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## ***I choose you***

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I was at home with my mother on a Saturday morning, finishing up the rest of our spring cleaning when I received a call from my best friend. I was about to hang the laundry so I took my ringing cellphone from my gown and then answered my phone. Me: hey mntase.

Sihle: hey mntase u right?

-are you good?

Me: ewe wethu wena?

-yes you?

Sihle: I'm good. I need a favour mngani.

Me: ndi mamele.

-I'm listening.

Sihle: so you know I don't have a dad right?

Me: who does?

I asked whilst laughing.

Sihle: well...it turns out it's me. I actually have a dad.

I raised my eyebrow.

Me: umfumenephi?

-where did you get him?

Sihle: well uMakazi kind of went looking for him since it's my graduation soon. She said it's the least she could do for me.

I felt a lump in my throat. I mean yes I was happy for my friend but I did not expect this. We are about to graduate together, this moment was

supposed to be something special for the both of us. It was supposed to be a reflection of all of the obstacles that we have overcome as children who were abandoned by their fathers and now...she went ahead and found hers. I know she didn't directly look for him herself but damn...this was painful to process but I could not ruin this for her.

Me: okay...so what is the favour?

Sihle: I want you to be there with me when I meet him. He can be like our Dad. Aunt says he has money. That is all she told me about him. I laughed. Him being rich was a consolation prize I suppose.

Me: okay friend. What time?

Sihle: ngo 1 mntase.

Me: ndinxibe ntoni?

-what should I wear?

Sihle: noba yinton wethu...akukhonto ingako.

-anything is fine...it's nothing major.

Me: okay. Your house?

Sihle: no Mhimhi. Bluewater Bay. I will send you the details kuWhatsApp.

Me: okay. Let me finish my chores keh.

Sihle: sharp. Bye bye.

Me: bye.

I hung up and then put my phone back in my pocket.

Mom: uthini uSihle?

-what is Sihle saying?

Me: ufumene uTatakhe...so ufuna ndiyombona and he will be at her graduation as well.

-She found her father...so She wants me to see him.

Mom's eyes turned watery but she tried to hold herself together for my sake. I could tell she wished she could be able to give me a father but the closest thing to a father that she could give me was love.

Mom: oh okay.

She said before hanging the last jean and then walking into the house with the bucket.

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I took a bath and then went back to my bedroom not knowing what to wear but I knew I had to be simple. I kept imagining in my head what Sihle's dad is like and whether or not Sihle looks like him...because my friend is beautiful and I knew that she looked nothing like her late mother. I decided to wear my white long sleeve light turtle neck with a black jean and some

black air forces. That was the best I could do for the look I was going for so I sprayed my perfume, combed & ironed my wig and then wore it.

Once I was ready, I walked out to the living room where my mother was watching TV and then I kissed her cheek.

Mom: uyahamba ngoku?

-are you leaving now?

I nodded.

Mom: uhambe Kakuhle va?

-go well.

Me: okay Mama. Bye bye.

Mom: bye.

I took my car key and then I left. Sihle had given me the directions so I punched them into my

GPS and allowed it to guide me. On my way there, Ovayo, my boyfriend called me.

Me: hello?

Ovayo: mntuwam uphi?

-my person where are you?

Me: ndise ndleleni eya eBluewater.

-I'm on my way to Bluewater [Bay].

Ovayo: ndise Magaleni ndicela uzondi landa undise Motherwell.

-I'm in Magaleni so please come fetch me and take me to Motherwell. Me: I can't I have a commitment no Sihle

for 1 pm and i can't be late. Ovayo: so awuzi?

-So you aren't coming?

Me: nope.

Ovayo: yakgezisa le Picanto yakho ne Ncumo?

-this Picanto of yours is making you arrogant right?

Me: awusay baweli.

-yet you're longing for it.

I said before hanging up.

Honestly 9/10 times Ovayo is a good boyfriend...but there is the one time when he is the worst. How dare He disrespect my car when he relies on his girlfriend to get around? I inhaled and exhaled deeply before allowing this

Argument to pass.

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Sihle parked a block away from her Dad's house so that we could arrive at the same time. The gate was opened by his white garden boy, I was really shocked by this. We drove into his yard and I was in awe of the two cars that were outside in the driveway. He had a BMW X6 M parked and a Porsche Cayenne. He must have a thing for SUV's by the looks of things. Once we parked, we were led into his beautiful mansion by his garden boy. Sihle and I were silent, only communicating through silent fuck's and shit's that we said underneath our breath. We walked into his living room and though it was beautiful, it looked cold and way too clean. It looked like nobody lived there.

Garden boy: you can make yourselves comfortable while I call umXhosa wam.

Me: umXhosa wam?

Garden boy: yes...that means my boss.

It took Sihle and I quite some time to figure out that like "mlungu wam" means boss to black people, in Sihle's Dad's house the black man was now the boss. I liked him already.

Me: chomi...wow uTatakho yi dyan.

Sihle: let's act natural chomi we'll fan out on WhatsApp xasi goduka. She said underneath her breath.

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We were silent until 5 minutes later, when a man came down the stairs...he was wearing a blue Adidas tracksuit with some white Jordan's. His tracksuit top was open and underneath he was wearing a white vest which complimented the brown skin underneath. I noticed the shape of his lips and eyes, they looked exactly like ezika Sihle and he had these curly side burns that join his mini, clean, clearly maintained beard. He smiled when he saw us. But he made eye contact with me as he came down the stairs for at least 10 seconds. And it only takes 8 to evoke emotion in someone. We had surpassed that by 2 whole seconds. Him: molweni.

-Hello.

Us: hi.

We said as we excitedly hugged him. He was energetic before but his mood switched up really quickly and he seriously asked us to sit down. A part of me was temporarily hoping that he would tell us that Sihle's father had cancelled on her or something just to save myself an entire

night of crying in my pillow wondering why my father doesn't want me.

Him: khange bani offerishe nto?

-didn't they offer you anything?

We shook our heads.

Him: Macy!

He called and their domestic executive walked into the living room. She greeted us and then turned her attention to him. She was another white person. Their dad must take black excellence seriously.

Him: make lunch for them. Perhaps a smash burger with some fries?

Niyamthanda uRoco Mama's mos?

-you two like roco mama's right?

We nodded.

Him: with milkshake as well. Vanilla right?

We nodded. Sihle has a controlling brother. But I like it.

Him: yeah make that three.

Maci: okay.

The lady said before disappearing into the kitchen.

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The guy turned to look back at us and took a look at Sihle before exhaling. This man is gorgeous.

Sihle: uhm...Bhuti uTata akekho ne?

-Dad isn't here right?

He exhaled.

Him: ndim uTatakho.

-I'm your father.

The room fell quiet. I was hoping that this was a joke that he would eventually correct. Maybe this was an icebreaker...maybe he had a bad sense of humour...maybe...but no the truth is this man was serious and I could tell by the look on his face that he was telling the truth. I felt a sick inside to think that I had practically felt an ounce of interest in this man. It was crazy to think that this man who barely looked 30 was Sihle's Dad...and Sihle is 21. How was this even possible? I looked over to Sihle who was rubbing her eyes next to me. She didn't believe them and neither did I believe my own.

Sihle: Njani?

-how?

Him: I was 12. Your mother was 27.

Sihle was mortified. Speechless. She just didn't know what to think and her father's two sentences didn't offer any form of justification for what happened.

Sihle: benidyola?

-were you dating?

He shook his head. By the looks of things this man didn't want to talk about what happened. His answers were brief and offered very little room for expansion.

Sihle: then what happened...Tata? I'm trying to understand but wena awundi ncedi.

Him: Sihle umdala ngoku...uyayazi umntana wenziwa njani. You don't need to know the dynamics of our relationship no nyoko the issue is I missed out on 21 years of your life and I want to fix that. Ndicele noxolo for not being there...I was 11 ndisa nxiba i underpants ka Superman so I couldn't be a father to you even if bendi khona. You had a better life no Makazi wakho than I could have ever given you...unga bhanxwa yindlu yam ne moto zam that's all bricks and carbon fibre and being a parent is more than that.

Sihle was crying now. I think more than anything she was just trying to process the fact that this is not the face that she had in mind whenever she and I would create scenario's of us meeting our fathers during break times in Primary school.

Him: Uvile sthandwa sam?

His voice was so genuine. It made me wish I was in Sihle's shoes.

Sihle: Ewe Tata.

Him: I don't deserve elo gama okwangoku.

He said as he made his way to her to give her a tissue. He got down on his knees in front of her and then wiped her face. I have never experienced a father-daughter moment so up close and personal. It was overwhelming.

Him: But ndizoli sebenzela Sihle, okay?

-I'll work for it.

She nodded and even managed to smile for him.

Him: So...I'm Luphelo Jama.

He held out his hand to her.

Sihle: Siphesihle Xaluva.

She said but rejected his offer for a handshake and gave him a hug instead. She was crying in her father's arms who held his daughter with dear life, it's like he wanted to cry too but something inside him wouldn't let

him. I was crying softly too though...and he noticed. He looked at me for another 5 seconds before closing his eyes again.

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We stayed with Sihle's father until it became late. My mother had already called but I rejected her call and send her a text instead explaining that I was okay. Sihle was even drunk now from all the Moet and Remy that we were drinking with Luphelo. I didn't blame her. My friend is a lightweight when it comes to alcohol and besides, she rushed to finish the bottle because drinking Moet for us was always a dream every time we scroll through our Instagram news feeds.

Once she was out, Luphelo carried her to a bedroom upstairs and then came back to the living room where I was sitting awkwardly.

Luphelo: you look uneasy.

Me: tu kanti.

-not at all.

Luphelo: awuzolala apha wena?

-aren't you going to sleep here?

Me: uhm...I don't think I should. I should probably go home. Mamam se phone'ile.

Luphelo: mommy's baby? That's cute.

Me: no...I'm not a baby. I'm a woman.

Luphelo: uyabonakala.

-that's obvious.

He said before checking me out from the neck down. He was being discreet about it but I am analytical of everything...I liked it.

Me: okay...mandi hambe.

-let me leave.

Luphelo: if I am making you uneasy then you can stay ndihambe mna ndiye kwi cherrie yam.

-I'll leave and go to my girlfriend.

Me: nam ndinaye umntu.

-I also have someone.

I blurted. Fuck...this was stupid. I am so stupid. And I could tell he thought so too by the way he tensed his eyebrows in confusion.

Me: I mean ndinomntu endi dyola naye.

-I mean I have someone that I'm dating.

Fuck !! I need to just shut up right now...that's all I need to do.

Luphelo: that was vital information...Ncumo.

He said sarcastically. I'm a mess.

Me: yeah...bye.

Luphelo: will you be able to drive?

Me: yep .. ndi sober.

Luphelo: I'll follow you home. Masambe.

He didn't give me much of a choice and after all of the embarrassing things that my mouth had said i decided not to use it anymore. We walked out of his house and he locked behind us. We then climbed into our cars, I climbed into my mere Picanto and he used his Beamer to follow me home.

He hooted and drove away when he saw that the lights were on at home.

I walked into the house where Mom was watching TV in the living room.

Mom: bekunjani ke?

Me: u Taka Sihle una 33.

Mom: Njani?

She asked with her eyes about to pop out from her head.

Me: we both had that reaction...uthi he was 12 when he had her...maka Sihle was 27. He wouldn't explain what happened.

Mom: Ncumo what

If Sihle's mother was molesting her father when he was young?

And that's how she fell pregnant?

The question made my stomach turn. I could not fathom such happening to Luphelo. It just didn't seem possible so I shrugged the thought off immediately.

Me: andiyazi Mama. I need to go to bed now. Good night.

Mom: But-

Me: Good night Mama.

I said before walking down to my room.

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Mom: Vuka Ncumo! Masiye caweni!

My mother yelled in my bedroom which she barged into. She clearly knew that I was drinking last night and decided that she was going to punish me for it in the morning.

Me: hayi Mama unxolelantoni?

-Mom why are you yelling?

Mom: bekunga nxolwa dahn eBluewater bay izolo? Masambe siye caweni.

-wasn't there any yelling at Bluewater bay yesterday? Let's go to church. She said before walking back out of my bedroom again. She had clearly woken up on the wrong side of the bed and was taking it out on me again. I didn't blame her, who else could she take it out on when it's just us at home?

I exhaled and then reluctantly got up and did my bed. My mother and I are very close...more like sisters actually but I respect her deeply. If she says jump, I'm asking how high? Because that is my mother. And that is the reason why I, at the age of 21, am still a virgin. I have never told anyone this besides Sihle. Only my mother, Sihle and well...Ovayo know this because I've had to make it clear to him that I literally had no intention to give away my virginity to a relationship of less than a year. Call me childish...but I've been hurt by my father's absence so I'm not willing to allow myself to deeply care about someone enough to put myself through this type of pain again.

After making my bed, I went to take a shower in Mom's bedroom and then got dressed for church. I had a headache but after a painkiller and Mom's porridge I was good. .

Mom and I arrived at church and Sihle was already there. Sitting in our usual spot, on the 1st column on the left of the church in the last row. Mom greeted her with a handshake and signalled that they would talk after church since she had to take her position in the church with oMama bebhatyi. I went to sit next to her.

Sihle: why did you leave last night?

Me: molo nawe.

-hello to you too.

Sihle: Molo chomi but you still have to answer my question. Since when do we leave each other?

Me: I figured you need to spend time with Luphelo.

Sihle: mxm lowo...

She said while laughing.

Me: utheni?

-what did he do?

Sihle: he introduced me to his girlfriend. He said she's a "special friend". uGirl didn't like the intro one bit.

Me: befuna nton dahn yena?

-what did she want?

Sihle: girlfriend sabu wife to be you know those women who think marriage is everything.

I rolled my eyes.

Me: I'm happy for you kodwa chomi.

Sihle: thanks friend...I even told him ke nge nxaki yethu ka NSFAS ne graduation yethu and he told me we don't have to go through with our student loan. He will pay our balance. Me: Our?

She nodded excitedly.

Me: thanks chomi...but no. I don't even know your father that well and already-

Sihle: Ncumo ndicela ungandi khubekisi. This is my father not my rich boyfriend he won't expect anything in return. Our balance outstanding is a fraction of the money he spends in a weekend so he doesn't mind.

I exhaled.

Me: thanks chomi.

Sihle: don't mention it.

She smiled before the pastor took the podium.

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After church, my mom and Sihle had their lengthy discussion while I stayed in the car waiting for them. That's when my boyfriend called me.

Me: hey.

Ovayo: hey. u grand?

Me: I'm okay you?

Ovayo: sharp...mamela I'm sorry about yesterday. Tshayiwe lento ebendiythetha. I was out of line. Your car is more than I have right now it's just sad that you have to be the one to transport me around when I should be the one doing that for you.

Me: I understand.

Ovayo: u sure?

Me: yeah I'm over it. Ndiyavuya that you actually saw a need to apologise. I forgive you.

Ovayo: enkosi baby. Une plans today?

Me: no. Unazo dahn wena?

Ovayo: I want to take you out namhlanje ebsuku.

Me: siyephi?

Ovayo: Mike's kitchen?

Me: yeah no problem.

Ovayo: okay...7 pm ke. I'll take an Uber.

Me: okay.

Ovayo: yeah...Bye then.

Me: bye.

I hung up and waited for a few more minutes before Mom came back. I hooted goodbye to Sihle and then drove home.

Me: Mama ndiye Summers keh ngo 8.

-mom I'm going to Summers at 8.

Mom: nabani?

Me: with a friend of mine who did the same Course as me.

Mom: I hope he is a graduate too or about to be one. Andikfuni kwabantu abangena future.

-I don't want you around people with no future.

Me: speaking about lento ye graduation. Sihle says her father is willing to pay our fees that NSFAS won't pay so that we could graduate.

Mom: hay hay hay Ncumo! You don't even know this man but you're accepting favours from him. You already applied for a student loan so what is the problem?

Me: mom by the time I have my dream job I will already have a debt-

Mom: rather you owe a bank than to owe a black man mntanam. You won't accept his money.

That's it.

She said whilst breathing heavily. I couldn't understand why she was making things complicated but yet I didn't ask any questions.

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Mom and I weren't speaking so I asked Ovayo if we could meet up at 5 pm and he agreed so we went to eat at Mike's kitchen as we agreed. After an amazing time there, we decided to move and go to Raddison Tabu where we ordered up a storm. We ordered seafood with some wine which I took photo's of to upload onto Instagram. We enjoyed ourselves up until it was time to pay the bill because Ovayo's card declined.

Waiter: your card has been declined sir.

Ovayo: hay njani?

-but how?

Waiter: nje Kakuhle babes...it's declined ithi lonto your funds are insufficient. Azi pop'i.

Ovayo: jonga moffi ndin it's either ube professional or kanye ndawu biza i manager yakho abone icebo ngawe.

Waiter: hay uzambiza uthi kutheni? Uthi awuythandi ndlela endithi your card has been declined? Ngu 6 no 9 kalok lona toto.

This guy was hilarious but I was embarrassed enough to even entertain him.

Me: Ovayo didn't you check how much you have before suggesting we come here?

Ovayo: ngu bhuti lona he said he sent all of my money icacile he didn't. He said while burying his face in his hands. I was so upset that this was happening...on the one day that I decided to leave my wallet at home and only take my licence.

Ovayo: awunayo imali wena?

-don't you have money?

Me: of course not.

Waiter: haike bantase all roads lead to the manager's office.

We reluctantly got up and then followed the waiter. On our way my hand was snashed and something was put into my hand. When I looked down, it was Luphelo. He winked at me and smiled sweetly so when I opened my hand I realised it was money.

Me: thank you.

I whispered and he gave me a nod before turning back and then focussing on his date. I felt a lump in my throat when I saw the woman he was with and remembered from my conversation with Sihle that she must be the girlfriend that she spoke about in church. I walked away and then stopped the waiter before we entered the elevator leading to the manager's office.

Me: ima Dumisani...I think this will be enough to cover the bill.

I said to the waiter before giving him my crinkled R200 and R100 notes. Radisson Tabu is expensive ya'll. Dumisani counted the notes and then gave back my change. The bill was R635.

Ovayo: uyfumenephi le mali Ncumo? Awunayo ne wallet.

-where did you get this money? You don't even have a wallet.

Me: it doesn't matter.

Waiter: akho nalo tip bantase?

-there isn't even a tip?

Ovayo: uphambene. Rha.

-you're crazy.

Waiter: mxm.

He said before walking away. Ovayo shot a disapproving glance at me before walking away.

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I didn't follow Ovayo instead I went to use the toilet. When I came back though Luphelo was not there anymore and neither was his date. It's like he vanished and I didn't like that because I wanted to thank him and to return his change.

I decided to leave after not seeing him so I went back to my car and then I drove home. Mom was still up waiting for me in her bedroom when I came home. She called me as soon as I came in so I went to sit on her bed next to her.

Mom: did you have fun with your friend?

Me: yes mom...I did. Thank you for asking.

Mom: okay...mntanam I did some thinking and I'm giving you permission to accept the money from Sihle's father.

Me: Really?!

Mom: ewe...I realised I was wrong to react the way I did. Sihle told me une mali and he's probably trying to make up

No Sihle by doing this...it's not about you. I just don't want you to rely on a man for anything...I raised you and gave you everything on my own.

Me: ndiyayazi Mama and I'm grateful. I will never depend on a man for anything but Luphelo isn't my man. He's Sihle's father. He wants nothing from me.

Mom: okay mntanam. I will let you accept the money if I meet him kuqhala so we can talk about this as adults and most importantly parents...and if you promise to pay him back once you get a good job.

I nodded.

Mom: ndiyakthanda va sthandwa sam.

-I love you my love.

Me: I love you too Mama.

We hugged and kissed. I was so emotional, not from this moment but I don't know...I couldn't explain this. All I knew was that I couldn't sleep alone tonight. I had to sleep next to my mother. Me: can I sleep next to you tonight?

She laughed.

Mom: aw umntanam madoda. Iza sthandwa sam mbonxiba i pyjama.  
-come my love to wear your pyjama.

I giggled before running to my room so that I could wear my onesie. I then went back to Mom's room and went to bed next to her. She kissed my temple and then switched the light off.

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Mom left for work when I was still sleeping so when I woke up I saw her note telling me that she left my breakfast in the oven. I then made her bed and went straight to the kitchen since I was hungry. It took me a while to fall asleep yesterday because I kept thinking about Luphelo. I didn't want to admit to myself that I like him...but I had no choice but to admit it because I do. I was internally battling with myself because I knew that what I was feeling was wrong...this man is my best friend's father and Sihle is too important to me for me to crush on her father.

After eating, I took a bath then got dressed because I had to fetch my Herbalife orders which I had to deliver to my clients. My cousin Onela was my last order for the day so I decided to have a chat with her.

Me: ziku phethe njani keh I products?

-how are the products treating you?

Onela: so far so good. Ndiyambona umehluko nangona ndifuna umila njengawe.

-I can see the difference although I want to be shaped like you.

Me: you'll get there mntase. Just keep using the products wena.

Onela: okay. Are you excited for your graduation?

Me: ewe wethu...I just have a lot on my mind.

Onela: like?

I was reluctant to tell her about what was going on but Onela is trustworthy enough to keep even your most explosive secrets. You could give her a suitcase and she would never look to see what's inside.

Me: like a man.

Onela: uthetha ngo Ovayo?

-are you talking about Ovayo?

She seemed bored when she mentioned his name. What is it about this guy? Even Sihle isn't a fan although she puts up a front that she's "civil" with him for my sake.

Me: lide ibali mntase...but Sihle recently found her father and he's actually 33-

Onela: Sihle is 21 mos-

Me: exactly...he was 12 mntase but anyway...when we met him okokqhala I thought he was her brother kanti he's her father and by then...I had already felt something for him. And I think he likes me too.

Onela: Ncumo you're playing with fire. You do realise he's your best friend's dad...young or old...he is still Sihle's father and you know Sihle is possessive and territorial. She just met her dad so I don't think she will appreciate sharing his time with you.

She was right and the truth stung because I needed to believe there was nothing wrong with this. But the fact of the matter is he's Sihle's dad and I knew that would change our friendship forever.

Me: true .. mandi hambe wethu mntase.

-let me leave.

Onela: okay...bye bye babes.

Me: bye.

I said before hugging her good bye.

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After leaving from Onela's house, I called Sihle on loud speaker.

Sihle: chomi?

Me: hey friend are you okay?

Sihle: ewe wena?

Me: I'm okay. Listen is Luphelo still up to paying the fees?

Sihle: yes chomi.

Me: okay cos uMama would like to meet him so they can talk about this. Parent to parent. She wants me to promise to pay him back.

Sihle: Mamakho has pride for days chomi but I'm sure he will just agree to get her off his back.

Me: that's good enough. So please let him know so I can tell Mom.

Sihle: okay...how did date night go with Ovayo?

Me: horrible...his card declined.

Sihle: haibo chomi .. and then how did you get out of that mess?

Me: uhm...well...uhm Luphelo paid.

Sihle: my Luphelo?

Me: yes.

Sihle: Ncumo you're hanging out with my father now?

Me: hay chomi I'm not. Ovayo and I were at Radison Tabu and that's where Luphelo was. I didn't even see him until he gave me the money .. then ndayo chama and when I came out of the toilet he was already gone.

Sihle: oh .. ngoba chomi I love you but I just met Luphelo so I don't want to feel like other people are spending more time with him.

Me: I would never do that to you chomi ndithembe. I know my boundaries.

Sihle: okay...good bye anyway.

Me: good bye.

She hung up first and I exhaled. Onela was right.

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I spent the rest of my day alone, going window shopping for an outfit for graduation. I lay buy'd everything that I thought I would need and then I went home.

Mom called and told me that she was going to come home a bit later on in the evening because she was

Going to meet with Luphelo. Sihle had contacted her directly and I took offense to that. Maybe she didn't like the fact that I saw her father and decided to cut me off from meeting him again. But I couldn't understand her logic because there was no way that I could have known that he was going to be at Radison Tabu but I decided to let it go.

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•• Sihle's perspective ••

After my phone call no Ncumo, I couldn't help but to feel some type of way about the fact that she had an encounter with my father without my knowledge. I've just met my father...and I wanted to get to know him without feeling pressure that someone else would get to know him before me so I decided to see my father. I took a taxi to his place and Johan, the garden boy led me in. Luphelo was in his office upstairs so I popped my head in to get his attention. He smiled.

Luphelo: ngena.

-come in.

I walked in and took a seat.

Me: am I interrupting?

Luphelo: never. Unjani?

-how are you?

Me: I'm not sure dad.

Luphelo: why?

Me: Ncumo told me that she saw you at Radison Tabu and apparently you gave her money to pay her bill. I don't know how to feel about that. He relaxed on his office chair and leaned back. He looked a bit annoyed and all of a sudden I regretted saying anything.

Luphelo: what would you have said if I didn't help her and she saw me there...and I had the means to help her...but didn't? How would you feel about that?

I swallowed.

Me: but the thing-

Luphelo: phendula Sihle

-answer.

Me: I would have been mad. Look Luphelo you're my father and you're extremely young...I don't want girls around you.

Luphelo: so wena ucinga mna ndinga busy ne

chomi zakho? -so you think I could be busy

with your friends? I felt stupid for suggesting

this. Me: No. I'm sorry.

Luphelo: mntanam mamela...I do not pursue children. Women your age are children. I like grown women...a woman with a house and a minimum of 2 cars. But they must be sportscars. I like a woman with stamps on her passport, rings with plenty of carats on her fingers...I like women who wear shoes with red soles...Women who have worn a graduation gown more than once. I like women who can give me "did you know" facts out of the blue...so ke sisi which one of your friends can give me that?

Me: no one.

I said with my head held down and he picked my chin up with his index finger and asked me to trust him.

Me: Ncumo's mom would like to talk to you about the money. Parent to parent.

Luphelo: what time?

Me: I don't know but she usually knocks off at half 4. So many 5?

Luphelo: okay...her place?

Me: hayi tata...I think it's best if she comes over this side. Sithi abamnika imali anyway.

-we're the ones giving her money.

He laughed and gave me the green light to invite her to his place so I called her directly because I did not want to involve Ncumo in this. She's seen my father enough for the week.

•• a month later ••

It was finally time for Sihle and I to graduate after 3 long years of being in NMU. She arrived with her two aunts, grandmother, grandfather and five cousins. My friend lives in a full house while I live in a 3 bedroomed house alone with my mother so I had no one besides her and her colleague to bring to my graduation.

Our families greeted each other and then went to sit together in the venue while Sihle was panicking because her father wasn't here yet. I was actually glad he hasn't arrived...I just couldn't face him after we saw one another at Tabu.

Sihle: chomi ndine stress...tatam akeka fiki.

-friend I'm stressed...my father isn't here yet.

Me: phola chomi inoba he's still deciding which cologne to wear.

She laughed.

Sihle: oh ndimlibele si slay king eso.

-I forgot that's a slay king.

Me: relax chomi he will be here. Let's just pray that he's going to come on time.

Sihle and I held hands and we said a prayer asking God to bring Luphelo safely to the ceremony.

Luphelo: amen.

He said and Sihle's excitement couldn't be contained. She jumped into his arms which caught her.

Sihle: I thought you weren't going to make it.

Luphelo: I couldn't miss this. Ndine scelo kodwa.

-I have a request.

Sihle: which is?

Luphelo: your family...ndiba bonile ngaphakathi...ndicela ukunga hlali nabo.

-I saw them inside...can I please not sit with them.

Sihle: but they want to see you...and we will have a celebration at my place which I want you to attend.

Luphelo: I can't baby girl...in any case I have to go to Cape Town later today to discuss a case.

I already pushed it back so I can attend your graduation.

She sighed.

Sihle: okay.

Luphelo: xolo baby girl. On the bright side...you have your best friend here.

He said, paying attention to me for the first time today. He looked at me as if he wanted to fuck me. There was just something about the way he made me feel whenever we make eye contact.

Me: Molo Taka Sihle.

Luphelo: molo Ncumo. Congratulations.

He said before reaching out for a hug which I gave him.

Me: thank you.

Luphelo: let me go inside. Girls make me proud avah...ningawi e stage'ini.

-don't fall on stage.

We laughed.

Sihle: inoba wawa kule yakho I graduation wena.

-you probably fell on your graduation.

Luphelo: ndawa ndanya ndahlekwa futhuz...ayahoywa nalentba I graduated cum laude khacinge umsindo obendi naye.

-I fell and even got laughed at...it didn't even matter that I graduated cum laude. Just imagine how angry I was.

The last thing that I could have concluded about Luphelo was that he is an academic person. Sure he has the money but judging by his looks I thought he pulled strings to get to the top, I didn't think he actually paved his own way. But that was a turn on.

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•• later on in the evening ••

It was past 7 pm and I was still over at Sihle's house when I received a SMS saying "come over at Tabu so we can change what happened". I knew this wasn't Ovayo's number but he has been wanting to leave MTN for quite some time now so I figured he made the switch. So I replied by asking when and he told me now would be okay so I showed Sihle the

message and she was happy for me. She asked me if I was going to be popping my cherry and I told her no.

I got dressed since I was already in my pj's and then I drove to Radison Tabu and called Ovayo using his old number to check if it still works and it did. He picked up.

Ovayo: hello?

Me: ndilapha ke.

-I'm here.

Ovayo: phi?

I was seriously getting pissed.

Me: at Radison Tabu where you told me to be.

Ovayo: akhange ndithi iya apho mna. Uyo dibana nala ntwana ibiku batalele I bill yethu Ncumo?

-I didn't say go there. Are you there to meet up with the boy who paid our bill?

Me: what? You texted me telling me saying you want to change what happened here.

Ovayo: mna? Ngeyiphi mali? Ncumo uyandi cheatela wena and mna-

-me? With what money? You're cheating on me and-

I immediately hung up when I noticed Luphelo's car driving into the parking lot. I was fuming because I knew that if Ovayo didn't call me here it was him...and he was clearly lying about going to Cape Town so I stormed out of the restaurant and then went to meet him in the parking lot.

Luphelo: Ncumo-

Me: wenza bani isibhanxa sakho?

-who are you making your fool?

Luphelo: mamela-

-listen-

Me: no you listen! I don't know what game you're playing here trying to trick me but it won't work.

Luphelo: I wanted to talk to you. Ndisa funa.

-still do.

I was breathing in and out heavily so he used his warm hands to calm me down by caressing the side of my face.

Luphelo: Ncumolwam?

Me: it's Ncumolwethu!

Luphelo: andiphazamanga. Wena ulu Ncumolwam.

-I'm not mistaken. You're my smile.

My breathing became slower. And so did the beating of my heart. And so did the throbbing of my temples.

Luphelo: masingene motweni and just talk.

-let's get in the car.

Me: no...I'm going to lose a friend over you and I can't risk that. I love Sihle...so find another girl that you can talk to. And next time please don't take it upon yourself to risk my relationship while you're enjoying yours with your girlfriend, okay? So thanks but no thanks Jama.

Luphelo: I have booked into a hotel room...room 60, second floor. Take me up on my offer if you change your mind.

Me: I won't.

Was the

Last thing I said before walking away to my car. I climbed in and then spun my wheels as I dramatically screeched out of the parking lot and left him standing there.

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I drove home and I didn't even park my car inside the yard I just left it parked outside. I then used the backdoor to enter the house and I heard

old skool RnB playing softly in the house while there was laughing. There were two dirty plates in the living room, a plastic container with strawberry leaves inside and some empty wine glasses on the table. I followed the sound of laughters and they came straight from Mom's bedroom. I could hear her voice clearly...but I could not hear a man's voice at all. It was as if these voices sounded the same but it didn't make any sense to me.

I opened my mom's bedroom and then I opened the folding door leading to her en suite. She couldn't hear me because of the water but I caught her. I could see her clearly through the glass of the shower door...She was inside the shower with her colleague Mam Joy. Mam Joy was not old at all...in fact she is in her early 40's but out of respect I call her Mam' much to Mom's approval. Joy has been in our lives for as far as I could remember but I had no relationship with her...Mom wouldn't allow it but whenever there was an important occasion in my life she was always there. I stood frozen in one place until I had the courage to open the door...and there I saw it with my own two eyes. My own mother in a shower with another woman...kissing and fondling each other's breasts. Both of them were shocked to see me...Mom must have told Mam Joy that I'm not coming back.

Mom: Ncumo ndicela si-

-can we please-

Me: No Mama!! No! No!

I screamed before running out of the bedroom and straight back into my car. I started it and then drove off...with no idea in the world where I was going to go. I drove around the city in tears until I found myself in a parking lot. I looked up and this was the parking lot at Radison Tabu.

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I called back the number that Lumphelo texted me with but he didn't pick up. So I gathered the guts to go up to him because calling him was clearly not going to help. I locked my car and then walked into Radison Blu which is a hotel in the same building as Radison Tabu. I went to the receptionist, she looked friendly.

Me: hi sisi.

I looked at her name badge. Her name is Andisa.

Andisa: hi...would you like to make a booking?

Me: no...ndizo bona umntu.

-I'm here to see someone.

Andisa: uyayazi yena ukba ulapha?

-do they know you're here?

Me: he invited me but I said I wasn't going to come so I don't know...because I tried calling outside and he didn't pick up.

Andisa: name?

She asked while picking up the phone.

Me: Lumphelo Jama.

She hung up the phone and then looked at me like I did something wrong.

Andisa: well you'll have to call him yourself. I can't use the hotel's resources for your personal benefit. It's either he wants to see you or he doesn't.

I exhaled and then bit my lip. This woman must know Lumphelo personally and that's the reason why she's no longer interested in helping me. She must be jealous. I backed away from the counter gracefully and then walked out...my mind went back to the sight of my mother and Mam Joy in

a shower together and I just couldn't spend this night doing anything mediocre...I just had to do something that was going to drown my sorrows so I decided to call Luphelo. He answered this time.

Luphelo: ewe?

Me: ndicela ukbona.

-can I please see you.

Luphelo: ndi tsibe keh mnake?

-so should I jump?

He was clearly upset that I refused to speak to him before.

Me: Luphelo ndicela ungayenzi lento.

-please don't do this.

Luphelo: why?

Me: because...because I'm sorry. And I need to talk to you. I just saw-

"Luphelo amanzi ethu a right ngok izovasa".

-our bathwater is okay now come take a bath.

Me: you've already replaced me?

Luphelo: good night Ncumo.

He said before hanging up on me.

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After crying a bit in the parking lot, I started my car and then drove out. I didn't know where to go so I went to book at Lungile Backpackers for the night and booked into a single room.

My mother called me when I was in bed, watching Game of Thrones on Netflix at 11 in the evening. I answered.

Me: Mama?

Mom: Sthandwa sam are you safe?

Me: ewe.

Mom: ndicela sithethe ngalento uybonileyo.

-can we please talk about what you saw.

My tears started falling again. I guess I should have seen this coming. I have never seen my mother with a man in my entire life. She has always been single. Always rejecting men but she was always around women. I thought it was because she was friends with them but she probably slept with all of them.

Me: sithethe sithini Mama? Izonceda ntoni?

-talk and then what Mom? What's it going to help?

Mom: Its going to help make you understand ukba azange ndicele ukuthanda abantu ababhinqileyo Ncumo.

-I never asked to love women.

Me: I get it mom I'm a modern woman. I just never thought my own mother would be a lesbian.

She exhaled.

Mom: uyandamkela?

-do you accept me?

Me: ewe Mama. I have no choice...I don't have a house.

She laughed.

Mom: so ngesona sizathu eso?

-so that's the only reason?

I laughed through my tears too.

Me: ndiyadlala.

-I'm joking.

Mom: please come back home.

Me: no Mama I'm okay klo Sihle.

Mom: okay .. good night ke sthandwa sam. I love you.

Me: good night mommy. I love you too.

She hung up. I must admit I felt much better after that call...I guess what put me in that state was shock more than anything because we live in a world where we're slowly coming to terms with the fact that love should not be limited to gender. People should be liberated...and be allowed to fall in love regardless of gender or race. To be honest...I was actually happy that mommy has found someone. She has been lonely for way too long.

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I woke up in the afternoon and then I went straight home. Mommy was already gone so I took a shower and then went to school to consult at graduate and student placement. Once I was done I met Ovayo who was on his way to

His next class. He is doing his fourth and final year in BCom Accounting Sciences so that's why he is still at school. We met on campus at the shuttle stop last year and that's where we clicked and exchanged numbers. He is

quite the smart one...but that is what led Sihle to coin a phrase to deride his intelligence by saying "level 6 kwi Maths kodwa abeno level 1 ku life".

-level 6 for Maths but has a level 1 for life.

Ovayo: Ncumo?

Me: hey.

We hugged.

Ovayo: can we talk?

Me: awuzoba late?

-aren't you going to be late?

Ovayo: yeah but I was attending a duplicate anyway so masiye Rendezvous café.

I agreed so he took me to the café and ordered my favourite bacon and cheese wrap with a Cappuccino. We sat down and ate.

Ovayo: look I don't know what's going on with us. We've had our ups and down but lately andazi bruh .. since you went to Bluewater Bay with Sihle and then Tabu it's like you've been completely different.

Me: different how Ovayo?

Ovayo: you're cheating on me. Admit it...I won't break up with you.

Me: I haven't touched a man since we started dating Ovayo.

Ovayo: Ncumo just be honest so we can work this out-

Me: but I'm being honest Ovayo!

I might have not been completely honest but we could all agree that I haven't touched another man since being with Ovayo.

Ovayo exhaled. He looked at me like I was lying and I didn't know how to prove to him that I was faithful. For the most part.

Ovayo: okay.

He said. He had given up on getting the truth out of me so I changed the topic for us.

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I went to the gym where I received 3 clients for Herbalife. They paid me immediately so I placed their orders in the parking lot. Sihle and I hadn't spoken the whole day so I decided to bring some junk food so that we could chill. I arrived at her place but she wasn't there. Only her aunt Nolwazi was.

Me: hi sisi. Is Sihle here?

Nolwazi: Nope. She is going job hunting.

Me: Yedwa?

-Alone?

Nolwazi: no...uhambe with some friend. Uthe wena uhleli no Ovayo so akafuni ukuphazamisa.

-She said you're with Ovayo so she doesn't want to disturb.

I exhaled. This was a dumb excuse. But it's a good thing that she and I were not studying towards the same qualification therefore I didn't take her job hunting alone as a way to make sure she secures the bag first.

Me: uhm okay. I see.

I fake smiled.

Nolwazi: ukmemile kwi mbeleko yakhe?

Me: I didn't even know about that.

Nolwazi: hayi njani? Well she's having I mbeleko on Saturday kulo Luphelo.

Me: okay...I'll wait until she invites me then.

Nolwazi: you're family. You don't need an invitation. Maybe that's why she hasn't told you yet.

Me: I suppose. Ndicela umxelele ebendilapha...and that you invited me.

-Please tell her I was here.

Nolwazi: okay. Bye bye sisi.

Me: Bye auntie.

I hugged her and then walked out, feeling beyond disappointed.

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I didn't ask Sihle anything about imbeleko yakhe, I just relied on the fact that what's meant for you will always find its way to you. So if Sihle and I are meant to be friends we will work out shit out. And we did because she called me at 6 pm in the evening.

Me: hello.

Sihle: hey friend. Undiqhumbele?

-are you mad at me?

Me: and why would I be mad at you?

Sihle: ngoba Aunt Nolwazi told you that I went job hunting without you...and about I mbekelo yam.

Me: I wouldn't go as far as saying I'm mad at you but I am curious to know why you would not tell me.

Sihle: Ncumo you're my best friend and you know me well...if I told you about imbeleko in person you would see right through me. I just wanted to process the fact that Luphelo wanted a DNA test from me.

I raised my eyebrow. Why would he want that from Sihle when she's a light skinned version of him?

Me: Sukhubeka kalok Sihle. Luphelo is rich he probably gets false baby claims all the time.

-Don't be offended.

Sihle: yeah but I look like him though. What more does he need?

Me: confirmation. Introducing a child to the ancestors is a huge step...I'm surprised he thought about it this soon. And he probably wants to ensure that he makes the right decision.

She exhaled.

Sihle: I

Guess. Mamela I have good news for you.

Me: Zithini?

-what are they?

Sihle: I went job hunting without you because I had a lengthy conversation no Tata and I told him that you have a BSc in Construction Economics and he said when he's back he's going to work something out for you.

My mouth hung open.

Me: Sihle...thank you. Wena uzothini?

-what are you going to do?

Sihle: I don't know.. I think uzondi celela kwi chomi yakhe that's a banker so I can use my BA degree there while I part time this LLB shit then I can work something out with Dad.

Me: okay...Enkosi chomi. I don't know what I can do to make it up to you.

Sihle: a free belly flush combo would be okay.

Me: uwhoah ndakncama wena you're never losing weight.

-I gave up on you.

Sihle: watsho u #AskMeHow.

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In the evening before I went to bed I received a call. I answered.

Me: hello.

Luphelo: I'm outside. Ndicela uphume.

-please come out.

Me: uhm okay.

I said before he hung up. So I got up from my bed and then I sneaked out of the house and ran into his waiting car while I was in my pyjama's. He came in his VW black Tiguan. He really must have a thing for SUV's.

Me: hey.

Luphelo: unje kanti xawu lala.

-you're actually like this when you sleep.

Me: ndimbi?

-am I ugly?

Luphelo: you're gorgeous. If I knew unje ebsuku I would have dropped my pride the other night and came to you.

Me: bubambekile kalok Luphelo nge cherrie yakho so let's not blame what happened on your pride.

-you were held up by your girlfriend.

Luphelo: andina cherrie mna.

-I don't have a girlfriend.

Me: you said it yourself when we first met that you have a girlfriend.

Luphelo: I wanted you to doubt indlela endik jonge ngayo and not be sure that I want you.

-the way I looked at you.

I bit my lip and then turned my whole body on my seat to face him.

Me: so you want me?

He took his sunglasses off and then he looked at me as if he was trying to show me that my little attempt to seduce him was child's play compared to what he is used to. My pyjama is a short dress with a low neck cut so he could see everything clearly.

Luphelo: Ncumo...ndakutya unye mna. Ndicela uvale imilenze.

-I will fuck you. Please close your legs.

His comment alone sent my body into a frenzy. I didn't want to provoke him even further but at the same time I wanted to prove to Luphelo that I was woman enough to hang with him. Not knowing what to do though to prove myself to him, I did as he asked. I need to start working on myself.

Me: sorry.

I closed my legs but he put his hand between my thighs as if he was putting his foot in a door.

Luphelo: suwa vala onke kalok...I'm still enjoying the view.

-don't close them all the way.

He sent chills down my spine when he smiled. His hand moved up my thighs until he reached my lady parts and then he grabbed...he started rubbing my clit and I just looked at him...on face value I looked calm and collected but internally I was wishing he wouldn't stop. He pulled my underwear to the side and then his fingers made their way to my vagina but he stopped momentarily as if he wanted my consent...I parted my legs slightly as a way to give it to him and

he continued. He slid a finger inside but he couldn't seem to fit it in...Luphelo has reasonably signed fingers. Not too thick but also not thin either and they would fit with ease in a regular, wet pussy and it didn't take long for him to figure out why he was struggling with mine so he pulled his hand away and then looked at me.

Luphelo: you're a virgin?

Me: undi buzelani lombuzo?

-why are you asking me that question?

Luphelo: I have a daughter ... Ncumo .. and if I'm going to lose my shit over men who come into her life then I'm going to make sure I'm a damn good one.

I looked at him and we both burst out into laughter.

Me: simnandi speech sakho va.

-your speech was nice.

Luphelo: thank you.

Me: izandphuze keh.

-let me kiss you then.

I said before climbing over to his side of the seat and then sitting on him. He sweetly protested...while laughing at me. He fought me until he could no longer fight me so he put his

Hands underneath my dress, pulled me closer and then he kissed me.

Luphelo: you're going to be the death of me.

He whispered in my ear. Heart beating out of proportion.

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After we made out, I returned back to my seat and then sat cross legged with my legs brought close to my chest.

Me: Luphelo?

Luphelo: Hm?

Me: how did you get my number the other day?

Luphelo: xelela uSihle that Siphesihle is a bad password.

I laughed. I have been telling her for ages that her password is ineffective but she has never listened to me. She thinks that the fact that her phone is always in her hands means that people will never get access to it but she forgot to make provision for the fact that one day she might meet her biological father who will try to go through her phone in search of her best friend's number.

Me: mntanakho akamameli. Kudala ndamxelela.

-your child doesn't listen. I have told her several times.

Luphelo: myeke...it makes life easier for me.

Me: what do you mean?

Luphelo: I must know who my daughter is texting. By the way...yi ou yakhe lingu Bulelani?

-is her boyfriend Bulelani?

Me: yeah why?

Luphelo: imbi lantwana. Ncumo khamnqande maan before amithe ngoba andizo teketisa bhesha mna.

-that boy is ugly. Stop her before she falls pregnant because I won't compliment an ugly baby.

Me: uzabe engu mzukulwana wakho. Bhesha or no bhesha.

-it will be your grandchild. Ugly or not.

Luphelo: Mxm.

He sulked and then he looked away.

Me: Do you have any other children?

He shook his head.

Me: Sihle told me that you would give me a job.

Luphelo: bendizele lonto. I wanted to tell you that you start on Monday.

-that's why I came.

Me: as what?

Luphelo: you'll be my construction company's business administrator.

Well not of the whole company...you'll only be dealing with the quality part of it. That's easier to work with.

Me: who said I need something that's easy?

Luphelo: you have no experience Ncumo don't get a big head. It's a risk that I'm even putting you here but that's why you're on a 6 months probation.

Me: the normal contractual probation duration is 3 months-

Luphelo: there is nothing normal about our contact so it's either you take it or leave it.

I exhaled.

Me: fine. What's my salary?

I said while batting my lashes and he laughed.

Luphelo: R15 000 Ncumolwam.

Me: Qha?!

-Only!

Luphelo: my starting salary was 10k look where I am now.

Me: fine...I thought you're a lawyer though. Why are you in Construction now?

Luphelo: I have 2 degree's. One for BCom law and another for Civil engineering. During my meeting with your mother she told me that she has masters in Psychology and thought I wasted my time by doing two separate degree's qhonda jonga mama if mntanakho bendingam

ncwasanga ngendi hambe kudala apha qha funeka ndibene mbeko ngoba sizezo bonana..

-and I thought to myself look woman if I didn't like your daughter I would have left a long time

ago but i have to be respectful since we're still going to see each other. I laughed before leaning in for another kiss. His phone rang and he answered the call. It was Sihle and he put the call on loud speaker.

Luphelo: Mamqocwa.

Sihle: hey daddy. Ubuya nini?

-when are you coming back?

Luphelo: ngoba dahn?

-why?

Sihle: kalok tata I need someone to help me choose a goat.

Luphelo: ukhona uMakaz wakho mos.

-you have your aunt though.

Sihle: ndifuna wena.

-I want you.

He exhaled.

Luphelo: I'll come home tomorrow ke...for you.

Sihle: okay thanks Mqocwa.

Luphelo: ungay faki ku Instagram lo bhokwe sizay ketha ke Sihle.

-don't put the goat we're going to pick on Instagram.

She laughed.

Sihle: I promise I won't. I respect this ceremony...and you should be getting the DNA results tomorrow...when you come. It's stressing me to be honest.

Luphelo: ungu mntanam Sihle...ndiyayiva lonto kodwa I have to make 100% sure ukba ungowam ndinga hlazeki ebuhlanti xana ibhokwe ingakhali apha.

-you're my child...i can feel that but i have to make 100% sure that you're mine so I won't be embarrassed when the goat doesn't make a sound.

Sihle: yeah ndithethile no Ncumo and she said the same thing to me.

I'm not mad at you for this.

-I spoke to Ncumo

Luphelo: hm...okay. I'm about to drive home ngoku...can we speak when I'm at Home?

Sihle: okay...I will call after 40 minutes.

Luphelo: okay.

She hung up and then he put his phone down and looked at the time on his wrist watch.

Luphelo: I need to go...mntanam uzand phonela back.

-my child is going to call me back.

He looked genuinely excited. It was cute. And knowing what is going to happen once Sihle knows about this...I felt bad for risking their relationship but at the same time Luphelo is also an adult and I'm sure he has thought about this. But still came to my house.

Me: hm okay...good night.

Luphelo: good night.

He leaned in for a kiss and kissed me. I opened the door and then climbed out of his car before sneaking back into the house.

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During the weekend, it was finally time for imbeleko ka Sihle so we had to go to Luphelo's home in New Brighton. His home isn't too far from Sihle's family house, it's about three blocks away

and according to her Luphelo hated the idea of having the ceremony held in his family home and wanted it to be done at Bluewater Bay. But because his house doesn't have ixhanti, it had to be done in New Brighton.

I was there since 7 am in the morning to help the family prepare everything and even met Luphelo's mother who didn't seem to like Sihle very much. It's like seeing her brought her pain...but she would never say anything to her. She mostly sent me for stuff, asked me to do things for her and cracked jokes with me but when it came to Sihle she was cold.

Luphelo arrived at 11 am with his girlfriend and I couldn't understand why the hell he would do that knowing I was here. He wore sunglasses to mask the fact that he had been drinking a bit so when I had the chance to be alone with him, I pushed him into his old bedroom and then I closed the door behind us.

Me: Luphelo are you kidding me?

Luphelo: ndenzeni Ncumo?

-what did I do?

Me: why did you bring your girlfriend here?

Luphelo: andina cherrie mna. Lowa is my source of sexual satisfaction.

-I don't have a girlfriend.

Me: and then what am I?

Luphelo: the death of me.

My heart dropped.

Me: really? So what's she doing here?

Luphelo: Ncumo awuboni ukba andikho right?

-can't you see that I'm not okay?

He said before taking his sunglasses off and exposing his bloodshot eyes. He had been crying and I can't believe I didn't notice that my own man was hurting. I got down on my knees and then held his face in my hands before hugging him. The door opened and in came Luphelo's "source of sexual satisfaction".

Zim: kwenzeka ntoni apha?

-what's going on here?

Luphelo: Zim ndicela uhambe.

-can you please leave.

The door opened even wider and in Sihle came. Seeing Zim in the same room as us probably neutralized the situation and didn't make her think anything of the situation.

Sihle: Tata u Right?

Luphelo: bendine ntloko. Ncumo no Zim bebendi nceda.

-I had a headache. Ncumo and Zim were helping me.

Sihle: okay...uyafunwa keh.

-they want you (at the front).

Luphelo: ndiyeza.

-I'm coming.

Sihle nodded and then walked out and Luphelo followed. Leaving me alone with Zim who stepped up to me. She is taller and more accomplished yes but she still couldn't intimidate me. Zim: does Sihle know you're sleeping with her father?

Me: am I?

Zim: a skank like you wouldn't hesitate right? A man like Luphelo would do a lot for you.

Me: he wouldn't do anything for me that I wouldn't be able to do for myself.

Zim: Ncumo...I'm too grown to be arguing with a little girl over a man so I'm going to make

things simple for you...leave Luphelo or I'm running straight to Sihle and letting her know what's going on.

I swallowed.

Me: and you think she would believe you?

Zim: get close to my man...and we'll just have to see.

She said before walking out of the room.

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Sihle's ceremony ended well, the ancestors accepted her so we all stayed at New Brighton until it was late. My mom didn't come because she had to talk a patient from committing suicide so I was home alone texting Ovayo who was surprisingly entertaining on that night but we all know he wasn't whom I wanted to talk to. So I called the one I wanted to talk

To and he surprised me by picking up. Luphelo seldom picks up the phone...he is either too busy or too stingy with his time to pick up hence he prefers to call people himself.

Luphelo: hey.

Me: unjani?

-how are you?

Luphelo: ndi right Ncumo.

-I'm okay.

Me: I didn't like to see you in that state...especially not knowing what to do.

Luphelo: subana xhala I sorted my shit out.

-don't worry.

Me: it's my job to worry about you Phelo.

Luphelo: utsho njani kodwa awukho nalapha?

-how can you say that when you aren't even here?

Me: ufuna ndize dahn wena?

-do you want me to come?

Luphelo: ukba unoza andino khalaza.

-if you came I wouldn't complain.

I'm used to Ovayo who jumps at every chance I have to come over so it was different to receive this sort of response from a man.

Me: I think we need to be really careful of Zim...she said if she feels threatened by me again then she will run straight to Sihle and let her know what we're doing.

Luphelo: I'll handle her iza emntwin wakho wena qha.

-just come to your person.

I giggled.

Me: Luphelo what are we?

Luphelo: soyi xoxa lonto xawu lapha.

-we'll discuss that when you're here.

Me: okay...but I still need to know why do you need Zim around?

Because to me you're not sounding like a man who is prepared to let her go.

Luphelo: ndilale nabani keh ngok Ncumo?

-and then who should I sleep with?

Me: Me! Luphelo...you will sleep with me.

Luphelo: iya kla ntwana yakho...ubani? Ovakalayo? Ongevayo. Umcele aku vule gqhiba ubuye uze ku Luphelo kengok ngoba I won't take your virginity. I will hurt you.

-go to your boy...who? And ask him to open you up then you come back to Luphelo.

Me: so you would be okay with me sleeping with another man? Yaz

Luphelo...bye.

I said before hanging up my phone and then screaming in my pillow. I was so emotional...so upset and so offended that I had to drink water to calm myself down.

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I heard a knock on my window and when I checked I saw it was Luphelo so I went to open the door reluctantly. He is tall so he looked down on me and he was clearly aware that I was still upset as I closed the door.

Luphelo: ndicela sithethe?

-can we please talk?

Me: about?

Luphelo: I shouldn't have said what I said. It was a narcissistic suggestion. I'm sorry.

Me: Luphelo my decision to keep my virginity is way deeper than you think. I was doing this to protect myself from loving a person and being at risk of him not wanting me like my own father. And when I made that decision I never thought the man I would be ready to give it to would tell me what you told me.

Luphelo: Ncumo how long have we known each other for you to already be ready-

Me: it doesn't matter to me Phelo! Time means nothing to me...nor to how I feel about you. Ever since you came into my life...it feels like I'm finally working towards something...I feel like I don't have to be stuck with Ovayo and his crazy mood swings and you're the reason why I accepted that my mom is actually gay its because I know love has no rules. I mean who would have thought my vagina would be wet when I see Sihle's dad...I mean who fucking feels that way over her bestie's dad?

The tears started falling from my cheeks so he pulled me closer and then he kissed me. We kissed until he grabbed my butt cheeks and used them to lift me onto his waist and then carry me to my bedroom. I had my legs wrapped around his waist so he put me onto the bed and then he continued to make out with me. His free hand roamed my body until it landed South and instead of pulling my underwear to the side like he did last time, this time he took off it off completely and just feeling the liberty of

being naked underneath Luphelo's body made me wet. He again slid one finger inside, patiently though and started fingering with his thumb stimulating my clit. He then used his left free hand to take his tracksuit pants off and I took my pyjama off completely so I could be completely naked. He started kissing on my body, caressing the parts of my body that make me a woman all the way down before he reached my pussy. He made eye contact with

Me and I nodded as a way to give him consent again. I don't know why consent is so important to Luphelo. He ate my pussy and this was a first for me...Ovayo didn't believe in oral sex and neither did I before Luphelo came along. He ate my pussy until white discharge came out of my pussy and then he kissed my neck.

Luphelo: yayazi ithetha ukthini lento?

-you know what this means?

He asked while laughing. He was teasing me.

Me: ndiyayazi tsh...ndicithile.

-I know...I came.

I said shyly and he kissed my lips. He then pulled something out from the pocket of his tracksuit pants that was on the floor. It was a strap on dildo and he had some lube with him as well.

Luphelo: ndicela sizame lento kuze ukuba thina asisebenzi ungandi capukeli.

-can we please try this so that if we don't work out you won't hate me.

I nodded, I was too emotional to speak because all of these things that were happening at once were overwhelming me. I still wanted to be mad at him for the shit he said over the phone but here he was..trying to make things up to me so that conflict was messing with my head.

He strapped on the dildo around his waist and then he put some lube on it. I opened my legs and it was clear we were gonna do this missionary style. He opened my legs a bit further himself...and then he positioned the dildo before trying to enter my vagina. I felt a sharp pain at first on the entrance so I held onto his shoulders tightly.

Luphelo: hurts?

Me: continue.

He pushed it in again and then he delivered small thrusts as a way to minimise the pain. He used this strategy until he penetrated me completely and then he started having sex with me using the dildo. I used my arms to pull him down to my chest where he remained for the entire round which probably lasted for a little less than 3 minutes. He then took the dildo out of my pussy and then he lay on my side where he unstrapped and put it aside. Luphelo: how does that feel?

Me: it feels like I need the real one.

Luphelo: uphambene yaz Ncumo.

-you're crazy.

He said before laughing at me and then covering himself with my blanket and looked the other way. Luphelo was tired from everything that happened today but i didn't expect him to fall asleep like that. But I didn't mind though...because I wrapped my arms behind him and then slept with my cheek on his back.

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Luphelo: undenzani sis Nondwe? Andiziva right mna...ndiyeke...hayi sisi ndifuna uku goduka mna...sis Nondwe!!

-what are you doing to me? I'm not feeling alright...leave me alone...no I want to go home.

He screamed in the evening so I woke him up from his nightmare and he woke up in a pool of sweat. He looked confused and it took him a while to be able to remember where he was and who he was with.

Me: Phelo it's okay...ndilapha.

-I'm here.

I said as I wrapped my arms around him. He wrapped his arms around me and then he put his head on my chest. He was genuinely scared because his entire body was shaking from fear.

Me: u Right?

-are you alright?

Luphelo: bili phupho nje.

-it was just a dream.

Me: baby you're gonna have to do better than that. I know that uNondwe is Sihle's mother.

He removed his head from my chest and then he got up from the bed and started getting dressed.

Me: Phelo uyaphi ngoku?

-where are you going?

Luphelo: endlini.

-(my) house.

Me: please stay and I won't ask you any questions.

He didn't accept my deal. He just took all of his belongings and then he walked out of my bedroom. I followed him to the living room and tried to beg him to stay again but he wasn't having it. He just wanted to leave so I opened up for him and then he left without saying good bye.

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I barely caught a wink of sleep after Phelo left. I blew up his phone though but he didn't pick up my calls...all that he managed to do was to send a text letting me know that he is okay.

My mother came back in the morning looking well rested to the point where I even doubted her little “talking a client from committing suicide” story. She was probably with Joy.

Mom: Molo Ncumo.

-hello.

Me: hey mommy. Is your client still alive?

Mom: ewe shame...ndimnike ne pillis ze anxiety.

-yes...I even gave him anxiety pills.

Me: oh okay...Mom do you think that children who were sexually abused can grow up to be people who need consent from their partner all the time during sex?

Mom: they can...but it's not all of them. Some people like R Kelly grow up and want to be in charge like their abusers were...because in order for you to be able to deal with the pain you start to believe what's happening is alright and normal but it's not...so you keep telling yourself that one day you're gonna be in charge cos it seems fun I guess...then you get people who can't block that out. They know it's wrong...they know the abuse isn't supposed to happen...they remember the pain they felt during the abuse and vow to never put anybody through that. And that's maybe why they would seek consent all the time.

My heart dropped.

Me: And when do they have bad dreams about it? Does it happen all the time?

Mom: bad dreams come and go...sometimes they occur once they revisit a place that reminds them of the abuse...depending on how traumatic the abuse was. If a person was sexually abused and assaulted then their nightmares can be really bad...they can cause a person to wake up sweating, be dizzy etc...it's really not pretty mntanam.

Everything that Mom was saying was so true about Lophelo and as much as I wanted to ask him about it, I didn't want to risk pushing him away from me so I decided that I was going to reserve this information until I'm close enough to him to get complete honesty from him. I wanted him to get help...I wanted him to get rid of the demons that he was facing.

Me: how do you help such a person ma?

Mom: you can't. Unfortunately sexual abuse is a pain that one takes with them to the grave.

Her words brought a sharp pain in my chest. I didn't feel okay so I thanked Mom for her time before heading back to my bedroom where I cried for a little while then I fell asleep.

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On Monday, I prepared myself for my first day at work. I didn't know what to wear so I decided to wear a tight denim shirt with my denim pencil skirt and my fluffy black block heels which I bought at The Fix. Lophelo still hadn't spoken to me and I wasn't sure whether he would be at his construction company today or he would be in his law firm.

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Arrived at the company 30 minutes before my shift was supposed to start so that the hand over could be done to me. It was done by a man named Khuselo and he seemed a bit annoyed by me.

Khuselo: so when did you graduate? Yesterday?

Me: 2 weeks ago.

Khuselo: and you're already here?

Me: as you can see.

Khuselo: well you do look like Mr Jama's type.

Me: if you want to say something, grow a pair and say it. I don't like subliminals.

Khuselo: okay...how good is your sex? Cos I'm sure that's how you got here since you landed yourself a business administrator position when you still smell like a textbook.

Me: if I was a man would you have said the same thing?

Khuselo: no because Luphelo is not gay.

Me: not my problem.

I said before shrugging my shoulders. I continued doing my work as if I'm unbothered but truth is I was. If Khuselo already had that idea about me then I could only imagine what the other people in the company were thinking. I got up and then I went to the bathroom and on my way to the bathroom I noticed that 90% of the company had black workers in suits. I then picked the last bathroom stall once I was inside and then I called Sihle.

Sihle: mntase.

Me: I hate it here.

Sihle: Why? What happened?

Me: mntase this guy here thinks I slept with Luphelo to get here.

She laughed. I couldn't understand what was funny.

Me: care to share the joke?

Sihle: I just realised that you and my dad would make a cute couple.

I raised my eyebrow.

Me: are you serious right now?

Sihle: I'm kidding ke friend I'm sorry. Look why do you care? You have a degree Ncumo don't trip over these nigga's who believe in patriarchy. I'm

sure he's just pissed that he either got demoted from or didn't get promoted to your position.

I took a deep breath.

Me: okay chomi.

Sihle: look babes I need to go now but I will call you after work to know how it went. I love you.

Me: I love you too chomi.

Sihle: bye.

She hung up so I urinated and then walked out.

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I overheard a guy telling another woman that Mr Jama is in the office so I decided to go see my man. His door was opened slightly so I entered and he was inside with his PA. She was obviously beautiful, her suit complimented her figure as she exposed her toned legs for the world to see below her black pencil skirt and she had a 32 inches long weave which I thought was a bit too much.

Her: xolo sisi si busy.

-sorry sis but we're busy.

Me: I'm here to speak to Lumphelo-

Her: Mr Jama to you.

I looked at Lumphelo and he swallowed.

Lumphelo: Yolanda please...she's new. Be nice. You may excuse us. And close the door on your way out.

Her: fine.

She walked out and then pulled the door back shut. Lumphelo then shifted his attention back to me and I couldn't help but to appreciate his frame underneath his tight shirt.

Lumphelo: Ncumo lento siyenzayo in our personal lives does not give you the right to come into my office whenever you please.

Me: ebendiku khumbula Lumphelo.

-I missed you.

He exhaled.

Lumphelo: tixa sogqhiba uzapha.

-lock and then come here.

I smiled shyly and then went to lock his door. Then I went back to him like a little girl in a candy store and then I sat on his lap. I kissed him first and he returned the favour making us even.

Me: Lumphelo why do you have so many black people working for you?

Luphelo: why? You feel comfortable when there are white people around?

Me: it's not that. It's just that-

Luphelo: it's just that you're not used to black people occupying higher positions in a company therefore this visual makes you think that something is wrong. Kodwa ke ingathi ngoy qhela ngoba I put black people on. You'll find your white people on site working their asses off like they made us work and are still putting our asses to work.

-you'd better get used to it.

Me: okay Jama how did we get here? I'm sorry if I flipped a switch.

He rolled his eyes and then he looked away. I admired the view of his profile but my mind took me back to his PA.

Me: Phelo I don't like your PA.

Luphelo: I don't like her either but she knows her

Work. You have nothing to worry about.

He assured me.

Me: What are we Luphelo? Because I'm having a hard time processing this.

Luphelo: ufuna sibey ntoni wena?

-what do you want us to be?

I smiled.

Me: I don't know...but I know that I like you. And I also know that I don't like the fact that there are women like Zim in your life because I want to be the only one. I don't even know why you won't just take my virginity if sex is an issue.

Luphelo: andizo lala nawe Ncumo singeka yazani for barely even a month.

-I won't sleep with you before we even know each other.

I exhaled. Luphelo is so frustrating because after he used the sex toy on me to make me experience the feeling I fell inlove with the intimacy of sex. I fell inlove with the idea of being underneath him...holding onto his shoulders while he does rounds inside my vagina. The thought alone made my pussy wet...I was so horny and it was frustrating that Luphelo was not hearing me out. I wanted to feel the Real thing. Luphelo made Me tired of being a virgin. I wanted to be a woman. So I got down on my knees in front of him and then I pulled down his zipper.

Luphelo: what are you doing?

He asked calmly but I didn't reply. I pulled down his underwear and then I pulled out his penis. When I held it I wasn't even sure if I still want to go on with this anymore...I had been such a saint all of my life that I wasn't really exposed to a penis. Yes Ovayo has one but I had never been that close to

a penis. Never held it close to my face...and have never put it in my mouth. But I did that for Luphelo, not even knowing how to give a blow job. I only even knew about it through Sihle who has done it several times to her boyfriend and through a few porn video's but it has always been taboo to me. But yet here I was, on my knees sucking my boss's dick. I sucked his penis until he came so I quickly fetched the small bin underneath his desk for him to cum inside it.

Luphelo: Ncumo how many times have you given head?

Me: this was my first.

He exhaled. He didn't believe me. I could tell by the way he looked at me.

Luphelo: okay...mamela I have to get back to work ngoku. And so do you before people start talking.

Me: 5 more minutes please.

Luphelo: ha.a Ncumo...leave. Now.

I reluctantly got up and then I walked out.

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Sihle called me when my shift ended.

Me: baby?

Sihle: ndine client entsha for wena mntase. Ubhitye okwe rhali so she wants the weight gain combo.

-I have a new client for you. She's as thin as a thread.

I laughed.

Me: thank you so much chomi. Give me her number on WhatsApp.

Sihle: I already did.

Me: okay, I still need to get you that belly fat flush combo you wanted.

Sihle: Mxm kodwa undi ncamile?

-but you have given up on me?

Me: I was joking mntase.

Sihle: mqund wakho. Just get me a bag kwa Edgars. Polo ke.

I laughed.

Me: okay no problem.

Sihle: I'm going to sleep over at your place tonight.

Me: okay. Zofika nini?

-what time are you going to get here?

Sihle: maybe 6?

Me: no problem.

Sihle: sure mntase. Bye for now .

Me: bye mntase.

I hung up and then I drove to the gym. I attended a core conditioning class and there I was approached by a woman I have never met before.

Her: hi.

Me: hey.

Her: sisebenza kunye. Kwa Jama Constructions.

-we work together. At Jama Constructions.

Me: oh hey...nice to meet you.

I said while giving her a handshake.

Her: likewise. Listen I approached you because I noticed that you were in Luphelo's office for a long time and I think I know what happened there.

I bit my lip.

Me: really?

Her: yes...look Luphelo is not someone that you should associate yourself with. He's heartless...he will literally want you today and tomorrow he doesn't. I was there once.

Me: does he pretend to like you in the beginning?

Her: that's the thing...he does not even pretend. I don't know how he does what he does but I feel so stupid for even allowing myself to be played like that. Luphelo is a cold man that can't be changed. He is not even affectionate.

I exhaled. This woman felt like she was talking about a different man. This Sounded nothing like Phelo and I refused to believe her.

Me: look I appreciate you sharing this information and trying to warn me but there really isn't anything going on between us. I was just in there because he asked me to do environmental scanning and report back to him so that we could find ways to better our services and that's why it took so long.

Her: its your life Ncumo.

She said before walking out of the studio.

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Sihle called to cancel the sleepover so I spent the night with my mother. It's weird because although my mother and I are now living our lives separately...we are further apart but somehow closer than ever. It was uncanny but I was not complaining.

When it was time for me to go to bed I received a call from Luphelo. This seems to be a habit for us now to talk either on the phone or in person before I go to bed.

Me: hello.

Luphelo: hey. Unjani?

Me: I'm not so good.

Luphelo: utheni?

Me: Luphelo I don't like the way you treated me after I gave you the blow job.

Luphelo: ndi phonela lonto kanti Ncumo. Ndicela uxolo. I only did that because I was stopping myself from asking you to come to my place after work. I didn't want you to think I have intentions of being sexual with you because of that.

I smiled a little.

Me: oh.

Luphelo: oh? Ndifuna ukuva usithi undi xolele.

-I want to hear you say you forgive me.

Me: I forgive you.

Luphelo: enkosi. I'm so tired but I can't sleep I'm preparing for a case.

Me: what's it about?

Luphelo: ndi represent'a lomjita wethu...he's my age, lives an expensive lifestyle qha ke mos utya phantsi kum I mean like. Luphelo kay 1 kabini espilini. But asikho lapho. He is suing Mercedes Benz for breach of contract. You have four types of contract breaches: impossibility, repudiation, malperformance and delay in performance. So he is suing for delay in performance because lomjita uthi his car was supposed to be serviced for a business trip where he was going to make 150 k and he lost out on that money because his car was not ready at the time. So as his attorney I need to make sure he claims because he is entitled to remedies which are either rei vindicatio or unjustified enrichment but in his case its gonna be enrichment. But ezikaka zika Benz zithi they had repudiated the contract kwakdala through conduct which even if it were true bitshayiwe so I'm now looking at their Discovery.

Me: all of that Jargon Mr Jama is boring me.

He laughed.

Luphelo: you're really making it hard for me to not love you.

I smiled. I didn't know how to react to what he said at all...so I just sat smiling like an idiot.

Luphelo: Ncumolwam?

Me: Jama?

Luphelo: ndiya eDurban in a few days. Ndicela undikhaphe.

-I'm going to Durban. Please come with me.

Me: I can't sthandwa sam. What are we going to tell your child?

He exhaled.

Luphelo: I'll make a plan. If I do you're coming with me right baby?

Me: of course babe.

Luphelo: enkosi mntuwam. Now as I was saying...their Discovery shows that....

I exhaled deeply because I knew I was in for a long night of listening to Luphelo prepare for his case. Although I could not understand half of the content he was talking about, I couldn't help but to admire this man's intelligence. It took me back to my high school days with Siphesihle. She would grasp everything within the snap of a finger. That's why our Science teacher was angry at Sihle when he heard she had applied for BA Law instead of studying towards a BSc qualification. I guess this part of her which she was given by her father couldn't be ignored.

I listened to Luphelo going over his work like a child studying for an exam until I fell asleep unexpectedly.

Luphelo: Ncumo? Ndigqhibile ke...ulele ne? Yadika bruh. But ndifuna uyazi ukba I'm gonna get my shit together for you, okay? I'm not gonna lose you over my past...and I was thinking of going for counselling because I really wanted to sleep next to you tonight but I'm afraid I might get a nightmare or some embarrassing shit like that. But you made me face my demons and for that I thank you...I just hope you never leave me.

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When I woke up in the morning, my phone was next to me, on 37% but I realised that Lophelo never hung up although I fell asleep whilst he was calling. The call duration was on 07: 39: 17 and I tried my luck by trying to wake him up.

Me: Phelo wam?

He didn't reply.

Me: sthandwa samu? Are you there?

Sihle: Tata ukhona umntu othetha kwi phone yakho! Ndizay phendula.

-Dad there is someone talking through your phone. I will answer it.

Luphelo: hay hay ftsek Sihle yeka la phone.

-piss off Sihle leave my phone alone.

Sihle: rha ude uthukise kodwa ebendi senzela wena I favour.

-and you went as far as cussing but I was only doing you a favour.

Luphelo: khange ndikcele.

-I didn't ask you.

Sihle: hay khasuke wethu ude uphume kwi shower ubaleka unxibe I towel for I phone. Yinton unga tyibilikanga wawa ngenyeke njema umanzi.

-and you even came out of the shower running while wearing a towel for a phone? I wish you would have slipped and fell on your lip since you're wet.

He laughed.

Luphelo: icacile andili beki emsebenzini kalok xaku njalo.

-its obvious I won't be stepping foot at work if that's the case.

Sihle: mnk slay kings.

Luphelo: hamba kalok Sihle Tatakho uyadyola fondin. Ndiyeke ndithethe nomntu wam.

-leave Sihle, your father is in a relationship. Let me speak to my person.

Sihle: Sisi unomntana ona 21 keh umntu wakho.

-Sis your man has a child who is 21 years old!

Sihle yelled and I held in my laughter over the phone but Luphelo laughed before kicking Sihle out and then locking his door. I wished I could have been there to witness them but at the same time the thought of Sihle knowing what's going on between her dad and I made me sick.

Luphelo: good morning.

Me: morning...I didn't know that Sihle was there.

Luphelo: yeah I was lonely...ndayoncamela kuye. Ndiye ndayolala naye izolo ndashiya I phone yam ebhedini...don't know why I did that.

-she was my last resort. I went to sleep next to her yesterday and left my phone on my bed.

Sihle: hay rhaaa buncamela kubani?!!

-who was your last resort?!!

She yelled from the distance.

Luphelo: Sihle sudika mahn tsek suka emnyangweni wam.

-don't annoy me. Get away from my door.

Sihle: Ndimkile ke.

-I'm gone.

Luphelo: Enkosi.

Me: let's rather talk in the office. If there's one thing I know Sihle is good at...it's eavesdropping.

Luphelo: okay...ndicela unga nxibi nto I tight namhlanje. I can't focus.

-please don't wear anything tight today.

I giggled.

Me: okay. Bye.

Luphelo: Bye.

He hung up then I went to get ready for work.

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Since he asked me not to wear anything tight, I decided to wear a pink bob tube maxi dress to work with my black push in's. I tied my hair in a bun and I looked cute if I could say so myself. My phone was dead and I intended to charge it in the office but first I had to pop into Luphelo's office. Sihle was there, eating breakfast with him and I was stopped in my tracks but it was too late.

Me: Good morning chomi...and you Mr Jama.

Sihle: Mr Jama nto? Una 33 lomntu wethu...ngu Luphelo.

-Mr Jama what? This person is 33...he is just Luphelo.

Luphelo: abanye abantu bane mbheko Sihle abafani nawe.

-some people have respect unlike you.

Sihle: mxm...chomi wanna join us?

Me: uhm no friend I just wanted to discuss some business with your dad but I can always drop by later.

Sihle: no its fine mntase. I want you to help me get the truth out of my Dad. He won't tell me who his new girlfriend is.

She said while hanging onto his shirt. She really is a daddy's little girl and I envied that. I wanted to know what it feels like to sit next to your father while breaking bread and having a conversation.

Me: he has a girlfriend?

Sihle: ewe they were calling each other in the morning...ngo 6 Ncumo.  
Who does that?

Luphelo: ingathi ngewu thula or kanye sizoknika u brother kuze I trust fund yakho izo cutheka.

-you should keep quiet otherwise we will give you a brother so that your trust fund can be cut in half.

Sihle: Sorry daddy.

Luphelo: uyaythanda imali Sihle yhu. Awumfuni dahn u brother?

-you like money. Don't you want a

Brother?

Sihle: I do just not yet...I've just met you and another baby right now would take all of your attention away from me.

Luphelo: I run two companies simultaneously and both are successful. I could balance having two kids Sihle.

Sihle: ha.a tata yhu.

-no daddy.

She whined and he brought her close to his chest. I observed the situation and realised I had no place there. Sihle and Luphelo are so close that I just couldn't put myself between them. This was a recipe for disaster because it would leave us all feeling devastated.

Me: I should start working.

Luphelo looked at me and muttered "zubuye" which means I should come back. I nodded and then walked out...knowing that I wasn't going to come back.

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•• Friday ••

I had been ignoring Luphelo all week and only focussing on work and my clients after hours. We only met up once in his office for me to sign my

contract which we had to be fraudulent about since we signed the contract later than I had started working.

On Friday I didn't go to work because I was sick in the morning but Mom's home remedies helped a lot. I stayed at home all day and it seemed like I was gonna be home alone all night too because Mom told me that she wasn't going to come home.

At 5 pm in the evening, Lophelo came to my house. I opened up for him while I was in my gown but what was underneath it didn't even interest him one bit. He looked borderline pissed.

Me: yes?

Lophelo: uyandi avoid'a?

-are you avoiding me?

Me: I'm not avoiding you Luphelo.

Luphelo: ngok kutheni ungazi phenduli calls zam or even seeing me xandise msebenzini?

-why aren't you answering my calls?

Me: I have been busy. How did you even know you could come here at this time?

Luphelo: Sihle uthe ufuna ukuza kuwe since you'll be alone and I gave her money to go shopping so she could leave you alone.

-Sihle she said wanted to come to you.

Me: see this is what I'm avoiding Luphelo. The hiding...I can't take it anymore. Sihle is my best friend and I don't want to lose her over this. I'm done Luphelo. You and I are through starting from today. I choose her. I choose I chomi yam.

He looked down and then closed his eyes. Luphelo is a man that always has his chin and shoulders up so I never expected to see his pride drop.

Luphelo: Ncumo do you know how sick and tired I am of life? I finally meet a woman that I actually like...after so many years of not being able to commit to anyone...when I finally find a woman that I actually like to talk to it turns out that she's my daughter's best friend. Ncumo I didn't make Sihle...Sihle was made from me. There is a difference. And until you figure it out you're gonna keep doing this shit to me. But if usaymele lento and you still want to leave me then I don't mind but you aren't gonna keep coming in and out of my life to disrupt my peace.

His eyes were watering and I knew that when he said "I didn't make Sihle. Sihle was made from me" that he was admitting to being sexually abused and that Sihle was a result of that. It was easier to ignore when it was just Mom's suspicion but hearing him practically admitting it hurt me a lot to the point where I cried.

Me: ndicela uxolo Jama.

-I'm sorry.

He sniffed and then he collected himself before reaching out to me.

Luphelo: u grand?

-are you okay?

I nodded.

Luphelo: u Mama ufuna ukbona.

-my mom wants to see you.

Me: Why?

I flushed.

Luphelo: I tell my mother everything...so she told me she wants to see you.

Me: now?

He nodded.

Me: okay let me get dressed.

Luphelo: ndizoku linda emotweni.

-I'll wait in the car.

Me: okay.

I said as I walked to my bedroom.

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Once I was ready I went to meet Luphelo in his X6 M which he made me drive. I felt like uploading a picture of myself driving it on WhatsApp but there was the Sihle issue so I couldn't.

We finally arrived at New Brighton and I regretted agreeing to this immediately so I tried to run back into the car only to run into my man's arms who kissed me.

Luphelo: baby ngu mamam lona. She's emotional. Ndicela singam phoxi.

-this is my mother. Can we please not let her

Down.

I nodded and he smiled.

Luphelo: okay masingene.

-lets go inside.

I gave him one final kiss before we walked into the house. His mother was at home alone, watching television.

Luphelo: Mama kunini ndikxelela ukba

funeka utixe? -Mom how many times have

I told you to lock? Mother: hay wethu

Pabbles akhomntu uzongena apha. -no  
one is going to enter here. Luphelo:  
besthethile ke ngelo gama. -we spoke  
about that name.

He said between his teeth. I laughed internally. Does his mother really  
still call a grown man Pabbles?

Mother: xolo wethu...Molo ntombi.

-hello dear.

Me: molo ma. Unjani?

-how are you?

Mother: I'm happy to see you again...as my son's girlfriend this time because I liked you as soon as I saw you.

Me: ewe ma I noticed. I also grew very fond of you as well.

Mother: ndiyavuya mntanam. Pabbles please excuse us.

-I'm happy my child.

Luphelo: ndiyephi Mama?

-where should I go mom?

He whined.

Mother: hambo thenga I pizza. Cram decker.

-go buy pizza.

He nodded before getting up and then leaving me alone with his mother.

Mother: Ncumo...ndiyayazi ukuba your relationship with my son puts your friendship with Sihle at risk but yikaka leyo. Fuck that. She can go to hell. My son has never spoken to me about a single woman...in 33 years Ncumo I have never heard Pabbles speak about a female to the point where I thought he would have turned gay. Not that I would have a problem with that...but you do get my point right?

I nodded.

Mother: yes so I'm here to say if he mistreats you then you have every right to leave and do better. But please don't leave him because of Sihle. He has been calling me all week...telling me that you're avoiding him and he knew it's because of her. Please don't do that.

Me: but Ma it's complicated because men are unpredictable. It's hard for me to risk a friendship I've had since I was in pre school for a man I've just met. I truly love Sihle...I know you don't like her but that's because you don't know her. Sihle is a female version of Phelo....She is

considerate, she always gives me clients for my business and expects nothing in return. She spoke to Luphelo to give me this job...She is funny, smart and she uses her intelligence to create solutions for people's problems. In all of these years we've been friends Sihle has never competed with me...never was the type of best friend to want to take your man or something like that. And all I ask is for you to give your grandchild a chance. She is nothing like her mother....but she is everything like her father.

Mother: I'll pass.

She said with some attitude in her voice and that's when I knew that she was never going to give Sihle a chance. We spoke until Pabbles came back with the pizza and our conversation

became not so serious this time and I started to enjoy myself until Mrs Jama asked this question:

Mrs Jama: so...niyalala kunye keh?

-do you sleep together?

Luphelo: yinton ngok Mama?

-what now mom?

Mrs Jama: hay I need to start preparing myself. I have all of these grandchildren but none from Pabbles. Yaz I have looked forward to holding your babies ever since you turned 5 and I realised you aren't a little baby anymore. That's how long it took me to come to that realisation.

Luphelo looked at me and then he held my hand.

Luphelo: anzom phendula umbuzo wakho Mama ngoba yafana uzocinga ndiyaxoka .. kodwa keh ndiyafuna umenza lo sisi u Mama wabantwana bam. Izokwenzeka.

-I'm not going to answer your question Mom because you'll think I'm lying anyway...but I do want to make this lady the mother of my children. It's going to happen.

The way he looked at me gave me chills...Luphelo looked decided and ready to commit such that it scared me a bit because I'm still young. His mother didn't see that however...all that she saw was her happy son.

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After meeting with his mother, we went to his condo in Humewood. It is a nice, spacious 4 bedroom, 3 bathroom, 2 living room and 1 kitchen apartment that was just perfect for us to spend the night in. We had bought a McDonald's share box so I fetched a tray from the kitchen which

I used to put our sharebox on. We started eating but I could tell that there was a lot on his mind.

Me: Pabbles? What are you thinking about?

Luphelo: just some work stuff.

Me: are we lying to one another now?

He exhaled.

Luphelo: I just want to be free Ncumo. I'm tired of feeling trapped or angry all the time. That gives me anxiety.

Me: in order to be free you have to communicate sthandwa sam. Let me help you carry this weight. You can trust me.

He bit the corner of his bottom lip and then released. I wish he knew that makes him 1000 times more attractive than he already is.

Luphelo: Nondwe was my baby sitter...she was paid to look after me but you know...She looked after my brothers as well. She would...always want to give us a bath and my brothers didn't mind but I liked it when my mother gave me a bath and wasn't really down with being naked in front of a stranger...so I would tell her no and she would beat me whenever I refused but I didn't care. I still didn't want to. I was about 10 then...but then my brothers had these other extra mural activities so they would come home later .. and that's when the sexual abuse started. She would touch me differently...She would carress my penis...give me hand jobs...She even gave me blow jobs and I didn't understand what the hell that was. She would...make me rub her pussy...touch her breasts...and then when I turned 12 she did it...that's when she had sex with me. She took my innocence...and she knew I was going through puberty but she still did it. She uhm...Mom caught her once attempting to rape me again but you know...Mom lost her shit and beat her to a pulp. She was obviously pregnant at the time you know...so she fled. And died while giving birth to Sihle. So yeah...that's what happened to me.

He said whilst looking down, avoiding eye contact with me but I wrapped my arms around his back and then I kissed his cheek.

Me: thank you for your honesty Luphelo Jama. I want you to know that I don't think you're less of a man because of this...in fact I respect how you're still able to love Sihle although she serves as a reminder of what happened. I won't leave you Luphelo. I will be here for you...I know I said I choose Sihle but I was a fool. I choose you. Ndizoqina Tiyeka ndibeyi mbokotho yakho xawena uphelelwa ngamandla ngoba xawuthanda umntu...wenza njalo. Imfihlo zakho ziphephile kum...wena qhubekeka ngo bomi bakho ubheke phambili ungaphinde ujonge emva.

-I'll be strong and be your rock when you have no more strength left because when you love someone...that's what you do. Your secrets are safe with me...you just carry on with life and go forward...and don't ever look back again.

Luphelo broke down and then he cried...so we just sat there crying together like two souls that look intact on the outside but are dying on the inside. That is though...until these broken souls found their way to each other and are slowly but surely learning to repair themselves.

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I received a phone call from Ovayo late in the evening, at past 11 pm nearing midnight. I took my phone then I went to answer it in another bedroom so that I wouldn't wake Pabbles who was sleeping on his back.

Me: Ovayo?

Ovayo: undenzani Ncumo?

-what are you doing to me?

He sounded like he was crying. There was music in the background...loud music at that but I heard the tears in his voice loud and clear.

Me: uthetha ngantoni Ovayo?

-what are you talking about?

Ovayo: awusandi funi...awusa thethi namu...awusena mdlala kwinto yethu...ufumene enye indoda ne Ncumolwethu?!

-you go longer want me...you don't talk to me...you are no longer interested in our thing...you have found another man right?

I exhaled.

Me: Ovayo please don't do this.

Ovayo: oh so ndinyanisile?

-I'm right?

Someone grabbed the phone from Ovayo.

Him: Sisi ndicela uzom godusa torho. Unxilile lomntu.

-lady please come and take him home. This person is drunk.

Ovayo: hey andinxilanga mna.

-I'm not proud.

He yelled in the background.

Me: uphi?

-where is he?

Him: beer shack.

Me: okay. Ndilapha e Humewood so give me 5 minutes.

Him: okay.

He hung up so I went to get dressed and then I took Luphelo's car keys. My man was sleeping like a giant baby, his breathing was even peaceful and I couldn't wake him up for an issue concerning the likes of Ovayo so I didn't tell him when I left. I just sneaked out.

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I arrived at Beer Shack and went looking for Ovayo. I spotted him sitting at a table with his friends so I greeted them.

Me: masambe Ovayo sigoduke.

-let's go home.

Ovayo: uzohlala nam?

-are you gonna stay with me?

I nodded. Knowing good and well that I was lying. His other friends also asked for a lift since they all live in the same area and I agreed...so they packed up their alcohol and then followed me to the car which they lost their minds when they saw.

Sam: shit! Ncumo ufuna ntoni kwi X6 M?

-what are you doing with a X6 M?

Ovayo squinted so that he could see it properly.

Ovayo: une blesser ne Ncumolwethu?

-you have a blesser?

Me: jonga Ovayo I'm here to do you a favour by taking you home. Don't undermine me.

Yanga: kodwa Ncumolwethu I was the one on the phone with you and you said ulapha eHumewood. Ulapha kubani eHumewood?

-you're here at Humewood. Who are you here for?

Ovayo: qhondile Yanga.

-absolutely.

Me: look it's either you all shut up and I take you home. Or you keep talking, I leave you here and you'll have to make use of Uber X.

Sam: hay sithule.

-we're quiet.

He said before they all climbed into the car and I followed last.

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It was terribly awkward in the car. No one said a single word until we arrived in their area. I purposely dropped the others off first because I wanted to give Ovayo and myself some time to talk so I could be able to break our relationship off.

I parked opposite his house and then I switched the car off which made it even quieter.

Me: Look Ovayo I'm really sorry about everything that happened between us.

Ovayo: I'm willing to start over Ncumolwethu. If you just leave this blessing of yours-

Me: he is not a blessing! He-

My phone rang and it was a call from Luphelo. I contemplated not answering his call but I didn't want to give him the wrong impression so I picked up.

Me: Tiyeka?

Luphelo: uphi?

-where are you?

Me: imoto yakho I right Luphelo.

-your car is alright.

Luphelo: so I wake up and my girlfriend is not in bed with me and wena ucinga ndikhathalele I moto?

-you think I care about a car?

Me: Can I please call you back?

Luphelo: no thetha nam ngoku Ncumolwethu!

-talk to me now.

I exhaled.

Me: ndihleli no Ovayo.

-I'm with Ovayo.

Luphelo: see now this is where I care about my car. Hlisa lomntu emotweni yam Ncumo sukundi qhela kakubi.

-get that person off my car. Don't disrespect me.

Me: okay okay...fine.

I said before hanging up and then facing Ovayo.

Me: Ovayo ndicela sithethe ngomso.

-can we please talk tomorrow.

Ovayo: ha.a Ncumo.

He said before climbing out of the car. I knew that if he wasn't drunk he would have said more but he couldn't. Once I saw that he

Was safely inside the house, I started the car and then drove back to Humewood.

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I didn't know what to expect from Luphelo because I've never seen him angry before. So I drove into the yard and then took a minute to collect myself when I was inside the car. I got out then walked into the condo and he was in the kitchen eating in his boxers and socks.

Me: hey.

Luphelo: uvelaphi Ncumolwethu Sifora?

-where do you come from?

Me: I had to fetch Ovayo. He was drunk and I had to take him home.

Luphelo: nge moto kabani?

-with whose car?

Me: Luphelo my car is at home. What was I supposed to do?

Luphelo: beku mele undi celile Ncumo.

-you were supposed to ask me.

Me: you were sleeping and I know you have trouble sleeping. I couldn't wake you up over Ovayo.

Luphelo: please respect my shit. I love you. But respect my shit.

Me: I'm sorry.

He finished up his sandwich then he walked back to the bedroom and climbed into bed. I switched the lights off and then went to climb into bed next to him and cuddled up behind him.

Luphelo: ndicela undiyeke Ncumo.

-please leave me alone.

Me: Jama please don't do this. I don't understand what the big deal is.

Luphelo: usadyola nala ntwana?

-are you still dating that boy?

Me: No I'm not. I was just helping him get home.

Luphelo: I blocked Zim's number for you and you're still communicating with Ovayo. How do you think that makes me feel?

Me: I'm sorry kalok Ngcolosi I've learnt my lesson. Yhini Jojo? Yhini Tiyeka?

Luphelo: mxm.

He knew I was going to win so he decided to quit while he was still ahead.

Me: ndiyakthanda.

-I love you.

Luphelo: I thought you liked me.

Me: Like would need steroids to make me feel this way. I love you.

Luphelo: I love you too.

He said before turning around to face me then he kissed me.

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•• Luyanda Jama's perspective ••

I was in my new psychologists' office because the psychologist that I used to go to had now passed away so I had to be transferred to a new one: Dr Patricia Sifora. She is a fair skinned elderly lady who liked to smile and was dressed in a shirt, dress pants and loafers. I could tell by her dress code that she is probably not into men because no man would want a woman that dresses like him.

She say cross logged on her couch while reading my file before nodding. She had offered me Some refreshments earlier which I had rejected.

Her: Sorry for keeping you waiting. I did an analysis of your file yesterday but I just wanted to recheck so that I could know where you are mentally.

Me: No problem.

Her: So it says here that you're trying to deal with a history of sexual abuse and that you've never opened up about that.

Me: True.

Her: Why are you finding it so hard to open up? Do you feel that it diminishes your masculinity?

Me: No...the thing is...this was all my fault.

Her: How was it your fault?

I inhaled.

Me: uhm...Nondwe sexually abused me first. Then she went to my youngest brother Pabbles...his name is Lophelo but we call him Pabbles. And Pabbles came to me and told me what happened but I told him that it was nothing to worry about. He said he was going to tell our mother and I told him she wasn't going to believe him and that's why he let the abuse happen. I don't know why I protected that bitch...I was scared but my fear ruined my brother. I failed my baby Doc. If you saw how small he was when he was younger you would understand why I feel the way I feel. I should have protected him but I protected myself. The family is going to hate me if I come clean and let them know that I was also abused.

Her: Was anybody else abused? Or was it just the two of you?

Me: It was just the two of us.

Her: And when did she stop abusing you?

Me: She uhm...never stopped. It happened right until she fell preg-...right until she left.

Her: Right until she fell pregnant. With whose baby Luyanda? Yours or Luphelo's?

Her question angered me to the point where I stood up and then kicked the small bin next to my seat and sent used tissues flying all over her office.

Me: You know what this is a waste of my fucking time. I want a transfer!

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Yelled before storming out of her office.

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•• Ncumolwethu's perspective ••

Luphelo dropped me off at home on Saturday morning and I immediately went back to sleep since I didn't have much of a rest on Friday night. I was woken up by my mother who came back looking like she had a hangover.

Me: and then?

Mom: never be a psychologist.

Me: Why? Rough client yesterday?

Mom: yoh he was so rude. He even lost his temper and kicked my poor bin.

Me: who is this maniac?

She flushed.

Mom: Patient-Doctor confidentiality.

She said before walking to her bedroom in a hurry. That was odd because my mother always tells me about what she discusses with her clients. What was different now?

I grabbed an apple from the kitchen before heading back to my bedroom and I had three missed calls from Sihle. I called her back.

Sihle: kunini ndik phonela wena?

-how long have I been calling you?

Me: I'm sorry babes I was still busy with my mother.

Sihle: oh ubuyile.

-is she back?

Me: yeah.

Sihle: okay...well I have good, gooder and goodest news.

Me: okay well lets fuck the laws of English for a second for the sake of your happiness.

She laughed.

Sihle: I have good, better and the best news. Which one would you like to hear first?

Me: lets use the ascending order.

Sihle: well the good news Dad gave me a job in his law firm which works well with my schedule.

I'll be earning 7k a month.

Me: okay congrats...the better news?

Sihle: My grandmother called me. She said she would like to speak to me. Honestly I don't know whether she's going to be rude or nice to me but what I can say is I'm glad she won't be ignoring me like she did kwi mbheleko yam.

Me: I'm so happy for you mntase. And you're right...this is a step in the right direction and I do know she will love you. What is not to love about you anyway? But that brings us to our final news...what's the best news?

Sihle: Daddy told me that he's going to buy a car for me. I must just tell him which one.

Me: which one are you going to choose?

Sihle: a blue Renault Clio. You know how much I love that car.

Me: yeah...congrats chomi. Listen I gotta go now my stomach is acting up.

Sihle: okay...get well soon chomi. I still want that Polo bag.

I laugh

ed. Me:

bye.

I hung up and then threw myself on my bed out of jealousy.

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I fell asleep and then woke up and decided to write a text for Ovayo to break up with him. I knew it was fucked up but I didn't have the guts to face him after yesterday. The message read:

Ovayo I know that what I'm doing is a cowardly move but I don't know how else to do this. I just can't bare to look you in the eye after last night. I blame myself for what happened...you didn't deserve it and I'm sorry. However I think we had to be honest with ourselves...we haven't been happy in forever and we were just saving face because we wanted to be like Sihle and Bulelani. But we aren't like them...we're different and our differences in ourselves just don't mix. But I do love you. I really do and that won't change...as for being in a relationship with you that has to

change. We're too young for this. I hope you won't be affected by my actions. I love you too much to hurt you intentionally. It's been a great journey with you and you'll always be a part of my life. I wish you nothing but love and happiness without me.

He read my message and left it on blue tick. That put me in a bad mood. It's not that I wanted him to reply with some sad response but all I wanted was to get an answer...any answer would be okay.

It's as if Luphelo knew I was upset because he called me.

Me: yes?

Luphelo: hay zama enye indlela yophendula xandiku phonela. Andiku phoneli nge free minutes kalok yi airtime lena ndiysebenzisayo.

-no try a different way of answering when I call you. I'm not calling using free minutes I'm using airtime.

Me: Luphelo I'm not in the mood.

Luphelo: Why?

Me: I told this idiot Ovayo it's over and he mized me.

He laughed.

Luphelo: ukhubekile umjita Ncumo. Suku khubeka wena.

-the guy is hurt. Don't trip.

Me: Mxm...and I heard the good news that your daughter is

Getting a car. Must be nice.

Luphelo: baby you want a new car?

Me: No...I'm good.

Luphelo: great ngoba bungazoy fumana shame. Sihle ngu mntanam. Wena uyi cherram. What I buy for her shouldn't give you chest pains.

-cos you weren't gonna get it. Sihle is my child. You're my girlfriend.

I exhaled. Luphelo's brutal honesty slapped but I needed to hear that.

Me: okay.

Luphelo: yeah...look I am going to fetch Sihle so we can pick up her car now. I'll speak to you when I get back.

Me: okay.

Luphelo: I love you.

Me: me too.

He hung up so I went back to bed to sleep off this embarrassment that I brought onto myself.

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When I woke up I checked my phone and I saw a message from Ovayo. He had replied to my break up text: Ncumolwethu andiso sphanxa sakho mna. Ndiyayazi ukuba u Luphelo ngu Taka Sihle. Ebeku mele une ntloni ngo dyola no Tata we best friend yakho. Kodwa keh kuba namu ndingonwabanga kulendawu ndikuyo...maku nyeke macala. Mna ndizo xelela u Sihle lento ndiyaziyo. Sibone ukuba lento yenu izoqhubekeka na.

-I'm not your fool. I know that Luphelo is Sihle's father. You are supposed to be ashamed of yourself for dating your best friend's father. But since I'm not happy either where I am...let there be trouble in both ways. I'm going to tell Sihle what I know. So we can see whether this thing of yours is going to continue.

I panicked, my brain froze for a moment before I called Luphelo. He answered just when I was about to hang up so that I could call him back again.

Luphelo: Sthandwa sam?

He calmed me down just by saying that. I smiled temporarily before reality hit me like a truck.

Me: Luphelo sine nxaki. Ovayo uthi uzo xelela u Sihle inyani.

-we have a problem. Says he will tell Sihle the truth.

Luphelo: ithi makaze Humewood ngo 8.

-tell him to come to Humewood at 8.

Me: Why?

Luphelo: I'll talk to him. Boy to man. I can't afford to let him run this past Sihle. It would destroy me...destroy us. Tell him I want to make him an offer...he can name his price.

Me: fine. I will tell him.

Luphelo: okay. Bye for now.

Me: bye.

I hung up and then sent Ovayo a text back:

Luphelo wants to talk to you at Humewood @ 8. He wants to make an offer.

We texted back and forth but Ovayo finally agreed to meet up with us so I texted him the directions.

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Luphelo was sitting on his couch, drinking Remy Martin with one leg crossed over the other when I arrived. He had an ashtray next to him on the arm of his leather couch which was supporting a Cuban cigar. He was dressed in a white golf shirt, black Chino's and black suede pointed shoes which showed off his hairy legs. He looked sexy.

Me: hey.

Luphelo: here comes the death of me.

Me: death sounds so depressing. I wanna give you life baby.

Luphelo: you'll get that title once you give me a son.

He said as I climbed onto him and straddled his body then I kissed him.

Luphelo: I have a song dedication for you.

Me: lets hear it.

He took his remote and then he played Miguel's Sure Thing. I had always known this song but listening to it as a dedication from Luphelo made me fall in love with it. The mere fact that he felt that our "love is a sure thing" showed me that Luphelo was really falling in love with me. We made out to the song until we heard a knock on the door. Ovayo was here.

Luphelo: ndicela uyo vulela la ntwana yakho.

-please go open up for your boy.

Me: behave yourself.

He put his hands up as if he was surrendering. I got up then I went to open up for Ovayo who came in with a confidence to him that I knew Luphelo was going to destroy very soon.

Ovayo: ja grooetie..

He greeted Luphelo who shot a warning glance at him. I never knew Luphelo's face could ever lose its warmth. Pabbles was gone and now we were left with the real Luphelo.

Luphelo: kwedin yinton lento ndiyvayo ukba wena uthi uzo xelela ingcosi yam ngalento ukba ndi dyola no Ncumo. Yaqhala ulahlwa dahn? Ncumo beyi cherrie yakho yokqhala?

-little boy what is it that I'm hearing that you're going to tell my baby about the fact that I'm dating Ncumo? Is it your first time getting dumped? Is Ncumo your first girlfriend?

Ovayo: ndiya qhala uthanda I cherrie ngo Ncumo.

-Ncumo is the first girl I've ever loved.

Luphelo: nam ndiyamthanda ngoku kuthweni?

-I also love her. So what now?

Ovayo: makunyeke kalok.

-let there be trouble then.

Luphelo: tyini kanti sizovumelana?

-wow turns out we're actually going to agree with each other?

He said before getting up and then grabbing Ovayo using his neck.

Me: Luphelo!!!

He dragged my ex and then tipped him over the balcony. Ovayo was screaming, head faced down and the only support he had was Luphelo's left arm. Ovayo screamed while I was screaming along

With me behind Luphelo who looked at me as I tried to reason with him. He was angry.

Me: Jama ndiyakcela ndicela umyeke!!

-please let him go!

Ovayo tried to hold on using Luphelo's wrist watch but that pissed him off.

Luphelo: tshayiwe kwedin ubambelela nge Rolex ekubeni uyikaka nje engena value suqhela ndaklahla unye mna. Nakokwenu awu insure'wanga nge price yale watch mqund wakho.

-are you dumb little boy, how dare you hold onto a Rolex when you're just a piece of shit with no value? Don't fuck with me I will throw you off. Even at home they didn't insure you with as much money as this watch is worth.

Ovayo: xolo grootman!!

-I'm sorry big man!!

He pleaded and Luphelo pulled him back into the condo and then fixed his outfit.

Luphelo: mamela keh ntwana yam...uNcumo ebengowakho kwi past tense. Ngoku u Ncumo ngowam kwi present continuous tense. Sihle yena akazoyazi lento yenzekileyo. If uyazile noba bingwe nguwe ndizokfikela vha?

-listen my boy...Ncumo was yours in the past tense. Now Ncumo is mine in the present continuous tense. Sihle won't know about what just happened. If she knows, even if it wasn't you, I will come for you okay?

Ovayo nodded out of fear.

Luphelo: sure keh...have a safe journey ke vha. Love you.

Ovayo: love you too.

I think those words came out of his mouth instinctively. He walked out in a hurry and then he closed the door behind him.

Me: was that necessary?

Luphelo: excuse me?

Me: did you have to go that far Luphelo?!

Luphelo: uyalibala ukuba ebezo kwenza ntoni lomntu? I was gonna lose my child and you were gonna lose practically your sister. I was just doing damage control.

-are you forgetting what this person was going to do?

I exhaled.

Me: that was just unnecessary. You could have just paid him.

Luphelo: oh? Ncumo you can follow him if you're gonna annoy me. How many people are we going to pay to keep this secret?

I kept quiet.

Luphelo: Ndimkile.

-I'm gone.

Me: uyaphi Luphelo?

-where are you going?

Luphelo: I'm going for a drive.

He said before taking his car key and then walking out.

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After he left, I made myself at home in his condo. I went to make food and then I cuddled on the couch with his pillow which smelled like him. I watched television and he came home when I was watching Basketball wives.

Luphelo: masambe siyolala.

-lets go to bed.

Me: ndibukele apha.

-I'm watching TV here.

Luphelo: ndakcela.

-please.

I gave him a cold stare and he surrendered.

Me: who do you come from? Zim?

Luphelo: Wow mntuwam I'm so offended. I can live without sex Ncumo.

Me: sapha I phone yakho.

-give me your phone.

Luphelo: ukba ufile ndithini mna?

-and if you die what should I do?

I stared at him and he laughed.

Luphelo: ndiyadlala. Which phone do you want?

-I'm kidding.

Me: zisapha zonke.

-give me all of them.

He took out two phones from his pocket and then he gave them to me. He unlocked them using his thumb while I went through his first phone which was fairly boring. It was all about business but his second phone was where he made all of his personal calls. It's where he had saved my number, Sihle's number and everyone else in his life. I went through all of his texts...He doesn't have WhatsApp so I became bored and gave him back his phones.

He came to sit down next to me and then he put my feet on his lap.

Luphelo: uMama made an effort to speak to Sihle. And it's all because of you.

Me: yeah she told me. I'm happy for her.

Luphelo bit the corner of his bottom lip again, symbolizing that he was deep in thought before taking a car magazine from underneath the coffee table and then he threw it at me whilst looking away.

Luphelo: ketha.

-choose.

Me: a car?

Luphelo: ewe.

-yes.

He sulked. It was clear that he was having an internal conflict between his mind and his heart.

His mind didn't want him to buy the car for me but his heart wanted to.

Me: baby I don't want another car. I realised I was being childish for comparing myself to Sihle.

It's not your fault I don't have a dad to get me really cool cars.

Luphelo: uyafuna umfumana? I could pull some strings and we could Find him. That's if you get the necessary information needed to conduct the search from your mother.

-do you want to find him?

Me: yhu ndingavuya Luphelo. Ndizo thetha no Mama ngomso ndibuyele kuwe.

-I would be delighted. I will talk to Mom tomorrow and then get back at you.

Luphelo: okay. Masolala keh.

-lets go to sleep.

Me: I'm at your heels.

I said before he got up and went to the bedroom. I collected his throw over and my snacks then I followed him.

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I drove home in the afternoon and Mom was doing her laundry when I arrived.

Me: hey mommy.

Mom: uvelaphi?

-where do you come from?

Me: a friend.

Mom: a friend...Ncumolwethu do I look stupid to you?

Me: hehake mom what is up with you?

She stood up.

Mom: Ncumolwethu uhamba udyola namakhwenkwe ngoku?

-are you going around dating boys now?

Me: Mama ndina 21, andina mntana, ndine degree and I am a business administrator of a construction company but you still don't want to give me a break. I am sick and tired of being a perfect little girl. I have outgrown that phase Mom but if you must know...andidyoli nama khwenkwe ndidyola nendoda.

-I'm not dating a boy. I'm dating a man.

I said before walking into the house and then hiding in my bedroom. I locked my door because I was afraid of coming out and facing my mother. She came into the house and tried to open my bedroom door but it was locked.

Mom: Ncumo? Sihle's father is going to hurt you.

I flushed. How the fuck did Mom know about my relationship with Luphelo?

Me: What does Sihle's father have to do with anything Ma?

Mom: ucinga andiyazi ukuba udyola naye?

-you think I don't know that you're dating him?

Me: Wow Mama I can't believe you think so low of me!

Mom: oh so uyavuma that it's low?

-you agree?

Me: Mom I see what the problem is here. Sihle finding her father is putting you under pressure because you know you had a responsibility to give me a dad and you failed. Now you're going around accusing me of dating my best friend's dad...wow.

Mom: yaz this little obsession that you have with knowing your father is going to end terribly once you meet him. Mark my words. But as for Luphelo Jama..He will have sex with you...maybe even make you pregnant...and then leave you. And once he does mntanam, I will still love you but you will not love yourself.

She said before walking away.

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I didn't talk to my mother all weekend because of what she said to me. Our cold war extended to Monday and instead of catching up in the morning like we usually do, we just avoided one another. We both got ready for work and went our separate ways without talking to each other. I called Luphelo on my way to work.

Luphelo: good morning.

Me: what's good about it?

Luphelo: you're dating me that's more than enough convincing.

Me: mxm...dating you is seriously giving me a headache. It's like everyone is fighting our relationship.

Luphelo: nguban ngoku?

-who is it now?

Me: ngu mama. Somehow she knows about us. It's like her damn mommy third eye could see this...and she said some hurtful things like you're going to fuck me, make me pregnant and then leave me.

-it's mom.

Luphelo: I hope you don't believe that.

Me: I don't...but I'm just pissed. I don't even know how I'm going to approach her about finding my dad.

Luphelo: your mother loves you baby. She may be dramatic about it at first but...you need to know your father since you're going to get married soon. I need to know who to send the cheques to.

I giggled.

Me: you aren't sending a single cheque to that man Luphelo.

Luphelo: he deserves some credit for the daughter he made. Even if he never raised her but my God Ncumolwam...you're beautiful.

I smiled. My morning was slowly becoming better because of Luphelo.

Me: thank you baby. I don't want to go home tonight...can I please come to you?

Luphelo: sure. Stixo ndizasi thumela ngo Yolanda. I'm going to be at the firm today.

-I will send the key through to Yolanda.

Me: okay. Wena uzobuya nini?

-what time will you come home?

Luphelo: maybe 6? I will update you.

Me: okay baby. What should I cook?

Luphelo: 7 colours.

Me: on a Monday?! But okay as you wish.

Luphelo: thank you. Talk later baby.

Me: okay bye.

I hung up.

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At work I had meetings back to back. From having to oversee quality processes to having to attend meetings with quantity surveyors, by the time lunch came I was already exhausted so I relaxed in my new office which I was moved into. I threw my feet up on my desk and then relaxed before hearing a knock on the door.

Me: come in.

I said before dropping my feet and then wearing my shoes. It was Yolanda and she gave me a closed mouthed smile as she walked in which I didn't return.

Yolanda: Molo Ncumo.

-hello.

Me: hey.

Yolanda: Luphelo told me to give you these keys.

She said before putting them on my desk.

Me: finally. I couldn't unlock boardroom A5 without them.

Yolanda: so he gave you all of his keys just so you could open a boardroom?

Me: what was he supposed to do? Pull them out one by one?

Yolanda: uyamazi mos u Zimfefe right?

-you do know Zimfefe?

Me: mamela Yolanda ndiyayazi ukuba lento iyaphi and quite frankly ndidikiwe nini kule company with your stupid assumptions that something is going on between Luphelo Jama and I. He is my boss and he's being lenient with me because he knows I have the potential to take his company to New heights and I'm young. So if all you people can see in me is a pretty

face and a vagina then you can go jump off a ledge but you will not disrespect me like that again. Sivene?

-listen I know where this is going and I'm tired of all of you in this company. Do I make myself clear?

Yolanda: yes.

Me: good. You may excuse me.

I said before taking the keys and then putting them in my drawer.

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I sent Luphelo a text letting him know about what Yolanda said and he replied with “in a meeting”. I then finished up the rest of my work and when it was time to go home, I sent my mother a text telling her that I was not coming home and she replied with “mxm”. I laughed internally because I know how cute my mother is when she sulks. I went to buy groceries from Woolworths for the dinner only because I knew that’s where Luphelo buys his groceries otherwise I’m a Shoprite/Boxer type of lady all day. After buying the groceries, I went to buy Sihle’s Polo handbag from Edgars and then I drove to Humewood.

I opened the door to his condo and then I

Put the groceries down.

Luyanda: Molo.

-hello.

Me: hey.

I was shocked to see this man here so I backed away and stayed close to the door. He caught me off guard but when I squinted I could see that he looks a bit like Luphelo.

Luyanda: sukoyika. Nguwe uMamu Pabbles. Besendi bonisile I picture yakho. Ndiyavuya ukubona Ncumo.

-don’t be scared. You’re Mrs Pabbles. He has already showed me your picture. I’m happy to see you.

I exhaled.

Me: oh...sorry are you his brother?

I asked before giving him a hug.

Luyanda: Yes...I’m Luyanda Jama. The first born. Luphelo is my baby brother.

Me: well trust me when I say he isn’t a baby anymore.

Luyanda: I’m going to pretend you did not just make a reference to his dick size.

I laughed.

Me: Noooo that was the last thing on my mind. I just mean he's grown now...and I'm sure you must be proud of him.

Luyanda: I am...we all are. Mamela ndizo hamba ngoku...ndicela ungam xeledi u Luphelo bendi lapha.

-listen I'm going to leave now...please don't tell Luphelo I was here.

Me: why?

Luyanda: we're just in a really bad space right now. But we'll be good. Letting him know I was here will just ruin things.

Me: but then when did he tell you about me if you aren't in a good space?

Luyanda: do you have siblings?

Me: no but what does that have to do with anything?

Luyanda: if you had a sibling you'd understand a major argument can happen in a split second.

Please...sumxelela ebendi lapha.

-don't tell him I was here.

I nodded so he gave me one last hug before walking out.

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Luphelo arrived before I was even finished cooking dinner. I was wearing his plain blue t-shirt which fit me like a dress and he grabbed my ass.

Luphelo: akumnandi ugodukela emntwini.

-its so nice to come home to someone.

Me: you're late though.

Luphelo: ndicela uxolo babe. Bendi bambeke emsebenzini. Ndi dikiwe ku sebenza kwi company ezimbini mna Ncumo. Nzokwenza uThuleka I acting CEO ye Jama Legal Services mna ndihoye I Jama Constructions.

-I'm sorry. I was held up at work. I'm tired of working in two companies. I'm going to make Thuleka the acting CEO of Jama Legal Services and I'm going to focus on Jama Constructions.

Me: if it was up to me I was going to ask you to stay at JLS because I'm tired of being accused of dating you.

Luphelo: ayiyo accusation njena.

-it's not an accusation though.

He said whilst laughing.

Me: sudika Luphelo. Go change and I will dish up.

Luphelo: ndiphuze kuqhala.

-kiss me first.

I reached for a kiss and then he went to the bedroom. It didn't take long for him to come back into the kitchen. He didn't change his clothes.

Luphelo: baby ukhona umntu obelapha?

-is there someone that was here?

Me: uhm...no why?

Luphelo: Ncumolwethu.

He looked at me in the similar manner that he looked at Ovayo the other day before he grabbed him and tipped him face down over the balcony.

Me: andiyazi Luphelo! Ukuba ebekhona umntu then ungene kuze ebendise Greenacres mna andazi nto!

-I don't know Luphelo! If there was someone then he came in when I was still at Greenacres I don't know anything!

Luphelo: uyayazi phofu ukuba there's surveillance I could speak to security and-

Me: Okay!! Okay Luphelo...your brother Luyanda was here but he asked me not to tell you because you guys are not on speaking terms. I'm sorry.

His face softened. Luphelo never yells, he is a Diamond Mabuza type of character. He will let you know that he is angry using his eyes only.

Luphelo: ndim indoda yakho Ncumo. Stay loyal to me even if other men spin you a sad story to make you keep their secret. Lomnqundu uthathe I 1k yam, hair brush ne toothbrush yam. How fucked up is that?

-I'm your man. That ass took my 1k, my hair brush and my toothbrush.

Me: Is he broke?

Luphelo: I don't know. But a toothbrush and a hairbrush Ncumo? Why would he leave everything else and only steal those items?

Me: andiyazi Tiyeka. But can we please not think about this...and just focus on having a good evening. I am going to be in really huge trouble with my mother when I get back. Let's make this worth it.

Luphelo: yeah...ndiyabuya.

-I am

Coming back.

He said before he went back to the bedroom. I dished up our food then took a picture for Instagram purposes.

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After eating, I put the dishes in the dishwasher and then I went to take a shower. Lophelo was taking care of some business so I assumed I was going to be done whilst he is still busy but no...he finished right on time so that he could join me. My blood boiled when I saw him opening the shower door and then entering the shower butt naked. My eyes were fixed onto his

manhood that was hanging low from his perfectly toned body. I could tell that he takes care of his body by hitting the gym whenever he has the chance.

He closed the door behind him and the mood was already set as soon as we realised it was just the two of us in there. We didn't even say a word to each other, he just cornered me in the upper far left of the shower and then kissed me. His hands were on my wet butt cheeks grabbing them and pulling me closer to his penis which was becoming stronger. He pulled me up onto his waist, my legs were wrapped around his waist and he used one hand to finger my wet pussy. I softly moaned, Lumphelo was turning me on so I asked him to put me down and then I got down on my knees and gave him a blow job whilst holding onto his butt. The situation was becoming intense in that shower, Lumphelo was horny so he flipped me over and made me face the shower door. I instinctively put my hands on it while my ass was perched up, ready for penetration. He delayed for a few seconds before positioning himself to take my innocence. After a few more seconds of hesitation, he pulled it away.

Lumphelo: andikwazi Ncumo. Not kanje.

-I can't. Not like this.

I exhaled before switching the water off.

Me: izapha mntuwam.

-come here my person.

I said before opening the shower door and then reaching out my hand to him. He took it and then I led him out of the shower and into the bedroom. He knew what I wanted and tonight I was going to get it.

Me: Lumphelo I'm giving you my consent to sleep with me. I know how important it is to you. I am a grown woman and I'm entitled to having my own decisions. If you said you don't want to sleep with me then I would have understood but I know you do...you just don't want me to hate you.

Lumphelo: I lose interest in a woman after sleeping with her. I don't know why that happens...it's beyond my control. That's why I've been avoiding sleeping with you. I don't want that to happen to us.

I flushed. This information was scary and as much as I knew that I was taking a risk that could potentially hurt me, I couldn't stay in this relationship any longer knowing that there is a chance he might not be interested in me anymore because the fact of the matter is at some point we were going to have sex.

Me: what a better time than now to know right?

Luphelo: are you sure about this?

Me: I have never been sure of anything in my whole life.

I said before he kissed me.

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After plenty of foreplay, my body was now ready for Luphelo's manhood. I have been told many times in high school to lose my virginity earlier because the older I become, the tighter I would become and that would mean that sex would be uncomfortable and painful for me. But I never listened...and thank God Luphelo was considerate enough to use lube on me. He positioned himself between my legs and then he kissed my forehead.

Luphelo: u grand baby?

-are you okay?

I nodded.

Luphelo: useno jika inqondo Ncumo asinxamanga-

-you can still change your mind we aren't in a hurry-

Me: Luphelo uthetha gqhithi. Khayenze.

-you talk too much. Just do it.

He exhaled before opening my legs and then putting his penis on my opening...he then penetrated me slowly...My facial expressions were his guide. Once it was completely in, he started thrusting whilst I childishly closed my eyes with my hands. I couldn't face him because I was trying to process this perplexing feeling where I'm literally feeling pain but somehow...in the midst of that pain there is pleasure. I soaked in the feeling of his gentle but long strokes inside my pussy and the

Feeling made me feel like a woman until Luphelo removed my hands from my face to force me to look at him. Fortunately for me, he then came so after cuming he got off me and then he fetched a towel. I couldn't believe that Round 1 was already over, I suppose the rumours were right about it. It really does end in a split second.

Luphelo: use right?

-are you still okay?

I nodded whilst trying to hold in my smile. I was being coy. He wiped my pussy and then he lay on his back next to me. His penis was still erect.

Luphelo: Enkosi.

-thank you.

He said before kissing my cheek.

Me: can we do it again?

Luphelo: nzocitha kudala ngoku ukuba siynxamele. Then the round will be long and boring.

Relax we have all the time in the world.

-I will cum in forever now if we rush it.

Me: oh.

I felt stupid because I didn't understand how these things work. Lumphelo was breathing deeply next to me and just looking at him made me realise I couldn't have lost my virginity to anybody else other than him. He's just perfect.

Me: we didn't use a condom. Do you have any morning after-

Lumphelo: I had a vasectomy. Nothing is going to happen.

I raised my eyebrow.

Me: when are you going to reverse it?

Lumphelo: for you...nangomso.

-even tomorrow.

I laughed.

Me: I'm serious.

Lumphelo: so am I.

I looked into his eyes and a smile was waiting for me. Lumphelo was becoming tame for me. He was dropping his guard and losing control of himself when he's around me. We continued talking about what just happened and that seemed to arouse him because he started kissing me again...in preparation of the second round.

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Luphelo: Ncumolwam. Vuka sthandwa sam.

-wake up my love.

He whispered gently but loud enough to wake me up. He was on his knees by my bedside with a tray of breakfast.

Me: breakfast in bed? Enkosi Jama.

-thank you.

Luphelo: go brush your teeth. I have toothbrushes in the cupboard kwi en suite.

Me: okay.

I got out of bed, pecked my man's lips and then went to the en suite to brush my teeth. I felt refreshed, energetic and most importantly, happy. I felt like I could conquer the day ahead of me and that's the power of a good dick. It makes you feel feminine...yes anybody can have sex but nothing compares to the feeling of knowing the one you love consented to having sex with you.

I went back to the bedroom and my man was sitting cross legged on the bed in his black sweatpants, eating while he was topless so I kissed him. He still had food in his mouth and I disgustingly slid my tongue in his mouth and he retreated before laughing.

Luphelo: grow up Ncumo. Yinton ngathi uzalwe ngo 2000?

-why does it seem like you were born in 2000?

I laughed.

Me: xolo ke. Thank you for the food. It looks amazing.

I said before taking my phone, about to take a picture and he grabbed it from me.

Luphelo: ukutya kwakho kuzobanda ngenxa ka Instagram. Learn to live in the moment and stop feeling the need to let people know about the great moments in your life. Save them in your mind and in your heart...not on your timeline.

-your food is going to become cold because of Instagram.

His words spoke volumes so I nodded before taking my fork and then digging into my breakfast. It was two bagels each stuffed with bacon, avocado, cheese, tomato and an egg placed at the top. He then poured some Moet champagne so I downed my breakfast with it whilst having a great morning conversation with my man. I was running late for work but I

didn't care, I was in bed with the CEO of Jama Constructions so I was immune to any consequences. After breakfast, we put our trays aside and then Luphelo gave me his black card.

Me: what's this for?

Luphelo: a thank you for last night.

Me: Luphelo...are you paying me for having sex with you?

Luphelo: no...I'm appreciating you for indlela oziphethethe ngayo Ntikazi. Undi thembile wandinika ubuntombi bakho ngoku mna ndizok nika ubudoda bam. Money.

-the way you carry yourself. You trusted me and give me your womanhood so now I'm going to give you my manhood.

I smiled broadly before taking his card and then throwing myself on his body while screaming several thank you's.

Me: so what must I do with it Luphelo? I'm literally blank.

Luphelo: do your hair...get your nails done...do some shopping...get a new phone...buy your herbalife products andazi baby whatever your heart desires.

Me: ndiyakthanda va?

-I love you.

Luphelo: I love you too.

I kissed him again before sliding his card in my underwear which he found amusing.

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I took a shower with Luphelo, got dressed and then I went back home to change into my work clothes. Mom was clearly taking a day off because she was at Home cleaning. She does that when she's stressed.

Me: good morning Dr Sifora.

Mom: andisengo Mama ngoku?

-am I not Mom anymore?

Me: moms don't say the things you said to me.

Mom: and daughters aren't suppose to be sleeping out of the house whenever they please.

Me: Mom what must I do for you to acknowledge me as an adult? Tell me and I'll do it. Because this life that you're making me live is unfair-

Mom: Unfair? Ncumo you never had a Problem with how I treat you until Luphelo Jama came into the picture. Now you want to grow up and for what?

Me: I don't know how many times I need to tell you that there is nothing going on between Mr Jama and I but if I must tell you...I want to grow up for me Mama. I want to be happy for once. And I want to know my father...so if you have any information I could use to find him then please help me.

Mom: why doesn't he come find you?

I couldn't reply.

Mom: but if you must know...lamnqundu is on Facebook. Igama lakhe ngu Graham Menze.

Me: Enkosi.

-thank you.

I said as I walked past

Her and into my bedroom. I changed into New clothes and then I went back to the office.

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I attended a meeting where Luphelo was present in at 2 pm where we had to discuss business.

Me: I have an idea...to combat competition amongst ourselves and to ensure that Jama Constructions expands...I think we should buy existing construction businesses around us so that we could be the only major player in Port Elizabeth. Once we have conquered Port Elizabeth, we could move on to own branches in other provinces and once we have built a name for ourselves...we could start a Franchise.

Khuselo laughed.

Khuselo: what are we? McDonald's?

The men laughed.

Me: Khuselo what did you graduate in?

Khuselo: I have a diploma in management therefore I majored in Business Management.

Me: you majored in Business Management I chose it as an elective to fill up my credits.

Luphelo: thixo.

-God.

Lwando: Miss Sifora that's enough now.

Luphelo: you were all laughing at Khuselo's McDonald's joke right? Now we all know who Ronald the clown is. Theta Ncumolwethu.

-speak.

Me: Thank you Mr Jama. Looking at the financial state of the company, we could afford to buy at least two other construction companies. I am looking to change our quality processes to ensure that Jama Constructions not only offers a service but construction products as well so we could not only just be an operating unit but a business entity too.

So we could sell our own scaffolds, materials for formwork etc...you all understand what I'm saying right?

They all nodded in agreement.

Me: now once we do that, it will make it easier for us to become a franchise so other people can buy into our business because a franchise has various advantages for example there is a higher chance of success for the buyer and that's a fact , they will benefit from our national marketing campaigns and from collective buying power etc. So no Khuselo we won't be a McDonald's because McDonald's is a business format type of franchise and we are looking to become a Product franchise.

My proposal earned a round of applause from the table and I could see how proud Lumphelo was of me from the look in his eyes.

Luphelo: well done Miss Sifora. Please type that for me and then leave it in my bedr...my boardroom. Guys it's not easy alternating between two companies it makes you think about your bedroom all day. Take it to my boardroom A5 and keep it there once you're done.

Me: yes sir I will be on it.

Luphelo: right...meeting adjourned.

He said before getting up and then leaving.

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About 24 minutes after the meeting, Luphelo told me to come see him in his office. I hurried there and his face lit up when he saw me but he quickly calmed his own self down.

Me: yes?

Luphelo: Ncumo kutheni ungandi xelelanga uzoyenza lanto kwi boardroom? Sendi bhuda nge bedroom ngoku kungenxa yakho.

-why didn't you tell me you were going to do that in the boardroom? For me to end up mistakenly saying bedroom is because of you..

Me: why? Ubatyiwe?

-are you horny?

I asked while biting my lip.

Luphelo: izapha.

-come here.

Me: let me lock-

Luphelo: sutixa it's going to be quick. If they see it's locked they are going to be suspicious.

I rushed over to him and he met me halfway by picking me up and then pinning me against the wall. He supported me with one arm whilst undressing himself below the waist with the other arm. When his pants

were down, he slid my panty to the side and then he entered me. He fucked me against the wall, his raw thrusts sent my blood boiling and body into a frenzy. I was moaning with my face hidden between his neck and shoulders and I could hear his gentle moans as well. He reached his climax and then he pulled out to cum in the bin. When he was done cuming we looked at each other.

Me: awo nelanga ne baby?

-you haven't had enough right baby?

Luphelo: ha.a ... tixa umnyango.

-no...lock the door.

Me: kodwa ubuthe abantu-

-but you said the people-

Luphelo: I'm the boss here I don't owe nobody anything.

That was touche so I went to lock the door before returning back to my man's arms who fucked

Me on the couch in the corner of his office. I couldn't believe this was me...being penetrated from behind while being on all fours in my bosses office...by my boss who also happens to be my best friend's father.

Luphelo fucked me thoroughly...his gave me good dick doggy style and my body lost its ability to support itself when his head hit my g-spot.

Me: Jama! Oh bawo...fuck .. Jama. .suyeka.

-don't stop.

I begged as he delivered short but effective strokes into my pussy. I felt a discharge escaping my pussy. I was cuming and he came just by seeing me cuming. He then wiped me with his hankkerchief when he was done and we just both lay on the couch, trying to let the feeling subside.

Luphelo: hambo sebenza baby.

-go back to work.

Me: andikwazi.

-I can't.

He laughed at me.

Luphelo: Ncumo ndiyakcela.

-please.

He begged and I listened. I pulled myself up and then I fixed myself in front of his mirror. Once I was sure I looked neat, I kissed him good bye and then walked out.

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After work, I went to give Sihle her Polo handbag which she was super grateful for. I then also told her that I lost my virginity and she was a bit disappointed that I lost it to “Ovayo” but she was happy for me anyway because she could see that I was happy. It was truly strange to know that my virginity was broken by the penis that made my best friend.

After delivering the handbag, I went to the mall to use Luphelo’s card. I bought hair from Hair City salon at Greenacres, did my nails and then I went shopping. I bought some clothes and a lot of lingerie to surprise Luphelo with when we are together again. I decided to go to Spur so I ordered and then waited at my table alone. I took a selfie which I sent to Luphelo via MMS and

he replied with “ayisentle I ntikazi”. I blushed before texting him back with “awuka boni nto wena. Ndithenge ne lingerie so I can strip tease you”.

-you haven't seen anything yet. I even bought lingerie.

He replied “ndihleli no mama ngoku ndicela sibenale ncoko xandi sendlini ngoba ndizothi kutheni ku mama xayendi balisela ngo mphanga mna ndi batywe?”

-I'm with mom now so can we please have this conversation when I get home because how am I going to explain the fact that mom just told me about a tragedy and now I'm horny?

I laughed.

“lol okay talk later”.

He sent a thumbs up then I decided to log into Facebook to look up Graham Menze. I found him then I went through his pictures. He has two pictures posted like 20 times. I was anxious as I sent him a DM:

Molo Graham. My name is Ncumolwethu Sifora, Pat Sifora's daughter. If you remember her and perhaps have an idea who am I. Please get back at me there is an important issue that we need to discuss.

I sent the message and then exhaled. My food came so I ate alone and then went home.

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I bought Mom's favourite food and cake with Luphelo's money and then I went home. Mom was lying on the couch so I gave her the food.

Mom: ufuna undi tyisa ityefu ngoku?

-you want to feed me poison now?

I laughed. It was a joke.

Me: no Mama I want to apologise for disrespecting you. Growing up doesn't mean I have the right to talk to you like that. I love you and I'm sorry.

Mom: Thank you my child. I'm also sorry for treating you like a child. Truth is Ncumo I spent all this time trying to study how to close the part of you that needs a father. But no amount of research can truly control a human being.

Me: its okay Mama. You did your best as a mother and I'm proud of you.

Mom: Enkosi mntanam.

She hugged and then kissed me.

Mom: ndiyazi thanda inwele zakho. Zenzwe ngu Luphelo?

-I love your hair. Did Luphelo do them?

Me: Mama-

Mom: Ncumo you don't have to lie. I won't judge you. You accepted that I'm a lesbian...I'll accept that you want to be with him...umhle keh shame u bhutiza yhu unola ncumo.

-the brother is good looking...He has that smile.

I smiled. This felt good coming from my mother.

Me: Thank you mom.

She nodded.

Mom: just be careful mntanam. There is a lot at stake...Sihle, your heart, your job and your virginity. Just make sure that you keep them

All for as long as you can. I also want a meeting with him so I can tell him what I expect from him. You're too young for sex mntanam. Imagine you being those girls who have sex in the office since you work together ha.a mntanam I raised you better than that. That's why I wash my hands after touching office desks you never know whose butt was there.

She went on while I laughed. Mom is so dramatic. She thought I was laughing at the fact that she washes her hands after touching office desks...not knowing that I'm one of those girls who have office sex.

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I kept on checking my Facebook DM's for my fathers reply but he hadn't responded yet so I cuddled with my mother while we watched a movie.

Me: mommy?

Mom: yes?

Me: please don't be mad but...I would like to know what happened between you and my dad?

She exhaled, took her final piece of carrot cake and then closed the plastic lid.

Mom: when he heard I'm expecting our families immediately forced us to get married. He went along with everything...on the day of the wedding he never showed up. I haven't seen his face since then.

Me: that's fucked up mommy. I'm so sorry. How did you get over that?

Mom: it took a long time mntanam but I guess it was a blessing because I would have been trapped in a loveless marriage when I knew deep down that I want to be with women.

I hugged mommy tighter.

Me: So...when must I tell Luphelo to come?

Mom: the weekend. Saturday?

Me: okay...I think that might be okay. He's a busy man so I need to check with him first.

Mom: Mxm wethu. Busy man se foot.

I laughed. She is so bitter.

Mom: Ncumo have you thought about what is going to happen when Sihle finds out?

Me: Mom please...I didn't plan to fall in love with him. Sihle needs to understand that love just happens...you find it in places you never thought you would. And Ma I really love this man...Luphelo is different around me. He's relaxed...happy...funny and he's even romantic. I love the way he treats me.

Mom: ubona lamzimba ka Herbalife kalok.

-he sees that Herbalife body.

I laughed.

Me: ha.a Mama ndi dikiwe yi negativity yakho.

-no mom I'm tired of your negativity.

She laughed.

Mom: xolo keh bhabha. Zithandele indodakho wena.

-I'm sorry baby. Love your man.

Me: Mxm.

I said whilst sulking behind my moms back.

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•• 1 week later ••

It was time for Luphelo and I to go to Durban for our Baecation that we disguised as a business trip to Sihle. She asked to come along but Luphelo made it very clear that we were not there to have fun but to work.

He drove us to the airport in his Porshe Cayenne and then paid to have it kept in the parking lot of the airport.

Me: baby do you have our plane tickets with you?

Luphelo: yeah.

I caressed his chin and then pecked his lips. He was looking so cute, he was wearing a red Adidas tracksuit with white Nike Air Forces and he had headphones around his neck. We entered the airport and Luphelo went to put his bags in the conveyor belt that I didn't have to worry about because he told me I was going to buy clothes in Durban.

We finally got into the airplane. I had no idea that it was first class until I got in and lost my mind.

Me: Luphelo this is first class!!

I screamed and earned disapproving looks from the white people on board.

Luphelo: Ncumo uyakwazi umhlaza umntu shame. Yeka ingalo yam andifuni ubonwa Nawe.

-you can embarrass a person. Leave my arm I don't want to be seen with you.

We both laughed.

Me: xolo Jama I'm just surprised. Thank you for this.

Luphelo: anything for my girlfriend.

He said before we found a comfortable seat. He allowed me to sit first before he sat down. He was so relaxed, his entire body was turned to face me. It was as if I was his favourite view and sometimes I would just catch him staring and he would refuse to tell me what he is thinking.

Me: baby how much was this flight?

Luphelo: it was worth your smile.

Me: you aren't gonna tell me are you?

He shook his head.

Luphelo: besides the company is paying for our trip.

I laughed.

Me: Luphelo uyinxaki shame.

-you're a problem.

Luphelo: and you're the only one in the world that can solve me.

Me: stahp.

I said before using my hand to push him away but instead he kissed it. Luphelo was adorably getting on my nerves. I wanted him to be Luphelo! The man he was when I met him. Confident, arrogant and sarcastic but now he different. He was all about me in a way that I never thought he could be.

Luphelo: awulambanga?

-aren't you hungry?

Me: Yes...ndifuna I prawns.

Luphelo: ezakwa Boxer?

-from Boxer?

He mocked my favourite supermarket and I laughed.

Me: Luphelo sudika. Yayazi akukho

Prawns kwa Boxer.

-you know there aren't any prawns at Boxer.

Luphelo: I need to invest in Boxer so they can sell prawns for umntu wam.

Me: ndiyakwazi uphambene ke wena ungayenza nyan lonto.

-I know you are crazy you would really do that.

He looked at me and then laughed.

Luphelo: mandiyi khangela ezi prawns zakho before uqhale ifight nam kuba ulambile.

-let me go look for these prawns of yours before you start a fight with me because you're hungry.

Me: Enkosi vha.

-thank you.

I said before he got up.

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We arrived at Durban, Kwa Zulu Natal is really a beautiful place. Luphelo hired a car for us so we fetched it and then he drove to our accomodation. We booked at the Beverly Hills Hotel and then went up to our suite. The suite was beautiful...I couldn't believe that all of this was for me so I lost my mind as I walked into every room in our suite while Luphelo followed behind me admiring how happy I was instead of admiring the hotel suite.

Me: baby this is so beautiful. Can we go to the pool?

Luphelo: uzobane fever Ncumo. It's dark...I just want to take a shower and cuddle with you right now.

-you'll catch a fever.

Me: are you okay baby? I expected you to be the one who would want to use the pool at this time of the night instead of me.

Luphelo: Ndi dikiwe kufihla I relationship yethu. Just the thought of Sihle finding out...I can't even fathom how I'm going to deal with losing her. But at the same time...I love you.

-I'm tired of hiding our relationship.

I exhaled.

Me: baby let's not depress ourselves with that right now. We're in Durban...away from everything. Let's make the best of it.

He smiled before taking my hand and then leading me to the balcony where he just yelled.

Luphelo: Yey jongani...ndiyadyooooooooola. Mna Luphelo Jama ndiya dyolaaaaaaaaaaaa. Ndi dyola no Ncumolwethu Siforaaaaaaaa anizombona kakuhle ngoba umfutshane but yeyyyyyyyy ndiyadyolaaaaaaaa.

- Hey all of you look here ... I am dating! I Luphelo Jama am dating! I am dating Ncumolwethu Sifora! You won't see her clearly because she's short but hey I'm dating!

I laughed so much at the stunt he pulled. Luphelo is so random, so funny and just full of life that dating him is basically wondering what dumb thing he's doing to do or say next. After he was done getting things off his chest, we finally went inside and then we took a good old fashioned bath together. I sat in between his legs and my back was against his chest.

Me: what can we do here in Durban?

Luphelo: ndizok bonisa before this weekend is over.

-I'll show you.

Me: Can I post on Instagram just a couple of things? Please?

Luphelo: will it make you happy?

I nodded.

Luphelo: then yeah.

I raised my eyebrow.

Me: Luphelo what did my vagina do to you?

Luphelo: what do you mean?

Me: you're whipped. You're like different from the man you once were and it's weird.

Luphelo: haiké if being whipped means no more going to a club to check out which woman to ruin next, no more having to lie, make excuses or shit like that then I'm okay with that. It's just me and my one woman...I'm happy.

He said before wrapping his arms around me and then kissing my cheek. His hug pulled my entire body closer to his dick and there is nothing closer than that. Not even sex.

Me: ndiyakthanda Luphelo.

-I love you.

Luphelo: uthandwa ndim Ncumolwam.

-you're loved by me.

He kissed the side of my temple then we enjoyed the warm bubble bath.

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Luphelo woke me up the next morning when he was talking on the phone to Sihle. I could clearly hear their conversation through the phone so I got up, kissed his cheek and then I brushed my teeth. I was a bit hungry so I ate his leftovers and then sat next to him and waited for him to finish his call. Once he was done, he kissed me.

Me: Good morning.

Luphelo: hey. Kutheni unuka I BBQ sauce nje?

-why do you smell like BBQ sauce?

Me: because I ate your ribs.

Luphelo: zonke Ncumo?

-all of them?

I nodded and he shook his head.

Luphelo: women are bullies. But it's fine because I want us to go out for breakfast.

Me: aren't we going to order room service?

Luphelo:

No...I want you to experience Durban.

Me: I couldn't say no to that. I'll run our bathwater.

Luphelo: Okay.

I went to the ensuite whilst he did the bed.

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I wore the only outfit I brought with to this trip for our breakfast. He took me to St Clements and I fell in love with their menu right away. After breakfast, Luphelo took me to the mall so that I could do the shopping that he promised me. Shopping with him was fun...because he is a man who naturally has style he was able to give me advice on what to wear and he could even make references to clothes that I left behind in Port Elizabeth. It was sad to know that I wouldn't get to do this often since him and I can't be seen together.

After I went shopping, Luphelo excused me so that I could be able to go to the gym alone since he had to take care of business for a few hours. I gave him 5 hours maximum per day to focus on his companies whilst we are on this Baecation and he promised he would not exceed.

I worked out in a local gym that was free and Sihle called me right when I was about to begin my calf training set.

Me: hello?

Sihle: hey mntase unjani?

-how are you?

Me: I'm good thanks and you?

Sihle: mntase to be honest andikho right.

-I'm not okay.

I was concerned.

Me: why?

Sihle: ngu Tatam...ingathi akasena xesha lam ngoku.

-its my father. It's like he has no time for me anymore.

Me: why do you say that?

Sihle: kalok Ncumie he doesn't make time for me anymore...literally...noko ekuqhaleni I could text and ask to come to Bluewater Bay and he would be down...now he's never there. I don't

know where he spends some of his nights...its his new fucking girlfriend. I miss Zim. He never spent so much time with her.

Me: but Sihle your father is young. Don't you think him spending time with his new girlfriend makes him happy –

Sihle: happy? What about me Ncumo? I am his child...He is the one who decided to fuck around at the age of 12 so he needs to be a man about it and take responsibility for his actions.

I was fuming underneath my breath because Sihle was busy getting upset over something she knows nothing about. Luphelo didn't fuck around at the age of 12 he was abused...and I wished I could let her ungrateful ass know the truth but it was not my place.

Me: just...be considerate of other people okay? He's trying...unlike my dad who still hasn't replied to my DM.

Sihle: oh...I'm sorry friend maybe akena data.

-he has no data.

Me: maybe...look friend I need to leave okay? And take it easy on your dad...he's a hard working man.

Sihle: yeah I suppose. Thanks chomi..

Me: anytime. Bye.

Sihle: bye.

My fake smiled dropped along with that call.

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Luphelo was still busy working so instead of annoying him whilst he is working I decided to visit my cousin who is doing her final year at DUT. We caught up until it was late and Luphelo called to tell me I could come to the suite.

I opened the door and then put my purse down.

Me: Jama?

Luphelo: MaJama?

He came out of the bedroom with a bouquet of flowers in his hand. I smiled immediately when I saw them.

Me: you? And flowers?

Luphelo: awuzithandi?

-don't you like them?

Me: I do baby but I just don't know you like that.

Luphelo: bendisi bonile I status sakho when you were hinting you want flowers.

-I saw your status.

I took the flowers and then kissed my man as a thank you.

Me: thank you baby.

Luphelo: my pleasure. I know it's not much but for me to still be with you is a big deal so...happy 1 month.

I laughed. He was so serious over a month...30/31 days was worth celebrating to Luphelo Jama.

Me: happy 1 month sthandwa sam. I didn't buy you anything kodwa.

Luphelo: bendiy qhonda.

-I knew that.

He said before leading me to the balcony where he had this beautiful table set up with a beautiful décor. There were scented candles placed on the balcony to light up the evening and I couldn't believe that this candle lit dinner that belonged somewhere in a movie scene was all for me.

Me: Luphelo...

I was just speechless, my emotions were getting the better of me so I turned around and

Buried myself in his arms. I was crying a bit but I didn't want him to see me crying. He hates that.

Luphelo: this is now your reality Ncumo. Soak it in baby. Get used to it. I'm still going to be with you.

He kissed the side of my face and then hugged me tighter.

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He pulled back the chair for me so that I could sit then he pushed it back in. He then took his own seat and before he opened the metallic lid covering our food I asked him to pray.

Luphelo: baby uyayazi andi dibani nomthandazo njena.

-you know I don't get along with prayer.

Me: ndiyaku cela mntuwam. In order for our relationship to survive we need to make Jesus the third person.

-I'm begging you.

Luphelo: why funeka I third person ibengu mjita? Faka u Delilah pha for u balance'isa.

-why must the third person be a male? Put Delilah in there for balance.

Me: Jama do you even read the bible? Do you know what Delilah did?

Luphelo: she made Samson weak.

Me: and you want a woman to make you weak?

Luphelo: correction...I have a woman who made me weak but her intentions are good. Ncumo you made power unnecessary for me. Having the world in your hands means nothing if you don't actually understand why we exist in this world. You defined existence for me...made me decipher between living and being alive. You make me excited about the little things...buying expensive things doesn't excite me as much as buying chocolates on the way home for you. You make me want to treat you right...not just because I have to but because I want to. I crave your presence so much that I have a bottle of your perfume in my office at home so that when I work late I can feel like you're there. Your scent keeps me motivated and focused on building a better life for us...your scent keeps me up at night thinking about babies and...first birthdays and pre school graduation pictures. I am reversing my vasectomy for you Ncumolwethu. Whenever you want a baby let me know and I'll fund you.

Me: NSFAS we sperm.

He laughed.

Luphelo: ugcwele.

-you're well informed.

Me: Luphelo please don't change okay? I need you to love me forever.

Luphelo: andizo tshintsha mntuwam. Ndithembe.

-I won't change. Trust me.

He promised. We started eating our Dinner. It was so delicious so I asked Luphelo to save his food for me to eat in the morning. He agreed and that was unfair of me to ask but he agreed so it wasn't a problem.

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After dinner, he put out the candles and took the plates to the kitchen alone. I used the time that he was gone to prepare for his gift, me...so I went to the bathroom, wore my make up, curled my wig and then wore my lingerie that he hasn't seen before.

He came back into the suite then he shut the door.

Luphelo: heh babe nanko omnye u sisi efuna indoda yakho pha e kitchen.

-hey babe another lady wants your man down at the kitchen.

Me: wenze ntoni dahn?

-what did she do?

I asked from the en suite.

Luphelo: uphi ndizok balisela ndifuna ukjonga emlonyeni.

-where are you so I can tell you? I want to look you in the mouth.

There is nothing that Luphelo likes to tell me more than about women who find him attractive.

Sometimes he doesn't even notice when they do and I have to point it out to him.

Me: in the en suite.

He came to the en suite and his eyes almost popped when he saw me looking like a Sandton prostitute.

Luphelo: wow.

His mouth said without his command. He had to pick his jaw up from the ground as he checked me out from head to toe.

Me: uthi la sisi ebesi thini nge ndoda yam?

-what do you say that lady said about my man?

I asked in my best seductive voice while Beyonce's Dance for you walking over to him. I wrapped my arms around his neck and he grabbed my butt cheeks.

Luphelo: ndilibele baby.

-I forgot baby.

He lied as he swallowed hard. He just wasn't interested in telling the story anymore.

Me: Okay.

I said before slow kissing his lips and then moving down to his neck which is Luphelo's most sensitive body part. I took off his leather jacket and then walked to the bedroom with it and he followed me. Everything I was doing was calculated, I purposely walked such that my butt cheeks would bounce and his deep breaths told me that he noticed.

I threw his leather jacket on the kist in the corner then I turned to face him so that we could make out. I guess the wine we had for Dinner came into effect

Because suddenly I felt brave. I was taking initiative, making Luphelo do things I wanted him to do and that control surprised him.

Luphelo: u tipsy ne Ncumolwethu?

-you're tipsy right?

Me: noba ndi tipsy andiphazamanga Luphelo.

-even if I'm tipsy I'm not mistaken.

His eyes smiled. His eyes, the window to his soul was smiling. He was happy.

He took my lingerie off and I pulled his pants off whilst he was sitting at the edge of the bed. When they were completely off, I sat on his penis and then I rode him. He moaned as I controlled the pace, my pussy was too warm for him to handle and I loved to see the ecstasy on his face.

Luphelo: God this pussy..

He said as he came inside and then leaned backwards whilst supporting himself with his elbows on the bed. I climbed off his dick and when I tried to go reverse cowgirl on his dick he stopped me and then put me on the bed next to him.

Luphelo: give me a minute to breathe Ncumo yho ha.a you're a fucking energiser bunny.

I laughed at my man who lay next to me. This alcohol was making me experimental...so when he was ready I tried the reverse cowgirl position on him. I fucked Luphelo to the point where he flipped me over and made it doggy style.

Luphelo: ndim indoda apha Ncumolwethu sundqhela. Cimba ndizok bukela undi khalisa okwe cherrie apha?

-I'm the man here, don't mess with me. You think I'm going to watch you making me scream like a girl?

He asked as he pulled my legs down so that my feet could touch the floor and then he fucked me from behind until my belly button hurt. He came inside me so he wiped me and then we both lay on our backs, gasping for some air.

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•• Luphelo's perspective ••

I woke up in the middle of the night to get some water and I took my phone with me. I took a picture of Ncumolwethu as she slept with her lips slightly pouted. I then noticed that Sihle has been calling me. 7 missed calls...at past 11 pm. I called her back immediately because I was worried that something might have happened to her. She answered on my second ring.

Sihle: hello Tata?

Me: Sihle ndisando fumana I missed calls zakho. Yonkinto ihamba kakuhle?

-I just got your missed calls. Is everything going well?

Sihle: yes .. its just that I was calling you on behalf of Granny and Grandpa.

I exhaled.

Me:

bathini?

-what are they saying?

Sihle: well they were saying you never paid damages for making Mom pregnant and stuff...so you kind of owe them and that the ancestors are angry because she died while giving birth to me.

My blood was boiling but I had to keep a cool head.

Me: I...must pay damages...to her family?

Sihle: Ewe Tata it only makes sense right? Traditionally that's what should happen.

Tradition? Her fucking mother raped me when I was 12 and now these motherfuckers want to talk about tradition?

Luphelo: Sihle...ndicela ulala? Ndi diniwe...ndicela ulala.

-can I please sleep? I'm tired...can I please sleep.

Sihle: kodwa Tata-

-but dad-

I hung up on her and then stood in place, trying to hold in my anger so I wouldn't alarm Ncumo but I just lost it. I threw my cellphone against the wall and then banged the counter.

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•• Ncumolwethu's perspective ••

I was woken up by a sharp sound colliding with the wall and a huge bang on the kitchen counter.

Me: Luphelo?!

I got up and ran to the kitchen where I found him crying softly in the middle.

Me: baby utheni?

-what happened?

He was so hurt that he couldn't speak. He just looked at me with tears coming out of his eyes. I couldn't bare to see him like this...He looked hopeless. Even seeing me didn't make him happy like it usually does. Tears started falling from my own eyes and that's when he could finally speak. He spoke to comfort me.

Luphelo: kuzoba right Ncumo. Ndicela ungakhali.

-it's going to be alright. Please don't cry.

I wiped my tears.

Me: what happened Luphelo? Talk to me sthandwa sam.

He inhaled.

Luphelo: I just got a call from uSihle...uthi ukuba her grandparents want me to pay damages for making her mother pregnant.

That hurt me to the depths of my soul. I didn't understand how they could expect

Damages from Luphelo when the only person that is damaged is him.

Me: Jama ndicela uxolo sthandwa sam kodwa funeka umxelele u Sihle kwenzeke ntoni.

-I'm sorry but you need to tell Sihle what happened.

He shook his head.

Luphelo: I'm a father I need to protect her. But fuck it hurts Ncumo...it hurts to be alive. I never asked to be a father. It happened without my consent and now I have a grown ass child who thinks I owe her the world and all I have to do is give all the damn time while all that people ever do is take from me. I'm tired Ncumo ndi ngumntu nam.

-I'm human too.

Luphelo cried so much that he ended up sitting down on the kitchen floor with his legs crossed and head faced down. He was on a different kind of sad, he was melancholy and I didn't know what to do to make him feel better but I sat down next to him and then put his head on my chest.

Luphelo: I'm sorry you have to listen to yonke le shit yenzeka ebomini bam Ncumo. Ndizozama ukuzi lungisa izinto kuze zingazoku khathaza-

-all this shit that's happening in my life. I'm going to try to fix things so that they won't worry-

Me: Ngcolosi mamela...when you surprised me with the dinner you told me that this is my reality now. You said I must get used to it and that you're still going to be with me. I'm not those women that are going to take you for the good and not accept the bad and the ugly. I want all there is to you...every inch...every mile...if it's you then I want it. If not they can keep it. Because I love you. And I'm here I'll never get tired of listening to your problems.

He sniffed.

Luphelo: I have a very strong feeling that we're going to get married one day.

Me: I don't want to get married and replace my beautiful surname with Jama.

Luphelo: baby Jama is short and sweet. Khacinge xasebuku biza Mamu Jama.

-imagine when they call you Mamu Jama.

I was internally in love with the sound of it but I couldn't let him know that. Luphelo hates desperation.

Me: its nice.

I said in monotone.

Luphelo: masambe siyolala. I feel better now.

-let's go sleep.

Me: Okay masambe.

-lets go.

I said as he got up first then helped me up and carried me to the bedroom.

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Luphelo woke me up in the morning by throwing his body on top of me. He was excited.

Luphelo: Ncumo vuka your Dad replied!!

-wake up.

I got up immediately.

Me: suxoka! Uthini?!

-don't lie. What did he say?

I said whilst removing my hair from my face.

Luphelo: uthi "hello ntombi. Umamakho ndiyamazi kwaye nangona ndine ntloni zoyithetha lento kodwa ndiyayazi ukuba ufuna sixoxe ntoni. Ndihlala eBhayi eSeyisi ukuba ulapha ndinga vuya ukubona".

-he says "hello lady. I know your mother and I'm ashamed to say this but I know what you want us to discuss. I live in Port Elizabeth at Seyisi. If you are here I would love to see you".

He showed me the message and I screamed out of excitement. Luphelo was so happy for me so we just had a mini crazy celebration dance going on. Luphelo can actually dance. His Thuso Phala dance is actually quite good and I didn't know that he is actually quite flexible. I should have been able to tell by the way he uses his waist during sex that he is a dancer.

Me: baby ndiphendule ndithini?

-what should I say back?

Luphelo: “ndizoza no mkhwenyana wakho”.

-I’m going to come with your son in law.

Me: hay hay hay .. I don’t know my father like that so I don’t want him to see you and think we have money. He needs to love me for me...and if he passes phase one then I will expose him to you.

Luphelo: touche. Let’s order food and champagne to celebrate the good news baby.

Me: that's an amazing idea but first...let's have shower sex.

Luphelo: Majama mahni.

He said with so much passion that it amused me. I went to the en suite, brushed my teeth and then got us ready for the shower.

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After we ate breakfast, Luphelo wanted us to get the full Durban experience so we drove out of the hotel and I called mom on the way.

Mom: oh ukhumbulile ukuba uzelwe.

-so you remembered that you were birthed.

Me: heh Mama please don't ruin my good mood.

Mom: yinton?

Luphelo ufumene enye I tender?

-got another tender?

Luphelo: saybaweli.

-I am longing for it.

Mom: hey wena Luphelo umntanam useyi virgin apho?

-hey you is my child still a virgin there?

Luphelo: yi ntombi nto. Siya fingerishana qha.

-she's a complete virgin. We only finger each other.

My mother laughed hysterically. She knew he was mocking the fact that she is a lesbian.

Mom: sudelela Luphelo or ziyanyuka inkomo.

-don't disrespect me or the cows will increase.

Luphelo: andina nxaki ndingaku thengela I farm yonke for uNcumolwam.

-I don't have a problem I could buy for you the whole farm for Ncumo.

I smiled.

Mom:

mxm.

Luphelo laughed and he hijacked my entire call with my mother because now the conversation was between them.

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We spent our entire day sight seeing Durban. We did everything...went bungee jumping off the top of Moses Mabhida stadium, went to gamble at Suncoast casino, took pictures in the Japanese Gardens and the Botanic Gardens.

It was getting dark so Luphelo suggested that we go home but the only problem is he didn't take me home, he took me to a studio where we met an old friend of his.

Luphelo: Frank njayam u grand?

-are you good?

Frank: ndi grand njayam ndiyak bona nawe u grand ndikbona apha engalweni.

-I'm good I can see you're good too I can see from your arm.

He said, making a reference to me.

Luphelo: yi Ntikazi lena eyokqhala neyokqhibela. iNtombi yakwa Sifora kodwa usezobangu Majama ukuba nje unovuma. Igama ngu Ncumolwethu xayendi dika abengu Ncumolwam xaye ndenza happy.

-this is my woman the first and the last. Miss Sifora but she will be Mrs Jama is she would just say yes. The name is Ncumolwethu when she's annoying me but she's Ncumolwam when she makes me happy.

Luphelo has these long ass introductions for me that are funny and adorable at the same time.

Me: molo bhuti. Andimazi lona enyinto ebeke wenza I bungee jumping so inoba imhlukuhle inqondo.

-I don't know about this one, another thing is he went bunjee jumping so maybe it shook his head.

I reached out my hand to him and he shook it respectfully whilst laughing.

Frank: nguwe lona Luphelo fondin? Majama umenze nton u Luphelo The Finisher?

-is this you? Majama what did you do to Luphelo?

Me: andikayazi nangoku okwam.

-I don't know until this day either.

I said while giggling. We held idle talk before Lumphelo told me that we were here to take a photo shoot. I have mentioned to him before that I wanted us to take a photo shoot as a couple...but I didn't expect him to really go ahead with it. That's just the beauty of Lumphelo Jama.

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After having our photo shoot, Luphelo and I went home. We were tired so we took a shower, ate and then went to sleep.

I decided to make breakfast the next morning for us so I wore his hoodie with my ripped jeans and Nike Air forces. I took the keys of the rental and then drove to the nearest store to buy some groceries. I was then approached by Aunt Nolwazi who is Sihle's aunt as I bent down to get some bacon.

Me: hi Makazi unjani?

-how are you?

I asked excitedly as I gave her a hug.

Nolwazi: Ndi right Ncumo wena?

-I'm alright you?

Me: I'm okay. I didn't know you are here in Durban.

Nolwazi: Ewe wethu ndizele ukuzo bukela I show ne chomi zam.

-yes I came to watch a show with my friends.

Me: akumnandi.

-it is bliss.

Nolwazi: avah. Ndiyakbona nawe unxibe impahla ka Luphelo.

-right. I can see that you're wearing Luphelo's clothing.

I looked down at his hoodie and sweat covered my forehead already.

Me: Ewe wethu. I didn't pack enough casual clothes for this business trip. It was all formal wear now a girl is cold.

She nodded.

Nolwazi: I see...beku mnandi ukbona.

-it was good seeing you.

Me: likewise.

I lied. She smiled before walking away.

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After getting the groceries, I drove back to the hotel and got started with breakfast. Luphelo came into the kitchen in his boxers and then wrapped his arms around me.

Luphelo: Molo.

-hello.

Me: hey. I'm stressed.

Luphelo: ngoba?

-why?

Me: I ran into Nolwazi at the store when I was getting my groceries and she noticed I was wearing your hoodie.

Luphelo: kanene bendi nxibe yona when we had our first meeting.

-oh yeah I was wearing it.

Me: I'm sorry if I put your relationship with your daughter in jeopardy. I feel so bad Tiyeka.

Luphelo: relax Ncumo. If she finds out I'll protect you.

Me: promise?

Luphelo: I promise.

He kissed my temple and then left me in the kitchen to watch TV. After I was finished with breakfast, we ate and then got ready to leave Durban. Our return flight was scheduled for 3 pm so we checked out, Luphelo settled the bill using the company's funds and then we returned our rental. We took an Uber to the airport and then boarded our business flight back home.

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As much as my man begged me to go home to Bluewater Bay with him I refused and asked him to take me home to my mom. I missed her and I knew she must have been lonely without me. We bought more food for my mother and then Lumphelo carried my bags inside the house.

Mom: molweni.

Us: Molo Mama.

Luphelo kissed her cheek on his way in and she may not admit it but I could see it made her blush.

Me: I missed you so much mommy.

I said whilst literally crying. This must have been the longest I have been separated from Mommy and Luphelo didn't understand this because he just rolled his eyes in the corner.

Mom: I missed you too mntanam. I'm glad you're home.

She wiped my tears and I wiped hers.

Luphelo: ndizohamba keh mnake ngoku. Ndizoni bona ngelinye ixesha.

-I'm going to leave now. I'll see you some other time.

Mom: okay Jama.

She left me and then rushed to give Luphelo a hug who kissed her forehead. After they hugged, he pecked my lips and then hugged me. Never did I think any man would be good enough to be able to kiss me in front of my mother.

Luphelo: ndizak phonela.

-I'll call you.

Me: okay.

He said his final goodbyes to us before leaving.

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My mother and I packed up the groceries and then cuddled on the couch like we usually do.

Mom: yaz umntu onokbona indlela ofeketha ngayo angacinga awuna ndoda kodwa yho.

-you know a person that would see the way you're such a baby at times they would think you don't have a man but wow.

I laughed.

Me: Mama what has my man done to you because wow you like him.

Mom: I just admire his intellect mntanam. He's smart because when we spoke about him paying your fees he was so serious to the point where I felt intimidated by his presence. Now he's different...I think this is the real him. You make him happy.

I blushed.

Me: we make each other happy mommy. And I was thinking about buying a house-

Mom:

Hay hay hay Ncumo! Ufuna ukundi shiya-

-no no no. You want to leave me-

Me: okay mom look...I won't leave I'll just buy a house while I'm living here with you and then rent it out until I'm married and can move out.

Mom: kodwa mntanam here is my house and I don't have another child besides you so if you buy another house then this one will be empty. I can even get an agent to tell you what the value of this house is-

Me: Mama I won't leave you, okay? And I love your house. This is my home and I know it's worth a lot but you have one child...who knows how many I will have? This house will one day belong to your grandchild and no child will have to fight over a house. I won't abandon nor sell it I promise.

A tear started falling from her eye. Mom was becoming emotional. I guess this me growing up thing is taking its toll on her.

Mom: Luphelo Jama must not take my daughter away from me.

Me: Mommy that won't happen. I love you so so so much. You're my everything.

I was making us both emotional so we just curled ourselves together whilst crying because I knew and she knew that we are now on borrowed time.

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Sihle called me and told me that she wanted to sleepover at my place so Mommy told me that she was going to give us privacy by going to Joy's house. My friend came to my place at past 7 pm and she looked tired. I dished up for her and then we chilled on my bed.

Me: chomi why do you look so worn out?

Sihle: zincwadi. LLB is no joke hey.

-it's the books.

Me: cela uTata wakho akuncede kalok.

-ask your father to help you.

She rolled her eyes.

Sihle: andina Tata mna.

-I don't have a father.

Me: do you still feel like he's ignoring you?

Sihle: jonga Ncumo wenze eyokgqhiba ngondi cimela nge phone.

-look Ncumo the last straw was when he hung up on me. Me: what did you say to him? Sihle: does what I said matter?

Me: yes because he's your father not Jesus Christ himself. He is bound to make mistakes. So what did you say?

Sihle: I said my grandparents expect him to pay damages for making my mother pregnant.

Me: Sihle u Luphelo was 12...your mother was 27. In that situation who do you think the adult was?

Sihle: please don't try to make my mother out to be a monster.

I swallowed.

Me: Sihle we live in a time when we try to stand for equality. How is it fair that Luphelo must pay just because he is the man but at that time he was just a boy. Your mother was the adult...she should have known better than to ra—than to sleep with Luphelo. Has your granny even showed you pictures of Luphelo at 12? He wouldn't have been able to even get a girl his age...how could a 27 year old have found him attractive? Its just fucked up-

Sihle: Okay! Okay Ncumolwethu that's enough talking bullshit about my mother that you don't even know. Your mother likes women...my mother perhaps liked boys. What's the big fucking deal?!

Me: you're asking this question? You're the same person who was posting #MuteRKelly because he likes young girls and now it's okay that your mother liked young boys?!

Sihle: R Kelly abuses girls...my mother didn't abuse and that is the difference. And don't you ever talk shit about my family that you don't know. I regret introducing you to my father because now you think you know more than I do.

I nodded slowly.

Me: please leave. I can't look at you right now. Leave.

Sihle: with pleasure.

She said before taking her stuff and then walking out of my house.

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I drank Adco Dol pills and then slept throughout the night. My phone was low in the morning so I charged it and then got ready for work. When I arrived I was already tired and demotivated.

Receptionist: awuse dhinwe Ncumolwethu. Yinton? Business trip bimnandi.

-you're so tired. What? The business trip was nice.

She mocked.

Me: iyaxaka ke lento ukba wena uhleli kulo ndawu inye ungasoze ubena chance yokuya kuzo ezi business trips ngoba uzo hlala ucinga zimnandi.

-the fact that you're restricted to that one place and won't have a chance to go on these business trips is tricky because you're

Going to think business trips are fun.

Her smile turned to a disapproving frown because I embarrassed her in front of the staff members that were present in the lobby.

Receptionist: if funeka uyazi I'm going to apply for the New vacancy to be a PA.

-if you must know.

Me: yeah didn't you read the email? You'll be applying to be my PA and one of the requirements is actually that I need to have a good working relationship with you.

Her mouth hung open.

Me: ndiyadlala.

-I'm joking.

I said whilst laughing. It was a terrible joke. Her face said it all but these office Bullies need to be taught a lesson.

Receptionist: Jama left you a gift. He won't be in today so he told me to give this to you.

My face flushed. A gift? In the workplace.

Me: what? Why?

She shrugged her shoulders before giving me a beautiful, purple box covered with two gold strings. I took the box, thanked the receptionist and then went to my office.

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I sat down and then immediately opened the box and it had the pictures from the photo shoot we took in Durban. I smiled as I went through each and every picture, there was like 25 of them and when I got to the last one I went back to the first one. I was just in awe...I never knew that Luphelo and I looked so good together. We complimented each other in a way that fits, he's slightly taller than the average man and I'm slightly shorter than the average woman. He's got a beautiful shade of Brown skin and I'm light skinned. He's too playful for his 30's and I'm a bit serious for my 20's. He puts milk in the bowl before adding cereal and I put the cereal before pouring the milk. We have so many differences but what we have in common is the ability to love without restrictions.

Under the pictures there was a CD which I played on my laptop and it was a video of all of our moments during the baecation. Miguels sure thing was the background song and I couldn't believe that I was watching my relationship on this CD. We looked so happy...so at peace with each other and seeing this motivated me to keep fighting for us. "Even when the sky comes falling. Even when the sun don't shine".

I looked in the box again and there was a cookies and cream Lindt Hello chocolate slab and beneath was a short hand written note on a purple card from Luphelo. It was so cute that he took the time to physically write to me in this day and age. The note read:

Majama

The greatest mind in the world once said "the course of true love never did run smooth". So when the push becomes the shove please look back at our pictures and play back the clip so you can remember that I love you.

-L J

I brought the note up to my chest and hugged it.

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•• Luphelo's perspective ••

Sihle sent me a long ass text on my business phone telling me how frustrated she was because of me. The source of her frustration was me not spending time with her and refusing to pay damages so I decided to put an end to this bullshit and told her I was going to visit her grandparents after work.

Once I was done working, I drove to their house. I didn't even answer my girlfriend's calls because she was going to relieve me of the anger that I needed once I get to Sihle's home.

I parked my car outside and then I went to knock on the door. Sihle's snot nosed little cousin opened the door and smiled.

Him: molo bhuti.

Me: ja kwedin.

He opened the burglar gate for me so I walked into their stuffy little house that was overcrowded. Sihle may be annoying as fuck lately but my daughter couldn't live here anymore. In the living room was both of her crusty grandparents, crusty uncle, crusy cousins, crusty

aunt...She was the only good looking member of that family and that's only because she looks like me.

Me: molweni.

They greeted me back. Sihle was called so she came to sit down next to me. Her family is so crusty that I felt like a celebrity amongst them.

Monde: uSihle ebetshilo kuthi ukuba ukxelele ngale nto ebesiy xoxile nje nge family kwaye siyavuya ukuba wena uqhondile ukuba mawuzovela.

-Sihle did say that she told you about what we as

A family have discussed and we're grateful that you decided to come through.

Me: ngayo yonke intlonipho kodwa kutheni kuthetha wena? Akumelanga ndithetha no Tata ka Nondwe?

-with all due respect but why are you talking? Shouldn't I be talking to Nondwe's father.

Grandfather: kunjalo Jama qha lentwana inako ukuphapha okuthile.

-that's right Jama but this boy has an element of being forward.

Me: so...uthini Tatu Xaluva?

-what are you saying?

Grandfather: ndithi nyana ukuba wena awuzange uhlawule isusu sika Nondwe.

-I'm saying son that you never paid for Nondwe's pregnancy.

Me: usakhumbula mos ukba zandina ngaphi?

-you still remember how old I was right?

Grandfather: leyo into ayibalulekanga Jama. Uyindoda ngoku kufuneka ulungise apho wamosha khona.

-that isn't important. You're a man now you need to fix where you messed up.

Me: yimalini lena kuthethwa ngayo?

-how much are you talking about?

Grandfather: R100 000. For damages nokhulisa uSihle.

-and for raising Sihle.

I nodded slowly.

Me: Nantsi deposit. Yi fifteen thousand ke leyo.

-here is the deposit. That's 15 000.

I said before taking out Monopoly money and then putting it on the table.  
Everybody looked at me like I'm stupid.

Monde: yinton ngoku lena?!

-what is this now?!

Me: damages zomntana ona 12.

-damages of a 12 year old.

Grandfather: sukusiqhela wena Jama!! Ucimba yindlalo lena?!

-don't you disrespect us Jama! Do you think this is a game?!

Me: mamelani apha...Sihle nawe umamele ukba umntu une ngxaki nokuva makatsho ngoku ngoba mna andizokuzi phinda. Ayikho imali enizokuyi fumana kum nina. Ndiya gqhibelisa nokuza apha mna. Ningandi bizi noba kunothiwa nanku Pearl Thusi uhamba nge ndutsu iphandle apha kulendlu andizi ngenxa yenu uyawundi phosa.

-listen here...Sihle you should also listen and if someone has a problem hearing they must say so now because I won't repeat myself. There is no money that you are going to get from me. I'm coming here for the last time. Don't call me here even if Pearl Thusi is walking around butt naked in this very house. She will miss me because of all of you.

Sihle: Lumphelo-

Me: hay Sihle ndi dikiwe bruh. Good night minqundu.

-no Sihle I'm tired bruh. Good night you assholes.

I said before getting up and then walking out of that damn house. I've waited for years to be able to cuss in their faces and it felt amazing to finally have the chance to do so. I went back into my car and smiled when I was inside.

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I was in bed, pissed that Luphelo was not answering my calls when I heard a soft knock on my bedroom window. I opened a curtain and guess who I found, Jama smiling behind my window. He was drunk, I could tell by how starstruck he seemed when he saw me.

Luphelo: hi.

Me: why haven't you been answering my calls?

Luphelo: Ncumo udhuru umqhelo ndicela ungam susi or kanye sizo xabana.

-tipsyness is expensive so please don't take that away from me or we're going to fight.

I laughed internally before opening the window and telling him to come in.

Luphelo: hay kutheni ndizo ngena nge festire nje? Uphi uPat? Pat!

-why am I going to come in using the window? Where is Pat? Pat!

He yelled.

Me: Luphelo hay mahni yazibona ke ufuna uvusa uMamam?

-no man, you see now you want to wake my mother up?

I changed my facial expression just to scare him and he was as quiet as a mouse.

Me: ngena.

-come in.

He climbed inside my bedroom and hugged me when he was inside. Luphelo was clearly drunk but he still smelt good. His clothes were still worn neatly, I was impressed. I closed the window and then took off his bomber jacket.

Me: Uvelaphi?

-where do you come from?

Luphelo: klo Sihle. Rha imbi la family. Baby wonke umntu umbi mahn pha funeka ndim khuphe u Sihle pha. Kubi kwa usana lwaphana.

-from Sihle's house. Damn that family is ugly. Baby everybody there is ugly I need to take Sihle out of there. Even the baby is ugly.

I laughed. Baby Nangamso really is ugly.

Me: suybaxa Luphelo mahni.

-don't exaggerate it man.

I looked at him.

Me: Jama ubatele I damages?

-did you pay

Luphelo: uba? Mna? Ndibanike imali ka Monopoly.

-who? Me? I gave them Monopoly money.

Me: seriously?

He nodded and I laughed because I wouldn't put it past Luphelo. I felt sorry for Sihle because I knew how important this must be for her but at the same time she had to learn to think further than her nose sometimes and to realize that something's just don't make sense.

Luphelo: baby?

Me: hm?

Luphelo: ndi batyiwe.

-I'm horny.

He said before grabbing my ass and then he rubbed it. I felt a discharge already.

Me: ha.a baby.

-no.

Luphelo: please.

Me: ha.a baby not here.

He sulked a bit but he let me go. His ability to relent so easily when he was drunk and horny showed me the amount of discipline that my man has and that needed to be rewarded. So I closed my door and then I went to straddle him and we made out. He put me onto the bed because he wanted to fuck me missionary style and then he unzipped his pants. He took his hard dick out and he entered me raw. I lay on my back, enjoying the strokes he was giving me while Luphelo moaned on top of me with that attractive voice of his. He came onto my towel so I wrapped it and then put it aside.

Luphelo: Enkosi baby.

Me: buzele lonto ne?

-this is what you came for right?

I squinted and he laughed.

Luphelo: ewe fondin andizoy phika. Ndibatyiwe bufuna ndiye kubani phandle kwakho Majama?

-yes bruh I won't deny it. I'm horny so who did you want me to go to besides you?

I smiled.

Me: I love you so much yazi.

Luphelo: I love you too.

He said as he took his pants off and then folded it neatly and put it by my bedside so that he could sleep comfortably next to me.

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Mom left a sticky note on Luphelo's forehead saying "niyaqhela nina" and I only noticed when I woke up. I laughed hysterically.

Luphelo: yinton ehlekisayo fondin?

-what is funny bruh?

Me: my mom left a sticky note on your forehead.

He looked in the mirror and laughed.

Luphelo: ayibuhlungu lekaka xafuneka isusiwe. Why engaybekanga kuwe kodwa ndivulelwe nguwe?

-this shit is so painful when it has to be removed. Why didn't she put it on you because you're the one who opened up for me?

Me: because blood is thicker than water.

He sulked as I took the sticky note off his forehead and he screamed a bit. Since he was drinking last night I prepared a remedy for him and some breakfast before we took a bath

Together. We walked to my bedroom naked and then he quickly got dressed.

Luphelo: I'll see you later. I need to leave now.

Me: which company are you going to?

Luphelo: JLS. I have a MVA case to handle.

Me: okay...I'm done typing the proposal. So I'm going to drop it off at your bedr...I mean your boardroom.

He laughed.

Luphelo: it's just us now. You can drop it off at my bedroom if you want to.

Me: baby we can't keep doing this of sleeping together every night. We aren't married.

Luphelo: yet. Baby mamela...I love you but I'm running late. Your man has to leave.

Me: okay let me get you out.

I wore my gown and then I went to escort him out.

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I had a very rough day at work because there were problems on site because of go aheads that I consented to regarding certain aspects of construction so I was stressed the whole day. I was

even reprimanded by our plant manager who gave me a written warning for negligence. I felt like crying because I wasn't used to the feeling...and it also didn't help that I was on my period.

I went to the kitchen for lunch and then I made tea for myself. It was empty until someone I didn't expect came in-Ovayo.

Ovayo: Ncumo.

I almost dropped my cup when I saw him.

Me: Ovayo? Ufuna ntoni apha?

-what are you doing here?

Ovayo: uTa Phelo bendenzele I appointment kuze sizodibana. Ufuna ukundi nika I internship.

-he made an appointment for us to meet. He wants to give me an internship.

Me: that makes no sense Ovayo. Why would he bring you around me?

Ovayo: akhonto ndinawuze ndiyenze emva koxonywa ngapha kwe balcony. Ndiyani hlonipha.

-there is nothing I would do after being hung from a balcony. I respect you guys.

I relaxed.

Me: ndicela uxolo Ovayo. Akhange ndiyazi ukba ebezokwenza lonto kuwe uLuphelo.

-I'm sorry. I didn't know he was going to do that to you.

Ovayo: akukho nxaki. I guess our break up also opened some doors for me. And whether or not I'd like to admit it but I thought he was going to hurt you but indlela athetha ngawe ngayo indibonisa ukba yena ukthanda more than I ever did.

-there is no problem. The way he speaks about you shows me that he loves you more.

I wanted to smile but bit the edge of my lip to stop myself from doing such.

Me: truce?

Ovayo: truce.

He leaned into a hug which I accepted.

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I knocked off work early so that I could meet my father at half 2 pm. I drove to his house in Seyisi and I found him sitting on a bucket outside next to his wife. She looked friendly.

I climbed out of the car and then I greeted them.

Me: molweni.

Them: Molo sisi.

I hugged them and they asked me to go inside with them. I sat down as they offered me refreshments. I refused. Dr Sifora would die if she knew I accepted refreshments from people who “might want me dead”.

Father: nkosikazi nanko ke uNcumo lona bendikxelela ngayo.

-my wife here is Ncumo whom I was telling you about.

Her: hmm akasemhle.

-she's so pretty.

Father: unangaphi mntanam?

-how old are you my child?

Me: ndina 21 Tata.

Her: unaye umntana? Utshatile?

-do you have a child? Are you married?

Me: No but I am a Construction Eco graduate and I'm currently a business administrator for a Construction company.

Her: oh...anda dhana.

-I'm so disappointed.

What?! Is she serious. So having a baby or a husband at the age of 21 is better than being a working graduate to her wtf I wanted to go home to my mommy right then and there so we can wear our black gowns together.

Me: njani Ma? Kodwa kulula ubangu Mama nomfazi...graduating and finding a job is harder.

-being a mother and a wife is easy.

Her: hay mntanam akululanga ubangu Mama no Mfazi qha nina niske nifune ubango Connie Ferguson.

-no my child it's not easy being a wife and a mother but you girls just want to be Connie Ferguson.

I raised my eyebrow. Wow this woman is backwards. I want my mommy.

Father: so unjani uMamakho?

-how is your mother?

Me: she's good thank you...she's a psychologist. Dr Sifora.

Her: yho mandihambe makhulu lamagama. O Psy-nton nton. Ndoysiwe.

-let me leave these words are too big. I'm defeated.

I laughed internally as

Dramatically walked into their bedroom, leaving me in the living room with my father.

Father: sumhoya wethu. Une moods.

-don't pay attention to her. She's moody.

I nodded.

Father: enkosi ngozokundi bona Ncumo. Ndiyazi sola ngongabise bomini bakho. Ufuna ndithini ukuba ndizo xoleleka?

-thank you for coming to see me. I regret not being in your life. What do you want me to do in order to be forgiven?

Honestly if I had met this man before Luphelo came into my life then I would have given him hell but no...I was so happy with my life that I had no time to be angry or bitter.

Me: ndi happy mna Tata. Andinawo nomsindo qha bendifuna ukwazi nje.

-I'm not even angry but I just wanted to know you.

He smiled.

Father: enkosi mntanam. Iyandi vuyisa lanto.

-thank you my child. That makes me happy.

Me: yeah...ndicela nje okwesi duko Sam?

-can I just have my clan name?

Father: oh .. wena ungu Mamcethe, uChizama, uBhurhuma, Ncenceza, uDlinyamakrwada, uKhedama, Ngcoko, Mnyapha..yena onyathela amalahla atshisayo ungafa.

I was so in love with those clan names that when he said them...I related. I felt a connection to them. I am MamCethe. For the first time in my life I felt like I belonged somewhere...Dr Sifora is a Makhasibe and I've had to lie and say I am too for way too long but now I could finally call myself something and mean it.

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My meeting with my father went well so to express my happiness I decided to go to my man's house in Bluewater Bay. I parked in the garage since it was open and then I opened the door which wasn't locked and I saw a woman sitting next to my man. My blood boiled, I was so angry I could breathe fire.

Me: LUPHELO!! UYANDI DYOLELA NGOKU?!! NGUBANI ELI HULE LILAPHA!!

-you're cheating on me now?! Who is this whore that is here?!

I was yelling and stomping my heels on his tiles. He stood up and tried to calm me down but I wasn't hearing it. My ears felt deaf...it took me a while to hear his voice saying "YI PSYCHOLOGIST YAMU NCUMOLWETHU!! MJONGE UPHETHE IPEN NE PHEPHA!" -she's my psychologist!! Look at her, she has a pen and a paper.

I looked at her and she was waving her file in my face with Luphelo's information details on it. I stopped immediately and once my high had ended, embarrassment was all that was left.

Me: a psychologist? You didn't tell me you were going to see a psychologist.

I said in a low voice. Luphelo exhaled deeply, calming me down must have taken a lot out of him. The fear of losing me alone must have done that to him.

Luphelo: I was going to tell you after finding one that I'm comfortable with kalok mntuwam yhini wandenza indoda engena sdimas sthandwa sam!

Luphelo was really angry but he still used pet names on me.

Me: I'm sorry...nakuwe sisi I'm sorry for calling you a whore.

She laughed.

Her: no problem. Luphelo should I leave or resume?

Luphelo: lets resume.

Me: I'll go upstairs-

Luphelo: no hlala. I'll be more comfortable telling my story when you're there to hold my hand.

I smiled.

Me: okay. I'll stay.

I said as we all went to sit down.

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When the psychologist left, we ate and then went to bed. I was becoming sicker as the night progressing due to my period pains which were becoming more intense. Luphelo didn't know what to do so he called his mother.

Luphelo: Mama uNcumo uphethwe zi period pains apha and mna andimazi mandithini.

-I don't know what to do.

Mamu Jama: mfake phantsi kwe ngubo umnike I hot water bottle.

-put her under a blanket and give her a hot water bottle.

Luphelo: okay and then?

Mamu Jama: khame ndisacinga.

-wait I'm still thinking.

Luphelo: khakhawuleze Mama uyafa umntu wam.

-could you hurry up mom my person is dying.

Mamu Jama: hay futsek Luphelo phola.

-relax.

Luphelo: njani Mama ungekho right uNcumo? Awu understandi wena mama kunjani uthanda umntu.

-how when she's not okay? You don't understand what it's like

to love someone. Mamu Jama: andimthandi dahn uTatakho? -

don't I love your father?

Luphelo: haska nina nanyanzelwa ngaba zali ukba manitshate. Mna ndithetha ngothando lwa manyani Mama uzikethele ukba uyamfuna lomntu

-oh please you guys were forced by your parents to get married. I'm talking about true love mom where you choose that you want to be with this person.

His mom laughed before recommending that he goes to the chemist and buys Neurofen tablets with some adco dols so she can sleep. He then thanked his mother before leaning by my bedside.

Luphelo: baby ndizoya echemist ngoku ndikushiye or sihambe?

-I'm going to go to the chemist now. Should I leave you or should we go?

Me: ndishiye.

-leave me.

Luphelo: okay.

He kissed my cheek and then he went out of our bedroom. After a couple of minutes he came back up and then he picked me up from the bed and carried me down to the car with his throw over. He couldn't stand to leave me behind.

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He put me inside the car and then he rolled the passenger seat of the Cayenne all the way down so that I could be able to rest properly. He then put the pillow and throw over for me.

Luphelo: u grand kanje Ntikazi?

-are you okay like this?

Me: ewe sthandwa sam Enkosi.

-yes my love thank you.

He got into the car and then he closed the door. He switched on the heater before starting the car and then driving out of the yard. I looked up where the sun roof is and the view of the night sky was beyond amazing.

Luphelo: unjani ngoku?

-how are you now?

Me: kusafana.

-it's still the same.

He exhaled. He was driving an automatic car so he used his free hand to hold my hand. He hated seeing me in this state. We finally arrived at the chemist so he parked.

Luphelo: is there anything else you want in the chemist? Sweets? Chips...anything?

Me: Maynards.

Luphelo: okay.

He got out of the car and then he walked into the chemist. After about less than a minute he came back into the car with the medication and a pack of pads.

Me: ukhawulezile.

-you were quick.

Luphelo: I offered to pay people to let me go first but they told me I don't have to pay.

He said with a soft smile on his face whilst opening up my medication and my bottle of water. He fed me the neurofen with the adco dol which made me sleepy. I didn't even make it back to Bluewater Bay awake.

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In the morning, I was woken up with breakfast in bed by my man. But this time he made porridge...like actual mielie meal porridge. His mother must have told him to feed me that instead of bacon and eggs.

Luphelo: Molo MamCethe.

I smiled shyly.

Me: Molo Zikhali.

Luphelo: here is your breakfast.

Me: enkosi.

I took the tray and then sat upright on the bed with his help. He asked me how I feel now and I told him that I'm better.

Me: I dropped the proposal off in your bedroom. It's in this drawer.

He nodded whilst smiling.

Luphelo: If this actually turns out that it may work...that's an automatic promotion. You're a fucking smart one...you turn me on everytime you speak in that black man dominated boardroom. Then you come in with your light skin and your bob wig and you put us all in line. Makes me proud to be your man.

I blushed quietly in my little corner before giggling slightly. Luphelo knows how to make a woman feel special...He can make you feel special just by looking at you and not saying a single word. We finished eating so Luphelo took the dishes down to the kitchen and then he came back up.

Luphelo: siyovasa?

-should we go wash ourselves?

Me: yes but baby we can't take a bath together I'm on my periods. We'll do so after 3 days.

Luphelo: okay...vasa apha wena mna ndizovasa ezantsi.

-you wash here and I'll wash downstairs.

Me: okay.

He walked out of the room so I got up, took the stained sheet so the laundry room where I made sure it was being washed before returning back to the bedroom.

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After getting ready, I wore Luphelo's underwear since I didn't have a new underwear to wear which was super comfortable. It supported my pad perfectly and was not tight around my waist which was on fire because of my period pains. I got dressed and Luphelo came into the bedroom just when I was about to go down to him.

Luphelo: uzohamba ngoku?

-are you going to leave now?

Me: ewe baby.

Luphelo: Ncumo this back and forth between my house, your home and work is making you late. Please move out because it's clear that this is how we're going to do things from now on.

Me: Baby I can't just leave my mother alone. You know what our relationship is like.

He exhaled. He was low-key mad at this but he knew he had no right to express it. So I got down on my knees in front of him and then I sucked his dick. Luphelo loves getting blow jobs, he especially loves to thrust into the mouth that is sucking his dick which is pretty inconsiderate if you consider the size of the dick in question. We exchanged power by me allowing him to fuck my mouth and he would relinquish his power by allowing me to put my hands on the part of his penis that didn't fit

And rub whilst I suck it. He finally came so I got up on my knees then I kissed him.

Luphelo: in the evening I'm going to have my operation for my vasectomy reversal so we won't be able to spend the night together.

Me: how long does it last?

Luphelo: 2-4 hours but I'll be admitted into hospital anyway.

I sighed.

Me: okay...good luck.

Luphelo: yeah...thank you.

He kissed me one more time before I took my pads and sweets then I went to my car so that I could leave.

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I went home, changed into my work clothes and Luphelo was right about this back and forth thing. It was seriously going to make me late which is something that I couldn't do whilst I'm on a 6 months long probation.

I received a call from Sihle on my way to work. I rolled my eyes when I saw it.

Me: ewe?

-yes.

Sihle: ndiyazama Ncumo. Ndicela ungabi krwada.

-I'm trying. Please don't be rude.

Me: uzama ntoni?

-what are you trying?

Sihle: I'm trying to fix things with you...with everybody. I literally don't know what the hell is going on with my life right now.

Me: why is that?

Sihle: the whole damages thing...uTatam came to the house yesterday wathuka wonke umntu. Uyamazi mos uLuphelo unjani Ncumo...he's a chilled person who never gets upset but yesterday he was livid. I don't know what Mom did to him but it must be really bad.

I exhaled.

Me: did you speak to him?

Sihle: I tried calling but he's not answering my calls. I'm going to go to his office-

Me: I don't think that's a good idea Sihle. You really think cornering him at work is going to work?

Sihle just broke down over the phone.

Sihle: he probably hates me right now...when all I ever wanted was to have a father. I love him so much...I was starting to enjoy his love and attention and then all of a sudden...some bitch took it away from me. Why?

Me: Sihle has it ever occurred to you that she might actually really genuinely and wholeheartedly love your father?

Sihle: then she should love his kid too. Bitch hasn't even tried to meet me...to know me...it's obvious she's just one of those damn ticks that are leeching off his blood. But it's okay...I'm done fighting for Luphelo's love.

Me: okay...mntase I need to go okay? I'm running late.

Sihle: bye.

Me: bye.

I hung up and then exhaled. It's not easy being a stepmom.

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•• Luphelo's perspective ••

I decided to visit Ncumo's mother at her workplace so I brought some food with me because she loves eating. Ncumo's mother eats more than my dad. Ncumo's mother eats so much that she would come first place in an eating competition and still help other competitors come second or third by eating their food.

I knocked on her door and she told me I could come in. She was surprised to see me but it was a pleasant surprise.

Her: Jama?

Me: u right Dr Sifora?

-are you alright?

Her: I'm okay thanks and you?

Me: I'm good.

I asked if I could take a seat and she agreed. I put the food down on her table which she thanked me for so we both took our meals and started eating.

Her: undi cinge ngantoni na? Yilento ubulele endlini yam izolo elinye?

-what made you think about me? Is it the fact that you slept over at my house the day before last?

Me: ndicela uxolo ngalonto. Ebendine stress ndake ndasela ndakhumbula umntu wam.

-I'm sorry about that. I was stressed so I drank and then missed my person.

Her: walala naye endlini yam.

-and you slept with her in my house.

Me: akhange-

-I didn't-

Her: ha.a Luphelo ungaklinge uxoke uthi umfingerishile. Wena uyalala nentombi yam. You can deny it all you want but there is no 33 years old man that is going to be celibate.

-no Luphelo don't you lie and say you fingered her. You sleep with my daughter.

Me: to my defence Pat I would do anything for your daughter. Nguye lona bethe mandimnike lento ayfunayo.

-she's the one who said I must give her what she wants.

Her: Luphelo!! My life was fine without that information.

She said before we both started laughing.

Her: but Ncumo is an adult. She knows what she wants and I'm proud of the woman she has become. I trust her reasoning so if she chose you to give her flower

To you then it means there is good in you.

Me: I'm serious about your daughter Pat...that's why I want to organise a braai or something for our parents kuze nizokwazana.

-so that you can know each other.

She looked at me in the eyes.

Her: uyayqhonda Luphelo ukba xawu dibanisa I family that's your way of saying we'll be in each other's lives forever?

-you do realise that when you introduce the families.

Luphelo: ewe...Pat lento andiycinganga kuze bendi ngena e toilet ndingena phone. It's been in my mind for weeks now...I'm reversing my vasectomy tonight so I'm thinking about babies who will need to have United grandparents.

-I didn't think about this when I went into the toilet without my phone.

Her: ubu shoot'a I blanks lonke elixesha kanti.

-you were shooting blanks all along.

She laughed hysterically.

Me: oksalayo I gun ndinayo.

-at least I have a gun.

I said mocking the fact that I have a penis and she doesn't. She laughed and I love this woman for Her ability to take a roast.

Her: lo comeback bawo. Mxm uyikaka khasapha lo burger for lonto.

- That comeback Lord. You're shit give me that burger for that reason.

She took my burger and then put it next to hers and all I saw was Ncumo's tendencies. The Apple doesn't fall far from the tree.

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•• Luyanda Jama's perspective ••

I came home in the evening to my wife who was sitting alone in the living room, watching Isibaya.

Madlamini: hey.

Me: hey baby. Balele abantwana.

-are the children asleep?

She nodded.

Madlamini: uZama ebeku lindele wade wozela shame.

-was waiting for you until she fell asleep shame.

Me: did she need me to help her with homework?

She nodded.

Madlamini: uRight Luyanda?

I exhaled.

Me: ndicela siye roomini.

-can we please go to our bedroom.

My wife got up from the couch so I followed behind her to the bedroom.

We took our seats on the bed.

Me: usakhumbula lamsebenzi wo mntana ka Pabbles? Lona bendithe ndicela undixokele kuwo uthi ndise Kapa?

-remember that ritual for Pabbles's child? The one I asked you to lie for me and say I'm in Cape Town?

She nodded.

Me: I think uSihle ngowam.

-is mine.

Her eyes grew wider than saucers.

Madlamini: ngoba?

-why?

I swallowed.

Me: Because her mother molested me too. Yes Pabbles was going through puberty at that time but...come on let's weigh out the possibilities. He was 12 and I was 19. Sihle is my child.

Madlamini: but Mabombo it's not about that. He was also capable of making a baby-

Me: Madlamini stop!! That child is mine. Nondwe told me before She fled.  
She exhaled.

Madlamini: but Lophelo did ask for a DNA test and she is his child. Your mother told me-

Me: Mxm they probably used the cheaper DNA. That kind doesn't differentiate DNA markers between brothers. Mna no Lophelo have the same mother and the same father so what did you expect?

She inhaled.

Madlamini: so what are you going to do? Have your own DNA test?

Me: I will have to speak to uMama because I broke into Luphelo's condo and stole his hair and tooth brush kanti both were new. I don't understand this rich people life yaz everything is new.

Madlamini: and if she's really your child...kuzothwani?

-what's going to happen?

Me: if she's mine then she has a choice...Me or Luphelo. She may go either way that makes her happy but she needs to know who her father is.

I said before burying my face in my hands.

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•• Ncumo's perspective ••

I came home earlier than Mommy and decided to cook dinner. Mom came home at to 6 pm in the evening looking happy.

Mom: hey daughter.

Me: hey mother. Why are you so happy?

Mom: I had a visit from my son-in-law.

I raised my eyebrow.

Me: uJama?

Mom: yes. He brought food and we had a chat. By the way ndiyayazi uyatywa mntanam it's all good.

-I know you get fucked my child.

I tensed my eyebrows. Who is this clone that I was talking to because she definitely isn't my mother.

Me: okayyy...Mom you're being weird.

Mom: uthe ufuna ukwenza I braai kuze azokwazi udibanisa mna nabazali bakhe.

-he said he wants to make a braai so he can introduce me to his parents.

Me: and that's what made you so

Happy?

Mom: mntanam to be honest with you...this life of being alone isn't fun. We don't have family...it's always been you and I but I had to be strong for your sake because I didn't want you

to feel the isolation we got from people who are still alive. And you went through that because of me...now here is our chance to have a family and be amongst people. You're my daughter so I won't sell you...but Luphelo Jama has more heart than money so me encouraging this relationship isn't for the sake of money it's for the sake of genuine happiness. So I'm excited to meet his family. He says his father is funny so I'm sure we'll have a nice time with them.

Me: have I ever told you how much of a great mother you are?

Mom: yes but let me hear it again mntanam.

Me: you're the best mommy in the world mommy.

Mom: says the best daughter in the world.

She opened her arms up for me to enter so we hugged one another tightly.

Mom: I'm a proud mommy.

She whispered in my ear and I kissed her cheek.

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It was now Saturday morning and time for the long awaited family gathering. My mother has been on my neck about it since Luphelo pitched the idea to her. She was excited...and nothing was better than seeing her

happy. As a daughter who grew up watching her mother struggling alone to make ends meet, my mother's happiness is priceless to me. And it made me fall even deeper in love with Lophelo for not only being good to me but to my mother as well because he understood that we're a package.

My mother woke me up at 7 am by shaking my body.

Mom: vuka Ncumo vuka! Awuyazi kukrwada ukuba late xawu menyuwe.

-wake up Ncumo wake up. Don't you know how rude it is to be late when you've been invited.

Me: Mama une drama shame.

-you're dramatic.

I said whilst sitting upright and then rubbing my eyes.

Mom: Ndi right ndibene drama andifuni abazali baka Luphelo bacinge singabantu abangena nkathalo.

-I'm fine with being dramatic I just don't want Luphelo's parents to think we're people who don't care.

I smiled.

Me: okay Mama. Give me a minute.

She walked out of my bedroom so I did my bed then I called my man. He was still in bed. I could tell by the sound of his husky voice.

Luphelo: hey.

Me: hey baby ndixakiwe ngu Dr Sifora sahna.

He giggled.

Luphelo: wenzeni?

-what did she do?

Me: she's excited. She just woke me up ngoku uthi she doesn't want your parents to think we don't care so she wants us to be on time.

Luphelo: yintwentle njena leyo Ntikazi.

-that's a good thing.

Me: I know but it puts pressure on our relationship.

Luphelo: pressure creates diamonds sthandwa sam.

Me: or...it can burst pipes.

He exhaled.

Luphelo: are you seriously doubting you and I? Knowing good and well that we love each other? Suyenza lonto.

-don't do that.

He pleaded.

Me: I'm sorry.

Luphelo: ndikuxolele. Nxibani nibebahle no Mamakho sogqhiba nize. Abam abazali sebelapha.

Bebelele apha.

-I've forgiven you. You and your mother should get dressed and then come. My parents are already here because they slept over.

Me: oh okay...we'll be there soon.

Luphelo: sure. I love you.

Me: I love you too.

He hung up then I went to take a bath.

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Mom and I got dressed and she wore a white ginger Mary t-shirt with her blue jeans and some nice sandals. Her dreadlocks were tied in a bun and that's not usually how mommy dresses but I could tell she wanted to hide her sexuality from them. Maybe she thought they weren't going to accept her because of it. I on the other hand wore a beautiful red maxi dress which I bought in Durban with my black sandals. I wore my 14 inches long body wave wig and then Mommy and I hit the road.

We arrived at Bluewater Bay and the front door of the house was opened. Soft, 80's R&B was playing in the living room where Luphelo's parents were ballroom dancing together whilst Luphelo stood in the corner taking a video of his parents with his cellphone. He looked at me and then winked at me. I could already tell that he pictured us doing this when we're old and grey. Mr Jama Senior was hyping his own dance moves. He kept on saying "banganya kum...ndiyasi jija isinqa". I looked at my mother and whilst this was not what she expected, she was still impressed.

Mom: xolweni ngophazamisa kodwa sifikile.

-we're sorry to interrupt but we have arrived.

They stopped dancing and looked at us.

Mrs Jama: oh molweni. Inoba nithi siyaphambana apha.

-oh greetings. You are probably saying we are crazy here.

Mom: tu kanti. Intle lento ndiybonayo.

-not at all. What I'm seeing is beautiful.

We all greeted each other so I sneaked past to get to my man. I gave him a hug and then pecked his lips.

Me: ndicela I quickie.

-can I please have a quickie?

I whispered in his ear and he bit his bottom lip.

Luphelo: masambe.

-lets go.

He took my hand as we tried to disappear Tatu Jama called us out.

Him: usayofaka inkunzi esibayeni ngoku kujongiwe na nyana?

-are you trying to have sex although there are people watching son?

I was so embarrassed.

Luphelo: xabektheni ngoku Tata?

-because of what now Dad?

Him: ndini bona ni

Zimela kalok. Kodwa hambani nive kamnandi.

-I see you two hiding. But go and have fun.

Luphelo exhaled as we made our way back to them.

Mrs Jama: hay hambani. Anisafuni ngoku?

-no leave. Don't you want to anymore?

We didn't reply we just awkwardly stood there until Luphelo's older brother Luthando saved us by showing up.

Luthando: molweni.

-greetings.

We all greeted him and his family seemed really excited to see him. He hugged my mother first and then he stopped in front of me to check me out.

Luthando: hay Pabbles uyaphumela uMajama fondin. Well done mntanam. 10 out of 10.

-Majama is beautiful.

Luphelo: Enkosi Ta.

Tatu Jama: ndisatsho mna nangoku uPabbles umfumene kwi auction lomntana.

-I still say Pabbles got this girl from an auction.

Luthando: beyi highest bidder.

The whole family started laughing as Luthando hugged me. He then hugged his parents and hugged his little brother lastly. Their hug was so emotional. Luthando loves his little brother, you could tell by the way he kissed his temple although they are both grown men. You could tell that he sees the baby in him. This family has been through a lot.

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The food was served so we all sat down around the dinner table. My mom asked to pray and got the stare of death from the Jama's so she said never mind. Another arrival came, it was their sister Lusanda who is 2 years older than Luphelo making her 35 but she didn't look a day older than 25. They got their good genes from their mother.

Lumka: yhu nisebabi nangoku?

-you guys are still ugly even now?

Luphelo: subay hypocrite.

Luthando gave Luphelo a high 5 as they laughed. Their parents were so happy to see their only daughter but not more than Luphelo who stood up and went to meet his sister with a hug.

Luphelo: I didn't know you are back.

Lusando: ndibuyiswe ngu bhuti wakho. Uthe uPabbles ufuna ubonisa I family uMajama ndathi mna andicinge ndingazoy bona lena.

-your brother brought me back. He said Pabbles wants to show the family his girlfriend and I said I can't not see this.

Luphelo giggled before showing her Mommy and I. Lusanda greeted my mother and then pecked my lips. She smelt really good.

Lusanda: ndiyakwamkela sisi uzothiywa ndim xawutshata no bhuti wam.

-I accept you my sister. I'm going to name you when you get married to my brother.

Me: Enkosi sisi.

She sat down next to me and then asked for her plate. Luphelo told Macy to dish up for her so she received her food and then started eating.

Lusanda: so ndicela ukubuza ukba uSihle uthini ngalentba uTatakhe udyola ne best friend yakhe?

-so may I ask what is Sihle saying about the fact that her father is dating her best friend?

Luthando: wena uthini ngalentba I wig yakho ihleli rongo?

-what are you saying about the fact that your wig is sitting incorrectly.

Mrs Jama: wazintoni nge wig wena Luthando? Njema ingathi uynxibile lo fade.

-what do you know about wigs? Because it looks like you're wearing that fade of yours.

Lusanda and Luphelo burst out laughing.

Mr Jama: hay kxanimeni bendisa ghinya. Nithi lentwana uPabbles udyola ne chomi ye ntombiyakhe. Sihleli phezkwe mali mos apha. Singayenza ifilm ngale meko.

-hold up I was still swallowing. So you're saying this boy Pabbles is dating his daughter's best friend. We're sitting on money here because we could make a movie out of this situation.

Mom died from laughter. I looked at her and she tried to stop laughing but she couldn't stop. I decided to lighten up as well because Tatu Jama was just being dramatic.

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After eating, we were given desert and Tatu Jama looked confused.

Mr Jama: desert emini?

-during the day?

Luthando: uyasi hlaza Timer.

-you're embarrassing us Dad.

Mr Jama: azange ndathetha lonto keh mnake kwedin kuze wawuphume kwa Jika Majika ndingayazi kutheni zawunga yekanga kuhambe uLuphelo. Wajaiva umqundu apha wavala iminyango for uLusanda no Luphelo abakwazi uyo jaiva pha for la mali ngenxa kucinjwa bazokwenza la kaka yenziwa ngu brother wabo.

-I didn't say that when you went on Jika Majika when you were supposed to let Luphelo go instead. You danced

So terribly that you closed doors for Lusanda and Luphelo. They couldn't dance for that money because the producers thought they would do the same shit their brother did.

We all laughed at that memory. Luphelo was laughing so much that he had tears in his eyes.

Luthando: okay shot Timer. Uphi uLuyanda?

Lusanda: he's in Cape Town last time I checked. He's back and forth between there and PE.

Luthando: yasenza isithukuthezi lomntu lowo.

Luphelo: yeah...but let me bring you all to the reason why I did this. As my sister had already said...Ncumo is Sihle's best friend and obviously Sihle won't like this when she finds out...but mna ndiyamthanda uNcumo. Uvile baby? Ndiyakthanda.

-but I love Ncumo. Did you hear that baby? I love you.

He smiled at me and then winked. His family booed us and I laughed.

Luphelo: so I want to know what do you elders suggest? Niyazi ke kukho ne psychologist apha so ndiythembile le panel. Phandle kwakho Timer itya wena xayiphelile nantsi neyam idesert isekhona.

-and know there is also a psychologist here so I trust this panel. Except you Dad...you just eat and when your desert is done mine is still available.

Tatu Jama laughed before saying "suqhela kwedin".

Lusanda: does Sihle know how her mother become pregnant?

Luphelo shook his head.

Lusanda: then tell her what happened and tell her you love Ncumo.  
Don't give her a choice Jama.

Luthando: I agree with Lusanda...your love for Ncumo is the only thing you had a choice in. She can't expect you to drop everything after you were violated.

Mr Jama: yinton uNondwe enga rape'anga mna bettere esiya ebantwaneni.

-why didn't Nondwe rape me instead of going to the children.

Us: Oh Tatu Jama.

Mrs Jama: Luphelo awuzo lawulwa ngu Sihle apha. You have suffered because of what her mother has done to you and if she has any heart...She will learn to look past the fact that Ncumo is her best friend and see the fact that she is the love of your life. You have a beautiful girlfriend by your side...strong willed, intelligent and she is not submissive. She doesn't care about your money nor what you are...She cares about who you are. So mntanam thatha le Nzwakazi uyithathe uyibeke kwa Jama kamnadi sewumqhelisile eligama lika Majama. Ukhulisile Makhasibe.

-you won't be controlled by Sihle. You have raised her well Makhasibe.

She said to my mother who shed tears of joy next to me. That was a kind of emotional moment for both of our families.

Mom: ndiyabulela Mamzangwa. At first I was not happy with their relationship for obvious reasons...it's because I looked at Luphelo as Sihle's father and looked at Ncumo as Sihle's best friend. But this isn't about her...it's about them...and that's when I could see things for what they are. Mamzangwa we gave birth to lovers. 12 years apart but...I have faith in what they have. Luphelo has this thing where...if he buys Ncumo flowers he'll buy them for me too. He spoils us both because he knows I don't have a man.

Mr Jama: Ndikhona-

-I'm here-

Luthando: khame mahn Timer.

-wait a minute Dad.

He gave Mom a chance to wipe her tears.

Mom: so yeah...I hope Sihle can give these kids a chance.

Luthando extended his hand to my mother and then kissed her hand. Luphelo was also crying softly. We were all so emotional and Lusanda brought me to her chest and whispered "please don't leave my brother" in my ear.

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We had such an amazing time with our families that they decided to sleep over at Luphelo's house so everybody picked a room to sleep in. Mom slept in her own room, Luphelo's parents slept in their own and Luthando and Lusanda shared a room although they didn't have to.

I went up to the main bedroom where Lusanda was taking some money from the stack in the drawer.

Me: Lusanda?

She turned around.

Lusanda: hey mntase. Are you coming with us to the club?

Me: I didn't know about that but I'm game. Is Luphelo also coming?

She nodded.

Lusanda: nguyee othe mandizo landa imali.

-he said I must come and fetch the money.

Me: okay. Let me get a jacket.

Lusanda: okay. Ncumo?

Me: yeah?

Lusanda: I have this memory of Luyanda

And Nondwe. In bed.

Me: doing what?

Lusanda: I don't know mntase...can you imagine over two decades ago? It's blurry but yeah...I'm sure I saw them.

Me: having sex?

Lusanda: who knows? I don't want my mind to play tricks on me.

Me: was Luphelo the only one who was molested?

Lusanda: I don't know babes.. I just think-

Luphelo opened the bedroom door and stuck his head in.

Luphelo: Lusanda imali kalok. Masambeni.

-the money. Let's go.

Lusando: alright fine. Let's go Ncumo.

Me: okay.

I followed behind her as we prepared for the club.

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We walked out to the car but all of a sudden I had a change of heart about going to the club. I was tired and felt like being in bed with my man.

Me: I don't feel like going out tonight. I think I'm going to call it an early night.

Luthando: hay hay Majama... Sukudika apha. Siyaqhala ukwazi so we wanted to spend time with you.

-don't be a bore. It's our first time knowing you.

Me: ndiyayazi lonto Jama kodwa ndidiniwe nyani. We'll have to take a raincheck.

-I know that but I'm really tired.

Luphelo looked at me and then climbed out of the car.

Luphelo: ndiyeza give me a second.

-I'm coming.

He said as he took my hand and then took me up to the bedroom where he closed the door behind us and then faced me.

Luphelo: okay Ncumo talk to me. What's the matter?

Me: I just feel overwhelmed Luphelo.

Luphelo: with?

Me: this whole thing of our families meeting. You can see how close the family already is when we don't even know if we are going to survive this Sihle thing.

He exhaled.

Luphelo: ngok ufuna ndithini Ncumolwethu? Ndimxelele uSihle? Yilonto uyifunayo wena?

-so what must I do now? Must I tell Sihle? Is that what you want?

Me: your ride is waiting for you.

Luphelo: yimoto yam leyana mabandi linde. Ncumolwam...ndiyakthanda Ntikazi ndifunga oMqocwa belele ukthula ukba wena ndizokwenza umfazi ngenye imini kodwa ndicela undi thembe Ntikazi. Ndi dibanisa abazali bethu nje ndenza ukuza bazokwazi ukusi xhasa kwi meko ka Sihle. Uvile Majama?

-that is my car they must wait for me. I love you and I swear on my ancestors that one day I am going to make you a wife but please trust me. I have introduced our parents because I wanted them to support us through this Sihle situation. Did you hear that Majama?

I smiled a little bit as he took my hand in his and then he kissed it.

Me: I love you LJ.

Luphelo: I love you more. What should I bring you when I come home?

Me: nothing baby I'm full.

Luphelo: okay. Good night.

Me: good night.

We hugged and kissed before he walked out.

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My mother came into my bedroom with Luphelo in the evening.

Me: baby nguwe lowo?

-is that you?

Mom: ha.a Ncumo ndim. I spoke to your father in law mntanam and ended up coming clean about my sexuality. He was so supportive mntanam... I almost cried.

-no Ncumo it's me.

She said as she climbed into bed behind me and then cuddled.

Me: andisavuyi Mama. I didn't even want you to hide who you are but at the same time I didn't want to force you to talk about something that you don't want to talk about.

-I am so happy Mommy.

Mom: being homosexual in this country is not easy mntanam. Some people think you're a joke... Some people think I'm too old to be a lesbian as if it's a trend... And some people are just plain ignorant. I love being who I am Ncumo qha some people just make it really difficult to be happy with yourself.

I turned to face my beautiful mother and then smiled because her face brings me joy.

Me: Mamam I don't care what people say about you. I wish I would have changed my reaction when I found out but I was just shocked...not ashamed not embarrassed... I was just shocked but Mommy I love you so fucking much.

Don't you ever forget that.

She kissed my forehead and then cuddled next to me. We spoke until Luphelo walked into the bedroom.

Luphelo: ulapha kanti Sis Pat? Ndizoske ndi lale kwenye I room-

-you're here Sis Pat? I'll just sleep in another bedroom-

Mom: hay Jama akukho nxaki izolala no mntu wakho. Bendizom hlalisa qha mna.

-no Jama there is no problem. Come and sleep next to your person. I was just here to keep her company.

She said as she got up from the bed.

Me: good night mommy.

Mom: good night.

She said as she slightly tapped Luphelo's chest on her way out.

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Luphelo undressed and then he came into bed in only his underwear. He wrapped his arms around me whilst pressing his manhood bulge against my ass.

Me: bekunjani ke?

-how was it there?

Luphelo: beku right.

-it was alright.

He said as his hand slid into my underwear. He was horny.

Me: ufuna ntoni Jama?

-What do you want?

Luphelo: ndifuna I mpundu.

-I want ass.

He is clearly tipsy when he starts using that language. But I love it though... I love it when my man is unfiltered. When he gives the raw meaning of what he wants. After all... Luphelo Jama can get away with telling a woman straight what he wants from her and still get it.

Me: zithathe kalok.

-take it then.

That was all the consent he needed before he slowly took my underwear down my legs... He took the time to enjoy the feeling of my warm skin knowing that he was about to enter something warmer. I turned around to face him and he kissed me... His tongue was the driving force behind our kiss. He was clearly not in the mood for much foreplay, he never really is unless I force him to spend more time on making me wet but when Luphelo is drunk it's his way or the high way.

He climbed on top of me and settled between my legs. He kissed me passionately as I rolled his underwear down his legs and then grabbed his ass when I felt him entering me. His raw flesh penetrated me slowly... My hands were on his ass forcing him to penetrate me deeper. I wanted all of him... I wanted his dick to touch my soul. He was making love to me... Sweet, eye contacted love where he was keeping one hand on the side of my thigh and the other on the side of my face as if I was precious to him. We were fucking to the beat of our hearts, whoever created sex must have had this in mind. He came inside me and then he collapsed on my chest and I held him close to me as we both exhaled.

Me: baby?

Luphelo: hm?

Me: when are we going to start using condoms?

He shrugged his shoulders.

Me: Jama what do you mean you don't know? Didn't your doctor tell you when you're going to be fertile?

Luphelo: hay Ncumo ndithe ndiqitywa I operation ndabe sendi xeelwa ukba uBeyonce une documentary ku Netflix. Inqondo yam biseku Homecoming not kule kaka ye vasectomy.

-just when I was done with my operation I was told that Beyonce has a documentary on Netflix.

My mind was on Homecoming and not on this fucking vasectomy.

I laughed at the fact that Luphelo is a member of the BeyHive. He just never came across as the type. He got up and then he went to fetch a towel to wipe

me. I thought it's because he knew he had to... But no its Because he wanted round 2.

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I woke up in the morning and decided to make breakfast for everybody. I wanted to show Luphelo's family that I am not just a career woman... I can actually whip up a storm in the kitchen as well so with the help of a cook book I found in one of the drawers in the kitchen which I assumed belongs to Macy, I made breakfast.

Once I was done, I woke the family up so everybody sat around the dining room table whilst I dished up.

Lusanda: Guys can we just admire the way Luphelo is looking at Ncumo while she dishes up.

I caught a glimpse of what Lusanda was talking about for a split second before Luphelo snapped out of it because of Lusanda.

Ma: wena uzojongwa nini njalo? Una 35 Lusanda awunaye nomntana. Uzobane complications xawu ready.

-when are you going to be looked at like that? You're 35 and you don't even have a child. You're going to have complications when you're ready.

Lusanda: Mama andifuni mntana mna. Luthando's children are enough for me.

-I don't want a child.

Senior: hlambi naye uLusanda une vasectomy.

-maybe Lusanda also had a vasectomy.

Everybody laughed before thanking me for the food. I sat down next to my man.

Senior: family uPat has an announcement to make.

Luphelo looked at me and I nodded because he was thinking what I was thinking.

Luthando: let's hear it Sis Pat.

Mom: I'm a lesbian.

Lusanda: Ncoh!! Why didn't you bring your girlfriend?

Senior: hay akho K wam uzoza apha tsek.

-there is no competition of mine that is going to come here.

Luthando: competition yanton Tata kodwa awufunwa?

-what competition but she doesn't want you?

We all laughed.

Ma: u right Ma

Khasibe ubeyi lesbian wena. Ayadika amadoda.

-you're right for being a lesbian. Men are annoying.

Mom: ndisuka pha ndiyawazi. Kodwa keh I just want to thank the family for accepting my sexuality. I was prepared to hide it because I didn't want the family to discriminate against my daughter because of who gave birth to her.

-I've been there. I know them.

Luthando: That's bull Sis Pat. We love you and your daughter... This isn't about us it's about Luncumo and we're just all here to make sure this couple stays strong because they love each other.

Senior: Luphelo uMazala wakho uthanda amacherrie fondin. Sisbethi.

-your mother in law loves women. She's a womanizer.

Everybody laughed but I gave Luphelo the stare of the death.

Me: hleka Jama! Hleka!

-laugh.

Luphelo: khayeke baby.

He said as he started laughing. We ate until we heard a knock on the door.

Luphelo: baby ndicela uyovula umnyango.

-please go open up the door.

Me: okay.

I got up and then I went to open the door. Problem is although I had no expectations for who was standing behind the door, I didn't expect it to be Sihle that was standing behind the door. We both looked at each other, frozen in place until reality hit her like a truck. She walked past me into the house and into the dining room where Luphelo was standing.

Luphelo: Sihle... Udebene ne cherrie yam?

-you've met my girlfriend.

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The entire room fell silent when Luphelo was done talking. I looked at him with my jaw dropped because we have never discussed this stunt that he has just pulled but judging by the look on his face, Luphelo didn't give a shit.

Sihle: so wena... Umdala ungaka... Udyola no Ncumo?

-so you... As old as you are... Are dating Ncumo?

Luphelo: so you never questioned the 15 year age difference between your mother and I but you're questioning the 12 years between Ncumo and I which means nothing because Ncumo is an adult. She's grown...I was still a child but you never questioned anything. Never asked me if I'm emotionally stable after that... Why? Is it because I'm a boy and boys don't cry?

Sihle looked at me and then back at her father.

Sihle: Luphelo ungu Tata wam. How do you think I'm supposed to feel knowing that you're having sex with my best friend-

Lusanda: yey Sihle your only concern is supposed to be the fact that Luphelo is dating your best friend. Not who he is sleeping with. Sukuqhela.

-don't be disrespectful.

Lusanda was turning pink in the face from anger.

Sihle rolled her eyes before looking back at me.

Sihle: were you in on this Ncumo?

I was crying as soon as she turned to face me.

Me: Sihle I didn't know that he was going to do this-

Sihle: does it even fucking matter Ncumo?! I told you what problems I was having with my father but you didn't do shit about them knowing good and well you could have spoken to your boyfriend and asked him to be a better father. You and I Ncumolwethu... It's been us since creche and you are doing this to me? Over a man?

She was crying hysterically by then.

Me: I didn't expect to love him-!

Sihle: what the fuck were you doing around him long enough to catch feelings?

I exhaled as I looked down.

Luphelo: uNcumo ulandelwe ndim. If you want to blame someone for this relationship then blame me.

-I followed Ncumo.

Sihle: Luphelo you have to make a decision. Its either uketha mna... Your blood or you choose pussy. What's it going to be?

Senior: yho awam kethisa kakubi unyana Wam keh ngok Sihle.

-what a hard choice you're giving my son.

Luphelo: I choose happiness Sihle. I've been stressed lately... Unable to show off the fact that I'm happy because I've been worried about how you're going to feel but fuck that. I've also been trying to hide how you were made because I'm a father but Sihle grow the fuck up and put two and two together... Your mother abused me sexually and that's how you were created. So tell

me... If you were me... Would you deprive yourself of happiness any longer when you've lived your whole life trying to get just a bit of it.

Sihle: good question Tata because I've needed you all of of my life and this shit that you are doing with my best friend is depriving me of my happiness. So I won't allow it.

Luphelo: khange ndikbuze ukba uyavuma Sihle. I

choose uNcumo. -I didn't ask you if you accept it. I

choose Ncumo. Sihle: I can't...

She said as she ran out of the house in tears. Luthando followed Sihle as I sat down on the floor and cried my eyes out. My mother walked out, Lusanda and Majama walked upstairs whilst Luphelo and his father continued eating.

Senior: Pabbles hambo thetha nomntanakho –

-go and talk to your child.

Luphelo: hay khame Timer.

Senior: kwedin ndiku bethe unye kwi dining room yakho keh mnake. Hambo thetha nomntanakho.

-I will beat you in your own dining room. Go and talk to your child.

Luphelo got up and then he went upstairs instead of listening to his father's command.

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After I gathered enough strength to, I got up and then I went to the bedroom. Luphelo was sitting at the edge of the bed facing the window.

I went to fetch the dress I wore yesterday from the wardrobe and then put it on the bed.

Luphelo: uya phi?

-where are you going?

Me: ndicela undiyeke Luphelo.

-please leave me alone.

He turned to face me with a raised eye brow.

Luphelo: Ncumo I have just lost a daughter over you. Don't tell me to leave you alone.

Me: akhange ndikcele wenze lento uyenzileyo. Don't treat me like I owe you anything.

-I didn't ask you to do what you did.

He exhaled.

Luphelo: so what does this mean? You're leaving me?

Me: yes... What the fuck were you thinking pulling a stunt like that without even letting me know?

Luphelo: ngoba ebendiyazi ukuba you're going to be against it Ncumo. I had to do what I thought was right for us.

Me: and what about Sihle?

Luphelo: Ncumo all I am to Sihle is a ATM. Not a father. She doesn't see me as one but today she will cry as if she just lost one. When I look at her... I don't feel like I'm with a daughter either.

Me: yazi yinton Luphelo Jama? I'm done with this relationship, okay? You have shown me what lengths you're willing to go just to have things go your way. You act like you are the only one who lost someone and are not even considering the fact that I lost a friend... A sister! But it's all good Jama...enjoy being alone.

I said as I undressed and then wore my dress.

Luphelo: ndicela ungandi shiyi Mamcethe.

-please don't leave me.

I wore my shoes and when I was about to open the door Luphelo rushed to stand in front of it.

Me: Luphelo suka!!

-move!!

Luphelo: ndiyakcela Ncumolwethu Sifora. Sukundi shiya ndizo phambana.

-I'm begging you. Don't leave me. I'm going to go crazy.

Me: I don't give a shit. Move.

He moved so I opened the door and then walked out.

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°° 3 weeks later °°

Luphelo has been hiding at JLS ever since we broke up so it took him two weeks to come back to Jama Constructions.

He called a meeting at 10:00 am for his staff whilst looking clearly irritated.

Luphelo: when I started this company I had a vision... I wanted to build a company filled with black people in suits... I wanted black people to realise that you don't need white people in your space in order to feel like you've made it. I wanted black investors, black shareholders, black

people in management, black staff... And white construction workers.. But now it seems like my vision to rectify the past is coming back to bite me in the ass because black people are jealous of each other. You refuse to help one another because you all want to get my attention so you throw one another under the bus now knowing that you're playing with my money. So if I come here again to babysit grown ups then someone is getting fired. I'll even make a lucky draw. Am I clear?

Us: yes boss.

Luphelo: right so... Listen something happened in my life. And I'm still trying to recover from it... Recover from her... But I'm stepping away from the responsibility of being a CEO of Jama Construction.

Litha: for how long?

Luphelo: andiyazi...as long as it takes to heal. But yeah... I bought food for all of you... I'm not sure when it will be here but by lunchtime you will have it. Enjoy your day.

He said before hurrying out of the room. Everybody was left wondering who this woman is that broke Luphelo Jama's heart. Ovayo took my hand and then he led me out to my office and then he closed the door behind me.

Ovayo: Ncumo don't get me wrong I'm not exactly a fan of you and Luphelo being together but the man loves you... Why would you hurt him like that?

Me: Ovayo please stay in your lane. You have no idea what happened.

He exhaled.

Ovayo: I don't think whatever happened is worth losing a man that loves you as much as Ta Phelo loves you. I'm sure the entire company was shocked to see him in that state... Uzibonele nawe what they were saying. Ta Phelo is arrogant, he's narcissistic at times and he's savage but today he looked like he wanted to cry. For you Ncumo. Give him a break.

He said before walking out of my office and then closing the door shut.

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At the end of the week, I was invited to go clubbing

With a group of Ovayo's friends and some of their girlfriends. We decided to go to the Black Impala where we got settled. Ovayo was my date so there were 4 other couples there with us. We probably were there for a half an hour because Luphelo Jama walked in with another Woman. My mouth hung open so much that Ovayo followed the trail of my eyes which led him to Luphelo and his date. He didn't see me but I could tell by how he looked around that he felt like he was being watched.

I looked at the bitch he was with and I was green with envy. Bitch was rocking a wig while I had braids on and she was quite tall, she was just an inch shorter than Luphelo with heels on and

she had a beautiful manicure. Bitch had nice brows, a nice tattoo on her arm and the bitch had a nice smile. Bitch got nice skin.

Ovayo: relax Ncumo.

Me: yindoda yam Ovayo leyana.

-that's my man.

I said as I got up and then I went to Luphelo's table..

Me: molo LJ.

-hello.

Luphelo seemed shocked to see me. But not excited.

Luphelo: Ncumolwethu.

Me: Molo sisi. Mna ndingu Majama.

-I am Majama.

Akhona: I'm Akhona.

Me: nice to meet you. Did Luphelo tell you that we have a child together that he doesn't see because she has autism?

He looked at me with a raised eyebrow.

Akhona: Luphelo yinyani Lena?

-is this true?

Luphelo: ndiyaqhala uyiva mna lento.

-this is my first time hearing this.

Me: uyamphika uSihle ngoku? Jonga sisi Nantsi

picture yakhe--you're denying Sihle now? Look

here is her picture-I took my phone out but she

stopped me.

Akhona: there's no need sisi. I'm done with this jerk.

She said as she took her drink and threw it on Luphelo who was so chilled on his seat.

Luphelo: ngu G Star Raw ke lona ke mqund wakho.

-this is G star raw you asshole.

He said as she walked away. Only Luphelo can cuss with a straight face.

He focused on the stain on his t-shirt before looking back at me.

Luphelo: ufuna ntoni kum Ncumo?

-what do you want from me?

Me: I'm sorry I left you Luphelo. I was just caught up in the way you did things to realize the sacrifice you were making.

Luphelo: so ndi thini mna?

-so what should I do?

Me: I want you back Jama...Mqocwa, Tiyeka, Butsolo bentonga. Ndixolele Jojo, Zikhali Mazembe... Ucelwa ndim Mbizana.

Luphelo: undityela ixesha kanjani Ncumo. Khame ndiye ku Akhona ayondipha impundu.

-you're wasting my time. Let me go to Akhona so she can give me ass.

Me: zikhona nje ezam. Ndinga khupha Zona.

-mine are available. I can give them to you .

I could see a smile threatening to form on the sides of his mouth but he was very controlled.

Luphelo: bendizam tyela egarage uAkhona. I don't have time for your Queen shit.

-I was going to fuck her in the garage.

Me: I don't care Luphelo. Masambe.

-let's go.

I said as I got up and then I walked out.. Luphelo followed behind me and then unlocked the Tiguan for us.

I climbed in on the passenger seat and then closed the door.

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He drove to his place and then he parked. We both climbed out and then he locked the car before opening the door. In the living room, Sihle was sitting cross legged on the couch whilst eating popcorn. When she saw me she immediately got off.

Luphelo: Sihle! Ndicela uzapha.

-please come here.

Sihle: Luphelo uthe kum andizo phinde ndim bone.

-you said I won't see her again.

Luphelo: Ucelwa ndim Matiyeka.

-I'm begging you.

She looked at me in the eyes before exhaling. She then went back to sit on the couch and Luphelo and I eased into doing the same.

Luphelo: niyayazi phof ukba ndiyanithanda?

-do you both know that I love you?

We replied mentally.

Luphelo: Sihle my approach to you was wrong. I've apologized about this already but I owe you a lot of apologies. My actions weren't that of a father... And for that I'm sorry. I've just been going through a lot of shit... I Lived an empty life because of what your mother did to me. I'm 33 years old but I'm friends with people that are barely 30 Because my peers are married... They have children but I can't even call a woman back after sleeping with her because sex ruins things. But I took a risk with Ncumo and after I slept with her-

Sihle: yho ha.a Luphelo fast forward.

Luphelo: uxolo. Point is I'm still with her. And I would like to still be with her.

Sihle: Luphelo... I understand that you were molested and I don't take that lightly but this is my best friend. We grew up together... This is the person I used to have play dates with. Chase butterflies with... Share toys with. We sat next to each other on the mat during pre school. We graduated together... Twice. And now she's sleeping with my father. How do you think I'm supposed to process that?

Luphelo: Sihle...I managed to love and accept you after everything that happened. Your feelings are still Important to me after everything. Please accept us.

Sihle looked at us and then exhaled.

Sihle: Luphelo I don't give a fuck about what you two have going on. Dyolani but what I will not do is to be friends with her again. Ya'll chose each other right? Nobody needs me.

She said as she got off the couch and then stormed up to her bedroom. Luphelo bit the corner of his bottom lip to symbolize that he was deep in thought.

Me: u right?

-are you alright?

Luphelo: iza ndiku goduse.

-let me take you home.

Me: haibo Luphelo ngoba?

-Luphelo why?

Luphelo: I need to focus on my daughter. I can't keep breaking her heart over someone that will jump ship whenever the going gets tough.

Me: Luphelo what did you expect me to do after the way you treated Sihle? I thought she was either going to find out for herself or you were going to break it to her in a respectful manner. I didn't think you were going to do it like that.

Luphelo: Ncumo Sihle spoke to me on that very same day because of how I did things..

Uyamazi uSihle unjani.. If I had given her a choice ngese qhumbile nangoku.

-you know what Sihle is like.

Me: you could have at least told me and prepared me if you were so Damn decided.

Luphelo: I don't need this.

He said as he walked out of the house leaving me alone in the living room. I decided to go looking for his daughter So I knocked on her bedroom door.

Sihle: hambonya Ncumolwethu.

-you can go take a dump.

Me: Sihle please it's been a month of us not talking.

Sihle: bulindele ntoni wena xawu lala no Tatam?

-what did you expect when you're sleeping with my father?

Me: kodwa chomi your father is actually the first man to treat me like a queen.

Sihle: nyan?

-really?

Me: yeah... Sihle u Luphelo is young and he's attractive and he has money.. He can get any woman he wants out there but he chose me and we've been best friends since forever so I'm sure you can understand why he chose me. Chomi I love him. So fucking much.. Luphelo is funny... He's charming... He's sweet and gets along with my mother... Even when he's angry at me he will call me "mntuwam" and it just makes me wonder what will I ever do without him. But mntase when he did that to you... I just couldn't be with him anymore. I left Luphelo because of you. I chose you from the start... He can tell you but I changed my mind when he told me what happened to him.

Sihle was crying from the other side of the door.

Me: I love you chomi. And I know your father loves you... He loves you more than he loves me.

He just wants us to have a chance and that's why he treated you the way that he did.

I heard her bedroom door opening and then my friend came out. She opened her arms out to me and then invited me into a hug.

Sihle: you can be with him on these conditions Ncumo: 1) I receive enough daddy-daughter time. 2) I don't hear a word of your relationship nor see a thing that reminds me that you two are dating. 3) don't spend my dads money. Okay?

Me: uhm okay... Fair enough.

Sihle: great.

She said as her smile widened.

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Luphelo came back in the early hours of the morning. He didn't ask for sex this time and I couldn't help but to feel like maybe he had gone back to Akhona and got what he wanted from her.

Sihle was already gone by the time I was up. I looked at her status on What'sApp and she had posted that she was on her way to Durban for a Baecation so she would be back in a week. I put my phone down then I made breakfast for myself and then I watched television. Once I was done eating, I washed my dishes and then went up to the bedroom where Luphelo was on the phone.

Luphelo: hay wethu andiyazi liphela laphi eliyana mna. Yayazi Mos xaku shushu athatha ngo xhaphaka amaphela kodwa sabe sisathini sim share'isha nawo lomhlaba. (laughs) mamela funeka ndihambile ngok. Ndizok bona.

-I don't know what cockroach that is. You know when it's hot they become abundant but what can we do when we share the world with them... Listen I have to leave now. I will see you.

All Xhosa people know that once someone talks about a cockroach, they are actually talking about someone that is annoying and if Luphelo was talking to Akhona then it's clear that I am the cockroach.

He hung up and then he looked at me.

Luphelo: hey.

Me: you look awfully energetic for someone who has been out drinking all night.

Luphelo: Ncumo I drink expensive alcohol and I dash with expensive juice that is high in vitamins and minerals therefore I never get hangovers.

Me: hm I see...ndim iphela?

-am I the cockroach?

Luphelo: hehake National Geographic.

Me: Luphelo uye wabuyela ku Akhona Izolo?

-you went back to Akhona Yesterday right?

Luphelo: Ncumo when I'm with you every other woman on earth becomes non existent.

Me: yes or no?

I rolled my eyes.

Luphelo: no. I was with my brothers.

Me: okay... Uhm I spoke to Sihle. She forgives me.

Luphelo: really?

I nodded and he exhaled.

Luphelo: ndiyavuya Ntikazi. I need to call her though. I can't take it for granted that she is okay with everything.

-I'm happy.

Me: okay. I'm leaving now. I have to go back home.

Luphelo: okay.

Me: yeah... I will just call an Uber.

Luphelo: no problem.

He said as he turned himself back around and then fell asleep.

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When I arrived at home, Mom was in her bedroom with Joy so I greeted from the passage and then stayed in my bedroom all day. Mom cooked chicken but I didn't like the smell of it so I told her I was just going to eat bread instead.

I went back to bed where I was thinking about the way that Luphelo was treating me. It was as if he no longer saw a need for me anymore because

I didn't want to come home. I just wanted him to beg me to stay but he didn't and that bothered me. It's as if he knew that I was thinking about him because he called me.

Me: hello?

Luphelo: hey... Ndisando vuka ndakhumbula ukba buhambe nge Uber so I wanted to check if u Right.

-I just woke up and remembered that you left with an Uber so I wanted to check if you're alright.

Me: to be honest Luphelo... Yes I'm at home safely but Luphelo the situation between us is worrying me. It's like you're no longer the lover that you once were to me and I'm afraid that this is now our

Reality.

Luphelo: I'm sorry. Kalok Ncumo nam ndingumntu and I didn't take what you did lightly when you left me. I understand that what I did with Sihle wasn't part of the plan but you could have stuck around to see if it was going to work.

-I'm human too.

Me: I know and I'm never going to put you through that again. I'm sorry.

Luphelo: masiye kwi date ebusuku. Ngo 8.

-lets go on a date at night.

Me: okay baby.

Luphelo: uMamakho yena uzokwazi ukuza?

-will your mother be able to come?

Me: I don't think so... Mam Joy is here.

Luphelo: okay ke. See you later sthandwa Sam.

Me: later. Bye.

Luphelo: bye.

I hung up and then smiled to myself.

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Sihle called me at about 5 pm in the evening.

Me: Matiyeka?

Sihle: hey unjani?

-how are you?

Me: good thanks and yourself?

Sihle: I'm okay. I've been calling my Dad for the past 10 minutes but akaphenduli. Is he with you?

-he's not answering.

Me: No he's not with me right now. Is this important because I could-

Sihle: It's not that important but I applied for a transfer to Grahamstown so that I could study my LLB at Rhodes. And I got accepted.

My jaw dropped.

Me: Sihle are you leaving because of us-

Sihle: yes... No... I mean Ncumo Rhodes is the best school of law Luphelo even said it himself. I applied way before I found out about you two...so I'm taking the offer. Grahamstown is not too far so you can always come and visit me.

Tears fell from my eyes.

Me: Sihle I'm so sorry. If there's anything you want from me-

Sihle: chomi relax... I know Luphelo has a slick tongue I'm even mad at the fact that he's my father so I can't date him. But if I could... You know I wouldn't hesitate. I can understand how and why you fell in love... You dumping him because of how he treated me speaks volumes. I'm still... Angry and upset but this is life. I also need to be considerate of Young Luphelo in all of this. If you give him the happiness and stability that he never had... Then hey I need to grow a pair and be strong.

I wiped my tears and then exhaled.

Me: good luck on that side chomi.

Sihle: thank you mntase. I have to go now Bulelani is complaining. Bye.

Me: tell him I say hi. Bye chomi.

We hung up so I went to the bathroom to wash my face.

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In the evening, I prepared myself for my date with my man and then drove to Primi Piatti where we were going to have our date. He was already there when I arrived and I appreciate the fact that Luphelo never keeps a lady waiting. He stood up when I arrived to hug, kiss and compliment me. He

got seated after I sat down. A waitress came to give us our menu's and she was totally into my man but Luphelo couldn't see anything.

Waitress: we do have seafood starters so you could maybe order some snails or some prawns depending on what you like.

She said as she put her arm on the small of his back.

Me: sisi ndicela ususe ingalo yakho kumqolo we ndodayam. Yonke lento uyenza phamkwam uziqhonda ukba uyandi qhela.

-please remove your arm from my man's back. You're doing all of this in front of me to prove that you're disrespecting me.

Waitress: xolo my darlie. I didn't even realize what I'm doing. Askies.  
She was mocking me and honestly I had no time for this.

Me: masambe Jama.

-let's go.

Luphelo: siyephi ngoku?

-where should we go now?

Me: no McDonald's is better than this.

I said as I packed up my stuff and then stormed out. Luphelo followed me out to the parking lot as I walked past the car, crossed the street and then made it onto the bridge.

Luphelo: Ncumo kwenzeka ntoni ngawe? Are you seriously tripping over that woman? Have you seen yourself?

-what's going on with you?

The tears fell down my eyes.

Me: Luphelo uSihle uyahamba and it's all because of us. I crushed her dreams of having a father. What kind of a friend am I?

He exhaled as he came to sit down next to me.

Luphelo: uzondi lahla kwa khona?

-are you going to dump me again?

I shook my head.

Luphelo: great... Now stop blaming yourself for what we have going on. I love you.

Me: I love you too.

We hugged and then we kissed before looking at the view of Summerstrand and its restaurants.

We saw two people that looked like Aunt Nolwazi and Luyanda coming from the Boardwalk.

Luphelo: what the hell is going on here?

He said as he took his Huawei P30 and then he zoomed into them using the camera. We could see them as clear as day, as they walked out together and parted ways to get into their cars without even saying goodbye to each other.

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Luphelo called Luthando whilst we were in the car. It was cold outside so we had to move. Luthando: ntwana?

Luphelo: bhuti Ndisando bona u Luyanda apha eBoardwalk ehamba no Nolwazi.

