

[7/24, 05:51] INDODA

--PROLOGUE----

WHAT IS A MAN/INDODA?

Is it his fat wallet, physical appearance, personality, how he talks, his performance in bed, how he treats women or is it all about how he is brought up? Let us discuss that.

In most communities and households, a male child is taught from an early age to study, be successful, make your empire, find a good wife, marry her, have plenty of kids and live happily ever after.

If only life was a fairytale that would have been so easy, being a boy child especially the oldest, you are expected to grow up fast and act responsible and be strong for your siblings, as you grow you grow up to be a man you expected to be the head of the family.

Difficult that it is, it is even worse when you are born different than your 3 siblings after you, where you are the only child born with albinism. Where you get to ask yourself what's wrong with you? What happened? Where did your parents go wrong? Why me? The stigma attached to it, the stereotype and bullying all together.

Having to be reminded constantly how much of a curse and regret you are. Being treated differently because your father doesn't believe you are his even when DNA proved 100% that you are his blood he denies and claim to be "cursed and Bewitched". Being reduced to feel like less of a man because of how you are. At some times you wish to dye yourself or wish that there was a bleach to make your skin darker or more acceptable in the community.

Hard as it growing up in the area where's the less chances of kids born with albinism, you are forced to

soldier on, forced to embrace everything and be strong, to never show any emotions at how everything plays out because " INDODA ayikhali"

The words that kept me going for the longest time even after my mother passed away were "Zothile, you have to be strong for your siblings, they may not notice it right now but later on your are going to be their shoulder to lean on, their strength and courage. Qina mfana wami abantwana bakini babheke wena"

With that being said, I am Zothile Mngadi, the oldest of my siblings, after me it's 2 boys and one girl who is treated as a princess because she is the last born. Out of my siblings I'm getting along with the third born, Mbongeni, Thokozani and Nkosazana are just like my father. Although we have our days where we treat each like siblings. Nkosazana is only kind when and if she needs something from me.. other than that, like any other person, I'm a curse.

This is my story...

To be continued...

(Let's hear your views on this one)

[7/24, 05:51] INDODA

CHAPTER 1

35 YEARS LATER

ZOTHILE

I had my hands on my pockets as I was looking at the beauty of Durban in the morning through the big window of my office. I chose this office because of the beautiful view it gives me when I am standing where I am. I got to see almost the whole CBD, at

the same time I am not far from the sea.

The breeze is everything, it calms me sometimes, not to mention the beautiful aroma of freshly baked muffins and brewed coffee from the coffee shop downstairs. It has become my habit that every 7am in the morning I'm here, in this window admiring this.

I heard a knock and turned to look at the person who was knocking only to find out that it was my P. A. Nomonde who was on her black pencil skirt, stocking and stilletos. I love it when she's on skirts or dresses, no I'm not a perv just that they suit her more perfect than on trousers.

Nomonde: good morning sir

Me: good morning Monde. How was your weekend?

Nomonde: it was okay sir. I've brought your breakfast.

Me: thank you. Leave them on my desk.

She gently put the coffee and muffins with some toasted sandwich from downstairs. I don't eat breakfast at my place so it's has become a habit that I have it here.

She does as I instruct her and take few steps leaving before I stop her. Her desk is outside my office as I'm a person who loves his space and "me time" a lot.

Me: Mo?

Nomonde: yes sir?

Me: how's my day look like?.

Nomonde: urhm you have back to back meetings, the first one that starts now at 8:30 then a golf course with your brothers at Zimbali around 2pm.

Me: phew, looks like a blue Monday indeed. Thanks Monde please make sure the boardroom is ready with everything for the first meeting.

She nods and walk away. I grabbed the coffee and sandwich returning back to the window. Taking a sip looking down at people who are going up and down, to work, schools and the beach, the traffic and everything. Something catches my attention as I'm looking at these people, a young boy that looks 7-8 was also part of that crowd, he was not alone though, a man I assumed was his father was holding his hand, they walked and stood at the bus stop sign and chatted. I admired how he fixed his t-shirt collar to how he playful hit head and pushing him around.

When the bus finally arrives, he kneels down and gave him a hug and a forehead kiss, brushing his head and let him climb the bus. Even when the bus start moving away he kept on waving all smiles.

That right there was beautiful, it reminded me of something that I never had. A father's love and attention. I never had an easy life growing up, the abuse started from home at n early age, where my dad would beat me up for nothing just to punish me for being an Albino. Desperate for his attention, I worked so damn hard and provided him with everything including the posh house he lives at and the fancy cars he's driving but it's not enough, it will never be enough, nothing I will ever do will make him see me as his son.

It's even worse when everyone would compliment my achievements but he won't instead he will Change the topic and start talking about Thokozani. Even if you catch him chatting to his peers, it's either

Thokozani this or Nkosazana that. Mbongeni suffers the same fate as me, his sin is to love me and treat me normally and that annoys dad as he's trying by all means to drive the wedge between me and my siblings. He always calls Mbongeni a "mama's boy". It was worse when Thokozani got married, he boasted about the wedding for months, the wedding that its costs were covered by my money because Thokozani couldn't get a loan from the bank so I saved him from the loan sharks by giving him the money instead. It was a gift from me as his elder brother but he never showed any appreciation, it was like I had to, a must. They have this crazy entitlement to my money and things as if I owe them shit.

"Knock knock"

That sharp loud voice sounded familiar and it belonged to one person, my sister, Nkosazana. I turned to look at her. She was looking all fancy, long

hair, nails, shoes and eyelashes. The only short thing on was her skirt. I mentally rolled my eyes as I returned to my desk.

Me: hey Nkosi..

Nkosazana:(sitting down) i passed by your house they said you have already left.

That was her, getting straight to the conversation without bothering to ask how I am for a minute. Who am I kidding Because they don't care?

Me:(cleaning my glasses) you know I'm the Early bird. I have a meeting in about 30 minutes . What do I owe this visit so early , aren't you supposed to be at work?

I said checking my watch and she played with her

hair.

Nkosi: urhm bhuti I won't take much of your time,
can you please borrow me some money?

I should have known!

Me:(Chuckling) borrow you money?

Nkosi:yes please I have a problem with my car plus I
skipped rent..

Me: why do you bother borrowing money knowing
you never return it?

Nkosi:(blinking her long eyelashes looking down)

Me:(sighs while putting on my glasses and switching

on my laptop)how much do you need?

Nkosi: not much, just R50k

I quickly moved my eyes to her, yes I've always given her money and bought her stuff but she has never asked for such huge amount before.

Me: Nkosazana, you do work too right?

Nkosazana: well not anymore..

Me: what happened?

Nkosazana:I resigned at my job last month..

Me:(sarcastically laughing) let me get this right , you were fired?

Nkosazana: arh well it is the same. I mean what is the use of working for ungrateful people who are rude and earning peanuts while your brother owns a various of multi million rand's worth companies?

Wow! I opened my mouth in shock as I listened to this girl. I checked my watch and realized that if I'm going to debate with her, I'm going to be late.

Me: on which account?..

Nkosazana: (all smiles) Nedbank

Me: I don't have it please call it out for me.

Nkosazana: (switching on her phone) okay wait, let me check it for you.

Mxm, she doesn't even know her account number by heart, ah mara what am I saying because this one doesn't even know her identify number? She called it out for me and I transferred R70k to her and she screamed all excitedly and hugged me suffocating me with her sweet roses perfume.

Nkosazana: thank you ,thank you t,hank you Madlokovu. You are the best.

Yeah well sure, only when my money is concerned.

Me: is your father aware that you are no longer working or he's not interested?

Nkosazana: no,I haven't told him yet. Please don't.

Me: I have no intentions of telling him, I was just

curious.

Nkosazana: yeah well you know I drama ka baba wakho.

Me: no one knows it better than I do.

Nkosazana: let me bounce and let you prepare for your meeting...

"and go splash your hard earned money on champagne, unnecessary clothes and make up" I finished the sentence on my head.

Me: (faking a smile) it was lovely to see you.

She smiled and walked away bumping into Nomonde walking in.

Nkosazana:hello and bye!

Nomonde:(shaking her head) sir the boardroom is ready and the investors have arrived.

Me: okay I'm coming..

I packed my things and walked out of my office making sure that I'm putting my phone on silent as I walked down there...

To be continued....

(Thank you for the positive welcome you gave this story, let's kick start this)

[7/24, 05:51] INDODA

CHAPTER 2

---NKOSAZANA-----

From Zothile's office to my car I walked faster, I don't know why but I was so scared that he was going to follow me and start interrogating Me and I might just crack. Argh you know how big brothers are guys. It is even worse on my case, I'm the only girl and the last born, they are always minding my business.

I'm Nkosazana Mngadi, as my name states, I've grown up to be the princess of the family, the egg to be precisely, getting everything and anything I wanted without having to work hard for it. Things changed when mom died and reality kicked in. Everyone had moved out of home, dad started bringing different women around I couldn't deal.

Zothile sourced me some admin job at some events company. It was really nothing much but with only a matric certificate on my name that wasn't that good , it really meant a lot. On my 21st birthday Zothile bought me this car I'm driving, Audi A1 as a gift and I was over the moon. Things started to go south when I screwed some deejay and I was on papers , trended for weeks and just like that , I was fired. To say my dad was mad would be an understatement, he sent Thokozani whose beatings nearly sent me to the hospital. Since that day, me and him don't see eye to eye that much.

My recently job, well I was a call center agent on some insurance company, it was worse there, the salary too small with piles of work to do. I was fired because I told this other white client where to get off and again, I was relieved earlier than expected.

This past month I have been trying to source for a job but with my bad record and no qualifications, it's

really not easy. Things have been tough since my boyfriend doesn't have money to give now.

I'm dating the gorgeous coloured guy by the name of Zachariah, he's 32 years of age and kind of a small time drug dealer as he is the one that supplies cocaine and coke around here. He was arrested and everything of his was seized and freezed, now he's out on bail and waiting for his day in court. His lawyers are expensive as shit I don't know how he's going to pay them with no money coming in. The cops are keeping a very close eye on him, the ones he works with want a bribe before he can do anything.

The first few weeks of him being at my flat was nice you know, having sex almost every hour , playing wife and all that, but towards the end of the month , bills started to pile up and I realized that kuyanyiwa bantase. I had to make a plan that definitely didn't include Thokozani and Dad, those two were going to

kill me , I tell you.

