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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 Luphelo. What is so special about this girl?

Luphelo: 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: Luphelo Kodwa-

Luphelo: 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 Luphelo!! 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 Luphelo!!

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 Luphelo was Luphelo 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 Luphelo 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... That's 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: uright?

-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 Luphelo 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 mntaka 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 xebele 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.

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 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 xeleele 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 Luphelo 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: Luphelo ngubani lowa?

-who is that?

Luphelo: andifuni uthetha ngayo Hlalumi.

-I don't want to talk about it.

Me: but baby-

Luphelo: 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 Luphelo 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. Luphelo also got dressed in a tight Versace tracksuit and his touch of gold 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.

Luphelo: 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: Ncoho 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 gqithela 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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°° Luphelo'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: hiiiyiiii.

He giggled before smiling. My heart danced.

Me: yancuma wena mntaka Ncumo? Yavuya wena mntaka Phelo?! Heeeeeeh Sthandwa sam. I love you! I love you more than I love your daddy. (laughs) ungam xeledi Kodwa ke yamazi 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 nqanda 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... Mnqundu...
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 Lumphelo's phone rang. He answered on loudspeaker. It was Luyanda.

Lumphelo: 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.

Lumphelo: moja bawo.

Luyanda: shot.

He hung up so Lumphelo 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 lonto biyenzeke ku Lusanda or uSihle wenu ngekudala nimbethile umnyeni wakhe nathumela u Luthando no Luphelo bayombetha but kuba indim aniyboni ukba 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.

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°° 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 ntswembu 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 sake. I knew as soon as I saw her message that shit like this was gonna happen.

Luphelo: ujonganga 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 womyeni 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 uqhumise 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 Lumphelo called me.

Me: baby?

Lumphelo: 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.

Lumphelo: okay baby. Ngay libali bloomas ye lace.

-don't forget lace panties.

I laughed.

Me: ooh Lumphelo. Ok sure bye.

He giggled.

Lumphelo: 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 Lumphelo'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 Luphelo 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 Luphelo 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 Luphelo 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. Luphelo put me down and then we laughed about it.

Me: what the fuck just happened?

Luphelo: we got fucking carried away.

We both exhaled.

Me: let's fetch uKumie and get home. Maybe we might continue?

Luphelo: 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.

Luphelo: 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 Luphelo 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 Moommmy.

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?

Luphelo: 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 Lumphelo 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, Lumphelo 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.

Luphelo: 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.

Luphelo: I understand baby but yamazi how Pat gets about issues in our marriage so at least warn me.

Me: uqhumbile.

-are you upset?

Luphelo: 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?!!! lyhuu.

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. Lumphelo 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.

Lumphelo: Majama?

Me: hm?

Lumphelo: 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.

Lumphelo: 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.

Lumphelo: izapha.

-come here.

I got up and then stood next to the bed.

Lumphelo: 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 nzotya 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 Luphelo was going to wait in the car but he came in from nowhere.

Luphelo: 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 uhoje 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 Lumphelo'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. Lumphelo 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.

Lumphelo: okay.

He opened his ice cream and he started the car. I honestly love watching Lumphelo 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.

Lumphelo:

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. ♪♪

Lumphelo: 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. Lumphelo 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.

Lumphelo: 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 mtaka 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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Insert 113: Lelo Mc'King Ix 

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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 lona 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: idzuiu 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 Lumphelo 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, Lumphelo and I took a shower.

Lumphelo: 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.

Lumphelo: 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 feintly. 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: Njayam 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: lthi 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: haike 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 applause 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 Luphelo 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 ncedede 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 xelela 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. 🙄🤔

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 Njyam?

-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... That's interesting. Your humor is interesting. Watching you put your make up on... That's 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 khange 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 Lumphelo's speech was but Lumphelo 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 Lumphelo 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 uLumphelo 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 Lumphelo 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 uLumphelo. 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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. Insert 119: Thobeka Gumede 💞
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We finally left Luphelo'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 Luphelo 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.

Luphelo: 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 Luphelo 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 Luphelo 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. uLuphelo uthe mandizo landa I MacBook yakhe.

-Luphelo said I must come fetch his MacBook.

I exhaled before letting him come in and then I went upstairs to fetch Luphelo'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-Porsche 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 Wandi phendula 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. Luphelo 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 Lumphelo 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.

Lumphelo: 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.

Lumphelo: sthandwa sam? uGrand?