-Brother I just saw Luyanda here at the Boardwalk and he was with Nolwazi.

Luthando: ufuna ntoni ebu crustyini?

-whats he doing at Crusty?

Luphelo: andiyazi but the encounter seemed a bit tense. Inoba baya tyana.

-they are probably having sex with each other.

Luthando: yeah... Ndizo thetha naye Pabbles. Akakwazi ubane relationship with that family after everything that they have put us through. It's insensitive to you.

-I'll talk to him.

Luphelo: enkosi bhuti.

-thank you brother.

Luthando: alright. Ndiyakthanda ntwana Uyayazi ndi njani ngawe.

-I love you boy you know how I feel about you.

Luphelo: uthandwa ndim Grotie.

-you're loved by me Biggie.

Luthando: sharp ke. Good night.

Luphelo: Good night.

He hung up and then he faced me.

Luphelo: siyotyha phi?

-where should we eat?

Me: I don't know. I don't even feel like eating Jama. It's like everything smells terribly. Even the smell of being at Primi was too much for me.

He raised his eyebrow.

Luphelo: so? What should we do?

Me: ndi goduse and I'll just sleep.

I exhaled and he Knew I wanted to go home with him but just playing hard to get. Luphelo: ndicela sigoduke kunye

Mamcethe? -can we please go home together?

I nodded whilst smiling and he kissed me. I got out of the car and then went into my own where I called my mother when I was inside.

Mom: my smile?

Me: hey mommy andizo buya va.

-I'm not coming home.

Mom: hay njani kodwa bendizi xelele ndizo lala

nawe namhlanje. -how but I told myself that I'm going to sleep next to you today? Me: oh imkile

icherrie yakho ufuna ulala namu ngoku.

-your girlfriend is gone and now you want to sleep next to me now?

She laughed.

Mom: ugxothwe ndim kanti Kuba ndithe kuye ndifuna ulala nawe.

-I sent her away because I told her I want to sleep next to you.

Me: I'll sleep next to you tomorrow mommy.

Mom: okay. I love you and enjoy your night.

Me: I love you too mommy. Good night.

I hung up and then put my phone down.

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We arrived at Humewood and got settled. Luphelo recommended that we watch Breaking In so we cuddled in bed whilst watching the movie and eating popcorns.

Luphelo: sthandwa sam?

Me: yes?

Luphelo: ndiyak khumbula.

-I miss you.

I turned around to face him.

Me: ndilapha nje.

-I'm here.

Luphelo: no you're not Ncumo. Si stress?

Me: yeah... I thought if Sihle finds out then we would be happier but it's not the case. I'm miserable.

Luphelo: Majama we're free now. We can watch movies together in the cinema, you can post our pictures on Instagram... We can do everything that we wanted to do and more. Sihle will be okay... Grahamstown will be a good place for her to regroup.

I smiled.

Me: I love you.

Luphelo: uthandwa ndimu Ntikazi.

He pulled me closer to his body and the contact my breasts made with his chest was painful.

Me: yho ha.a Tiyeka my breasts hurt.

Luphelo: khulula ibhodi kalok.

-take your bra off.

Me: sendiy khululile babe. Ndizo khulula iskipa.

-I have already taken it off. I'm going to take my t-shirt off.

Luphelo: okay.

I took my t-shirt off and then lay on my back whilst my breasts were exposed. My nipples were hard and this feeling was foreign.

Me: yho ha.a baby I legit don't know what's happening with my breasts.

Luphelo: ndize ne ice?

-should I bring ice?

I laughed at his suggestion. Luphelo probably thinks I'm suffering from a bruise.

Me: no baby I'll be fine. Let's just watch the movie.

Luphelo: okay.

He said before kissing the side of my face.

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When I woke up in the morning, I went to the kitchen to make breakfast. I didn't feel like making bacon and eggs so instead I just made pancakes with honey on top. I made coffee for us then I went to serve Luphelo's breakfast in bed. I woke him up with a kiss so he went to brush his teeth and then took his breakfast.

Me: uzobuyela nini emsebenzini?

-when are you coming back to work?

Luphelo: maybe next month. I'm still enjoying this not working thing. I have more time to think about what to do next in terms of my businesses. I want to grow my assets Ncumo. I can't do that when my head is stuck in the sand.

Me: okay. Have you made a decision about my idea?

Luphelo: yes... I'm going to use it. I still need to contact the investors and let them know.

Me: Okay. Listen baby ndizohamba in like... 20 minutes. Otherwise I'm going to be late for work.

Luphelo: you still haven't thought about moving in with me?

Me: talk to my mother. If she gives you permission then I don't mind.

Luphelo: ndizo zama ukuya emsebenzini wakhe during her lunch time.

-I'm going to try to go to her workplace.

Me: okay babe.

We chilled and spoke a bit until his phone rang. It was a call from Luthando.

Luphelo: Mkhuluwa?

-big brother?

Luthando: Mninawa ndithethile keh no Mkhuluwa wethu. I told him I want us to all meet at home so that this issue can be discussed in the presence of Mom and Dad.

-Little brother I spoke to our big brother.

Luphelo: uvumile ke u Luyanda?

-Did Luyanda agree?

Luthando: yes. The meeting will be held at 7 pm.

Luphelo: okay. I'll be there.

Luthando: sharp keh. Bye.

Luphelo: bye.

He hung up so I took our things downstairs and then prepared to leave.

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My day was going reasonably well until Ovayo barged into my office unannounced.

Me: kwenzeka ntoni ngoku Ovayo?

-whats going on?

Ovayo: awandi menya on Friday Ncumolwethu.

-you humiliated me on Friday.

I exhaled.

Me: Ovayo I'm sorry. I didn't think that Lumphelo was going to be there.

Ovayo: this isn't about uTa Phelo Ncumo. It's about you using people when you need them and when you're done with them, you drop them like a hot iron.

I exhaled.

Me: it's really not that deep. I was going through somethings in my relationship and if you thought there was some hope between us then you were wrong. I'm with Lumphelo now... And that's how it's going to be until he decides otherwise because I am not changing my mind about him.

He shook his head before my door opened. It was Lusanda.

Lusanda: is this a bad time?

Me: no come in... Ovayo we'll talk later.

Ovayo: mxm.

He said as he walked out and Lusanda walked in. I hugged her then we sat down.

Me: mntase should I get something for you?

Lusanda: no babes I'm okay. Ndiqonde qha ukba mandizok bona. Sigqhibelene kudala.

-I thought I should see you. We haven't seen each other in a long time.

Me: I know and I'm sorry about that. It's just that this whole Sihle thing kinda flipped my world upside down and I had to regroup.

Lusanda: yeah...I mean to be honest Lumphelo discussed this thing with us before he did it. I didn't believe it was going to work if he cornered her like that but... Here we are.

Me: I wish he could have told me. I was mad at the fact that he didn't consider our relationship that's almost 20 years long when he did it. He could have at least done it when I was at home.

Lusanda nodded.

Lusanda: iphi ibhodi Ncumo?

-where is your bra?

Me: uhm I didn't wear one namhlanje because my breasts are painful. I need to buy bra pads today.

She smiled a bit.

Lusanda: Luphelo told me that you're not yourself lately and apparently pancakes were on the menu although you love your bacon and eggs.

Me: Luphelo needs to go back to work Yaz.

I said as we both laughed.

Lusanda: Ncumo... Come the fuck on!! Wake up!! You're pregnant.

Me: hay hay hay Lusanda. I'm not pregnant. I'm just going through a phase. Ndizoba right.

-I will be alright.

Lusanda: I bought you a pregnancy test babes. Please use it.

She took a ClearBlu pregnancy test from her bag and then passed it over it to me. I took and then put it in my drawer.

Me: enkosi.

-thank you.

Lusanda: no problem babes. Take my number and then let me know what it says.

I took her number and then exhaled.

Me: does Jama suspect that I'm pregnant?

Lusanda: mxm Wethu lowo ucinga une ringworm.

-that one thinks you have a ringworm.

We laughed at

How arbitrary this was.

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After work I went to the bank to apply for a loan of R150 000 because I wanted to buy a new car. I was tired of driving a mere Kia Picanto next to a man whose cheapest car is the latest VW Tiguan. I had no idea which car I wanted but all that I knew was that my budget was going to be 150k.

On my way back home Luphelo called me.

Me: baby?

Luphelo: mntuwam I spoke to your mother today about the moving in issue. She turned it down.

Me: did she tell you why?

Luphelo: she says we aren't married.

I exhaled.

Me: uhm okay... I guess I expected that.

Luphelo: it's fair... But now we can put that idea to bed..

Me: I suppose. I just came from the bank to make a loan for a car.

Luphelo: wow mntuwam. I'm actually really impressed with the fact that you want to get a new car kodwa Ntikazi bendithe kuwe I will buy a new car for you.

-I told you that I'm going to buy a new car for you.

Me: and I said I don't want you to baby. You're my boyfriend not my blesser. I can maintain myself..

Luphelo: have you decided which car you want?

Me: no I haven't. But my budget is R150 000 so I will go car shopping maybe on Friday.

Luphelo: ndicela ukukhapha.

-can I please come with you?

Me: of course baby.

Luphelo: okay enkosi.

We spoke until I arrived at home. Mom was at home by then and she was cooking dinner..

Me: hey mommy.

Mom: hey. Ncumo ukxelele uJama ukba uzile wazondi bona?

-did he tell you that he came to see me.

Me: yes and you turned him down.

Mom: I think any mother would back me up on this Ncumo. I'm not about to let you exhaust what you have to give as a wife to a boyfriend.

Me: I understand.

I said as I walked to my bedroom. Mom probably thought I was upset when I just wanted to be alone so that I could test if I'm pregnant or not. So I got out of my work clothes, wore my pyjama and then went to the bathroom with my pee stick in the pocket of my gown. I locked the door and then I urinated on the stick and waited. That was the longest 3 minutes of my life. I was anxious, scared and excited... I couldn't wait to see the results so I said an internal prayer begging God to let his will for my life be fulfilled through this pregnancy test. After due time, the wait was over so I looked down at the pee stick and saw the word "Pregnant".

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I stared at my positive pregnancy test for so long that I started crying. It was too soon for me to already be pregnant for Luphelo. Yes him and I love one another and yes... Luphelo is not the type of man to abandon his child but that still didn't mean it was the right time to introduce a baby into this relationship. I wanted us to have enough time to know each other... And I ruined that by falling pregnant. I was so overwhelmed... So anxious that I told myself I was going to keep this pregnancy as a secret.

Mom: Ncumo! U Right?

-are you alright?

Me: Yes mommy I'm okay.

Mom: are you sure?

Me: yeah.

Mom: okay. Your food is ready.

Me: I'm not hungry mommy.

Mom: okay.

She left so I got up and then washed my face. I walked into my bedroom and then I sent Lusanda a text message: hey Lusanda ndim uNcumo. I'm not pregnant.

I lied. I exhaled and then hid my pregnancy test in my bag which I keep in my wardrobe. I then went to sit on my bed and caressed my stomach. My heart was beating so quickly... I thought about my stomach getting bigger and the thought of Lumphelo's smile brought a smile onto my face.

Mommy went to bed and Lumphelo called me again.

Me: Jama?

Luphelo: I'm outside. Ndicela uphume.

-please come out.

Me: okay.

I hung up and then walked out to his waiting car. He came in the X6 M so I climbed into the passenger seat and then closed the door.

Luphelo: bukhala?

-were you crying?

Me: no... I'm just tired.

Luphelo: uMamakho uthi kum wena awutyi.

-your mother said to me that you aren't eating.

I rolled my eyes.

Me: you two need to get a life honestly.

Luphelo: you are my life Ncumolwam. That's why I brought you some food I know you won't say no to.

He took out a box of Debonairs Creamy Chicken Real Deal pizza. It was all I needed to kick start my appetite recovery process and the fact that this man came all this way just to make sure that I have eaten made me emotional. I cried and Luphelo didn't understand what was happening with me.

Luphelo: baby wam? Utheni? Talk to me. Whatever it is... I will be with you through it all.

I shook my head as he wiped my tears.

Me: I think I'm close to my period that's all.

Luphelo: okay... Call me if you need your meds. I'll bring them va?

I nodded before kissing him. He took some juice out for me when I started eating and then took pictures of me. He posted one on WhatsApp and his caption was "akasa phangi lomntu bekuthiwa uyaghula. Ama cherrie ethu madoda". I laughed at his caption whilst wondering why him and I rarely use WhatsApp to communicate... We always call one another.

After eating, he gave me a plastic filled with junk food just to comfort me.

Luphelo: ndikthengele no teddy bear mntuwam. Ukwi backseat.

-I got you a teddy bear. It's on the backseat.

I looked on the backseat and there was a white teddy bear on the backseat which I couldn't wait to cuddle with so I climbed over to his side and then I straddled him. I was horny so I made out with him whilst unzipping his pants. I heard him reaching for the arm rest where he pulled out a condom which I took and threw on the passenger seat.

Luphelo: Ncumo I'm fertile.

Me: I'll use the morning after pill.

He still took the condom from the seat and then he wore it. I was so upset at the fact that he insisted on us using it but I could not come clean about my pregnancy. Not now so when he was ready I climbed on his penis which I rode. We fucked until he came so he wrapped his used condom in a tissue and then he exhaled. We both sat on our seats in silence whilst breathing heavily. I looked at the side of his face, I was just so in love with this man. It tempted me to tell the truth so I had to go back into the house.

Me: Luphelo I have to go to bed ngoku.

Luphelo: baby after one round?

Me: xolo I will make it up to you.

I took my teddy bear and junk food then I climbed out of the car but Luphelo came out of the car to meet me outside.

Luphelo: Ncumo what's going on with you?

Me: good night Luphelo.

I said as I walked into the house and then locked behind me. I went into my bedroom and then cried myself to sleep.

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I woke up in the morning feeling like my body had just been beaten. I was tired but I had to go to work so I took a bath and then got dressed. Mommy woke up when I was making lunch.

Mom: Ncumo uJama is worried about you. Oko endi cela kuWhatsApp ukba ndiku jonge.

-he's been asking me On WhatsApp to keep an eye on you.

Me: Mom I'm not a baby. Luphelo needs to chill.

Mom: you have a caring boyfriend and wena uthi he must just chill?  
Ncumolwethu what the hell is going on with you?

Me: nothing wethu Mama I'm just tired of being treated like a little baby when I'm about to have... When I'm about to have one of the best years of my life financially. I even applied for a loan so that I could buy a car.

I said as a distraction.

Mom: nyan Ncumo? What kind of a car do you want?

Me: I don't know. Anything that doesn't make me look broke next to Luphelo.

Mom: yincame ke leyo.

-you can give up on that.

She said as she laughed on her way to the bathroom. I was so irritated that I just took my lunch and then drove to work without telling her that I was leaving.

When I arrived at work, I had a bunch of flowers waiting for me on the reception desk.

Receptionist: Ncumolwethu you have a delivery for all of these flowers.

It looked like a jungle on her desk. I cradled my belly as I approached the card that was left which was clearly read. He wrote in his handwriting:

Ntikazi.

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I hope these flowers will show you how serious I am about wanting to understand and heal your pain. I don't know what it is that you're going through but I hope you can trust me enough to open up to me. I love you more than I love myself.

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Luphelo Jama

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He wrote his name out because he wanted people to know that him and I are together and to make no mistake about it because he knew that the card was going to be read.

Receptionist: udyola no Luphelo wena kanti?

-you are dating Luphelo.

Me: ayise cace.

-Its so obvious.

I said as I took an armful of my flowers at a time to my office and then I called my man to say thank you.

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°° Luphelo's perspective °°

Luyanda canceled on us yesterday so we had to have the meeting today. I was already annoyed but this meeting had to happen so that I could know what was going on with Luyanda who arrived 45 minutes later than we had agreed. Mom was pissed about that.

Mom: jonga Luyanda sukusi lindisa apha ingathi silinde uMotsepe.

-don't make us wait as if we are waiting for Motsepe.

Lusanda: kungasi boni apha kuye.

-he just doesn't respect us.

Luyanda: I'm sorry.

He said as he sat down next to our father.

Mom: Luyanda ufuna ntoni ku Nolwazi?

-what do you want from Nolwazi?

Luyanda: niks Mama we just met at the Boardwalk.

Me: I just wanna know why is it that ever since Sihle came into my life... You're now being seen with her aunt and you broke into my house and stole my toothbrush and hairbrush.

Luyanda: yeses inomlomo mos la trits u Ncumo-

-damn that trick Ncumo has a big mouth-

Lusanda: Rhaaaaa!!

I buried my face in my hands before looking back at him.

Luphelo: Luyanda... Thetha njalo kwakhona nge Pillar uzobona ndizak thini.

-talk about the pillar like that again and you'll see what I'm going to do to you.

Luthando: xolo Pabbles ntwana akayazi ukuba yi 560 leya. Subanomsindo Kalok Tiyeka.

-I'm sorry Pabbles he doesn't know that's your 560. Don't be angry Tiyeka.

I exhaled before looking back at Luthando's face and felt calm.

Me: makaphendule umbuzo lomntu.

-let this person answer the question.

Luyanda: I needed money so I broke into your place but ended up seeing your tooth brush and hair brush so I took them with since I saw they were new.

Me: I had a 46k stack and you only took R1000 from it? And Luyanda awukho broke fondin suxoka. You took the R1000 as an excuse...a cover up in case you get caught.

-you aren't broke don't lie.

He exhaled.

Luyanda: haike andiyazi ufuna ndi thini.

-I don't know what you want me to say.

Lusanda: you wanted to have a DNA testing for Sihle right?

Luyanda: why would I want that when Nondwe slept with Luphelo and not me?

Lusanda: suxoka mahn bhuti! It has taken me years to make sense of this memory but I remember... You and Nondwe... She raped you too Luyanda.

-don't lie bhuti!

Luyanda: I WAS NEVER RAPED LUSANDA!!

Lusanda: YES YOU WERE. JUST TELL THE TRUTH LUYANDA NO ONE IS GOING TO JUDGE YOU!!

Luyanda broke down on his chair while I sat with my leg crossed over the other.

Me: So Mkhuluwa... If she did the same thing to you it means you lied to me when you told me that she isn't capable of doing something like that. Meaning if you weren't quiet... I wouldn't have been raped either. So you threw me under the bus.

I was fuming inside but I had to keep a cool and collected front for the sake of my sanity.

Luyanda didn't reply... He just cried on his seat along with every member of the Jama family.

Me: Is Sihle yours?

Luyanda: the test came out as not a match. And I heard that... Before you did the ceremony for her... You made her do a DNA test that came out as you being the father.

Me: so she's really mine?

He nodded.

Senior: we need to see these results. Ulixoki kwedin. Asino themba nto kuwe.. Lo Sihle umosha ubomi buka Luphelo. Akonwabanga unyana wam. Sifuna ubona I proof.

-you're a liar boy.. We can't trust anything from you. This Sihle is ruining Luphelo's life. My son is not happy. We want to see proof.

Luyanda nodded and that was my cue so I got up and then I walked out of the house.

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I went to sit at the beach where I just watched the waves to clear my head. It was night time and the view was spectacular. I felt someone tap my shoulder and I almost died from shock but I'm always chilled so at least I was not a bitch about it. I didn't scream.. It was Ncumo..

Me: undifumene njani?

-how did you find me?

Ncumo: your location was on so I figured I should track you since you weren't replying to my calls.

She smiled so I laughed. She didn't seem sure about my reaction towards her decision to track me down but I literally have nothing to hide so maka track'e umntu wakhe ubaby when needs be.

Ncumo: are you okay?

A tear fell from my eyes.

Me: Luyanda knew that Nondwe was abusive... But akazange andimele Ncumo. Ndinje... Kungenxa yakhe now I have a whole daughter because of it.

-he never stood up for me. I'm like this because of him. Ncumo: imagine if she wasn't here...

Would you have met me?

It was the first time in my life that I have ever felt like there was a positive to what I went through. Maybe... Just maybe this was all part of God's grand plan to make me find a good woman that I'm going to treat right because I know what it took for me to get her.

Me: you just saved me from a lot of why me's.

Ncumo: Look Luphelo I know I let you down when I left you but you can rest assured that I love you and I won't repeat that mistake. I have your best interests at heart... There is nothing that I want more than to see us grow and prosper... And maybe even in the near future start our own family. Have a baby... And be happy. I can and I will give you that baby.

I smiled before giving her a kiss. I kissed her and then kissed her forehead.

Me: let's go skinny dipping.

Ncumo: hay hay Luphelo tyini.

Me: ndiyakcela...you only live once.

-please.

She exhaled before undressing next to me. I did the same before we ran onto the sand and into the cold water naked.

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I didn't sleep over at Humewood after being with Lophelo. I went back home and that was strange to him because he knows how much I enjoy going to bed with him. But I couldn't give

into that temptation because then I would end up telling him that I'm pregnant. I didn't know exactly what it was that made me decide to hide this pregnancy... I guess I was just scared. After all my mother told me that my father was the perfect lover until she fell pregnant... Babies can make or break a relationship. And I was scared of this baby being our downfall.

When I arrived at home Lusanda called me. I picked up.

Me: hey sisi.

Lusanda: mntase sorry I was out of data. I just saw your message now.

Me: yeah well...I'm not pregnant.

Lusanda: after all of those symptoms Ncumo? No... You're pregnant but choosing to hide the pregnancy.

Me: what reason in the world do I have to hide it?

Lusanda: you tell me since you're hiding.

Me: I will send you a picture of my pregnancy test then.

Lusanda: no... We'll go to the doctor. You could get your mother to pee on it or something so I don't trust you.

You legit can never lie to a Jama.

Me: okay I will let you know when I'm free.

Lusanda: okay baby. Good night.

Me: good night.

I said before hanging up. I sent Luphelo a good night text then I went to bed.

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It was raining in the morning when I woke up and I already knew where I was going to sleep tonight. I just needed to remind myself to not say a

word to Luphelo about this baby. I took a shower, got dressed and then ate breakfast with Mom who kept looking at me.

Me: Yinton Mama undi tyisa kakubi.

-What Mom? You're disturbing me as I eat.

Mom: kutheni unga nxibi bhodi nje?

-why aren't you wearing your bra?

Me: ndiyi libele.

-I forgot about it.

She raised her eyebrow.

Mom: Ncumo umithi?

-are you pregnant?

Me: No mommy come on. I'm not pregnant. I forgot a bra and that's it. Let's not get ahead of ourselves now.

I finished up the rest of my breakfast and then put my dish in the sink.

Mom: ungalibali uthe uzolala nam namhlanje. Or Kanye ufuna uyolala no Tata womntana?

-don't forget you said you're going to sleep next to me today. Or do you want to sleep next to the baby's father?

Mom was so excited but I couldn't tell her because she was going to run to her best friend and let him know that he's going to be a father.

Me: mom don't do this to yourself okay? I'm not pregnant.

I said as I kissed her good bye and then I walked out.

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°° Sihle's perspective °°

My aunt knew where I was in Durban so she knocked on the door of the hotel that Bulelani and I were booked in. I went to open up for her and gave her a hug... I noticed that she wasn't alone. She had some company. It was a tall man who had eyes and lips like my father's... Which happen to be features that Lumphelo and I have in common.

Me: Molo.

-hello.

Luyanda: hi... Ndingu Luyanda.

-I'm Luyanda.

Me: I'm Sihle.

I reached out my hand to him which he kissed instead of shaking. Nolwazi told us to come inside so we followed her and then sat down.

I offered them something to drink but both declined so we sat down in the quiet living room.

Nolwazi: Hlehle uya bona Mos lomntu uyafana no Luphelo.. Ngu Mkhuluwa wakhe Lona qha ebe ngekho kumsebenzi wakho.

-you can see that this person looks like Luphelo. This is his big brother but he was not present during your ceremony.

I nodded.

Me: oh okay Makazi.

Nolwazi: yeah... Sihle uvile ngo Luphelo ukuba yenzeke njani yonke lento ukuba uSisi wam amithe... Obviously that was true but she didn't just do that to Luphelo. She did it to Luyanda too.

-you heard from Luphelo how this whole thing of my sister falling pregnant happened.

Me: I'm so sorry to hear that. Honestly uMama... I feel really ashamed to be her daughter right now.

The room fell silent. Aunt Nolwazi turned to face me with tears in her eyes.

Nolwazi: Hlehle I don't think you're hearing us... Luphelo is not your father. Luyanda is.

I felt a sharp, deafening noise in my ears when she said that. I felt momentarily dizzy... I just couldn't make sense of what she had just said. I felt like I missed it.

Me: I'm sorry what?

Nolwazi: I made a mistake Hlehle. When I contacted Luphelo and we discussed this... He told me that as far as he knew... He was the only one that Nondwe molested. Luyanda never owned up to it... And that's why we thought he is the father. I'm sorry Hlehle.

The tears fell from my eyes and I buried my face in my hands. I thought about Ncumo and Luphelo and the fact that this was going to be good news to their relationship. It hurt me to the depths of my soul to know that my pain was going to pave the way for them to be happy. I dried my tears and then looked back at them.

Me: why did you tell me this?

Luyanda: Matiyeka you had to know the truth. What you do with it is up to you... But you had to know who your real dad is.

Me: Luphelo is my father! We have our issues from time to time... But I know that he loves me.. And now you just ruined that for me. So both of you get the hell out of here... And don't say a word about this to my Dad.

I said as I stormed up to the bedroom.

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°° Ncumo's perspective °°

It was lunch time at work so I decided to look for watches to buy for my man. I realized that I have never really bought him anything... And now that he has knocked me up and made me a mother... I had to show my appreciation. I found a nice Fossil watch that is worth R6450 and although it was going to take me a month to recover from this, I decided to buy it.

After work, I went to Fischers Watches at The Boardwalk and then I bought the watch for Luphelo. This costed me a fortune but it was probably going to be the cheapest watch in his collection.

I called him and he told me that he is in Bluewater Bay so I walked in using the back door since he told me that it was open. I found him in his office where he was busy talking on his phone. I knocked and he told me to come in whilst he finished up his call. He hung up and then he focused on me.

Luphelo: awusemhle.

-you look so beautiful.

Me: enkosi mntuwam. Ndenzele wena.

-thank you my person. I did this for you.

Luphelo: ungatsho nje ukba ndine luck'a?

-why don't you just say I'm lucky?.

Me: bunga khangе ungayazi.

-you never didn't know.

We laughed.

Luphelo: baby I want to take you to Cape Town this weekend for another Baecation. Are you in?

Me: usabuza Luphelo? Yes I'm in. Thank you.

-are you still asking?

Luphelo: you're welcome. Let your mother know keh kwangoku ngoba uyamazi unjani.

-now already because you know what she's like.

I nodded before taking out my gift to him and then put it on the table. He stared at my gift and a softness fell onto his face when he saw it.

Luphelo: nge yam le watch Ncumo?!

-is this watch mine?!

I nodded as he excitedly opened the box and then tried it on. He put the watch on his left wrist and then admired it.

Luphelo: izapha.

-come here.

I stood up and then went to sit on his lap where he kissed me and then he hugged me.

Luphelo: enkosi Mamcethe.

-thank you.

Me: you're welcome Tiyeka.

Luphelo: what did I do to deserve a R6 450 watch Ncumo?

He raised his eyebrow.

Me: it's just a reward Jama... For being a good boyfriend.

Luphelo didn't understand. He thought I was just acting weird but he was still grateful nevertheless.

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I went home and then took a bath before going to my bedroom and then standing in front of the mirror to see my belly. I couldn't see any linea nigra. I was a bit disappointed because I wanted to see transformations in my body.

Me: hello wena Jama. Heh mntaka Luphelo. Heeh wena Tiyeka.

I said as I cradled my stomach and admired the fact that there was a little, tiny life blossoming inside of it.

I was so fascinated with this pregnancy... It's like I had a little gift that only I could unwrap in the night time when I'm alone. I needed to tell Luphelo though...at some point he had to know that he is a father for the second time. But for the first time in his

Life he had a say in this. I decided that I was going to tell him during the Baecation that I am pregnant.

I logged onto WhatsApp and then I viewed Luphelo's status. He had posted a video of him having dinner with my mother at The Coachman.

Luphelo: ndilapha kwa Coachman neli phela.

-I'm here at Coachman with this cockroach.

Mommy laughed in the background.

Mom: ndi dikiwe kanjani nguwe Luphelo.

-I'm tired of you.

Luphelo giggled.

Luphelo: otherwise madoda uyakhutshwa uMaka Bae. U Maka Bae uyabulelwa. U Maka Bae uyakhunjuzwa ukba uyamthanda umntanakhe. U Maka Bae funeka aboniswe ukba umntanakhe aka phazamanga ngawe.

-Bae's mother must be taken out. Bae's mother must be appreciated. Bae's mother must be reminded that you love her child. Bae's mother must be shown that her child isn't mistaken by being with you.

Mom: baxelele Jama.

-tell them.

Luphelo laughed.

Luphelo: Ncumo baby...this is all for you Ntikazi. I love you.

The video ended and my heart melted. This is the man that I'm pregnant for. The man that found me as a girl and made me a woman and a mother.

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I stared at my positive pregnancy test for so long that I started crying. It was too soon for me to already be pregnant for Luphelo. Yes him and I love one another and yes... Luphelo is not the type of man to abandon his child but that still didn't mean it was the right time to introduce a baby into this relationship. I wanted us to have enough time to know each other... And I ruined that by falling pregnant. I was so overwhelmed... So anxious that I told myself I was going to keep this pregnancy as a secret.

Mom: Ncumo! U Right?

-are you alright?

Me: Yes mommy I'm okay.

Mom: are you sure?

Me: yeah.

Mom: okay. Your food is ready.

Me: I'm not hungry mommy.

Mom: okay.

She left so I got up and then washed my face. I walked into my bedroom and then I sent Lusanda a text message: hey Lusanda ndim uNcumo. I'm not pregnant.

I lied. I exhaled and then hid my pregnancy test in my bag which I keep in my wardrobe. I then went to sit on my bed and caressed my stomach. My heart was beating so quickly... I thought about my stomach getting bigger and the thought of Lumphelo's smile brought a smile onto my face.

Mommy went to bed and Lumphelo called me again.

Me: Jama?

Lumphelo: I'm outside. Ndicela uphume.

-please come out.

Me: okay.

I hung up and then walked out to his waiting car. He came in the X6 M so I climbed into the passenger seat and then closed the door.

Lumphelo: bukhala?

-were you crying?

Me: no... I'm just tired.

Lumphelo: uMamakho uthi kum wena awutyi.

-your mother said to me that you aren't eating.

I rolled my eyes.

Me: you two need to get a life honestly.

Lumphelo: you are my life Ncumolwam. That's why I brought you some food I know you won't say no to.

He took out a box of Debonairs Creamy Chicken Real Deal pizza. It was all I needed to kick start my appetite recovery process and the fact that this man came all this way just to make sure that I have eaten made me emotional. I cried and Lumphelo didn't understand what was happening with me.

Luphelo: baby wam? Utheni? Talk to me. Whatever it is... I will be with you through it all.

I shook my head as he wiped my tears.

Me: I think I'm close to my period that's all.

Luphelo: okay... Call me if you need your meds. I'll bring them va?

I nodded before kissing him. He took some juice out for me when I started eating and then took pictures of me. He posted one on WhatsApp and his caption was "akasa phangi lomntu bekuthiwa uyaghula. Ama cherrie ethu madoda". I laughed at his caption whilst wondering why him and I rarely use WhatsApp to communicate... We always call one another.

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-I got you a teddy bear. It's on the backseat.

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Luphelo: baby after one round?

Me: xolo I will make it up to you.

I took my teddy bear and junk food then I climbed out of the car but Luphelo came out of the car to meet me outside.

Luphelo: Ncumo what's going on with you?

Me: good night Luphelo.

I said as I walked into the house and then locked behind me. I went into my bedroom and then cried myself to sleep.

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I woke up in the morning feeling like my body had just been beaten. I was tired but I had to go to work so I took a bath and then got dressed. Mommy woke up when I was making lunch.

Mom: Ncumo uJama is worried about you. Oko endi cela kuWhatsApp ukba ndiku jonga.

-he's been asking me On WhatsApp to keep an eye on you.

Me: Mom I'm not a baby. Luphelo needs to chill.

Mom: you have a caring boyfriend and wena uthi he must just chill?  
Ncumolwethu what the hell is going on with you?

Me: nothing wethu Mama I'm just tired of being treated like a little baby when I'm about to have... When I'm about to have one of the best years of my life financially. I even applied for a loan so that I could buy a car.

I said as a distraction.

Mom: nyan Ncumo? What kind of a car do you want?

Me: I don't know. Anything that doesn't make me look broke next to Luphelo.

Mom: yincame ke leyo.

-you can give up on that.

She said as she laughed on her way to the bathroom. I was so irritated that I just took my lunch and then drove to work without telling her that I was leaving.

When I arrived at work, I had a bunch of flowers waiting for me on the reception desk.

Receptionist: Ncumolwethu you have a delivery for all of these flowers.

It looked like a jungle on her desk. I cradled my belly as I approached the card that was left which was clearly read. He wrote in his handwriting:

*Ntikazi.*

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*I hope these flowers will show you how serious I am about wanting to understand and heal your pain. I don't know what it is that you're going through but I hope you can trust me enough to open up to me. I love you more than I love myself.*

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*Luphelo Jama*

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He wrote his name out because he wanted people to know that him and I are together and to make no mistake about it because he knew that the card was going to be read.

Receptionist: udyola no Luphelo wena kanti?

-you are dating Luphelo.

Me: ayise cace.

-Its so obvious.

I said as I took an armful of my flowers at a time to my office and then I called my man to say thank you.

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°° Luphelo's perspective °°

Luyanda canceled on us yesterday so we had to have the meeting today. I was already annoyed but this meeting had to happen so that I could know what was going on with Luyanda who arrived 45 minutes later than we had agreed. Mom was pissed about that.

Mom: jonga Luyanda sukusi lindisa apha ingathi silinde uMotsepe.

-don't make us wait as if we are waiting for Motsepe.

Lusanda: kungasi boni apha kuye.

-he just doesn't respect us.

Luyanda: I'm sorry.

He said as he sat down next to our father.

Mom: Luyanda ufuna ntoni ku Nolwazi?

-what do you want from Nolwazi?

Luyanda: niks Mama we just met at the Boardwalk.

Me: I just wanna know why is it that ever since Sihle came into my life... You're now being seen with her aunt and you broke into my house and stole my toothbrush and hairbrush.

Luyanda: yeses inomlomo mos la trits u Ncumo-

-damn that trick Ncumo has a big mouth-

Lusanda: Rhaaaaa!!

I buried my face in my hands before looking back at him.

Luphelo: Luyanda... Thetha njalo kwakhona nge Pillar uzobona ndizak thini.

-talk about the pillar like that again and you'll see what I'm going to do to you.

Luthando: xolo Pabbles ntwana akayazi ukuba yi 560 leya. Subanomsindo Kalok Tiyeka.

-I'm sorry Pabbles he doesn't know that's your 560. Don't be angry Tiyeka.

I exhaled before looking back at Luthando's face and felt calm.

Me: makaphendule umbuzo lomntu.

-let this person answer the question.

Luyanda: I needed money so I broke into your place but ended up seeing your tooth brush and hair brush so I took them with since I saw they were new.

Me: I had a 46k stack and you only took R1000 from it? And Luyanda awukho broke fondin suxoka. You took the R1000 as an excuse...a cover up in case you get caught.

-you aren't broke don't lie.

He exhaled.

Luyanda: haike andiyazi ufuna ndi thini.

-I don't know what you want me to say.

Lusanda: you wanted to have a DNA testing for Sihle right?

Luyanda: why would I want that when Nondwe slept with Luphelo and not me?

Lusanda: suxoka mahn bhuti! It has taken me years to make sense of this memory but I remember... You and Nondwe... She raped you too Luyanda.

-don't lie bhuti!

Luyanda: I WAS NEVER RAPED LUSANDA!!

Lusanda: YES YOU WERE. JUST TELL THE TRUTH LUYANDA NO ONE IS GOING TO JUDGE YOU!!

Luyanda broke down on his chair while I sat with my leg crossed over the other.

Me: So Mkhuluwa... If she did the same thing to you it means you lied to me when you told me that she isn't capable of doing something like that. Meaning if you weren't quiet... I wouldn't have been raped either. So you threw me under the bus.

I was fuming inside but I had to keep a cool and collected front for the sake of my sanity.

Luyanda didn't reply... He just cried on his seat along with every member of the Jama family.

Me: Is Sihle yours?

Luyanda: the test came out as not a match. And I heard that... Before you did the ceremony for her... You made her do a DNA test that came out as you being the father.

Me: so she's really mine?

He nodded.

Senior: we need to see these results. Ulixoki kwedin. Asino themba nto kuwe.. Lo Sihle umosha ubomi buka Luphelo. Akonwabanga unyana wam. Sifuna ubona I proof.

-you're a liar boy.. We can't trust anything from you. This Sihle is ruining Luphelo's life. My son is not happy. We want to see proof.

Luyanda nodded and that was my cue so I got up and then I walked out of the house.

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I went to sit at the beach where I just watched the waves to clear my head. It was night time and the view was spectacular. I felt someone tap my shoulder and I almost died from shock but I'm always chilled so at least I was not a bitch about it. I didn't scream.. It was Ncumo..

Me: undifumene njani?

-how did you find me?

Ncumo: your location was on so I figured I should track you since you weren't replying to my calls.

She smiled so I laughed. She didn't seem sure about my reaction towards her decision to track me down but I literally have nothing to hide so maka track'e umntu wakhe ubaby when needs be.

Ncumo: are you okay?

A tear fell from my eyes.

Me: Luyanda knew that Nondwe was abusive... But akazange andimele Ncumo. Ndinje... Kungenxa yakhe now I have a whole daughter because of it.

-he never stood up for me. I'm like this because of him. Ncumo: imagine if she wasn't here...

Would you have met me?

It was the first time in my life that I have ever felt like there was a positive to what I went through. Maybe... Just maybe this was all part of God's grand plan to make me find a good woman that I'm going to treat right because I know what it took for me to get her.

Me: you just saved me from a lot of why me's.

Ncumo: Look Luphelo I know I let you down when I left you but you can rest assured that I love you and I won't repeat that mistake. I have your best interests at heart... There is nothing that I want more than to see us grow and prosper... And maybe even in the near future start our own family. Have a baby... And be happy. I can and I will give you that baby.

I smiled before giving her a kiss. I kissed her and then kissed her forehead.

Me: let's go skinny dipping.

Ncumo: hay hay Luphelo tyini.

Me: ndiyakcela...you only live once.

-please.

She exhaled before undressing next to me. I did the same before we ran onto the sand and into the cold water naked.

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I didn't sleep over at Humewood after being with Luphelo. I went back home and that was strange to him because he knows how much I enjoy going to bed with him. But I couldn't give into that temptation because then I would end up telling him that I'm pregnant. I didn't know exactly what it was that made me decide to hide this pregnancy... I guess I was just scared. After all my mother told me that my father was the perfect lover until she fell pregnant... Babies can make or break a relationship. And I was scared of this baby being our downfall.

When I arrived at home Lusanda called me. I picked up.

Me: hey sisi.

Lusanda: mntase sorry I was out of data. I just saw your message now.

Me: yeah well...I'm not pregnant.

Lusanda: after all of those symptoms Ncumo? No... You're pregnant but choosing to hide the pregnancy.

Me: what reason in the world do I have to hide it?

Lusanda: you tell me since you're hiding.

Me: I will send you a picture of my pregnancy test then.

Lusanda: no... We'll go to the doctor. You could get your mother to pee on it or something so I don't trust you.

You legit can never lie to a Jama.

Me: okay I will let you know when I'm free.

Lusanda: okay baby. Good night.

Me: good night.

I said before hanging up. I sent Luphelo a good night text then I went to bed.

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It was raining in the morning when I woke up and I already knew where I was going to sleep tonight. I just needed to remind myself to not say a word to Lophelo about this baby. I took a shower, got dressed and then ate breakfast with Mom who kept looking at me.

Me: Yinton Mama undi tyisa kakubi.

-What Mom? You're disturbing me as I eat.

Mom: kutheni unga nxibi bhodi nje?

-why aren't you wearing your bra?

Me: ndiyi libele.

-I forgot about it.

She raised her eyebrow.

Mom: Ncumo umithi?

-are you pregnant?

Me: No mommy come on. I'm not pregnant. I forgot a bra and that's it. Let's not get ahead of ourselves now.

I finished up the rest of my breakfast and then put my dish in the sink.

Mom: ungalibali uthe uzolala nam namhlanje. Or Kanye ufuna uyolala no Tata womntana?

-don't forget you said you're going to sleep next to me today. Or do you want to sleep next to the baby's father?

Mom was so excited but I couldn't tell her because she was going to run to her best friend and let him know that he's going to be a father.

Me: mom don't do this to yourself okay? I'm not pregnant.

I said as I kissed her good bye and then I walked out.

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°° Sihle's perspective °°

My aunt knew where I was in Durban so she knocked on the door of the hotel that Bulelani and I were booked in. I went to open up for her and gave her a hug... I noticed that she wasn't alone. She had some company. It was a tall man who had eyes and lips like my father's... Which happen to be features that Luphelo and I have in common.

Me: Molo.

-hello.

Luyanda: hi... Ndingu Luyanda.

-I'm Luyanda.

Me: I'm Sihle.

I reached out my hand to him which he kissed instead of shaking.  
Nolwazi told us to come inside so we followed her and then sat down.  
I offered them something to drink but both declined so we sat down in  
the quiet living room.

Nolwazi: Hlehle uya bona Mos lomntu uyafana no Luphelo.. Ngu Mkhuluwa wakhe Lona qha ebe ngekho kumsebenzi wakho.

-you can see that this person looks like Luphelo. This is his big brother but he was not present during your ceremony.

I nodded.

Me: oh okay Makazi.

Nolwazi: yeah... Sihle uvile ngo Luphelo ukuba yenzeke njani yonke lento ukuba uSisi wam amithe... Obviously that was true but she didn't just do that to Luphelo. She did it to Luyanda too.

-you heard from Luphelo how this whole thing of my sister falling pregnant happened.

Me: I'm so sorry to hear that. Honestly uMama... I feel really ashamed to be her daughter right now.

The room fell silent. Aunt Nolwazi turned to face me with tears in her eyes.

Nolwazi: Hlehle I don't think you're hearing us... Luphelo is not your father. Luyanda is.

I felt a sharp, deafening noise in my ears when she said that. I felt momentarily dizzy... I just couldn't make sense of what she had just said. I felt like I missed it.

Me: I'm sorry what?

Nolwazi: I made a mistake Hlehle. When I contacted Luphelo and we discussed this... He told me that as far as he knew... He was the only one that Nondwe molested. Luyanda never owned up to it... And that's why we thought he is the father. I'm sorry Hlehle.

The tears fell from my eyes and I buried my face in my hands. I thought about Ncumo and Luphelo and the fact that this was going to be good news to their relationship. It hurt me to the depths of my soul to know that my pain was going to pave the way for them to be happy. I dried my tears and then looked back at them.

Me: why did you tell me this?

Luyanda: Matiyeka you had to know the truth. What you do with it is up to you... But you had to know who your real dad is.

Me: Lophelo is my father! We have our issues from time to time... But I know that he loves me.. And now you just ruined that for me. So both of you get the hell out of here... And don't say a word about this to my Dad.

I said as I stormed up to the bedroom.

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°° Ncumo's perspective °°

It was lunch time at work so I decided to look for watches to buy for my man. I realized that I have never really bought him anything... And now that he has knocked me up and made me a mother... I had to show my appreciation. I found a nice Fossil watch that is worth R6450 and although it was going to take me a month to recover from this, I decided to buy it.

After work, I went to Fischers Watches at The Boardwalk and then I bought the watch for Luphelo. This costed me a fortune but it was probably going to be the cheapest watch in his collection.

I called him and he told me that he is in Bluewater Bay so I walked in using the back door since he told me that it was open. I found him in his office where he was busy talking on his phone. I knocked and he told me to come in whilst he finished up his call. He hung up and then he focused on me.

Luphelo: awusemhle.

-you look so beautiful.

Me: enkosi mntuwam. Ndenzele wena.

-thank you my person. I did this for you.

Luphelo: ungatsho nje ukba ndine luck'a?

-why don't you just say I'm lucky?.

Me: bunga khangе ungayazi.

-you never didn't know.

We laughed.

Luphelo: baby I want to take you to Cape Town this weekend for another Baecation. Are you in?

Me: usabuza Luphelo? Yes I'm in. Thank you.

-are you still asking?

Luphelo: you're welcome. Let your mother know keh kwangoku ngoba uyamazi unjani.

-now already because you know what she's like.

I nodded before taking out my gift to him and then put it on the table. He stared at my gift and a softness fell onto his face when he saw it.

Luphelo: nge yam le watch Ncumo?!

-is this watch mine?!

I nodded as he excitedly opened the box and then tried it on. He put the watch on his left wrist and then admired it.

Luphelo: izapha.

-come here.

I stood up and then went to sit on his lap where he kissed me and then he hugged me.

Luphelo: enkosi Mamcethe.

-thank you.

Me: you're welcome Tiyeka.

Luphelo: what did I do to deserve a R6 450 watch Ncumo?

He raised his eyebrow.

Me: it's just a reward Jama... For being a good boyfriend.

Luphelo didn't understand. He thought I was just acting weird but he was still grateful nevertheless.

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I went home and then took a bath before going to my bedroom and then standing in front of the mirror to see my belly. I couldn't see any linea nigra. I was a bit disappointed because I wanted to see transformations in my body.

Me: hello wena Jama. Heh mntaka Luphelo. Heeh wena Tiyeka.

I said as I cradled my stomach and admired the fact that there was a little, tiny life blossoming inside of it.

I was so fascinated with this pregnancy... It's like I had a little gift that only I could unwrap in the night time when I'm alone. I needed to tell Luphelo though...at some point he had to know that he is a father for the second time. But for the first time in his

Life he had a say in this. I decided that I was going to tell him during the Baecation that I am pregnant.

I logged onto WhatsApp and then I viewed Luphelo's status. He had posted a video of him having dinner with my mother at The Coachman.

Luphelo: ndilapha kwa Coachman neli phela.

-I'm here at Coachman with this cockroach.

Mommy laughed in the background.

Mom: ndi dikiwe kanjani nguwe Luphelo.

-I'm tired of you.

Luphelo giggled.

Luphelo: otherwise madoda uyakhutshwa uMaka Bae. U Maka Bae uyabulelwa. U Maka Bae uyakhunjuzwa ukba uyamthanda umntanakhe. U Maka Bae funeka aboniswe ukba umntanakhe aka phazamanga ngawe.

-Bae's mother must be taken out. Bae's mother must be appreciated. Bae's mother must be reminded that you love her child. Bae's mother must be shown that her child isn't mistaken by being with you.

Mom: baxelele Jama.

-tell them.

Luphelo laughed.

Luphelo: Ncumo baby...this is all for you Ntikazi. I love you.

The video ended and my heart melted. This is the man that I'm pregnant for. The man that found me as a girl and made me a woman and a mother.

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Mommy came home at to 10 pm in the evening with her own flowers which she put next the vase of my flowers on the table. I had donated the rest of the flowers Luphelo sent to me to the single ladies at work and to those who wanted to make their men jealous. She also had a box of Lindt Chocolates which she held proudly.

Me: yhu Mama ndicela undiphe.

-mom please give me some.

Mom: hay andifuni ke shame.

-I don't want to.

Me: Mama uyifumene ngam ke yonke lento njema uvhimba mna.

-you got this because of me now that you're refusing to give me some.

She laughed.

Mom: Yaz Ncumo I was against this you dating a man that's 12 years older than you kanti it was the best thing for you. I never thought you would find a man who understands our relationship to the point where he would be able to take me out on dates. Luphelo is a keeper.

I blushed.

Me: enkosi Mama. He asked me if we could go to Cape Town-

Mom: uthethile namu ngalonto ndathi it's fine.

-he spoke to me about that.

Me: hmm kodwa ukba bucelwe ndim...

-but if I asked you...

I said before shaking my head whilst crossing my arms.

Mom: bizoba ngu hayi ozimeleyo kalok.

-it was going to be an independent no.

We laughed and I felt so nauseas that I rushed to the bathroom to throw up. Mom brought a jug of water and then gave it to me as I kneeled down in front of the toilet. I took it then I rinsed my mouth and she followed me.

Mom: Uyayazi u Luphelo?

-does Luphelo know?

I shook my head. I was done lying at this point.

Mom: why haven't you told him?

Me: ndoyika I reaction ka Sihle Mama... And most importantly... What if he stops loving me like Dad did to you?

-I'm scared of Sihle's reaction.

Mom: Ncumo stop letting Sihle be a factor in your relationship with this man... And it's the ultimate insult to Luphelo to compare him to your father. This is the very same man who just took your mother out on a date. I don't believe I'm fun to be around... He did this to show you that he loves you.

Tears fell from my eyes.

Mom: so... Xelela uJama inyani. And congratulations mntanam.

-tell Jama the truth.

She extended her arms out to me and then kissed my forehead.

Mom: my little baby is having a baby.

Mommy was proud and that is all I ever wanted her to be of me. I never thought she would be proud of me falling pregnant out of wedlock... But maybe something in mommy changed when she realized that happiness is more important than doing what is seen as morally correct.

Me: enkosi Mama.

Mom: uzolala nam namhlanje?

-are you going to sleep next to me tonight?

I nodded before going to her en suite to fetch a tissue. Once I was done crying, I climbed into bed next to my mother and we cuddled.

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°° Friday °°

We took a flight to Cape Town and this time I was able to flex on Instagram about how I travel. Ever since I was free to post about my real life on Instagram, the number of my followers have increased and I knew I had my man to thank for that. The gifts that he gives me and the pictures that we post on Instagram are what have made my social media following grow.

We took an early flight to Cape Town so by 14: 00 pm we were already at the Radisson Blu Hotel at the V & A Waterfront. We got settled and in true Luphelo Jama fashion, he told me not to bring any clothes.

Me: Luphelo uyay thanda iRadisson Blu ne?

-you like the Radisson Blu right?

Luphelo: yeah... It reminds me of the early stages in our relationship... And the times I used to envision us in this position.

He said as he grabbed my butt cheeks and then pulled me closer to his chest.

Me: ndiyakthanda.

-I love you.

Luphelo: I love you more. Get ready kuze sizokwazi ukuya e Mall.

-so that we can be able to.

Me: okay.

I kissed him before going to the bathroom so that I could wear my make up. I was never a make up person but dating Luphelo has made me want

to be more feminine... And these make up tutorials that I was watching on YouTube were truly of great help. After getting ready, Luphelo and I went out to our rented Mercedes Benz S63 AMG which I drove myself.

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°° Luphelo's perspective °°

When Ncumo and I arrived at the mall, we first went to eat at Spur. After having our lunch, we watched a movie and then I took her shopping. I decided that this was how things were going to go everytime we go on a Baecation... Ncumo is going to come with an empty suitcase that she was going to fill once we arrived at our destination. I'm dating a Queen. And she needed to be treated as such.

I left her shopping at Zara so that I could look around in the mall for something to get for myself.

That's when I received a call from Sihle.

Me: baby girl?

Sihle: hey Tata unjani?

-how are you?

Me: I'm good thanks and you?

Sihle: I'm okay. Is this a good time to speak?

Me: uhm yes... Singa thetha.

-we can talk.

It wasn't really a good time to speak but what kind of a father would I be if I turned my child away in her time of need all because I wanted to enjoy a Baecation.

Sihle: okay... Ndi cela undi Batalele I school fees.

-can you please pay my school fees?

I raised my eyebrow.

Me: I thought Uzobatalelwa ngu NSFAS nje Sihle.

Sihle: yes but Tata I'm going to have to pay back the loan kanti if I get this money from my father then I'll be set.

Me: Sihle what is R300 per month once you get paid? But if it's a problem then I will pay you R300 extra by the time you work for JLS.

Sihle: but Tata it's too much of a hassle when done like that. You might as well just pay it now for me.

I exhale

d. Me:

fine.

Sihle: speaking about JLS... Tata can I please have some shares there.

I choked on my own saliva so I coughed.

Me: nje njalo Sihle? Kwenzeka ntoni ngawe? Uyamensa dahn and I cravings zakho ziyi Mali?

-just like that? What's going on with you? Are you on your periods and your cravings is money?

Sihle: I'm actually really serious Tata. By the time I graduate I know I will be a valuable asset to the company. You might as well give me a slice of the pie now.

Me: then we'll talk once you graduate. For now... Focus on your studies.  
Bye.

I said before hanging up. I couldn't believe she just asked for shares.

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°° Ncumo's perspective °°

I had bought a new dress from Zara that I wanted to wear for my man during our date tonight.

He had booked the entire The Vue Sky Bar for us so we had the entire place to ourselves.

The table was decorated in gold and black with the surrounding scented candles lighting up our evening. There was music playing... I was impressed with the set up. This was definitely an upgrade from what he did for me in Durban.

Me: you're most definitely getting rewarded for this tonight.

Luphelo: ngantoni?

-with what?

He asked with a sinister smile on his face.

Me: nge mpundu.

-with ass.

He laughed and so did I. We have gotten so used to Luphelo's unfiltered mouth.

Our food was served and the waiter poured some champagne for us.

Me: hay enkosi bhuti mna ndi cela I juice.

-can I please have juice.

Luphelo raised his eyebrow.

Luphelo: baby wena wonke?

-you of all people?

Me: yeah I want to detox my body.

He nodded to the waiter so he left and then returned with some strawberry juice for me. We started eating whilst having a great conversation filled with good laughs and good stories being shared over good food. I then asked him to give me a minute so I went to the bathroom. I took my bag with me so that I could fix my make up. I was crying a bit... So I had to reapply my mascara and powder my nose. I felt ready to tell Luphelo the truth about my pregnancy so I exhaled several times. I was nervous... Anxious and I was a bit dizzy. Honestly movies make this moment seem so exciting but in reality it can be nerve-wracking.

I went to urinate and when I came out, a waitress came in. Her name is Thami.

Thami: wena no mntu wakho are so cute.

-you and your person.

Me: thank you sthandwa sam.

Thami: why do you look stressed?

Me: I'm pregnant so... I am going to tell him tonight.

Thami: ncoh relax baby... Your man will love you more because of this baby.

Me: really?

Thami: yeah... Just go out there and tell him.

Me: thank you so much.

I gave her a hug before taking my things and then walking back out to Luphelo.

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He was on the phone when I arrived but he put it down when he saw me.

Me: I'm sorry for keeping you waiting.

Luphelo: Akukho nxaki Ntikazi.

-no problem.

I exhaled.

Me: Luphelo ndicela sime ngenyawu... I want to get something off my chest.

-can we get up on our feet.

He looked so concerned.

Luphelo: yeah sure... Are you okay?

I nodded as we got up from our seats and then held hands.

Me: uhm... Look Luphelo I don't know how this happened.. Actually I do but... Yes well considering what's going on I know this wasn't the perfect time... And I would understand if you're upset... Or what to leave me.. You won't be the first man to anyway... Nor the last but what I'm trying to say is... Jama I'm pregnant.

I swallowed hard before the tears started falling again. I was expecting the worst so I looked down until I heard him speaking.

Luphelo: umithi Majama?

-you're pregnant?

His voice was shaking and it was the most beautiful sound in the world to hear Luphelo Jama nervous. I nodded before looking back up at him.

Luphelo: mna nawe... Sizoba ngabazali?

-you and I... Are going to be parents?

Me: yes baby.

I wiped my face before taking out a positive pregnancy test from my handbag and then gave it to him. He didn't even look at it because he just got down on his knee in front of me. My heart dropped... The visual alone of the man I love on his knees made my temples throb.. I felt numb...my heart was beating like crazy as he reached for his back pocket and then pulled out a beautiful maroon box. He opened the box and exposed a beautiful princess cut diamond ring.

Luphelo: I don't know whether I'm asking for too much but... You made me a dad Ntikazi..

Please make me a husband too. Ndiyak cela.

-I'm begging you.

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[Seinfeld:]

Getting engaged is like getting, uh, it's the first hill of the roller coaster and you hear those clickers, the loud sound – this really violent, metal 'Chunka-chunka-chunka' and you go, "What, what's going on here?" You know?

"Boy this thing is really, really goes high!"

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My heart was beating out of proportion. I felt butterflies in my stomach and extreme anxiety. But a good kind of anxiety... The type of anxiety that you feel when something is so right and you're just scared of it going wrong. I had an entire game plan for my life... I was going to be a boss bitch with no responsibilities in the form of a husband and a child. I was going to live life on my own terms and only worry about my mother. But here I was...

Pregnant at the age of was

with the father of my child on his knee in front of me... Begging me to wrap this thing up and make it a family.

I wiped the tears under my eyes and sniffed. God this man... This perfect man who had been

hurt but didn't want to hurt anybody. This man that cries when needs be and laughs in such a beautiful sound that he makes you fall in love with him every time you watch a comedy show.. This man that is thoughtful... Sweet and sensitive although he puts up a front to the world that he couldn't care less. This man that is grown but is a kid at heart that is trying to find happiness at the end of the day... This man that has more money than everyone in his life but still is the most humble... That is my Luphelo Jama and I love him. I love Luphelo so much that I cry when I think about him... I challenge myself everyday to love him more... To love him better and to show him that I will never leave him again. I challenge myself to be a better lover ... A better friend and a better listener... But now I had to prepare myself to be a wife and the mother of his child.

Me: Luphelo uyayazi lento uyenzayo?

-do you know what you're doing.

Luphelo: ndiyazi more than I know how to run a company.

Me: uqinisekile ngalento uyenzayo?

-are you sure about what you're doing?

Luphelo: I've been sure about this since I met you. Dating you was just confirmation.

Me: then ewe Jama... Yes.

Tears threatened to fall from his eyes but he caught them with the sleeve of his shirt. He slid the ring on my finger and then he got up to kiss me. We kissed so passionately... The kiss wasn't even sexual but it had meaning. It showed commitment to making our marriage last.

The waitresses and waiters that were on duty gave us a round of applause and cheered us on as we made our way out of the The Vue and Luphelo left them to enjoy the Bar on their own.

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I stared at my ring as we were in the car.

Luphelo: uyay thanda?

-you like it?

Me: I love it baby.

Luphelo: bendi bawela uku thengela la 3 piece set we ring u Gold ufana noka Mamam qha ndak sizela.

-I wanted to get you that golden 3 piece set ring that looks like my mother's but then I felt sorry for you.

I laughed.

Me: hay hay Jama bendingazo vuma lo engagement kalok.

-I wasn't going to accept that engagement then.

He laughed.

Luphelo: eza ring ziyi guarantee ukuba asizo divorce'a.

-those rings are a guarantee that we won't divorce.

Me: I know we won't. I wouldn't have agreed to this if I thought there was any chance in hell that we could stop loving one another. Call me naive or stupid... But Luphelo I believe in us. I have this crazy feeling when I'm with you that this is how it's going to be for the rest of my life. I think for what it's worth... Our baby is lucky to have you and I as parents.

He used his free hand to caress my belly.

Luphelo: kungona ndiziva ingathi ndingu Tata Ntikazi. Thank you for giving me this feeling.

-it's only now that I'm starting to feel like a father.

Me: you're welcome. By the way that's why I bought the watch for you. It was a thank you for the

sperm allowance. Yazazi kalok ungu Nsfas we sperm.

He laughed.

Luphelo: uzazi ke awuphelelanga kulona umntana. Usezo mitha ngoba ndine 7 years before ndibena 40. Abantwana bam abano fika sendimdala.

-you must know that you aren't done with this child. You're still going to fall pregnant because I have 7 years left before I'm 40. My children cannot arrive when I'm old.

The reality of our age difference hit me but Luphelo is the type that will age like fine wine therefore I was not a Bit affected by that.

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We arrived at the hotel room and we were both tired. This was our first night as an engaged couple but we didn't even have sex. We just played video games in our bedroom whilst making a gender bet. Luphelo said we're having a son and I said we're having a daughter although I really couldn't care less what the gender is. As long as I have a beautiful, healthy baby.. Luphelo: Majama... You'll have to take your ring off once we get home. I haven't sent a letter so I don't want your mother to think I'm being disrespectful.

Me: okay... Did you ask for her blessing?

Luphelo: baby uMamakho u orderishe i plate ye R380 kwa Coachman gqhiba walumela nge Cocktail ze R90 each zantathu. Nantsiya i blessing yam tsek.

-your mother ordered a plate worth R380 at Coachman and then drank three Cocktails worth R90. That's my blessing.

I laughed. All jokes aside but uMama beyibaxa.

Me: so khangе uyicele nyan i blessing Luphelo?

-so you really didn't ask for a blessing?

He shook his head before kissing the side of my face.

Luphelo: you're pregnant now. I don't need blessings.

He said as he rubbed my belly. He continued talking about what he hopes our baby achieves...

What he wants our baby's personality to be like and I noticed how when we spoke about our baby... He was open to the possibility of our child being homosexual. I guess his conversations with my mother have really opened Luphelo's mind to these things and I appreciated that. He spoke until I fell asleep.

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When I woke up in the morning Luphelo was on the sofa making a call on his business phone. I listened.

Luphelo: mamela Eddie ndifuna ulungisa i will yam...uNcumo just told me that she's pregnant so... Enkosi Ta Kodwa ke that made me realize I need to have a will ngoba asiyazi ndizofa nini... Ziyathakatha ezi reject zam kalok ndimhle mna so hlambi bazofuna undi susa mpela...

(laughs) yeah I want my son to have my companies... Until he's 18 uMamakhe would take over khubone... Maybe temporarily change the name to Majama Constructions if uyafuna (laughs) yeah but I also have a daughter uSihle. She's doing her LLB ngoku as a postgraduate for 2 years so in no time she will be ready to work for JLS so I want to make provision for her... She wanted shares which she will get over my dead body... So I will give her a 33% stake in the company, my son will get the other 33% yena uMajama she will get 34%. Yeah... And my properties will be for my wife and my children can split the cars. Yeah... Next week I'm in PE so

you tell me when we can meet... Tuesday at 3 is fine... Sure thing... Bye.  
He hung up and then he turned around to face me.

Me: already thinking that far na Jama?

Luphelo: yeah akhange ndilale Izolo Ncumo.. I'm excited.

-I didn't sleep yesterday.

He said as I went to sit on his lap and kissed him. He kissed my ring and then kissed my belly. Me: I'm actually glad that this is your first pregnancy so we're going to learn together. I'm excited too.

I said as I kissed him.

Luphelo: yeah... Baby masibuyele Bhayi... Ndi dikiwe Kuba lapha sendi funa uyoghayisa mna ngoku.

-let's go back to Port Elizabeth. I'm tired of being here because I want to go home and brag already.

I laughed.

Me: uwhoah. Masambe.

-let's go.

I got up from his lap then I went to prepare our bathwater.

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We checked out of the hotel and then went to catch a flight back home. It was not easy getting one last minute but there was A vacancy on the general flights which we took. Luphelo took me home on Saturday and then he stopped outside the house.

Me: masingene kalok.

-let us go in.

Luphelo: yhu ha.a Ntikazi ndi diniwe ndifuna ulala..

-I'm tired I want to sleep.

Me: okay keh. Uzozi zisa nini mpahla zam?

-when will you bring my clothes?

Luphelo: maybe ngomso.

-tomorrow.

Me: okay. Bye keh.

I kissed him.

Luphelo: sapha i ring kalok baby. Uzay fumana xana o Malume befikile.

-you'll get it back once my uncles arrive.

Me: hay Kodwa Jama..

I sulked but he looked at me semi bored so I first took a picture of my hand whilst it had the ring before taking it off and then giving it to him. He put the ring inside the box and then put it in his arm rest.

Me: take care of my ring Luphelo.

Luphelo: Ewe Mkam.

I smiled before kissing him.

Me: bye bye...I love you.

Luphelo: ndiyani thanda.

-I love y'all.

He said before kissing my belly. I kissed him one more time before getting out of the car.

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Mommy was with her girlfriend when I arrived. They were sitting in the living room playing cards.

Me: molweni.

-greetings.

Them: molo Ncumo.

Mom: kutheni ubuye early? Nixabene no Jama?

-why are you back so early? Did you and Jama have an argument?

She was so worried mainly because of the pregnancy.

Me: no relax mommy...we're great. Beyond great actually.

I said as I sat down and brushed my knees.

Mam Joy: oh? Care to elaborate?

Me: he proposed.

My mommy jumped up and started ululating and Mam Joy joined her. They danced in circles around me and both gave Me a kiss on each cheek.

Mom: wathini ke wena?

-and What did you say?

Me: ndivumile Mama. Ndizoba ngu mfazi womntu.

-I said yes Mommy. I'm going to be someone's wife.

Mommy and Mam Joy started ululating all over again. They were so happy.

Mam Joy: iphi ring?

-where is the ring?

She asked as she lifted up my plain left hand.

Me: uyithathile uLuphelo kuba esithi uzandi nika xaku fike o Malume bakhe. Nantsi Kodwa I picture.

-Luphelo took it since he was saying he will bring it back to me once His uncles arrive. Here is a picture though.

I took out My phone and then showed them the picture of my diamond ring. They couldn't stop gushing over it.

Mom: So when can we expect the letter?

Me: I don't Know Mama...I'll ask u tata womntanam uvuka kwakhe.

-my baby daddy when he wakes up.

Them: eshee.

They said as I laughed on my way to my bedroom.

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°° Luphelo's perspective °°

Once I was fully rested, I called my brother Luthando and my sister Lusanda and told them that I would like to meet them both at Mom and Dad's house. They all arrived on time, curious to know what the meeting is about.

Senior: kwedin jonga ndidikiwe nguwe umane undi phazamisa nge xesha lam lika Dragon Ball Z.

-look boy I'm tired of you keeping on interrupting me during my time to watch Dragon Ball Z.

We all laughed.

Lusanda: grow up Daddy.

My dad was clearly in a foul mood since I interrupted his viewing pleasure but I hoped that the news I had were going to compensate for it.

Mom: Thetha kaloku Pabbles...kutheni silapha?

-talk Pabbles...why are we here?

I took out the box bearing Ncumo's engagement ring out of my pocket and then held it in My hand.

Me: ndicele u Ncumolwethu anditshate...and she said yes.

-I asked Ncumolwethu to marry me.

My family has always been the most supportive people on earth...my biggest cheerleaders and my main source of hype but there is nothing that I have done that has made them happier than knowing that I am getting married. Even my father, the nonchalant joker that I've always sought

emotion from gave it to me at this very moment. He got up from his seat and then opened his arms out to me.

Senior: Yabona ke Luphelo...ndizo yeka ukuthi kwedin xandi thetha nawe. Imali ayikwenzi ndoda nyana...lusapho olukwenza Indoda. Umthande umfazi wakho nyana ngoba ukukhululile kwi nxaki obunazo. Angakhali uMamcethe ngoba uzondi moshela amathuba kuMamakhe-  
-you see Luphelo...I'm going to stop saying 'boy' when I speak to you. Money doesn't make you a man...family makes you a man. Love your wife son because she has freed you from all of the problems you had. Mamcethe must not cry because you're going to ruin my chances with her mother-

Family: Ohhh!

They said in disapproval. My dad was finally speaking sense for for the first time in 33 years and he had to ruin it. I gave him a hug and gave one to the rest of my family which was really happy and excited about the news which was even heightened by the fact that she's pregnant as well.

Me: so Tata ndicela ubize u Tancu Xola kuze azoya phana Kulo Ncumo ayondisela I letter.

-please call Uncle Xola so that he could go to Ncumo's home to send my letter for me.

Senior: no problem nyana.

He said before we discussed more important details about the wedding.

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°° Ncumolwethu's perspective °°

I received an SMS from my bank letting me know that my application for a loan has been successful so my day went from great to fucking awesome so I had to go to the bank on Monday. The approval of my loan made me think about a lot of things...the baby and the wedding so

I decided instead of buying a car I was going to help Luphelo with the wedding. I knew he didn't need any help but it was the least I could do.

I received a call from Lusanda when I was in bed thinking about baby names. I picked up.

Me: hello.

Lusanda: I'm really disappointed Ncumo.

Me: Can I defend myself?

Lusanda: I'm listening.

Me: I was really scared of telling Luphelo the truth. I was afraid he'd freak out and leave me or something. And Sihle made me promise that this relationship would be invisible. Now I'm pregnant and about to get married.

Lusanda: Ncumo I would understand why Sihle is pissed...imagine my Dad being with my friend but at some point she needs to realize that this whole thing seems wrong because she's making this about her. Otherwise there is nothing wrong with a man and a woman who are not related falling in love.

Me: true..

Lusanda: Yeah but congratulations Ncumolwethu. I have never seen Luphelo this happy...please don't do a thing to change his current state of mind.

Me: never...I love that man so you have nothing to worry about.

Lusanda: okay mntase. Enjoy your day Vha I love you.

Me: I love you more. Bye.

Lusanda: bye.

She hung up so I decided to make an appointment at the hospital in 3 weeks time for a check up.

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My fiance called me in the evening and told me that he needed to see me. So I went to meet him in his car at night like we usually do. I kissed him when I entered and he kissed my belly.

Me: baby sewuy bhalile na I letter?

-have you written the letter?

Luphelo: kudala ngoko. Sendifuna ukbona unxibe I ring yam ngoku mna.

-a long time ago already. I just want to see you wearing my ring.

Me: iphi futhi? Let me wear it in the meantime.

-where is it?

He giggled as he took it out of his pocket and then he put it on my left hand and then he kissed my hand. I admired the way it looked on my hand and vowed that once its officially on...its never coming off again.

Me: I'm obsessed.

Luphelo: uyazi ke andizo nxiba ring keh mnake.

-you should know that I won't wear a ring.

Me: uphambene shame Luphelo.

-you're crazy.

He smiled.

Luphelo: ufuna icace ukba ndi tshatile na Mamakhe?

-you want it to be obvious that I'm married?

Me: yes. Kalok Tiyeka you aren't an average looking man therefore when these thots see you I want them to wonder ngu myeni kabani Lona.

-whose husband is this.

He laughed.

Luphelo: I'm still not wearing a ring.

Me: yes you are. And if you insist on not wearing it uzonxiba ene spikes. Take your pick Jama.

He Laughed before shaking his head. He probably thinks I'm crazy. He then reached into the cubby hole and then he pulled out a baby sized crown. It was the cutest thing I have ever seen before. It looked so real but yet it was comfortable enough for a baby's head. I gushed over it while Luphelo just smiled. He was proud and I felt proud to be the first woman to give him a baby to raise and a chance to be a part of a pregnancy.

Me: kodwa of all the toys you could buy Jama...you decided to buy a crown? Luphelo: ewe ngoba sendine gama.

Umntana wethu uzobangu Kumkani Jama. -Yes because I already have a name. Our child is going to be Kumkani Jama.

Me: King Jama.

Luphelo: yes...I'm going to give my son everything Ncumo. He will live a life fit for a King...so why don't I just name him King. And he won't have a second name...its going to be simple and straight forward...Kumkani Jama.

Me: you're putting pressure on me to give you a son Kodwa Luphelo. What if it's a girl?

Luphelo: if it's a girl then she's my girl. I won't be disappointed...qha ndine 3-4 years yokufunda ukubopha inwele noku frerha amarobhi.

-but I have 3-4 years to learn how to tie hair and to plat cornrows.

That was so cute. The thought alone threatened to send me into an early labour because the thought Of Luphelo combing his daughters hair whileShe is sitting on his lap, patiently waiting to be able to look at herself in the mirror excited me. He asked me to come home with him but I refused because I was not really feeling well and didn't want to overburden him with my health.

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°° Nolwazi's perspective °°

I went to the Black Impala where I was going to meet with my date whom I met on DateSA. I sat and ordered a glass of wine which I drank for over a half an hour since my date didn't even arrive.

I was upset yes but I'm a big girl who knows better than to let hurt run her. See I'm the type of female that believes that she shouldn't get mad but get even instead...the bad part is I never get even with whoever hurt me because I imagine that they expect me to. Instead...I get even with unsuspecting victims like Luphelo whom I saw drinking alone by the bar. He had a small blue stuffed animal in His hand that he kept smiling at and I got the feeling that Ncumo may be expecting so I called my hottest friend Cynthia who is a slay queen aka a glorified prostitute.

Cynthia: Nolwazi?

Me: hey Cynth unjani friend?

-how are you?

Cynthia: ufuna ntoni friend?

-what do you want?

I exhaled.

Me: kukho indoda apha endifuna uyitye.

-there is a man here that I want you to fuck.

Cynthia: Name?

Me: Luphelo Jama.

Cynthia: Street name?

Me: The Finisher.

Cynthia: Residential area?

Me: Bluewater Bay.

Cynthia: Occupation?

Me: Chief Executive Officer of Jama Constructions and JLS.

Cynthia: What's in His cup?

Me: Hennessy very special cognac.

Cynthia: No thanks I don't do 70 year olds.

Me: Nope...he's 33 Chomi.

Cynthia: what the fuck...ndiyeza. Uphi?

-I'm coming. Where is he?

Me: I knew I could count on you. Black Impala.

Cynthia: give me 10 minutes.

Me: sure.

I said before hanging up and then looking back at Luphelo who had no idea what was coming.

My niece needed leverage otherwise she will be cut off once he knows she's not his.

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°° Nolwazi's perspective °°

I walked out of the Black Impala because I didn't want to risk Luphelo seeing me so I went to wait in the car. Cynthia called me when she had arrived so I told her to come to my car. She opened my door and then climbed onto the passenger seat. She looked good.

Cynthia: chomi uhleli phi keh lomntu?

-where is this person sitting?

Me: by the bar. Uzombona. Nanku.

-you'll see him. Here he is.

I said as I took my phone and then showed her a picture Of Luphelo with Ncumo which I got from Instagram.

Cynthia: akasemhle. Yi Cherrie yakhe Lena?

-he's so attractive. Is this his girlfriend?

I nodded.

Cynthia: akasemncinci. Ngathi wenzu matric.

-she's so young. Its like she's doing matric.

Me: ina 21 lento Lena but iyathandwa yindoda yakhe so kuzo funeka ungabi weak. Bring your A game chomi.

-this thing is 21 but she's loved by her man so you will have to not be weak.

Cynthia: mxm wethu I've got this. So iphi Mali yam?

-where is my money?

I exhaled.

Me: you'll get it from Luphelo kalok.

She held out her hand so I had to give in and pay up. I gave her R1000 and told her she was going to get the rest after getting pictures of them in bed together. She agreed so she got out of my car and into The Black Impala.

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°° Cynthia's perspective °°

I walked into the Black Impala and strutted my stuff as I walked over to my next victim. He was still drinking by the bar and the men inside turned their heads to my direction when I walked in.

Some whistled and that along with the sound of my heels caught Luphelo's attention who looked at me as I stood in front of him.

Me: hey.

Luphelo: hi.

Me: ndiya qhala ukbona apha.

-its my first time seeing you here.

Luphelo: nam ndiyaqhala ukbona.

-its also my first time seeing You.

He said before downing his shot and ordering a new one.

Me: I'm Cynthia. Wena?

-you?

I asked as I held out my hand.

Luphelo: Luphelo.

He shook my hand and then released. It was something new for me to be shaking a smooth hand. I'm used to these grown rich men with their wrinkled hands.

Me: so...Luphelo are you going to buy me a drink?

Luphelo: so I need to buy you a drink kuba umhle?

-because you're beautiful.

I giggled.

Me: ewe you have to.

Luphelo: awtiyam...ndicela uhoye u Sisi Lona.

-my man...please give the sister some attention.

Barman: okay ufuna ntoni sisi?

-what do you want?

Me: ndicela i Blush.

-Can I please have a Blush?

Barman: coming right Up.

He said before I stared at Luphelo. The way he sips his whiskey. The way he speaks...he's clearly a shy man that is given the confidence to speak by his money...his hair...his skin...all of those elements attracted me to him. I'm not a bitch that catches feelings...but tonight I was assigned the wrong mission because I was hooked by someone who probably wasn't thinking much of me.

Me: so...where do you live?

Luphelo: Blue water.

Me: uyafuna undi bonisa indlu yakho?

-do you want to show me your house?

Luphelo: lityotyombhe.

-its a shack.

I laughed.

Me: ityotyombhe eBluewater Bay? I don't think so. Take me there.

-a shack in Blue water Bay?

Luphelo: I'm getting married soon and I Have a child on the Way.

Me: Cheat now...or forever hold your Peace.

I joked before taking the drink he bought for Me and then downed it. I then got off my chair and when I was about to leave, I felt his hand holding my arm so I stopped and looked back at him feeling hopeful.

Luphelo: hlambi amadoda Abanye abantu baqhele ukleqa Kodwa mna ndiyi ndoda ka Ncumo

undijonge kakuhle. Ndawuk pholela unye ngok umhle gqhiba ndibene ndawo ezi medidate'ayo. -maybe other people's men usually run after you but I'm Ncumo's man, look at me carefully. I will mize you although you're beautiful and even medidate.

He let go of my arm and then focussed on his drink again. I have never felt so embarrassed before in my life.

I went to Nolwazi's car and then threw myself inside.

Nolwazi: and?

Me: mxm yi moffie leyana.

-he's gay.

Nolwazi: Luphelo...gay? No Cynthia you failed to get him, didn't you?

Me: ingxaki ayikho kum Nolwazi. Lomntu uzobano mntana and uzotshata. He's probably still nursing his fiancée's feelings.

-the problem is not with Me. This person is going to have a child and get married. Nolwazi: Intoni?! Uyatshata?

-What?! He's getting married?

Me: yes thats what he told me.

She banged the steering wheel and then exhaled.

Me: Nolwazi yinton Lena iqhubekayo? Ukwenze ntoni uMfazi ka Luphelo?

-What is going on? What did Luphelo's wife do to you?

Nolwazi: akenzanga nto lowo...but uLuphelo is my niece's father so if he gets married and has a baby then he won't give her the attention she deserves.

Me: attention or money?

Nolwazi: fokof. Sapha imali yam futhi. You failed.

-piss off. Give back my money.

Me: consider it as a bad investment.

I said as I got out of her Car and then walked out.

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°° Ncumolwethu's perspective °°

Luphelo woke me up with a phone call and told me that he was coming. I thought that maybe he had a nightmare so I told him I would open the window for him. So when he arrived I opened up for him and when I went to give him a hug I got a kiss instead. A hot, passionate kiss that indicated that he wanted more than just a make out session. I was sick but I gave into his desires as he pinned me against the wall and then his hands

roamed underneath my pyjama dress. He was relieved when he realized I wasn't wearing any underwear so he pulled his dick out and then fucked me raw. He came after some strokes and I wiped the mess whilst he sat on my bed. His penis was still hard so I sat on it and he grabbed my ass.

Me: Are you okay?

Luphelo: yeah.

Me: baby what's going on. I know you...you don't just come here and just fuck me without Even greeting me.

Luphelo: ndizothini na xandisitya impundu endizoz tshata? Ebeku mele ndiqhala ngobulisa ngoko ngoba Bendi cengile.

-what am I going to say when I'm fucking ass that I'm going to marry? I was supposed to greet

first back then because I was begging.

I laughed.

Me: uyaphambana Tatakhe.

-you're crazy.

Luphelo: Mamakhe ndicela i blow job.

-can I please get a blow job.

I raised my eyebrow.

Me: Okay...ndine worry ngoku-

-okay I'm really worried now-

Luphelo: baby please don't ask questions. Please just suck my dick.

He sounded a bit desperate so I didn't question him and just gave him what he wanted. I got down on my knees in front of him and then sucked his penis. I must admit I enjoyed it too...but I couldn't help but to wonder why Luphelo was acting weird. After the blow job he fucked me again and only left at 4 am in the morning after he was satisfied.

My mother received the letter from Luphelo's uncle on Sunday afternoon and the letter was all I heard about all day long. It was sent along with my ring which I was now free to wear since my mother had now consented to the Marriage. She and Luphelo's uncle had agreed that the lobola negotiations were going to take place a month from now. .

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°° Sihle's perspective °°

I had just arrived back in Port Elizabeth with my man and I was immediately called to Luyanda's house. He lives in Kwa Magxaki which is like a suburban area to black people who cannot afford to live in real suburbs because the value of the properties there are well over R500 000 and the area is quite filled by people who are well off.

I took my car from the airport and then I dropped Bulelani at home before going to Luyanda's house. I was quite bored of these secret meetings that my aunt and my so called father kept on having because truth is...I hated going behind Luphelo's back. He really hurt me when he chose Ncumolwethu over me but what we were doing was not right.

I arrived at Luyanda's house and my aunt was already there. I think these two might be having an affair.

Me: I think its pretty gross that my so called biological father and my aunt are having sex with each other.

Nolwazi: Sihle stop making things about you. he's a man and I'm a woman. If we wanna fuck...We will fuck without having to worry about you.

Me: I guess that's what Ncumo and Luphelo thought too I suppose.

Everybody that's close to me

is just fucking and I need to be okay with that.

I said whilst rolling my eyes.

Luyanda: Molo Sihle.

-hello.

Me: Hi.

Nolwazi: iphi ke la fake paternity test result?

-where is that fake paternity test result?

Luyanda took an envelope And then waved it in the air.

Luyanda: nantsi. Ndizam nika namhlanje uLuphelo.

-I'm going to give it to Luphelo Today.

Nolwazi: don't forget to congratulate him.

Me: on what?

Nolwazi: he's getting married to your best friend...and she's pregnant.

Me: WHAT?! How the fuck did you find out before I did?!

Nolwazi: he slept with a friend of mine Cynthia and told her he shouldn't be doing that because he's getting married and about to have a kid.

Me: So he cheated?

My aunt nodded and I laughed.

Me: So...does Ncumolwethu know about this?

Nolwazi: nope...call her and act mad...and if she asks you how you know about the pregnancy and engagement...tell her from her fiance/baby daddy's bitch.

Luyanda: Is all of this necessary-

Nolwazi: Khame wena. Sihle work your magic mntaka Sisi.

I took my cellphone and then called Ncumolwethu.

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°° Ncumolwethu's perspective °°

I was playing with my baby's crown when I received a call from Sihle. I exhaled before picking up.

Me: hey Frie -

Sihle: sube usagqhibezela Ncumo. Why don't you just say "hey step daughter" since you're now getting married to my father?

I swallowed.

Me: Who told you this?

Sihle: Is that even important Ncumo?! It won't change the fact that you promised I wouldn't see or hear about this fucking relationship and now you're pregnant too.

Me: this relationship is all I have Sihle. Ndicela ungay thuki.

-please dont swear at it.

Sihle: umqund wayo!!

Me: umqund wakho ke.

Sihle: utsho?

-is that what you're saying?

Me: undive kakuhle.

-you heard me clearly.

Sihle: haike...I tried to hold it in but let me tell you where I heard this. My aunt Nolwazi told

me...Nolwazi heard from her friend Cynthia who slept with your baby daddy/fiance. So...usatsho ukba this relationship is all you have? You're free to ask your man who he told about this and to ask those people who they told...and see if my aunt and I were in a position to know about this innocently.

She laughed before hanging up on me.

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“Phola Ncumolwethu”.

I said to myself as I wore my Nike tracksuit and my Cortez sneakers. I had to go to Luphelo’s house to confront him but I couldn’t let him know I was coming just in case he is with a bitch right now and I would be giving him time to get her out. So I took my car key and then I walked out like a woman possessed. I even drove like one too.

I arrived at Bluewater Bay and all I kept hearing was the sound of Sihle’s laughter. She was enjoying this and I didn’t blame her. I probably would have felt the same way too if my father cheated on my best friend who started dating him behind my back and took away the quality time I had been wanting from him for years.

I parked my car outside and then I walked into his yard. I knocked on his door. He came to open up in his pyjama pants whilst he was topless. I enjoyed the view of his torso. A grown man with abs is as rare as a leather underwear.

Luphelo: baby...ufuna ntoni apha ngeli xesha?

-what are you doing Here at this time?

Me: yinton Lekaka undi buza yona Luphelo?

-what bullshit are you asking me?

Luphelo: I admit that was a dumb question but ndicela unga thethi namu ingathi uhlika emthini.

-please don’t talk to me as if you’re climbing off a tree.

Me: Luphelo uyandi dyolela?

-are you cheating on me?

Luphelo: ndingabe ndiyenzela ntoni Lonto Ncumo Kodwa uyayazi ndiyakthanda?

-why would I do that but you know I love you?

Me: yilento ndingay understand'iyoy Luphelo!

-that's what I don't understand Luphelo.

Luphelo: Ncumo uve ntoni? Ubone ntoni?

-what did you hear? What did you see?

Me: Sihle called me endixelela ukuba she knows that I'm pregnant and engaged to you and that they found out through Nolwazi's friend Cynthia whom you slept with!

He exhaled and wiped his eyes. He was tired.

Luphelo: baby awuboni bazama usixabanisa ababantu? Yonke lento yenzeke izolo and that's why I came to you ndibatyiwe Nyani. Cynthia befuna nditye impundu zakhe qha mos mna ndiyazazi funeka nditye ezika bani.

-can't you see these people are trying to make us fight? All of this happened yesterday...that's why I was really horny when I came to you...she wanted me to fuck her ass but I know whose ass I should fuck.

He gave me a naughty smile which I fell for. I believed him. For the life of me I didn't care whether or not he slept with her...all that I cared about was the fact that uTaka Kumkani is still in this relationship. And for him I'm willing to compromise.

Me: Okay. Uzothoni Ngo Sihle?

-what are you going to do about Sihle?

Luphelo: subana worry ngalonto wena. Masiyo lala qha thina.

-don't you worry about that. Let us just go to sleep.

He reached his hand out to me and I took it and he led me into the bedroom where we went to bed together.

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°° Luphelo's perspective °°

I woke up in the middle of the night when my fiancée was sleeping. I kissed her forehead and then wore my sneakers with my hoodie before walking out. I drove to Sihle's home. It was a good thing that she was already in Grahamstown. Not that I gave a fuck bendizo yenza lento naxana ekhona yena but through everything I still love that girl. So I consider her feelings as far as I can before deciding on anything.

I thought I would have to get my hands dirty to get into that house but Nolwazi left her bedroom window opened so all I did was to climb in and then I sat on her bed. She opened her eyes and screamed a bit when she saw me but then calmed Herself down.

Nolwazi: Luphelo...ufuna ntoni apha?

-what are you doing here?

Me: Nolwazi yinton inxaki yakho Nam?

-what's your problem with me?

She swallowed.

Nolwazi: hay Luphelo...andina nxaki nawe mna.

-No...I don't have a problem with you.

Me: ngok kutheni uthumela I chomi zakho ukuba mazizondi seduce'a nje?  
As if that's not the worst part...nohlulekile no Cynthia ngok uthumela  
uSihle ayoxoka ngam Ku Mama womntanam.

-then why did you send your friends to seduce me...when you and  
Cynthia were defeated you sent Sihle to lie about me to my child's  
mother.

Nolwazi: ndixolele Jama.

-forgive me.

She was genuinely scared and that was the intended reaction.

Me: Nolwazi...if something goes wrong again in my life...

I grabbed her foot and then twisted her ankle such that I heard a bone  
break. She screamed in pain but I put a pillow over her mouth.

Me: uzokunya.

-you'll suffer.

I said before escaping using the window and then I drove back home.

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°° Ncumolwethu's perspective °°

I didn't make breakfast in the morning. I actually didn't think he deserved it  
after he left me sleeping last night. So I went to run my bathwater and he  
invited himself inside so I sat between his legs with my back against his  
chest and his hands on my belly.

Me: ubuphi izolo ebusuku?

-where were you yesterday night?

Luphelo: uLusanda-

Me: uyaxoka Taka Kumkani.

-you're lying.

He exhaled. He was then dead silent.

Me: wow.

Luphelo: Ncumo ndicela undithembe. Ndimdala ndimngaka for uku cheat'a. Zintozama khwenkwe ezo. I just went to make sure akhomntu uzophinde asithelekise and that's it.

-please trust me. I'm too grown for cheating. That's something boys do.

I didn't reply so he pulled me closer to him. I love it when he does that. Mothers will know this...the body that gave you a child gives you a certain high when you're close to it. Its attention makes you feel like a real woman.

Me: okay.

Luphelo: yeah...Ncumo I changed my appointment no Eddie. Sizodibana namhlanje ngo 5.

Ndicela uhambe nam.

-We'll meet today at 5. Please come with me.

Me: okay but Jama ndingenaphi mna kulonto ye will yakho?

-what do I have to do with your will?

Luphelo: ndifuna ibhalwe nguwe. Ndizoy Jonga umna ukba I reasonable na and that's just about it...otherwise as my wife I give you control of my finances...of Me.

-I want you to write It. I'm going to see if its reasonable.

I smiled internally. Sihle is going to regret she ever said anything.

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Luphelo and I took the same car to work so we showed up at Jama Constructions together. Baby was looking dapper in a black tight fitted turtle neck with tight blue jeans and his black Versace suede Gucci loafers. He smelt good and I felt proud to be the woman on his Arm. I wore a black maxi dress with black push in's from the clothes I bought in Cape Town which Luphelo never delivered back to my house.

Everyone was staring at the sight of us showing up together at work. I guess although they heard the rumours...seeing us together actually made everything seem new.

Receptionist: Ubuyile Jama?

-you're back?

Luphelo: ewe. Ndinazo I messages apho?

-yes. Do I have any messages there?

Receptionist: Ndizithumele zonke Ku Yolanda.

-I sent them all to Yolanda.

Luphelo: okay...enkosi.

-thank you.

He said as we walked down the hall together. Luphelo is such a love sick puppy because he walked me to my office and then went back to his office.

During lunchtime though, he called the staff so we all gathered to listen to him. It must be nice being a CEO. You just get to call random meetings and everyone must just pitch up.

Luphelo: so last time I was here bendi lahliwe so you guys remember how depressed I was. Kodwa keh ndingu Ngcolosi mna amadlozi am asebenza I double shift, u 6-6 so ithe kanti uSisi umithi so she had to come back to me.

-But I am Ngcolosi and my ancestors work double shifts, 6-6 so it turned out that Sis is pregnant.

The staff laughed and started applauding when Luphelo took out my positive pregnancy test.

Kelvin: uyindoda Jama!!

-you're the man!!

Luphelo: uyayazi.

-you Know.

I was actually surprised to see the staff so happy for us. There were even some women congratulating me because they knew I had to be the pregnant one.

Luphelo: I can't let you all know how this has changed my life...I'm going to have a baby who would have thought? When this sort of thing happens...it knocks sense into you...it makes you a better lover because you know that the best gift a father can give his children is to love their mother. And I would kill for my babys

Mother and if needs be...even die. But since none of that is necessary...I chose to propose instead. So can my fiancee and the mother of my child please come here?

I walked to him as the staff cheered. I am not Usually the type that likes attention, Sihle enjoyed these kind of things in High School and University but it was never my scene...however today I wanted every single eyeball on me. I scanned the crowd as they cheered and watched Ovayo walking away.

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Luphelo and I went to Eddie's Office in Newton Park to write Luphelo's will after work. Honestly I didn't like this kind of stuff...writing a will as a preparation for death seemed like we were jinxing it. Once we arrived, he talked us through the entire process. When it was time to get down to the business of it all, Luphelo let me speak.

Eddie: Luphelo you know how a will starts mos...I don't have to go through that. But Ncumolwethu its just basically him having to state that he's not under duress, he's over 18 and of sound mind blah blah.

Me: Okay.

Eddie: now you have to choose an executor to carry out the directions of the will.

Me: That will be me.

Luphelo: yatsho lanto.

I laughed before nudging his shoulder. Eddie wrote down the details.

Eddie: Now we move onto the primary beneficiaries. Who are you going to leave your assets to?

Me: Myself and the baby.

Eddie: uSihle yena?

-And Sihle?

Me: Utheni?

-What about her?

Eddie looked at Luphelo who looked down.

Eddie: Jama?

Luphelo: Majama how about we...leave some money for her but not assets?

Me: No.

Luphelo: I'm waiting for paternity test results anyway Ta Eddie...so let's have it her way. If she's still mine then we'll see.

Me: sizobona kakade.

-we'll really see.

Luphelo exhaled.

Eddie: and how are the companies going to be divided?

Me: 50% me, 50% for the baby.

Luphelo: No. 51% you and 49% for the baby. I want you to have the power to make decisions so that 1% is gonna make a difference.

I nodded so Eddie jotted everything down and told us that the Will shall be ready by the last working day. We double checked everything in Luphelo's estate and once we were done, we left. I then took a new picture of my ring and then posted it on my WhatsApp status. I excluded everyone and only left Sihle to piss her off. My caption was "today I really felt like a wife. My fiancé and I went to his lawyer and he let me write his will. It feels good to have someone consider you important enough to make decisions about his life". And Sihle must have viewed it because she called Luphelo's

phone which was in my hands and then I cut her call before Luphelo even noticed it was ringing.

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I was making dinner in Luphelo's kitchen when I heard a knock on the door. I went to open it and behind it Luyanda was standing with an envelope in his hand.

Me: Molo Bhuti.

-hello.

Luyanda: hi sisi unjani?

-how are you?

Me: ndiyaphila enkosi wena?

-I'm well thanks and you?

Luyanda: ndi right. Ukhona uPabbles?

-I'm alright. Is Pabbles here?

I nodded before extending the door way for him to enter. He sat down so I asked him if he would like anything to drink and he told me whiskey would be good so I called Luphelo and then poured a shot of Luphelo's King James IV edition of Johnny Walker which I brought along with some cheese and avocado topped crackers. Luyanda thanked me for them before I went back to the kitchen but eavesdropped.

Luphelo: you have the results?

Luyanda: yeah... Nazi.

-here they are.

He put the envelope on the table.

Luphelo: I don't know what to believe anymore. What if... You faked these results trying to cover your ass?

Luyanda: Why would I do that if I know Sihle is mine?

Luphelo: azange wathatha responsibility wena Mkhuluwa... For anything ebomini bakho. Kw a sisa khula it was always Luthando who took the heat for every single one of us Ukhona wena umdala.

-you never took responsibility big brother...for anything in your life...  
Even when we were still growing up it was always Luthando... Although  
you were there and the oldest.

Luyanda: well you should know little brother that being born first  
doesn't magically give you courage.

Luphelo exhaled before he took the envelope and then opened it. He read  
the results and then inhaled.

Luphelo: so she's mine?

Luyanda: yes. I thought you'd be happy.

Luphelo: happy? Awumazi wena uSihle.

-you don't know Sihle.

Luyanda: actually I do know her.

Luphelo: umazelaphi? Oh kanene I forgot you're fucking with her aunt  
which by the way yeka lokaka before I put an end to it myself.

-how do you know her?

Luyanda: Luphelo guard'a italk wena ndingu mkhuluwa wakho kwedin.

-watch how you speak to me I'm your big brother boy.

Luphelo: same big brother who watched me being abused and never said  
shit. Yeah right...and unga phinde undibize kwedin endlini yam uyeva?

-and don't call me boy again in my own house.

That for some reason must have flipped a switch with Luyanda who jumped  
over to Luphelo in attempts to attack him but was instead met with a  
devastating slap which knocked him down. I have never known that  
Luphelo was capable of hurting someone like that. He dropped his big  
brother with a single swat and then looked down at him..

Luphelo: sibadala ngoku Luyanda. Sobabini singama dodana..ndaku  
khaba unye ngoku undi khuphe kwi group chat ka WhatsApp ye  
family. Ncumo ndicela ukhuphe le nkunkuma..

-we're grown now Luyanda. We're both men. I will beat you so much that you will report me to the family's WhatsApp group chat. Ncumo please take this trash out.

He said before walking upstairs and left me to help Luyanda up. He looked embarrassed because he could barely look me in the eye as he walked out.

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Luphelo didn't even eat dinner.. He just went straight to bed so Sihle called me while I was eating dinner alone.

Me: hello?

Sihle: can we talk?

Me: about your Dad's will? Don't worry ukhona.

-you're on it.

I lied.

Sihle: That's not why I called. I'm here to tell you that I spoke to my aunt... Uthi she lied about Luphelo. He didn't sleep with Cynthia.

My heart dropped.

Me: And did my status somehow assist with this realization?

Sihle: No... It helped with the confession. Look she tricked me Ncumo...and yes I was happy that "it happened" because I'm upset that you're pregnant and about to get married to Luphelo. You promised I wouldn't see nor hear about your relationship anymore.

Me: Yeah well Sihle that was kinda unfair because basically you're expecting my relationship to not go anywhere with Luphelo. He's growing older... By the time our kid is 7 he will be what?

40-41...is that what you want for Luphelo? To die a lonely bachelor who doesn't know what it's like to change diapers of a kid he made?

She exhaled.

Sihle: Of course not Ncumo. Look I'm sorry... But now you can rest easy knowing that he didn't cheat on you.

Me: thank you for sharing that information. But next time please understand I don't give a fuck who my man fucks. As long as he's coming home to me.

Sihle: no problem. So... When are the negotiations? Or your appointment? I would like to be there.

Me: Well negotiations are at the end of the month... And the appointment is kinda gonna be restricted between Luphelo and I only. Family can attend later on.

Sihle: I see... Please keep me posted.

Me: alright..

Sihle: bye.

Me: bye.

I hung up and then exhaled.

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Luphelo didn't want to go to work the next morning.. He said he's tired and I thought he didn't get much sleep last night because of the fight. So he allowed me to take any of his cars to work and I chose the BMW. I love that car... I love the color, the rims and the 4 pipes behind it. I especially die for the interior and the comfort once you drive it... You never know you're driving too fast until you check the numbers.

I received a call from Luphelo's mom once I was in my office.

Me: Ncumo Sifora's phone hello?

Ma: ingathi ngewu qhela ujika I intro yakho sisi.

-I think you should get used to changing your intro.

I giggled.

Me: I should nyan... Unjani?

-how are you?

Ma: ndi right wena ninjani nomzuku?

-I'm okay how are you and my grandchild?

Me: si right ukufa noko uyandi sizela ngoku.

-we're great at least he's feeling sorry for me now.

She giggled.

Ma: kuhle keh. Majama kwenzeke ntoni konyana bam Izolo?

-that's good. What happened to my sons yesterday?

Me: Uhm well... Luphelo said something uLuyanda didn't like and Luyanda tried to attack u Luphelo waske wabethwa. Yaphela njalo.

-and instead he got beaten... That's how it ended.

Ma: baxabene ngala family?

-did they argue about that family?

Me: not really but... u Luphelo wanted Luyanda to stop sleeping with Nolwazi. Things escalated from there.

Ma: hay 21 years later and sisa Xoxa into ka Nondwe. Enkosi Majama... I look forward to seeing you xasewu lotyoliwe.

-and we're still discussing Nondwe's issue. Thank you... When you've been paid for.

Me: okay Ma. Enjoy your day.

Ma: nawe Mamcethe.

-you too.

She hung up.

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°° 2 weeks later °°

It was finally time for Luphelo and I to go for our first doctor's appointment. We were so excited that we barely caught a wink of sleep last night because we couldn't wait to find out what the gender of our baby is. We even bought two Steri Stumpies: one was Strawberry flavored and the other was bubblegum flavored for absolutely no reason in the world other than the fact that we're a couple that's having their first baby and doesn't know how to contain themselves.

We arrived a bit early and waited for about 2 hours and a half for our appointment but we didn't care. When we were called in, that was all that mattered.

Doctor: welcome Miss Sifora and Mr Jama.

Us: thank you.

Doctor: I can tell by the smiles that this is your first pregnancy... For both of you.

Luphelo: first pregnancy I get to be a part of.

Doctor: I see. Miss Sifora... I need to get your height, weight, blood pressure, breathing, pulse etc... I also have to test you for diseases, a breast exam-

Luphelo: you'll touch my woman's breasts?

Doctor: it's minimum contact Mr Jama. It's nothing sexual at all... Or you can help me if you don't like having people on your property.

Luphelo: I wouldn't exactly refer to her as property but... I would prefer to be the only man touching her.

The doctor agreed so he started running the tests on me including blood and urine chests. After that I had my pap and pelvic tests. The appointment was really long but then we finally got to the part Luphelo and I had been waiting for. The ultra sound so we anxiously waited as the doctor applied

gel on my stomach. We focused on the screen before hearing a sound...a weird sound that sounded something like a heartbeat. Luphelo Took my left hand and then kissed it as we listened to the sound.

Doctor: Congratulations Luphelo and Ncumo... That is your baby's heartbeat.

Although our baby's heart was beating... It made my heart stop and just pay its respects to our little baby. This was a beautiful moment... A great feeling to know that my womb bore fruit like a tree. Luphelo was in awe... His mouth was hung open whilst his eyes were glued to the screen.

Luphelo: so Doctor... Where is my baby?

He couldn't see anything so the Doctor giggled before pointing out our baby to Luphelo who relaxed.

Doctor: Trust issues I see.

Me: he's a lawyer so he always needs circumstantial evidence for everything.

They laughed before the Doctor explained everything about the baby. Luphelo requested to know the gender so the doctor searched for the genitals and told us that we're having a boy. I don't know how Luphelo predicted this but seeing the smile on his face when he knew that he is going to have a son was the highlight of my entire life.

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°° Sihle's perspective °°

Luphelo and I hadn't spoken for almost a month now. He was not replying to my calls so I begged Ncumo to speak to him on my behalf and convince him to meet up with me. So we scheduled to meet at Red Rock Spur and he was early. He never keeps a female waiting. He thinks it's the death of chivalry.

I arrived and then sat down on the chair opposite him. Normally Luphelo stands up when I arrive to hug and kiss my forehead or cheek but today he just ate his Buffalo wings.

Me: hello.

Luphelo: hi.

Me: You good?

Luphelo: yeah... You?

Me: Yeah. Uhm... Thank you for meeting me.

Luphelo: can't say I had much of a choice Sihle.

Me: Are you really going to shut me out? Over a woman?

Luphelo: I'm not shutting you out over a woman. I'm shutting you out because you're selfish and borderline evil. Yafana no Doofensmirtz.

-you're just like Doofensmirtz.

Me: Did you just... Mention Doofensmirtz?

He smiled. I really couldn't believe that my father watches Phineas and Ferb and felt like my personality matches that of an evil scientist.

Luphelo: mamela Sihle.. I love you. Ndikthanda kakhulu but you need to understand that this is beyond Ncumo being your best friend now... It's about her being my wife to be and the mother of my child. If you threaten my family in anyway... Then I will shut you out not because I love them more but because if you take away my one shot at happiness then icacile you don't love me at all.

Me: Nolwazi lied to me and-

Luphelo: I don't want to hear it Sihle. You had no right to tell uNcumo whether I did it or not.

I exhaled.

Me: I'm sorry.

Luphelo: I'm sorry too. Truce?

Me: yeah Truce daddy.

He took my hand and then he kissed it.

Luphelo: I came from the Doctor... You're having a brother.

He said before taking out pictures from the ultrasound and I had to act excited although deep inside I was dying because this nigga is going to have everything I didn't have. Luphelo probably loves him more than he loves me although he hasn't even met him.

Me: Ncooooh what's his name?

Luphelo: Kumkani. Ngu King Jama lowo fondin.

-that's King Jama.

He gave me the pictures which I looked at with tears forming in my eyes. Fuck Ncumolwethu ruined my life.

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°° Ncumolwethu's perspective °°

Luphelo took me home before he went out to meet his daughter so I just remained at home whilst cooking our dinner. It was still early but I was tired and I wanted to get it over and done with already. Mommy called me.

Me: Dr Sifora.

Mom: I think today I would like to hear Mama instead.

Me: I smell drama on the way.

Mom: Yeah well I've been lonely these past couple of days because my one and only child is pregnant and has a fiance.

I laughed.

Me: You know other moms would be so happy about that but not you.

Mom: and rightfully so. There is nothing to celebrate about a marriage... Get your paper and I'll be happy. Well you are already doing that so...

I exhaled.

Me: Mama what's going on?

Mom: I'm upset Ncumo... Luphelo's family wants your father to be present during the negotiations and they won't let me negotiate by myself although I told them that I am all you have.

Me: ndizo thetha Nabo ke... Kutsho bani?

-I'll talk to them. Who said that?

Mom: La Tanci ka Luphelo une ntloko ingathi yi minivan.

-Luphelo's uncle who has a head that looks like a minivan.

I laughed hysterically. Luphelo's call cut through so I apologized to Mommy and told her I was gonna call her back before answering my Man's call.

Me: Jama?

Luphelo: baby ndiqhabukelwe li tire. Ndicela uze ne spare wheel se X6.

-my tire burst. Please bring the spare wheel for the X6.

Me: Liphi?

-where is it?

Luphelo: Garage. I called an Uber for you so... Hurry and you'll bring it with the Uber.

Me: Should I give it to the driver?

Luphelo: ha.a iza I wanna see your pretty face.

I blushed.

Me: okay I'm on my way.

Luphelo: sure.

He hung up so I went to look for the spare wheel. I found it and then left when the Uber arrived.

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The Uber took me to Walmer park to a street where there is a dead end. I was sitting on the backseat, minding my business by watching 13 Reasons why on Netflix when the Uber stopped.

Me: have you been paid?

Driver: yes ma'am.

Me: okay.

I climbed out of the car before being stopped in my tracks.. Luphelo's car was parked next to an electric blue Range Rover Evoque Sport with a bow on it. Another SUV.

Me: Molo Luphelo.

-hello.

I said to my fiance who was sitting on the hood of his car.

Luphelo: Molo sthandwa sam.

Me: Uh... You have a tire burst?

Luphelo: are you seriously going to ignore your new baby?

He asked whilst laughing.

Me: this is for me?

I asked whilst getting emotional so he climbed off the hood of his car to hug me. I returned his hug and even gave him a kiss because by then I was full on crying.

Luphelo: this is a... Thank you for giving me a son gift.

Me: a car Luphelo? This is also my child at the end of the day.

Luphelo: hm wrong... Ngu Jama lona sthandwa sam. He's my baby. So that's why you have your own to compensate for relinquishing your 50% ownership of him.

We bought giggled as I sized up my new vehicle.

Me: I love you.

Luphelo: I love you more.

He said before kissing the side of my face and then giving me the keys so I could drive my car back home..

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It was the day of my lobola negotiations and I had to reach out to my cousin Onela and to a former high school classmate who DM'd me on Instagram a few days ago and told me that she would like us to hang out. So this was now my new idea of hanging out... I needed her to get covered up next to me so that Lumphelo's uncles could identify me amongst them.

I slept at home on Friday with Onela but my friend Thembe agreed that she was going to come at 12 pm. I told her to use the backdoor.

Onela: So Ncumo... You're really getting married at the age of 21?

Me: Yinton e wrongo? Too young?

-whats wrong?

Onela: yeah I mean... Lumphelo is like over 30. And wena you were a teenager like 2 years ago.

I laughed. She didn't find it funny.

Me: hay wethu once udibane no Lumphelo uzombona... Uzipholele lamntu.

-once you meet Lumphelo you will see. That person is chilled.

Onela: yeah but...

I felt like I was going to throw up so I ran to the bathroom and did my business. Maybe I was borderline tired of Onela's questions. I may be young but I was ready for this... If anything that Lumphelo and I had gone through in the past couple of weeks was anything to go by then I'm ready.

I brushed my teeth and my mom came into the bathroom.

Mom: u right angel face?

-are you alright?

Me: yeah... Ngu mntanam qha lona undi ghulisayo. Izophela nini lento Mama?

-it's my child that is making me sick. When is this going to end?

Mom: by the end of the first trimester you should feel better.

I nodded as I brushed my teeth again. Sihle came into the bathroom.

Sihle: hey mntase.

I wiped my mouth.

Me: hey.

Sihle: u ready?

Me: yeah... I'm ready.

Sihle: great... Molo King Jama.

-hello.

Me: Shh the family don't know yet... We'll tell them during the gender reveal party.

She giggled.

Sihle: sorry. I'll be in the kitchen no Mamakho.

Me: sure.

She kissed my cheek and for a moment there I was hopeful. I felt like I had my friend back... And I thought that maybe we had a chance to mend the fences and build the bridges between us and let the water flow underneath it.

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°° Sihle's perspective °°

My dad's uncles called from behind the gate.

"Mamcethe, Chizama, Burhuma, Ncenceza...sithi oMqocwa, Zikhali Mazembe, oJojo, Tiyeka, Mabombo, Ngcolosi".

Ncumo's mother, father and Mam Joy got up and then walked out to meet Luphelo's family outside who greeted and then offered R350 to enter the yard. The trio representing Ncumo agreed on the fee so they opened the gate and allowed the family to enter into the yard.

Luphelo's camp followed behind Ncumo's into the house and they were allowed to sit for free.

Uncle #1: Sizozhala ngo bulela ukba nisingenisile eyardini yenu nakwi ndlu yenu.

-We are going to start off by saying thank you for allowing us to come into your yard and into your house.

The second uncle put a bottle of Johnny Walker Black Label on the table and that's when Ncumo's camp could speak.

Dr Sifora: Yinton enibeka apha?

-what brings you here?

Uncle #3: Unyana wethu uLuphelo... iNtando yika Lubango ibone imbali kule gadi yenu... Wasithuma ukuba sizoy cola le mbali kuze azokwazi uyenza le mbali ibe ngeyakwa Jama.

-our son Luphelo... Lubango's last born saw a flower in your garden. And he sent us to come and pick this flower so that he can make this flower belong to the Jama's.

Mam Joy: ningakwazi uyolatha le mbali?

-would you be able to identify this flower?

They nodded so Ncumo, Onela and Thembie were called and they all came to the living room and got down on their knees with their heads bowed. The uncles looked at her picture from Instagram and shook their heads.

Uncle #1: ezi selfie zabantwana. Eh Madoda. Ayingulona unga phakathi?

-these kids' selfies. Oh man. Isn't it the one in the middle?

It was Ncumo who wanted to burst into laughter. They then agreed and sent the ladies away. It was then back to business.

Father: umntanam uye e Victoria Park

High School--my child went to...

Dr Sifora: ndi cinga abantu mabathethe nge zinto abazaziyo. Kodwa ewe... uNcumo ndimse eVP. Wayofunda uNMU. Une degree ye construction economics ngoku.

-people should speak about things that they know about. But yes... I sent Ncumo to VP. And she went to study at NMU. She now has a construction economics degree.

Uncle #1: Kodwa ngoku uphangelela uLuphelo andithi?

-but now she works for Luphelo right?

Dr Sifora: she works with Luphelo because she gives him ideas on how to grow the business so her education does in fact benefit him.

Uncle #1: okay... Yintoni enye?

-what else?

Mam Joy: uNcumo udyole no Luphelo eyi ntombi nto kwaye ubuntombi bakhe buthathwe nguye ngoku lonto ithi ukuba uNcumo uqeqeshekile. Uye wamithiswa keh ngu Luphelo... Abe lona engu mntana wakhe wokqhala. So akafikanga namthwalo.

-Ncumo dated Luphelo whilst she was still a virgin and her virginity was taken by him so that says that Ncumo is disciplined. She was impregnated by Luphelo... And this is her first child. So she didn't come with baggage.

Uncle #1: kalok ezonto asizibali ngoba uLuphelo umnike umsebenzi for ubuyisela into yoku thatha ubuntombi bakhe kwaye wam thengela ne Range Rover. Ncumo wamitha... uLuphelo wacela umtshato. Asinozi Bala ezonto.

-we cannot count that because Luphelo gave her a job to compensate for taking her virginity and he bought her a Range Rover. Ncumo fell pregnant... Luphelo asked for marriage. We cannot count those things..

Ncumo's mom scoffed.

Dr Sifora: We want 10 cows worth R5000.. That's all we want. And that money must not be used for the wedding... Mayize kum Mama ka Ncumo.

-It must come to me... Ncumo's mother.

So Ncumo is worth R50 000? Realistically speaking she was underpriced but she's been a bitch lately so I was happy about this settlement. The two families shook on it and that's how the relationship was built.

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°° Ncumolwethu's perspective °°

Luphelo called me after his family had left and I was sitting on my bed with Onela and Sihle.

Waiting for mommy to get ready for the braai.

Me: baby.

Luphelo: niphi?

-where are you?

Me: I'm still here at home but I will be there soon.. I'm still waiting for uMama.

Luphelo: okay... Unxibe I lingerie enga sokolisiyo baby... Yayazi xandi tipsy andithandi ukusokola.

-wear lingerie that doesn't give me hassles... You know I don't like to struggle when I'm tipsy.

I turned pink in the face and Sihle noticed so I went out of the room.

Me: Okay... Luphelo how much did they pay for me?

Luphelo laughed.

Luphelo: andiyazi kalok Ntikazi bazond xelela nam xabe buyile.

-I don't know. They will tell me when they are back.

Me: will you tell me?

Luphelo: I can't tell you Mamakhe. Maybe I might let it slip during pillowtalk.

I giggled.

Me: I can't wait to be your wife.

Luphelo: I can't wait to be your husband.

We continued speaking until Mom was ready to leave so we all took my Range Rover to Bluewater Bay.

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When we arrived, it was quite full and I didn't expect that. Luphelo brought out his entire family with his friends as well which I was meeting for the first time. There was alcohol, meat and salads with snacks as well which was prepared by Lusanda whom I had grown fond of.

She came to hug me when I came in and we briefly spoke before Luphelo came to me so she left to give us some space.

Luphelo: Molo sisi.

Me: Molo bhuti.

Luphelo: awuna nxaki ngam ndizo ncokola nawe phof?

-you don't mind me speaking to you?

Me: no... Andazi mntu apha so I need your company.

-I don't know anybody here.

He giggled.

Luphelo: okay... Ndingu Luphelo mna.

-I'm Luphelo.

Me: Ncumolwethu.

We shook hands and smiled at one another before he kissed my hand.

Luphelo: ndiyoyika bonanje Ncumo nje ndi lapha. Ungandi bethisi ngomntu wakho.

-I'm scared since I'm here. Don't set your man on me so he could beat me.

I giggled. That was a typical Xhosa man line.

Me: No don't worry... I'm single.

Luphelo: nam ndi single... Awubaweli siyzame lento siybone ukba ingasibekaphi? Hlambi singade sithandane... Sibeno nyana... Uxoxelwe ilobola and maybe... Maybe ndikuthengele

Ne Range Rover.

-I'm also single. Don't you want us to try this and see where it might take us? Maybe we might fall in love... Have a son... Have your dowry price discussed and maybe... Maybe I might buy you a Range Rover.

I giggled before turning to face him.. He can be so cute... So charming when he reminds me of what we have together. He wrapped his arms around me and then kissed me... His hand roamed down to my ass which he grabbed but I pulled away because I felt his dick swell and I was getting wet too.

Me: Lumphelo... Let's cut it out baby.

He didn't reply. He just snapped himself back to life and took my hand as he led me to the rest of the party.

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The gender reveal party went well... We used blue fire works to let everyone know that we're having a son. The party was going so well... People were tipsy and it didn't help that Zim showed up who is Luphelo's ex "source of sexual pleasure". I saw her talking to Luphelo in the backyard and I dreaded the possibility that something between them might have happened so I called Luphelo.

Me: Luphelo Izapha.

-come here.

Luphelo: okay. Zim ndizo buya.

-I'm coming back.

I stormed into the house and he followed me to our bedroom.

Luphelo: what's wrong?

Me: why are you talking to that bitch in private?

Luphelo: because she asked if we could speak in private Ncumo. Nothing happened.

Me: Why is she even here?

Luphelo: Ncumo... Mamakhe...I'm not going to run away from the women in my past. That's not loyalty. Loyalty is being able to be around the women in my past but still being faithful to you. But this is your house now... You're my wife. If she makes you uncomfortable. Mgxothe anye baby.

-Tell her to leave.

I laughed.

Me: how are you able to keep your temper in check with me though?

Luphelo: it's love Ntikazi. Can I leave?

Me: yeah sure.

He smiled before walking out. I walked out too and decided to fetch some candy so I went to get candy from Luphelo's candy wall. I took a cup but I heard voices coming from Sihle's room. I opened her door slightly.

Sihle: Nigga wants to tell Luphelo the truth. Khamqande mahn Nolwazi. If Luphelo knows I'm not his child when he has a son on the way then he will hate me. I can't risk it. Luyanda is fucking risking right now.

She turned around just in time for me to pull my head away from the door. My heart was beating heavily. I had tears in my eyes so I dropped my cup and then ran downstairs.

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I was running down the stairs like a mad woman whilst I was crying.  
Luthando stopped me when I was on my last step.

Luthando: whoa...Majama umyeni wakho akano thanda ukbona unje.  
Utheni?

-your husband wouldn't like to see you like this. What happened?

Me: I just... Heard something.

He raised his eyebrow.

Luthando: well if they started accusing my brother of cheating again then  
don't believe them.

Luphelo is selective of his bitches okay? He doesn't just sleep with  
anybody... Anyhow.

Me: Gee... Thanks as if that makes me feel better to know he would  
actually put some thought into who he cheats on me with.

He laughed.

Luthando: you know what I mean. Have some milk. I can see you're shook.

Me: ndicela I Amarula.

-can I please have an Amarula.

Luthando: Ncumolwethu hayi. Ufuna ughulisa uKing ngoku?

-you want to make King sick?

I exhale

d. Me:

No.

Luthando: What did you hear that fucked you up so bad?

Me: uhm...

Sihle came down the stairs and then looked at Luthando and I whilst holding the cup.

Sihle: did anyone come up for some candy?

Me: Nope...why?

Sihle: because this is my dad's house and I don't appreciate people who can't tidy up after themselves.

She said before leaving. Luthando didn't understand why she was so pissed so he just shook his head and let her leave.

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In the evening when everybody had left, I started cleaning up in the kitchen. Luphelo came to wrap his arms around me. I love it when he does that... I feel safe in his arms. They are like a different dimension where it's all about me. I love his attention... To feel his heart beating against my back.

Luphelo: baby stop cleaning. Macy will take care of it.

Me: I'm going to be a wife soon so... I need to be prepared to cook and clean kokwenu when there is a ceremony.

Luphelo: awuzo bali khoboka wena Ncumo. Bayeke abanye bathumele abafazi babo ukba baya qhonda. But not lowam.

-you won't be a slave. Let the others send their wives if they think. But not mine.

I blushed.

Me: uzand capukelisa Kodwa Jama nje.

-you're going to make them hate me though.

Luphelo: I love you. That's all that matters.

He said as he turned me around and then he kissed me. He put me onto the kitchen counter and then pulled my underwear down my legs.

Luphelo: ndithe nxiba I lingerie.

-I said wear lingerie.

He whispered whilst kissing me.

Me: iyandi bamba.

-it's tight.

Luphelo: Hm.

That must have turned him on because he turned me around again and then inserted himself inside me doggy style. He pounded into my pussy, his raw flesh penetrated me as I held onto

the counter with my shoulders back and head faced down. We were being so animalistic with our fucking, there is nothing that turned him on more than seeing my ass bounce on his dick.

I was moaning, he was moaning... We were both feeling it until he ejaculated inside of me. He didn't want to take his dick out so I took it out for him. He wiped my pussy with his t-shirt which he took off and then kissed my forehead before giving me a hug. I stayed in his arms.

Me: I don't want to stop being in your arms.

Luphelo: awunyanzelwanga uyeke. You can stay right here as long as you'd like.

-you aren't forced to stop.

I smiled.

Me: aren't you scared of getting married?

Luphelo: cimba ndinga khulela eNew Bright gqhiba ndoyike umtshato? Baby please... I'm more scared of losing you.

-you think I would grow up in New Bright and then be scared of marriage?

I giggled.

Me: I have something to tell-

His phone rang.

Luphelo: hold that thought Ntikazi.

He took his phone and was on a long business call as I finished up cleaning. After cleaning I took a shower and then went to bed where he came back and then fucked me again.

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I barely got a wink of sleep last night so I was really tired in the morning. A lack of sleep combined with the pregnancy tiredness fucked me up to the point where I didn't make breakfast. I just made sandwiches for myself, wrote a note for Luphelo telling him that I'm going back home and then

drove to Mom's house. She was still at home slightly hungover from drinking yesterday.

Mom: what brings you here?

Me: I live here...

Mom: are you sure about that?

Me: Mom how many times must I apologize about spending most of my days with my fiancé/baby daddy? He's practically my husband now so I don't know why I'm apologizing.

Mom: awuzazi nyani.

-you really don't know.

I exhaled.

Me: I came to talk to you about something though. I needed to run this past a psychologist before... Going forward with it.

Mom: I'm listening.

Me: Izolo... At the party I overheard uSihle talking to her aunt and she was saying that... Luphelo is not her father. And I don't know how to tell uLuphelo that.

Mom exhaled.

Mom: ilula lento Ncumo just... Open your mouth and speak.

-this is easy.

I raised my eyebrow.

Me: kutheni uyenza Lula lento Mama?

-why are you making this sound so easy Mom?

Mom: that's because it is. Or uyeke uLuyanda amxelele ngokwakhe uLuphelo.

-or you let Luyanda tell Luphelo himself.

Me: amxelele ntoni... Mama I never told you that... Or did you already know?

She exhaled.

Mom: bendi yazi Ncumo but... Luyanda was my patient-

-I knew.

Me: and when did he tell you this? Before or after Luphelo told Sihle about us?

Mom: Before.

She said before looking down.

Me: Wow Mama. Just wow. So all this time you watched mna no Luphelo suffer and you didn't say a thing?

Mom: Ncumo have you ever heard of doctor-patient confidentiality?

Me: Yes Pat but I thought being a Mom was more important than honoring that stupid oath. I am out of here. I will come back for my stuff later.

Mom: Ncumolwethu I'm sorry!

She pleaded as I walked out to my car and then drove off.

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I drove to Luphelo's condo in Humewood and then made myself at home since I had the keys. I called him when I was inside.

Luphelo: Ncumo?

Me: ndicela ulala eHumewood namhlanje. Ndidikwe ngu Mama.

-Can I please sleep at Humewood today. I'm tired of Mom.

Luphelo: kwenzeke ntoni Ncumo? Anixabani nje no Mamakho.

-what happened? You and your mom never argue.

I laughed sarcastically. He must have forgotten the arguments we had when I was fighting for our relationship.

Me: I don't want to talk about it.

Luphelo: okay... Why ufuna ulala eHumewood Kodwa ndise Bluewater mna?

-why do you want to sleep at Humewood when I'm here at Bluewater.

Me: I just wanna be alone Luphelo.

I said as the tears fell down from my eyes. What killed me was the thought of telling Luphelo that Sihle wasn't his and what it would mean for me to have to be the one to ruin Sihle's life. I was never supposed to be involved in her family in the first place. All that Sihle did was to want me to meet her father... And I did more than that. Even when my friend made sure my outstanding balance for school was paid so that I could graduate and made sure I was employed... I still managed to betray her and break her heart. I had been so caught up with trying to build a future with Luphelo that I forgot to consider Sihle in this whole thing. In my mind she was a villain... An entitled spoiled brat... But that's a character she had become after my involvement with Luphelo.. Otherwise before me she was excited to meet his "new girlfriend" and she didn't mind me being around him... Until she saw that my involvement was going to Fuck up hers.

Luphelo: can I at least come over ndizobona ukba use right na?

-to see if you are still alright?

Me: No trust me... I'm fine. Maybe it's just the pregnancy that's making me so emotional.

Luphelo: ndicela ubalapho nani Ncumolwethu.

-Can I please be there with ya'll.

Me: we'll be fine Tiyeka... Bye bye.

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I remained at Humewood alone, eating delivered pizza from the couch whilst doing a little bit of wedding planning. I heard a knock on my door and when I went to open it was Sihle.

Me: hi.

Sihle: hey. May I come in?

Me: sure.

I opened the doorway wider for her and then she came in and took a seat.

Me: uyayfuna I pizza or-

-do you want pizza or-

She shook her

Head.

Sihle: No... I'm good.

I sat down on the couch opposite her.

Me: undifumene njani?

-how did you find me?

Sihle: I called your husband.

Me: first time hearing you call him my husband instead of your dad.

Sihle: that's because I know you dropped the cup.

I exhaled.

Me: so you have been playing us all this time?

Sihle: Not all this time Ncumo I just found out not too long ago.

Me: wathulela ntoni?

-and why did you keep quiet?

Sihle: are you kidding me?

Me: No I'm not Sihle. Why? Is it Luphelo's money-

Sihle: you must be out of your fucking mind Ncumo!! Have you forgotten the relationship I had with Luphelo before you slept with him and made him yours?

Me: I didn't-

Sihle: you didn't sleep with him? You didn't make him yours?

Me: I didn't forget.

We both exhaled. Tears started falling from Sihle's eyes.

Sihle: Luyanda is a great dude and all... But Luphelo really knows how to make a person feel special and loved. He made me feel like a daughter... Although he's only 12 years older than me but he really knew how to. And by telling him... You'll be taking away the only thing I've ever

wanted and you know that. Shit... Ncumo we've been friends since we still shat ourselves during nap time. Don't fuck me over like that.

Me: I have to tell him Sihle. I can't lie to my husband-

Sihle: why haven't you told him thus far?

Me: because I needed time to wrap my head around this.

Sihle: I don't think so. I think it's because deep down you know... The only reason you have to tell him is because he's your husband. Otherwise you would have kept my secret and been a good best friend. But you got yourself involved in my life and now you don't wanna be the one to ruin it. But go ahead Ncumo... Knock yourself out.

She said before getting up and then walking out leaving me in a pool of tears.

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°° 2 months later °°

I had managed to keep Sihle's dirty secret for two whole months which was aided by our deal that she wouldn't ask Lumphelo for money nor emotionally blackmail him into acting like a father that he isn't to her. She had managed to keep her end of the deal... And only came home when needs be. Just like when it was Lumphelo and I's traditional wedding. We had the biggest traditional wedding that our families had ever seen... Our

attires were something that him and I had sat down and discussed together by taking pieces of different looks, putting them together and then putting African print on them. We looked amazing... The pictures were amazing and of course Instagram had a field day for those who followed me. I was even given a name by Lusanda which they were going to call me by whenever I step into a Mqocwa homestead and my new name is Hlalumi Jama.

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I woke up next to my husband and kissed his lips while he slept. It's kind of unfair to have to watch him sleep until the sun comes out because he is the boss and the rest of us have to wake

up early. I went to take a shower, got dressed in my clothes which symbolise that I'm a new wife and then I went to make breakfast for myself before heading to work. Ovayo was avoiding me all day, everyday since I got married and I thought it was about time that he spoke to me.

Me: Ovayo?

Ovayo: yintoni Ncumolwethu?

-what.

Me: kutheni undiqhumbele kangaka nje?

-why are you so mad at me?

Ovayo: andiqhumbanga.

-I'm not mad.

Me: Really Ovayo? You talk to everyone here... Including my husband but you won't talk to me.

Ovayo: yeah well I can't exactly ignore my boss.

I exhaled.

Me: what can I do to make it up to you?

Ovayo: you're fucking married Ncumo... And pregnant! What else can you do to make it up to me? Get a clone of yourself? Just leave me the Fuck alone.

He stormed out of my office and I just stood there exhaling before I heard an announcement from the intercom saying "Mrs Jama u busy? Mr Jama ufuna uzokbona".

-Mrs Jama are you busy? Mr Jama wants to see you.

And that was Lophelo himself so I went to fetch him from reception and pulled him into my office.

Me: Jama bikhona iNeed yokba mawundi biza nge intercom ikhona iPhone?

-was there a need to call me via the intercom when there is a phone?

He smiled.

Luphelo: andina airtime.

-I don't have airtime.

Me: you could have used eye receptionist.

-you could have used the receptionists phone.

Luphelo: and what's the fun in that?

Me: touche.

I said before we both giggled and he pulled me closer to him then kissed me. Luphelo is so sexual that I knew as soon as he grabbed my ass that he wanted to Fuck so I locked the door and we had a quickie. After the quickie he kissed my forehead then helped me fix my clothes.

Luphelo: Hlalumi ndicela ungandi lindi. Ndizo goduka late.

-please don't wait up. I'm going to come home late.

Me: uyaphi Taka Kumkani?

-where are you going?

Luphelo: to a party. I'll be back.

Me: okay. Isn't there anything else you wanna say so that you won't say it through the intercom?

He laughed.

Luphelo: no... I just love you.

Me: I love you more.

He kissed me and my belly before walking out.

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After work, I took a shower and then I changed into my casual wear. I started packing alone before I received a call from Lusanda telling me that she's outside who came to help me pack up everything including Luphelo's "necessary" clothes so that we could be able to move to his home in New Brighton since that is where we had to stay until I am allowed to stop wearing my bridal clothes. Once we were done packing, we carried everything to my Range Rover which now had a new number plate MAJAMA1 EC.

On the way Lusanda told me that she's hungry so I bought some KFC for us and then we parked and ate on the side of the road.

Me: Lusanda ndicela uhlale nam phana endlini just until we move out.

-please stay with me there at the house.

She laughed.

Lusanda: Hlalumi... Uyay qhonda phof ukba it took me so long to buy a house. And now that I'm in you want me to move back out?

Me: I understand inkulu lento ndiyelayo but please. What if your parents over work me?

She laughed.

Lusanda: so in other words you want a partner? Hay sisi ayindim uMrs so no.

-I'm not the Mrs.

I sulked and looked at her with puppy eyes.

Lusanda: hay hayi... Shit is this what my brother deals with?

I smiled and she gave in.

Lusanda: fine... But it's not like they will over work you because Luphelo made it clear that he doesn't want his wife to work at all so lucky you.

I smiled before looking down.

Lusanda: Hlalu? Konke kuhamba kakuhle?

-is everything going well?

Me: yes... I mean no.

I said before a tear escaped my eye. I wiped it and then looked away.

Lusanda: uyaku abuser uLuphelo?

-is Luphelo abusing you?

Me: no... He's far Better than what I had imagined a husband to be judging by you know... The marriages I have been exposed to.

Lusanda: then what is the problem?

I exhaled.

Me: problem is... I kept a secret from him for the past two months.

Lusanda: what is the secret Hlalumi?

Me: Sihle is not his child... She's Luyanda's child.

Lusanda: God damnit Ncumolwethu!! Why the fuck would you keep that from him?

Me: because... Lusanda!! Sihle shifted the blame back to me. She acted like if I didn't date her father... Luphelo... Then her secret would be safe. She made me feel like I did wrong by her-

Lusanda: still not an excuse to lie to your husband. Hlalumi... I suggest you tell Luphelo the truth. He may be better than the husband you imagined him to be... But Luphelo hates being lied to. And he can make

your marriage be worse than the ones you've been exposed to. And don't you dare tell his ass I knew too because fuck... Lughelo is crazy.

She said before taking a reckless bite of her drumstick and then scoffing.

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°° Lughelo's perspective °°

I was out with my mother who asked me to take her to see her traditional healer since she was having a lot of nightmares and wanted to be cleansed. I may come off as the type of man who believes in the western world because of my lifestyle but I'm a black man so this kind of stuff is real to me hence I didn't mind taking Mommy there.

Mom: unjani umtshato ke nyana?

-how is the marriage son?

Me: ushushu si stove esiku 6.

-it's as hot as a stove that's on 6.

Mom laughed.

Mom: yi jersey Eno ntshontshi?

Me: yi ngubo ka Presles.

-it's a blanket from Presles.

We both laughed.

Mom: I just hope Awuzo cheat'a Luphelo.

-you won't cheat.

Me: no Mama ndiyakwazi uycina ebrukweni. Can't say I cheated on anybody when I have never been serious about anyone.

-I can keep it in my pants.

Mom: okay... Qha suy Khuphela ku Hlalumi gqhith keh.

-just don't take it out on Hlalumi too much.

Me: uye wathini kuwe dahn?

-what did she say to you?

Mom: just that uyifuna everyday. Myeke aphumle.

-let her rest.

I laughed.

Me: Mama I paid R50 000 for that ass. If I want it every day I'm gonna get it everyday.

Mom: where did I go wrong with you?

She asked as we both laughed about it. We finally arrived at her traditional healers house so we waited on the bench until it was Mom's turn. After she came out she told me that the healer would like to see me..I couldn't understand why but I couldn't question her so I went into her small backroom. She told me to leave my shoes outside but these were red bottoms so I asked my mother to hold onto them for me. I closed the door and then kneeled in front of the woman.

Healer: Luphelo... Mntaka Mama Jama.

-Mama's baby.

Me: ukuxelele lonto uMama?

-did mom tell you that?

Healer: wancedwa ndim uMamakho ukba akubeleke. Wazalelwa apha wena.

-I helped your mother give birth to you. You were born here.

Me: Kodwa bathi ndazalwa eGreenacres Hospital nje.

-but they said I was born at Greenacres Hospital.

Healer: mxm ngeyiphi medical aid? Wazalelwa ebobosini wethu wena.

-with which medical aid? You were born in a shack.

I was good without that

Information so I just nodded and allowed this to pass.

Healer: Luphelo bangaphi abantwana bakho?

-how many children do you have?

Me: two. Siphesihle who is 21 no Kumkani who is 21 weeks.

I giggled internally.

Healer: omnye wabo ayisingo wakho

-one of them isn't yours.

My heart stopped.

Me: what do you mean?

Healer: ayise cace Luphelo. Omnye phakathi ko Siphesihle no Kumkani ayisingo wakho. Mna ndibona umntana omnye apha qha.

-it's so obvious Luphelo. One of them between Siphesihle and Kumkani isn't yours. I only see one child here.

I inhaled.

Me: Sihle bene DNA test ezimbini... Zombini zaphuma zisithi ngo wam.

-Sihle had two DNA tests made. Both came out saying she's mine.

Healer: ingathi keh... Ngewu jonga ngapha ku Kumkani.

-it seems that... You should look on the other side at Kumkani.

I started hyperventilating before getting up and then storming out of that back room. Mom: Luphelo!!

Luphelo: masambe Mama.

-let's go Mommy!!

I said before storming to my car and then driving off.

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I called my Doctor who performed the vavosectomy operation for me when I was alone at Humewood.

Doctor: Hello?

Me: Hey Doctor Smith it's Luphelo Jama here.

Doctor: hey Jama to what do I owe the call? Have you changed your mind about having a family again?

Me: no actually I have a question.

Doctor: I'm listening.

Me: so uhm...how long does it take a man to be able to be fertile again after having his vasectomy reversed?

Doctor: that would take about 6 months to a full year.

I had a chest pain. How the fuck did Ncumo manage to fall pregnant in a month?

Me: are there any special cases where it can happen sooner?

I asked while a tear escaped my eyes. The doctor laughed.

Doctor: special cases? I don't know Jama... There are special cases in everything... Just extremely rare.

Me: okay. Thank you.

Doctor: no problem.. Bye.

I hung up and then threw my phone against the wall and screamed. How could Ncumolwethu do this shit to me?

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°° Luphelo's perspective °°

I went to my usual drinking spot, The Black Impala to just drink alone to think about this bullshit. I was in a mess of emotions and I needed some time to think about it before going off on Hlalumi. I guess I wasn't strong enough to face the truth... I guess I knew that by confronting her about this then I would literally be pressing my own self destruction button because I will not survive this. I would never be able to be a step father even under normal circumstances... Let alone under these circumstances that I was cheated on. I felt insecure about myself. That was a feeling that I was never used to until now. And it's as if the universe wanted to console me because a pretty woman came to sit next to me. Not nearly as beautiful as my wife but... Tell that to my dick.

Amahle: hey.

Me: hey.

Amahle: kutheni usela wedwa nje?

-why are you drinking alone?

Me: Nje.

-just.

Amahle: une nxaki emtshatweni?

-you have problems in your marriage?

I looked at my left hand and chuckled when I saw my ring. I didn't even wanna wear this shit but she made me do it.

Me: I don't discuss my marriage with anybody so... I swirled my glass before

drinking another shot. Amahle: L J

awusandi khumbuli neh? -you don't

remember me?

I looked at her and took a good look. This is the girl I used to date when I was still in high school. She was in Grade 8 when I was in matric.

Me: Mahle?

Amahle: yeah. You good?

She said before leaning in for a hug and I gave it to her.

Me: I'm fine. Ubuye nini eBhayi?

-when did you come back to PE?

Amahle: last month... Gosh Luphelo... You were sexy in high school but now you're like... Grown and dammit...you're married. It's actually sad because ubuya kwam ndiye ndabuzisa ngawe and they told me utshatile. I just couldn't believe it.

-when I came back I asked about you.

She sulked. I took her hand and then pulled her closer to me. She smiled.

Me: I'm married... So?

Amahle: so you're that kinda husband right?

Me: call me whatever you wanna call me Amahle but the fact remains is... You never gave me that blow job. And sakhumbula zawuy thanda njani Bluewater Bay?

-remember how much you used to love Bluewater Bay?

Amahle: yes?

Me: I live there now so... Want a tour?

She bit her lip before taking my car keys and then walking out so I followed her out.

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I drove to my house and then I parked in the yard when we arrived. She was awe... Her mouth hung open as she admired it from the outside.

Amahle: Luphelo... Nguwe wonke lona?

-is this all you?

Me: yeah.

Amahle: wow... Une Mali Mos.

-you have money.

She said as I opened the door and let us in. She admired the interior more than the exterior.

Amahle: umfazi wakho une ntlantla shame. Imagine coming home to this.  
-your wife is lucky.

Me: ndicela unga thethi ngo mfazi wam.

-please don't talk about my wife.

Amahle: why? Feeling guilty?

I didn't reply because I just stared daggers at her until she apologized.

I took her upstairs where she went through every bedroom except the main bedroom.

Amahle: ndicela uyibona torho.

-can I please see it.

Me: No.

I said as I walked down the stairs and she followed me.

Amahle: andizo hlala xesha lide njena.

-I won't stay for long.

Me: Ncumo ndithe hayi.

-I said no.

I exhaled When I realised my mistake.

Amahle: so ligama lakhe elo? Lihle.

-so that's her name. It's pretty.

I sat down on the couch and then buried my face in my hands. I was so annoyed by Amahle. She's a great woman... Was down for me since we were younger but I couldn't get Ncumolwethu out of my damn mind. I wanted to be attracted to Amahle so that I could survive after the divorce but there was no way in hell that it was going to happen. I was never going to recover from this...and the best way for me was to take myself out of this damn misery because Ncumo got me used to living without my demons. She saved my ass from them but now she opened the floodgates and allowed them to all come pouring in.

Amahle: Luphelo? Are you okay?

Me: khame Amahle I have to go.

Amahle: what about that blowjob?

Me: I'm not that type of husband.

I said before rushing out of the door, climbing into my car and then driving off.

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°° Hlalumi's perspective °°

Luphelo came home in the evening just when the family was about to have dinner. Looking a bit cold in the eyes. He sat down next to me around the dining room table but he didn't even look at me.

Senior: bendi tshilo lendoda ayizoy phosa isophoro.

-I told you this man won't miss supper.

We all laughed.

Luphelo: ndihambe Tata?

-should I leave Dad?

The room fell silent.

Senior: Luphelo! Mamela lento ithethwayo uyeke ucinga lento ufuna uyicinga. Ndinga funelantoni uhambe?

-Listen to what is being said and stop thinking what you want to think. Why would I want you to leave?

Luphelo: mxm.

He said before shrugging and then eating his food. I didn't know what was wrong with him and I didn't want to ask him in front of everybody. I thought it would be better to ask him when we're alone.

Lusanda: Pabbles uyile keh kwi party?

-did you go to the party?

Luphelo: No.

Lusanda: why?

Luphelo: for fucks sakes Lusanda! Khandiyeye.

-leave me alone.

Mrs Jama: ndikbethe unye keh ngoku Luphelo. Ungenwe Yinton?!

-and then I fucking beat you Luphelo. What has gotten into you?

Luphelo: mxm Hlalumi masambe.

-let's go.

Me: siyaphi?

-where are we going?

Luphelo didn't respond because he just got up and walked out. Lusanda looked so concerned that she asked me to keep my location on just in case. I didn't understand why that was necessary... I'm Luphelo's pregnant wife. Surely he wouldn't do anything to hurt me but when she said please I decided to trust her. I followed Luphelo out to the car who drove off when we were inside. It was awfully quiet in the car.

Me: Ngcolosi utheni?

-whats wrong?

He didn't reply. He just kept driving whilst his gaze was focused on the road. He finally stopped on a gravel road at Swartkops and then looked at me. My heart was beating out of proportion... His gaze was sinister. Something didn't feel right here. This isn't my husband. Its as if he was possessed.

Me: Luphelo u right?

-are you alright?

Luphelo: ngu mntana weyiphi ndoda Lena uythweleyo?

-whose man's child are you carrying?

My mouth hung open and my breathing slowed down. I couldn't understand what kind of question this is.

Me: Luphelo... I have never slept with another man besides you. Undibuza njani lonto?

-how can you ask me that?

I was boiling internally. How dare he question my God damn morals.

Luphelo: that's funny ngoba ndisuka kwi gqirha lika Mama wathi ukba omnye phakathi ko Sihle no Kumkani ayisingo wam. I had two fucking DNA tests from Sihle saying she's my kid!! Kumkani yena?!!! It takes 6-12 months for a man to be able to recover from a vasectomy you fell pregnant in a month! How?!

-I just came from moms Healer and she said one between Sihle and Kumkani isn't mine.

My breathing stopped. I wanted to be there for Sihle... Have her back but playtime was over. I never expected this... Never expected this lie to get to this point where Luphelo would question Kumkani's paternity.

Me: Sihle is not your child Luphelo not u Kumkani!! They faked the second DNA test.

I said whilst crying.

Luphelo: what about the first? And ngubani uThey?

-who is they?

Me: Luyanda and Nolwazi.

Luphelo: and you knew all of this and didn't tell me?

Me: I'm sorry.

I said whilst crying. Lophelo looked at me and then took out some pills from his pocket and then he put them on the armrest.

Lophelo: zi abortion pills ezi-

Me: Lophelo hayi-

Lophelo: Mamela Ncumolwethu!! I brought you here to give you these pills and force you to drink them Because I wanted to hurt you like I'm hurting but I can't. Qha wena uzonyiswa yinto ebizwa yindoda because I have never cheated on you and I never will. And I will never understand your reasons-

-but you will suffer through what is called a man.

Me: Goddamnit Luphelo just have the third DNA test On Sihle. Call her... Do whatever. But I know this boy is yours... Kumkani ngo wakho. And if she is still your child then I will let you divorce me and not even fight for your money. I would never-

A car pulled up behind Luphelo's car and out came Lusanda. She ran to our car and then opened the side of Luphelo's door.

Luphelo: so she sent you to come check up on her?

Lusanda: Luphelo you know how you get xawuno msindo. I was just worried about her because I could see it in your eyes that you aren't okay.  
-when you're angry.

Luphelo got out of the car, grabbed Lusanda's car keys and then walked to Lusanda's car and drove off with it.

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Lusanda drove off with Luphelo's car whilst I cried on the passenger seat.

Lusanda: are you okay?

Me: are you serious?

She didn't reply so I took my phone and Then I called Sihle.

Sihle: Lumie?

The tears started falling from my eyes again.

Me: Uyayazi nyani Sihle.

-he knows the truth.

Sihle exhaled.

Sihle: u Right wena?

-are you alright?

Me: I'm trying. I'm sorry.

Sihle: kwenzeke ntoni?

-what happened?

Me: he... He uhm... Bekhaphé uMamakhe aye kwi gqirha lathi omnye phakathi kwakho no Kumkani ayisingo wakhe and he thought Kumkani isn't his child because he got two DNA's from you. And he had this goddamn vasectomy that takes 6-12 months to make a man fertile again so he doesn't understand how I fell pregnant so soon. I had to come clean Sihle.

-he went with his mom to a Healer and it said that between you and Kumkani one isn't his.

Sihle: is he mad at you?

Me: but what about you-

Sihle: fuck me Ncumolwethu that's your fucking husband. Is he mad at you for lying for me?

She asked whilst breaking down on the other end of the phone and I cried too.

Me: yes...I don't know. He's just mad. I don't know about which part.

Sihle: okay. Ndizothetha naye.

-I'll talk to him.

Me: okay.

Was all I could say.

Sihle: I'm sorry. I love you.

Me: I love you too.

Sihle: bye.

She said before hanging up and I broke down even more so Lusanda stopped by the garage to get me some water.

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°° Lumphelo's perspective °°

I arrived back at Bluewater Bay where Amahle was sleeping on the couch. I admired how she didn't take it upon herself to sleep in one of my bedrooms so I carried her to a spare bedroom. I then sat on the floor of my own living room while wrapping my arms around my legs. I was deep in thought... Recalling all of the events that had just occurred. It dawned on me that Hlalumi knew that Sihle was not my child but didn't say anything to me. That killed me... Because by the looks of things she chose to be loyal to her best friend than to her husband. But what did I expect? These people have been friends since creche and the mere fact that Sihle ranked higher

in Ncumo's personal hierarchy than I did showed me that she was not worthy of being my wife. That's when I realised that I married her sooner than she could handle... I'm 33 years old and she's 21. I'm a grown man and she's still trying to figure her shit out that's why she thought it was a good idea to lie. Or maybe she was even lying about Sihle's paternity and was just buying herself some time. Damn Nondwe for ruining my fucking life.

I heard a knock on the door so I went to open it. It was an Uber driver.

Me: yes?

Driver: Hi I'm here to drop off a package. It's from Mr Luyanda Jama.

I looked down at the envelope and then took it.

Me: thank you.

I said before giving the driver a tip which he thanked me for. I closed the door and then opened the envelope up. It was a copy of Sihle's paternity results stating that Luyanda was the father and it dated back to around the time Luyanda broke into my place. I sat down on my couch and cried about it. I admit it... I cried about it. I was fucking angry, hurt, betrayed... I was a ball of emotions and I noticed there was a hand written note by Luyanda at the bottom.

Mninawa I am sorry. I have failed you. Please forgive me.

I tore that shit up and then threw the pieces of paper aside.

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°° Hlalumi's perspective °°

I barely caught a wink of sleep last night. I was too busy thinking about Luphelo and how he must be feeling so as soon as the sun came up I got up and then drove to Bluewater Bay

Where I thought he might be. I ignored Sihle's request, who drove from Grahamstown to Port Elizabeth at night just to be with me, to leave Luphelo alone to cool off.

I arrived at Bluewater Bay and I was happy to see Lusanda's car parked so I went to open the door and what I found killed me inside. There was a woman in my kitchen. I looked at her making breakfast for two people whilst wearing my husband's t-shirt.

Me: ungubani ke wena?

-and who are you?

Amahle: oh hi Ncumo. I'm Amahle.

Me: Gama lam ngu Hlalumi.

-my name is Hlalumi.

Amahle: okay. Hi Hlalumi.

Me: ufuna ntoni endlini yam? Unxibe impahla yomnyeni wam?

-what are you doing in my house? Wearing my husband's clothes?

Amahle: ubuphi wena Izolo kuze umnyeni wakho bene stress eBlack Impala?

-where were you yesterday when your husband was stressed at the Black Impala.

Luphelo came down the stairs looking tired.

Luphelo: Amahle ngu mfazi wam lona. Mhloniphe endlini yakhe.

-this is my wife. Respect her in her house.

Amahle: fine.

We heard the sound of a hooter going off.

Luphelo: that's your Uber.

She shrugged before storming out so I went to switch the stoves off and threw away her breakfast because I don't know what she could have slipped in there for my man.

Me: Luphelo we have one disagreement based on a traditional healers unreliable opinion and you go out there and fuck these bitches in our house?

Luphelo: unreliable?

I exhaled.

Me: you get my point.

Luphelo: I'm not a cheater Ncumo. I can't anymore. But if that's what you think then I'm glad cos It means it's gonna fuck you up like I'm fucked up right now.

Me: Baby please listen-

Luphelo. Andifuni Ncumo. Now make a decision... I leave or you leave? Cos I don't wanna be around you right now. I only said that shit to Amahle cos I don't want people to know our business but fuck Ncumolwethu. I don't trust you anymore. I lost my connection with that child growing inside of you. So I want a DNA test on him too although I got Sihle's real paternity test . It will cost me R20 000 to do it now but I don't give a fuck. Until then... Don't call me. I will text you the rest of the details sometime later.

He said before taking his ring off and then putting it on the granite counter. I was speechless as I watched my husband walk out of the door and leave me standing in that lonely kitchen.

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I stood frozen in the center of the kitchen before he came back into the house.

Luphelo: ndicela isitixo sam.

-can I please have my key.

I gave him his car key and in return he gave me back Lusanda's car key.

Me: Luphelo please don't leave.

He didn't reply. He just walked out so I called my mother whilst crying on the barstool. Mommy: angel face?

Me: Mommy he's leaving me.

I said before crying on the phone.

Mommy: kwenzeke ntoni Hlalumi?

-what happened?

Me: he found out that I knew Sihle isn't his... And what's worse is he went to this stupid traditional Healer with his mother who told him that either Sihle or Kumkani isn't his... So he confronted me thinking that Kumkani isn't his but he got Sihle's paternity test and now he wants Kumkani's paternity test too.

Mommy: but why xakuthiwa only one isn't his?

Me: Mama Luphelo had a vasectomy reversal surgery and I fell pregnant way quicker than was expected.

Mommy: but baby... Medicine has a lot of special cases nje. Is he really leaving you? I swallowed as I stared at his ring on the counter.

Me: andazi Mama. He left his ring.

-I don't know Mom.

I heard my mom breaking down too.

Mommy: are you okay?

Me: no. You?

Mommy: no. Do you... Want me to speak to your in laws?

Me: they know. Bathe bazothetha naye.

-they said they will speak to him.

Mommy: when?

Me: I think today.

Mommy: okay... Ubuyele kum keh sthandwa sam. Qina.

-get back at me my love. Stay strong.

Me: Okay.

Mommy: sure. Bye.

Me: bye.

I hung up on her and then wiped my tears. I took Luphelo's ring and then I put it in my wallet before holding onto my belly.

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°° Luphelo's perspective °°

I received a call from my mother when I was still driving around with no direction. I answered it reluctantly.

Me: hello Mama.

Mommy: msunu ka nyoko yinton lekaka uyenzayo?

-what the fuck are you doing?

Me: Mama sundi thuka. I'm not in the mood.

-don't swear at me.

Mommy: ucinga ndine xesha le moods zakho Luphelo? Uyi khululela ntoni ring yakho?

-you think I have time for your moods? Why did you take your ring off?

Me: bindi bamba.

-it was too tight.

Mommy: oh... Biku bamba? Waze wayazi nini ukba iyaku bamba msunu?

-it was too tight? And when did you realise that it's too tight?

Me: Mama Uyayazi phof ukba uNcumolwethu-  
-do you know that Ncumolwethu-

Mommy: HLALUMI!! Ligama lakhe elo.  
-that's her name.

Me: whatever wethu Mama... She knew Sihle isn't mine but wathula knowing good and well how Sihle came to be and what her existence meant to me. I had to find out in one night that Sihle isn't mine, my wife is a liar, my brother screwed me over and that there is a possibility that Kumkani might not be mine and you want me to go around wearing a ring ezondi khumbuza about my fucked up marriage right now?

Mommy: Kumkani isn't yours? Luphelo uMaduna uthe omnye akasengo wakho. One. Siyayazi ngubani lo One. Ngu Sihle.. Umfakelantoni uKumkani kulento?

-said one isn't yours. And we know who that one is. It's Sihle. So why are you putting Kumkani into this?

Me: Mama I deal with several cases like this I'm a lawyer. Men come in day in and day out bathi they ignored the signs and let things go without getting the full truth but I will not let it go. And if Hlalumi wakho has nothing to hide then makaphole. Mom exhaled.

Mommy: Funeka nithethe no mfazi wakho so ngo 6 izani. Ndizo biza no Sihle no Luyanda--you and your wife have to talk so at 6 please come. I will call Sihle and Luyanda-

Me: No Mama. Just Hlalumi and I please.

Mommy: Luphelo... Pabbles wam? Ntando yam yokqhala neyokqhiela. Nanaza nananaza nanananaza.

Mommy still thinks I'm a little baby but I must say, her making those same baby sounds she used to make for me when I was younger felt good.

I laugh

ed. Me:

fine.

Mommy: okay baby.

Me: I love you

mommy. I said in my

deep voice. Mommy:

I love you too son. I

hung up.

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°° Hlalumi's perspective °°

We waited for Lophelo for about 15 minutes before he arrived. It was quiet around the dinner table. All of us had anxiety because Lophelo is the craziest member of an already crazy family. Because even his father was nervous.

When he arrived, the entire room fell silent. He didn't even greet anybody but he did manage to kiss my Mom's forehead. Lophelo genuinely loves my Mother. A tear fell from my mother's eyes when he kissed her and Lophelo looked emotional too because they didn't want to lose each other through our marital problems. I wiped my eyes too as Lophelo sat down and stared into the eyes of Sihle and Luyanda. I was just glad I wasn't the one on the receiving end of his ruthless stares.

Ma: ndicela uthethe

torho Pat. -Please

speak Pat.

My mom swallowed.

Mommy: ndicela uba xolele Luphelo.

-please forgive them.

Luphelo: andifuni Pat.

-I don't want to.

Mommy: ndiyakcela.

-please.

Luphelo shook his head slowly before wiping his nose with the sleeve of his hoodie. Mommy: so yi divorce ngoku?

-so it's a divorce now?

Luphelo: depends on the results.

Me: I never cheated on you Luphelo. Uvile nawe Mos kuthweni. It's either Sihle or Kumkani.

-you heard what was said.

Senior: nyana... Majama uthwele unyana wakho. Sukubane nkani.

-son... Majama is carrying your son. Don't be stubborn.

He exhaled and then he looked at me.

Luphelo: awunikanga mntu impundu wena?

-didn't you give anyone ass?

Me: never.

He bit his lip before looking back at his parents. He was starting to melt and that's what he was avoiding.

Luphelo: ndoyika ukuyi yeka lento so gqhiba ndim thande uKumkani so gqhiba kuthiwa ayingowam. Ngoba my doctor said it's extremely rare for me to be fertile so soon... He said extremely gqhiba wathi rare. How do you expect me to not freak out.

I laughed internally. The emphasis on the "extremely gqhiba wathi rare" was unnecessary. -I'm scared of letting this go and then love Kumkani and it turns out that he's not mine. Senior: uzobeleka soon uMajama.

Nyamezela... Inyani izophuma ungayenzanga le DNA test iphambeneyo.

Kodwa nyana ndi yakwazi uyam thanda uHlalumi. Naye uyakthanda.

Uthando lwenu aluqheleki. Andiqhondi ukuba angade akuxokisele kangaka. Nalento be yenza...

Ebecimba uyaku khusela. Mxolele nyana... Usemncinci naye umfazi wakho usezo khula abone kwenziwa njani emtshatweni.

-Majama is going to give birth soon. Endure... The truth will come out without you doing this dumb DNA test. But son I know you love Hlalumi.

She loves you too. Your love is unique. I don't think she would lie to you like this. And even this thing that she did... She thought she was protecting

you. Forgive her son. Your wife is still young and she will grow up and see how it's done in a marriage.

Luphelo: okay.

Ma: Luphelo usamthanda uHlalumi?

-do you still love Hlalumi?

Luphelo: Uthando lwam Liku ultra power saving mode... But ewe.

-my love is on ultra power saving mode... But yes.

We laughed gently.

Ma: Hlalumi wena usamthanda uLuphelo?

-do you still love Luphelo?

Me: Uthando lwam Liku battery fully charged. Please remove charger.

Lusanda: 100% kwedin.

She said before we all laughed again.

Ma: haike we're done here. Now uSihle no Luyanda-

Luphelo: Mama intwe balulekileyo is fixing things with my wife. Not Naba.  
Ma: akhange bacinge-

Luphelo: Ngam. They didn't think about me. None of you know what it's like to be molested except well... Luyanda. I suffered for years and you three made a decision for me that I would not have made for myself. This decision had no benefit for me.. I love Sihle but you were emotionally abusive and entitled. And if Hlalumi would have told me... Or any of you then I would have been at peace. Maybe even adopted you if your father doesn't want you but you lied. Dragged my wife in this shit. Made me go crazy for a night. But

Never again. I want the car I bought you. I want the fees I paid at Rhodes and NMU. I want the phone I bought you. I want every single thing I bought back by tomorrow. I want everything back.

Sihle: Luphelo-

Luphelo: no Sihle. Ndi grand.

-I'm good.

He shut down her attempt to explain.

Luyanda: I will pay for everything.

Luphelo: I really don't care how or where payment comes I just want it.

Luyanda: okay Mninawa.

Mommy: Luphelo... You do have the ability to forgive them but it's going to take time for you because I know what you went through. I didn't become a lesbian from being left by a man... I was raped too. It happened once but it fucked me up enough to change my sexuality. For Luphelo it happened frequently and when it didn't happen he was scared that it would. I won't tell everybody what you said to me but sexual abuse is the worst thing that can happen to a person and you three forced Luphelo to have to be a father to a traumatic experience in his life and that was fucked up. You never considered the flashbacks he must be experiencing when he sees her... You didn't consider how having a grown daughter at his age makes him feel. It gave him anxiety attacks because he didn't know when the next emotional abuse attack is going to come from Sihle... And everytime it happened he had to be a Dad and give into whatever she demanded and couldn't lash out even when it felt like his intestines were burning from anger. He felt bad for not loving her enough when he didn't have to. And that was fucked up and that's a psychologist saying it's fucked up. You three fucked up. Plain and simple. And if he was a woman everybody would be on his side but because he's a man he gets a call from his mom

swearing at him and forcing him to come to meetings as if he's wrong. He gets ganged up. Men are emotionally weaker than women don't let their muscles fool you.

The mood became depressing. Mom made us all think about where we went wrong and the whole family became quiet for a while in an unawkward silence. There were tears involved... I cried because I had no idea that this happened to my mother who cried when she made eye contact with me.

Ma: so sigqhibile?

-are we done?

Lusanda: not until Luphelo wears his ring.

Luphelo: I'm not ready.

Senior: Luphelo... Nxiba lo ring. Uzi noodles dahn njema ufuna uba ready? And uzolala ecamko mkakho namhlanje..

-wear that ring. Are you noodles since you want to be ready? And you're sleeping next to your wife tonight.

Ma: no... Unyana wam ulala nam namhlanje. Wena Lubango bona ukuba uzothini.

-my son sleeps with me tonight. You Lubango should see what you are going to do.

Luphelo looked at me because he wanted his ring back and I told him he doesn't have to wear it if he doesn't want to yet... Or at all because he was against wearing it from the start.

The meeting was adjourned so everybody got up and parted ways.

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°° Luphelo's perspective °°

I went to my parents' bedroom and then I sat down on the edge of the bed whilst undressing.

Mommy: hay hay Luphelo nxiba ipyjama. Andingo Hlalumi mna njema uzolala nge underpants.

-wear a pyjama. I'm not Hlalumi since you want to sleep in your underpants.

Me: hay Mama ku shushu.

-it's hot.

She exhaled before climbing into bed and we both faced opposite directions.

Mommy: Pabbles?

Me: Ma?

Mommy: awuzobano msindo?

-aren't you going to be angry?

Me: nganton?

-about what?

Mommy: uMaduna uxelelwe ndim ngalento yenu.

-I told Maduna about this thing of yours.

I became dumb.

Me: uthini Mama?

-what are you saying?

Mom sat upright and sighed.

Mommy: Pabbles ndithi... Ndiye ndava ngalento ka Sihle andakwazi uku xelela. Ndiye ndava ngo mfazi ka Luyanda. Nda qhonda keh mnake mandiyе ku Maduna abe ngathi uyibonile lento kwaye iye Yandi capukisa ukuba yena maka kwenze uthanda buze no Kumkani. Bekunga melanga uyenze njalo... Bendi funa athi ngu Sihle ongaso ngo wakho qha.

-I'm saying... I heard about this Sihle thing and couldn't tell you. I heard from Luyanda's wife. So I thought I should go to Maduna and let it be like

she saw this herself and it annoyed me that she made you doubt Kumkani. She wasn't supposed to do it like that. I wanted her to say Sihle isn't yours and that's it.

My heart dropped so I sat upright and looked at my mother.

Me: do you have any idea what you have just done?

Mom: Bendizama uku xelela inyani Pabbles without making us get our hands dirty.

-I was trying to tell you the truth.

I buried my face in my hands. I was done being angry.

Me: it's okay.

I comforted my mother who was now crying.

Me: Funeka ndiyo thetha nomfazi wam ngoku.

-I need to go speak to my wife now.

Mommy: okay. Call me if you need back up.

Me: okay.

I said before kissing her cheek and then walking out of the bedroom.

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Naturally I'm a person who can't deal with nor handle pain.. So whenever the going gets tough I like to play things off like they don't matter. So when my mother made her revelation I played it off like it never happened just so that I could get through the night.

I locked our bedroom door and then I undressed. I had my purple lingerie on and I admired my body in the mirror. I look good for a pregnant woman in her second trimester. I rubbed my belly whilst looking in the mirror and then decided to take pictures. I heard a knock on the door.

Me: ngubani?

-who is it?

Luphelo: your husband.

I screamed internally before collecting myself and then opening the door. He would not have called himself that if he didn't come in peace. He stood by the door when I opened and then looked me from head to toe.

Luphelo: utixelani?

-why did you lock?

Me: kukho abantu so akhange ndifune mntu angene e spacin.

-there's people so I didn't want anyone to come in unannounced.

Luphelo: I see. Ndicela unge-

-may I please come-

I pulled him inside before pinning him against the door and then kissing him. He was already in his underwear, I was already in my lingerie so it made sense for us to fuck. He put me down onto the bed and then he pulled my underwear to the side before entering me. He fucked me missionary style whilst my legs were wrapped around his waist, forcing him to penetrate me deeper. I sucked his neck whilst he was fucking me before the door opened and in Lusanda came whilst holding a tray with chocolate ice cream and Oreo's. Luphelo slid off me and exhaled.

Lusanda: uMamakho Uyayazi ukuba uphumile kwi cot yakho wena?

-does your mother know that you're out of your cot?

She took a swing at Luphelo for being a Mama's boy.

Luphelo: Lusanda khahambe Ndakcela.

-Lusanda please leave.

Lusanda: but Hlalumi we planned to watch the second season of 13 Reasons why together while your husband went to breastfeed from his mother.

Me: mntase we can always do that I will even pay for this month's Netflix bill.

Lusanda: Hlalumi me? Or Luphelo? Because he would choose his mother over you.

Luphelo: Lies.

Lusanda: Hlalumi Jama? Me? Or dick?

I didn't know how to reply so I just turned to face Luphelo's direction who kissed me and then climbed on top of me again. Lusanda got the message so she walked out of the room before

Luphelo and I continued fucking.

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In the morning I went to make Jungle Oats for the entire family and then set the table before waking everybody up for breakfast. Everyone came down and took their seats and we greeted each other.

Ma: ni right Hlalumi no Luphelo?

-are you alright?

Lusanda: zi right ezintwezi.

-these things are alright.

Senior: umsindo duu.

We laughed.

Luphelo: si grand Nozala.

-we're good Mommy.

Me: family ndine appointment ngomso ngo 4 ka King Jama so ukba nizokwazi Ukuza itshoni yazba ndizo phuma early emsebenzini ndizoni Landa.

-I have an appointment tomorrow at 4 for King Jama so if you are able to come please say so so that I could knock off work early to come and fetch you.

Ma: sizokwazi thina.

-we will be able to.

Me: Lusanda?

Lusanda: andizokwazi ukuza mna and I have 13 reasons why.

-I can't come.

I laughed. She is still upset about that.

Me: please mntase. I will make it up to you.

Lusanda: I'm only coming for King's sake otherwise...

She rolled her eyes at me before taking a spoon full of her porridge.

Ma: Hlalumi how did you react keh to what he told you?

Me: told me? Ngantoni?

-about what?

I looked at Luphelo.

Luphelo: I didn't get a chance yesterday but sewumxelela ngok wakho Mama.

-tell her yourself.

He said before getting up and then taking his dish to the kitchen. He then went back upstairs to our bedroom leaving me puzzled. His mother then

told me the story of how she asked the traditional Healer to tell Luphelo about Sihle's paternity but the Healer fucked it up and threw my son into this. Honestly I was fucking mad at his mother. I was livid that she allowed my morals to be questioned over her own doing and she just watched it all happening and only decided to come clean when the dust had settled.

Ma: Uvile Majama?

-did you hear that?

Me: yeah... It's okay..I nodded before collecting everyone's plates and then washed the dishes in the kitchen.

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Luphelo left for work earlier than I did but he was now spending more time at JLS than he did at Jama Constructions so I knew I wouldn't get to see him until we get home. I called him five times and he didn't reply.. Perhaps he was avoiding me because he knew I was going to go off.. So I called Mommy..

Mommy: baby girl?

Me: hey Mommy are you okay?

Mommy: if you're asking about what I said then please drop it.. I don't wanna talk about it.

Me: but Mommy we have to discuss-

Mommy: no we don't have to discuss anything Hlalumi. This is why I didn't want to tell anybody. I vowed to never speak a word about this but I had to be with my son yesterday. He needed me to be on his side. But that was just for yesterday so can we drop it. I exhaled.

Me: fine Mama have it your way. But if you ever need to talk...

Mommy: I'll call your husband.

I laughed and so did she. I couldn't even get mad at her for that.

Me: yazi this whole thing was orchestrated by his mother. She sent him there for a reason and made the Healer say those things but caba the Healer wasn't supposed to put my sons name into that whole thing. She just wanted Luphelo to know the truth but fucked everything up.

Mommy: she couldn't have controlled what the Healer was going to say. She just wanted to help her son. I'm not mad at that.

Me: Mama I looked like a bitch in front of everyone.

Mommy: boooo hooooo poor Hlalumi. You looked like a bitch for one night get over it they know the truth now. You still have a man who loves you after this when some men would have gone crazy and took this as a reason to cheat . You still have a healthy baby growing inside of you when other women can't conceive. You have a Range Rover. A job. A house in Bluewater Bay. You come home to a full house of in laws who love you and don't hate you. Count your God damn blessings child and stop complaining. I didn't force you to get married at your age but I couldn't stop you because you were gonna hate me. So qina Hlalumi. Ncumolwethu days are over.

She said before hanging up on me and that shit felt real. That was my mom's way of telling me I'm on my own from now on. I cried in my car for a moment before deciding to suck this shit up and be a wife.

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°° Luphelo's perspective °°

Luyanda called me and told me that he would like to come to my office so he could make the necessary payments that Sihle owes me so I told him to come to JLS and he did. He knocked on my door while I was still on the phone with a client. I wrapped up the call because I hated being around his presence.

Luyanda: Molo.

Me: Molo.

Luyanda: uSihle akekho right Luphelo.

-Sihle isn't alright Luphelo.

Me: I'm glad that's no longer my problem.

He inhaled.

Luyanda: don't you think that maybe if you showed her enough love she would have found it

easier to come clean? Or it's you that made her feel like if she isn't your daughter then you will toss her out like you are right now? I mean you're the same person who chose a woman over her. Her best friend.

Me: then I suppose sinyisene but I don't play with my money. I want it back.  
-we fucked each other up.

He exhaled before giving me a cheque of R85 000. I didn't know where he got it but I didn't realise how much I had spent on Sihle until now.  
And it made me sick.

Me: uyifumenephi lemali?

-where did you get this money?

Luyanda: why? You care?

Me: nah.

Luyanda: exactly. The Renault is in the parking lot. And if you think we owe you more then tell me.

Me: okay.

He got up and then he walked out of my office.

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°°Hlalumi's perspective°°

My mother was invited to spend time with the Jama's so Lusanda and I made dinner in the evening and dished up. Food was served with wine and whiskey.

Ma: Yaz Pat ngaske nawe uzohlala nathi apha ngoba siyambona uMajama uya gowisha ngaphandle kwakho.

-you know Pat I wish you could also come and live with us because we can see that Majama is losing herself without you.

Family: ncoooh.

They said before laughing.

Mommy: hay Maka khule wethu Sisi amele isigqhibo sakhe.

-she must just grow up and stand by her decision.

Lusanda: uyakcela nge style keh ukba uzohlala apha uMama qha usebenzisa uHlalumi.

-mom is indirectly asking you to come live here but she's using Hlalumi.

My mom turned pink in the face. She didn't expect that.

Pat: won't I be overcrowding?

Senior: double story Lena babes.

Mommy laughed.

Pat: I don't know... Can I think about it? Hlalumi would that be okay with you mntanam? You hated it whenever I followed you and went to places you were in back in high school.

I laughed.

Me: it's fine Mama. I hated how you were kind of lonely anyway at home. Mommy was semi emotional but kept her shit in check.

Mommy: okay... Fine yes.

Lusanda: yaayy.

We all cheered as Lumphelo hit a drumroll sound on the table which created hype as I went to

hug my mother. I was so happy that Mamu Jama asked my mom to live with us because she

knows how much of a baby I can be. I also knew that deep down this was her way of making

things up to me.

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We heard a knock on the door and Luphelo went to open it. It was Luthando and his girlfriend coming in with his children.

Luphelo: Mkhuluwa.

Luthando: hey Mninawa. What's good baby.

He said before hugging his brother and then focusing on his girlfriend.

Luphelo: 560 lona?

Luthando: yeah. Mbali meet uTaka King, uMnyeni ka Hlalumi... My baby, my son...my heart... My brother Luphelo.

Luphelo: undi shiya nge 5 years ke sisi. Kodwa Molo ndavuya ukwazi.

-he's only 5 years ahead of me. But hello I'm happy to meet you.

Mbali giggled before saying she knows how Luthando can over exaggerate things. I looked at Mbali, she looked like your typical Instagram slay queen but she's the few ones who actually look as good in person. But it was not just her features that I noticed... It was the way in which she looked at my husband that stuck with me. And for the first time ever I felt scared. I felt like I was going to lose my marriage just by looking at the size of her ass.

Luthando: La Familia. Quid agis?

-the family. How are you?

Mommy: sumus boni.

-we are good.

Senior: ha.a nawu phuma phandle keh njema seni thetha I language yase gwadana.

-you will go outside since you are speaking the language from Gwadana.

Gwadana is a place Xhosa people strongly believe witches and wizards go to during midnight to practice witchcraft.

We all laughed.

Luthando's daughter sat on Uncle Luphelo's lap whilst his son went to sit on Aunt Lusanda who seemed to really enjoy having them around.

Luthando: Familia I would like to announce the fact that I'm getting married.

His announcement was met with an awkward silence.

Ma: nabani?

-with who?

Luthando: no Mbali.

Ma: nidyole ixesha elingaka Nani? Anika gqhibi nonyaka.

-how long have you been dating? You haven't even finished a year.

Luthando: Hlalumi no Luphelo bona bamgqhibile?

-Did Hlalumi and Luphelo finish it?

Luphelo: hay kalok thina sadyola I overtime susifaka nomkam.

-no but we dated overtime so don't include my wife and I.

Luthando: a little support Luphelo would be appreciated.

Luphelo: uhm...bavumele Nozala.

-allow them to Mom.

Ma: hay andazi.

-I don't know.

She said as she got up and then walked into her bedroom leaving the mood depressing in the living room. Moods can switch up really quickly in the Jama household.

Senior: nyana sumhoya une stress qha ngalento iqhubekayo. Uzoku vuyela subana xhala.

-son don't pay attention to her she's just stressed because of what is going on. She will be happy for you. Don't worry.

Luthando: thank you Daddy.

He said before he went to sit down next to his father and put his arm on his father's shoulder. That's when I realised that Luthando is low key a daddy's baby and I actually admired how Luphelo's family is attached to

one another in a weird but beautiful way. Luyanda and Lusanda I guess are just independent.

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°° Lusanda's perspective °°

The men and I decided to play a game using Luthando's Xbox one so we all grabbed our controls and then sat on the same couch whilst playing Call of Duty.

Luthando: bantase sithi ngoku aba?

-siblings is this us now?

Luphelo: unje xaye tyiwa keh lomjita uqhala ngobuza I question ezi deep.

-this is how this guy gets when he's being beaten he starts by asking deep questions.

I laughed.

Me: tsh asomhoya.

-we won't pay attention to him.

Luthando: no but really. Remember when we were the fantastic 4?

Luphelo: icacile sasingekho fantastic keh Mos.

-it's clear we weren't fantastic.

Luthando exhaled.

Luthando: ndizo tshata mna Luphelo and I kinda want Luyanda to be here.

-I'm going to get married.

Luphelo: Andiku nqandi. He's your brother.

-I'm not stopping you.

Me: would he even show up?

Luthando: I don't know.

Me: Pabbles you managed to forgive your wife though. Why can't you forgive them?

Luphelo: my wife thought she was sparing me from being hurt. Bona they knew this was going to hurt me and still they carried on. I'm not even angry at them I just don't wanna see them.

Me: cos you're angry.

Luphelo: hehake Dr Phil.

Luthando: Our sister has a point.

Luphelo: andina sister mna.

-I don't have a sister.

He sulked and we laughed.

Luthando: so now you're down to one sibling? Ndine pressure not to piss the last born off.

We laughed.

Luthando: I just don't understand why Nondwe never touched me though. Ndimbi guys?

-am I ugly?

Luphelo laughed.

Luphelo: Sabaweli ubambi xaku caseka you don't get touched xawumbi.

-I wish I was ugly if it means you don't get touched when you are ugly.

Luthando: Yey Mninawa ndenzba I don't understand ndaqatyadelwa ntoni. Ngesi traumatized sonke ngoku apha.

-little brother I don't understand why I was skipped. We would have all been traumatized here.

Luphelo: you wanna get married? Usezoyazi trauma.

-you're still going to know trauma.

We laughed.

Me: yhu give me your character or I'll Tell Hlalumi what you just said.

Luphelo: Exhibit A Mkhuluwa. Ndincama igrime yam Kuba ndingafuni uxabana.

-I'm relinquishing my game since I don't want to argue.

Luthando nodded his head whilst laughing in between the exchange of controls between Luphelo and I.

Me: Luphelo did you end up taking the money Sihle owes you?

He nodded.

Me: hay Kodwa Luphelo do you think that's the best thing to do? You don't even need the money.

Luphelo: Lusanda if there are billionaires that are still working to get more money then who am I to let imali yam ityiwe ngu Sihle who will turn around and not know me when her life is going well. I spent more than 85 k on her plus the car I bought for her cost 168 k. That's 253 k that you expect me to let go of knowing I have a son on the way. That's money for him to study, change courses if he wants until he makes his mind up ... Go to Harvard. Do shit with his life that we couldn't. If that makes me a bad guy then it's all good.

Luthando: true... Invest kwangok keh Mninawa.

-invest it now.

Luphelo: yeah. Mandihambe ngoku ndiye emfazini wam.

-let me go now to my wife.

Me: oh ufuna impundu ngoku.

-you want ass now.

He just laughed and didn't reply as he walked back upstairs.

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°° Hlalumi's perspective °°

My husband came into our bedroom whilst I was still taking a shower. I heard him come in.

Me: baby ndicela I slippers zam.

-can I please have my slippers.

He came into the en suite then he opened the shower door and looked at my body from head to toe.

Me: are you just gonna stand there? I want my slippers.

Luphelo: ndizak funqula baby.

-I'll carry you.

He took a towel which he wrapped around my body and then he carried me to the bedroom where I dried myself as he took his phone and started using it by the charger.

Me: baby what do you think about Luthando's girlfriend or fiancée or whatever?

Luphelo: u grand. Fana no Faith Nketsi.

-she's great. Looks like Faith Nketsi.

My mouth hung open but he didn't notice because he was on his phone.

Me: baby... What's that supposed to mean?

Luphelo: she has that body mntuwam.

Me: what body?

Luphelo: I'm not even attracted to that type of body nje mntuwam relax. I like a body that has what I need and won't attract unnecessary attention from other men.

I exhaled. I wasn't feeling any better by his words so he got up and then he sat next to me on the edge of the bed. He asked me to sit on top of him then he put his hands on my belly as we faced the mirror.

Luphelo: sthandwa sam remember how your body looked before you fell pregnant? You had a tight waist and I think bunayo ne 6 pack ethile?

I nodded and we both laughed at the memory.

Luphelo: you looked good sthandwa sam but I'm loving this new you. This heavier you that puts my biceps to use when I pick you up. I mean you're carrying an entire King in your body... I need to put respect on your name.

Me: so you aren't attracted to her?

Luphelo: no trust me.

He kissed my belly and then spoke to his son. I then heard a feeling... Like a tiny jab against my belly.

Me: Luphelo uyivile lonto?

-did you feel that?

Luphelo: yeah... Was that... A

Kick?

Me: I think so.

Our baby kicked again and gave us three consecutive kicks that made his father emotional.

Luphelo: I'm sorry I doubted you.

Me: I understand baby.

I kissed his forehead as we bonded over our son who was now awake.

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I received a call from Sihle who asked if she could see me so I sneaked out of the house and then climbed into Luyanda's car which she was now using.

Sihle: I didn't think you were going to pick up my calls.

Me: I didn't think so either.

Sihle: Do you think your husband would be cool with us hanging out?

I shrugged my shoulders.

Me: we aren't exactly hanging out. But I do need to see you... And make sure you're okay.

She nodded.

Me: Are you okay?

Sihle: what part of this is okay? Honestly Ncumo I didn't expect this is how meeting my father would be like. And I have tried to reach out to Luphelo but he's fucking stubborn..

Me: he's low key hurt about this whole thing but he would rather people think he's angry than hurt.

Sihle: well fuck that Ncumo... And fuck him.. I know you love him but God... He's so stubborn.

I exhaled. That "and fuck him" didn't sit well with me but I had to consider what she must be going through.

Me: how's your relationship with your father coming along?

Sihle: he's trying but akufani. Luyanda is... I don't know.. You just never know with him. He's boxed in.. Lacks personality a bit... I don't know maybe he's just an introvert but he keeps to himself a bit. Zasi thukana no Luphelo. Athi ftsek Sihle ndithi mbonya Luphelo and he was cool with that. Ku Luyanda... Yho.

He's serious.

Me: the man is 40 years old.

Sihle: 40 going on 100. Chomi I need my father back. Please talk to him... I won't want his money or whatever... I just want us to talk things out. Make him understand things from my perspective. If he still hates me after hearing my side of the story then I will let it go. After all you owe me. I set you up with your husband.

I giggled.

Me: it's like that now?

Sihle: it is like that.

Me: fine I will talk to him but I won't push. Uyamazi uba njani.

-you know what he's like.

Another car stopped behind us and Lusanda came out wearing her long sleeve cotton top with her pyjama shorts. I rolled down the window.

Me: uya endodeni?

-are you going to your man?

Lusanda: sifuna lomtshato sonke sisi.

-we all want this marriage.

She was so excited as she climbed into her man's car whilst Sihle and I laughed. Being a part of this family is amazing.. Life felt amazing.. But I needed my best friend in it.

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I went back to my bedroom which I share with my husband after talking to Sihle. He was awake when I arrived, urinating in the en suite.

Me: oh... Uvukile?

-you're awake.

I asked as he came back to the bedroom in his boxers. Luphelo has got the sexiest body. It looks even better when it's not under the light and all that's visible is his frame.

Luphelo: yeah ndi bethelwe ukba ikhona ikaka eyenzekayo.

-I got a feeling that shit is happening.

I exhaled. He knows where I come from.

Me: you don't understand how this is hard on me. I'm trying so hard to switch off the emotions I have for her but I just can't. She and I have so much history together and I put myself in a position where I have to choose between you and her. It was my doing because Sihle has always looked out for me.

Luphelo: and when it comes down to it who are you choosing?

Me: I choose you.

Luphelo exhaled.

Luphelo: be friends with her I honestly don't Care.

I smiled.

Me: nyani Tatakhe?

-really?

Luphelo: niyaze nonzakale xaye mane ezok check'a ebusuku and andifuni lonto mna so ewe.

-you'll get hurt if she keeps on coming to check up on you at night and I don't want that so yes.

Me: thank you so much baby.

I said before walking into his arms which Hugged me. He kissed the side of my face and my forehead and I kissed his lips.

Me: so... She would also like to talk to you-

Luphelo: don't push it sthandwa sam.

He said gently and I nodded.

Me: okay. I'm sorry. Masambe siyolala.

-let us go to sleep.

Luphelo: Masambe.

-let's go.

We went to bed and fell asleep in the spooning position which he used to put his hands on our baby boy.

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They say falling asleep next to the one you love is healthy. That is a beautiful fact because in the morning I wake up a few minutes earlier than my husband to just stare at him in his natural habitat whilst he is at his most relaxed. I took his ring from my drawer and then I slid it on his ring finger. I missed him so I decided to wake him up.

Me: Pabbles...The Finisher... Jama... Luphelo... Husband ka Hlalumi... Taka Kumkani?

I whispered but nothing woke him up.

Me: nazi mpundu.

-here's some ass.

He pretended as if he was just waking up and I laughed at his performance. My man loves sex to the point where it was a bit confusing for me to decipher whether it's because I give good pussy or because he's naturally a person who loves to fuck.

Luphelo: good morning.

Me: good morning.

We lip locked before going to brush our teeth. That's when he noticed the ring on his finger and looked at me.

Luphelo: ukhona umntu who motivated this decision?

-is there someone?

Me: no. I just felt like you needed to wear it again. I needed that from you.

Luphelo: hm. Okay.

He wiped his mouth and then he came to kiss me. I turned around because I wanted him to take me from the back so I held onto the sink as he hit it from the back. Doggy style is a brutal position when dealing with a man like Lughelo because he doesn't forgive my G-spot. He fucked me until my pussy creamed. We both came so we took a shower where we fucked in too. Once we were done we got dressed and then I went downstairs to make breakfast for the family.

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Everyone came to gather around the dinner table when breakfast was served. Honestly I was tired of this whole being a maid life. I know that Luphelo tried to negotiate having the amount of duties I have to do reduced and this was the reduction but still... I couldn't understand why women have to be put through this physical strain all because we are married. I was especially pissed by Mbali who came to take over from my hard work by taking the plates which I had put on trays and dished food out on to the dining room. She didn't even greet me nor have the decency to ask me what to Do. When she came back for the second tray I had to react.

Me: xolo...but wenzani?

-sorry but what are you doing?

Mbali: ndiyasebenza.

-I'm working.

Me: next time cela uthethe nam kuqhala.

-please speak to me first.

She scoffed before taking the food away into the dining room. I was upset about this but decided to fuck it. I don't even know how long she is going to stay here so I should just hold this in for a few more weeks then I'm back to the comfort of my own home.

I went to the dining room and then I sat down once everyone's plate was served. My husband had his niece on his lap who kept stealing his bacon and he pretended like he didn't see a thing.

Ma: so Luthando mntanam niyayazi Mos ukuba anika vumeleki ukuba nihlali kunye no Mbali?

-my child you guys do know that you aren't allowed to live with Mbali?

Luthando: so kuthweni keh ngok Mama ngoba sizama ukufumana indawu no Mbali? And renting right now would be costly.

-so what must happen now Mom because Mbali and I are trying to find a place.

Ma: kalok Mbali angahlala nathi wena uyohlala eHumewood endlini ka Luphelo.

-Mbali can stay here with us and you go stay at Humewood in Luphelo's house.

Luphelo: kodwa Mama-

-but Mom-

Ma: khathule wethu Luphelo.

-keep quiet Luphelo.

My mother and Lusanda laughed at how Luphelo was banned from having any opinion about his own house.

Luthando: fine... That's fair.

Luphelo just sat there eating what's left of his food because he didn't know what else to say.

Mommy: uhm Yaz I was also thinking of moving out.

Ma: ngoba? Sithi?

-why? Is it us?

Mommy: hay ayinini... I'm just used to a certain level of freedom and my girlfriend has been complaining ngoba ngoku andikwazi uphuma ndiye kuye and spend the night or bring her over ngoba it's going to look bad. Although it's fun being here with a lot of people... I just have to compromise my relationship and it's not fair from her side.

The family understood Although they weren't happy with her decision.

Lusanda: Saku khumbula Pat.

-we'll miss you.

She said before putting her arm around my mom.

Pat: I'll miss you all too.

We all continued eating our food and once everyone was done, Ma told Mbali to wash the dishes since I made breakfast.

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Luphelo and I went to Jama Constructions together and had to attend a meeting regarding the fact that we wanted to merge with another Construction company in Port Elizabeth. Luphelo sat next to me this time since the boardroom table broke from his end and needed to be repaired.

Luphelo: so first thing is first... Since we want to buy out this company we need to pick a classification of mergers and acquisitions that we are going to use and I need to know why what will work and how will it make sure that our primary goals are met and at the same time, that Jama Constructions gets more control over that company because I don't like any interference when it comes to making decisions about my company.

Khuselo: I think an amalgamation would work.

Patrick: you need more than one company for an amalgamation Khuselo. And besides Jama did say he wants control which he won't get under that sort of merger.

Me: true Patrick. I think an Absorption would work better because if we buy this new construction company then it will basically become liquidated and therefore we will have all the powers.

I said before putting my hand on Lumphelo's thigh trying to find out which side he laid his penis. He laid it on his right, making it easier for me to play with it under the desk. He looked at me whilst breathing heavily but I didn't pay attention to him.

Khuselo: which we could still have if we became a controlling company. I don't understand why we need to absorb an entire company and endanger people's jobs all because we want more money.

Me: such things happen all the time. Companies shut down... People face retrenchment. We can't play superhero right now.

Khuselo: are you even listening to yourself? You sound selfish.

Luphelo: Khuselo this isn't the time to be emotional. Mrs Me is right. If we choose the right merger of business this could be huge for us...and for you as a part of this company.

I pulled his dick out on his lap and then I gave him a hand

Job. He was so horny. He tried to use his right hand to stop me from giving him a hand job but it didn't work. I wanted to make him jerk off in the boardroom.

Khuselo: no this is huge for you and Majama and your legacy. You have zero fucks to give for us nor other people as long as you're in charge and that's why you are always in support of her decisions.

The staff members made disapproving comments.

Luphelo: Mamakhe khahoye pha rhou rhou.

-Mamakhe please quickly give some attention over there.

He said as he leaned back nonchalantly. Luphelo just redefines chill.

Me: Okay Mr Me. Listen Khuselo if you don't like the fact that this is "Jama" Constructions then you can take a hike because I knew as soon as you suggested that we should become an amalgamation that you wanted us to lose the company name and become something else with another company. There is nothing wrong with having a legacy and if you had one you would understand. If you think Mr Jama is listening to my ideas because we're married then maybe we should all vote and see whose suggestion is the most effective.

Victor: I'm with Mrs Boss on that one.

Khuselo: I don't want a vote. I want a review of the company's code of conduct regarding colleagues entering into a relationship. These two dated for months and denied it and for what reason? They knew it's wrong all of a sudden they rock up married and she's pregnant.

Sakhile: he's got a point though Jama. We have to review this as management because both of you occupy high positions in this company and we don't even know how Majama became a business administrator. If we found out she became one during to the fact that she was your girlfriend at the time then she will have to step down.

I was so scared that I had to put Lumphelo's dick back and listen to what was being said about my fate in this company. God Khuselo is such a bitch.

Lumphelo: and if she steps down I hope for your God damn sake that whoever occupies her position will produce the same results she produced because if not, I will have to re employ her with a bigger pay cheque. So let's stop being childish and restart this meeting like professionals because we're wasting time dwelling on such matters.

The management team agreed so we started from the top.

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I was so upset coming into the doctors appointment about my day at work that it took seeing my King for me to eventually cool down. The family family showed up so we decided to eat at Spur instead of making me cook dinner so the family unanimously decided that Luphelo should pay the bill. After the dinner we all went home and then went to our bedroom where Luphelo and I bonded over a pregnancy magazine whilst eating all the junk food that I was craving. I sat in between his legs whilst he wrapped his arms around me and I supported the magazine with my thighs.

Me: baby I'm stressed about my job.

Luphelo: relax mntuwam. I will sort this out and if not I will find another job for you in another company. I have friends-

Me: No Tiyeka funeka ndizenzele lento.

-I have to do this myself.

Luphelo: no you don't. There's nothing you have to do by yourself when you're married. I will make a plan for you wena just relax and take care of our baby.

I smiled.

Me: Luphelo I love how sweet you are lately.

Luphelo: lately?

He giggled.

Me: yes lately. Uyazazi uyikaka xawthandile.

-you know you're shit when you like.

Luphelo: ndiseyikaka but andifuni ubayiyo kuwe Majama. Ndiyakthanda.

-I'm still shit but I don't want to be to you. I love you.

Me: I love you more.

He leaned down to kiss me and King Jama kicked just by feeling his father's touch.

Luphelo: heh baby le ntwana Isandondi khaba ebusweni.

-this boy just kicked me in the face.

He said as we both laughed.

Me: heeh wena King Jama kutheni ukhaba umnyeni wamu nje?

-why are you kicking my husband?

Luphelo: rha yi beef Kumkani. Uzalwa kwkaho nje ndizak khaba ingeka sikwa ne umbilical chord.

-it's a beef Kumkani. When you're born I'm going to kick you before the umbilical chord is even cut.

I laughed.

Me: awusa xoki.

-you're such a liar.

He laughed as he rubbed my belly and kissed my shoulder blades as I took another bite of pizza.

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°° Luphelo's perspective °°

I woke up in the evening to get a midnight snack. I was hungry and thirsty so I wore my pyjama pants and then I went to the kitchen barefoot. I hoped I wouldn't run into my mother because she would overexaggerate and tell me I'm going to become sick.

I switched on the lights and then I looked in the fridge for something to eat. I felt someone creep up behind me. That scared me but I kept it in like a man. It was Mbali and she laughed when she saw the look on my face.

Mbali: uligwala kanti?

-you're actually a coward?

Me: uyakwazi uthetha kanti?

-you can actually speak?

She smiled as I took out butter, some beef slices and a cheese spread.

Mbali: I do talk. It's just that your family intimidates me.

Me: ayikho lonto.

-there's no such thing.

I said as I took out 8 slices of bread and started buttering my bread.

Mbali: so the rumors about you are true.

Me: which are?

Mbali: uyathanda ukutya.

-you love to eat.

Me: Kuya xokwa.

-it's a lie.

Mbali: I love a man with appetite though.

She looked at me with these intense eyes that I get from my wife when she wants to make me cum.

Me: and umfumene.

-and you found one.

Mbali: yeah... Luthando does love to eat. You have a nice body. How long did you work for those abs?

Me: andazi ndiveske ndabona ngazo sezi lapha ndaqhonda good.

-I don't know I just saw them here and thought good.

She smiled so when I finished making my sandwiches she took 3 and left me with 5.

Mbali: enkosi va. Izandphuze.

-thank you. Let me kiss (you).

She came near me but was interrupted by Pat who came into the kitchen. She looked annoyed.

Pat: ulele umfazi wakho?

-is your wife sleeping?

Me: ewe ulele.

-yes she's sleeping.

Pat: oh.

She looked at Mbali from head to toe who asked to be excused. She then walked into her bedroom which she shares with my brother and then Pat gave me the stare of death.

Pat: jonga wena Luphelo. Cheat on my daughter and I will pluck those perfect eyebrows of yours one by one until you bleed and then castrate you. Once I'm done I will crucify your ass but you won't wake up after 3 days it will take you straight to death so you can burn in hell where the rest of the cheaters of this world go.

I swallowed.

Me: yes ma'am.

She calmed down so I took my food and went to eat in the living room away from her.

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°° Hlalumi's perspective °°

I was not feeling well in the morning so Luphelo told me that he was going to make breakfast on my behalf. He made cheesy bacon omelettes with some fries and guacamole on the side. The family was happy.

After breakfast, I decided I was going to stay at home instead of going to work so I called into work to let them know that I was not coming in due to pregnancy related sicknesses. I then stayed at home with my mother who was packing her bags and Luphelo's mother.

Me: uyephi uMwali?

-where did Mwali go?

Ma: ndimkhathalele ngantoni?

-what do I care?

Mommy: Yaz andithandi ukhleba ngabantu Kodwa andimthandi la Mwali.

-you know I don't like gossiping about people but I don't like that Mwali.

Ma: unento no jongana no Pabbles wam ezithulele usana lwam.

-she has a thing with my Pabbles, my quiet baby.

Me: ukba uyakwazi ukwenza lento akaselo sana Ma.

-if he can do this then he's no longer a baby.

I rubbed my belly and she and mom laughed.

Ma: our babies grow up so fast.

Mommy: true. Kodwa Yaz ndi bone intwendi ngaythandanga Izolo ebusuku. Lo Mbali was coming onto u Luphelo.

-but yesterday night I saw something I didn't like.

Me: what?! What did she do?

Mommy: she was just... Flirtatious. Even took his sandwiches and then tried to kiss him... I don't know if it was playful or what but... I don't like it.

Ma: I really can't risk having another rift between my sons. I'm already left with the mess Luyanda created between him and Lumphelo so Hlalumi I think I need to take you out of your bridal clothes so you guys can go home. Ngoba if I tell Luthando Mbali needs to leave too he's going to think I don't like her.

Mommy: but Louisa kuse early for ukhululisa uHlalumi. And uzabe umkhululisa for what? A loose woman? Lumphelo funeka ake ambuke umfazi wakhe xaye nxibe impahla zakhe.

-it's still early to strip Hlalumi. And what will you be stripping her for... Lumphelo needs time to admire his wife whilst she's wearing her clothing.

Ma: unyanisile. Funeka ndike ndi thethe no Lubango ake abone icebo lokuba gxotha ngoba kuzo shuba eke uLuthando wayazi ngalento.

-you're right. I have to talk to Lubango so he can come up with a plan to get them out because it's going to go down if Luthando knows about this.

She bit her lip as my mother and I continued packing.

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After dropping Mommy off, I received a call from my Husband. It's the best feeling in the world when that caller ID "YOUR HUSBAND" pops up on the screen of my monitor so I answered whilst driving.

Me: husband?

Lumphelo: hey uphi ngoku?

-where are you now?

Me: ndiya kwa gqirha.

-I'm going to the doctor.

Lumphelo: oh how do you feel?

Me: ndiya ghula baby andikabi right. Kodwa sizobona ukuba ugqirha uzothini.

-I'm sick baby I haven't been alright yet. But we will see what the doctor is going to say.

Luphelo: ndicela zubuyele kum keh.

-please get back at me.

Me: okay baby.

Luphelo: ndiya themba ukuba awughuliswa si stress so msebenzi. I said I will work this shit out Majama.

-I hope it's not work stress that's making you sick.

I exhaled.

Me: maybe I have been over thinking it just a bit. I don't know why Khuselo is making my life a living hell.

Luphelo: ndiyayazi mna.

-I know.

Me: why?

Luphelo: awuzond hleka kuqhala if ndikxelele?

-won't you laugh at me if I tell you?

Me: No sthandwa sam I won't.

Luphelo: une crush kum lomjita. Wandixelela last Valentines before mna nawe sidibane wandithumelela I basket yonke ene chocolate qhonda hehake.

-this guy has a crush on me.. He told me last Valentines before you and I met and sent me an entire basket with chocolates and I thought what the hell.

I broke my promise and laughed hysterically. I didn't know

that Khuselo is gay. Luphelo: yazbona ke?

He sulked. I just couldn't get the thought of Luphelo receiving a basket full of chocolates from another man.

Me: did he send a letter?

Luphelo: yeah Tshayiwe wethu lo Letter leyo. Aloqe gqhiba andi nyise nge quote ka Shakespeare. Gqhiba wathi ndisi stove esiku 6 lamjita ndaxakwa.

I laughed so hard at this whole thing. It made my day.

Me: so why is he mad at me and not you?

Luphelo: he gets an attitude with everyone linked to me lamntu he hated Zim too.

We continued talking until I arrived at the hospital.

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The doctor confirmed that I was stressed so he referred me to a psychologist but I knew I didn't want to see one so I just agreed to everything just so that he could let me go. He gave me a prescription for a supplement and a Panado but that was it. After work, I went to visit Sihle so we stayed in my car and spoke whilst eating the food I bought.

Me: Yaz ke uLuphelo knew I was with you yesterday and he actually didn't mind which was surprising.

Sihle: I wonder kujike ntoni.

-what changed.

Me: andazi. But that's the least of my worries. Some nigga is trying to get me fired emsebenzini and ndine stress. I was even sick today ngenxa ye stress.

-because of stress.

Sihle: come on Ncumo you don't need a job.

Me: ndicela undibize Hlalumi torho.

-please call me Hlalumi.

I pleaded with a smile and she laughed.

Sihle: watsho Majama1 EC fondin. But okay Hlalumi. You don't need that job. Your man can afford to provide for you.

Me: since when have we been those girls who are reliant on a man?

Sihle: touche. I just wanna get married too you know. I think what you and Luphelo have is special. I still have his memory card that he lent me and I saw your video. Sure thing was playing in the background and that's when it really hit me that you guys genuinely love each other. King Jama is gonna have the childhood we never had.

Me: enkosi chomi. But... Any

Progress with your father?

Sihle: yeah... He took me to mom's grave yesterday. Luphelo yena wayendi jamela qho xandim cela athi "andinoya apho noba sekuthiwa ndizo batalwa".

-Luphelo used to give me the ugly look everytime I asked him and he would say "I wouldn't go there even if I'm going to get paid".

I giggled.

Me: but rightfully so. He takes things to heart a lot.

Sihle: yeah but... I needed that and I'm happy he gave it to me.

Me: yeah... My father... Mxm nigga still doesn't check up on me. It's like we never met all over again.

Sihle: maskhale chomi.

-let's cry friend.

Me: masiye.

-let's go.

We laughed before literally crying about our problems.

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°° Luphelo's perspective °°

My wife was sick so I decided to go buy a weave for her just to make her feel a little bit better so I went to Crystal Studio Hair and all that glitter and feathers was just too much for me but I had to get through it.

Her: hi sir how can I help you?

Me: ndicela sithethe isiXhosa sisi rha English bundles zi depleted.

-can we please speak isiXhosa my English bundles have depleted.

She laughed but I was dead serious. I had back to back meetings since 9 am so my word count had been exceeded. God gives Xhosa people a certain amount of English words to use and I had exceeded that limit.

Her: Akukho nxaki.. Ndingaku nceda nganton?

-no problem. What can I help you with?

Me: ndicela Eza nwele zenu.

-can I please have those hair of yours.

Her: ibe ngakanani?

-how long must it be?

Me: ibende.

-long.

Her: ewe kalok but ibende ka ngakanani? 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 or 32 inches?

-yes but how long must it be?

I became dumb.

Me: yhooo... Sapha u 24 ke.

-give me 24.

It was a random pick because she told me she has 14 and 18 inches once.  
So maybe 24 will be fine.

Her: okay... Which Grade?

Me: yhoo... Andazi give me the best one.

Her: okay 11A. Which type of hair?

Me: yhoo... Human?

Her: zonke zi human kalok besingazo thengisa Eze animal nathi.

-all of them are human we weren't going to sell animal hair.

Me: nwele zase Dubai ke.

-hair From Dubai then.

Her: azikho.

-we don't have them.

Me: give me curly hair.

Her: okay.

She went to the back and then came back with three bundles and what they call a closure. She made me touch the hair to feel the quality and I didn't understand what is so deep about choosing hair ladies. I paid for that hair and then walked out with her gift.

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°° Hlalumi's perspective °°

My husband arrived at home when I was still sleeping so he kneeled down in front of my bedside and woke me up gently. He knows that waking me up is totally fine because I don't really like sleeping.

Me: baby? You're late.

I said as I took my phone from beneath my pillow and then looking at the time.

Luphelo: yeah ndiqale eSummers then I came home and you know how the peak hour is.

Me: okay. What were you doing at Summerstrand?

Luphelo: I just thought this would give you a speedy recovery.

He handed me the plastic bag and I screamed before even opening the plastic bag because I knew my baby went and copped me some hair. I sat upright and I was so excited as I took out the bundles from the plastic bag.

Me: baby thank you so much!!

I said before putting the bundles aside and then tongue kissing him. After the kiss, he kissed my belly then back to my forehead whilst I played with those inches.

Me: baby this hair is so cute. How did you know what to buy?

Luphelo: I just guessed everything and hoped for the best.

Me: Iza ke ndizok fundisa ngo ketha I weave.

-come then so I can teach you about choosing weaves.

Luphelo: baby ha.a ndi bamba rhou mna kalok ndizothi ebantwini kutheni ndizazi kangaka intoze nwele?

-baby no I catch on quickly so what am I going to say to people is the reason why I know hair so much?

Me: because you have a wife. Please.

I sulked so he undressed and then climbed into bed and sat in between my legs and I explained to him the grading system, how selecting length works and what type of hair to choose. I also educated him about choosing the right closure and he just couldn't stop saying "baphela ubudoda bam" in between my sentences. We heard a frantic knock on the door before Lusanda decided to fuck it and open up. She was crying hysterically and she was pink in the face.

Lusanda: xolo ngo phazamisa Kodwa Luphelo... uBhuti use sbhedlele. Bekwi car accident.

-I'm sorry to interrupt but Luphelo... Big Brother is in hospital. He was in a car accident.

Luphelo's face went from happy to borderline about to lose his mind as Luthando also came into the room with swollen eyes too.

Luphelo: usenathi?

-is he still with us?

Luthando: yeah. But he's in a critical condition.

Luphelo: ngoku simele ntoni apha masambeni?

-so what are we standing here for let's go.

He said as he tried to walk out but they told him he must get dressed. He forgot he wasn't so I also wore my tracksuit before the whole family including the parents walked out to Luphelo's car.

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The drive to the hospital was emotional. My mother in law was crying hysterically in the backseat and Lusanda and I tried our best to comfort her but she wasn't calming down at all.

Ma: ngu mntana wam wokqhala lowana. Thixo angaku linge.

-that's my first child. God must not dare.

Lusanda: Mama uzoba right uBhuti subana stress uzazi une high blood.

-mom big brother will be okay don't stress knowing you have high blood.

Ma calmed down a bit so I passed her a tissue. I looked at Luphelo who was driving and he was stressed too because he was driving with his left hand balled against his mouth. Meaning that he was deep in thought.

We arrived at the hospital and we went to the waiting room where Luyanda's wife was. She cried when she saw Ma so they hugged.

Ma: kwenzeké ntoni?

-what happened?

Madlamini: besi xabene so ndathi mna Maka hambe. Wahamba naye... I didn't even mean it.

Waske wangena kwi ngozi. Ndiyazi Sola Ma.

-we argued so I told him to leave. And he left... And then got into an accident. I regret myself.

She cried and Lusanda comforted her.

Lusanda: bungenoyazi sisi ukuba ibizokwenzeka lento. Don't blame yourself.

-you couldn't have known that this is going to happen.

Ma: ayikho lento uyithethayo Lusanda. Ibiyintoni egxothisa uLuyanda endlini yakhe kwaku qhala? Zithi kanti le drama yakho ibulele unyana wam uzondazi Madlamini.

-there's no such thing as what you're saying Luanda. Why would you banish Luyanda from his own house? If it turns out that your drama killed my son you will know me.

Luthando: Mama hayi.

-mom no.

Ma went to sit down and we all followed just to cool ourselves down. Madlamini told us that the doctor said we aren't allowed to see him yet so we all sat and waited. Sihle came into the waiting room looking distraught and Luphelo looked up when he saw her.

Sihle: is he okay?

She asked.

Madlamini: he's still alive baby girl.

She nodded so Sihle looked around for a place to sit but every seat was occupied.

Luphelo: izohlala phezkwam Sihle.

-come sit on top of me.

The look she gave Luphelo made most of the family cry because that's when everything felt real since forgiveness was involved. She walked over to him and then sat on his lap and leaned into his chest. This moment was emotional for everyone involved so I asked if anyone would like anything to make them feel better so they requested drinks, water and even some sweets so Lusanda and I went to buy them from Dulce Café inside the hospital. When we came back, the doctor had allowed us all to see him.

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We followed the doctor into Luyanda's waiting room. He looked really bad but at least he was awake.

Sihle: Tata u Right?

-Dad are you alright?

She asked whilst wiping her face.

Luyanda: ndi right just tired.

Sihle: please don't leave me. I don't want to be an orphan.

Luphelo wiped the tears which fell from his eyes when she said that.

Luyanda: awuzobayiyo anytime soon.

-you won't be one.

She kissed his forehead and then Luyanda looked at all of us.

Luyanda: andizofa sanuba depressed.

-I'm not going to die don't be depressed.

Senior: siyavuya ukbona nyana.

-we are happy to see you son.

Luyanda: Enkosi Timer.

-thank you Dad.

He looked at Luphelo.

Luyanda: Pabbles mninawa... Sukhala ndizoba right.

-Pabbles little brother... Don't cry I'm going to be alright.

He was so caught up in his own feelings that he couldn't reply so he just nodded.

Luyanda: ndicela undixolele ngalento ndiyenzileyo kuwe. I don't deserve your forgiveness but not talking to you sucks ntwana Uyayazi I fucked up and let fear and irresponsibility get the best of me but ndiyakthanda Ntondo. Sakhumbula Mama kuze uPabbles zayemncinci zandi goduka early kuze ndizokwazi uzomphatha?

-please forgive me for what I did to you... But I love you last born. Remember Mom when Pabbles was little I used to come home early so that I could hold him?

The parents and Luthando and Lusanda laughed at that memory. They remembered.

Ma: umshiyele nokutya kwakho oku qinileyo ngoku Luphelo engena mazinyo.

-and you would leave your solid food for him although Luphelo didn't have teeth.

We giggled.

Luyanda: I'm sorry.

Luphelo: nam ndiyaxolisa.

-I'm sorry too.

Luyanda: I love you bro.

Luphelo: I love you too.

The eldest and youngest brother hugged their bullshit out in an emotional exchange that made Luthando cry too. Their mother came to kiss her sons who reconciled and asked them to never forsake one another no matter what and they agreed.

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Luyanda fell asleep so the family had to leave.

Sihle: Makhulu may I please spend the night at your house?

Ma: ewe mntanam. Uzolala kwi room ka Tatakho.

-yes my child. You will sleep in your Dads room.

Sihle: enkosi Makhulu.

-thank you granny.

Ma: ucele uManci wakho aku lungiselele athi make sure I clean.

-ask your Aunt to fix the room for you and make sure it's clean.

They laughed.

Me: kunjalo ngoku? Okay.

-it's like that now.

Sihle: relax mntase I won't use you.

She said as she held my hand and we walked to the car. The family climbed in but we had to wait for Luthando and Luphelo who accompanied Madlamini to her car. Then they came back and Luphelo took the driver's seat.

Luphelo: akhomntu funa ukutya?

-doesn't anyone want food?

Lusanda: yeah I need wings after this.

The whole family agreed on wings.

Luphelo: wena baby uzotyta nto? Intozi fana ne wings azikho right for umntanam.

-baby what are you gonna eat? Things like wings aren't good for my child.

Me: nzoske nditye endlini ke maybe make a sandwich.

-I'll just eat at home then.

Luphelo: okay.

He started the car and then drove out of the parking lot. We went to KFC where the wings were bought and I chose to have ice cream before we went home.

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At home Sihle, Lusanda and I chilled in Sihle's new bedroom whilst eating food.

Me: are you okay now chomi?

Sihle: I'm trying. I was so afraid of losing him.

Lusanda: you won't baby. Luyanda is a strong son of a bitch.

We laughed.

Me: I feel so sorry for Madlamini though. I don't know how I would have felt if that was my husband lying there.

Lusanda: you would have still been horny. Him too. I think the last word out of Luphelo's mouth would be "impundu".

Sihle and I both laughed.

Sihle: the accuracy.

Me: yho guys that man loves to fuck. I don't know what's his problem.

Sihle: same as Bulelani Yaz.

Lusanda: Xhanti as well and I'm not even energetic in the bedroom. I only do missionary.

Me: damn. I do everything but anal. I don't want to make him used to fucking an anus and then all of a sudden he's playing for both teams I can't.

They laughed.

Sihle: so you don't mind riding? I just think that position is uncomfortable.

Me: it is but my husband grabs my ass and controls how deep I go. When I wanna be in control I use my knees to help me support how deep I get it. But make sure you use lube when you want to ride a grown dick.

Lusanda: uthi his dick isn't a mama's baby.

Me: siskhali esikhala kahle.

-it's a great weapon.

We all laughed.

Lusanda: teach me how to move my waist when I'm on top Hlalumi.

Me: Okay. Whose gonna be The Finisher?

Lusanda: Sihle since she has his eyes and lips.

Me: okay. So I like to start by giving him a blow job right...so suck your man's dick while making eye contact with his ass. Don't cut his ecstasy short so ask him questions but not too many... Ask him how it feels... Ask him if he's feeling it... Ask him what he wants... What he wants to see you do... And if his answers show you he's still enjoying it... Give him extra time maybe 2 minutes or 3. Then once you are done...climb on his lap and let him see you. Stand on your knees upright and let him see your body. Let him see you naked... Then lean in for that kiss. Make sure his penis is laying flat so you can slide on it with your pussy that will stimulate his shaft right. After the kiss which shouldn't turn into a full on make out session... Take him and then put him inside you... Keep your hands on his shoulders and ease on it.

Make sure you're comfortable and then use your waist to guide you... Grind on it. Move your waist in small imaginary circles... Make eye contact with that delicious muthafucker and if you feel a bit tired... Bounce a bit but don't throw your weight around. Just bounce gracefully and make him grab your ass..

I said whilst taking Sihle's hands and then putting them on my ass. The door opened and Luthando came in. The sight of me grinding on Sihle freaked him out so he walked back out in the funniest manner.

Luphelo: ujikelani?

-why are you turning back?

Luthando: uyatyelwa kula room Mninawa masijike.

-someone is eating from your plate in that room little brother let us turn back.

They were talking in the passage.

We laughed as Luphelo came in, saw what Luthando saw and then bit his lip.

Luphelo: Sihle akhange simlasele keh lo Makoti.

-Sihle we didn't go 50\50 on this bride.

We laughed.

Sihle: hay Kodwa Tanci she come onto me because I have the same eyes and lips as you.

Lusanda: it's funny how you look more like him than your own Dad. I don't understand this DNA shit. I can't imagine carrying a baby for 9 months then he comes out looking like Luthando.

Luthando: hay ngoba kutheni?

-why?

Lusanda: remember the conclusion you drew as to why you weren't molested. You were right.

The three of them laughed. It must be an inside joke that was a bit distasteful for me. Such things aren't a joke but maybe it was a way for them to cope and heal.

Luthando: ndimbi Pabbles fethu?

-am I ugly?

Luphelo: u gorgeous Mkhuluwa.

Luthando: yabona?

-you see.

He boasted as Luphelo came to sit on the bed.

Luphelo: what time are we going to the hospital tomorrow?

Luthando: I think we can make 6pm visiting hours.

Me: yeah he's right. We should bring food for him though. What's his favorite.

Lusanda: amanqina.

-chicken feet.

Luphelo: ade awatye ne sauce.

-he even eats them with sauce.

We laughed and bonded over stories of how Luyanda takes chicken feet as a serious Delicacy and even sprinkles them with spices imported from international restaurants. Mbali came into the room and didn't say a word to anybody. She just sat down next to Luthando and looked at everybody, creating an awkward silence.

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The awkward silence caused by Mbali's presence was so loud that someone had to do something about it.

Sihle: uhm... Hey Mbali.

Mbali: hi.

Lusanda: hay Kodwa why are we greeting you Kodwa you came into our space?

Luthando: Lusanda..

Lusanda: hay bhuti andi khathali noba sixabene but we can't turn a blind eye to such behavior kalok tyhini.

-no brother I don't care even if we argue.

Mbali: oh hay molweni ke.

-greetings then.

Lusanda: you're late.

Luphelo looked at me and he tipped his head to the left indicating that we should go to our bedroom. I nodded so we got up and said our goodbyes to them before walking back to our bedroom. I locked.

Me: Luphelo what the hell is wrong with Mbali?

Luphelo: inoba une stress sika Snapchat wethu lomntu I filter yasuka engeka foti. Andazi kutheni ubuza mna.

-maybe she has stress over Snapchat and her filter came off before she took a picture. I don't know why you are asking me.

Me: are you sure her attitude has nothing to do with the fact that she maybe wants you?

Luphelo: is that what your mother told you?

Me: yes. Luphelo sitshatile. If a bitch tries to kiss you funeka undi xebele so I can get her in line ngoba you are my husband.

Luphelo: baby I didn't tell you because I didn't know what to make of it. And andimfuni... Nditshatile... I'm happy and I don't want drama since we live in the same house. If we didn't live in the same house ebendizak hlebela.

-I don't want her. I'm married.

I smiled

. Me:

okay.

Luphelo: sulinda kalok

Majama. -don't be

jealous.

Me: ndiyekile.

-I'm done.

Luphelo: phakama Mkam bakbone. Izapha kumnyeni wakho.

-stand up my wife so they can see you. Come to your husband.

I giggled shyly. I went to him and he hugged me. I think this man enjoys hugging me more than kissing me or maybe even having sex with me.

Luphelo: I didn't marry you to frustrate you. I did this Because I love you and I want my love to keep you happy always. So relax Ntikazi no one will change what we have.

He leaned in for a kiss and I reached to meet him halfway. He wrapped his arms around my waist just to offer me stability. He took my jacket off whilst I took his hoodie off and then I pulled his pants down and gave him a hand job as we made out. I took off my track pants and when I was in my panties... I pushed him onto the dressing table where he sat down and I rode his dick in reverse cowgirl. My husband was moaning, I was moaning and the sound of our pleasures coming together felt beyond amazing. He

came so I took the towel this time and wiped myself. I then went to bed with him where we spoke and had more sex. Sometimes I feel like that's all we ever do but I was not in anyway complaining.

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Sihle made breakfast in the morning so I thanked her for helping me. So we all gathered around the dinner table as normal and ate.

Luthando: so family Mbali and I are moving out today.

Senior: niyaphi?

-where are you going?

Luthando: siyohlala eHumewood kalok.

-we are going to live at Humewood.

Lusanda: did you even get Luphelo's permission?

Luthando: ungenaphi wena?

-and where do you fit?

Lusanda: hay ndenzba this is an open conversation because you will be an inconvenience to my brother.

Luthando: he's my brother too fondin Yinton na wena waba ngu Mamjiji?

For those who don't know, Mamjiji is a witch on the South African comedy movie production "Madliputhu".

Ma: anibadala.

-you are so grown.

Mbali: I think now is the time to ask Luphelo for permission babe.

She looked at Luphelo who was still deep in his thoughts so he was caught off guard by the question.

Luphelo: uthini?

-what are you saying?

Mbali: can we live in your house?

Luphelo: buza umfazi wam.

-ask my wife.

He sent the eyes to my direction.

Me: uhm...nizohlala ixesha elingakanani?

-how long are you going to stay?

Luthando: a month maximum.

Me: uhm okay... That's fine. Right baby?

Luphelo: andinanto mna Hlalumi. If it's fine with you, it's fine with me.

-I have nothing.

Family: Ncoooh.

Senior: hay Hlalumi ndakncoma uyalikwazi iyheza. Ubethe unyana wam wasisi yoyoyo. Rha uLuphelo wonke abenje? Yayingena ntliziyo lento le.

-no Hlalumi I have to give it to you, you know how to use a potion. You made my son a weakling. An entire Luphelo is like this now? This thing was heartless.

We chuckled.

Luphelo: Sihle akumelanga use Rhodes ngok wena?

-aren't you supposed to be at Rhodes right now?

Sihle: I'm dropping out Tanci.

Luphelo: why? Is it money?

His face flushed.

Sihle: No... I have time to do this LLB degree. Right now I'm gonna use my BA degree to find a job as maybe an economist-

Luphelo: uzosokola because imagine in an interview I show up with a Diploma in Economics or a solid Degree in Economics and you show up with a BA degree where you majored in economics... Who is gonna get the job? Me right?

Sihle exhaled.

Sihle: I know but it's worth a try.

Luphelo: ndicela ufunde mntaka bhuti. Nzokwenzela ne assignments. We can video call for hours whilst you study as long as you go back to school.

-please study my brother's child. I will even do your assignments for you.

I saw a smile creep up on my best friends face before she nodded.

Sihle: okay.

Luphelo: yeah?

Sihle: yeah. I will go back.

Luphelo: thank you.

Ma wiped her eyes because it brought her the most joy to know that her sons were looking out for each other's kids. I was also emotional because I have always imagined Sihle and my future husband getting along... But what I didn't expect was them to become family and for him to motivate her to study further. I sent him a text telling him that I am proud of him and he replied with a smiley face.

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Luphelo and I arrived at work and we had to meet with the board regarding this issue of my job.

Martin: good morning to all board members of JC. This meeting is about the fate of our business administrator Mrs Ncumo Jama. Who as you could all guess is the wife of our CEO Mr Luphelo Jama. An employee raised a complaint stating that Mr Jama has been blindly agreeing to every idea and/or suggestion brought forth by his wife Ncumo without considering the effects that it might have on the company. He believes that they have acted against the company's code of conduct by being romantically linked and that they hid their relationship because they were aware of the fact that it conflicts with the companies policies and above all things, he hired her because they were already dating by then. So Mr Jama what do you have to say about that?

Luphelo was so chilled about this whole thing although I was sweating because I love my job and I don't want to start over elsewhere.

Luphelo: Out of everything you have mentioned, this employee was right about one thing: that Ncumo is my wife. Everything else is his personal assumption because I hid my relationship with Ncumo because it conflicted with my family life. My wife is the best friend of my niece... Who I was led to believe is my daughter. So yes I fell in love with her at that time and Sihle is the reason why we kept our love as a secret. Not this company. And I don't blindly accept her ideas... I put thought and consideration first before accepting and if you don't believe that then I think we need to check spreadsheets and not ego's. Ncumo brought in more money in a single month than you all did in a 3 months time span whilst she's pregnant. How can we possibly want to discard such an asset all because of code of conduct?

Vince: a code of conduct is a code of conduct Mr Jama. We cannot keep changing or bending the rules whenever we see fit.

Luphelo: that policy was introduced to keep employees from favoring one another or from endangering the company's interests by refusing to work together should they break up. You don't have to worry about that with us and I can't believe we are just going to ignore Ncumo's work in this company. She has changed company processes to ensure we put minimum input but get maximum output. That's why our profits have been so

Unbelievable. She suggested that we manufacture our own products which have sold quite well to other construction companies and has made us spend less on materials because we have our own.

Dave: she is still your wife. Things may be good now but we don't know until when.

Luphelo: okay I'm losing my temper right now Because I don't know why you are more concerned about withholding a code of conduct over business. We are all here to make money not to make sure that every rule on that piece of paper is followed. This is Jama Constructions. It's a sole proprietorship. You all remember what I told you when you funded me I said this is my show and you are just funding my production. So if my wife walks I tear this whole bitch down, pay back the money you used to fund me and you all end up jobless then I send a copy of the code of conduct in your postbox at 12 pm in the afternoon and you are gonna get it cos you'll be at home. Then my wife and I will move to JLS and I make an example of what I do to people who think with their emotions rather than with sense. So... Let's vote. Anyone in favor of Mrs Jama staying please raise your hand.

Everyone raised their hands and then Luphelo smiled.

Luphelo: good. I suppose we owe Ncumo a round of applause.

They gave it to me reluctantly but I was happy regardless.

Luphelo: meeting adjourned.

He said before we all stood up and then walked out. He walked out behind me and grabbed my ass. I suppose that was his way of telling me that I owe him what he just touched.

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°° Mbali's perspective °°

Luthando hired an Uber to take our belongings from the Jama household to Luphelo's Humewood condo. When I arrived there I was in awe... This place was sick. It was the perfect place for a bachelor to live and I could already imagine how many bitches he fucked in this place. I could only imagine how his house in Bluewater Bay looks if him and his wife could be willing to let us move into this place.

I already gave my best friend Gloria the directions to the condo so she knocked on the door when she arrived and I opened.

Gloria: heyyyyy chomi.

Me: heyyy friend. Look at this place.

Gloria: haibo mnge does your man live here?

Me: my man? Mxm lowo he is still looking for a place. Was even talking about Central just imagine the danger of that place.

Gloria: chomi it's still a suburban area nje.

Me: a dangerous one chomi I can't have to look around when I go home kalok.

Gloria: true. So whose place is this?

Me: it's his brother's place. Chomi he is not even a yellowbone but he's handsome. And he's loaded... Yaz I need to be honest with you because I haven't been in a while.

Gloria: I'm listening.

Me: So I started following his wife on Instagram ... She's like 21 and he's 33. But anyway... He got her a Range Rover just for falling pregnant.

Gloria: what?!!

Me: yes... Just for falling pregnant. Imagine what she's going to get for giving birth.

Gloria: Lamborghini kalok.

We laughed.

Me: but she's a spoilt ass wife the other day she got hair just because she was sick. So I was like lemme use the brother to get into this family... And then maybe have an affair with him so I can get money too. I'm tired of being with pensioners.

She laughed.

Gloria: Mbali but now you will be using brothers. That's wrong.

Me: No I will just dump Luthando and then make silent moves on his brother. Luthando already squashed a beef with his brother I don't Wanna put him through another. I'm a thoughtful hoe.

Gloria: what if he doesn't want you?

Me: and say no to all this ass? Impossible.

We laughed as I took her on a tour of the condo.

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The family went to visit Luyanda in the evening and we brought food: 2 McDonald's Share boxes and one from Steers along with some snacks.

Luyanda: benizofa kanene ukuba benihleli I hour ningatyanga.

-you were going to die if you went an hour without eating.

Luthando: qondile.

-true.

Luyanda: ndizoty nton ke ngoku mna ngoba andimthandi McDonald's or Steers?

-what am I going to eat since I don't like McDonald's or Steers?

Lusanda took out his lunchbox with his chicken feet and the way the family hyped this whole thing was funny.

Luyanda: Ngama nqina anga bantase?

-are these chicken feet my siblings?

Luphelo: amanqina with a side of Greek sour cream with Italian cheese. The siblings laughed before Luyanda gave Luphelo a fist bump. He opened his lunchbox and then ate excitedly whilst we ate our food too.

Sihle: Tata ndizobuyela eskolweni ke.

-Dad I'm going back to school.

Luyanda: uTanci wakho khange avume usiyeke isikolo ne?

-your uncle didn't allow you to leave school right?

Sihle nodded and Luyanda giggled.

Luyanda: yeah uncedile Mninawa. She wouldn't listen to me.

-you helped little brother.

Luphelo: andifuni ibendim ndedwa one degree ezimbini kule family.

-I don't want to be the only one with two degrees in this family.

Sihle: yeses.

-God damn.

Luyanda: nanko.

-there he goes.

Luphelo: ningandi thakathi torho. Xolweni.

-please don't bewitch me. I'm sorry.

Me: aniwa thandi amagqwirha kule family.

-you love witches in this family.

Lusanda: bruh.

We laughed. It was a vibe. One that was interrupted by Nolwazi's visit.

Nolwazi: molweni.

Ma: ufuna ntoni keh ngoku wena? Luyanda

usadyola neliphela? -what do you want? Luyanda

are you still dating this cockroach? Luyanda: hayi

Mama andimazi ufuna ntoni apha lomntu. -no

Mom I don't know what this person is doing here.

Nolwazi: ndizok bona Luyanda. Sisadyola sukundi phika.

-I'm here to see you Luyanda. We are still dating don't deny me.

Sihle: Makazi ndicela uyeke uTata torho we are trying to be happy.

-Aunt please leave Dad alone.

She looked at all of us.

Nolwazi: fine.

She walked back out before Luyanda received a lecture from his family.

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Once visitation hours had ended, we said our goodbyes to Luyanda who looked emotional that we were all leaving. The doctor said he was healing rapidly and that he credits the enormous support he was receiving from his family for that.

Luphelo: baby ndicela ugoduse I family yam and then mna ndizo godusa oLuthando. -please take my family home and I'll take

Luthando (and Mbali) home. Me: ufuna mna ndiku yeke uhambe nala bitch? -you want me to let you go with that bitch?

Luphelo: we won't be alone Nkosikazi yhini na? Noba beku njalo...andimfuni uMbali. Ndifuna wena.

-even if it was like that... I don't want Mbali. I want you.

Me: No Luphelo this is too much. What do I have to do in the meantime while I wait for you to come back?

That was a dumb question.

Luphelo: ndikthumelele uCandy Crush?

-must I send Candy Crush for you?

I gave him the stare of death.

Luphelo: unless you want someone else to drive your Range Rover then hey... I don't mind asking you to come with us and then maybe Sihle can drive your Rover.

Me: Let her drive your Beamer home then we all take my Range Rover to Humewood.

Luphelo: okay Maka Kumkani. Izand phuze intoyam.

-let me kiss what's mine.

Me: ndaythanda indlela othetha nam ngayo bonanje.

-I love the way you speak to me.

He giggled before we kissed. He had his arm around my waist then he kissed my forehead. I realised it was dumb to want to keep tabs on a man who is clearly in love with me so I decided to chill.

Me: okay yeka I will drive the family home.. You can go.

Luphelo: okay. Ningalali no Kumkani ndiyabuya.

-don't you and Kumkani fall asleep I'm coming back.

Me: sure. Drive safely.

Luphelo: nawe Majama.

He said before walking to his Beamer and I walked to my Rover.

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I called my mother when I got home.

Mommy: hey.

Me: hi. Are you okay?

Mommy: couldn't be Better. How are things going that side?

Me: I'm okay. My baby kicked. Even kicked his Dad in the face.

Mom laughed.

Mommy: umntana ubonile he needs one after his encounter with that girl.

I exhaled.

Me: Mama when are you gonna let that go? It's not like he kissed her.

Mommy: yeah but what would have happened if I didn't walk in.

I swallowed.

Me: Mom I'm pregnant, okay? I really don't want to be imagining things about my husband that are going to stress me. He said nothing happened and he doesn't want her... I'm sticking to that until he gives me a reason to believe otherwise that's beyond your speculation.

Mommy: fair enough. I apologise because Kakade it didn't look like a set up for a make out session but what I will say is this... You have a sexual husband. He loves you but he's sexual.

Me: and that's where I come in Mama as his wife. To make sure he's satisfied. Please don't make me distrust him.

Mommy: fine... I'm sorry.

Me: can we please talk about what happened to you?

Sihle came into my bedroom and sat on my bed.

Mommy: no Hlalumi... Yaz Yinton? Good night.  
-you know what?

She hung up and I exhaled.

Sihle: everything alright?

I nodded.

Me: Yaz Mom is putting these ideas in my head about I don't know... My husband maybe cheating. And I never really thought of him like that because he's such a great husband but... This Mbali wants him and you see what she's like... She's Faith Nketsi 2.0 and I can't compete with that.

Sihle: she wants him and you guys aren't gonna tell Luthando?

Me: yeah she tried to kiss him but it's not our place to tell.

Sihle: Cynthia is exactly like Mbali but Luphelo never fucked her... Okay she's a bit smaller but still she's sexy. And Nolwazi actually thought this was funny... Uthi Luphelo said to her "hlambi uqhele amadoda akuleqayo Kodwa mna Ndiyi ndoda ka Ncumo". That stuck with me.

-maybe you are used to men who run after you but I'm Ncumo's man.

I teared up.

Me: really?

She nodded so giggled whilst rubbing my belly.

Me: uvile Kumie uTatakho uthini kwezi bitches? Uthi yena uyindoda ka Mamakho.

-Kumie did you hear what your father says to these bitches? He says he's your Mom's man.

Sihle laughed.

Sihle: chomi I just wanna say I'm sorry for everything. I love you and I want you to be happy. I guess without you I wouldn't have had the relationship that I have with the family now. So Thank you.

Me: I don't wanna be emotional but... I'm sorry too. Sleeping with your "father" was not cool. None of that was... But I am glad we forgive each other and are still friends after everything. Its through you what I am living this life so thank you so much.

We hugged.

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°° Lumphelo's perspective °°

My wife left the hospital first with my family but my brother and I stayed behind with Mbali in the car. Luthando had a phone call from a colleague who told him he was at Cape Road and would like to take him out for dinner. Luthando agreed and said he would be taking a plus one... Of which Mbali rejected the offer and said she would like to sleep. I knew why she declined... A girl like Mbali doesn't just "sleep". So I looked at my wedding ring and exhaled. Yaxoka uMbali my marriage will not go down like this.

So we left Luthando behind and then I started the car. I drove out of the parking lot and made my way to Humewood with Mbali in the passenger seat.

Mbali: I just want to thank you for allowing us to use your condo.

Me: uvunyelwe ngu mfazi wam nje.

-my wife allowed you though.

Mbali: true but she couldn't say no to your family.

Me: maybe she doesn't know that yet but... She can.

Mbali: okay. Intle... I wonder how many bitches you have fucked there.

I laughed but she was really expecting an answer.

Me: let's say about 6.

Mbali: wanna make it 7?

Me: no... Uhm I'm Good. I get enough action at home..and I would assume that applies for you since you're in a relationship... With my brother.

Mbali: your brother is a sweetheart and all but he's no you. Luphelo

I think you're the type of man that most women want to get married to. Une Mali... Umhle... Unomzimba o right... You're funny, smart... And awuno thunywa ice nguwe othuma abantu I ice. Luthando isn't that. And as much as I love him... A man like you is what I need. Uyandi bona Mos ndi njani mna.

She enhanced her face by pouting slightly and then flashing her cleavage which made me hard.

I kept telling myself to relax before my dick swells and betrays me in front of her.

Me: k.

She laughed.

Mbali: you're trying so hard to control yourself. Breathe.

Me: bandi funi?

-what if I don't want to.

Mbali: then you will die without knowing how warm my pussy is.

Me: aytsalanga.

-that's no stretch.

I lied. It was a fucking stretch but I'm married. I sped through the cars trying to get to the condo quickly. When I arrived I exhaled so I climbed out of the car and walked her to the door. Just so she can be safe.

Mbali: thanks for the... Dangerous ride.

Me: yeah.

Mbali: not even a hug?

I hugged her and the weird ass trick had her arms around my waist and her hands in my pocket.

Me: Mbali get your hands out of my pockets.

Mbali: I'm sorry that's how I hug . Good night.

Me: good night.

I walked back to my car and she walked into the condo. I made a promise to myself that I need to tell my brother the truth about this girl so I called him and he didn't pick up and left him a voicemail: Mkhuluwa it's me Luphelo. I need to tell you something mfowethu it's important. Text me when you get this.

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°° Hlalumi's perspective °°

My man came home in the evening so he kissed my forehead and then fell asleep next to me. I really didn't feel like having sex so I was happy when he just fell asleep and expected nothing from me.

I got up to urinate because Kumkani was awake so I couldn't sleep. I tripped over my man's Jean but didn't fall... So I picked it up and folded it but a piece of paper fell out with a number written in a female handwriting. I decided to check out who the number belongs to so I took my cellphone and then I punched in the number which I saved on my contact list. I then went to search the number On WhatsApp and found Mbali on the display picture. Even her 'about' proved that it was her account because it was a flower with a lipstick. That could not be Luthando's phone number.

I felt a sharp pain in my chest and I got a headache immediately. I felt beyond hurt.... I was betrayed and I was confused. Why would he cheat on me like this? I cried silently whilst my feet took me back to the very same reason why I was

crying. So I climbed into bed next to my cheating husband and then I kissed his back. I don't know why I did that when I should be going off.

Luphelo: baby umntana ukvusile?

-did the baby wake you up?

He asked with his sleepy voice.

Me: no lala babe.

Luphelo: u sure?

Me: yeah.

Luphelo: okay.

He fell asleep again leaving me breaking down internally. I mean it was clear he fucked her because why else would he not fuck me when he does it everyday? This was the worst pain I have ever imagined.

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I thought about this whole thing until I became really disgusted. I was way past this feeling of wanting to preserve my marriage out of fear of not being with Luphelo anymore when he is running around Port Elizabeth fucking Instagram thots so I decided to pretend to be him and catfish the fuck out of this bitch in order to figure out what happened between them. So I took his cellphone and he was in such a deep sleep that he didn't feel me taking it from under his pillow. I punched in his password which is "KumkaniJ", saved Mbali's number and then I sent her a text on WhatsApp. Bitch must have been waiting for my man all along because she was online.

Me: hey.

Mbali: yhu uyamlindisa umntu.

-you can keep a person waiting.

Me: sorry I had to wait for my wife to fall asleep before I could text you.

Mbali: oh lowo. It's okay tho as long as you got back to me.

Me: yeah. We should do today again.

Mbali: which part? 😊

Me: whatever was your favorite...

Mbali: favorite part was watching your dick swell when I flashed my boobs in your face. I respect your size. Feel like I might choke on it if I tried to deep throat.

Me: well this escalated quickly. Listen let me go to sleep I will text you in the morning.

Mbali: sure Phelo.

I took a screenshot of the conversation, deleted it on his phone and then I sent it to me. I erased any memory of these chats before sitting upright on the bed whilst crying in silence. This was fucking painful... It was hell to know that he saw another woman's breasts and had an erection. How did they even have time to be alone? Wasn't Luthando with them? Or was that a lie to give them some alone time. I couldn't help but feel like this whole thing was premeditated... After all Luthando is no fool. And why didn't he tell me? His initial excuse was that he didn't want any drama since they lived with us but now they no longer did. I was just so stressed that my mom's words rang in my ear.

"he loves you but he's sexual".

"he's sexual".

"sexual husband".

"loves you but he's sexual".

I looked at him lying in bed looking like an angel with a halo so I got up and then I went to the kitchen to eat. I didn't feel like going back to bed with that hoe so instead I went to Lusanda's room who is a light sleeper so she woke up as soon as I came in.

Lusanda: Lumi?

Me: Can I please sleep with you?

Lusanda: everything okay between Kumies parents?

I nodded but was lying. She opened her blankets up for me and then allowed me to sleep next to her.

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°° Mbali's perspective °°

After texting Luphelo, I went to take nudes. I decided to send 1 without a face just to motivate him to be with me. I needed his money and Luphelo being young and all made it possible for me to actually quit this life and be with one person. Sadly you don't find a lot of men who can afford my type of lifestyle and still be attractive... Unless you go for those young trust fund Skrr Skrr teenagers whose dicks fracture just by thinking of me riding their dicks.

After sending the picture, I heard a knock on the door. Luthando was back and he looked a bit tipsy but he handles his liquor quite well and doesn't change character when he's intoxicated.

Luthando: Lotus Jama.

Me: hey. Bekunjani keh?

-how was it?

We hugged.

Luthando: it was fun. Glad to know little brother brought you back safely.

Me: you guys really need to stop calling Luphelo little because-

Luthando: because what?

I was thinking more in terms of dick size but I couldn't say that to him.

Me: because we are living in his place and all.

He rolled his eyes.

Luthando: if I hear about the financial difference between my little brother and I then I'm going to lose my temper Mbali. I'm trying, okay? I'm not broke. And if I didn't have a brother who can afford to buy his wife a Range Rover then I wouldn't have to feel like I am.

Me: nobody called you broke Luthando. You have a good job you just don't prioritize. You should have at least a Renault Clio by now.

Luthando: at least? Really?

Me: you know what I mean.

Luthando: yeah I know what you mean. Fuck it I'm going to sleep.