I sometimes feel bad to constantly ask money from Zothile but then a person got to do what they got to do to survive sometimes , he's the only person I know that will always come through for me .

I opened my flat and I wanted to cry when I walked on to bottles of Heineken laying all over my lounge, cigarettes on my coffee table. I took a deep breath and started sorting things out. As I was going outside to throw the empty bottles away. Zach came back with two of his friends who look very scary and dogy. The other one has an eye patch,im afraid of him really.

Zach: hey babe, eix sorry about the mess, I was going to tied up

Mxm liar! Tied up when?

Me: it's okay, I've already did that.

Zach: I see. So did you get the money?

Me:urhm yes, Zothile did gave me the money...

Zach: awesome! Please transfer it to this guy's account as he has to order some stash. If we could sell it we'll be able to have money for the lawyers and to bribe the cops.

Huh? You see now this is what I will not be able to deal with. I transferred only the R50k and kept quiet. Thank God Zothile thought of adding some extra cash. I was going to be homeless. I really hope what Zach says will work because really I can't tolerate this anymore. Kwa Mngadi mina ngikhuliswe ngokuthi i ndoda yiyo enakelela umfazi, ayi lento Lena! (I was raised by the fact that a man is the one

that's supposed to take care of his woman. Not the other way around!!

---ZOTHILE-----

Finally the meetings were over and I was so damn tired. All I need right now is my couch and my beer then I will be sorted. I took off my glasses as i sat down to eat.

I quickly finished up and went to the restrooms to change as I was running late. I put on my blue denim shorts, brown sandals and white Nike golf t-shirt. As I was putting the t-shirt over my head I stopped for a moment to look at the huge butterfly tattoo that covered my chest. It is actually hiding a bad scar I got when my father poured hot water on me.

I remember how angry he was, drunk and accused me of stealing his money, mom was defending me

like all the time but he was not hearing it, one moment he grabbed the kettle from the stove and poured the water on me.

I shook my head pushing back the tears as the flashbacks were creeping up on me. I finished up dressing and collected my things and headed to the car. I put on some nice gospel songs and along those songs my favorite by Babo-Thixo mkhululi played and I kept on singing it on repeat until I arrived at my destination.

To say it was hot would be an understatement, it was blazing hot on 38°C and driving at this weather is so damn difficult but what can we say?

I went to pack next to the other guys cars and got out to take my golf pack when my brother came to me running.

Mbongeni: Madlokovu..

Me:hey bafo. How is it going? I hope I'm not too late.

Mbongeni: not at all, we actually got here.

That was a relief, there nothing really happening at these things, for me it's when the guys get together for a catch up and sweetening business deals.

Me: well that's a relief because things were bit hectic at the office today.

Mbongeni: blue Mondays huh?

Me: you have no idea!

Mbongeni: bhuti I was actually wondering if you

could give me 5 minutes of your time before we go to the other guys...

Me: okay that sounds serious, I hope you are not in any kind of trouble?

Mbongeni: me and trouble? Kahle bhuti.

Me: one can never be too sure with you youngsters. So what's up?

Mbongeni: okay remember when you told me that I should stop being someone's Shadow and start my own thing?

Me: yes I remember that, I mean mfana you are talented..

Mbongeni:yeah well I have been working on an impressive business plan, sourced out a perfect venue for my factory and everything. All I need is a sponsor and I was thinking why not my awesome elder brother? You can as well be my brand ambassador, show case my work to all the meetings you attend, I mean you are all over the world after all.

I really felt tears cornering me and I blinked taking off my sunglasses. Out of all my siblings, Mbongeni is the only one who's responsible, he really doesn't ask me money unless it's necessary, I can say that he really took after me because he is smart. He is a graduate from a fashion design course and he's really good. He dresses us most of the time. He's the cotton eater.

Me:(tapping his shoulder) I will ask Nomonde to schedule a meeting for you then you can come and pitch your ideas to the board, obvious I will agree but for formalities.

Mbongeni: ngiyabonga Mngadi! I promise you won't regret giving me this opportunity..

Me: I know, just so you know, I'm very proud of you.

He smiled shyly as he carried my bag and walked to the guys, Tshepiso was loud I could hear him for a distance.

We did the greetings and started playing while discussing random things..these are the guys that I actually consider as family, we are partners on so many businesses. I can say I've managed to survive all that I went through because of them. They proved to me that blood makes you related but loyalty makes you family.

Tshepiso: erh Mzothi..how's that assignment we gave you last time?

Are you winning or vele you need help?

That was him picking up on me as usual , last time he said I should be ready to present my girlfriend to them or else he will sign me up on a dating site.

Tshepiso is crazy, he can really do that. In our group,he's the player,love of life, lives in the YOLO motto. Work and parties hard.

Smanga: you should stop putting pressure on Zothile, after all he told us that he's not over what that gold digger did on him. Let him breath

Smanga,the pastor, always gives advice and matured. He is happily married with a two kids.

Zakes: ai this one has been healing forever I think usaba amantombazana nje, ayikho leyakhe(he's afraid of girls)

Zakes is the oldest of them all, we call him grootman, the Zulu traditional man, he has two wives and they got along pretty well. He said he Bewitched them and I believe him, those women are besties I tell you. Tshepiso has since been asking for that recipe but Zakes is not telling.

Me: I will never hear the end of this neh?

Mbongeni: well until you bring in your partner then, no.. it's far from over..

Me: hebana! Even you?

Mbongeni the youngest in the group.

Tshepiso: yes, bheka uhlulwa intwana, Mbongeni uyajola wena kodwa uyaciciza. Ntwana manje ukule stage where by you have to wake up on pussy, sleep,

snack, like be surrounded by pussy marn. I mean if you can't use your mouth and tongue to say the right things then use your money bra..

Smanga: don't listen to this one, women want love, attention, loyalty and time.

Mbongeni: well he did give all of that to Jennifer but she still cheated..

Tshepiso:dankie boy, uyangichaza because you are smart. Mzothi listen to me brah , for once spend your money on you, make yourself happy ndoda, get those hunnies. arh you know what? You should come to my orgy parties, uzoba grand..

Mbongen: can I please come too bhuti Tshepiso?

Me: hayi bo! Didn't you said uyajola?

Zakes: you are more than welcome to have another option boy, Zothile let the boy be...just play it safe mfana, we don't want amavezandlebe nokugula(always use a protection because we don't want kids outside the marriage or you catching any sickness)

Mbongeni:(bowing) dankie grootman!

Tshepiso: so Mzothi, what's going to be? You are coming to my parties or I sign you up on the dating site?

I looked at him in disbelief, is he serious?

To be continued...

[7/24, 05:51] INDODA

CHAPTER 3

ZOTHILE

I was finally at my house, relaxing on my couch, now that I think about it, Tshepiso is right, it does get lonely. I have been ignoring it by the fact that I'm always on the road , traveling and making money but honestly I'm a lonely man.

I stood up to go stand by the balcony, listening to the waves as memories of me and Jennifer crept back. I really thought she loved me, only to find out that she had her agenda of her own. I respect and fear women, who pretends for good 5 years? In those years gives sex and everything?

Being caught between a rock and a hard place, I chose to pop in on Tshepiso's parties than having him signing me up on a dating site, yooh that would

be a disaster. I will just go to check what's really happening on those parties, just to unwind, I guess I need it.

I was disturbed when my house keeper came to me, she knocks off at 8 and stays in the 4 room separate from this house.

Mariah: sir, Mrs Mngadi is here to see you.

Me: at this time? Okay tell her I'm coming.

She walked back and I returned to the lounge and put on my shoes and walked to the kitchen. I told Mariah that she can excuse us as Nandi smiled standing up for a hug

Me:Nandi, is everything okay at home? My brother and the kids..

Nandi: they are okay bhuti don't panic.

Me: I'm just worried at you showing up here so late that maybe I thought something happened.

Nandi: I'm sorry, I know I should have called just that I'm running out of time.

Me: okay..

Nandi:bhuti I hate to do this to you but I don't have a choice really. Few months ago, Amanda's school selected her to go with other kids from the province for the singing competition. The school is covering most of the cost, all we have to do now is pay the flights and give her pocket money. Thokozani promised to sort that one out but today when I went to school to finalize everything, I got the shock of my life when I discovered that he didn't confirmed my

daughter's leaving. I'm telling you this Amanda is crying, she's so Heart broken I don't know what to do. I don't have an idea why Thokozani hasn't paid till now or said that he won't be able to. At least I would have made plans.

Me: this is tricky, have you called him?

Nandi: I have but he's not picking up his calls and tomorrow is the last day of confirmations and all.

Me:mhm I see. It's alright I will help out, Amanda is my daughter too so what I will do is transfer the pocket money to you and email you the ticket. Just send me all her details.

Nandi: oh babo mkhulu God bless you hle, thank you!

Me:no problem sis.

She gave me all Amanda's details and said her goodbyes shortly after that. As soon as she left I took my phone and dialled Thokozani up.. it rang unanswered for the longest time I left him a message to call me back immediately.

THOKOZANI

I was parking at the back of this old hostel,I am not sure of what I'm going to do but I have to take the risk. I checked the time on my phone and it was now 9pm midnight. I had tons of missed calls from Nandi then two from Zothile, I wonder what does he want.

I switched off my phone and got off my car and walked in the darkness busy checking out the cost,to make sure I was not followed. I arrived at the door and knocked, it didn't took so long for the muscular man to open up the door, he looked at me from head

to toe and let me in.

I followed him to another room,when I got in the man I was here for was chilled on the bed with two ladies by his side.

Moscow: ladies, please excuse us.

I looked at them as they left the room together with the muscular guy.

Moscow:so,what do you have for me?

I searched my pocket and came out with a USB and threw it at him..he took it and smiled before going to his laptop. He put it on ,busy reading the documents I've sent him he smiled proudly.

Moscow: this is some good info. I didn't think you will do it especially this person is your...

Me:do we have the deal or not?

Moscow: feisty!! Okay fine, let's go grab free beers at my hotel room then we'll talk.

He got up and took his laptop, cellphones and car keys and walked out. I followed him...

