure?? We can have dinner at the restaurant in your hotel.

Me: It's really okay Lwando. What must I wear??

Lwando: Anything you are comfortable with.

Me: Alright, see you in few minutes. Don't be late.

Lwando: I won't, I love you.

Me: Love you too.

I went to get ready, Lwando arrived while I was still busy. I decided to wear my pink jumpsuit because all of the sudden my tummy was showing. I didn't want people to know I was pregnant. When I walked out of the bedroom, Lwando was standing in the middle of the lounge with my favorite flowers in hand.

Lwando: Hey, you look beautiful.

Me: Thanks. You don't look bad yourself.

Lwando: These are for you.

He gave me the flowers then we left. Lwando couldn't stop talking about the baby.

Lwando: Do you want a girl or a boy??

He asked while we were driving, he had his hand on my tummy.

Me: I'm not sure. I think once I get used to the pregnancy then I'll start fantasizing about the gender.

Lwando: Baby, I'm so excited; I already told my family that we are pregnant.

He said that with such an excitement in his voice.

Me: Your family??

Lwando: Yes and they are excited as well, they can't wait to meet my fiance. I think we should get married before your tummy gets big or we can wait till you give birth.

I gave him a weak smile because telling him the baby could not be his would destroy him. My stomach was a knot the entire evening because Lwando was already talking about the baby's name and meeting his family. Before going to bed that evening, I called Lee and told her I was pregnant.

Lee: B**** I was right all along. Congrats babe.

She screamed.

Me: Thank you.

Lee: Let's meet tomorrow, please.

Me: Alright.

Lwando spend the night at the hotel with me. He suggested I move in with him because he wanted to take care of us. I told him I'll think about it. In the morning, he woke up first and ordered breakfast. You could swear he was going to feed the army.

Me: Morning.

I wrapped my arms around his waist from behind.

Lwando: Hey beautiful. You finally awake.

Me: Mhmm.

He turned and kissed my forehead.

Me: So much food, are we expecting guests??

Lwando: Nope. I just want to make sure that you and this little man growing inside of you eat well.

He had his hands wrapped around my waist and was grinding his body against mine.

Me: Little man you say??

Lwando: I had a dream last night that you were carrying a boy.

Me: Mhmm....interesting.

He kissed my nose.

Lwando: Thank you.

Me: For what??

Lwando: For having a baby with me. I know we didn't plan this but I feel like God is in this. This is the first time I fell in love with a client and there were so many reasons for me to walk away from this but I'm stayed. I love you Muhle.

He kissed my forehead again.

Me: You didn't seem excited when you find out I was pregnant, I thought you didn't want to have a baby with me.

Lwando: I'm sorry it seemed like that, I was just scared to get excited when I don't know how you feel.

Me: Oh??

Lwando: I have a confession to make.

Me: What??

Lwando: Come sit.

We sat down. He rubbed his hands together.

Lwando: I knew you were pregnant before you went on the run.

Me: Wait, what do you.....

Lwando: I'm sorry. That's why the doctor didn't allow you to donate blood when I was injured.

Me: So, that's the secret you've been hiding from me??

Lwando: You knew I was keeping a secret from you??

He asked puzzled.

Me: Yes Lwando, I knew you were hiding something from me. Why though??

Lwando: I thought it would be best not to know, I didn't want you to stress; I mean your life was in danger.

Me: But baby you should have told me.

Lwando: I'm sorry. Let's eat I have a surprise for you. Today you are all mine.

Me: I promised Lee that....

He silenced me with a kiss.

Lwando: Muhle please, can I come first in your life instead of your friends??

Me: What's that suppose to mean??

Lwando: You always choose to spend time with your friends and I have to wait for you to be available for me. We are engaged and we have a baby on the way, can we please spend more time together??

Me: Lwando I....

Lwando: I'm not fighting or trying to make you feel bad, I just want to spend more time with you. That's all I ask.

I nodded.

Lwando: I'm not saying don't have friends or spend time with

them, I mean; they've been there before me but please baby, spend more time with me.

Me: I will. I'm sorry. So, what are we doing today?

Lwando: Let's finish eating then you will see.

After breakfast we drove to Sandton. Lwando had booked us into a spa for the whole day. I actually had a relaxing day, I even fell asleep. When we left the spa around 17:00pm Lwando suggested that I spend the night at his place. He cooked dinner while I watched tv. After dinner I cleaned up against Lwando's wishes. He wanted me to put my feet up and do nothing if it were up to him. The following day Lwando had a breakfast meeting, that gave me a chance to have breakfast with Lee.

Lee: Girl, you glowing. Pregnancy loves you or maybe you got it all this morning.

She said that with a naughty smile.

Me: Keep it down please, I don't want people to know I'm pregnant.

Lee: How are you going to hide pregnancy?? Phela you showing a little.

Me: Can we order please, I'm starving.

Lee: Sure

We ordered, while waiting for our food I decided to tell Lee about my dilemma.

Me: Girl, I'm in trouble.

Lee: What did you do??

Me: Uhmm...I'm 11 weeks pregnant and I don't know who's the father.

She choked on her drink.

Lee: Dammit Muhle, do you want to kill me with your lousy jokes.
She was still coughing.

Me: I'm sorry. You okay??

Lee: I'm fine.

Me: As I was saying. I fell pregnant the week I slept with Lwando and Wandile.

She looked at me and blinked several times.

Lee: You not joking??

I shook my head.

Lee: Muhle??

She screamed my name, everyone at the restaurant looked at us.

Me: Really Lee??

Lee: Don't really me Muhle, what the hell were you thinking?
Don't you know how to close your legs?? And what about protection?

She was now angry.

Me: I called you here because I need your advice. I don't know what to do.

Lee: You are in deep s*** girl !!

Me: I know. Please tell me what to do? Must I tell Lwando that there's a possibility that the baby is not his and tell Wandile that the baby might be his?

Lee: Lwando will hate you for keeping this a secret. I mean, he's going to hate you for making him falling in love with the baby only to find out he / she's not his. And Wandile might hate you for depriving a chance to be there for his baby, provided that the baby is his.

Me: So, I must tell them both?

Lee: Yep. Tell the truth girl.

I sighed and looked away. I wasn't worried about Wandile, I could handle him but Lwando?? That guy risked his life for me. I made the decision right there, to come clean when I see him in the evening. When we finished breakfast, we went shopping then went our separate ways. I was working on my laptop when the receptionist at the hotel called saying Zuks was downstairs. I told her to let him come up. Few minutes later he knocked on my door, I went to open. I hadn't seen him in few days.

Zuks: Hey.

He hugged me, I hugged him back.

Me: Hi stranger.

Zuks: Stranger back at you. Are you good??

Me: I'm alright. I thought you left with JM and his friends.

Zuks: Tempting but I couldn't leave this dark chocolate cake of mine.

He said that pulling my cheeks.

Me: Mxm. Go away.

We went to sit down giggling. I offered him something to drink then we started chatting.

Zuks: How are you?? You've been through a lot Muhle.

Me: I'm alright.

Zuks: I think you should see someone, you know. Talking about the pain really helps.

Me: I think I'm okay. I don't have nightmares, I'm not scared anymore; I think I'm doing pretty well.

Zuks: That's great but I still think you should see someone.

I agreed because I knew I was not going to win this one. We sat on the balcony chatting. I thought he was going to notice that I was pregnant but he didn't say anything. I decided to break the news.

Me: So...uhmmm....I'm pregnant.

Zuks: Is it?? Congrats.

He squeezed my hand.

Me: Don't pretend as if you don't know, you knew before we went on the run.

Zuks: Okay, I'm sorry. Lwando thought it would be best not to tell you. Tell me, how far are you?? The doctor didn't know your dates.

Me: 11 weeks.Lwando and I went to see the doctor.

Zuks: Great.

Me: Lwando thinks I'm carrying a boy but I think it's still early to tell.

Zuks: Mhmm.

He was engrossed on his phone.

Zuks: 11 weeks.

He whispered to himself.

Me: Yes.

He lifted his head and looked at me.

Me: What?

Zuks: If you are 11 weeks indeed, this means that; this baby could be mine also.

Me: Huh??

Zuks: I could be the father.

Me: You mean God father??

He got up and knelt down in front of me. He took my hands and brushed them.

Zuks: Muhle, there's something I need to tell you.

Me: What is it?

He covered his face with his hands then looked at me.

Zuks: This could be my baby.

He whispered.

Me: How Zuks?? We never slept together.

Zuks: We did.

I pulled my hands from his.

Me: What?? When??

Zuks: Muhle listen. I need you to have an open mind.

Me: Zuks look, I know you love me and you want to spend the rest of your life with me but I'm with Lwando now and we are engaged. I might be carrying his baby too.

Zuks: Muhle please listen to me. I'm not saying this because I'm obsessed with you. I want you to know the truth because it haunts me everyday.

Me: What truth?

Zuks: Okay, you are pregnant therefore you need to relax.

Me: I'm relaxed, what's going on??

He handed me a glass of water.

Zuks: Here drink.

I took the water and drank.

Zuks: How are you feeling??

Me: I'm fine, now talk.

Zuks: I'm sorry for not speaking up earlier, I was scared of your reaction.

Me: Talk already.

Zuks: That night we went out and I happened to spend a night at your place then Lwando arrived in the morning, we slept together.

Me: No we didn't.

Zuks: We did.

Me: But when I asked you, you said nothing happened.

I was now feeling hot and I was shaking, I was scared.

Zuks: I was scared that you would think I took advantage of you while you were drunk.

I got up but he grabbed my hand.

Me: Let go of my hand!!

I shouted. Tears were close on coming out.

Zuks: I'm sorry Muhle, I didn't do it on purpose.

Me: You lying, we didn't sleep together; you lying!!

I screamed.

He came to stand in front of me.

Zuks: When I woke up in the morning, you were on top of me and we were naked. My D was in your hand. There was a used condom on the floor. And you were.....

His voice was shaking.

Me: Stop.

I whispered.

Zuks: I don't remember how it started, how many rounds we had, it was only when I woke up that....

Me: Shut up!! And get the hell out!! Just go!!

I pushed and punched him on the chest.

Me: Just get out!!

Chapter 116

Omuhle

I slapped and punched him repeatedly all over his upper body but he just stood there apologizing, he didn't even try to defend himself.

Me: You sick Zuks!!! You sick!!

Tears had made a river on my face. The pain I was feeling at that moment I cannot describe it. I felt like a fool, an idiot. Why did I trust him in the first place?

Zuks: I'm sorry Muhle. I'm so sorry.

He was also crying. I kept hitting and pushing him, he fell causing me to also fall on top of him.

Zuks: Are you okay??

He asked panicking.

Me: Please leave.

I tried to get up but he held me down.

Zuks: Muhle I'm sorry for real.

Me: You made me drunk or drugged me and helped yourself in me. What do you call that??

I asked whispering.

Zuks: I'd never do that to you baby, I love you too much. I swear on my mom....I swear on my unborn child's life, I didn't drugged you or take an advantage of you. I also don't remember anything.

Me: He's not your child!!!

I screamed.

Zuks: He might be.

Me: How can you do this to me Zuks?? Huh?? I trusted you, I even brought you into my house.

Zuks: I didn't plan this Muhle, please believe me. I wish I knew what had happened but I also don't.

Me: You had a plenty of time to tell me, why didn't you??
He kept quiet and looked down.

Zuks: I was scared of your reaction, I thought maybe you were going to the police and press charges of rape.

I chuckled.

Me: Did you even use a condom??

Zuks: I...I don't know, I think so; but there was one used condom on the floor.

I covered my face with my hands.

Me: Do you know after I slept with you, I went and slept with Wandile without a condom. Even with Lwando.

Zuks: I'm clean.

I slapped him on the cheek so hard my hand was stinging.

Me: Get the hell out of my face!!

Zuks: Muhle please.

Me: Now!!!

He got up.

Me: You didn't give me a chance to decide for myself Zuks, you made a decision for me. If you had told me the truth that morning, we would have gotten a morning after pill and go test but you didn't give me that opportunity Zuks!! You are selfish, you know that?? You are selfish!!

I yelled.

Zuks: I'm sorry, I'm really am. I was a coward, that's why I kept

quiet. I'm sorry Muhle.

He walked out. I got up and went to the bathroom. I got inside the shower and opened warm water then sat down. I hated myself, I hated my life; I hated everything. I don't know how long I sat under that tap, I just didn't have any energy and I couldn't stop crying. I heard a bathroom door open, Lwando rushed in calling my name.

Lwando: Muhle?? Baby??

I couldn't even respond, I was too weak. Happiness was meant for certain people, not me. I was not even thirty yet but my life story would have turned into a movie. He opened the shower door and peeked through.

Lwando: Baby, I've been..... Geez Muhle, are you okay??

He got in the shower and sat next to me.

Lwando: Love, what's happening?? What's wrong?? Are you okay, is the baby okay??

Me: I...I can't do this anymore, I just can't.

Lwando

I had a busy day but I made sure I checked on my fiancée and my baby frequently. She told me she was with Lee, I was happy to hear that. Muhle was a workaholic and since we were expecting, I wanted her to rest. When I finished with my meeting I went to the shops to buy goodies for my two beautiful people. I bought flowers and jewelry for the mother to be then I bought her favorite snacks and other nice things. As I was walking around the mall, I spotted this shop that sells babies clothes. My word, I couldn't stop myself. I walked in with an intention to browse

around but I walked out with four shopping bags. I just couldn't control myself, the excitement was overwhelming. I called Muhle as I was driving home to find out about her whereabouts but it just rang, she didn't answer. Muhle liked her space, I was sure she went back to the hotel but I decided to go check at my place. She was not there and she was still not answering. I drove to the hotel, when I got there; I knocked and knocked but she wouldn't open. I started panicking because I could hear her phone ringing inside. I asked the hotel staff to open for me. I got inside and I called out for her but there was no answer. When I got to the bedroom I heard the water in the shower running. I rushed there with my heart pounding in my chest. I didn't know what to expect. I found her sitting under the water sobbing.

Me: Baby, I've been..... Geez Muhle, are you okay??

I got in and sat next to her.

Me: Love, what's happening?? What's wrong?? Are you okay, is the baby okay??

Muhle: I...I can't do this anymore, I just can't.

She was crying uncontrollably.

Me: What are you talking about??

She didn't respond, she put her head on my chest and continued crying. I got up and scooped her out of the shower. I placed her on the couch then I went to close the taps in the shower. I removed her clothes, dried her then dressed her in her pyjamas. I tucked her in. My clothes were wet as well, I removed them and wore her t-shirt and track pants. I joined her in bed, she was sobbing silently.

Me: Baby, what's wrong??

Muhle: I'm sorry.

Me: Sorry about what??

Muhle: I...I...

She couldn't say it, whatever that was bothering. I cuddled her until she fell asleep. I called to find out if something had happened earlier but she told me everything was fine when they parted ways. I've never been with a pregnant woman before, so I didn't know what to do. I wasn't sure whether something happened or it was just hormones. Around 20:00pm I ordered dinner for the both of us then I went to wake her up. She refused to wake up saying she's not hungry but I forced her to eat. After that I let her sleep again, I didn't ask what was bothering her; she was going to tell me when she was ready but I was really worried.

Zuks drove away from the hotel feeling like s***, he never meant for Omuhle to find out like this. In fact, if it was up to him this was going to be his secret until he died. He drove away hitting the steering wheel and swearing. He loved Omuhle with every fiber in his body, the thought of her cutting him off in her life for something he didn't remember and he regrets was scary. He couldn't live without Muhle. He drove in at the gravesite and parked at his usual space, under a tree. He got out of the car slowly, today he was not looking forward to be here. In fact, he didn't want to be here but this was the only place that calmed him down and gave him a piece of mind. He sat down next to a certain grave with his head between his knees.

Zuks: Ma?? I've messed up. Now she doesn't want to see me

again.

His mother appeared as usual, she sat opposite him. She had flowers of different colours in her hands. But he was not sure what she was doing with them. It looked like she was sorting them into colors. She ignored him and continued doing what she was doing humming a song.

Zuks: She hates me mama.

He cried. Her mom looked at him and shook her head.

Her: She's still angry, give her time.

Zuks: She thinks I raped her ma.

Her: Then you need to prove it to her you didn't.

Zuks: How?? She doesn't want to see me or talk to me.

He yelled.

Her: My boy, you are very intelligent; you didn't get this far by giving up. If you really love her as much as you say, you will do everything in your power to prove your innocence.

Zuks: I don't know where to start ma.

Her: Son, you've fend for yourself since the age of fourteen; without anyone helping you. You are where you are today because you've used every word of wisdom I gave you. I'm so proud of you Zukiso.

Zuks: She's all I have ma, I can't lose her. And I might be a father. She just shook her head.

Zuks: Is she carrying my child??

Her: You will have to be patient, nine months will go by swiftly.

Zuks: Ma, I know you know the truth; please tell me. I don't want to disrupt her life only to find out the baby is not mine. She's engaged to someone else mama.

Her: You will have to be patient son.

She stroked his head.

Her: I love you and I'm very proud you. Now, go and apologize to that girl.

Zuks: Do you want her to be your daughter in law??

He asked with a smile. His mother laughed.

Her: As long as she makes you happy.

Zuks: She does.

Her: Go now, you have an apology to work on.

Zuks got up and hugged her mother then walked to his car. He was now feeling lighter.

Omuhle

I was scared waking up in the morning, I didn't know how I was going to face Lwando. He had spent the night at the hotel with me. Shame man, he was so worried. He never slept, he kept asking if I was okay. When I woke up, he was already up working on his laptop but he was still in bed.

Me: Morning.

Lwando: Hey sleepy head.

He kissed my forehead.

Lwando: How did you sleep??

Me: Well thanks. And you??

Lwando: I didn't sleep well, you scared me last night.

Me: I'm sorry.

Lwando: What's bothering you??

Me: Can we have breakfast first, I'm starving.

Lwando: Alright.

We took shower then had breakfast over a light conversation. I didn't go to work again, I was just not in a right state of mind to work. We were sitting in the lounge when I decided to break the news to Lwando.

Me: There's something I need to tell you.

Lwando: Okay.

I took his hand.

Me: I love you. You came into my life when I thought I was not meant to be loved.

Lwando: Baby I....

Me: I'm not done. You loved me with my baggage and all and you didn't complain. You even risked your life for me, if that is not love then I don't know what it is. Thank you for loving me.

I stopped, he was looking at me smiling.

Me: Now I'm your fiance and I can't wait to be your wife.

Lwando: I also can't wait to be your husband and a father to our first born.

He brushed my tummy.

Me: So....uhmm...You know I slept with Wandile the other time and I'm sorry for doing that. It was just a moment of weakness.

Lwando: Babe, that's in the past; let's not talk about it please.

Me: I slept with....

My phone rang, it was Wandile.

Me: Excuse me, let me take this.

Lwando: No problem.

I answered.

Me: Wandile??

Wandile: Hey Muhle, you good??

Me: I'm okay and you??

Wandile: I'm fine. You haven't been at work for couple of days, are you okay??

Me: I'm alright, I'll come tomorrow. I was just not feeling well.

Wandile: Okay. Listen, I want us to meet; you and your lawyer regarding the divorce.

Me: Oh, when??

Wandile: In two hours.

Me: Uhhh, I'm not sure if he's available but let me call him.

Where we meeting??

Wandile: At our house.

Me: Okay.

I told Lwando, he didn't have a problem with it. He was excited we were finally going to get married. I called my lawyer, fortunately he was available. I got ready then Lwando drove me to my old house. He asked me to call him when we done. Wandile was on the balcony while his lawyer was in the lounge. I went to join him.

Wandile: You look beautiful.

He said that after we exchanged greetings.

Me: Thanks. Let's go inside and do this.

Thirty minutes later we were done. There wasn't much to discuss, we agreed to split everything fifty fifty. This is what I wanted but damn, it hurts. I cried right there. The lawyers excused themselves to give us privacy.

Wandile: Hey, don't cry; you going to make me cry.

Me: It hurts Wandile.

Wandile: I know, but it has to be done.

Me: Gosh...I just....I don't know Wandile.

Wandile: It is for the best baby. I'm really sorry for what my family and I put you through.

I nodded.

Me: So, what are your plans??

Wandile: I'm going to UK permanently.

Me: What?? What about the company and your family here??

Wandile: I trust you with the company, I'll be a silence partner. As for my family, they are dead to me.

Me: Wandile.....

Wandile: There's nothing keeping me here. Look, I love you; I'll always love you. If things don't work out between you and Lwando, I'll be waiting on the other side.

Me: When are you leaving??

Wandile: In two days.

I didn't know whether to tell him he's got a reason to stay in SA because there was a possibility that he's the father of my unborn baby or let him go because it was going to work on my favor. It was going to save me from ruining my relationship with Lwando. I mean, what he doesn't know won't hurt him; right??

Wandile: You can come back and stay here if you want.

Me: There's something I need to tell you.

Wandile: What is it??

Me: Come, let's sit down.

I took his hand we went to sit down

Chapter 117

Omuhle

We sat in silence for few seconds, I didn't know how to break the news to him.

Wandile: Look babe, I understand that this is hard but we will be fine.

Me: You think so??

Wandile: I know so.

Me: So, this is it??

Wandile: Yep. Now you no longer Mrs Mathe.

He sighed and closed his eyes. Gosh, why did it hurt like this?? I squeezed his hands.

Me: It's for the best, remember.

Wandile: Geez, I thought I was ready.

He chuckled. He took my hands and kissed them.

Wandile: So, you wanted to tell me something??

Me: Mhmm, yeah.

The door opened and Mrs Mathe walked in as if she owned the place. She was gorgeous as usual. This woman had an expensive taste in everything.

Mrs Mathe: Hi baby.

She greeted her son with high pitch voice but when she saw me she changed in an instant.

Her: What the hell is she doing here?? After everything she's done to us Wandile!!! We lost everything because of her!!!

She screamed.

Me: I should get going, we will talk later. Please don't leave without seeing me.

Wandile: You not going anywhere, we are still talking.

He got up.

Wandile: Ma, please leave my house. I told you I don't want anything to do with you guys.

Her: I see, she has poisoned you against us. You are such a witch Omuhle!!

I just looked at her, I didn't have energy to deal with her comments.

Wandile: Ma!! Stop it!! Isn't it enough that you've killed Omuhle's parents and abused her?? What more do you want from her?? Huh??

At this point I was scared he was going to get physical with her. He was standing right in front of her.

Me: Wandile.

I pulled him back.

Mrs Mathe: You happy now ?? Huh?? My own son raising his voice at me and threatening to beat me up. You happy Omuhle? She yelled.

Me: No.

I took my handbag and walked to the kitchen. Both the lawyers were awkwardly standing there not knowing what to do.

Me: Gentleman, thank you for everything. We will contact you if we have any questions. And I'm sorry for all the screaming, just a family drama.

I walked out with them leaving Wandile fighting with his mom. Outside I called Lwando and asked him to come and fetch me. It looked like he was around the corner because he was in front of me within fifteen minutes.

Me: You didn't leave, did you??

I asked him as he was getting off the car. He smiled and walked

to me.

Lwando: I just drove around the estate. I can't stay away from you, I get bored when you not around.

He wrapped his arms around my waist.

Me: Uhmm, Wandile and his mother are inside the house, they will have a fit if they see us like this.

Lwando: We are engaged.

He kissed my forehead then opened the door for me. I got in then we drove to his place.

Lwando: So, is it final now?? You no longer Mrs Mathe??

Me: Yep.

He smiled.

Lwando: How do you feel about it??

Me: Can I be honest??

Lwando: Please.

Me: It hurts. I wanted the divorce but now that Wandile gave it to me, it hurts.

Lwando: Hey.

He brushed my knee.

Lwando: Wandile was not your dream guy. It took you a while to fall for him but when you do fall for him trouble start brewing in your marriage. I mean, he was your first in everything, it is expected of you to feel like this.

Me: So,you not mad??

I asked with tears already streaming down my face. I tried not to cry in front of him but I couldn't control my emotions. He pulled on the side of the road then gave me a tight hug.

Lwando: Baby I'm not mad, okay?? Wandile was your husband

for almost, what?? Three or four years. You had a life with him, I perfectly understand. Shhh.

Me: I'm sorry.

Lwando: You don't have to be.

Me: Ummm, please don't think I don't love you or I'm still hung up on Wandile.

Lwando: Hey, I get it. I understand.

He wiped my tears.

Me: I don't know why I feel like this, Im just....

He put his finger on my lips.

Lwando: I think it's the pregnancy.

He smiled and brushed my tummy. We continued driving. When we got to his place he prepared lunch and forced me to eat. I sent a WhatsApp message to Lee telling her about the new developments in my life. She immediately asked me to come over. I told her I'll visit the following day. I just wanted to spend time with Lwando. We spent the afternoon cuddling and eating. Lwando was suddenly obsessed with my eating.

Lwando: So, when are we getting married. Your baby bump is already showing. I don't want my baby to be born out of wedlock.

Me: Ummm, I don't know. When do you want to get married??

Lwando: Next week.

I turned and looked at him because he was sleeping behind me. I thought he was joking but his face was telling me he was serious.

Me: Are you serious??

Lwando: Yes baby, I mean there's no need to wait. I've got

money, I can give you any wedding you want.

Me: Uhmm....that's lovely baby but next week is short notice. We still need to....

Lwando: I need to pay lobola first and damages I know. Do I speak to your uncles in KZN or Cape Town??

Me: Baby slow down please.

Lwando: I don't want to wait baby, I want to make you my wife.

Me: I get it. Let me break the divorce issue to my family first then we will take it from there.

Lwando: Don't take too long.

He kissed my neck.

Lwando: I've missed you.

He whispered.

Me: Really now??

He tickled me. We made sweet love on the couch. I spent the night at his place then in the morning I went to see Lee. We had brunch at her place.

Lee: So, you say you finally a single woman??

Me: Not exactly single, I'm engaged to Lwando.

She laughed.

Lee: Some people are very lucky, you end a marriage then you enter another one same day. Hayi, I want your love portion girl.

She clapped her hands dramatically and laughing.

Me: I forget you could be an idiot sometimes.

Lee: Hau, it was just a complement girl.

Me: Lwando want to start with lobola negotiations asap.

Lee: Why?? What's the rush??

She gave me a glass of juice.

Me: Thanks. He says he doesn't want his baby to be born out of wedlock.

Lee: Mhmm, I understand his point. So?? What are you going to do?? When are you telling your family??

Me: It stresses me just thinking about it, my uncles are gold diggers; they will see this as an opportunity to make money.

Lee: Eish friend, all the families have those members.

Me: Maybe we should just get married without lobola. I mean I don't have energy to explain to my family that I fell pregnant with another man while I was still married, now I have divorced him and marrying my baby daddy.

She laughed.

Lee: I'm trying to come up with a perfect headline when the journalist get the story. And I want to go with you home when you breaking the news to your family, I want to see their faces. She was laughing her head off.

Me: Oh wow, you mocking my situation now??

Lee: Friend, your life is entertaining more than state capture enquiry.

Me: Mxm.

She sat next to me.

Lee: On a serious note friend, did you tell Lwando about the baby's paternity??

She whispered.

Me: Uhmm, I couldn't. He's so happy friend, I couldn't break his heart.

Lwando: I guess you didn't tell Wandile as well??

I shook my head.

Me: I never got a chance to do so. He's leaving in two days so.....I'm going to wait until the baby is born. I'll tell him then if the baby is his. And as for Zuks, I'll tell him to stay away until I give birth.

" That's so selfish of you. So,you going to deprive these guys a chance to experience pregnancy with you?? You want them to miss out on this nine months journey?? How can you be this cruel?? !!

It was James, he was standing on the stairs. I didn't know he was around. He looked really pissed.

Me: Ummm, James....I didn't know you were home.

James: You need to tell them the truth.

Me: I can't, it will destroy my relationship with Lwando. He's already talking about lobola James.

James: Why did you sleep with Zuks and Wandile while you knew very well that you are with Lwando??

At this point I didn't need a lecture, I needed a solution.

Lee: Baby please,don't be hard on her. She made a mistake and she regrets it.

James: It was not a mistake, she was just not thinking. You need to tell the truth or I will.

Me: James please.....

James: You know, I understand why you slept with Wandile; I get it. But Zuks?? The hell Muhle??

The baby started crying upstairs, I think it was because of all the screaming. Lee went to attend to her.

James: I'm waiting Muhle.

Me: Okay, with Zuks it was a drunk sex. I don't even remember it.

James: What??

Me: We both not sure whether we slept together or not, all we know is that we woke up in the same bed naked.

James: Wow. I have no words for you. When did you become this careless??

Me: It was a mistake James.

James: I promised your grandparents to look after you Muhle. I see you as my little sister and now you....

Me: I'm sorry. It won't happen again.

James: Damn right it won't because you are going to tell Lwando that he's about to pay damages for a child that might not be his.

Me: James please, I can't. It will destroy him.

James: What is going to destroy him is you letting him hold your hand for nine months thinking the baby is his only to find out he's not. You got to tell him.

Lee walked down.

Lee: Baby come on, don't put pressure on her.

She sat next to me.

Lee: I'm sorry.

She whispered.

Lee: He feels guilty because he failed your grandparents. A while back they asked him to look out for you.

James: Muhle, I love you; I really do. But if I let you lie to these guys for nine months then that would mean I don't care about you.

With that said he disappeared upstairs.

Chapter 118

Omuhle

I was at a crossroad and whichever path I chose someone was going to get hurt. At this moment I wished my mom and my sister were alive, they would have known what to do. I couldn't be free around Lwando; I tried to act normal but it was impossible. Wandile had left SA and I kept quiet about the baby. I moved back to my house and Lwando was not happy at all. He wanted me to move in with him so he can keep an eye on us. I played the traditional card on him, I told him he has to pay lobola first before we can play house. I was avoiding facing him everyday, I felt so bad for lying to him. It felt like my tummy was growing everyday, suddenly my clothes were starting to get smaller. It was a matter of time before people notice that I was pregnant. Lwando was pushing me to go to KZN and Cape Town to tell my family about the divorce, I came up with every excuse in the book to avoid going. Zuks was still on my case; he wanted to know my doctor's appointments, my cravings and lots more things related to my pregnancy. He was so excited you'd swear I had told him the baby was his. He was doing shopping, sending me list of baby's names and so forth. He invited me a hundred times to come to his house to see the nursery but I told him to leave me alone. It broke my heart whenever I turned him down because he was really excited and but knew his boundaries. Even calling, he used a private number and only called when I was at work. I had just gotten home from work and I had a busy day. I was tired, all I wanted was to eat and sleep. I was craving butternut and lasagna. I was sitting on the couch contemplating whether I should get up and cook or drive to Woolies when

Lwando walked in. He had the key to the house and I had given him the alarm codes so that he can come and go whenever he wanted. He had goodies with him.

Lwando: Baby.

Me: Hey.

He put everything down and we shared a kiss then he lifted my blouse and kissed my tummy.

Lwando: Hey baby. How was your day?? Were you good to mummy??

Me: He behaved today , I didn't throw up my lunch.

Lwando: Good, he's daddy's son after all.

Me: You so sure I'm carrying a boy.

Lwando: Do you want to bet??

Me: No thanks, I don't gamble plus I don't want to bankrupt you. We both laughed.

Me: What did you bring us??

Lwando: Sweet and savory treats.

Me: Thanks.

He dished up for us and we ate watching tv. From there he massaged my feet.

Lwando: My family want to meet you baby.

Me: Soon baby.

Lwando: I feel like you dragging your feet when it comes to our relationship.

He complained.

Me: I'm not. It's just that I'm worried about my family ruining things for us.

Lwando: Why would they do that??

Me: My family in Cape Town they don't like me, they might ruin this for me just to spite me. And the ones in KZN, they just don't care. I mean they haven't call to check up on me, ever since my parents and grandparents died. It's like, I don't exist.

Lwando: I'm sorry to hear that baby. So, what's the plan? I want to pay lobola and do things right by you and the baby.

Me: I know. Please be patient with me, okay??

Lwando: Okay.

I managed to buy time with Lwando but James was breathing down my neck. Lee tried talking to him but he was not budging. A month later Mr Mathe's trial started. He was better now although he was still using a wheelchair. His lawyers claimed the stroke paralyzed him. I'm not sure if it was the truth or they wanted sympathy. Wandile came back to attend the trial. The morning of the trial he called me asking if we can drive together, I declined. Luckily for me it was a cold morning in Joburg, I wore a coat to hide the pregnancy and I carried one of my biggest handbags. I had to make sure he doesn't see anything. Lwando, James, Lee and Zuks were also there to support me. In court Wandile sat with us, his family kept giving him the ugly eye. The case was postponed to next week because Mr Mathe's lawyers claimed they needed more time to go through the evidence. From court, my friends went back to work; Wandile left with his family then Lwando and I went to his place. I decided to do some work to get my mind off the trial. I had an email from Pearl about a business event in New York and I was invited. It was in two weeks. I showed Lwando the email, he encouraged me to go.

Lwando: I think you should go, this could be a great opportunity

for MST. The company share price dropped amid the Mathe and Weseka's scandal.

Me: I'm lazy though.

Lwando: Baby, you are going to New York; it's time MST spreads its wings. Or your other company in UK could benefit as well.

Me: Okay fine, let me ask Pearl to accept the invite.

Lwando: I think you should do all the traveling now before you become immobile.

He said that laughing.

Me: I'm glad you're finding this amusing. I'm not going to suffer alone, you will stay here in the house the whole day and take care of my needs for the whole nine months.

Lwando: I'll do that with pleasure.

He brushed my tummy.

All the traveling and accommodation costs were covered by the organizers. I took a nap leaving Lwando watching tv.

While sleeping I overheard Lwando speaking to his mother, arranging a visit. She was coming to see me. At first I thought I was dreaming but as I listened further this lady was coming over the weekend. I freaked out because now families were getting involved in this twisted web of lies. The whole week I was thinking of a way to get out of the mess. I hardly slept or ate properly. Lee was on her husband's side saying the truth shall set me free. I was at work having lunch with Lwando. He was always bringing me food more than once a day. James arrived and asked to speak to me in private. Lwando left to give us space.

James: I hear Lwando's mom is coming over the weekend.

I nodded.

James: You have to tell Lwando the truth before that Omuhle.

Me: I can't, he's going to hate me then dump me. It will also hurt him.

James: Now I know the reason for not telling the truth. You scared he's going to leave you.

Me: Jah, but he's going to get hurt.

I wasn't sure where he was going with this.

James: Ever since you lost the people you love, Lwando has been in your corner. He had your back, protected and cared for you. You are in a comfortable zone with him. Now you scared once you tell him about the baby he's going to leave you and you are going to be alone. You scared of being alone.

Me: I'm not.

James: When you slept with Zuks and Wandile where was Lwando?? Out of town right??

Me: Yes but, I love him.

I defended myself.

James: I'm not disputing that but I've been wrecking my brain trying to figure out why you cheated.

Me: I'm not scared to be alone.

James: But you went back to Wandile a couple of times even though he hurt you. Yes you loved him that's why you stayed but you slept with him even though you knew you were seeing someone else. Remember the comfort zone I spoke about earlier?? Wandile was your comfort zone. Now Lwando is that comfort zone.

Me: That's not true, I love....

Tears were already falling.

James: Yes you say you love Lwando, but Muhle; you don't hurt people you claim you love. If you really love Lwando you will tell him the truth.

Me: And if he dumps me??

James: You won't die, you will continue living your life.

We sat in silence. James was saying all these things because he was not in my shoes, it was easy for him to just say 'tell the truth Muhle'. He got up and gave me a tight hug.

James: I love you, I want what's the best for you and the baby. He tickled my tummy.

James: Lee and I will never abandon you. We care so much about you. That's why I won't allow you to make a mistake that will rob you and other people happiness. I don't like Lwando because Wandile is my friend but I accepted him because he loves you and he makes you happy and you love him.

I nodded. He wiped my tears.

James: Do the right things baby sis.

That evening I cooked a scrumptious dinner for Lwando. I had decided to tell him the truth before I tell Wandile. I wasn't even sure if he was still in town. By 18:00pm everything was ready. I was so nervous I was literally shaking. When I heard his car park outside, I went out to meet him. He stepped out of his car with a smile. Gosh, he looked so yummy in his formal wear. I jumped on him and gave him a tight hug.

Lwando: Now, this is the kind of welcome I'll be expecting everyday when we are married. Are you guys okay??

Me: We good, we just missed you.

Lwando: I missed you too.

We shared a hot kiss then he went down on his knees and lifted my dress. He kissed my tummy and started talking to the baby.

Me: Baby stop, the neighbors will think you going down on me.

Lwando: I don't care, you my fiancée. And your nana smells so good.

He touched my cookie jar.

Me: Baby??

I pushed him away. He got up giggling and smashed his lips on mine again. He picked me up and went inside the house.

Me: You can put me down now.

He kissed me one more time before putting me down.

Lwando: It smells nice here.

Me: I made your favorites.

Lwando: That's nice, that means I chose right.

He spanked me. I ran to the kitchen and started dishing up for us.

Lwando: Baby I've been thinking. Why don't you sell or rent this house then get a new one. Fresh start from everything.

Me: I thought about that but I'm just lazy. Selling and buying a house is a daunting task.

I was moving back and forth in the kitchen.

Lwando: Don't worry I'll do it for you. Just tell me what you want.

You see now, how amazing this guy was to me?? How can I break his heart like this. We sat down, I said grace then we ate.

Lwando: Oh this is nice.

Me: You welcome.

Lwando: Okay, now; what do you want??

Me: What do you mean??

Lwando: Don't you want to ask me for something, I don't know. A new car or a holiday??

He was all smiles as he said that.

Me: A new car will be nice and a holiday in Greece but that's not the reason I cooked for you. I'm just spoiling my man.

Lwando: Oh baby, thank you.

He leaned forward and pecked my lips.

After the lovely dinner we cuddled in front of the tv. I decided to take the bold step and tell him the truth.

Me: Baby??

Lwando: Mhmm.

Me: We need to talk.

He immediately sat up.

Lwando: What's wrong?? Do you want to break up with me??
What did I do wrong??

Me: No. You didn't do anything wrong. But I need to tell you something that will make you hate me for the rest of your life.

He sat up straight and stared at me.

Me: I lied the day you asked me if I used protection with Wandile the day I slept with him. We didn't use protection and now I don't know who's the baby daddy.

At this point I was sweating and shaking., my heart was beating fast and loud. I was sure I was going to go deaf.

Lwando just stared at me not saying anything, I couldn't even read his face.

Me: I'm sorry.

It came out as whisper. I also told him about the encounter with Zuks. He listened without interrupting when I was done he took

his car keys and left without saying a word.

Chapter 119

Omuhle

I had been yelling after Lwando but he kept walking. He got into his car and drove off. I got into my car and gave chase. I called his cellphone but it rang unanswered. I was so in love with this guy, there was no way I was going to lose him over a stupid mistake. The sky was getting darker by minute, it was about to rain. Lwando saw that I was following him but he never stopped. I noticed he was not going to his place but I still followed. I can't explain how I felt at that moment; I was so scared of losing him. He was my everything and I saw myself spending my forever with him. I knew I had hurt him but I wanted him to forgive me. The baby could have been his for all we know. I mean I slept with Wandile a numerous times without a condom but I never fell pregnant. As for Zuks, he claimed he found a used condom on the floor therefore there was a high chance the baby was not his. When he saw I was not giving up, he pulled over; I did the same. He got out and stood behind his car with his hands on his waist. I literally ran to him, I didn't care about the onlookers. I got to him, all I wanted was to throw myself at him but I was scared. I stood in front of him crying.

Me: Lwando, I'm so sorry.

Lwando: Muhle, people are looking.

Me: I don't care. Listen, I'm really sorry for what has happened. I love you Lwando. I don't want Zuks or Wandile, I want you. I want to be your wife. I know I've wronged you but please forgive me.

As I was saying that, it started raining.

Lwando: You need to go home, you will make yourself and the baby sick.

He was too calm for my liking.

Me: Lwando please.....

Lwando: Go home Omuhle.

He got into his car and drove off. I got into my car and drove home. My heart was in pieces, it was bleeding. Happy endings were not for people like me. Everytime I start experiencing happiness, the devil will always snatch it away from me. I got home by the grace of God. I was not paying attention to my driving and the road but I made it home safe. I sent Lwando a message on WhatsApp apologizing. I snuggled up on the couch and cried myself to sleep. In the morning, I woke up at 06:00am and drove to his place. He needed to know how sorry I was.

When I got at the gate the securities told me he left. He had told them he was going away but didn't say where he was going and when he was coming back. Since I had the keys to his house, I drove in anyway. I was sick to my stomach, I had ruined a good thing because I couldn't say no to Wandile. He didn't even respond to my messages or let me know he was leaving. Was it over??

In the house I found the helper. She also told me the same thing the security guards told me. I called Lwando but I didn't go through, I think he had blocked me. I decided to send him a message on Twitter but to my surprise, I was blocked on all his social media accounts. Right there, I wanted to die; my life was over. From his place I went to the office. As much as I was in

pain, I had to pretend I was okay. Pearl was busy finalizing my trip to New York. I was really not looking forward to it, all I wanted was to be alone in a dark room. The whole day I was busy trying to get hold of Lwando but I was failing. I sent him an email, it was delivered. I called him with a work phone but I couldn't get through. For the whole week there was no word from Lwando. I didn't know where he was, if he was okay?? Was he planning to come back or the engagement was off. Lee and James kept asking about Lwando, I lied and told them he was away with work. They've asked me to come stay with them because they could see I was not okay but I refused, it was time I learn to be strong and do things for myself and not rely on people. One evening I found Zuks at the gate of my estate. The moment I drove in he followed behind me, I was tired and not in a mood for his nonsense. I parked inside the garage while he parked in front of the house. I got out of the car and went to him.

Me: What are you doing here??

Zuks: I wanted to see if you okay and if everything is okay with the baby.

Me: Of course we both okay, why wouldn't I be??

Zuks: Omuhle, I care about you. Please give me a chance to be there for you.

Me: Zuks please stay away from us, this baby is not yours.

I walked passed him to the house. He followed behind him but I heard him groan as if he's in pain. I turned around I found him bend down with his hands on his knees. He looked like he was in pain. I went to him and squat next to him.

Me: Hey, you okay??

Zuks: Mhmm. I just ran out of breath, nothing major.

I noticed bruises on his face and a little bit swelling.

Me: What happened to you??

Zuks: Nothing. Ummm...where's Lwando??

Me: He's not around.

Zuks: Can I please have water then I'll leave.

Me: Okay, come in.

I helped him inside the house then I got him water. He couldn't walk properly, he was definitely in a fight.

Me: Were you in a fight or something??

Zuks: You told Lwando about us and he came to my house and beat me up.

Me: What?? When??

Zuks: A couple of days ago.

Me: Are you okay??

Zuks: I'm fine.

Me: I'm sorry, I didn't know he was going to hurt you but he needed to hear the truth, I couldn't lie to him any longer.

Zuks: Did he hurt you??

Me: No, he just packed his bags and left.

Zuks: You joking right??

I didn't respond, tears were already running down my cheeks.

Zuks: Muhle I'm sorry, I'm really am. I didn't mean to cause trouble between you two.

Me: It's fine. Look, if you don't mind, I'd like to go lie down a little. He smiled.

Zuks: Is she/ making you sleep a lot??

I didn't respond because I knew what was going to happen when

we start talking about the baby.

Zuks: Can I touch your tummy?? Please.

Me: Zuks...I....

Zuks: Please Muhle. I just want to.....i just want to feel the tummy, please.

I don't know why but I was feeling sorry for him. I took his hand and put it on my tummy.

Zuks: Is he...is he kicking yet??

Me: No, not yet.

Zuks: Hey baby.

He whispered to my tummy.

Me: I think you should go.

He looked up at me.

Zuks: I told my mom about you guys, she can't wait to meet you.

Me: I'm not meeting your mom Zuks, forget it.

I removed his hand from my tummy then walked away.

Zuks: Please Muhle, she just wants to meet you.

Me: This is not your child.

I disappeared in the kitchen to get myself water, he followed; he was walking slow.

Zuks: I just want to be there for you and the baby.

Me: Please leave.

Zuks: Okay, can I please come with you to the doctor??just once. I want to hear the heart beat.

He pleaded with tears shining in his eyes.

Me: My next appointment is next month, I'll text you the date.

Zuks: Thank you. Ummm, can I please touch your tummy one last time??

Me: Zuks, I don't want you to get attached to this baby, what if she /he's not yours??

Zuks: It is a risk I'm willing to take.

Few days later Lee confronted me about my relationship with Lwando. Ever since Lwando left, I have been avoiding her but on this day she cornered me at my house. I had no choice but tell the truth. She instructed me to pack my bags and move in with them, according to her; a pregnant lady who's going through a breakup shouldn't live alone. I totally refused, yes she meant well but I wanted to deal with this on my own. It was a day before my trip to New York, I decided to go see my gynecologist. I was experiencing crazy morning sicknesses and heart burn. The doctor was not happy at all about my stress levels, he wanted to book me in for few days but I told him I have an important trip and I promised not to stress. I left the doctor's office not knowing what to do. I really wanted to protect my baby and make sure I give birth at a right time to a healthy baby but this situation with Lwando was stressing me. I was struggling to sleep and I was always crying. From the doctor I went to the mall to get dinner, I didn't have the energy to cook. As I was exiting Woolworths I bumped into Mrs. Mathe and Lindi.

Lindi: Wow, look who just crawled out of hell.

Mrs Mathe: Omuhle hi.

Me: Hello

I walked passed them. I didn't have time to entertain these two.

Lindi: You look fat.

Mrs. Mathe: It is the money he stole from my son.

Lindi: Or maybe she's pregnant.

She shouted. I know she did it on purpose for people to hear.
Lindi: You really don't waste time neh? My cousin took you in when you didn't have anything and made you a person. You were just a plain girl from next door, Wandile turned you into a princess. You cheat on him, fall pregnant, divorce him then take his assets. Omuhle, you are something else.

All this time they were following me to the parking lot. You know what?? I had been praying for a baby and God answered my prayers. Yes the circumstances surrounding the pregnancy were not pleasant but I was given a second chance to be a mother. Therefore I wasn't going to allow people who are not a factor in my life to stress me, I had a baby to protect.

Mrs Mathe: You are such a whore!! How can you fall pregnant while married to my son?? How could you?

This woman like to act. She was crying as she was screaming at me. She tried to hit me with her handbag but I grabbed her arms and pushed her away.

Me: You wouldn't dare lay your dirty hands on me. Nxa I opened my car and got in.

Lindi: You deserve every bad thing that has ever happened to you.

Mrs Mathe: You are witch Omuhle.

She was out of breath, that's how angry she was.

Me: Futsek!!!

I rolled up my window and drove off. I was done being bullied by the Mathe's. I only started to get angry when I got home. I even shed few tears. The Mathe's were the most cruel people I've ever came across on earth.

I warmed up my food and went to eat in front of the tv. From there I went to take a shower then watched some more tv. I was not sleepy, I was anxious about my trip to New York. For some weird reasons, I was nervous. The security guards at the gate called me saying Wandile was at the gate, I knew exactly why he was there. I opened for him then waited. He walked in few minutes later without knocking.

Wandile: Omuhle??

He sounded angry.

Me: Hayi, hayi. Don't you dare come to my house and make noise.

Wandile: So it's true?? You are pregnant??

Me: I guess your mom told you.

I wasn't sure he was angry because I didn't tell him or because he thought it was Lwando's baby.

Wandile: That's why you were pushing for divorce?? You wanted to play family with Lwando?

Me: It's none of your business, really.

I switched off the tv.

Wandile: It is my business because you fell pregnant while you were still married to me!! To me Omuhle!!

He yelled.

Me: I can hear you, there's no need to shout.

Wandile: You don't get it, do you?? When people find out about this I'll lose all the respect I have Omuhle. How can you do this to me?? Couldn't you wait till the divorce was final?

Me: Wandile I....

Wandile: You gave Lwando a baby while me and you were trying

to fix things.

He whispered. I could hear in his voice that he was hurt.

Me: I'm sorry. But we were not together anymore Wandile.

Wandile: Are you happy?? I mean, you've been waiting for this miracle.

He sat on the couch opposite me.

Me: I am.

I didn't know whether to come clean about the baby or let the sleeping dogs sleep.

Wandile: James tells me Lwando has left you.

He was staring straight into my eyes.

Me: That's between me and Lwando.

Lwando: He knocks you up, force you to divorce me then he dropped you like a hot potato.

Me: That's not true.

He chuckled.

Wandile: I know guys like Lwando, they always go for what belong to other people but once they get it, they get bored.

Me: Mxm.

Wandile: So, you going to be a single mother??

Me: Ngicela uhambe. (Please leave)

He got up and walked out.

The following day Pearl woke me up at 04:00am. My flight was at. 07:00am. At 05:00am Pearl was at my place ready to drop me at the airport. My spirit was heavy, I wanted to tell Wandile the truth before I leave for New York but I didn't want him to think that I wanted him back into my life because Lwando has dumped me. On my way to the airport, I sent him a message.

Me: Despite of what you think of me, I'm not a bad person. I would have kept quiet about this but because I'm not that kind of a person, I've decided to tell you. There's a possibility that you are the father of my baby. Remember our last encounter, we never used a condom. I'm not telling you this because I want you back or want something from you but because it is a right thing to do.

I sent it then called Lee and spoke about my trip. Wandile called almost immediately.

Me: Wandile.

Wandile: What kind of game you playing Muhle??

Me: It is not a game Wandile.

He laughed.

Wandile: I almost believed you, you know but then again I remembered that we tried so many times to have kids but nothing happened. Sorry dear, I'm not your baby daddy.

Me: Wandile wait....

Wandile: Goodbye Muhle. And please don't call me again, I'm also trying to move on.

He hung up. Oh well, I tried. I landed in a freezing New York in the early hours of the morning, luckily for me I was prepared for their winter. In my hotel room I took a shower, had breakfast then slept. The seminar was starting in the evening, I had the whole day to myself. At 18:00pm I was standing in front of the mirror. I was ready for the seminar. I might have been pregnant but I looked fine, my baby bump was so cute. I brushed my tummy, I couldn't wait for her or him to start kicking.

Me: It's just you and me baby, just the two of us.

I snapped few pictures and I sent them to my friends in Mozambique. Then a driver fetched me for the seminar. It was 5 minutes away from the hotel. As I was getting into the car someone called out my name. It was the guy helping Joshua's mom with my business in UK.

Me: Emmanuel?? What are you doing here??

We hugged.

Emmanuel: I'm here for a personal business. What are you doing here?

Me: I've been invited to a young entrepreneurs seminar.

Emmanuel: That's nice.

Me: Please come with me, I don't want to be bored there.

Emmanuel: I don't have an invite.

Me: I'll tell them you my PA.

Emmanuel: Alright.

They allowed Emmanuel to get in without an invite. The event was great. I didn't know we had so many young people doing amazing things in Africa but we were not getting support and exposure. During tea break I was busy getting myself something to drink. Some guy came to stand next to me.

Me: I'm almost done.

I thought he wanted juice as well.

Guy: No it's okay, take your time. I'd like to talk to you if you don't mind.

Me: Okay. I'm Omuhle Sinivasan.

We shook hands.

Guy: Jefferson Underwood.

Me: Nice to meet you.

We stood there in silence.

Jeff: I see you got rid of the other surname.

I frowned. How did he know about that??

Jeff: I'm following you on social media because you an inspiring business woman.

Me: Thank you.Uhmm, let me get going.

Jeff: I'd like to talk to you when you have time.

Me: Okay. Will make arrangements.

I went back to Emmanuel.

Emmanuel: Who was that?? He's hot.

Me: And old. He says he's name is Jeff and he wants to talk.

Emmanuel: About what??

Me: Maybe he wants to invest in my business. But he's creepy though. He's been following me with his eyes.

Emmanuel: I did a right thing by coming here, if he dares touch you,I'll deal with him.

Me: Thank you, now I have a bodyguard.

We went to the hotel very late because there was a lot happening at the event. The following day it was day two of the seminar. We had workshops, media briefings and lots more. In the afternoon we got invited to a cocktail party. We were told it was a networking opportunity because there was going to be a lot of investors.

When we arrive at the venue I couldn't believe my eyes. The house was so big, it was five times the size of my mom's house. The cocktail party was at the cottage at the back. The so called cottage was a mansion. The party went well, we made new friends, contacts and presented our businesses to the investors.

Around 21:00 I started getting sick, I was throwing up. I guess my baby didn't like the food I was eating.

Emmanuel: I thought morning sicknesses were only happening at night.

He teased as he was waiting outside the bathroom.

Me: Mxm, be glad you not a woman.

Emmanuel: I suffered as well when my wife was pregnant.

I cleaned myself up then asked him to take me back to the hotel. We were outside waiting for my driver when Jeff appeared from nowhere.

Jeff: Leaving already??

Me: Yes, I'm not feeling well.

Was he following me around?? I started freaking out a little. I was praying he's not going to hurt me in any way. I was starting to move on from all the drama of being kidnapped.

Jeff: A friend of mine would like to talk to you regarding your business, but he's running a bit late. Can you wait for him?? Please.

I took out my business card.

Me: Here, give him my card; I really need to lie down.

Jeff: I can organize a room for you here. Please don't go.

Emmanuel and I looked at each other.

Jeff: I know what you've been through Muhle, I'm not going to hurt you. You can trust me.

Okay, this was weird; how come he knew so much about me??

Jeff: Just nap for an hour or two, when you wake up you will meet my friend then go back to the hotel.

Me: Okay.

He called one of the helper who took us to the big house. There, I was shown my room. Whoever owned the house was filthy rich, this house was magical. Emmanuel offered to stay with me just to make sure I was safe. When we asked the helper if Jeff owned the house, she said no; the owner was a guy called Noah. We thought maybe this Noah person was one of the guys at the seminar. Emmanuel got me tea and something to eat. He promised to stay with me until I feel better. He confessed that he was sent by Joshua's mom to come look after me. My PA was in it as well. They got all the info about my trip from her. I didn't know I was that tired because I fell asleep as soon as my head hit the pillow. When I woke up, Emmanuel was sleeping on the couch. I searched for my phone, it was charging on the bedside table. When I checked the time, it was almost 04:00am the following day. I woke him up panicking.

Me: Emmanuel?

He woke up yawning.

Me: How can you let me sleep the whole night in a stranger's house?? Let's go please.

Emmanuel: Your friend said I must let you sleep.

Me: What friend??

Emmanuel: Jeffrey or Jackson, I don't know. It was that creepy guy.

Me: We should leave, I have a funny feeling like this guy is up to something.

Emmanuel: You being paranoid Muhle.

I put on my shoes and got ready to leave. The house was so big, we didn't even know which door to open. After searching for

almost 15 minutes we found the exit but it was locked. There was no one in sight, the house was quite like a grave site.

Me: What do we do now??

Emmanuel: I don't know, you tell me. I've never been in a situation like this before.

We were both whispering.

Me: I knew something was not right, from the invite up to now. Everything has been dodgy. Gosh I hope is not the Wesekas or the Mathe's.

Emmanuel: Let's call 911.

Me: Great idea.

Emmanuel gave me his phone.

Emmanuel: Before you dial, what if we are wrong?? What if this Jeffrey guy is innocent??

Me: Jefferson.

Emmanuel: Huh??

Me:His name is Jefferson.

We decided to go back to our bedroom. We were worried about jumping into conclusion. What if we were wrong in everything??

We decided to wait till sunrise but we did send WhatsApp messages to our loved ones telling them about this guy and everything else that was happening. We took a blanket and sat on the couch. We didn't wanna fall asleep just in case the owner was a murderer. But you cannot fight nature. We fell asleep again because it was really cold outside. We were woken up by voices on the passage. When we walked out we found two helpers chatting. They greeted up and showed us the lounge. We found Jeff watching tv. We exchanged greetings, he asked

us how did we sleep and all that. I was trying to figure out why was this guy nice to us. We told him we were leaving. He asked to speak to me in private, Emmanuel refused.

Jeff: If I wanted to hurt you I would have done so while you were sleeping. Please, this is important.

Me: What is it that you want?? We don't know each other??

Jeff: You will be surprised.

He led the way and I followed. Emmanuel was following at a distance. We got into a room that looked like a study.

Jeff: Please sit.

Me: I'll stand thanks.

Jeff: Muhle, it's me Jefferson Underwood.

Me: Okay.

Jeff: Don't you remember me?? Or rather my name??

Me: No.

Jeff: I'm your father.

He said that in a low voice.

Me: Say that again??

Jeff: I'm your father Jefferson.

It all came back. Now I remembered this name and the voice, it was that Jefferson that rejected me.

Me: Wow.

That's all I could say.

Jeff: I'm sorry. I had to get you here under false pretense. I didn't know how to approach you after I rejected you. I'm sorry. I walked out of that room bumping into Emmanuel.

Me: Let's go please.

Emmanuel: I heard what he said to you.

Before I could respond, I sound of a screaming and laughing child filled the house. When we looked around, a young boy was running down the stairs laughing and screaming. He was being chased by his nanny. He was naked. He ran straight to us and got between my legs still laughing.

Nanny: This child will give me gray hair before tummy.

He was so fast he kept disappearing between my legs every time the nanny tried to grab her. Everyone joined in laughing, I took his side and helped him getaway from the nanny. We ended up being chased by the nanny around the lounge. I think he got tired because he stopped running and threw himself at my feet. I picked him up..... Lord behold!! It was my Peanut. I know when my baby died he was still very young but this one in my arms was him. Thanks to Emmanuel and the nanny who were standing next to me they caught him before he could hit the floor because I let go of him because of shock.

Jeff: I'm sorry Muhle. I was just trying to help

Chapter 120

Omuhle

All I saw was darkness. I could hear people talking around me but I couldn't see anything. Someone carried me in their arms, I'm not sure whether it was Emmanuel or Jefferson. I was out for few minutes when I came to be I was on the bed. Jeff and Emmanuel were sitting next to the bed.

Me: Where is he??

Jeff:Princess you scared me, oh my baby. Please relax or you will put your unborn in danger.

He tried to hug me.

Me: Don't you dare call me your baby. Where's my child??

Jeff: He's with his nanny.

Me: So....

Tears voluntary fell down.

Me: I mourned my baby Jeff, I buried him.

Jeff: I know baby I know.

Me: Then who's that?? He looks like me and Wandile.

He wiped my tears.

Jeff: Princess, I'm really sorry. I was just trying to help you.

I sat up straight.

Jeff: I took him because the other two families were planning to kill him. I had to do something. I couldn't stand by and watch them kill my grandson. I'm sorry for putting you through that pain.

Me: But I buried him, how did you do it??

Jeff: That's not important, all you have to know is that; I did everything because I love you.

Me: What's his name??

Jeff: Noah Mathe. I didn't change his name.

We sat in silence. I was sobbing uncontrollably, this was just too much to handle.

Me: I hate you Jefferson. I hate you.

I whispered.

Jeff: I'm sorry.

Emmanuel: Muhle, please stop crying. You going to get sick and make the baby sick.

One of the helpers walked in with tea.

Jeff: Please have some tea.

Me: You don't decide to play God with my baby's life Jeff and expect me to accept everything and move on. What you did was cruel. Do you know you nearly broke my marriage?? You robbed me the milestones in my baby's life Jeff. I wasn't there when he sat up for the first time, when he crawled and took his first step. When he was teething, his first word; I missed all that Jeff.

Jeff: I'm sorry.

Me: Stop!! Just stop apologizing!!

Gosh, I was so angry but I had to control my anger because of my unborn.

Me: You are evil, I hate you.

Jeff: Princess please don't say that.

A door opened then Peanut walked in. He stood at the door. He was fully dressed now.

Peanut: Daddy, why you crying and why is she crying??

Yep, Jeff was crying too.

Jeff: Hey son, come here.

Peanut walked slowly towards us, his eyes glued on me. Jeff picked him up then placed him on the bed.

Jeff: You okay??

He nodded.

Jeff: Did you brush your teeth.

Peanut: Yes, look.

He opened his mouth to show him his teeth. I couldn't help but smile.

Jeff: Good boy.

Peanut looked really good. He was dark like me, had my nose,

Wandile's eyes and ears and my hair. He had an afro. He was really well taken care off. Jeff got up and left without saying a word,I had no choice but try to speak to this boy.

Me: Hey Noah.

Peanut: Hi. Why are you guys crying??

Gosh, he was so cute.

Me:...uhmm...I'm not feeling well.

Peanut: Do you want to go to the hospital??

Me: No, I'll be fine. Come sit next to me.

He crawled up to me.

Me: How old are you??

Peanut: Three years old.

He showed me three fingers.

Me: Awesome. And your name is?

Peanut: Noah Mathe. I go to school and I have four friends.

Daddy is....uhmm.. taking us to Disneyland for Christmas.

Me: Really?

Peanut: Yes.

He kept talking and talking, it was so cute. He told me about Sunday school, friends, his teacher, his favorite food, everything about him. Emmanuel and I were laughing non stop. He was definitely not a shy boy.I decided to ask him about his mom.

Me: Noah, where is your mom??

I know it was wrong of me to ask him but I needed to know what kind of information Jeff fed him.

Peanut: You want to see my mom and dad??

Me: Yes.

He got off bed and ran out.

Emmanuel: Omuhle??

Me: What?? I just want to know what he knows.

Emmanuel: He's just a baby, you will confuse him.

Peanut came back with an iPad. He took his position and switched on the iPad.

Peanut: Look, this is Daddy Jeff and I.

It was him and Jeff. Then he showed me pictures of him and his friends from school and church.

Peanut: This is my mommy and my other dad.

It was pictures of me and Wandile.

Me: Who gave you these pictures?

Peanut: Daddy. He says my mom and dad are in Africa getting rid of bad guys, when they are done they are going to come fetch me.

Me: Oh.

I didn't know what to say next.

Emmanuel: I think we should go, a lot has happened today. We both need to rest.

Me: You right. And we need to bath.

We both laughed. We found Jeff in the lounge.

Jeff: Baby I'm so....

Me: What's the way forward??

Jeff: Uhhh, I don't know.

Me: I'm going back to the hotel, please think of a way forward but I'm not leaving my son here. I'm taking him with me.

Jeff: I understand. Please come for dinner tonight, I'll tell him the truth.

I had mixed emotions. I was excited, scared, angry, anxious and

sad at the same time. I didn't know what to do with myself, I didn't even attend the seminar.

I couldn't believe my baby was alive all these years. I went through his pictures while he was at the hospital. I couldn't believe I was about to take him home with me. He was older, talkative and intelligent. In the evening Jeff sent his driver to fetch us. Dinner went well, the food was nice so was the company. I was anxious though, what if Peanut rejects me?? I was tempted to call Wandile and tell him but I decided to wait and see what was next. After dinner we all went to sit in the lounge. Jeff asked Peanut to bring his iPad. He put him on his lap.

Jeff: Noah. Listen my boy; remember I told you about your mom and the other dad??

He nodded.

Jeff: This lady here, is your mom.

Peanut looked at me and looked at the iPad. He looked at me and back at iPad. He did this for a while in silence.

Me: Come here baby.

I opened my arms shaking. Tears were burning in my eyes. He walked to me slowly. I enveloped him in a hug. His tiny arms wrapped around my neck.

Me: I'm your mommy.

I whispered.

Peanut: The lady in the pictures ?

Me: Yes.

Peanut: Where's my other dad??

Me: He's at work.

Peanut: When you leave, are you going to take me with??

I looked at Jeff, he nodded.

Me: Yes.

Peanut: You taking me to South Africa??

Me: Yes.

Peanut: I'm going to see the big five and Robben Island??

Me: Mmm.

He seemed excited though. Maybe it's because he was too young to understand what was happening. That evening he spent the night with me at the hotel.. We only slept in the early hours of the morning because Wandile junior was busy asking me questions about his dad and everything on earth.It felt like a dream, I couldn't believe he was sleeping next to me. When I woke up in the morning, the first thing I did was to check if he was next to me or it was all a dream. I couldn't stop smiling when I realized it was not a dream . We had breakfast with Jeff, unfortunately Emmanuel had to go back home to his family.Jeff told Peanut that I was going to have a baby. He couldn't stop touching my tummy and asking me questions about how did the baby got inside my tummy. I lied and said I swallowed a watermelon seed.

Jeff: Your son has super powers.

Me: I know.

Jeff: When he's angry, he causes thunder and lightning. He disappears as well and he can see things before they happen. But as you can see he still young, when he's older more powers are going to be given to him.

Me: What about his health?? Anything I should know??

Jeff: He's very healthy, he only goes to the doctor for routine check ups.

Me: Allergies??

Jeff: No allergies.

Me: I really don't know how I'm going to break this to the family.

Jeff: I can go back home with you if you don't mind, I can break the news to them.

I spent two weeks in New York bonding with my son., man it was magical. We went out on dates, we did movies, shopping, dinners out, played games and lots more. I did everything he wanted.

There was one challenge though, he didn't want to go to school. He was scared I was going to disappear from him again. I had to drop him off in the morning and promised three times that I'll fetch him later. This was happening everyday. I don't know why I had to promise three times though. I met his friends and teacher. I was sad I missed out so much in his life but I was about to make up for it. I tried to make contact with Lwando but I was failing. My emails were being delivered but he never read them. I had no choice but call JM.

JM: Princess Weseka. Now I feel important because someone of your caliber just called me.

Me: Oh stop it.

We both laughed.

JM: How are you??

Me: I'm alright, my baby bump is growing.

JM: Oh man, that's beautiful. Can you send me pictures?? Please.

Me: I'll do.

JM: So, what can I do for you??

Me: Have you spoken to Lwando recently??

JM: Uhm, why??

Me: Yes or no please.

He laughed.

JM: I can't answer until I know why you asking. I don't want to get in trouble or get him into trouble with you.

Me: Fine. Lwando and I had a fight, he packed his bags and left. He blocked me on every communication platform you can think of. If you have spoken to him recently please tell me. I....I just want to talk to him JM.

I was already crying.

JM: Oh Muhle. I'm sorry.

Me: Please, I just want to apologize. I know I have messed up but I need him to give me a chance to show him how sorry I am.

JM: Alright, listen. Don't stress okay?? It's not good for the baby. I'll try and get hold of Lwando. I'll talk to him.

Me: Thank you. I'm in New York, so if he's somewhere around tell him I'd really like to see him. There's new developments and he has to know.

JM: What development?? Is it the baby??

Me: Yes and no.

JM: I'm in LA Muhle, I can be there in few hours. Is the baby okay??

Me: Yes, we both okay.

JM: Alright then. Let me see if I can find Lwando, I'll call you later with the feedback.

Me: Thank you JM, I really appreciate your help.

JM: When the princess says jump, I ask how high.

We both laughed.

JM: Sleep now and get some rest, I'll call you in the morning.

Me: Alright, bye.

I went to wash my face then joined Jeff and Peanut. Yes, I had moved in with Jeff. Our relationship was.....oh well, there was a lot to talk about and iron out. I was still mad at him but at that moment I was focusing on building a relationship with my son. Peanut was bathing helped by his nanny. I decided to corner Jeff.

Me: Jeff??

Jeff: Yes baby.

Me: Who helped you with Noah?? I mean he was an infant when you stole him.

Jeff: I didn't steal him Muhle.

I just rolled my eyes, he laughed.

Jeff: You look so much like your mother, even your attitude and being feisty. You are just like her.

Me: Just answer my question please.

Jeff: Uhhh, I....I....does it matter though princess??

Me: Yes it does.

Jeff: Joy helped me.

Me: Which Joy??

He looked down.

Me: Don't tell me it was Dr Joy.

Jeff: It was her.

Me: Wow.

I left him there and went to check on my baby. I found him

playing in the water. The moment he saw me he broke into a smile.

Peanut: Muhle look.

Yes, he was calling me by name. He spun the water in the bathtub with his finger then a hole appeared. The water was spinning as if there was a tornado in the bathtub. Peanut was too young to understand that he had some kind of powers. That evening as we were preparing to sleep Peanut asked me if I hate Jeff.

Peanut: When we going to my other dad, is daddy Jeff coming with us??

Me: Ummm, no I don't think so.

Peanut: Why?? Do you hate him??

Okay, this child was too smart for his age

Me: No, I don't hate him.

Peanut: But you always screaming at him. I heard you saying you hate him.

He was crying now.

Me: Oh baby. Listen, I was just angry. I don't hate him. Okay?

Peanut: Okay.

He took my hand and dragged me towards the door.

Me: Where we going??

Peanut: You must apologize to daddy and tell him you don't hate him.

Whose child was this?? We found Jeff in his study busy on his laptop.

Jeff: My two favorite people in the world, I thought you were sleeping. What are you doing here?

Peanut: Muhle want to apologize.

Jeff: Oh??

I didn't want to apologize, I wanted to yell at him and strangle him. But Peanut was standing there waiting for me to utter an apology.

Me: Look Jeff, I'm mad at you okay? I'm very.....I feel like hurting you right now. You rejected me when I wanted you the most but I don't hate you.

He got up from his chair and came to stand in front me.

Jeff: I understand baby, I get it.

Me: No you don't, you just don't.

He wrapped his arms around me and I wept on his chest.

Jeff: I'm sorry baby. I thought it was best I stayed away from you. I'm really sorry. Please forgive me.

At this point I was wailing. He sat down and put me between his legs. He brushed my back consoling me. Peanut was also crying. After that session, he opened one of the drawers and took out a photo album. He showed me his pictures with my mom.

Jeff: These one here, are our wedding pictures.

Me: Oh? When did you get married??

Jeff: Two months before she fell pregnant. We only had 10 people at our wedding.

Me: How did you meet her??

Jeff: She was working at an escort agency. I was following a certain guy, that's when I saw your mom. I fell in love with her on first sight.

Me: What was she like??

Jeff: Very stubborn, strong, independent and feisty but very intelligent. She was honest, loving and warm. She was a very caring person.

The smile on his face told me he was really in love with her.

Me: Did you love her?

He laughed and closed his eyes.

Jeff: She's the love of my life. Yes I dated after losing her but they were just not her.

Peanut was sleeping on my lap.

Me: Peanut is sleeping, I think we should call it a night.

Jeff: It's still early, please stay.

Me: Okay, let me tuck him in.

He helped me with the baby.

Jeff: Why you calling him Peanut??

I laughed remembering the first day Wandile called me mama Peanut.

Me: When we find out I was pregnant we went for a scan. We didn't see anything, except for a small thingy that was a size of peanut.

Jeff: Wow.

He couldn't stop laughing. We decided to stay in my room under blankets with a cup of hot chocolate and marshmallows. Peanut was sleeping in the middle.

Me: You let her continue being a escort even though he was your girlfriend.

He chuckled.

Jeff: Your mom was very stubborn, she didn't wanna leave that job. I had to kidnap her and take her to Argentina.

Me: What??

Jeff: It was either that or she was going to be an escort for the rest of her life.

We continued talking until the early hours of the morning

Chapter 121

I woke up alone in bed. Peanut and Jeff were not there. I took my phone and tried contacting Lwando, unfortunately I was still blocked. I just didn't understand why he couldn't forgive me, I mean; I only slept with Wandile once. I was really missing him, his hugs, his scent, his voice and smile. I was constantly dreaming about him. I guess I was unlucky when it comes to love. I cleaned myself up then went downstairs. I found Jeff and Peanut making breakfast, the kitchen looked like it was hit by a tornado.

Me: Morning, what happened here?

Peanut: Oh no Muhle, now it's not the surprise anymore.

He complained throwing his tiny hands in the air. I liked how he pronounced my name.

Jeff: Oh no.

Me: Okay, what's going on??

Jeff: We wanted to surprise you with breakfast in bed.

Me: Is this your way of apologizing for leaving me in bed alone??

Peanut: Daddy and I are early risers, right dad??

Jeff: Right son.

I sat on the kitchen counter and watched them chatting and preparing breakfast. They had a great relationship. We spent the day out at the park. Peanut was such an outdoor person and he

was not scared of people. He was talking to everyone there. In the evening, we were all watching tv, Jeff asked me to go out with him.

Jeff: Princess, can we go out tonight??

He asked nervous.

Me: Out??

Jeff: Yes, I'd like to go on a date with my daughter.

It was cold outside, I didn't wanna go out but I decided not to disappoint Jeff.

Me: Okay.

Jeff: Thanks, let's get ready so we can go.

I was in my bedroom doing my makeup when Peanut walked.

Peanut: Muhle??

Me: Yes baby.

Peanut: You look beautiful.

Me: Oh....thank you my angel.

Peanut: You are daddy's date??

He asked giggling.

Me: Yep.

I don't know why he found this date funny.

Peanut: You also gonna go on a date with me??

Me: Of course my angel.

He half ran to me and hugged my legs. I picked him up and gave him a tight hug.

Me: You know that I love you right??

He nodded with a smile on his face.

Peanut: Daddy says he's taking you to his favorite restaurant.

Me: Have you been there before??

Peanut: Mhmm. It's our favorite restaurant.

Me: Why so??

Peanut: Because....they serve my favorite food.

I put him down.

Me: Okay. How do I look??

I stood up and turned around.

Peanut: Beautiful.

Me: Thank you my baby.

Jeff and I arrived at his favorite restaurant. I understood why it was their favorite, it was gorgeous. As much as it was a cold winter night, it was warm and cozy inside. Jeff was acting as a gentleman. He helped me take off my jacket when we walked inside and pulled the chair for me. I could see he was nervous. Our waiter came with menus, we ordered drinks first.

Jeff: Muhle. I asked you here because I want to get to know you. I know it might be a bit too late to try forge a father and daughter relationship but I want to try my angel.

He was speaking so fast, I hardly heard some of the things he was saying. Shame, he was even sweating.

Jeff: I know you mad at me right now for abandoning you but I....

Me: Whoa!!! Jeff, calm down please.

Jeff: Sorry.

Luckily the waiter brought drinks. He gulped his in one go.

I laughed shaking my head. He was not the only one nervous, I was also nervous.

Me: Okay, let's start afresh. What do you need to know about me??

He relaxed a bit.

Jeff: Uhmm, I'd like to know about your upbringing, about the Sinivasans, school and work.

Me: Okay. I had the best childhood any child would wished for. Both our parents treated us like precious pearls.

Jeff: How was your relationship with them??

I sat back and sighed. I told him everything. I could see guilt in his eyes.

Jeff: I'm sorry I wasn't there for you. I was ashamed Muhle, please understand.

I wanted to forgive this guy but the other part of my brain was saying no. I went through hell and he was not there to protect me.

Me: I hear you Jeff, let's take it one day at a time. We will see what happens.

Jeff: I'm sorry, I'm really am. All I want to do right now is to be in your life and my grandkids life.

Me: Why didn't you come for me when my parents died??

Jeff: Muhle....

He complained.

Me: I'm sorry, but I need to know Jeff. I really want to forgive you; I want you in my life but I've got so many questions.

Jeff: But I've answered all your questions.

Me: No you didn't.

Jeff: Okay, can we enjoy dinner first. I'll answer all your questions some other time.

Me: Okay.

We had a lovely time but my heart was at home, I just couldn't be away from Peanut. When we got home my baby was on the

bed coloring in his book.

Me: Aren't you suppose to be sleeping?? It's way past your bedtime.

He gave me the most beautiful smile ever.

Peanut: I was waiting for you.

He opened his arms; I put my bag away and picked him up. He giggled.

Peanut: Did you and the baby enjoy the food??

Me: Yes we did my angel.

He placed his hand on my tummy.

Peanut: Daddy says you can't eat everything we eat because it's going to harm the baby. In the morning I wanted to make you coffee but daddy says you don't drink coffee.

Okay, this child knew too much for his age.

Me: You can always make me tea.

He nodded. That night I slept very late because Peanut wanted to hear about the date. I called Wandile to let him know about Peanut but I got more than I had bargained for.

Wandile: What do you want Muhle? I'm busy.

Me: We need to talk.

Wandile: About what?? If it's about that brat you carrying I'm not interested.

Me: Don't you dare call my baby a brat. For a weakling man, you are the fine one to talk.

Wandile: What did you call me Muhle??

I got off bed and went to lock myself in the bathroom. I didn't want to wake Peanut.

Me: You heard me.

Wandile: I can hear you've grown some balls.

Me: I had to because yours went soft. Nxa.

I hung up on him. I didn't leave the bathroom because I knew he was going to call me back. He did so immediately.

Wandile: Omuhle!!!

He roared on the other side.

Me: There's no need to yell, I can hear you perfectly even when you whisper.

I could hear him breath in and out.

Wandile: When are you coming back??

Me: That's not your business. Anyway I called you because I want us to talk about Peanut.

He laughed.

Wandile: You leave my late son out of your whoring Omuhle.

Wandile was really testing my patience but I decided to humor him

Me: I don't want you Wandile, in fact; I don't want anything from you. I'm not even suppose to be making this call after everything you and your family put me through but because I'm not the one to hold grudges here I am on the phone with you even though you insulting me.

Wandile: I've got nothing to say to you wena sfebe.

Me: Listen Wandile, I need you on a first flight out of SA to New York. This is emergency, it's about Peanut. If you don't show up tomorrow don't blame me for a decision I'll take.

I hung up then I went to bed. In the middle of the night Peanut woke me up freaking out.

Peanut: Mommy??

I thought I was dreaming, I kept quiet. He called me out again shaking me.

Peanut: Mommy??

I was sleepy but I heard him perfectly fine calling me mommy. Someone called me mommy for the first time. I opened my eyes but it was dark.

Peanut: Mommy switch on the lights.

Me: Did you just call me momma??

I sat up.

Peanut: Muhle, please switch on the lights there's blood on the bed.

Me: What??

I jumped up and switched on the lights; he pointed between my legs. I was bleeding.

Me. I....I...uhm.....

I didn't know what to say or do. Weird thing is, I was not in pain or discomfort.

Peanut: I'm calling daddy, the baby is sick.

He jumped off bed and ran out of the bedroom. It was as if he's been awake all this time

Chapter 122

Peanut refused to stay behind, we had no choice but take him to the hospital with us. Jeff was driving like a maniac, he ignored us when we wanted to call an ambulance. Peanut and one of the helpers were at the back seat with me. He kept brushing my tummy asking if I'm okay.

Me: Mommy is okay my love, don't worry.

Peanut: But the baby is not okay.

Me: The doctor will help us, okay?

He nodded and placed his head on my lap. When we got to the hospital, I was rushed to the emergency room. They kept asking if I was in any sort of pain and I kept saying no. Jeff had to drag Peanut out of the ward screaming and kicking, he didn't want to leave my side. I was poked, drugged and checked a hundred times until I fell asleep. When I woke up later, I was experiencing abdominal pains. They were not that much but I was feeling uncomfortable. I was alone in my ward, I buzzed the doctors because I wanted to see Jeff and Peanut. A doctor and a nurse rushed in.

Dr: Miss Sinivasan, are you okay??

Me: Mhm..just a little bit of abdominal pains nothing serious.

Doctor, why was I bleeding??

Dr: Just give me an hour, I'll have all the answers then.

Me: But my baby is okay??

Dr: For now, he's okay.

I didn't like this for now thing, it's either he was okay or not.

Dr: Let me check how far they are with your results.

I nodded. They both walked out. Jeff walked in with Peanut. I really didn't want my baby there, the hospital was not a good place for him but he was stubborn.

Jeff: Finally you are awake.

He had this cute smile.

Me: Was I sleeping for long??

Peanut: Yes. These doctors didn't want us to see you.

He sounded irritated. He hugged me with his tiny arms. I really

loved his hugs.

Me: I'm sorry my angel.

He literally slept on top of me and played with my hair. After a while he started getting sleepy.

Jeff: Baby what's going on? What stressing you??

He was whispering, I guess he didn't want Peanut to hear.

Me: I'm not stressing, I'm okay.

Jeff: Peanut heard you arguing with someone on the phone.

Me: What?? He was sleeping at that time.

Jeff: Peanut can hear or see things even when he's sleeping.

I looked at him. He looked peaceful with his pink pouted lips.

Me: He can hear us now??

I asked laughing. Jeff didn't respond.

Jeff: Who were you arguing with??

Me: Wandile. I called asking him to come here so I can break the news about Peanut but he insulted me.

Jeff: Why?? I thought you guys were getting along??

Me: He's mad because I'm pregnant and he's not the father. He sighed.

Jeff: I really don't understand why you would fall pregnant before your divorce is through. You've complicated your life Muhle.

Me: Okay Jeff, I don't need a lecture please.

Jeff: Have you heard from Lwando??

Me: No but I've asked his friend for help.

He clenched his teeth, his hands were in his pockets.

Jeff: These boys are really testing me.

He whispered but I knew he was angry.

Me: I don't need them, I'm okay.

Jeff: So you prepared to be a single mother of two?

Me: What do you want me to do Jeff huh?? I'm not going to force them to be in my life.

Jeff: Baby, you....

Me: No, I've made peace with this. I think next week I should go back home, my company needs me.

Jeff: I'll go with you to help you break the news to the family.

I nodded. The doctor came back and told me I bled because of the previous injuries my womb suffered from that botched operation. He told me my womb can't hold the baby for too long, it was rejecting him.

Jeff: So, what's the plan?? I'm sure you have solution to this.

Dr: Uhhh, actually we don't. We need to keep Miss Sinivasan here for more observation.

I didn't expect this, not at all. I get my older baby back and I lose the unborn. What kind of sick game was this??

Me: If my womb can't keep my baby I'm going to miscarry?

Tears were already falling at this point. He nodded.

Dr: But let's not jump into conclusion, tomorrow is still day. I'll consult with my colleagues and I promise we will come up with something.

Me: Please do.

I stayed at the hospital for three days. Peanut never left my side, they had to organize a bed for him. Wandile never called or visited. Oh well, it was his loss; I was tired of begging men to be in my life. I had an important task at hand, it was to take care of my babies. I was discharged from the hospital under strict

condition that I visit my gynecologist every week. The doctor wanted me to stay longer but I had to go back to work. He asked for my gynecologist contacts and made arrangements with him that I visit him every week. Jeff and Peanut didn't want me to do anything, they were very protective. Jeff spent few days sorting out his affairs because he was moving back to SA with me. JM was calling everyday checking up on me, he told me Lwando was not ready to talk to me. The day before our trip to SA Wandile called saying he has landed. He wanted to know where I was staying. I asked him for his hotel address, I was going to meet him there before I bring Peanut to him. In the evening I got ready to meet up with him. The meeting was going to happen at his hotel but Jeff walked into my room telling me he had booked the restaurant opposite the hotel Wandile was staying at.

Me: Why would you do that??

Jeff: You need privacy.

Me: We were going to meet in his room.

Jeff: And what if he kills you in there?? At the restaurant you will have your privacy but be safe at the same time.

Me: Wandile is not a criminal Jeff.

He kept quiet and just stared at me.

Me: What??

Jeff: Can you please call me dad.

What?? Was this guy serious?? I laughed thinking he was joking but he didn't laugh.

Me: Ummm...well I...

Jeff: If you not ready it's okay, I understand.

Me: Jeff I....

He walked out really fast before I could finish my sentence. Yes things between Jeff and I were okay but to call him dad?? I don't know, it was too soon. As I was leaving Peanut literally grabbed my legs, he wanted to go with me. I begged him to stay behind promising him this and that but he didn't budge.

Jeff: I guess we will have to go with you.

Me: No you can't, Wandile can't see Peanut, not yet.

Jeff: We will stay in the car.

Me: Okay fine. This child is really stubborn.

Jeff: Look like he took after someone.

He was looking at me laughing.

Me: I'm not stubborn.

As we were driving to the location, Jeff asked me to call Wandile and make sure he's alone.

Me: He's alone Jeff, who else would he bring??

Jeff: I don't trust that boy Muhle. What if he told his family he was coming to see you and they decided to send some goons after you?

Me: Wandile would never do that.

Jeff: Why wouldn't he?? Because he's still in love with you?? You are delusional.

I called Wandile and told him to come alone.

Wandile: Of course I'm alone Muhle. Anyway, where are you?? I've been waiting for you over ten minutes now.

Me: I'm sorry, I'm almost there.

Wandile: This better be important.

I hung up on him. When we got to the restaurant I got ready to get off.

Me: Okay guys, Please stay here don't ever come out of this car. They nodded. As I was getting off Peanut grabbed my arm.

Peanut: Don't go, he's not alone.

Me: What?? But he....

Jeff: I knew it!! Son of a b****

Me: Whoa...calm down.

Peanut: They are here for you because they don't like you.

He was calm staring outside the window. I took my phone and called Wandile.

Wandile: Muhle please tell me you here.

Me: Wandile I nicely asked you to come alone, why did you bring people??

Wandile: Are you drunk?? You brought me into an empty restaurant and now you say I've brought people?? What the hell Muhle?? What's going on??

Me: What we need to discuss is very sensitive Wandile. He sighed.

Wandile: Muhle, I'm alone here. Besides the security at the door and one waiter I'm alone.

Me: But...let me call you back.

I hung up on him. I turned to Peanut.

Me: Baby, mommy is going in there to meet her friend. I promise I'll be safe.

Peanut: No. They going to hurt you please don't go.