He walked to one of the guest bedrooms and then fell asleep there. I decided to take his cellphone just to see what he's been doing. It's ironic to want to keep tabs on him when I'm the one that's cheating but cheating makes you paranoid so I unlocked his phone and then checked his recent activities. He had a voice message which I listened to and it was from Luthando: Mkhuluwa it's me Luthando. I need to tell you something mfowethu it's important. Text me when you get this.

My jaw dropped. I panicked because I thought maybe he wanted to tell Luthando that I came onto him so I deleted the voice message and missed calls Luthando made to his brother.

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°° Hlalumi's perspective °°

It was a Saturday morning so I decided to go and clean the yard. I'm not expected to do that since I'm pregnant but I thought it would help me get my mind off things. Once I was done, I went back into the house and then cleaned alone. My blood was boiling so I literally didn't feel tired I just kept going until I was done. After cleaning, I went back into my bedroom with Luthando where he was still sleeping. I brushed my teeth and then I took a shower. Once I was done, I went back to the bedroom to get dressed. Luthando woke up when I was getting my make up done so he kissed my forehead.

Luthando: Molweni.

He was greeting his son and I.

Me: hi.

Luphelo: kutheni bunga lelanga nam Izolo?

-why weren't you sleeping with me yesterday?

Me: you were snoring.

Luphelo: cela undivuse next time. I don't like sleeping without you.

Me: okay.

He went to brush his teeth then he came back to the bedroom.

Luphelo: Nkosikazi ndyaphuma keh namhlanje. Is that okay or you want to make plans with me?

-I'm going out today.

Me: it's fine.

Luphelo: Ncumo...what is wrong with you?

Me: Nothing. Just found out that your dick became hard for another woman's Breasts.

He exhaled before looking down.

Luphelo: uve ngabani?

-who did you hear that from?

I exhaled. Hearing him ask me that question instead of denying it broke my spirit. I could only imagine what else happened between these two that I wasn't aware of.

Me: so it really did happen...wow.

Luphelo: yeah but not ngale ndlela ucinga yenzeke ngayo.

-not in the way that you think it happened.

Me: I don't care how it happened Luphelo. I just want you to go get that bitch out of my condo.

Luphelo: baby ndizo yenza njani lonto without giving Luthando a valid reason for telling his girlfriend to leave?

-how am I going to do that?

Me: I don't care how you do it but I won't have that bitch living in my property. Honestly I don't care if you keep fucking her but what I will not tolerate is knowing she's living there.

Luphelo: okay. But Hlalumi-

Me: No Luphelo. No. Today I'm going to my moms house. I hope you're fine with that.

Luphelo: yeah.

He said with his head faced down.

Me: Ok.

I said as I finished up my make up, took my stuff and then I walked out.

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°° Luphelo's perspective °°

I kept calling my brother but he was not picking up my calls so I decided to drive to Humewood to speak to him. I knocked on the door when I arrived and Mbali opened up.

Mbali: hey.

I exhaled.

Me: ukhona uBhuti?

-is my brother around?

Mbali: yeah. Don't fuck things up.

She said as she moved away from the door and I walked in.

Me: Luthando?

Luthando: ndiyeza Mninawa.

-I'm coming little brother.

I sat down as I waited for him to come down the stairs. Mbali got seated and a friend of hers came to the living room.

Gloria: hey. I'm Gloria.

Me: Luphelo.

I said awkwardly. She sat down next to me before Luthando arrived.

Luthando: you good?

Me: not really... I come baring bad news.

Luthando: okay?

Me: ebendike nda cinga ngoythengisa le condo and even put it up for sale kwi property guide but I never received any feedback but ngoku I just received a buyer. Uthi uyaythatha lendawu and he's ready to buy it immediately.

Luthando: why didn't you tell me you are selling this place Luphelo I would have put up an offer.

I swallowed.

Me: my buyer wants to buy it cash... And settle it. Wena buzofuna ukundi batala in monthly installments ngoba you won't get I loan to pay me in full.

Luthando: Luphelo... How does R3000 a month sound?

If only my brother knew I don't want money I just want his thot out of the house otherwise my wife is going to lose her temper.

Me: at that rate elityala will be your son's responsibility because we'll both be dead before you finish paying.

Luthando: you are so God damn selfish bonanje Luphelo. You don't need this money. This condo used to be empty and now you won't accept 3k per month? That's 36k per year that you don't even fucking need Luphelo because you already have everything.

I bit my lip and then got up because I don't like arguments with my siblings. They hurt.

Me: okay. But by tomorrow I need you guys to leave. Ndanicela.

I walked to the door.

Luthando: well fuck you keh Luphelo. Fuck you so God damn selfish.

I turned back around and then looked at Luthando.

Me: I called you yesterday... Sent you a voicemail asking you to call me back because I wanted to tell you that your little fiance is a thot. She's been throwing herself at me and my wife knows hence she wants this bitch gone. So you... Luthando, can stay here for as long as you like although you just told me to fuck myself but Mbali has to leave.

Gloria: yhu chomi game over.

Mbali: shut the fuck up wena Gloria!! Baby I don't know what the fuck he is talking about...

I heard her say before I walked back to my car.

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I didn't go out on Saturday night so I just went to bed early. Lusanda came into my bedroom with chocolate ice cream and Oreo's.

Lusanda: so you pissed off my sister in law... Now you have to step into her shoes and watch Netflix with me.

Me: no I don't.

Lusanda: yes you do.

Me: Mama!!!

Lusanda: really? Uzandi xela kuMama?

-you're going to tell on me to Mom?

We both laughed so she cuddled up behind me.

Lusanda: Luthando told me what happened.

Me: it's fucked up.

Lusanda: Kodwa Luphelo why didn't you report this shit when it started?

Me: so you want me to report something ithi kanti I'm living in my head and it's all just a misunderstanding... Or Mbali is just like that naturally. But I tried to tell him yesterday but his phone was on voicemail.

Lusanda: he says you didn't leave a voicemail.

Me: andazi ke.

-I don't know then.

Lusanda: Luphelo don't worry about this. Luthando will come around... Your wife will come around... It will all work out.

Me: okay.

Lusanda: I love you Pabbles.

She said whilst trying to tickle my stomach. It didn't work. I have abs now.

Me: I love you too.

Lusanda: ease up on the sit ups kalok I am your big sister and I don't want to lose my right to make you laugh after tickling your stomach.

I laughed.

Me: phambene bonanje Lusanda.

-you're crazy.

Lusanda: yeah but I don't want you to drive yourself crazy so let's Netflix and chill with some snacks, okay? Hlalumi doesn't chew loudly keh so zimbambe.

-hold yourself.

I sat upright as she went to fetch Ncumo's laptop and then opened it up in front of us. We probably watched for a few minutes before Lusanda received another call from Luthando. She put it on loudspeaker.

Lusanda: hello?

Luthando: I'm coming back to the house. Please make sure I don't run into your little brother.

Me: mbonya.

-you can take a shit.

Luthando: izoy thetha kum ebusweni lonto Luphelo.

-come say that to my face.

Me: uphi fondin?

-where are you.

Lusanda: hayini mahn futsekini yere... Are you seriously gonna let this bitch get between you guys? Luthando if Luphelo wanted to fuck your bitch he would have but he didn't can we credit him on that? I know you are angry but come on.

Luthando: mxm. Lusanda I'm 4 minutes away. Make sure I don't run into your brother qha.

Lusanda: bye bye Luthando.

Luthando:bye.

She hung up, gathered all the snacks she brought and then left. Her absence left a huge void in me so I took a risk and called my wife. She picked up.

Hlalumi: hi.

Me: hey.

<silence>

Me: uhm... Uphumile ke uMwali eHumewood.

-Mwali is out of Humewood.

Hlalumi: good.

Me: akhange-

-I didn't-

Hlalumi: you have been singing that tune Taka Kumkani. I know.

Me: please come home.

Hlalumi: I will be back tomorrow.

Me: oh okay. How's my son?

Hlalumi: he's good... Uhm Lumphelo if there's anything else? I would like to sleep.

Me: yeah okay... I love you.

Hlalumi: me too. Bye.

Me: bye.

She hung up. I put my phone down and I never felt so lonely.

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°° Mbali's perspective °°

My friend Gloria and I took an Uber back to the Jama household because I needed to work things out with Luthando. I don't know why in the world Luphelo would change his mind after the conversation him and I had last night... Maybe his weak ass decided to stick with his wife and blocked me because even my nude picture didn't get sent and I could no longer see his DP. I always knew he was not man enough to handle a woman like me.

My strategy was simple: I was going to use the conversation I had with him on WhatsApp to prove to him that Luphelo wanted me too because I was not going down alone. I don't love Luthando but I like him. He's a good man... And if Luphelo doesn't want me he should have just left and not have thrown the baby out with the bathwater.

Gloria: chomi what if he doesn't want to speak to you?

Me: we will cross that bridge when we get there. For now let's just remain optimistic.

Gloria: sakhumshi.

-you are speaking so much English.

I rolled my eyes. She always derides me when I'm using words she can't understand. The Uber dropped us off so I paid and then we got off. The gate was still opened so I went to knock on the front door. Mr Jama opened.

Him: ayo bachelor party Lena so asi dingi strippers.

-this isn't a bachelor party so we don't need strippers.

Gloria: hay Tata ungaklinge.

-no old man don't you dare.

Him: andibhekisi nakuwe awuno qeshwa wena.

-I'm not even referring to you because you wouldn't even get hired.

Gloria caught feelings but that served her and her mouth right.

Me: Tatu Jama can I please speak to Luthando. I need to explain myself then I will leave.

Him: I will call both kuze ungzozo xoka ngo Luphelo.

-so you won't lie about Luphelo.

I exhale

d Me:

okay.

He went to call both sons so Luthando came down first. He looked disgusted to see me.

Luphelo followed 3 minutes later, topless whilst walking barefeet.

Luthando: awuna skipa wena?

-don't you have a shirt?

Luphelo: azibuhlungu I sit ups for ukba mandi fihle I 6 pack Yam.

-sit ups are too painful for me to have to hide my 6 pack.

Luthando rolled his eyes.

Him: thetha Nontombi.

-talk girl.

Me: uhm Luthando I don't know why Luphelo is pinning everything on me as if I came onto him when he is the one who came onto me. But then I threatened to tell his wife and he decided to beat me at my own game since he knew I can't say anything since I live in his condo.

I looked at Luphelo whose eyebrow was raised and he didn't say anything. He just stood there looking dumb.

Luphelo: washa!

Luthando: iyahlekisa Luphelo lento?

-is this funny?

Luphelo: yeah cos uyaxoka lomntu she came onto me. Luthando kudala saphuma kunye mna nawe I could get any girl I want why would I go after my brother's fiancée or whatever she is to you?

Luthando: because you want every fucking thing ebomini Luphelo. That's why.

Luphelo: seems like you have already decided who you are going with so mna ndiyolala.

-I'm going to sleep.

Me: look at the chat we had!! I'm sorry Luthando but he was part of this too. I took my phone out and then I showed him the chats because I was already the bad guy so I had to bring him down with me. Luphelo: what fucking chat?

He said as he came to see the chats and that's when Luthando lost his temper because he saw the number belongs to Luphelo.

Luphelo: I don't know where these chats came from. I didn't do this.

Luthando: mnqundu!

He said before slapping Luphelo who didn't even react. The slap created an awkward silence and stunned their Dad who looked on.

Luphelo: ndizamile Timer.

-I tried Dad.

That's when he shot a punch right on the bridge of Luthando's nose and broke it. Then he caught his brother when his body fell and then wrapped his arms around him.

Luphelo: cela zungam xeledi uMama.

-please don't tell Mom.

He patted his brothers back before he went back into the house. Luphelo really looked like he didn't know about these chats... Meaning Hlalumi found the number before he did and tried to find out what we did together.

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°°Luphelo's perspective °°

Lusanda made our breakfast in the morning so we gathered around the dinner table to eat our Sunday morning breakfast. Although my family isn't religious but Sundays are important to us and we always make sure we spend it as a family although Luthando didn't join us for breakfast and Hlalumi was not at home. Dad and I kept making awkward glances at one another since we wanted to pretend like last night never happened.

Dad: uphi uMaka Kumkani?

Me: uku Mamakhe.

-she's with her Mom.

Dad: uyafaketha keh umfazi wakho Luphelo.

Me: uRight Timer ndimtshate ndimazi andizo khalaza xana eselapha.

-she's right Dad I married her knowing that so I won't complain now that she's here.

Dad: ewe Kodwa akano hamba qho xaninga vani Luphelo. A ndithi she must tolerate your bullshit Kodwa ke nyana no marriage is easy. Yena makafunde ukuqina qha.

-she can't leave everytime you don't get along. She must learn to be tough.

Lusanda: and what must your son learn?

Me: khayeke Lusanda andibaweli ukulwa bonanje.

-stop it Lusanda I don't feel like fighting.

Lusanda: andilwi nam qha ndiya buza.

-I'm not fighting either I'm just asking.

Me: subuza izinto ezingaku funiyo keh Lusanda. Awufuni utshata andithi wena? So don't stick your nose in marital affairs.

-don't ask things that don't concern you. You don't want to get married right.

Lusanda: I may not be married but I know how a partner should be treated.

Me: I did too kuze kwaku dyolwa trust me. Marriage is a different ball game so ndicela uthule.

Lusanda: okay this is me being told by the last born what to do.

Mommy: whether he is the last born or not but when it comes to his marriage he has the right to ask you to keep quiet.

Lusanda: right.

Luthando came downstairs with Mbali and then greeted everyone.

Ma: haibo Luthando itheni impumlo yakho?

-whats wrong with your nose?

Luthando: bendi sando Nika uMbali I cunnilingus so gqhiba wandi khaba empulweni nge mistake yophuka.

-I had just given Mbali cunnilingus so she kicked me in the nose by mistake and it broke.

Mom: Yinton I cunnilingus?

-whats cunnilingus?

Lusanda: Mom don't even bother its disgusting.

Luthando: whatever so family me and my girl are back at home. Amazing right?

Nobody replied.

Luthando: awkward but okay. Sihle you are happy right?

Sihle: yeah.

She lied. Then it became silent.

The silence was cut by my wife's arrival. She looked different. She was wearing the hair I bought her and had her nails done. She looked amazing. And nothing hurts more than seeing your wife glow after she was away from you.

Hlalumi: molweni.

Family: Molo Hlalumi.

Hlalumi: ninjani?

-how are you?

They stated how they were feeling.

Hlalumi: ndiya eRoomini keh.

-I'm going to the room.

I took my plate and then I got up since I wanted to drop it off in the kitchen on my way to our bedroom.

Dad: hambofumana impundu Tiyeka! Ndikuthembile.

-go get some ass Tiyeka. I trust you.

Me: khayeke Timer.

They laughed as I followed my wife upstairs.

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°° Hlalumi's perspective °°

I was so livid when I saw Mbali back at this house because when I told them to leave Humewood I thought I was helping myself feel better not knowing that I was bringing myself back to square one. Honestly it was Better when they were kilometers away from us than to have them live under the same roof as us.

Luphelo came into the bedroom when I was taking off my clothes.

Luphelo: Majama ndicela sithethe?

-can we please speak.

Me: ifuna ntoni la bitch apha Luphelo?

-what is that bitch doing here?

Luphelo: baby uthe mabamke eHumewood. Ufuna kuthweni?

-you said they must leave Humewood. What do you want to happen?

Me: how about she disappears?

Luphelo: that's not my call Hlalumi. But we can leave and go back to our own house.

Me: andizo khululiswa impahla zam zobu Makoti mna ngenxa ka Mbali zindi fanela.

-I won't be stripped of my bridal clothes Because of Mbali when they suit me.

He exhaled.

Luphelo: so sithini?

-what

Do we do?

Me: we stay until I have served my time.

I said as I went to him to get him to take my bra off. The lace of my underwear rubbed against his dick and I felt it swell. He took my bra off and then his hands fought themselves whether or not to grab my breasts but the temptation was too much so he grabbed them. I could feel his breathing rising as he caressed them and I felt my pussy dripping. We were both horny... So he slid his hand in my lacy underwear and then he rubbed my warm but wet pussy. He played with my clit and I moaned... Before he used his free hand to pull my underwear down. I let it slip down my legs and then I turned around to face him and we made out. We had nice, easy, slow arousing foreplay before he kissed my body all the way down to between my legs.

Luphelo: Kumkani take notes son.

He said before he licked my pussy. He gave me flat tongue licks with soft gentle sucks to my clit which made me grab onto the sheets. He sucked on the lips of pussy and played with his tongue on my clit. I felt a discharge coming out of me which he picked with his finger and wiped on his t-shirt. That was my cum. He got me off with his tongue alone and that made him horny so he pulled out his penis but I grabbed it as soon as it was out. He gave me a side smile when he saw I wanted to be in control... So I took it and teased the opening of my pussy with it just so that he could feel how warm it is with his head.

Me: want that?

Luphelo: yifake Ncumo ndaku cela.

-put it in Ncumo I'm begging you.

I rubbed his head against my opening again then I took it out, closed my legs and gave him the stare of death.

Me: Mamela ke Luphelo Jama. I may be 21 but I'm not a baby you can keep hurting. I'm your wife. The mother of your child and I'm done seeing you be associated with different bitches. I don't care what the story is... Don't give a fuck if you fucked them or not. But if a bitch come near you make a plan to make her disappear because you know good and well I used to be sexy until you came inside me. Don't fuck with my esteem.

Luphelo: xolo kalok Majama.

-I'm sorry.

Me: I'm sorry too cos nyan shame you aren't getting this pussy today I'm sorry. I'm going to the hospital to see your brother ngoku so Uyeza or kanye?

-are you coming or what?

Luphelo: Hlalumi are you really going to leave me with an erection?

Me: Luphelo you put a ring on my finger, a baby in my belly and you bought me a Range Rover.

No man is ever going to approach me again so this is the only way I can get back at you.

I said before getting dressed and then walking out of the room.

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The whole family went to Luphelo's car so we climbed in and he couldn't even start the car.

Luphelo: Sihle ndicela uzoqhuba.

-please come and drive.

Senior: kutheni ungaqhubi ngokwakho nje Luphelo ube usokolisa umntana.

-why don't you drive yourself instead of being an inconvenience to the child?

Luphelo: hay Timer andiboni.

-no Dad I can't see.

I burst out in laughter and ended up apologizing since no one knew what I was laughing at. But I was laughing at the fact that not getting pussy made Luphelo blind. Him and Sihle switched places so she started the car and then drove to the hospital. We arrived there but couldn't see Luyanda yet because we arrived slightly earlier than visitation hours so I called Mommy in the car.

Mommy: Angel face?

Me: Mama uLuphelo uyafa vha? Akaboni no bona ngoku kunzima no qhuba.

-Luphelo is dying. He can't even see its even difficult to drive.

Mom burst out in laughter.

Mommy: as in blind?

Me: as in blind. U Depressed ufana nenja enethelweyo heeh hay bendimazi uyazithanda impundu but angade abe blind. Shorta ndimthengele I walking stick.

- He is depressed he's like a dog that's been rained on. I knew he loves ass but not to the point where he would be blind. I need to buy him a walking stick.

Mom laughed.

Me: heeh hay Mama Akaboni akeva sahna nangok imoto isima bekufuneka exelelwe ukuba Luphelo sifikile hlika. Uyagowisha.

-Mom he can't see nor hear even when the car stopped he had to be told that we arrived and he needs to get off.

Mommy was laughing so much she even choked on her saliva and said I'm killing her.

Mommy: pheza uyandi bulala uJama rha. Mphe Hlalumi angafi.

-stop Jama is killing me. Give him some so that he won't die.

I laughed.

Me: akazofa wethu. Listen I need to get back inside the hospital keh ngoku. Bye.

Mommy: bye baby.

I hung up and then went back into the hospital.

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We were allowed into Luyanda's hospital room and with every single passing day he looked better than the last.

Luyanda: kwenzeke ntoni kwi mpumlo yakho Luthando?

-what happened to your nose?

He exhaled.

Luthando: yophulwe ngu Luphelo.

-Luphelo broke it.

Ma: Kodwa buthe-

-but you said-

Luthando: I lied. I'm just sick and tired of this God damn question so let me just tell the truth.

Ma: Luphelo umbethele ntoni ubhuti wakho?

-why did you beat your big brother?

Luphelo: undi qhwabile kube ecinga mna bendi

textela ihule lakhe. -he slapped me because he

thought I was texting his whore. Luthando: Luphelo

Ndiyak nqanda--Luphelo I'm warning you-

Luyanda: Luthando suku chukumisa uLuphelo mahn. Thetha naye sukumbetha ayizo phela kakuhle.

-don't provoke Luphelo man. Talk to him don't hit him it won't end well.

Luthando: makanga bizi cherram ihule Kodwa abe yena ebe WhatsApp'a naye.

-he must not call my girl a whore but he was WhatsApping with her.

I exhaled.

Me: akhange uLuphelo amu WhatsAppele uMwali. I did kuba uMwali ufake inumber yakhe kwi back pocket ka Luphelo and I wanted to figure out what they did together so I pretended to be him while he was sleeping. I didn't know it was going to get to this point.

-Luphelo didn't WhatsApp Mwali...because Mwali put her number in his back pocket.

Ma: Hlalumi!! Uyenza njani lonto so gqhiba umke wena ushiye I mess?

-how do you do that and then leave a mess behind?

Me: I didn't know Ma-

Ma: ewe you didn't know cos all you know is running!! Balwa onyana bam ngenxa yakho-

-my sons fought because of you-

Luphelo: balwe onyana bakho ngoba uLuthando uzenze uTatam wandibetha otherwise lento Ngeyi phele kungo phukanga mpumlo yamntu. So if you want to blame someone choose between me, Luthando and Mwali. Hlalumi is just my pregnant wife who found a number in my back pocket and found a truth she wouldn't have gotten from me by doing what she did.

-your sons fought because Luthando made himself my father and hit me otherwise this would have ended without anyone's nose getting broken.

Ma: yho hay I'm sick and tired of you children to be honest.

She said before drinking her water and then looking away.

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When we arrived back at home I was in a low mood so I went to the kitchen to get some food.

Ma came in and stopped me on my way out.

Ma: Hlalumi I'm sorry about the way I spoke to you. I was just upset... I hope I didn't hurt your feelings.

Me: it's okay Ma.

Ma: no it's not. Unyanisile uLuphelo what caused the actual fight is Luthando and not what you did.

I nodded so she hugged me.

Ma: Kodwa ke mntanam funeka uyeke lento yakho yokumane usiya kuMamakho xakunzima. Utshatile ngoku... Ungu Mama we khaya. Uzothini xa uKumkani sezelwe? Ufuna akhule kwi khaya apho xakunga vanwa uMama uya hamba?

-but my child you have to stop this thing of yours of going to your Mom when it's Hard. You are married now... You are the woman of the house. What are you going to do when Kumkani is born? Do you want him to grow up in a home where Mom leaves everytime there is an argument?

Me: no Ma.

Ma: good. Qina Mamcethe... Qina Chizama. Senza lonto emtshatweni.

-that's what we do in marriage.

Me: Okay ma.

Ma: sharp keh Hlalumi.

I walked out of the kitchen and into my bedroom where my husband looked happy to see me.

Luphelo: awuzondipha nyan impundu Maka Kumkani?

-are you really not going to give me ass?

I laughed.

Me: Luphelo I am going to watch Netflix now.

Luphelo: baby ndizazi xhoma shame ngoku awuboni amehlo amu abomvu Ngenxa yokhala.

-baby I am going to hang myself now can't you see my eyes are red from crying.

I laughed.

Me: then you will make me a millionaire should you decide to hang yourself either way I'm good.

He laughed. You know that laughter when you are laughing but aren't really laughing you are just trying to convert your pain into a laughter.

Luphelo: iyho. Let me go drown myself in the bathtub akuse khonto ndiy philelayo.

-there is nothing that I'm living for.

I laughed as he went into the en suite.

°° Luphelo's perspective °°

I was so horny to the point where I needed emotional support. Hlalumi's decision to starve me fucked me up so bad to the point where I went to my Dad.

Me: Timer u busy?

-Dad are you busy?

Dad: hayi utheni?

-no what's wrong?

Me: ndi batyiwe Tata u Majama akafuni undipha impundu.

-I'm horny Dad Majama won't give me ass.

My dad gave me a hug.

Dad: yeses nyana khame ndive intliziyo yakho ukba isabetha na.

-damn son let me feel if your heart is still beating.

Me: isabetha Timer qha yi pulse Lena ndingay vayo.

-it's beating Dad but it's my pulse that I cannot feel.

My dad laughed so hard that I laughed too. He put his arm around me then he led me to the guest bedroom and closed the door behind us.

Dad: uthi ukuvimbela ntoni ilungelo lakho lotya I mpundu uHlalumi?

-what reason did Hlalumi give as to why she is depriving you of your right to eat ass? Me: Uzama ukundi nyisa ngenxa yalento ka Mbali.

-she's trying to torture me because of this Mbali thing.

Dad: uMbali ongamtyanga obusenomtya nangok ukuba bufuna.

-Mbali whom you didn't fuck whom you could still fuck if you wanted to.

Luphelo: nqho.

-exactly.

Dad: mamela keh nyana... Andithi ukhuphe iR1000 eziy 50 wanika uMamakhe kuba umthenga uHlalumi a ndithi?

-listen son... You coughed out 50 R1000's and then you gave it to her mother because you were buying Hlalumi right?

Me: Ewe Timer.

-Yes Dad.

Dad: so ngena kula room uyotya eza mpundu nyana. Sumhoya noba uthini... Itya wena qha.

-get into that room and eat that ass son. Don't pay attention to what she says... Just fuck.

Me: hay Kodwa Tata yi rape leyo.

-no but Dad that's rape.

Dad: nawe uzamjonga umntu wakho kalok Luphelo. Fika pha ukhulule I brukwe ne underpants enye nanye izoz bonakalela qha akho nyana wena ungazoy fumana I sex apha.

-you are going to Monitor your person. Get there and take your pants and underpants off... Everything else is going to reveal itself but there is no son of mine that isn't going to get some sex here.

We laughed.

Me: hay Timer ndizam linda uHlalumi. Yand capukisa Kodwa ngoba ndayaz

Ucetyiswe ngu Mamakhe.

-no Dad I'm going to wait for Hlalumi. I'm annoyed though because I know her mother advised her.

Dad: oh uPat madoda. Nyana ndiyambawela la sisi shame... Just one night is all I need with her ndimbonise Senza njani kwa Jama.

-and show her how we do here at the Jama's.

Me: Oh Tata mandihambe.

-let me leave.

He laughed as I walked out of the room.

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°° Hlalumi's perspective °°

I was washing my face in the wash basin when Luphelo came into the bedroom. He came into the en suite and then he urinated.

Me: awuzo thetha nam keh ngok Luphelo?

-aren't you going to talk to me?

Luphelo: Iza ne topic.

-come with the topic.

I laughed.

Me: siku Mxit ngoku Jama?

-are we on Mxit now?

Luphelo: baby I'm in a bad space right now. Whatever lesson you wanted to teach me about uMbali I have learnt it. I'm sorry. I won't keep things from you even if I feel like it's minor. I will always keep you aware... Keep you informed at all times baby. If a bitch even looks at me I will call you. Ndicela nje impundu Majama yhini na Maka Kumkani?

-can I just have ass.

I laughed as he pulled me closer to him using my waist and he kissed me. He had his hands on my ass as we tongue kissed.

Me: I love you so much husband. But you need to get through one night.

Luphelo exhaled and I knew he was lowkey annoyed but he didn't protest so he undressed and then climbed into bed next to me and we cuddled. He had his dick print pressed up behind me but I ignored it.

Luphelo: baby if ndivuke ndi file ngomso ndicela uxelele unyana wam ukuba zandiyi ndoda enjani.

-if I wake up dead tomorrow please tell my son what kind of man I was.

I laughed.

Me: okay baby. I will let him know.

He got up and then he walked out of the room then he came back with a glass of water and some sleeping pills. He took one and then came back into bed.

Me: good night Taka Kumkani.

Luphelo: good night.

I kissed him then I switched the bedside lamp off and we fell asleep. He really wasn't gonna get pussy today.

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The alarm went off so Luphelo woke up as well because he had an early meeting this morning.

Me: Molo mnyeni wam.

Luphelo: mxm. Andina xesha labantu abayalwe ngu Sathana mna.

-I don't have time for people who were advised by Satan (on how to be a wife).

I laughed as we went into the en suite and then brushed our teeth. When we were done, I went to my husband and Hugged him. He smells good... Somehow his scent always clings to his bare skin and all that's left is that faded smell which is great in the morning. He pulled me closer to his body which makes me feel safe. Luphelo is no Brock Lesnar nor Roman Reigns but when you are in his arms he makes you feel secure... Like you are in the arms of a real man. I love that feeling.

Luphelo: baby ndifuna uxoxa indaba yethu yokuhamba ngoku. Ndi dikiwe kuba lapha.

-I want to discuss the issue of us leaving now. I'm tired of being here.

Me: Kodwa Tatakhe ndiyathanda mna ukuba lapha.

-but I like being here.

Luphelo: sthandwa sam... It's not up for discussion. There is too much tension and I can't live like this.

Me: fine. When are you going to speak to your mother?

Luphelo: ubuya kwam emsebenzini.

-when I come home from work.

Me: okay. Masovasa keh.

-let's go wash.

He nodded so I went to get our water and then went into the shower. We showered whilst our bodies were glued together, that intimacy made us both horny so we kissed whilst his fingers played with my pussy. He then put his dick between my thighs, grabbed my ass and then started thrusting. It felt so good... The contact his shaft was making with my clit felt so good. He was stimulating it... Sending a tingle down my spine and that's what unlocked the cookie jar. I bent over with my hands on the faucet and

Luphelo fucked me doggy style whilst standing in the middle of the shower. He was relentless... Usually he doesn't put his entire length inside my pussy but this time he did. I screamed so he pulled it back out.

Luphelo: u Right Hlalumi?

Me: fuck... Yeah... Mbuyisele baby.

-put him back in.

He did as I asked and continued fucking. He came but didn't wait this time after he was done cuming, he just inserted himself back in again and started fucking me again. He got tired of the shower so he switched the faucet off and then he fucked me Missionary style on the bed. We tired one another out but couldn't afford to be late so he lotioned my body and then fucked me again doggy style while he was lotioning my back and my ass. We got dressed then he kissed my belly which was now so obvious it was adorable. Kumkani was already awake by then.

Luphelo: hey King Jama... Molo boy. Unjani nyana ka Tata? Jonga ndicela ungam hluphi umfazi wam namhlanje va? Myeke asebenze ancede I company ka Tata... I legacy yakho. Ndakthanda keh Tiyeka behave yourself.

-how is Dads son? Look I'm asking you to please not bother my wife today. Let her work and help Dads company... Your legacy. I love you.

He hugged my belly before getting up and then kissing my lips.

Luphelo: ndizo dibana no Mamakho ke namhlanje. Ndiyam khumbula.

-I'm going to meet up with your mother today. I miss her.

Me: okay baby. Have fun together.

Luphelo: sure. Bye bye mntuwam.

Me: bye baby.

He kissed my forehead and then he walked out.

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I went to make breakfast for the family whilst I was dressed for work.

Lusanda: I like this visual Hlalumi but you are probably going to be late so hamba uye emsebenzini.

-go to work.

Me: no mntase I do want to finish up.

Sihle: khahambe wethu Ncumo ufuna nje ukusi flexela ukuba you look good in the kitchen.

-just leave you just want to flex.

I laughed.

Lusanda: uyam bona?

-can you see her?

Me: not even. But Lusanda when are we meeting Xhanti?

Lusanda: when he has proposed. I can't bring a man who is still contemplating marrying me to this family. It would be like bringing oJama to Date my family and then be shocked when I don't get picked.

We laughed.

Sihle: bruh imagine uTamkhulu keh ngok.

Lusanda: andifuni no thetha ngo Tata. I'm just worried about my brothers... Luyanda is Better noko he's quiet. Kukho la Luthando nala last born izondi dalela inxaki.

-I don't even want to talk about dad...there is Luthando and that last born that are going to cause problems for me.

We laughed.

Me: don't overthink it Wethu mntase. Just bring him over... Even today might be fine because Lumphelo wants us to leave soon and go back to Bluewater Bay.

Lusanda: ndizom phonela.

-I'm going to call him.

Me: okay.

Senior: Hlalumi!! Mandizi bone ndi hlafuna.

-I should see myself chewing.

Lusanda: hay khaphole wethu Tata!!

-no just chill Dad.

She yelled as he came into the kitchen.

Senior: usaphila unyana wam?

-Is my son still alive?

I laughed because I couldn't believe Luphelo told his father that I had refused to sleep with him..

I should have known though.

Me: subana worry Tatu Jama usaphila.

-don't worry he's still alive.

Mbali and Luthando came down and greeted.

Senior: Luthando le Nkazana yakho ike yenze ntoni apha endlini?

Ayo B&B Lena ptsek sekutheni kuzo sokola umfazi konwabe inkazana?

-what does your girlfriend ever do in the house? This isn't a B&B why is the wife going to Suffer and the girlfriend is going to have a nice time?

Luthando: mxm sizohamba wethu namhlanje.

-we will leave today.

Senior: ndizani bizela I press nifotwe xani hamba ngoba niyonqena nobabini. Andina nxaki Nani nihlala apha Kodwa yenzani into apha endlini.

-I will even call the press so they can take your pictures when you leave because you are both lazy. I don't have a problem with you two staying here but do something in the house.

Neither replied so I dished up, Sihle and Lusanda helped me serve then I went to work without eating.

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I had a meeting in my office with an architect who is the CEO of some company that deals with the architecture side of things. He was late and

honestly I was annoyed because I didn't want this meeting to take up my lunch time so I ate my sandwich in my office. He walked in since my door was already opened and smiled when he saw me eating.

Mandla: the cutest thing I have seen all day.

Me: sorry.

I swallowed and then drank my juice.

Mandla: no don't stop on my account. I was the late one I'm sorry.

I wiped my mouth and then got up to give him a handshake.

Mandla: Mandla Mthethwa.

Me: Ncumolwethu Jama.

He kissed my hand.

Mandla: so you are the one who made u Luphelo ayeke ubali hule.

-stop being a hoe.

I laughed.

Me: you know him personally?

Mandla: yeah... We... Were roommates in University. UCT when he was studying Civil Engineering and I was studying Architecture. And let's just say... Wayenga lalisi lamntu. I was just a farm boy when I arrived at University and he turned me into a party animal. Taught me how to dance. But he's very intelligent. Your baby won't struggle with Maths.

I smiled.

Me: okay so... Let's get started.

We went to get seated and then I opened my laptop.

Me: so uhm... We just got a tender to build a block of flats. So we want a design that is going to attract younger residents because that's what the clients wants. So this is the land that we are going to build on.

I said whilst zooming in on the computer. He took note of the specifications.

Mandla: should the design be landscape or portrait?

Me: don't buildings that are built in landscape create the illusion that they are bigger?

Mandla: yeah...

He looked at me then he smiled. It was awkward.

Me: so let's maybe provide 2 landscape possible designs and 1 portrait and then the client can pick.

Mandla: okay.

He looked at me again and his stare gave me the chills. I diverted my attention back to the work we had to be busy with.

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Lusanda called me after my meeting and told me that her boyfriend had agreed to meet the family so I rushed home after work so that we could start cooking. Mbali was in the kitchen when I arrived and that annoyed me but luckily for me Sihle was there to distract me through everything. Lusanda arrived perhaps 20

Minutes later and helped us cook.

Her boyfriend arrived in the evening and he looked really nervous. Luyanda was out of the hospital so him, his wife and their children joined us for supper.

Xhanti: molweni.

Family: hello.

Xhanti sat down and took his hat off. He asked us how we all were and then introduced himself.

Xhanti: uhm my name is Xhanti Zatu. Ndina 37 and ndiphangela kwa Vodacom. I have a diploma in Information Technology... Live in Motherwell and I have 2 children. Two girls from my previous relationship but... Their mother isn't a problem we split amicably and she actually likes uLusanda. They have met and talked things out so... We have her blessing and has allowed uLusanda to be in our children's lives so... Yeah. Even my parents like Lusanda so... Yeah.

Luthando: why did you and your girlfriend split? Did you cheat?

Xhanti: uhm... I made a mistake. I really loved her so losing her over cheating made me realise its no joke. The consequences are serious. And I don't want to be that man again.

Luphelo: if um cheatele uLusanda sikthini?

-if you cheat on Lusanda what should we do to you?

Senior: cingisisa Xhanti une 6 pack lomntu buzayo.

-think carefully Xhanti the person asking has a 6 pack.

We laughed.

Xhanti: ndibulaleni ke.

-kill me then.

Luphelo: moja.

Lusanda was so happy to see her loved ones together that she winked at me for suggesting. We ate supper then dessert and then I went to wash dishes. Luphelo followed me to the kitchen and then rolled up the sleeve of his turtle neck.

Me: hay baby I'm okay go have fun with the family.

Luphelo: no Mamakhe masizi vase kuze uzo gqhiba rhou sizo lala.

-let's wash them so you can finish quicker then we sleep.

I reached for a kiss which he gave me.

Me: thank you.

Luphelo: pleasure.

Me: I met your old roommate today... uMandla. Told me about your UCT res life. Wawu yikaka shame Luphelo.

-you were shit.

I laughed but he raised his eyebrow.

Luphelo: udibenepi naye?

-where did you meet him?

Me: kalok babe his company is going to design our new tender for the flats.

Luphelo: oh.

Me: Zikhali is there something wrong?

Luphelo: no... Just that uMandla is that type that always pushes things. He can't take a no for an answer so I don't like to be around him anymore. So if he does something you didn't like... Ndixelele.

-tell me.

Me: okay. Baby are you threatened by uMandla?

Luphelo: Do I have a reason to be Hlalumi?  
His voice deepened out of the blue as he looked at me with snake eyes.

Me: No Tatake I don't want him but I just know you can overreact sometimes. I'm so sorry if I said the wrong thing I'm sorry Luphelo ndicela uxolo.

He laughed when he saw me squirming and I beat him with the dishcloth.

Me: ptsek mahn Luphelo I'm too pregnant for this shit.

Luphelo: xolo mntuwam. But just... I'm serious... Stay away from him. And from now on I will deal with him at work. Okay?

Me: okay.

He kissed my forehead then we continued washing the dishes.

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Luphelo and I took some left over dessert to our bedroom and then we locked our bedroom door. I was so excited to be alone with him...I had

butterflies in my stomach and I am grateful for that feeling because it simply means that I'm happy.

We sat on the bed whilst soft R&B music played in the background. Kumkani was awake so I had one hand on my belly whilst the other was on my spoon.

Luphelo: baby first thing we do once we get back home is to pick a bedroom for our baby which will be the nursery and then we go shopping for things to put inside the room.

I literally turned pink.

Me: Luphelo awuyazi kunini ndifuna uyenza lonto.

-you don't know how long I wanted to do that.

Luphelo: no Ovayo?

Me: ungenaphi?!

-where does he fit in this?!

Luphelo: hay tsek nzonga buzi ngoku? But you upgraded Majama I mean yeses khajonge umnyeni wakho rha. Ndi hot okwe on again off again boyfriend.

-just look at your husband. I'm as hot as an on again off again boyfriend.

I laughed. He was right. Luphelo isn't exactly what comes to mind when you think about a husband.

Me: Yaz ndifuna ufrerha inwele zam qha ndonqena ukuya ku Lusanda cos amafrerha am akhululekile.

-you know I want to plait my hair but I'm lazy to go to Lusanda because my plaits came loose.

Luphelo: Iza ndiyenze.

-let me do it.

Me: u yakwazi?

-can you?

Luphelo: I will try. Ndibonise then ndizay gqhibezela.

-show me and I will finish it.

Me: Okay.

I went to sit between his legs whilst he leaned against the headboard and watched what I did. Me: you got it?

Luphelo: yeah.

He said as he took over and then started plaiting my hair. I had my head tipped to the side against his knee which I was hugging. I was chatting up a storm as Luphelo went to work on my head. When he was done, I went to look in the mirror and I was so shocked that he actually pulled it off.

Me: hay baby I can actually not wear a wig tomorrow ndiye emsebenzini ndinje.

-and go to work like this.

My head looked so good, I have long hair so my plaits actually looked neat. I could work with this natural look.

Luphelo: kuyo yonke into oyenzayo unga linge uxelele mntu ukuba wenzwe ngubani.

-in everything you do don't you dare tell anyone who did this.

I laughed as I went over to kiss him.

Me: enkosi Tatakhe. Are you sure this is your first time being a husband?

He laughed.

Luphelo: you think I would do this twice? Buya phela ubudoda bam Hlalumi ngenxa yakho. Ngoba nangok ndine ndaba... Kukho le couple Mos phana kwa JLS. Ngu Sinazo no Kamva. Kamva utyana no Yolanda la PA yam.

Ndaba bhaqa babe betyana kwi office yam ndake ndama emnyango qhonda hay kalok oko i wifi igheza namhlanje kwa JLS so andabina chance yongena kwa Brazzers so andizo nqanda worse ngabo abakethe utyana kwi office yam so ivictim ngu Luphelo. Ndahlala phantsi ndaba Bukela ndalibala ukuba bendine appointment no Sinazo wangena okwamanzi uSinazo ngok batyola mna ukuba ndi gqwirhy why ndinga nqandanga qhonda hehake.

-my manliness is depleting because of you. Just like now I have gossip...There is this couple at JLS. It's Sinazo & Kamva. Kamva is fucking my PA Yolanda. I caught them fucking in my office and I just stood at the door Because the wifi was down today so I didn't have a chance to access Brazzers so I didn't stop them because they chose to fuck in my office so I'm the victim. I sat down and watched them and forgot I had an appointment with Sinazo who came in like water. Now they are blaming me saying I'm witchy since I didn't stop them.

I laughed so hard at this story.

Me: why don't I just work for JLS Because JC is so boring. Stuff like that never happens.

Luphelo: ewe yhu into ikwa JLS baby rha.

He told me more stories that have happened in his companies that left me in stitches.

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We all gathered around the dining room table for breakfast as a family in the morning. Sihle: family I just want to say thank you to all of you for accepting my apology. I know that it

wasn't easy to let the past go and accept me after what I have done to uTanci... And you have all treated me with love and support and made me feel like one of you. Thank you.

Ma: you are one of us Sihle. Akho need usibulele for lonto.

-you don't have to thank us for that.

She smiled.

Sihle: yeah so I'm going to go back to Grahamstown this week. I just wanted to let you all know that.

Luthando: we love you baby girl.

Sihle: enkosi Tanci.

-Thank you.

Luphelo: uzohamba ngantoni?

-what are you going to leave in?

Sihle: nge taxi. Tatam akazokwazi undisa ngoba use paranoid after the accident.

-my Dad won't be able to take me since he's still paranoid.

Luphelo: can I take you?

Sihle: I would love that.

Luphelo smiled back at her and then ate his food.

Lusanda: Hlalumi akhange ndisi qwalasele istyle sakho... Mahle Loma frerha. Bunje Izolo during dinner?

-I didn't notice your hairstyle. Those plaits are nice. Were you like this yesterday?

Luphelo gave me the stare of death.

Me: no ndizenzile..

-I did them myself.

Lusanda looked confused.

Lusanda: no mahn it can't be... Luphelo is this you now? Uyafrerha ngoku? The Finisher? -you're plaiting now.

The family laughed at my husband.

Me: hayini he's just being a good husband.

Senior: being a good husband? Luphelo hay hay Yinton dahn impundu zika Majama ziyi A grade? Zi importiwe?

-is Majama's ass A grade? Was it imported?

Luphelo: Timer I'm in love. Not yonkinto idibene ne sex okoko--not everything has to do with sex all the time.

Family: yhoouooooo!!

Luthando: Imposter!!

Ma: Lidemoni phuma ku nyana wam phuma!!! Ucimba lomazwi anga phuma ku Luphelo!!

-its a demon get out of my son get out!!! You think those words could come out of Luphelo!!

That dramatic moment between the Jama family was literally the most hilarious ever. Their genuine shock when Luphelo said those words was so funny that even Luphelo's eyes were wet from laughing. This is what I will miss about living with my in laws... Mornings with them are always the best part of my day.

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°° Luphelo's perspective °°

My wife gave me the time for her meeting with Mandla so I cleared up my schedule so that I could be able to meet him myself. I asked my PA to lead him into my office so he walked in with his usual vibe.

Mandla: aw The Finisher madoda. Look at you looking all successful.

Me: It's not a look ndoda.

I said as we shook hands and he laughed.

Mandla: I mean no disrespect Yinton na wena? I am just trying to say you look good but I'm a man so I can't be direct. I need to beat around the bush, you know? Me: I see. Care to sit down?

Mandla: yeah. Uphi uMrs?

Me: ukhona qha she has an enormous workload and I have nothing on my plate so I decided to delegate. And since we know each other I thought it would help us reconnect.

Mandla: I was really looking forward to working with someone different.

Me: she's busy.

Mandla: yeah but she has an energy that I like to work with. Uyabhora wena. Wayeka ukuba ngu la Luphelo ndimaziyo.

-you're boring. You stopped being the Luphelo I know.

Me: I grew up a little. You should too. But energy you want or not I will still get the job done.

Maybe even better since I'm more qualified in this area than she is.

Mandla: Luphelo! I want her.

Me: then I Suggest you walk the fuck out of my building cos that's my wife and you don't just get

to decide. Its my company that's going to sign the damn cheque. So you are in no position to make demands.

His face softened.

Mandla: xolo Jama... I just think uNcumo is a firecracker. I love her spirit... I hope you don't think I'm overstepping because I would never fuck up your marriage. Relax.

Me: my wife has standards so that's the last thing on my mind. I'm relaxed I just need you to understand who is in charge in this situation and that's all.

Mandla: okay... Once again I am sorry. Would a double date with you and Ncumo plus my wife and I fix things?

Me: I will ask my wife. But as for now Masi sebenze.  
-let's work.

I said as I switched my laptop on and he watched.

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°° Hlalumi's perspective °°

I arrived at home and then I started cleaning. This was the part about being a wife that I hated but Mos being a 21 years old wife meant you could clean with earphones on and then sing your heart out.

Me: even if the sky comes falling.

Even if the sun don't shine.

I got faith in you and I.

So put your pretty little hand in mine.

Even if we down to the wire baby.

Even if it's do or die.

We can do it baby simple and plain.

This love is a sure thing.

Mr Jama tapped me on the shoulder. I turned around and then took my earphone off.

Me: Ta?

Senior: asivani ke no mheza and kudala ezama ukundi nyisa ngoku ndoyika ukuba hlambi ngoku se phonele nama polisa esithi ukuba mna ndiyaba betha abantu balendlu kanti no kucula uMolokazana walapha. Hlalumi Andazi noba nibhanxana nithini no Luphelo xanizi tixele kula room yenu Kodwa keh even if the sky comes falling... Even if the sun don't shine wena uzo hlala ucula ikaka. Avah?

-my neighbor and I don't get along and he's been trying to make me suffer now I'm afraid that he might have called the police and said that I beat the people in this house but no its just our daughter in law singing. Hlalumi I don't know what lies you and Luphelo tell each other when you lock yourselves in that room of yours but even if the sky comes falling, even if the sun don't shine you will remain singing bullshit. Okay?

I nodded whilst holding my laughter in. I was not going to give him the satisfaction that he made me laugh after such disrespect.

Me: okay.

Senior: xebele Mamakho ndiyabulisa.

-tell your mother I say hi.

Me: okay Tata.

I said as he walked back to the living room and I just burst out into laughter.

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Luphelo came back in the evening and he didn't even eat dinner. He was so tired so I offered to give him a back rub so he lay on the bed on his stomach and I sat on his butt then rubbed.

Me: baby do you think ndi cula ikaka?

Luphelo: ewe.

Me: ndizay yeka keh lento ndiye nzayo.

-I will stop what I'm doing.

Luphelo: ungayeka shame baby. But inyani mawuyazi.

-you can leave it. But you must know the truth.

I sulked.

Me: mxm how was your day?

Luphelo: don't wanna talk about it sthandwa sam.

Me: was it rough? Yes or no baby.

Luphelo: yeah.

Me: would ass make you feel better?

He giggled.

Luphelo: ndi ride'e Majama andina energy for yonke enye into ngoku.  
-ride me because I don't have energy for anything else.

Me: okay. Your baby kicked me when I was in the middle of a very important meeting today Tiyeka. I couldn't even focus.

He giggled.

Luphelo: should have texted me. I was going to take your place.

Me: yhu... You want another board meeting requesting me to step down?

Luphelo: minqundu yabo wethu baby.

His voice was fading with each and every response. He was tired so when he finally dozed off I covered him with his blankets and then kissed his lips and forehead good night. I admired his left hand which had my ring and just tried to make sense of the fact that this specimen in front of me is mine...

Me: I love you Luphelo. God bless you.

I said as I knelt down next to him and then I prayed for my marriage.

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°° Mbali's perspective °°

I received a call from my half brother Mandla telling me that he was in town so I could come see him. So at night I lied to Luthando and told him that Gloria has a problem and she needs me so he allowed me to leave and hired an Uber for me. I lied to Luthando because he knows I like money and I knew he would think Mandla is my man and not my brother if he found out that I am going to see him. And Mandla doesn't want me to be in a relationship so he would never bail me out of Luyanda's suspicions. And without family in PE nor pictures of us together when we were younger to prove it, I decided to not take any chances.

It took me to my brother's house in Walmer Heights and I excitedly ran to the door and knocked. Me: Mandla!!

I knocked twice and then he opened with my daughter in his arms. I broke down as soon as I saw her.

Me: hey baby girl.

I said as I took my baby from him. She looked so damn adorable and way bigger now. I hadn't realised that it's been 7 months since I last saw her.

Mandla: Uvela phi?

-where do you come from?

Me: from where I live.

I said as we went to sit down on the couch.

Mandla: yeah but uhlalaphi ngoku?

-where do you live now?

Me: oh so you care?

He stared daggers at me.

Mandla: ndijonge umntanakho apha so gqhiba wena undi buze lonto? Do you know how much her hospital expenses cost?

-I'm looking after your child here and then you ask me that?

I exhaled. Her hospital bills are the only reason why I gave her up to them and they are the only reason why I am living this life. As soon as I have saved enough money to be able to afford raising her and be able to take her to the doctor then I will take her back and be a mother to her. That's why I wanted Luphelo... He could afford to take care of us and still be a lover to me.

Me: let's not pretend like your wife didn't want my baby. Beniyenzela nina lento and not me.

-you were doing this for yourselves.

He smiled then shook his head as if he was calling me ungrateful.

Mandla: we could have adopted any baby but we chose yours. And it's not too late to change our minds.

I didn't reply, I just focused on my baby.

Mandla: so let's try this shit again... Where do you live now?

Me: with my boyfriend and his family.

I was feeling brave.

Mandla: who is your boyfriend?

Me: Luthando Jama.

He put his glass of whiskey down.

Mandla: Luphelo Jama's brother?

I nodded.

Mandla: shit. So you do get around uLuphelo right?

Me: yeah. We practically live with them now since him and his wife are newly Wed.

Mandla: wow... So has he ever made a move on you?

Me: mxm he's gay.

Mandla: Luphelo is not gay trust me. If he doesn't touch you it simply means he doesn't want you. Or his wife whipped him really good. But I don't blame him... I mean just look at his wife. She's perfect.

I swallowed. I normally don't give a fuck about my brothers opinions but this slapped.

Me: okay.

Mandla: yeah. Let me know when you want to go home, okay?

Me: okay.

He got up and then he went upstairs and left me alone with my daughter.

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°° Hlalumi's perspective °°

I didn't feel well in the morning. I was feeling a bit light headed and my chest was killing me. But I wanted to go to work so I got up and then brushed my teeth. My husband came to stand behind me as I spat out my water and pressed his morning erection on my behind. He kissed my shoulder blades then my neck and his erection grew with every kiss. I looked at us in the mirror and tried to imagine how our baby is going to look. It didn't matter though... He is going to be handsome irrespective of who he looks like.

Luphelo: Molo Ntikazi.

Me: hey.

Luphelo: ninjani no Kumkani?

-how are you and Kumkani?

He asked as he rubbed my belly. I held onto his biceps.

Me: si right wena?

Luphelo: I'm good...baby ndicela undi khaphe ndiye Walmer Park namhlanje. Ndifuna uthenga impahla.

-please accompany me to Walmer Park today. I want to buy clothes.

Me: uzo phuma xeshaphi emsebenzini?

-what time are you going to knock off work?

Luphelo: when you are done come to my office and let me know.

Me: okay.

He kissed my temple and then we went to take a shower. After the shower we heard a noise coming from the gate so we went to look from the window and it was Luthando throwing Mbali out. He threw her suitcases over the gate and the parents ran out to assess the situation.

Senior: hayini mahn niyasi jongisa.

Luthando: Tata suku khathalela abantu ukodlula mna. Lento le iphume ngobusuku isithi ukuba iya ku Gloria kanti iyazazi ukuba uzoya eWalmer Heights kwi ndoda endingayaziyo.

-Dad don't worry about other people over me. This thing went out at night saying she's going to Gloria but she knows she is going to Walmer Heights to men I don't know.

Mbali: I told you ndiye ku Brother wam qha wena buzondi cingela ingathi ndiyaxoka.

-I went to my brother but you were going to think I'm lying.

Ma: hehake Mbali sewusi bonisile ukuba awungomntu wothembeka apha. And wena Luthando wakholelwa lento le over uMninawa wakho eku xelega ukuba li hule eli. So sukusi nxolela apha xana ijive ichamile.

-you have already shown us that you are not trustworthy. And you Luthando believed this thing over your little brother even when he told you that this is a hoe. So don't make a noise here when it's difficult.

She took her husband and then they walked back into the house.

Luphelo: ndifuna yonkinto le ebomini kalok.

-I want everything in life.

He yelled out of the window and I didn't know what he meant but it's probably something that Luthando said to him regarding the Mbali situation.

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Luphelo and I went to work in my Range Rover and I allowed him to drive. I was craving some McDonald's so I asked him to get me a Mega McMuffin with an Oreo McFlurry. He ordered both for me and was never ready for the fact that I literally poured my McFlurry over my McMuffin and then ate the whole thing together. He tensed his face.

Luphelo: Mamakhe Yinton lento uyenzayo?

-what are you doing?

Me: ayimnandi baby. Yafuna uyiva?

-it's so nice baby. Do you want to taste it?

Luphelo: ndicela zunga ndi vusi xana isusu sibublungu ebusuku ke.

-please don't wake me when your stomach hurts at night.

I smiled as I took another bite and he rolled his eyes.

Me: now that Mbali is out of the house... Can we please stay with the family a bit longer?

Luphelo: baby ndi dikiwe kunxiba I underpants imini yonke mna. Ndifuna uhamba endlini yam nge mpundu xandiyotya ebusuku.

-I'm tired of wearing underpants all day long. I want to walk around my house naked when I go eat at night.

Me: finna flex that dick size?

Luphelo: but of course. Sthandwa sam I want you to start thinking about our white wedding.

Once you give birth and you are back on your feet... Ndifuna siyenze.

-I want us to do it.

Me: what's my budget?

He laughed.

Luphelo: budget Yinton lonto? Ligama le insurance?

-whats that? Is that the name of an insurance?

I laughed.

Me: hay babe I'm serious.

Luphelo: babe I will never cheat on you or put our marriage in a position to end. So this is the only wedding you will have. Use whatever you need just keeping in mind we have to have a life after the wedding. A honeymoon as well... So yeah.

Me: I love you Taka Kumkani.

Luphelo: I love you too Maka Kumkani.

I tried to take another bite of my McMuffin mixed with Oreo McFlurry and Luphelo was so annoyed with my abnormal combination.

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After work, Luphelo and I went to Walmer Park so that Luphelo could go shopping. We started at Zara where I also picked out some clothes for myself and he looked at me semi bored.

Luphelo: Hlalumi sizele mna apha.

-we came for me.

Me: hay Luphelo zi cravings kalok ezi. Umntana ufuna uMamakhe anxibe uZara.

-these are cravings. The baby wants his mom to wear Zara.

He laughed.

Luphelo: ndi yaqhala uyiva.

-it's my first time hearing this.

He said as we Continued doing shopping. We fitted our clothes, bought them and then we went

To Truworths since I wanted new underwear. We went to the underwear section and then we looked around.

Me: baby ucinga ntoni ngalena?

-what do you think about this one?

Luphelo: andim thandi u orange mna.

-I don't like orange.

Me: okay... What about Lena imnyama?

Luphelo: ingathi Ingaveske ikrazuke xandiy tsala ecaleni lo panty for I quickie.

-it looks like it would just tear when I pull that panty to the side for a quickie.

I turned red. There were people around and Luphelo just said that in his normal, deep voice.

Me: Luphelo intloni.

I said whilst whispering.

Luphelo: baby umithi wonke umntu Uyayazi uyatyiwa. Usafihla ntoni.

-you are pregnant everyone knows you get fucked. What are you still hiding?

Me: oh my God.

I said before walking out and he followed me. My cheeks were on fire. Lumphelo should not leave the house at all.

We went to have dinner at John Dorys before he drove us back home.

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Luthando was watching TV in the living room when we arrived, looking depressed.

Luthando: Lumphelo no Hlalumi ndicela nihlale phantsi. I want to talk to you guys.

-Lumphelo and Hlalumi please sit down.

We sat down on the couch and put our shopping bags down.

Luthando: I'm sorry I doubted you Mninawa. I should have known better than to doubt the fact that blood is really thicker than water.

Lumphelo: okay.

Luthando: and ndicela uxolo na for ukubetha.

-I'm sorry for hitting you.

Lumphelo: you hit like a bitch but okay.

I shook my head. Lumphelo makes apologizing so damn hard sometimes Yaz.

Luthando: okay I will take that. But uhm... I really wanna get the fuck out of here so... Since you said you only want Mbali out of Humewood and not me... Can I move back in?

Luphelo: that's my cue keh Mninawa when discussing such things I told you andinanto mna.

Baby sizo dibana eRoomini.

-I have nothing. We will meet in the room.

Me: okay.

He took our bags and then he walked upstairs and left me to deal with his brother. Luphelo makes me feel important. He makes me feel respected. He has relinquished all the power he has worked for over the years and given it to me all for the sole reason that he loves me.

Luthando: Majama... Can I please move in? I will even pay rent-

Me: No... I will give you 5 months to stay for free as long as you take care of the service charges. after that you will have to pay rent.

Luthando: okay... Did Luphelo tell you I have an interest in buying the condo? For R3000 a month.

Me: 3k? Hay Kodwa bhuti that's a 3 bedroomed flat in Algoa Park. Not a 4 bedroom condo in Humewood... Let's be fair with one another.

He exhaled.

Luthando: R4000?

Me: I actually wrote my husband's will and we left that condo for uKing. If the bank doesn't give you a loan then we will be the losers in this whole deal because it will take years for you to settle this condo. Please understand...

He wasn't happy but he understood.

Luthando: true... Ndizo khangela enye indawu.

-I will look for another place.

Me: okay. I love you though. You know that.

Luthando: I love you too Majama.

We hugged and he kissed my cheek before we went our separate ways.

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I went back upstairs to my husband who was on a business call. He really hates them nowadays so I kissed his back while he was on the phone and wrapped my arms around his waist. I ran my fingers through his abs before slipping my hand in his underwear. I gave him a hand job and he gently took my hand out of his pants. He couldn't focus so I let go and then went to the kitchen to make food.

Senior: molokazana.

-daughter in law.

He whispered.

Me: yinton Tatazala? If ufuna ukundi gezela kwakhona ndicela uyazi andi khathali va?

-what father in law? If you want to tease me again please know I don't care okay?

He laughed.

Senior: ndlela le ndikthanda ngayo Hlalumi. Uyi favorite yam. Even if the sky comes falling kalok.

-the way I love you though Hlalumi. You are my favorite.

I giggled and faced his direction.

Me: ufuna ntoni?

-what do you want?

Senior: ndifuna ubamba isusu sakho... Ndiva umzukulwana wam. Azange ndiyenze lonto.

-I want to touch your belly... And feel my grandchild. I have never done that.

Me: heh ude usebeze Lubango.

Senior: hay tsek ndingu Lubango kuwe?

-am I Lubango to you?

He asked while laughing so I went over to him and he rubbed my belly. He was so happy because Kumkani was awake.

Senior: nanko unyana we Finisher. Heeh mntaka Pabbles?

Izozthanda impundu Lena sendiyiva. Abantwana bazo khala ngo King Jama fondin.

-here is the Finishers son. Hey Pabbles's child? I can already feel that this one is going to love ass. The girls are going to cry over King Jama.

Luphelo stood by the entrance of the kitchen and watched us while smiling but Senior couldn't

see him so he walked back to the bedroom. Once Senior was done, he gave me a hug and then

we parted ways.

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I came back to the bedroom and I got horny just by seeing Luphelo. It was the most arbitrary thing in the world... He was not even exposed, I became wet just by seeing his face and thinking about the things he could do to me. So I made my way to our bed and then I climbed in next to him and adjusted myself so that I could be within good reach of his dick. He was

wearing his boxers so I initiated our kiss. We kissed slowly... Gently... Such that it was as calm as the waves of the ocean during low tide. We studied each others body rhythm until we found one rhythm that we rode. He took his body and used it to tower over me and then he pulled down my lacy underwear down my thighs using his one free hand. When it was off, he kissed my neck and sucked which left a love bite which was going to look so unprofessional on me but I didn't care. I'm pregnant... They should ask themselves how I got there. My man disappeared underneath the blankets and then he ate my pussy out. His warm tongue ate my pussy underneath the blanket and left me panting on the surface.

Me: Luphelo I want the dick ngoku yhoo ha.a baby andikwazi ulinda.  
-I can't wait.

He exposed himself then he took his boxers off. I opened my thighs and waited in anticipation as he put his dick in and had the brief struggle to put it in. Once it was in, I relaxed my back and allowed us to have sex. Raw, passionate, old fashion missionary style sex which happens to be my favorite position. There is an intimacy in missionary sex that you don't get with other positions... The touching, the staring and kissing that you experience during missionary sex is what makes the position ideal for people like my husband and I.

Luphelo took my hand and then he kissed it. I have never had sex with another man besides him but I didn't think this was common. I didn't think it was common for a man to still be romantic during sex.

Luphelo came so he came on my belly. It was quite ironic but he put himself back inside me and fucked me again.

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In the morning I typically woke up earlier than Luphelo. I don't know his schedule so I decided to let him sleep as I freshened up and then got ready for work. He woke up when I was getting dressed.

Luphelo: uyazu thandu muntu velu gcwale ngaye. Uvelu boni straight, Uvelu bonu mshato ngishu Ma wengane.. Impilo yakho yonki phelele wenu munaye.

Me: kanti yena ufunuk' hamba ufun' ubona banye.

He laughed.

Luphelo: I'm not going to work namhlanje baby. I will be taking Sihle to Grahamstown.

Me: yhu sehamba? I need to say goodbye.

-she's already leaving.

Luphelo: yeah. We are leaving on Saturday so we can go back to our house.

Me: okay. Mandiye ku Sihle.

-let me go to Sihle.

He gave me a kiss then allowed me to go to my besties room. She was still packing when I came into her bedroom feeling all sorts of emotional.

Me: hey.

Sihle: suthetha.

-don't speak.

She was trying to stop herself from crying. I keep forgetting what a weak bitch she actually is. Me: remember when we promised each other that at some point... We would live together? I know this isn't what we meant... And its too late for us to live together like we planned but having you around has been the best thing ever. You are the best friend anyone could ever ask for so to thank you for having my back and making sure I could graduate by begging Luphelo to pay my outstanding fees I'm going to give you 1, 5k per month just so you can be happy that side. I know it's not much but I earn 20k now which gets taxed and I'm trying to save money for my son I don't want his father to be the only one making trust funds and shit like that for uKing. She wiped her tears.

Sihle: I don't want your money Ncumo. Look where the love of money almost got me. I almost lost everything so I'm good.. Wena just focus on your beautiful

Marriage. I know you always wanted a family so... You got the ring and you have the baby. With the degree and job on the side. I hope that when I'm older...

She said, mocking the fact that I'm really young to be already married. I laughed because we both know I rushed into things. I don't even take offense to that anymore.

Sihle: it can happen for me too.

I wiped my tears.

Me: I hope so too mntase.

Sihle: yeah so izapha Cousin King.

She said before kissing my belly and then kissing me.

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°° Mandla's perspective °°

I walked into my office and I found my PA busy on her phone in my office. Everybody knows that I have a no phone policy in my company and that could lead to an automatic dismissal since we have company phones available for staff to communicate important business activities. Me: Lisa!

What are you doing?

Lisa: Mr Mthethwa I'm sorry I'm just...

She decided to quit while she was still ahead.

Me: give me your phone.

My face was serious so she handed her phone to me and I saw that she was on Instagram. She was stalking Ncumolwethu. Her Instagram name is mrs\_hlalumijama.

I checked out her bio:

-Degree in Construction Economics.

-Married.

-Pregnant with a King.

-Black Bill gates in the making.

I scrolled through all of her pictures and then asked Lisa to excuse me and I won't dismiss her for this. She left me with her phone then I locked my office.

I looked at all of her pictures from the time when she used to sell Herbalife products so I pulled

my dick out and masturbated to her pictures. She is so sexy... Once I was done masturbating I

called Lumphelo. He picked up.

Lumphelo: hello?

Me: hey u grand?

-are you good?

Lumphelo: yeah you?

Me: I'm good. Mamela ndine chomi ezizi businessmen yabo... Young black businessmen like us who are pretty accomplished and I was invited to go on a trip to Johannesburg and I think you should come. It will be a great chance to network and maybe start new business ventures. . Lumphelo:

okay sounds pretty good. Funeka ndi thethe no mfazi kuqhala Kodwa.

-I have to speak to the wife first though.

Me: oh Lumphelo lighten the fuck up bruh what happened to you?

Lumphelo: umithi umfazi wam I can't just up and leave like a little boy. I will let you know what she says by tonight..

Me: alright I will let you know.

Lumphelo: sure.

He hung up so I called my sister.

Mbali: hello?

Me: hey... Don't you want to go to Johannesburg?

Mbali: yeah... Why?

I smiled before explaining the details to her.

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I made dinner for the family and I must say, it was not the same. We were getting smaller by the numbers and the house was getting less overcrowded. Luphelo enjoyed that because he is used to living alone but I didn't enjoy it because it reminded me of my life with my mother. Not that there was anything wrong with my life with my mother... It was just too lonely for me and I always wanted to marry into a family such as the Jama family. A big family that understands the importance of family.

After eating, Luphelo went to help me wash the dishes. I looked at the dish water and seriously wanted to drink it. It looked refreshing but I knew Luphelo would die twice before he allows me to do such a thing.

Luphelo: Yinton waqwalasela amanzi ezitya kangaka Hlalumi?

-why are you noticing dish water so much?

Me: hay akhonto Tatakhe. Ndiyacinga qha.

-it's nothing. I'm just thinking.

Luphelo: oh. About what?

Me: hay Yinton na wena wayi detective?

-no why are you being a detective?

Senior: hay Pabbles ukuba uvasa izitya gqhiba unga kwazi umphendula uMajama kulento asandoy thetha ndizok ncama nyana. Uyi moffie.

-if you are washing dishes and be unable to answer Majama on what she has just said then I am going to give up on you son. You are homosexual.

Luphelo: Tata subasela. Ndicela undi yeke ndihoye umtshato wam nge ndlela yam.

-Dad don't entice me. Please let me handle my marriage my way.

Senior: mnk ayimfutshane lento iku delelayo. U Weak Luphelo mahn awuyo Finisher uFinished.

-this thing that is disrespecting you is so short. You are weak Luphelo you are not a Finisher you are Finished.

We laughed.

Luphelo: andi mind'i.

-I don't mind.

He said before his mother wrapped her arms around her husband.

Ma: khayeke igqhibelo lethu libengu mnyeni o right wethu Lubango.  
Bizoba ngenye ukuba ebeyinja.

-let our last born be a good husband. It was going to be another thing if he was a dog.

Luphelo: bone Nozala.

Senior: yho hay hlambi kwenziwa ngolu hlobo emtshatweni ngok qha sithi aba ba late. But ndiyanithanda.. I wish your marriage the best of luck.

-maybe that's how things are done in a marriage nowadays but we are the ones who are late.

But I love you guys.

Luphelo: Ncoho izand phuze.

-give me a kiss.

He said before walking over to his father who tried to fight out of his sons hold but Luphelo managed to land one on his father's cheek. I rubbed my belly as I watched them with a smile. Ma was smiling too.

After they left, Lusanda came to help me finish up the dishes while Luphelo and Luthando went to speak in the car.

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I video called Sihle while I waited for my husband in the bedroom.

Sihle: Maka King.

Me: hey mntase. Ufike kakuhle?

-did you arrive well?

Sihle: yeah. The road trip was really fun but I miss home.

Me: ndim lona uzokhumbula ukuba lapha cos sahna umntuwam ufuna siye Bluewater Bay ndibe mna ndifuna ukuba lapha endlini.

-I'm the one that's going to miss being here because my person wants us to go to Bluewater Bay when I want to be here.

Sihle: oh hay kalok Hlalu anino hlala apho forever kalok.. You have to go to your house at some point.

-you can't stay there forever.

Me: I know but imagine not seeing my father in law for a week hay hay.

I sulked and she laughed.

Sihle: esi sphanxa eso. Kalok you can visit him nge weekends. I have to see him nge holidays which is worse.

-that idiot.

Me: yho mntase I will have to teach him how to video call so you two can be able to be in contact.

Sihle: okay. I would appreciate lonto- My husband walked into the room.

Sihle: yho mandi bye bye'ise before ndi bye bye'iswe.

I laughed.

Luphelo: ndi thanda lentba uyazi iya eku bye bye'iseni.

She laughed.

Me: bye babes. I love you.

Sihle: I love you more. Bye bye Taka Kumkani.

Luphelo: bye bye.

I hung up then focused on my husband who was on his knees by my bedside so I sat on the edge of the bed with my legs opened just to seduce him. He lifted up my night dress and then kissed my thighs slowly... Inwards and I was wet already. I was wearing my underwear so he sucked my coochie over my underwear and it felt great. I panted as he pulled my underwear down my thighs and then sucked my pussy. I moaned as I ran my fingers through his hair with my nails. When he had

enough of eating pussy, he kissed my coochie in a series of kisses that left me giggling.

Luphelo: sthandwa sam ndicela ukuya eJoburg.

-my love can I please go to Joburg.

Me: hay hay hay Jama for ntoni?

-what for?

Luphelo: uMandla invited me to a trip with other businessmen our age and he thinks it would be good for me to network because that could lead to some potential opportunities for business.

Me: why would Mandla know about this and not you babe? Because your businesses are bigger and he has like one. I don't understand. It makes no sense.

Luphelo: it's all about who you know Kalok Nkosikazi uMandla knows people and that's how he came up. By association... I have always been a loner. That's why he knows more people.

I wasn't feeling good about this but I didn't have any grounds to object.

Me: okay Tiyeka.

Luphelo: suvuma kuba uziva ingathi awuna choice Majama. I'm your husband. The man that made you pregnant. Talk to me... I will listen.

-don't agree as if you don't have a choice.

I smiled before gently pulling him closer to my chest and then kissing his forehead.

Me: I'm done talking Jama. There's no need to... Have fun.

Luphelo: I love you.

Me: I love you more.

We kissed and then he kissed my belly.

Luphelo: yandcisha uMamakho boy yhoo losisi.

-your mother is killing me boy wow this lady.

I giggled before hugging my husband. After the hug, we prayed then went to bed.

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°° Saturday °°

It was the day I was dreading, we had to move out of the Jama household and I was being stripped of my bridal clothes. Also my husband was leaving for Johannesburg so emotionally I was in the worst space ever.

I woke up in the morning to make a sandwich. We don't really eat breakfast on Saturday since people wake up really late so I sneaked outside and then went to the garden where Ma plants her roses. I know that she keeps her soil very clean around her roses so I grabbed some soil and then put it inside my bread. I took a bite and the taste made me emotional.. It was so delicious. I couldn't understand how I had been ignoring a free delicacy for so long.

Luthando: I don't think that's good for my nephew.

He scared me.

Me: Luthando! Undothusile.

-you scared me.

Luthando: xolo Hlalumi... Kodwa keh ndicela ulahle lonto uyityayo before I call my little brother and see what he has to say about this.

-please throw away what you are eating.

Me: but imnandi Luthando njena Ndakcela. Ndicela nje uluma okok gqhibela.

-but it's nice Luthando I'm begging you. Can I please take my final bite?

Luthando: ha.a Hlalumi sapha. If you want soil Iya kwa Woolworths and get those spinaches or what not that have roots that are still growing. As for this...

He took my bread from me and then he threw it in the garbage bin.

Luthando: ungaphinde uyitye. Ndakcela.

-don't ever eat it again. Please.

I nodded before walking back into the house. I knew I was going to make another soil sandwich once I get to Bluewater Bay where nobody can see me.

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We said our goodbyes to the family, it was emotional yes but our door was open to them to come spend the night at our house whenever they felt they wanted to. We drove back to Bluewater Bay in our separate cars and I didn't realise how much the image of seeing that woman in my house fucked me up until I felt like a stranger in my own house... I felt uncomfortable and on edge because I expected to see another one.

Luphelo: u Right?

Me: no. Didn't you bring another bitch home?

He exhaled.

Luphelo: no.

Me: okay.

Luphelo: ndicele uxolo Kodwa Ncumo.

-I apologized though.

Me: that's one of the few apologies I will never accept from you Luphelo.

I said as I walked up to our bedroom. He followed me.

Luphelo: Ncumo ndihambe njani keh ngoku xana wena unje?

-how should

I leave when you are like this?

Me: oh so it's about you again? You aren't concerned about what coming home to a house where I once saw a woman wearing my husband's t-shirt in my kitchen felt like?

Luphelo: Kodwa sthandwa sam we both know what the situation was on that night. I was angry... I thought we were over momentarily and I made a bad call but I never slept with her. I was just desperate for some sanity.

Me: sanity? So wena bukhangela eyakho isanity walibala ngeyam? It's fine Luphelo andinanto ndizo phinde ndiy thethe mna.

-you were looking for your sanity and forgot about mine.. I have nothing more to say.

Luphelo: you're seriously breaking my heart Ncumo because it's not even like that. I don't know if it's your hormones or utheni but please... Be fair.

Me: mxm.

Luphelo: ndi hambe Ncumo?

-should I leave?

I didn't reply so he exhaled.

Luphelo: bye bye... Ndizokbona xandi buya. Ndicela undi phuze.

-I will see you when I come back.

He didn't even try to hug or kiss me good bye because he knew I was going to reject him so he walked out. When I heard him opening the front door I ran after him.

Me: xolo keh mntuwam izapha.

-I'm sorry my person come here.

He stopped for me so I gave him the kiss I knew he wanted..

Me: I don't know what came over me.. I'm sorry.

Luphelo: it's okay baby. I'm really gonna be late sthandwa sam-

Me: okay yeah... Have a safe trip mntuwam. I love you.

Luphelo: be safe wena apha. I love you more.

We kissed for the last time and he kissed his son before he headed out. I closed the door and just cried on the floor. Watching my husband leave sucked.

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°° Luphelo's perspective °°

I drove to the airport and then I paid to have my car kept there. I didn't know why I wasted money unnecessarily instead of asking u Ncumolwethu to take me to the airport but I was already here. Therefore there was no need to cry over spilled milk.

I took my luggage out of my boot, locked my car and Mandla called me as I was walking in.

Me: hello.

Mandla: hey uphi?

-where are you?

Me: Ndisando ngena e airport ngok nzayo check in'a.

-I just got here at the airport now I'm going to check in.

Mandla: okay sendi ngaphakathi keh mnake.

-I'm already inside.

Me: moja.

Mandla: sure

I hung up, checked in and then went to put my luggage in the conveyor belt. I then went to board the business flight where I found Mandla sitting with a thot. I was already uncomfortable.

Me: hey.

Mandla: hey. Hannah meet my good friend LJ.

Hannah: hi LJ.

Me: hey.

I looked at Mandla with a raised eyebrow on some "Wtf bruh?"

Mandla: listen cupcake... I need to discuss some business with him I will call you when we are done.

Hannah: sure.

She got up and went to find another seat.

Mandla: Luphelo Yinton ujonge uHannah ingathi..

-why are you looking at Hannah as if..

Me: as if what?

Mandla: ngathi uyamonyanya..

-as if you disgust her.

Me: you misjudged my expression Kodwa into enzaythetha is andi understand'I ufuna nton apha lomntu xasiyele I business eJoburg.

-what I'm going to say is I don't understand what this person is doing here if we are here for business in Joburg.

Mandla: kalok Luphelo we aren't all married to women who look like Ncumo. If I knew I'm coming home to such a face after this trip... Hannah wouldn't be here. So ndicela undi yeke ndenze lento izondi vuyisa.. You don't have to be around any bitch if awufuni.

-please let me do what's going to make me happy.

I exhaled. I really don't like hearing my wife's name coming out of another man's mouth.

Me: do you bruh. Unga bhaqwa qha.

-just don't get caught.

He laughed as he poured a shot of Johnny Walker Blue Label for me and then poured one for himself as well.

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°° Hlalumi's perspective °°

I called my big sister-in-law Lusanda when I was at home. I was too bored being home alone and my husband was slowly replying to my texts on WhatsApp hence I decided to have some company.

Lusanda: Mamakhe?

Me: hey mntase uphi?

-where are you?

Lusanda: ndilapho undishiye khona sisi.

-I'm where you left me.

I laughed. She was still a bit mad over the fact that I begged her to live in the Jama household with us and then left her there without letting her know I was moving out over the weekend. That was wrong of me, I know.

Me: can I make it up to you by taking you out?

She giggled.

Lusanda: siyephi?

-where should we go?

Me: Masiye Summerstrand kalok. Maybe sitye kwa Company and watch a movie? Whatever looks good kuwe.

-let's go to Summerstrand... Maybe eat at Company?

Lusanda: okay I will sleep over apho ke. I'm coming over in an hour.

Me: okay sure.

She hung up and I became really irritated with Luphelo's slow replies so I called him.

Luphelo: Hlalumi?

Me: why do I have to be the one calling you Luphelo Kodwa you know I'm home alone and pregnant?

Luphelo: xolo kalok mkam kumnandi apha ngok ndiye ndalibala uku phonela.

-I'm sorry my wife it's nice here so I forgot to call you.

The tears started falling from my eyes and I didn't even know why I was so angry. I hated this lack of control I had over my feelings.

Me: ha.a Luphelo it's been hours since you said you were going to call me. How do you expect me to feel?

Luphelo: mthuke umnyeni wakho baby umamele.. Mxelele uyadika baby. Itsho.

-swear at your husband baby he's listening. Tell him he's annoying baby.  
Say it.

I smiled.

Me: uyadika mahn.

-you're annoying.

He laughed.

Luphelo: xolo sthandwa sam kalok. I'll do better.

-I'm sorry my love.

Me: promise?

I sniffed.

Luphelo: yeah... I promise. Use right wena?

-are you still alright?

Me: yeah... I was just bonding with your son. Akasandi pholeli ngelo xesha if you were here ngeku dala sekhaba khaba.

-he is so chilled but if you were here he would have been kicking.

He giggled before I heard him yelling to someone in the background that he's still on the phone.

Me: unga hamba Luphelo. I will be fine.

-you can leave.

Luphelo: nyan?

Me: yeah.. You will call me before I go to bed right?

Luphelo: ewe Mamakhe.

Me: cool then.

Luphelo: sharp I love you.

Me: I love you more.

I hung up.

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Lusanda couldn't come over because Luthando's baby mama needed help with the children so she had to look after them. I decided to call Luphelo's parents and ask them if I could take them out and they agreed so I gave them an hour to get dressed. When they were ready, I drove to the house to pick them up. Tatu Jama was sitting in the living room with a friend when I arrived.

Me: molweni.

Them: Molo.

Senior: ngu Hlalumi ke lona Rhadebe. Ngumfazi ka Luphelo.

-Radebe this is Hlalumi. She's Luphelo's wife.

Friend: akasemhle mahn. Enye into uLuphelo une Mali besiy lindele ukuba uzobano mfazi onje.

-she's so beautiful. Another thing is Luphelo has money so we expected him to have a wife like this.

Senior: hay Kodwa ayomali Lena bayathandana aba. Ngo "even when the sky comes falling" kalok aba.

-but it's not money they love each other.

I was offended by the friends views but my father in laws defense was good. Ma came into the living room and she looked so beautiful.

Ma: singa hambani ke.

-we can leave.

Senior: awusemhle mfaz wam wogqitha no Hlalumi lona.

-you are so beautiful my wife you even beat Hlalumi.

Me: yaxoka.

-lies.

We all laughed as my husband's parents shared a kiss. We all walked out and I unlocked the car so they could get in. Once they were in, I drove to

Summerstrand where we all watched a movie and then went to eat at Company afterwards.

Ma: u Luphelo ufike kakuhle eJoburg?

-did Luphelo arrive well in Johannesburg?

Me: ewe Ma.. I called and he's okay.

Senior: yaxoka wethu Luphelo akayo phangela pha uyobona icherrakhe uBonang.

-Luphelo is lying he isn't there to work he's there to see his girlfriend Bonang.

No but Senior is an idiot. I laughed.

Me: khatye wethu Awuthandi nje undibona ndi happy.

-just eat you just don't like to see me happy.

He laughed.

Senior: if biyi nyani leyo ngendi ngekho apha.

-if that was true I wouldn't have been here.

Ma: nge lapha wethu Hlalumi ayina hayi ekutyeni lento le.

-he would have been here this thing doesn't have a no when it comes to food.

Senior: oh ndiyinto ngok kuwe Nokwanda?

-oh I'm a thing now to you?

He sulked but his wife romantically caressed his cheek and he went back to being happy again.

These two are goals.

Me: uhm... Ma nawe no Tatu Jama ndini zise apha ngoba bendi funa ukuni bulela ngo nyana enim khulisileyo. Ndi yamthanda umnyeni wam... He's the most important person in my life and he has made me happy in unimaginable ways. Ndadibana naye ndingu Ncumolwethu Sifora yena wandenza uHlalumi Jama. Zandi hlala endlini no Mamam yena Wandenza uMama we khaya... uMaka Kumkani... He helped me graduate and gave me a job but he never reminds me of that he's humble. Respects me...

Listens to what I have to say... I love him so much so thank you parents for bringing Luphelo into the world.

Ma wiped her eyes.. I think she never expected her son to ever settle down so it brought her utter happiness to see his life so complete.

Ma: nawe Mamcethe Siya bulela ngonika unyana wethu ikhaya. Kungenxa yakho sikwazi nathi uke silindele umzukulwana wethu ozophuma ku Pabbles... Ngoba he never wanted children and that scared us so thank you Mamcethe.

-we are also thankful to you Mamcethe for giving our son a home. It's because of you that we are able to wait for our grandchild who comes from Pabbles.

It was emotional around that table but a good type of emotional. I was happy that I was able to have this evening with my parents in law.

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°° Luphelo's perspective °°

I was drunk as fuck but my wife called so I had to act Sober.

Me: baby?

Hlalumi: unxilile ne Tatakhe?

-you are drunk right?

Me: mna?!! Ha.a Mamakhe ndi sober.

-me?!!

She exhaled.

Hlalumi: Luphelo what is going on kulo trip? Heh Tiyeka?

Were you playing me? She sounded so low and I couldn't deal with that shit.

Me: sthandwa sam I have never been on one of these things so I didn't know kuyanxilwa but baby mamela... Suqumba..

Hlalumi: okay.

Me: uzityile minerals zakho ze iron ntoza ntoza.

Hlalumi: yes.

Me: okay. Xelela unyana wam ndi yamthanda Ndakcela.

-please tell my son I love him.

Hlalumi: mna?

- What about

me? Me: check

your left hand. She

giggled.

Hlalumi: nawe check yours.

I looked at my left hand which had her ring

and smiled. Me: I did.. Baby can I please

sleep? We will talk ngomso. Hlalumi: okay

good night. I love you.

Me: I love you too sthandwa sam.

I hung up and then went up to my bedroom.. I was drunk yes but I wasn't tripping over my feet drunk. I opened my door and a thot was half naked on my bed.

Me: oh thixo wamu impundu ezingaka. Reid khazapha bawo.

-oh my God so much ass.. Reid come here man.

Tinashe: Lumphelo don't worry. I know you are married and I understand... Reid came up to my bedroom and yelled when he saw Tinashe.

Reid: yhuuuuu!! Lumphelo masitshintshe fondin.. Sapha uTinashe mna ndizak Nika uLola.

-let's swop. Give me Tinashe and I will give you Lola.

Me: hey fondin aninoyiki Aids Nina?

-aren't you guys scared of Aids?

He laughed.

Reid: heh hay Jama ucinga impundu ezingaka Zingane Aids?

-do you think an ass this huge could have Aids?

I exhaled.

Me: it's fine take them both. Ndizo lala.

-I will sleep.

Reid: LJ what happened to you man? Mandla told me you changed but are you really fucking turning down a bitch?

Me: if my marriage has to go down then let it go down but not because of a bitch that I will have to pay after yonke lento. So bathathe I will pay for them.

-take them.

Reid: happy belated birthday gift keh leyo.

I laughed as he walked out with Tinashe and I closed my bedroom door. I was turned on so I locked my door and then went to search for my sleeping pills in the drawer and then drank one pill with my bottled water. I felt sleepy so I went to bed and blocked out the noise and fun that was going on downstairs.

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°° Mandla's perspective °°

Tinashe came down with Reid so I took her from him..

Reid: Yinton na wena?

-whats going on with you?

Me: ndifuna uthetha no Tinashe.

-I want to talk to Tinashe.

Reid: mxm.

He said as he continued his journey to his bedroom with Lola. I pulled Tinashe into my arms and then I kissed her. She kisses better than my wife.

Me: uthini uLJ?

-what did LJ say?

Tinashe: he gave me away to Reid.

Me: what? Just like that?

She nodded.

Tinashe: yes... Mandla this guy is clearly faithful so why are you messing with that? Did he do something to you?

Mandla: I wanna fuck his wife that's why. But I'm no rapist so if I'm gonna do it... I need to win her over the right way. And that's to get him out of the way.

Tinashe: you have me though..

Me: you aren't Ncumolwethu... That woman is gorgeous...smart...fiesty and she's got a fat ass too. I love it. But excuse me I need to make a call. Go to my bedroom I will be up soon.

She nodded so I called my sister.

Mbali: hello?

Me: he didn't sleep with the prostitute.. So please get me some sleeping pills. Really strong ones.

Mbali: you gonna drug him now?

Me: yeah... Lumphelo won't cheat on his wife for nothing and I won't let go for nothing. Ncumo will be mine and Lumphelo will be yours.

We laughed.

Mbali: okay mntase I will get them tomorrow.

Me: sure. Bye.

I hung up and then put my phone in my pocket.

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°° Lumphelo's perspective °°

I woke up in the morning and then I called my wife immediately. I missed her and it was quite lonely waking up without her. I wanted to go home, this trip isn't what I expected. I love to have fun but being around men who make cheating on their wives a lifestyle was discouraging. I felt out of place... And it was crazy to know that at some point I was the leader of this gang back in Cape Town. I used to orchestrate our movements and plan all of the mischief we used to get up to. But it seemed like Mandla had taken my place and made me look weak but I really didn't care. I would rather be weak with a ring on my finger than to be strong without one.

My wife picked up my call on the first ring.

Hlalumi: hey husband.

Me: hey. Ndikvusile?

-did I wake you?

Hlalumi: yeah but I don't mind ngoba Kakade I was waiting for your call. I miss you.

Me: baby if you want me to come back-

Hlalumi: no baby have fun. Usebenza nzima kwi business zakho and when it comes to making me happy.

You need a break.

-you work hard on your businesses.

I smiled.

Me: I don't know what I would do without you.

Hlalumi: neither do I baby. Uzobuya nini Kodwa mntuwam? Ndifuna ukuba ready for uku twerkela. Be ndenze i squats Izolo and ingathi zi sebenzile.

-when are you coming back though? I want to be ready to twerk for you. I did some squats yesterday and I think they worked.

I laughed.

Me: khandbone..

-let me see.

Hlalumi: let's video call.

Me: sure.

I hung up.

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°° Hlalumi's perspective °°

I went to bed naked so my husband called me back via video call. I got out of bed and then put my phone against the mirror on the dressing table..

Me: uyand bona?

-can you see me.

Luphelo: yeah.

I turned around for him and exposed my butt cheeks. He started exhaling over the phone and it felt good to get that reaction from him..

Luphelo: khachole esa slipper baby. Unga nxami.

-pick up that slipper. And don't rush.

I laughed because I knew which view he wanted so I dropped and slowly got back up and he became erect when he saw my coochie.

Luphelo: mhm..

He groaned as he pulled his penis out and then masturbated.

Me: ngesi yenzani ngok baby? Huh?

-what would we be doing now?

Luphelo: I'd be hitting that from the back..

He said as he jerked off. My husband is so sexual. He cleaned up his mess then he put his dick back. I was still naked because I love being naked in front of my husband. It makes me feel like a woman.

Luphelo: have you started thinking about our wedding?

Me: no baby I can't do this without you. I want your opinion about everything.

Luphelo: Mamakhe I got what I wanted.. You have my last name so mna ndi grand. Nale white wedding ndiyenzela wena no Instagram wakho otherwise I don't need it.

-I'm even doing this white wedding for you and your Instagram.

I laughed. My husband is so adorable.

Me: I don't think you have any idea how much I love you.

Luphelo: awunayo nje nawe sthandwa sam. Oko ndicinga ngawe apha... Andiqondi ndingakwazi uphinde ndibe ngenye into ngaphandle kobayi ndoda yakho.

-you don't have it either though. I have been thinking about you all along here. I don't think I could ever go back to being anything besides your man..

Me: and you won't ever have to.. I love you Tiyeka, Zikhali Mazembe, Ngcolosi, Jojo...

He smiled.

Luphelo: aw icherram madoda.

-my girlfriend man.

We giggled.

Me: haska don't demote me I'm a wife tshi.. Baby ndifuna uye toilet ngok masithethe ku WhatsApp or call me if usenayo i airtime?

-I want to go to the toilet or call me if you still have airtime.

Luphelo: yeah okay Nkosikazi. I will call you.

Me: sharp.. Bye.

Luphelo: bye.

He hung up so I got up and went to the bathroom.

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I realised I hadn't taken any time for myself since I became married to Luphelo so I decided to take myself out and have some Ncumolwethu time. My mother called me when I was on my way to the Baywest mall.

Me: hey Maka Ncumo.

Mom: hey Maka Kumie. Bufuna lonto ne?

-that's what you wanted right.

I giggled.

Me: ewe Mama this is my first pregnancy please understand.

She giggled.

Mom: how's it going?

Me: good qa I have weird cravings. Bendike nda bawela amanzi ezitya ndaphinda ndatya i sonka esino mhlaba.

-I craved dishwater and then ate bread with soil.

Mom: sies Hlalumi mahn. Uzogula uKumie ngalento uyenzayo. Is that what you want?

-Kumie is going to get sick because of what you are doing.

Me: no... But right now I'm going to have some mother and son bonding time. I want to get anything related to pregnancy maybe a book as well so I can write down some cute moments and then share it with uKumkani when he's older.

Mom: ingantle lonto mntanam. Ndiyak khumbula Kodwa so ndicela uze apha endlini uzoty a dinner nam.

-that would be nice my child. I miss you though so please come to the house and eat dinner with me.

Me: okay Ma...what time?

Mom: when you are free... Come home.

Me: okay Ma.

Mom: sure Majama.

She hung up so I arrived at Baywest and did some baby shopping. And everytime I picked up an item I would talk to my son as if I wanted his opinion on it. I shopped and when I was on my way to the till to pay, I saw Lusanda's boyfriend with another woman. He was so lovey dovey with her that it was hard to justify so I paid, took my stuff and then followed him. I tapped him on the shoulder and then greeted him.

Xhanti: hiiii.

He was so shocked that he exaggerated his words.

Me: hi bhuti Andazi noba ndi yakwazi na qha Ndiyak fanisa. Have we met before?

-I don't know if I know you but you look familiar.

Xhanti: yes... No... Andazi.

-i don't know.

Me: my name is Lusanda by the way.

Xhanti: oh... I don't know you.

Me: okay.

I fake smiled before walking away... Not knowing how to tell Lusanda about this.

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°° Mandla's perspective °°

It was our second party in a row and everybody was turned.. We wanted to celebrate us closing in a huge business idea that we had discussed so this trip wasn't for nothing. We legitimately combined heads and came up with something that was going to be huge. And for the life of me I hoped that after I win his wife over Luphelo won't pull out of this deal because he is our Biggest financial asset and besides he is an expert entrepreneur therefore he is also the brains of our entire operation.

We ordered some shots so I strategically placed Luphelo's spiked shot on the tray such that it would get to him and it did. He drank it and the drink usually takes 2 minutes to work.. It took damn near 10 minutes to work on Luphelo.. He's got the system of a veteran. Once he felt his body was failing him, he sneaked out and dragged himself up the stairs to his bedroom but he couldn't make it up and passed out midway so Mbali helped me carry him upstairs. We put him on his bed and Mbali exhaled..

Mbali: rha uyasinda lomntu.

-damn this person is heavy.

She panted.

Me: khulula ungene ebhedini naye.

-take your clothes off and get into bed with him.

Mbali: I thought I'm going to have sex with him.

Me: Mbali u Luphelo has been molested before. We can't do that to him again otherwise he will seriously lose it.

Mbali: umkhathalele ngantoni Mandla? Ndifuna umntana kuye mna qha.

-why do you care about him? I just want a baby from him that's all.

Me: so you want evidence that you fucked him? Then they test his system and find out he was drugged? What do you think is gonna happen to you cos mna I want no part of such thing.

Mbali: kodwa-

-but-

Me: Yey Mbali!!

I said before slapping her against the wall. Something in me snapped when she wouldn't take a no for an answer. Melusi came into the room running.

Melusi: Yinton Mandla fondin?

-what Mandla?

Me: ayikufuni lento wena.. Khandi bizele uYonika phana.

-this doesn't concern you. Call Yonika for me there.

Melusi: nifuna ntoni kwi room ka LJ?

-what are you going in LJ's room?

I exhaled. He knew I wasn't going to reply so he went down and called Yonika who came up a few minutes later.

Yonika: yes?

She was disturbed by

Mbali who was crying in the corner.

Me: take your top off... And LJ's top off and cuddle up next to him. Make him look like you too had sex but don't touch him too much... Make it look natural. Don't pose... Don't do too much.

Yonika: okay.

She took her top and shoes off before climbing into bed next to Luphelo. She took his t-shirt off and tossed it aside.

Me: Mbali thula or uzofokofa apha.

-keep quiet or you are going to leave here.

She ran out of the room so I switched the lights off and then took pictures of Yonika and LJ. The pictures looked convincing enough... Yonika is a fucking pro. Once I had enough pictures, I told Yonika she could leave and then reviewed all of those pictures. They were perfect. I walked out of LJ's room and then took my used condoms from yesterday and put them on the floor next to Luphelo's bed so he could wake up and think he did it.

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°° Luphelo's perspective °°

When I woke up in the morning my body was tired. I felt like a stampede of elephants had just ran on top of me. My eyes were heavy, head was aching and my mind was empty. So I tried my hardest to get up and I managed to sit upright. I was topless but I was still in my jeans so when I looked on my bedside, I saw 4 used condoms on the floor.. Looking disgusting as fuck. I didn't know who these condoms belonged to because I don't remember having sex with anyone last night. I panicked... My mind was scrambled and it didn't help that some bitch named Onika came into my bedroom.

Onika: hey LJ.

Me: ufuna nton apha wena?

-what do you want here?

Onika: I want to thank you for such a great night.

Me: great night? Onika.. We didn't have sex.

Onika: my name is Yonika. And we did have sex.

Me: I don't fuck with my pants on. A quickie yes... Not 4 rounds with My pants on.

Onika: I dressed you. You were drunk... But you called me and said you wanted sex so we had sex.

I exhaled. I was seriously on the verge of crying. I buried my face in my hands and scratched my head.

Me: what the fuck did I say?

Onika: you said "khandiphe impundu".

-give me ass.

Me: oh thixo. Fuck!! Get out.

-oh God.

That was me.

Onika: but-

Me: khaphume Onika yere!!

-just get out Onika damn!!

Onika: it's Yonika.

Me: andikhathali ptsek.

-I don't care.

I said as I closed my door behind her. I need to get the fuck out of this city so I packed my bags and then called an Uber. When it was here, I dragged my bags downstairs.

Athenkosi: uyaphi Jama?

-where are you going?

Me: home.

Athenkosi: you have my number right?

Me: ewe bawo.

I was seriously annoyed as I practically ran to the Uber, put my bags in and then I taken to the airport where I paid for a last minute flight back home.

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°° Hlalumi's perspective °°

I was at home with Ovayo when I heard a knock on the door. I went to open it and it was my husband.

He looked besides himself though... He looked tired. Really tired.

Me: Jama? Mntuwam utheni? And why are you back so early? Are you okay?

-whats wrong?

Luphelo: ndi right Ncumolwethu.

-I'm alright.

He walked into the house and he tensed his eyebrows when he saw Ovayo.

Ovayo: Ta Phelo unga cingeli grootman akhonto yenzeka phakathi kwam no Mfazi wakho.

-don't overthink it nothing is going on between your wife and I.

Luphelo: kwedin ndimhle kunawe ngok ndinga vasanga sube ucacisa intwe ninzi. Hamba futhi ndizokwenza lanto zange ukwazi uyenza ku Ncumo.

-boy I'm more attractive than you are although I haven't taken a bath so don't explain too much.

Anyway leave so I can do to Ncumo what you couldn't do.

Me: Luphelo hay mahn.

-no man.

He left his suitcases downstairs and then walked up to our bedroom.

Me: I'm sorry. Uske abenje keh uLuphelo.

-Luphelo gets like this sometimes.

Ovayo: and that's how he got you. This was a bad idea.

Me: I didn't know Uzobuya namhlanje. I'm sorry.

He nodded before walking out.

I walked back upstairs to the bedroom where Luphelo was taking a shower in the en suite. I watched him through the glass and he kept scrubbing himself. I know how Luphelo washes himself... He's black so he uses the cross method: face, arm pits then the dick & ass. But this time he was scrubbing which is something I used to do for him. I waited until he was done so when he came out of the shower I sat cross legged on the bed.

Me: Luphelo? Are you okay?

Luphelo: yeah. Iphi roll on yam?

-where's my roll on.

Me: I don't know.

Luphelo: Ncumo njani ungayazi?! Akhange ndihambe nayo!

-how can you not know? I didn't leave with it.

Me: hay Luphelo Akhange ndithi mna suka eJoburg uze Bhayi unga vasanga.

-I didn't say come from Joburg to Port Elizabeth without taking a bath.

Luphelo: ingena phi lonto kuwe ungayazi Iphi roll on yam?!

-how's that relevant to you not knowing where my roll on is.

Me: if you took a bath eJoburg we wouldn't be having this dumb argument. What the fuck happened there Luphelo? Was this trip some fucking lie so you can socialise with Mandla who you told me to stay away from?

Luphelo: hehake andimdala for i scams. If I want to do that ndizak xelela ezinkonqeni ukuba ndiyemka ngok.

-I'm too grown for scams... I will tell you that I'm leaving now.

Me: then explain us arguing over a God damn roll on that you don't even have because you don't use roll ons. You use sprays Luphelo.

His face softened.

Luphelo: oh.

Me: you're so mean sometimes.

I stormed out of the bedroom and went to Sihle's old bedroom..

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°° Luphelo's perspective °°

I didn't apologize to my wife after our argument because I didn't want to find myself in a position where she was going to want to know the truth about Johannesburg. I got dressed and then I went to find her in Sihle's room.

Me: ndiya hamba keh.

-I'm leaving.

Hlalumi: Luphelo uyaphi?

-where are you going?

Me: ndiya ku Tata.

-I'm going to Dad.

Hlalumi: okay.

Me: ndiyaku thanda.

-I love you.

Hlalumi: mxm.

She came to close the door in my face but I blocked it and then kissed her.. It managed to do the trick because she gave me a smile. It was all I needed from her before I could leave. I drove to the house then I called Dad to come to my car. He came after 5 minutes and then sat on the passenger seat.

Dad: nyana Yinton inxaki?

-son what's the problem?

Me: Tata kuthiwa nditye ihule pha eJoburg. Ndivuke kukho icondom ecamkwe bhedi yam and naye le trits lthi Ndiyi tyile. Mna Andiy khumbuli lonto.

-they say I fucked a hoe in Joburg. I woke up and there was condoms next to my bed and this trick says I fucked her. I don't remember that.

Dad: uthi utheni kuye lomntana?

-what does this girl say you said to her?

Me: uthe ndithe makandiphe impundu.

-she says I asked her to give me some ass.

Dad: hay umtyile nyan nyana.

-no you really fucked her son.

I shut my eyes momentarily before the tears fell from my eyes.

Dad: sukhala Tiyeka uzondi khalisa nam.

-don't cry you're going to make me cry too.

He took his spectacles off and wiped the corner of his eyes. My father and I had a moment of silence in the car which is the reason why I came to him. No one ever understands my pain quite like my father does.

Dad: xelela umfazi wakho inyani Luphelo. Awuyazi ukuba ababantu baphana bazothini ngalento bayaziyo. Umhle uHlalumi... Umncinci kwaye ufundile. Bahamba rhou abafazi abanjalo. Abafani naba fazi bexesha lo Mamakho.

-tell your wife the truth Luphelo. You don't know what those people there are going to do with what they know. Hlalumi is beautiful... Young and she's educated. Wives like that leave easily. They aren't like the wives during your mom's time.

Me: I can't Tata. Ndiyoyika. Umithi... Ukwi 6 months and lonto inga risky ukuba unobeleka.

-I'm scared. She's pregnant. She's on her 6th month and that would be risky if she would give birth.

Dad: makave inyani yakho Luphelo. Angavi inyani yomntu umntu.

-let her hear your truth. And not someone else's truth.

I exhaled. Me: okay.

My dad shined his spectacles and then wore them again. This was stressing him out.

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°° Hlalumi's perspective °°

My husband came home in the evening when I was about to dish up for myself. I had been crying over our argument because I didn't know why we were like this now all of a sudden. I didn't talk to him before I had left him missed calls and messages but he didn't reply to any message nor did he pick up any call.

Luphelo: hey.

I didn't reply as I took out his plate and then dished up for him.

Me: appletiser or coke?

Luphelo: how bout I get you?

Me: drink yaphi leyo?

-where is that drink from?

Luphelo: baby please. I'm sorry for the argument I started. I'm sorry for the way I spoke to you. I'm sorry.

Me: kwenzeke ntoni eJoburg Luphelo ekwenze wabuya ungavasanga?

-what happened in Joburg that made you come back without taking a bath?

Luphelo: kuxatyenwe phana baby... Reid wahlaba uAthi. It was messy so I left before I didn't want to be caught up in the cross

Fire. I have a wife and a baby on the way... So I panicked.

Me: oh my God baby.. Usaphila uAthi?

-is Athi still alive?

I asked as I Hugged him.

Luphelo: I don't know. I don't care as long as I don't have anything to do with that.

Me: Kakade mnyeni wam. Are you okay?

He nodded as I kissed his forehead.

Me: I feel so bad ngoku. Should we go to bed? Have sex?

I smiled shyly.

Luphelo: not tonight Mamakhe. Im going straight to bed.

Me: okay.

I sat down on the bar stool and then I watched him while he ate. He made no eye contact with me. He does that when he's lying. I couldn't take it anymore so I put my food in the microwave.

Luphelo: uyaphi?

-where are you going?

Me: to bed.

I said as I walked up to our bedroom and left him in the kitchen.

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I went back to our bedroom and then I changed into my pyjama. I prayed and when I was done praying, my husband came into the bedroom. He's so fucking handsome that it is really annoying.

He sat down on the edge of the bed and then he took off his shoes.

Luphelo: bekumele yenziwa nguwe ke lento.

-you are supposed to be doing this.

Me: uphambene.

-you are crazy.

I said as we both laughed. He took his shoes off and then he took his clothes off until he was only left in his boxers. I just love that view.

Luphelo: ndicela uzapha Hlalumi. Bendik khumbula baby. Andiyazi kutheni sinje.

-please come here. I missed you. I don't know why we are like this.

I felt like running to him but I walked... It felt like forever when I could finally be in his arms. I sat between his legs on our bed and my back was against his chest. He had his arms wrapped around my waist and his hand was on my belly.

Me: ndi thenge impahla for umntana wethu.

-I bought clothes for our child.

Luphelo: khand bone?

-let me see.

Me: okay.

I got up and then went to fetch our babys clothes and then I lay every outfit neatly on the bed for my husband to see. He smiled.

Luphelo: azise ncinci ezimpahla baby. But zintle mntuwam.

-these clothes are so small. But they are nice.

Me: thank you babe.

Luphelo: rha i sex i serious Mos baby.

-damn sex is serious.

Me: bruh. I can't believe I'm really going to be a mother. I wonder if I'm going to be a good one.

Luphelo: no you'll be a great one. You're the reason why I reversed my vasectomy, remember?

He tucked my natural hair behind my ear and then he kissed me. And for the life of me I tried to not lose myself in this kiss but how could I not? We kissed passionately and then stopped momentarily to look in each other's eyes. He dropped the eye contact first and then proceeded to kiss me. The guilt. I pulled away from the kiss and then forced him to look into my eyes by caressing his jawline. His beautiful jawline.

Me: Uyayazi phof ukuba waziwa ndim wena?

-do you know that I know you?

Luphelo: bekumele kunjalo.

-that's how it was supposed to be.

He stood his ground and I giggled.

Me: okay Tata womntanam.

I gently slapped his cheek twice, got up and then I went to my side of the bed. Leaving him on the floor with his heart beating out of his chest.

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In the morning I went to brush my teeth and then I went downstairs to make breakfast. Although I enjoyed being in the Jama household, I really didn't miss having to make a giant breakfast for every single member. But making breakfast for a dishonest husband can take its toll on you. You feel like you are feeding his lies... Making him stronger and smarter. But Luphelo Jama has a hold on me that can't be explained. No matter how hard I try to hate him... I just come out needing him more than ever.

He came downstairs in his boxers barefeet. Exposing his cute, long feet. He wears a size 7 that he believes is average.

Luphelo: Molo.

Me: hey.

We kissed and he kissed my belly before sitting on the barstool. He yawned.

Me: baby I have a question? A legal question?

Luphelo: yeah?

Me: if you see a crime being committed and then you run away... What are the consequences? Should charges be pressed what happens to you?

He squinted. He knew what I was trying to figure out and he didn't want to throw himself under the bus but at the same time he didn't know how to get off the bus.

Luphelo: what's the crime Hlalumi?

Me: does it matter?

He exhaled.

Luphelo: you withheld information.

Me: and that could get you some jail time right? Which I'm sure is pretty bad for cases such as attempted murder or what not.

I asked as I dished up.

Luphelo: yeah..

Me: wow so Advocate Jama knew all of that and still chose to run away when he saw Athi stabbing Reid?

Am I supposed to believe that?

Luphelo: Ncumolwethu uAthi is my friend, okay? I can't Betray him like that and the guys have the situation under control. No one will press charges.

Me: if Athi is your friend then kumele uyaya emapoliseni and not withhold information because according to you last night... He was the one who got stabbed and not Reid. Heh Advocate Jama? Heh? Unje eCourt kanti?

-are you like this in court?

I laughed and he laughed too.

Luphelo: Iya ku nyoko and let her teach you something about psychology. Maybe you will understand why leaving was the first thing on my mind.

He was pissed so he took his food which we ate in silence.

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I went to work alone since my husband was going to be at JLS. I was glad because I wasn't in the mood to pretend we were all good just to please people when we were not.

I received a call on my land-line phone from Mandla. I didn't know it was him until I picked up.

Me: hello.

Mandla: hey Mrs Jama. Unjani.

Me: I'm good thank you and yourself?

Mandla: ndi right. Bendi funa nje ukxelela ukuba I have submitted the designs through to your email address.

-I'm alright. I wanted to tell you that...

Me: okay I will check on them.

Mandla: okay.

Me: yeah how's Athi?

Mandla: oh lowo he... Mamela Ncumo... Sweetheart I have a call that I need to get. I will call you back.

He hung up and I couldn't even decipher whether or not he really had to answer a call or he was trying to cover up for Luphelo's ass. I exhaled as I checked my emails and then downloaded the pictures. I checked them out before hearing a knock on my door.

Me: come in.

The door opened and in came a man holding a big purple box.

I stood up.

Me: hello.

Man: hi. Are you Mrs Ncumo Jama?

I will never stop getting excited over hearing that.

Me: yes.

Man: please sign.

He gave me his clipboard so I signed his list and then I thanked him. I took my big purple box and then I looked inside, there was a beautiful handbag from Aldo and other bundles of hair. There was also a pair of thigh high boots From Aldo and I screamed. My man has taste for days. I read his little note that he sent me:

Lumi ka Phelo...

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I'm sorry sthandwa sam. I'm trying by all means to be the best husband I can be to you and I hate that I keep failing. I love you so much and I can't imagine my life without you. You are the glue that keeps me together and the gravity that holds me down. I love you and you deserve the finest things to compensate for the pain I cause you. I hope you like these things.

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LJ

The letter was so adorable that I had to call my man back but his PA called and said he was busy and would be back in a half an hour.

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In the evening I cooked up a storm for my husband. I wanted to reward him for his apology and I knew it was stupid of me to let things go because of materialistic things but I appreciated the fact that he knew he was wrong and tried to fix it. I decided to put aside all of the suspicions that I had about him for the sake of keeping my home together.

I kept looking at the time and Luphelo was running late again. I kept calling and he wasn't picking up so I lost my shit again because I wasn't thinking he was injured or some shit like that... I was thinking he was on top of some bitch riding her like he rides me. My skin crawled.

I heard the door opening and in came my estranged husband of an hour. I was about to rain on his ass but his father followed behind him so I stopped in my tracks and faked a smile.

Me: hey Tatu Jama.

Senior: Molo Hlalumi. Awusemhle.

-you are so beautiful.

Me: enkosi Tata.

Luphelo: I'm sorry I didn't pick up your calls. Bendiyo Landa uTatam.

-I went to fetch my father.

Me: oh uzohlala for i sophoro Tata?

-are you going to stay around for dinner?

Senior: ewe Molokazana.

Me: okay ndizo phaka keh ngoku.

-I'm going to dish up now.

Luphelo: uhm... Baby khame. uTata unento afuna uku xelela yona.

-Dad has something that he wants to tell you.

My heart dropped. This sounded serious.

Me: okay.

They eased their way to the couch and I did too. Luphelo had his head down and I didn't think I was ready for what I was about to hear.

Senior: eh Molokazana... Lento kuze bendi qhala uyiva indi

Bulele. Ndamxelela uPabbles naye ukuba Makayi khuphe inyani kuba kalok imfihlo azi philisi kamnandi and hlambi naye uzo Funda kulento yenzekileyo azazi izinto emaka zenze njenge ndoda etshatileyo. Eh...

Yena ebesoyika ukxelela Kodwa uthi ukuba wena ingathi uyambona kwaye ayimonwabisi imeko phakathi kwenu. Eh Hlalumi ndicela lento ingakwenzi ukhulule umsesane... Ndicela ubengu mfazi ngakwe ncinga nange zenzo. Ndizothi keh mnake uPabbles wenze iphutha... Walala nomntu eJoburg Kodwa ebenga qhondanga.. Ebesele... Wavuka ecamkwakhe. Le ntombi keh yi ntombi uLuphelo ebeyazi ayingomntu nje... Hlambi i prostitute. Hayi ngumntu amaziyo.

-daughter in laughter... When I first heard this it killed me. I told Pabbles that he should reveal the truth because secrets make life unbearable and maybe he will learn from what happened and know what he should do as a married man. He was scared of telling you but he says it's as if you could see it and the situation between you two wasn't making him happy. Hlalumi please don't let this make you take your ring off... Please be a wife by thought and by doing. I'm here to say that Pabbles made a mistake... And he slept with someone in Joburg but he didn't mean to. He was drunk... And he woke up next to her. This girl is a girl that Luphelo knew its not just any girl. Maybe a prostitute... No it's someone he knows.

I heard a ring in my ears. I heard a deafening sound and my breathing became slower. Tears automatically fell from my eyes... Just a tear from each eye. I looked at Luphelo whose face still hadn't been picked from the ground.

Me: Okay.

The room fell silent. No one knew what to say.

Senior: okay ntoni Hlalumi?

Me: Andazi nam Tata. Ndicela uyolala..

-I don't know either. Can I please go to sleep.

I said as I got up and headed upstairs.

Senior: uzoba right Majama?

-are you going to be alright?

I didn't reply because to be honest he was asking me bullshit. I went to my bedroom and fell on my knees crying. I really didn't expect this from Luphelo. Not this God damn soon. I had so much faith in us... In our love. I believed that him and I were different. That I'm enough for him... That he loves me. I didn't understand why he did this... Our sex life is amazing. I give it to him every God given day... Just the way he likes and I'm beautiful. But even that shit wasn't enough for him. I wiped my tears and relaxed my bottom lip which was trembling. I am angry.

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I sat on the edge of our bed, head faced down in defeat. Marriage is a battle ground and that is why people who are divorced are called return soldiers. I didn't know what to do about the fact that my husband has been unfaithful. I didn't know whether I should leave him or I should stay with him and hope for the best. All I knew was I was angry and I couldn't stand to face him for another day.

I heard his footsteps making their way upstairs. Slowly as if he was buying himself some time to think about what to say. His footsteps finally stopped in front of the door which he opened and then closed behind him.

Luphelo: Mamcethe ndicela sithethe.

-can we please speak.

I wiped my face and my nose.

Me: andifuni ukuthetha Luphelo.

-I don't want to speak.

He exhaled.

Luphelo: ndicela ithuba loku cacisa.

-can I please have a chance to explain.

I shook my head gently. I had enough. I was weak. I wanted to yell at him but I was afraid I would just end up collapsing.

Me: andina mandla alento Luphelo mna.. Ndino nyana eku funeka ndim cingele. So I have to put my health first. I don't care about lomtshato to be honest. I don't give a fuck. So ndicela uphume Luphelo.

-I don't have the strength for this. I have a son that I have to think about. So please get out. Luphelo: Hlalumi-

Me: PHUMA LUPHELO!!! GET THE FUCK OUT. NGUBANI UHLALUMI HEH? BUYAZI UKUBA NDINGU HLALUMI WHEN YOU FUCKED ANOTHER BITCH? DAMN YOU LUPHELO. DAMN YOU.

-who is Hlalumi? Did you know that I was Hlalumi?

I grabbed my toiletries from my bedside drawers and then I threw everything at him. And instead of running, Luphelo stood there and took the hits like a man. I stopped when I saw he was taking them and just balled out in tears because although he hurt me, I didn't want to hurt him.

Me: hamba. Please.

-leave.

He reluctantly walked out and closed the door behind him. And left me in a world of suffering.

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I barely got enough sleep but I had to wake up the next morning and go to work. So I took a shower, wore my make up and my wig and I looked beautiful. I made porridge for my husband and I who came down dressed in his full pyjama.. I can't ever get used to the sight of him wearing his pyjama's.

Luphelo: Molo Ncumo.

He greeted gently.

I didn't reply. He sat down on the barstool.

Luphelo: Ncumo Ndiyakcela sthandwa sam. Ndiyafa apha.

-I'm begging you my love. I'm dying here.

Me: mamela Luphelo. It's either you learn to shut the fuck up or I pack my bags and leave. I'm still making your food. I'm still wearing your ring. I'm still in your house. What more do you want from me? Hay mahn sukundi cekra.

-don't annoy me.

I said as I lost my appetite. I received a text from my Uber driver saying he is here so I walked out to my Uber which took me to work.

Driver: hello sisi.

Me: hi.

Driver: Ndibona i Range Rover, iBMW X6 M ne Porsche Cayenne kule yard Kodwa ukhwela i Uber ukuya emsebenzini. Ngoba?

-I see a Range Rover, BMW X6 M and a Porsche Cayenne in this yard but you are taking an Uber to go to work. Why?

Me: please mind your business.

Driver: sorry.

I exhaled as I looked away and wiped my tear which fell from my eye.

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I arrived at work and rushed to start working just to distract myself. My mother called me during break.

Me: Ma?

Mommy: hey baby girl. Are you okay? I just thought about you kwabuhlungu intliziyo ngok nda qhonda mandik phonele.

-and my heart ached so I thought I should call you.

I cried quietly.

Me: Luphelo slept with another woman in Johannesburg.

Mommy: oh angel face... Are you going to come home?

I wiped my tears.

Me: no Mama I can't keep running everytime my husband fucks up.

Mommy: but your husband has to stop fucking up angel face. Your presence is too valuable for you to be wasting it on someone who doesn't deserve you.

Me: Mama Ndakcela... I can't leave. What if I leave and he sleeps with someone else?

Mommy: then he doesn't deserve to call himself your husband mntanam. Ncumo you are too beautiful and young to be in this position.

Me: I know but Mama... He's my child's father and I can't just walk out on him like that. I need some time to think... For u Kumkani.

Mommy: for u Kumkani or for you?

I exhaled.

Me: Mama ndiyamthanda u Luphelo and it hurts that he did this to me. I don't understand where I went wrong Mama. I give him every single thing.. I'm the brains behind his business moves, ndipheka kamnandi, I make sure I look beautiful every single day for him, I am adventurous in the bedroom... I do everything but it was still inadequate for him.. What do I have to do more to make him faithful?

Mommy: just come home Ncumo. We will figure it out.

I heard a knock on my door.

Me: Mama I have to go. Bye bye.

I hung up and then told the knocker to come in. It was Mandla.

Mandla: hey. Is this a bad time?

I fixed my face.

Me: uhm no... What's going on?

Mandla: remember when we were discussing the designs for the first time and you told me you like prawns? Well I would like to take you out to a seafood restaurant at 8. If that's fine with you.

Me: uhm...

I wiped my face again.

Me: I can't.

I said as I put my left hand up to show him why. He seemed really shocked to see my ring. I don't know why.

Mandla: I see... If you change your mind let me know. And check your emails okay.

Me: okay

I said as he walked out. Weird.

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°° Mandla's perspective °°

I called Mbali on my way out of Jama Constructions.

Mbali: hello?

Me: why didn't you send those pictures to Ncumo?

Mbali: I did noba khangе zi attacheke kakuhle kalok.

-they probably weren't attached properly.

Me: yabona keh Because of you I just got rejected by her. Send those pictures Mbali time is running out.

Mbali: hehay Mandla. I didn't know there was a sense of urgency.

Me: well now you know so get on it. But something is fishy mahn when I went into her office it seemed like Ncumo was crying. And I can't help but to feel like maybe Luphelo told her what he woke up to. He's a weak bitch lately so I wouldn't put it past him.

Mbali: what? Mandla if we send the pictures to her then it probably won't make a difference if she is still with him. Then all of this money was spent for nothing.

Me: Yey sukundi stress'a apha Mbali. Because I don't know how else I can get u Luphelo in that situation again.

-don't stress me.

Mbali: I think at this point we should just ask Yonika to DM uNcumolwethu herself. You may be on the verge of forgiving your cheating husband but once the prostitute he slept with starts DMing you... She will take you back to square one.

I smiled. Me: utsho? -you reckon?

Mbali: ewe wives hate being disrespected. If Yonika DMs her then whatever forgiveness she was willing to offer him will be lost.

Me: haike talk to Yonika and tell her to DM uNcumo. Yayaz handle yakhe Mos.

-you know her handle.

Mbali: yes.

Me: okay... Bye then.

Mbali: bye.

She hung up.

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°° Hlalumi's perspective °°

Luphelo called me 10 minutes before I knocked off. I looked out of the window and I saw his car parked in the parking lot. I rolled my eyes before deciding to ignore his call.

I canceled my Uber and when it was time to knock off, I walked to his car and then I climbed into the passenger seat. I closed my door and his scent filled my nostrils immediately. He was wearing a blue tight fitted Porsche tracksuit with black Puma originals. He then completed the look with a black cap and honestly Satan was trying me. How can someone break your heart and still manage to look attractive?

Luphelo: hello.

Me: Luphelo ndicela ungandi landi emsebenzini kwa khona.

-please don't fetch me at work again.

Luphelo: Kodwa Mamakhe umithi awukwazi Umane uhamba nge public transport.

-but you are pregnant you can't keep using public transport.

Me: why?

Luphelo: I don't trust other people's driving.

Me: it's about you again isn't it?

He exhaled.

Luphelo: hayi Mamakhe I care.

Me: about you. That's why you are here. You want to see me and you didn't stop to consider whether or

Not I want to see you.

Luphelo: I'm sorry about what I did Hlalumi. I wish I could take it back but I can't. I don't even remember what happened. I feel like I was drugged-

Me: we all drink too much at times and do dumb shit but we don't ever stoop down to the level of saying we were drugged.

He exhaled.

Luphelo: baby ndiyakthanda yevah?

-I love you.

Me: <no reply>

Luphelo: ndicela uphuza isusu sakho?

-can I please kiss your belly?

Me: khawuleza.

-hurry.

He kissed the center of my belly... And then his lips started moving upwards. I inhaled as his kiss went north until he reached my cleavage. He used his left hand to caress my breast and my nipples hardened just by feeling him touching my thighs with his right hand. He kissed my neck and when he looked into my eyes as if he wanted to look for consent somewhere inside them to kiss me, I thought about him doing this to another woman and that's when I lost it. I pushed him away and then looked away. I was crying again.. I wanted to slap him but I didn't want to introduce abuse in our relationship.

Luphelo: ndicela uxolo Hlalumi.

-I'm sorry.

Me: just fucking drive. And don't talk to me again.

I said whilst feeling exasperated. He reluctantly started the car and then drove away.

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Being at home was hell. It was cold, lonely and depressing. I had so many questions to ask my husband but I wasn't sure I was ready for the answers yet so I stayed in our bedroom all evening long and just watched TV. He was sleeping in the guest bedroom and my body was craving to be with him but I couldn't give in that easily to my need for a cheater.

I heard a knock downstairs so I turned the TV down and that's when I heard my Mom's voice yelling.

Mommy: Hey wena Luphelo!!! Why are you hurting my daughter like this?!

Luphelo: Pat ndicela unga nxoli.

-please don't make a noise.

Mommy: oh so you cheat on my daughter and the biggest issue to you right now is my noise levels? A NDI ZO NGA NXO LI.

I went downstairs to assist the situation.

Me: Mama ufuna ntoni apha?

-what are you doing here?

Mommy: ndizok thatha Ncumolwethu.

-I'm here to take you.

Luphelo: Pat ndiyakthanda. Uyayazi ndikhloniphile Kodwa awuzo hamba nomfazi wam.

-I love you. You know I respect you but you are not going to leave with my wife.

Mommy: ngumntanam lona Luphelo. Uzalwa ndim. Ukhuliswe ndim. She belongs to me.

-this is my child. I birthed her. I raised her.

Luphelo: watshatwa ngubani?

-who married her?

Mommy: you don't deserve to be a husband-

Me: Mama!! Andiyi ndawu. I'm going to deal with the problems I have no Luphelo apha endlini yethu. I will keep updating you as my mother because I know you care but please... Let this go.

Mommy: wow.

Mom shook her head and then walked out of the house.

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I followed my mother out of the house.

Me: Mama ndicela ume.

-please stop.

Mommy: Ncumolwethu unje ngoku? Oko ibindim nawe onke leminyaka so gqhiba udibana ne ndoda ngok uthetha nam ngoluhlobo?

-you are like this now? It's been you and I all these years and you meet a man now you are speaking to me this way?

Me: suyenza lento Mama. Uyayazi I respect you but you can't just come into Luphelo's house and disrespect him. Nawe you need to have boundaries. I can handle this.

Mommy: how are you handling it xawu lapha naye?

-when you are here with him?

I was seriously getting annoyed.

Me: do you encourage all of your clients to leave their partners after they cheat or is it just me Mama?

Tears fell from her eyes.

Mommy: ndinomsindo Ncumo! I went through hell and back for you and I will be damned if Luphelo Jama thinks he can just hurt you like that. Ungowam wena Ncumo. Mine.

-I'm angry... You're mine.

She cried and used her cars boot to support herself. I went to hug her and we cried together.

Mommy: goduka mntanam.

-come home my child.

She pleaded.

Me: Mama look at me.. Luphelo cheated I know. But Mama let's not pretend you don't know how loving he can be. Uyayazi lonto and nam ndizama ukwenza i decision about my life and it needs me and me

alone. Nam ndingu mzali ngoku... Umfazi I'm not just your daughter. You aren't used to sharing me I know but please be fair.

Mommy: fair? Mnk.

She scoffed before climbing into her car and then driving out. I bit my lip before turning around and then walking into the house where Luphelo was sitting on the couch.

Luphelo: uqumbile uMamakho?

-is your mother upset?

I nodded.

Luphelo: iya kuye kalok Majama. Andifuni unilwisa. That would be selfish.

-go to her. I don't want to make you two fight.

Me: nditshatile Luphelo makaphole.

-I'm married... She must chill.

He smiled.

Luphelo: uthini?

-what are you saying?

I tried to suppress a smile.

Me: nditshatile.

-I'm married.

Luphelo: nabani kengoku?

-to whom then?

He had me with that charm... That God damn charm of his and I knew that if I give into his charm the next thing that will happen is me dropping my panty for him.

Me: good night Luphelo.

I said as I walked back to our bedroom upstairs and then closed the door behind me. I exhaled before switching the light off and then going to bed.

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I woke up very early in the morning just to clean the house. I wasn't getting enough sleep without my husband in bed with me so I woke up at 3 am to start vacuuming in the living room. I made it spotless

and then moved to the kitchen where my motive was to erase the memory of that bitch that was in my kitchen.

Luphelo must have come for a night snack because he saw me cleaning and stopped me.

Luphelo: baby wenza ntoni?

-what are you doing?

Me: nguye lona bulele naye?

-is she the one you slept with?

Luphelo: baby suyenza lento Ndiyak cela.

-don't do this please.

Me: I shouldn't do this why Luphelo? Ufuna ndithini Zikhali? What more can I do to make you happy? Ufuna i anal sex ngoku? Do you wanna stick a fist in my pussy? What must I do to make you faithful to me?!

I asked whilst crying and using the kitchen counter top for stability. Luphelo: Mamakhe you are perfect bendi nxilile - -I was drunk.

Me: Luphelo how drunk were you? I know the kind of alcohol you drink. You drink whiskey not beer. And I know how you drink. You don't rush utywala and you were on a trip with other businessmen who can afford expensive bottles so you wouldn't have to rush to get drunk..And Luphelo I

know you so damn well. Xawu nxilile wena you never lose timing. You are always yourself just slightly childish. So what the fuck happened?

-when you are drunk you never lose timing.

I wiped my tears and when I could see him clearly he was biting his lip... Meaning he was thinking. I suppose he needed another lie.

Luphelo: ndicela sithethe ngalento uvuka kwethu.

-can we please talk about this when we wake up.

Me: Wow.

Luphelo: masambe siyolala.

-let's go to bed.

Me: Luphelo-

Luphelo: Hlalumi. Masiyolala.

His tone was so grave that I followed behind him and went to bed next to him in the spare bedroom.

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I woke up next to my child's father and I felt like feeding him Wasabi. I got up and then I went to brush my teeth. My mother called my phone but I didn't pick up because I wasn't in the mood for her drama this early in the morning so I made breakfast as normal. Luphelo woke up a bit early this time and greeted me.

Luphelo: Majama ndizak batala iR200 for ikiss. Nje ibenye sthandwa sam. Nantsi.

-I will pay you R200 for a kiss. Just one my love. Here it is.

He took out a R200 note from his pocket.

Me: R200 qha?

-just R200?

Luphelo: andina cash kalok apha kum ndi phelele kulo R200.

-I do not have any cash on me I only have R200.

I opened my palm so he gave me the R200 which I took. I stuck to my end of the deal and then gave him the closed mouth kiss he paid for.

Me: nantso i order yakho.

-there's your order.

Luphelo exhaled. He was suffering and I loved the way I was treating him. I was hurting him without being a whore and I felt proud of myself.

I dished up our breakfast and then we ate in silence.

Luphelo: kwenzeka ntoni eJC?

-whats happening at JC?

Me: we don't discuss business at home.

Luphelo: okay.

I exhaled.

Me: you need to buy an architectural company. Take it over.

Luphelo: yazazi wena company ezinjalo that are willing to sell?

-do you know of companies like that?

Me: thetha no Mandla.

-talk to Mandla.

Luphelo: akacinge.

-he would never.

Me: okay.

We continued eating in silence and then we took separate showers. We got dressed and then took the same car to Jama Constructions.

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°° Ovayo's perspective °°

I was in the kitchen when Yolanda came to me.

Yolanda: Ovayo.. LJ would like to see you.

Me: okay.

I dropped what I was doing and then I went to his office. He hates waiting but I understood. In a construction company time is of the essence. And besides that I like being around him. I like to observe the way he does things. Figure out why Ncumolwethu left me for him. I really wish I was more like him. I wish I was as funny as he can be. As smart as he is. As rich, influential and confident as he is. I have been around him for so long that he taught me how to handle women. How to put them on the palm of your hand. And he's always calm. That's what I admire the most about him.

I knocked on his door and he told me to come in. He was smoking a cigar while his office chair was faced towards his large window. He does that when he's stressed.

Me: Ta Jay?

Ta Jay: uthi le degree yakho ngeye computer Mos?

-you say your degree is about computers?

Me: partially...

Ta Jay: Yey Ovayo andikwazi ukhumsha xandine stress mna translate'a.

-I can't speak English when I'm stressed so translate.

Me: uhm... Ewe 50% wayo.

Ta Jay: 50% yi half yayo Mos.

-that's half of it right?

Me: yeah...

How stressed is this guy?

Ta Jay: yakwazi u hack'a hotel footage? Cos ndayaz laminqundu ayizondi Nika ukuba ndiba celile.

-can you hack hotel footage? Cos I know those asses won't give it to me if I ask them.

Me: footage yaphi?

Ta Jay: kwi room.

Me: hay kalok Ta Phelo Uyayazi ukuba abakwazi ukubane camera phakathi kwe hotel that's a violation of privacy. Mele Uyayazi lento uli gqwetha fondin.

-you know they can't have cameras inside a hotel. You should know this you are a lawyer.

He turned his office chair around and then he faced me.

Ta Jay: okay ungahamba.

-you can leave.

Me: ni right no Ma Jay?

-are you and Ma Jay alright?

Ta Jay: ndikfake i RKO keh mnake emfazini wam.

We both laughed.

Me: just asking otherwise I'm over her.

He shrugged his shoulders before I nodded and walked out of his office. I lied. I still love Ncumolwethu.

And I will never stop.

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°° Luphelo's perspective °°

I went to the Mercantile hospital to get a blood test because something really didn't feel right. Everything that my wife had said was absolutely true about how I drink

Because the last thing I remember drinking was a blue shot of some alcohol that I didn't know and that was it. It didn't make sense at all for me to go from tipsy to dead and having sex with someone out of the blue.

I saw my GP who gave me a letter of referral to a blood specialist informing him what to look for. When I got there, there was about 6 people in front of me so I waited. I was bored out of my mind and filled with anxiety.

When it was finally my turn, I had my blood drawn to not only check for the drug but also test for HIV because Yonika fucks for a living and I can't be selfish enough to bring this disease home to my innocent wife and son.. I love them enough to relinquish my position in this family for their health. My HIV results

were back faster, I was negative but I had to wait 40 minutes for the lab to come back with my other results. Once the 40 minutes had expired, the doctor told me that they found large traces of the sleeping pills which could be linked to those that I had been using lately... Just greater. So that was a confirmation that something had been used to put me in that deep sleep state.

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°° Hlalumi's perspective °°

I was at work when I received a direct message on Instagram from a woman.

yonika\_jhb: hey hlalumi. nice pictures.

mrs\_hlalumijama: thank u ❤️

yonika\_jhb: your husband was at jhb last week

mrs\_hlalumijama: why are u asking?

yonika\_jhb: im not asking I'm telling 😊

mrs\_hlalumijama: cool.

yonika\_jhb: did he tell you we fucked? he paid me but not all my money and he's ignoring my calls. im a prostitute lol. so if you wanna call me a home wrecker save your breath I was just working.

mrs\_hlalumijama: how much does he owe u?

yonika\_jhb: R3700 outstanding.

mrs\_hlalumijama: will pay u if I see proof that he hired u.

She sent about 5 pictures of them in bed together. Lophelo was sleeping in every single picture. It was undeniably him. I felt my temperature rising, heart rate accelerating and my temples were throbbing. Tears fell from my eyes and my throat was burning. I opened the bottle of water by my desk and then called my mother immediately. I was shaking.

Mommy: Ncumo kunini-

Me: ndicela uzondi Landa emsebenzini torho.

-please come and fetch me from work.

Mommy: utheni?

-what happened?

Me: lanja ndiyibiza umnyeni ilala nonorhosha. Izondi Landa Mama before ndiwe!! I can't take this.

-that dog that I call a husband is sleeping with prostitutes. Come and fetch me before I faint.

Mommy: ndiyeza.

-I'm coming.

She dropped her phone while I exhaled on my seat, trying to calm myself down for the Sake of my baby. I thought I could be a starring for our relationship... Handle this shit but I cannot stay married to a muthafucker

who can't go without sex to the point where he would pay thousands for it when we aren't in the same place.

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yonika\_jhb:

hello??

still need my money sis.

hlalumi? need more proof?

mrs\_hlalumijama: relax u will get your money I'm at work so u have to wait. I'm doing u a favour so don't harass me like u fucked me.

yonika\_jhb: okay.

I didn't know where I got the courage to reply to this whore but something in me was so hurt that at this point I was just saving face. My mother arrived in my office looking all kinds of worried.

Mommy: u Right sthandwa sam?

Me: ha.a mama.

Mommy: masambe.

-let's go.

She helped me wipe my face then she took my stuff and we walked out of the company. There were a few stares but since I'm pregnant they probably thought I was just being hormonal emotional but no... I was really going crazy at the hands of a black man. She took me into the car, helped me in and then

strapped me in with the seat belt. She used to do that for me until I was in my first year of University.

She went into her side of the car and then climbed into the driver's seat and started the car.

Me: Mama uyaphi ngapho?

-where are you going that side?

I saw her taking a Different route that is going to lead us back to her house.

Mommy: ufuna ukuyaphi kanti Ncumolwethu?

-where do you want to go?

Me: ndifuna ukuya endlini yam ndiyobona ukuba ndi zothini ngo Luphelo.

-I want to go to my house and see what I'm going to do about Luphelo.

Mommy: Hlalumi uzo ghula ubene Aids ngok ndingak zalanga nayo ngenxa yoxhasa indoda elala nonorhoshu. Does he even care about the fact that his actions can hurt his child? You are miserable and stressed and that's unhealthy for the baby.

-you are going to become sick with Aids though I didn't birth you having Aids by supporting a man who sleeps with prostitutes.

Me: Mama Intoyo goduka ayizo jikanto ngoba at some point I'm going to have to deal with this. It doesn't matter when. I'm so tired of fighting him and then having to fight you as well so if you don't want to listen to what I'm telling you drop me off kwi taxi ndizoziyela eBluewater Bay.

She didn't reply. She just literally dropped me off at a spot where taxi's usually stop.

Me: Mama?

Mommy: mela umzi wakho. Andizo kwazi ukukhusela umntana ubomi bakhe bonke gqhiba ndim bukele ebulawa yindoda. Hlika. Mna ndazi uNcumolwethu Sifora. Andisazi esisbhanxa singu Hlalumi Jama.

-stand for your home. I can't protect a child all her life and then watch her being killed by a man. Get off.

I know Ncumolwethu Sifora. I don't know this fool Hlalumi Jama.

I was so betrayed but because Luphelo already exposed me to what it feels like to be betrayed, I didn't care anymore. I took my stuff, got off and then I waited for a taxi.

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A taxi arrived and I sat on the seat in front right next to the driver. I hate being there because everyone can see the side of your face so if you cry everyone will be able to see.

Me: yimalini bhuti?

-how much is it?

Driver: uyaphi?

-where are you going?

Me: Bluewater bay.

Driver: yoh sisi asiya pha straight kalok yacaca ungu mntu we moto wena.

-we aren't going there straight it's obvious you are a car owner.

I sniffed.

Me: ndizo Batala i R250 cela undise straight.

-I will pay R250 if you take me there straight.

The driver looked concerned when he saw my face.

Driver: yeka nzokusa straight for free.

-I will take you there straight.

I smiled. Me: enkosi. -thank you.

I was grateful for his kindness but still decided I was going to reward him for his kindness once we get to my house with Luphelo's whiskey bottles. He can't have the luxury to drink his sorrows away while I'm pregnant and forced to deal with my issues head on. My phone kept ringing and I knew it was Luphelo but I put my phone on silent.

The driver finally arrived at my house and Luphelo was in the yard about to climb into his car. He probably was on his way to look for me.

Lady at the back: ayisentele lendlu.

-this is such a beautiful house.

Other lady: yeka indlu uthini nge ndoda?

-leave the house what are you saying about the man?

Me: ima bhuti ndizak Nika imali.

-wait brother I'm going to give you money.

Luphelo came to help me climb off and his beautiful eyebrows were tensed.

Luphelo: uhamba njan nge taxi Kodwa size kunye?

-how do you take a taxi knowing we came (to work) together.

Me: sapha i R300.

-give me R300.

He gave me the R300 so I went around, paid the driver and then thanked him for his kindness before he drove away.

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I always have this policy that I will never cause a scene or draw attention to my marriage hence I waited until we were inside before I could finally explode.

Luphelo: Ncumo umkelantoni?

-why did you leave?

Me: ubuzandi xelela nini ukuba the lady you fucked was actually a prostitute?

-when were you going to tell me..

His face dropped.

Luphelo: Ncumo ndi suka esibhedlele ngok banazo i blood results zam to confirm lento Bendiya thetha ukuba I was drugged.

-I just came from the hospital and they have my blood results to confirm what I was saying that..

I was so God Damn annoyed with this drug story.

Me: stop fucking saying that Luphelo!! Stop and take responsibility for your bullshit for once in your life!! Your bitch sent your pregnant wife pictures of you two in bed together. How do you think that makes me feel?

I said whilst crying all over again.

Luphelo: take responsibility? For once in my life? Ncumolwethu all I have been doing my whole life is taking responsibility for other people's bullshit and I'm done. Ndiyak xelela apha ukuba I was drugged. Ndine results Kodwa wena awufuni ukuva niks.

-I'm telling you that I was drugged. But you don't want to hear anything.

Me: uthi lo yonika ndini wakho ukuba umbatele qha ushorta nge R3 700 so icacile buyazi lento buyenza Luphelo.

-this Yonika says you paid her but you are R3700 short so it's clear you knew what you were doing.

Luphelo: Ncumo undazi more than I know myself. Look at those pictures and ukuba umnyeni wakho ulala ngelo hlobo ndizo thatha intozam ndimke because Andazi Yinton lento yenzekayo.

-if your husband sleeps like that I'm going to take my things and leave because I don't know what's happening..

He said as the tears fell down his eyes. I cried too as I took my phone out and then looked at the way he was sleeping. And that was not the way my husband sleeps.. His body was spread, shoulders dropped, his fingers were spread and his head was not properly aligned on the center of his pillow where he usually sleeps. Luphelo's body is usually controlled when he sleeps... He likes to keep to himself if he's not cuddling with me or he sleeps in the fetal position as a way to protect himself and that's how I can tell sometimes that the abuse he endured as a child came back to him

during the day. But he never let's himself go. And his shoulders are always kept up, his hands are always closed or sometimes he will keep an open hand but it is never opened because he always claims it makes the inner part of his fingers cold. He really was drugged.

I put my phone down and then I went to hug him. We have never hugged for that long in our entire relationship.

Me: I'm sorry baby.

Luphelo: it's okay. Ndicela uyolala Ncumo ndi diniwe.

-can I please go to sleep I'm tired.

I knew he was just emotionally fucked. I nodded.

Me: I'm going to go to my mother va baby. I will be back though.

Luphelo: okay.

I kissed his forehead and watched him walk up the stairs. I then took my cellphone and texted the bitch asking for her number and she gave it to me so I called her.

Yonika: hey Mrs Jama.

Me: hey. I want to give you the money in person.

Yonika: what's wrong with sending it through the bank?

Me: don't act like this is a normal transaction. I need to see you. Woman to woman.

Yonika: fine. Where should we meet I don't know PE?

Me: where are you staying right now?

Yonika: I will text you.

Me: I will tell you where we should meet.

Yonika: okay. Bye.

I hung up and then took my car key. I walked out of the house, climbed into my car and then drove to

The Mall where I looked for what I wanted and got it. Then I went back Home.

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I made dinner for my husband in the evening who was still a bit quiet. He sat on the barstool opposite me and toyed with his food.

Me: baby I have to go to Mom again.

Luphelo: why?

Me: she's still a bit reluctant to believe what's going on.

He exhaled.

Luphelo: nditshate naye or kanye ndi tshate nawe Majama?

-am I married to her or am I married to you?

He was mad so I went to his side and put his head on my cleavage. He always submits whenever I put him there.

Me: Mqocwa, Jojo, Tiyeka, Zikhali Mazembe, wena Butsolo bentonga, wena Mabombo, Ngcolosi...hlisa umoya kalok Mbizana. Utshate nam and that's why I'm still here. But a wife needs her mother's support. Avah Tiyeka?

He nodded.

Me: I would kill for you, uyevah?

He smiled so I kissed him and then we finished up eating. After supper, I had to leave so I reminded the bitch about our appointment via phone call and she said she hadn't forgotten.

I finally arrived at our meeting place at Kabega Park and waited.

Me: Mamela keh Kumkani boy. Unyoko uzolwa ngok ingathi ngewu bamba noba yi liver yam or i rib uzikhusele cos andizoqheleka kakubi mna ngomnyeni wam mna.. Ayzokwenzeka lokaka.

-listen Kumkani. Mommy is going to fight now I suggest you hold even a liver or a rib of mine and protect yourself because I'm not going to be disrespected with my husband. That shit isn't going to happen.

I wiped the tears that fell from my eyes. I was shaking from anger because my mind couldn't erase the thought that maybe this bitch drugged my husband and raped him. Luphelo has already been down that road before and if I could think about it I'm sure deep inside he knew there was a possibility it could have happened but he is a man and can't say it. It killed me to think that in the midst of such pain, he still had to fight for his marriage. I saw her pull up in a small Yaris so I took my ring off, wore my brass knuckles and my hoodie cap on. I tucked the small baseball bat I bought in my hoodie and then got out of my Range Rover.

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The bitch came out of her car, strutting her stuff in her Bathu sneakers.

Yonika: so... Hi. Where's my money.

Me: before I give it to you I need to ask you something... Do the Jama's look like a couple to fuck with?

Yonika: what do you me-

She couldn't even finish her sentence before I shot a disastrous metallic punch to her face which broke her nose. That punch knocked her down and she bled and cried immediately.

Yonika: Hlalumi!

Me: Did you rape my husband Yonika?! He was fucking drugged did you rape my husband?

I asked as I knelt down and picked her up using her neck only to punch her again.

Yonika: I didn't rape him...

She pushed the words out of her bloody mouth but it still didn't satisfy me so I pulled out my baseball bat and struck her ribs. She yelled out in agony.

Me: then explain what happened to my husband. Cacisa mqund wakho.

-explain you ass.

She coughed out blood so I kicked the side of her head to encourage her to speak faster.

Yonika: Mandla... He asked me.. To take photos... In bed with LJ... We didn't... Fuck. It was... Just...

Pictures.

Me: did anyone touch my God damn husband?!

She coughed.

Me: phendula!!!

-answer.

I grabbed her hair and then bashed her head against the tar and she cried.

Yonika: no one touched him I swear. We... All... Let... Him sleep.

The tears fell from my eyes. I was livid. I got up and then wiped her blood on my clothes.

Me: I don't give a shit about anything in this world except my husband and my son Yonika. Touch them I eliminate you. So go back to Joburg and when you are ever assigned to try anyone's husband go ahead but when you see Hlalumi's husband run mqund wakho run.

I said as I left her to suffer alone, climbed into my car and then I drove away.

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I drove home and parked my car inside the yard. I wore my ring, took off my bloody clothes and then I put them in my little sports bag which I keep in my backseat for emergency essentials. I then took my sports bag, closed and locked my car before walking into the house where my husband was sitting on the kitchen counter. His back was faced towards me so he

couldn't see me walking in nor hear me because he was on the phone laughing.

Luphelo: uyikaka Kodwa Yanga anzok fihlela uyikaka. Ungena njani kwi contract ungay fundi?

-you're shit though I'm not going to hide it from you you're shit. How do you enter a contract without reading it?

(pause)

Luphelo: kalok wena ungene kwi suspensive contract so in terms of lo contract you are supposed to get imali yakho nge 31st ka September. Le inga zange yathi gqhi.

-you entered a suspensive contract so in terms of the contract you are supposed to get your money on the 31st of September. That which has never came by.

He laughed hysterically.

Luphelo: hay subana worry this is easy I will just claim that the contract is void since there is no possibility of there being a September 31st which means you can claim for restitution and thus get your money back... Yeah okay don't stress about it. Moja bawo.

He hung up and then he got off the kitchen counter and saw me.

Luphelo: kudala ulapha?

-have you been here for long?

Me: no I just got here. It's the sexiest thing to listen to you go from talking about suspensive contracts and restitution to saying moja bawo.

Luphelo: ndi lawei nase court keh. Nday xelela ne judge ukba hay 70 ngawe fondin Yinton ngok ngathi uzas phatha efokothweni ngok?

-I'm like that even in court.

I laughed. He is such a liar.

Me: suxoka Tatakhe. I have something to tell you.

-don't lie.

Luphelo: yeah?

Me: I didn't go to my mother. I actually went to meet up with uYonika.

He raised his eyebrow.

Luphelo: Majama sizilungisile izinto nje-

-we fixed things-

Me: ndiyayazi Jama but I couldn't help but to feel like maybe.. She raped you. And I know deep inside you thought about it too and that's why I went to meet up with her. But sthandwa sam.. It didn't happen, okay?

A tear escaped his eye as soon as he heard that she didn't touch him. Luphelo is such a sensitive and emotional man. I forget that about him sometimes. He cries easily when he is in the presence of people who make him feel safe. He wiped his tears with his skin because he was topless.

Luphelo: uyamkholelwa baby?

-do you believe her?

I nodded.

Me: uthi she only posed for the pictures because uMandla asked her to.

Luphelo wasn't even surprised. We received a knock on the door.

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The knock interrupted us and Lumphelo went to open the door while I went to hide my sportsbag in the oven. I didn't have time to tell Lumphelo what happened and my heart was threatening to beat out of my chest from fear but if I had to do what I did again I would. I have no regrets. Fuck with mines and that's what you get.

Lumphelo opened the door and there were two policemen standing behind it. The bane of Lumphelo's existence.

Lumphelo: ndingani nceda?

-can I help you?

Policeman: speak English buddy. You know we can't understand.

Lumphelo: ndingenaphi mna apho?

-and what does that have to do with me?

Policeman: fucking hell. Do you know Ncumolwethu Jama?

Lumphelo: Ncumolwethu Jama? Utheni umntuwam?

-what about my person?

Policeman: yeses really man. How can you live in a house this big and not be able to speak English? do you know that you are committing an obstruction of justice by pretending you cannot speak English to an officer of law.

Lumphelo: I am not in anyway obligated to speak English just because you are white. You are in my property you should be understanding me not me understanding you. Im an advocate so please don't go down this road with me. Go play with your gun or something.

He exhaled. Lumphelo was having fun on the expense of this policeman and I was concerned that it might cause bigger problems for me.

Policeman: just tell us where Ncumolwethu Jama is.

I walked over to the door.

Me: here I am.

Policeman: Mrs Ncumolwethu Jama you are under arrest for gruesome assault. Anything you say or do can and will be held against you-

Luphelo: Assault? When did this happen? Ncumolwethu?

Me: xolo Luphelo.

-I'm sorry.

Luphelo: do you have evidence of what you are charging her for? If not I suggest you leave my wife the fuck alone. She's pregnant... I will fucking sue your entire station if you find no evidence and she gets hurt inside that cell.

Policeman: it's a risk we are willing to take.

He said as they cuffed me and put me into the policevan. Luphelo tried to get inside with me but they obviously wouldn't allow him and I have never seen Luphelo that angry in his life. He ran to look our front door then he climbed into his car and followed behind the policevan.

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°° Luphelo's perspective °°

I called the station commander who owes me a favour and asked him to help get my wife out of jail and he said he isn't even in town so I would have to wait about 5 hours for him to get there since he has to release her personally and not make any calls. So I called my father and asked him to come to the station alone without my mother because she would add some

unnecessary stress. I waited in the car for my father and when we walked into the station Pat was already there.

Dad: oh lavele la right ilizwe.

-and the world became alright.

Pat was annoyed and so was I. But she was more annoyed by me more than anything.

Pat: Luphelo uyabona ukuba ubufebe bakho bumbekephi umntanam?

-can you see where your promiscuity has put my child?

I really wasn't in the mood to reply to her but I had to out of respect.

Me: Pat ndicela sithethe ngalento xasisodwa.

-can we talk about this when we are alone.

She exhaled before looking down.

Dad: awusemhle.

-you are so beautiful.

Me: Timer khayeke mahn.

-please stop.

Pat: ufuzile Luphelo sudikwa. Uyindoda etshatileyo ethanda amankazana ufuze uyihlo.

-you take after him don't be annoyed. You are a married man that loves women just like your father.

Me: awundazi Pat. Ndicela ungand fanisi nalomntu.

-you don't know me. Please don't compare me to this person.

Senior: mnk ukhulise umntana nge Nestlé njema intanga zakhe zazisitya ipapa akhule athi ungandi fanisi na lomntu mnk.

-you raise a child with Nestlé while his peers would eat pap then he grows up and says 'don't compare me to this person'.

Pat: mxm khathule.

-keep quiet.

Dad: Pat Yaz lento yethu inga sebenza. Khajonge... uHlalumi ufana nawe, uLuphelo ufana nam. Inga sebenza lento.

-this thing of ours would work. Look... Hlalumi looks like you and Luphelo looks like me. This would work.

Pat: andiwa funi amadoda. Ndizibone bone sendi banjwa mna.

-I don't want men. And see myself getting arrested.

Dad: Pat une drama Kodwa jonga naye Luphelo yenzekile lento yenzekile kuwe Kodwa ndlela le azithanda ngayo impundu Ude alile. Wena... Yenzeka kanye awufuni ndoda. Khathathe noba yi textbook enye noba ngeye first year Yale psychology yakho ufunde how to be strong.

-Pat you are dramatic though. Look the same thing had happened to Luphelo but he loves ass so much that he even cries. You... This happened once but you don't want any man. Just take one first year psychology textbook and read how to be strong.

Pat laughed.

Pat: wazi nton wena nge first year? Yayazi University? Or wawusiya for uyo Bukela u Luphelo e graduate'a.

-what do you know about a first year? Do you know University? Or did you go there to watch Luphelo graduate?

My dad laughed. It was good to watch them talk and laugh but I was stressed as fuck.

°° Hlalumi's perspective °°

I was released earlier than I had expected. I was cold, hungry and miserable but all of those emotions faded when I saw my husband. I ran into his arms and he hugged me tightly.

Luphelo: xolo yevah Majama?

-I'm sorry.

Me: it's okay.

I saw my father in law and my

Mother and as much as I felt like crying I knew I had to be strong. Mom looked pissed as fuck though.

Senior: hey Majama hay undoyikisile xaku thiwa ubanjiwe qhonda uKumkani angazalwa sena bantu abaziyo ngaphakathi etrongweni sibone ngaye enga funi ukuya eDay care ngoba ufuna ukuba lapha.

-you scared me when they said you are arrested because I was thinking Kumkani will be born already knowing people inside prison and we'll see him not wanting to go to day care because he wants to be here.

I laughed through my pain and lethargy.

Me: ha.a Tata it's nothing serious.

Mom: nothing serious? Ncumolwethu... Yaz let me just leave before I hurt your feelings. Ndigoduse wena.

-take me home.

My mom bossed Senior who walked out with her and we followed behind them.

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My husband helped me into the car and strapped me in with the safety belt. It was already morning so the sky was melancholy and grey.

Luphelo: Lumi ka Phelo?

Me: mhm?

Luphelo: ndiyabulela.

-I'm grateful.

Me: it's okay Sthandwa sam.

Luphelo: no awuyazi Majama kunjani... To have to walk around not knowing what happened to you... And then my wife just... Andazi kutheni undazi kangaka it's like you can read my mind... I didn't have to tell you that's what I'm thinking you knew. I don't want you to ever have to do something like this again sthandwa sam but... The respect I have for you now is greater than it was Izolo. Not to mention the love I have for you... You redefine what it means to be a wife. Mna I think hlambi uMandla becinga uyaso hlukanisa ngalento ayenzileyo but instead he brought us closer to each other. Because you showed me that you stopped running and now you are starting to fight for our marriage. And your chill when they arrested you it's as if you knew what you were doing had those consequences and you didn't give a fuck. You did it anyway. Ndiyakthanda Mamcethe.

Me: ndingenza nantoni na for the best husband in the game.

-I would do anything..

We laughed as he held his fist out and I gave him a fist bump. I then rubbed my belly and spoke to our son who was up and stretching.

Me: Kumie when you grow up please be a husband like your daddy? Please study hard so you can afford to take care of your wife, help her find her feet by giving her a job in your company... Respect your wife ufane no Tatakho cos even when he's mad at mommy he will still call her sthandwa sam... Afford to buy her a car just for falling pregnant. Trust me it's not about the car but when a man rewards you for falling pregnant which is the most natural thing in the world... It changes your perspective about the man.

Grow up and be a faithful man like your father is... He has never ever cheated on your mother. Zithande impundu mntanam but thanda ezomfazi wakho qha njengo Tatakho. And make your wife laugh. If you

do all those things... And if you do them well... you will become her weakness. And anyone that touches you will know the depths of the love of a happy wife.

Luphelo: ngathini lthi kanti uKumkani umamele i earphones so akakvanga?

-what if Kumkani is listening to earphones so he didn't hear you?

Me: hay ptsek keh.

We both laughed as he took my hand and kissed it.

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Luphelo bought a McDonald's Mega McMuffin for me and an Oreo McFlurry which I poured on my McMuffin like I usually do.

Luphelo hates this combination but he knew I deserved it after all that I have been through hence he didn't complain. He bought his nuggets which I kept feeding him along the way and he would eat a nugget then kiss the tip of my fingers. He's so romantic at times... Honestly.

We arrived at the house, he parked the car in the driveway and then helped me out. I was so tired that I really wasn't going to make it for work today.

Me: baby uyaya emsebenzini?

-are you going to work?

Luphelo: no I will cancel my meetings ndihlale nawe.

-and stay with you.

Me: don't you have important meetings to get to?

Luphelo: none are as important as you.

I smiled.

Me: that's flattering Tiyeka but you have to hustle. Phangela.

-go to work.

Luphelo: I know I wanted you to face our problems head on but I didn't say change. I fell in love with my childish wife who feels entitled to my time.

I giggled.

Me: ayika jiki lonto I still feel entitled to your time but your free time. Not the time you have to work for your son.

-that hasn't changed.

Luphelo: Funeka akhule eflex'a kanene.

-he has to grow up flexing.

Me: qondile Ta Jay.

-true.

Luphelo: shot Ma Jay nguwe lona?

-is this you?

Me: ndim huzet?

-it's me why?

Luphelo: sentsho yandcisha.

-I'm just saying you are killing me.

I giggled before pulling him closer to me and then we kissed. He kissed me against the wall with his hands wrapped around my waist and his body pressed against me. Kumkani was kicking, causing a distraction between us.

Luphelo: khame kwedin mahn.

-wait a minute boy damn.

I giggled with our lips still touching and kissed him again. He grabbed my butt and pulled me even closer to him and we continued our make out session.

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After we were done kissing, we went to take a shower together and he got dressed for work.

Luphelo: awoyiki uhlala wedwa? Hlambi ndingakusa ekhaya uyolinda pha.

-aren't you scared of being alone? Maybe I could take you to my home and you could wait there.

Me: hehake Tatakhe andimdala.

He laughed.

Luphelo: I'm just trying to be extra cautious kalok sthandwa sam.

Me: if I get there Uyayazi your dad will be on my neck Endi ghezela I'm good.

He smiled.

Luphelo: sumfaka entloko lamntu.

-don't put that person in your head.

He said as he came to sit on the bed next to me.

Luphelo: I'm leaving ngok sthandwa sam call me if you need anything.

Me: I need dick baby.

Luphelo: eyiphi baby?

-which one?

Me: lena.

-this one.

Luphelo: yikhuphe ndiybone.

-take it out so I can see it.

I smiled as I went to unzip his pants and then I pulled it out of his underwear. I then proceeded to suck his dick. I know it's more for the man than for the woman but have you ever sucked the dick of a man who can afford you? Shit tastes like ice cream. His cum tastes like vanilla. He moaned and hearing him exhaling because of my tongue was the best form of hype in the world. He gently ran his fingers through my hair and gently pulled me up using my hair so I could look at him. He kissed me, before laying me down and then fucking me. We haven't done this in days so it felt new to me for some reason. Having my husband between my thighs was the most electrifying feeling in the world. There was nothing in the world between us... Except well Kumie but he's such a huge part of us that it didn't matter. He came inside me and then he kissed the inner part of my thighs.

Luphelo: nzoba late sthandwa sam. Ndicela uhamba.

-I'm going to be late my love. Can I please leave?

Me: okay.

I wore my slippers and then I walked him out and kissed him good bye before going back to bed.

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My mother called me and asked me if she could see me. So I told her that I was at home and she could come. She arrived after 15 minutes and she had a gift for Kumie with her.

Mommy: Molo mntanam.

Me: hi mommy.

I hugged her.

Mommy: u Right?

-are you alright?

Me: yeah I'm alright. I'm just tired.

Mommy: Ncumolwethu... Kwenzeka ntoni ngawe?

-whats going on with you?

Me: Mama my husband was drugged. He woke up thinking that he slept with another woman. And instead of hiding that from me...he manned up and told me the truth because he is a man of integrity. Then I get a DM from a prostitute claiming she slept with him because she and some other people were conspiring against us. I saw the pictures and the first thing that went through my mind because I know how Luphelo sleeps... Is was he raped? Do you expect me to sit back and do nothing about that? If you really do then we should stop talking right now because we are never going to agree on anything moving forward.

Mommy: can we at least agree on the fact that you grew up too fast?

Me: yes.

I mumbled. Mom exhaled.

Mommy: Ncumolwethu I'm upset because the pain I'm feeling is equivalent to how you would feel if you did everything for Luphelo and he turned around and loved another woman more than you. I know I shouldn't have

loved you so damn much because it would make me unable to let you go but Ncumo... It hurts that you are so happy and I have nothing to do with that. I feel useless and I feel empty. I also feel lonely. But mntanam I am happy for you. I know that Luphelo is a great husband. He loves you and I see it in his eyes when he looks at you. But mntanam kuyo yonke lento I want you to understand your worth and to never settle for a cheating man. If he can cheat on a beautiful woman with great skin, a full cleavage, hips, huge thighs and an African ass... Then he doesn't know what he wants and it will never get better.

Me: ndiyayazi lonto Mama.

-i know that mom.

Mommy: otherwise Hlalumi Jama ndizok yeka uhoje umtshato wakho nge ndlela yakho ndiku xhase as your mother. If you still need me around if not I will understand.

-I will let you handle your marriage your way..

Me: I will always need you Mama kalok Subanje.

She giggled as we hugged and kissed out our problems. She then gave me the box of little Nike sneakers for Kumie which were so adorable that I had to send his father a picture who replied with "umshiya naban uphaqa" which was such an anti climax.

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°° Ovayo's perspective °°

I was with Ta Phelo in the car, waiting for Mandla. He didn't tell me why we were waiting for him but I could tell he was getting annoyed in the car as he smoked his cigar.

Me: Ta Jay khaze eyi 1 kalok.

-give me 1.

Ta Jay: Tshayiwe. Ayo nkawza le.

-you're crazy. This isn't a cigarette.

I exhaled. Me: Ndakcela.

-I'm begging you.

Ta Jay: mamela kwedin... Ndine company eziy 2 namhlanje kuba akhomntu waye funa ukundi tshayisa i cigar. Ndiyak motivate'a lewei.

-listen boy... I have two companies today because no one wanted to let me smoke their cigar. I'm motivating you.

Me: mxm.

He laughed before exhaling the fumes and then fixing his plain gold Rolex.

Me: Ta Jay andifuni ubangathi Ndiyak delela but wenza njani ukuba u Majama makaknike?

-I don't want to seem like I'm disrespecting you but how did you get Majama to give it to you?

He laughed hysterically.

Ta Jay: khajonge obubuso fondin. Nga fika uyand funa wena ngoku qha yonqena ukutsho cos Yandazi andiyo two pin plug.

-just look at this face. It could be that you want me but you are afraid to say so because you know I'm not gay.

I laughed.

Me: hay Ta Jay ndi serious.

Mandla's car pulled up so Luphelo and I got out. He came out of his own car and then he met us next to Luphelo's Cayenne.

Mandla: Jama.

Ta Jay: ja Mthethwa. Ndi vile ngalento yenzeke eJoburg.

-i heard about this thing that happened in Joburg.

He said as he slowly removed his watch. Mandla probably knew what was coming but he must have panicked and froze into one place. Luphelo handed his watch over to me.

Mandla: what are you talking about Jama?

Ta Jay: the drugging, the pictures... Trying to fuck with my marriage. Do you know how long it took me to love someone?

Mandla: heh LJ-

Ta Jay: jonga nzak khaba ngoku.

Andifuni uthi ndikuzumile.

-look I'm going to kick your ass now. I don't want you to say I caught you off guard.

Mandla: Jama-

He couldn't even finish his sentence because Luphelo threw a punch which landed on the center of his face. He didn't even wait for Mandla to fall down because he grabbed him on his way down and drove Mandla's head straight into his knee which made a grown man cry.

Me: Ta Jay hayi!!

I yelled but it didn't help. He took Mandla's lifeless body and single handedly threw him against the grill of his Cayenne and his bumper was bent by the force of Mandla's head who had now probably suffered several

brain traumas. Luphelo wasn't done because he kicked Mandla in the balls before strangling him until Mandla lost consciousness. Then he bent down and felt his pulse. It was still beating. I was too scared to even come close to him at this point. That was the fastest beatdown I have ever seen in my life. Luphelo doesn't play. He was able to knock a grown man out in about 20 seconds. That's some MMA shit.

He got up and then he dragged Mandla's body to his car before returning back to his car. I sat awkwardly on the passenger seat, afraid for my life but we were in the middle of nowhere therefore I needed his transport.

Me: ugrand Ta Jay?

Ta Jay: yeah. Wena?

Me: I'm fine.

He cracked his bloody fingers before starting the car and then driving off.

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°° Hlalumi's perspective °°

My husband came home when I was cooking dinner for us.

Luphelo: hey.

Me: hi baby.

He hugged me and then he kissed me.

Me: Ovayo texted me. And he told me what happened.

Luphelo: bend qhela ikaka Kodwa uMandla Hlalumi.

-he was disrespecting me.

Me: I know sthandwa sam.. Are you okay?

Luphelo: yeah. I'm okay.

Me: good... Cos uMama bezile naye and she's seemingly understanding that I don't need her to tell me what to do with my marriage.

Luphelo: bexakwe Yinton kwasek qhaleni.

-what was so hard from the beginning?

Me: Tiyeka...

Luphelo: xolo sthandwa sam. Andilambanga Kodwa..i just want to take a shower ndilale.

Me: okay I will finish up and then simke because nam Andilambanga.

Luphelo: okay.

He went upstairs as I finished cooking. Once I was done, I switched off the stoves and then I went upstairs to Luphelo who had just finished showering.

Luphelo: awufuni massage?

-don't you want a massage?

Me: ewe yhu... This pregnancy is taking a toll on my body.

Luphelo: ubotsho kalok Hlalumi.

-you should say so.

Me: aw The Finisher mahn. Husband goals.

He laughed.

Luphelo: Uyayazi.

He took some musk flavored rubbing cream and asked me to undress. I stripped completely and tried to lie on my stomach... It was a bit uncomfortable because of my belly so I had to elevate myself a bit by being on all fours.

Luphelo: baby this view... Uyay qhonda phof ukuba undibonisa impundu.

-do you realise that you are showing me ass?

I giggled.

Me: oh Luphelo nditye keh.

-fuck me then.

He laughed before inserting himself inside me.

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After we had our 3 rounds of sex, my husband fell asleep while I had to take a shower to get rid of all of the cum he left inside me. After showering, I lotioned, got dressed in my pyjama and then I kissed him. He was sleeping so peacefully but again... Shoulders were up, body was controlled and the head was aligned perfectly in the middle of his pillow.

His phone rang and Although I never made it a habit to, I answered. The caller ID read "Reid".

Me: Luphelo's phone hello?

Reid: you must be Hlalumi. His wife?

I smiled. I really can't get enough of that.

Me: yes I am.

Reid: I'm happy to finally speak to you Majama. Uphi lamnyeni wakho?

-where is that husband of yours?

Me: yhu usando lala. And andifuni nomvusa ngoba khange alale izolo.

-he just fell asleep. And I don't even want to wake him up because he didn't sleep yesterday.

Reid: okay no Akukho nxaki. But mamela Hlalumi before ucime i phone... Enkosi mahn ngalento uyenzele uMjita wam. Luphelo zayeli hule eKapa... Phof sonke sasingama hule sisezi ntwana Kodwa yena hay waye extra. Kodwa eJoburg ndibone uLuphelo encama impundu wayolala uMjita kuse early kuthi. Ndiyeke nalonto yoku dyolela umfazi wam ngoba ndizi bonile ukuba Akukho excuse ukuba kuno retire'isha uLuphelo wonke akhomntu ungeni yeka.

-no problem. Listen Hlalumi before you hang up, thank you for what you did for my friend. Luphelo was a whore in Cape Town... We all were when we were boys but Luphelo was extra. But in Joburg I saw Luphelo giving up ass and he went to sleep when it was still early to us. I have stopped cheating on my wife because I saw there is no excuse. If Luphelo of all people can retire then anyone can stop.

I looked at my husband's sleeping body and smiled. I love him.

Me: I needed to hear that. Enkosi bhuti.

Reid: no problem. Good night Hlalumi.

Me: good night Reid.

He hung up so I put my man's phone on my bedside and then cuddled behind him. I kissed his shoulder and then went to sleep.

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I woke up with a nosebleed on the following morning so I hurriedly made it to the en suite so that I could wipe my nose. That was a scary sight because the last time I had nose bleeds was literally when I was in the lower grades of primary school. I blew my nose after wiping it and then threw my toilet paper in the toilet and flushed. I rubbed my belly because I knew this was associated to my pregnancy and I couldn't wait until I give birth. This isn't what I signed up for. Pregnancy is adorable on paper but when you actually have to go through it yourself it is hell.

The best husband in the game woke up and then he came to grab my ass while I brushed my teeth. I was too tired to entertain him so I just rinsed my mouth and then wiped it.

Me: kuyabuliswa Luphelo.

-people greet.

Luphelo: cimba biyi ntoni la ass grab?

-what do you think that ass grab was?

Me: mnk. If you were in the hunger games you wouldn't die because of the danger you would die due to a lack of sex.

He laughed.

Luphelo: qondile.

He said as he took his dick out of his boxers and then urinated. Me: baby let's take a bath for once and enjoy each other's company. All we ever do is shower.

Luphelo: okay Sthandwa sam.

We kissed a closed mouth kiss before I went to the main bathroom and ran our bathwater. I was already naked and walking around Luphelo's house naked was the cherry on top of my dream of getting married and having children. He came to join me so we bathed, lotioned and then got dressed. I took my wig and then made my husband wear it so I could iron it.

Luphelo: andiyazi Lena ndiyenziswayo.

-I don't know this that I'm forced to do.

I laughed.

Me: baby sushukuma.

-don't move.

He sulked as I started by brushing my wig.

Me: baby your brows.

I sulked as I removed my wig from his face and drew attention to his face. He looks like Sihle's twin sister. The resemblance was too much.

Luphelo: mxm khasuse ezinwele Ntikazi.

-remove this hair.

I laughed as I switched on the iron. He was complaining but I hadn't even started.

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°° Ovayo's perspective °°

I went to knock on the Boss's office door.

Ta Jay: come in.

I opened the door and he was talking to his wife. My ex girlfriend. Ncumolwethu. My heart breaks everytime I see them together but I have a really great job here that I cannot afford to fuck up because of my feelings. And besides after what he did to Mandla I really didn't want to get on Ta Jay's bad side.

Me: molweni.

They greeted me back. I caught a glimpse of Ncumolwethu's belly and it was huge now. Whatever denial I was having was gone...like her. She's now the mother of another man's baby irrespective of the plans we once made together.

Me: Ta Jay?

Ta Jay: Iphi Rolex yam?

-where's my Rolex.

I took it out of my pocket and then I gave it to him. He checked it before wearing it.

Ta Jay: enkosi. Mamela are you busy? I need a favour.

Me: no I'm not.

Ta Jay: okay ndicela uye phakum endlini uyolanda i external yam. Sine meeting in 10 minutes ne Ntikazi so asokwazi ufika pha so wacebisa uHlalumi ukuba ndicele wena since sewuyazi sihlalaphi. And we don't know anyone else kle company personally besides you.

-please go to my house and fetch my external. We have a meeting in 10 minutes hence we can't get there so Hlalumi suggested that I ask you since you know where we live.

I nodded.

Me: where is it?

He took a sticky note page and then he drew a map for me.. My woman left me for a man who has to draw a map for the directions to rooms in his house. She was forgiven.

Ta Jay: nantso. It's right on my desk.

-there is it.

He marked it with a butt shaped object which made Ncumo roll her eyes while we laughed.

Me: ndicela imoto kalok.

-can I please have the car.

Ta Jay: yakwazi uqhuba baby lomntu?

-can this person drive?

She nodded so he gave me his keys.

Ta Jay: crash it uzondazi.

-you will know me.

Me: hay relax Ta Brock.

Ta Jay: qondile.

He said as I took the keys and walked out.

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I went to Lumphelo's car and then I unlocked it when I was a few feet away from it. That's how he does it. He unlocks his car two meters away so people can know that's his car. I climbed in and then I push button started his car before driving off in his BMW X6 M. I have never been in a car with 4 exhaust pipes before. Never experienced such driving comfort. It really must be amazing to be LJ.

I arrived at his house and then I parked outside, greeted his neighbors and then walked into his house.

Me: Moja bawoooooo.

I yelled in the living room and it felt good. I could imagine that's the entrance he makes when he comes home. I walked up the stairs whilst following the map he drew for me and I tried to imagine how it must feel to be a man who can afford this sort of lifestyle. His house is amazing... And it had warmth. It was clear there was a woman living there with him. I opened their main bedroom and the infusion of Hlalumi's expensive sweet perfume and his cologne screamed power. I looked at their king sized made bed and used my fingers to feel how soft the mattress is. I then went to open Lumphelo's closet and walked into it. His shoes were neatly placed on the left hand side while his clothes occupied the right hand side. He had a perfect balance of shoes and clothes. His closet looked like the closet of a baller. I opened his drawers and found his watch collection on the top drawer. Second drawer had his sunglasses. Third drawer had his chains and his wedding ring which he wears sometimes. He looks cooler without it. And in the fourth drawer he had stacks of money. And socks. Along with a few bottles of cologne.

I took my cellphone out and then I started an Instagram account. I chose a user name: @phelo\_jay. I started following people from other provinces, made my account private and then I saved Luphelo's picture from Ncumolwethu's page and then uploaded it on my profile. I had this deep need to feel like him, be like him, have his confidence and be able to call abantu iminqundu and

Have no consequences because I could and probably would beat the fuck out of them. I thought about his fight with Mandla and the way that Luphelo hit that knee and how fast he ended that fight meant that he did MMA at some point in his life. So there is literally no way that I could beat him unless I join a MMA club or shoot his brains out if he ever tried to teach me a lesson about coming close to his wife.

I snapped out of my thoughts and then I went up to his office. The real reason why I'm here. I went to open it and the external was exactly where he said it would be. His office smelt like success, arrogance and power. He had a painting of Fenrir behind him and I knew he sees himself in that wolf. So I sat down on his office chair and listened to the leather compress... It was a beautiful sound. His office phone rang. I picked it up. I deepened my voice a bit.

Me: hello.

Caller: hello is this Mr Luphelo Jama?

Me: qondile.

Caller: okay asiyfumenanga i payment from Jama Constructions for the timber we delivered on Tuesday.

Me: I'm sorry about that. Could you please email the quote to me and I will take care of it.

Caller: okay no problem.

Me: yeah... So ndingak bona nini?

-when can I see you?

She giggled.

Caller: heh utshatile nje. I follow your wife so..

-you're married.

Me: so? Uzoncama obubuso fondin?

-are you going to let go of this face?

She laughed.

Caller: okay keh... I'm free namhlanje ngo 8.

Me: okay that's fine. Yayaz Mos ndifuna impundu kuwe qha and that's it.

-you know I just want ass from you.

She choked. But recovered.

Caller: okay.

Me: sure. Give me your number. I will tell you when we will meet.

She gave me her number and her name. I was surprised this is how easy women throw themselves at Ta Jay. It was also surprising that he has not fucked any of them. I have cheated on Ncumo although I had nothing... But here a rich man who is double the man I am, keeping her on a pedastal. And that's where the frustration kicks in for a man like me. I dropped the phone after talking to this floozy and then exhaled. Took the external and then walked out.

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°° Hlalumi's perspective °°

It was Friday night so my husband asked me out on a date. It was the cutest thing ever to hear him shyly say "cela siye kwi date Majama" with the slightly bitten lip and puppy eyes to back up his request. I accepted so I went to dress up at Bluewater Bay and he dressed up at Humewood. And we arrived in different cars to The Coachman.

When I got there, he was already seated with a glass of whiskey on his table. He looked so handsome. He had a turtle neck on with a blazer above it, tight fitted jeans with his leather Italian shoes. I wore a knee length velvet dress with my thigh high Aldo boots which were a gift from him. I also brought the handbag he bought and he stood up when I arrived.

Luphelo: hey.

Me: hi.

We hugged and he grabbed my ass slightly. We were in public but Luphelo never cared about that. I giggled whilst pushing him away then we got seated.

Luphelo: awusemhle Ntikazi.

-you are so beautiful.

He said as he fiddled underneath the table.

Me: baby what are you doing?

Luphelo: I'm shifting my dick.

I laughed. Me: already?

Luphelo: the cleavage Mamakhe. He stared.

Me: hay subasi sfebe. Tonight is about us... So we can reconnect.

Luphelo: hehake Dstv decoder.

He rolled his eyes as our waiter came to take our orders. Waiter: hay jonga grootie... Umhle umfazi wakho va. -your wife is beautiful.

Luphelo smiled.

Luphelo: ndayeka nobu vrawush for Lena fondin. -I even stopped being promiscuous for this one.

Waiter: hay Kakade grootie biyi must ubuyeke ubuhule ubene morals.

They laughed as they fist bumped. Guy code is a beautiful thing though. They waiter left so we continued talking.

Me: Luphelo I don't know if I should tell you this but...uXhanti ka Lusanda is cheating on her. I caught him eBaywest when you were in Joburg with another woman. They were clearly dating and naye when I asked him if he knows me... Ndathi my name is Lusanda he said he doesn't know me.

He tensed his eyebrows.

Luphelo: why are you only telling me this now?

He asked as he downed his shot.

Me: because we had our own problems in the beginning to deal with that I actually forgot.

He exhaled.

Luphelo: Uyayazi yena?

-does she know?

I shook my head.

Me: what are you guys going to do about it?

Luphelo: I don't know qha uzonya yena umqundwakhe ku sister wam. Lusanda is way too old for this shit. I really don't understand what is so God

damn hard about being loyal Ncumo. It's the most basic thing in the world... It's about self control, knowing what's important to you and not wanting to lose it. Mna shame baby I will never cheat on you cos it's an honor to be your husband. Like ndi honored bruh...

Like having the privilege to come home to you... Ndikbone in my kitchen cooking for me... Sthandwa sam sex will never be worth losing you so uzonya yena uXhanti shame.

He was so pissed but at the same time... The emotion he showed when he was voicing out his disapproval for cheating was amazing. Our food arrived so we thanked the waiter and then started eating. Luphelo cut his steak and then he stabbed it with his fork and reached out to me.

Luphelo: Ina Nika uKumkani.

-here give to Kumkani.

I giggled as I ate his steak. It was really good. We continued eating, once we were done we called the waiter and asked for our bill. That's when I noticed Mbali sitting opposite a very sickly looking man who even had a bandage around his head.

Me: baby khajonge uMbali she has a sick blesser now.

He turned around and then he saw them. He raised his eyebrow.

Luphelo: ngu Mandla Mos lowana Ntikazi. What the fuck are they doing together? Baya ku phase 2 we plan yabo?

-that's Mandla... Are they going to phase 2 of their plan?

I laughed.

Me: baby did you do that to u Mandla? He looks like he was ran over by a truck.

Luphelo: hay baby une drama naye uMandla uysaphi bandage entloko?

Me: no but Ovayo did say he's worried about the injuries you caused to his head. I know this shouldn't be happening but I'm wet.

He laughed but nonchalantly. It's like he didn't understand how seeing the damage he can do to another man makes me feel.

Me: no really... Jama. I need you to fuck me so hard right now... That my pussy will come out looking like uMandla.

He looked at me intensely. He scoffed as if he was feeling sorry for me.

Luphelo: ungand xeli ku Mamakho xandi Gqhibile ngawe.

-don't report me to your mother when I'm done with you.

The threat was flames. He was reminding me that he's much older than I am but I stood my ground.

Me: okay.

I said with a bit of attitude.

Luphelo: masambe.

-let's go.

Me: Masiye.

I said as I got up and he followed me out.

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A Ncumolwethu & Luphelo appreciation insert. ❤️

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We walked out and then went into our separate cars. For a moment there we regretted ever coming in different cars but Luphelo dropped his car off at Humewood where Luthando now stays and then he drove my car. He played my music and Vusi Nova's Thandiwe came on.

Luphelo: buyazi ukuba ndi yakwazi ucula?

-did you know that I can sing?

I raised my eyebrow.

Me: uhm no... But I know u Sihle can sing but I thought hlambi she got that from her mom's side of the family.

Luphelo: nope... Uyifumene kwa Jama.

-she got it from the Jama's.

Me: khandculele keh.

-please sing for me then.

I blushed. Just the anticipation was enough. So when Thandiwe crossed over to the second verse, Luphelo sang. I took out my phone and made an Instagram video for my story.

Luphelo:

Ngoluthando

Nd'cela sihlale sibonisane

Singayek' umhlaba asihlukanise

Kudala siwa mina nawe baby

Kodwa sihlala thina sibambile

Ew' emhlaben kunzima

Andfun ukphila ngaphandle kwakho

Hlalumi...

(Thandiwe)

Hlalumi wehhh.

(Thandiwe)

Hlalumi weh.

(Thandiwe)

Hlalumi mntakwethu.

(Thandiwe wam)

Kushiyeki ncinga.

Me: so my husband just told me that he can sing tonight after all this time.  
Akancole.

I sulked before ending the video and then posting it. Luphelo is just a unique character... He has so much going for him that he didn't think telling me that he can sing was important. I was especially impressed by how he

replaced Thandiwe and sang his wife's name instead. He sang my name with so much passion and there was spark in his eyes.

Me: baby ndinomona.

-I'm jealous.

He giggled.

Luphelo: uzoba right.

Me: so all of you guys can sing?

He nodded.

Me: nifuze bani?

Luphelo: you won't believe it but sifuze iTimer.

Me: uLubango Jama can sing? No wonder he was laughing at my vocals when I sang endlini.

Luphelo: yeah... I hope u King naye will be able to sing.

Me: of course kalok... But you shouldn't have told me this Kodwa baby cos ngoku I'm going to annoy you and ask you to sing for me when I can't sleep.

Luphelo: ndlela le ndikthanda ngayo mfazi wam I don't even mind.

He took my right hand and then he kissed it repeatedly. It's just really nice to be loved. It makes your hair grow and your skin glow.

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He arrived at our house and then he carried me inside whilst kissing me. We didn't even make it to the bedroom because we started undressing each other in the living room.. We made out onto the couch, his hand reached down to my coochie which he played with. He rubbed my clit vigorously and he watched me panting.

Me: fuck..

I cursed as he got down on his knees and then he put his face between my thighs and ate my pussy. Lumphelo's mouth knows exactly where to lick and where to suck. He kissed my pussy like he usually does and the effect caused by the withdrawal of his lips always does the trick. He left my legs shaking then he sat down on the couch and asked me to climb on his penis. I straddled him and then sat on his dick. I exhaled as I took his entire dick inside. It was slightly uncomfortable but I could take it.

Lumphelo wrapped his arms around my back such that we were almost chest to chest. He was limiting my movements by doing that because he wanted to control me. He then started thrusting from below whilst I held onto the couch. He was holding me in place forcing me to stand by what I wanted. His thrusts strengthened in intensity until he got up with me in his arms and then he pinned me against the wall. I cried.

Me: baby xolo kalok bendidlala.

-I'm sorry I was playing.

I said as he fucked me against the wall. My legs were wrapped around his waist and his hands were supporting my ass. I was already sweating, wondering when Lumphelo is going to cum so that he could put me out of my misery. But my man is fit as hell. I'm pregnant. I'm heavy. I weigh almost a ton. But he has me in his arms and he wasn't even breaking sweat.

Lumphelo: budlala?

-you were playing?

I nodded. I felt cheeky. Like a kid who has just been disciplined by her parent. Lumphelo put me down and then asked me to make him cum since I

quit earlier than he expected me to. He's such a demon in the bedroom.. I got down on my knees and then I sucked his dick. That's how he managed to come so he came in the dustbin. Then we relaxed on the sofa whilst exhaling deeply, trying to catch our breaths.

Luphelo: hey masiphinde.

-let's do it again.

He poked me and I smacked him. We both laughed. He's crazy if he thinks I'm going to fuck him again. I felt my pussy and it was weak. Its elasticity was gone.

Me: let me call uMamam ayikho Lena. My pussy can no longer support itself.

-this isn't on.

I got up and he laughed as he grabbed me and pulled me down so I could sit on the couch where he was chilling.

Luphelo: baby when you were in grade 1 I was in matric. Nga phinde undi challenge'e vah baby girl?

-don't challenge me again okay?

Me: awusa diki.

-you're so annoying.

I said as I went to cuddle with him and he wrapped his arms around me. That was so comfortable.

Me: you aren't wearing your ring again?

I said as I sat upright.

Luphelo: xolo ndizay nxiba ngomso.

-I'm sorry I'm going to wear it tomorrow.

The anger arose again. I went from 0-100 in a split second. I was so annoyed.

Me: tomorrow when what happens? When you're married? Oh kanene you're already married Luphelo you should be wearing it right now.

Luphelo: ewe xolo kalok Ncumolwam yhini na Ntikazi? I'm sorry.

I got up and then I fetched a packet of chips from the kitchen cupboard then I went upstairs to our bedroom and locked Luphelo out. He came upstairs and knocked on the door.

Luphelo: Ncumolwethu? Suyenza lento kalok. Ndilale phi? -don't do this. Where should I sleep? Me: go find a room we have plenty.

Luphelo: I will wear my ring kalok and not take it off again just open sizothetha Mamakhe. We are too grown to be solving disputes like this.

Me: mxm. Khahambe Luphelo.

-leave.

He exhaled.

Luphelo: I love you.

Me: mxm.

I switched on the TV and then watched TV while eating.

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Pregnancy hormones can make you seem bipolar because when the anger subsided I didn't even know why I was angry. So I went to take my husband's ring, poured his shot of whiskey and then I went to his other

bedroom when we don't see eye to eye. I brought along my junk food as well and then I walked into his bedroom.

Me: Tatakhe?

Luphelo: mhm?

Me: xolo.

-I'm sorry.

Luphelo: mxm.

I switched on the beside lamp.

Me: ndikphethele i Remy Martin.

-I brought you a Remy Martin.

Luphelo: le ithengwe ndim?

-the one I bought?

I giggled.

Me: xolo kalok mnyeni wam. Xolo 1...Xolo 2... Xolo 3... Xolo 4...

-im sorry my husband.

Luphelo: zund vuse ku xolo 1000.

-wake me up on your 1000th apology.

Me: hay yazbona keh baby?

I took a biscuit and ate it.

Luphelo: utya njan Kodwa ucela uxolo Ncumo?

-how can you eat whilst apologizing?

Me: I'm hungry.

I sulked. I took his ring out and then I got down on my knee.

Me: Luphelo Jama, I love you so much sthandwa sam and it's been that way since I first saw you. I remember when you came down those stairs wearing your blue Adidas tracksuit I knew that something would come of us. The way your eyes locked with mine... It made my heart skip a beat and after that you were all I thought about. You were the first man to touch me between the thighs, the first man to make me excited about life beyond my mother and you were the first man that my heart ever truly loved, still loves and always will love. I love your smile, I love your eyebrows, your cute hands and feet...

I love your long side burns, the way you sing... And I love your dick like bruh... You have my respect in that department. You're the best baby daddy anyone can ask for so please wear this ring as a sign of our union.. I know you hate rings but please Tatakhe... I want the world to know you are someone's husband. Like legal husband. So please Tiyeka?

He gave me a side smile before giving me his left hand. I slipped his ring on

His finger and then we gave each other a closed mouth kiss.

Me: truce?

Luphelo: yeah.

I kissed him again before climbing into bed next to him. We talked and somehow we ended up having missionary sex but it was totally unplanned. It just happened. Our private parts have some sort of magnetic field going on because wow. Sex for us is natural... It's a must. We have to do it. But it's not forced nor tiring. We love it. And Luphelo is that husband whom you know if you step into his territory uzotywa akaxoxisi uJama.

After we fucked he gossiped about his friends while plaiting my hair so I sat between his legs with my head resting on his right knee.

Luphelo: heeh baby sakhumbula kuze buvelo Qhekeza lamqund uYonika... Bubuye ndise phonin no Yanga Mos. Lo Yanga keh yabawela ubandim... uya Renta apha eBluewater ke. Imagine baby? And ndimxelele ke ukba aybadlanga indaba ye rent cos abantwana abazobana lifa yangathi ndifuna ubane zinto ndodwa ndaqhonda mandimyeke baby. But la contract angene kuyo bezama uthenga i X6 yango 2012 I think... Kuba efuna ubane moto endinayo.

-do you remember when you came home after beating Yonika... You came when I was still on the phone with Yanga. So Yanga wants to be me... He rents here in Bluewater Bay. And I told him it doesn't make sense to rent because his children won't have an inheritance but it seemed like I want to be the only one with things so I thought I should let him be. But he got into that contract because he was trying to get a 2012 X6 model because he wanted to have the car I have.

Me: you have the recent M powered nje wena baby.

Luphelo: okay.

I laughed at his drama. My husband is hilarious at times.

Luphelo: hay baby otherwise ndiythwele into.

Me: baby you would make such a great gay friend Yaz.

Luphelo: yandbo?

-can you see me?

Me: ndikbona nqo.

-I see you clearly.

Luphelo: okay. Jika ngapha.

-turn this side.

He was ready to plait the other half of my head but he noticed that there was a wet stain on my nightie where my left nipple is.

Luphelo: baby what's that?

Me: I'm leaking breast milk.

I said excitedly..

Luphelo: khandibone?

Me: you just want to see my breasts right now.

I joked and he laughed. I don't know if it was true or funny. I stuck my breasts in his face and he licked my left nipple.

Me: what does it taste like?

Luphelo: Andazi babe... But it doesn't taste like milk..let's Google this shit since we are both completely clueless about pregnancy.

I took his phone and then I Googled whilst he was busy with my hair. That's just the most exciting part about being with a man with no kids. You are both new to this and every discovery into a pregnancy brings you both the same level of excitement.

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Insert 61: thank you to MaDiba Jwambi

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My husband's phone rang in the morning when we were still sleeping. He picked it up and spoke in his sleepy voice.

Luphelo: hello... Timber yanton ngok Ovayo ulijongile ixesha kwedin... qondile... ja... okay... ewe thula ngok ndiyeza fondin... bye bye.

-what timber Ovayo did you look at the time boy... True... Yes... Yes keep quiet now I'm coming.

He hung up so I turned to face him and he kissed the bridge of my nose.

Luphelo: Molo Mamcethe.

Me: Molo Mqocwa.

He kissed my forehead.

Luphelo: ninjani no mntanam?

-how are you and my child?

Me: si right wena?

-we're alright and you?

Luphelo: I'm fine. I just have to go to work to sort out this payment that Ovayo says we owe some company for the timber they delivered. They said we haven't paid so I need to check the books.

Me: can't you pay uMandisa? She's in charge of finance nje baby.

Luphelo: Sthandwa sam uyenzile i Labour law. Don't act like you don't know I will have to pay her double for working nge weekend.

I exhaled.

Me: I just don't want you to leave Luphelo. I will pay her from my own salary.

I said as I cried. I just wanted to be in bed with him... Smell him, touch him and constantly be in awe of how handsome my husband is.

Luphelo: mntuwam masambe sobabini keh. But it's a waste of money to pay her to do something I could do myself.

-let's go together.

He wiped my face and then pecked my lips.

Me: no its fine buya rhou qha wena.

-its okay just come back early.

He nodded before kissing my temple.

Luphelo: I love you.

Me: I love you more.

He kissed my belly and then he got up and went to take a bath while I stayed in bed and just slept. My entire body was just exhausted.

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°° Ovayo's perspective °°

The boss arrived at work wearing a white G star raw t-shirt with tight Fitted jeans and then he wore Lacoste flip flops. Which CEO do you know shows up at work in flip flops? Then he completed his look with a black bomber jacket and he had a fresh hair cut. He met me on my way down the passage to his office.

Ta Jay: Molo mnqund wakho.

Me: Molo msunu.

He laughed as we walked into his office. He sat down and then he opened his laptop. Ta Jay: uthi bathi khange siy batalele i timber?

-you say they are saying we didn't pay for the timber?

Me: yeah.

Ta Jay: uthethile no Mandisa?

-did you talk to Mandisa?

Me: yeah... She just couldn't access our account uthi the system has been down hence she couldn't make the payment.

Ta Jay: I will have to take care of it from my personal bank account then. Yimalini lento?

-how much is this?

Me: R450 000. The quote is in your emails.

He started clicking while I took my phone out and then took a picture of him. The flash went off and embarrassed me. Luphelo looked at me with a raised eyebrow.

Ta Jay: wenzani?

-what are you doing?

I panicked.

Me: uh I'm texting this girl yabo... So she asked me to take a selfie ngok iPhone yam yazcofa yafota when I was trying to switch to i front cam.

Ta Jay: oh... Is she your girlfriend?

Me: uhm no... Yes Andazi.

Ta Jay: have you even seen her phof? People catfish phandle apha all the time.

I giggled painfully.

Me: yeah I know but we have video called. She's legit... And sobonana namhlanje. .

-we are going to see each other today.

He smiled.

Ta Jay: nantsi lekaka ye quote. Let me call them.

-here is this fucking quote.

I panicked because I didn't want Somila to pick up the phone because she is still mad that Ta Jay "canceled" their plans.

Me: they won't answer nge weekend Ta Jay.

Ta Jay: it's worth a shot.

He dialed their number and then answered on loud speaker.

Somila: Woodtree Timbers and construction supplies hello?

He pouted when she answered as a way to mock me.

Ta Jay: hi unjani?

Somila: I'm good thanks and you?

Ta Jay: I'm great... You are talking to Luphelo Jama of Jama Constructions.

Somila: ufuna ntoni?

-what do you want?

He raised his eyebrow. I was so stressed because I know Ta Jay has the least tolerance for bullshit.

Ta Jay: I want to make a payment for the money we owe. So I would like confirm if the banking details on the quote you emailed to me are the ones I should be using.

Somila: ayise cace.

-it's so obvious.

Ta Jay: okay enkosi. Bye.

She hung up and I was surprised at how Luphelo handled that. Me: Ta Jay wena wonke umyeke umntu athethe nawe ngola hlobo?

Ta Jay: I'm happy at home mna kwedin. I'm married. About to have a son with the woman I love. Ucinga ndine xesha labantu abanje?

-you think I have time for people like that?

I faked a smile as I took my phone out and then took more pictures of him.

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°° Pat's perspective °°

I decided to take Luphelo's mother out to Angelo's just to have a mother-mother lunch. She looked great and she smiled when she saw me.

Her: Molo Pat.

Me: Molo Majama unjani?

We hugged.

Her: ndi right wena?

Me: I'm good.

We sat down and a waiter came to give us the menu. We scanned and then ordered. The waiter left.

Her: Pat I know sisi ukuba we are very close in laws but when you called me I was very surprised that you wanted to take me out. Kutheni uyenza lento?

-why are you doing this?

Me: kalok Majama I sat last night staring at the picture of our children during their traditional wedding... And my daughters smile was so broad. And the way your son was looking at her... It was charming and he loves her. So I thought mandibulele uMama ozala umnyeni womntanam.

-let me appreciate the mother who birthed my daughters husband.

She smiled.

Her: hay Kodwa Pat nguwe ofuneke ebulelwe because my son was going through a lot before Hlalumi came along. Ela gqwirha uNondwe Wamophula umphefumlo ka Pabbles. I never thought I would ever get a daughter in law from him... Or a grandchild. But I have all of those things. And that's why I love your daughter she made my dreams come true as a mother.

-that witch Nondwe broke my sons spirit.

I smiled before reaching into my bag and then giving her the gift I bought for her. It was a gold Guess watch.

Me: I thought you deserve this. You raised a gentleman and I think he's the best lover my daughter could ever have. He made her a woman... Made her feel alive, beautiful and special. Enkosi Majama.

She emotionally reached into her bag and then gave me my gift. It was a pair of diamond earrings from American Swiss.

Her: and wena Pat... You raised a lady. A smart, humble and beautiful woman who knows how to carry herself. uHlalumi has my son on his toes and he's so scared of losing her...but in a good way. It's not intimidation it's... I don't know Pat... Its just him knowing that happiness doesn't exist without her. It's pure love. So thank you for being strict on her Because she really is the woman she is today because of you.

I wiped my eyes as we exchanged the gifts and we both admired the gifts we received from each other.

Her: I love you Pat. I really do sisi. Mna nawe sizale o "even when the sky comes falling" kalok. We need to be united and support them because they are so young. They will always need our guidance.

I laughed.

Me: I love you too sisi and I agree... They need our support at all times. And our grandchild who is on the way...we need to treat him like the king that he is.

Her: andisena stress uzogheza uKumkani. Uzo gheziwa uzo qalwa ngu Tatakhe ngoba kalok he's his first child and it's a boy.

-im so stressed because Kumkani is going to be naughty. And he's going to be made naughty... By his father first.

I giggled at the idea. We continued gushing over Kumkani before getting our food.

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°° Hlalumi's perspective °°

I was at home with my man. It was a lazy Saturday evening and I was watching television while he was reading a book between my legs. Yes, a book. About maths of all things.

Me: Jama are you really reading a book about maths but I'm right here?

Luphelo: yathanda ucinga uyi hit kanjan.

I laughed as I wrapped my arms around his neck and then kissed his temple.

Me: awulambanga?

-aren't you hungry?

Luphelo: yeah can I please have a grilled cheese sandwich?

Me: how many?

Luphelo: 8.

Me: okay.

I kissed him and then I went downstairs to make food for us. I made 16 sandwiches in total and then I walked back upstairs feeling a bit exhausted. I gave him his plate of sandwiches and he thanked me for them. We ate and his phone rang. He answered on loud speaker.

Luphelo: hello?

Luthando: hey mninawa lza eImpala ziyawa.

-come to Impala it's going down.

Luphelo: ndihleli no Mfazi ngok mkhuluwa anzokwazi.

-I'm chilling with the wife so I can't.

Luthando: hehake Majama khayeke.

I laughed.

Me: ha.a bhut Luthando siyalala thina.

-no we are going to sleep.

Luthando: Ndakcela Majama. Ndodakho izobuya.

-please. Your man will be back.

Me: okay.

Luthando: sure... Luphelo Iza kalok. Ndi lapha no Luyanda.

Luphelo: okay ndiyeza.

He hung up and then Luphelo got up from the bed.

Luphelo: what should I bring for you buya kwam?

Me: nothing... I'm good.

Luphelo: okay. I love you.

Me: I love you too.

I hugged him.

Me: Dear God. Please protect my alcoholic of a husband as he is about to go turn up with other sinners.

Luphelo: hehake Hlalumi.

He interrupted my prayer with a laughter which I ended by holding his lips together.

Me: please bless his journey to and from the club and please bring him home safely. Please make sure that no woman looks at my husband for

Lord you know I don't play like that. Lord you know I'm crazy. Please block my husband's throat so that one bottle of Remy Martin can be enough for my husband I am sick and tired of him spending thousands on alcohol although he knows we are having a baby on the way and he should be saving.

Luphelo: Lord please tell my wife that I'm rich.

Me: Lord please tell my husband that is no excuse to spend his riches on alcohol.

Luphelo: Lord please tell my wife to mind her business.

Me: Lord please tell my husband that his business became my business the day we said I do.

Luphelo: Lord please tell my wife... Mxm Amen Hlalumi.

We both laughed because he knew I was right. He kissed me.

Luphelo: even when the sky comes falling.

He sang.

Me: even when the sun don't shine.

We giggled before he kissed me for the last time.

Luphelo: good night I love you.

Me: I love you more.

He spanked my ass before walking out of the room..

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Luphelo came home after only two hours. I was surprised that he came home so early but I could tell by his heavy breathing that he was upset. He doesn't know this about himself. That's why Luphelo can never lie to me. I know him. To test my theory, I knew that if he's really mad he's not going to face my direction once he gets into bed so I waited for him to finish undressing. He climbed into bed in his boxers and faced the opposite direction. So I turned to face him and then I put my hand in his underwear.

Luphelo: uzokhala keh.

-you're going to cry.

I giggled before kissing his shoulder.

Me: kutheni unomsindo?

-why are you angry?

Luphelo: I'm not angry.

Me: you're lying to your own chief examiner?

He exhaled. Then he sat up and looked down.

Luphelo: eBlack Impala kufike le trits imile ngathi yi mermaid so gqhiba yathi mna ndenze iplans nayo and canceled on them. Baby ebe vutha ngathi ndi tshilo nyan telling me that she told her friends I asked

her out and made her look stupid. Then she threw her drink at me... Ngabe ndiyam xelela andi pliti abantu abane kiss madoda mna hay akayiva lento ndiy thethayo. Ndaqhonda hay mandi goduke otherwise ndizo bajwa apha.

-at Black Impala there came this trick who is shaped like a mermaid and said I made plans with her and canceled on them. Baby she was fuming as if I really said so... I kept telling her I don't ask out women with knees that touch but she wasn't hearing what I was saying. So I thought I should go home otherwise I'm going to get arrested.

I laughed out loud. What happened wasn't funny...what was funny was the emphasis that he was making about her legs.

Me: kalok Tiyeka maybe she has always liked you and someone decided to pull a prank on her and she believed it.

Luphelo: maybe but I'm literally tired of people and their bullshit Hlalumi. Ndizoke ndi phole nini mna?

-when am I ever going to chill?

Me: Sthandwa sam... They can do whatever but we both know they won't break us up ever again. I trust you and you trust me, okay? Hlisa umoya Ngcolosi.

-calm down.

I put his head on my chest and watched his face submit.

Luphelo: you have nice breasts.

Me: thank you baby.

Luphelo: can I suck them?

Me: hay hay Luphelo ufuna Ugqhiba ubisi luka Kumkani?

-you want to finish Kumkani's milk?

Luphelo: Buzo expire'isha Mos.

-it's going to expire though.

Me: it won't expire in breasts.

He looked up at me with puppy eyes so I reluctantly took off my nightie and exposed my naked body. So Luphelo climbed on top of me and kissed me. We made out and I felt his penis trying to put itself inside me so I opened my legs further to help him get inside. When he finally did, I put my hands on his butt cheeks and grabbed his ass while he fucked me. He then inserted his entire penis inside me and we yelled.

Me: Fuuuuuck...

Luphelo: Hlalu Jama... Yeses.

He moaned my name before he spilled inside me. He rolled over and then he lay on his back next to me while we both gasped for air

Luphelo: Kumkani...andifuni ukuva ubiza uHlalumi Mama... Ngu 'mntu ka Tata' kuwe lowo

-I don't want to hear you call Hlalumi Mama... That's Daddy's Bae to you.

I blushed.

Me: oh hay Luphelo I want my child to call me Mama njena..

Luphelo: ha.a Majama yena makak bize 'Mntu ka Tata' qha.

-no he must call you Daddys Bae.

I let the idea of a little, happy baby calling me 'mntu ka Tata' in his childish voice and I couldn't stop smiling.

Me: oh Luphelo keh wena.

I said before he climbed on top of me again and kissed me. I'm convinced if Luphelo could win an all expenses paid trip to anywhere in the world he would still choose to explore what's between my thighs because he slowly put his penis inside me while looking into my eyes... Searching for consent. I gave it to him by wrapping my arms around his waist and enjoyed his thrusts.

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My husband woke me up in the morning with a kiss.

Me: hey.

Luphelo: hey baby. Masambe siyovasa... Ndifuna siye caweni.

-let's go take a bath. I want us to go to church.

Me: okaaaaaay.

I said whilst feeling his forehead.

Me: baby awughuli?

-aren't you sick?

He laughed.

Luphelo: hehake Majama. I just want to go to church I'm perfectly fine.

Me: mnyeni wam... Please let me know what's going on. Uyayazi your secrets are safe with me.

Luphelo: Majama I'm fine. I just want to go to church. I know one that has a one hour service... One hour qha... Its in Love more Heights.

Me: okay keh mntuwam.

I kissed him and then I got up and went to brush my teeth. He went to do the bed and my man was just acting weird.. It's as if he had a surprise for me. I ran our bathwater and we bathed together. After our bath, he gave me a Zara package bag and he put it on the bed.

Me: baby what's this?

Luphelo: it's a jumpsuit I thought you would like it.

Me: why sthandwa sam?

Luphelo: ngoba usezo fika kwi third trimester but usexy kunazo zonke eza trits zase Black Impala.

-because you're almost in your third trimester but you are sexier than all of those tricks from the Black Impala.

I laughed.

Me: awusa diki baby. But enkosi mntuwam. I try my best to look sexy for you I'm happy that you noticed.

-you're so annoying. But thank you.

He pulled me closer and then he kissed me. After our kiss, I got dressed and then I asked him to put my wig on for me. I was getting too tired to do the basic things. After we were done, we went to the car and left.

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I bought our breakfast at McDonald's then we went to Love more Heights. I noticed that there wasn't a church... Luphelo took me to this beautiful house.

Me: baby-

Luphelo: shhhh baby yhu soloko ufuna ubuza.

-you always want to ask.

I sulked and he kissed me as compensation. He parked and there were a lot of cars there so we climbed out and he led me into the enormous yard. We had to walk to the back of the house where I heard "SURPRISE!!!"

There were so many people there: some friends from high school and university that I speak to online but never really in person because I never bother to make time, there was close and extended family, colleagues and some people that I didn't know. I assumed they were Luphelo's friends. All of the women were wearing white and the men wore blue. It was a really beautiful color scheme.

Me: Luphelo?!

Luphelo: bucimba nzoya ecaweni nyan wena? Tshayiwe.

-you really thought I'm going to go to church? You're crazy.

I giggled as I took a moment to collect myself. I was emotional. I then went over to the guests to greet them as they said "ncooh" in unison.

Once everything was settled, the event started and there was a DJ, nice food and drinks... The décor was really great. There were even games being played where men had to complete challenges whilst carrying a fake belly. They even had a dance competition of which Luphelo was banned from entering because they knew he would win. I was having the time of my life until I saw Ovayo walking into the house. He was probably going to the bathroom but I sneaked out and followed him. I stopped him on his way inside.

Me: Ovayo Yinton lento uyenzayo?

-what are you doing?

Ovayo: about?

Me: so we send you into Luphelo's office and next thing a bitch pours a drink in my husband's face claiming that he asked her out and then "canceled".

Ovayo: hay wethu Hlalumi you like to overthink everything. What would I gain from pretending to be him and then asking a woman out?

Me: you tell me... Usand funa Ovayo?

-do you still want me?

Ovayo: mxm Ncumo I used to cheat on you even when we were dating so don't think you're the shit.

I giggled.

Me: I wasn't the shit when I was dating a piece of shit. Cos look at me now... I have a man who loves me, spoils me, buys me expensive shit... Look at my baby shower bro. It's got sushi and Moet. So mamela kwedin... Kwekwe... Laatie... Ntwana... Stay the fuck away from my husband. You will never be LJ. So stop this nonsense before you get head injuries.

I said as I walked back to my baby shower.

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I had the best time ever during my baby shower that I really didn't want it to end. But

Luphelo strategically made it on a Sunday Because he knew people would have to go home. They all took their bottles home with them so only close

family was left behind. Even my bestie uSihle came down for my baby shower.

My husband was a bit tipsy so I went to him as he was drinking his shot. I sat down on his lap and then kissed him.

Me: thank you for today baby. I didn't know you were planning this and I'm grateful. It was so fun and beautiful... Thank you.

Luphelo: thank you for putting me in a position to have to plan a baby shower.

I kissed him.

Luphelo: intle lendlu ne?

-this house is beautiful right?

Me: yhoouo Jama. It's amazing. I will probably be dreaming about it. The bathroom sthandwa sam... The kitchen... Ahhhhhh... Yho baby I could imagine us living here and Kumkani could play in this yard and be a happy little family. But yeah babe once I'm on your level I need to go 50/50 with you so we could own something like this.

He smiled.

Luphelo: great because I bought it and it's ours. I just got the keys today.

I went deaf.

Me: hay mahn Luphelo suxoka.

Luphelo: I swear sthandwa sam.

He took the keys out of his pocket and then he gave them to me.

Luphelo: Hambo faka esa stixo kla mnyango and see what happens.

-go out that key in that door.

I could finally see he wasn't joking and I screamed.

Me: MAMA!!!!

I jumped up out of excitement while yelling but Luphelo adorably grabbed me and then silenced me with a kiss. He was laughing simultaneously.

Luphelo: baby suba xelele abazo funu hamba. Soba xelela ngomso. Okay? I want us to have it to ourselves tonight. Okay?

-don't tell them they won't leave. We will tell them tomorrow.

I nodded as the tears came down my eyes. Tears of joy. This was the best evening ever..

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I didn't get a wink of sleep at night. Every time my body threatened to shut down my mind would immediately abort the mission because I didn't want to relinquish this "dream" that I was in. Yes, our house in Bluewater Bay is beautiful. It was everything but this house makes me feel like I live in Calabasas and the Kardashians are my neighbour's. I would keep stealing glances at Luphelo who was sleeping peacefully unless an itch on his nose would disrupt his sleep. I am in love with him. I am utterly, unapologetically and unconditionally in love with my husband. I love everything there is to him... But above everything I love his soul. There is nothing quite like a young, black and successful man that is determined to be the best husband and father he can be. He owes me absolutely nothing but still... He gives me the world every single day.

I checked the time and I knew it was almost time for him to wake up for breakfast so I went down to the kitchen and then I warmed our leftovers from my baby shower which was so lit that I had a lot of reposts on Instagram. My page looked so beautiful due to the collection of pictures that I had posted, the blue and white was such a beautiful color combination that it made my page pop.

I poured some appetiser for him but he came to meet me downstairs in the kitchen as I was about to go upstairs.

Luphelo: Dankie Mpilo. Dankie Mali!!

He yelled before doing the Thuso Phala with his car key in hand. Luphelo likes to over complicate things. Sure he can dance but it was totally unnecessary for him to Thuso Phala, drop it, pick it up and then bring it back. But it was sexy as fuck.

Me: awusa diki. Here's your food.

He laughed as he came to hug me. His hands were all over my ass.

Luphelo: Molo mfazi ka Luphelo.

Me: Molo Luphelo.

He kissed me before laying me on the kitchen counter. His breakfast was leftover platter dish pieces so pulled down my underwear and then he put his food on my coochie.

Luphelo: this is how real men eat.

He said before kissing the inside of my thighs all the way down to my coochie. He finished his food and then he licked the crumbs of the pie off me and I'm telling you that shit set me off. He licked me so good that I orgasmed. I experienced intense muscle spasms and came all because of his tongue. He wiped my pussy then he drank his Appletiser whilst I exhaled.

Me: I'm not going to work today. I want to sort out the gifts that I received and then put everything in Kumkani's bedroom. And then handle the moving of our furniture from Bluewater Bay since you said we have a week to move out.

Luphelo: okay. Call me if you need anything. I have to go to work.

Me: okay.

He checked the time.

Luphelo: I have to leave ngok sthandwa sam. Enjoy your day I love you.

Me: I love you more. Ube safe Tatakhe I need your dick.

Luphelo: Yaz ndi cimba uzathi you need me?

He laughed.

Me: hamba sthandwa sam or uzo khubeka.

-leave my love or you're going to have your feelings hurt.

He laughed as I walked him out of our house.

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I took a shower and then changed into some of the clothes that were gifted to me from the baby shower. I wore a Grey one piece tracksuit with my Nike Air Forces and I looked really cute. So I took a mirror selfie which was done justice by the background. I uploaded my picture on Instagram and my caption was: thank u to all my friends & family who came thru for my baby shower I had a blast & I am grateful that u all managed to keep it as a secret oh & my husband bought the house we held the baby shower in ♀ imali ikhona guys asazi mahn asazi siythini.

After posting that picture, I took pictures of my empty house and then I called my best friend who picked up.

Sihle: hey chomi.

Me: hey mntase. Please come over.

Sihle: okay give me 20 minutes.

Me: I don't live eBluewater Bay anymore keh. I'm in Lovemore Heights where the shower was held.

Sihle: wenzani apho?

-what are you doing there?

Me: I live here now.

Sihle: oh okay... Nice. Ndiyeza.

-I'm coming.

Me: okay enkosi.

She hung up then I called my mother to tell her about the house. She was beyond happy for Luphelo and I but said she was going to come by after work.

Sihle finally arrived after about a half an hour and by then I had already called the movers. I noticed she looked a bit different but I couldn't point out what was different about her.

Sihle: mntaaaase. Wow!!

She said as we hugged and jumped around in the empty house.

Sihle: chomi haibo! When did Luphelo buy this?

Me: I don't know chomi he surprised me yesterday.

Sihle: you're lucky bruh.

Me: I know chomi. But you look different... I don't know what it is... But you look different.

She exhaled.

Sihle: eh chomi I'm pregnant.

Me: friend!

I literally froze on the spot.

Sihle: yeah.

Me: Congratulations... How far are you?

Sihle: 3 months..

Me: are you ready?

Sihle: ready? How am I going to face oJama with a huge ass belly? They are going to hate me. Grandpa is going to troll my ass. Granny is going to judge me. Daddy is going to hate me. uTanci is going to flat out ignore me. I'm just depressed bruh.

She started crying so I took her and then pulled her into my arms. I could feel her pain.

Me: you're killing yourself. I will sort this shit out for you, okay?

Sihle: maybe it is such a good thing after all that you married into this family bruh.

We giggled as I wiped her tears and then kissed her forehead.

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>>> 2 months later <<<

Luphelo and I had plans to go out to watch a movie so I got dressed in a pink maxi dress with black block heels. I paired it with a black leather jacket and then fixed my wig.

Luphelo: Mamakhe kha khawleza mahn otherwise songayi ndawu sihlale apha ndiktye unye silale.

-please hurry otherwise we won't go anywhere we'll stay here, I'll fuck you then we sleep.

I giggled.

Me: andiko yiki kanjan Luphelo. Izondi nceda because I'm in my 8th month of pregnancy so I'm tired.

-I'm not scared of you. Come help me.

Luphelo: why are you wearing heels in your final month sthandwa sam. Wear flat shoes so you can be comfortable.

Me: I want to look good for you nje Tiyeka. I don't want to let myself go.

Luphelo:

Out of all of the girls.

You're my one and only girl.

Ain't nobody in the world tonight.

All of the stars.

They don't shine brighter than you are.

Ain't nobody in the world but you... And I.

He sang before pulling me closer and then kissing my forehead. I had been trying all this time to keep up just to satisfy his needs and it made my night to know that he thought I was still perfect.

Me: you have an amazing voice sthandwa sam.. Enkosi.

Luphelo: thanks Mamakhe... Masambe.

-let's go.

I changed and wore my black Luella push ins instead of my heels and then my husband romantically carried me out of our house.

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We arrived at the cinema, bought our tickets and popcorn combo and then we took our seats. We held hands whilst we were waiting the movie trailers. I was feeling a bit sick so I put my popcorns on Luphelo's lap.

Me: baby ndiye toilet va.

-I'm going to the toilet okay?

Luphelo: zunga plitwa apho... Lento le intle Yodwa emhlabeni.

I smiled.

Me: enkosi baby.

I got up and then walked out to the toilet. I wasn't feeling well... I was having these weird contractions but they were increasing in intensity. I picked the last bathroom stall and then sat down. No urine came out, just pain.

Me: ohhhh God.

I heard a knock on the door.

Lady: sis are you okay?

Me: no... I'm having contractions.

Lady: oh God... Where's your man?

Me: cinema 5...first chair in the second last row. His name is Luphelo.

Lady: okay.

She ran out while I had to endure these horrible contractions. I wasn't even crying but my fists were balled and I was resting my forehead on the toilet paper roll as a way to minimize the pain.

The lady and Luphelo arrived in the women's toilets which wasn't allowed to happen but this was an emergency.

Luphelo: Hlalumi vula sthandwa sam.

I opened the door as soon as I heard his

Voice and he came in.

Luphelo: Majama utheni?

-whats wrong?

I cried as soon as I knew I had his attention.

Me: I don't know...it just fucking hurts.

Luphelo: Masiye esbedlele kalok Mamakhe.

-let's go to the hospital then.

I nodded and he helped me up then pulled my underwear up which had this blob of reddish discharge in it. He offered to carry me out but I needed to walk so I limped out of the cinema and into the car.

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Luphelo was so nervous as he took me to the hospital. He didn't know how to drive... I would yell at him for driving too fast and for driving too slow but he handled the situation very well. I was immediately taken to the Labour ward when we arrived to the bed that we had already pre booked for my Labour. This was all surreal. I was almost in my 9th month but was too far from my due date so I couldn't understand why this was happening so soon.

Me: baby will our baby be born too little and then die?

Luphelo: ha.a sthandwa sam masthandaze eza polony zakho zakwa Boxer zimtyebisile otherwise andiphinde ndikthengele obabubhanxa.

-no my love let's pray those polony of yours from Boxer have fattened him up otherwise I will never buy that madness for you again.

I cracked a bit of laughter through the pain as the doctor came with my file.

Doctor: Mrs Jama how do you feel?

Me: Terrible I just want to give birth.

I said as I cried.

Doctor: what symptoms have you been experiencing?

Me: my lower back hurts, I saw this discharge in my underwear... It's was reddish brownish... And I have been experiencing contractions.

He nodded.

Doctor: I will have to induce your Labour Mrs Jama. So nurses, get her ready to receive her induction.

Luphelo: so she's going to give birth soon?

Doctor: yes it could take hours of days. You just need to be strong for your wife because it's a long process.

He said before tapping Luphelo on the shoulder. The contractions came back so I held onto the bed sheets as the nurses came to give me my robe and asked Luphelo to dress me. Once I was dressed, they helped me into bed and then put my drip in. I have never in my life experienced such pain..

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Insert 64: Welcome Kumkani Nande Jama.

Born: 2 April 20\*\*

Weight: 3.00 kg

Time: 06: 20 AM

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>> 5 hours later <<

I wasn't responding to the treatment they were giving me to induce my Labour so the doctor said they would give me more time. So I was lying on the bed while Lumphelo sat anxiously by my bed side. The pain was unbearable but I'm a woman and I had to be strong for Lumphelo who doesn't understand any of the things that are happening.

Lumphelo: use right?

-are you still alright?

Me: yeah... I'm okay. Uvile bathe we won't be able to have sex for 6 weeks.

He laughed.

Lumphelo: ndafa.

-I die.

Me: uzoqina.

-you will be strong.

I exhaled vigorously as the pain came back. Luphelo got up and stood above my bed until I returned to my equilibrium. This was killing him.

Me: yho Jama. I want shares after this.

He laughed.

Luphelo: okay.

Me: and your closet space.

Luphelo: okay.

Me: I want your Rolex too.

Luphelo: okay.

Me: yisapha ngoku.

-give it to me now.

He took it off and then he put it on my wrist. I shook my wrist and smiled.

Me: I need to use the bathroom.

He helped me out of the bed and then he followed me to the toilet and then back to the bed.

Once I got on and settled, I felt this liquid rushing down my legs.

Me: Luphelo call the nurse. I think my water just broke.

He probably saw from the movies that this was quite serious hence he hurriedly walked out in search of a nurse. I rang the bell which is what he should have done instead of going on a wild goose chase. The nurse I called came first, he returned with his nurse a few seconds later.

Nurse #2: u Right Mos?

My nurse: yes thanks.

The other nurse left.

My nurse: what's the problem Mrs Jama?

Me: my water just broke.

My nurse: okay Mrs Jama you are now in the active phase of your Labour which means that the pain will now be a little bit more intense... So we really need you to be strong for your family okay? I will remove this but in the meantime please stay put.

Luphelo: how dilated is her cervix?

My nurse: its on... 4 cms. She's doing good.

Me: hambotya Luphelo. You're stressing.

-go and eat.

Luphelo: baby I can't leave you.

Me: I'm fine Tatakhe. Eat then come back.

Luphelo: sure?

I nodded and he kissed my forehead.

Luphelo: 10 minutes.

Me: no half an hour. I want you to update the family before they go crazy.

He nodded before kissing my lips. His lips are so soft they cause muscle spasms after a mere lip lock. He walked out and then I exhaled.

My nurse: Yhoo umnyeni wakho sisi. Akemhle Yinton.

-your husband. He is so handsome.

She said as she removed my sheets.

Me: nzak phoxa wena.

-I will cut you off.

I said as I closed my eyes while the tears flowed down my cheeks.

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>> 4 hours later <<

After 4 more hours of intense pain and Suffering, I was finally fully dilated and ready for Labour. I was finally ready to push so my mother and my husband held my legs apart. I have never seen Luphelo this nervous before.

Doctor: Okay Ncumolwethu I will count down from three to one... When I get to one please push with everything you have okay?

Me: okay.

Doctor: and three... Two... One... Push!!

I didn't know whether I was doing that shit right or not but I had to use my motherly instincts. To me it felt like I have always been a mother to this boy since I found out that I was pregnant with him. My biggest fear was not pushing him out properly and then he ends up getting suffocated and dies

before I even hold him. That shit would kill me. So I searched deep within me for strength to push my baby out. And I found it somewhere close to my soul. I pushed and the first push wasn't enough according to the doctor but they could see his head. Its as if everything in the world stopped except the sound of the doctors instructions.

Doctor: again!!

I scraped for every bit of strength inside of me and it finally paid off on my 5th push. I felt him. I felt him escaping my body and I have never had more respect for this body of mine until I was able to produce an entire human being. I felt powerful. Like I could do anything and everything with my body. Yes, men are strong but women are God damn powerful check the receipts.

I exhaled as my body shut down and waited to hear a sound but I heard nothing. Kumkani was quiet. The room fell silent. I was bleeding from my vagina but I was able to sit upright when I couldn't hear my son crying. Luphelo cut the umbilical cord and picked him up.

Luphelo: hayi Kumkani Ndakcela boy Ndakcela Ndakcela jonga uTatakho... Jonga uyihlo boy ndim. Ndim lamntu bethetha nawe kuze busese suswini mntanam nawe undibulise.

-no Kumkani please boy please please look at your Dad... Look at Daddy boy it's me. It's me that person who was talking to you when you were in the womb my child and you would greet me.

Doctor: Mr Jama please bring the baby back.

Luphelo: Kumkani ndiyakcela suyenza lento uyenzayo.

-please don't do what you are doing.

My soil was on fire. My entire world came crashing down. I felt a sharp pain as I watched Luphelo begging his son to come back to life. The doctor was begging him to release Kumkani's body but Daddy wasn't hearing it. He took his sons body and put it close to his chest to get some human contact and that's when I heard a tiny cough. Kumkani had a mucus like substance in his tiny throat that was blocking his breathing and he had passed out.

The mucus landed on Luphelo's chest whose tears fell uncontrollably when he saw that his son was now alive.

Doctor: Mr Jama... He's alive. Can we please have him so he doesn't catch any infections?

Luphelo reluctantly gave over his child but he followed the nurses as they took him. I on the other hand still had to deliver the placenta but I was weak, in pain, had a headache and my spirit was down. I delivered my placenta and was stitched while my mother was in the room.

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When I woke up my entire space was covered in blue. I had blue "new mommy" banners, blue and white balloons, white roses, blue ribbons... It was all overwhelming. There were also a lot of gifts too for Kumkani and some toys.

Luphelo was on the chair with our son in his arms. He was sleeping.

Me: hey.

Luphelo: Kumkani... Nanku mntu ka Tata uvukile.

-here Daddys Bae is up.

I giggled weakly. He got up and then gently put our son in my arms and I must admit. He's ugly.

Me: akambi. Did you take the right baby?

-he's so ugly.

Luphelo was so offended.

Luphelo: khasapha umntanam cos oyena mntu umbi apha nguwe lona une wigs ze 5k Kodwa usenje.

-give me back my child cos the only ugly person here is you that has wigs worth 5k but you still like this.

Me: ndi njani?

-how am I?

Luphelo: umbi. Ude ughezele umntu one 3 hours Kodwa oko wena unje I 22 years yonke Kodwa thina sithule asithethi.

-you're ugly. To go as far as teasing a 3 hour old person but you've been looking like this for 22 whole years and we aren't saying anything we're quiet.

I laughed. It was slightly painful. I looked at our sleeping baby and I fell in love with the way his mouth was shaped as he slept. He looked at peace. I didn't even realise that I was crying again but I was because the memory of almost losing him replayed in my head like a bad dream.

Me: heeh wena Kumkani ka Mama. Hello mntaka Luphelo. Hello mntaka Hlalumi. Hello mntanam. Heh nyana ka Ncumo? Heh Sthandwa sam? Heh mntana wo "even when the sky comes falling".

We laughed.

Me: where is the family?

Luphelo: outside.

Me: please call them. Has he been fed?

Luphelo: baby ulele khamyeke.

-he's sleeping leave him..

Me: hay baby I want to bond with my son.

Luphelo: mxm. He's ugly Mos.

He sulked as he got up and then went to call the family.

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Luphelo gave me a bath which was extra painful and helped me freshen up. Kumkani and I were evaluated and were deemed fit to go home so at 9 PM in the evening we were officially discharged. I had to wear a pad because I was still experiencing bleeding from my vagina so Luphelo helped me into the car whilst carrying our baby's carrier. He

Was holding it like a shopping basket. He put Kumkani in the backseat before helping me into the car and then he rolled down my seat to make me comfortable. He also put my fleece over my body and then he closed the door whilst I looked out of the window.

He climbed in on his side of the car and then he took Kumkani out of his carrier and then he put him inside his t-shirt. Kumkani fit right in. Kumkani was facing the direction of the windscreen so he could see the view and he was held in place by his Dad's safety belt. I have never seen any deeper display of stupidity. Like at what point of wanting to be a Dad for so long would you start thinking this is right?

Me: Luphelo sapha umntana wam ayikho lento uyenzayo. Uzam limaza usemncinci lomntu.

-give me my child what you are doing is not on. You will hurt him this person is still small.

I was too weak to be fighting u Luphelo but luckily he gave me back my child. We were clearly first time parents: young, dumb and excited. Our baby accommodated us though because he was sleeping throughout his parents' custody battles..I took Kumkani's blanket and covered him with it then I held him in my weak arms. He was getting more handsome by the hour but still... I wasn't happy. There was a pain deep in my soul that I

couldn't explain... Like an anxiety and I didn't know why because this was supposed to be the happiest time of my life. I was suffering internally and Luphelo was chatting away, talking and driving so he couldn't see me nor hear me crying right next to him.

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We arrived at home so Luphelo and I took a bedroom that is downstairs. Our family was already in the house so they took Kumkani immediately while Luphelo took me to the bedroom and then gave me my medication. Lusanda came with my food and gave it to Luphelo who fed me.

Luphelo: Mamakhe enkosi fethu uyevah? I appreciate it.

-thank you.

I faked a smile before taking my next bite. I was in pain but the painkillers seemed to help a bit.

Sihle came with Kumkani who was screaming and then gave him to his father.

Luphelo took his son and rocked him in his arms.

Luphelo: King Jama...thula kalok boy unxibe I push ins ezino boya ne onesie fondin abantu bacimba uyindoda suku jumpisa. Thula Jojo. Thula Tiyeka. Thula mntaka Luphelo. Thula boy.

I watched him rocking his son until he kept quiet. Luphelo came to sit next to me and then he gave me our son who was hungry apparently.

Me: Yinton?

-what?

Luphelo: feed him kalok Mamakhe.

Me: hay sukundi nyanzela. Libele lam Eli.

-no don't force me. This is my breast.

Luphelo: awuna fokol wena ndali Lobola elo bele kuze lizoku tyisa abantwana bam.

-you don't have anything I paid Lobola for that breast so that it could feed my children.

I giggled weakly as I took our son and then put my nipple in his mouth. Luphelo's dick was hard just by watching me breast feed. This one still has a long way to go. I didn't have a lot of milk already so Luphelo brought his bottle to supplement the milk I gave him. Once he was full, his father burped him and we watched our son falling right back to sleep. So Luphelo fixed a nice little comfortable nest made of pillows and fleeces in between us for our son. He put him there and watched him sleep as I went to take a bath to remove my pad. No one really talks about the after effects of Labour. Those stitches don't hold everything in.

Once I had freshened up, I slowly made my way back to the bed where my baby and my husband were. My husband was now topless whilst our son adorably curled himself onto his dad's chest and was sleeping with his butt elevated which was so adorable. He had stained his father's t shirt with baby puke that's why. Luphelo had his hands wrapped around his sons back to hold him down. I climbed into bed and then fell asleep next to my husband and our new born baby. My body just shut down.

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Our son screamed in the early hours of the morning so Luphelo woke up to attend to our baby's needs. He was topless, in his underwear as he picked Kumkani up from the bed. He was also tired but he is already such a great father that it didn't matter.

Luphelo: okay kalok Jama nika uTata i chance kalok. Andiboni.

-give Daddy a chance. I can't see.

Lusanda came rushing into our bedroom just as Luphelo switched on the lights. She caught a glimpse of his dick print and her mouth hung open.

Lusanda: I can't... No I can't. Ina Ina inaaaa mahn Luphelo thatha.

-here man Luphelo take it.

She forced Kumkani's warm bottle in her brothers hand before rushing out again. I laughed.

Luphelo: what the fuck just happened?

Me: I would rather not answer that.

He shook his head before feeding his son and then sitting down on the bed. Kumkani was quietly drinking his milk.

Luphelo: Milkessey madoda. Nantso i Milky Martin.

I laughed at how he was comparing Kumkani's milk to Hennessy and Remy Martin.

He beamed as he looked down at his pride and joy who was drinking his milk peacefully. He is so in love with his son that I felt bad about myself for not being on the same level as he is. Because whenever I hold Kumkani, I just want to finish doing whatever I have to do and then pass him on. I love him. But holding him brings me pain. Luphelo finally took the bottle away from Kumkani who still wanted his bottle because he cried.

Me: Luphelo mnike kalok.

-give it to him.

Luphelo: hay baby akumelanga uyay gqhiba usemncinci lomntu qha keh mos une appetite ka Mamakho that's why he's crying.

-no baby he's not supposed to finish the bottle. This person is still small but he has your mother's Appétite.

I was disappointed that he knew so much over me already but I allowed the hurt to subside. My husband started patting Kumkani's back who eventually burped and then smelt his diapers and noticed that he made a mess after eating. So he brought Kumies plastic bath tub which was a gift from Luyanda

and then he poured some lukewarm water and gave our son a full bath whilst sitting cross legged on the carpet.

Me: you should have just washed his butt Luphelo. You didn't have to give him a full bath.

Luphelo: hay baby day 1 sewu funa ndimenze umqamlezo? Hay noko.

-no baby it's day 1 and you already want me to wash him using the cross method?

I exhaled. He's so extra. Once he was done, he dried our sons body and his hair then he lotioned him. He also applied some J&J petroleum jelly in

the inside of Kumkani's butt and his inner thighs before putting on his diaper. Kumkani was already asleep after the bath given by Daddy so Luphelo put our son in his nest, threw the water out and then he came back to bed next to us.

Luphelo: good night sthandwa sam.

Me: good night baby.

Luphelo: ebendithetha no mntanam but... Nawe.

-I was talking to my child but... You too.

Me: mxm.

I rolled my eyes as I shifted and went to sleep.

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Our baby was taken by his grandmothers later on in the morning to give Luphelo and I some time alone.

We woke up alone on the bed at about the same time and he took my hand. I was so excited.

Luphelo: Molo MamCethe.

Me: hello Mqocwa.

He leaned in and then he kissed my lips. He moved in closer to my body and made my hairs stand on end. His hands caressed my ass and my toes curled on my one foot as he kissed my neck all the way down to my breasts. My nipples hardened as Luphelo planted arousing kisses on my body. I wanted to be intimate with him but I couldn't and he knew that too hence he brought his kiss back up to my mouth where he inserted his

tongue and we kissed. It was amazing to have him kiss me like this after giving birth to his child. His erection showed me that I still got it.

He pulled away and then he kissed my forehead.

Luphelo: how do you feel?

Me: I feel okay.

Luphelo: good.Masovasa keh.

He helped me up and then he ran our bathwater himself whilst I brushed my teeth. He then helped me into the bathtub where I sat in between his legs and my back rested on his chest.

Luphelo: Mamakhe?

Me: Mhm?

Luphelo: I know you love our son but... There's something that's not right and I don't know what it is. Are you Suffering from post partum depression?

The tears fell from my eyes.

Me: Andazi Luphelo. I just feel really horrible inside... Because I love our baby but I just can't figure out what's wrong. I can't figure out why when I looked at him I saw an ugly baby instead of seeing my soul.

He kissed my temple.

Luphelo: abantu bathi ufana no Mamakhe.

-people say he looks like his mother.

I giggled whilst looking down. I love it when he jokes about serious situations to decrease the effect it has on me.

Me: you're annoying.

Luphelo: we will see someone to help you get through this, okay? And for the most part... Hlalumi. You're a great mother. An epic wife. A home maker. Khazi jongisise ntomb yomXhosa. Ndlela le umhle ngayo buno zala gqhiba uhambe ungene uMiss South Africa u win'e same time. Aw iNkosikazi yam ene degree madoda. Umfazi wam othatha ishishini lam alibeke kwelinye izinga emini so gqhiba andi fudumezele omthondo ebusuku. Ntikazi Ndiyak bulela sthandwa sam, ndiyakthanda kwaye intlonipho yam unayo. Andi funi chomi ndizo citha zonke imini zam nawe. Andifuni sitya ngoba uyazo gqhitha ngobuhle Kakade. Ndixolile nawe ntombi yakwa Sifora, mfazi wakwa Jama. Ungaze uluthandabuze uthando lwam Mamcethe.

-look at yourself thoroughly Xhosa lady. You are so beautiful that you could give birth then go enter Miss South Africa and win at the same time. Aw my wife who has a degree. My wife who takes my business to New heights during the day and then keeps my dick warm at night. Ntikazi I thank you my love, I love you and you have my respect. I don't want friends because I will spend all my days with you. I don't want a side chick because you are prettier than all of them anyway. I am content with you daughter of the Sifora's, wife of the Jama's. Do not ever doubt my love Mamcethe.

I wiped my tears because what my husband just did for me touched my soul. I was really down... In spirit, energy and esteem but he resuscitated me by showing me that he still loves me although I look terrible to me. But to him I look beautiful.

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My husband and I finally showed our faces in the dining room where the family was eating without us.

Luphelo: hay hay nitya njan abantu be mansion ena 7 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms, 3 dining rooms, 2 living rooms, swimming pool ne jacuzzi, a TV room ne basement not to mention i servant quarters ezi phandle ne pool house bengekatiyi?

I rolled my eyes before laughing. Luphelo is so extra.

Mommy: itsho qha Luphelo ukuba ubufuna ukusi xelela.

-just say it that you wanted to tell us.

Lusanda: tsh. Mommy here's your baby.

I took him.

Me: thank you. Is he fed?

She nodded.

Senior: uvile Mos Luphelo... 6 weeks? Ndicela unga qhaqhi imithungo ka Hlalumi.

-you heard Luphelo right? Please don't rip Hlalumi's stitches.

We laughed as Sihle came to dish up for us.

Luphelo: hay phola Timer ndivile.

-no relax Dad I heard.

I made eye contact with Sihle as she dished up for me and she nodded. She was giving me the go ahead to tell the family about the news so when she was done dishing up and was sitting down, I spoke with my baby in my arms. He was sleeping.

Me: uhm... Family I would like to thank you all for being here. Your support has been amazing.

Luphelo: translation to isiXhosa: nifokofa nini?

-when are you leaving?

Lusanda: rhaaa you have never taken care of a baby before wena mnqundwe last born. You need us!

Luphelo: Lusanda uyanxola sise Love more Heights apha please ungafika kukho i neighborhood watch njema ulibele kunxola.

-you are making a noise we are in Lovemore Heights here please there could be a neighborhood watch going on while you are making a noise.

Luyanda: Ingenaphi neighbourhood watch kulento?

-what does a neighborhood watch have to do with this?

Luthando: uyasqhayisela ukba ikhona apha kalok.

-he's

Bragging that they have one here.

Lusanda: yhuu Mom and Dad you should have stopped with me shame cos you have 2 boys and a girl. Why did you have to make this thing?

Luphelo provoked his siblings and was just enjoying watching them arguing.