NANDI

I had just finished up sending the kids to school and now I was tidying up the house. Being a house wife sucks big time. I don't know why I left my job for this. I guess It's because I thought that Thokozani was capable of taking care of all us on one salary, yes he was at first.

Holding a high position at the bank, bought us this house and our cars, our kids in the best of schools I mean what more could I have asked for?

Things started to change when he got demoted after claims that he was involved in some robbery that happened at the bank, although he still denies it but that affected us a lot. We had to sell our Gemini cars and buy VWs just to move from point A to B.

I begged him so many times to go to Zothile to ask him clear his name but his pride and ego won't let him to, he prefers that we suffers and die from hunger than to do that. Now he's a mere consultant,all the way from the top. With the little salary he gets, he has the liver to have side chicks and drink alcohol.

As I was cleaning my phone beeped and I checked it,

it was an email with Amanda's flight ticket details and a notification of her pocket money. I smiled so Happy as I texted Zothile " thank you". Wow, now this is what I call a man. Someone who makes things happen ,Lord how I wish I met him first than Thokozani.

Hung up to the money excitement he walked in. In rather a jolly mood for someone who didn't sleep at home. I wonder which hoe he spent a night with?

Thokozani: Knock knock kwa Mngadi

Me: hi.

Thokozani: izingane zami sezihambile?(my kids gone to school yet)

Me: check the time ,then answer yourself that

question.

Thokozani: kahle Nandi ulaka, I know you are mad at me sthandwa sami for not sleeping at home I'm sorry.

Me: it's not something new so it's all good.

Thokozani:(giving me money,tons of it) here..it's yours..

Me: what's this? Where did you even get this money?

Thokozani:stop asking me endless questions,take this money and go pay Amanda's school trip..

Me:(giving it back to him) it's doesn't matter anyways.

Thokozani: what do you mean it's doesn't matter?
Oh no baby I hope it's not too late, my daughter will not forgive me for this.

Me:(folding my arms) no it's not,im saying it's doesn't matter because Zothile has paid everything for her so it's covered really.

Thokozani:(Chuckling in disbelief) Zothile did what?
Okay let's rewind ,how did he know about this in the first place?

I kept quiet, his expression told me shit is about to hit the fan. He banged the table with his fist I jumped. He has slapped me before so I'm very scared.

Thokozani:ei wena! Ngiphendule marn!(Answer me damn it!)

Me:I went to his house last night to ask for help since I noticed that time was running out and you haven't done anything..

Thokozani:(rubbing his face frustrated) you did what? While I was out there breaking my morals to make sure that I get this money wena you go to Zothile to ask him for money? Do you know what does that make me look like , huh? I'm asking you damnit I say do you know?

Me:No..no..no. baby I'm sorry !

Thokozani: what you did made me look like a man who can't take care nor provide for his family Nandi! Zothile undermines me and now you have made it worse!

Me: akunjalo baba ka Amanda, Zothile is your

brother and he did say that we should ask him for anything...

Thokozani:(angrily) Zothile this Zothile that! Nandi!!
Who's the man in this house? No who's your husband?

He removed his belt and I walked backwards with my eyes popped out..

Thokozani:(hitting me with the belt on my arm) I asked you question! Who's the man in this house?!

Now that belt is a leather one, and it hurts ! Tears quickly filled my face and he hit me again and dragged me to him giving me a hottest slap that sent me to the floor, I thought maybe him seeing me on the ground will scare him but it didn't, instead he started kicking me..

Thokozani:(shouting) ungijwayela kabi wena Nandi, awungenzi ndoda yalutho! Uhamba uyobukisa ngami kulento engu Zothile!! Today I'm going to remind you of who is the man of this house!

He kicked me repeatedly and I used my hands to cover my face as I was crying. He then dragged me to the dining room like a dog. He threw Me on the mat as if I was some useless thing and pulled down his pants.

Thokozani and I have fought before and yes he has hitten me but it's never went beyond a slap, now what he was going to do was more than just the beating. He was going to force himself on me!

NKOSAZANA

I was taking a shower busy thinking about the mess I've gotten myself into. I need to come out with a

plan of making money and it has to be a solid one, real quick because I hate being broke.

I've now paid for the flat and got few groceries, paid my clothing accounts and I think I'm left with 5k, sucks if you ask me. Zach came in on the shower naked with his dick pointing up and I swallowed...

I can never get used to how big he is. He took the sponge and started washing my back, with the warm water hitting on us, him playing with my one boob while washing my back, I found my breathing pattern changes.

He moved closer pressing himself hard against my ass and I felt his boner, hard rock. He kissed my neck and dropped the sponge as both his hands worked on my body.

Zach:(whispering on my neck) I've found a way to

make us money.

Me:(whispering back)oh yeah?

Zach: (rubbing his cock on my cookie while lifting up my arse) yes.. it's a bit risky though and you have to help..

Me:(trying to concentrate on his dick sliding in with what he's saying balancing with the shower walls) how risky is it and what do I need to do?

Zach:(pushing it all in) you need to be the one moving the drugs as the cops has eyes on all my operations..

Me:(chocking on my saliva as his hand went to my neck while he bent me over, I felt his dick sliding in a bit deep) what?

He pumped me harder while chocking on me preventing me from saying any more word.

To be continued....

(No heavy scenes yet that need the group,if it happens I will let you know)

[7/24, 05:51] INDODA

CHAPTER 4

NKOSAZANA

Zach was making us lunch after the steamy session we just had on shower. I was just sitting by the counter next to him admiring God's creation and talent. My man is sexy bathong, his body is clean with no tattoos except for my bites. And oh damn we do work out okay, the v-line and his abs giving me

orgasms just by staring. He is hot, fuck he's sexy. He doesn't have tattoos but piercing yeah well. His mouth, nose, ears, eyebrows ah sometime I feel like they are too much but he's hot with them on.

Me: you know I heard somewhere that it's not healthy cooking naked.

Zach:(smiling) but you love the view aren't you?

He's right! I definitely love the view!

Me: yeah well that's not the point.

Zach:(getting between my legs, biting his lips giving me those puppy eyes) what's the point then?

Me:(pushing him away) Zach forget I said anything

and hurry up and dish for us.

Zach:oh I'mma feed you baby, both ways.

Me:(blushing while drinking my wine) you are so nasty.

Zach:so babe, have you thought about that favor you have to do for us?

Oh Lord I really was hoping he's not going to bring that one up, for some reason I was thinking that he was pulling my leg.

Me:Zach I don't know, this thing is risky and I'm scared . My brothers are going to kill me.

Zach: They won't and who will tell them?Love this is

a single trip and we are going to be rich. You will be able to pay your brother back his money and be able to spoil yourself and I will also be free. Baby listen..

He took my hands to his.

Zach: I need this, we need this. Damn baby I miss taking care of you. I mean when last did I buy you shoes? That handbag brand you love? Please my love just do this..

Me: what If something goes wrong? And where the hell will I be transmitting those drugs to?

Zach: you must have a positive spirit in order for this to work. You will be taking them to New Zealand.

Me: New Zealand? Zach that's far..

Zach: take this opportunity to travel, I mean you have always wanted to leave the country and this is the best opportunity to do so.

Me: how am I going to move those drugs?

Zach: details will be explained if you agree.. oh wait, did I mention that you will also get your cut of R50k? Except the one you will pay for your brother?

Me: hebana! This stock, how much will it cost?

Zach: a lot. So are you in?

I don't know about this, I mean carrying drugs worth so much money? What If I got caught? But I can do with some R50k all to myself yazi, I can imagine Zothile's face when I return his money.. priceless.

Me: what do I need to do?

Zach's lips curved for a smile as he put his plate aside and took me to his arms spinning around with me all excitedly, I giggled holding on to him hoping he doesn't drop me..

ZOTHILE

I was going through my emails at the office when my door was opened roughly with Nomonde behind Thokozani trying to explain that she tried to stop him. I told her to leave us.

I stood up and put hands on my pockets and stared at him as he was breathing fire.

Me: sit down.

Thokozani: I won't sit down as I won't be long . I just came here to drop off this.

He throw an envelope on my desk , I took it and realized it was money.

Me:(sitting down) sit down Thokozani. Sit.

He hesitated for a moment and pulled his chair then sat down.

Me:that's more like it. What's this?

Thokozani: this is the Money you used to pay for Amanda, I'm just here returning it

Me: really now?

Thokozani:yes! ZOTHILE I don't need your money, mostly I don't need your self pity. I can and very much able to take care of my family.

Me:since we are paying back the money how about you pay me back the money I loaned you few months back when your car crashed? Wait, the Money you borrowed for paying your side chick medical bills? Okay let's pay back the money that covered your wedding? Do you have all of that money?

He swallowed hard and looked down, I sighed and took the envelope and pushed it to him.

Me:I thought as much! Now take this money and go do something nice for your wife and kids and stop being crazy. Amanda is my child too I will do everything a father has to do for their kids in needs. Now if you will excuse me, I need to work.

Thokozani:(taking the money back) I just hate it when I feel like you are trying to outshine me..

Me: why do you always feel the need to be in competition with me Thokozani? I'm your elder brother, I should always lead the way, if there's anyone who should be insecure here.. it's me.

Thokozani: you just don't understand it, and you will never do. The pressure of providing for your family, proving to be a man..

Me: I may not relate on your situation as a husband but I know how hard it is to look after people and providing it for them. I've been doing it for you guys my all life, not that I'm complaining because I don't mind, you are family I just want you to start being appreciative and stop treating me like I'm your enemy because I'm not.

Thokozani:(heaves a sigh) okay. Please stop giving my wife money without me knowing.

Me: that was not my intention, I tried to call you yesterday but you didn't pick up.

Thokozani: I saw missed calls and I was busy.

Me: then it's not my fault. Let's go downstairs and grab some lunch. I'm sure you are hungry.

I took my phone, wallet and car keys and followed him out..

NANDI

I was in front of the mirror applying make up to hide

the bags under my eyes. At least he didn't touch my face, the red mark from his slap will be hidden by the make up.

After having his way with me he stood up, leaving me on the floor to take a shower and left the house. I had to drag myself to the bathroom and soaked my pained body with water. I'm feeling much better now.

My bedroom door swing opened and I was startled a bit only to be relieved to see it was Amanda. She quickly rushes to my side when she realise how scared I am.