Me: But he says he's alone.

Peanut: Meet him at church, they will walk away; they don't like it.

Me: But my angel he's alone in there. Look, that guy likes

mommy; he will not hurt him.

Peanut: They don't like prayer and church, they going to stay behind if he goes there.

I had no choice but cancel the meeting with Wandile and arrange to meet him at church. He was mad at me even though I was apologizing. We drove back home, Peanut was sleeping. I had to carry him to our bedroom. Jeff was having secrets phone calls, I don't know what was happening with him. It was the second day catching him whispering on the phone or going to another room to answer. I didn't confront him, it was not my business. The following day we left for church, Jeff and Peanut tagged along again. Wandile called saying he's running late. We decided to wait for him at the parking lot. Jeff got off the car to answer his phone. When he got back I confronted him.

Me: You secretive, what's happening??

Jeff: With what??

Me: The private phone calls, you acting really strange these days.

He looked guilty as f***.

Jeff: Nothing is happening, it's just work.

Peanut: Daddy has a girlfriend. She's coming for dinner tonight. He said that giggling.

Jeff: Noah!!

He warned.

Peanut didn't care, he continued laughing.

Me: Oh okay. Are we invited to the dinner??

Jeff: I'm sorry, I was going to tell you but your child....

We got interrupted by Wandile saying he was at the gate. We

could see the taxi at the gate. He got off.

Peanut: Oh man, he brought them again.

He complained.

Me: No he didn't, he's alone.

Peanut: He did, look. Behind him there's a goat and....

Jeff: Peanut, let it go. Muhle you are safe. These evil spirits that are following him won't enter the gate. You safe, I promise.

Peanut: You safe here mommy.

Me: Thank you.

I got off the car and walked to Wandile. Jeff moved the car and went to park somewhere else because we didn't want Wandile seeing Peanut.

Wandile: Hey.

Me: Hi.

We shared a hug. He was smiling, at least he was not mad anymore.

Wandile: Wow, you look beautiful. This pregnancy likes you.

Me: Thank you. Shall we.

We walked inside the church.

Wandile: You really are beautiful Muhle and I've been missing you.

He hugged me from behind as soon as we got inside.

Me: Let's sit down please.

Wandile: Don't you miss me??

Me: Wandile you said you were moving on, please don't complicate my life.

Wandile: It's just that, the thought of me being a parent with you to our unborn baby.....Muhle this could be a sign that we belong

together despite everything we went through.

Me: Let's not forget there are other two guys involved.

Wandile: I know but I can feel it, this baby is mine.

Me: Really?? And what about the things you said to me when I told you about the pregnancy??

Wandile: I'm sorry. I was shocked. I'm really sorry.

He got closer and brushed my face.

Wandile: I still love you Muhle, very much so. I'm sorry.

Me: There's something I need to tell you

Chapter 123

Omuhle

I was nervous, shaking, my hands sweating. I didn't know how to tell Wandile our baby was alive. As we were sitting next to each other, he grabbed my hand and brushed it.

Wandile: Before you tell me why I'm here; how's the pregnancy treating you??

Me: Uhm, I'm alright.

Wandile: Everything okay??

Me: Yes, my bump is growing pretty fast. I just can't wait for him or her to start kicking.

Wandile: Ncooo. I'm sorry you have to go through all this alone but I've made up my mind, I want to be there for you and the baby.

Me: Wandile I'm really okay, you don't have to worry about me.

Wandile: How are you okay alone??

Me: Lee and James are my family now.

Wandile: But I also want to be there for you, please allow me.

I actually saw love and care in his eyes but this meeting was not about our reunion, it was about Peanut.

Me: Okay, there's something I need to tell you.

Wandile: What is it?? You were very strange yesterday, emphasizing that I come alone.

Me: Because what I'm about to tell you is very sensitive, and it must stay between us.

He looked confused.

Wandile: What is it??

Me: Uhmm, you remember Peanut died suddenly without an explanation??

Wandile: Yes, the doctors didn't know what was the cause of death. Why are you bringing this up?? Do you have new information??

He asked with his eyes widely opened.

Me: Yes.

Wandile: What did you find??

My heart was beating fast in my chest. I got up and paced up and down.

Wandile: Muhle what's happening?? Did my dad kill him as well??

He looked worried. I shook my head.

Wandile: Then what is it Muhle??

He grabbed my hands and pulled me to sit down next to him.

Me: First of all, believe me when I say I didn't know about this. I only found out three weeks ago.

Wandile: What is it?? Was our baby murdered?? I knew it. Who did it??

He asked with veins already popping up on his forehead.

Me: No. He's alive.

I spoke so fast I almost swallowed my tongue.

He smiled and stared at me but his smile disappeared when he realized I was not smiling.

Wandile: What did you say??

He whispered.

Me: He's alive.

He let go of my hands and got up.

Wandile: Is this some kind of a sick joke??

Me: No. He's really alive Wandile??

He laughed and rubbed his face then he placed his hands on his waist and looked at me.

Wandile: Why you doing this Muhle?? We buried Peanut, remember?? We buried Peanut Muhle.

He raised his voice.

Me: I know. I didn't believe it either until I saw him.

Wandile: You saw him?? You saw our late son??

He laughed.

Wandile: I don't know what game you playing but I buried Peanut.

He walked to the door.

Me: Wandile please wait.

He stopped and turned to look at me. I got up and walked to him.

Me: I'm not lying. I saw him Wandile, he's alive.

Wandile: You saw a ghost or his spirit. He's gone Muhle.

His eyes were shining with tears. He gave me a tight hug.

Wandile: I miss him too and I still dream about him, it still hurt

when I think about him.

Me: No Wandile you don't understand.

I tried to untangle myself from his tight hug but I failed, he was not letting go.

Wandile: I understand.

He was brushing my hair.

Wandile: I think this pregnancy make you miss our first born. I get it baby.

He kissed my forehead.

Me: My dad is the one who took Peanut and hid him because your dad and my mom's family wanted to kill him.

He let go of me.

Wandile: Baby don't do this to yourself, please. Our baby is gone, he's dead.

Me: He's outside right now, you can see him.

I was expecting some sort of reaction but I didn't see anything.

He just stared at me.

Me: You have to believe me.

Wandile: Baby, who's child did you kidnap??

He whispered as if there were people around us.

Me: What?? Wandile!! How can you think that of me?? I didn't kidnap any child.

Wandile: Then who's the boy that is outside??

I sat down again because the standing was just tiring me. He sat next to me.

Wandile: You will go to jail Muhle for kidnapping, you have to return the boy to his parents.

Me: We are his parents.

He sighed.

Wandile: Muhle.....listen. I know baby Peanut's death broke you but what you doing is causing the same pain to someone else.

Please baby, you have to take him back home.

I realized I was not going to win this. Wandile didn't wanna believe that our baby was alive.

Me: Okay. Just meeting him then. He's outside with my dad.

He laughed.

Wands: Not only did Peanut raised from the dead, your father too??

He asked laughing. To him I was losing my mind.

Me: Not Richard Sinivasan, my biological father.

He stopped laughing.

Wandile: Your what??

Me: I found my biological dad Wandile.

There was just a weird excitement in me as I was saying that ' my dad '

Wandile: But they said you were...uhm...your mom was....you know.

Me: I know. They thought I was conceived through rape. But some guy came out saying he's my dad.

Wandile: And you believe him?? Omuhle you are rich, people out there will do anything to get their hands on your wealth.

Me: But he.....

Wandile: Muhle do you have proof that he's your dad?? Like DNA??

Me: No.

Wandile: And this boy, did you do any DNA on him?

I looked down.

Wandile: Muhle!!!

He yelled.

Me: I was just excited Wandile, I didn't think about those things.

Wandile: Where are they now??

Me: Outside.

Wandile: Take me to them, I'm not going to allow anyone to take advantage of my wife.

He grabbed my arm and started walking outside.

Me: Your wife huh??

He smiled.

Wandile: I'll always love you Muhle.

When we got outside Peanut was already standing outside the car drinking water from a bottle. I picked him up as heavy as he was I loved picking him up.

Me: Hey baby. Where's daddy??

Peanut: Inside the car, he's on the phone with his girlfriend.

He had his back on Wandile.

Me: Listen my angel, there's someone who would like to meet you.

I wasn't sure how this was going to go.

Peanut: I know.

He seemed not interested.

Me: Would you like to meet mommy's friend??

I asked brushing his head. He kept quiet.

Me: He's nice, you will love him.

He nodded slowly. I opened the door and asked Jeff if he would like to join us, he said no. I guess he didn't like Wandile or he was

acting up. All three of us went back inside except for my dad. Wandile walked slowly behind me while I carried Peanut. Inside we all sat down but Peanut tightened his arms around me, he didn't want to get off me. He had his face buried on my neck.

Me: Baby?? Say hi to mommy's friend.

Peanut: No.

He whispered.

Me: Come on my angel, say hi to him.

Peanut: After that we going back home??

He whispered again.

Me: Yes we will go home.

Peanut: Promise??

Me: I promise.

He smiled and kissed my cheek but he was shy to face Wandile.

Me: Okay, Wandile; meet Noah, baby this is Wandile.

He buried his face on my chest.

Me: Noah don't be rude.

Wandile: Hello young man.

He stretched his arm towards him, that's when Peanut looked at him.

Wandile: Oh my goodness...Omuhle!!

His eyes were so big as if he had seen a ghost. Oh well Peanut was like a ghost to us because we had buried him.

Peanut: Hello.

They shook hands. Wandile was sweating and shaking.

Wandile: He....he...oh my word. He looks exactly like you.

Me: I think he looks like you.

He got up and started pacing up and down with his hands on his

head.

Wandile: I'm dreaming right?? I'm going to wake up and you guys won't be here. This is all just a dream.

Peanut giggled.

Peanut: Your friend is funny.

I couldn't help but laugh.

Me: Do you want to hold him??

I asked Wandile who was going crazy not knowing what to do with himself.

Wandile: This is not happening, it's all a dream.

He started crying. Peanut got off me and went to him, he hugged his legs. I watched as Wandile froze with his eyes tightly closed.

He got on his knees and hugged our boy, right there he sobbed loudly on his chest. Okay, I didn't like this. Wandile was scaring Peanut because he was also crying now. I went to sit next to them.

Me: Wandile, you scaring the child. Don't do this in front of him. I told Peanut to go outside because I wanted Wandile to compose himself.

Wandile: Wait. Peanut had something on his back, can I check it??

Me: What is that??

Wandile: I'll show you.

He put his hands on Peanut's shoulders.

Wandile: Hey son. Listen, I just want to see your back, don't you mind if I pull up your clothes.

Peanut looked at me, I nodded.

Peanut: Okay.

Wandile pulled up his clothes and turned him around. Between his shoulders there was a small black shape. Wandile fell on his butt upon seeing it. I fixed his clothes and told him to go outside. Wandile was wailing at this point.

Me: Now you believe me??

Wandile: How....I mean....how??

Me: My dad took him. He saved him from the Wesekas and Mathe's.

He put his head on my lap and continued sobbing.

Me: I'm sorry.

I was brushing his head.

Wandile: He's alive??

Me: Yes he is.

Wandile: I'm not dreaming right??

He sat up looking at me.

Me: No. It's all real.

He burst out laughing.

Chapter 124

Omuhle

I was standing outside the bathroom in our room, Wandile was washing his face. He looked really horrible after all that crying. I took him home with me because there was a lot to discuss. Jeff never said a word to him, I really didn't understand why he was mad. Peanut was a bubble child but in front of Wandile he was suddenly shy. The whole drive home he was quite, I was the only one making small talks with Wandile. He walked out of the

bathroom slowly, he was wiping his face with a towel.

Wandile: How do I look?

He was smiling.

Me: Much better, except for the red swollen eyes.

He laughed. I sat on the bed, he stood in front of me awkwardly.

Me: Please sit, we need to talk.

He sat down and sighed.

Me: I know this is pretty heavy for you but we need to talk about it. We leaving for SA tonight and I'm taking Peanut with me.

Wandile: Okay. Uhmm, I..I really don't know what to say. I mean, everyone will be asking questions, what are we going to say??

Me: Will tell the truth. But we need to protect him with everything we have.

He smiled.

Me: What??

Wandile: You just said we need to protect Peanut, does that mean we can be family again??

Me: We are his parents, we will do co parenting.

Wandile: We can try again and be family. I mean, our first born is back and our second born is on the way.

Me: Wandile stop day dreaming, focus please.

Wandile: Okay, I'm listening. But think about it please. I hope you are carrying a girl, my family will be complete.

He brushed my tummy.

Me: Stop it please.

We were both giggling.

Wandile: So, what's the next step??

Me: Telling Peanut you are his father.

Wandile: I don't think he likes me.

Me: He's a nice little man, give him time to warm up to you.

Wandile: What if he reject me??

Me: Peanut is just a child, he doesn't know anything. Just give him time to get used to you.

Wandile: I'd like to talk to your dad, I have lots of questions for him but it looked like he hates me. I also have questions for you, how did you find your dad??

I got up.

Me: He doesn't hate you. Uhmm, let's go downstairs; it's lunch time. I'll answer all your questions later.

Jeff and Peanut were wrestling on the couch. There were pillows all over the lounge.

Me: Really guys, this place looks like it was hit by a tornado.

Peanut: Come join us mommy.

He had pinned down Jeff.

Me: Later baby, now it's lunch time. Come eat.

They followed me to the dining area. We all sat down, Peanut said grace then we ate.

Me: Jeff, after lunch Wandile would like to talk to you.

Jeff: About what?? I've got nothing to say to you.

Wandile: Sir I....

Jeff: Give me one reason why I shouldn't blow your head right now. My daughter suffered in that sham of a marriage.

Wandile: I'm really sorry sir, I didn't know my family....

Jeff: Always making excuses. When are you going to man up and take the blame?? Huh? You are weak, your family is controlling you.

Me: You can't blame his family only. The Weseka's were also involved.

He shot me dagger eyes.

Jeff: Why are you taking his side?? Do you want him back? Did you forget just few days ago he called you names and wanted nothing with you and the baby??

Me: Can we please not do this in front of a child.

Peanut was oblivious to what was happening around the table, he was concentrating on his food. That was my boy for you, he loved food and he was not fussy about what he's eating. He ate almost everything.

Jeff: No Muhle, your so called ex husband has to face the truth, he failed you.

Jeff was mad, really mad.

Me: Dad please.

Jeff: I don't talk to spineless people.

Me: Dad please stop. You embarrassing me.

He opened his mouth to say something but stopped.

Jeff: Did you just call me dad??

He asked with a smile on his face.

Me: If you continue shouting at Wandile I'll call you with your name.

We both laughed.

Peanut: Daddy Jeff is your daddy too??

He asked surprised.

Me: Ummm, yes..yes he is.

Peanut: But he's my daddy.

Me: Jeff please answer.

Jeff: I'm back being Jeff again.

He laughed.

Me: Peanut is still waiting for an answer.

Jeff: You are his mother you answer him.

Me: Listen my angel, I'll tell you later. Now finish your food.

From there Jeff relaxed a bit and tried to engage with Wandile.

We packed our last luggage because our flight was leaving at

19:00pm. Jeff wanted us to eat dinner at the airport before

flying. He told Wandile they will talk once they got to SA.

Wandile was also flying with us, he left for his hotel to go pack.

We were going to meet at the airport. On our way to the airport

Jeff told us Dr Joy was joining us for dinner. We found Wandile

already waiting for us at the airport. He was yet to tell Peanut

that he was his father; he was very nervous. I told him to take his

time and not rush things. As we were about to order Dr Joy

arrived. My dad got up and pulled a chair for her. She sat down

and exchanged greetings with me and Wandile. Peanut got up

and went to give her a hug. They started whispering and

giggling. I had a little bit of jealousy, this was the woman who

raised my baby.

Jeff: Can I have everyone attention please.

Peanut returned to his chair.

Jeff: Uhmm, Muhle, you've met Joy.

Me: Mhmm.

I was looking down at my plate.

Jeff: Joy, this is Wandile; Omuhle's ex husband.

She stretched her arm and shook Wandile's hand.

Dr Joy: Nice to meet you.

Wandile: Likewise.

Jeff: Muhle,Wandile; Joy is uhmm...is my friend.

Me: How long have you known each other??

Jeff: Baby we spoke about this, I told you everything. Don't you remember??

He gave me that awkward smile that says please behave.

Peanut: Mommy, I'm full.

He pushed his plate away.

Me: Did you enjoy your food??

He nodded. He brought his chair closer to mine then put his head on my arm.

Me: Feeling sleepy sweetie??

Peanut: Yes.

Me: We will leave just now, okay??

Peanut: Okay.

I kissed his head and continued eating.

Dr Joy: I guess the little man ate too much. Since he was a baby, he liked to sleep straight after eating.

Okay, this lady was pissing me off;why was she commenting about my baby??

Me: So, Dr Joy; you are the woman that kept my dad away from me and raised my child. Are you f*** my dad??

Jeff: Omuhle!!!

He warned.

Jeff: I understand that this situation is not....

Me: You don't understand anything. This woman had a chance to tell me about you and my baby when we met but he chose not to.

I turned to Wandile.

Me: Do you remember her Wandile??

Wandile: Uhmm, she looks familiar. I'm not sure where I've seen her.

Me: Let me remind you. We met her in Botswana when I was kidnapped. She was one of the doctors there. And when Zuks took me to Namibia, she appeared and disappeared. She appeared again in Hawaii.

Dr Joy: Muhle, I know this is not easy for you. We thought we were protecting your son. We didn't mean any harm.

Me: You don't....

Jeff: Enough!!!

He yelled.

Jeff: I did what I did because my grandson was in danger. I know that you are hurt but I'm not going to allow you to disrespect Joy.

Me: Mxm.

Wandile: Muhle!!

He gave me the funny look.

Me: Fine, I'm sorry.

There was an awkward silence on the table.

Peanut: Mommy, my head hurts.

Me: Really??

He nodded. He tried to get on top of me. I picked him up and placed him on my lap.

Me: I'm sorry my angel, mommy will buy you medication before we leave.

He nodded. He snuggled up on my chest and closed his eyes.

Dr Joy: It's the apple juice, it always gives him headaches.

Really this woman, I know she raised my baby but to rub it on my face all the time was just not cool. I ignored her.

Peanut: Mommy what is f***ing??

Jeff choked on his food.

Wandile: Yho!!

Me: Daddy Jeff will tell you about it later.

Jeff gave me the 'what the f***' look. I chuckled and continued eating my food.

Jeff: I'm going to get you for this Muhle.

We both laughed.

Me: Baby, go to daddy; mommy want to go to the bathroom.

Peanut: No.

He wrapped his arms around my neck.

Me: Hayi ke Peanut, don't be a baby. Go to Jeff please. I pressed.

Peanut: No, no.

This child!! Why was he acting like a spoilt brat. I had no choice but go to the bathroom with him. Wandile decided to walk us to the bathroom. I thought Peanut was sleepy but he started chatting.

Peanut: Mommy, are you joining daddy and I in Disney land during Christmas??

Me: Of course honey, I won't miss it for anything.

Peanut: When are we coming back from SA??

Me: We will be back soon.

Peanut: Am I going to go to school when we got to SA??

Me: No, it's almost the end of the year; you will go next year. Mommy still needs to find you school first.

Peanut: When is next year??

Me: After Christmas.

Peanut: Okay. I'm going to a big school right??

Me: Uhmm, not yet. You will go to big school once you finish with the small school.

Wandile disappeared in the gents, Peanut and I went to the ladies.

He was standing next to the door inside the cubicle playing on my phone. I finished what I was doing then we went to wash our hands. We found Wandile standing outside the ladies.

Wandile: Are you guys okay?

Me: Mhmm, we good.

Wandile: Good, let's go back to our dinner.

Peanut: What's your friend's name again??

He whispered.

Me: Wandile.

Peanut: Uhmm, uncle Wan....Wan... argh!!

He sighed in frustration.

Wandile: Don't worry boy, you will get it right as the time goes by.

Peanut: Do you have kids also??

Wandile: Uhmm, I.....

Me: Let's go guys, I'm sure Jeff is worried.

Peanut was getting heavy by the day and on the other side I was pregnant. Yes my tummy was not that big but I was still carrying two people. As if Wandile read my mind.

Wandile: Let me carry Peanut.

I wasn't sure about his reaction but I had to try.

Me: Baby, go to uncle Wandile to carry you.

He stretched his hands towards Wandile without hesitating.

Wandile and I both smiled. Wandile carried him back to the table with tears in his eyes.

Me: You okay??

Wandile: I feel like I'm dreaming.

Me: Well, it is not a dream.

We were both whispering.

When we got the table Jeff told us there was a bad storm coming, therefore all flights were cancelled till further notice.

Jeff: We need to rush home, we don't want to be caught by the storm on the road.

Luckily there was no traffic on the road. Wandile was also with us even though Jeff didn't like it; I insisted that he come with us.

The storm started as soon as we got home. I was so scared, it was as if the house was going to be blown over by the wind. Jeff

took Joy to his bedroom, I took Wandile and Peanut upstairs. I showed Wandile to a guest bedroom then I bathed Peanut.

Afterwards I took a shower. I went downstairs to get my late night snack, I bumped into Jeff.

Jeff: Baby, can we talk.

Me: Alright.

We went to sit down.

Jeff: I'm sorry for the way I reacted earlier. I mean, you have a right to be angry. And I.....

Me: You don't have to apologize, I'm the one who was wrong. I just got jealous that she knows my baby more than I do and she's been with you all this time; while I was alone.

Jeff: I'm sorry baby. I'm here now and Peanut is here, we not going anywhere.

Me: I'll have to apologize to Joy as well.

Jeff: She's sleeping, you will talk to her in the morning.

Me: Okay, goodnight.

Jeff: Goodnight baby.

He kissed my forehead then we walked our separate ways. But I stopped in the middle of the stairs.

Me: Do you love her??

He stopped on his trails but he didn't turn around to look at me.

Jeff: She will never replace your mother,baby. Your mom was my soul mate.

I stood there unable to move or talk,tears were just flowing down my cheeks.

Jeff: I never cheated on your mom, not even once.

He turned and looked at me.

Jeff:She owned my heart and my soul.

He came to stand in front of me.

Jeff: Me, seeing another woman doesn't mean I have forgotten about her. Baby we spoke about this, I'll always love your mom.

I nodded. He wiped my tears.

Jeff: Come here.

He gave me a warm tight long hug. After a while we said goodbye to each other. When I got to my room,my son was playing on his tablet. I cleaned my face then went to Wandile's room. Luckily he was still up.

Me: I think we should tell Peanut now that you are his father.

Wandile: Like, now??

Me: Hmm. Unless you happy with him calling you uncle Wandile.
He sighed.

Wandile: Okay, let's do this.

We went to my room.

Me: Baby, please put your tablet away; there's something we need to tell you.

He did as told.

Me: Remember daddy Jeff told you about me and your daddy.
He nodded.

Me: Uhmm, uncle Wandile is your daddy.

He looked at me then at Wandile, he looked at me again then back at Wandile.

Peanut: You my daddy??

Wandile: Yes, I'm your daddy.

He took his tablet and went through the pictures.

Peanut: But daddy Jeff said this is my daddy.

He pointed at a picture of Wandile and I. Wandile was now looking different from the pictures. He had gained weight, grown beard and hair.

Me: This is the same person baby, it's just that now Wandile has gained a bit of weight and grown beard and hair.

Peanut: Okay. Why didn't you come with mommy when she was coming??

Me: He was working baby.

Peanut: Mommy is having a baby, are you excited??

Wandile: I'm very excited, I can't wait.

Peanut: Is she your baby also??

Me: Noah, what's up with all the questions??

This child was just too smart for his age.

Wandile: It's okay, I can handle it. Yes, it is my baby.

Peanut: What are you going to call her??

Wandile: We will decide when he's born.

I decided to intervene before Peanut start asking other questions.

Me: You keep referring to my baby as a she, what if I'm carrying a boy??

Peanut: I want a girl.

Wandile: I want a girl also.

They both laughed.

Peanut: How are they going to take her out??

Wandile: Uhm, I...

He looked at me.

Me: They going to cut my tummy open and take her or him out.

His eyes were opened widely.

Peanut: Was I also in your tummy mommy??

Me: Yes.

Peanut: They also cut you open and take me out??

Me: Yep.

Peanut: But I'm too big, I don't fit in your tummy.

Wandile: You were small when you were in your mom's tummy.

He looked freaked out by this.

Me: Let's sleep people, I'm tired.

Wandile: Alright, thank you for everything.

He kissed my forehead and Peanut.

Wandile: Goodnight.

Me: Peanut, don't you wanna go and sleep with daddy??

He looked at Wandile and me.

Wandile: I think it's too soon, let's not rush him.

He whispered.

Peanut: I don't want to sleep, I'm not sleepy.

Me: Okay. I'm sleeping, I'm not going to stay up all night.

Peanut: Please stay with me, I want to show you my friends from school and church.

He was talking to Wandile.

Wandile: No problem.

Peanut: Mommy please make space for uncle...I mean daddy. I made space so that we could all fit on the bed. Peanut took the tablet and started showing us his pictures. It was cold therefore we were all inside the sheets. Peanut was in the middle.

Wandile: Is he ever going to fall asleep??

He whispered

Me: I don't think so.

We even took pictures together and saved them on his tablet for his friends to see. I don't know when I fell asleep but I woke up to my phone ringing. I answered with my eyes closed. It was raining hard outside and the wind was still blowing hard.

Me: Hello.

Silence.

Me: Hello.

I heard someone breathing.

Me: Who's this??

Voice: Baby.

It was Lwando. My heart started beating fast and I felt hot. I don't know why I was nervous.

Me:

Chapter 125

Wandile

I cannot explain the state of my emotions when I found out my Peanut is still alive. I was happy but angry at this Jeff guy for depriving us the opportunity to experience the first achievements of our baby. His first word, first tooth, first step and so on. But on the other hand I was grateful he saved his life. The little guy was so intelligent for his age and he was very talkative. He looked like Omuhle's twin, more like her younger version. I was surprised by Muhle's actions after I treated her like trash. She was civil towards me and protected me from her dad. Maybe we still had a chance to be family again or I was reading too much from this, it was just the goodness of her heart. Carrying Peanut in my arms was the best moment of my life. His tiny arms wrapped around my neck.....gosh...tears gathered in my eyes. I had dreamed of doing this, now it was happening. My boy was in my arms. I was so grateful to Muhle for giving me an opportunity to be a father. After the way I treated her, she had the right to cut me off their lives but she didn't. When she asked me to spend the night with them I was reluctant because of her father but she insisted that I spent the night. We were going to leave for SA the following day if the weather was good, Muhle thought it was ridiculous for me to book a hotel just for one night. Jeff was not happy with this arrangement but Muhle stood her ground. Muhle was different; she was bold, fearless, strong and rooted. I guess being a

mother of two changed her. My heart was beating fast in my chest when she asked me to tell Peanut I was his father. To my surprise the little chap took the news well. Muhle fell asleep while we were still going through the pictures.

Me: It's almost 23:00pm, I think it's time for you to sleep.

Peanut: But I'm not sleepy.

Me: Your mom will be upset if I keep you awake till late.

He sighed.

Peanut: Okay.

I fixed his pillow.

Peanut: Let's pray before we sleep.

Me: Okay.

Peanut: Let's wake Muhle to pray with us.

Me: No, no. Your mom is tired, let her rest please. We will pray for her.

He nodded. We got down on our knees and prayed. My heart was filled with gratitude, finally I was going to get my happily ever after. God had given me a second chance in happiness and be a better father to my two kids and good husband to Muhle. We said amen. Peanut wanted me to read him a bedtime story. I took the tablet and started reading. Right here is what I've been dreaming about all my life. Peanut fell asleep before I could finish the story. I took my phone and snapped pictures of him and Muhle while sleeping. This, was my perfect family at last. I didn't care about the DNA of the unborn baby, I was going to raise her as my own should he /she turn out not to be mine. I took Peanut's tablet and went through the pictures. Jeff made sure to capture every moment in Peanut's life. From when he

was a new born, his first time in New York, his first step, first day at school and so on. There were lots of videos and pictures of him. I fell asleep while going through the pictures. I only woke up to Muhle's phone ringing. She answered and went to lock herself in the bathroom. I didn't mean to spend the night in her bed, I had fallen asleep. I didn't know whether to leave for my room or wait for her to come back. I got off bed slowly making sure I don't wake up Peanut. I walked to the door but turned and went to sit on the edge of the bed. I couldn't leave like a thief at night. She's spent quite some time in there shouting at someone. I was about to leave when she walked out rubbing her eyes. Damn, she looked so sexy in her pyjamas. The tummy had popped out nicely.

Muhle: Oh sorry, did I wake you up??

Me: No, I mean yes but it's okay. It was time for me to leave for my room.

Muhle: Did you see the time?? It's almost 03:00am.

Me: Your dad won't like it if he finds me here.

Muhle: And Peanut won't like it if he wakes up and you not next to him.

She got inside the sheets and switched off her bedside lamp. I had no choice but go back to bed. My heart was doing a happy dance, this place right here; was the best place to be.

Me: Are you okay??

Muhle: I'm fine.

Me: I don't mean to intrude, I heard you screaming at someone in the bathroom.

She sighed.

Muhle: It was nothing.

Me: Okay, goodnight then.

Muhle: Please don't tell people about Peanut, especially your family.

Me: Of course. But we will be going home, how are we going to hide him??

She turned and faced me.

Omuhle: My dad said he has a plan.

Me: Okay. As long as he's going to stay with us, I don't care what the plan is.

Muhle: I just had a bad dream, the were people who wanted to harm Peanut and the unborn but they couldn't get inside the house. Something seemed to be blocking them out but it was very scary.

Me: Nothing will happen to you or the kids Muhle. I'll protect you guys with my life and this time I mean it.

Muhle: Just make sure my Peanut is okay, I won't survive if I loose him again.

She was crying.

Me: I promise baby, nothing will happen to our kids.

I wiped her tears.

Me: Don't cry please, it's not good for the baby.

She smiled.

Me: Rest now, we will talk more in the morning.

She nodded and closed her eyes. I prayed to God to give me strength not to disappoint Omuhle this time. I had to make my family proud.

Peanut: We okay mommy, we safe.

Peanut spoke in his sleep. He put his face on Muhle's face and went back to sleep. I took my phone and snapped few pictures.

Muhle

To say I was surprised by this call was an understatement. I never thought I'd hear from him ever again.

Me: Lwando??

I whispered.

Lwando: Yes...yes baby. How are you??

I couldn't believe that after weeks of trying to get hold of him he finally decided to call me.

Me: Lwando?

Lwando: Muhle.

Me: Wow. Where have you been?? I've been trying to...

Lwando: I know,I know. Ummm, I'm back now. Can I please see you?

I got up and went to lock myself in the bathroom.

Me: I'm not in SA, I'm in New York.

Lwando: I know. I'm...I'm outside your father's house.

What? How did he know where I was??

Me: How did you know I'm here??

Lwando: It's not important baby. Can I please see you.

Me: Are you mad? You want me to go outside in this weather?

The wind had ceased but the rain was pouring hard.

Lwando: We will be in the car. Please baby, I missed you and our baby. I just want to see you and touch your tummy.

I chuckled. I was really being tested. Wandile and Lwando thought I was some kind of a toy, a yo-yo maybe. That they can

push me away and get me whenever they felt like it. They were about to meet a new Omuhle.

Me: Our baby?? Since when Lwando?? You dumped me remember?? And blocked me in every communicating platform.

Lwando: I'm so sorry love, I was an a**hole and stupid. Please forgive me.

Me: Wow. Where have you been anyway??

Lwando: I...I...uhmm...I went away to clear my head.

Me: Oh.

Lwando: Can I see you please, I want to explain.

Me: There's no need. I got the message very loud and clear.

Lwando: Baby I was confused, please forgive me.

Me: Since you know about my whereabouts, I guess you know Wandile is here?

He kept quiet.

Me: Lwando??

Lwando: Yes, I know he's spent the night here.

Me: Is that why you came running?? Because you don't want another man to have me?? Since you've rejected me, no one should be by my side. Is that what you want??

Lwando: No,no baby. You got it all wrong. I came here because I miss you.

Me: How long have you been following me??

He kept quiet.

Me: If you value what we had, you will be honest with me.

Lwando: I came back because I care.

Me: Go to hell Lwando. I'm doing okay, I don't need you.

Lwando: Please Muhle, just give me a chance to show you how

sorry I am. Please.

Me: Bye.

Lwando: Wait,wait. I can come in if you don't mind. It's raining hard and I don't want you and the baby to get sick.

Me: This is my dad's house Lwando. I might be many things but I'm not going to disrespect him like that.

Lwando: Okay, fair enough. Muhle, I care about you and the baby.

I laughed, I really laughed.

Me: Oh wow, he cares. That's funny.

Lwando: I know you are disappointed in me, please forgive.

Me: You know Lwando, I needed you but you were not there. You bailed out on me when I needed you the most. Do you know how scared I was when I found out that you might not be my baby daddy?? I was freaking out. I needed someone to hold my hand and tell me everything is going to be okay, not judge me. But you and Wandile.....the only person who stuck by my side is Zuks. As twisted as this situation is, I appreciate his support.

Lwando: Muhle I'm.....

Me: I'm not done. You know if the tables were turned, you were the one having a baby with someone else, you were going to force me to forgive and accept your baby. But because I'm woman, I get crucified..

At this point, tears were wetting my chest.

Lwando: I'm so sorry.

Me: But God had other plans, He brought my dad into my life. I'm sure you already know that seeing that you are spying on me.

Lwando: I'm not spying on you. I'm just keeping an eye on you to

make sure you safe.

Me: Oh well, I'm safe. Me and my unborn baby, we okay.

Lwando: I want to be part of your life Muhle please.

He begged. His voice was breaking, I think he was crying.

Me: Goodnight Lwando.

I hung up on him. I washed my face then I went back to bed only to find Wandile awake. I was not in the mood to talk but since he was awake I had to talk to him. Lwando's phone call saved me from a bad dream. There were people and creatures that were trying to get inside the house to hurt Peanut and my unborn but something was preventing them from doing so. They couldn't even get closer to the house. After the small conversation with Wandile I tried to sleep. Peanut put his face on my face. He was rubbing his cheek on mine while his arms were around my neck. I don't know why he did that but I found it cute.

In the morning I woke up first and went to get myself a glass of milk. The rain had stopped but it was still cold. While I was still standing in front of the fridge, I felt hands wrap around me from behind. It was Jeff.

Jeff: Morning baby.

Me: Morning daddy.

He kissed my cheek and turned me around to face him.

Jeff: How are we today??

He was brushing my tummy.

Me: We good. We just thirsty for milk.

Jeff: When is she going to start kicking?

Me: Any time from now on. And why you saying she??

Jeff: Because we believe you carrying a girl.

Me: We will see about that.

Jeff: I see Wandile spent the night in your room.

He was now serious and he was looking straight into my eyes.

Me: He was bonding with Peanut, they both fell asleep. And no,, we not back together,I'm just being civil for the sake of Peanut. And I don't want to fight and stress, doctor's order.

Jeff: Oh. Your other boyfriend spent the night across the street. He walked away after saying that.

Me: What??

I went to the window to check, it was useless because I couldn't see on the street. The were trees blocking my view. I took my milk and I went back to bed because it was still early. I found Peanut awake. Wandile was still sleeping.

Me: Morning baby.

Peanut: Morning mama.

He kissed my cheek.

Peanut: Did you do devotion without me??

Me: You know I'll never do that. Come let's go.

We went to lock ourselves in a study. We called it our prayer closet. We played one gospel song, prayed then I read him the bible. Thirty minutes later we were done. We went back to our bedroom.

Peanut: Are you okay mommy??

Me: Yes baby.

Peanut: Last night you were scared. You thought those things were going to hurt us.

Me: But now I'm not, I know we safe.

Peanut: We safe, they won't come near us. But daddy Wandile is

not safe.

Me: We will pray for him to be safe.

He kept quiet. I knew he had more on his chest.

Me: Come let me help you brush your teeth.

I helped him then we sat on the bed enjoying my glass of milk.

Peanut: Who's that guy you were fighting with last night??

Me: Uhmm, he's my friend. We were not fighting, it was just a disagreement.

Peanut: Oh. He's hurting because you don't want to forgive him. He slept outside.

Me: I know.

Peanut: Who is he??

Me: He's my friend. Listen, I think we should go back to sleep; it's still early.

He ignored me and stared at the ceiling.

Peanut: Is he also going to be my dad?? Am I going to have three fathers?

Me: No. Why you saying that??

Peanut: You said daddy Wandile was your friend then you said he's my dad.

Dear Lord, where did I get this child??

I took the glasses to the kitchen running away from his kitchen. Jeff was making coffee. I told him about Peanut's questions. He couldn't stop laughing.

Jeff: You are confusing a child Muhle with your many boyfriends.

Me: They are not my boyfriends.

I left him there still laughing his head off.

Jeff: We leaving tonight, don't unpack.

Me: Alright

Chapter 126

Omuhle

New York had clear skies but it was still cold. Jeff was fussing over my dress code. Since I was pregnant, he felt that I wasn't dressed warm enough. I was wearing a trench coat with leggings and knee high boots.

Jeff: I still think you need to wear something under that jacket.

Me: I am wearing something.

Jeff: Leggings and a long sleeve t-shirt?? Baby you are pregnant.

Me: If wear more clothes, I'll feel hot again.

Jeff: Okay, please take a blanket.

Me: For what?? The car has heater and the plane.....

Jeff: Muhle??

Me: Okay fine.

I went upstairs to get a blanket. With this pregnancy, my body was really doing weird things. I'd be cold one minute and hot the next minute. That is why my layering had to be minimum to avoid taking off lots of clothes when I feel hot. I don't know when Lwando left but when we walked out I didn't see any car parked outside. I was grateful for that, I was not in the mood to see him. Yes I had missed him but I just wanted him to feel the pain I felt when he disappeared on me. I had already forgiven him in my heart but I wanted him to sweat first and think twice before playing with my feelings again. When we got to the airport Jeff's private jet was ready.

Me: You own a jet??

I asked.

Jeff: Didn't I tell you??

He answered my question with a question.

Me: No you didn't.

Jeff: Sorry princess, I probably forgot.

Me: So my dad is rich and he owns a private jet?

He laughed.

Jeff: I like it when you call me dad, thank you.

Me: You welcome.

I pat his shoulder.

Jeff: You crazy.

We were both laughing.

As we were about to board I saw JM approaching.

Me: JM, hi. What are you doing here??

He picked me up and spun me around. I was giggling like a child.

Me: JM!! Put me down!!

He put me down laughing.

JM: Were you really leaving without seeing me?? How can you do that to me?? I thought you love me.

Me: Oh, I'm sorry. A lot was happening, I didn't think.

JM: Okay, please apologize. Maybe I'll forgive you.

Me: I'm sorry. I promise it won't happen again.

JM: And??

Me: And I love you.

He laughed.

JM: Good. Now give me a hug.

We hugged.

JM: I'll be back, let me speak to your dad.

Me: Alright.

They walked away from us. Wandile, Peanut and I were just standing there not knowing what to do.

Peanut: Let's get inside the jet, I want to show you something. He was pulling my arm. We got inside the jet. It was really beautiful. I wondered how much Jeff spent on it.

Wandile: Yho, this is heaven. Your dad has money. He commented as we were taking a little tour.

Peanut: Let me show you my room. He took us to his bedroom. It was equally as beautiful as the rest of the jet.

Me: Your bedroom is really beautiful.

Peanut: I chose everything here myself. Daddy Jeff said I can choose whatever I want for my room.

He spoke so proudly. The excitement was evident on his face.

Me: Are you sure no one helped you??

Peanut: Nope.

Me: I'm so proud of you baby, your room is beautiful.

Peanut: Do you like it??

Me: I love it.

One of Jeff's guys came to call us saying we are needed outside. Outside I noticed Jeff, JM and other men that they were stressed. My name and Lwando's name was being thrown into the conversation.

Me: Dad?? Is everything alright??

Jeff: Ummm, baby. I'm sorry but I think we should get back inside. We need to sit down and talk about something.

Me: Oh, alright.

Something was wrong. There was sadness in JM's eyes. Inside the jet I couldn't sit still, I was shaking. I was scared. I knew they were about to give me bad news.

Jeff: Baby, there's no better way to say this.

He brushed my knees.

Me: What is it??

Jeff: There's been an accident this morning.

Me: An accident??

Jeff: Uhmm, it involves Lwando.

When he mentioned Lwando's name I froze. I think my heart stopped working for few seconds and I stopped breathing.

Me: Is...he ...is he okay??

My voice was breaking, I didn't want to cry in front of Peanut.

Jeff: We don't know. He is missing.

Me: What?? What do you...what do you mean he's missing?? He was at our house this morning, you saw him.

I was looking at Jeff.

JM: Muhle, when he left your house, he got involved in an accident. His car was swept away by floods.

Me: What??

JM: He was on his way to Alabama when it happened.

Me: Which hospital is he at??

JM and Jeff looked at each other.

Me: What??

JM: Uhmm,his car was found but he is still missing.

He whispered. Wandile got up.

Wandile: Noah, you know I'd like to take pictures of your bedroom; do you mind if you take me there again??

Peanut got up and led the way,Wandile followed.

Me: What do you mean he's still missing??

I asked even though I knew the answer.

JM: When the car was found, he was not inside. The police are still searching for his body.

Me: His bo....oh my God!!

I tried to get but I got dizzy, Jeff grabbed me before I could fall.

Jeff: Muhle, I promise we will find him.

Me: He is dead.

I whispered. I was feeling weak and hot.

Jeff: Look baby, you need to go home with Noah and rest. I'll call you when there's news.

Me: It's all my fault, he wanted us to talk and fixed things but I rejected him.

I couldn't stop the tears that had made a river on my face.

Jeff: You will upset Noah and the unborn baby, please be strong.

We will find him, okay??

Me: He's dead daddy, he's gone.

Jeff: No,no. We don't know that. Don't lose hope, okay??

I nodded.

Jeff: The driver will take you home. I need you to pray baby.

The drive home was the longest one ever. I wanted to get home and lock myself in a dark room and cry my eyes out but there was Peanut who needed my attention.

Peanut: Aren't we going to South Africa anymore??

He asked looking rather sad. I wiped my tears and faced him.

Me: Not today baby, but we will go soon. I promise.

Peanut: Okay.

He was playing with his superman toy.

Me: Are you okay??

I gave him a hug.

Peanut: I'm hungry.

Yep, my baby boy loved his food.

Me: I'll make you something to eat when we get home.

He nodded then put his head on my lap. My heart was shattered. The universe had it's a*** at me, I was not meant to have a happy ending. When we got home we had lunch then Peanut went to his room, I went to mine. I sat on the bed and went through the phone calls and messages Lwando sent me begging me to talk to him. I couldn't help it but cry. No scratch that, I was wailing. I was in a pain I can't explain. If only I had went out to meet with him that morning or took his calls. I was curled up in my bed crying when I felt tiny hands brushing my face. When I looked up it was Peanut he was also crying.

Peanut: Mommy.

I quickly wiped my tears.

Me: Mommy is okay baby.

I gave him a hug.

Me: It's okay baby. Mommy won't cry again.

He didn't respond instead he tightened his hug. We stayed in the same position until he fell asleep. When I tried to put him to bed he started crying and held at me.

Me: Okay, mommy is here; I'm not going anywhere.

He rubbed his face against mine. He did this until he fell asleep. I couldn't sleep, I was waiting for Jeff, Wandile or JM to contact me with some information on where was Lwando.

The whole afternoon there was no news on the whereabouts of Lwando. I was starting to lose hope. I don't know how many phone calls I made but all their phones rang unanswered. In the middle of the night the door to my bedroom opened, I was still up. Jeff walked in.

Jeff: Hey, you still up??

He gave a weak smile.

Me: Did you find him??

I asked already getting off bed.

Before he could respond Wandile and JM walked in. Jeff sat on my bed, he covered his face with his hands and sigh. I couldn't take it, my knees gave away but Wandile moved fast like a lightning and caught me.

Me: He's dead.

Wandile: No he's not. Tomorrow is still another day.

I don't know what happened but I got nauseas . I pushed Wandile away and rushed to the bathroom but it was too late, I threw up at the door. Jeff jumped up to check if I was okay.

Jeff: Are you okay??

Me: I'm...I'm fine. I just need water.

Wandile helped me to the bathroom where I continued to throw up. Jeff rushed to get me water downstairs.

Wandile: Baby please don't stress, you will make the baby sick. He was brushing my back. Jeff came back with water.

Jeff: Here's water baby, how are you feeling??

Me: I don't know. I'm feeling hot.

Jeff: I think your blood pressure is up. You need to see a doctor.

Me: No I'm....

I didn't get to finish my sentence, Jeff picked me up and placed me on the bed. Peanut was awake, JM had him on his lap. He looked like he was crying.

Me: Come here baby.

He immediately came to me and snuggled up in my chest.

Me: What's wrong?? Tell mommy what's wrong??

Peanut: You are crying.

Me: Okay, mommy is not going to cry anymore. I'm sorry.

Jeff: Muhle let's go, I'm taking you to the doctor.

Me: But I'm fine.

Wandile: Your daddy is right, look; you sweating. I don't think it is a right thing for a pregnant person to be like this.

Me: It is in the middle of the night, I promise I'll see a doctor first thing in the morning.

Jeff: No Muhle, get up let's go.

When we got to the hospital I was admitted . As expected Peanut stayed with me.

Wandile

Being with my small family brought a smile to my face. Peanut was such an amazing child who brought so much joy into our lives. Muhle and I were always laughing because of his questions and comments. I was worried about our living arrangements when we get to SA. I wasn't sure if Jeff was going to stay with Muhle or at a hotel. He was traveling with with his PA, driver, bodyguards and other people. There was no way Muhle was going to accommodate all of them. I wanted to stay with my family so I can protect them but I didn't know where I was

standing with Muhle. When I heard Lwando came around in the middle of the night I got jealous. His timing was very bad, I was trying to get my family back; I didn't need him around confusing Muhle. But I was very glad when I learned that Muhle rejected him.

Peanut was very excited we were leaving for SA, he couldn't stop talking about what he's going to do when he arrives. He wanted to see animals, go to school among other things.

Me: When we get to SA, I'll take you everywhere you want to go.

Peanut: Are you going to stay in mommy's house??

Me: If your mom agrees I'll stay with you guys.

Peanut: Adam stays with his mom and dad.

Adam was one of his friends.

Me: That's great.

Peanut: Or maybe you going to stay with your mom and dad??

I laughed.

Me: I'm too old to be staying with my mom and dad. I have my own house.

He kept quiet.

Me: What's wrong??

Peanut: Nothing.

I grabbed his hand.

Me: You know you can talk to me about anything, right ? I'm your dad and I love you.

He nodded.

We arrived at the airport, that's when I noticed that we were using a private jet. How rich was this Jeff guys? He lived in a mansion, had a collection of cars now there's a private jet. Some

JM guy approached us, Muhle was very excited to see him. Muhle and men though. What was going on between them?? This guy was full of himself, he didn't even acknowledge me. But he could see I was standing next to Muhle with our son and I was holding her handbag. After playing with Muhle he asked to speak Jeff. Peanut dragged us inside the jet, he wanted to show us his room. When I saw the room I couldn't believe my eyes. It was too extravagant for a three year old. If you ask me it was a waste of money. While we were still admiring the jet someone came to call us. That's when we heard about Lwando's car being swept away by the flood. Omuhle was so hurt, she blamed herself for the whole thing. The driver took them back home while we went searching. Yes I didn't like Lwando but I didn't want him to die. Seeing Omuhle cry for another man like that damaged my ego but I had to pretend that I was okay with the whole thing and hold Muhle's hand through out.

I guess we were not meant to go back home because it was an obstacle after an obstacle. We searched the whole afternoon without any luck. Muhle was calling us non stop. Jeff told us not to answer. Around 23:00pm we decided to call it a night. When we got to the house we went to check on Muhle and Peanut. Muhle's awake. She was with Peanut in bed.

Jeff: Hey, you still up??

Muhle: Did you find him??

She got off bed. Jeff didn't know what to tell her. Muhle freaked out thinking Lwando was dead. She started throwing up and sweating. Jeff forced her to go to the doctor. At the hospital they decided to keep her for a day or two. The following day

before going to search for Lwando we went to see Muhle. She was so upset, she wanted to come with us to help with the search but her dad didn't want to hear it. We left her sulking. It was midday when we received a call from JM's friends saying Lwando has been found. He was taken to the hospital. We all rushed there wondering about his condition. When we got to the hospital we were not allowed to see him. But we were told he's alive and in a stable condition. We left and went to see Muhle. When we got to the hospital we told Muhle the good news. She discharged herself and asked the driver to drop her off at the hospital where Lwando was. Jeff tried to stop her but Muhle was stubborn as a bull. Seeing her run off to another man really broke my heart. I followed her outside.

Me: Muhle??

She was about to get in the car.

Muhle: Wandile I'll see you when I get back.

Me: I won't be long, please.

She sighed but closed the door and gave me her attention.

Me: Look, I know this is not the time but I just want you to know that I still love you. I really want us to be a family; you, me and our kids. I've messed up I know but please give me a chance to prove to you that I can be the man or husband you always dreamt of.

I took her hands.

Me: I know you still have feelings for Lwando but baby please, I beg you to give us another chance. Just one chance, please.

She pulled her hands but I held on tighter.

Muhle: Wandile, please.

Me: Baby. Look, your experience on being my wife has left a bitter taste on your mouth. But I promise this time I'll do everything right, I'll make you happy.

Muhle: If Peanut was not here were you going to feel the same way you feeling right now??

Me: Yes. Because I loved you then and I still love you now.

Muhle: You lying Wandile. You were rude to me when I called you.

Me: I know and I'm sorry about that. I was an a***hole.

She pulled her hand away, she had tears on her eyes.

Muhle: I have to go.

She turned and got inside the car and they drove off. I was not going to give up on her that easily, it was time I put up a fight.

Muhle

On my way to the hospital I was chatting to Pearl, she was getting worried about me. I was supposed to be back in SA a long time ago but I got delayed. I was avoiding thinking about Wandile. I told Pearl I'll call her later because I was busy. I also made a phone call to Lee, she was also complaining about my stay in New York. We spoke for few minutes then I had to say goodbye because I had arrived at the hospital. She made me promise to call her immediately after I was done with Lwando. I went to the reception and I asked about Lwando. They directed me to his ward. Inside I found his doctor.

Dr: You only have five minutes. Don't upset him please.

Me: I understand. How is he??

Dr: He has a fractured skull, and damaged liver.

Me: Is he going to be okay?? Will he need a liver transplant?

I was not ready for this, I put Lwando on that bed.

Dr: He's going to be fine.

Me: Thank you.

Dr: You only have five minutes.

He walked out. Lwando's head had swollen, he had bruises on his face. I sat there looking at him wondering what happened the day he left my house.

Me: Lwando, I hope you can hear me. I'm so sorry, I know you here because of me. I should have went out and listened to you when you came over. I'm really sorry.

I squeezed his hand.

Me: There's so much I want to tell you, please come back.

I kissed his forehead.

Me: I have to go but I'll be back.

I let go of his hand but he grabbed it lightly.

Me: Lwando??

He moved his hand a little and tried to open his eyes .

Me: Lwando, it's me Muhle. Can you hear me.

He mumbled something.

Me: Lwando??

He opened his eyes and gave me a weak smile.

Lwando: You came.

He spoke in a weak voice.

Me: I'm sorry for....

Lwando: Shhh.

He brushed my hands.

Lwando: You not wearing your engagement ring.

Chapter 127

Muhle

I had taken off the ring after our fall out. I thought Lwando didn't want me. I mean the guy disappeared for weeks and cut me off from his life. What was I suppose to do? Continue wearing his ring even though he didn't talk to me?? I'll be damned.

I pulled my hands from his.

Me: How are you feeling??

Lwando: I'll live.

Me: Are you in pain??

Lwando: Mhmm

Me: Aren't you suppose to be in a coma or something?? I mean your doctor said you had a fractured skull and a damaged liver.

Lwando: Really??

Me: Yes.

Lwando: I'll speak to him when he's doing his rounds.

I got up.

Me: So, what happened?? The police found your car and you were not inside.

Lwando: I'm not sure what happened. One minute I was crossing this flooded bridge then next thing I know my car was floating in the river going to a different direction.

Me: And how did you make it out alive?

Lwando: I got out of the car and sat on it's roof. I jumped off and tried to swim but the current was too powerful. I don't know what happened next. I woke up at the back of a van, some locals had saved me; I passed out again and when I came to be, you

were here talking to me. At first I thought I was dreaming, until I touched your hand.

Me: Wow, okay. You scared me.

Lwando: I'm sorry. Please help me sit up.

I helped him.

Lwando: My ribs hurts.

Me: Sorry.

He closed his eyes.

Lwando: I love you Muhle.

Then he started coughing. The machines started beeping.

Me: Lwando??

I was freaking out.

Lwando: I...I can't breathe.

Me: Somebody help??

I ran to the door and screamed for help.

Me: Nurse!! Doctor!! Help!!

I rushed back to Lwando.

Me: Lwando??

He looked like he was having seizure. The doctor arrived and yelled at me.

Dr: What did you do to him??

Me: Nothing. He just asked me to help him sit up then he started coughing.

Dr: How's that possible?? He was in an induce coma??

Me: He was awake and talked to me.

One of the nurses gave me an eye, as if she doesn't believe me.

Me: I'm telling the truth, I didn't wake him up; I swear.

Dr: Go wait outside.

I walked out freaking out. They were busy with him for almost thirty minutes. I was loosing my mind out there. I sent Lee a WhatsApp telling her about what was happening.

Lee: Muhle, I don't mean to be insensitive or anything but how can Lwando wake up and talk to you after you were told he had a fractured skull?? Isn't he suppose to be in a coma??

Me: Girl, I don't know what's happening?? He's doctor think it's impossible for him to wake up and talk because he's in an induce coma.

Lee: Are you sure Lwando woke up and talked to you?? Maybe it was just your mind playing tricks on you.

Me: Maybe. But we spoke about the accident and all.

Lee laughed.

Lee: Friend, I have to go. We will talk later, neh?

Me: Alright friend.

Lee: Keep me posted please.

Me: Alright, bye.

After that phone call I sat there wondering if Lwando really woke up or it was my mind playing tricks. Thirty minutes later the doctor walked out. I got up and rushed to him.

Me: How's he??

Dr: He's stable but please don't wake him up again. He's in a coma for a reason. We will take him out of it once the swelling on his brain goes down.

Me: I understand, can I see him??

Dr: Two minutes. And one of the nurses will supervise.

Me: Thanks.

I found him sleeping peacefully as if he never woke up. I stayed

with him for only five minutes then the nurse chased me away. I left the hospital and went home. I found Wandile in the lounge with Peanut.

Me: Hey guys, I'm back. What are you watching??

Wandile: Cartoons. And they are on repeat.

He whispered.

I laughed because I knew Peanut could hear him.

Me: Did you eat?

Wandile: Mhmm. The staff here is taking a very good care of me.

Me: And where's Jeff??

Wandile: He left with that guy from the airport. What his name again??

Me: JM.

Wandile: Yes that one.

I didn't want Wandile in my life anymore but as our guest, I expected Jeff to be more accommodating towards him. He was not just a guest but Peanut's father. I was kinda hurt that he left him in the house and disappeared with JM.

Me: Would you like to go out with Peanut and I??

Peanut: We going on date??

Me: I'm not talking to you Noah.

Wandile: I'd love that.

Me: Great. Let me go change.

I went upstairs to change, Wandile followed me.

Wandile: How's Lwando??

Me: He's stable. The doctor has put him in an induced coma.

Wandile: Yho!!

Me: But he's okay.

Wandile: That's good. I'd like to go visit him, if you don't mind.

Me: Yeah sure.

We had a great time out. Peanut took us to almost all his favorite places. He was excited to go out with us. I was glad seeing him get along with Wandile although he had challenges calling him dad. Most of the time he would forget and call him by his name. Jeff called a couple of times because he felt that we were not safe without him even though we had bodyguards with us. We had to cut our outing short because Jeff was blowing my phone up with phone calls.

Wandile: Your dad is being over protective you know.

Me: Do you blame him though?? Everyone wants to hurts me. I'm all he has and he's all I have besides my babies.

I rubbed my tummy.

Wandile: You not alone, you have me.

This guy was good at making promises but bad at keeping them.

Me: Wandile, just because we share a baby doesn't mean I'm your responsibility. I'm old enough to take care of myself.

Wandile: But I want to be in your life, I want us to be family again.

Peanut: Are you guys going to get married??

Me: I thought you were asleep.

Peanut: I'm not sleeping. Mommy, is Wandile going to be your husband??

Me: Ummm, no.

Peanut: But you said he's my daddy.

Me: Yes he is your dad but not my husband.

Peanut: But you....

Me: Noah, it's late; you need to sleep.

Peanut: But I'm not going to school tomorrow.

Me: I know but as a child you need to sleep on time. I'll wake you up when we get home.

Peanut: Okay.

He put his head on my lap and closed his eyes.

Wandile: He's so intelligent and he's not afraid to voice his opinion.

Me: Seems like you can't handle him.

Wandile: I can.

Me: Don't lie. Once he starts with his questions and comments you keep quiet as if you not here. You leave everything to me.

He laughed.

Wandile: So what's happening once we got to SA??

Me: We will give Peanut the best upbringing ever. Our divorce mustn't affect him ever.

Wandile: I hear you.

Peanut: What is a divorce??

I looked at Wandile.

Me: Answer.

Wandile: Uhhh, boy; a divorce is when...uhmm...yho. I....Muhle please help.

Me: Uh uh. Don't get me involved.

Wandile: I'll tell you tomorrow son.

Me: You know he doesn't forget, right??

He laughed.

Wandile: He asks difficult questions.

The following day Wandile and I got ready to go see Lwando. We

had breakfast as a family then hit the road. At the hospital Lwando was still the same, there was no change. He only woke up four days later. He looked much better and the swelling had gone down. The day he woke up I was with Wandile. We had just finished talking to his doctor. When he got to his ward he was awake, chatting to the nurse. He smiled when he saw me but the smile disappeared when Wandile appeared behind me.

Me: Hey.

Lwando: Hi.

Me: How are you doing??

Lwando: I'm good. I'm ready to go home.

As he was saying that he was staring at Wandile.

Wandile: Hi. I'm glad you finally awake, you scared us.

Lwando: It was an accident, I didn't plan it.

He answered with such annoyance in his voice.

Wandile: Muhle I'm going to the bathroom and then I'll grab something to drink from the canteen.

Me: Alright.

Wandile: Do you need something??

Me: No, I'm alright.

Wandile: Lwando, can I bring you something??

Lwando: No thanks.

Wandile walked out.

Lwando: Come here, you didn't greet me properly.

He opened his arms. I went in for a hug. He kissed my forehead.

When he went for my lips I turned and looked away.

Lwando: I've missed you.

Me: Really??

Lwando: Yes. That is why I came to your house in the middle of the night.

I removed his arms around me and sat down.

Me: Where have you been all this time??

Lwando: I was away working on myself.

Me: Oh??

Lwando: I know I gave you the wrong impression. I'm sorry Muhle.

I kept quiet. I was trying to keep calm but my anger was building up.

Lwando: I see the tummy is growing. How's the baby??

Me: We both okay.

Lwando: Just okay??

Me: Yes, we both okay. What do you want me to say??

Lwando: Give me more information on my baby.

I laughed like a crazy person. Why was everyone claiming my unborn child??

Me: Your baby?? Since when??

Lwando: Since from the beginning Muhle.

Me: This is not your baby Lwando, he or she's mine alone.

Lwando: But Muhle....

Me: But nothing. You disappeared on us and blocked me from your life. You can't come back and expect me to open my arms for you.

Lwando: But Muhle I told you I was working on myself. I needed time away from everything.

Me: Everything meaning us??

He sighed and covered his face.

Lwando: I was hurt when I found out you slept with Wandile and Zuks. I felt betrayed and lied to. I did what I know best when facing difficult challenges, I went away.

Me: Still Lwando, you were suppose to contact me. And the fact that you came back because of Wandile is a red flag.

Lwando: It was a pure coincidence baby I swear. I only found out about Wandile the day I was at your place.

Me: It doesn't matter now. When you get out of here we going our separate ways.

Lwando: Are you breaking up with me??

Me: It was over a long time ago Lwando.

He chuckled.

Lwando: It's Wandile isn't it?? You back together.

Me: No. You are wrong. I'm choosing me and my kids. I'm tired of being toss back and forth by men.

Lwando: Kids?? Are we having twins??

He asked with excitement.

Me: No we not having twins.

Lwando: But you just said kids.

Me: Oh. Uhhh, there's something I should tell you. My first born is alive.

He looked at me confused.

Lwando: What do you mean??

Me: My first born Peanut is alive.

Lwando: But how?? We buried him.

Me: My dad took from the hospital and moved him here. The Mathe's and Weseka's were planning on killing him.

Lwando: And who did we bury??

Me: I don't know. That's why Wandile is here.

Lwando: Wow. How is he??

Me: He's alright. Very intelligent with big mouth. He can talk for days.

We both laughed.

Me: He looks a lot like me but certain features are that of Wandile.

Lwando: Wow. So your dad has been keeping this secret, for how many years now??

Me: Almost four years.

Lwando: I'm shocked. I was wondering why you here kanti you were bonding with your baby.

Me: Yep.

Lwando: And Wandile? How did he react??

Me: He was shocked at first and didn't believe me until they met.

Lwando: Can I see him?? Do you have his pictures on your phone???

Me: Sure.

I gave him my phone.

Me: But you said you've been watching me, how come you didn't see my son.

Lwando: I did see him but I never thought he was your son. He laughed.

Lwando: You right, he looks exactly like you. He's really cute.

Me: Now I'm focusing on my kids, I don't have time to run after men.

Lwando: Muhle I'm sorry. Please forgive me.

Me: I have forgiven you, that's why I'm here. But we can't be

together anymore.

Lwando: But why?? We love each other and we had something great happening between us. We are engaged.

Me: I had a great time with you but I'm afraid we can't pick up where we left off, I'm sorry.

I looked at my watch.

Me: I have to go. I'll see you again later.

He nodded.

Lwando: Just think about this, please don't make a hasty decision.

I nodded.

Two days later Lwando was discharged and we got ready to leave for SA. I was praying that nothing will happen this time. I had missed home. Lwando flew alone, Wandile was with us. When we got to SA Jeff moved in with me, Wandile apparently had bought himself a house somewhere. He was not happy with Jeff staying with us but we were not married anymore therefore we had to live in separate houses. The first week in SA was hectic Peanut wanted to go out all the time. It was a bit challenging because of work but Jeff and Wandile's presence helped. They stepped in whenever I was struggling. Emotionally I was not doing okay because I was thinking of ways of breaking Peanut's news to my friends without freaking them out. Jeff suggested that I have an intimate dinner and invite close friends. I ran the idea by Wandile, he didn't have a problem with it. It was a Thursday evening, dinner was ready. I was so nervous. I had briefed Peanut earlier about why my friends were coming over. I didn't go into details. I just told him my friends are coming to see

him. Lee, James, Zuks, Pearl and certain people from MST and my friends from Mozambique were invited. Jeff and I broke the news before we ate everyone was shocked. There was a long silence.

Me: So friends. God has really been good. He saved my boy. I broke the silence.

Zuks: Are you sure this is the same boy we buried?

Me: Yes but we didn't bury him.

Lee: Wow. I don't know what to say.

Me: Are you happy for me??

Lee: Of course babe. You deserve all the happiness.

Leo: What's going to happen now??

Me: Wandile and I we going to do a birth certificate for him and also go to the police to report that he's still alive. Then the home affairs will change his info.

James: What about your parents Wandile?? Are you going to tell them??

Wandile: Uhmm.... I...

Me: We will have to make sure he's safe first before telling our families. But I think we going to keep them in the dark.

Carlos: People are going to accuse you of witchcraft.

We all laughed. After that the atmosphere improved. People started eating and chatting. Everyone wanted to touch him and they were amazed at his questions and intelligence. Friday morning we flew to Cape Town. Peanut wanted to see the table mountain. Wandile came with us, Peanut invited him.

We spent the day eating in different restaurants and on the beach. We were going to the table mountain on Saturday. While

at V&A Waterfront, we bumped into Wandile's mom. We were leaving the restaurant. It was Wandile, Peanut and I. Jeff had left for the hotel. He claimed he had phone calls to make. We heard someone calling Wandile. We all turned around.

Wandile: Mom??

Me: You will find us at the hotel.

I whispered to him. I picked up Peanut and tried to hide his face and walked away.

Chapter 128

Omuhle

Call me paranoid but bumping into Wandile's mom left me freaking out. These people had no conscience and mercy. They were going to kill Peanut without thinking twice if they were to find out that he was alive. I rushed to the car with Peanut in my arms.

Peanut: Mommy, why are we running? Why we leaving daddy behind??

Me: Mommy has to rest, she's tired. I'm rushing to the hotel so I can sleep. Wandile will follow us, he's still busy with something. He nodded

When we got to the hotel Peanut was walking in front with the key for our room. As usual he was talking non stop. He opened the door and stood in the middle of the room.

Me: What's wrong??

I asked closing the door.

Peanut: I have a name for the baby.

He was excited.

Me: Ohhkay.....

Peanut: It is a beautiful name mommy, you going to like it.

Me: Alright, tell me.

He jumped on the couch.

Peanut: I'm going to tell you when the doctor takes her out.

Me: What if the doctor takes a boy out?

Peanut: No!! I don't want a baby boy, I want a baby girl.

Me: Hayike, that's not up to me.

He started crying.

Someone knocked on the door, I went to open ignoring Peanut.

It was Wandile at the door.

Me: Come in.

Wandile: Thank you.

He walked in.

Wandile: And then, why is he crying??

Me: Aargh, never mind him.

I went to the bathroom leaving father and son. I was tired, our day was very busy with activities. As for Peanut, he was just being a spoilt brat now. How I was suppose to give birth to a girl if God decided on a boy? I didn't have energy for his tantrums. I had a lot on my plate. I had to find ways to hide him from the Mathe's. I went to rest in the bedroom. Just as I was settling on the bed my phone rang. I didn't know the number.

Me: Hello.

It was Zuks.

Zuks: Hey Muhle. How are you?? How's Cape Town??

Me: Cape Town is fun. Peanut is loving everything.

He laughed.

Zuks: I'm glad to hear that. I was just checking up on you and also to ask about your doctor's appointment.

Me: Oh, uhmm...I was thinking I should take Wandile or Lwando next time I go.

Zuks: Oh.

He sounded disappointed.

Me: I think we should sit down the four of us and discuss this. As much I am to blame for all this chaos, I don't want any of you to miss out on this pregnancy until we know who's the father.

Zuks: I hear you.

Me: I thought maybe we can have a timetable so that we know who's attending these appointments with me.

He sigh.

Zuks: That's a great idea. Anyway, how's the baby??

Me: We both doing fine.

Zuks: When are you coming back??

Me: Sunday. I think Peanut will cry when we leave.

We both laughed.

Me: Wandile's mom is here, she saw us.

Zuks: What? How Muhle?? I thought you were being careful.

He shouted.

Me: Relax she didn't see Peanut's face. Plus, Jeff is here with the bodyguards.

Zuks: Okay.

After that lengthy phone call I went to check on Wandile and Peanut. I found them sleeping on the couch. Peanut was sleeping on top of Wandile. I decided to take a nap as well. That evening I asked Wandile what his mother said.

Wandile: She did what she does best, insulting me for running after you. Then she enquired about the boy.

Me: And what did you tell her??

Wandile: I told her we were babysitting for a friend and she asked about your pregnancy.

Me: Do you think she believed you??

Wandile: I think so. Because after that she told me to stay away from you.

Me: Good. We need to make sure nothing happens to our son Wandile.

Wandile: I promise to protect you guys with my life.

Me: Thank you. Look Wandile, I know being a father to Peanut excite you. I mean you want to post his pictures on social media and take him to your family. And here I am asking you to keep all this a secret. I know it's not easy for you.

Wandile: I understand Muhle.

Sunday midday we flew to Joburg. After landing Peanut asked Wandile to join us for lunch. He declined saying he has plans. But Peanut didn't give up, he invited him to dinner. Wandile had no choice but accept the invitation. Jeff was absent minded the whole day, maybe he was missing his girlfriend. Indeed in the evening Wandile came for dinner. I was in the kitchen with Jeff when he arrived.

Jeff: Baby, I understand Wandile is your baby daddy but he can't be in our faces all the time. We need a break from him. I mean we were with him in Cape Town the whole weekend.

Me: Peanut want him around dad.

Jeff: I really don't like this guy, I don't like him at all.

He walked away. Oh well, there was nothing I could do about this; Peanut wanted his father around all the time. I went to check on them, they were giggling and laughing. I had no idea what was funny.

Me: Alright, dinner is ready people.

Peanut: Yeah, I was starving.

Wandile laughed.

Peanut: Mommy, dad says he helped the doctors take me out of your tummy when I was born.

I looked at Wandile frowning.

Me: Is that what you talk about when you together??

Wandile: He asked, I had to tell him the truth.

It was a Thursday evening when I received a phone call from the estate manager of my old apartment saying there was a geyser burst. The apartment was unoccupied because the previous tenant's contract expired and he chose not to renew.

Jeff was not home, he told me he was meeting his old friend in Melrose Arch. As usual, Peanut didn't want to stay behind with his nanny. I took two bodyguards and drove to my old apartment. When I got there I didn't see the estate manager's car.

Me: This is strange.

Peanut: What strange??

Me: The estate manager is supposed to be here.

Peanut: Maybe he's inside.

Me: You're right my angel. Let's get inside.

One of the bodyguards opened the door and walked in first and checked the apartment while we waited outside. He came out

after few minutes closing the door behind him.

Guard: It's all clear ma'am.

Me: Thank you.

I could see he was suppressing a smile, that was weird. He opened the door for us. I walked in first, Peanut followed. The house was dark, the lights were off. Okay, what was happening?? I switched on the lights. What the...?? There were balloons and flowers everywhere. When I switched on the lights I didn't get the normal color I'm used to but instead I got beautiful different colors. Wow, it was really beautiful.

Peanut: Wow!! This is so cool.

He said that pulling down some of the balloons.

Peanut: Who's party is this??

Me: I don't know.

I left Peanut in the lounge and followed the roses that were on the floor leading to the bedroom. My heart was beating fast, I didn't know what to expect or who was responsible for this. When I got to the main bedroom I opened the door slowly and peaked through. Lwando was standing in the middle of the bedroom wearing a suit, holding a big board written 'I'm sorry '. I froze, I couldn't move.

Lwando: Please come in.

He whispered.

I walked to him slowly dragging my legs.

Lwando: I'm sorry, please forgive me.

Me: Lwando I....

Lwando: Shhhh...

He silenced me with his finger then went down on his knees.

Lwando: Please forgive me babe. I shouldn't have disappeared on you. I allowed anger to control me. I'm really sorry. Please forgive me.

He paused and looked at me.

Me: Uhmm, I...I...Lwando...

Lwando: I promise not to do it again. Please baby.

Me: I...I forgive you.

Lwando: Really??

He got up.

Me: Yes.

He smashed his lips on mine without a warning. His hands on my waist pulling me to him. I wrapped my arms around his neck. We kissed for a while. I had missed this. My body was jumping out of the skin with excitement. Lwando was a good kisser and he smelled really really good. Things started happening between my legs, there was some vibration happening down there that caused me to moan.

As if he read my mind, Lwando picked up my right leg and put it on his waist and started grinding his body on mine. Good god, what was he doing to me?

Me: Lwa....Lwando....

I cried out with pleasure.

He went down to my neck and did his magic.

Me: Oh..ahhh...baby....

I moaned.

Peanut: Mom???

We both jumped up, thank god Lwando didn't let go of me otherwise I would have fallen on my butt.

Me: Baby...uhmm...this is my friend Lwando. The one who was at the hospital in New York. He was also at our house for dinner.

Peanut: Nice meet you. I'm Noah.

He stretched his hand towards Lwando and introduced himself again. They shook hands.

Lwando: Pleasure to meet you Noah.

Peanut: Sir, is this your party? Where are the guest??

Lwando couldn't answer, he just scratched his head looking at me.

Me: It's not a party.

Peanut: What is it then??

Me: A surprise dinner.

Peanut: For who??

Lwando:For your mom.

Peanut: Is it your birthday mommy??

I was tempted to lie and say yes but Peanut was very intelligent he was going to find out that I had lied as times goes.

Me: Uncle Lwando decided to do this for mommy because they are friends.

Peanut: Oh.

He got between us.

Peanut: Excuse me sir, are you going to marry my mom??

Lwando: I...uhm..I....

He whispered to me.

Lwando: What must I say??

I shrugged, I didn't know how to respond either. He continued with his questions.

Peanut: Why are you kissing my mom??

Me: That's it. Baby let's go; you've missed your bedtime.

Peanut: But what about the dinner?

Me: We will come back for dinner.

He nodded and walked out.

Thanks Lwando but we can't stay.

Lwando: I understand.

He laughed.

Lwando: Your child though, goodness gracious.

He was laughing.

Me: You haven't seen anything. I live with him 24/7.

Lwando: Wow. Can you believe he made me nervous as if it was your dad asking me questions?

Me: I'm sorry, I should have warned you. Let's go to the lounge before he comes back. We stole a kiss before leaving the bedroom. In the lounge was playing with the balloons.

Me: Baby say goodnight to uncle Lwando.

Peanut: Goodnight uncle Lwando.

Lwando walked us out.

Lwando: So, when I'm I going to see you??

Me: I'll call you when I get home.

Lwando: Please bring Noah with.

Me: Are you sure?? You were sweating bullets few minutes ago.

He laughed.

Lwando: I like him and I'll be ready for his questions.

Me: Okay.

Lwando: How are you though??

We were now standing next to the car.

Me: I'm alright.

Lwando: And the baby?

Me: He's okay.

Lwando: Can I come with you to your next doctor's appointment??

Me: I'm will talk about that some other time. I need to get this little guy home.

Lwando: Okay.

He kissed my forehead.

Lwando: I love you.

Me: I love you too.

On our way home Peanut was still talking about uncle Lwando's surprise dinner. I tried to change the subject but he won't budge. When we got home we took a shower then went to sleep. Jeff came to our room.

Jeff: Where have you been?? I searched the whole house.

Peanut: Muhle's friend threw a surprise party for her.

Jeff: A surprise party?? Your birthday is...

Me: It was not a party just a private dinner.

Jeff: Who's this friend??

Peanut: His name is uncle Lwando. Him and mom were.....

I gave him the deadly stare. He kept quiet.

Me: Where were you??

Jeff: Don't change the subject.

Me: I'm not changing the subject, I went to see Lwando.

Jeff: Are you back together??

Me: We just taking things slow.

Jeff: Okay.

Me: Are you alright?? You seem a bit distant.

He sat on the bed.

Jeff: I saw the Mathe's today. It took everything in me not to blow their brains.nxa.

Me: I feel like that sometimes but I chose to move on.

Forgiveness is the best medicine.

Jeff: I'm sorry I can't. They need to pay for everything they have done to you.

Me: They lost everything dad, they are bankrupt. That's enough for me.

Jeff: I'll be at peace when they are left with only the clothes on their backs, begging us for forgiveness. Nobody touches my baby and get away with it.

He got up and left the room.I didn't know much about Jeff but something was telling me he was a dangerous man. I was scared on behalf of the Mathe's and Weseka's.

The following day Peanut went to the office with me. He was so excited.

Peanut: Am I going to use your computer??

Me: Yes.

Peanut: And your office phone??

Me: You will also use it to call your friends in New York.

Peanut: Thank you mommy.

He kissed my cheek. When we got to the office I showed him around, then went to my office. The weren't many people in the office, some had already closed for December.

Me: Okay, this is my office. You can sit on the couch and play with your toys while I work.

Peanut: I don't want to play with my toys, I want to help with your

work.

Me: Okay. Here's the extension number for the reception. Dial it and ask aunt Pearl to bring us cappuccino.

Peanut: Please dial it for me.

I dialed for him then gave him the phone. I got busy responding to emails, I didn't even hear his conversation with Pearl. When he was done he helped with filing. He was so attentive to everything I was showing him and serious about his job. You would swear he could read or write the way he was going through my files.

Lwando showed up unannounced around 11:00am. He told me he was taking us to the zoo.

Me: Tomorrow is a Saturday, let's go then. Today I'm busy.

Lwando: What are you busy with? There's practical no one here and I'm sure most of your clients have closed for the festive season.

Peanut: Mommy please let's go to the zoo.

He begged standing next to Lwando.

Me: Fine. Let me just send this email.

Lwando: No. Switch off your laptop. I know you; we will be here till sunset.

Me: Mxm.

The drive to the zoo was fun. Lwando and Peanut were chatting and getting along as old friend.

I was lying on my back in the shade enjoying snack when Peanut came to me running.

Peanut: Mommy look.

It was a picture of him holding a lion cub.

Me: Wow baby, it's beautiful. Weren't you scared??

Peanut: No. Tonight I'm calling my friends and tell them everything.

He put his head on my tummy and whispered to the unborn.

Peanut: Guess what?? I was holding a lion baby. It was so cool, you missed out but don't worry uncle Lwando took pictures and videos.

He kissed my tummy. Just then my unborn started kicking.

Peanut got so much fright, he got up screaming.

Peanut: What was that??

He laughed nervously.

Me: It's the baby.

Peanut: No ways. Did she hear me when I was talking??

Me: Yes. Come.

I took his hand and placed it on my tummy. The baby was still kicking.

Peanut: Why is she kicking??

Me: She saying hi to her brother.

He smiled.

Peanut: I love you.

He whispered to the baby. Lwando walked to us.

Lwando: What's happening??

Peanut: Mommy's baby kicked my head.

Gosh, he was so excited.

Lwando: What??

He sat down next to me and touched my tummy.

Lwando: Oh wow!!! This is...this is....oh my word.

He was screaming, attracting the onlookers.

Peanut: Can we take a video to show dad??

Me: Ummm, the kicks won't be visible on the video baby. Maybe when the baby is ready to come out he will have strong kicks.

Peanut: She.

He corrected me.

Me: My bad, she will have strong kicks.

As we were driving home Lwando and Peanut had their hands on my tummy. When we got home Peanut got off and ran inside. He couldn't wait to tell daddy Jeff about the baby.

Lwando: Plans for the weekend??

Me: No. Unless Jeff planned something.

Lwando: I think we need to finish our surprise dinner.

Me: Alright, just say the place and time; I'll be there.

Lwando: Thank you.

Me: For what??

Lwando: For carrying my baby.

Me: Ummm...

Lwando: I know there's a possibility he's not mine but we will cross that bridge when we get there. For now I want to enjoy this pregnancy with you.

Me: Okay. Thank you for taking us out.

Lwando: Thanks you for spending your afternoon with me. I'll call you later,okay??

Me: Okay.

He pecked my lips then drove off. That night I went to bed very late because everyone wanted to touch my tummy including the staff. The was so much excitement in the house. Before we go to bed, Peanut demanded his salary.

Peanut: Mommy when am I getting paid??

Me: Paid for what??

Peanut: For working in your office.

Me: I'm not paying you because you offered to come with me. Therefore you were volunteering.

Peanut: No mommy, I worked ; you need to pay me. He had tears in his eyes.

Me: Okay, how much do you want??

Peanut: \$200

Me: What?? That's a lot of money.

Peanut: That's the money I worked for.

Me: You have to convert that amount into rands. We don't use dollars here, we use rands.

Peanut: How much do you owe me?

Me: I don't know, we need to calculate it. What are you going to do with the money??

Peanut: I'm going to buy gifts for the baby.

Me: Oh. Okay.

Peanut: And pretty dress she's going to wear at church.

Me: Nice. I'll give you your money but use it wisely.

Peanut: I'm going to ask daddy Jeff to calculate my payment for me. But I know it's a lot because I worked very hard.

After that money conversation we slept.

Monday night was the year end function for MST staff. I don't know why they chose a Monday but I was outvoted when I chose Friday night. I didn't want to be around lots of people but I didn't have a choice because it was my company. I told my driver to fetch me at 21:00pm, I was not going to stay all night. The

function started at 19:00pm. Everyone was fussing over me, making sure I was okay and comfortable. Peanut was calling non stop asking when I was coming back. Peanut wanted to be around me all the time, I guess he was scared I was going to disappear. At 21:00pm I called the driver to come and fetch me. Instead of getting the phone call from my driver to say he was at the parking lot, Jeff was the one calling.

Me: Why you the one fetching me??

I asked Jeff when I got to the parking lot.

Jeff: Because your son is crying for you and doesn't want to sleep.

He sounded annoyed.

Me: I'm sorry about that.

I picked up Peanut.

Jeff: Can I use a bathroom??

Me: Yes sure.

He walked inside the building.

Me: Why were you crying baby??

I asked Peanut who was in my arms .

Peanut: I wanted you.

He answered through hiccups.

Me: I'm sorry baby. Mommy won't leave you. Okay??

Peanut: Okay.

I put him down so I can open the door at the back.

Me: Let's wait for daddy inside.

Just as I was about to pick him up I heard someone's voice behind us. I turned around around, Mrs Mathe was pushing his husband who was on a wheelchair.

Mr Mathe: What the hell you doing here this time of the night??
She barked.

Me: I'm attending our year end function. What are you too doing here?? You are trespassing.

Mr Mathe: This is still my company!!
He yelled.

Me: I'm calling security.

Mrs Mathe: Who's this boy that looks like Wandile??

Me: That's none of your business.

I pushed Peanut inside the car.

Mr Mathe: This can't be. Your son died.

Jeff came back, I was so relieved.

Jeff: What the hell is happening here?? What are you doing here?

Mrs Mathe: MST is our....

She didn't finish her sentence, Jeff pulled Mr Mathe's wheelchair and pushed it towards the gate. More like running with it.

Jeff: Get the hell out!!

Mrs Mathe was running after them screaming at him.

Jeff: If I see you again near Muhle I'm going to kill you. He pushed him out and told the security guards not to open for them again. The drive home was quiet., Jeff was still breathing fire because of the Mathe's. We went to bed without discussing the accident. In the morning Jeff came to our bedroom and told us he was picking up his girlfriend from the airport then they were going to have breakfast before coming home.

Jeff: I hope you don't mind if Joy spend Christmas with us.

Me: No, it's fine.

Jeff: Thank you Muhle.

He kissed my forehead and left. It was overcast that morning as if it was going to rain. I decided to stay in bed, I didn't have any plans. Peanut didn't wake up early as well. Around 11:00am, I was still in bed. Lwando called saying Jeff has been arrested. The police got a tip off that his girlfriend was importing drugs. Lwando told me he got arrested in Melrose Arch while having breakfast with Joy. And the drugs were found in his car

Chapter 129

Omuhle

I removed the phone from my ear and looked at it for few minutes. I could hear Lwando calling my name on the other side. I was scared, really scared. I couldn't lose Jeff. I had just found him.

Lwando: Muhle?? Muhle?? Are you okay??

I put it back on my ear.

Me: Ummm...yeah...I'm okay I guess.

Lwando: I'm coming over.

Me: I'm going to the police station to see Jeff.

Lwando: There's no need, his guys are handling everything. I think he will be out before the end of the day.

Me: And doctor Joy??

Lwando: She was arrested as well.

Me: I can't sit here and do nothing Lwando, my dad might be going to jail.

Lwando: Okay, I get. I'm on my way and we will go to the police

station together.

Me: Alright, hurry up please.

I got off bed careful not to wake up Peanut. I took a quick shower and got dressed warm. I went to the kitchen to get breakfast. While eating a door opened, Jeff walked in with Lwando, his driver, Joy and two guys I didn't know. I got off the chair and ran to him.

Me: Dad???

I threw myself at him and crying.

Jeff: Shh. daddy is back baby. I'm okay.

Me: I was scared.

Jeff: I know baby and I'm sorry.

He brushed my head.

Me: What happened??

I asked.

Jeff: Don't worry, everything has been sorted out. Where's Noah??

Me: Still sleeping.

Jeff: At this time??

He checked the time on his wrist watch.

Jeff: Is he not feeling well??

Me: No he's fine.

Jeff: Please go check on him.

I don't know why Jeff was fussing over Peanut. I was concerned about him but he seemed not to care. I left him in the lounge and rushed upstairs to my bedroom. I found Peanut awake just staring in the ceiling.

Me: Hey baby.

He looked at me and smiled.

Peanut: Hey mommy.

I kissed his cheek, he giggled.

Me: How did you sleep??

Peanut: I slept well thanks. How did you sleep??

Me: I slept well too, thank you for asking. Are you hungry??

Breakfast is ready.

Peanut: Is daddy Jeff here??

Me: Yes. Why you asking??

Peanut: I had a bad dream about him, he was surrounded by police.

Me: Daddy is okay. He's in the lounge with daddy Lwando, Joy and two other guys.

Peanut: And daddy Wandile??