Luphelo: catch flights and not feelings babes. Nalapho... Business class not general.

Lusanda: andisak capukeli!

-I hate you so much.

He laughed as the commotion started all over again.

Me: family please!!

They stopped and focused on me.

Me: uhm... I know that some of you won't be happy with this but I want you to know that I'm sticking by her and I don't want anyone to judge her nor make her feel bad about it. It's life... We all make mistakes but what's

important is us showing one another support. We are a family and that's what family does...

So with that being said. I would like to announce that we are growing even bigger as a family... Because Sihle is pregnant.

The mood died. Everybody looked at Sihle.

Sihle: I'm sorry.

She said with her head held down.

Luyanda: Uzojika ufune uku thyola abantu for your God damn mistakes but we're trying to give you a family and a better life and wena uya hamba uyomitha? Ftsek mahn Sihle. Uzozi fumanela umsebenzi for ukondla lomntana or nibonisane nalo kwekwe ikumithisileyo but as for mna... Andiyonto kulo mntana lowo.

-you will want to blame people... And you go and fall pregnant. Piss off. You will find a job to feed that child or you and the boy who made you pregnant will have to see a way forward but as for me... I'm nothing to that child.

Luphelo: Sihle umdala ungako. You have a degree already. You can work. Andimazi uManyoko kutheni ezo thukisa apha ingathi he never fucked up in his life but being a parent is the best shit ever and I've been at it for a day. Congratulations.

Sihle: enkosi Tanci.

Luyanda: unjena keh wena Luphelo unento nam wena.

Ma: Luyanda hay mntanam. Sihle is grown. There is a better way to voice out your disappointment than for uthuka umntana. You can see she's ashamed... For absolutely no reason in the world because she's grown. Don't beat her while she's already down. Congratulations mntanam.

Lusanda: congraaats Sii.

Luthando: can't wait to be a grandpa.

Sihle managed to smile a bit. She thanked her family and then winked at me but I know her. Deep down her father's approval meant the world to her.

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Luyanda didn't take the news well so he went up to the bedroom that he had picked for himself. I really didn't know who told our family that they could move into our house. Yes we wanted support but this was ridiculous.

Kumkani yawned in my arms and then opened his eyes. He looked at me and then kept smacking his lips. He really looks like me. I scoffed when I saw the resemblance and broke into a smile.

Me: hey baby.

I whispered as I got up from my seat and then I went to sit in the living room with him. I didn't do anything much with him, all that I did was to try to

wrap my head around the fact that I made this human being in front of me. I made his skin, his bones, his nails... His hair. I produced his blood and formed his organs. His brain and his breath... They were all made by me. It all made me feel drawn and much closer to him than I did before I understood that there is no one that can love Kumkani more than his father and I can. Therefore I had to get over whatever it was that I was feeling and be a mother to my son. He deserves that much from me.

My mother came into the living room and then sat down next to me.

Mommy: doesn't sitting down hurt?

I nodded.

Mommy: tell your husband to get your cushion. Bendik thengele ngoba I knew you would probably experience perineum soreness.

-I bought it for you because..

Me: thanks mommy. I feel like shit.

Mommy: yeah I felt that too. But I had no support. You have all the support in the world so that means you can beat this post partum depression.

Me: uthethile nawe uLuphelo?

-did Luphelo talk to you?

Mommy: no we never spoke about this. I just know you. If you were happy ngeku dala wamfaka kuInstagram lomntana but you haven't.

-you would have long put this child on Instagram.

The tears fell down my eyes and I wiped them.

Me: after almost losing him you would think I would... I don't know... Be obsessed with him but I'm not. What's wrong with me Ma?

Mommy: there is nothing wrong with you Ncumolwethu. You could just be having baby blues which is normal. But if it's really post partum depression then it could be due to a drop in your hormones. Your body will return back to normal.

Me: yeah but then I have to wait until 6 weeks to be intimate with uJama. What if I never return to normal? What if I'm not ready after those six weeks then those weeks turn to months and I'm ugly, fat and broken... Then he finds a woman who has his shit together Mama-

Senior: if kwenzeke njalo molokazana m'divorce'e anye so gqhiba utye imali.

-if it happens like that daughter in law, divorce him and then you eat his money.

I giggled as he came to sit down next to me.

Me: unyanisile.

-you're right.

He laughed. I didn't know whether he was here for me or for my mother but yeah.

Senior: relax Molokazana uyathandwa ngu Luphelo. Ngu mntana wenu wokqhala lona and yena kudala wafuna ukuba ngu Tata so into ye mpundu ayisa balulekanga kuye. Akacinge abeke umtshato wenu ecingweni. Mthembe.

-you are loved by Luphelo. This is your first child and he has always wanted to be a father so this thing of ass is no longer important to him. He will never put your marriage on the wire. Trust him.

Me: enkosi Tata.

Senior: sure Hlalu.

He got up and then he walked out of the living room. I needed that from him.

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I have been told that I have to sleep whenever the baby is sleeping otherwise I will never get any sleep at all so I went back to sleep when Kumie was sleeping on the bed next to me. I was sleeping so close to him that his tiny nose was breathing right onto my face. Shit was adorable as hell. Then he sneezed in my face and I squinted.

Me: asizovana ke mntaka mnyeni wam. Asizo vana tu.

-we will not get along my husband's child.. We won't get along completely.

I said as he opened his eyes. He was awake again but at least he had managed to sleep for 4 hours so when he got up I checked his diapers and he made a mess so I gave him a bath and then changed him into new clothes. Luphelo's mother even came to help and then gave him to me before leaving.

I slowly made my way to the bed with my child and then I sat down hip first. Luphelo came in as I was about to breastfeed. He locked the door behind us and then he came to just watch me breastfeed. His dick was hard again and I don't know why watching me breastfeeding turns Luphelo on so much.

Luphelo: sarhaleli ukubayile ntwana.

-I am longing to be this boy.

Me: please don't start.

Luphelo: start with what?

Me: Luphelo I know you want to be intimate with me but there's no fucking way in hell so I don't know why you need to keep reminding me that you're horny.

He kept quiet.

Me: ndithetha ne donga ngok Luphelo?

-am I speaking to a wall now?

Luphelo: andifuni sixabane phambko mntana.

-I don't want us to argue in front of the child.

Me: he's a fucking day old Luphelo it doesn't matter!!

Luphelo: it matters to me. We will not argue in front of our children and that's that.

Me: I don't know why I have to listen to you all of a-

Luphelo: Hlalumi ndithethile nawe.

-I have spoken to you.

That little warning tone turned me on. I took my breast out of his son's mouth and then I burped him.

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My emotions were all over the place because in the morning I woke up and Luphelo by then was not in bed with me. I knew he was probably with uKumkani and I didn't care because I needed me time. I took a bath and then I got dressed. I was feeling a bit better now: I was not as tired, my pussy was starting to heal and my eyes were no longer tired.

My husband came back in the bedroom with our son sleeping on his back. He literally had Kumkani wrapped with a towel on his back. It was the cutest thing in the world. I smiled.

Me: baby uyabeleka ngok nawe?

He smiled.

Luphelo: iyand fanela neh?

-it suits me right?

I nodded as I went to kiss him and our son.

Luphelo: uyaphi?

-where are you going?

Me: uhm... I'm going to work. It's Monday.

Luphelo: Ncumolwethu... Are you serious?

Me: ewe Luphelo. Do you need anything?

Luphelo was just speechless.

Luphelo: no we're good.

Me: okay. Bye bye Kumkani Sthandwa sam. Mommy loves you.

I kissed his tiny cheeks and then I walked out without even eating breakfast.

When I arrived at work people looked at me like they had seen a ghost. They knew I had given birth but I suppose the question everyone was asking is what am I doing at work? Truth is I didn't know either. And I could imagine that the follow up question was where is Luphelo? I went to my office where my replacement was.

Lona: good morning Mrs Jama.

Me: good morning. You are my replacement?

Lona: yes Mrs Jama.

Me: Call me Ncumo please.

Lona: okay I'm Lona.

Me: yeah okay listen... Have you done this line of work before?

Lona: no but I graduated in administration and majored in business.

Me: good mamela keh love take this as training because I don't want to take maternity leave.. You will still get your salary without working as hard as they want you to. I won't be a bitch to you. Hell I will even make you some coffee just... Let me do my work.

She giggled.

Lona: okay sis.

Me: thank you.

I said as I took my seat and then did my work.

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During lunch I called Lumphelo. He picked up.

Lumphelo: hey.

Me: hi. How's he doing?

Lumphelo: he's abusing my vocals lomntu. He cries whenever I stop singing.

I giggled as the tears fell down from my cheeks and I wiped them.

Me: maybe he became familiar with the sound of your voice from the time I was still pregnant.

Luphelo: yeah maybe. I noticed he has my feet.

Me: yeah I know. Just really small and thinner.

He giggled.

Luphelo: yeah. We've been alone for like two hours now. And I made an appointment for you at a psychologist. I hope you don't mind.

Me: no I don't sthandwa sam... I want to be able to bond with our baby. I'm glad you did.

Luphelo: okay Majama.

Me: please be patient with me Luphelo. I hate the shit that I'm putting you and our son through.

Luphelo: you aren't putting us through anything Hlalumi. You wouldn't Have gone through all of that pain trying to give birth to Kumkani only to reject him in the end. Stop hurting yourself and focus on getting better. We will be waiting for you. Doesn't matter how long it takes but we will wait for you.

I wiped my nose.

Me: ndiyanithanda Maqocwa.

-I love you Mqocwa's.

Luphelo: we love you too baby.

We continued talking until lunch ended.

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I worked until it was late so I only arrived at home at past 7pm in the evening. The family was waiting for me before they could have dinner so I sat on my cushion around the dining room table, we prayed and then Sihle and Lusanda started serving our food as I went to fetch my baby. He was awake so I took him and then kept him on my lap sitting comfortably while relaxed on my left arm.

Mommy: beku njani emsebenzini Majama?

-how was it at work?

Me: it was good thanks.

Ma: hay Kodwa Majama yintoni ephangelisayo Kodwa usando beleka? Kumkani akeka gqhibi ne veki Kodwa wena sewumshiya.

-what is making you work although you have just given birth? Kumkani hasn't even completed a week but you're already leaving him.

Luphelo: Nozala makoyonwabe I homeowner.

-let the homeowner be happy.

Senior laughed at that swerve.

Senior: imali inikwe umntu orongo kule family.

-money was given to the wrong person in this family.

Luthando: Kakade Timer but I do agree with Pabbles. What Hlalumi wants to do should be up to her at this point.

Ma: no but leaving a child after 3 days? I love you Hlalumi and you know that. But you have to give your child some attention.

Me: ndiyamnika Ma.

-I do give it to him.

Ma: nini Hlalumi? Umke apha ngo half 6 wabuya ngo to 8. What I'm saying to you now is what I would have said to my son if he was the one doing this. It has nothing to do with being a woman. Your child needs attention otherwise you will hate yourself once Kumkani gets attached to his father and doesn't need you.

I exhaled. I wanted to just storm out but I didn't want to embarrass Luphelo so I stuck it out like a wife.

There is no woman that is going to make me look childish in my own house.

Me: okay Ma.

I said before taking a bite of my meat. The mood was very awkward around the dinner table but I did not care. No one knows what I'm going through. So I'm not going to allow anyone to Mommy shame me.

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A Luphelo & Ncumolwethu appreciation post.

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After dinner, Luphelo and I went to our bedroom while I carried King. He's getting cuter by the day and managing to stay awake longer now. He's such a quiet baby... If he has milk in his stomach he will never bother you so I gave him a bath, gently washed what's left of his umbilical chord and then I went to lotion him. His father walked in and then he sat down on the bed and watched us.

Me: uyamfuna ne?

-you want him right?

Luphelo: no I have had him all day. You need time with your baby.

Me: thank you.

Luphelo: lets go to an open mic night.

Me: tonight?

He nodded.

Me: what should I wear?

Luphelo: wear whatever you feel comfortable in. I understand you are still healing kalok sthandwa sam.

Me: okay give me 10 minutes.

I gave him our son so he took him and then walked out of the room. I assumed he went to ask for a favour from someone to keep Kumkani for us while we go out. I quickly freshened up, got dressed in my red velvet hoodie, black ripped jeans and my black Air Forces. I wore my curly wig and then I took my phone. Luphelo came into the bedroom.

Luphelo: hay Skrr.

Me: khayeke. I really do look like a Skrr Skrr.

I laughed as I took my handbag.

Luphelo: you look beautiful.

Me: thank you.

I wrapped my arms around him and then I kissed him. We got caught in that kiss such that we had to dig deep before we could break it up.

Me: uhm who did you leave our son with?

Luphelo: uSihle. She's using him as her Guinea pig as she prepares to be a mother.

I giggled.

Me: let me say goodbye to my son keh.

Luphelo: ndzok Linda emotweni.

-I will wait for you in the car.

I nodded before going to Sihle's bedroom to say good bye to my son. She had him on her back held in place with a towel.

Sihle: Kumie look who's here... Mommy.

Me: hi baby I'm leaving now okay? I will see you when daddy and I get back.

I said before kissing his face. I really have a gorgeous son.

Sihle: you will get better mntase va? I love you.

Me: I hope so. I love you too.

We hugged before I walked out and walked to the car.

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The night was so beautiful as I watched it from the window. Not to mention Luphelo's amazing music selection. The Cayenne is automatic so he took my hand and kissed it.

We arrived at a small jazz night club in Central and then we took our seats next to Reid and his wife Lelethu. We all greeted each other then our husbands went to buy food for us.

Lelethu: hay sisi uyasi nyisa ku Instagram sahna. I follow you.

-no sis you are killing us on Instagram.

I turned pink before laughing.

Me: ndizoyeka.

-I will stop.

Lelethu: imali ikhona guys asazi mahn asazi siythini.

-the money is available guys we don't know man we don't know what to do with it.

I laughed. Me: khayeke.

We started talking before our men came back with our food and then the show started. We watched all of the performances and they were amazing until Luphelo and Reid were Called up onto the stage. I had no idea that they were going to perform and I could tell by the look on Lelethu's face that she didn't either. They got up and then they walked onto the stage.

Me: did you know about this?

Lelethu: tu but relax I know Luphelo can sing. What the fuck is Reid doing yena?

I laughed as I raised my shoulders to express that I didn't know. After about a minute, they started their performance after introducing themselves.

Luphelo: You've got

Those pretty little innocent eyes.

A contrast to those thick devilish thighs.

I spend most of my days inside.

But I still make time to love you.

I love you cos you give me peace of mind.

I love you cos you cos you accepted my past.

And never made feel like less of a man cos a woman took advantage.

(Reid: took advantage)

In fact you married me and became my bandage.

(Reid: a love bandage)

To my heart.

No prenup, we betting our money that we'll never be apart.

(Reid: Ooooh)

Ask me what love is and I tell you this is it.

Put my son in my arms and I told myself I made it.

Million dollar crib, my cars got 4 pipes and my wrist got diamonds but when I looked at my son I felt rich. (Reid: for the first time)

Spoke to him today and said King don't ever fuck a bitch.

(Reid: don't fuck a bitch you a King)

Sex is spiritual and not every woman has a clean spirit.

(Reid: Ooooh...)

Ask me what love is and I tell you that it's my wife.

(Reid: you my Hlalumi)

Post partum depression or not baby you still my life.

(Reid: real talk)

You think I'm gonna watch your hips crack

Just to give up?

(Reid: never)

Nah I got your back.

You think I'm just going to watch you bleed

Just to not give you everything you need?

(Reid: never)

Nah I got you.

Dedicated to the greatest wife in the game.

(Reid: Lumi ka Phelo is her name)

I stood up and gave them a standing ovation when they were done and so did Lelethu. The audience cheered and honestly I was touched by his plan to bring me here to dedicate his piece to my condition because he knew its

killing me. I met him halfway as he came down and gave him an emotional hug because I don't know how it would have felt if I had to deal with not feeling a connection with my son and then losing the deep connection that I already had with my husband if he was not an understanding man.

Me: ndiyakthanda bonanje Luphelo.

-I love you though.

Luphelo: uthandwa ndim Ntikazi.

-you're loved by me.

He kissed my forehead as we went back to our seats.

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I had the best evening ever with Reid and his wife so she and I exchanged numbers and took selfies which we posted on Instagram before leaving. I actually enjoy couples nights out and I wanted more of them.

We went our separate ways so on our way to the car we almost got robbed. Two men walking our direction saw that I had my cellphone out since I was texting Sihle to check on my baby uKumkani.

Me: Luphelo bazos rob'a ababantu.

-these people are going to rob us.

Luphelo: ziphi brass knuckles zakho?

-where are your brass knuckles?

He laughed.

Me: ayhlelisi Luphelo.

-it's not funny.

I said as I put my phone away.

Luphelo: sapha lo phone.

-give me that phone.

Me: are you crazy?

Luphelo: ine mela keh lekaka. Sapha lo phone.

-this shit has a knife. Give me that phone.

I panicked because I didn't even notice that one of them has a knife. Central is no fucking joke. Luphelo took my hand and tightened his grip as the men approached us. He put me behind him.

Guy 1: iPhone fondin.

Luphelo: anina please makwedin?

-don't you have a please you boys?

He asked as he slowly rolled up his sleeves. Such a neat freak.

Guy 1: andina xesha lalento mna..

-I don't have time for this..

His intention was to stab my husband who threw my phone right on the face of the first guy. The impact was so severe that it caused him to drop his knife and when it dropped, I picked the knife and my phone which fell and cracked my screen protector. Luphelo then grabbed the guy and threw him head first against the wall and then knelt down next to him where he beat him with some punches in his face. He must have forgotten about the second guy who tried to attack Luphelo from behind and I panicked. I still had the knife so I impulsively stabbed his arm and he screamed.

Guy 2: biiiitch!! Yeses.

Luphelo: mizuzu Hlalumi masambe.

He said before taking my arm and then we ran to our car. Climbed in and then he drove off.

Luphelo: uyaythanda I trongo ne Hlalumi?

-you like jail don't you Hlalumi?

I laughed as he drove off on 180 km/h.

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I was filled with so much adrenaline from what just happened that I couldn't wait to go home and to see my son. I just wanted to tell him all about what happened tonight. Unfortunately he was crying when we arrived so we had to take turns trying to get him to calm down. We didn't know what it was that was bothering him but I took some rubbing oils and gave him a rub next to the heater. The heat along with the relaxation helped him fall asleep because he rejected milk so he was clearly not hungry.

When he was Asleep, Luphelo and I just sat staring at him sleeping.

Me: how did we end up creating such a beautiful soul?

Luphelo: don't we have beautiful souls?

Me: sisando hlaba umntu babe.

-we just stabbed someone.

We giggled?

Luphelo: si? Ha.a babe that was all you.

-we?

Me: baby he was ready to attack you and I panicked. If you didn't forget about the guy I wouldn't have done what I did.

Luphelo: I'm happy for moments like that because it means you have my back at all times.

I pecked his lips and he returned the kiss.

Me: I feel better.

Luphelo: don't force it Mamakhe.

Me: I'm not forcing it Tatakhe. I'm not completely there but... I don't know. Now when I hold him... It's a bit different. My heart is beating rapidly but not in the anxious kinda way... In a good way. I'm quite happy and it's Because of you. Thank you for sticking with me.

Luphelo: that's what husband's are for.

Me: our marriage is soooo healthy. I'm proud of us baby.

I said as I caressed his chin and then kissed him again.

Luphelo: nxaki it's healthy ngoba Sine evidence eninzi that could put each other in jail so that's why we are making our relationship healthy. Soyika itrongo.

-problem is its healthy cos we have a lot of evidence... We are scared of jail.

I laughed. Me: ptsek ke.

Luphelo: ptsek nawe tshonge kuku ene rhali. -with your pussy that has threads.

Me: uyibawela ngok ine rhali awuzoy fumana.

-you want it although it has threads but you won't get it.

Luphelo: ndiya dlala Mamakhe khaze kalok nje 1 round.

-I'm playing come here.

Me: kuku ine rhali kalok.

-the pussy has threads.

I said as I pulled down my ripped jeans and then walked around in the room in my underwear just to tempt him. I took slow walks though. Careful not to hurt myself cos after I ran I hurt myself a bit. Luphelo's dick swelled but he composed himself and instead chose to curl himself up next to Kumkani.

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Unfortunately insert 68 had to be deleted due to the fact that it was posted as a caption to a picture that has to be taken down to satisfy Facebook's standards.

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Insert 69

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I love the little bedroom sessions that I have with my husband. Him and I had gotten so used to using sex to keep our relationship afloat such that I was really starting to feel like I'm getting to know him all over again. I like Luphelo. Ngumjita o grand lowa. He's a dope ass nigga. Funny, smart, supportive as hell and he's humble. He never puts himself above anyone but if I were to say that about him most people wouldn't believe me because he sold himself to be the opposite of who he is.

He was brushing his teeth when I walked in with King who was awake.

Me: baby?

Luphelo: hey.

Me: u Lusanda no Sihle went out today but I chose to stay here with you guys. Cos I'm really trying my best to beat this.

He leaned down and then he gave me a passionate, slow tongue kiss that lasted close to 15 seconds. He broke it and then he kissed my forehead.

Luphelo: I'm proud of you.

He said as he caressed my chin and I blushed like a kid in high school who just got recognition from her crush.

Me: enkosi baby.

Luphelo: Yinton waqhosha? Am I driving you crazy?

Me: inyawu likwi accelerator.

-your foot is on the accelerator.

Luphelo: utsho?

-you reckon?

I nodded shyly and he took my hand in his then he led me to the bed where I sat down.

Luphelo: sthandwa sam... Since you turned me gay with all this information about weaves and heels and make up...I got a gift for you.

I giggled.

Me: should I close my eyes?

I asked excitedly.

Luphelo: please.

Me: Okay. Kumkani your daddy though.

I closed my eyes as Luphelo handed me a box. I opened my eyes and then I opened the box and inside was an entire Fenty Beauty make up kit. I was so excited.

Me: No fucking way!! Luphelo thank you so much baby!!

I said as I jumped onto his lap and bombarded him with kisses. How tf did he know I wanted this? Luphelo: you're welcome Sthandwa sam.

Me: baby where did you get this we don't have this make up in South Africa?

Luphelo: I ordered it online.

Me: baby you're such a great husband. Enkosi Tiyeka.

I said before kissing him for the last time.

Luphelo: anything for uMama womntanam.

Me: sooooo... Can I test out my make up on you?

Luphelo: ha.a Hlalumi this isn't part of the deal.

Me: Ndakcela Taka Kumkani you have the best brows ever kalok and your lips are great for testing out these lipstick colors. Ndakcela or nzokhala mna.

-please... Please or I'm going to cry.

Luphelo: khala ptsek.

-cry.

I sulked before sitting down on the bed. I sniffed and he looked at me.

Luphelo: okay keh Nkosikazi. But don't make me look like a thot.

I laughed.

Me: I promise I won't.

I said as I excitedly got up and then I gave him a face beat while our son was sleeping on my back. I'm really turning Luphelo into my doll but what's the point of having a husband if he won't be down to helping you do the things that make you a woman? Once I was done, we both laughed at how pretty he looked.

Luphelo: Luphelo Jama... What the fuck happened to you ndoda?!! You're getting face beats Ngok Finisher?

I laughed as I wrapped my arms around his neck and then kissed his lips.

Me: hey Finisher leave my man alone wena. Luphelo is husbanding properly and u yathandwa ngu mfazi wakhe. You make coming home exciting Luphelo Jama. Have I ever told you that?

Luphelo: no.

Me: then I owe you an apology.

He smiled.

Luphelo: I love you... Bully.

I giggled.

Me: I will Bully you until we die but I will never ever cheat on you nor leave you.

He held out his fist and I bumped it with mine.

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We didn't sleep at all at night because of our baby but what was so significant is how Luphelo and I did everything for our baby together. We didn't take turns like we did before, we helped each other do

everything for Kumkani who was giving us hell. But teamwork is dreamwork because we were able to overcome everything.

Kumkani was sleeping on his father's chest in the morning so I took a picture of them sleeping and posted it on WhatsApp. The flash woke him up so he opened his eyes and then looked at me.

Me: xolo ngokvusa baby.

-I'm sorry for waking you up.

Luphelo: it's okay.

He said as he gave me my morning kiss then he kissed his son.

Me: Mnyeni wam we need to get rid of the family ngok shame. I'm literally sick and tired of everyone. I just want us to be alone with our son and that's the only way I will be able to deal with this.

Luphelo: okay hamboba xelela keh.

- Go tell them then.

Me: hay Tatakhe why me? The majority here is your family so I can't just tell them to leave.

Luphelo: ngubani fani yababantu?

-what's those peoples surname?

Me: Jama?

I raised my eyebrow cos I didn't understand the purpose of this question.

Luphelo: and yours?

Now I got it.

Me: Jama.

Luphelo: hambo xelela I family yakho imke endlini yakho keh.

-go and tell your family to leave your house then.

Me: uyadika mnyeni wam shame.

-you're annoying.

He laughed.

Luphelo: I love you too.

We kissed multiple times before I took our baby from him.

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I took care of u Kumkani and then made breakfast whilst he was on my back. He was making little noises on my back and I would reply to them as if I was having a conversation with my baby. Mrs Jama came into the kitchen whilst I was making breakfast.

Ma: Molo Majama.

Me: hi Ma. Unjani?

Ma: I'm good sthandwa sam wena?

Me: nam ma.

Ma: Its good to see you bonding with your baby. You look so beautiful while carrying him around on your back like that.

I smiled.

Me: thanks Ma.

Lusanda came into the kitchen, looking like a zombie.

Lusanda: olady.

Ma: buyawa Sela Lusanda?

-you've been drinking?

Lusanda: ewe mahn Mama Khandiyeye ndizi pholele mna I have lost the love of my life so I'm stressed. I need liquor.

-leave me alone to chill.

She said as she came around to kiss uKumkani.

Lusanda: hi nephew. Heeeh mntana ozo khula e flexer. Heeeh mntana ozokhulela kwi burbs. Mntana one trust fund. Heeeh wena Tata une Porsche uMama une Range Rover. Tata une X6 M uMama une Mercedes Benz. Hey wena... Tata une VW Tiguan I garage I gcwele.

-Child that is going to grow up flexing. Child that is going to grow up in the burbs. Child with a trust fund. Daddy has a Porsche and Mommy has a Range Rover. Daddy has a X6 M and Mommy has a Mercedes Benz. Daddy has a VW Tiguan the garage is full.

I laughed.

Me: itsho qha ukba umntanam umbi ungade umteketise nge burbs ne moto.

-just say so that my child is ugly and not compliment him using burbs and cars.

She laughed.

Lusanda: not at all.

She said before helping me finish making breakfast.

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Breakfast was served so the family gathered around the dinning room table.

Senior: Sihle ufika nini uTaka Bhabha kuze azo batala intlawulo? Asiyfuni thina ngoba azange siku khulise Kodwa keh funeka aybatale kuthi thina siyise kokwenu thina.

-when is the baby's father coming so he could pay damages? We don't want it because we never raised you but he has to pay it to us then we send it to your home.

Sihle: uhm... I don't know Grandpa. I will have to talk to him about that.

Luyanda: Azange nathetha Ngayo Sihle? Iyawazi amasiko lentwana?

-have you never spoken about it? Does this boy know tradition?

Sihle: he never had anybody to teach it to him. Bulelani is trying Dad. So please give him a chance.

Luyanda: mnk.

This is legit one of the reasons why I want my family to leave. Luphelo was late for dinner so he came and then he sat down and only greeted me and his son.

Senior: ptsek Kwedin bulisa.

-piss off boy greet.

Luphelo: rha ndibatale Indlu kabuhlungu ndi phinde ndi bulise abantu abase ndlini yam? Bulisani Nina akhonto niyenzayo.

-so I should pay for a house and then greet the people that are in my house? You greet me since there's nothing you're doing.

The family laughed.

Sihle: Tanci is an entire mood though.

Luthando: Aw umntu ka Hlalumi madoda. Guys sometimes I think Hlalumi has forgotten Luphelo's name cos qho it's "mnyeni wam, Tatakhe, Taka Kumkani, sthandwa sam".

We laughed And I turned pink because I haven't said Luphelo's name in a while.

Senior: Abanye abantwana batshatile njema ulibele ku dlalisa wena so awuzo understand'a.

-other children are married while you are busy playing around so you won't understand.

Luyanda: marriage ain't shit wethu. Going through the most ngok mna njema nindi bona ndi lapha.

Lusanda: uzenzile aka khalelwa.

She said making reference to the fact that Luyanda cheated on his wife.

Lusanda and Luyanda started arguing and it gave me a headache.

Ma: ofuna ubethwa anye ndim makathethe kwakhona.

-whoever wants to be beaten by me should speak again.

They both became quiet. We continued eating and at the end of breakfast I told the family that we needed them to leave so that we could have time to raise Kumkani alone and they agreed to move out and give us our privacy.

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By 6 pm the family was already gone and it was just Luphelo and I in the house playing mommy and daddy to our son. His phone rang while we were applying gel to Kumkani's hair who seemed to find this whole thing relaxing.

Luphelo: ndicela undi Nike I phone yam.

-please give me my phone.

I took his phone and then I picked it up. He rolled his eyes.

Me: hello?

Yanga: hey sisi unjani?

Me: I'm good thanks and you?

Yanga: I'm good. Ndicela uthetha no L J.

-may I please speak to L J.

Me: he's still busy at the moment but I can take a message.

Luphelo shook his head and then leaned back while watching me answering his phone like he's not even in the room.

Yanga: okay please tell him that we're having a braai apha e Jeffrey's Bay beach so we'd like him to come. You can come too. There will also be our wives there so... You'll have company.

Me: okay I will speak to him but as for me I just had a baby so...

Yanga: yeah I understand you haven't healed.

Me: yeah... But I will let u Luphelo know.

Yanga: shot.

Me: bye.

I hung up and then put Luphelo's phone aside.

Me: Yanga is inviting you to Jeffrey's Bay Beach.

Luphelo: ndihleli nani njena so andizokwazi uhamba.

-I'm here with you guys though so I can't leave.

Me: you can go Tiyeka.

Luphelo: wena uzothini?

-and what will you do?

Me: I will give Kumkani a face beat.

He laughed.

Luphelo: ungak linge u block'e I pores zomntanam umenze amaqhakuva.

-don't you dare block my child's pores and then cause him to have pimples.

I laughed.

Me: I'm joking but iya.

-go.

I said before taking my wallet and then giving him R2300.

Me: thenga utywala bakho ne petrol and the change is for being one handsome ass muthafucker God dammit Luphelo you're handsome as fuck.

-buy your alcohol and petrol.

My husband has never been more confused before. He tried to say something but stopped himself before he ruins whatever is going on with me.

Luphelo: you're okay right?

Me: I can't bond with my son if you're around. Mqundwe PPD I'm gonna love my baby and I'm gonna love him whole heartedly. So wena Tatakhe go have fun and let me be a mommy. I'm done allowing my emotions to overcome my motherly instincts.

He smiled.

Luphelo: okay. Ndicela imoto yakho. Intswembu lawei yakho Mamakhe.

-can I please have your car. That thing of yours is amazing.

I went to fetch my car key from the drawer and then I gave it to him while feeling nothing but pride in myself. The feeling of borrowing your man your car that you bought yourself is empowering. He took my key, thanked me with a kiss, gave one to his son and then he walked out. Leaving me alone with Kumie whose face is more valuable than anything that could be bought.

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A Ncumolwethu & Luphelo appreciation post. ❤️

Before reading this insert please download Snoh Aalgera's 'I want you around' and then read while listening to it.

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Kumkani's father wasn't relaxing at all at Jeffrey's Bay. He was always texting me asking if his son is still okay so I called him.

Luphelo: hi.

Me: uyandi dika.

-you're annoying me.

Luphelo: nawe uyandi dika. Why are you holding my child hostage?

-you're also annoying me.

I laughed.

Me: khasele utywala obu wethu.

-just drink that alcohol.

Luphelo: kunini ndisela apha but the music here is making me miss you.  
Everybody is boo'd up here besides me.

I smiled.

Me: pleas sing the song that is making you miss me. The best part of it.

Luphelo:

We can get away

Palm trees, beach views.

Ordinary day.

All I wanna hear is inner visions on replay.

And sit right next to you, you.

I try not to show how I feel about you.

Thinking we should wait, but we don't really want to.

I just wanna get away.

And sit right next to you.

You...

Me: you should definitely play that for me when you're back.

Luphelo: okay. Nzobuya in about 2 hours.

Me: moja bawo.

He laughed.

Luphelo: shot kau.

I hung up and then I wore my make up, took a bath and then lay my lingerie out on the bed.

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When I saw him driving into the yard I quickly wore my lingerie. I didn't know why I was doing this knowing that I hadn't healed but I just wanted to be intimate with him. I miss his skin... His heavy breathing when he's deep inside me... I miss the smell of his cologne mixed with sweat, the pinkish colour of his nails whenever he presses his fingers too hard against my thighs. I miss the way he ignores my requests for him to take it easy on me just before he's about to cum. I just miss him.

So I played the song he sang for me which I downloaded after googling the lyrics. The song is from a Swedish singer named Snoh Aalegra titled 'I want you around'. This was going to be my female response to Miguel's Sure Thing. Luphelo walked in and I love his reaction to my broken, ruined beyond compare body that I had given up on.. I felt like it was never going to go back to normal because I'm fat. I even have love handles and I could barely fit into this damn lingerie. But Luphelo dropped his glass of whiskey

and the glass smashed on the floor. The music was on, Luphelo was tipsy and his dick was hard. Yeah this wasn't going to end well.

Luphelo: ngeyam lento?

-is this mine?

Me: bizoba ngeka bani?

-whose was it going to be?

Luphelo: I have a huge dick sthandwa sam if I fuck you I will be killing you. And you have a son who needs his mom around.

I had chest pains. The arrogance was just arousing.

Me: God damn it Jama.

He laughed.

Luphelo: let's rather dance.

He said as he pulled my body closer to him and then we moved along to the rhythm of the song. I had my face on his chest, smelling his cologne and I felt loved. Luphelo's body has warmth.

Me: never thought you would ever turn down sex.

Luphelo: never thought I would ever get married either. But look at me coming home early and shit.

Me: are you happy?

Luphelo: beyond happy. You?

Me: yeah... I'm happy. I just didn't want to lose you nor let go of our marriage by putting more focus on Kumie than on you. I want a balance. Cos I still love you and I still feel butterflies in my stomach when I see you. I don't wanna lose you.

Luphelo: you won't. Zithembe. You're beautiful. But I'm digging this... A young working wife, mother of 1 with a Benz. It's sexy.

I smiled as we continued dancing while his hands moved further down my ass. He kissed me whilst grabbing my ass. He slipped his one hand into my underwear and then he touched my pussy. It was the first time in about a week that Luphelo touched me down there. My breathing was slowing down, his dick was swelling and our hormones were raging. His fingers searched for my pussy but when he tried to slip a finger in, it stung.

Me: khupha khupha Luphelo ibuhlungu!!

-take it out it hurts.

I said with my eyes closed.

Luphelo: uxolo Ncumo. Are you okay?

-I'm sorry.

Me: I'm fine.

I said before getting down on my knees and then giving him a blow job to compensate for my inability to satisfy him.

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After going down on him in the living room, I made food for him. He was already hungry although he ate at Jeffrey's Bay so him and I ate and then decided to take a walk in our neighborhood while Kumkani is asleep for the next 5 days. I swear that's how long our son sleeps. We were holding hands as we walked.

Luphelo: baby ukuba kuthe gqhiinja apha sizothini njema ufuna ukwenza intozabe lungu?

-if a dog comes what are we going to do since you want to do white people things?

Me: I have a man nje.

Luphelo laughed so hard that he even stood still.

Luphelo: ukuba uthembele ngam Masi jike shame.

-if you're relying on me let's turn back around.

Me: uligwala kanti?

-you're a coward?

Luphelo: yes I'm scared of dogs Majama.. Ndigezele, bruise my ego. I don't care.

Me: hay masambe I'm not scared of dogs. My mom once had a pit bull so I know how to control them.

Luphelo: hehake Batista.

I laughed. Me: ptsek. Luphelo: mbonya.

I punched him in the stomach and he took my wig off. Me: ha.ana Luphelo sapha!!!

Luphelo: masilwe keh man to man. I don't hit women. -let's fight man to man.

Me: ha.a Luphelo sapha mahn man to man wanton kaka?

Luphelo: masilwe Ta Lumi fondin.

Me: Luphelo nzokhala sapha i wig yam. -I'm going to cry give back my wig. He gave back my wig while laughing then he helped me wear it properly.

I sulked as we passed a store and then bought junk food and airtime. The night was so beautiful and the air was nice and crispy as we walked whilst eating the things we bought. We sat down on the side of the road and he had his arm around me as we observed the minimal activities of Lovemore Heights.

Me: yabhora le ndawu usizise kuyo babe.

-this place that you brought us to is boring.

Luphelo: ukufa. But we need our surroundings to be as peaceful as our relationship.

Me: our relationship? Is your definition of peace?

Luphelo: khayeke uphikisa Majama this is peaceful. I'm trying to be romantic here.

-stop contradicting.

Me: yaybona lento bendiy thetha. Siyaxabana ngoku.

-can you see what I was saying. We are arguing now.

He sat and meditated. I'm annoying.

Luphelo: it's your fault.

Me: khathule wethu or ndakphuza unye mna.

Luphelo: Phuza net wena uzobona nzak thini.

I kissed him and he kissed me back.

Luphelo: revenge kalok. Andenzwa njalo mna. Rha undi phuze ndikyeke?

I giggled as I laid my head on his shoulder and then we continued listening to our music. We probably listened to 5 songs before reality struck.

Me: Luphelo we're parents let's go check on our baby.

Luphelo: sendam libala lowo. Masambe. Ofike sigqishi une post partum depression.

-i even forgot about that one. Let's go. Whoever comes last has post partum depression.

I picked my phone up and then I ran because I didn't want to lose this race. He purposely gave me a head start which didn't last long because he finally caught up to me and then we ran together. Symbolizing that this wasn't my race alone... It was ours.

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I had been planning Luphelo and I's wedding for 2 months now. And in that 2 months, Kumkani's umbilical chord had fallen and so did my Post Partum Depression. Yes, the psychiatrist helped but I credited my healing to my husband. He had been nothing but supportive, patient and loving during my time of need and I didn't how how I could ever thank him for that. There was no price I could pay as compensation for the love that he has shown

me so I knew that the only thing I could do for Luphelo is to continue being faithful to him, give him great sex and continue to be an asset to his business.

Our wedding was officially going to start at 11 am so I did my make up in the presence of my mother, mother-in-law, Sihle, Lusanda, Mam Joy and her daughters. I had a full face beat done and then they helped me into my dress before my weave was put on my head. I had 36 entire inches of hair that I didn't even tie because I wanted there to be no doubt in the world as to whose wedding it is.

Mommy: awusemhle Majama.

-you are so beautiful.

Me: thanks Mommy.

Lusanda: Kumie come and see how beautiful mommy is.

She said as she brought my beautiful son around who is so heavy. She put him on my lap and I blew his stomach to make him laugh.

Me: heyoo Jama. Unjani uMamakho? uMamakho uyotshata no Tatakho namhlanje baby.

-how does your mommy look? Your mother is going to marry your daddy today.

I bragged to my almost 3 months old son who gave me a little side smile. I kissed him before giving him back to Lusanda because I really didn't want him to ruin my dress by puking or doing something of that nature. Once I was done, Luphelo's mom started ululating as I wore my shoes and this started an entire ululation between the ladies. Everybody was making a noise that made me so anxious although I'm already married to Luphelo who sent me a text. I opened it and it was a dick Pic. The caption: in case you were thinking of leaving me on the aisle.

I texted back: seriously reconsidering cos bendizok shiya nyan ❤️  
sebatywe bruh

Sihle: Okay Ncumo we really have to go now. Put your phone down and let's leave.

Me: okay.

I took my phone, got up and then I followed them out into the hired Lamborghini. Yes, you heard right. I hired a Lamborghini because I didn't want to be driven around like a Princess while I sit in the backseat of a Rolls Royce. No I wanted to drive my own Lamborghini because my own alter ego is myself: Mrs Hlalumi Jama. I strapped my son on the passenger seat and then started the car.

Me: khame nsayo tshata lentwana ungu Tatakho.

-let me go marry that boy which is your father.

The car is automatic so I pushed up the gear to R, and then stepped on the accelerator. I had on the Rolex he had given me so I felt gangster as fuck.

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We all arrived at the chapel and I made the grandest entrance ever. The camera man captured my entrance in the Lamborghini and the way I climbed out of it gave people life. Even road users were in awe of this bride who is jumping traffic in a Lamborghini.

I took my son out of the passenger seat and then I locked the Lamborghini and then waited as the people were ushered into the church so that the wedding could start.

Once the wedding could officially start, I waited as the Bridesmaids walked in as 'This is why I love you' played, Sihle walked in with Kumkani as the matron of honor, Luphelo's mother walked in, my mother and then finally... It was my turn.

As soon as I walked out into the church and saw my husband standing at the end of that aisle, my heart became right. Everything that we have been through in the past couple of months and even year felt worth it. I walked down the aisle with my bouquet in hand, eyes fixed on my husband who had tears in his eyes. But Luphelo will never cry in front of people he isn't related to. It felt like I would never get to him and when I finally did, I felt triumphant. I stood in front of my bridesmaids and honestly this damn veil was annoying. I wanted to see my man clearly.

Pastor: you may sit down.

He said to the people attending and they did. Luphelo winked when he saw me. I winked right back at him.

Pastor: Dearly beloved, we are gathered here today in the presence of these witnesses, to join The Finisher and @mrs\_hlalumijama, follow for a follow if you have Instagram, in matrimony, which is commended to be honorable among all men; and therefore is not by any to be entered into unadvisedly or lightly, but reverently, discreetly, advisedly and solemnly. Into this holy estate these two persons present now come to be joined. If any person can show just cause why they may not be joined together, let them speak now or forever hold their peace.

Luphelo: ndyakhaba keh mnake bantase. Just saying.

He warned the crowd and they laughed at his threat. The pastor gave them 5 seconds before proceeding.

Pastor: I don't know if you really consent to this marriage or noyika u Luphelo but let's move on.

(laughter) let us allow our lovely couple to say their vows to each other. We shall start with you Lumi.

Me: uhm... Phelo we fell in love under peculiar circumstances.

Luthando: thoba i English bawo huzet wangu Shakespeare?

-turn down the English why are you being Shakespeare?

We laughed. This wedding is ghetto as fuck.

Me: hade Mkhuluwa.

-sorry.

Luthando: shot Majama.

Me: uhm I don't want to say much Luphelo because I don't want to break down and cry... Because I won't be able to pull myself together. Cos when I think about everything we have been through I just can't believe we made it. I love you sthandwa sam... You're the best life partner and child's father anyone could ask for. The effort you put into making our relationship work is just unbelievable cos you acknowledge the fact that no relationship can thrive when only one person is trying. I promise that today moving forward I will give you consistency... Because I know for a fact I'm doing the best I can to be the best wife I can be to you and I will maintain that until I can't breathe anymore. Thank you for everything sthandwa sam. I love you.

Pastor: and wena Luphelo?

Luphelo: I just have to let you know how long my night was without you. I realised that I was making the right decision by marrying you cos I never wanna go through that again. I don't wanna go to bed without you Mamakhe you make the little things in life exciting. A man like me doesn't get to fall in love because money attracts toxic females and I had to be pretend I was okay with that lifestyle but I wasn't. Majama thank you for not caring about who I am and for putting me in my place when you're upset. You literally have more power in our relationship than I do and I respect that about you. You make me so weak and I'm fine with it cos I have you and Kumkani. What else do I need? I promise to always love you, our son and the children that we will still make in our marriage. I promise to always listen to your needs and to never make you jealous of another woman. I promise to love you until uthi yhu ha.a Luphelo uyaybaxa. I don't wanna make any verbal promises cos I will show you but what I will say is this: I will never be anything or anyone besides the Luphelo you know and learnt to love... I promise.

The pastor called for the rings which we had to slip on each other's fingers while repeating after the pastor.

Pastor: Ncumolwethu Sifora, do you take Luphelo Jama to be your lawfully wedded husband. To love and to hold until death do you part?

Me: I do.

Pastor: Luphelo Jama-

Luphelo: ewe.

We all laughed. Technically Luphelo never said I do he said ewe.

Pastor: By the power vested in me, I now pronounce you husband and wife. You may kiss your bride.

Luphelo took my veil off and then he kissed me as the people cheered for our kiss. We never practiced it but I was super proud of us for not delivering a sloppy x rated kiss. After our kiss, we jumped the broom and then he carried me out of the chapel.

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After we became declared husband and wife, we went to take pictures in the park with friends and family before going to our reception. My train was removed which was really long so I went from having a Cinderella dress to having a mermaid dress which was so simple yet elegant. My man loved it.

We sat on our chairs and watched as our ceremony unfolded. We had an amazing time, our decor came out just as I imagined it would. It was black and white and included gold finishes that looked amazing. Our venue looked amazing so whilst the speeches were going on which were so funny, Luphelo whispered in my ear.

Luphelo: ndicela impundu.

-can I please have ass.

Me: Luphelo kukho abantu.

-there's people around.

Luphelo: we'll fuck in the bathroom.

Me: it will look weird if we leave at the same time.

Luphelo: these people are busy Majama.. They won't notice.

Me: uyahlupha but okay.

We sneaked out and then got into the first bathroom which was the women's bathroom and we closed the entire bathroom and he fucked me doggy style against the sink. I have never reached an orgasm that fast. Luphelo went to cum inside the toilet while I exhaled with my mouth opened in an O shape. I looked for toilet paper to wipe my own cum. Once we were done, we went back to Reception where Luphelo joined the dance floor. I can't dance so I stood on the sidelines, watching Luphelo deliver a head voshu by opening and closing his blazer which was so sexy.

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People were really turned up during our wedding, even Luphelo's speech was slurred from being drunk. Kumkani was at home with his nanny whom I texted a million times to ensure that my baby was safe. I was tipsy too so later on in the evening I slipped into my white tight jumpsuit and black sandals while Luphelo was still in his suit. By the way, Sihle caught my bouquet.

My husband called me whilst I was drinking with my friends so I followed him to the other side of the venue where it was peaceful and empty.

Luphelo: umphonele uSophie?

-did you call..

Sophia is Kumkani's nanny.

Me: yeah. Uthi he's sleepy and she even sent a picture.

I showed him the picture of our son sleeping and he smiled.

Luphelo: yafana nam le ntwana.

-this boy looks like me.

Me: he really does sthandwa sam. He's cute.

He kissed my lips.

Luphelo: baby I wrote my cars in your name. I wrote the house in your name. Wrote both of my companies in your name. Cos if I fuck up and lose you... I might as well have nothing. I know you will never cheat. Call it blind faith or whatever but you have too much respect for your pussy to give it around like that so yeah... Thats why I did what I did. I just really love you bruh.

He said as the tears fell from his eyes and I hugged him.

Me: I love you too.

Luphelo: ndi nxila kakubi bonanje.

I laughed as he blamed his emotions on the liquor.

Me: we did it baby. We survived into ka Sihle, survived into ka Mandla no Mbali and we survived post partum depression together. What's next?

Luphelo: peace. That's what's next.

He said as he pulled me closer to him and then kissed me. Fireworks went off in the background which made us giggle in between our kiss before resuming.

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Insert 72: Clock Vincent Lephema

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Kumkani was now 3 months old meaning that I could take him out of the house. I was so excited so I decided to take him to work. I woke up earlier than his father and Kumkani was already awake by then as well. His big eyes looked at me with so much excitement and I smiled.

Me: yafuna uphangela no Mama wena Jama? Heh sthandwa sam? Jonga keh minca inteché yakho Lena inkulu kuze uTatakho angazokuva xana ndiku thatha.

-do you want to go to work with Mommy? Hey my love? Look squeeze in your big pot belly so that your father won't feel you when I take you.

I whispered to him before pulling him out of Luphelo's arms who grabbed his sons foot.

Luphelo: uhleba uthini?

-what are you gossiping about?

He let go of Kumkani's foot so I took my son and carried him on my hip before rubbing his ankle cheekily.

Me: I wanna take my baby to work.

Luphelo: we have a no baby policy Hlalumi.

Me: change that policy kalok cos I want everybody to see how beautiful my son is. Khamjonge Luphelo. Awubaweli uqhayisa?

-just look at him. Don't you want to brag?

A smile formed on his lips.

Luphelo: ey intle nyani keh lentwana..

-this boy really is beautiful.

Me: yabona? Please daddy. We wanna go to Jama Constructions. So that Kumkani can see his inheritance.

Luphelo: fine masambeni.

-let's go.

Me: yayyyy!!

I said as I pulled Kumkani's fist up in excitement.

Kumkani: yiiiihihihi.

He threatened to cry.

Me: xolo keh xolo mntana womnyeni wam.

-I'm sorry my husband's child.

Luphelo kissed us then we went to brush our teeth and he ran our bathwater so the whole family got into the bathtub and I breastfed Kumkani while I was in the bathtub.

Luphelo: Kumkani suvuma utyela eToilet.

I laughed before kicking Luphelo's leg.

Me: Subay kaka Luphelo I'm trying to feed him before he loses his routine.

Luphelo: this is turning me on Mamakhe.

He squinted. I looked at his dick and it was erect so I went over to him and then I climbed on his dick whilst I was breastfeeding.

I rode Luphelo while breast feeding his son and he just leaned back against the bathtub with his face facing the ceiling.

Luphelo: Hlalumi...

He exhaled.

Me: mhm?

Luphelo: suka nzocitha.

-get off I'm going to cum.

I climbed off his dick and watched him cuming in the bathwater.

Luphelo: you're a heck of a wife.

I laughed at how weak he was as I burped Kumkani.

Me: khajonge uTatakho.. One round sephelile. Mnk.

-look at your dad... One round and he's finished.

Luphelo: mxm.

He sulked as we bathed together.

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We dressed our son in a nice tank top since it's hot with skinny jeans and baby Nikes. He looked chilled asf. We covered his head with a hat then we took him to my car since we were going to take it to work.

My man bought McDonald's for us which we ate on our way to work. I didn't mix the McMuffin and Oreo McFlurry this time. I didn't even know why I would think that combination went together. Pregnancy hormones are crazy. I fed Luphelo his nuggets until we arrived at Jama Constructions.

Everyone's eyes were glued to us as we walked into the building with Kumkani. Those stares turned into a round of applause and congratulations cheers. Luphelo was carrying Kumkani who maintained a straight face through out the chaos. He really is his father's baby. He's always unbothered.

We got to Luphelo's office and then we got settled.

Me: can I have my baby please?

Luphelo: uzohlala nam uKumkani Hlalumi.

-he's going to stay with me.

Me: hay mahn Luphelo. I begged you to let me take uKumkani and now you want him to stay in your office? Sudika.

-don't be annoying.

Luphelo: I'm still not giving him away.

I punched his stomach and he yawned. So I had to use my charm instead. I pulled him closer to me and then kissed him before Lona came into Luphelo's office without knocking.

Lona: Mr Jama ndi dinga i signature yakho.

-I need your signature.

Luphelo pulled away and then looked at her. I was really upset about the way that she came into his office like she owns him. And naye he allowed it to happen. He didn't even notice hence I wasn't mad at him for it.

Luphelo: babini oMr Jama apha. Ufuna i signature yomphi?

-there are two Mr Jama's here. Whose signature do you want?

She cracked a naughty laughter. I felt invisible.

Lona: eyakho Luphelo tsh.

-yours.

I was so annoyed that I grabbed her clipboard and then signed the damn documents myself by forging Luphelo's signature.

Me: hamba keh.

-leave then.

Lona: wow.

She said before walking out of the office leaving me all worked up.

Luphelo: Hlalumi-

Me: hay Jama.

I said before taking my son and then walking out of his office.

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Lona is now permanently employed but in a position lower than mine so she wasn't in my office anymore but she was in my space because I had to train her.

During lunch I went to the kitchen and then I overheard her speaking to another colleague of ours.

Lona: sahna... So I sent him nudes today in the morning. We slept late Izolo Because oko si WhatsApp'a qhonda heh his wife keeps posting as if ba happy meanwhile the man isn't sleeping because of me. And yena uGhyel-

Ovayo: hi Ncumo.

He greeted me nervously. This time he was not only rocking Luphelo's haircut but he also was dressed like him.

Me: hi. Wait I'm listening-

Ovayo: Listening to what?!

He raised his voice such that Lona and Sindi stopped talking and continued making their food.

Me: you're really impossible. Lona I need you in the boardroom.

Lona: Okay Mrs Jama.

She keeps calling me that although I want to be referred to as Ncumo or Hlalumi if you really want to acknowledge the fact that I'm married.

I walked into the boardroom and she followed behind me then closed the door.

Lona: yes?

Me: is there a past between you and my husband of some sort?

Lona: uhm no... Why?

Me: why? Cos I don't like the way you're acting around him. And I'm only dealing with you cos you're the one making moves. If it was him I would have been dealing with him but you have this tendency of calling me Mrs Jama as if you're patronizing me, you're acting weird around my man and it's bothering me.

Lona: no relax. I won't cause trouble.

Me: good cos I don't know if you have heard but I fuck up a bitch really good. Don't try me with my sons father.

Lona: yes ma'am.

Me: great. Fokof'a keh.

-get the fuck out then.

My emotions were boiling at that point.

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Luphelo and I knocked off so he drove to Forest Hill cemetery. I didn't know why he was there but we allowed Kumkani to sleep in the back seat in his portable sleeper and then he took us to Nondwe's grave. We didn't speak in the car so I didn't know that he was taking me to her grave. He looked down at her grave with tensed eyebrows. He was still disgusted. Even after 22 years.

Me: Jama what are we doing here?

Luphelo: ndizothi make sure ukba isafile Lena na.

-I'm here to make sure that this thing is still dead.

I exhaled.

Me: are you okay?

Luphelo: I used to come here every single year just to piss on her grave but this time around I'm just scared of the same thing that happened to me, happening to my son. Ingand bulala.

-it would kill me.

He said as the tears fell down from his eye. I wiped the tears that fell from my own eyes and sniffed.

What the hell is Luphelo putting me through.

Luphelo: Nondwe msunwakho. You made me feel like shit vah? Hay jongaaa... You took away a lot of choices that I should have made for myself but couldn't cos you raped me. I had to say I was molested for so long cos it sounded better than to say I was raped but I don't care anymore cos I'm living the life

you wanted. You always wanted to get married, have a nice paying job and have a family but you died ungeyonto and that's why you had time to rape little boys it's cos you were 27 years old and you had nothing. Achieved nothing. No matric. No job. No husband. No hope. No future... You were just shit. So I actually thought you were powerful cos you brought me so much pain but you were a weak muthafucker anyone who can't

Control themselves sexually is weak. So yeah... Mqundu... Happy birthday msunu. Haske ndi phinde ndixelelwe ukba ufile..and if you ever show up in my dreams again ndayoy tshisa inye ela tyotyombhe la kokwenu.

-I wish they could tell me you are dead again... I will burn that shack of your home.

He said as he stuck a "Rapist" sticker on her grave and then he walked back to the car. Honestly I thought there was power in what Luphelo just did. To be able to put a Rapist sticker on the grave of your rapist so that everyone can know what kind of person that person was should be made legal.

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We washed our hands and then I did the driving back home. Luphelo was still a bit emotional but he did his best to stay responsive. We played those baby jams for u Kumkani that he seemed to enjoy in the backseat because he would make sounds and that showed that Kumkani is a quick developer. He takes it from his father because Ma has mentioned to me that Luphelo was a smart baby who was always ahead of his age development.

I decided to take my boys out so I paid for dinner at Spur and then we went home. This day really was amazing being out and about with our baby. We got home late at night so I fed our son, gave him a bath and then put him to sleep. Then I went to the bedroom where Luphelo was sitting on the chair. Dumbbells in both hands while he's topless. And those were lightweights. He had 10 kgs on each hand. Eyes closed. Earphones on. Dick print looking like it would hurt anybody who dares to challenge. So with my silk gown on, lingerie underneath and my heels on I switched on 'I want you around' and I poked him. He opened his eyes and devoured the view of me in my gown. He took his earphones off and dropped his weights.

Me: you can sit there and feel sorry for yourself or you can take advantage of this body.

I said as I danced for him along the slow beat of this song. Which needed me to slowly move my waist and those slow subtle movements looked arousing since I was wearing the gown and I was in heels. Luphelo got up, stood up behind me and danced with me. Our private parts were keeping

contact with one another... I would grind my ass against his dick and he seemed to endure that until I stopped grinding and allowed my ass to permanently touch his penis. He got tired of playing around because he pulled my underwear to the side and then he fucked me along to the beat. The vibe was set. This was us letting our emotions take over our mood. Once he came, he took his pants off and then he put them aside to focus on me.

Luphelo: We can get away.

Me: palm trees, beach views.

Luphelo: ordinary day.

Me: all I wanna hear is inner visions on replay.

Luphelo: and sit right next you.

We sang as we danced together. I'm enjoying this. Dancing with my husband in the middle of the week.

Our weekend is all day everyday.

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Insert 73: Mafugal ZN Maimane

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Me: Luphelo you're snoring.

I said as I tapped his back in the middle of the night.

Luphelo: ndi divorce'e ke.

-divorce me then.

Me: ha.a mahn Tatakhe please tone it down.

Luphelo: nzozama.

-I will try.

He went right back to snoring so I exhaled and then I got up, took my phone and went to sleep in Kumkani's bedroom.. Sihle had left me a lot of missed calls so I got back to her. She surprisingly picked up.

Sihle: Maka Kumkani Nande.

Me: hi I got your missed calls. What's going on? Are you okay?

Sihle: ewe mntase I just have good news.

Me: okay? I'm listening.

Sihle: uhm uBulelani proposed to me so we're going to sign on Saturday. However I don't want the family to know so can you please be my witness.

Me: what?!!! Okay congrats mntase... Oh my word I'm so happy for you both.

Sihle: enkosi mntase. So can you come through?

Me: usabuza?! Am I allowed to tell my husband?

-you're still asking?

Sihle: No uLuphelo can't keep secrets worse xaye hluthi or xaye tipsy. Ubay journalist.

-when he's full or when he's tipsy. He becomes a journalist.

I laughed hysterically and so did she.

Me: jongaaa that's so true. But okay mntase do you need me to help you with anything? Buy you something? A dress? Shoes? Hair?

Sihle: won't that be a problem mntase?

Me: no mntase for wena? Hell no I love you.

Sihle: I love you more sthandwa sam. So I think I will need hair and make up. Even if you borrow me the 36 inches of hair you wore for your wedding and maybe you can borrow me those goldish heels of yours...

Me: eziyana zi botshwayo?

-the ones that you can tie?

Sihle: nqho.

Me: okay mntase. Accessories?

Sihle: I'm okay apho Lumi. I just need hair and your shoes qha.

Me: okay please get back at me with the time. I will be there. Omg I'm so excited mntase!!

She giggled.

Sihle: uwhoooooah you're exciting me ngok. Anyway mntase I have to go I'm sleepy. I love you, good night and thanks for being a good auntie.

I laughed.

Me: I love you niecie... You and my grandchild should have a good night.

She laughed before blowing me a kiss and we hung up.

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°° Saturday °°

I already told my husband that I have plans for Saturday so he told me he is going to stay in with his son. It was nothing new to me because Luphelo's Saturdays have been dedicated to being a daddy. I really wish I had a father like Luphelo. Maybe I would have turned out differently if I did.

I woke up to an empty bed so I made our bed and then I went downstairs where Luphelo was making our breakfast whilst playing music in the kitchen for Kumkani who was giving his father little approving baby sounds. Luphelo was topless, talking to his son.

Luphelo: amadoda funeka ephekile Kumkani. Siphaka ekitchen nase bhedini nyana ungalibali... Umfazi funeka umenze anga phinde akubize nge Gama. Umphathe kakuhle amane esithi "mnyeni wam" xayekbiza, akuthuthe esthubeni Tiyeka. And umfazi akabethwa... Umfazi funeka abone nge facial expression ukuba unomsindo ngok otherwise akabethwa umfazi. Ukuba ufuna umntu wobetha lza kum u Tatakho silwe kuphele uchuku.

-men have to cook. We dish up in the kitchen and in the bedroom son don't forget. A wife must be made to never call you by your name. You should treat her so well that she keeps saying "my husband" when she calls you, and chant your clan names out of nowhere. And a wife shouldn't be beaten... A wife must see from your facial expressions that you're angry

otherwise a wife should not be beaten. If you want someone to beat come to me your father so we can fight and put the conflict to rest.

I stood against the wall whilst watching him speak some sense into his son. I loved these Daddy lessons he was giving and I hoped Kumkani would grow up with them because Luphelo's treatment of me is the reason why my skin is popping. I have a low maintenance husband. One who doesn't get jealous, angry nor does he need to be babysat.

Me: Molo mnyeni wam.

-hello my husband.

Luphelo: Molo sthandwa sam.

I went over to him and then I kissed him. Then I kissed Kumie.

Me: have you fed him?

Luphelo: yeah. That's why he's so energetic.

I giggled as I tickled his stomach.

Me: thanks baby. I'm leaving in about 2 hours keh.

Luphelo: okay. Uzobuya nini?

-when will you be back?

Me: probably at 11 pm or maybe during midnight?

He scoffed.

Luphelo: yho hay Kodwa Lumi. In the morning?

I raised my eyebrow. I run shit in my marriage. The Finisher is the Finisher when we aren't in the same room together.

Luphelo: okay.

He sulked as he dished up breakfast for us, we ate and then I took a shower. Got dressed and left.

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I drove to the court where I met Sihle and Bulelani still waiting for their time to get married.

Me: Mr and Mrs Cingani..

Sihle looked gorgeous by the way.

Bulelani: ey Majama.

He said before hugging me.

Sihle: where's my cousin?

Me: ndimshiye no Tatakhe. I woke up today and he was in the kitchen giving Kumkani some daddy lessons. It's the cutest thing in the world.

Sihle: ncoh. Bulelani please take notes.

She joked as Ovayo came to sit next to me. I honestly forgot that him and Bulelani were good friends Because of Sihle and I.

Ovayo: molweni.

Sihle: Molo Luphelo.

Ovayo: moja bawo.

Sihle: exhibit A. Hlalumi does this look normal to you?

Me: andifuni no thetha mntase khaya. If Luphelo hasn't said anything to his imposter then what can I say?

-I don't even want to speak.

Ovayo: I'm not copying Luphelo. He didn't invent fades and tight fitted tracksuits.

Me: k.

We sat and spoke until I noticed that Ovayo's phone was so out of his back pocket that 90% of it was exposed and only 10% was inside his pocket so I pulled it out as a joke to see how long it would take him to notice that it was gone. Then I became curious so I excused myself and went to the bathroom because I wanted to see what is happening in his life since this transformation into Luphelo Jama Junior. I unlocked his phone, his password has always been the same. It's his mother's name so I opened his WhatsApp. I checked out his status and there were different pictures of Luphelo and even some of Kumkani. My jaw dropped. His display picture was a picture of Luphelo's wrist which had his Rolex. I was so shocked by everything that was happening so I decided to go through his chats: I saw Lona's photo as a display picture for a chat name "my love" and when I read their conversations, I realised that Lona was being catfished into believing that she was speaking to Luphelo. I went through Ovayo's entire phone so I could see what else he was doing with my husband's name so I read all of his texts and realised he was even promising some people jobs, promotions, asking and giving nudes under Luphelo's name, getting "training application fees" from different people and that was just on WhatsApp. On Facebook and Instagram he was doing way more and I just couldn't believe my eyes so I took screenshots, sent them to me, deleted the chat and then I went back to everyone before I miss Sihle's signing.

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Sihle & Bulelani finally tied the knot and I must have come across as a jealous friend Because what I had just discovered fucked with me so badly that I was angry and couldn't fake happiness at all. I couldn't wait to tell u Luphelo so that he could give Ovayo some head injuries Because he

deserves it. He made me look like a joke at the workplace because people are now looking at me as if I'm playing happy families with a cheating man after all that Luphelo has done to try to protect me from looking stupid.

As I was about to call Luphelo, I received a Call from Lelethu who is Reids wife.

Me: hi babes.

Lelethu: hi Ncumo uphi?

Me: I'm at the court but I'm on my way out. Why?

Lelethu: siyasela thina nabafazi eBlack Impala. So khaze.

-the wives and I are drinking at Black Impala. So do come.

Me: okay no problem.

Lelethu: are you dressed the part cos keh these wives are rich.

Me: ndingu mfazi ka The Finisher Jama mna noba bendi nxibe impahla zobu Makoti

Mabamise inqondo.

-I'm the Finisher Jama's wife so even if I was wearing bridal clothes they would have to get their minds straight.

Lelethu: yeses.

She hyped and I laughed. I really will not be undermined as if I don't go to bed next to one of the hardest working men in PE.

Me: tsh... Give me about 3 hours cos I promised my best friend I would stick around for her celebration.

Lelethu: okay babes.

Me: sure.

I hung up and then walked to my car where I followed behind Sihle and Bulelani's "just married" car.

Luckily, Ovayo wasn't going to come to the celebration with us.

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After drinking at Sihle's celebration party, I went to Black Impala to meet up with the "rich wives". They were a bit too snobbish for my liking in the beginning but after some shots, I began to tolerate them.

I began drinking so much that I thought I could dance. Fuck, I was having the time of my life. I haven't had this wild type of fun in forever. I was really drunk that I started crying cos I missed my man. Ladies have you ever been so drunk that you just want your man? the music was super loud and all of these different guys were hitting on me. This guy came to speak to me.

Him: hi lovey.

Me: nditshatile.

-I'm married.

Him: awumncinci for u tshata. Unangaphi? 25?

-you're so young to be married. How old are you?

Me: twenty two.

Him: yaybona lonto... Iza kum xawune nxaki zakho emtshatweni ndizak nceda.

-can you see that... Come to me when you have your problems in your marriage I will help you.

Me: tshayiwe wena yamaz mnyeni wam? Akamhle wenza umsunu... Mntuwam une Mali angay thenga inye le club ukba ike yavuka inkenqe... Mnyen wam une 6 pack uqhuba iPorsche, BMW ne Tiguan. Wandithengela ne Range Rover owam umntu... And jongaa mntuwam uthwele i underpants iyasindwa nguye. Jo... Uzandikbonise i picture yakhe-

-you're crazy do you know my husband? He's so handsome... My person has money he can buy this club if he wants to... My husband has a 6 pack and he drives a Porsche, BMW and a Tiguan. My person

bought me a Range Rover... And look my man is loaded his underpants are being overloaded by him. Look... Let me show you his picture-

I felt Lumphelo's hand grabbing my shoulder. My heart stopped. I turned around to look at him and he looked really pissed.

Lumphelo: masambe Hlalumi.

-let's go.

Him: umsaphi?

-where are you taking her?

Lumphelo didn't even justify himself he just gave that guy a loud backhand which the guy didn't even retaliate to because he knew there was more where that came from.

Lumphelo: ngumfazi wakho lona?! Suqava mqundu.

-is this your wife? Don't be forward.

He said before taking my hand and after that backhand I didn't want to upset Luphelo so I followed him out as drunk as I was.

Me: baby ubizwe ngubani? Bingu Lelethu?

-who called you here? Was it Lelethu?

He was so upset that he didn't say a word.

Me: Luphelo baby hima hima hima whoa... Uyayazi ukba ndiyakthanda? Khame mahn baby... Uyayazi ukba wena uya Thandwa ndim?

-do you know that I love you? Wait man baby... Do You know that you are loved by me?

Luphelo: Luthando olu lenzayo Hlalumi? Uncokola nawanye amadoda ndi khona?

-is this love that you are doing Hlalumi? You're talking to other men but I'm here?

Me: bungekho Luphelo-

-you weren't there Luphelo-

Luphelo: so that makes it okay?

His voice was cracking. Luphelo wanted to cry and I keep forgetting how sensitive he is. I don't know why I keep doing that.

Me: ha.a baby yhoo... Mamela... Mntuwam lamntu bendi plita... But umna bendim xelela ngawe... Hima hima whoah Taka Kumkani... Hima... Uzibonile indlela omhle ngayo for ubane worry ngawanye amadoda.

-listen... My person that person was asking me out... But I was telling him about you... Wait wait... Have you seen how handsome you are to be worried about other men?

Luphelo: Hlalumi -

Me: ha.a Mnyeni wam I not will let you think of me that etc. Never again in infinity!

Luphelo: Yinton lekaka uykhumshayo? Khangene motweni before undihlaze. Yere uKumkani akena Mama.

-what English are you speaking? Just get into the car before you embarrass me. Damn Kumkani doesn't have a mother.

I laughed as I climbed into the passenger seat on his car and he climbed into the driver's seat. Luphelo: where's your ring?

I gave him my left hand and his face softened when he saw it. Kumkani was in the backseat but I didn't want to wake him up.

Me: baby Ndiyeye usela?

-should I stop drinking?

Luphelo: no... You're 22. Have fun but don't leave with random people. I will come pick you up whenever you go out just let me know. Okay?

He caressed my chin and I smiled.

Me: okay. But furthermore there are various upcoming further news I should be talking-

Luphelo: hay khathule Hlalumi. Indenza i stress le English yakho.

-no keep quiet. Your English is stressing me out.

I laughed hysterically as I leaned back and fell asleep.

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Insert 74: MaDiba Jwambi

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I had my first drunken sex moment with my husband on that night. I never knew that sex has the ability to make a female so horny. I fell asleep in the car but I woke up when I felt him carrying me up the stairs and then put me on the bed... I was so aroused. Yes, I'm attracted to my man but the liquor made my pussy really wet. He put Kumkani in his cot in our bedroom and I watched him undress. I slid my hand in my underwear and then masturbated to the sight of him stripping down. His silhouette... His frame...

Those firm buttcheeks... I was horny. He came around to my side whilst he was still in his underwear and then he leaned down to undress me. He knew I was up but Luphelo didn't know what to say to me at this point so he took my clothes off including my bra and left me in my underwear.

Me: awuzonditya?

-aren't you going to fuck me?

Luphelo: unxilile.. I'll fuck you in the morning xawusezi ngondweni.

-you're drunk... When you're in the right mind.

If Luphelo won't even have sex with his own wife when she's drunk then why do some men think it's okay to have sex with women when they are in

that state? Spousal rape is a real thing... And Luphelo refuses to do that to me.

Me: Mnyeni wam... Mamela... Ezi impundu nge zakho... Ungazitya 24 hours nge emini bengathi ungena kwa McDonald's mntuwam... Monday to Sunday... Uzilobolile ezi mpundu zitye zinye... Noba ndikqhumble impundu zona nzakupha ngoba andifuni uyozi fumana kwenye indawu... So lza mntuwam.

-my husband... Listen... This ass is yours... You can eat it 24 hours a day as if you are entering McDonald's my person... You paid Lobola for this ass fuck it... Even if I'm mad at you I will still give you ass cos I don't want you to get it elsewhere... So come my person.

Luphelo: baby kukho umntana eroomin-

-there's a baby in the room-

Me: yamaz uKumkani yi heavy sleeper baby.

-you know Kumkani is a heavy sleeper.

He thought about it before he climbed on top of me and then he teased my entrance with his dick until his dick could enter smoothly. My legs were wrapped over his shoulders as he penetrated me deeply. His head was stimulating my G-spot so I was groaning and moaning as Luphelo's raw penis thrust inside me. His body was colliding against my clit while he was reaching the g spot and that sent me cuming. I reached an orgasm which left me experiencing muscle spasms and some shivering although it was hot in our bedroom since Luphelo adjusted the temperature for Kumkani who was coming down with a flu. I came first and Luphelo followed by cuming on my neck but he didn't even give me a break. He just went right back to fucking me and I had my hands on his buttcheeks. Trying to do as much as I can to control his depth and simultaneously spank him when he's giving me too much Xhosa dick. We were recklessly kissing. I have never been the girl who fucks whoever so this moment made me feel like a whore and I loved it. I will be a whore for my husband any day who gave me long, slow strokes between the thighs which left us both groaning and my legs shaking. His grip on my body was quite firm

so when he came it softened and he slept on my chest while cumming inside me. Our bodies sunk back into our pre-aroused state and we shut down.

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I was extremely hungover When I woke up in the morning but luckily for me I was never the type to throw up in the morning. I had a headache, my body felt tired but when I looked at my bedside chest of drawers, Luphelo had left two chocolate chip muffins, a juice bar, a glass of water and two headache tablets.

Me: fucking lifesaver.

I said as I ate the muffins, drank my juice and my pills. Once I felt a bit of relief, I took my phone and then I called him because I noticed that Kumkani was not in his cot.

Luphelo: Mamakhe?

Me: hey niphi?

-where are you two?

Luphelo: bendiyo Landa iBenz yakho kalok. So I left with our baby.

-I went to fetch your Benz.

Me: oh... I forgot about that. Ndicela undi thengele ukutya.

-please buy food for me.

Luphelo: I not will help etc. Never again in infinity.

Me: Luphelo please don't do this to me right now I'm suffering.

He laughed.

Luphelo: yaynxila ikaka shame Hlalumi. But is Roco Mama's okay?

Me: no I just need zinger wings sthandwa sam.

Luphelo: okay. I love you, you little troublesome wife.

I laughed.

Me: I love you too baby.

He hung up and then I went to bed.

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When Kumkani and his Dad arrived home, I had already taken a shower and brushed my teeth. I waited in bed for them and Kumie smiled when he saw his mommy.

Me: hey yancuma wena Jama? Ncumela uMamakho wena Jama? Hay ntana entle? Heh ntana ezo khula i flexer? Ntana ethandwayo? Inkulu ka Lumi no Phelo? Heh ndoda?

I fussed over my baby boy who kept pulling my bottom lip.

Luphelo: Yibambe njalo Kumkani.

-hold it like that.

He said before kissing my bottom lip and we laughed. It was cute. He gave me my wings which I couldn't eat properly since Kumkani made my lips his toy but his father distracted him with his Winnie the Pooh stuffed toy. I finally Ate.

Me: Tiyeka I just want to apologize for what you saw at the club. I really didn't do anything with that guy and I'm sorry you had to see that. I have too much respect for you as my man to go around entertaining other men. I'm sorry if you felt disrespected by that.

Luphelo: hay relax Hlalumi I know what happens emjaiveweni... People talk to each other all the time so its okay. Thank you for apologizing though. It means a lot.

He said before caressing my chin and I blushed and turned pink.

Me: I love it when you do that Luphelo stop... My face is going to explode.

He laughed.

Luphelo: uxolo sthandwa sam.

I recovered. I really didn't want to have to ruin our mood by telling him this but I had to.

Me: mnyeni wam... I need to tell you something about uOvayo. Uhm... Yesterday I was with uSihle and her man and Bulelani and Ovayo became friends during the time him and I were dating. So I took his phone as a prank but then I became curious and went through it. That's when I found out that Ovayo has been catfishing abantu using your pictures . What's worse Jama is that he's even catfishing people from Jama Constructions. Lona is the one he's really fast with... He even asks for and sends nudes its ridiculous... He even scams people of money, makes employment and promotion promises to people... It's just a lot Luphelo. I even took screenshots and sent them to my phone.

I showed him the screenshots and Luphelo was calm and collected on the surface.

Luphelo: ihlisa isidima Sam lentwana.

-this boy is diminishing my dignity.

Me: I know and that's why I'm upset mnyeni wam. You look like a whore. I look stupid at work. It's infuriating.

He exhaled.

Luphelo: I will sort it out baby relax, okay?

Me: okay Jojo, Tiyeka, Zikhali Mazembe...

I called out his clan names because I wanted to activate Luphelo's sicko mode. His beast mode. Ovayo deserves the beating of his life. And I knew he was going to get it.

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°° Ovayo's perspective °°

Ta Jay called me and told me he was outside my home. I didn't know why he would come to my place because whenever he needs me he always expects me to come to him so I was curious to know what was so urgent that he would come down his high horse and come to me.

So I went to his car. He came in the Porsche Cayenne this time and everytime I see that car I think about Mandla. I climbed into the passenger seat and he was wearing a tight fitted dark blue Polo tracksuit with brown horses all over the jacket and white Bathu sneakers. His fade was freshly cut and the stripes were crisp. Side burns trimmed and all that. Ta Jay really is a clean man.. He started the car and then he started driving.

Me: Ya Ta Jay.

Ta Jay: so wena undim ngok?

-you're me now?

My heart dropped. How the fuck did I get busted? Who snitched? Luphelo was so calm about it that it scared me.

Me: hay Ta Jay Mamela..

-no listen..

I expected him to cut me off but he didn't. I

Didn't have an explanation so I had to be honest, truly honest and hope it would evoke emotion in him.

Me: bend funa uyazi kunjani uba nguwe Ta Jay. Bra undi xuthele i cherrie yam ebendiy thanda, wamu mithisa gqhiba wamtshata. And nam bendi bawela uba njengawe ndiphile ubomi bakho cos yabonakala ukba uHappy wena grootman. Like onke lama cherrie baya phambana ngawe... Uyaba cisha ndaqhonda keh mnake ndibawela la attention Ema meidini.

-I wanted to know what it's like to be you. You snatched my girlfriend that I loved, made her pregnant and then you married her. And I also wanted to be like you and live your life because it's obvious that you are happy. All of the girls are crazy about you... You're killing them and I thought I would like to have that attention from girls.

Ta Jay: bungeno sebenzisa i pictures zika Kwesta keh undiyeke mna?

-couldn't you use Kwesta's pictures and then leave me?

I looked down because that was typical Luphelo being sarcastic. I knew I was going to get my ass kicked any moment now. I just needed to brace myself for it. The location where he took me to said it all.

Ta Jay: get the fuck out of my car.

I climbed off and then he came to meet me. He took his jacket and watch off. LJ protocol. He doesn't want blood on his brands.

Ta Jay: mamela keh mqund wakho... Mna nawe sizolwa ngoku. Ibayindoda uyeke umoshana ne sdimam Sam ngoba emsebenzini inoba bandi jongele ingathi mna Ndiyi ndoda engena sdimam ngelo xesha mna ndizthandela umfazi wam. Yeka ukhalaza ingathi uyi damsel in distress mnqundu. Zange ukwazi umpatha uHlalumi so ayo Mali emenze wahlala nam. Luthando. Gqhiba kwam ngawe in the next 30 seconds, uzolungisa into ozoythetha

emsebenzini to clear up my name and then hand in your registration.  
Uvile?

-listen here you ass... You and I are going to fight now. Be a man and stop ruining my dignity because at work they are probably looking at me like I'm a man with no dignity although I only love my wife. Stop complaining like a damsel in distress. You never could treat Hlalumi right so it's not money that made her stay with me. It's love. When I'm done with you... You're going to fix what you're going to say at work... Did you hear that?

I nodded as the tears fell down from my eyes. I didn't even challenge Ta Jay who threw a fist right to the side of my cheek. It ripped my skin apart and I bled before he followed it up with a kick to the side of my head that knocked me down but Ta Jay never let's his victims fall so he shot a stinging knee in between my eyes which hurt like a bitch to force me back to my feet. He grabbed my body and then he power slammed me to the ground where he punched multiple face breaking shots. I was bleeding but that wasn't enough because he kicked the side of my face when I was down. in true MMA fashion, he wrapped his legs around my neck and squeezed just to make me pass out. I tapped weakly because this shit was a painful submission maneuver.

Ta Jay: ubona i referee apha mqund wakho? Referee yi catfish. Yibize izonqanda.

-do you see a referee here you ass? The referee is a catfish. Call it so it can break us up.

He said before shooting a disastrous shot to my temple which rattled my skull. And that's what did it.

That's what knocked me out.

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°° Hlalumi's perspective °°

My husband came home at about 6 in the evening. I was carrying Kumkani on my back when he came home. He looked too relaxed for someone who just went to take care of "business".

Me: are you okay?

Luphelo: yeah ndi grand.

Me: how's Ovayo?

Luphelo: use sbhedlele.

-he's in hospital.

Me: okay keh Zikhali . What do you want your reward to be?

I asked as I wrapped my arms around him and kissed him. He was ice cold.

Luphelo: uvile ndithini kuwe Ncumo? He's in hospital.

-did you hear what I'm saying to you.

Me: and that's where people who fuck with us belong. I don't feel remorse anymore for people who fuck with us Luphelo. I really don't. And I know you're sensitive and emotional but Jama... Our family comes first at all times so I don't feel bad for protecting our family.

Luphelo: kwenzeke ntoni kuwe Majama?

-what happened to you.

Me: I struggled to get to this point where I can be happy so whoever fucks with my family will need a medical aid mntaka bawo.

I said as I walked back into the kitchen to decrease the heat of the stove before our dinner burns.

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Men are weak. I see it all the time with Lumphelo. Sure he kicks ass and he's ripped but this thing with Ovayo was really taking its toll on him. So after dinner and putting his baby to sleep, we took a shower and then I rubbed his back as he sat on the edge of the bed.

Me: Lumphelo kutheni iku phatha kakubi lento? Ovayo is not your first victim.

-why are you taking this badly?

Lumphelo: bendi bona i potential kula ntwana Hlalumi. Ebendi Khumbuza ngam kuze bendi lingana naye ngok iyandi nyisa eyo kuba funeka ndimenze lento.

-I was potential in that boy. He reminded me of myself when I was his age now it's fucking with me that I have to do this to him.

I kissed his neck.

Me: baby I feel for him too. I mean at some point... He was my boyfriend. But life changed and I have to think about you now. What if someone

posted the nudes on social media and it trended? Cos you didn't know this was happening and I can only imagine the excuses that he gave those girls as to why he can't meet up with them. They could have gotten frustrated and decided to ruin you. How would that have affected us?

Luphelo: maybe was there no furthermore upcoming catfishing never again in infinity kalok ku Ovayo mntuwam.

I laughed as I let go of Luphelo.

Me: uzond dika.

-you're going to annoy me.

I pointed at him with my index finger and he kissed it whilst laughing.

Luphelo: Ovayo was supposed to confess to the people at JC about what he did and clear my name... And then resign because I don't want to be sued for unfair dismissal. But we have to wait until he's healed.

Me: oh...don't worry about that baby. Let's watch TV qha thina and just be grateful that nothing major happened.

Luphelo: Okay.

We kissed and then he sat in between my legs while we watched Fifty Shades freed. I applied hair food to his scalp. We have to keep the fade looking healthy for the Finisher.

Me: baby am I going to get dick tonight?

Luphelo: never again in infinity.

Me: k.

I said as I cheekily combed his hair.

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I left Kumkani with his father in the morning since I didn't finish all of my work on Friday therefore I needed an early start at work. By 9, I was already finished with Fridays work so I was relaxed by the time Lona came into my office. I had literally forgotten about her because my mind was focused on the people Ovayo catfished as a collective that I forgot about his favorite victim.

Lona: hi Mrs Jama.

There the bitch goes again. This is exactly why I needed Luphelo to fuck Ovayo up. It's because he put me through bitches like Lona who can't stay the fuck away from married men.

Me: hi Lona unjani?

Lona: I'm good thanks and you?

Me: I'm fine.

Lona: yeah I need an update please on how many water pipes have been sent for Site 490. Because I just got a call saying more is needed so I need to make sure that the site manager isn't maybe... Selling them for personal gain and then lying to us by saying there has been a shortage.

Me: good thinking. I will send you an email.

Lona: thanks.

Me: yeah and by the way Lona... I'm really upset about this but I'm going to be very professional about this. I understand that you had reason to believe you were speaking to my husband. And it bothers me that you ignored the fact that he's married and entertained a married man.

Lona: Ncumo-

Me: oh so you know my name now?

Lona: Ncumo it wasn't like that-

Me: it wasn't Kakade Because Ovayo was using Luphelo's pictures to talk to you girls and you all fell for it. Now if this is not a lesson to leave married men alone then I don't know what is because your nudes...

Are on Ovayo's phone. My husband never saw them. So please go back to all of the ladies you talked to during lunch time, making me out to be the fool... And let them know that he isn't the man you were sending nudes to in the early hours of the morning.

She shook her head weakly and I laughed.

Me: uSis Bhanxa rha.

-you're a fool Damn.

I said as she walked out with her tail in between her legs. It's really never a good idea to start something with a married man.

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After work I decided to visit Ovayo. I knew he had a medical aid and he often goes to Greenacres hospital so I asked which room he's in and I was told so I went up to him. He was really fucked up. I would have passed him if he didn't have a slab of Bubbly by his bedside chest of drawers which is his favorite. So I sat down on the chair and he avoided eye contact with me by looking forward.

Me: Ovayo do you know why I started putting a watermark on my Herbalife pictures?

Ovayo: no.

Me: it's because there was this girl who started a fake profile using my pictures and started scamming people of their money who wanted to buy Herbalife. And you know how expensive the products are. I then met this woman who harrassed me while I was out with my mother at the mall saying I took her money and ghosted. It wasn't pretty... She made threats so my mom had to pay her. But after that I never felt safe again. Cos I didn't know who else was going to threaten my life and I didn't have that kind of money to pay everyone she scammed back. That's why this whole catfishing thing angered me it's because you put my husband in danger. He cannot protect himself from things he doesn't know about and Ovayo... If one of those bitches you were talking to has a psycho partner and he tried to or did kill my husband over that whole thing I would have killed you myself. Cos I am incapable of loving another man that is not Luphelo Jama. And imagine if those nudes were posted online and they thought it belonged to Luphelo. Just think of how his businesses would suffer?

The tears fell down his eyes.

Ovayo: it's painful watching you with him. And knowing he's a better man far beyond his money hurts even more cos he really does love you... There's no way I'm even getting you back from him. And that's why I tried to live his life but I went too far.

Me: you had one job bruh... And one job only. And that's to treat me well. The sex would have followed but you couldn't wait. So please... Move on. You're a handsome, smart guy and I love you but family comes first.

Ovayo: I fucked up.

Me: we all fuck up. And him beating you like this wasn't to hurt you... He also didn't take this well but I warned you and you didn't listen so this was necessary. Luphelo and I have been through so much in our marriage because of people and it has made me really angry to the point where I don't care what happens to people who threaten my family anymore.

He coughed out blood so I wiped the blood coming out of his mouth with his cloth.

Me: are you okay?

Ovayo: yeah just some broken bones. That's all. Yi sylon uTa Jay rha.

I exhaled.

Me: I brought you your favorite though... Pizza from Pizza Hut. I kept it in the car because I wanted to see how our conversation was going to go first.

He laughed.

Ovayo: do I deserve it?

Me: yeah I'm coming back.

He nodded so I went back to my car and then I came back with his pizza.

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Sihle called me and told me that she and Bulelani would be coming to the house. I let Luphelo know so I cooked dinner and dished up when they arrived. Bulelani looked terrified of Luphelo. I think the stories he heard from Ovayo scared him. Sihle put Kumie on her lap and he adorably cuddled up to her belly and slept.

Sihle: aww uMalume.

We laughed. Its really funny that Kumkani is going to be an uncle soon. Ffs he's not even a year old and he's already got responsibilities.

Sihle: eh Tanci I need to tell you something.

Luphelo: andifuni uyiva.

-I don't want to hear it.

Me: ndakcela Tancu Rolex. Aw Bhut "I get what you get in 10 years in 2 days". Tancu Law school Cum Laude.

She was really working on his ego and it was working in her favor.

Luphelo: Mxm Sihle ufuna uthini?

-what do you want to say?

She laughed at his side smile.

Sihle: uhm I'm married.

Luphelo squinted.

Luphelo: why Sihle?!

Sihle:

Because Tanci it's the best thing for us right now.

Luphelo: Sihle subhanxwa ngu Instagram ka Hlalumi. Do you know the responsibilities that come with being married?

Sihle: it can't be harder than being a parent Kodwa Tanci-

Luphelo: well are you a parent yet? You're pregnant... You know nothing at this point about what you're putting yourself into. When you're married you need to become a provider, you no longer have control over your finances ngoba what's yours becomes ours... You are no longer living for yourself anymore...

You need to overthink your decisions and make sure they won't inconvenience your spouse. Marriage is not easy I don't know why you kids make it sound so easy-

Me: you kids?!!

I exclaimed and Sihle and Bulelani laughed.

Sihle: your wife is a kid too keh.

Luphelo laughed.

Luphelo: guys hayin mahn I feel like the only adult in the room right now.

Bulelani: Grootie it was my Idea to marry her and I'm aware of all of the things you have brought up but I promise you have nothing to worry about.

Luphelo: ulbatele i Lobola Kwedin? Uyaziwa zi ancestors zakokwenu uSihle?

-did you pay Lobola boy? Is Sihle even known by your ancestors?

Bulelani: andikabina Mali yayo bhuti. We are currently focusing on raising our baby.

-I don't have money for it yet.

He looked down and Luphelo bit his lip. He does that when he's thinking.

Luphelo: I don't know why the fuck I became so soft but fuck... Mamele Sihle. Ndiyakhanda mntaka bhuti. And ndifuna u lungisa indlela endak phatha ngayo kuze ndive ukuba awungowam so masenze kanje... Bulelani ndizok Nika imali Yolobola uSihle Kodwa keh sizoy gcina phakathi kwethu lento. Abanye abantu mabangayazi ngoba bazo funa uthetha ikaka yabo bakjongele phantsi but I need to play my role and be an uncle ngoku so yeah... I need you to promise me that you will treat my daughter the same way I treat my wife. If not, uzayolala ecamko Mnge wakho uOvayo.

-listen Sihle. I love you my brother's child. And I want to fix the way I treated you when I heard that you aren't mine so let's do it like this... Bulelani I will give you money to pay Lobola for Sihle but we are going to keep this between us. Other people shouldn't know about this because they will want to talk shit and look down on you... You will sleep next to your friend Ovayo.

I don't know why tears started falling from my eyes when he said that but when I looked at Sihle she was also in tears.

Sihle: enkosi Tanci.

She said as she went over to her uncle and they hugged. And for the first time I saw them lock lips and it was the cutest thing ever because that's okay in Xhosa families as long as it's consensual and heartfelt.

Sihle: I love you so much Tanci you don't understand.

Luphelo: I love you too baby girl.

Bulelani got up and also hugged Luphelo.

Bulelani: ndyabulela grootie.

-I'm grateful.

Luphelo: sure ntwana. And send me your payslip and CV I will try to get you a job that pays more cos I don't want Sihle to quit school.

Bulelani: thank you grootie.

They broke up their hug before going back to their seats. I got up and went to fetch some tissues because this night was too emotional but beautiful.

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Kumkani couldn't stop crying when Sihle had to leave. So Luphelo and Sihle had to sing a duet for him in order to calm him down. Once he was calm, I carried him upstairs whilst holding my baby close to my chest. Nothing brings me more joy in this world. His tiny hands grabbed my skin while I planted little meaningful kisses along the crown of his face. My little King. My first born. The only thing in this world that could ever make pain worth it. My child. My son. My oxygen in an air filled with toxic gasses. My baby. My everything. My reason to wake up in the morning and make money. It's not even about creating envy on Instagram anymore. Its about making sure he grows up flexing. I have never experienced a love deeper than the love I have for Kumkani. I think I even love him more than the man I'm married to. I struggled to love this baby and when I did, I came out guns blazing.

Luphelo came into the bedroom and closed the door behind him. Luphelo: ulala nathi lomjita namhlanje? -is this guy sleeping with us today? I nodded.

Me: is this us now? Sleeping with a little us in between us?

He smiled.

Luphelo: it's been almost 4 months but ayqheleki.

-it's hard to get used to.

Me: true. It feels-

His phone rang. He picked up.

Luphelo: hello... Tshayiwe andizi... Last time you said what you said remember how that shit turned out... Fine ndiyeza.

-you're crazy I'm not coming... I'm coming.

He hung up and I looked at him with a raised eye brow.

Me: what's going on sthandwa sam?

Luphelo: I just got a call from uMandla. Uthi he's arrested and he needs me.

Me: so you are going to help uMandla?

Luphelo: he's going to pay me Hlalumi. Don't make it seem like a favor.

Me: Ngcolosi... Please don't associate yourself with that person.

Luphelo: Maka Kumkani listen... We need to pay off this mansion andithi? I owe R1 000 000 ngoku of which I planned to pay it off in the next 6 months but if I take this case I could cut it down to maybe 4 months. So let's not let feelings get in the way of business. Please.

Me: okay.

I sulked and he kissed my forehead. Then he kissed the bridge of my nose. And he paused before kissing my lips. I smiled.

Luphelo: yekile uqhumba? Andikwazi uhamba umfazi wam Endi qhumbele.

-are you done being upset? I can't leave when my wife is upset at me.

I smiled as he caressed my chin. One of these days I'm going to lose my face due to overheating.

Me: I'm okay ngok sthandwa sam but just... Don't get emotionally attached.

Luphelo: okay Mamekhaya. Good night.

Me: I'm gonna sleep when you get home phola.

He laughed.

uTatekhaya gave his son a kiss and then he walked out.

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°° Luphelo's perspective °°

When I arrived at the police station, Mandla was being questioned in the interrogation room by the detective handling his case.

Detective: Mandla you shot your wife with an illegal gun. The evidence we have is solid-

Me: Detective if you don't learn to start utilizing the word "allegedly" when speaking to my client then you will give me reason to have you looked into because you are being biased towards my client.

He exhaled as I walked into the room and took a seat next to Mandla who relaxed when he saw me.

Detective: I'm just trying to help your client.

Me: then set him free.

Detective: you know it doesn't work like that.

Me: just like interrogating someone without their lawyer present. So please excuse us.

The Detective got up. I know him. We didn't get along when we were growing up in New Brighton. He had everything and allowed his parents' money to get to his head and when he lost them, his world came crashing down.. But he has since recovered.

Detective: ungu mnqundu Luphelo ukuba uzomela lomntu. He killed his wife.

-you're shit if you are going to stand for this person.

Me: keh ngoku? Uyoyika dahn? Khange uthi solid le evidence yenu? And ndithe kuwe lthi allegedly msunu.

-so? Are you scared? Didn't you say your evidence is solid? And I said you should say allegedly.

Detective: inxaki ndiyakwazi Luphelo ngo phika. But not this time around Jama.

-the thing is I know you and denying.

Me: you forget I got the name The Finisher in court. But khahambe mahn sifuna uythakatha le case and lithe igqhirha lam funeka siqhumise ngo 10 entloko singabi late.

-but just leave man we want to be witch this case and my traditional doctor said we have to light smoke at 10 pm sharp.

Zuko was so annoyed that he walked out and left me alone with Mandla who was stressing.

Me: Mandla what the fuck did you do? I don't have the evidence file with me right now.

Mandla: I shot my wife.

Me: I know but why?

Mandla: because... Uhm... I was abusive. And... She tried to fight back this time around and... I shot her.

Me: and this gun you used... Is it really illegal?

He nodded and I wiped my face.

Me: so when you fought with your wife... Did she suffer from any bruises or anything that the state could use to maybe try to prove that it was pre meditated? Because if they are successful that immediately ups your sentence.

Mandla: andi khumbuli.

-I don't remember.

I sighed.

Me: I have dealt with such cases and I could get you out on a very strict parole which is Better than nothing but I need my deposit. I will charge R1 150 000 and I need my deposit of R500 000.

Mandla: yeses Lumphelo udhuru Kodwa.

-you're expensive though.

Me: let me paint a picture for you. You killed your wife with an illegal gun, your wife of 10 years who has filed several assault charges against you over the years and I'm 100% they will bring that up and try to establish a pattern of behavior within you that deems you unfit to walk amongst society. You can get life for that or even more than life. But I'm guaranteeing you maybe 10-15 years of parole... But if money is more important-

Mandla: okay fine. I will make sure you're paid first thing in the morning.

Me: okay. Now don't accept any plea deals without talking to me... Phof don't accept them at all. Issa trap.

Mandla: Yinton wakhala ngo Issa wena wabasi Skrr Skrr se advocate hay ptsek mahn.

I laughed cos deep down I enjoyed seeing him in this position. I was worried about his wife more than anything because I told her years ago to leave Mandla because abusive men never stop being abusive until they kill you but she never listened. And now the world mourns her. I wrapped up my meeting with Mandla and then I went home to my wife and son.

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°° Hlalumi's perspective °°

My man came home at about past 11 pm. I was really excited about him coming home so I went to meet him downstairs and tried to scare him as he came inside.

Me: Bhaaa!!

Nigga didn't even flinch. The only thing that moved was his eyebrow which he raised.

Luphelo: une xesha.

-you have time.

I laughed but I was really disappointed.

Me: baby weren't you lowkey scared.

Luphelo: no.

Me: mxm... How did it go? What did Mandla do?

Luphelo: car accident.

He avoided eye contact with me. He's lying.

Me: let's try this again Taka Kumkani... And this time I need you to tell me the truth. What did Mandla do. Lie to me again and we'll have a problem.

He exhaled.

Luphelo: he killed his wife.

Me: wow... And you're defending a person that killed his wife?

Luphelo: Majama... I'm an advocate that's my job.

Me: you already have enough money to reject this case-

Luphelo: so you're content with this life? Don't you want to have more money? Be a Billionaire someday?

Me: no I'm good with this lifestyle. It's giving me everything and a good nights sleep.

Luphelo: this lifestyle... Has been funded by my decisions Hlalumi. My dreams. I don't want comfort. I want money. I already turn down rape cases cos I just can't... I get emotional. I lose my shit whether they put me on State or whether they put me on Defense so if I turn murder down too what am I going to earn?

Me: Kodwa Luphelo uMandla-

Luphelo: let Mandla go Hlalumi. It's not about him. Yaz Yinton in case you couldn't tell but I'm upset, I'm tired of this shit. I just

Want to go to bed.

He said as he walked past me and went to sleep in the spare bedroom. He needed time to cool off because Luphelo doesn't like confrontations so I let him be.

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>> Next Friday <<

It took Ovayo two weeks to recover from the beating he received and even then he hadn't fully recovered so he went back to the office to fetch his stuff, hand in his resignation letter and then clear Luphelo's name. The reason why he was told to resign is because he was given this job as a favor by Luphelo because he felt sorry for taking his girlfriend. he didn't

even qualify for such a job in the first place since he hasn't finished studying yet and he fucked things up for himself. This is real life. You bite the hand that feeds you, you end up hungry. We called everyone in the office to gather around to watch Ovayo say his speech.

Ovayo: uhm guys listen... I'm sorry to everyone who has been affected by my actions. I didn't mean to hurt anyone's feelings nor image. The consequences of my actions will always haunt me... Uhm I catfished some of you using Mr Jama's pictures. I just allowed admiration to turn into a dangerous obsession and need to be like him. I used his pictures to start relationships and to feel powerful... I'm sorry to everyone whom I deceived. I was just going through a hard time and I will never stop regretting myself. I hope that what has happened to me could be a learning lesson to everyone to not catfish other people. You risk their reputations and business interests if they have them. I thought I was finding healing by pretending to be the man who married my ex girlfriend but I was actually pulling myself further from healing. So Mr Jama said he will pay everyone I scammed back with my salary for this month so you will be refunded guys. Thank you for listening.

He adjourned the gathering and all along my eyes were fixed on Lona who was so embarrassed. Ovayo walked out of Jama Constructions with his head held down.

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It was Friday night and a girl wanted to drink so I called Lelethu and asked her what her plans were. She told me there was a house party somewhere in Zwile so I bought my alcohol and then went to meet her there. I had already asked my husband if it was okay and he told me I must be back before he gets mad. And Luphelo has a long temper so I still had time.

I was wearing the clothes I wore at work, my black chest revealing black blouse, ripped jeans and black heels. I'm hot bruh. The HJay steeze was on point.

I met Lelethu when I walked into the house and she couldn't stop gushing over how sexy I looked. I thanked her so we stopped speaking in the kitchen and went to join everyone and honestly I had a blast. The men were fighting over me. Even men who have their girlfriends present at the party but I'm married and I take that seriously so I didn't let any man come close enough to touch what Luphelo has paid to touch. We danced, smoked and drank before I received a call. I didn't even check what the caller ID was. I just answered.

Me: thetha joe thetha thetha yey ndithi kuwe thetha.

Ma: hay Hlalumi ndim uMazala wakho.

-no Hlalumi it's me your mother in law.

I became sober immediately.

Me: uhm Molo Ma I'm sorry me was thinking hlambi... Maka Luphelo...uhm Mama bendi cimba ungu Luphelo.

-I thought you are Luphelo.

My brain was fried.

Ma: oh so wena umphendula njalo unyana wam? Uthi thetha yey ndithi kuwe thetha? -oh so that's how you answer my son? You say "talk yey I'm telling you to talk". Me: ha.a Mama.

Ma: ndi lapha eZwide ndabona imoto. Ndicela ukbona.

-I'm here at Zwide then I saw the car. Can I see you.

Me: okay on the way mama.

She hung up. I was so fucking scared.

Me: Lelethu khaze i jersey yakho my mother in law is here.

Lelethu: ufuna nton lowo?!!!!

-what does that one want?!

Me: chomi if I known ngendi ngazanga.

-i wouldn't have came.

Lelethu: chomi let's go together cos ha.a sahna that English needs back up.

Me: teamwork ok chomi.

I wore her jacket and then we walked out together to Luphelo's mother who stood next to my car.

Me: Greetings Maka Bae.

Lelethu: Molo Mazala.

She said as she squeezed my finger.

Ma: molweni sisi. Ayinkulu le jersey Hlalumi uphinde wamitha?

-this jersey is so big are you pregnant again?

Me: never. It's the climate yho Mama i global warming tends to be troublesome shame. Hence the jersey is big.

Lelethu: ngqo. Hence Mamazala, hence.

Ma: mnk... Buyekeni utywala shame. Anindi bhanxi.

-leave alcohol alone. You are not fooling me.

Me: What?

Lelethu: alcohol?

Me: what's that?

Lelethu: I don't know chomi.

Me: tsh Kodw Mamu Jama after sithe hence usasi tyhola ukba siyasela.  
Umntu onxilileyo akamazi uhence kalok.

-after we said hence and you are still accusing us of drinking? Drunk people don't know hence.

She took her phone out and called her son on loudspeaker. I was dead quiet.

Luphelo: Mama?

Ma: ndi lapha eZwide no Hlalumi. Uyamaz ukba unxilile?

-I'm here at Zwide with Hlalumi. Do you know that she's drunk?

Luphelo: ewe bend xelele.

-yes she told me.

Ma: wena no mntana niphi?

-where are you and the baby?

Luphelo: endlini kalok Mama.

-at home.

Ma: so wena uyi house husband while your wife is out drinking?

Luphelo: yakwazi uzi phatha uHlalumi Mama ndicela uyeke umfaz wam.

-Hlalumi can carry herself Mom please leave my wife alone.

Ma: nanku umamele nangoku.

-here she is listening now.

Luphelo: nxila ugheze mntuwam umqala ngowakho!!

-drunk and become mischievous my person the throat is yours.

Me: shot Ta Jay!!!

Luphelo: uba Nike i English lessons mntuwam ndikthembile Shakespeare!!

-and give them English lessons my person I trust you Shakespeare .

Me: Nzabanika mnyen wam!!

-I will give it to them my husband.

We all laughed.

Luphelo: bye bye keh. I love you.

Me: bye bye sthandwa sam. I love you and my son.

Luphelo: moja baby.

He hung up whilst Ma shook her head.

Ma: haike Hlalumi have fun mntanam.

Me: k ma. Bye bye.

Ma: bye.

We hugged and then Lelethu and I walked her to the house that she was in before turning back to go to the party. I'm really married to the coolest man in the game.

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Insert 77: Kuhle Jadezweni

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I drove back home myself and arrived at about 11 pm at home. It was just before midnight and Kumkani was still awake. Watching movies with his Daddy. The temperature in the living room was so warm. It was welcoming.

Luphelo: hi.

Me: heIIIIIIIIlo ladies.

I said before dancing in the living room. My husband watched me with a raised eyebrow.

Luphelo: ubhekisa kuba xawusithi ladies?

-who are you referring to when you are saying ladies?

Me: kuwe no Kumkani.

-to you and Kumkani.

He laughed.

Luphelo: uyaqhela. Khaze baby. Ebendik khumbula.

-you are disrespectful. Come baby. I missed you.

I took my shoes off and then I cuddled up next to him and our son. I covered myself with their blanket and we all snuggled up together. I kissed him.

Me: thanks for the defense against your motherhood.

Luphelo: pleasure all is the mine.

Me: idea is gone for all the stuff I did to deserve husband as you.

Luphelo: my want is live the 1th life you is having. Young is you.

Me: young is me baby?

Luphelo: young is you sthandwa sam. Let fun have you.

I laughed as we kissed. Kumkani became restless and started crying.

Luphelo: crying is the son of us.

Me: handle the son of us please.

He laughed.

Luphelo: okay.

He gave our baby the bottle before rocking him to sleep. I was so tipsy that I fell asleep whilst watching him putting out baby to sleep.

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In the morning, my husband woke up and wore his robe. I seldom see him in it because he keeps it in the office at JLS so everytime I see him in it I become really horny. He wears it with so much pride. So much dignity. He looks like an advocate from a movie and not a real one. He's so neat and so put together but at the same time he's got that fade with those stripes

that take 10 years off his age. He wore his watch and his cologne and I exhaled.

Me: look at you going to get a murderer off.

Luphelo: look at me going to be paid in a 7 figures.

I exhaled.

Me: Kodwa Luphelo-

-but Luphelo-

Luphelo: Hlalumi I support every little thing you do. I need you to do the same..

Me: okay.

Luphelo: you can come watch me if you would like.

Me: I will do a better job at supporting you Tiyeka Kodwa... I can't knowing that he's guilty.

He nodded before shrugging his shoulders.

Luphelo: okay.

He took his laptop bag and then he kissed my lips.

Luphelo: I love you.

Me: I love you too.

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I decided to go watch Mandela's trial so I arrived at the court when it was my man's turn to cross examine the first witness who is Mandela's late wife's sister. She took the stand and Luphelo stood up, looking sexy as hell. I didn't agree with what he's doing but it is his job. It's not like he's committing a crime.

Luphelo: So Miss Mafu, please tell the court what kind of a person your sister was.

Her: she was very kind, loving, honest and she was very smart. She liked to help people and was very motherly to everyone who needed motherly love. She liked to share and was a strong believer in God.

Luphelo: then why didn't you two get along? Because I have siblings too... And I know that good siblings get along with good siblings. One good sibling doesn't get along with one bad sibling. So if my maths literacy serves me correct, you must be the unkind, unloving and dishonest sister. Right?

Her: no that's not the case. We just didn't get along because (pauses)... I was jealous of her life.

Luphelo: I see you also have a history with drug and alcohol abuse. Are you still using?

Her: no I'm... I have recovered and I have been off drugs for a little over a year now. And I have been sober for 7 months.

Luphelo: congratulations. What do you do for a living?

Her: uhm... I'm unemployed.

Luphelo: let me repeat myself... Uviwe Mafu what do you do for a living?

Her: I sleep with wealthy men.

Luphelo: so you're a prostitute?

State advocate: Objection Your Honour. I request the Defense to use a different line of questioning.

Judge: I will allow this line of questioning. The defense might be onto something here. Answer the question Miss Mafu.

Her: yes.

Luphelo: so when you're with these different men... Sleeping with them. Is it easy for your mind to tell your self that you love them and that you're enjoying this experience since you previously said you don't use drugs nor alcohol anymore?

Her: yes... I mean... No... I just-

Luphelo: you mean yes. So lying is easy for you?

Her: no lying is not easy-

Luphelo: but you just said yes without hesitation? Your Honour Miss Mafu is not a credible witness and is unfit to take this stand because firstly she is woman with a very colorful history with drugs and she's also a very elaborate liar who is not only able to convince other people of her lies but she is also good at convincing her own self hence she can sleep with different men that she may not even be attracted to without using drugs nor alcohol.

State advocate: Objection. Your Honour the defense is drawing an entire conclusion about my witness's character based on very minimal information.

Judge: Sustained.

Luphelo: Let us go to the unfortunate night when my client tragically lost his wife.

I rolled my eyes because Luphelo was making this so God damn emotional knowing good and well that his client killed her.

Luphelo: you said you were there, sleeping in one of their servants quarters right? So when you came running into the house, what did you say to Mandla?

She started crying.

Her: I screamed and yelled what did you do? And he confessed by saying "sorry".

Luphelo: just sorry?

Her: yes.

Luphelo: so there was no pronoun for example "I" that points directly to my client. No finite verb "I am" that we could use in addition to the sorry to conclude that my witness is confessing. "Sorry" alone could be "Sorry I didn't protect her". Therefore we cannot use a single word to throw a grieving widower in

prison. But Miss Mafu, you previously stated to the court that you are sure that the gun belongs to my client. Could you please corroborate?

Her: uhm I don't understand.

Luphelo: I mean explain why you are sure.

Her: because I have seen him handling the gun before. It was in his safe. So I know he killed her.

Luphelo: you're lying Miss Mafu like you always do. That gun weighs 4.7 kg's. My client is left handed which also happens to be his weaker arm. He could not have possibly been physically able to shoot his own wife 7 times using his weaker hand. You are just trying to believe that Mandla did this and I'm even doubting the fact that you were there on that night maybe you were somewhere getting high and distorting reality-

Her: but I have recovered-

Luphelo: that will be all Your Honour thank you.

He said before sitting down and then taking a sip of his bottled water.

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Insert 78: Continuation

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The court went for a break so I went to my husband who didn't expect to see me there. He was so pleasantly surprised.

Me: hey.

Luphelo: what changed your mind?

Me: you talked about support and I'm your wife. I owe you that.

He gave me his fist which I bumped and we giggled.

Luphelo: masambe siyo Linda emotweni. Ndi lambile.

-let's go wait in the car. I'm hungry.

Me: okay.

We went to the car and on our way we met a man dressed in policeman gear.

Him: Finisher ndiyakucela yeka le case.

-I'm begging you to leave this case.

Luphelo: k. Sapha la Mali bendizay fumana ku Mandla.

-give me the money I was going to get from Mandla.

He exhaled.

Him: I don't have that money.

Luphelo: then I won't drop this case.

Him: Luphelo-

He grabbed Luphelo's wrist who grabbed an entire policeman by the neck and strangled him. I have a pit bull of a husband. Who is tamed only by the sound of my voice.

Me: Jama.

He dropped that guy and then fixed his own robe.

Luphelo: le watch ingak khupha e matyaleni uyeke uba blacklisted cimba andiyazi ukba une beef no Absa? Ngaphinde undi bambe kwi Rolex uyawfa. And don't ever touch me like that in front of my wife again.

-this watch could get you out of your debts and stop being blacklisted. You think I don't know you have a beef with Absa? Don't touch my Rolex again you'll die.

He said before we walked to the car and then ate pizza.

Me: who is that?

Luphelo: Zuko. This is probably the 3rd person he has arrested that I'm defending so we know each other well. And he knows I'm going to win this so that's why he's pissed.

Me: Luphelo you're such a great advocate I didn't realise that. Luphelo: why do you think they call me the Finisher? Me: wait... You got that name here? He giggled.

Luphelo: ewe. I'm the Brock Lesnar of the Legal world. Manqanqa. Mike Tyson. Muhammed Ali. Xandi dlula kuthi huuuu.

Me: unomoya?!

Luphelo: vele.

I laughed as I took my last bite of pizza.

Luphelo: celi blow job kalok Mamakhe.

-can I please have a blow job.

Me: hay Luphelo.

Luphelo: I need the boost for the second witness. Please.

I shook my head as he pulled his dick out and I sucked it.

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Court was in session again so the second state witness was brought to the stand. She was examined by the State and then it was brought over to Luphelo who casually drank his water.

Luphelo: Mrs Faku, how long have you known the deceased.

Her: 21 years.

Luphelo: and you say she was abused by my client and she has filed several charges against him but ended up dropping them. Why?

Her: she loved him.

Luphelo: Love of him or love of his money?

Her: Love of him.

Luphelo: Not lack of proof that he was abusing her?

Her: That wasn't an option though sir-

Luphelo giggled. I swear all advocates have the same laughter. Is there a module that teaches advocates how to laugh?

Luphelo: That wasn't an option? Just like letting your best friend of 21 years down isn't an option so you are choosing to ignore the fact that your friend was continuously building a case against my client so that one day she may be able to leave him to be with her true love, Chuma, because a string of abuse claims could mean she will get money from their divorce settlement since they signed a prenup?

State advocate: Objection My Lady! Speculation.

Judge: The Defense's reasoning is reasonable. Advocate Jama you may proceed.

Luphelo: Thank you my lady. Mrs Fana, if you say the deceased loved her husband more than she loved his money. Why did she cheat on him?

Her: she was feeling ignored, undermined and lonely. She needed a shoulder to cry on and reached out to Chuma and they picked up where they left off.

Luphelo: so... The deceased was feeling ignored, undermined and lonely... Then she reached out to her high school sweetheart whom she has loved longer than she loved her husband and they had an affair which only stopped once my client found out otherwise they clearly had no intentions to put an end to their affair. Would you agree that she loved him more than her husband?

She looked down.

Her: yes.

Luphelo: would you agree that she didn't leave my client to be with him because he doesn't make half as much money as my client does and wouldn't be able to afford the lifestyle she has become accustomed to?

Her: yes.

She was crying at this point.

Luphelo: my client found out about this and didn't lay a single finger on his wife nor on the man who was sleeping with his wife. Would you agree that if my client was abusive he was supposed to have beaten her following this scandal?

Her: I...yes.

Luphelo: Do you believe that your friend wanted out of her marriage to be with her ex?

Her: yes.

Luphelo: Okay I get it. clearly divorce wasn't an option for the deceased because they signed a prenup. So over the years she falsely amassed multiple false assault charges that couldn't be used due to a lack of evidence because she wanted to make sure she leaves with some money if she divorces him. But then she realised that she could make more money from killing him instead so the deceased hired a hitman to kill my client but the plan went wrong and she got killed. So Mrs Faku, do you believe that there is a possibility that the deceased could have tried to get my client killed in order to claim from his insurances.

Mrs Faku teared up on the stand.

Her: Judge make him stop please..

Luphelo: Mrs Faku you're wasting our time it's Saturday and we have plans.

Her: Yes!!!

Luphelo: thank you Your Honour. I think we're good.

Luphelo went back to his seat and reclined. Handsome devil.

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After we came from the court, we went to drop my car and then Sihle called me when I was in Luphelo's car and we were about to drive to my mom's place where I left Kumkani.

Me: babes?

Sihle: hi sisi uphi uTanci?

-where is Uncle?

Me: he's right here. The phone is on loudspeaker.

Sihle: okay so Tanci I just want to tell you that the Lobola has been paid keh. Bulelani uyoyika uthetha nawe atsho ngokwakhe.

-is scared of talking to you and say so himself.

He laughed.

Luphelo: Its okay mntaka bhuti.

Sihle: yeah so today I'm having a little "bring your own booze" party cos we leased an apartment so we just want to have a little chilled party so I wanted uHlalumi to come.

Me: Yaaaaaaaas!!! What time?

Luphelo: no Sihle akazi. She went out Izolo... Tonight is strictly husband and son time.

Me: but-

Luphelo: no.

Sihle: Kodwa Tanci-

Luphelo: no. Tonight I'm spending time with my wife.

I sulked.

Me: haike mnge. My husband has spoken. I will see you maybe next weekend vha?

Sihle: okay keh... Bye guys I love you both so much.

Us: love you too.

We said before hanging up.

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We took our son from mom's house and then took him to Mercantile where he got his injection. My baby hates injections so he couldn't stop crying. We had to buy chocolate and make him lick it before he could stop crying. Our baby likes nice things.

We spent the rest of our day at the Baywest mall where we watched a movie with Kumkani who was dead silent in the cinema. He would baby giggle at irrelevant moments though which was super cute. We then ate at Spur, bought a few clothes for our son and then we drove back home. Our

house may be too big for the three of us but the love that's present inside those walls is too much.

We took a bath together, all three of us and Lumphelo put my cushion in the water so that his son could sit on and he held his son upright since his back can't support itself.

Me: baby look at Kumie's fingers. They are so gorgeous like yours.

He giggled.

Lumphelo: designer baby fondin Lena.

Me: I never thought I would ever have a baby so adorable.

Lumphelo: me neither.

Me: baby aren't you upset about your mother seeing me drunk? Even the least?

Lumphelo: baby you're grown. I married an independent woman capable of making her own decisions. I really don't want anyone telling me what to do with my wife because you owe me loyalty and that's it..not submission. So I can't tell you to stop drinking cos you're happy when you're drunk. I love seeing you happy.

I smiled.

Me: you Are such a great husband.

I said as I caressed his chin and he blushed too.

Lumphelo: I love to see you happy.

Me: I'm happy with you. And you have my blessing to defend Mandla. I will be as supportive as I can.

Lumphelo: I'll buy you another car as soon as we're done paying the house. Sabu BMW M3.

Me: I don't want anymore cars baby I want a farm.

Luphelo: hehake De Beer.

I laughed so hard.

Me: this coming from Mr "Black excellent". Let's buy a farm sthandwa sam and stop buying cars that lose their value as soon as we leave the car dealership.

Luphelo: okay Sthandwa sam. Kumie ungasbulali please cos yey imali ozobanayo Kwedin.

-don't kill us please cos the money you're gonna have boy.

I laughed.

Me: we'll have to sleep with one eye open.

We laughed and Kumkani looked at us then he smiled. Babies sense the energy in the air and reflect it.

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Insert 79: MaDiba Jwambi

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It was Sunday morning when I was woken up by a slap between my face from Kumkani. He giggled when he realised what he had done and I squinted.

Me: undbethelani mntaka Luphelo?

-why did you hit me Luphelo's child?

Kumkani: \*blows bubbles through his mouth\*

Me: wenzi MMA nawe baby? Fuzu Tata wena?

-you're also doing MMA baby? You're just like daddy?

I asked as I picked my bundle of joy up and then I went to feed him. Since I am now drinking I had to relinquish the beautiful honor of breastfeeding my baby. I was bottle feeding him against the kitchen counter when my husband pressed himself behind me. Dick print pressed against my ass and everything. His breath smelt like mint, flesh smelt like cologne... Lips as soft as cotton. I felt butterflies in my stomach... And fire in my heart at the touch of my husband.

Luphelo: Molo Ntikazi.

Me: hi.

Luphelo: you're (kiss) good (kiss)?

Me: keep kissing me and I'm going to drop this baby. You're making me weak.

He giggled before planting a kiss to the side of my face. His eyes shifted to his son and his eyes beaming.

Luphelo: Molo Tiyeka. Molo boy.

He said as he kissed his baby all over who giggled with every kiss his father gave him. Luphelo was kissing our baby's belly and the inside of his thighs and Kumkani was dying from laughter.

Me: baby uyambulala.

-you're killing him.

We both laughed before he kissed his sons forehead.

Luphelo: baby I have court today keh. What will you do?

Me: I wanted to go to church namhlanje sthandwa sam but I guess it will have to wait until next week.

Luphelo: go to church Majama... The trial starts at 2 but I have to be there earlier so go to church then come watch your man show you "how to get away with murder".

Me: Cum Laude madoda. Mr "pay me in 7 figures".

Luphelo: yeses.

We giggled as I took our baby and then we went to take a bath in a different bathroom..

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I called Sihle so I asked her to attend church with me. So I dropped Kumkani off with Luphelo's mother since they live closer to the church and then I picked Sihle up from her new apartment with her husband. We arrived at church and then she forced me to buy food for her. Bully.

Sihle: chomi did you and Tanci have sex until the final month?

Me: I gave birth at 8 months kalok mna but I think if I carried full term we would have cos wow.

She laughed.

Sihle: he's that good hey?

Me: you do know what they say about men who can dance.

Older lady: hayin sanuthetha ngezonto ecaweni.

-don't talk about those things in church.

Me: hehake secretary ka God.

Older lady: sies niyazi thanda izimanga bantwana ndin. Izimanga azizonisa ndawu. Nizomitha qha nixakane nabantwana abangena Tata umnye.

-yuck you love sex you children. Sex won't take you anywhere. You will just fall pregnant and not know what to do with children who have different fathers.

Me: yhuuuuu sitshatile.

-we are married.

We said as we flashed our rings.

Sihle: Senza baaaaa?

-who are you making us out to be?

Me: tyi singo Mama bekhaya nathi Mama. Siyafana nawe.

-we are the women of the house too Mama. We are just like you.

Older lady: mxm abafazi Bangok.

-wives of today.

She shook her head and then turned her head and we laughed.

Sihle: what are your plans for today mntase?

Me: go to court, see my mother-

Sihle: go to court? What for?

Me: kalok my man has this murder case he's working on so I want to support him, you know? At first I didn't agree but Luphelo defends me even against his mother. Like lately I have been going out, drinking and just living my best life and he doesn't shame me for doing that... He encourages me to have fun and he stays at home with our baby. I'm just blessed to have him Sihle sometimes I feel like certain life experiences are great because of him. I just love that man chomi yhoo... Thats my heart. My soul. My baby daddy my friggin husband... The way he looks at and loves our son is just amazing. I'm blessed.

Sihle: Ncoooh chomi you have a real one.

Me: bruh...

Sihle: can I watch him too?

Me: yeah sure.

I kissed her huge balloon face then we focused on the service.

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After church, I drove to the court with Sihle on the passenger seat. I always make sure I come right on time for my man's cross examinations because the State's examinations are boring tbh. Luphelo is the sauce of this whole boring thing.

The Third State witness was the one with the biggest meat on his bone so Luphelo had to come for this witness with everything in him. It was Mandla's long time enemy, his own father. The man who taught

Mandla everything he knows about abuse. He was brought to the stand in order to prove that Mandla's upbringing in an abusive home is the reason why he killed his own wife.

Luphelo: So Mr Xaba, please tell the court what kind of a relationship you have with your son.

Him: we don't like each other.

Luphelo: I have a son. And one of the things that I realised is that it's my duty to love my son and that my actions towards my son are what determine the relationship we will have in future. So do you think you are the reason why you don't like each other?

Him: yes but I have reached out to him and tried to fix things but he won't listen to me.

Luphelo: when did you try to reach out to him?

Him: when he was about... 27?

Luphelo: isn't it just convenient that you tried to reach out to him exactly when my client became a millionaire? Because when my client turned 27 he was worth R1 600 000.

Him: I didn't know that.

Luphelo: Mr Xaba you are under oath.

Him: I didn't know he was a millionaire but I knew he had money.

Luphelo: you knew he had money. So with this being said do you agree that Mandla rejected having a relationship with you because he knew you

were after his money and that it's not because he's got "a heart of stone" like you have previously told the court?

State: Objection My Lady! Leading the witness.

Judge: Overruled. The witness must answer the question.

Him: yes, yes I Do.

Luphelo: Right so Mr Xaba, you were not very involved in your son's life. All you ever did was to bring pain and Suffering to your children. Was your father like you?

Him: he wasn't in my life.

Luphelo: so where did you learn to be abusive?

Him: I'm short tempered so it's a combination of that and alcohol abuse... And poverty.

Luphelo chuckled.

Luphelo: well my client is pretty controlled and has no anger issues, he doesn't have an alcohol abuse problem and he's rich. He's also the same man who was cheated on by his wife and didn't lay a single hand on her. So Mr Xaba, I don't know about you but I believe that your actions showed my client what a deadbeat, good for nothing, alcoholic, lazy, unemployed, abusive man is like and he vowed that he would be better than you-

State: Objection My Lady!! Badgering the witness.

Luphelo: and you just cannot take it-

Judge: Advocate Jama!!! (banging)

Luphelo: because it makes you sick to your stomach that you couldn't get anything right-

Judge: Advocate Jama!!! (banging)

Luphelo: and now your son is a better man today because of your downfalls.

Judge: Advocate Jama!! (banging)

Him: STOP QUESTIONING ME DAMNIT I TRIED!!

He lost his shit and tried to reach for Luphelo who didn't even back up. His stare fucked with Mandla's father so badly that he retreated and sat down again.

Luphelo: Now Mr Xaba, you said your son isn't left handed. So let's test what you know about my client. If you don't know just say "I don't know " please don't try to explain anything. It's either you know or you don't know. So What's his favorite color?

He exhaled.

Him: I don't know.

Luphelo: what was his favorite sports activity growing up?

Him: I don't know.

Luphelo: what was his first word?

Him: I don't know. That was too long ago.

Luphelo: I said don't explain. What did he study at University?

Him: I don't know.

Luphelo: at least tell me Which University he went to?

Him: I don't know!

Luphelo: what's his favorite food?

Him: I don't know.

Luphelo: When is his birthday?

Him: 5th of November.

Luphelo: it's on the 27th of February. You know nothing about your son Mr Xaba. And here you are again... Failing him like you have done all his life. Last question, you said during your questioning with the State that you are 100% sure that your son is not left handed. Given the fact that you knew nothing out of these questions that I have just asked you... Are you still sure that he's not left handed?

He exhaled.

Him: I'm not sure.

Luphelo: no further questions for the father of the decade Your Honour. Thank you.

He said before sitting down and then fixing his ring. My face turned pink.

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I had been waiting for hours for the State's next witness: Mbali. I was very excited to watch Luphelo decimate her because I asked him as a personal favor to make sure she pays for all the shit she did to us in that courtroom and he asked me "have I ever failed you". The State completed her questioning and it was then handed over to uTaka Kumkani.

Luphelo: Miss Jali, taking into consideration everything that you have said about my client and his alleged abuse towards his wife and towards you... Do you believe that my client is capable of murder?

Her: Yes I do believe that he is capable of murder.

Luphelo: are you sure?

Her: yes.

Luphelo: If you believe that he is capable of murder then why did you allow him and his wife to adopt your baby?

Her: it wasn't a legal adoption. They were just raising her for me because I can't afford to raise her yet due to her expensive hospital bills.

Luphelo: how much are her monthly medical expenses?

Her: they can range from R4700 minimum to R12 000 maximum. Some months are better than others.

Luphelo: I see. That watch you're wearing... It's a Michael Kors Chronograph Crystal Pave Dial Ladies watch. Retails for R8 500. Correct?

Her: Yes.

Luphelo: Okay... But it still doesn't change the fact that you were allowing a man whom you believe is capable of murder to raise your child. What kind of a mother allows her child to be raised by a man who beats his own wife and sister? Unless... That is all a lie.

Her: Its not a lie. Mandla is abusive, short tempered, mean spirited and he's an overall narcissistic human being. If I had my way I wouldn't even be speaking to him let alone letting him raise my daughter but I didn't have a choice.

Luphelo: "I didn't have a choice". (scoffs) Miss Jali, are your breasts, hips and buttocks real?

State advocate: Objection Your Honour!! Relevance?

Judge: Advocate Jama. What does the nature of her body have to do with your case?

Luphelo: Please trust me Your Honour.

Judge: Proceed. Miss Jali you must answer the question.

Her: uhm... No.

Luphelo: I took the liberty of asking for your medical report from the Doctor who performed your four surgeries: you had breast augmentation, a liposuction, you had fat from the liposuction inserted into your buttocks and you had hip fillers.

He said before taking four pages and then handing one to the judge and one to Mbali.

Luphelo: now if we check the dates that you have had these operations, the first one was performed on the 7th of July of the previous year when your daughter was already 6 months old and you had previously told the court that your daughter was sick from 3 months. I also took the liberty of obtaining your daughters medical record from the time she became sick until now which is on the second page. I then highlighted the medical costs spent from the month your daughter was adopted by my client and the deceased and they have spent R76 000 on her medical costs. You have spent R84 000 on your plastic surgeries. So tell me, what are we missing here Mbali? Do you love your daughter?

She started breaking down.

Her: Yes I love my daughter how could you even ask me that?!!

Luphelo: Then please explain to the court how can a mother who loves her daughter allow a man who has abused not only her but his wife as well to raise her daughter? How can a mother who loves her child allow a man whom she believes is capable of murder to raise her child?

Her: Luphelo please!!!

Luphelo: Your Honour this woman told the court that she had no choice but to allow my so called abusive, capable of murder client to raise her child for her because she couldn't afford her daughters hospital bills but I have just proven to the court that this witness is a liar because she could afford to slap her daughters entire hospital bill on her breasts, hips and buttocks... I cannot understand how a mother-

State advocate: Your Honour!!

Judge: Advocate Jama!! (banging)

Luphelo: could risk her child's safety by sending her off to live with her abusive brother who is capable of murder just to look appealing to men and to look rich on Instagram with R8 500 watches-

Mandla: Luphelo enough!! She's still my sister. Can't you see she's crying?

Luphelo exhaled.

Luphelo: Your Honour look at my client. He cannot even hurt his sisters feelings and you want to believe that he is capable of taking a life? But the question still stands... If my client is such a bad man who abuses women and is capable of taking a life... Why is Miss Jali choosing to allow him to raise her daughter when I have just proven to the court that money is not the issue. The issue here is that Miss

Jali is not fit to be a parent and she understands that my client... The hardworking, loving and forgiving husband that he is... Could do more for her daughter than she ever could.

Luphelo is so good that he had already discussed this stunt with Mandla. He told him that he would make Mbali cry and that once she cries, he needs to stand up and defend her just to look good.

Judge: Advocate Jama she is crying on the stand. Please give her a break. The Court will now take a recess. We will be back tomorrow at 4 pm. Court is adjourned.

She banged and then walked out as Luphelo winked to the State attorney who rolled her eyes at him. She must have challenged him before the case started and now was learning the hard way why he is called the Finisher.

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°° Luphelo's perspective °°

The court was adjourned so I escorted Mandela out because I needed to talk to him.

Me: bawo state witness esi landelayo ngu Reid. Ndiy libele.

-the next State witness is Reid. I forgot.

Mandla: ngok nxaki Iphi? Mnyise lewei unyise abanye.

-so where is the problem? Fuck him up the way you fucked everyone else up.

Me: I don't have enough information about him. He's clean.

He exhaled.

Mandla: satyana.

-we fucked.

I raised my eyebrow.

Me: what?

Mandla: ewe... Bruh usakhumbula eRes kuze wena wenzi kaka wathengisa ibhedi yakho gqhiba waynxila lamali? And we had to go looking for you so when we found you... I let you sleep on my bed. I was prepared to sleep on the couch but lamjita wathi Mandize kweyakhe iroom he has a sleeping bag so fine ndaya keh pha... And we drank, talked and it was all good... Andazi kwenzeka nton but ndabona ngomjita sendphuza and yeah... We had sex.

-remember at Res when you fucked up and sold your bed then you drank that money... I don't know what happened but I just saw the guy kissing me.

My stomach turned. Not at the thought of them sleeping together but at the thought of me having to say this in front of everyone.

Me: I can't say that Mandla.

Mandla: Luphelo... Reid has the potential to destroy me, okay? He knows a lot about the shit I have done to my wife and I used to tell him all the time about my desire to kill her. He could fuck me up.

I exhaled.

Me: did you two fuck once?

Mandla: no...

Me: when did your fling end?

Mandla: the day I met my wife. I was convinced that I wanted-

Shirley: well, well, well... Scheming much?

That was Mandla's cue.

Mandla: nzokbona Jama.

-I will see you.

Me: moja.

Shirley is the State Advocate that I'm against.

Me: What do you want?

Shirley: When they told me I'm up against you... I knew this would be the most challenging case of my life because I know you're like an uncaged animal but what I didn't expect is for you to disrespect Mbali the way you did. You targeted the two most important things to a woman: her motherhood skills and her body. And I am disgusted.

Me: And I don't care. You have been in this industry long enough to Understand that what we do is not a reflection of who we are but you just don't like the fact that a brown skinned advocate is kicking your ass. That's what disgusts you. So relax... And swallow some Colgate. It helps with nausea.

I said as I walked out in search of my wife.

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°° Hlalumi's perspective °°

I waited for Luphelo against his car while talking to Sihle. He arrived dressed in that robe of his that smells good.

Luphelo: hey.

Me: hey baby. Good job out there.

I said as I kissed him.

Luphelo: enkosi babe.

He turned his attention and then he hugged his niece.

Luphelo: I didn't know you were here.

Sihle: Hlalumi told me you had a case so I thought I should watch you. You're amazing Tanci.

Luphelo giggled shyly with his head faced down. His high must have worn off and he was back to being humble.

Luphelo: enkosi. Mamakhe let's go land shopping kalok. I know of at least 4 different pieces of land on sale and we still have time to go through them all.

Me: okay. Chomi cela uthathe imoto yam but please... Take care of it.

-please take my car.

Sihle: Haska ndi qhele i Porsche zika Tanci mna cimba ndithe nqha nge Range Rover?

-I'm used to Uncle's Porsche do you think I care about a Range Rover?

Luphelo: lo Porsche ka Tanci ise gameni lika Majama eyonanto.

-That Porsche of your Uncle is in Majama's name.

I laughed before giving my man a high 5. He's always got my back.

Me: yabona wena sthandwa sam.

I giggled as we kissed and Sihle rolled her eyes.

Sihle: hambani yhuuu.

-just leave.

Luphelo: bye bye.

Sihle: bye guys.

Me: bye. Please drop my car off at my house and then take an Uber home.

I said as I gave her R200 to pay for her Uber but she rejected.

Sihle: I got it.

Me: thanks chomi.

She hugged us and then went into my car. She drove off as I took the driver's seat of Luphelo's car and then drove.

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We arrived at Luphelo's home and my mom's car was there. I was nervous because a part of me was afraid that maybe she was there for Lubango but no: she and Luphelo's mother were painting each other's nails while drinking wine in the dining room. It was the cutest thing in the world to watch our mothers kick it like friends and it was even better knowing that it is all because of us. Kumkani was awake, watching them from his high chair.

Luphelo: mommy 1 and mommy 2.

He hugged them both by wrapping each arm around them.

Them: hey.

I also greeted then we sat around the table opposite them. Luphelo took his son and put him on his lap.

Me: Yaz Mama bendi funa ukuza kuwe namhlanje.

-mom I wanted to come to you today.

Mommy: mxm ndi busy mna Hlalumi. Nge weekend mna no Louisa Siya eJoburg.

-I'm busy Hlalumi. During the weekend Louisa and I are going to Joburg.

She beamed.

Luphelo: what for?

Ma: tyhin nyana we gave birth to soul mates. And we share a grandchild. We need to go out together to strengthen our relationship to improve our communication so that if you two ever encounter problems we can be able to deal with them accordingly.

Luphelo: Hehake Bella Twins.

Mommy: umona!!

-jealousy.

Mr Jama walked into the room looking sleepy.

Luphelo: ekse Timer.

Senior: Ya Nyana. Hey Hlalumi kutheni ungabulisi? Ucinga iCider?

-Hlalumi why don't you greet? Are you thinking about a cider?

Me: Ooh Tatu Jama Khandiyeyeke.

-leave me alone.

He laughed.

Senior: hehay jonga... Le ntwana iku fuzile akemde umqala. Ugqhibe ubisi benyanga lomntu eyedwa Andazi noba uthi masthini thina.

-this boy takes after you his throat is so long. He finished a months worth of milk all alone I don't know what he wants us to Do.

We laughed.

Me: yaktyola uKhulu Mos Ndoda andithi?

-Grandpa is accusing you man right?

I said to my son who flashed that beautiful smile.

Senior: Mjonge uyancuma. Yayazi inyani.

-look he's smiling. He knows the truth.

We continued talking until Lumphelo told them we have to leave.

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The sky was beginning to darken and it was becoming really beautiful. Night time is my favorite part of the day especially when I'm not driving. Kumkani was relaxing in my arms so I held my baby with everything I had. I'm so in love with him. Lumphelo was playing love songs, all dedicated to me. My favorite dedication though was Trey Songz's 'Already taken' which he sang for me.

Since it was getting late, all we did was to view the different pieces of land to decide which one we wanted. We had a blast showing Kumkani the different pieces of land that he was going to own in future. We want our boy to grow up flexing.

On our way back home, it started to rain. It was amazing.

Me: baby I was thinking... I don't know if it seems like a stupid idea but I really fell in love with law. Like you make it seem so good... And I want to go back to school and maybe study LLB when I'm 25. Maybe study part time for 5 years.

I said with my head faced down. Luphelo pulled my chin up with his index finger and then he made me look at him.

Luphelo: that's an amazing idea sthandwa sam.

Me: really?

My eyes beamed.

Luphelo: yeah. There's nothing you can't do Ncumolwethu... You're so smart. So beautiful... So eager to learn and I admire that about you. If you want to study law, I will support you. Mentor you... Give you all the training you need... I will stay up late with you when you study. Help you with your assignments...whatever you need i will give it to you.

I wanted to cry, I felt the tears coming so I wiped them with my sleeve a bit.

Me: really?

Luphelo: yeah. Really.

He held out his fist and I bumped it.

Me: even when the sky comes falling?

Luphelo: even when the sun don't shine.

He locked his fingers in mine and then he kissed my hand.

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When we arrived at home, we took a bath as a family, fed our son and then we ordered pizza for ourselves before watching Television with the baby of us in the middle. He slapped Luphelo.

Luphelo:

Yemka i trust fund.

-gone is the trust fund.

Kumkani smacked him again.

Luphelo: zemka ishares zika Jama Constructions.

-gone are the shares of Jama Constructions.

Kumkani formed a fist and punched his father in the mouth.

Luphelo: ha.a Kumkani mahn. Baby am I okay?

I laughed so hard at how concerned he was about his appearance. Luphelo has soft lips so he had a little tear.

Me: you have a little scratch mnyeni wam.

Luphelo: yaybona lento yakho yolwa umithi.

-you see this thing of yours of fighting while you're pregnant.

I laughed hysterically.

Me: Ingenaphi Jama?

Luphelo: tsh wake wambonaphi umntana one left hook enje?

-where have you seen a baby with a left hook like this?

I laughed.

Me: mxm he just takes after you wethu.

I said as I kissed my man's cut.

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Kumkani was dosing off so I took him upstairs to his bedroom and then I put him in his cot. He doesn't really like it, he likes sleeping on our bed but he was already asleep so that's why I put him there. And besides, I wanted to spend time with my husband and just focus on us. So I went back downstairs to my husband who was busy texting on his cellphone.

Me: uthetha nabani?

-who are you talking to?

Luphelo: my mother.

Me: let me see?

Luphelo: utsho ukuba ufuna sohlukane Majama.

-just say if you want us to break up.

I giggled as I sat on the armrest of the couch and put my legs on his lap.

Me: oh so incoko yakho no Mamakho iyohlukanisa?

-oh so your conversation with your mother is capable of a break up?

Luphelo: baby do you know what the top 5 diseases that cause the most deaths worldwide according to the World Health Organization are?

Me: no.

Luphelo: Ischaemic heart disease, stroke, Chronic obstructive pulmonary disease, lung cancer ne phone yendoda.

-and a man's phone.

I laughed hysterically.

Me: don't worry I'm immortal. Give me the phone.

He giggled as he handed his phone over to me which he had unlocked with his finger print. I scrolled through his WhatsApp but Luphelo is such a loyal husband that I didn't even read any of his chats. So I handed his phone back to him.

Me: I really don't need to do this to you sthandwa sam. So... Let's go upstairs.

Luphelo: okay.

He switched off the TV and then he went upstairs with our blanket.

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I took a bottle of wine from our wine cellar and some wine glasses then I went upstairs. I always knew I would live in a house with a wine cellar with a collection of aged wines but I didn't expect it to happen so soon. This just

takes black excellence to another level. I started to see things from Luphelo's eyes from that moment on. Luphelo loves being black. He loves his culture. He loves his brown skin. Loves his tradition. Loves being uMqocwa.

I walked into our bedroom and Luphelo was sitting by the balcony. Smoking his cigar while he stared out at the view. He's stressed.

Me: are you okay?

I asked as I sat down opposite him and then poured his wine in a glass then gave it to him. He thanked me.

Luphelo: Mamakhe... Being an advocate is nice and all. Pays really well. Gets you respect. But you have to say things to people... And reveal things about them that you shouldn't. Just to secure the bag.

I was pouring my own glass of wine by then. I took a sip and then looked at Luphelo. Me: are you talking about uMbali? Baby everyone knew her ass is fake-

Luphelo: I'm not talking about that that wethu Majama. She deserved it. I'm talking about uReid. He's bisexual and I have to reveal his sexual encounters no Mandela in court and use that... To spin some kinda bullshit about that. I don't even know what I'm going to say yet. What do I do Hlalumi?

I exhaled.

Me: can't you tell him to say the right things so you won't have to attack him?

Luphelo: no baby uReid didn't get a subpoena he went to the cops and wrote a statement about uMandla telling the cops what he knew. So he can't change his statement.

He sniffed as the tear fell down his eye. He wiped it before looking down. Nothing is as precious as watching him break down and cry.

Me: sthandwa sam listen... Qina Tiyeka. I know it's not easy... But if he was in your shoes he would do the same thing. I just want you to know that you aren't a bad guy... You're the sweetest, most considerate man I know and if you weren't... You wouldn't be going through what you're going through ngoku. You hear me baby?

He nodded.

Me: Taka Kumkani... Mnyeni ka Hlalumi... You have responsibilities now. You need to provide so go out there and do what you got to do... Then come home and cry about it.

Luphelo: okay.

Me: I love you.

Luphelo: love you too.

Me: thank you. Your loves mean a lot to me.

I said as I wiped his tears and then put his head on my breasts. His safe place.

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I had one of the best mornings with my little family. We took a bath together like we usually do and since it is Mr Jama Snr's birthday, Luphelo and I said Happy birthday to him when we went to their house to drop Kumkani off. We really need a nanny but Luphelo's history with sexual abuse has made him not trust a single soul that is not his mother, my mother, Sihle or Lusanda. Those are the only people that he is comfortable with.

Mr Jama said he wants us to organize a dinner for him at our house and to let everyone know so I created a group chat on WhatsApp named "The Jama's". My mother changed the group chat to "The Jama's and Sifora's".

Mr Jama changed the group chat to "Susqhela Pat uy1 oJama bay 8 ".  
Lusanda

changed the group chat to "Aniba dala". Luthando changed the group name to "ithini way forward". Luphelo changed it to "hehake Potwana". Ma changed it to "Lubango's birthday celebration". Luyanda changed it to "its not about him". I changed it to "8 Jama's, 1 Sifora" and then the family got along.

At work, Luphelo sent out an advertisement for a new position: for a quantity surveyor and then he called me to his office. I walked in and then closed behind him.

Me: baby?

Luphelo: uybonile la ad?

-did you see that ad?

Me: ha.a oko ndi busy kalok.

-no I have been busy all along.

Luphelo: okay there is a vacancy for a quantity surveyor position and your degree is in quantity surveying and business management right?

Me: ewe.

Luphelo: okay so... Unfortunately you have to follow protocol like everyone else and submit your CV and qualifications and be interviewed but you're the most qualified for this position Sthandwa sam. So Khabe uzilungiselela for upeya iR30 000 okwa ngoku.

-so just prepare yourself to earn R30 000 for now.

Me: sthandwa sam thank you.

Luphelo: no Hlalumi thank you. If you weren't a smart ass wife this money would be going out to other people but now our wealth stays in the family.

He looked at his watch. The one I bought.

Luphelo: I have to attend a meeting ngok. I will see you later keh vah.

Me: okay.

He got up and then he hugged me while his hands grabbed my ass.

Luphelo: uyeke ezo brukwe zithe nca that ass makes it hard for me to think.

-and stop wearing those tight pants.

Me: eshee.

I said as we giggled. He walked out and left me in his office.

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Reid was unable to take the stand on that afternoon so his testimony was postponed until further notice. But for now, the trial had to carry on and call other witnesses to take the stand.

Mandla's neighbour was called to the stand. His name is Jaco Van Niekerk. He was examined by the State and was now going to be cross examined by Advocate Jama.

Luphelo: Mr Van Niekerk, you told the court that you are, and I quote "beyond certain that daai ding killed his wife". Can you please repeat for the court what you saw on that night?

Him: I was driving down the street in my bakkie. And I heard some screaming so I turned down my radio and stopped my car. I heard his wife screaming and then heard a gun shot. His gate was opened so I went in and saw through their sliding door him shooting her 6 more times. I then

ran back to my bakkie to get my phone. I was the one who called the police.

Luphelo: Do you know what he was wearing on that night?

Him: uhm a blue sweater with blue jeans and black sneakers.

Me: do you recognize that clothing as his? He's your neighbor so... Was he wearing anything familiar?

Him: he's rich he can afford to buy new clothes everyday.

Luphelo: Yes or no?

Him: no... He didn't wear anything familiar.

Luphelo: did he wear a glove?

Him: I don't know...no...i don't remember look I was terrified okay? I didn't pay attention to everything.

Luphelo: but you still remember what he was wearing. So please tell the court, keeping in mind that you're under oath, whether or not you believe he was wearing a glove or not. I need just a yes or no.

Him: no.

Luphelo: so if you are "beyond certain that daai ding killed his wife" then why didn't the police find any gun powder on his hands?

Him: I don't know. Witchcraft maybe? You black people have your way with things.

The black people in the court watching went crazy. The judge had to call for order.

Luphelo: Wow... Mr Van Niekerk would you consider yourself a racist?

Him: no.

Luphelo: I went through your social media page on Twitter and you tweeted "yes, I am a racist" 5 weeks ago. So Mr Van Niekerk you are lying under oath and if you can lie about being a racist then why should we take anything that comes out of your mouth seriously? By the way, you have the Apartheid flag as your profile photo.

Him: that's different okay boetie? Whether I am racist or not has nothing to do with this case-

Luphelo: Oh well it has every single thing to do with this case. Your Honour this man tweeted "honestly all black people look the same to me". So looking at me, looking at you My Lady, looking at my client and even looking at this lady in the front row... This man cannot see a difference because we're all black-

State advocate: Objection Your Honour! The Defense is using a social media tweet from the witness to discredit his testimony. People post irrational things on social media all the time. It doesn't necessarily mean they mean what they post.

Judge: But whatever people post on social media is a reflection of their thoughts. Adv Jama continue.

Luphelo: thank you, your Honour. Mr Van Niekerk, you also told the court that you knew that my client was abusing his wife. You also told the court that you knew my client owned a gun and that it's illegal.

Him: Yes.

Luphelo: but how come you didn't know that your wife who was living under the same roof as you and was sleeping on the same bed as you... Was depressed? Why did she have to end her own life before you knew that she was battling with depression?

Him: She didn't say a word to me!!

Luphelo: Did my client tell you he was abusing his wife? Did he tell you he had a gun?

The witness was getting upset. He knew he wasn't making sense. I have never seen Luphelo this calm with a witness. And this is the only witness who actually saw what happened on that night. Without him, this case is as good as nothing.

Him: No but I saw everything that he was doing! Mandla beat her in the yard sometimes he didn't care who was watching. The whole street knows this.

Luphelo: okay... Your daughter. Why did she move out? Be honest this time. We can only tolerate so many lies in court before we are forced to discredit your entire testimony.

He exhaled.

Him: she is dating one of you people... And I wouldn't allow it. So she left.

Luphelo: Why wouldn't you allow it?

Him: I just can't!! All you people are the same. Look this one killed his wife. I don't want my daughter to end up dead too.

Luphelo: Your Honour, here we have a racist man who is "beyond certain" that my client has killed his wife. A man who believes that all black people look the same and refers to us as "daai ding" to show that we have no individuality to him. He sees us as a collective and not individual members of society. If this man cannot be able to distinguish between black people during the day. How can we trust him to tell us whether my client is the one who committed the murder on that night? This man also told us that the killer in question was not wearing a glove so if my client was the killer... Gun powder should have been detected on his hand but both of his hands were clean. He never even saw the face of the killer but today he is "beyond certain" that it was my client because according to him we are all the same. His racism against black people runs so deeply that he let his only daughter leave just because he can't

stand the fact that she's with "daai ding". And now he's trying to take his anger out on my client by trying to have him convicted of a murder that he didn't even commit. My Lady this isn't a testimony, this is what an old racist

white man would like to believe happened so that our prisons could be filled with black people like they were during his favorite Era, The Apartheid Era which he is still enjoying the benefits of.

Thank you, Your Honour.

Luphelo said as he took his seat and the court room went silent after his conclusion because everyone in the room felt that. The State advocate buried her face in her hands because she knew it was over.

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Court was adjourned earlier today so my husband and I went to buy a gift for his father. We fetched Kumkani and then drove back home to prepare for his birthday dinner. The food I had ordered arrived and the cake so I prepared the table decor and decorated the dining room just so that it could look nice for him. Luphelo didn't do a single thing.

The family arrived at about 7 pm so once everybody was settled, I brought the platters while everyone was chatting away. Kumie was on his grandfather's lap, eating cream.

Senior: Hlalumi enkosi mntanam.

-thank you my child.

Me: akho nxaki Tata.

-no problem.

Lusanda: guys we need to sing happy birthday for Daddy. Luthando isuprano kalok.

Luthando: happy birthday to you.

He started off the song and it was my first time hearing him sing. He's so good. His siblings followed behind him with their unique vocals and Sihle also joined in. I was so jealous cos I couldn't even sing to save my life.

Lusanda: Luphelo ivay vay kalok.

Luphelo: toooooo youuuuuuuuuuu.

We all giggled before Senior gave him children a round of applause.

Senior: I love you kids.

Them: we love you dad.

All 4 got up to hug and kiss their dad happy birthday and I took a group selfie of them. The dinner was great. It was a chilled family vibe filled with laughs and good food and drinks until Sihle ruined the vibe. I know her. When shes overthinking something she just blurts it out.

Sihle: I'm married!

The room fell quiet.

Ma: Yintoni ngoku Sihle? Uxelele bani ukuba uyatshata?

-what now Sihle? Who did you tell that you're going to get married?

Sihle: ndixelele uTanci.

-I told Uncle.

Luphelo: into? Hay hay Sihle uze apha sewutshatile ufuna ukundi faka enxakini.

-what? No Sihle you were already married when you came here you want to put me in trouble?

I keep forgetting that Luphelo is still terrified of his mother.

Luyanda: Mom let it go. Luphelo no Sihle will always do things in their own way so let's not even worry about it.

Luphelo: bhuti uvile ndithini? Ndithe ufike kum setshatile what was I supposed to do?

-did you hear what I was saying? I said she came to me already married.

Luyanda: and what did you say? Did you even

Reprimand her?! Or did you just accept it.

Luphelo: reprimand her on what grounds Luyanda? My wife is her age fondini..

Senior: Luyanda no Luphelo yekani ukulwa-

-stop fighting-

Luphelo: No Tata ndi dikiwe kuba caught phakathi kwaba babini mna. When I take a step back from Sihle's life I'm the bad guy. When I'm there I'm still the bad guy. What must I do?

-I'm tired of being caught between these two.

Ma: But Luphelo nawe you should have told your brother-

Luyanda: exactly Mama he likes to play older brother just because he's got the money and he doesn't fucking respect me as Sihle's father-

Me: uhm bhut Luyanda... You kept in a secret for months that could have prevented all of this from happening andithi? If you had owned up to the fact that Sihle is your child from the beginning, this bond wouldn't have occurred. So you have no right to complain nor to point fingers at my husband. So please don't demand respect from Luphelo just because you're older when you keep raising your voice at him

in his own house. I, as his wife, can't take it. Please understand that whose older than whom ends at the gate...then it becomes about whose house it is and then people have to adjust themselves.

My mom looked at me with enlarged eyes. Mr Jama bit his lip. Lusanda's mouth was hung open. Even Kumkani kept quiet and stared.

Ma: yho Mamcethe. Sicela uxolo.

-we are sorry.

The family giggled lightly.

Luyanda: yho hay Majama ungand bulali ngendoda yakho. I'm sorry to you both.

-Majama don't kill me over your man.

Me: it's okay.

Luphelo gave him a thumbs up to show that he was over it.

Luyanda: Sihle nawe congratulations I suppose ke.

Sihle: thanks Dad.

Luyanda: just... Slow the fuck down with the announcements ngok shame.

She giggled.

Sihle: okay Dad.

She looked at me and then winked at Aunty to thank her for knocking some sense into her father. Luphelo on the other hand, slipped his hand underneath my skirt, pulled my panty to the side and then played with my pussy while we ate and I had to keep a straight face.

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It was now time for dessert so Lusanda, Sihle and I took the plates to the kitchen. They washed the dishes while I made ice cream with custard and crushed Oreos.

Lusanda: so basically 22 year Olds are getting married and I'm not? Hayin guys share the secrets. What did they teach you at your old model C high school that I wasn't taught eLungisa?

We laughed.

Sihle: mitha babes. That might make the situation urgent for your man.

-fall pregnant.

Me: ha.a bad advice Lusanda. Just... Wait until it's real. If it's not then marriage will suck. And a marriage really isn't supposed to suck.

Lusanda: no but Hlalumi waiting for something that's real at my age is a little bit... I don't know...

Unrealistic? I just want stability, you know? Dikiwe kubuzwa ndi tshata nini.

-I'm tired of being asked when I'm getting married.

Me: it's better to be asked "when are you getting married" than to be asked "why are you still staying with him" Lusanda. We aren't all going to get married... Marriage isn't an achievement. Look at my mother... She's not married but she's happy bruh. She lacks nothing. So don't let your friends or Sihle and I pressure you into getting married to someone prematurely.

She sighed.

Lusanda: yho hay Kodwa it's easy for you to say cos you already have the ring ...Sihle what's your name keh?

Sihle: Yandisa.

She beamed.

Lusanda: uzamile shame uSister ka Bae. It's a beautiful name. Do you know what Hlalumi's name means?

-Bae's sister really tried.

Sihle: No what does it mean?

Lusanda: stay and be firm.

Sihle: even if the sky comes falling.

Lusanda: even when the sun don't shine.

They mocked and we all laughed.

Me: mxm ya'll are annoying.

I said as I sliced the cake.

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I served the dessert to everyone and Luphelo grabbed my ass when I put his plate and wine glass filled with ice cream down.

Me: hay Tatakhe.

-no.

I said as I adorably pointed at his nose with my index finger. He smiled.

Senior: heke nyana. Cofa impundu zakho bengathi uva i sonka sika My friend ukba asikho stale na.

-press your ass as if you are determining whether bread from the foreigners shops is stale or not.

We giggled. As a father, Senior couldn't be more prouder of Luphelo's sexual nature. He must be the only son who really takes after him.

Mommy: oh hay umntanam uhleli kakubi apha.

-no but my daughter is not in a good space here.

Senior: utsho ngoba?

-why are you saying that?

Mommy: uveske acofwe impundu nje espacin?

-she just has her ass pressed out of the nowhere.

Senior: ngok Yinton ekwenza ucimba uhleli kakubi?

-so what makes you think she's not in a good space?

Mommy: umbonile uthi hayi Mos.

-you saw her saying no.

Senior: Patricia believe me when I say uHlalumi uya acter. Uyithanda ukufa lento yenzwa ngu Luphelo.

-Hlalumi is acting. She absolutely loves what Luphelo was doing.

Mommy: u yazelaphi Senior?!

-how do you know?

Senior: nantsi evidence ifaka umnwe kwi dessert yam. Cimba u Kumkani wenzwe njani?

-here is the evidence putting a finger in my dessert. How do you think Kumkani was made? We all laughed.

Me: mommy don't listen to him.. u Kumkani was conceived via IVF.

Mommy: sandbhanxa.

-don't fool me.

I giggled as we all ate our dessert.

Luthando: otherwise it's getting late guys we might as well sleepover.

Luphelo: bhuti ha.a yazbona keh?

Lusanda: I second that.

Sihle: I third that.

Luphelo: khaye ku mnyeni wakho wena.

-go to your husband.

Sihle: No I'm good here Tanci.

Luphelo exhaled. This sucked.

Luphelo: all of you should be out of here by 8 am ngomso.

Senior: birthday week kalok Lena nyana. We will leave during the weekend.

-this is my birthday week.

Luphelo: Dad... 8 am tomorrow. And that's it.

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After dessert, we gave Senior his gifts and that was the end of the birthday party dinner. I was surprised that our family had even brought back up supplies just in case someone brings up the possibility of them sleeping over and then it becomes confirmed so they wanted to be prepared. They must really love being in our house.

My man and I decided to take a walk outside in our neighborhood since Lusanda had offered to sleep with Kumkani so we were free. We held hands and walked like two lovers that are still trying to get to know each other.

Me: Kodwa Tiyeka our family doesn't respect the fact that we're grown. I just dislike how they do whatever they like in our house and we just have to accept it.

Luphelo: utshate ne last born born Mamakhe. Izinto bezizoba njalo Kakade.

-you're married to the last born. That's how things were going to be.

I exhaled.

Me: it's unfair though Jama... But I will let it go for your sake cos I know you love your family. And I don't have siblings so I will never understand. You

worked hard for this house so you should be able to have your family around from time to time.

Luphelo: your maturity is a turn on. Enkosi.

He said as he kissed my temple.

Me: it's not maturity kanti ku thanda umnyeni wam.

-it's loving my husband.

He giggled.

Luphelo: even better then.

Me: Luphelo?

Luphelo: mhm?

Me: what's its like to be The Finisher? Like please tell me what it's like to be so young and to be so...

Wealthy? Ndixelele? Please.

-tell me?

I said as I took both of his hands and then I held them. He was laughing at my curiosity.

Luphelo: it's cool and all Mamakhe... It makes you feel good about yourself cos you made it and you can afford whatever you want. But it doesn't feel half as good... As being married to you.

Me: suxoka Tatakhe.

-don't lie.

Luphelo: I promise.

He wrapped his arms around me and then he kissed me. At first I felt like he was misleading me but why would he do that? All he has ever done was to support me.

Me: baby I have an idea.

Luphelo: okay?

Me: can't we buy taxi's? Like from your next tender... Drop a million on maybe 10 taxi's and then we get a discount for buying in bulk... And that way our wealth grows. And it's even going to cut down on transportation costs for our construction workers to and from sites... We don't have to pay for transport anymore we will just claim from the quote. And you know how expensive transportation costs are.

Luphelo: What about the farm?

Me: We still have time for that. But the taxi business is a monster business and a huge guarantee that our son is going to grow up flexing. And by the time we're gone, he's going to have an empire.

Luphelo: so we're doing all of this for our son?

Me: yeah. All of this is for our son.

Luphelo: akumnandi ukuba ngu mntaka Lumi no Phelo.

-it's so nice to be Lumi and Phelo's child.

Me: yaybona?!

-can you see?!

We giggled before hugging each other and then we kissed underneath the stars.

Me: baby please sing for me and be my jukebox on our way home.

Luphelo: khayeke Hlalumi.

He dismissed But I looked at him with my puppy eyes. Jukebox it is. I asked for a piggyback ride from him while he sang all of my favorite songs. No but I'm a wife bully sometimes but this man is my best friend so he has to deal with it.

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I woke up on a stained sheet in the morning. I was on my periods. I had been told by my doctor during my checkups that I should start anticipating them soon but I became so comfortable that I relaxed. And Luphelo and I had been having a lot of raw sex so I started becoming anxious, wondering if I couldn't be pregnant again. That would really fuck me up because I don't believe in producing an army of kids. If I have a daughter in maybe 3 years, its a wrap and Luphelo will have to understand.

I got up from the bed whilst yawning and then tapped my husband on the back. He's handsome even in his most natural state.

Luphelo: mhm?

Me: ndi mensele i sheet ndicela uvuke ndizolisusa.

-I menstruated on the sheet so please wake up so I can remove it.

Luphelo: it's just blood phola.

-chill.

Me: ha.a Jama vuka kalok.

-wake up.

He exhaled before getting up from the bed. I took the sheet off the bed before he kissed me.

Luphelo: hambo Vasa. I'll put this in the washing machine.

-go take a bath.

Me: no it's okay-

Luphelo: mntuwam... Ndingabe Ndiyi ou enjani ekuyeka usebenze Kodwa uyamensa? What if une period pains? Hm?

-what kind of a boyfriend would I be to let you work although you're menstruating? What if you have period pains?

He's so charming. And so sweet.

Me: I love you.

Luphelo: I love you more. (kiss) galela amanzi ethu Mamakhe ndiyeza. Ndizobuya no Kumkani.

-run our bathwater I'm coming. I will come with Kumkani.

Me: okay.

He walked out with the dirty bedsheets so I went to take a quick bath, wore my pad in my underwear and then I changed the bedding.

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As a woman, nothing sucks more than seeing another woman in your kitchen. Especially one that you aren't really familiar with. But she couldn't have known because she doesn't know me well enough to know what I like or don't like. She has only interacted with me a handful of times but never directly enough to know me. She's Mrs Jama. Luyanda's wife. I didn't know when she came. She must have come when we were already asleep.

Me: Mkhuluwakazi hey.

Her: hi Mninawakazi.

We hugged.

Me: uright?

Her: I'm alright wena?

Me: I had my first period so Andika zazi ndi njani.

-I don't know how I am yet.

She giggled.

Her: you will be fine wethu. I'm sorry for coming into your house this late qha I work very late. I just landed. I was in Ibiza for two weeks.

I keep forgetting this lady has the best job in the world. She gets paid to travel.

Me: what is it like there?

Her: well-

Ma: ngaske abayenu Benu babenje.

-I wish your husband's could be like this.

She said as she came into the kitchen with my son. We giggled.

Her: kunga netha imali.

-it would rain money.

We all laughed. Ma made porridge for my baby so Milisa and I dished up breakfast and then served the family. We sat down and then everyone started eating their breakfast.

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The family left as we had all agreed and then I went to work. Leaving my son and my husband behind. He had to prepare for Reid and I had to take care of JC. I was in and out of meetings all day although I did make time to submit my application for the new position at HR.

After work, I went to watch the trial. I even called Luphelo before I left just to make sure that he's still okay. The last thing that I wanted was for him to walk in that court room feeling like it was the end of the world. At the end of the day, he had to win this case for not only his family but for this reputation. These are the types of cases that give advocates exposure. Having a healthy winning streak on some cases brings you a lot of recommendations that are good for business..

The Trial Started and the State attorney questioned Reid. Once his questioning was over, it was time for him to take a walk through hell. Courtesy of Advocate Jama.

Luphelo: Mr Faliso, after you heard that my client's wife had been tragically murdered you immediately went to the police and wrote a statement telling

Detective Zuko that you're sure that my client has killed her. Is that a fact or is it just something that you assumed?

Him: it's something that I assumed based on my knowledge of the accused. And I have explained to the court why. I don't want to repeat myself.

Luphelo was immediately getting annoyed by his attitude.

Luphelo: I see. You also told the court that you had witnessed my client abusing his wife, you knew that he owned a gun and have also produced evidence in the form of texts and voice notes of him telling you that he is going to kill his wife. Did you ever maybe warn the deceased or try to get any help for her?

Him: I didn't take it seriously. And that was my mistake.

Luphelo: so if you and I go to South America right now. And we're about to cross a swamp and I'm busy setting up a boat. Then an anaconda swims up to you and knowing it's nature... And what it's capable of, just like you claimed you know what my client is capable of and his nature in that statement... If it tells you "I'm going to squeeze the life out of that guy over there"... Are you not going to take it seriously and warn me that I might get killed so I need to protect myself?

Him: I'm going to take it seriously and warn you.

Luphelo: but you failed to take my client seriously and you failed to make the deceased aware of my client's alleged intentions to kill her. So it's clear that you're either lying to the court or you're over exaggerating your testimony.

Him: I'm not lying nor am I overexaggerating anything!! Mandla is abusive!! He's arrogant!! He's been that way since we were still in university!!

Luphelo: he's the love of your life too, isn't he?

The courtroom fell silent.

Him: Luphelo hayi mfethu.

-no bruh.

Luphelo: Mr Faliso, keeping in mind that you're under oath.. Please tell the court whether you have ever loved or had any sexual encounters with my client?

The tears fell from Reid's eyes and I could tell by the look in Luphelo's face that he wanted to cry too.

But he had to keep it together.

Him: yes.

Luphelo: and I understand that it was very difficult for you when he met the deceased and told you that your relationship had to end because he loves her. It was so difficult that you left Cape Town and relocated to Port Elizabeth just so that you wouldn't have to be reminded of the fact that you're no longer together. If my client was abusive and arrogant since you were still in university, by the way that's when your romance began, why was losing him so hard?

Him: because I loved him and he abuses women and not men. I could handle him.

Luphelo: that's a lie Mr Faliso. I have a record of all of the assault charges that have been laid against my client. All of them are pressed by men. Only one has been pressed by a woman, and that woman is the

deceased and we all know why she did that. Your Honour I would like to call a Clinical Psychologist specialist, Dr Patricia Sifora to come and give her professional view point of Mr Faliso's testimony.

My mother got up and walked up to the front and she stood next to my husband. Both of them dressed in black and white. Both of them dripping in postgraduate degree's and professionalism. I was so inspired by the teamwork between them. This was the best surprise in the world.

Mommy: Thank you Advocate Jama.

Husband: The floor is yours Doctor Sifora.

I died..

Mommy: Your Honour, listening to both sides of Mr Faliso's testimony I have been able to come to the conclusion that Mr Faliso is still in love with the accused. That is why him and the accused still keep in contact because there is absolutely no reason for someone to keep close contact with an ex lover that broke his heart and is allegedly "abusive". Men naturally have a lower tolerance for abuse than woman so it is absolutely unlikely that Mr Faliso could have watched the accused abusing his wife and not done anything about it especially since he claimed "I can handle him" . He has never reprimanded the accused even once about his alleged abuse against his wife which leads me to believe that Mr Faliso either enjoyed watching him abuse his late wife or he would just like to believe that the deceased was being abused just to convince himself that he was better off being without the accused . Lastly, Your Honour, I have observed that Mr Faliso likes to act on things before thinking them through. He didn't take the accused's threats seriously for years because he knew he was just venting about his marital problems to a friend since that's all Mr Faliso is to the accused now but the minute he heard that his wife was shot, he went to write a statement. The question is why? I am not certain but from my expert opinion I can honestly say that Mr Faliso knew that this is his one chance to escape the man that he loves but can't have nor get rid of. Thank you Your Honour.

My husband and my mother both gave one another a nod of respect before she stepped down and went to sit down. I couldn't be any more prouder of the baddest team any Court has ever seen.

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Luphelo: Mr Faliso, given Dr Sifora's expert opinion about your relationship with my client. Do you believe that you might have jumped at the opportunity to have my client implicated by your statement just so that you could have him out of your life for good?

Him: No.

Luphelo: Do you have other proof besides those texts and those voice notes to prove that my client had any intention to kill his wife?

Him: No.

Luphelo: Do you believe that my client might have just been venting to you in particular that he would like to kill her just to make you happy? Just to express how dissatisfied he was in his marriage? And that he didn't actually mean any harm.

Him: it could be a possibility.

Luphelo: "it could be a possibility". I need a direct yes or no-

State advocate: Objection Your Honour!! The Defense is forcing my client to answer for his client and that is an absolutely absurd expectation.

Judge: Sustained. Advocate Jama, accept his answer that it could be a possibility.

Luphelo: Noted My Lady. Since you claim that there is a possibility that the only tangible proof that you have that my client had intentions to kill his wife could have just been him venting out about his marital strife and not him actually planning to kill her, do you believe that you had overreacted by writing that statement based on what he said in those texts?

Him: yes.

Luphelo: no further questions Your Honour. Thank you.

He said before sitting down with his head faced down. He couldn't stand to face Reid after what he had just done not only to him but to his marriage.

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Court was adjourned so I followed my husband. I was going to meet up with my mother a bit later but I needed to make sure he's okay. So I caught up to him on his way to his car.

Me: Luphelo?

Luphelo: Ncumo?

He exhaled when he saw me.

Me: are you okay?

Luphelo: no. Ndicela uthatha i drive no Kumkani just to think?

-can I please take a drive with Kumkani?

Me: uzayomlamda?

-are you going to fetch him?

Luphelo nodded.

Me: okay.

Luphelo: nzam fundisa uqhuba.

-I'm going to teach him how to drive.

Me: ungaklinge.

-don't you dare.

We giggled as he hugged me. Reid came storming to us and then he stood in front of Luphelo.

Reid: why the fuck didn't you warn me about this shit Luphelo?! I thought we were friends fondin Jama.

Me: okay Reid can we just talk about this?! He was only doing his job-

Reid: well fuck his job then. What happened to muthafucking heart? Friendship?

He said as he yelled in Luphelo's face who fixed his clothing. He didn't know what else to do nor say.

Reid: I would never do that shit to you Luphelo!! Never!! Why the fuck did you even accept this fucking case after all the shit he did to me... To you! You're already The Finisher everyone knew that if they've got you they will walk free you didn't need this case bruh. You ruined me. You ruined Mbali. You ruined Melz's sister on that stand. And Mandla fucked us all over we didn't deserve this shit.

He pointed at Luphelo's forehead whose conscience was so scarred that he didn't even protect himself. He just allowed Reid to do whatever hence I stayed out of it because if Luphelo wanted this to stop, he would have ended it before it even started.

Luphelo: ugqhibile fondin?!

-are you done?!

He asked cheekily. He was upset.

Reid: get the fuck out of here.

Luphelo: I will meet you at home Hlalumi.

He said as he climbed into his car and then he drove away so I decided to go to my mother.

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I climbed into my mom's car and then I hugged her.

Me: I didn't expect to see you Mama. It was an amazing surprise.

She smiled.

Mommy: umnyeni wakho told me you had taken an interest in law so telling you would have ruined the surprise. He wanted to inspire your dream.

I smiled.

Me: it worked. But Mama were you even allowed to do that? Like... You're his mother in law.

Mommy: I'm a specialist first and his mother in law second. I can defend my opinion anywhere. Kalok Ncumo uLuphelo told me it would be good for his case to bring in a witness of fact to discredit Reids decision to write that statement so that's what I did. It's the judge's prerogative to use my opinion or to discard it. Whatever she does with it... That moment with my son in law was amazing Hlalumi.

I smiled.

Me: I'm just sad that this is how Mandla's wife lost her life Mama. Imagine being killed and no one really cares? Like other people are gonna get paid in 7 figures, other people are getting inspired to study law, other people are forming motivational teams... It's just sad.

Mommy: that's why you should not accept even a slap. I don't care what the reason is... There is no abuser that starts off by blowing your brains off. It starts off with a slap. Then he gives you a backhand. Then it's a fist. Then it's a full on assault. Then he has you staring down a barrel and like the white folks say "the rest becomes history". I don't want to lie mntanam... I love the life you're living. You're happy. But if that Jama boy ever touches you. I will divorce him myself.

She said as her breathing rose. She was getting angry just thinking about a man beating her daughter.

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I drove home and I really will never get used to coming home to an empty home. A house without my chubby, adorable son and my husband will never be a home so I decided that I was going to make burgers for dinner since we both needed a pick me up so I took the bacon and beef Patty's out of the freezer just to let them defrost. I made my Boxers Chilli Russians in the meantime and then I went to take a shower. I changed my pad and then received a call from Lelethu. I was too nervous to pick it up because I expected her to confront me about what happened at the court.

Me: hello?

Lelethu: Hlalumi have you seen my husband? He hasn't come back after the trial and I know Lumphelo's reputation for tearing witnesses apart. What did he say to my husband?

I exhaled. I didn't know whether I should tell her or not. But I didn't know what else to say... So I had to come clean.

Me: uhm... He... Asked him about his history no Mandla.

Lelethu: what history? Were they... Together?

Me: yeah.

I said, exasperated. She exhaled over the phone.

Lelethu: why did he keep that from me?

I raised my eyebrow.

Me: I don't know... Maybe... He thought you would mind?

Lelethu: Hlalumi... Love is love. I don't care if he's bisexual I just love my husband.. Can you please help me find him?

Me: yeah I will call Luphelo and ask him to take us. He might know where Reid might be.

Lelethu: okay hurry I'm nervous.

Me: okay.

I hung up and then called Luphelo and told him to come home quickly to pick me up so I got dressed in my Fila bodysuit, ripped jeans and sneakers then I wore Luphelo's hoodie since it was cold. He arrived at home with Kumie so I climbed into the car, we picked Lelethu up and then we left.

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I love night time but there was nothing to love about this night. Kumkani was awake, smiling at me. He loves smiling. I held him in my arms while Lelethu argued with Luphelo.

Lelethu: why the fuck would you do him like that Luphelo?!

Luphelo: it's my job.

Lelethu: I'm a lawyer but I still don't understand why it was necessary.

Luphelo: all you do is give out legal advice Lelethu hence you don't understand. It's people like me that have to do the heavy lifting.

Lelethu: poor advocate Jama. Poor Finisher. Wawunje Kwase classin mqundwe cum laude.

-you were like this since we were in class fucking cum laude.

I didn't know that they studied together.

Luphelo: ptsek.

Lelethu: msunu.

Me: guys isn't that Reid's car?

Lelethu: yiyo misa mahn wena tshonge fade Kodwa una 30'nto.

Luphelo: ayisandi faneli.

-it suits me.

He said as he parked and then she climbed out and ran to her husband who was sitting inside of his car.

We also climbed out of the car and then watched as Reid got out of his car.

Reid: Lelethu what are you doing here with those people? Lelethu: why didn't you tell me that you're bisexual? Reid: FUCK LUPHELO YOU TOLD HER TOO? WHAT THE FUCK MAN?!

Lelethu: No it's not like that Reid. I accept you, okay? My dad told me during his last days ukba he wishes he had been more honest with us that all he ever wanted was to be a woman. He felt like a woman trapped in a

man's body. So he told me I have a responsibility as his daughter to be more accepting to the people that I love. So Reid mnyeni wam... Okay you like men too but do you love me? I mean really love me... Like in love with me? I need to know whether you're just gay or bisexual? Please be honest.

He started crying.

Reid: ndi bisexual Lelethu. I love you. I really do and we have been so great until la Satan we Advocate ruined things.

Lelethu: no la Satan we Advocate freed you. You don't have to pretend anymore cos I'm okay. As long as you are faithful. I don't care what your past is.

Reid took his wife and kissed her while Luphelo and I watched from our car, hearts experiencing contentment.

Reid: so ndithini kla Satan we Advocate? Ndithi enkosi?

-so what do I say to that Satan of an Advocate? Say thank you?

Lelethu: hay uzam gezisa la Satan we Advocate myeke.

They giggled before Reid and his wife came to us.

Reid: I'm sorry fethu.

Luphelo: I'm sorry nam bawo.

Reid: sigrand ngok?

-are we cool now?

Luphelo: ingandvuyisa lonto.

-that would make me happy.

He said as our husband's shook on it and hugged it out. Lelethu came to stand next to me and wrapped her arms around me. She was cold.

Me: Sooooo... Husband's sicela i carry pack ezimbini ne Ciroco for le trauma nisafake kuyo.

-husbands we are asking for two carry packs and a Ciroc for the trauma you put us through.

Reid: yere Luphelo uyanxila umfazi wakho.

-damn Luphelo your wife can drink.

Me: hayyy rhaaa uthini ngo Lelethu?

-what do you say about Lelethu?

Reid: she drinks but wena?!!

We argued while laughing at our argument.

Luphelo: let's have dinner eCubana ninxile phana keh. But first let's go drop the baby off kuMamam.

Lelethu: okay guys.

We all agreed on the plans so Luphelo and I got into our car and they followed behind us in their car. Me: baby thank you va?

Luphelo: for making peace with Reid?

Me: hay rhaaa for lentba uzovusa ndingenaphi kwi beef yenu mna?

-no for the fact that you're going to buy alcohol for us what do I have to do with your beef?

My husband looked at me and then shook his head. He probably doesn't know what the hell he did to deserve a wife who loves alcohol as much as I do.

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We arrived at Luphelo's home and then we went to knock on the door. Mr Jama Senior opened up the door in his vest, boxers and gown. He was wearing his wife's slippers.

Senior: Anda Dikwa.

-I became annoyed.

We laughed.

Luphelo: asizanga kuwe mahn Timer size ku Mama.

-we didn't come to you Dad we came to Mom.

Senior: please keh nithi make sure nihamba no King Jama. Sifuna i peace namhlanje no mkam.

-please make sure you leave with King Jama. My wife and I want peace today.

Luphelo: Nozala?

-mommy?

Ma: ndiyeza Pabbles.

-I'm coming.

She said before she walked into the living room.

Ma: Hlalumi mntanam Molo.

Me: Hi ma.

We Hugged.

Luphelo: Mama ndicela undi jongele umntanam.

-Mom please look after my child for me.

Ma: okay nizomlanda ngomso?

-are you going to fetch him tomorrow?

Luphelo: ewe Mama.

Ma: okay. Bye bye 'ini ke.

Us: bye Ma enkosi.

We said as Luphelo handed Kumkani over with his bag. Ma took him and then I kissed him goodnight and goodbye. No but this leaving my son life really sucks but I needed to have fun.

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We arrived at Summerstrand and then made our way inside Cubana. I really like this place. And so did Ovayo. We chose a table near the balcony just to get the right view for Instagram. Lelethu and I took selfies with Luphelo's phone and then uploaded on Instagram before the menus arrived. My man and Reid ordered a Cubana Mixed Grill with a bottle of Bisquit Cognac which they were going to share then Lelethu and I ordered a rib basket with Usain Bolt cocktails for now. Luphelo asked for 12 shots of tequila which came in a tray.

Reid: Luphelo for ntoni keh ngok?

-what for now?

Luphelo: ndifuna ubona ngubani ozokwazi usela the most tequilas without even flinching.

-I want to see who will be able to drink..

Reid: you expect us not to flinch? Kwi tequila fondin?

Luphelo: ewe fondin Reid Izani. Any questions?

Me: what's the end game? What are we playing for?

Luphelo: Respect sthandwa sam. Bragging rights.

Me: ha.a mnyeni wam. Lets all put R250 on the table. Winner takes all.

Lelethu: Hlalumi why must everything be a business venture apha kuwe?

Luphelo: awumazi. Noba ndithi baby ndicela impundu uzathi jonga "beka nezi zakho impundu baby yazba sokwenza more rounds xanezakho zilapha".

-you don't know her. Even if I say baby can I please have ass she's going to say "look put your ass too baby then we know we will make more rounds if yours is also here".

They laughed. He's such a liar.

Me: mxm Jama.

I said as I stroked his arm. Everyone took their R250's and then we placed them on the table. Winner gets R750.

Luphelo: masiqhaleni ke. We will do this Anti clockwise keh.

Reid: Okay. LLB start.

Lelethu failed immediately. She lost her money by flinching.

Reid: Iza Cum Laude.

Luphelo passed round one..

Reid: BSc in Construction economics sime ngawe.

I took two shots without flinching and Luphelo's mouth hung open.

Luphelo: Maka Kumkani Xabektheni?

Me: Yinton Taka Kumkani? I'm taking the load off. Iza fondin Bachelor of Architectural studies.

Reid passed round one. We were having a blast stunting with our qualifications. We went through our second round where all 3 of us passed and I still took two shots while the men took one. Luphelo retired on the third round because he said he still had to drive. So it was between Reid and I. But he quit on the fourth round and claimed he couldn't catch up to me anyway since I was taking two shots at a time so I took 6 tequila shots in total. And I was starting to feel the effects but a bitch had to stay firm and pretend my husband wasn't right here to pick me up. You can't be a weak bitch when you're drinking around people. That's how you black out and end up in trouble.

Luphelo: shorty imma only tell you this once you this illest.

He said as he gave me a round of applause for winning the competition.

Me: thank you so much guys for giving me imali nje out of the blue you guys are so kind.

They giggled.

Lelethu: sadiki umfazi we Finisher.

-the Finishers wife is so annoying.

Luphelo: yi Punisher Lena fondin.

-this is the Punisher.

He said as we side eyed one another in the most adorable way ever. I love him. I love him even more for never embarrassing me when we're out with other people or couples. He knows how to behave.

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After dinner, Luphelo settled the bill and then Reid took care of the tip. I was fucking drunk by then but I didn't want to open my mouth because I knew I was gonna say some dumb shit. I held my mans hand on my way to the car and didn't even let go when I was hugging Reid and Lelethu goodbye. They left so Luphelo gave me the keys. Tf? Is this man serious? How can he expect me to drive in this condition?

Me: undi Nikelani isitixo ngoku Jama?

-why are you giving me the key?

Luphelo: Funeka ufunde uqhuba xawunxilile Majama. If I'm going to trust you to go out on your own I need to make sure you can drive back noba Sektheni because other men will take advantage of you and I don't want you to experience the pain of being raped. Okay?

-you need to learn how to drive when you're drunk.

He sniffed. The thought of someone raping his wife was too much for him even to think about so I took the key and although I was tripping over my own feet, I climbed into the passenger seat and then started the car.

Luphelo: nxiba i safety belt.

-wear the safety.

Me: Yes Mr Love of my life.

He smiled, rolled his eyes and then he looked away as I wore my safety belt.

Me: Did you just blush Taka Kumkani?

Luphelo: hayi kha qhube wethu.

-no just drive.

I giggled as I took his hand in mine and then kissed the back of his hand like he does to me when he's driving. His hand smelt like apples since that's the flavor of his hand lotion. You just have to respect a man who makes sure his appearance and hygiene is on point. He kept giving me "drunk driving" lessons all because he wanted to make sure that I don't ever let my guard down and be unable to drive home after a wild night out.

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I couldn't go to work the next morning, I was way too sick to even get up. But Luphelo gave me a bath since I was still on my periods and needed to take a bath then he made breakfast for me. I ate, went to bed and after two hours I had to get up from the bed to fetch Kumkani from his grandparents' house. He was so happy to see me. He even giggled. I took him to the mall where I bought him some clothes then I called Bulelani when I was there.

Him: Hlalumi?

Me: hi B are you good?

Him: yeah wena?

Me: I'm fine. I'm here at the mall no King and all of a sudden I thought about having a baby shower for uSihle.

Him: kalok Hlalumi I'm still the only one working so I can't afford all the extra things. We have spoken about it.

Me: kalok you don't have to plan it alone. People can make a contribution. That's what family is for.

Him: okay... That would be nice... So I'm leaving it up to you then you can let me know what's going to come up.

Me: okay keh.

Him: sure thank you.

Me: bye.

Him: bye.

In the mall I ended up buying a new phone for my man, the iPhone Xs and then I bought a customized pouch for him. It was black and was written in gold "look at me about to be paid in 7 figures" - The Finisher. Luphelo is so going to love this. After shopping in the mall, I went to a car dealership to negotiate the price of buying taxi's in bulk and it could amount to a 10% discount which I couldn't wait to tell Luphelo about.

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It was eventually time for us to go to the court where the judge was now going to give her ruling. So the State Advocate and Luphelo had to state their case for the court one more time in order to try to convince the judge that Mandla is either guilty or not. Detective Zuko was also called in to tell the court what he believes happened during that night but Luphelo tore that down immediately since there was insufficient evidence to point it back to Mandla.

The court took a break while the Judge deliberated. She came back after an hour with her final verdict.

Judge: I have carefully and thoroughly investigated this case with a fine tooth comb because domestic abuse, gender based violence, gun violence and murder are an ongoing problem in South Africa. And it is a problem that we as the enforcers of the law are trying to combat in order to ensure that our country is safe. I urge all of the women, even men in this court of law to make a commitment to protect our women and to do a better job at protecting the women who need your help. Do not let fear of doing the right thing cost another woman her life. However in this case, a criminal case, the State had to prove without a reasonable doubt that the accused had killed his wife on the night in question. No gun powder was found by detectives on the hands of the accused. The only witness who saw what happened on that night couldn't confirm whether or not the killer in question is the accused and he stated clearly and unambiguously that the killer in question was not wearing a glove. Considering what the accused has been through, I do believe that there is an element of abuse in him. Every single state witness that has taken this stand has atested to this and I cannot overlook that. But this is a murder case. Not an assault case. Therefore the court finds Mr Mandla Mthethwa, not guilty of murder. However, he is sentenced to 2 years of probation to ensure that he doesn't abuse any soul. He will have to consult with his probation officer about the terms of his probation and failure to comply with the terms of his probation will result in another hearing. Court is adjourned.

She banged before getting up and then walked out. Mandla was so happy that he tried to hug Luphelo who shrugged him off. I read his lips.

Luphelo: sund bamba. I did my part so we're done ngok.

-don't touch me.

Mandla: I know you hate me but thank you for getting me off I knew I could trust you.

Mandla was fetched by the officials so the State Advocate came to give Luphelo a handshake. I moved in closer to hear this cos I can't have females around my man and not eavesdrop.

Her: well done Luphelo.

Luphelo: well done for getting a murderer off?

Her: a certain advocate once told me that I should know that who we are in court isn't who we really are. Yes, this wasn't the best circumstances to show off who you are but you're a fucking good brown skinned advocate Luphelo.

Luphelo: thank you.

Her: I would like us to work together at some point. I have a law school... Well it's a family business and I would like you to occasionally teach my students how to have swag. You just have that thing that makes you so fun to watch... You're in?

He laughed.

Luphelo: yeah I'm in.

Her: cool. I will call you sometime.

Luphelo: okay bye.

Her: goodbye LJ.

She walked away and I rolled my eyes. You just know you're a good advocate when you make the State advocate fall in love with you .

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A Ncumolwethu and Luphelo appreciation post. .

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I walked out of the court room and then went to my car. I was lowkey annoyed about this woman and her feelings towards my husband but I had to remind myself that nothing was going to happen. Luphelo loves me. And he has proven that time and time again.

He followed me to my car where Kumkani was sleeping. He climbed into the passenger seat and then he closed the door.

Me: Iphi moto yakho?

-where's your car?

Luphelo: Molo nawe Majama.

-hello to you too.

Me: hello. I'm sorry.

Luphelo: I took an Uber and left my car at work.

Me: Oh okay... May I congratulate you on your victory?

Luphelo: definitely not. Ndi grand ngale case mna I just wanna put it behind me and pretend I'm not the reason why that muthafucker u Mandela is going to be free to abuse somebody else.

-I'm all good with this case.

Me: at least he's on parole though. Maybe that will make a difference?

Luphelo: masthembe. u Shirley, la advocate that I was up against would like me to teach her students in future. I was really surprised that she asked.

Me: she wants you. That's why she asked.

Luphelo: no she has a law school and she just wants to ensure that her students get the best training-

Me: while she gets with a successful black man. She wants you Luphelo sukundi phikisa. I could tell by her body language when you two were talking that she wants you.

He exhaled.

Luphelo: haike... Cos I like a woman with coarse hair and thick lips. Umntu endinom thutha... A woman

with colour on her skin whose ass bounces back when I slap it. A woman who can carry my baby on her

hips cos they are broad enough... I love black women Majama. I love you in particular so relax. You will

never lose me to another woman in general... Let alone a white one. Yayazi English yam iphelelwa rhou.

-you know my English runs out quickly.

I giggled. I love it when Luphelo says relatable things because he's not a relatable at all. He's just different. He took Kumkani from the backseat and

then he held his baby all the way to the house. It was a beautiful sight. A black man holding his baby whilst wearing his robe which Kumie puked on anyway.

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We arrived home, took a shower and then we made dinner. We ate, took care of our baby whom is an angel because he's really quiet unless he's hungry or something is bothering him then he will scream. Otherwise the baby of us, Kumkani Nande Jama is an angel and moms keep telling me to enjoy these months whilst they last because when he's teething he's going to become impossible.

After putting him down, I went to the bedroom where my husband was sitting on the edge of the bed.

Luphelo: Mandla paid the rest of my money keh... So tomorrow we're going to settle the house.

Me: you're going to settle the house Jama. It's your money.

Luphelo: the last thing I'm going to do as a husband is to let how much I earn disrespect your contributions to our family. When I was 22, I didn't have anything. You're on the right track mntuwam and one day... You're gonna be as successful as your husband.

I smiled.

Me: you think so?

Luphelo: I know so.

I wrapped my arms around him and then chilled behind him whilst occasionally kissing his back.

Me: I went to check out the price of the taxi's and we could get a 10% discount if we buy 10.

Luphelo: we can't just go to one dealership Mamakhe. We need to compare at least from 5 and see where we can get the biggest discount.

Me: yeah I know qha I just wanted you to know what we're looking at.

Luphelo: you do know that the taxi business is ruthless right?

Me: yes but I also know we can make it work as long as we aren't greedy. Let's do things the right way and we will be fine. And besides we won't only use our taxi's on the road as I said they will be beneficial to Jama Constructions.

Luphelo: Okay Mamakhe. But let's buy 4 now and see how it goes... Then buy the rest if everything goes well.

I kissed his shoulders as I nodded. I love a man who can fund a dream

Me: khaphe umntu wakho umthondo keh.

-give your person some dick then.

He giggled as I caressed his chest whilst planting kisses on his back

Luphelo: izomthatha.

-come and fetch it.

He said seductively and I switched sides without hesitation. I missed him. We hadn't had sex in a while because of this trial so it felt good to be in his arms again. I straddled him and we kissed with so much passion because we both knew we hadn't done this in a while so we had to savour the moment instead of rushing it. We made out whilst he undressed me Until I was completely naked so he put me down on the edge of the bed before wearing a condom. I really can't get used to him wearing a condom since he always hits it raw.

He pulled my legs apart before inserting himself inside me. He gave me about four strokes before he became annoyed by the condom and then he took it off and fucked me raw. The perks of being married. We fucked for three rounds and after the last round, I gave him his new cellphone which he was beyond excited about. Not to mention the pouch.

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Kumkani screamed in the early hours of the morning so his parents went to his bedroom. We were both sleepy so we switched on the lights and he stopped crying when he saw us and baby giggled. He's so adorable especially when he starts kicking those little legs of his.

Luphelo: Kumkani usibizelantoni apha?

-why did you call us here?

Me: Uyayazi your son doesn't want to be alone so he woke up and realised he's alone so he started crying.

He exhaled before taking his son and then he kissed him before we sat cross legged on his carpet and then put Kumkani in between his father's legs.

Me: baby khandfundise ujaiva torho kalok. It's Friday tomorrow and I'm going out.

-baby please teach me how to dance.

He laughed.

Luphelo: I thought you'd never ask Iza mntuwam. Hambo thatha i Huawei yam eroomini yethu.

-come my person. Go fetch my Huawei from our bedroom.

I ran to our bedroom then I came back with my man's phone and gave it to him. He unlocked it then he played his favorite gqom Playlist which he got from Lusanda who is another great dancer. He asked Kumkani to hold his phone for him which was the funniest thing ever.

Luphelo: yaykwazi Thuso Phala Mos?

-you know how to do the Thuso Phala right?

Me: no baby I can't.

I sulked.

Luphelo: watch me.

Me: don't do your cum laude Thuso Phala that has the Vosho involved. I just need the standard Thuso Phala that everyone does.

Luphelo: haha okay Ncumo.

He did it and then it was my turn to. I wasn't so bad so we moved on from him teaching me individual dance moves to him teaching me an entire routine while Kumkani watched us dancing in front of the mirror whilst his back was against a pillow. After more than an hour of getting dance lessons from my husband, I was finally the Gyel. I wasn't on Babes Wodumo's level but if a song came on right now I was going to be the first on the dance floor.

Me: enkosi baby

I said as annoyingly sat on his lap whilst bombarding his face with several kisses.

Luphelo: Ncumo ndizowa kanjan.

-I'm going to fall.

He said before trying to get his balance.

Me: xolo mntuwam... But I'm so ready for the weekend ngoku. Lelethu is not gonna know how this happened.

He giggled.

Me: baby do we need to discuss a curfew? Cos I feel like sometimes I'm pushing it.

Luphelo: Andiy boni point ye curfew mna. You're grown Hlalumi...be safe and be loyal. Even if you come home at 6 am as long as you told me I'm good. Marriages end cos people become way too possessive and that's fucked up mntuwam. You need to chill in a marriage and allow your partner to breathe. Kuthi huuu pha kuye. You already had to deal with a strict mom so... I don't want you to deal with a crazy strict husband.

-I don't see a point of a curfew.

I hugged him and then ran my hair through his fade.

Me: I love you so much.

Luphelo: I love you more baby. Believe me.

I kissed him and he kissed me right back.

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Luphelo: thetha fondin iyasinda i iPhone XS.

-talk bruh an iPhone XS is heavy.

I was woken up by Luphelo's flex in the early hours of the morning so I giggled as I got up and then kissed his face. I then went to fetch our son from his bedroom who was still sleeping like an angel and decided to allow him to sleep between us whilst I give him time to wake up on his own. There is nothing that Kumkani Jama hates more than being woken up. If you wake him up, he will be cranky the whole day. His father wrapped up his call then he put down his phone and looked at his son so affectionately.

Luphelo: akasemhle lomjita.

-this guy is so beautiful.

He said before kissing his son and Kumkani took his hand and put it on his father's face as if he was encouraging Luphelo to keep kissing him. It was so adorable.

Me: Luphelo uyay need'a i nanny ngoku uKumkani.

-Kumkani needs a nanny now.

Luphelo: Mamakhe, it's either you take a maternity leave or we keep taking him to my mom's house.

He's not getting a nanny.

Me: Luphelo nothing is going to happen to him, okay? Trust me. Not every woman is uNondwe.

Luphelo: I'm not going to take chances with my son Hlalumi.

He said as he got up and went to the en suite so I stuffed pillows next to King to make sure he doesn't fall off the bed as I go argue with his father in the en suite.

Me: Lumphelo we will install camera's keh to see how the nanny will behave around our son. Please!

Lumphelo: anzoxabana nawe mna ekhona uKumkani.

-I'm not going to argue with you when Kumkani is around.

I exhaled as I pulled his arm out of the bedroom and then we went into his office.

Me: Lumphelo we can't keep having to live like this okay? uKumkani ulele ngoku and we both know our baby hates being woken up. He cries all day cos he becomes moody. Kanti if he had a nanny he would be able to sleep as much as he wants.

Lumphelo: then take maternity leave Hlalumi it's that simple. Or my parents can live here with us. Those are the two options.

He said as he walked out and I became so damn frustrated.

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I went down to the kitchen and made Lumphelo's breakfast. We may be mad at one another but he's still my husband so he still needs to eat. I made a call to Lona telling her that I won't be going to work cos I will be at home with my son so I asked her to attend all of my meetings. Luckily I never schedule important meetings on a Friday. Lumphelo came down with Kumkani and his bag but I went to take my son and carried him on my back. His diaper was still clean since we had just changed it in the morning.

Luphelo: unxiba nini?

-when are you getting dressed?

Me: andizok phendula.

-I'm not going to answer you.

Luphelo: ye yakho naleyo.

-that's your prerogative.

I exhaled.

Me: I'm not going to work today. I'm going to look after him.

Luphelo: I hope you're not going nanny hunting cos sizoxabana.

-we're going to argue.

Me: Luphelo I'm just trying to figure out a plan okay? Stop being so mean to me I'm not used to you being like this.

I sniffed and wiped my eyes.

Luphelo: I'm sorry Hlalumi... It's just that you know what my issue is with nannies. I don't know how to be civil when dealing with this situation.

Me: Luphelo please understand that while I may not be the kind of mother who you may have expected me to be... I fucking love my son and anyone who hurts him will die and that's not a threat it's a warning and a spoiler.. I would lay on a track while a train is coming for my son and die for him cos life without him now seems impossible. So you need to trust me with this, okay? We need a nanny.

He looked down and then wiped his own tears. Nondwe really fucked my husband up.

Luphelo: have it your way. Ndimkile ngoku Hlalumi. Bye.

-I'm gone now.

He said as he got up and then he walked out. I exhaled before leaning on the kitchen counter and cried in my own arms.

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Mommy called me just when I was done dressing my little baby and I was putting on cartoons for him to watch. He loves those baby songs.

Me: hey Mama.

Mommy: hey angel face. Utheni? You sound so sad.

I held my tears back to no avail.

Me: Mama uLuphelo akafuni sibene nanny but Kumkani really needs one at this point.

-Luphelo doesn't want us to have a nanny.

Mommy exhaled.

Mommy: you know what his nanny did to him Kodwa Hlalumi.

Me: I know but mama that won't happen to uKumie. I will make sure of it.

Mommy: Sthandwa sam that's easy for you to say cos you don't know what Luphelo went through. Kalok Nondwe didn't just molest him she abused him emotionally as well and he's had to live with that pain for literally as long as you have been alive Hlalumi.

Me: I think I should take maternity leave then. Cos I don't know what else to do to solve this problem..

Mommy: maybe you should nyani Hlalumi cos I have to take his side apha.

I wiped my tears because I really didn't want to leave my job.

Me: maybe.

Mommy: Hlalumi sthandwa sam be strong vha? Kumie will grow up and you can go back to work and be you again. Okay?

Me: yeah.

Mommy: okay. I love you.

Me: I love you more.

Mommy: bye.

Me: bye.

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°° Shirley's perspective °°

I decided to visit Lumphelo at his law firm because I heard through the grapevine that he has one and I didn't even know about that. So I was told he was still in a budget meeting but as soon as it was adjourned I went up to his office with some seafood for lunch.

I knocked on his door and he told me to come in. I opened the door and his mouth hung open with he saw me. I didn't know why. Whether it was me that he was surprised to see or my body or the fact that I had food... I just couldn't tell.

Lumphelo: Shirley what are you doing here?

Honestly black men look hotter when their shirts are tight.

Me: I just thought I should come check out your company in case I get fired.

He smiled.

Luphelo: I don't know if you have noticed but this is a black lawyers only firm so...

He shrugged before getting up to hug me.

Me: I could get a tan and cornrows. That would work right?

He shook his head as he laughed silently at my endeavors to fit in.

Me: okay. I brought seafood. I hope you like it.

Luphelo: No I don't... Actually I hate it. I just like fish.

Me: well luckily I brought fish so thank me later since it's lunchtime and you don't have lunch.

I was doing so much out of nervousness and I could tell by the look on his face that he noticed too. I just couldn't explain why I was feeling this way over this man. I have been up against a lot of men in my 9 year career but none of them have wrecked havoc like Luphelo has. He's so smart. So sarcastic. So cool and he's interesting... Has that thing about him that you can't put your finger on but you know it's there.

I laid down our lunch on the table and he asked his PA to bring bread for his fish. It was the weirdest thing ever. His PA came with a loaf of bread and Luphelo ate his fish and chips with bread. He put everything in bread. He put prawns in bread. Lobsters in bread. I just couldn't stop laughing.

His door opened and his wife came in. Carrying their beautiful son on her back and she had a little bag which I assumed had his lunch. She looked a bit surprised to see a woman in his office but recovered when her husband spoke.

Luphelo: sthandwa sam.

Ncumo: hi.

Me: hello.

Ncumo: I'm Ncumolwethu Jama. His wife.

Me: I'm Shirley Zeelie. I was the State advocate of Mandla Mthethwa's trial.

Ncumo: I know I watched. You were good.

Me: thanks.

She turned to her husband and then put the bag on his desk.

Ncumo: uhluthi Luphelo?

-are you full?

Luphelo: mntuwam akhange undi xelele Uyeza.

-you didn't tell me you're coming.

Ncumo: Ithi lonto itya ukutya okuze nalomntu? Bona icebo keh uzokutya nokwam.

-does that say you should eat food that came with this person? Make a plan cos you're also gonna eat mine.

Luphelo: heh Maka Kumkani iabs zam fondin zithini zona?

-what about my abs?

Ncumo: andithanga nqha ngazo fondin.

-I don't care about them.

He exhaled.

Luphelo: Uhm Shirley..

Me: I have to leave right?

Luphelo: yeah.

He

Said whilst feeling exasperated.

Me: okay. It was nice seeing you two. Good bye.

Them: good bye.

I neatly took what was left of the lunch I came with and walked out with it.

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°° Hlalumi's perspective °°

I took Kumkani and put him on my lap as I sat down on the chair opposite Luphelo's lap and watched him with squinted eyes.

Luphelo: ha.a baby uyandi bulala ngoku. Ndi hluthi.

-no baby you're killing me now. I'm full.

Me: what was she doing here Jama?

Luphelo: andimazi Mamakhe. But she had food and quite frankly she saved me cos I was really hungry.

I rolled my eyes before taking my food but he stopped me.

Luphelo: nzayitya ngo 3 Hlalumi. Enkosi.

-I will eat it at 3. Thank you.

Me: okay.

Luphelo: Can I please have my son?

Me: Didn't Shirley bring you a son?

Luphelo: Ndafa Nkosyam.

-I die.

I was becoming annoying so I decided to give him a break. I gave him his son whom he put on his chest.

Me: Luphelo I decided to take maternity leave.

He raised his eyebrow.

Luphelo: wena?!

-you?

Me: yes me... Luphelo you always have my best interests at heart for everything. When I need you, you're always there. And I don't like to see you cry it fucks with my soul because I know nothing will happen to our son but you don't believe that so as your wife... I'm going to take maternity leave to show you that I love my job but I love you and Kumie more. So yeah.

Luphelo gave me the broadest smile I had ever seen.

Luphelo: khand phuze.

-kiss me.

He said as I went over to his side and then gave him a lip lock. His lips are so soft.

Luphelo: enkosi Lumi ka Phelo.

Me: you're welcome.

I kissed his cheek and then laid my hand on his shoulder while smelling his cologne. Then Kumie farted and spoiled the entire family moment.

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My man's phone rang so he put the call on loudspeaker. It was his mother.

Luphelo: Nozala?

Ma: Pabbles uphi uMamekhaya? Ndizamile umphonela Kodwa akaphenduli.

-where is the woman of the house? I tried calling her but she's not answering.

Me: ndi lapha Mama.

-I'm here.

Ma: Okay Majama kukho umgidi ekhaya eKamva ngoku ndicela uyancedisa upheka mntanam. Kodwa subana worry sendiba yalezile ukuba une degree wena ne Benz ngoku bathi wena uzo chuba i veg awuzoya ngamandla.

-there is going to be a Homecoming at my home at Kamva now I'm asking you to please be of help in terms of the cooking. But don't worry I already told them that you have a degree and a Benz now they said you will just chop the vegetables you won't do much.

Luphelo laughed.

Luphelo: Ja Nozala!!

Ma and I giggled.

Me: okay Mama nini?

-when?

Ma: Saturday. Sorry for the last minute notice Kodwa you have to start cooking tonight. Please mntanam.

Me: okay sure Ma text me the directions and I will be there.

Ma: uzay thini Kumkani?

-what are you going to do with the King?

Me: ndizamsa ku Mamam.

-I'm going to take him to my mother.

Ma: ha.a ipetto yam ibusy namhlanje. Ndizam jonga.

-no my friend is busy today. I will look after him..

Me: okay ma.

Ma: sure Majama I will text you.

Me: okay Ma.

Ma: bye bye'in ke.

Us: bye Ma.

He hung up so I looked at the time. Luphelo's break was long gone.

Me: baby we need to leave ngoku. I will see you when you come home.

He got up and then he came to hug me before he kissed me.

Luphelo: lento yalo mgidi ayizo mosha i plans zakho keh ngoku? You're allowed to say awufuni fondin.

Awutshatanga bona utshate nam.

-won't this thing of this Homecoming ruin your plans? You aren't married to them you're married to me. Me: yeah but it's my responsibility to come through for events like this as a wife-

Luphelo: bullshit. People need to start hiring caterers and stop treating our wives like free Labour. So if awufuni Majama let me know and I will let uMama know.

I kissed him.

Me: I will be fine sthandwa sam, okay?

Luphelo: okay.

He kissed his son and then helped me carry him on my back. Once King was strapped in, I gave him one final kiss before walking out with our baby.

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I called Lelethu once I arrived home.

Her: Lumi?

Me: mntase I can't make it for tonight's plans.

Her: hoekom?

-why?

Me: want ek sal besig wees met n kak mgidi van my man se familie. ek Moet die vegetables chop.

-because I will be busy with a shit Homecoming of my man's family. I must chop the vegetables.

Her: let me help you kalok chomi. I don't mind.

Me: okay thanks chomi. I will text you the address and please come through in your BMW.

Her: so you want us to be wife goals up in that bitch?

Me: yeah...that's the plan.

Her: okay chomi. Text me the address keh.

Me: sure but I'm getting dressed ngoku.

Her: sure.

Me: bye.

I hung up and then forwarded the message Ma sent me to Lelethu before going to change into my traditional clothes. As a wife you have to dress in a certain way when you are going into any house that your husband is related to so I had to wear a doek, a shirt with my traditional skirt and had my scarf wrapped around my waist. I sprayed on my Beyonce heat, took selfies and then I walked out with my son and dropped him off at his granny's house.

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Since Lelethu was not ready I ended up going to Lorraine to wait for her to finish getting dressed. Then she and I followed each other in the German beasts we bought ourselves. We bought our alcohol and the vegetables from Woolworths that Ma asked me to buy. We even sped down the freeway and threw gang signs at one another cos we're the shit and we knew it.

We finally arrived at Kamva and parked our cars next to each other. MAJAMA 2 EC next to EYAM 2 EC.

Lelethu: sizokwazi usela apha?

-are we going to be able to drink here?

Me: Lelethu mntase masi galele utywala pha kweza botile zika Kungawo.

-let's pour alcohol into Kungawo's bottles.

Kungawo is her 1 year, 2 months old son.

Lelethu: chomi wena.

She said as we went into her car and then we poured our Ciroc into those bottles and dashed with Grape flavored Appletiser. We then walked into the house while wearing our sunglasses and Rolexes. An entire mood.

Us: molweni family.

We said in the kitchen. The family went quiet for a moment. They didn't know what just hit them because they had never seen wives with such drip. But they quickly recovered.

Mandisa: Molo ungu mfazi ka Luphelo Mos wena. Lona une Benz?

-hello. You're Luphelo's wife right? The one with the Benz?

Me: precisely. Ndize nale veg bendiy celiwe.

-I came with the vegetables that I was asked to bring.

Zimasa: eyakwa Woolworths sahna. Mnk.

-from Woolworths?

Mandisa: usincedile wethu. Enkosi.

-you helped us. Thank you.

Luyanda's wife came in using the back door. She greeted Lelethu and I with a hug and we spoke a bit before Lelethu and I chopped vegetables in the bedroom because we said we want to be in "solitude" but that's because we wanted to drink our alcohol in peace.

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I received a call from Sihle as I went to my car to get more alcohol. We had weakened our Ciroc with the juice so we weren't even tipsy.

Me: hello?

Sihle: Ncumolwethu who are you hanging out with?

Me: Sihle haibo... I'm hanging out with u Lelethu.

Sihle: is she your new best friend now?

Me: no she's not Sihle.

Sihle: then why are you always with her? Am I boring you?

I exhaled.

Me: Sihle I love you so much but I really don't need this right now, okay? It's Friday I just wanna drink and have fun okay? I will talk to you ngomso.

Sihle: No Hlalumi akhonto sizay thetha ngomso. I get it... You and Lelethu are goals together. You two are living life... And I'm not. So I don't fit into your puzzle-

Me: that's bullshit Sihle and Uyayazi lonto. You have always turned up ever since we were teens but I had to stay at home cos my Mother was strict. I'm starting to get my freedom and you're pregnant that's why it feels like we're drifting otherwise I will always be down for you.

Sihle: mxm. Fuck you. And good night.

I scoffed.

Me: I love you too Sihle.

She hung up so I reluctantly went to pour our alcohol and Lelethu followed behind me. We dashed 65% Ciroc and 35% juice this time and we even used a calculator to determine how much ml's we needed of each to get the desired percentage. Our husband's showed up.

Luphelo: abafazi bethu bade basebenzise ne calculator for ubhala utywala Reid mfethu.

-our wives even use a calculator to calculate alcohol.

We laughed.

Us: ningenaphi?!!

-where do you guys fit in?

Reid: i scientific nogal.

-it's even scientific.

They laughed as I went to my man and kissed him until he pulled away.

Luphelo: Hlalumi ndibatyiwe suka.

-I'm horny move.

I pecked his lips as he shifted his penis to a less revealing position then we all walked back to the house. I didn't even realise that Luphelo's brothers were all there and Mr Jama as well so we greeted and then went inside where the wives were dishing up. I took the first two trays for Mr Jama and his friend and then I went back inside to fetch the other plates for Reid and Luphelo.

Me: u mnyeni wam akayityi butternut keh so Ndicela ningay faki otherwise ithanga lona uyali thanda bendil thengele yena specifically keh so ndicela uligwalise. Wena Lelethu mntase buthe owakho umnyeni uthanda ntoni?

-my husband doesn't eat butternut so please don't include it otherwise he loves pumpkins and I bought it for him specifically so please put a lot of it. And you Lelethu what did you say your husband likes?

Lelethu: itapile ne nyama mntase akamthandi umnqusho.

-potato and meat he doesn't like samp.

Me: okay.

The lady dished up so I went to give Reid and Luphelo their food before going back into the house to take more plates to the people.

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It was finally time for Lelethu and I to sit down and eat. We were exhausted and tipsy so we sat on the bed that was in the bedroom we were chopping vegetables in.

Me: yhu hay ndifuna u goduka ngoku mna. Ndifuna umntanam.

-I want to go home now. I want my baby.

Lelethu: Aw u King Jay. How is he?

Me: I don't know let me call uMa but last time I checked he was fine.

I said as I took my cell phone out and then called Ma. She told me that he was okay and that she had just put him down so I thanked her and then hung up when we were done speaking.

Me: chomi I'm taking maternity leave keh.

She put her hand on my forehead and I laughed.

Lelethu: the Punisher is taking a maternity leave? Boss bitches don't rest kalok mntase.

Me: yeah well I'm doing it for my husband. He doesn't want nanny's around our son so I had to make a sacrifice.

Lelethu: that's what being a wife is about keh Majama. I'm proud of you cos I remember when I met you I thought you were those entitled, spoilt girls that are just after imali ka Jama. I honestly thought he was making a mistake but you're not like the other girls. You're actually real.

I smiled.

Me: I feel so motivated ke ngoku. Enkosi.

She giggled.

Lelethu: yeah chomi married life is fun on the outside Kodwa keh on the inside umnqundu ukwi primer.

-your ass is on the primer.

I laughed hysterically.

Me: Yinton dahn?

-what's going on?

She bit her drumstick.

Lelethu: chomi this whole Reid being bisexual thing. I'm starting to look at the men he's around differently ngoku... Like yey what if?

I tensed my eyebrows.

Me: no mahn Lethu I don't want you to do that to yourself. Reid loves you and he treats you well. If he's gonna cheat, he's gonna cheat. Whether it's with a man or a woman... It's an affair qha qwaba.

Lelethu: what would you do though? If you were me?

Me: it would take time to accept but... I don't think I would be able to leave uLuphelo. Cos he's a great husband... And if I leave him for being bisexual what am I gonna do? Who am I gonna be with cos no man would ever treat me the same way again. I just think lento has to do with abantu... We are so afraid of what people gonna say that the issue isn't that your man is bisexual the issue is people and their big mouths.

Lelethu: chomi... Thank you.

Me: am I making sense?

Lelethu: truck loads. I will make sure I keep you company on your days off keh. Maybe use your pool house as my office to consult my clients cos i rent is so expensive lately yazi.

I giggled.

Me: I legit don't mind as long as you're gonna keep me company. But we need to first speak to the Finisher.

Lelethu: oh bawo. Akadiki

-he's so annoying.

I laughed as I finished my food.

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Lelethu and I didn't have to wash the dishes so we said our goodbyes to the other wives and then went to where the men were seated.

Me: Tiyeka?

Senior: khajonge le ntwana ibanjwe ngamasende ngumfazi wayo izo taka nje ngo bizwa kanye.

-just look at this boy whose wife has him by the balls is going to jump after being called once.

Luphelo: andiso sthulu Timer.

-I'm not deaf dad.

Senior: skaa u weak mahn.

-you're weak.

Luphelo ignored his father and just got up and came to me.

Me: Siya hamba keh ngoku.

-we're leaving now.

Lelethu called Reid who came to stand next to his wife.

Reid: nizohamba ngok ngok?

-are you leaving now now?

Us: yeah.

Reid: andika funi uhamba mna Kodwa so sithini? -I don't want to leave yet so what must we do? Lelethu: ninga hlala kalok nina asithanga nqha ngani. -you guys can stay we aren't phased by you guys. Luphelo: yinyani Lena baby? -is this true baby?

He asked as he looked at me seductively. I froze. His voice was even slightly toned down.

Me: uh..

Lelethu: Lumi mxelele asithanga nqha.

-tell him we aren't phased.

Luphelo: hm? Awuthanga nqha ngomnyeni wakho?

-aren't you phased by your husband?

He asked as he took my hand and pulled me closer as I watched him chewing his gum slowly. Why are men so gorgeous? It's unfair.

Me: ndithe nqha ngawe mna baby.

-I'm phased by you baby.

Lelethu: Argg mxm sies uweak!! Masambe mahn Hlalumi.

-lets go Hlalumi.

Reid: yeka abanye abantwana bathandane ukhabe usiza ngapha wena.

-leave the other children to love each other while you come this side in the meantime.

He said before pulling his wife to her car and then Luphelo and I went to his car.

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We made out in the backseat of his car and fucked with me on top. I was riding him in reverse since Luphelo loves to see ass and he came onto the scarf I wrapped around my waist. We fucked for two rounds before Lelethu knocked on his window.

Lelethu: gqhibani ngoku Kumkani usali need'a ixesha loba yedwa.

-finish up now Kumkani still needs time to be alone.

Me: ndiyeza.

-I'm coming.

Lelethu: okay.

I kissed my husband before fixing myself.

Me: Uzobuya nini?

-when are you going to come home?

Luphelo: maybe ngomso kalok Mamakhe. Funeka siyolanda ikrwala ehlathini ekseni.

-maybe tomorrow. We have to fetch the "krwala" from the bush in the morning.

Me: okay.

Luphelo: I can't wait until our son becomes a man.

Me: uzoko lukela esbedlele njena.

-he's going to be circumcised at the hospital.

Luphelo: inoba nenze i miscalculation yotywala no Lelethu kuze benibala nagalela 100% yotywala..

-you and Lelethu probably made a miscalculation when you were counting and poured 100% of alcohol.

I giggled.

Me: xolo keh baby. Uhm u Lelethu would like to use our pool house as her office as she keeps me company during my maternity leave. Ndathi mna I will first speak to you.

Luphelo: okay. As long as ezomka before I'm back cos kalok andifuni chomi when I'm back and wanna fuck.

I rolled my eyes and looked away.

Me: yeah thats fine ke. Good night I love you.

Luphelo: good night I love you too.

We kissed.

I got up opened the door and then I went out and he followed me.

Luphelo: Hlalumi?

Me: hm?

He showed me my own underwear which was in his hand but he immediately stuffed it into his pocket and closed it with his zipper. I turned pink on the spot cos wow... I felt like my own man's bitch and that felt good.

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Lelethu and I agreed that she was going to sleep over at my place so we first fetched Kumkani from Ma's place who was reluctant to let me take him because deep down she knew I had been drinking but she couldn't see it because I became sober as soon as I knew I was going to drive home with my son. I checked the blind spot before switching lanes all the time, I was even driving 10 mph less than any speed limit showed by road signs because I wanted my baby to be safe. A mother would even drive home blind folded if her child is in the car.

Once we arrived at home, I put him in my bed and he just couldn't stop crying. Lelethu and I tried everything to calm him down to no avail so I had to swallow my pride and call his father.

Luphelo: Hlalumi?

Me: uyakhala uKumkani and mna andiyazi mandithini.

-Kumkani is crying and I don't know what to do.

Luphelo: khamnike iPhone.

-give him the phone.

I put the phone against his ear, still screaming.

Luphelo: mntanam Yinton lento umenza yona umfazi wam ngoku?  
Uyazama kalok uMama nangoku uzoyeka into aythandayo, umsebenzi wakhe for wena ngok wena umbulela ngolu hlobo? hay kalok Tiyeka...  
Suyenza lonto kalok ngoba uMama uzo cimba yinyani xaku thiwa "men are trash" kanti asiyo trash mna nawe andithi Jama? Siyamthanda uNcumo thina neh? Siyamhlonipha neh?

-my child what are you doing to my wife now? Mommy is trying she's even going to leave the thing she loves, her job for you and this is how you pay her? No way Tiyeka. Don't do that because Mommy is going to start thinking it's true when they say "men are trash" but we aren't trash right Jama? We love Ncumo right? We respect her right?

His son started calming down as he started to be able to identify his fathers voice.

Me: uyathula baby.

-he's keeping quiet.

Luphelo: scratch under his left foot and kiss it. He will fall asleep.

Me: okay.

Luphelo: bye

Me: bye

He hung up so I followed his advice.

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Was finally time for umgidi so I took a shower in the en suite and Lelethu took a bath. She then left at about 7 am to get dressed in her own house and that's about the time my man came back home to change so he said he wanted to sleep a bit so I fed uKumkani, gave him a bath and then I kissed him a million times. My baby loves kisses. They unleash a volcanic eruption of giggles within him especially when he's being kissed on his belly he will even wet himself sometimes. I just think that's one of the best things about my baby. How happy he is. Kumkani is such a happy baby you will even see it in his eyes that he's happy and the way he behaves when he sees his parents. He will become so excited that he will even kick his legs forward.

Lelethu and I decided to go to Kamva in our SUV's this time. I came in my Range Rover Evoque Sport and she came in her Jaguar F Pace. That car slaps. And as usual, we parked side by side. But this time we promised each other that we would cook because we are actually good at cooking so we worked really hard but it was optional. No one was going to force us to bust our asses like we had nothing in our heads and I was only doing this because Lumphelo gave me good dick last night otherwise I was not going to do shit tbh. The patriarchy system in our black families is so oppressive to us women that we are competitive over who cooks the best food instead of who is making the most money and to me that's a problem. Not that we have to be competitive at all but if needs be... I would rather we make money moves and eat out at CO if we feel we need good food.

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The food was served which Lelethu and I cooked together whilst wearing Rolies and she was teaching me what she knows about law. People really

loved our food and Ma couldn't stop raving about the fact that her daughter in law made it. It actually made me feel really proud of myself to listen to my mother in law speak so highly of me. She also bragged about Luyanda's wife who gets paid to travel so naye she wasn't left out.

I wanted to speak to my husband so when I went out I saw him talking to the other men, it actually seemed like a debate.

Man: so Luphelo wena uyamyeka umfazi wakho asele akushiye endlini ne ngcosi?

-so you allow your wife to drink and leave you alone with the child.

Luphelo: Ngeyam la ngcosi.

-that's my child.

Man: so? Usakshiya ne ngcosi nge weekend fondin uthi wena thini?

-she's leaving you with the baby during the weekend what is she saying you must do?

Luphelo: uthi mandi jonge umntana lona ndimenzileyo ake yena ayotya ela xesha waliphosayo kula 9 months ebendenzela umntana. Anina mbulelo Nina madoda ingathi azange nangena kwi delivery room.

-she says I must look after the baby I made so she can make up for the 9 months she missed while she was making a baby for me. You men aren't grateful it's as if you weren't in the delivery room.

Man 2: hay but still Luphelo umfazi ngu mfazi. Akeno kwenza unothanda ndimbukele yikaka leyo.

-a wife is a wife. She can't do whatever she likes and I have to watch her that's bullshit.

Luphelo: mxm aninayo ne Mali Kodwa nifuna uba controlling I don't understand imagine if beni peya in 7 figures ngeni njani? Cos mna I want my wife to be free. Khacinge I'm going to spend my entire life with this person... Ndizazi thini eza hours azihambayo on a Friday when I have my

whole life with her? Umtshato Nina nimenza nzima that's why abafazi benu be dikwa Nini it's because niyaythanda i power

and ni abusive. Mna ndifuna ubayi best friend yomfazi wam. I want to be the coolest person in her life. Xayene nxaki aqhale kum. Ndibey first option yakhe yomntu wohamba when she wants to explore indawu entsha. Ndifuna xayene idea andi xebele cos she knows andizom hleka I'm going to support her and even fund her dreams if I can afford to if I can't sobona icebo nomntu wam fondin as long as she gets what she wants cos I married her kuba bendiyazi I can make her happy. Andiyazi ke Nina nitshatele ntoni but try making your wives happy uba yellow umfazi ubone ngaye sengay nxibi ne wig cos umncome wade waybona ukuba she doesn't need it. Umhle kuwe. So yeah... Khabe ke Nina nifuna ubangaba zali ebantwini benu mna nzohlala ndingu "mnyeni wam".

He squeaked his voice to imitate me and the men laughed as they hyped him.

-ya'll don't even have money but you want to be controlling I don't understand how ya'll would have been if you got paid in 7 figures. Cos I want my wife to be free. Just think what am I going to do with those hours that she takes off on a Friday when I have my whole life with her? Ya'll make marriage difficult and that's why your wives get annoyed by you guys it's because you love power and you're abusive. When she has a problem I want her to start with me. I want to be her first option when she needs someone to go with her to a place she's exploring for the first time. When she had an idea I want her to tell me cos she knows I'm not gonna laugh at her I'm gonna support her and even fund her dreams if I can afford to if I can't my person and I will make a plan as long as she gets what she wants cos I married her because I knew I can make her happy. I don't know why you guys got married but try making your wives happy, she will become light skinned and you will see her not wearing her wig anymore cos you complimented her until she saw she doesn't need it anymore cos she's beautiful to you. So yeah keep being parents to your wives while I remain being "my husband".

Reid: qondile bawo.

-true.

He said as they fist bumped and Lelethu stood next to me.

Lelethu: mnk kanti they are actually smart?

I giggled.

Me: ndi shooketh.

-I'm shook.

She laughed.

Lelethu: masambe siye kwa Spar ndibawela ichocolate.

-let's go to Spar I feel like getting a chocolate.

Me: okay.

I said as we walked out to her car and then I drove her car to Spar.

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It was Sunday and I was too tired to go to church although I would have liked to. So I faced my son who was quietly playing with his fingers in between us. He was awake, eyes opened and I kissed his mouth. He stopped playing and put his hand on my cheek. I'm so in love.

Me: Kumie hey.

I whispered and he exhaled. He had eaten in the morning when he cried so that's why he was still quiet.

Me: mama uyakthanda mntanam vah?

-mommy loves you my child okay?

He squeezed my cheek and I kissed his cheek. His father's phone rang. The caller ID was Shirley Zeelie. I exhaled before picking his phone up.

Me: hello.

Shirley: hi Ncumo. May I please speak to Luphelo.

Me: he's sleeping but I can take a message.

Shirley: okay. Please let him know that 10 of my students are going to write their board exams soon so I would like him to please go over law of evidence theory with them. Hopefully on Wednesday.

Me: sure. I will let him know.

Shirley: thank you. Enjoy your day.

Me: same applies to you. Good bye.

Shirley: good bye.

I hung up and then exhaled. Honestly it was really flattering when I was a teenager to have people crushing over my boyfriends but now it was

becoming a headache. Nothing turns Luphelo on more than an intelligent woman and Shirley is way smarter than me. She knows more. Has more. And she's his age so I felt really insecure. If she was black I would be going crazy right now. Luphelo heard his phone ring so he woke up but allowed me to continue speaking.

Luphelo: hey.

Me: hi.

We kissed before he took his son.

Luphelo: uthini lo?

-what is this one saying?

Me: uthi i students zakhe eziy 10 zibhala i board exams so ucela uyoba fundisa i law of evidence theory.

-she says 10 of her students are going to write board exams so she's asking you to please teach them the law of evidence theory.

He exhaled.

Luphelo: uyayazi uShirley lento. She's just wasting my time.

-Shirley knows this.

I looked down and he pulled my chin up with his index finger.

Luphelo: u Right Majama?

Me: yeah I'm okay.

Luphelo: awubaweli uyofunda ilaw of evidence since uzabe ukwi maternity leave?

-don't you want to learn law of evidence since you will be on maternity leave?

I flashed a smile.

Me: sooo... Ndinga hamba nawe?

-I can go with you?

Luphelo: yeah. Xawunombuzo uthi "xolo Adv Baby Andiy understand'i mna lento".

-when you have a question you say "sorry Adv Baby. I don't understand this".

I giggled. He made me feel better already.

Me: I'll be there. Thanks baby.

Luphelo: sure.

I kissed him then played with Kumkani's hair which was due for a little hair cut at the top soon.

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We planned to have a family picnic so we took a bath, got dressed and then Luphelo drove to Checkers where we bought some junk food and then he drove to the park. We laid our rug which we sat on and then set up our snacks. The weather was just perfect.

Luphelo: baby Siya jumpisa ukba sine Mali?

-are we making it obvious that we have money?

I laughed. His question was so random yet lit as hell. I can't wait to relate to my husband.

Me: you're such a mood.

He smiled as he opened his chocolate and he ate it. He really likes chocolate.

Luphelo: ndimxelele uReid about your idea yothenga itaxi and he said we can go 50/50 to buy our wives the taxi's you two want cos caba naye uLelethu it's been something she has spoken about kwakdala so... Yay.

He rolled his eyes.

His Yay was bored yet so funny.

Me: baby manyani?! Does Lelethu know about this?

Luphelo: I don't know yet but I'm sure semxelele. But Hlalumi let's make it clear, yours are strictly for uJama Constructions and all the transport costs will be paid to you. Lelethu yena can use hers for public transport.

Me: deal. Enkosi baby.

I said as I hugged him then I kissed him.

Luphelo: anything for you.

Me: I'm really excited Luphelo... You don't understand cos now I get to do this with my best friend-

Luphelo: best friend? uSihle yena?

I exhaled as I ate my chips.

Me: baby our lives are different ngoku. I love her more but I have more fun no Lelethu. It's like we think the same... We stand for the same purpose. We're both feminists... We both love cars, work and our husband's... We both have sons that we would die for... I don't know how to make you understand.

Luphelo: baby I know you're having the time of your life being goals no Lelethu and the double dates are good but your friendship needs money. Eyakho no Sihle has always been there without money. So...

please don't fuck up your sisterhood over a friendship cos uzobe ukhala apha ndibe mna ndi batyiwe ndikutye ngoku une ntliziyo ebuhlungu cos I warned you.

-you will be crying while I'm horny and I'm going to fuck you although you have a broken heart.

I laughed.

Me: you're so mean but unyanisile. I owe her an apology bruh.

He smiled.

Luphelo: bendi funa ntoni emntwini ona 21 ndina 33 thixo wam. Look at me giving friendship advice at my age .

-what was I doing with a person who is 21 when I'm 33 my Lord?

He asked as he looked up.

Me: kuthanda impundu apha kuwe.

He laughed but sometimes I even forget such an age difference exists between him and I. Luphelo is really one dope ass husband.

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After the picnic Lelethu called me and asked me if I heard the news and we both gushed over them before ending our conversation when Kumkani cried over my noise. Then Luphelo parked opposite Sihle's new apartment with her husband so I came in with the rest of the stuff we bought for our

picnic but didn't get to finish as an apology. I went up to her apartment, knocked and she opened looking very tired.

Me: hey.

Sihle: hi.

Me: may I come in?

Sihle: yeah.

I walked in and then she closed the door behind me as she followed me to the living room.

Me: how are you nomntana?

Sihle: we're fine enkosi. Wena no Kumie?

Me: we're okay mntase. Thank you.

She nodded.

Sihle: juice?

Me: no thanks bruh I came to give you these... And to also apologize for making you feel like you come second to Lelethu. I started hanging out with her after you got married and then we just became alcoholics together... Otherwise there's nothing more to it.

She giggled.

Sihle: wena? An alcoholic? I'm even surprised she got you to this level cos ndazama ndakuncama mna you just weren't into alcohol.

Me: mntase I don't know what came over me bumnandi qha utywala. But I'm gonna tone down ngoku before Luphelo gets tired of understanding.

Sihle: he won't he's patient.

Me: you're supposed to be encouraging me to stop mntase.

She laughed.

Sihle: I'm glad you came and apologized cos I don't wanna lose you cos at this point I don't know where the fuck my life is going. I understand why Dad was upset.

Me: you won't lose me mntase cos I don't wanna lose you either. I'm sorry I was a bitch and you're 22 stop putting pressure on yourself. You're gonna give birth soon, get a job and then things will fall into place.

Sihle: yeah I suppose but ndiku xolele.

-I forgive you.

Me: so are you now cool with me hanging out with her?

Sihle: yeah.

She smiled so I gave her a hug.

Me: I love you Yandisa.

Sihle: I love you too Hlalumi.

She said as we continued chatting.

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Reid and Luphelo made the necessary payments for the taxi's we wanted and he told me that I was going to have to go to work on Monday to let them know about our new transport system and I was so excited because I was going to work for a day!! Waking up sucks I know but I'm passionate about my job and I'm grateful for it so everytime I'm there I become happy. We then went our separate ways. They went to celebrate at Black Impala

and we went home, ate, showered and then the family of three got ready for bed. It was still early but we wanted to cuddle

Luphelo: baby ndiceliwe ukuba mandi thathe i rape case.

-I was asked to take a rape case.

Me: baby ukwi defense?

-are you on the defense?

Luphelo: no... Fuck no. I was approached by the State.

He bit his lip.

Me: Jama I think it's time you took it sthandwa sam. In order for you to heal you need to tear apart that rapist

Like you tore apart Mandla's case and made him get a 2 year probation for a murder. Like what the hell.

Luphelo: what if I fail keh ngoku Ncumo? Cos I have never finished a rape case... I lost my first one, quitted on 3 others and then I stopped taking them.

Me: how old were you when you lost your first rape case?

Luphelo: bendina 26.

-i was 26.

Me: buyi attorney ngoko uyintoni ngoku?

-you were still an attorney then what are you now?

Luphelo: an advocate.

Me: ungu bani ngoku?

-who are you now?

I said as I punched his chest.

Luphelo: The Finisher.

Me: and what does the Finisher do with his cases?

Luphelo: wreck havoc.

Me: and how did The Finisher obtain his LLB degree?

Luphelo: Cum Laude.

Me: so why the fuck are you doubting yourself?

Luphelo: cos I'm scared.

Me: scared of what?

Luphelo: thinking about uNondwe.

Me: uphi uNondwe?

-where is Nondwe?

Luphelo: she's dead.

Me: and where are you?

Luphelo: I'm right here.

Me: right... Sthandwa sam accept this case and do it for free. I will be there with you and hold your hand throughout this case cos I love you and I'm done seeing the man I love tripping over a dead bitch. You're strong Luphelo and I believe you can do this. So... Are we doing this or what?

He smiled.

Luphelo: we're doing this.

I held out my hand to him and instead of shaking it as a nod of power he submitted by getting down on his knees and then hugging my body. Such power, physical strength and attitude given to a man who has a tiny, weak soul.

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I couldn't wait until Monday because it was the last day for me to go to work. I will really miss my job and it sucked that I'm going to be away from it for about 4 months so when Lumphelo woke up, I left Kumkani to sleep and then followed him to the en suite and brushed my teeth as well.

Lumphelo: kutheni uvuke early nje?

-why did you wake up early?

Me: ngoba ndifuna ukwenza i breakfast yakho.

-because I want to make your breakfast.

Luphelo: I can cook Hlalumi ungaphinde uvuke early for indoda endala.

-don't wake up early for a grown man again.

Me: baby please let me wife in peace torho? I appreciate you trying to make sure I don't encounter unnecessary hardships in our marriage but please... I like this.

Luphelo: okay..

He stood behind me and I knew what was coming.

Luphelo: what else do you like?

He asked as he slid his hand inside my underwear and then searched for my clit. When he found it, he played with it. A moan escaped my lips.

Me: I like this...

I said nervously.

Luphelo: I thought you were gonna say you like dick.

Me: no... I love dick.

He stared at me through the mirror before he took his hand out of my underwear and then pulled it down my thighs and then parted my ass. He then put his penis between my thighs and allowed me to put it in myself so we fucked doggy style. Our second round was done on the closed toilet where Luphelo sat down on it and I rode him while he buried his face between my breasts. The visual turns him on... And I like to show it to him.

After the second round, we took a shower and then I wore a towel and made breakfast whilst I was wearing my wig in a messy bun, towel and slippers. I looked really sexy and it was all for my man. Luphelo came down whilst already dressed without Kumkani.

Me: akeka vuki?

-isn't he up yet?

He shook his head.

Luphelo: uzoya xeshaphi kwa JC?

-what time are you going to JC?

Me: the meeting is at 1 so by half 12 I will be there.

Luphelo: okay mntuwam.

Me: sure. Here's breakfast Mqocwa .

I said as I served his food. The presentation of his food was on point. He had his plate positioned accurately in the center of the tray, utensils neatly packed and his juice didn't have any spilled drops. It was just perfect cos I wanted it to be out of respect for my man.

Luphelo: enkosi Mamakhe.

He grabbed my ass, kissed me and then I fed him. I probably fed him for 5 minutes before I heard our son crying so I ran upstairs to fetch him and then I came back down with him. I really miss breastfeeding but I chose alcohol so I made his formula in the kitchen while bouncing around in my towel to calm him down.

Luphelo: Uyayazi sexy njani lento uyenzayo?

-do you know how sexy what you're doing is?

I blushed.

Me: I'm sorry if I'm turning you on-

Luphelo: I don't mind.

He said in the sexiest manner ever. He looked at me like he was going to eat me. He was making me feel so sexy as I was feeding his son. He finished his food and then he looked at the time before getting up.

Luphelo: Funeka ndi hambe ngoku. Ndizoni bona ubuya kwam. Ndibuye nantoni?

-I have to leave now. I will see ya'll when I come home. What should I come home with?

Me: nothing I'm cool.

Luphelo: okay. Thank you for agreeing to take maternity leave. I know it's not easy but enkosi mntuwam.

Me: you're welcome sthandwa sam.

He kissed me whilst grabbing my ass and then he kissed his son and asked him to take care of his wife. I don't know how many ass grabs I got from Luphelo this morning alone. I put Kumkani on my chest as his father lifted my towel up and fucked me for the last time. He then walked out of the house and left me alone with our baby.

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I took lots of nude selfies for Luphelo whilst he was at work. I then sent 6 nudes to him and his reply was "I'm putting my tongue inside when I get home".

I giggled before deciding to send more appropriate pictures of Kumkani and I bonding together whilst wearing some of Luphelo's clothing items. He was really happy about that and even made one of our selfies his profile photo on WhatsApp and the best part about it was the fact that he took the worst out of the bunch. It was clearly his favorite.

Lelethu called me while I was doing the laundry with Kumkani on my back. I picked up.

Me: chomi?

Lelethu: hey friend. Unjani?

Me: I'm good thanks and you?

Lelethu: I'm good. Did you speak to uLuphelo about the pool house?

Me: ewe I did but he told me ukuba it's okay but I really don't feel comfortable with the idea of people coming in and out of our yard mntase.

Lelethu: oh hay Kodwa Hlalumi it's not like it's going to be chaos njena.

Me: I know that Lethu Kodwa still... I'm sorry for getting your hopes up bendi nxilile. I didn't think this through.

Lelethu: okay keh.. I will just have to carry on kulendawu ndikuyo keh.

Me: okay mntase.

Lelethu: sure ke babes. Bye.

Me: bye bye.

I hung up and exhaled. I was hoping this didn't drive a wedge between our friendship but she seemed like she understood my reasoning.

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It was time for me to go to work so I got dressed in a Grey knee high dress, my black heels which I bought From Zara and my wig. I didn't apply any make up, I'm a new mother who has been complimented by her husband adequately before I left the house so I was good. The wig was just there to make me feel like I am the Gyel.