Amanda: Mama, are you okay?

Me: I'm fine, you just scared me. How many times have I told you to knock before coming to my room?

Amanda: I'm sorry, I just came early because at school they told us to go prepare. Mom, why are you applying make up for staying home?

My daughter is 14 and she sure has a big mouth.

Me: I was just watching this make up tutorial on YouTube baby so I'm trying it out.

She looked at me not saying a word.

Amanda:he hit you again didn't he?

Me: Amanda..

Amanda:mom why are you tolerating this?

Me: baby this is bigger than you and its elders

business..

Amanda: elders business yantoni? I hate the man you call a husband, I hate him..

Me:(shouting) Amanda! That's not a nice thing to say about your father!!

Amanda: oh well I guess I'm fatherless because I won't have a father who abuses my mother. Never! I wish he can get hit by a speeding car and die!

With that she turned to leave my room, as she opened the door, Thokozani stood by it, with his hands on the pockets, he looked like he heard everything as his facial expression had pain all over it.

Amanda stood there frozen not knowing what to do

or say, I slowly got up and stood next to my daughter...

To be continued..

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CHAPTER 5

NANDI

Right now the way things were so tense up, I didn't want to say anything wrong that could piss Thokozani off because wow, only God knows how he gets pissed off so easily. My daughter is starting to be a rebel and I don't like it , ever since she saw her father raising his hand on me she's changed, they used to be so close before now she hates him.

She literally does everything just to piss him off and

now she has just said she wish he could be hit by a speeding car and die. Not showing any remorse, she stared at her father straight into the eyes, tis is not right, not at all, I will have to have a word with her. Thokozani is my husband and her father, that she should never forget.

Me:(clears up my through) urhm baby, please go to your room and let's mommy and daddy talk okay?

She gave me that " are you sure? "Look and I nodded, she walked past her father like he wasn't there. She didn't even greeted him. Thokozani chuckled and went to sit on the bed.

Thokozani:o Amanda sebakwazi ukugqolozole manje? (Amanda can now stare me at my eyes)

See In our Zulu culture it's rude for a child to stare at elders like that.

Me: please forgive her. She's just stressed up by this trip.

Thokozani: maybe that's the problem. She's gets everything she needs , Fancy school, trips and clothes yet she disrespectful towards the person providing for such. You spoil these kids, especially her and it's going to backfire.

Wow! When did we get here?

Me: instead of criticising my parenting skills you should check yours.

Thokozani:sorry?..

Me: you hit me in front of them, how do you expect them to react?

Thokozani:(scoofs) okay maybe there you have a point, I'm sorry for beating you in front of our kids..

Me:(rolls my eyes shocked) is that all you are sorry for?

Thokozani: what more do you want me to say?

Me: nothing, first of all you shouldn't lay your filth hand on me..

Thokozani: this is why I end up beating you up. Why are you screaming? Am I deaf? Kuzoba yikho kuthi uzoqophisana nami wena landlini? Ngiyalibeka nawe uyalibeka? Kanti ngubani indoda kulomuzi?

I rolled my eyes and this time he saw me.. he really hates that.

Thokozani: manje ungipequlela amehlo,(you roll your eyes at me) yet blame me for this child's behavior? Uyibona lakuwe moes?!

Me: I don't want to do this right now. I'm going out with my daughter to get the rest of the things that are short.

Thokozani:here's money to... Oh wait, I forgot, Zothile took care of that right?

Wow! Just wow?! I grabbed my bag and walked away..

TSHEPISO

ME:(moaning while grabbing her head to go deeper) oh yes baby, yes yes yes. Right there muntuza.. oh

fuck baby I'm going to come.. "

Then my phone has to ring while I'm the middle of such glorious moment. I grabbed my phone answering without moving my eyes at her. How she moves her mouth on my dick is such an art. God bless that mouth.

Me: Ngidi hello?

Zach: hey Tshepiso marn can we talk?

Me: who's this?

Zach: it's Zach man I'm using a new phone.

Me:oh fuck last time I checked you were arrested.

Zach:im out, it's been a month but I've been laying low..

Me:(turning to my assistant who was one her knees) honey, let's finish up this later.

She nodes getting up to fix her shirt and skirt.

Zach:(Chuckling) motherf***r! Who are you screwing at the office?

Me: none of your business boy and you just costed me so much happiness I hope it's worth it.

Zach: sure, listen I need the contacts of that guy with a stash, I've sourced the money and the girl. I need to go back to the game marn I'm tired of being broke and being fed by a woman.

Me: sure that sucks hey. I will talk to the guy and he will contact you. How come are you ready for a shipment with cops all over your operation.?

ZACH: I'm using my girlfriend marn they won't suspect a thing.

Me:dude which girlfriend because you have them the whole of Durban?

Zach: it's still need you don't know her and since I'm going to use her I will keep her private.

Me: whatever marn, I'm not interested in your hoes anyway. I'm just curious how did you made her agree to be your mule?

Zach: she's a very spoiled slay queen, loves fancy things but doesn't wanna work for them..

Me: oh kanti it's one of those .

Zach:yeerr this one is so naive brah,but other than that she's good on the other departments..

Me: ai Zach too much info brah. Let me forward you the guy's number so that I can return to work.

Zach:(laughing) liar , you want to return back to where was giving you head earlier..

Me:(chuckling) fuck you marn.

I hung up and texted him the details. Okay I know Zach, I won't say we are friends but we know each other. He comes to my club, THE BILLIONAIRES CLUB more often to supply his stuff that how I got to know about him and the other guy. TBC is the most

dirtiest yet litiest club you can find around here with both rich men and women.

Thinking about the club reminded me that tomorrow since it's Friday, Zothile is gracing us with his presence. I picked my call and dialed Rennie's number. My favorite strip girl.

Ren: hey

Me: hey baby. You good?

Ren: assignments has me by the balls...

Me: you don't even have balls..

Ren: whatever man, whats good?

Me: I have a gig for you, tomorrow, TBC, 8pm

Ren:yaaay! I was wondering when are you calling me.
So details?.

Me: none much, just be sexy, smells good and
impress.

Ren:rich tycoon?

Me: very, so you gotta impress girl.

Ren: alright, see you tomorrow then.

Me: sharp hun

I hung up, Rennie does only private strip shows at
my club and got paid so much money for it. Some

goes as far as paying for her sex service of which happens outside my club on her permission. She's one of the best. She doesn't do daily shifts like the other girls because she's studying and working. A short description about her is that she's a hustler. I know my boy will like her.

Speaking about him, let me give him a call so that he doesn't forget or thinks of dodging me..

To be continued....

[7/24, 05:51] INDODA

CHAPTER 6

THOBEKA-REINIE

After Tshepiso's phone call I stood up and went to my closet, what can I wear here. I am excited I don't

want to lie. I love what I do for real and that's what people don't understand. They always ask me whether I do what I do because I was abused or what. No I'm not suffering thank you, I just love sex and dancing of course, I always attend those exortic dance classes every now and then,or watch the videos then practice it. I'm not damaged or anything. I just love sex,underline that. The nice thing about this job of mine is that it's pays well, hell it does.and I get to choose who I sleep with. Sometimes I can just dance and walk away ,sometimes takes things further.

Forgive my manners, I am Thobeka Reinie Makhanda, Age 25 turning 26. Im from the small town in the eastern free state called Frankfort. Currently studying Human Resource Management with Labour relations management NWU long distance situation.

Im an introvert but once i get to know a person i become an extrovert.. I love music with everything in

me, make up as it's helps me being creative and artistic especially since I am an exotic dancer. I love food and reading also, I am blunt and a straight talker. I don't like nonsense.

You may be wondering why I'm in Durban right? Well I just needed change, definitely somewhere away from the parents and all that so I thought why not here? where nobody knows me really?

What I love about my waitressing job is that I get a chance to meet up with all the kinds of men you can think of hey. You see with me I just do sex because I love it, no strings attached to that, call me a whore or anything, it's really doesn't matter. Oh well, I'm sure you are wondering if I don't ever want to settle down and get married, have kids with a husband? The answer is no, I don't think I am ready to lose my freedom, just as yet, I mean it's fun out there. I don't want to be a ghost, I want to be your sexy kind of an ancestor, you know the one that request male

strippers when you are doing a ceremony and chicken licken hot wings.

How I met Tshepiso? At the restaurant I'm working at. Slept together?Nope! Me and him have that tight bond you know, he's my boy, he gets me and doesn't judge me. Sometimes we'll chill smoke weed while he smokes his things, I smoke a cigarette and weed but I will never do coke. It's dangerous and addictive but funny enough he has a way of handling it.

I pulled out a black lingerie that revealed my body perfectly. I went to the mirror and took off the wig just to admire at myself. Fuck I'm gorgeous, I'm beautiful. I smiled

Me: Well T you gotta sleep, Tomorrow is a big day for you. How I wish Tshepiso told me a little bit about this client of mine, I would be stalking his arse right now but sadly. I guess I should create a picture of him in my mind and just fantasies and hope he

doesn't have a small dick.

NKOSAZANA

Zach came in with his phone and sat next to me all excitedly.

Me: and then?

Zach:the stuff is going to arrive soon.. meaning your vacay is near so I need to teach you all the basics.

Me:okay. I'm listening.

Zach: okay so what's going to happen is that we are going to wrap up the stuff with condom wrappers and you will have to swallow it. Wait let me show you how to do it.

He played the video of girls doing it. Phew guys the way they are swallowing it as if it's some pill it's crazy. Argh Lord the smell of a condom wrapper, imagine it on my mouth? No I don't think I can do this.

Me:how the hell are they swallowing that so easily?

Zach: it's actually not so difficult. Especially once you get to swallow one. What happens is that I give you something to drink before swallowing and after to keep the drugs stable until you arrive. When you get there. They will give you something to drink that will make you vomit all them drugs out.

Me:and if I can't?

Zach: you have to.. otherwise they will cut you open and take out the drugs so you have to.

Huh?cut me open? Yoooh aneva! I'm starting to regret agreeing to this and Zach seem so determined to make it happen. If I say no now he's going to be very pissed off.

TSHEPISO

I was at TBC office checking up on few things with my manager, I'm not always there but he handles the place pretty well. My phone vibrates and it's Zothile, he says he's outside. He came. I smile and goes outside. To meet up with him.