Me: He's not here. Do you miss him??

Peanut: Mhmm. He promised to take me Christmas tree shopping.

Me: Oh okay. When are you suppose to go shopping??

Peanut: Tomorrow.

He said in a low tone.

Me: Then he's gonna come tomorrow and take you shopping.

Come, you need to clean yourself up and eat breakfast.

He dragged himself to the bathroom, I helped him brushed his teeth and washed his face. When we got downstairs he ran to Jeff.

Peanut: Daddy!!

Jeff picked him up and threw him in the air.

Jeff: Hey boy. Why do you wake up so late?? I missed you during

breakfast.

Peanut: I'm awake now. Where are the police?

Jeff: There are no police.

Peanut: I saw them taking you away??

Jeff: I think you were dreaming. Look who's here.

He pointed at Dr Joy. Peanut ran to him. Lwando signal with his head to follow him to the kitchen. When we got to the kitchen he pinned me against the cupboards and gave me a hot kiss. It left me breathless.

Me: Wow. What was that for??

Lwando: I've missed you.

Me: I've missed you too. Did you bail my dad out??

Lwando: Not really. His guys did the job.

Me: I think he's being framed, Jeff will never deal in drugs.

Lwando: He's got good lawyers next to him, don't worry about it.

What are your plans for Christmas??

Me: To be honest, I don't have any plans. I guess we will stay here in Joburg.

Lwando: Who's we??

Me: Peanut, Jeff and I.

Lwando: I'd love to spend it with you. I was thinking maybe you can meet my family.

Me: Your family??

I asked surprised. Lwando hardly spoke about his family.

Lwando: Yes. I want to pay damages and lobola.

I couldn't respond, I just stared at him in shock.

Lwando: What?? You thought my baby was going to be born out of wedlock??

Me: So, you want us to get married??

Lwando: Yes. I think we should do so before your tummy gets too big.

I laughed thinking he was joking but he didn't laugh.

Me: You serious aren't you??

Lwando: Tomorrow I'm meeting my family to discuss your lobola and damages. Then I'll speak to your dad.

Me: Uhmm, shouldn't we wait a little while?

Lwando: Wait for what?? We love each other, there's no need to wait.

Me: I know that, it's just that I'm already showing that I'm pregnant. I think we should wait till I give birth.

Lwando: I don't want to be away from you any longer Muhle. Let's get married.

Me: I'll speak to my dad first then we will take it from there.

Lwando: Good.

He kissed my forehead.

Lwando: I just want my family Muhle.

He was brushing my tummy.

Me: Do you think your family will like me??

Lwando: They will love you, don't worry. I have to go, I need to prepare for tomorrow's trip.

Me: Where's your family??

He smiled.

Lwando: Don't worry, when I come back I'll tell you everything about my family.

Me: Just tell me where you from.

Lwando: I really have to go, we will talk when I come back.

Me: Alright.

Lwando: Can you spend the night at my place today??

Me: Uhmm...I....Peanut is still settling down and I'm still building a relationship between us. I mean how do I....

Lwando: You don't have to explain, I get it. I just miss holding you in my arms. But I understand your situation, I'll be patient.

Me: I'm sorry.

Lwando: Walk me out please.

When we got outside we stood next to his car.

Me: What happened in Melrose Arch?? How did you find out about my dad??

Lwando: For us to be in Melrose Arch at the same time, was a pure coincidence.

Me: And the drugs??

Lwando: Uhmm, we just saw the police standing next to your dad's car asking for the owner. Your dad said that was his car and they asked him to open it. That is how they found the drugs. They said they acted on a tip.

Me: Wow. I almost gave birth.

Lwando: It was wrong of me to scare you like that, I shouldn't have told you such news on the phone.

Me: My dad doesn't deal with drugs.

Lwando: I know that. It was a set up, anyone can see it.

Me: Aren't you tired of dating someone with such baggage??

He laughed.

Lwando: If you trying to get rid of me, you are doing a bad job. I'm not going anywhere.

Me: I'm tired of living this kind of life, I just want to be normal like

everyone else.

Lwando: You will be, as soon as the trial is over and the Mathe's are in jail.

Me: Mhm.

Lwando: Let me go, will call you later.

After saying bye to Lwando I went back in the house. Jeff had locked himself in my study with the two guys he came with earlier. Joy was playing in the lounge with Peanut.

I decided to join them.

Me: So, Joy; what happened today??

Joy: Everything feels like a dream. I was eating breakfast with your dad when all of the sudden we were surrounded by police. Can you believe they even brought a helicopter?? It was so embarrassing.

Me: Any idea who's behind this??

Joy: The Mathe's and Wesekas. Your dad told me about the run in he had with them yesterday.

The next few days Jeff was so calm as if nothing happened to him. He didn't wanna talk about what has happened. I only heard about the incident from Lwando. The house was jolly, you could tell it was a festive season. We went shopping in Mall of Africa. We didn't buy a Christmas tree because we were using my parents tree. Peanut couldn't stop talking about his shopping with Wandile. They bought a tree for his house. The day they went shopping Wandile asked if Peanut could spend a night at his place. I was not happy with this idea but Peanut couldn't stop talking about going to sleep at his father's place and decorating the Christmas tree.

Me: Are you sure you want to sleep at Wandile's place??

Peanut: Yep. Daddy said we going to braai fish.

Me: Okay then. Please behave, don't give Wandile a hard time.

Peanut: I won't. Are you going to call and tell me a bedtime story ??

Me: Wandile has all your stories on his laptop and phone.

Peanut: Okay. I love you mommy.

Me: I love you too baby.

The helper came to call us saying Wandile had arrived.

Me: Daddy is here, let's go.

He hugged me for the last time and kissed my tummy then said goodbye to his unborn sister. I took his overnight bag then we walked out to the lounge. In the lounge Wandile was chatting with Jeff. Peanut ran to him.

Peanut: Daddy!!

Wandile picked him up.

Wandile: What's up son??

Peanut: I'm ready to go, mommy packed me an overnight bag.

Wandile: Awesome. Are you excited??

Peanut: Mhm.

Wandile: Good. We going to have a great time.

They said their goodbyes and I walked them out.

Peanut: Mommy's baby is moving.

Wandile: Moving?? How??

Peanut: In her tummy.

Wandile turned and looked at me.

Wandile: Is the baby kicking?? Since when??

Me: Just few days ago.

Wandile: Wow!! Why didn't you tell me?? Is he kicking now??

Me: No. I think he's sleeping.

Peanut: Why you keep calling her a boy?? She's not a boy!

He yelled at us.

Me: Sorry.

He looked at Wandile waiting for an apology.

Wandile: I'm sorry, it won't happen again.

He open the passenger's door and got in.

Wandile: Can I??

Me: Can you what??

Wandile: Touch your tummy. I just wanna feel the kicks.

Me: Alright.

I took his hand and placed it on my tummy, to my surprise the baby started kicking.

Wandile: Wow!! This is amazing. Hello baby, daddy here.

Peanut: Daddy let's go.

He was sitting impatiently with his arms on his chest.

Wandile said goodbye then they left. When I got inside the house I found Jeff standing in the middle of the room.

Me: What's wrong??

Jeff: How can send the child to Wandile without discussing it with me first?? What's going to happen when his parents see him?

Me: I...uhm...but you were here all this time Peanut was talking about this visit. You didn't object, I thought you were okay with it.

Jeff: I'm not okay. Those people framed me Muhle and you still think I'd send my grandchild to them??

Me: Okay then, let me call Wandile to bring him back.

I was just not in the mood to fight.

Jeff: Leave him. I've sent five bodyguards to look after him.

I didn't have a come back on that. I just stared at him.

Jeff: What?? That's my grandchild we talking about.

Me: I didn't say anything. Goodnight.

Jeff: I don't know why you so naive when it comes to your in laws after everything they put you through.

Me: I'm going to sleep.

I rushed upstairs, the topic of my former in laws and Wandile was his favorite topic. I took a shower and got to bed. My unborn was very active, his kicks were very strong. I was tempted to call Wandile and Peanut and check up on them but I decided not to interrupt their bonding session. I fell asleep while talking to Lwando. He was still refusing to tell me anything about his family.

Around 23:00pm Wandile called saying he was at the door. I almost had a heart attack, all I could think of was my baby. Jeff's word about my in laws ringing in my ears. I shouldn't have allowed Wandile to take Peanut. I was struggling to breath, my heart beating fast and I was shaking. I don't know how I made it downstairs. All I remember is me trying to deactivate the alarm with shaking hands and tears running down my face. I didn't even put on my gown and sleepers.

Me: Oh my baby.....

I whispered.

The way I was panicking I couldn't get the alarm code right. It ended up going off and waking up everyone. Jeff also rushed

downstairs.

Jeff: What's happening??

He asked panicking.

Me: Please help deactivate this alarm, I have forgotten the code.

I wiped the tears, making sure he doesn't see I was crying.

Jeff: Where you going? Did you see the time??

Me: Wandile is outside, He asked me to open for him.

Jeff: What is he doing here at this time?? Is everything okay with Peanut??

Me: I don't know.

We finally managed to deactivate the alarm and opened the door. Wandile was standing there with Peanut in his arms.

Me: What's wrong??

I asked while taking Peanut from him. He was sleeping.

Wandile: I'm sorry for waking you up. Peanut didn't wanna sleep.

Jeff: Why??

Wandile: I think he's not comfortable to sleep without his mother.

Jeff went back inside. I invited Wandile in. He helped me take Peanut upstairs to our bedroom. I tucked Peanut in.

Me: What really happened??

Wandile: He was having nightmares I think. He kept seeing things that did not exist and refused to sleep.

Me: Oh.

Wandile: I'm worried about him Muhle. You should have seen him crying, refusing even to eat. I thought he was just being spoiled brat but I realized later that he was really scared.

Me: I'm sorry.

Wandile: It's okay.

I could see shame he was disappointed and hurt.

Me: Next visit will be much better I promise.

Wandile: Alright. Let me get going, I'm very tired.

Me: Drive safe, we will talk more tomorrow.

Wandile: Goodnight.

We said our goodbyes and went our separate ways. When I got to my bedroom Peanut was fast asleep. I switched off the lights and slept. The following day my phone was buzzing non stop because of Lwando. He was sending me WhatsApp messages telling me how much his family loves me and they are looking forward in meeting me. He told me he was staying for few days because there was a lot to discuss. When Peanut woke up I asked him what happened at his daddy's place. He told me there were a lot of scary creatures inside and outside the house.

Jeff: You see why I didn't want you to send my grandchild over there?? Those people have dark hearts Muhle.

Me: But Wandile is innocent in all of this. We can't push him for his parents sins.

Jeff: I see you still in love with him.

Me: I'm not but he deserves to be in Peanut's life.

In the afternoon I went to the shops with Peanut. We bumped into Zuks at the parking lot in Sandton city.

Zuks: Hey. I see you out and about with your cubs.

Me: Yes. Finalizing Christmas shopping.

Zuks: Are you spending it here??

Me: Mhmm. I'm tired, I just want to rest and sleep a lot.

Zuks: I can imagine.

He was staring at my tummy.

Zuks: Listen, my mom would like to see you.

Me: Oh.

Zuks: Do you mind going to her now?

Me: But I still have to do my shopping.

Zuks: We won't be long.

He begged and begged until I agreed. We followed behind him driving somewhere. We stopped in a place that looked like a park. He got out of the car and came to our car.

Zuks: She's under the trees over there.

He pointed at trees that were few feet away.

I got out of the car and followed him. Peanut stayed in the car with one of the bodyguards.

Me: What is she doing here?? Does she works here??

Zuks: She stays here.

Me: Oh.

Zuks: You really look beautiful, the pregnancy is good for you. Not that you were ugly before.

We both laughed.

Me: Thanks.

Suddenly my bodyguard grabbed my shoulder slowing me down.

Me: What??

I whispered.

Guard: This is a graveyard.

I looked around, indeed it was a graveyard.

Me: Zuks, what's happening?? Isn't this graveyard?

Zuks: It is.

He was standing next to a giant tree.

Zuks: Come closer please.

I couldn't move, my feet were glued to the ground. I was scared.

He walked to me slowly.

Zuks: My mother is here. She's happy to see you.

I looked around but I didn't see anything.

Me: Where is she??

Zuks: Next to you.

Suddenly I felt something or someone brushing my cheeks lightly, accompanied by a cold breeze. I screamed in fright and hid behind my bodyguard.

Zuks was laughing his head off.

Zuks: My mom won't hurt you, relax.

Me: Is she...she dead?

I asked with a shaking voice.

Zuks: Yes. She says you are beautiful and she's happy now that she met you.

I was freaking out for real.

Me: Let's go please.

Zuks: I'm sorry for freaking you out.

We walked to the cars.

Me: What happened to her?

Zuks: Her partner killed her and wrapped her with a carpet and put tied two huge rocks on her then dumped her in the middle of the ocean. I was three at the time. Her body was never found.

Me: Oh my word, I'm so sorry. Where's the killer now?

Zuks: He's alive living his life. Nobody, no case.

Me: Any witnesses??

Zuks: I'm the only eye witness. Unfortunately the police don't believe me. I mean I was three when it happened. I told them what had happened but who can believe a three year old.

Me: I'm sorry.

Zuks: It's fine. God has healed my heart.

I gave him a hug. I was really feeling sorry for him

Chapter 130

Omuhle

What I had discovered about Zuks that day was shocking. I mean, who talks to ghost?? Do they even exist or he played a trick on me? This guy was one weird person I've ever come across. He insisted on going to the shops with us to help with our shopping. He apologized a couple of times for the stunt he pulled earlier. He also decided to do his Christmas shopping with the help of Peanut. He was telling him what to buy and what not to. Jeff had really raised a healthy conscious child. I was proud of his choices when it came to food. From the shops we went to his house to help him put up his Christmas tree.

Me: You've moved houses?

I commented as we were parking in front of the garage.

Zuks: This is a family house, I inherited it when my mom died.

Me: Oh.

Zuks: I'll be spending my Christmas here. I've invited my cousins.

We started decorating the tree. Peanut was having a jol. He was running around the house giving us orders on what to put up the tree and what not to put up. I excuse myself and went to the

bathroom. In the passage that lead to the bathroom there was a huge beautiful mirror. I couldn't help but check myself for few minutes before going inside the bathroom. Once I was done I walked out of bathroom. As I was closing the bathroom door I felt like there was someone behind me. I turned to look but there was no one. There was a feeling like I was being watched. When I walked passed the mirror I checked myself again. What I saw made me scream my lungs out.

I saw a lady covered in blood standing behind me. I've never screamed like that in my life. My whole body became hot in a second. The fright I got almost sent me to ER.

Me: Zuks!!!

I ran down the passage to the lounge screaming. My two bodyguards were the first to get to me. They didn't even ask me what was wrong. One bodyguard ran passed me with a gun in hand. The other one literally picked me up and ran with me to the kitchen with Zuks and Peanut behind him.

Zuks: What's wrong Muhle, what's going on?

The other two bodyguards that were outside were also inside at this point. With their guns ready to shoot. Few minutes later the bodyguards came back saying they didn't see anyone.

Zuks: What happened in bathroom Muhle??

He asked after I had finished a glass of water that he forced me to drink.

Me: I...I...I saw someone.

Zuks: There's no one here, it's just us.

Me: I saw a lady covered in blood behind me.

He frowned.

Me: I swear I'm not lying. I was checking myself in the mirror when I saw her.

He sighed and looked down.

Zuks: I'm sorry. I think you had my mom's vision. She died in this house, on that passage.

Me: Oh.

Zuks: I'm really sorry. Today I seem to be scaring you away. I don't think you will want to hang around me again.

Me: Do you also see her??

Zuks: Only when I visit her grave.

Me: I think we should should get going. I don't wanna give birth before time.

We both laughed.

Zuks: Jah, you right. I'll never forgive myself if something happens to you or the baby.

He walked us out.

Zuks: I'm really sorry Muhle.

Me: It's okay.

Zuks: Can we please keep this between us? I don't want our friends to think that I'm a weirdo or a freak.

Me: Don't worry, your secret is safe with me.

We said our goodbyes and left. When I got home I was shitty tired. I left everything on the kitchen counter and went to my bedroom. I bumped into Jeff going down the stairs. He looked at his wrist watch.

Jeff: You really can shop. You've been gone the whole day.

Me: I went to visit a friend.

Jeff: Which one, because Lee was here looking for you?

Me: Why didn't she call me???

Jeff: Where were you??

Me: I was with Zuks.

I walked passed him

Jeff: Omuhle!!!

Me: He's just a friend dad, relax.

Inside my room I kicked off my shoes and jumped into bed. Just as I was putting my head on the pillow, there was a soft knock. I knew exactly who it was.

Me: Come in.

Peanut walked in.

Me: Hey baby.

Peanut: Can I sleep next to you??

Me: Of course, come.

I made a space for him and we slept. He was awfully quiet. It was so unlike him.

Me: You okay baby?

Peanut: I'm okay, thank you for asking.

Okay, I left it like that and slept.

In the evening Jeff asked to see me in the study.

Jeff: While you busy gallivanting with your boyfriends Lwando has written a letter asking for a meeting with me and his uncles.

Me: Oh.

Jeff: Yep. Are you sure you want to marry him?? And that your feelings with Wandile are over??

Me: Ummm, Jah, I do want to marry him.

Jeff: I've seen you around Wandile. The way you look at each other. I've been watching you.

Me: Wandile will always have a special place in my heart but I want to be with Lwando.

Jeff: Are you sure??

Me: I'm sure.

Jeff: What about the unborn baby?? What if Wandile is the father or Zuks??

I kept quiet. This issue was keeping me awake at night everyday. Yes Lwando had forgiven me and accepted my pregnancy but I was scared. If he was the one who impregnated another lady, was I gonna continue with the relationship??

Jeff: I'm not going to respond to them now. I'm giving you time to think and make up your mind. When you ready with an answer you will tell me.

I nodded.

Jeff: Just so you know, I'll support whatever decision you make.

Me: Thank you dad.

Tears were already welling up in my eyes.

Me: I'm sorry for embarrassing you.

Jeff: Hey, we all make mistakes. Please don't cry, I'm not mad at you.

We hugged then went to chill in the lounge. Before going to bed I called Lwando.

Lwando: Hey baby. How are you guys doing?? I miss you so much.

Me: I miss you too. Ummm, dad received your letter.

Lwando: Yes. So, when can my uncles come?

Me: Are you really, really sure that you want to marry me??

Lwando: Yes. Why you asking??

Me: Just making sure.

Lwando: Do you want to marry me??

Me: I do.

Lwando: You not convincing.

Me: I come with baggage Lwando. That is why I have to make sure that you are sure about your decision.

He chuckled.

Lwando: I wouldn't have risked my life if I didn't see a future with you. I love you Muhle. I want to marry you.

Me: Okay. My dad will respond in few days.

Lwando: Awesome, I can't wait.

We spoke about other things before I fell asleep.

Few days later Zuks told me he had hired contractors to demolish his parents house. He said the house had painful memories. He was going to build a new house and rented it out. On the other side Wandile was trying to get Peanut to visit him again but Peanut didn't wanna hear it. He preferred to meet his father away from his house. I wanted to tell Wandile about Peanut's powers and abilities but Jeff told me not to. He believed if more people know about his powers it was going to put his life in danger. I tried to explain that Wandile would never harm Peanut but Jeff begged to differ. Lwando came back, gosh I was so happy. I had missed him a lot. He was so excited Jeff had accepted his letter. The lobola negotiations were going to start in January. Jeff wanted us to have a peaceful and relaxed Christmas.

Lwando: I can't wait to wake up next to you.

He was nibbling on my ear. We were having dinner at Hyde park.

Me: Soon.

Lwando: My family is already suggesting names for the baby.

Me: You told them I was pregnant??

Lwando: Yes I did. And they are happy for us.

Me: Okay.

Lwando: They are coming to spend Christmas with me, you will get a chance to meet them.

Me: What if they don't like me??

Lwando: They already love you.

After dinner I went home with him although I was a little bit worried about Peanut. Before going to bed I called him telling him I wasn't coming back home.

Peanut: If you not coming back home where are you going to sleep??

Me: I'm spending the night at uncle Lwando's place.

Peanut: Oh, okay. When are you coming back??

Me: In the morning.

Peanut: I'm going to sleep in daddy Jeff's room.

Me: You can't baby, remember aunt Joy is sleeping there.

Peanut: Then where must I sleep??

He asked in tears.

Me: In our room with your nanny.

He kept quiet.

Me: I promise I'll come back tomorrow. When you wake up in the morning I'll be there.

Peanut: Okay.

Me: Alright my baby, mommy loves you; okay??

Peanut: Okay. Goodnight.

Me: Goodnight.

After I spoke to him my heart was not at peace. Lwando and I were watching a movie but my mind was not there.

Lwando: I can drive you home if you want.

Me: Sorry,what?? Why??

Lwando: You are thinking about your son, your mind is not here.

Me: I'm sorry. It's just that, ever since I got him we became inseparable.

Lwando: I understand. I really don't mind driving you home.

I wanted to go home to my baby but my relationship with Lwando was also important.

Me: He'll be fine.

Lwando: You sure??

Me: Mhmm.

Lwando: Alright then.

We cuddled on the couch watching a movie.

I woke up in the morning in bed, Lwando was not next to me. I took my phone to check the time, it was after 09:00am. I jumped off bed and got dressed. I had promised Peanut I was going to be home before he wakes up. Knowing Peanut being an early riser, I was sure he was already awake and looking for me. I went to wash my face then went downstairs. Lwando walked in.

Lwando: Morning baby. You finally awake.

Me: Hey. Why didn't you wake me up??

Lwando: I tried but you were fast asleep.

Me: I have to go.

Lwando: Please stay for breakfast.

He was standing in front of me with his hands on my waist.

Me: Okay.

Lwando: Please sit down and let your man spoil you.

He started preparing breakfast while I was sitting on the counter watching him moving back and forth. He gave me mixed fruit to eat while he was cooking, he claimed he didn't want me and his baby to starve. Forty minutes later breakfast was ready. We started digging in. The food was nice, I couldn't stop eating.

Lwando: You are really hungry, neh??

Me: I'm eating for two remember.

Lwando: You can eat as much as you want, there's more if you want more.

Me: Thanks.

After breakfast I went back home. As I was parking in the garage Lwando called saying I must open the trunk of the car. He told me he bought Peanut a gift to say sorry for keeping me at his place the previous night. I took the gift and walked inside.

Peanut ran to me the minute I stepped inside the house.

Peanut: Muhle, I made breakfast. Come see.

He dragged me to the kitchen. He showed me our breakfast.

Peanut: I didn't eat breakfast, I was waiting for you.

Me: Oh okay. Thank you.

I was full but I didn't wanna disappoint him.

Me: How about we eat in one plate??

Peanut: Okay.

We took the food to the lounge. He started questioning about my night out.

Peanut: Did uncle Lwando gave you food?

I laughed.

Me: Yes he did.

Peanut: Okay.

Lee called and arranged a play date for our kids. I agreed to meet her in the afternoon. When I told Peanut, he got so excited. Peanut loved going out.

Around 12:00noon we got ready to go to Lee's place. When we got there Lee had prepared a picnic in the garden. Peanut played with her daughter while Lee and I were chatting. I told her about the letter Lwando wrote for my dad.

Lee: You really marrying him??

Me: Yes, I love him.

Lee: And how's the pregnancy??

Me: I'm getting there. Just praying this baby stays in my tummy for nine months. NICU is a nightmare for mothers.

Lee: I can imagine. I heard horrible stories about NICU.

Me: They weren't lying. It's scary to be there watching your helpless tiny baby hooked on some machines. You don't know whether he's going to make it or not. What's scary is that you know your baby is in pain but there's nothing you can do.

Lee: I was truly blessed during my pregnancy. Everything went well.

Me: Yes. I don't want to go through that pain again. I'd die.

Lee: Enough about the scary and sad news. Let's talk about your up coming wedding.

Me: Lwando want us to get married before the baby is born.

Lee: No ways. You will be having morning sicknesses, heartburns and swollen feet. And your hormones will be all over the place.

Me: Friend, tell me about it. We getting married after I had given birth.

We planned our Christmas, we wanted to spend it together. Zuks called.

Me: Hey.

Zuks: Hey Muhle. Uuhmm, can you talk??

He sounded down.

Me: Yes, what's up?

Zuks: I'm sorry I didn't know who else to call.

Me: Are you okay??

Zuks: We found my mom's body.

He cried.

Me: What?? When?

Zuks: This morning.

Me: I'm so sorry Zuks.

He sobbed on the phone, I didn't know what to say.

Me: I'm really sorry. Where did you find her??

Zuks: Behind that mirror on the passage.

Me: What??

Zuks: The contractors found her while knocking down the wall. My dad buried her on that wall after killing her.

Me: But I thought you said he threw her body in the ocean??

Zuks: That's what he said when he was wrapping up her body with a carpet.

Me: I'm really sorry. At least now you will be able to bury her.

Zuks: Yes. But it hurts.

He broke down.

Me: Uhhh, do you want me to come over??

Zuks:Yes please.

Me: Would you like me to tell our friends and come with them?? I didn't want to go alone because I knew I wouldn't know what to say or do.

Zuks: Yes it's fine.

Me: See you in few minutes.

I hung up and briefed Lee about what was happening. She was so shocked, she asked me hundreds questions but I told her Zuks will answer their questions. I called Lwando and Wandile. Lee called James. We all agreed to meet at Zuks place.

Chapter 131

Muhle

I decided to leave Peanut at Lee's house, he was still enjoying playing with Lee's daughter. Lee and I drove to Zuks place. Our guys promise to meet us there.

Lee: I can't believe Zuks kept something like this from us. We friends for crying out loud.

She complained.

Me: Please don't grill him with questions when we get there, he's hurting.

Lee: I won't. It's just that I'm upset he went through that pain while we here. And you knew what was happening but you decided to keep quiet.

She yelled.

Me: It was not my place to tell you guys.

Lee: We family aren't we??

Me: Yes we are but Zuks asked me not to say anything.

Lee: I'm going to give him a hot slap on the face when I see him.
Lee was crazy, I'm telling you. I decided to change the subject.
When we get to Zuks place, it was packed with police and their dogs.

Me: So many police as if it's world war 2.

Lee: There's even a helicopter.

Me: What?? What for??

Lee: Let's get out of the car and find out.

Me: Let's find Zuks first.

I took out my phone and called him. He told me he was in his car.
When we got to his car, he was surrounded by eight police man.

Me: Hey Zuks.

Zuks: Hey.

He gave us a weak smile. His eyes were red and swollen.

Me: Come here.

I gave him a hug, Lee joined us. We had a group hug.

Me: I know it's painful but now she's going to rest in peace because you are going to bury her with dignity.

Lee: You will also have closure.

He nodded. Wandile, James and Lwando arrived almost at the same time. They started asking Zuks questions, he answered them.

Lwando: You say he told you he was going to dump her body in the middle of an ocean but we don't have an ocean in Joburg. Unless he was talking about the Vaal dam.

We all laughed including Zuks.

Zuks: He took me to my grandparents house to spend a night there. He told me he was driving to Durban.

Me: Clearly he lied.

Zuks: I can't believe all these years my mom was buried on the wall.

Lwando: I'm sorry to say this but your dad is a psychopath.

Wandile: I've brought something to eat. I know at a time like this, food is a last thing in one mind.

Zuks: I'm not hungry.

Lwando: Sad for you but you don't have a choice, you have to eat. Even if we force you.

Wandile had bought enough for everyone. We sat under a tree and ate.

Me: Thank you Wandile, I didn't realize I was hungry.

Lee: Babe you always hungry.

She laughed.

Me: I'm pregnant therefore I'm allowed to eat as much as I want. A certain man walked up to us. He was in his sixties. When Zuks saw him he lost it.

Zuks: Are you still here?? I told you to f*** off!!!

He yelled.

Guy: Zukiso, I'm sorry I.....

Zuks: Don't!! Just don't. Get out of my face. Nxa

He got up and walked away. We just sat there not knowing what to say.

Guy: Ngiyaxolisa zingane zam, I didn't mean to disturb your lunch.

James: Who are you?? Why is Zuks mad at you??

Guy: I'm Peterson. I'm the police officer who was in charge on the case of Mrs Ndaba's disappearance.

Lee: Oh, okay. So, what happened?

Guy: I didn't believe him when he said Mr Ndaba killed Mrs Ndaba.

Wandile: Why didn't you believe him ?

Lwando: Did you search the house for evidence or just decided he was innocent??

Guy: We did search the house and asked him questions. He told us they had a fight, Mrs Ndaba left in the middle of the night. Her car was found at the airport two days later but she was nowhere to be found.

The poor guy looked really scared.

Wandile: Even though Zuks told you what had happened?

Guy: He was three years old, please try to understand.

Lee: But according to my understanding kids are always telling the truth.

Guy: I know that now. I just wished we had listened to him.

We sat in silence. Clearly Zuks was mad at this guy for denying him justice.

Lwando: You wronged Zuks so much. You need to do right by him.

Guy: That is why I'm here to apologize and tell him we will be reopening the case.

James: And this time, you make sure you arrest his father.

The guy nodded.

Lee: I think we should find Zuks.

We packed up and went to look for him. We found him standing next to his mother's body. It was only bones, there was nothing showing whether the person was a female or male. The bones

were taken for some tests. They wanted to find out what killed her. Two days later it was a funeral. Zuks was so cut up. He was really hurt. We got a chance to meet his family. His maternal grandmother was blaming herself, she couldn't stop crying. Grandma: I should have believed Zukiso that night, that monster could have been behind bars now.

She wept. Lee hugged her.

Lee: Shhhh, it's over now. Your daughter will finally rest in peace.

Grandma: That night Zukiso didn't sleep, he kept saying 'daddy hurt mommy' but we didn't believe him.

The funeral went well. When got home from the graveyard Zuks pulled me aside.

Me: Hey. How are you feeling??

Zuks: I'm alright. I'm at peace.

Me: That's good.

Zuks: Listen, I just wanna thank you. If it wasn't for you my mom's body wouldn't have been found.

Me: But I didn't do anything.

Zuks: My mom revealed herself to you Muhle. After you saw her in that mirror I decided to demolish the house and build it from stretch because I thought I was getting rid of the past memories. I didn't want you seeing her everytime you come to visit. Little did I know that she was there all along.

Me: It's over now.

Zuks: I'm going away for few days or weeks to clear my head.

Me: Oh.

Zuks: Do you have any doctor's appointment closer, I want to come along. I just want to see the baby before I leave.

Me: There's nothing at the moment. The next appointment is in January.

Zuks: Oh, okay.

I could see he was disappointed.

Me: But that doesn't mean I can't get a scan done.

Zuks: I would really appreciate that, thank you.

Me: Tomorrow then, I'll text you the time and place.

Zuks: Thank you so much.

Me: You welcome.

Indeed the following day Zuks and I went to see a doctor. He was so excited when he saw the baby.

Zuks: I think it's a boy.

Me: Peanut want a girl, so we need to pray for a girl.

Zuks: I really don't mind what you bring home, as long as she / he is healthy.

Me: Yes.

That night he flew to Thailand. He told me he was coming back end of January.

Two days before Christmas we flew to Mauritius, Jeff decided in the morning. And in the evening we were flying to Mauritius. Jeff had organized a private jet. Wandile was hurt Peanut was not going to spend Christmas with him. Lwando was upset also because his family was coming to meet me. I promised to spend New years eve with him.

Mauritius was amazing, Peanut loved it as well. He was everyone's favorite at the hotel because of his charming character. The entire time of our stay, he got free meals and treats. He had a free access to the kitchen, swimming pools,

play area and lot more. He was always with the hotel manager. I hardly spend time with him. It was in the evening. I had just ran myself a bubble bath. I took off my gown and got in the bathtub. Peanut walked in.

Peanut: Mommy, can I join you??

I was tired and I wanted to soak myself and relax. With him in the bathtub that was going to be impossible.

Me: Uhmm, okay but mommy is tired so no playing in the water.

Peanut: Okay.

He had already removed his clothes. He got in the water and sat still. I got in after him. I could feel my muscles relaxing. I closed my eyes and rested. My me time was short lived, Peanut started touching my tummy.

Peanut: The baby is kicking. I think she likes the water.

Me: Mhmm.

Peanut: Wow. Mommy feel here, I think she wants to come out now.

Me: She's playing with you, she likes you.

He continued playing with my tummy while I fell asleep. He woke me up when the water got lukewarm. We got out of the water and prepared to sleep. He took his iPad and went to sit in the lounge then he Skype his dad. The way he was laughing made me wonder what they were talking about. They spoke for two hours straight.

Me: Baby, say goodbye to daddy; it's late.

Peanut: Daddy, mommy says it's late, I must say goodbye. I'll call you when I wake up. And I'm still keeping my promise, I'm taking care of mommy and the baby.

Wandile: Alright my boy,I love you okay??

Peanut: Love you too dad.

Wandile: Say hi to your mom for me. Goodnight.

Peanut: I will. Daddy don't forget to pray. Goodnight.

He put away the iPad and came to sleep. We prayed then slept.

On the 28th of December we flew to Prague. Lwando suggested we spend New year there, he was going to join my family and I on the 30th. Wandile, Lee and James were also coming with.

I didn't think I was going to enjoy my stay at Prague because of my pregnancy. My tummy was big and I was close in becoming immobile. Luckily Peanut, Jeff and the nanny were always with me. Peanut had appointed himself to be my personal assistance.

He was making sure I eat, rest, take medication and helped me whenever I needed help. We had a great time at Prague, Lee didn't wanna go back home. From Prague everyone left for SA except for Lwando and I. We flew to Greece because we just wanted to have time to ourselves and also meet his family.

Me: You didn't tell me your family is from Greece.

I commented after Lwando mentioned that we were having dinner with them on the night we landed.

Lwando: You never asked.

Me: You so full of secrets.

I was kinda annoyed by this.

Lwando: After tonight you will know everything about me.

Me: And if I don't like what I see and hear, what then??

Lwando: What do you mean??

Me: You never gave me a chance to fall in love with the real you.

Lwando: What do you mean?? This is the real me.

Me: You don't hear me.

I got off the car and started walking.

We had arrived at the hotel in Greece.

Lwando: Whoa, babe wait.

He ran after me and blocked my way.

Lwando: Are you upset??

Me: No Lwando I'm ecstatic.

I tried to walk away from him but he blocked my way.

Lwando: Why exactly are you upset with me? I mean it's not I lied, I just didn't tell you about my family.

Me: And you know everything about me.

Lwando: I know but I didn't lie.

Me: Mxm.

I walked inside the hotel. We checked in then went up to our room.

Lwando: Okay Muhle, I'm sorry I didn't give you more info about my family and myself.

Me: It's fine, let's get ready to meet your family.

He kept quiet and just stared at me. I disappeared in the bathroom to freshen up then changed. When I walked out of the bedroom he was sleeping on the couch. Like fast asleep. I woke him up. He went to refresh up then we left for the restaurant downstairs.

Lwando: I don't like it when you mad at me.

Me: I'm not mad.

Lwando: You can't even look me in the eyes.

I turned and looked at him. He wrapped his arms around me and gave me a tight hug. The hormones were messing with me

because I found myself crying on his chest.

Lwando:.....oh my baby....shhhh.....I'm sorry.

He wiped my tears.

Lwando: Tonight I'll answer all your questions, I'm really sorry.

Me: It's fine.

Lwando: I love you my cup cake.

I fixed my face then took a lift to the ground floor.

I laughed because he was not a guy that use pet names. He led me to a table that was occupied by white people.

Me: Is your family white??

Lwando: Yes.

He whispered.

At the table it was five people, two ladies and three guys. We greeted.

Lwando: Guys, this is my fiance Muhle.

Them: Hi Muhle.

Me: Hi everyone.

He pulled a chair for me then sat down. He introduced the people as his siblings. He was adopted when he was four months. Unfortunately the parents died a couple of years before we met. His siblings were amazing, I had a great time eating and laughing. They were happy we were going to be family and they couldn't wait to meet my kids. We went to sleep very late. I only washed my face then we slept. In the morning we had breakfast with Lwando's siblings then they left for their respective homes. We had a wonderful time in Greece just resting. But I was missing my baby but thanks to technology, we were video calling everyday.

Me: Lwando, where does the Zazi surname come from??

Lwando: It belong to the woman who picked me up from the bushes and took care of me until I was adopted.

Me: So, I'm going to be Omuhle Zazi Daniels??

He smiled

Lwando: You will use Daniels baby. I like the sound of my surname next to your name.

Sunday morning we flew to SA. When I arrived home, there was a big banner in the lounge that said. " Welcome home Muhle" . My friends and family were there.

Me: What's going on?

I asked as Lee and I were hugging.

Lee: We here per Peanut's invite.

Me: Oh.

Lee: I'll explain later.

There was a small braai as well. Later, Lee showed me a handwritten invite from Peanut. The handwriting though.... But my baby tried and people got the message and came to the party. That evening, before we slept I gave Peanut a big hug.

Me: Thank you so much for the welcome party baby, I enjoyed it.

Peanut: Did you like it??

Me: I loved it. The baby liked it as well, she was kicking the whole day.

Peanut: Daddy helped me with the party and Daddy Jeff and Aunt Joy.

Me: I'm glad they helped you. It was beautiful.

The following day Lee and I took the kids to Gold reef city.

Peanut loved that place.

Lee: For someone who's pregnant, you are very active.

Me: I don't have a choice. My boy is very active.

Lee: You right, my baby is also active. I have to run after her all the time.

We left Gold reef city around 16:00pm and went our separate ways. When I got home Jeff asked to speak to me.

Jeff: The summer holidays are over and Lwando's family is waiting for a response from us.

Me: I want to marry him.

Jeff: Are you 100% sure??

Me: Yes I'm sure.

Jeff: Alright then.

I was nervous about this, but my heart was at peace. I wanted to marry Lwando. That evening I sat Peanut down and told him I was marrying Lwando. His response and reaction was surprising.

Peanut: So, are you going to move in with uncle Lwando??

Me: Yes, that's what husband and wife does.

Peanut: What about me??

Me: You are coming to stay with us.

Peanut: But daddy Jeff will be alone.

Me: He's not going to be alone. Aunt Joy is here and we going to visit him almost everyday.

Peanut: Okay. When are you marrying uncle Lwando??

Me: After the baby is born.

He smiled, he was so in love with this baby.

Chapter 132

Omuhle

It was few days before my lobola negotiations, I was super nervous. Lee and her mom were helping us. Jeff decided we have a family meeting with both my mom and dad's families and tell them about Peanut and the lobola negotiations that were coming up. They were shocked and felt sidelined when it came to my life. They flew to Joburg with us to help with the negotiations. My aunts were making funny remarks about me getting married again but they were scared of my dad. They were whispering behind our backs. I called Wandile and asked him to meet me for lunch. I wanted to break the lobola news before he hears it somewhere else. He told me he was fighting flu therefore we must meet at his place. I didn't wanna go to his place because of the evil spirits that were there, I didn't want to put my baby at risk. I lied and said I was already in Sandton city and I was lazy to drive to his place. He told me to give him few minutes he was on his way. I sneaked out of the house and drove to Sandton. I went to our favorite restaurant and found us table at the corner. Few minutes after I sat down Wandile walked in, I waved at him to get his attention. He walked towards me with a smile.

Wandile: Hey mama Peanut.

We both laughed.

Me: Hey.

We hugged.

Me: Don't hug me for too long I don't want to get your flu.

Wandile: Oh wow, this is how you treat me when I'm sick?? I'll get you.

We laughed.

Me: Have you been to the doctor??

Wandile: Mhmm. He gave me a week off, I'm dying Muhle. I couldn't get out of bed this morning. My nose is blocked, I have headache and sore throat. And you made me drive all the way here.

Me: Aren't you exaggerating though?

Wandile: Baby I'm not lying, feel my forehead.

He took my hand and placed it on his forehead.

Wandile: I'm burning up right?

He was really burning up.

Me: Mhmm, you right. Are you taking your medication and eating?

Wandile: I don't want food but I am taking my medication.

Me: You can't take medication on an empty stomach Wandile.

Wandile: But baby I'm sick, I can't cook; I stay alone remember.

From there, he started sneezing and coughing. I'm not sure whether he was faking it or it was for real.

Me: I think you should go home and rest, we will talk tomorrow; maybe you will feel better then.

Wandile: Will you please drop me home, I can't drive in this condition.

Me: Hayibo Wandile.

Wandile: I'm serious baby, I can't drive. Please. You will come back for your car.

Me: Okay.

We left Sandton and drove to his place. He was groaning and wincing.

Me: And now??

Wandile: Muhle my whole body is sore,I'm dying.

He placed his head on my lap.

Me: Wandile I'm driving, sit up.

I pushed him away.

Wandile: You so cruel Muhle.

Me: Mxm.

When we got to his place I got off first and went around the car to open for him. My baby started kicking violently.

Me: Oh wow.

I stood next to the car holding my tummy.

Wandile: What's wrong??

Me: The baby is kicking but today her kicks are too strong. It's as if my tummy is going to burst open.

He frowned looking at me.

Me: I'm serious. Feel here.

I took his hand and placed it on my tummy.

Wandile: Wow, are you sure you not carrying twins? These kicks are something else.

Me: It's only one baby, that I promise you. But I don't know what's happening today.

Wandile: She's angry because you not spending time with his daddy.

He had a huge smile on his face.

Me: Mxm. I should get going.

Wandile: Aren't you coming in?? You said we needed to talk

Me: You not feeling well, we will talk when you feeling better.

Wandile: Come on Muhle, please come in just for few minutes. I'd love to eat soup prepared by you.

Me: Who said anything about me cooking for you??

Wandile: I'm kidding, please come in. Please.

Me: Okay, five minutes.

Wandile: Sure

We walked into the house. I started praying in tongues. I didn't want gogo's creatures harming my baby.

He threw himself on the couch.

Wandile: Can you please make me ginger and honey tea.

He said that covering himself with a blanket. I stood there looking at him. The house was not tidy, there were few things on the floor. I went to the kitchen to make him the ginger and honey tea and served him.

Wandile: Thank you baby. You are a life saver.

Me: Why the house is dirty?? Where's your helper??

Wandile: I fired her.

Me: Why??

I was busy tidying up around the lounge.

Wandile: She's too close to my f..... I just...I don't need her.

He just shrugged.

Me: Oh.

Wandile: I did clean last night. But because you are a neat freak, you think the house is dirty.

I ignored him. From the lounge I went to the kitchen. I opened his fridge, he disappointed me, it was full.

Wandile: You see I'm a responsible father, my fridge is full. When Peanut is here he doesn't starve.

He shouted from the lounge.

Me: Whatever??

I cleaned up in the kitchen and made chicken soup and vegetable soup. My baby's kicks were still strong. Maybe he didn't want me to be there. I also clean his bedroom.

When I was done I went back to the lounge.

Me: Okay, I'm done. If you hungry, just warm up the soup and eat. It would last you for at least three days.

Wandile: Thank you so much mama Peanut. I really appreciate your help.

Me: Alright, Let me get going.

Wandile: But we still need to talk.

Wandile: You very bored, you need to go out and make friends
Wandile.

Wandile: You and Peanut are my friends. So...what's up??

I didn't know how to tell him I'm getting married without hurting his feelings.

Wandile: Come on baby, talk to me. You know you can tell me anything.

Me: Uhmm, Lwando has sent his family to my family to ask for my hand in marriage.

Wandile: Oh...congratulations.

Me: Jah, so...uhmm this weekend is the lobola negotiations.

Wandile: Thank you for telling me. But Peanut had already gave me heads up.

Me: When??

Wandile: Last night.

Me: Is there anything you two don't talk about??

Wandile: We talk about everything.

He sounded proud.

Me: Mxm.

Wandile: Don't be jealous, it's a guy thing.

Me: I'm not jealous.

My baby suddenly stopped kicking.

Me: She stopped kicking.

Wandile: Oh.

I took my handbag and my phone.

Me: What if she's dead??

He jumped off the couch and ran to where I was standing.

Wandile: Please don't say that.

He put his hands in my tummy.

Wandile: You right she stopped , maybe she got tired.

Me: I hope so. Ummm, bye Wandile. Get well soon.

Wandile: Thank you. I appreciate this few minutes I've spent with you. I've missed you.

I didn't respond, I walked with him behind me. We stood outside talking about Peanut, while waiting for my uber.

Wandile: So, this is it??

Me: Yeah.

He went down on his knees and brushed my tummy.

Wandile: Come on princess, kick for daddy. Please my angel.

Daddy want to know if you are okay. Please nana.

There was nothing.

He kept kissing my tummy and rubbing it.

Me: Maybe she's sleeping.

Wandile: Maybe you should eat something. I remember with Peanut, he used to kick every time you eat.

He rushed inside the house leaving me confused. He came back

with mexican chilie chips.

Wandile: Eat this, let's see if she's going to kick.

Shame, he was panicking. I was scared too but I didn't wanna show him. I took the chips and ate. Wandile's hands were all over my tummy.

Wandile: There's nothing Muhle. I mean, those chips are hot.

Me: Ah...she's sleeping, I think.

My uber arrived.

Me: My lift is here.

Wandile: Please keep me posted Muhle, okay??

Me: Alright.

He talked to the baby one more time then I left for Sandton to fetch my car. When I got home Jeff almost killed me.

Jeff: How can you be so reckless?? You left the bodyguards and your driver.

Me: I didn't go far.

Jeff: That's not the point Muhle!!

He barked.

Jeff: You are pregnant and your crazy family is out there trying to kill you!!

Me: Okay, I'm sorry. Where's Peanut??

Jeff: Swimming at the back. Come join me, I'm having late lunch. I joined him. We sat down and ate. I told him about Wandile and the baby kicking and all that.

Me: I'm very scared right now. What if the time she was kicking violently, the evil spirits were choking her to death.

Jeff: Peanut told you that house had creatures but you still went. He got up and went behind the house where Peanut was

swimming. He came back within few minutes followed by Joy.

Jeff: Joy here will check if the baby is okay.

He was not even looking at me.

I didn't even wait for further instructions,I followed Joy upstairs.

Inside my room Joy touched my tummy a few times.

Joy: I think the baby is still alive.

Me: I need you to be 100% sure please.

Joy: Then we will have to go to the hospital.

In few minutes we were on our way to see my gynecologist. I was so nervous, I was praying my baby was okay. Luckily my gynecologist was able to squeeze us in. All I wanted was to hear my baby's heart beat. Joy is the one who explain to the doctor what was happening.

Dr: It is normal for a baby to be quite Muhle.

Me: I just need to hear my baby's heart beat please.

Tears were now choking me.

Dr: Okay.

She prepared everything,I holding tight on Joy's.

Dr: Let's see what we have here.

Chapter 133

Omuhle

My gynecologist told me the baby's heart beat was weak.

Dr: I'm not sure what's happening.

Me: But she's still alive right??

Dr: Yes. Uhmm...I'm going to keep her for few days for observation.

Me: I can't stay here for few days,my fiancée is coming to pay

lobola for me.

Dr: That's great news but I am certain he wants what's best for his baby.

I looked at Joy.

Joy: Muhle, I think you should stay here.

Me: Okay, fine.

Dr: Good. Get comfortable, I'll be back to check on the baby.

Me: Alright.

She walked out.

Joy: I should get going. I'm sure your father is worried.

Me: I understand. Please take care of Peanut for me.

She laughed.

Joy: You not dying Muhle.

She kissed my forehead.

Joy: Please rest, I'll see you tomorrow morning.

Me: Alright.

I took my phone and called Lwando.

Lwando: Hey Mrs Zazi to be.

Me: Hey.

Lwando: I've missed you. How are you guys doing?? How's Peanut??

Me: Peanut is fine; the baby and I are good too.

Lwando: Great. I can't wait for the negotiations to be over so that we can get married and be family.

Me: Me too.

He laughed.

Lwando: Please tell your dad to be lenient to my family when they are negotiating.

Me: Don't be stingy, I'm sure you have few hundred thousands in your account.

We both laughed.

Lwando: Hundred of thousands is a lot of money baby.

Me: But when we married will make more money.

Lwando: Mhmm...I like that.

He kept giggling.

Me: Lwando.

Lwando: Yes baby.

Me: I'm at the hospital.

Lwando: What?? Why? Are you okay?? Is the baby okay??
I heard some movements on his side.

Me: She stopped kicking earlier today, the doctor says her heartbeat is weak.

Lwando: Oh my god!! I'm coming, I'll be there in few minutes.
He hung up on me. I texted Wandile telling him the doctor is keeping me over night. I put my phone away and tried to rest.
Wandile called few minutes later.

Me: Hey.

Wandile: I'm coming.

He hung up. Okay, that was weird. My doctor came back to check on the baby.

Me: How is she doing??

Dr: Still the same.

Me: Is there anything I can do? I don't want to lose my baby.

Dr: You are in best hands, there's no need to worry. We are monitoring the situation very closely.

Me: Thank you doctor.

Lwando rushed in.

Lwando: Baby?? Baby??

When he got to me he cupped my face and brushed it.

Me: We okay. The doctor here is taking care of us.

Lwando: What happened??

Me: Uhm...I.....

I looked at the doctor.

Dr: Oh...uhmm..let me give you some privacy. Please take it easy.

Me: I will doctor.

She walked out.

Lwando: So??

I told him everything.

Lwando: Do you realize you almost killed our baby??

Me: I didn't mean to. Maybe it's nothing.

He ignored me and removed the sheets. He put his hands inside my pyjamas and brushed my tummy.

Lwando: Hey baby, hey princess. It's daddy. Please kick for daddy,he wants to know you okay.

He begged but there was nothing.

Me: Baby, the doctor said she's okay.

Lwando: But her heartbeat is weak.

Me: That's why I'm hooked on these machines.

He covered his face with his hands.

Lwando: I'm scared baby.

I was scared too.

Me: Nothing will happen to us, we safe.

He kissed my tummy.

Lwando: We need to postpone the lobola negotiations.

Me: There's no need for that, I'll be back home soon.

I was brushing his head.

Lwando: We can't be negotiating lobola while you're here. It will be very wrong baby.

Me: Okay.

Lwando: What would you like to eat??

Me: I'm not hungry.

He got up.

Lwando: I'll be back shortly.

He walked out. I got a chance to nap because I was feeling sleepy. Lwando woke me up saying I must eat. My eyes landed on Wandile.

Me: Hey Wandile.

Wandile: Hi. How are you feeling?? How's the baby??

Me: We both okay. She's kicking but the doctor says her heartbeat is weak.

He sighed

Wandile: I'm sorry. I know it's my fault.

Lwando: This situation needs prayer Wandile. You can't allow your family to ruin your life like this. Just now, you've told me Peanut can't visit you anymore because of your family. It has to stop dude. Prayer is the only answer.

Wandile: I hear you. But I think if I move to a new house these evil spirits won't follow me.

Lwando: Prayer Wandile. Baby, here's the food.

Me: Thanks.

Lwando: I'm not going to lose my baby because of your twisted

family, fix this Wandile.

His voice was firm and full of anger.

Me: Baby!!

Lwando: What?? My baby is fighting for her life Muhle.

Me: I'm the one who went to see Wandile, it's not his fault.

Lwando: You were very careless Muhle.

I took the food and ate. When I was done Wandile left, Lwando stayed behind.

Me: So, you and Wandile spoke.

Lwando: Yes. I bumped into him when I went to buy you food. When we got here you were sleeping. Then we got a chance to talk. Wandile is worried that these evil spirits will cause a problem between him and Peanut.

Me: Yeah, he's right.

Lwando: Please don't go to his place again baby. Can you do that for me?

Me: I promise.

Lwando: Good. I'm leaving but I'll come see you in the morning.

Me: Alright.

The following day, the first person to arrive was Jeff and Peanut. I was so sleepy, I couldn't even hold a conversation with them. I guess it was the medication they gave me.

Peanut: Do you think the baby want to come out??

Me: No. She's just not feeling well.

Peanut: Do you want me to pray for her??

Me: Yes please.

He placed his hand on my tummy and the other on my hands.

Peanut: Lord, please heal my mom and my sister. Amen.

Me: Amen. Thank you baby.

I gave him a tight hug.

Me: How are things at home??

Peanut: Okay.

He leaned forward and whispered in my ear.

Peanut: Last night, daddy Jeff and I drank coke.

He giggled.

Me: What?? Dad?

Jeff: Peanut, this was a secret between us guys.

Peanut: Sorry dad.

Me: I'm coming home.

They both laughed. I told Jeff about Lwando wanting to postpone the lobola negotiations.

Jeff: You are about to give birth Omuhle, we need to do this so you guys can get married as soon as possible.

Me: Will get married after I give birth.

Jeff: No child of mine will have a baby out of wedlock.

Me: But dad....

Jeff: No Muhle, it's not happening. What's going on?? Is Lwando having cold feet??

Me: No. Dad, I'm very pregnant. The doctor said I mustn't stress. Planning a wedding will be stressful and be harmful to my baby.

Jeff: You will hire a wedding planner.

Me: Daddy please. We can have the lobola negotiations now and the wedding after I had given birth. Please.

He sighed.

Jeff: Fine. Just so you know, this baby will have my surname. I couldn't believe this guy.

Me: Really dad??

Jeff: It's either we do things right or we don't do them at all. I'll call Lwando and have a word with him.

Me: No don't. I'll talk to him.

They prepared to leave. Peanut gave me a hug then kissed my forehead.

Me: Since when do you kiss mommy on the forehead?? Are my cheeks not good enough anymore?

Peanut: Daddy Jeff, daddy Wandile and uncle Lwando kisses your forehead.

Me: Oh, I see. Goodbye then, look after yourself.

Peanut: When am I going to school??

Me: I'll sort that out when I get discharged.

Peanut: Okay. Love you mommy.

Me: Love you too baby.

When I was alone I called Lwando letting him know what Jeff said about the lobola negotiations. He was stubborn at first but when I told him Jeff said the baby will have his surname if I give birth before we married he agreed to continue with the negotiations. Jeff only allowed my grandparents from my mother's side and my grandfather from my father's side to visit me at the hospital. He didn't trust anyone and didn't want lots of people around me.

Two days later was my lobola negotiations. I was so stressed and nervous. I knew Jeff was strict, he was not going to make it easy for Lwando's family. But James was there to help Lwando. Lee was at my place, she was keeping me posted with everything. Around 15:00pm Lee called saying they were done.

Me: What do you mean they are done?? So quick??

Lee: We having lunch now, negotiations are done.

Me: Please tell me there was no fighting??

Lee: Your grandparents handled everything well and my husband represented your fiancée very well.

Me: Thank you honey. I really appreciate your help.

Lee: You welcome.

I was so relieved.

Me: So, Lwando and I can go ahead and plan our wedding?

Lee: Yes babe. Make sure you get home asap.

Four days later I was discharged from the hospital. Lwando fetched me and dropped me off at home. He wanted to carry me inside the house but I totally refused.

Me: Babe I can walk.

Lwando: But the doctor said...

Me: Take it easy I know. But baby nothing is going to happen if I walk inside by myself.

Lwando:Alright.

We walked inside the house with him holding my hand and carrying my bags.

Me: Family I'm home!!

I shouted when we walked in. Peanut was the first one to run to me.

Peanut: Mommy!!!

He threw himself at me. I had no choice but pick him up as heavy as he was. That day I had an amazing time bonding with my family. My grandparents from both sides were still around. I was treated like queen, I was not allowed to even lift a

finger. Peanut was my PA, Lwando was my driver and other people were cooking and cleaning after me and making sure I was okay. The following week Wandile and I searched for a suitable school for Peanut. Wandile wanted to send our son overseas. Because he believed he stood a good chance of receiving good education there. He said he was going to move to UK or United states with him, Peanut was also going to be safe. Yes I was concerned about his safety but I was not prepared to live without him.

I decided to give him the responsibility of choosing the school for Peanut because we couldn't agree on anything. That gave me a chance to focus on my upcoming wedding. Lwando told me to relax because he had hired a wedding planner. He told me to tell her what I want, she was going to deliver. My family and Lwando were competing in giving me the best wedding. My grandparents in KZN told us they are giving us a cow and a bakkie full of vegetables since they had a farm. The Cape Town family was sponsoring us with limos for the bride, groom, bridesmaids and groomsmen. And Jeff wanted to pay for everything. Lwando was so offended. He felt like my family was undermining him. The actual truth was that my grandparents were trying to show my dad that they could take care of me. They believed he was full of himself since he had money. As for my dad, he was simply trying to make up for the lost time. The wedding was his way of redeeming himself. I sat down all the involved parties and explain to them that Lwando and I appreciate their help but Lwando as my husband wanted to pay for the wedding. I asked Jeff to pay for the accommodation for

the guests, my Cape Town grandparents were to pay for the cake and my KZN grandparents I asked them to pay for the flowers. Lwando and I were going to pay for everything else. Everyone was happy.

The wedding was happening in Cape Town. Lwando found this beautiful venue in Franschhoek. Oh man...the decor was out of this world both inside and outside. We decided on a garden wedding. Lwando got his people to plan our wedding.

The morning of the wedding Lee woke me up at 07:00am.

Me: Aren't we early though??

Lee: Nope. I like it when we on time.

Me: Okay.

We ate breakfast first then got ready.

Me: Where's my baby??

Lee: He's with his father, relax.

Me: Hayibo, he needs to come here so I can get him ready. I also want to see him,he didn't spend the night with me.

Lee: Wandile will help him get ready. You need to relax, Peanut is a grown man.

Me: Hayi Lee, I want to see my baby.

Lee: Okay fine, I'll dial Wandile's room.

While he was on the phone with Wandile my makeup artist started doing my face. Few minutes later Peanut walked in with Joy. Oh my word...he looked so cute in his navy blue suit.

Peanut: Morning mommy.

Me: Morning my angel.

He gave me a hug.

Me: How did you sleep?? Didn't you miss me?

Peanut: I missed you. I slept with daddy. Look, he helped me get ready.

Me: You look handsome my baby.

Peanut was the flower boy.

I had three bridesmaids, Lee was the maid of honor then my two cousins were bridesmaids. While getting ready, a big bunch of roses with a card were delivered in my room. I think they were five hundred if not more. They were from Lwando. I took the card and read it.

Lwando: Mother of my unborn child and my wife to be. Today feels like a dream that I don't want to wake up from. I'm so nervous just thinking about the day ahead. I'm sitting in the balcony of my room writing this message. I've been up since 04:00am. Yes, you can go on and laugh. I couldn't sleep Today I can safely say God exists. I prayed and fasted for you to fall for me and do life with me. Today will be the beginning of our life together and I'm looking forward to that. I love you Muhle and I love your son Peanut. I'm more than ready to build life with you. Now get ready, I'm waiting for you. Love you lots.

I took my phone and texted him saying thank you for the roses. My dad came to check on me.

Jeff: Are you ready??

Me: Almost.

Lee: We have an hour before the ceremony start.

Jeff: Good, I like to be on time.

Once I was ready my dad called my grandparents to my room. They prayed with me and gave me a little pep talk about marriage then it was time I walk down the aisle. Peanut was

suppose to be the flower boy along side my niece who was a flower girl but changed his mind when it was time to do so. He insisted on walking me down the aisle instead. Jeff and I tried everything but Peanut was not changing his mind. I called Wandile to talk to him but he didn't win as well. So we let him have his way. Now, I had two guys walking me down the aisle. The moment my eyes land on Lwando.....I had a mini orgasm. He looked so damn yummy. When I got closer to him he winked at me, I smiled and looked down. Jeff was about to hand me over to Lwando but Peanut beat him to it. He shook Lwando's hand then took my hand and gave it to Lwando. I had to fight so hard to suppress laughter. Before exchanging our vows the pastor asked if there was anyone against us getting married. I was nervous about Wandile but he sat quietly holding Peanut's hand. The pastor was about to continue when Zuks walked down the aisle. My heart almost came out of my mouth. He was looking straight at us as he was walking. But I must say, brother man looked hot as ever. He was in his expensive looking suit, hair cut nicely and his beard trimmed nicely. I looked at Lwando, I found him staring at me; I looked down. The whole place was awfully quiet. I thought Zuks was going to sit somewhere with the guests but he came straight to us. Lwando never removed his eyes on me, not even once. I couldn't read his face. I didn't know whether he was angry or what

Chapter 134

Omuhle

I literally saw my life flash in front of my eyes. The way Lwando

was looking at me, if eyes could kill; I would have died at the altar.

Me: I didn't invite him.

I whispered to Lwando.

He didn't respond. I was sweating, my knees were shaking. This was embarrassing. I could already see the headlines "MST CEO left on the altar by the groom".

Zuks got to us. He broke into a smile.

Zuks: Hi guys. Sorry I'm late.

He whispered. He went to sit next to Peanut and Wandile.

Pastor: Let us continue.

I sighed in relief. I almost died. We exchanged the vows and the rings. Everything went well; the wedding was beautiful. I cried through out the reception because of the speeches my family and friends were making. Even Peanut made a speech, it was so cute.

Peanut: Sanibonani (Hello)

I was surprised to hear him speak Zulu.

Us: Hello

Peanut: My name is Noah Mathe but my mom and dad calls me Peanut.

Everyone laughed.

Peanut: Mama, you look amazing. Uncle Lwando, you look handsome too.

Me: Ncooo, thank you baby.

Lwando: Thank you.

Peanut: I'm the luckiest child on earth because now I'm going to have three fathers. Uncle Lwando, welcome to the family.

Gosh..this child though.

Peanut: I love you mommy and I wish you all the happiness in the world. I know uncle Lwando will take care of you and he's going to make you happy. If you need anything just know I'm here for you.

Me: Thank you my angel.

Peanut: I'll be praying for you both. Thank you.

He ran and threw himself at me, burying his face on my chest.

Me: Your speech was beautiful baby. Thank you.

Peanut: Did you like it??

Me: I loved it.

I gave him a tight hug.

Peanut: Let me go take pictures, I'll be back shortly.

Me: Okay.

He ran off.

Lwando: You are raising such an intelligent boy.

Me: He's not behaving like his peers and that worries me.

Lwando: Don't worry about that, once he starts going to school he will be like other kids. And there's nothing wrong with Peanut, he's blessed by being intelligent.

Me: Yes.

Our day was filled with so much love, everything was perfect. My feet were hurting though. I had taken off my shoes the moment we sat down. People were dancing, having fun. I was sitting down watching them, I had no desire to stand up. I was feeling so uncomfortable; I didn't know how to sit. People wanted to take pictures and dance with me but Lwando shut it down immediately. He told them to leave me alone, can't they see I

was heavily pregnant.

Peanut never left my side for too long. He would go play and dance for few minutes and come back.

Me: My angel, mommy is okay. Go play with other kids

Peanut: No. I prefer sitting here next to you.

Me: Alright then.

Peanut: I'm sleeping with you tonight.

Me: Uhmm....you can't baby, I'll be sleeping with uncle Lwando.

Peanut: But mommy.....

Me: I'm sorry baby.

I took his hand.

Me: How about you sleep with daddy or daddy Jeff?

He shook his head with tears shining in his eyes.

Me: Listen baby, when I come back you and I will have so much fun.

Peanut: Where you going?

Me: Uncle Lwando and I are going on a honeymoon.

Peanut: What's that??

Me: It's an event that people attend after they got married.

Peanut: Why??

He asked frowning.

Me: To learn about marriage, babies and other adults stuff.

Peanut: Am I coming with you??

Me: Unfortunately not baby, no kids are allowed.

I shouldn't have said that because he started crying. I tried everything to get him to stop but he didn't. I picked him up and placed her on my lap. His head was on my chest.

Peanut: You leaving me and you not coming back.

He spoke through the sobs.

Me: I promise I'll be back in a week, mommy won't leave you for too long.

I was brushing his back.

Peanut: No.

He shook himself. I continued brushing his head and kissing his forehead.

Lwando: Everything okay here??

Me: He's just upset he won't sleep with me tonight and also, us leaving for the honeymoon.

Lwando: Oh.

Me: Don't worry, I'll handle it.

Lwando: Are you sure??

Me: I'm fine, go attend to our guests.

He walked away from us. Peanut had stopped crying but he was still upset. My grandfather walked to us.

Him: Is he alright??

He asked while sitting down next to me.

Me: Yes. He's just tired.

Him: Shame. Baby, can we talk??

Me: Yes Mkhulu, what is it??

Him: I need your help. My brother's farm in KZN is dying. His kids are destroying it. Probably he's turning in his grave.

Me: I understand, but it is not my concern. Their parents worked hard for it so it can benefit them. I'm not getting involved.

Him: My brother died protecting you Omuhle. Please come to KZN with us tomorrow, I really need your help.

Me: Tomorrow I'm leaving for my honeymoon.

Him: How about when you come back, just before you give birth? I know the young one will keep you busy. We would love to have you. My brother will be happy because you were his favorite grandchild.

Me: I don't know mkhulu.

Him: Please Muhle, you are all we have.

Me: I'll think about it.

Him: Thank you.

He got up and left. Lee came to sit with me. She gave me the eye when she saw Peanut on my lap. She was not the only one, people were giving me the funny looks. I didn't care, Peanut was my baby and I was allowed to treat him in anyway I want. Jeff walked to us.

Jeff: Is he okay??

Me: Yes, he's just upset.

Jeff: What happened??

Me: I told him I'm going away for the honeymoon and he can't come with us.

Jeff: So, you decided to carry him on your lap, during your wedding??

Me: What do you want me to do?? He's upset.

Jeff: You will make this boy soft.

He walked away.

I wanted to go to the bathroom but Peanut didn't wanna let go off me.

Me: When I come back, I'll go to the doctor and he will take out the baby. You will meet your sister/ brother soon.

He lifted his head and looked at me.

Peanut: Is the baby ready to come out??

Me: Yep. You will help me feed him /her a bottle, change the nappy, calm him down when he cries and bath him.

Peanut: Am I going to carry her in my arms?

Me: Yes.

Peanut: Thank you mommy.

He hugged me.

Me: Mommy need to go to the bathroom, please go play with other kids.

Peanut: Okay.

He got off my lap then ran off to play. Lee and I went to the bathroom; when we got back Lwando was sitting down.

Lwando: You okay??

Me: Yes I just needed the bathroom.

Lwando: I saw you and your grandfather.

Me: He wants me to come to KZN because my uncles are destroying the farm.

Lee: So, wena ungenaphi??

Me: I don't know. I think he wants me to speak to them.

Lwando: Muhle please stay away from those people. I don't trust them.

Lee: Me too. I mean, he didn't even come to your parents funeral and your grandparent's funeral. Now he comes here as a concerned brother?? I don't trust him either. He wants something from you.

Lwando: My point exactly.

Me: He's my grandfather guys??

Lwando: Where was he all this time?? Just because they paid for

the cake doesn't mean you must open your heart to them.

Lee: What if he's sent by the Mathe's to steal Peanut or your unborn baby??

Me: You guys are scaring me.

Lwando: He's up to something Muhle, don't trust him.

After that small meeting we joined other people and enjoyed the wedding. In the evening we said goodbye to everyone and went to the hotel to rest. I thought Peanut was going to cry for me but he walked me to the car and gave me a hug to say goodbye.

When we got to the hotel Lwando led me to our room. It was prepared for the honeymooners. It was really beautiful. We took a long relaxing bath.

Lwando: How are feeling??

Me: It was a bad idea to get married while I'm this pregnant. He chuckled.

Lwando: I'm sorry but your dad was threatening to take my baby.

Me: I don't know why you guys have your egos clouds your judgment.

Lwando: Baby it was not because of our egos, we were just doing what we believe was right.

Me: Alright.

He helped me out of bathtub. We dried ourselves then he gave me a massage.

Me: This is so good baby, thank you.

Lwando: Anything for Mrs Lwando Zazi.

Me: This baby needs to come out now, I can't take it anymore.

Lwando: Are you in pain??

Me: No, just uncomfortable. I'm always struggling to find a

perfect position when I sleep or want to sit.

Lwando: I'm sorry baby, what can I do to make it better??

Me: I don't know. I've tried everything but still it gets uncomfortable.

Lwando: Three more weeks then you will have your life back.

Me: I can't wait. Have you thought of a name??

Me: Yes but will discuss it when we come back from the honeymoon.

Me: Alright.

Lwando: I know just what will help you sleep tonight.

Me: What is it??

He started kissing me slowly.....he went down on me. It was beautiful, I came over and over again. I slept for a while but found myself awake in the middle of the night.

In the morning we had breakfast with the families then flew to Joburg. From Joburg we went to the Seychelles. We had great time there. We went to Dubai then Ghana. We were suppose to be gone for a week but we took two weeks. As much as the honeymoon was amazing, we were restricted on the activities because of my pregnancy. Even on the food, I had to follow doctor's order.

Lwando

We landed in Joburg around 17:00pm in the afternoon. We went to my house to freshen up because Muhle wanted to go home to see her son. She was not feeling well at all. The whole flight she was having contractions. But when I insisted we go see a doctor she says it was nothing serious. I guess she was missing her

baby.

Me: Are you sure you not in labor??

I asked as we were getting ready.

She nodded.

Me: It won't hurt if we go see a doctor, please baby.

Muhle: Let's go see Peanut first.

Me: Okay.

We drove to my inlaws laughing and talking about interesting things we've seen on our honeymoon. The family didn't know we were back, it was a surprise. When we walked in we found Peanut, Jeff and Joy sitting on the floor in the lounge. It looked like they were cutting magazines.

Muhle: Hello family!!

They all looked up, Peanut ran to her.

Peanut: Mommy!!!

He threw himself at her. I exchanged greetings with Jeff and Joy. Omuhle and Peanut sat on the floor giggling and all over each other. I took my phone and take them pictures. I was actually admiring their relationship. We had dinner with them, then gave them the gifts we had bought for them. We left late at night. We took Peanut with us. On our way to my house Muhle was at the back with Peanut. They were going through the pictures and videos we took. I kept looking at them through the rearview mirror. They had their arms around each other, laughing and whispering in each other's ears. When we got to my place we prepared Peanut's room; we prayed together then tucked him in bed. I thought he was going to cry and refused to sleep alone but he didn't.

Me: Tomorrow morning I'm taking you to the doctor.

We were changing into our pyjamas.

Muhle: I'm going to work tomorrow.

Me: What?? You are on maternity leave Muhle.

Muhle: I know but I've been missing work way before the maternity leave started. I just want to see if my company is still standing.

Me: It still standing, Wandile is there Muhle; he's helping out. We got inside the sheets.

Me: Do you need anything before we sleep??

Muhle: Just water please.

I went to the kitchen and got three bottles of water then I went back to her.

Me: Here's your water.

Muhle: Thank you. We must take the kids to Dubai and Ghana before the end of the year.

Me: You loved it there??

Omuhle: Yes. And I want my kids to also have the experiences and adventures I'm having.

Me: I like that. Lie on your side, I want to give you a massage.

Omuhle: Oh, thank you baby.

The following day we dropped Peanut at Jeff's then drove to the doctor. The doctor told us Omuhle need to relax as much as possible, the position of a baby showed that she was ready to be born. She warned us that Omuhle need to be calm all the time or else she was going to give birth early. From the doctor we drove to the MST offices. Omuhle spent about two hours there then we went to fetch Peanut. When we got to the house I helped her

pack her things and Peanut. Jeff was so hurt, he didn't want them to go. He begged Muhle to leave Peanut behind but Peanut wanted to stay with his mother. I went to sit on the balcony to give them privacy because all three of them were crying. Joy joined me.

Joy: Are you okay??

Me: Yes, I just can't take the crying.

Joy: They have a strong bond. It's so amazing that just few months ago they didn't know about each other but now they can't stay without each other.

Me: Mhmm, I like their relationship though.

Joy: We leaving for New York once Muhle gives birth, so I was thinking that maybe you guys can stay with us. Jeff want to spend more time with his daughter and grandchildren.

Me: My house is not far, you welcome to visit anytime you want. Please understand that we just got married therefore we want to have our own space and privacy.

Joy: I understand.

Me: I promise we will visit as much as we can.

I understood where Jeff was coming from but Muhle and I needed to find our feet as a married couple. Sunday morning we got ready for church. Jeff called saying they were already on their way. When we arrived we found them at the parking lot. Lee and James were there also. We exchanged greetings and walked inside. Outside the door we found Wandile and Zuks. We all sat on the same row. After the service we had coffee at the church canteen. We were just chatting and catching up. I'm not going to lie, this set up was not working for me. I didn't want

Wandile and Zuks around us. Now it looked like they were family. From church the ladies went to the spa while we went to watch cricket Centurion. Peanut decided to join the ladies. Ever since we told him the baby can come anytime, he didn't wanna let Muhle out of his sight. Two hours later I received a call from Muhle.

Me: Hey baby. Are you enjoying yourselves there??

A cold, heart piercing scream filled my ears.

Me: Muhle??

I was already on my feet.

Muhle: Lwando!!! My baby!!

She screamed then the line went quiet.

Chapter 137

Lwando

My whole body went cold. Fear paralyzed me. I didn't know what was happening but it was not good.

Me: Muhle??

I whispered. There was no answer.

Me: Muhle??

Jeff: What's happening?

Me: I don't know but Muhle called me screaming.

Jeff: Is she in labor??

Me: I've never witnessed or heard a woman giving birth but I don't think they scream like that.

We all got up at the same time and rushed to the exit gate.

Me: She kept saying 'my baby '. I don't know what's happening.

James: I just texted my wife, she's not with her.

Jeff: Call her again, I'll call Joy.

I tried her again this time she answered.

Me: Baby??

Voice: Hi sir. My name is Mark, I'm a paramedic. There's been an accident.

My world started spinning, I literally fell on the ground. My knees gave away.

Me: What accident?? Where's my wife?? And my son?? Please tell me they are okay.

I was trying so hard to fight the tears that were threatening to come out.

Mark: A car accident.Uhmm, they are alive; we taking them to the hospital.

Me: Which hospital you taking them??

He gave me the name of the hospital then hung up.

Everyone was looking at me.

Me: Muhle was involved in a car accident, she was with Peanut.

Jeff: Shit!!! Do you know where they are??

Me: Yes, Netcare Sandown in Maude street.

Zuks: I know where it is.

We all ran to the parking lot.

James: I think we should use one car and I'll drive. We will come back for your cars.

Wandile: Why should we do that??

James: You are all not in a right state of mind to drive. As I've said I'll drive.

We didn't argue. We got into his car and drove off. It was quiet in the car.

Jeff: I'm going to kill the damn body guards.

He said that dialing a number on his phone. I called Muhle's number but her phone was off.

I was so anxious, it felt like the car was not moving.

Me: Can you go faster please??

James: I'm already close to 200km/h.

I looked outside the window. My heart was at my throat. I was scared for Muhle, Peanut and the unborn. The Mark guy I spoke to was hiding something from me, I could hear it in his voice. We arrived at the hospital. All four of us we didn't even wait for James to park properly, we jumped out of the car and ran to the entrance. Zuks was the first one to get to the reception desk.

Zuks: Omuhle Mathe or Sinivasan. Where is she?

The lady behind the desk quickly typed on her computer.

Lady: Ummm..we don't...

Zuks turned to me.

Zuks: Dude, what's your surname?

Me: Zazi.

Lady: Oh...the doctors are still busy with her. Let me take you to the waiting area.

Jeff: She was with her son, where is he??

Lady: The doctors are still busy with him too. You can't see them now.

She started walking away, we followed.

Jeff: The bodyguards says it was an attempted hijacking.

Us: What??

Jeff: I'm going to kill someone.

Zuks: Let me call a police friend of mine, he will give us more

info.

I couldn't do anything, I was literally shaking.

A doctor approached us.

Dr: Mr Zazi??

Me: That's me.

I got up.

Dr: We've just stabilized your wife. She's out of danger for now.

Me: And the baby??

Dr: They are both out of danger for now. We have to wait and see.

Jeff: Can we see her??

Wandile: What about Noah??

Dr: Yes you can see her but please don't wake her up. My colleagues are still busy with him. Please follow me.

We all followed him to Muhle's ward.

Dr: I'm giving you ten minutes only.

He walked out.

Muhle had a bandage around her head and a bruise on her chin.

I sat next to her and took her hand.

Me: Hey baby. You scared me. The doctor said you and the baby are going to be fine.

I hated how her hands felt, they were cold. And that beeping machine irritated the hell out of me. The doctor came back and chased us out.

Omuhle

I woke up in a strange room, my whole body was sore as if I had climbed Kilimanjaro mountain after playing wrestling. When I

heard the beeping sound I knew I was at the hospital. I quickly touched my tummy, I was still pregnant but I couldn't remember anything. A door opened while I was still confused, Lwando walked in with my dad and Joy.

They all rushed to me.

Dad: Honey. You've scared the hell out of me.

He enveloped me into a hug.

Me: Hi. What happened?? Why am I here?

Lwando: You don't remember??

Me: Uhmm....no.

I wasn't lying, my mind was blank.

Lwando: Don't worry, you safe and doing great. Soon you will be out of here.

Me: Where's Peanut??

Lwando: He's uhmm...he's at home.

Me: Did I faint??

Jeff: No, you had a small accident. Someone bumped into you on your way home. But it's nothing serious.

Me: Oh okay. My head hurts.

Lwando: Let me ask the doctor to give you headache medication.

Me: No, it's not headache. My head hurts as if I bumped into something.

I touched my head. There was a bandage around my it.

Jeff: You just bumped your head, nothing serious.

Me: Where's my phone? I want to call Peanut.

Jeff: Baby, Peanut is fine. Concentrate on getting better.

Wandile, Zuks, James and Lee joined us. Unfortunately they

couldn't stay long, the nurses kicked them out. Soon after they had left I fell asleep. I dreamt about the whole accident. I woke up in cold sweat, my doctor was in my ward trying to calm me down.

Dr: Mam, you need to stay calm or you going to give birth before time.

Me: I remember what had happened, where's my son?? Where's Peanut??

Dr: He's fine, the doctor is busy with him.

Me: Can I see him?? Please.

I was now crying hysterically, it was all coming back.

*** Earlier that day ***

From the spa we went our separate ways. Joy wanted us to go home with her and hanged out until the guys comes from the cricket match. I only had a week before our baby arrived and my family didn't want me to be alone. I told Joy I'm going home to change into comfortable clothes. The truth is, I wanted to go through my work emails and also do some work for at least two hours. As we were driving home, the bodyguards were behind us. Peanut and I were talking about the baby.

Peanut: She's kicking mommy.

He had his hand on my tummy.

Peanut: Are you sure it doesn't hurt??

Me: It doesn't hurt my angel.

Peanut: Was I kicking also when I was in your tummy??

Me: Yes you were. Your kicks were very strong.

Peanut: Was I not hurting you??

Me: No. I actually liked it during the day.

He smiled.

Peanut: Mommy, these people in front of us are.....

He didn't get to finish his sentence because the car in front of us hit the breaks causing me to bump into it. While I was still shocked by that, someone smashed my window with a gun. I screamed. I don't know when Peanut removed his safety belt but he was on top of me at a speed of a lightning.

Peanut: Mama!!

He screamed as well.

Guy: Open this door!!

The guy who smashed my window yelled.

Me: No, please don't hurt us. Please.

I pleaded.

Guy: Open the damn door or I'll shoot!!

He yelled again. At this point my bladder wanted to give up. An idea came to mind, why don't I reverse and get out of this situation. I looked behind us, the bodyguards car had blocked my way and there were more guys with guns surrounded their car. I had no choice but open the door and get out of the car with Peanut in my arms. My hands were shaking.

Me: Please don't hurt us, please.

I got out of the car with my one hand in the air to show that I was harmless. I noticed that these people had blocked the road, other motorists were not allowed to pass.

One of the guys grabbed Peanut trying to take him away from me.

Me: Please take the car and leave us alone.

I threw the keys at him. Instead of taking the keys, he forcefully took Peanut from my arms and put him down. He grabbed my hands and tried to tie them behind me.

Me: Please don't do this, please; I'm begging you. I'm pregnant. I cried. He ignored me and continued tying my hands. Peanut was just standing there crying. When he finished tying my hands he turned to his friends.

Guy1: What do we do now??

Guy2: Kill the boy.

Guy1: I can't...I can't.

He moved backwards.

Me: Baby run, they are going to hurt you.

Peanut: I know.

He came to stand next to me and wrapped his arms around my legs. The other guy went to Peanut. He grabbed him and hit him on the head with a gun. Immediately blood oozed out of his head.

Me: Nooo!!!

I screamed my lungs out.

Me: Please don't hurt my baby, please

I felt so damn helpless.

He grabbed his head and smashed it on the car.

Me: Stop! You hurting him!

I kicked this guy on the legs trying to stop him from hurting Peanut. My poor baby, was covered in blood. It was just an unbearable sight. I just couldn't understand how come someone can be that heartless and hurt an innocent child. I didn't care about me getting hurt, Peanut was my priority. I realized crying

and begging them not to hurt him was not helping. I threw myself at this guy and pushed him away from Peanut. I had to lay down my life for him. But with my hands tied to the back, it was difficult.

Me: Stop it!! Just stop!! Can't you see you hurting him?? Huh??
What is wrong with you people?

While talking someone hit me with something on the head and I blacked out. I woke up minutes later to paramedics surrounding me.

Me: My son. My baby.

I started crying and tried to get up.

Paramedic: Ma'am , please stay still.

Me: Where is my son?? They were trying to kill him.

This guy looked behind him, I followed his eyes. My Peanut was lying on the floor covered in blood.

Me: My baby, my baby.

I forcefully got up and rushed to where Peanut was lying. They picked him up and put him on the stretcher.

Me: Baby?? Peanut?? It's mommy my boy. Please wake up.

I took him into my arms, his body was limp.

Paramedic: Ma'am , please. Put your son down, let us help him.

Me: He can't die, please help him.

I begged with tears streaming down my face. I couldn't afford to lose Peanut again, it was going to kill me.

Paramedic: Let's also help you. Please.

Me: I'm fine.

I wasn't fine, it felt like my head was splitting into two.

Paramedic: Come, let's get you inside the ambulance.

Me: My baby.

Paramedic: They are doing everything they can to save him. You also need medical attention.

We moved few feet away from them. I was dizzy but I didn't tell them. My eyes were glued on Peanut.

Suddenly I saw the paramedics that were attending to him running around. I heard one of them saying they are losing him. I lost it. I pushed the lady who was attending to me away and rushed to Peanut.

Me: What's happening??

Paramedic: Ma'am, please go back to your ambulance.

Me: What's happening to my son??

I heard one of the paramedic saying the helicopter is on the way. What?? Was my son dying. I went mad.

Me: Baby please don't die on me again, please baby. Don't leave mommy.

My heart was bleeding, there was an excruciating pain that I cannot explain in words. One of my bodyguards came to me. He held me back.

Guy: Give the doctors a chance ma'am to help him.

Me: He's dying.

Guy: He's not.

Those paramedics scared the hell out of me, they were panicking and running around.

Me: Lord please don't take my Peanut away from me, please Lord.

I kissed his forehead and moved away from him. My bodyguard gave me my phone. I noticed he was also injured, he was holding his stomach with his left hand and the was blood coming out.

Shame, he was in pain. I called Lwando immediately.

Lwando: Hey baby. Are you enjoying yourselves there??

I didn't answer him I just screamed.

Lwando: Muhle??

Me: Lwando my baby.

That's all I could say before I fainted. I woke up later at the hospital

Chapter 138

Muhle

I asked the doctor for a phone, I wanted to call my husband and my dad.

Me: I remember what happened. Please give me your phone, I want to call my husband and the police.

Dr: Please don't be long on the phone, you need to rest.

Me: I won't.

I promised. He gave me the phone then walked out. I dialed Lwando, it rang once then answered.

Lwando: Hello.

Me: Baby it's me. I remember what happened. It was not an accident, they wanted to kill Peanut.

I cried.

Lwando: Baby calm down, I can't hear what you saying.

Me: I'm saying it was not an accident, those people wanted to kill Peanut.

Lwando: Okay, I'm coming. I'm here at the hospital.

Me: Okay.

I sobbed.

Lwando: Don't cry baby, everything is going to be okay.

Me: Alright.

I hung up on him and continued to cry. Lwando walked in with my dad.

Dad: Hey baby.

Me: Daddy I remember.

Dad: It's okay baby.

He hugged me.

Dad: The bodyguards already told us what has happened. We are dealing with it.

Me: Let's call the police.

Dad: Leave everything to me, you are safe now; okay??

I nodded.

Dad: I won't let you down, I promise.

Lwando: How are you feeling??

Me: I'm okay. I just want to see my baby.

Lwando: He's okay.

He brushed my hand.

Wandile, Zuks and Joy walked in.

Joy: The boy is going to be okay. The doctor has put him in a coma because there's a swelling on his brain.

Me: Is he in pain??

Joy: I..I don't know. I hope not.

Lwando wiped my tears.

Lwando: Everything is going to be okay baby.

Peanut's doctor walked in.

Dr: Hello everyone.

Us: Hello doctor.

Dr: I'd like to speak to Noah's parents in private please.

Me: They are all family, you can speak in front of them.

Dr: Alright.

I could feel it in my stomach that it was bad news. And the look on his face said it all.