I arrived at work with Kumkani who attended his first board meeting ever. I kept him in his stroller inside the board room where his father was sitting on the far end of the Boardroom table.

Me: so the central reason of this meeting is because myself and my husband would like to discuss and to inform you all of a change in our transport system. Over the weekend we had just purchased 5 Toyota Quantums which we will use to transport our construction workers to and from construction sites as a way to make sure that we generate more money from tenders. We bought 5 because we wanted to test out exactly how much we can get from using our own vehicles and if everything works out, which we are quite optimistic it will, we will look to expand our fleet and buy more. So how this will work is... We will have to first make sure we get a return on the money that was spent on the purchasing of the vehicles. Once that is out of the way, 60% of the profits will come to us personally and 40% will be shared amongst the company.

Lwando: 60% will come to you Mrs Jama? How when you bought the fleet using the company's money?

Me: no this came from our personal account.

Lwando: no you guys are just fucking with us right now.

Luphelo: Language. We're all grown here.

He said in a flat tone. Lwando apologised.

Martin: we need to see proof of this though Mrs Jama. That it came from your personal account.

Me: that will be sent through first thing tomorrow.

He nodded.

Khuselo: but still even if it's their money... You said you first make sure you pay off the money you spent on the fleet which is fair enough and we have no problem with that. But once it's paid up... Why must you take 60% and make us share 40%? Its ridiculous.

Me: because we took the risk and came up with the idea so we need to reap the fruits of our brains. You are in any case getting nothing from using other people's transport. From this deal... You stand to get something so its either you stop being greedy and accept your 40% or my husband and I take 100% because we are not doing something illegal or unethical. This is just business nothing personal. Whoever is with us can raise their hands. If not, you can keep your hand down and that means you will be excluded from getting the 40% management share that is a privilege and not a right. So whats it gonna be?

Everyone raised their hands up and I smiled.

Me: good. Is there anything anyone else would like to say?

They shook their heads.

Me: Jama?

He shook his head.

Me: right. Meeting adjourned.

I said as I got up and then walked out with my baby.

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°° Shirley's perspective °°

I have another murder case and this time I'm on defense so I decided to pay the Finisher a visit because I needed to discuss this with him and see how I could get out of it because the evidence against my client was tight. So I needed him to help me get a strategy so I knocked on his half opened door as he was speaking to his PA. She's beautiful. I didn't even understand why I was jealous because I'm not his wife.

Me: hello.

Them: hi.

Me: am I interrupting?

Luphelo: yes-

PA: No, not at all. I was just on my way out. Expect my call pha ngo 5 keh.

Luphelo: okay.

He sighed as I closed the door behind me and sat down.

Me: I'm sorry if I have been annoying you lately I just need your help.

Luphelo: with what this time?

He really is annoyed.

Me: I have a murder case and my client is fucked. So I need your help.

He wiped his face.

Luphelo: what happened?

Me: uhm my client is 27, shot a man dead in the early hours of the morning... The bullet matches the gun licensed to my client, there's fingerprints... everything. My client is known in his area as a gang member.. So I'm sure we will be having a lot of witnesses on the stand confirming this meanwhile the man who was shot dead was a family man so yeah... It doesn't look good.

Luphelo got up and then he went to his white board.

Luphelo: your client is 27 but what's his weight?

Me: he looks like he could weigh maybe 60-70 kg's but only because he's tall. Otherwise he's skinny.

He wrote that information on his white board.

Luphelo: make sure you weigh your client. And the deceased? How old was he and what's his weight?

Me: uhm he was 48 and he was classified as being obese.

Luphelo: did an assault take place?

Me: yes and my client still has marks to prove it.

Luphelo: are the fingerprints of the deceased on the gun?

Me: yes... But the gun has a license though.

Luphelo: good... So unlike my case with Mandla, you have no choice but to admit he did it but say it was self defense.

Me: how but my client is the criminal?

Luphelo: so criminals are made of steel? If they get shot won't they die? Was the deceased working before he died?

Me: uhm no he lost his job but didn't tell his family-

Criminal law excites Luphelo. He becomes a kid in a candy store when he finds a way out of difficult situations.

Luphelo: so this is what you're gonna do. Paint this picture to the court that the deceased was desperate to get some money so he tried to attack your client. Your client is skinny and he was about to be attacked by a man who is classified as obese so naturally he had to use his gun since he wasn't going to win this fight himself. That's why it's legal to own one. How many shots did your client fire?

Me: two but only one shot was used on the deceased since he missed the first shot.

Luphelo: yes!!... So by law we are required to fire one warning shot. Your client "fired a warning shot" they don't know that he missed. And you can claim that the deceased knocked the gun out of your client's hands but then he had to run for it and got to it first... Because of inertia... And then he shot the deceased where?

Me: on the forehead.

Luphelo: yeah... Because he knew that's the only way he was going to die because your client is not a murderer who enjoys torturing other people. He wanted to ensure that his first shot will be his only shot because he was scared of losing his life like...

Me: like his father did!! His father was shot on his way home from work when he was 13.

I was so excited that I jumped up from my seat.

Luphelo: see? It's simple. Just work on that strategy and you will be good.

He sat down on the edge of his desk and crossed his arms. I stared at the bulge in between his legs and I thought it was just an opinion that black men have larger dicks than white men. It's actually a fact.

I smiled.

Me: so what can I do to make it up to you?

I asked as I swayed back and forth between his legs while seductively playing with his tie. I have seen that tie before... It's from Tom Ford.

Luphelo: do you really wanna know?

He asked with a naughty smile.

Me: yeah.

Luphelo: come here.

I came closer.

Luphelo: you can stop calling me for one... And stop showing up at my office. I'm not interested I have a wife.

I have never been this rejected in my entire life. This feeling was foreign. I was on the verge of crying from humiliation so I took my stuff.

Me: I have to go..

I said with my voice cracking and then stormed out.

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°° Hlalumi's perspective °°

I was making dinner while my son was on my back. I had no wig on. No make up on. I wasn't even dressed like I usually do I was wearing my blue and white maxi dress which is tight fitted and some flip flops. But when Luphelo saw me, I started to doubt whether he was seeing me or maybe he was having hallucinations.

Luphelo: baby... You look so natural.

His mouth hung open. Not dramatically... Just subtly but I could see he was pleasantly surprised.

Me: yintwe right leyo?

-is that a good thing?

Luphelo: yes. You are so beautiful.

Me: stahp.

I said as I tried to look away but Luphelo was truly intrigued.

Luphelo: khame ndi phonele uMamakho okuzalayo.

-let me call your mother who gave birth to you.

He took his phone out and then he called mommy. She picked up.

Mommy: Phelo?

Luphelo: Pat intombi yakho.

-your daughter.

Mommy giggled just by hearing the sound of his voice.

Mommy: utheni?

-what did she do?

Luphelo: undiphefumlisa nzima apha Pat izomthatha uphinde umbuyise cos kalok ngowam ngoku. Ndithi ndizi buyela emsebenzini ndizi dinele ndi fike ndidibane nobuhle obungaka ndadinwa worse hay Pat khamnqande.

-she's making it hard for me to breathe Pat come take her and then bring her back because she's mine now. I'm coming home tired and I come across such beauty which made me even more tired please stop her.

She giggled.

Mommy: oh hay mahn nzazomthatha nge weekend avah? Kudala ndimkhumbula Kakade.

-I will come fetch her over the weekend. I have been missing her for a long time now.

Luphelo: Okay Sis Pat... Kodwa ndicela uyazi ndiyabulela nge nzala yakho. She means the world to me.

-but please know I'm grateful for your offspring.

He said as he looked up at me. I smiled.

Mommy: uyathandwa ndim wena.

-you're loved by me.

Luphelo: nam ndakthanda Pat. Bye bye.

-I also love you.

Mommy: bye bye'in.

She blew a kiss before hanging up so he pulled me into his arms then he kissed me.

Me: did you really just call my mother to tell her how beautiful I am?

Luphelo: yeah. Wena nzak Lobola every 5 years. Siphinde sixoxe futhi naku round 2 we Lobola.

-I will Lobola you every 5 years. There will be negotiations again for round 2 of the Lobola.

I blushed. Me: okay.

Was all I could say because I didn't want to say some dumb shit out of being in the presence of my crush.

Luphelo: you're so gorgeous.

Me: thank you baby. But I need to use Herbalife again cos look at isusu sam-

Luphelo: I love isusu sakho mna. There has to be something about you that makes you normal... That face will never be normal. Umhle Hlalumi. With or without make up... But jonga without make up... Uthetha ne ntliziyo yam.

-you speak to my heart.

He said before taking out 5 keys from his pocket and then put them in my hand. They were the keys of the taxi's I asked for.

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I ran my fingers through his fade and then kissed his lips. As soft and addictive as they are. One kiss is never enough. So I put my tongue in and lost myself completely. He tightened his hold around my body as he kissed me. It's amazing how we still have that chemistry. I pecked his lips before pulling away to attend to the pots since I was still cooking. The last thing I wanted was to burn the food I had prepared with so much passion for him.

I made dumplings and beef with gravy. Nothing beats an African, home cooked meal. I dished up and then gave my man his food with his cold drink. Honestly this felt so good. I may be a feminist but nothing feels better than submitting to a man who deserves your respect and I was going to make today all about him.

Luphelo: enkosi Mamakhe.

-thank you.

Me: okay. Fork and knife?

Luphelo: for I dumplings hay hay tsek.

I giggled.

Me: you're so ghetto sometimes.

Luphelo: hay fondin. Ncoske uthi mandovasa izandla wena qha.

-you should rather say I should go wash my hands.

Me: yeah do that please.

He got up and then he went to wash his hands. Then he took his seat and ate with his hands. He even does that in restaurants when he's fed up of pretending he is about that life.

Luphelo: heh baby bunyanisile.

-you were right.

Me: about?

Luphelo: ukuba u Shirley makathi gqhi kwi office ye ndodakho efuna uncedo cos kalok uGyel une case qhonda uyand qhela cos uzayozi shine'isa kla court nge strategy ska Luphelo but yiyeke leyo... Wavuya ke uGyel wandibuza angenza ntoni to make it up to me qhonda undi buza ikaka cos idhuru le advice ndimnika yona njema yena ebeku mela ukhupha I cheque book waske wadlala nge tie lam umntu Endi seduce'a Qhonda heh hay ayse weak nalento ayenzayo. Ngok ndamxelela mna ukba Maka yeke undi founela ayeke nozond bona heh wasitsho isikhalo umntu baby. Wathi akazo hamba yena kwa funeka ndim bizele I security baby heeh bimbi into ne metro police bezipha zoyiswa Ngu Shirley eba khomba nge mipu esithi yena ufuna uLuphelo heh baby kwafuneka ndiphume nge festire ndasindiswa yi

parachute. Ndafika emotweni ndakama I fade yam mntakabawo qhonda heh akamhle umfazi wam for unxiba mnyama akamncinci umntanam for ukhula phandle ko Tata ngenxa yo Shirley.

-Shirley came to your man's office wanting help because the Girl has a case and I thought she's disrespecting me cos she's going to make herself look good in that court using Luphelo's strategy but never mind that... Then the girl became happy and asked me what she could do to make it up to me and I thought she's asking me bullshit cos the advice I gave her was expensive she was supposed to be taking out her cheque book but instead she played with my tie trying to seduce me and I was thinking wow what she's doing is so weak. Now I told her she must stop calling or seeing me and she just cried hysterically baby. Then she said she isn't going to leave and I had to call security on her baby the scene was so bad even the metro police was there but they were being over powered By Shirley who was pointing guns at them saying she wants Luphelo. Baby I had to escape using the window but I was saved by the parachute. I arrived in my car and then brushed my fade thinking my wife is too beautiful to be wearing black and my son is too young to grow up without a father because of the likes of Shirley.

I laughed hysterically.

Me: uxokelani Luphelo?

-why are you lying?

He laughed.

Luphelo: baby ndithetha inyani ngoku njena.

-baby I'm being honest right now.

Me: no Luphelo I believe she came into your office and asked for advice... And asked you how can she make it up to you but the rest? No.

He laughed and then held both of my hands in his.

Luphelo: let's just say she won't be calling your man's phone anymore. She won't be in my office anymore. And she won't be making you feel insecure cos I don't want women in my life that make my woman uneasy.

I smiled.

Me: do you remember what you said to me when we met okokqhala? When we were alone?

Luphelo: I said you look uneasy.

We giggled.

Luphelo: andisoze ndilibale. I swear...when I looked at you... I didn't know what the fuck hit me I was just... I knew I was going to marry you and make you pregnant qha eyoba nini, njani... Was the part I didn't know cos you were my "daughters" best friend.

-I will never forget.

Me: ncoh utheni namhlanje Jama? Upeyile?

-what's up with you today? Did you get paid?

He laughed.

Luphelo: yes.

Me: sayibaweli I 7 figures.

-I'm craving for 7 figures.

Luphelo: divorce me and you'll get 8.

Me: hay makuyekwe Finisher mntakwethu.

-no lets leave it then.

He smiled sweetly before taking another bite of his food.

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After eating, I decided to put the dishes in the dishwasher this time since I wanted to save time otherwise I kinda like washing dishes. It relaxes my mind. But tonight I wanted to be busy so I took care of Kumie then I put him down with a kiss on his forehead and then I went to our bedroom where I gave his Dad a bath myself and then gave him a full body massage when he was out.

He was butt naked on the bed as I rubbed his back, his shoulders and his neck. They were a bit tense so I asked him why and he told me everything I needed to know. It felt like a therapy so I moved on to massage his legs and feet. This must have been so relaxing to him because his responses started becoming vague before he didn't reply at all. He fell asleep. So I tried to help him get into a better sleeping position and then covered him with the blanket. I then knelt down beside him and prayed. After praying, I took my cellphone and then made a separate group chat on WhatsApp that excludes uSihle since I wanted to let the family know of my plan to throw a baby shower for her.

Me: molweni bantu bakwa Jama & mommy, I would like us to please plan I baby shower ka Sihle on her behalf cos I spoke to u Bulelani & he said they spoke about it but I baby shower financially Izoba sokolisa since he works alone at the moment. So mna ndi cinga simncede hlambi wonke umntu azame I 2k like per house... Then its going to be successful. ❤️

Lusanda: if it's 2k per house I assume uthetha per couple so what should luthando and I bring since we're single af?

Luthando: uyasi khwekhwa mntase.

-she's mocking us.

Me: tu kanti xolweni ukba niyatyeka but it's gonna be 1k kalok for you guys

Lusanda: tsh mntase but okay I'm in.

Luyanda: izoba right I 7k?

-will 7k be alright?

Me: yeah I think klo 7k we should spent 2k and give her i5k to spend for the baby.

Mommy: why can't we just give her the money and let her decide what she wants to do with it cos baby showers are overrated?

Senior: nanko u Dr Phil ezasi moshela isinxilo sethu ♂

Mommy: oko undi lindele

-you have been waiting for me all along.

Me: Kodwa Tatu Jama mommy has a point.

Luyanda: she really does. Im going to bed ngok Hlalumi text me in the morning what you guys have decided

Me: okay bhuti.

We continued speaking in the group chat until we all concluded that we were going to donate 3, 5k each. 1, 5k is going to be used for the party and 2k is going to be given to her. The Jama family may be dysfunctional at times but when one of us needs us, we will come through.

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I overslept in the morning but when I woke up Kumie had a note attached to his stomach from Daddy saying "I fed him don't let him trick you into thinking he never ate". I laughed because I didn't even know that uKumkani did that trick. He was still sleeping since his father gave him a bath so I took a bath, got dressed and then got him dressed. Lelethu called me.

Me: hey.

Her: hi sis how's day 2 of maternity leave? Are you still coping?

Me: mntase... Thanks for checking up on me. I'm still coping.

She giggled.

Her: hay kalok mntase I know this is hard on you and I just want you to know you have support.

Me: enkosi mntase. Are you at work?

Her: no ndise ndlini.

-I'm at home.

Me: let's go out chomi please.

Her: okay what time?

Me: I'll text you kalok I'm also gonna

Plan my bestie's baby shower. So I need you to help me.

Her: okay sure ke sisi.

Me: alright bye for now.

Her: bye.

We hung up so I combed my natural hair and then tied it into a bun. I took a selfie for my husband who put it on his WhatsApp status and his caption was:

“onondenza ndi cheatele uMajama uzo fumana I 100k bantase izani masbone who's got what it takes”. -the one who can make me cheat on Majama is going to get 100k come let's see... Me: Luphelo sometimes...

I said as I shook my head and laughed as I texted him.

Me: Yinton lekaka uythethayo uzasi thakathisa.

-what bullshit are you talking about you are going to get us bewitched.

Luphelo: Soze kalok ndafumana ulevel 7 mna kwi physics ukuba ndike ndathakatha kuyawuba tense eBhayi.

-never cos I got level 7 in Physics so if I would ever get into witchcraft it would be tense in PE. Me: mxm let me just go Luphelo you're crazy.

Luphelo: uyaphi?

-where are you going?

Me: endaweni zam.

-to my places.

Luphelo: ndizak Biza kwakhona. Uyaphi Hlalumi Jama?

-I'm going to ask you again.

My only wish was to get to hear him asking me that question instead of him typing it. Me: like I said Luphelo Jama... Ezindaweni zam. Bye.

I sprayed on my sweet perfume, took my son who was looking at me with his huge eyes.

Me: masambe Kumkani ka Mama.

I said as I took him, put on his hat and sun screen then we walked out.

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I collected the money from every Jama family member including Mommy and then I deposited the money into my old Nedbank student account.

Then I met up with Lelethu at Baywest mall where she helped me plan everything about Sihle's baby shower while we were at Spur. Kumkani couldn't stop eating. He wanted the marshmallows and cream of my milkshake but I just gave him the cream. He wanted to eat the cheese of my prawn steak. He wanted every single thing to the point where the manager was so in love with him he offered to give him free ice cream but I rejected cos he's way too young for ice cream.

Lelethu: uzosela ke kule baby shower?

-are you going to drink at this baby shower?

Me: njani sahna in front of phambko Mazala?

-how in front of my mother in law?

Lelethu: yhu sokwenza njani keh ngoku?

-how are we going to do it?

Me: I'm not drinking kle weekend yand bona nangoku I'm drinking milkshake.

Lelethu: hay don't you dare bore me.

We laughed.

Me: I want to detox wethu and maybe I can be able to breastfeed again. I miss breastfeeding my baby.

Lelethu: speaking of your baby... uJama wants to take uKing to brain development classes when he's 2 to train his left hemisphere of the brain so he can be great kwi maths. He literally wants to turn uKing into a robot uthi ndifuna umvusa ekseni ndimbuze "whats the square root of 1 000 000" and King should know when he's 4 ukuba its 1000. Now that idiot uReid wants to take uKungawo to those classes and mna I'm not down to having a robo baby sahna.

I laughed.

Me: what's the harm in that? Our sons could be scientists, doctors etc.

Lelethu: but their dads are already great kwi maths so imagine if they actually do this. They will be extra.

Me: and that's okay cos it means school will be easy for them. Do you know how painful it is to look at I university prospectus and realise you were only like 9% away from being a doctor? Yes our husband's are being extra by wanting them to be robots but as parents we have all these expectations for our kids academically but we never did the necessary research to make sure our children grow up with the fundamental training to make learning easy for them. Worse it's not even expensive... Even buying a

child puzzles, books, maths charts etc... we just rely on the schooling system which is even more discouraging and competitive to teach our children and they sink even further into depression.

Lelethu: I suppose you're right. I will consider this mntase.

Me: okay mntase.

I said as I sipped my milkshake which Kumkani tried to take so I gave him a spoon full of milkshake and cream. He was so happy.

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After meeting with Lelethu, I went for my check up, brought lunch for my man at work and then I went back home to spend time with Kumkani who has a thing for my lips. Honestly it's the greatest feeling in the world to stare at the fruit of your womb, fertilised by the seed of the man you love.

Luphelo told me not to cook he was gonna buy pizza so I took a nap with my son before my phone rang and woke me up.

Me: hello?

Her: hi am I speaking to Mrs Ncumolwethu Jama?

Me: yes.

I wiped my face of sweat.

Her: okay. My name is Fiona Swartz from Omega Constructions. I am happy to let you know that you got the job you applied for as a Senior Quantity Surveyor. I still need to get your current pay slip, dating back to 3 months but we are willing to offer you R45 000 right now. The rest of the negotiations will be done once we received your pay slip.

I swallowed.

Me: but I'm on maternity leave right now.

Her: Oh... We need someone to start immediately Mrs Jama.

The tears fell from my eyes.

Me: when's immediately? Tomorrow? Next week?

Her: latest next week.

Me: wait... I didn't apply for a job there. Who... Applied for me?

Her: you didn't?

Me: no.

Her: well here we have a "drop your CV" kind of system and your CV ended up there. We can't find out who sent it through I'm sorry. But we picked you... So whether or not you're taking it is up to you regardless. So we need a response latest tomorrow at noon.

I wiped my tears.

Me: okay.

Her: alright then. Enjoy your day and please kiss the little one.

Me: will do. Bye.

Her: bye.

She hung up so I went to the bathroom to wipe my face.

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I wiped my face and then I went back to the bedroom. Kumkani was playing with his toys by then, gently banging his stuffed centepede on the bed. I sniffed before taking him and then putting him on my lap.

Me: enze njani uMama Tiyeka? Hm Ngcolosi?

-what must mommy do?

He pulled my bottom lip and that's all that I got from my son. But what did I expect? I put him back down and then contemplated calling my mother but I already knew what she was going to say. Mommy was going to suggest that I take that job and screw what Luphelo thinks because she doesn't understand the sacrifices that go into keeping a marriage alive. I tried to think who might have taken my CV to Omega Constructions and why would that person do that? I must have been so deep into my thinking that I lost track of time because Luphelo came back home. He came into the bedroom and stood at the door.

Luphelo: baby? Abazali bam balapha so ndicela unxibe.

-my parents are here so please get dressed.

Me: okay.

He looked at me then he closed the door. I knew what he wanted but I really wasn't in the mood for it. But I knew that if I refuse he's going to ask me what is wrong and I wasn't prepared to talk about it right now so the best thing was for me to give it to him.

He kissed me whilst pulling my underwear down my thighs.

Me: Luphelo uKumkani –

Luphelo: akasi jonganga lomntu baby.

-this person is not looking at us.

He said before laying me down and then unzipping his pants. He pulled his penis out and then he fucked me raw. I closed my eyes and allowed him to deliver his strokes, get what he wants from me while I laid there like a wet blanket. Waiting for it to end. All I was doing was trying to make sure that Kumkani doesn't roll over and see us. Yes, he's still a baby and he won't remember anything but it was bad enough we were fucking on the same bed he's sleeping on. I couldn't imagine him actually seeing it.

Luphelo finally came so he came inside me and then he kissed me. I didn't enjoy it. It was probably the nerves because Luphelo is used to making me cum. When he doesn't make me cum, he at least fucks me until I shiver. But today, I didn't feel it at all.

Luphelo: u Right?

Me: I'm fine.

I said as I got up and went to the en suite to take a quick rinse in the sink. He stood next to the shower.

Luphelo: did I just force myself onto you?

He asked with so much remorse in his voice.

Me: No... I just have a lot on my mind sthandwa sam.

Luphelo: awu qhelanga ubanje Hlalumi even when you have a lot on your mind. So please tell me... Did I force myself onto you?

-you aren't used to being like this.

I exhaled.

Me: Jama...I didn't want to but I didn't mind doing it. If I minded... I would have said so. Kukho umahluko.

-there's a difference.

He exhaled.

Luphelo: Ndizoya downstairs ke.

Me: okay.

He walked out of the room and I sighed.

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I went downstairs dressed in a doek, skirt & scarf around my waist. I don't understand tradition. This is MY house. So why should I have to dress appropriately for my husband's parents who are in MY house but he could walk around in his boxers in front of my mother if he wanted to? When I arrived downstairs, the whole family was there and not just his parents. There was 4 boxes of large pizza on the table and 3 2l bottles of soda so I didn't need to offer them anything.

Me: molweni.

I said as I sat down.

Them: Molo Hlalumi.

Me: ninjani?

Them: si right wena?

Me: I'm okay.

Senior: so we called this meeting no mfazi because we all know umntana wethu uSihle aka phangeli. She's studying and she's about to have a baby soon. So we thought about Majama's idea to put together money to give her a baby shower and we realised it's not enough. uSihle is married ngoku and she's relying on her husband... We can't let that happen to our blood because when men are the sole breadwinner they become arrogant and entitled. So that's why we decided that we should come together to give uSihle money monthly until she can get a job. Lo Mali is going to be her contribution to her family so that when her man says Rha yena uzothi Rhe.

We laughed.

Lusanda: I'm with that idea daddy.

Luyanda: sure Timer.

Senior: ewe so as the head of this family-

Luphelo: kutsho bani?

-who said so?

The Lu's: Ooooooooooh nanko!!!

Senior: yere wasi mosha uThixo ngonika lomntu imali.

-God ruined us by giving this person money.

Luphelo can be so childish when he's with his family that he always provokes them to get a reaction which leaves him laughing. Typical last born tendencies.

Senior: anyway I was saying before ndiphazamiswe... Singo Jama thina. We stick together no matter what so if you don't want to contribute to this then please get up and leave. We won't hold it against you... Qha don't expect help when you need it from us.

Madlamini: ndicela ubuza ke mnake... Sizo yenza kude kuthini lento?

-can I ask... Until when are we going to do this?

Senior: until aphangele.

-she gets a job.

Madlamini: what if she doesn't get a job?

Senior: kuyawu funeka simncedise awufumane.

-we will have to help her get it.

Madlamini: what about our personal interests Tatu Jama? We work hard for imali yethu and to just give it away without a choice? And if we say no it will make us look bad and not get assistance when we need it.

Senior: ayo threat Lena Madlamini. If awufuni unceda uSihle because it conflicts with your personal interests then don't expect the family to be keen on helping you the day you need us. Ndinazi nonke financially nimephi so I won't expect the same contribution but some of you here ninxiba iGucci belt, you drink Hennessey, you do all these expensive things but do not consider what your blood is going through. So I'm not going to hold a grudge against anyone who doesn't want to contribute but understand that life is not short. It's long and you don't know whose help you will need in the long run. That's it.

Luthando: so when must we start doing this?

Ma: hlambi next month? Upeya kwenu.

-maybe next month. When you get paid.

Senior: nipeya Ngeyiphi imini?

-which day do you get paid?

Lusanda & Luthando: 25th.

Mommy: 15th.

Luyanda & Madlamini: first.

Luphelo: sanuzulisa yi grant leyo.

We laughed and Luyanda gave his little brother a middle finger.

Me: 25th.

We looked at Luphelo.

Luphelo: hay kalok mna ndakwazi no peya nge 13th nje randomly.

The Lu's: oooh nanko!

Lusanda: are you gonna die if you don't flex?

Luphelo: ewe ndingane cardiac arrest.

-yes I would have..

Lusanda rolled her eyes.

Senior: so... Ndicela zeni buyele kum with how much you are willing to contribute and then we take it from there.

Us: okay.

We changed the topic and then talked about lighter matters.

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The family left at about 8 pm in the evening. So I tidied up after everyone and then went to throw the boxes away. Luphelo has two personalities: there's Pabbles who always comes out when he's with his siblings and is childish and then there's Luphelo the husband. Who doesn't believe in sweeping things under the rug. He firmly deals with whatever issues we have and as much as I respect that, sometimes it feels like a curse more than a blessing.

Luphelo: oko uthule Ncumo.

-you have been quiet all along.

Me: I just had a bad day.

Luphelo: can we talk about it?

Me: no.

He exhaled.

Luphelo: Ncumolwethu!

He banged on the kitchen counter. I have never been more scared of him as I was at that moment in my whole life. My voice cracked.

Me: yintoni Luphelo?

-what?

Luphelo: andizo zenza I victim apha but ndikbuzile if I forced myself onto you and you said no... Now you're walking around not saying shit to me. How do you expect me to feel about myself?

-I'm not going to make myself out to be the victim but I asked you-

Me: Luphelo if I didn't want us to have sex we wouldn't have. Sure I wasn't feeling it but you didn't force yourself onto me!

Luphelo: ngoku Yinton inxaki Ncumo?

-then what is the problem?

He asked as the tears fell from his eyes and he wiped them.

Me: I got a job offer.

He exhaled.

Luphelo: a job offer? Bukhangela umsebenzi?

-were you looking for a job?

Me: no my CV somehow rocked up at Omega Constructions and they called me and told me I'm hired as a Quantity Surveyor.

Luphelo: that's the same post you are gonna get-

Me: yeah but they are offering to give me R15 000 more Luphelo. Khacinge what that could do for me?

He exhaled.

Luphelo: sthandwa sam how the fuck did your CV end up phana? You expect me to believe someone applied on your behalf for your dream job? No... Hayi Maka Kumkani noko.

He still calls me sthandwa sam even when he's angry at me.

Me: mntuwam believe me I have no fucking idea! I even told uFiona that I didn't apply and she said they have a "drop your CV" system so they can't tell who sent it in.

Luphelo: Yaz Yinton baby... I'm not buying this shit, okay? You wanted more money it's okay. You still have 4 months to reconsider.

He said as he turned around. I closed my eyes.

Me: bafuna idecision by tomorrow at noon. And for me to start latest next week.

-they want a decision.

He turned back around and faced me then he scoffed.

Luphelo: what about our son?

Me: I can drop him off with your mom-

Luphelo: keep my mother out of this.

He said as he took his son and then he walked away. I could tell by the direction he took that he wasn't going to our bedroom. He was going to sleep in a different one tonight.

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I love my family. There is nothing more in this world that I value more than my family. But you don't get applause for having a husband. You don't get applause for having children. You get applause for having your own power and that's what I want. I want to be a self made woman and not one that is living underneath her husband's shadow. And being at Jama Constructions makes me feel that way. Even applying for that quantity surveyor job at Jama Constructions made people look at me like I was wasting my time because it was obvious that I was going to get the job since I'm sleeping with the CEO. I feel like a little poodle next to a pit bull when I'm with Luphelo. The difference between us is too much and I don't like it. I walk around with a target on my back every single day at Jama Constructions and that's why I wanted to leave. I don't have friends. I have enemies there. I spend my tea breaks in my office working because people are always judging me, my outfit, my life etc because they think they know me. No one even takes me nor my qualifications seriously there. They don't see an educated woman in me. All they see is Luphelo's young wife who just happened to graduate.

I washed the dishes in the kitchen and then I went to knock on the bedroom Luphelo was going to sleep in tonight.

Luphelo: Yintoni?

-what?

Me: ndicela uthi good night ku Kumkani.

-can I please say good night to Kumkani.

Luphelo: okay.

I opened up the door and then went to fetch my son from the bed. He is learning to roll over on his own now.

Me: good night mntaka Mama. I love you boy. Ndizokbona kusasa.

-I will see you in the morning.

I said before kissing him. I then turned to face Luphelo.

Me: Good night.

Luphelo: yeah.

Me: can we please not let this come between us?

Luphelo: take that job Hlalumi. If it's what is going to make you happy. I will eventually get over this mood but as for right now... Ndicela uphume if ugqhibile.

-please get out if you're done.

The tears welled up in the brim of my eyes. This really was serious.

Me: okay.

I walked out of the bedroom whilst crying and went to the kitchen in search of sleeping tablets. I took 3 and then I went straight to bed.

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I woke up early in the morning just in time to make Luphelo's breakfast. I made a bacon, cheese, egg, mayo and avocado wrap which was too good to decline. He came to the kitchen and the scent was too much for him to ignore.

Me: Molo Zikhali.

Luphelo: hi.

Me: I made breakfast.

Luphelo: I will grab something on my way to work.

Me: Luphelo ndicela ubuza what am I doing wrong?

Luphelo: awuyi boni?

-you don't see it?

Me: No. Luphelo do you know what it's like to work at Jama Constructions? Ndiya hletywa Luphelo. People don't take me seriously there. I am smart. But I find myself having to defend myself to abantu who don't have half the knowledge I have ngoba they are clinging to the fact that I am your wife and they can't see past that. Everyone judges me there on a daily basis and I don't say anything to you cos I

told myself this is a family business but when I got that call I felt like maybe... Just maybe I could be free and be able to start over in a company where the men won't be undermining me or the women won't be eyeing my husband.

Luphelo: Hlalumi you need to develop a thick skin. That shit happens everywhere. Those women are jealous but at least you know you're in charge there. Uzofika uthini kwa Omega?

I scoffed.

Me: ndizo fika and be offered R15 000 more at least Luphelo.

Luphelo: why is money so God damn important to you Hlalumi? We have everything-

Me: No Luphelo!! You have everything. I want my own shit. When I married you and had uKumkani I knew that I still wanted to be me. Don't you think I also want to make my own 7 figures? Don't you think I want my own shit Luphelo? You asked me before you freed a murderer who almost ruined our marriage if I don't want to be a billionaire... And I do Luphelo so why won't you support me? Or must you be the billionaire and I have to just live off your money like a little spoilt wife who always says "thank you baby". No Luphelo!! I refuse. I want to be my own woman and start my own shit one day. I can't do that while I'm still in your company.

Luphelo: fair enough Hlalumi but patience. You had PPD and that kept you away from our son. Then you healed. Don't you think you owe it to uKumkani to take this maternity leave?

Me: I don't owe uKumkani shit Luphelo. I gave birth to that baby. I'm the one whose body experienced pain to make sure that he's here. Everybody is praising you for being a good Dad but Luphelo you never fell pregnant! You never had an imbalance of hormones so loving him came naturally to you as it would have to me if I didn't go through that. But still... I Persevered and here I am. I made sacrifices so I could take maternity leave but I'm not gonna allow myself to lose out on opportunities because of a baby we both made. It's fucking unfair. If anyone should take a leave between you and I... It's you. Cos you can afford to work from home. You earn in 7 figures right? You have 2 companies. So take a leave ke Jama. Let me see you lose all your money for 4 months... For uKumkani since I'm the terrible mother who loves money more than her family.

He exhaled.

Luphelo: I'm going to be late.

He said as he walked out. I was crying so much that I threw my mug and the sound of it smashing against the tile soothed me.

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I didn't reply anyone's calls all day. All that I did was to read Luphelo's message who told me I could take the job but honestly I was so pissed. I wanted nothing to do with it anymore. Luphelo killed my desire to take it. So I was going to stay at Jama Constructions and keep taking the abuse that his employees were throwing at me. I was going to keep taking their mockery. I was going to let the ladies try their luck with

him and hope they are never successful. I was going to let them Mommy shame me. I was going to let it all happen... And hopefully by the time I'm back from the maternity leave things will be different.

I received a call from Fiona. I answered.

Me: hello?

Fiona: Hi Mrs Jama. This is Fiona-

Me: I know. I'm not taking it.

Fiona: Mrs Jama is it the money? I told you we can negotiate-

Me: No its not the money. I'm just... Happy... Where I'm at right now.

Fiona: Mrs Jama at Omega Constructions we-

I hung up on her and then threw my phone on the bed and just cried in my arms. I was so frustrated. I was a mess. A wreck. I hated being a wife. I hated being a mom. I hated these one sided responsibilities that comes

with being a woman because Luphelo's paternity leave was only 10 days long but mine was costing me opportunities.

Lelethu called me and honestly this girl has too much airtime and time on her hands to be calling me every day. I didn't want to answer her so I switched off my phone and then went to clean the house. It's so big. And here I was, cleaning it by myself since that's what my life has now been reduced to.

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When Luphelo came home I had just made dinner so I dished up for myself and sat on the couch in the living room. I was watching TV while eating and he leaned down for a kiss but I stopped him.

Me: Yinton lento uyenzayo?

-what is this that you're doing?

Luphelo: ndingam phuzi umfazi wam ngoku?

-shouldn't I kiss my wife now?

Me: Luphelo!!

He felt that so he sat down on the couch closest to me.

Luphelo: Majama ndicela undi phakele? Andik nyanzeli ndiyaku cela.

-please dish up for me? I'm not forcing you I'm asking you.

Me: akhange ndik phekele.

-I didn't cook for you.

Luphelo: ngoba?

-why?

Me: ngoba kalok mna ndisi sbhanxa sakho esivuke ekseni sizama ucengana nawe kuze uzobona ukuba I don't mean harm ngalento ndiyenzayo but you didn't appreciate what I was doing. Ndakwenzela I breakfast and what did you do? You didn't even show any appreciation instead you made me feel like shit.

-because I'm your fool that woke up in the morning trying to beg you so you could see That I don't mean harm with what I'm doing..

Luphelo: Ndicela uxolo ke Hlalumi I realised how wrong and fucked up I was and I told you to take the job-

Me: well I didn't take it Luphelo. I gave up the one shot I had to be free of the abuse I receive at your company but I would rather take the disrespect I get at the Board meetings than to feel like I failed at the one thing that I love most: wena no Kumkani. You hear how those men speak to me even when you're around what do you think it's like when you're gone? Do you know that the only time I'm taken seriously at Board meetings is when you are around-

Luphelo: Hlalumi-

Me: hay Luphelo. I'm tired. Ndifuna ulala but I couldn't cos I had to watch uKing and he's been awake all day so ndi cela umjonge while I go to sleep.

Luphelo: ndicela simbeke kwi cot yakhe eroomini yethu then silale--can we please put him in his cot in our room then we sleep-Me: no I think I like our new sleeping arrangements. Good night.

I said as I took my plate to the kitchen and then put it in the microwave. Then I went to bed with a glass of wine ngoba wow pain levels were on hundred.

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When I woke up in the morning, I brushed my teeth and then I went downstairs. It was Saturday so I was going to fetch Kumkani from his father but in the kitchen I found his father making breakfast while his son was strapped on his back. I opened the fridge.

Luphelo: baby Molo.

Me: Hi.

Luphelo: uzotyia?

-are you going to eat?

I looked at him and exhaled. I was really angry but I was hungry and he made pizza so I couldn't say no to that.

Me: okay.

Luphelo: enkosi.

-thank you.

I went around to fetch my son from him whom I kissed. He blew spit bubbles at me.

Me: unje ke xawu khunjulwa.

-you're like this when you're missed.

I put him on my hip.

Luphelo: Hlalumi ndicela sithethe-

-can we please talk-

Me: akhonto sinoy thetha ngoku Luphelo it's done.

-there is nothing we can talk about now..

He exhaled and he dished up the fries and then took the pizza out of the oven. He poured my juice and I thanked him for it before taking my food to the living room with my son. He thought we were going to sit in the kitchen, eat and have fun like we usually do but nah...he followed me to the living room and sat down on the couch.

Luphelo: uhm Majama... uzo peya I 30k emsebenzini Kodwa I will give you an extra 30k from my salary just to make up for lento ndiyenzileyo-

-you will earn 30k at work but... To make up for what I have done-Me: it's not about the money.

I said as I took a bite of my pizza.

Luphelo: I'm trying Ncumo-

Me: and I don't need you to.

He exhaled and then became quiet. We ate in silence and then after eating I went to take a bath.

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Luphelo came into the bedroom when I was packing my clothes for the weekend.

Luphelo: uyaphi?

-where are you going?

Me: uMama betshilo she wants me to visit her nge weekend you know this.

He exhaled.

Luphelo: are you seriously going to leave at a time like this?

Me: so I need to let this job go... And also let I weekend with my mother go? Wow Jama.

I said as I took my bag and then carried it. He blocked my exit.

Me: Luphelo khasuke!!

-just move.

He took his phone and then he made a call on loudspeaker. Reid answered.

Reid: Tata we King?

Luphelo: uphi?

-where are you?

Reid: espan huzet?

-at work why?

Luphelo: khanike uJoe I phone.

-give Joe the phone.

Reid: okay.

He went to give Joe the phone.

Joe: hay hay andi thethi nabantu abakhuphe uMandla mna.

-no I don't talk to people who got Mandla off.

Luphelo: jonga ndawu kwenza I appeal mna kususwe kwalo probation yakhe so ingathi ngewu mamela.

-look I will make an appeal to have his probation removed so maybe you should listen.

He exhaled.

Joe: uthini Ta Jama?

-what are you saying..

Luphelo: let's swop employees. I take your wife to be my business administrator... And I will give you my wife to be your quantity surveyor or financial planner.

Joe: yey ndivile ke ngale way yakho kuthiwa I clever iyanya. Inoba unyana wenu se accept'iwe nase Rhodes ngoku.

-I heard about that thing of yours they say she's fucking clever. Maybe your son has already been accepted at Rhodes.

That was quite funny.

Joe: akho smoko Ta Jama qha umenzile umnqundu kula case ka Mandla yere.

-no problem Ta Jay but you really fucked up on that Mandla case.

He hung up because he was getting annoyed by this Joe and his obsession with Mandla being found not guilty. Luphelo bit his lip and then he looked at me.

Luphelo: sthandwa sam... Ndiyazama. Ndicela ubeke ibag phantsi sithethe.

-I'm trying. Please put your bag down and let us talk.

He said as he took my bag out of my hand.

Me: Luphelo I really promised my mother I would go to her house... Please let me go.

He sniffed.

Luphelo: okay.

I took Kumkani and walked out.

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°° Patricia's perspective °°

I was excited all week for my daughter to come back home to spend a weekend with me but that's not the version of her I expected to see. She was melancholy and she told me why. And honestly I felt for her because Ncumolwethu has always had big dreams ever since she was in primary school. She always wanted to be successful hence she spent most of her time studying and as unhealthy as it was. As a mother I was happy that that was how she chose to spend her days instead of being locked up with a

boy, getting pregnant. But now she had to put her dreams on hold for her family and as much as I understood where she was coming from, women are the ones who are expected to stay at home and raise the baby while the men work. But how do you explain that to a feminist who believes that both sexes should be held equally liable for their children?

She decided to go to sleep so I called Louisa while looking after Kumie.

Her: Mntase?

Me: andisena stress.

-I have so much stress.

Her: why sisi?

Me: abantwana bethu abavani Louisa.

-our children aren't getting along.

Her: Oh hay ngoba?

-why?

Me: Hlalumi got a job offer but then she's on maternity leave so uLuphelo didn't like that she's Going to leave uKumkani. So she ended up declining now she's heartbroken.

Her: hehay keh ngoku Luphelo how can he expect her to leave a job offer over I maternity leave? Khame ndomo phula amathambo-

-let me go break his bones-

Me: ha.a Hlalumi uzoqumba akafuni sizi ngene indaba zakhe no mnyeni wakhe.

-will be mad she doesn't want us to be involved in her and her husband's matters.

She giggled.

Her: sena stress ke ngok Pat but uzo Charm'wa ngok axole ngok Mos yena.

-I'm so stressed Pat but she's going to be charmed right now and be content.

I laughed.

Me: kuzothiwa "Majama khandiphe impundu" bengathi akhange balwe mntaka bawo sishiyeke thina siqumbe sodwa.

She laughed hysterically.

Her: ewe but thina let's be on standby yabo... Cos our children cannot fight kalok yhu.

Me: ewe sisi.

We continued speaking until we hung up.

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°° Hlalumi's perspective °°

Lelethu called me again so I picked up.

Me: hey.

Lelethu: wow you haven't been answering my calls.

Me: abantu ba busy Lelethu.

-people are busy.

She scoffed.

Lelethu: wow... Okay Hlalumi.

Me: look I'm sorry I'm just not okay. I don't wanna talk about it though.

Lelethu: okay. Bye then.

Me: No Lelethu wait... I'm sorry I was so mean to you.

Lelethu: it's okay chomi text me xawu right okay? Since you don't want to talk.

Me: okay babes.

Lelethu: sharp ke. Bye.

Me: bye.

I hung up and then I got dressed. I took my CV and then went out to the living room.

Mommy: uyaphi angel face?

-where are you going?

Me: I have no idea Mama I just need to think.

Mommy: uphonile umnyeni wakho wathi uyakthanda.

-your husband called and said he loves you.

Me: mxelele nam ndiyamthanda.

-tell him I also love him.

I said as I took my son then I walked out to my car. I climbed in and then I drove to Omega Constructions. I wanted to see how this system of theirs works so I parked my car in their outside parking bay and then walked to the gate leaving Kumie in his baby seat and covered the wind screen to block the sun. The security guard whistled when he saw me.

Him: yoooooh hay Beyoncé!! Awusemhle sisi. Ndicela I number yakho.

-you are so beautiful sis. Can I please have your number.

Me: hay xolo bhuti ndi Tshatile. Ndifuna ubona ezi CV zibekwaphi apha.

-no sorry brother I'm married. I want to see where you put these CVs.

Him: heh hay sisi ndicela ukwazi mahn.

-can I please know you..

Me: mnyeni wam wenza iMMA ke. Ngu Brock Lesnar.

-my husband does MMA.

He laughed.

Him: uthi intozi yenza I Suplex.

Me: hay jonga... Unika umntu I brain injury zintozi ncane kuye.

-giving a person a brain injury is something small to him.

He laughed.

Him: yhuuu hay xolo Beyoncé.

I laughed.

Me: so... Where must I put this CV?

He took it and then looked at it.

Him: hay mahn sisi I have seen le CV before njena. Line butterfly kwi cover page. You can't apply twice. -I have seen this CV before. The one with a butterfly on the cover page Me: uybone kubani?

-who did you see it from?

Him: I can't tell you kalok sisi-

Me: I will give you my number ke.

Him: yisapha kuqhala.

-give it first.

I Exhaled before giving him Luphelo's number. He took it and then he checked Luphelo's WhatsApp but luckily I was Luphelo's profile picture so he smiled.

Him: I will check the footage ngomso and then let you know on WhatsApp first thing.

Me: promise?

Him: sho Beyoncé asoze ndi dlale ngawe sweetheart. Mna nawe si dangerously in love kalok ugwele.

-I will never play with you. You and I are dangerously in love you know.

I laughed.

Me: okay. What's your name?

Him: Siphelo.

Me: you're a prefix away from being annoying. Anyway thanks for your help... I will wait for your response.

Him: sure Queen B.

I turned around and he lost his shit when he saw my booty.

Him: yhoo hay jonga inoba u gym'a nge ndutsu zakho uBrock.

-Brock probably gyms with your buttcheeks.

I rolled my eyes. Faked a laugh before getting back to my car.

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I was on the couch, cuddling with Mommy and watching a movie when Luphelo texted me. Him and I had been texting back and forth since he would constantly check up on uKumkani but that is just about it. We never really spoke about us.

Luphelo: sthandwa sam ndi fumene I message from umntu endi xelela zi sexy indutsu zam.

-my love I just got a message from someone telling me my ass is sexy.

I held in my laughter.

Me: it's some guy I met and he asked for my number so I gave him yours.

Luphelo: okay. I'm outside.

Me: right now?

Luphelo: ewe ndicela ugoduke Hlalumi.

-please come home.

Me: I want to but it's unfair on Mommy ngoba she was looking forward to this all week.

Luphelo: okay.

Me: but ndizo phuma ndizok bona. Let me get dressed.

-I'm going to come out to see you.

Luphelo: I'm still your husband. Iza unjalo.

-come as you are.

A tingle went down my spine. I blue ticked because I didn't know how to respond so I got up from the couch.

Mommy: uyaphi Hlalumi unxibe njalo?

-where are you going dressed like that?

Me: heh hay Mama... uTaka Kumkani u phandle.

-Kumkani's dad is outside.

Mommy: mnk.

Was all she could say so I tied my gown and then went out to Luphelo's car.

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I sat on the passenger seat and faced forward. He looks even better when we aren't getting along. He was dressed in a black Versace plain shirt and left the first two buttons open, tight black leather pants and black Balenciaga Italian shoes. He looked like a classy Skrr Skrr I don't know how the fuck he managed to pull it off. And he had a black cap on and then that watch on those hairy arms... It felt like I was breathing through a staw and he smelt so good. Goodness.

Luphelo: uqale nini unxiba xawu siza kum ngok wena?

-when did you start dressing when you come to me?

Me: uxolo.

-I'm sorry.

Luphelo: ndikthengele I Ciroc.

-I bought you Ciroc.

I bit my lip to cover my smile.

Me: enkosi.

-thank you.

Luphelo: okay.. Hlalumi marriage isn't easy. But I would prefer to go through such days with you... Than to be happily dating someone else.

Me: hehake Luther Vandross.

He laughed and I smiled whilst looking down.

Me: me too.

I mumbled as I looked out of the window.

Me: Luphelo?

Luphelo: Ncumo?

Me: can we try talking it out... Step by step? So we can understand where we went wrong? Cos this hurts. And I know we would never be selfish towards each other.

Luphelo: yeah... We can do that.

I exhaled.

Me: I don't like being under your shadow. It's like nothing I do will ever deserve the necessary respect because when I got my own Benz abantu said I can afford it cos it's the only bill I have cos everything else is taken care of by you. They are even doubting whether I really bought it or it was another gift from my husband. That's why I'm so determined to be

successful and do my own thing. It's not that I don't care about wena no Kumkani. I just want to be my own person.

Luphelo: I hear you.

Me: Do you really?

Luphelo: yes... I really do. I won't forget that.

Me: okay. Your turn.

Luphelo: I don't like the fact that you didn't tell me you were looking for another job.

Me: I didn't Tiyeka. Today I went to Omega Constructions to try to figure it out... That guy who said I have a sexy ass is the security guard and he's going to try to figure out who sent my CV in.

He exhaled.

Luphelo: I'm sorry I blamed you. I thought you did it yourself.

Me: it's okay. I would think so too if I was in your shoes.. But uhm... I also don't like how you discarded the fact that I was willing to take maternity leave until this job happened. They are the ones who were going to force me to start working asap. Haven't I proven myself to you that I'm willing to stay at home for him? But it's really unfair for me to have to compromise my dreams just because I don't have as much money as you do.

Luphelo: you have proven yourself baby but it happened way too fast for me to process it. That you're actually doing this maternity leave thing... Hlalumi you're a business minded machine...the only woman in this world to ever challenge me in anything. I'm proud to have a wife who won't submit but kha submit'e mnqundu wakho Yhooo.

-just submit you ass.

He said out of frustration and I laughed hysterically. He put his head on the steering wheel and that's when I realised that Luphelo was exhausted of the power struggle between us. He just wanted us to find a way to co exist.

Me: I can't do that Luphelo... But what I will do is give into what uKumkani needs and he needs his mom around.

Luphelo: Hlalumi... I'm only mad about this because you're my greatest asset. There is no one in that company that brings to the table what you bring and I can't afford to lose you. That's why I'm pissed so please... Don't leave, okay? As for those dicks kla boardroom I will deal with them. The ladies bona they are just jealous because they have never seen a woman who has a wealthy man but still has her own dreams. They don't understand it. I fucked most of them Kakade and couldn't even call them the next day but you... You made me get married so I'm sorry for what I did. It was unfair to expect you to be liable for a baby we both made. I'm sorry.

I was shedding slow tears because this really took its toll on me.

Me: I'm sorry for making you feel like our family comes second to my dreams.

Luphelo: okay Sthandwa sam. Now can you please kiss me?

I smiled before pecking his lips but he used his arms to bring me over to him so I straddled his lap as we made out on the driver's seat. My mother came and knocked on the window on Luphelo's side so I climbed off him and he opened the door. Then he climbed out as a sign of respect.

Luphelo: Molo Sis Pat.

Mommy: I hope you aren't going to ruin ixesha lam no Hlalumi ke. She promised to sleep over.

Luphelo: Sis Pat kanti imali yam ye Lobola yayi batalele ntoni kanye kanye?

-what did my Lobola money actually pay for?

Mommy: Ooooooh so we're going there now?

Luphelo: ewe Masiye Pat cos mna ndizo godola ngok Kodwa ndibatele.

-yes let's go Pat because I'm going to be cold although I paid.

Mommy: hay mahn Luphelo I made an appointment for my own daughter and we agreed. You knew in advance she's coming so sudika tshonge perfume yase Traduna mall.

-with your perfume from Traduna Mall.

Luphelo: yi cologne.

-it's cologne.

Mommy: tsek lonto iyiyo. Hlalumi... Correction Ncumo masambe mntanam.

-let's go my child.

I laughed as I climbed out of his car because mommy wasn't going to leave. I know her. She was even holding my hand.

Me: Mama can I at least say goodbye.

Mommy: make it quick.

Luphelo: azange ndaybona ke Lena.

-I have never seen this.

He said as we all laughed. He hugged me and then he pecked my lips.

Luphelo: I love you.

Me: I love you too.

Luphelo: Iza Pat nawe suqina.

Mommy: Haska.

Luphelo: ndakcela.

-please.

Luphelo is so charming that he charmed my own mother into giving him a hug then he kissed her forehead.

Luphelo: By 6 am ube sewuse ndlini wena.

-by 6 am you should already be at home.

I laughed. Me: okay.

He said his final good byes before driving away.

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I walked into the house with Mommy and then went to check on my son. He was still sleeping so I went to the living room. I was so horny. Have you ever been so horny that you become deaf?

Mommy: Ncumolwethu!!

Me: yhu Ma Yinton?

-what?

Mommy: kunini ndiku Biza? Ndithi kuwe umntana wase next door uthenge I Spark esi bomvu ngenxa I Benz yakho ibomvu.

-how long have I been calling you? I'm telling you that the child from next door bought a red Spark because your Benz is red.

Me: uyazi phambanisa.

-she's driving herself crazy.

Mommy: yambo? Akacingi afike kowam umntana kalok.

-can you see her? She will never get to my child.

She beamed.

Me: heh hay Dr Sifora you need to see a psychologist nawe.

Mommy: your marriage needs a psychologist.

Me: oksalayo nditshatile. Wena? Umtshato wakho yi fani ka Jhene.

-at least I'm married. You? Your marriage is Jhene's surname.

Mommy: Aiko?

We burst out laughing.

Mommy: ptsek tshongo mtshato o toxic.

-piss off with your toxic marriage.

Me: rhaa. My marriage? Toxic. We call it ups and downs babes.

Mommy: Luphelo bezothi "hehake elevator".

-Luphelo was going to say..

We laughed.

Me: mommy do you really think our marriage is toxic?

Mommy: no it was a joke angel face. Umhle umtshato wenu.

-your marriage is beautiful.

I smiled.

Me: Soooo Mama?! Ndicela uya emntwini wam ke?

-can I please go to my person then?

Mommy: hay Ncumo you promised to spend time with me..

Me: I know but mommy please... Umbonile nawe umhle njan and he's obviously not going straight home tonight. Ndokwenza I damage control mna before amacherrie ase Bhayi abe busy nomntu wam.

-you saw how handsome he is.. I'm going to do damage control before women from PE become busy with my man.

Mommy: mnk hamba.

-go.

Me: thanks mommy. Please keep an eye on my baby.

Mommy: andina choice.

-I don't have a choice.

She sulked as I kissed her. I went to my bedroom, kissed my son goodbye and then I walked out.

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I drove back to my house and then changed into different clothes. I wore my black lacy body suit with black pants and my black pointed see through heels which I bought from Zara. I wore my curly wig, wore my make up and then I put on some perfume. I looked amazing so I tracked Luphelo's location and he was at The Black Impala so I called Lethu. She answered.

Lethu: Mfazi we Finisher?

Me: babes umnyeni wam ulapho?

-is my husband there?

Lethu: yep u busy apha ufaka utywala kwi formula ka Kumkani basela yona namadoda apha.

-yes he's busy putting alcohol in Kumkani's formula him and the men are drinking it here.

I burst out in laughter.

Me: oh uTaka Kumkani bawo. Okay... I'm coming qha don't tell him that I'm on my way.

Lethu: okay sis.

Me: sure.

We hung up and then I drove to the Black Impala. When I arrived there, Luphelo was sitting with 6 of his friends... All of them brought their spouses. But yena he was sitting next to some girl and they were

talking. Looking like they had important matters to discuss because he was leaning towards her when he spoke and I took a deep breath before walking over to their table.

Xolani: yho yho yho ngubani lona?

-who is this?

His mouth hung open and that's when everyone looked at me. Luphelo's eyes blinked twice before he could recognize me.

Luphelo: lona ngu Miss Independent wam madoda.

Them: Tsiiii.

Luphelo: Istharara sam esqhuba iMercedes madoda.

Them: Tsiii.

Luphelo: iMbali yam endilalisa kamnandi ebusuku.

-my flower that makes me sleep well at night.

Them: Tsiii.

Me: No guys I can't...

I said as I blushed and covered my eyes and they all giggled at the fact that I was turning pink. They found it cute. My man got up and gave me a hug then he kissed my forehead.

Me: Luphelo sometimes...warn me.

He laughed.

Luphelo: okay Mamakhe. Ciroc yakho ikwi X6 and ndiy shiye endlini ndaza ngo Reid so ndik thengele enye.

-your Ciroc is in the X6 and I left it at home and came with Reid so should I buy you another one?

Me: yes since wena unxila nge formula ka Kumkani.

-since you're drinking with Kumkani's formula.

Luphelo: hay baby ndithethile no mntanam wathi ndingay thatha.

-I spoke to my child and he said I could take it.

I giggled. He's such a liar.

Luphelo: I'm glad you're here mntuwam. I don't like not talking to you.

He confessed.

Me: before we get all emotional... Ngubani lowa buhleli naye?

-who is that you were sitting with?

Luphelo: ngu Qhama but relax I'm not fucking her or anything like that. I just didn't want to look like a third wheel apha.

Me: ubondi phonela.

-you should call me.

I said as I went to the bar to order alcohol.

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I bought food as well. Steam bread and ox liver which my husband loves. So we went back and this Qhama girl was not prepared to give me space so I had to sit on top of Luphelo who was so horny. I ate whilst texting

mommy and asking her for updates on Kumkani while uLuphelo kept drinking his “Milky Martin” which is a mixture of Remy Martin and Nestlé Nan Stage 1 Starter Infant formula.

Reid: This one is for Kumkani Jama for agreeing to give us his formula kuze sizoy nxila.

-so we could drink it.

Them: To King J.

Athi: uYour Highness.

I shook my head as they toasted with my sons formula.

Me: ayidhuru bawo.

-it's so expensive lord.

I mumbled as they laughed.

We spoke until Mampintsha and Babes Wodumo's 'Mercedes' went on.

Me: haike haike.

I said before pulling my husband and then we went to the dance floor and danced. Honestly I had the best time of my life dancing with him and twerking, grinding against his penis. We were so in love with each other... Maybe alcohol had something to do with it but ultimately it was bringing out the love we already have for one another.

He pulled me closer to him with my waist and then he tongue kissed me on the dance floor. And usually I'm the one who is conscious about our environment but this time I didn't care. I just wrapped my arms around my husband's neck and kissed him with my cup in my hand.

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We left the dance floor to tell everyone that we were going home. They weren't happy about that but it was late and we wanted to fetch Kumie so I drove to Mommy's house while my husband kept telling his overly spiced stories. They are Hella funny though. I then went to knock on the door and mommy opened the door.

Mommy: ubuyile?

-you're back?

She smiled.

Me: no Mama I came to fetch u mntanam.

Mommy: hehay Hlalumi... Why?

Me: mommy I'm sorry we argued kle weekend no Luphelo but I really need to go home and be with them. I will make it up to you I promise.

Mommy: okay but are you fit to drive no King?

Me: yes. I wouldn't endanger my own baby Mama.

Mommy: okay.

She opened the burglar door so I went to fetch my son and all of his stuff and then I took him to the car where his father took him. We then said our goodbyes to Mommy and drove home with our baby.

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We arrived at home and by then Kumkani was already up and he was crying. I didn't know what he was crying about but his father and I stayed

up for about 30 minutes trying to calm him down. All to find out he was constipated.

Luphelo: masimnike I stameta.

-let's give him some stameta.

I laughed.

Me: dumbest idea ever Jama. No... Masicinge enye into.

-let's think of something else.

Luphelo: syringe.

Me: Luphelo hayi. Something else.

Luphelo: sunlight?

Me: okay you're drunk. Go to bed mntuwam.

I kissed his forehead and he kissed my lips.

Luphelo: Kodwa mntuwam... Fruits helps with constipation so if we give him fruit he will be okay. Like berries..

Me: he cant eat solids kalok Tiyeka... But we have juice. He can drink juice right?

Luphelo: I suppose... Yeah.

Me: baby let's do this together kuze if he falls sick it can be our doing.

He laughed.

Luphelo: okay Masiye.

We walked downstairs and then we gave our son some mixed berries juice and he loved it. We gave him just enough and then we put him on the bed naked and just watched his butt to see if he's going to shit.

Luphelo: indutsu ezi sexy. Heh abantu bakho Hlalumi.

-a sexy ass. Hlalumi your

People.

He laughed. He's such a mood when he's drunk.

Me: uzuthi "abantu bakho" even when I know who did this.

Luphelo: I don't even care anymore Hlalumi. Its clearly a set up someone wants to fuck with our marriage... Again... Cos they know how business is important to us. But somehow whenever we go through such bullshit we come out knowing each other more... And loving each other more. So I'm good.

Me: I get that Kodwa ke Luphelo... I need an explanation from whoever did this. I can't just let this shit go.

I said as Kumkani finally was able to pass his stool onto the towel we had put for him so once he was done. We washed him to make it easier for him to fall asleep, gave him a body massage and then he was out like a candle flame.

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I was truly exhausted by the time Kumkani was asleep but Luphelo wasn't exhausted at all. He was only getting started. We put Kumie in front of me since I like cuddling with his potbelly. His tiny body brings me peace. So I kissed my sons head and then closed my eyes. Luphelo pressed his manhood against my butt cheeks. He was horny.

Luphelo: mamekhaya?

Me: mhm tatekhaya?

Luphelo: ndicela udlale indima yakho.

-please play your role.

Me: ithini indima yam?

-what's my role?

Luphelo: suqhosha ntombentle Uyayazi ndifuna ntoni.

-don't be shy beautiful girl you know what I want.

Me: hlambi ungandi Khumbuza ngoyi khomba lento uyifunayo kalok soka lam..

-maybe you can remind me by pointing at what you want my boyfriend.

Luphelo: mna ke ntomb'yam ndingu Zikhali, uTiyeka, uJojo, uButsolo bentonga... Ngoku xandi khomba mna ndi khomba nge ntonga.

-I, my girlfriend am.... So when I point I point with my stick.

Me: ungenza ngalendlela ubona ngayo Ngcolosi ngowakho lomhlaba.

-you can do the way you see fit because this is your land.

Luphelo: haike ntombi Endi ncumisana nayo yase Macetheni... Iza ndi xhentse kumhlaba wam.

-well then, my girlfriend from the Cethe clan... Let me dance on my land.

He was being so romantic that I didn't want him to stop but at some point he was going to have to get what he wants. So I turned around and faced him before kissing him. We then went on to have one of the most beautiful sexual intercourse we have ever engaged in.

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I was still curious to know who dropped my CV off at Omega Constructions so I took Lumphelo's phone from under his pillow and then I took his finger and unlocked it while he slept. I went to his WhatsApp and then went straight to Siphelo's contact.

Siphelo:

Hi bbe. Ndutsu ezsexy.

Beyonce.

Hee ynd blue tika nba hlel nala kaka Brock.

Mxelel and moyik.

Snke sinaw manqind.

I almost bit my tongue from the irritation of how he was typing. That irritates me. No wonder Luphelo didn't even reply to his texts. But I needed him so I got up and then I went to my closet and called him when I was inside.

Siphelo: aww Queen B.

Me: Hi. Uyifumene la footage?

-did you get that footage?

Siphelo: kalok Queen B bi down I system Izolo namhlanje andingeni. Lento ndizay fumana ngomso kusasa subana worry.

-the system was down yesterday and today I'm not going in. I will get this tomorrow morning don't worry.

Me: oh okay. I will call you ngomso ke.

Siphelo: okay. Why undi blue tick'a nje?

-Why are you blue ticking me?

Me: yamaz uBrock kalok u yalinda so... Bundi textela Ngama xesha ama wrongo nawe.

-you know Brock keeps tabs so... You were texting me at the wrong times.

Siphelo: okay. Kodwa wenzani wena ngoku?

-but what are you doing now?

Luphelo wrapped his arms around me and then he kissed my temple.

Me: uhm jonga ndizo buyela kuwe Ku WhatsApp vha can't talk. Bye.

-look I will get back to you on WhatsApp.

I hung up and then put my man's phone down on my chest of drawers in the center of my closet. I was holding onto it for support as Luphelo planted small, arousing kisses on my back. I arched it and pulled out my ass for him because I knew what he wanted. He lifted up the only piece of clothing I had, his t-shirt and then he fucked me doggy style. I moaned as he ran his fingers through my natural hair with one hand and then used the other to control my body. I know that he likes the look of a female booty so every time his body collided with my butt cheeks I made sure to exaggerate the bounce and that fucks with him. He finally came so he came into my little gold dustbin in the corner before coming back to me. No pun intended.

Luphelo: Molo Majama..

I smiled.

Me: so uqhala ufake inkunzi esibayeni so gqhiba ubulise mva.

-so you first fuck me and then you say hello afterwards.

He laughed.

Luphelo: subano chuku Ntikazi.

I gave him his phone back.

Luphelo: uyivule njani?

-how did you unlock it?

Me: ndisebenzise umnwe wakho kuze ubulele..

- I used your finger when you were sleeping. Luphelo: okay. Ubuthetha nalamntu wase Omega? -where you talking to that person from Omega?

Me: yeah he says he will know by tomorrow.

Luphelo: okay. Baby uJoe texted me about the exchange... Do you still wanna go through with it?

Me: you don't want me to change nje baby.

Luphelo: no fuck me right now... What do you want?

I exhaled.

Me: ndizo hlala.

-I will stay.

He smiled.

Luphelo: ndiyakthanda. Umamele?

-I love you. Are you listening?

I love it when Luphelo speaks our language. His entire delivery changes when he speaks in isiXhosa.

Me: I love you too.

We kissed but it was broken up by the sound of Kumkani crying.

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We fed our baby and then we took a bath with him. He likes water. It's the best thing in the world to him so Luphelo always gives him little dips in the water which make him laugh. We put his plastic toys in the bathtub with us and he enjoys that. He's at the point now where he even cries for certain toys when taken away from him and is able to cling to toys now. He's even got a favorite toy and it's one that I picked for him. It's a plastic Stallion.

After we got out of the shower, I picked out his outfit for today while Daddy lotioned his son and put on his diaper. I sprayed a bit of baby cologne from Clicks and then dressed him in a sky blue tracksuit with his tiny Air Forces. He was so cute.

Me: heeeeeeh wena mntaka Phelo. Heeeeeeh wena mntaka Finisher. Heh baby? Heeeeeeh wena mntana we crush yam. Heh?

I said as I lifted him up and affectionately shook him. He laughed so I took him and then kissed his tiny lips while he held onto the side of my cheeks.

My phone rang while I was playing with my son.

Me: Jama ndicela uphendule I phone yam.

-please answer my phone.

He took my phone and then he answered.

Luphelo: thetha phambkoba libole I apile.

-talk before the Apple rots.

Me: wow.

I said as I rolled my eyes. Luphelo just can't let a call end without letting the other person on the line know that he's using an iPhone. Luphelo is what we Xhosa's call "umXhosa xhwa". And that means that a person is Xhosa through and through, money will not change their tendencies because he should be used to all of these things but he gets excited over everything like it's his first.

The call didn't even last long before Luphelo took the phone away from his ear and then looked at the screen.

Me: ngubani?

-who is it?

Luphelo: andimazi.

-I don't know.

He gave me my phone so I checked the number. It was Ovayo's and I still remembered so I texted him back. He replied with "please meet me at my house I need to talk to you". I exhaled before getting dressed and then sat on the bed when I was done.

Me: baby can I leave?

Luphelo: yeah zobuya nini?

-when are you going to come home?

Me: maybe at 4.

Luphelo: okay. Shiya uKumkani mna namadoda sizosa abantwana bethu kwa Spur. Cos my squad has responsible black husbands and fathers.

-leave Kumkani cos myself and the men are going to take our children to Spur.

I rolled my eyes.

Me: inincedile into yonxila nge formula Mos Izolo. But what is your son gonna eat?

-drinking with a formula really helped you guys yesterday.

Luphelo: kalok nzamnika I yoghurt... Just a bit.

-I will give him yoghurt.

Me: baby please be careful with our baby.

Luphelo: I will Mamakhe phola.

I exhaled before kissing him..

Luphelo: you're beautiful.

Me: thank you baby.

He gave me his phone.

Luphelo: le security guard yase Omega oko iphone'a apha so take my phone with you. And mxelele makayeke I drama he's a security guard not ijoni makasuse I bomb le ikwi DP.

-this security guard from Omega has been calling all along... And tell him to quit the drama he's a security guard not a soldier so he must remove the bomb on his DP.

I laughed because I also thought the bomb was overly dramatic. I said my goodbyes to my boys and then I walked out.

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I drove to Ovayo's place and then I knocked on the door. His sister opened and she didn't look too pleased to see me.

Her: uzothini apha ekubeni ubumshiyile uOvayo?

-what are you doing here when you left Ovayo?

I exhaled.

Me: I thought you'd be happy you didn't like me kakade busithi ndizenza better so why are you so touched all of a sudden?

Her: No I'm not touched qha I don't understand what you are doing here. Shouldn't you be with your husband? And your baby? Instead of being here with my brother.

Me: your brother needs better communication skills ke. Cos he called me apha.

Her: Mxm. Ovayo une flat ngoku. So jikela.

-Ovayo has a flat now. So go around.

I nodded. Her: Ncumo?

I looked at her.

Her: you look way better... Now... Without my brother. Congratulations on everything.

Me: enkosi.

I said politely as I walked around to Ovayo's flat. I knocked on the door and he opened. He had a girl inside. She's Thobeka and she lives two blocks away from his house. I always knew she had real love for him but he just couldn't see it no matter how many times I tried to show him.

Thobeka: Ovayo what the fuck is this? Are you still with her?

Ovayo: hayi baby she's just visiting-

Thobeka: I don't believe a word you're saying Ovayo you two will always have a thing for each other.

She said as she packed her bag. I suppose she slept over.

Ovayo: Ncumolwethu thetha fondin!

-talk!

Me: hay Thobeka nditshatile okay I'm... Not here to ruin your relationship we just want to talk.

Thobeka: so married women can't cheat? Inoba nicimba ndisi sbhanxa mna.

-you probably think I'm a fool.

Me: hehake Thobeka

I don't want him I promise. We can even talk in your presence ke-

Ovayo: no we will not do that. Thobeka utshate no Ta Jay lomntu.

-she's married to Ta Jay.

She scoffed.

Thobeka: Lowe BM?

-the one of the BM?

He nodded cheekily. All of a sudden she calmed down as if she knew I wouldn't cheat on Luphelo with Ovayo.

Thobeka: oh... Xolo Ncumo mntase I didn't know.

Me: it's fine mntase.

Thobeka: I will wait inside the house ke..

Me: yeah...

I faked a smile before she walked out and then Ovayo and I exhaled and sat down. He offered me my Mama's Chilly Russians from Boxer and I couldn't say no to that so we ate.

Ovayo: eh Majama... Ndicela uthethe no Ta Jay torho... I need a job. This job hunting shit is so hard although you have a degree.

-please talk to Ta Jay.

I exhaled.

Me: ha.a Ovayo I'm not getting involved.

Ovayo: please Hlalumi. I need a job and I was getting good money eJama Constructions until I fucked it up.

Me: besides Ovayo he created that position specifically for you because he didn't feel good about dating your girlfriend. He just wouldn't say it but ndamazi uLuphelo he's sensitive like that so you fucked with his sympathy now he needs to ask himself whether he needs your qualifications or not... And to be honest he doesn't.

Ovayo: I will babysit uKing Jama ke.

I laughed hysterically and so did he.

Me: hay hay...

Ovayo: please Hlalumi.

Me: jonga Ovayo... Go to uLuphelo.. Be a man about it... Don't show intimidation but do own up to your bullshit. And cry... He will forgive you.

He scoffed before sipping his juice. But that's the lesson our boyfriends need to learn. Mistreat us today.

Tomorrow you're begging our husband's to hire you.

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After meeting with Ovayo, I went home and then I waited for Luphelo and Kumie who came home after about 2 hours so in the evening I made supper for us and then we watched TV in our bedroom with Kumkani who sat on my lap in his diapers.

Me: hi Kumie.

Luphelo: ze ayazi English kuqhala kune siXhosa umntanam net soxabana. Ithini Molo Kumie.

-should my child know English before isiXhosa we will argue. Say “Molo Kumie”.

Me: skaa.

I gave him the hand which he kissed. I kissed him and somehow we were both thinking the same thing... To the point where we didn't even need to communicate so I put Kumie against my pillow and then held his hand so that he doesn't fall off the bed. Luphelo pulled my underwear down and then he fucked me missionary style. I thought it was going to be a quickie but no...Luphelo fucked me so good and so slow that I let go of Kumkani who ended up falling off the bed. Luckily for us our bedroom mat is quite thick so although he fell, he didn't hit hard. And he only cried when he saw us crowding him.

Me: Kumie I'm so sorry baby fuck!!

I said frantically. This was his first fall ever and I just couldn't take it. I literally cried more than he did and Luphelo was just sitting on the bed, taking in the pain as a man. I managed to calm our son down and then gave him his dummy which he sucked with wet eyes.

I went to sit down next to Luphelo .

Luphelo: are you okay?

I        nodded. Me: you? Luphelo: grand.

We just exhaled before I received a call from my step mother telling me that my father is sick and that I should come see him at his house so my husband and I got dressed along with our son then we drove to this house.

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When we arrived there, the mood was very depressing. My father didn't look like he was about to die but I understood why the family was concerned. He wasn't even talking but I had called my mother and told her on the way what happened and she said she would come see him. She sounded really concerned over the phone so I had hope that maybe she had put her feelings for him aside and was going to support me.

My father cried when he saw me... Especially when he saw uKumkani maybe he was guilty over the fact that he had gotten so big and he hadn't even seen him but he knew I had given birth. I guess he didn't care enough but he didn't really know about my financial status. Maybe now that he knows... He will treat me differently because money makes people cling to you even when they don't really give a fuck. The family decided to gather in a prayer but we heard some singing outside. Luphelo looked at me and whispered.

Luphelo: baby that sounds like... Our family.

Singing:

Designer waye culu Panda...

Iyooohaaaaa.

Culu Panda.

Culu Panda.

Designer waye culu Panda.

Iyooohaaaaa.

Culu Panda.

Culu Designer.

Designaaaaaaa.

The door opened and Patricia Sifora barged in with Luphelo's family as her backup. Literally Tatu Jama was there, Luthando, Lusanda, Luyanda along

with three of my old cousins. Luphelo's mouth hung wide open. I was mortified that these grown people thought it was okay to barge into the house of a person who might die at any given moment to let us know that Designer once sang a song called "Panda".

Mommy: Sithi Timmy Timmy Timmy Turner

\*finger clicks\*

He be wishing for a burner.

\*finger clicks\*

To kill everyone walking. He know his soul in a furnace.

\*finger clicks\*

Fuck bitch on BET

\*finger clicks\*

Have her Wilding.

I got up and then tried to stop this chaos that my in laws led by my mother were doing. Me: Mama!!! Yinton lento niyenzayo kuyathandazwa apha? - what are you doing there's a prayer in session here.

Mommy: tseeek cimba uThixo uzosindisa uGraham? Tsek lonto leyo.

She said as she and the family continued with their song. Luphelo hadn't moved an inch. He was still frozen with his mouth wide open from the disbelief.

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Insert 97: Continuation, Bonus insert whatever you wanna call it. ♥

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Step mother: ngobani ngoku aba?

-who are these people now?

Senior: sizi Ghost Busters.

-we are the..

Uncle: hay hay phumani anina mbheko?! Nibadala for lekaka niyenzayo-

-get out don't you have respect?! You are old for the shit you're doing-

Mommy: yey George ungaku linge undi xebele ngobudala mna! Kuze u Mninawa wakho bendi dlwengulile buyazi waxakwa kunqanda ngoku umdala ngoku uzondi xelela ngobudala?!

-Hey George don't you dare tell me about being old. When your little brother raped me you knew and you couldn't even stop it although you are grown now you are going to tell me about being old?

Tempers were flaring and my uncle tried to reach for my mother but Senior stepped in. Now I understand where Luphelo gets his calm but intimidating chill.

Senior: Mbethe. Mbethe. Awuphinde ke ngoku uzibuze ukuba ndi ngubani uzondazi.

-hit her. You won't ask who I am again you will know.

He said with his hands behind his back. My uncle exhaled and then he looked away.

Senior: ndithe Mbethe!! Or kanye bufuna umntu obhinqileyo?! Awuy funi indoda yona?

-I said hit her! Or you want a woman? You don't want the man?

He asked as he came near my uncle who kept taking steps back. Senior is just like Lumphelo. He doesn't chase. So he wanted to back him against the corner but Lumphelo had to get up to stop his father.

Lumphelo: Timer ndayaz unomsindo Kodwa ndakcela myeke lomntu.

-I know you're angry but please leave this person.

Senior was staring bullets at my Uncle at that point but Lumphelo managed to persuade him to let him go. I could understand why Senior was upset... That happening to his own children made it hit home and that's why the siblings also tagged along. Sexual abuse is such a sinister form of abuse... It never goes away unless you find people who are willing to love the person you are after it because you will never be the same again. Mommy, Luyanda and Lumphelo are people who are surrounded by a family that will do anything and everything to make sure they receive healing.. No matter how absurd it might be. I took Kumkani then the family walked out of the house and into our separate cars. It was clear that we were all going to sleep at my house tonight because they all followed behind our car.

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Luphelo and I didn't speak at all in the car. We just walked into the house and the family followed and then we all gathered around the dining room table. I was surprised that Ma had come but she waited for them in the car because she wasn't prepared to let us know that Designer once sang a song called Panda.

Me: Mommy what happened?

She was an emotional wreck.

Mommy: ndikxelele nje Ncumolwethu.

-I told you.

Me: no Mama akhange undi xelele.

-you didn't tell me.

Mommy: he raped me.

She shrugged her shoulders.

Me: when? But he left you at the aisle-

She became so frustrated.

Mommy: Luphelo talk to your wife she's so slow.

She said as she wiped her eyes. I looked at Luphelo.

Me: buyazi?!

-you knew?

Luphelo: she asked me not to tell you kalok Majama.

I wiped my tears and bit my lip.

Me: Thetha kaloku.

-talk.

Luphelo: uGraham raped her and that's how she had you... They never dated it was just a story she told to protect you.

I inhaled deeply because the truth broke me. Hearing how I came into this world disgusted me. I am the product of a sin. An assault. I must be just as guilty because I come from the manhood of a beast. I was the fastest thing that came out of him to reach my mother and I was ashamed of myself. I looked at my mother who cried on her chair and honestly I felt like dying but I couldn't make this about me. This was about her. So I went over to her and then I hugged her. My mother and I have always been close so hugs were nothing new to us but we have never held one another tighter than this.

Me: uxolo Mama.

Mommy: it's okay.

Senior gave us some tissues and we wiped our faces.

Me: I love you so God damn much. Thank you for never treating me like a sin-

Mommy: a sin? Ncumo... You saved me. You make me proud. You gave me a family I could call when I need to fuck shit up.

The Jama's laughed gently.

Mommy: if you're a sin then I will burn in hell to be your mother because I love you. So much. I hate him but he gave me you. And that's the only reason why I waited until he fell sick before I did anything.

Luphelo was even crying in the corner at that moment. But that was nothing new. What was new was seeing Senior crying. My husband got up and then he came to join our hug and so did the entire family.

Luthando: Sijama family over everything guys! Wolf pack mentality at all times we got each other.

Us: yes.

We all agreed.

Luphelo: wenzani uDesigner Bantase?

-what is Designer doing my relatives?

Them: Waye culu Pandaaaa.

lyhoohaaaa.

They sang before we all laughed it off.

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The family first spent time by the pool, eating and taking the edge off with a bit of wine. But Luphelo and I didn't join, we went to our bedroom and I could clearly hear Mr Jama betting that I was probably going to fall pregnant again next year. So Luphelo and I went to the balcony.

Me: siyakuva Tata.

-we can hear you.

Senior: nam bendinga sebezi.

-I also wasn't whispering.

Me: haike uzo lose'a imali yakho ngoba ndi Gqhibile mna ngoku for at least 3 years.

-well then you're going to lose your money because I'm done now..

Senior: rhaa Nina? Mxm.

He just has the funniest “mxm” I have ever heard so we laughed it off, said our goodbyes before we climbed back into bed and I sat between Luphelo’s legs while he plaited my hair.

Luphelo: baby looking at how close our family is we really need to get our shit together and make sure our marriage lasts.

Me: they would be more sad than us if we divorced.

We laughed.

Luphelo: iGhost Busters. My dad is embarrassing yazi.

I laughed.

Me: I loved the way he stood up for mommy though. Kuze uGeorge befuna umbetha.

-when George wanted to hit her.

Luphelo: uzothini efuna impundu?

-what’s he going to do when he wants ass?

Me: hay but baby for him to fight just because he wants ass?

Luphelo: heeh baby awzazi impundu wena!! Impundu zinga kwenza ubethe uUndertaker ngempama uthi “yes madolo ka yise usay nxiba nangoku I mascara”. It’s really not that deep with my dad.

-you don’t know ass. Ass can make you slap The Undertaker and say “yes Daddy’s knees do you still wear mascara”.

I burst out laughing.

Me: is he still on that though?

Luphelo: yeah.. But I warned him against that. It would ruin the family and I also trust uPat that she wouldn’t do that to uMamam.

Me: yeah of course.

Luphelo: baby uMamakho uzazelaphi lyrics zika Timmy Turner? Ngoba andizazi mna kuqhala ndiva ngaye ukba kukho o "Fuck bitch on BET. Have her wildin".

-how does your mother know the lyrics to Timmy Turner? Because I heard from her that there's... Me: Jonga I have no idea. Do you think they rehearsed this?

Luphelo: bebezoli fumana phi xesha? Mental institution patients are good at improvising.

-where would they find the time?

I laughed. He had a point there.

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After he finished plaiting my head, I thanked him with a kiss and then I got up.

Me: baby I'm gonna sleep with Mommy tonight va?

Luphelo: I'm also gonna sleep with mine ke.

Me: who is Kumie gonna sleep with?

Luphelo: no Mamakhe tyin.

-with his mother.

I giggled as I went to take my baby from his little nest that we made between us, kissed Luphelo good night and then I took out my debit card from my wallet. By the way, don't get a credit card Issa trap.

I walked to Mommy's bedroom because believe it or not... Our family has already picked their rooms in our house and they always use the same rooms. So I knocked on Mommy's door and she opened up for me.

Mommy: angel face?

Me: hi mommy. Singa lala nawe?

-can we sleep with you?

Her eyes smiled even before her mouth did.

Mommy: of course.

I smiled excitedly before closing the door behind us and then I fixed Kumkani's place.

Me: mommy I'm sorry for everything I put you through from the time I started seeing uLuphelo and started acting out because I wanted to grow up... To the time I started wanting to know lanja u Graham... I just didn't know-

Mommy: Ncumo. I went to school because of you. If I didn't have you I would have never been a Dr. So yes I was raped and that hurt my soul but look at what God gave me in the end because there was no way I was going to get a masters degree, a beautiful daughter or this life all on my own. And after letting it out today... I'm finally free.

I wiped my tears and then put my debit card on the bed.

Me: the pin is 2109. Luphelo's birthday. I want you to take a day off tomorrow and go crazy. I love you Mamam and I'm blessed to have a mother like you.

She Hugged me and kissed me. No matter how grown you are, nothing beats being in mommys arms.

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Kumkani cried twice in the morning but even with those disturbances Mommy woke up with a smile on her face.

Mommy: Molo Angel face.

Me: Molo Mama. Awusencume ngathi awuvuswanga kabini ngu mzukulwana wakho.

-you are smiling as if you weren't woken up twice by your grandchild.

Mommy: ndlela le ndimthanda ngayo.

-the way I love him.

Her dependent clause was so beautiful that it was an exception to the rule. We could allow it to stand alone. It made sense without any back up.

Me: he loves you too Mommy. How do you feel today?

Mommy: I feel at ease. Kuze bundi xebele uGraham uya ghula bendi qhonda ngaske ndimbulale Hlalumi. Umsindo... Nda fonela uLubango ndamxelela ukuba ndibawela ukuya endlini ka Graham ndiyom tyisa ityefu but he said we should rather storm in there and turn their grief into a circus otherwise I would get arrested and I wouldn't even be able to get uLuphelo to represent me. And Hlalumi that showed me that yazi we become so obsessed with acting our age that we lose our minds and forget to laugh. That's why adults die from stress related diseases it's because we would rather take the high way just to be appropriate than to handle things in a humorous way. So I feel so good. I'm glad I did what I did. I haven't had fun like that in forever.

-when you told me that Graham is sick I thought I wish I could kill him. The anger... I called Lubango and told him I want to go to Grahams house and feed him poison.

I laughed.

Me: wena no Lubango are the best parents anyone could ask for because you both make it so easy for us as your kids to communicate and we all appreciate that.

Mommy: kalok Hlalumi there is a fine line between respect and fear. We want respect. True, genuine respect... And respect stems from love. Knowing that's your parent and you will do whatever they want you to do because you love them and you want to. And knowing you can talk to your parent about everything and anything... But you still know that's your parent and not your friend. Then we get uptight parents who want fear... Those parents don't know their children because they don't listen to their children. They lose their children to alcohol and drugs because when their children get into trouble the first thing on their mind is "Mom and Dad are going to kill me" ngelo xesha Mom and Dad have the answers but they raise their children with an iron hand and then wonder why their children aren't successful Kodwa they ruined them mentally. So mntanam it's okay to be grown and to want authority but just look at how much fun our family is having. The parents along with their children... It's a vibe... A mood... Because no one is uptight and you could build a skyscraper with the respect we have for each other and no one has wrinkles.

I giggled.

Me: come to think of it... Unyanisile. Lubango is like 58 but he looks so good.

Mommy: that's due to knowing when to be serious and when to just chill. Can't be serious all the damn time mntase khaya yhu.

I giggled as we continued talking about how she plans on spending my money today.

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I went downstairs to feed Kumkani and to make breakfast but Lusanda was already there. She likes being busy. That's one thing I like about having her around. She always helps to take the load off me whenever my in laws are around and does a great job of hiding the fact that I wasn't worth the Lobola shame I'm quite lazy. . I make great food yes but cleaning? I hate that... But I have to do it because I don't want to hire a maid. We may afford one but I don't like the idea of having a stranger in my house, cleaning after my family.

We greeted each other and then I fed Kumkani while she finished up breakfast and telling me about how she and her brothers all slept on one bed last night. It was quite funny.

Once breakfast was ready. We served breakfast, everyone ate, freshened up and then people left one by one so I approached Luthando and asked to meet him in the smallest living room we have in the house.

Luthando: yes Hlalumi?

Me: uhm... I just want to thank you for being one of the people who helped uMama. It means a lot that you were willing to do that for her.

Luthando: Wolf pack mentality all day everyday.

Me: yeah... Thats why I wanted to talk to you. I wanted to tell you that you can move back in eHumewood and not pay rent. You can live for as long as you would like... But please make sure you do buy a house. Just so that your kids can have an inheritance otherwise... You can live there.

He smiled.

Luthando: Uyayazi uPabbles lento?

-Does Pabbles know this?

Me: he won't mind I know. He loves you guys so yeah..

He hugged me and then lifted me up and kissed my forehead.

Senior: hey hey hey... Sanukwenza intozika Bold and the Beautiful apha.

-don't do Bold and the Beautiful things here.

We laughed.

Me: Iza ndikphuze nawe ndakbona ufuna eyakho.

-come let me kiss you too I can see you want your yours too.

He laughed before extending his arms and I hugged him but I could only reach his jaw because he's quite tall. Luphelo looked at us from the doorway and he smiled.

Luphelo: Tata ungabi ngu Bill Spencer.

-Dad don't be Bill Spencer.

They laughed.

Senior: haska oHlalumi ngama 2000... Abantu abane ID ezingama card ngathi umntu uzo swipe'a. Yonki information ilapha. Fondin mna ndifuna abantu abane ID eyincwadi Umane ngoy tyila..

-Hlalumi is a millennial. People with ID's that are cards as if they about to swipe. All the information is there. I want people who have ID's that are books that you can keep paging.

We laughed as my husband signaled that I should come to him so I did and he kissed me goodbye. And left his phone with me.

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When I was finally at home alone, I called Siphelo.

Siphelo: Queen B?

Me: hey. Did you finally see the footage?

Siphelo: yes but andimazi ngubani lo sisi khazazi bonela .

-I don't know who this sis is come and see for yourself.

Me: awundi bhanxi?

-aren't you fooling me?

Siphelo: tu sis wam ndingane sono.. Iza uzazi bonela.

-not at all my sister I would have sin. Come and see for yourself.

I exhaled.

Me: okay give me 20 minutes.

Siphelo: sure.

I hung up and then took Kumie and we went out together. It was raining so I really enjoyed the drive to Omega Constructions. It calmed down my nerves because I was really anxious to see who did this.

I finally arrived so I kissed Kumkani's face because he was awake.

Me: baby ndizobaleka, ndifumane i face yalomntu Uqhela umtshato wabazali bakho umqundu so gqhiba ndibuye rhou uyevah? Nzathi 1, 2, 1, 2.

-baby I'm going to run, get the face of the person that is disrespecting your parents marriage and then come back quickly okay? I'm going to be fast.

I opened the door and Kumkani made baby sounds so I closed it. He was quiet. Then I opened the door and he cried again and I closed it then he kept quiet.

Me: Oh ke.

I said as I took him and he smiled when I took him out of his carrier. I giggled a bit before putting him underneath my turtle neck and then covered him with my rain coat before running to the gate.

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Siphelo let me into his tiny "office" and then he closed the door.

Siphelo: ngubani lona? Blue Ivy? Baby Brock?

-who is this?

I laughed.

Me: it's Kumkani.

Siphelo: Royalty fondin. Molo Your Highness.

He said as he shook Kumkani's hand. Siphelo is sweet.

Siphelo: nantsi ke lento. I couldn't see the face but I remember this woman she dropped your CV that's how I could tell. Do you recognize her?

I zoomed into the picture. At first I couldn't recognize her but then I remembered... It was Zim. The bitch Luphelo was with when we first met.

Me: ewe ndiyamazi..

-yes I know her.

I said with my breathing slowing down. I was pissed.

Siphelo: kutheni u nomsindo Queen B? I mean lomntu ukzamela umsebenzi... Yintoni embi apho?

-why are you so angry Queen B? This person is trying to get a job for you... What's bad about that?

Me: you won't understand Siphelo lomntu bezama ukundi xabanisa no mnyeni wam.

-this person was trying to make my husband and I

Argue.

He exhaled.

Siphelo: but sisteri... Uxabanisa dhuru lomntu.

I laughed and he smiled when he saw me laughing. I reached into my back pocket and I had like R85 there so I took it out and gave it to him.

Me: I know this is stupid but... McDonald yaphuma apho so maybe you can get lunch I don't know but thank you for your help.

Siphelo: sure sisteri. Enkosi.

Me: enkosi nawe. Bye bye.

Siphelo: bye bye Sisteri.

He hugged me and then kissed Kumkani's hand before we walked out.

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I drove to Luphelo's JLS and then walked in with Kumkani to the receptionist.

Me: hi ukhona uTaka lo?

-is this one's father in?

Her: yes-

I didn't even listen to what else she had to say because I just walked to his office where he was smoking his cigar, staring into thin air. He must have come from court because he was wearing his black gown.

Me: ndi suka Kwa Omega.

-I come from Omega.

Luphelo: and?

Me: your ex uZim is the one who gave in my CV.

Luphelo: told you she's not my ex.

Me: I don't care what she is point is benilala kunye andithi..

-you were sleeping together right..

Luphelo: precisely.

Me: so that makes her your ex for all intents and purposes. But Luphelo why didn't you tell me you still keep in contact with her? It's clear she still visits your office... No wonder she got my CV.

Luphelo: Hlalumi must I tell you everything ngoku?

Me: she's your ex... It would be good to know that you see her.

Luphelo: buphi Izolo?

-where were you yesterday?

He smoked his cigar and I flushed.

Me: with Ovayo.

I said cheekily.

Luphelo: bund xebele?

-did you tell me?

Me: no but... It's not the same Luphelo.

Luphelo: what's the difference?

Me: all of the shit that happens to us always comes from your side Luphelo. People you know.

Luphelo: so when your ex catfished using my identity... That was okay? That wasn't shit?

I inhaled and looked down.

Luphelo: Mrs Jama?

Me: heh Mr Jama?

Luphelo: ayidhuru i white wedding for ukuba Masi qhumbelane.

-a white wedding is so expensive for us to be mad at each other.

My mouth betrayed me by giggling. I sealed my lips.

Luphelo: uyayazi phofu ukba uza kuqhala ku mnyeni wakho?

-do you know that you come first to your husband?

Me: e.e

-yes

I said while blowing up my cheeks and tensing my eyebrows. When women lose the fight, we become babies.

Luphelo: Izake ndi ncamise ezi nyeke ziqhumbileyo.

-come then so I can kiss these lips that are upset.

No but I can't... I can't with Luphelo Jama's charm anymore. I got up and then went to sit on his lap and we kissed. I love him and I shouldn't have taken this out on him but I was just taken by surprised when I saw who did this because Zim was the last person on my mind. I deadass thought it might be some

heffar from Jama Constructions but honestly I should have known they aren't smart enough to think of such.

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Insert 99: Sandra Mcdonald

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I left my man's office and then drove home. Mommy knocked on the door shortly so I went to open up for her. It was still raining so she wiped her feet on the doormat and then hung her coat.

Mommy: yhu Lumi andi dhinwe.

-I'm so tired.

Me: khandbone uthenge ntoni?

-let me see what you bought.

I said with a smile. I was so excited to see what she had bought.

She showed me a gold bracelet which she bought at Sterns and a cute two piece jumpsuit for babies and her eyes beamed when she showed me all she bought.

Me: Mama uthenge lento qha?

-mom you bought this only?

Mommy: ewe kalok Hlalumi this two piece was R900 and le bracelet biyi R1 200.

-yes Hlalumi this two piece was R900 and this bracelet was R1 200.

I buried my face in my hands.

Me: Mommy I told you to buy whatever you want and you come home with an outfit for uKumkani and a cheap bracelet?

Mommy: it's R1 200 Hlalumi it's not cheap-

Me: it's cheap compared to the things you did for me Mama so hamba uphindele emall uthenge intwe bhadlileyo.

-go back to the mall and buy something that makes sense.

Mommy: Kodwa Hlalumi-

-but-

Me: Mama!

Mommy: sudikwa kaloku.

-don't be annoyed.

She sulked.

Me: Hay Kodwa nawe Mama uyatyafisa tsh uKumkani has enough clothes. I want you to do whatever you want because I have been saving my salary for months so I have enough money for you to maybe... Go to a different province no Joy and just have fun.

Mommy: hay hay asoze ndibheje nge Mali yomntanam kalok. Andika yityi imali yabakhe so mna ndizoz visa kamnandi ngale Mali.

-no no I won't spoil her with my child's money. I haven't spent her children's money so I'm going to make myself feel good with this money.

I laughed and so did she.

Me: I love you mommy.

Mommy: I love you more. Akeka goduki u Mr "ndi peya nange 13th nje randomly".

-Hasn't Mr "I get paid even on the 13th randomly" come home?

I giggled.

Me: No. Ndivela kuye ndiyolwa naye waske Wandi charm'a umntu Mama heeeh. He was like "izake ndi ncamise inyeke ezi ziqhumbileyo".

-I came from him because I wanted to fight with him instead the person charmed me.

Mommy blushed as well so we just sat there laughing at it.

Mommy: Luphelo is his father's son wake wamuva uLubangu xaye thetha? Bethe kum ukuba ndifuna i revenge ngalentba ebendi molestiwe ukhona yena ndinga phindisela kuye.

-have you ever heard Lubango when he speaks? He said to me If I want revenge about the fact that I was molested he's here so I could get revenge on him.

I looked at Mom with a raised eyebrow.

Me: Mama are you still a lesbian?

Mommy: Hay hay Hlalumi Ndiyi lesbian nangok if Bunga zalwa ndim bendizak plita.

-I'm a lesbian even now if you weren't birthed by me I would have asked you out.

I laughed hysterically. Mom though.

Me: I'm just saying Mommy we have a close family and I know those Jama men have a slick tongue that make panties drop. Please don't ruin our family.

Mommy: hehake Hlalumi you don't trust me? Let me go to the mall futhi before they close.

Me: heh mommy..

Mommy: tsek.

I laughed as she kissed Kumkani good bye and then walked out with my card.

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My man came home when I was in the kitchen baking brownies which was going to be for dessert but dinner was pork ribs with two half corns and coleslaw salad.

Luphelo: molweni.

He greeted his son and I as he came into the kitchen.

Me: hi Mqocwa.

I toned down the heat of my stove from 6 to 3 and then went to hug my husband then we kissed. Kumkani was excitedly kicking his legs on his high chair when he saw Daddy so Luphelo took him from his chair and then kissed his baby.

Luphelo: akasa nuki kamnandi. Good job Mommy.

-he smells so nice.

I smiled. Honestly being told by your man that you're doing a good job as a mother is the best compliment he could ever give you. Far better than being called beautiful.

Me: thanks Daddy. How was day 1 of court today?

Luphelo: siqhale kakuhle Hlalumi. Enkosi ngondi support'a.

-we started off well. Thank you for supporting me.

Me: that's what wives are for baby. Are you ready for dinner?

Luphelo: yeah please ndi lambile.

-I'm hungry.

Me: okay.

I said as I went to dish up for him and he went upstairs to change with Kumkani whom he said he was going to try to put to sleep. Then he came back topless, dressed in only his black sweatpants and it was clear that he wasn't wearing any underwear. Breathe Hlalumi. I took his food to him along with his alcohol and then I got down on my knees when I served him.

Luphelo: baby what's going on with you?

I giggled.

Me: what do you mean?

Luphelo: buqhumbele into ka Zim like 3 hours ago. Then I come home and you cooked this amazing meal with my favorite cognac and now you're kneeling in front of me. Channel 171 ndiyam Bukela sisi this is a set up for a murder so tell me lphi poison? Ikwi ribs? Or kanye iku mbhona? Or ike salad? Or ikwi cognac? Or kanye ikweza brownie zise ovenin? Itsho ngoku ndibe ndi sitya ezi zi safe ndinga fiki ezulwini sendi lambile ndi dike uYesu ndisa fika sendi buza kuphakwa nini.

-you were angry about this Zim thing.. I watch Channel 171 sis... Where is the poison? Is it in the ribs? Or is it in the corn? Or it's in the salad? Or is it in those brownies in the oven? Say so now so I can eat the safe ones in the meantime so that I won't arrive in Heaven hungry and annoy Jesus upon my arrival by asking when are they dishing up.

I burst out laughing. Why doesn't he trust me?

Me: baby I'm your wife. I love you and I just wanna spoil you... There is no poison.

He smiled.

Luphelo: I love coming home.

Me: I love it when you're at home.

I said before pulling his manhood out of his sweatpants and then giving him a blow job.

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We ate dinner and dessert then we put the dishes in the dish washer and he carried me to the bedroom.. Then he put me on the bed and kissed me. He climbed on top of me with his body in between my legs and he tried to pull my skirt down but I stopped him. I wanted him to beg for it. He's so romantic when he is begging for pussy.

Luphelo: yintoni ngoku Nzwakazi?

-what now Beautiful?

Me: ndiyo yika.

-I'm scared.

He looked at me on some "bitch I saw you giving birth" but he smiled and stuck to the mood. I laughed internally.

Luphelo: andizoku visa ubuhlungu. Ndizokuba nobulali.

-I'm not going to hurt you. I'm going to be gentle.

Me: andi qinisekanga..

-I'm not sure.

Luphelo: ndi thembe Ntikazi yam. Ndicela undi ngenise ngesini.

-trust me. Please let me into your vagina.

He finally unlocked the cookie jar and that's when I allowed him to pull down my skirt and to penetrate me between the thighs. I opened my legs and allowed him to thrust inside me.

Me: ahhh fuck!

I screamed as one hand was on his buttcheek and the other was around his neck.

Me: ooooh Phelo baaaawo.

I said breathlessly as he made love to me. I enjoyed the rhythm of our bodies having sex with each other, our skins rubbing and the electricity was being built up inside us. I wrapped my legs around his waist, allowing him to penetrate me deeper. After a few more strokes he was ready to cum so he came into a towel and then he collapsed next to me and we both breathed heavily on our backs.

Luphelo: so mna ndisa cenga for impundu ngoku nditshatile?

-so I still beg for ass although I'm married?

I giggled and nodded. He laughed too then he got up and he went to fetch a plastic bag in his laptop bag from Hair City. I sat upright on the bed with a huge smile on my face.

Luphelo: Hlalumi... you and I argue over the dumbest shit sometimes. Sometimes I care and sometimes I don't but as soon as a woman is involved in our arguments I have to be a man and apologize because you had the best body in the world until I made you pregnant so... Of course that's going to fuck with your esteem. By the way mntuwam... This thicker you is really making it hard for my dick to stay down.

I smiled as he caressed my chin.

Me: Taka Kumkani stahp.

Luphelo: Ndiyeke?

-should I stop?

Me: hay hay Qhubekeka.

-continue.

He laughed.

Luphelo: so baby I really don't want you to trip over any woman. You're the only one I want. So I owe you 3 bundles and a closure for everytime we argue about a woman I don't fuck with so yeah...I'm sorry mntuwam. I don't want you to be threatened of any woman in this world.

He said as he gave me the plastic bag and when I looked inside. There were three bundles of 28 inches of Malaysian hair and the closure had bangs. I screamed.

Me: baby!! Baby thank you so much!! Yazi Taka Kumkani uZim le CV beyphathiswe ngu Shirley, no Qhama no Amahle-

-you know Zim was helped to carry this CV by Shirley, Qhama and Amahle-

Luphelo: suxoka Hlalumi Jama!!

-don't lie.

He said as he laughed hysterically and wrapped his arm around me before kissing my cheek.

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The next morning went by way too quickly. I ironed my man's clothes, fed my baby and then he gave me the contract to sign for my new Quantity Surveyor position which I was going to take once I get back to work so when he left I just spent my morning planning Sihle's baby shower which was going to be this weekend so I called her and we spoke for a while. Our conversation was really mediocre and boring. I really tried to add life into it but Sihle was bored. Not bored of me... Just bored in general and I could relate because those final months of pregnancy just suck you dry so I understood and didn't take offence to that. If anything, I could appreciate how she tried to act interested in speaking to me.

So after that call I decided to call Lelethu.

Lelethu: Yibamb' iMercedes.

Me: Yibamb' iNtoyam.

She laughed.

Lelethu: hey Mamu Jama.

Me: Mamu Faliso. I'm busy planning the rest of the baby shower apha so are you free?

Lelethu: yes babes.

Me: okay I will come pick you up ke in like 2 hours.

Lelethu: sure.

Me: bye.

I said before hanging up. I decided to wear my white Nike body suit with my blue jeans, black pointed red bottoms and my black leather jacket. I took my son and then I went to the Greenacres mall where I did my natural hair and then sent my weave to Hair City to ask them to turn it into a wig. Once I

was done, I went to fetch my bank card from Mommy and this time around she actually spent it wisely and I was content with everything she did with my money. Nothing beats being able to spoil your mother. After fetching my card, I went to pick Lelethu up. I took a selfie in my car and sent them to my husband who posted my selfies and captioned them "the man is having way too many speeding tickets because road speed limits don't make provisions for men who have wives this beautiful and therefore need to get home sooner".

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We bought everything we needed for Sihle's baby shower and honestly everything was coming together now so she and I ate at Mugg and Bean and then I told her about the Zim story and she actually told me that she knows Zim. Apparently Zim and Luphelo had a thing for about 4 years prior to him and I being together but Luphelo never made it official. He never gave it a name. Never celebrated a single anniversary with her. In essence he was only fucking her for 4 years so that's why she was upset. She gave him an ultimatum when he left her for me and said she would leave and not come back if he chose me and he chose me... so she went to Dublin for a while and then came back to check if we were still together... Only to find out we are married with a baby now so I drove to her workplace. She's a huge events planner so I went to her office and knocked. She told me I could come in so I walked in with Kumkani and then sat down on a chair opposite her. She looked really shocked to see me.

Zim: Okay this is strange.

Me: Far stranger things have happened.

Zim: Care to elaborate?

Me: with pleasure. Far stranger things like seeing your face kwi surveillance camera's zase Omega Constructions dropping my CV.

Her face flushed.

Zim: so uzothini ke? Uzond betha right now?

-so what are you going to do? Are you going to hit me?

Me: if I was ngendi shiya umntana ka Jama emotweni but no. I don't need to. Just like I also don't need to be here but I had to tell you woman to woman. Awundi tyeli, awundo yikisi qha uyandi dika. Wena uyafana nje ne pad ethi nca kwi nzeft. So Ndakcela yiyeke lento uyenzayo lekaka looks good on television not kwi real life.

-I would have left Jama's child in the car...You're not eating from my plate, you don't scare me you're just annoying me. You're just like a pad that sticks to your pubic hair. So please stop this because this shit you're doing looks good on TV not in real life.

Zim: so it was good when you took my man?

Me: when he was with you besithini xaye fill'isha in i form? Besithi single andithi? Uthini ngoku enam kwi form? Uthi married. So he was fair game and besides wayekphika. What could I have done ndibona indoda endiythandayo?

-what did he say when he used to fill in a form? He used to say single right? What is he saying on the form now that he's with me? He says married...besides he was denying being with you... I was seeing a man that I love.

Zim: andizo ngandwa nguwe mna Ncumolwethu. Luphelo is a man entitled to make his own decisions.

-I'm not going to be stopped by you.

Me: okay. No if he fucks you it's fine I won't deal with you cos I married him... But pull another stunt like what you've just done and I'm telling you you are going to cry because I don't know how far you're willing to go before you accept that he doesn't want you . That's what I came here for to warn you just in case you think I don't know what you're doing. But ke here's a word of advice and I tell this to everyone: you can try any marriage in the world and that's fine... But when you see oka Hlalumi umtshato... run

mqund wakho... Run. I'm not going to beg you to back off I'm going to make you back off. And you don't want to know how.

I scoffed before getting up gracefully with my son and then walked out.

Insert 100: Slindile Regomoditswe Maluleka

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°° Zim's perspective °°

When Luphelo's wife left, I felt really embarrassed about what I had just done and I didn't know whether or not she had told him about it. And Luphelo being the type not to care about certain things, he probably knew but decided not to ask me about it so I decided to go talk to him and since I knew he's got a rape case I went to JLS since that's probably where he is going to spend most of his time until it's done.

I walked to his office and I found him there reading a book. Most lawyers have these books from Wall to Wall in their offices but not Luphelo Jama. He's got like 5 books. And all of them have pictures. But when he takes the stand he will make those lawyers with all the books in the world seem stupid. But that's just the best part about him. He has a brain like a sponge so he still remembers everything he has studied from years back. Me: molo Mabombo.

He looked up at me and tensed his eyebrows.

Luphelo: molo.

I sat down on the chair opposite his and then exhaled. He looks so handsome when he's in his black gown. No advocate in this world can pull off this gown quite like he can.

Me: uhm... Ndisando thetha no Ncumolwethu.

-I just spoke to Ncumolwethu.

Luphelo: I'm sure she's gonna tell me about it when I get home.

Home? That stung. He never discussed the concept of home with me. I scoffed.

Me: Luphelo did you really just marry a child? She's so young. Or was that the point?

You wanted a cub?

Luphelo: hehake Lion King.

He said as he paged his book with so much chill I was becoming angry.

Me: Luphelo I was with you for four years and you just married someone you knew for a

year? Njani?

-how?

Luphelo: Zim le 4 years umisa ngayo... What happened between us kula 4 years? Nothing. It was just two adults having sex. You need to come to terms with the fact that four Years is just an indication of the passing of time and not the quality of the relationship. And yena uNcumo... With her I have a relationship that I could be part of my whole life and still be happy without needing to count years to validate that.

Me: well it was more to me than sex ke Luphelo! And I could have also been with you

my whole life and still be happy.

Luphelo: I'm sorry you felt that way Zim but mna I'm tired of apologising to be honest. I'm not proud of what I did but you couldn't expect me to compromise my happiness just to make you happy

I sniffed and wiped the tears that were falling from my eyes and he avoided eye contact because tears mess with him. He can't stand to watch a woman crying so he pushed his tissue box towards me and then hid behind his book.

Me: the worst part is... I wanted a baby with you and you had a vasectomy that you wouldn't reverse. Do you know how hard it was to see her carrying a child that looks exactly like you? A child that is going to inherit these

companies that I helped to build... Wow Lophelo. What is so special about this girl?

Lophelo: the more you keep telling yourself she's a girl, the more you're not going to understand. She may be young but... She's an adult. She's a woman. And she's my wife.

Me: Lophelo Kodwa-

Lophelo: ha.a Zim ndi dikiwe ngoku! Ndicela uzibona ndi ndodwa.

-no Zim I'm tired now. Can I see myself alone please.

I exhaled as I took my handbag from his desk and then got up. But then when I thought about the 4 years that I had wasted with this man I lost my shit and gave him a backhand across the cheek. He was typically chilled about it and instead crossed his arms as I stood in place, frozen yet boiling out of anger.

Me: I fucking love you Lophelo!! I gave you all of my time! My mind and I built you! I'm 32 and I'm not even married because no man will ever be good enough and you...you're treating me like this over a 22 year old? Fuck you Lophelo!!

He didn't even pay any attention to me. Even after I slapped him and I knew it was gender alone that saved me so I decided to walk out because he had me feeling so stupid. I couldn't even get his attention even after I slapped him right across the face. But that is the detriment of building a man. Yes Lophelo was Lophelo before I came into his life but there are things that he wouldn't have been able to accomplish without me. But then I should have spent a little more time building my own self as a woman because builders never live in the houses they build. .

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°° Hlalumi's perspective °°

I was kneeling in the en suite, bathing King Jama who was having the time of his life in the water because I kept sliding him side to side in the bathwater. He was laughing so much and he stopped laughing when he saw his father and instead cried for him so Lophelo took a towel and then I

put Kumkani inside the towel so his Dad could dry him. We kissed while carrying our son between us. Luphelo was drying his hair while I dried his body and Kumkani was smacking his lips between us. Me: hey.

Luphelo: hey.

He kissed me again to the point where Kumkani had to step in and slap his Dad so that he could give Mommy a break. We laughed.

Me: yhu Luphelo u sexual mahn Ude unqandwe nangu mntana.

-Luphelo you're so sexual to the extent where a baby has to stop you. He laughed.

Luphelo: just had a long day sthandwa sam. I promised I would call my Dad yazi about this thing ka Sihle and the money.

He said as he took his phone and then he called his father on loud speaker.

Senior: Luphelo Kwedin sukundi phonela ndi mamele uSjava.

-Luphelo boy don't call me when I'm listening to Sjava.

We laughed. Senior is funny just by opening his mouth.

Luphelo: hehake Timer. Ndicela uxolo.

-I'm sorry.

Senior: yazi uthini uSjava?

-do you know what Sjava is saying?

Luphelo: khaycule Timer.

-sing it Dad.

Senior:

intliziyo yam iketha wena.

mhmm.

Amehlo am ajonge wena.

Luphelo:

Gcwala ngya Gcwala.

Baby you're the one for me.

Gcwala ndya Gcwala.

Baby you're the one for me.

Senior: Believe me when I say...

Luphelo: Ngempela... Ngempela.

Senior: haike haike nyana then ndicinge wena xabe sithi:

Wena muntu..

My boo boo.

I won't play with..

Inkomo yakho.

Luphelo burst out laughing and I laughed too because Luphelo and his dad are an entire mood. Father and son goals and I knew he will have the same relationship with his own son if not better. Their duet was so amazing. It was my first time actually hearing his father sing and he's got pipes. I went to dress uKumkani in his pyjama and when I came back Luphelo was done with the call. Me: what did he say?

Luphelo: everyone else contributed they were waiting for us. Qha I'm gonna transfer imali ngoku.

Me: okay baby. Did Luthando tell you I said he could live eHumewood?

Luphelo: ewe Mamakhe. He was happy about that.

I smiled.

Me: uhm Ngcolosi... You came home and you didn't even ask about dinner although you can see nothing is happening in the kitchen... So... Are you okay?

He scoffed.

Luphelo: uZim uzile wazond bona. I know you saw her.

-came and saw me.

Me: okay... But then what did she do? That made you lose your appetite?

He exhaled. I had a feeling I don't wanna hear this.

Luphelo: undi qhwabile.

-she slapped me.

I could feel my heart beat accelerate, body shake and pores sweat. I closed my eyes because I could almost see and hear that slap that some bitch gave my husband that I have ever touched.

Me: ndake ndaku qhwaba mna Luphelo?

-have I ever slapped you?

I asked as a tear fell from my cheek.

Luphelo: no but baby-

Me: Good then. So I trust that whatever I do with this information will be upon the warmest and utmost reception and comprehension of you. I trust that you shalt perceive that in no way are my actions towards Zim from this day going forth going to signify malice but will merely show that to me feaces is feaces. But if thou shalt perceive my actions as malicious then so be it.

Luphelo looked at me with his mouth hung open.

Luphelo: baby une multiple personality disorder ngoku? Yey ha.a ndizok tixela ngomso endlini once

Ubeno msindo okhumshisayo ha.a awuyindawu wena ngomso.

-baby do you have multiple personality disorder now? I'm going to lock you up in the

house tomorrow once you start having an anger that makes you speak English. No you

aren't going anywhere tomorrow.

Me: Kodwa Luphelo-

Luphelo: hay baby jonga... Myeke lomntu bekhuphela umsindo. Wena qha sumhoya and I didn't wanna tell you but at the same time I don't want to keep secrets from you. -no baby look... Leave this person she was just letting go of her anger. Just don't pay attention to her.

He said as he got up from the bed and then he came to hold me and kissed me.

Me: okay.

Luphelo: khaphe umnyeni wakho impundu ke.

-give your husband some ass then.

I laughed. Me: andifuni.

-I don't want to.

He grabbed my ass and then he carried me and pinned me against the wall whilst my legs were around his legs.

Luphelo: awufuni? Ndizok bizela i family meeting keh mnake Ntikazi. Ndixelele oMalume ukuba wena awufuni undi ngenisa esibayeni.

-you don't want to? I'm going to call a family meeting on you. And tell my uncles that you don't want to let me into the kraal.

I giggled at the thought of him calling that family meeting. I was turned on by the thought of him stating his case so I giggled even louder as he kissed my neck and gently bit my skin.

Me: okay keh yhuuu uyahlupha nawe. -you're a hassle.

He smiled before kissing me and then he put me down on the bed where we fucked in the missionary position. The Beyonce of all positions. I love it. There is no better position than that one. Other positions look good but if you want a feel good position...

Thats the one. We fucked for three rounds and then lay on our backs, exhausted as hell when it was all over.

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Once Luphelo and I had recovered from the sex, we decided to take a night drive with Kumkani whom we had dressed in his bear cub onesie that makes him look so cute. I wore a black tight fitted knee length dress which has a zip at the front with suede thigh high boots and Daddy wore a white shirt with a Chinese collar with jeans and a nice low pair of Puma sneakers. He looked classy even with sneakers on. We then had dinner at Co. with our little bear cub and Daddy settled the bill before we could drive back

home. Me: baby if I had a child before meeting you. Would you have given my child an inheritance?

Luphelo: yes... Because then it would be our child. Shouldn't even be a question in mind.

Me: would it be equal or less than Kumkani's?

Luphelo: more. That would be my final reassurance to him or her that I really loved you  
kid it wasn't an act.

Me: really?

I don't know why that made me emotional.

Luphelo: ewe Hlalumi. I really wish you had a child so I could prove it but... I would make a really dope stepdad. If you had a son and maybe he was 5...I would spend time with him and Kumkani while you're out getting drunk and speaking broken English on Saturdays simane ngoku hleba ba wow uGyel. And if you had a daughter, I would do her hair in the morning before she goes to school. Create false stories about how boys ain't shit so she doesn't get a boyfriend...and cry on her wedding day.

I smiled.

Me: and what would your relationship with my baby daddy be like?

Luphelo: ixhomekeke kuye kalok. If ngumjita ogrand I will be lenient and our child can

have co fathers which would be good to have two mature level headed dads who have

the same goal and can provide... But if yikaka he's not coming near my kid because

when our child gets disappointed he or she is gonna need me to pick up the pieces so

nah...

Me: ncoh.

The way Luphelo was speaking about this made me really wish I had a child that was already older because I'm pretty sure I could have loved him more after seeing him go through all these lengths for my child.

I received a call from my sister from Graham's side whom is 3 years older than me so she's 25. I was shocked to receive her call because she and I seldom talk although she views my WhatsApp statuses all the time.

Me: Hello.

Her: Hello Ncumo.

Her voice sounded low.

Me: u right?

-are you alright?

Her: hayi uhm uTata wethu une cancer. So i family ibicela ukuba usincede nge hospital fees zakhe. I mean I have a job but obviously Ncumo it won't cover half of those expenses. Please Mamcethe.

-our father has cancer. So the family was asking if you would help us with his hospital fees.

I exhaled.

Me: how much?

Her: R25 000 for 4 cycles of Chemotherapy.

Me: 25k mntase? That's too much...

Her: for his life? Ncumo come on please.

Me: I will have to speak to uMamam kuqhala.

-mom first..

Her: okay.

Me: sure. Bye.

I said before hanging up. I was so stressed about this because I truly don't want anything to do with Graham after what he did to my mother but then at the end of the day... He still is my father.

Me: baby did you hear that?

He nodded.

Me: so should I give him the money?

Luphelo: Mali ye Chemo mabay cele kwi Panda mntaka bawo.

-they must ask for money for the Chemo from a panda.

He said as I burst out laughing. He was right. Graham isn't getting shit unless he gets it from a Panda.

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Insert 101: Melissa Dequish Brown

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I've heard that every man's sexual peak is in the morning but Lumphelo likes to have sex in the evening when he comes home from work or when we have to go to bed. But there is something

about a shower that turns him on and makes him change his entire routine. Maybe it's the fact that everyone looks hotter in the shower. Or maybe it's because a shower only allows you to engage in animalistic sexual positions but I was not prepared to find him on top of me, struggling to fit himself inside me in the morning, on our bed. It always takes a couple of seconds. This isn't an average sized man.

he opened my legs further apart and then he penetrated me. He collapsed onto my chest and then he started riding while exhaling deeply. Raw pussy

isn't for boys. He had his hands on either side of me, my feet were pinned down onto the bed while my husband pounded inside me to the point where my head was colliding with the head board. He was pounding inside me and that went straight to the G-spot so when I received my orgasm I grabbed his butt cheeks and pulled him down onto my body. The contact his chest was making with my sensitive nipples felt so Godly so Luphelo just lay on top of me with his dick inside me while we both panted. This is the best Round 1 in the history of Round 1's.

Luphelo: molo.

There he goes. Fucking me and then greeting me afterwards.

Me: Molo Jojo.

He took himself out of me and then kissed my forehead. He came inside me.

Luphelo: uzayovasa?

-are you going to take a bath?

Me: yeah sure... Ndicela sikhawuleze unyana wethu engeka vuki. I just want to spend time with you.

-please hurry up before our son wakes up.

He smiled as he nodded and then went to run our bathwater. This was truly exciting. I did our bed and then brushed my teeth before joining my man in the bathtub where I sat between his legs.

Me: I didn't sleep last night oko ndi cinga lento ka Graham.

-this thing of Graham's.

Luphelo: Mamakhe andizami ukxelela ukuba thini Kodwa ndicela uylibale lento. Ngoba ukuthetha ngayo ku Mamakho is only going to upset her because there is no way in hell she's going to support this. If she does... She will be doing it for you and I think Pat has done enough sacrificing for you Majama.

-I'm not trying to tell you what to do but please forget about this. Because talking about it to your mother..

I exhaled before holding onto his knees.

Me: but baby this is about death.

Luphelo: Hlalumi your father doesn't give a fuck. Never did and never will. And you want to save the life that wasn't around for you?

Me: mntuwam let's just leave this cos it's a bit depressing.

Luphelo: okay Ntikazi. Lama bele akho Kodwa Ntikazi aqinisa umthondo.

-these breasts of yours make the dick hard.

He said as he kissed my shoulder blades and gently grabbed my breasts.

Me: ukuvasa nawe Kodwa Butsolo bentonga.

-washing with you though..

Luphelo: awuno ngena emanzini ne ngwenya ucinge nizo dlalisana Ntikazi.

-you can't get into the water with a crocodile and think you're going to play with each other.

A tingle went down my spine. I'm not married to a little boy here. I'm married to a man. One who is powerful financially, physically and sexually. He truly makes me wish I could step into his

shoes for a day and just go around freeing guilty people, signing cheques and making people wet.

Me: Luphelo baby Ndicela uthule I can't..

-please keep quiet.

He laughed and then wrapped his arms around me.

Me: ndiyakthanda baby. I love you for still keeping our relationship on fire.

-I love you.

Luphelo: actions of a man who doesn't want to lose you.

He said before kissing me.

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After we took a bath he ironed his own clothes and then I went to make food for us so we ate and then he kissed me goodbye. Kumkani overslept this morning and woke up on an empty tank so he cried hysterically and I had to quickly feed him and even after eating he was restless. I suspect he had a headache so I gave him a lot of water and put on his hat then kept him in my arms as I tried to put him to sleep. Once he closed his eyes, I put him down and then I got a call from Hair City saying they had finished with my wig so I wore my make up and then got dressed. I was in a good mood so I wore my pink Bob tube dress with pink and white Old Khakhi flip flops. I wore my 24 inches long straight wig, sprayed my perfume and then I looked at myself in the mirror.

Me: aww Hlalumi Jama. Maka Kumkani. Mfazi ka Finisher madoda. uNtikazi. uMajama. uMamakhe. So thick I make it hard for his dick to stay down. uMamcethe ongena emanzini ne Ngwenya. iPunisher.

I sang my own praises before taking a selfie and then sending it to Luphelo and posting on Instagram but my husband was too busy to reply. So I took my baby and then I went to fetch my wig at Hair City with him. Once I got it, I went to Clicks to get morning after pills and I really needed to get on birth control before Luphelo makes me pregnant again and Senior wins the bet.

After getting the pills, I bought bottled water and then went to my car where I received a call

from an unfamiliar number.

Me: hello?

Zim: hi Ncumo before ubeno msindo... Ndicela sithethe.

-you get angry... May we please speak.

I exhaled. Me: phi? -where?

Zim: Cubana? Ndifuna sidibane in public... Apho ndiyaziyo khona ukuba i temper azizoku nyuka.

-I want us to meet... Where we know tempers won't arise.

Me: unyuka kwe temper kuzo konzakala umntu and ayizobandim kalok. Give me 3 other reasons why I should meet you after you slapped umnyeni wam izolo.

-when the tempers arise then someone will get injured and it won't be me. She exhaled.

Zim: I will pay for your food then.

Me: sewuzi yeka wethu mntase khaya ezinye izizathu ndonqena kude kube mnyama sisathetha ndiyeza.

-you can leave the other reasons I'm afraid it gets dark while we are still speaking I'm coming.

Zim: okay. Bye bye.

Me: bye.

I hung up and then drove to Cubana in Summerstrand.

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°° Zim's perspective °°

I arrived about 10 minutes before Luphelo's wife came. She was wearing a beautiful pink dress with pink and white flip flops which complimented her skin tone. She is certainly chubbier now than she was when I last saw her but then again...she was pregnant so what did I expect? But still she seemed better than ever. She was glowing, happy... And that's the part about it that killed my soul. I love Luphelo but I always thought he was incapable of making a woman truly happy. He was always busy and was only available when he wants sex or a date to an event. He was always around women. Always drinking. Always argumentative. And if I had slapped the old Luphelo he would have ripped me apart with a sword of insults but this time he didn't even look at me.

She put two chairs together and then put their sons carrier on the chairs where he was sleeping and then made sure it was stable. I looked on with a crushed soul at the baby that should have been mine being mothered by a different woman.

Me: hello.

Ncumo: hi.

She said as she took the menu and called the waiter.

Ncumo: hello Can I please have the Escobar with cheese sauce on the side... With a Conquistador cocktail.

Waiter: okay and you sis?

Me: the same.

He nodded before taking our menu's.

Ncumo: jonga zuxelele i chef zikhawleze.

-look tell the chefs to be quick.

Waiter: okay sisi.

He walked away so we both looked at one another. And looking at her was a soul crusher because I have to admit she is beautiful.

Me: I called you here because I wanted us to talk about this... As women who love the same man.

She was quiet.

Me: Ncumo?

Ncumo: I just want to know where you're going with this Zim? Cos we may love the same man but it doesn't change who he is married to so I don't understand. I thought you wanted to apologize. For what you did with my CV and for slapping my husband whom I haven't and will never touch.

Me: Ncumolwethu...do you realise that you're living this life because of me? I built that man And made him who he is. And wena you're just enjoying the fruits of my hard work and honestly you came at the right time for uJama. You came when he was ready to settle down and that's the only reason why you have him right now.

Ncumo: I'm enjoying the fruits? Please ask uTaka Kumkani to show you how much profit he made before I joined his company... And how he made after I joined. I am the brains behind

JC's expansion. I'm the one who changed production processes and made sure that we produce our own construction materials and sell them. I'm the one who suggested that we turn into a franchise so that other people can buy into our name so I made it a brand. I turned our surname into a legacy... I also suggested that we buy taxi's to cut down on transportation costs therefore we made an extra income using our own fleet and once we pay that off we will expand. So what did you do for him? Did you stay up at night while he studied? Did you yell "Go Tiyeka Go" while he worked on his construction company business plan for funding? Huh?

I bit my lip because I had gotten shit twisted about this girl. She had actually done more for him than I have. I built him mentally and she built him financially... And that sunk me deeper into my depression.

Me: I am not going to go into that Ncumo. But I still hate you for the fact that you took him from me. Do you know how stupid I look in front of my family because they know that he's married now... And it didn't long when he dragged me for 4 years and I have nothing to show for it. Ncumo: mamela Zim... If I didn't take uLuphelo, someone else would have because the hard truth is... He didn't love you enough. It's either you're gonna be a baby about it or you're gonna be a woman about it and accept that there are other men around that can love you. Now I really don't want to fight with you. I understand why you are upset and I would be too but you slapped him. I hope it took the edge off and that you're even...but this has to end. Maturely... And no one will have to get hurt. Because honestly Zim I don't blame you for trying to be there for the man but I have a husband who gets paid in 7 figures but I went to work a week after giving birth because should he find another bitch I don't want to be 10 steps away from him I want to be on his heels. Athi Shona ndithi Connie. Athi Jay Z ndithi Beyonce. Athi Offset ndithi Cardi B.

I wiped the tears from my eyes before drinking my cocktail which had just arrived with our orders. She's got a bit of humor in her.

Me: okay.

Ncumo: so si grand ngoku? Its really unnecessary for us to argue about this because nothing is going to change we're just going to hate each other and gain nothing from it while the Finisher keeps talking to the both of us.

-are good now?

I forced a smile. It hurt to smile but there was nothing to be mad at. I would be a hypocrite if I told Luphelo that his wife is young but I was the one acting childish. Me: yeah. Si grand. You're right.

She gave me her hand and I shook it. Felt good to solve an issue with another woman involving a man with a handshake instead of with a fist.

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°° Hlalumi's perspective °°

Zim told me that Luphelo had always wanted a stripper pole in his bedroom so I went to a hardware store in Newton Park and that's where I got them to drill a pole in the center of our bedroom. It took them an hour to get the pole fitted so I cleaned up in our bedroom when they were done working. I looked at the time so 20 minutes before he came home, I drugged Kumkani with some baby Panado medicine so he could sleep. Don't judge me. The kids gotta sleep so the parents can play.

So I slipped into my lingerie with my highest heels and made sure I drink enough wine so that I can be in the mood. I heard his car driving into the garage so I went downstairs with my wine glass and waited for him in the living room... Legs wide open in the arm rest.

Luphelo was on the phone when he came in. I heard him speaking and I fell in love all over again with his voice, it was as if I was hearing it for the first time.

Luphelo: yeah I suppose you can do it like that. No don't worry I will be there sometime next week then we can discuss it during a meeting. Okay yeah but THIXO!!

-God!

Luphelo yelled when he saw me and threw his phone on the chair as I laughed at his reaction. Luphelo: Majama ndifa rhou kalok mna yhini na?

-I die quickly.

I giggled as I downed my wine and then walked over to him.

Me: ngoku? Kudala abantu bafa uzotsho ufele into eyiyo ngoku.

-so? People have always died at least you'll be dying for a worthy cause.

I said as I got down on my knees and gave him a blow job under his black gown. That got my husband feeling some typha way immediately that he took my wig off. And you know what they say about a blow job that makes a man take your wig off. He finally came onto my chest so I got up and then I undressed my Advocates gown and wiped my chest with his shirt.

Me: baby I have a surprise for you.

Luphelo: so this wasn't the surprise?

He asked with a smile on his face.

Me: nope... Masambe.

-let's go.

I took his hand and he was truly excited to see what the surprise is.

Luphelo: Majama uphi uKumkani? He's usually awake at this time. -where is Kumkani?

Me: ndimselse yhez..

-I gave him medicine.

I mumbled. Luphelo: what?

Me: I gave him i Panado ke Tiyeka tsh I drugged your son how bout that?! Ndibethe ke. -hit me then.

He laughed and then spanked my ass.

Luphelo: wena!! You're lucky my dick has a soft spot for you.

He said as he walked up the stairs and made our way to our bedroom. It's so far. We finally arrived so I opened the door and then showed him the stripper pole which he really was happy about. It wasn't an act... He was genuinely happy about it and I was happy to have been able put that smile on his face.

Me: So ke baby I also got some handcuffs so that you can wear them while I strip. .

Luphelo: ngoba ngoku? -why now?

He asked as he put his hands in his pockets and then tilted his head. Why do men do these adorable things that they aren't even aware of?

Me: ngoba andino ngena amanzini ne ngwenya ndicinge ndizo dlalisana nayo. You are going to want to fuck me before I'm even done with my strip show kalok.

-because I can't get into the water with a crocodile and think I'm going to play with it. He giggled while chewing his gum.

Luphelo: okay Majama..

He said as he undressed until he was only left in his black Calvin Klein underwear then I hand cuffed him to the chest of drawers. I then put on music in the bedroom and the first song was Yo

Gotti's Rake it up ft Nicki Minaj which I twerked to and

Luphelo's. Mouth. Hung. Wide. Open when he saw me shaking my ass.

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Insert 102: Sanelisiwe Yanda Gumede

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Relationship lesson: keep yourself interesting for your man. ✍️

That's why Luphelo Jama is faithful to me. He's not faithful because he's a Saint. He's faithful because no bitch can give him the pussy I give him and he knows that. He's faithful because I make sure I look beautiful for him. He's faithful because I respect him and I make him understand that he's the best in the game. He's faithful because I only argue over important issues and not random shit that will only drain our relationship. But most women don't understand this. We drive men away ourselves and then ask ourselves why are we so alone in a relationship? Men want quite a few things and they cheat with every woman who has a piece of their puzzle but it's your responsibility as the woman to make sure that you have all of the pieces of the puzzle needed to draw your man's bigger picture. And honey. I am Luphelo's bigger picture.

Beyoncé's "Dance for you" came on and that's when I lost my mind. As soon as she started singing I grabbed the pole and pretended it was Luphelo's body and then leaped on it. I held onto it with my legs wrapped around it and allowed myself to slide down slowly. I pushed my ass out as I got up slowly... and then I took my bra off and exposed my breasts. Me: iqinisa umthondo lento baby?

-does this harden your dick?

I asked as I played with my breasts and I knew there is nothing that he wanted more than to touch them.

Luphelo: baby yho andikwazi.

-I can't.

He said with torture written all over his face. But he was just gonna have to be a man about it. I worked the pole to my advantage: grinded against it, worked my waist and my ass against it to create a need in Luphelo to be inside me. I undressed completely then I strutted over to him and I twerked against his dick.

Me: this is for getting paid randomly.

I said to Luphelo who was moaning behind me.

Luphelo: Majama for fucks sakes... Ndikhulule.

-Untie me.

Me: would you set a crocodile free? Huh?

I asked as Ciara's Body party came on so I straddled Luphelo's lap and wrapped my arms around his neck and kissed him.

Me: Luphelo Jama?

Luphelo: Hlalumi Jama?

He asked, exasperated.

Me: this is for being the best husband in the game. This is for being an amazing father to my baby. Thank you.

I said as I kissed his neck.

Luphelo: why are you torturing me then?

He asked and I laughed.

Me: ufuna ukhomba ngoku Butsolo bentonga?

-you want to point now?

Luphelo: please.

He begged so I took the key and then I unlocked it. My crocodile preyed on me as soon as he was free because he grabbed me, threw me onto the bed and then he fucked me while my legs were on his shoulders. Our sex was so brutal on that night. But I wasn't about to complain to the Finisher about this. It takes a real woman to be able to handle the dick of a real man. And besides it was amazing

We fucked for our three rounds before deciding to call it quits. We were so tired when the show was over that both of us just went out like a candle flame.

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My man didn't even hear his own alarm in the morning. He was completely out of it and I wondered how he was going to be in court today if he was so out of it like this.

Me: Tatakhe? Vuka kalok mnyeni wam.

-wake up.

He opened his eyes reluctantly and smiled when he saw me.

Luphelo: molo baby. What's the time now?

Me: half 7.

Luphelo: okay.

We kissed as he climbed out of bed and then walked to the en suite to brush his teeth but I

stayed around to make our bed and then I took Kumkani who had just woken up but was still

tired so he wasn't in the mood to cry.

Me: Molo Kumkani sthandwa sam.

I said as I kissed his head and then went downstairs with him where I fed him plus two teaspoons of yogurt just to fill him up. He was in the stage where he could be introduced to a bit of solids now and honestly my baby deserved to eat nice things now with a bit of flavour. I strapped him on my back and then made breakfast for his father who came down after about 30 minutes.

Luphelo: hey sthandwa sam.

Me: Hi baby. Unjani?

-how are you?

I asked as I reached for a kiss which he gladly gave me.

Luphelo: usabuza fondin?

-you're still asking?

We both laughed about it as I fixed his collar and then straightened his black gown at the shoulders. He thanked me for that then I went to dish up for him as he gushed over how handsome his son is.

Me: baby Izolo I met up with uZim again.

He raised his eyebrow.

Luphelo: Majama ndiya themba anilwanga-

-I hope you didn't fight-

Me: No I actually understood why she's angry so I took the fact that she slapped you as her way of dealing with the anger and being even with you. So we sorted out our differences over lunch eCubana... Woman to woman with a handshake. Luphelo: maturity looks so God damn attractive on you.

I smiled.

Luphelo: thank you for being able to handle shit like this on my behalf sthandwa sam.

He said as he caressed my chin.

Me: I've got you.

I said as we fist bumped. After eating breakfast my husband had to leave so he kissed his son and his wife good bye before leaving.

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I didn't have plans today so I decided to visit Mommy during her lunch time. I bought burgers from Spur and then walked into her office. She was really happy see her grandson and I. Mommy: once uze no kutya wena sendiyazi uzazothetha ikaka.

-once you bring food I already know you're coming to talk shit.

I laughed.

Me: hehake Mama. Can't I spoil my mother?

She raised her eyebrow.

Mommy: ufuna ntoni Hlalumi Jama?

-what do you want..

She asked as she took her grandson from me and then put him on her lap. I passed her food which she thanked me for.

Me: so uhm... Izolo elinye bendi hamba no Taka Kumkani sivela eSummerstrand but then nda fumana i call ka Asanda. Uhm... uAsanda ngu mtaka Graham.

-the day before last I was with Kumkani's father and we came from Summerstrand but then I received Asanda's call. Asanda is Graham's kid. Mommy looked so annoyed immediately.

Mommy: and then?!

Me: Mama sukundi shout'a kalok.

-don't shout at me.

Mommy: andika qhalisi ke kanti.

-I haven't even started.

I exhaled.

Me: uthi uGraham une cancer so ucela ndimbatalele i chemotherapy yakhe. 4 cycles are R25 000.

-she says Graham has cancer so she's asking me to please pay for his chemotherapy.

Mommy laughed.

Mommy: wow! So the kid he did absolutely nothing for has to save his life now? Is that what she's saying?

I exhaled.

Me: Mama I just thought I should talk to you about it because I know what he did...at the same time we aren't God and shouldn't decide who deserves to live and who doesn't.

Mommy: if the child you raised with your own money... Decided to use that money to save your rapist how would you feel?

That question crushed my soul. I didn't realise I was being so fucked up.

Me: uhm... Mommy I'm sorry. I didn't think of it like that-

Mommy: you didn't think at all Hlalumi. If Graham is supposed to live... He will live without chemo. But Iza ndiku xelele mna... 4 cycles of chemotherapy are not enough to save someone. He will need it again... And again... And again... You might even spend 100k on that deadbeat father of yours and when he's healed... He will go back to using the life you saved to be with the family that truly means something to him. And you won't be a part of it. But it's your money. She said as she continued eating her food.

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After meeting with Mommy, I decided I needed

To spoil myself a bit so I went to do my nails at a Nail Bar in Humewood. Those types of nail bars where you get your nails done whilst drinking bubbly. Best part of it is that a girl was using her own money so I felt really good about myself. I also went to get box braids done which took me about 3 hours since two people were working on my head and that left me with a bit of a headache but I drank Grandpa and then was good to go. But my head was still on fire though. Kumkani was really tired of Mommy by the time we arrived at home so I gave him a million apologies and gave him a body massage as an apology because I know he enjoys it. I received a call from Lelethu while I was massaging my son.

Me: baby?

Lelethu: Hlalumi?

She sniffed.

Me: mhm? Are you okay?

Lelethu: no uhm... I just heard that uZim tried to kill herself but it didn't work so... She's in ICU.

Me: haibo what the fuck?! Lelethu I spoke to her Izolo and she seemed like she's fine njena.

Lelethu: she uhm... Left a note ke saying she can't do it anymore.

I inhaled.

Me: indoda iyaphambanisa Kodwa Lelethu.

-a man makes one crazy though.

Lelethu: Ncumolwethu that's the conclusion I drew about this whole thing. That's why we as women need to have our families and also our careers and have a balance between them and not just choose the family alone over the career because once the man doesn't want you anymore... This will be the result. Insanity. Because uZim chased Luphelo's love over her own dreams and look where that got her. I'm so hurt that it had to come down to this.

I was crying so I wiped my tears.

Me: honestly Yaz Lelethu if we women built ourselves like we build men... We would have empires ngoku. And if women tolerated and endured school like we tolerate and endure men... All of us would have degrees, diploma's or a certificate... Anything. But no.

Lelethu: true that mntase yho hay I'm speechless shame. Let's just pray for her... And hope she survives this.

Me: okay mntase. I love you and thanks for telling me.

Lelethu: love you too mntase. Bye.

Me: bye.

I hung up and then took my son and held him to take the pain away.

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Luphelo came home and threw himself onto the bed.

Luphelo: mabhebheza.

Me: hey.

He kissed me.

Luphelo: awusemhle sthandwa sam.

-you're so beautiful.

Me: thank you.

He raised his eyebrow.

Luphelo: uGrand Ntikazi?

-are you okay?

Me: uZim tried to kill herself. She survived and she's in ICU... Left a note saying she can't do this anymore.

He exhaled.

Luphelo: zinini visiting hours?

-when are the visiting hours?

He asked as he undressed until he was only left in his underwear.

Me: I don't know.

I said as I took a Deep Heat tube from my drawer and then used it to rub his back. My husband is tense so I rubbed his shoulders.

Luphelo: ithwani into enje Hlalumi? Like baby I love you... I love you unconditionally but if you left me... And I could see that you're happy... I know for a fact... That even if it kills me... I will take that. Because my love for you is genuine... It's not unhealthy... It's not dangerous or toxic or whatever... But her love? I don't understand it Hlalumi.

Me: I do Luphelo. She did everything she did for you cos she thought you were going to end up together. She thought if she supports your dreams... In a way she's making sure you have money and then you will be able to provide for her.

Luphelo: then no wonder I married you in the end ke Majama!! Fuck that bullshit I hate a weak woman!! I hate a dependent woman that needs me all the fucking time to provide!! I hate a woman who is all about me and will keep reminding me what she did for me instead of doing shit for herself instead! Because those women end up in hospital when we leave and in this world you owe nobody nothing for as long as you aren't married to them you can change your mind even after 10 years for as long as there is no God damn ring!! I know Hlalumi that if I ever left you... You wouldn't be putting me through this shit that she's putting me through although you also helped my company and I married you and gave you a child because you're independent and you might even fuck around and build your own construction company that could rival mine just to fuck with me. You would never try to kill yourself and that Majama is the type of woman I need!!

Me: Luphelo!! Baby calm down okay? Hlisa umoya Tiyeka. I know you're upset-

Luphelo: upset?!! No I'm fine!! I'm not mad at all I'm just...

He exhaled.

Luphelo: I'm just tired of apologizing for this shit. I have been apologising for leaving her but now she just wants attention.

He said as he wore his tracksuit.

Me: uyaphi ngoku Tatakhe?

-where are you going now?

Luphelo: I want to take a jog Mamakhe. I will be back when I'm calm.

I nodded and he caressed my chin.

Luphelo: I'm sorry for yelling in front our son. I'm sorry.

Me: it's okay baby I understand.

He kissed my forehead before taking his cellphone and air pods then he walked out.

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Insert 103: Zamakhosi Luthuli

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He came home after about an hour, dripping in sweat and he was breathing heavily. I was waiting for him on the bed whilst watching recorded episodes of Love and Hip Hop. I paused.

Me: uziva njani ngoku?

-how do you feel now?

Luphelo: ndi batyiwe.

-I'm horny.

Me: Oh Luphelo..

He laughed.

Luphelo: ndiyadlala I'm giving you a break tonight shame.

Usebenzile Izolo.

-I'm playing... You worked yesterday.

I smiled.

Me: Did you enjoy it?

He took off his tracksuit.

Luphelo: it made my entire day namhlanje Ntikazi. It gave me the strength that I needed in court. I love you.

Me: I love you more.

I kissed him.

Me: eh Ngwenya... Kha ngene emanzini mahn.

-crocodile... Please get into the water man.

He giggled before smelling himself.

Luphelo: ndiyeza ke.

-I'm coming then.

Me: no let me bath you ngokwam.

I said as I got up and then went to run his bathwater for him. I added bath foam and lit some scented candles then climbed into the bathtub with him. He really needed to relax... I'm a feminist that refuses to submit but...nothing is stopping me from catering to my man's needs. He put his head on the edge of the bath tub and closed his eyes as I washed him. The atmosphere was so calming around us. The water was so warm. The scent was so heavenly. I kissed his soft lips and then he put his hand on my ass. It wasn't even sexual he just wanted me to straddle his lap.

Luphelo: ziyaku fanela I braids zakho mntuwam.

-your braids suit you.

Me: enkosi baby.

-thank you.

Luphelo: ndicela ufote I selfie nge phone yam zibe ninzi.

-please take selfies with my phone and let there be a lot of them.

Me: give me a number. How many selfies do you want?

Luphelo: maygcwale la internal storage ngo Majama.

-let that internal storage be full of Majama.

I giggled.

Me: okay Sthandwa sam.

I said as we kissed in the bathtub. The water was starting to become a bit cold so we got out of the bathtub and then slept naked with Kumkani in bed with us.

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Kumkani woke me up in the morning by patting my face. He probably thinks I'm one of his toys. He was smiling and nothing in the world is as precious as my baby's smile so I looked at the time and it was already 8 am.

Me: Phelo?

He inhaled and then stretched his arms out.

Luphelo: hm?

Me: must I make breakfast?

Luphelo: yeah I will wake up ngok ngok.

He said as he turned to face the other way. This Zim thing must really be taking its toll on him so I allowed him to

sleep and then went downstairs to make Kumkani's bottle. I put it in the microwave and then I took it out after 20 seconds. I fed my little angel while he adorably tilted his head onto my shoulder. I heard a knock on the door and when I went to open it. It was a man wearing a hoodie. He was tall, dark skinned and had a neatly trimmed beard.

Me: hello.

I said as I tried to bring Kumkani around me so that if whatever happens. My baby won't be within close reach.

Him: ndicela uthetha no Luphelo Jama.

-can I please talk to.

Me: akekho.

-he's not around.

Him: eh sisi-

Luphelo: Mabhebheza?

He called as he came downstairs topless in his sweatpants. I will never get used to the view of Luphelo's abs. Even if I have sex with him everyday. His smile turned into a frown when he saw the man in the doorway.

Luphelo: Sthandwa sam ndicela usinike I space sothetha.

-my love can you please give us space to speak.

Me: hay Jama ndifuna ukuva nithini.

-no Jama I want to hear what you are saying.

He kissed my forehead.

Luphelo: uthi hay kum ngoku baby? Hm?

-you're saying no to me now baby?

Luphelo's respect is on another level. He's patient with his requests and I'm grateful for that. I looked at the man and my husband's clenched fist and I knew shit was about to go down. And that's why he wanted me to leave. I took Kumkani and then I walked to the other living room.

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°° Siya's perspective °°

Luphelo stepped out of his house and then he looked up. His wife was peaking from the window so he told me to follow him to his basement. This piece of shit has the

audacity to show me that he has a basement big enough to be my sisters entire apartment

Luphelo: uyazelaphi ukuba ndihlalaphi? Oh kanene... Sister wakho ube I CV yomfazi wam and that's how she knew.

-how do you know where I live? Oh yeah... Your sister told my wife's CV.

Me: Luphelo u Sister wam ulwela ubomi bakhe ngenxa yakho and wena ubusy undi bonisa I basement?

-my sister is fighting for her life and you're busy showing me basements?

Luphelo: ucebisa ndithini ke?

-what do you suggest I do?

I became so angry with the fact that he seemingly didn't give a single fuck that my sister could die at any moment because of him so I shot a right hand to his left cheek. He didn't even hesitate to shoot one back to me so I responded by grabbing him and then shoving him against the wall. I'm a Boxer and he does MMA so I knew this was surely going to be a fight. He grabbed me and then threw me down onto the floor and once he was on top he threw two punches at me but I grabbed his vulnerable

neck and choked the life out of him. He then shot a knee to my abdomen and ended the fight by putting me in an armbar submission maneuver. It wasn't fully locked in. He just wanted to talk.

Luphelo: fondin what the fuck is this going to solve?

Me: yonkinto mnqundu wakho. Angafa naninina uZim Kodwa wena awukhathali ngalonto.

-everything you ass. Zim can die at any time but you don't care about that.

Luphelo: fondin ndizamile uringa no Zim to solve this but akamameli. Ne Nkosikazi izamile bayotya kwa Cubana yangathi bay lungisile lento. Andazi noba mandithini mna ngoku yilento ndi sithi khandi cebise.

-I tried to talk to Zim... She doesn't listen. And the wife tried and they ate at Cubana and it seemed like they fixed this. I don't know what to do now hence I'm saying advise me.

I exhaled and that's when he released me so we both got up and looked one another in the eye like men.

Me: iya endlini phambko Mama no Tata uphuma ko Zim ucele uxolo ngoba oko beku lindele ukuba uyawuze

umcele akutshate...waske wena wayo tshata I rubbishkazi ye ngcosi.

-go to the house in the presence of Mom and Dad once Zim gets discharged and apologize because they have been waiting for you to ask her to marry you all along. Instead you married a rubbish of a baby.

He scoffed before hitting me with a headbutt that made my head split and then grabbed me by the collar.

Luphelo: bendik mamele ndizi xelegelele ukuba ndizoyenza lekaka uyfunayo waske waymosha.

-I was listening to you and I told myself that I'm going to do the shit you but you ruined it.

He said as he released me. I wiped the blood from my head before he told me to leave so I walked out the same way I came in.

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°° Hlalumi's perspective °°

When Lumphelo came back, his face was a bit bloody and his sweatpants were dirty. I knew by the look he had on

his face when he saw that man that they were going to get in a brawl.

Me: Lumphelo ngubani lowa?

-who is that?

Lumphelo: andifuni uthetha ngayo Hlalumi.

-I don't want to talk about it.

Me: but baby-

Lumphelo: Ncumo..

He warned so I shut the fuck up. I didn't know whether he lost the fight or what because I have never seen Lumphelo look like this after a fight. I got dressed for Sihle's baby shower and the theme was white and a touch of gold so I wore my white dress shirt with some gold block heels. I did my make up and then I waited for uKumkani and his dad to finish bathing together. Once they were done, I lotioned and then dressed uKumkani in a white vest, white tracksuit pants and his white sneakers. Lumphelo also got dressed in a tight Versace tracksuit and his touch of golf was his Rolex and wedding ring.

Me: baby Iza ndik fake I make up for ugqhuma lekaka isebusweni.

-let me put make up on you to cover this shit that's on your face.

Lumphelo: hay Hlalumi-

Me: hay baby mahn!! Awuzongena unje phambkwabantu.

-you won't come between people like this.

I snapped as I took my make up kit and then tried

To cover his scars. Once they were all covered, we could finally leave so we locked up in the house and then drove to the location of Sihle's baby shower. Everything was already laid out and I was happy that now men were starting to attend baby showers unlike during the past when it was a strictly female event. Men just add the spice to all female events.

The décor was beautiful. The weather was amazing too and the guests were a combination of our old high school friends and family. Even Aunt Nolwazi was there and we knew that was bound to cause problems.

Sihle finally arrived looking beautiful in an angelic white dress and she had a white roses flower crown. We all yelled "surprise" as she came in and she broke down and

cried immediately because I'm sure she never thought she was going to have this baby shower.

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Sihle's baby shower was lit. We had an amazing time with the family and friends. I think being surrounded by people her age reminded her that she's actually on the right track and that her life isn't in any way delaying. She's where she's supposed to be for a 22 year old. So she took my hand during the evening while everyone else was having a ball and then she pull me aside and gave me a hug.

Sihle: mntase enkosi ngale baby shower. Ndivile ngo Luyanda ukuba biyi idea yakho.

-thank you for this baby shower. I heard from Luyanda that it was your idea.

Me: anything for you mntase.

Sihle: no really mntase... Like the effort you went through to contact the whole family and get them on board just goes to show that you have my

back through everything. I'm sorry I allowed this pregnancy to make me a bitch

towards you but even through everything you still managed to do this for me.

Me: mntase we don't need to be on good terms every single day for me to have your back. I'm happy when you're happy.

We hugged each other and honestly it's been a while since she and I have shared a hug and it felt beyond amazing. We kissed before going back to the party where the family was dancing so we all joined the dancing.

I approached Senior and asked him if I could give him a refill and he agreed.

Senior: ndiva ukuba wena ufuna unika uDraham I R25 000.

-I hear that you want to give Draham R25 000.

Me: he's still my father Kodwa Tatazala and I didn't want to live with the guilt if he dies.

Senior: mxm Hlalumi...ukuba unoba unofa wena akano khupha ne R2 500. Andifuni ube around aba bantu mntanam. Bazoku khubekisa and andifuni I ntliziyo yakho ikhubeke. Nala ntwana yam ndiy xelela qho ukuba yenze ikaka andikhose caleni lakhe ndikwelakho.

-if you would die he wouldn't even cough out R2 500. I don't want you to be around those people my child. They are going to hurt your feelings and I don't want your heart to be hurt. And I tell that boy of mine all the time that if he fucks up I'm not on his side I'm on yours.

I giggled.

Me: Ncoh you love me kanti?

Senior: umenza happy wethu Pabbles akhonto ingako.

-you make Pabbles happy there's nothing much.

We laughed as he put his hand around my shoulder and I truly felt the love of a father from him. We scanned the party and out of nowhere a fight broke out between Luyanda's wife and Nolwazi.

Me: hayini!!!

Senior grabbed my arm and then pulled me back.

Senior: uzofika wenze omphi umahluko kle fight umngaka? Khaphole ubukele wethu nazi peanuts.

-what difference are you going to make in this fight when you're this short? Just chill and watch here are some peanuts.

He said as he passed a packet of peanuts and I laughed hysterically.

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Insert 104: Nastyq Chiloane

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The fight between Nolwazi and Madlamini was so brutal that Luyanda even got hurt trying to stop it.

Senior: Kumkani nqanda fondin!

-Kumkani stop the fight.

Senior yelled at my poor baby and he can be so stupid sometimes. The men managed to get involved and were able to separate the ladies and that is how the party ended. At 10 pm, on a Saturday night. Nolwazi was sent home by a couple that lives close to her while Madlamini stayed and argued with Luyanda.

My husband came to his father and I. He was tipsy but he never loses character when he's intoxicated.

Luphelo: Mabhebheza?

I really like this name. It makes me feel so attractive.

Me: Soka lam?

-my boyfriend?

Luphelo: sigoduka nini?

-when are we going home?

Me: singa hamba nangoku wethu akhonto siyi hleleleyo.

-we can leave even now because there is nothing that we are staying for.

Luphelo: okay. Timer.

Him and his Dad did their hand thingy and then hugged.

Senior: ya nyana.

Luphelo: I love you.

He said as he kissed his father's forehead.

Senior: Uthandwa ndim ntwana.

-you're loved by me little boy.

Luphelo: Siya hamba ngoku ndicela undi bye bye'isele ku Nozala.

-we're leaving now please say goodbye to Mom for me.

Senior: okay bye bye King Jay.

He said as he kissed my sons cheeks. We said our final goodbyes before walking out.

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I met Lelethu in the street as she was about to get into her car. She's always in a mood to turn up. I really don't know how she does it.

Lelethu: hey Maka Bhabha Masiye Solids.

-let's go to Solids.

Me: no mntase I just want to be within arms ngoku and maybe watch a movie or something in my comfy bed.

Lelethu: hehake Punisher. What am I supposed to do phana without the only person who can

drink 6 shots of tequila without flinching?

I laughed.

Me: hay mahn Lethu I just want to be a mother and wife for a weekend.  
Khandiyeke.

-leave me alone.

We giggled before she gave me a hug.

Lelethu: good night Majama..

Me: good night babes.

I said as I kissed her cheek and then I went to Luphelo's Tiguan. He started the car and then he drove home. The sky was dark, beautiful and mesmerizing. I truly love night time.

Luphelo: Hlalumi Ndisando peya nje randomly.

-I just got paid randomly.

I smiled.

Me: where did your income come from?

Luphelo: this case.

Me: I thought you weren't taking the money nje baby. I thought we're doing this case for free.

Luphelo: hay kalok Majama I'm being paid by the government for this. So if I didn't take it...

Someone else would have. Uyamazi urhulumente wethu unjani but if this case was private by all means I would have done this pro Bono.

-you know what our government is like.

Me: oh. How many figures?

Luphelo: 6 bayandi delela.

-they are disrespecting me.

I giggled.

Me: saybaweli ngelo xesha mna. Baby I have been thinking about Jama Constructions and I'm sick of us having board members. Lets buy them out.

Luphelo: buy them out? Majama... We're talking about a lot of money. Their shares are worth a lot so getting them to take a buy out is impossible.

Me: I know but we're going to trick them.. Let's offer them a higher share of the proceeds from our transportation as bait. Then we draw up a contract that states that they also agree to be bought out for the value of their original investment in our company whenever you please. I'm going to write that contract myself and you can give me some legal pointers about how to write a Contract but then when they sign... They will be agreeing to that whole shit.

He exhaled.

Luphelo: baby you're cold.

I laughed.

Me: utsho ke Luphelo if you want to constantly explain yourself to people in a company you built. I'm just saying... I don't want the money Luphelo. I just am sick and tired of having to answer to them. It just gives me anxiety when I think about having to go back to work. Luphelo: fine... We will do it your way ke Mamakhe.

He said as he took my hand and then he kissed it.

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We finally arrived at home. My phone was low so I went to charge it while Luphelo went to put our baby to sleep. As soon as it was on, I saw all of these different missed calls from my sister which I just ignored. I put my phone down and then went to hug my husband from behind as he stood over Kumkani's cot.

Luphelo: hm?

Me: Iza kalok sizolala.

-come so we can sleep.

Luphelo: I want to show you something.

Me: okay.

He took my hand and then he switched the light off in our bedroom as he led me down to the basement. I have literally only been there once. This basement is huge. He lit all of the lights on and there was a piano in the center.

Me: we have a piano?

Luphelo: apparently we do.

Me: haibo baby siyphosa njani? Do you realise that people could live in our basement and we wouldn't even know?

-how did we miss it?

He laughed.

Luphelo: qondile Majama. I want to turn this place into a bar. For you and Lelethu to drink while

you're at home.

I giggled.

Me: I would literally fuck you everyday.

He looked at me like "whats different about that" but he didn't say a word. Instead he just laughed it off and then he sat down on the seat and I sat down on his lap.

Me: can you play?

Luphelo: yeah..

He said as he started testing out the piano. Luphelo has such amazing fingers for a man. They are literally cuter than mine although I have cuter feet.

Luphelo: okay it works. So Mabhebheza wam... The purple of all colours...the Beyonce of all wives madoda... The Stork of all butters...Can I sing for you?

I giggled. Me: please!!

Luphelo: so tell me how you feel?

Knowing I see the world when I look in your eyes. Your kisses like Duracell they keep me energized. Tired of going back and forth baby I'm hypnotized.

You got a nigga on the love on the low though.

I'm looking at you and I swear it's been a long road.

A great ass a better mind what a combo.

You know you pretty and you winning with the convo.

He looked into my eyes and caught me tripping so he stopped.

Me: why did you stop?

Luphelo: I'm only going to sing the important parts and then change songs okay?

Me: okay.

Luphelo: it's 02:30 in the morning.

Round this time you know I'm going in... Yeah.

I have the keys so you don't throw it in.

But you get crazy when you horny.

I feel like I should be your lover.

I should be your friend.

All these silly issues made up in your head.

Money can pay for your time but it ain't love.

And love can not pay for the shit that I bought Ya.

Swear to God I should be gone and leave you alone cos I..

Rather be with you and all your bullshit. x2

I'd rather be with you and all your bullshit.

Rather be with you and all your bull.

I wrapped my arms around his neck and then I kissed him. I really appreciated what he was doing for me. He knows that I love his voice so it really meant a lot that he brought me out here so that he could sing for me.

Me: baby you're literally doing things for me that you never did when we were dating. Why now?

Luphelo: in a perfect world we would love to watch love alone sustain relationships but the fact of the matter is that they need maintenance and effort in order to survive the test of time. I don't want us to be those couples who start off strong and then separate after years of being together just because we never worked on ourselves...so that's why I'm doing the little

things to make sure you never lose the spark. Cos I know you're doing whatever you can to make sure I never lose it too.

I kissed his lips and then we pressed our foreheads against each other.

Me: I literally don't want there be another woman to give you something that I can't

Luphelo: I don't want there to be another man to give you something I can't either.

He said before kissing me again.

Me: please teach me how to play the piano?

Luphelo: I love how you're always willing to learn new things Majama. Iza ke.

-come then.

He said as he fixed my body so that I could be comfortable enough to play the piano.

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Luphelo left for work early on Sunday morning so I was left to take care of uKumkani by

Myself. I was still a bit tired from last night and I was actually proud that I didn't drink. I suppose I didn't drink because my mother in law was around but still. I could have dashed my cognac with Kumkani's formula like Luphelo did at The Black Impala and kept drinking it discreetly. But I

didn't because I would like to change and with everything going on from my deadbeat, rapist of a father to Zim, I really didn't feel like drinking. I wanted to be sober enough to deal with whatever happens head on.

I heard a knock on the door again and honestly I'm not used to getting all of these visitors. It only dawned on me after I had opened the door that I really shouldn't have just in case one of Zim's brothers were back. I don't know many there are but you can never be too sure. But it was just my sister.

Her: Hi Ncumolwethu.

Me: Hi.

I faked a smile.

Her: ngu Kumkani lona?

-is this Kumkani?

She tried to take him but I held my baby tightly. She got the message.

Me: yes nguye.

-it's him.

Her: akasemhle umntaka Makazi.

-Aunt's child is so handsome.

Me: enkosi sisi.

Her: heh Ncumolwethu ndiyaqala ufika endlini yakho sekunzima namanzi anga na mntaka Tata?

-I'm coming to your house for the first time and it's difficult to even give me water my Father's child?

Me: andinabubele kusasa mna uyawu ndi xolela. But Iza ngapha.

-I'm not kind in the morning you will forgive me. But come this side.

I led her into my kitchen and then poured some juice for her. She looked around in my kitchen in awe. It kind of feels really good to have the child who was raised by your father who never gave a fuck about you look around in your house with envy. That's the best revenge in the world for any neglected child.

Her: so uhm... Ncumo I just wanted to know if sewu thethile no Mamakho ngoba uTata really needs to start his chemotherapy soon. The sooner the better.

-if you have spoken to your mother.

Me: sendi thethile no Mama and akavumanga. So nam ke akhonto ndino yenza for uku gqhithela kuMamam.

-I have spoken to Mom and she didn't agree. So there's nothing I can do to go over my mother.

Her: Ncumolwethu haibo!! Dad is dying please!! Give me a loan ke and I will pay you back.

Me: iya ebankeni kalok for a loan.

-go to the bank.

Her: I won't qualify for a loan phana Ncumolwethu!!

Me: then it's not my problem ke sisi. Fathers nowadays should think carefully before they choose to neglect innocent kids they made.

I said as I drank my own juice.

Her: so you really aren't going to give me the money because of that?

Me: tu.

Her: Ok... Don't consider yourself a part of our family moving forward. We will make a plan.

Me: I never did. Qha isiduko sona ndiyasi gcina ngoba ke ndingu ye u 'Malahla aluthuthu ayatshisa wawa nyathela ungafa'.

-but I'm keeping the clan name because I am...

Her: uThixo uzaku fumana wena msun wakho.

-God is going to get you.

Me: mxelele Maka qhale ngo sindisa uGraham free of charge before abeno fumanana nam mnqundu.

-tell him he should start by saving Graham free of charge before he tries to get me.

I said as she dropped her glass onto the kitchen counter and then she walked out.

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°° Lumphelo's perspective °°

Reid told me that Zim has regained consciousness and was allowed visitors so I decided to go see her. Reid came with me as support I suppose so I bought flowers and then drove to the hospital with him. I parked and then gathered enough strength to walk in. Her parents were not there and thank God. Siya was there with Zim's younger brother.

Hlomla: ifuna ntoni lenja apha?

-what is this dog doing here?

He asked as he got up as if he was going to do something to me.

Siya: uzay mela lento uyqalayo Hlomla?

-are you going to stand for what you're starting?

He sat down.

Me: ndinga ngena?

-can I go in?

Siya: ja..

He avoided eye contact with me so I walked into her hospital room and then closed the door behind me. She was coughing but stopped coughing when she saw me.

Me: hello.

Zim: hi.

Me: uhm... Are you in pain?

Zim: it's not like you care.

Me: I do.

We both exhaled.

Zim: uzothini Luphelo?

-what are you here for?

Me: ekqhaleni Zim I didn't understand why you were doing all of this or acting this way but 4 years is a lot of time and I wasted your time. I'm sorry. I was a different man ngoko and I guess I was so focused on my businesses that I didn't realise I was stringing along the same woman for that long but... Zim I'm sorry. I'm truly sorry.

She sniffed.

Zim: I honestly thought that by focusing on you. I was kind of sealing my own future I didn't think for a day that you would leave me and then marry someone you knew for barely a year. Why do men always do that shit Luphelo? Huh? Why? Do we become less attractive as the years go by?

Me: hay Zim it's not that. Sometimes women think we remote change ourselves for the right woman but every single woman brings out a different man in us and we can't control that change. As men we just have to ask ourselves which man would we rather be... And I made a choice cos nawe Uyayazi zandi njani Zim can we not act like we don't know. I was trash. Zim: buyiyo Kakade but you were my trash and I loved you.

-you were.

I exhaled.

Me: for the most part... I did love you too.

Zim: mxm.

Me: and I appreciate the fact that you were there when no one else was. So uhm... Do you have

any major events coming up?

She rolled her eyes.

Zim: ha.a andikfuni kwi events zam uzondi Sebenzisa kakubi.

-I don't want you at my events you're going to affect my performance.

I laughed.

Me: no andifuni ukuya nam I just want to invest. I will give you imali to plan an event and you keep all the profits.

-I don't want to go.

She raised her eyebrow.

Zim: what? Nyani?

-really?

Me: yeah and I could help you write a lit business plan like you helped me...  
And we could get investors for your events management business.

Zim: enkosi Jama. I would appreciate that.

Me: just don't pull a stunt like this again Ndakcela. I really do care about you Zim and I need to be held accountable as a man for not making my intentions clear enough for you. I'm sorry again.

She wiped her eyes and then inhaled.

Zim: it's okay wethu... I guess. I just have to find a way to deal with the pain qha I'm happy you apologized genuinely this time.

We both smiled.

Me: so ke are we good ngoku Zim? I'm trying my best.

Zim: yeah. I suppose..

She said as I reached down and hugged her then gave her the bouquet of flowers. It felt good to have been able to finally close this chapter by doing something for her that she has for me.

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Insert 105: Nombulelo Nyamakazi

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After Asanda left, I went upstairs to take a bath with my dear son. He's such an angel. So beautiful. So happy. So smart. Kumkani's actions are a bit too ahead of his months. He literally does things that babies his age aren't doing yet. At the clinic they always compliment how much attention he pays for his age. I ran our bathwater and then we climbed into the bathtub together. He smiled as soon as his skin touched the warm water.

Kumkani: hiiiyiii.

He giggled before smiling. My heart danced.

Me: yancuma wena mntaka Ncumo? Yavuya wena mntaka Phelo?! Heeeeh Sthandwa sam. I love you! I love you more than I love your daddy. (laughs) ungam xeledi Kodwa ke yamazhi uzoqhumba. I think you're the most amazing human being in this entire universe. Thank you for choosing me to be your mommy.

-you're smiling Ncumo's baby? You're happy Phelo's child? Hey my love? Don't tell him you know he's going to be upset.

I tickled his stomach and then I kissed his lips and he held onto my cheeks and blew spin bubbles.

Me: Kumkani I'm sorry I was a bitch to you. I just... I thought that since I have you I don't need to do much but work for the things I don't have. But that was unfair. You're the best thing to ever happen to me. When I look into your eyes... And I remember the pain I went through trying to bring you in the world... I realise that there is nothing I can't do. You give me power. I

love you my little King and when you grow up I want you to be like Daddy...  
And fuck a bit like him too ngoba yey nyana uyihlo yi Ngwenya.

-hey your Dad is a crocodile.

I giggled and then kissed his forehead.

Me: I love you Kumkani Nande Jama and I swear nothing in this world will ever change my love for you sthandwa sam.

I said as I took my little man and then put him on my chest. He affectionately clinged to my arms and then I kissed his hair.

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We finished bathing so I got dressed. I wore my red Fila body suit with my denim skirt and white chuck Taylor's. I don't care how much money you have, Chucks will always be a necessity. I took my son and his essentials and then I drove out in my Range Rover. Luphelo called me.

Me: baby?

Luphelo: Ntikazi?

Me: hay hay call me Mabhebheza the entire week.

He laughed.

Luphelo: hehake Majama.. Andizobe ndi bamba lonto mna kalok andiyo Sim card.

-I won't be holding onto that I'm not a Sim card.

Me: ingathi ngewu bayiyo ukuba ufuna impundu.

-I suggest you become one if you want ass.

Luphelo: ndibey Sim card yeyiphi network Mabhebheza?

Vodacom uright?

-which network's Sim card should I be? Is Vodacom alright?

I laughed.

Me: u Right ukufa.

-it's perfect.

He giggled.

Luphelo: I called to let you know I'm having a few drinks ne squad ke so I will be back home maybe phana at 4.

Me: sure sthandwa sam.

Luphelo: Qhama will be here ke. I'm just letting you know. Are you okay with that?

Me: I'm not even bothered.

Luphelo: yatsho iPunisher. Uzithembile.

-the Punisher has said so. You trust yourself.

Me: no I trust I'm not married to no hoe and that you know if I find you getting in the water with some bitch you're both gonna drown.

Luphelo: I would tell you what I would do if I found you giving away the pussy I paid for but I don't want to ruin the surprise. Liyawuze ilanga liku tshonele emini Majama.

-the sun would set for you during the day.

Me: Abashwe ke Jama.

-let the games begin.

He scoffed.

Luphelo: bye bye Majama.

Me: bye bye Jama.

He hung up and then I smiled when the call had ended. The power struggle between us is so real. We both have each other's respect.

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I drove to the bank and then withdrew R25 000. If I never spoke to my mother about this then I wouldn't have felt the need to give her this money but it was unfair for me to show my mother that I had R25 000 to spend on her rapist but can't spend it on her. So I drove to her house and then parked at the same time that the girl from next door was parking her red Chevrolet Spark which she apparently bought because of me. The car is such a beauty.

Me: hi Hlumisa.

Hlumisa: hello Ncumo.

She said as we hugged.

Me: ndiyaqala ubona imoto yakho. Ayisentle.

-it's my first time seeing your car. It's so beautiful.

She smiled shyly as if she didn't expect me to be so supportive.

Hlumisa: hay wethu Ncumo ndiythenge na second hand qha ndaythanda. Ayifani nezi Benz zakho nezi Range Rover.

-I bought it second hand but I love it. It's not like these Benz's and Range Rovers of yours.

Me: ngoku? Second hand or not... Intle le moto. Mna ndiske ndane luck kuba ndi dibene nomntu one company that needed my qualifications otherwise I'm so proud of you. Red just makes every car feel like a Ferrari.

-so? This car is beautiful. I just got lucky that I met someone that had a company..

She giggled.

Hlumisa: jongaaa... Xandi kwi freeway ndim me accelerator bhabha.

-look... When I'm on the freeway it's me and the accelerator.

We laughed about it as she pulled Kumkani's cheeks and complimented him on how cute he is.

Hlumisa: thanks wethu mntase for the compliment you gave about my car kalok once other women get a bit of coin baya phakama and bash the rest of us for not being on their level.

Me: mxm Hlumisa that's not me shame I will always fix another woman's crown kalok talking shit about your car won't settle ela tyala ndi nalo kwa Absa mntaka bawo oksalayo basezoy funa I installment Yale nyanga.

-the debt I have at Absa at the end of the day they will still want this month's installment.

She giggled.

Hlumisa: jongaa it was nice seeing you Queen.

Me: likewise Queen. Enjoy your day.

Hlumisa: nawe.

We hugged and then went our separate ways.

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I knocked on the door and Mommy opened.

Mommy: oh Hlalumi... Hi.

She said as she opened the door.

Me: hi.

She opened the burglar door and I walked in. Senior was innocently sitting on the chair on the polar opposite end of the living room, drinking tea.

Me: Molo Tatazala.

Senior: Aw Lumi ka Phelo. Sapha umzukulwana.

-give me the grandchild.

Mommy: hay hay ukum ngoku.

-he's with me now.

Senior: Patricia ndimcele kqhala.

-I asked for him first.

Mommy: hay ngoku? Khaphole wethu uzamfumana gqhiba kwakho I tea.

-so? Just chill you will get him when you finish the tea.

I sat down feeling a bit uncomfortable about Lubango and Patricia meeting one another in private. Mommy took Kumkani so Senior got up and then he went to stand next to her and they both gushed over their grandchild.

Senior: Pat funeka ndi hambe ngoku before akhalaze uMaka Luyanda.  
Ndizok bona ke.

-I have to leave now before Luyanda's mother complains.

I will see you.

Mommy: sure.

He hugged the both of us before leaving.

Me: Mama what is going on here?

Mommy: andisa baweli kubekho into that's going on.

-I wish there was something..

I laughed.

Me: what do you mean?

Mommy: what I mean angel face is... We talked about it like adults and realised that this whole flirting we used to do would be dangerous and we should stop it. For Kumkani's sake.

Me: so you felt something for him?

Mommy: nje kancinci wethu Hlalumi he's good looking, funny, he can sing... He's smart.

I giggled.

Me: remember when you couldn't understand why I love uLuphelo. Look at you now.

She laughed.

Mommy: I don't think it has anything to do with him in particular I just think the fact that I changed my sexuality due to being raped kind of... Me being a lesbian is fading angel face because now I'm finding a bit of healing and

learning to trust men slowly but surely. uJoy and I don't speak as much in fact uyandi dika she's so damn clingy... And mna I just want to try being with a man ngoku and he was the first man I liked after all of this so... You have nothing to worry about as far as me being with uSenior. I will never do that to uMaka Phelo.

Me: good Mommy... So you sound so depressed ngoku and I wonder if 25k would help with that?

I asked as I pulled out the bag of money I got from Absa when I withdrew the money internally.

Mommy giggled.

Mommy: hey mahn ikhona lento Yandi nganda from ukwenza I abortion kanti uGod beyazi ndizothiwa faaaaa nge 25k out of the blue.

-something stopped me from doing an abortion all to find out God knew I'm going to be splashed with 25k..

I laughed as she stretched out her arms and we hugged.

Me: thank you for everything Ma and I'm sorry I even asked you about saving uGraham.

Mommy: it's okay angel face. I love you.

Me: I love you more.

I said as I kissed her cheek and then gave her the money.

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I left Mom's house at about 4 pm and then I drove home. It was raining again in Port Elizabeth and the view was so amazing. I wished Luphelo was driving because then I would relax on the passenger seat while he

shows me his side burns and sings along to my favorite songs that are playing through the aux.

My son and I arrived at home but Luphelo was still not at home. I didn't even know whether or not to make dinner because I wasn't hungry and when I called him he wasn't picking up the phone. So I left him a lot of voice mails.

Me: Luphelo Jama... Sthandwa sam... Mmqundu... Mntuwam... Msunu... Baby... Unyile... My love... Heh uzoyazi toothpaste yenkawu... Uzoyazi nyoka ithambisa eyiphi roll on... LUPHELO PHENDULA I PHONE MAHN YERE!! Taka Kumkani... Heeeeeeeeh Luphelo ndizok bulala unye gqhiba ndiku batale uzondi represent'a sukundi phambanisa!!

-you are going to know a monkeys toothpaste. You are going to know which roll on snakes use. Luphelo answer the phone man damn. Luphelo I'm going to fucking kill you and then pay you to represent me don't drive me crazy.

I ended the voicemail and then threw my phone on my bed.

Me: Kumkani you're going to be fatherless tonight mntanam I'm sorry I will get you a nice stepdad but your biological father yena he's dying tonight.

I said as I went to fetch some chips downstairs to keep me occupied. Luphelo came home about an hour later and then he tried to kiss me.

Me: uvelaphi?

-where do you come from?

Luphelo: heh baby ndikxelele nje ndizoyo Sela namadoda.

-I told you I'm going to drink with the men.

Me: why ungam Bambi umnxeba? You said you are coming home at sixteen hundred (4pm) and now it's nineteen hundred (7pm) so what was I supposed to think?

-why don't you pick up the phone?

Luphelo: intoni? Baby iyandi bhida le multiple personality disorder yakho and zonke ezi personality zakho zi bipolar. Ukhala ngemi nxeba ngathi ungowase Transkei uphinde ubize ixesha ngathi ungowase London hay hay yhu.

-what? Baby this multiple personality disorder of yours is confusing and all your personalities are bipolar. You're talking about phones as if you're from Transkei and then calling time as if you're from London no no.

Me: heeeeh.

I gave him the laugh that you give when you are so mad that all you can do is laugh.

Luphelo: xolo kalok Mabhebheza.

-I'm sorry.

Me: no lthi Mabhebheza kwaba bantu buhleli nabo when you couldn't even pick up your wife's calls.

-say Mabhebheza to the people you were with..

Luphelo: baby I was just having fun I didn't mean to not pick up your calls. I know it sucks when someone does it but... Please. Forgive me.

Me: mxm.

Luphelo: baby I'm sorry ke for being late and not picking up the phone.

Me: Ska.

I said as I covered myself with the blanket and faced the other direction.

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Insert 106: Sthulile Nqobile Sikhakhane (I love you ♥ )

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Luphelo: Mabhebheza?

I seriously can't explain why this name kills me. It really drives me crazy when he says it. He's so charming. He makes me feel like his girlfriend all over again and honestly being a girlfriend is really fun. I understand being a wife looks good because you have the ring but ladies... The feeling of being someone's girlfriend is so

amazing. To be a girlfriend that is well taken care of, loved and respected feels so amazing. To be intomb' yomntu. I respect the girlfriend title just as much as I respect the wife title.

Me: hm?

Luphelo: ndicela undi jonge.

-please look at me.

I turned to face him and begged myself not to smile just by seeing his face and passed. His phone rang so he answered it on loudspeaker.

Luphelo: hello?

Reid: ey Jama kuthiwa mandik bize Uzobuya ngoba hay ku lit ngumsunu kanyoko. Yi party yamadoda ane black cards.

-they say I must call you so you can come back because no it's lit it's your mother's ass. It's a party for men with black cards.

He giggled lightly.

Luphelo: andizi Reid ndoda ndisa cengana nalo sisi ndimtshatileyo.

-I'm not coming Reid man I'm still pleading with this sister that I married.

He smiled at me and I covered my face with my hands.

Reid: hehake Ridge Forester khayeke umdala for uba whipped.

-you're too old to be whipped.

Luphelo: bye bye Reid.

He said as he hung up and then put his phone down on the bed. Luphelo is really easily annoyed and impatient when it comes to his friends and that's why he didn't find humor in Reid criticizing him for being whipped. At this

age, it's amazing to find a man who doesn't feel a need to impress his friends.

Me: I'm not upset that you came home late I'm just upset you didn't pick up the phone because I was worried sick about you kalok Mqocwa. Anything can happen endleleni.

-on the way.

Luphelo: I understand nam kalok Sthandwa sam. I'm sorry. It won't happen again.

Me: thank you my love.

Luphelo: ndincamise ke.

-kiss me then.

I grew goosebumps as soon as he made that gentle command. I pecked his lips and then we hugged for a while. It really felt good to make that contact with my husband whose hands were firmly grabbing my butt cheeks. He loves ass. So I decided to give it to him without him asking. I took his belt off and then pulled his pants off his legs and then pulled his penis out.

Luphelo: usi phathe kakuhle iskhali.

-do handle the weapon carefully.

I love it when we make use of his clan names to set the mood.

Me: ndivile Mazembe.

-I've heard you.

I said as I got down on my knees and then sucked his penis while he exhaled on the edge of the bed.

Me: baby biyi malin Lobola lam? -how much was my Lobola? Luphelo: akumelanga Uyayazi baby. -you aren't supposed to know.

I gave him a hand job before straddling his lap and then sitting on his penis in the "woman on top" position. He moaned as I rode him.

Me: if you don't tell me I'm climbing off Jama I promise.

Luphelo: baby I can't...(I climb off his dick) Okay okay ke baby!! Fine... I paid R50 000.

Me: 50k? Not bad Mr Jama. Not bad at all. Thank you.

Luphelo: I thought Buzo cimba incinci.

-you were going to think it's little.

Me: obviously we ladies like to think we're worth 7 figures but ke... The reality is we're going to be bought in  
5. So I'm quite happy with my price seeing that my mother received all of that money and we didn't spend it on the wedding.

I said as I kissed him so he pinned me down onto the bed and then he entered me missionary style and we had sex. We had two rounds before lying in each other's arms, talking about the case before Luphelo's phone rang. He answered on loudspeaker. It was Luyanda.

Luphelo: bhuti?

Luyanda: ey Pabbles uyazala uSihle ngoku ndicela wena no Majama nize esbedlele. Mercantile.

-Sihle is giving birth now can you and Majama please come to the hospital.

Luphelo: moja bawo.

Luyanda: shot.

He hung up so Luphelo and I quickly got dressed, took Kumie and then we walked out.

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When we arrived at the hospital, the Jama family literally came in with I gwijo which is an African hymn. This family is so black and I love it. We invade white spaces with our black culture.

Jama's:

Ngu Sihle lo!

Abamaziyo!

Aba zange bambone!

(claps)

Abazange bambone! X2.

I looked at them like they were crazy until my husband joined his insane family so I kissed Kumkani's cheek who was inevitably awake.

Me: baby I know you're related to all of these people but please do not be like them, okay! I'm sorry I had to give you these people as your family I should have been more considerate to your mental health mntanam I'm sorry.

I kissed his forehead as oJama sang their African Hymns until Luyanda said they should probably stop before they get thrown out since hospitals don't tolerate noise. We

finally walked into the hospital and Luyanda led us to the maternity ward side and we waited in their waiting room. Luthando bought coffee for everyone and then took Kumkani from me just to take the load off me since he could tell I was a bit tired of Kumkani's restlessness.

Madlamini: eh family I just want to let you all know while we're here... I am filing for a divorce.

Ma: haibo Madlamini why?!

Madlamini: because after the baby shower... unyana wena undiqhwabile.

-your son slapped me.

Luyanda: bendi qhala Madlamini and I told you I'm sorry.

You were provoking me.

-it was my first time.

Madlamini: so just because it was your first time it makes it right?

Ma: Madlamini ndiyaybona ukuba yikaka Lena yenziwe ngu Luyanda but I divorce ngenxa ye mpama mntanam?

-I can see that what Luyanda did was shit but a divorce because of a slap my child?

Madlamini scoffed.

Madlamini: if Ionto biyenzeke ku Lusanda or uSihle wenu ngekudala nimbethile umnyeni wakhe nathumela u Luthando no Luphelo bayombetha but kuba indim anyiboni ukuba yinxaki lento yenziwe ngu Luyanda. And... Ndifuna uLuphelo abeyi divorce lawyer yam.

-if that happened to Lusanda and Sihle you would have beaten their husband's and sent Luthando and Luphelo to beat them up but because it's me you don't see that what Luyanda did was a problem. I want Luphelo to be my divorce lawyer.

Luyanda: unxilile uyeke u brother wam. Ubuzom afford'a njan u Finisher futhi ptsek.

-you're drunk leave my brother alone. How were you going to afford Finisher anyway.

Madlamini: noko a divorce case isn't so expensive so I would be willing to pay R80 000 max to have the Finisher on my case and that's because I make more money than you and the house belongs to me so I don't want to end up losing my hard earned assets.

Luphelo: andizokwazi Madlamini.

-I can't.

Madlamini: andizok ncama. And wena ke... Please find a place to stay from now on.

-I'm not going to give up on you.

She said as she took her car and house keys from Luyanda and then walked out. That was so damn embarrassing.

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Sihle and I had always promised one another that we would give our children similar names when we become mothers. That was my idea. And I never knew that she actually meant it when she agreed to it. Goes to show how Sihle is truly a great friend. She's a woman of her word and has the loyalty of a good dog. And for that I will always love her. I hadn't forgotten that promise but I thought we had outgrown that promise. But we didn't and I was beyond happy.

We were all allowed to come and see her so we walked into her room while she held her daughter. She looked so exhausted. Somehow the family knew that it was more

important for me to hold the baby first since Sihle is my best friend and this child is practically my first grandchild.

Me: Sihle baby you look so beautiful.

I said as I hugged and then kissed her forehead.

Sihle: sandbhanxi.

-you're fooling me.

Me: tu kanti. Congrats mommy.

Sihle: thanks baby.

She said as I took her baby from her. Luphelo: ngubani Gama lakhe? - whats her name?

Sihle: Nkosazana Zenande Cingani. But we'll be calling her Zana.

Me: you kept the promise you made to me bruh?

She nodded before we both giggled. I was so overwhelmed.

Me: enkosi Sihle. I love you. And uPrincess is so beautiful.

She smiled.

Sihle: I love you too mntase. Thank you.

She said as we hugged and then the whole family finally had their chance to hold u baby Zana. By the way, she's so adorable.

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We went home in the early hours of the morning and Luphelo was tired. I was really worried about how he's going to be at court but luckily he said they received a day off and the trial would resume on Tuesday and that's why he stayed so long at the hospital.

He woke up at about 9 am and then he went to run his bathwater so since Kumkani was sleeping, I followed Luphelo to the en suite and then I brushed my teeth before greeting him.

Me: Molo.

Luphelo: hey.

He was so chilled against the bathtub. Arms wide open exposing his chest. I climbed into the bathtub and then sat between his legs.

Me: I'm so worried about what's going on between uLuyanda no Madlamini.

Luphelo: uzofunda unga phathi kumntu obhinqileyo.

-he'll learn not to touch a woman.

I exhaled.

Me: if Madlamini actually goes through this... She has my respect. I mean throwing away an entire marriage... After years Because of one slap is brave.

Luphelo: I Stan. But ke uLuyanda will be living eHumewood no Luthando ngoku. I never knew impama is so serious it could take you from being the man of the house to sharing your little brothers condo.

Me: hay kubi mntuwam.

-its bad.

I said as we continued bathing. I heard Kumkani waking up so I dried myself and cut my bath short just to attend to him. I decided to breast feed him this time since I had been staying away from alcohol and besides I was too lazy to make his formula. I heard Luphelo's phone vibrate so I took it to check who was texting us. It was a woman named "Sinesipho" and her message was "meet u today @13:00 pm in your office then. Only time I will be free".

I heard him come out of the bathwater so I marked the message as unread and then put his phone down. He came out of the en suite in his towel and then walked into his closet. I followed him.

Me: have you checked up on uZim?

Luphelo: yeah. We talked and I said I would invest in an event of hers just to... Return the favor I suppose.

Me: Oh. How did she take that?

Luphelo: I think it helped.

Me: okay good. I suppose she won't be bothering us anymore.

Luphelo: yeah I highly doubt.

I nodded as I walked out of his closet with his son.

°° Sinesipho's perspective °°

I went to Luphelo's office at 13:00 pm like I promised. I'm very punctual. And I'm not used to men who actually keep time so I was pleasantly surprised when I saw that he's punctual as well. It shows good manners. He was

listening to The Migo's and I can't say I didn't expect it from him. Luphelo is the only advocate I know that has a fade with stripes and is known for hitting the Thuso Phala after winning a case. Nothing he does will ever get any surprising to me... Or even cooler.

Me: good afternoon.

Luphelo: molo.

He stood up and then hugged me. Have you ever been hugged by a man and you can already tell that he probably fucks shit up in the sheets just by how he holds you? And I'm a woman that is sexually liberated. I have slept with about 20 men in this year alone and I don't consider myself a whore. I just choose to put the pussy that God has given me to good use irrespective of what society thinks about me. We will all die. The difference between my death and a "good girls" death is that hers will be filled with regrets. Mine won't be. I'm like a Zodwa Wabantu with a degree in law and I don't think women like ourselves deserve to be judged for doing the same thing that men do and for wearing whatever we want to wear.

It's certainly amazing to see what he's built like beneath that black gown. Honestly the High Court should allow

Advocate Jama to do his job in tight fitted tracksuits. He looks so different when he's in his casual wear. I'm impressed although I won't tell him. He's too arrogant and I will just be adding fuel to his fire.

Me: so what did you call me here for?

Luphelo: uBrother wam uzobane divorce ngoku ebendi cele ndim fumanele I lawyer e ntswebu ngoku ndi cinga ukuba wena unga grand.

-my brother is having a divorce so he asked me to get him a good lawyer so I thought you'd be good.

Me: why would you think so?

Luphelo: so you want me to Flatter you?

Me: maybe?

Luphelo: anzo yenza lonto.

-I'm not going to do that.

Me: then I'm not going to represent your brother.

Luphelo: okay. I will find another lawyer ke Kakade it's not that hard to find a divorce lawyer it's the easiest shit in the world. What I called you here for is because I wanted to make a deal with you. Your client is guilty. You

can't possibly allow him to walk knowing that he did what he did.

Me: am I scaring you Finisher Jama?

Luphelo: no. You're good but no. I fuck shit up.

Me: then why are you trying to cut a deal with me?

Scared you will lose?

Luphelo: I will win this case but it's a matter of the length of the sentence that I'm worried about. I can give him maybe... 30 years. But I want to make sure he never sees the light of day and if we work together that can be possible.

I exhaled.

Me: so I have to lose while you keep up your streak?

Luphelo: I have a streak in murder cases. Not this type of shit.

He said as he tensed his eyebrows. He's certainly a beautiful man.

Me: oh... Luphelo umhle uyevah?

-you're handsome.

He was certainly taken off guard by that.

Luphelo: thank you.

Me: I think... You and I should definitely do this deal if you just fuck me.

He laughed. I didn't know if it was out of nervousness or shock or he was really amused but he laughed at my offer.

Luphelo: uSerious?

-are you serious?

Me: I'm as serious as a verdict. Men cut these deals with women all the time so what's wrong with me doing it?

Luphelo: I'm not complaining... It's a good offer but I'm married and my wife has multiple personalities and one of them... Could kill the both of us. And I love her so I'm good.

I scoffed before getting up and then locking the door. He looked at me with a raised eyebrow. I think he wanted to stop me but at the same time he wanted to see what I was going to do so he became paralysed. Men.

Me: Look... Luphelo working with you is distracting. I want to fuck you every single time you twist a witness's testimony it's sexy. So fuck me... And you will get your wish. Together we will give this dude 100 years even.

I said as I unzipped my jumpsuit and exposed my assets. He stared at my body but didn't even flinch however his dick was swollen... I was giving him life but something in him snapped. Maybe he regained his sense.

Luphelo: nxiba Sinesipho! Nxiba.

-get dressed.

Me: what now?!

Luphelo: nxiba nditshatile fondin mna!

-get dressed I'm married.

He frantically got up and then he went to unlock the door. On his way from the door to his desk, it opened and a thick light skinned woman carrying a baby and a Steers take away bag walked in. Looking confused. First thing she did was to look at me and then she subtly looked down at his dick print which he covered by putting his hands in his pocket and adjusting it. She then exhaled. She didn't suspect anything.

Me: Hello Mrs Jama.

Her: Hi.

She smiled.

Me: I will see you tomorrow in court ke Adv Jay.

Luphelo: yeah moja. Please consider representing my brother.

Me: sure.

I said as I walked out. Luphelo's ancestors truly work overtime because he probably sensed that shit was about to go down hence he unlocked the door.

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Insert 107: Lebogang TJ Lechelele

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Sinesipho left and then closed the door behind her, leaving me face to face with my husband.

Luphelo: hey.

Me: hi.

Something about that encounter didn't sit well with me. Kumkani was so excited to see Daddy that he tried wiggling out of my arms so Luphelo took him and then kissed his son as he made his way back to his seat and then put Kumkani on his lap where he had placed his dick to cover it.

Me: your penis is hard.

Luphelo: no it's not baby it's just a bad angle.

Me: I suppose having a huge dick is a blessing and a curse huh cos u batywa kwakho wena everyone can see.

-when you get horny.

He exhaled.

Luphelo: okay fine... Ndi batyiwe but Hlalumi you know I think about sex all the time. You know this Better than anyone and that's why I wanna fuck every single night.

Me: no but Luphelo... I'm not stupid. I know you. She turned you on and that's why you were standing up when I came in. If you had innocently just gotten horny

you would have never stood up cos you would want to hide it. Erections in public embarrass you.

He wiped his face and then exhaled.

Luphelo: Mabhebheza? Awubaweli ubay Detective?

-don't you want to be a detective?

I shot a warning stare at him and he apologized.

Me: sukundi dika mahn Luphelo what the fuck happened in here?

-don't annoy me.

Luphelo: baby andiyazi kuqhubeka ntoni no Sinesipho inoba une Aids ngoku ufuna ukuyi sasaza ngoba ndithe kuye masenze I deal to make sure the rapist of this trial gets a larger sentence and I wanted a lawyer for uLuyanda wathi yena uzay vuma le deal ukuba ndimnike impundu ndamxelela ukuba ezam impundu Zine owner kalok engu Maka Kumkani and akaphisi Wandi khuphela I bomb wayibeka phezkwe tafile-

-baby I don't know what's going on with Sinesipho maybe she has Aids now she wants to spread it because I told her let's make a deal... And she said she will agree to this deal if I give her ass and I told her my ass has an owner

and she doesn't share and she took out a bomb and put it on the table-

Me: okay so now we're at the fictional stage of your story. Continue.

He exhaled.

Luphelo: she undressed in front of me.

Me: so you saw her naked?

Luphelo: yes.

Me: and that's what... Wow Luphelo. Sapha unyana wam.

-give me my son.

I said as I went around to take uKumkani from his damn sperm donor.

Luphelo: Hlalumi this is why I don't tell you things. You always have this reaction although I didn't do anything.

Me: you're a husband Luphelo. Ezinye izinto shouldn't be happening for fucks sakes. I knew as soon as I saw her message that shit like this was gonna happen.

Luphelo: ujonga I phone yam ngoku Hlalumi?

-you're looking at my phone now?

Me: it's our phone Luphelo. We're married. If une nxaki nalonto take your ring back. Nantsi yi thathe.

-if you have a problem with that...here take it.

I said as I put my left hand up.

Luphelo: yafuna uphinde umithe Hlalumi?

-do you want to fall pregnant again?

Me: hayi.

-no.

Luphelo: ingathi ngewu thula ke or kanye ndawuk mithisa unye mna. Ngoba ndiku cacisele imeko and I'm sorry. I don't know what you want me to do at this point. I didn't fuck her. And I will never fuck another woman besides you.

-then I suggest you keep quiet or I will impregnate you.

Because I explained the situation.

Me: okay.

I took my things and then walked out of his office with his son.

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I arrived at home and then changed Kumkani's diaper. I fed him and then put him on his high chair while I made his father's dinner. Honestly this shit sucks. Having to cook dinner for a man you aren't talking to sucks but we're married so I can't not cook everytime we have an argument... For the rest of our lives Luphelo came home with a new weave as promised that he owes me hair for everytime we argue about a woman and I love this suggestion.

Luphelo: sthandwa sam ndicela unga pheki xawundi qhumbele... I don't deserve to be cooked for after what happened.

-please don't cook when you're mad at me.

Me: be careful because at the rate you're annoying me lately it seems like you will lose weight.

Luphelo: Uyayazi Mos ukuba ndiyakthanda nje Ntikazi.

-you know that I Love you though.

He said as he towered over me and then backed me up against the kitchen counter.

Me: Mabhebheza..

I whispered and he laughed.

Luphelo: ndiyakthanda Mabhebheza.

-I love you.

Me: I love you too.

He kissed me and put his hand in my underwear and played with my pussy. I swear to God I have the most sexual husband in the world. Even his kisses have to be accompanied by putting his hand in my underwear. He then took his hand out, put me on the counter and then he pulled my underwear down. Once it was off he sucked my pussy. I held onto the back of his head while he used the tip of his tongue to lick my clit and I moaned lightly. Once he was done sucking, I dished up for us. We ate, put the dishes in the dishwasher and then we went to the bedroom with our son who was starting to cry due to being sleepy so I put him down in his own bedroom while Luphelo took a bath. When I came back to our bedroom Luphelo Jama was going through my phone. It was the sexiest thing in the world to find an entire crocodile, wearing just his towel around his waist snooping through his wife's phone while it was connected to the charger. His abs.

Me: uya Linda ngoku Ngewenya?

-you're keeping tabs now?

Luphelo: I'm just going through our phone. This message you sent to u Lelethu is so interesting. "yhu chomi sadiki uLuphelo etshonge ntloko enkulu ngathi yakhiwe eJama Constructions. Yhu ha.a sana chomi inoba I 7 figures uyifumene ngo thengisa la ntloko".

-friend Luphelo is so annoying with a head that's big as if it was built at Jama Constructions. Friend perhaps he got his 7 figures from selling that head.

We both laughed but Luphelo really found that funny.

Luphelo: yeses Hlalumi you're crazy.

He said as I went to sit behind him on the bed and then I kissed his back and wrapped my arms around him. He smelt really good.

Me: baby I am literally so scared of losing the tight relationship we have its not even funny. I don't want another bitch to be attractive in your eyes.

Luphelo: attractive women are everywhere Mamakhe but I have one wife. So relax I know where home is.

Me: promise?

Luphelo: promise.

He picky swore before he continued looking through my phone and I relaxed knowing I had nothing to hide from my husband. Loyalty is so relaxing. ♀

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Luphelo's phone rang in the morning. He picked up.

Luphelo: Mkhuluwa?

-big brother?

Luthando: Mninawa khathethe no Mkhuluwa wakho undi dikile apha. Uyadika ubhuti apha and I was given le condo ngu Majama ukuba

mandihlale ndodwa. Andiyazi sendizo hlala nalomntu ngoku ungandi hloniphiyo kuba emisa ngoba yi condo yakho Lena.

-little brother please speak to your big brother he's annoying me here. I was given this condo by Majama for me to live alone. I don't know why I'm living with this person who doesn't respect me since he's on about the fact that this is your condo.

Luphelo exhaled.

Luphelo: Mabhebheza?

Me: Mhm?

Luphelo: oBhuti bakho bayalwa and mna ndifuna ukulala so ndicela u solve'e apha.

-your big brothers are fighting and I want to sleep so please solve this.

He passed the phone to me so I inhaled and then pressed the phone against my ear.

Me: Bhut Luthando wenzani uBhut Luyanda?

-what's Luyanda doing?

Luthando: silwa nge TV. Upheka anga vasi zitya.. Uya nxola... Undi philisa kakubi Hlalumi.

-we fight over the TV. He cooks and doesn't wash dishes.

He's loud. He just makes it hard for me to live.

Me: please give him the phone.

He gave Luyanda the phone.

Luyanda: Majama?

Me: Hi bhuti are you good?

Luyanda: ewe wena?

Me: not really... Bhut Luyanda uyakhalaza apha uLuthando ukba awumhlalisi kamnandi kwi condo and I

really think you two should try to co exist ngoba I gave the condo kuye so he is supposed to feel at home phana. It's his space... So I'm begging you to meet your brother halfway and give him the respect he deserves-

Luyanda:

But kalok makazenzi ingathi nge yakhe ekubeni iyi condo ka brother wethu.

-he must not make it as if it's his when it's our brother's condo.

Me: that's not the point kalok bhuti the point is... The condo belongs to him and he isn't being unreasonable. You are being unreasonable. So Ndakcela bhuti womiyeni wam... Be fair okay? I love you both so much and I don't want to pick sides but please nibadala. Find a way to share that condo with respect.

He exhaled.

Luyanda: I will apologize ke.

Me: good. I love you.

Luyanda: I love you too.

Me: please give Luthando the phone.

He gave Luthando the phone.

Luthando: Majama?

Me: I think I solved it ke bhuti. Let me know what happens.

Luthando: okay ke Hlalumi.

Me: I love you.

Luthando: I love you too.

Me: bye.

Luthando: bye.

He hung up and then I went to Kumkani's room to check up on him. He was out. Looking so angelic so I took him and then put him between mommy and daddy.

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Insert 108: Likho Msizi

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I was woken up by the view of my husband bonding with our baby on the edge of the bed. It was nothing new to me but he's usually busy in the mornings trying to get ready for the day ahead of him that he barely has time to talk to his baby but on this morning... He finally did make time. So I sat upright and watched them as Luphelo took Kumkani and then

disappeared into the en suite with him. I got up and then did our bed before Luphelo's phone rang. Sinesipho was calling us.

Me: yes?

Sinesipho: hi Mrs Jama. May I please speak to your husband?

Me: after what happened yesterday I believe it's best if you speak to me.

She giggled.

Sinesipho: so he told you?

Me: yes. I'm quite disgusted that a woman would randomly offer a man she barely knows a chance to enter her body. And even show it to him.

Sinesipho: I'm literally immune to society's thoughts about how I choose to live my life. It really wasn't anything personal. You're married to the Finisher so I suggest you get used to things like this. I'm certainly not the first or the last woman that took or is going to take a chance at him. And one is going to be successful.

I exhaled.

Me: what do you want wethu Sinesipho?

Sinesipho: I wanted to tell him that I'm going to represent his brother.

Me: and what about the deal?

Sinesipho: about the deal... There will be no deal. He will just have to-

Me: ininzi lento uythethayo ngoku and ndikuvile akho deal so bye bye.

-what you're saying is too much now and I heard you there's no deal.

I dismissed her and then hung up. I put Luphelo's phone down and then went into the en suite where my boys were taking a bath. Kumkani was typically smiling, holding onto Daddy's biceps. I greeted them, brushed my teeth and then climbed into the bathwater with them. I took Kumkani and

then I breastfed him in the bathtub. Luphelo received an erection immediately.

Luphelo: baby ndicela uhlale kwi edge.

-please sit on the edge.

Me: why?

Luphelo: please.

I exhaled before sitting on the edge of the bathtub.

Luphelo: vula imilenze.

-open your legs.

A tingle went down my spine. Luphelo is so raw with his requests. He makes you understand unambiguously what he wants and that's what is so sexy about it. I opened my legs as he asked me to and then iNgwenya came closer to me while Kumkani was facing the opposite direction and then he ate my pussy while I was breastfeeding on the edge of the bathtub. I moaned as my husband muffed me until my right leg started shaking. He ate me until I

creamed and he cleaned that up with his hand which heightened my pleasure since it felt like he was playing with my pussy. I was exhausted just from trying to get the feeling to subside alone but Luphelo wasn't done. He told me to ride him so we had sex in the "woman on top" position while I held Kumkani against my chest so that he could face the opposite direction. When he came, we bathed ourselves and our baby then we got out of the bathtub.

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I ironed Luphelo's clothes for him while he did nothing but kiss me as I ironed his clothes. Kumkani yena was strapped on my back.

Me: uSinesipho called us ke Mqocwa. She said she will represent uLuyanda but she won't take the deal.

Luphelo: mqund wakhe. Fuck uyandi capukisa! -she's pissing me off.

He said as he grabbed his 10 kg dumbbell and handled it like it was nothing.

Luphelo: yazi baby this case is going okay but fuck I'm not used to feeling so weak. I'm not used to walking out of the court not feeling good about my performance.

Me: Jama since when do you make deals with little girls?

Who the fuck are you?

Luphelo: uNgwenya.

Me: have you ever seen a crocodile negotiate with a deer?

Luphelo: no.

Me: you're the devils advocate wena. Usiskhali esikhala kahle. Izembe. Ubutsolo bentonga. You could probably put the devil out on a 5 year probation for all of his crimes just by claiming that the devil is left handed. So Sinesipho isn't shit compared to you, uvile?

-a weapon that makes a beautiful noise. An axe. The sharpest point of the stick..

Luphelo: ndivile Majama.

-I heard.

Me: fika pha uqhamise uthuli gqhiba ugoduke uzotyia impundu ozithengileyo.

-go there and blow dust then come back and fuck the ass you bought.

Luphelo: haike haike Majama!

Luphelo is so chilled but I know when my hype works on him. I gave him his clothes and then I helped him get dressed and then gave him a shoulder rub.

Me: I love you.

Luphelo: I love you more.

Me: ungabi weak.

-don't be weak.

Luphelo: Soze.

-never.

He said as he kissed uKumkani and then he kissed me. He then said goodbye and left without eating breakfast.

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I went to visit uSihle at the hospital because she was still not discharged yet. uZana was still being treated for jaundice so they were going to be kept until her

condition is cleared. After visiting Sihle, Lelethu called me.

Me: Nxilakazi?

-drunkard.

Lelethu: Awuthethi.

-you aren't speaking.

We laughed.

Me: why did you call me?

Lelethu: let's go shopping bruh I'm a bit stressed and I need a break.

Me: so do we take the beasts or the Germans?

Lelethu: the Beasts Mos definitely.

Me: aike Moja bawo. What time?

Lelethu: in like 3 hours mntase.

Me: no problem babes. Where?

Lelethu: we'll see but I think we should start eMoffet on Main.

Me: sure ke. Bye bye.

Lelethu: bye.

I hung up and then drove home where Luphelo called me.

Me: baby?

Luphelo: Mabhebheza ndicela uyo attend'a imeeting eJama Constructions it's financial planning related. I can't make it.

-please attend a meeting at Jama Constructions.

Me: okay sure. I'm going shopping today ke.

Luphelo: okay baby. Ngay libali bloomas ye lace.

-don't forget lace panties.

I laughed.

Me: oohh Luphelo. Ok sure bye.

He giggled.

Luphelo: bye.

I hung up and then packed Kumkani's bag before getting dressed in a white lacy body suit with my blue ripped jeans, black pointed red bottoms and brown oversized trench coat since it was cold and my husband's gold chain. It's quite heavy. He's gonna kill me but hey whatever. Then I took Kumkani to the Range Rover and drove to Luphelo's home to drop him off before driving

to Jama Constructions while blasting Ariana Grande's "7 Rings".

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Lelethu met me at Jama Constructions when I was done instead because we wanted to race one another as usual. And honestly she will never see the day when she beats me at a drag race. Speed is nothing to me. I don't even scream that much when I get onto a Rollercoaster.

We finally arrived at Moffett on Main and our first stop was Aldo.

Lelethu: li card lika bani eli uzali Sebenzisa?

-whose card are you going to use?

Me: Elam kalok.

-mine.

Lelethu: okay sure.

Me: moja bawo. But ke mntase umbuzile usamile... Yimalini daily limit yakho cos eyam yi R5000.

-but the question still stands... How much is your daily limit cos mine is R5000.

Lelethu: mine is R8000.

We laughed about it because we had temporarily forgotten about that.

Lelethu: masambe kalok siyo khupha imali phakathi .

-let's go withdraw money internally.

Me: okay but I'm thinking Masi bezi blesser fondin namhlanje sithengele oTata babantwana bethu izinto.

-let's be blessers today and buy things for our baby daddys.

Lelethu: that's sweet mntase but no Basile amadoda. In fact let me use his card instead. So uzothini wena? Do you still want to withdraw?

I laughed.

Me: yeah let's do that.

I said as we made our way to the bank. I withdrew the money I needed and then we started shopping. Even Lelethu changed her mind about using Reid's card and instead used her own and we had a blast buying clothes and jewelry that we wanted. It was a very rewarding feeling to be a woman who can afford her own clothes and it doesn't matter if your clothes are from Jet or they

are from Zara. If you bought those clothes with your own money then I Stan. You're the shit sis. You deserve a crown. You have my respect.

It is not easy to remove the mental chains placed on us by patriarchy that makes us reliant on men so any woman who takes the first step in doing so deserves respect. I respect all women who hustle. It doesn't matter the hustle. What matters is the principle and the reluctance to allow yourself to

be needy on a man whose time with you remains unknown. My respect for women who want their own things runs so deeply that I respect even the women who are currently unemployed but can't sleep at night because they know dependence on a man is like drinking poison through a straw. It may not kill you now. Hell it might even be Strawberry flavored but eventually that poison will kill you. Dependence is slow poison ladies. Do not allow your circumstances to weaken you.

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After spending time with Lelethu, I went to fetch my son uKumkani from his grandparents' house. He was sitting

on Senior's lap and they look so alike because Lumphelo looks like his father and Kumkani looks like his father.

Senior: jonga Hlalumi kuphele I Air Freshner zethu apha ngoba kalok uKumkani utsho ngomsuzo we breadwinner apha oko siflita but dololo. Lamsuzo ka Kumkani uvuse inyongo yam funeka ndosela I pillis mna ngoku so Ndakcela please ungaphinde umzise apha uKumkani yingozi.

-look Hlalumi we are out of Air Freshners here because Kumkani produced the fart of a breadwinner so we've been spraying all along to no avail. That fart brought back my bile so I need to take my pills so please don't bring Kumkani here again he's dangerous.

I laughed hysterically.

Me: hehake Tata simthini ke ngoku thina?

-what must we do with him?

Senior: get a nanny tyin.

I giggled as I took Kumie.

Me: enkosi Tata.

Senior: sure Majama.

I said my goodbyes to them and then walked out with my son and drove home. Lelethu called me when I was at home and told me that we should take our boyfriends out so I agreed and told uLuphelo so it was a date. When he came home, he got dressed and then we left Kumkani with Kungawo's nanny. Obviously Daddy wasn't too happy about that but he learnt to relax on our way to Cubana.

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I'm a huge fan of double dates. Double dates with a couple that has the same vibe as you and your man do. The same goals and both relationships are steady. It's amazing. No one is jealous of anyone. It's just good adult time all around.

We received our menu's and placed our orders. Luphelo requested the hookah for me since I don't want to drink. And that's my husband guys. Nigga wants me to have fun at all times so Lelethu and I smoked before Ariana Grande's "7 Rings" came on.

Me: My wrist, stop watchin', my neck is flossy

Make big deposits, my gloss is poppin'

You like my hair? Gee, thanks, just bought it I see it, I like it, I want it, I got it (Yeah)

I sang as I twerked in my husband's face and he took his sunglasses off to look at my ass and didn't say a word. That move drove Lethu crazy.

Lelethu: hay jonga I can already imagine your guys sex life.

Luphelo: kuyafiwa pha mntanam.

-it's deadly over there my child.

Reid: fondin kwalonto uFinisher wonke atshate Saku ncama.

-the mere fact that the whole Finisher got married we had given up on you.

Luphelo: hay mntanam ndithi ndi ngena endlini sendi phoselwa impundu.  
Sine stripper pole eroomini.

Lelethu: ha.a Luphelo please keep quiet otherwise uReid is going to have expectations. I can't dance to save my life so what am I gonna do with a stripper pole?

Me: you don't even need all that experience just drink wine uzoba right what's important is being comfortable qha. Your husband will appreciate it.

Luphelo: uyaxoka uHlalumi fondin uya twerk'a lomntu.

-Hlalumi is lying this person can twerk.

We laughed.

Me: hay mahn Luphelo.

Reid: Hlalumi teach my wife how to twerk qha wena ibeyilonto.

Me: Uyafuna mntase?

-do you want to?

Lelethu: I don't see why not. Reid has been such a good husband lately he deserves it.

She said as she kissed her husband. They are so in love.

Luphelo: sobe siphile ke ngoku thina xani fundisana u twerk'a?

-where will we be when you guys teach each other how to twerk?

Lelethu: oh Luphelo usisfebe. We want to be alone.

-you're a pervert.

We laughed.

Reid: it's a good question though. We want to be there.

Lelethu: is it fine Lumi?

Me: yeah it's fine.

Luphelo: ndakcela ke Reid njayam umntu ajonge emfazini wakhe akhomntu uli gxwem phakathi kwam nawe.

-I'm begging you Reid my dawg a person must look at his own wife there is no one that's cross sighted between you and I.

We laughed as the tequila shots they ordered came. Reid: awuzo Sela nyan Maka Buli? -aren't you going to drink?

We all laughed.

Me: sund qhela Reid mahn. But I'm not gonna drink. I'm doing this for Kumkani Jama. His mommy loves him more than she loves alcohol. 🙄

Lelethu: akasa seli ke ngoku uTaka Kumkani yena.

-Kumkani's father is drinking in the meantime.

Luphelo: umunca ne tray.

-he's even licking the tray.

Me: I'm good wethu guys. I'm even not gonna smoke. I'm good.

They finally left me alone and drank their shots while I watched. Unbothered. This is for Kumkani.

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Insert 109: Lungile Pepe Gule

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Our food finally arrived so we all started eating.

Me: so guys as people who have been married for almost a decade I need to ask what is the key to longevity in a relationship?

Reid: effort. Give your partner what you know your partner likes and don't let yourself go. If you know umntu wakho likes to see you twerk then twerk... And nawe Jama if you know uMajama likes 7 figures then show her your 7 figures fondin. Just continue making an effort until death do you part.

Lelethu: and communication bantase. Communicate respectfully and clearly... There is nothing that makes couples argue quite like miscommunication.

Reid: and acceptance guys.

He said as he looked at Lelethu and they smiled at one another.

Reid: accept your spouse wholeheartedly and they will never let you go.

Luphelo and I looked at one another.

Us: Mxm.

Me: I get that but andikayi accept'I Lena intloko ka Luphelo.

-I haven't accepted Luphelo's head.

Luphelo: askhulu isbunzi awulinganwa nangu "one size fits all" womnqwazi but Ndithule mna andi thethi.

-your forehead is so big even "one size fits all" of a hat doesn't fit you but I'm quiet I don't say anything.

We burst out laughing before we kissed each other.

We're so stupid.

Lelethu: how's the case going Jama? Are you okay?

Luphelo: yeah I'm okay I'm just not feeling like myself lately. It's tough.

Lelethu: uzoba right Kodwa Luphelo Yaz when uHlalumi told me you of all people took a rape case again... I decided to apply to write my board exams cos I'm tired of just being a damn legal advisor. I'm tired of being scared of failing them again so yeah.

-you will be alright though.

Luphelo: qondile? Board exams are not so hard Lethu I promise. They are just tricky as fuck but I can lecture you according to how they ask those questions.

Lelethu beamed.

Lelethu: really?

Luphelo: yeah really.

Lelethu: hay jonga I would be so grateful. Kalok uMans passed his board exam ngo 82% and was so upset about that kanti mna I got 44%.

We laughed.

Luphelo: hay fondin you know I was used to 90's.

The music changed so "Ntabezi kude" by Sun El Musician and Simmy came on. I lost my morals so I got up and then took my husband with me to the dance floor where we danced together. It was fun. After we shared the dance, we went back to finish our meal and then we called the waiter. Lelethu and I settled the bill and then tipped the waiter. We then left and drove to Reid and Lelethu's house

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Kungawo and Kumkani were sleeping in the same cot which was so adorable. Kumie is so tiny though. I was beyond happy to see him so I kissed his cheek before walking back to the living room.

Me: Lethu we might as well commence with the twerk classes. Ndizok qhalisa nge lap dance ke.

-I'm going to start you with the lap dance.

Lelethu: okay.

We took the dining table chairs and then put them in the living room where Reid and Luphelo had to sit. We were using them as our props. I played Ludacris and Nicki Minaj's "My chick bad".

Me: hold onto his shoulders and look into his eyes. Men like to be teased ke so Mos you begin by standing over his lap so start by playing with your waist kancinci... A bit slowly... If you can't do that make sure your breasts

are in his face to shift the focus. The waist thing he can just imagine by putting his hands on your waist. Then grind on his penis and shake your ass on top of his lap. Let him touch it.

Luphelo: Reid bawo bamba ezo mpundu kushiyeke I fingerprints njayam.

-hold that ass until you leave fingerprints behind.

Reid: evidence njayam.

Luphelo: ugcwele.

They fist pumped and then allowed our lesson to continue.

Me: so mntase anything you do after that depends on the type of song you have but for fast songs I suggest you shake your ass up and down or side to side even... Like this (shakes ass side to side).

Reid: thixo wam Jama no wonder ubuya early Mos.

-you come home early.

Luphelo grabbed my ass to stop me.

Luphelo: azange ndilase ke kuze bendi Lobola. Ndithe Amehlo emfazini wakho wedwa.

-I didn't go 50/50 when I was paying Lobola. I said eyes on your own wife.

We laughed.

Me: baby relax kalok.

Lelethu: Yaz I'm not even mad cos even I'm turned on.

We laughed.

Me: hay as long as you know what to do.

Lelethu: I do. Hlalumi how did you learn this?

Me: from having sex in the woman on top position. When uLuphelo fucks me from below he makes my ass shake really vigorously so I just pretend we're fucking when I twerk.

Reid: yho...that's deep.

We laughed at how shocked Reid was.

Lelethu: hay jongaaa ezi. Guys ha.a we want sex tips ngoku. A demonstration on how to be adventurous..

Reid: I want a woman on top demonstration.

Luphelo sat down on the chair so I straddled his lap. I'm now the prop.

Luphelo: hold her in place... Make sure she's comfortable... Find a place to hold onto. I like the ass. I love ass. She has a fat ass...

Me: Okay guys my husband is horny.

We giggled.

Luphelo: don't let your back be straight... Your shoulders must touch the headboard or whatever but not your whole back that's what is going to allow you to thrust deeper... And then once you're ready...you start fucking like this.

He started dry humping me from below. I was now the horny one. His swollen dick was stimulating my clitoris. I was wet.

Luphelo: what's important is holding her down while your penis is fucking her upwards.

He still didn't stop dry humping. Reid was getting a swollen dick. Lelethu was sexually frustrated. His hands were grabbing my ass so I was really in the mood to have sex. We need to get home.

Me: wena ke Lelethu... When he's fucking you like this... Put your hands on his chest and allow your breasts to be his focal point. Like this..

I said as I unstrapped my bra and allowed it to fall underneath my t-shirt and then tongue kissed Lumphelo for about 5 seconds before pulling away to grind on him like he was grinding on me. This shit escalated from being a harmless lesson to Lumphelo and I deadass making out in front of other people. I think it was the bra that I took off that set him off but Lumphelo got up with me in his arms and then pinned me against the wall where he pressed his penis between my legs and a moan escaped my lips. And that's the point where Reid and Lelethu lost their shit.

Them: guys we're fucking horny bye bye'in rha.

They said as they practically ran upstairs. Lumphelo put me down and then we laughed about it.

Me: what the fuck just happened?

Lumphelo: we got fucking carried away.

We both exhaled.

Me: let's fetch uKumie and get home. Maybe we might continue?

Lumphelo: I will hold you to that.

He said as I went to the Nannys bedroom, fetched Kumkani and then we went home.

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Perhaps uKumkani knew the plans Mommy and Daddy were having because he wouldn't stop crying when we tried to put him down in his bedroom.

Lumphelo: baby asina choice we have to let him sleep in our room tonight.

I sulked.

Me: yhu hay Kumie zemka I shares zase JLS ngoku shame.

-gone are the shares of JLS.

We laughed about it as we went to our bedroom and then put him on the bed between us.

Me: I had an amazing time with them though.

Luphelo: yeah..

He smiled then kissed me.

Luphelo: bekunjani ke kwi board meeting?

-how was it like at the board meeting?

Me: it was okay. I just can't wait to buy them out honestly.

Luphelo: as cold as your plan is Majama. I have always wanted to seize control of my entire company but I didn't know how to do it. And you showed me how to and it just goes to show that... Men need powerful wives who will make the decisions irregardless of the difficulty.

Me: you're too sensitive Jama sometimes. Business is a dog eat dog world and I don't want us to be thrown out one day by the shareholders. We might have the majority of the stakes phana but it doesn't feel like our company when those people are around.

Luphelo: I understand. I will fix it.

Me: Good.

Kumkani farted.

Luphelo: baby akho adoption agency iku fuphi?

-isn't there a nearby adoption agency.

I laughed. Me: hay

Hay we aren't giving my baby away tyin. Tatakho une drama uthi Kumkani uno msuzo we breadwinner.

-your father is dramatic he says Kumkani has the fart of a breadwinner.

He giggled.

Luphelo: Ska baby farts don't stink. But eh Mabhebheza... Can't we drug this baby one more time? And call it even.

I laughed at the way he said it.

Me: hayi Jama we will get used to it. Wena qha switch the lights off and fuck me missionary style.

Luphelo: okay.

He got up and then he went to switch our bedroom light off. I switched on our bedside lamp and waited in excitement as Luphelo returned to bed. He tongue kissed me while pulling my underwear down my thighs then he penetrated me. The intimacy of missionary style is godly.

Just feeling the man you love fucking you between the thighs is a different kind of pleasure. I had my hands on his back while he delivered raw thrusts inside me. I enjoyed every single one of them... Every single hit his head made to my g spot. Every single stroke his shaft delivered inside me while my legs were wrapped around his waist. My phone rang and it was my mother.

Luphelo: baby don't answer please.

Me: it could be important kalok Jama it's my mother.

Luphelo: andizo mela lonto ke mnake.

-I'm not going to stop for that.

He said as I answered my phone. He really didn't stop fucking me.

Me: Maaaaa?

I asked softly, trying to contain my pleasure.

Mommy: hey angel face I just had a bad dream about you dying so I thought I should just hear your voice mntanam. It felt so real.

Me: Ooooooh fuck Mama. Tttrust meee...I'm...okayyy.

I said as Lumphelo flipped me over and fucked me doggy style.

Mommy: Hlalumi are you okay?

Me: Yeah... Yeaaaah... I'm just... Slee-fuck oh God... Uhm Mama... I'm sleepy. Can I call you back?

I asked while panting at this point. I didn't realise that talking during sex was going to be this hard.

Mommy: Hlalumi I'm worried-

Me: bye Mooommmmy.

I said as I put my phone down while my husband pulled his penis out so he came on my ass.

Me: Okay Ngwenya so you're just gonna fuck me while I'm talking to my mother okay?

Lumphelo: when faced with a tough choice choose me at all times cos uMamakho is probably putting the pieces together and realizing u angel face was getting fucked.

I bit my lip trying to hold back my smile as he went to fetch a towel. I got up and then followed him to his closet because I can't wait for round 2 any longer.

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Insert 110: Lola Volcan

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Mommy woke me up again in the morning with a phone call. So I got up and then answered my phone in the passage.

Me: Mama?

Mommy: Hlalumi are you okay?

I yawned.

Me: yes Mama Izolo I was just... Sleepy. I don't know Mama I'm just going through something. I'm sorry if I sounded different.

Mommy: going through what?

Me: uhm... Mama... (fakes sobs) I just... There's a woman who stripped for uTaka Kumkani so I'm just... It still bothers me.

Mommy: she stripped for him? When? Where?

Me: uhm yesterday... In his office.

Mommy: and he just watched?

Me: yes and that's why I'm so emotional. I'm sorry for how I sounded Izolo.

Mommy exhaled.

Mommy: you know you don't have to stay in a marriage that makes you cry right sthandwa sam?

Me: yeah I know but... I'm just gonna give him a chance.

Mommy: okay angel face. I'm sorry.

Me: It's okay Mama.

Mommy: and please be safe. That dream didn't feel good at all. It felt real.

Me: relax Ma nothing is going to happen to me. God wouldn't give me this life only to end it abruptly.

Mommy: let's pray you're right Sthandwa sam. I love you.

Me: I love you too. Bye Mommy.

Mommy: bye.

She hung up and then I went back to my bedroom and slept next to my son and my husband who were literally sleeping in the same position. Lips pouted in the same position and you really can't fuck with genes. It's such a beautiful thing.

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Luphelo got up in the morning and I watched him through squinted eyes as he yawned. He really has an amazing body. I thank mixed martial arts for the body that it's training gave my husband because wow. I love the fact that MMA doesn't even require its artists to be buff that sport requires artists to be calculated and I assume that's why Luphelo is so good at it. He's a Virgo so every single move he makes is calculated. His abs are always so elaborate in the morning so I watched him as he texted on his phone with one hand and used the other to fix his dick print. That move was so hot that I literally looked around to see if I'm the only one who is

seeing this. Fuck men are blessed with all the necessary tools to make a woman's world go around.

Once he was done texting, I caught him stealing a picture of Kumkani and I in our sleep. That was cute. He smiled at the picture and kissed it through the phone. Then he disappeared into the en suite and I followed him. He was brushing his teeth when I arrived so I slipped my hands in his underwear and then kissed his back.

Me: Molo myeni wam omhle.

-hello my beautiful husband.

I melted just by having him in my arms although that was my decision. He looked at me through the mirror and I fell in love all over again with his eyes. He rolled his eyes and then looked down to spit his toothpaste out. He's blushing again.

Luphelo: Molo Hlalumi.

He pecked my lips.

Me: ndizayokwenza I breakfast ngoku I don't want you leaving without eating again.

-I'm going to make breakfast now.

Luphelo: okay enkosi Mamakhe.

He said as he kissed my forehead.

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I went downstairs to the kitchen and my phone rang. It was Sihle.

Me: is everything okay?

Sihle: ewe mntase that's why I called. I'm getting discharged so can you please come fetch me at 12.

Me: no problem. Ndiku phathele ntoni?

-what should I bring for you?

Sihle: McDonald's!! Please. I'm dying because of this damn hospital food.

I giggled.

Me: Okay. I'm sure uMalume uKumkani is going to be awake this time to see his niece.

She laughed.

Sihle: I can't get over this uKumkani being an uncle thing.

It's funny.

We laughed.

Me: it really is. And I'm a granny wow.

We laughed even louder.

Sihle: I will be seeing you later ke mntase va.

Me: moja bawo.

I said as we hung up. I bit my lip because I realised I have been spending so much time with my husband that I ended up talking like him. I got started on breakfast while listening to music in the living room. "Midnight staring" came on just when Luphelo came down in his black gown and he started dancing. He's such a great dancer in general but when he dances in his black gown he makes my coochie get all excited especially when he starts doing the Thuso Phala. He does it with whichever hand has his Rolex.

Me: aw Butsolo Bentonga mahn.

I hyped and he laughed before coming to the kitchen to kiss me. Breakfast was a bun filled with diced bacon and scrambled eggs with chilli mayo sauce. He loved it. After eating, Luphelo said his goodbyes and then he left.

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°° Patricia's perspective °°

I was not at ease about my dream and about how Hlalumi sounded last night due to being stressed by her marriage so I decided to visit her husband just to speak to him. They had been through so much lately that I was beginning to think they need some time apart in order to figure out whether they really want to be together because this shit wasn't healthy. And as a mother who has given up a lot for my daughter. It upsets me to watch her cry in the hands of a man so I went to Luphelo's office where he was with some skinny woman. I wondered if she might be the one who stripped for him.

Me: nqoh nqoh.

-knock knock.

I said as I walked right in without an invitation.

Luphelo: Yolanda ndicela uphinde ubuye.

-please come back.

Yolanda: okay.

She greeted me on her way out as Luphelo stood up.

Luphelo: Molo sis Pat.

Me: awuna Mama xawthetha nam Luphelo?

-don't you have "Mama" when you speak to me? Luphelo: undi shiya nge 10 years suyenza lento. -you're 10 years ahead of me don't do this.

Me: mnk oHlalumi Bayasi delelisa ngo tshata namadoda amadala kunabo.

-Hlalumi is putting me in a position to be disrespected by marrying a man older than her.

He smiled.

Luphelo: ndikthengele ntoni... Pa... Tri... -what should I buy for you.

Me: suli gqhibezela igama lam Luphelo!!

-don't finish my name.

Luphelo: Chiii...

Me: Luphelo!!

Luphelo: Yaaaaa. I said it. Ndixhele ke.

-slaughter me then.

Me: mnk order I seafood wethu.

Luphelo: Okay.

He took his phone and then he dialled a single number.

It's really hard to stay upset at him.

Luphelo: bawo ndicela I pilchard uMaka Bae uthi ufuna I seafood. Yeah ne half e brown.

-can I please have Pilchard Bae's mother says she wants seafood. Yes and a brown half of a loaf of brown.

Me: uphambene Luphelo I pilchard?

-Luphelo are you crazy? Pilchard?

Luphelo: ivelaphi Pilchard? From the sea andithi?

-where does Pilchard come from?

Me: just give me the phone.

I took the phone from him and then ordered cheesy prawns with avocado and chicken strips with some champagne. After the call we could finally speak.

Me: I'm here because Izolo I had a bad dream about Hlalumi dying and then I called her. I don't like the way she sounded... It's like she was going through the most Luphelo..

Luphelo: Mhm imbi lonto.

-that's bad.

Me: and then I called her in the morning and she said some woman stripped for you and that's why she was so sad Izolo.

Luphelo: I told her about it Kodwa Pat because I really wasn't interested in that woman. I didn't know it still affected her. I'm sorry. I will speak to her about it.

Me: yeah ngoba you two have been going through too much hardship and mna I'm just too protective of my daughter to just feed her to the wolves and leave her there.

He laughed.

Luphelo: no relax I won't hurt my wife.

Me: my daughter.

Luphelo: uMkam.

-my wife.

Me: Umntanam.

-my child.

Luphelo: uMama womntanam.

-my child's mother.

Me: inkulu yam.

-my eldest.

Luphelo: uMabhebheza.

He said with a "game over" smile and I giggled. What a charming individual.

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°° Hlalumi's perspective °°

Lelethu came to visit me after I went to see Sihle. I was so happy to see her.

Me: hey babes.

Lelethu: chomi last night. I think I might be pregnant.

I laughed.

Me: I have morning after pills if you want them.

Lelethu: Iza nazo.

-bring them.

I laughed before going upstairs to fetch them so we both drank the pills because wow last night was lit.

Lelethu: I came for more lessons ke.

Me: okay. Let's go to my bedroom.

She followed me

To my bedroom and was in awe when she saw the stripper pole.

Lelethu: hay rhaa this is serious Mos Lumi.

Me: inoba ucimba siyadlala no Luphelo wena. Change into your clothes I will be back.

-you probably think Luphelo and I are playing.

Lelethu: okay.

I disappeared into my closet and then changed into my pink tank top, black jogging pants with socks and my purple red bottoms. Lethu wore her pink red bottoms and I fucking Stan this woman.

Me: first thing is confidence ke mntase. Ndine nteche... Une nteche but guess what they don't care. We were pregnant and what matters to them is that we are still trying to turn them on. So stop tripping over how you look and focus on having fun.

-I have a huge belly, you have a huge belly.

Lelethu: okay I got it.

Me: always remember you're beautiful no matter what. And he thinks so too hence he married you. So don't walk in feeling like shit. Be confident.

Lelethu: got you.

I played Beyoncé's "Partition".

Me: this song wants you to be in a trench coat and a wig with a red lip and comfortable heels. With the sole mission to make your husband so horny he starts to think your pussy is a religion. So walk in the bedroom to the beat.. And then strip a bit for him by taking off your coat and teasing him by giving him glances of your lingerie until the song says "now my mascara running, red lipstick smudged". Haike Lelethu that's your cue to get down on your knees and shake your ass on the floor like this.

I got down on all fours and then taught her how to shake her ass and she did it along with me. We laughed about it, taught, learnt and it was fun until she got it. She learnt how to shake her ass when she's on the floor and then I thought her basic moves on the pole which are far from perfect but that's not the point. The point is having fun and trying to reconnect with your man sexually. We took a break and then went downstairs where she drank wine and I drank Cranberry juice.

Lelethu: I'm legit having the time of my life doing this with you. And you make me feel so good about myself. Thank you.

Me: you're welcome mntase. It would really be nice to exist in a space where we can look at other women as people who can assist us to make our marriages work by giving us advice rather than to view them as threats khubone.

Lelethu: haike yincame ke leyo Lumi.

-you can give up on that.

Me: bruh.

I scoffed as I sipped my juice again.

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I heard my man's car driving into my yard. My coochie became excited.

Me: relax Mama you ain't fucking tonight.

I said as I tried to contain myself by reading the magazine on the couch while Kumkani relaxed on his rocking chair. Lumphelo walked into the house and then he kissed me.

Lumphelo: uMamakho came to my office because you told her about uSinesipho and she was concerned about our marriage.

Me: I couldn't allow my mom to imagine me getting fucked kalok. I had to lie.

Lumphelo: I understand baby but yamazi how Pat gets about issues in our marriage so at least warn me.

Me: uqhumbile.

-are you upset?

Lumphelo: no I'm not Mamakhe. I'm just trying to make this clear to you cos I feel like your mother doesn't quite understand me as a husband. And how hard I try to be a good one.

Me: xolo Sthandwa sam but I swear it's not that. She's just overprotective. I used to feel that way nam cos I never gave her hassles as a teenager but when I started seeing you... She treated me as if I have been bout that life so... It's not personal

Luphelo: okay Sthandwa sam..

He took his black card and then he gave it to me. Me: to what do I owe the pleasure this time?

Luphelo: I won the case.

Me: baby that was like sooooo obvious.

Luphelo: no Hlalumi you don't understand. I'm not scared anymore. I'm not... Worried about uNondwe anymore she's gone. So if you want to go back to work... Fine uKumkani can have a nanny. Whatever you want sthandwa sam.

He said with tears welling up in his eyes so I kissed his forehead while holding him.

Me: you may not be scared anymore but deep down I know you still like having me at home looking after your baby... So I will stay like I promised I would. Cos I love you.

Luphelo: I love you too.

He said as I kissed his temple. I have never seen a couple willing to make more sacrifices for each other than us.

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Insert 111: Zintle Zeze

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:: Mafikizolo's Masithokoze is a mood for this insert guys ::

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Luphelo wanted to take a bath so Kumkani and I had to join the breadwinner in the bathtub. Basile abobantu. So after taking a bath, we lotioned and then Kumkani and I waited for Luphelo on the bed while watching Peppa Pig.

Luphelo: Yinton ngoku Hlalumi sabukela i pork?

-Hlalumi why are we watching pork?

Me: so wena xawu bona islwanyane sewu bona inyama?

-so when you see an animal you're already seeing meat?

Luphelo: yes. Why are we watching this?

Me: it's for uKumkani.

I said as I pulled him onto my lap.

Luphelo: baby khafake into ene nqondo uKumkani doesn't even know what the fuck is going on.

-please put on something that is reasonable.

Me: Tatakhe I recorded an entire season of Peppa Pig for uKumkani so we're watching it.

I said as I turned up the volume. Kumkani was watching attentively with his pacifier in his mouth while Luphelo watched reluctantly.

Luphelo: eh hay baby ndi bambekile kle kaka ngoku.

-I'm hung up on this shit.

I laughed.

Me: yabo it's a nice cartoon.

Luphelo: layta next episode.

-put on the next episode.

I did as he asked so we just watched Peppa Pig altogether while Kumie watched from Daddys arms. I took my phone and snapped a picture of them which I posted on my WhatsApp status. Caption: Daddy Pig & George.

Luphelo saw my status and took a picture of me which he posted too and captioned it "Mummy

Pig i pork ka Daddy ". Of course his had to be sexual. His business phone rang.

Luphelo: baby kha gqhithise la phone torho.

-baby please pass that phone.

I took it and answered it. He squinted.

Me: hello?

Lady: hi may I please speak to Mr LJ Jama. This is Lydia from YBA.

Me: alright no problem.

I gave him his phone so he answered on loud speaker.

Luphelo: hello?

Lydia: LJ how are you?

Luphelo: Good thanks and yourself?

Lydia: doing just fine. Listen LJ your efforts as a black businessman have been recognized by

our YBA society therefore we would like to Honour you with our "outstanding businessman of the year award" at our awards ceremony taking place next weekend in Durban.

Luphelo is so chilled. I was freaking out more than he did but I had to keep quiet until the call ends.

Luphelo: oh I see... Thank you. I assume the details will be emailed to me.

Lydia: of course. We just need you to RSVP before the sun sets tomorrow.

Luphelo: no problem. Thank you.

Lydia: good night and congratulations LJ.

Luphelo: thank you. Good night.

He hung up and then I got up and screamed.

Me: Baby!!! Oh my gosh we are getting an award sthandwa sam.

Luphelo: heh? We? Ons?

Me: ewe Ons. We. Si. Baby I'm so happy for us hay rhaaaaa we worked hard!! We laughed as I hugged him and then kissed his lips.

Me: I'm such a proud wife sthandwa sam. Congratulations on your award. Usebenzile Mqocwa ka Mlowa and I want to see you shine brighter than you already have. Luphelo: you're still my favorite award. Do you know that?

Me: stahp.

Luphelo: no cap.