We shake hands and walk back inside, when you are outside it's just a nice quiet building, get inside wena uzozwa. The lights and sounds will give you orgasms alone.

Me: I'm so glad you made it.

Zothile:I wasn't going to hear the end of it if I didn't. So I figured let me get this thing over and over done with.

Me:I promise you will enjoy your stay here. Welcome to the billonaires club.

Zothile: thank you man.

We walked inside and they gave him a mask, to cover his face, it's only shows his ears,nose and mouth. Privacy! So that we won't be able to identify each other tomorrow, they take his phone,car keys and wallet.

Zothile:wow, what's up with that?

Me: just necessary security measures. So that you

don't take videos or call cops.

Zothile: I still can't believe that all this time I've been friends with you, you never mentioned this place.

Me: because it's private and confidential. I trust you that why I brought you here. Besides you, only Zakhele knows about it.

Zothile: I see. I must say it's such a very nice place marn, the furniture screams money.

Me: don't even mention it, they were imported but I covered the money in a week after opening this place.

Zothile:so is it registered and all?

Me: yes it's legal if that's what worries you.

Zothile: okay, so what does one have to do to get a drink here?

Me:(smiling) you don't have to ask twice.

I called the waitress that was on the bar, she came to us, on her maroon lingerie and stilletos, I saw Zothile swallowing hard.

Her: good afternoon gentlemen,what can I get you guys?

Me:me the usual and my friend here Hennessy on the rocks.

She smiles and walk away, she comes back with our

drinks ,I take Zothile on a tour until we arrive on a private VIP dance session room.

Zothile: you know im Even scared to ask how much you spent on this place. Damn, this is a small hell-heaven

Me: I'm glad you like it. Boy listen, I brought you here because I want you to have some fun, unwind. Marn you are tense and depressed. I just want you to forget about your family issues for a moment. I want you to be Mzothi in here not Zothile the CEO or business man. Unwind boy, drink ,smoke just have fun . No body cares about anyone here.. everyone is minding their business.

Zothile:tell me about it , I mean we just walked past people having sex on this other room and they continued as if we didn't existed.

Me: because they don't care.its up to you if you want to stare or join them. Live my brother marn, I want you to be happy and for that to happen you need sex. Sex is essential to us men.

He chuckled drowning down his drink and I took my cigars, giving him one.

I then spotted Reinie,I smiled.

Me:please excuse me for a second. Have fun, I will see you in a bit.

I then walked to her. She was on her jeans and takkies carrying her Nike sports bag. We hugged.

Me: hey babe!

I said giving her a peck.

Reinie: hey, looks like today is packed?

Me: it is and I'm glad you made it a bit early, that means you will get to keep my guy company because I will be busy.

Reinie: hoe! I'm sure you have seen few pussies to smash.

Me: please don't judge.

Reinie: I'm not. I will go change and have a drink.

Me: use my office, all the sluts reported to duty today and I don't want no drama.

Reinie: they are the ones who are always picking up

on me though.

Me: whatever, hence I'm giving you my office today because I don't want no drama

Reinie: (blewing up a kiss) I love you, see you in a bit.

She disappeared to the office and I went to check on Zothile, I saw that another girl was already attending him, this is going to be much fun.

I tiptoed going backwards but not so far ,I just want to see his reaction when Reinie goes to him.

ZOTHILE

I could feel myself getting drunk now as the music was going crazy, you know the funny thing about this

place is that loud as it is, where I am it's a bit chilled down , I do hear the sound from the main dance floor. Looking around,the beautiful blue and red lights, I was seated on a very much comfortable seat,a table next to me with everything I needed.

This girl was seated on my lap,busy teasing me and honestly I can feel myself getting excited. Where's Tshepiso? Gosh this guy.

Okay not far from us there's a bed and a mirror, two mirror actually,crazy right, showing the back and front. Then a chair, pole not so far then a bathroom. Feels like an ensuite.

Just when I was letting my body down ready to give this girl on my lap some attention, the door opens and oh Lord! I don't know if this word I'm going to use is correct. A goddess walks in.

Suddenly the girl on my lap clicks her tongue in annoyance as this other girl walks up to us.

Reinie: please leave, thank you for holding things up for me.

The girl did that without thinking twice. As soon as she's out this one in turns to look at me and smiles. She takes my glass and drinks from it.

She then walks back to sit on a table a bit far from me. Gosh, she is on some black lingerie that show her perfect made body, she's not tall, neither fat. Just medium height and weight.

I wish she can remove the mask so I can get to her whole beautiful face because little as it's show, I can tell she's the bomb.

Reinie:so what would you like to do? A dance?

Me: I don't know, what do you guys normally do here?

She smiles suppressing her laughter

Reinie:first time?

Me: is it obvious?

Reinie: yes..but don't worry, I will make it worth your while.

She took something that looks like a remote and press it, I then hear the music on the main dance floor changes. Diddy, Dirty Money, and Trey Songz comes on. I think it's called "Your Love." She slowly moves forward to me with the every beat of the song

she sway her body in the most seductive way ever. She finally gets to me and comes around me.

Me: take off your shirt.

Amused by all of this, I don't disagree but does as she says and now I'm left with my white vest. She kisses the small of my back, more like sucking on it for like a minute. She then goes to the mini stage and pole, start dancing, she rocks her hips from side to side, getting lower with each movement.

Trey Songz is saying something about being face down when you wake up. Her face is down; her ass is in the air, she smacks herself on it and it jiggles. I don't think it's gonna stop. She quickly pops her head up, Within seconds she's upside down using only her hands and arms to push herself up and down the pole. Her feet are crossed at her ankles with her

knees are bent and that ass is still jiggling. My knees get weak. I'm definitely a little bitch for her and I should probably sit, but I don't think I can move. Im drowning my drink as I feel the temperature rising. She lets herself

stay upside down. Her left elbow is wrapped around the pole and her right arm is stretched out with her hand on the pole. Her legs are pointed straight up towards the ceiling. She rolls her stomach, ass, and legs as though she's a worm. Is this shit real?! She bends each leg one at a time and flips herself over then makes her way over to me. The strobe light follows her, making her look like she's moving in slow motion. She smiles at me and calls me to come to the stage. I follow her not aware how I'm moving because I think my body is frozen now, well not because I can still move. She has one foot on my head and the other is over her head against the pole.

Somebody call Jesus to come save me!! Her legs are spread against the length of the pole. She leans forward and rubs my head. Im smiling like an idiot

right now. She plants both feet back on the stage before leaning her chest against the pole and using her arms to slide herself up . Her legs are spread apart, not touching the pole at all. Hell, even her stomach isn't touching the pole. What the fuck? How is she doing that?!

She slowly brings the rest of her body against the pole then wraps her legs around it. She crosses her feet at her ankles, locking the pole between her thighs then lets her upper body fall back. Her arms are stretched out as though she's floating on water and she's actually spinning around the pole.

This shit is physically fucking impossible. She's good. Fucking amazing is more like it. She makes her way back to the middle of the stage and stands to the right of me before putting one of her feet on the chair between her legs. I smiles as she looks up at me and runs my hands up and down her leg. One of the chicks from Dirty Money is singing now and to

be honestly I'm no longer following up on the lyrics and all that shit. I'm taken away but this art in front of me.

She finally lowers down and looks at me, I feel like I'm struck by the lighting right now, her looks tells me that she wants me to do something. I got up, well Tshepiso did say that I should have fun, I guess it's won't hurt right? I mean after the art she just performed right now? Shit I should come here more often.

Me:turn around.

I say rather in a more commanding voice, well I don't know what I'm doing right now but I'll just follow the vibe. I get closer to her and stand behind her, the way my dick is so throbbing right now, someone is going to get it hard.

Me: hands on the wall..

She breath heavily I don't know if it's because of what she just did or my presence around her. I guess it's my presence. She does as I instruct her to and I ran my hand on her arm and the reaction to it fuels me.. I move closer to her and use both my hands on her upper both, running it on her back and I hear her breathing changes, I smile as I take my time to unhook the bra...

To be continued..

(I think I need to drink some water,it's hot in here)

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CHAPTER 7

PG 18: NS

THOBEKA-REINIE

When I first walked into the room and found Refilwe sitting on his lap , my first reaction was like oh okay , first time dealing with his kind. I was nervous really because I have been with white and Indian people but not the ones living with albinism so I was intrigued.

When he revealed that it is his first time here the nerves disappeared meaning I'm actually the one with experience here as to how do we do things here so I was fueled and used the opportunity to be in control of the mood in the room.

Now that I've given him an opportunity to show me what's he's got, I think I like it. I don't know, there's something about his touch that drive me crazy, he

doesn't do a lot , just by rubbing his hands on my arms yoou Lord!

I had my hands on the wall as he instructed me to and his hands was traveling on my body, I felt him unhooking my bra, [REMOVED]

NKOSAZANA

Zach had just dropped my passport,visa and ticket. really I'm doing this? Lord I hope I don't get caught, I'm so nervous but then again if I pull this one out, I'm going to have money and Zach will go back to business and be able to take care of me. Sighs, I need to do this, not only for him but myself to. We need this..

I looked at the video one more time, I think I should close my nose when I'm doing the swallowing because I swear I'm going to throw up, condoms smell isn't nice, not one bit.

AMANDA

I was walking around looking for a taxi or Uber to take me to this hell place I call home. This is crazy, I have left my phone and bag inside my mother's car after we argued about the domestic abuse she's tolerating, Instead of seeing things the way I see then she is telling me how I should respect my dad and how she wont have me disrespecting her husband. I told her to stop the car in the middle of nowhere and stormed out walking away. Now I'm not sure where I am as this place is so unfamiliar and very dogy, which part of Durban is this? You see this thing of being a cheese girl? I don't even know my town.

Looking around,I only saw dirty buildings and hostels, fuck let me hope a taxi will show up at least. Or maybe I should just go back I can meet up with my mother. Honestly I'm starting to freak out and I don't

know why. My blood tells me that this place is dodgy. As I was walking trying to be faster, I saw my Aunt's car coming my way. I sighed in relief and waved for it to stop I was excited because I have finally found someone I know.

When it stopped I realized it was not her driving it but some coloured handsome dude. He lowered the window and looked me.

Zach: how can I help you?

Me: urhm sorry I thought it was my aunt driving the car..