Me: I'm fine mntuwam I just want to show you how much I love you.

Lumphelo: 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.

Lumphelo: 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 Lumphelo 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.

Lumphelo: 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? Heeeeeh Wena skrrrrr. Heeeeeh wena mntana ozofika e varsity nge trans. Heeeeeh 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 ndamlehla 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 ngomlehla 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 ndamazi 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 man 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 Luphelo 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.

Luphelo: Timer Khathule mahn.

-keep quiet.

I couldn't stop laughing. Luphelo 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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Insert 123: E Zee Ntle III 

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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 xelete 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 Lophelo 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 Lophelo 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. Lophelo 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. Lophelo 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 Lophelo which was scrambled eggs, streaky bacon and two cheese grillers.

Me: Jama I'm worried about uSihle.

Lophelo: huzet dahn?

Me: something is off in her marriage. I think uBulelani is controlling her.

He exhaled.

Lophelo: 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 xelela 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 Lumphelo came back home. He could see it in my face.

Lumphelo: awu dhinwe baby.

-you're so tired.

Me: it's this house. Cleaning all of it is a drain.

He kissed my forehead.

Lumphelo: we need to get a house keeper kalok.

Me: yeah. Ufuna ukutya ntoni?

-what do you want to eat?

Lumphelo: 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, Luphelo 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 uzimgombha 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 ukuva 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 Lophelo 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.

Lophelo: have you spoken to uSihle again?

Me: yeah. She seemed okay ngoku ngoba she and Lelethu came over to surprise me emini.

He scoffed.

Lophelo: 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.

Lophelo: 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 "what's 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 Manci 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 xebele 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. Lumphelo 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 uLumphelo 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?

Lumphelo was so annoyed by his interest in me so I knew I had to take one for the team here otherwise Lumphelo 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-

Lumphelo: 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. Lumphelo your wife is the shit.

Lumphelo: 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. Lumphelo 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: Lumphelo?

Lumphelo: 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: Lumphelo... Ndikwenze ntoni?

-what did I do to you?

Lumphelo: 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 Luphelo 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.

Luphelo: 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 Luphelo 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 Luphelo 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.

Luphelo: Ncumolwethu. Ungaze uphinde undenze ndizive ingathi andingo Luphelo Jama mna. Ndiyak nqanda.

-don't you ever make me feel like I'm not Luphelo 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, Luphelo 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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°° Luphelo'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 Lumphelo. 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: ndizotya 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: Lumphelo please-

Lumphelo: no because I'm over it Ncumo damn okay. I'm over it so phaka Kakade bendingazoty
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?

Lumphelo: ngo half 6.

-at half 6.

There was 45 minutes to go.

Me: uyandi bulala.

-you're killing me.

Lumphelo: 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.

Lumphelo: Hlalumi?

Me: hm?

Lumphelo: 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: Lumphelo?

Lumphelo: hm?

Me: I'm still going to be the project manager. I love you but I'm not going to relinquish my position.

Lumphelo: 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.

Lumphelo: 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 Lumphelo 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 aba ngoba 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: Yaziz 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 nguyee 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.

Simphiwe: 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 Iphi 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 xelele 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: awumphemdule 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: uyakhamba 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 eImpala.

-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 uSimphiwe 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 uSimphiwe 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 Lumphelo 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 Lumphelo is not used to being spoilt. 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 Lumphelo 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. Lumphelo could tell by the various cars that were there that he was having a party. He smiled.

Lumphelo: 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.

Lumphelo: 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 drunk, 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. Luphelo and Lelethu are truly like cat and dog at times but it's all love.

Luphelo: siyaphi minqundu?

-where are we going?

Reid: siya ku msunu wakho.

Luphelo: 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. ǀvǀvǀvǀvǀ

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 Njyam 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 Njyam 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 🍷

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. Mamela 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 uSimpfiwe 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 efafazini 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. ☐v 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 love my husband.

I love my husband.

I love my husband.

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 uSimphiwe-

Me: uSimphiwe 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 Lumphelo's Oreo's and honestly Marhadebe is safe because he's gone otherwise Lumphelo 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 Lumphelo so I called him back.

Lumphelo: Hlalumi what the fuck bruh?

Me: I'm sorry baby I was at the beach.

He exhaled.

Lumphelo: 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.

Lumphelo: uyandi capukisa.

-you're pissing me off.

Me: I didn't mean to. I'm sorry.