Dr: Noah needed blood transfusion and we gave it to him but his body is rejecting it. So I...

Me: I'll donate.

Lwando: Me too.

Dad: I'll donate too.

Wandile: Everyone here is willing to donate.

Dr: Beautiful. Unfortunately ma'am you are pregnant, so you are not allowed to donate. I'll test the father first. Please follow me.

He was looking at Lwando.

Me: I'm not the father, he is.

He pointed at Wandile.

Dr: Oh okay. Sir please follow me.

They walked out.

Me: I pray Wandile is a match.

Joy: Don't worry Muhle, he's in good hands.

Dad: I think I should be tested as well.

He got up and walked out.

My doctor walked in and told me I'll be going home the following day.

I should have been happy but my Peanut was not coming with me. I asked the doctor if I could go see Peanut.

Dr: I'll ask his doctor and see if he's allowed visitors.

Me: Thank you.

He walked out.

Me: We need bodyguards outside and inside Peanut's room.

Lwando: It is already been taken care of.

Me: I'm scared.

Lwando: Don't. Nothing will happen to you and Peanut ever again.

He brushed my hand.

Me: It is my fault, Joy invited us over and I chose to go home first.

Joy: It is not your fault Muhle, those people are sick in their minds.

My doctor walked in and told me I can go see Peanut.

My baby boy had a bandage around his head and he was hooked in some machines. His head was swollen.

Me: I'm so sorry baby, it's my fault you here. I'm sorry, please forgive me.

I wanted to take him into my arms and give him a tight hug.

Me: Mommy didn't know that we were being followed. I'm really sorry my boy.

I sobbed uncontrollably. Someone touched my shoulder, I turned around; it was Lwando.

Lwando: How is he??

Me: I don't know, I haven't spoken to his doctor.

Lwando: He's going to be okay, Peanut is a fighter.

He kissed my head.

Lwando: Come, let's go. You need to rest.

On our way to my room I asked about our attackers.

Me: Do you have any leads on who attacked us.

He sighed and kept quiet.

Me: Lwando??

Me: Look Muhle, I don't want you worried about these people. You need to focus on you and the kids. I'll deal with everything else.

He was calm and that was not him.

Me: You calm, what are you planning?

He smiled and looked down.

Lwando: We can't both freak out.

He squeezed my hand.

When we got to my ward they announced that they were leaving.

Lwando: Can you please do me a favor??

Me: Okay.

Lwando: Please rest, I don't want you worrying about Peanut. Think about the baby you are carrying, okay??

Me: I'll try.

Lwando: That's my girl.

He pecked my lips.

Lwando: Goodnight.

Me: Goodnight.

The following day Lwando called to remind me he was coming to fetch me as if I'd forget. I went to see Peanut, he was sleeping. I couldn't find his doctor to ask about his progress. The swelling had gone down a lot, I was happy for that. I gave him a hug and kissed his forehead. He responded to my hug, he tried to squeeze my arm.

Me: Baby? It's mama.

Peanut: Mama??

Me: Yes baby.

Tears of joy fell off my eyes. I buzzed the doctor.

Me: You are going to be okay. You just had a little accident.

I was playing with his cheeks. He opened his eyes but closed them again. A nurse walked in, I told her he was awake. She checked him but she didn't believe me that he was awake.

Nurse: But he hasn't received the blood that he needs.

Me: Maybe he doesn't need it anymore.

Nurse: Please excuse me, I need to speak to the doctor.

We walked out together. In my ward I found Wandile pacing up and down. He didn't look good at all.

Me: Hey Wandile. You are early. I forgot to mention that I'm going home today.

Wandile: Hi. Your doctor just told me.

Me: I went to see Peanut, he woke up but slept again. I was excited.

Wandile: That's great.

He looked away.

Me: What's wrong??

Wandile: The blood tests are back, I'm not a match. Peanut is type O.

He sounded angry.

Me: Oh no, what are we going to do now?? I'm type O, but I can't donate.

He just shrugged his shoulders. There was something weird about him.

Me: Are you okay??

Wandile: Peanut's doctor called me to come in. Do you know what he told me??

I shook my head.

Wandile: He said....He said I'm not a match to Peanut. Also that I'm not the father.

Me: What??

This was absurd.

Wandile: Muhle, you slept with another man while we were married? How can you??

Me: I didn't...I.....Peanut is your child.

He came to stand in front of me, I was scared he was going to attack me.

Wandile: Is it Lwando?? Or Zuks?? Who did you sleep with??
He shouted.

Me: You!! I only slept with you. I never cheated.

I shouted back.Lwando walked in.

Lwando: Hey, hey. What's going on?? I could hear you from the corridors.

Wandile: It's you, isn't it??

Lwando: It's me what??

Wandile pounced on Lwando, he punched him on the face.

Wandile: You snake!!

Lwando fought back.

Me: Wandile stop!! Lwando!!

I screamed at them.

Two male nurses rushed in, I don't know who called them.

They stopped the fight then dragged both of them outside. I took my phone and called my dad.

Dad: Baby I'm on my way, I'll be there in three minutes.

Me: Daddy, they say Peanut is.....he's....

I broke down.

Dad:Muhle??

Me: They say he's not Wandile's child.

I managed to speak.

Dad: What??

I hung up on him. I didn't have any energy to continue with the conversation.Lwando walked in. He was wiping blood that was coming out of his nose.

Lwando: Are you okay??

I nodded. Gosh, I was just exhausted with all the drama.

Lwando: I'm sorry. I shouldn't have fought with Wandile. He's shocked.

He hugged me.

Me: But I never cheated on him.

Lwando: I believe you.

He kissed my forehead.

My dad walked in with Joy and Wandile.

Dad: Hey baby.

We shared hug .

Dad: I'm sure you excited about going home. We decided to come and see Peanut.

Me: I'm afraid to leave Peanut alone.

I was sharing a hug with Joy. Wandile kept giving me the ugly eye.

Dad: There's a big elephant in the room, Peanut's DNA. I propose we do it again just to be 100% sure.

Me: I don't have a problem with that.

Lwando: I second that, because I believe the was a mistake.

Joy: Let me speak to a good friend of mine, he works in another hospital though.

Me: That's not a problem, as long as we clear this up.

We all went to see Peanut again, Joy took saliva swabs from him, me and Wandile.

Me: Why are you taking my samples??

Joy: That's the law, when doing a DNA on a child, you test both the parents.

Me: Alright.

She took the samples to her doctor, she was with my dad while the rest of us drove to our different homes.

Lwando: When we get home you will put your feet up and relax.

Me: Actually I wanted to take a walk around the estate just to clear my head.

Lwando: No problem but we will do the walk in the evening, it's hot outside.

Me: He woke up for few minutes the nurse didn't believe me. He brushed my knees.

Lwando: He will be back home soon and he will terrorize us with all his questions.

We both laughed, a tear escaped my eye.

Lwando: Baby.....don't cry. You will upset the baby. He brushed my tummy.

Indeed when we got home I put my feet up and Lwando prepared brunch. Lee called, she wanted to visit. I was really not in the mood for people, I told her to come in the evening for

dinner instead. In the afternoon we went to see Peanut.

His doctor told us that Zuks was also type O, so Peanut got the blood. He promised that he was going to be awake the following day. I was glad we didn't bump into Wandile. When we got home we changed into our running clothes and took a walk around the neighborhood.

Lwando: I'm loving this, we should do it more often.

Me: But you are lazy, you don't like waking up early.

He laughed.

Lwando: There's no need to do it in the morning, afternoons or evenings are perfect.

Me: Okay, I'll hold you to it. Before we sleep we must draw up a plan or a schedule. With the baby arriving soon we won't have enough time for our walks.

He stopped on his tracks and looked at me.

Me: What??

Lwando: You really are serious about this, aren't you??

Me: I'm serious. It will also help me lose baby fat.

Lwando: Baby no. Don't think like that, there's nothing wrong with your weight.

Me: My clothes don't fit me Lwando, I know I've gained weight.

Lwando: It's because you are carrying a precious cargo honey.

He brushed tummy.

Lee and her husband came for dinner, we had a great time catching up.

The following day we were woken up by Joy saying her doctor friend who was doing a DNA test on Peanut wanted to see us. I was nervous about this, I don't know why. We got ready and rushed

to the hospital. On our way I called Wandile and asked him to meet us at the hospital. At the hospital we had to wait for this doctor because he was busy with a patient. Wandile arrived shortly after us. He asked to speak to Lwando privately. They stood few feet from me. My dad and Joy arrived.

Dad: I really don't understand why we here, we could have gotten the results on the phone. I'm missing my visit to Peanut. Wandile and Lwando joined us. A certain lady came to fetch us, she took us to a certain room. Few minutes later a doctor walked in. We exchanged greetings then he sat down.

Dr: The results are back.

Me: I'd like to talk to the boys parents.

Wandile: It's okay doctor, they are family.

Dr: Okay. The results came back showing that you both not a match to the boy.

Me: That's impossible, I'm type O.

Dr: Ma'am, let me explain.

He shifted from his seat, he didn't seem comfortable.

Dr: Uhmm.....the test results shows that you are both not related to the boy, you are not his parents. The results are negative.

Us: What??

Dr: I'm sorry.

He handed Joy two envelopes.

Chapter 139

Muhle

It was three days since the attempt on Peanut's life, he was still at the hospital. He was awake and doing well. The hospital had

involved the police and social services. They believed we had stolen someone child because there was a proof that our child died and we buried him. My dad tried to explain that his life was in danger but no one believed us. The social services banned us from seeing Peanut until the investigations were done. But my dad's lawyers fought tooth and nail for us. We were allowed to see him but with supervision from the social services.

Joy was so angry at her doctor friend for involving the police and social services without talking to us first. Wandile was angry, no scratch that; he was livid with me. He accused me of lying to him.

Me: Wandile, this boy is our child. He looks like us. You said so yourself when you first met him.

Wandile: Your dad had three years to find a child that looks like us. What I don't understand is why would you agree to such nonsense. To deceive me like this Muhle?? I know I have hurt you and I apologized. But what you did was pure cruel. You made me fall in love with that boy.

Me: Wandile believe me when I say I didn't know...I....I still believe that there's a mistake here. Peanut is our child, I promise I'm going to prove it to you.

Wandile: What mistake? We did the DNA test twice Muhle, twice!!

He yelled.

Me: Maybe we not his match because he is a special child. He has his great grandfather's powers Wandile, you know this.

Wandile: I don't want to hear it Muhle, you have deceived me. What I don't understand is why?? You said you don't want me in

your life anymore. Do you want money?? Huh?? You want my inheritance?? Because immediately after we returned from New York I changed my will and left everything in Peanut's name. Is that why you deceived me? You are after my money?

He was pacing up and down. We were outside my house. He had called earlier demanding to see me. I was with Joy, Jeff and Lwando were out trying to solve the DNA issue.

Me: I don't want your money Wandile, you know that. You are going to swallow your words soon and come back groveling asking for forgiveness because that's what you good at. You always think the worst of me. You can leave, we done here.

Wandile: Muhle do you....

Me: You know, you've done the shitiest stuff in our marriage but I gave you a chance to redeem yourself over and over again. But when it comes to me, you are quick to fire the gun.

I walked away from him.

Wandile: You can't blame me Muhle. What do you want me to think?? My family is laughing at me.

I stopped and turned to look at him.

Me: So you told your family about Peanut??

Wandile: They knew he was alive, apparently they saw him with you.

Me: Bye Wandile.

I left him standing there. My tummy had changed it's shape and it was so uncomfortable to walk around, sit down or get up. I was exhausted, I couldn't take it anymore, I wanted this baby out.

Lwando didn't wanna let me out of his sight because he believed I could give birth anytime.

In the evening we had a meeting, Zuks, Lwando, James, Lee, Joy and Jeff attended except for Wandile. He was invited but he never showed up. We waited for almost an hour and his phone was just ringing.

Dad: Okay, I don't think Wandile is going to join us.

He was looking at me since I insisted that we wait for him.

Me: It's fine we can continue.

Dad: The police will be exhuming Peanut's "body" tomorrow.

Me: Oh. What are they going to find? He never died remember??

Jeff: They will find a doll.

He said that in a low voice.

Me: So, we cried and mourned for a doll? Wow.

Dad: I'm sorry.

He looked down.

Zuks: There's bad news.

Lee: What now??

Zuks: The police want proof that Jeff did steal the baby but there isn't. The cctv from the hospital were wiped clean.

Jeff: My team and I did that to cover our tracks. There's no evidence of me entering and exiting the hospital with the baby.

Me: Can it get worse than this??

I got up and went to the kitchen, Lee followed me.

Lee: We will find a solution to this friend, don't worry.

Me: How and when?? Peanut is going to be discharged soon and they are going to send him to a orphanage home if I can't prove he's mine.

She brushed my back.

Lee: God will make a way, our guys are intelligent, they will find a solution.

I wished I was positive as her but I wasn't. I was dying slowly on the inside. Every hour that passes was bringing nothing but fear. I was close in losing my baby, my son and there was nothing I could do about it. On top of that we were about to go to jail.

Me: I wish I was positive like you.

I was wiping my tears.

Lee: Everything is going to be okay, just wait and see.

We joined the family in the lounge, I don't know what they were talking about but the moment they saw us they changed the subject.

Me: I'm going to the hospital to visit Peanut.

Jeff: I think it's time you stay at home, you don't want to give birth on the road.

I smiled.

Me: I'll be careful I promise.

Lwando: Your dad is right, this is your due week baby.

Me: I know but Peanut is expecting me.

Lwando: I'll come with you.

Me: There's no need, Lee is accompanying me.

He got up and took his car keys and phone.

Lwando: You are leaving this house only if I'm with you.

I decided not to argue and let him be.

At the hospital Peanut was being his chatty self. He couldn't wait to come home with us.

Peanut: I want to be there when they are taking my sister out of your tummy.

Me: I'll make sure you there baby, mommy misses you so much.

Peanut: I miss you too.

I gave him the treats we had bought for him.

As we were leaving the doctor told us on Friday Peanut is going to be discharged, unfortunately the social services were going to take him. I was so heartbroken, I was losing my son for the second time. On our way home I was sobbing silently.

Lwando: Don't worry baby, we have few days to work on a plan. He brushed my cheek.

Me: What if we don't find a solution and they take my son to the orphanage home??

Lwando: It will not come to that, I promise. There has to be a solution to this, we can't lose Peanut.

I nodded and looked away. As we were preparing to sleep that evening Wandile called.

Me: Wandile??

Wandile: Hi Muhle. Listen, I'm sorry I missed the meeting. Something came up.

Me: It's okay.

I really didn't have time for this guy, my priority was to bring my boy home.

Wandile: You don't believe me, do you??

Me: It doesn't matter what I believe Wandile, it's your life and your choice.

He sighed.

Wandile: I Peanut was my son Muhle. This thing affect me as well.

Me: Is your son Wandile. Peanut is alive.

He kept quiet.

Me: If there's nothing I'd like to rest.

Wandile: What were you talking about at the meeting??

Me: I don't know Wandile, call my dad; he's the one who can fill you in.

Wandile: Alright then. Goodnight.

Me: Goodnight.

I joined Lwando in bed.

Lwando: You alright?

Me: Please make love to me, I just want to forget about everything.

Lwando: Are you sure?? I mean, you've been complaining about your back.

I nodded.

In the morning Lwando woke me up saying we need to get ready for my gynecologist routine check up. It was the last one since I was due that week.

Me: Aren't we suppose to be there in the afternoon??

I asked with my eyes closed.

Lwando: I moved the appointment because in the afternoon we going somewhere.

Me: Oh, where??

Lwando: You will see.

As we were leaving the house my dad called requesting to see us. We told him we were going to see my gynecologist but he insisted we meet with him first. He arrived at our house shortly after the call.

Me: What's wrong??

Dad: Nothing. I'm flying to Togo to meet your family. They might have more info on Peanut's DNA.

Lwando: You leaving now??

Dad: Yes. I don't know when I'll be back but I'll be in touch.

Me: But dad you can't leave now, I'm about to give birth.

Dad: Baby I

Joy: Muhle is right honey. Wait for few days.

Lwando: Yeah, we on our way to see the gynecologist now; we will have a definite due date of the baby. And Peanut is being discharged end of the week.

Jeff kept quiet for a while.

Dad: Okay fine. Togo can wait. I'll try to engage with them through the phone.

Me: Thank you dad.

I gave him a hug then we left for the doctor. Before seeing my doctor I asked to go to the bathroom. The nurse showed me, Lwando accompanied me.

I bumped into my gynecologist on my way there.

Dr: Where are we going??

Lwando: She needs the bathroom.

Dr: Are you in any sort of pain??

Me: No, just the normal back pain and a little bit of cramps.

Dr: Okay. I don't think it is a great idea for you to go to the bathroom. Come with me please.

Me: But doctor I really need the bathroom.

He ignored me. When we got to his office, he ordered me to get on the bed.

Lwando: Is everything alright doctor??

Dr: Let me find out.

Okay, I was pressed.

Me: If I don't go to the bathroom now I'm going to shit myself!!

I yelled while Lwando was helping me out of my clothes.

Dr: Mrs Zazi I think you.....

I pushed Lwando away and got off bed. I needed to poop urgently.

Me: You are not listening to me, I need a bathroom urgently.

As soon as my feet touched the ground, I peed myself wetting Lwando's shoes. There was so much urine.

Me: Oh my god!! I'm so sorry baby.

Dr: Mrs Zazi, you need to get back on the bed. Mr Zazi please help me.

They picked me up and placed me on the bed. I was still shocked on the fact that I had just peed myself.

Me: Doctor I really have to go to the bathroom.

Dr: You don't need a bathroom, you are in labor.

Us: What?

Lwando and I chorused the question.

Dr: I saw you when you were walking in, your baby has shifted and ready to come out. And your water just broke. You very lucky your husband moved your appointment, otherwise you were going to give birth at home.

Lwando: But she's not in pain or anything.

Dr: Don't worry they are coming. Mrs Zazi tell me about last night and this morning. Anything out of the ordinary??

Me: I noticed that my tummy was very low.

Dr: Any pain, discharge?

Me: Normal back pain and cramps.

Dr: Okay. Those cramps are called contractions.

He checked my baby, my high blood pressure and other stuff.

Dr: You are going to have an easy delivery, everything looks good.

Me: That's great news.

I was wheeled to another ward; Lwando and I were laughing.

Lwando: This is crazy.

Me: I know ,right??

Lwando: We having a baby.

Me: We having a baby.

We shared a kiss.

I was prepared for theatre because I was having a caesarian.

Me: I need to call my dad, I don't want him to miss this.

Lwando: Let me call him.

After that phone call to my dad I told Lwando I want Peanut to be around as well.

Lwando: But baby he's at another hospital.

Me: I promised him Lwando, please do something.

He sighed.

Lwando: I don't think they will allow us to take him out of the hospital.

Me: Then I'm not having this baby, until Peanut gets here.

He looked at me shocked.

Lwando: Now you being ridiculous.

Me: I want my baby here, is that too much to ask?

He kept quiet. I took my phone and texted my dad to fetch Peanut from the other hospital. He called immediately but I

didn't take his call. He called Lwando.

Lwando: Omuhle is being crazy here.

He complained.

Lwando: She's putting her life and baby's life in danger. Please speak to her because now I don't know what to say to her.

He pushed the phone into my hand. I took it and answered.

Me: Dad??

Dad: Why are you being careless?? Refusing to have the operation?? Don't you care about the baby you carrying??

He shouted.

Me: I do.

Dad: Then why are you refusing the operation??

Me: I just....I promised Peanut.

Dad: I know that but now he's in another hospital baby, he can't join us.

I cried on the phone.

Dad: Please do something dad, this might be the only special thing we do together before they take him away.

I continued crying.

Dad: Okay,I'll see what I can do.

He hanged up. Lwando wiped my tears.

Lwando: Peanut is not going anywhere, he's coming back home and we going to be a happy family. I promise.

He kissed my forehead.

Me: I'm in pain.

His eyes widened.

Lwando: Is the baby coming out?? Let me find the doctor.

He got up but I grabbed his hand.

Me: Baby wait, they are not that bad.

Lwando: Hayi Muhle, what's going to happen if you give birth with just me here?

He was freaking out for real.

Me: You will deliver the baby.

Lwando: I think it is safe to call the doctor.

I couldn't help but laugh.

Me: Wow!! Lwando is a coward.

Lwando: I'm not. It's just that I've never done something like this before.

My gynecologist walked in.

Dr: Okay Mrs Zazi, we ready for you.

Me: Can we please wait for few more minutes, my dad and my son they are on the way.

Dr: Uhhh.....

He looked at his watch.

Dr: Thirty minutes only then we start.

Me: Thank you.

I called my dad, he didn't pick up; Joy too didn't pick up. I was now panicking.

Me: What's taking them so long?

I was frustrated and getting worked up.

Lwando: Baby please calm down, you are stressing the baby.

After thirty minutes I was wheeled to theatre, there was no sign of my dad and Peanut. Lwando was there yes but I wanted my dad and my son too. I heard a familiar voice shouting "We here!"

It was my dad.

Me: Wait, that's my dad.

I tried to sit up but Lwando prevented me.

Dr: I'm giving you only five minutes with your family.

Me: Thank you.

Peanut: Mama!!

Me: I'm here baby.

He jumped on the bed and gave me a tight hug. Everyone was laughing. Lwando was busy taking videos. They were all out of breath. Joy and my dad also gave me a hug. I noticed Zuks and Wandile standing at a distance looking at us. I waved at them, they waved back. I was wheeled to theatre with Peanut laying on top of me.

Peanut: They are taking the baby out now??

Me: Yes.

Peanut: I want to watch.

Me: You can't. There will be lots of blood and it's not good for you to see such.

Peanut: But mama.....

Me: You will be watching from the window with Jeff. And uncle Lwando will take pictures and videos.

Peanut: Promise?

Me: I promise.

He gave me another hug. My dad walked in with Joy, Wandile and Zuks.

Zuks: Hey, how are you doing??

Me: I'm alright.

Zuks: Are you in pain??

He asked with concern in his eyes.

Me: Mhmm but not a lot.

Zuks: I'm sorry.

Me: I'm really okay, it's not that bad.

Joy asked that we pray. We held hands then we prayed.

The caesarian was a success, I gave birth to a bouncing girl. Lwando was so scared, that caused me to be scared as well.

Lwando: It's a girl.

He whispered to me with tears running down his face.

Dr: There we go. It is a girl, congratulations.

He gave the screaming baby to Lwando.

Lwando: Hello daddy's princess. Hello.

He was so excited.

Lwando: Say hi to mommy.

He handed me the baby. She was the cutest little thing under the sun.

Me: Hey baby.

I placed her on my chest and calm her down.

Lwando

It was my first time being in the delivery room. I was so scared; I kept asking Muhle if she was in pain or not. The operation didn't take long, thank God for that. Our baby girl was healthy and ready to face the world. She looked like she was going to be feisty; she was crying and kicking even though we were calming her down. They stitched Muhle up while the nurse was bathing our princess. I went outside to tell the family we were blessed with a girl. I was so surprised to find my siblings there.

Jeff: And??

Me: It is a girl.

They broke into a loud cheer, there were hugs and kisses everywhere.

Zuks: Can we see them??

Me: They are still busy with them, let's wait for few minutes.

Peanut: Does she look like me??

Me: Yes, a little bit.

Peanut: Yes. I told you she's going to look like me.

I showed them the videos I took.

Few minutes later the doctor came to call us saying Muhle was back in her ward.

We followed him. In the ward we found Muhle playing with the baby.

Jeff: Hey baby.

Muhle: Hey dad.

Jeff: How are you feeling?? Can I hold her??

Muhle: We both doing okay.

She handed the baby to her dad. She's so beautiful, she looks exactly like you.

Muhle: Really??

Jeff: Yes.

The baby exchanged hands, even Peanut got a chance to hold her. We were laughing, taking endless pictures when Muhle went silent. When I looked at her, her eyes were closed. And her head was in a position that I didn't like. I freaked out.

Me: Muhle?? Baby??

She didn't move nor wake up.

Me: Muhle??

I started shaking her. Muhle can't die and leave me with a

newborn baby.

Me: Baby come on, wake up.

I was shaking her and tears already threatening to come out.

Jeff: What's happening??

Me: I don't know. She's not waking up.

Jeff: Baby??

He tried waking her up but to no avail. Everyone started freaking out.

Zuks: What's happening??

Wandile: Somebody do something, please!!

Joy: Okay, everybody move back.

She touched her and checked her pulse.

Joy: Her pulse is weak, get the doctor.

I buzzed the doctor while everyone was running into different directions. Peanut was just standing there looking at his mother not even blinking. I had totally forgotten about him. I went to him and picked him up.

Me: Hey buddy. Are you okay??

Peanut: Is my mommy dead??

Me: No, no; she's not. She's sleeping. Mommy is tired. We will be leaving for home and come back later to give her a chance to rest.

He nodded.

Two doctors walked in and chased us out. Only Joy remained inside. We were sitting in silence, I guess everyone was scared.

Peanut: Uncle Lwando, do you have a name for the baby??

Me: Uhhmm, not yet. And you, do you have a name for your sister??

He gave me a broad smile.

Peanut: I do but I'm not telling you. I'll tell mommy first.

Me: Okay.

He got up and went to sit next to his father. That's when I noticed Wandile was crying. This guy was really still in love with my wife. Jeff had his head buried between his knees. Zuks was standing alone staring on the floor. He was a loner, always by himself. He had money, beautiful house and cars but there was some sadness in him. He also looked dangerous even though he was good looking.

My siblings came and sat next to me. Joy walked out and told us Muhle was okay.

Me: What was wrong with her??

Joy: Her blood pressure went down that's why. But she's okay now, she's sleeping.

Jeff: Can we see her??

Joy: Let's give her time to rest. I think we should all go home, we will come back later.

Me: You can go, I'm staying.

Peanut: I'm also staying.

Jeff took Peanut and walked away with him, I don't know what they were talking about. Everybody left, I went to see Muhle. She was sleeping and the baby was awake. Zuks walked in while I was still bonding with the baby.

Zuks: Can I hold her again??

Me: Yeah sure. I thought you left.

I gave him the baby.

Zuks: I couldn't leave without seeing them. She's beautiful and

perfect.

Me: She is. Look Zuks, as soon as Omuhle is awake, we will discuss the paternity issue.

Zuks: There's no rush. I think we should wait until they are both discharged.

I was surprised by Zuks behavior, I thought he was going to fight and cause trouble but he didn't. I guess he re

Chapter 140

Lwando

I've never been this nervous in my life as I was regarding the baby's DNA. Seeing Zuks playing with the baby scared me. Was I going to be alright with him being the father or Wandile?? I know I've told Muhle that I don't mind raising the child as my own, now that she was here; I wasn't sure anymore. I was questioning myself whether I did the right thing by marrying her. Oh gosh....I was so in love with this human being.

This was suppose to be a happy moment for Muhle and I but Wandile and Zuks ruined things for us. My siblings were so excited, they were busy suggesting names, I had to pretend that I was also happy. I hardly slept that night, I was having terrible dreams; in all of them was either Muhle was leaving me for Wandile or Zuks. In the morning my lawyers called me saying it is urgent, it was regarding Peanut. Jeff and Wandile had a court appearance around 12:00noon. Muhle was suppose to be there but because she was still at the hospital she couldn't. Peanut was being discharged that morning and social services were going to take him. We were trying to find a solution but we were

failing. We had a group of four lawyers,my lawyers, Jeff's lawyers, Wandile's and Muhle's. They were all fighting to stop Peanut being sent to an orphanage. Muhle was going to die if we fail at this, Peanut was everything to her. The court appearance was a chance for Jeff and Wandile to convince the judge not to give the social services custody over him. I called Muhle as I was getting ready but her phone was just ringing; probably she was still sleeping. While preparing breakfast Jeff called asking if I was coming to the meeting before the court appearance. I told him I was already on my way. When I arrived at the meeting location, Wandile and Jeff were already there. I was surprised to see James and Lee in attendance. We exchanged greetings then settled down, our lawyers walked in. The meeting began.

Muhle

I woke up in the middle of the night to find Zuks playing with the baby.

Me: Hey. What are you doing here?? What time is it??

I sat up rubbing my eyes.

Zuks: I'm sorry, I couldn't stay away. Did I wake you up??

Me: No. Is she awake??

Zuks: Mhmm. I didn't wake her, I found her playing alone. She's so beautiful Muhle.

Me: I'm glad she's healthy.

Zuks: When are you guys going home??

Me: I don't know but the baby is okay,so I don't think we would stay long.

Zuks: What about you?? How are you feeling??

He sat on the bed with the baby in his arms.

Me: The operation is painful but I'll live. It's in the middle of the night, how did you get here??

Zuks: I have connections and I'm charming. I just flash a smile and people find it difficult to say no to me.

Me: Oh...so you flirt your way here??

Zuks: No,no. I swear I didn't flirt with anyone. I just told them a little lie that I was going away on a business trip and I need to see you guys.

He looked nervous as he was explaining himself, I laughed at him.

Me: Tomorrow I'll ask the doctor to do the DNA on the baby.I just want this over and done with.

Zuks: I'm really not in a rush,if you not ready I don't mind waiting.

Me: No, I want to do it so that everyone can move on.

Zuks: So, what's her name??

Me: I don't know, I haven't decided yet.

He laughed.

Zuks: Do you need help??

Me: No,I'll be fine.

The baby fell asleep.

Me: Thank you for putting her to sleep.

Zuks: You welcome. Let me get going,I'll see you during the day.

He kissed my forehead and went to kiss the baby.

When he got to the door he turned and looked at me.

Zuks: No matter what the outcomes, I'll always be there for you.

Me: Thank you.

I knew he meant it,Zuks was that one person I knew he will

always have my back.

In the morning Lwando called saying he won't be able to visit us, he didn't wanna tell me the reason. My heart was on my throat, Peanut was being discharged and I was not there to fetch him like I promised. I called my dad to ask about the progress in stopping the move of Peanut to the orphanage. He said he can't talk because he was in a meeting and hung up on me. I was not feeling well that morning. I was cold and in pain, my doctor told me he can't give me more medication as I was breastfeeding. Joy came to me, my baby girl was awake. We were playing, I was trying to forget the pain and Peanut.

Joy: Hey. How are you guys?

Me: We doing okay, we can't wait to go home.

I faked a smile.

Joy: You will be going home soon. I came bearing gifts.

Should puts everything she was carrying on the table then we shared a hug.

Me: Thank you.

Joy: Have you decided on the name?

I shook my head.

Joy: Don't worry, a beautiful name will come to you.

Me: I hope so. Peanut said he's got a name, let's hope I'll like it.

We laughed.

Joy: Can I hold her??

Me: Sure.

I gave her the baby.

Joy: You don't look okay, what's wrong??

Me: I'm cold and the operation is painful.

She buzzed the doctor. The moment a nurse walked in she started screaming.

Joy: Excuse me. My daughter is cold, why you not giving her another blanket?? And close that window?? Did you even run tests to figure out why she's feeling cold.

The poor nurse just stood there not knowing what to say.

Joy: Please get me a doctor.

Nurse: I'll get the doctor. Mrs. Zazi, can I bring you another blanket??

Me: Yes please, and pain killers.

Nurse: Unfortunately we can't give you more painkillers.

Me: I understand,thank you.

Joy: But she's in pain.

Nurse: I'll speak to the doctor but I doubt he will give her medication so soon after the other.

The nurse closed the window and walked out.

Joy: I'll speak to your doctor, I'm sure there's something he can give you.

She was brushing my head.

While talking the doctor walked in. He explained he can't give me medication I need to wait for a while.

Joy: Doctor,when is my daughter and grandchild coming home??

Dr: I'm just going to keep them here today and tomorrow then I'll discharge them.

Joy: Thank you doctor.

It warmed my heart to hear her calling me her daughter. I really needed a mother figure in my life.

Joy stayed until visiting hours were over. I tried calling Lwando

but he was not answering. I spoke to my doctor regarding the DNA, he didn't have a problem doing it. He told me it will only take a day to get results.

I was getting drowsy because the baby was asleep and no one was talking to me. I guess everyone was in court fighting for Peanut's future. I made a little prayer then took a nap.

Unfortunately for me it was already afternoon visiting hours. My dad walked in with Zuks, Lwando, Wandile, James, Joy and Lee.

Me: Wow, full house I see.

Lee: And we've brought you some goodies.

Me: Mhmm, I like the sound of that.

We hugged. I couldn't read their faces, I wasn't sure whether they won in court or not.

Me: So, how did it go in court?

Dad: Uhmm, don't stress yourself about that. How are you and the little one??

Me: We okay. She sleeps a lot.

Just then a door opened slowly.....

Peanut: Surprise!!!

He shouted.

Me: My baby!!

I screamed with excitement. He ran to me and jumped on the bed hurting me in the process but I didn't care. I was happy to see him.

Me: Aaaaahh!! My Peanut!!

I continued screaming while we were hugging.

My baby girl started crying, I guess my screams woke her up.

Peanut: The baby is awake.

He got off me and went to the baby. He tried to pick her up.

Dad: Whoa, let me help you. Sit on the bed and I'll give you the baby.

He settled next to me then my dad placed the baby on his lap.

Peanut: She's beautiful.

Me: Just like you.

Everyone was taking videos and pictures.

Peanut: I have a name for her.

Me: Okay.

Peanut: Her name is Aayanah.

Me: Aayanah?? What does it mean??

He shrugged.

Lwando: I think it means, the one who is like God.

Me: Baby, that's beautiful. Thank you.

I gave her a hug.

Lwando: Her other name is Amanda.

I looked up at him and smiled.

Me: I like it.

Peanut: Aayanah Amanda Mathe.

An awkward silence fell on the room. According to Peanut, the baby was Wandile's because he was Wandile's son.

Peanut: Mommy can you breastfeed her, I want to watch.

Me: Uhhmm, she's not hungry. I'll do it later.

I was just not comfortable taking out my boobs in front of people.

Peanut: Okay. I'll come visit later then.

Me: Alright.

Peanut: Mommy I forgot to tell you. I'll be staying with uncle

James and aunt Lee. I'm going to play with Jordan.

Me: What??

Dad: We manage to convince the magistrate not to take Peanut to the orphanage. So, James and Lee applied for a temporary custody until this whole thing is over.

Me: Oh my word, thank you guys.

Lee: You welcome. You will visit him anytime you want.

I turned to Peanut.

Me: Are you happy you going to stay with uncle James and aunt Lee??

Peanut: Mhmm. Daddy says I'm going to be safe there because the bad guys won't be able to get to me.

Me: That's true my babe. I'll visit you everyday, okay??

Peanut: Okay.

They stayed for a while then it was time for them to leave. I asked Wandile, Lwando and Zuks to stay behind.

I said my goodbyes to my family and friends then broke the news to the three gentlemen in front of me.

Me: I spoke to the doctor, he can do the DNA test on Aayanah and the results will be ready tomorrow.

Wandile: I'm fine with the way things are, there's no need for a DNA test.

Lwando:: I agree with Wandile. The way I love Peanut is the same way I love Aayanah. You all my family.

Me: What?? But guys wait....

Zuks: If you not comfortable with this Muhle, it's okay; we don't need to do it. But I'd like to know who's the father. I'm not forcing things though.

Me: I hear you.

Zuks: Lwando has you, Wandile has Peanut and me...I don't have anyone to live for.

He looked so sad.

Lwando: Dude, don't talk like that. You know we family.

Zuks: Maybe baby Aayanah Amanda could give me purpose in life.

Me: Alright, we doing this.

I buzzed the doctor, he walked in after few minutes. I explained to him what I wanted to be done. He was so shocked when he learned he has to do the tests against three guys.

He took our saliva samples then the gents left. I couldn't sleep that night, I was thinking about Zuks. I was feeling sorry for him but I wanted the baby to be Lwando's.

The following day only Lwando came to the morning visits. I video called Peanut, he looked happy at Lee's house. In the evening my doctor told me the results were ready. I called the three parties involved and invited them to come to the hospital. I'm not going to lie, I was sweating. I didn't wanna hurt anyone, especially my marriage. Yes Lwando said he didn't mind raising the baby as his own but truth be told, this was going to hurt my marriage.

They arrived at the same time, I don't know whether they drove together or not. We exchanged greetings then I alerted my doctor. He came in with four envelopes. Each of us got an envelope.

Dr: Baby Aayanah Amanda is indeed Mrs Zazi's baby. And if you look at the papers in your hand, the father is.....

He paused and looked at us.

I looked at the bottom of the paper....

Dr: Mr Zazi Daniels, you are the father.

Chapter 141

Muhle

We had been discharged, my husband was fetching us. Aayanah and I were doing great. My baby girl was growing but she was eating a lot and the operation was healing nicely. Lwando arrived super early, he was so excited; he didn't know what to do.

Lwando: I have a surprise for you.

Me: Okay. What kind of surprise?

Lwando: The nursery is ready. I worked tirelessly on it. Peanut helped.

He was so proud of himself.

Me: I can't wait to see it.

Lwando: Almost everything is pink and beautiful for our princess. He glanced behind us at Aayanah who was sleeping peacefully on her chair.

Me: I'm sure she's going to love it.

When we got home my family had thrown a welcome home party for us. There was Jeff, Peanut and Joy. Lwando's siblings were also there.

Lwando: Family we back.

He shouted the minute we walked through the door, he was carrying Aayanah. Peanut ran to me screaming.

Peanut: Mama!!

He threw himself at me and I picked him up.

Me: Hello my angel.

I gave him a tight hug and kissed him all over his face. He was laughing. I was really happy to see him. The rest of the family were busy with Aayanah. My baby was awake because she was exchanging hands with everyone. She started crying, Lwando took her.

Lwando: Okay people, the princess is tired now.

Joy: Come on, we still enjoying spending time with her.

Lwando: Few minutes then I'll take her upstairs to rest.

Joy: Protective father I see.

Lwando: Of course.

Lwando's brother who was in the kitchen joined us.

Him: Very protective if you ask me. Relax brother, she's only five days old. You still have a long way to go.

We all laughed.

I sat down enjoying the snack and refreshments that was prepared for us. Peanut was busy feeling me in on what has been happening since he moved in with Lee and James. Lwando came to sit next to me.

Lwando: Are you still okay??

Me: Mhmm.

Lwando: Are you sure?? I'm about to take princess Aayanah upstairs, you can nap next to her.

Me: I'm still enjoying spending time with my family.

Lwando: Okay. Let me take my girl upstairs, I'll be back shortly.

Me: Do you need help?

He looked at me smiling.

Lwando: No thanks, I can handle it.

I was very skeptical of letting Lwando put Aayanah to sleep alone. I mean, it was our first day at home.

I gave him that 'are you sure?' look.

Lwando: I've seen how you put her to sleep, I promise we will be okay.

Me: Alright then.

He got up and made his way to the stairs with a sleeping Aayanah. He stopped in the middle of the stairs and looked at me.

Lwando: Do you want to see the nursery?

Me: Yes please.

I got up and followed him but I had problems taking the stairs because of the operation.

Lwando: Ohh...uhmm wait for me there, don't move. He disappeared upstairs and reappeared few minutes seconds later.

Lwando: I'm back.

He picked me the bridal style and we went inside the nursery. It was really beautiful, I was not expecting it. Aayanah was sleeping peacefully on her cot.

Me: This is beautiful baby, I love it.

Lwando: I'm glad you love it.

I took out my phone and snapped few pictures.

Our families stayed the whole day with us, they even stayed for dinner. Unfortunately for my baby girl she didn't get enough time to rest because everyone wanted to play with her. Peanut even napped next to her inside her cot.

My husband and his sisters cooked.

Lee and James joined us for dinner, they were also there to fetch

Peanut. I was nervous that he was going to cry when they were leaving but he didn't. We were cuddling in bed, our baby girl was sleeping between us. Crazy I know but we both decided she should share a bed with us at least until she's a month old. Aayanah was sleeping on Lwando's chest, I also had my head on his chest.

Lwando: Baby??

Me: Mhmm.

Lwando: There's something I need to tell you.

Me: Okay.

I looked at him, I was suspecting it was not good news and it was involving Peanut.

Lwando: I killed your grandfather.

Me: Huh??

Lwando: He was responsible for Peanut attempted murder.

I sat up.

Me: What are you talking about?? My grandfather would never do that Lwando. You said to me the Wesekas and Mathes were responsible for that attack and the explosion.

My head was spinning, what was Lwando telling me.

Lwando: I'm talking about your so called grandfather who came to our wedding.

Me: Oh..okay. Shooo...you scared me there a little. He's not my grandfather, he's my grandfather's half brother.

Lwando: When he was at the wedding, he put a tracker in your car. They've been following you for a while.

Me: So it was planned??

He nodded.

Lwando: He didn't give me the names of those who paid him to get closer to you but he admitted that that he was paid to do so.

Me: Wow. So you killed him?

I asked with my heart beating fast. Lwando just said he killed a relative of mine without blinking or showing emotions.

Lwando: I had to,he touched my family.

I could hear anger in his voice.

Me: So, that means Peanut will never be safe here?

Lwando: No one is going to touch you guys,ever again.

I kissed his forehead.

Me: Thank you for looking out for us.

Aayanah woke up twice that night but she didn't cry a lot.Lwando woke up was well to help,I guess he was still excited. In the morning I woke up alone in bed. I cleaned myself up then went to check downstairs. Going down the stairs was a little challenge for me,it took me a good few minutes to finally reach the bottom. I found Lwando and Aayanah sleeping on the couch. I guess she woke up and I didn't hear her. I went to fetch another blanket from one of the bedrooms downstairs and covered them. I went to prepare breakfast. I decided to check on Zuks, I hadn't heard from him since the big reveal. He was so hurt when he found out Aayanah was not his child. He took her in his arms and rocked her for few minutes, telling her he will forever love her. He was crying.

From there he made me promise that I will take care of her. He left straight after that and I never heard from him again. I know I was not suppose to worry about another man because I was married but I was feeling sorry for Zuks. His phone rang once he

answered.

Zuks: Muhle?? Are you okay? Is it Aayanah?

Me: Hi. We both okay.

Zuks: Are you sure?

Me: Yes. I'm calling because I'm worried about you. How are you?

Zuks: I'm alright.

Me: Are you sure? Where are you?

Zuks: I'm in Cape Town.

Then there was that awkward silence.

Me: I'm sorry.

Zuks: It's okay. How's my princess doing?

Me: Yesterday it was her first night at home, she woke up twice. So the first night went well.

Zuks: That's great, and you? How's the operation?

Me: A little bit sore, going up and down the stairs is quite a challenge.

Zuks: I'm sorry, it will be over soon.

Me: Jah, when are you coming back from Cape Town?

Zuks: I'm not sure. I just need to rest a bit.

Me: Alright, just know that you are welcome to come visit us. He chuckled.

Zuks: Thanks, I really appreciate that. Tell Aayanah her favorite uncle will see her soon.

Me: Favorite uncle huh?

We both laughed.

Zuks: Did I tell you she smiled at me the first time I held her in my arms? That girl is crazy about me.

Me: Really? I didn't know that.

We laughed again. It was good to hear him laugh.

Me: Let me finish making breakfast before she wakes up.

Zuks: Alright, thanks for checking up on me.

Me: Alright, cool.

Zuks: Before you go. I'm going to New York for few days, I'm not sure if I'll see Aayanah before I leave.

Me: What's happening in New York?

Zuks: I'm pursuing another avenue regarding Peanut's DNA.

Me: Oh.

Zuks: Remember those guys who were helping us when you were on the run?

Me: How can I forget such hot people.

He laughed.

Zuks: Hey, you married. Anyway, they are willing to help again. So I'm going over there to discuss this.

Me: Oh, okay. Thank you.

Zuks: You welcome. Now, go back to your pots before you burned down the house.

Me: Mxm...bye.

I hung up on him. When I turned around Lwando was leaning against the wall looking at me.

Me: Hey, morning.

He smiled.

Lwando: Morning.

I walked to him. I wrapped my arms around his neck and pulled him down for a kiss. He moaned in my mouth.

Me: How did you sleep??

I whispered in his ear.

Lwando: Baby you turning me on.

I laughed at him.

Me: How am I suppose to greet you them?

Lwando: It's just that we miss you.

Me: I miss you too.

I rubbed his crotch,he groaned.

Lwando: Baby??

Me: Okay, I'm sorry. You hungry??

I let go of him and went back to the kitchen.

Lwando: Mhmm.

He sat on the high chair. I poured him a cup of coffee.

Lwando: Thank you baby.

He took a sip.

Lwando: Who were you talking to on the phone??

He was looking at me over his cup.

Me: It was Zuks, I was checking up on him. I was worried a bit.

Lwando: Oh.

Me: Zuks scares me sometimes. It's like he's one of those people who will bomb the whole country just to get back at his ex.

He burst into laughter.

Me: Shh,you going to wake up Aayanah.

Lwando: The whole country baby??

Me: He's scary.

Lwando: No he's not.

Me: I'm not talking about his looks, there's just something about him.

He took another sip, he was still laughing.

Lwando: You are imagining things.

Me: Oh well, if you say so.

Lwando: So, how is he doing??

Me: Much better than I expected.

I filled him in on our conversation. Around 09:00am James dropped off Peanut and Jordan. Apparently the little princess didn't wanna go to the day care center, she wanted to stay with Peanut. The following week my dad left for Togo to go meet my family. He wanted info on Peanut's DNA and genes. Zuks was still in New York but he was calling every now and again to update us. Lwando and Wandile were also working to keep Peanut with us. It was in the evening when my dad came to our house. We didn't even know he was back. He told us the Wesekas are feared therefore no one wanted to talk. But he visited a certain royal family and asked them few questions about the Wesekas, Peanut, my mom and myself. They knew about us but they were also surprised that Peanut was not mine. My dad did show them pictures of my mom, Peanut and myself. They did confirm Peanut was indeed a grandchild of the Weseka because we both looked like them

but the DNA was a mystery.....According to them even though Peanut had super powers they had nothing to do with his DNA. I felt so defeat, I had hoped this trip would bring answers. But we were back to square one.

Zuks called after two weeks in New York saying he will be landing the following day. He requested a meeting with me alone, when I asked why he said he wanted to try something out

and didn't wanna raise my family's hope up. He asked me not to tell anyone, including Lwando just in case his plan doesn't work. I was not comfortable with this especially because I had to keep it a secret but Zuks begged me not to say anything to anyone. That night I hardly slept, I was having anxiety. In the morning I woke up and got ready, I asked Lwando to babysit the kids.

Lwando: Where you going?

Me: I've got errands to run, I won't be long.

I kissed his forehead.

Me: Do you need anything from the shops?

Lwando: Biltong please.

Me: Alright. Please call me if these two are giving you a hard time.

Peanut: I'm not a baby, I don't need a babysitter.

Me: Whatever.

My bodyguards took me to Zuks house, when I got there he was with three guys, one of them I didn't know; but the other two they were with those cute twins. We exchanged greetings and did the introduction. The guy I didn't know introduced himself as a doctor.

Me: I can't be here for long guys, I left Lwando with the kids.

Zuks: We won't take long, I promise.

They led me to a certain room, inside it looked like a lab. There were computers and screens on the wall, they were even medical equipment.

Me: And this??

Zuks: Will tell you all about it some other time, now we need to finish here so you can get back to your kids.

Me: What kind of test you want to do?? We did blood tests more than once and they came back negative.

Zuks: I'm not sure, but this doctor want to try something; hopefully it will work and we will get the answers.

The doctor ordered me to sit on the small bed that was in the corner.

Chapter 142

Omuhle

Zuks doctor friend drew blood from me and tested it against Peanut's samples.

Dr: Tell me about your pregnancy.

Me: It was okay, I found out later though that I was pregnant. There were challenges here and there but I managed to carry my daughter to full term. I gave birth to a bouncing healthy girl.

I had a huge smile on my face, Aayanah brought so much joy into my life.

Dr: That's great to hear. Congratulations. I was actually talking about your first pregnancy, the reason that I'm here.

Me: Oh, sorry. I thought you were asking about the recent pregnancy.

Zuks laughed.

Me: My first pregnancy was challenging, I almost lost my baby a couple of times but I managed to carry him for seven months.

Dr: I'm sorry. But tell me more.

I looked at him confused, I didn't know what he wanted me to say.

Dr: Anything.

Me: Uhmm,I don't know what else to tell you,maybe you can chat to my gynecologist.

Dr: Great idea.

He finished what he was doing and helped me off the bed. He then asked for my gynecologist details who was taking care of me when I was carrying Peanut. After that he release me saying he will be in touch. He told me next time I come see him I must bring Peanut. From there I drove to the shops then I went home. I found Lwando playing with the kids.

Me: Hey, I'm back. Are you guys still okay?

Lwando: That was quick.

He had Aayanah on her chest,Peanut was sitting next to him playing with his toys. I put my shopping bags on the kitchen counter and went to join them in the lounge.

Me: Everything okay here?

I kissed their foreheads, Aayanah was sleeping.

Lwando: We fine. How was the shopping?

Me: It was great. I really needed the fresh air,just to get out of the house; you know?

Lwando: Good.

Me: Why is she sleeping on your chest not her cot?

He smiled and looked away.

Me: Lwando??

Lwando: Okay, I don't want her to be alone upstairs. And I just want to hold her in my arms forever.

Me: Wow, Lwando is a softie.

I laughed.

Lwando: You can go ahead and tell people, I don't care. This is my princess.

We both laughed.

Me: You are a great father.

I pecked his lips. I decided to tell him about Zuks, I was not happy with the secret.

Me: I saw Zuks earlier.

Lwando: Really?

Me: Mhmm, he's back then he asked to see me urgently while I was doing my shopping.

Lwando: Why?

Me: Remember those guys who were helping us when I was on the run?

Lwando: The American guys?

Me: Yes. Zuks brought them here with the doctor. He believes they can help us with Peanut's DNA.

I whispered. I didn't want Peanut to hear us.

Lwando: Okay.

Me: Zuks said he's going to call you and explain but he doesn't want to raise our hopes up.

Lwando: Actually I was thinking. Maybe we can approach the magistrate and put in an adoption application. Because the way I see it, there's no solution to this. My lawyers can help.

Me: That's a good idea, thank you. I'm about to lose hope now. He brushed my cheek.

Lwando: Everything is going to be okay, we not going to lose him. If the court doesn't want us to adopt him James and Lee will do. But we not losing him.

I nodded, tears were burning in my eyes.

Lwando: Hey, no crying.

He looked at Peanut.

Me: Let me go make something to eat, what do you feel like?

I shouted while making my way to the kitchen.

Lwando: Shhh, you will wake up Aayanah.

I laughed shaking my head. I made something to eat for all of us.

Me: You will have to put her down so you can eat.

Lwando: No baby I....

Me: You don't want her to be alone upstairs I get it. Put her on the couch baby or on her chair.

He smiled and got up. After putting Aayanah down he told me his siblings want to come for dinner because they were leaving the following day. To be honest I wanted peace and quiet, I was not in the mood to host people. But because they were now my in laws I had to put a smile and prepare dinner. They were leaving the following day anyway. Lwando and Peanut didn't help at all, I had to slave away alone. All they did was watch a sleeping Aayanah.

Two days later Zuks called asking to see me and my husband. He wanted us to go to his house. I got my kids ready then we drove to Zuks place. I had high hopes that this doctor was going to give us a solution but Lwando was reluctant. When we arrived Zuks was full of smiles.

Me: I hope you have good news for us.

I commented after exchanging greetings. The doctor walked to us with a smile as well.

Dr: I think I had a breakthrough.

Me: Are you serious? What is it??

Lwando: Can you prove Peanut is her son?

Dr: Yes but I need to do one more test then tomorrow we will know for sure whether Peanut is your son or not.

Me: Oh thank God, I can't wait for it to be over.

Lwando: It will be over baby.

The doctor led us to that lab lookalike room then took out a huge syringe.

Me: Are you going to use that on me?

Dr: Unfortunately yes. You know I had a very interesting chat with your gynecologist regarding your pregnancy. Without him it would have been difficult for me to get a breakthrough.

Me: Okay.

He pierced my knees with that huge syringe, it hurts. He did run some tests on Peanut as well.

After that he sent us home. I called my dad and told him about Zuks and his doctor, he was not pleased at all. He asked why I was trusting someone who raped me and obsessed with me.

Me: He didn't rape me dad. We were both drunk.

Dad. I don't know why you have a soft spot for this guy. He's a bad guy Muhle, stay away from him.

Me: He's trying to help us, why can't you see that?

Dad: Muhle this guy.....

Me: No dad, Zuks has been nothing but good to us, to me. He went out of his way to help and protect me.

I shouted.

Dad: Because he's obsessed with you Muhle!!

He screamed back.

Me: Oh well, Zuks is helping us whether you like it or not and he's not going anywhere. He's our friend.

I hung up on him after that. I didn't understand why he couldn't be happy we were finally gonna get to the root of this saga.

Lwando walked in while I was still wiping away the tears.

Lwando: What's wrong?

He asked sitting next to me.

Me: Nothing.

Lwando: So you crying just for fun?

I chuckled.

Me: I just had a little fight with my dad.

Lwando: Oh.

Me: I think he's a little bit jealous Zuks is the one who came up with the solution. I mean, he became a hero by saving

Peanut. Now Zuks is stealing his shine.

He laughed and scratched his nose.

Lwando: I'm not going to lie, I'm a little bit jealous as well. I mean I'm your husband, I suppose to be the one who runs around looking for help but Aayanah's arrival distracted me. I'm sorry.

Me: You've got nothing to be sorry about. You are husband, a father; you are a family man baby. Zuks doesn't have responsibilities, let him run around.

I kissed his forehead. The following day Lwando and I took Aayanah to see her pediatrician, it was just a routine check up. I also had an appointment with my gynecologist regarding the operation.

Dr: What are you feeding this little girl??

Asked the pediatrician while checking Aayanah.

Lwando: Only breast milk.

Dr: She's gaining weight. Look at these fatty legs.

He picked up Aayanah's legs.

Me: I don't know where she got those from, I'm skinny, my mom was skinny so was my sister. We don't have big boned family members.

I looked at Lwando.

Me: What about in your family baby?

Lwando: You saw my siblings, they are not big boned. We all skinny.

Dr: Seems like you are on your own baby girl.

He tickled Aayanah.

We all laughed.

Everything was well with our princess then we went to see my gynecologist. The scar had healed but when I touch it the pain was still there.

Dr: I'm happy, you've healed nicely.

Me: Thank you.

Dr: I believe in a week you will be healed completely.

On our way home I decided to ask Lwando about his biological parents. He was very quiet ever since we left the hospital.

Me: You okay?

Lwando: Mhmm

He responded without removing his eyes off the road.

Me: What's on your mind?

Lwando: Nothing important.

He gave me a weak smile and focused on the road again.

Me: Can I ask?

Lwando: Sure.

Me: Do you ever think about your biological parents?

He looked at me and frowned, he looked back on the road without responding.

Me: If you don't want to talk about it's fine.

Still,he didn't respond. There was a silence until we got home.

We didn't stay. We took Peanut and drove to Zuks house. My dad and Joy were already there. We exchanged greetings. I was nervous, I was even sweating. I made a little prayer inside that we going to leave that place with good news.

Zuks: Okay people, we just waiting for Wandile; he will be here shortly.

He served us drinks. Wandile arrived shortly. We were taken to that lab room.

The doctor took out papers and switched on the screens.

Dr: Come closer please.

We joined him in front of the screen.

Dr: I know my English is not good but I'll try my best to explain my findings.

The doctor was from Brazil.

Dr: My findings prove that Noah is your son.

Me: Oh God!!!!

I screamed.

Dad: Are you sure?

Dr: 100%.

Me: Thank you,thank you.

I jumped on him and gave him a hug, with tears running down my face.

Dr: You welcome. Let me explain my findings.

Me: Okay.

Dr: I spoke to your gynecologist regarding the pregnancy. You tried to abort the baby right?

Me: No, someone poisoned me trying to get rid of the baby.

Dr: Okay. I asked for your records from the doctor in PE. They showed that you were pregnant with twins but because of the abortion attempt the other fetus didn't survive.

Me:What?

Dr: I'm sorry. The doctor in PE didn't see this. Since the dead fetus was not removed the surviving one uhmm...how can I say this.The surviving fetus absorbed the dead one.

Us: What??

Dr: You see uhmm....it attached itself to the dead fetus then it became one baby.

There was a silence in the room,everyone was confused.

Dr: Jesus!! Uhmm....my English is limited.

I would have laughed if the situation was different but I was still shocked to the core.

Dr: Think of it this way, the fetus consumed....like a...

Lwando: Ate it. You want to tell us Peanut ate his brother or sister??

We all looked at Lwando in shock.

Dr: No,no. He absorbed him / her then they became one.I have papers here and a video,it will explain everything better with good English.

Me: But this doesn't explain why the DNA says otherwise.

Dr:Oh yes. Your boy has the other fetus DNA.

Me: What??

Wandile:But you said he is Muhle's son?

Dr: Let me explain.

I was feeling hot and my head was spinning. I took off my jacket.

Lwando: You okay?

Me: I'm just feeling hot.

Zuks: Sorry,let me adjust the aircon.

Dad: I don't believe this,you are trying to trick us. You want our money. How much do you want?

Me: Dad??

I reprimanded him, he was embarrassing me.

Zuks: If you have to know, he's doing it for free; a favor for a friend.

He was not pleased at all.

Dr: The DNA is not in your blood but in your bones. Like I said,my English is not that good,this video will explain everything.

I was suppose to be happy right but I was baffled by this. It left me confused.

Lwando: I'll contact my lawyers and tell them,will you testify in court?

Dr: Of course but it had to be soon. I have criminals waiting for me in Brazil, I can't stay here for long.

Zuks: No problem,I think tomorrow is good for everyone.

He looked at us. I just nodded.

Dad: Tomorrow is fine.

Lwando: The sooner the better. Tomorrow is good.

We thanked the doctor then Zuks walks us out.

Me: Thank you Zuks, for everything.

Zuks: You welcome.

Lwando: Yeah, thank you. We really appreciate your help.

Zuks: It's cool man.

Wandile: I owe you big time, if you need anything just give me a call. Anything at all. Thank you so much for your help.

My dad and Joy said their thank you and drove off.

Me: We have to go, the princess is sleeping.

Lwando had her in his arms and Peanut was standing next to his dad.

Zuks: No problem. It's been a long week of not sleeping busy doing research. Now I will sleep peacefully.

Me: I'll never forget what you've done for us. Thank you. I gave him a hug.

Zuks: For you, anything. I'll walk on fire, climb the mountains and cross the ocean just to see you smile and laugh.

He whispered while he was giving me a tight hug.

Lwando and I drove home, I was feeling down all of the sudden. Lee and James fetched Peanut from our house. We filled them in on what Zuks and his friends had discovered. They were happy for us. Peanut was going to continue staying with them until everything was sorted out. That evening I initiated love making, I had missed my husband but Lwando turned me down. He said he didn't wanna hurt me.

Me: But you will be gentle.

Lwando: The doctor said you will be completely healed in a week, let's wait until then.

Me: I thought you missed me.

I was sulking.

Lwando: Of course I do but I don't want you to be uncomfortable and I'm scared of hurting you.

Me: But you I can go down on you and you can do the same to me.

I suggested. I was really horny it was not even funny.

He didn't respond,instead he pulled me to get closer to him then wrapped his arms around me,we cuddled. His other hand was playing with my cookie jar.

Lwando: I don't think about them?

He whispered in my ear.

Me: Who?

Lwando: My parents. I don't think about them or wonder about them at all.

Me: Are you angry at them?

Lwando: I used to be but I'm not anymore.

I looked up at him.

Lwando: When I was searching for your parents,I was tempted to search for mine but they didn't want me; why should I stress myself.

Me: Maybe there's a good reason why they gave you up.

Lwando: They didn't give me up,they threw me away like garbage.

Me: I'm sorry.

Lwando: It's fine. I have you and the kids, Zuks,your dad,your step mom,James and Lee. I have my siblings and other relatives.

Me: Mhmm.

He looked down at me smiling.

Lwando: Are you moaning?

Me: No

Lwando: Baby I heard you and you are wet.

Me: Because you playing with my nuna.

He smashed his lips on mine and we kissed passionately. He inserted his finger while our lips were still locked together.

Me: Mmmmm.

He moved his finger in and out slowly, gosh....I had missed this.I opened my legs wide to give him access. He giggled.

It didn't take long before I fell apart in his hand

Chapter 143

Omuhle

The waiting was killing me. It was two weeks since we had submitted the new DNA results to the court. The prosecutor and the social services asked our lawyers to give them time because they wanted the experts to go through the results. Peanut was still with James and Lee. I was so anxious,I wanted this to be over already.

Lee and I were having lunch at Mall of Africa,we were catching up. We left the kids with their fathers.

Lee: I still can't believe Zuks went through all this trouble to help you get your son back. He's truly a God send.

Me: I know right. Peanut could have been in some orphanage home right now.

Lee: We were not going to allow that,we were ready to adopt him. And we will proceed with it if the court doesn't accept the new evidence.

Me: Thank you so much friend, I really appreciate your help.
I squeezed her hand on top of the table.

Lee: Let's eat,I'm starving.

Me: You sure you not pregnant,you eat a lot these days?

Lee: Actually my husband and I are talking about making baby number two. But we want Jordan to turn one first then we will try again.

Me: That's great,maybe it is going to be a boy then Peanut will have a friend.

We both laughed.

Lee: James and I want to have kids now and finish because we planning to start our own business.

Me: That's great friend, if you need help I'm here for you. Having your own business is the best. You work hard and give your best,sleepless nights and long hours you put in you don't regret them because you know it's your company and you building a legacy for your kids.

Lee: I agree,I'm tired of working for other people and making them rich.

Me: Mhmm,I agree to that.

I took a sip on my juice.

Lee: My boss bought holidays homes in Mauritius and Zanzibar. He was in the Maldives for three weeks having a time of his life while we were slaving away making him money.

Me: Wow.

Lee: When he got back he bought himself a Lamborghini cash. He came to the office to show us,while we were busy complementing him; you know what he said to us?

Me: Let me guess, you guys are getting bonuses.

She took a sip on her juice and sighed.

Me: What? Is he giving you shares.

Lee: Even better. He said " If you guys continue working this hard, next year this time I'll buy another car and holiday home in Greece".

She mimicked his voice it was so funny.

I couldn't help but burst into laughter.

Me: What?? What the cheek??

Lee: Girl, I cried that day. I went to the bathroom and sobbed for few minutes.

Me: I'm sorry friend.

Lee: That man is so arrogant,I started hating him. So when I got home I spoke to my husband about starting my own business.

Me: How far are you with the planning??

Lee: We have found the premises already,now we busy with funding and I've registered at Wits to do a short course in business.I've applied to three major banks for a loan.

Me: I'm so proud of you babe. It will be challenging the first few months or even the first two years but it will be worth it. What kind of business you going for?

Lee: James will be going for property and I'll be going to the beauty industry,something more like Sorbet.

Me: That's great babe, as long as you have your heart in it, it's going to be a success.

Lee: I wanted to resign this month end,but the banks are giving us a run around regarding the loan.

Me: You wanted to start operating next month already?

Lee: No, in few months. Someone is closing down their business and they said I can get their equipment at a huge discount. I want to buy them before they sell to someone else.

Me: Friend you are on the roll, I like this. But don't rush it. Finish your course, make baby number two then you can start. Remember, you are in no competition with anyone. Do you at your own pace.

She nodded. We had great time catching up and laughing. We did a little shopping then went home. When I got home I found Lwando cooking, he had Aayanah strapped on his chest. I took few pictures and a video before joining him in the kitchen.

Me: I like this.

I said that laughing.

Lwando: I'll do anything for my princess and I'm not ashamed.

Me: But people will think I gave you some muti to make you weak.

He laughed. He came to stand in front of me. He took my hands.

Lwando: If loving and caring for my family makes me seem weak, so be it.

He kissed my forehead.

Lwando: Dinner will be ready in few minutes. You can help me by setting the table.

Me: On it.

I kissed Aayanah's forehead, she was awake.

Lwando and I had an early night, we were both tired. In the middle of the night Lwando's phone rang waking me up from my sleep.

Me: Lwando, your phone.

I shook him. He just groaned and faced the other way. Whoever was calling really needed to talk to Lwando. I took the phone while it was ringing and placed it on his ear. He groaned and answered.

Lwando: Hello.

I covered myself with the sheets trying to get back to sleep. Lwando spoke for few minutes then hang up. He got off bed and went to the bathroom. When he got back he woke me up.

Lwando: Baby, please wake up.

Me: What's going on??

I sat up rubbing my eyes. He checked on Aayanah before turning his attention to me.

Lwando: The phone call was from my lawyer.

Me: At this time?

I checked the time, it was few minutes before 12:00 midnight.

Lwando: Weird I know. He was calling regarding Peanut's future.

Me: Oh God, what did he say?

My heart was pounding in my heart, I was scared.

Lwando: He told me the lawyer representing the social services called him, they have made a decision.

I nodded.

He smiled

Lwando: The boy is ours.

Me: What??

Lwando: Peanut is coming home baby.

I screamed at the top of my voice waking Aayanah in the process.

Me: Yes!! Thank you Lord!! Oh my word!!

Lwando was laughing.

Me: Thank you baby for not giving up on this.

Lwando: Peanut is also my son baby.

He picked up a crying Aayanah.

Me: Let me call my dad.

Lwando: I'm sure they know as well. Remember, their lawyers were working on this too. And it's midnight, you will call them in the morning.

Me: Okay. Let's pray and thank the Lord for bringing our boy home.

We went down on our knees and prayed, our hearts were filled with gratitude.

The following day we threw up a party for Peanut, he didn't understand why there was a party for him. I was so happy my baby boy was finally home. At the end of the party my dad announced that they were leaving for United States.

Dad: I'm sorry baby for complicating your life, I brought nothing but trouble and tears.

Me: No dad, don't talk like that. I have a father now and you brought my son back to me.

Dad: But my presence brought troubles.

Me: It is part of life dad. Are you sure you don't want to stay a little bit longer?? Aayanah want to bond with his grandfather. I decided to play the emotional card hoping he was going to change his mind.

Dad: I promise I'll come visit when she turns one. You must also visit.

Me: We will. I'll miss you so much dad.

I hugged him.

Dad: I'm not leaving tonight so stop with the tears.

Me: I just want my dad around all the time.

Dad: Then come with me to New York.

Me: Tempting but my life is here.

Dad: I was just trying my luck just like you.

We hugged.

We joined others and the party continued.

Peanut, Aayanah and I decided to go to the MST's offices the following day. Peanut wanted to see his dad and I wanted to check on how things were. Wandile didn't know we were coming, it was a surprise. Pearl was so excited to see us.

Pearl: Mrs Mathe, oh my word!! It is so good to see you.

She walked around her desk and came to hug us.

Me: It is Mrs Zazi now.

I corrected her.

Pearl: Oh flip, I'm so sorry.

Me: It is okay dear. Is Mr Mathe in?

Pearl: Yes, he's in his office.

Me: He's not busy or anything?

Pearl: Let me call and find out.

Me: Don't, this a surprise visit.

Pearl: Oh okay.

She gave me her Colgate smile.

Pearl: You look beautiful Mrs Zazi.

Me: Thank you Pearl.

We took a lift to Wandile's office. Peanut knocked softly.

Wandile: Come in.

He shouted from the inside. Peanut opened the door slowly and walked in.

Peanut: Surprise!!!

He shouted.

Wandile looked up and saw us. He broke into a smile.

Wandile: Hey guys. This is a lovely surprise.

He got up and walked to us. Peanut ran to him. He picked him up and threw him in the air. Peanut was laughing uncontrollably.

Wandile: Hey son. You came to surprise your old man.

He was squeezing him in his arms.

Peanut: You are not an old man dad.

Wandile: I'm not eighteen therefore I'm old.

They continued laughing and playing.

Me: We also here.

I waved at them.

Wandile: I'm sorry,hi. How are you doing?

He hugged me while he had Peanut in his arms.

Me: I'm alright,how are you?

I sat down on the couch. Aayanah was in my arms.

Wandile: Great now that I'm seeing you.

He also sat down.

Wandile: Would you like something to drink?

Me: Cappuccino please.

Peanut: I'd love to have juice, thanks.

Wandile got up and called Pearl using the landline that was on his desk. From there,he came back and sat next to me. Peanut went to sit on Wandile's chair and played on his laptop.

Wandile: How have you been and how's the princess?

Me: We both okay.

Wandile: Can I hold her?

Me: Ja sure.

I handed him Aayanah.

Wandile: Whoa, what are you feeding her?? She's growing up fast.

Me: She drinks breast milk and eat baby food.

Wandile: She's beautiful, just like you.

Me: Thank you. How are things here??

He didn't respond, he was looking at Aayanah smiling.

Me: Wandile??

He looked up at me.

Wandile: Does she cry at night?? What kind of a baby is she??

Me: For now she doesn't cry often. Maybe three times a week she will keep us on our feet at night.

Wandile: And what about food?

Me: She loves eating. She kicks her legs in excitement whenever I'm breastfeeding her.

Wandile: We missed all that with Peanut.

He said that in a low voice.

Me: I know but remember what my dad did saved our son. He's here with us today because my dad made a tough decision for all of us.

Wandile: I know but I missed out on changing nappies, bathing him, the long nights, him learning to walk, stand, talk and start school. I was robbed off all of those things.

He was looking really sad.

Me: I'm really sorry Wandile.

Wandile: Tell me about Aayanah, her favorites things to do.

Okay, this was weird for me.

Me: She's a sweet child but she hate a wet nappy or poop. She cries like it's the end of the world. She also loves water.

Wandile: She's growing up pretty well.

He held her up on his chest.

Wandile: She smells good too.

The whole hour we were there Wandile never put Aayanah down. When it was time for us to leave Wandile walked us to the parking lot.

Peanut: Daddy can I come back and visit you again in your office??

Wandile: Of course son. Anytime you want but first you need to go to school.

Peanut: Okay but when I come back I'm not going to sit and do nothing, I'm going to work and you going to pay me. And we going to have a contract.

Wandile looked at me.

Me: I'm not getting involved in this.

I took Aayanah from him and strapped her on her chair. We said goodbye to Wandile and went to home. While preparing dinner Peanut dropped the bomb on me. Lwando was with Aayanah in the lounge playing, Peanut was helping me.

Peanut: Mommy.

Me: Yes baby.

Peanut: Can I please go sleep at daddy's place.

Me: Tonight??

I stopped what I was doing and looked at him.

Me: Why didn't you say so earlier?it's late now baby.

He kept quiet.

Me: Peanut??

Peanut: I didn't ask earlier because I didn't want to upset you.

Me: Upset me?? Since when do I get upset when you want to go see your father?

I raised my voice.

Peanut: But you are raising your voice.

I sighed and tried to calm down.

Me: I'm sorry for raising my voice.

I went to stand in front of him.

Me: Look,I don't have a problem with you going to your father's place but you need to tell me on time, okay??

Peanut: Okay.

He looked down. I could see there was more in his mind.

Me: Baby?? What's going on??

Peanut: I want to go and stay with daddy.

I didn't see this coming.

Me: What?? Why??

He looked down and played with his fingers.

Me: Aren't you happy staying with me,uncle Lwando and Aayanah??

Peanut: I am.

Me: Then why do want to leave?? Did mommy do something you didn't like?? Or uncle Lwando?? What is it baby??

He got off his chair and walked away from me.

Me: Baby??

He ignored me.

Me: Peanut I'm talking to you??

I shouted.

Tears were already burning in my eyes. Peanut disappeared upstairs.

Lwando: Everything alright??

He walked in the kitchen carrying Aayanah.

Me: I'm fine.

I went back to my pots.

Lwando: Muhle??

Me: Am I bad mother Lwando??

Lwando: No you not. What's going on??

Me: Then if I'm not a bad mother why my son want to leave me?

I wiped the tears that were going down my face.

Lwando: Peanut want to leave?? And go where?

Me: He says he wants to go and stay with Wandile.

I switched off the stoves and sat down.

Lwando: I don't understand.

Me: That makes the two of us.

I covered my face with my hands.

Lwando: Let's have dinner,I'll talk to him afterwards.

He went upstairs and I set the table then dished up. Lwando and Peanut joined me. Peanut was quite,I tried to engage him but his answers were short.

Me: He hates me.

I told Lwando as were cuddling that evening.

Lwando: No he doesn't.

Me: Then why he want to leave me? Did I do or say something to cause this?

Lwando: Hey.

He turned me so I can face him.

Lwando: You didn't do anything, Peanut probably is missing his father. There's nothing wrong with that.

Me: No baby, you don't understand. He doesn't wanna stay with us anymore. He's not visiting, he's leaving us permanently.

Lwando didn't respond, instead he wrapped his arms around me. I sobbed on his chest. My heart was in pieces. My only son was choosing his dad over me. Was it because I married another man not his father?

Lwando kept brushing my back. I looked up at him.

Me: You spoke to him before dinner, what did he say?

Lwando: Nothing. He just said he wanted to go and stay with Wandile, he promised to visit us.

Me: Wow.

Lwando: I'm sorry.

Me: Maybe we were giving Aayanah too much attention so he thought we don't love him.

Lwando: That's not true, both the kids receive the same attention.

Me: Then what.... Oh my god!!

I sat up. Why didn't I see this earlier.

Lwando: What?

Me: Peanut is mad because we send him to go stay with Lee and James, the same time Aayanah arrived in our family. I think he believes we don't want him, we love Aayanah more.

Lwando: But we explained to him why he had to go there.

Me: Yes but he's a child. To him we got him out of the house to

make space for Aayanah.

Lwando: Flip.

He closed his eyes.

Lwando: We need to sit him down tomorrow and explain what we did was in his best interest.

I nodded.

He kissed my forehead then we prayed. I checked on Aayanah then slept

Chapter 144

Omuhle

I woke up pretty early the following morning. I couldn't sleep, my son's request left me traumatized. As much as I wanted Wandile to be in his life I was scared for his life. I cleaned up around the house then made breakfast. Lwando walked in the kitchen wearing his gown. He was yawning and rubbing his eyes, it looked like he was not fully awake yet.

Me: Morning baby.

Lwando: Morning.

He wrapped his arms around me and gave me a kiss.

Lwando: Why you up so early?

Me: I just wanted to spoil my family with breakfast in bed.

Lwando: Come back to bed it's still early. We will wake up at 10:00.

He pulled me.

Me: But baby.....

Lwando: Baby it's after 07:00am, come.

Me: Let me finish here first.

Lwando: Okay, don't keep me waiting.

He winked then dragged his feet going upstairs. I wrapped up what I was doing then our helper arrived. I briefed her on what she should do then went back to bed. I went to check on Peanut first, he was fast asleep. When I got to our bedroom Aayanah was awake, she was sucking on her tiny fists.

Me: Hello princess.

She started kicking with excitement and trying to lift her arms. I picked her up and changed her nappy then breastfed her. Right after that she fell asleep. I joined Lwando in bed who was also asleep. I couldn't go back to sleep, I spent time on social media. Later we all woke up. Peanut was his bubbly self again as if nothing happened the previous night. He was playing with his sister, offering to help bathing and feeding her. Midday Lwando went out, that gave me a chance to speak to Peanut.

Me: Do you still want to go and stay with your dad?

I asked Peanut as we were playing with paint.

Peanut: Yes please.

He was excited.

Peanut: I promise I will be good.

Me: Baby, talk to me. Don't you love staying with mommy anymore?

Peanut: I do.

Me: Then explain to me why you want to stay with your dad?

He kept quiet.

Me: Did mommy do something you didn't like? You can tell me anything baby, I promise I'll not get upset.

He shook his head.

Me: Is it uncle Lwando? Did he say anything to upset you or did something to you? You can trust mommy,I'll protect you,I promise.

I picked him up and placed him on my lap.

Me: Talk to me baby, what's going on?

He still kept quiet.

Me: Did something happened at uncle James house?

Peanut: No,nothing happened. I just want to stay with daddy because he's alone.

Me: Huh?

Now I was confused.

Peanut: He's lonely mommy. Every night he cries for me,you and Aayanah. He wish we could stay with him.

Me: Oh....uhm....

I didn't know what to say next.

Peanut: Please mommy, I promise I'll be a good boy.

Me: Okay,uhmm.....give me time to think about it. Okay?

Peanut: Okay. Or maybe daddy can come and stay with us. He sounded excited.

Me: I'm not sure about that but I'll call your dad and arrange some weekday visits.

Peanut: Thanks mom.

We continued painting.

When Lwando got back I told him about what Peanut had said to me.

Lwando: Wandile needs to move on,find someone and get married.

Me: Mmhmm.I was thinking that I should call him and arranged

weekdays visits. That way Peanut get to spend time with him not only on weekends.

Lwando: That's a great idea but staying with him permanently is not happening. His family may try to harm him again.

Me: I know.

Later that day I spoke to Wandile about Peanut. He didn't see anything wrong with Peanut's request.

Me: Hayibo Wandile, Peanut can't come and stay with you.

Wandile: Why not? He's my son and Lwando won't take care of him like his father.

Me: Don't even go there, Lwando loves Peanut like he was he's own son. He risked his life protecting him.

He laughed.

Wandile: He did that to impress you Muhle and to get into your pants.If Peanut want to stay with me there's nothing we can do about it.

Me: You know that your family is after me and my boy, if Peanut stays with you we will be putting his life in danger.

Wandile: Muhle,my family don't come to my house anymore; I go to them. And the evil spirits that were here are gone.

Me: Look,I'm not trying to deprive you a chance to be in his life Wandile,his safety comes first. As his father you need to understand that.

Wandile: I get it Muhle but...

Me: You need to move on Wandile,stop holding on to the past. Start dating again,what you doing to yourself is not healthy.

Wandile: What are you talking about?

Me: I know you cry yourself to sleep every night because you

want us to be back together again.

He kept quiet.

Me: I know it is not easy but Wandile, life goes on. You would have to move on at some point. I have moved on and I have a new family now.

He sighed.

Wandile: How do you know Muhle?? Are you spying on me?

Me: Peanut told me. What you are doing is affecting him. Remember he can see and hear everything, everywhere.

Wandile: I don't know Muhle.

Me: Look, I'm not doubting your parenting skills and I know you are a good father. You love Peanut with your whole heart but he's still too young. He still needs his mother.

Wandile: Okay fine. Let's try the weekdays visits and see.

Me: Thank you for understanding.

Wandile: You are welcome.

I sat down with Peanut and told him he can have extra visits to his dad. I told him one night during the week he can sleep over at his dad's place and the weekend visits remained unchanged. He didn't have a problem with that, he was excited he was going to see more of his dad. That evening I packed him his overnight bag, Wandile was picking him up around 17:00pm.

Lwando came back while I was busy getting Peanut ready.

Lwando: Hey family.

Me: Hey.

Peanut ran to him.

Peanut: Uncle Lwando!!

Lwando picked him up.

Lwando: Are you okay buddy??

He was tickling him.

Peanut: Yes. Can we go fishing tomorrow?

Lwando: Fishing??

Peanut: Yes. I promised Timmy I'd go fishing and I'd send him pictures.

Lwando: Oh okay. That means we have to wake up early tomorrow and go buy our fishing equipment.

Peanut: Thank you. I'll ask daddy Wandile to drop me off on his way to work.

Lwando: Oh, you sleeping over at your dad's place tonight?
He asked the question looking at me.

Peanut: Yes. But I'll be back on time for our fishing date.

Lwando: And don't you dare be late.

He put him down and turned his attention to me.

Lwando: How are you guys?

He kissed my forehead.

Me: We good except for your princess popping right after I've finished changing her nappy.

He laughed.

Lwando:She did that to me also.

Me:how was your day?

Lwando: Aargh, nothing much. So, is Peanut moving in with Wandile?

He whispered.

Me: No, he's just visiting; he will be back tomorrow.

Lwando: Oh.

Me: I think it's better than moving in.

We then got a call that Wandile was at the gate. I opened for him, Peanut ran upstairs to fetch his overnight bag.

During dinner Lwando asked about the chip in my arm.

Lwando: Baby, what are you planning to do with the chip?

Me: The chip? What chip?

Lwando: The one in your arm.

Me: Oh, wow. I totally forgot about it.

I rubbed my arm.

Lwando: So?

Me: Nothing, I'm just going to keep it here.

Lwando: Aren't you curious on what in it?

Me: Look baby, I have kids and business to protect. I don't want to do something that will put them in jeopardy.

Lwando: I don't understand.

Me: Whatever is inside the chip will bring us drama. We will start investigating and digging around, who knows; maybe there's an info about bad people. They will come after us and I can't have that. My kids safety comes first.

Lwando: Wow, okay; I hear you.

We ate in silence.

Lwando: It won't hurt to check it out though.

Me: Was your meeting about the chip?

Lwando: What?

He chuckled.

Me: I'm just curious on why you interested in it all of the sudden.

We agreed to leave it as it is.

Lwando: I was just thinking about it and got curious on what in it.

Me: Call my dad and ask, he knows.

That comment silenced him,he let it go.

After we were done with dinner,I cleaned in the kitchen while Lwando was taking a shower.

Lee called and asked to speak to Peanut, apparently Jordan was crying for him.

Me: Peanut is at Wandile's, call him there.

Lee: I really don't know what your son did to my daughter. It's Peanut this and Peanut that.

We both laughed.

Me: I'm not going to comment on that , all I can say is that my Peanut is a gentleman and have a beautiful heart.

Lee: I know,we miss him already.

Me: I miss him too.

I was chatting with Lee but my mind was not on the phone call.I was thinking about my conversation with Lwando.

Why was he interested in the chip all over again after we agreed to forget about it?

In the morning Lwando brought up the chip issue again.

Lwando: Baby?

Me: Mhmm.

I was giving Aayanah a bath.

Lwando: Have you decided?

He sat next to me.

Me: Decided on what?

I knew what he was talking about but I decided to act dumb.

Lwando: The chip.

Me: Yes.

Lwando: And??

He asked excited.

Me: It is going to stay in my arm until I die.

Lwando: What?

He asked shocked.

Me: For once in my life there's peace, therefore I'm not going to ruin that.

He sighed.

Lwando: Honey, as long as you have that chip in your arm, you will never have peace. There will always be someone out there who's after you.

I stopped what I was doing and looked at him.

Me: Whoever is threatened by the existence of this chip won't come after me if they know the chip is in my arm not in the wrong hands. Remember this thing was in my arm since I was a baby. They knew as long as it is in my arm, they are safe.

Lwando: I understand what you saying but aren't you curious about it? Not even a little bit?

I laughed.

Me: Nope. I don't even want to know what's in it and I don't care. If you really want to know ask my dad about it. Him and my mom put it in my arm therefore they know what's in it.

Lwando: I tried fishing but your dad is mum about it.

Me: Hayike, sorry I can't help.

Lwando: Okay. How about you give me the chip, you don't have to know what's in it; I'm going to deal with whatever I find alone.

Me: Baby you are my husband, we have a family together. Stop poking a snake in it's hole, you will get hurt. Let's forget about this chip and move on.

I squeezed his knee and pecked his lips.

Lwando: Okay,I'm only letting it go because I love you and respect your wishes.

Me: Good.

I continued with what I was doing.

Lwando: But I'm going to ask your dad about it.

Me: Go for it, just don't tell me what you found out.

He laughed.

Lwando: It will be a secret I take to the grave .

We both laughed

Chapter 145

Muhle

It was Wandile's birthday party and we were invited. I asked him repeatedly if his family will be there he said only his cousins are invited. I didn't want drama,I was happily married and there was peace in my life.

Lwando: Muhle come on, we have to go.

He yelled downstairs.

I was in my bedroom wrapped in a towel. I didn't wanna go but Lwando didn't wanna hear it.

Me: I'm not done yet.

I shouted. I started with my make up before getting dressed.

Lwando : Hayibo baby, you not dressed yet?

He asked standing behind me. I looked at him through the mirror.

Me: Do we really have to go?? I'm really not up to it.

Lwando: I really understand your history with those people but

Wandile promised you will be safe. And I'll be with you all the time.

He squeezed my shoulder.

Me: Uhmm, I still have to prepare Aayanah.

We were taking her with us because we didn't have a nanny that evening.

Lwando: I already done that, get dressed so we can go.

Me: Why you such in a hurry? It won't hurt to be a little bit late.

Lwando: You are Wandile's ex, believe me you don't want to make a grand entrance. You will get a side eye from the other guests.

Me: Whatever.

He laughed and walked out. Peanut was at Wandile's place. He slept over because he wanted to help with the preparations. He was so excited,he couldn't stop calling telling me his dad's birthday was going to be so cool. I finally finished then we hit the road. Aayanah fell asleep while we were on the road.

Me: Princess Aayanah is asleep.

Lwando: Again?? She sleeps a lot. I thought as she grows she will stop sleeping like this. It gets boring when she's asleep.

Me:Are you saying I'm boring ??

Lwando: No baby,that's not what I meant. You not boring,it's just that I enjoy having a baby in the house.

Me: Mhmm.