Zach: NKOSAZANA is your aunt?

Me: yes, she's my dad youngest sister.

Zach: I think I remember her talking about you. So what are you doing here?

Me: urhm I'm kind of lost. I had a fight with my mother and..

Now my voice was breaking as I felt tears threatening to come.

Zach: hey don't cry. It's alright get in the car and let's go to your aunt's flat, she will know what to do.

I thanked him million times as I climbed on the front passenger seat and he drove away in a speed. There was silence on the car and he kept on staring on my thighs as I was wearing a mini skirt.

Zach: you really are beautiful, I guess it's runs in the family..

Me:(trying not to sound uncomfortable) thank you.

We finally arrived and to say I was relieved, this man was giving me creepy vibes. He told my aunt what happened and she stood up to hug me.

Nkosazana: poor little thing. Let's call your mom, I'm sure she's so worried sick about you..

ZOTHILE

I will forever thank Tshepiso for this, I don't remember when is the last time I got laid so damn good. Probably with Jennifer, that chick was good but this one is the best. I lay down looking at her getting dressed, I don't even know what time is it as I do not have my phone with me but I'm sure it's late.

I'm lazy and tired to move, I'm surprised to see her able to move after the things she just did to me now as she was on top. This chick's experience scares me.

When she was satisfied with her looks she turned to look at me, she didn't take off her mask not one bit, they are not easily to remove after all.

Me: so how do I make an payment?

Reinie: since it was your first time,let's say it's on the house

Me:Oh is that what you tell your first time clients.

Reinie: not everyone, but just you..

Me: why me?

Reinie: because you made me squirt while I was on top , that's a rare skill to accomplish especially with a condom on.

Me:wow okay, so is it possible to see you again?

Reinie: yes and then you will pay, just make arrangements with Tshepiso he will let me know.

Me: I don't even know your name

Reinie:(smiling) you don't have to. bye lover boy, I have another client waiting for me.

She then winked at me walking away I felt jealous that she was going to do the things she did to me to

another guy. Come on Zothile, no need to be jealous man, she's at work. That was me trying to comfort myself.

I got up from the bed and went to take a shower..I was smiling all alone thinking about the things she did to me.

I got out drying my self with the towel in front of the mirror when I saw something like a tag, it was on the condom wraps that were thrown to the bin. I took it and read it. #Thobeka.

To be continued.....

(Removed part on the group if you are not there here it is : Thembelihle Writings. Click JOIN then ANSWER 3 questions you will be approved. If you don't answer questions don't come here making noise because your request will be declined.

Right of admission reserved)

[7/24, 05:51] INDODA

CHAPTER 8

TSHEPISO

I was busy sorting out my business in my office, things are a bit hectic today I didn't even get some time to eat, I think I have to quit here and focus on the club full time, it's really doing me a lot of money. My phone rang. I paused to look at it and smiled when I realized it was Zothile. Damn I haven't seen him since he was at the club, he left without seeing me because I was busy too. I need the feedback.

Me: Mngadi

Zothile:Ngidi.. how's you my man?

Me:work has me by balls mfana but I'm good. How are you doing? I have been meaning to call you and ask about the last time you were at the club..

Zothile:that's why I'm calling actually, the girl said if I wanted her again I should call you to make a booking..

Me:(grinning like an idiot) she gave it to you that good?

Zothile:marn she awoken things in me that I thought they were long gone and buried..

Me:(banging the table with my fist)that's what I'm talking about! Happiness bro, this is what this whole thing was about. For you to be happy..

Zothile: I was really happy. So how soon can you make it happen?..

Me:let me talk to her then I will get back to you.

Zothile: cool stuff marn I will be waiting for your call..

I hung up on him shaking my head amused, Zakes will be thrilled to hear these news I tell you. He's also another one I haven't seen in a while, I think I should organise a boy's chillas at the club.Argh Smanga won't come because of how holy holy he is. Well maybe somewhere then, we need to catch up on everything.

NKOSAZANA

I finally landed back home successful. Thanks heaven I wasn't caught! The whole time I was

thinking that I'm going to be caught. I'm glad this was a once in a while thing. Swallowing those drugs wrapped up in a condom doesn't play. And there was a time I couldn't take the last 5. They threatened to cut me open and take their stuff out. Lord, imagine a bad operation scar! I was going to die.

I opened my door and Zach stood up in a hurry to hug me. He kissed me all over causing me to giggle.

Zach: you did it! I'm super proud of you baby. Give it here.

He said giving me his hand high we high fives. He took my hand and we sat down.

Zach: so how was everything?

Me:well it was okay, when I landed a lady fetched me from the airport to the hotel and after that I was driven to this huge beautiful house when I met the scariest men of my life. Lord i mean half of his face was burned. He introduced himself as Joe and was taken to this room that had other girls in who were taking the product out. I also did after drinking that ugly oily tasting liquid they forced me to drink. They nearly threatened to cut me when I couldn't take off the last 5.

Zach: I told you that Is what they were going to do. I'm glad it didn't come to that.

I gave him the bag and he took it, went to get a knife and started cutting it circulating until he ripped the top cover of , underneath I saw lots of money.. wow, I was very angry when they gave me this bag fool of designer clothes, weaves,shoes and handbag wondering where's the money.

Me:that's a lot of money hey..

Zach:yeah it is, half of it I will use it to buy another last stock then I will be independent distributor fully. Pay some bills with it and the rest go splash it baby.

Me:(smiling) I love the sound of that. My cut please.

Zach:of course.

He took 2 rolls of money and gave it to me.

Me: and how much is this?

Zach:R75k. That's a lot of money baby.

Me: what! I thought I was getting a R100k since the other R50k I have to pay my brother back .

Zach: I know what I said and I'm changing my mind. R100k is a lot of money to give you with the bills I have. So please, pay your brother and use the rest. I mean you got most of the stuff for free that side..

Me:(feeling so angry) Zachariah don't bullshit me! I risked my life for this shit so don't give me that! You will not rob me like that!

Zach: stop screaming! This is my Money and you are not entitled to it! Be grateful I even gave you that much because mules actually earns R20k a trip.

Me: I fucken don't care about your mules! I just want the other R25k! Give me my money!

I didn't see him coming, his hands was quickly on my throat as he pinned me against the wall and I started coughing removing his hand.

Zach: you will never ever in your life scream and shout at me like that do you hear me? Another thing, you don't get to demand me for anything. Do I make myself clear?

I shook my head with tears streaming down, he let go of me and fixed my weave.

Zach:look at what you have made me do. I don't like us when we are arguing. I'm so sorry baby we should be celebrating not this. Come here, give daddy some sugar.

He said kissing me, I don't know how because few minutes ago I was ready to shit on my pants when his hand came in contact with my neck but now here I am, shoving tongues to each other's throats.

ZOTHILE

I was laying in bed at the hotel looking at this woman who keeps on doing great things to me and my body. She came through and this was the 5th time of us having sex In a month ,first time away from the club. We were now comfortable with each other that she didn't need to wear a mask around me and vise versa. Today I just let her dominate. There's nothing amazing as seeing a woman in charge with and leading the intimacy.

As she was getting dressed I saw some red bruises on her wrist and back.

Me:hey tell me are you fine?..

Reinie:I'm. Okay why?

Me: your hands, back?..

Reinie:oh that? Argh don't worry about it, this other client was a little bit rough and kinky but he paid a good Money for it.

Me: do you mind if I ask you a question?

Reinie: Zothile you talk a lot. But it's fine,ask.

Me: why do you do this?

Reinie: Because I love it.

Me: that's it?

Reinie:yes, what did you expect me to say?

Me: I don't know, some sort of sense because I don't get it how a beautiful, smart sexy lady like you can resort to destroy her life like this. You do know that sex is more of a spiritual thing...

Reinie:(hands folded) really now?

Me:yes all I'm trying to say is, you can still get out of this, you have more to offer than just giving your body to various men for sex and money.

Reinie: okay agreeing to talk to you was a mistake. Listen I do this because I love sex and money of course. I figured why don't I do something I love while getting paid for it? Again, I do not have to explain myself to you now do I?

Me: no Reinie I just thought we should talk you know because most of the time we just have sex and part..

Reinie: isn't what you want and pay for?

Me: the sex is amazing and great I won't lie but still again, I still think you need help.

Reinie:wonders shall never end! Help for what?..

Me: I don't know, some counseling or therapy to deal with whatever happened to you.

Reinie:(chuckling bitterly)what makes you think I need help or I'm broken?

Me: because it's really the only logical explanation why a beautiful lady like you can destroy herself like this. Reinie what is it that you are afraid or running away from?

Reinie "logical explanation" le kwa msunu! You men are annoying, you think you can come into our lives and start dictating at how we should live our lives, do this don't that? Rhaa who the hell are you? Ndigqibile apha don't call me again unless you want sex.

She picked her bag and walked to the door I got up trying to stop her but she shut it right at my face!

Fuck Zothile! Fuck fuck! Why did you do that?

As I was trying to scratch my head and make sense of this my phone rang, it was my PA Nomonde.

Me: Mondz..

Nomonde: sir you need to get back to the office, there's a crisis.

Me: crisis? What crisis?

Nomonde: it would really be better if you get here sir.

Me: okay I'm on my way.

What is wrong now? I quickly got dressed and drove to the company as quickly as possible. I ran to my office but Nomonde told me to go to the boardroom. As I entered there I found a man I didn't know, same age as my dad with other two muscular men.

Me: good afternoon gentlemen, I'm Zothile Mngadi the CEO of this company how may I help you with?

Him:(standing up with his shades) question here is, how can I help you? I'm Moscow.

To be continued.....

No edits

[7/24, 05:51] INDODA

CHAPTER 9

ZOTHILE

Standing before this man in front of me right now is filled with mixed emotions. I mean hearing the name Moscow it's sounded like a Russian drug Lord or something.

Me: Moscow, I will ask again, what are you doing here?

Moscow: I love that you are straight forward and it's tells me that you are are that good with this. Here,

I'm here to make you an offer to be your new business partner.

Me:(chuckling) I don't know what you are on about but I'm happy working with my partner and he's not selling.

Moscow: is, that so?

Me:yes unless you know something that I don't?

Moscow:of course not. Well let me leave you to think about my offer. Here's my card, give me a call after you have made up your mind.