Me: Aw Skrr Skrr.

We laughed.

Luphelo: fundiswe ngu Ovayo lekaka.

-Ovayo taught me this shit.

I laughed.

Me: yeah... I love you.

Luphelo: I love you more.

We kissed.

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It was Friday night so Luphelo and I decided to hit up u Lelethu and Reid again because Luphelo couldn't sleep due to the news. He was too excited so we drove to their place with Kumkani who was awake. We arrived in Summerstrand where Lethu and

Reid live. They have a really beautiful, 4 bedroom, 3 bathroom mansion with a lot of other features that I never bothered to keep note of because I'm not that kind of friend to keep count of what you have. We knocked on the door and Reid opened. Reid: molweni.

He said as he greeted us with hugs and then took Kumie while I went to Lelethu in the kitchen. Me: wenzani?

-what are you doing?

Lelethu: hi mntase I'm just preparing the meat cos uReid told me you guys are coming.

We hugged.

Me: so we are braaing?

Lelethu: precisely.

Luphelo came into the kitchen with a huge smirk on his face.

Luphelo: Molo nawe.

She went to hug him.

Lelethu: you're nice tonight what's going on?

Reid came into the kitchen.

Luphelo: I'm getting an award next week kalok. Businessman of the year ninganya ne chomi zenu kwi Finisher fondin!!

Reid: at the YBA Jama?!

His mouth hung open.

Luphelo: heke! Pha kanye. Bullseye. And you get 4 tickets phana so I'm taking you guys with me.

Lelethu screamed.

Lelethu: ncoh thanks Finisher mntase!!

Reid: hay congratulations Luphelo Njayam! Last year uJoey won Mos? And I couldn't understand why instead of wena but look ngoku.

Luphelo: it's fine wethu cos ngoku I can afford the suit I want.

Me: sithini speech baby?

-what does the speech say?

Luphelo: \*clears throat\* hay jonga... There's no such thing as igwirha vha. I mean like ziphi haters? I would like to thank uNozala ne Timer for umnqongo owadala mna.

-Mommy and Daddy for the sex that made me.

We laughed.

Me: Luphelo bawo. Guys I'm not going to Durban anymore sorry.

They laughed.

Lelethu: guys I'm not even laughing he could really say that.

Luphelo: hayin I'm joking tyin.

He sulked due to the fact that he was taken seriously. We took the meat Lelethu was marinating outside to the braai area where the men braaiied while drinking. We didn't. Music was playing and the vibe was chilled, conversation was good until Reid played Mafikizolo's Masithokoze. Me: haaaaaaike.

Reid: Wawuphi kuze kwaku khutshwa lengoma tshongobana 22. -where were you when this song was released since you're 22? I sulked.

Me: baby uyam bona ke?!

-can you see him?

Luphelo hugged me.

Luphelo: Reid khayeke uHello Kitty wam fondin.

-leave my Hello Kitty bruh.

Lelethu: Hello Kitty?!!! Iyhuu.

She burst out laughing and I held in my own laughter.

Me: okay Luphelo!

Luphelo: Kodwa baby-

Me: ha.a moja bawo!!!

I sulked as he begged me until I forgave him. But the jam was lit. The food, vibe and conversation was lit. It's nice spending time with these two.

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We went home, went to sleep and then woke up the next morning at something to 12: 00 pm. Kumkani cried once due to being hungry and then I struggled with him for a while at 8 am hence

I woke up so late. Luphelo was sleeping like a log next to me. I took my cellphone and then I texted Sihle. We made plans to meet up because she told me that our old friends are going to gather to give her a little party type of thing so she wanted me to come through. I agreed.

I went to take a bubble bath with Kumkani with all of his rubber duckies in the bathtub. He wanted to play with every single duck and it was so adorable watching him trying to look for all of them. After we finished bathing, I lotioned him, dressed him and then put cotton wool in his ears since it was a bit windy. I wore a white turtle cotton neck with my leather skirt and white Bathu sneakers. I divided my braids in the middle horizontally and then made a bun out of the top half braids and then

allowed the braids of my bottom half to be free. Then I applied make up and I looked amazing.

Luphelo: Majama?

Me: hm?

Luphelo: are you sure you aren't offended about what I said Izolo?

Me: I'm sure baby. If you thought I was so young you wouldn't have trusted me to build an entire life with you.

I said as I fixed my lipstick.

Luphelo: ndikthandela lonto Majama. Elo thanga Kodwa Majama liqinisa umthondo.

-and that's why I love you. that thigh is hardening the dick.

Me: xolo ndizali fihla.

-im sorry I'm going to hide it.

Luphelo: izapha.

-come here.

I got up and then stood next to the bed.

Luphelo: khulula i panty gqhiba ubeke ikuku kum emlonyeni.

-take your panty off and then put your pussy on my mouth.

Me: baby you're so unfiltered.

I said before taking my panty off and then sitting on his face and he muffed me while his hands were on my hips. Normal cunniligus is great but if you are looking to gain the utmost pleasure from having your pussy eaten then you need to sit on that man's face and

Let him eat you from below. He had direct access to my clit and his flat tongue was doing wonders to my lady bits. I changed position so I could take his dick out and then suck his dick while he ate my coochie. We were hitting the 69 and we both managed to get an orgy. Once we were done, we kissed each other good bye and I left him with Kumie because I was going to come back early anyway.

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I arrived at Sihle's little party and I saw everyone my age and I just felt so out of place. It's as if I was a mother that came to chaperone her teenage daughter to a party filled with Skrr Skrrr's. Our old classmates from high school and even some from NMU. I just felt lost. I looked at these Skrr Skrrr's we were once so fond of and failed to understand what we once had in common. Not all of them were though some were quite decent but still it wasn't the same. I really missed my friends and my husband at that moment. I missed our laughter, intellectual conversations, relationship building advices and the couples dances... I miss that. It just goes to show that quality is better than quantity because I was in the midst of about 25 people here... But I was just missing the 3 people who make my time worth it. As hard as it is to admit but I had outgrown my peers.

Sihle: hey mntase. I'm glad you came.

Me: hey Sihle how are you in the mood to have a party after giving birth so soon? She laughed.

Sihle: andiyo kaka mna kalok. My Labour wasn't even that long.

-I'm not shit.

I laughed.

Me: sandi khwekhwi.

-you are mocking me.

She laughed.

Sihle: sorry babes. Why do you look so out of place nje?

Me: I'm not wethu mntase qha I'm a bit tired. Tanci wakho is getting an award next weekend so he's been excited ngoku I'm tired cos we stayed up Izolo.

Sihle: kanene I saw those pictures on your status of that other couple.

Me: yeah.

Sihle: we should hang out sometime. Like all four of us.

I scoffed.

Me: heh mntase u Bulelani uzo ncokola ntoni no Luphelo. We should just hang out more and have mommy type of dates.

-what is Bulelani going to speak about with Luphelo?

Sihle: Hlalumi what's going on bruh?

I exhaled.

Me: mntase I feel so disconnected from people my age it's not even funny anymore.

Sihle: I don't blame you. I'm also a bit disconnected but I realised that today. We're grown ngoku Hlalumi so we won't be the same people we were when we were deciding to be friends but thank God we still have one another when we need each other.

I wiped my tears. The highs and lows in our relationship were emotionally tiring me.

Me: I feel like I used you Sihle. I can't get this fucking feeling out of my head.

She sniffed.

Sihle: I talked to Dad the other day... And he said... uTanci never forgives. He said if you weren't around he probably would have never forgiven me. So I'm better off with you in my life than not because ke Hlalumi the truth always comes out so... We both benefitted from each other. It's all good.

Me: yeah... Thank you.

She opened her arms to me so I hugged her. I enjoyed it.

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I went home and then took care of Kumkani while Lelethu bragged about how she is shopping for Durban. Luphelo went out with his friends and then came back to fetch me because he wanted me to meet some of his old friends from New Brighton so we left in his BMW. We probably spent 3 hours with them and then he drove back home when it was dark and I was breast feeding Kumkani. He was playing Sjava's "Vura" on the way.

Luphelo: passenger seat hleli occupied. Phethu mntwano yellow. He rapped as he caressed my chin.

Luphelo: Aw Mabhebheza. Awubaweli sitshate?

-don't you want us to get married?

I smiled.

Me: Khandiyeke Luphelo.

-leave me alone.

Luphelo: asoze uybone ke leyo. Ufa kwam ndizo thumela i sniper ziku bulale nawe fondin. Or kanye kuzo funeka ubene operation yovala ikuku ngoba akhomntu uzay fumana Hlalumi.

-you will never see that. When I die I'm going to send snipers to kill you too. Or you will have to have an operation to close your vagina cos no one is going to get it. Me: rhaaa if I die first what are we gonna do with your dick?

Luphelo: how much have you paid for my dick?

Me: so it's about that? Luphelo iLobola isn't about the pussy.

Luphelo: it's the only logical explanation mntuwam. We are paying for pussy as husbands so...

Until you pay for my dick I can fuck around even when you're gone.

Me: mxm tsek.

Luphelo: nawe.

He said as he drove into Engen garage. He wanted to buy petrol.

Luphelo: ndicela undi thengele i Magnum baby? Ne jelly babies. Nzazitya no Kumkani.

-please buy a Magnum for me. And jelly babies. I will eat them with Kumkani.

Me: he's too young baby. But don't you want food cos ke I'm not cooking.

Luphelo: uyand buza or kanye uyand xelela awuzo pheka? -are you asking me or telling me you aren't going to cook? Me: Ndiyak xelela.

-I'm telling you.

Luphelo: andifuni kutya nzoty endlini ukutya okuphekwe ngu Mamekhaya.

-I don't want food I'm going to eat at home food that's cooked by the woman of the house.

I giggled. Me: we'll see.

I said as I climbed out of the X6 and then walked into the shop with his card. I got his ice cream with some sweets and then I bought pie as well. The line was quite long and I didn't understand why.

Guy: hey.

Me: hi.

Guy: this line was going to be so terrible if bungekho wena. -you weren't here.

Me: oh? How was I of any help?

Guy: umhle sisi. So ndizo citha isithukuthezi ngomane ngoku jonga.

-you're beautiful sis. So I'm going to shed my boredom by constantly looking at you. Me: Oh.

I laughed nervously. Guy: ngubani Gama? -what's the name?

Me: uhm... Ncumolwethu. You?

Guy: Theo.

Me: nice to meet you Theo.

Guy: the pleasure is all mine. You're truly beautiful.

I honestly thought Lumphelo was going to wait in the car but he came in from nowhere. Lumphelo: uselapha kanti baby wam?

-you're still here?

He asked as he put his arm around me and pulled me closer. He smells so good.

Me: yes baby inde le line.

-this line is long.

Luphelo: oh... uGrand bawo?

-you good?

Guy: sure sure Grootie bendisa ncokola nje no sisi apha.

-I was still talking to sis over here.

He looked at me.

Luphelo: ndamazi ke uMama womntanam ngothetha.

-I know my child's mother and talking.

Guy: yeah... Hay umhle uSisi yena.

-the sis is beautiful.

Luphelo: qondile. Otherwise ndilapha ngoku so ziphelile i minutes so ndicela ujonge phambili.

-I'm here now so the minutes are finished so please look forward.

Theo reluctantly faked a smile before looking forward. I looked at Luphelo and he was a bit pissed lowkey. It was so cute to see that he gets worried about other men too.

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Insert 112: IMbasa Mello Magam

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Me: uhm Baby awuqondi ukuba mawu buyele motweni uyo jonga uKumkani?

-don't you think you should go back to the car to watch Kumkani?

Luphelo: oh? Ufuna ukundi susa endleleni?

-you want to get me out of the way?

Me: tu kalok Jojo-

-not at all-

Luphelo: ndiya phazamisa mna?

-I'm a distraction?

Me: haike haike Ngcolosi. Nguwe othe ufuna i Magnum ne Jelly babies apha so ndicela uhoye umntana lona simenzileyo. Or kanye uhlale wena apha kule line umna ndiyo Hoya u Kumkani. -you are the one who said you want a Magnum and Jelly babies here so please go and attend to the baby that we made. Or you stay here in this line and I go attend to Kumkani.

Luphelo: Iya emotweni baby.

-go to the car.

He said as he gave me his key. I giggled. He's so jealous. I took the key and gave him the items I was going to buy and then walked to the car. On my way to the car I was approached by another guy and I just couldn't understand what was up with PE men tonight and their attraction

towards me. Is it my leather skirt? After all my husband did say amathanga am aqinisa umthondo but still this was too much for a single night.

Guy: xolo sisi-

-I'm sorry sis-

Me: yhoo ha.a bhuti wam ndi grand.

-I'm good.

I curved the man before he could even put three words in and then climbed into Luphelo's car. I took Kumie who was quietly playing with his toys in his carrier and then put him on my lap for the time being. Luphelo came out after about 2 minutes and returned to the car. He gave me my pie and he even bought a can of Fanta Grape for me that I forgot to take.

Me: thank you baby.

Luphelo: okay.

He opened his ice cream and he started the car. I honestly love watching Luphelo driving. The way he holds the steering wheel incites me because that's the way you handle your shit when you know you're that nigga. He played Bebe Winans' "I believe" and that song is such a mood. That song is such an old school type of jam but its so romantic. Luphelo:

Ooh..

Love never dies.

Tears fill my eyes.

You'll be right by my side.

Me:

I believe..

I believe every word that you say.

And he says his love never dies.

Tears fill my eyes

You'll be right by my side

I believe.

Luphelo: haike Mlowa!!

Me: okay sure Mqocwa!!

He turned up the volume so we sang our duet with Kumkani who was bobbing his head adorably to the music. He's such a mood. Luphelo changed the song and played "Everything to me" by Bebe. This is all Mommy's favorite music. He sang the song for me and my favorite part is when he sang: "you love me ndithi you love me". The "ndithi" which he added to the song himself made it seem like to him my love is imperative. He drove to his parents house.

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He knocked on the door and his mother opened.

Ma: molweni.

Us: Molo Ma.

We greeted her with a hug and she immediately took her grandson. She loves uKumkani. I don't blame her. He's the only son of her favorite child.

Luphelo: Nozala uphi uTimer?

-where is Dad?

Ma: Lubango!!

Senior: ndiyeza fondini!

-I'm coming.

Luphelo shook his head at how his parents are now speaking to each other. It was quite funny though.

Ma: uRight Pabbles? You look pale mntanam.

Luphelo: nzothini ungabi pale ndi plitelwa umfazi eGarage?

-how am I not going to be pale when my wife is being asked out at the garage? Me: hehake Jama. Akasena mona uLuphelo Ma.

-Luphelo is so jealous.

Ma: and rightfully so umhle kalok Majama.

-you're beautiful.

I thanked her before looking down. Senior came into the living room and then he took Kumkani.

Senior: Aw naba oo "even when the sky comes falling".

We giggled as he kissed Kumkani's cheeks.

Luphelo: eh Nozala no Timer... Ndi fumene icall Izolo kuthiwa ndizo fumana i award for being the businessman of the year eDurban.

-I got a call yesterday and it's been said I'm going to get an award..

Ma: Umntanam madoda izapha Pabbles!!

-my child come here Pabbles.

She said as she jumped from her seat to hug her son who met her halfway. Lubango got up too to pat his son on the back. The support.

Senior: hay jonga nyana... I'm proud of you Pabbles. Uyalu nyusa igama lethu Jama.

Congratulations nyana.

-you are taking our name to heights.

Luphelo: enkosi Timer.

Senior kissed his sons forehead and the intimacy between this family will never cease to amaze me. They got over their emotional parents and child proud moment and then sat down.

Ma: nawe Majama Sthandwa sam... Ndiyayazi unama phupho mntanam and you will get there nawe one day. Umtshato wena umhle ngalendlela ukuba u nomntu who is going to mentor you and not derail you from your dreams. And chase your dreams relentlessly Hlalumi nanku Luphelo he is a father and a husband Kodwa he's getting awards yena so don't let being a mother and a wife stop you from getting yours. If he stops you from following another dream let me know vha?

Senior: selo gqwirha mntaka bawo.

-you're such a witch.

We laughed.

Ma: ndim igqwirha?

-I'm the witch.

Senior: awuzboni? Khayeke o "even when the sky comes falling" benze izinto zabo ngendlela yabo umoshela uPabbles ngoku.

-don't you see yourself? Just let them do their things their way you're ruining things for Pabbles now.

They started arguing but Luphelo stopped their argument.

Luphelo: zemka i concert tickets zika Sjava.

-gone are the concert tickets for Sjava.

Senior: uthini ngoku nyana?

-what are you saying now son?

He asked with a smile. I didn't even know that Luphelo had this surprise for his parents but he

took out four tickets and put them on the table. Two were for the flight from PE to Ethekwini and two were VIP tickets to a Sjava concert.

Luphelo: eh Mama no Tata... Thank you the childhood you have given me. You did the best you could under the circumstances and I appreciate the love and the support you gave us. If there was ever a moment you doubted yourselves as parents... Yekani. I feel blessed to have come from parents like you two and I hope one day uKumkani will say the same about Hlalumi and I...

So yeah. I love you both and I hope I could buy more years for you too but I can't. And that fucks me up every single day. But yeah...

He exhaled.

Senior: enkosi nyana.

Luphelo: sure.

All three just looked down, trying to catch their emotions. I was emotional too because I knew what this moment meant for this family so I just rubbed Luphelos back. Trying to strengthen him.

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After spending time with our in laws, it was time to leave. Ma said her goodbyes and went upstairs while Senior walked us out.

Senior: Kodwa Hlalumi esi skirt hay hay.

-but Hlalumi this skirt.

Me: heh Tatazala zinxiba kanje intanga zam.

-but father-in-law this is how my peers dress.

They laughed.

Senior: oh so uphume eku bonile lona?

-you walked out when this one already saw you?

Luphelo: ewe Timer but ingathi ayiphinde yenzeke ngoku lonto. Ziya qhela ezintwana ngoku.

-but it seems like that won't happen again. These boys are disrespectful.

Senior: injalo. But Phelo sewuy fumene i lawyer for uYanda?

-have you gotten a lawyer for Yanda?

Luphelo: yes Tata. They are scheduled to meet Monday.

Senior exhaled.

Senior: indenza i worry ke lento ngoba simcengile uMadlamini akavumi qha.

-this is worrying me because we begged Madlamini but she's not budging at all.

Luphelo: maybe in the long run she will change her mind. We can only hope.

Senior: yeah...

They said their goodbyes before we climbed into the car and then Luphelo drove home. Kumkani was asleep by the time we arrived so we put him down and looked forward to the us time that we were going to have.

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Luphelo switched his two phones and mine off and then he put them in his drawer. Leaving his Huawei which has the best music on.

Luphelo: baby let's re act our wedding day.

I laughed.

Me: nyani baby?

-really?

He giggled.

Luphelo: Iza fondin. I have my suit... You have your dress. Why not?

-come bruh.

Me: okay should I do my make up?

Luphelo: I love it when you're natural nje baby. But if it makes you feel better you can wear it.

Me:

Okay baby. Get your suit and then leave kalok you aren't supposed to see the bride before the wedding.

He smiled.

Luphelo: okay give me your ring.

I took my ring off and then I gave it to him. I felt so lonely without it. He then went to his closet, fetched the suit he wore on our wedding day with his shoes and then he walked out. I went to my closet and then pulled out the dress I wore during the best day of my life. I love Kumkani but giving birth wasn't the best day of my life. I would be lying if I said it was. My wedding day was the best day of my life.

I tied my braids in a different style and I looked so cute. I wore my shoes and then stood in the passage and called out to him.

Me: Jama ka Chizama?

Luphelo: mntuwam?

Me: ndize?

-should I come?

Luphelo: yeah let me just... Get this song on.

He played "I believe" again and told me I could come down and I came down to meet him in the living room while walking to the beat of the song and he hyped me by hitting these dabs that looked so awesome when done by him. He looked so sexy. He wore his blazer without his shirt so his abs were my focal point. When I finally got to him, he wrapped his arms around me and then we ballroom danced to the song while his hands were firmly on my ass. So firm you would find his fingerprints on each buttcheek. We

both have absolutely no idea how to ballroom dance but fuck it. We were having fun. And we danced with so much swag that ballroom dancers would want to dance like us.

Me: baby i vows kalok.

Luphelo: ndi qhale?

-should I start?

Me: no let me start.

He nodded so I cleared my throat.

Me: mna ndili bucket wena unga manzi Joe ndi gcwele.

-I'm a bucket and you are water bruh I'm full.

Luphelo: moja.

Me: umamele bawo?

-are you listening?

Luphelo: volume iku top.

Me: heh hay jonga Jama Ndiyak ncanywa awtam hay jonga. Uzenza weak ezintwana fondin uthi mandithini ke mnake xawungasa ndi funi? Into endiy funayo kuwe luthando lwakho yi gcine i 7 figures ndi grand wena ndithande randomly qha akho smoko fondin.

-look Jama I like you my guy. You make these boys seem weak what do you want me to do when you don't want me anymore? What I want from you is your love you can keep the 7 figures I'm good you just love me randomly there's no issue.

Luphelo: sure case.

Me: moja Dyan.

We finished up my vows by laughing. It was his turn now.

Luphelo: aw Mabhebheza. Ntoyam yokqhayisa. Intoyam enga zulisiyo xandi funa umnqongo. Jonga fondin Hlalumi ndlela le umhle ngayo ndiya Kay 3 kwa Specs Saver nge nyanga just to make sure akho kaka izokwenzeka ndiyawa needer lamehlo kalok. Umhle, i textbook uyayitya, impundu zityebile amathanga adheki hay jonga Mamakhe. There's no such thing as igqwirha elizosi mosha mna nawe. Ndiyafunga Malahlalu thuthu ayatshisa wawanyathela ungafa. Ndiyafunga Mnyapha.

-my thing to flex. My thing that doesn't beat around the bush when I want sex. Look Hlalumi the way you're so beautiful I go three times a month to Spec Saver just to make sure there's no shit that is going to happen I need these eyes. You're beautiful, you ace the textbook, the ass is fat the thighs are thick no look there's no such thing as a witch that is going to ruin you and I. I swear.

I smiled.

Me: shot kalok.

I said as we exchanged our rings and slipped them on each other's ring fingers.

Luphelo: asisazi qhabadi steps fondin but fuck it... I may fuck my bride ngoku.

-we are skipping so many steps.

Me: kiss the bride Luphelo yhuu.

We giggled as he pulled me closer to him and then he kissed me in the center of our living room. I returned the kiss with my arms wrapped around his neck.

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His music changed to Glen Lewis's "Fall again" so I held onto his shoulders while he put his hands on my hips and then we danced. Luphelo knows my body so well that he already has comfort zones on my body. We didn't speak. We just allowed the music to speak for itself while we looked into each other's eyes. Trying to recall the moment when we looked into each other's eyes for the first time. Those heavenly 10 seconds when our eyes locked as he came down those stairs. When we surpassed the time it takes to fall in love by an entire 2 seconds. I love Luphelo Jama. I have this burning feeling within me that I get when I touch his skin. We have a chemistry between us that will never disappear. I love him so much that I became obsessed with the child we share together. There is that love that a mother feels for her child that is

beyond comprehension itself and then you add that to the fact that this child is also the offspring of the man I would kill for. There is nothing between Luphelo and I. Not pride. Not jealousy. We are as close as close gets.

Luphelo: ndiyakthanda.

-I love you.

Me: uthandwa ndim.

-you're loved by me.

Luphelo: Masiye roomin. I wanna do something.

-let's go to the room.

Me: you mean you wanna fuck me qha you wanna make it less obvious?

He laughed.

Luphelo: tu fondin. Trust me.

Me: said no crocodile ever.

I said as we switched the music off and then walked upstairs. I took us forever to get there because we couldn't stop kissing. When we finally got to the bedroom I sat down on the bed and waited as Luphelo put the music on. He played Ginuwine's "Pony" and haikhe he took his blazer off.

Me: Luphelo nooo you're not gonna strip for me noooo.

I was trembling out of excitement. My feet kept kicking on the bed.

Luphelo: Jonga andizo tyelwa ngo Theo mna.

-I'm not going to have Theo eating from my plate.

I laughed.

Me: baby I can't breathe.

I whined as he unzipped his pants while grinding his waist in the most masculine yet sexiest way ever. I watched in awe as he allowed his trousers to fall revealing his blue Fabiani underwear. His erection was threatening to rip his underwear.

Me: baby?

Luphelo: hm?

He asked as he fiddled with his dick print. I crawled across the bed just to be able to touch Him.

Me: ndicela umnqongo.

-can I please have sex.

Luphelo: sund bamba.

-don't touch me.

He said gently. The seduction. I was so wet. I didn't have time for this.

Me: ungoka bani dahn Luphelo? Sapha lomthondo mahn.

-whom do you belong to? Give me that dick.

Luphelo: mthathe kalok fondin.

-take it.

He said before I got down on my knees and then sucked his dick. He should have cuffed me like I cuffed him during the strip show because I wanted to watch more but my coochie couldn't take it. Luphelo got enough of being sucked, he wanted pussy now so he told me to get up and then made me face the wall and fucked me doggy style. That type of position tends to become uncomfortable but since I was in my heels and I was a bit higher, it felt amazing.

Luphelo: can someone else fuck you like this?

Me: Andazi baby!!

-I don't know.

Luphelo: ndithetha ne personality yase Transkei kanene ngoku. Khafake leyase London iyayazi yona kuthiwa hayi xakubuzwa lombuzo.

-I'm talking to the personality from Transkei now. Put on the one from London it knows you say no when you're asked this question.

I laughed as he used his hands to stimulate my clit while we were fucking. He came first and pulled his dick out. My own cum dripped so he took my dress off me so that I won't stain it. Once it was off, the next song we fucked to was Beyoncé's Rocket and the position was "woman on top" with my braids loose... Breasts all up in his face which he licked while I grinded on his dick which was inside me. I rocked on his penis, teased it and shook my ass on it.

Me: use right nyana ka Louisa?

-are you still alright Louisa's son?

Luphelo: tu.

I giggled and held onto him as I felt myself reaching my climax.

Me: ahhhh fuck here it comes Jama!!

He fucked deeper to meet it halfway so when I finally climaxed I rolled over the side of the bed and then curled myself in the fetal position because that enhances my muscle spasms when I try to suppress them.

Me: Luphelo (exhales deeply) if you divorce me ndizay lwela I dick yakho shame.

-if you divorce me I'm going to fight for your dick.

He laughed before kissing my lips.

Luphelo: no one can fuck us like we fuck each other.

Me: qondile.

I said as I waited for him to bring the towel. We went on to fuck an additional 2 rounds after that before calling it a night.

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It was Sunday morning and I was woken up by the sound of Kumkani crying through his baby monitor that we have for times when we want to fuck and therefore keep him in the other room.

Me: okay okay kalok Jama wam. uMama ulapha.

-mommy is here.

I said as I took my son and then breastfed him. He took my nipple out of his mouth and continued to cry so I realised that Luphelo had actually sucked Kumkani's breast milk last night so I was dry. I thought he was just turning me on kanti ebethoba. I went down to the kitchen to make formula for Kumkani who couldn't stop crying. When his food was finally ready, I fed him and then took him up to his parents' bedroom and woke his father up.

Luphelo: hm?

Me: I'm going to buy groceries. Are you coming?

Luphelo: no baby I just want to sleep ngoku yhu undityile Izolo rha Intoyam ayivuki I numb.

-you fucked me yesterday my thing isn't even waking up its numb.

I giggled.

Me: look who is unable to keep up no "Hello Kitty".

We both laughed.

Luphelo: I will go next time nawe baby.

Me: it's fine. I need to buy new food for uKumie cos kalok uTatakhe ubuyele beleni.

-his dad is back to the breast.

He laughed.

Luphelo: yeah do that.

Me: but please look after him when I'm gone?

Luphelo: okay baby.

I kissed his lips and then went to the en suite to take a bath no Kumkani. Baths with my son are arguably the best part of my day. After the bath, I got us both dressed. I wore my white body hugging knee high dress with a turtle neck which I paired with a black leather jacket and my

black and white Van's. I then tied my braids in a bun, wore my gold watch and then did my make up. When I was done, my husband looked at me..

Luphelo: khame ibengathi uMqocwa usondela ngase manzini kuze azovasa emke no sapho lwakhe.

-wait Mqocwa should probably get closer to the water so that he could wash and leave with his family.

Me: mhm utsho ngoku.

-you're saying so now.

I mocked him as he got up and went to take a quick shower and I did the bed.

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We drove to the Baywest mall and then we started by having breakfast at Spur. The waitress was an old classmate of mine and we had seen each other during Sihle's little party.

Her: hey kanti sizo phinde sidibane Ncumo?

-we're actually going to meet again?

Me: yeah you work here kanti? Imagine being surrounded by food everyday I would gain weight.

Her: you already gained nje. Awusengula Ncumo wakqhala when you were using Herbalife.

Funeka ubuyele sahna or uyeke ilokhwe ezithe nca.

-you aren't the Ncumo of before anymore. You should go back or stop wearing tight dresses.

She did that on purpose. She was subtly trying to humiliate me in front of my husband and to be honest it worked because I miss my Herbalife body.

Luphelo: umhle baby.

-you're beautiful.

He said with so much genuine love in his voice. I smiled.

Me: enkosi Sthandwa sam. Uhm... Can I please have I cheesy prawns as a starter and he will have buffalo wings. Drinks is a chocolate and a strawberry milkshake.

She wrote down our orders and then walked away so Luphelo and I held our conversation before Lelethu called me.

Me: Hello?

Lelethu: hey mntase unjani?

Me: I'm good thanks and you?

Lelethu: I'm fine. Reid and I were thinking why don't we rather have a road trip and drive to Durban? We can go there nge GLC ka Reid.

That's his Mercedes Benz SUV. The Faliso's are as lethal as the Jay's.

Luphelo: huzet

Dahn Lelethu?

-why?

Lelethu: we just thought it would be fun lowei kalok Jama.

Luphelo: ha.a we can't have a road trip sizolwa bantase.

-we are going to fight.

Reid and Lelethu laughed.

Reid: hehay qondile forget we said anything. We should take the flight as planned.

Luphelo giggled.

Luphelo: bone Joe otherwise that was going to be fun.

Lelethu: yeah. Bye bye'in ke guys. No road trip.

Me: no road trip. Bye Faliso's.

Lelethu: Bye Jama's.

We blew kisses at each other through the phone before hanging up. My husband and I continued talking before getting our starters. After starters we ordered breakfast and yes I was self conscious now all thanks to the comment made by uSibahle our waitress but Luphelo made me feel good

about my body although it was too different from what I was used to seeing when I look in the mirror.

After breakfast, we went to buy groceries and we even bought some groceries for my Mommy which we went to deliver at her house. She had a man at home but she didn't want me to meet him. The only reason why she allowed me to see him is because she wanted to assure me that the man isn't uLubango Jama and her "man" is 4 years older than her meaning he's 48 and only 14 years older than my husband who shook hands with him. "ngu Makhulu ka Kumkani ke Iona Grootie. Ndicela umhloniphe" were the only words Luphelo managed to say to Mommy's new man. And that was weird to mommy so she pulled Luphelo aside.

Mommy: Luphelo umbi uSithembiso?

-is Sithembiso ugly?

Luphelo: hehake "how do I look". Why undibuza lonto?

-why are you asking me that?

Mommy: because Luphelo wena wonke uthethe 2 sentences qha? Hay hay...how is he?

-you of all people speak only 2 sentences? No?

Luphelo: akena criminal record lomntu?

-doesn't this person have a criminal record?

Mommy: no. Why?

Luphelo: unala face li phambanisa I judge inxaki. La face igwebisa I 30 years just for ubetha umntu ngempama aqonde I judge hay hay ininzi into asezo yenza lomntu masimvalele.

-he's got that face that drives a judge crazy and that's the problem. That face that makes a person get sentenced to 30 years just for slapping

someone cos the judge thinks there is more this person is still going to do let's lock him away.

Mommy laughed while I rolled my eyes. These two are crazy.

Mommy: hay ndivile he's ugly.

She said while trying to think how she should break things off with him.

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After chilling with Mommy, my man and I drove home. Sunday is a very beautiful day. It's meant for rest. Serenity. And overall peace of mind. So that's why when we got home, we just played music while grilling some meat in the kitchen with Kumkani strapped to my back. I was in my panty and my husband was in his boxers and we were so comfortable. It started to rain and our house makes rain look 1000x more beautiful from the large window panes so once the meat was ready, we went to the sofa and watched Acrimony. We all cuddled together. Luphelo was against the couch, I was next and then Kumkani whom I wrapped my arm around. Kumie yawned.

Me: idzuuu phanini. Pharoza uyazamla ke Mos yena uMinxi. Umntana womntu. Umntanam. Iyhoo ozela moc yena umntaka Ncumo. Ozela wena boy boy? Heeeeeeh wena?

I said as I bombarded my little human being with kisses. He appreciated every single one.

Luphelo: umhle umntana wethu.

-our child is so beautiful.

Me: ufuze uthando luka Mama no Tata mothi andithi?

-he takes after Mom and Dad's love right?

I gushed as he kissed my back. His phone rang so he answered on loudspeaker.

Luphelo: andizami ukfakela I pressure ke neh... But thetha.

-I'm not trying to put any pressure on you... But talk.

Joe: utshayiwe ke wena mnqund wakho.

-you're crazy you ass.

They laughed.

Luphelo: ufuna ntoni?

-what do you want?

Joe: sifuna ukwenzela I braai as a congratulations for your award kalok.

Luphelo: yho hay enkosi Njayam sihleli kamnandi no Mamakhaya ne Ngcosi andizo kwazi uhamba.

-no thanks the woman of the woman, the baby and myself are chilling nicely so I can't leave.

Joe: hehake fondin please.

Luphelo: ha.a njayam. Bye.

He said as he hung up and then put his phone down and pulled me closer to him. This is where he would rather be.

Me: baby uTatakho uthi ufuna uhlala nathi yena? Akazo phuma yena?

-your father says he wants to stay with us. He won't go out.

I said to Kumkani who baby smiled which made us both giggle. Black men need a little encouragement here and there for the good they do just so that

when they can fuck up they can understand that you do see the good that they Do. So when they fuck up, they must see the fucked up and not think they are just unappreciated.

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Insert 114: Yenziwe OyiNtando EPrecious Zulu

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The week went by swiftly so it was finally time for us to head to Durban for the YBA's. Luphelo's siblings had complained about the fact that they are not invited to the awards ceremony so Luphelo gave them our plane tickets and we decided to take the road trip as Reid and Lelethu had previously Suggested. So the 4th ticket went to Reid and Lelethu's nanny who was going to look after the boys in Durban when we are gone to the ceremony. I bought the 5th for Mommy.

Lelethu was going to let their son fly with the nanny but I wanted uKumkani to be with me. I don't mind allowing a nanny to look after him but I literally can't be away from Kumkani for too long so I decided to take him with me. I love that little bundle of joy and the thought of being away from him for that long was depressing. I can do that when I'm drunk but not when I'm sober.

We had our bags packed the night before so in the morning we just ate breakfast, took a bath and then got dressed. Luphelo was dressed in a white vest, blue Zara shorts and his blue Lacoste flip flops due to the fact that it was hot. He wore his Gucci bucket hat with Bvlgari sunglasses and I couldn't not Stan.

Me: hay jonga Mqocwa. Sicela uxolo.

-we are sorry.

Luphelo: Sibonga umdali for le mpilo Majama.

-we thank the Creator for this life.

Me: Dankie mpilo.

-thank you life.

Luphelo: Dankie Mali.

-thank you money.

He said as he sprayed his cologne on and then I brushed his fade. He takes his hair very seriously. The stripes have to be crisp at all times. Hair must be shiny at all times. I love that. Nothing beats a man who takes care of himself. A clean nigga. A man whom you can never bet against.

Me: are you ready?

I asked as we looked into the mirror. Kumkani was strapped on my back, relaxing.

Luphelo: yeah I'm ready sthandwa sam.

Me: I'm proud of you yevah Ngwenya. Yevah Dyan? S'khali esikhala kahle? Zembe. Ngcolosi.

He inhaled deeply.

Luphelo: uvakele Chizama ka Jama.

Me: Moja.

I said as I kissed him. This hype that I always give him is so necessary. He needs it. So Reid called Luphelo and told him they are outside so we took our bags, locked up in the house and then walked out.

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I was dressed in a red Bob tube, heart neck shaped body suit with ripped jeans and red pointed heels. The heels were just to impress uLuphelo otherwise I was over them.

Luphelo: Mabhebheza are you sure azange ubey celebrity?

-are you sure you have never been a celebrity?

I giggled.

Me: I'm sure sthandwa sam.

Luphelo: ndicela ukfota ke.

-can I please take a picture of you.

Reid: hey hay Nina bonanje yhu.

Me: subano mona Reid.

-don't be jealous.

I dismissed his complaints as I gave Kumkani to Lelethu while Luphelo took pictures of me with his phone. He's such a plug. His shots came out looking

professional as fuck so I posted 3 on my Instagram page when we were inside the car and Kumkani was on my lap.

Lelethu: guys I just googled the location of the cottage we booked and there are so many drinking spots around that area.

Luphelo: Reid busithi ngumfazi kabani kanene uMaka Buli?

-whose wife did you say is Buli's mother?

Me: heke mntuwam khamthi chu cos Ndithule mna andi thethi ngu Lelethu o busy nge drinking spots.

Lelethu: hay guys to my defense... I'm doing this for all of us.

Me: akhange siku cele fondin.

-we didn't ask you bruh.

Reid: haike Lethu baby abana mbulelo.

-they are ungrateful.

That sparked a friendly argument about who drinks the most between all four of us and honestly speaking its Lelethu for us ladies and Luphelo for the men.

Reid: yile LLB.

-it's this LLB.

We laughed as I changed the music and played Tamia's "Still".

Lelethu: Ooooh haike.

We jammed to the song until it got to my favorite part.

Me: ndithi He is my lover.

My baby's father.

My lifetime partner.

And my friend.

I looked at Luphelo.

Me: Jama umamele?

-are you listening?

Luphelo: ndi mamele.

-I'm listening.

Me: Still the man of my dreams.

He's still... Still the man for me.

And I'm still... In love with him.

So deeply... I think I'll sing it again.

He's still... Still the man of my dreams.

He's still... Still the man for me.

And I'm still... In love with him.

Deep... Deeply.

Luphelo rolled his eyes and then smiled. We all know what it means when he rolls his eyes.

He's blushing.

Reid: He's still... Still earns in 7 figures.

He's still... The CEO of two companies.

And I'm still... Driving a Range Rover.

We burst out laughing.

Luphelo: Umona bawo!!

-Jealousy.

We were all just having fun laughs all around on our way to Durban.

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It takes 11 hours to drive from Port Elizabeth to Durban so we decided to stop at Mthatha just to rest and we would continue with the journey tomorrow. We booked into a B&B and we found a small one that only had one free room so we literally had to share a small room that had 2 beds: a double bed and a single bed, a small corner that was classified as a kitchen and a bathroom bearing one small shower and a broken toilet that still worked.

Reid: fondin Luphelo kudingeka I Civil Engineer for u lungisa le toilet.

-a Civil Engineer is needed to fix this toilet.

Luphelo: khaqhale uyzobe Njayam ubethe I design yayo yakqhala then ndizay lungisa.

-first draw it and give me its initial design and then I'm going to fix it.

Reid: Oh? Awuboni nto I rongo wena ngayo?

-you don't see anything wrong with it?

Luphelo: tu. I'm hungry by the way.

Lelethu: bendik lindele. Masothenga ukutya kalok mntase.

-I was waiting for you. Let's go buy food.

She was talking to me now.

Luphelo: nifuna malini?

-how much do you want?

Lelethu and I gasped.

Me: My wrist, stop watchin', my neck is flossy

Make big deposits, my gloss is poppin'

Sogqbiba wena undibuze nge Mali?

-and then you ask me about money?

Luphelo wore his bored facial expression.

Luphelo: Izoba right I R600 Hlalumi?

-will R600 be okay?

Me: hay baby give me the card.

He gave me his card so Lelethu and I walked out to buy the food. It was only fair to buy food for everyone since they didn't charge us for the petrol so we didn't mind.

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Lelethu and I walked into Steers which was right next to the B&B and spoke while waiting for the orders.

Me: I think I need some help ngoku yazi. Like at home... I need a maid or something. Cleaning that house alone is too much bruh yho.

Lelethu: kalok I can help you with that. Maybe talk to Rose and see if she doesn't know anyone in this line of profession.

I love how she called it a profession. Because that's what being a nanny is. It's a fucking profession.

Me: I don't want a nanny kalok mntase I need a house keeper.

Lelethu: Kalok Rosey kinda does that both for me. She can find umntu and wena you will just tell her what you expect from her.

Me: I see. But Lethu how are you so chilled without your son around? I'm not judging you nam I had my issues no Kumkani at first so I just want to understand.

Lelethu: Hlalumi my son loves me and I love him. But I don't want us to be attached to each other cos when you lose a parent you were attached to it hurts like fucking hell. I won't be selfish to my child by letting him love me unconditionally when I know my family has cancer and I'm at risk. But a lot of people who don't know this judge me... People should just leave moms the fuck alone.

She was getting upset over this so I apologized for my part in her anger. We got the food and then returned to our room where Luphelo and Reid were already in their nightwears. I noticed that Lelethu was a bit uncomfortable with this due to Reid's sexuality. But I didn't think she had any reason to be concerned because Reid never showed any sexual interest in my husband. If he did, this shit would be awkward. We ate while I fed Kumkani and then I went to bath him in the sink when we were done. Reid and Lelethu took a shower while I tried to put Kumkani down. When he was sleeping, Luphelo and I took a shower.

Luphelo: ezi kaka zi gqhibe amanzi

Awashushu fuck.

-these shits finished the hot water.

He said as he turned the faucets off. We were so cold. But we dried ourselves, got dressed and then walked out of the bathroom.

Me: nigqhibe amanzi amashushu Nina misunu yenu.

-you two finished the hot water.

Lelethu: tsek.

Reid: kaka.

Luphelo: anikrwada niya caca anikho award winning.

-you are so rude it's obvious that you aren't award winning.

Reid: hay rhaaaaa ngoba unga thukisi wena for one day?

-just because you haven't cussed for one day.

Lelethu: safa yile award ka Jama bantase.

We laughed as we climbed into our beds and switched the lights off.

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We took the double bed to accommodate uKumkani so Reid and Lelethu took the single bed.

Reid played soft music in the background while we spoke to each other.

Reid: guys we need to make more money moves together ngoku. I do believe we could create something profitable if we just put our brains together.

Me: I still think a farm would be good. Like we could split the cost of the land. One couple buys a cow and the other buys a bull. They fuck. We put the necessary things to make our farm run. And then boom... Kumkani and Kungawo have another inheritance.

Lelethu: that would be good.

Luphelo: I don't know why no one is consulting the businessman of the year-

Us: Oooooooh!!!

Lelethu: khathule bawo!

-keep quiet.

Reid: as much as I hate to admit this but he's right. Jama has an eye for business. And he can tell us what works and what doesn't.

Luphelo: enkosi Reid njayam. But mna I volunteer myself to do the reading up on how we can take this off the ground cos shame it's a good idea.

Lelethu: Aw I nerd. Intwezine black card e library.

-things with black cards at the library.

We laughed.

Luphelo: tsek.

He sulked. He really is a nerd. Lowkey. But that's attractive. Smart men who like reading are slept on tbh. We continued to speak before we decided to sleep so Reid switched the music off and then we said good night to each other. We were probably 6 minutes into our sleep before we heard soft noises.

Lelethu: ah...baby mhm...mhm... oh God..

Reid: baby sunxola ezi kaka zizosiva.

-don't make a noise these shits are going to hear us.

Luphelo: wow. Ayka gqhithi ne 10 minutes.

-not even 10 minutes has elapsed.

He whispered as I held in my laughter. But Lelethu and Reid were seriously fucking and they probably thought we can't hear them. Luphelo pulled the blanket over us which made the noise less but we could still hear them faintly. I was getting horny too and so was Luphelo but we literally didn't feel like fucking so we just cuddling whilst trying to fight our urge to fuck too. I really didn't blame Lelethu and Reid for fucking. They probably planned to fuck during the day but us not being able to get separate rooms fucked with their plans. Lelethu and Reid were really driving Luphelo and I insane... We couldn't resist the urge to have sex either so he pulled my panty down my thighs and then he penetrated me missionary style. It was truly exciting to have sex in that situation. Fucking where you aren't supposed to be fucking is so amazing but as people we cling to what is right and wrong so much that we lose out on the spontaneous things we should do as couples that are naughty and nice. Luphelo triggered my g spot with his dick so I literally lost my shit as I felt the muscle spasms.

Me: Mhmm...!!

I moaned in a high pitched tone.

Luphelo closed my mouth as we got Reid and Lelethu's attention.

Reid: uright Hlalumi mntase?

Me: ewe uright wena mntase?

Reid: shot mntase.

Lelethu: uright wena Finisher mntase?

Luphelo: ndi right mntase. Wena?

Lelethu: hay ndi right mntase.

The funniest part about this whole shit was how guilty we all were when we realised what we all did was crazy. We said our good nights to everyone once again and I knew that no one was really going to talk about what happened. But I was satisfied because I finally lived my dream of living the Jersey Shore lifestyle for a few minutes so that was definitely a tick off my bucket list dreams.

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Kumkani woke us all up in the morning by crying so Luphelo got up and then he fed Kumkani while yawning. He was topless and sat cross legged at the end of the bed. That was so cute.

Me: Molo baby.

Luphelo: hey.

I crawled over to him and then I kissed him on the bed. We kissed several times before we broke the kiss up to focus on Kumkani.

Lelethu: Romeo no Juliet sihamba nini?

-when are we leaving?

Luphelo: we should probably start going ngoku.

Reid: okay but bad news is... The shower head broke. So we can't take a shower.

Luphelo: Njyam are you sure akhange uyophule ngamasbomi cos ndakwazi awuthandi uvasa kalok wena?

-are you sure you didn't break it on purpose because I know you don't like to wash.

We laughed.

Reid: khawuyeke fondin Subay kaka.

-let it go don't be shit.

Luphelo: Ithi lonto sizobetha umnqamlezo akho way.

-that says we will have to use the cross method there is no other way.

Me: Ah fuck.

I sulked as I went to the bathroom where Luphelo and I bathed Kumkani, changed his diaper and then got him dressed. We also washed and then got dressed as we gave Lelethu and Reid a chance to wash themselves. I got dressed in a black turtle neck, black blazer with a black tight fitted knee high skirt and my black thigh high boots. I curled my braids at the bottom and then did my make up. Luphelo exhaled.

Luphelo: Hlalumi ezi skirts Mamakhe. We need to have a serious discussion about them.

Me: ndakutya unye mna Luphelo. Akhonto sizay discuss'a apha.

-I will fuck you. There's nothing that we are going to discuss here.

Reid: Yho hay Njayam RIP!

Luphelo: khawuvase emva kwe ndlebe bawo uyeke ukhala ngo RIP yere unamapholi gqhith.

We laughed.

Lelethu: se bitter Finisher mntase.

-you're so bitter.

Luphelo: mxm.

I wrapped my arms around him and then kissed him. He put his hands on my ass as we kissed and grabbed it.

Me: aw my lover.

My baby's father.

My lifetime partner.

And my friend.

Luphelo: moja kalok.

He tried to make himself immune to this song but it was getting to his head.

Me: I will only wear these skirts in the bedroom ke.

Luphelo: okay.

Me: I love you.

Luphelo: I love you too.

He said as Reid and Lelethu came out the bathroom already dressed so we took our stuff and our baby and then walked to the car.

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Luphelo was the one driving this time so I sat on the passenger seat next to him. He put on some music but instead he put on an instrumental which he tried to skip but it jammed.

Reid: haiké guys we have to wait for the instrumental to end. So let's just freestyle. And flex on how rich we are.

We laughed.

Lelethu: qondile. Qhala Cum Laude. Then it will be BSc, then BAS and then it will be me.

-start.

Luphelo: ya'll bragging about being the breadwinner.

But I'm an award winner.

Guess from now on I should change my demeanor.

Can't make time for everyone when you got a Rolex.

My son can barely talk but he's so rich you would think he created Forex.

My wife's ass so fat I should call her Peaches.

Papi like fat ass so you no worry baby bout deze bitches. (sounding Jamaican) I also like getting degrees.

So I thought I should get two from different universities.

I put the smart in the phone.

I spend 2k on cologne.

I hit the Thuso Phala when I gotta come home..

When you got my kinda money your only enemy is SARS.

So rich I could take my wife on a date to Mars.

Let that shit sink in bruh those were solid bars.

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Me: I'm twenty two.

But I can already afford to buy my own Jimmy Choo.

I don't have a lot of friends.

So when I'm bored I just rev my Benz.

Husband's dick so long I should call him Khali.

Heh wena Zi-Khali.

Let's go to Zimbali.

Si spend'e imali singa dlali.

If our cards decline we can pay our bill off with my neck.

Start a new life with your wrist.

But that's just a plot twist.

The reality is Daddy spoils me like I'm London Tipton from the Suite Life on Deck.

And my house is a fortress.

You can spot that crib a mile away bitch don't act like you didn't notice.

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Reid: My cars got horses.

Me and my nigga drive Porshes.

Black cards and black skins.

We need richer next of kins.

We take road trips with the Benz.

While you keep posting your Van's.

Shits cheap to us but to you it's expensive.

Because our net worth is extensive.

We are squad goals, we are black niggas with no excuses.

Came from nothing.

But look at us stunting.

Our wrists could change your life.

Majama's neck could Lobola your wife.

Our houses could buy 10 of your houses.

Our spouses weave collection could feed all of your spouses.

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Lelethu: All my accounts are paid.

All my designer prints are laid.

Damn right I gotta change my demeanor.

Cos I just bought a Beamer.

I wear red bottoms and Zara.

Princess cut diamonds and a tiara.

Ya'll do illegal shit for this money.

But I just charge an arm and a leg for legal advice.

Then go shopping with my girl without checking the price.

I'm so humble I eat amanqina in Summerstrand.

I'm the highest bidder in auctions for land.

While you keep tweeting that white people should bring it back.

Next year I'm buying a Maybach.

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We ended off the freestyles by Wilding out on each other's verses and giving each other a round of applause. That was hot.

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We finally arrived at Durban and Kumkani was becoming a real pain in the ass in the car. It took us 5 hours to get from Mthatha to Durban and by then I was the one taking over from Luphelo with the driving. We arrived at the cottage we booked and our families were already there but we didn't have time to bond because we only had 4 hours before the awards ceremony begins so we slept for 2 hours, freshened up and got dressed in the other 2 hours and then the entire family went to the venue. Luphelo and Reid rented two Rarri's for the event and blasted Ricky Rick's "Sidlukothini" which was reminiscent of how they showed up to Luphelo and I's white wedding.

Them: wen' unamanga boy.

Ndiyan' bona niqoka ama fake.

They started dancing these American dance moves but the hype was real. I only thought

Luphelo could do local dance moves I didn't know he could dance to hip hop as well. At his age.

I doubt this man will ever age.

So Lelethu and Reid got into the first rental and then Luphelo and I got into the second. Luphelo let me drive while Reid drove his rental.

Luphelo: mamela ke Njayam... Nzok yeka u race'ise no Mamekhaya. If she wins ndizoya esbhedlele ndiyok fumanela I donor le jwabu ulinxibe cos uzabe uyi kwekwe.

-listen dawg, I'm going to let you race with the woman of the house. If she wins I'm going to the hospital to get you a foreskin donor so you can wear it because you will be a boy.

Reid and Lelethu laughed.

Lelethu: Baby don't accept this challenge Hlalumi isn't scared of dying bruh.

Me: fondin Reid accept this challenge.

Reid: and if I beat her? What do I win?

Me: my wrist. And if I Win, I get your wrist.

Reid: Moja.

Me: Abashwe.

I said as I started the car and revved it.

Lelethu: 3...2...1...makunyeke.

Reid and I took off and raced each other to venue but I know Durban from studying the routes when I was googling tourists sites and that's how I knew how to get there faster. So I won the

race and arrived there 5 minutes before Reid did. By the time they had arrived, Luphelo and I were eating peanuts in the car so they parked next to us and accepted defeat.

Reid: you're crazy Hlalumi bonanje.

Me: funa u size bani lwe jwabu? Small, medium or large?

-what size of a foreskin do you want?

Luphelo: hay baby ngathi u grand u extra small for lomjita.

-no baby I think extra small is good for this guy.

Lelethu: rhaaa Unyile.

We laughed as I signaled that I want his watch and he gave it to me. It's so beautiful so I wore it on my other wrist before we were called in. It was time for the ceremony to start.

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The ceremony was quite fun. I expected it to be boring but I couldn't wait for my man to finally get his award. They played an 8 minutes long clip of his achievements

On a flat screen monitor and that just made me fall in love with him even more. They reflected on how he built his empires, featured his court appearances and him hitting the Thuso Phala after every win. He's currently on a 41-0 winning murder case streak in court and that streak began when he was only 25 so Luphelo has taken up an average of 4,5 murder cases per year since he was 25.

The background music was Da L. E. S ft Gemini Major's "Lifestyle" and Luphelo watched his own life with so much tranquility but deep inside I knew he was feeling it. He was finally called up to say his speech so he got up and then he went onto the stage while getting a standing ovation.

Luphelo: wangena uMqocwa. Wangena uJojo. Wangena uTiyeka. Sangena Iskhali esikhala kahle. uMazembe. Ngcolosi ubutsolo bentonga elizi thandela amalahlaluthuthu ayatshisa wawanyathela ungafa.

Crowd: Camagu!!

Luphelo: Aw Mabhebheza, Spinal chord Sam, arm rest yam phakama mkam baku bone.

-stand up my wife so they can see you.

Luphelo never told me he was going to wild out on me but judging by the reaction of the audience, they really wanted to see me so I stood up and basked in the sound of their applauses and cheers. Luphelo was turning a predominantly white space into a black invasion. I love that about him.

Luphelo: That is your future businesswoman of the year award recipient. My wife. The Punisher. uMajama. Thank you for the support. Thank you for telling me that I'm the best. Thank you for

the idea's and for always making the tough calls when I'm emotionally unable to. I love you Sthandwa sam. God bless you.

Crowd: Ncoh.

Everybody clapped their hands as I wiped the tears that fell from my eyes. I was really overwhelmed by the fact that he chose to Honour me instead of focusing on himself so I blew a kiss to him which he caught.

Luphelo: "imoto umay mile ayi khonkothwa nazizinja. Kodwa umay mile zikhonkotha ehambayo".

He sang and some woman yelled "sing LJ" in the background and earned some giggles.

Luphelo: "Imoto" by Mlindo the Vocalist is a motivational anthem for any black child who wants to make it in the world irregardless of their circumstances. My wife can tell you, I don't watch soapies like The Queen, Isibaya, The River etc because I hate the message. I hate the fact that they are telling a black child that it is impossible to be successful without shedding blood or being part of corruption for people like us. I don't want my son to grow up with that mentality because here I am. I made it in life by using my brain which is lethal. My Xhosa brain is lethal. Success needs you to be relentless in your pursuit. Success needs you to be untamed in terms of what you want and I envisioned myself living a certain life but I didn't want blood on my hands nor a short cut. So I studied even under the street lights at times. I studied next to a candle at times. I have been through hell. I have been at a high school where teachers don't teach. I have been through trauma. I'm black. I have a huge list of excuses but I told those excuses to kiss my ass. I just want to thank my mother for the unconditional love. Mama your love has saved my life. Tata...Daddy. (crowd says Ncoh) I love you Daddy. Thank you for teaching me about cars. It's through you that the dream of owning foreign cars was born. To my big brothers and big sister... Growing up with you three was great. I know we have our moments when we don't see eye to eye but our eyes were created by the same woman and the same man so we have no choice but to get along. And I don't mind because I love you guys unconditionally. To my friends that came up with me L & Reid, I think it's very important to surround

yourself with friends who have the same vision as you. You can't surround yourself with people who get mad when you can't hang with them anymore because you're busy studying or pushing your hustle. You can't surround yourself with people who say "hehake Patrice Motsepe" when you tell them about your dreams to become rich. I have many more people to thank but let me just end off by saying I also thank me: The Finisher. For not allowing my circumstances to define me. For not allowing the streets to consume me. For not allowing relationships to be the most important thing in my life. I wanted to have two companies and not two women. Thank you YBA's for this award and also thank you to my son Kumkani "Trust fund" Jama for motivating Daddy with a single look. I love you boy. Thank you.

He concluded his speech by raising his award in the air and then earning another standing ovation.

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Insert 116: Mbangata Ikhona

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:: THE CARTERS – FRIENDS is a need for this insert ::

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After the ceremony, everyone drove back to the cottage. When we arrived there, the family was already waiting to congratulate uLuphelo. Even Mommy was proud. It was actually the first time I saw her peck his lips and knowing Mommy, she used to dislike this black culture that exists wherein everybody can just kiss everybody. She never understood it until now.

I watched from the background as my husband received all the praise and I couldn't be happier. He deserved it. Busted his ass instead of accepting his fate. He has told me several times the challenges that he had to overcome in order to get to this place and he's been through it all. Rejection, failure, mockery etc... He's seen all of that but he took all of that like a man and persevered.

He finally slipped away from his family and then he came to get me.

Luphelo: Ndiyak khumbula bruh.

-I miss you.

I smiled and then kissed his lips.

Me: hay kalok Sthandwa sam I was just giving you your 30 minutes of fame.

I said as I fixed his tie. It didn't need any fixing. I just wanted to touch him.

Luphelo: how was my speech?

Me: half as amazing as you are. I just... It truly brings me anxiety to think I could have not met you Luphelo. You're so god damn supportive of my dreams. And I'm proud of you. All you have achieved and you're still so humble. They don't make them like you anymore.

Luphelo: Qondile. So don't you dare leave me.

Me: yhu mna ndi shiye I Finisher yam? Never kalok baby.

-I leave my Finisher?

He giggled.

Luphelo: izand ncamise bawokazi.

-Let me kiss.

Me: andimanga ndleleni yakho nam bawo.

-I'm not standing in your way either.

He giggled as he leaned down for a kiss and we kissed against the rental. I'm so attracted to him. He wrapped his arms around my waist and then his phone rang so he answered it. It was Reid.

Luphelo: Yinton fondin?

-what?

Reid: anisa funxani uyaphuma endlini uMaka Lumi uya apho phandle andifuni afike umntanakhe efunxwa yindoda eyayise University kuze uHlalumi beqhala uGrade 1.

-you guys are sucking each other so much but Lumi's mother is

Going out of the house now she's going there so I don't want her to get there and find her daughter being sucked by a man who was in University when Hlalumi was starting Grade 1.

We burst out laughing. Reid is truly funny when he wants to be.

Luphelo: enkosi Njayam.

Reid: Moja.

He hung up and Mommy came out as Reid had said and walked over to us.

Mommy: uhm Jama I just want to apologize for always being on your case about my daughter. Uyayazi I only want the best for her but after the respect you gave her today...I realised I have nothing to worry about. So... I want you to have this ring. Its very important to me Jama but ke I don't mind giving it to you because you put my daughter on a pedestal and you're possessive in a very good way. I wish you could teach more men how to be possessive because you know she's yours... And you put a beautiful claim on her... But you still allow her to be her. And that's amazing so ina Mqocwa. Please wear this.

Mommy took the ring she wears on her right ring finger and then gave it to Luphelo who wore it on his pinkie finger. It looked so amazing on his hand.

Luphelo: Enkosi Pat. And thank you for your apology. You didn't have to apologize though ngoba I'm a parent too so I understood your concerns.

Mommy: yeah thank you. I love you Kodwa ke Jama. And I'm sure you know that by now.

Luphelo: I love you too.

He said as he hugged my mommy and I will never stop appreciating such moments. To have the most important people in your life, your mother and your husband exchange "I love you" is the most beautiful thing in the world. I am content. I have learnt that I'm lucky to not only have

someone who knows how to treat me but knows how to treat my mother as well. Because ladies, the reality is our moms are an older version of us. Anyone who fails to convey love to your mother isn't worthy of your love.

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We walked back to the house where Senior and Ma were getting ready to go to their Sjava concert. They said their goodbyes to everyone so Luphelo took me to our bedroom.

Luphelo: baby I also got us tickets to go to le concert ka Sjava but I didn't tell uReid no Lelethu.

It's his birthday today.

Me: really?!! Why didn't he say anything?

Luphelo: he didn't want to make today about him kalok Majama. So ndicela uyoba xelela ba tshintshe. Find a way to make them get dressed in comfortable clothes kuze sizoyo xhentsa.

I laughed.

Me: hay sum qhela umculo ka Sjava wena tsh.

-don't disrespect Sjava's music.

I said before going to knock on Reid and Lelethu's bedroom door.

Lelethu: coming.

I exhaled as I waited. Lelethu opened after a solid two minutes.

Lelethu: Yinton bawo yintoni?!

Me: hehake Yinton ndi moshe umnqongo wenu dahn Bhudaz?

-did I ruin your sex?

I asked as I went to sit on the bed next to Reid and put my elbow on his shoulders.

Lelethu: ewe Hlalumi Jama you did. What do you want?

Me: I just miss you guys. By the way kutheni nisanxibe formal?

-why are you still wearing formally?

Reid: Hlalumi mntase please massage my shoulders. Ayifuni le bitch.

-this bitch doesn't want to.

We laughed as I sat behind him and then gave him a shoulder rub. A softness fell on Lelethu's face. She liked this.

Lelethu: mntase you're right we should be changing Kodwa ngoku.

Me: yeah nam I wanna do the same qha I thought I must come check up on ya'll. Reid mntase get dressed in different clothes and I'll massage you.

Reid: moja.

Me: sharp ke.

I said as I climbed off the bed and went back to my bedroom with my husband who was now wearing a white tight fitted golf shirt with tight Grey ankle length pants and black shiny Italian shoes. He looked so hot. I wore my red polka dot maxi dress with a heart shaped neck line and I felt so good about myself because it's not tight therefore I Won't have to worry about my belly fat. When we were done getting dressed, I went to take uKumkani from Rosey who is so amazing with babies but Lusanda was actually the one who was looking after Kumkani. So I found her in the room with Rosey so I chilled with them.

Me: Rose mntase ndicela I favor.

-I'm asking for a favor.

Rose: ndi mamele sisi.

-I'm listening.

She said as Lethu came into the room and then she sat with us on the bed.

Me: I need a house keeper. Can you help me find one?

Rose: Sure I can arrange that.

Me: ungabe undi ncedile.

-you will be of help.

Lelethu: uxelele lo house keeper ingaku linge Incwase u Finisher ke please. Akadlali ngo Tato mntanakhe lo sisi.

-do tell that housekeeper that she shouldn't desire to have the Finisher. This lady doesn't play with her baby daddy.

We giggled as I nudged her shoulder. We continued talking with the ladies until it was time for us to leave.

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Lelethu and I drove the rented Ferrari's to the Sjava concert. They didn't know where they were going so they just followed behind us and Lelethu parked next to me. This was a real squad goals moment and of course we took pictures next to the twin Ferrari's and posted them on Instagram.

Luphelo: Happy birthday to you!!

Happy birthday to you.

Happy birthday dear Mmqunduuu.

Happy birthday to you.

Reid laughed as him and Luphelo hugged.

Reid: heh kaka I thought ulibele.

-you forgot.

Luphelo: no I didn't and I appreciate the fact that you kept quiet just so that you won't dim my shine. But ke Njayam... I know you love uSjava too so we're gonna see him in VIP.

Reid lost his mind when Luphelo took the tickets out so Lelethu and I held hands as we adorably watched our husbands hugging.

Luphelo: and uhm... I bought you some shares kwi company ka Joe... 10% as a birthday gift. I have the paper work in PE you just have to sign.

Reid: Yho Njayam enkosi bruh.

He said as he shook my man's hand and then they hugged once again. I also came to hug Reid.

Me: happy birthday idiot.

He laughed.

Reid: where's my gift?

I took off the watch I won From him earlier during our race.

Me: Here's your gift mntase. I hope you like it.

We all laughed.

Reid: ngeyam le watch kaka tsek.

-this watch is mine.

Me: no it was mine but now it's yours again. Happy birthday once again. I love you and I hope you get more years to come. We need you around.

Reid: love you too Majama.

He said as he kissed my cheek and then we hugged. Lelethu gave Luphelo a piggy back ride to the gate. We're so grown yet so awesomely childish.

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We had an amazing time at the concert. We didn't see Senior and Ma at the concert though. Mommy and Lusanda wanted to sight see different places in Durban hence they didn't come to

the concert. Luyanda and Luthando don't like Sjava at all so they said they would rather stay at the cottage and throw a party by inviting the people they know in Durban.

The concert was 4 hours long and had a lot of artists. There was gqom too which made the Finisher lose his morals and dance. Hay rha uyaysusa. He was dancing with the keys of the Ferrari in his hands which made him so attractive.

Lelethu: awwwww award winner.

Luphelo: vele!! Yabona from now on xanihleba ndini buze nithini anisoze nithi "it's none of your business" ngelo xesha Ndiyi businessman of the year.

-you see from now on when you gossip and I ask you what you're saying you will never say "it's none of your business" when I'm the businessman of the year.

Me: Oh bawo. ♀

We laughed as Lelethu kept hyping him and I chilled with Reid since we genuinely wanted to focus on the show.

After the show, we met the celebrities and paid to take selfies. Luphelo initially refused to pay to take pictures with other people until he saw Nadia Nakai. He paid for that selfie.

Once we were done, we drove to Eyadini Lounge. It was my first time being there but the rest have been there so I just followed them and we found a

table and placed our orders. Zodwa Wabantu was performing there so Luphelo subtly put his hands in his pockets to conceal his dick print.

Me: ubatyiwe Zikhali?

-are you horny?

Luphelo: ha.a baby.

Me: khupha izandla empokothweni ndibone!

-take your hands out of your pocket so I can see.

Luphelo: hehake Mrs Jama.

Me: Luphelo! I'm going to count down from 10 and when I get to 1 that dick must be sleeping.

Luphelo: hehake baby ine bedtime ngoku intoyam? Hay hay baby.

-my thing has a bedtime now?

Reid and Lelethu were dying of laughter.

Lelethu: uMaka Trust Fund no Taka Trust Fund deserve a reality show to teach couples how to argue shame.

She said as she laughed at us and we laughed too. Zodwa stopped performing and we got our food so we ate while having a nice conversation. I needed to use the bathroom to Lelethu and I went to the bathroom together where we fixed each other's make up. We wanted to look good for our men so much that the women in the bathroom were even surprised that we were trying

to look good for our husband's and thought it was so adorable how we wanted to look good for them.

We went back to the table and there was another girl sitting on the seat next to my man.

Me: and then?

Zinhle: sawubona sisi.

-hello.

Me: hi.

Zinhle: igama ngu Zinhle.

-the name is Zinhle.

Me: Hlalumi.

Zinhle: mina bengiz' bonela nje isoka phela umuhle lomuntu. Kodwa beseng tshelile yena ukuba seshatile Kodwa mina ngathi angina nkinga ne ndoda ene sthembu.

-I just saw a boyfriend because this person is handsome. But he already told me that he's married but I told him I don't have a problem with a man that is a polygamist.

Me: nam shame mntase andina nxaki nesthembu in fact lo utshate no Me, no Myself no I.

Sibathathu kulo. uNumber 4 asimfuni. So ndicela uhambe sisi before ndiku khaphe.

-I also don't have a problem with polygamy in fact this one is married to Me, Myself and I. There are three of us with this man and we don't want a number 4. So please leave sis before I accompany you.

Zinhle: yho hay shame ngiya xolisa-

I'm sorry-

Me: nam phela ngiyaxolisa sisi. Kodwa hamba manje siyabonga.

-I'm also sorry. But leave now thank you.

I said as she got up and then walked away. I was truly pissed at how random that was.

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Insert 117: Zandile Kupiso

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:: Liquideep-Still wrote this insert for you guys ::

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Lelethu was laughing hysterically at my reaction to the encounter between Zinhle and I. Reid was shaking his head as if he has never seen a display of lunacy of this magnitude. My husband was barely surprised. He knows me. He knows I don't play games when it comes to my man. So he just drank his shot and honestly I love to watch Lumphelo drink. Especially when he lifts his glass up with his left hand and exposes his ring. By the way he has a really beautiful wedding band. It's not your average plain gold wedding band, it's diamond encrusted on the exterior and on the interior it has "Ncumo Jama" engraved in cursive handwriting. And he often jokes

that he had my name engraved inside his ring just in case he loses his memory like the man in the movie The Vow. He wants to be able to believe that he was married to me because I'm so crazy he wouldn't marry me twice.

Lelethu: Jama awubaweli ubakwi Sthembu?

-don't you finna be in a polygamous marriage?

Luphelo gave me the side eye and they laughed because they knew he wanted to say yes but he couldn't because I was around.

Luphelo: i coast ayikabi clear for uphendula lombuzo Lethu.

-the coast isn't clear yet to answer that question.

I giggled.

Me: no baby phendula shame cos noba unothi yes iyafana ayizo kwenzeka lo kaka. Ungowam wena.

-no baby answer because even if you say yes it's the same thing it's not gonna happen. You're

mine.

Reid: tsi.

Me: amen.

We laughed at the hype.

Luphelo: but I wouldn't be in a polygamous marriage ngoba I would always wanna fuck

uHlalumi. Bathini abanye abafazi bona?

-what should the other wives do?

Lelethu: Okay Finisher.

He giggled.

Luphelo: no really I wouldn't be fair on the other wives. I would get upset that they don't challenge me. They don't contribute to my businesses. They just wanna be wives and mothers hay fock I want i Punisher yam mna.

Me: sakthandi.

-I love you.

Luphelo: Ndakthanda nam.

-I love you too.

We kissed and then continued having our conversation with them. We got tired of being at Eyadini Lounge so we decided to move to a different location.

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In the car Luphelo played Liquideep's "Still".

Me: haike haike. Misa imoto!

-stop the car.

He pulled up on the side of the road and so did Reid and Lelethu. They didn't even ask questions. They knew why we pulled over as soon as they heard the music. I started dancing for my husband.

Me: Iza Taka Trust Fund fondin.

I said as I challenged him to a dance battle. He laughed because he knew he's gonna fuck me up.

Luphelo: suyenza lento Maka Trust Fund.

-don't do this.

He dismissed as Lelethu turned up the volume.

Luphelo: Haike Hlalumi..

I will love you til time stands still.

I will love you.

Love you til time stands still.

I will love you..

Baby girl I always will.

I will love you.

Love you til time stands still.

I will love you.

Love you til time stands still.

It was so adorable how he sang the chorus for me. And the way he was dancing for me was so chilled. He was happy. Lelethu and Reid were dancing together in the background and this was just lit. This was fun. This was life. He wrapped his arms around me and then he kissed my temple.

Luphelo: I mean it baby.

Me: I know sthandwa sam. I love you too. But I still want that dance battle.

He laughed as he turned me around and then hit a 5 second intricate Thuso Phala which made me issue out an apology.

Luphelo: I dance better than I lay my case eCourt sisi so please don't challenge me again.

Me: okay moja kalok Finisher bawo.

I said whilst sulking. We said our last happy birthday to Reid at 23: 59 pm before driving back home.

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Trust Fund wasn't asleep by the time we got home. He was crying so I took him from Rose. I was too tired for this.

Luphelo: ndiku ncede baby?

-should I help you?

Me: No sleep. You're tired ndiyaku bona.

-I can see you.

Luphelo: okay good night.

He said as he climbed into bed in his underwear. He's so sexy. It's not even funny anymore. I went to the living room to try to get Kumkani to calm down so I tried to give him my breast. He sucked a few times but that still wasn't enough so I walked all over the living room trying to get him to calm down.

Me: Oh yhini Tiyeka? Ndicela u sizele uMama kalok yhini na mntano myeni wam. Please.

-Please feel pity for mommy my husband's child.

I pleaded as I sat down on the couch. I noticed I was sitting on something so I pulled Luthando's cellphone from under my butt. He has no password

so curiosity killed the cat. I went through his phone and the first thing that I did was to go to his Gallery. I saw a lot of general photo's but there was a folder that caught my eye titled "her ".

I clicked on that folder and I almost fell from my seat when I saw literally 127 pictures of myself on his phone. And they were mostly my old pictures from the time I used to use Herbalife so I was in mostly revealing clothes to try to show my clients the benefits of using the product. I was in my swim suits, gym clothes and tight jumpsuits, dresses etc and I was mortified.

Me: The fuck?!

There was probably only 5 pictures of me fully dressed on his phone and only 3 of me taken when I was already married to his little brother. I couldn't watch anymore so I threw his phone aside and luckily because he came into the living room. He was stunned when he saw me in close proximity to his cellphone.

Luthando: hi Hlalumi.

He said awkwardly.

Me: Hi.

He took his phone.

Luthando: Did you touch my phone?

Me: Luthando I'm tired... I'm up with a crying baby. Why would I touch your phone? I sounded so irritated so a softness fell upon his face. He was buying it.

Luthando: okay. I'm sorry. Good night.

Me: good night.

I said as he walked out. Kumkani managed to fall asleep so I took him and put him in bed with

Mommy and Daddy.

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In the morning, Kumkani cried again so I woke his father up.

Me: sperm donor. Your product is crying.

Luphelo: ngoku ndine award na baby?

-even now that I have an award?

I exhaled as I got up.

Me: YBA's fucked up by giving you an award shame.

He giggled before going back to sleep so I took Kumkani to the kitchen where Lelethu was with Kungawo. She was also feeding him so we greeted each other. Reid was already up, taking care of his son like a good father should.

Reid: where's Luphelo? He should be feeding his baby ngoku.

Me: mxm uske Wandi xelesa nge award yakhe lamntu etshonge ntloko. - instead that person told me about his award with his big head. Luphelo: kutheni ingathi ayino nwabisi nje lentba ndine award?

-why is it that it seems like the fact that I have an award doesn't make you guys happy? Us: Oooh. ♀ ♀ ♂

Luphelo: I mean like xolweni guys I didn't mean to be successful yi mistake. Bendifuna nje i teaspoon le success ndaske ndakha nge cephe lonke.

-I just wanted a teaspoon of success instead I used the whole spoon.

Reid: kumoshakele.

-everything is ruined.

We laughed.

Me: akhonto iyawuze iphinde ibe right ngoku.

-nothing will ever be alright now.

We laughed as Rose came down and greeted us. She went to get the door and in came a light skinned, skinny lady wearing a black jumpsuit with purple heels. Her: hey mntase.

Rose: hey. Nanku ke lo sisi ndifuna umbone.

-here is the lady I want you to see.

She came to introduce that lady to me.

Rose: Hlalumi ngu Mpumie lona. She's currently unemployed so she can be your housekeeper.

Luphelo coughed while Reid laughed silently on the chair.

Me: kutheni ukhohlela wena?

-why are you coughing?

Luphelo: ndine fever fondin Majama.

-I have a fever.

Me: iqhale ufika ko Mpumie?

-did it start upon Mpumie's arrival?

Luphelo: mnk khandiyoko ndlula i bhedi mna.

-let me go do the bed.

I rolled my eyes. Since when does Luphelo do the bed? He walked away and Lelethu had to fix this for me.

Lelethu: Kodwa Rosey uMpumie is too beautiful to be employed by a married couple. Be fair.

Rose: Kodwa Lethu-

Lelethu: ha.a Rosey.

Mpumie sisi I don't know you and I'm not trying to say you're that type of housekeeper but sene fever ngoku Luphelo. We can't employ you we're sorry.

-he already has a fever.

She said as she took out R300 as compensation for wasting Mpumie's time and then gave it to her.

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We all had breakfast while discussing the Sjava concert and Then we went to take a shower.

Rose kept Kumkani while Luphelo and I showered together.

Me: Luphelo did you find her attractive?

Luphelo: who?

Me: uMpumie?

Luphelo: she's okay.

His tone was very dismissive. I left it at that because I didn't want to annoy him. I thought about Luthando.

Me: (giggling) baby what would you do if you found out one of your brothers has like pictures of me? Like those half naked ones from my Herbalife days.

He raised his eyebrow.

Luphelo: bayawube bezi gcinelantoni?

-why would they keep them?

Me: I don't know... But would you be upset?

Luphelo: very.

Me: what would you do about it?

Luphelo: Andazi Hlalumi but no brother of mine is going to have such pictures of uMama

womntanam... My wife... On his phone and expect me to not get upset. Maybe ke I would let

that shit go if it was another man because ke they don't owe me anything but not my brother's.

That's disrespectful.

Me: I see.

I said I kissed him. I shouldn't have done that cos Papi pinned me against the wall and fucked me in the shower. When we were done, we got dressed and then Reid blasted Mlindo the Vocalists "Imoto" in the passage just to hype his best friend who sang the second verse in the passage.

Luphelo: Mna ndiyazphandela

Ndiyazphandela

Ndinadwazo lwempilo wam

Ndizamela abantwana basekhaya

Bantwana basekhaya

Ndifuna bakhule beflexer

Bakhule Beflexer (sings while flexing his wrist)

Ndifuna uDot afunde eMultiracial school

Afunde eMultiracial school

Ahambe ngezimoto ezithandwa nguye

Oh ezithandwa nguye

Varsity Intwana yam ifike ngtransi

Ifike ngetransi

NeO'lady liythengele itransi.

Ma: Iphi ke lo transi?

-where is that car?

Luphelo: nangomso ndingakunika.

-I could even give it to you tomorrow.

Us: Yho yho yho.

We all hyped his response and then laughed at it.

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Insert 118: Firstborn Lady-Dee

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We said our goodbyes to our families because we needed to leave earlier since we were going to drive. I truly felt like letting Mommy leave with uKumkani because he becomes really difficult during road trips but I would rather have that than anxiety. Because I will never relax knowing that he's not with me.

Lelethu was the one driving so Luphelo and I sat on the backseat while the sperm donor held his product. He would kiss Kumkani and Kumkani would kiss him back. It was the cutest thing in the world.

Luphelo: Mcwah.

Kumkani:

Luphelo: Mcwah.

Kumkani:

Reid: akayazi lento ayenzayo uTrust Fund guys.

-Trust Fund doesn't know what he's doing.

We laughed.

Luphelo: uythethiswa yilento ndine award ne lento Njayam?

-you're saying this because I have an award right?

Us: Oh. ♀ ♀ ♂

Lelethu: and we're stuck with this person for 900+ km's.

We laughed.

Luphelo: ndifuna ukwenza umbulelo when I get back home.

-I want to make a Thanksgiving.

Me: that's a good idea sthandwa sam. Have you spoken to your father?

Luphelo: yes baby I have. He says it's fine.

Reid: ungaklinge uflex'e ebuhlanti Jama Ndiyak cela.

-don't you dare flex on ancestral grounds please.

We laughed.

Luphelo: I won't flex fondin relax.

He said as he looked out of the window.

Lelethu: Kodwa guys we need to talk about what happened eMthatha at night.

We all laughed.

Me: yiyeke ilale Lelethu!

-let it rest.

Lelethu: no I can't Hlalumi. Did we all do what I think we did?

Me: yazi Luphelo and I had no intentions to fuck until we heard you guys fucking... Then we became horny. Then yena ke ngoku he couldn't take it so we also fucked. And we wanted to stay quiet but then he hit my G spot and that's when I made a noise.

They gasped.

Lelethu: Jama you know where the G spot is?

Luphelo: my dick has great tunnel vision bruh.

He said whilst licking his lips.

Reid: Iphi G spot njayam?

-where is the G spot?

Luphelo: ndingu Google maps mna bawo?

-am I Google maps?

Reid: hay ptsek Finisher bawo khenze.

Luphelo: so the clit is not just what you think it is... It's actually bigger... So ke the spot is more like a region instead of like... A button... Therefore I position my dick such that its more to the top than the bottom of her vaginal walls... And then I search for it. That's what makes sex feel good... Its the searching. But you can also find it by using your fingers bengathi uthi izapha ngeminwe.

-so it's like you're saying "come here" with your fingers.

Reid: Seyo expert.

-you're such an expert.

We laughed.

Luphelo: chwepheshe njayam.

-a professional.

Lelethu: yazi Hlalumi uLuphelo wanted to be a gynecologist at some point.

Me: hay rha yena eythanda kangaka ikuku!

-him? When he loves pussy so much.

Luphelo: ndithanda leyakho bawokazi.

-I love yours.

That stopped me in my tracks so I exhaled.

Me: what changed your mind Jama?

He laughed.

Luphelo: benza banjwa baby.

-I was going to get arrested.

We all burst out laughing because we knew what he meant. He was probably going to fuck his patients.

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We finally arrived eMonti where we were going to take our rest. We booked into a hotel room this time but we booked one suite that had two bedrooms. I changed Kumie with Lelethu in the bedroom whilst our men watched soccer in the living room.

Me: Lelethu yesterday I saw my brother in laws phone and so I became curious khubone. And I went straight to his pictures... And then I saw 127 pictures of myself saved on a folder. Like most of those pictures were my revealing fitness pictures like why would he have those pictures? And I kinda wanna tell uLuphelo about that because it's disgusting.

Lelethu: which brother is it?

Me: Luthando.

Lelethu: yhoo.

Me: what?

Lelethu: look if it was u Luyanda then by all means I would support you but its uLuthando. And Luthando no Luphelo are equally aggressive. They are equally stubborn so talking won't help, they will fight and both men aren't used to losing a fight so they will kill each other. It will be like two tigers fighting over

Territory so I suggest you speak to their mother.

Me: how do you even know this Lelethu?

She smiled.

Lelethu: I had a thing no Luthando baaaack when I used to study with Luphelo. He used to do

MMA and jongaaa. Nigga can fight bruh and I was so attracted to that.

Me: I thought I was the only one who is crazy about men who can fight.

Lelethu: hay mntase yhoo imagine dating a coward? We want amadoda okufuneka uwanqande uthi "baby please... Mxolele sthandwa sam he's bleeding".

-men that you have to stop and say..

I laughed before taking Kumkani and then kissing him. I then strapped him on my back with a towel before Lethu and I went to the kitchen to make dinner for all four of us. We watched TV before everyone went into their separate bedrooms. Kumkani was sleeping by then so my man

and I took a quick shower. I was starting my period so I wore a pad and then climbed into bed whilst having a towel wrapped from beneath my armpits. I was only in my underwear underneath it so Luphelo cuddled behind me. I didn't say anything to him... I just allowed him to kiss my shoulder blades. He was horny. So he took his underwear off and then he caressed my breasts. All of this would have felt amazing if I wasn't hormonal.

Luphelo: baby?

Me: mhm?

Luphelo: ndiyaku feba kalok febeka.

I exhaled.

Me: ndiya mensa.

-I'm menstruating.

Luphelo: I will use a condom.

He said as he pulled up the towel and tried to pull my panty down but I lost it.

Me: What the fuck Luphelo!! Give my pussy a break you're always so fucking horny hay Luphelo.

I started crying so he wore his underwear and then got out of bed. I was emotional because I was just tired. I can't keep up with Luphelo. He's too sexual and I was afraid that refusing might cause problems in our marriage. That maybe he might try to find someone to supplement my performance to his satisfaction.

Luphelo: xolo keh sthandwa sam. I didn't think I was pushing. Xolo Majama.

He said as he hugged me. I wrapped my arms around him and then held him completely and I felt so safe.

Luphelo: are you being hormonal because of your periods or do you have something to get off your chest and let your husband know?

I sniffed.

Me: baby we have sex too much and I'm tired but I didn't want to say anything because I'm trying so hard to make our marriage interesting for you. I don't want to lose you.

He hugged me tighter.

Luphelo: baby your beauty is so interesting. Your smile... Thats interesting. Your humor is interesting. Watching you put your make up on... Thats interesting too. Talking to you for hours is interesting and informative. I love to watch TV with you... There's a lot of things about you that I find interesting the sex... The sex is nice yes but it's only nice because I thought we were on the same page. I would never marry a woman just for sex. I love you so much and whatever issues we face I will face them at home not between someone else's thighs Majama you're my only shot at this thing called happiness so I need you more than you need me. Vah Mababy?

I giggled when he said "Mababy".

Me: that's so freaking cute.

We both giggled as he kissed my temple.

Luphelo: so let's talk ke baby.

He said as he took my hand and pulled me to the bed so we both climbed in and then faced each other.

Me: sthandwa sam I think we should leave money for our nieces and nephews education. There are 4 of them Mos... So I think we should leave

money for each child for university or college because we can't leave their future on your brothers' hands. They are unreliable af. If they do manage to get a bursary or your brothers can afford to pay ke they can use that money to kick start their dreams. But I don't want uKumkani to have the opportunities alone he will think he's the shit but he's not.

He laughed.

Luphelo: okay baby. That's an amazing idea.

He said before wrapping his arms around my waist and then he came closer and kissed me. I kissed him back and we made

Out before I fell asleep in his arms.

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Luphelo was such a husband on the following day because he left to buy Neurofen tablets with Adco Dols, a sachet of Grandpa and some Lindt Chocolates for my period pains which were extremely painful when I woke up. He also left with Kumkani to make sure that I won't have to stress about feeding him. So I showered when he was gone and then waited in bed before he came back about 15 minutes later with breakfast for everyone.

Luphelo: Molo Mababy.

I turned pink. It's everything about the way he says it and means it that knocks me out.

Me: hello myeni wam.

He kissed my lips.

Luphelo: how do you feel?

Me: it hurts. Period pains are like Labour lite pains.

He took out my food.

Luphelo: Should I help you up?

Me: no baby I can...

I said as I pulled myself up and then my man fed me. He also gave me my pills and then he kissed my forehead.

Luphelo: ndikthanda ingathi ndizo batalwa.

-I love you like I'm going to get paid.

Me: Ndikthanda ingathi ndiya nyanzelwa.

-i love you like I'm being forced.

Luphelo: ndikthanda ingathi ndiya threatenishwa.

-I love you like I'm being threatened.

Me: rha ndikthanda ingathi kuthiwa "thanda lomntu or kanye awuzo ngena ezulwini".

-I love you as if they said "love this person or you won't enter heaven".

He giggled and we just both laughed it out. We are really crazy. Lelethu knocked on our door and came in while holding Luphelo's award and she was wearing his cap and tracksuit top. She did the Thuso Phala when she walked in and she looked so cute.

Lelethu: kutheni ingathi anonwabanga nje ever since ndifumane le award?

-why does it seem like you're not happy ever since I got this award?

I burst out laughing.

Luphelo: asiy laselanga ke i success yale award. Khasapha mahn mnqund wakho.

-we didn't go 50/50 for the success of this award. Just give it you ass.

Lelethu laughed as Reid came in so this turned into an impersonation challenge.

Luphelo: nd'celi demonstration ye woman on top mna bantase.

-can I please have a woman on top demonstration? He said as he mocked Reid and we laughed at him.

Reid: Luphelo... Sthandwa sam... Mnqundu... Baby... Msunu... Mntuwam... Unyile.

We burst out laughing.

Luphelo: khayeke bawo.

Reid: ayataka injayam elmpala after ive la voicemail. Sabona ngo Finisher seyi bye bye'isa yathi ayizazi noba izodibana neyiphi personality qha ithandazelela uShakespeare noko yena xaye nomsindo uthi "thou hath thy fury risen".

-my dawg jumped after he heard that voicemail. We saw the Finisher saying his goodbyes and said he doesn't even know which personality he is going to meet but he's praying for Shakespeare because at least when she's angry she says "thou hath thy fury risen". Lelethu burst out in laughter.

Me: oh uyandi hleba baby?

-you're gossiping about me?

Luphelo: yaxoka lomjita baby iyafana nam lonto baby? -this guy is lying baby does that seem like me? Everyone: Ewe!!

Luphelo: mxm niyacaca anikho award winning nivuma yonkinto le.

-you're making it obvious that you aren't award winning you're agreeing to everything.

We laughed at how this is our reality now. We're going to live to be told that we don't have awards but it's okay. We packed everything up and then checked out. .

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We finally arrived at Port Elizabeth and it was still daylight at least so we went to buy 1 bottle of Remy Martin cognac and 1 bottle of Ciroc. Traditionally you're supposed to have a bottle of Viceroy brandy and a bottle of Smirnoff but not LJ. We knew just by the bottles he bought he was gonna flex. He wanted to speak to his ancestors to thank them for all that he has achieved because Luphelo is very ancestral. He loves and respects his ancestors and he has always told me several times that he doesn't think things would have worked out for him if he didn't consult his ancestors. And as a book worm, Luphelo knows that African people have worshipped ancestors way before European settlers introduced us to God and he sticks to that. But most importantly, he told me that he may generalise when he speaks but he speaks to his Grandpa and his three uncles in particular because he was always close to them and they were always free.

Luphelo: Mna ndingu Luphelo but Beninga khangе ningayazi nilele niyazi. In fact nindive nge Hugo Boss ukba uyeza uMqocwa le cologne igqobozela nakwi after life. Tamkhulu nanku Mzukulwana wakho eyi award winner bawo uthini ngalonto? Tanci nawe long time no see uyaphoswa ndim andi rich ndiya phambanisa. Khand ghaye nge protection mahn ubey body guard Kuya thakathwa phandle apha. Nawe Bhut Nkululeko nawe kha hlanganise i restraining order phakathi kwam nentwezi mdaka. Makhuselo aka Makaveli Ndithi ngeba Ndiyak khapha ngoku nge nkomo qha wamosha ngondi vhimba inyama ye nkomo ayo irony ngu nyaka wonke. Otherwise Maqocwa on a serious note ndi rich. On a serious note ndiya bulela. On a serious note ndizani khapha shame uMakaveli ndiyam xolela shame bengayazi ndawuze ndibeyi award winner. Nantsi Remy nantsi Ciroco ndini thela Ngama levels andinokwazi kalok uninika Viceroy yi tyefu leyo yenzi tlama.

-I am Luphelo but you never didn't know you went to sleep knowing that. In fact you heard by my cologne that Mqocwa is coming this cologne breaks through to the afterlife. Grandpa here is your grandchild he's an award winner now what do you say about that? Uncle long time no see you're missing out on me I'm so rich I'm driving people crazy. Please give me protection and be my body guard because people are bewitching out here. You too Brother Nkululeko please put together a restraining order between bad things and myself. Makhuselo aka Makaveli I would be

collecting your spirit with a cow but you ruined things by not giving me some beef it's so ironic. Otherwise on a serious note I'm rich. On a serious note I'm grateful. On a serious note I'm going to collect your spirits shame I forgive Makaveli he didn't know I would become an award winner. Here is a Remy and a Ciroc I'm pouring levels on you guys cos I can't give you Viceroy that poison gives one a hangover..

Reid: Thixo wam.

-my God.

He said as we all laughed at how stupid Luphelo's speech was but Luphelo wasn't even laughing he delivered that speech with a straight face. But Senior was laughing too because he knew that the people he was talking to were equally as crazy and would have probably hyped Luphelo if they were alive to see him. I slipped away and took Senior's hand to lead him to the garden.

Me: Tatazala I need to talk to you about something really important.

Senior: ndi mamele.

-I'm listening.

Me: eDurban ndibone i pictures zam kwi phone ka Luthando. And ayizo picture zi right Tata...

Kalok before I met uTaka Kumkani zandi thengisa uHerbalife so I had to show off umzimba wam kuze abantu bazobona umsebenzi wale product so

I still kept them on Instagram but u Luthando unazo zonke. I don't know what that means and mna I think it's very disrespectful to me and to my husband ukba yena makabene pictures ezinjalo zam. So ndiqhonde mandize kuwe ngoba andino kwazi umxelela uLuphelo ngokwam ngoba besendim buzile ngalento to test his reaction and impendulo yakhe made me realise its a risk.

-at Durban I saw my pictures on Luthando's phone. And those pictures aren't alright. Before I met Kumkani's father I was selling Herbalife so I had to show off my body so that people could see the work of this product so I still kept them on Instagram but Luthando has all of them...for him to have pictures like that of me. So I thought I should come to you because I can't tell Luphelo myself because I had already asked him this to test his reaction and his answer made me realise its a risk.

Senior exhaled.

Senior: izonceda into yomcela azi delete'e?

-will telling him to delete them help?

Me: it's not about that Tata. I just... I saw him as a brother. Ngoku knowing he saw me ngalondlela just ruins everything.

Senior: Lumi jonga... Please don't tell uLuphelo. Whatever he said he would do...he will do ndiyamazi but as a father obviously I want there to be peace amongst my sons. I'm not saying what happened is small Hlalumi I'm not those father in laws who don't take things seriously but being a wife is being able to carry secrets that threaten to destroy your husband's family. So please Majama. Let this be our secret.

I looked down..

Me: okay.

Senior: okay ke masambe Malahlalu thuthu ayatshisa wawa nyathela ungafa.

I giggled.

Me: Okay Butsolo Bentonga.

He laughed too then wrapped his arm around me as he walked back to everyone.

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We finally left Lumphelo's home and then Reid and Lelethu took us back to Lovemore Heights.

We offloaded our bags and then hugged each other good bye.

Me: guys this trip was so amazing.

Lelethu: it really was. We should plan another one but next time we must go overseas.

Me: qondile. I'm thinking Dubai.

I said with a smile.

Luphelo: first stop pha Njayam zi head quarters zika WM.

-first stop there is WM head quarters.

Reid: shot kau.

Lelethu: whats that?

Reid: ya'll ladies wouldn't know.

He said with a smirk.

I rolled my eyes.

Me: Lelethu mntase WM stands for W Motors and it's a car manufacturing company yase Dubai which has thus far produced the Lykan Hypersport that you see ku Fast and the Furious 7 and its successor which is the Fenyr Supersport which has a name derived from the name Fenrir of the monstrous wolf in Greek mythology. The Fenyr boasts a 3.8l twin turbo flat 6 engine configuration with a 7 speed dual clutch transmission borrowed from Porsche and it produces 900 horsepowers and it goes from 0-100 in 2.7 seconds. Which makes it a second faster than I Lykan and I McLaren P1. . So yeah Reid bawo don't ever let "ya'll ladies" include the award winners wife.

Reid: Fuck.

Lelethu: shot.

Luphelo: Kodwa bawokazi... Wena.

He said while staring at me with so much admiration. He was in love with how I stood up to Reid using facts so we said our final goodbyes to our friends and then we went into the house with

Kumkani. We were both so tired so we immediately went to our bedroom and relaxed in bed with our little baby.

Luphelo: baby what were you and Daddy talking about in the garden?

Me: Luphelo you have several conversations with my mother that I don't ask you about.

He exhaled.

Luphelo: kutheni ingathi uyandilwa sthandwa sam? It's just a question.

-why is it like you're fighting me?

Luphelo is so calm even when I'm becoming argumentative.

Me: andikulwi myeni wam. I'm sorry if it feels like I am qha uSenior is my father too. You know I don't have a dad so having to explain the conversations I have with him feels like he's not my father.

-I'm not fighting you my husband.

Luphelo: I'm sorry Mamakhe.

Me: I'm sorry too baby.

We tongue kissed. I'm obsessed with his tongue. Sometimes I will stop kissing him and just lick his tongue. That's how deep I'm in. I love him. I love the way he smells. I love the way he tastes. uTrust Fund started crying so Luphelo got up and we spent about 15 minutes trying to get him to calm down. I was so annoyed.

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We were woken up by Kumkani Jama making his baby sounds in bed with us in the morning. He was now clapping his hands which was so adorable. So I woke up the man who gave me this gift so we could gush over how adorable our product is.

Me: baby khazo bona mahn wenzani u mntana wethu. -baby come see what our baby is doing.

Luphelo opened his eyes and then he looked at Kumkani and smiled when he saw Kumkani clapping his hands. Luphelo is so adorable in the morning. He truly ages like fine wine. No one ever believes that he's Damn near 34 when he says so and that's an amazing thing.

Luphelo: iyakhula Indoda encinci Mos ngoku yona.

-the little man is growing up now.

He gushed as he took his baby and then he blew Kumkani's stomach who couldn't stop giggling. Then he hugged his son and he became emotional when he did that. I suppose he was counting his blessings.

Luphelo: baby ndicela umthengele ezinye impahla namhlanje.

-please buy new clothes for him today.

Me: ha.a sthandwa sam Kumkani has too many clothes that are expensive and will eventually become too small. When that happens we will have to give them away and ha.a shame... I would rather get him a lot of clothes when he's at least a year old. Not now.

Luphelo: fine I will get them myself.

I exhaled.

Me: Jama please listen to me. Ndiyakcela.

-I'm begging you.

Luphelo: baby imeko zethu azifani. Wena umfumene una 22 uKumkani before you even thought about having a child. Mna besend ncamile. So I don't care about yonke lento as long as my first child looks good. Ne Tiyeka?

-our situations are not the same. You got Kumkani when you were 22. I had given up.

He asked before kissing his child's face and then he went into the en suite with Kumkani. That meant my husband was going to work today. Fuck.

I did our bed and turn took a quick shower before using a tampon and then getting dressed. It's amazing how tampons used to hurt me not so long ago but then ndakhonjwa bu butsolo Bentonga and then they became comfortable. I went downstairs to make breakfast and my husband came down with our son after 15 minutes. He needed to be breastfed so I did so while taking care of breakfast and Lumphelo watched attentively. He was going to be at J Con today. I could tell by the fact that he was wearing a tight fitted G star raw tracksuit.

Me: Kodwa Mqocwa ezi tracksuit zakho. Khajonge uveza le dick print yandenza umzali.

-but Mqocwa these tracksuits of yours. Just look you're making the dick print that made me a parent conspicuous.

Lumphelo: subana worry abazoy fumana.

-don't worry they won't get it.

He assured me but I was still a bit upset about that. I dished up breakfast and even fed my man myself before he could finally leave and go to work.

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When Lumphelo was gone, I decided to call uSihle. She was unusually quiet on WhatsApp and her husband picked her phone up.

Bulelani: Ncumolwethu?

Me: uhm... Hi Bulelani. Ndicela unike uSihle I phone.

-please give Sihle the phone.

Bulelani: awuybuzi mpilo ngoku?

-don't you ask about the wellbeing now?

I was shocked.

Me: jonga Bulelani... Andikho krwada mna so ndicela ungabi krwada. Andiy khathalelanga impilo yakho mna I just want to speak to uSihle to be honest.

-look... I'm not rude so please don't be rude. I don't care about your wellbeing I just want to speak to Sihle.

Bulelani: she's fine.

He said before hanging up on me. That was odd so when I got up because I wanted to get dressed so I could visit uSihle to see what's going on, I heard a knock on the door. I put Kumkani on my hip which is something that drives Lumphelo crazy when he realises that my hips are wide enough to seat an entire baby comfortably. I opened the door and standing behind it was Luthando. My blood boiled.

Me: Luthando?

Luthando: hello Hlalumi. Unjani?

Me: I'm good you?

Luthando: good. uLumphelo uthe mandizo landa I MacBook yakhe.

-Lumphelo said I must come fetch his MacBook.

I exhaled before letting him come in and then I went upstairs to fetch Lumphelo's MacBook. When I came back down, Luthando was in the kitchen pouring juice into a glass. I suppose he's got a right to do that. It's his brother's house.

Me: nantsi.

-here is it.

I put it on the counter.

Luthando: thank you. You... Saw what's on my phone. Instead of talking to me... You ran to uTata.

Me: it seemed like the only option I had at the time. What would I discuss with you when you knew good and well having my pictures was wrong?

Luthando: fondin singabantu we all have fantasies that we aren't supposed to be having. And you're my fantasy. I love you as a little sister and I'm happy for u Pabbles that finally he's married but yeses Hlalumi... I don't blame him for always wanting to fuck you. You're so sexy. And even now that you gave birth you're still so sexy... So thick... But I'm sorry I deleted the pictures so don't worry.

He said before exhaling.

Me: Luthando please get out.

Luthando: Hlalumi-

Me: GET THE FUCK OUT BRUH! I'm your brothers fucking wife how the fuck you gonna tell me shit like that?!

I yelled as I shoved him out and then closed the door behind him. I was so frustrated by this shit because his comments were disrespectful and disturbing as hell.

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My husband came home earlier than I expected him to. He came home at 4 pm when he usually comes home at past 5 pm to 6 pm when he's at JLS and by then I was still in a foul mood and I was still angry over the conversation I had with Luthando.

I was cooking with

Kumkani strapped on my back when he came.

Luphelo: spinal chord Sam.

He beamed when he saw me and then kissed my forehead. Honestly Luphelo loves coming home hence on his freestyle he said "I hit the Thuso Phala when I gotta come home".

Me: hi.

I said as I was stirring the cheese in the butter, flour and milk combination seasoned with salt and pepper to make cheese sauce for tonight's dinner which is cheesy steak with potato chips and onion rings.

Luphelo: are you okay?

Me: yes I'm fine. I just wish you could warn me when you send people over to the house.

Luphelo: uthetha ngo brother wam?

-are you talking about my brother?

Me: Yes Luphelo I'm talking about your brother. Warn me because I also have a life and places to be so stop being sure ukba when you send people over they're gonna find me here all damn day.

Luphelo: Hlalumi uya bawela ndikhuphe umthondo kwi underpants ndi qheqheshe? Uyabawela ndimfake wonke ndingam cengi?

-do you want me to take my penis out of my underwear and then discipline? Do you want me to put it in completely and not be gentle?

Me: hay Ngcolosi.

Luphelo: so I suggest you change the way you're speaking to me because I'm the man of this house not you.

Me: xolo Mabombo. Xolo Tiyeka.

He exhaled.

Luphelo: I will call you next time.

Me: okay Zikhali. Awulambanga Mqocwa.

-aren't you hungry?

Luphelo: awuka gqhibi upheka Mos.

-you aren't done cooking.

Me: ewe kalok Jojo Kodwa ke ndinga kwenzela noba yi sandwich myeni wam.

-yes but I could make a sandwich for you my husband.

Luphelo: yiyenze ke.

-make it then.

Me: okay butsolo bentonga.

Luphelo's threat about taking this dick out and disciplining me fucked me up so badly that I went from being the Punisher to being a village wife who still believes in submission in 0.1 seconds. I made his sandwiches while he went to the living room to watch TV with his son so when I was done making the sandwiches I went to the living room and got down on my knees to give him his plate. I even avoided eye contact with him bruh because wives shouldn't look their husband's in the eye in the villages.

Me: Ina Tatekhaya.

I said as I gave him his plate and his glass of juice and he took both.

Luphelo: Hlalumi Kwenzeka ntoni ngawe?

-what is going on with you?

Me: akhonto Zembe qha uske Wandi songela wathi uzondi qeqesha ngomthondo kwaye siyayazi sobabini ukuba wena awuyo kwekwe Mqocwa. Ngoku ke ndiyo yika uku capukisa Tiyeka.

-nothing Zembe but you just threatened me and said you're going to discipline me with your penis and we both know you aren't a boy Mqocwa. So I'm scared of pissing you off Tiyeka.

Luphelo: okay. Kha tshintshe la channel ufake u Ignition.

-change that channel and put on Ignition.

Me: okay Zikhali.

I said before taking the remote and changing the channel. That's how real men control their wives. They don't even need to raise a hand they just ask her if she would like to be disciplined with his dick.

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Insert 120: Gaxela Mousy Nelisa

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My husband and I ate dinner, bathed and took care of our baby whom we put to sleep in our bedroom. Then we had some alone, adult time in which he was sitting between my legs while I removed his dandruff from his scalp with a comb and then applied hair food to his scalp. He likes that. I did a whole lot of thinking about this situation with Luthando and honestly, Senior will just have to forgive me. I'm the one going through the disrespect and not him. He tried to solve the issue at Hand but I no longer feel safe around Luthando. It's like the brotherly-sisterly love was lost and Luphelo needed to intervene because I would be livid if my husband tolerated the abuse from my sibling instead of letting me know.

Me: sthandwa sam?

Luphelo: hm?

Me: I need to have a serious conversation with you.

I said as I took his head and put it on my cleavage. My cleavage is literally the only place that calms my husband.

Luphelo: okay?

Me: Tiyeka... eDurban when we came from Eyadini remember uTrust Fund cried and I had to calm him down while you were sleeping?

Luphelo: ewe?

Me: I went to the living room and I sat on Luthando's phone then ndaba curious. I then saw his pictures and one folder of my old fitness pictures. Like 127 of them...

Luphelo tried to lift his head up but I brought it back down to my breasts.

Me: So I went to uLubango and told him about it and he asked me not to tell you cos he knows how you get when you're angry. But that's why I was so upset about Luthando coming here. I don't like the way he was speaking to me he said I'm sexy... It's just disrespectful.

My husband exhaled.

Luphelo: I'm asking this question in the most respectful way ever. Ufuna ndithini wena?

-what do you want me to do?

Me: I don't want you to do anything Luphelo it's just a burden that I needed to get rid off.

Luphelo: uyam xolela?

-do you forgive him?

I nodded slowly.

Luphelo: okay.

Me: baby please don't touch him.

He exhaled and then he bit his lip. He lifted his head and then climbed out of bed and got dressed.

Me: baby uyaphi?

-where are you going?

Luphelo: ndiyo thetha nala ntwana.

-I'm going to speak to that boy.

Me: Tiyeka baby please okay? I don't want uMamakho to hate me you know she puts her sons above reason sometimes.

Luphelo: Hlalumi Jama... Andizokulwa no Luthando ndizo thetha naye. I love you Sthandwa sam Kodwa ke andizo qheleka umnqundu ngu Luthando ngomfazi wam. I can't let this go I'm sorry.

-I'm not going to fight with Luthando I'm going to speak to him. I'm not going to be disrespected by Luthando regarding my wife.

He said before kissing my forehead, taking his car key and then walking out.

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°° Luphelo's perspective °°

I drove to my condo and then I opened up. Luyanda was in the living room when I came in.

Luyanda: ekse award winner nguwe lona?

-award winner is this you?

Me: uphi uMninawa wakho?

-where's your little brother?

Luyanda: uyatya kla room yakhe.

-he's fucking in that room of his.

I went to his room and then opened up. He was in bed with some Thot I haven't met before.

Luthando: Pabbles hay fokof mahn huzet?

Me: phuma wena.

-get out.

I said to the girl.

Girl: hay Futsek Sektheni uzongena apha sewu ndi gxotha akho kwakho apha.

-no piss off why are you going to come in here and tell people to leave this is not your place.

Me: Luthando.

Luthando: Precious baby I will meet you downstairs.

She scoffed before getting dressed underneath the blanket and then walked out. She bumped my shoulder on her way out but I didn't blame her. I came across like a dick to someone who doesn't know why I'm here. I closed the door.

Me: une picture zomfazi wam ephonin ngoku Luthando? Uhamba umxelela ukuba usexy?

-so you have pictures of my wife on your phone now? And you're going around telling her that she's sexy?

Luthando: fondin I told her I'm sorry-

Me: so that should be enough? Yinton inxaki yakho Luthando?

-whats your problem?

Luthando: ayikho Pabbles mfethu. Qha isiqhelo siyayo yisa inqondo you know you used to pass your bitches over to me.

Me: bitches?! Fondin that's not a bitch that's my wife are you fucking stupid?!!

Luthando: that's not what I mean namu Luphelo hear me the fuck out!! It's hard to get used to the idea of you having a wife. I used to know as soon as you get a girl and she's beautiful... That she will be mine next. And fondin Luphelo all your bitches were beautiful but uHlalumi yena... Umhle lamntu bruh. So I knew I'm not going to get her and that's why I just kept her pictures just to look at her. I didn't mean to disrespect any of you in the process bruh I'm sorry.

My brother was sounding so genuine that I couldn't be angry at this shit anymore.

Me: delete those pictures.

Luthando: I already did Mninawa you can check.

I exhaled.

I held out my hand for a handshake and he came and shook it so I squeezed the life out of his hand. He tried to overpower me to get out of my hold but he was trapped in a world of pain.

Me: I never chose to be your family Mkhuluwa but I chose uHlalumi no Kumkani so thread lightly big brother or uzonya ndim.

I said before releasing and pushing him towards the wardrobe. He hit hard. I then walked the fuck away when I was done and drove home.

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°° Hlalumi's perspective °°

I didn't mean to fall asleep last night whilst waiting for my husband but I did and woke up in the morning when I heard Luphelo's alarm going off.

Me: baby please don't go to work.

Luphelo: Sthandwa sam I have to. I have a new case so I need to meet up with my client.

I don't know why I was so emotional on that morning but I really didn't want him to leave.

Me: okay. How did it go Izolo?

Luphelo: we sorted it out without fighting.

Me: good. Thank you.

Luphelo: let me know if he bothers you again Mamakhe. I don't give a fuck who threatens you I choose you over my family any day.

He kissed my lips before getting up. I tried to wake uTrust Fund so that we could take a bath with daddy and instead he almost punched me. Luphelo and I were so shocked that we were temporarily stunned before laughing it out.

Me: baby what just happened?

Luphelo: masimbambe baby I will be your lawyer.

-let's arrest him.

I laughed.

Me: haike haike Kumkani Unyile boy. Daddy is gonna defend mommy so iba prepared for ubantinta mntaka bawo.

-to serve.

I said as I took him and then we went to the en suite to take a bath with Daddy. Ladies is it just me or is it sexy to call your man Daddy. I ran the bathwater, brushed my teeth and then entered the bathtub with my boys.

Me: heh LJ last night I was scrolling through Instagram and uSibahle, that girl we met at Spur apparently cheated on her man because he's cheating and now he found out because her side nigga posted her. So now he doesn't want her anymore.

Luphelo: mxm I don't know why women think cheating on a man is revenge. We'll just dispose you. Go to school if you want to hurt a man. Get your paper. That's revenge not having your pussy fucked for nothing.

Me: our daughter is gonna have so many lectures.

He smiled.

Luphelo: our daughter has you. She doesn't need my lectures sthandwa sam. You're the epitome of a woman. I remember how scared you were when we were having sex for the first time. It was written all over your face.

I turned pink.

Me: what were you thinking?

Luphelo: I was honestly scared of fucking up bruh.

I giggled.

Me: haibo Luphelo you're a sexpert nje wena. How could you be scared?

Luphelo: I just knew virgins don't understand sex so the first time is always unsatisfactory for them. I didn't want you to think I'm whack.

I smiled.

Me: I didn't.

He adorably tilted his head.

Luphelo: how did you feel?

Me: you made me feel like a woman. To have a grown man like yourself with everything ... Interested in a girl like me got me. Still gets me... I will

never get used to this feeling. When you touch me you do something to me sthandwa sam... I can't ever get used to being your wife. And

I enjoyed how gentle your thrusts were. How you were touching the most personal parts of my body...please remind me.

I said as I took Kumkani and put him on my chest and he started breast feeding. His father towered over me and then inserted himself inside me and he made love to me whilst I was feeding his son. I was moaning but then I took the time to appreciate the things my husband was saying due to being between my thighs.

Luphelo: mhm... Shit...Hlalu...baby... Mhm... I own this...its mine.

I put my hand on his head while he fucked me then I kissed his temple. No one can touch Luphelo's hair but his barber, his mother and I. He collapsed on my chest as he came inside me then I had both father and son on my chest for different reasons. That sight made me proud of myself as a woman for being able to use my body to satisfy both my husband and my son simultaneously. I kissed Luphelo's lips who was so at home on my chest that he even wanted to fall asleep.

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After we got out of the bathtub, we dried ourselves and then got dressed. Luphelo was wearing a tight maroon shirt with black ankle grazing pants and black suede loafers. He looked amazing. And those legs. He's got amazing legs hence his clothes are always tight fitted.

Luphelo: baby I will work really late namhlanje so please take me to work and then fetch me.

Me: okay no problem.

I said as I took his car key for the Porsche Cayenne GTS and he took Kumkani.

I started the car and then drove out of the yard while my man made business calls. After he was done, he focused on me.

Luphelo: baby how do you know so much about cars? I was surprised.

Me: it was a way to motivate myself during high school. So I started learning more I suppose.

Luphelo: can you tell me about this car?

Me: okay so iPorsche Cayenne is the first V8 the company has made since 1995. The last was the Porsche 928 so they just started making Boxer engines ever since. Production of this SUV began in 2002... And this particular model falls under the third generation of Cayennes. It's a 4 I Audi-Porshe V8 twin turbo with a 8 speed automatic transmission.

Luphelo: I don't think I should even get mad anymore when other men want you. Just... God Hlalumi tone down the fucking sexiness man just slow the fuck down you're killing me.

I giggled as I took a left to a dead end road.

Luphelo: sifuna ntoni apha?

-what are we doing here?

Me: I wanna show you what I can do but you need to take uKumkani and yourself out of the car.

Luphelo: unga phambani Hlalumi.

-don't go crazy.

I laughed and promised I won't. They both climbed out of the car so I pushed the gear back to 1 and then I hit the doughnut with his car. I probably hit about 10 turns with his car and then I drifted 5 times before I stopped the car and then climbed out. Feeling a bit dizzy but the

adrenaline. Luphelo's jaw was on the floor when I climbed out. He was so impressed but he literally didn't know how to react.

Luphelo: shit that was so hot.

I wrapped my arms around him..

Me: really?

Luphelo: yeah... You could never just be a mother and a wife could you Mababy? That wasn't your dream.

He kissed my lips and I shook my head.

Me: I wanna be more than that.

Luphelo: you're so much more than that. My dick became hard just watching you.

He said as he pulled me closer so I could feel it and I laughed when I felt it.

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I dropped my husband off at work and then I went to visit uSihle at home. I didn't feel comfortable with the conversation I had with Bulelani and when I called her, her phone went straight to voicemail so I parked my man's car and then I walked to her apartment. I knocked on her door and she opened with Zana in her arms.

Me: hey Zanaza... Hey pum pum. Hey pumpkin.

I said as I kissed her face. When I was done gushing, I looked up at Sihle.

Me: hey.

Sihle: hi.

She closed the door behind me.

Me: I tried calling you but your phone was on voicemail.

Sihle: oh yeah... Sorry.

She said as she put Zana on her lap and started breastfeeding her.

Me: Hlehle you've been offline and that's unlike you. What's up?

Sihle: I have been data less wethu Hlalumi.

Me: okay I can buy airtime for you right now give me your phone.

Sihle: oh no it's not with me. My husband took it.

I raised my eyebrow.

Me: why would he take your phone?

Sihle: ngoba he's my husband he can do whatever he wants.

Me: until a certain extent Sihle taking your phone is ridiculous –

Sihle: is that what you said when your husband took a bitch home? And you found her in your kitchen wearing his t-shirt?

That hurt like a bitch but I had to stay calm and collected because Luphelo never slept with her and we have come a long way in our marriage for me to become upset over it.

Me: yes that's what I said. Because it was wrong and no comparison to a husband who actually cheated on his wife was going to change that. Just like Bulelani taking your phone isn't right.

Sihle: Hlalumi what do you want bruh?

Me: I came to check up on you. I called you Izolo uBulelani Wandiphendula kakubi and wouldn't let me talk to you. So I was worried.

Sihle: I'm not being abused if you think that's what is happening. Babies can bring couples together... Or they can put strain on a relationship. We're just taking strain.

Me: Sihle do you think you got married too soon? Maybe?

Sihle: I have been with uBulelani since high school. You married uLuphelo in less than a year so tell me... Who got married too soon between you and I?

Me: honestly bruh I asked this question because I'm trying to help you. But to answer you... Time means nothing. There are people who have been together for years and then break up but then there are also people who last forever. And I believe that whether those people got married after a week... They still would have had the same result so honestly I'm tired of abantu and this time card with my husband and I point is we are going to last and we were READY.

Sihle: haike fortune teller.

Me: and you wonder why I prefer to hang out with u Lelethu more than you. She's real and admits to her problems in her marriage but wena... You're always so fucking defensive-

Sihle: because you act like your marriage is so God damn perfect-

Me: Do I?! Nigga I'm the one who told you about that bitch in my kitchen. I'm the one who tells you when my husband and I don't see eye to eye and I'm sorry our issues don't last that long and that's not called being perfect it's called having our shit together and having a love for one another that's bigger than the actual issue. So if you don't get that mbonya ke.

Sihle: nawe mqundu.

Me: ptsek.

Sihle: kaka tshongo mntana ombi.

-with your ugly baby.

Me: my ugly baby owns the company your husband is working in.

Sihle: thixo wam.

-my God.

She said before we both burst out laughing. But Sihle and I changed and I had given up on trying to repair our friendship because she seemingly wants to have my life but it's not working out for her. Perhaps she thought if she got married as well it would make her as happy as I am but it didn't work out that way and now she's miserable. That's why women should never get married because of pressure. If your friends are getting married and you feel like you're missing out, do not get married for that reason. Marriage is not an achievement. Anything that should be obtained through a man and not your own hard work is not an achievement but how could women not feel like it is when having a family is put above having clout. Society respects married unemployed women over single boss bitches and I will never understand that. And it's for these reasons that women in South Africa are getting paid 26, 1% less than their male counterparts in the workplace for doing the same job and we allow that to happen ourselves because we don't demand equality. We would rather let our men bring home the serious money because we feel like we have achieved all we need to achieve by having the ring. But not in my

World. Lophelo Jama has a few years left as the only one in our marriage that gets paid in 7 figures before I come thru guns blazing and upset him.

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After meeting Sihle I decided to go to the mall and buy my man another watch and I got him a Fabiani gift card since he likes G Star Raw so much.

In the evening, I put Kumkani down in the car and then I drove to JLS. The time was 9 pm, it was raining and I was off my periods which are quite irregular after my pregnancy so I thought I should fetch my man in some sexy lingerie so I wore a black Trench coat with my favorite type of lingerie: a red corset and a bustier with my black red bottoms. I also wore my hair in a bun which I know he likes.

I finally arrived at JLS and then I locked the car and walked inside. I left the baby monitor on in the car so I could hear uKumkani if he wakes up. But this has always been my dream. To twerk for my man in a trench coat and lingerie in his office and honestly I would have been Content with twerking for any man with an office irregardless of his position but here I am... Strutting to the CEO's office with his new watch in my pocket and gift card in my bra.

I politely knocked on the door before walking into my man's office. The entire building was so quiet. He smiled when he saw me.

Luphelo: Mabhebheza.

Me: hey baby.

I said before going around his chair to massage his shoulders.

Me: you're so tense.

I said as I worked his shoulders to release the tension.

Luphelo: that feels good baby. Thank you.

Me: anything for my husband. Uzi bukele bruh?

-are you watching yourself?

Luphelo: yes. Other advocates study other cases in order to win. I study me.

Me: okay LJ. Okay. Fuck.

I said before kissing the side of his face and he giggled.

Me: would you like me to dance for you?

He looked at me seductively.

Luphelo: izand bone.

-let me see.

He said with so much tranquility it was sexy. I paired my phone to his bluetooth speaker and then put on Beyoncé's "Dance for you". The song is perfect for semi slow, intense dancing that can be arousing for your man. The song requires a woman to be intimate to her man... To be grateful to her man for his kind of love, his loyalty, his work ethic.. Dance for you requires you to

Let your body speak for itself while dramatically flipping your braids or wig and flaunting your assets in his face wherever the song provides a gap for you to do so. I took my Trench coat off and exposed my goods and he put his hands in his pockets. We all know what that means.

Me: Jama I can't sing but I just want you to know I relate to this verse. And for as long as you're loyal to me I will reward you. But cheat on me and you will wish somebody would have given your parents a condom.

I said before my show started.

I just wanna show you how much I appreciate you

Wanna show you how much I'm dedicated to you

Wanna show you how much I will forever be true

Wanna show you how much you got your girl feeling good

Wanna show you how much, how much you understood

Wanna show you how much I value what you say

Not only are you loyal, you're patient with me babe

Wanna show you how much I really care about your heart

Wanna show you how much I hate being apart

Show you, show you, show you, 'til you through with me

I wanna keep it how it is so you can never say how it used to be

My man leaned back on his chair as I straddled his lap and dry humped him in the closing moments of the song.

Me: like that?

Luphelo: love it.

He said, exasperated.

Me: I love you Mqocwa ka Mlowa. Jama ka Chizama. You're an amazing husband and father. I don't take your presence for granted in our lives so I got you a new watch. It's in the coat... And a Fabiani gift card just to say thank you for loving me. It's not easy but you love me better than you lay your case in court.

He smiled while biting his bottom lip and that made him look a 1000 times more attractive. He kissed me.. Not a tongue kiss. He just locked lips with me and refused to let go. His hands were wrapped around my waist.

Luphelo: we're happily married aren't we?

Me: yep. Yeah. Yes. Ewe. Indeed. Precisely.

He giggled before kissing me again. We were exchanging tongue kisses and spine tingling touches before Luphelo looked at the time.

Luphelo: let's go home baby.

Me: I'm Literally blushing but we have been living together for an entire year.

He giggled as we both got up and then I switched the music off. I tried to wear my Trench coat but he stopped me.

Luphelo: baby akhomntu apha. Unga hamba nge lingerie yakho.

-baby there's no one here. You can walk around in your lingerie.

Me: okayyyyyy.

I beamed as I took the watch from my pocket and put it on his left wrist. He loved it. I know my man's style. We played music with his phone on the way out and he played Liquideep's Still again and I did the Thuso Phala for him in my lingerie. He was really turned on but he also danced for me and we just couldn't stop laughing at each other. We finally walked out of the company and then I climbed into the driver's seat in my lingerie. I changed and wore my black Bathu sneakers which made me look even more attractive. Kumkani was still sleeping so I started the car and I drove out while my husband had his hand inside my underwear.

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.Insert 121: Londiwe Lolly Sontho KaNgwadi

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We arrived at home and then I carried Luphelo's baby to the house.

Luphelo: baby the way you're holding him is so sexy. Let me take a picture.

Me: okay.

I posed with Kumkani while Luphelo took several shots of us. I looked so beautiful in those pictures: like a sexy, doting mother and of course uKumkani looked all sorts of adorable whilst he was sleeping. He woke up as soon as we walked into the house and he wanted to cry so I gave him to his father. He stopped crying immediately and smiled.

Me: uKumkani ukthanda gqhithi and ayikho fair baby.

- Kumkani loves you so much it's unfair. I sulked.

Luphelo: uyakthanda nawe nje Majama. I am just the favorite parent. -he loves you too.

Me: you're so modest.

I said sarcastically and he laughed at me. We walked up to our bedroom and my phone rang. It was a call from Lelethu.

Me: babes?

Lelethu: hi Hlalumi u Right?

Me: yes baby and you?

Lelethu: ndi right mntase. Can I please speak to your husband?

Me: hehake Lethu you have his number njena.

Lelethu: hay Hlalumi mntase I can't call a married man directly at this time of the night. Especially oka Hlalumi ngoba we both know you don't play

when it comes to I Finisher yakho mntakabawo and mna I still want our friendship to continue.

We both laughed.

Me: mxm sakthandi. Anyway mntase I'm gonna give him the phone ke ngoku vah?

Lelethu: I love you too sthandwa sam and okay.

Me: sure.

I gave Luphelo the phone and then him and Lethu spoke while I went downstairs with Kumkani who was strapped on my back. He was a bit restless so I made a bit of his porridge for him and then fed him on his high chair. Once he was full, I strapped him on my back while making gourmet burgers for my man. I only have one man. I need to give my best when loving him or nothing at all.

Once I was done making the food, I went back upstairs to him with his food and soda.

Luphelo: this is just what I needed bruh. Enkosi baby.

Me: sure.

We kissed as I handed over the tray and then got down to take his shoes off. I never imagined myself being this kind of wife but I was digging this. Natural submission. I put his shoes aside and then took his secret socks off while the man of the house ate. I then took Kumkani's plastic bath tub, poured some warm water in it and then added some bath salts to make it relaxing and then took it to the bedroom. I also brought a cloth and then got down on my knees and put both of my husband's feet inside and washed his feet. He was so surprised but he loved this.

Luphelo: sthandwa sam? uGrand?

Me: I'm fine mntuwam I just want to show you how much I love you.

Luphelo: ndiyayazi njena mntuwam.

-I know though.

Me: no you don't. You don't get it bruh. And besides this was just to get your feet to relax a bit since you're always on your feet.

I said as I dried his feet and then went to throw out the water. He was done eating, so I took his food downstairs and then came back up. Still in my lingerie. This was more to give him visual pleasure. I then took his shirt off myself and his pants off.

Me: uzovasa?

-are you gonna wash?

I asked, deadass ignoring his abs.

Luphelo: yeah.

Me: okay.

I went to the en suite to run his bathwater and then gave him a bath myself. I also dried him myself... And lotioned him myself. Just the physical touching we were doing so much was enough to turn Luphelo on who pulled me closer, tipped my underwear to the side and then made me sit on his dick. He exhaled just by feeling me settle on his penis. The warmth was getting to him.

Luphelo: get on birth control baby.

He whispered as we fucked in the woman on top position on the edge of the bed and his face was between my breasts.

Me: okay Jama.

I said as we continued having sex.

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After we were done fucking, I took his rubbing gel and then massaged my husband's back. He was busy with his MacBook. He's such a workaholic.

Luphelo: baby you did accounting eVarsity right?

Me: yes.

Luphelo: were you good at it?

Me: I would fall short of distinctions during some semesters but I had a distinction in my first semester of my first year and my first semester of my third year. Why?

Luphelo: I need you to please do I accounting yase JLS. This shit doesn't add up.

Me: let me see?

Luphelo: no Mamakhe you won't see anything ngoku. It's been corrupted from 5 months back.

Khame let me call u Trevor.

-wait let me call Trevor.

He took his phone and then he called Trevor who surprisingly picked up although it was really late. It was past 11 pm.

Trevor: good evening Mr Jama.

Luphelo: good evening Trevor I need you to send all the books from let's say 7 months back because I think the imbalance occurred from 5 months back... So send the books to my wife's email address. Do you have a pen?

Trevor: yeah.

Luphelo: okay it's ncumolwethujama@jconstructions.co.za.

Trevor: okay but why must I send it to her?

Luphelo: because Trevor you fucked this shit up so my wife is gonna have to fix it.

Trevor: I'm sorry Mr Jama. But I will send everything right now.

Luphelo: okay bye.

Trevor: bye.

He hung up so I got up to fetch my own MacBook and then connected it to the charger while waiting for the email. Trevor sent everything after 5 minutes so I was literally in my sexy lingerie next to my husband while busy with my laptop. Trying to fix my husband's company and he would keep grabbing my ass while we were working.

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I was super tired in the morning hence I woke up really late. My man and I were woken up by our little baby's cries. I truly love my son but sometimes I just wish I had a remote and could put him on mute. Because I was sleeping on my man's chest, in his arms and he was taking that away from me with his crying.

Luphelo got out of bed and then he went to take Kumkani from his cot and then he brought him to me.

Luphelo: baby ndicela uncancise usana lwam.

-please breastfeed my baby.

I took Kumkani, sat upright and then I breastfed him. Kumkani loves my milk so much that he does this thing with his fingers when he's drinking it to show that he's happy. I smiled because it was a huge sacrifice for me to stop drinking for the sake of being able to breastfeed my son and honestly it's all worth it. I have no regrets.

When he was done, I burped my husband's baby and then I kissed him when he finally burped.

Me: heehh wena Trust Fund. Uzokhula u flexer wena? Heeeeeeh Wena skrrrrr. Heeeeeeh wena mntana ozofika e varsity nge trans. Heeeeeeh baby wam? Sthandwa sam? Yancuma wena mntaka Ncumo?

I asked when my son started smiling and giggling. Then he put his head on my neck and my heart started dabbing. I love this little human being so I hugged him to show him that Mommy loves him more than anything in the world. I love Kumkani more than I love Luphelo so that means I love him more than Luphelo does... Cos I know deep down my husband loves me more than he loves his son. He just will never admit it. But if our lives were on the wire he would save me. I would save Kumkani.

Luphelo: Mfazi wam?

-my wife?

Me: Mhm Myeni wam?

-husband of mine?

Luphelo: please take me to work.

Me: so you're getting used to having a chauffeur ngoku Jama?

He laughed.

Luphelo: kumnandi unga qhubi kusasa mntuwam.

-it's nice not driving in the morning.

Me: okay it's fine I will take you there.

Luphelo: enkosi.

He said before kissing my lips with his hand on my cheek. After we kissed, the whole family went to take a bath. Kumkani was still a bit restless, crying over shit he wouldn't be able to explain if we asked him to. We then lotioned, changed him and put him in a fresh diaper and new clothes. I took the Tiguan this time and then put Kumkani in the backseat before driving out. We wanted breakfast from McDonald's and the cashier was actually Luphelo's ex girlfriend from High School.

Her: haibo Jama nguwe lona?

-is this you?

Luphelo: ha.a si stunt double.

-no it's a stunt double.

He was so annoyed. It was quite funny.

Her: unje ke wena. Andisavuyi ukbona. Yi cherrakho le?

-you're like this. I'm so happy to see you. Is this your girlfriend?

Luphelo: no ngu Mfazi wam.

-it's my wife.

Her: oh... Wow Molo sisi I'm his ex. We dated eHigh School but then ndamlahla wethu. He was broke.

-I dumped him.

This information was totally unnecessary and she sounded proud of what she did. Either that or she was saving face. Either way I was gonna fuck her up.

Me: mhm...enkosi ngomlahla vah. Ngendi ngena Range Rover ngoku mna thixo wam.

-thank you for dumping him. I wouldn't have had a Range Rover now my God.

Her: ewe neh... Hay mna ndiyazi sebenzela mna I Range Rover ndawuzi thengela andizoy fumana endodeni.

-I work for myself I will buy my own Range Rover I won't get it from a man.

Me: sonke Siya Sebenza sthandwa sam ayinguwe wedwa ngoba ke I Benz ndizi thengele. But yona iRange Rover ndiy thengelwe yile ndoda wayi lahla eHigh School. Uyanxama.

-we all work my love it's not just you because I bought my Benz myself. But the Range Rover was bought for me by the man you dumped in High School. You're too fast.

Her: but kalok-

Me: eh sisi sicela I Mega McMuffin zibe mbini plus I cappuccino nazo zibey 2. Unga nxami xawu zenza. Good things come to those who wait.

-can we please have 2 Mega McMuffins plus 2 cappuccinos. And don't be in a rush when you make them.

She was so annoyed when she took down our order and then Jama paid with his black card and I put in the pin. This woman taught me the importance of patience. Your man may be broke now but do not leave a man with a vision just because of his circumstances. He never chose it and ladies, do not allow your friends to make you feel embarrassed about your man's situation. Fuck them. Just focus on making sure you give him the adequate support needed to make him thrive whilst also pushing your own hustle on the side because I have dated broke men before and never gave a rats ass about what they can do for me because I knew we were young and life can be very surprising.

My man and I waited on the seats and chatted up a storm with our little baby and I could see her constantly being distracted by us because she kept looking in our direction whilst attending to the customers.

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We got our orders, ate and then I took my husband to work. I hugged and kissed him good bye out of the car which was apparently so adorable because his employees actually gave us a round of applause just for our public display of affection.

I left with Kumkani and then decided to take my baby to “Baby Haven” which is a baby spa where you can take your baby to get a massage and skin treatments if for instance your baby has been using harsh soap and now has uneven skin tone.

I was literally the only black person there who brought her nappy headed baby to “Baby Haven” and people couldn’t stop gushing over my little bundle of joy. They were in love with his hair and even gave him a hair wash which he enjoyed. He couldn’t stop giggling.

Me: awusa hleki Mqocwa what if yi adoption agency Lena and uMama aka phinde abuye?

-you’re laughing so much what if this is an adoption agency and Mommy will not come back again?

He giggled and I couldn’t stop laughing at how happy my baby was. I also decided to get a massage so I changed into my towel and then my baby and I got our massages next to one another whilst holding hands. I was having an amazing time with my son. Once we were done, Kumkani was sleepy so we went back to the changing room and then I took several selfies of us in our towels for Daddy. He posted my least favorite selfie on WhatsApp and captioned it: ndi yekile u flex’a nge Mali ngoku. 🖐️ Khani jongeni views zam xandi goduka. My wife and my son are beautiful. ❤️

I got Kumkani and I dressed then I drove back home where I got started with the rest of the accounting Luphelo asked me to do for JLS. It literally took me 3 and a half hours to finish

everything and I was really tired when I was finished because I wanted to do this as thoroughly as I could otherwise it could have taken less time but the books balanced so I emailed the changes back to Luphelo and then called him.

Luphelo: bawokazi?

Me: bonile bawo ukba I ncwadi zi balancile?

-did you see that the books are balanced?

Luphelo: shot Punisher.

Me: moja Finisher.

Luphelo: think I should fire my entire accounting division and hire my baby mama.

Me: ngeyakho naleyo.

-that's your prerogative.

He laughed.

Luphelo: I knew I could count on you. Thank you. I love you.

Me: baby I spent a total of 5 hours on this and I'm being paid ngo "I love you". Moja Tiyeka.

I sulked as he laughed.

Luphelo: jonga we'll discuss payment at home. I need to go.

Me: currency zi rounds and pussy eating.

He laughed.

Luphelo: bye bye Majama fondin. I will see you at home. I love you.

Me: okay sure.

Luphelo: ndithe ndiyakthanda keh.

-I said I love you.

Me: fondin sitshatile secace ndakthanda nam.

-dude we're married it's so obvious I love you too.

Luphelo: just testing ukba uselapha fondin. Bye bye.

-if you're still here.

I giggled.

Me: bye baby.

I hung up and then smiled. This man's voice yho.

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Insert 122: Mbali Matrose

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Lelethu paid me a visit when I was at home carrying Kumkani on my back whilst cleaning the house and she came with a bottle of Moet and a box wrapped with purple paper. She likes to tempt me.

Lelethu: hey mntase.

Me: hey. Ufuna ntoni apha ne champagne Kodwa Uyayazi andiseli?

-what do you want here with champagne knowing I don't drink?

I sulked.

Lelethu: your house has a wine cellar I don't think bringing a bottle of champagne is tipping your scale Majama.

Me: touche. What's this?

Lelethu: it's a gift for you mntase. Thank you for your twerking classes and for building up my confidence. It really helped umtshato wam.

-my marriage.

Me: Ncohl! Kodwa Lethu bendiyenza lento to help a sister out I didn't expect a reward.

Lelethu: still. You're an amazing friend chomi so I saw these shoes and knew they would look good since I noticed you like wearing heels for uJama.

Me: okayyy chomi.

I said with some hype and we giggled as we hugged.

Me: I love you. Thank you so much.

Lelethu: I love you more. Did you solve the Luthando issue?

She asked as we walked to the living room and then sat down.

Me: ewe I told uLuphelo waya ke ku Luthando and confronted him about it but by the looks of things they solved their issues peacefully.

Lelethu: that's good. I expected chaos I'm sorry if my advice was misleading.

Me: it wasn't because if you didn't advise me I wouldn't have followed the proper channels because I spoke to their father so... Undi ncedile.

-you helped me.

She nodded as she yawned.

Lelethu: okay chomi. Is LJ still going on about his award?

We laughed as we looked at it.

Me: tu he's quiet ngoku. He got over it.

Lelethu: jonga no Reid soyika nomphonela emini mntaka bawo that's why I called him at night cos ndamazani aka flex'i gqhithi xana ediniwe. Luphelo's flex peak hour is between 4 and 5. Haike haike yabona Kuyanyeka during that time.

-look Reid and I are scared of calling him during the day... I know he doesn't flex too much when he's tired.

I burst out laughing. That was true.

Me: I need to start planning i birthday yomntuwam soon.

Lelethu: oh kanene he's turning 34.

She beamed.

Me: akamdala Thixo wam. I should be calling him Sir Bae mntakabawo. Ta Sthandwa.

-he's so old.

We burst out laughing.

Lelethu: akemdalanga nguwe lona ungu Hello Kitty.

-he's not old you're the Hello Kitty.

I sulked. Me: ptsek. She laughed.

Lelethu: what do you have in mind?

Me: maybe we can have a huge party here at the house... It's perfect for hosting. I don't know. I will have to see cos I think he's outgrown the wild partying scene and wants intimate settings ngoku.

Lelethu: true Kuya khulwa Lumi ngoku. Let's grow together mntase khaya. All four of us:

mentally, physically, financially and romantically.

Me: let's drink to that. I will have one glass of red wine you can keep your champagne mntakabawo.

She giggled as we got up and fetched the appropriate glasses.

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When Lelethu left, I checked my baby's diaper and it was still clean. He should have went by now.

Me: you're constipated again baby? Hm?

I asked as I went to get him some water. He hates water. So he literally bites the tit of his bottle when he has to drink water.

Me: Mntaka Luphelo nzak betha!! Yeka uluma le botile.

-Luphelo's child I'm going to hit you. Stop biting this bottle.

He didn't release so I gently pulled it out of his mouth, careful not to scratch his gums.

Me: ndiyakcela kalok baby you need water.

-I'm begging you.

I tried again and he rejected until my 5th attempt. He is so stubborn. He drank half of his bottle so I rewarded him with a fingertip of whipped cream.

Kumkani: \*giggles\*

He loves laughing. He takes that after his father. I played Ciara's "I got you" for him before his father called me.

Me: Sthandwa sam?

Luphelo: khazond landa kalok.

-come fetch me.

Me: okay. Give me 20 minutes.

Luphelo: sure.

He hung up and then I took Kumkani and his changing bag then we went to my Benz. I drove to JLS and then I called my man when I was in the parking lot and he came out after 5 minutes. He adorably told the man he

came down with that yena he gets picked up from work and I was so happy that he appreciated it.

He got into the car and then he kissed me. He smells so good.

Luphelo: Molo baby.

Me: hey babe.

Luphelo: ndicela siye ku Nozala.

-can we please go to Mom.

Me: moja.

I said as my husband took his son and then I started the car.

Luphelo: ngubani o relax'e inwele zomntanam? He looks like a side chick.

-who relaxed my child's hair?

Me: the ladies pha eBaby Haven. Their products are baby sensitive Kodwa.

Luphelo: hay baby I love my son's afro kalok Tyhini. Please don't change it.

Me: I'm sorry.

I said as Beyoncé's Ego came on.

Me: Dedicated to the Finisher.

It's on, baby let's get lost

You don't need to call in to work 'cause you're the boss

For real, want you to show me how you feel

I consider myself lucky, that's a big deal

Why?

Well, you got the key to my heart

But you ain't gonna need it

I'd rather you open up my body

And show me secrets you didn't know was inside

No need for me to lie

It's too big

It's too wide

It's too strong

It won't fit

It's too much

It's too tough

He talk like this 'cause he can back it up

He got a big ego

Such a huge ego

I love his big ego

It's too much

He walk like this 'cause he can back it up.

But baby u Beyonce wrote this song for us Kodwa rha.

Luphelo: I don't have an ego.

Me: you have the biggest ego I have ever come across in my entire life but it's fucking sexy. It suits you. And the chorus... Is dedicated to your \*clears throat\*.

He rolled his eyes and then he bit his bottom lip. I can't get enough of watching him blushing.

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We finally arrived at his Mom's house so he climbed out alone and I admired the view of his ass from the window. He turned around and looked at me and caught me composing myself. "Sfebe" was the word his lips said when I read them. I laughed. He knows me by now. He knocked on the door and his mom opened so they spoke. After about 6 minutes, Senior, Ma and Luphelo all returned to the car.

Me: Molweni

Them: Molo Hlalumi.

Me: niyaphila bazali be crush yam?

-are you well parents of my crush?

Luphelo blushed as they told me that they are okay.

Senior: awuse charmeke Jama Yinton uyak cisha uMaka Kumkani?

-Jama you're so charmed. What? Is Kumkani's mother killing you?

Luphelo: nizond ncwaba soon Timer.

-ya'll gonna bury me soon.

They giggled.

Ma: at least ni happy bantwana bam.

Luphelo: we are good Mama.

He said as we fist bumped. My music changed and played DJ Khalid's "Gold Slugs". This track still slaps bruh.

Me: She loves a nigga with em gold slugs, gold slugs.

I'm grillin and I'm fucking at the same time.

I'm grillin and I'm fucking at the same time.

I'm grillin and I'm fucking at the same time. x2.

Haike haike bawo.

Luphelo: Hlalumi... Baby...

Me: heh?

Luphelo: abazali bam Joe.

-my parents.

I literally forgot about their presence as soon as the song went on because I hadn't listened to it since I was in High School so hearing it again made me lose my shit.

Me: yhu xolweni I forgot nilapha ngenxa nihleli ebackseat.

-sorry I forgot ya'll are here because you're sitting at the backseat.

Senior: hehake!! Awumlibali uLuphelo yena!! Wabanjwa waphuma sewu funa yena Kodwa thina sewusilibele nje ngoba sivale umlomo.

-you don't forget Luphelo. You got arrested and came back wanting him but you forget us just for closing our mouths.

We all laughed in the car.

Me: oh yhini Tatu Jama I'm sorry. Let me change the song futhi.

Senior: hay yiyeke Hlalumi itsho kamnandi le beat.

-no leave it this beat is nice.

Me: in this day and age Tatazala we say this beat slaps.

Senior: this beat slaps?

Me: yes.

Senior: nzotsho enkonzweni Sunday. Ndithi hayy jonga... Eli Culo slaps.

-I'm going to say that at church on Sunday. I'm going to say no look... This gospel slaps Luphelo laughed silently on his seat.

Luphelo: yazbona ke baby ngu Taka bani luzothi "eli Culo slaps"

Enkonzweni?

-you see now baby whose father is gonna say 'this gospel slaps' in church?

Me: lowakho fondin.

-yours.

Ma: bettere umzali... Imagine umnyeni ozothetha lonto.

-a parent is better... Imagine a husband that is going to say lonto.

Me: yho haike haike.

We all laughed in the car as I followed Bae's directions.

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We arrived in Uitenhage at VW and I already knew what we were doing here. Luphelo had bought his mother a car. I parked and then he climbed out and then opened the door for his mother.

Ma: Pabbles siyaphi?

-where are we going?

She asked anxiously.

Luphelo: masambe Nozala.

-let's go Mom.

He said whilst pulling her out of the car. Senior and I climbed out too and then followed Luphelo and his mom while Senior had his arm around me. He really loves me this one. We walked into the dealership and Luphelo asked one of the men working there to call a guy name Refiloe. By the way, black child please... When buying anything where commission will be given, please make sure you buy from another black child. It's imperative that we build one another financially and I hated myself for not thinking that far when I bought my Mercedes Benz but this was not my last purchase so my husband taught me the importance of feeding a mouth that has the same colour as mine.

Refiloe greeted us and then he took us to where they store every model that they have of VW's automobiles.

Luphelo: Mama khetha ufuna eyiphi.

-Mommy choose which one you want.

Ma was literally shaking but her son was there to hold her hand. She was even crying.

Ma: Pabbles bendi dlala mna ngento ye moto.

-I was joking about the car thing.

Luphelo: Moja but ketha.

-choose.

Ma: Luphelo mntanam une family andifuni utya imali yakho-

-my child you have a family I don't want to spend your money-

Luphelo: Mama ucelwa ndim. Sukhala. Ketha.

-you're being asked by me. Don't cry. Choose.

He pulled her closer to his chest and then kissed her forehead before wrapping his arms around her. Even Senior wanted to cry.

Me: u emotional kanti?

-you're actually emotional?

Senior: andikho emotional ptsek qha Le moment slaps.

-piss off I'm not emotional but this moment slaps.

I held in my laughter and focused on my husband and his mother who pointed at a VW Polo Sedan 1.6 Treadline.

Luphelo: awuy baweli Vrr pha?

-don't you want a Vrr pha?

Senior: subasela ikaka Luphelo Vrr pha kle age ptsek. This car is fine.

We all laughed.

Ma: i right nyan Pabbles baby I love it.

Luphelo: Okay.

Him and Refiloe discussed payment so Luphelo wrote a cheque and was given a discount for settling it on the same day. The process took less than an hour so when everything was done, he gave his mother the keys to her new car and Ma couldn't stop crying. She was truly emotional but I guess those were tears of joy and I just felt determined to work harder than my mommy deserves this moment too.

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Ma drove back to the house in her new car with Kumkani in the backseat and Senior in the passenger seat. I was surprised that she could drive so well but it just goes to show how important it is to develop our parents.

We arrived back at New Brighton and then I took my son immediately before we walked into the house.

Ma: Mrs Jama imbiza kalok. Sifuna i sophoro.

-the pots. We want dinner.

Me: ndipheke ntoni Ma?

-what should I cook?

Ma: lento Buzo phekelwa umnyeni wakho.

-what you were going to cook for your husband.

Luphelo: Mama ndi phelelwa i steak mna. Sikhona apha?

-mom I get steak cooked for me. Is it available here?

Senior laughed at his son's flex. I decided I was going to cook beef and dumplings for them since Lophelo loves this meal. I cooked in the kitchen with my son strapped on my back and my husband came to help me cook.

Senior: hehay nyana le korobela uHlalumi akutyise yona slaps.

-son the love potion Hlalumi fed you slaps.

Lophelo: Timer Khathule mahn.

-keep quiet.

I couldn't stop laughing. Lophelo and I finally finished cooking and then we dished up and served his parents. We then sat down around the dining room table and ate. We had a very funny, chilled dinner but I missed out on the better part of it because I had to breastfeed Kumkani and change his diaper. Once we were done eating, we said our goodbyes to his parents and then walked out.

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I did the driving back to the house and then Luphelo took a shower when we got home while I looked after Kumkani. He wasn't sleepy and ignored my attempts to put him to sleep. He even mocked me for trying by clapping his little hands.

Me: mnk ndiyazi phambanisa ngawe mos mntanam.

-I'm driving myself crazy with you my child.

I said as I went to sit on the bed. Then I put on the TV and put on another episode of Peppa Pig for him whilst changing him into his pyjama's. He looked so adorable in his Lion King inspired pyjama's so when Daddy came from the shower, he lotioned and then only got dressed in his pyjama bottoms. He then took his son, got down on his knee and lifted his baby up the same way Rafiki held up Simba on Pride Rock in the Lion King. I giggled as I took a picture of them which I posted on my WhatsApp status. The caption: my sexy Rafiki & adorable Simba.

After that, all these messages about my man's abs came flooding in. These females were thirsty and I considered myself very lucky to have an attractive husband. I don't have to force attraction to him: it's there. And that's why our marriage is so fresh. I replied to a few of those dms though:

Likho: ayise sexy indodakho mntakabawo.

-your man is so sexy.

Me: wazi naleyo.

Amanda: oh bawo lendoda...

-oh lord this man.

Me: fill in the blanks mntase khaya. "oh bawo lendoda ka Hlalumi".

Wendy: Ncumo your husband is so fine.

Me: hehake caba nzo xeletwa nguwe.

-so I'm going to be told by you?

Thembie: he looks more like a boyfriend than a husband Kodwa.

Me: u mnqundu uqhala apho ke once ufanise umnyeni womntu ne boyfriend. 🖐️ Ndiyaku exclude'a futhi ngoku from ubona i statuses zam.

Yolanda: sambaweli.

-I want him.

Me: ingathi ngewu yeka.

-you should probably stop.

I got so tired of replying to these ladies that I put my phone down.

Luphelo: Hlalumi ndi yenzile ke lanto buyi cebisile malungelana ne shareholders. They signed.

-I did what you suggested about the shareholders.

He said as he gave me 7 separate stapled sets of paper. I assumed those were the contracts.

Me: do they know what's in here?

He nodded.

Luphelo: ndiba xelele and they were livid. Some threatened to take legal action against me.

-I told them.

I laughed.

Me: Legal action against the Finisher is like threatening to take the Devil to hell. But sthandwa sam you should have told me I would have been there at the Boardroom with you-

Luphelo: No I could handle it Majama. This is business and bona they have to understand that it's not personal I just wanted control of my company. I want you to run it at some point and it wouldn't be possible to do so whilst they are still around.

I raised my eyebrow.

Me: you would let me run JC?

Luphelo: yes. You have more business knowledge than I do, you're qualified in financial planning, business management and quantity surveying. You understand building sciences and possess economic knowledge. That's what my company needs Hlalumi and mna lately I have been spending most of my time eJLS and I love it there. I need you to take care of things eJC when you're done with your maternity leave. You think you can do that for your husband?

I scoffed as I nodded emotionally so he hugged me and kissed my cheek.

Me: but baby aren't we biting off more than we can chew?

Luphelo: I will guide you kalok Mamakhe. But I believe in you. I would never let someone I don't trust 100% run my company. Believe me.

He was empowering me here bruh.

Me: okay.

He went to switch the bedroom light off and then climbed into bed next to his wife and son. He took Kumkani and put him against his chest such that Kumkani's back was being supported by his Daddy's chest. He started playing with my fingers and even started licking my ring.

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In the morning, Kumkani was still sleeping when we had to wake up so I put him in his cot so that he won't roll over since Luphelo and I had woken up. After putting him down, I went to the en suite to brush my teeth and then my husband and I shared a steamy, passionate tongue kiss against the door. Bethunana my marriage to my husband feels like sleeping over at my rich boyfriend's house forever. It never sinks in that I'm with my husband... Even when we argue and he is sleeping in a different bedroom. It never sinks in that this is serious hence we are able to work through our problems faster than the average married couple.

I ran our bathwater and then we took a bath together where we fucked doggy style against the end of the bathtub.

Luphelo: how does it feel?

He asked me as my legs were literally shaking as I was on my knees, holding onto the end of the bathtub.

Me: babyyy... It's fucking good. Fuuuuuuck.

I cried as he fucked me deeper to the point where his pelvis was touching my butt cheeks. He then took his dick completely out to tease my pussy but I don't play that so I took his dick myself and then I put it in. Yes, I have never slept with another man besides Luphelo but I don't regret it because this man is good at what he does. I would rather have quality sex than quantity sex and Luphelo gives me quality sex.

He came in the bathtub so I sat on the edge of the bathtub and then opened my legs.

Me: izotyia.

-come eat.

I commanded my crocodile who devoured my pussy. Luphelo ate me to the point where my pussy creamed and he removed the cream with his fingers

and then rubbed my clit. Leaving me with intense muscle spasms so I remained in the bathtub with my mouth wide open in the "O" shape.

Me: you're so good.

I said whilst panting and he gave me another tongue kiss that became so intense that he pulled me out of the bathtub and then he fucked me on our bedroom floor missionary style. Lumphelo Jama loves to fuck and I don't think most women who want him understand the difficulty of being with a sexual man. He's used to having different bitches whom he fucked to take the load off but now he's married so I have to deal with his sexual nature all alone. But it's okay...

Because he gives great sex so he's forgiven. Otherwise if his sex was mediocre... His sexual nature would have been the death of us.

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After fucking, I ironed my man's clothes and then he got dressed in a white turtle neck with Grey men's tight fitted pants and black Italian shoes with a black blazer. He looked amazing and smelt amazing too. Kumie was still sleeping so I went to make breakfast for Lumphelo which was scrambled eggs, streaky bacon and two cheese grillers.

Me: Jama I'm worried about uSihle.

Lumphelo: huzet dahn?

Me: something is off in her marriage. I think uBulelani is controlling her.

He exhaled.

Lumphelo: why?

Me: cos I called her the other day and he picked up her phone. He was so rude to me Tiyeka. And then I went to check up on her and she said he took her phone. Why would he do that?

Luphelo: is she cool with it?

Me: she says she is but come on Jama... We ladies love our phones we would never just allow our husband's to take our phones.

Luphelo: maybe uSihle doesn't mind Hlalumi. (looks at watch) I need to go futhi. I have a long day today so I will drive myself baby.

Me: okay.

I sulked.

Luphelo: izandi ncamise kalok.

-come so I can kiss.

I crossed my arms.

Luphelo: baby Yinton ngoku?

-what now?

Me: Mnyeni wam you aren't taking this seriously.

Luphelo: kalok Majama every marriage is different. I can't tell uBulelani what to do if uSihle allows it. Nathi we have things that we do that abantu don't agree with but it's our marriage so we do it anyway.

Me: Like what Sthandwa sam?!

Luphelo: like me staying at home no Kumkani while you went out to drink. A lot of people told me thats wrong and I hated it when people had to throw in their 2 cents about an issue that doesn't concern them. uSihle umdala ngoku Hlalumi and I'm tired of sorting out her mess. She wanted to get married? Fine... So let her deal with her own decisions.

I exhaled. As much as I didn't like what he was saying, he was kinda right.

Me: k.

Luphelo: ndicela i kiss yam mna.

-I'm asking for my kiss.

Me: uzoba late hamba.

-you're going to be late leave.

Luphelo: I'm not going anywhere until my wife kisses me.

He said as he leaned on his chair. Charmingly waiting for his wife to kiss him so I stood in between his legs and then kissed him.

Luphelo: Ndiyakthanda.

-I love you.

Me: Ndiyakthanda nam baby.

-I love you too.

I said before giving him his last kiss and then he left.

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°° Sihle's perspective °°

I was at home, studying whilst breast feeding my baby. This is harder than it looks but I was motivated to finish my LLB degree. I only have a few

months to go anyway until its done. I took a break so I took my phone and then logged onto Instagram to check on what Hlalumi has been up to. Bulelani has taken my phone since last week so I fell behind. I went to her Instagram page and then I saw all of the pictures she took from her Durban trip. She had posted pictures of her in her street, standing next to a Mercedes Benz GLC and credited the pictures to "her baby".

She also had pictures of her and Lelethu in Mthatha, pictures of the whole "rich gang" in Durban standing in front of their rented cottage. There was also pictures of her and Lelethu standing in front of "twin Rarri's", pictures of the couples at Eyadini Lounge, pictures of her wrists wearing two Rolexes and she said she won the other Rolex from Reid at a "Rarri Race".

I felt a sharp pain in my chest because we were supposed to live this life together. That was the deal but not only did she get to live it first, she is living it without me and I seem totally irrelevant. I hearted all of her pictures.

I called Mam Pat and she answered my call.

Pat: hello Hlehle?

Me: hey Ma... I need to talk to you.

Pat: okay baby girl jonga... I have a client on the way ngoku so I don't want us to get far in our conversation and then have to cut it short. But I'm free from 2 to half 3 so I will call you back. Or do you want me to visit you after work?

I sniffed.

Me: uhm yeah okay I think the call will be better.

Pat: okay bhabha.

Me: yeah sure... Bye.

Pat: bye.

I hung up and then focused on Zana. She was done breastfeeding so I burped her as Bulelani came into the bedroom.

Bulelani: ndiya hamba ke ngoku.

-I'm leaving now.

Me: okay.

Bulelani: sapha i phone yakho.

-give me your phone.

Me: no.

Bulelani: Siphesihle.

He warned me. He has never beaten me but he sure knows how to instil fear inside a person.

Me: Bulelani ndizoba xelesa oTanci bam ngalento and you know how they are.

-I'm going to tell my uncles about this.

Bulelani: okay but they are gonna beat me the fuck up and then what? Your daughter won't have a father. You won't have a husband... They won't marry you cos I will divorce you and uHlalumi will laugh at you bruh. So please don't be dramatic I just want your phone. Nothing else.

I took my phone from the bed and then gave it to him.

Bulelani: thanks baby. I Love you.

I inhaled.

Me: I love you too.

He kissed me and his daughter then he walked out. I couldn't stop crying when he left. I was fucking livid because what the fuck was I gonna do all

day without a phone? After about 25 minutes I heard a knock on the door so I got up and then I went to get it. There was a delivery man standing behind the door.

Me: hello.

Him: hi, is this Sammy Graham?

This is a name I always told Hlalumi I was going to change my name to once I'm older when we were in Grade 9. It was funny that she still remembered.

Me: \*laughs\* yes.

Him: is Usher here?

That's our old code name for "husband".

Me: no he's not here.

Him: okay good. u Ncumolwethu Jama got you this phone and said you should hide it. Just sign for it here.

I was so emotional as I signed for my new phone. It was a Samsung A50.

Me: thank you so much.

Him: no problem. Here's a card too.

Me: okay thank you.

The man nodded before walking away. I closed the door, locked and then I rushed back to my bedroom. The card wrote:

Dear Sammy ♥

I am used to rejection so whether you reject me a thousand times, I will still find a way to worm myself back into your life because pride doesn't exist when you love someone. You have always been a pillar of strength to me

and it kills me that you are not allowing me to be your pillar. Either way, I will be on standby until you are ready to speak to me. Please understand that there is no one that will ever take your place. I don't understand why you are so concerned about not wanting other people to be my best friend when you're clearly more than a best friend. You're family. I wouldn't be running after other people like I am running after you and I won't get tired of running after you. I love you. You mean the world to me and I hope you find the strength to overcome any challenge tossed in your direction. God bless.

-Alexis Graham

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°° Hlalumi's perspective °°

I spent all day planning my man's birthday party, cleaning and looking after my baby so I was really tired when Luphelo came back home. He could see it in my face.

Luphelo: awu dhinwe baby.

-you're so tired.

Me: it's this house. Cleaning all of it is a drain.

He kissed my forehead.

Luphelo: we need to get a house keeper kalok.

Me: yeah. Ufuna ukutya ntoni?

-what do you want to eat?

Luphelo: no relax baby. Chef Finisher is gonna cook.

Me: I like the sound of that.

I said as we both giggled so he took his blazer off.

Me: Kodwa Chef Finisher I would like you to cook this meal naked.

Luphelo: moja ke.

He said as he undressed in the living room and was only left in his Grey Calvin Klein underwear and Nike secret socks. I watched him cooking while playing Migo's music. His favorite is Offset.

Luphelo: baby if you grew up rough too you would be uCardi B. Yaythetha ishit xawthanda.

-you talk shit when you like.

I laughed.

Me: qondile bruh.

Luphelo: I just can't believe you played "gold slugs" in front of my parents.

I laughed.

Me: hay xolo baby nday gqhibela nini.

-when last did I listen to it.

Luphelo: mnk bendifuna ntoni kumntu ona 21 bawo.

-what did I want from a person who is 21 lord.

Me: you wanted life. And I give you life. Let's face it Finisher... Women your age wouldn't give you what I give you. I make you hit the Thuso Phala when you gotta come home nigga.

He smiled.

Luphelo: qondile bawokazi.

He said as he continued cooking our Mac and Cheese dinner. He's so sexy. I could get used to having my dinner made by a half naked man.

Once dinner was ready, my man dished up for me and then we ate dinner. After dinner, Lumphelo washed the dishes himself while I breast fed Kumkani. Once he was done, we went up to our bedroom whilst holding hands and he would keep stealing glances at me that he thought I didn't notice. He likes coming home but not as much as I love having him at home.

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Insert 124: Tshogofatso Meme Seitshiro

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I received a call on my phone in the middle of the night. I checked the number and it was unsaved so I got up and then I went to answer it in my closet.

Me: hello?

I said in my sleepy voice.

Sihle: Lumi?

Me: hey Sihle.

Sihle: ndiy fumene i phone.

-I got the phone.

She said emotionally. Her voice was breaking.

Me: do you like it?

Sihle: a lot. Enkosi chomi.

-thank you friend.

Me: okay but why are you using it this late? Uphi lowa?

-where is that one?

Sihle: akabuyanga. He's not answering my calls.

-he didn't come back.

I exhaled.

Me: ndicela uzok landa Sihle? Just... Come here baby. Please.

-can I please come and fetch you.

Sihle: okay. (breaks down) hurry chomi please. I'm losing my mind.

Me: okay. I'm coming.

I hung up and then wore my tracksuit and sneakers before waking my husband up to tell him I'm leaving.

Me: Ngcolosi?

Luphelo: hm hm yintoni?

Me: ndiyo Landa uSihle ngoku. Uzazo lala apha.

-I'm going to fetch Sihle now. She is going to sleep here.

Luphelo: why? Did something happen?

Me: no she's just tired Luphelo. She wants out of her marriage.

He exhaled.

Luphelo: ndi hamba nawe ke.

-I'm going with you then.

Me: no baby-

Luphelo: Hlalumi who knows what uBulelani is capable of? Masambe.

-let's go.

Me: fine.

I said as I took Kumkani and Luphelo wore his pyjama top so I went to take my Range Rover and we all climbed in.

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We arrived at Sihle's flats so I left with Kumkani and then I ran up to Sihle's flat. I knocked on her door and she opened immediately. She was sitting in the living room with her bags already packed and her baby was in her arms.

Sihle: enkosi ngokuza Lumi.

-thank you for coming.

Me: no problem baby. Let's go.

She locked the door and when we were about to walk down the stairs, Bulelani came up.

Bulelani: Kwenzeka ntoni ngoku apha?

-what's going on here now?

Me: Sihle uzayo lala kwam.

-is going to sleep at my place.

Bulelani: njani Kodwa ndim tshatile?

-how but I married her?

Me: mxm uyibiza utshata umntu lekaka buyenza e court? Ulotyolelwe umfazi ngoku uzimombha Isifuba ukba umtshatile?

-you call the shit you did at court marrying a person? The dowry for your wife was paid for you and now you're beating your chest claiming you married her?

Bulelani: heeh Hlalumi sukundi qhela ikaka.

-don't disrespect me!

Luphelo: or kanye? Kuzo kwenzeka ntoni?

-or what? What's gonna happen?

Bulelani: eh Ta Jay... There's nothing to worry about-

Luphelo: siyephi isiXhosa sakho ngoku?

-where did your isiXhosa go?

He exhaled.

Bulelani: xolo Ta Jay qha yayazi uHlalumi uske Wandi Khumbuza ngalentba nday nikwa imali ye Lobola.

-I'm sorry Ta Jay but you know Hlalumi just reminded me that I was given money for the dowry.

Luphelo: izapha Kwedin.

-come here boy.

The sexiest thing is when my husband calls men my age boys. Bulelani reluctantly went down to Luphelo who grabbed his neck and strangled him. He screamed.

Luphelo: Shhhh.

He said with his index finger of his free hand to his mouth and Bulelani nodded with tears falling out of his eyes silently.

Sihle: Tanci ndicela ungam bulali!!

-please don't kill him.

Luphelo didn't reply but I assured her that he won't kill uBulelani. Luphelo strangled Bulelani until he passed out and then took his unconscious body and carried it on his shoulder. Sihle and I followed Luphelo to the car where he dumped Bulelani's unconscious body in the boot and

then he drove to Humewood where he got off and took Bulelani with him. He asked us to leave so Sihle and I reluctantly went to Lovemore Heights.

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I bought some food for Sihle on our way home. I guess food helps to take the edge off. We arrived home and then dragged her bags to her bedroom that we have here. We then sat on the bed cross legged whilst eating. Our babies were asleep. So I gave her an entire bottle of wine for her to drink alone.

Sihle: this is so fucked up.

Me: I'm sorry chomi.

The tears fell from her eyes and she wiped them.

Sihle: ngomso I'm filing for a divorce. A part of me is like "no Sihle it's just a phone"... But its more than that. We weren't happy Hlalumi and we will never be happy again. I thought marriage was gonna make me happy. I thought marriage is an achievement. But it's just fucking hype and it's overrated.

Me: true that.

Sihle: Hlalumi Bulelani and I hadn't been happy in like months... He was different but I was prepared to fight cos he took my virginity and I thought it would be cute to have that Lumi & Phelo "getting married to the man who took my virginity" thing going on but... (giggles). Duuuuude I got married cos you made it look so cool. Like I would see you in your doek, your nice shirts and your skirt all wifed up and shit and I wanted that you know. I wanted to be treated like you get treated by granny and grandpa. I wanted a man to let everyone know his wife isn't gonna do chores and shit. I wanted to be "umfazi ka Bulelani Lune Benz" to be how I'm introduced. Dololo!!

The tears fell from my eyes when I realised I was partly responsible for this.

Me: I failed you.

Sihle: no you didn't. Lumi you're not supposed to tone down your happiness for anyone or anything. I was just co dependent and it's not even about the fact that you married uTanci that did this to me. It's the fact that you married a man that really loves you. I would have had the same reaction if you married someone else so yeah... I wish we women could

liberate ourselves from seeing men as necessities. Men aren't necessary yeah we all want to be happy but being married for the sake of "bragging" is dumb. Every couple posts their good times but behind closed doors nobody knows their struggles.

Me: true.

Sihle: can you tell me your issues with uTanci? Please?

Me: uhm yeah... Yeah sure... uLuphelo doesn't let me touch his phone. He's secretive bruh and I don't know what he's hiding. I think he might have a girlfriend. He is short tempered lately...

When he's stressed he talks to me anyhow. He has a wondering eye... When we go out he will just be fixated on other girls and it just kills me. He's withdrawn from Kumkani lately...Yeah.

I lied. She shook her head while drinking wine stating that men are nothing but trash.

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°° Luphelo's perspective °°

Bulelani was sleeping in the bathtub so we poured buckets of water on him to wake him up and he almost drowned if Luyanda didn't wipe his nose.

Luthando: msule nge laphu le mpundu fondin.

-wipe him with the cloth for the ass.

Luyanda: good idea.

He said before changing the cloth and wiped his entire face with it.

Me: vuka fondin Drake susi sokolisa. Andithi ungu Controller?

-wake up Drake don't give us hassles.

Bulelani started coughing.

Me: yeka lonto.

-stop that.

He forced himself to stop coughing and it was so painful that he ended up crying.

Luthando: besitheni kuwe Kwedin ngo Sihle? Khange sithi Yintombi yethu leyana therefore ukba wenza ikaka sizoku nethela sonke?

-what did we say to you boy about Sihle? Didn't we say that's our daughter therefore if you do shit to her we will all rain on you?

Bulelani: nitshilo madoda.

-you said so.

Luyanda: ngoku kwenzeka ntoni?

-so what happened?

Bulelani: ndimthathele i phone qha nje-

-I just took her phone only-

Me: for ntoni? Sihle akekho weak mnqundu wakho busthini kuye for umenza ayinikezele?

-what for? Sihle isn't weak you ass what were you saying to her to make her give it up?

I said as I beat the side of the bathtub. I was angry.

Luyanda: Jama subanomsindo kalok. Xolo Mninawa.

-don't be angry. Sorry little brother.

I hate the fact that I'm emotional. I hate the fact that I cry when I'm upset.

Luthando: akaxoki uLuphelo apha. And xasiyi jonga thina lekaka buyenza...  
Icacile bumbetha uSihle.

-Luphelo is not lying here. And when we look at the shit you were doing. It's clear you were beating Sihle.

Bulelani: Bendingam bethi madoda believe me.

-I wasn't beating her.

I took my phone and then called Hlalumi.

Her: Tatakhe?

Me: baby Eli Hobe belimbetha uSihle?

Her: ha.a not yet. But it's clear it was gonna happen.

Bulelani: Hlalumi hayi please!! I wasn't gonna-

I hung up on her as Bulelani screamed and cried.

Me: Luthando... Khayo Landa amabhanti pha sizo qeqesha lenkwenkwe.  
Yabona ke Bulelani ntwana... I don't care how you treat other women  
around you but you will know how to treat a woman related to us. Uvile?

-go fetch the belts there so we can discipline this boy.

He was crying as he nodded while we waited for Luthando to fetch the  
belts.

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°° Hlalumi's perspective °°

I slept with Sihle all night and in the morning, Luphelo came back home with Bulelani who looked pretty clean. I was shocked because I knew they tortured him but I didn't understand why he looked good.

Me: ufuna ntoni apha lomntu?

-what does this person want here?

Luphelo: bayeke bathethe ngentozabo baby. Nge direction yomtshato wabo is completely up to them but uyayazi ngoku lomntu ukba makazi phathe njani. Andithi mnqundu wakho?

-leave them to talk about their things. The direction of their marriage... This person knows how to carry himself. Right you ass?

Bulelani: ewe Grootie.

Luphelo inhaled.

Luphelo: Sihle?

Sihle: Tanci?

Luphelo: if usam funa lomnqundu don't be pressured into leaving him now. You can go to see a councilor together if it doesn't work it doesn't but our issue no Luthando no Tatakho is the abuse. Andiyazi Yinton limenze wacinga he's the shit but he's not iyand capukisa futhi lento. Marriage is not ownership its a partnership it needs respect and if lomnqundu doesn't understand that even after last night then please leave. We love you and we will always protect mntaka Bhuti.

Sihle: enkosi Tanci.

Luphelo: wena suyeka imali ikwenze ucinge you're the shit. Incinci lemali unayo Kwedin for ukba ikwenze ucinge you have the right to call the shots emtshatweni wakho. Respect umfazi noba aka phangeli ngoba she gave you something priceless what is the price of a home? Of a baby?

Subhanxeka mnqundwakho. Ptsek. Baby masambe before ndimphonde lomntu lo.

I hurried out with my man and then we closed the door behind us. I really hoped for Sihle's sake that the torture worked because Sihle and Bulelani are really not that bad together. He just let money get to his head and forgot that he got to this position because of Sihle's family. That's why ladies we need to not make impulsive decisions. Yes love is free but you can't get married if you can't afford to but we forget that as black people hence we literally have the highest divorce rate amongst other population groups in South Africa. And again, I will never emphasize this

enough: do not feel pressured to get married if you know your relationship isn't stable enough to make it last forever. Marriage isn't a band aid. In fact, if the wrong people decide to get married then marriage can be the actual wound itself. So ladies please, let's love ourselves so much that we become immune to the pressures that we face from our peers. Don't look at their lives and look at yours and think you ain't shit just because they have more. That is a breeding ground for Jealousy and Jealousy cannot get to confident people. Protect your mental health: delete Instagram if seeing other people's achievements hurts your feelings, relinquish certain friendships if they make you feel bad about yourself... Do whatever it takes to protect yourself from making bad decisions with your life. It's okay Queen. Queens are human too. I hope this helped someone. ❤️

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Insert 125: Roriisho Rorii Bunny Sallaze

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°° Sihle's perspective °°

My husband sat on the chair in the corner of my room while I sat cross legged on the bed, facing down.

Bulelani: Yandisa?

Me: yes?

Bulelani: ndicela uxolo.

-I'm sorry.

Me: wenzeni? Ndifuna ukuba undi xelela ukuba wenzeni.

-what did you do? I want to hear you tell me what you did.

He exhaled.

Bulelani: I was inconsiderate of your feelings. I acted like the King of the jungle. I acted like I owned you. I controlled you... I abused you. I'm sorry.

The tears fell from my eyes.

Me: why did you do that?

Bulelani: Andiy qhelanga imali mna Sihle. So getting it just... It made me full of myself. I felt like you and Zana need me and it just got to my head.

-I'm not used to money.

Me: oh so the money I was bringing in wasn't enough?

Bulelani: Sihle you got that money from i family yakho and I work. That's why I became arrogant. It's just... Power makes us men go crazy when we have it alone. I don't know how to make you understand this.

I scoffed.

Me: I don't even want to understand bruh. Bulelani the baby changed us. uZana made me grow up and you didn't and the fucking people you hang out with are the ones who are feeding these ideas in your head that you're the shit. You're nothing without me! My uncle put you on. It's as if I paid my own dowry so nigga why the fuck you acting like you are the King?

He bit his lip and exhaled.

Bulelani: So what now Yandisa? My body hurts... oTanci bakho really fucked me up and trust me when I say... I don't want them on my ass again. I won't hurt you again.

Me: une cherrie?

-do you have a girlfriend?

Bulelani: hayi-

I scoffed as I shook my head.

Me: I want us to have an HIV test.

He nodded slowly.

Me: right now. Let's go. I will take things from whatever your status is.

Bulelani: okay.

He said before I got up and then took Kumkani with me to Hlalumi's bedroom. I opened the door and I found her on the bed, straddling her husband as they adorably kissed. I cleared my throat to get her attention.

Hlalumi: mntase seni Gqhibile?

-are ya'll already done?

I nodded.

Me: I just came to drop uKumkani off and to borrow a car. Any car it doesn't matter.

Her eyes watered as she took uKumkani. There are 5 things that are important to Hlalumi: Her son, her husband, her mother, business and her cars. And that's all arranged in order of importance.

Hlalumi: heh?

Me: please borrow me a car.

Hlalumi: Luphelo ndicela umnike i Tiguan Mos awuy thandi lawei lamoto.

-please give her the Tiguan because you don't like that car that much.

Luphelo: Uve ngabani mhlawumbi?

-whom did you hear that from maybe?

Me: Tanci please.

Luphelo: fine.

He opened his drawer and then he tossed the key and I caught it.

Me: enkosi Jama.

-thank you.

Luphelo: sure.

He said before I walked out of their bedroom.

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°° Hlalumi's perspective °°

Sihle, Bulelani and Zana all left so I breastfed my baby boy and then Luphelo made breakfast for us. It was so difficult to wrap my head around the fact that the same man who literally strangled

another man until he lost consciousness was now making breakfast. I think my husband might also have a multiple personality disorder. He dished up for us and then we ate.

Me: nimenze ntoni uBulelani?

-what did Ya'll do to Bulelani?

Luphelo: can we please not talk about it Mamakhe?

I nodded.

Me: as you wish Tiyeka. But I spoke to uSihle Izolo and she admitted that she got married because I got married.

He scoffed and just ate his food.

Me: Izolo when she was opening up to me she asked me if you're fucking up and shit and I had to lie and tell her you're acting differently and that I suspect you're cheating.

He shrugged his shoulders.

Luphelo: if she needed to hear that in order to feel better then hey.

Me: I'm sorry though.

Luphelo: I legit don't care.

He said as he finished his food and then put the dishes in the dishwasher.

Me: Jama are you okay?

A tear fell from his eyes which he wiped.

Luphelo: Hlalumi I'm emotional. I don't like hurting people.

I got up and then went to wrap my arms around my husband.

Me: I know baby. I'm sorry. You just did what you had to do to protect uSihle. Xolo Zikhali. I'm so sorry we brought you into this mess.

Luphelo: okay.

He exhaled as I kissed his forehead.

Luphelo: baby ndicela undi fundise ukuba evil.

-please teach me how to be evil.

I burst out laughing.

Me: okay Sthandwa sam. Lesson 1, zibuze ngobani aba? Lesson 2, don't think about what you're doing. Lesson 3, pretend what you're doing is great and beneficial for mankind. Lesson 4, phola mntakabawo.

-ask yourself who are these people?

He giggled before hugging and then kissing me.

Luphelo: I have to go sthandwa sam or I will be late. Bye bye.

Me: bye baby.

I said before he kissed my forehead and then walked out.

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I cleaned the house as soon as my husband left whilst carrying uKumkani on my back and blasting music. I even got a sweet call from Senior thanking me for the happiness that I had brought to his sons life. He even became emotional because he said he still can't believe that uLuphelo is smiling so often and has gotten back his love for laughing and sense of humor. It truly meant a lot to be given that amount of appreciation by my husband's father.

I heard a knock on the door so I went to open it. Curious to see whom it was. The best part about living in a big house is that once you hear a knock or a ring on the doorbell you make these fun guesses about who it could be. When I finally opened the door, it was both my bitches: Sihle & Lethu.

Me: my eyes are deceiving me.

They laughed.

Sihle: tu kanti babes. We are here.

Me: how did this happen?

Lelethu: she dm'd me on Instagram wathi she would like us to come over to your place and drink by the pool.

Me: Ncoh guys. Thank you.

I said as I hugged them and they giggled.

Me: but baphi abantwana benu?

-where are your children?

I asked as we walked into my house to get champagne and some glasses. Of course for them, not me.

Lelethu: siba shiye ku Rose kalok.

-we left them at Rose.

Me: wow so I'm the only one carrying a baby around okay.

I sulked and they laughed at their wicked ways. We went to the pool and then the girls put their feet into the water while Sihle took a picture of us for Instagram. I was so crusty.

Sihle: so ke Hlalumi Bulelani and I had an HIV test done.. We both came out negative but I'm taking a break from yena. I think we need some time apart to figure out what we both want khubone?

Lelethu: was he cheating on you?

She nodded.

Lelethu: yho babes I know that feeling. If you Google the word cheater you will see a picture of Reid mntakabawo the man put me through hell but ke I stayed. And he's better now.

Sihle: do you recommend staying?

She shook her head.

Lelethu: it's a risk. Sihle you get men that would cheat even on Beyonce... And then you get men who want to be faithful but maybe they are bored cos uReid was unfaithful yes but he was always a gentleman. He never treated me like shit so ever since I started putting work on my relationship like Hlalumi suggested... He started putting work in too cos he acknowledged my efforts so now we're good. You just need to identify the problem in your relationship and effort isn't just about appearance its also about how you talk to umntu wakho, how you treat him, how you make him feel when he's at home you know... The emotional aspect is very important too. So if you do all of that for the wrong guy he will never change and that's why women generalise its cos they do everything for the wrong guy and then think putting effort doesn't make a difference. But it does.

Sihle: true. But I'm done at the moment shame with uBulelani like we have been together for years and I need something different. Girls do you think it would be wrong to get another man? Not now but... When I'm ready.

Me: yho mntase don't you think another man would be a distraction Kodwa if the aim is to fix things with him at the end?

Lelethu: aim ntoni? Jonga Hlalumi we

Aren't all with a man who has turned down several pussies for us vah? So ptsek. Sihle mntase... You and Bulelani are going through a separation and I'm sure naye he will fuck other women. He fucked them during your marriage even so fuck men nawe. If you don't wanna come back to him after that then it wasn't meant to be.

We giggled.

Sihle: wait so have you fucked other men whilst Reid was cheating?

Lethu laughed whilst sipping her wine.

Lelethu: ewe tyhin. Reid and I were once separated for 4 months and I fucked another man. But I still loved my husband so when we came back together I started to appreciate him more I suppose.

Me: guys I legit can't imagine myself being fucked by another man I'm sorry. Like yhoo ha.a I can't. Just that sex is so intimate and you have to be naked... Nah I can't.

Sihle: you literally can't Kakade cos imagine what uTanci would do to a man who fucks his wife? He would literally strangle him until he loses consciousness like he did to Bulelani.

I laughed.

Me: no offense Kodwa chomi that moment was so hot.

She laughed.

Sihle: avah. Especially when he was like "shhh" qhonda haike haike.

Lelethu: I still say ya'll haven't seen u Luthando when he's angry. Yey ha.a uMamu Jama's womb must be made of diamonds. Her sons. Cos Sihle uLuyanda is also fucking sexy qha he can't fight and that's the problem otherwise if he could he would have been the one I called when Reid and I had problems.

Sihle: could have been the one? So let me guess Luthando was the one you fucked?

Lelethu: precisely.

She said as she drank her champagne and we couldn't stop laughing at her revelation.

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My husband came home in the evening. I didn't cook because I was tired.

Luphelo: hey.

He kissed me.

Me: hi.

Luphelo: Hambo nxiba i lokhwe e sexy for umnyeni wakho. We're going on a date.

-go wear a dress that's sexy for your husband.

I smiled.

Me: okay give me a minute.

I said as I jumped up from my seat in excitement. He sure knows how to make my night. I took a quick shower and then got dressed in my short black tight fitted dress and black sock ankle boots. I then wore my Bob wig, did my make up and my husband suggested we don't wear rings just so that we could feel like we're dating all over again. It always brings the spark back.

After getting dressed, I went to meet my husband who was dressed in a stylish white t-shirt, tight blue jeans and black Christian Louboutin red bottom sneakers. He completed his look with a black leather jacket and he looked beyond amazing.

Me: baby what are we gonna do with our son?

Luphelo: uMama will keep him dont worry.

Me: okay.

I said before he hugged me and then he checked me out subtly. He didn't even need to say a word to compliment me. He was done just by the look in his eyes so we walked out to the car with Kumkani whom we dropped off at his mother's house. We then went on to have dinner at Radisson Tabu and on our way home Luphelo Suggested that we have matching crown tattoo's at the back of our necks to symbolise our love for each other which we now show through our son so we went to a Tattoo Parlor at the Baywest mall for our tattoos. This was truly an amazing idea for me because there are so many couples who tattoo each others names but once the relationship fails, they are left with a scar not only emotionally but physically as well that serves as a reminder of the failed relationship. But Luphelo and I had these tattoo's done as a way to pay tribute to the life that we had created and the love that created that life. These tattoos were also a way for us to show that even if we are not meant to be, we will always have love for one another and that the love we shared will never be erased.

On the way back home, another instrumental went on whilst listening to Luphelo's music.

Me: baby please freestyle on your love for me.

Luphelo: baby I'm not a rapper.

Me: you can do anything baby come on. Please.

I said as I batted my eyelashes. He gave in.

Luphelo: girl you probably my mother's understudy.

And that's the reason why when it rains between us.

I will stick around until it gets muddy.

I appreciate your pretty smile and your brain.

Had to let go of a couple of 10's to make you the main.

You're actually the only and that's okay.

I swear bank notifications don't make me happy this way.

You make a nigga grin first thing in the morning.

Make a nigga pretend your movie selection ain't boring.

I knew you'd make a good wife.

But fuck I didn't imagine you'd be the highlight of my life.

I didn't imagine I'd be the nigga telling other niggas to keep my wifes name out they mouth.

Never imagined I'd tell em to go North if they see you chilling on the South.

My heart is your home baby, sit down and recline.

Take my black card and go shopping swear that shit will never decline.

To your man you're more important.

Than all the cars I own that are imported.

My pride will only come through,

Once the issues between me and you.

Are sorted.

Cos I remember how it feels to lose you.

And I ain't losing you again.

I will admit that I have never been through so much pain.

But thank you for the King you gave me, my Queen.

Qamata, I'm here to show you the greatest love you have ever seen. He concluded the freestyle by taking my hand and then kissing it. ❤️ .

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Insert 126: Zenande Africa (Kylie Jenner) ❤️

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Luther Vandross's "I know" was the song we played on our way back from the tattoo parlor. I believe that Luphelo and I relate a lot to this song because we genuinely love one another and we know that we would never hurt one another. Yes, there are moments when doubt does creep in and make me in particular, I don't know about him, wonder whether or not we are going to withstand the test of time. But nevertheless my heart will never live down its love for my husband and my mind will never forget the wonderful marriage we have. I think for a King and a Queen such as him and I, this isn't just a marriage: it's a Reign.

He turned up the volume of the song and I wished he would sing it for me but I suppose he also just wanted to enjoy the song so he took my hand and then he kissed it.

Luphelo: have you spoken to uSihle again?

Me: yeah. She seemed okay ngoku ngoba she and Lelethu came over to surprise me emini.

He scoffed.

Luphelo: uLelethu no Sihle? That's an unlikely pair.

Me: I know baby. They aren't friends qha u Sihle was doing this for me. Kalok I bought her a phone and sent a card explaining that she shouldn't be threatened by other people cos she's more than my best friend. She's my family.

Luphelo: umthengele i phone? Eyiphi?

-you bought her a phone? Which one?

Me: Samsung A50 kalok. And yes I did.

Luphelo: we have the most fucked up marriage I have ever seen. We don't discuss our expenditures.

Me: we literally are defying every single rule of marriage except the rules of loving each other and being faithful. And that's why we're so happy. It just

goes to show that there's something wrong with the traditional rules of marriage.

Luphelo: true. But I don't think there is a need for us to discuss finances ngoba none of us are reckless spenders. We live within our means and I think the reason why you and I are going to be happy for years is because we live our lives as independently as we can but we come together for the sake of being in love and being parents. So baby let's just...never stop dating each other. Let's not let the pressures that come with marriage ruin us. Please. I know we need to discuss somethings relating to money but if you wanna spend your hard earned money the way you see fit... Do it. And I'll do the same. But we both have to keep in mind that we need to eat and we have a son. Fair?

Me: fair enough sthandwa sam.

He said as we fist bumped. Honestly, the liberty in our marriage is on another level. And that kind of liberty is what will sustain us because there is nothing worse than feeling suffocated in a relationship. Nothing is worse than feeling like you have to include someone in every single thing you do and nothing is worse than feeling like you have to dissolve in a marriage for the sake of being one with another person. But Luphelo and I are different. We aren't allowing ourselves to lose who we are because of marriage. We don't play the "whats mine is yours" game. We play "I will give you what's mine should you need it but it's not yours".

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He drove to his parents' house and then we climbed out. We were here to fetch uKumkani so he knocked on the door. Sihle opened up because she lives here now.

Sihle: seni buyile.

-you're back.

Me: ewe mntase and we got matching tattoo's.

Sihle: let me see.

She beamed as we showed her our crown tattoo's at the back of our necks. She couldn't stop gushing.

Sihle: hayin guys this shit is so cute. Nizi parents goals shame.

She said as Senior and Ma came down with uKumkani.

Senior: ngobani abane tattoo ngoku?

-who has tattoo's now?

Sihle: ngo "even when the sky comes falling".

We laughed. We really can't get used to being called that.

Senior: khandbone?

-let me see.

We showed him the tattoo and he smiled.

Senior: mxm nide Nizi vise ubu hlungu ngenxa ka Kumkani? Haska.

-you put yourself through so much pain for Kumkani?

I giggled.

Me: he's worth it Kodwa nje.

I said as I took my little bundle of joy who was so happy to see Mommy that he started smiling. Luyanda came downstairs as well to greet us and he sat down next to his daughter while holding uZana whom he gave to Luphelo so that he could bond with her. It was the most adorable thing in the world Kodwa uZana truly has the sexiest grandpa's in the world.

Luyanda: Pabbles le ntwana isa phangela pha eJC?

-does that boy still work at JC?

He was talking about uBulelani.

Luphelo: ewe usepha.

-he's still there.

Luyanda: why?

Luphelo: andinom gxotha kalok bhuti kusa funeka ehoye uZana.

-I can't fire him he still needs to look after Zana.

Luyanda: mxm. Yand dika shame yena.

-he's annoying me.

Ma: nyana ndiyakthanda Kodwa wena awuno thetha. ubusy ne divorce ngoku ngenxa yokuba abusive.

-son I love you but you shouldn't speak. You're busy with a divorce now because of being abusive.

Me: Ma please... What's done is done. At least he knows where he went wrong.

Ma: yho... Nanko ke uHlalumi ethethelela uBhut wakhe.

-there goes Hlalumi defending her big brother.

Luyanda: shot Lumi mntase.

We fist bumped as the family laughed at our partnership.

Ma: Hlalumi imfutshane le lokhwe.

-this dress is short.

Luphelo: ndiyayazi Nozala.

-I know Mom.

He said with a naughty smile on his face and his mom shook her head as Sihle, Senior and Luyanda laughed.

Senior: lomfisho slaps nyana.

Luphelo: hay nje kancinci.

-not even a little.

Luyanda: Sabaweli ufishelwa Thixo wam.

That was Ma's cue. She said her goodbyes and then walked to her bedroom.

Senior: hay you slap manyan kalok wena. Uyayazi Luphelo ulawulwa njani umfazi.

-no you literally slap. Luphelo knows how to control a wife.

Sihle: how do you control a wife ke Tanci?

She knew it's sexual.

Luyanda: hay hay Sihle we aren't having this conversation with a child. Hambolala.

-go to sleep.

Sihle: Kodwa Daddy uHlalumi is my age and she's here.

Luyanda: Hlalumi ntoni? Ngu Mancu wakho lona.

-Hlalumi what? This is your Aunt.

I laughed.

Me: tsh lomntana ndin ubiza umfazi ka Tanci nge Gama.

-this child is calling her uncles wife by her name.

Sihle: Ncumolwethu hayi! Sasi bethwa sobabini eCreche sisi xawunga funu lala during nap time.

-we were both beaten at Creche when you didn't want to sleep during nap time.

We all laughed.

Sihle: guys yazi uHlalumi was such a rebel. She came to creche even when she had chickenpox and infected half of the class.

They Laughed.

Senior: wayephi uPat?

-where was Pat?

Sihle: wayekhona fondin but Mos uPat couldn't say no to uHlalumi. So she allowed her to come to school gqhi uHlalumi Jama with a thick ass turtle neck and gave everyone hugs kanti she's infecting us then she laughed and was taken to the naughty corner for the rest of the day.

Luphelo couldn't stop laughing.

Me: mxm masambe Luphelo.

-let's go.

I said as I got up and then pulled my husband up. Sihle kept teasing me on my way out but I kept it moving. I'm so sensitive when I'm being roasted by her.

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We drove home, took a shower when we got home and then went to bed with our son who cried for us to let him sleep between us. He didn't want to sleep in his own cot so we had to put him in our bed and he smiled as soon as I covered him with our blanket. Kumkani Jama is such an adorable little baby who genuinely enjoys being around his parents. I love that about him.

In the morning, we followed relatively the same morning routine because I went back to being the one to make breakfast for uLuphelo so we caught up in the morning as usual. Reid called Luphelo.

Luphelo: ja mnqund wakho.

Reid: yey msunu uphi uLumi?

-where's Lumi?

Luphelo: uzamthini umntu wam?

-what are you gonna do with my person?

Reid: Yinton woyika Ndiyi threat?

-why are you scared am I a threat?

Luphelo: azange wayiyo ptsek. But nanku lapha uHlalumi the call is on loudspeaker.

-you've never been it. But Hlalumi is here.

Reid: okay. Hlalumi baby unjani?

-how are you?

Me: ndi right my love wena?

Lelethu: mnk Finisher siba xelele about the other night?

-should we tell them about the

Other night?

Luphelo: bayeke Mabhebheza. We don't kiss and tell.

-leave them.

Me: hay hay akanoku Biza uMabhebheza kalok tsh. That's my title.

-he can't call you Mabhebheza.

I sulked as they laughed.

Lelethu: nawe no Reid sanu dhika kalok.

-you and Reid shouldn't be annoying.

Me: sorry kalok yhu. Reid what were you saying mntase?

Reid: jonga wena no Lele should go land shopping today.

Me: okay. How many hectares of land do you want?

Reid: maybe 10.

Me: that's approximately the size of 5 soccer pitches right? Isn't that too much?

Luphelo: yes. 6 hectares might be fine.

Me: do we all agree?

Reid: yes.

Lelethu: yep.

Me: okay so when are we meeting up Lethu?

Lelethu: in 3 hours. Bring uHlehle.

Me: sure.

Lelethu: okay. Bye bye Jama's.

Me: bye bye Faliso's.

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I took a bath with Kumkani then we both got dressed in white tracksuits. I tied my braids in a bun before driving to Lelethu's house to leave uKumkani with Rose and then Lelethu and I went to fetch uSihle in my car. She was truly excited that I came so we went land shopping whilst eating a McDonald's 'Share box' in the car.

We probably saw 7 different pieces of land before settling on a 6, 5 hectares wide piece of land which Lelethu and I bought by going 50/50 using our men's cheque books. We were not satisfied with that at all because we needed our own and one day we were going to achieve that dream.

After buying the land, we stopped the car under a piece of shade and then we spoke.

Sihle: guys I wanna change my surname.

Me: to what?

Sihle: kalok I never had my dad's surname so I kinda wanna change to Jama.

Me: will you hyphenate it? And be Siphesihle Jama-Cingani?

She shook her head.

Sihle: for now I will just be Siphesihle Jama. He needs to work for me to keep his surname.

Lelethu: aww SJ.

She hyped as Sihle Giggled.

Me: I wanna hyphenate Kodwa mna guys.

Sihle: why?

Me: I have always wanted to keep my surname qha when I got married I was excited to have a different surname khubone. But I think Sifora-Jama sounds good.

Lelethu: it sounds like a tug of war between your mother and your husband. Pick a side Hlalumi wethu.

Sihle: I agree and besides yamazani uTanci unjani.. He won't agree to that.

Me: mxm. Fuck.

I said as I looked out of the window whilst eating the rest of the nuggets. When we were done, we drove to Home Affairs where Sihle officially changed her surname to Jama.

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Luphelo told me not to cook because he isn't gonna be around for dinner since he has a business meeting. So when he came home, Kumkani was laying in my arms being a big fat baby. He was literally just laying there, doing nothing.

Luphelo: hey sthandwa sam.

He said as he sat down next to me on the couch and then kissed my lips. Kumkani saw Daddy and excitedly tried to get his attention so he could crossover to his arms.

Me: hey baby. What time are you leaving?

Luphelo: in like an hour. I'm not even in the mood cos the man I'm meeting with is so fucking stubborn. And he's got a tender to build a mall so imagine how huge that could be for us.

Me: let me go with you.

He raised his eyebrow.

Luphelo: no thank you Majama I can handle this.

Me: Jama you're not using your resources. You have a sexy wife with a nice cleavage, a fat ass, hips and I'm also nice to look at. Plus I'm smart... Take me with you and I will seal this deal for you. Trust me.

Luphelo: Hlalumi that nice cleavage, fat ass, those hips are mine. I'm not about to use you to seal any deal.

I exhaled.

Me: I'm not gonna fuck anyone Luphelo. Just take me with you and we'll see what happens but I guarantee you... I will make this work. You have nothing to lose.

He exhaled.

Luphelo: fine. But I don't like this shit.

Me: relax. Ndi nxibe ntoni?

-what should I wear?

Luphelo: formal I suppose. Nxiba i lokhwe.

-wear a dress.

Me: Okay.

I said as I got up and he followed me upstairs where we freshened up and got dressed. Once we were done, we left and then dropped Kumkani off ku Mamu Jama before we went to the club where we were going to meet Roman.

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We arrived at The Elite club hand in hand: him in his black and white tuxedo and me in my fiery red bodycon dress and black heels. The room stopped momentarily when we walked in. It's the J effect.

Luphelo led the direction to the table so I followed his lead and we arrived at the table where the men were seated. I had the contract in a leather file which I placed on the seat. There were about 7 men there including the one I'm married to and I was the only female there.

Luphelo: good evening gentlemen.

Them: good evening LJ.

The man we wanted to get on board in particular stood up to shake Luphelo's hand.

Him: I'm glad you could make it.

Luphelo: The pleasure is all mine. I'd like you to meet my wife. Ncumo Jama.

Me: good evening.

I reached out for a handshake but Roman wanted to hug me so Luphelo pulled me back subtly but Roman noticed and giggled a bit.

Roman: I see you don't play that game when it comes to your wife Jama.

Luphelo: not one bit.

Me: it's okay baby.

I assured him before giving Roman the hug he asked for. Luphelo was internally pissed but this is business.. These are the things we have to do to get what we want but at least he was right here and I wasn't going to sleep with anybody. We took our seats and then a waiter was called to take our orders so we ordered seafood excluding uLuphelo who ordered steak and chips. He then ordered a shot of Remy Martin while I opted for milkshake and asked for a cigar.

Roman: so Jama... Where did you meet this red fox?

Luphelo was so annoyed by his interest in me so I knew I had to take one for the team here otherwise Luphelo could walk out of here anytime.

Me: he met me through his niece. We're best friends.

Roman: I understand that he's over 30 and you don't look a day over 20...but that body-

Luphelo: what about that body?

He asked with a stern voice?

Roman: it tells a different story. In a good way Jama don't get offended. She's built like a woman although you can tell by her face that she's quite young.

My man's shot arrived so he took it and then downed it immediately because he couldn't get through this evening sober.

Me: Roman have you perhaps read our proposal?

Roman: yes I have. These are my other business associates and they agreed that it's excellent.

Me: I sense a 'but' looming somewhere.

Roman: we can't make a decision yet about giving you the tender until we have received all the proposals. Some companies tend to submit their proposals late.

Me: mhm I see. It's such a shame though. Because by the time other companies have handed in their proposals, we would already have started with your mall which means that it could be completed on time for you to be able to capitalise and profit from next year's December which is when consumers tend to make the most purchases. If you delay construction, your mall will be ready by the February or March after the next... Is that really a good time to unveil a mall?

Other man: Mrs Jama, when malls open the stores do need to offer products at a lower price anyway so it doesn't matter.

Me: yes but should you open during December, you will have served that purpose during the time when people have the most money. Just imagine how much rent you stand to gain from the stores. How much exposure your mall stands to gain.

They nodded their heads.

Roman: still Ncumo we will have to think about it. I don't want to make impulsive decisions.

This man is so exhausting.

Me: I understand.

I faked a smile as the cigar came which I lit and smoked. The men went crazy over that but they didn't react in fear of Lumphelo whose expression changed when he saw me smoking. He looked like a guard dog.

Roman: but I really like you. The colour of your dress... I think the next car I'm buying will be red.

Me: which car are you going to buy?

I asked as I Puffed.

Roman: a standard Lamborghini Aventador.

Me: you should get the Lamborghini Aventador SVJ

Roman: why?

Me: it's the fastest.

Other man: It's not the fastest. The Huracan is.

He scoffed.

Me: the Huracan is the fastest around a track. But not in a straight line. In fact the Huracan does 0-100 in 2.9 seconds but the SVJ does it in 2.8 which is the fastest a Lamborghini can do.

Other man: and you're basing this entire argument based on a 0.1 second difference.

Me: you clearly don't understand how supercars work.

The rest of the men laughed at his foolishness. Roman was intrigued.

Roman: so if you can buy any 3 cars, which would they be and why?

Me: I would buy a Bugatti La Voiture Noire, a Fenyr Hypersport and a McLaren P1. I would buy the Bugatti La Voiture Noire because it's breathtaking. Yes it produces 1500 horsepower, does 0-100 in less than 3 seconds, has a W16 engine and produces 1180 Nm of Torque but I wouldn't even rev that car I think it's equivalent to the Rolls Royce in terms of elegance and sophistication. The exterior of the Fenyr would be the opposite of the Bugatti as it looks mean and ferocious therefore I think it would upset men to see a woman such as myself climbing out of such a beast. And it's flat 6 provides better handling. Lastly, the McLaren P1 is the epitome of a sports car. It's beautiful, it's one of the most respected V8's in the world and I love it.

I said as I Puffed my cigar and exhaled the fumes through my nostrils.

Roman: interesting selection Ncumo. Wow...I have never met a woman that understands cars so much. Tell me... What do you do at Jama Constructions?

Me: I'm currently on maternity leave but soon I will take up a quantity surveying post when I'm back. However I do make creative decisions regarding the direction of that company. I practically rebranded the whole thing.

Roman: well I would like you to be the project manager for this tender. I think you're a heck of a

woman: a tomboy in a dress. Luphelo your wife is the shit.

Luphelo: thank you.

He said dismissively.

Roman: so where's the contract?

He asked with his face flushed. I took the leather file from my seat and then handed it over to him. The contract was inside with the pen. He scanned through the document which was only 2 pages long, back to front and then he signed on the dotted line.

Roman: I would like to work with you more Ncumo. I'm excited.

He said as we shook hands.

Me: Likewise Roman.

I said as the food arrived so I killed the smoke by pressing the cigar face first on the ashtray and then dared the men to a game of poker when we were done. Luphelo should do this more often. He should bring me over to business meetings to help seal his deals because my beautiful face is clearly working.

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Insert 127: Vusi Muzi

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After we played poker, Lumphelo wanted to call it a night.

Lumphelo: I hate to be a party pooper but we have to call it a night. It was nice being here and thank you for your business.

Roman: come on LJ. At least leave Ncumo behind.

Lumphelo: that's not happening.

Roman: Ncumo?

Me: no I'm sorry Roman. My husband and I came together, we leave together.

Roman: I like that. Ncumo I look forward to seeing you again.

Me: Likewise.

I said as I gave them handshakes. We said our final goodbyes and then went to the car. He was quiet.

Me: andise dhinwe.

-I'm so tired.

He didn't reply.

Me: Luphelo?

Luphelo: yintoni Ncumolwethu?!

-what?

He snapped. That caught me off guard. I honestly thought he would be proud of me for helping him seal this deal. I truly didn't expect him to bite my head off. My eyes watered.

Me: Luphelo... Ndikwenze ntoni?

-what did I do to you?

Luphelo: undenze ntoni? Ncumolwethu what the fuck was going on phana? Uzama ukundi hlaza Ncumolwethu?! Uzama ukundenza weak?

-what did you do to me? Are you trying to embarrass me? Are you trying to make me weak?

Me: ndi ngabe ndiyenzela ntoni lonto Jama? Taka Kumkani ndicela uxolo ukuba ndiku khubekisile but I thought I was doing what I was supposed to do.

-why would I be doing that? I'm sorry if I hurt you.

He exhaled. He was so upset and I'm not used to seeing uLuphelo like this. He's always happy, cheerful and tranquil that I couldn't get used to this feeling. He didn't say anything to me on our way to his parents' house. He climbed out of the car and then he went to fetch uKumkani himself. He didn't take too long, I suppose he was too upset to socialise with his own

parents because he came back to the car within 2 minutes with Kumkani whom he gave to me. I took Kumkani whilst me and his father were silent.

We finally got home and then he went to the kitchen whilst I went to put down Kumkani. I didn't know whether I should speak to my husband or not... But I decided to try my luck.

So I went downstairs where Lumphelo was making a sandwich in the kitchen. I couldn't understand how he was hungry again so soon.

Me: baby I honestly don't know what I did that pissed you off so much.

Lumphelo: Ncumolwethu... You were there to help me. Not to do all that shit by yourself. I barely got a word in. I was barely recognized after all my endeavors as a businessman. This is what my career has come down to? My wife using her looks to get shit done? It was as if you enjoyed that attention-

Me: I told you Lumphelo before we even left the house what I was gonna do. You know good and well another company could have bribed their way to get this tender and I was just ensuring that you get it without bribing because I know you don't do that shit. And Lumphelo I can't believe you would think I would enjoy attention from another man. I have always been loyal to you. I have never kept my eyes off you since the day I met you. And now when I decide to help you, you throw me with this shit.

Lumphelo: Ncumolwethu. Ungaze uphinde undenze ndizive ingathi andingo Lumphelo Jama mna.

Ndiyak nqanda.

-don't you ever make me feel like I'm not Lumphelo Jama. I'm warning you.

He said as he took his food and then he went to the living room to watch TV. I thought he was going to sleep in his spare bedroom so I went back to our bedroom and fetched my son from his cot. I put him in bed with me and then I struggled to fall asleep. After about an hour, Lumphelo came into our bedroom and then he changed into his pyjama's and then fell asleep.

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In the morning, my husband woke up and then went to the en suite with his son. I did the bed and then went to the en suite where Luphelo was brushing his teeth.

Me: Molo Tiyeka.

Luphelo: molo.

Me: Ndikwenzele i breakfast?

-should I make breakfast?

He shook his head and I exhaled. This was painful.

Me: Luphelo at the end of the day I was doing this for you.

He spat his toothpaste mixed with water out and then he drank water from his cup to rinse his mouth. He then wiped his mouth with a paper towel and threw it in the dustbin.

Luphelo: nguwe ozobayi project manager. Nale mali ndizayi Nika wena. So thanks but no thanks Ncumolwethu. I don't want you thinking you did this for me.

-you're going to be the project manager. And I'm going to give this money to you.

I started crying. He's so fucking difficult.

Me: can't we solve this like we solve other things step by step ke Luphelo to see where I went wrong? Please. I love you Jama and I'm sorry for making you feel small I'm sorry I just genuinely thought I was making you proud. I just want you to be proud of me Luphelo. That's all.

He scoffed before running the bathwater. He totally ignored my presence as he took a bath with his baby so I walked out of the bedroom to make food for myself downstairs. I was hungry, sleep deprived and emotional because with Luphelo and I. When it's good it's good but when it rains it pours. I made FutureLife porridge and then I ate in the kitchen while recalling the entire business dinner last night. I tried to see where I might have went wrong but honestly I didn't see anything wrong that I might have done. I remained respectful to him throughout the entire meal. Spoke when spoken to... I literally couldn't have controlled the depth of Roman's interest in me. What mattered is that I got the job done and that's it. And I did it without fucking anyone. After 40 minutes, my husband came down dressed in a black hoodie with black tracksuit pants and black Nike Vapourmax sneakers. He had Kumkani in his arm so he kissed his son goodbye before giving him to me.

Me: ndiyaku thanda kodwa Ngcolosi.

-I love you though.

He stared daggers at me but still... I know... He loves me. He didn't reply because he just walked away from me. He had such a fragile ego.

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I received a call on my phone from an unsaved number. I answered it.

Me: hello.

Her: hi am I speaking to Mrs Ncumo Jama?

Me: yes. Who am I speaking to?

Her: Nadia Roodt. I am the PA of Mr Roman Mudukuti.

Me: oh, okay. Is there something wrong?

Her: not at all. Mr Mudukuti would like to invite you over to a game of golf. Would you be keen?

Me: I can't play. And besides I told him that I am currently on maternity leave so I can't leave my son alone.

Her: He made provision for that because he doesn't mind providing a nanny for your son. Mrs Jama Mr Mudukuti is a gentleman. He will treat you well and the biggest reason why he is inviting you to a game of golf is because he would like to buy a new car this afternoon so he needs your opinion.

Me: to be honest I'm not feeling well after we all went out last night.

Her: I will let him know.

Me: alright... Thank you.

Her: Good bye Mrs Jama.

Me: Good bye.

I said before hanging up and then making Kumkani's porridge. I was so annoyed with this shit so I called Mommy.

Mommy: hey angel face.

Me: une ndoda ngoku awusandi harass'i.

-you have a man now you're no longer harassing me.

She giggled.

Mommy: ufuna ubane ndoda wedwa na?

-you want to have a man alone?

I giggled.

Me: sedikwe yile yam awuy baweli Ben 10?

-I'm so tired of mine don't you want a Ben 10?

Mommy: hehake Hlalumi don't depress me with your marital strife Kwaksasa.

-early in the morning.

I laughed.

Me: mommy I need to talk to you haibo.

Mommy: hay hay sisi I'm too happy for your drama. Talk to me at 7 pm about drama.

Me: uzabe buyile njena uJama ngoko andizokwazi ukumhleba.

-Jama will be back by then so I won't be able to gossip about him.

Mommy: Hlalumi mamela... Call me at 7 for drama. As for now... Bye bye.

Me: heh bye bye Mama.

She giggled as she hung up. That call made my day.

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°° Lumphelo's perspective °°

I was at Jama Constructions for the day because I needed to catch up on what has been happening in my absence. I was briefed by my management so I was in my office with several files which I had to go through. I heard a knock on my door. I looked up and it was Roman.

Robert: LJ my man.

Me: I'm

Surprised to see you here.

Roman: I just thought I should come and check up on the company that's going to build my mall.

Me: I see.

He sat down.

Roman: you should thank your wife. I mean this tender is huge. The biggest you've ever had and that red fox just sealed the deal for you.

I exhaled. My intestines were burning so I clenched my fist to control my temper.

Me: this company has been what it was before she came along-

Roman: LJ I read what that woman did around here. I mean people have been saying that she's the one who has shaken this place up... She has even mentioned that during dinner yesterday. I admire a woman who is a boss. Ncumo is not bossy she's a boss. I like that. She's like a man in a hot woman's body.

Me: Roman stop talking about my wife as if we went 50/50 on her dowry. Otherwise I really won't be responsible for what I do to you.

He smiled.

Roman: I made plans to play golf with her and she accepted. I just want to teach her more about business. I mean I'm richer than you Luphelo. I have a bigger house... More cars...a bigger dick-

That's the point when I lost my fucking shit. I faked a giggle which surprised him a bit before getting up and then grabbing him by his neck and then squeezing like I did with Bulelani. He cried in my hold as he choked on his own saliva.

Me: say that shit again!!

I said as I banged the Back of his head against the wall. He cried as he struggled to say that he's sorry.

Me: I said say that shit again!!!

I yelled as I banged his temple flat against my desk.

Roman: Sorry!!! I'm sorry LJ I'm done I'm done please!!

He begged as I let go by throwing him on the floor head first and then sat on my table and watched him.

Me: are you gonna talk about my wife again?

Roman: no LJ I'm done.

He cried.

Me: I don't give a fuck about your tender Roman. I don't even give a fuck if you have more money than me I'm a happy man. You can keep your fucking tender but make sure you keep Ncumolwethu Jama's name out of your damn mouth.

He nodded as he said his apologies. The last time I have been undermined this way was during my come up days and that was over as soon as I launched my first company which was this one 7 years ago. I have never been undermined since... Until this afternoon.

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°° Hlalumi's perspective °°

I was wearing my old, worn out clothes just for comfort and a doek which I stole from my mother. It's very beautiful and it helped to keep my braids out

of my face. I cooked dinner and I was done by the time Luphelo came home. I was dusting the furniture when he arrived.

Me: Molo Tiyeka.

He nodded.

Me: binjani imini yakho?

-how was your day?

Luphelo: andifuni uku thetha ngayo.

-I don't want to talk about it.

I nodded.

Me: awulambanga? I cooked your favorite.

-aren't you hungry?

Luphelo: ndizotywa ngomso.

-I will eat tomorrow.

He dismissed me.

Me: Kodwa Luphelo I did this for you. No matter how you try to spin this... I was doing it for you and I wasn't trying to make you look like a joke in front of other men. I would never do that to you. Mna I just want you to tell me what to be. If you want me to be me then I will be me but if you want me to be submissive or be the "normal" stereotypical wife then I can be that too. For wena Jama. Because this is killing me and you know I don't like beefing with you it hurts my soul Luphelo. You're my best friend in the whole world and I just can't... I can't not talk to you that's why I'm being so annoying. I'm trying to give you space but I can't Jama I can't I know I'm strong maybe too strong but you're my weakness and I can't stop crying cos I never want to hurt your feelings cos to me you're my role model in a way I know it's crazy but you're my role model I think you're the greatest thing since sliced bread I just love you. Please don't let business fuck us up I don't care about

that shit anymore I was doing this for you. So can we please go over this step by step?

He exhaled.

Luphelo: no.

I wiped my tears.

Me: Luphelo please-

Luphelo: no because I'm over it Ncumo damn okay. I'm over it so phaka Kakade bendingazotya ngomso bendizazi minca ebusuku xawu lele.

-dish up I wasn't going to eat tomorrow I was going to eat at night when you're sleeping.

More tears fell as I giggled.

Me: can I hug you? Please?

Luphelo: ngo half 6.

-at half 6.

There was 45 minutes to go.

Me: uyandi bulala.

-you're killing me.

Luphelo: take it or leave it.

Me: fine.

I agreed as I went to the kitchen and then started warming up his food so that I could dish up. He took the route from the living room to the dining room where there is a passage leading back to kitchen so he could hug me from behind. He wrapped one arm around my neck and another around my waist.

Luphelo: Hlalumi?

Me: hm?

Luphelo: do you... Maybe... Think Roman is a better man... Than me?

Me: no. Trust me. I know he isn't. I told you I have never taken my eyes off you since we met. I'm insanely in love with you.

He smiled before wrapping his arms around me tighter and then he kissed my temple.

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Insert 128: Nombula Manyosi Saabs

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Me: He got a big ego.

Such a huge ego.

But I love his big ego.

It's too much.

He walk like this cos he can back it up.

I sang for my egotistical husband who destroyed my entire performance with a single stare. He then ate a spoon full of his dinner.

Me: Luphelo?

Luphelo: hm?

Me: I'm still going to be the project manager. I love you but I'm not going to relinquish my position.

Luphelo: inoba wena wayalwa ngu Cardi B ne baby.

I love it when he's pissed but still calls me baby. That means that through whatever, he knows who I am to him.

Me: Bunga khangе ungayazi.

-you never didn't know.

He scoffed.

Luphelo: project management takes the whole day Hlalumi ndifuna uyazi ubuya kwam I still want my dinner and I still want sex. I don't care if you're tired.

-I want you to know when I come back.

Me: I can handle business then come home and be a wife to you. Just like you know how to take care of business and then still be a husband. I'm not much different from you Luphelo and I don't understand why I have to always apologize for being who I am. How would you have felt if

at the time you were building your companies, you constantly had to apologize to someone for that? How would you have felt if you had to be cautious? Considerate? It would have been exhausting andithi Jama?

Luphelo: ndi cinga njalo.

-I think so.

He said nonchalantly whilst taking a sip of his juice.

Me: I just want equality Luphelo. Kamnandi there is nothing that I compromise on. You take me out, I take you out. You buy me things, I buy you things. You bought a house, I made it a beautiful home that I maintain by paying utility bills too. You gave me a job at your company, I gave you profit maximization. And one day Sthandwa sam... I'm gonna buy a car for you uzobona ndifunga amaCethe edibene.

He inhaled. The emotions were acting up.

Luphelo: Ncumolwethu... You know... That I'm weak on the inside. You know without you I'm back to living a meaningless, materialistic life. If you get the things you want to get then you don't need me anymore. I will be of no use to you kanti on the other hand... I will never stop needing you. So I'm not angry at you for being who you are... I'm just... Scared Hlalumi. I'm so scared of waking up one day and you don't want me anymore. I can't... (sobs silently) I just can't...lose you bruh I love you.

The tears fell from my own eyes so I wrapped my arms around him and then I put his head on my cleavage: his sanctuary. Then I kissed his forehead.

Me: Tiyeka asoze ndiku shiye. Ndingayi ntoni Ngaphandle kwakho na Ngcolosi? Heh wena Tato mntanam? Heh wena... Mr Love of my Life? Ingwenya ziya kwazi uqhumba nazo kanti?

-I will never leave you. What would I be without you Ngcolosi? Huh you father of my child? Can crocodiles also get mad?

I teased and he smiled. He's got such a beautiful smile. It's a reflection of his soul.

Luphelo: ungam xeledi uReid no Lelethu ngale moment siyavana?

-don't tell Reid and Lelethu about this moment, do we hear each other?

I burst out laughing. That was so random.

Me: they won't know baby trust me.

I said as we kissed and then I sat down. He exhaled.

Luphelo: Kodwa Hlalumi... Honestly speaking I needed you there. So I think going forward... you can come with me to these types of meetings. If the person whom we are trying to get on board responds better to you then you should take the lead and I'll let you talk. If the person responds

better to me... Then you keep quiet and I speak. But baby... The shit you did when you exhaled the smoke out of your nose was sexy.

I smiled shyly.

Me: nyani?

-really.

Luphelo: yeah. Ndiyakdinga fondin Punisher. This is the biggest tender I've gotten in my entire career and it's all thanks to your knowledge of cars. Enkosi Ngcoko. I just need to learn how to chill.

-I need you.

I held out my hand for him and he shook it. A sign of mutual respect for one another's work ethic, knowledge and most importantly, clout. I think it's very important for couples to have immense respect for one another because that is what determines how a man will treat you after the relationship has ended. I know for a fact that Luphelo will never look down on or talk trash about me should we separate because he respects me, my mindset and the way I treat myself. Real recognizes real. Game recognizes game. Ladies, let's be real. Let's be Game.

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My husband and I surprisingly didn't have sex last night. We just cuddled and spoke all night. He went to sleep at 12 am although he is waking up at 8 am just for me and he even told me about what happened in his office with Roman. Apparently Roman lied to him and told him that I had accepted his invitation to play golf with him although I had rejected. That totally pissed me off.

In the morning, Luphelo and Kumkani woke me up by kissing my face. Luphelo obviously kissed my lips while Kumkani kissed my cheeks. What an amazing way to wake up.

Me: molweni madoda am.

-hello my men.

Luphelo: molo cherrie yethu.

-hello our girlfriend.

I smiled as I sat up. They made breakfast.

Me: ncoh thank you for the breakfast. Yenziwe ngubani?

-who made it?

He laughed. The question was dumb.

Luphelo: take a guess.

He said as he rolled his eyes.

Me: Kumkani this was all you ne baby?

We both giggled before kissing. I took my son and then went to the en suite to brush my teeth before returning back to the bed to eat my breakfast. It was two fried eggs, two shoulder bacons with a beef patty and 3 fish fingers and avocado slices.

Me: aren't you gonna be late?

He shook his head as he ate his own food.

Luphelo: I'm gonna teach uLelethu today at my office in preparation for her board exams.

Me: okay that's nice. So you're gonna be at JLS today?

Luphelo: yeah. And then ngo 3 I'm going to go to my clients bail hearing.

Me: do you think he's gonna get bail?

Luphelo: no. But that's okay.

Me: what's your strategy to win this case Jama?

Luphelo: two words Majama: white privilege. Even a first year student can get a white person off.

But when it's a black person... You need fully qualified lawyers with masters and PhD's.

I shook my head. This shit isn't fair. We finished eating breakfast then we all took a bath as a family. Once we were done, I belt over to lotion uKumkani who excitedly soaked up the attention. I dressed him before my husband took a pillow and then he put it over uKumkani to prevent him from seeing what he was gonna do. So he pinned me down on the bed and then he kissed me. He was horny.

Me: baby I'm ovulating kalok.

Luphelo: I told you to get on birth control Kodwa Hlalumi.

Me: I forgot.

Luphelo: baby ndakcela. I'm horny.

Me: okay ke... Yhu ufuna yonkinto.

-you want everything.

I said as I opened my legs for him. He fucked me missionary style and I moaned so much that Kumkani started crying so we had to stop since we didn't want to intimidate our baby. That's

how cautious we are when it comes to Kumkani. We don't want to expose him to things that will hurt his tiny little feelings. He may be a baby but that's an entire little person to us so we take him really seriously.

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I went back to sleep with my baby before Sihle called me. I answered her phone.

Me: hm?

Sihle: I miss you.

Me: ufuna Malini?

-how much do you want?

She laughed.

Sihle: chomi uMadlamini canceled my allowance la bitch.

I giggled.

Me: what did you expect she's no longer with your Dad?

Sihle: Haska oksalayo it's not final.

Me: so where do I fit in?

Sihle: chomi I need you to speak to uBulelani and tell him I need money for Zana's medication.

Une flu.

-she has flu.

Me: hay hay I don't want to make a habit of being involved in your issues kalok mntase.

Sihle: please Manci.

She sulked. I rolled my eyes.

Me: ha.a Hlehle I can just buy the medicine for you mna I don't mind.

Sihle: please chomi yhu. Are you gonna fetch me?

Me: yeah sure mntase.

Sihle: now ke.

Me: okay.

I hung up, got dressed in a white shirt, blue jeans and red heels. I did

My make up, tied my braids and then I drove to Luphelo's home where I knocked on the door and Sihle opened up. She came out with uZana whilst wearing a beautiful green maxi dress. She looked amazing.

Sihle: hey Maka King.

Me: hi Maka Princess.

We kissed. Ma asked me to leave uKumkani behind so I did as she asked before Sihle and I left.

Sihle: andise dhinwe ngu Bulelani nalentba ingathi akayazi ukba umntana useno ghula.

-I'm so tired of Bulelani and it being like he doesn't know that the child can get sick.

Me: umphonele?

-did you call him?

Sihle: ewe Hlalumi I did and he asked me ughula njani uZana and I was like wow.

She clapped her hands. She was upset.

Me: mntase I got you like you got me when I needed you. Uzoba right uBhabha. Doesn't she need to see a doctor?

She shook her head.

Sihle: ayikabi serious Lumi but I will tell you if it gets worse. I'm just glad to have you back mntase.

Me: I'm glad to have you back nam babes. By the way... I'm gonna be a project manager for a new mall that's gonna be built by JC.

Sihle: uyazelaphi project management wena?

-how do you know project management?

I burst out laughing. She's so right.

Me: kalok Sihle I'm gonna learn.

Sihle: no mntase just go to the internet and type "Coursera". It's a site wethu where the courses are accredited so you just need data or wifi and

then you can study for free basically. So I'm sure they have i project management there.

Me: I will definitely check that out mntase. Enkosi.

Sihle: sure.

She said before Zana started crying again. I was really surprised to know that there are so many opportunities for us to study nowadays but they are just unheard of. I was just excited to go home and to start studying for this because I really didn't wanna fuck up.

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I got the medication for Zana and then I went to the hospital to be put on birth control. I wanted the needle because I really won't be able to cope with eating pills everyday at the same time. 🖐️ So Sihle asked me to take her to Bulelani's place. They had moved out of the flat after they broke up so Bulelani was now living with Ovayo in his back room which is big enough to support two men. I could imagine them having a blast in that room so Sihle and I walked out of my car and then went to knock on Ovayo's door.

Ovayo opened up.

Ovayo: eh molweni ladies.

Me: awuse nervous. Uphi u Mnge wakho?

-you're so nervous. Where is your friend?

Ovayo: kubuza bani?

-who is asking?

Sihle: rha awusazi ngoku?! Ptsek khasuke.

-you don't know us now? Piss off just move.

She said as we walked past him into the flat and there Bulelani was, in bed with a bitch and there was another one on Ovayo's bed.

Sihle: oh wenza kanje? Umntana uyagula and you're busy fucking?

-you're doing like this? The child is sick..

Bulelani: Sihle ndithe ndizakunika ngomso imali wathi wena it's fine.

-I said I'm gonna give you the money tomorrow and you said..

Sihle: ewe but couldn't you at least come and see umntanakho ke Bulelani instead of fucking random bitches?

Her: ngubani bitch ngoku wena? Ufuna ndiku qhekeze?

-who is a bitch now? Do you want me to split you in half?

Me: Sihle ingathi ngewu qinisa uGeorge bangazo phendula ababantu abangoba ingathi ziyaqhela ezintwezi ngoku.

-I suggest you strengthen your English so that these people won't reply because it seems like these things are being disrespectful now.

Sihle: my dearest, most favorable acquaintance who ranks first in the hierarchy of acquaintances, should I commence to utilize robust English I'm afraid that even the human being whom my intentions is to communicate with will be unable to comprehend me.

Me: shot.

Sihle: otherwise Bulelani-

Her: nifane na khumsha oksalayo akhomntu uzazondi biza i bitch ndim yeke mna. Worse engandazi.

-you could speak English if you want but no one is gonna call me a bitch and I leave her.

Especially when she doesn't know me.

Me: buzocinga ntoni wena ngomntu olele no myeni wakho?

-what would you think about someone who slept with your husband?

Her: angandi buzi nje?

-why doesn't she asked me?

Me: abuze ntoni ulapha?

-and ask what when you're here?

I was so pissed. She scoffed.

Her: makangandi qheli kaka qha.

-she must not disrespect me.

Sihle: yazi Yinton babes... Awzazi nawe lento uyilwelayo shame and mna ne chomam asolwa nawe uzomoshha i nails zethu. So you can keep him. Kakade mna bendizele imali yomntana not because I need it but because I want it kalok andizi mithisanga. Wena Bulelani I'm done. We're not Separated. We're done. Sapha i card Bulelani.

-you know what? You don't even know what you're fighting for and my friend and I aren't going to fight with you we're gonna ruin our nails. I came here for the child's money... I didn't make myself pregnant... Give the card.

He exhaled as he gave away his card to Sihle. He had water in his eyes. Sihle took his card and then instructed me that we should leave. She didn't fight for him. She looked so mature. So

graceful. I was proud. And as for his bitch? She looked so stupid and I'm sure she felt stupid. Sihle changed and I was here for her metamorphosis from being a woman to being a Queen.

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Insert 129: Sabrina Luca Nongogo

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°° Sihle's perspective °°

I asked Hlalumi if we could go to Tanci's office to talk to him about firing uBulelani. I wasn't trying to be malicious or anything but my issue with him working for my Uncle is that he was given the job so that he could be able to provide for uZana and I. But he's not doing that anymore. So why should he continue to have the luxury of earning 12k if he's gonna spend it on Ovayo and bitches? Nah.

So Hlalumi drove to JLS where uTanci was in his office writing on his drawing board with his free hand in his pocket. Hlalumi balled her fist when she saw the view of her man's behind. I nudged her shoulder and she giggled silently. He inhaled. He can smell her.

Luphelo: Nzwakazi?

Hlalumi: hey.

He closed his permanent marker and then faced us.

Me: Molo Tanci.

He greeted me with a hug and then took uZana.

Luphelo: nizothini apha?

-what are you here to do?

Hlalumi: Sihle would be delighted to engage in a truly intricate and grave discourse with you.

Me: the accuracy of that statement is impeccable dear Uncle.

Luphelo: jongani mna ndisaya e Court ke andizo gqhiba i English yam kuni mna.

-look I'm still going to Court so I'm not going to finish my English on you.

We laughed.

Hlalumi: our apologies are preponderously genuine.

He scoffed.

Luphelo: honestly speaking I am just disinclined to wield bombastic words with you ladies for I know I shall be queried to corroborate due to fact that you both shall be discombobulated.

Hlalumi: xolo Finisher kalok mntase.

Luphelo: singama Xhosa Mos ngoku. Siyavumelana?

-we are Xhosa people now right? Do we all agree?

We nodded by giggling. What were we thinking Kodwa? Playing this game with Advocate Jama is like playing Russian Roulette with a sniper. He sat down next to me since Hlalumi was sitting on his chair.

Me: Tanci ndicela ugxothe uBulelani. Lamntu uyandi dika shame cos now I have to run after yena with imali for uZana when he got this job because of me.

-please fire Bulelani. That person is annoying me.

Luphelo: andizokwazi ukum gxotha kalok ngoku funeka yena azi resignele. Or that will be an unfair dismissal. I don't want to commit a ULP at this point.

-I can't fire him he has to resign.

I exhaled.

Hlalumi: kalok baby force him to resign by being a bitch to him.

Then it becomes a constructive dismissal.

Luphelo: hay ndikwazelaphi ubay bitch mna? Hay Sihle I understand you're upset but at this point... Let him continue working. Next year wena you're graduating and then you're gonna pass your board exams and then you work. Wayeke amadoda ngoku let them be the last thing on your mind and just focus on building a name for yourself. Ndam xelela no Hlalumi ndathi the best revenge for a man who cheated on you is success not fucking his friend or uTatakhe or whoever uzoshiyeka ungena niks but regret and naye he's gonna cry once and then look at you

like uyi thot forever. But if you do this, he'll never stop crying namajita akhe amhleke qho ukba hay jonga he made a dumb move leaving you.

Me: that's true.

Luphelo: yeah. Qina Jamakazi, Mamqocwa. You'll be okay.

Me: enkosi Tanci.

He extended an arm so we hugged and this reminded me of how he used to comfort me when we still thought we were father and daughter. Having a young dad was good when it lasted.

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°° Hlalumi's perspective °°

After leaving my husband's office, I drove to New Brighton with Sihle to drop her off and to fetch uKumkani. So I parked outside the gate and then I walked into the house which Sihle opened. Senior was not at home so only uMa was at home. The house was quiet but her car was in the yard hence we knew she's inside. We opened her bedroom and we found Ma on the bed drinking Bernini Blush Sparkling Grape Frizzante. Sihle and I stood there, mouth hung open.

Sihle: hay Mama!

She laughed when she saw us so she accidentally spat her alcohol out.

Ma: hay Sihle subane drama please.

-don't be dramatic.

She said as she wiped her chin.

Me: heh Ma kanti njema ubusy nam nokusela kwam uyazi minca wena.

-so you're busy with me and my drinking but you're hiding yourself.

She laughed.

Ma: ndimdala mna wethu. 🖐️ Ndicela ningandi xeli kwabantwana bam torho.

-I'm grown. Please don't report me to my children.

She begged as we sat down on the bed next to her. I lay down on Senior's side of the bed and then cuddled up next to her. She pulled me closer to her.

Me: subana worry asizoba xelela. Khand selise ke.

-don't worry we won't tell them. Let me drink some though.

Ma: hay andifuni Hlalumi. 🖐️ Why ufuna yonkinto yam? Bingu nyana wam kuqhala ngoku butywala bam.

-no I don't want to Hlalumi. Why do you want everything of mine? It was my son first now its my alcohol.

I laughed.

Me: ndakcela Ma enye into zimnandi into zakho.

-please.. Another thing is your things are nice.

She giggled as she gave me my own can and also offered one to Sihle so we sat cross legged on the bed whilst drinking with her. It was such a chilled vibe. Ma is 56 meaning she had u Luyanda when she was 16. During her time I suppose it was a big deal and besides she and her "baby daddy" made it last. The best part about the aftermath of this is the fact that I have in laws that are young enough to maintain a balance between being lenient and strict at the same time.

Ma: Hlalumi uzam fumanela nini uKumkani i nanny?

-when are you gonna get a nanny for Kumkani?

Me: do you have someone in mind?

Ma: ewe ukhona uMarhadebe. Kudala wabay nanny and una 53 so akazo fishana no Myeni wakho.

-Marhadebe is available. She's been a nanny for a long time and she's 53 so she won't seduce your husband.

I laughed.

Me: Yazi wonke umntu uthetha lonto kum.

-you know everyone says that to me.

Ma: siyakwazi awudlali ngo myeni wakho kalok wena. And naye akadlali ngawe. Ndini thandela lonto Nina.

-we all know you don't play with your husband. And he also doesn't play with you. That's why I love you guys.

Me: true but I would like to meet uMarhadebe if that's fine with you.

Ma: okay mandi tshintshe uhlala kwalapha.

-let me change she lives here.

She said as she got up and dressed in more appropriate clothes. We then left uSihle with the babies as we took a walk to Marhadebe's house. Ma was literally greeting everyone on the street because she wanted everyone to see who she was with and she kept introducing me to everyone. This was my favorite conversation.

Ma: hello Mamu Xaluva.

Her: hi Mamu Jama. Unjani?

Ma: hay wethu ndi right oko ndi fikelwe ngu Molokazana wam omncinci.

-I'm okay since my youngest daughter in law came to visit me.

Her: oh lona ka Pabbles?

Ma: ewe nguye lona une Benz.

-yes it's her the one with the Benz.

Her: yhu inoba uyayitya imali yakhe.

-she probably spends his money.

She giggled and I fake smiled. Elderly people and their dry jokes.

Ma: tu kanti Mamu Xaluva kalok uHlalumi ufundile bese NMMU uneyiphi degree kanene mntanam? Xelela uMamu Xaluva unga jongi mna.

-not at all Mamu Xaluva because Hlalumi is educated she was at NMMU. Which degree do you have again my child? Tell Mrs Xaluva don't look at me.

Me: BSc in Construction Economics with Business Management, Quantity Surveying and Financial Planning as majors Ma.

Ma: yabonake benditheni?! Yilento ifunekayo.

-you see what did I say? That's what is wanted.

I giggled internally. I couldn't believe uMa was speaking so highly of me. It was quite cute. And she was being so loud such that other ladies passing in the street would turn back to look at what was happening but uMa didn't care while I had to keep my head down. After she spoke to that woman, we went to Marhadebe's house. I liked her and if Ma recommends her then she was hired.

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I spent 2 hours with uMa no Sihle and then I drove back home. I needed to make my husband's dinner so I cooked while uKumkani was strapped on my back. Lelethu called me.

Me: hey.

Lelethu: hey unjani?

Me: I'm good thanks and you?

Lelethu: I'm okay. I saw i status sika Sihle on WhatsApp and I'm not happy about what's going on so don't you

Think we should take her out ave kamnandi?

-so she can feel good?

Me: tonight?

Lelethu: yes. We could not wear our rings and just turn up.

I exhaled.

Me: mntase I kinda wanna be in doors and spend time with my husband and my son. Besides I have to catch up on this online project management course so that by the time construction starts I can be ready.

Lelethu: okay. Ndicela uhamba naye keh mnake? She's your bestie I know but I also know how it sucks to be going through a heartbreak all alone. I don't wanna put someone else through lonto leyo. She's going through problems with the baby daddy although she's a new mom it's a lot Hlalumi. She needs us.

-can I go with her?

Me: okay fine I will tag along. Tell her about the plans..

Lelethu: I will open a group chat to enlighten wonke umntu.

Me: moja.

She hung up so I continued cooking whilst confirming the plans with them. My husband came home and hit the Thuso Phala to express his happiness to be here. I smiled.

Me: Molo Mqocwa.

Luphelo: hey Mamcethe.

He kissed me and then he kissed his son.

Me: baby ndiya phuma ke namhlanje.

-I'm going out today.

Luphelo: it's Thursday Hlalumi.

Me: so? We're doing this for uSihle.

He exhaled.

Luphelo: Hlalumi come on baby. You can do this ngomso.

Me: ngomso kalok I'm gonna be all yours. Please Tiyeka I wanna have fun mntuwam.

I said as I kissed him.

Luphelo: fine hamba ke.

-go then.

Me: thanks Mr Jama.

I said as I caressed his chin and then kissed it. He took his son and then he eagerly waited for me to dish up for him because he was really hungry. After he ate, I made his dessert and then I put the dishes in the dishwasher. I then fed uKumkani his milk and some baby porridge before going to put him to bed. Then my husband and I took a shower together, I got dressed and then I walked out after doing all that was expected of me and I was proud of myself. I could never leave them without giving them a piece of my love.

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I went out to fetch uSihle so we arrived at The Xplicit club. I have never been here before but Lelethu assured me that this club is really wild and is no holds barred. But that's exactly what she and I needed so all three of us ladies walked into the club just when Cardi B's Bartier Cardi was in its final verse.

"Step in this bitch in Givenchy (cash)

Fuck up a check in Givenchy (cash)

Boss out the coupe and them inches

I fuck up a bag at the Fendi, I fuck up a bag in a minute

Who you know drip like this?

Who you know built like this?

I'm poppin' shit like a dude

Pull up to pop at your crew

Brrrrrrrat, poppin' at you, woo

They say you basic

I flooded the Rollie with diamonds

I flooded the Patek and bracelet

I got your bitch and she naked

Ice on the cake, when I bake it

I'm switchin' lanes in the Range

Swap out the dick for the brain

Swap out your bitch for your main

Swap out the trap for the fame

Ice on them Carti B Cartier frames".

We walked in and momentarily stopped the club. We looked so hot. I was dressed in exactly the same outfit I wore to the YBA's, Lelethu was wearing a black long sleeved black dress with black red bottoms and Sihle was wearing a long black maxi dress with sock boots. We all had cateye sunglasses on and gold watches. We looked amazing.

We found a table and then ordered our food and our drinks while talking about everything while having our drinks. Another round of drinks came that we didn't order.

Me: we didn't order these drinks.

Waiter: they are from the men from that table.

Lelethu: okay thank you-

Me: ha.a Lelethu we don't know what's in these drinks. Please tell them we're grateful, okay. But no thanks.

The waiter agreed and then took the drinks back. Ladies, I know it's very easy to be tempted into accepting drinks from strangers because we would like to spare our money but it's not worth it. They could spike your drink with date rape drugs and ruin your life over a couple of rands.

We continued speaking until the three men from the table came to us.

Simpihiwe: molweni ladies. We were sitting over there and we noticed ukba you could use some company.

Sihle: hehake CEO.

We laughed and so did they. Lelethu moved closer to me so they all came to sit with us and introduced themselves. We did the same as uSimphiwe's eyes were fixed on me. He's quite handsome. A little bit too handsome.

Simphiwe: ndicela ukwazi lona unxibe mnyama mna.

-can I please know the one that's dressed in black.

Lelethu: sonke sinxibe mnyama Joe.

-we're all dressed in black.

Everyone giggled. He smiled.

Mandlakhe: he didn't notice you girls kalok nantso inxaki.

-that's the problem.

Simphiwe: nyani mfethu. Sisi?

-really bruh. Sis?

He was speaking to me. I looked at him.

Simphiwe: awusemhle. Ungumni?

-you're so beautiful. What's your clan name?

Me: ndingu Mamce-... Ndingu Majama.

Simphiwe: Majama... Mna ke ndingu Gcina. uHelushe. uXhamela.

Me: Oh.

Simphiwe: yazi Intliziyo yam ibibu hlungu kuze bendiku bona ujikisa idrinks ebendizi thenge nge ntliziyo entle kuba ndi zama uku fumana indlela yoku thetha nawe.

-you know my heart was painful when I saw you returning drinks that I bought with a clear heart because I was trying to get a chance to speak to you.

Me: oh... Sorry.