We both laughed. We arrived at the venue, Lwando carried a sleeping Aayanah on her chair and a gift bag with the other hand. I was walking next to him. Most people had already arrived,they were moving up and down. My eyes were searching

for my son but I was not seeing him. Wandile really went out for the party it was looking beautiful outside,I was wondering how it looked on the inside.

Lwando: Let's go inside and find Mr party. This place looks beautiful.

Me: Mhmm,they did an amazing job.

We were ushered inside and showed to our table. There was a room for the kids but it had a glass wall, we could see what was happening. One of the ushers took Aayanah. Wandile did a grand entrance with Peanut, they were wearing similar suits.

Me: Oh wow,baby look at Peanut.

He was walking proudly next to his dad.

Lwando: He's so adorable.

Me: I make cute babies.

We both laughed.

Wandile and Peanut walked to us,we exchanged greetings.The party went well. Lwando and I took turns to check on the kids.Wandile pulled me aside while we were dancing.

Me: Nice party.

Wandile: Thank you. I decided to do something nice for me.

Me: Good for you.

I playfully hit his shoulder.

Wandile: There's something I'd like to tell you before you hear it from other people or Peanut.

Me: Okay,what is it?

He looked nervous.

Wandile: I'm seeing someone.

Me: Oh, nice. Is she pretty?? I'd be very mad if you replace me

with someone ugly.

He laughed

Wandile: She's pretty and nice. I thought I should tell you, you know?

Me: Does she makes you happy?

Wandile: It's only been three weeks, so it's still early days but I'm happy.

Me: Good. As long as you are happy, I'm happy. Have you told your son?

Wandile: Not yet. I was thinking of introducing them as soon as possible. I don't want him to be surprised when he comes over and find her in the house.

Me: Alright, as long as she's a nice person then I'm happy. Is she here?

Wandile: Yyeess.

Me: Relax, I'm not going to ask to meet her.

He laughed nervously.

Me: Don't rush yourself in falling in love, it will happen if it's meant to. Take your time to know her. In fact, I think you should hold on introducing her to Peanut.

Wandile: Alright. I'll hold on.

We went back to the party. As soon as I sat down Lwando was all over me wanting to know what Wandile wanted.

Me: He met someone.

Lwando: As in female someone? Dating, relationship kinda someone?

I nodded.

Lwando: It's about time.

Me: I think it's time for us to leave. It's way passed midnight.

Lwando: I agree, Aayanah woke up three times already, I think she wants to sleep in her own bed.

Me: Let's say our goodbyes and leave.

I went to get Peanut while Lwando fetched Aayanah. I was so tired, all I wanted was to sleep. I was sitting at the back with the kids, Peanut had his head on my lap; he fell asleep the moment we got in the car.

Lwando: That was a nice party, Wandile knows how to entertain.

Me: Mhmm, I hadn't had that fun in a while.

Lwando: We are a boring couple, I mean we are young but we hardly go out and have fun.

Me: You right, I think we should start next week.

He laughed and disappeared in the bathroom. I went to check on Peanut, he was fast asleep.

For few days Peanut couldn't stop talking about his father's party. I was happy their relationship was strong and they loved each other. Lwando and I took a trip to Plettenberg bay. It was just a long weekend. Peanut went to stay with Wandile. I wanted to relax as much as possible before I go to work. I only had one month left before my maternity leave was over. The weekend at Plett was amazing, Lwando spoiled Aayanah and I rotten.

It was few days before I go back to work. Peanut was suppose to go spend a night at Wandile's but Wandile never pitched. When I called him to find out what was happening he told me Peanut called him and cancelled.

Peanut was watching tv with Lwando.

Me: Peanut, Wandile says you cancelled your sleep over. Why?

Peanut: I just don't want to go anymore.

Me: Is everything alright?

He nodded.

Me: Okay.

I decided to leave him alone.

I returned to work and I was excited, being away from my company was really not fun. Wandile was doing a great job at MST, everything was going well. On my first day he mentioned that he wanted to come back full time as a CEO. I couldn't say no to that because I really needed him. I wanted to focus on my family instead of spending too much time at work.

For a couple of weeks I noticed that Peanut was spending less time with his dad, I had to remind him about his sleep overs and visits of which some of them he cancelled without an explanation. Something was definitely happening between these two, I had to find out. Wandile was out of the office the whole day, I made a reminder to ask him what was going on between him and his son the following day.

When I got home that evening Peanut was ready to go visit his dad, actually he was excited about the sleep over.

Me: Do you want to tell me what's happening between you and your dad? One minute you don't want to go to his place and the other you excited.

Peanut: I'm always excited.

Me: You have a funny way of showing it.

We both laughed. I finished brushing his hair then we went downstairs. Wandile was already waiting, he was chatting with Lwando.

Me: Wandile, can we talk for a minute??

Wandile: Sure.

He got up but Peanut grabbed his leg.

Peanut: Mommy we going to be late, the movie is starting and daddy drive slow.

Me: I'm not going to take long baby, I just want to ask daddy a question.

Peanut: It's not going to be a minute, I know you mommy.

Me: Okay fine. But remind me tomorrow at work, we really need to talk.

Wandile: Alright.

We said our goodbyes then they left.

Lwando: We've got the house to ourselves, Aayanah is already sleeping.

He whispered in my ear.

Me: I like the sound of that.

I winked at him.

He switched off the tv then we had fun. I was deep in my sleep when Lwando woke me up saying Wandile is driving in with Peanut.

Me: What now??

I asked with my eyes closed.

Lwando: Come.

I put on a gown and dragged myself following Lwando downstairs. We opened for them.

Me: What's going on?

Wandile: I've brought Peanut.

He put him down. Peanut ran passed us to his bedroom; he was

crying. Wandile looked pissed.

Me: Wandile what's happening?? Why is he crying?

Wandile: Your son is too much Muhle,I can't deal with him anymore.

Me: What did he do?

Wandile: Look,it's passed midnight. Will talk tomorrow.

He walked out leaving us shocked.

Me: I hope its not those evil spirit again.

I walked away before Lwando could respond.

Peanut was inside his blanket with shoes and all.He was crying. I sat down on his bed.

Me: Baby?? What's going on?

He covered his head with a sheet and continued sobbing. His sobs where piercing through my heart, I didn't like this at all.

Me: Baby?? Nana?? Tell mommy what's wrong?

I removed the sheets and brushed his face.

Me: Tell mommy why you upset.

He got up and threw himself at me and sobbed on my chest.

Me: Shhh, I'm sorry baby.

I brushed his back until he calmed down. Lwando was standing at the door watching us.

Peanut: Daddy has a girlfriend and she's mean.

Me: What? Did you tell your dad that she's mean to you?

Peanut: Yes but he doesn't believe me. She lies to daddy about me.When...when we are alone she gives me the look but when daddy is around she's nice.

Me: What look are you talking about?

He looked up at me with tears running down his cheeks.

Peanut: The look mommy.

Me: I'm sorry baby, I'm going to speak to daddy in the morning, okay?

He nodded.

Me: I'm so sorry baby. Mommy didn't know.

That night he cried himself to sleep. I was so heartbroken, I couldn't believe Wandile chose his girlfriend over his own blood.

Yena that tramp, I was going to deal with her; Peanut was my son. I didn't carry him for seven months for another woman to mistreat him. I spent the night in his room, I couldn't leave him alone. Luckily Lwando was around to take care of Aayanah.

In the morning, I called Wandile before I took a bath.

Wandile: Muhle.

Me: Really Wandile?? You brought a crying child to my house midnight and you didn't say anything.

Wandile: Muhle, it's five in the morning please. It's too early to start screaming.

Me: What did you do to my child Wandile?

Wandile: I'm not doing this with you Muhle. Will talk in the office. He hung up on me. Oh no he didn't, what was wrong with this guy? I called him again but his phone was off. Probably he was with that b***.

Lwando: He hung up on you?

Me: Yes, probably that bimbo is there that's why he kicked Peanut out.

Lwando: I called him last night and gave him a piece of my mind, I can't believe he's letting you guys down again.

Me: I'll get to the bottom of this.

Lwando: I think you should stay at home today with Peanut, he was really upset last night.

Me: Okay.

I prepared Lwando's clothes then went back to bed. The whole day Wandile never called, he sent a message saying he was in a meeting. He promised to get back to me but he never did. As for Peanut, he told me straight up he doesn't want to talk about what had happened. In the evening Wandile asked to meet me at a certain coffee shop. Lwando babysat for me while I went to meet Wandile. I was ready to fight, my nose was up in the air; I already had my knives drawn out. Wandile was going to know another side of me. I found Wandile already seated having his coffee.

Wandile: Hey.

He got up and pulled a chair for me.

Me: Hi

Wandile: You look beautiful.

Me: Thanks.

I ordered my cappuccino before diving down to the matter at hand.

Me: Okay, I'm here.

He sighed rubbing his eyes.

Wandile: Peanut doesn't want to accept the lady that I'm seeing. They met a couple of times and they were getting along. I really don't know what went wrong.

Me: But Wandile, to kick him out in the middle of the night is uncalled for.

Wandile: He wanted to leave Muhle, what was I suppose to do?

Me: He's a child Wandile!!!

I yelled.

Me: In my eyes and his eyes, you are choosing that girl over him. I was so mad, I felt like punching him on the face.

Wandile: Lower your voice, you are causing a scene.

Me: I don't care. Peanut told me that girl is mean towards him and he told you about it but you ignored him. Also, she tells lies about him and gives him the mean look when it's just two of them.

I finished that statement with tears burning in my eyes.

Wandile: Did he tell you about the pranks he's been doing to her?

He raised his voice.

Me: What pranks?

Wandile: I guess not. He put my shaving cream in her toothpaste, hair remover in her shampoo and scratched her car.

Me: No way, Peanut is too young to do those things.

Wandile: There's a lot Muhle. Peanut doesn't want to share me with her.

Me: But he can share me with Lwando. Maybe there's something wrong with her. She's not who you think she is.

Wandile: Please don't start, not everyone is out there to get you. He placed a R200 note on the table then got up.

Wandile: I'll see you at work tomorrow.

Just like that, he was gone.

Chapter 146

Muhle

I was at Fourways mall waiting for Wandile's girlfriend. I had to apologize for my son's behavior. Lwando confronted Peanut with the information Wandile gave me but he denied any wrongdoing. Still, I had to apologize just in case Peanut was lying to us. I ordered my drink while waiting. My phone rang, it was her; I was praying she was not canceling because we really needed to talk about this. She told me she was in the basement parking. I told her I was already waiting for her in one of the restaurants. Two minutes later a beautiful lady approached my table. It was my first time seeing her. She was wearing a pencil skirt, white shirt and her makeup was spot on. She was really beautiful. She was tall with curves.

Her: Omuhle?

Me: Yes.

Her: Karabo.

Me: Nice to meet you Karabo, please sit.

She sat down. A waiter came to take her order.

Me: I believe you know why I asked for this meeting.

She nodded.

Me: Before I start, I need you to know I'm not a jealous baby mama. I have moved on and remarried and I'm happy. I'm here to apologize for my son's behavior towards you.

Karabo: Thank you.

Me: Look Karabo. My son is not a troublesome child. The behavior you and Wandile have experienced shook us.

Karabo: So, you don't believe us?

Me: It just doesn't make sense. I married another man and my son loves the guy as much as he loves his father. It doesn't make

sense why he's hostile towards you.

Karabo: Your son doesn't like me and he had made that clear.

Me: Do you have kids?

Karabo: No.

Me: Kids have a way of responding / reacting from the way they are being treated. They give out what they are receiving sometimes.

She laughed.

Karabo: I don't believe this. Are you insinuating that I'm....

I cut her off.

Me: He told me you are mean to him.

Karabo: I dated Wandile fully aware that he's a divorcee and has a child. I accepted that. Why would I hate his son?

Me: I don't know. Maybe you don't want to share him.

I sipped on my drink.

Karabo: That's ridiculous. Look, I love Noah but I'm not going allow him to disrespect me.

Me: He's denying all these things you accusing him off Karabo. My son is not a saint but we've raised him well.

I was getting irritated by this conversation because it was not going anywhere.

Karabo: So you choose to believe a child over me?

Me: I have a theory. You turned my son and his father against each other because you want Wandile to yourself.

She chuckled.

Karabo: You watch too much tv Muhle. I have to go. Please discipline your child.

Me: My son is disciplined and well behaved. The problem is with

you.

Before she could answer my phone rang, it was Lwando.

Me: Sorry, I have to take this.

Karabo: Sure.

I answered my phone.

Me: Yes baby.

Lwando: Hey baby. Are you still with Wandile's girlfriend?

Me: Yes. Why?

Lwando: Peanut just confided to me that the person who's pranking this girl is her own brother.

Me: Oh??

Lwando: Yes. Ask that girl about her brother.

Me: Alright will do, thanks.

Lwando: Later, love you.

Me: Love you too.

After my phone call with Lwando I realized that Karabo was ready to leave. She was on her feet.

Me: There's something I have to ask you.

Karabo: I'm not interested.

She turned and walked away.

Me: Your brother is the one pranking you not my son.

I shouted.

She froze on her feet. She turned around slowly.

Karabo: What did you just say?

She asked the question making her way towards me.

Me: Your brother is the one pranking you.

I repeated my sentence.

Karabo: How do you know my brother?

She asked with tears in her eyes.

Me: I don't. I just found out that he's been pranking you. My son says it's him.

She turned around and walked out without saying another word. I paid the bill then left. I was puzzled by her reaction though when I mentioned her brother. When I got home I confronted Peanut about Karabo's brother.

Me: Baby. How do you know aunt Karabo's brother?

Peanut: He comes by daddy's house sometimes.

Me: And he pranks aunt Karabo?

He nodded.

He was looking down on his paper. He was painting and the paint was all over his clothes.

Me: What are you painting?

Peanut: My family. This daddy Jeff, aunt Joy, you, uncle Lwando, daddy and me.

Me: What about Aayanah?

I asked removing the paint on his hair.

Peanut: I'm about to paint her.

Me: This is a very nice painting, I like it.

Peanut: Thanks mama.

The following day I was in my office when Karabo budged in my office followed by Wandile.

Wandile: Baby wait.

Karabo: You listen here wena Muhle, you stay away from me and you tell your son to stay away from me!!

She was huffing and puffing.

Me: What's going on??

I got up from my chair.

Wandile: I'm sorry Muhle, I told her we can talk about this after work.

Me: Okay Karabo, please sit down. Wandile please close the door.

Karabo: I'm not sitting down with you. I can't believe you using your son to get between me and Wandile.

Me: I'm not.

Karabo: I know women like you Omuhle, who enjoy men running after them. You are married but still you stringing Wandile along. You enjoy seeing him crying over you. You don't want him to move on.

Me: Wandile please take your girlfriend and leave my office.

Wandile: I'm sorry Muhle, baby come let's go. We will talk about this calmly after work.

They both walked out.

In the evening Lwando, Peanut and I went to Wandile's house.

Karabo was there. The moment we got in, she asked to talk to me in private.

Me: Karabo listen, I'm not here to fight. My son didn't do those things you are accusing him off. He says your brother is mad at you because you have forgotten about him.

The look on her face, it was as if she was about to jump on me.

Karabo: You think you know me, neh? You don't know me, you don't know my family. You know nothing about me. So please, stay out of my business. What is it? Are you still in love with Wandile??

Me: Now you being ridiculous.

Karabo: Am I ?

Me: Yes. I'm happily married.

Karabo: It doesn't seem like that to me. You enjoy seeing all these guys running after your a** like dogs.

Wandile: Ladies please, we didn't call this meeting for you to scream at each other.

I didn't even see them joining us.

Me: She started. I came here to talk.

Karabo laughed.

Karabo: There you go again being the victim. Oh poor Muhle, everyone is out to get her. The world doesn't evolve around you sister.

She went to the lounge and took her bag and left.

There was no point for a meeting because we wanted Karabo to know that his brother was the one pranking her. We drove home. She sent me a text swearing and cursing. I responded telling her that her anger was directed at the wrong person. I told her she needs to call her brother and confront him. Peanut had told us he comes to the house more often when Karabo is there. The following morning she sent another text asking to see me. It was Saturday, therefore I was at home. I texted her my address. In less than an hour she was outside my house. I didn't want her inside my house, I went to her. We sat inside her car.

Me: Okay talk, I don't have much time. My family is still sleeping and when they wake up they will want breakfast.

Karabo: Thank you for agreeing to see me. I've said many mean things to you and you don't have to forgive me.

Me: Karabo what do you want?

She shifted uncomfortable from her seat.

Karabo: Can I talk to your son, please.

Me: Why?

She looked down playing with her fingers.

Karabo: I want to ask him about my brother.

Me: You will have to come back later, he's still sleeping.

Karabo: Okay, thank you. I'll come back in the afternoon.

Me: Alright.

I got out of the car.

Karabo: My brother died four years ago Muhle.

She whispered as I was closing the door.

Karabo: He's dead.

She started the car and drove off.

That revelation shook me to the core. I walked back to the with my head spinning. I made breakfast for my family then I went to check on Peanut. He was awake playing with his books. I helped him get cleaned up. I was tempted to question him about Karabo's brother but I decided I'll talk to Lwando first. When I was done with Peanut I went to check on Lwando and Aayanah. I found Lwando reading her a story.

Me: You reading her a story at 09:00am.

Lwando: Yes, I want her to love books just like her brother.

Me: Breakfast is ready. Are you coming down or should I bring it here?

Lwando: Bring it here and get Peanut to join us.

Me: Before that. Ummm, Karabo was just here.

Lwando: Now??

I nodded.

Lwando: What does she want?

Me: She was here to apologize.

I sat on the bed.

Me: She claims the brother Peanut is talking about died four years ago.

Lwando sat up.

Lwando: But Peanut said....

Me: I think he saw a ghost

Chapter 147

Muhle

Lwando, Wandile and I were seated in the lounge discussing Peanut. I had called Wandile over after his girlfriend's visit.

Lwando: I agree with Muhle, your girlfriend doesn't have to know about Peanut's gift.

Wandile: She's already asking questions and I don't like lying to her.

Me: You will have to make a plan Wandile. I want my child to have a normal upbringing.

Wandile: But he's not a normal child Muhle.

Me: Then it is our job as his parents to give him a normal life. No one should know about his powers and other abilities. I don't want my son to be treated differently.

Lwando: Peanut should be protected no matter what. He's still a child, only when he's older he will have to make a decision himself whether he wants to go public about this or not.

Wandile: So, what do I tell Karabo?

Lwando: Just tell her it is normal for kids to have visions or see

spirits, it is not difficult.

Wandile got up.

Wandile: So in other words I must lie to Karabo?

Lwando: You are protecting your son Wandile.

Me: Lwando is right,if we have to lie to protect our son, so be it. I got up and start collecting the glasses that were on the table.

Wandile: Muhle,you know what lies did to us, I don't want to go that route again. Can't we just be normal people who tell the truth. Why do we have to live a life of lies? Aren't you tired of lies?

I ignored him and disappeared in the kitchen. I rinsed the glasses in the sink then put them inside the cupboard.It broke my heart to see Wandile choosing his girlfriend over the safety of his child.What was difficult about protect Peanut?? I could hear him and Lwando still arguing in the lounge. I dried my hands with a kitchen towel then joined them again.

Me: Wandile, if you tell Karabo about Peanut I'll never forgive you and I'll make sure you don't see him again for good. We done here.

I grabbed my phone that was on the table.As I was walking away Lwando grabbed my arm.

Lwando: Wait Muhle. We need to find a solution to this matter.

Me: The solution is simple. We keep quiet about my son's gifts that's all.

I made my way to Aayanah's room to check on her. My baby girl was still sleeping. I went to check on Peanut,when I got to his room he was sitting on the floor with his iPad.

Me: Hey baby.

Peanut: Hi mommy. Is daddy gone?

Me: Not yet, he still talking to uncle Lwando.

I sat down next to him.

Me: Daddy Wandile is very sorry for what has happened, aunt Karabo is sorry too.

I brushed his head.

Peanut: Is daddy here to apologize?

Me: Yes. You are going to forgive him right?

He nodded.

Me: And you are going to visit him at his place and sleep over sometimes?

He nodded again.

Me: Good. Give mommy a hug.

He gave me a smile then wrapped his arms around me. I loved his hugs.

A week later, everything was going well with my family. Wandile and Karabo apologized to Peanut, the sleepovers continued again. Wandile finally agreed to keep the secret from Karabo. Luckily Karabo accepted what we told her, she didn't ask lots of questions. Wandile suggested that she go to her family and let them know about what was happening. Few days later Wandile told me Karabo's family is sorting this issue out. I didn't ask any questions because I was really not interested. I didn't wanna be involved in Wandile and Karabo's issues.

A month later; everything was going well at work and home. Lwando and Wandile were great fathers to their kids. It was a Thursday when I woke up with hay fever. I was really feeling under weather. I didn't wanna go to work but I had an important

meeting at 11:00am. Lwando forced me back to bed.

Me: But baby I have a meeting at 11:00am.

Lwando: Exactly, therefore there's no need for you to go to the office now. Go back to bed, I'll wake you up at 10:00am.

Me: Okay, thanks.

I made my way upstairs sniffing. My nose was blocked and my eyes itchy. I threw myself on the bed and covered myself with the sheets. My husband woke me up saying he had prepared breakfast for me.

Me: Thanks babe, but I'm not hungry.

Lwando: I made you a soup, it will make you feel better. Please eat then take your meds.

I sat up and ate the soup then took my medication.

Lwando: You can sleep, I'll take care of the kids.

Me: Can I see them for few minutes before I sleep?

Lwando: No, you will make them sick too.

He took the tray and walked out. I wanted to see my kids but I was too lazy to get up. I was woken up by a noise coming from downstairs. Music was playing, my husband and my son were singing along. I got up and closed the door of the bedroom trying to block the noise. I was so annoyed. I started getting nauseous, I rushed to the bathroom. I threw up a little bit.

Lwando never woke me up for the meeting, when I woke up it was already in the afternoon. When I confronted him, he told me Wandile attended the meeting on my behalf. As the week went on, so was hay fever which turned into a full blown flu. I was suffering from headaches, back ache, nauseous, blocked nose, coughing and my entire body was sore. I was quarantined in ou

bedroom by my husband. I was not allowed to leave the room and get to touch the kids. Lwando was scared I was going to make them sick too. He also slept in the guest bedroom. The whole week I was sick, my husband did an amazing job with the kids. He didn't neglect me, he was taking care of me as well and he was not complaining. When I saw I was not getting better, I went to see a doctor. Lwando wanted to go with me but I told him to stay at home and look after the kids. The drive to the doctor was a challenge, I was regretting turning my husband's offer down. My doctor gave me lots of medication and gave me an injection that made me drowsy. He also took blood samples and told me the results will be available after three days. I walked out of the doctor's room to my car, my knees were shaking. I realized that I was not going to be able to drive home. I called my husband to come fetch me.

Lwando: Baby, are you okay?

Me: No I'm not okay. Can you please come fetch me.

Lwando: What's wrong? What did the doctor say?

He asked panicking.

Me: He didn't say anything. I'm just feeling drowsy, I won't be able to drive.

Lwando: Okay, I'll be there shortly.

I could hear the relief in his voice. I fell asleep in the car while waiting for him.

When he arrived, he woke me up by knocking on the window. He had the kids with him.

When we got home he tucked me in and went to prepare food for me. I got a chance to breastfeed a crying Aayanah. Since I got

sick,Lwando prohibited me from touching the kids.

He walked in with the food. When he saw me breastfeeding Aayanah he smiled.

Lwando: So now you doing it after my back?

Me: She was crying,what I suppose to do?

Lwando: I just don't want the kids to get sick too.

I ignored him and continued breastfeeding until Aayanah finished. She fell asleep soon after that. Peanut was sitting next to me quietly,I think he was worried about me. I ate then took my meds.

I got up to go to the bathroom,before I knew it I was throwing up.

Peanut: Mommy you okay?

Me: I'm fine.

Lwando: Baby I don't like this,what did the doctor say?

He asked while helping me to the bathroom.

Me: He took blood samples,I'll know in few days. But I think it's just flu.

He helped me clean up then I went back to bed.

Lwando: I think you are pregnant.

He was busy covering me with a throw.

Me: What?

Lwando: You throwing up, before you got sick, you were always tired and you are eating more than normal.

I looked at him horrified. Was I really pregnant? Then it hit me, I was not taking any contraceptives,ever since I gave birth to Aayanah.

Me: Uhmm...it can't be.

Lwando: You are pregnant baby.

He smiled.

Me: Aayanah is not even six months old Lwando.

Lwando: I know but there's nothing we can do now.

He kissed my forehead

Chapter 148

Omuhle

What Lwando said to me was horrifying. It kept me awake the whole night. Lwando didn't have a single worry, he was fast asleep the whole night. I prayed that I was not pregnant, I was not ready for another baby.

The following day I woke up feeling better. I called my doctor to schedule an appointment, luckily he had an opening at 11:00am. I made breakfast for the family then attended to Aayanah. She was awake and playing alone.

Me: Hey baby, hello princess.

I picked her up. She smiled.

Me: Let mommy change your nappy before you get your breakfast.

I changed her nappy then breastfed her. Lwando and Peanut woke up and we had breakfast.

Me: I made an appointment with the doctor at 11:00am.

Lwando: Why? You still sick? You look better to me.

Me: I want to find out if I'm pregnant or not.

He smiled.

Lwando: What are you going to do if you pregnant?

Me: I'll cry the whole 9 months.

He laughed so much that tears were running down his cheeks.

Lwando: Oh wow!!

Me: I'm serious,I'm not joking.

He couldn't stop laughing.

Lwando: Wena baby you want me to choke on the food.

At 10:20 we drove to the doctor. Even though we were joking and laughing, I was nervous. I didn't wanna have another baby. Not so soon after Aayanah anyway. We arrived at the doctor and immediately we were called in.

Dr: Is everything alright Muhle?

Me: I want to do a pregnancy test. I know I could have done it at home but I wanted to be 100% sure.

The doctor smiled.

Dr: Okay. Let's get you tested then.

He gave me a cup to pee on it.

Me: Will you test my blood as well please.

Dr: The results from the blood I took yesterday are not back yet.I'll only have them tomorrow.

Me: Okay.

I took the cup and went to the bathroom. Few minutes later,I got the results.

Dr: What do we have here? Mhmm...

Me: What is it? Am I pregnant?

Dr: Unfortunately.....you are....

I grabbed on Lwando's hand and made a little prayer that the results must be negative.

Dr: You are not pregnant Muhle.

Me: Yes!!

I screamed.

Me: Thank you Lord!!

Lwando: Baby you breaking my heart now.

He put his hands on his chest pretending to be in pain.

Lwando: You don't want to have kids with me anymore?

Me: Of course I do but we need to plan it.

Dr: I think your sugar level is down but I'll have all the results tomorrow.

Me: No problem,thank you doctor

We left the doctor in high spirit, I was so relieved I was not pregnant. Lwando was not angry,he was his normal self.

Me: You not disappointed I'm not pregnant?

He smiled and brushed my knee.

Lwando: No I'm not. You right,Aayanah is still small.

Me: Mhmm...and I don't want lots of kids. Two or three is enough.

Lwando: I want four.

I looked at him.

Me: Four?

Lwando: Yes baby,I'm from a big family so I'd like a big family too.

Me: We will visit this conversation again after we had our third born.

Lwando: Fine by me.

I was glad he was not fighting me on this issue.

Lwando: Tomorrow I'm leaving for Ghana. Are you sure you don't want to come with me.

Me: It's only three days baby, you not going to get bored; you will be busy with work.

Lwando: I know but I don't want to leave you and the kids alone.

Me: We will be fine,I promise.

Lwando: Come on baby, please come with. While I'm busy working,you and the kids will be sight seeing.Ghana is beautiful.

Me: Baby I have lots of work in the office, remember I've taken lots of time off work.

Lwando: Okay,but you must video call me four times a day.

Me: Okay.

I agreed just to get him off my back.

The following day I drove him to the airport before going to work.

Lwando: I've spoken to James, he's going to come by the house tonight to check on you and the kids.

Me: We have bodyguards baby, is it really necessary for James to come by?

Lwando: I'm not taking any chances with your safety.

Me: Alright, we here. We going to miss you.

Lwando: I'm going to miss you too,it's going to be a long three days.

We said our goodbyes to each other then I drove to work. At work I was busy the entire morning. When I looked up it was lunch time but I couldn't eat because I had deadlines. Wandile walked into my office. The entire morning he was out of the office.

Me: Hey, you back??

He closed the door behind him and sat on the chair opposite me.

Wandile: I'm back. Shoo, it was a crazy morning.

Me: Same here. I'm hungry but I don't have time to eat.

Wandile: That's not good Muhle, you are breastfeeding remember.

Me: I'll eat once I finish here. I'm almost done.

He closed my laptop.

Wandile: It's time to eat Muhle.

Me: I promise I'll eat, I just want to finish this.

He used the office phone that was on my table to ask Pearl to get me lunch. After that phone call he put a small gift bag on my desk.

Wandile: This is for you.

Me: What is it?

Wandile: When I saw it you were the first person that came to mind. So....I bought it.

Me: I thought you had a meeting, kanti wena you went shopping.

Wandile: I can multitask Muhle just like you.

Me: Okay.

I opened the gift bag, inside I found a beautiful box.

Me: Wandile what is this?

Wandile: Open it.

Inside the box I found a beautiful necklace.

Me: Wow!! It so beautiful.

Wandile: Do you like it?

He asked smiling.

Me: Yes, this is gorgeous. Wait....why are you buying me an expensive gift? What do you want?

He laughed.

Wandile: Nothing, you my baby mama; therefore I'm allowed to

spoil you once in a while. Let me put it on you, and see how beautiful it looks.

I gave it to him. He put it on me. It was really beautiful, I wondered about the price.

Me: It's really beautiful Wandile.

Wandile: I have a great taste.

We both laughed.

Me: I like the necklace but I can't take it, I'm married.

Wandile: I know. It is a gift Muhle, you and I have history together. I'm allowed to give you gifts.

Me: Lwando won't be happy though.

Wandile: You will tell him nothing is happening between us, it is just a gift between two people who have a child together.

He got up.

Wandile: I'm going to Midrand, I'll see you tomorrow.

Me: Bye.

He kissed my cheek and walked out. I didn't know what to do with the necklace, it was really beautiful and I already had an outfit for it. I put it back in the box then put it inside my drawer. Pearl brought my food I ate while I was working. In between I called the nanny to check on Aayanah. Pearl called saying there was someone in the reception area who want to see me. I checked my diary, I didn't have any appointment. I went down to the reception. When I got there I found Pearl chatting to an old man. He looked really old, he looked like he was in his late 80s, early 90s. He had pure white hair and a clean face. The hair were almost silver.

Pearl: Sir, here's the owner of the company. Mrs Omuhle....

Guy: Omuhle Sinivasan now Zazi.

He whispered looking at me.

Me: Hi sir. Can I help you?

Guy: Can we please talk in private?

Pearl: Boardroom 3 is available.

She said that leading the way. I had no choice but to follow her.

What I went through made me to have my guard up all the time. I

didn't trust anyone. But this man looked harmless to me. When

we got in the boardroom, we both stood in the middle of the

room.

This man started shaking.

Guy: Omuhle, oh my child. Is it really you?

His eyes were shining with tears.

Me: Yes I'm Omuhle. Can I help you?

He got closer to me and cupped my face.

Guy: You look just like your mother, you have her eyes.

Few tears fell.

Me: Who are you? How do you know my mother?

He removed his hand and went to sit down. He looked weak and

fragile, I was scared he was going to fall down. I helped him to

the couch; I sat opposite him.

Guy: I didn't think I was going to see you before I die.

He touched my hands and rubbed them. His hands were dry and

thin. He looked good though, you could tell he was hot in his

days.

Me: Sir what's your name? How do you know me?

I asked again.

He smiled and sat back on the couch.

Guy: I'm your grandfather. Your mom is my daughter.

He laughed.

Guy: What am I saying?? Old age though.

He was talking to himself.

Guy: Your mom was my daughter. A beautiful princess just like you. God bless her soul.

He took out a handkerchief and wiped his face.

I sat there confused and shocked. How can it be?? My grandfather?

Me: You my grandfather? As in Mr Weseka the senior?

He chuckled.

Guy: Your grandfather and I were twins. I never had kids. We shared your mother.

He chuckled again.

Guy: She was beautiful, with long eye lashes just like you. I miss her everyday.

He was staring into an empty space, he seemed like he was in deep thoughts.

Chapter 149

Omuhle

Okay, this was freaking me out. What the hell was this old man telling me? My grandfather from where? Where was he all this time?

Me: Ummm....Sir with all due respect,I'd like you to please leave the building.

I got up to show him I was serious.

Guy: I know that this comes as a shock to you but I...

Me: I don't want anything to do with the Wesekas, please leave before I call security on you.

He got up with tears in his eyes.

Guy: I'm sorry, I didn't mean to ambush you like this.

He took out a piece of paper and gave it to me.

Guy: That's my contact number, you welcome to call me anytime. I'll be in the country for a couple of days. When you ready to talk, I'll be here. I'm staying at Michael Angelo.

He walked out, I was walking behind him. I walked him to the parking lot, we were both quiet but he was crying judging by the sniffs that were coming from him.

Guy: My ride is here.

There was a big car parked in one of the parking spaces. He turned and looked at me.

Guy: It was great to see you child. I don't blame you for being angry at us, we messed up your life. If you want to talk, I'm here. I've got all the time in the world.

He laughed.

Guy: Wow, it feels weird to say that.

He was speaking to himself again. A white guy got out of the car and opened a door for him. Jesus I was being tested. This white guy looked familiar.

Me: Wait...I know you.

W/Guy: I don't think so.

He looked away.

Me: Hey.

I grabbed his shoulder and forcefully turned him around.

Me: I know you, I've seen you before.

I turned to my so called grandfather.

Me: You here to finish what you started?? Is that why you here with your fake reunion? Is that it? You here to kill me?

W/Guy: Ma'am, that's not true. It is my first time in SA. I don't.....

Me: Just get the hell out of here!!

My so called grandfather was just standing there crying. I turned on my heels and walked away. When I got to the reception, Pearl tried to strike up a conversation but I was not interested. I was shaking with anger. These people thought they could fool me.

Me: Pearl, please get me the head of security right now.

I got inside the elevator and went to my office. Inside my office I called my husband. Unfortunately his phone rang unanswered. I decided to leave him a message.

Me: Uhmm, hey baby. I was just checking up on you, hope everything is going well that side. Uhmm...there's a.....you know what never mind. I miss you. Bye.

I decided not tell him like that about what had happened. I didn't want to stress him.

There was a soft knock on my door.

Me: Come in.

Pearl walked in with our head of security.

Me: Thank you Pearl.

She walked out.

I turned my attention to the guy who was standing in front of me.

Me: Tell me. What is your job description in this company?

His eyes widened.

Him: Ma'am?

Me: Isn't it your job to make sure we all safe here?

Him: It is.

Me: Then tell me how do my enemies get access to me that easily if you doing your job?

Him: I'm sorry ma'am, I was not aware.

Me: Exactly. Your guys at the gate, they are just opening for everyone; now I'm not safe in my own company.

Him: I'm sorry ma'am, I'll sort it out. I'm really sorry.

I had a thought of just firing everyone but decided against it.

Me: If something like this happens again, you all going to be fired.

Him: I swear it won't happen again ma'am, and I'm very sorry.

Me: You are dismissed, close the door behind you.

He almost ran to the door. I sank on my chair and cried. These people were not going to let me live in peace until they get what they want and kill me. I was mad and scared at the same time. I called Lwando again but his phone was still ringing, he was not answering. I hang up and continued crying. I'm not going to lie, I was a little bit shaken. I called the nanny to check on the kids. She told me everything was still okay. I told her to keep the doors all locked and she mustn't open for anyone. I called the bodyguards, I briefed them on what was happening. I told them to be extra vigilante and guard my kids with their lives. I went to stand next to the window and sobbed. I was scared for my kids lives.

A door to my office opened and Wandile walked in.

Wandile: Hey Muhle. What's happening out there? This place looks like military base. The security guards are walking up and down inside and outside. And outside is a.....

He stopped talking when he noticed that I was not paying

attention to him. I quickly wiped my tears.

Me: Hey you back?

I still had my back on him.

Wandile: Yeah, my meeting was cancelled. Are you okay?

I sat down and pretended to be busy on my laptop. I was avoiding eye contact.

Me: I'm okay.

He walked around my desk, he turned my chair so I can face him. He knelt down and put his hands on my knees.

Wandile: You are crying, what's wrong? Is it the kids?

Me: I'm fine.

I tried to turn my chair but he blocked me.

Wandile: Babe, come on. Talk to me, what's happening? I leave for an hour and I come back to a military base. And you are in tears. You know you can talk to me about anything.

Me: Uhmm...there was a man here..and...

Wandile: A man. Where? Here?

Me: Mhmm...he says he's my grandfather.

I wiped some of the tears that were still in my eyes.

Wandile: Don't tell me that scammer of a man from KZN was here.

Me: No, it was not him.

Wandile: Then who was it?

Me: He says he's my mom's father.

He chuckled.

Wandile: Muhle, your grandfather died a long time ago. Remember Xolisa did an investigation.

Me: I know but this guy says.....

Wandile: I don't care what he says. He must stay away from you. I hope you made it clear to him.

He wiped my tears.

Me: They just won't leave me alone Wandile. I didn't ask to be related to the Wesekas, they won't stop until I'm dead.

Wandile: Hey. It won't get to that.

He cupped my face.

Wandile: They won't touch you, I promise.

He took a tissue that was on my desk and gave it to me.

Me: His driver.

Wandile: Who's driver?

Me: The guy's driver. I've seen him before.

Wandile: Where did you see him?

Me: I don't know, I don't remember. But I've seen him before.

Wandile: Listen, nothing will happen to you or the kids. I'll protect you with my life.

He gave me a hug.

Wandile: I think you should call it a day and go home.

He said that switching off my laptop. I packed up then he walked me to the parking lot. He asked for my car keys, I gave them to him. He opened the passengers door and I asked me to get in.

Me: Why you opening the passengers side?

Wandile: Did you think I was going to let you drive home alone in your condition?

Me: I'm fine Wandile, yes I was a little bit shaken but now I'm okay.

Wandile: Muhle please get in the car.

I saw I was not going to win. I got in the car then he drove me

home. I dozed off on our way, I guess my mind didn't want to deal with what was happening. Wandile woke me up saying we home. When I opened my eyes I noticed we were inside my garage.

Me: Sorry I dozed off like that.

Wandile: It is okay, I understand.

I got off, he followed suit. He helped me with my laptop bag and my handbag. We walked inside the house.

Me: Thank you once again.

Wandile: Hey, I'm not a stranger. Me and you have a relationship and we share a child. Where are the kids anyway, the house is too quiet?

Me: I'll go check upstairs.

I found the nanny sleeping in Peanut's room with both the kids. I decided not to wake them up. I tiptoed and walked out. Just as I was closing the door Peanut woke up.

Peanut: Mommy?

Me: Hey baby. Go back to sleep.

I whispered.

Peanut: I don't want to sleep again.

He got off bed and came to me. He stood in front of me with his arms up in the air. I knew he wanted me to pick him up. This child was heavy and it was getting impossible each day to carry him. I picked him up.

Me: You okay??

He nodded while yawning. He placed his head on my chest and closed his eyes. I thought he said he didn't wanna sleep again.

Me: Peanut, daddy is here to see you.

I whispered in his ear.

Peanut: Is daddy here?

He asked in his sleep.

Me: Yes.

I went down stairs. Wandile was on the phone but he ended the call when he saw us.

Wandile: My two favorite people.

I handed him a sleeping Peanut.

Wandile: Hey son.

He opened his eyes.

Peanut: Hey daddy.

He closed his eyes again and dozed off

Wandile: Hayibo.

I laughed and made my way to the kitchen to get refreshments.

When I got back, Wandile still had a sleeping Peanut in his arms.

He was now sitting down watching tv.

Peanut was sleeping peacefully on his chest.

Wandile: Can I please have him this weekend?

Me: Sure. Here's something to drink.

Wandile: Thank you. I'm going to take him to the stadium.

Me: Alright.

He took a sip from his juice.

Wandile: I'll fetch him around 09:00am tomorrow.

Me: Okay, I'll get him ready.

He put his juice down.

Wandile: Is it okay if I go put him to bed?

Me: Yeah sure. This way.

I led the way to Peanut's room while he followed behind me.

Wandile: What are you feeding this boy? He's getting heavier by day.

Me: He's growing up too fast this one.

He put Peanut to bed then I walked him out.

Wandile: When is Lwando coming back?

Me: Sunday night or Monday morning.

Wandile: Are you going to be okay or you want me to beef up security here? I can spend the night, I don't mind.

Me: I'll be fine thanks.

He stared at me not saying anything.

Me: What?

Wandile: I love parenting with you, we make a mean team.

I just smiled and looked down. My mind was not on this conversation but on that old man and his driver.

Wandile: Call me Muhle if ever you need me, okay?

Me: Okay, thanks.

We briefly hugged then he drove away. When I got inside the house my phone was ringing. It was my husband.

Me: Hey baby.

Lwando: Hey honey. What's happening? I saw a couple of missed calls from you, are you okay? Are the kids okay?

I could hear in his voice he was panicking.

Me: A man came to see me at work today, he says he's my grandfather from my mom's side.

Lwando: Your grandfather from where?

Me: From Togo. And his driver looks familiar but I don't remember where I've seen him.

Lwando: Where are you now?

Me: I'm home.

Lwando: Good. Stay in doors and locked all the doors,I'm coming home.

Me: You don't have to cut your trip short, we fine.

Lwando: Where are the kids?

He changed the subject.

Me: Sleeping.

Lwando: I miss you guys.

We miss you too.

We spoke for awhile then hung up. I had a very bad afternoon,everything was startling me. The Wesekas were really making my life difficult and there was nothing I could do about that.

That night I hardly slept,I was praying for the safety of my family. I didn't want my kids to find themselves in the middle of a war they knew nothing about.

In the early hours of the morning,as I was turning in bed I bumped into someone. With the history of violence I went through I was always alert. I jumped off bed and switched on the lights. Lwando sat up rubbing his eyes.

Lwando: Hey baby.

Me: When.....when did you get back?

Lwando: I'm not sure.....but you were all already sleeping.

He yawned.

Me: S**t, you scared me. Why did you sneak in and not wake me up?

Lwando: I didn't wanna wake you up.

He checked the time on his phone.

Lwando: It's still early,come back to bed.

I walked slowly to bed and got in.

When I woke up later,I was alone in bed.The smell of food told me Lwando was in the kitchen making breakfast. It was a Saturday therefore I had to get Peanut ready,Wandile was picking him up. I checked the time on my phone, it was 09:00am. I got out of bed and rushed to Peanut's room,he was not there. I went to Aayanah's room, she was not there either. I went downstairs. I found them in the kitchen with Lwando. Peanut was already dressed up.

Me: Morning.

Lwando: Hey baby.

He stopped what he was doing and came to me. He wrapped his arms around my waist and pulled me close to him.

Lwando:Morning. How did you sleep?

Me: Very well thanks.

He kissed my nose.

Lwando: Good.

Peanut: Mommy let go of uncle Lwando or we won't finish making breakfast. Daddy is picking me up in few minutes, I want to eat before I go.

Me: Sorry.

I pushed Lwando away and went to sit next to Aayanah. She was on her chair on the kitchen counter.

Me: Peanut,did you pack your backpack?

Lwando: Done.

Me: Okay,thanks.

I picked up Aayanah, she smiled at me.

Me: Morning princess. Hello.

I planted few kisses on her face and she laughed shyly.

Lwando: I already bathed and fed her.

Me: Oh, thank you.

I went to sit in the lounge with Aayanah. Peanut and Lwando finished making breakfast then we ate. Wandile arrived just as we were finishing breakfast, he took Peanut and they left.

Lwando asked me about my so called grandfather. I told him everything. As I was narrating the story to him, I had a flashback.

Me: I know where I've seen that driver.

Lwando: Where?

Me: I was at the hospital this other time and he was there pretending to be my doctor.

Lwando: Was he threatening your life?

Me: No, actually he was nice. He said he hate injustice. He sighed.

Lwando: Now I'm confused.

Me: Me too.

Lwando: Let's call your dad.

I video called dad but he said he was in a meeting therefore he couldn't talk.

Lwando: You know how scared I was after you called me yesterday? I walked out of my meeting and got a private jet out.

Me: I'm sorry for scaring you. I was scared too because this guy came out of nowhere.

Lwando: This could be the Wesekas trying to get close to you.

Me: That's what I thought as well.

Lwando: Maybe I should pay him a visit, do you know where he's

staying?

Me: Michael Angelo, but let's wait for my dad; maybe he knows something.

He nodded.

Lwando: I'm sorry I wasn't there when he arrived. I'm sure you were feeling so alone and scared.

Me: You didn't know he was coming plus you can't be around me 24/7.

He wrapped his arms around me and gave me a tight hug. He kissed my forehead

Chapter 150

Wandile

Spending time with my son was my favorite thing to do. I always looked forward to it. Peanut was one energetic child, he always kept me on my toes. He was very talkative, inquisitive and funny. Whenever I was with him, we would always do his favorite things. It didn't matter where we were, I'd get dirty with him; jump up and down, run around in circles. I didn't care about what other people think of me. As long as my son was happy. He changed my life, now I had someone I lived for. Someone I wanted to make proud.

When I picked him up at his mother's place he was not happy that I was late by few minutes.

Peanut: Daddy you late.

He commented as soon as we got in the car.

Me: I'm sorry son. Do you want us to get something to eat first?

Peanut: I already ate breakfast.

Me: Okay.

Peanut: Where we going today?

Me: I think we should go to the zoo then museum.

Peanut: I don't want to go to the zoo, let's go to the museum then ice skating.

Me: Alright, anything you want son.

Indeed,we went to the museum then ice skating. It was really refreshing to spend time with him.

From ice skating we got lunch.

Me: You must visit me at work next week.

He smiled.

Peanut: Am I going to have my own office?

Me: Uhh..no. We will share my office.

Peanut: But I'm going to have my own desk,chair and a laptop??

Me: I...uhmmmm...

What was I thinking inviting this boy to my office. I was regretting already.

Peanut: Please dad. I promise I'll sit quietly on my desk and work.

Me: Okay.I'll see what I can do.

We continued eating our lunch over a light conversation. Jeff did a great job raising him. He was intelligent but strong willed. If he wanted something, it was not easy to change his mind.

From the shops we drove home. I thought Peanut was going to take a nap when we got home and I was going to get few hours of rest but that didn't happen. Peanut wanted to swim.

Me: Aren't you tired?

I asked as we were taking off our clothes to get ready for a swim.

Peanut: No.

With that he walked out. We spend the rest of the afternoon in the pool. I called Muhle to check up on her. I was really worried about her. She told me she was fine and decided to ignore the guy who pretended to be her grandfather. I really wanted to be there for her but she was pushing me away. I still cared about her, a lot. She was looking good; that meant Lwando was treating her right. Almost every night I'd dream about us getting back together.

Peanut: Daddy?

Peanut called out causing me to snap out of my thoughts.

Peanut: What are you thinking about?

Me: Nothing.

Peanut: Daddy, are you going to make another baby with mommy?

Me: What?

Where was this coming from?

Peanut: Are you going to make another baby with mommy?

He repeated.

Me: No. Why you asking?

Peanut: Uncle James and aunt Lee they are making another baby.

Oh Lord!!

Me: Where did you hear that? Were you eavesdropping on adults conversation?

Peanut: No. They were loud so I heard them talking in kitchen.

So?

Me: So what?

Peanut: Dad don't be slow. I asked if you going to make another baby with mommy too.

Me: Umm...no. Your mom is married to Lwando,therefore only Lwando can make babies with her.

He frowned.

I could see many questions were coming.

Me: What?

Peanut: But you made me with mommy,why can't you do it again?

Dear Lord,I need to be rescued.

Me: When we made you, your mom and I were married. Now she's married to uncle Lwando.

Peanut: Oh.

I could see he was confused.

Me: You have Aayanah as your sister, why you want your mom and I to have another baby? Don't you love Aayanah?

Peanut: I do love her.

Something was bothering this boy.

Me: I think it's time to take a shower.

Peanut: Are we going to shower together?

He asked with a smile splattered on his face.

Me: Of course.

Usually when Peanut comes for a sleepover,he would sleep in his room but on this visit he asked to sleep with me.

In the morning he woke me up because he didn't want to be late for church.We snapped few pictures before leaving the house. I

made a mental note to do a photoshoot with my son. After the service I pulled Muhle on the side and told her about Peanut's request. Muhle was shocked just like me.

Muhle: I thought he loved Aayanah.

She commented.

Me: I thought so too. Something is really bothering him.

Muhle: Thank you for letting me know, I'll keep an eye on him.

I could see she was hurt by this.

Me: Peanut loves Aayanah.

I reassured her. She gave me a weak smile.

As we were driving to my place I decided to prob Peanut further about this topic.

Me: Peanut??

Peanut: Yes daddy?

Me: Are you helping your mom with Aayanah?

Peanut: Yes. Sometimes I hold her, watch her when mommy is busy.

Me: Do you love her?

Peanut: Yes.

Me: Look, mommy is with uncle Lwando and he makes her happy. Now uncle Lwando is mommy's husband. Do you understand?

He nodded.

Me: Your mom and I are friends. But we also your parents. Okay?

Peanut: Okay.

Me: I love you and I love Aayanah. Uncle Lwando loves you and Aayanah. Okay boy?

Peanut: Okay.

I called a photographer and organized a Photoshoot for the following day in the afternoon. We spent the afternoon making food and just having fun. In the evening I drove him home.

When I got to Muhle's house, I found the atmosphere tense. Jeff was there with Lwando and Muhle. Muhle's eyes were red as if she was crying. After we've exchanged greetings I sat down.

Peanut ran to his grandfather.

Me: Is everything okay?

I asked looking at Muhle.

Muhle: We okay.

Me: Oh. Okay. I'll be on my way then.

I got up and kissed Peanut on the forehead.

Me: Muhle, can you please walk me out.

She nodded.

When we got outside I just hugged her. Immediately she started sobbing on my chest.

Me: What's wrong Muhle?

Muhle: I'm tired Wandile, I'm just exhausted.

Me: Whatever is happening, you are going to be okay.

Muhle: I'm tired of lies. My life is exhausting, I just want to end it all, maybe I'll find rest then.

Me: Hey, don't talk like that. God won't give you something He know you won't be able to carry. It shall be well, you will see. And God has blessed you with two amazing kids, they need their mother.

She nodded.

Me: Now, tell me; what's happening?

Muhle: To cut the long story short, the guy who came to see me

at work is really my grandfather. And my dearest daddy knew about him.

Me: What?

Muhle: He lied to me. But we will talk tomorrow . All I want now is to rest.

Me: Alright. If you need to talk,I'm here. Okay?

She nodded. I kissed her forehead and left. I sent Lwando a text asking what was happening. He responded saying he was going to call me later, he was busy putting Aayanah to bed. I took a shower then slept. My phone rang,it was Lwando.

Me: Hey Lwando.

Lwando: Hi Wandile.

Me: What's going dude?

He sighed

Lwando: I don't know where to begin. Jeff arrived and told us the guy who came to see Muhle is really her grandfather.

Me: Okay.

Lwando: Apparently he faked his death because his family wanted to kill him.

Me: Why?

Lwando: He was protecting Omuhle's mom and he had the chip which is now in Muhle's arm.

Me: Now that he's out of hiding,aren't they going to come after him again?

Lwando: Dude,I don't know. You know Muhle's life story is starting to get boring now.

Me: I know.

Lwando: I'm mad at them because they keep upsetting Muhle.

Now she doesn't want to talk to Jeff.

Me: She has every right to be, Jeff lied to her.

Lwando: I know. Look, I got to go, Muhle is looking for me.

Me: Alright, will talk some other time.

After that conversation with Lwando I struggled to sleep. I understood why Muhle was tired. The lies that were surrounding her were annoying.

I arrived an hour early in the office but to my surprise Muhle was already there.

Me: Hey, you early.

Muhle: I'm avoiding Jeff.

Something hit my mind.

Me: Muhle, can I ask you something personal?

Muhle: Sure.

I pulled a chair and sat down.

Me: Are you sure Jeff is your father? I mean you never did a DNA test with him.

Muhle: Uhmm...well...I look like him.

Me: I don't want people taking advantage of you because you are rich and you don't have parents. Do you trust him?

She opened her mouth to say something but nothing came out.

Chapter 151

Lwando

It was after 19:00pm and Muhle was still not back home. It was so unlike her to be late like this. She was always home by 16:30pm. If she worked late, she always called to inform me. But on this day she was quiet. Her phone was on voicemail. I tracked

her car, it was at MST's offices. I decided to go check what was happening. I changed Aayanah's nappy then we hit the road. Peanut was playing with Jeff in the garden. I left them a note saying I was fetching Muhle from work.

When I got at MST, her car was still there. And it was only her car left, everyone was gone home already. The security opened for me and I went up to Muhle's office. I knocked softly, there was no answer.

Me: Muhle, can I come in?

I heard movements then silence again. I knocked but there was nothing. Luckily the door was not locked. I opened it slowly and poked my head. Muhle was sleeping. Her head had rested on her arms on top of her desk.

Me: Mommy is sleeping, she's tired.

I directed to Aayanah who just gave me a cute smile. She was sucking her tiny fists, my shirt was wet on my left shoulder because of her saliva.

Me: Muhle??

I shook her gently. She opened her eyes slowly, when she saw us she smiled.

Muhle: Hey.

She sat up and fixed her clothes.

Me: You fell asleep at work.

Muhle: What time is it?

Me: Few minutes before 20:00pm.

She took her phone to check.

Muhle: Damn it, it is off. I think the battery has died.

She said that yawning.

Me: Are you okay? It so unlike you to fell asleep at work and not come home.

She got up from her desk and went around her desk. She pecked my lips and took Aayanah. She went to sit on the couch.

Muhle: I'm sorry. I think I'm tired. Where's Peanut?

Me: With Jeff.

She started playing with Aayanah.

Muhle: Hey baby. Hey nana.

She tickled her.

Me: Okay baby,pack up so we can go home.

Muhle: Is Jeff still at home?

Me: He's your father Muhle,you can't avoid him forever.

Muhle: Tomorrow I'm doing the operation.

Me: What operation?

Muhle: I'm removing the chip from my arm. I don't want anything to do with Jeff or the Weseka's. They can have it, I don't care.

Me: Baby you not thinking straight. You angry I understand but giving away that chip would be an enormous mistake. That chip is your inheritance.

I brushed her knees. She was still angry I could see it on her face. She took out her boobs and started breastfeeding Aayanah.

Muhle: I want a drama free life for us.

Me: Don't make a rushed decision please.

She kept quiet. She was looking down at Aayanah. It was only few minutes later I noticed she was crying.

Me: Baby??

Muhle: I'm fine.

She sniffed.

I got up and looked for a tissue. I opened the first drawer on her desk. My eyes fell into a beautiful jewelry box. I look at Muhle; she was still facing down. I opened the box ; inside was a beautiful necklace. I didn't get her the necklace,I wondered who gave it to her. Maybe she bought it her self but why keep it in the office though??

I closed the box and looked for the tissue. I found it then went back to her.

Me: Don't let this upset you like this baby, okay?

She just gave me a weak smile. When she was done breastfeeding Aayanah we packed up and left for home. She didn't even eat dinner. She went straight to our bedroom,took a shower then slept.Jeff was not happy Muhle was not talking to him.I asked him to give me time to speak to her. During breakfast the following day Muhle delayed going down for breakfast even though Peanut came to call her twice.

Me: Baby what you doing to Jeff is not fair, he's heart broken because you are ignoring him. Just hear him out.

Muhle: Since when you his fan?

She asked while brushing her hair.

Muhle: Will you drop Peanut at Lee's place for me, he has a play date with Jordan.

Me:Yes and I'll drop you at work. Remember you left your car there last night.

Muhle: Thank you.

Me: Your grandfather faked his death to protect your mom and that chip in your arm. He asked someone from another tribe in

Togo to take the fall for his death. The guy spent a year behind bars then your grandfather paid him two and half million rands. She turned and looked at me.

Muhle: How do you know about this?

Me: Jeff told me yesterday. Even now, nobody knows that he's alive. Muhle.....

I knelt down in front of her.

Me: Your grandfather is old and he can die anytime. All he wants is to spend time with you. Please baby.

Muhle: I don't know Lwando....

She stood up.

Me: Okay, take the day to think about it.

She nodded.

Me: Please come eat breakfast with us, please.

She gave me her hand then we went to eat breakfast with the rest of the family. Jeff and Peanut were already seated. Muhle made small talks with Jeff, I was happy that she was trying.

Wandile

I was busy with a client on the phone when Muhle barged in and dropped my call.

Me: That was an important client.

I complained.

Muhle: You will call him back. I have a gift for you.

She put a gift bag on my desk.

Me: Muhle, you don't have to buy me gifts. That necklace I bought it because as I said it reminded me of you.

Muhle: Open and see.

She pulled a chair and sat down. I opened the bag and took out what was inside. My hand came out with a used or dirty glass inside a sealed plastic. It had a sticker with Muhle's name on it. Then it was a toothbrush, also in a plastic with Muhle's name. Then an envelope with Jeff's name and another glass with Jeff's name.

Me: Okay, what is this?

Muhle: You asked me about my DNA, test those things against Jeff's then we will know.

I almost fell off my chair.

Me: What? Muhle, listen I didn't.....

Muhle: It's okay. I should have done it long time ago.

Me: No Muhle, I was just being crazy. You don't have to do it.

Muhle: No, I want to do it. Inside the envelope is Jeff's hair and this glass, he used it this morning during breakfast.

Me: I don't know Muhle.

Muhle: Please Wandile, do it for me.

Me: Alright. I'll take them to the lab during lunch.

Muhle: Thank you.

She seemed much better now.

She gave me a hug. You see right here, it was what I was missing. I tightened my grip around her.

Me: I've missed this.

I whispered on her ear.

She tried to untangle herself but I didn't let go.

Me: Let's sell everything we own here and ran away together. Go very far, where no one will find us.

She pushed me away gently. I rested my arms on her shoulders.

Me: I'm serious Muhle. Let's leave all this madness behind and start afresh somewhere else. I still love you, so much so.

Muhle: I can't Wandile. I'm with Lwando and I love him.

I sat on my desk and pulled Muhle to stand between my legs.

Me: Muhle, you can't keep denying this. We were meant to be together. We share something special.

Muhle: That something special is Peanut. And I'm married to Lwando, my heart belongs to him now.

Me: But we...

Someone cleared their throat at the door. We both turned. It was Lwando.

I let go of Muhle, she moved away from me.

Muhle: Baby, what are you doing here? Is everything okay?

Lwando: Yes, I was just dropping off this file, you forgot it at home this morning.

Muhle: Oh, thank you baby.

She walked to him and they shared a kiss.

Lwando: What's up Wandile?

Me: I'm good and yourself?

Lwando: I'm cool.

Muhle: Wandile please don't forget to deliver the gift bag today.

Me: Alright.

They walked out hand in hand, leaving me nursing my bruised heart. I was still in love with Muhle.

Chapter 152

Omuhle

I was walking Lwando to his car after he visited me at work. I was

playing with his hand.

Me: You really have soft hands baby.

He laughed.

Lwando: Yours are soft too.

He pinched them.

Me: Can we have lunch together today? There's something I have to tell you.

Lwando: Now you scaring me. Is everything alright?

Me: Mhmm.

We walked in silence.

Lwando: Muhle??

Me: Yes.

Lwando: Should I be worried?

Me: About what?

He stopped walking and just looked at me. I saw worry and fear in his eyes.

Me: What's going on baby?

Lwando: You and Wandile were pretty close and cozy when I walked in. Should I get worried?

Me: No baby, there's nothing happening between us.

Lwando: So, where did you get the gift that is inside your drawer in your office?

Me: Oh that? Wandile gave it to me.

Lwando: Why is he giving you such expensive gifts? You no longer together.

Me: I told him the same thing but he insisted that I take it. I'm sorry I should have told you sooner.

Lwando: Okay.

We got to his car.

Lwando: Have a lovely day.

He kissed my forehead then got in his car.

Me: Lwando I'm sorry.

I could see he was upset.

Lwando: It's okay.

I put my head through the window, I didn't want him leaving while still upset.

Me: I promise you, there's nothing happening between me and Wandile. Yes he asked me to get back with him but I told him my heart belongs to you.

Lwando: I know, I've heard that conversation.

Me: I don't want him, I want you.

I pecked his lips.

Lwando: What do you want to have for lunch?

Me: Surprise me.

I saw a little bit of smile creep on his face.

Lwando: Alright. It's a date.

We kissed then he left.

I went back to my office. I took out the gift Wandile bought me and walked out of my office. I knocked and walked inside Wandile's office.

Wandile: Is he gone?

He got up from his desk.

Me: Yes. I brought this.

I put the gift on the table.

Wandile: Whoa, what's happening?

Me: I can't accept this, my husband won't like it.

Wandile: Keep it for Aayanah. She will wear it on her matric dance.

He closed the door behind me and went to sit on the couch.

Me: What? Are you serious?

Wandile: Yes Muhle. I'm not taking that back. You can sell it if you want.

Me: You so annoying, you know?

I left for my office.

During my lunch break Lwando arrived with our food. But instead of eating we had each other for lunch. We had an explosive quickie that left me with wobbly legs. Soon after that he told me he had a meeting to get to. He left without eating. I had to eat alone.

When I got home that afternoon I found my dad and Peanut baking.

Peanut: Aaaaah mommy, now you spoiling the surprise. He complained.

Me: What surprise?

Peanut: We baking you a cake.

Me: Oh okay. I'll stay in my room till you done baking.

I dragged myself upstairs. I was tired, all I wanted was to bond with my kids then sleep. I found Aayanah alone on the bed naked. She was humming and sucking on her fists.

Me: Mommy's princess. Hello nana.

I picked her up. She was so happy to see me. I kissed her all over the face and tickled her. We were now both laughing.

Me: Where's daddy?

When I looked up Lwando was leaning against the bathroom

door watching us.

Me: Hey.

Lwando: Hi.

Me: Why is she naked?

Lwando: I was feeding her, you know how difficult it is. She messed up her clothes.

Me: Okay. How was your afternoon?

Lwando: It was okay. I didn't do much.

He took out clothes for Aayanah and dressed her.

Me: I did a DNA test between Jeff and I.

I whispered.

He stopped what he was doing and looked at me.

Lwando: You did what?

Me: I just want to make sure he's my father.

Lwando: And if he's not what are you going to do?

He asked annoyed.

I shrugged. I really didn't know how I was going to handle the news if Jeff is not my father.

Lwando: You really enjoy drama in your life.

He picked up Aayanah and walked out without waiting for my response. I took off my shoes and jumped on the bed with my laptop and started working. An hour later Peanut came to call me saying the cake was ready. I put the laptop away and followed him. On the kitchen counter, was a very beautiful cake.

Me: You made this? Are you sure you didn't buy it?

I teased Peanut.

Peanut: No mommy we didn't buy it.

Jeff: This is my way of saying sorry for not telling you

everything. Please forgive me Muhle.

Lwando and Peanut were staring at me waiting for an answer.

Me: I forgive you.

I whispered.

Jeff: Thank you baby.

He threw himself on me then we hugged. Peanut cut the cake for me then we ate. It was really delicious. Lwando was giving me silence treatment the whole afternoon. I tried everything in the book but he was not budging.

I decided to let him cool off. I asked Jeff to join me for a walk around the neighborhood, there were questions I wanted to ask him. The walk turned into a photo shoot. We took dozens of pictures, it was such fun. Only at 18:30 we decided to turn and go back home. When we got to the house we sat outside.

Me: There's something I have to tell you. And also, I have some questions.

Jeff: You pregnant??

I laughed.

Me: No I'm not.

Jeff: Then what is it?

He seemed excited.

Me: I...umhm...it's nothing. Forget I said anything.

I just couldn't bring myself into saying it.

Jeff: What is it Muhle?

Me: You going to hate me.

I said that looking down.

He cupped my face.

Jeff: No matter what you do, I'll never hate you. I'm your father, I

gave birth to you. Talk to daddy, what's happening?

Me: I ...I.... I did a DNA test between us.

Jeff: What?

He asked with his eyes widened.

Me: I'm sorry, I shouldn't have done that behind your back.

Jeff: Wow!!.....wait....how did you do that without my samples?

Me: I stole them.

Jeff: Muhle!!!

He covered his face with his hands.

Me: I'm sorry.

I grabbed his hands.

Me: I'm sorry.

I apologized again.

Me: I just wanted to be sure that you my father.

Jeff: I'm your father Muhle, is my word not enough??

He raised his voice.

Me: I'm sorry I just wanted to know.

Jeff: So you don't trust me?

He asked standing up.

Jeff: You think I'm a fraud and a scammer who's after your money?

Me: No.

Jeff: Wow.

He went inside the house. He locked himself in his room, he never joined us for dinner.

Lwando: What's happening with you and your dad?

He asked as we were having dinner.

Me: His upset.

Lwando: What did you do now Muhle?

He stopped eating.

Me: Why are you assuming I'm the bad guy?

Lwando: Well, am I wrong?

Me: I told him about the DNA test, now he's mad; he thinks I don't trust him.

Lwando: I'll be mad too if you do something like that behind my back.

Me: Whose side are you on?

Lwando: Side of not hurting those who love you.

Me: I said I'm sorry.

Lwando: The damage is already done Muhle.

We finished eating dinner then cleaned up.

I went to Jeff's room, I knocked until I was tired; he didn't open for me. I wrote a letter apologizing then slipped it under the door.

In the morning while preparing breakfast Jeff walked down dragging his bags.

Me: What's going on? Where you going?

I asked with my heart beating fast.

Jeff: Morning Muhle. I'm going back home.

Me: But this is your home.

I took one of the bags and dragged it in the lounge.

He stood there in the middle of a kitchen watching me. I went back to the kitchen.

Me: You not going anywhere Jeff. I said I'm sorry.

Tears were already threatening to come out. I know I was wrong by doing what I did and I was really sorry.

Jeff: Listen. I don't care what the test results says,you will always be my daughter,my first born and heir.

Me: I'll cancel them, please don't go.

He put his arms on my shoulders.

Jeff: When your mom fell pregnant,we were not sure whether she fell pregnant during the rape or she was already pregnant when it happened. We decided not to do the tests because to us it didn't matter how you came to the world, what mattered was that we were going to have a baby and we were ecstatic. We were over the moon Muhle.

He wiped the few drops of tears that were on his cheeks.

Jeff: I still remember that day very well. After the pain and hardship we went through,it was the best news ever. We decided on not knowing the gender of the baby. And that added to the excitement of being new parents.

He chuckled.

Jeff: Oh my!! Your mom was a beautiful,sexy,gorgeous pregnant lady ever and I was spoiling her rotten.

He kissed my forehead.

Jeff: To me,those results means nothing. You are my gift from God.

He gave me a tight hug before dragging his bags out

Chapter 153

Muhle

I stood there and watched my dad walk out of the house. I was heart broken.

Me: Dad please,don't go.

I yelled after him but he ignored me and walked out. I ran after him, I found him loading his bags in his car.

Me: Okay Jeff listen. I'm sorry. I didn't mean to hurt you, I'll cancel them. Please don't go.

I grabbed his arm as I begged.

Jeff: Muhle, I love you and your family but I think it's best if I leave.

Me: No, no; please don't go. Daddy I apologized, please.

He gave me a tight hug and got into his car and drove off. I did the walk of shame going back to the house. When I walked in my husband and the kids were around the table getting ready to eat.

Lwando: Hey, where have you been?

I didn't answer instead I broke down. Lwando rushed to me.

Lwando: Baby what's wrong? Who died?

Me: Jeff is is...gone. He hates me.

I spoke through the sobs.

Lwando: Oh I'm sorry baby.

He wiped my tears and gave me a hug.

Lwando: You are scaring the kids.

He whispered in my ear while I was still in his arms. I turned around, Peanut was looking at me with his eyes shining with tears. Aayanah was awake, his father had strapped her in her stroller and was placed next to Peanut.

I wiped my tears and untangled myself from Lwando. I attended to my kids. Peanut was going to his play group, I wanted him to be at pre-school but his dad was very picky. He didn't like any of the schools I had picked. I had no choice but enroll him to a play

school. He went there three times a week. But my Peanut didn't like the school at all because all they did was play.

Lwando dropped off Peanut while I drove to work. I couldn't work, all I could think about was Jeff. I called a hundred times but his phone was off. I didn't even know his whereabouts. Luckily Wandile was out for meetings the whole day, I didn't know what I was going to say or do to him. It was his fault I was fighting with my dad. My husband came by to check up on me.

Lwando: I was in the area, I thought I should come and check on you. How are you holding up ?

Me: You think I deserve this, right?

Lwando: What? What are you talking about?

Me: I know I was wrong by doing what I did.

Tears were coming back again.

Lwando: Look baby, yes I don't agree with what you did but I don't like it when you cry.

He took my hands and kissed them.

Lwando: I want you to have a good relationship with your dad; therefore I did some investigating. I know where he is.

Me: He still in the country?

He nodded.

Lwando: He's at the Michelangelo in Sandton, here is his room number.

He gave me a card.

Me: Thank you.

Lwando: Now go get your dad, don't come back until you've worked things out.

Me: Thanks babe.

We shared a kiss then I packed up and left for Sandton. I was nervous, I didn't know what to expect. My mind was filled with questions; what if he rejects me? I texted Wandile telling him to cancel the tests.

I walked into the reception area with my knees shaking. I stood in the middle of the reception area and looked around, I wasn't sure where to go. I looked at the card in my hand then I approached the receptionist. We exchanged greetings as I was about to ask about Jeff I spotted him getting out of the elevator. Our eyes immediately locked. He looked surprised to see me there. For few seconds he seemed like he doesn't know what to do.

He turned and went back inside the elevator.

Me: Dad?

I called out to him causing a couple of eyes to be on me. I half ran to the elevator.

Me: Please hold the lift for me.

I shouted. He had no choice but do as I say because now everyone was looking at us. I got into the elevator and stood next to him.

Me: Hi dad.

Jeff: Hi Muhle

He pressed for his floor then the elevator started moving. He was looking up straight not even blinking.

Me: I'm sorry for coming unannounced. I just wanted to see you. He kept quiet.

We got to his floor and we both got out. We walked to his room in silent. I didn't know what he was thinking and I couldn't read

his face. He unlocked and signaled for me to get in. Inside we sat down opposite each other.

Me: Jeff, I love you. You came into my life when I thought I'd never taste happiness again. You changed my world for the good. Calling you a father brings me joy. I'm sorry for hurting you. Please forgive me.

Jeff: What if those tests results come back saying I'm not your father?

Me: I've cancelled them. I don't want to know.

Jeff: You don't have to cancel them because of me.

Me: It is better like that.

He got up and opened a certain drawer. He took out a samples testing kit. He took out a stick and put it inside his mouth.

Me: What are you doing?

Jeff: Here you go. My samples. Get them tested again. I know you will always be wondering whether I'm your father or not.

Me: I don't want to know.

He put the kit on the table and sat down.

Me: Will you ever forgive me?

Jeff: I'm not mad at what you did, I'm mad at the fact that you did it behind my back. You don't trust me Muhle.

Me: I do.

Jeff: No you don't!!

He yelled.

Jeff: I love you, you are are my daughter.

Me: But you won't forgive me?

He kept quiet.

Me: Okay. Ummm...please come back to the house.

Jeff: No. I'm leaving tomorrow night,I'm going back home.

Me: Please daddy, you can't leave without saying bye to Peanut.

Jeff: I spoke to Peanut last night and today,he knows I'm leaving.

Me: Okay. But just don't be mad at me for too long.

He smiled for the first time.

Me: I'll go then.

He nodded.

I took my bag and walked to the door,he was following behind me.I opened the door but didn't walk out. I turned around and look at him.

Me: I'm really sorry dad. I didn't mean to hurt you.

Jeff: Then why did you do it?

Me: I didn't want anymore surprises. I mean,someone you knew about came to my office claiming to be my grandfather.And you didn't say anything to me.

Jeff: Because I thought I was protecting you. I thought there's no need for me to tell you everything.

Me: The damage is done,I just hope you and I can get over this and have a solid father and daughter relationship.

I gave him a hug then walked out. I didn't go back to the office, I went home. Lwando was in the pool with the kids.

Me: Hey guys.

Peanut: Come join us mommy.

Me: Let me go change then I will join you.

I went upstairs to change. A text message came through my phone, it was Jeff. " I love you Muhle." That's all the message said. I texted back saying I love him too.

When I got to the pool Lwando pulled me to get inside. As soon

as I was in he wrapped his arm around me. He was carrying Aayanah.

Lwando: How did it go?

I just shrugged, I really didn't know where I stood with my father. He leaned forward and kissed my forehead.

Lwando: Everything is going to be alright. He still mad,give him time to cool off.

Me: He's leaving tomorrow.

I whispered.

Lwando: Do you want me to talk to him?

Me: No, you said he needs to cool off a little.

I'm not going to lie though,my heart was broken.I loved Jeff dearly. Just before dinner Wandile called.

Me: Hey.

Wandile: I'm glad you came into your senses,what we were trying to do was madness. DNA tests cancelled.

Me: Thank you.

Wandile: What's going on? You sound down.

I told him what transpired between Jeff and I. He was very compassionate.

Wandile: I'm so sorry Muhle. It's my fault,I shouldn't have planted that seed in your mind.

Me: It's fine,what is done is done.

Wandile: I'm worried about you Muhle.

Me: I'm okay,don't worry about me.

The following day Jeff left for New York but he called and we had a lengthy conversation just talking about my mom.He begged me to go visit my grandfather,apparently the guy was

still around. I told him I was going to think about it.

Three days later I finally gathered courage to go see Mr Weseka the senior. Lwando accompanied me. When we got to his hotel room he was reading news online. At his age he was rather tech savvy. We exchanged greetings then settled down.

Mr Weseka: I'm so glad you here my child.

Me: I thought you'd be home by now.

Mr Weseka: I don't have a home Muhle. All my life I lived in hotels.

Me: Okay, I'm here. What is it that you wanted to talk about?

Mr Weseka: I don't want to talk, I want to have a relationship with my granddaughter and my great-grandkids. I last saw Noah when he was about eight months old. And I last saw you when you were two years old. Your dad invited me to your birthday party. You wore this beautiful yellow dress with a hat. You were so beautiful, you looked like a princess.

Me: Weren't you scared those who wanted to kill you will see you at my party?

Mr Weseka: It was a risk Muhle. I couldn't miss your birthday or stay away from you anymore. You were the only link I have to your mom. Seeing you was more like seeing her.

He paused.

Mr Weseka: I don't know if Jeff told you but you look a lot like your mom. You have your dad's nose though.

We both laughed.

Mr Weseka: The whole day you called me papa.

Tears ran down his cheeks

Mr Weseka: No one told you to call me that but you did. Through

out the day you were seating on my lap at some point you fed me.

Me: Really??

He nodded

Mr Weseka: When it was time for me to leave,you cried. You didn't want me to leave.

He took out his wallet and opened it. He took out an old photo. This is one of the photos we took on your birthday. It was a photo of me and him. I remembered seeing this photo at home. It hanged in my bedroom since I can remember. I did enquirer about it to my mom and she told me the guy was a family friend. We spoke about my mom and the Weseka family. We were crying and laughing at the same time. He showed me my mom's photos and his brother.He told me about his life,his past and his intentions for searching for me.This guy was intelligent, no wonder he stayed under raider undetected for so long.

Mr Weseka: I'd like to have a relationship with you baby.

Me: I don't know.

Lwando bumped me with his elbow.

Me: Fine,we can try.

He smiled.

Mr Weseka: I'd say let's take it slowly but I don't have much time.

Me: Tell me about this chip

Mr Weseka: It's yours, you can do whatever you want to do with it.

Me: How do you know Jeff?

I had to know the connection between them.

Mr Weseka: I met him when I went to New York searching for

your mom after she ran away from home.

We spoke for hours, he was charming and funny.

When we got home Lwando cornered me and asked that we invite Mr Weseka to come stay with us.

Me: What?

Lwando: Baby,he's lonely in that hotel. Please my love. I also want you to have a relationship with someone in your family,I hate the fact that you don't get along with your family. In fact you don't have family.

Me: Okay fine. You can invite him.

He kissed my nose.

Lwando: You are such an angel. Thank you.

Me: If my kids and I come under any danger because of him,it will be on you. This guy is most wanted by Wesekas and yet you want him to come stay with us.

Lwando: No one will know he's staying with us. He's going to be in doors all the time.

Me: Okay,speak to him then.

Lwando: Thank you baby. I'll go fetch him tomorrow. Let me tell him to start packing.

He walked away typing on his phone.

Chapter 154

Muhle

I was standing in the middle of my dinning area staring at my dinner table. I was done setting up the table with Peanut's help. I wanted everything to be perfect. I was nervous as hell.

Me: Do you like it?

I asked Peanut who was standing next to me.

Peanut: It is beautiful mama. Papa is going to like it.

Me: Okay, come help me with the food.

We carried the food from the kitchen to the dining area. This was a big dinner for us because Mr Weseka was joining us. After a week of convincing he finally agreed to move in with us. We started introducing him to the kids, he was amazing with them. Peanut and Aayanah seemed to like him.

While in the kitchen I heard my husband calling for me.

Lwando: Honey I'm home.

Me: In the kitchen.

I responded.

Peanut: Papa is here.

He whispered then ran out of the kitchen to the lounge. Mr Weseka insisted that we call him papa.

I dried my hands then followed Peanut to the lounge.

Lwando: I'm back.

He was smiling.

Me: Awesome. Papa, welcome to our home. How are you today?

Papa: I'm great my child. You have a lovely home.

Me: Thank you and I hope you going to like it here.

Lwando: Let me take your luggage to your room.

Me: Please follow me, dinner is ready.

Papa: It smells nice, now suddenly I'm hungry.

We both laughed. Lwando joined us. We had a lovely time chatting and enjoying lovely food. After dinner while Lwando and Peanut were cleaning up I took Papa to his room.

Me: This is where you will be sleeping. I hope it's comfortable

and you will like it.

Papa: I'm sure I'll be fine, thank you my child.

Me: If you don't mind me asking, how old are you?

He laughed and sat on the bed.

Papa: Next week I'll be turning 90.

Me: What?

Papa: Do I look more older?

He asked laughing.

Me: No, I thought you were in your late seventies, early eighties.

Papa: No, I'm quiet old, my time is up. That's why I wanted things right with you before I die. I'm really sorry I couldn't protect you, your mom and your parents. I didn't have resources to fight back, all I could do was to watch at a distance.

Me: It's okay, it is all in the past now.

Papa: You are quick to forgive just like your mom. Tell me, is your husband treating you well.

He was patting next to him signaling for me to sit down. I sat down next to him.

Papa: Are you happy in your marriage?

Me: I am. Lwando is a wonderful father to our kids.

Papa: And your ex husband?

Me: We okay. We co-parenting well together.

He smiled.

Papa: That's good.

Me: Have a goodnight, I'll see you in the morning.

Papa: Thank you once again my child. Goodnight.

I walked out and went to our bedroom. Lwando and I bathed the kids then tucked them in. Then it was time for us to rest.

Lwando: Thank you for welcoming your grandfather in our home.

Me: He's family. Just so you know, your family is also welcomed here.

He laughed.

Lwando: Relax baby, I know they are welcome.

He said that kissing my neck while his hand went down between my legs.

Lwando: I've missed you.

Me: Me too.

He got so excited when I said that.

Lwando: It's a good thing your grandfather is sleeping downstairs, he won't hear us getting naughty.

The following day when I got home from work I found Jeff and Joy in my house.

Me: Daddy??

I half ran to him. He got up laughing and I threw myself at him. We hugged giggling.

Lwando: I don't know who's worse between you and Peanut. Everyone was laughing.

Me: You didn't tell me you were coming.

Joy: We wanted to surprise you.

I exchanged greetings with everyone then I served refreshments.

Lwando: I was thinking that maybe we can go out for dinner. He whispered.

Me: I don't mind cooking.

Lwando: You need to rest baby.

Me: Okay.

We all went out for dinner, Lwando had booked us a table at Hyde Park. There was so much laughter and unity on the table. I was happy. Lwando was a photographer of the day, he took endless pictures.

When we got home from the dinner Jeff asked me to sit down because there was something they needed to talk to me about.

Me: Let me put the kids to bed then I'll come.

Lwando and I went to put the kids to bed.

Me: Do you know what they want to talk about out?

Lwando: No. I don't think it's bad news though.

Me: I'm nervous.

Lwando: Don't be. Maybe your dad wants to tell you he's marrying Joy.

Me: Oh yha. Maybe.

As we were going down the stairs I could see my dad and my grandfather talking. Their voices were low, whatever they were discussing seemed important. Lwando went to make coffee then while I joined other people in the lounge. Few minutes later my husband joined us.

Papa: Muhle and Lwando, we called you here because we have something we would like to run by you.

Me: Okay.

Lwando: What is it?

Jeff: Ummm...we were thinking that maybe you....uhmm....for you to have closure...I thought it will help you have closure if you visit Dina's grave.

Me: Do you know where she was buried?

He nodded.

Jeff: I was there.

Me: Oh....uhmm....

I didn't know what to say. There was a pain in my heart, I never knew her; unlike my adoptive parents for her I had to rely on people telling me about her

Chapter 155

Omuhle

Lwando and I were planning our December holidays. He wanted us to go to Greece and spend the holidays with his family.

Me: Can my dad and Papa join us?

Lwando: Of course baby. I was going to invite them anyway.

Me: Alright then, let's do it.

Lwando: But first you need to go to New York and visit your mom's grave.

Me: I'll do that after we've closed the office.

We only had one week left before closing.

Lwando: I hope you will finally get closure.

Me: Me too. But first, next week I'm going to Cape Town to tell my grandparents about my new found family. And about my mom's grave.

Lwando: Do you want me to come with you?

Me: I'd really appreciate that. I don't want to face my aunts and uncles alone.

Lwando: When do you want to go?

Me: Over the weekend. I'll also take Peanut with me. Jeff will stay behind with Joy and Papa.

He placed his hands on my shoulders.

Lwando:How about we all go to Cape Town for a weekend? We invite James and Lee. We make it a little get away.

Me: Oh okay. I'll speak to Lee and Joy.

Lwando: Thanks babe.

He pecked my lips and we continued with what we were doing. Indeed on Friday afternoon we all left for Cape Town.On the flight to Cape Town I was sitting with Papa. He was very excited about this trip.

Papa:Can I tell you my testimony?

Me: Yes please.

Papa: Two days before you invited us to this trip,Peanut was showing me pictures you guys took in Cape Town. That night I asked God for a trip to Cape Town. I wanted to see it before I die and God answered my prayers.

His eyes were shining with tears. I looked at him not knowing what to say. All I could do was give him a hug.

Papa: Thank you so much Muhle.

Me: Love you Papa.

When we arrived in Cape Town,we checked in then went out. We wanted to show Papa so much before we go back home.

Saturday morning Lwando and I visited my grandparents. I got the side eye from my cousin, aunts and uncles. I ignored them,I was not there for them. I asked to speak to my grandparents in private. After I told them about Papa and my mom's grave the was a silence.

Grandpa: Do you trust this man Muhle?

Me: Yes I do. I mean he's old. He's got nothing to lose or gain by lying to me.

Grandma: Why was your dad quiet about your mom's grave this long? Why now?

Me: Gogo, a lot was happening. I wasn't even sure he was my real father then. And it just never came up. We were focusing on Peanut coming back to us.

Grandma: Okay, I hear you. When are you visiting this grave?

Me: Next week we closing our offices for December then we will leave for New York.

Grandpa: I'm so glad things are working out for you baby. You've been through so much, you deserve to be happy.

Me: Thank you grandpa.

Grandma: Where are you spending your Christmas?

Me: In Greece with Lwando's family.

Grandma: Hayibo Muhle, what about us? You very distant from us. We family my child.

Me: Ummm, okay. Maybe I'll spend the new year with you.

She smiled. Okay, this woman never liked my mom and us. But here she was being nice to me. What was she up to?

Grandma: We going to slaughter a sheep for you and your kids. Where is Peanut?

I was with Aayanah only.

Me: He's at the hotel with his grandfather.

Grandpa: Please bring him to see us before you leave tomorrow.

Me: I will Mkhulu.

One of my aunts served us Coke.

Aunt: We only can afford Coca Cola in this house. I know wena you used to fancy drinks.

Me: We drink Coke, I don't have a problem with it.

She ignored me and walked away. We stayed for almost two hours. My grandparents didn't want us to leave. I promised them to bring the whole family the following day before leaving for Joburg.

We spent the whole day out sight seeing. Papa was so happy. He wanted me to take pictures of him all the time.

The following day was a Sunday. We went to church then joined my grandparents for lunch. Lwando received a call during the service at church. After that he was distracted, he never paid attention to anything. Even during lunch with my Cape Town family he was on the phone the whole time.