He put the card on my shirt and walked away. I took it and read it. What on Earth would I be doing with the loanshark? I'm running an construction and logistics company here not some money laundering.

I bring in the trucks my partner does the construction and together we run the ship. He has 35% and I have 65% as this is my first company, first baby.

I shook my head and went back to my office. I called Zakes, he's my lawyer and friend.

Zakes: bafoza.

Me:hey Groot man you good?

Zakes: I'm good, I was about to text you to ask if I could ride with you to this get to get Tshepiso organized for us tomorrow.

Me: Tshepiso organized a get together for the guys?

Zakes:yes he posted on our WhatsApp group few minutes ago. So my car is being used by the first wife and the other one being serviced. Well I don't like the one's left..

Me: argh I was A bit occupied I didn't see it I will respond, I guess I will talk to you tomorrow then. It's fine we can ride together.

Zakes: is it urgent?

Me: I don't think so, we'll talk tomorrow.

We said our goodbyes and I stood up from my chair and went to stand by the window looking down the street. I thought about Reinie, shit I feel like I came a bit too hard on her. I should not have said that.

Worse thing is that I don't have any sort of communication with her and I don't even know nothing much about her except that she is Reinie

and works at the club. I doubt that's even her real name.

I moved back and sat on my chair, I think I'm starting to like her. I mean how's that even possible? I brushed my face and took my laptop trying to work...

THOBEKA-REINIE

I had just told Tshepiso what Zothile said and he was chilled in his office at the club as if I didn't say anything.

Tshepiso:so you are angry because Zothile expressed his feelings based on what you are doing?

Me: yes! He had no fucken right, it's like he was judging me or something!

Tshepiso:(smiling) let me ask you this.. remember when you first asked me for a gig what did I say to you?

Me: yes I remember but it's not the same

Tshepiso:how? Because if my memory serves me right,I said exactly the same thing Zothile said to you. Why is that you didn't get mad at me for saying it and now you are fuming because it's him saying it?

Me: I don't know Tshepiso,all I know is that he shouldn't have said that, period!

Tshepiso:(smirking) you know I think I know why you are so mad he passed that remark on you .

Me:of course Mr know it all, tell me?

Tshepiso: I think you are this mad because you like him. There I said it!

Me: What!

I was tongue tied,that is all that I could say after Tshepiso said that. He shrugged his shoulders..

Tshepiso: I mean deny it all you want, you have never had a regular client for more than two times because you get bored easily banging the same person over and over again,but with Zothile you have been doing it for more than that..

Me:(scoffing) I didn't know you were counting..

Tshepiso: oh I am baby, every move. Judging by the way you two are dealing with each other, I think you are going to be an amazing couple,he's really a good

guy and...

Me:(picking up my bag) ah aha Tshepiso,don't do that please. And don't you ever sell my information to him or I will never talk to you again I promise.

I walked out while he was shouting my name. I kept on thinking about what he said, me, loving Zothile? He's crazy.

ZAKES

I was chatting with the guys on WhatsApp as we were discussing our meeting tomorrow when I heard a knock. I put my phone aside and told whoever was knocking to come in.

Thokozani's wife walked in,she was dressed on a long dress, scarf around her face, shades . That was

very weird because she's known to wear her short dresses, jeans or skirts. For her to wear like this while Durban is hot like hell.

Me: Mrs Mngadi, what a surprise. Please sit down.

NANDI: thank you, I'm sorry for just coming here without an appointment it's just that when I was googling top lawyers you came up top so..

Me: it's okay, what can I do for you?

NANDI: urhm I don't know how to put this but urhm.. I need you to help me draft my divorce.

Me: huh? You and Thokozani are divorcing? Why?

She sighed and took off her sunglasses and the

scarf my whole body cringed.

Me: Jesus Christ! Did he do that?

NANDI:(sniffing) yes he did. This time it was worse than before I thought he was going to kill me. I thank God the kids were not home. Mr Mkhize please help, now I am scared Thokozani will kill me, his anger just come out of the blue and he will be this monster I don't know.

Me: This is some of bullshit and I support you 100%. Have you told anyone about this? Family or better yet arrest him?

NANDI:no, right now I just want to find a way out of this peaceful. I'm tired .

Me:urhm it's okay, don't cry I will help you. So tell me

did you marry in community of property or?

NANDI:we did.

Grabbing my pen and diary.

Me: tell me everything about you guys...

MBONGENI

My machine was busy making noise as I was sewing this shirt im planning on surprising my brother with tomorrow on this guy's outing when I heard a loud bang on the door. I stopped and went to check who was it when I found Philile standing there with her sexy red lingerie covered by her black coat, on her hands she had a bottle of whiskey and a Tupperware.

Philile: I figured that you must be hungry and thirsty so I brought you the whole combo.

Me:(pulling her inside quickly closing my door) are crazy? What are you doing here? What if someone saw you?

Philile:(running her nails on my chest) relax lover boy, I checked the cost and calculated my moves, we are safe.

Me: Philile I told you that we should stop this before any one of us get caught or hurt.

Philile: but baby we can't stop, I enjoy being with you and you make me happy, please, don't end this..

Me:and my father doesn't?

Philile: you know I don't love your father, im just with him for his money..

Me: and that supposed to make me feel better, fuck we are same age but you are busy fucking...

Philile:(shutting my mouth with hers) please keep quiet, let our bodies do the talking...

To be continued...

[7/24, 05:51] INDODA

CHAPTER 10

MBONGENI

Growing up as a third born at home with two elder brothers looking after you in different ways has been

a blessing and a curse at the same time. Don't get me wrong, I love both my brothers but at some point I feel like Thokozani doesn't love us and that makes it so damn hard to love him, I don't know how Zothile does it because no matter how bad TK and dad treats him , he's always kind and smiling to them. I guess it's comes with being the first born, deputy parent. I love him and genuinely look after him, I pray that God gives me his wisdom not his heart though, he's too kind and generous sometimes it's annoys me to the core.

I sometimes wish we can switch hearts just for one day so that I can say no to all the people he always say yes to. Now back to Philile. Philile and I dated when I first did my first year in graphic designer and at the University. She was doing her second year studying towards journalism. We dated for the two years and it was all great until I discovered that she was actually cheating behind my back the whole time. She didn't deny it instead made me feel responsible because she said I didn't provide for her

so what was she supposed to do.

Imagine!!

Okay so we broke up after that, I nursed my break up and kinda forgot about her only for her to show up at my house as my dad's girlfriend after mom. I first laughed thinking it's a bad dream but it was a reality. Dad was dating my ex, now she's my step mom. One day she came into my room father was not around to "apologize" and "explain" things and that led to us having sex. Since then we have been screwing every chance we get.

I'm not really proud with what I'm doing but at the end of the day, Philile was mine first and dad kinda deserves it, he's not a good man.

Me:(pulling away from the kiss) Philile wait, please just stop!

Philile: what? Why are you behaving like you are PMSing?

Me: oh wow so now you are going to insult me?

Philile: no I won't, all I want from you is to man the fuck up and fuck me! Damn I'm horny for Christ sake.!

Me: and mina ngingenaphi? Philile turn around and leave my apartment! I'm very busy right now I don't have time to have sex.

Philile: since when are you too busy to have sex with me?

Me: well some of us have works to do, we don't just sit around and have sex all the time..

Philile: wow! What is this Mbongeni? You no longer feel me now or you have someone else? Is that the case? There's someone else?

Me:(smirking) again, I don't owe you any explanation.

Philile:(hitting me with her bag) uyinja Mbongeni yezwa! Uyinja uzofa Satan..

I held her hands as she was using everything accessible to hit me with. I know her, once she's like this she can burn this apartment down. I pushed her to the wall and pinned her hands above her head.

Me: what did I tell you about hitting me?

Ngizokushaya unye mina Philile siyezwana? (I'm going to beat you until you shit yourself do you hear me)

Philile:mxm as if you would raise your hand on me..

I shut her mouth up with mine and she responded to the hungry kiss as I run my other hand down her body dropping down the panties .. I pulled her up and freed her hands as she wrapped them around my neck. I rubbed my dick on her wet pussy..damn she was not lying when she said she was horny. I pushed in a bit rough she screamed biting my shoulder.

I held her thighs for balance and pumped her harder,she screamed as I hit it in every corner fueling me to pump her even harder..closer to her orgasms she sank her nails deeper and her juices covered my dick so bad. I carried her to the table I was working on , pushing away the materials I put her on the edge of it. With one leg on my shoulder and the other one spread apart, I give it to her hard rubbing her clit at the same time as she held to the table for dear life screaming my name and begging me not to stop. I

felt my soldiers coming and I quickly pulled out and emptied them on her stomach. Fuck now that was good...

NANDI

It was in the afternoon and I was home taking things out I'm going to use when preparing supper, I have hope that Zakhele will push this divorce to happen faster because honestly I can't continue living like this. One moment the person is cold the other moment he's hot.

In all of this, I'm sad that I have kids with him, I love him. I wish I didn't make children with him, not that my children are a mistake I just wish I didn't have them with him. Looking at the time, Amanda should have been back by now to change and go for her choir practice.

I wonder what's delaying her or maybe she went with her uniform?

AMANDA

I lay back on the seat as I felt the coke hitting me up so good, I just love how it's goes down on me and makes me feel so good and happy.

It's been two weeks now since I have started seeing Zach, yes Zach, my aunt's boyfriend secretly. It's started when he called me looking for my aunt then it went on to us chatting and we got dirty and he told me that he loved me. To be honest, I love him too. It doesn't matter that he's same age as my dad, he treats me good and doesn't see me as a kid.

He buys me gigs of data, food and clothes, not to forget the fact that he gives me pocket money of R200 everyday. We have been hanging out a lot

although we have to do it secretly but it's so fun.

I started smoking when I saw him smoking too and damn it felt good,we always do it every chance we get.

Zach:(running his hands on my thighs that were out in the open since my skirt is so short) feeling good baby?

Me:(smiling)I'm feeling great...

Zach: do you want me to double the pleasure?

I nodded, every time we get high,he always go down on me muff me until I come,he hasn't penetrated me yet saying he's waiting for the right time to do it.

He lowers my seat even more and pulls down my skirt together with my panties and took of his pants and boxers before jumping on my side. Luckily we are in a deserted ground where no one comes here especially around this time.