Simphiwe: it's okay Amour. Ndicela i phone number yakho?

-can I please have your phone number?

Me: No... I can't. I have a-

Simphiwe: If you have a child it's okay. I really respect women who have children so I would make an amazing father to your child. It would be a bonus if ufana nawe.

-it looks like you.

He smiled.

Me: no I'm... I'm married. Ndi naye no mntana so yeah.

-I also have a child.

Simphiwe: ngoku lphi i ring?

-where's the ring?

Me: ndiyshiyile.

-I left it.

He giggled.

Simphiwe: baby mamela you're not wearing a ring, you're out on a Thursday night... And you expect me to believe utshatile? What kind of a husband would allow that? If you were my wife I would keep you on a leash mna ngoba umhle sisi yho. I wouldn't want anyone to see you and you Definitely aren't stepping out of the house without wearing my ring.

Sihle: Awsa charm'i thixo wam.

-you're so charming my lord.

They all laughed and as much as I wanted to laugh I couldn't. I had to leave. So I took my bag. It was slightly opened but I was gonna close it in the car.

Me: I'm leaving ngoku so good night to all of you. I have to go.

Simphiwe: suhamba Ncumo. Please.

-don't leave.

Me: I'm sorry Simphiwe. Lele please take uSihle home.

She nodded so I said goodbye to my girls and uSimphiwe followed me to the car.

Simphiwe: Ncumo? Wait...

Me: Yintoni Simphiwe?

-what?

Simphiwe: utshatile nyani?

-are you really married?

Me: yes. And ndi yamthanda nyani.

-And I really love him.

He exhaled.

Simphiwe: I respect that. Xelele umjita ndiya salute'a.

-tell the dude I salute.

Me: sure.

Simphiwe: it was nice seeing you.

Me: likewise.

He opened his arms for a hug which I gave to him.

Simphiwe: good night Majama.

Me: good night.

He nodded and I climbed into my car and then drove home. When I arrived home, Luphelo was in bed with Kumkani cuddling with his baby boy. They looked so adorable and so identical so I washed my make up off, wore my ring and then wore my pyjama. I went to bed behind them and then cuddled behind uLuphelo and then kissed his back.

Luphelo: ubuyile babe?

-you're back?

He asked in a sleepy voice.

Me: ewe babe.

Luphelo: okay.

He closed his eyes and then he fell asleep while I stared into the dark.

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Insert 130: Sphelele Mdolomba

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I barely caught a wink of sleep last night. The events that occurred last night kept replaying in my head like a movie starring Simphiwe and I. I like him. Honestly speaking I do and I didn't understand what was happening. I'm not used to this shit. I'm not used to having feelings for anyone else besides my husband. I'm not used to thinking about anyone else besides uJama... But here I was replaying the conversation we had right before we hugged. I felt goosebumps on my skin. His cologne smelt so good. It was different. I'm sure it doesn't even cost half the price of Luphelo's colognes but the man smells so good. His arms are tangible. His skin was so soft and his hair... The texture was perfect. I noticed all of those things and I wished I hadn't. I wished I could erase his smile from my memory box. I wished I could erase his scent from my nostrils. His touch from my skin. I wished I could erase his entire existence because I was tempted to see him again. I was tempted to hold him again. I was just tempted to kiss him. This was beyond frustrating and I made a vow to never leave this house again.

I sat upright when I heard uKumkani crying. I took him and then went downstairs to make his formula. I was drinking again so I had to detox myself before breast feeding again which meant uLuphelo was gonna have to suck my titties dry because I don't feel like using breast pumps. I fed my baby his bottle with my back facing the entrance of the kitchen and I cried. I cried because I hated this feeling. I don't want to be attracted to another man besides the one I love. I'm not used to this feeling and I felt like I was disrespecting uLuphelo by carrying feelings for another man inside a body that he paid for.

My husband came downstairs in his underwear so I wiped my tears.

Luphelo: ngubani okhubekise umkam ngoku?

-who upset my wife now?

He asked in the most soothing tone in the world. I sniffed.

Me: hey Jama.

He took Kumkani and then he fed him to take the load off me.

Luphelo: sthandwa sam utheni?

Me: I think the birth control is just playing games with me.

He smiled a bit.

Luphelo: are you sure?

I nodded and he kissed my forehead.

Luphelo: andina meetings zibalulekileyo namhlanje so I could stay at home with you.

-I don't have important meetings today.

Me: no baby it's okay. I'm gonna study nam for I project management and then go to bed.

Luphelo: okay. Did you have fun Izolo?

Me: yeah... Thank you for letting me go sthandwa sam. It was fun. uSihle enjoyed it and appreciated the fact that we didn't wear rings just to make her feel better about her Separation.

He nodded.

Me: and how were you and uKumkani?

Luphelo: you put him down before you left so oko elele.

-he's been sleeping all along.

Me: okay.

I nodded. My husband kissed my forehead again and then he went to eat his leftover dinner from yesterday for breakfast before going back upstairs whilst burping uKumkani. I made a quick sandwich and then I went back upstairs to sleep while Luphelo took a bath and got ready for work. He kissed me goodbye and then he left me with uKumkani.

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I slept for about 2 hours straight before uLelethu called me. I picked up.

Me: yeah?

Lelethu: I wanted to check up on you. Are you okay?

Me: I'm fine.

Lelethu: uyi party pooper.

I giggled.

Me: ndimkiswe ngu Simphiwe bruh. I did say I don't want those guys near us.

-Simphiwe made me leave.

Lelethu: I'm sorry about that. If I had known he was gonna do that I wouldn't have allowed them to join us.

Me: it's okay.

She exhaled.

Lelethu: Hlalumi uyam funa uSimphiwe?

-do you want Simphiwe?

Me: yeah and that's why I left Lelethu. But Mos I won't see him again so it's not a big deal.

Lelethu: what happens if you do?

Me: if I do then I will have to Honour the vows I made to my husband ayikho enye indlela Lelethu.

-there is no other way.

Lelethu: of course. Text me if you ever feel like meeting him ndizok nqanda nge gwijo.

-so I can stop you with an African hymn.

I burst out laughing. She's so crazy.

Me: there's no need babes.

Lelethu: jonga Hlalumi in 8 years of marriage... I have lusted over men almost everyday. But I only slept with one man during my entire marriage and it was during a separation I thought Reid and I weren't gonna recover from. People who aren't married tend to think that once you're married, a part of your brain shuts down and prevents you from having feelings or being attracted kanti that's bullshit. Marriage is more of a strength and endurance test than an IQ test. It tests how you're able to deal with issues practically and not theoretically so Majama don't beat yourself up okay? We know you love uPhelo Jama and naye he's blessed to have a wife who leaves when she can see she's being tempted.

I wiped my tears.

Me: yeah I hear you.

Lelethu: okay baby. I love you. Ungabi weak.

-don't be weak.

I giggled.

Me: I love you too and I won't be weak.

Lelethu: moja.

She said before hanging up so I got up and then I went to take a shower. Lethu's call gave me the strength to. I also went into the steam room just to think a bit and to unblock my pores.

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I took my laptop and then registered myself on Coursera for project management and then got started whilst using my breast pump. I received a call on my phone from an unsaved number. I picked up.

Me: hello?

Simphiwe: Molo Amour.

I exhaled.

Me: Simphiwe ndiku xelegele ndi tshatile nje. Why did you take my number?

-I told you that I'm married.

Simphiwe: bendi funa ukwazi ukuba ufike grand na Ncumo. I'm sorry.

-I wanted to know if you arrived well.

Me: yes I did. Bye bye ke ngoku.

Simphiwe: awunamdla woyazi how I got your number?

-aren't you interested to know..

Me: no.

Simphiwe: I bribed one of your Herbalife customers by buying airtime for her in exchange for your number.

A giggle betrayed me by escaping my mouth.

Me: that's a dumb investment.

Simphiwe: I don't want much from you Ncumo I just wanted to know if you arrived home safely that's all.

Me: okay.

Simphiwe: so... Do you have a job?

Me: yes I'm just on maternity leave ngoku.

Simphiwe: wait buke wamitha kulonyaka? Maternity leave is like 4 months after you give birth Mos.

-you have fallen pregnant this year?

Me: yes. I was pregnant this year.

Simphiwe: Yinton ngathi ulungiselela uCoachella nawe njengo Beyoncé?

-why is it like you're preparing for Coachella as well like Beyoncé?

I laughed.

Me: haska I gained weight and I wanted to lose the weight qha my husband hasn't pressured me about losing my weight so nam I'm just chilling.

Simphiwe: uyabona umjita ukba u sick uMamo mntana uzak fakela I pressure njani when you're already a diamond?

Me: maybe. Or he's a good man. Because I'm very different from what he was used to seeing.

Simphiwe: I see. Are you happily married? I saw your pictures ku Instagram and you look happy but are you really happy?

Me: if I wasn't happy Simphiwe I would have stayed Izolo ndaku mamela. But I left so that should tell you something.

Simphiwe: awumphemduli umbuzo wam Kodwa Ncumo.

-you aren't answering my question though.

Me: ndi happy Simphiwe. Please don't call me again bruh. I mean it. My husband is sensitive but very dangerous when provoked so I don't want us to get both sides of his coin. Because he's gonna kill me with his emotions and ke wena you're gonna take a walk through hell. A very slow, painful one.

He laughed.

Simphiwe: uyakhaba dahn?

-does he kick ass?

Me: yeah.

He giggled.

Simphiwe: can I at least dm you?

Me: appropriate things only.

Simphiwe: is "come over" appropriate?

Me: tu.

I bit my lip.

Simphiwe: is "can we meet up at the Boardwalk" appropriate?

Me: I suppose.

Simphiwe: okay.

Me: bye bye.

Simphiwe: bye Ncumo.

I hung up and then logged onto Instagram. After about 3 minutes, he dm'd me.

Given\_to\_us: can we meet up at the Boardwalk?

Mrshlalumi\_jama: nope.

Given\_to\_us:

Was his reply but I didn't respond.

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My man called me during the day to check up on me and that's around about the time when MaRhadebe came to the house to start working so she and I cleaned the house together and we discussed payment. She said R3000 per month will be okay including looking after uKumkani but I still preferred to look after him myself in the meantime whilst I'm still getting used to her. So yena she left at past 4 as I prepared a huge dinner for uLuphelo that we were gonna eat on our balcony and it was gonna be candle lit. I ordered roses, set the table so when he came home, I was already waiting for him.

Me: hey.

Luphelo: hey.

He wrapped his arms around me and then he hugged me. I kissed his forehead and his lips before breaking out of his hug.

Me: ndifuna ukubonisa into Jama.

-I want to show you something.

Luphelo: okay.

I took his hand so we walked up to our bedroom and then I took him to the balcony and he smiled when he saw the table.

Luphelo: ayisentle baby. Enkosi.

-Its so beautiful. Thank you.

He exclaimed before he pulled me closer to him and then he kissed me. I knew he would be appreciative but I didn't expect this sort of happiness from him. I had already dished up our food and covered them with metal lids to keep our food warm so I told him it's all a pleasure before we sat down to eat our dinner.

Me: so how was your day?

Luphelo: it was okay thanks and yours?

Me: it was fine. Ufikile u Marhadebe ke. She's quite okay. And I managed to study namhlanje for my new post.

Luphelo: I'm glad you didn't undermine this position and decided to start reading up about it.

I'm proud of you.

I smiled and batted my eyelashes.

Me: thank you boyfriend.

He giggled.

Luphelo: how much are we gonna pay uMarhadebe?

Me: 3k monthly.

Luphelo: Is that fair? I used to pay uMacy R7000.

Me: yhu hay LJ yhu ha.a. Anyway I'm gonna pay uMarhadebe ngokwam seeing that she's helping my duties as a wife so I feel she's my responsibility.

Luphelo: if nivumelene nivumelene ke Majama.

-if ya'll agreed then ya'll agreed.

Me: ewe mntuwam.

We continued talking, laughing and just having an amazing candle lit dinner to help me push uSimphiwe further back into my subconscious. Hopefully once his memory is trapped there, my mind would eventually release him and make him non existent.

Luphelo: nyeke zam zi dry baby ndiyabuya vah? Sendiyo Chama oko ndizi bambile.

-my lips are dry baby I'm coming back. I'm going to urinate I've been holding myself all along.

Me: okay.

He got up and then he went back to the bedroom whilst I admired the view of Lovemore Heights at night. It's truly beautiful. I snapped out of my admiration for my own neighborhood and then I returned to the bedroom where my man was looking through my purse whilst seated on my side of the bed.

Me: what are you looking for?

I asked whilst sitting down next to him and then kissing his lips.

Luphelo: la DCT yakho.

Me: let me see.

He gave the purse to me so I found it immediately. It was right next to a ring that I have never seen which had a tag with something that looked like a phone number. Fucking Simphiwe!! But thank uQamata bawo that uJama never saw this shit otherwise he would burn the world to ashes if he saw this shit.

Luphelo: uGrand baby?

Me: yeah I'm fine. I'm just trying to think how much I spent izolo on alcohol.

Luphelo: okay. Don't worry about lonto wethu baby. I kinda feel bad for giving you so many responsibilities at the age of 22. You were supposed to be living your best life ngoku doing shit for the sake of it and waking up uxelelwe wenze ntoni izolo when you were drunk.

Me: that could never be me. And besides you let me live my life so thank you for that. I don't think I would enjoy being controlled in a marriage and being told what to do or what not to do. But I think it's time I stayed indoors ngoku and just study all day.

Luphelo: what happened izolo Majama? This doesn't sound like you.

Me: nothing happened Tiyeka-

Luphelo: but Hlalumi you-

Me: I don't wanna talk anymore mntuwam. Can we just have sex? Please.

He exhaled and then bit his bottom lip. He was concerned about me.

Luphelo: okay.. Fine.

He said as I leaned in for a kiss.

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Insert 131: Ceeyarsanga Magula

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We had 2 rounds of sex and then relaxed in each other's arms whilst breathing heavily to try to let the orgasms subside. I don't think there is ever a man on this planet that could fuck me the way uLuphelo does. This man loves me like a husband and fucks me like a boyfriend. That's one of the keys to longevity in a relationship. As shallow as it might sound, it's true. Sex is very important.

His phone rang so he reached out to get it and then he answered it on loudspeaker.

Luphelo: hm?

Chumani: Finisher khaze elmpala.

-come to the Impala.

He looked at the time.

Luphelo: kwenzeka ntoni dahn?

-what's going on?

Chumani: sihleli apha namadoda.

-the men and I are just chilling.

Luphelo: okay nzothetha ne Nkosikazi ke.

-I'm gonna talk to the wife.

Chumani: Sharp Finisher.

Luphelo: moja bawo.

He hung up and then he kissed my cheek.

Luphelo: baby?

Me: hm?

I sulked.

Luphelo: ndicela uhamba?

-can I please leave.

I fake cried on his chest saying "please don't leave me" while he giggled adorably. I kissed his face before hugging him.

Me: "be loyal and be safe".

Luphelo: always. Ndiyakthanda Majama.

-I love you.

Me: nam ndiyakthanda Jama.

-I also love you.

We kissed before my husband got up and then he went to freshen up. He then got dressed in a black Versace shirt with tight fitted black pants with

black men's Gucci flip flops. He has got cute toes so whenever he wears flip flops I become impressed.

Me: haike Jama. Myeni kabani?

-whose husband?

I asked as he sprayed his cologne on.

Luphelo: Myeni ka Maka Kumkani.

Me: moja.

Luphelo: shot.

He said before smiling. He then hugged me and kissed me for the last time before kissing his son goodbye and then he left.

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I sat upright on the bed and then took my cellphone. I was really upset about the ring uSimpfiwe slipped in my bag so I took it out and then I read the tag. It was really his phone number so I took the ring and then literally flushed it down the toilet. I don't care if it might have been expensive. At this point I'm just concerned about saving my marriage so I called him to give him a peace of my mind. He needed to get it through his damn brain that I'm not gonna give in. So the phone rang and then someone answered.

Sihle: Hel-

Me: What the fuck is wrong with you Simphiwe? Huh!! What were you trying to do by slipping a ring with your number tagged on it in my purse?! Are you trying to destroy my marriage?

She swallowed hard.

Sihle: Hlalumi?

I froze. Me: Sihle?

My mouth hung open.

Sihle: yeah...uthi wenze ntoni lona? -what are you saying this one did? I exhaled.

Me: why are you answering his phone?

Sihle: he asked me to come over.

Me: ngeli xesha Sihle? -at this time?

Sihle: I'm single Hlalumi I can do anything. Wena why are you calling other men at this time but you're married?

Me: He tried to ruin my marriage so I called to tell him to leave me the fuck alone.

Sihle: ndizam xelela.

-I'm gonna tell him.

Me: Sihle niyadyola no Simphiwe?

-are ya'll dating?

Sihle: no we're just hanging out. Why?

Me: how can you hang out with someone who wanted me just yesterday?

Sihle: unomona Ncumo?

-are you jealous?

Me: no! Fuck no I'm not jealous I'm just questioning your decision because it's gonna make things awkward. It's not smart.

Sihle: Hlalumi you dated my father. Look how that turned out for you although it wasn't smart in the beginning. I'm not trying to get revenge but uSimpfiwe is hot and he's available. So I don't see what the problem is here.

Me: moja Sihle.

Sihle: good night Hlalumi.

Me: good night.

I hung up and then shook my head. This was crazy. I switched the light off and then went back to sleep.

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The next morning was Luphelo's birthday so I woke my husband up with several kisses.

Me: happy birthday to you.

Happy birthday to you.

Happy birthay dear Finisher.

Happy birthday to you.

I sang for my husband who smiled.

Luphelo: enkosi Lumi.

We kissed and then I hugged him.

Me: baby I just wanna let you know that I really love you. I hope God gives you forever and a day in life because that's how long I need you. I hope your ancestors protect you... Babezi body guard bahlanganise ne restraining orders between you and izinto ezimdaka. I appreciate your maturity as a man. Your ability to do what needs to be done without having to be told twice and how committed you are to making this family work. Thank you for being responsible enough for me to be able to leave you with our baby when I want to have fun. There's not a lot of men who possess the nurturing side that you have and I'm truly blessed to have a man like you. Mqocwa Uyayazi I love you unconditionally and I'm blessed to know you let alone to be loved by you so sthandwa sam, I look forward to watching you lose your perfect hair and your perfect teeth (Luphelo giggles) and I look forward to watching your skin wrinkle and your back bend. I will love you until time stands still my love. Happy birthday my husband.

Luphelo: this is the best birthday ever already.

He said as he leaned in for another kiss. I climbed off him and then led him to the en suite where we brushed our teeth and then tongue kissed. I truly enjoyed making out with him. We took a shower whilst uKumkani was still sleeping and even fucked in the shower. Kumkani woke up when his father and I were getting dressed so Luphelo was literally feeding uKumkani whilst answering all these birthday calls. His phone was off the hook. But I kept his phone on silent when we left the house.

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I asked Lelethu to ensure that everything goes smoothly in terms of the decoration and the set up of the house for the party while I distract uJama by taking him out. We had breakfast at Cubana to celebrate my man's birthday and then I took him to Walmer Park where he shopped at Zara in the Moffett on Main mall at my expense. I also took him to the Greenacres mall to buy at Bogart Man and Fabiani. I truly felt like a baller because I was spending all of this money on my husband but I didn't mind. He deserved it and naye he was having a blast being spoilt.

After shopping, I took him to The Paxton hotel where he got a full body massage and treatment. He was all smiles and I couldn't stop laughing at how Luphelo is not used to being spoiled. He's used to doing the spoiling so he kept telling everyone that it's his birthday and asked them to guess his age. No one got it right. Their guesses all fell under the 30 years mark.

After the massage, we went to take a family photo shoot just to buy time since the party is gonna begin at 5 pm and then we went to watch a movie. Lelethu texted me and told me that everything is okay and that people had already arrived so I told Luphelo that we had to leave before the movie ended. He was unsuspecting of the plans I had at home so he was reluctant to leave. He's so stubborn. So I pulled Kumkani's hair and he cried so we ended up having to leave.

I drove back to the house and then parked. Luphelo could tell by the various cars that were there that he was having a party. He smiled.

Luphelo: baby ndine party?

-do I have a party?

I giggled as I nodded and he kissed me. He was so excited so he climbed out of the car and then locked the car when Kumkani and I were out.

Luphelo: ziphi fans zam fondin?!

-where are my fans bruh?

He asked as he went to the back yard where he received a huge "SURPRISE!!" Followed by a huge happy birthday song from everyone who was present.

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I left Kumkani with uMarhadebe who was at the party which I was really impressed with the turn out of. The decor was amazing, food and drinks were of great quality and the guests really made the party special. There was a DJ who was playing Luphelo's favorite music so we really had an amazing time. There was alcohol in abundance and the vibe was really chilled. Lelethu came to get me.

Lelethu: this is so beautiful mntase.

Me: I know babes I'm impressed. Naye uLuphelo he is so happy.

Lelethu: I

Literally don't understand why you love that idiot.

We giggled.

Me: oh yhini indodam Lethu.

She cleared her throat.

Lelethu: uSihle beze no Simphiwe and his friends came too ke. I literally had to lie and say kukho i guest list before she told them to leave. I just didn't want you to see him and have him ruin your day.

Me: honestly Lethu andimazi uSihle ucinga njani. How can she entertain someone who wanted me the other day. It's a recipe for disaster.

-I don't know how Sihle thinks.

Lethu shook her head.

Lelethu: I asked her the same thing but yena she doesn't know you like him too. That's the problem.

Me: mntase it's not even about the fact that I like him too because I'm married so there's nothing I can do and this isn't high school drama we are grown. Where will starting something with a guy who likes me leave us cos ngoku it will awkward when we get together.

Lelethu drank her cocktail.

Lelethu: chomi the way I see it he's just using her to get closer to you and it's sad cos I don't think he's being genuine.

Me: I don't even care Lethu to be honest. Sihle is grown she must sort out her own ish but uSimphiwe won't get close to me. Nanku esiza masthule.

-here she comes let's keep quiet.

I said before Lusanda and Sihle came to join Lelethu and I.

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The party was so amazing, dances and laughs were shared, alcohol was drank, food was eaten and gifts were given. Speeches were also made so I decided to say a speech for my husband.

Me: good evening to everyone. Guys thank you so much for coming through to celebrate my husband's birthday. It means so much because I know all of you mean something to my baby and I know he's happy to see you all here. Andithi bawo?

Luphelo: qondile bawokazi.

They giggled lightly. I think it was more to admire the communication between us.

Me: guys being married to Luphelo is hard bruh (crowd giggles)... Seriously it's hard but in a good way. I know some of you think it is glamorous and all that but uJama is real. He's human. Remove all the accolades and the clout that he has and you will see that underneath the designer brands and the ego lies a gentle soul that needs to be validated. I will never get tired of validating my husband and I will never get tired of protecting his heart. I

consider myself to be very blessed to have a man who knows how to love. Most of us women have men who do love but don't know how to go about loving the right way but I'm blessed to have a man who loves me in words and in action and that is what motivates me to love him even more with every passing day because I realise that just like lightning doesn't strike the same place twice, this kind of love will never strike me twice either. I think the reason why him and I are so loyal to each other is because we're both business minded so you can't be impulsive in business. Just like in business you wouldn't risk losing your larger stake over a useless investment that won't pay off, it works just the same in marriage. You know what's worth it and what's not so we can't just risk losing each other for people who won't pay off. So Jama ka Chizama, thank you for being who you are. Thank you for not living for your friends. Thank you for allowing me to be me. I know it's hard being married to a feminist who always challenges your place but Jama I truly respect you as the man of the house. As my husband. As my baby's father. Our marriage will never be understood because you liberate me and that's why I will always be your wife. In our marriage we literally have two rules: be loyal and be safe. You're the coolest man I know. I go crazy if

you're mad at me cos you're so damn cool and I just wanna talk to you. Sthandwa sam I could listen to you speak all day long cos you're so smart jonga you're a walking encyclopedia which is so fascinating to me. And then those dance moves!!

Crowd: Thuso Phala!!!

We all started laughing and so did he.

Me: hay jonga you give me life when you dance. So Mqocwa it's an Honour to be married to you. Happy birthday Baby Daddy. My boyfriend. My crush. My MCM. Sinqanda mathe samu. Aww Ngwenya.

Crowd: tsiiii.

Luphelo flexed his eyebrows on some "if you know you know" and earned some giggles from those who caught the drift.

Me: I love you baby.

Luphelo: I love you too baby.

Crowd: ncoooh.

They said as he Hugged me and then he kissed me. After the kiss, Reid took the microphone and then led everyone out to the front of the house because he had a gift for his friend.

Reid: okay so Injayam bought shares for me on my birthday so because of you Njayam I can call myself a shareholder. Those shares will ensure I have a R50 000 income every month for the rest of my life even if I could lose my job njayam but I know you're covered you have those provisions laid out cos you're a Chief Executive Officer.

Luphelo: vele.

Reid: so njayam here's your gift.

He took his phone out and then he made a quick call. After a few seconds, a truck drove into the street which had a car covered on its trailer. Luphelo was so anxious as the car was offloaded and then unveiled. It was a new Mustang Shelby GT350. Everyone went crazy. Even Luphelo lost his mind although he's notoriously calm and collected.

Luphelo: mizuzu Reid Njayam yi Mustang Mos Lena!!

Reid: happy birthday Finisher Njayam.

Luphelo wanted to cry so Lelethu, Reid and I all pretended to be having a group hug meanwhile we were on "wiper" duty to wipe Luphelo's tears.

Lelethu: uGrand Finisher?

Luphelo: yeah ndi grand.

Reid: izandbone.

-let me see.

Luphelo looked up so we gave him a thumbs up before he could face everyone else. Luphelo was handed the key by Reid and our men hugged once again whilst Lelethu and I held each other. Sihle was in the crowd standing with my mom.

Me: no but our husband's are friendship goals.

Lelethu: jonga. Nathi we need to do this ayikho Lena.

I laughed.

Me: we really need to give each other such gifts mntase.

Lelethu: one day?

She held out her pinkie finger to me.

Me: one day!

I said as I locked it with hers.

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Insert 132: Busiswa Mkuzangwe

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Luphelo was truly emotional for the duration of the night. He didn't speak much. He was too happy for words so the four of us decided to take the Mustang for a ride. Luphelo was in the driver's seat, I was on the passenger seat and Reid and Lelethu sat on the backseat.

Luphelo: jonga I mileage njayam!!

-look at the mileage!!

He sang in a high note. We laughed at his soprano. He was so excited.

Reid: 0 kms Njayam.

Luphelo: hay jonga! There's no such thing as I Gqwirha vha!!

He said as he started the car. I love that line. He started his car and the engine roared. I gave him another tissue. The horses were killing him so he wiped his eyes.

Lelethu: Luphelo yeka ukhala mnqund wakho asizo qhutyelwa ngumntu o emotional thina. Nika uHlalumi imoto.

-stop crying you ass we won't be driven for by an emotional person. Give Hlalumi the car.

Luphelo: eh ingathi nge hlika one nxaki ne emotions zam. Cos ke ngezam asizi laselanga ezi emotions.

-I think the person who has a problem with my emotions should get off. Because they are mine we didn't go 50/50 on these emotions.

We laughed at the way he said it.

Me: anithandi ukulwa mahn yhu.

-ya'll like arguing yho.

Reid: bruh.

He said exasperated. Lumphelo and Lelethu are truly like cat and dog at times but it's all love.

Lumphelo: siyaphi minqundu?

-where are we going?

Reid: siya ku msunu wakho.

Lumphelo: umhle lomntu usando phendula?

-is the person who just replied attractive?

Me: tu baby.

-not at all.

Lelethu: awuno kwazi uthetha kalok wena. Uphelile eku judge' ni construction materials. Xaku fika eku thetheni nge looks zabantu bamba ucwaka.

-you can't speak. You are done at judging construction materials. When it comes to talking about looks hold your silence.

Me: awusa fani no "this court finds the accused guilty".

-you look like...

Everyone laughed.

Reid: yeses ufana ne ndaba ezimbi Joe.

-you look like bad news.

We laughed in the car as Lelethu nudged Reid's shoulder.

Luphelo: Yinton ngathi yi road block leya? Khathi ndingene ndoba bonisa I Mustang Yam.

-why does that look like a road block? Let me go in so I can show them my Mustang.

Us: Oh bawo. ♀ ♀ ♂

Luphelo put us through a 13 minutes long road block and he was pulled over. He was so happy.

Traffic: molweni.

Us: Molo.

Traffic: ndicela I license.

-can I please have your license.

Luphelo: awuy funi proof of ownership ye moto yona?

-don't you want the proof of ownership of the car.

Lelethu: uyinyaphi?

-where do you get it?

We laughed as Luphelo gave the traffic officer his license. It was checked and returned.

Traffic: Iphi number plate?

-where's the number plate?

Luphelo: hay kalok bawo intsha lewei jonga I mileage nawe ukba awusi kholelwa.

-this thing is new you can check the mileage if you don't believe us.

The traffic officer exhaled.

Traffic: vulani boot ingathi kanti nine drugs.

-open the boot so it won't turn out that you have drugs.

Luphelo and Reid: heeeeeeh ngenxa siba mnyama!!! Rha!!

Reid: Vula la boot njayam!!!

Luphelo: nzayvula inye ptsek!!

Reid: Senza bani?!!

Luphelo: khonba sakhulela eBlawa?!! Asinobana Mustang ngoku?

Reid: tyhi khonba sasilala singa tyanga Asinobana Mustang ngoku?!

They were so cheeky. It was so funny. Luphelo opened the boot so the traffic officer checked and found nothing. Luphelo then closed the boot again.

Reid: what did you find ke?

Luphelo: ufumene I black excellence.

-he found.

The officer laughed.

Traffic: have a safe trip.

They laughed too, thanked him and then drove off.

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The squad parked by the beach and then we all admired the view. We were facing the final hours of Luphelo's birthday so Reid carried me on his back while Lelethu sat on Luphelo's lap.

Me: monaye mpolaye.

Lelethu: I second that babes.

Luphelo: Reid ndicela uxolo ngalanto ndayenza e court Njayam. Andikazi xoleli ngalanto.

-I'm sorry about what I did in court. I haven't forgiven myself about that.

Reid: water under a bridge Njayam. It was fucked up but ke... It helped my marriage. It helped me to be free and it brought us closer than ever. We didn't have this before the trial.

Luphelo: I suppose.

Me: guys let's not be depressing ngoku. And just focus on the view and the situation at hand.

Reid: Unyanisile uHlalumi. It's all good wethu LJ yere u emotional. Une feelings ze Nkazana ekwi periods.

Me: jongaaa. Awumazi. But I love this side of him guys I think it's cute.

Lelethu: I cute nyan shame.

We giggled.

Luphelo: wena uncome mna Lelethu?

-you compliment me?

Lelethu: uske wa sexy oko une Mustang mahn.

-you've been sexy ever since you got a Mustang.

Luphelo: washaaa. Reid hade Njayam I'm taking your girl.

Reid: it's fine uyazi ke mnake I'm left with your profit maximising lethal weapon uHlalumi Jama.

Luphelo: hay Njayam ndadlala I want my wife back. Izapha Mabhebheza.

I giggled as I climbed off Reid's back and then I went to sit on my man's lap and we kissed.

Me: I love you.

Luphelo: I love you more.

He said as we hugged and then kissed. The squad remained at the beach while blasting Beyonce and Jay Z's "Friends" and smoked Cuban cigars compliments of the Finisher and I taught Lelethu how to exhale the smoke through her nose just in case she ever needs to hold her own in a room full of men. I love how she is always willing to learn how to be a boss. I love how she stands with me in terms of not allowing patriarchy to succeed. We love our husband's but we will be dammed if we relinquish our power for them. Those are the kind of women I shall forever Stan. Boss bitches. Relentless females. Power friggin rangers. Women who give birth and then get back to business.

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We drove back to the house and the party was in its final stages. Most of the people were gone so only family was left and even they were on their way home. So Luphelo parked his Mustang and then we all climbed out. Reid and Lelethu were gonna sleep over in our house so I went to fix a bedroom for them. Sihle came into the bedroom.

Sihle: beku theni kuze nindi shiye?

-why did you leave me?

Me: xolo mntase we were taking the Mustang for a spin.. You would feel like a third wheel if you came.

Sihle: okay. Yho hay nizi goals nobay 4. I mean imagine buying your best friend a Mustang.

Lelethu: Yaz Hlalumi I wanted u Reid to get a Luphelo a more meaningful gift unlike a Mustang cos the shares was really a very thoughtful gesture kune moto. The value of the Mustang will decrease over time.

Me: but Lethu did you see how happy uJama was ngala Mustang? And Reid did say uLuphelo doesn't need shares he needed that car.

Lelethu: I'm just glad he's happy.

Me: yeah me too mntase.

Reid: Baby?

Lelethu: hm?

He motioned with his hand that she should follow him so Lelethu told us that she's coming back as she followed her husband. They held hands when they connected. I smiled before Sihle closed the door.

Sihle: Hlalumi was there a guest list apha?

I exhaled. Me: yes Sihle.

Sihle: who was in charge of checking who came in? Cos it was a free for all until I came with uSimphiwe.

Me: Sihle khupha lento ilapha kuwe ngaphakathi.

-get rid of what's inside you.

Sihle: why are you and Lelethu ganging up on me about uSimphiwe? I'm just trying to get to know him and it's like you two don't like that.

Me: we just want you to be smart about it Sihle. Lomntu wants me. He left a ring with a tag of his number in my bag. Then he bribed a Herbalife customer of mine to get my phone number and asked me ukba am I happily married.. Then later on the same day he's got you over at his place. Ithini kuwe lonto Sihle?

-what does that say to you?

Sihle: maybe he got the point?

Me: or he's using you to get closer to me Sihle vula Amehlo.

-open your eyes.

Sihle: not every fucking thing is about you Hlalumi damn it! You're frustrating at times.

Me: nothing was ever about me Kakade Sihle. I was always under your shadow bruh like this is literally the first time in my life I'm seemingly getting a one up kuwe but I'm not fighting into yakho no

Simphiwe I'm just trying to make sure you're not gonna end up hurt.

Sihle: I'm not. Because we're just friends.

Me: you can't just be friends with a man like u Simphiwe. I have everything but still he got through to me imagine what he can do to someone like you? Just be smart that's all I'm saying.

I said as I walked to the door.

Sihle: I get it ngoku bruh. You want him too right Ncumo?

I exhaled.

Me: angashaya I Thuso Phala buno funwa ndim uSimphiwe. Apeye I 7 figures nje randomly.

Sendtsho angalala avuke ene degree ezimbini. So nah... I don't.

-he would hit the Thuso Phala if he would be wanted by me. He would earn 7 figures randomly.

I'm saying he would sleep and wake up with two degrees.

I said before walking out and then slamming the door on my way out. I was lying. I knew it. She knew it. But I had to save face due to a lack of trust in her. I could admit this to Lelethu any day but not to uSihle. I love her and she loves me but the shit that has happened to us in the past has made us unable to trust each other again.

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I spent time with the Jama's who are typically crazy as fuck. Senior was typically being the jokester that he is and he created a humorous vibe by telling stories of uLuphelo when he was a baby and I could see the tears welling up in his eyes as he tried to skip the part of his son's life when uNondwe was involved. I was very proud of uSenior for how he handled what happened to his son. He said before he found out about the assault, he was not the greatest of fathers as he used to drink and was unfaithful to his wife but when he heard about what happened to

uJama he changed. He became a family man because he blamed himself and his actions for being unable to notice what was going on with his son.

I was sleepy so I went to my bedroom and Lelethu followed me. I gave her my extra pyjama's and she insisted on sleeping next to me so I kissed uKumkani who was sleeping goodnight and then climbed into bed next to uLelethu. I took my phone and logged onto Instagram. I had a dm.

Given\_to\_us: happy birthday to u bhuda.            much respect to the man.

Mrshlalumi\_jama: thank you.

Given\_to\_us: trying to be nice Ncumo. I deserve an emoji.

Mrshlalumi\_jama: ina

Given\_to\_us: I will take it ❤️ Instagram dm's are expensive can I please WhatsApp you?

Mrshlalumi\_jama: nope. Honestly I'm keeping you around cos you are adding to my followers otherwise you're unnecessary.

Given\_to\_us: are you like this everyday?

Mrshlalumijama: all day, everyday.

Given\_to\_us: okay. so it's cool if I hang with sihle right?

Mrshlalumi\_jama: literally can't comprehend why you're asking me this. Andingeni ndawu Simphiwe.

Given\_to\_us: okay I'm sorry.

I put my phone down.

Lelethu: chomi Simphiwe's newsfeed.

Me: he's such a pork.

She laughed.

Lelethu: let's both cheat on our husband's naye to eliminate guilt.

I burst out laughing.

Me: hay hay. 🖐️ He's hot but not hot enough.

Lelethu:

I laughed.

Me: you aren't helping bruh. I should block him ku Instagram.

Lelethu: no blocking doesn't help mntase khaya. He can create a million profiles and if you're weak you will reply. Has uLuphelo ever ran from a bitch?

Me: no... I don't think so.

Lelethu: exactly. He's got this theory ukba you run when you're scared and you're scared because you're weak and you're weak because you didn't stand your ground and you're not standing your ground because you don't trust yourself and you don't trust yourself cos you have either never been in this position before or you have been and failed. So you have never been here before Hlalumi... You have to make sure ukba you don't fail. Awunoko gqhithwa ndim. 🖐️

I giggled.

Me: I hear you chomi.

Lelethu: moja. Besides mna I talk to these guys until they get so annoying. Simphiwe seems like he would just bore the hell out of you if you knew him...maybe he's just a pretty face kanti if you avoid him he will seem so interesting cos he's got more time to think about what to say.

Me: your advice is so legit.

Lelethu: lindela I invoice wena soon.

-wait for a invoice soon.

Me: hay njan this isn't legal advice kaka.

Lelethu: Its advice though msunu.

Me: yes but keep in mind the adjective. You only charge for legal advice not every advice emhlabeni. Our men are giving each other shares and cars and you are ouchea charging for advice? Suba stingy.

-don't be stingy.

Lelethu: Ska.

Me: mxm.

I said as I charged my phone and then closed my eyes. Lelethu and I were so tired that we just fell right asleep.

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Insert 133: Leigh Precious

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If uKumkani Jama wasn't around, Lelethu and I would have probably slept forever. That's how lethargic we were. The alcohol mixed with the dancing we did last night proved to be detrimental to our bodies. So when uKumkani cried, I woke up reluctantly and then I went to fetch my pulchritudinous son from his cot. He gave me a side smile when he saw me but he didn't allow my face to distract his purpose so he continued to cry.

Me: okay kalok mntano myeni wam. I will feed you ngoku.

I assured him on my way downstairs. I made his porridge, put him on the high chair and then I fed him. Kumkani Jama doesn't waste food. I have never witnessed him refuse to eat unless he's full nor have I ever seen him spit food out or throw food out.

Lusanda: hey Lumi.

She startled me.

Me: yey... Undoyikisile.

-you scared me.

Lusanda: xolo sthandwa sam. Listen I kinda need to talk to you.

I raised my eyebrow.

Me: about?

Lusanda: uHlehle. Hlalumi she's really not dating this guy but uthi wena no Lelethu are giving her hell for being friends with him.

I exhaled.

Me: I literally can't believe she told you this.

Lusanda: ngoba?

-why?

Me: because Lusanda it's really not that deep. Sihle needs to stop being emotional and use her head qha. Maybe she would like to believe Lelethu and I are jealous of her friendship or whatever... Maybe that will make her happy but we aren't. So Maka khule mahn and realise that we are just looking out for her.

-she must grow up.

I said as I fed Kumkani his final spoon of porridge and then gave him a bit of mixed berry juice just to aid his digestion and to prevent him from being constipated. Lusanda didn't reply, she just got started with breakfast so I took Kumkani with me upstairs.

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I took a bath no Kumkani whilst uLelethu took a shower. I gave her my new panties to wear but they were just the ones from Jockey that I bought for my periods otherwise hell would freeze over before I give her my lacy underwear.

Lelethu: bruh kunzima uhlala endaweni enye no Luthando.

-it's hard to stay in the same place as Luthando.

I sighed.

Me: you turned out just fine eDurban nje.

Lelethu: it was different eDurban we never sat down and had to eat breakfast together in this manner.

Me: Lethu do you still love him?

Lelethu: no... Qha yey I'm kinda going through what you're going through nam in terms of beating myself up for having feelings for another man.

She sulked.

Me: married people don't have a part of their brain shut down to prevent them from having feelings. Remember where I got that quotation from?

She smiled.

Lelethu: yeah.

Me: great... now let's go.

She nodded so we went downstairs to where our husband's were seated as well with the rest of Luphelo's family. Mommy was also there so we greeted.

Reid: zehla I feminists madoda masizimeleni.

-the feminists came down men let us hide.

We laughed.

Lelethu: sudika kanjan Reid.

She said as she kissed her husband. Luphelo and I fist bumped on some "ja bawo/ja bawokazi".

Breakfast was served so we started eating.

Ma: Hlalumi mntanam ekhaya kuyalwa umfazi omtsha so ndicela uyomyala. No Lelethu anga hamba nawe.

-my child at my home the new wife is being advised so please go and advise her. Lelethu can go with you.

The whole family laughed.

Me: haibo what's funny?

Luyanda: uHlalumi? Ayoyala umntu? Wake wayalwa yena kuqhala?

-advise someone? Has she ever been advised before?

Me: ewe Bhut Luyanda. I have.

Luyanda: and how did that go? Name one thing you were told to do that you actually did.

Me: bekuthiwe indodam mayinga lambi ndi khona and ayilambi. Kwathiwa indodam mandingay cheateli and I'm loyal. Kwathiwa I must maximize my husband's profits-

-they said my man must not be hungry when I'm here and he doesn't become hungry. They said I must not cheat on my man.

Luthando: suxoka.

-don't lie.

The entire family started laughing.

Me: what time must I be there Ma?

She looked at her wrist watch.

Ma: ngo 4. Pha eKamva.

Me: oh okay Ma.

Reid: heke Lumi no Lethu, siye Kapa no Jama ke. We want to meet up with uLanga who knows a lot about farming to tell us what the next step is.

Me: hay hay hay nodwa? We wanna go too.

Lelethu: bayeke mntase bayeke bazonya eke sane 7 figures. Nx.

The family laughed at how we were sulking. Marhadebe arrived just when the family was finishing up breakfast and ready to leave.

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Everyone was gone so only Kumkani, Luphelo, Marhadebe and I were in the house. I packed my husband's bag for him and then went back to bed next to him. He was so tired but I was horny.

Me: Finisher?

Luphelo: hm?

Me: Khandiphe umthondo.

-give me some dick.

Luphelo: ha.a baby I'm tired yho.

Me: kalok baby uzomfaka kwi spooning position so gqhiba umeke. Please baby. I'm really horny ayisa hlekisi.

-you'll put it in the spooning position and then leave it... It's not funny anymore.

He exhaled before towering over me and then we made out before fucking whilst the music played in the background. Round 1 was over in a heartbeat but we continued fucking for pretty much the last time before uLuphelo comes back home. We then went to sleep for another 2 hours. I woke up earlier than uLuphelo so I got dressed to go to Ma's home and then went downstairs to where uMarhadebe was cleaning in our TV room.

Her: Princess?

She calls me Princess because she says I'm too young for uLuphelo. But she also thinks I'm beautiful.

Me: ewe Ma?

Her: Ndicela I yoghurt for abazukulwana bam.

-can I please have yoghurt for my grandchildren.

Me: okay nzaske ndimthengele ezinye uKumkani Akukho nxaki.

-I'll just buy others for Kumkani there's no problem.

Her: enkosi Princess.

Me: okay Ma. Mamele Mama Uyayazi Mos kwenzeka ntoni ku myeni wam. Uyi chomi ka Mamakhe... Kumele Uyayazi.

-Listen you know what happened to my husband. You're his moms friend... You're supposed to know.

She nodded.

Her: yayimbi into eyenzwa ngu Nondwe mntanam.

-what Nondwe did was really bad.

Me: yeah it was. And it has taken mna no myeni wam a long time to finally decide to get a nanny ngoba we don't trust anyone. But Ma ndifuna uyazi ngoku ukuba if you or someone close to you does something to uKumkani aniphinde nimbone ungomso. Ndiku hloniphile Ma Kodwa ndifuna uyazi uKumkani yinkulu yam. Ndiyamthanda ukodlula ubomi bam Ngaphandle kwakhe akusekho nto ndiy philelayo. Itrongo andiyonqeni mna so ndicela umntanam umkhusele xana ndimshiya nawe or kanye akhomntu uzakonwaba.

-you will never see tomorrow again. I respect you but I want you to know Kumkani is my eldest. I love him more than my own life without him there is nothing that I'm living for. I'm not afraid of prison so please protect my child when I leave him with you or no one will be happy.

Her: wenza njalo uMama Princess. Uvakele.

-that's how a mother does. You're heard.

My breathing slowed down. Ma needed to hear that so that she can know where I stand because I know she thinks that since I'm young I'm weak hence she calls me Princess but I'm not a Princess.

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Lelethu and I left the house before we could see our husband's leave. But that wasn't a problem because we had already kissed them goodbye. Sihle called me on my way to Kamva. I didn't feel like picking up but I did anyway.

Me: hey.

Sihle: hi. Unjani?

Me: I'm alright I suppose. You?

Sihle: I'm fine. Listen Lumi I'm not talking to uSimphiwe anymore.

Me: oh. Why?

Sihle: his presence is causing tension between us and it's not worth it. On top of that, he's not going to add anything substantial to my life. He's just gonna waste my time.

Me: I don't want you to feel like you have to relinquish any friendship for my sake Sihle. Mna I just really thought you two are together when you answered his phone and I just don't wanna see you get hurt.

Sihle: Hlalumi I thought he's over you. I thought it's just drunk flirting I didn't think he would go to the extent of leaving a ring in your bag so I understand why you were against this whole thing. It's just miscommunication between us.

Me: yeah that's what it is chomi.

Sihle: I'm sorry I thought you were jealous and for the things I said.

I giggled.

Me: Sihle you're used to calling me far worse than the things you're apologizing for. It's okay.

She giggled.

Sihle: okay chomi. Have a great day ke.

Me: sure nawe.

Sihle: bye.

Me: bye.

She hung up as I continued driving. I finally arrived at Kamva and waited for uLelethu who arrived 10 minutes later. I was so pissed but those feelings subsided when I saw her. We were wearing tight white shirts with our brown skirts and our black doeks. Lelethu wore her pink pointed red bottoms which looked so adorable and I wore my black red bottoms. We looked beautiful as we walked in with our designer bags and expensive watches. When we arrived, we greeted everyone and then paid our respects to the elders before we were allowed into the room where the new bride was. Ma's family doesn't have a lot of married women hence she needed Lelethu and I to come through. After some talking I was finally asked to throw in my advice for the new wife.

Me: uhm molweni. Mna ndingu Hlalumi Jama, umolokazana ka Louisa Jama omncinci. So she asked me namhlanje to say a few words to you to prepare you for umtshato and honestly I

noticed a trend from abantu abayalayo. Cos nam I was in your shoes once and I realised kuyalwa carelessly with a lot of disregard to the aftermath of their advice. So mna ndizok yala nge textbook mntase khaya taking in consideration your feelings in this whole thing ngoba its as if we are sacrificing wives for the benefit of husband's. That needs to stop because seemingly no one cares about the physical and mental well-being of the woman. Marriage is utopia for men and a dystopia for women.

So Soyama mntase khaya, abantu abadala said you should sleep with your husband whenever he pleases. But that's rape. Sex requires consent that is not forced onto you in order for it to feel good to you too. Abantu abadala bathi you must be back before the street lights come on and you must

always be around endlini to look after the house if you don't work so you can be there when your husband wants you. Kanti mntase kuba lit once the street lights come on and the consequences of being at home too much is moodiness which leads to depression, anxiety & restlessness, sleeping troubles, weak immune systems, bone and muscle weaknesses. Once you are battling with those ailments, the spark in the marriage is gone, the communication, love, fun etc that you once had is all gone. Then your man will cheat and then you will have to "bekezela" ngelo xesha these issues could have been avoided if your husband would have just allowed you to live your life. Abantu abadala bathi you are responsible for the baby that you both made and that umyeni should never have to change diapers or be responsible at all but this is why fathers are so disconnected from abantwana. When men bond with abantwana, their testosterone levels drop and their prolactin hormone increases which helps them to be more nurturing and to be more gentle. Their stress hormone also changes... So letting your husband be involved with umntana is beneficial to not only their relationship but to your marriage because nothing is more beautiful than to see your husband and your baby bond its amazing. So I'm not trying to be disrespectful but I think moving forward we need to think about what we say to new wives and to be able to substantiate on the things we say ebafazini and not speak nje... Because something sounds good. We need to think of the consequences it will have on women as well before sithethe.

I continued to speak about other discrepancies in marriage and I realised that I was pissing off a lot of misogynistic women who support patriarchy in marriage but I didn't give a fuck. I wasn't about to allow them to make a modern woman lose herself in a marriage that was supposed to be blissful. Marriage can be such a beautiful thing if both genders just respected one another and treated each other as equals. ♀ And of course, were loyal.

Me: So that will be all from my side.

I said as I sat down. Naye u Lelethu also stood up "wayala nge textbook" and I truly wish this could be a trend in future because wives are given advice from people who never researched the toll their advice has on women. They speak because to them it sounds good but on paper, they are wrong. They have failed the wives they have spoken to. Honestly Kumkani's wife is already lucky because she will have a mother in law who will always empower her to put herself before keeping a marriage alive.

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The elderly women finally warmed up to Lelethu and I's speeches and admitted that they never saw things our way because they were told the same thing when they were young and nabo they never saw a point to question what was seen as a norm in marriages. Kakade marriage to them was seen as a service to men and they weren't happy either in their marriages but they never thought to question it. Marriage to them was seen as a rite of passage to womanhood and not something to initiate for pleasure purposes once you love someone so they told uSoyama to listen to Lelethu and I because if bebe "yalwe nge textbook" they would have realised the seriousness of this and how toxic it is to submit. So the women wanted us to stay longer but Lelethu and I wanted to go to the beach so we bought new bathing suits at Billabong, bought meat, charcoal, junk food, alcohol etc and then we drove to St Georges. We called our husband's to tell them what we were up to and then checked up on our babies by calling their nannys. After that, we slipped into our bathing suits and then we went swimming for about 25 minutes. It was getting dark so Lelethu and I made our way back and I noticed this BMW 325i parked next to my car and there were 3 guys braaing there.

Lelethu: oh chomi nanko.

I fixed my eyes and it was Simphiwe and his friends.

Me: sedikwe yile Migo's! How the fuck did they find us?

Lelethu: I made a live video ku Instagram remember?

Me: He follows you?

She nodded so I rolled my eyes.

Me: fuck. Do we leave or do we stay?

Lelethu: we stay. And listen to them sound stupid to us.

She said as we walked to our cars. Simphiwe smiled when I came closer to him since he was parked directly on my right.

Simphiwe: Molo Ncumo.

Me: you're a stalker now?

Simphiwe: awuvuyi une stalker esi cute?

-aren't you happy you have a cute stalker?

He smiled and he's got amazing teeth. Gosh. He's got great pictures on Instagram but he's truly even hotter in 3D. I swallowed hard.

Me: no andivuyi. Its creepy.

-I'm not happy.

Simphiwe: to my defense I live apha eBluewater Bay so we wanted to go to the beach Kakade.

Me: you should have went eBluewater Bay kalok there's a beach there duh.

Simphiwe: yeah but you can't make a fire phana.

Mandlakhe: and by fire he means you Ncumo.

He said as he came to stand next to Simphiwe who was irritated by Mandlakhe's presence. And Mandlakhe sensed that so he went to speak to uLelethu.

Me: uzoyenza kude kuthini lento Simphiwe?

-you're going to do this until what?

Simphiwe: you think I'm doing something Ncumo? Andika qhali sisi. Uqhala kwam awuzo funa noybona I ring yakho.

-I haven't started. Once I start you won't even want to see your ring.

He said whilst breathing down my neck. He came closer and I moved back until my ass collided with my car to announce that I had no more room to go. He smiled.

Simphiwe: you could have had more room to go qha that ass is too fat.

He said before looking into my eyes and then he subtly licked his pink lips. My heart started beating. I was nervous. My temples were throbbing and my palms were sweating. I closed my eyes and I thought of my family. I could see my son and my husband's faces behind my eyelids and that's how I got the strength to push him away. It wasn't a violent push, it was just enough to get him to move away from me. He smiled.

Simphiwe: ndiqhalile ke ngoku... Baby. Uzoba ngowam wena.

-I have started. You are going

To be mine.

He said as he walked back to his braai stand so I just stood there, wondering what the fuck just happened. I inhaled and exhaled before climbing into my car and then popped my fingers. I wore my ring which I took off since I was going swimming to avoid losing it in the ocean and then I kissed it.

Me: I love my husband.

I reminded myself as I sat on my seat. I knocked on the window of the car to get Lelethu's attention who climbed in.

Lelethu: hm?

Me: masambe.

-let's go.

Lelethu: again? Hlalumi this is bullshit uSimpfiwe-

Me: uSimpfiwe is gonna ruin my marriage. Let us go please!!

I said whilst crying out of frustration at this point.

Lelethu: okay baby we're going I'm sorry.

I wiped my face as Lelethu climbed out. We didn't even say goodbye to the squad we just started our cars and drove away.

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Insert 134: Nhlonipho Nkosi

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:: Please listen to Phora – Faithful ::

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I pulled over on the side of the road because as soon as the panic subsided, I realised I actually do want to be around uSimpfiwe. So uLelethu parked behind me and then we both climbed out of our cars.

Lelethu: huzet?

Me: this is not the time to be using my husband's lingo ndiyakcela.

-I'm begging you.

Lelethu: moja.

Me: you're such a bitch.

Lelethu: shot.

Me: Lelethu sudika okay? I just... Let's go back.

Lelethu: Uyafuna uyo hlala nabo ngoku?

-you want to go and chill with them now?

Me: kinda. Awufuni wena?

-don't you want to?

Lelethu: I like to have fun so I don't mind. But it's not a matter of wanting to. And Hlalumi this is clearly dangerous so we should probably leave.

I swallowed.

Me: I can handle myself. Let's go back.

Lelethu: fine.

She said as she climbed into her car and then we made a U-Turn. Simphiwe and his squad were still there so we parked and then we went to get our groceries.

Mandlakhe: I thought you left.

Lelethu: okay so?

Simphiwe and Xhanti laughed at him.

Mandlakhe: uyandi funa kanjani wena.

-you want me.

Lelethu: unga afford'a uthengela I best friend yakho I Mustang before ufunwe ndim.

-you would afford to buy your best friend a Mustang before you're wanted by me.

Simphiwe laughed before looking at me. He was piercing my soul.

Simphiwe: uyenzani petto yam Lelethu?

-what are you doing to my friend?

He asked as she set up the braai stand.

Lelethu: he talks too much.

She said as I went to lay the charcoal and the Blits which I lit.

Simphiwe: whoah ungazi tshisi Ncumolwethu.

-don't burn yourself.

He said as he jumped up and then he stood behind me to take the matchbox from my hands.

He didn't even do this on purpose but he pressed his manhood against my ass.

Simphiwe: God I'm sorry. I'm truly sorry Ncumo. I'm not a pervert. I swear.

Me: just sit the fuck down bruh. I can handle this.

I said, faking being upset.

Simphiwe: fine.

He said as he sat down and I took our meat and put it on the braai stand. Simphiwe played Phora's "Faithful" as I focused on making the meat.

Lelethu: mntase are you gonna drink?

I looked at Simphiwe who hadn't taken his eyes off me. His stares were so gentle. He's a stalker but I was in denial about it because he's so sleek about it. He's a stalker that you can kick it with and wouldn't feel in danger.

Me: hay chomi I need to be sober for this one.

I said as we made our meat and once it was ready, we laid our camp chairs and then sat down and ate.

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It was my turn to play music so I played "Focus" by H. E. R. Simphiwe sat next to me while we all sat by the fire. It was dark and I broke my rule by drinking. I was even getting cold now but Lelethu and I hadn't brought jackets.

Me: babes masambe.

Lelethu: why?

Me: I'm cold.

Simphiwe: take mine.

Me: no I'm-

He draped his jacket around my shoulders and then he smiled. It smells so good. And it's warm.

I relaxed.

Simphiwe: relax. The birthday boy might be doing far worse eKapa.

Me: my husband is not like that. He's... An amazing husband. Loyal to the bone. Very understanding. Very smart. Very ambitious, you know? He's very sweet. Too sweet but he is not boring. He's good with babies too like kids like him. Meanwhile I'm different.

Simphiwe: you're the evil in the relationship?

I giggled.

Me: yeah I suppose. I kinda make the tough calls cos Yena he's emotional and he puts people first. I truly don't give a shit mna. Like literally my husband is warm... He's the warm hands and feet type...mine are cold.

Simphiwe: at which point are you gonna mention that he's rich?

I burst out laughing.

Me: Sihle told you that?

He giggled whilst nodding.

Me: no wethu it's not the best part about him. He's way more than that.

Simphiwe: so he's not negligent? Or arrogant? Cos when I saw you I thought that maybe... He's the 24/7 working type who barely has time for his young, pretty wife.

I shook my head.

Me: no he's got two jobs but he still makes time for his family. Legit don't know how he does that. Speaking of which... I never told him I appreciate that. Let me call him.

I got up and then I went around to my car and Simphiwe followed me and pressed himself against me. He put no pressure... He wasn't forcing himself on me. He just threw bait and I was trying so hard not to catch it. But he got me... He fucking got me.

Simphiwe: Ncumo?

Me: hm?

I whimpered. My heart was beating rapidly.

Simphiwe: kiss me.

I shook my head as he put his hands on my waist and secured me in his arms. He was not rough in any way but it felt like I was locked in his arms. My body froze. His cologne, his breathing and those bloody lips were making it so hard for me to think.

Simphiwe: hm? What do you want baby? Do you realise that marriage is forever? Are you gonna turn people you want down forever? Hm?

He asked as his hands roamed below my waist. He eased down to my ass which he grabbed and then he pulled me closer to his dick.

Me: Simphiwe please...

Simphiwe: Ncumo I'm not forcing myself on you... I'm just trying to see what you really want.

Me: I'm married.

I said whilst looking down but he pulled my chin up with his index finger and then he tried to peck my lips but I looked away right on time so he ended up missing and he kissed my cheek instead. My thumb reached for my ring which provided a distraction for me to be able to regain common sense. I took Simphiwe's jacket off and then I threw it at his chest.

Me: get the fuck out of my life nigga!! For fucks sakes!!

I said as I climbed into my car and roared at Lelethu for us to leave. I actually had to make sure she gets into her car and follows me before I could drive off.

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I sped home whilst crying silently. It was dangerous. Lelethu kept calling my phone but I didn't pick up. I was just too melancholy and ashamed of myself for allowing another man to touch me so I just wanted to be alone. I realised that ever since I met uSimphiwe, all that I did was cry and fight. I was just tired of this phase of my life and I wanted it to end.

Lelethu followed me to the house and then climbed out after parking and ran after me.

Lelethu: Hlalumi slow the fuck down!!

Me: Lelethu uLuphelo doesn't deserve this shit!!

I said as I wiped my face. She exhaled.

Lelethu: wenze ntoni no Simphiwe Hlalumi?

-what did you do with Simphiwe?

Me: undi febile I suppose.

-he touched me.

I said as I giggled out of frustration and smacked my hands on the side of my hips.

Lelethu: how?

Me: He grabbed my ass and I liked it.

Lelethu: that's nothing but it's a start... You need to speak to uJama.

Me: uphambene Lelethu? Uyamazi unjani uJama he's gonna lose his shit.

A tear escaped her eye.

Lelethu: Hlalumi... I've had enough of your shit ngoku ke. You send me back and forth for your little fling no Simphiwe and I'm doing this because I'm trying to help you move on. But you're playing with fire you have a man who loves you genuinely and all you have to do to put an end to this shit is let him know. Luphelo can't stay mad for long you know that so if you still wanna see u Simphiwe then fine by me but our friendship has to end bruh cos I love you but I've been friends with u Finisher longer so my loyalty lies with him just like he has always been there when Reid was fucking up. So what's it gonna be?!

I wiped my tears because I never realised how deep in this dark hole I was in that Lelethu had to give me this heartbreaking ultimatum. I exhaled.

Me: I'm gonna tell him.

Lelethu: good. Take care. I'm leaving.

Me: okay.

I said as she turned around and then walked away. That made me really emotional because Lelethu probably thinks I'm enjoying this.. I'm not. I have just tried to get uSimphiwe to leave me alone but he doesn't get it and I didn't want this to get to Luphelo but there's no other way.

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I walked into the house where uMarhadebe was sleeping in her bedroom no Kumkani. Her grandchildren were also sleeping at our house and I was lowkey pissed because she didn't

Discuss this with me but what other choice did she have? I took Kumkani then I checked the fridge and they ate most of the nice things: Kumkani's yogurts, the cake, juice, ice cream and Strawberries. They even ate Luphelo's Oreo's and honestly Marhadebe is safe because he's gone otherwise Luphelo doesn't play that game with his cookies.

My son and I went to my bedroom and I fixed a nest for my baby to sleep in then I checked my phone. I had 37 missed calls from Luphelo so I called him back.

Luphelo: Hlalumi what the fuck bruh?

Me: I'm sorry baby I was at the beach.

He exhaled.

Luphelo: ngoku does being at the beach exempt you from your responsibility to pick up the phone? You don't like it when I do that to you.

Me: ndicela uxolo Tiyeka.

-I'm sorry.

He exhaled.

Luphelo: uyandi capukisa.

-you're pissing me off.

Me: I didn't mean to. I'm sorry.

I said as I wiped my eyes.

Luphelo: are you okay?

Me: yeah I'm fine... I'm just tired.

Luphelo: no Hlalumi I know you. When you're okay or tired you are still in the mood to fight with me so you would have told me that although you don't like it when I don't answer your calls, I still do it sometimes but you went straight to apologising which means you aren't okay. Utheni?

Me: I just... It's this birth control, okay? And mna Luphelo I miss you. You didn't prepare me enough for you leaving.

Luphelo: ufuna ukuza ke Mababy? I can book a flight for you uzobona I ou yakho if ufuna lonto.

-you want to come... So you can see your boyfriend if that's what you want.

I giggled.

Me: are you sure it's not a problem?

Luphelo: nothing is ever a problem if it's to make you happy. Uyayazi that's my sole purpose in life.

I blushed. Me: I love you.

Luphelo: I love you more.

He said as we continued talking. I just couldn't tell him. I didn't know where to start to tell him this knowing his emotions are uncontrollable. Luphelo and I literally spoke for 3 hours on the phone and once I was done, I had a text message from Lelethu:

Lumi I'm sorry about how I spoke to you. I was being an unnecessary addition to your stress. You tried your best to face your fear of uSimphiwe and it didn't work out the way you planned but I can respect that you tried. I respect the fact that you didn't kiss him. You could have done anything you wanted to if you were a weak bitch but temptation has never met Hlalumi Jama. You have my respect you really love your man. So I'm sorry for the



Me: no mntase I was on the phone no Jama. We spoke for like 3 hours.

Lelethu: nine ncoko.

-you have conversation.

I laughed.

Me: I miss him. And I tried to tell him but I just couldn't. I don't know where to start.

Lelethu: we need a plan B ke if telling him is difficult.

Me: there's no plan B mntase I have to tell him. So Ndizoya eKapa ke and you're coming with.

-I'm going to Cape Town.

Lelethu: okay. Just don't tell him I knew about this. I don't want to be a victim of his fury.

Me: you're scaring me bruh.

I said exasperated. She apologized.

Lelethu: I will buy the plane tickets ke. As a little encouragement gift.

Me: thanks mntase but I'm sure uLuphelo will take care of it himself. For both of us.

Lelethu: okay moja.

Me: shot. Good night mntase.

Lelethu: good night. Kiss the trust fund baby for me.

Me: kiss the other trust fund baby for me too.

We laughed before blowing kisses and then hung up. Lelethu and I truly have beautiful sons Kodwa who look like their fathers.

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Mornings are not the same without uJama in bed with me. I truly miss my husband. I miss helping him get ready because he makes me feel important. He really doesn't need me but sometimes he will ask me to do certain things just to make me feel important because he knows I hate feeling useless.

My son was already up but he was quietly playing with his fleece by tugging the fabric. He has his father's fingers.

Me: Molo Jojo.

I said to my son sweetly. I took him and kissed him just as his father called me.

Me: hey.

Luphelo: baby ise right I Mustang Yam?

-is my Mustang still alright?

Me: Molo Luphelo.

I giggled.

Luphelo: Molo baby. Ise right I Shelby?

-is the Shelby still alright.

Me: yeah it's alright.

Luphelo: okay. What time do you want your flights to be?

Me: jonga babe just transfer the money then Lelethu and I will book ourselves. We don't want to fly first class ke u Right uGeneral.

Luphelo: yimalini uGeneral kalok? Andimazi mna.

-how much is General? I don't know.

Me: R3000 will be fine ku General mntuwam. For both of us.

Luphelo: okay Mamakhe there's an incoming call apha so can I call you later?

Me: sure sthandwa sam.

Luphelo: bye for now.

He said before hanging up to attend to his other call. I took my son and then I went downstairs to the kitchen to make food for him and Marhadebe's grandchildren were running around in the living room. I was so annoyed.

Them: Molo sis Ncumo!!

They exclaimed. I sighed.

Me: molweni. Ni right?

Them: ewe sisi.

Me: okay ke.

Dineo: Molo Ncumo.

She said as she came in from the patio. This is Marhadebe's daughter and I only met her once. I didn't know that she was here. And these are her children.

Me: Dineo? I didn't know ulapha.

Dineo: ndi fike ngoku kusasa ndizo jonga abantwana.

-I arrived now in the morning to look after the children.

Me: kutheni uzoba jongela apha nje?

-why are you looking after them here?

Dineo: ndikxelele inyani Ncumo Kuya bhora pha endlini. Akukho ne TV.

-to tell you the truth Ncumo it's boring at home. There isn't even a TV.

Ma came into the kitchen and she greeted me.

Me: Ma Kodwa I know I'm young but please... Yindlu yam Lena mandi xelexelwe kwenzeka ntoni endlini yam you can't just bring family over without letting me know!

-this is my house I must be told what happens in my house.

Marhadebe: xolo kalok Princess I didn't think yinxaki-

Me: Thetha nam kuqhala okay!! Zilahleka kanje izinto zabantu xaku ngena nabani na endlini!!

-talk to me first okay?! This is how people's things get lost when anyone can just enter the house!!

Dineo: Ncumo suthetha kanje no Mamam.

-don't talk to my mother this way.

I exhaled.

Me: I'm sorry. But Dineo nabantwana please leave, okay? I don't want a lot of people here. It makes me uncomfortable.

Everyone exhaled as I fed uKumkani. I don't know what came over me. After feeding uKumkani, I gave him some water before we went upstairs.

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I took a bath and then Lumphelo video called me when I was inside the bathtub with his son. He was so turned on when he saw me naked...so I played with myself just to drive him over the edge and I truly respect my husband's dick size. Visually it's appealing and he also knows how to use it. He makes me forget I only slept with one man because Lumphelo can give me mediocre sex when he's tired, he can give me good, better and great sex. Sometimes he will even give me "yes madolo ka Yise usay nxiba I mascara" Undertaker slapping sex. So I have been through it all because of him and versatility is important.

After taking a bath, I took my laptop, bought the plane tickets and then I studied for about 2 hours before Sihle stormed into my bedroom and stood in front of my bed. She looked pissed so I took my earphones off since I was doing audio learning.

Me: okay?

Sihle: Ncumo. I relinquished my friendship no Simphiwe thinking that I was strengthening our friendship and now... He posts pictures of you and Lelethu hanging out with them eSt Georges. What the fuck bruh?

Me: He posted pictures? Wow.

I laughed out of frustration whilst taking my phone and then logging onto Instagram to see what kind he posted. It was just a harmless group selfie that I wasn't even aware of because I was eating.

Sihle: how could you play me like that Ncumo?

Me: Sihle I didn't play you. Lelethu and I were at the beach and they came kuba they knew we were there. It's not our fault that he stalked us.

Sihle: no but Ncumo wena uyalontsha ngoku. Cos you look happy to be there in those pictures.

You and Lelethu could have called me.

I exhaled.

Me: we could have called you? And then what? We have to fetch you? We have to pay for your alcohol? We have to do this? We have to do that? Hay mahn Sihle you are the one who involved

yourself in this shit with this guy and now you're blaming me for your involvement. You didn't do me a favor by relinquishing your friendship naye. You were doing yourself the favor cos he was gonna hurt you.

Sihle: okay Ncumo. So you're not sorry?

Me: no I'm not sorry. There's nothing to be sorry about. Tonight I'm telling u Phelo so he will be out of my life.

Sihle: okay.

She said before storming out. I was really upset and I wasn't about to run after her because I did nothing wrong.

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°° Simphiwe's perspective °°

I was in my bedroom, drawing whilst seated behind my desk. I was sketching a picture of her. Miss Ncumolwethu Sifora. She's so beautiful. I wanted to have something of hers to stare at that will make me feel less of a weirdo than I am right now. Last night I caught a perfect angle of her

smiling on camera that I wanted to pass on to paper. My phone rang and I answered the call. It was Roman.

Me: Mr Mudukuti.

Roman: have you gotten her yet?

I swallowed. Me: no Sir.

Roman: what is taking you so damn long Simphiwe? You usually get these girls within a single day.

Me: she's not like other girls Sir.

Roman: well you'd better. Construction has to start soon so we need to get that contract back to us. I could get her husband's assets anytime but the tender is what I'm pressured to get back asap.

Me: I understand sir and I'm on it.

Roman: don't let me down. Get me the leverage I need because Ncumo might be power hungry but she loves her family. She would never risk her family over assets.

Me: yes sir.

He coughed over the phone.

Roman: bye.

Me: bye.

I hung up and then went back to sketching her picture. I was sent to Ncumo to charm her, fuck her and then get pictures to threaten her into relinquishing the tender back to Mr Roman Mudukuti and also to force her to sign over his construction company to Mr Mudukuti since her dumb love sick husband signed over 100% of his assets to Ncumolwethu so she owns everything he built. If that's love I don't want it. But I swear I love this woman and

I didn't think what was happening to her was fair so I kept having to fight myself to not tell her the truth because I don't need this money. But her... I need her.

I was interrupted by a knock on my front door so I put the sketch in my drawer and then walked to the door barefoot. I opened the door and standing behind it was Sihle.

Sihle: hey.

I exhaled. Me: hey.

Sihle: can I come in? It's kinda drizzling so...

I looked outside. I have been cooped up in here since last night that I wasn't even aware of the weather.

Me: sorry. Ngena.

-come in.

I said as she came in and then I closed the door behind her.

Sihle: Simphiwe I-

I didn't even wait for her to finish her sentence because I just kissed her. I kissed her passionately the way I would have if Ncumo had allowed me to kiss her yesterday. I grabbed her ass and reached for her thighs which I used to pull her up and then I carried her to my bedroom whilst we made out. I placed her on the bed where I made out with her whilst I was between her tights, grinding and using my fingers to test the waters. Her pussy was dripping wet so I opened my drawer and then took a condom.

Me: can we?

Consent is important. No matter how horny I am, I'm not a rapist. I need to hear a woman say yes. She nodded.

Me: say it.

Sihle: ewe Simphiwe. Let's fuck.

She said as I pulled my sweatpants off and then wore the condom. She was wearing a maxi dress so I pulled down her panty and then penetrated her... Fuck... She has an amazing pussy. She was so wet, Sihle is good at this. I undermined her. She was the one fucking me... Her sex blew my brains out. I came quickly and then collapsed on the bed next to her.

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°° Sihle's perspective °°

Simphiwe and I were just finished with the third round so we were cuddling naked in bed whilst the rain poured. I was so comfortable next to him. His arm was wrapped around my waist and he was kissing my shoulder blades.

Me: you should have called me Izolo at the beach.

Simphiwe: you said you didn't wanna hang out with me anymore.

Me: I thought I was being a good friend. But ke...I can't be the only one to give.

Simphiwe: what do you mean?

Me: I mean... Ncumo wants you bruh. She's usually very dismissive of other men but she's not like that with you. I thought I was doing a good thing for our friendship by cutting ties with you but why doesn't she do the same?

He exhaled.

Simphiwe: like you said... She wants me.

I rolled my eyes.

Me: tonight she's gonna see her man...so she said she's gonna tell him about what happened between you two in order for you to be free.

Simphiwe jumped up.

Simphiwe: what?!

Me: no... Not like that relax bruh.

Simphiwe: relax? I need to talk to her Sihle. Kuthiwa her husband is crazy on top of that he's got a murder case streak he could kill me and make that shit go away. I don't wanna risk my life.

I exhaled.

Me: phola Simphiwe! Listen... uTanci is very proud. If he founds out that his wife also wants you he will never show his face because you never forced himself onto her. Its only if you did that he would kill you but not like this... Relax. And naye uNcumo I'm sure she's gonna find a way to cover it up since there aren't any pictures to prove anything. He won't hurt you... Okay?

His breathing started slowing down so I held him. Once he was calm, he went to the bathroom so I sat on the bed alone. I opened his drawer and then I found his sketch book. I opened it up and I saw his sketches. He's really good. I smiled as I paged through expressions of his thoughts. I got to the last drawing in his sketch book which was an incomplete picture of Ncumolwethu Jama. My soul broke. My heart shattered.

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Insert 136: Sthembiso Blvck Frak Magquba

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Our flight was going to depart at 20: 00 pm so Lelethu and I planned to leave our houses at 18: 30 pm just so that we could be able to have dinner at the airport. So I packed my suitcases and Kumkani's suitcase, locked up in the house and then I went to my car. I received a call from uSimpfiwe on my way out. I exhaled before answering.

Me: what?

Simpfiwe: I need to talk to you Ncumo.

Me: there's nothing to discuss Simphiwe-

Simpfiwe: check your mirror.

I checked the rear view mirror and he was parked opposite the house. I didn't know how I missed him but I hung up and then made a U-Turn because I wanted to hear him out. For the last time before I tell uLuphelo everything. I was just looking for an excuse to not have to tell my husband what happened because maybe he was gonna tell me he's done running after me.

He climbed out of his car and then he climbed into my passenger seat. His BMW is quite nice to be honest.

Simpfiwe: hey.

He smiled.

Me: make it quick Simphiwe.

Simphiwe: ndive ukuba uyo xelela umyeni wakho ngathi.

-I heard that you're going to tell your husband about us.

I balled my fist.

Me: God dammit uSihle!! What the fuck is wrong with her?!

Simphiwe: yi pillow talk Ncumo. She didn't mean to.

I scoffed.

Me: pillow talk? So you're fucking now?

Simphiwe: just once. What? You're jealous.

He tensed his perfect eyebrows.

Me: mxm. You're wasting my time.. What the fuck do you wanna say?

Simphiwe: ndiyakthanda Ncumo...I really do. Today I drew a sketch of your face. I didn't bring it because I'm afraid you will tear it up but... I took a picture.

-I love you.

He said as he took his phone out and then he showed me the sketch. He's such a great artist. I melted... But regained my solid form.

Me: it's nice.

Simphiwe: enkosi. I just...I wish uSihle was the happily married one and you... I wish you were single so I could show you my type of love. My parents... My mother is black and my dad was white but ke they loved each other regardless of colour. I thought it was really special how they

never had a bad day in their marriage and I was determined to find a love like the one they had one day.

Me: had?

Simphiwe: yeah... uTata passed away last year. Cancer.

Me: I'm sorry to hear that. Owam uTata has cancer too but... I suppose I don't give a shit.

Simphiwe: ngoba?

Me: ngoba he was never in my life. He chose to raise every other kid except me so unfortunately for him... I'm the kid who married a wealthy man so... His daughter came to ask me for money for chemo but I refused.

He scoffed.

Simphiwe: I can't say I blame you.

Me: You couldn't Kakade. He raped my mother and that's how I came into existence.

Simphiwe: that's deep. But ke Ncumo I just look at it as... You were supposed to be here. You were a necessity and your parents weren't gonna fuck under normal circumstances so... God allowed this to happen I suppose.

Me: wow. What a way of looking at it.

I said as we both laughed a bit.

Simphiwe: I truly love you.

Me: are you saying this cos you don't want me to tell my husband?

Simphiwe: no... Yes... Look I'm telling you because... Ncumo I just don't know okay? I love you and I have this feeling deep inside that you want me

too. Just admit it Ncumo... Baby please I just wanna hear you say it. Cos I know deep down you wish you weren't married kuze sibenokwazi uba kunye baby. I know. I see it when you look at me... I know you wanna kiss me. No one is around... This could be our little secret..

He said as he caressed my cheek. His hands were warm. They reminded me of Luphelo's hands. I looked into his eyes that were glowing. There were times when I would doubt his feelings for me but this time I truly felt like he was being genuine. He leaned in but I blocked him by pushing my forehead forward. So we were stuck in that position like two ill-fated lovers as I exhaled deeply, trying to regain my common sense.. This is my third escape and I don't know how long I will be lucky. I need to tell my husband about him otherwise one day I will not be able to escape.

Me: Hlika Simphiwe.

-get off.

Simphiwe: Ncumo?

His voice broke.

Me: I mean it. Sihle doesn't just fuck whoever. She loves you. So Hlika.

He exhaled before he climbed out of my car and then he went to his. I started my Benz and then drove to the airport.

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Lelethu kept calling me on my way to the airport. I was late. So I apologized for being late by paying for our dinner which I ate whilst staring into space.

Lelethu: BSc?

Me: hm LLB?

Lelethu: talk to me.

Me: I'm seriously sick and tired of talking about the same dude all the time. One would think my life revolves around him.

Lelethu: ufike uSimpfiwe ngomoya ebomini bakho kwathi huuu.

Me: Jonga! (chuckles) yazi uSihle told him that I'm gonna tell uLuphelo about us so he asked to speak to me when I left the house. That's why I was late.

Lelethu: why would she do that?

Me: pillow talk mntakabawo.

Lelethu: hay I respect I pillow talk bhabha. Pillow talk kalok yenza u Kagiso a xebele u Kamina I route abahambisa ngayo I drugs zakokwabo kalok.

-pillow talk made Kagiso tell Kamina the route they sent their drugs through.

I burst out laughing as I drank my wine.

Me: I just can't believe she slept with him. Sihle is so fucking impulsive.

Lelethu: Impulsive? Ncumo to tell you the truth... You had an amazing friendship no Sihle until you fucked it up by fucking her father. uSihle lost her best friend and her father at once but still... She forgave wena no Finisher and she had to watch you guys Thuso Phala and flex and have a baby and be all happy while she sat in a corner trying to act happy for you guys. So

pardon her if she's fucking a guy who likes you. Simphiwe is hot if I wasn't married I would have probably done the same but ke... (lifts up her left hand).

Me: ingathi uzazi batalela le meal yakho mnqundu wakho.

-it looks like you're going to pay this meal for yourself you ass.

Lelethu: akho nxaki but you had to know the truth. Sihle loves you but she's also very angry at you. Give her credit for trying to let go of uSimpfiwe although you couldn't let go of uJama for her.

A tear escaped my eye but I wiped it and leaned on the chair with my elbow. I really fucked up my friendship with her and I don't know how I can fix things with her. I pushed my friend into this dark place she's in because her life was good until I fucked her dad and she fell pregnant early, married early and fucked a man who doesn't love her all because of me. We finished eating in silence, I paid and then we went to board our flights.

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We touched down in Cape Town after about 45 minutes and we were met by our husband's at the airport. I truly missed uLuphelo although he wasn't even gone for 3 days.

Me: sthandwa samu!

I yelled as I jumped in his arms and kissed him. I was carrying Kumkani on my back who was awake.

Luphelo: baby uya sinda. Intozo tsibela indoda maziphelele kwi DSTv.

-you're heavy. Things of jumping on a man must end on the DSTv.

I laughed. He was lowkey making fun of my weight.

Me: ndi fika nje sendi ghezalwa nge weight.

-I'm being teased about my weight upon my arrival.

He giggled.

Luphelo: uThick Mamakhe. Big booty sexy Mami weeh.

He said seductively before kissing me. I wrapped my arms around his neck as we kissed and my coochie was all excited. I kept having to mentally tell my coochie “relax Mama your husband gon sort you out”.

Reid: eh bo “even when the sky comes falling” we need to go.

Me: hey Reid mntase.

Reid: ey Illuminati.

Me: seriously? How did Lumi turn into Illuminati. ♀ You’re so annoying.

He laughed as we hugged and he kissed my forehead. Luphelo took his son who was strapped on my back and carried him to the rented Mercedes Benz G63 that they had rented for the duration of their trip.

Me: wow ya’ll rented I G63 just to get farming advice?

Reid: qondile.

Me: mnk.

Lelethu: waste ye Mali Lena niyenzayo.

-what you’re doing is a waste of money.

Luphelo: umhle lomntu uthetha nge waste ye mali?

-is the person talking about a waste of money beautiful?

This question will never not be funny to be honest.

Lelethu: Luphelo wabhanxwa ngubani wathi umhle bro?

-who fooled you and said you’re handsome?

Luphelo: ngabantu abahle kunawe. Phof that being the vast majority.

-people who are more attractive than you.

Lelethu: abancomi wena bancoma I 7 figures.

-they aren't complimenting you they are complimenting the 7 figures.

We burst out laughing.

Reid: Jay Z pt 2. "Ain't no such thing as an ugly millionaire. I'm cute".

Luphelo: hey ptsek ndimhle mna. Andithi Mabhebheza.

-piss off I'm handsome. Right Mabhebheza?

Me: kuya nceda u peya nje randomly mntuwam.

-it helps to get paid randomly.

The squad burst out laughing, including Luphelo. Reid was driving so we admired the beautiful view of Cape Town at night on our way to where ever Reid and Luphelo were staying.

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We went to put our bags before our husband's told us that they had a surprise for us. Luphelo had already hired a nanny from Cape Town who is actually the mother of a woman he used to study with at UCT so he knows and trusts her really well. I was uncomfortable with leaving uKumkani behind but ke Luphelo gave me my word that he was in safe hands.

Lelethu and I took a shower together and then we got dressed. I wore my white Nike body suit with tight fitted blue ripped jeans and my black thigh high boots. I wore my black blazer and my accessories then I did my make up. Luphelo yena wore a black golf shirt with tight fitted jeans and black buckle pointed leather shoes and he looked amazing. I truly love his style.

We all left and arrived at this military base where there were all these different choppers. Lelethu and I screamed and jumped up and down when we realised that our men had organised to take us flying over the city of Cape Town.

Me: baby this is so cool.

I said as we were being strapped into our seats with the safety belts and all the other protective elements. The pilot explained the safety measures to us and the rules and we all agreed that we were okay. He finally took started the helicopter and off we went into the night sky.

Reid: what's this?

He pointed to a button that literally said "emergency landing".

Luphelo: your name is literally a homophone for read Kodwa awuyenzi lonto. Read Reid!

We laughed.

Reid: Seyo kaka.

Luphelo nudged his shoulder. We all watched the view of Cape Town whilst roasting one another.. We sounded like little kids but it was truly amazing. After the helicopter ride which lasted for 30 minutes, the squad drove back to the house where we took uKumkani and we called an Uber for his nanny. Our son was sleeping so we played monopoly where uLuphelo literally went broke trying to pay my debts.

Lelethu: ayise broke I businessman of the year.

-the businessman of the year is so broke.

We laughed.

Reid: busy ngo Mabhebheza kalok. Mnqundu ka in community of property.

Me: wait so you guys have a prenup?

Lelethu: ewe rhaaaaa bungayazi? Bebulalana abantu ngula in C. O. P si grand no baby thina. I don't know why people think having a pre nup means you don't love nor trust each other.

-didn't you know? People kill each other because of that in COP.

Luphelo: hay jonga I'm inspired Nini vha.

They laughed.

Reid: Jama you're stupid Kodwa wena. How can you sign over your assets to uMajama when you know she's power hungry? Once that love she has for you is gone... Uzoba broke lewei ulilo ku Monopoly. No Porsche. No M powered BMW. No Thuso Phala. No iPhones or watches that don't tick tock.

Luphelo: yey Sundenza I stress wena.

Me: baby relax trust me. I won't do that to you.

Reid: watsho u Delilah ku Samson phamkoba amsike I Dreads.

-that's what Delilah said to Samson before she cut off his dreadlocks.

We all burst out laughing. Reid is so annoying.

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Insert 137: Phindile Finxa

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The squad played music just to set the vibe. We were behaving like this was a weekend after the payday and this is what power and accomplishment looks like. To be able to turn up on a

weekday with your friends in a different city whilst drinking thousands worth of alcohol is a luxury that not many people have. We worked hard man. We persevered. And we made it.

Luphelo: Dankie Blue Label.

Reid: Dankie Moet.

Lelethu: Dankie Remy.

Me: Dankie Hennessy.

We said as we all toasted with the bottles that were on the table and laughed it out. I scratched my scalp.

Me: andi dikwe zezi braids. Baby ndicela undi khulule.

-I'm so tired of these braids. Baby please take them off.

Luphelo: okay let me fetch scissors. Two Mos baby?

Reid: make that four.

Me: ncoh thanks Reid mntase.

Reid: moja Illuminati.

I sulked as Reid laughed at me. He literally wasn't gonna let go of this name. Luphelo came back with the scissors so we all worked to take my braids off. Once my braids were off, Lelethu gave uLuphelo her hair food so he applied it to my scalp and then he combed my hair to remove the tangles.

Reid: I never thought I would live to see u Finisher wonke combing his woman's hair.

Luphelo: ngu Mamekhaya lona fondin Misa inqondo.

He said as he kissed my forehead. He loves me so much.

Lelethu: Reid you have never done this for me bruh.

Reid: did I grow up watching uMamam doing people's hair? Maka Luphelo worked at a salon ptsek so he knows these things. Yakwazi no frerha lomntu.

Lelethu: why am I hearing this for the first time? Hlalumi?

I laughed.

Me: He literally asked me not to say anything njena.

Lelethu: u wrongo shame.

Luphelo: Reid let me teach you ke Njayam ubezi husband goals nawe.

Reid: Moja. Lelethu khulula i wig Siya kwazi umbi susokolisa.

-take off your wig we know you're ugly don't give us hassles.

We all burst out laughing.

Lelethu: umhle lomntu usando thetha?

-is the person who just spoke handsome?

Luphelo: azange aqalise samncama.

-he never was we gave up on him.

Reid nudged his shoulder while laughing. Luphelo passed the comb to his friend and then he taught his friend how to plait his wife's hair. It was the cutest thing in the world to watch two black married men Teach each other how to be better husbands to their wives.

After the lesson was over, Lelethu and I ended up with a full head of plaited hair by our husbands and Reid did amazingly for his first attempt. We were all proud of him. So after admiring our new hair do's, we said our good nights and then we all disappeared into our bedrooms.

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I closed the door and Luphelo was already there, dick print pressed against my ass and he wrapped his arms around me. He breathed down my neck which he kissed. He was horny. I was horny too and the alcohol... It just made things urgent.

Luphelo: Ndiyavuya ukbona Ntikazi.

-I'm happy to see you.

He confessed. His deep voice echoed in my ears.

Me: nam Ndiyavuya ukbona.

-I'm also happy to see you.

I said before he leaned down to kiss me. The kiss we shared before was friendly. This one was more of a reflection of how much he missed me although I wasn't gone for long. He put his tongue in my mouth and we

kissed passionately. His penis was swelling even more so I broke up the kiss.

Luphelo: ikhona inxaki Ntomb' endi ncuma nayo?

-is there a problem my girlfriend?

Me: Soka lam ndiya cinga ukuba sagqhibela kudala ulala kunye ngoku ndicela unga nxami xawuse mhlabeni wakho. Kalok Tiyeka intonga okhomba ngayo inkulu.

-my boyfriend I'm thinking we haven't slept together in a long time so please don't rush when you are on your land. The stick you point with is big.

He tilted his head slightly and exhaled.

Luphelo: mhm. Sukubane xhala Mamu Jama.

-don't worry Mrs Jama.

He drove me crazy with that moan because he loves it when I compliment his dick size so I pulled him closer to me and then I kissed him again. This time we made our way to the bed where we made out passionately on the bed. I was already wearing my pyjama so all that my husband did was to pull my underwear down my legs and then he laid down on the bed. I knew what he wanted so I climbed onto his face and then rode his face.

Me: Jammma mhmm oh shit \*panting\* ahhh baby yeahhhh \*whinces\* I like that yeah.... I like

that.

I said in exasperation. Luphelo was eating my pussy and then he would neutralize the effect by kissing my pussy with his soft lips. I turned around and shifted it into a 69 by sucking his dick which he likes and we both came from each other's tongues. After the oral sex, I was on all fours with my back slouched and then I allowed Luphelo to fuck me doggy style. He had one leg on the floor and one on the bed and both of his hands were on my butt cheeks.

Luphelo: mhm... Mhm...your ass is so fat I can't even fucking see you.

He said breathlessly between clenched teeth. I tried to reply but I couldn't find a reply to that. I mean what do you say when your man tells you that your ass is all he sees when he's fucking you doggy style? He came on my ass and then we took a breather.

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In the morning, I wore Luphelo's underwear and then wore his t-shirt before taking uKumkani from his sleeper. He was awake but was still sleepy hence he wasn't crying so I took him and fed him in the kitchen. I burped him then Lelethu came to the kitchen and rolled her eyes when she saw me.

Lelethu: ja.

Me: ja nawe.

Lelethu: have you?

I shook my head.

Me: Rolex.

It took her time to understand that I meant "timing". She nodded as Kumkani burped.

Lelethu: iyhoo mahn yabhodla yena uTiyeka omncinci. i Little Finisher ke yona. Baby 7 figures.

Kha flex'e sibone Kumkani.

I laughed as I kissed his forehead, I gave him his pacifier and then I carried him on my back.

Lelethu: chomi let's make breakfast for our husband's kalok.

I yawned.

Me: I'm so tired but okay.

I said as I looked in the fridge and these MF's had so much food. It was crazy.

Me: Lelethu Yinton uReid no Luphelo were they planning to leave and never come back?

Grocery engaka?

Lelethu: mnk I'm not even surprised shame cos those men can eat.

Me: ewe chomi but 30 eggs? 2 l of oil. An entire 6 pack of milk? Look at the meat... Hay hay they were planning on leaving us.

She laughed as Reid came out of the bedroom.

Reid: molweni.

He said before sniffing. He must have caught a cold. We greeted.

Me: Reid why do you and Luphelo have so much food? Were you even planning on coming home?

Reid: my nigga and I were still contemplating.

Me: hehake.

I said as we all laughed. I love being around Reid and Lelethu. Everything is funny when I'm around them. I used to think our friendship was about money but it's really not. Money allows us to do the things we do together but the root of the friendship is pure love. People who are brought together by money alone never give one another opportunities to be better because deep inside there is the pressure to be better than the other couple but our friendship is not like that. We combine our heads and money for joint

business ventures. We give one another shares. We teach one another so that the other can pass her board exams. We buy one another gifts.

We support and keep each other's secrets. That's what friendship is. We also roast one another and treat each other like family. And for that I will always be Reid and Lelethu's respective Stan.

Lelethu and I made breakfast whilst uLuphelo slept. He sleeps like a log after getting good sex so I had to wake him up so that he could join us.

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After breakfast, we took a shower and then we lotioned in our bedroom. Luphelo was going to play golf with some business associate of his that he wanted to introduce Reid to so he was in his full golfing strip and he looked amazing. I straightened his collar and then kissed his lips. I just love how his biceps pop out from his short sleeves.

Me: awusemhle.

-you're so handsome.

Luphelo: kwandiseyi embryo.

-ever since I was an embryo.

I giggled as I lay

My forehead against his chest. The guilt and the urgency to tell him about u Simphiwe was acting up again but I couldn't tell him right now, in broad daylight. I had to at least tell him when we're alone because I honestly don't know how he's going to react and I want him to be free to chop my head off if he wants to and I know he won't do that in the presence of Reid and Lelethu. He will want to act like everything is fine when it's not fine.

Luphelo: uGrand?

I nodded.

Me: I just really don't know what I did to deserve a man like you.

Luphelo: u Lucky nyan Joe.

-you're really lucky.

We both smiled at one another and he leaned down to kiss my lips.

Luphelo: we're both lucky.

He said as he ran his fingers through the cornrows he did on my head last night.

Luphelo: go do your hair. I want to be blown away when I come back.

Me: ufuna ndenze ntoni?

-what do you want me to do?

Luphelo: I don't know but... I love it when you have African hair do's. You look really beautiful in everything but... African hairstyles make you look every hotter.

Me: okay. I'll see.

He looked at the time so he kissed uKumkani and then he kissed me again.

Luphelo: ndiyakthanda Majama.

-I love you.

Me: I love you too Jama.

He kissed me for the last time before he walked out. I don't know how many kisses I got from him this morning alone but I'm sure those kisses

would last a lifetime for a couple with no spark. Him and Reid walked out to the G63 and left Lelethu and I alone with the baby.

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Kumkani and I were together all day long because I took him with me to the salon to do my hair. I went without uLelethu because I just needed time to think and be alone. I also went to do my nails so when I came back home, I went straight to bed although I had difficulty sleeping so Lelethu gave me sleeping pills.

Reid and Luphelo returned later on in the evening at 17: 50 pm so Luphelo came to sleep next to me. I heard him climb into bed next to me but I was too weak to offer a reaction so I just continued sleeping until 19: 00 pm. When I woke up, the house was quiet. Kumkani and Luphelo were playing in the living room floor.

Luphelo: uvukile uMama boy. Akasemhle uMamakho. Hm? Ithi enkosi ku Tata for uknika uMama omhle ngolu hlobo.

-Mommy is up boy. You're mother is so beautiful. Say thank you to Daddy for giving you such a beautiful mother.

I giggled as I sat down on the mat opposite them. Luphelo had set up Kumkani's train toy that has a track so Kumkani was admiring the train as it went around its track. He's really got dope toys. Some are even too advanced for his age.

Me: thank you baby. Where is uReid no Lelethu?

Luphelo: they went out. But you were sleeping so... I didn't want to wake you up.

Me: oh.

He nodded. If I don't tell him now... I don't think I ever will. So I swallowed and popped my fingers for courage.

Me: Butsolo Bentonga?

Luphelo: hm?

Me: uhm... We need to talk Ngcolosi.

Luphelo: about?

I swallowed.

Me: ngo Simphiwe.

I said as my eyes watered.

Luphelo: bhokwe yaphi leyo?

-where's that goat from?

I exhaled. He sensed the seriousness of this but he just wasn't about to let himself believe it until he actually had all of the information. I wiped my face.

Me: Luphelo... Ndicela ungandi shiyi.

-please don't leave me.

Luphelo: Ncumo... Thetha.

-talk.

He was anxious. It was making him lose his temper very quickly.

Me: Tiyeka uSimphiwe... I met him eclubin... Xplicit... When we went out no Sihle... No Lelethu... Without rings and uhm...bendifuna Jama... So he... I... We... I kinda... Look Jojo I don't know what happened... Then he started following me... It became creepy... Then Luphelo... Baby I don't know... A part of me... \*breaks down\* I was not used to wanting someone who isn't

you... I don't know how it happened Jama you have to believe me... So I came here... Ngoba I can't fight this by myself... I need him to leave me alone Luphelo and I figured... I figured if you know the truth...

I would be free... I hate liking someone else Luphelo I fucking hate it!!! But he won't back the fuck off fuck it's so frustrating Luphelo because when I married you I made vows and I don't know how the fuck this is happening.

I yelled and I didn't realise that my face was drowning in tears until I stopped talking. I looked at u Luphelo and naye he was crying softly. He wiped his face and then he sniffed.

Luphelo: so wena Hlalumi... Mfazi wam... You're developing feelings for other men now? Is that what you're telling me?

Me: Luphelo I didn't mean to! Uyayazi nawe ukba you don't have a choice with feelings. If you had a choice... Mna nawe... We wouldn't have been together but they happen. And when they happen you can either let them grow like a disease or you can fight them and I'm fighting right now. Lo Simphiwe isn't worth me risking my family and Luphelo mna I love you and hiding this from you is what is gonna make this disease grow. I think honesty was the best thing for us cos I really can't do this all by myself otherwise I will keep falling into this trap and I don't want that. I want you... I want uKumkani.

He exhaled.

Luphelo: ndizok buza umbuzo Hlalumi... Have you given lento le anything that belongs to me?

-I'm going to give you a question.

Me: never.

I said as I shook my head frantically.

Luphelo: have you ever cheated on me?

Me: no.

He exhaled before looking down.

Luphelo: this shit hurts Hlalumi. Other women turn me on ndiyavuma but as for having feelings? That shit has never happened to me so I'm struggling to understand how the fuck that's possible... But...but Hlalumi at least you had the decency to own up and say it because you don't want to ruin our marriage (wipes tears)... And if sinoy bamba njalo we'll never be apart. Cos ke Kakade that's the end goal. You're human I guess. And thank you for choosing me. You could have ran off with my assets niyoba happy nale bhokwe but you chose me so it's not about the money (sniffs)...ndiyabulela I suppose.

-thank you.

Me: enkosi Mqocwa. Enkosi Zikhali... Tiyeka, ndiyabulela Ngcolosi. Sthandwa sam I will always choose you. I'm sorry I fucked up but you're my home. My love for you will always reign supreme if it's not you I don't want it. Awuyazi Mqocwa ukba indi vuyisa njani into yoxolelwa nguwe I don't ever want to lose you. Uyintliziyo yam Luphelo ndiyakthanda. Ndicela uxolo but trust me this will never happen again. For the life of me if it does I will let you know first thing so we can deal with it because secrets breed disaster. I don't want to step out of our marriage I'm happy here.

Luphelo: I just need one thing from you ngoku so we can put this shit behind us. Ndifuna uybona le bhokwe. Can we do that?

-I want to see this goat.

Me: uhm... Okay. Yeah if that's what you want.

Luphelo: okay.

He said as he got up and then he went to the bathroom to get toilet paper for us. It felt like an entire load has been lifted off my shoulders and honestly I thank uQamata for the understanding my husband has given me. He knows that if he had bitten my head off, he would never receive the truth from me again and that's why he decided to force himself to understand although deep down he doesn't.

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Insert 138: Leeroy Olivia Baleni

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He gave me some toilet paper which I thanked him for and then he sat down next to uKumkani again. He then took his son and placed him on his lap and I watched in admiration my husband being the father I have always needed. I'm truly blessed to have this kind of man in my bed. His understanding is above and beyond what's considered normal and I will never take that for granted. Luphelo is truly something special he just knows how to love a woman unconditionally and still be the Finisher. Because even after witnessing him cry over me I still live in fear that one day he will realise he's too good for me and leave me. We were sitting in silence and I needed to break the ice for us. I didn't know what to say.

Me: Phelo?

Luphelo: hm?

Me: are you okay?

Luphelo: ndi depressed.

-I'm.

I exhaled. At least he was being honest about it instead of trying to display toxic masculinity by pretending to be fine. Lumphelo teaches me something every single day. One would assume that the man who doesn't cry and refuses to forgive his woman for being attracted to another man is the bigger man but this man right here who is quietly wiping his face whilst his son is on his lap is in actual fact the bigger man. I respect a man who can face his problems at home.

Me: nam ndi depressed. So siyafana.

-I'm also depressed. So we're the same.

He smiled.

Lumphelo: masibe depressed kunye kalok.

-lets be depressed together.

The tears fell from my eyes and I wiped them while looking away.

Me: I hate hurting your feelings. I just wanna protect you all the time because I know you're sensitive.

He inhaled.

Lumphelo: marrying you made me vulnerable Ntikazi.

Me: marrying you made me strong Jama.

We looked at one another before Lumphelo got up and then he held out his hand. I took it and he pulled me up before hugging me. He kissed my temple and I kissed his cheek. We were both emotional but yena uKumkani didn't see all of that. He was just enjoying being in the company of his parents like he always does.

Me: baby let's go to bed please. I don't want oFaliso to arrive and find us like this.

Luphelo: okay. I'll clear up i toys zika Kumkani and then-

Me: ziyeke ndizi qoqoshe-

-let me clear them up-

Luphelo: Hlalumi!

Me: Luphelo! I'm not fucking losing you!!

Luphelo: and I'm not losing you either Hlalumi!!

We both exhaled and then we calmed down. We then both packed Kumkani's toys and then we went to the bedroom where we put our son down and Luphelo changed his son's diaper. He's

really good at this. Once he was done, we put our son down and then we locked the door. We just wanted to be alone. So I put my head on his chest whilst he wrapped his arm around me and we stared into the dark. I could tell we still hadn't gotten over those emotions because neither of us had stopped crying and it wasn't even about uSimphiwe anymore... We just didn't wanna lose each other. And we came so close that it just made us emotional.

Me: Phelo?

Luphelo: heh?

Me: do you ever feel like the way we love each other is dangerous?

Luphelo: ubuza kwa lomntu unikezele nge assets zakhe emfazini?

-you're asking the person who gave away his assets to his wife?

I giggled and he laughed as well. He's got an amazing laughter. It makes a beautiful sound.

Me: I will sign them back to you baby. Just to show you it's not why I'm here.

Luphelo: Mamakhe... I suppose deep inside I was convinced you love money and power over me but seeing you crying like that over me when you have everything showed me that I was wrong. I'm sorry I doubted you.

Me: moja.

He giggled as he wrapped his arms around me tighter.

Luphelo: Kumkani ungaze uthande umntu boy kuyanyeka apha Rha.

-don't ever love someone it's shitty over here.

I giggled.

Me: ha.a baby sumnqanda myeke nathi zange sinqandwe ngabazali.

-no baby don't warn him we also weren't warned by our parents.

Luphelo: ndim yeke azibonele ne baby?

-I should let him see for himself?

Me: nqo.

-exactly.

Luphelo: cos Hehay jonga ndibawela uku google'isha "how to be fine" ngoku.

-cos look I wanna Google "how to be fine" now.

I burst out laughing.

Me: sabu "how to stop crying baby".

Luphelo: jonga bruh ndi bawela u Google'isha "why me".

-look I want to Google "why me".

I died on his chest as we just laughed the pain away.

Me: I love you Mqocwa.

Luphelo: I love you more baby.

He said as we listened to music just to distract us from the deeper underlying issues and it worked.

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Luphelo was not in bed with me when I woke up in the morning so I did our bed and then I went to the living room where uReid no Lelethu were playing iXbox one on the couch. It was raining.

Me: bo Faliso have you seen my husband?

Reid: asiyazi la marshmallow yakho iyephi but uphumile.

-we don't know where your marshmallow went but he's out.

Me: Marshmallow?

Reid: ewe.

Lelethu: he's roasting him for being emotional Illuminati duh.

I laughed.

Me: zuymele xana la Marshmallow iku bambile.

-you should stand for it when that Marshmallow touches you.

Reid: asoze ndilwe no Luphelo mna. Andiphambenanga.

-I will never fight with Luphelo. I'm not crazy.

Lelethu: Seyo turn off.

She said as she gave him the elbow. I went back to my bedroom when I heard uKumkani crying and then I took my phone to call uLuphelo whilst making Kumkani's formula. Luphelo picked up.

Luphelo: baby?

Me: Tiyeka uphi?

-where are you?

Luphelo: I went for a jog.

Me: hay baby buya it's raining.

Luphelo: I didn't even realise that. Ndizo buya.

-I'm going to come back.

Me: you didn't rea...okay buya Jama.

Luphelo: yeah.

Me: sure.

He hung up and I couldn't understand how he could miss the fact that it was raining. I fed uKumkani and then I burped him. Then we went to take a bath without his father who came back to the house topless and wet. He looked so sexy that even u Lelethu couldn't take it.

Lelethu: ha.a ingapha kwam lento ndiybonayo ngoku mna. Mandi hambe.

-no what I'm seeing is beyond me now. Let me leave.

She said as she walked to her bedroom and then hid.

Reid: awuna skipa fondin?

-don't you have a shirt?

Luphelo: Buzo nxiba iskipa ukba bunje? You wouldn't even know how to behave if you had my body.

-would you wear a shirt if you were like this?

Reid: life isn't fair cos I eat healthier than you but you have steel abs and mna I have a potbelly.

He said as I went to fetch a warm towel for uLuphelo.

Me: uzobane fever Jama. Ndizok galelela amanzi ovasa amashushu so you can relax and then I will put the heater on for you.

-you're gonna have a fever. I'm gonna pour hot bathwater for you.

Luphelo: okay. But we're leaving today.

Me: leaving? Why?

Luphelo: baby I'm sick of being here.

Me: Luphelo can we please just stay for a couple of days please?

Luphelo: Hlalumi I wanna go home, okay?

Me: This is about la bhokwe andithi Jama?

Luphelo: no. Ndifuna ugoduka.

-I want to go home.

I exhaled before going to the bathroom to run his bathwater for him. I was prepared to bath him myself but he was to cut our trip short so he can sort himself out. I packed mine and Kumkani's bag and left his unpacked to show him that I don't want to leave and then I went to the kitchen to make food.

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Luphelo got dressed and then he packed his own bag. He didn't even ask me why I didn't pack his bag because he knew I would tell him I don't want to leave. So he came to the living room and he sat next to me on the couch and crossed his legs. He was wearing a blue Tom Ford tracksuit with black Gucci flat sneakers. I love it when he wears tracksuits. Ya'll don't understand what justice they do to this body.

Luphelo: baby ndi lambile.

-I'm hungry.

Me: good to know.

Lelethu: Hlalumi why une cheek fondin? Ngu boss wakho lona.

-this is your boss.

Luphelo: qondile Lelethu mntase.

Me: ufuna sihambe namhlanje uLuphelo njema ulibele ku basela wena.

-Luphelo wants us to leave today while you're busy enticing.

Lelethu: haibo why?

Luphelo: ndi dikiwe kuba lapha fondin sesi thethile Mos

Nalomjita we got the advice we wanted there's no reason to stay.

-I'm tired of being here we have spoken to this guy.

Reid: Luphelo besivumelene ukuba kuzo hanjwa Thursday. So sizo hamba Thursday you aren't gonna fucking change plans as you please. Phola Hlalumi.

-we agreed that we're gonna leave on Thursday.

Luphelo: bendithe mna no Hlalumi are leaving you two can stay Akukho nxaki.

-I said Hlalumi and I are leaving... There's no problem.

Reid: Luphelo why do you want to leave bruh? I don't understand.

Luphelo: I just wanna go home qha bawo.

He said as he got up and then he went to make his own food.

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Luphelo wasn't in the best of moods today but I appreciated him for concealing our issues and for not making it obvious to Lelethu and Reid that we were going through shit. Him and I have a deal that we never really discussed but it's tacit I suppose and the rule is... We fight like Brock Lesnar and Braun Strawman behind closed doors but in front of people we're Cardi B and Offset. In front of people we should never let our cracks show.

Reid begged uLuphelo to reconsider leaving so soon and Luphelo finally gave in and I was beyond happy about that so the squad decided to have dinner at the Grand Life Cafe and I took uKumkani with me although u Lelethu carried my baby for me just to help take the load off me. I appreciated that so the squad had an amazing, stress-free and romantic double date that we ladies ended up paying for.

Once we were done, we ended up going to the beach and I really didn't expect it to be so packed at the beach in the middle of the week but it was

and there was a group of men and a few women drinking next to us as we chilled and discussed our business plans. Everyone else was sitting down but I was standing so this guy from the other car came to approach me.

Him: Molo sisi.

Me: Molo bhuti.

I always greet benevolently because not everyone wants you some people approach people for different reasons.

Him: sisi oko ndiku jongile njema ndihleli phana Ndaqhonda mandike ndize ndizo ncokola nawe.

-sis I have been looking at you all along since I was sitting over there and I thought I should come and speak to you.

Luphelo: bhuda ngowam lona. Ndicela umyeke.

-this one is mine. Please leave her alone..

Him: fondin akhomntu ungowomntu kude kungene inkomo.

-no one is anyone's until the cows come in.

Luphelo was getting irritated.

Luphelo: sitshatile nalo sisi. Kuze bumjonga buqabada ezinye indawu away bona i ring?

-the sis and I are married. When you were looking at her did you skip other places and didn't see the ring?

The guy giggled.

Him: mxm khayeke fondin wena ndisa thetha apha-

-just let it go man I'm still speaking here.

My husband exhaled before he undid his belt in the quickest manner I have ever seen him take it off and then he grabbed that guy by with collar, brought him closer to him and then he beat the hell out of him with the belt. It was truly the most bizaar thing in the world to watch a grown man being beaten by another grown man with a belt. And I'm sure it must have been humiliating to that guy to be beaten like that and to have screamed through the entire assault. Once Luphelo was done with him he pushed him back and the guy fell on his ass whilst crying. Even his own squad laughed at the shit that happened to him. Lelethu and I have always expressed our appreciation for men who can come out victorious in a fight but I have never witnessed anything sexier than to watch my man discipline another man like that and he didn't even break sweat.

Luphelo: ptsek suqhela Kwedin yazi ndawu yakho uzazi types zakho mnqundu plita i cherrie ene Benz utshayiwe?

-piss off boy know your place and know your types you ass you're asking out women with a Benz's are you crazy?

He asked as he sipped his shot nonchalantly. That "boy" is his age but Luphelo couldn't care less.

A woman who was part of that guy's squad looked at Luphelo and tried to wave at him but I caught her just as she was putting her hand up.

Me: haike wena ungakulinge uthi kunqandwa enye uthi gqhi ne yakho. Ngu myeni wam lona.

-don't you dare start your own thing when one thing is being stopped. This is my husband.

I said as Lelethu laughed at me.

Lelethu: hehay jonga nina ningu life fuck.

-no look ya'll are life.

Reid: Heke Jama asisalwi nezi ntwana ngoku sithatha ngo faka i bhanti qha siqeqeshe.

-we don't fight with these boys anymore we just give them the belt and discipline.

Luphelo: qondile.

He said but I was just imagining what Luphelo is gonna do to uSimpfiwe because he was only taking his anger out on this guy... Imagine what he's gonna do when he meets his real problem.

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Insert 139: Bubbliey Tshegofatso Mocumi II

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We ate and then Reid asked us to move because he wanted to meet someone at the V & A Waterfront so Luphelo did the driving but Reid sat on the passenger seat next to him since I wanted to relax eBackseat no Kumkani. When we arrived there, we waited in the parking bay while Reid looked at the time.

Luphelo: fondin umhle lomntu simlindleleyo?

-bruh is this person we're waiting for beautiful?

I truly don't know where uLuphelo got this question. ♀

Reid: umhle kunawe into endiyaziyo.

-the person is more attractive than you that's all I know.

Luphelo: bendi funa u Yes or No qha.

-I just wanted a yes or no.

He said as he sulked. I giggled because u Reid truly knows how to get under my husband's skin. That's how I know that Reid really means a lot to uLuphelo because not everyone can say they have the luxury of getting under Luphelo's skin under normal circumstances.

Reid: xolo ke Njayam. Yayazi Mos umhle wena.

-I'm sorry. You know you're handsome.

Luphelo: kwakwi first trimester?

-ever since the first trimester?

Reid: oko umhle kwakwi stage zokqhala zobomi.

-you've been handsome since the first stages of life.

We burst out laughing. This is the difference between white people and Xhosa people:

White people: you look handsome Bob.

Bob: thank you buddy.

Xhosa people: umhle fondin Jama.

Jama: kwakwi first trimester. ♀

Xhosa people just always want to stretch things for no reason at all.

Reid received a call from the person he wanted to meet up with so him and Luphelo walked out and left Lelethu and I in the car with uKumkani.

Lelethu: chomi I take it you told u Finisher hence umntana bantu at the beach had to be whipped in front of everyone.

Me: we both know he would have done that anyway Lelethu whether I told him about Simphiwe or not. Lamntu was being disrespectful.

Lelethu: yeah but uLuphelo believes in quick fixes. One slap and a “suqhela Kwedin” would have been enough but that humiliation? That’s not uJama and nawe you know that. I’m just afraid of what’s gonna happen when he gets to PE.

I exhaled.

Me: you’re stressing me out bruh cos ufuna umbona uSimphiwe.

-he wants to see Simphiwe.

Lelethu: yaphela I pretty face ka Phiwe. Aw Phelo no Phiwe. Abantu abaka Hlalumi. Jonga you have a refined taste in men.

I laughed.

Me: ptsek. Let’s just not talk about this anymore.

Lelethu: moja.

I rolled my eyes as our husband’s came back. That was quite quick. They climbed into the car and then explained that they were there to get the number of suppliers for everything that we will need to get our farm up and running. So Luphelo started the car and then he drove us back to our temporary home.

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We got home and then uReid took uKumkani to play with him. Luphelo's friends really love uKumkani. The first thing they always compliment is his adorable face, then they move on to his tranquil and quiet personality and last but not least, his inheritance. So he's got all these different nicknames from his father's friends that are quite funny.

Reid: guys we need to put uKungawo no Kumkani in the same school.

Me: That would be so cute. But which one?

Reid: Grey High School.

Luphelo: boys school? Ifebe nini ntwana yam ke ngoku? Fondin funeka athi u teacher efundisa ibe isandla sika Kumkani sise pentini yomntu.

-when must my boy be touchy Feely? When the teacher teaches Kumkani's hand must be in someone's panty.

Me: mnk yho Luphelo you love pussy myeni wam. It's sad.

Luphelo: what's sad is how you keep giving me yours even when I don't ask for it.

I giggled as Reid and Lelethu hyped the moment.

Me: mxm okay shot Finisher.

He giggled as he took some yogurt from the fridge and then he sat down on the couch next to me. He then ate the yogurt without a spoon as we watched The Queen.

Reid: makhona amacephe.

-spoons are available.

Luphelo: usatya I yogurt nge cephe Njayam u Lelethu will never cum when you go down on her.

-if you're still using spoons to eat yogurt.

We giggled as Reid obviously asked for another demonstration about how to perform cunnilingus and Luphelo gave it to him by sucking and licking the yogurt cup dry. The things he was doing with his tongue was so arousing. I got turned on just by watching him doing the things he usually does to me with his tongue. He ended his demonstration by kissing the inside of his now squashed cup like he usually kisses my pussy.

Lelethu: wow. Jonga you guys need to release a "how to fuck" book ninga rich.

-you would be rich.

Luphelo: we would be richer mntase Misa inqondo we are already at that level.

Lelethu: oh Jama you know what I mean ptsek. But hay jonga guys thank you for always being down to give us sex tips to help improve our marriage. It means a lot.

Reid: manyan guys. Thank you.

Me: nathi guys we are also grateful for being people we can talk to when we have issues. The support you give us is amazing. Thanks guys. Marriage is not easy but ke when you have the right friends around it can be easier. So thanks guys.

Lelethu: group hug?

Me: group hug!

We all gathered to join one huge group hug that ended in laughter.

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We went to bed and then woke up in the morning. Luphelo woke up first and his abusive ass woke me up too.

Me: hm?!

Luphelo: vuka (kiss) nam (kiss) ndi (kiss) vu (kiss) ki (kiss) le (kiss).

-wake up I'm also up.

Me: how's that my problem Kodwa baby yazbona ke?

I asked as I groaned and he smiled. I kissed him.

Luphelo: I'm sorry.

Me: it's okay. Akalambanga owam umyeni?

-is my husband hungry?

Luphelo: khambuze ngokwakho.

-ask him yourself.

I rolled my eyes and he giggled because he wanted me to be direct about the fact that he is my husband and not any other man in this world.

Me: Myeni wam?

-my husband?

Luphelo: hm?

Me: ulambile Tiyeka?

-are you hungry?

Luphelo: yeah.

Me: okay. Nzoyokwenzela Intofo kutya ke.

-I'm gonna make something for you to eat.

Luphelo: enkosi baby.

Me: sure. I love you.

Luphelo: I love you too.

We kissed and then he allowed me to get up so that I could make his food in the kitchen. Maybe it's just me but this Simphiwe thing has brought Luphelo and I closer because giving into temptation is easy. You just do what you really want and then you keep it as a secret because you know "what they don't know won't hurt them" but what's extremely difficult in life is to resist temptation and to do what's right by the one you love. And I believe that's why Luphelo and I's marriage will last forever. It's because every challenge we go through only brings us closer together instead of pushing us further apart.

I made breakfast for everyone and then I dished up before calling the squad to come get their food. They thanked me, we ate and then we prepared to leave. Our flight was for 19:00 pm tonight.

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The weather in Cape Town was so beautiful. It was almost as if it never rained in the morning of yesterday so all four of us hit the pool. Lethu and I were in our bathing suits and our men were in their boxers. Reid wore a tank top to hide his insecurities.

Luphelo: ndim ndodwa one flat stomach apha. Ninga ndi thakathi torho xolweni.

-I'm the only one with a flat stomach here. Please don't be witch me I'm sorry.

We laughed.

Me: baby please be humble nje for one day? Please?

Lelethu: chomi buyela ku Herbalife umnyise.

-friend go back to Herbalife and fuck him up.

Me: ha.a nxaki niyamazi ubanomsindo xandi plitwa.

-no problem is he gets angry when I get asked out.

Luphelo: mayicace andi lasanga kwi Lobola lakho fondin.

-it must be obvious I didn't go 50/50 on your dowry.

Lelethu: Luphelo don't be mad at me but I just wanna know... Why do you wanna meet uSimpfiwe?

Luphelo: nje.

He shrugged.

Reid: bruh ubethe umntu Wabantu nge bhanti just for talking to u Hlalumi. Bekselaphi someone who kept persisting and shit.

-dude you beat someone with a belt just for speaking to Hlalumi.

Luphelo drank his shot. He looks so hot when he's raising a glass with his left hand.

Luphelo:

Lamntu wasn't just talking he was disrespecting me you know I don't like to be disrespected by amakhwenkwe.

-by boys.

Reid: bekwi 30's lamntu fondin.

-that person was in his 30's.

Luphelo: makayeke uqaba I Revlon anti aging cream ke cos uzaz khabisa ngam ngenxa yala baby face yakhe.

-he must stop applying Revlon anti aging cream because him and his baby face will be kicked by me.

Me: Tiyeka please don't be violent when you speak to-

Luphelo: oh une worry ngaye?

Me: no I'm not worried about him Zembe I'm just worried about you and trying to make sure you won't get into trouble cos Andazi... He might press charges or something I don't know.

Luphelo: Hlalumi uthe kum he's making it hard for you because he keeps following you around. So when there's a man following my wife what must I do? Slide in his dm's and ask him to leave you alone? Ndim Whatsappele and send him a VN on some "khayeke uMkam mahn bruh". I'm not some lunatic who just goes around beating everyone up qha xandi thetha naye Maka mamele or kanye uzoyazi texture ye bhanti lam..

-but when I speak to him he must listen or he's going to know the texture of my belt.

Reid: gqhiba ushaye I Thuso Phala njayam.

-then you hit the Thuso Phala.

We all laughed as Luphelo and Reid bumped their glasses.

Luphelo: shot.

He said as he took his drink to the head. They were having so much fun while I carried uKumkani on my chest who was playing with my braids while his pacifier was in his mouth.

Lelethu: guys this whole thing makes me realise that so many marriages would have been saved if people let go of certain toxic ideologies that they have about marriage and if they let go of their prides cos I legit thought u Finisher was gonna lose his damn mind over this. I mean nyani... Being married doesn't mean you will only be attracted to one person.. You can't help that feeling but you can help your reaction towards that feeling. If you're weak you will follow it but if not... You will do your best to not follow it I guess.

Luphelo: yeah maybe I would have thought so too nam if I didn't have women throwing themselves at me because I know how hard it is to walk away. So I appreciate my wife for being able to walk away... It's not easy. And I just wanted to encourage honesty in our marriage... Also I know I'm possessive but uHlalumi is still her own person responsible for her own happiness. So she still has a right to leave me and be with whoever makes her happy cos ke you only have one life so mna I'm just happy ukba she still wants to be with me so yeah.

He said as he put his bottom lip inside his mouth and then looked at me. He's so handsome.

Me: sakthandi.

-I love you.

Luphelo: suzulisa izand ncamise.

-don't beat around the bush let me kiss.

Me: undbhaqile.

-you caught me.

I said as we giggled and then kissed.

Lelethu: Ncoooh.

She said as my husband and I kissed and then he ended it off by kissing my cheek. After that, we continued having fun and took pictures for Instagram. Lophelo posted a picture of him and Reid's bodies which he posted on WhatsApp and captioned "what you ordered online vs what you got in the mail". Reid is still looking for a comeback.

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Once we were done hanging out in the pool, we went back to the house to play with uKumkani. I have never met a baby who likes to laugh quite like uKumkani. It's so adorable. He laughs and kicks his feet to show his happiness and I truly feel blessed to have such a baby. He's so quiet and all happy and all adorable it's really a blessing to have a non troublesome baby.

The time was now 17: 00 so we prepared to go to the airport so we could have dinner there.

So we all got dressed and then we went to the airport. We ate dinner at Primi Piatti so I needed to use the bathroom. I went there alone and I checked my phone. I had 3 missed calls from uSihle and I was on time to catch her 4th.

Me: hello?

Sihle: Ncumo?

Me: hey.

Sihle: chomi have you told uTanci about uSimphiwe?

I exhaled. Me: yes why?

Sihle: does he want him?

Me: Sihle I-

Sihle: relax I'm on your side here. uSimpfiwe... he changed his number so that you won't find him but yena he thinks we're beefing so when you come back I will tell you where he is.

I exhaled.

Me: why are you doing this when you ratted me out kuye just the other day and told him my plans?

Sihle: if you don't appreciate that I'm helping you ngoku then good bye Ncumo.

She said before hanging up so I exhaled, urinated and then I went back to my husband and to my friends. After we were done eating, we went to check in and then boarded our first class flights which are so spacious. They are quiet and just overall bliss. The food served is amazing as well so we had to wait while the safety checks were done and then we could take off. Luphelo and I took the last window seat and uKumkani was in his seater.

Luphelo: are you okay?

Me: yeah... Wena?

He nodded. I smiled seductively.

Me: can I suck your dick?

I whispered and he smiled.

Luphelo: usabuza? Izapha.

-you're still asking? Come here.

He said as he pulled his zipper down and pulled his penis out for me to suck. We're such rebels. ♀

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Insert 140: Billie Ily

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We finally landed in Port Elizabeth and then we all got our bags from the conveyor belt and then we put them in our cars which we left at the airport.

Luphelo & I: bye bye'in misunu.

Reid & Lelethu: bye bye'in minqundu.

We all laughed as we gave each other hugs. We climbed into our cars and then Luphelo drove his wife's Mercedes and naye uReid drove his wife's BMW. Goals if you ask me. My husband played Boys II Men's "Never" through the aux. The song along with the beauty of the night got me. Adulthood can be so beautiful when done right. When done with people who are mature, selfless and are on the same mission as you.

Me: I had so much fun eKapa baby. Kumnandi uhlala nala couple shame.

-it's nice to stay with that couple.

Luphelo: yeah. I don't know why mna no Reid thought we could have a good time without wena no Lelethu.

I giggled.

Me: niyaphapha kalok. Kodwa baby admit it. Lelethu and I are damn dope wives. Admit it. We're the best in the game. Inja ze game. Independent boss bitches who give birth and then get back to business. Intwezi nxiba ama dhaki ne Rolex.

-things that wear traditional clothing with Rolexes.

He looked at me and scoffed.

Luphelo: you're that wife that my side chick would go broke trying to imitate... If I had one phof but ke Mabhebheza uyayazi wena ungamanzi mna ndili bucket ndi gcwele.

-but Mabhebheza you know you're water and I'm a bucket I'm full.

I giggled as he played Thee Legacy's "Sthandwa sam".

Me: Hehay jonga Tiyeka ndiyakthanda mntuwam andikwazi noyinceda.

-look Tiyeka I love you my person I can't even help it.

Luphelo: uthando lwethu yi trap baby. What if usebenza undercover for ukundi nyisa Joe?

-our love is a trap. What if you're working undercover to fuck with me?

I giggled.

Me: haike then I did a bad job cos ndi bambeke umna self joe.

He took my hand and then he kissed it.

Luphelo: happily married?

Me: qondile.

I said as I fist bumped with my man as we continued listening to the music in the car on our way home.

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Our baby was not willing to fall asleep at all he was restless and naye uLuphelo was determined to imitate uKumkani.

Kumkani: \*screams\*

Luphelo: \*screams\*

Kumkani: \*blows bubbles\*

Luphelo: \*blows bubbles\*

Me: haike haike Jama Tyhini. Nguwe lona umenza worse uKumkani.

-you're making Kumkani worse.

Luphelo: ukxelele lonto yena?

-did he tell you that?

Me: mxm. Uyanxola qha.

-you're making a noise.

I said as I went to the en suite to take a shower. I had fun in Cape Town but it was good to be at home with my son and my husband. After taking a shower, I wrapped a towel around my body and then returned back to the bedroom to lotion.

Me: funeka ndi phonele uMarhadebe ndimxelele sibuyile.

-I have to call Marhadebe and tell her we're back.

Luphelo: hm okay.

He said as he took pictures of me in my towel. I didn't mind.

Me: qha she's annoying Luphelo because it's like she doesn't respect me just because I'm young. Like okay sure I'm 22 but still... Respect is a 2 way street Mos Jama. Yena she just brings over her grandchildren and her daughter without letting me know.

Luphelo: uyaqhela.

-she's disrespectful.

I exhaled.

Me: I'm boring you with this conversation ne?

Luphelo: yes baby ndiy ntoni kwi ntoze maids mna?

-what am I to maid things?

Me: okay fine ke baby ndithule.

-I'm quiet.

I said as I climbed into bed with him and Kumkani and then we took selfies together. Kumkani was even smiling in most of them. He's so adorable. Luphelo then took pictures of Kumkani and I and he posted one which he captioned "family yakho nayo inje or Ndiyeye uchuku?" ♀

-is your family also like this or must I stop this conflict?

I took a screenshot of his WhatsApp status and then posted it On my WhatsApp and captioned it "umyeni endi tshate naye". My mom texted me.

Mommy:

Me: lavuka igqwirha elikhulu.

-the biggest witch woke up.

Mommy: no like Ndenzba such redundancy. You can't have a husband you aren't married to.

Me: Mama ndi happy.

Mommy: I'm happy for you Sthandwa sam. ❤️ ❤️

Me: thanks mommy. ❤️ ❤️

Mommy: ❤️

I put my phone down and then I took uKumkani and then I tried to put him to sleep and he gave me the most gangster look in the world as if he was telling me that yena he isn't gonna fall asleep for no one. I burst out laughing.

Me: haike Tiyeka uMini Finisher won't fall asleep. So we have to sleep with him namhlanje.

Luphelo: msapha.

-give him here.

I gave him to his father who rubbed his sons back.

Luphelo: hay kalok nyana Yinton na? Khalale kalok kuze uTatakho azo fumana i mpundu Yinton na umoshela uDaddy? Subay enemy kalok. Don't stab me in the back.

-no son what now? Sleep so that your dad can get some ass. Don't ruin things for daddy. Don't be an enemy.

I laughed. "Don't be an enemy". "Don't stab me in the back". All of this just for ass? He sang for his son who eventually yawned because of his Dad's

soothing voice and then he fell asleep. Once he was put down, Luphelo fulfilled his purpose by fucking me until I seriously considered giving my father money for chemo. That's how happy his dick made me. Luphelo has a dick that can make you want to mend fences and allow water under a bridge to flow.

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My husband's voice was the first thing I heard in the morning.

Luphelo: yeah it's LJ... I can't take a case right now I'm still in the middle of a heavyweight right now...we're halfway but what I can do is meet up with the accused and then perhaps waiting for bail and a trial date will buy us enough time so that I could be available... Yeah... Look I'm not cheap so I need you to be prepared prior to us meeting to avoid us wasting one another's time because the more the evidence points to my client the more expensive it will be for me to represent ... Alright next time please call my office okay... Cool... Bye.

He said before exhaling and then put his phone down.

Me: "look I'm not cheap so I need you to be prepared". Aw Butsolo Bentonga.

Luphelo: khayeke Hlalumi.

He said as he laughed. He sat down on the edge of the bed and then I hugged his back from behind and put my hands on his bare chest. I kissed his neck.

Me: you smell so good.

Luphelo: I don't even have cologne on.

Me: I know. I'm in love with your natural body scent.

He turned to look at me so we kissed. His lips so soft and the texture is like velvet. I'm in love.

Luphelo: funeka ndi phangele baby.

-I have to go to work.

Me: no you don't.

Luphelo: yes I do.

I sniffed.

Me: okay let me make breakfast ke.

Luphelo: okay.

He said and then he kissed me. I got up and then went to the kitchen to get started on his food. I made a pizza burger for him and I made it from scratch because I had time. My man showed up downstairs after about a half an hour so I served him his food. He thanked me with a kiss.

Luphelo: Majama?

Me: hm?

Luphelo: uhlala phi?

-where does he live?

He exhaled.

Me: I don't know-

Luphelo: andizoba nomsindo if you have been at his place just let me know.

-I won't be angry.

Me: Jama I don't know where he lives I swear. He said he lives eBluewater Bay but I don't know where phana.

He exhaled.

Me: but I will find out.

Luphelo: okay.

He turned quiet after that and just focused on eating his food. I looked at his free hand and it was balled into a fist to express his internal intentions. Once he was done eating, he drank his soda and then I took his plate.

Luphelo: bye bye baby.

Me: bye sthandwa sam. Be safe... I love you.

Luphelo: I love you too.

He said as we hugged and then he kissed my forehead. I fixed his clothes with my hands and honestly there is never anything wrong with Luphelo's clothes. I just want to touch him. He walked away and my heart broke when he left.

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I called uSihle when uLuphelo left. She picked up.

Sihle: yeah?

Me: ndicela i address ka Simphiwe?

-can I please have Simphiwe's address?

Sihle: chomi he's got camera's in his place. Just... I will tell him you two need me to look after your

Mansion and then I need him to stay the night with me.

Me: will he believe it?

Sihle: ewe... He's very gullible.

Me: wow. ♀ Okay. Let me know how it goes.

Sihle: okay.

Me: Sihle what did he do to you? Please let me know.

Sihle: Ncumo this isn't about me ngoku okay? You were right qha that's all you need to know. I hope you're happy.

She said before hanging up and I exhaled.

Me: Fuuuuuuuuck I'm tired of paying for this shit!!!

I said as I almost threw my phone but I remembered it's on contract lol still have 9 months to go. But honestly Lord knows I'm tired. I love Sihle and I know she loves me..

But we're both sucking the life out of one another and we both can't pull the plug of our friendship because we have become so used to each other that life would seem distorted without one another present.

I heard a knock on the door and it was uMarhadebe who came with Luphelo's mother.

Me: molweni Ma.

They greeted.

Ma: Hlalumi ndiqhonde ndibawela isihoyo namhlanje Ndaqhonda mandize ku molokazana wam ake andi Nike i massage. Kalok ndiku zalele umyeni one 7 figures Yaqhonda? Umyeni ongaku Niki nxaki. Umyeni omhoyayo umntanakhe ade amhoye yedwa. Or kanye ndiya xoka Hlalumi?

-Hlalumi I thought I want attention today. So I thought I should come to my daughter in law so she can give me a massage. Because I birthed a husband with 7 figures for you you understand? A husband who doesn't give you problems. A husband who looks after his child and even looks after him alone.. Or am I lying Hlalumi?

Me: hay Ma awuxoki.

-no Ma you aren't lying.

Ma: heke... Ndilale phi?

-where should I rest?

Me: the couch will be fine... You can recline as well.

Ma: ha.a ndifuna la room yenu ndizokuba kufuphi ne bathroom ndizo Vasa ngeza bath stones or salts yey Andazi Andazi nzobona phambili.

-no I want that room of yours so I can be close to those bath stones or salts hey I don't know I don't know I will see ahead.

She said as she led the way upstairs to our bedroom. Ma was not serious.

♀

She arrived in our bedroom and I was super grateful that uJama had made the bed before he left because that would have been embarrassing. So uMa took her shoes off and then lay on her stomach on my bed and I just watched her for a few seconds, silently clapped twice before taking some massaging gel.

Ma: Hlalumi Yinton Lena?

-what's this?

She asked as she pointed at our stripper pole.

Me: ngeyo xhasa i roof Ma. Yi pillar.

-it's to support the roof. It's a pillar.

Ma: mhm. Yayeka ubay stripper pole ngok niybiza i pillar? Mnk.

-it stopped being a stripper pole now you call it a pillar.

She said as she pulled her sons pillow closer and cuddled with it.

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Insert 141: Boitshoko Valencia

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I really never knew uMa was such a slave driver. Lumphelo made a mistake by buying his mother a car ngoba now we are seeing her true colours. Ma is just like her son if "humble pie" was a real dish she would be allergic to it.

Ma: heh Hlalumi azisena mona I chomi zam nge moto yam.

-Hlalumi my friends are so jealous of my car.

She said as I massaged her feet.

Me: fake friends ezo Ma.

Ma: zi foes. Frenemies mntakabawo. But ke mos asizo busiswa sonke enzaleni.

-but we won't all be blessed in terms of our children.

I smiled. I really can't wait to make my mother this happy and this proud of me because our mothers face so much hardship raising us and the last thing they need is to be putting their heads down whilst other mothers are discussing their children's progress in life. We do need to take the weight off our parents shoulders and not to force our parents to raise us through two phases of our lives. Ma's phone rang and it was a call from her husband which she answered on loudspeaker.

Ma: thetha.

-talk.

Senior: ungaklinge ndithi ndiku founele kuba ndiku khumbula undi xelele mandi thethe rha bendizo khonkhottha dahn?

-don't you dare after I called you since I miss you tell me to speak was I going to bark?

Ma: ufuna ntoni Lubango? Ufuna I lift?

-what do you want Lubango? Do you want a lift?

All three of us laughed.

Senior: Hehay jonga isighezo sakho slaps vha.

Ma: ndi rongo ngobuza Taka Luyanda?

-am I wrong for asking?

Senior: mxm ndise ndlini mna uphi wena?

-I'm at home where are you?

Ma: ndilapha endlini yo "even when the sky comes falling". Ndise roomini yabo uMolokazana wakho uyandi massage'a.

-I'm here at the house of the "even when the sky comes falling". I'm in their bedroom your daughter in law is giving me a massage.

Senior: wanya ngu Luphelo ngo Sebenzisa u Mabhebheza wakhe.

-you're gonna be fucked by Luphelo for working his Mabhebheza.

Ma: haska andi moyiki etshonge stripper pole eroomini. Hehay Lubango last born yethu inzulu mntakabawo naku Hlalumi exoka esithi yi pillar qhonda hehake ucimba asizazi izinto lomntana.

-I'm not scared of him with his stripper pole in the bedroom. Lubango our last born is deep here is uHlalumi lying saying it's a pillar and I thought wow this child thinks we don't know things.

He laughed.

Senior: mnk hay Nkosikazi nawe yeka uthanda izinto ufuna ntoni eRoomini ka Pabbles nawe? Hay phuma phuma umdala uzobona amaqhaga apho ne ntozi hlabayo ne mvubu ubene worry kanti bayazazi bona ngezothini so phuma.

-stop liking things what are you doing in Pabbles's bedroom? No get out you're grown you're gonna see padlocks and sharp things and whips and be worried but they know what it's for so get out.

I burst out laughing. Padlocks, sharp things and whips of all things? Why would we have those things in our bedroom?

Ma: hay ndizo phuma myeni wam andizokwazi umelwa yintliziyo.

-I'm going to get out my husband I can't have a heart failure.

He laughed before him and his wife talked for a little while longer and then said their goodbyes to each other.

Senior: ndiyaku thanda ke Nkosikazi.

-I love you, wife.

Ma: nam ndiyakthanda Tata wabantwana bam.

-I also love you father of my children.

They hung up and my husband's parents are so adorable.

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I left uMa at the house and then I decided to make lunch for my husband so I went to JLS to meet him but I had no idea that he had clients inside. But uLuphelo doesn't like to keep me waiting so he told me to come in. I greeted the middle aged couple that was there with my husband and they greeted me back.

Luphelo: this is my wife Ncumolwethu and my first born uKumkani. Baby this is Mr and Mrs Samuels.

Me: nice to meet you.

Them: Likewise.

I put his lunch down on his table and he thanked me for it then I went to sit down on the couch in the corner of his office with Kumkani.

Luphelo: has your son been interrogated thus far?

Her: yes but his lawyer was there, Mrs Faliso who referred us to you. She said she can only do so much but this case needs an attorney or advocate so... That's why we're here.

Luphelo: okay so I will have to speak to her about the evidence file so I can see what I can do but is there anything at this point that you two can tell me about your son that I need to know? Do you perhaps think he did this and I need to know the truth so I can know-

Mr Samuels: do we think he did this?! Does it even matter Advocate Jama? We are going to pay you a lot of money for our son so you have no fucking right to put us in a position where we need to answer this question. What use is your education if you still need us as his parents to answer this question, huh? It's either you can get him out or not so we can find a better Advocate to do your damn job.

Luphelo scoffed and then raised his eyebrow.

Luphelo: get the fuck out of my office. Both of you. Get out.

Mrs Samuels: Advocate Jama please he's just scared-

Luphelo: scared? Listen I've never lost a murder case and its not just by chance or by luck it's because I know what I'm doing so I won't stand to be disrespected by people who need me more than I need them. So it's either you get yourselves together or I relinquish this case and move onto another one. Let's hope the next advocate to take this case will give your son maybe 15 years. How's that?

They shrieked.

Mr Samuels: we're sorry.

Luphelo: don't undermine me again. I hate that. Now let's start from the top... Do you think he did this? I'm trying to establish his character here so that I can be prepared for what witnesses might say about him so that there won't be character clashes to confuse the judge. And I can't defend someone I don't even know.

He said and they seemed to understand why he asked that question now so they opened up to him. After the meeting, they said their goodbyes and I could finally be with my husband. I sat down on his lap and kissed him before taking his lunch and then warming it. I made beef and dumplings.

Luphelo: Yinton ekwenze wapheka inkomo ne dumplings emini?

-what made you cook beef and dumplings during the day?

Me: uMamazala wam came to the house and made me give her a body massage. Then she told me she's hungry so I had to cook for her and I had to scratch the dandruff off her scalp... Paint her nails and she made me watch uDays of our lives naye baby. Jonga don't ever doubt my love for you vha?

He smiled seductively.

Luphelo: you did all of that for my mother?

Me: ewe tsh uzalile lamntu. And she saw our stripper pole.

Luphelo: what was she doing in our bedroom?

Me: she said she wanted yona specifically so she could be able to take a bath using our bath salts.

He laughed.

Luphelo: wow uNozala.

He said before laughing. Once his food was warmed up, I served my husband and teased him by getting down on my knees.

Me: Naku ukutya kwakho Tatekhaya.

-here's your food father of the house.

He giggled.

Luphelo: enkosi Mamakhe.

He said as I gave him his food which he took and then I sat on his desk with my legs spread in front of him so he was literally staring in between my thighs. He locked his door and then he pulled my panty down and then he ate my pussy as if he was eating yogurt without a spoon. I orgasmed and came and he cleaned me up with his tongue. Luphelo is fucking good at this muffing thing. He then ate his food with his hands and I stared at those adorable fingers of his while we spoke.

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I left Luphelo's office and then went back home. Ma was still there so she and Marhadebe left together at 16: 00 pm. Sihle called me.

Me: hello?

Sihle: hey. What time should I get him to come over?

Me: maybe at 7? Luphelo will be at home by then.

Sihle: okay. Sure.

Me: cool update me ke.

Sihle: sure.

She hung up so I went to go fetch my laptop and then I studied while uKumkani kept tugging my braids. He wanted to play.

Me: Jama uMamakho uyafunda kalok bhabha.

-your mother is studying baby.

Kumkani: \*blows spit bubbles\*

Me: andingo Tatakho mna.

-I'm not your father.

Kumkani: \*blows spit bubbles louder\*

Kumie is as demanding as his father is at times so I gave in and then blew spit bubbles along with him which made him laugh. We did this for literally about 7 minutes and my lips were tired. My tongue was dry. This baby depleted all the saliva I had in my system and yena he kept producing it I don't know how the hell he has so much saliva in his tiny body than I do. Babies are like little aliens Kodwa to be honest.

I spent some time with uKumkani whilst being anxious about the meeting that will take place between uLuphelo no Simphiwe so when uLuphelo came home, we didn't really speak much. We just waited for Sihle's call and she called us at half 6.

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Sihle didn't want to come so yena she asked us to leave the key under the front door mat for uSimphiwe and she would lie and say she's inside. So naye ke as gullible as he is, he did as she told him to. He opened the door and he fell right into our trap. He locked the door behind himself and lost his mind when he saw the inside of our house.

Simphiwe: Wow this house is awesome!! Sihle fondin?! Tanci wakho yi lawyer or yi president?

-is your Uncle a lawyer or he's a president?

He asked as he made his way to the living room where he was met by Luphelo's presence. Simphiwe stood in the center of the living room frozen. He knew whose eyes he was being stared down by and the look alone made Luphelo's intentions clear.

Simphiwe: Yho...wow. Bhut Luphelo ndicela ungandi khabi torho I'm just here for uSihle that's all she said uzoba lapha.

-please don't kick my ass I'm here for Sihle... She said she'd be here.

Luphelo exhaled.

Luphelo: hlala phantsi.

-sit down.

Simphiwe: Bhuti-

Luphelo shot a warning stare at him so he sat down reluctantly.

Simphiwe: Bhut Luphelo I'm sorry okay? I'm sorry I shouldn't have tried to pursue your wife I'm sorry I just-

Luphelo: thula.

-keep quiet.

Simphiwe was rambling but Luphelo's one word brought his rambling to a halt. Luphelo: kutheni undi qhelu mnqundu nje Kwedin? -why are you disrespecting me boy?

Simphiwe: Bhut Luphelo I didn't know she's your wife-

Luphelo: oh. Yinton mahluko phakathi kwam nenye indoda ethanda umfazi wakhe? -what's the difference between me and another man that loves his wife? Simphiwe swallowed.

Simphiwe: uyakhaba wena Ta Jama.

-you kick ass.

Luphelo: oh. Yabawela undi bona ndi njani xasendi khaba umntu? -do you want to see what I'm like when I kick someones ass? Simphiwe shook his head frantically and nervously.

Simphiwe: hay Ta Jama. I'm sorry.

Luphelo popped his fingers and took a deep breath. He had one foot laid sideways on the floor and he was shaking it as if he was trying to control his temper.

Luphelo: Kwedin bufuna ntoni ku Hlalumi? Yintoni was it a bet? What was it?

-what did you want with Hlalumi?

Simphiwe: Ta Jama bendim funa-

-I wanted her-

I think Luphelo must have snapped.. His patience was already running low and now uSimphiwe was making it run on empty by seeming like he was lying to my husband. He got up and then he grabbed uSimphiwe by his neck and then he threw him against the single couch in the corner. Simphiwe hit hard. The side of his face connected with the armrest and that was enough to make him cry.

Luphelo: Simphiwe!!! Kwedin Kwedin... Sukundi linga ndithi ndikwenzela inceba. I'm trying to understand why you almost ruined umtshato wam cos uHlalumi uthi bumane umlandela and it's clear ukba ikhona into obuyfuna..what was it? Huh?

-boy boy... Don't test me when I'm having mercy on you... Hlalumi says you kept following her and it's clear that there was something you wanted.

Simphiwe coughed as Luphelo pulled him and forced him to stay on his feet.

Luphelo: ndi phendule or kanye nzakphinda kwedin don't test me.

-answer me or I will do this again boy.

He yelled as Simphiwe cried.

Simphiwe: Ta Jama please... If I tell you this promise me you're gonna keep quiet about it.

Luphelo: ndizobona.

-I will see.

Simphiwe exhaled.

Simphiwe: I work for someone... I can't... Say the name but you just have to trust me... And mna I seduce rich businessmen's wives and then get leverage to make them sign over certain assets... And then I was assigned to your wife... I guess... Nam Ta Jama I felt something for her and that's why I kept following her but... Bhut Luphelo every wife I was assigned to... I got... But not your wife. Ta Jama your wife is loyal fondin at some point she told me about you and said... She said you're an amazing husband and she said she loves you. I have never seen that before and it's not like she didn't want me she did... But she loves you more than she wanted me and we've been in difficult situations where another woman would have lost it but not her... Not your wife bruh. So all in all... This marriage of yours taught me that a wife put on a leash and is not given the right amount of just about everything you're supposed to give as a man will be vulnerable. I couldn't understand what kind of a husband would allow his wife to go out ringless on a Thursday night whilst looking after a baby but that's the happiness Ncumo has that allowed her to be able to withstand my temptation. Every other wife I fucked used to complain about their husband's bathi the husband's are too controlling, too masculine and the only thing they aren't too much of... Is loving. So yeah Ta Jama... Please don't change. Keep treating your woman the way you are treating her because it's what made her realise nothing is worth losing you... I'm

sorry I almost ruined your marriage I was just doing my job and caught feelings but fuck this marriage has my respect. Both of you have my respect.

Simphiwe said before reaching his hand out to Luphelo who tried to fight his urge to shake his hand but he shook it... Weakly. Simphiwe wiped his face and Luphelo inhaled to prevent his emotions from embarrassing him. I think Luphelo realised that if he was a different kind of man he could have

lost everything but because he is such an amazing husband, he made me able to withstand temptation simply because he was too much of a great husband for me to risk. That's why in relationships it's important to constantly strive to be the best you can be for your lover and work on yourself physically and emotionally because sometimes our partners love us but the things we do or don't do drive us to other people who can give us what we need but Luphelo and I work overtime on us.. And some people think the grass is greener on our side but no we just water it. Because we love each other. And because we love each other and we are the right people to love, we will always be together.

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Insert 142: Lumka Letty Kwatsha

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The mood was quite emotionally intense in the living room so I decided it was time I stopped hiding and spying on them from upstairs. So I went down and then nodded at Simphiwe. I was really disappointed that he was hired to pursue me. It is not really important to me how he feels at this point but it hurt to know that I have been put through so many emotions but to him it was all just a job. I know he said he felt something for me too but

still... It was a job. And he could have said all of those things to neutralize Luphelo's anger and to avoid a beating.

Simphiwe: mandibeyi ndlela ke Bhut Jama.

-let me be the way then.

Me: who were you working for?

Simphiwe: Ncumo-

Me: Please.

Simphiwe: Ta Jama ndicela uthethe naye I really can't say who I'm working for this shit could get me in trouble and rather ndibethwe nguwe Ta Jama than to be fucked up by who I work for ngoba yena he's gonna get people to beat me up on his behalf. All I can say is it's nothing personal just business. This is how lomntu gets rich anyway so you aren't in any danger.

Luphelo nodded.

Luphelo: fine.

Me: But Luphelo-

Luphelo: Majama..

He dismissed me so I kept quiet. Simphiwe said his goodbyes so Luphelo walked him out and took the house key whilst I went back upstairs where uSihle called me again.

Me: hey.

Sihle: hey. How did it go?

Me: uLuphelo khangе amenze nto.

-didn't do anything.

Sihle: what? How?

Me: I don't know. I'm quite okay with that actually because uSimphiwe surely is gonna leave me alone ngoku.

She exhaled.

Sihle: as long as he's gonna back off and leave you alone. Ngoba Ncumo you're annoying sometimes but I don't want you to go through the pain of a separation and face a possible divorce. I'm still not okay.

Me: mntase why don't you call my mother and talk-

Sihle: no talking won't help. I just have to suck it up and move on. Zana needs a mother she can look up to.

Me: are you sure chomi?

Sihle: yeah I'm sure.

Me: don't you wanna talk to me?

Sihle: you literally wouldn't understand Ncumo. And I don't want to drain you with my negativity.

I exhaled as the tears fell down from my eyes.

Me: I really do love you Siphesihle.

She sniffed.

Sihle: I love you too.

Me: you and I could pull the plug kwi friendship yethu at any moment. Like literally we could...

But we can't.

Sihle: "you can't choose family". Sitsho islungu.

-that's what English says.

I giggled.

Me: Sihle I know you wanna be strong and shit Kodwa ke if you wanna talk I'm here. Cos I don't want to lose you to some depression hole and next thing I find out you drowned yourself in your bathtub.

She laughed.

Sihle: rha not uJamakazi kalok. We're survivors ekhaya.

I smiled. Zana started crying in the background so uSihle had to leave. We said our goodbyes and then hung up.

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Luphelo walked into our bedroom and then he closed the door behind him just when I was climbing in my side of the bed.

Luphelo: bingu Roman.

-it was Roman.

Me: wow.

Luphelo: yeah.

He said as he climbed into bed on his side.

Me: uzokwenza ntoni ngayo keh ngoku Tiyeka?

-what are you going to do about it?

Luphelo: nothing. He said uRobert will be pissed that he couldn't get you yes... But he also said uRobert doesn't get physical except with his

"workers" and that's only when they expose him. So he won't do anything to us but when you're working as a production manager yakhe be safe Hlalumi. I know you aren't stupid enough to meet him beyond business environments.

Me: Kakade. Do you even want me to be the production manager? Unzulu uRoman Luphelo.

-he's deep.

Luphelo: ikuwe lonto Mamakhe. I will just protect you through whatever decision you take.

-that's up to you.

I smiled as I pecked his lips and kept my mouth on his for a few seconds before pulling away slowly. My hand was still on his cheek. His eyes watered a bit but he somehow made those emotions disappear.

Luphelo: Hlalumi?

Me: Tiyeka?

Luphelo: izapha.

-come here.

I sat on top of his lap and straddled my husband who wrapped his arms around my waist. I still get butterflies in my stomach when he holds me. I tried to hold in my smile when I sat face to face with him to no avail.

Luphelo: Uncumelani Ncumo?

-why are you smiling Ncumo?

I giggled.

Me: my crush is recognizing me.

He smiled.

Luphelo: Ndayeka ubangu myeni wakho ngoku? Ndibuyiselwa ku Stage 1?

-did I stop being your husband now? I'm being brought back to Stage 1?

Me: but baby being a crush is a good thing.

Luphelo: it's not good enough for me.

He said with so much intensity. The butterflies in my stomach fluttered and I smiled.

Luphelo: hm...baby thank you for... Everything. But most importantly thank you for being faithful. Even the Bible says a man's pride is in his wife. Uyandazi ndi njani mna I'm very arrogant and what not because of what I have worked hard for over the years but if you fucked that boy my pride, my demeanor, my clout would be gone cos everyone would say "yeah he's successful but his wife still cheated on him" and that is enough to bring any man to his knees. So thank you for not ruining my reputation, my pride as a man is on you Hlalumi.

Enkosi Malahlalu thuthu ayatshisa wawa nyathela ungafa.

Me: ndiyakthanda LJ.

-I love you.

Luphelo: Uthandwa ndim Majama.

-you're loved by me.

He said before we hugged one another to express our gratitude to one another.

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My mornings are usually amazing but nothing prepared me for this morning. Luphelo was doing push ups in the living room with uKumkani on his back strapped with a towel. Kumkani kept laughing every time his father went down.

Luphelo: Kumkani hay hay ndi diniwe Kodwa boy. Ndenze 60 push ups already hay Kodwa mntanam uyand bulala.

-Kumkani no no I'm tired though boy. I did 60 push ups already my child you're killing me.

Kumkani cried when his father stopped so Luphelo had to do an additional 25 push ups to satisfy uKumkani who was even kicking his feet from excitement and happiness. I caught that moment on video and posted part of it on WhatsApp and my caption was "you probably should have pulled out Zikhali".

Lelethu replied.

Lelethu: fihla londoda wena.

-hide that man.

I burst out laughing because I knew what she meant and I caught Luphelo's attention.

Luphelo: hey baby.

Me: hey sthandwa sam. Unjani?

Luphelo: ndi diniwe rha uKumkani uyandi gymisa apha ngelo xesha yena une nteche i onesie zakhe ziba ncinci rhou. Khafake lomntana kwi diet.

-I'm tired damn Kumkani is making me gym here meanwhile he's got a potbelly his onesies become small quickly. Put this baby on a diet.

I laughed as I took uKumkani from uLuphelo.

Me: baby are you listening to your favorite parent? Hm? Daddy wants me to put you on a diet.

Kumkani clenched my bottom lip so I removed his hand and then kissed it before kissing Luphelo's lips.

Luphelo: unjani wena?

Me: I'm good. Let's make breakfast together today.

Luphelo: moja kalok bawokazi.

He said before I played music just to start the day for us. We made breakfast together whilst I grinded against his penis and twerked for my man.. I hadn't done that in a long time. So after eating, we took a bath together with our baby and then uLuphelo left for work.

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Marhadebe came to work at 8 am so when she arrived, I locked myself in my bedroom to pump my breast milk. When I was done, I went to get my mother and took her to the Nail Bar so we could get our nails done. We chose our nail styles and nail design then we sat next to each other whilst getting our nails done and she drank champagne. I didn't drink because I was detoxing.

Me: so Mama how's your dating life going so far?

Mommy: it's okay angel face.

Me: when am I meeting him ke?

Mommy: yazi he's 3 years younger than me.

Me: ngoku? Who said men have to be older?

Mommy: ha.a ndoyika uJama amgezele. Athi unala face i phambanisa i judge cos lona ndamthanda so ndizo khubeka rhou.

-no I'm scared that Jama will tease him. And say he has that face that drives judges crazy cos I love this one so I'm

Going to be hurt.

Me: Kodwa Mama you asked him yourself otherwise he wouldn't just say that. So phola... And let me meet him.

Mommy: give us 6 months ke. Then you will meet him.

Me: why Mama?

Mommy: because you introduced me to one man. I owe you the same respect.

I smiled.

Me: if only you knew I almost lost everything ke in the past couple of days.

She raised her eyebrow while sipping her champagne so I explained to her the situation and she was truly hurt that I excluded her from knowing all of this although it could have potentially ruined my entire life so I spent the entire time I was with her apologizing.

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Lelethu and Reid told Luphelo and I about a new club opening in PE so we all agreed we would go out together. So when my husband came home, we took a shower, got dressed and then we went to leave uKumkani with his grandparents for a few hours. When we arrived at the club, they were waiting in the parking bay for us so we all greeted one another with hugs and Luphelo and Lelethu gave one another the middle finger as usual.

So we went inside together and then we found a table. The squad ordered their alcoholic drinks except me. I drank a non alcoholic cocktail and uReid ordered one with me just to make me feel better.

Luphelo: hehake Reid usela i non alcoholic cocktail nawe? Ingabani xesha appointment yakho ye nails?

-you're also drinking a non alcoholic? What time is your nail appointment?

We laughed at Reid and he laughed too.

Reid: I'm being a gentleman LJ for i sake ka Hlalumi.

Luphelo: hay jonga if bumhle ngendine stress qha ke mos umbi. Ndi traums mna ngenxa ka Simphiwe andifuni kwamntu ojonga kwi direction ka Hlalumi.

-no look if you were handsome I would be stressed but you're ugly. I'm traumatized because of Simphiwe I don't want anyone looking in Hlalumi's direction.

Lelethu and I laughed.

Lelethu: finally you had someone to threaten you. You became so comfortable cos you had no competition.

Luphelo: khave umntu oyqhelileyo i competition ufuna sonke sive i pain yakhe.

-just listen to the person who is used to competition and thus wants us all to feel her pain.

He said nonchalantly before we all discussed what happened in the meeting between uSimphiwe and Luphelo. I was asked to tell the story before uLuphelo over spices the story. We became sick of being at this club. It was mediocre anyway so we went to fetch uKumkani after only 2 hours and then we drove home with the squad.

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We arrived at the house and then I carried uKumkani on my back because he was refusing to sleep. So Lumphelo brought our the snacks and we decided to play Crazy 8 which was so fun.

Reid: ndicela i material ye rings zethu bantase. Diamond.

-can I please have the material of our rings. Diamond.

Lelethu: how many cards?

Reid: Oh baby you're ruining the moment fondin.

Lelethu: khacole fondin.

-pick up.

Reid picked up from the deck.

Me: jump for ubay kaka Lelethu. Betha Lumphelo.

Lumphelo: Ndiyacela 2 cards. Ndicela lento u Reid angenayo. Impundu.

-I'm asking... I'm asking for what Reid doesn't have. Ass.

We all burst out laughing.

Me: xabumjongele ntoni?

-why were you looking at him?

Reid: khambuze.

-ask him.

He said whilst laughing and then playing his hand. Lelethu reversed back to Reid.

Reid: eh Finisher take 2 for uphantse utyelwa.

-take two for almost having someone eat from your plate.

We all burst out laughing.

Luphelo: yeses Crazy 8 Wama Xhosa u personal amasimba.

-damn Crazy 8 with Xhosa people is fucking personal.

He said as he picked his two cards from the deck.

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Insert 143: Yonny Mdunge

After playing the "Personal Xhosa Crazy 8" which was won by uReid, we watched ulsibaya together whilst both couples cuddled on the couch.

Me: ndiyay thanda le ngoma ka Mabuyi mna guys.

-I love this song by Mabuyi.

Lelethu: imnandi nyani Hlalumi.

-it's really nice.

Reid: masiba culele Njayam.

-let's sing it for them.

Luphelo pulled me closer to him whilst uLelethu took a video of them singing.

Them: Kodwa ngizo Linda.

Ngizo Linda.

Zolinda uz' ulunge.

Uzu lunge.

Yebo ngizo linda.

Ngizo linda.

Ngizolinda uzulunge,

Uzulunge sthandwa sam.

They finished the chorus by hyping their own vocals before Lelethu and I even said anything.

Reid: hay jonga siyacula Njayam!

-we can sing.

Luphelo: qondile. Sawu hlala siphil for abafazi bethu Kodwa Njayam?

-where will we always be for our wives?

Me: hay njani ukuba nizo hlala niphi? Tyi nizo hlala ningabethu. I swear Luphelo you will never move on from me shame. Your next wife would never be happy ndise khona.

-what do you mean where will you always be? You will always be ours.

Lelethu: Hlalumi would make the worst ex wife ever.

They giggled.

Reid: angaya eJLS qho on some "Tatakhe nazi impundu" ebe enxibe some mini skirt and yamazazi uLuphelo akana hayi he would fuck her.

-she would go to JLS on some "Tatakhe here's some ass" whilst wearing some mini skirt and you know Luphelo can't say no.

We laughed.

Luphelo: Ndinazo i morals.

-I have morals.

Lelethu: yhuuuuu. You never did kwase Rhodes kalok wena.

Reid: at least he was older eRhodes. Wayenjani eUCT?

Lelethu: older? He was just 20 fondin lomntu. Luphelo fucked around until he was 32 kalok Misa inqondo Reid. Then he met uNtikazi yahlala phantsi inja enkulu. Nguwe Hlalumi owenze uMnge abe emotional cos I've never seen Luphelo cry in years before he met you.

Me: I think when the right people fall in love... The man becomes weak and the woman becomes strong. It all balances each other perfectly.

I said as my husband kissed my shoulder blade.

Luphelo: bone uthande umntu umane uzibuza "ngumtshato wam nyan lona". Umane ngo shine'isa i ring Njayam uqhonde Jah. Qondile.

-see when you love someone and you keep asking yourself "is this really my marriage". And you keep shining your ring and you think yeah.

Reid: la feeling fondin Finisher. Umane ujonga ixesha Njayam uqhonde "ndifuna ugoduka mna".

-that feeling bruh. And you keep looking at the time and think "I want to go home".

Lelethu and I: Ncooooooh.

We said before giggling. We got grown men whipped.

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I was tired so I wanted to go to sleep whilst uLuphelo stayed downstairs with our friends. I called uSihle. She picked up.

Sihle: hey Lumi.

Me: hey. Are you okay?

Sihle: yeah honestly I'm okay mntase.

Me: want me to visit you ngomso?

Sihle: ndiyafunda kalok mntase. I don't want you to come over all the way here for nothing.

Me: I could come over to be your book marker kalok.

Sihle: like old times?

I giggled.

Me: yeah like old times. Nam anyway I need to study.

Sihle: okay mntase. I would like that. Kanene this project management thing you're gonna do.

Me: yeah. A part of me feels discouraged yazi.

Sihle: why?

Me: kalok chomi uSimphiwe was basically hired to seduce me by a man who gave Jama Constructions a mall tender which is the biggest we've ever had so yeah... He did show interest in me Kakade and I just don't know if it's wise to work with him.

Sihle: yho... Chomi that's a hard one. But Mos these tender owners seldom show up Mos they hire people to supervise processes for bona.

I bit my lip.

Me: Andazi Sihle I'm just undecided bruh.

Sihle: what does uTanci say?

Me: He wants me to do what I want to do but he did say he's gonna protect me khubone?

Sihle: then relax. You mean the world to him so... If he says he's gonna protect you then trust me he will. The world is dangerous wethu Hlalumi Kakade... I'm not saying you should insanely and purposely put your life at risk but I trust my Uncle.

Me: so I should take it?

Sihle: by all means.

Me: talking to you helps bruh. Thank you.

Sihle: you're welcome.

She said and we spoke further before saying our goodbyes. I then wore my pyjama, washed my face and went to bed before uLuphelo did. He came to bed after almost an hour and then he put his hand in my underwear.

Luphelo: Ntikazi?

Me: Phelo?

Luphelo: ndicela undi nike lento yam ndiku gcinisileyo.

-please give me that thing of mine that I asked you to keep for me.

I blushed like a red tomato. He was talking about my pussy.

Me: yithathe kalok myeni wam.

-take it my husband.

Luphelo: uyabonga uNgcolosi.

-Ngcolosi is grateful.

Me: kubonga mna Tiyeka.

-I'm the one that is grateful.

I swear, uLuphelo makes sex seem so deep with his word foreplay. I love the fact that he pleads for it. He's humble. I truly love my husband.

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My husband ordered breakfast this morning so he woke me up with breakfast in bed.

Luphelo: baby?

Me: hey.

Luphelo: nantsi breakfast.

-here's breakfast.

I opened my eyes and realised that my baby was already dressed and ready to go.

Me: hay hay baby why are you already dressed?

Luphelo: funeka ndi hambile kalok Mamcethe.

-I have to leave.

Me: hay hay Luphelo you don't have to leave baby ha.a don't leave me. I didn't prepare to see you leave Luphelo ha.a I need 30 minutes prep time before you leave me.

Luphelo: u Serious Hlalumi?

Me: ewe I'm serious hay hay Luphelo.

I said as I got up from bed and then sulked in his arms. He exhaled.

Luphelo: Mkam ndizoba late kalok baby.

-I'm going to be late.

Me: hay Luphelo baby I need to prepare myself emotionally to see you leaving.

Luphelo: Sthandwa sam.

He said gently and I tightened my hold around him.

Me: hm?

Luphelo: I can give you my black card instead ke. Then you go shopping and I make it on time-

I shook my head and continued hugging. One thing I love about my husband is his patience. He exhaled.

Luphelo: Ntombentle endiy kethileyo kuwo onke ama ntombi kuze azondi khela i khaya?

-beautiful girl that I chose out of all the girls so that she could build me a home?

Me: hm?

Luphelo: ndicela undi khulule ndimke.

-please release me so that I could leave.

I shook my head so Luphelo exhaled and then took his phone out and then made a call.

Luphelo: Christopher... Yeah listen man I'm gonna be a bit late... My wife is acting like she's seeing me for the first time so she's clinging on me and won't let me leave (giggles) yeah I'm so sorry... Alright man. No problem. Bye.

He hung up and then he put his phone down. I looked up at him and he looked down at me then we both smiled at one another and then kissed before I sat down next to him to eat breakfast.

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Luphelo overstayed so he left when uMarhadebe arrived. I always keep our valuables locked up because you can never trust a person fully and then I took uKumkani with me to the Jama household.

I knocked on the door and Senior answered the door.

Me: Molo Tata.

Senior: molo Hlalumi. Nawe King.

He said as he kissed his grandchild. He was in the living room with his friend whom I greeted.

Senior: ngu Hlalumi lona bawo. Umfazi ka Luphelo wesine.

-this is Hlalumi. Luphelo's 4th wife.

Me: asoze kalok Tata.

-never.

Senior: uthi nguwe Wedwa pha?

-you say it's just you there?

Me: ewe kalok.

I said as we all laughed it out.

Me: ukhona uMa?

-is Ma around?

Senior: mxm lowo uya kwa My friend nge moto ngoku. -that one goes to the foreigners shops with the car now.

I laughed. Me: oh bawo.

I said before uSihle came to the living room to get me. She and Senior fought over uKumkani but Sihle won so we went to the bedroom and then I took uPrincess. She's so chubby gosh. And she's adorable.

Me: Sihle you make me wanna have a second baby.

Sihle: what if you have a boy again?

Me: hay kalok we could have an IVF done to make sure it's a girl.

She giggled.

Sihle: waste yemali. Didn't you say you want to have a big family anyway?

Me: I changed my mind Sihle yhu i childbirth mntase.

She laughed.

Sihle: bruh! But

Don't they say it becomes easier with time? Like the second time is Better than the first and so forth?

Me: Andazi shame... Lophelo wants a big family yena but mna yhu ha.a 2 is enough.

Sihle: how many does he want?

Me: 4 or 5. But 4 would be enough and 5 is the cutting point basically.

Sihle: and you want 2 so maybe ya'll could cut a "plea deal" and get 3.

I laughed at the plea deal.

Me: that's a good idea Kodwa mntase.

Sihle: I know right.

She said whilst flipping her hair and I rolled my eyes.

Me: mntase remember e primary school when we always wanted to change our surnames so we could have the same surname?

Sihle: yeah?

Me: we have the same surname now.

I said whilst smiling and we both hugged it out and giggled out of excitement. It literally never hit us until now so our biggest dream as bestie's was accomplished. After catching up, we had to start studying again.

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I went back home but uLuphelo told me to take an Uber to Jama Constructions because he wanted us to buy clothes for uKumkani. So my Uber took us there and then I met him in the parking bay. He came out and I purposely Waited by the drivers door of his Mustang.

Luphelo: Molo Hlalumi.

Me: hi. Ndicela isitixo.

-can I please have the key.

Luphelo: baby asiy laselanga le friendship yam no Reid indi fumanise le Mustang ke ne.

-we didn't go 50/50 on this friendship of mine and Reid that got me this Mustang.

Me: baby please.

I gave him my puppy eyes so he gave me the key and then I unlocked the car. This was the first Mustang I have ever driven and I was excited. We all climbed in and then we strapped uKumkani in his car seat. I started the car and then I drove out. This American muscle car drives like a dream. We finally arrived at the Baywest mall where Luphelo and I did shopping for uKumkani. I swear this has now become my new hobby. Shopping for your baby late on a Friday evening with your man must be the reason why we exist as people.

After we went shopping, my husband suggested that we should have dinner so we ate at Spur as usual because we really love the food there and we literally order the same thing over and over again.

Luphelo: would you believe that I was once a waiter?

He asked with a smile.

Me: nyan? Which restaurant?

Luphelo: Wimpy. That's why I always tip. Ndiyasazi struggle.

-I know the struggle.

Me: you must have looked so cute in your uniform.

Luphelo: lindele ntoni ku mntu owayemhle esey embryo fondin.

-what did you expect from someone who was handsome since he was an embryo bruh?

I giggled. Me: uqhalile.

He looked at me with so much intensity and then he smiled.

Me: I suppose you're not gonna tell me what you're thinking as usual when I catch you staring at me.

Luphelo: umhle Ntikazi. Ayiqheleki lento yobuhle bakho.. Yintoni na Nzwakazi you've made your point I get it... You're gorgeous... Tone down kalok Sthandwa sam you don't have to be beautiful every day yhini na Mama womntanam?

-you're beautiful. I can't get used to this thing of your beauty.

He said in the most charming tone ever and I closed my eyes as he took my left hand and kissed it. My face was on fire.

Me: Kumkani nqanda uTatakho.

-stop your father.

I said as Luphelo caressed my chin.

Luphelo: Kumkani... Stay out of this nyana. Uqhale wangu mntu ka Tatakho before abengu Mamakho lo sisi.

-she was first your father's person before she became your mother.

He said before licking his bottom lip and then smiling at me. He's so charming my goodness.

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Insert 144: Millicent Botha

After we had dinner, my husband paid the bill and then tipped the waiter. He always let's me decide how much we should tip because uyayazi he tends to let his compassion take over so he usually tips people more than

they deserve so he trusts my opinion. We stayed for a little while longer because he wanted uKumkani to finish the spoon of whipped cream he had scooped for his son from my milkshake.

Me: Kodwa baby uzam gulisa unyana wethu.

-but baby you're gonna make our son sick.

Luphelo: sthandwa sam ngu Zikhali lona. uMazembe. uButsolo Bentonga. Cimba uzo gulisa yi cream?

-this is Zikhali, Mazembe, Butsolo Bentonga. You think he's gonna fall sick over cream?

I giggled. He was comparing literal and figurative things ngoku but honestly my man's clan names are lethal. Kumie finally finished eating his cream so we left the restaurant. We walked through the mall hand-in-hand and then made it out to the parking bay. I have always dreamt about having such moments with my man as a teenager so to me this was a huge deal and I truly can't get used to having such moments no Luphelo.

Opposite our car, I met my favorite high school teacher so I approached her.

Me: Mrs Kilani. Hello.

Her: hayin Sifora! Hello sthandwa sam! Oh my gosh awusemhle.

-you're so Beautiful.

She said as she hugged me and she was so happy to see me. Her happiness was written all over her face.

Me: enkosi ma'am.

I said as I blushed. She looked behind me, waiting for me to introduce her.

Me: oh ma'am lona ngu Luphelo umyeni wam no Kumkani usana lwam.

-this is Luphelo my husband and Kumkani my son.

Her: haibo Sifora ndithe nqha kutheni utyebile kanti u happy. Molo nyana.

-I was wondering why you're fat turns out you're happy. Hello son.

She said as she hugged my husband who smiled whilst greeting her back and then she took uKumkani from him.

Her: oh hay lomntana akasa fani no Tatakhe mahn. He's so adorable hayin Ncumo sweetheart you're so happy.

-this baby looks like his father man.

I giggled as she kissed Kumkani.

Me: I'm really happy ma'am.

Her: so what are you doing ngoku sthandwa sam?

Me: I'm on maternity leave ngoku but once it's over I'm going to be a project manager for a new mall which is going to be built apha eBhayi but ke I'm a quantity surveyor ngoku.

Her: Wow. Wena nyana? What are you?

-and you?

Luphelo: uhm... mna I'm just a lawyer... And an engineer.

He said in a low voice. I don't know uLuphelo to be humble but if he didn't want to let her know that he's a Chief Executive Officer then it's fine with me.

Her: that's nice. Ncumo we've been wanting someone to speak for the valedictory so I would appreciate it if you could avail yourself.

Me: Ma... What would I say Kodwa?

Her: whatever you said to yourself when you were in matric because Hlalumi wena you weren't born smart you just worked really hard. And then give them advice on what to do moving forward and focus on the girls... They need you more because you turned out to be a really great young woman.

Me: thank you ma'am. I will contact the school ke.

She agreed so we exchanged numbers before saying our goodbyes then Luphelo and I climbed into the Mustang and he was the one driving.

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I played Berita's "Ndicela ikiss" in the car for my husband.

Me: ooh yeah

lityala na uk'thand umuntu wakho?

lityala na, baby ndiyak'buza

Hayi xa kunjalo kushukuthi ndzakufel etrongweni

Yiza masthandane sibhuqane k'qhum' uthuli

Yeah sana ndiyadideka ndiya locka

Nyan nyan ungowami

ingathi andikholelwa

intliziyo yamu uyayikhanyisa

ikhanye ithi qhenge

I sang for him and he rolled his eyes and looked forward.

Me: ya blush'a wena myeni wam? Hm?

-are you blushing you my husband?

Luphelo: khayeke Hlalumi.

He said whilst trying to hold himself together.

Me: yayiva lento uthanda undenza yona wena? Cimba kumnandi u blush'a? Heh Finisher? Ngumtshato wam nyan lo? Heh wena Mharu? Heh wena Ntoyam yokqhayisa.

-do you feel what you like to do to me? You think it's nice to blush? Is this really my marriage?

Luphelo cleared his throat and tried to hold himself together so that he wouldn't crack.

Luphelo: ubudoda bam Hlalumi.

-my manliness.

Me: butheni ubudoda bakho Ndoda yam?

-what about your manliness my man?

Luphelo: buyemka kalok Mababy indoda ayi qhoshi kalok.

-it's depleting Mababy a man isn't supposed to blush.

Me: ukhetha ubudoda bakho or kanye ukhetha ukubangu Mharu?

-do you choose your manliness or do you choose to be Mharu?

He giggled whilst rolling his eyes. Luphelo has the cutest blush ever.

Luphelo: ndiketha ubangu Mharu.

-I choose to be Mharu.

Me: moja ke bawo.

He smiled as he looked forward on the road ahead.

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When we arrived at home, Luphelo and I took our Kumie's new clothes and then we put them on the bed. Daddy bought 8 new pairs of shoes for him including some that were bigger than his current size in preparation for his growth, he bought 5 jeans, 7 t-shirts, socks, sweaters, a leather jacket, a turtle neck and a black shirt. He also bought a baby watch that doesn't tell time but looks good as a baby accessory for his first son. My husband was all smiles as he dressed his son in New clothes.

Luphelo: semhle mntaka Lumi no Phelo.

He said as he admired his baby and showered him with kisses with uKumkani completely absorbed. He loves his father so much its cute to watch. My man kept playing dress up with his son who was slowly fading from being tired. He started crying though and I figured he must be hungry so I went downstairs with him to make his bottle. The door bell rang so I left uKumkani in his high chair and then I went to open up. One of Luphelo's friends from his squad was standing behind it with a skinny, beautiful yellow bone woman whom I know personally because I used to go to school with her. I raised my eyebrow.

Me: molweni.

Them: hi.

Anelisa avoided eye contact with me.

Joe: ukhona uFinisher?

-is Finisher around?

Me: yeah... Come in.

They both came in and I called for my husband.

Me: Mharu!!

Luphelo: ndi yeza Ntikazi.

-I'm coming.

He said as he came downstairs whilst wearing sweatpants and a vest. I looked at Anelisa's eyes because I know as women whenever we see a man wearing sweatpants we automatically look down to his dick print. We do it without even thinking about it and uAnelisa did just that which pissed me off but ke when you aren't fucking with a man who calls men his age boys, you have nothing to be ashamed of.

Luphelo: Joe huzet ngoku?

-what's going on now?

Joe: yey Finisher ndimke endlini kwayizolo so ndi zabe ndiya qala ubuya so ndicela undi cross examine'ishe bawo kuze ndizoba ready for i vrou. If ndi dlule kuwe yayazi I can do anything.

-I left the house since yesterday so I will only be returning now so please cross examine me so I can be ready for my wife. If I pass through you then you know I can do anything.

Me: So Luphelo uzomnceda nawe ke ngoku?

-you're also gonna help him?

Joe: hay Mamu Finisher Yinton na? Please.

Me: Jama?

Luphelo: hay Kodwa baby he needs my help njena.

Me: oh so wena you're helping Cheaters out ngoku? Birds of a feather flock together ke.

Luphelo: Ntikazi sukundi fanisa nale kaka.

-don't compare me to this shit.

Joe: mizuzu Finisher awusazi shine'isi mfee.

We laughed as I agreed to let uLuphelo cross examine his cheating friend so Joe sat down while Luphelo stood. I laughed at the cross examination that was occurring because uJoe was cracking. He was fucked shame.

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I fed uKumkani and then burped him as uAnelisa came to the kitchen.

Anelisa: Molo Ncumo.

Me: hey.

Anelisa: I see your dreams came true.

Me: no his dreams came true. Mine are still a work in progress.

Anelisa: okay... So... Uyamthanda or kanye he's your ladder?

-do you love him?

Me: he's my ladder.

I said as we both giggled.

Anelisa: haska uyaxoka Uyamthanda.

-you're lying you love him.

I smiled. Me: true.

Anelisa: so I suppose you're asking what I'm doing with uJoe and I suppose you don't want me around your husband.

Me: no I know

What you are doing no Joe and no I don't care about you being around him cos uyawube uhlokoloza inyoka emgodini ukba unoy zama kuye lento uyenza ku Joe.

-you'll be provoking a snake in its hole if you try what you're doing to Joe to him.

She giggled.

Anelisa: haibo Ncumo... You were so timid eHigh School and only spoke kwi debating but now you're so fiery.

Me: Vitamin D kalok mntase.

Anelisa: unika i power mntase?

-it gives you power?

Me: umthondo ufana nje ne red bull it gives you wings mntakabawo.

-dick is just like red bull.

We both burst out laughing.

Anelisa: I have a favor to ask Ncumo.

Me: yeah?

Anelisa: ndicela ungaba xeledi abantu about... Joe and I.

-please don't tell people about Joe and I.

Me: oh... Okay.

I said as Kumkani fell asleep in my arms.

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Insert 145: Oceana Pearl

Joe and my husband came back to join uAnelisa and I. Luphelo looked perfectly fine but uJoe looked stressed.

Anelisa: ithini verdict?

-what is the verdict?

Luphelo: hay yi life sentence Lena. And he's going to be in maximum security prison.

Joe: suybaxa fondin Finisher yere uyathanda ke wena ubanje msun wakho.

-don't over exaggerate damn you like to be like this you ass.

Luphelo laughed as uJoe clicked his tongue. I don't know how he manages to be this tranquil.

Anelisa: so uzothini?

-what are you going to do?

Me: honestly Anelisa no Joe... Ndicela ni discuss'e iplans zenu zobhanxa umfazi ka Joe phandle. I don't want bad vibes mna.

-please discuss your plans to fool Joe's wife outside.

Joe: Luphelo?

He was hoping his friend would stick up for him.

Luphelo: uthethile uNkosikazi fondin. Hambani.

-The wife has spoken. Leave.

Joe: mnk okay LJ. Bye bye'in.

We said our goodbyes as they made their way out. Luphelo closed the door behind them so I went to go and put uKumkani down. Luphelo grabbed my butt as I put uKumkani in his cot.

Luphelo: Mabhebheza?

I didn't pay any attention to him.

Luphelo: ndiya thetha Hlalumi.

-I'm speaking.

His tone was a bit more demanding now. I love it when he gives me that side of him.

Me: heh?

Luphelo: uphendula bani njalo?

-whom are you answering like that?

Me: wena.

-you.

I mumbled. He exhaled

Luphelo: masambe siye kwi office yam.

-let's go to my office.

He said as I reluctantly followed him to his office because we can't argue in Kumkani's presence. I closed the door behind myself once I was in then I faced uLuphelo who took my hand and then pulled me closer to his body.

Luphelo: Nkosikazi xelela umntu wakho umoshe phi kuze azoy lungisa, akuncamise so gqhiba siyolala kunye.

-tell your person where he ruined things so that he could fix it, kiss you and then we go to sleep together.

My mouth betrayed me by letting a nervous giggle escape my lips. This fight was over before it even started all because of his lethal combination of being charming with words and also that amazing voice of his.

Me: yazi Jama wena... I can't with you anymore. You win. Masambe siyolala.

-let's go to sleep.

Luphelo: no let's talk about it Hlalumi. I don't want to sweep your emotions under the rug. I'm listening.

He said genuinely.

Me: Mharu I just don't like what happened. You helping him lie to his wife after what we've been through thina just recently doesn't make sense to me.

He bit the inside of his cheek.

Luphelo: I didn't see it that way Hlalumi. I'm sorry. I'm just desensitized to things like this ngoba... I defend murderers for a living so what's a cheating man kum? I'm sorry Ntikazi.

Me: it's okay baby. Let's go to our bedroom ngoku.

Luphelo: moja.

He said as he followed behind me and then we walked back to our bedroom.

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It's always a shocker when Luphelo and I don't have sex. Because my husband is notorious for being sexual even amongst people he has never had sex with. But they know from rumors that they have heard from other women whom he has fucked that uLuphelo was that kind of man whom you already knew that if he even dm's you that he wants to fuck you. As his wife, in bed I'm even afraid sometimes of thrusting my ass against him when we're sleeping because his dick is going to wake up and he's gonna wanna fuck me.

So Sleeping next to uLuphelo in a nutshell is like one of those dangerous scenes in abnormally-large-animal-on-the-loose kind of movies where people have to escape a close call and pray they don't catch the attention of the animal.

I slept butt naked next to my husband last night so I got up and then I went to the en suite to brush my teeth. Then I went to fetch uKumkani from his

cot and then I brought him back to bed with me to breastfeed him since he was awake.

Luphelo woke up. And looked at me with a half bitten lip. His morning erection was on perfect display because naye he was naked. The sight of me breast feeding his son naked always gets to him.

Luphelo: Molo Ntikazi.

Me: hey.

Luphelo: unjani?

He asked as he scanned the view of my body.

Me: ndi right wena?

Luphelo: I'm okay.

He said as he yawned. He kissed his baby and then he got up and went to brush his teeth. By the time he was back, I was already burping uKumkani but he wanted to do it himself so I gave him his son and then we kissed. My phone rang and Luphelo took a far stretch to get it himself and I honestly thought it was cute how he's now also tripping over people that call me. He answered on loudspeaker.

Luphelo: Hlalumi's phone hello.

Ma: Pabbles molo mntanam.

Luphelo: Ma why do you have a different number?

Ma: uTatakho undi thengele i phone entsha.

-your father bought me a new phone.

Luphelo: ngoske wasebenzisa la Sim indala.

-you should have just used the old Sim card.

Ma: hay mntanam ndifuna ukubuzwa kalok kuze ndizoni xelela ukba ndine phone entsha.

-no my child I want to be asked so I can tell you that I have a new phone.

Luphelo and his mother both giggled.

Luphelo: Nozala wena Kodwa. But anyway ufuna ntoni ku Mkam?

-what do you want from my wife?

Ma: kukho inkomo eDaku kwa Jama so bendizo cela ayopheka. Yayazi kalok upheka kamnandi uHlalumi Kodwa funeka ecengiwe uMercedes.

-there's a cow slaughtering ritual at Daku at the Jama house so I was gonna ask her to cook. You know Hlalumi is a good cook but Mercedes has to be pleaded.

They laughed and I giggled internally.

Luphelo: qondile Nozala kalok but I'm gonna talk to her.

Ma: okay ke Pabbles.

Luphelo: shot ke Nozala.

Ma: bye baby.

She said before hanging up and then left her son to do the pleading on her behalf.

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I agreed to go and cook at Luphelo's home but I wanted to do things differently this time. I didn't want to call u Lelethu because then I would be so consumed by her and her lit conversations that I would barely pay

attention to what I'm supposed to be doing as a wife. Wife goals aside, I shouldn't be forgetting that I'm a wife first so I should do my duties as respectfully and efficiently as possible. I first brought some spices and sauces from home that I usually use when I cook just to give their food some flavour.

So I arrived eDaku whilst wearing a blue shirt, brown and white patterned aprons with my blue Bathu sneakers. I had a doek on and I looked amazing. I greeted everyone within my path at the house and had to introduce myself to those that didn't know me before heading to the kitchen where an Aunt in charge of the food I guess was there.

Me: Molo Dabawo. Ndicela ukubuza ndenze ntoni?

-may I ask what should I do?

Aunt: wenze ntoni? Hehake... Pheka nje ngabanye abafazi.

-what should you do? Cook like the rest of the wives.

I swallowed.

Me: okay.

I said with a smile before rolling my sleeves up and then I went to look for vegetables. I found spinach so I took as much as I could handle and then went to wash it in a Tupperware bowl whilst she watched me.

Aunt: hay yeka eso spinach wena... Nantsika... Ngubani kanene igama lakho?

-no leave that spinach you... What's your name again?

Me: Hlalumi.

Aunt: Hlumisa yeka i spinach sininzi esenziweyo yenza ikhapetchu. Silula sona si right for i slay queen.

-leave the spinach there's already much of it that's been done make the cabbage. Its easy it's alright for a slay queen.

I inhaled as the other wives in the kitchen gasped. They found this lowkey humorous.

Me: okay.

I faked another smile as I rinsed the wet spinaches and packed them back to where they were. I decided to fuck her damn instructions and cook because she must looked at me and thought that I can't cook just because I'm beautiful. So I went to fetch the spinach that I had left because I know they hadn't made it. She just wanted to hurt my feelings.

Aunt: Hlumisa awuva na?

-don't you listen?

Me: Dabawo andiyazi yintoni inxaki yakho nam kwaye ukxelela inyani... Andi khathali ngoba ndize ngo mtshato apha so mna ndizokwenza lento ilindeleke kum. But ayithi lonto mandi nyamezele wena so gqhiba ndi goduke

Ndi nyamezela lomntu ndim tshatileyo. So ndicela undi yeke uhambe Uyohlala nabanye oMama ngoba mna andizo mosha mbiza apha Ndiyakwazi upheka.

-Aunt I don't know what your problem is with me and to tell you the truth I don't care because I came here by wedlock so I'm only doing what it expected of me. But that doesn't mean I should endure you and then go home and tolerate the person I'm married to. So please leave me then you can go sit with other elderly women because I'm not going to ruin your pots here I can cook.

Aunt: umfazi aka phenduli abantu bakulo myeni wakhe ntombazana. Khathi ndike ndi phonele u bhuti kuze azobiza intlanganiso yosapho malungelana nale ndaba.

-a wife doesn't answer the people from her husband's family girl. Let me call my brother so he can call a family meeting about this.

Me: yanele i airtime yakho? Cos ndingaku thengela noba ngeye R100 kuze ingazo phela usa thetha.

-is your airtime enough? Cos I could buy even R100 airtime for you so that it doesn't finish while you're still talking.

I said before she clapped her hands twice and then walked away. I heard her down the passage scolding at someone to take the anger out on someone else.

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The food turned out perfectly and Luphelo's dad couldn't stop raving about the fact that it was made by his daughter-in-law ebuhlanti. Dabawo finally came around to thank me for my food and to apologize for the way she treated me wathi it was a defense mechanism since she thought I would be disrespectful first due to the fact that I'm married to a wealthy man etc but saw that I'm actually down to earth until provoked.

So I ended the day off on a high note but I was upset because uLuphelo didn't show up to this ceremony although he promised he would come. I drove home and found that there was a party going on in my house. All of Luphelo's friends were there and some more people that I didn't know. I went looking for uLuphelo whom I found in the main pool which is in the backyard.

I was so pissed because I was at his home all day cooking and being a spouse kanti yena he's just gonna turn up in our house without asking permission from me? Nah... So I went upstairs and then decided to change into my swimsuit. I wore my one piece swimsuit because I didn't want to expose too much skin but at the same time... My cleavage and hips were on display and I knew that would piss uLuphelo off so I walked back to the backyard where uLuphelo was now dancing to Mlindo's "Macala". He was killing the "Aw yeye uyeye uyeye uyeye" part. I tapped him on the shoulder.

Me: Molo Mharu.

He looked at me and immediately took the towel that was wrapped around his neck and gave it to me.

Luphelo: gqhuma intozam Hlalumi.

-cover my things.

He demanded.

Me: ezam izinto zona ezi uzi vezileyo?

-what about my things that you're revealing?

Luphelo: intoni Hlalumi?

-what?

Me: abs zam ezi ziphandle? Unxibe i boxers Mharu for wonke umntu makabone izinto ezi bonwa ndim.

-what about my abs that are exposed? You're wearing boxers Mharu for everyone to see the things that I see.

Yanga: khame baya xabana ke ngoku lewei aba?

-wait so are they arguing like this?

Reid: ewe Njayam. And i serious ke kubo le argument.

-yes. And this argument is serious to them.

They all giggled but Luphelo didn't find it funny. He'll be strong wethu.

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Insert 146: SphiwesamaNdaba Ncube

My husband signaled that we should go inside the house and he wrapped the towel around my waist to hide my buttocks and hips and then he gave me a piggy back ride to hide my cleavage against his chest. That was truly funny. His Jealousy is adorable.

He carried me to our bedroom and then he put me down and closed the door behind us.

Luphelo: hambo nxiba Hlalumi.

-go get dressed.

Me: ndi nxibe njani Kodwa kukho I pool party kwam ngoku?

-how should I get dressed but there's a pool party at my house right now.

Luphelo: I'm gonna call it off then we head to a different location ke Hlalumi if you're gonna use this as an excuse to expose indawu zam.

Me: Luphelo I was being overworked kokwenu and you promised me you would come but you didn't. And you basically lied me ngenxa ye party? I just wanted you to be as pissed as I was but I don't want us to make arguing in front of abantu a habit.

He exhaled.

Luphelo: I'm sorry.

Me: is that all you're gonna say?

He just looked at me as a way to tell me that it was all he was gonna say.

Me: uphi uKumkani?

-where is Kumkani?

Luphelo: usekhaya.

-he's at my home.

Me: nabani Luphelo? Because family yakho bise Daku.

-with who?

Luphelo: Lusanda.

Me: so this whole party shit was planned if you could ask uLusanda to keep uKumkani for you!

I said as I shook my head and then I went to my closet to change clothes. I wanted to go and fetch uKumkani so I wore a black t-shirt with a tight black skirt and then I wore my thigh high boots. I looked really beautiful so I did my make up and then I drove to Luphelo's home.

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uSihle wasn't at home because uBulelani had asked to spend time with uZana so Sihle tagged along since she didn't trust uBulelani to be alone with her daughter and I thought that was so mature of her. She hates his guts but she knew she had to supervise him around their daughter. Ma was in the house and I was surprised she was already back.

Ma: yey Hlalumi eso skirt.

-that skirt.

Me: ndiyasi thanda nje Mama.

-I like it.

Ma: hay Hlalumi mahn.

Me: Ma ukuba uzomane undi xelela nge mpahla yam ndizom shiya unyana wakho.

-If you keep telling me about my clothing I'm going to leave your son.

Ma: yhu yhu thiza xolo sthandwa sam unga hamba nge panty ene lace wena as long as ungazom shiya yhu ndinga thini unyana wam abuyele kwi depression.

-I'm sorry my love. You could even walk around with your lace panty as long as you aren't going to leave him. What would I do if my son went back to depression.

I giggled.

Me: ndiya dlala Ma.

-I'm playing.

She smiled.

Ma: I know sisi. Enkosi ngo beka uPhumeza endaweni yakhe. Beku ghezela Ngenxa ungu Mfazi ka Luphelo and ebona ukuba uLuphelo wenza

ncono kunabakhe abantwana bedibene. Ngelo xesha ke uzithulele unyana wam akabenzi nto abanye abantu kwi family sithi aba abanyisayo.

-thank you for putting Phumeza in her place. She was shitting on you because you're Luphelo's wife and she can see that he's going better than all her children combined. That time my son is quiet and he doesn't do anything to other people in the family. It's us that he's fucking up.

I laughed.

Me: yeah she told me Ma. But mna I'm tired yho... Ndizo Landa uKumkani ngoku.

-I'm here to fetch Kumkani.

Ma: okay baby ndizayomlanda.

-I'm going to fetch him.

Me: thanks Ma.

I said as she got up and then she went to fetch uKumkani. She came back with him and his belongings and I thanked her for her help. She's such an amazing mother in law who is able to admit that her son needs me and for that, I truly appreciate this woman.

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I bought some Steers for myself on my way home. I knew my husband wouldn't be at home when I arrive so I didn't buy anything for him. Kumkani was amazing company on my way back with his baby sounds but he was crying more often now. He had began teething so his gums were always itchy but uLuphelo had already gotten him a toy to munch on to relieve the itch.

My husband was really gone by the time I came home and he didn't answer any of my calls. His phone went straight to voicemail anyway so I wasn't really upset. It's not like he was going out of his way to ignore me. So Kumkani and I went into the house and then chilled in the living room for a while whilst I ate my blazing onion burger. Once I was done eating, I went upstairs no Kumkani and then I decided to just chill in Luphelo's office for a second and just envision myself being LJ for a moment. I wanted to envision myself being the CEO of two different companies, a double qualified man, a heavy weight attorney with respect at his feet who gets a Mustang for his birthday. So I sat on his chair and what was funny was how my feet could barely touch the floor.

Me: haike haike Ncumolwethu. Don't let this be symbolic.

I said as I adjusted his chair and then pushed it forward and I opened Luphelo's MacBook. The password was so easy and straight forward "mojabawoshotqondile". I didn't have to guess, he had mentioned it once to me and I remembered.

I randomly checked files that seemed interesting to me which were mostly case related information. So I went on to check his emails because uLuphelo is so smart he could have an affair and communicate with his girlfriend via his emails so I snooped until I found one email from the Young Businesspeople Association. I read it:

Dear Mr L Jama

I hope this finds you well.

We have kindly received your submission relating to the contributions your spouse, Mrs N Jama, has made in your business. We are highly impressed by her innovation and creativity and we do believe that she has the tools needed to be a powerhouse in the business world.

However, we cannot consider her to be a nominee in next year's "Young Businesswoman of the Year" category solely because she does not own a business and therefore doesn't meet the most significant requirement to be in this category.

We as the YBA truly believe in Mrs Jama's talent and we would hate for it to go to waste. Therefore we would like to groom her by offering her a chance to go to the United States of America to be enrolled in a year long programme at the Harvard Business School. All she will need to do is to write a multiple choice test to test her IQ, English literacy and Mathematical levels to see whether she qualifies to receive admission to Harvard on the 15th of October.

Attached below is a PDF of a document that contains all of the important information.

Kind Regards,

Julie

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The email ended and I looked at the date it was sent. Lumphelo received this email 6 days ago and he had never told me about it. Anger consumed me. I couldn't understand why the fuck he didn't tell me about this shit when I clearly deserved to know. He must have hidden it from me because he selfishly wanted me to stay behind and not leave him.

The tears fell silently from my eyes so I wiped them and then printed the email including the PDF so that I could be able to pursue this myself.

I was going halfway nuts all by myself so I decided to drive to Lelethu's house with uKumkani. It was a beautiful Saturday night and I didn't wanna spend it alone in an empty house whilst the man I married was out living his best life.

I knocked on Lelethu's door and she opened.

Lelethu: hey Kumie.

She said as she excitedly took him from me.

Me: ndikhona nam Lelethu.

-I'm also here.

She giggled.

Lelethu: I know qha hay wethu.

Me: I really need you to be a friend ke namhlanje.

I said as I walked in and then sat down on her couch. She could tell by the way I spoke that something was heavy on my chest.

Lelethu: Okay Mamu Finisher... Whats the matter?

She asked as she sat down next to me.

Me: chomi namhlanje I went through my husband's MacBook... And I saw an email from the YBA's and apparently uLuphelo tried to get me nominated for the Young Businesswoman Award right.

She nodded nervously. She really cares about Luphelo and I. I see it in her eyes.

Lelethu: which is a good thing right Hlalumi?

She asked nervously.

Me: yeah but then they rejected his submission ngoba I don't have a business but instead offered to let me study eHarvard Business school for a year Lethu... And he didn't tell me about it. Khacinge he didn't tell me about this opportunity Kodwa yena he's got everything. How selfish is uJama na Lelethu?

I asked as I cried in her arms and she hugged me.

Lelethu: he's trying to keep his family intact Kodwa Hlalumi –

Me: He must let me fucking decide kalok Lelethu and not just make fucked up decisions about my life by himself.

Lelethu let go of me and then she wiped her own tears.

Lelethu: what are you gonna do ke ngoku Hlalumi?

I sniffed.

Me: I'm gonna write the God damn multiple choice test and hope they don't accept me I guess.

I said as I giggled out of frustration.

Lelethu: but baby you're smart... You will pass this test so we need to start being realistic here. Are you willing to take a year off from your marriage? Knowing that you have a sexual husband... He loves you and he's been loyal but I don't think uJama can survive without sex Hlalumi and you Wanna leave him alone for a year.

Me: it won't be a full year I will keep coming back Lelethu-

Lelethu: Hlalumi you know what I'm talking about. It just will be too much for your marriage to handle...long distance relationships are not easy.

Me: well maybe then we aren't meant to be if his dick needs a baby sitter.

I said as I buried my face in my hands and cried silently.

Lelethu: ndizo hamba nawe Lumi.

-I will go with you.

She burst out.

Me: what?

She nodded whilst wiping the tears from her own face.

Lelethu: I will go with you Hlalumi. I know it's not gonna be an easy decision but I don't want you to put your dreams on hold because of a marriage that never seems to stop men from accomplishing their dreams. Ntinga ntaka ndin. Fly Hlalumi. And I wanna see you fly. So... Write that test and I will apply to Harvard Law school because it has always been my fucking dream but I couldn't do it because I was scared of leaving Reid. So let's go. And if we lose our marriages... Then heeeey at least we gonna be divorcees with Harvard certification.

I giggled. Me: yeah? Lelethu: yeah.

She said as we emotionally hugged one another.

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Lelethu and I drank so much wine to help deal with our emotional pain that I didn't think I was going to be able to drive home. So being the good mother that I am, I fed my baby and put him down although I was extremely drunk. I was gonna sleepover so Lelethu gave me a bedroom to sleep in and gave me some clothes to sleep in.

I was dosing off when uLuphelo came inside the room and sat on the bed next to me.

Luphelo: baby?

He called me in a semi annoyed voice.

Me: hm?

Luphelo: Masi goduke.

-let's go home.

Me: goduka wena. Mna ndi right apha.

-you go home. I'm alright here.

He exhaled.

Luphelo: I'm sorry about the party and for not coming through ke Hlalumi.  
Can we go home ngoku?

Me: no.

Luphelo: Hlalumi I don't have all night. Let's go home.

I sat upright.

Me: how part-

Luphelo: ha.a ha.a Hlalumi. I'm not in the mood for your English okay...  
Thetha isiXhosa.

-speak isiXhosa.

I exhaled. Me: Andizi.

-I'm not coming.

He popped his fingers.

Luphelo: okay ingathi ufuna ndi khuphe umthondo ngoku ngoba uyandi  
capukisa-

-okay you probably want me to take out my dick now because you're pissing me off-

Me: Okay okay Jama asilwi... Masambe.

-we aren't fighting. Let's go.

I said as I got up from the bed and tried to act like I had shit under control. Luphelo took uKumkani and then we went downstairs where Reid and Lelethu were taking care of their son. Luphelo said our goodbyes and then we walked out to his Mustang.

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The drive back home was silent because uLuphelo was playing slow jams and his driving is extra cautious when he's drunk so it was smooth. The

alcohol in my system combined with the temperature in the car made me sleepy but I didn't want to fall asleep in the car so I waited until we arrived home. Luphelo waited for me to carry uKumkani into the house whilst he parked his Mustang in the garage and then he looked at it for about 5 seconds before remote closing the garage. He loves this car. I think I might be jealous of the spark he has in his eyes when he looks at it.

He then came to open the door for us so I walked in with our baby. The smell of our house is always so welcoming.

Luphelo: awulambanga Mabhebheza?

-aren't you hungry?

I shook my head as I walked upstairs with uKumkani. I put him down and then climbed into my side of the bed at the same time that uLuphelo came into the bedroom with a glass of more alcohol.

Luphelo: Majama ndicela sithethe.

-can we please talk.

He said as he sat down on the edge of the bed with his back faced towards me. I didn't want to talk but I simultaneously didn't want to discourage his maturity to want to solve things between us before they get out of hand so I sat upright and faced him to show him that he had my attention.

Luphelo: ndicela uxolo ukuba uziva ingathi udelelekile. Uyayazi ndiku xelela qho ukuba awunyanzelekanga ukuba uyo pheka ekhaya Kodwa wena Majama uyile wayodlala indima yakho kwaye uNozala undi xebele ukba wenze umsebenzi oncomekayo. Nalendaba Yale party... Ndicela

uxolo ngoku delela Majama. Ndicela uxolo ngoveza indawu ezi bonwa nguwe wedwa (we both chuckle) Kodwa ke ayiphinde yenzeke lonto. Ndiya funga Mlowa.

-I'm sorry if you feel like you're disrespected. You know I tell you all the time that you aren't forced to cook at my home but Majama you went and played your role and mom told me that you did a great job. And this issue

about the party... I'm sorry for disrespecting you Majama. I'm sorry for exposing the parts that only you see but that won't happen again. I swear Mlowa.

He said before caressing my chin and my tears betrayed me by falling. I don't deserve uLuphelo. I think maybe Luphelo would have been average if every man just stepped up to the plate and we had more of him and Reid's in the world but their scarcity makes me cry when I think of how badly I need to accomplish my dreams. I love him but I will never forgive myself for not following my dreams.

Luphelo: ukhalelani baby?

-why are you crying?

I wiped my tears. He was concerned and honestly he just made me sober all over again.

Me: it's the alcohol... I'm just emotional because of your apology.

Luphelo: are you sure?

I nodded so he came around to my side to give me a hug and I held him tightly. The anger had subsided now and I was finding myself questioning whether I would be able to survive an entire year without him.

Me: ndiyaku thanda Mharu.

-I love you.

Luphelo: ndiyaku thanda namu babe.

-I love you too.

He said whilst wrapping his arms around my waist. I honestly don't know how long I stayed in his arms but he never complained. He allowed me to take my time because he knows that I belong to him.

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I woke up with a terrible headache in the morning so I got up and then went to get medication for myself in the kitchen. I drugged my body with all these different headache tablets until my

body felt like it could function again before getting started with breakfast for uJama who came down with uKumkani.

Luphelo: Hlalumi are you okay?

Me: ewe baby. I just recovered from a hangover.

Luphelo: okay. Awusemhle.

-you're so beautiful.

He smiled and I giggled. Me? Beautiful? At a time like this? Nah.

Me: ufuna impundu Jama?

-do you want ass?

Luphelo: I didn't initially want it Kodwa ungandi Nika.

-you can give it to me.

He said as we both laughed about it. I was feeling nervous about telling uLuphelo that I knew about Harvard but I knew he couldn't hear it from anyone else and he most certainly couldn't hear it after I get my results. I exhaled as I dished up our food and then fed uKumkani while uLuphelo ate his food. Once I was done, I burped him and then I carried him on my back whilst his pacifier was in his mouth.

Me: Mharu?

Luphelo: hm?

Me: ndicela I kiss?

-can I please have a kiss.

Luphelo: izoy Landa.

-come and fetch it.

He said as I walked over to him and then I kissed him. It was a tongue kiss that lasted about 10 seconds. Then I retreated and went back to my side of the room.

Me: Jama I found the email.

He dropped his fork onto his plate and made a sound.

Luphelo: bufuna ntoni kwi emails zam Hlalumi?!

-what did you want from my emails Hlalumi?!

Me: I was bored Luphelo-

Luphelo: kudala ndakxelela download'a uCandy Crush Hlalumi!! What the fuck did you find?

-I have told you long ago to download Candy Crush!!

Me: getting angry at me won't change the situation at hand Luphelo.

I said calmly as he looked away with a clenched jaw.

Luphelo: ndi phendule.

-answer me.

Me: I have an opportunity to go to Harvard that you didn't tell me about.

Luphelo: uyandi Sola dahn?

-do you blame me?

Me: yes Lumphelo I do. Kutheni ungandi Nikanga I choice?

-why didn't you give me a choice?

Lumphelo: choice yantoni when I know what you're gonna fucking choose Mamakhe?! Please don't leave Majama. Ndiyaku cela... I just sent that fucking submission because I wanted you to shine Hlalumi. I was just trying to figure out how we can make this shit work cos Harvard is a huge deal Hlalumi... I know that. But I also know I can't spend a year without you. Please Ntikazi... Please. Don't leave me..

The tears were falling from both of our eyes by then so I wiped his face.

Me: Lumphelo listen to me... I haven't written the test, okay? I might fail-

Lumphelo: there's no way you're failing Hlalumi and Uyayazi lonto leyo!

-you know that.

Me: we don't know that Mharu khayeke please!!

I begged whilst yelling.

Lumphelo: they sent me a fucking PDF Hlalumi about the type of questions you can expect. The IQ test is so easy you could tie with Einstein, la English yaphana is the English you use kwi voicemail zam and the Maths... Fuck I solved those questions mentally Hlalumi. Mentally!! So what that means is that the decision is not up to la test it's up to you.

He said as he got up from his seat and then he walked out whilst I tried to stop him by begging him not to leave but yena he just wasn't hearing it.

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I called Lelethu when uLuphelo was gone because I didn't know what else to do. And I wanted her to let me know if he had gone to their house.

Lelethu: hey babes.

Me: hey (sniffs) Lethu is my husband there?

Lelethu: no why?

Me: I told him about Harvard and he lost it. He's gone ngoku and I don't even know where he is.

Lelethu: yho... I think I should tell uReid nam about my plans ngoba I don't want him to maybe hype Luphelo's anger and think it's not going to happen to him too.

Me: no don't risk your marriage-

Lelethu: I'm not risking anything Hlalumi. If Reid and I aren't meant to be then let's break up over me wanting to go to school rather than me finding him on top of some woman. I am done wasting opportunities over having a ring on my finger bruh. So I will talk to him-

Me: let me pass the test kuqhala Lethu, okay?

Lelethu: Hlalumi... I'm going mna with or without you. How many separations have uReid and I endured for me to keep choosing him over school? Hay I'm done... So ndizom xelela shame. The last thing I want is to be a divorcee over a stupid reason busy telling people that I forsaked an opportunity to study eHarvard because of a man who should be able to wait for me if he's really mine.

I exhaled.

Me: andisoyiki Lethu. I think I should call his parents and let them speak to their son.

-I'm so scared.

Lelethu: do that Majama. I will try to figure out where he is mna but I doubt he would come to the house kalok he knows I will tell you.

Me: yeah okay.

Lelethu: sure baby.

Me: bye for now.

Lelethu: bye.

She hung up so I called Luphelo's mother on her new number whilst shaking.

Ma: Majama?

Me: Molo Mama. Unjani?

Ma: ndi right wena bhabha?

Me: ndi right enkosi Ma... Eh Mama mna no myeni wam sine nxaki eqhubekayo apha. (sobs lightly)

-my husband and I have a problem going on here.

Ma: what problem Hlalu?

She asked anxiously.

Me: Mama kukho lthuba ndiye overseas for uyofunda ngoku umyeni wam akavumelani nalonto.

-there is an opportunity for me to go overseas to go study now my husband doesn't agree with that.

Ma: mnike I phone.

-give him the phone.

Me: he left Ma. Andimazi noba uphi ngoku ndicela wena no Tata nize endlini... Ndicela nimxelele abuye mna ndizo pheka so gqhiba si thetha ngale ndaba.

-I don't even know where he is now so I ask you and father to come to the house. Please tell him to come back. I'm gonna cook so we could talk about this issue.

Ma: okay Hlalumi. Andisena stress Thixo wam but ndizom xelela va and then tell you ku WhatsApp ukba ithini into.

-I'm so stressed my God but I'm gonna tell him and then tell you on WhatsApp what he says.

Me: okay Ma.

Ma: sure bye.

Me: bye.

I hung up and then put my phone down.

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I didn't want to tell my own mother about this because Mama has always told me to put myself before any man that does not art in Heaven. So I knew she would relentlessly stand with me because Mama has always told me that the love of a man doesn't come with a warranty so by all means I should push to better myself. I knew I was taking a risk by wanting to leave my husband

but this was a risk I had to take. Men are unreliable creatures ladies so be very mindful of the sacrifices you make for them because one day those sacrifices will be the source of your insanity once he walks out on you like you never turned down once-in-a-lifetime opportunities.

I cooked as promised because uMa told me that she had gotten through to her son and he said he was going to come at the 7 pm that she had set up for the meeting. So I was dressed in a skirt, skirt and a doek whilst wrapping my scarf around my waist to be respectful of Luphelo's parents once they come through and they did. Luphelo yena arrived 15 minutes later looking less than sober but being drunk has never ruined Luphelo's character so I wasn't concerned.

I dished up the food and then served every one but Luphelo just stared at me when I gave him his food.

Senior: Luphelo sukhubekisa umfazi wakho ngongatyi xayeku phekele.

-don't hurt your wife's feelings by not eating when she has cooked for you.

Luphelo: Timer kuphi apha? Asikhose ndlini yam?

-Dad what is this place? Aren't we in my house?

Senior: whats your point?

Luphelo: sukundi xelela ukuba mandithini.

-don't tell me what to do.

Senior: Kwedin uzobethwa unye ndim wena ukuba uzobanje kule meeting.

-boy you're going to be beaten the fuck up by me if you're going to be like this in this meeting.

Luphelo scoffed and everyone felt that. We knew it meant he was internally saying that won't happen but he just didn't want to disrespect his dad further by telling him to try. So he took his plate and then he put it in front of him and I sat down.

Ma: uyazi ke Luphelo andingo Tatakho mna ndawuk betha unye mna eke Wandi delela. Ndawuk qhomfa unye ngoku 34 years later mna uvile?

-just know that I'm not your father I will fucking beat you if you disrespect me. I will fucking abort you 34 years later you heard?

She asked whilst pointing her index finger at her son.

Luphelo: Ewe Nozala.

Ma: Sibizwe ngu Hlalumi thina apha ngoba uthi une thuba lofunda eHarvard but wena awufuni umvumela.

-we were called by Hlalumi here because she says she has an opportunity to study at Harvard but you won't let her.

Luphelo: And you're telling me you don't understand why?! Nozala... It's for a year. A whole year without my wife and my son-

Me: you will travel back and forth Luphelo and besides we can Skype, we can call we can do whatever to stay in touch-

Luphelo: ayifani Hlalumi. Ndizothini mna ndodwa xawumkile?

-it's not the same. What am I gonna do when you're gone?

Senior: you will be a man Luphelo. You'll be strong. Yinton ingathi azange ndake ndemka mna? Ndemka for 3 years ngenxa ebeku shorta imisebenzi eBhayi Luphelo and worked eJoburg and thina we didn't have oSkype but I came back home ndine experience eya ndenza ndi qheshwe rhou and my marriage was still strong. And siselapha no nyoko singenazo ezonto zika Skype.

Nanku Luyanda umfazi wakhe was paid to travel emke ixesha elide and their marriage was okay yena he ruined things by slapping her. Lots of marriages go through such changes Luphelo due to a lack of jobs eSouth Africa but they work out just fine. Why are you being so stubborn?

Harvard is one of the best Universities in the world and you expect uHlalumi to let it go just to be with you for a year? You have money fondin... USA is like your backyard for nina and if this marriage is meant to be it will survive this. Just don't be selfish Luphelo please nyana.

-why is it like I never left? I left for 3 years because there was a job shortage in PE.. And your mother and I are still here without Skype.

Senior pleaded whilst his son struggled to deal with his emotions on his seat.

Luphelo: Kodwa Timer ndiyamthanda. Uzothini ukuba ubone omnye umntu kula kaka ye America angafuni ukubuya?

-but Dad I love her. What will you say if she sees someone in that shitty America and doesn't wanna come back?

Ma: Jama wam... People don't have to go far before they can find someone to leave you for. And mna I trust uMolokazana... But Nani as men you are so unpredictable and impulsive that she can't sacrifice such an opportunity for a man who might leave her ngomso. I love you baby Uyayazi lonto but I have a daughter and if u Lusanda was in Hlalumi's place I would tell her to be strong and to find the strength to go there. Part of being in a marriage is to be able to understand that umntu wakho is also human and will need to do things naye to boost him or herself and nawe you need to allow that to happen because you love your partner. This isn't easy for your wife either she loves you... But Luphelo allow her to leave. Suba selfish. Many married couples in South Africa do this as your father said its not just you qha people have to do what they have to do to survive in this economic crisis and Nina yes you're wealthy you don't need anything but let's just pretend you're desperate and you need this. For your wife's sake

please nyana. It's not even a full year it's just months so please Pabbles. Please Tiyeka. You will discuss everything else about uKumkani once she has you support and you have calmed down so please baby.

His mother begged her son who politely excused himself saying he "can't deal with this shit right now" so he got up and then walked out of the house again. I kept my head down whilst wiping my face. I'm done crying.

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I stayed with Lophelo's parents for two hours before they said their goodbyes. I needed them to stay and be my emotional anchor but they had to leave so I washed the dishes and then went upstairs no Kumkani where uLelethu called me.

Me: hey.

Lelethu: did you find him?

Me: ewe chomi. But he left again.

Lelethu: wow.

Me: yeah. Did you speak to Reid?

Lelethu: uvumile.

-he agreed.

Me: just like that?

Lelethu: not just like that but he may be my husband... But he's also my best friend. And best friends support one another even when it hurts.

The tears fell from my eyes but I wiped them quickly.

Me: yeah that's true. Congrats ke baby. Apply so we can wrap this shit up.

Lelethu: okay baby. When's your test?

Me: in two days.

Lelethu: good luck. Shit Kungawo mahni the fuck dude!! Jonga Lumi I need to leave vha?

Me: okay bye.

Lelethu: bye.

She hung up so I changed into my pyjama and then climbed into bed no Kumkani. I called Luphelo and he didn't pick up my calls. All that he did was to send a text "I'm safe". I replied "thanks for letting me know. I love you". He didn't reply to that one.

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Insert 147 (Continuation) : Nolonwabo Nollie Ntlabati

I received a call from uLelethu when I was in bed. I answered it quickly because I knew it was relating to my husband.

Me: Lele?

Lelethu: come over.

Me: u lapho uMharu?

-is Mharu there?

Lelethu: ewe Lumi.

Me: sure.

I hung up and then requested an Uber since my car was already at their place and it arrived after 20 minutes. Honestly, it felt like it was longer so I climbed into the Uber with uKumkani and paid my fee. It dropped me off eSummerstrand at Reid and Lelethu's mansion. I knocked on the door and Reid opened.

Reid: hey.

Me: hi.

I said as I hugged him. He's such a teddy bear that hugging him alone can make you emotional.

I sat down on the couch next to Lelethu but opposite uLuphelo who was busy with his phone.

He was probably toying with his phone settings to avoid having to look at me.

Reid: Finisher?

Luphelo: hm?

Reid: nanku Mfazi wakho.

-here's your wife.

Luphelo: ndimbonile.

-I saw her.

He said nonchalantly.

Reid: ndiyayazi ayikho lula lento. My wife wants to leave too and Njayam I don't know how I'm going to survive either. But I'm gonna try... Ngoba I love her. I really do... It hurts Jama I know. We... We love our wives I know (starts crying)... I know that we love their cooking. I know we love their company we actually have really cool wives Njayam that are funny, smart... Annoying too but they are very cool. We're lucky to have such wives Luphelo but no one is perfect. But the only downside our wives have... Is the need to be successful. I say we let them.

-I know this isn't easy.

Reid said to Luphelo who sniffed while clicking his fingers to strengthen himself.

Luphelo: unyaka bawo? Ndizo phambana Reid fondin.

-a year? I'm going to go crazy.

Me: I'm gonna go crazy too Mharu. I don't know why you think this is easy for me. It hurts Luphelo... But it's only a year and I'm 22. We have years together ngoba I'm there to get educated not to get a man or whatever. I'm married Mharu. Married to you. And I'm happily married to you. My only fault kule marriage yethu as Reid said... Is wanting to be successful and wanting to have my own shit. Otherwise Luphelo if I didn't want success so much then I would be so perfect. But I'm not perfect sthandwa sam.

Luphelo finally looked at me.

Luphelo: Majama uyandi bulala baby. I have given you all of my assets-

-you're killing me.

Me: Jama you can't give me assets that you worked your whole life for. It's not fair. If God forbid... We divorce I don't want your things mna Mharu. I don't want a settlement, I don't want

spousal support... I want to walk out of our marriage with my head held high and for you to also have everything you had and in that way... We will not be enemies sthandwa sam.

He exhaled before staring daggers at me.

Luphelo: thetha nge divorce kwakhona Hlalumi. Thetha ngoko hlukana nam.

-talk about a divorce again Hlalumi. Talk about being apart from me.

He said in a deep voice. Xhosa people know this. When we tell you to do something in this manner... It means do it and you're dead.

Me: Xolo Tiyeka. Andiphinde.

-I'm sorry. I won't do it again.

Luphelo: I don't know why you make it so easy to talk about I divorce Hlalumi. I can't even think about it.

He said as he wiped his face.

Me: because you're emotional Luphelo. I'm not emotional. I'll be damned if I lose you and you're dead if you lose me. Kuyawu nyeka eBhayi eke ndaku lose'a Luphelo Kodwa wena... Uyawuze ufe ukuba uno lose'a mna. Either way... Uyandi thanda namu ndakthanda ray yam and asizoko hlukana but we need to deal with this situation at hand because I love you unconditionally. You're the love of my life, uqhala kwam uthanda indoda endinga zalani nayo. Mharu you're my heart in human form and I love you... I swear to God ndifunga ku Qamata so ndizo buya Mqocwa. Ndizo buya Tiyeka. Once I am back, I will build my business and you will never have to miss me again. You will never have to compromise again I will be with you 24/7 Ude Umane undi buza "umhle lomntu undi hleli emtameni".

They giggled and my husband bit his lip to prevent himself from giving in.

Lelethu: She really loves you Jama. Trust me. Hlalumi thinks you're cute Kodwa dololo.

He gave us a side smile mixed with a scoff.

Luphelo: so... Uhamba what? 6-8 months right?

I nodded.

Luphelo: uKumkani yena?

Me: can I please take him with me?

Lelethu: Mna I suggest we first go to the States and then figure out what it's like there... Then we bring our sons ke..

Reid: good idea.

Luphelo: in 6-8 months how often do you come home?

Me: every month maybe? I don't know yet kalok mntuwam.

Luphelo: wow I guess mayikhabe iba ready I membership yam ka Brazzers.

-I guess my Brazzers membership must be ready.

Reid burst out laughing and Lelethu laughed lowkey but that shit wasn't funny.. I just thought about the fact that it was dangerous to let uLuphelo be by himself apha eBhayi knowing good and well that he loves to fuck. But men can fuck even if you're literally with them all the time so I really wasn't going to allow my fear of being cheated on mess with my goals.

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I was now sitting next to my husband whilst he kept his son in his arms. Lelethu had just finished applying and I hoped for my sake she would be accepted. She needs to come with me otherwise

I will be miserable for that entire 6-8 months. Luphelo looked at the time.

Luphelo: masambe Hlalumi. -let's go.

Lelethu: oh bawo Finisher you always want to leave.

Luphelo: I live in a fortress. Don't judge me.

Lelethu: ptsek. Tshonge eyebrows ezintle apha.

-with your nice eyebrows.

She said as we giggled. Luphelo got up so I also had to I suppose and then we said our goodbyes.

Reid: Jama xabemkile we must stick together in order for us to survive the distance, okay?

Luphelo: qondile Njayam.

He said as they shoulder bumped each other. Reid is really a calm individual. His tranquility isn't a façade like it is with my husband.

Since I was sober, I took uKumkani and put him in my car in his car seat then strapped him in.

Once he was in safely, I started the car and then drove off and my husband followed behind me.

We arrived at home, put Kumie down and then he undressed and came to bed in his underwear.

I was only in my oversized t-shirt and underwear sitting cross legged on the bed.

Me: Jama?

Luphelo: hm?

Me: thank you for trying to get me nominated for that award.

He scoffed.

Luphelo: ndizi nyisile.

-I fucked myself.

Me: I know it seems that way now... But in the long run it will all work out. Luphelo Uyayazi I'm a great wife. I cook great food. I clean. I work. I raise our baby. I never deprive you of pussy. I support you. I'm faithful. I love you. I contribute to your businesses. I bring you lunch to work. I look out for you. I do everything for you and I don't mind... Because that's my job but baby imagine what a Harvard certificate can do for me. Khandboleke I 8 months kalok Mharu uyi tsale kula 8 months ndamitha uKumkani.

-please borrow me 8 months and take it from that 8 months I was pregnant with Kumkani.

He giggled as the tears fell down from his eyes.

Luphelo: ndizoku khumbula Mabhebheza. I just don't want to think of us being apart. I don't want you to become so huge that you forget me.

-I'm going to miss you.

I wiped my own tears.

Me: I'm scared too. I'm scared of losing our bond.

He sniffed.

Luphelo: I remember asking u Luyanda how he manages to live without his wife and he told me that it gets easier with time. A friend of mine uPaul once said the same to me. So I suppose it will get easier with time so yeah... Lumi I'm proud of you. You're a woman who grew up with her mother doing everything herself so I understand why you think the way you do. You never saw a man as a necessity but success has always been the goal for you. And I know it's hard to balance that but you're doing a great

job as a mother and as a wife. If I can't wait for you then icacile I will never be able to wait for anybody else so... As much as it fucking hurts

My soul to think about you leaving... I'll be like Jay Z when he visits uBeyonce on tour and be supportive.

I giggled as he smiled.

Me: really?

I asked whilst sniffing and he nodded.

Luphelo: yeah. Just go there... Study... Pass and then come home baby. Who knows? Reid and I might enjoy these USA trips.

He said before I hugged him so tightly that he started to complain wathi I'm suffocating him.

Me: enkosi Tiyeka. Enkosi Mqocwa.

I thanked him verbally but then realized I promised to fuck him earlier but first I needed to strip for him..

Me: baby can I strip for you?

Luphelo: usabuza. Qunusela umntu wakho fondin.

-you're still asking. Bend backwards for your man bruh.

He said while I got up from the bed whilst giggling adorably at his instructions.

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°° 2 days later °°

It was finally time for me to write the multiple choice test so the squad took time off work just to accompany me to write my test. It was a lot of pressure seeing that they were all rooting for me to pass so when I arrived at the Russell Building where I was gonna write my test, I said a prayer to God to guide me. If I'm not supposed to do this He should let me fail. But if I am supposed to then may I pass this test.

I nervously went to the assessment room where a woman named Julie was explaining the rules. I assumed she was the Julie who wrote the email. She told me I had to score 130 for my IQ test, 80 % for English literacy and Mathematics. She told me that I would know if I qualify immediately so I wrote the 3 hours long test and I took my time such that I was done just when I was told to put my pencil down.

Julie: thank you Mrs Jama.

She said as she took my page and then sat behind her desk and marked. After 7 minutes she smiled as she looked up at me.

Julie: congratulations you passed.

I exhaled excitedly.

Me: wow. Thank you.

Julie: thank you for taking up this opportunity. Harvard is really amazing and having that school on your CV will make it so much easier for banks to accept your business plan for funding because they will know that you know what you're talking about. I went there and got my certification I'm telling you as soon as I mention it during a meeting with investors they sit up even if they weren't listening before. I know it's not going to be easy to be away from LJ but... It's worth it.

Me: were you married when you left?

She nodded.

Me: and... How did the distance affect your marriage?

She bit her lip and looked down.

Me: I'm sorry I was just-

Julie: it's okay Nucumow. When I came back my ex husband had rekindled things with his ex and she was pregnant.

Me: Thixo!

-God.

Julie: yep. I don't know what your husband is like underneath the surface but don't let this scare you. My husband was a cheater since always so I don't blame leaving for what happened. Just... Pass black child. I'm married to a Xhosa man now and we have a baby girl who is quite on the darker side you wouldn't tell she's really mixed so I'm all for black people doing big things. That's why I'm such a fan of your husband he's brilliant... Had one of the best video's in YBA history I mean 8 entire minutes of success footage is amazing and we spent about an hour over the phone when he talked about what you did in his company. So yes... Make us proud Mabhebheza.

We both giggled.

Me: gosh did he really call me that?

She laughed as she nodded.

Me: thank you Julie for the extra boost of confidence. I will make you all proud.

Julie: black child you can.

She said and I felt emotional to be honest as I walked out and I expected to find uJama in the car but there he was standing outside of the door and his face dropped when he saw me with tears in my eyes.

Luphelo: baby why are you crying?

Me: ndi passile Mharu!!

-I passed.

Luphelo: Aw phakama Mkam bakubone!! Rhaaaaa the Jama name is only gonna get better!! -stand up my wife let them see you.

He said as he picked me up in his arms and then he kissed me. I couldn't stop laughing.

Me: Mharu uyanxola!!

-you're making a noise.

Luphelo: hay ptsek ndi dyola eHarvard mna mabandazi.

-I date at Harvard so they must know me.

Me: baby this is about me and not you.

He laughed as he kissed my forehead and then he held my hand on our way to the car where he called his father.

Senior: ewe?

Luphelo: Timer?

Senior: ewe?

Luphelo: Timer!

Senior: ewe?

He sounded like a machine because he said that word with the same tone.

Luphelo: mxm Timer ndine good news!

Senior: Yinton uthenge enye I Rolex? Kuzoba tense eBhayi. Kuzonya nongenzanga nto. Moja. Shot. Qondile.

-what did you buy another Rolex? It's going to be tense in PE.

I burst out laughing. Kanti this is what Senior is like when he's not talking to someone.

Luphelo: Daddy come on I said I'm sorry for how I spoke to you. But it's all worth it cos uHlalumi has been accepted.

Senior: haike haike!!! Uthi kuzobakho uJama eHarvard fondin!! Rha molokazana usifaka ezintweni!!

-you're saying there's gonna be a Jama at Harvard. Our daughter in law is putting us on.

Luphelo: Mfazi wamu Tata fondin!! Hay jonga... Ndine taste.

-my wife!! No look... I have taste.

Senior: for days kalok nyana. Xelesa uMolokazana ndithi congrats ndisaya eToilet mna ngok ndi qhingiwe.

-tell her I say congrats I'm still going to the toilet now I'm constipated.

I giggled whilst Luphelo shook his head.

Luphelo: sure ke Timer.

Senior: sure.

They hung up whilst Lelethu and Reid came to hug and congratulate me.

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Insert 148: Lachuma Zoya

We climbed into the car and when I logged onto WhatsApp, uMamu Jama had already posted my picture from my wedding day on her WhatsApp status. The caption was so adorable: my beautiful daughter in law. smart, she says it like it is and she's very strong she bullies my son . hlalumi mntanam you are taking our Jama name and you are taking it to the best universities in the world. god bless the day you came into my sons life ntinga ntombi yase macetheni ntinga malahlalu thuthu ayatshisa wawa nyathela ungafa ntinga Maka Kumkani make us proud. Wish my father in law would have met you he would have been proud. ❤️❤️ Love you Cethekazi elihle.

I literally broke down in the car and uLuphelo was so concerned ngoba he didn't know what was going on.

Luphelo: Ntikazi utheni?

Me: ngu Mamakho. Look what she wrote kwi status.

-it's your mother.

I said as I showed him the caption she wrote and he was semi emotional too. Sihle called me.

Me: hey.

Sihle: bitch you're going to Harvard and didn't even tell me?!

Me: Sihle if only you knew the stress I was under-

Sihle: I'm lowkey mad mntase but I also don't want you to waste your joy explaining to me why you didn't tell me on time. Congratulations Cethekazi! I'm so fucking proud of you Mamu Jama!!

She was squealing over the phone and I couldn't stop giggling.

Me: thank you baby. I'm so happy.

Sihle: and rightfully so. Granny is calling her friends ngoku she's telling them about your acceptance. ♀

Me: Oh uMaka Baby ke. What's she saying?

Sihle: khaze uzomuva ngokwakho please.

-please come and hear her yourself.

I giggled. Me: ndiyeza. -I'm coming.

She giggled before saying she's gonna see me when I'm there. So we hung up and then I told uLuphelo I wanted to go to his home. He then pulled over so Reid and Lelethu pulled up behind us and we all climbed out.

Me: guys I want to go to New Brighton mna ngoku. To Luphelo's home.

Lelethu: okay let's go kalok.

Reid: what about the braai?

Me: you and Luphelo can start with it kalok and we can go to Luphelo's home.

Luphelo: moja ke.

Reid: okay.

Lelethu agreed so I took Luphelo's Mustang and then made a U-Turn so I could head to Luphelo's home.

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I called my mother on my way to Luphelo's home to tell her about the news and she was over the moon. At first she couldn't believe me but then when she realised that I was serious, she couldn't even breathe from the shock. But I was proud of how I made her feel. I can only imagine what it's like for a single mother to find out that the daughter she conceived from sexual assault is going to Harvard.

Lelethu and I finally arrived at Luphelo's home so we both climbed out and then I walked in using the back door since uSihle told me to sneak in so I could listen to uMa talking on the phone in her bedroom. She was on the bed with her feet up talking.

Ma: heeh sahna Mamu Bono ndithi kuwe owam uMolokazana uya eMelika mntakabawo. Yho hay inkulu lento ayenzileyo lo sisi ndi proud vha ingathi yenzeke ku mtana ozelwe ndim. Ndi proud Mamu Bono kawuba ndimthengele ikopi entle kuze azophunga ngayo xaku banda kwela cala ngoba uyay need'a i support kalok uSisi. Jonga oko ndandi minca ukba uLuphelo anga thandi sbhanxa se cherrie ezom tyela imali but yey iCethekazi lona alikho njalo tu she's ambitious mahn but also uyakwazi no pheka and nendlu uyayi clean'a uzizo zonke.. Boss zonke mntakabawo.

-hey Mamu Bono I'm saying to you that my daughter in law is going to America. What this woman did is huge and I'm proud as if it happened to a child I birthed. I'm proud and I even bought her a nice cup that she can drink from that side when it's cold cos she needs support. All along I have been anxious for Luphelo to not love a stupid woman that is going to spend his money but Cethekazi is not like that. She can cook and she cleans the house she's everything. Boss of everything.

She giggled as I peaked through the door and smiled at her.

Ma: yhu nanku ngoku so ncokola bye.

-here she is now we will talk.

She said before hanging up and then getting up to hug me.

Ma: Hlalu congrats baby girl.

Me: enkosi Mama.

I said as she went to hug uLelethu as well and then we sat down on her bed.

Ma: uhamba nini Lumi?

-when are you leaving?

Me: in a week's time.

Ma: okay.

She exhaled.

Ma: Hlalumi?

Me: Ma?

Ma: ndicela uzuqine ke Hlalumi.

-please be strong.

Me: ndicela ungay thethi lento ndicinga uzoy thetha Mama.

-please don't say what I think you're gonna say.

Ma: I will respect that ke mntanam. But just... Pray for your marriage when you're that side.

Please.

I nodded as I looked down at my hands and Lelethu wrapped her arm around me. Sihle came too to join me.

Sihle: I will move in no Tanci just to make sure no woman comes close.

We giggled.

Me: that wouldn't even work wethu. I will just have to pray I suppose but the last thing I will do is put my dreams on hold just because I'm afraid of being cheated on. I can't do that to myself... I just have to trust the man I married.

Sihle: akemhle lo man you married.

-he's so handsome.

She said whilst sipping her juice and I threw the key at her whilst laughing.

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We spent more than an hour with Luphelo's family then I climbed into the car no Lelethu. I wasn't even talking because of overthinking. I put my cup in the armrest and then started the car.

Lelethu: are you okay?

Me: no. I'm not okay.

Lelethu: Lumi if uJama had intentions to cheat he would do it right here. Don't be hypocritical ngoba you expect him to chill Kodwa you aren't chilling. Phola.

Me: Lelethu uLuphelo loves sex. He likes morning sex. He likes fucking in the bathtub. He likes fucking when he comes home. If I merely make contact with his dick at night he's gonna wake up and he's gonna fuck me in the middle of the night. Ndithi kuwe Lelethu uLuphelo threatens me with dick. How can I not worry?

Lelethu: you can't live like this mntase khaya. I'm just a basic lawyer mna ngoku who didn't even pass her board exams cos I put uReid first. Hlalumi I was meant to be on Luphelo's level we graduated together but uphi yena? He's got a LLM mna dololo... I just have a LLB. But then I met uReid through him and we got married and I basically had to be his wife and keep trying for a family. Ncumo it took so much out of me to keep trying for a baby. Then... uReid kept taking me all over SA with him to get his shit together so mna I had to keep dropping cases for him ngoba he didn't want us to be apart and I did that. Then... I met a man who wanted to teach me law all over again so that I could pass my board exams but then Reid got jealous wathi I am a wife so I shouldn't spend so much time with another man. So I gave up a lot of shit for uReid and he didn't even thank me. Instead... He cheated on me multiple times and I couldn't really leave ngoba I'm used to living a lavish life so on my own what can I afford? I just wasn't brave enough to leave and start over ngoba the difference between our salaries was too much Hlalumi Yhooo and I didn't wanna disappoint uMamam. But I'm done putting him first mna and I admire that wena you never compromised on your dreams ngoba if you compromise at the age of 22 time will fly and you will wake up una 40'something and be like fuuuuuck I played myself. Do what you gotta do now Lumi and then in the long run you and Jama will reap the benefits.

Me: I hear you mntase.

Lelethu: yeah so qina Lumi you will be okay. We all will be okay. Let me just get accepted bawo I prayyy.

She said as she crossed her fingers. I was crossing too. I drove to Mom's place to see her in person.

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We spent some more hours with my mother before heading to Love more Heights where our husband's were. They were in the kitchen making salads which was so adorable.

Lelethu: oh my gosh niya pheka?!

-you're cooking?!

Luphelo: ewe ingathi ngesi qhela.

-yes we should probably get used to it.

Reid: senze ne timetable ye zitya.

-we even made a timetable for the dishes.

Lelethu and I burst

Out laughing before checking their timetable out. It was hand written by Luphelo. The timetable was as follows:

Monday: Lumbi. (the ugly one)

Tuesday: Lumhle. (the attractive one)

Wednesday: Lumbi.

Thursday: Lumhle.

Friday: Take aways.

Saturday: Lune 6 pack utya i takeaways, lona unomkhaba ukwi diet.

-the one with the 6 pack eats take aways, the one with the belly is on a diet.

Sunday: Lumbi na Lumhle wash dishes together.

Lelethu and I burst out laughing at their timetable.

Me: wait are you guys gonna live together?

Luphelo: qondile. Nani nizo hlala kunye Mos kwela cala so Akukho story.

-you're also gonna live together that side so there isn't a problem.

Me: Kakade Mharu I'm just surprised at how well you two are handling this.

Reid: husband goals fondin. You have our support.

Me: enkosi Reid.

I said as our husband's dished up the food they made including the meat and it was so amazing for us to eat food cooked by them for once. We were quite impressed by the taste.

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Lelethu and Reid left at 9 pm with Kungawo who was playing with uKumkani upstairs at our house. Kumkani is crying so often ngoku that I really need extra help with him just to calm him down. But he wasn't that bad tonight I don't know maybe it's because he could sense Mommy had good news. So I carried him and put him in bed with us as we put on Peppa Pig for him which he likes.

Me: Mharu jonga our baby is growing teeth.

I said as I pulled down Kumkani's bottom lip and exposed those growing teeth for his Daddy who had a spark in his eyes when he saw them.

Luphelo: yho Ntikazi kumnandi ubanomntana Kodwa.

-it's nice to have a baby though.

Me: bruh! Yi blessing lento le intle! Hm Trust Fund?!

-this pretty little thing is a blessing.

I said as Luphelo and I started playing with our little baby who started giggling. Today was just a day of good news. I was going to Harvard and my son was getting some teeth.