Around 18:00pm we left Cape Town and made our way to Joburg.

Me: Is everything alright?

I asked Lwando who was engrossed on his phone as we were driving home from the airport.

Lwando: Yes.

He gave me a weak smile.

Me: Try again.

Lwando: What?

Me: You lying to me. What's going on? You've been upset minded ever since you received that phone call at church. Who was it?

Lwando: No one.

Me: So, an unimportant phone call changed your mood?

He put his phone in his pocket and looked away. I decided to leave him like that.

When we got home everyone was tired, we took a shower then

went straight to bed.

When I woke up the following day Lwando was already up, he was working on his laptop.

Me: Hey.

Lwando: Hey baby. How are you?

Me: I'm still tired, I don't feel like going to work.

Lwando: Then don't. You are the boss.

He was right, I really needed to rest after the up and down we did in Cape Town. I got up and went to the bathroom. When I got back I took out Lwando's clothes for work.

Me: You going to work?

Lwando: No.

Me: You also tired?

He nodded.

Lwando: Come to bed, I want to make love to my wife.

Me: I'm tired Lwando.

Lwando: Come on baby. Look.

He removed the sheets revealing his hard dick.

Lwando made love to me like it was our last time together. He kept confessing his love for me. When we were done I couldn't feel my legs.

Me: Are you trying to knock me up again?

He opened my legs wide and kissed my inner thighs.

Lwando: That's not a bad idea.

Me: No baby, Aayanah is still very young.

Lwando: I'm joking baby. For now two kids are still fine. But once Aayanah is one year and a half, we making another baby.

Me: Fine by me.

He disappeared in the bathroom and came back with a towel and we cleaned ourselves.

Me: Now I'm hungry.

I got up and put on a gown. I stood in front of the mirror fixing my hair.

Lwando: Come sit,there's something I need to tell you.

I went to sit on the bed facing him.

Lwando: I'm going to New York for few days.

Me: Oh, why? I thought we were going to fly together. I mean we closing the office this coming Friday.

Lwando: Something happened and a friend of mine needs me.

Me: Your friend? Who's that?

Lwando: CJ. Remember those American guys who helped us when the Wesekas and Mathe's wanted to kill you?

I nodded. How can I forget such yummy looking guys.

Lwando: Well, one of them got shot on Saturday. And he's very critical my love.

Me: Oh my God. Who shot him?

Lwando: A hijacking gone wrong.

Me: Oh my word, I don't know what to say. Which one is CJ? He showed me his picture on his laptop. Damn, God was in a great mood when he created this guy. He was damn sexy.

Me: Is he married? I feel sorry for his wife.

Lwando: He's not married,only his twin brother is.

Me: Did they find those who tried to hijack him?

Lwando: No, not yet. That's why I'm going there to help. Now they are stressing about CJ being at the hospital,they don't have time to run after criminals.

Me: It's okay babe, you can go. Shame man, this is so sad.

Lwando: I'm taking the first flight out now. Can you please pack for me?

Me: Of course.

I went to the closet and started packing for him.

Shame my husband, he was very hurt by this. He kept sighing.

Around 08:30am I was driving him to the airport. His flight was at 09:30am.

Me: Baby don't stress like this, this guy is going to be okay.

I broke the silence. Ever since we left the house he never said a word.

He just nodded.

When we got to the parking lot he grabbed my arm.

Lwando: Baby, can we please pray.

Me: Oh okay.

Lwando: Let's pray for my safety and CJ and his friends.

Because now it is going to be a bloody war.

He whispered.

Me: What?

Lwando: Nothing. Let's pray please.

We held hands then prayed. When we were done we got off the car.

Lwando: When will you be joining me?

Me: Sometime next week.

Lwando: I'll miss you.

Me: Me too.

He squeezed my a***

Me: Baby we in public.

Lwando: It's your fault, I just wanna f*** you right now.

He said that squeezing my a** painfully.

Me: Babe????!!

I removed his hand and created a space between us.

Lwando: Okay I won't squeeze your a** again. Come.

He opened his arms. I threw myself at him. We walked inside. He was busy kissing my neck. We said our goodbyes then I walked out. I bumped into Zuks rushing in, he was out of breath.

Zuks: Please don't tell me I missed my flight.

Me: What flight?

Zuks: I'm traveling with Lwando, is he gone?

Me: No, he still checking in.

Zuks: Oh thank God.

He kissed my forehead.

Me: You also going to New York?

Zuks: Mhmm.....These guys told me they were going legit. But I guess once a gangster, always a gangster. Now a gang war has erupted.

He shook his head.

Me: What ga.....

Zuks: It's about to get messy. Let me get going before your husband get on that plane without me.

He gave me a tight hug then ran inside. I stood there for few seconds confused. What was Zuks talking about?

I dragged myself to the parking lot. I got in the car and drove home. I sent my husband a text: " I don't know what's happening but please don't do anything stupid. Me and the kids still need you."

He was going to see it when he lands in New York. When I got home I called Lee and told her about the two different stories I got from Lwando and Zuks.

Me: Lwando lied to me friend.

Lee: He didn't lie, probably he didn't tell you the truth because he was protecting you.

Me: But why are they involving themselves in some gang war?

Lee: Eish...friend,I wish I had answers.

Me: I guess it is payback time for Lwando. Those guys helped us great time when I was being attacked by Wandile's family and my mom's family.

Lee: I'll ask my husband and hear if he knows something. I'll call you back in few minutes.

Me: Thank you friend.

When I got home the rest of the family and the kids were in the swimming pool.

Me: Hey guys.

Them: Hi.

Peanut: Where were you mommy?

Me: I drove uncle Lwando to the airport.

Jeff: Where is he going? Everything okay?

Me: His friend was in an accident in New York and it doesn't look good.

Papa: Oh my. That's bad.

Me: Yes. Did you guys eat breakfast?

Joy: Yes, we left some for you.

Me: Thank you so much.

I went inside to get my breakfast. Lee called.

Me: Friend.

Lee: Hey friend. My husband doesn't know anything about trip. But he's saying whatever is happening it is gang related.

Me: That's means Lwando will be caught in the cross fire.

Lee: All I can tell you is pray for your husband.

Me: Thank you friend.

I took my breakfast and walked outside. I sat next to the pool and ate. Peanut, Joy, Jeff and Aayanah were inside the swimming pool. Papa was the only one not swimming.

Papa: Are you okay my child?

Me: I'm okay. I'm just tired.

He brushed my knee

Chapter 156

Omuhle

I spent the whole day worrying about my husband. I kept checking my phone every now and again.

Jeff: You do know that going to New York is a fifteen hours flight. Your husband is still in the air.

He was laughing.

Me: I miss him already.

Jeff: Young love.

He shook his head and went upstairs. I sent a message to Lwando asking him to call me immediately after he had landed. I didn't even see or hear Jeff joining me in the lounge again. I was buried in my thoughts. I was scared that I was going to lose my husband in this gang war.

Dad: I need you to tell me the truth, why is your husband going to

New York?

Me: Dad.....I told you his friend.....

Jeff: Is involved in an accident,I heard you. But we both know that you are not telling me the truth.

Me: I am.

I protested.

Jeff: Then why you worried about him?What's going on Muhle?

Me: I'm not worried.

Jeff: Okay.

He got busy on his laptop.

Me: His friend got shot in a botched hijacking in New York.

He closed the laptop.

Jeff: Okay.

Me: And he's going over there to find the perpetrators.

Jeff: Is he close to this guy?

I got up.

Me: This guy and his friends helped me when I was on the run.

He nodded.

Jeff: When is he coming back?

Me: He's not. Next week we joining him in New York. I think maybe that's where we will spend our Christmas holidays.

Jeff: Aahh Muhle, I wanted to have a sunny Christmas. I've been having a snowy Christmas since I was born.

Me: But to us is exciting. And Lwando is expecting us in New York next week.

He sighed and continued working on his laptop.

Me: I'll speak to Lwando and see if I can't change his mind.

Jeff: No it's fine, if you already made plans then you can't

change them for me. It's just that I'm enjoying SA's sun.

Now I was feeling bad. I know how much Jeff loved to spend time with us.

Me: Let's just pray that whatever he will be doing in New York he will finish it soon. Then we will all go to Greece.

Jeff: I'll even fast.

We both laughed.

I went to bed anxious, I was really worried about my husband. Zuku scared me with the gangster war thing.

The following day while I was preparing to go to work Lwando called.

Me: Hey baby. How was your trip?

Lwando: It was okay, we landed safe. I got your hundreds of messages.

He chuckled.

Me: I was worried about you, okay? I just wanted to make sure you were okay.

Lwando: I'm okay. It is pretty cold here and you madam forgot to pack my winter coats.

Me: Eish....sorry baby. But the jackets I packed will keep you warm.

Lwando: Not at all baby. It is freezing like hell here.

Me: Okay, go shopping then.

Lwando: I was hoping you would say that. I need to upgrade my wardrobe. CJ's friends are always wearing designer clothes.

Me: Baby??

I complained.

Lwando: Ngiyadlala baby.

I knew he was not joking. He felt intimidated by these guys, I mean they were more monied than him, you could see it in the way they dress, the cars they driving and hotels they staying in. And on top of that they could get any job done.

Me: You can go shopping but please don't go over board.

Lwando: I'm just going to buy two coats, that's it.

Me: Have you seen your friend?

Lwando: Not yet. We at the hotel. We wanted to change into warm clothes first before we go to the hospital.

Me: Maybe you should rest first, just nap for few hours before you get busy.

Lwando: Alright babe.

I know he was just agreeing just to keep the peace. We spoke for a while before he told me there was someone at the door. We ended our phone call. He promised to call again to talk to Peanut and Aayanah.

I finished getting ready then went to prepare breakfast. I had a busy day at work because we were closing on Thursday then on Friday was going to be a year end function for our office.

Wandile walked in my office without knocking. He was dragging his feet.

Me: Hey. You okay?

Wandile: Hey Muhle. I'm just tired.

He threw himself on the couch.

Me: Hang in there, we closing in three days. I'm also tired.

Wandile: What are you busy with?

Me: Sending the last emails. Tomorrow until Thursday I'll not be opening my emails.

Wandile: I have a proposition for you.

Me: Okay.

Wandile: Why don't we close today? I mean all the work is done. People are just sitting around chatting. We will just tell them to come back Friday for the year end function.

Me: Are you sure everything is done?

Wandile: Yes. I made sure yesterday. I spoke to all the CFO's, HOD's and managers.

Me: Okay. I'm tired anyway. It was a long year.

Wandile: I agree. We've been through a lot this year. So, what's the plan for the holidays?

Me: Next week we going to New York then Greece. We will spend Christmas there. I'm not sure about the new year.

Wandile: Oh, that's sound nice.

Me: What about you? Are you going to PE?

He laughed

Wandile: No. I don't have plans. Maybe I'll go to Durban with friends.

Me: How are your parents?

Wandile: They are okay. Yes they are not living their extravagant lifestyle but they are okay.

Me: I'm glad you getting along with them.

Wandile: Mhmm.....Muhle. Can Peanut spend Christmas with me, please?

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

Wandile: I promise I'll not take him to PE. We just going to travel the country. I'll bring him to you just before New Years. You will tell me where you are then I'll drop him off.

Me: Okay,I'll speak to him.

Wandile: Thanks. How's Aayanah?

Me: Oh that one is very cheeky and feisty.

Wandile: Sounds like someone I know.

Me: Hey.

I threw a paper clip at him

Me: I'm not like that. Aayanah is growing up very well,she eats a lot; ,now we trying to get her to sleep alone in her room but it's still a challenge. Last night I think I heard her saying mama.

He laughed.

Wandile: Ncoooo.

Me: She's very intelligent though.

Wandile: We missed all that with Peanut.

Me: Mhmmm.....but Peanut had to be taken away Wandile.

Wandile: I know,I know. I'm just saying.

Me: Are you planning on getting married again and have more kids?

Wandile: I don't know. I mean.....

He sighed.

Me: Give love a chance Wandile,you'd be surprised.

Wandile: I'm trying.

Me: Okay.

We both kept quiet. He was looking at me in a funny way,like he was undressing me with his eyes.

Me: Please stop.Last time you looked at me like that we slept together in this office and I ended up not knowing who's my baby daddy.

He laughed.

Wandile: I'm sorry. I'm just thinking about something.

Me: Oh.

Wandile: Let me go release the staff.

Me: Okay. I'll also pack up.

In the evening at home I spoke to Peanut about him spending Christmas with his father.

Peanut: If I spend Christmas with daddy, are you going to be sad?

Me: No, I won't. Wandile is your father. I don't mind when you spend time with him.

Peanut: Okay. I'll spend Christmas with daddy. But where are we going?

Me: I don't know. He said you will be traveling.

Peanut: Okay.

I finished bathing him then I took him out of the water.

Me: Hayi man Peanut, you are heavy.

He laughed.

I put him on the bed and dried him with a towel. As I was lotioning him he stopped me.

Peanut: Can I lotion myself? please mama.

Me: Okay.

He finished lotioning himself.

Me: Wow baby, I'm so proud of you. You are growing up.

Peanut: Uncle Lwando thought me how to lotion myself.

Me: Oh really?

Peanut: Yes.

I gave him the pyjamas.

Peanut: Mama, can I please have money.

Me: Money for what?

Peanut: I want to buy Christmas gift for my family. But I don't have enough money.

Me: How much do you have?

Peanut: I'm not sure. Wait, let me go get it.

He took out his piggy bank. We opened it and took out the money.

Me: So much money?.

Peanut: I've been saving mommy.

We counted the money, it was R7448.80

Me: I think this money will be enough. Who are you buying for?

Peanut: You, uncle Lwando, daddy, Aayanah, Papa, daddy Jeff, aunt Joy, aunt Lee, uncle James, Jordan and mam B.

Me: Okay. That's a long list. What are you going to buy?

Peanut: I don't know, can you please help me?.

Me: Okay. All the guys buy them ties, get Aayanah a dress and for us ladies buy us earrings.

Peanut: Thank you mama.

He gave me a hug.

The following day Peanut refused when I offered to take him to the shops. He said he doesn't want me to see the gifts. He asked one of the drivers to take him to the shops. I was not happy with this but I let it slide. He left with a driver and two bodyguards. I texted Wandile and told him about Peanut's trip to the shops alone. He called immediately.

Me: Hi Wandile.

Wandile: Muhle, what the hell is wrong with you? Peanut is only four years old and you let him go to the shops alone??

Me: He's not alone,he has two bodyguards and a driver. Stop reacting.

I hung up on him.

An hour later Peanut came back with his shopping bags. He went to put them in his room,no one was allowed to see what was inside.

He threw himself next to me,I was in the lounge watching tv with Aayanah.

Peanut: Shoooo,I'm tired.Shopping is tiring.

I chuckled.

Me: Did you spend all your money ?

He nodded.

Me: Did you find everything you wanted?

Peanut: Yes,I also bought gift for the drivers and the bodyguards. I'm broke now.

Me: I'm so proud of you baby, you have a beautiful heart.

Peanut: Can we call uncle Lwando?

I took my phone and called Lwando. He answered after few rings.

Me: Hey baby.

Lwando: Hey honey.

Me: Peanut want to talk to you.

Lwando: Okay.

I gave Peanut the phone,he took it then disappeared in the kitchen. I wondered why he was secretive about this call. I heard him laughing his head off.I spoke to Lwando as well but he was secretive about what was happening in New York. All he told me was that he was having second thoughts about us joining him in

New York because it was not safe.

Jeff: Since your husband doesn't want you to join him how about we go visit your mom's grave?

Me: I don't have a problem with that. Then from there we will go to Greece, Lwando will join us.

I asked Wandile if Peanut could join us as we were visiting my mom's grave. He didn't have a problem with that, he made me promise that I'll bring him back before the 18th of December. I booked our tickets then in two days we were leaving for New York. We landed very late, my husband promised to come see us in the morning.

I was so nervous the following day as I was getting ready to go see my mom's grave.

Jeff: Hey.

He was standing at the door, I guess Peanut opened for him.

Me: Hey dad.

Jeff: You ready?

I nodded.

Jeff: Let's go, we will come back have breakfast.

He picked up Aayanah, I took Peanut's hand and we walked out. Papa was waiting for us in the corridors. We exchanged greetings then took the elevator to the ground floor. As we were exiting the reception we bumped into Lwando.

Lwando: Thank God you still here.

Me: Hey baby, I'm glad you could make it.

Lwando: How are you?

Me: Nervous.

I gave him a nervous smile.

Lwando: I'm here, I'm not going anywhere.

The drive to the cemetery was nerve wrecking for me. Everyone was talking and laughing except for me. We arrived at cemetery. We all got out of the car.

Jeff: Princess, you ready?

I nodded. Lwando squeezed my hand. Jeff led the way with Peanut next to him. As I was following him I started getting emotional. I felt like screaming and just cry. Jeff stopped in front of a certain grave.

Papa: We here.

He whispered.

Jeff: Get closer please.

We stood next to him. There I saw her name printed on the head stone.

Me: She's here?

Jeff: Yes. I'm sorry I took this long before bringing you here.

He pat my shoulder. I nodded.

I tried my best not to cry but my heart was shattered. How do you cry for someone you never met, someone you never knew? But I was in pain, real pain. I couldn't breathe and I got dizzy.

Lwando: Babe, are you okay?

I nodded.

Papa: I think we should give Muhle a moment alone.

They all left, leaving me alone. I stood there not knowing what to say or do.

I started crying. I wanted to stop but I couldn't. I went down on my knees and I just sobbed and sobbed.

I had Lwando, Peanut, Jeff Papa and Aayanah but I was yenning

for my mother's affection. I was just surrounded by males. I felt strong arms hugging me from behind. That made me sobbed even more.

Lwando: Shhhh.....It's okay baby.

Me: I.....I.....

Lwando: I understand how you feel, you don't have to explain yourself. Come, let's go, Peanut is already in tears.

He wiped my tears then we went to the car. The drive home was quiet. I closed my eyes and forced myself to sleep. I just didn't want to think about my mom. Aayanah was busy pulling my hair, ears and opening my eyes.

Me: Nana??

She laughed and kissed my face. Lwando took her.

Lwando: Baby, your mom is sleeping.

I was drifting off to sleep slowly and nicely when Jeff announced that we had arrived at the hotel. When I got to my room I threw myself on the bed.

Peanut: Are you okay mommy?

Me: No. I'm feeling sad.

Peanut: Seeing your mom's grave made you sad?

He asked worried.

Me: Yes, mommy is sad.

Peanut: Do you miss your mommy?

I chuckled.

Me: Yes I am.

I didn't mean to cry in front of Peanut but tears just fell.

Peanut: I'm sorry mommy.

He gave me a hug.

Me: Mommy would like to nap a little bit. Lwando will get you breakfast.

He nodded.

Lwando came to stand next to the bed.

Lwando: Hey Peanut, don't you want to order us breakfast.

Peanut: What must I order?

Lwando: Anything you want for breakfast.

Peanut got off bed and ran to the phone. Lwando sat next to me.

Lwando: How are you feeling?

Me: I don't know. I'm just.....I'm just.....

Lwando: You feeling sad?

Me: Yes.

I answered with tears in my eyes.

Lwando: It will get better, I promise.

He kissed my forehead. Aayanah was on his lap, when she saw her dad kissing my forehead she also leaned forward in an attempt to kiss my forehead. Lwando and I laughed.

Lwando: Get something to eat before you sleep please.

I nodded.

Me: How's your friend?

Lwando: Very critical, to be honest I don't think he will make it.

Me: Don't say that.

Lwando: That's the fact.

Me: Have you found those responsible?

Lwando: We haven't started yet with the investigation. We've been giving them emotional support.

Me: Look, you can go and be with your friends; I really don't mind.

He smiled.

Lwando: I'll leave in the evening or in the morning. You are my priority. Look baby, I want you to go back to SA. It is not safe here for you.

Me: We not going to Greece anymore?

Lwando: We are still going but not now. I think around the 20th. For now I need you to be safe.

I nodded. I was tempted to ask about this attack but I decided it was better when I don't know.

Chapter 157

Omuhle

Taking a nap worked wonders because I woke up feeling refreshed. I expected Lwando to leave that morning but he decided to spend the day with us. When I woke up later he was snoring next to me, Aayanah was in his arms. Ncoo, this was so cute. I attempted to get out of bed slowly careful not to wake them but Lwando opened his eyes.

Lwando: Hey.

Me: Hey. Sorry, go back to sleep.

Lwando: It's okay, I'm already awake. What time is it?

Me: Few minutes after 11:00am.

Lwando: Shooo, we slept that long.

Me: What happened?

He chuckled.

Lwando: Princess Aayanah wanted mommy so we decided to come and snuggled next to you.

Me: Okay, where's Peanut?

Lwando: He's with his grandfather.

Me: Are you leaving, going to your friends?

Lwando: I want to make sure you are okay before I go. How are you feeling?

He brushed my arms.

Me: Much better. I guess I needed to see her grave and be at peace with the fact that I don't have a mother.

He took my hand and kissed it.

Lwando: You will be okay. Joy is here, I believe she will play the motherly role in your life.

Me: Are you hungry? I'm going to order food.

Lwando: Yes please.

Me: You will be spending the night here right?

He smiled.

Lwando: If you promise to give me my sweets I will.

He was looking between my legs.

Me: Of course you will get your sweets and more.

I kissed his forehead and went to order something to eat. I didn't like New York, it was cold. I was already missing SA's sun.

Peanut walked in.

Me: Hey baby. Are you good?

He nodded.

Peanut: Mama?

Me: Yes baby.

Peanut: Are we spending Christmas here?

Me: No, remember you will be spending Christmas with daddy in SA.

Peanut: And where will you be spending Christmas?

Me: In Greece with uncle Lwando's family. We spoke about this remember?

Peanut: Oh.

I could see he was not happy. I went down on my knees in front of him.

Me: What's wrong?

Peanut: I want to spend Christmas with you and Aayanah,daddy,uncle Lwando,Papa and daddy Jeff.

Me: But baby we already spoke about this. Wandile want to spend Christmas with you. Remember you agreed to this. He shook his head.

Me: What's wrong baby?

Peanut: I also want to go to Greece.

Me: But Wandile already made plans for you guys. You will have boys trip and go to Durban and Cape Town.

He shook his head again.

Me: Yho hayike Peanut!! Call your dad and tell him you don't want to spend Christmas with him anymore.I'm not getting involved.

I got up and sat on the couch waiting for our food. He stood there and started crying.Okay,now I was losing my patience.

Me: Why you crying? !!

I yelled.

Peanut: You don't want to spend Christmas with me.

He spoke while sobbing.

Me: Wipe those tears and stop crying!! If you don't want to spend Christmas with Wandile just say so and stop creating drama.

I was worked up at this point. Someone knocked, I went to open; Jeff walked in.

Jeff: What's all this shouting?

Me: Ask your grandson.

I went to Lwando in the bedroom. Few minutes later our food arrived.

Me: Baby,lunch is ready. Are you going to eat here or you coming to the lounge?

Lwando: Please bring it here.

Me: Alright.

As I was closing the bedroom door he called out for me.

Lwando: Baby?? You okay?

Me: Yha, I'm fine.

I went to the lounge to get our lunch. Aayanah was still sleeping.

Lwando: Where's everyone?

Me: In their rooms having lunch.

Lwando: So, what made you mad?

I chuckled.

Me: Peanut. He's messing with my mind.

Lwando: What did he do?

Me: He doesn't want to spend Christmas with his father anymore.

Lwando: Oh?

Me: I'm not getting involved,they will resolve this on their own.

Me: Peanut is annoying by changing his mind all the time and expect everyone to just go with the flow.

He kept quiet and we continued eating.

In the evening Jeff told me Peanut wanted to spend Christmas

with both his parents.

Me: Well, he better get used to the fact that I'm with Lwando and he's not going anywhere.

Jeff: Maybe you can invite Wandile to join us for Christmas.

Me: Hell no. Dad, I'm no longer married to Wandile. We are visiting Lwando's family, it will be disrespectful to invite my ex husband. And it will hurt Lwando.

He sighed.

Me: Maybe we can have a getaway weekend after new years celebrations. Wandile will bring his girlfriend and I'll bring Lwando and the kids.

Jeff: Whatever works for you Muhle. But Peanut must always see a united front between you and Wandile.

Me: Peanut is being a brat, you spoiling him.

He laughed.

Jeff: That's what your mom said about you.

Me: Really??

He nodded smiling.

Jeff: After you were born I didn't wanna put you down. You were always in my arms. She said I was spoiling you and turning you into a spoiled brat.

We both laughed.

Me: But I turned out okay.

Jeff: Exactly.

He played with my hands.

Jeff: How are you feeling after visiting your mom's grave?

Me: Relieved and at peace. Thank you for bringing me here.

Jeff: I wanted you to have closure.

We hugged.

Lwando and I were cuddling after our steamy session.

Lwando: Baby ??

Me: Mmmhmm.

Lwando: Tomorrow I'm going back to help Chris and his friends.

Me: Okay.

Lwando: When are you going back to SA?

Me: I don't know. But it has to be soon, I don't like the weather here.

He chuckled.

Lwando: Mhmm..but I need your warm body to cuddle with when I come back from a long, cold night.

He nibbled my ear.

Me: I love you but I'm not staying. I'll be bored. I don't know anyone here.

Lwando: Chris's wife is arriving if she's not here already with their seven kids. Maybe you can meet up with her over coffee or lunch. Just to get her mind off this accident.

I sat up and looked at him.

Me: You want me to do what? I don't even know this lady.

Lwando: Then, this will be a great opportunity to get to know the wife of a guy who saved your life.

Me: Now you blackmailing me.

Me: I'm not. I just want you to stay here with me and not be bored while I'm out there.

Me: I thought you said it is not safe.

He pulled me down so that we can cuddle again.

Lwando: It is not safe but I'll feel much better if you are here with

me where I can protect you.

Me: But you will be working all the time, how are you going to protect us?

Lwando: I will protect you. Please stay.

Me: You don't have to worry, my dad will protect us.

He frowned.

Me: You said they have seven kids? Did I hear correctly?

Lwando: Mhmm. Twins, triplets then twins.

Me: What? How's that possible?

I sat up again.

Lwando: Apparently Chris is a twin so....yha.

Me: Chris look so young though. Shooo, so many kids.

I was really shook. What they were doing with seven kids?

Lwando: So, are you staying?

He was brushing my cheek.

Me: Okay fine. We will stay.

He kissed my neck awakening certain things in my body.

The following day he left saying there's been some development on the case. He promised to come back later in the evening. I

knew this was not just your normal hijacking, there was more to the story. I sent a WhatsApp to Wandile telling him about Peanut who has changed his mind. Shame, he was hurt. I told him to call Peanut and talk to him and find out what was happening. I didn't want to be seen as a bitter ex wife who keeps her ex husband away from his child.

My dad, Joy and Papa left for SA, I stayed behind with the kids.

Jeff said they were going to take Papa to Namibia and Ghana.

Apparently Papa loved touring Africa. Midday Lwando arrived in

our hotel room. He told me to get ready because he was taking us out for lunch.

Me: I thought you were going to come back in the evening.

Lwando: I have time now and I don't want you to be bored. Angithi wena you don't want to make new friends.

Me: Mxm.

He helped me get the kids ready then we went out for lunch. Although it was raining and cold, we had a great time. When we got back to the hotel Peanut and Aayanah took their afternoon nap. Lwando and I cuddled on the couch. Lwando decided that we should get naughty because the weather was beautiful and good for this activity. I was not comfortable doing this on the couch because Peanut was sleeping in the next room. Lwando insisted saying it would be more fun to do it there. We did it on the couch, on the floor and we went to finish off in the shower. My kids slept the entire afternoon, I guess the weather was the reason for that.

Lwando: I'm hungry now.

Me: Me too.

He laughed while drying my hair.

Lwando: We worked out quiet an appetite.

We both laughed.

Me: All I want to do is to eat and sleep.

Lwando: Let me go order food.

I told him what I wanted then I went to check on Peanut. I found him awake. When I walked in he ran to me with tears in his eyes.

Peanut: Mommy!!

Me: Hey baby. What's wrong? Did you have a bad dream?

Peanut: Uncle Lwando was hurting you.

He sobbed.

Me: What? No baby you were having a bad dream. I'm okay.

Peanut: I saw him on top of you on the floor and you were crying. I almost had a heart attack. I sat on the bed and took him and placed him on my lap.

Me: Listen, uncle Lwando was not hurting mommy. We were just playing a game. Uncle Lwando loves mommy, he will not hurt her. Okay?

He nodded but I knew he didn't believe me. I wiped his tears. Lwando walked in.

Lwando: What's happening?

I put Peanut down and pulled Lwando aside.

Me: I told you it was a bad idea to get naughty on the couch while we share our room with the kids. Peanut saw us and he thinks you were hurting me. You were on top of me while I was on the floor and I was crying.

He covered his face and chuckled.

Me: I told him we were playing a game.

Lwando: What game?

Me: I don't know. Be creative and get us out of this mess. Is the food here?

Lwando: Not yet.

Me: Let me go check on it. Good luck.

I left him there and went back to the lounge.

Chapter 158

Muhle

We had been in New York for a week now. I was always locked up in our hotel room with our kids, not because I wasn't allowed to go out but it was freezing cold. We spent our time by going to the hotel spa and in their indoor pool. My husband tried his best to keep us entertained. Almost every day he would take us out but because of the weather we couldn't explore New York well. Although I was interested in this case Lwando was working in, I was reluctant of questioning him. I was scared of what I might find out. It was best I stayed in darkness. I decided to go with the saying "ignorance is bliss". It was best I didn't know.

I don't know what Wandile said to Peanut to make him agree to spend Christmas with him but he called saying he was coming to fetch him in two days. Peanut was excited again. He asked me to pack for him.

My Aayanah was growing well and she was in love with her brother. She would break into a huge smile whenever she sees Peanut and she was always trying to get his attention. And Peanut knew he was Aayanah's favorite person, he was very happy.

Papa called and told me about the fun he was having with Jeff and Joy. He let it slipped that my dad and Joy got married in Morocco court. I was so shocked.

Me: But, how can they get married without us?

I enquired.

Papa: It was a spare moment of.....

Me: Don't try and defend them, what they did is wrong.

I cut him short while he was trying to explain.

Papa: They are going to have a proper wedding where they will

invite the family and friends.

Me: Are they close by,I'd like to speak to them?

Papa: No, they went out. I'm alone at the hotel. I'm tired,I can't keep up anymore.

Me: Are you having fun though?

I was missing them already.

Papa: I am. I miss you child. I miss Aayanah and Noah.

Me: We miss you too. The kids are sleeping. I'll get Peanut to call you when he wakes up.

Papa: Thank you my child.

It was a Friday when Wandile arrived to fetch Peanut. He told me they were going to Dubai first. The following day Lwando told me were leaving for Greece on Monday morning.

Me: Are you done with your investigation?

Lwando: Mhmm.

I turned and looked at him.

Lwando: What?

Me: Is that all you going to say? Just "mhmm".

Lwando: What do you want me to say? You want me to tell you the whole thing?

Me: No. But give me something.

Lwando: This case is personal.Chris need to solve it himself.

Me: Okay.

I continued doing what I was doing. He grabbed my hand.

Lwando: Look baby,we decided not to get involved anymore.

Me: Who's we?

Lwando: Zuks and I. A certain information came to light,then we took the decision not to get involved anymore. I wish I could tell

you more but I can't,I'll be breaking the code.

Me: How's CJ?

Lwando: He's still in ICU. Chris is in deep trouble,I don't think he's marriage is going to survive this.

I sat down next to him.

Me: Is it that bad?

He nodded.

He squeezed my hand and sighed.

Me: Where's Zuks?

Lwando: He's leaving for SA tonight.

Me: Alright.

He let go of my hand. In the evening we went out. We had a dinner date in of the most amazing restaurant in New York. It was so beautiful,I couldn't stop taking pictures.

Indeed on Monday we left for Greece. Peanut kept sending me videos and pictures of himself while they were in Dubai. They were having fun. He also sent me pictures of his clothes he bought there. They were so many,the were also toys.

I called him on Wandile's phone. When Wandile answered I asked to speak to Peanut.

Peanut: Mama, did you see the clothes and toys daddy bought me?

He asked with such an excitement in his voice. He didn't even greet.

Me: Are they all yours?

I asked because they were too many for one person.

Peanut: Yes. But I also bought something for Aayanah.

Me: Thank you baby,I'm sure she's going to love them. Please

give daddy the phone.

Peanut: Okay mommy. Bye.

Me: Bye baby.

There were some movements then Wandile answered.

Wandile: Hey Muhle.

Me: Hey. Are you okay?

He sounded down.

Wandile: I am. Just tired from all the shopping. Please don't take Peanut shopping with you again. You are teaching him a bad habit.

Me: What?

Wandile: He was behaving just like you. Going to one shop to another and not buying anything. He reminded me of you.

Me: Mxm, whatever.

Wandile: You can whatever me all you want, you were married to me remember?

We both laughed.

Me: That's not why I called.

I decided to change the subject.

Wandile: I know why you called. You want to complain about our shopping.

Me: Yes Wandile, so much clothes and toys? Peanut has enough of everything.

Wandile: He's my only child Muhle. I enjoy spoiling him. I don't want him to be in lack.

Me: He's not in lack.

Wandile: I know. I love spending my money on him. I mean, he's the only reason for me to wake up in the morning and go to

work.

Me: Okay I get it but please don't go over board. Instead of buying clothes and toys create memories with him.

Wandile: That is why I'm on this trip with him.

Me: Alright. Is he behaving though?

Wandile: He is. But we always sleep late because he likes playing and talking.

Me: That's Peanut for you. Alright then enjoy your holidays. Please call me if you need something or Peanut is....

Wandile: Muhle I got this, relax. It is not our first getaway.

Me: Okay then, bye.

As I was finish the call, Lwando sat next to me.

Lwando: You need to start trust Wandile with Peanut.

Me: I do. It's just that.....

Lwando: Trust him Muhle.

Me: Okay fine. I'll stop calling them.

He kissed my nose then went down to my lips.

Me: What are you doing?

Lwando: This.

His hands was on my thighs.

Me: Are you trying to get me pregnant?

He stopped and looked at me.

Lwando: Baby? How can you say that?

Me: Baby you are always horny.

He laughed.

Lwando: I'm married therefore I'm allowed to have lots of sex.

Me: Let's go outside please, I'm sure your family is wondering what happened to us.

Lwando: You owe me.

He winked.

Exploring Greece was one of the beautiful things I ever done in my life. It was amazing. We were hardly indoors, we were always out having fun. Spending Christmas with Lwando's family was magical, they were a bunch of amazing people. They were different from my former in laws. They respected me and treated me well. I didn't feel like I was with my in laws but family. In all that I was just missing my Peanut, I was stalking Wandile on social media to keep track of what they were doing.

In the evening of the 26 of December my dad video called me.

Me: Hi dad.

Dad: How's Greece?

Me: It is very nice dad. I don't think I want to leave this place.

Dad: Uhmm...baby?

Me: Dad?

Dad: Joy and I got married in few days ago. But we having a proper wedding on the 28th of December.

Me: Do you realize that the 28th is in two days?

Dad: I know, please come.

Me: Where are you getting married?

Dad: In Morocco. This place is beautiful Muhle.

Me: Mhmm...okay.

Dad: I'm sorry for not telling you. But it will mean a lot for me if you guys could come.

Me: I'll have to speak to Lwando. He planned for us to spend our holidays with his family.

Dad: I know and I'm sorry. Please apologize to your husband for

me and tell him his family is also invited. I'll organize a jet for you.

Me: Alright dad. We will be there.

Lwando and his family agreed to attend my dad's wedding. The following day we flew to Morocco. What a beautiful country. I understood why my dad and Joy got married there. Joy asked me to be her maid of honor and I agreed. Jeff told me Wandile and Peanut were arriving in the morning of the wedding.

There wasn't a lot to do. Jeff and Joy had only twenty people coming and the hotel offered to do decor, music and catering. We spent the afternoon fixing our outfits and hair. Joy was so excited, she was really in love with Jeff.

Me: Are you guys going to start a family?

I asked Joy as we were getting our trial makeup and hairstyles. She gave me a faked laugh.

Joy: We're too old Muhle. I'm turning forty next year and Jeff is in his fifties. It is too late for us to have kids.

Me: I know but don't you want to have kids? I mean, you can adopt.

I was asking these questions because I've seen how they were with my kids. They loved them dearly and I wanted them to pour out that love to their kids. Jeff had me, he experienced pregnancy and being a parent. But Joy never experienced any of that.

Joy: No, we're okay. We have you, Peanut and Aayanah.

Me: Okay.

I decided to leave that conversation open like that.

We went to sleep really late, we were busy with final preparations.

The following day Lwando and I were woken up by a fast knock

on our door. I was about to get off bed to go attend to it but Lwando told me he was attending to it.

When he opened the door Peanut jumped on him.

Peanut: Uncle Lwando!!!

I heard him scream and Lwando laughing. I thought they were gonna come to the bedroom but a conversation continued in the lounge. I decided to wake up and attend to Aayanah. I changed her nappy then breastfed her. Then we joined the boys in the lounge. Peanut was busy telling a story, Lwando was laughing uncontrollably.

Me: Hey guys.

He jumped and ran to me.

Peanut: Mommy!! Aayanah!!!

After hugging him I handed him Aayanah.

Me: Babe, I'm going to check on Joy.

Lwando: Alright.

When I got to Joy's room she was awake having breakfast.

Me: Morning.

Joy: Hey Muhle. I'm having breakfast. Please join me.

Me: I haven't even brushed my teeth. Lwando and Peanut woke me up with their noise.

Joy: I hope those boys are getting ready.

Me: I don't think so. Are you nervous?

She smiled.

Joy: A little.

Me: Let me go get ready. I'll see you in few minutes.

I went to see my dad. Lwando and Peanut were there with him.

Wandile and Lwando's brothers were also there. Jeff was getting

dressed.

Me: If you all here, where's Aayanah?

Peanut pointed on a couch that was in the corner. She was eating something with her hands.

Me: Baby, what are you eating?

She smiled and started talking. I laughed.

Me: Mommy can't hear you baby.

Peanut: She's having breakfast mommy.

Me: Are you ready daddy?

He smiled.

Jeff: I'm ready baby. Is my wife ready?

I nodded.

Me: Can I talk to you in private? Please.

Jeff: What's wrong?

Me: Nothing is wrong. I just want to have a word with you before you get married.

We went to stand on the balcony.

Jeff: What's up?

Me: Are you planning to have a family? I mean kids?

Jeff: You don't want us to have kids?

Me: I'm just asking dad. I don't have a problem with that.

Jeff: We too old Muhle. Anyway we have you, Aayanah and Peanut.

Me: Have you discussed this with Joy? Are you sure she feels the same way?

He stared at me.

Jeff: Did she say something to you?

Me: No but I know she would love to have kids of her own. Take

it from me,as a woman I know. Look,she raised Peanut very well. And I've seen her with my kids.

Jeff: Joy doesn't want kids.

Me: Are you sure?

Jeff: Muhle...

Me: Just speak to her dad,please. Don't be accusing when asking her. Ask how she feels to have kids of her own.

Jeff: We both over forty.

Me: With today's technology and advanced medicine,any thing is possible. Just imagine,Jeff junior running around the house.

He laughed.

Me: Or mini Joy.

Jeff: Alright I hear you. I'll speak to her.

Me: Okay,get ready then.

I pecked his lips then took my family to go get ready.

The wedding was so beautiful, it was an intimate affair. Joy looked like a star. She was wearing a beautiful white gown. Jeff also looked handsome. Peanut was a ring bearer.

Everything went well,my dad and step-mom had an amazing day.

Chapter 159

Muhle

My dad and his bride left for their honeymoon to Mauritius. Peanut and Wandile left for SA. Lwando and I went back to Greece with his family. It was the best Christmas,surrounded by love. But the were days where I missed my parents. In those days I wanted to lock myself in a room and just cry, but my

husband and his family never granted me that opportunity. They were always making sure I was okay and they were always around me.

Aayanah was hardly with us,Lwando's siblings were always with her and my baby girl loved all the attention. She only wanted mommy when she wanted her breast and when it was her nap time.

One evening we video called Peanut. We were in bed with Aayanah sleeping in the middle. She was still awake biting her feet. When she saw Peanut on the phone she got so excited she laughed and clapped her hands.

Me: Seems like you have a fan this side.

I told Peanut.

Peanut: I miss her,I can't wait for you guys to be back.

Me: Soon baby. Are you still having fun with daddy?

Peanut: Yes. Tomorrow we going fishing.

Aayanah grabbed the phone from my hand and kissed it,my husband and I couldn't stop laughing. After that phone call we put Aayanah to sleep then cuddled.

Me: Thank you baby.

Lwando: For what?

Me: I had an amazing Christmas. Your family is very nice to me,they are kind and....

Lwando: They actually said the same thing about you.

Me: Really?

I sat up and looked at him.

Lwando: Mhmm. They say you are kind,considerate and other stuff.

We both laughed.

Me: I get along with everyone.

Lwando: You making it easy for everyone to get along with you.

Me: Thank you for loving me.

Lwando: Thank you for loving me too.

He kissed my neck.

Lwando: I was thinking we should go to SA tomorrow.

Me: It's still early,we only going back to work on the 16th.

Lwando: We can go to Cape Town.

Me: No,it's too crowded. Let's go to Madagascar,I need quietness before I start work.

Lwando: Alright. I thought you missed Peanut.

Me: I do,I'll see him when we get back. He's okay with Wandile.

Lwando: Alright then,let's book for Madagascar.

We left Greece for Madagascar. My word,it was beautiful; just what I needed before I go back to the busy Joburg. Peanut was calling everyday asking when we coming back,I guess he was missing us.

In Madagascar,my husband and I fell in love more with each other. It was just us and our daughter.

Being in Madagascar reminded of my sister's 21st birthday. My dad had a business meeting there and Aphiwe and I decided to tag along. My mom was so mad because they had already planned for the party to happen in SA. She cancelled the party and flew to Madagascar with few relatives. We ended up staying for a whole week there. When my dad was out for his meetings,we would go out and explore. That was the craziest thing we've ever done.

I took Lwando to a certain small club Aphiwe and I sneaked out to one night. He couldn't stop laughing when I told him we had met some guys who claimed they were related to Prince Harry. They invited us to the club and we sneaked out be with them. Lwando: But baby you took some risk,what if they were serial killers.

Me: I was scared but my sister was not. So I just followed her lead.

Lwando: But you believed them when they said they were Prince Harry's relatives.

He laughed.

Me: They showed us pictures on their phones. We believed them.

We arrived at the club.

Me: This is where we spent few hours with strangers.

Lwando: It is beautiful though.

We bought drinks and continued exploring. We couldn't stay because we were with Aayanah.

Lwando

This was the best Christmas in my life. My family all under one roof.The wedding was the cherry on top. Seeing my wife so happy also made me happy. But the were times I caught her looking sad. When I asked her she said she was fine. She suggested we go to Madagascar before we go back home,she said she wanted a quiet place. Even in Madagascar she had those moments where she would just zone out for few minutes. I wish I knew what was bothering her. I wanted her to open up to

me but I decided not to push.

She took me to a certain club she went to with her sister to meet some boys. It was a funny story,I couldn't stop laughing. They were very brave young ladies.

When we got back to the hotel she sat on the balcony and stared at the ocean. She seemed to be deep in thoughts. I put Aayanah to nap then joined my wife on the balcony. I wrapped my arms around her from behind.

Me: Hey. You okay?

She nodded.

I turned her around to face me. Her eyes were shining with tears.

Me: What's wrong?

She shook her head.

Muhle: Nothing.

Me: You just crying for fun?

She smiled.

Muhle: Thank you for a beautiful year together. You made me feel special,loved, safe and important. Like I'm a priority to someone.

She placed her hands on my chest.

Muhle: You respect me,protect me,make me laugh and mad sometimes.

We both laughed. I wasn't sure where she was going with this.

Muhle: You are an amazing father to both my kids and a.....

Me: Our kids.

I corrected her.

Muhle: Our kids,sorry. And a wonderful husband. Thank you for everything.

Me: You welcome. I'm doing all that because I love you.

I kissed her forehead.

Me: Now tell me why you sad? I've noticed since we were in Greece.

Muhle: I just miss my parents.

Me: You can always call them.

Muhle: No, I meant my parents. The Sinivasans.

Me: Oh. I'm sorry.

Muhle: I just miss them...a lot.....especially my sister Aphiwe.

Me: Is that's why you wanted us to come here?

She nodded.

Muhle: You know, I'm really trying to forgive the Mathes and Wesekas for what they did to me but everytime I think of my parents; my anger comes back.

Me: No one expect you to forgive and forget immediately.

Muhle: I'm never going to see my parents and sister again
Lwando.

She cried.

I wrapped my arms around her.

Me: I'm sorry baby.

Muhle: You know.....everyday I pray and wish that they would come back to life just like Peanut.

I didn't know what to say,I just brushed her back.

Me: One day,it will get better. Don't rush your healing,at the right time; God is going to heal your heart completely.

Muhle: Okay.

Me: Don't cry, It breaks my heart to see you sad.

I wiped her tears.

Me: Come,when last did you speak to Lee?

She smiled.

Muhle: When we were in New York.

Me: Here.

I gave her the phone.

Me: Call Lee,your grandfather in Cape Town and Peanut.

She smiled.

I made her sit down on the couch. I went to check on Aayanah while she was dialing. I was giving her privacy. I checked on our princess then went back to Muhle. I leaned against the wall watching her. Gosh,I was so in love with this human being. I could kill the Wesekas and the Mathes but Muhle was not going to look at me the same way. I didn't want her to see a killer when she looks at me. So,I had to watch those who have hurt her live their lives even though they were a constant reminder of the pain they put her through.

Chapter 160

Muhle

Being back home was great. I had missed my house. And on top of all I had missed my baby boy. We had one week before we open at work therefore we still had time to sleep late. The only thing that was stressing me out was Peanut starting school. I was just not ready for my baby to be out there with strangers for a half day but hey.....it's life. We had found a christian school around Sandton for him. It was a good school with amazing history. Peanut was so excited,he couldn't stop talking about the school.

Jeff and Joy were not back from their honeymoon, they were still gallivanting around Africa enjoying themselves. Lwando took me to my parents resting place. It has been a while since I've been there.

Me: The last time I was here it was when I was having problems with Wandile.

Lwando: I just thought it would do you good to be here.

Me: Thank you.

We stood there in silent. Lwando had his arm around my waist. I thought I was going to cry but I didn't, I felt at peace. They were gone, not coming back and I was at peace with that. Yes it would have been nice to have them around, help me with my kids and my marriage but hey....God had other plans.

Lwando: Are you ready to go?

He asked after we stood next to their graves for almost twenty minutes in silence.

Me: We can go.

He took my hand and we walked into the car.

Me: Thank you for bringing me here.

Lwando: I just want to see you happy.

He kissed my cheek.

When we got home Peanut cornered us.

Peanut: Guys, who's going to drop me and fetch me from school? He fired the question the moment we walked through the door.

Lwando: I'm here, your mom is here and your dad is around; you don't have to worry.

Peanut: I just want to make sure, I don't want to be late for school.

Lwando and I laughed.

Me: It's not like you going to school tomorrow, you still have few days at home with us.

Lwando: We all going to take turns in taking you to school and fetch you, relax.

He ruffled his hair.

I sat down on the couch.

Me: Where's my baby girl? Please don't tell me she's still sleeping.

Peanut: She's sleeping.

I was starting to get worried about Aayanah, she was sleeping a lot these days. I noticed this when we were in Madagascar but I brushed it off thinking she was just tired with all that traveling. I got up and rushed upstairs, something was not right. I found my baby girl sleeping peacefully. I checked her temperature and breathing, everything was fine but why was she sleeping a lot? My husband walked in.

Lwando: Everything alright here?

Me: I'm worried about Aayanah's sleeping patterns.

Lwando: I noticed too but maybe she's tired. We had a busy festive season.

Me: I hear you but I still think it is safe to take her to the doctor.

Lwando: Muhle stop overreacting. Probably is the different weather and environment she came across in different countries we visited.

Me: I don't know baby....what if she contracted some virus. He laughed.

Lwando: Okay, I know you not going to let this go. Tomorrow we

will take her to the doctor.

Me: Can we take her today? Please.

I begged.

He stared at me for a while.

Lwando: Okay. Let me call her pediatrician.

He pecked my cheek, kissed Aayanah then walked out. I packed Aayanah's bag then changed her nappy and clothes. Shame, my baby didn't even wake up; that's how fast asleep she was. I changed then took out some clothes for my husband. He walked in.

Lwando: We can go, the pediatrician has an opening this evening.

Me: Thank you. Please change, your clothes are ready.

I gave him a hug.

Me: I know that you're tired, thank you for arranging this appointment.

Lwando: Baby I'm not doing you a favor. You and the kids are important to me. You are my priority and I love you. I'll wake up at 03:00am for you and the kids.

I nodded.

Lwando: I love you Omuhle.

Me: I love you too.

I rushed downstairs to find Peanut. I wanted him to change because he was coming with us. On our way to the hospital Aayanah woke up and she was hungry. She started attacking my chest. I took out my breast and started breastfeeding.

Lwando: How is her temperature?

He turned and looked behind since I was sitting at the back with Aayanah. Peanut was sitting in the passenger's seat next to

Lwando.

Me: It is normal.

Peanut: Is Aayanah sick mommy?

Me: No, we just taking her to a doctor for a check up.

When we arrived at the hospital, we were assisted immediately. I explained to her pediatrician my concerns, he didn't laugh at me like my husband did. Instead he commended me for being extra vigilante and careful when it came to my kids. They ran few tests on Aayanah. My baby was sleepy already because she was full.

Dr: I don't see anything wrong with her, but we ran some tests; we will know for sure the cause of her sleeping alot.

Me: So, now you don't see anything?

Dr: Nope. She's growing pretty well. What are you feeding her? Maybe it's her diet that is causing this.

Me: She's still on breast milk but we've started introducing solid food.

Dr: Stop with the solid food for now until we know what's wrong with her.

I nodded.

Lwando: Thank you doctor.

Dr: No problem. I'm very happy with her weight, heart beat, breathing ; everything is okay.

Me: Doctor, my daughter loves her boobs. She wakes up more than once in the middle of the night and latch. And she doesn't like being away from me for too long. But during the holidays the were nights she would sleep without me breastfeeding her. And she would sleep with other people.

Dr: Well, for now there's nothing alarming. I'll give you a call in

two or three days with the results.

Us: Thank you doctor.

Peanut grabbed Aayanah's hands while I was dressing her.

Peanut: Did you hear that? You are okay Aayanah.

She smiled as if she could hear what was being said.

The mood in the car had changed as we were driving back home. I was relieved my baby was okay.

After tucking the kids to bed Lwando asked to speak to me.

Lwando: Aayanah is okay,thank God for that.

Me: Yes,I was really worried.

Lwando: Look baby.

He took my hands.

Lwando: Our baby girl is growing up and that means there will be changes in her routine.

I nodded even though I didn't know where he was going with this.

Lwando: Aayanah loves you and she knows you are her mother but it is natural for her to connect with other people. It was easy for her to sleep without you in Greece because she was connecting with my family. It doesn't mean there's something wrong with her,it's part of growing up.

Me: I know that but what about her sleeping patterns? They've changed.

Lwando: Baby,we visited lots of countries with different times,I believe that affected Aayanah's sleeping patterns. Once she settled in she will fall back into her routine.

Me: Okay.

Lwando: She's fine.

He kissed my forehead.

Lwando: Let's get some sleep,I'm a little bit tired.

Me: I'm sorry.

Lwando: About what?

Me: I know it seems like I don't want to share Aayanah with anyone but that's not true.

Lwando: Baby that's not.....

Me: I do want her to connect with your family,it's just I'm used to her clinging on me.

Lwando: That's understandable,you've missed that with Peanut and it is normal for new mothers to behave like that. I'm also jealous when I see her laugh and giggle with other people.

Me: So,I'm not crazy?

Lwando: We both crazy.

We both giggled.

Lwando: I have a confession to make it.

Me: Okay.

Lwando: I felt jealous when Aayanah slept with my sister for two nights in a row and she didn't even give her any problems.

I laughed at him.

The following day I woke up alone,the house was empty. My husband and kids were gone. I was about to call him when I came across his note and a red rose on the kitchen counter. On the note he was telling me they went to the mall and my breakfast was ready. I sent a text asking what they were doing at the mall. He responded saying it is a guy thing. I then asked why they took Aayanah along,he responded saying they need female advice.

I decided to let them be. I called Lee and asked that we meet for brunch. Luckily she was available. I ate a little bit of my husband's breakfast then left for my brunch with Lee. I texted my husband telling him I was out with Lee.

Our brunch was amazing,we were laughing and catching up on festive season news.

Lee was the best,she was more than just a friend but a sister.

Lee: I'm so happy Lwando's family treated you well.

Me: They did. They are so different from Wandile's family and they were great with my kids.

" I think I just heard my name"

Someone spoke behind me,when I turned around it was Wandile.

Me: Hey.

Wandile: Hey Muhle.

I got up we hugged then he went to hug Lee.

Me: What are you doing here?

Wandile: Getting fresh air and few things for Peanut. I don't want my boy to struggle at school.

Me: I hope you didn't buy the whole mall.

He laughed.

Wandile: I'm not getting into this with you.

Lee: What's happening?

Me: Wandile bought....

Wandile: Excuse me,can I please tell my own story? I know you exaggerate a lot.

Me: I'm not exaggerating,I'm just worried that Peanut will turn into a spoilt brat.

Wandile: I'm not. Listen Lee, Muhle doesn't like it when I spoil my

son.

He pulled the chair and sat down.

Wandile: I mean he's the reason I wake up and go to work in the morning. Everything I own belongs to him.

Lee was laughing her head off.

Me: I'm not disputing that, all I'm saying is that....

Lee: Let it go Muhle, you not going to win this one.

Me: Mhmm, you right.

Wandile: Let me love and leave you ladies, enjoy your brunch.

Us: Bye

Me: Enjoy your day.

He left, Lee and I continued with our thing.

As I was driving home my husband called to check how far I was. I told him I was almost home. When I got home I found them standing outside.

Me: What's wrong?

Lwando: Nothing.

He had Aayanah in his arms and Peanut was standing next to him all smiles.

Me: And why you standing outside?

Peanut: We waiting for you.

I got off the car.

Me: Why you waiting for me?

Lwando: Because we missed you.

Me: Serve you right, angithi you left me behind.

Peanut: We had guys things to do mommy.

Me: Oh okay. Let's get inside then.

Aayanah stretched her arms towards me. I took her and we went

inside.

The guys prepared dinner. It was a candle light dinner. Aayanah and I were sitting on the patio enjoying sunset while they were busy. My husband was constantly whispering on the phone, I don't know what was happening.

As we were about to eat dinner Lwando received another call, he asked Peanut to follow him outside. They spent about fifteen minutes then joined me again.

Me: Who was that on the phone?

Lwando: Our neighbor.

Me: Why is he calling you outside and not get inside the house?

Lwando: I don't know.

He responded looking down on his plate.

Me: What does he want?

Lwando: Nothing serious, we were just finishing our conversation from earlier.

Me: Oh okay.

After dinner Lwando and Peanut asked me to go outside with them. They blindfolded me first.

Me: Guys, what's happening?

Peanut: It's a surprise mommy.

He responded while dragging me outside. When we got outside Peanut instructed me not to move or remove the blindfold.

Peanut: Are you ready mommy?

Me: Yes I am.

Lwando: Okay baby, I'm going to count you down.

Me: Alright.

He started counting me down.

Lwando: Three,two.....one.....you can remove the blindfold.
I removed the blindfold. There in front of me was a black Mercedes-Benz CLA.

Me: What is this?

I asked with my hands on my chest.

Peanut: It's a car,silly. Your new car.

Me: What?

Lwando: He's telling the truth, it's yours. We went to fetch it this morning.

Me: Aaahh!!

I screamed and ran to the car. I opened it and got inside. My husband and Peanut joined me.

Lwando: Do you like it?

Me: Like it? No. I love it. Thank you baby.

I was so excited,I didn't know what to do with myself.

Peanut was taking endless pictures and videos.

Lwando: You are my wife and a CEO of a big company. You can't be driving the same car for more than two years. While your blesser is alive.

I laughed.

Me: Thank you baby,I really appreciate it.

I parked the car inside the garage then went back into the house. We bathed the kids and tucked them in bed.

Then we hit the shower. It was time my husband get his reward for being such an amazing husband and father.

Omuhle

It was a week since schools reopened and my son was enjoying the school. He was very disciplined. Every day he would wake up at 05:30am and place his uniform neatly on the bed and his school bag. Then come to our bedroom to wake me up so that we can do devotion together. He was loving his teacher and classmates.

It was a Friday afternoon and I was taking the kids to the zoo. I was now working half days at MST, it was my husband's and Wandile's idea. They felt like I was working too much, being a mom of two, wife and director of a multimillion rand company. And I still had the business in the UK.

I gladly accepted the offer because I really had too much on my plate. Wandile and I came to a conclusion that I'll be in the office from 08:00am till 12:00noon.

Peanut: Mom?

Me: Yes baby.

Peanut: Next week is Britney's birthday.

Me: Okay.

Peanut: And on Saturday is the party, she has invited me. Can I please go?

Me: Oh..uhhmm...you need to ask your dad and uncle Lwando for permission.

Peanut: If they say yes, can I go?

Me: Mhmm.

Peanut: Thank you mommy.

He leaned over and kissed my cheek.

Me: Hey, I'm driving.

He laughed.

We had a great time at the zoo,even Aayanah was enjoying herself.

Before dinner that evening Peanut came to me with some money in his hand.

Peanut: Mommy,can you please take me to the mall tomorrow.

Me: What's happening at the mall?

Peanut: I want to buy Britney a birthday present.

Wow,Peanut really liked this girl.

Me: Okay,what are you going to buy her?

He smiled shyly.

Me: Do you know what she likes?

He shook his head.

Me: Then it is going to be challenging to get her a gift.

Peanut: When you were Britney's age,what did you like?

I laughed.

Me: Uhmm...that was a long time ago. I don't know....a doll,diary or uhm....I don't know.

Lwando: Get her an iPod or diary Peanut.

Peanut: Okay. How much is that?

Me: I don't know. How much do you have?

He started counting his money.

Peanut: R865.

Me: That's a lot of money. You took out all your savings from your piggy bank?

He nodded.

Lwando: You won't need all that money Peanut. Diaries are cheap.

Peanut: What about an iPod?

Lwando: I'm not sure, you will have to shop around a bit.

Peanut: Thank you uncle Lwando. Thanks mommy.

He turned around and ran upstairs to his room.

Me: Wow, Britney is a lucky girl.

My husband laughed.

Lwando: Let the boy be Muhle, it is just a harmless friendship.

I ignored him and continued with what I was doing.

Indeed the following day Lwando took Peanut shopping for Britney's gift. He bought her a nice diary, kids lipstick and a hairband.

On Monday the following week I went to Midrand for a meeting. I was there until 12:20 noon. Lwando was the one picking up Peanut from school that afternoon. After my meeting I went back to the office to drop off some files. At the reception Pearl was talking to a certain lady. It was Busi.

Me: Busi!! Hi.

She turned around.

Busi: Muhle?? How are you?

Me: I'm alright, how are you?

We hugged.

Busi: I'm good thanks.

Me: What are you doing here?

She got nervous and looked down.

Pearl: She's here to see Mr Mathe but his line is engaged.

Me: Oh, you here to see my ex husband.

Busi: Muhle, look... I'm....

She looked scared.

Me: Come,let's go up.

I took her hands and we got inside the elevator.

Busi: Muhle,about Wandile and I...

Me: Relax girl,Wandile told me about you.

Busi: Oh?

Me: Mhmm.

The lift opened and we walked out.

Me: He likes you and he seems happy,so I'm also happy.

Busi: Okay.

I laughed because she didn't seem to believe me.

Me: Busi look,I'm happily married; I have moved on. Yes I still care about Wandile and I want him to be happy. From what I hear,he's happy with you.

She smiled for the first time.

Me: But,if you break his heart; you will have me to deal with.

Busi: I promise,I'll not break his heart.

Me: Good girl.

I knocked once on the door of Wandile's office then walked in.
He was on the phone.

Me: Hey.

I whispered. He waved at me and signaled that I come in. I didn't,I stood at the door,Busi was behind me. He ended his call.

Wandile: Hey Muhle, are you okay?

Me: I'm alright. There's someone here to see you.

Wandile: Who's that?

I opened the door wider and Busi walked in.

Wandile: Busi??

He looked surprised.

Busi: Hi Wandile.

They hugged.

Me: Okay kids,I'm out of here; please behave.

They both laughed.

I walked out and went to my office.

Wandile

I was so surprised to see Muhle and Busi in my office. My heart was beating fast in my chest,I don't know why I was this nervous. Maybe it was because it was the first time they were meeting since I started seeing Busi. Muhle left for her office and I took Busi's hand and we went to sit down.

Me: This is a lovely surprise.

I commented. She smiled and looked down.

Me: What do you have in your hand?

She had something in her hand.

Busi: I brought you lunch,I thought I would surprise you.

Me: Thank you,I'm starving and I missed you.

We both laughed. I kissed her forehead.

We had a lovely lunch chatting and laughing. Busi was a lovely lady,she was warm and kind. She was dark skin and had beautiful curves.

Me: Thank you for this lovely lunch my lady. I really appreciate it.

Busi: You welcome sir.

We both laughed.

Me: I'm seeing you tonight,right?

She nodded.

Me: I'll make a mean dinner for you,I promise you will chew your

fingers off.

She laughed revealing her beautiful teeth.

Busi: I can't wait.

This lady here was making my heart skip a bit. I think I was in love with her but I decided to take things slowly and not scare her away.

After that lovely lunch I walked her out, she was also going back to work.

After work I went to the shops to buy stuff for the dinner. When I got home I cooked up a storm then set up the table at the back of the house.

Busi arrived shortly after 19:00pm. She was wearing a blue dress that was above her knees and it hugged her curves beautifully.

Me: Hey, you made it

Busi: I wouldn't miss your cooking.

We both laughed.

Me: That's nice to hear. Something to drink?

Busi: Yes please.

I offered her juice then we went to sit in the lounge.

Dinner went well, she enjoyed my food. After dinner she insisted on helping me clean up. When we finished we went to stand on the balcony.

Me: I had a beautiful evening, thank you for coming.

Busi: Thank you for inviting me.

Since I was standing behind her with my arms wrapped around her waist I turned her around.

Me: Busi?

She looked up at me.

Me: I know we've been seeing each other just for two months.....but I can't be away from you for too long. I like hanging around you,I enjoy your company.

Busi: I enjoy your company too.

I laughed.

Me: I think...no I know that I'm falling in love with you.

I whispered.

She kept quiet.

Me: If it's too soon for that,I'm sorry.

Busi: No,it's okay. I thought I was the only one who felt like that.

Me: Really??

I couldn't believe my ears.

Busi: I'm falling in love with you everytime I see you or hear your voice.

I lowered my head and pecked her lips. She laughed.

Busi: It's late ,I should get going.

I checked the time on my wrist watch.

Me: Whoa,it's after 23:00pm. Yho,time flies when you having fun.

Busi: I really had a great time,thank you.

Me: It's pretty late,why don't you spend the night.?

She looked at me shocked.

Me: I'll prepare a guest bedroom for you. It's not safe for you to be driving around.

Busi: I'll be fine.

She went inside the house. I followed her.

Me: Busi please. Soweto is not safe,please stay. I won't forgive

myself if something happens to you and I could have prevented it.

She took her handbag.

Busi: I can't spend the night here Wandile, you know this. Please try to understand.

Me: Okay. Let me drive you home then. You will get your car in the morning.

Busi: You want me to come here before I go to work tomorrow? Hayi Wandile that's too much work.

Okay, now I was getting frustrated.

Me: Okay, I'll drive you to work tomorrow. You will get your car after work.

Busi: How about you follow me to my place? That way you can keep an eye on me.

Me: Okay fine.

Indeed we followed each other to Soweto. I'm not going to lie, I was nervous myself driving around Soweto in the middle of the night. And my insurance company was not making things easier as well, they kept calling me warning me about Soweto. When we got to Busi's house I parked outside the gate and got out of the car. She drove inside the yard, parked her car then got out.

Busi: Thank you for accompanying me.

Me: You welcome. I just wanted to make sure you home safe.

She giggled.

Me: Of course, you my woman.

Busi: Oh really now?

Me: What did you say?

I grabbed her and started tickling her.

Busi: Okay,okay...I'm your woman.

Me: Good girl.

I tried to kiss her but she pulled away.

Busi: Goodnight Wandile.

Me: Okay goodnight. I'll see you soon.

Busi: See you soon.

She smashed her lips on mine before I could even respond to that she pulled away and ran to the house. Such a tease. I got into my car and drove home.

When I got to my house I noticed I had a missed call from my son. My phone was charging in my bedroom through out the evening that's why I missed his call. I didn't call him back,I knew he was already sleeping.

The following day Muhle told me the reason for Peanut's call last night was the Britney's birthday party invite.

Me: I don't have a problem with that he can go,as long as they will be a couple of adults supervising the party.

She kept quiet and just stared at me.

Me: What?

Muhle: I don't like Britney's parents.

Me: Why?

I was now confused.

Muhle: I don't know....I just....there's something off about them man Wandile.

Me: They are nice people Muhle,your imagination is playing tricks on you.

She sighed.

Muhle: Alright,if you say so.But I'll be dropping off Peanut at that

party myself. I want to see what they are about.

Me: Okay.

Muhle: I still don't trust them though. They are being fake.

Me: You don't even know them. You've only seen them a few of times and you already judging them?

Muhle: Whatever Wandile.

She walked out on me huffing and puffing.

Chapter 162

Wandile

It was Busi's birthday the following weekend and I didn't know what to do for her because I didn't know her that much. I tried stalking her on social media the whole week hoping to get a clue on what she desires for her birthday but she hardly posted.

I decided on a weekend getaway in Cape Town. I wanted us to go outside the country but Busi loved her job and church, she was going to refuse to be gone for long. Therefore I had to settle for two days in Cape Town. I didn't tell her because it was a surprise. I did ask her what were her plans for the weekend since it was her birthday on Sunday, she responded saying she was going to be at church. I chuckled and she gave me the ugly eye.

Me: I'm sorry. It's just that other people would go out or away to celebrate. Drinks or lunch with friends.

Busi: Well, my friends will be at church too. I can't expect them to miss church just because it is my birthday.

Me: I understand that but you not at church the whole day, you can still go out for late lunch after the service.

She laughed.

Busi: Nah, it's okay really. I don't mind spending my birthday at church.

You see, Busi had dedicated her life to church and her work. She was an introvert, she didn't have friends besides people from church. When she turned down the idea of celebrating I understood why. She was from a humble family from Tembisa. Her father was doing odd gardening jobs, the mom was a street vendor selling fruit, vegetables and sweets. She had three siblings; two in high school and one in primary. She told me she moved to Soweto because she wanted to be close to work. Through her job she was able to assist her family financially. In Soweto she was renting a back room. I've never been inside because she never invited me in. Whenever I proposed a visit her place, she would suggest to come to my place instead. I guess she was embarrassed by her place but I didn't care about that. I loved her regardless of where she came from.

I made the arrangements for our weekend then on Thursday I visited her at work. She was surprised to see me there.

Busi: Wandile, what are you doing here?

Me: Surprising my woman at work.

She got up and took my arm, she dragged me to an empty boardroom.

Me: What are you doing?

I asked laughing.

Busi: Why did you come unannounced? You gonna get me fired. I tried to wrap my arms around her and steal a kiss but she moved away.

Busi: Don't even think about it.

We both laughed.

Busi was that christian who didn't believe in sex before marriage. I was not allowed to touch her in public. Even serious kissing was forbidden in this relationship but I think she was melting a little bit on that department. She allowed me to peck her lips a couple of times. I didn't have a problem with no sex relationship, I loved her regardless.

Me: Come on baby, just a quick kiss.

I begged.

Busi: No.

Me: Okay fine. I came to fetch you, we going out for lunch.

Busi: Okay, give me 10 minutes then I'll be all yours.

Me: I like the sound of that. I'll wait here.

Busi: No, please go wait in the car. I don't want my colleagues gossiping.

Me: Let them gossip, I don't care.

I pretended to be sitting down, she rushed to me and pulled me up. I went to wait in the car while she was wrapping up work.

She came out 10 minutes later and we went out.

We had a lovely lunch, laughing and catching up. I broke the news of our weekend getaway.

Me: I know you said you don't want to celebrate your birthday but....

Busi: But what??

I took her hands and kissed them.

Me: Friday afternoon you knock off early right?

She nodded.

Me: I've organized a surprise for you.

She smiled.

Busi: Dinner at your place?

Me: Nope, something more nicer than that.

Busi: Oh okay. Give me a hint.

Me: Nope. Just know that Gauteng will miss us for few days.

Her eyes widened.

Busi: Few days?

Me: Just two days.

She looked down.

Busi: Wandile I have responsibilities at church, I can't go away.

Me: Just one Sunday baby, please. You can ask someone to hold the fort, please love.

She kept quiet.

Me: Okay. We will be back Sunday morning and then go to church. How's that?

She nodded.

Busi: But please give me a hint of where . going?

Me: I'm not saying anything.

Busi: Baby come on, how must I pack for this trip if I don't know where we going?

Me: Don't pack anything. We will be spending time in my swimming pool at my house the whole weekend.

Busi: Mxm

That evening she called again asking about our trip, I didn't tell her anything. She was not happy with me at all.

Friday at work I told Muhle about the trip, I don't know why I did that because I didn't need her permission but it felt right.

Muhle: I'm really glad you happy,you deserve to be happy.

Me: She makes me happy.

I kept quiet and thought of something.

Muhle: What's wrong?

Me: Uhmm...I need your opinion on something.

Muhle: Okay.

She closed her laptop and removed her reading glasses.

Me: Uhmmm.....if I'm making a wrong decision please tell me.

Muhle: Okay.

Me: I was thinking of buying Busi an apartment. She's not safe in Soweto.

Muhle: You really like her.

Me: Do you think I'm making a right decision?

Muhle: Yes but wait a little bit before you do this. Buying her an apartment is a huge step. Just make sure first that she loves you for real,she's not using you as her meal ticket. Because everyone at church knows who you are,we just need to make sure that Busi is the real deal.So I would say wait at least for another three months then take it from there.

I nodded.

Me: You see that's why we were not suppose to divorce,I need you as my brain.

We both laughed.

Me: What do you think of her? Do you think she loves me?

Muhle: I haven't seen you guys together for too long,so I can't really say. But you look happy.

I chuckled.

Me: Uhmm, how about a double date when we get back from

Cape Town?

She raised her eyebrows.

Muhle: I'll have to speak to Lwando about that.

Me: Okay, thank you for the chat Muhle. I'm knocking off now, there's few things I need to finalize before we fly to cape town.

Muhle: When is your flight?

Me: At 15:30pm.

She looked at her wrist watch.

Muhle: The time now is 09:35am. I'm going to deduct the hours you not going to work from your salary.

She said that laughing.

Me: You are such a horrible boss.

We both laughed.

Me: I almost forgot, is Peanut ready for Britney's party?

Muhle: Don't remind me please. If it were up to me, he was not going to go but ke...you and Lwando outvoted me.

Me: Kanti why don't you like this family?

Muhle: They look like nice people, too nice Wandile. My spirit is not at peace with this relationship we trying to forge with them.

Me: Why don't you drop him off at the party so you check things out?

Muhle: Lwando said no. He's scared I'll embarrass Peanut.

I laughed.

Me: Lwando is smart after all.

I ran out while Muhle was trying to find something to throw at me.

I went to the shops to buy few things then went home. I packed few things then went to fetch my son from school. On our way to

Muhle's house he dropped a bomb.

Peanut: Daddy?

Me: Yes boy.

Peanut: Britney and her dad had invited me to a sleep over.

Me: Oh?

Peanut: Can I sleep over?

Me: Uhmm...it's too soon my baby. We don't know that family well.

Peanut: What do you mean we don't know them? They are Britney's parents.

Me: Listen, it is not a good time for a sleepover. You will visit them again. Alright?

He nodded. I could see he didn't understand. When we got home I told Muhle and Lwando. They both agreed with me, it was too soon to be having sleepovers.

From Muhle's house I went to pick up Busi in Soweto. She seemed excited. I had texted her earlier telling her to pack only her toiletries and sleepwear. Indeed when I picked her up she had a small bag with her. We drove to my place to leave my car. From there we took uber to the airport. In few minutes we were up in the air.

Busi: Why didn't you tell me we were going to Cape Town?

Me: I was a surprise.

She took my hand and kissed it. We landed in Cape Town and went to our hotel. I had booked a two bedroom hotel because I wasn't sure if Busi was going to agree to share a bed with me. I didn't want her to be uncomfortable on this trip.

When she saw our rooms she lost it.

Busi: Oh my God, Wandile; this is beautiful. I hope it didn't cost you too much money.

Me: Don't worry about that. All I want you to do is to have fun and not worry about anything. Now, let me take you pictures so that you can put them up on Instagram. I know how you ladies like to post.

I took a couple of pictures her in and around the hotel. Then we went out for late lunch. Even there I took lots of pictures of her. After that we walked around. Oh man, seeing her that excited and asking me to take pictures of her everywhere melted my heart. We had a lovely dinner in this beautiful restaurant.

We went back to the hotel very late. Her Instagram page was on fire. People were commenting and liking her posts. We slept very late because we were chatting and having fun.

In the morning we woke up and went shopping because we didn't have clothes. Busi was scared of buying anything.

Me: Listen baby, you can take as much as you want. For you and your family. I really don't mind.

Busi: No Wandile. I can't do that.

Me: I insist. Please.

I helped her shop and shop, it was so fun for her but for me....I'm not a fan of shopping, especially for clothes. Even when I was still married to Muhle, I would pretend to enjoy it but I wasn't.things we do for love..... 😊

We spent three hours shopping then we went back to the hotel to drop off our shopping bags then we painted Cape Town red. We went to the beach, table mountain, Robben Island and we did a helicopter ride. My woman was happy then I was also

happy.

That evening we dressed up and went to this awesome restaurant,I had organized dinner for us. I had booked the entire restaurant. Busi was so surprised to learn the whole restaurant was booked just for her.

Me: Since we won't have a chance to celebrate your birthday here tomorrow,I decided to do it today. Happy birthday.

I gave her the gift. It was a new phone,necklace,bracelet and earrings.

Busi: Wandile this is too much,you've already done so much for me. I mean,you brought me here,bought me and my family clothes.

Me: Please take it.

She took it.

After dinner we went back to the hotel. I took a shower then Busi did so after me. We stood on the balcony watching Cape Town with glasses of juice in our hands.

Busi: This place is beautiful,thank you baby.

Me: I'm glad you enjoying yourself. Now please,stop saying thank you. You've thanked me enough.

She smiled shyly and then did the unexpected,she took our glasses and put them away then gave me the craziest kiss.

Me: Oh wow,that was....uhmm...great.

Busi: Just to say thank you.

Me: It's my pleasure babe.

I was about to walk away when she kissed me again. She wrapped her arms around my neck and her left leg find it's way to my waist. I picked her up and we continued kissing. Damn,

she was good. I started walking with her. We got inside the lounge and I placed her on the couch gently and we continued with the kiss that was causing so much heat between us. My hand traveled to her legs, I caressed them while they were wrapped around my waist. Her hands were inside my shirt caressing my abs. When my hands got to her thighs she started moaning. I loved the sound of that. She started unbuttoning my shirt, I knew where this was going, I had to put a stop to it. I pulled away from the kiss slowly then took both her hands and kissed them.

Me: I love you.

Busi: I love you too.

I pulled her up to a sitting position. She had a questioning look on her face. I decided to play dumb and ignore her.

Me: Would you like something to drink?

She cleared her throat.

Busi: Yes please. Just water for me.

Me: Alright.

I fixed my shirt then went to get us water.

Me: Here you go.

I handed her the bottled water and a glass, I was drinking straight from the bottle.

Me: Uhmm...Busi?

Busi: Yes Wandile.

Me: I'm sorry for getting carried away like that, I know you take your belief and religion very seriously. I'm okay with us not being intimate, I'll wait for you...I promise.

She looked down.

I lifted her face with my finger.

Me: There's no rush, we will be intimate when the time is right.

Okay?

She nodded shyly.

Me: I'll wait for you under one condition though.

Busi: What's that?

She asked with a smile.

Me: I kiss you everytime I see you.

She laughed throwing her head backwards.

Busi: Okay.

Me: Okay??

Busi: Mhmm....I enjoy kissing you.

We both laughed.

Then we ended the evening with her fitting the clothes she bought, it was such fun.

Busi: We don't have to leave for Joburg first thing tomorrow morning. I've spoken to a friend of mine from church, she agreed to cover for me.

Me: Really?

Busi: Yes. We can stay a little bit then leave in the evening.

Me: You just made me the happiest boyfriend right now.

We both laughed and I kissed her forehead. Then we cuddled in my bed.

Gosh...I was in love.

Chapter 163

Muhle

It was a Monday morning and I was running late. Lwando left at

05:00am,he had a meeting in Cape Town that morning. I finished eating breakfast and Aayanah's nanny was no where to be seen. I was about to call her when she walked through the door. She apologized for being late but she was sick; she had flu.

I told her to go home and rest,I couldn't leave Aayanah with her. I didn't want my baby to be sick. I packed her bag and we went to drop Peanut at school then the nanny at the taxi rank. From there we went to the office. Aayanah was her bubble self. She was giggling and having a conversation by herself. I arrived at the office around 09:00am. Pearl was behind her desk as usual.

Me: Morning Pearl. We have a visitor today.

She walked over her desk and came to stand in front of us.

Pearl: Morning Muhle. And who's this visitor?

Me: Mommy's spy. She will be watching all of you to see if you working or playing during working hours.

She laughed.

Pearl: Aaah, I thought we could be friends.

She tickled Aayanah and she laughed.

Me: Okay,let's get going.

Pearl: Bye princess.

She kissed Aayanah's forehead then we went to my office. When we walked passed Wandile's office I heard him whistling.

Someone was in a good.

I decided to go in and say hi. The door was open,I knocked once and walked.

Me: Someone doesn't have a blue Monday like the rest of us.

He turned around.

Wandile: Muhle,hi.

Me: You in a good mood,I won't even ask about your weekend.

Wandile: My weekend was great. And who's this?

He bend down and played with Aayanah.

Me: Tell him you here to look after mommy's investments.

Wandile: Oh I see. You here to spy on us.

Me: Say yes uncle Wandile.

He tickled her, Aayanah was laughing and kicking. Wandile removed her from her stroller and threw her in the air. Aayanah screamed. He sat down on the couch with her on his lap.

Wandile: Where's the nanny?

Me: She's sick,I don't why she didn't tell me last night. She showed up at my door this morning very sick. I told her to go home,I don't want my baby to get flu.

Wandile: Jah,you right. How's Peanut?

Me: Yho, he won't stop talking about the party.

Wandile:And your suspicions about that family?

Me: I was wrong,they are good people. Lwando dropped Peanut off and hanged around for a while checking them out,when I fetched him in the evening I also check them out. They are okay.

Wandile: I know you've been through a lot but please have a little room to trust other people.

I nodded.

Me: So,how was your weekend?

He smiled and looked down.

Wandile: It was good. Busi and I had a great time.

Me: And?

Wandile: And what?

Me: Hayibo Wandile,we friends. You can't give me "it was good".

I want the whole 411.

He laughed.

Wandile: Okay " friend". I showed her Cape Town, it was her first time there. Then we did shopping and dined at V&A Waterfront.

Me: Mhmm...I'm impressed. I'm glad you had a great time.

Wandile: We did.

I got up.

Me: Okay,it's time for us to go work.

Wandile: I don't have any meetings today,I can watch Aayanah for you.

Me: Uhmm....are you sure?

Wandile: Yep.

Me: Alright,I have a meeting around 10:00am; I'll bring her then.

Wandile: Did you hear that? You and I are going to have so much fun together while your mom is busy working hard to bring bacon at home.

I laughed.

Me: Oh wow. Let's go baby.

I took Aayanah and pushed her stroller out.

My baby behaved shame, she didn't give me problems. I worked peacefully. Pearl and Wandile kept checking on us to make sure we were okay. My husband called to let me know about his meeting.

Me: Did you eat breakfast ?

Lwando: Mhmm but it wasn't as nice as yours.

We both laughed.

Me: Aayanah is my PA for a day.

Lwando: Why?

Me: Her nanny is fighting flu, I told her to go home and rest. So Aayanah is with me.

Lwando: Are you able work with her around?

Me: Mhhmm. Pearl offered her services as well.

Lwando: Oh okay, that's great then.

Me: What time is your flight this evening?

Lwando: I'm spending the night, I'll see you guys tomorrow.

Me: Aah baby.

He laughed.

Lwando: I'm kidding, I'll see you this evening. My flight is at 16:30pm.

Me: Alright. I'll see you later then.

Lwando: Okay, love you.

Me: Love you too.

Lwando: Please give Aayanah the phone, I want to see her.

I gave her the phone. Yho, she was laughing and kicking; I had no idea what Lwando was saying to her.

Indeed during my meeting Wandile took Aayanah. I wrapped up my meeting then I went to check on Aayanah and Wandile. I bumped into Pearl, she told me Wandile drove out with Aayanah. He didn't say where they were going. I called Wandile because I wanted to go fetch Peanut from school.

He answered after a couple of rings.

Wandile: Hey mommy. You are disturbing us you know.

Me: Where are you guys?

Wandile: Out for lunch. We having a date.

Me: Please come back I want to knock off and fetch Peanut from school.

Wandile: Okay, please give us twenty minutes.

Me: Alright.

Since I was hungry, I decided to get something to eat while waiting for Wandile and Aayanah. They arrived forty minutes later.

Me: You said twenty minutes.

I said that while taking Aayanah.

Wandile: Sorry we got delayed a little.

Me: How are you baby? Did uncle Wandile feed you and changed your nappy?

Wandile: Of course I did.

Me: Thanks for babysitting.

Wandile: You welcome, she's such a sweet girl; she didn't give me any problems.

Me: I think I just got myself a baby sitter.

We both laughed.

I drove to the school to pick up Peanut. His teacher gave me a form to fill in and return it to school in few days. There was a school trip in few weeks. They were going to some farm in Pretoria. That evening Peanut asked me more than once if I had filled the form.

Me: Yes baby.

Peanut: Teacher said we must wear comfortable clothes not a uniform.

Me: She told me as well.

Peanut: They told us to wear sneakers, jeans or tracksuits.

Me: You have all those don't worry.

Peanut: And they said we must bring food or money to buy.

Me: It's all in the form baby I know.

Peanut: Thank you mommy.

He gave me a hug and kissed my cheek.

Wandile

Looking after Aayanah was amazing, she was such a sweet child. She never gave me any problems. I fed her, changed her nappy and rocked her to sleep. When she woke up we went out for lunch. I think Muhle didn't trust me with her, she was surprised when I offered to babysit. When I knocked off in the afternoon I went straight home, I was tired a little bit. I decided to get takeaways instead of cooking. I ate in front of the tv, when I was done I went to sit on the balcony with my phone. I went through the pictures Busi and I took in Cape Town. It was really a beautiful weekend. While still going through the pictures I got a call from the security guard at the gate, they told me Busi was there. I opened for her. I wondered why she was at my place, we didn't have any plans. I went to open the door for her and waited. Few minutes later she pulled up on my driveway. She parked her car then got out.

Me: Hey.

Busi: Hi.

She walked up to me with food containers in her hands.

Me: You brought me food?

I asked while helping her inside the house.

Busi: I brought dinner, I knew after our weekend you wouldn't feel like cooking. You will run to takeaways.

Me: Oh thank you baby.

I pecked her lips.

Busi: Should I warm up the food for us?

Me: Yes please. But don't dish up too much, I already ate takeaways. I'll eat the rest tomorrow.

I was full but I didn't wanna disappoint her. She disappeared in the kitchen for few minutes and came out with one plate.

Me: Only one plate? You not eating?

She settled down next to me.

Busi: We will share because you already ate.

We had a lovely dinner being silly and feeding each other.

Around 22:00pm Busi announced that she was leaving.

Me: You know I don't like it when you drive at night Busi.

Busi: You told me already.

Me: Then why you driving around Soweto at night?

Busi: What do you want me to do? You know I can't do a sleep over.

Me: I'm not going to touch you!! This house has plenty bedrooms you can sleep in!!

I yelled.

She kept quiet and looked down.

Busi: I know my way around Soweto, I'll be fine.

Me: You not listening to me baby.

Busi: Wandile please...

Me: Okay, fine. Since wena you are the superwoman of Soweto, its fine, go. Close the door behind you.

I got up and went to the kitchen.

Busi: You don't have to be rude.

Me: You don't get it Busi. With Muhle....I couldn't.....I failed to

protect her.