I said as I wiped my eyes.

Lumphelo: are you okay?

Me: yeah I'm fine... I'm just tired.

Lumphelo: 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 Lumphelo 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 uSimpfiwe 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 ultimatum I just don't wanna see you lose a good man over a pretty face. Simpfiwe is an unnecessary pretty face cos you're married to a pretty face with a pretty brain and a pretty heart. I didn't even need to validate that cos you know that hence you're at home on the bed you share with him instead of being on Simpfiwe's bed. So Lumi deal with this the way you see fit it's your marriage but when you need me I will be around cos I know you would have done this for me too if I needed you. Good night Lumi I love you bestie. ❤️❤️ NB: not everything that glitters is gold.

-lamntu ufana no "this court finds you guilty". 😊❤️

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Insert 135: Mpho Pretty 💞

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I video called my girl after reading her text message. She was in bed with Kungawo.

Lelethu: besend cimba uqhumbile sahna njema ungandi phenduli.

-I was thinking you're upset since you aren't replying.

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 xeletwe 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 Luphelo 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 Luphelo 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 thighs, 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 finds 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 uSimphiwe on my way out. I exhaled before answering.

Me: what?

Simphiwe: I need to talk to you Ncumo.

Me: there's nothing to discuss Simphiwe-

Simphiwe: 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.

Simphiwe: 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 irregardless 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 Lumphelo'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 uSimphiwe 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 xelele 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 uSimphiwe 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 mazingelele 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 ghezela 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. Lophelo 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.

Lophelo: 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: Lophelo wabhanxwa ngubani wathi umhle bro?

-who fooled you and said you're handsome?

Lophelo: 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".

Lophelo: 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 Lophelo. Reid was driving so we admired the beautiful view of Cape Town at night on our way to where ever Reid and Lophelo 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. Lumphelo 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 Lumphelo 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. Lumphelo 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".

Lumphelo: your name is literally a homophone for read Kodwa awuyenzi lonto. Read Reid!

We laughed.

Reid: Seyo kaka.

Lumphelo 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 uLumphelo 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 Hennessey.

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.

Lumphelo: okay. I'll clear up i toys zika Kumkani and then-

Me: ziyeke ndizi qoqoshe-

-let me clear them up-

Lumphelo: Hlalumi!

Me: Lumphelo! I'm not fucking losing you!!

Lumphelo: 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 Lumphelo 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: Lumphelo 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.

Lumphelo: bendithe mna no Hlalumi are leaving you two can stay Akukho nxaki.

-I said Hlalumi and I are leaving... There's no problem.

Reid: Lumphelo why do you want to leave bruh? I don't understand.

Lumphelo: 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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Lumphelo 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 uLumphelo to reconsider leaving so soon and Lumphelo 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 uSimpfiwe.

-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 Lumphelo 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. Lumphelo'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.

Lumphelo: 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 Lumphelo you love pussy myeni wam. It's sad.

Lumphelo: 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 Intoyo 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 uSimphiwe?

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. Luphelo 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 uSimpfiwe?

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. Lumphelo and I took the last window seat and uKumkani was in his seater.

Lumphelo: are you okay?

Me: yeah... Wena?

He nodded. I smiled seductively.

Me: can I suck your dick?

I whispered and he smiled.

Lumphelo: 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. Adulting 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 Ndiyeke 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. Ov 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. 😊😬☐v

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. Luphelo 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 khonkhotsha 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 Lophelo who tried to fight his urge to shake his hand but he shook it... Weakly. Simphiwe wiped his face and Lophelo inhaled to prevent his emotions from embarrassing him. I think Lophelo 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 Lophelo 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 Lophelo'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 khange 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 spiced 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 Luphelo 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 Luphelo.

Luphelo: 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 ❤️

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After playing the "Personal Xhosa Crazy 8" which was won by uReid, we watched uIsibaya 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 siphi for abafazi bethu Kodwa Njayam?

-where will we always be for our wives?

Me: hay njani ukba 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 yamazi 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 phantsiinja 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 uSimpfiwe 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... Lumphelo 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.



Insert 144: Millicent Botha 💕

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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. 😊

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 

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Joe and my husband came back to join uAnelisa and I. Lumphelo looked perfectly fine but uJoe looked stressed.

Anelisa: ithini verdict?

-what is the verdict?