I tried to put him down so I put him in his cot before returning to bed next to Luphelo.

Luphelo: are you okay?

Me: Ewe baby.

Luphelo: you're lying.

I exhaled as he looked up at me since yena he was lying on his side and I was sitting upright.

Me: your mother told me to be strong Jama. And I knew where she was going with this. It's as if... She wants me to understand that you're gonna cheat.

He exhaled.

Luphelo: I did 6 weeks without sex when you had stitches. 8 actually cos yours took longer to heal. And I will be flying in every month when you're there... So I will survive Ntikazi. Mama is just trying to "prepare" you for something that she thinks will happen but won't. Relax baby I love you.

I exhaled.

Me: I really don't wanna treat you like you have ever given me a reason to doubt you so... Yeah. But ke can we please pray for our marriage?

Luphelo: yho hay baby. ♂

Me: hay hay Iza tsh.

Luphelo: uThixo usalele baby masithethe naye ngomso vuka kwakhe.

-God is still sleeping baby let's talk to him tomorrow when he's awake.

Me: sizo shiya i voicemail Iza masithandaze.

-we'll leave a voicemail come let's pray.

Luphelo: yhu.

He sulked as I pulled him off the bed and then we got down on our knees and I told uLuphelo to pray himself as the head of the family.

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Insert 149: Lathitha Mndi

Luphelo and I were spending so much time together in our last week before we officially meet again next year in June. Meaning I would be gone for 8 entire months and my schedule would be hectic at school due to the fact that I missed some classes so I would have to make up for them by having extra evening classes which I was quite excited about.

So my husband and I packed everything that I needed. I wanted to bring everything at once but uLuphelo told me that I should get enough clothes as I can and then buy the rest once I get to my destination: Boston, Massachusetts.

Lelethu was accepted at the Harvard Law School which is in Cambridge, Massachusetts but that's just a 20 minutes, 3.4 mile drive from my Boston so we weren't really stressed however we wanted to find a location that's exactly in the middle of our respective campuses. We literally wanted to both be 10 minutes away from our campuses such that our husband's had to make a plan to get us an accommodation that would be convenient for us and they did. ❤️ They actually pulled through for our outrageous requests and if that's not love, I don't know what is.

Our husband's came with us to Massachusetts for three days only just to test out the waters so we first traveled to Johannesburg and then from Johannesburg we caught an international flight at the OR Tambo Airport to the United States of America. We were all so excited. The squad always made plans to go overseas but we never expected to be traveling for this very reason but it was a beautiful reason. Lelethu and I just want to be educated man. It's that simple.

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We finally landed at the Boston Logan International Airport and it was still night time. We left Johannesburg at night and it was also night in Massachusetts which was still so confusing. No wonder abantu have jet lag from flying.

Me: hay jonga Jama! Makude kubeku Sasa kalok tyin ndikhumbula ilanga.

-no look Jama. It must be morning now I miss the sun.

Luphelo: liyaku khumbula lona?

-does it miss you?

Me: kutheni usilwa nje?

-why are you fighting?

I asked and he giggled.

Luphelo: xolo baby being on the same plane for hours ndi jongene nezi pejeje zika Reid really fucked me up.

-whilst looking at Reid's love handles.

We all burst out laughing. Reid and Luphelo are always teasing one another. Reid is always bringing up the Simphiwe saga and uLuphelo is always body shaming uReid.

Me: hay Mharu stop body shaming uReid. What if he commits suicide because of you poking holes at his insecurities and bullying him?

Luphelo: in order to commit suicide you need something that's going to support you. Ngeyiphi lo structure izo support'a uReid emngaka? It's gonna break and he's gonna survive so I'm not worried.

-which structure is gonna support Reid when he's this big.

Reid: Simphiwe!! Uyadika uK wakho apha khazomenza insecure.

-your K is annoying here come and make him insecure.

Luphelo laughed.

Luphelo: sise Massachusetts wethu ngoku Reid ungandi xeledi ngabantu base Bhayi.

-we're at Massachusetts now Reid don't tell me about people in PE.

Lelethu: worse sadlula kwinto ka Simphiwe.

-we moved on from Simphiwe's thing.

Luphelo fist bumped with uLelethu in agreement as we walked to our waiting car to pick us up from the airport. Our driver was a man named Todd who offered to take us on a free tour of the city but we were too tired to accept his offer so we thanked him with a bottle of alcohol for his kindness when he dropped us off at our new home.

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Lelethu and I were now living in Hampshire street in a house that we were paying for ourselves. Reid and Luphelo tried their best to get us to allow them to pay for it but we didn't think it was fair for them to have to finance our dreams. We were on a mission to liberate ourselves as women here so all we needed from our husband's was support. The rest we can do ourselves.

So we received the key to the house and then we unlocked the door and walked in. It was so beautiful and just big enough for two women who will have to raise boys it in.. It had a living room, kitchen, a bathroom and two bedrooms for Lelethu and I to sleep in.

Lelethu: damn Lumi this place is so small. I had forgotten what it's like to not live in a mansion.

We giggled.

Me: Kodwa Lelethu you and uMharu should have gotten married shame ngoba wow. I like this place mna it's not like it's permanent.

Luphelo: qondile.

Lelethu: I know but hay hay.

She sulked and caught her husband's attention.

Reid: baby if you don't like this place kalok I will just find you a better one.

Lelethu: nyan sthandwa sam?

Reid: yeah.

Me: Lethu can we please not prioritize comfort right now? Ngoba if we become comfortable we might wanna stay longer. I just wanna study, pass then go home to my husband and to my son. That's it.

Lelethu: fine ke. We're gonna stay with this one and compromise our comfort.

She said as she rolled her eyes and then smacked her hands against her sides. I didn't take it personally cos Lelethu is used to living a certain life so dropping her standards wasn't going to come with the snap of a finger. Since no one was actually hungry but everyone was tired, we all just went to our bedrooms with our sons after saying good night to one another.

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I had already spoken to my mother on the flight so after Luphelo and I had put down uKumkani who was already sleeping, I called uMa.

Ma: molo mamu Jama omncinci.

-hello little Mrs Jama.

Me: Molo mamu Jama omkhulu. Unjani?

-hello big Mrs Jama. How are you?

Ma: ndi right wena?

Me: ndi right namu. I just wanted to let you know your son, grandson and I are okay. Sifikile and sizolala ngoku sidiniwe.

-we arrived and we're gonna sleep now we're tired.

Ma: okay uqhala ngomso eskolweni Mos?

-you start tomorrow at school right?

Me: ewe Ma I'm excited.

Ma: oh mahn. Good luck ke Sthandwa-

Senior: Lumi?!

Me: ewe Tatazala?

Senior: zubhale kweza desk zase Harvard "oJama slap" vha. Undibele noba yi laptop leyam ayisa sebenzi volume.

-please write on those Harvard desks "the Jama's slap". And please steal a laptop for me the volume of mine doesn't work.

I burst out laughing while uLuphelo shook his head.

Luphelo: hehake Timer ngumfazi kabani luzokwenza ezonto nyani ke ngoku?

-whose wife is actually really going to do that?

Senior: khayeke Luphelo mahn.

Luphelo: hay Tata sefika sewu funa abe i laptop hay hay.

-you want her to already be stealing laptops upon her arrival?

We giggled as we continued speaking with his family. Once we were done, we hung up and then I charged my cellphone.

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Life in the USA is very different from the life I had grown accustomed to in South Africa. You feel it in the air. For an African child on American soil, this place feels like hope. This place feels like a young black woman trying to fight against all the barriers that are telling her to sit in a tiny corner and just serve. I am aware of all of the norms in society. We all have a role to play in society and that role is vigorously enforced such that society doesn't want to accept that women are sick and tired of being inferior. We are tired of not being seen. We are tired of being underpaid. We are tired of being marginalized and judged upon face value by people who believe what you see is what you get. We're tired of being at the disposal and mercy of men. We are tired of relying and for worshiping men who carry the knives that have caused so many wounds in our soul. We're just tired. I don't know how many of us are. But I hope for the sake of a better future, that we all are.

My first class was at 10: 00 am so excitement got me up at 06: 00 am and my supportive husband was up with me since. Reflecting on how he thought UCT and Rhodes University were big deals but I surpassed that. He was truly proud. There was not an ounce of Jealousy in the discourse we shared but only a man simply proud of his woman and I appreciated that. In Luphelo I found a lover and a friend and that's

Always down to switch gears when I need him to be one or the other. Not many men would do this and I understand. But the ones who wouldn't need to re evaluate their definition of love because nothing real can ever be threatened so if you truly love someone, you will never want them to compromise on anything that you know will make them happy.

Mharu and myself took care of our kid, took a bath got dressed and then the car he hired for us to use arrived so he was ready to take me to school as uReid no Lelethu were just getting up since she attends much later.

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We used Google maps to guide us on our way to campus. Luphelo was having a hard time driving on the left hand side since it was all unfamiliar for him but he didn't express his frustration. Instead, he faked a smile until we arrived at Gordon Road. My first class was going to take place in the Spangler building on campus so I kissed my son who was on my lap as the nerves made me shake.

Luphelo: nervous?

Me: yeah.

Luphelo: Phola. Ungu Jama wena. You will be fine.

-you're a Jama.

I smiled. Nothing compares to the feeling of your husband enforcing the fact that you are his family.

Me: okay Mharu.

Luphelo: undi founele eke waplitwa ngezi kaka. Silapha kwi factory ye Skrr Skrr kalok andise dikwe.

-call me if these shits ask you out. We're here at the factory of Skrr skrr's I'm so annoyed.

I giggled.

Me: I will tell you baby.

Luphelo: ndizo faka umntu ibhanti.

-so I can give someone the belt.

Me: sewu fika sewu funa ufaka abantu ibhanti Jama! Mxm mandi hambe mna.

-you're arriving and you already want to give people the belt. Mxm let me leave.

He laughed.

Luphelo: izandi ncamise kalok Ntikazi.

-let me kiss.

I turned pink so I first buried my face in my hands whilst he laughed at me.

Me: Luphelo please stop being charming bruh ha.a yho. You're making my face burn.

Luphelo: I'm sorry.

He said genuinely before we kissed. It was a tongue kiss that calmed me down bruh. He kissed my nerves away and then kissed my forehead.

Me: bye bye Kumkani baby. Bye bye Mharu.

Luphelo: bye Mabhebheza. Kumkani bye bye'isa u Nozala wakho.

Kumkani started crying when he saw me leaving and my heart broke.

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I had the map of campus but I still couldn't stop getting lost so I approached a lady. I didn't know what was appropriate and what not in terms of approaching a person this side but from the movies I watched Americans aren't that much different.

Me: hello.

Maxine: hello there.

Me: my name is Ncumo. And I'm new here so I was wondering if perhaps you could help me find the Spangler building.

Maxine: luckily for you that's where I'm headed.

Me: thank Goodness.

I exhaled nervously and she laughed.

Maxine: I'm Maxine by the way.

I reached out for a handshake which she returned.

Maxine: what is the meaning of your name and where are you from?

Me: my name means "smile" and I'm from South Africa.

Maxine: that's adorable. The only African country I have ever been to was Egypt last year with my parents.

Me: how was that trip like?

Maxine: very educational. It changed my entire perspective on the African Continent. You are so misrepresented. Every truth about your continent seems to be distorted in some way.

Me: true.

Maxine: yes and being that misinformed makes a person fallible.

Thixo wam are we really going to have to use this English kwakusasa. Akhonto i cute. So I prayed to God to give me the strength he gave uSamson mntakabawo when he knocked down the temple to kill the Philistenes ngoba yey sahna I was dying.

Me: yeah. But at least you're adroit therefore you're infallible I suppose because I assume you're the type to want to validate something prior to actually utilizing that information prematurely to draw a conclusion on a matter.

Maxine: yeah Ncumo you know what? You black I'm black. You young I'm young. So how bout we drop the bullshit and be basic a'ight iss' early Damn I juss wanted to feel good bout myself. But bitch we Harvard students so we ain't gotta prove shit to nobody we both smart.

Me: iss' cool with me bitch.

Maxine: thass what I'm talking bout. I think imma like you cos niggas round here like tah see booty so imma be like the DUFF that gets the nice things from niggas who want her friend.

Me: what do you mean-

Maxine: I mean imma sell you damn we in Harvard BUSINESS school bitch wake up. You ain't gonna fuck no dude juss talk to em.

Me: hehake no Maxine I can't I'm married.

Maxine: you mean that ring legit? I thought you got that shit from a bestie.

Me: nope. I'm married.

Maxine: dzaaaaamn bitch is your husband or wife cute?

Me: husband... But yeah. I think so.

Maxine: lemme see what he look like.

She said so I went to my gallery and showed her a picture of Luphelo.

Maxine: this is my baby daddy no cap Damn look at the eyebrows lawd.

Maxine is so flamboyant it was so funny.

Me: can you go back to the Maxine you were a few minutes ago?

I asked as she laughed too before we entered Spangler building.

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Insert 149 (continuation) : Chuma Melissa Kama

The name of my course is Entrepreneurship and Global Capitalism so Maxine and I didn't have any classes together since she does Food and Agribusiness but after our classes ended for the day and we had to wait for our 17:00 pm classes, we sat together.

Me: Do you have lunch?

Maxine: Yeah. I'm just on a diet.

Me: why?

Maxine: cos if ya' got a belly in the USA ya better kill yourself already.

I burst out laughing as I opened my lunchbox bearing all of the lunch that uLuphelo made for me. He went all out on food high in calories but low in nutritional value.

Me: well consider me a survivor because I'm not going to diet. In South Africa you get a few men who want women with a flat stomach but the majority like thick women. Like my husband. When I met him... I had a tight waist and a fat ass but now I'm just one huge ball of fat but it's like he loves me more. He even made my lunch.

Maxine: he made your lunch? Wow. That's real adorable. Means he really down for you bitch.

Me: yeah he is. He's not only a great husband but he's a really great father too. I feel so lucky to have him I don't know... Like my husband has that effect on me. Like when he comes home I just get that "oh my God here he comes!!" feeling you get when your crush comes through. It's just peculiar. And then... He's just really supportive of whatever it is that I wanna do and he doesn't know how to stay mad for long. I fall in love literally every single day. Like he's a combination of

the good guy and the bad boy you know... He gives me the feeling you get when the bad boy is good for a day but with him it's an ongoing thing..

She smiled.

Maxine: bitch I'm single a'ight? So if you gon tryna add salt to my single wound then go get another campus buddy cos it's prolly gonna take me never tah find a man who gon gimme that typa love.

I giggled as I took my phone out and uLuphelo had left me several missed calls. I called him.

Luphelo: Mabhebheza kunini ndiku founela kalok.

-since when have I been calling you?

Me: xolo Mharu ikhona inxaki?

-is there a problem?

Luphelo: it's sorted out ngoku baby. Uphuma nini kanene eskolweni?

-what time do you get out of school?

Me: half 6 but baby bisthini inxaki?

-what was the problem?

Luphelo: ndizok xelesa xandiku landa kalok.

-I'm gonna tell you when I fetch you.

Me: okay. Ndiyaku thanda.

-I love you.

Luphelo: I love you too.

Me: moja bawo.

Luphelo: shot bawokazi.

I giggled as we hung up on each other and then I continued speaking to Maxine.

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It was finally time for my next class which was held in the Gallatin building. This campus is truly huge and moving around it when you are new is quite frustrating. But Maxine dropped me off at the door and then hugged me before leaving.

I took my seat and then the lecture started. I was cold and tired by then but a bitch was excited nevertheless. My book and pen were both out with my textbook already opened.

Jarome: you're new right?

Me: are you speaking to me?

He chuckled before saying yeah and I nodded. He held his hand out.

Jerome: I'm Jerome.

Me: Ncumolwethu.

I said as I shook his extended olive branch.

Jerome: what does it mean?

Me: Our smile.

Jerome: your parents predicted you would have a beautiful smile before you even had teeth?

I giggled.

Me: never thought about it that way.

He smiled before the lecturer tried to get our attention so we dropped our small talk.

Lecturer: So on the screen there's 5 different businesses you could choose from right and I need you all to tell me which one you would choose if you could, okay? Would you choose:

- a. To sell \$500 skii's in South Africa.
- b. To sell \$200 swimsuits in the Vatican City.
- c. To sell make up cosmetics in Saudi Arabia.
- d. To sell meat in bulk in Asia.

Or e... To produce and sell handcuffs in New Zealand.

Everyone sat and thought about which businesses to go with and some even made their selections but I closed my eyes and said "neither". The room fell silent.

Lecturer: care to elaborate Miss?

I opened my eyes and then exhaled.

Me: uhm yeah... Uhm in business it's imperative to be aware of your demographic location. Therefore none of these business options pay attention to that. For instance it doesn't snow in South Africa so no one would buy skii's even for R5. The Vatican City is landlocked and has no beaches so why would anyone want to buy swim suits? In Saudi Arabia the women's faces are

hidden away and only the eyes are seen therefore make up cosmetics would be unnecessary. In Asia 60% of the Muslim population is there therefore yes meat would be consumed but nah... I just wouldn't go into that business as an entrepreneur and New Zealand was ranked 1st place for two years in a row as the most peaceful country in the world according to their GPI so handcuffs wouldn't be in demand. Ndiyema apho.

-I stand there.

I said as I sat down and earned an ovation from the class. They probably thought I was saying something intellectual with the "ndiyema apho" Kodwa if only they knew.

Lecturer: I'm speechless. What's your name Miss?

Me: Ncumolwethu Jama.

I said humbly and he nodded as if he was never going to forget me.

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Jerome and I exchanged numbers because he said he wanted us to study together sometime since my practical knowledge of business could be beneficial to him. He also didn't have transportation but he told me he lives close to Hampshire so although I knew Luphelo is gonna lose his shit I told him we could give him a lift.

So we walked to the car which Luphelo was waiting in and then we climbed in. He looked at Jerome with a raised eyebrow.

Luphelo: Ncumo ngubani lekaka?

-who is this shit?

Jerome: yo waddup dude. I'm her classmate Jerome.

Luphelo: hehake. Ncumo huzet sendi qhelwa zikaka ezine perm?  
Simpfiwe yena bene braids ngok lona une perm.

-why am I being disrespected by shits with a perm? Simphiwe had braids now this one has a perm.

I burst out laughing.

Me: Tiyeka hay mahn ufunda nam lona qha akana transport yhu bawo.

-no man this one studies with me he has no transport.

He started the car.

Me: Mharu bulisa.

-greet.

Luphelo: andizoyenza lonto leyo.

-I'm not gonna do that.

Me: awuzozi fumana impundu ke.

-you aren't gonna get ass then.

Luphelo: hi there Jerome I didn't see you. How are you?

I giggled internally. Jerome was probably wondering what I said to Luphelo to inspire his new personality shift.

Jerome: I'm good bro. And yourself?

Luphelo: splendid.

Haibo all of this just for ass?

Me: owam umnyeni Kodwa.

-my husband though.

He smiled at me and giggled as he drove off.

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We dropped uJerome off eHampshire as agreed on and he thanked us before walking the rest of the way home. The night view of this country is so beautiful. It was Autumn season which they colloquially call "Fall" the weather was perfect but the streets were full of brown, crispy leaves which Luphelo and I had fun stepping on like little kids in the street.

We finally walked into the house where uLelethu was feeding uKumkani.

Reid: bafika sisam dlisa uKumkani.

-they arrived while we were poisoning Kumkani.

Luphelo: ninganya one by one.

We giggled as I took uKumkani from Lelethu. I missed this son of mine Kodwa.

Me: how was your day Lethu mntase?

Lelethu: heeh ayinzima le law. Finisher mntase I need your help.

-it's so difficult.

Luphelo: When?

Lelethu: like now. International law was your major Mos kwi masters?

Luphelo: yeah. Izandbone.

-let me see.

He said before uLelethu gave Kungawo to Reid and then she and my husband went to focus on her homework.

Me: guys what are we gonna eat?

Luphelo: lets order all of the American food gqhiba siniyise abantu base Bhayi.

Reid: shot Njayam!!

We all laughed as we ordered from Taco Bell, In n Out burgers, we bought corn dogs, hot dogs on a stick and pizza. The deliveries arrived so we put everything on the table and made our WhatsApp status video. We were all jamming to Beyoncé's "Brown skin girl" and the vibe was so lit.

Lelethu: Guys what's its

Like in PE? Cos Massachusetts is treating us well khubone.

Luphelo: unjani umphokoqho wenu bantase? Cos jonga into ikwa Taco Bell.

-how's your African salad? Cos the thing is in Taco Bell..

Reid: shot. Otherwise mna no Finisher sitya abantu abafunda eHarvard.

-Otherwise Finisher and I fuck people who study at Harvard.

Luphelo: moja.

Reid: baby mama zi international.

-our baby mama's are international.

Luphelo: okay.

The way Luphelo was hyping in the background was so lit. And naye uReid the way he was talking was so enticing for Lelethu and I.

Senior replied on WhatsApp after we posted on our Statuses.

Senior: ngaske nomiwe ninye ngaba Taco Bell benu.

-I wish you could choke on your Taco Bell.

I told them about Seniors reply and they all burst out laughing.

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Insert 150: Slindo Immy Dlamini

I was really excited to be alone no Lumphelo. So when the squad decided to call it a night, I was beyond happy because I wanted to make love to my husband.

Me: good night 'Ngawo.

Kungawo: night.

He said adorably. He can speak but he just doesn't like to. I don't know where he gets it from because both of his parents can't keep their traps shut.

Me: izophuza uNcumo.

-come and kiss Ncumo.

I said whilst on my knees so Kungawo came to hug me and then he kissed my lips. I like to give children choices. If I ask a child to kiss me then I'm going to be very analytical of their reaction and in that way I'm going to be able to determine if they want to or not. But the mere fact that uKungawo first hugged me before kissing me showed me that he was open to kissing me. My heart swelled. I realised ukuba what we as adults often do of forcing a child to kiss people they don't want to kiss is very damaging because we raise them to believe that their no doesn't mean anything to people. We raise them to believe that they don't own their bodies. I don't even bribe children into kissing me or hugging me because then I am teaching them prostitution. I am raising them to believe that they can be bought and that's not right.

Me: sure ke ngqina.

I said as we fist bumped and then got up as uKungawo went to kiss uKumkani whom he calls "uBhabha". His parents took him with them and then we followed into our bedroom..

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We went into our bedroom with uKumkani and then I put him down. He was full hence he wasn't a hassle so he fell asleep. Once he was sleeping I locked the door and then stood against it.

Me: Mharu?

Luphelo: hm?

Me: watch me balance motherhood, school and being a wife.

He exhaled. He knew I wanted to have sex.

Luphelo: izapha Mababy.

-come here.

He said as he sat cross legged on the bed. My spine locked. When he speaks like that, it could only mean bad news.

Me: Myeni wam... Undi bizelani?

-my husband why are you calling me?

Luphelo: Sondela kalok Mkam. Or kanye ufuna ndiku lande nge lamza?

-come closer my wife. Or do you want me to fetch you with a kiss?

I sniffed as I walked closer to the bed whilst he held his hands out to me. I took them and then sat down on the bed next to him whilst looking at his concerned face.

Luphelo: Nzwakazi ndi sando founelwa ngu Mama we client yam uthi unyana wakhe uya hlukumezwa etrongweni whilst we're waiting for i prosecution to be ready. So she wants me to put pressure on the judge so that the case could perhaps be thrown out. Meaning... uMyeni wakho kuzo funeka ehambile ngomso.

-I got called by the mother of my client saying her son is being abused in jail. Your husband has to leave tomorrow.

Me: Phelo!

I said as I pulled my hands out of his hands and then buried my face in my hands whilst crying.

Luphelo: xolo kalok Mababy you know if there was another way around it... I would take it. I would even stay here with you if I could ngoba I love you.

He said as he wiped the tears away from my eyes.

Me: I understand Mharu qha... I just... This isn't easy. Even if you stayed la 3 days it still wouldn't be easy. No screw this fuck I'm leaving-

Luphelo: hayi Hlalumi. Baby we are gonna make this work, okay? I'm not a temporary part of your life. I'm not an acquaintance. I'm your husband, okay? Meaning I will always be yours irregardless of where in the world we are. Our love isn't a wifi that connects when we're close. I love you Maka Kumkani. And I wanna see you be who you were meant to be. So baby nyamezela...this will be over soon. Okay?

He asked whilst nodding and I nodded too.

Me: I love you so much.

Luphelo: I love you too.

He said before kissing my forehead.

Me: how come you aren't crying Mr Emotional?

Luphelo: I cried enough when you weren't at home..

We both giggled.

Me: uKumkani yena?

Luphelo: ndizom thatha Ntikazi.

-I'm going to take him.

The tears fell all over again.

Me: God this hurts!!

I said before my husband wrapped his arms around me as emotional support. After we cut the emotional aspect of our conversation, we weren't in the mood to have sex anymore so I just undressed and then my husband lay in between my legs. I wasn't even wearing any panties. So Luphelo put his head on my stomach and then used my hips as support.

Luphelo: Aw Mabhebheza umzimba wakho madoda.

-your body.

He said whilst tongue kissing my pussy. He was kissing it like he was kissing my lips and my legs were shaking.

Me: Mhaaaaaaruuuuu oh God!!!

I said as I screamed and then Luphelo didn't hesitate to penetrate me. He fucked me missionary style and I yelled at the top of my lungs Because he was striking my g-spot mercilessly. We then heard a tiny knock on the door.

Kungawo: anxola ena Finisher sunanoko.

-you're making a noise Finisher your mother's ass.

Luphelo and I burst out laughing.

Luphelo: mizuzu Kungawo suqhela kwedin.

-Kungawo don't be disrespectful boy.

Kungawo: anxola.

-you're making a noise.

Luphelo got dressed in his sweatpants and then opened the door so that he could take uKungawo back to Reid and Lelethu's bedroom. I honestly didn't know he had so much personality. When Luphelo came back, he locked the door again before fucking me again.

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We slept with Kumkani in bed with us so when I woke up, it was only him and I in bed.. So I got up and then went looking for uLuphelo who was in the living room teaching uLelethu.

Luphelo: I consider law as... Story telling. I'm a good lawyer because I'm a Xhosa man so lying is in my nature-

Lelethu: Oh oNjandin.

They laughed.

Luphelo: imagine if all Xhosa men had a law degree hay jonga. Jails would be empty.

Lelethu: qondile.

Luphelo: but through all of that story telling... You need to tell it between the legal boundaries hence we study law we need to understand what our legal boundaries are. So ke ngoku when a

case goes to trial... You need to instill doubt within the judge ngoba the onus in a criminal case is on the prosecution ngoba as they say...

Them: "He who alleges must prove".

Luphelo: yeah. So if you are on defense all you actually need to do is to create doubt all the time. You don't really have to do anything much. Wena dig up dirt on your witnesses. Make them not credible. Make them look confused. Build the accused's character. And bring a possible scenario to the court that includes the minor evidence but discards the heavy evidence. And always... Fuck up the key witness. If the key witness is fucked up then it's a wrap. So that's my 42-0 strategy.

He said before I walked into the living room no Kumkani.

Me: molweni.

Them: hey.

Luphelo: uya nini eskolweni?

Me: at 8. When are you leaving?

Luphelo: ngo 6.

Me: okay.

I said as I tried to hold the tears in before feeding uKumkani who was restless ngoku because he wanted his dad. After feeding him, we all took a bath together and then got dressed. Luphelo then took me to school.

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I texted u Maxine because I needed her to help me navigate around campus but she didn't reply so I guess I was alone. I really wasn't in the mood. This day sucked. And it was only just day 2. Luphelo stopped on

North Harvard Street this time just so that I could be closer to the building I was going to attend my first lecture in this time. I bit my lip.

Luphelo: ubhalile "oJama slap" kwi desk Izolo?

-did you write "the Jama's slap" on a desk yesterday?

He was trying to cheer me up and I giggled painfully whilst shaking my head.

Luphelo: it's gonna be okay Sthandwa sam.

Me: why the fuck can't I just be a normal fucking woman Luphelo? Why can't I just be content with the shit you give me, huh? Cos I'd be at home ngoku-

Luphelo: achieving nothing. You drive me crazy sometimes but I know what it's like to have a spark in your soul. To wanna walk in a room and not have to introduce yourself I know.. And that's why I always come around when we fight over power. Lumi I'm not gonna let you quit Mababy. I'm sorry... Ulapha ngoku. Carry on, okay? Don't let me

Having to leave change your entire plans. We can't waste your entire life over a couple of months. Let's make money sthandwa sam. Let's be proof that two bulls can exist in one kraal. Let's be proof that an equally successful man and a woman can fall in love and have babies and be happy if they mutually respect each other. And I respect you. You respect me. So learn how to keep a business going and I will help you start one. Vah baby?

I wiped my tears whilst nodding.

Me: just don't switch up on me. I don't need this whole Harvard shit but wena Jama...I need you.

Promise me you won't let someone else into your heart that I own.

Luphelo: I promise baby.

Me: pinkie swear?

I asked as I held out my pinkie and he wore a "what the fuck" facial expression.

Luphelo: baby I'm not 22 anymore I can't be pinkie swearing-

Me: yazbona ke Mharu? Please? Pinkie swear?

Luphelo: baby ndina 34.

-I'm 34.

Me: pinkie swear?

Luphelo: how about we do a pussy/dick swear. Where I put my dick inside your pussy and that's our new way of making promises.

Me: we will do that at home but as for now...pinkie swear?

He exhaled before giving in and then he locked his pinkie in mine. I had to leave so I said my goodbyes and then left uLuphelo no Kumkani in the car.

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This day was so long for me. It was different from yesterday. I didn't see uMaxine or Jerome... Nor did I make any new friends because I wasn't in the mood to speak to anyone nor did I look approachable for anyone who would try to extend an olive branch.

So I spent my free times at school calling Mommy and catching up with uSihle. I called uLelethu briefly to ask her what's going on in Cambridge and she told me that she doesn't really know but all she knows is it's way better than Boston.

It was finally time for me to go home so uLuphelo came to fetch me. The time was now 17: 30 pm and the whole squad was in the car. Reid and Luphelo weren't gonna leave together because uReid still had time and it was technically unfair to expect uReid and Lelethu to compromise on their time together because of Luphelo and I's situation and I was grown enough to understand that. This long distance relationship shit is hard so if we were in their shoes we would probably have stayed too.

It was pretty tense in the car because emotions were high so we finally arrived at the Airport. Not that I was anticipating that moment to come any sooner Because I didn't. We parked then Luphelo carried out his own bag whilst Reid took Kumkani's things. We went inside the airport and Luphelo checked in and went through the necessary procedures. I cried throughout. The pain of having to watch my husband and my son is worse than anything that can be felt physically. Emotional pain is a bitch because the only thing you can do to get rid of it is to either sleep on meds or get high on crack. I was reluctant to do either.

Luphelo: uhm... Bye bye'in.

He said through a cracking voice. He didn't get a response because we all were caught up in our feelings and he understood.

Luphelo: Hlalumi? Ndicela i hug.

-can I please have a hug.

He asked as I painfully gave it to him. He hung onto me for dear life as we both cried in each other's arms. Kumkani also cried. He could sense what was going on so Lelethu took him and tried to calm him down but it wasn't working.

Luphelo: I love you uyevah?

Me: I love you too.

Luphelo: please make this shit worth it. Pass baby. Please. I can't let you leave again.

Me: I will baby. I won't put our family through this shit for nothing.

We both sniffed as the final call for his flight was called.

Luphelo: I really need to leave ngoku.

Me: bye bye I will call you as soon as you land vah Mharu.

Luphelo: okay baby.

He said as he took Kumkani. We kissed for the last time before he had to rush to board his flight and I had to sit and watch through all of that pain of my husband and son leaving me alone. Let's just say I'm no longer afraid of hell. It can't get any worse than this.

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Insert 150 (continuation) : Gifts Lisemahle Lisa Ngwaishe

I couldn't stop crying on the way home in the car but I wasn't hysterically wailing because I didn't want sympathy. I was just crying softly while dying

inside. I regretted this decision. Harvard isn't worth living without my husband and son. Those men mean the world to me.. oTiyeka bam.. oButsolo Bentonga bam. oNgcolosi. Life without them is basic survival. I have stopped living.

Kungawo was adorably patting my back in the backseat.

Kungawo: solly Yayumi. Solly Yayumi.

He was trying to say "Sorry Hlalumi". I giggled through a broken laughter and then wrapped my arm around him and he came closer and put his head on my ribcage and cuddled.

Reid: Sthandwa sam?

He was talking to me.

Me: Reid don't be nice to me now, okay? You're hurting me.

Reid: xolo ke Illuminati. Awulambanga? Nanku Burger King.

-aren't you hungry?

I exhaled.

Me: no I'm not hungry.

Lelethu: baby you have to eat okay? You have school tomorrow. I know this is hard but we will get over this.

I exhaled as I wiped my face.

Me: okay. I'll eat.

Lelethu: ngena ke Reid nantsi drive thru.

-go in Reid here's a drive thru.

She said as she pointed and he followed her directions. Reid made the orders since he knows everything about food. Lumphelo is the person we

consult for sex but uReid is the one we consult for food. He's never wrong when it comes to taste. So we got our food and then made our way back home.

Me: guys yazi mna no Jama besi busy Izolo and I was making a noise and then uKungawo knocked on the door wathi "anxola Ena Finisher sunanoko".

-guys you know yesterday Jama and I were busy.

They laughed.

Lelethu: bruh Reid and I need to stop cussing around uKungawo he absorbs everything.

Me: I can't wait for uKumkani to start saying "moja bawo". Or to start calling his Daddy "Finisher".

Lelethu: hay kalok uKumie is gonna think his Dad's name is Mharu.

Me: iyhooo mahn Lelethu you're making my heart swell. I miss them  
Lelethu yho hay bruh I'm in pain.

I said before realising that uLelethu was also crying.

Lelethu: hay jonga... No more 6 pack views.

I laughed as Reid looked at her.

Reid: ubaselekile yi 6 pack ka Finisher kanti?

-you're enticed by Finisher's 6 pack?

Lelethu: nangoku. But baby I love you nje relax.

Reid: mxm.

He Said as he took his burger out and ate in the car to show he's not bothered but we both knew he was.

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We arrived back at the house so I put Kungawo down, said good night to the Faliso's before disappearing in my bedroom. Luphelo had left his pyjama top which smells like him and a bottle of his cologne which made me cry. I was really emotional so I got down on my knees and prayed to God for some strength to persevere through these months without the man who made me a mother and a wife.

I received a call from uMa. Honestly her support lately has just been amazing. Boston is 6 hours behind South Africa so since to us the time was now 18: 45 it meant to them it was 00: 45 but she still called me. I picked up.

Me: Molo Mama.

Ma: Molo Lumi. Ndivile ukuba semkile uLuphelo no Kumkani. Unjani wena?

-I heard that Luphelo and Kumkani had already left. How are you?

Have you ever experienced the sort of crying that forces you to hold your breath? Where you literally have to pull your face together because if you let go... Everything will just explode? That's what I was experiencing and Ma was patient.

Ma: Qina Majama. Qina. Mntanam ndi proud ngawe nyan nyan. Yey mahn andisa qhayisi ngawe kalok abantu zabe thandazela unyana wam afumane umfazi ozombhangisa waske unyana wam wathi gqhi nento yase Harvard Kwedin. So ke ngoku thina as i family funeka siku xhase sithi make sure uyawa fezekisa ama phupho akho Chizama ngoba as a mother you have removed my fears. You have built my son and also built yourself in the process and didn't let yourself go. Your marriage will survive. You will survive and he will survive too Mlowa. We are not those families who favor their son and want him to walk all over his woman kalok nam Mamcethe I'm married to a man who listens to me. A man who respects me as his wife

and gives me a say. So make me proud once you get your certificate you will never cook again kwi misebenzi.

I burst out laughing.

Me: I love cooking kodwa Ma so I will still cook. Zizitya ezi ndingazi funiyo no moppisha yhu.

-it's the dishes that I don't want and mopping.

She giggled.

Ma: Ndi khumbula ngokuya uLuphelo zaye qhala i LLB eRhodes xaye goduka nge holidays enga khumshi mntakabawo. Zasimoyika nomvusa xaye lele emane ebuza uLubango "eke namvusa uLuphelo nizoy mela la English yakhe na". Hlalumi ndithi kuwe avuke uLuphelo simthume sithi makaye evenkileni athi "no no no this is unconstitutional". Ngaba siyamcenga emane esithi "Objection". Hey jonga uke wasi nyisa uLuphelo rha siphela siziyela no Lubango ngoba kalok besim believe'a ukba lento i unconstitutional yothuma umntana evenkileni.

-I remember when Luphelo started LLB at Rhodes when he comes home during holidays he used to speak so much English. We were even scared of waking him up when he's sleeping and Lubango would often ask "if you wake Luphelo up are you going to be able to handle his English?" Hlalumi I'm telling you that Luphelo would wake up and we would send him to the shops and he would say "no no no this is unconstitutional". We would beg him and he would keep on saying "objection". Hey look Luphelo has fucked us up at some point because Lubango and I would end up going ourselves because we believed that sending a child to the shops was unconstitutional.

I burst out laughing and Ma and I just laughed together. I was even crying. She surely lifted up my mood.

Me: haibo Mama how could you believe that?!

Ma: cimba uzo phikisa umntu ofumana o 80% no 90% kwi modules wena? Hay hay.

-you think you're going to go against someone who gets 80 and 90 percents in his modules?

I laughed because she was right.

We kept talking for almost 25 minutes before saying our goodbyes to each other.

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Lelethu and Reid had sex yesterday. I heard it. And it made me so horny. This house we were living in is way too small for two sexual couples ngoba just the other day, it was Luphelo and I making a noise to the point where uKungawo had to intervene.

So I woke up in the morning whilst feeling like trash. Luphelo had called me several times but I drank wine to help me fall asleep so I tried to call him back but he didn't pick up so I left him a voicemail.

Me: Hey Phelo ka Lumi. I miss you. I saw your missed calls and I'm sorry I didn't pick up. I was sleeping... I had to drink a bit of wine to help ease the pain. This really hurts Luphelo and I can only imagine what it's like for you cos this is basically for me. I'm glad you don't think I'm a terrible person. I just miss you and uKumkani. Bruh... I don't ever want to lose you Maqocwa. I

am empty without you both. This is a different kinda sadness fuck... I miss your face Mharu. I miss Kumkani's little hands. I just miss you guys rha this hurts. But call me please I will send you a timetable of my classes so you can know when to call me cos I can't wait until I get home for your phone call. Anyway I love you Mharu. I have to go ngoku. I love you. Bye.

I said before hanging up and then went to take a bath. Reid and Lelethu were already up no Kungawo so I greeted them and then fist bumped with Kungawo.

Lelethu: aren't you gonna eat?

Me: I'm gonna eat kwa Taco Bell.

Reid: ay lantso.

Me: shot.

My phone rang and it was Luphelo's video call. I was so excited!

Me: Baby!!!!

Luphelo: Mababy. Sedinwe mahn.

-I'm so tired.

Me: yabonakala. You have bags under your eyes.

-it's clear.

He yawned.

Luphelo: ngu Kumkani lona. He can't stop crying since his teeth are growing. Hay jonga... I'm gonna lose weight.

I sniffed.

Me: I'm sorry.

Luphelo: baby we made uKumkani. It's high time I felt the shit you felt on maternity leave too. Anyway uya xeshaphi emgura?

-what

Time are you going to school?

"Mgura" is a ghetto Xhosa synonym for school.

Lelethu: awusoze kalok ubize iHarvard imgura.

-you will never call Harvard a "Mgura".

We all laughed.

Luphelo: umhle lomntu usando interfere'isha?

-is the person who just interfered beautiful?

Lelethu: ewe Sunanoko ndimhle.

-yes I'm beautiful.

Luphelo laughed as I shifted the phone so that the whole squad could see him.

Reid: Aw Marshmallow Njayam.

Luphelo: qondile Teddy Bear.

Lelethu and I laughed.

Me: the bromance. ❤️

Luphelo: sothini Kodwa we're gonna live together for months. We must get along.

Reid: nakanjani. I will be there soon njayam.

Luphelo: shot. Take care of my wife kukho enye i kaka ene perm efuna ibhanti ngapho.

-there is another shit with a perm there that needs the belt.

Me: uzobane heart attack xawulinda baby.

-you'll have a heart attack when you keep tabs.

Luphelo: and ndifa rhou ke mnake ngo Mabhebheza wam. Umhle yevah baby? Ubuhle bakho bundi cithisa isithukuthezi Nzwakazi. Aw uMkam onxiba amadhaki bengathi uswenkile madoda.

-and I die easily over my Mabhebheza. You're beautiful baby. Your Beauty depletes my boredom. My wife who wears traditional clothing likes it's swag.

Me: nanko ke guys. Niyambona ke.

-here he goes. You see him?

I said in a low voice Because I was internally blushing.

Reid: hlisa Finisher Njayam undi fakela i pressure. Kalok wena i charm uyifumene kwi DNA ka Tatakho.

-tone down Finisher you are putting pressure on me. You got charm from your father's DNA.

We all giggled as Lelethu hugged her man and kissed him.

Lelethu: baby we all express love differently. Don't feel pressured by umntu ongekho namhle.

-by someone who isn't even handsome.

We all giggled but I wanted alone time with my man so I went to the car where Luphelo and I spoke alone for minutes and even had time to see my son who was sleeping peacefully eJoburg. Their flight to PE was going to be in quite some hours so Luphelo rented a hotel room whilst they waited.

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I went to school and my day was a tad bit Better than yesterday. Maxine was there so I had company. She told me that the schools basketball team was having a match with Stanford University so she was inviting me to come and watch. I told her I would think about it so after school I told uLuphelo about it and he told me I should go and hopefully it would take my mind off the pain of being away from him and Kumkani. So I took his advice and went. I wore my black body suit with jeans and my white Nike Cortez sneakers. I wore my maroon and white H bomber and then I wore my 30 inches long wig. I sprayed on my perfume and then wore my make up. When I was done, I walked out to the living room where Reid and Lelethu were cuddling.

Me: guys I'm leaving ke.

Reid: you look so nice.

Me: thank you. Andazi noba ndifuna ntoni kwi basketball.

-I don't even know what I want from basketball.

They giggled.

Lelethu: you need to go out babes.

Me: yeah. I will be back at 8.

Lelethu: 10.

Me: 9.

Lelethu: 10 fondin Lumi we kinda wanna have sex and uKungawo needs your bed.

Me: wow.

Lelethu: yeah.

Me: 10 it is ke.

Reid: God bless you vah.

Me: ptsek. Nizonya eke wabuya uMharu.

They laughed as I said my goodbyes and walked out.

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°° Luphelo's perspective °°

I boarded my flight with uKumkani and then my son and I took the last window seat of the plane. I hate sitting in the middle of nowhere. I'm either at the front or back. But I was early so I managed to secure the last seat. I was on the general flight which is unlike me but whatever.

The seats filled up quickly and soon the one next to me was occupied by a certain female whom I didn't find attractive at all.

Her: hey.

Me: hi.

Her: this baby is so cute. Ngo wakho?

-is he yours?

Me: yeah. He's my first born.

Her: I don't even know why I asked ngoba he looks like you.

Me: thank you.

Her: Whats his-

\*Kumkani slaps me\*

She giggled as I looked at Kumkani with a raised eyebrow.

Me: Why Kumkani? Sixabene phi?

-where did we argue?

He tensed his lips and looked at me.

Her: so his name is Kumkani?

Kumkani smacked me again but this time he smacked my chest. I exhaled. Ncumolwethu trained this baby to fuck me up everytime a woman comes close to me. It's the only logical explanation for what was happening.

Me: I just think he wants us to stop talking.

I said whilst giggling and she giggled too.

Her: we could outsmart him and text on WhatsApp kalok.

She suggested as Kumkani pulled my lip. I took his little hand away and then kissed it.

Me: andinaye u WhatsApp.

-I don't have WhatsApp.

Her: okay.

She knew I was lying so she just put her earphones on and then listened to music. I couldn't wait to tell uNcumo about this.

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Insert 151: Mimie Qadikaz Skefile

I arrived on campus and Maxine told me she would be waiting for me at the Schwartz Pavilion. I arrived there and found her smoking.

Me: hey bitch.

Maxine: bitch why you lookin good? You a fucking traitor I told you I was not gon dress up.

Me: am I dressed up?

Maxine: like hell you ain't. You Xhosa bitches ain't trustworthy.

I laughed as she killed the flame.

Me: I'm sorry if my top, Jean, sneakers and bomber make me look dressed up.

She smiled.

Maxine: I'm kidding you just look good. So... Listen.

Me: yeah?

I said as we hooked arms.

Maxine: I'm going to speak properly now so let's not twang inside, okay? You can't sound hood at Harvard and that's why when we met I was utilizing colossal words.

I laughed.

Me: comprehended.

Maxine: Good. I really hope you enjoy this game. Do you even know the rules of basketball?

Me: no.

Maxine: okay so here's a beginners guide for dummies. Each team is made up of 12 players with only 5 allowed on the court at any time. The positions are broken up into Point Guard, Defensive Guard, Center, Offensive forward and Defensive Forward. Each player will then take up a position on the court but are allowed to move around as they please.

Me: and then for each hoop they score, it's a point?

Maxine: There are three scoring numbers for basketball players. Any basket scored from outside the three point arc will result in three points being scored. Baskets scored within the three point arc will result in two points being scored. Successful free throws will result in 1 point being scored per free throw. The number of free throws will depend on where the foul was committed.

Me: got it.

Maxine: great. Now let us go buy food.

She said as she took my hand and then we went to the "food stalls". Hay jonga. This is life. So much so I bought a gourmet burger and "Coca Cola Life " haike haike I took pictures and called uMharu quickly because I wanted a caption. He answered.

Luphelo: baby undi vusile.

-you woke me up.

Me: xolo sthandwa sam. I'll hang up-

Luphelo: no it's okay. We can talk.

Me: I just wanted a caption for this new picture I'm gonna post on Instagram so I thought I should go to the Flex King himself.

He laughed.

Luphelo: what picture is that?

Me: I'm eating a gourmet burger with iCoca Cola Life and then a selfie of me wearing my school's bomber.

Luphelo: caption yalena yokutya should be "uLife abe mnandi ndide ndimsele nakwi Coke" and then kwi selfie ithi:

Them: Ncumo khayeke usivisa intliziyo ebuhlungu.

Me: ithani please.

I laughed.

Me: hay jonga. You're a plug.

He laughed.

Luphelo: sure baby ndicela ulala Kodwa.

-can I please sleep.

Me: okay. I love you.

Luphelo: I love you too. Bye.

Me: bye.

I said before hanging up, posting my pictures with their bomb captions and then finally we went to find our seats in the Klarman hall which is where the match was being held.

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Maxine and I sat and ate our food whilst watching the game. I was pretending like I was happy but deep inside I wasn't happy. I just wanted to go home and call uLuphelo but I was already here and he was sleeping. I need to give him some time naye to sleep so I continued watching basketball with u Maxine. It was finally half time so u Maxine offered to buy more food for us and I said I want cheese fries and a cherry slushy so she went to get it. I sat alone before the seat next to me was occupied by my lecturer from my business class.

Him: Hey Ncumo.

Me: Hi Mr Campbell.

Him: Please. Call me Drake.

My mind: don't say it.

Don't say it.

Don't say it.

Me: Mdrezula?

My mind: Fuck!!

Him: Excuse me?

Me: no its just... In my language Mdrezula means "no problem". I'm sorry it's just taking me quite some time to adapt to being in a different country.

Him: Mdrezula?

Me: yeah.

I nodded whilst faking a laughter. There was no way in hell I was going to admit that Mdrezula is his nickname in South Africa.

Him: Okay. Ncumo I was really impressed by what you did in my class the other day.

Me: but Drake the importance of understanding your demographic location in business is easy-

Him: maybe. But it's your reasoning that kept me up at night. How did you know so much of that? I mean you literally bulldozed through every scenario effortlessly. The rest of the class maybe noticed one or two won't work but you knew all of them.

I humbly kept quiet whilst he was consumed by his thoughts.

Him: and I hear you're studying through a bursary.

Me: yeah.

Him: would you like to own a business one day?

Me: more than anything.

Him: okay so... There's a training programme that I'm involved in that aims to prepare graduates to start their businesses. So there you will be taught how to compile a business plan, how to seek investors, how to start a business, how to manage it... You will get a certificate that states you have completed it and you can take it anywhere in the world and I'm telling you. You won't know what to do with all these investments you will be getting.

Me: thank you so much Drake. When should I come to you so you can enrol me? That's if you need anything from me..

Him: come tomorrow in my class when it's time for you to attend. I will have the forms ready for you.

Me: thank you.

Him: sure. Enjoy your game.

Me: I will now.

He smiled before getting up and then walking away right when Maxine was coming with the food.

Maxine: what was he doing here?

She asked as she gave me my food.

Me: He wants to put me in a programme.

Maxine: a'ight eat up bitch let's get fat.

Me: but of course. Thank you.

She winked before looking back at the court.

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So Harvard won against Stanford and Maxine asked me to stay for the celebration but I didn't want to so we said our goodbyes. I went to the car and then followed the GPS home. I still don't know the route that well. When I arrived at home, I went to my bedroom where uKungawo was sleeping. Reid and Lelethu must have been afraid to wake him up so they left him there so I yelled in their door "nizi kaka".

I wore my husband's pyjama top and then called him again. He picked up.

Luphelo: hey.

Me: you're awake now?

Luphelo: yes baby.

Me: and our son?

Luphelo: he's still tired. You won't believe what he did today on the plane.

Me: what did he do?

Luphelo: this woman sat next to us... So she started talking to me and Kumkani started slapping me every single time she spoke as if he wanted me to stop talking to her. I was so convinced you trained him to do that.

I burst out laughing.

Me: haibo umntaka Lumi no Phelo! He's looking out for u Mommy? Oh hay mahn baby my angel knows ukba uMamakhe u yamthanda uMharu so he must protect the family.

-that Mommy loves Mharu.

He giggled.

Luphelo: ndiyali thanda Kodwa eligama Mabhebheza.

-but I love this name though.

Me: bemka ubudoda bakho Mharu.

-gone is your manliness.

Luphelo: mabumke andibu cenganga. As long as ndiyi ndoda yakho Nzwakazi.

-let it leave I'm not begging for it. As long as I'm your man.

The butterflies fluttered in my stomach.

Me: ncoh. Baby remember I told you about what happened in one of my lectures?

Luphelo: ewe sthandwa sam.

Me: well la lecturer ke uMdrezula Campbell wants to sign me up for a program that will literally teach me everything I need to know about business and I will get assistance to help me get funding.

Luphelo's emotions act up fast. He was literally teary in 0.00001 seconds.

Me: oh hay Mharu what's going on?

Luphelo: I remember when I saw you crying after I got my award and baby I couldn't understand Yinton ikhalisa. I thought you were being a bit dramatic but jonga... Seeing your baby's dreams come true hits differently. I love you baby and I'm happy to be right here with you to see your process. And jonga I'm glad ndaku Lobola before all of this ngoba rhaaaaa imagine ngewuy malini

-I'm glad I paid your Lobola before all of this imagine how much you would have been.

I burst out laughing.

Me: 250k kalok ayise cace.

-it's so obvious.

Luphelo: and bendizoy khupha ke shame.

-I was going to cough it out.

Me: seriously?

Luphelo: hehake what's the value of the assets of mine that you possess compared to 250k? Sbuzi kaka.

-don't ask crap.

Me: hay rha ptsek ke.

Kungawo: athuka ena Yayumi.

-you're swearing Hlalumi.

Me: khalale khalale Kungawo or kanye ndizoty smarties zakho.

-sleep Kungawo or I'm gonna eat your smarties.

Kungawo: solly.

-sorry.

He said as he faced the other direction and slept.

Me: baby how's your Brazzers membership going?

He laughed.

Luphelo: baby when last did I find myself masturbating? Ndi batyiwe shame.

-I'm horny.

Me: hang in there baby. When are you gonna come back?

Luphelo: I don't know yet kalok Mkam. I will tell you as soon as I'm certain.

Me: Sabaweli u Discipline'wa bawo.

-I long to be disciplined.

He laughed.

Luphelo: xandi lapho ucela amaxolo ke. Uthi asilwi.

-when I'm there you apologize. And say we aren't fighting.

Me: I know which battles to pick Tiyeka. And your dick size isn't one of them.

Luphelo: shot.

He said and I could see his dick grow thicker in size and that's when our conversation had a turn for the worst. We started phone sexing and masturbating but I couldn't expose much ngoba kalok Kungawo was in the background snoring like a taxi boss.

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°° 4 months later °°

[Luphelo's perspective]

Hlalumi had been in Massachusetts for two months now and in that four months we had only seen one another three times for a total of 11 days only since our schedules had been really grueling. She was busy with her training and school whilst I had trials and business deals to manage so there was literally no way for us to make things work but we understood each other. I love her and she loves me. Yes, we were both sexually frustrated but we needed to be extra supportive of one another.

Athi, a friend of Reid and I's was throwing a house party so since Reid and I live together, we went there together. Dressed in black since the theme of the party was "the colour of your debit card".

Reid: Njayam andi batywe.

-I'm so horny.

Me: jonga. Ndifuna impundu zomfazi wam njayam.

-I want my wife's ass.

Reid: Hehay Kodwa Lethu no Hlalumi need to thank us bruh it's been four months and oko si loyal. Hay fondin dikiwe mna kuzi nqonqa.

-I'm tired of masturbating.

I laughed.

Me: same WhatsApp group. Ndi phupha nakakubi ngoba kalok akho mpundu zinkulu ecamkwam zonqanda imimoya emibi.

-I even have bad dreams now since there's no fat ass next to me to stop bad spirits.

Reid laughed.

Reid: uthi Njayam imimoya emibi bewinga kwazi udlula phana.

-you say bad spirits couldn't get through that ass.

Me: tu njayam.

I said as we both laughed. That was stupid.

Reid: I just say we should be ringless tonight. They do it too Mos.

Me: qondile.

Reid: shot.

He said as we both took our rings off and put them in the cubby hole. It was literally the first time we had taken off our rings in months.

Reid finally arrived at Athi's house so we climbed out and then walked into his mansion. No one in that party had a net worth of less than R2 million. That's just the type of people we surround ourselves with. There was music, alcohol, food and lots of possible business ventures so I was being called left and right by people who wanted to pursue business opportunities with me. Once the chaos had subsided, Reid and I finally went to sit with the squad in Athi's Grey living room where we drank aged cognac and smoked Cuban cigars. There was a mixture of successful women and men over there... But this one lady in her black dress who had just arrived

caught my eye. She's brown skinned, with a straight wig and an average looking frame although her hips were wide enough to strike my interest.

Ziyanda: molweni.

-greetings.

She said confidently and everyone greeted her back.

Athi: haike haike Ziyanda I think you might have caught i attention ka Finisher.

He said before I exhaled the fumes of my smoke through my nose nonchalantly. I'm not some boy that would start acting all defensive when he's caught doing something he isn't supposed to be doing. She looked at me nervously.

Ziyanda: hi.

Me: hey.

I said nonchalantly before smoking my cigar again.

Athi: hay Kodwa-

Reid: Athi Khathule mahn wena huzet ingathi una 4?

-just keep quiet why is it like you're 4?

Athi: xolo kalok Siyalidumisaigamalenkosi Reid Faliso.

Everyone laughed at Reids long ass full name and I wanted to laugh too.

Reid: oh uya hleka Finisher bawo?

-you're laughing?

Me: xolo Njayam kalok.

Reid: ptsek ke.

He said before sulking. The party progressed but I was feeling like I needed to charge my phone so I went out to my car but I found uZiyanda struggling to change her wheel.

Me: don't go... Lophelo don't go... Okay fuck I'm going.

I said to myself before crossing the street and then going over to her car.

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°° Ziyanda's perspective °°

I was bent down on the street, trying to fit in my spare wheel when I heard his footsteps. I looked up and it was the man I awkwardly greeted inside the party. He's so attractive and the light of the night makes him even hotter because it draws attention to his cheekbones.

LJ: uhm... Ndiku ncede?

-should I help you?

Me: ewe please. I'm really struggling.

LJ: okay.

He said as he bent down and then successfully changed my wheel for me. It barely took a minute. When he was done I gave him wipes so he could wipe the dirt from his hands.

Me: thank you so much.

LJ: akukho nxaki.

-no problem.

He said whilst he was clearly checking me out. I literally had nothing to say but I would be damned if I cut his checking short.

Me: so uhm... You're friends with uAthi?

LJ: yeah...something like that.

He leaned against the bumper of my car and that's when I could finally smell his cologne.

Honestly a man that has a good taste in cologne has automatic points in any female.

Me: for how long?

He smiled.

LJ: so you want me to know how long I have been friends nomnye umjita?

I giggled. It really was a dumb question.

Me: I'm Ziyanda Tiyose. Wena?

LJ: Luphelo Jama.

He said before we shook hands. He shook my hand whilst staring dead into my eyes and he chew his gum so slowly with a semi tilted head. He was undressing me with his eyes so I went closer to him because wow... Nigga had me nje nge look alone. He assisted me by passively pulling me closer to his body. Once I was barely a cm away from his chest, he looked down at me since he's taller as if he was contemplating whether or not he should kiss me but I assisted his decision making process by pulling him down and then kissing him against my car. The kiss lasted for about 7 seconds before he emerged from it and then he scoffed. I smiled shyly because wow... It's rare to find grown men who kiss this good and know that a kiss is accompanied by adequate amounts of touching. But I knew he wasn't thinking about me during that kiss.

Me: okay. Wow... I don't wanna go home anymore.

He tensed his eyebrows and then looked at his Rolex.

LJ: I hope it's not because of me ngoba ndiya hamba mna ngoku.

-I'm leaving now.

Me: why?

I asked whilst sulking.

LJ: I was on my way home Kakade before I saw you needed help. But I need to find uReid ngoku.

He said as he walked forward acting like he didn't just kiss me a couple of seconds ago. I don't know who he was trying to convince more... Himself or me? We walked into the house and I followed him as he looked for uReid whom we found in the backyard kissing my friend uThembeke.

LJ: Bawo masambe.

-let's leave.

He said with his hands in his pockets. Reid stopped kissing Thembeke and looked at Luphelo and I.

Reid: yeah... Okay. Sure Thembeke.

Thembeke: I will call you.

Reid: moja.

Luphelo: Reid masambe mahn bawo.

Reid: ewe Finisher yho. Masambe.

He was lowkey annoyed so him and Reid walked out and left Thembeke and I in the backyard giggling ngoba wow we caught ourselves some catches.

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Insert 151 (Continuation)

°° Luphelo's perspective °°

Reid and I climbed back into the car and he was driving as he did before. We have turns to drive and today was his. The atmosphere was tense in the car. Both of us were aware of the damage that we have caused in our marriages and neither of us were proud. This is not the man I have ever wanted to be. I have always imagined myself being a man who can honestly say I have never touched another woman whilst being married to uHlalumi and I tried but fuck... I couldn't do it anymore. I have needs which I had been ignoring because I wanted to let my wife do her in the USA but the reality is... 11 days in 4 months wasn't enough for me. I love her unconditionally but I have needs. And Reid and I tried. We really did. But today wasn't our lucky day.

I was so consumed in my thoughts that I didn't even realise Reid had pulled over.

Me: huzet ngoku wena bawo?

-what's up now?

Reid: masithethe about le shit sisando yenza Njayam.

-let's talk about the shit we just did.

Me: ha.a Njayam Masiyeke cos nzokhala mna.

-no let's leave it because I'm gonna cry.

I said as I sniffed and he nodded.

Reid: kodwa Finisher it's been 4 months. You're horny... I'm horny. We tried. I'm just gonna fuck uThembeka mna and move on.

I exhaled.

Me: I don't even know what it's like to fuck someone else anymore.

He exhaled.

Reid: Goduka kaloku Finisher. I'm gonna drop you off but mna I'm literally done fethu I need this.

-go home then.

I bit my lip and then wiped my face. I needed it too..

Me: ba founele.

-call them.

Reid: moja.

He said before taking his phone out to call uThembeka. She answered.

Thembeka: Hey Reid.

Reid: hey. Niphi ngoku?

-where are you now?

Thembeke: we're still at the party. Why?

Reid: we don't wanna spend the night alone kalok no Finisher so... Iza no Ziyanda and then we'll have a nice time.

Thembeke: okay.

Reid: we're gonna make a U-Turn ke.

Thembeke: sure baby.

Reid: cool.

He hung up and then I downed my shot of whiskey. I just couldn't possibly do this sober, I'm sorry.

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°° Ziyanda's perspective °°

I was so excited when Teigh told me that Luphelo was coming back. It was going to be really difficult to sleep after the way he kissed me but the thought of possibly going to sleep with him tonight excited me. I am beautiful, smart and successful but I have such a hard time keeping a man due to the fact that I'm a boss lady. My success intimidates men but Luphelo didn't even seem to give a fuck that I drove a Porsche 911. But then again why would he when he drives a Mustang? He probably has more where that came from.

Him and Reid finally arrived so they climbed out. Reid was driving the Mustang so I was confused.

Me: haibo whose Mustang is this?

Luphelo looked at me as if I'm forward. His tranquility showed me that it's his but Reid's cocky expression also told a different story. They are so confusing.

Reid: so where are we heading?

Me: Luphelo's place.

LJ: no.

Me: why? I would like to see where you live Kodwa.

I said whilst sulking against his body.

LJ: ha.a Ziyanda. Indlu yam i off limits.

-my house is off limits.

Me: fine. My place then. Reid you and Teigh go together. I'll go with him.

Reid: fine.

I went to my car and Luphelo followed me. I sat on the passenger seat so that meant he had to drive so we left first so that Reid and Teigh could follow us.

Me: I'm sorry if I pissed you off about the Mustang.

He exhaled.

LJ: it belongs to me but it was a gift from uReid.

Me: what? iMustang bruh? And what did you get him?

LJ: shares.

Me: I'm impressed. So... Do you have kids?

He exhaled.

LJ: yes... 1 boy. That's it.

Me: okay.... A wife?

LJ: ewe. Nditshatile.

-yes. I'm married.

Me: then why are you here?

LJ: she's in the USA fondin.. Ndi batyiwe mna. It's been 4 months... 4 more to go so I can't anymore shame. But ke Ziyanda... Uyayazi lonto ngoku so if you see me no mfazi wam eMall sityisana kwa Spur wathi gqhi no Jub Jub kuzonya nongenzanga nto vha? Uyajola 9/9 uyaw phela ku season 1.

-I'm horny. You know that now so if you see me and my wife feeding each other in the mall at Spur and you come through with Jub Jub even an innocent person will be fucked. Uyajola 9/9 will end on season 1.

My mouth hung open. Did this man just tell me he has a wife and still have the decency to warn me against ruining his marriage? But still... I just nodded because I wanted him and I didn't mind having a no strings attached type of thing as long as it meant I could get some.

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We finally arrived at my place and then we parked. Reid and Teigh followed behind us so on our way inside, Reid passed a box of condoms to Luphelo but they probably thought I didn't notice. I didn't even know why he was being discreet about it because he had already made his intentions clear for me in the car so I was cool with that. And you don't have to hide Durex condoms.

I took a bottle and two glasses of wine upstairs with me. I thought we would have time to drink it but Luphelo and I kissed immediately. There was no talking. No nothing... Just primitive making out. He smelt so good that he didn't even need to put effort into turning me on. I was wet just from nasal stimulation so we made out then undressed each other and when he was erect, he wore his condom and then he entered me. He fucked me missionary style and Luphelo had been lacking pussy so much that his Round 1 didn't really last long but Round 2 was the one that did it for me. He fucked me until my faith in humanity was restored and then he came.. He took both condoms and went to discard them in my toilet by flushing them then he sat down on the chair at the end of my bedroom.

I sat upright on the bed.

Me: haibo Luphelo what are you doing there?

Luphelo: ndi baleka i pillow talk.

-I'm running away from pillow talk.

I laughed.

Me: you're so determined to treat me like shit yazi.

Luphelo: It's not my intention.

I exhaled. I heard a loud knock on the bedroom door so Luphelo went to open it since he was wearing his pants and he knew it was Reid who was knocking.

LJ: Yinton bawo?

-what?

Reid: kuthiwa uKumkani akekho right fondin masambe.

-it's being said that Kumkani isn't right bruh let's go.

LJ: fuck utheni umntanam bruh?

-what's wrong with my child?

He asked whilst panicking. This child is really loved by his father.

Reid: it's nothing extreme noba une fever or something.

LJ: okay.

He said as he got dressed frantically and then he literally walked out without saying anything to me. Again. But I suppose he was justified this time around.

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°° Hlalumi's perspective °°

Lelethu and I decided to surprise our husband's by coming to South Africa without telling them. We had a break in our timetables therefore we thought we should pay them and our children a visit so when we arrived, they were not home. Rosie said they went to an all black party so we bonded with our babies in the meantime. But they were taking forever so we had to lie and say uKumkani uyagula in order for them to come home.

They finally arrived after 15 minutes so we went into our own bedrooms. This was Luphelo and I's house so I went into our main bedroom and uLelethu went into the spare room. Kumkani was sleeping by then so I waited on the bed in my lingerie, ready to fuck Luphelo's brains out and to show him my new body which boasts a smaller waist. I even had a new wig on for yena... With a 360 lace closure and everything. My Peruvian 26 inches long water wave curls were just life. My make up was a full face beat. I looked amazing..

My coochie was so excited as I heard his footsteps leading towards our bedroom door. He opened and then he immediately saw me.

Luphelo: baby. Hey.

He looked so confused. I didn't expect such a dull reaction from him.

Me: Molo Mharu.

Luphelo: Wow. You look... So different. Wow... Hlalumi just wow... I'm speechless... I'm looking for something to say but I'm blank.

Okay see this was what I was

Anticipating.

Me: baby I kinda worked off the baby weight cos deep down I thought you don't really like it qha you're being a good husband.

I said as I climbed off the bed and then went to hug my husband who looked so good. His style kodwa. Black is his colour.

Luphelo: I meant it njena baby. I didn't mind your baby weight.

Me: yho hay I did keh mnake. But I gymed nabantu be track at Harvard and here I am.

I said as I flaunted my new body in his face and he couldn't stop smiling. He was proud so I hugged and then kissed him.. He smelt like perfume. I felt a sharp pain in my chest but I couldn't overreact yet.

Me: Mharu unuka i perfume.

-you smell like perfume.

Luphelo: bendi kwi party ka Athi kalok. And there's a lot of businessmen's wives that I had to hug khubone.

Me: oh. Baby are you okay? You seem a bit off.

Luphelo: I was told umntanam uya ghula kalok Hlalumi. I just took it to heart.

I exhaled.

Me: I'm sorry. We were just tired of waiting and wanted it to be a surprise... We weren't thinking this through no Lelethu Mharu but we had good intentions.

Luphelo: I know.

He said as he kissed my forehead.

Luphelo: ndicela ulala baby le party indenze ndane ntloko.

-can I please sleep this party made me have a headache.

Me: but Mharu I just arrived-

Luphelo: Lumi you should have called me ndibe prepared for your arrival kalok. Ngomso I'm all yours.

Me: okay.

I said as he undressed and then went to the en suite to take a shower. I went to take uKumkani from his cot and then I put him in bed with us. He was sleeping so after his father's shower, Luphelo came to bed in his boxers and then he switched the lights off. He then climbed into bed.

Luphelo: good night Mabhebheza.

Me: Good night Mharu... I love you.

Luphelo: I love you too.

He said before we kissed and then he faced the opposite direction.

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Insert 152: Lamie Ambesa Matoti

Kumie being a bit older now has been quite the relief because he no longer cries as he used to before. His cries become less the older he gets because ngu Jama lona. He was designed to be tranquil, unbothered and chilled. And I was really happy about that but as a mother it's a different type of pain to leave your child and keep being updated about your baby's developments over the phone. I missed quite a few milestones but ke witnessing your child's milestones doesn't pay the bills. I would rather be able to tell my child that I had secured his future with a tight grip than to say "hey baby I watched your teeth grow out".

I took my, as I once said, pulchritudinous son from the bed and then carried him to the kitchen. I found him biting his lips in the morning so that meant he was hungry. He was old enough to eat real food ngoku so I made his porridge for him which he ate as uLelethu came down to the kitchen.

Lelethu: hey.

Me: hi.

She opened the fridge and then took out some Stork butter and some cheese grillers. She looked less than happy.

Me: utheni?

-what happened?

Lelethu: nothing wethu mntase. I'm just tired.

I think Reid had also rejected her intentions to make love to him but she just didn't want to admit it. It was too painful to admit that you got all dressed and glammed up for a man who will only reject you in the end. And I wasn't about to either.

Me: okay.

I said as I finished feeding uKumkani and then I went to put him in his walking ring. Kungawo came down the stairs all excited and shit.

Kungawo: Kumani!! Molo Kumani.

He started cheering as he saw uKumkani and hugged him from his walking ring. Naye uKumkani who can stand only if supported, stood up from his walking ring and then hugged uKungawo. It was adorable especially when they kissed iyho when babies naturally kiss ngoba they have observed that kissing is a sign of affection. Kungawo gave uKumkani his toy whilst Lelethu and I watched adorably. Kumkani took the toy and then adorably played with it against his walking ring while his big brother watched.

Me: this is so cute! It's as if they don't see each other everyday.

Lelethu: jonga Hlalumi. My day is made.

We watched them for a couple more minutes whilst deciding to go take a shower.

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Rosie stays at the house with our husband's full time to help look after uKumkani no Kungawo so she came down to take over whilst uLelethu and

I lowkey had to go work on our marriages. So I walked to our bedroom and then I opened the door, exposing my naked husband who had clearly just taken a shower. He was spraying his underarms while that dick hung and I was just in awe. That dick must be heavy. I don't know how he even manages to maintain a normal walking pace with a dick that big. It should be slowing him down. I stared and he knew I was staring so I had to snap out of it.

Me: Molo Jama.

Luphelo: izapha.

-come here.

The butterflies in my stomach came alive at his request.

I walked over to him and he wrapped his arms around me when I arrived. He hugged me so passionately and then he kissed my forehead when he was done.

Luphelo: ndicela uxolo about yesterday. All of yesterday.

Me: it's okay. I understand you didn't expect to see me.

I said whilst lowkey enjoying the way he was touching me. He had his hands on my ass and his head was tilted. Luphelo looks 1000 times more attractive when he tilts his head and then stares whilst his hands are on the right places.

Luphelo: hm okay.

He said softly. His "hm" sounded like a moan and my pussy was immediately wet so I leaned in for a kiss and he kissed me. I was still in my lingerie which fits like a dress so he pulled my panty down my thighs whilst I was standing and I had to be the one to let my panty slide down my legs. He pulled my lingerie up and then he grabbed my butt cheeks and the size of my booty ticked him off.

Luphelo: Hm!!

He groaned in my mouth before pinning me down on the edge of the bed and then he penetrated me missionary style. I had my legs wide opened and my husband between them. He was fucking me whilst I held onto his shoulders, screaming from ecstasy cos wow... Luphelo knows how to fuck a woman properly. He came on my neck before tilting me over and then fucking me doggy style for the second round. This is the aggression I wanted from him. He was pounding my pussy so much that my ass started to shake.

Me: ohhhhhh Mharuuuuuu hmmm oh god... Shiiit yhoouu Phelooooo!!  
Oh my god...

Mhmmmm.

I screamed as I twerked and grinded against his dick whilst it was inside me. Luphelo was groaning like the man he is and I was just in love with the sounds he was making whilst he was inside me. Male moans are the best Kodwa. He came again so I went to take a bath once we were done and then he came to pull me out of the bathtub to fuck me against the wall as dripping wet as I was.

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After taking a bath, I got dressed and by the time I was done, Reid and Lelethu were already gone to their own house. They had told uLuphelo about that and said they would be staying at their own house for the entire duration of our visit and I couldn't agree more. Both couples needed their space after these intense 4 months.

I had bought gifts for Luphelo's family and my mother so I asked my husband if we could go to his home and he agreed so I called mommy and told her I would be at the Jama household so she should come. I also called uMa and told her I'm back in PE and would like to come over so she told me ukba she will call the rest of her children so we can all eat as a family. So uLuphelo helped carry all of the gifts I bought with the money I

made whilst being an intern at a Fortune 500 company so yaaaas. Baby girl was making her coin in the USA and that's why I could never be able to take care of uKumkani in the USA.

Once everything was packed up, I climbed into the car with uKumkani and then uLuphelo took the driver's seat of the Mustang. He kissed me before starting the car and managed to get lipstick on his lips.

Me: Mharu une lipstick ngoku.

-you have lipstick now.

Luphelo: ukba iyandi fanela yiyeke.

-if it suits me leave it.

I giggled.

Me: it does but hay hay. Let me remove it.

I said before wiping his lips with my thumb. Once his lips were clean, I used my hygiene wipes from my LV purse to wipe my hands and then threw it out of the window.

Luphelo: ndiyazi thanda i nails zakho baby.

-I love your nails.

He said as he took my hand in his and then he kissed it. I smiled.

Me: enkosi baby. I did them for you.

Luphelo: yaphumela Mabhebheza. Fota la left hand wena gqhiba uythumele kum kuWhatsApp.

-take a picture of that left hand and then send it through to my phone.

Me: okay babe sapha i phone yakho.

-give me your phone.

It was in his pocket but he tensed his eyebrows.

Luphelo: just send it kalok Majama. I will receive it fika kwethu ekhaya.

-when we arrived at my home.

Me: Luphelo since when do you have a problem with me accessing your phone?

Luphelo: Ntikazi andina nxaki I'm just saying I will receive it when we get to eNew Brighton.

I exhaled. I didn't think he had anything to hide but maybe being away from me for 4 months created barriers all over again since I'm literally the only one allowed to touch his phone.

Me: sapha lo phone Luphelo wethu ndifuna uku fota mna.

-give me that phone Luphelo I want to take pictures.

He reluctantly took it out of his pocket and then gave it to me unlocked. Rha did he really think he was just going to deny me access to my own husband's phone? I logged onto his WhatsApp and then sent him the picture, downloaded it on his phone and then logged out again so I could take selfies.

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The whole family was already at the house when Luphelo and I arrived, waiting for me. I was greeted with a lot of hugs and kisses which grew worse when I gave them their presents. I bought my husband's mother 14 inches of Peruvian hair and haike haike she lost her marbles because of the quality. I

Bought uMama a collection of 2 Burberry sunglasses since uMama likes sunglasses with a pair of Michael Kors gentlemen styled slip ons and she fell in love. I bought two Polo handbags for u Lusanda and Sihle. I also bought new Tom Ford wallets for uLuyanda and Luthando. Senior yena got a new MacBook since he was complaining about the sound of his old laptop. And my husband yena... His gift was some green Christian Louboutins red bottom sneakers which he was grateful for and a cologne collection from Gucci.

The entire family was grateful for their gifts but neither knew ukuba I got them on discount by ordering straight from the Chinese factory. They were all legit though.

The food was served so the chaos finally died down and we got down to eat.

Luthando: yey Hlalumi how did you afford yonke lento but you're studying?

Me: kalok I was enrolled in a business building programme and phana I performed satisfactorily so I was hired as an intern kwi fortune 500 company.

Senior: Yinton lonto?

-what's that?

Me: in summary Forbes compiles a top 500 list of companies racking in the most revenue yearly so I work for a company ekula list. It's Raytheon.

Mommy: yho hay mntanam God favored me by giving me you. I'm proud sthandwa sam. You're such a go getter.

Me: enkosi mommy.

Sihle: me too chomi. I suppose you weren't wasting my time when you used to make me go with you to the car dealership opposite our primary school just to ask for the price of the Lamborghini everyday. Like guys... Everyday uHlalumi would ask qhonda awuzode uyi afford'e chomi.

They giggled.

Senior: yaybona yonke lento iqhubekayo uLuphelo ucinga i stripper pole yena qha.

-Luphelo can see everything that is going on but he's just thinking about the stripper pole.

Luphelo coughed while the rest of the family laughed. Yho uSenior. ♀  
Then he lifted his glass with his left hand and drank his soda then he kissed me in front of our family. My face was almost about to explode.

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Reid and Lelethu told my husband and I that we were invited to a beach braai later on in the evening so we agreed we would go. His friends are literally always having something going on but hanging around them is quite fun. The sort of adult fun had during their parties is on another level.

So after we departed from the Jama household at 19: 00 pm, my husband and I left our son with his granny and then we made our way to the Jeffrey's Bay beach. I was so excited to be back. I missed South Africa and I was proud of myself for managing to be in the USA for 4 months and still come back with my native accent. I was in the USA for 4 months and still knew how to produce my proudly Xhosa clicks and that's why I will never understand Xhosa people who leave for Joburg or Durban for 2 weeks and come back saying "Mara" instead of "Kodwa". Or "isikhathi" instead of "ixesha". I wish South Africans could learn to be proud of who they are and never feel pressured to change. There's beauty in every single tribe. I thank God every day for being umXhosa because if I wasn't umXhosa I wouldn't be uMamcethe nor would my husband be lethal.

We finally arrived at the beach and parked where his friends were gathered. My husband's phone was in my bag so we climbed out and he carried our camp chairs and cooler box.

Lutho: Aw Finisher Njayam. Molo Punisher.

Me: hi bhuti.

Luphelo: hay hay baby sukuthi bhuti kwi ntwana encinci nakunam.

-no baby don't say bhuti to a boy that's younger than me.

Joe: everyone is younger kuwe Mos.

Reid: uyamazi.

He said as he came to approach us and told me uLelethu is in the red Jeep with the rest of the ladies.

Me: Mharu ndizayo hlala ne ladies keh kula Jeep.

-I'm going to chill with the ladies in that Jeep.

Luphelo: okay. Ndicela undi ncamise keh Kodwa.

-please kiss me though.

I smiled as he wrapped his arms around me and then we kissed.

Luphelo: awufuni nto? Like maybe sweets? Chocolate? Chips?

-don't you want anything?

Me: I feel like Zinger wings ngoku.

Luphelo: Zolani?

Zolani: Ya Ta Finisher?

He said as he came closer and then he greeted me. I greeted back.

Luphelo: jonga ina nantsi Mustang. Nzak Nika 30 minutes ukba mawuye ubuye ngayo. Mfazi wam ufuna i wings and mna ndifuna i ice ne Energade. Baby ufuna zibe ngaphi ezi wings?

-look here's a Mustang. I will give you 30 minutes to leave and come back with it. My wife wants wings and I want ice and Energade. Baby how many wings do you want?

Me: 4 for me and 4 for uLelethu. Ndicela ne Sparkling Krusher li red zibey 2.

Luphelo: zoba ngathi ndiya xoka ke xandi sithi uvela eHarvard. Yi strawberry sunrise.

-it's gonna be like I'm lying when I said you come from Harvard. It's strawberry sunrise.

Zolani and I laughed.

Me: mxm wethu li red. Enkosi Zolani.

Zolani: is that all?

Luphelo: yeah.

Zolani: sure. Masambe baby.

-let's go baby.

He said to his girlfriend and then he took the keys from uLuphelo. I guess every squad has the "ice boy". I kissed my man for the last time before taking my alcohol and then going to the Jeep.

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°° Ziyanda's perspective °°

The ladies and I were all drinking in the car, minding our business before the door opened and another lady climbed in. She was wearing a white

lacy body suit with ripped jeans, pink block heels and a beautiful silk oversized cardigan. Her wig had inches and she had a rock on her finger. Her handbag was designed by Louis Vuitton himself and her nails were matte bubblegum pink coffin nails on her 4 fingers but her ring finger nails had glitter.

Her: hi ladies. Yimoto kabani Lena xowam ndinga ngeni nje?

-whose car is this my lord so I don't just enter.

Beigh: relax babes it's mine every lady is welcome apha.

Her: enkosi. Lethu hi mntase.

Lethu: hey babes ndisaku buka. Awusemhle.

-I'm still looking at you. You're so beautiful.

Her: enkosi baby.

She said as she fixed her bra and her sweet perfume filled the car.

Lethu: ladies ke this is uHlalumi. The Finisher's wife. Hlalumi this is uZiyanda, Thembeke and Beigh. You know everyone else apha Mos.

Her: yes.

She said as she individually shook our hands. She's so beautiful it made my chest ache. She opened her can of Peach flavored Breezer and then she started drinking as we ladies started having small talk about what it's like to have successful men when you aren't on their level because every woman here besides uThembeke and myself has a successful man so I was curious to hear what the wife of the man I fucked Izolo had to say about her experience.

Her: mna I'm just tired of having to always ask myself what people are thinking when they see me with him. Inoba they think I'm there for the money so it's really frustrating because people think you're faking your happiness when you're with a wealthy man and that you have a hidden agenda. Its worse when you're light skinned haike you look even more

shady hence I wanna push my own hustle on the side. He gave me his assets and ke I should be okay with that but my biggest fear is him wanting to divorce me and then starts challenging his own decision. LJ is a great attorney so he should have enough clout in the legal industry to form alliances with certain lawyers to have me fucked in the case of a divorce and that's what some women don't think about it. You can't be comfortable with your man's money that's a trap. You'll end up like uHelen on uDiary of a mad black woman the day he doesn't want you.

Beigh: Hlalumi I've witnessed lonto happening in reality not just kwi movie rhaa masile amadoda ane Mali Odwa in a marriage. Jongaaa!! They treat you like you can be bought.

Pam: nivusa amanxeba.

-you are bringing up old wounds.

She said before we all laughed ngoba we knew her past.

Beigh: but ladies what about the cheating that rich men do? I wanna know mna how you ladies handle it?

Lethu: I just drink guys shame. That's how I deal with it.

Me: wena Hlalumi?

LJ's phone rang in her purse, interrupting her reply.

Her: LJ's phone hello? Oh baby nguwe? Okay ndiyeza.

-it's you? I'm coming.

She said before hanging up and then

Climbing out of the car with her handbag. This was gonna be a long night.

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Insert 152 (Continuation): Yolanda Mtambo

°° Luphelo's perspective °°

Reid came to me and then he tapped me on the shoulder.

Me: hm?

Reid: maso ncokola Njayam.

-let's go talk.

Me: Okay.

I said as I got up with my whiskey glass in hand and then followed uReid until he stopped. He looked stressed.

Reid: Finisher uAthi uthi uThembeke no Ziyanda bakula moto bakuyo uHlalumi no Lelethu fondin.

-Athi says Thembeke and Ziyanda are in the car that Hlalumi and Lelethu are in.

My blood turned cold and my palms began to sweat.

Me: bafuna ntoni lamashumane kule kaka yento keh ngoku?

-what the fuck do these singletons want in this shitty thing?

Reid: I don't know bruh. But balapha.

-they are here.

Me: Reid thina we fucked up by fucking girls we don't even know. What if ezintwezi zi malicious and would tell our wives? Fondin Reid I can't lose uHlalumi mna over 2 rounds hay fondin.

I said as the stress I was feeling was causing me to become light headed.

Reid: relax Njayam neither of us will lose our wives. Let's just get them out of that car-

Me: sothi kutheni xasiba khupha Kodwa amadoda alapha abafazi bona ba phana?

-what will we say is the reason for taking them out when the men are here and the women are there?

I asked as uZolani came back with my Mustang. I didn't even notice he had been gone for more than 30 minutes but that was the least of my worries.

Me: heke give me your phone I'll call uHlalumi for her and Lelethu's wings and then we can ask them to stay with us.

Reid: shot.

He said as he took his cellphone out and then I called my phone. She picked up.

Hlalumi: LJ's phone hello?

Me: ndicela uphume.

-please get out.

Hlalumi: baby nguwe?

Me: yeah.

Hlalumi: okay ndiyeza.

I said before she hung up and then I gave uReid his phone back.

Me: njayam I have been shady all day nge phone yam ngoba I'm afraid uZiyanda might dm me out of the blue so please make sure she doesn't get it bruh by giving it to uThembeke.

Reid: okay bawo.

Me: shot.

I said as Reid and I went to our camp chairs.

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°° Hlalumi's perspective °°

I climbed out of the car and then remembered uLelethu also has food so I called her and then we walked out to where uLuphelo was sitting. Rethabile's "Nomathemba" was playing and that song is such a vibe at night. Luphelo was sitting down talking to his friends whilst holding our brown KFC packet between his index and middle fingers. Gold watch strapped securely on his wrist. Yho hay jonga my man is attractive in all aspects. He was also drinking my Krusher and that's the part of marriage that the media doesn't tell you about. I don't have siblings but I'm pretty sure this is what it's like.

Me: hay Mharu uysela njani Krusher yam?

-no Mharu how do you drink my Krusher?

I sulked.

Luphelo: ayimnandi baby.

-it's so nice.

He said as he gave uLelethu the bag. She took out my Zinger wings and gave them to me as I sat on my husband's lap since my camp chair was occupied. God I love him. And his lap was so arousing ngoba his dick was swelling from me sitting on it and it made for the best seat in the world.

I took my first wing and he bit it from his side.

Me: ndi hambe Tatakhe?

-should I leave?

He giggled as I smiled. The rest of the ladies came out of the Jeep and came to sit around with their men ngoku.

Luphelo: suhamba baby. But Khandiphe.

-don't leave. Give me some.

Me: myeni wam kodwa you knew kuyiwa kwa KFC why ungathanga Uyafuna nawe?

-but my husband you knew he's going to KFC why didn't you say you want some as well?

Luphelo: bendingayazi ndizazi bawela kalok.

-I didn't know I'm going to want them.

I exhaled as I fed him.

Pam: ngumtshato ke lowo Hlalumi.

-that's marriage.

Me: Yho ndoyisiwe.

-I'm defeated.

Athi: kuse early Hlalumi. That's nothing.

-it's still early.

Luphelo's facial expression changed as he looked at uAthi who cracked just by seeing iNgwenya yam looking at him.

Luphelo: ingathi uzandi dika wena.

-it's like you're gonna annoy me.

He said in a falsetto.

Athi: hade Finisher bawo.

Lelethu and I looked at each other and winked ngoba this side of uLuphelo encites us. ♀ We are so attracted to men who can tell other men they are annoying and can earn an apology.

I took his head and put it on my chest, his sanctuary, as he continued eating my wings whilst we waited for the meat to finish cooking. It was being braaied by uZolani, the squads ice boy.

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The night was so fun. The food eaten, music played and laughter shared was beyond amazing nje. Sands's Tigi went on and everyone went crazy. I

even lost my morals and twerked for uLuphelo by grinding my ass against his penis.

Them: haaaaaaayyyybo Punisher!!

When I was done, Luphelo was like “ndiyo chama ngoku” which meant he was going to urinate. They laughed ngoba that’s a man’s strategy to combat his erection as he took his final shot of whiskey, kissed me and then he walked away in search of a decent spot to urinate. I sat down on our camp chair and then I looked around and noticed that Ziyanda chick was not in her seat. My blood boiled so I got up in search of my husband. I saw that bitch crossing the street, heading towards the spot where uLuphelo was urinating so I intersected her path.

Me: uyaphi babes?

-where are you going?

I scared her.

Ziyanda: mna?

-me?

Me: ewe ucimba ndithetha ngabani?

-who do you think I’m talking about?

Ziyanda: hay Hlalumi kuse lwandle apha I can go wherever. I wanted to smoke mna but I just wanted to find a good spot.

I exhaled.

Me: sundi bona ndi nxibe pink vah ucinge ndi weak. Tshayela kude ngaku myeni wam vha sthandwa.

-don’t see me wearing pink and think I’m weak. Smoke far away from my husband.

Ziyanda: okay.

She said whilst nodding because my delivery was confusing. She didn't know whether I was angry or I was being nice.

Me: hamba ke love.

-leave then.

I commanded and she followed my instructions before I headed to uLuphelo who was now shaking his dick to dry it.

Luphelo: khandboleke I panty liner.

-borrow me a panty liner.

I gave him a straight face.

Luphelo: Yinton ngoku Mabhebheza?

-what now?

He asked as he toyed with his penis before putting it in his underwear.

Me: Luphelo yazi one of those bitches uZiyanda was heading kule direction? She said uzo tshaya but why would she cross the road just to smoke but sihleli phandle?

Luphelo: ubuza umntu orongo Kodwa Hlalumi. Hlambi unesncwaso and she's been wanting to talk to me the whole night.

-you're asking the wrong person though. Maybe she has a crush.

I inhaled. My chest was now hurting.

Me: Luphelo you have been acting differently-

Luphelo: suyenza lento Hlalumi. You don't have a right to question me about acting differently although I clearly miss you. We're in this situation for your benefit and I never questioned you but wena you jump to conclusions after I acted differently for one night?

-don't do this.

The tear fell from my eye which I quickly wiped and got my shit together. I didn't want to face people with swollen eyes. He strapped his belt and then fixed his jean.

Me: ndicela uxolo keh Mharu. I'm sorry. I just really love you and... I don't want to lose you. I just panic when I think about losing you cos I just truly love you Luphelo Jama. Uyayazi I just... I can't live without you. It's hard nakum waking up without you so I always have to work. I'm sorry. I know you wouldn't cheat on me I'm sorry Tiyeka.

He pulled me into his arms and then he wrapped his arms around me before kissing my temple.

Luphelo: we will survive lento baby. I'm sorry for hurting your feelings Kodwa.

Me: I'm sorry too mntuwam.

Luphelo: moja keh bawokazi.

He said as he kissed my forehead and then he kissed my lips. We then walked back to the squad whilst holding hands.

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°° Ziyanda's perspective °°

I really messed up by trying to speak to uLuphelo. I shouldn't have tried to. So when I got back, I pulled uThembeka from her camp chair and then we went to speak behind the Jeep.

Teigh: what friend?

Me: friend I actually tried to speak to uLJ and his

Wife caught me on my way to him and basically confronted me about it.  
Friend he's gonna be so mad.

Teigh: he will... But he will also come back to you. Trust me.

Me: how are you so sure?

Teigh: chomi married men in long distance relationships will never fuck different women. It's easier to control one woman so relax wena. You will get to feel that dick again.

I smiled.

Me: okay fair enough. But it's really annoying seeing them together iyoh.  
Uyathandwa uBabes.

Kodwa keh shame ndodakhe ityiwa ndim.

-the Babes is loved. But her man is being eaten by me.

She laughed.

Teigh: cimba angaya eHarvard yena abe ene ndoda elawei? But chomi just apologise to her and that way you will win her husband over again.

-she thinks she can go to Harvard with a man like that?

Me: okay.

I said as we went back to the people. I looked at uLuphelo and he was staring daggers at me. Rha uya jama uJama. ♀ He has that cold stare that makes you wish you had bodyguards and sends shivers down your body. His wife was sitting on his lap and they kept talking to each other and I thought I would never get the opportunity to speak to her again but the opportunity presented itself when uBabes had to go fetch more alcohol for herself in the Mustang. I followed her.

Me: Hlalumi?

She looked at me.

Me: woman to woman... I'm sorry. I really wanted to smoke qha the timing was off and that whole thing looked wrong. I really hope you can find it in you to believe me. If not me then

believe in the foundation of your marriage ngoba ya'll are solid. I'm impressed by what I'm seeing.

She exhaled as she took out his jacket with her carry pack. My apology barely changed her rock hard facial expression. She closed the door of the Mustang, remote locked it and then she walked back to her man without saying a single word to me. I was so humiliated. I never knew silence was this powerful. But rha she was motivating me to chow her man even harder Unyile because she was going to leave again.

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°° Hlalumi's perspective °°

I gave my husband his jacket and he saw uZiyanda following me. He bit his lip and then looked at me.

Me: baby ndicela sigoduke.

-can we please go home.

Luphelo: masambe.

-let's go.

He said so I got up from his lap and he wore his jacket.

Pam: haibo Punisher no Finisher niyemka?

-you're leaving?

Me: yeah it's late ngoku rha.

I said whilst yawning.

Joe: yaxoka uFinisher usayo cutha I 4 months.

They laughed.

Luphelo: ungenaphi? Unayo I panty hose somewhere wena njayam. It's either uyay nxiba phantsi kwe jean or uythwala entloko xawulala.

-where so you fit in? You have a panty hose somewhere. It's either you wear it underneath the jean or you wear it on your head when you sleep.

They laughed at Joe ngoba nyan keh uJoe is so involved in people's shit you would think he's a woman if you heard the shit he talks about.

Reid: qondile!!

Athi: facts kudala ndiy thetha lento.

-I have been saying this for a long time.

Joe sulked as I took my bag and then said good night to Lelethu and uReid. Luphelo's goodbyes lasted longer so I went to the car and waited for him.

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Insert 153: Chosen Buhlebendalo Motshegwa II

It was almost midnight when my man came back to the car and then took the driver's seat.

Luphelo: xolo ngoku lindisa baby.

-I'm sorry for keeping you waiting.

Me: it's okay. Bendi jongana ne emails zam apha in any case.

-I was checking out my emails here.

Luphelo: Washa.

I giggled as he started the car.

Me: awusa baseli.

-you're enticing.

He smiled.

Luphelo: Mababy?

Me: hm?

Luphelo: enkosi ngo thengela I family yam I presents. Bendi proud nyan ukba ngumfazi wam lona wenza yonke lento. Ndyabulela Majama nanga

lentba you didn't exclude uBhut Luthando after what he did. Your maturity is amazing. Enkosi Chizama.

-thank you for buying my family some presents. I was really proud of the fact that it was my wife doing all of that. I'm grateful about the fact that you didn't exclude Luthando.

Me: But baby your family has been really supportive of my dreams. I expected them to be against the type of woman I am but they aren't. They are all for it so nam I had to give them something. Especially uMamakho. She's been the most supportive one of the bunch. She calls me all the time xandise Massachusetts. Sometimes she even stays up late with me on the phone whilst I study simane ngo ncokola. So I had to do something for her.

Luphelo: iyandi xolisa njenge ndoda ukubona I O'lady no Mfazi wam bethandana Ntikazi. Phofu uNozala wakuthanda wena useyi Nkazana.

-it makes me so content as a man to see my mother and my wife love each other. Anyway my mother loved you since you were a girlfriend.

I smiled. That woman loved me before she knew what I was capable of.

Me: real recognizes real kalok.

I said as my man put on his music. We weren't going to fetch uKumkani tonight ngoba his grandparents were going to have him for the entire night. So my husband made a stop at the garage for some petrol.

Petrol attendant: molweni.

His greeting had so much respect because of the car.

Luphelo: sure bawo. Khaze u unleaded we R600.

-give me R600 unleaded.

Me: faka I full tank bhuti.

-put in the full tank.

Petrol attendant: yho ndithini keh bhut'wam?

-what should I do?

He asked uLuphelo.

Luphelo: awuboni ndiya bhejwa apha wena? Faka I full tank.

-can't you see I'm being blessed here? Put in the full tank.

The man giggled.

Petrol attendant: hay sisi uzo gcwalisa I tank ye Mustang? Ndicela uktshata ngokwam shame.

-no sis you're gonna fill up the tank of a Mustang. Can I please marry you myself?

We giggled as I lifted up my left hand to show him my ring. I'm so damn proud of it and what it stands for.

Me: ku late mahn Bhut wam.

He smiled as he filled up the entire tank. When he was done, he came with the speed point machine so I opened my self bought LV handbag, opened my LV wallet and then took out my debit card. I gave it to my husband since he knows my pin so he completed the transaction himself. Once it went through, we said goodbye to the man and then he drove out of the garage station.

Luphelo: enkosi Mabhebheza.

Me: hehake Mharu. You bought me an entire car but you're thanking me for petrol? Hay hay Taka Kumkani.

I said as I kissed his cheek whilst he changed gears with the hand that has his wedding ring. I'm so in love bawo.

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Going home with Luphelo feels like going to your boyfriends house. I get the butterflies I used to feel eHigh School whenever I would visit my then boyfriend and I would tell him that I'm there at the stop we agreed on and he would give me that "ndiyeza" text. Man, it's a different kind of excitement to realise that holy shit you're going to be alone with this man. He's going to give you his attention. He's going to touch you, kiss you... And he's also going to give you his dick. Hay jonga... I think what excites me the most about being alone with my husband is how charming he tends to be. Haike yabona ke uLuphelo charms better than he defends criminals. He's just got that thing about him when he speaks that I love. I love how effortlessly he can drop a bomb on his wife and make her feel like the most beautiful woman in the world without thinking about it. Luphelo will literally throw the most bomb compliment on me and then go to bed and leave me in a world of butterfly attacks in my stomach and sore cheeks. I love that so much.

He climbed out of the car and then he came to get my door. Strike 1. This was going to be a long night if he's already opening doors for me. He paid close attention to my face as I climbed out of the car and then he closed the door behind me. He looked at me from head to toe and

then he smiled before reaching his hand out to me. I took it and then he kissed my hand. He's got the old school way of loving a woman. It really helps to be with an older man because they still believe in chivalry.

Luphelo: Majama? Truth be told Mkam? Uyaba nyisa abafazi bamajita.

-you're fucking up the other guys' wives.

We both giggled as he pulled me closer to his chest and put his hands on my waist. Strike 2. He makes me feel like I'm the most beautiful woman in any room that I step into.

Me: utsho Tiyeka?

-you say so?

Luphelo: hay jonga uyaba nqunqa baby. Oko ndiku jongile phana qhonda hay rha uMama womntanam wenza kakhulu.

-no look you're dicing them. I've been looking at you all along and thought damn my baby mama is doing the most.

Me: haike Tatakhe nawe uyaba nqunqa o "Njayam". I'm proud to be the Finisher's wife.

Luphelo: the Finisher loves you.

Me: and I love him.

I said before our smiles turned into deep kisses. I pulled away, locked his car for him and then I took his hand and pulled him into the house with me. We needed to be alone. It was no longer a want... It was a need. We walked into our house and I left him to lock up behind us whilst I went to put on music in the bedroom. I didn't want sex... Okay I want it but it wasn't a priority. What I wanted now was to be close to him and just feel him to confirm that his presence isn't a dream. I wanted to confirm that he isn't just an illusion because a man so perfect can't be real. I feel highly favored to be blessed with such a man and to be part of such a love.

I played Alicia Keys's "Unthinkable" and he came to meet me on the bed where I was comfortably relaxing in his vest. He knew exactly what to do so he held me as we lay in each other's arms, on our sides. Eyes contacting. Lips smiling. Souls rejoicing. Qamata uyasebenza. Qamata uyadala. Uthando olunje luthwani Kodwa? Wenza njani xawu thanda omnye omntu ngolu hlobo? Qamata ndiyaku bona ukuba awundi libelanga. Ndikubona ngale mpilo undi Nike yona. Ndiku bona ngolu Thando undi fake kulo. Kalok Qamata Uyayazi azange ndabananto. Izolo ndandi khalela uku ngafunwa ngu Tata, namhlanje ndi khalela ukuthandwa ngu Tata womntanam.

The tears fell down my eyes and he caught them by kissing both of my cheeks. Killing the tears and then he wiped the trail.

Luphelo: ndicela Ungaze undi shiye.

-please don't ever leave me.

Me: andi phambenanga Jama.

-I'm not crazy.

He sniffed as he looked down. I don't know why we were being this emotional tonight. Maybe it's because we truly missed one another and had a rough start but it didn't take long for uLumi no Phelo to get back to where they were. We can go through all trials in this thing called love but I guarantee we will never lose the spark. He kissed me and from there, we couldn't hold back on anything. So we kissed until those kisses turned into us making love. There's a difference. Sex and making love are not the same thing. Making love is a practice to tie souls together and it makes it easier to make eye contact. It's never awkward. It's never creepy. In fact, more often than not, it's the defining factor. We made love until the morning and then fell asleep in each other's arms.

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I woke up in the morning and then kissed my husband whilst he slept. I was still a bit sleepy but I needed to check up on uKumkani so I checked my airtime balance. I was out of airtime so I took my husband's phone

From the charger. He was sleeping with his hands under his pillow and usually uLuphelo sleeps with his hands on his sides. His phone has a fingerprint lock security so I scoffed because in the past I used to be able to unlock his phone using his finger whilst he was sleeping and he never had an issue with that. Maybe it's me and the fact that I've been away for a long time to notice a change in his sleeping position or kanye uLuphelo really has something to hide. Ngoba there is no man in this world that is more calculated quite like the Virgo man.

I put his phone down and then decided to buy airtime through my banking app and then called uMa.

Ma: Majama?

Me: hey Ma unjani?

Ma: ndi right sisi wena?

Me: I'm good Ma. Livukile intshontsho lam?

-is my puppy up?

Ma: ewe akasatyi mahn yho. Senior usandom faka ku Gumtree ufuna umthengisa.

-yes he's eating so much. Senior just put him on Gumtree he wants to sell him.

Me: hayin lo Tamkhulu. Hay hay ndiyeza before afumane I buyer mntakabawo for I King yam.

-I'm coming before he finds a buyer for my king.

She laughed.

Ma: okay Majama.

Me: sure Ma.

I said before she hung up. Lumphelo woke up now and then stroked my inner thigh with his hand.

Lumphelo: hey.

Me: hi. I'm going to fetch uKumkani keh ngoku.

Lumphelo: okay. Masovasa keh.

-let's go take a bath then.

Me: okay.

I said as I got up from the bed and walked to the en suite.

Luphelo: rha u fit Mabhebheza iyhuuuu.

-damn you're fit.

He said as he paid respects to my new thicker body and I couldn't be happier to see that my efforts were paying off in his eyes.

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°° Lelethu's perspective °°

I made breakfast for my husband and I and then I served it for him whilst we sat around the dining room table. Our son was also there with us.

Me: Kungawo uvasile izandla baby?

-did you wash your hands?

He nodded so I kissed his forehead and then started eating.

Reid: sunxama boy ozoko miwa kalok.

-don't rush boy you're going to choke.

Kungawo: okay Daddy.

I smiled.

Reid: enkosi baby.

Me: you're welcome.

I said as I took a bite of my breakfast. I thought about yesterday and just had to get a couple of questions off my chest.

Me: Reid... La girl uZiyanda from yesterday. She was all up on uFinisher no Ncumo and I don't like that.

Reid cleared his throat and coughed. He must have swallowed prematurely and now couldn't breathe.

Me: baby are you okay?

Kungawo: baby ayu okay?

Me: hey Kungawo suthetha yonkinto.

-don't say everything.

Kungawo: okay baby.

I giggled internally.

Me: Reid?

Reid: no mahn uZiyanda ebekula party ka Athi so beke wancokola kancinci no Finisher so inoba ubambeke kula talk yakhe kalok yamazi uya bambekisa lamntu so. The ladies are attracted to him I suppose.

-no man Ziyanda was at Athi's party so she had spoken a bit to Finisher so maybe she's hung up on his conversation you know that person gets people hung up.

Me: but I noticed her following uHlalumi. Why? That's side chick behavior Reid.

Reid: hay fondin do you think we would let you ladies be around I side chick ka Finisher? Umbonile bepholile kanjani Mos uLuphelo.

-you saw how chilled Luphelo was.

Me: that's literally how he is everyday Reid.

Reid: not when it comes to uHlalumi Kodwa Lethu. Uyayazi that's when he loses his chill.

I exhaled.

Me: Reid yazi Yinton... It's been 4 long ass months and honestly I'm scared that you two might be up to something. I'm not gonna tell uHlalumi about this because... She's young, she's in love and it would tear her apart to even imagine her man being with someone else-

Reid: he's not cheating on her Lelethu!

Me: let me finish. I'm not saying ukba he's cheating. I'm just bothered by uZiyanda shame... I don't like her. Uyaphapha and ukxelela inyani Reid... If it turns out that you and u "Njayam" have been up to something... Kuzonyeka shame. I'm done understanding crap. Wena kuzo phela usoloko uncumile when I punch your teeth in and yena uFinisher lo kuzo phela I Thuso Phala when we break his limbs no Hlalumi. Nizonya and this isn't a threat it's a promise. So please tell him that as well.

Reid: awuse sexy Mahn xawunomsindo.

-you're so sexy when you're angry.

He said and as much as I tried to resist, my weak ass smiled.

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Insert 153 (Continuation): Noranse Xesi

°° Luphelo's perspective °°

I was at home with my family in the living room with my wife, son, parents, siblings no Sihle was present. And then my phone rang. It was uReid.

Me: baby ndisayo phendula uReid vha?

-I'm going to answer Reid.

Timer: yaxoka yi booty call.

-he's lying it's a booty call.

My wife knows me. And the natural thing would be for me to trip when someone is exposing me so I played it off like I would have if I was still the man I used to be. So I laughed when the family did on my way to my bedroom in the house to pick Reid's call up.

Me: yeah?

Reid: you won't believe what happened during breakfast today.

Me: utye I loaf yonke wedwa?

-you ate the entire loaf alone?

Reid: Subay kaka Finisher fethu. I think uLelethu is onto us.

My heart stopped.

Me: what do you mean?

Reid: she noticed ukba la bitch yakho was too forward elwandle and was following no Hlalumi around. She's not certain Kodwa ke la mnqundu ka Ziyanda is fucking shit up for us Njayam. We need to get that bitch in check.

I exhaled.

Me: ndizo thetha naye.

-I will talk to her.

Reid: please. Cos if you get caught, I get caught bruh. And my wife is tired of my shit. I have exhausted all of my second chances mna.

Me: Andiy qhelanga le feeling mna Reid. Like ngoku ngaske ndilale nge gloves ngoba kalok I used to let her unlock my phone with my finger xandi lele. Now I have to sleep with my hands underneath my pillow. Khacinge how complicated that shit is.

-I'm not used to this feeling. Like now I wish I could sleep with gloves.

He laughed on the other end of the line.

Reid: ufuna ulala nge gloves Njayam? Hay faka izandla emphothweni uphole.

-you want to sleep with gloves? No put your hands in your pocket and relax.

Me: ha.a nzazfaka kuye epentini ngoku akho way.

-no I'm going to put them in her panties there's no other way.

He hyped the suggestion but our conversation ended in us reflecting on how wrong what we did was, in not many words because we didn't want to

take up too much of one another's time or we would be on the phone forever if we had to really go into it. Once we were done talking, I went back to the living room and sat next to my wife.

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°° Hlalumi's perspective °°

After getting uKumkani from his grandparents, we went to my car. We were in my Mercedes this time and I was the one driving meaning I also was in charge of the music. So I played Boity and Nasty C's "Wuz Dat" and made a live Instagram video about it from the second verse.

Me: Jump in a Mustang zooming

Don't give a fuck about a rumour

You talking money let's do it

Now tell them the way that I flew in

You selling your soul for some Louis?

And half of your crew is some rats

Been on your ass and you know it

I'm talking and talking it's fluent

I'm all for the action I'm in the mix

Turning foreigners to citizens

Cause in my garage is an immigrant

Boujie cars on the internet

Big body whip lil bitty bitch

No kids I'm the shit

Broke niggas make me itch

And I'm quick to tell a dog nigga 'sit!

I thought Lughelo would not want to play along but I should have known better than to think the Finisher would pass up on an opportunity to flex so he took Nasty C's verse.

Lughelo: That is a virgin set of car keys (Pulls out Porsche, Mustang and BMW car keys) With a suburban lil barbie

With a new purse that's Feragamie

Oops I meant Ferragamo

Hold up, activate God mode

Hold up, never had a barcode

Hold up, never broke guy code

Ey, story of my life bro

Came up out the sty hoe

They were smoking light bulbs

Fendi with a D bitch

That is not a typo

I'm not your life goals (hay bawo)

I go through a lot bro

Peers turn to pythons

That is just how the dice rolls

Yeah

Fuck that what's that

That's cash

I be damned if I don't go and chase it

You would really have to make love to my mom to replace me Gimme that beat

Jump on these hoes be racing

Waiting on me to fall

Oh then you gotta be patient.

I ended that live video all whilst dying over that "hay bawo". That was really fun Kodwa and I enjoy these little moments with him that are going to keep me going when I'm back in Massachusetts.

Me: what did you and uReid talk about?

Luphelo: he wants to talk to me in person ngoku so when we get home I'm gonna quickly leave and then come back within an hour.

Me: Mharu that's so unfair Kodwa. You and Reid have been together all along-

Luphelo: Majama Reid has underlying issues that he's been opening to Dr Finisher about kle 4 months yabo? And he was pissed off because of uTatakhe so he wants to vent.

I exhaled.

Me: I'm gonna cook dinner ke Luphelo. Zubuye before ndiphake.

-come back before I dish up.

Luphelo: moja.

I bit my lip because I didn't like this but at the same time, Luphelo and Reid's friendship grew way closer because of my decisions so I couldn't be unfair and want to disrupt the alliance formed as a coping mechanism for my absence.

We listened to music on our way back to the house so he took the VW Tiguan and then left in it while uKumkani and I went into the house.

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°° Ziyanda's perspective °°

I heard a buzz on my gates intercom. I answered.

Me: hello?

LJ: phuma.

-come out.

Me: suku fosta Luphelo.

-don't be forceful.

LJ: khaphume wethu.

-just get out bruh.

I giggled internally. He's so nonchalant. You can give him a choice to retract his statement but instead he will just give it more intensity. I like that about him. I was in my towel since I had just

taken a shower so I walked out to his car in it and then climbed into the passenger seat. His cologne.

Me: Molo LJ.

He gave me that sexy stare of his when he is lowkey mad. I have observed that Luphelo doesn't greet. He always gets straight to his point.

LJ: benditheni kuwe?

-what did I say to you?

Me: about?

LJ: my wife Ziyanda. What the fuck was yesterday about? Uyayazi ukuba my wifes best friend is literally suspecting ukuba something is going on between us from nje one night?

I exhaled.

Me: LJ the only mistake I made mna was trying to talk to you when you went to urinate. And then I tried to fix things by talking to your wife but she ignored me.

LJ: bufuna athini? Ziyanda mamela... I don't like arguments uyevah? I'm a really nice guy qha don't cause shit for me and my marriage. Ndawuk qhekeza unye mna vah? Bulala unye mna emfazini wam vah? Faka unye kwi oven ndiku bhake unye ube mnyama mna gqhiba ndiku xele kwa Home Affairs ndithi ungowase Sudan u deport'we unye.

-I will tear you apart. I will fucking kill you over my wife. I will put you in an oven then bake you until you're dark and then report you at Home Affairs and say you're from Sudan so you can be deported.

He said that with a change in accent which made everything he said funny. The message was clear though. I shouldn't interfere with his marriage. I giggled and smiled as he looked at his Rolex.

LJ: funeka ndi hambe mna ngoku.

-I have to leave now.

Me: hay just 5 more minutes.

LJ: nope.

I sulked

Me: I saw your YBA video keh. I would like us to consider going into business because I have been wanting to explore the construction industry.

LJ: it's not gonna work Kodwa Ziyanda. Ngoba my wife is also part of my company and I don't want to risk my marriage for business. I'm sorry.

I sulked but then put on his music and his Gqom Playlist was playing.

LJ: wenzani?

-what are you doing?

Me: I'm just playing music khaphole. Khandi fundise I Thuso Phala.

-teach me the Thuso Phala.

LJ: Thuso Phala iphuma ne Rolex. Ndaya pha kula venkile ye Rolex watches ndi qinile nday thenga and then I put the watch on. Haike after lonto.

He did a weaker but hella sexy version of it using just his arms and I laughed ngoba he's such a liar. He's probably been able to dance all his life.

Me: uyaxoka Luphelo!! Yhu Xhosa men!!

-you're lying.

LJ: qondile.

He said as he looked at his watch.

LJ: I have to leave nyan nyan ngoku bruh.

Me: 5 more minutes please?

LJ: I can't serious nangoku I'm gonna have to call uReid cos ndithe ndiya kuye.

Me: Oh.

LJ: bye bye.

The way he said

His goodbye was according to me, lowkey hinting for a kiss so I gave it to him. I kissed his soft lips and then opened the door.

Me: Good night.

LJ: good night.

He said as I closed the door and then he took his phone out, called Reid and then drove home.

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°° Hlalumi's perspective °°

I was cooking in the kitchen whilst uKumie walked around in his walking ring in the kitchen. Sumqhela uKumkani his walking ring is shaped like a

Mercedes Benz fondin. And someone must have told him and somehow he found understanding ngoba he keeps traveling so fast ngayo like it's a car. He will walk in no time lona and I'm so excited for that.

I was cooking in my husband's underwear and a crop top and a doek. I looked sexy shame with my new body and all that. My ass was fatter, thighs thicker, hips fuller and waist smaller now. It has taken me forever to get to this point. Almost a year. But I'm here because I worked hard on it.

Luphelo finally came home so I went to meet him at the door whilst carrying uKumkani on my hip.

Luphelo: am I late?

Me: no. I just really missed you qha.

I said whilst biting the corner of my mouth.

Luphelo: xolo kalok Sthandwa sam. Ugqhibile upheka?

-are you done cooking?

Me: almost.

Luphelo: okay ndizayo tshintsha.

-I'm gonna change.

Me: okay.

He went upstairs and I watched him. Luphelo was different. Something was not right and it's the worst pain to watch the man that you love switching up right in front of your eyes. I miss the days when he used to hit the Thuso Phala when he comes home. I miss the days when he would walk into the kitchen talking at the top of his lungs to express his excitement to be home. I miss the smile he used to wear when he sees uKumkani and I. Yes, he's happy to have me around but something has changed this time around. Maybe I shouldn't have surprised him. Maybe I shouldn't have confronted him at the beach izolo. Maybe I shouldn't have left home for the USA.

It is the worst feeling to have to cook whilst trying to wipe the tears that are falling from your eyes. I didn't know what explanation I was going to give him if he asks me why I'm crying because Luphelo has a fucking smart, cum laude mouth that I don't want to challenge ngoba he's going to find a smart way to get out of any corner I might put him in with my questions.

What questions you ask? uMajama doesn't know due to insufficient evidence to prove anything.

I don't even know what I want to prove.

I exhaled as I dished up for him whilst uKumkani was secured firmly on my hip. He kept wanting to grab the spoon from me so I had to give him the 2 fingers which barely made him cry. But when he saw his Daddy yho. ♀ He cried up a storm and I had never been more confused. Rha uKumkani is on Mthunzi's level of being deceiving shame. My husband took his son and tried to calm him down as I poured his Remy Martin dashed in Coca Cola. I then put his food and drink on a tray and took it him.

Luphelo: enkosi Majama.

He took his tray and I waited for the part where he kisses me for my endeavors to give him a home cooked meal. Nothing. I took my L and then went to get my own food and sat down on the couch next to him and uKumkani who kept looking at me with a pouted lip everytime his Daddy would feed him. Heh uKumkani was really bragging that yena no Luphelo were doing better than my marriage was currently. We watched TV in silence which was killing me with each passing second. So I exploded.

Me: Luphelo what the hell is going on with you?! Like I'm trying to damn hard to sweep this feeling I have ukba something is wrong with umnyeni wam but I just can't. When have we ever watched TV sithule?

Luphelo: hehake baby kumnandi oku kutya bendizo thetha nawe after I'm done eating.

Me: Luphelo you're lying. When you eat nice food... You can't stop talking. You think I don't know you?

He exhaled and dead ass didn't reply.

Me: please sleep in a different room tonight.

Luphelo: moja.

He said with an irritated facial expression so I got up and then went to put my food in the microwave. I returned to the living room to fetch uKumkani and then stormed upstairs to my bedroom where I locked the door. I just needed to be alone. Or so I thought I did. It is the most painful thing in the world to not be sure whether you want your man to try harder or to leave you the fuck alone.

I put uKumkani down whilst crying my eyes out silently because I was afraid I was going to lose my husband over my ambitions. I really wish I hadn't left ngoba none of this shit would be happening right now. My husband would still be all about me and I wouldn't be crying so much. Once I was done crying, I went to wash my face and then went to curl myself in our bed. I slept on his pillow just so that I could smell him.. I over thought until the anger subsided and I was

ready to forgive him so I got up from the bed and then I opened the door but found him standing behind it. I was on my way to him and he was on his way to me.

Me: Luphelo-

Luphelo: baby ndicela siyeke ukulwa. Ndicela silale kunye and have the peace we had yesterday. I don't know why you're treating me like this over me not talking during dinner. Hlalumi I just came from uReid and we talked about deep things that made me wonder if I gave him the right advice. But I'm sorry for hurting your feelings Mamekhaya your happiness comes first kum at all times..

I sniffed.

Me: I'm sorry I overreacted Mharu. I'm just... I'm sorry.

Luphelo: okay. Ndinga ngena?

-may I come in?

He asked as I extended the doorway for him and then closed the door behind him.

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Insert 154: Zizipho Othandwayo Titi

“ sometimes I catch myself staring at you cos I am trying to understand who told god that those lips, eyes, ears and eyebrows would go along with that nose? It’s such a perfect combination. You’re so perfect. I am in love with all of your features. I am in love with every tooth responsible for your smile. Every bone responsible for your body. Jama life without you is just an arbitrary repetition of unfair sequences on unfair sequences. You’re the best husband I could ask for. I

know not every moment in our marriage is perfect but to doubt that you love me would be like doubting that my mother suffered whilst giving birth to me". – hlalumi to luphelo

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He charged his cellphone on his side of the bed whilst I climbed on my side of the bed. Irregardless of how the atmosphere between us is, I am always happy to be with him. The excitement never ceases. So I waited as he took his t-shirt and pyjama pants off and threw them on the chair in the corner of our bedroom. He exposed his well built silhouette. My pussy watered. I mean there's nothing in the world sexier than a man with a lean structure, rock hard abs and a respectable bulge just below his belly button.

Me: buzolala nge pyjama keh Yinton ikhululisa ngoku?

-you were going to sleep in your pyjama so why are you undressing now?

He smiled.

Luphelo: suzenza ingathi awufuni umbona lomzimba Hlalumi.

-don't act like you don't want to see this body.

Me: I don't njena.

Luphelo: since you think you're the only one who knows people around here. I know ukba when my body is doing the most apha kuwe you always bring your knees close to your chest like you're protecting your pussy. Nzokutya either way baby.

-I'm going to fuck you either way.

He said that with so much chill that I had chest pains. ♀ I swallowed hard whilst trying my hardest to act unbothered.

Me: okay Tiyeka.

I said as he sprayed a bit of cologne on his neck and then climbed into bed next to me. He had probably been doing this for years but I didn't notice but I thought it's genius how Luphelo puts on a bit of cologne before he goes to bed. My nights are always amazing due to the fact that when my eyes are closed, his amazing scent comforts me and makes me feel like he's close if during the night we drift out of our sleeping position.

Me: Mharu?

Luphelo: hm?

Me: ndi cela undi ncamise.

-please kiss me.

He removed my natural hair from my face and then he kissed me with his hand on my cheek. That kiss was really passionate. I don't think I will ever get that sort of passion elsewhere. I took my hands down to his waist and then pulled his underwear down and he assisted me with his free hand. Once it was off, I went down on him and then sucked his penis.

Luphelo: baby awuy funi 7 figures?

-don't you want 7 figures?

Me: nzozenzela.

-I'll make it myself.

I said as I killed his dick and that's why he was so generous.

Luphelo: baby... Fuck... Okay nzaknika I Mustang keh baby.

Me: nzazi thengela.

-I'll buy it myself.

He moaned as I kept sucking but pulled it out of my mouth when it was time for him to cum. I gave him a handjob when he was Cumming and he really enjoyed that. I then went to take a towel to wipe LJ's kids from the sheets and then I kissed him before going to discard them. My phone rang so I answered the call. It was Tyrese.

Me: hey.

Tyrese: hey Smiles. I went to Hampshire yesterday and I was told you left.

Me: yeah I'm at home now with my family.

Tyrese: okay. Kiss your kid for me and tell your husband I say waddup.

Me: Jama uyabulisa u Tyrese.

-Tyrese says hi.

Luphelo: iza ndithi hi.

-come let me say hi.

I gave him the phone but he took it and then hung up before giving it back to me. My mouth hung open. What the fuck?

Me: Xabektheni?

Luphelo: Sektheni uzo founelwa ebusuku ngoku Ncumo?

-why are you going to be called at night now?

Me: Luphelo since when don't you understand the concept of time zones?  
He forgot.

Luphelo: kutheni ndi qhala mna ngokuva ngo Tyrese nje Hlalumi?

-why am I only hearing about Tyrese now?

Me: because we just became friends at work Luphelo. What happened to you bruh? You used to be so dope hay ngoku. You're fucked up.

Luphelo: maybe that was the problem. Being too dope because that made you not give a fuck about how I feel. Do you know how many sleepless nights I had without you? Do you know how much I cried when I recalled my abuse and you weren't there to hold me? I'm not saying ukba you shouldn't have went to Harvard or that I'm your responsibility but I'm angry ngoba you never gave me a choice Hlalumi. You never asked me to go to Harvard. You went to Harvard and now xawu buya you wanna come back and find the same old Luphelo? You created le ndoda uyi bonayo ngoku so deal with him hlambi that will teach you to be more considerate. I can't be perfect all the time it's exhausting even when you really love your wife.

He said before he went back to bed and then covered himself with the blanket. I stood there, crying silent tears because I should have known that my pushing was eventually going to push uLuphelo away. I never realised that my ambitions were lowkey making me abusive. Abuse is so defined that sometimes abantu will think that if they aren't beating, raping or yelling unkind words to someone that they aren't abusive but you can actually be really abusive towards someone just by forcing them to do things that you want all the time.

Me: I'm really sorry.

I said emotionally. He didn't reply and I didn't even know if I should go to sleep next to him or I should leave. I was just so confused and in my confusion I tried to leave.

Luphelo: izolala wena!

-come and sleep.

He said in a deep voice to act like he was in control but he wasn't. He just really loves me and I knew this was hurting him too but he was just tired of this long distance relationship we were in.

I climbed into bed with him and then wrapped my arms around his waist.

Me: I love you so fucking much. Bhabhe uyazi Mharu. Yho I love you. I remember when I saw you for the first time... My soul knew ukba we're gonna be more than just... Mutual parts of Sihle's life I knew just by the way you looked at me ukba this is it. I don't mean to push and I will never push again. 4 more months baby and your wife will be back vah sthandwa sam?

He nodded then kissed my hand.

Luphelo: ndiyakthanda.

Me: uthandwa ndim.

I said as I kissed his back and then we just talked all night long about mind stimulating topics and I was just in love with how intelligent he is. hay jonga smart men are life yho.

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It was Lelethu and I's last day in South Africa so I was really sad that we had to leave. Coming home was always lit but this visit has been the worst of them all. It was hell but I'm glad that Luphelo and I had some sort of understanding from all of this and he was able to get his true feelings off his chest. I love him so much for the fact that he never allows us to go to bed angry at one another irregardless of how he's feeling. That showed me he still cares about our marriage and that's all that I needed.

I wanted to make breakfast for us in the morning but Luphelo had other ideas: obviously sex. So as soon as I was up, uTaka Kumkani initiated sex from me and he got it. We had so much sex that my pussy creamed. I came after every single round and jonga that kind of sex was fulfilling. He ate my pussy when he was done fucking it.

His phone rang as he was in the en suite

Me: Mharu! Phone yakho!

Luphelo: phendula I phone yomyeni wakho umbuze lomntu ufuna nton endodeni yakho.

-answer your husband's phone and ask that person what they want from your man.

Me: eshe.

I said with the biggest smile on my face as I picked up.

Me: LJ's phone hello.

Joe: hey Mamu Finisher. Iphi lawei yakho?

-where's that thing of yours.

Me: uyaxukuxa. Can I take a message?

-he's brushing his teeth.

Joe: yeah you're invited to a brunch hosted by myself eRadison. It's gonna take place ngo 12.

Me: okay sure.

Joe: jonga please don't tell la way yakho uyamazi uyakhaba but please don't wear anything tight. Uyandi bulala.

Me: FINISHER!! IZOVA BABY!!

Joe laughed over the phone and said Ndiyi kaka before hanging up. I laughed too as Luphelo came into the bedroom.

Luphelo: huzet baby?

Me: Joe says I'm sexy.

He tensed his eyebrows and scoffed.

Luphelo: oJoe ndiyaba bona abana ndlela yothetha.

-I can see Joe doesn't have a way of speaking.

He said as he wrapped his arms around me. I love how territorial he is with me.

Me: mfake ibhanti Jama.

Luphelo: qondile. Yi plan leyo.

He said seductively before kissing me and then we hugged. I am so in love with him it's not even funny. We then went to take a bath no Kumkani before uMa called me and told me uSenior wants to have a little ritual going on for me at the house to ask the ancestors to look after me eBoston so after the brunch we need to go to New Brighton.

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I had to pack amadaki am in the car so I could change after the brunch. But for the brunch itself I wore a white shirt dress with a figure belt and then I wore purple suede red bottoms. I completed the look by draping my pink leather jacket over my shoulders and I looked so girly. I love being a woman. I love being feminine and being able to get what I want from my husband just by snapping my fingers.

I carried uKumkani myself whom we first dropped off kwa Jama since we couldn't go with babies to the brunch. I called uLelethu and naye she was coming so I was really excited about that.

We arrived eRaddison and my husband opened my door for me and walked behind me.

Me: baby walk next to me so we can hold hands.

Luphelo: Phambene uyi bonile ingakanani le ndutsu yakho? Ndi right apha emva Mabhebheza.

-are you crazy did you see how big your ass is? I'm good here at the back.

I laughed as I walked in and my bodyguard took several pictures of my ass so I bounced it for him just a bit more to turn him on and he spanked it. We walked up to the private room that was rented just for our brunch and then we greeted all the familiar faces that were there. That lady from the beach was also there and I was neither annoyed nor overjoyed by her presence I was literally unbothered as I sat next to uLelethu. She greeted my husband though and their conversation was so simple I didn't think much of it.

Ziyanda: hey LJ.

Luphelo: ugrand?

Ziyanda: ndi grand wena?

Luphelo: ndi grand. Ngathi kanti uno Tupperware apha.

-I hope it doesn't turn out that you have Tupperware here.

She laughed.

Ziyanda: hay Finisher I don't do that it's more of your thing.

Athi: no yinto ka Reid leyo yophatha uTupperware.

Lelethu: nangoku umphethe so Yinton problem yenu?

She rushed to her man's defense and they laughed before she paid attention to me.

Me: hey mntase.

Lelethu: hey baby.

We kissed as our husbands fist bumped.

Athi: Reid no Finisher Nani phuzanani fondin jonga abafazi benu benzani.

-kiss each other too look at what your wives are doing.

Reid and Luphelo laughed at the joke. Our menu's arrived so we all ordered what we wanted and then the orders were sent through.

In the meantime we just had a very informative session whilst we were all discussing possible business moves.

Yanga: mna I just wish I could hire uHlalumi to be my advisor when she's back. . It doesn't have to be full time and besides it won't conflict much with I business interests zka LJ ngoba kalok we aren't in the same industry.

Reid: ayise tshintshe injayam.

They laughed and Luphelo didn't even notice that he was wearing his emotions on his sleeve so he laughed it off as I affectionately held his hand and looked at him just to show him that I wanted to take his feelings into consideration.

Me: sizo ncokola buya kwam vah?

-we will talk when I come back.

Yanga: moja Lumi.

He said as I took a sip of my juice.

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°° Ziyanda's perspective °°

Halfway through our brunch I went to the bathroom where I found uHlalumi applying her make up in front of the mirror. I looked at her nails, her outfit, body, her confidence and I envied that. I'm dating her husband but I'm still the one who is going crazy meanwhile yena she's chilling.

Applying her make up like a Queen. She looked at me from the mirror and then closed her eye shadow palette.

Hlalumi: do you want to use the mirror?

It was evident from the way she spoke ukba she's well read.

Me: yes. But gqhiba. I don't want you to rush ngenxa yam.

Hlalumi: okay enkosi.

Me: Hlalumi how old are you?

She laughed for a second.

Hlalumi: I'm almost 23. Why?

Me: your vibe is matured for your age. The way you ignored me at the beach instead of maybe attacking or going on a full rant on me is not common for people your age.

Hlalumi: I actually owe you an apology for lonto. I'm just used to so many thots trying their luck with my husband and I'm just sick of lonto leyo but I will never beat someone up for dating him. Ngoba that's illegal and I have too much going for me for ukba ndibe ndilwela indoda that's over 25 meaning his brain is fully developed for making decisions. uMamam tried her best to send me to the best schools and through varsity so I can get a job and I won't hurt uMamam by making myself unemployable due to having a criminal record ngolwela indoda. So yeah... And ke one thing I know is I side chick ka Luphelo won't get anything from him phandle koba atyiwe anye qha ngu Jama because him leaving me on his own will never happen. It will be my decision to forgive or not to.

She said as she closed her smaller mirror and then turned around to face me. I was speechless. This lady has a different kind of chill. She is so confident and internally content that although she loves her husband, she won't end up in an asylum if he leaves her. Hell, she might even fuck up and take a Vacation to ease the pain otherwise her chill. Her grace. Hay jonga now I understand why her husband is so overprotective of his marriage. I understand why he's only cheating because she's away and nothing more.

Me: I hear you.

She nodded once before taking her handbag and then walked to the door. Her sweet perfume followed her.

Me: Hlalumi? Do you have Instagram?

Hlalumi: yeah. Search Ncumolwethu Jama and you'll find me.

Me: okay.

She gave me a matte pink nailed thumbs up before walking out. There are really some women in life that are so lit that you can fuck their men and still have respect for them due to how they treat themselves.

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Insert 154 (Continuation) : Khomotso Motso Tekane

°° Hlalumi's perspective °°

I went back to everyone and took my seat next to my husband who succinctly studied my facial expression.

Me: Yinton Mharu?

-what.

Luphelo: ndi jongo imali yam.

-I'm looking at my money.

I giggled.

Me: oh bawo lento ye Lobola.

-this thing with the Lobola.

He smiled and then kissed my lips. I really like it when he does that in front of people. I was never a fan of PDA but he's got a clean way of doing it that's more romantic than it is eye rolling. And besides apha we're all adults so no one is ever surprised when such things happen.

Ziyanda finally came back from the bathroom and then she took her seat and the vibe was better now that there was no awkward vibes between her and I. Not that I really cared but I just don't like having tension with someone. I like to get along with everyone.

Joe: hay Kodwa madoda masiyeke I business and just be a boy band.

-let's leave business.

They giggled.

Athi: Kakade acuse. Reid would be our song writer, Finisher is on instruments, lead singer ndim and uJoe is on back up.

Joe: last time I checked the lead singer role went to the most handsome in the group.

We laughed waqhumba uAthi.

Luphelo: umhle lomntu uqhumbileyo?

-is this person that's mad handsome?

Joe: tu njayam.

Luphelo: asizom cenga keh.

-we won't plead with him then.

We laughed at how caba if umbi you don't deserve an apology.

Reid: nyanisile uJoe fondin. Lead singer funeke ibene 6 pack.

Pam: hay hay not always. My husband has the best vocals apha.

Lelethu: yaxoka Pam! Reid is.

Beigh: nobabini niyaxoka shame.

-both of you are lying.

Pam: Hlalumi why aren't you saying anything?

Me: you can't defend greatness babes.

Haike they hyped me and it was so funny. Luphelo sat there as cool as a muthafucker, smirk on steroids before the men declared a "high note" challenge. They all sang on their highest notes and jonga their vocals are so amazing that no one paid attention to the winner anymore. We were just in love with the talent we witnessed. Joe sang Usher's climax. Athi sang Trey Songz's Smartphones. Luphelo sang Maxwell's "This woman's work"

and uReid yena sang a male rendition of Whitney Houston's "I will always love you". My afternoon was just wonderfully spent shame.

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Once the brunch was over, everyone said their goodbyes and then we all went to the parking bay. Luphelo's squad has dope cars. Yanga has an Audi RS7, Reid has a Porsche Panamera, Joe has a BMW M5 and yena uAthi is driving around in a Mercedes Benz E63. I'm in love with how bossed up these men are bruh its really a turn on. Qha ngo Njandin yere.

We all climbed into our cars and the wives bossed their husband's for the keys because we all wanted to drive so bathi bona they are gonna take selfies nabo kwi passenger seat like we do. Once we departed, everyone went their separate ways but uReid no Lelethu promised they would come through to New Brighton for my little ritual.

So Luphelo and I arrived at his home and then I went to our bedroom to change into my clothes and uSihle came in.

Sihle: so you're leaving and you haven't even spent time with me.

Me: I'm leaving ngomso nje mntase.

Sihle: still Hlalumi... You know I deserve a bit more than that.

Me: I'm sorry mntase. I will make sure I give you the attention you need today.

She smiled.

Sihle: are you gonna be around for my graduation?

Me: yeah I promised I would babes.

Sihle: okay. Bulelani and I are back together ke.

Me: Oh... Nyani?

She nodded.

Sihle: am I stupid?

Me: no you're not stupid mntase. You know him better and if you think this time around he's going to be a better man then by all means... Go for it until wena you have had enough.

Sihle: yeah I think being away from his family for all this time has gotten him back to his senses. Amadoda tend to think there's no consequences to treating us like shit cos they think we will always forgive them so he really didn't expect this.

Me: yeah. But mntase I am proud of how you handled this whole thing. I love how you didn't go out of your way to fuck someone else or whatever as revenge. You handled it like a pro and I'm proud of you.

Ma and Mommy walked into the bedroom.

Ma: Majama nxiba kalok uyeke uthetha.

-get dressed and stop talking.

Me: ndawum shiya keh mnake Unyana wakho ukba uzondi shout'a.

-I'm going to leave your son if you shout at me.

She and Mommy burst out laughing.

Ma: Xolo kalok yhini na Majama. Pat ndinyamezele lento keh mnake kwi ntombi yakho.

-Pat this is what I'm enduring from your daughter.

Mommy laughed as she came to hug me.

Mommy: uRight mntanam umkhumbuze you have options.

-and remind her you have options.

Me: azikho ezo gqhithe uPhelo kodwa.

-there aren't any that are better than Phelo.

I said as I fixed up my clothing and Mommy literally smiles every time she sees me in my traditional bridal clothes. Once I was done getting dressed, I could finally go out to ebuhlanti.

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Senior bought an entire goat for me just to ask his ancestors to protect me in America. And there were members of the Jama family there that I don't see unless there's a major ceremony so this was more serious than I thought it would be. So they all gathered ebuhlanti and I had to kneel with my head faced down which I hated but ke. ♀

Senior: Ma Qocwa, Tiyeka, Jojo, Zikhali, Mazembe, Butsolo Bentonga... Nanku umfazi wenu uHlalumi ehleli phambkwenu. Siyayazi ukuba lena intombi nge yase Macetheni Kodwa ke akaseyo ntombi ngoku. Ngumfazi kwaye keh sine lungelo locela kuni bo Jama abalele ukuthula. Sithi sicela nikhusele umfazi wenu ngoba le nzwakazi iyosi represent'a pha kwela cala. Akafiki engu Ncumolwethu Sifora ufika engu Hlalumi Jama. Mna ke njengo Tata zala wakhe ndifuna ukuqiniseka ukuba uya greda umntanam. Ndiyamthanda. Ndifuna ukuqiniseka ukuba akhonto izokwenzeka kuye ngoba siyayazi inga bulala umnyeni wakhe iphinde ibulale nathi. So siyacela bo Jama... Asifuni ne earthquake esondela kowethu umolokazana Mayi hlukuhle abanye oMolokazana not uHarvey wethu madoda.

-here is your wife Hlalumi sitting before you. We know that this girl is from the amacethe clan but she's no longer a girl now. She's a wife and we have a right to ask you Jama ancestors. We ask for you to protect your wife cos this beautiful woman is going to represent us that side. She didn't arrive as Ncumolwethu Sifora. She arrived as Hlalumi Jama. I as her father in law

want to be sure that my child is going to graduate. I love her. I want to make sure that nothing is going to happen to her because we know it would kill her husband and also kill us. So please Jama's. We don't even want an earthquake that comes close to our daughter in law. Let it shake other daughters in law and not our Harvey.

Luyanda: aw Harvey madoda.

He hyped as we all laughed and then he stepped down so that my husband could speak.

Cousin: nantso I cologne egqhobozela kwi after life.

-there is the cologne that breaks through to the after life.

They giggled ngoba they know uLuphelo doesn't introduce himself to his ancestors he always says they can smell him.

Luphelo: MaQocwa, ndim unyana wenu uLuphelo.

Family: yhu!

They were so shocked that he said it so respectfully. Kalok we expected to hear "okay ndim I Finisher the award winner but Beninga khange ningayazi". He laughed.

Luphelo: Xandi cela izinto kuni ndi qhele udlala kodwa ke I think funeka ndi khule ngok Ndiyeye udlala. Maqocwa ndicela ninike uMkam zonke intsikelelo eniqhele ukundi Nika zona. Ndi fikele kwi zinga lokuthi Sanukundi Hoya mna ndizazi bonela. Ndicela ni hoyeni yena. Kalok uMajama akana budlelwane no sapho lwakhe ngoku kunzima ukuba ayo thetha nama Cethe Kodwa keh lona umfazi kumele ayazi ukuba kuko kwabo apha kwaye ayicinge ijike lonto ngoba asinoze sohlukane. Uvile Hlalumi?

-when I ask things from you I usually play but I think I need to grow up and stop playing. Maqocwa please give my wife all the blessings that you usually give me. I got to a

Level where I'm saying don't attend to me anymore I will fend for myself. Please attend to her because she doesn't have a good relationship with her family so she can't ask for things from amacethe but my wife has to know that this is her family and that will never change because we will never separate. You heard that Hlalumi?

He was so intense. I felt that.

Me: ndivile Luphelo.

-I heard.

I replied and the family felt that moment too before their son continued speaking. Once he was done, everyone else went up to speak and to ask for their own blessings from their ancestors but mna I was just really happy that u Senior did this for me. I was especially happy that uLuphelo emphasized the fact that he isn't prepared to lose me. When you and your husband have been encountering issues lately, it brings you comfort to know that he will be damned if he loses you that you ignore the questions that should be coming from that statement.

After the ceremony was done, we ate and bonded with our family and only left at 17: 00 pm.

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I was really excited to be going back home with my son and my man. Those two really make life worth living. Kumkani was in my arms all excited to be chilling with mommy so we played some

love songs on the way home whilst my husband drove. The weather was becoming bad but jonga... The effect it had on the mood in the car was amazing.

We arrived at home but no one was hungry so there wasn't a need to cook so we jumped straight to taking a bath as a family and then we chilled on the floor with uKumkani while playing Lego's with him.

Me: baby I don't want uKumkani to grow mna. He's building Lego's now hay hay.

He giggled.

Luphelo: Maka khule baby kuze azokwazi undi xelela ikaka when I'm fucking up. Athi "uzoyeka uringa saa no Mfazi wakho uyevah? Hambo cela uxolo ke".

-he must grow up so he can be able to tell me shit. And say "you're going to stop talking to your wife carelessly. Go and apologize then".

I smiled.

Me: would you allow him to say that?

Luphelo: I would. If it's gonna make me get my shit together then ewe. Qha what I won't allow is a child thinking u Right when the child clearly isn't.

Me: Kodwa Mharu you're gonna make me become such a bad parent in our children's eyes ngoba you literally aren't gonna discipline our kids. You're gonna make it my responsibility.

Luphelo: Kakade. When I notice them doing something wrong nzothatha ngokuthi "eh Mamekhaya kha sondele. Ikhona into eku funeka uyi bonile apha".

-I'm just gonna say "eh mother of the house come closer. There's something that you have to see".

I giggled as I observed my beautiful son building a tower. He's so adorable so I kissed him.

Me: you're gonna make me the bad cop wethu.

Luphelo: buya kwakho I want another baby mna.

-when you come back.

Me: yhuuuuu hay Ngcolosi!!

Luphelo: Ndakcela. Kumie needs a friend.

Me: he's got us baby and nawe u childish so you don't mind playing with him.

He laughed as he towered over me and then kissed me while his body was in between my legs. He kept saying "uzondi Nika umntana" and I giggled because I was trying to fight out of his hold but he just wouldn't leave me alone. Kumkani yena though what was happening was funny

so naye uBhabha he crawled over to me and then naye he tried to get his own kisses from me but yena he got them immediately. He didn't have to fight. After that, we put aside all his toys and then we climbed into bed with our little one and watched uPeppa Pig with him. Kumkani was on my chest yawning up a storm whilst mommy affectionately held onto her little bundle of happiness. He finally fell asleep so I kissed him but kept him on my chest.

Me: baby ulele umntana wethu masi tshintshe I channel.

-baby our child is sleeping so let's change the channel.

Luphelo: ndi bukele Kodwa apha sthandwa sam.

-I'm watching here my love.

Me: hamba Peppa Pig.

I said as I rolled my eyes and clapped twice.

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Insert 155: Paru Ndlovukazi Yamabhele

Goodbyes are always the hardest. I was grateful for the fact that we didn't have to prolong the inevitable anymore because I had to leave early in the morning since my flight was for 09: 00 am so I had to wake up at 06: 00 am so I could be able to beat the early morning traffic and Luphelo's emotions.

My husband woke up too when my alarm went off and then exhaled. I could see it in his eyes that he really didn't want me to go. I thought goodbyes would get easier every single time for

him but they don't. Luphelo literally cries like a baby everytime I am the one leaving him. He is usually calmer when he's leaving but when it's me that's saying goodbye haike uJama.

Me: ha.a kalok Mqocwa don't give me that look.

Luphelo: Eyiphi look?

-what look?

He asked me whilst giving me “that look”.

Me: ingathi uzokhala.

-it's as if you're gonna cry.

Luphelo: andizo khala.

-I'm not gonna cry.

He said as he got up and walked to the en suite to what? To wipe his tears. I followed him and then wrapped my arms around him.

Me: your friends think you're so invincible. Meanwhile you're such a softie.

Luphelo: they also think you're so caring abakwazi undi ghezela ngoku undi bona ndiyakhala. So in conclusion they are bad judges of character.

-they don't know that you tease me even when you see me crying.

I giggled.

Me: I'm not teasing you Mharu. I'm just trying to distract myself so that I don't cry ngoba wow... Leaving you fucking hurts! Jonga ngoku I'm crying.

I said as the tears fell from my eyes and my husband held me and then Planted a soft kiss on my forehead.

Luphelo: go there and do your best. And also tell Tyrese I'm sorry I hung up on him.

I looked up at him and smiled.

Me: wena? Apologizing to umntu ongamaziyo noba umhle na?

-that you don't even know if he's handsome.

He laughed.

Luphelo: ndawu jika ingqondo keh mnake.

-I will change my mind.

I giggled as I wiped my face and he sniffed.

Me: please don't. I love you Phelo Jama. I love how you always come around even when izinto hurt your feelings. Uyindoda Jama... A true definition of what uTatekhaya is. I love how I can always rely and lean on you. Look at me now... I'm going to Harvard Business School all because my husband thought I was worthy of an award. I love you so much and I won't forget the opportunities you have given me. I will use my knowledge to better your businesses as well like I always have and together we will build one hell of an empire and be able to say "our great great grandchildren are already rich".

He put his hands on my ass and then kissed me..

Luphelo: ndiku thembile Ntikazi.

-I trust you.

He said before kissing me again. Time was not on our side so since I had already packed my bags Izolo, I ran our bathwater and woke uKumkani up so we could take a bath together. He goes to day care qha me being here has made him absent since I missed my baby.

Kumkani farted in the water.

Me: oh Kumkani. ♀

He looked at me with his gangster facial expression that I love.

Luphelo: awsuzi wena O'lady? Awunyi?! Hay hay ungaklinge kum qhekeza mna ufike Harvard ushorta ukba uzozphakamisa kle kaka ye buff.

-don't you fart mommy? Don't you shit? No don't you dare I will tear you apart and you will arrive at Harvard incomplete if you are going to elevate yourself in this fucking bathtub.

I burst out laughing at Luphelo's voice over of Kumkani's facial expression. Jonga it really looked like he was saying all of the things coming out of his dad's mouth.

Me: Phelo I would die laughing if he said that.

He smiled as I took my son and then kissed his face.

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I got dressed in a black v-neck cotton sweater with a knee high denim skirt and a black ankle boot. I wore my wig, brushed it and then I sprayed my perfume on whilst my husband took my bags to the car. Once he was done, we had to leave so he drove to the airport and we first passed by McDonalds where we redeemed a meal through his McDonald's app. Yena no Reid have become so used to the bachelor life that they downloaded an entire McDonald's app so

through that app we managed to get 6 of those small cheese burgers you get from Happy meals, 3 small coke zero's with XL fries for R100.

Haike uLuphelo ate 5 and gave me 1 burger and half of the fries. Wathi mna ndizotya I "equality" ndi lumele nge "women empowerment". ♀

Luphelo: baby ayiseyo drama kwa McDonald's. And bayenza qho lakaka xaku redeem'wa bakhale ngo GMA afike umntu sephaphazela ngathi uzo cima I bomb. One time ndalinda apha for I manager and I was almost late kanti umntu uzofika acofe I button enye babe. One qha. Jonga oko ndi lindile ngathi ndi lindele umanqanqa specialist se computer uCarlos Hernandez kanti hay mntakabawo ndi linde uPhumla.

-baby there's so much drama at McDonald's. And they do that shit all the time and talk about "GMA's" and then someone arrives frantically as if they are about to diffuse a bomb. One time I waited here for the manager and I was almost late kanti she's going to arrive and press one button. Just one. Look I waited as if I'm waiting for a computer specialist Carlos Hernandez but no I was waiting for Phumla.

I burst out laughing ngoba uLuphelo was right. I noticed that the employees there are so dramatic nje like I couldn't understand why only the manager has the right to operate the monitor when it comes to redeeming meals from apps? They should at least give one of the cashiers the "top secret code" in order to avoid making customers wait. I just had an amazing morning no Luphelo. He cracked me up all morning especially when he told the cashiers "hehake Charlie's Angels" for how they behaved ngoba there was literally 3 women operating that monitor so that they could redeem our order and they were all so serious mntakabawo. ♥ But they looked so amazing in their uniforms and all of them found humour in what he said so everyone was happy. I just wish we could all be like that yazi there's nothing I hate quite like rude people who hurl insults at workers whenever they don't have their way. Sure you help them get paid but you bought the service you didn't buy their souls so I really wish we could all be kinder to people and stop feeling superior just because you're on the receiving end of a service. Having money is great but having manners? That's the best.

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We bought Kumie's lunch at the garage since uLittle man eats tramezzini's ngoku and we bought his juice with sweets as well along with a packet of chips. He likes food and it was evident in his weight ngoba wow uBrothers is chubby. It goes to show that he lives with his Dad full time who doesn't pay attention to what's healthy and only cares about making his son happy.

We arrived kwi day care ka Kumkani and my husband told me ukba yena no Reid bazi crush of the single moms that are there. But I couldn't blame the ladies, imagine seeing two young black wealthy dads who aren't bad

looking at all taking their children to school everyday? And both men know how to dress so it doesn't take much to view them as possible partners.

I dropped uKumkani off myself and he couldn't stop crying when I left him. My heart will never get used to that. I felt like screwing everything and just staying because nothing hurts a mother quite like seeing the fruits of her womb crying.

When I left, I was already crying and feeling like I was making the worst decision of my life. But I had to suck it up and keep going. We finally arrived at the airport ngoba the time was now 08: 45 am and the early bird couple Reid and Lelethu were already there so we greeted them.

Lelethu: yaqhala I drought madoda.

-the drought starts.

Luphelo: I hunger games Joe.

Reid: bone? But 4 more months and then everything is back to normal.

Me: I can't wait for dick everyday guys yho. Okwe threat. Oko "Hlalumi ungandenzi ndi khuphe umthondo". Oko vuswa ngo 3 ekuseni kuthiwa "dlala indima yakho Mamekhaya".

-just a "Hlalumi don't make me take out my dick".

Just to be woken up at 3 am in the morning to be told "woman of the house play your role".

They giggled.

Lelethu: Finisher uyi phiwe I talk shame.

-you're given the talk.

He smiled.

Me: mna my hardest goodbye was to my son. Rha being a mother is a Different kind of role. The love you have for your child as a mother can't be surpassed by anything.

Lelethu: Dads will never understand what it's like.

Reid and Luphelo gave us a blank facial expression.

Luphelo: hehake susqhela Lethu uzama uthini?

Reid: tsh we aren't perfect Kodwa we love our sons thina we came back from a lit night out all because uKumkani was sick rha usijonge kakuhle. Siyaba beleka noba beleka abantwana bethu ungaklinge.

-we even carry our babies on our backs don't you care.

Luphelo: tshi. I mean like our offices have little baby playing areas ngoku cos we understand. We even sing lullabyes.

Reid: wawa uKumkani the other day akakhala uFinisher fondin.

-Kumkani fell the other day and Finisher couldn't stop crying.

Luphelo: bendithe suybalisa ke leyo lwimische yere.

-I said don't say that.

We all laughed but it was so cute. The minutes we had went by so quickly that in no time it was time for us to board our flights and leave our lives behind. The emotions picked up all over again but we have already done 4 months. We can do another.

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Lelethu and I always take the last seat on the plane nathi since it's really private and all that. So she and I held hands since touching her makes me really comfortable. I even touch her boobs sometimes ngoba wow uGirl has nice, soft boobs.

Me: what if uReid no Luphelo benzana lento when we're not there.

She burst out laughing.

Lelethu: hay hay what are they going to touch cos men have one private part. The dick.

Me: mxm Kodwa men literally stay winning with one private part.

Lelethu: imnandi la private part iyi 1.

-that one private part is nice.

I burst out laughing.

Me: quality over quantity.

We both laughed and this woman looked at us funny.

Us: hay hay yinton wena? Songa hleki ngoku?

-no no what's up with you? Shouldn't we laugh now?

Her: kuseksasa.

-it's still early.

Us: so asiyazi thina. Hay hay tsh.

-so we don't know?

Her: anisebabi.

-you're both so ugly.

We laughed.

Us: rha!

Me: Umhle lomntu uthi sibabi?

-is the person saying we're ugly beautiful?

Lelethu: tu Sam ncama.

-no at all we gave up on her.

The woman laughed so we ended things off on good terms. We stopped speaking loudly just to accommodate her. Lelethu held my hand tighter.

Lelethu: chomi I found this in Reid's pocket from the clothes he wore on the night we came back home.

She took out a torn piece of blue cardboard like material and then gave it to me.

Me: and then?

Lelethu: ivelaphi? It looks like the tear off a condom box.

My heart slowed down.

Me: hay mahn Lethu I'm sure there's got to be an explanation for it.

Lelethu: okay chomi.

Me: yeah.

We both exhaled. She was so quick to accept that it isn't from a condom box that nam I became lowkey curious, nervous and scared of it happening... And to me in particular because I don't know how I would handle being cheated on by a man that I love with every Fibre in my body. Unyana ka Louisa no Lubango better not try me. I will hurt him so much if he cheats on me that whichever Thuso Phala he did before I found out will be his last.

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Insert 155 (Continuation): Onwabile Magwentshu, thank you for mentioning me on another page so I could gain more followers

>> 8 days later >>

If I wasn't married to uPhelo then I would most definitely not want to ever go back to South Africa. Life in Boston is truly amazing. I was enjoying this thing of juggling school and working ngoba it was giving me purpose. I enjoyed being a woman that people looked to for assistance and advice. The USA made me feel like this intelligent ass African woman ngoba educationally, the American system is quite weak in comparison to the South African one. Yet we are unfairly placed at the bottom of the world's mathematical performance barrel without them taking into consideration the type of questions we're having to deal with in South Africa. I have met high school Maths teachers who are unable to solve Grade 11 type of equations so my level 5 in Maths put me in a position where I could teach

Mathematics part time to rich kids who live in West Roxbury, Back Bay Beacon Hill and Charlestown which are all really pricey neighborhoods in Boston and I would charge an arm and a leg for my services. I am a hustler that I know even my husband is proud of.

I woke up at 07: 00 am next to uLelethu and then I kissed her cheek.

Me: Lheza vuka mnqund wakho.

-wake up your ass.

Lelethu: seyo kaka mntkbw.

-you're such shit.

I laughed as she threw my pillow at me. I went to the bathroom to brush my teeth and then she followed me as I ran the bathwater so we could take a bath together. She and I had become so incredibly close over these couple of months. It's really amazing ngoba although I'm seemingly amassing more opportunities this side than she is, she's so happy for me. She's literally supportive of everything that I do. Why? Ngoba women who can hold their own have nothing to be jealous about. Si happy. Si content bawokazi.

Lelethu: I'm not making breakfast ke Hlalumi mna today. I'm tired.

Me: that's okay. I am meeting u Maxine at Starbucks today.

Lelethu: ndini bethe ninye keh mnake eke na fast.

-and I beat you both the fuck up if you dare become fast.

I laughed.

Me: phola you're my main. Yhu umona sisi.

-Jealousy.

She giggled as I put in the bath foam and then we undressed and climbed into the bathtub. Living with uLelethu has been such a self learning

experience for me that I believe every woman who is able to do so should take time out to live with her best friend before getting married. I truly wish I had taken the time to live life prior to getting married to uJama ngoba wow monate mpolaye but not all is really lost ngoba Jama is a cool husband. Just that naye he has his limits.

Lelethu and I took our bath, got dressed and then we went our separate directions.

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I spent time talking to my man on the phone when I was in the parking bay of Starbucks. I was early for my date no Maxine.

Me: Mharu wam.

Luphelo: mxm.

Me: Yinton ngoku soka lam?

-what now my boyfriend?

Luphelo: uyandi pretend'a.

-you're pretending (to love) me.

I giggled.

Me: seyo drama Tata womntanam. How's our baby that we made together by having sex with each other?

He laughed.

Luphelo: I relate ku lento ukuyo baby. Ndithi ndim jonga uKumkani ndi batywe. Qhonda jonga nyana imnandi into eyaku zisa ebomini boy.

-even when I look at Kumkani I become horny. And think look son what brought you to the world is nice.

I laughed.

Me: bruh!! Imbi lento sikuyo. But when I'm back I'm gonna give you unlimited access to this pussy.

Luphelo: uncapped pussy?

Me: qondile bawo.

Luphelo: hm. But Kumkani is okay. Ebene susu Izolo so I was awake all along naye after we came from the hospital.

-he had a stomach ache yesterday.

My chest ached.

Me: why didn't you tell me Jama?! Is he okay ngoku?

Luphelo: ngoba if I told you, you were gonna expect me to be strong and comfort you ndibe nam fondin ndi hurt. You know how I get when it comes to my kid.

Me: iyho mahni uTata othanda unyanakhe ke yena.

-a father that loves his son.

Luphelo: hay shame ndiyamthanda umntanam andizoy phika. I miss you baby but... You leaving has given me time to really be a Dad. I used to think that by working two jobs and fucking his mom and being at home I'm doing right as a father kanti that was nothing. I'm really starting to know what it means to be a father and it's the best shit in the world bruh. Bone when I drop him off at day care and have to hear him crying hurts but I'm always rewarded by the smile he wears on his face when I come home. Ancume umntanam Hlalumi and it just makes me feel blessed ukba this kid... This one in particular with his beautiful smile and playful personality is mine. Izolo he gave me a hug and I was just on a different kind of happy.

No Rolex. No car. No 7 figures has ever made me happier than la moment to be hugged by my little baby.

A tear fell from my eyes as I listened to my husband talking about his love for our child because I never had lonto. Luphelo has always loved his son since I was pregnant but now he was just on another, different level. I was really proud of the dad that he had become and was happy that at least something good came from me leaving. I realise ukuba come rain or shine between Luphelo and I... I could never, ever keep his son away from him ngoba wow it wouldn't even break him it would kill him.

We continued speaking until uMaxine came so I said my goodbyes ku Jama and promised I would speak to him when I get home.

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I ordered a Chicken & Quinoa Protein Bowl at Starbucks since I was trying to watch my weight and a Double Chocolate Chip Crème Frappuccino Blended Crème just to make my day. So Maxine and I chit chatted and then went to school on time. After school, I had to go to work at Raytheon. The Raytheon Company is a major U.S. defense contractor and industrial corporation with core manufacturing concentrations in weapons and military and commercial electronics. Why would I decide to work there? Originally it was just to scare uLuphelo that “hey babe I can make weapons” but uMqocwa was like “ngoku ndithini keh mnake” so that didn't work.

Now it's cos I just wanted to be knowledgeable in different fields and not only limit myself to construction all the time because I was on a path to owning a business one day and therefore needed expertise in everything that I can get my hands on. And also, Raytheon made a US\$27. 1 billion profit in 2018 and that's just genius if you ask me so I once spoke to the founder Thomas A Kennedy and sought advice from him and the only thing he said to me was “Education really is the best thing you can do for yourself” of which Luphelo replied “yaxoka baby la kaka I join'e I Illuminati ingafika ayinaye no matric. Baleka baby phuma apho bengekaku faki nawe

kwezonto cos ndak lahla unye mna". Yho Xhosa people and being unable to accept something as it is.

I was working in my booth when uTyrese came to me. He looked nervous.

Tyrese: Smiles?

Me: hey.

Tyrese: are you good?

Me: yes thanks and you?

Tyrese: I'm good. Uhm... I don't want it to come off as if I'm being disrespectful... Given the fact that I know you married and shit but... Can I take you out? Kevin Hart is coming out and uhm... I would like us to watch the show and maybe grab a bite to eat? But thass up to you of course. I juss think-

Me: Tyrese relax before you kill yourself due to a lack of breath.

He giggled nervously.

Me: what time?

Tyrese: oh so you're coming?

Me: yeah. I have nothing else to do.

He smiled.

Tyrese: uhm... At 6.

Me: okay. Text me the location and I will be there. But you must know... This isn't a date, right? And I will pay for my own food.

Tyrese: but Smiles I'm taking you out.

I smiled.

Me: take it or leave it?

Tyrese: fine. I'm taking it.

Me: Good. I'll see you tonight.

Tyrese: sure. Thank you.

He said as he got up and then excitedly walked away from my booth.

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°° Ziyanda's perspective °°

The time was now 10 pm at night and I heard from Teigh that Reid and Luphelo live

Together in Reid's house in Summerstrand so I decided to visit him. It has been 8 whole days of silence from his end because the last time we spoke was literally at the brunch uJoe hosted so I had to know if he's still down for me.

So I parked my car and then went to knock on the door. The lights were on which meant the men were up. Reid opened the door.

Reid: hm?

Me: Hi. Ukhona uLJ?

-is LJ around?

Reid: yeah but he's on the phone no Mfazi wakhe ngoku so Khabe Ulinda. Uzotywa soon.

-with his wife so wait in the meantime. You will be fucked soon.

Me: that's so unnecessary.

Reid: hay wethu.

He said as he walked back into the house and I followed him. I sat down on the couch and then watched as two little boys played on the living room rug. And then there was the smaller one, uKumkani who is so adorable. Rha LJ's kid looks just like him it's so cute. He was wearing a fluffy sky blue turtle neck with Grey sweatpants and tiny black Nike Air forces. Hay jonga its clear that he was dressed by Daddy ngoba I saw in the pictures that Hlalumi has posted of Luphelo on her Instagram page that he can dress.

Reid was making custard for their sons so when the custard was ready, he dished up on one bowl and then he sat cross legged on the floor to feed both uKumkani no Kungawo. And Kumkani wanted to take two spoons at a time.

Kungawo: hay hay Kumani aphanga ena.

-no no Kumani you take big spoons.

He said and I giggled as u Luphelo came down barefoot and topless and was only in his sweatpants. He looked at me and tensed his eyebrow.

Me: hey.

LJ: ufuna ntoni apha?

-what do you want here?

I really wish I could know what "Molo" sounds like from his mouth ngoba wow uBrothers never greets.

Me: I haven't seen you in days.

LJ: I was busy kalok.

Me: too busy to call?

LJ: Subambeka Ziyanda.

-don't get hung up.

Kungawo: Finisher ena soloko anxibi skipa. Agodoli? Kumani tatakho afuni skipa.

-Finisher you never wear a shirt. Aren't you cold? Kumani your father doesn't want shirts.

We laughed.

Luphelo: Kwedin kunini ndi sithi kuwe lthi "Tatu Finisher".

-boy how long have I been telling you to say Tatu Finisher?

Kungawo: azoyenza lonto.

-I won't do that.

Me: I'll be in the car keh.

I said as I got up and then walked out since I wanted him to follow me.

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I waited in the car for about 5 minutes before he came out. He was wearing a t-shirt now and it was black.. It took me back to the first time I met him. He opened my door and then climbed onto the passenger seat. We stayed in silence for about 3 minutes because I didn't know what to say and yena he straight up told himself he wasn't gonna say shit either.

Me: okay this is awkward.

LJ: kakhulu.

-very.

Me: I just came to check up on you. Kalok I literally don't even have your number.

LJ: you're pushy. That's why.

Me: I don't mean to be pushy.

LJ: okay.

Me: so your wife is gone again.

LJ: yeah.

Me: when she's back... What happens to... This?

Luphelo: we act like it never happened. Sibadala Mos right?

-we're grown.

Me: yeah of course. I just wanted to be sure.

LJ: okay.

Me: I just wish I could find a man that's not intimidated by my success. My success is the reason why I'm finding myself sleeping with a married man which is so wrong but ke... It gets lonely sometimes. And all the men on my level are either married and ugly or they are getting their money illegally or kanye just abusive mahn. But there's always something wrong. You literally the only normal man I have found in a long ass time qha nawe mahn there's something wrong with you.

He laughed.

LJ: which is?

Me: why don't you ever greet?

He paused and thought about it.

LJ: I seriously don't know. I never thought about it. But it's not because ndizi phakamisile or some arrogant shit like that.

Me: see? Somethings wrong with you.

He looked at me whilst his elbow was on the arm rest and his hand against his mouth which made him hotter. He then put on my music this time and I had J Cole's "2014 Forest Hill Drive" on so he skipped straight to Love Yourz. He must relate to the song. I have learnt that men like LJ will not tell you what's going on with their lives, they will communicate through music.

Me: I'm horny.

LJ: andina condom.

-I don't have a condom.

Me: I'm on birth control kalok.

LJ: andino themba lonto.

-I can't trust that.

Me: a garage is literally a couple of blocks away we could buy-

LJ: okay Ziyanda I'm not in the mood keh. I'm not going to be in the mood all the time fondin nam I'm trying to process lento siyenzayo so I don't feel like having sex namhlanje.

Me: fine.

I said as I put my hand in his sweatpants. He was not wearing any underwear from the beginning. So I pulled his dick out and then I sucked his penis whilst his hand was on my ass... Grabbing.

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°° Hlalumi's perspective °°

Kevin Hart's comedy show was so Damn hilarious. Seeing him on its own was amazing but the content was even better. It was money well spent so after the show, Tyrese and I went to eat.

My husband already knew about me going out but he didn't know that I was going out no

Tyrese alone. If I was still in South Africa I would have but lately uLuphelo has this unexplained

Jealousy when it comes to other men so I knew he wasn't going to allow me to go.

We ate at Trina's Starlite Lounge where I ordered their burgers that look like normal burgers that went to private school mntkbw. I ordered red wine with my food and then enjoyed my company.

Tyrese: so you South Africans have Trevor Noah right?

Me: not South Africans. We Xhosa's have Trevor Noah. He's ours. But it's not just him... The first black SA president was Xhosa. The first South African women to collaborate with Beyoncé are Xhosa. Marvel Studio's made isiXhosa the official language for Wakanda in Black Panther so I mean ♀

He smiled.

Tyrese: you're so proud to be Xhosa. It's cute.

Me: very. I wouldn't trade it for anything. I just love how confident we are. There's no person who has more confidence than a Xhosa person. Xhosa people are confident even when we're broke. Haike give us money and then you're adding Mentos to coke. And we're also very funny it's like jokes automatically become funnier when said in isiXhosa ngoba we have remarks that are so arbitrary yet they fit. Hence it's even hard to translate isiXhosa. And we could hate you and not even explain ourselves. We'll just say "hay wethu".

He curled his mouth before giggling.

We continued having a long conversation about socio-economic issues and all those things that are supposed to be boring but aren't really boring.

Once we were done eating, he ended up paying the entire bill and totally ignored my wishes to pay for my own meal so I just let it go and tipped instead. We walked to the parking bay and he looked so sad to see me leaving.

Me: bye Tyrese. Thank you for tonight. I will see you tomorrow at work.

Tyrese: thanks for coming. And uhm... Girl juss know if things aren't working with your man when you get home I'm here.

I laughed.

Me: you're a Miguel fan. So... You should know what I'm talking about when I say him and I are a sure thing.

He smiled.

Tyrese: even when the sky comes falling?

Me: even when the sun don't shine.

He giggled.

Tyrese: fuck I was born in the wrong country.

He said before kicking a tin. I laughed as I climbed into my car and then said my final goodbye to him.

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Insert 156: Anganati Mayizele

°° Luphelo's perspective °°

After getting head from uZiyanda, I went back into the house whilst yawning. Kumkani crawled over to me when I walked in so I picked my boy up and then I kissed him.

Me: full swag. Drip drip. Nanku Tatakho. Yeah.

I rapped to my son whilst he was in my arms and he smiled.

Kungawo: Finisher Ena athanda uphuma phandle.

-you like to go outside.

Me: hey Kungawo Kwedin utsho ukba uyandi funa vha? Yinton uqeshiwe ngu Yayumi ukuba mawumxelele ndenza ntoni.

-say so if you want me. What were you hired by Yayumi to tell her what I'm doing?

Reid laughed.

Reid: unento nawe uKungawo Njayam.

-he has something with you.

Me: tshi. Ndiyo lala keh mnake no Kumkani.

-I'm going to sleep with Kumkani.

Reid: okay but Njayam please sleep with uKungawo as well. Ndizoya ku Thembeke mna ngoku.

-I'm going to Thembeke.

Me: ubuye nini?

-and when are you gonna come back?

Reid: hehake Lelethu.

Kungawo: heyake Lethuthu.

I exhaled as I went closer to uReid since uKungawo is a parrot kalok so we could speak.

Me: awukwazi ulala ku Thembeke. Ziyanda usemqaleni wam zibekwa so ngo sleep over wenza I bond. Into esiyenzayo apha ku sula sidlule. Asi dyoli.

- You can't sleep over ku Thembeke bruh. Ziyanda is on my neck already and by sleeping over you're just forming bonds. What we are doing here is a smash and run. We aren't dating.

Reid: sibaleka ama hunger games.

-we're running away from hunger games.

Me: vele. Suba weak mnqundu. Lonto I wish uZiyanda was as chilled as uThembeke ngoba uske wasi Stan sika Hlalumi lamntu. She follows her on Instagram Khacinge. Hlalumi told me over the phone.

-don't be weak you ass. She just became Hlalumi's Stan.

He laughed.

Reid: what did you expect bruh? Umfazi wakho umhle Njayam. Like una 22 Njayam she's young yere I would-

-your wife is beautiful.

I shot the stare of death at him and he caught it.

Reid: xolo Njayam. I'm just saying... She has everything at the age of 22 so of course Ziyanda is gonna be a Stan.

I exhaled.

Me: Reid Njayam how did you manage to cheat while your wife was right in front of you? Mna I rejected u Ziyanda for sex ngok cos I just got off the phone with uHlalumi so my conscience was acting up.

Reid: it was the sex. Lelethu used to be so stiff Njayam. That was literally the only issue and I wasn't happy so I fucked other women but then... When you changed and I saw you of all people being loyal I realised its possible. And then Hlalumi taught her how to twerk and haike... Things looked up and I vowed to never fuck up again but then she had to leave. And if I was a first time offender like you maybe I could get off the hook but she won't even understand this time around.

He said as he looked down and I bit my lip.

Reid: we can't get caught Njayam.

Me: asikwazi Kakade.

-we can't of course.

I said before him and I fist bumped and then said our good nights. I said good night to Kungawo as well before going upstairs no Kumkani. I changed him into his onesie since his diaper was still clean and then I

switched the light off. I kissed him good night and he fell asleep with his little toes in between my lips. I took a picture for uHlalumi and then sent it to her. She replied with crying and heart emoji's.

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>> 3 months later >>

°° Hlalumi's perspective °°

Mom's birthday which is on the 14th of February had passed. My birthday which is on the 20th of March had passed as well followed by eka Sihle which is on the 26th of March. So we were now approaching April and it was time for uKumkani's birthday. My little baby was turning 1 year old and I was so excited. Everything was just going according to plan because I was told I could obtain the outstanding credits online instead of going back to Massachusetts so I was really excited to tell uJama lonto leyo.

It was the day before my sons birthday so Lelethu and I arrived at the airport where our husband's were waiting for us. I had literally only seen Luphelo once in 3 entire months and that was only on my birthday otherwise that was it and to say I was horny was an understatement.

The time was 7 pm when we landed so Lelethu and I walked out whilst our bags were being pushed for us in a cart by a woman who works for the airport.

Me: andise excited mntase. Sapha lonto ndiy tyhale ngokwam.

-I'm so excited. Give me that so I can push it myself.

Her: hay kalok sis I want the money tyhin.

Me: subana worry nzak batala qha ndifuna uhlisa I nerves. Ndizobona umyeni wam guys yho.

And my little baby.

-don't worry I'm gonna pay you but I just want to tone down my nerves. I'm going to see my husband.

Lelethu: awu batywe.

-you're so horny.

Me: awuthethi keh wena ubuke wandicela ndiku phuze.

-you can't speak because you had asked me to kiss you.

Lelethu: hey mntase zandi sinya ngelo mini.

-I was fucked up on that day.

She said as we giggled. The weather was raining so Lelethu and I waited inside whilst facing the exit until I felt these hands covering my eyes. I just knew by the texture of those hands that it was him. My husband. uMharu wam.

He wanted to be romantic. But I didn't have time for that so I broke out of his hold and then I jumped into his arms and hugged him.

Me: Tatakhe!!!! Heh wena Mharu. Heeh wena sthandwa sam. Heh mntuwam? Nguwe lona?

-is this you?

Luphelo: ndim Mamakhe. Izandi ncamise uMkam.

-it's me. Come so I can kiss my wife.

My body was as unstable as water cupped in his hand when he said that. I leaned in for a kiss which he gave me and contentment was the order of the day as soon as my lips smashed against his. I realised ukuba we were

slowly moving away from innocently kissing and we were borderline being publically indecent so I pulled away.

Me: baby abantu.

-the people.

Luphelo: okay. Masiye motweni.

-let's go to the car.

Me: Okay.

Reid and Lelethu were also having their little moment so I paid the lady and my husband carried my bags himself. He's quite strong kodwa and it's such a turn on. Ha.a I'm falling pregnant namhlanje mna I need to take maternity leave in advance.

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Luphelo opened an umbrella when we walked out and in between carrying my bags, he also managed to hold up the umbrella for me as if I was presidential. I was Sahara dry by the time we got to the car meanwhile yena he was wet from the sacrifice he was making. We got to the Rolls Royce Ghost in the parking bay and he opened the suicide door for me.

Luphelo: ngena Mrs Jama.

-go in.

Me: enkosi Mr Jama.

I said before he closed the door so that yena he could pack my bags in the boot of the car. I was so in love nale Royce. I have only seen it in person once but I have never been inside one.. I greeted our chauffeur and then Luphelo came back into the car.

Luphelo: ungay betha keh bawo.

That is just an informal Xhosa instruction to go. He was wet but not dripping wet so when he looked at me, I brought my knees up to my chest. I was protecting my pussy ngoba I knew kuzo nyeka.

Chauffeur: Moja Finisher.

Luphelo: sicela ne space lawei bawo.

-can we also please have space.

Chauffeur: shot.

He pressed up the partition and created a wall between us and the himself and I closed my eyes whilst giggling.

Me: so this is why you got a Rolls Royce to take me home?

Luphelo: I hired it for an event but then I thought... (opens up my legs)... My girl is coming home (pulls down my pants) and I miss her so.... (pulls down his leather pants) this will be great for

fucking.

He said as he towered over me in the backseat and then we made out like we were on drugs. I was the predator in this situation. Luphelo was horny too yes but somehow I was worse. Missionary penetration didn't seem like it was going to do justice for me in this case so I rode him in the woman on top position. Hay jonga I fucked my husband so much that he sent our Chauffeur all over town just because he didn't want to stop having sex with me.

We finally had to get home at some point though so he told our chauffeur to take us home so we just spoke

In the backseat of that "Ghost". A Rolls Royce is most Def a dream car ngoba its features are so extraordinary for example a Rolls Royce has a cockpit so silent you can hear your watch tick tock of which my husband

replied when I told him and said “that’s useless kum because I have Rolexes”. The only thing he seemed interested in though was the engine configuration which is a 6.6 L V12-T.

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I couldn’t wait to get home because I seriously missed my little boy who is turning one tomorrow. I was really happy that I wasn’t going to miss his first birthday. That would kill me.

He was being looked after by uRosey whom I greeted. This lady is a lifesaver guys. A true Queen. I respect her and her hustle so much. She does her work with so much pride such that she has our respects. She always tells me ukuba her friends look down on her just because she’s a child keeper ngelo xesha yena she makes more money than they do and I always told her abantu will always be that way. Misinformation kills a nation more than guns do. Xawu ngayazi into your mind goes into full attack mode to compensate for your lack of information such that you even become mean and your content is 90% insults and 10% actual logical and relevant information.

Rosie put uKumkani who can stand down and said he must walk over to me. So my little boy stood there with his hands in the air.

Me: baby Iza kalok. Come my angel. Walk to mommy.

Kumkani: Mama!

Me: come boy. Iza Trust Fund. Iza mntaka Lumi no Phelo. Izapha kalok King Jama.

Kumkani became so frustrated with being unable to walk over to me that he threw himself down on his ass and then cried. I ran to him to pick him up and then I apologized by giving him some jelly babies and he stopped crying immediately.

Luphelo was in the bedroom so I pulled uRosey to the kitchen.

Me: Sis Rose?

You should always be respectful to your employees if they are older.

Rose: Majama?

Me: I'm sorry to have to ask you this but... Woman to woman right... And please know that your job isn't on the line apha if you tell me. I will find a way to cover it up such that it doesn't come back to you but please tell me... Umyeni wam... Has he maybe been entertaining other women kuze bendi ngekho?

-when I was gone?

Rose: Majama... Your husband is an attorney and an engineer. Do you think he would be that stupid to allow me to know if he was? I don't just want to say no he hasn't ngoba you would think I might be lying hence I'm asking ukba do you think Luphelo would let me know?

I exhaled. Me: fuck.

Rose: yeah. I know some pretty dumb men emhlabeni but not him. Yiyeke mahn lento Hlalumi I know it's hard and you're curious but you weren't around and what you don't know won't hurt you. You will just be bringing yourself unnecessary heartache by investigating ngoba ke you probably won't leave him. I know how much you love him.

I exhaled. Why was what she was saying so comforting? I thanked her for her time before I went upstairs to my bedroom for the first time in months.

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Luphelo was playing Yanga Chief's "Tatakho" in the bedroom. ♀

Me: Full swag. Drip drip. Nanku Tatakho.

Luphelo: On my Dali Dali Ndyebo. Yebo.

He said as he flexed his outfit. He was wearing a black turtle with his leather pants and black Christian Louboutin spiked sneakers. All expensive. Hay jonga uTaka Kumkani has the full swag and he drips.

Me: bawo you're so cool. Kumie jonga uTatakho fondin.

Luphelo: rha nyana if awuba nyisi ama cherrie Nzabe ningayazi ufuze bani vha.

-damn son if you don't fuck up the ladies then I don't know who you got it from.

Me: uwhoah. Don't pressure my son please. But I'm sure uKumkani is gonna have a really beautiful girlfriend one day.

Luphelo: u Right kalok. Kodwa lo cherrie iyawutya phantsi kwi cherrie ka Tatakhe.

-but that girlfriend isn't nothing compared to his father's girlfriend.

He said as caressed my chin and the butterflies in my stomach. I don't know what happens to me when he calls me his girlfriend.

Me: mxm Luphelo. I have good news ke.

Luphelo: ndi mamele Mabhebheza.

-I'm listening.

Me: I can study online for the remaining credits instead of going back to Massachusetts.

I could see the happiness in his eyes before his mouth processed it and formed a smiled.

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Insert 156 (Continuation) : Sibahle Ngcobo

Luphelo and I had the most sex we have ever had in our entire marriage. We just kept going and I was surprised that his erection could last that long. Yi Ngwenya Kodwa unyana ka Louisa no Lubango. I was in love with how he switches gears up for me by making love to me and then straight fucking me.

I hadn't taken any birth control shots so in the morning I had to take my morning after pill. I drank my water in the kitchen and when I turned around my husband was standing behind me. We had missed one another terribly so we just hugged each other. He had his arms wrapped around my waist and that's how I knew it was genuine. When Luphelo is just looking for pleasure he will grab my ass but when he's emotionally invested in a hug, he wraps his arms around my waist.

He kissed my cheek and then he took the cube of my morning after pills and looked at it. He is so handsome he makes me fall in love just by looking at him.

Luphelo: khangе ndithi kuwe ndifuna umntana?

-didn't I tell you I want a child?

Me: hay hay Kumie just turned 1 tsh. He needs time to be the only child and he can play with u Kungawo since you said he needs a friend.

He smiled.

Luphelo: dlala indima yakho Mamekhaya.

-play your role.

Me: indima yam ndiyi dlalile Tiyeka. Ndiyi thwalile imbewu yakho ndaku nika indodana zibekwa.

-I played my role Tiyeka. I carried your seed and gave you a son immediately.

He gave me a non-sexual moan that sounded all kinds of sexy.

Luphelo: ngoku ngabe ndi wrongo Machizama xandi cela undi thwalele enye imbewu?

-so would I be wrong if I asked you to carry another seed for me?

Me: tu butsolo bentonga. Kaloku wena Wandi Lobola ndoda yam ngoku xawu funa umntana kumele ndiku nike yena. Kodwa ke Mqocwa ka Mlowa ndicela umonde. Ndicela undiphe eminye iminyaka phambkoba uno lima imbewu yakho esibelekweni sam.

-not at all. Because you paid Lobola for me so when you want a child I should give it to you. But I ask for patience. Please give me some more years before you plant your seed in my womb.

Luphelo: tsi madoda akasemhle umfazi wase Maqocweni xaye cela. Ngubani ebe yazi ukuba umntu uyakwazi ubusiswa empokothweni nase Mfazini. Maka xeke inyani uQamata uyandi ncwanywa.

-the wife of the amaqocwa clan is so beautiful when she asks. Who would have known that a person can be blessed in his pocket and in his wife? Qamata must be honest He likes me.

Me: ithi lonto ke sthandwa sam usithanda sobabini.

-that my love says that he likes us both.

He smiled.

Luphelo: haike mama womntanam. Ndicela sihambe siyoculela unyana esamenza ngolala kunye i happy birthday.

-well then mother of my child. Can we please go and sing happy birthday for the son we made by sleeping together.

IsiXhosa Kodwa. ♥

Me: masiye Tata womntanam.

-let's go.

Luphelo: ndiyabonga Machizama ngo Kumkani.

-I am grateful for Kumkani.

Me: kubonga mna Mazembe.

-I am the one that grateful.

I said as I hooked my arm in his and then we walked upstairs. Hay isiXhosa just knows how to set the tone. I don't know why we give so much respect to these Western languages Kodwa into ilapha, in African languages. We are the true inventors of romance. La kaka u Shakespeare itya phantsi kuthi.

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Kumkani was sleeping like a starfish mntkbw. He was even passing gas but he looked so adorable in his little elephant onesie. I was so happy with what I saw in my son. He is such a happy kid that you just see it in his face ukuba he's at peace. He slept in between mommy and daddy and he's farting out the toxic gasses of the nice food he ate Izolo. His hair was beautifully maintained and he had no marks nor scars on his face. Luphelo

did an amazing job raising uKumkani on his own in my absence. I take my hat off for him. He really defines what it means to be a father ngoba not many fathers would be able to do what he did and that's why all of those Saturdays when I would go out and leave him with his baby were imperative. Fathers need to get used to their children. We shouldn't be pitying fathers for taking care of children they are

equally responsible for. It was unfortunate that I had to even be praising uLuphelo so much for taking care of his son but given the reality of how men act, what he did was worthy of another award. He should add "Father of the Year" in his list of accolades.

He smiled as he knelt down on the side of the bed.

Luphelo: King Jay? Kumie? Vuka kalok nyana.

-wake up son.

I saw Kumkani's eyeballs moving but his eyelids still shut. Meaning he was up qha he told himself he isn't gonna pay attention to Daddy.

Luphelo: uyand ignore'a Kumkani? Uzundi ignore'e okoko vah? Naxana i chomi zakho zilapha sogqhiba ndi fokofise i clown yenu zunga thethi nam.

-are you ignoring me Kumkani? You should ignore me all the time okay? Even when your friends are here and I tell your clown to leave don't talk to me.

I burst out laughing. My man is crazy.

Me: oh Jama ke wena. Kumie baby wake up kalok.

I said as I gently shook uKumkani and he woke up. He opened his eyes and saw its us then he went back to sleep.

Luphelo: hehake baby siyapholelwa.

Me: wow heh mntuwam he's one and he already thinks we're whack. Bekselaphi xayena 15.

-how much more when he's 15.

Luphelo: hay kalok xana Ena 15 sothetha naye nge email.

-when he's 15 we will talk to him via email.

Me: sithumele i fax.

-and send a fax.

We burst out laughing but this shit wasn't funny. We were being straight up ignored by uKumkani who woke up and smiled.

Luphelo: ulambile ngoku uyamazi uYihlo no nyoko.

-you're hungry now you know daddy and mommy.

He said as I took my baby and kissed him so we sang for him happy birthday.

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The people for the decor arrived to transform the Jama Fortress into a Kingdom looking type of space. Kumkani was having a Royalty themed first birthday party and it doesn't get better than that. His cake was literally a crown shaped gold colored, chocolate flavored cake with that golden cape which is red on the inside flowing down which was red velvet.

We received a lot of calls from people who had already mentioned that they couldn't come kwi RSVP saying happy birthday to our baby and honestly a year flies by so fast ngoba it feels like just yesterday when my husband and I tried to watch a movie but I got contractions instead.

I could still remember the pain I felt in that bathroom but also the relief I felt when my husband came to get me. I just can't imagine going through that all alone but if I had to I know I would.

It took 6 hours for the decorators to finish their job and Luphelo specifically chose a black owned company to do it for us. The person who designed Kumkani's outfit for the party was black. The person who did my make up was black. Luphelo's barber was black. Every single service you can name that rendered for the making of Kumkani's party was black and the type of communication we had with the people who helped make our boy's party successful was a perfect balance of respect and professionalism.

People started arriving once everything was finished and I was surprised that amaXhosa actually can keep time for a kiddie's party. Phofu they knew ukba this is King Jama's birthday so it's gonna get lit so all our family, friends and colleagues that were invited actually came through.

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I had an amazing time during my son's first birthday. There were lots of of memorable moments but the Finisher's "Nanku Tatakho" dance took the cake. That was enough to even hype uKumkani ngoba wow that boy loves his Daddy and I can only imagine him growing up and thinking his Dad is just the coolest thing in the world ngoba uJama will never age. When he gets older he'll be just like u Lubango and probably only get a salt and pepper beard to show for his age.

Another memorable moment was the "thank you" speeches him and I said to one another. He thanked me for carrying his baby and enduring the pain I did to make him a father and I just thanked him for the genes.

Senior also said a speech for his grandson.

Senior: akho Mzukulwana utya ngathi ngu Kumkani. Hay jonga appetite yalentwana slaps vha. Uyawutyisa uKumkani kude kuqaqambhe ingalo.

And Morvite akay funi ke uTrust Fund ufuna i Nestlé yodwa. Akayfuni veg yase standini ufuna eka Woolworths uthatha ngoku faka impama qha xawumqhela kakubi. Uthi umazi une shares yena ube umtyisa ntozi cheap yamghulisa. But still I love him and I love spending time with him. He's a funny baby and reminds me of his father kuze zaye mncinci.

-there is no grandchild that eats like Kumkani. No look this boys appetite slaps. You will feed Kumkani until your arm hurts. And Trust Fund doesn't want Morvite he wants Nestlé only. He also doesn't want vegetables from a stall he wants Woolworths vegetables all he does is slap you if you feed him cheap things knowing he has shares you're making him sick.

Everyone laughed at his speech. I looked for uLelethu and called her wathi she's inside the house so I went to find her in the bedroom uReid sleeps in when he's in our house.

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Lelethu looked out of place so I sat next to her. Kungawo was on the bed behind her as she paged through Instagram.

Kungawo: hello Yayumi.

Me: hey little man.

I said as I hugged and kissed him then I put him on my lap.

Me: baby are you okay?

A tear fell from her eye which she wiped.

Lelethu: ngu Reid. He's so annoying. We got into an argument and he just really hurt my feelings.

Me: ungam thuki anye njena?

-why don't you just swear at him?

Kungawo: hay Yayumi ancolile ena.

-no Yayumi you're evil.

Lelethu and I laughed.

Me: Xolo ke baby. Lethu let's not talk in front of him.

Lelethu: sure. You can enjoy your son's party I don't want you to miss it because of me.

Me: Kumkani is busy with his Dad ngoku. They are such bestie's.

She smiled but obviously whatever Reid said was bothering her. This is why I respect uLuphelo for always sleeping in another room when he's angry to avoid saying some abusive shit to me that he won't be able to take back again. I took my phone out and then I logged onto Instagram and Ziyanda's picture was first on my newsfeed. Kungawo pointed and double tapped.

Kungawo: Finisher.

He said. My heart dropped.

Me: uthini Kungawo?

-what are you saying?

Kungawo: FI-NI-SHA.

Me: ewe ndiyakuva uFinisher utheni kalok? Wake wambona nalo sisi?

-yes I hear you but what did Finisher do? Have you seen him with this lady?

Lelethu looked at us. My heart was beating out of proportion now but I had to keep a cool head ngoba uKungawo is just a child in all of this and knows nothing. Kungawo nodded and I was close to crying at this point.

Me: nini Kungawo?

-when?

He shrugged his shoulders.

Me: Kungawo uyamazi lo Sisi boy?

-do you know this lady?

He shook his head and I exhaled. Kungawo naye was fucking up my head. I don't know how children's memories work so I can't confront uLuphelo over something said by a baby. He will make Kungawo's testimony seem null.

I put uKungawo aside and then I thought for a moment whilst my body shook.

Lelethu: Hlalumi calm down. Kungawo says messed up shit sometimes.

Kungawo: hay hay-

Lelethu: nzak Betha ke.

-I'm going to hit you.

Kungawo: solly.

Me: but why her in particular Lethu? He must have seen that bitch around my husband Lethu. And we weren't there so who knows what's going on? She's the same bitch who tried to approach uJama when he was going to urinate. How can you wanna talk to someone whilst they are urinating and not find it awkward unless there's nothing new to see?

Lelethu exhaled.

Lelethu: Hlalumi just..don't confront him until you have all the evidence so try to relax until you can uncover the truth ngoba once you confront a man

prematurely he will turn you into the fool. Relax Lumi but mna I would suggest you leave this shit alone otherwise it will break you. I have been there and if you wanna know the truth... You need to be prepared to leave your husband unless you're prepared to stay in agony.

She said as she pulled her hair from her face and then sniffed ngoba she knew it meant if my husband cheated on me there is no way uReid didn't do the same to her again.

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Insert 157: Lehlohonolo Monama

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I have been through hell in my life. That hell is what had made me so appreciative of my marriage to uLuphelo. I thought it was the opposite of hell. I thought it is an utopia. I thought him and I shared a love that could rival even the love God is supposedly feeling for us as His children. I thought we were special and I thought we were different. But I was wrong.

We are just the same as every other couple. Or at least, he is the same as every other man who doesn't know how to be faithful. I got up from the bed and then I went out of the room. I don't know where I was headed. I just

needed to leave. But I bumped into mommy on her way to the bathroom. She could tell by the look in my face that something was wrong.

Mommy: angel face? Why do you look so depressed?

Me: I'm fine Mama. Khange umbone umyeni wam?

-haven't you seen my husband?

Mommy: are you sure-

Me: Mama come on please... Where is he?

She exhaled.

Mommy: phandle ngakwi pool house is where I last saw him.

-outside next to the pool house.

Me: okay.

I said as I walked out to the pool house where uLuphelo was talking to his friends whilst drinking whiskey and carrying uKumkani with his one arm. He was drinking his shot with one hand and then he would occasionally give his son some juice too.

Me: Jama can I please speak to you?

He took his sunglasses off to look at me. He always does that. When my husband looks at me, he really pays attention to my face and I asked him once why he does that and he said that looking at me with sunglasses on is like wearing earphones in church.

Luphelo: ngoku sthandwa sam?

Me: ewe.

He exhaled.

Luphelo: can we please compromise mntuwam? How about we talk later and I give you whatever you want? Please.

Me: but Luphelo-

Yanga: Finisher jonga bawo-

Luphelo: so Ndiyeke uncokola no Mkam ndi mamele wena?

-so I should stop talking to my wife and listen to you?

He dismissed uYanga before focusing on me again. He wouldn't do that if it was uReid. Not out of fear but out of respect and it just goes to show that Luphelo doesn't respect 98% of his friends. But naye uYanga he should know better than to call a man who is speaking to his wife. Luphelo was just showing him what's important.

Luphelo: baby please. Ndakcela.

I exhaled. Why did I even come to him? What was I going to say? "Hey baby Kungawo told me that you have been seeing uZiyanda when I was away". No I needed to really think about this so I smiled.

Me: okay. Ndicela uKumkani sizayolala thina.

-can I please have Kumkani we're going to sleep.

Luphelo: okay. Good night.

Me: Good night.

Luphelo: I love you. Umamele?

Me: yeah I love you too.

He gave me Kumkani and then he kissed my lips. I enjoyed it. Even though I suspected him of stepping out of our marriage. I still enjoyed his attention. As I walked away from him I wondered if I wanted to know if he had been cheating. And if yes, what am I gonna do about it? I held onto uKumkani

tightly for comfort as I contemplated in my bedroom what the next step is. My chest ached at the thought of how uncovering the truth was going to impact our marriage so I exhaled deeply and decided you know what? I'm not going to investigate this. I'm going to let it go and just focus on bettering our marriage qha. Ngoba I'm not ready to burst my bubble myself. I have a nice life and my man loves me so I'm not prepared to lose that ngoba I love him too. If he has cheated, it's due to distance so surely he's going to go back to normal since I'm back... Right? I mean it was a pipe dream to expect a man with Luphelo's sex drive to be loyal for all that time although we sporadically saw one another.

Those are the things that I tried to convince myself of in order for me to be able to get some sleep.

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Luphelo came into the bedroom once the party was over and then he undressed. He was so drunk but he literally never loses himself to alcohol. That's how much of control Luphelo has over things. I'm literally the only thing in his life that he has no control over.

Luphelo: baby ulele?

-baby are you sleeping?

I exhaled. Me: no.

Luphelo: okay so sizo thetha ngoku or kanye kusasa?

-okay. So are we talking now or in the morning?

He asked whilst climbing into bed butt naked.

Me: I don't have much to say wethu. I guess I just wanted to talk about the Massachusetts thing a part of me wanted to finish up kwela cala but I realised I was being selfish.

He exhaled.

Luphelo: baby please don't leave again. Not when you have an option.

Me: I know and I won't Kakade. You have nothing to worry about.

He nodded before putting his hand on his head. He has a headache.

Me: u Right Mharu?

-are you okay?

Luphelo: ingathi ndiqalwa yi ntloko.

-it's as if I'm starting to get a headache.

Me: let me go downstairs to get some pills for you. Aren't you hungry?

Luphelo: ha.a baby.

Me: okay.

I went downstairs to the kitchen and when I opened our medicine drawer, I saw sleeping pills. I had an idea to swop the Grandpa headache powder for the powder of the sleeping pills so that I could be able to access his iPhone whilst yena he slept using his finger. Once I was done, I poured his water and then walked upstairs to him to give him his Grandpa which he drank. He thanked me for it and then he fell asleep within 25 minutes. Yes, it took the Finisher that god damn long to fall asleep.

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Once he was asleep, I shook him.

Me: Finisher? Luphelo? Rolex yakho Andiy boni? Mustang yakho iyatsha. Okay he's sleeping.

-I can't find your Rolex. Your Mustang is burning.

I said as I went to find his phone. I found it so I took it and then I used his finger to unlock it and then sat upright on my bed. I backed up all of his old messages and then read texts between him and his bitch.

Her: hey LJ.

Luphelo: yeah?

Her: are we going to meet up namhlanje?

Luphelo: I'm working late today. I'm probably knocking off at 8.

Her: yhu hay you're a workaholic. I could maybe visit you at work?

Luphelo: ha.a uzondi Sebenzisa kakubi. Let me rather come by ngokwam once I knock off.

Her: okay uze ne Lindt and some wine.

Luphelo: zizinto ezi funwa kwi boyfriend ezo. I'm not it.

-those are things wanted from a boyfriend.

Her: hehake Finisher you have too much money for lento uyenzayo.

Luphelo: nawe unayo. Zithengele.

-you also have it. Buy it yourself.

Her: it's not the same. Fuck buddies deserve to be spoilt nabo kalok.

Luphelo: bye bye wethu Ziyanda. Akho Lindt na wine uzay fumana Kodwa unga cingi ndiya dlala.

-there's no Lindt and wine you're getting don't think I'm playing.

Her: heeh. dick is fine too keh wethu.

He didn't reply after that. He only replied much later on to let her know that he had arrived. I read through all of his messages with uZiyanda. They weren't many and I felt so light headed after I was done discovering the truth about the man that I had married that I almost fell. I'm sure some blood, sugar or whatever level had dropped in my body from reading those messages. I was crying silently as I got up and basically walked to my closet whilst using the wall as support. My legs were numb. I pulled out my suitcases and then started folding my clothes neatly to make it easier for myself to leave in the morning. Why am I even waiting until morning when I have my own car that I bought myself and could leave right now with it? The pain of being cheated on is one that I thought I knew due to having been cheated on before in my past relationships but this one... Oh God. This one makes that pain look like I had nothing to complain about. There is no pain greater than the one of packing and then taking your own clothes back because your mind is furious but your heart still wants you to stay. I did that shit all

night long whilst trying to contemplate what I should do ngoba all that I knew is that there is no way I'm going to stay with a cheating man.

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I could barely sleep at night so first thing that I did in the morning was to feed uKumkani. I made him some scrambled

Eggs with pressed avocado and bacon bits. Haike uTrust Fund couldn't stop eating. The food made him so happy and for me that was an apology gift for the fact that his life was about to change right now ngoba I was planning to leave his father. Lelethu called me.

Me: hello?

Lelethu: are you okay?

The Tears fell all over again but for the life of me I tried to keep my head above water. I am in pain. I felt so broken.

Me: uJama cheated on me with that bitch. Kungawo was right and what pisses me off is if Kungawo knew it means he brought that bitch around my son. How fucking dare he? Maybe he even brought her over to our house Lethu. Hay shame I'm dying.

Lelethu: baby I told you not to investigate this unless you're sure you're gonna leave him cos you're hurting ngoku and that could have been avoided.

Me: avoided? Lelethu I just...I just need to think. I'm scared of saying something ngoba kalok... Ngoba kalok ndiyamthanda. Yho hay Lelethu this is not what I signed up for. I saw the changes in him but I just didn't wanna believe it cos he had been so faithful all this time and then I left-

Lelethu: exactly. You left. And you never gave him a choice although you knew that he's sexual. If he ever wanted to make cheating on you a thing then he would have done it even before you left but he never did that. Friends can lie for each other but Luphelo's loyalty to you changed uReid whom I had given up on uziqonda its that strong so please don't make hasty decisions to leave a man whom you know loves you over this. Uyawuzi Sola.

-you'll regret it.

Me: Lelethu why are you advising me to settle?

Lelethu: you aren't settling Hlalumi you're being realistic. You know that he was so loyal to you that you became comfortable. You became so comfortable to the point where you never considered his feelings in this whole thing. When he hid your offer you thought he was trying to make sure he remains the bull in your relationship you never even considered ukuba he might

be worried about the sex thing. Mna Lumi I'm just saying if you leave him, he will learn his lesson and move on.. Life isn't a joke and you will be building a better man for the next woman meanwhile wena you end up like uZiyanda and be rich but have no stable relationship. It's like what happened ku Acrimony in a way. Taraji let her man go and what did that result to? She gave another woman a good man whilst yena she remained obsessed. Don't let that be you cos life isn't a joke and all you will have is money and pain whilst you keep telling the "I left a man the first time he cheated on me due to distance" story until no one wants to listen to it anymore. Identify the problem in your marriage and try to work on it cos you aren't dating anymore. If you were I would say do what you have to do but marriage is different. Marriage requires you to work on things instead of leaving whenever the push becomes the shove.

Me: but what if he ends up like Reid?

Lelethu: Reid isn't the one caught cheating sisi. I'm trying to be a friend here and wena you're...

Yazi Yinton Hlalumi Jama? Hambonya.

She said before hanging up and I exhaled. That was rude of me, I know.

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°° Lumphelo's perspective °°

I woke up feeling like shit. My body was so tired but maybe I had drank more than I should have. My wife was different. She wasn't the energetic person I'm used to seeing but she blamed it on the alcohol and I understood. Maybe we had both drank more than we should have but honestly speaking I missed her smile. And when you're guilty of doing things that could possibly erase the smile of the one you love, you start to panic and want to confess. And that's what I wanted to do, I wanted to confess ngoba Hlalumi isn't dumb.

But before I could confess, I needed to get drunk. Hlalumi's honesty when she had feelings for uSimphele has taught me that sweeping things under the rug and hoping that they don't come to light is wishful thinking. I regretted everything I did in her absence because I love her. But I just can't stay that long without sex, I'm sorry. This offer to study at Harvard came so abruptly that we never had time to prepare properly for it such that I could let go of a few jobs just so that I could be with her. And a part of me believed I could do this. I'm used to turning bitches down so I thought Reid and I could do this but we failed.

I left my wife at home no Kumkani in the evening ngoba yena she said she wants to sleep. She was worrying me ngoba she is not a heavy sleeper but she has been in bed since 11 am. It was now 7 pm so for 8 hours my girl hasn't left our bed. I wouldn't have left either if she didn't encourage me to and assured me that it was only the alcohol that made her like this. So I went out to the Black Impala where the squad was chilling. They were happy to see me because I

consider myself the life of the party. I'm the least stressed in the group because I'm happy in all aspects of life. I have a great wife, great kid and I get paid in 7 figures so whilst the other men would come to the club to forget their issues, I would come to the club to amass the happiness I already feel. Reid came through a half an hour later than I had arrived and sat next to me as I drank my Johnny Walker Blue Label.

Me: ja bawo.

Reid: ja Njayam. uGrand?

Me: yeah wena?

Reid: tu Lelethu isn't speaking to me. She says I was mean to her Izolo shit I was drunk I don't even remember what I said.

Me: kudala ndikxelele uringa gqhith Fuze wena uKungawo.

-I have been telling you you speak too much Kungawo takes after you.

He giggled.

Reid: I'll buy her roses and take her out to a spa treatment cos ke nyani I'm really sorry. I love her and Njayam it's like ngoku I'm really starting to be affected by imood ka Lelethu. Like before I never cared but ngoku when she's hurt. It hurts me too.

Me: ilawei Njayam. Yilento ndifuna umxelela uHlalumi ndenze ntoni-

-that's why I want to tell Hlalumi what I did.

Reid: yaphambana Finisher? Yayazi kwenzeka nton kula kaka uRajesh ku Isidingo? He confessed still he was divorced.

-are you crazy? You know what happened to that shit Rajesh on Isidingo?

Me: Reid how many times has Lelethu forgiven you for your affairs although you never told her. She had to find out kwi grapevine but still she forgave you. I thought about this and ewe she's gonna hate me but at least she's gonna get to hear my side of the story ngoba when women are hurt from finding the truth out themselves they don't listen Njayam. And I want her to believe ukba I'm done nala mntana uZiyanda and that I wasn't emotionally invested kla nto bisenzeka.

Reid: I hear you but Jama if that's what you wanna do please don't involve me. Uyayazi I have no second chances ngoku mna. Next move is i magistrate kum ngoku.

Me: it's okay nam ngoku I'm just trying to build courage by drinking. I don't change character when I'm drunk kalok mna I just get braver I suppose.

Reid: I really don't know how you do that.

Me: andizo control'wa yinto ethengwa ndim mna.

-I won't be controlled by something that I bought.

I said as uZiyanda came through no Thembeke. Reid and I were so annoyed.

Reid: Nifuna ntoni ke ngoku Nina apha?

-what are you two doing here?

Me: yaybona ke Reid lekaka ebendiy thetha.

-can you see the shit I was saying?

I asked as I downed my shot.

Ziyanda: LJ we just came to have fun. Phola. We aren't trying to cause trouble.

Me: moja. Reid bawo ndimkile keh mnake. Nzakbona emcwabeni wam.

-I'm gone. I will see you at my funeral.

He laughed.

Reid: shot ntwana speech sam zi ready.

We laughed as I left the bottle for him and then I got up and I had to pass by Ziyanda's side. She put her leg in my way so I stopped and stared at her ngoba I'm not about to hop over people's legs like a boy.

Me: ndicela udlula.

-may I please pass.

She got up and then touched my shoulders.

Ziyanda: LJ mamela-

Hlalumi: Luphelo?

I heard her voice and something in me shut down when I heard her voice. I'm not afraid of hell anymore. This is it.

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Inswrt 158: Tholakele Sithole

°° Luther Vandross : Too proud to beg °°

The family tried their hardest to get through to me. Mommy did. His parents did. But nothing got through to me. I couldn't understand to be honest. How do you cheat on someone that you love? I have been in that situation where I faced temptation but I never gave into it because I love my husband dearly so I couldn't understand why he couldn't do the same for me. It really didn't mean anything to me that he had been faithful all this time. Why should I reward that? He asked me to marry him meaning that he willingly decided that he's done being a boyfriend and he's ready to settle down. He promised me that he would be loyal but he lied. And that's the part that ticks me off. Betrayals from people that mean the world to you really hit hard and that's the part that they didn't understand.

It had been three weeks and five days without really talking to him. He would come to get uKumkani in my new apartment in Walmer Heights but that was literally just it. We didn't ever really communicate. There wasn't a need to ngoba he seemed okay. He wasn't falling apart and neither was I... At least on the outside I wasn't ngoba internally wow a sis was

experiencing very high flame volumes mntkbw. I couldn't help but to wonder if he's maybe with uZiyanda now. Or maybe he has a new woman. Wondering what was going on in his life was just killing me ngoba it feels like just yesterday when I was the biggest part of his life.

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He told me via SMS that he's coming to fetch his son so I told him it's okay. I never ask uLuphelo where he is taking uKumkani because he's such a great dad that I trust him. He failed as a husband. Not as a father and Kumkani always comes back happier when he has been with Daddy. Mna on the other hand, I feel like my misery is affecting him ngoba he just knows ukuba when he's with me it's all work and sleep. I have a hard time going out because I'm depressed. It's like something is eating away at your soul. I consulted a divorce lawyer and he turned into a Finisher Stan naye mntkbw and told me how brilliant uLuphelo is in court instead of actually giving me legal advice. He also told me that it was a good idea that I wasn't planning to fight uFinisher for his assets ngoba he said uLuphelo would basically write a script for his divorce

lawyer and that's how he would win. Qhonda this was a waste of my time. Imagine? A script.

Hehake Mfundi Mvundla.

Luphelo knocked on my door so I took uKumkani downstairs and went to open the door for uJama. He smells good.

Luphelo: molo.

Me: hi. Kumie nanku Tatakho.

Kumkani was already reaching out for Daddy at that point so Luphelo took his son. He had sunglasses on which he took off and then he tucked them in his shirt. As always, full swag. Drip drip.

Luphelo: ndicela ungena?

-can I please come in?

Me: yeah. Sure.

I said as I opened the door wider and then he came to sit on my couch. I followed him and then sat down next to him as Kumkani adorably played with his Daddy's lips and Luphelo kissed his son's lips. SbwI ubangu Kumkani. ♀

Luphelo: Hlalumi... Can I still call you that?

Me: ufuna ukuthini Jama?

-what do you want to say?

I said sharply to avoid coming off as weak. I'm still pissed as hell.

Luphelo: I once got an offer to go to work eDubai to be part of an engineering team to build a casino phana. Yayazi they have amazing buildings phana but I declined the offer because of our marriage. I didn't think it was fair to leave you and uKumkani. So now I contacted them and they said the offer is still on the table. So I'm taking it.

I swallowed a lump in my throat. Is he really leaving? No fuck I'm angry but I really thought I had time to deal with this. I didn't expect him to leave me alone like this.

Me: okay.

Luphelo: yeah. I'm telling you cos you're the mother of my child and I...love you. But if you still wanna divorce me you can fax the papers through I won't give you any hassles Ntikazi. I just want you to be happy and get rid of me if it means you'll be okay.

Me: okay.

Luphelo: yeah so that was it.

Me: congratulations Taka Kumkani.

Luphelo: enkosi.

-thank you.

We hugged. It was awkward ngoba we both wanted to hold on a bit longer but we knew we couldn't.

Me: uhamba nini?

-when are you leaving?

Luphelo: next week.

Me: okay.

Kumkani: Tata.

Luphelo: hm nyana?

He asked as he kissed his son who smiled.

Luphelo: bye bye Ncumo.

Me: bye.

Kumkani: bye bye Mama.

He said as he waved at me and all three of us waved. Luphelo finally turned around and then he walked out with his son.

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When I was alone, I watched TV and just buried myself in my sorrows. I heard a knock on my door so I went to open the door. It was mommy. I smiled when I saw her. Her face is so comforting.

Me: hey.

Mommy: hi angel.

She closed the door behind herself and locked. She had Woolworths groceries. I can't afford to buy Woolworths groceries as often ngoku ngoba kalok I have no one to go 50/50 on my expenses with anymore. So I was happy to get them from mommy who snuggled up next to me.

Mommy: are you okay mntanam?

Me: no.

Mommy: Ncumolwethu you have to start going out Kodwa mntanam. You can't do this to yourself.

Me: I am not good company Mama. Its like abantu aren't taking my pain seriously. uLuphelo really hurt me... Yazi being hurt by the person closest to you is a different type of pain. Yey Mama ndimthandile lamntu and he still cheated on me. And he seems to be doing fine anyway. So I'm doing fine too.

Mommy: who said he's doing fine?

Me: have you seen him lately? I thought he was going to fall apart-

Mommy: you told him to get himself together for uKumkani and that's what he is doing. Ufuna ntoni ku Luphelo Hlalumi?

-what do you want from Luphelo?

Me: I wanted him to suffer like he made me suffer. Yaz Mama other women cheat right back but mna I'm choosing to just take a break ngoba I don't want to go around fucking random nigga's for revenge. I'm not that cheap so this is the only way I know how to deal. I feel like if I took him back I will just wanna talk shit all the time. It won't feel the same ngoba I'm livid.

She exhaled.

Mommy: Okay baby. Just don't hurt yourself in the process ngoba you're pale.

Me: I know. Anyway he's going to Dubai so yeah. I guess I should just forget it. He's gonna meet some bitch there and he's gonna come back a different man. Or he might even stay and never come back.

Mommy wiped her eyes. She could feel my pain.

Mommy: this is beyond me.

She said as she took out the chocolate ice cream and ate it whilst I chose to drink the wine.

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°° Luphelo's perspective °°

I took uKumkani to the park so that we could play and eat a bit of ice cream with Kungawo and Reid. Reid was still married whilst I was on the brink of a divorce so we just sat on the see saw with our sons.

Reid: usaqhumbile uMajama fondin?

-is Majama still angry?

Me: qondile.

He exhaled.

Reid: hehay Njayam you got a different type of woman.

Me: into endiyazo mna is that she's hurting as well and she just doesn't know how to handle it.

And I'm tired of begging ngoku mna Njayam. I love her but I'm really tired of apologizing.

Yilento ndi qhonde ptsek mandiyе Dubai mna.

Reid: you're taking the offer?

Me: ewe. Andifuni niks. Andifuni mpundu. Andifuni cherrie. Basically Njayam ndi allergic kwi mpundu. Eke ndabona impundu swear to God nzo scream'a.

-I don't want anything. I don't want ass. I don't want a girlfriend. Basically I'm allergic to ass. If I see ass I'm going to scream.

He laughed.

Reid: Njayam thank you for not ratting me out through this entire thing lawei. You're a true friend.

Me: bingazo jika imeko fondin. So yeah... I don't mind going down alone cos it makes a man think.

-it wasn't going to change the situation.

Reid: yeah but I feel like uLelethu knows. I don't know why she's still staying.

Me: hay jonga you're one lucky ass nigga. If I got a love back from uMkam I will never fuck it up again cos that desire to have

Sex isn't worth what I'm going through ngoku.

Reid: neither is it worth the guilt.

We exhaled.

Me: eke uHlalumi Jama Wandi Nika I love back Njayam nzoya ndi baleka shame. Oko "Please

call: buya Mharu". Akho need noba atye idata yakhe kum Njayam.

-if Hlalumi Jama ever gives me a love back I'm going there running. Even a "Please call: come back Mharu". There isn't a need for her to spend her data on me.

We laughed.

Reid: Please call: buya Taka Kumkani.

Me: Please call: buya myeni wam. I miss that love bruh. I fucked up.

Reid: charm'a lamntu abuye Jama Yinton ngathi awuyo Finisher?

-charm that person so she can come back why is it like you aren't the Finisher?

Me: it's not that simple. But whatever is meant for you will come back to you.

Reid: qondile.

He said as we continued playing and some kids wanted to use the seesaw.

Kid 1: sifuna udlala thina nibadala Nina thina singabantwana.

-we want to play you are grown we are children.

Me: hay nathi singa bantwana ko Mama bethu tyi.

-we are also children to our mothers.

Reid: tsh hambani nabaya oSwink. Sektheni ngoku?

-go there are swings.

Kid 2: mxm anisebabi.

-you're so ugly.

Me: haike haike Subay hypocrite mntana ndin. Yafuna ndiku Nike phone yam fote iselfie uzibone? Ungo phuli screen protector sam.

-do you want me to give you my phone so you can take a selfie and see yourself? Don't break my screen protector.

The kids and us started roasting one another and that was so childish but yet therapeutic. I needed it. But deep inside that's where the problem lies. I'm dying.

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°° Hlalumi's perspective °°

I seldom get visits because I'm always working. Lumphelo didn't come back no Kumkani ngoba he said he's trying to spend as much time with his son as he can before he goes to Dubai. I understood but still... Sleeping alone hurts. The silence made me wonder if the cheating was really worth all of this?

I heard a knock on the door so I went to open it. It was Tyrese. I was so surprised to see him here.

Me: What?! No...!!

I said as I hugged him and he giggled.

Tyrese: hey Smiles.

Me: So this is why you asked me where I live?

Tyrese: yep. I'm here now.

Me: but why?

Tyrese: I wanted to be around Xhosa people.

Me: hehake.

Tyrese: mntakabawo.

I laughed. He has such a cute pronunciation of it.

Me: this is such a surprise.

I said as I locked the door and then he sat down on the couch. He gave me a gift which were diamond earrings. I thanked him for it.

Tyrese: I figured you need something after you know... I exhaled.

Me: I hope you don't think there's a possibility for us to be together right? Because I'm really not over my husband.

Tyrese: no relax. I'm just here to support you through this difficult time.

Me: yeah. Right. Where are you gonna stay?

Tyrese: I booked a hotel in Summerstrand.

Me: that's nice.

I said as I bit my lip. I was trying to hold in the tears.

Tyrese: are you okay?

Me: Uhm... He's moving to Dubai.

Tyrese: for good?

Me: I hope not. I guess he got tired of staying around. And I can't even tell him that I miss him cos it will seem like I'm trying to hold him back.

Tyrese: maybe that's not such a bad thing Smiles.

Me: yeah. It's the worst thing. I know I tripped about the divorce but it's like... I thought Luphelo and I had something solid you know? At first I thought he wouldn't cheat and he did that. Then I thought he would be around and wouldn't give up on us... And he did. Yey jonga I'm just going through the most but ke I have work. I have a business to start. I will be fine.

Tyrese: how about we go out? When last have you seen the sun? Or even the stars?

Me: I'm good Tyrese. I just wanna stay in bruh. I will find myself again just not now. And I wanna do this alone with no man to help me. I'm good.

I said as I hinted to him that if he came here for a relationship with me then he can just forget it.

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Insert 158 (Continuation) : Xola Mqikela

Starting a business is really not easy. You have to spend long hours coming up with a functional business plan. You have to have all of your elements ready in the correct order:

-Letter of introduction.

-Cover sheet.

-Executive summary.

-Table of contents.

-Contents of the plan.

-List of sources.

-Appendices.

All of those have to be there written well enough to not bore your potential investors. Lumphelo always told me he would help me with that but lol yeah. I had to do it myself now. But it wasn't a train smash because having a Harvard certificate in my name really helped to open a lot of doors for me and helped me bag funding from investors. Julie was right. I wanted to start a logistics business and once that is up and running, I would start to manufacture construction materials and sell them at low prices. I wanted to use the predatory pricing method just to affect Jama Constructions sales a bit. But nah I decided against it ngoba Lumphelo is about to get more money in Dubai so he won't really care about that for now. Once he gets back though, he will make a plan to recover those sales so I had to think with my head and not with my anger.

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°° a week later °°

I was woken up by uKumkani in the morning.

Kumkani: Mama. Mama.

He said in his adorable voice.

Me: heh butsolo bentonga?

Kumkani: Tata.

I exhaled.

Me: baby kalok u Tatakho akahlali nathi njena.

-your dad isn't staying with us.

He put his finger in his mouth. He doesn't understand what is going on. Yena he just knows that something isn't right period. I took him and then made breakfast for him and he ate. He walks now but he is too lazy to walk ngoba he knows Mommy is his Uber so he will walk for a while and then lift his hands up indicating that he wants me to pick him up.

I went to make our bed and then Kumkani and I took a bath. He kept playing with his toys in the bathtub and I just cried whilst looking at him. I felt like I failed him. I had allowed my personal feelings to affect his life and now uKumkani was going to have to go for months without his beloved father and he had no idea. Once we were done bathing, I dressed my baby boy in his clothes that Daddy bought for him two weeks ago and he also had a dope coat since winter was in.

Me: Semhle King Jay. Semhle baby boy!

I said as I tickled him and then he laughed so hard he started coughing. Once he was recovered, I made his lunch and then we went to the car. I was dropping him off at school so I played his favorite songs. He likes those "farmer McDonald" songs and those "Humpty Dumpty" nursery Rhymes yey ubangu mzali guys. Luphelo keh yena doesn't even give into his requests for those songs. He just says "jonga Kumkani hamba Iya eBay

West nge walking ring yakho ukba ufuna ndi dlale lomculo kwi Porsche sizo dibana phambili" which means "look Kumkani go to Baywest in your walking ring if you want me to play that music in a Porsche. We will meet ahead". But yet he is the favorite parent.

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I arrived at Kumkani's creche and then met uLelethu there.

Lelethu: hey baby.

Me: hi mntase.

We hugged and then she kissed uKumkani while I side eyed uKungawo.

Me: wamosha umtshato wam wena trits.

-you ruined my marriage you trick.

Kungawo: ayazani nalonto mna.

-I don't know about that.

He said and I just burst out laughing. Kungawo is just crazy. Lelethu and I went to put our kids inside and Kumkani cried when I left but Kungawo said "afeketha mahn Ena zoyeka chomana nawe mna ajongisa". Which means "you're such a baby I'm going to stop being your friend you draw attention to me".

Lelethu and I burst out laughing so we decided to go out and eat breakfast at Mugg and Bean.

It was the first time I have really been "out". We ordered our food and then spoke over coffee.

By the way, coffee just doesn't taste the same after you have tasted Starbucks coffee.

Lelethu: chomi you look so pale.

Me: lack of vitamin D.

Lelethu: lack of vitamin D's.

I laughed.

Me: mxm ptsek ke. But I have been locking myself endlini. You know this.

Lelethu: it's not healthy. Let's go out tonight.

Me: I can't. Luphelo is flying tonight so I suppose I'm going to cry my eyes out...again.

Lelethu: yho ha.a you guys have pride. It's frustrating because he's falling apart and you're falling apart too.

Me: Jama isn't falling apart bruh. He's okay.

Lelethu: I thought you knew him better than that. He's not okay. He's just doing this for uKumkani.

Me: Lelethu I was contemplating forgiving him but yena he accepted an offer to go to Dubai. I can't tell him I want him back now ngoba I'm going to look selfish.

Lelethu: kalok you can have a long distance...

I gave her the stare of death and she bit her lip ngoba she understood.

Me: we can't have another long distance relationship. Its either he doesn't go to Dubai or we just can't do it again Lethu ngoba shame I'm scared of him cheating on me again and that whole thing angers me. I even took a HIV test the other day and those nurses look at you like you're the promiscuous one kanti ha.a. You're married to a cheater.

She exhaled.

Lelethu: I never thought I would see the day you and uFinisher break up ngoba yey I have never seen such love between individuals. Hay jonga... I am the biggest Stan you two have such that your love was so inspiring to uReid and I although we have been together longer but wena no Luphelo make time look like nothing. So please talk to him and let him know how you feel.

Me: okay.

Lelethu: sure.

She said as our orders arrived and then we ate.

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After seeing Lelethu, I went to work. I now work for Omega Constructions as their Quantity Surveyor whilst I wait for my business to get off the ground. I had to get money since I told uLuphelo not to worry about me. He sent R6 000 for "child support" at first but I told him that amount was ridiculous. Kumkani only needs like R1 500 for an entire month ngoba he still buys

clothes, takes him out, pays school fees and yonke lonto kalok nam I'm also a parent so I need to do my part. But I was appreciative of him as a father yazi uLuphelo doesn't want to look like a dog in his son's eyes. He really values his sons opinion of him and I think that it beyond adorable.

I was at work when uLuphelo called me.

Me: hey.

Luphelo: hi. uGrand?

Me: yeah. You?

Luphelo: ndi grand nam. So I am flying at 5 so I was wondering if maybe bringing Kumkani would be a great idea? He might cry... And that's what I'm worried about.

Me: so you don't wanna see him?

Luphelo: I do qha... I'm just afraid of how he's gonna react.

Me: okay. I won't bring him keh.

Luphelo: yeah. I will just see him e creche and then leave.

Me: okay.

Luphelo: sure.

Me: bye.

Luphelo: bye.

He hung up and then I went back to work. Tyrese texted me and asked me if I wanna hang out after work but I told him ukuba I will be on old school Drake mode tonight. Meaning ndizo gowa straight.

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I called uLelethu and asked her to pick uKumkani up as well when she picks uKungawo because I'm going to be late. She agreed so I checked the time and drove to the airport. I went inside and then went looking for uLuphelo who was still putting his bags in the conveyor belt. He had his back turned towards me and I practiced the conversation in my head. What should I call him to show that I want him back and that I'm willing to sit down and work things out. Molo Tiyeka? Molo Jama. Molo Mharu? Molo

myeni wam? Molo Taka Kumkani? My heart was racing and my head was scrambled.

Me: hi.

Was all I managed to say. Yet my head was clouded with so many straight forward greetings. He turned around.

Luphelo: hey.

: How are you Luphelo? Are you okay? Do you really want this?

Me: hi.

Luphelo: uze no Kumkani?

-did you come with Kumkani?

: I came here for you. Because I feel guilty about the fact that you passed up on an opportunity to go to Dubai for me but mna I forced you to accept the Harvard thing. This isn't about uKumkani. This is about you and I. You made your mistake

Ewe but that's literally one wrong thing you did in comparison to the many things you did right in our marriage.

Me: uhm no.

Luphelo: Okay. Uzele ntoni?

-what did you come for?

: I just wish you wouldn't leave me Luphelo. I just wish you would stay here in South Africa. It hurts that you aren't with me anymore. Our son asks for you in the morning and it kills me to know that I have the power to change all of this but I'm not using it. I need you Jama. The little things ebomini that I go through make me realise ukuba I need you so much. You're everything to me and sometimes even the best people in the world make mistakes when they are in a particular situation. I want you back Tatekhaya I miss going to sleep next to you and waking up next to you. I love you.

Me: I just came to wish you good luck.

Luphelo: oh... Okay. Enkosi Ncumo.

: Luphelo please read my mind sthandwa sam. You know me. Yhini na somebody help me!!

Please!! Qamata interfere please he's leaving me!!

Me: anytime.

"This is the final boarding call for passengers booked on flight 372A to Johannesburg".

Luphelo: that's my flight. Take care Maka Kumkani. Undijongele unyana wam. Let me know if something is wrong or if someone is threatening your safety and I'll be back nge speed se China.

-look after my son.

: LUPHELO!!! Suhamba baby please don't leave me!!! Don't do this shit I fucking love you oh God!! Bawo don't do this Jama oh yhini Tiyeka let's work through our shit I won't survive without you!!

I giggled.

Me: okay sure. Bye bye.

Luphelo: bye.

He kissed my forehead and then he walked away to board his flight and I watched him. My heart crashed into my soul.

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Insert 159: Tracey Sithole

"Yes I love you, yes I need you

Ain't no world for me without you

I want you, I'm just too proud to beg". - Luther Vandross.

Were the words I heard on my way to Summerstrand. I was crying like a baby. My heart was heavy with hurt. Soul was crushed. My chest was aching and I have never needed God more than I did at that particular moment. I need a miracle to help me get through this new phase of my life that doesn't include uLuphelo. It's really funny how I was fine without him but now that I got to experience his type of love, I am unable. I am miserable without this man and it was just a tragedy. What was happening between us was so tragic ngoba we love one another unconditionally but the pride between us was just too astronomical. I thought about the

freestyle he dropped for me and I suppose uLuphelo lied when he said his pride will only exist once the issues between him and I are sorted. I just started wondering what about us was even true anymore. Because everything I thought we were was all just one big fat lie.

I was stopped on the side of the road by a traffic officer. I pulled over and then pressed down my window. I turned down the volume and looked at him.

Him: Molo sisi.

Me: hi bhuti.

A look of concern was on his face when he made eye contact with my eyes.

Him: Uyayazi ukuba uhamba ngo 120 in an 80 zone?

-do you know that you are going 120 in an 80 zone?

I swallowed.

Me: no I wasn't aware bhuti. But uhm give me my ticket. It's fine.

Him: u Right?

I inhaled deeply but the tears just fell.

Me: umyeni wam usando hamba. I tried to tell him how I felt but God... I tried but the words just weren't coming out and naye he was looking at me to say something but I didn't.

-my husband just left.

Him: call him kalok sisi-

Me: I can't. He's going to Dubai and we broke up ngoba he cheated on me while I was away. Now wouldn't it be ironic if I tell him I want us to be together sikwi same long distance relationship that got us here in the first place? And I also don't want to make him give up this opportunity. It's not fair on him.

He exhaled.

Him: it's also not fair to decide sisi. Let him decide. So I won't give you a ticket but please... Be safe vha. You can't drive so fast whilst you're crying. You'll make an accident and you won't be able to get him again.

I smiled.

Me: enkosi bhuti.

I said as I wiped my face.

Him: sure sis wam.

He said as he backed away from my car and then he walked away. I started my car and then I drove away.

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I arrived eSummerstrand and then I called uLelethu. She answered.

Lelethu: hm?

Me: I'm outside. Please bring uKumkani.

Lelethu: andiyo ou yakho ptsek suzenza ingathi uya check'a.

-I'm not your boyfriend don't act like you're here to check me.

Me: Lelethu. I'm not in the mood please.

Lelethu: okay. I'm coming.

She said before I hung up. She came out after like 4 minutes and then came into my car no Kumkani who was sleeping now so I held him.

Lelethu: Hlalumi ha.a no bruh this shit is not okay. Have you seen yourself?

Me: ndizoba right mahn Lelethu.

-I'll be alright.

Lelethu: uthethile no Finisher?

-did you talk to the Finisher?

Me: I tried okay. Qha Lelethu I really don't want to make him not go to Dubai ngoba I know... The old Luphelo would drop everything for me. I can't do that to him. I just have to love him from a distance ngoku. He'll always be a part of my life as uTaka Kumkani but other than that...we will have to see.

Lelethu: I hope uJama meets a woman eDubai that's got more common sense than fucking pride. I love you but ha.a Hlalumi. Le pride yamaCethe neyo Butsolo Bentonga is so deep that you're willing to lose one another over communication.

Me: yazi Lelethu wena you don't understand. No really you don't understand. I love uLuphelo more than my own life and that's where the problem lies. Do you think it's easy to admit ukba without him this is how I look? Do you think it's easy to admit ukba ever since he left I have never finished a meal? I can't sleep. I'm tired. When last have I went shopping? Andina Mali Lelethu! I need to get my shit together kuqhala before I can go back to him or kanye I'm

doomed. I took his cheating the hardest because I truly love him and that's what abantu don't understand. You all think I'm dramatic kanti no I'm not. I'm just wounded cos I'm starting to think he doesn't love me the same as I love him.

She exhaled. She understood.

Lelethu: I'm sorry.

I wiped my tears.

Me: I would rather die than to crawl Lelethu. And you aren't going to tell him how I feel. Please. I will speak up someday. Just not today.

Lelethu: I respect that.

Me: moja. Bye bye. Thanks for looking after my son.

Lelethu: bye. It's a pleasure baby.

She kissed my warm forehead, shook her head and then walked out.

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°° Luphelo's perspective °°

My international flight was scheduled for tomorrow in the morning at 09: 00 am so I still had time in Johannesburg. I was so agitated in the plane ngoba I just wanted to be alone, locked up in a hotel room with my thoughts. Cheating is a serious crime. I never thought it would result to this. I have done it so many times in the past by having multiple women I was fucking at the time. Well, they thought it was cheating but mna I considered it as "weighing my options". But whenever I would get caught, they would get mad, I would discredit the testimony of the witness and life would carry on. But not with uHlalumi Jama. She's smarter than any woman I have been with. Better. Prettier. Funnier. And I love her man.

Living without her has been hell. I'm barely surviving. I thank God for every single day when I can get shit done without breaking down and crying. I need to eat twice as much food now just to make sure I don't lose weight and make it obvious to everyone that I'm going through shit. I'm such a failure as a man that it becomes really hard to look at uKumkani in the eyes knowing ukba I'm the reason why he no longer gets to wake up next to Mommy and Daddy. I hate myself bruh. Honestly. But if ever given the chance to be with her again I'm never cheating again. She's literally the only woman I want. The only woman I need and I hope she will still be single when I come home.

I arrived at the hotel I was going to stay in, checked in and then I went straight to the bed. I ordered room service, took a shower and then wore my sweatpants whilst topless. I looked in the mirror and at least my abs were still there. Shot. If it left me too haike haike bendizo ncama.

I heard a knock on the door so I went to open it. It was my room service brought by a female who smiled when she saw me.

Her: Hi Luphelo.

Akase qave lomntu. I don't even know her.

Me: hey.

Her: awusandi khumbuli?

-don't you remember me?

Me: no.

Her: ndim uGcogco. We went to school together. Remember you were the worst headboy we ever had mntkbw. You would create strikes every time we approach a long weekend to extend the holiday.

Me: oh yeah. Good times. Enkosi. Ufuna Malin for i tip?

-how much do you want for a tip?

I asked as I opened my wallet. She was so disappointed in how I wasn't eager to hold a conversation with her. People don't understand that I'm not rude I'm just trying to wrap up conversations faster so that I won't get emotional.

Her: R50-

Me: Nantsi R200. Thank you.

I said as I paid her and then I took my food and closed the door in her face. I ate my food whilst playing Miguel's "Sure thing" on repeat and then I started drinking. I drank so much that I became Drake'd out. I took my phone and then I called my wife. She was on voicemail but I left one.

Me: Hlalumi Yinton lento siyenzayo bruh? Yinton ubizwa kwayo? Fuck my pride and fuck yours fondin I love you and I know you love me too qha siya phambana fondin. Hay hay Hlalumi ndifuna ugoduka mna. Mabhebheza ndifuna ubuya mna mnqund we Abu Dhabi I want you and I want uKumkani. I want us to work on your business together and I will do whatever you want just please take me back Ndiyakcela Machizama.

uZiyanda was nothing to me and I learnt my lesson there will never be a third person in our marriage again. I will watch your boring movies from now on. I will act excited ke when you grow your nails. I'll act excited when your order for your make up arrives or whatever. I'll pretend

you can sing ke baby hell you're the best singer in our relationship ndim lona ungakwazi ucula baby. I'll make sure I come home earlier. I will let you wear my clothes ke... Even my favorite ones. I will change Majama just give me a chance cos this hurts bruh. You might think I'm doing fine just because on the outside I look like I'm still in one piece but if only you knew... I'm sorry. I'm really fucking sorry but I wanna come home Hlalumi. Ndivumele Ntikazi.

I ended off the voicemail and hoped ukba she would hear it. I hope she comes back to me before I go to Dubai tomorrow.

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°° Hlalumi's perspective °°

I was at home, studying while uKumkani rode my back.

Me: Kumkani you're scaring me. Uzofuza u Tatakho wena.

-you're going to take after your Dad.

Kumkani: hay.

Me: don't you wanna be like Daddy?

Kumkani: hay.

Me: mnk uyenzani crush yam?

-what are you doing to my crush?

I asked as I kissed uKumkani.

Me: but you're my crush ngoku Lil man. Awubaweli uncedisa uMama? Khazi ghulise so I can tell u Tatakho awukho right and then he has to come back.

-don't you want to help Mommy? Act sick so I can tell your dad you aren't alright.

Kumkani: hay.

Me: mxm.

I said as I heard a knock on the door. As I climbed off the bed I knocked my phone down with my knee and then I picked it up. It now had a scratch across the screen. Yes, it has a screen protector but I'm such a meticulous person that was going to bother me so I took my phone and then I went to answer the door whilst uKumkani was on my hip. It was Tyrese. Xowam lomntu what's he doing here? ♀ ♀

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°° Tyrese's perspective °°

She smiled when she saw me standing behind her door. I looked at her son who had a gangster facial expression. He is only a year old but he's intimidating as hell. He must take it after his father.

Me: Hey.

Smiles: hi. What are you doing here? I thought I told you that I would be busy.

Me: I knew you were lying Smiles. It's not healthy for you to be alone so much.

She sighed.

Smiles: I know but it would be even more helpful if everyone stopped treating me like I'm on my death bed.

She said as she walked to the couch and I followed her. I closed the door behind us and then I went to sit down next to her and King.

Me: we're just concerned Smiles. I'm sorry if I seem pushy but I'm really here as a friend. I would never expect you to just switch off the love you have for a man you married but I'm really urging you to live. I don't want you to lose yourself.

Smiles: as long as you understand that I'm still in love with him then good.

Me: yeah.

King leaned in and slapped me. This kid is strong fam.

Smiles: Kumkani!! Hayi Jama hay hayi!! Yintoni lento uyenzayo?

-what are you doing?

She give him the two fingers and he cried. I thought he was acting. How you gonna slap so hard and cry over two fingers?

Smiles: I'm sorry Tyrone Yaz uKumkani thinks he's the man of the house.

I laughed.

Me: iss' okay. But put him in some karate club or some. He would be good.

Smiles: I'll leave that to his Dad. But I want him to be in a MMA club cos it's very attractive to have a man who isn't scared of anyone. Like uLuphelo is that type... He once hit this other guy

with a belt for disrespecting him and haike. That was so sexy. And he's very impatient he doesn't tolerate disrespect from other men. Like he's so intimidating when he's angry he just had that thing. Sometimes he won't even speak to a man he'll just look at you and you'll know you should watch your mouth.

I fake giggled. Wow.

Me: I can only imagine.

Smiles: yeah. Let me go put uKumkani to sleep ke and then when I come back I'm gonna tell you more stories.

Me: can't wait.

I said sarcastically but she didn't catch it. Did she really think I wanna hear more about her husband? But I had to listen just so that she could trust me because I wanted to have a shot with her. I like this woman so much.

She went upstairs so I chilled and examined the living room. She's done pretty well for herself.

23. Apartment. Merc. When I was 23 I was still at home but it's part of the process. You can't rush everything. You need to ebb so that you can flow sometimes but I was just giving credit where its due. Her husband surely gave her a push in the right direction.

I saw her phone so I took it. I remembered her telling me her man's birthday so I punched in his birthday as her password.

2109 was incorrect but 0921 was correct so I went to her WhatsApp. Saw nothing interesting and then I went to her messages. She had a voicemail. I listened: "Hlalumi Yinton lento siyenzayo bruh? Yinton ubizwa kwayo? Fuck my pride and fuck yours fondin I love you and I know you love me too". His voice was familiar. It's her husband's voice so I panicked and deleted the voicemail. I then went to her iPhone settings and reversed all her voicemail set up settings such that her voicemails wouldn't go out either. I don't know why I thought that was a good idea since they can call each other and make things work but still... Any offense I can put up against them was good enough.

I heard her footsteps so I put her phone down and then acted like I ain't done shit.

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°° Hlalumi's perspective °°

Tyrese occupied my mind for the two hours that he was there. I don't think him and I could ever become something but hey... I needed the distraction so I told him I would try to go out more often just to get some colour back onto my skin.

After he left, I had this void in my heart that needed to be filled by my lost one. I decided to follow the advice of the traffic officer and give him a choice. We would work on the distance thing but this time around we would try to do better. But I wasn't going to allow him to decline the offer because of me twice. He was going to do him as well like he has allowed me to do me.

I went to my room and drank wine whilst playing Tamia's "Still". I had all these romantic songs playing in the background to help bring my emotions to the forefront. And of course... The wine. That helps too to eliminate the pride that existed between him and I.

I couldn't call him ngoba I was afraid I would chicken out. And he no longer had WhatsApp. A SMS would be too impersonal. I want him to hear me. Hear my tone. Hear my pain. I wanted him to understand that I love him and that no one else can ever take his place in my life. So I decided to leave a voicemail.

Me: Mharu... I knew I'm gonna cry but ke I didn't expect to cry just by calling your name. I'm sorry for calling you a dog when I found out what you did. The disrespect... I was just hurt but ke you could never be a dog. I'm sorry. I'm just... Miserable without you. I'm trying to get through everyday but days are so much longer without you I'm like haibo... This isn't living bruh. Our prides are gonna kill us if we aren't careful. We could lose each other if we aren't careful... And I don't wanna lose you. When I came to the airport... I wanted to ask you to come home to me. But it would be so selfish to want you to pass up on this offer ngoba I know you would... But also... I'm scared of being cheated on again if we have a long distance relationship. But I'm willing to try... For you... I'm willing. So if you haven't left South Africa please let me know mfo wakwa Jama. Mqocwa. Zikhali Mazembe. Jojo... Wena Tiyeka. Ndithanda wena Butsolo Bentonga. I'm leaving this voicemail ngoba I'm scared of repeating what happened eAirport I know you always answer your business phone but you leave your personal phone off to think at night. I do too. So yeah... I love you. And please come home Ngcolosi.

I ended it and then exhaled. I hope he gets it. I was really excited.