Busi: I'll be fine I promise.

She took her handbag.

Me: Since you don't want to sleep at my house and I don't want you driving at night, I think we should cancel these late night visits.

Busi: I think we should.

She walked out and I followed her.

Me: Please drive safe.

Busi: I'll let you know when I get home.

I kissed her forehead then she got in the car. She waved at me before driving off. Did we just have our first fight?? I

went back inside. I locked up then went to take a shower. Before sleeping I sent her a text apologizing for the way I spoke to her. She was going to see it when she gets home. I switched off the lights and slept.

Chapter 164

Wandile

I was not happy with the way Busi and I ended our night. Before leaving for work I gave her a call. She answered after few rings.

Me: Hey baby.

Busi: Hi baby. How are you?

Me: I'm alright now that I'm hearing your voice. Look, I want to apologize for what happened last night. I was not suppose to yell at you like you are a child. I'm really sorry.

Busi: It's okay I understand. I'm sorry too for being stubborn. I know you care about me.

I chuckled.

Me: So, am I forgiven?

She laughed.

Busi: Of course.

Me: Thank you baby. And please have a great day at work.

Busi: Thank you. Have a beautiful day too.

When I got to the office I asked my PA to order breakfast and have it delivered at Busi's office. Muhle brought Aayanah again.

Me: I think you should get paid for being here.

I said that while tickling her. She was in her stroller in Muhle's office.

Muhle: Please don't plant that seed in her mind.

We both laughed.

Me: How are you?

Muhle: I'm good.

Me: Is your babysitter still not feeling well?

I picked up Aayanah. Immediately she brought her mouth to my face and started biting me.

Muhle: I told her to go see the doctor. But she says she's feeling better now.

Me: And Lwando?

Muhle: He's back from Cape Town.

Me: So why doesn't he babysit?

Muhle: He's always babysitting. I'm giving him a break.

Aayanah continued biting my face.

Me: Is she teething?

She nodded.

Muhle: And I'm worried. I've heard horrible stories about babies

who are teething. I never got the chance to experience it with Peanut.

Me: I'm sure she's going to be fine.

I tickled her but instead of laughing she started humming.

Me: Open your mouth Aayanah, I want to see your gums.

Muhle: She's hiding them, I don't know why.

I stayed with them for an hour chatting and laughing.

Muhle: I think you should make a baby. You very fond of Aayanah.

I laughed.

Me: With my current girlfriend that won't happen unless we married.

Muhle: Hayike, I'm not getting involved in that.

Me: I'd love to have my own family but I must get married first. She just smiled and shook her head.

Busi called to thank me for the breakfast, I was a happy boyfriend.

A week later Busi and I were from Montecasino. It was a Thursday night and we had just watched an amazing show there. As we were driving into her street we noticed couple of police cars and community members standing on the street.

Me: What's happening?

Busi: Probably they are here to stop a fight. People in this street are always fighting when they are drunk.

Me: Oh.

As we were packing in front of her gate, some middle aged woman approached our car.

Busi: This is our daily sun, if you want to know what's happening

in this community; ask her.

We both laughed. We got out of the car, the lady was already standing impatiently next to the car. As soon as we stepped outside the car she attached Busi with a hug.

Her: Thank God you okay baby.

Busi: What's happening?

Her: You haven't heard?

She asked surprised.

Busi: Heard about wh....

She didn't even wait for her to finish her sentence.

Her: There's a serial rapist here who targets women who are staying alone.

Remember the lady who got raped last week?

Busi nodded.

Her: Well, apparently she was the second victim of this perpetrator. Since last week he has raped four women, including the lady he raped now around 20:00pm. He pose as someone selling mirrors, photo frames and makeup. Sometimes he pose as a recycle guy. He goes into peoples houses and ask to go through their waste bins.

I found myself laughing. This lady could talk. She was not even breathing.

Me: Did they catch him?

Her: No, he got away.

Busi: Thank you ma for telling me.

She walked away and started to spread the news to other bystanders. I turned to Busi.

Me: Please go inside and pack your bags, you not sleeping here

today.

Busi: What?

Me: You heard what this woman said. You are not sleeping here
Busi.

She opened her mouth to speak but nothing came out.

Busi: Okay, give me a few minutes.

She ran inside the yard. I stood there watching people telling this incident in different ways. Busi walked out with a bag a few minutes later.

Busi: Sorry for keeping you waiting.

Me: No it's cool. You have very interesting neighbors.
She laughed.

Busi: Would you mind dropping me at Tembisa? I'll come get my car tomorrow during lunch or after work.

Me: Okay.

I decided not to ask her to spend the night at my place because she was going to refuse as usual. We drove to Tembisa chatting about this rape incident. When we got to her parents house I waited for her to get inside before driving away.

Over the weekend I decided to go visit my mom. It's been a while since I saw her. We only spoke on the phone. I've never visited my dad in prison, I was mad for what he did to Omuhle and her family. My mom was never arrested because there was no evidence proving she was involved. She confessed though that my dad told her about the plan after the Sinivasans had died. And she went along with it. When I got home she was watching tv.

Me: Hi ma.

She got up.

Mom: Wandile!! Hello baby.

She opened her arms for a hug and I went for it. We hugged for a while.

Me: How are you?

Mom: I'm okay. You look good baby.

She caressed my cheeks.

Me: You don't look bad yourself.

We sat down.

Mom: Would you like something to eat and drink.

Me: Juice please.

She disappeared in the kitchen. As I was sitting there, I was feeling emotional. I had missed my parents so much but what they did to our marriage and Omuhle and her family was unforgivable. She emerged with a tray in her hand.

Mom: Here you go. I added some cookies, I baked this morning.

Me: Thank you ma.

Mom: This is a nice surprise, I wasn't expecting you.

We enjoyed the juice and cookies over a light conversation.

Mom: So....uhhmmm....have you been to see your father?

She looked sad when she asked that question. I shook my head.

Mom: He misses you. You are all he ask about when I'm there.

Me: How is he?

Mom: He's not doing well son. We are applying for medical parole.

Me: Parole?!!

I was shocked.

Me: He hasn't even served two years of his sentence and you

already want him out on parole??

Mom: Medical parole Wandile. He is sick. His heart is giving him problems,he needs proper medical care and he's in a wheelchair.

Me: Wow,I don't believe this. Dad needs to pay for what he did mama. He ruined Omuhle's life and our marriage!!

I yelled.

Mom: Him being sick and on wheelchair is punishment enough Wandile. And we lost everything.

Me: No you didn't. You think I don't know about those offshore accounts??

She looked at me shocked.

Me: You should thank your lucky stars because Omuhle is the one who decided not to mention those accounts to the authorities. You could have been out in the street but because of her compassion despite everything you've done to her and her family,she still cared.

Mom: Uhhh...I'm sorry Wandile. It was your dad who.....

Me: We've been through this pointing fingers things,that's not why I'm here. I just wanted to know how you doing.

She kept quiet.

Me: Despite the s***t my life turned out to be,I still care because you are my mother.

Tears started streaming down her cheeks.

Mom: I'm sorry baby. I'm really sorry.

I spent the afternoon with her working in the garden. I fell in love with this when I was still married to Muhle. She had green fingers and she loved the garden. Everything she

touched,turned green and beautiful. She got the love and talent from her mother. Mrs Sinivasan had the most beautiful garden in Gauteng. One time it was featured on Top Billing and one of those house magazines. But since Muhle and I were not together,I stopped doing the garden and hired someone to do it for me.

Spending the day with my mom was great,I had really missed her voice and laughter.

Mom: So....is there any lady in your life?

She was smiling,I smiled back.

Me: Actually yes. We met at church.

Mom: Do you love her?

Me: I do. She's beautiful and caring.

Mom: I'm glad you found love again. So...when am I meeting her?

I looked at her and in my mind I was thinking....you will never meet her. I don't want a repeat of what happened to Omuhle.

Mom: I promise I won't interfere.

Me: We will see.

We worked in the garden in silence.

Mom: How's Peanut? I....I saw his pictures on your Twitter. He's grown and he's handsome.

Me: He's okay and he loving school.

Mom: Ncooo.

Me: And he loves playing big brother to her younger sister Aayanah.

Mom: I'm just glad that in this mess you and Omuhle found your happy endings.

Me: We did,we both happy.

She invited me to stay for dinner, I agreed because I was going to sleep on takeaways again. This bachelor life needed to come to an end. We cooked together, it was so fun like in the olden days. And the food was delicious.

While having dessert, Peanut called. He was reminding me that in the morning on our way to school I'm going to allow him to sit on my lap and drive the car. He has been pestering me about this ever since he became close to this Britney girl. Apparently her dad sometimes allowed her to drive.

The following week I spoke to Muhle about getting Busi an apartment. I don't know why I kept running to her before I make a decision, anyway... here I was. I didn't want Busi to live in Soweto anymore. At this moment she was still living with her parents in Tembisa. I told Muhle about the serial rapist who was still at large. She agreed with me that Busi should move houses. I bought an apartment in Midrand next to the mall and taxi rank. It was a two bedroom. I got it at a cheaper price because one of our IT guy was moving overseas and he was in a hurry to sell. This was going to be awesome to Busi because she was going to be close at work and to her family. One day after work I asked her to accompany me to Midrand. When we got to the apartment I told her it was for her. She was speechless.

Busi: Thank you Wandile. But wait, how much is the rent?

Me: You not going to pay rent. You will just buy electricity and water.

Busi: Thank you so much Wandile.

She gave me a hug and a kiss. Mhmmmm...we getting kisses now.

The apartment was in my name,I didn't want her taking my apartment when things don't work out between us.

Me: Now your family can visit you on weekends. Your parents will sleep in another bedroom. You share with your sister and your brother will sleep on the couch.

We both laughed.

Busi: Thank you so much. Now I need a furniture.

Me: Please don't go open an account and create debt for yourself. Take your time and buy one piece of furniture at a time. There's no rush.

Busi: I will. And I'm moving in tomorrow. I don't wanna waste time.

Me: No problem. Let me know how I can help.

The following day at work I was looking forward sharing the apartment news with Muhle but she didn't come in. When I asked her PA she told me Muhle called and cancelled all her meeting,she didn't give a reason and she didn't sound good. Maybe she was not feeling well. I texted her telling her to get well but she didn't respond. I was in a middle of a meeting when she called. I texted her saying I was in a meeting I was going to call later. She ignored my message and kept calling. I excused myself and answered.

Me: Muhle what's up? I'm in a meeting.

Muhle: Can you please come to the house now.

Me: Why?

She started sniffing.

Omuhle: Is Peanut.

Her voice was breaking,she was crying. I didn't even asked what

was happening. I rushed to my office to get my car keys and drove to Muhle's house at a high speed. I was shaking and my heart pounding hard inside my chest. What was wrong with my Peanut??

Chapter 165

Muhle

My business was doing well, working with Wandile was a good idea. Even the business in the UK was doing well. But I had been neglecting them. I spoke to Lwando about visiting it for a week or two. We were in the swimming pool playing. Peanut and Aayanah were taking their afternoon nap.

Lwando: A whole two weeks baby, no that's too long. What am I suppose to do by myself here?

He complained.

Me: You be busy looking after Peanut or you can come with us. Peanut will go stay with Wandile.

Lwando: I'll check my work schedule but I don't think I can be away for that long.

Me: Please baby, this will be a nice getaway for us as a family. We can go during the Easter holidays that way Peanut can join us. Please love.

Lwando went under the water ignoring me.

Me: Lwando?? Come on!!

He reappeared on the other side of the swimming pool.

Lwando: Give me two days and I'll get back to you.

Me: Oh wow! So, your wife and kids need to work around your calendar to spend time with you? How romantic.

I pretended to sulk. I got out of the swimming pool, I took a towel and dried myself. He also got out and jogged to where I was. He snatched the towel from me and threw it down before picking me up and spun me around.

Me: Put me down please.

We were both laughing.

Lwando: Are you mad at me?

Me: Yes.

He spun me around again.

Me: Okay I'm not.

He put me down.

Me: I just don't understand why you don't want to go to UK with us.

Lwando: I do baby. It's just that your husband has a very important job in the country.

Me: Oh wow.

I untangled myself from his arms.

Me: Let go of me Lwando.

Lwando: Baby I'm kidding. It's just that I'm standing in for someone. Hopefully by Easter holidays he will be back then we will go to UK together.

Me: You better not disappoint us Lwando.

Lwando: I won't. But we not going to enjoy this trip because you will be working.

Me: No I won't. I'm thinking of going next week just to see what's happening. I'll stay for few days so that during Easter holidays I don't spend too much time working.

Lwando: Smart woman.

In the evening I called the manager at UK letting them know I was coming in few days. I told Peanut about my trip to the UK, he was not happy but Lwando assured him everything was going to be okay. I called Jeff and Joy, they were now in Canada. That's where Joy was from. As for Papa, he was still having his time exploring Africa. My WhatsApp was blowing up with videos and photos from him and he was tagging me on everything on Facebook even though I told him not to do so. I guess he was excited now that he was able to use social media.

It was Thursday morning and I was dropping Peanut off at school. Britney's mom approached me while her husband was busy on the phone.

Her: Hi Muhle.

Me: Hi. How are you?

Her: Good. Listen, I need a favor.

Me: Okay.

She looked scared or freaked out.

Her: Can Britney come to your house for a sleepover? Please. I'm going away tonight and I'll be back Saturday night or Sunday morning.

Me: What about your husband?

She glanced behind her, the husband was still on the phone.

Her: He's busy, forever working. Please Muhle.

Me: I'll speak to my husband and get back to you.

I walked away but she grabbed my arm violently.

Me: Excuse me what.....

Her: Please Muhle. I need to know now so that I can pack her bag and bring it after school.

She looked desperate.

Me: Let go of my arm please.

She let go.

Me: As I said, I'll speak with my husband and get back to you. I have your number.

She nodded.

Her husband joined us.

Her: Thank you Muhle for inviting Britney for a sleepover, I know she's going to love it.

Hayibo this woman. Why was she lying in front of me? Her husband looked at me.

Him: A sleepover?

The wife responded on my behalf.

Her: Yes. Britney is going to sleep over as of tonight. Muhle just asked if she could spend a weekend with them.

I just grinned, I didn't know what to say.

Her: Are you excited honey?

She directed to Britney.

Britney: Yes mommy.

The husband kept quiet but he gave me an ugly look. We took the kids to their class and signed them in then made our way to the parking lot. The husband was on the phone and he didn't look happy at all.

I decided to use the opportunity to question her behavior.

Me: Is everything okay at home?

Her: Yes. Everything is fine.

Me: But you just lied to your husband.

Her: Oh well, he will get over it. I don't want my baby to feel

neglected this weekend.

Me: Okay.

I walked to my car.

Her: You will call me right?

She shouted behind me.

Me: Yes, I promised remember?

I drove to work trying to figure out what just happened. Lwando visited me in the office with Aayanah.

Lwando: Mama we brought lunch.

He announced as they were walking in.

Me: Aaah, thank you.

I both gave them kisses.

Me: This is a lovely surprise. And I'm hungry.

Lwando: Well, your blesser is here.

We sat down and ate. I told her about the morning incident with Britney's mom.

Lwando: That's weird.

Me: Very weird. I had this feeling that the husband is abusive. But after you and Wandile checked them out I ignored that feeling.

Lwando: But now it's back?

Me: Mhmm...like baby...she was scared. Maybe she's running away but don't want to take Britney with her.

Lwando: Nah, I don't think so.

Me: Baby anything is possible. So, can we host Britney this weekend?

Lwando: Jah, sure. Peanut will love to have her around.

Me: Thanks. I'll call the mother before she has a heart attack.

I wiped Aayanah's face and hands. She was sucking on a piece of chicken.

Lwando: As long as they don't expect Peanut to sleepover at their house as well. The visits are enough.

I texted Britney's mom telling her she can pack for her daughter, Lwando was going to fetch them from school. I told Wandile I was leaving for UK next week. I wasn't sure about the day though. He agreed to take all my meetings.

Peanut was so happy to have Britney in the house. Over the weekend we took them out to the movies and the zoo. But Britney and I had our girl time first. We went to the spa then washed our hair and did our nails then joined the boys at the movies.

Britney's parents were calling every now and again to check on her. She was a sweet child, disciplined, always wanting to help. Sunday morning her mom called saying she had landed. I told her to fetch her in the afternoon because we were getting ready to go to church and we had plans for midday.

Lwando and I took the kids out again after church then around 17:00pm, Britney's mom fetched her daughter.

As expected Britney's parents invited Peanut for a sleepover the following week. Lwando lied and told them he was not feeling well. We were not comfortable anymore to have them around our child.

I was getting ready for work and I was running a bit late. Lwando was taking Aayanah to work, therefore I had to wake her up. We took shower together, Lwando took a bath with Peanut. Aayanah and I finished getting ready and went to make breakfast. Lwando

and Peanut were not coming down.

Me: Babe? Come on, it's getting late; you two need stop playing in the water.

I yelled. Lwando and Peanut always played in the water when they are taking a bath together.

I decided to feed Aayanah while I was waiting for my husband and my son to join us. Aayanah was in a cheerful mood, she would refuse to open her mouth so I can feed her when I scold her she would laugh and cover her face with her hands.

Me: Aayanah, I don't have time for games.

She laughed and dodged the spoon everytime I tried to feed her.

Me: I really don't have time for this.

I put everything down.

Me: Lwando please come feed your child.

I called out but there was no answer. I decided to go check what was happening. As I was about to take the stairs Lwando came down.

Me: What were you guys doing? We going to be late.

He gave me a weak smile.

Lwando: Is Aayanah giving you a hard time?

He asked making his way to her.

Me: Aayanah thinks I'm a joke. She laughs at me when I'm trying to feed her. Where's Peanut?

Lwando: Can we talk, please.

He put Aayanah on her chair and took my hand and led me to the lounge.

Me: What's wrong and where's Peanut? Where's my child

Lwando?

My heart was already beating fast and tears threatening to come out.

Lwando: He's fine,he's getting ready.

We sat down. He took my hands and kissed them.

Lwando: Baby you know that I love Peanut as I love Aayanah.

Me: Yes.

Lwando: I'll never do anything to hurt him,you know this right?

I nodded. I wasn't sure where was this going.

Lwando: Remember Peanut has been pestering us to allow him to drive because Britney sometimes drives her father's car?

Me: Yes I remember.

Lwando: I did once but now he's asking again. I haven't done it again because there's always traffic officers on that road that is close to the school.

Me: Get to the point baby please.

Lwando: Today we took a shower together then as I was applying lotion on him he asked if he...oh my gosh..he asked if he could....

He covered his face with his hands.

Me: What did he say Lwando?

Lwando: He asked if he sucked my dick and I suck his will I allow him to drive the car.

He whispered.

Me: What? How does.....where did he get that?

I started feeling hot. I kicked off my shoes and took off my blazer jacket.

Lwando: Peanut has never seen my dick baby, I make sure of that. Everytime we in the shower together or share a bath I'm

always decent. I don't go completely nude in front of him.

Me: But how does....

Tears choked me.

Lwando: Apparently Britney's dad is doing it to Britney. It is part of payment for allowing her to drive his car.

Me: What??

Lwando: When Peanut visited them, that man wanted to touch Peanut. He promised to let him drive his car but Peanut refused. He ...then...

Me: He what?

I barked. I was ready to go kill this bastard.

Lwando: He took Peanut and Britney to his study and had Peanut watch porn videos of young girls and boys. He also had sex with Britney while Peanut was watching.

I got up and sat down again.

Me: He....exposed my child to that nonsense??

I asked with a shaking voice. I wanted to scream at the top of my lungs.

Lwando: There's more.

Me: Did he touch my son or my son touched him?

Lwando: No.

Me: Then I don't want to know anymore.

Aayanah started crying in the kitchen. Lwando went to attend to her. We sat in silence for almost an hour. I was feeling numb. I couldn't face Peanut, I was feeling like crap because I had failed to protect him again.

I took my phone and called Wandile. But he was not picking up and I was getting irritated.

Wandile: Muhle what's up? I'm in a meeting.

Me: Can you please come to the house now.

Wandile: Why?

Omuhle: Is Peanut.

I couldn't talk anymore, tears were choking me. I hung up on Wandile. When I looked up I saw Peanut sitting on the stairs looking at us.

I went to him and picked him up.

Me: You okay baby?

He nodded. I kissed his forehead.

Me: Let's go have breakfast.

I didn't wanna eat but I forced myself because I was breastfeeding. I told Peanut he was not going to school, he didn't even ask why. I guess he knew the reason.

Wandile arrived within few minutes. He didn't even knock.

Wandile: Lwando, Peanut!! Muhle!!

He called out for us as soon as he was inside.

Lwando: In the kitchen!!

Responded Lwando.

Peanut: Daddy!!!

He got off the chair and ran to him. Wandile picked him up and kissed him all over his face.

Wandile: Hey boy. Are you okay?

Peanut: I'm okay daddy. Come eat breakfast with us but I'm not going to school today.

Wandile: Why not?

He shrugged his shoulders.

Wandile joined us in the kitchen.

Wandile: Morning.

Us: Morning.

Wandile: I came running, what's happening?

He was out of breath.

Me: Let's go to the lounge please. Peanut please watch Aayanah, we going to sit in the lounge.

Peanut: Okay mommy.

Once we sat down Lwando repeated the story to Wandile.

I've never seen Wandile that pissed. I was so scared he was going to have a heart attack. He was sweating. He took off his jacket, tie and unbuttoned his shirt.

Wandile: I'm going to kill him and you not going to stop me.

Lwando: I'll gladly help you on that.

Me: Count me in please.

He got up and started pacing up and down.

Wandile: Why did Peanut keep quiet about this for whole two weeks?

Lwando: He told Peanut it's normal for kids to suck and sleep with their fathers and that if he told us or anyone we going to leave him again.

Me: He has a dark heart.

Lwando: I think he did his research about Peanut before approaching him. He knew that Peanut spent few years away from us and he used that to get him to cooperate.

Wandile: He messed with the wrong family, I'm going to enjoy killing him.

Lwando: That makes the two of us. My guys are already staking his house out.

I got up and went to check on the kids. Peanut had just finished feeding Aayanah.

Chapter 166

Omuhle

I've always read about stories of children being molestation by people around them. Some being groomed from the young age to be sex pets. I never thought it would happen to me or any of my kids. I didn't know how to help my boy to get through this. Lwando and Wandile left after our meeting, they didn't say where they were going but my guess was that they were visiting Britney's dad.

I put Aayanah to sleep then I took Peanut and we went to sit on the couch. I wrapped my arms around him.

Me: Mommy loves you so much baby, right?

He nodded.

Me: Never listen to anyone who's telling you otherwise. Okay?

Peanut: Okay mommy.

Me: Uhmm...you told uncle Lwando about what Britney's dad did.

Peanut: Am I in trouble? Are you going to leave me again?

Me: No, no. You are not in trouble. You did nothing wrong.

Britney's dad is the one who did something wrong and he's going to jail for a very long time. He's a bad guy and bad guys go to jail for the rest of their lives.

He nodded.

Me: You did a right thing by telling us.

He nodded again.

Me: Remember, you must tell mommy and daddy everything.
Okay?

Peanut: Okay mommy.

We had something to eat then we just chilled. Peanut was quiet, he was not the bubbly self. I called Lwando to find out where they were.

Lwando: Are you guys okay?

He asked immediately after picking up.

Me: We okay. How are things your side?

Lwando: Will talk when I get home. We speaking to my contact at the police station.

Me: Alright then. Will talk later.

Lwando: Later, love you.

Me: Love you too.

I decided to call my dad and papa and tell them about this.

Yho, my dad was mad. It was as if he was going to come out of the phone. After that heavy phone call I took a nap with my kids. I was woken up by someone sitting on the bed. It was Lwando.

Me: Hey. You back?

I was yawning.

Lwando: Mhmm.

He leaned forward and planted a kiss on my forehead.

Me: What time is it?

He checked on his wrist watch.

Lwando: Almost 13:30pm.

Me: Would you like something to eat?

Lwando: Yes please.

I got off bed slowly. I didn't wanna wake up the kids. I went to

clean myself in the bathroom then we both went downstairs. In the lounge I found Wandile.

Me: Hey Wandile.

Wandile: Hi Muhle. How's Peanut?

Me: He's okay. He's sleeping.

I went to prepare lunch then served them.

Me: So, where did you go?

Lwando: We were following that bastard around.

Me: And? Did you find anything?

Lwando: We working on a plan.

I could see they didn't wanna talk to me about this.

Me: Come on guys,give me something.

Lwando: Some of the kids in Peanut's school are also involved.

Me: What? This guy is sick!!

I shouted.

Wandile: Uhhh...we found new information. He's not alone,he's part of a syndicate.

Me: Sorry,a what?

Lwando: They have a club for paedophiles.

Me: They have a club? How twisted are they?

Wandile: Zuks is the one who found out about this.

Me: Geez.

We finished eating and I went to check on the kids. They were awake playing on my phone.

Me: Hey kids.

Aayanah: Mama.

She raised her arms for me to pick her up.

Me: Aaah,did you hear that? She said mama.

Peanut: You only noticing now? It's been a week now. I taught her to say mama and daddy.

Me: Really?

Peanut: Yes. And I think she pooped.

I checked her, indeed she had pooped. I changed her nappy then we went downstairs. Zuks walked in. We exchanged greetings then I sat down.

Me: Guys, Aayanah just called me mama.

Lwando: Really?

Me: Yes. Phela she's been very naughty. When I ask her to say mama she would say daddy then laugh.

Lwando: Aayanah enjoy teasing you.

We all laughed.

Zuks: Can I please hold her?

Me: Sure.

I gave the baby to Zuks then I went to make them food. He also offered to feed her.

Me: Zuks, how did you find out about this syndicate?

Zuks: Lwando sent me a picture of this guy because we wanted to know more about him. I noticed the necklace he was wearing. I had seen it before but I couldn't remember where I've seen it. I sent it to my contacts, that's how I found out he's part of a syndicate. They wear certain necklaces to identify each other. If Britney's dad see a guy wearing the same necklace then he knows they are in the same group. From the they can share their videos and sometimes exchange their victims.

Me: This is sickening man.

Zuks: And these people are all fathers and they are doing this to

their kids.

He whispered because we didn't want Peanut to hear. He was busy eating.

Me: I called Jeff and Papa, they are very upset.

Wandile: Don't worry,we going to shut that syndicate down.

Me: I just can't believe this is happening.

In the evening while Lwando and I were cuddling he dropped the bomb.

Lwando: I've called the school and told them Peanut is not well therefore he won't be attending for few days.

Me: Few days?

Lwando: We don't want him jeopardizing the investigation.

Me: I don't understand.

Lwando: What do you think Peanut and Britney are going to be talking about when they see each other? Peanut is going to tell her that we said her dad is going to jail because he's bad guy then Britney is going to tell her dad. Then the guy will know we into him.

Me: So you saying Peanut won't be going to school anytime soon?

I didn't like this.

Lwando: That's the only option we have. Wandile and I discussed this for a while,we don't have a choice.

Me: But we can just tell him not to say anything to Britney about this.

Lwando: We can't teach him to lie Muhle and we would be contradicting ourselves. Because we've taught him to tell us everything and not have secrets.

Me: Okay fine. You will explain to him then why he's not going to school.

Lwando: Don't worry,I've already done that.

Me: What? When?

Lwando: When we were bathing. He's cool with it.

Me: How did he behave in the bathroom?

Lwando: He was quiet. But after a while he started relaxing and we played in the water.

Me: I think we should take him to counseling.

Lwando: That's a good idea. Now can we please get busy?

He was already on top of me and pushed my legs apart. He inserted himself slowly.

Lwando: You see why sleeping naked is a great idea?

Me: Mhmm...until there's a fire in the house.

We both laughed.

We had just finished with our rendezvous when we heard a knock on our bedroom door.

Lwando: Whoever is behind that door has a very bad timing.

Me: It's Peanut. Please move.

He pulled out slowly.

Peanut: Mommy?

He was crying.

Me: I'm coming.

I got off bed and put on a gown before opening.

Me: Put on your briefs baby.

I was directing to Lwando. I opened,Peanut was standing there crying.

Me: Hey, what's wrong baby ?

I picked him up.

Peanut: I'm scared.

Me: What are you scared of? A monster?

He nodded.

Lwando: Bring him here baby.

I took him to Lwando.

Lwando: Hey buddy. Come sleep with us. You safe okay?

He nodded.

I checked on Aayanah then went back to bed.

Lwando: I think we should start with counseling tomorrow.

Me: Mhmm.

We slept.

The following day we woke up a bit late because no one was going anywhere. Both the kids were with us in bed now. We were chilling in bed chatting.

Me: Are you hungry? Should I go make breakfast?

Lwando: I'm not hungry yet.

Me: Okay.

Lwando: We will order breakfast when we wake up. You need a break.

Me: Thank you.

Lwando: You going to Kruger national park once your parents gets here.

Me: What?

Lwando: I don't want you around when we exposing those people.

I sat up and faced.

Me: Hayibo baby,I have a company to run.

Lwando: Wandile is doing an exceptional job there,he will hold the fort while you gone.

Me: You are sending me away alone with two kids?

I asked puzzled.

Lwando: Joy and Papa will go with you. You can take Lee and her daughter.

Me: Hayi Lwando.

I sulked.

Lwando: Baby come on. Please work with me.It won't be long,just a week or two.

Me: Do we really have to go away?

Lwando: Exposing a syndicate baby is very dangerous. I don't want to take any chances.

He received a text on his phone. He read the text but he kept frowning.

Me: What's wrong?

Lwando: Zuks has sent me the image of the necklace.

He gave me the phone.

Me: So,this is the necklace?

Lwando: Mhmm.

Me: It's not fancy and doesn't look expensive. But it's unique.

Lwando: I must say,they are very creative. But what twisted about this is that no child is off limits. If you are member other guys can sleep with your child.

Me: In other words you are prostituting your child?

He nodded.

Me: I think I'm getting sick.

He brushed my cheek.

Lwando: It will be over soon,I promise. When we done with them; they will never hurt other kids again.

Me: Can we please go to Durban instead of Kruger national park? It's too hot to be out in the wilderness.

He smiled.

Lwando: Thank you baby. I promise I'll visit you.

Me: You better or else I'll cut your balls.

He laughed.

Me: Wait a moment,I've seen this necklace.

Lwando: Where?

Me: One of the teachers at Peanut's school has this necklace.

Lwando: Are you sure baby?

Me: Yes. I saw it the other day when we had a parents meeting.

He fell back on his pillow.

Lwando: Our kids were never safe in that school.

Chapter 167

Wandile

Busi and I were cuddling on the couch. She was busy telling me about what happened in the young adult church camp they went to. My mind was not on the conversation but on my boy. I had failed him for the second time.What kind of a father was I,who couldn't protect his son?

Busi: Am I boring you?

Me: Sorry what?

She sat up.

Busi: I've been here for an hour and you hardly said a word to me.

Me: I'm sorry baby, my mind is preoccupied by something else.
I kissed her forehead.

Busi: Something or someone?

I chuckled.

Me: There's no need to be jealous, I'm all yours.

She smiled.

Busi: You better.

She tickled me.

Busi: On the real though, what's wrong? You've been sour for two days.

Me: Ummm...I'll be fine. You hungry? I cooked this mean chicken curry last night and I still have some left overs.

Busi: I'd love to taste that.

I took her hand and we both went to the kitchen. I warmed up the food then we sat on the kitchen counter eating. When we done we cleaned up then we went back to the couch.

Busi: Wandile what's wrong and please don't lie and say you fine because you not. You just zoom out on a conversation. What's wrong?

Me: It's nothing I can't handle.

Busi: Wow Wandile. Kanti why I'm I here if you don't trust me?

Me: I trust you.

Busi: No you don't.

She sat up sulking.

Busi: You know everything about me but wena you keep secrets.

Me: Ummm...someone tried to hurt my boy.

Busi: Peanut?

I nodded.

Busi: Oh my word,I'm sorry. What happened?

Me: Just a sick and twisted person. But the police are on it.
She hugged me.

Busi: I'm sorry.

Me: It's okay. Excuse me.

I could see I was about to cry. I decided to excuse myself to the bathroom. I stood in front of the mirror and cried.I was feeling so bad,that I wasn't there for my boy.Right there I felt arms wrapped around me from behind.

Busi: I don't know exactly what happened to Peanut but everything is going to be okay.

Me: He's having nightmares and there's nothing I can do about it. Muhle says he hardly slept last night.

Muhle had texted me that morning and told me about Peanut's terrible night.

Busi: He's going to be okay,I promise.

We shared a hug then we went to sit on the bed. I wiped my tears.

Me: I had failed him again.

Busi: No you didn't,it's impossible to be with him 24/7.

Me: I know but as a father I need to.....

She silenced me with a kiss.The kissing got intense. We started undressing each other. Damn Busi had a great body.

Me: Wow,babe you are gorgeous.

She smiled shyly.

I leaned forward and we kissed again.I traced her body with my finger,her skin was soft.

Me: You have a soft skin.

Busi: Thank you.

I made my way from her lips, chin, neck, boobs. They were big, round and firm. I was in love with them. I spent my time there sucking and licking. Busi was enjoying this because she was moaning. I kissed my way down exploring her body. She kept lifting up her body, I was doing it right. When I got between her legs I kissed her inner thighs. I expected her to object but she didn't. I continued feasting on her thighs. It felt like I was going to break out of my skin, I've been starving sexually for months ever since I broke up with the previous girl. My body was so excited, I was feeling hot.

Me: Are you still okay baby?

I had to know.

Busi: Yes.

She whispered. I looked up, our eyes locked.

Me: I love you.

Busi: I love you too.

I kissed her punani while she was still wearing her underwear. She was wearing something small, it looked like just a string. I don't even know why she was wearing it in the first place. It has no purpose in my eyes, it didn't cover anything.

I hooked my teeth on it and pulled it down slowly. Busi grabbed it and pulled it up.

Busi: Wandile wait.

Me: Are you okay?

She sat up.

Busi: Ummm...I'm sorry I...I....we....

She looked down.

Me: It's okay,I understand.

I fixed the tiny underwear then went and layed next to her.

Me: You okay?

She nodded.

Busi: I'm sorry,I shouldn't have led you on like that.

Me: It's okay,I'm not mad. I promise.

We watched tv just enjoying each other's company.Lwando called requesting a meeting. Since I was at home I asked him to come over. When I mentioned this to Busi she announced that she was leaving. An hour later Zuks and Lwando arrived.

Me: What's so urgent that you had to disturb my quality time with my girlfriend?

They laughed.

Lwando:Blame Muhle,she has turned a detective over night.

Me: Oh yeah?

We all sat down.

Zuks: I'm also interested to know because I was resting when I was summoned.

We both looked at Lwando.

Lwando: Okay. Muhle think it will be easy to penetrate this syndicate if we have someone inside.

Me: Okay. So we need to find someone who will turn against the club?

Zuks: That will be tricky.

Me: I agree. Whoever we approach might alert the club then they disappear.

Lwando: I thought about that too but madam think one of us should go undercover.

Me: What?

He laughed.

Zuks: You mean pretending to be one of them?

Lwando: Exactly.

Me: Wow,clever idea.

Lwando: So,we find out where they sell these necklaces. One of us wears it,soon or later one of these peadophiles will approach him.

Zuks: I'll do it.

Me: What?

Zuks: Britney's dad doesn't know me therefore it will be easy to get inside.

I went to the kitchen to get refreshments then I served them.

Me: Didn't you say the members are fathers? What if they check you out and find out you not a father?

Zuks: Trust me Wandile,I've got this.

We all agreed that Zuks should be the one going under cover.

The following day I went to the office ,I had to work to get my mind off things. I called Muhle,she told me she was leaving for Durban with her stepmother and grand dad. She says it was best for both her and Peanut not to be around.Zuks called saying he got the necklace but now he needed to be around members of the syndicate. Lwando suggested that Zuks pretends to be dropping off or picking up a child at Peanut's school that way Britney's dad will see him.

I suggested that Zuks becomes friends with the teacher from school instead of Britney's dad. Zuks told us he got everything under control.

Muhle

When my dad arrived I thought he was gonna go and blew up Britney's dad. He was furious. He was blaming me, Lwando and Wandile for not protecting Peanut. We tried to explain that we didn't know but he didn't want to hear it.

We packed up and left for Durban. Jeff stayed behind with Lwando. We were going to be in Durban for five days then come back. I was praying there will be no bloodshed but knowing the guys who were investigating, they loved guns. I lied to Peanut and told him the schools were closed that is why we were in Durban. We arrived in Durban at night, we had dinner then slept. In the morning Papa woke us up.

Me: Papa is still early .

I complained as I was opening the door for him.

Papa: It's 08:30am Muhle, let's go eat breakfast.

Me: Papa?? I thought we will stay in bed today since it's raining outside.

Papa: Nope, clean yourself up; I'm ordering breakfast for us.

He walked away. I dragged myself to the bathroom. I washed my face and brushed my teeth. Indeed fifteen minutes later he walked in.

Papa: Breakfast will be here in few minutes.

Me: Alright.

Papa: Where are the kids?

Me: They are still sleeping. Let me invite Joy.

I took the hotel phone and called Joy. Luckily she was awake. She arrived few minutes later. We had a lovely breakfast, they

were filling me in on their travels.

Papa: Your husband and father think I'm a child. I know the reason for sending me away,they want to commit crime.

Me: What are you talking about Papa?

Papa: Those two are criminals in suits,including that Zuks guy. They want to wipe that club out.

Joy and I laughed.

Me: I don't believe in killing people but these guys make me sick.

Papa: But that kind of revenge is not right Muhle. They need to send them to jail.

Me: But Papa our justice system is weak.Sending them to jail will be sending them to a mini vacation.In two years they will be out.

Joy: I'm a Christian but I agree with Muhle,they need to be punished severely.

Papa: I hear you. While we still talking about death,I'm dying.

Us: What?

Papa: I only have less than two years to live.

Me: Papa no. I just found you.

I got up and went to his side and gave him a tight hug.

Me: You can't die,Peanut still needs you;I still needs you.

Tears were now gathering in my eyes.

Papa: Sorry Muhle.

He planted a kiss on my cheek.

Papa: At least we still have two years together.

Me: That's not enough. You are not even 100 yet.

He laughed.

Papa: I'm old Muhle,I've lived my life and the best part was to finally meet you and your kids.

We shared a tight hug.

Me: You not going gallivant again, you coming to stay with us for ever.

Papa: Agreed.

We all laughed.

Me: So,what's killing you?

Papa: Prostate cancer.

Me: Ouch.

Joy: It is at an advanced stage,there's nothing we can do now.

Papa: The doctors I've seen over seas did a lot of operations and treatments but now there's nothing they can do. And my age is also playing a role.

Me: I'm sorry. Are you in pain?

I asked brushing his hands.

Papa: No,the medication I'm taking helps a lot.

Me: Good.

These news disturbed me,I was not myself the whole day.Papa was the only link to my mom's side of family,losing him meant that it will be the end between me and the Wesekas.

My husband called checking up on us.

Me: I miss you already.

He laughed.

Lwando: I miss you too. How are you guys settling in?

Me: We good,it's raining this side.

Lwando: Nice. We dying of heat in Joburg.

Me: Any luck with the investigation?

Lwando: Mhmm...Zuks is in. He's the member now.

Me: What? That was quick.

Lwando: You don't sound okay, what's wrong?

He changed the subject. I told him about Papa.

Lwando: That's why he's been flying around the world. I'm so sorry baby.

Me: I don't want to lose him Lwando.

I cried.

Me: I just found him. He's the only link to my mother.

Lwando: I know, I know baby. But don't you want him to rest and be free from pain? Because the cancer treatment is painful and exhausting. And in his age, it must be difficult.

Lwando didn't understand where I was coming from.

Me: So, you want me to be okay with the fact that he's dying?

I asked annoyed.

Lwando: No. But make his final days unforgettable and memorable baby. Spend time with him and love him.

I nodded.

Lwando: I know you are nodding but please say you understand because I can't see you.

I laughed.

Me: I hear you and I understand.

Lwando: I know it is painful and is not going to be easy but Papa needs us more than ever. We can't waste time arguing why him? we need to make best of his last days.

Me: Alright baby.

Lwando: I love you. Please kiss the kids for me.

Me: Love you too. When are you coming to see us?

Lwando: Muhle you left last night.

He was laughing.

Me: I want to be around you.

Lwando: I know but it's only for few days,okay?

Me: Okay. Please be careful.

Lwando: We will be careful don't worry.

Me: Is my dad with you?

Lwando: Nope. He had a meeting somewhere.

Me: Alright,I'll try him on his cellphone.

We said our goodbyes then I called my dad.

Chapter 168

Lwando

I was glad Muhle and the kids were not around because it was getting more dangerous.Zuks was doing an amazing job befriending the members of the club one by one.We had our people following him to make sure he was safe all the time. And he was wired so that we could hear every conversation; he also had an ear piece he used to communicate with us.As well as a camera that was attached on his chest.

It was in the evening,Jeff and I had just finished having dinner.It was takeaways, since Muhle and Joy were not around to cook for us.

Jeff: I can't wait for this to be over.

Me: It will be over,don't worry.

Jeff: Your plan is taking forever,my plan was much better.

He complained.Jeff wanted us to kill the members of the club we already know.He didn't care about the rest but I had the problem with that.We needed to uproot this problem carefully before the perpetrators find out we were into them.Wandile and

Zuks arrived,we had a briefing.

Me: Okay,I don't know about you gentlemen but I'm happy with the progress we've made.

Zuks: I'm happy too.

Wandile: Since we are inside what's next?

Me: Record everything then hand them over to the police.

Wandile laughed.

Wandile: We've already discussed the fact that jail will be a picnic for them. We can't do that.We need something that will put fear in other upcoming paedophiles.

Jeff: Let's just kill the guys we know,the rest will go into hiding and stop what they are doing.

Me: We will go to jail if we do that. I have the toughest judges and prosecutors on my contacts. They will make sure these guys don't get away with this.

Wandile: I thought you wanted them dead just like us.

Me: I do but I promised Muhle that....

Jeff: Aayanah and Peanut won't be safe as long as they are still around.

When he said that I had this piercing pain in my heart.He was telling the truth.

Me: I don't know guys.

I got up and started pacing up and down.

Jeff: I've said it already,let's just wiped them out.

Zuks: I'm being introduced to the other members this weekend.I think whatever decision that needs to be taken will come from that party.

Me: Let's make it quick please,Britney and other kids are being

abused daily.

Jeff: I've already taken care of Britney and her mom.

Us: What?

This was shocking,Jeff never discussed it with us.

Jeff: I've poisoned her and her mom,they will be at the hospital as of tonight. Maybe for a week,that way they won't be around when the mess start.

Me: Good thinking but we are a team,we work together.Don't make decisions without telling us.

Zuks: Agreed,I don't like surprises.

Wandile: I just want this done and over.

He threw his head backwards frustrated.

Indeed,Britney and her mom were booked at the hospital indefinitely for food poisoning,it was nothing serious.

Wandile

It was the big weekend,Zuks was being introduced to other members of the club.I was so anxious,it felt like the time was not moving at all.

As Zuks was about to leave Britney's dad called saying he won't make it to the party because he had other business to take care of.

Zuks: I didn't want to say it but Britney's dad has been acting funny in the last two days.When we talk,he doesn't talk about young girls anymore.

Lwando: Do you think he knows who you are?

He asked concerned.We were all concerned.

Zuks: No. I've covered my tracks,it should be something else.But

don't worry I'll find out tonight,I'll sniff around.

He fixed his collar then left.We were listening to everything that was happening to the party.These guys were filthy pigs,they were busy sharing their experiences with the young girls and boys.Zuks asked one of the guys about Britney's dad.

Guy: He said he's not coming.

Zuks: That's weird because he's the one who invited me to this party.He wanted me to meet more members of the club.

Guy:Don't worry, here we are a family.

He walked away.

Zuks: Guys I just want to get out of here.

He whispered to us.

Lwando: Hang in there,we almost at the finishing line.

Zuks:My new friend is approaching,cheers guys.

He was directing to us. We all laughed.

This guy told Zuks that he remembers something about Britney's dad.

Guy: The last two days he looked freaked out.

Zuks: Freaked out how?

Guy:Like he was spooked.

Zuks: Of course he will freak out,his wife and daughter are at the hospital.

Guy: Nah,it's more than that.

Zuks excused himself and went to the bathroom.

Zuks:Wandile please get someone to go to the hospital to check on Britney and her mom. Also send the guys to check if he's around his house. Something is not right.

Me: On it.

I made a call to the guys to go to the hospital. I decided to go to his house myself. I had two guys with me. When we got there, it was empty; there was no one.

We found a broken laptop in the waste bin. One of the guys I was with told me not to worry, he was going to find out whatever is in that laptop. While he was still trying to fix the laptop I took another guy and we broke into the house and went inside. Everything looked normal. His closet looked normal, his clothes were still there. All his cars were in the garage.

We drove back to Lwando's house with the broken laptop.

Two hours later they hacked the hard drive. We found out that Britney's dad was on the run but we didn't know where to. He had written a letter to someone saying s*** is about to hit the fan. And he was disappearing because his reputation was on the line.

We were still puzzled by this when our contacts from the hospital called saying he checked Britney's medical file at the hospital. The poor girl was HIV positive. That evening the doctor told her parents.

Jeff: That's why this bastard took off, he is scared his secret will be exposed.

I got up, suddenly I started feeling hot and my heart beating fast.

Lwando: Do you realize he ruined that child's life for ever?

He whispered. No body responded because we were all shocked.

Lwando: If he had touched Peanut, he would have infected him also.

He squeezed the glass that was in his hand and it became

pieces.

Me: I'm going to kill him,I'm going to kill him.

I was feeling dizzy all of the sudden. This bastard almost made my son sick.It was a horrifying thought.

Jeff: Don't worry,we will find him. I wonder if his friends know that his sick and their daughters could be infected.

Zuks walking in.

Zuks: I came as fast as I can.

We briefed him about our findings.

Zuks: This is messed up.

I took my phone and car keys.

Me: I will see you tomorrow gents.

Zuks: Where you going?

Me: To clear my head.

Zuks: Wait,I'm....

I was already out of the door.Just as I was starting the engine,my phone rang; it was Muhle.I took a deep breath before answering.

Me: Muhle,hi.

Muhle: Hey. How are you?

I could hear Peanut and Aayanah laughing and playing at the back.

Me: I'm good thanks. How are you guys doing?

Muhle: We good, just missing Joburg.

We both laughed.

Muhle: Please check your WhatsApp,Peanut sent you something.

Me: Oh okay.What is it?

Muhle: Just open your WhatsApp you will see.

She laughed.

Me: Alright,I'll check now.

Muhle: Okay bye.

Me: Bye.

I opened my WhatsApp.It was a video of Peanut reciting a bible verse from Sunday School.Oh man...my heart swelled with pride.I called Muhle and asked to speak to Peanut.

Peanut: Daddy?

Me: Son. Daddy got the video. It is lovely my boy. I love it.

Peanut: You do?

Me: Yes and I'm proud of you.

Peanut: Okay. I got to go,it's my bedtime.

Me: Goodnight boy.

Peanut: Goodnight daddy.

He hung up. He sounded cheerful and happy.Thinking about Britney's dad actions made me mad. I drove around thinking of the things I would do when I see him.He deserved a slow painful death.

I found myself at Busi's complex.It was almost 23:30pm.I knocked on her door for few minutes,she was not opening.I was about to call her when she responded.

Busi:Who is it?

Me: Babe please open.

I heard some movements then she opened.

Busi: Wandile?

She was surprised to see me there.

Me: Hey. Can I come in please?

Busi: Yeah sure.

She moved aside. I walked in then stood in the middle of the lounge while she locked up. When she turned around I gave her a hug.

Me: I'm sorry for waking you up.

Busi: It's fine.

I smashed my lips on hers.

Busi: Someone missed me.

She giggled.

I picked her up and started making my way to the bedroom while we were kissing. I made her sit on the bed then I started removing her clothes.

I wanted to f*** so badly.

Busi: Wandile wait.

She pushed me away gentle.

Me: What's wrong?

I whispered.

Busi: Are you okay?

Me: I don't want to talk about it.

I continued undressing her then I took off my clothes. I went back exploring her body. As I was taking off her underwear she stopped me.

Busi: Wandile we can't.

Me: Please baby.

I rested my forehead on her forehead.

Busi: No.

Me: I need you baby, please.

She didn't understand, I needed this. She kept quiet.

Me: Do you trust me?

She nodded.

Me: Then you don't have to be scared or worried. Please baby.

She refused. I begged until she agreed.

Busi: Okay but please use a condom.

Me: Of course.

I had bought them on my way to her. Busi was tense through out the whole thing.

After we were done I collapsed next to her.

Me: Thank you baby, it was amazing.

Busi: Mhmm.

She turned and faced the other way.

Me: You okay? Did I hurt you?

Busi: No, I'm fine.

I kissed her shoulder.

Me: Is it okay if I use one of the towels in the bathroom to clean us?

Busi: Jah.

I made my way to the bathroom. I cleaned myself up then went to clean her. She had buried herself under the sheets.

Me: Busi?

She didn't move.

Me: I've got the towel, let me clean you.

Busi: Give it to me I'll do it.

She sat up and covered herself with the sheets.

Me: Baby come on, don't treat me like a stranger.

She allowed me to clean her, she was not comfortable at all. She slept with her back on me the entire night.

In the morning I was the first one to wake up. I was feeling like s*** for what I did last night to Busi. Our first time together wasn't suppose to be like that. It was suppose to have beautiful memories but I messed up. I fucked Busi, I didn't make love to her. I wanted to get rid of the anger and let out the steam. But I went around it the wrong way.

I went to the bathroom to wash my hands then I went to make coffee for us. I placed Busi's cup next to her then joined her in bed with my cup in hand. I finished my coffee, Busi was not waking up. It was almost 08:00am, Busi was avoiding me.

Me: Babe?

She kept quiet.

Me: Baby?

Busi: Mhmm.

Me: I made you coffee.

Busi: Thanks.

But she didn't wake up.

S***, I was in trouble. I was feeling like crap already.

Me: I have a meeting at 09:00am, can we please talk before I leave?

She didn't move.

Me: I'm really sorry for last night, I shouldn't have came unannounced. This is your place, I should have checked with you first.

Still, there was nothing.

Me: Uhmm... I know you were not ready for us to be intimate but I forced your hand.

Busi: It's okay Wandile.

Me: I'm really sorry.Your coffee is cold now,let me go make you another one.

Busi: No don't. I'm going back sleep,I'll drink it later.

Me: Are you sure?

Busi: Yes.

Me: Okay. Uhmm...let me get dressed then.

I put on my clothes then I announced that I was leaving.

Busi: Okay.

I kissed her forehead.

Me: I'll call you later when you wake up.I'm sorry again about last night but we will talk later,okay?

Busi: Okay.

I pecked her lips.Zuks was already flooding my phone with messages.I ignored him.

Chapter 169

Wandile

What happened between Busi and I was haunting me.I couldn't concentrate on the meeting I had with the guys.I texted her but she didn't respond,she was even ignoring my calls.

Jeff: Everything alright?

I looked up,everyone was looking at me.

Me: Uhmm...sorry what?

Lwando: You've been on your phone since you got here. Do you have to be somewhere instead?

Me: Sorry. My girlfriend is ignoring my calls.

Zuks: Trouble in paradise.

He whispered.

Me: Mxm.

Jeff: What did you do?

Me: I showed up at her place without letting her know I was coming.

Lwando: O-Kay.

Me: I bought her the apartment,I don't want her to think I'm coming over unannounced because I own the place.

Lwando: You right. Did you apologize?

Me: I did this morning but she gave me silence.

Lwando: Yho.

Jeff: Keep apologizing,don't give up. She will forgive you if she loves you.

I ordered flowers and a card then I had them delivered to her place.Then I continued with the task at hand...Britney's dad.

Lwando decided to go to the hospital to speak to Britney's mom,maybe she knew something about her husband. We stayed behind hacking airports cameras to see if he took a flight somewhere.Zuks questioned some club members but because he was new they didn't trust him.

Around lunch time I got Uber eats to deliver lunch at Busi's place. Her silence was driving me crazy. Lwando came back from the hospital.

Me: You were gone almost the whole day.

Lwando: From the hospital I went somewhere. Any luck with the airport cameras?

Jeff: Nope.

Zuks: How did it go at the hospital?

Lwando: Both mother and daughter are HIV positive.

Me: Damn.

Lwando: The woman doesn't know where her husband is. I think Zuks you should keep befriending the club members. Someone knows something.

Zuks: Alright. Let me call one of them and arranged to meet for drinks later.

Me: Can I go? We done for today right?

Jeff: Yes you can go Wandile.

Zuks and Lwando laughed.

Lwando: Don't come back without sorting this issue out.

Me: Will do.

I went to my house to freshen up and change. Then I went to the shops to get a gift for her. From there, I called her asking if I should see her, she agreed. Then I drove to her house.

I found her wearing leggings and an oversized t-shirt. She looked like she just woke up.

Me: Hey.

Busi: Hi.

Me: Can I come in?

Busi: Yeah sure.

She moved aside.

Me: I brought this.

I gave her the gift.

Me: To say sorry for everything I've done.

We both sat down.

Me: I'm not a rapist, I don't force myself on women. I'm really sorry babe for last night.

Busi: It's cool. Something to drink?

Me: That would be lovely,thanks.

She disappeared in the kitchen,she came back few minutes later with two glasses of juice.

Me: Thank you.

I looked around and saw the flowers I had bought her in a vas.

Me: I see you got the flowers.

Busi: They are lovely,thank you.

We sat in silence.

Me: So babe,Am I forgiven?

Busi: No.

She smiled for the first time.

Me: Hayibo baby.

Busi: Flowers,lunch and small gift won't work Wandile.

Me: Oh...so you challenging me to do something better and bigger?

Busi: That's all up to you.

She came to sit next to me and snuggled up to me.I wrapped my arms around her.

Me: I've missed you today.

She giggled.

Busi: I was here the whole day.

Me: I was scared of you.

We both laughed.I stayed over that night. We baked,cooked and just having fun.Four days later Britney's dad was spotted in Knysna. Zuks people tracked him down there,those guys were very good at what they were doing.Zuks asked them to keep an eye on him without blowing their cover. I was so excited we found him.

In the meantime we were busy bugging the club members phones and laptops. We were very close in bringing them down. Zuks had this amazing plan. At first we were very skeptical about it but after Zuks told us about the new information he came across regarding this club, we all agreed. We decided not to tell Muhle, Joy and Papa. They were now in Namibia, having fun there. I'm not going to lie I was missing my son so much. Zuks had found out that the club had spread to other southern region countries. Lesotho, Botswana, Mozambique, Zimbabwe and the rest. Our IT guys downloaded children porn videos and pictures from the internet. They gave them to Zuks. He then showed them to his friends who were in the club. He suggested they launch their own porn site. Seeing those photos and videos the guys agreed. Zuks lied and told them he's got more kids from international countries. We sat up the porn site, immediately these horrible man started subscribing. Within few hours, we had over seven thousands subscribers. This was a big group. We had planned a orgy party in Zimbabwe, we invite all the club members we could find in and outside the country. We put up this big marquee that host about five thousands people. We planned the down fall and everything. We were ready for them. Zuks had promised to bring the young girls and boys, everyone was excited. Britney's dad was also in attendance. His wife and daughter were out of the hospital, we had people watching them. We disguised ourselves and attended the party.

Jeff: How do I look?

Me: I don't even recognize you.

We all laughed.

Lwando: Where are the kids?

Zuks: At the hotel.

Me: Do your guys know what to do with them?

Zuks: Yep. We went through the plan more than once.

Lwando: Please Zuks, nothing can go wrong or else those kids might get hurt.

Zuks: What's my name?

We all laughed. But I was nervous, something could go wrong with our plan. Just as we were about to get out of the car Muhle called.

Me: Muhle hi. Listen I can't really talk. Is everything okay?

Muhle: No Wandile. What the hell is happening there? Pearl tells me you haven't been in the office in four days.

Me: Uhm...I know I know. I haven't been feeling well.

Look, after this weekend everything will go back to normal. I promise.

Muhle: Wandile, I trusted you with that company, please don't disappoint me.

Me: I won't, I promise.

She hung up.

Lwando: Everyone ready?

Me: Yes.

Everyone responded they were ready.

Jeff: Gents, let's do this right or else we are dead.

We walked inside the marquee, it was packed with paedophiles. I was feeling sick in the stomach. On the walls were naked pictures of young girls. Everything looked real. Zuks took the stage.

Zuks: Welcome members. Those who don't know me I'm Alfonzo born and bred in Nigeria but grew up in USA, moved to SA recently. You will google me later. I've just joined this prestigious club and I must say...where have you been all my life?

Everyone laughed.

Zuks: Since I've become a member, life has become milk and honey. My sex life just got better. Thank you for welcoming me with such open arms. I've decided to throw this party to say thank you and that great things are still ahead of us.

He sipped on his drink.

Zuks: As you know I'm from Nigeria and USA, I've decided to bring you fresh meat from these two countries.

A round of applause erupted again.

Guy1: Stop talking and bring the girls, I'm horny.

He shouted.

Everyone agreed with him.

Zuks: Alright, the night is still young; you going to have fun you've never experienced in your life. Please be patient.

He signaled to his guys and they walked in with the kids. My heart sank, this was going to be tattooed on my mind forever.

They lined up on stage. The perverts were ready to jump on them but Zuks had everything under control.

Zuks: When I say I will deliver, I mean it. Look what I have for you tonight.

Guy2: We ready man.

He was rubbing his crotch.

Zuks: I have a surprise up my sleeves. Give them only 15 minutes to change into their tiny sexy underwear then they will

be all yours. In the meantime, have a drink, pull down your pants and take out your dicks and get ready to get entertained.

Music was playing, drinks were flowing and we had naked waitresses walking around.

Zuks spoke into our ears.

Zuks: Lwando you ready with your team? All the kids are out of the marquee.

Lwando: I'm just waiting for few more waitresses to get out. Just give me a minute.

I slipped out without being seen with Jeff and the rest of our team.

Lwando: All waitresses out. My team and I are ready.

Zuks: Jeff, everyone inside the marquee?

Jeff: Yep. They are all inside.

Zuks: Go ahead Lwando.

We were outside with our guns ready for any mistake. Zuks dimmed the lights inside the marquee then I switched on the smoke machines.

Zuks: Okay people, we are about to bring out the girls and boys now. Remember no phones allowed.

He spoke through the mic.

Few minutes later everyone was dead inside the marquee. The smoke killed everyone. We then set it alight burning those who were inside. The kids were on their way back at the hotel with our waitresses. Once the fire died down we cleaned up the mess. We buried the remains then packed up. The cleaning team did an amazing job, it didn't look like there was a marquee there with lots of people. It was now just an open field.

When I opened one of the macro buses we were using,I found Britney's dad tied up.His mouth was also covered.

Me: The hell?

Zuks: I thought you would want to have fun with him before I kill him.

I smiled.

Me: With pleasure.

Britney's dad shook his head,pleading with his eyes to let him go.He was very scared.

Chapter 170

Omuhle

In the middle of the night as I was turning I bumped into someone. It couldn't have been Peanut because he was sleeping on the other side and Aayanah was in the middle. I was about to switch on the lights but the cologne sold him out. It was Lwando. But I had to be sure. I touched his face and head ,then my hand went between his legs and I grabbed his crotch. He giggled.

Lwando: You are being naughty.

He whispered.

Me: Just making sure the person next to me is my husband.

We both giggled.

Lwando: I've missed you.

His hand was already rubbing my thighs.

Me: I've missed you too. When did you get here?

Lwando: Shhh,you talk to much.

He got on top of me and we started kissing. Damn,I had missed him.

Me: Peanut is here.

I whispered. I didn't wanna traumatize my child further.

Lwando: I know.

Can you believe this conversation was happening in darkness. He got off bed and carried me to the bathroom. There,he showed me how much he had missed me.He gave it to me really good,I was speaking in tongues.

I dissolved on the floor,I couldn't stand anymore. We took a quick shower then went back to bed.

Me: I'm so glad you here,the kids and I missed you.

We were now cuddling.

Lwando: I've missed you guys so much.

Me: So,how's the project Britney's dad?

He sighed.

Lwando: It went well.The project is complete.

Me: You not gonna give me details are you?

He smiled.

Lwando: Can we get naughty again? Feel this.

He took my hand and directed it to his crotch,he was hard again.

Me: Say no more.

I got on top of him and started grinding my body on his.We were both naked .

Lwando: Don't tease me please.

I was now dripping wet,feeling his warm D between my thighs drove me crazy.I grabbed his D and inserted it. It slipped in easy because I was very wet down there.

Lwando: Ooohhh.

He groaned with his eyes tightly closed.

Lwando: F*** baby.

He started moving beneath me.

Me: Uh uh....don't move,I'll do everything.

Lwando: Okay,I like the sound of that.

I started moving up and down

slowly. I was scared of waking up Peanut.

Lwando grabbed my waist and moved me up and down.

Me: I....I....oh..I'm coming

I whispered.

Lwando: Come for me baby.

He then groaned in my ear,causing me to explode all over him.

Me: Aaaahhh. I love you Lwando.

Lwando: I love you too baby.

I collapse on top of him.I thought he was going to let me recover but he didn't. He flipped me over,now he was on top. He picked me up and put me on the floor. He turned me around and took it from behind.

Lwando: S*** baby!!

He banged me for dear life.After the whole thing we cleaned up and cuddled on the couch.You see,that's how you show your person you've missed them.

Wandile

Jeff and I were at a warehouse

torturing Britney's dad. He denied everything and claimed that

Britney was raped,that's why she was HIV positive. He denied

showing Peanut porn pictures and videos and raping Britney in

front of him. I was so mad.I took a knife and cut off his penis. He

screamed in pain and asked for forgiveness. We left him there to bleed to death then left for home. We had two guys who were watching him.

I wanted to see Busi so badly but I couldn't because I was feeling dirty after the whole drama.

I went home and took sleeping pills then rested in bed. Jeff and Lwando flew to Namibia to their wives that same night. In the morning I drove to Busi's house, I parked my car and gave her the call. She answered in a sleepy voice.

Me: Hey baby, I'm outside.

Busi: You back?

She knew I was in Zimbabwe but she didn't know the reason.

Me: Yes.

Busi: You can come in.

I got out of my car and rushed to the house. I just wanted her to be in my arms.

I found her waiting for me at the door. She broke into a smile when she saw me.

Me: Hey.

Busi: Morning.

I opened my arms and she threw herself at me.

Me: I've missed you.

Busi: I've missed you too.

We went to sit down.

Busi: It's still early I think we can go to bed.

Me: Are you sure?

She nodded.

She took my hand and led me to the bedroom. I took off my

shoes and we cuddled.

Me: Do you have a passport?

Busi: Yes why?

Me: Is it still valid?

Busi: Yes, I got it two years ago.

Me: Can I have it please.

Busi: My friend is getting married outside the country, I want us to go.

I was lying of course. I was planning a romantic getaway somewhere beautiful.

Being that close to her got me very horny. I wanted to f*** her very hard.

Me: Baby, I don't think it's a good idea for me to be this close to you .

Busi: Why?

Me: Because I want to f*** you.

She gasped in shock.

Me: I'm sorry. I'm just being honest.

Busi: But I want you here and I love to be in your arms.

Me: Let's get married then, in that way we will f*** everyday.

She laughed.

Busi: Don't play like that.

She pinched my arm.

Okay, I don't know why I was talking like that. Maybe it was my dick talking because as much as I liked her; I wasn't ready to get married. And I wasn't even 100% sure, she was the one. We were still getting to know each other.

I thought of my marriage to Muhle. I remembered how much I

hated the idea of being married to her but within few months, she became a queen in my life. She became that one person that my life revolved around.

I wondered if things would be like that if Busi and I ended up married. Don't get me wrong, I was not comparing the two but I missed what I had with Muhle. Yes we had problems but damn....we had a great thing going.

Was I the only person going through this? Are all people spend years crying over their first love?

I looked at Busi, she was so innocent. I didn't wanna create expectations and ended up failing her. Muhle had found her happy ending, was Busi mine?

Chapter 171

Muhle

Being back home and work was good. I had missed being in a familiar environment and my work. Peanut was starting counseling and he was back at school. He was doing well, he didn't have nightmares anymore.

Nobody wanted to tell me what happened to Britney's dad and the teacher from Peanut's school. They disappeared without a trace. Britney was being taken care off by social services. Wandile and Lwando reported the case. They believed the mom knew what was happening to her daughter. I was just happy the poor girl was safe now. Peanut kept asking why Britney was being dropped by a stranger at school. We lied and said her parents were away for work. They were still friends though.

Papa was doing well,the treatment was good for him.My kids and I tried by all means to make his life enjoyable and we spent much more time with him.It was Tuesday afternoon and I had made bookings at a spa for Papa and I.

Lwando: Baby,you know that Tuesday is our date day.

He complained as I was getting ready.

Me: I'll be back before 18:00pm,then we will go out.

Lwando: I want us to go somewhere now,please cancel. You will take Papa tomorrow. He doesn't even know,therefore he won't be disappointed.

Me: Okay,fine.

He wrapped his arms around me.

Lwando: Thank you.

He pecked my lips and rubbed against me.

Me: Where are you taking me?

Lwando: It is a surprise. Have you ever made love in a.....

Peanut knocked once and walked in.

Peanut: Hello. Can one of you take me to the tennis practice?
Please.

Lwando groaned in frustration,I laughed.

Me: Hey baby. You don't have practice today.

Lwando: Yeah. You only practice Wednesdays and Thursdays.

Peanut: I know. But Britney is practicing today,I want to go watch her.

Lwando and I looked at each other.

Lwando: Alright,go wait in the lounge; we coming.

Peanut: Thank you.

He closed the door and walked away.

Lwando: I need to have a word with Wandile. He must talk to his son to stop being a damn gentleman.

He complained in frustration.

Lwando: I need a cold shower.

Me: What? Why?

I asked laughing.

Lwando: Look at me.

He had a huge boner.

Me: I'm sorry.

He took off his clothes and jumped into the shower. I went downstairs to Peanut. I packed snacks and juice for him. Lwando walked down.

Lwando: You ready son?

Peanut: Yes I'm ready. You are going to stay and watched with me, right ?

Lwando looked at me.

Me: We have a date.

Lwando: We will try come back home on time.

Me: But you promised to take me somewhere.

Lwando: I know but Peanut want me at a tennis practice.

Me: Let me call Wandile to come fetch him. They can go together.

He took the phone from my hand.

Lwando: It's okay, I got this.

I got up and pulled him aside.

Me: You made me cancel my spa date with Papa, now you dropping me for Peanut?

Lwando: I'm sorry.

Me: You can say no Lwando,he will understand.

He opened his mouth to protest.

Me: You can drop him off but Jeff or Wandile will pick him up.
You and I have a date.

He smirked.

Lwando: I know why you don't want me to go,you can't wait to see where I'm taking you.

He gave me a naughty smile.

Lwando: Don't worry,when I get back;I'll show you magics.

He took my hand and directed it to his crotch.

Lwando: I promise,you will have this when I get back.I won't stay long then we will be on our way.

Me: Alright.

After they had left,I got busy with work. An hour later I got ready for our outing.I waited and waited,Lwando was no show.

They only came back around 17:00pm. I was mad at him. They stood in front of me as I was busy cooking in the kitchen.They had bought me flowers.

Peanut: Mommy sorry we got home late,uncle Lwando told me you had a date.

Me: Okay.

Lwando: I'm sorry baby,we lost track of time.But there's still time,we can go out.

Me: You could have called me and let me know you were going to be late. I could have spent the afternoon with Papa just as I planned Lwando.

Lwando: I understand baby and I'm sorry.

Me: You don't understand Lwando,Papa might die any day. I

need to spend as much time as I can with him.

He put the flowers on the kitchen counter.

Lwando: I'm sorry.

He wrapped his arms around my waist and planted a kiss on my forehead.

Lwando: Let's go get ready, Joy will finish cooking dinner.

Me: No, it's fine. I don't want to go anymore.

I pulled my hand away from him and went back to my pots.

Lwando: Hayibo baby, we apologized nje na.

Me: We'll go out tomorrow or other time. I'm not in the mood anymore.

Lwando: Baby please.

He begged.

Me: Okay, fine Lwando. Go change.

We had a picnic somewhere under the stars. The moon was full, it was a beautiful night. Lwando and I did get naughty under the stars, it was beautiful.

Lwando: I'm sorry for being late today. It's just I haven't spent time with Peanut, he's either with Wandile or your dad. I've missed him.

He explained.

Me: You are forgiven baby.

He leaned forward and planted a kiss on my forehead.

Two days later Peanut and I had a date. We went ice skating then had burgers.

Peanut: Mommy, what is HIV?

I was shocked by this question.

Me: Why you asking?

Peanut: Britney says she's sick with HIV.

Me: Uhmm...okay.

I cleared my throat.

Me: It is a medical condition.

Peanut: Okay. Britney says she's going to die.

Me: What? Where did she hear that?

Peanut: She overheard her mom and the social worker talking.

He looked sad as he said that.

Me: That's not true. I'm sure the doctor has given her medication.

As long as she takes it, she's going to be fine.

Peanut: So, she's not going to die.

Me: No. Look baby, HIV is just a sickness that is in the blood.

Britney will be just fine.

She smiled.

Peanut: Thank you mommy, I'll tell Britney she's not going to die.

Me: You are a very good friend baby. I like how you supporting her.

I gave her a tight hug. I was raising a true gentleman here.

Wandile

Busi invited me to her father's birthday party that was going to be at their house in Tembisa. I wasn't sure about this. I mean getting close to her family while we still getting to know each other was not a good idea. What was going to happen if things don't work out between us? How I was going to face them at church? Busi was so excited I was finally going to meet her family. It was all she talked about and the party of course.

Me: Baby, do you need any help regarding the party ?

I asked as I was dropping her off at her house after a crazy shopping spree.

Busi: Uhmm...you've already helped Wandile by paying for some of the stuff.

Me: Okay then. Drive safe,let me know when you are in Tembisa.

Busi: I'll do so.

She pecked my lips before we got off the car and offloaded the shopping bags and put them in her car then I drove home.Just as I was parking my car in the garage,Lwando pulled up on my driveway with Peanut. The young champ was spending the night with me.

We spent the evening doing his homeworks then cooked together. I loved spending time with my son but we always disagreed on the food. He was health conscious just like her mother.Everything he ate,he wanted to know if it was organic.After the fun night I gave him a bath then I tucked him in.I watched him sleeping peacefully.I smiled,Muhle and I had produced something magical here.And now that Britney's dad and his friends were no longer around,he was going to be safe. I went to my room and called my mom. I was missing her.She answered on the first ring.

Mom: Wandile. What a lovely surprise. How are you?

Me: Hi ma. I'm alright. Why you still up at this time?

She laughed.

Mom: There's no need for me to sleep early,I don't work anymore.

Me: Okay. How are you doing ma?

I was missing my parents terribly.The more I spent time with

Peanut it was the more I was missing them. Muhle did push me into making amends with them, I told her I didn't want them in my life anymore but I was lying to myself.

Mom: I'm good baby. When are you coming to see me? I have gifts for Peanut.

She sounded excited.

Me: I'll come by tomorrow after work.

Mom: Great, I'll also bake some cake for Noah. Will it be possible if you bring him?

Me: Uhmm...I don't know ma.

Mom: You still don't trust me? I won't harm him Wandile, he's my grandson.

Me: I'll talk to Muhle but I doubt she will agree. Anyway, I was just checking up on you. I'll see you tomorrow.

Mom: Thank you for the call. Will see you tomorrow. Goodnight baby.

Few days later Muhle told me Britney had told Peanut about her status and Peanut was really worried about her.

Muhle: I did explain to him that Britney won't die but please talk to him as well.

Me: I will. I think Joy should talk to him also since she's a doctor.

Muhle: Great idea.

Me: Busi invited me to her father's birthday party this weekend.

Muhle: Oh. Are you going?

I sighed.

Me: I think I will. It's just a party, right? There will be no expectations from the family.

Muhle: Are you having cold feet now? I thought you liked Busi.

Me: I do.

I got up and went to stand next to the window.

Me: I just don't want to rush things.

Muhle got up and came to stand next to me.

Muhle: I've told you this so many times, you are over thinking things. Just relax and enjoy your relationship with Busi. If it gets serious, let it be. I mean, bonus points; Peanut love her.

Me: Mhmm...you right. Talking of Peanut, my mom would like to see him.

Muhle: Oh. When?

Me: Whenever he's available.

Muhle: Okay. Not at her place though. She must come at your place and she mustn't offer my child anything to eat.

I was surprised by Muhle's reaction.

Me: Are you sure about this?

Muhle: Yep.

Me: Alright, I'll invite my mom this afternoon. Thank you Muhle.

Muhle: You welcome.

Indeed in the afternoon my mom and Peanut met. My mom was so emotional and Peanut was shy. She did bring the cake but I made sure Peanut doesn't eat it. By the end of the afternoon they were getting along.

Before getting to bed I called Busi asking her what can I get her father for his birthday. She told me anything is okay, her father was old and not complicated. I settled for a wrist watch.

Saturday morning I got ready for the party. Busi was texting non stop checking if I was still coming. I had invited Zuks to go with me. We arrived in Tembisa around 11:30am. There was a tent

outside the gate blocking the street and there were few people inside.

Zuks: So, this is where your girlfriend stays?

He asked looking around.

Me: Jah. Quiet humble, huh?

Busi was not from a rich family. The house was old and the walls were not in good condition but it was her home and she was proud of that.

Zuks: No offense but Busi is different from the girls you dated. We not counting Muhle because that was an arranged marriage. I mean, you used to sleep with girls like Nadia, slay queens. Busi is so different.

Me: I don't know man. She's different but there's something about her. I feel the need to protect, love and respect her.

Zuks laughed.

Zuks: Sounds like you ready for marriage.

Me: No man, we taking things slow. Enough about me, what about you?

Zuks: I'm seeing this girl, but it so complicated.

Me: How so?

He chuckled.

Zuks: She works for the intelligent services.

Me: Oh oh. You do know there's no life there. You not allowed to date, get married and have a family?

Zuks: I know. We keeping it under wraps as much as we can.

He sounded stressed.

Me: Why don't you speak to Lwando, he used to work there. I believe he got demoted for pursuing Muhle but he managed to

go back to the organization after he got married.

Zuks: He was moved to a different department,now he has lesser responsibilities.

Me: Oh okay.

I called Busi telling her we were outside.She walked out of the house. When she saw me she smiled.We exchanged greetings then she invited us in.

Busi: We will be starting in few minutes,please come in.

We followed her to the house. We found the whole family in the lounge. She introduced us as her friends and we sat down. It was awkward because her father was not talkative at all.

Me: Busi,will be outside.

I sent her a text because she was busy going up and down. She responded saying it's okay.

The party started,it was fun. There was music,dancing and nice food.Zuks and I had a great time,Busi's family were great hosts. Their hospitality was out of this world.Busi hardly sat next to me and I was missing her.I saw her going inside the house,I followed her pretending to be going to the bathroom. Luckily for me everyone was outside.She was standing in front of the fridge searching for something.I came behind and wrapped my arms around her.She got a fright.

Busi: Geez,you gave me a fright. Are you okay?

Me: No.

She turned around immediately.

Busi: Oh my gosh,what's wrong? Is someone giving you trouble? Or is it the food?

Me: No,I just miss my woman.

Busi: Aah baby. I know I've been neglecting you. I'm sorry. I just want this party to go well.

Me: I'll only forgive you if you give me a kiss. We are alone. Everyone is outside.

She wrapped her arms around my neck and we kissed. I picked her up while our lips locked. I put her on the table and I got between her legs.

Me: I've missed you.

Busi: Me too. After this party I'll be all yours.

Me: I'll hold you on this promise.

We kissed again. My hands were rubbing her thighs. Just then someone cleared their throat. We both jumped up and turned around. It was her father. I helped Busi off the table.

Me: Uhmm...I....I'm so sorry sir.

I fixed Busi's dress then run out.

Chapter 172

Wandile

If I was light in complexion I'd have turned red with embarrassment but because I was dark in color I'm sure I was purple. Lol. When I got to the tent Zuks got up.

Zuks: What's wrong? You look like you are being chased by the bees.

Me: Let's go.

I grabbed the car keys that were on the table and started walking.

Zuks: Wait...what's happening? Did you get dumped or something?

I turned and faced him.

Me: No. Busi's father caught us red-handed.

He frowned.

Zuks: Red handed doing what?Who's us? Wandile what did you do?

I stopped and rubbed my face with both hands. Busi was going to dump me for embarrassing her like that. As for the father,I don't know how I was going to face him at church.

Me: He found us making out in the kitchen. I ran out before he could say anything.

Zuks: What? Are you out of your mind?

Me: I know I've messed up. Let's go before he chase us with a sjambok.

He laughed.

Zuks: Fine.

We got inside the car. I took out my phone and called Busi. She answered on the first ring.

Busi: Wandile,where are you? I don't see you in the tent.

Me:Please come to the car.

Busi: Are you leaving?

I could hear the worry in her voice.

Me: Come,let's talk.

I hang up after that.

Zuks: You are turning the poor church girl into a bad girl.

We both laughed. Busi knocked softly on the window.I got out of the car.

Me: Hey.

I gave her a hug.

Busi: You leaving?

She enquired.

Me: Yes, I think it's for the best considering what just happened between me and your dad.

She laughed.

Me: Babe, this is not funny.

Busi: Alright. Thank you for coming.

Me: Is your dad mad?

Busi: Not really. Let's just give him a couple of days to cool off.

Me: I'm not going to church tomorrow. I don't want to bump into him.

We both laughed.

Busi: My dad is harmless, relax. He will forgive you in no time.

She was smiling.

Me: Still, he won't look at me the same. I've disrespected him at his own house. Maybe I should apologize to him.

Busi: Not today babe. Let him cool off a bit. I'll let you know what's happening.

She seemed relaxed.

Me: Okay. Listen, thank you for inviting us. We had a great time.

Zuks: Yeah, please do invite us again. Oh and when you cooking for Wandile, please remind him to call me. Your food was delicious. Wandile told me you did most of the catering.

She blushed.

Busi: Thank you. I'm glad you had a great time.

Her brother approached us.

Guy: Sorry. Busi you are needed in the tent.

He walked away after that.

Busi: I've got to go. Please travel safe.

I wrapped my arms around her waist and we shared a kiss.

Me: I'll call you when I get home.Bye.

Busi: Bye.

She ran to the tent. I got into the car and we drove away.Zuks dropped me at my place then left for his place. I called Busi and told her I was home safe. Indeed the following day I didn't go to church. I invited Busi over for lunch but she turned me down saying there's a lot clean up that needed to be done at her mother's house after the party.I asked her if her dad said something about the incident,she said they spoke the previous night after the party.The only thing he said was that we mustn't disrespect him at his house,we not married and I didn't pay lobola for her. Shooo, that was a relief,at least he was not mad.I called Muhle and asked if I could take Peanut out,she agreed. The following month we had a long weekend.I took Busi to Mauritius.She was so excited,it was her first time outside the country.The whole flight she was taking pictures and videos. And the fact that we were flying business class was a cherry on top.

Busi: I can't wait to be a millionaire so that I can fly like this every time.

I laughed.

Me: You want to be a millionaire?

Busi: Mhmm...I'm not planning to work for someone for the rest of my life. I'm going to start my own event company.

Me: Mhmm..that's nice. So I'll be dating a millionaire business woman?

She laughed.

Busi: Correct.

I leaned forward and kissed her forehead. We landed in Mauritius around 20:00pm Thursday night. We checked in then got room service. Busi spent time on the balcony taking pictures.

The following day we went out sight seeing. We had an amazing day. We went to the hotel very late. We were both tired but I had planned a romantic night for us. We freshened up then went to have dinner. It was a candle light dinner. The hotel did an amazing job to set up the table.

Busi: Oh wow. Wandile, this is beautiful.

Me: You are also beautiful.

She was wearing a tunic black dress that shaped her beautiful body nicely. Her medium size breast were standing firm nicely complementing her flat stomach. Her a*** was beautiful shaped and popped out nicely. Her legs looked like those of models. She had a beautiful smile accompanied by white set of teeth. She had these thick lips that I always dreamt about them around my cock. Busi was beautiful, I couldn't find any fault in her body and personality. She didn't wear makeup very often. Her beautiful dark skin didn't need to be hidden behind the makeup. And she had a beautiful heart, she loved helping people.

Busi: Did you hear what I just said?

She brought me back from day dreaming.

Me: Sorry what?

Busi: Where did you go right now?

Me: I was thinking about how lucky I am to be dinning with the most beautiful woman.

She blushed and looked down.

Me: You are beautiful baby.

Busi: Thank you.You look handsome too.

I was hard as f***.

After that lovely dinner we went to the pool side and took pictures. The hotel was beautiful during the day but at night it was magical.We retreated back to the room.

Busi: I had a great time today. Thank you.

Me: I had a great time too,thank you for being here with me.

We took a shower together.As soon as my hands touched her back,her body stiffened.

Me: Are you okay?

Busi: Yes.

She whispered.

Me: If you not comfortable I can step outside.

Busi: No,it's really okay.

Me: Alright.

Even though I wanted to get naughty with her I couldn't. She was definitely not comfortable.I made sure the shower was quick as possible trying to take her out of misery.

The following day we explored Mauritius further. This place was beyond beautiful.We did scuba diving,surfing and swam with dolphins.Then had lunch in one of the local restaurants. In the evening after dinner we took a walk on the beach. The moon and the stars were competing that night.We held hands as we were walking barefoot on the warm sand.There was a beautiful breeze moving around.

I wrapped my arms around Busi and I walking behind her.

Me: You smell so amazing.

Busi: Thank you. I try.

I rubbed my lips on her neck, she moaned. Busi: Wandile.

She whispered. My hands voluntary went down to her thighs that were outside because she was wearing shorts. I caressed them while grinding my body on hers.

Me: Your skin is so soft.

She turned around and faced me. She wrapped her arms around my neck and pulled me down to her height then kissed me.

Busi: Let's get back to the hotel, we are the only people out here.

That's when I looked around, she was right; the beach was now empty. I carried her on my back. She was giggling like a

child. When we got to our room I closed the door behind me then pinned her against it. Our lips met each other halfway. Her lips

were soft and she was smelling sweet and was minty. I picked her left leg and placed it on my waist. This girl was driving me

crazy, I'm not sure whether it was lust or what but what I know was that I wanted to be buried inside her. I squeezed her firm

beautiful a**. She giggled. My D was so hard it wanted to break out free from my pants. I pulled the vest up and over her head

and threw it on the floor. She did the same with my shirt. I

unbuckled her bra, I was staring straight into her eyes. They were round and white, such beautiful eyes. I expected her to stop me

but she didn't. Her shorts followed then my pants. I picked her up and took her to the bedroom. Her head was lodged on my

neck. Feeling her breath on my skin drove me crazy. I placed her on the bed slowly and I feasted on her body slowly. From the

head to the toes. I could tell she was enjoying because she was

moaning and calling my name repeatedly. I hooked my teeth on her sexy panties and pulled them down. She immediately covered her sacred land with her hands. Once it was out of her feet I kissed her hand and removed them between her legs. I ate her so good she was speaking in tongues. She was pulling her hair and the sheets. She came over and over again. I lay next to her and wrapped my arms around her while she was catching her breath.

Me: Did you enjoy that?

She closed her eyes smiling.

Busi: Yes I did. Thank you.

Me: I'm glad you enjoyed it. There's more where that came from. She giggled and hid her face on my chest. I liked how she got shy when I mention sex. I felt her hand touching my D.

Busi: But what about you? How are you going to get pleasure?

Me: Don't worry about me, I'm okay.

I was lying of course but I didn't want her to think I brought her there for sex.

Busi: I can go down on you.

She whispered.

Me: What?

I was so shocked.

Busi: Nothing.

She turned and faced the other way.

Me: No, I want to hear what you just said. Have you done this before?

She shook her head.

Me: Okay.

I wanted to laugh but I didn't wanna offend her.

Busi: But I can try. I really don't mind.

Me: Babe, it's okay. Don't feel pressured to do something you are not into.

I planted a kiss on her forehead.

Busi: That's the thing. I want to do it.

My eyes widely opened.

Me: Are you sure? Like sure sure?

Busi: Mhmm . I want to learn, I mean you are my boyfriend. Who else must teach me these things?

I was surprised by this.

Me: Okay. But please don't bite me.

She laughed. Her hand went to my D. She stroked it while inside the underwear for few seconds.

Busi: It is big. Do you think it will fit in my mouth?

She was looking at me with those beautiful sexy eyes.

Me: Why don't we find out right now?

She got on top of me but her eyes never left mine. She pulled my underwear down slowly.

Busi: Yhu!!

Me: What's wrong?

She was staring between my legs.

Busi: Hayi Wandile, you are big.

She complained.

Me: It's not that big but we can stop if you want.