Lumphelo: 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 xeleda ukuba 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: khome 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 💕

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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. ☐

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. Lophelo 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 heeey 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 ukuba 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 Luphelo I do. Kutheni ungandi Nikanga I choice?

-why didn't you give me a choice?

Luphelo: 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: Luphelo listen to me... I haven't written the test, okay? I might fail-

Luphelo: 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.

Luphelo: 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 xelesa 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 Ithuba 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 Lumphelo's parents once they come through and they did. Lumphelo yena arrived 15 minutes later looking less than sober but being drunk has never ruined Lumphelo's character so I wasn't concerned.

I dished up the food and then served every one but Lumphelo just stared at me when I gave him his food.

Senior: Lumphelo sukhubekisa umfazi wakho ngongatyi xayeku phekele.

-don't hurt your wife's feelings by not eating when she has cooked for you.

Lumphelo: Timer kuphi apha? Asikhose ndlini yam?

-Dad what is this place? Aren't we in my house?

Senior: whats your point?

Lumphelo: 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.

Lumphelo 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 Lumphelo 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.

Lumphelo: 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 your 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 Luphelo'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 to uKumkani 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 ❤️

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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 ngokohlukana 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 asizokohlukana 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. Xelela 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💕

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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 mntana 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 Lophelo'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 💕

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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 xeveli 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 in it. 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. Lumphelo 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.

Lumphelo: nervous?

Me: yeah.

Lumphelo: 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.

Lumphelo: undi founelle 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.

Lumphelo: 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.

Lumphelo: 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: Lumphelo please stop being charming bruh ha.a yho. You're making my face burn.

Lumphelo: 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.

Lumphelo: 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 ❤️

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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 tupa 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 xelela 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? Simphiwe 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 💞

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I was really excited to be alone no Luphelo. 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 ❤️

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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 siphele siziyela no Lubango ngoba kalok besim believe'a ukuba 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? Ubhule 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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°° Lumphelo'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 💖

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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: Mdzuzula?

My mind: Fuck!!

Him: Excuse me?

Me: no its just... In my language Mdzuzula means "no problem". I'm sorry it's just taking me quite some time to adapt to being in a different country.

Him: Mdzuzula?

Me: yeah.

I nodded whilst faking a laughter. There was no way in hell I was going to admit that Mdzuzula 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 ndizotya 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: Hehah 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... Luphelo 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 uThembeka.

LJ: Bawo masambe.

-let's leave.

He said with his hands in his pockets. Reid stopped kissing Thembeke and looked at Lophelo and I.

Reid: yeah... Okay. Sure Thembeke.

Thembeke: I will call you.

Reid: moja.

Lophelo: 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)

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°° Lophelo'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?

Thembeka: 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.

Thembeka: 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 Lumphelo 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 ❤️

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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 yhoouo Pheloooooo!! 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 uLusanda 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 iqhubekakayo 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 uHlumi. The Finisher's wife. Hlumi 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. U 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: Hlumi 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 💕

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°° Lumphelo'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 uThembeka no Ziyanda bakula moto bakuyo uHlalumi no Lelethu fondin.

-Athi says Thembeka 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 Njyam neither of us will lose our wives. Let's just get them out of that car-

Me: sothi kutheni xasiba khupha Kodwa amadoda alpha 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 excites 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 braied 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: haaaaaayyybo 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 jeans.

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 💕

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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 gwalisa 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. Luphelo woke up now and then stroked my inner thigh with his hand.

Luphelo: hey.

Me: hi. I'm going to fetch uKumkani keh ngoku.

Luphelo: 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 yamazhi 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 💖

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°° 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 theta 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 Luphelo 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.

Luphelo: 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 Lophelo 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 Lumphelo!! 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 💕

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" 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 Lophelo 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 💖

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°° 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 gqithe 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 e 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 Ndiyoke 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 💕

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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 ndizotyia 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 lwimishe 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 💖

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>> 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 ukuba 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. Uzotyiswa 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 Ithi "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. Haikwe 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 💕

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°° Lumphelo'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 Thembeka mna ngoku.

-I'm going to Thembeka.

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 Thembeka. 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 Thembeka 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 uThembeka 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 u Kumkani'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 sinyangelo 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 ❤️

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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 xele 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 Lumphelo'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 uSimphiwe 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 Thembeka. 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 💔

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°° 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 Mfundu 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. Sbw! 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. Luphelo 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 Lumphelo 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 💔

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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 💔

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"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? □v□v

°° 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.