Busi: No, let's do it.

Her legs were on both sides of my legs. I was between her legs. She kissed my inner thighs followed by her long nails tracing

them. That sent shivers all over my body. My breathing rhythm changed. She grabbed my D with both hands and stroked it. Her hands were soft and warm.

Me: Oohh baby....

She looked up at me.

Busi: Do I just put it inside my mouth?

I almost laughed.

Me: No. You will throw up if you do that. You can lick it, kiss it and just play with it for a minute or two.

Busi: Okay.

She went for my balls, she licked them slowly while her nails traced my thighs. I was in heaven.

Me: Oh my word!! Baby...this is good.

Busi: Do you like it?

Me: Mhmm...please don't stop.

Then I felt her soft warm lips around the head of my D, I almost came.

Me: Aaahhhh!!

She took it out and licked before putting it back inside her mouth. She really didn't know how to do this. I coached her through out, she was actually a fast learner. I came twice on her breasts. I was worried she was going to bite me or throw up but she didn't.

Me: I'm so proud of you, you did well. You are fast learner.

Busi: Well I have a great teacher.

We cuddled and slept. It was not easy to leave

Mauritius, everything was just beautiful and amazing. From the food, weather, the hotel, the beach and of course Busi's

company. It was an unforgettable experience for both of us.

Chapter 173

Muhle

It was in afternoon when Peanut came home with a letter from school. The letter was inviting me and his father to an urgent meeting with his teacher and principal. I freaked out a little thinking maybe he's done something wrong. I called him to my bedroom. I was working on my laptop while Aayanah slept on my chest. She was not feeling well, she was teething. Peanut walked in.

Me: Hey baby.

Peanut: Hey mama.

He jumped on the bed and settled next to me. He played with Aayanah's feet.

Me: How was school today?

Peanut: It was okay.

He answered looking down.

Me: Anything interesting that happened?

I was praying he was not involved in anything dodgy.

Peanut: Nah, nothing happened.

Me: Your teacher and principal want to see me and your dad urgently. Do you know why?

He shook his head still playing with Aayanah's feet.

Me: Peanut look at me. Did you do anything wrong at school ?

Peanut: No mama.

Me: Okay. Your dad and I will go to the meeting tomorrow.

Peanut: Okay.

He put his head on my shoulder and fell asleep. Lwando arrived shortly after that. I was now exhausted and feeling sleepy.

Lwando: So, this is where you are hiding?

Me: Hey. Mhmm. How are you?

He pecked my lips before settling next to me.

Lwando: I'm alright. How are things here?

Me: We okay. How was work?

Lwando: There's something we need to talk about.

I looked at him, he was nervous. Did he lost his job?

Me: What is it?

Lwando: How's Aayanah?

Me: She's better today. She's been sleeping the most of the day.

Lwando: At least she's not in pain today.

Me: Mhmm. What do you want to talk about?

Lwando: Let me put these two to bed first.

He picked up a sleepy Peanut and took her to his bedroom. I

closed my laptop and took Aayanah to her crib. As I was leaving the bedroom Lwando walked in.

Me: Hey ,I'm ready to talk.

Lwando: Okay, come.

He took my hand and led me to the lounge.

Me: What's wrong? What happened at work?

I asked as soon as we sat down.

Lwando: How would you feel about moving to UK?

Me: Move to UK? Permanently?

He nodded.

Me: Why?

Lwando: Please answer the question.

Me: Uhmm....I don't know.I..I...have responsibilities here. Peanut attend school here.....so the move would be impossible.

He sighed.

Me: Lwando what's going on? Did you lose your job? Why do you want to move to UK?Am I in danger again?

He shook his head.

Lwando: I've been offered a job there and it's a really good job.

He whispered squeezing my hands.

Me: I didn't know you were in the market. I thought you loved your job and you were happy there.

I was really puzzled by this sudden change,my husband loved serving his country.

Lwando: I was but now I'm bored.And this new job is what I need and they are paying well.

My husband was demoted at work for dating me. I think that destroyed his confidence. After we got married,he was given lesser responsibilities.At first he said he didn't mind because he was getting enough time to spend with the kids. Clearly this was not the truth.

Me:I don't know babe. This is huge. We need to think it through.

Lwando: Look,the only thing that is your responsibility here is the company. But Wandile is doing an exceptional job. He will take care of MST while you take care of your business in the UK.

Please baby.

Me: When are you suppose to give them an answer?

Lwando: End of the month. That means you have three weeks to think about it.

Me: Fair enough.This is big Lwando and there's a lot at stake

here. Not forgetting that Peanut just started school.

Lwando: I know, just have an open mind about this. That's all I ask.

I nodded. I was really not happy with this. My parents were buried here in SA and being away from my friends and family was not my idea of fun. Peanut's father was going to blow a gasket when he hears this.

Me: I received a letter from Peanut's school. They want to see us tomorrow afternoon. They say it is urgent.

Lwando: Oh. Do you know what is about ?

Me: Nope. And Peanut doesn't know as well.

Lwando: Peanut is not a trouble maker, I believe this meeting is about something else.

Me: I hope so.

I texted Wandile about meeting at school, he responded saying he was going to be there.

That evening I hardly slept. What Lwando was asking of me was huge. How can we just up and leave our birth country?

The following day I didn't go to work. I decided to work from home. Papa was not feeling well, I decided to stay and take care of him.

During the day I took a break and went to sit in the garden with Papa. I told him about Lwando's request to leave SA. He sided with him.

Papa: Besides the business what else is keeping you here?

Me: I have friends Papa and family.

Papa: What are you afraid of?

He asked the question while he was staring at a distance.

Me: Nothing.It's just that everyone we know is here. To go start afresh in a foreign country is not easy.

He smiled.

Papa: Ah,I see it now. You scared of leaving your comfortable zone.

Me: No I'm not.

Papa: Yes you are.

He looked at me as if he's waiting for me to deny it so that he can repeat himself. I kept quiet.

Papa: If you don't take this leap of faith you will always wonder.What you've got to lose?

Me: Nothing I guess.

Papa: Life is more exciting when we discover new things about ourselves and others. Starting afresh somewhere you've never been is more exciting than trying to bring in new things in your old environment.

I nodded.

Papa:Don't be afraid my baby to start afresh.

He brushed my knee.

The meeting was moved to 17:00pm. I was so anxious,my mind kept coming up with theories of what this meeting was about. As Lwando and I were parking in the parking lot,Wandile arrived.He didn't seem worried like us. We exchanged greetings.

Me: You don't seem worried about this meeting.

I commented as we were making our way inside.

Wandile: I called the principal after you contacted me and asked if Peanut was in trouble and he said no.

Me: Oh okay then.That's good news.

We went inside. We found the principal and Peanut's teacher already waiting. We exchanged greetings with them and they started the meeting. I was not really surprised by what they were telling us but what they were suggesting was kinda ridiculous. They told us they are moving Peanut to another grade because he was too intelligent for his current grade. We didn't have a problem with that.

Teacher: We will be wasting his time if we keep him in the same grade for a year. When we open schools in June he's going to another grade.

Principal: I've tested him a couple of times. Most of the tests were from grade four and five; and he passed them.

Me: He's a talented boy, that we know.

Principal: I hope you okay with us taking him to grade three then. We looked at each other.

Wandile: He's doing grade one. Why is he jumping grade two?

Principal: He already knows everything in grade two.

Lwando: As long as you explain to him why he's skipping classes. As much as he's intelligent, we don't want him to think there's something wrong with him. He's a child and he needs to experience childhood.

Teacher: I agree. Ummm...there's something else I'd like to share with you.

Wandile: What is it?

Principal: Your son is very intelligent. South Africa doesn't have schools that cater for him. Yes we try but we only frustrate kids like him.

Wandile: What are you trying to say?

Asked Wandile frowning.

Principal: Enroll him into an international school. There's school that do online schooling. I promise, you will not regret.

Me: He will have to be home schooled right?

The principal and the teacher nodded.

Teacher: Believe us ma'am, we care about Noah's future. But at this point we feel like we holding him back.

Wandile: This won't work. Peanut loves to be around other kids. Him being alone at home with just a laptop, that's not a good idea.

Me: I agree. Noah loves sports, drama classes and singing. When he's home schooled he will miss all that.

Lwando: Mhmm. I agree.

He squeezed my hand that was on the table.

Principal: I realized that. Don't you have relatives who stays overseas? We really believe your son should be exposed to that kind of education. Yes we are one of the top schools in SA but your son is showing us flames.

We discussed this for almost two hours. I was totally against the home schooling idea. My son was very young to be locked up in the house everyday. We left the meeting promising the principal and the teacher that we will discuss this issue further as a family. But we were not promising anything.

As we were driving home Lwando kept smiling at me.

Me: What are you smiling about?

Lwando: I think the universe is smiling at us.

Me: Why you saying that?

Lwando: My proposal for us to move to UK and the principal

suggesting we take Peanut to an international school. It is a sign babe that we should immigrate.

Me: Wow Lwando, really?

We both laughed.

Lwando: No pressure baby, no pressure.

Over the weekend we sat down with Peanut and asked how he would feel attending another class. He seemed okay with it because he was still going to see his friends. I was still yet to decide on the move to UK. It was tempting but I didn't wanna leave SA. The following day it was Sunday and we decided to have a braai. I invited Wandile, Lee and James. Wandile asked if he could bring Busi. I had nothing against the girl, she made him happy and Peanut loved her. So I agreed.

From church we followed each other home. When we got home, the guys got busy with fire and meat and us ladies prepared salads in the kitchen. It was me, Joy, Lee and Busi. Peanut took Busi's hand.

Peanut: Aunt Busi, let me show you my bedroom and my toys.

Me: Baby. Why don't we eat first then you will show aunt Busi your toys afterwards?

I could see she was not comfortable at all and it was my way of rescuing her.

Peanut: The meat is not ready yet mommy. We won't be long. He dragged her upstairs with Jordan on their tail.

Lee: Jordan thinks Peanut is her friend. She gets so excited when she sees him.

Joy: And Peanut loves her. I've seen how he is with her. Few minutes later they joined us again.

Me:Are you okay Busi?

Busi: I'm okay thanks Muhle.You have a lovely home.

Me: Thank you.

Peanut and Jordan joined their fathers outside.

We were laughing and chatting, Busi was shy. She only answered what was directed to her. Wandile kept coming to check on her every few minutes.

Me: Hayibo Wandile, give us space to get to know Busi.

Lee: We not bad people, we will treat her right.

We all laughed.

Wandile: I just want to make sure she's okay.

He planted a kiss on Busi's forehead. I pushed him out of the house.

Me: Yho Busi, your boyfriend though. He's over protective.

She just smiled and continued doing what she was doing. She was busy with a salad. The braai went well. Everyone was enjoying the vibe. I noticed Busi was free now that she was around Wandile. After the party Lwando and I walked our guests to the driveway. I pulled Busi aside.

Me: Did you have a great time?

Busi: Yes thanks.

Me: Please try to relax around me. I like you and I don't have a problem with you dating Wandile. We just share a baby.

She nodded.

We said goodbye to everyone then went back to the house. On Monday at work I told Wandile about Lwando's request of us immigrating to the UK.

Wandile: So, you want to take my son away from me again?

Me: Nothing is finalized Wandile. I told Lwando I need time to think about it. There's a lot riding on this move.

Wandile: Don't agree Muhle, please. I want to be part of Peanut's life. Please.

He begged.

Me: I know.

I was at the crossroad, to obey my husband or spare my baby daddy's feelings.

Chapter 174

Wandile

The wind was blowing in the right direction in my life. I had a son whom I loved dearly, my parenting with Muhle was great and I had an amazing girlfriend. But after Muhle told me they might be immigrating, it felt like a rug was pulled right under me.

How was I going to build a relationship with my son? Now I was going to see him once in a while. This, was not right.

I called Lwando and arranged a meeting with him. There was no way I was going to lose my son because he wants to move across the world and further his career. As I was leaving my office he called cancelling. He said he was in a meeting. He promised to come see me after the meeting.

Busi texted saying she was on the way to my place with dinner I mustn't cook. I smiled after reading the text, Busi was for keeps I'm telling you. It was fun to be around her and I was comfortable with her. The way she was taking care of me, you'd swear we were already married. I was feeling bad I forced her hand into being

intimate with me,I know she was not ready yet.But damn.....it was so hard to keep it together when I'm around her.I just wanted to jump her bones all the time.

When I got home I wrote a note and put it on the kitchen counter telling Busi I was in the shower.I left the kitchen door slightly open for her.Once in my room I started taking off my clothes. I text came through,it was Muhle telling me Lwando was coming over with Peanut.And that Peanut was going to spend the night.This was great news.I quickly jumped in the shower.I wanted to prepare Peanut's bedroom before he arrived.When I walked out of the shower Busi called out my name outside my room.

Busi: Wandile,can I come in?!!

Me: Yes!!

Busi: Are you decent??

I laughed.

Me: Yes,I am decent.

I was lying of course.I was naked,lotioning my body. The door opened a little and she poked her head.

Busi: Oh my god!!

She retreated back.

I laughed.

Me: I don't know why you suddenly scared of seeing me naked.You've seen my naked a*** more than once.

I yelled.She laughed.

Busi: Get dressed please and come downstairs,I brought dinner.

Me: Am I not getting a hello hug and a kiss??

I asked while putting on my shorts.

Busi: Get dressed first.

I heard her footsteps fading away. I finished getting dressed then I went downstairs. Busi was moving back and forth in the kitchen.

Me: Hey.

I wrapped my arms around her from behind.

Busi: Hey. How was your day?

Me: It was great. And yours?

Busi: I was off today.

She turned around and we shared a kiss.

Me: Peanut is coming for a sleepover tonight, I'm just going to change his bedding then I'll be down in few minutes.

Busi: Need help?

Me: No, I'll be fine but if you insist. I won't say no.

She smiled and followed me upstairs. We changed the bedding then went back to the kitchen.

Me: Before we eat, there's something I'd like us to talk about.

Busi: Oh Okay. I'm listening.

She seemed nervous.

Me: I just want to know if you okay with us being intimate. I mean, we did things in Mauritius. I just want to make sure that you are okay.

Busi: Uhm... I'm fine.

Me: So, you don't have a problem with us being intimate? We can stop baby, I really don't mind. Even though I enjoy... you know?

Busi: I know.

She looked down.

Me: Look, I know how important it is for you to keep your purity

and I'm sorry for misleading you and made you do things you were not suppose to be doing.

Busi: I was a willing participant.

I chuckled.I took her hands.

Me: I love you.

She smiled shyly.

Busi: I love you too.

Me: So,do we continue to be naughty and sleepovers?

Busi: I think we should stop. Everytime I'm around church people I feel guilty as if they know what I've been up to. With my parents as well.

Me: Alright then,I'll try not get horny when I'm thinking about you or around you.

She laughed and went back preparing the food. Lwando and Peanut arrived. I took Lwando to the lounge while Peanut was with Busi in the kitchen.

Lwando: I know why you called me. It is about Peanut.

Me: Yes. I can't lose him again Lwando,please reconsider immigrating.

Lwando: This is a great opportunity not only for me but for my family Wandile. If I don't take this job I'll regret it for the rest of my life.Please try to understand.

Me: I know the demotion did a number on your confidence but you know what we've been through with Peanut.I just want to raise my son.

He kept quiet.

Me: Maybe you can talk to Muhle to leave Peanut behind.I'm capable of taking care of him.

He shook his head.

Lwando: Muhle will not agree to that.

Me: I can't lose my son Lwando.

Lwando: Now you are exaggerating. You will visit anytime you want. And Peanut will do the same.

He got up.

Lwando: Look, Muhle hasn't agreed to this immigration.

So, there's still plenty of time to plan and come up with a feasible solution. I got to run, Muhle is alone with Papa and he's not well.

He whispered the last part. I guess he didn't want Peanut to hear.

Me: Is it bad?

Lwando: Mhmm and he doesn't want to go to the hospital. I guess he knows his time is up.

Me: Don't speak like that. Muhle will be hurt if he dies.

He sighed.

Lwando: I know. But he's old. Let me get going.

Me: Alright, thanks for coming over. Please keep me posted about papa.

Lwando: I will. Let me go say goodbye to Peanut.

He went to the kitchen to say bye to Peanut then he left. I sat on the kitchen counter watching and listening to Busi and Peanut preparing food. You'd swear they've known each other for a very long time. Busi was good with kids. I've wondered how she was going to be with our kids one day when we are married. I quickly shook off that thought. I was not ready to get married again. I still had unresolved issues, one of them was me still hung up on Muhle.

Busi had dinner with us then left. Peanut and I took a bath together then went to sleep.

Peanut: Daddy can I sleep with you tonight? Aunt Busi is not around today.

Me: Sure, no problem son.

We got into bed and started chatting away. He was telling me about all the funny things his sister was doing.

Muhle

Sending Peanut to sleepover at his father's place was not planned. Papa got sick and it got serious. Peanut was really scared, he kept asking if Papa was going to die. We decided to send him away while I was taking care of Papa. He didn't want to go to the hospital even though he was struggling to talk or get up.

I was now sitting next to him on the bed. He looked really weak.

Me: Would you like something to eat?

Papa: No thanks, I'm okay child.

He seemed to be struggling to breathe too.

Me: I really believe that you need a hospital.

He shook his head.

Papa: Tomorrow I'll wake up feeling better.

His speech was slurred.

Me: I just don't want to lose you.

I put my head on his pillow.

Papa: Not yet my child. My time hasn't arrived yet.

I laughed.

Papa: I still have five more years to come.

Me: Promise?

Papa: I promise. I'm not going to die this year.

Me: Thanks.

He closed his eyes.

Me: Okay rest.

Papa: Goodnight.

He whispered.

I fixed his pillow and sheets.

Lwando walked in. He tiptoed to the bed.

Lwando: How are things here?

He kissed my head.

Me: Still the same but he's sleeping now.

I got up.

Me: But he still doesn't want to go to the hospital.

Lwando: I spoke to Joy, she suggests we have home nurse or doctor for him. That way you will also be able to rest. Between me, the kids, your job and Papa you will go crazy baby.

I nodded. I was indeed tired. Papa was forever not feeling well and it was draining me emotionally. The fear of losing him was paralyzing me.

Lwando: Come rest. I'll check on him later.

He took my hand and we left the bedroom.

Me: How did the meeting with Wandile go? How was Peanut?

Lwando: On our way Peanut was very worried about Papa.

Me: Didn't he cry when you were leaving?

I was very worried about him because Papa fainted in front of him.

He shook his head.

Lwando: Busi was there,so he was kinda distracted. The meeting went well. We spoke.

We ate dinner then went to take shower.Lwando tried to initiate intimacy but I was dead exhausted.

Me: Uhmm...baby.....I'm a little bit tired today.

He stopped. He rested his head between my shoulders since he was behind me.I heard him sigh.

Me: I'm sorry.I promise I'll make it up to you.

I was feeling bad I was neglecting my husband.

Lwando: It's okay.

It was not okay,my busyness was affecting my marriage.We finished the shower in silence. As we were preparing to get into bed Lee called.Immediately my heart started beating fast,something was definitely wrong.Lee never called this late unless it was emergency.

Me: Baby girl. How are you?

The only thing I heard was her screaming.

Me: Baby? What's going on?

Lee: I'm going to jail Muhle!!! What's going to happen to my child?!!!

Chapter 175

Omuhle

I was pacing up and down my bedroom anxious.I was waiting for my husband to call or come back home.It has been two hours since he left; he contacted me once saying he was okay but busy.He didn't say what he was busy with.

After Lee's phone call,I decided to call her back to find out what

was happening because she hung up on me. But when I called back, her phone was off. Lwando contacted James but his phone was off too. I asked my husband to go over their house to check if everything was okay. My fear was that, maybe Lee killed James but why? They were happy according to my knowledge. I kept checking my watch and there was no sign of my husband. His phone was just ringing, he was not answering.

Aayanah woke up for a few minutes but went back to sleep. I was tempted to wake her up again because I needed something to keep me busy. I called my husband again, it was now almost midnight.

Lwando: Baby??

He sounded tired.

Me: Where are you? Why you not answering your phone?

I complained. He gave out a sigh.

Lwando: Ummm...I'm sorry, I was busy. But I'm almost done here, I'll be home soon.

Me: Where's Lee and James?

I was scared of the answer.

Lwando: Will talk when I get home. Listen, I've got to go. Please get some sleep.

He hung up. I looked at the phone unable to believe he just hung up on me without giving me an explanation. I went downstairs to make myself a cup of tea then I took it upstairs. After drinking my tea I tried to sleep but it was impossible. I called Lee and James again but their phones were still on voicemail. I decided to leave a message for Lee.

Me: Lee, this is not funny anymore. Where are you? And why your

phone is off? Please call me.

It was 01:20am when I heard the door open downstairs followed by voices. I jumped out of bed, grabbed my gown and headed downstairs. In the lounge I found Lee and her daughter with the nanny.

Me: Lee? Oh my Gosh babe!!! Are you okay?

I gave her a hug, she didn't return it. She seemed tired, pale and out of it. Her daughter was sleeping.

Me: What's wrong my friend?

As she was about to answer, Lwando called me to the kitchen.

Me: I'll be back now.

I joined Lwando in the kitchen. He was making tea.

Me: Hey.

Lwando: Hey.

He stopped what he was doing and gave me a hug.

Lwando: I thought you would be sleeping by now.

Me: I couldn't, I was worried. What happened with Lee? She seems out of it.

Lwando: Ummm.....something happened. Can you please prepare guest bedrooms for them. I'll brief you later.

He was busy putting something in one of the cups.

Me: What's that?

Lwando: I'm drugging your friend.

He took the tray that had two cups to the lounge. I went to prepare our guests rooms then went back to the lounge.

Me: Lee and sis Lulu, when you done with your tea you can go sleep. Everything is ready.

The nanny got up immediately.

Lulu: I'm tired and sleepy, which one is mine?

I showed her. She took a sleepy Jordan and disappeared in their bedroom. Lee drank her tea in silence, she was staring into space. When she was done I showed her where she was going to sleep.

Lee: Can I shower before I sleep?

Me: Of course. There's a bathroom in your bedroom. Everything is there.

She smiled for the first time.

Lee: Thank you.

She gave me a tight hug.

Me: Goodnight.

Lee: Goodnight.

My husband and I made our way to our bedroom.

Lwando: Shooo, I'm so tired.

Me: Baby what's going on?

Lwando: Can I take a shower first.?

He was already taking off his clothes.

Me: Are you hiding something?

He chuckled.

Lwando: Of course not. I just need to shower first then we will talk.

He disappeared in the shower. I made myself comfortable in bed and waited for my husband. He joined me few minutes later.

Me: Done already?

I teased.

Lwando: I'm saving water.

We both laughed.

Me: So?

He sighed and rubbed his face with his hands.

Lwando: Lee killed her colleague and manager.

He whispered.

Me: She what?

Lwando: Three weeks ago the public protector started investigating Lee and the company she's working for. As you know they are doing auditing and they've been linked to state capture.

Me: This is the first time I'm hearing about this investigation. I'm not going to lie, I was shocked my friend was being investigated. She didn't say anything to me. Yes I knew the company she was working for was being investigated but not her.

Lwando: Apparently Lee and her company audited a certain company called CBS, then they gave it a clean audit. When the public protector did their audit on CBS they found out that the company was embezzling funds and involved in state capture. That's why they started investigating Lee. They were trying to find out why she gave CBS a clean audit whereas they were involved in fraud and corruption.

Me: Wait...are you trying to tell me my friend is involved in fraud and corruption?

This was not true. Lee was a woman of God who hated injustice.

Lwando: The signature on the audits reports is hers. All evidence points to her.

Me: Okay but why did she kill her colleague and manager? Were they whistle blowers?

Lwando: It is more complicated babe. Lee found out that these two gentlemen framed her. They forged her signature on so many things making it look like she was involved in state capture. After the visit from the public protector she launched her own investigation. CBS is not the only company that was given a clean audit using Lee's name. There are about four companies and all are linked to state capture.

Me: What? Did they hate her so much to ruin her name like that?

Lwando: I guess. Lee found out about her colleagues framing her. She called a meeting to confront them and it turned out deadly.

Me: Wow.

That's all I could say. This felt like a novel from a book. I couldn't believe it involved someone I knew.

Me: Where and how did you find her?

Lwando: I tracked her phone.

Me: And James? Where's he?

Lwando: On his way home from Durban.

Me: Wait....what about the police?

He closed his eyes and looked up.

Me: Lwando?

Lwando: We...uhmm...no police baby. I took care of it.

Me: What do you mean?

Lwando: I tampered with the crime scene to make it look like a homicide-suicide.

Me: What?

Lwando: She's our friend baby, she can't go to jail. I know she killed them but they framed her for something she didn't do.

I sank on the bed. I couldn't believe my friend was going through the most alone while I was busy being self absorbed by my own issues.

Me: Maybe if I was there for her none of this would have happened.

Lwando: Hey, don't blame yourself. Lee kept this from everyone.

Me: Yha, but I'm her best friend. Her confidant. But I wasn't there for her.

Lwando: Let's try to get some sleep. We will deal with this in the morning. I'm exhausted.

Me: I don't think I can sleep.

Lwando: There's nothing you can do to change this. It happened, we just have to find ways to deal with it. Lee can't go to jail.

I nodded.

I was truly a bad friend. My friend resorted to murder to solve her problems but I was available to help her. I mean, I had good lawyers, money and connections to help but I didn't because I didn't pick up that there was something bothering her.

Chapter 176

Omuhle

I woke up from my beautiful sleep by my husband who was on the phone banging doors and drawers. I pulled the sheets over my head trying to block the noise. I still wanted to sleep more because I had just fallen asleep around 04:00am. Lee's situation kept me awake, my husband gave me sleeping pills; that's when I

managed to fall asleep. Lwando continued making noise in the bedroom. I removed the sheets and turned towards my husband.
Me: If you bang those doors and drawers one more time I promise I'll get up and pull all your toe nails one by one. Nxa!!
He mimed sorry with the smile on his face then left the room. I went back to sleep. I wasn't going to wake up any time soon. A while later I woke up to someone playing with my nose. It was my husband.

Me: Morning.

Lwando: Morning.

He whispered then gave me a kiss. His lips were salty.

Me: Were you eating?

Lwando: Mhmm. I just finished making breakfast.

I noticed some yellowish stains on his shirt.

Me: And this?

He laughed.

Lwando: I was trying to feed a mini Lee and mini you but they decided they are old enough to feed themselves.

I laughed.

Me: I'm sorry.

Lwando: Those two are very stubborn, I guess they took after their mothers.

Me: Hey!!!

I playfully hit his shoulder.

Me: Is Lee still sleeping?

Lwando: Mhmm. James arrived in the early hours of the morning. Please get up, I'm hungry.

He left the room. I took a shower then went to join the rest of the

family. I found Papa playing with all the kids. I dished up for Lee and James then took the plates to them. I knocked once then opened the door slightly.

Me: Morning. Room service.

I pushed the tray in then closed the door. In the lounge I couldn't see Jordan's nanny.

Me: Where is sis Lulu?

I asked directing to my husband who was busy setting up the table.

Lwando: I told her to go home.

Me: Oh okay.

We had breakfast then went to play with the kids outside. It was a warm day in Joburg. Jordan didn't seem bothered by not seeing her parents. She was playing with my kids, laughing, eating and running around.

Me: What's the next step for Lee?

I asked Lwando.

Lwando: For now she needs to lie low. Nothing points to her.

Me: Thank God for that but she will need counseling.

He nodded.

It was around 14:00pm when Lee and James decided to join us.

Me: Hey guys. Your lunch is in the kitchen. I'm sure you hungry.

James: I'm starving.

He gave me a weak smile. Lee looked like she aged over night.

Her eyes were swollen, skin was pale and she looked like she was cold. Her eyes scanned the room.

Lee: Uhmm....where's Jordan?

Me: Upstairs in the play room with Papa, Aayanah and Peanut.

She nodded then sat down. I went to the kitchen to get their lunch. They ate in silence. Lwando fetched Jordan. Lee broke into a smile when she saw her daughter. She stopped eating and got up. Lwando handed her the baby.

Lee: Hey baby.

Jordan: Hello mama.

She wrapped her tiny arms around her neck. Tears filled Lee's eyes. Jordan saw her dad.

Jordan: Daddy!!

James took her.

After that mini reunion Lwando told Lee to go back to work and try to act normal. This was going to be a challenge. My friend was close to having a breakdown.

James: Are you sure nothing will come back to her?

Lwando: I've deleted her phone records, tampered with GPS history and CCTV footage. We've also wiped all finger prints on site. It will just look like those two guys had an altercation, the manager killed the other guy before turning the gun on himself. No one will suspect Lee.

James nodded.

Lee: I can't continue working there. Tomorrow I'll hand in my resignation.

Me: It will look suspicious if you do. I think you should wait for few weeks at least.

Lwando: Muhle is right, don't make any decision at this moment. Just let it all play out before you make life changing decisions.

She nodded. I gave her a hug.

Me: Everything is going to be alright. I'm here for you, if you need

anything; just call me.

She nodded again.

Lee: Thank you.

In the evening Lee and her family left for their place. Peanut wanted to leave with them, he was very fond of Jordan. We told him he was going to visit them over the weekend.

That evening the news about the deaths of Lee's colleagues made headlines and trended on social. Everything played out exactly the way my husband planned it. There was no suspected foul play, it was a simple homicide-suicide case. Therefore it was an open and shut case.

I gave Lee a phone call, I wanted to know how she was doing. James answered her phone and told me she was already sleeping.

Lee went to work for two weeks then resigned. This murder took a toll on her, she had lost so much weight. I decided to take her away to rest. We booked ourselves in Kruger national park for a week, just the two of us. We left the kids with their fathers.

The drive to Kruger national park was nice. We were singing along to our favorite song, eating and laughing. We would stop on the side of the road every now and then and take pictures. It was fun. Lee was relaxed at least. We arrived at Kruger national park around 18:00pm Sunday. We checked in, had dinner then took hundreds of pictures. The place was breath taking at night with all those lights. We only went to bed around 23:00pm after calling our husband to check on the kids.

Lee: I'm so glad I'm out of that company. When we get back to Joburg I'm updating my business plan and start my own

company.

Me: I'm glad to see you putting this whole ordeal behind you. It is time you get your life back.

She smiled.

Lee: I got an email from the Hawks, all the corruption charges against me have been dropped. I'm free!!

She shouted.

Me: I am so happy for you love.

In the morning we were woken up at 05:00 am for a 06:00am game drive. We only brushed our teeth then dressed up warm. When we got to the dining area, we got tea and rusks then left for a game drive. It was very cold but we had fun. Our guide was very friendly, he answered all our questions about animals; even the stupid ones.

We went back to the house around 07:39am. We had breakfast then took a shower. After that we sat on the deck watching animals and chatting over a glass of champagne. Lee was filling me in on her plans of starting her business. It was finally coming together

Chapter 177

James

I would never forget the day my wife called me screaming saying "I shot them!! I killed them!!". I was in Durban for business. I didn't wanna leave them alone after the whole fraud and corruption thing but she insisted that she was okay. Little did I know she was planning an attack. After that call I tried to get a

flight out but I didn't get it. I decided to hire a car and drove to Joburg in the middle of the night. Thank God my wife called Lwando as well, he took care of the situation. The thought of my wife in jail wearing that orange uniform scared the hell out of me. When she told me she was being investigated, I contacted a friend of mine who was a prosecutor asking for help. He was still busy doing his own investigation when the deadly shooting happened.

I was scared for my wife's life. To go to jail for something she didn't do was driving me mad. She lost weight in just a week. She was always lost in her own world. There was no longer laughter and warmth in our home.

I remember when I first met her. She was in the club with Muhle. She was a fool of life and exciting. I had told myself I'd would never marry someone I met at a night club but I did. She tamed my heart immediately. Yes we had our ups and downs but I always knew she was the one I was going to spend my forever with. Although she was stubborn as a donkey, I couldn't picture my life without her.

When I arrived at Lwando's house she was sleeping. Lwando told me he had drugged her. It was just after 03:00am. I went to check on Jordan and her nanny Lulu, they were sleeping peacefully. As I was going back to my wife I bumped into Lwando.
Lwando: Goodnight, we'll see you in the morning.

Me: Wait. I need to know what happened. Can we talk in the lounge. Please.

I needed to know what had happened.

Lwando: Uhmm...you look tired James. Why don't you get some

sleep,we will talk in the morning.

Me: I can't sleep.

Lwando: Please get some sleep, Lee and Jordan will need you fresh and awake tomorrow.

Me: You mean today?

I teased.

Lwando: Mxm. Goodnight.

He disappeared in his bedroom.I went to join my wife.Even though she was sleeping peacefully,you could see she went through something traumatic in the last few hours.I only took off my shoes and I got under sheets.I pulled her towards me gently.She woke up briefly.

Lee: Baby?

Me: Shhh...Go back to sleep nana.

She yawned and slept again.Surprisingly I fell asleep soon after that. I didn't even dream.

I was woken by noise of kids laughing outside my room.I knew it was Jordan and Peanut.Then I heard Lwando chasing them around.It was a beautiful sound.They were happy,with no care in the world.I wished I was like them.

I looked at my wife who had her head on my chest.I was surprised to find her eyes opened.

Me: Morning.You awake?

I kissed her forehead.

Lee: Morning.Those kids woke me up.

Me: Let's go back to sleep,it's still early.

Lee: What time is it?

I took my phone and checked the time.

Me: Few minutes after seven.

Lee: Let's wake up rather. Jordan will wonder what happened to us.

Me: Lwando and Muhle have it under control. Jordan won't even notice we not there.

She gave me a weak smile.

Lee: Do you want to talk about it?

I sighed.

Me: Yes, but only if you are up for it.

Lee: After you've left for Durban hawks visited me. They searched our house and confiscated my personal laptop, your laptop and everything related to work they could find.

Me: Okay.

Lee: I begged them not to leak the story to the media. One of the guys kept asking me why I didn't cover my tracks when I committed fraud. They kept saying this was the easiest case they've ever worked on. They themselves did say it was suspicious.

Me: Mhmm.

Lee: After they've left I contacted Ndalo. As you know he was helping me clear my name. He sent me videos of my manager and a colleague in my office after hours. I... I just lost it. The following day I went to buy a gun on the street. It took me hours to get it because those people didn't trust me. I mean, a young lady wearing heels, driving a G Wagon buying a gun on the street is suspicious.

I chuckled.

She paused.

Lee: I didn't mean to kill them,I just wanted to scare them but they taunted me saying they have judges,prosecutors,Guptas and government ministers working with them.Even if I take the evidence I have to the police,nothing will happen.That's when I shot them.

Me: I'm sorry you had to go through that.

Lee: I don't want to go to jail.

She started crying.

Me: You won't.Lwando got rid of any evidence pointing at you.

I pecked her lips.She continued sobbing.

Lee: I'm a killer James.

She whispered.

Me: No you not.

She sat up,I followed suit.She started shaking.

Lee: I may not be going to jail but I'm a killer. And I....

I smashed my lips on hers.I wanted to silence her.I didn't wanna talk about this anymore.I pulled back.

Me: You are not the bad guy here they are. You need to forgive yourself.Once everything blows over,you will go speak to the pastor or see someone. You will be fine.

She nodded. I wiped her tears.

Me: I love you.

Lee: I love you too.

I pecked her lips again but when I pulled away she prevented me from doing so. We kissed slowly. Her hands traveled to my crotch.

Me: Baby...uhmm...we

Lee: Please,I need you.

My mind was not on sex but when she touched my crotch, it stood up for attention. We took each others clothes off quickly. Before I know it I had her legs on my shoulders and I was hitting it slowly.

Muhle knocked once then opened the door before I could respond. We both froze and looked at the door. Luckily she didn't enter, she greeted then pushed the tray in then closed the door. We burst out laughing.

Lee: That was close.

Me: Very close.

We continued with our service. When we got tired we ate our breakfast then napped. We woke up later, the whole family was outside.

That evening Lwando told me everything. He assured me nothing will come back to my wife. I was glad he took care of things.

Few days later Muhle took my wife to Kruger national park to rest. I was glad because as much as Lwando had taken care of things, this shooting was haunting my wife. She was forever crying, having nightmares and paranoid. She told me she felt like she was being followed. She stopped going to work and worked from home. I tried to get her see someone but she refused.

She resigned at work then started planning her business. She was going to the beauty industry. She wanted to open a beauty spa / hair salon. We had both saved for this business. She already had equipment but she was struggling to find premises that are affordable.

One day when I got to work she told me she had found a place in

Randburg but it was expensive.

Lee: I know it is a bit pricey but I'm taking it.

Me: Babe, Randburg has no clients and money. Why don't you look in Fourways or Sandton? That's where money is. Not Randburg.

I was busy feeding Jordan.

Lee: Those places are expensive baby.

Me: I know but you need to spend money to make more money. I'll help you until your business starts making money. And also, don't rent the premises rather buy. That way you will be able to get other people to rent from you.

Lee: Okay.

She smiled.

Me: Why you smiling?

Lee: Because I married a businessman.

We both laughed. Jordan laughed as well even though she didn't know what we were laughing at.

Me: Speak to Muhle as well, I'm sure she knows people who knows people.

I finished feeding Jordan then gave her a magazine to play with.

Lee: I'll do so. I just want this business up and running. I found three people who will work for me. A receptionist, someone who's going to do nails and the other one will do facials, massages and so forth.

Me: That's great. And I'll do your books until you finish your course.

Lee: Of course.

She had registered at Milpark Business school doing a short

course.

Me: I was thinking that before the business hit the ground and you get busy...uhmm...you need to see someone.

Lee: I'm fine.

She tempted walking away but I grabbed her hand.

Me: My love you not okay. You having nightmares, freaks out when someone knocks on the door thinking it's the police. You don't answer your phone when it is an unknown number. You need to talk to someone so that you can heal.

Lee: I don't need therapy. You are here.

She sat on top of me and grabbed my crotch. This has been happening for a while. Sex was her escape.

Me: Babe??

I tried to remove her hand.

Lee: You don't want me?

She asked with tears already threatening to come out.

Me: You know I want you but....

I didn't get to finish the sentence because she squeezed my crotch while her lips were rubbing my neck.

Me: Aaahh..baby.

We were in the lounge, Jordan was playing with the magazine while her nanny was in the kitchen.

Me: We have audience baby.

She got off me then took my hand and dragged me upstairs. Once inside our bedroom she pushed me to the bed and made me lie on my back then took out my already hard crotch.

Lee: Hard and ready. Just the way I like it.

She sat on me. She was wet and ready for me.

Me: You not wearing underwear.

Lee: I don't wear it when you are around.

She didn't do it nice and slow. It was quick and explosive. I'm not going to lie, these quickies had put an amazing spark in our marriage. We were doing it everywhere and everyday. I knew my wife needed professional help but damn...the sex was on another level. It was always spontaneous, mind blowing and explosive.

Chapter 178

Wandile

I was pacing up and down the visitor's room, I was nervous and anxious. It was the first time I was visiting my dad in jail. Muhle and Busi are the ones who pushed me to go visit him. Muhle's words were that as long as I get angry when I talk about my dad, it showed I haven't forgiven him and he still had a hold over me.

I kept telling them that I had forgiven my family and that I had moved on but they didn't believe me. The truth is I had forgiven but talking about them opened old wounds. Their greed cost me my marriage and other people lost their lives. Anyway, here I was waiting to see my dad.

"Wandile"

I heard a voice I recognized immediately behind me. I turned around slowly. There he was in a wheelchair. He had gained weight, that's the first thing I noticed. His beard wasn't shaved for

something like a month. He had a beanie on his head. His complexion had changed, he was lighter now. I guess it's because he was always indoors.

Dad: Son.

He stretched out his hand towards me. I didn't take it, I looked at his hand. He's shaking, I guess he was nervous just like me.

When he realized I wasn't going to shake his hand, he withdrew it.

Me: I forgive you.

I said those words staring at him.

Dad: What? Uhmm what....Wandile I...

Me: I'm tired of being angry at you and mom. Including your family. You ruined my life and killed innocent people. But I choose to forgive you.

I sat down.

Dad: Tha..Thank you son. I'm so glad you....

Me: But that doesn't mean we are a happy family again. I'm moving forward without you.

Dad: But son....I.....

Me: Maybe in the next life we can be family but for now....we going our separate ways.

It was painful to say this.

Dad: Son, please....don't do this. I said I'm sorry and you just said you forgive us.

He begged.

Me: Dad I

Dad: Please son. We did a horrible mistake and we regret it. Please don't cut us off your life.

Me: I got to go.I'll come see you again next week.

Dad: Wandile wait...

Me: Bye dad.

I walked away before I cry in front of him.This was painful than I thought.

Dad: Son? I know I know I did you wrong please forgive me!!!

He yelled after me.The drive home was so difficult. I was heartbroken. I've never thought I'd have to disown my own parents,not even in my wildest dreams.I was suppose to go back to work but I couldn't,I wanted to be alone. When I got home I poured myself a glass of whiskey,I gulped it all in one go then poured another one.I felt better,it helped to calm me down. I went to sit on the balcony with my phone in hand.I went through my pictures with my family before the whole drama started. We were happy. What went wrong? When did my parents became murderous?How did we get here? I was missing the olden days where I'd travel the world partying hard. When I get back to the country I'd go to my mom's house instead of my house so that my mom would nurse me. She would fuss over me,taking care of me until I've rested and recovered well.

On Thursday was her baking day. It was either scones, a cake or muffins. The house would smell like a bakery. Those days I'd spend the night at home. But now they were all gone. My phone rang,it was Zuks. He wanted us to meet for drinks later. Since he was in a relationship,he was forever with his woman. I hardly saw him.I spent the day catching up on sports. Later I got ready to go out with Zuks.We decided to go to Monte Casino.

Zuks: You are hiding dude. Is work keeping you busy or Busi?

Me: Says the person who's hiding under his woman skirt.

We both laughed.

Zuks: F*** you.

A waiter came and took our orders.

Me: On a serious note, how are things with your lady?

He smiled.

Me: Shit, you in love.

Zuks: She's so different from all the ladies I've been with. I'm falling for her every day.

Me: That's good to hear. I'm happy for you man. So are you putting the ring on it?

Zuks: Definitely. We compliment each other man. Not tomorrow though but soon. What about you? When are you marrying Busi?

Me: Uhmm...I love her yes but I'm still not sure whether she's the one or not.

He stared at me.

Me: What?

Zuks: Wandile. Muhle is gone and she's not coming back. You need to move on.

Me: I have moved on dude. I'm in love with another woman.

Zuks: Keep fool yourself. You going to lose Busi while you still busy hang up on Muhle. When you wake up, it will be too late.

Don't say I didn't tell you.

Me: Am I a bad person to wish for Muhle's marriage to fail so that we can get back together?

Zuks: You know what I think is happening here?

Me: No but I'm sure you will tell me.

Our drinks arrived. I took a sip.

Me: Mhmm...this is nice. Just what I needed.

Zuks: Rough day?

Me: No,just emotionally draining; that's all.

Zuks: Okay,listen. You are still hang up on Muhle because you feel sorry for her. You not in love with her anymore.

Me: What? That's not true.

He was being crazy,I was in love with her. In fact,she was the love of my life.

Zuks: You can't let go because you don't trust anyone else to take care of Muhle.And you are feeling guilty for every pain she suffered.

Me: Oh jah...well. My family and I caused her pain.

Zuks: Yes,I get that but she's okay now. She forgave and moved on. You should do the same. Lwando is making her happy.

He emphasized on the last words.

Me: I can make her happy too.

He shook his head.

Zuks: You don't hear me Wandile. She's happy with Lwando. She chose him.

He's the one who was not understanding me. I broke Muhle and I was the one who had to build her up again,help her heal and love her the way she deserves to be loved. As for Lwando,yes we were getting along but I still had my reservations about him. I just couldn't trust him completely.

Zuks: Busi loves you. She worships the ground you walk on. That's the woman for you,not Muhle.

Me: Can we please eat and drink please. Let's not turn this into a counseling session.

We both laughed. We ordered food and ate. Busi texted, she wanted to come for a sleepover. I told her I wasn't home, I was out with friends. Even though it was during the week we stayed out until midnight.

When I got home I found Busi sleeping in my bed. I thought I was hallucinating or it was the alcohol in my system.

Me: Busi?

I shook her gently. She opened her eyes but closed them again.

Busi: You back?

She mumbled.

Me: Mhmmm. Sorry I didn't know you were going to come.

Busi: It's okay.

She fell asleep again. I went to take a shower then brushed my teeth. I didn't want her to smell the alcohol in me. The moment I settled next to her she put her arm around me and her leg on top of me. I looked at her sleeping peacefully. She loved me whole heartedly, what I was doing to her was not fair. She deserved someone who was going to love her fully. I kissed her forehead and slept. When I woke up the following day, I was alone in bed. Busi was no where to be seen.

Me: Babe?

I called out for her but there was no answer. I rolled to my right and took my phone to check the time. It was time for me to wake up but hangover was stronger than my body. I groaned as I was getting out of bed. Just as I was making my way to the bathroom Busi walked in.

Busi: Good morning.

She was forever cheerful this one.

Me: There's nothing good about this morning, headache is killing me and my body.....

Busi: When you were drinking last night you knew that there's going to be consequences.

She laughed and started making the bed.

Me: I don't love you anymore. You suppose to be siding with me and come up with the cure for this hangover.

We both laughed.

Busi: Unfortunately I don't know of any cure for hangover because I've never touched alcohol. But to make you feel better, breakfast is ready in the kitchen.

Me: Thank you baby. You are such a life saver. Why don't you join me in the shower then I'll show you how grateful I am.

She laughed.

Busi: I know that you are grateful there's no need to show. And I already showered.

Me: You are a killer joy baby.

I took a quick shower then went to join Busi in the kitchen. The house was smelling all nice.

Me: Mhmm...it smells nice in here. What are we having?

Busi: A greasy breakfast to cure your hangover.

Me: Oh babe....thank you so much. You are God's gift wena. I pecked her lips.

Busi

I never thought a guy like Wandile would fall for me. He was educated, rich, intelligent, kind, considerate, generous....the list goes on. He was what most people call a 'perfect guy'. The way

he treated me made me pinch myself every now and again to make sure I was not dreaming. I was just what most of you call a 'plain Jane' .Just a simple girl from Tembisa with nothing on my name besides the NQF Level 5 certificate in office administration. There was no need to ask about my background,you could see from the way I dressed that I wasn't from a wealthy family. But small street in Joburg did hide the poverty I was in.

When I finished matric I applied for NSFAS that's how I got my certificate.My mom was selling everything in front of our house. From sweets,vegetables,fruits,biscuits and scones.My dad retired early due to poor health.My mom became the sole breadwinner but we never went to bed hungry.When I landed my first job,my dad bought me a second hand car. The car was very old but I loved it,it was a gift from my parents. When I asked them where did they get the money I was told to focus on work and not stress myself.I got myself a backroom in Soweto,I didn't want to spend lots of time traveling to work.

I remember when Wandile asked me out,I was over the moon.I've been eyeing him for a while. I was serving at Sunday school. He would come with James to drop Jordan. He was always friendly with everyone. When Peanut arrived I saw another side to him.He was always attentive to him and patient. I still remember the day he asked me out. It was after a month of us talking. It was all because of Peanut. He was in love with me.In Sunday school he was only close to me.When Wandile found out about my background he didn't made me feel like a loser instead he helped me and my family without us feeling like

we were a charity case. Now I was standing in his kitchen sharing breakfast with him. I knew he loved me but Muhle held a first place in his heart. That, he made it clear while we were still friends. Even though I knew he would never love me the same way he did Muhle I decided to be with. Not because of his money but the respect he was giving me. He never made me feel like I was second best in his life. His feelings for Muhle he hid them very well. Even when we hanged out with Muhle he never showed that he was not over her. He always made me feel important, wanted, in loved ; and I was not competing with Muhle.

Wandile: I wonder what conversation you holding in that head of yours.

Me: Sorry what?

He smiled.

Wandile: You busy frowning and smiling, what's going on?

Me: Oh sorry. I was busy planning my day in my head.

I lied, I was busy fantasizing about him.

Wandile: I hope I'm part of those plans.

He winked. He was very naughty this one.

Me: Of course.

We shared a kiss.

Me: I'm looking forward to the picnic we having this weekend with Peanut. I miss him, I haven't seen him in a week.

Wandile: Why do I get a feeling that Peanut is taking my place? You saw him Sunday.

I laughed.

Me: He's so cute and charming. He's so lovable.

I wasn't lying and I definitely was not buying Wandile's face.

Peanut was an amazing child. I loved him to bits.

Wandile: Do you realize that's my seed you crazy about?

Me: What can I say,I can't resist Mathe men.

Wandile: Oh really?

I sat on his lap then we shared a kiss.I was in love with this human being.

Me: Let's finish eating,I don't want to be late for work.

Wandile: Why don't we skip work today and just stay in doors?

He was busy squeezing my a**.

Me: I'd love to but I'm not a millionaire like you Mr Mathe. I don't own a multimillion rands company. I'm an employee.

He laughed.

Wandile: I'll call your boss pretending to be your doctor.

Me: No ways.

I got off his lap and went back to my seat. We finished our breakfast then left for work. Wandile dropped me off at work first before going to MST. The ladies at work were so jealous I was with Wandile. They were saying all the bad things about him and his family encouraging me to dump him because he was going to repeat what he did to Muhle to me. But whenever he was around our office building,they would check him out. Some were even stalking him on social media.Some thought our relationship won't last but when they saw after a year we were still going strong they started hating on me. Stupid rumours about me changing now that I was dating Wandile started doing rounds in the office. I was accused of not greeting people and having nasty attitude towards my colleagues. Everyone deserted

me,including my so called friends.Whenever I had a new hairstyle or wearing something new my colleagues would whisper behind back especially if it was something expensive.During lunch I'd sit alone or with the guys from the IT department. They were the only people who were not nasty towards me. They encouraged me to ignore the rumours about me and just do my job. When I got to work that morning I updated my CV on Pnet and sent it to few agencies.It was time I leave this place. I knew finding a new job without qualifications was going to be tough. That is why I decided not to resign until I get another job.

Chapter 179

Busi

I was standing in front of the mirror fixing my hair and makeup for the hundredth time. I couldn't help myself,I was nervous as hell. I turned around and looked at Wandile.

Me: How do I look?

He smiled.

Wandile: For the hundredth time,you look beautiful. Can we go now? Please.

He squeezed my hand.

We were visiting his father in prison then have dinner with his mom later. It was the first time I was meeting his parents. He already met mine a couple of times and they loved him.

Me: Okay. I think I'm ready.

Wandile: Good,because we going to be late.

He grabbed my handbag and my hand and we exited my

bedroom. The drive to the prison was quiet, only music from the radio was playing. I don't know what happened to Wandile to take me to meet his parents. When we started dating he told me I was not going to meet them because he's scared they were going to repeat what they did to Muhle to me. I didn't push I just let him be.

When he called the previous night asking me to accompany him to go see his dad and the invite to the dinner with his mom I was surprised. He told me it was time to put the past behind and move on. We arrived at this prison and parked our car.

Wandile: Are you ready?

He squeezed my knee.

Me: Mhmm...I'm nervous though.

Wandile: Relax, you will be fine.

We got out of the car and made our way inside. There were lots of people who were also going inside. I guess they were visiting their relatives as well. It was my first time in a place like this. They searched us then allowed us to get in. Wandile led the way. He was walking with such confidence as if he owned the place. He led me to a table that was in the center of the room. I didn't need to be told the guy seated on that table was his father, I could see the resemblance. When he saw us he got up, he had this nervous smile on his face.

Mr Mathe: Wandile.

Wandile: Hi dad.

They shared a quick hug. Then they turned their attention to me.

Wandile: Dad, this is my woman, Busi. Babe, this is my dad.

Me: Hello.

We shook hands.

Mr Mathe: Unjani makoti. (How are you daughter in law?)

Me: I'm alright thanks. How are you?

Mr Mathe: I'm good thanks.

We sat down.

Mr Mathe: I'm so happy I'm finally meeting you.I heard so much about you.

I smiled.

Me: Good things I hope.

Mr Mathe: Good things only.

He actually didn't seem like the bad guy the media portray him to be.We gave him the food and toiletries we bought him. We stayed for an hour chatting and laughing.Wandile was relaxed and happy,that made me happy too.Visiting hours were over,it was time to go home.As we were driving home Wandile was quiet,he seemed to be in deep thoughts.I decided not to disturb him,I closed my eyes and took a nap. Wandile took me to his place.

Wandile: So, you've met my dad; what do you think?

He asked while playing with my fingers. We were sitting on the couch,his head was on my lap.

Me: He's a nice guy.

Wandile: I used to look up to him,he was my role model. I don't know what happened to him.

Me: People change. He was a good guy,he changed and became a bad person. But now I think he has changed back into being a good person again. I think prison changed him.

Wandile: I don't know,we will see.

He was falling asleep. I took a throw and covered us,we both took a nap.Later in the evening we got ready to have dinner with his mom.I was not looking forward to it.I was scared of her.

I put on my best dress, did my makeup perfectly and styled my wig. When I looked myself in the mirror, I was satisfied. I looked good.

Wandile: Wow....you look amazing.

He was leaning against the door of my bedroom.

Me: Thank you.

He took out his phone and started taking pictures. On the way to his mom's house I asked him to tell me about his mom.

Wandile: She's strict, she talks a lot. She calls a spade a spade, she doesn't beat around the bush. And...uhhmm.....she...she's just okay.

Me: Now you making me more nervous.

Wandile: Look, you already know that there's bad blood between me and my parents because of what they did to me and Muhle. At this moment we trying to forge new relationships. I'm nervous just like you. If what I'm saying makes sense.

I laughed.

Me: You make sense babe.

We arrived at this house, it was huge. I wondered how many rooms are in there and the cost.

Me: Wow, it's really beautiful. I can't wait to see the inside.

Wandile: You will get along very well with my mom. She likes it when people complement the house. She chose the design, landscape, the interior design was also chosen by her.

Me: Mhmm..she has a great taste.

We got out of the car and made our way inside. Wandile had his arm around my waist. Before we could reach the door, a beautiful lady walked out.

Lady: Wandile!!

She gave Wandile a hug. I wasn't sure whether it was the mom or a relative.

Wandile: Ma. How are you.

Mrs Mathe: I'm alright, I'm so glad you came.

They let go of each other then she looked at me.

Wandile: This is Busi, my woman. Babe, this is my mom.

She looked at me up and down, her nose was up in the air.

Mrs Mathe: How are you Busi?

Me: I'm good thanks, how are you Mrs Mathe?

Mrs Mathe: I'm good.

She turned to Wandile.

Mrs Mathe: I've cooked your favorites.

Wandile: Oh that's cool. I can't wait.

We walked inside. I think I died and went to heaven. The house was beautiful. I've never seen something like that. The furniture looked damn expensive.

We sat on the couch while she disappeared somewhere in the house. I tried to act normal and not look around. She came back with a tray and served us juice.

Me: You have a very beautiful house Mrs Mathe.

She gave me a weak smile.

Mrs Mathe: Thank you.

She had a light conversation with her son about work and Peanut then we moved to the dining area. She was a classy

lady,her clothes screamed 'I'm a millionaire 'And the food was amazing,she claimed she cooked everything. She asked me few questions about myself and my family.

Wandile went to the kitchen to get dessert. Mrs Mathe leaned forward and whispered.

Mrs Mathe: Busi,what do you want from my son?

The smile on her face had disappeared.

Me: Excuse me?

I'm not going to lie,I was caught off guard by the question.

Mrs Mathe:Why are you with my son?

Me: I love your son Mrs Mathe.

She laughed.

Mrs Mathe: I can smell poverty from miles away Busi. You can try hide it with your makeup and cheap wigs,I can see you from poverty and you are using my son as your meal ticket.

Me: That's not true. Wandile and I love each other.I might be from poverty but I am not a gold digger. I.....

Mrs Mathe: Oh save it.I'm not interested in your excuses. Let me warn you,if you dare break his heart Busi; I'll hunt you down and hurt you.

She said that with a smile. Just as I was about to answer Wandile came back with the dessert.

Wandile: Okay ladies,dessert is served.I hope you got a chance to get to know each other while I was in the kitchen.

Mrs Mathe: It was only few minutes Wandile,but we did made a deal.

She said that smiling.

Wandile: What deal?

He asked looking at me.

Mrs Mathe: I told Busi not to hurt you or else she will have me to answer to.

She laughed as if it was a joke.

Wandile: Ma?

Mrs Mathe: I was just joking Wandile.

Wandile: Are you okay love?

Me: I'm okay.

We had dessert then left promising we will come back soon. On the way home Wandile asked what his mom said to me. I told him everything. I could see he was upset, I was too.

Me: Please don't confront your mom, I don't want you guys fighting because of me. I mean you just kissed and made up with her.

Wandile: She needs to apologize to you babe.

Me: Let it go baby, please.

I brushed his knee while he was driving. I spent a week at his house, Wandile was amazing. Peanut came over on Friday afternoon, he spent the weekend with us. I had asked Wandile to bring him. I was really in love with this young man.

Muhle

I was not touching the ground, I was busy helping Lee with her business. She found premises in Bryanston. The building was in good condition and it was in a busy area. We spent a month preparing for the launch. I asked my creative team at work to design a website for her business and help with the marketing on social media. The response we got from people was amazing

even though the business hadn't open the doors yet. At my house, it was going well. Papa was in a good shape and everyone else was okay. I had finally agreed to move overseas as my husband had suggested. Wandile had no problem taking over MST but the problem was Peanut. We still hadn't reached an agreement on what was going to happen to him. I wanted him with me, so was Wandile.

We still had time to decide on his future because Lwando changed his plans, we were now leaving in the beginning of the new year.

It was in the evening and my husband and I were helping Peanut with his homework.

Peanut: Are we done now mommy? I want to call daddy before I sleep.

Me: Almost done.

I was cutting some papers.

Me: This is the last one. Paste it on your book.

Peanut: Thank you mama.

Lwando: Here's another one. I think we done now. Clean up all this papers, then go brush your teeth.

Peanut: Thank you uncle Lwando.

I got up and went to check on Aayanah who was already sleeping. Lwando helped Peanut brush his teeth then tucked him in.

Peanut: Mama, aunt Busi is having a baby.

He smiled shyly.

Me: What? Where did you hear that? I hope you were not eavesdropping on adults Peanut.

Peanut: I didn't mama.

Me: Okay, here is your iPad. Call your dad and don't stay on the phone for too long. I'll come back to say goodnight.

He nodded

Chapter 180

Muhle

I was late for work because my dearest husband didn't wake me up. He was my alarm but that morning he forgot to wake me up. I took a two minutes shower then walked out.

Lwando: I don't know if these pants are okay.

He was holding my black and brown formal pants. He offered to take out my clothes while I was taking a shower.

Lwando: Here's your shirt and shoes.

Me: Thank you love.

I pecked his lips then grabbed my clothes and started getting dressed.

Lwando: I'll go make you a cup of coffee.

Me: Thank you.

I rushed to Peanut's bedroom. I found him still sleeping.

Me: Wakey wakey.....

I removed the sheets and played with his nose. He groaned with his eyes closed.

Me: Baby....wake up my angel. You will be late for school.

He opened his eyes but pulled up the sheets.

Me: Peanut??

I shook him gentle.

Peanut: Mommy I want to sleep.

He whispered.

Me: But you have to go to school.

Peanut: I'm tired mommy.

Me: I know but you only going to school today and tomorrow then it's the weekend.

Peanut: No.

He started crying. I picked him up and put him on my lap. He wrapped his arms around me and sobbed.

Me: Baby what's going on? Are you sick?

Peanut: No.

He sniffed.

Me: So,what's wrong? Why don't you wanna go to school?

Peanut: I just want to sleep.

Lwando walked in.

Lwando: And then? What's going on?

Me: He doesn't want to go to school. He says he's tired.

Lwando chuckled.

Lwando: It's raining outside I think that is why he feels like this.

Me: Or maybe he's sick.

Lwando touched his forehead.

Lwando: His temperature is fine. Tell you what,let him stay at home today.

Me: I'll call Pearl and cancel all my meetings.I'll stay with him.

Lwando: I only have one meeting today,I'll be home for the rest of the day.I'll look after him. I don't mind.

Me: Are you sure?

Lwando: Mhmm. I'll be home at eleven.I'll ask the helper to keep an eye on him.

Me: Thank you baby.

The traffic on the road was hectic. I called Wandile letting him know I was going to be late. He told me he was also stuck in traffic. I informed Pearl about Wandile and I being stuck in traffic. By the time I got to work it was almost 9am. I called our helper to ask about Peanut, she told me he ate breakfast then went back to sleep. I was worried about my baby. I expected Wandile to tell me about Busi being pregnant but he didn't. I was tempted to confront him but I decided against it, maybe he didn't want people to know about it yet. It was raining cats and dogs in Joburg, that changed my mood. All I wanted was my bed just like Peanut. Around 13:00pm my husband called telling me Peanut was fine, he was playing with his sister and he had his normal appetite.

I realized I was tired and needed a holiday. I've been busy with MST, Lee's business and my family; it was just too much. I really needed some time off. I went to Wandile's office. I knocked once and opened the door.

Me: Hey.

Wandile: Muhle hi.

He stopped typing on his laptop and pushed his chair back.

Me: Listen, I want us to take leave and go on vacation to rest a little bit.

He raised his eyebrows.

Wandile: Me and you?

Me: Yes but separately. I can go first then when I come back you go. I'm really tired. It has been rough these past few months. I think a two weeks vacation will help.

He laughed.

Wandile: Yeah you right. So,you going first or should I?

Me: I'm going first. I want to go somewhere quiet.

He got up and walked around his desk. He went to stand on the window,I followed him.

Wandile: Okay. So,when do you want to go.

Me: Next week Friday.

Wandile: Okay cool.

Me: Your son didn't go to school today,he said he was tired.

Wandile: Tired from what?

He asked laughing.

Me: I have no idea.

We both laughed.

Me: Lwando thinks it's because of the weather.

Wandile: Mhmm...I think he's right. I also struggled to wake up this morning.

Me: Me too. That is why I was late.

We laughed.

When I got home that afternoon I found my husband working on his laptop while the kids were playing with magazines.It was still raining. I made a late lunch then we ate in front of the tv.

Me: Wandile didn't say anything about Busi being pregnant. I was tempted to ask him about it but I chickened out.

Lwando: Good because it is their business,they will tell us when they are ready.

Me: But it is great news.

Lwando: Baby I know you happy for them but please don't meddle. Probably they want to surprise us and you confronting

him will ruin the surprise.

Me: Okay,I'll let it go then. I think we should go on a mini vacation.I'm really tired,I need to rest a little.

Lwando: Oh,when do you want to go?

He took a sip of his hot chocolate.

Me: Next week Friday.

He looked at me.

Lwando: That's a short notice baby. I have a lot of work. Let's go the week after.

I nodded.

Me: Peanut,how are you feeling?

Peanut: I'm okay.

He was engrossed on the magazine in front of him.

Me: You still tired?

Peanut: No.

Lwando chuckled.

Lwando: He was just lazy to go to school.

Me: My feet are killing me,do you mind giving me a massage.

Lwando: Sure. That means I'll also get a massage tonight.

Me: Deal.

I kicked off my morning shoes. He put his laptop away then took my legs and placed them on his lap.

Lwando: Where do you want to go?

Me: Mhmm??

Lwando: The vacation?

Me: Oh...uhmm.....I don't know. Somewhere quiet though.I don't wanna go too far.

Lwando: Let's go to Singapore.

Me: Is Singapore quiet at this time of the year?

Lwando: I don't know or Dubai.

Me: You can choose where you want us to go, I really don't mind.
He smiled.

Lwando: That means my hands are working magics on your feet.

Me: Mxmm.

I was dozing off nicely.

Wandile

Having Busi at my house was amazing. Her presence made the house feel warm. And having Peanut with us was priceless. Busi woke up the other day not feeling well. She was feeling fluish. Luckily for us it was the weekend therefore I was able to look after her. I took her to the doctor, she was given medication and was sent home. She wanted to go back to her house, I put my foot down telling her that won't happen because no one was going to look after her.

Four days later she was feeling better, I allowed her to go back to her house. The entire time she was sick Peanut was acting as her doctor. He was making sure she was okay.

Me: How does it feel to be taken care by Mathe men?

I joked with Busi who was curled up on the couch.

Busi: I'm loving it. Once I get better I'm taking you guys out, my treat. I think Gold Reef city will be the best option.

Me: I'll sure pass the message to Peanut.

He was napping.

When he woke up I took him to Muhle's place. On the way he kept asking about Busi, if she was going to be okay and if she

was going to the hospital. He asked if she was having a baby, but before I could answer my phone rang. It was Zuku. I forgot to give Peanut an answer.

A week later I was at work. My day was not going well. I had back to back meetings, I was exhausted. Busi called, she was feeling much better and back at work.

Me: Hey baby. Please tell me you're bringing lunch, I'm starving. She didn't answer, instead I heard her sniff.

Me: Baby?

Busi: Wandile....I....I'm....I'm....

Me: You what? Busi what's wrong?

She continued crying then hung up on me. I packed up and ran out of the office. I told my PA I'm knocking off, she must take messages.

I called Busi asking where she was, she said she was at home. I rushed to her place with my heart beating fast. I didn't know what to expect. I got to her place she was in bed. Her eyes were red to show she has been crying.

Me: Hey baby. What's wrong?

She started crying again.

I jumped on the bed next to her and wrapped my arms around her. I kissed her temple.

Me: Talk to me baby, what's wrong?

I wiped her tears and kissed her forehead. She sat up and looked at me but she was not saying anything.

Me: Did someone hurt you?

She shook her head, her eyes were still on me.

Me: Then what's wrong?

She looked down and played with her shaking hands.

Me: Baby I can't help when you don't tell me what is going on.

You can trust me, you know that. Is it your dad?

Her dad has been battling with his health.

Busi: No.

Me: Is your mom, your sister or your.....

Busi: I'm two weeks late.

Me: Late for what?

I was confused.

Busi: My periods Wandile!!

She yelled. For a moment I was lost, I didn't know what she was talking about. I think she saw the confusion on my face and explained.

Busi: I think I'm pregnant, my periods are two weeks late.

Me: Oh.

That's all I managed to say, I'm shook.

Me: Are you sure? Maybe it's just stress.

Busi: I...I...I've been throwing up.

Me: Huh??

I didn't know this.

Busi: I thought it was the flu.

She started crying again. I didn't know what to do. I enveloped her into a hug.

Me: Ummm..before we stress ourselves we need to be sure that you pregnant.

When we got back from our vacation we decided to stop being intimate but after two weeks temptation got the better of us, we gave in but it was only twice and we were safe. After that we

stopped again. How was this possible?

Me: Let me go get pregnancy test so that we can be sure of what is happening.

She nodded.

I covered her with a throw then planted a kiss on her forehead. I went to the kitchen to make her a cup of tea.

Me: A tea for you my lady.

She gave me a weak smile.

Busi: Thank you.

Me: I'll be back in few minutes.

I rushed to Clicks and I bought three pregnancy tests. Then I headed back to the apartment. I didn't know how to feel, I was nervous.

Busi used all three of them then we waited.

Busi: I think they are ready now.

Me: Okay, I'll go check.

I got up and went to the bathroom. They were all positive, Busi was indeed pregnant. My heart was beating fast, I was now sweating. I looked myself on the mirror, a smile appeared on my face. If these things were correct, that meant I was going to be a father. Wow. These thoughts made my body warm.

"Wandile!!" Busi called out.

Me: I'm coming.

I walked out and found her standing on the passage.

Busi: What's wrong?

She looked worried.

Me: Nothing. Come let's go to the bedroom.

We sat on the bed.

Busi: And? What are they saying?

I could see tears circling her eyes.

Me: Uhmm....we are pregnant.

I whispered with a smile. She grabs the pregnancy tests and checked them one by one.

Busi: No,no,no. Wandile no!!

She yelled.

Me: Hey,hey.

I wrapped my arms around her.

Me: We in this together. I'm not going anywhere.

She started sobbing on my chest.

Chapter 181

Wandile

It has been a crazy month for me and Busi. The pregnancy rocked our world in way we've never expected. The doctor confirmed that we were a month pregnant. My son Peanut was the first one to find out that Busi was pregnant. When Muhle told me I couldn't believe it. My son was really gifted. We were so overwhelmed and scared at the same time. On top of that we were planning our wedding. Yep, you heard right, our wedding. I had proposed after the doctor's confirmation then I paid her family a visit to ask for her hand in marriage. Luckily they didn't give me problems. Lobola negotiations went well, now we were planning our wedding. I didn't know planning a wedding could be that stressful. With my first marriage, our parents planned the whole thing, all we did was to show up. Busi being moody and not sure what kind of wedding she wanted caused more stress.

I was at my mom's place, she had been not feeling well. Also, I wanted to discuss the wedding with her.

Mom: Are you sure baby about this Busi?

She asked after I've told her about the progress in wedding planning.

Me: I am sure mama. And please don't try change my mind. I'm marrying Busi.

She kept quiet.

Me: Can you believe I'm going to be a father again. I'm really excited.

Mom: Hope with this one I'll be able to be a grandmother unlike with Peanut.

Me: Are you blaming me for that?

Mom: I apologized Wandile, what more do you want?

Me: You will forgive me for not trusting you. What you did to my marriage with Muhle left a bitter taste in my mouth.

She sighed.

Mom: So, your forgiveness is fake?

I laughed.

Me: No, I have forgiven you for real. But I'll be a fool to trust you again.

She shook her head. I could see she was hurt.

Mom: Do you need help with the wedding plans?

Me: Thanks but we have everything under control.

Mom: How much did you pay for lobola?

I knew why she was asking.

Me: They charged me R35 000. Lobola and damages included. I decided to give them a R35 000 extra.

She raised her eyebrows.

Mom: Why?

Me: Just nje.It was my way of saying thank you for welcoming me in their family.

Mom: Don't you think this girl is after your money? Even this pregnancy is a trap. Your uncles told me about what they saw when they went to pay lobola. That family is poor. They might be.....

Me: I don't care. What matters is that Busi and I love each other.

Mom: Okay. All I'm saying is that there are lots of girls you can build a home with that are from decent families.

Me: I don't want them,I want Busi.

She smiled.

Mom: Okay,I'll back off. But one wrong move,I'll eat her alive.

We both laughed.

Me: Here are Busi's mom contacts. Call her,you might be friends.
She smiled.

Mom: Thank you Wandile.I'll call her tomorrow and invite her for lunch.

Me: Please behave.

I checked the time,it was after 20:00pm.I had promised Busi that I'll see her.

Me: Mma,I have to go.I promised Busi I'll see her tonight.Tembisa is a bit far.

Busi had moved back home ever since we found out we were pregnant.

She frowned.

Mom: Tembisa?? At this time??

Me: I promised Busi.

She shook her head.

Mom: It is not safe Wandile. Do a video call but don't go to Tembisa at this time. You are about to get married, bad things happens around this time.

Me: Fine.

I kissed her forehead then grabbed my car keys.

Me: Let me go home then.

Mom: Please pray before you sleep and tell Busi to pray as well.

Me: Why?

Mom: Nothing. Let me walk you out.

Me: Mom, what's happening?

She sighed.

Mom: I've been having bad dreams lately, that's all.

She walked to the door.

Me: What are you dreaming about?

Mom: A funeral and a wedding. In my dreams you and Busi are getting married in my garden but at the same time there's a funeral happening inside this house. I don't know what it means.

Me: Okay, we will pray.

I kissed her then left. On my way I called my fiancée. It rang to voicemail, I was surprised because it was not that late. I kept calling until I got home. I took a quick shower then got under the sheets. I called Busi again, she answered after a while.

Busi: Hi.

Me: Baby. I've been calling you, are you sleeping already?

Busi: No.

She sounded mad.

Me: Uhmm...I know I was suppose to come see you but I got held up at my moms place.

Busi: Mhmm.

Okay,she was really mad.

Me:I'm really sorry baby,I promise I'll make it up to you tomorrow. She started sniffing.

Me: Baby? Are you crying?

Busi: No.

She was crying.

Me: Are you in pain? Is it the baby?

She kept quiet. I was scared a little bit.

Me: Baby talk to me,what's happening?

Busi: You said you were going to come see me tonight and you didn't!!

She yelled.

Me: But baby I...

Busi: And I asked you to bring me Nandos.

Okay,it was going to be a long nine months.

Me: Okay,let me check if Nandos is still opened.

Busi: Okay,thanks.

Me: I'll call you back in few minutes.

She hang up on me without responding.I spent few minutes on the internet looking for an opened Nandos but I couldn't find anything because it was really late.Busi was going to kill me. I video called her breaking the news.To my surprise she didn't scream,she took whatever I was telling her.I promised to get her Nandos in the morning.I also told her about my mom's dream. We agreed to pray everyday before we sleep.

Everything was finally falling into place regarding our wedding. I was a happy man because planning the wedding was stressing us.

We were cuddling on the couch discussing our wedding registry. We were not sure what to put on the list because we had everything. Busi had agreed to move in with me once we get married. Minus one problem because that meant we weren't going to run around Joburg shopping for a house.

Me: I think we shouldn't have the registry.

I commented while brushing her thigh.

Busi: Yho, my mom will skin me alive. She says it is payback time for all those relatives and friends she bought gifts.

I laughed.

Me: Okay, as woman of the house, what's missing here?

Busi: Uhhh.... I don't know. Maybe more curtains or ...uhhh... I don't know Wandile.

Me: I have about 3 unused curtains per room. I have enough bed covers, our kitchen is full...so....

Busi: Okay, let's ask them to give us money.

Me: Haa!! baby?

She laughed.

Busi: What? I don't want people coming to our wedding empty handed. Plus, my cousin also asked people to gift her money on her wedding day.

Me: Let's speak to our parents, I'm sure they will advise us better. She nodded. She was in a good mood, I decided to use that to my advantage.

Me: Baby have you thought about what we discussed last week?

I had asked her to resign because she was unhappy there. After our engagement some of her colleagues made her life difficult at work. They spread rumors about her using muti on me. They said it was impossible for a girl like her to be engaged to someone like me. She was always stressing. I told her to resign, she argued that she was the breadwinner at home, if she resign her family will suffer. I offered to help but she rejected my help saying I've done too much for them already. She was referring to her apartment and renovations at her mother's house. She was planning to add two rooms to the house but upon inspection I realized that the house was too old. I advised that they demolished the whole thing and start from scratch. Busi fought my idea because of the costs. I offered to pay for everything. After much persuasion she finally accepted my help.

We build a five bedroom house with a spacious kitchen, lounge, dining area and a beautiful patio. Each bedroom had a bathroom and one stand alone bathroom. Busi gave her furniture to her mom. I also helped with new furniture. We build a beautiful wall around it. Her parents and siblings were very excited but Busi was not happy I've spent so much money on her family.

Busi: I'll resign when I'm six months pregnant.

Me: Baby I don't want anything happening to you and the baby.

Busi: Nothing will happen to us, I promise.

I decided to let it go but when we get back from honeymoon I was going to force her to resign.

It was a Monday and we were getting married on Friday. Busi called me around 11:00am saying she was not feeling well. I

dropped everything I was doing and rushed to her. My mind was racing with crazy thoughts. What if someone poisoned her at work? What if she was having a miscarriage? I don't know how I got to her work place but I made it in one piece. The reception lady took me to a board room, that's where my fiance was. She was with two guys and a lady. She looked fine to me.

Me: Hey baby.

I kissed her forehead before kneeling in front of her.

Busi: Hey. Did you fly here?

Me: Something like that.

We both laughed.

Me: What's wrong?

Busi: I'm sorry for scaring you but I'm feeling better now.

Me: What was the problem?

Busi: I had cramps but they are gone now.

I wanted to brush her tummy but I remembered we were keeping the pregnancy a secret from her colleagues.

Me: Are you sure? I think we should see a doctor.

Busi: I'm fine.

She turned to her colleagues.

Busi: Guys, can you please give us a moment?

They all walked out.

Me: Cramps are not good when you pregnant baby.

I brushed her tummy.

Me: Do you know what caused them?

Busi: No.

" Busi don't lie" Someone spoke at the door. It was a guy.

Me: Excuse me, this is a private conversation.

I was actually pissed.

Guy: Busi has been receiving anonymous letters calling her a witch and other ugly names.

The guy went on saying me spoiling Busi everyday with breakfast,lunch and gifts was causing her to have enemies at work.

Me: That's it, you resigning today.

Busi: But....

Guy: I agree with your fiance Busi,you need to leave this place.

These people are jealous of you.

I looked at Busi,she looked down.

Busi: You are exaggerating.

Me: Baby who's your line manager? We need to report this.

Guy: She's not available today but we can go to HR. In fact,I'll go call the guy.

He walked out before we could even respond.

Me: You do know that I'm doing this for you and the baby? I care Busi.

Busi: I know.

The guy walked in with another one who claimed to be the HR manager. I told him Busi was resigning with immediate effect and I lodged a complaint against her colleagues. When I was done I picked up my fiance and we walked out.

There were lots of onlookers who were whispering.

Me: I've had enough of these people.I'm going to give them a piece of my mind.

I put Busi down,just as I was about to turn around and yell at her colleagues she grabbed my arm.

Busi: Please don't. It's not worth it.

I picked her up and walked into the lift in silence.

Busi: Please put me down, you making them gossip about us.

Me: I don't care, let them gossip.

The drive home was quiet because Busi took a nap. She spent the night at my place then in the morning she went to her offices to clear out her desk. I wanted to go with her but she refused. I was really glad she was out of that place.

Chapter 182

Busi

It was the day of my wedding, I have been up since 04:00am. I couldn't sleep, I was nervous. My friends organized a bridal shower for me but I insisted on going to bed early because I wanted everyone to rest. I last spoke to my husband last night when I went to bed. He was in a club with his friends, he promised to behave though. At 06:30am my mom called to wake me up. The venue for our wedding also offered us a place to sleep. Our parents, grooms men and bridesmaids slept at the venue with us. I woke up and ordered breakfast with my bridesmaids, I only had three. After breakfast the makeup artist started with her job. Wandile called, gosh I had missed him.

Me: Hey.

Wandile: Hey baby. Are you getting ready? Did you get enough sleep?

Me: I'm still busy with my makeup. And yes I did rest. What about you?

Wandile: We done showering, we now having breakfast after that

we getting dressed.

Me: Cool, please don't be late.

He chuckled.

Wandile: I should be saying that to you.

We had a light conversation then said our goodbyes. My mom walked in with my dress. She helped me in it. Goodness!! I looked beautiful. I stood in front of the mirror not believing it was me. Muhle is the one who linked me in with the designer and he didn't disappoint. He did an amazing job.

Mom: You look beautiful my baby.

Me: Thank you ma.

My sister was my maid of honor.

Me: I prayed so hard for this day since you and your sister were born. Now I'm also going to be a grandmother. Thank you baby. She brushed my tummy.

Mom: I can't wait to meet her or him.

Me: Me too. I'm so in love with this human being growing inside of me.

Mom: Your cousins are so jealous of you, I heard them talking last night.

Me: Argh....I don't care about them.

My dad walked in.

Dad: Look at you...wow. You look beautiful my baby.

Me: Thank you daddy.

Dad: Are you ready to be Mrs Mathe?

I sighed, I was nervous.

Me: I'm ready dad.

He took my hand.

Dad: Come,let's go.

Mom: Wait...let's pray first.

We held hands then prayed. My bridesmaids were waiting for us outside my room.My dad walked me down the aisle.I couldn't believe I was marrying a man of my dreams.In my family we were the poorest,everyone looked down on us.My cousins were getting married and their parents working nice jobs while we were living off selling vegetables.In family gatherings we were made fun of when we leave early before we miss the last taxi home and we were unable to contribute the fancy food they requested. I could see how much it killed my dad,I made a promise to myself that when I'm working I'll make their lives easier.That is why even though I was working,I bought clothes at small street and I ate bread every day just so that my family may be taken care of.When I met Wandile I didn't know about his wealth until I got closer to him and linked him to MST and Mr Mathe senior.Now I was about to say I do and spend my forever with him.

Dad: Are you having second thoughts?

Me: What? No!! I was just....I'm ready,let's go.

We were standing in front of the door that lead me to my husband.

Dad: Okay.

A door opened and music started playing.My dad took my hand then my bridesmaids started walking.I looked up and saw my husband to be standing there. My heart skipped a beat,he looked really sexy.

An hour later we were Mr and Mrs Mathe. Everything went

well,except for nauseous that prevented me from eating my wedding food.Wandile was so worried,he kept asking if I was okay.I told him to enjoy the wedding and stop worrying about me.That night we couldn't even make love as husband and wife,Wandile's child wanted none of it.I was throwing up.Wandile forcefully took me to the doctor after I told him a hundred times that I was okay,it was normal for a pregnant woman to throw up. There's isn't much that the doctor did,he checked my BP and the baby; everything looked okay.He gave me some medication then we went back to the hotel. We were leaving for our honeymoon the following day.I still didn't know where,Wandile said I'll find out when I'm at the airport.

Me: What a fun way of spending our first night as husband and wife.

I was taking off my clothes preparing to get into bed.It was already morning.

Wandile: I just wanted to make sure that you both okay.

Me: But this is not your first child,you must know how things are by now.

He wrapped his arms around me and kissed my neck.

Wandile: I'm sorry our first night as a married couple turned out like this.I promise I'll make it up to you.

Me: You better because it is your fault I didn't get to enjoy my wedding.

He laughed.

Wandile: Yeah and I'm sorry.

He tucked me in then joined me.

Me: Maybe we should pack instead of sleeping,I don't want us to

miss our flight.

Wandile: We had a long day baby,we need to rest a bit.

Me: Okay.

I was tired and sleepy anyway.

Wandile woke me up later and told me to get ready. He had already showered and dressed.

We had breakfast at the airport.Peanut called checking up on us. He was such a sweetheart. At my wedding he told me he wants a brother not a sister.Because he already had a sister.I told him God was the one who's going to decide on the gender of the baby. He told me he was going to speak to God then. It was after our breakfast when I found out we were going to Bali. My husband told me from Bali we were going to Dubai then Paris. I almost died,I was so excited.

In Bali it was raining,we couldn't go out. We stayed in doors. My husband did things to me I've never imagined in my life.We did it in the bathroom,lounge,balcony and in the bedroom.Even though I told Wandile we had a three weeks of honeymoon,there was no rush; he didn't want to hear it.All he wanted was to be buried between my legs.The entire time we were on our honeymoon he was teaching me new things about sex and love making.I was loving every minute of it.

Wandile

We were married!! Busi was finally Mrs Mathe. Our wedding went well,everyone had a great time.Even though we got a scare but we had a beautiful day.Peanut made a beautiful speech,he told me uncle James and uncle Zuks helped him.He asked for

their help because they were my friends. I was surprised by my mom's behavior at the wedding. She was getting along with Busi and her family. And I also saw her talking to Muhle. I guess it was time to put everything behind us. When we got to Bali, it was raining but it was not cold. We spent the whole day in doors and did things that married people do. We spent a four days there then left for Dubai. My wife was taking endless pictures and videos and uploading them on Instagram. She was having a time of her life. Dubai was nothing short of fun, it didn't disappoint. We left Dubai after five days and went to Paris. While there Peanut called me and waved a big fish.

Me: What the hell is that?

Peanut: It is a fish daddy. Uncle Zuks and I went fishing.

Me: Fishing in Joburg?

Peanut: We in Knysna. We took a fishing trip.

He sounded so excited.

Me: Oh. Who else is there?

Muhle never said anything about Peanut taking a trip with Zuks to Knysna.

Peanut: Uncle Lwando was here but he had to go somewhere, now is just me and uncle Zuks.

Me: Oh okay.

Peanut: Daddy, I'm not going to eat all of it; I'll keep some for you and aunt Busi.

Me: Oh thank you boy. Be careful okay?

Peanut: I will daddy. Please bring Aayanah and I something nice.

Me: Alright, I'll see what I can do.

Peanut: Cool dad, bye.

Zuks: Bye Wandile!!

He shouted at the back.

Me: Bye Zuks!!

He laughed. I hang up.

Busi: You hang up without giving me the phone to speak to Peanut??

Me: Sorry,I didn't know you wanted to talk to him.

Busi: I always want to talk to him baby.

Me: I'm sorry then. We'll call later.

Busi: Sure.

Busi was in love with Peanut,it was not even funny. At first I thought she was buying my eyes but Peanut was crazy about Busi too.In the evening I asked Busi to dress up. I took her to Pont Des Arts,"the love bridge".Busi and I put our love locks then took a dozens pictures.From there we went to the Eiffel tower.This was the best time of my life after being in darkness for so long.Busi and were standing under the stars just enjoying the night.

Me: Thank you.

Busi: For what?

Me: For loving a broken man like me and choose to spend your life with me.On top of that you are carrying my baby.

Busi: Well.....thank you for choosing me to do this life thing with you.I love you.

Me: I love you too.

My heart was full,I was happy. I finally got my happy ending.

The End