His head disappear on my tighs and I feel his warm tongue and lips greet my nana I can't help but brush his head and moan as what he is doing is so damn good...

To be continued...

[7/24, 05:51] INDODA

CHAPTER 11

AMANDA

You see Zach really knows his business especially

when it's comes to this oral pleasure thing. When his tongue and lips does the things on me I just feel jealous that I'm actually Sharing him with my aunt. I mean she gets to feel him,the whole of him. Okay he is huge, he has made me to touch his dick and wow.

Muffs me until I come like usually and doesn't lick me clean like she usually does but come to my mouth and kiss me while getting between my legs, his thing is big and I'm starting to feel scared now as I feel it hit my tighs.

He rubs his hand on my (REMOVED)

ZOTHILE

Before going to pick up Zakes I decided to go at TBC to check if Reinie was in, I just wanted to apologise and make things right with her. I feel like I was a bit harsh, I don't know maybe too judgemental?

I walk in orders a drink while scanning the whole place but no sign of her. The other girls were busy swinging on those poles doing their things, funny that naked and gorgeous as they are, no one comes close to the sexy and artistic Reinie is .

One girls makes her way to me as I finish up my drink.

Her: hey papi, I see that no one has taken care of you since you walked in here.

Me: oh don't worry about that, I was actually leaving.

Her: already? That bad.

Me:why, did you have something to show me?

Her:(biting her lower lip seductively) maybe, want me to show you?

Maybe this is what I need to get her out of my mind.

Me:I have an hour to spare..

Her:(taking my hand getting me up) it's more than enough.. let's go .

NANDI

I had started already on the pots when Amanda walked in the door. She was walking funny and limping. I stopped what I was doing and went to her.

Me: are you alright?

Amanda: I'm okay mama.

Me: then what's up with the funny walk?

Amanda: I fell , today I went to play netball and I kinda hurt my ankle

Me: oh no please take care of that, there are bath salts..

Amanda: it's okay ma, I will do it, go finish up your cooking.

Me: okay , shouts if you need help.

I went back to cooking. I finished up around 6pm and went to check Amanda, she was on her pyjamas

already and in bed. I switched off the lights on her room and went out.

NKOSAZANA

I was taking out clothes to do laundry as today it's Friday I need to go see my father tomorrow, it's been a while since I have been with him. Zach dropped my car in few minutes with his dirty clothes on to wash..

As I was taking out things from the pockets, I came across a cloth, I took it out and smelled it damn. It's smelled sperms and had blood on it.

My heart started beating faster as I smelled the clothes and some sweet perfume I didn't recognize was left on his shirt. Zach is screwing girls and have a nerve of not covering up! I felt tears burning my cheeks up as anger filled me up. After everything that I don't him, this is what he does to me?

I took the shirt, cloth and put it on the coffee table and put the rest of the clothes on the machine. Zach is going to tell me which hoe was she busy with today.

TSHEPISO

The guys finally made it to the restaurant that I had booked for us, meaning it was only us in it. Call it the VIP section.

ZOTHILE was on his beer and a bit quite, he's quite but today he's worse.

Me: you good?

ZOTHILE: yeah I am

Me:heard you were at the club?

ZOTHILE: yes I passed there to release some steam you know, it's been a crazy week.

Me: look Zothile, you are my brother and I won't like to you, I don't like this feeling I'm having.

ZOTHILE:which feeling?

Me: I feel like you are getting addicted to the club not that I mind but look, I have seen The billionaires club swallow good men there.. I don't want that to happen to you. I hooked you up because I wanted you to have fun, not ruin your life.

ZOTHILE: I think I am very much capable of taking care of myself. Thanks for caring though.

Me:(chuckling) don't push me to the point where I can you from the club Zothile because I can.

ZOTHILE: you would do that?

Me':if you continue like this I would!

ZOTHILE:(sighs in defeat) I have been thinking about her you know, and I have been doing that a lot lately..

Me: who?

ZOTHILE: you know who...

Me: oh ah mfana phuma lapho..

ZOTHILE: I know what I'm going to ask you will sound somehow but can you hook me up with her number?

Me:no Zothile don't do that marn. In fact let's leave this topic I will not break my employee's trust and privacy, she told me not to give you her teens and that's what I will do

ZOTHILE:wow, so much for brotherhood.

I tapped his shoulder as we went back to the guys, meat had arrived and we digger in Sharing jokes and work. Zothile was now participating I think he needed to let out to he free..

Zothile: speaking of work, I was visited by a guy called Moscow yesterday..

Me:(choking on my drink) sorry you were visited by who?

Zothile: Moscow, d you know him?

Me: yes he comes to the club sometimes.. what does he want with you?

Zothile: I don't know, he said something about being my partner..

Me: ZOTHILE no freaking ways! That guy is bad news, keep him far away from your business as possible if you want peace or kuzonyiwa.

Zakes: why would he want to partner with you? Are you even selling?

Zothile: no I'm not and that's what confuses me actually.

Smanga: I don't know this Moscow guy but I think I agree with them. We need to look into this , asap.

Me: I will start sniffing around .

Zakes: as your lawyer, I will be dusting my coat ready to meet him in court if he tries anything..

Mbongeni: your suit will be ready.

We all laughed at that, he always cracks us up

ZOTHILE:(smiling) who needs friends when they have family? You guys are not my friend , but family. Thank you guys this thing was stressing me, I will

talk to my partner so that we can be ready.

Mbongeni:(raising a glass) to family and looking after each other's backs!

Us: yeah yeah! Cheers!

To be continued....

(FIND THE REMOVED PART ON THE GROUP)

[7/24, 05:52] INDODA

CHAPTER 12

AMANDA

I was laying on my back staring at the ceiling, my

younger brother knocked and called me to come join the family for supper. Honestly, I wish I could just sleep but then again if I don't show up it's going to be a huge issue.

I was thinking about what I read on the net, I actually searched about methods one could use to prevent pregnancy and all, I mean after all I had an unprotected sex and it is my first time doing it. I have read many stories about how most girls fell pregnant after doing it for the first time so I don't want to be on the statistics.

I texted Zach that he should get me pills and got up. I wore my shoes and went to join the rest. Father was home and like wise, things between her and mom look tense. From my mother's side today, I mean dad is trying to crack jokes here and there but the gurl is not having any. I don't blame her though, my father is like a weather, you can't confirm him.

I cleared the table after we were done with eating and washed dishes as the parents followed each other to the bedroom, I just hope we won't be hearing claps and kicks coming from the room.

NANDI

Thokozani was on my case busy trying to talk to me and make small talk and I was so not interested in all of that. It's get really tiring having to act on his moods swings.

Thokozani:(holding my hand) baby, bona marn let's talk love.

Me: Thokozani I'm really not in the mood, not Tonight please.

Thokozani: baby mina angilwi, all I want is a chance

to apologise and makes things right with you Mrs Mngadi please

Me: how long will it take for you to get back on your old self again?

Thokozani: baby listen, I know I haven't been the greatest partner or husband and I'm sorry. Really I have no excuse for what I did to you, you deserve so much better than what I'm giving you. All I'm asking is one last chance to redeem myself. I just want to be that man you fell in love with when you were a teenager.

Remember how we used to sneak around careful enough that your dad doesn't see us? Bringing you Kota through a window when you fell pregnant while in matric,?

I couldn't help but smile thinking about those old

good days. He really was my prince charming.

Me: those were the good times, you loved me and treated me like a queen.

Thokozani: (cupping my face) I still love you and I want us to go back to that my baby. Please, don't give up on me and our marriage. I love you MaMngadi and without you I'm nothing..

Me: if I forgive you Thokozani there are certain things we should agree on and change.

Thokozani: I'm listening.

Me: firstly, I would like you to remember that I'm your wife, and mother to your children. Stop this tendency of shouting at me in front of our kids, we are raising a son and daughter. What are you teaching them?

That's it's okay to raise a hand on a woman when things don't go your way?

He looked down as if those words hit at home.

Me: stop cheating on me, you have no idea how this thing kills my confidence, you make me worry that one of these good days you are going to bring me diseases.

Thokozani: that won't happen NANDI always protect you...

Me: accidents happens even when you are careful, just stop it!

Thokozani:okay baby I will stop, actually I have stopped. What else?

Me:(sighs) I would like to go back to work..

Thokozani: Nandi... Now's that...

Me: urh urh Thokozani, you didn't send me school to be a house wife. Allow me to go back to work so that I can help you around in taking care of our kids and home.

Thokozani:(sighs heavily) although I don't like this but I guess I won't deny you. It's fine you can go back to work...does that mean we are giving our marriage another chance?

Me:yes we are, one mistake, I'm out.

Thokozani:(holding my waist) there won't be any mistake, I promise.

Me: you better.

He kissed my nose and forehead.

Thokozani: I'm going to make it work, I promise.

We shared a tight hug. He is my husband, father to my children, he deserves another last chance. I should tell Zakes to not send those papers anymore..

THOBEKA-REINIE

It's been a while since I have gone to The Billionaires Club. I do miss the vibe and people there but eix, I have this guilt feeling in me now , after speaking to Zothile I started to see and view myself in a different manner. I don't know why but his words got to me. Why am I even bothered by what he's saying? Argh Thobeka, get a grip sis, he's just another nosey client.

The manager: Thobeka!

He said clapping his hands bringing me to life, damn, I have been day dreaming the whole time while at work.

Me: sorry, what were you saying?

The manager : gosh are you sure you are okay?

Me: yes I'm fine, I was in a moment.

The moment: go attend Table 5 and be in this moment please.!

Yuuh this guy is grumpy, maybe it's because I haven't sucked his dick in a while, don't judge please.

It's really a story for another day. I walked to table 5 with my confidence walk and stood next to the two gentlemen whose suit screamed money.

Me: good day gentlemen, I'm Thobeka and I will be serving you this evening...

I stopped when Zothile walked to the table and sat down. Lord he was on a Dusty peach and white suit. Lord kill me now! He was also shocked to see me there but he kept his cool and sat down.

I took their orders and went back to give it to the kitchen staff. I stood a bit far and stared at them, good Lord, is he not fine. Fuck I'm drooling right now. Whatever they were discussing seemed pretty serious and that made him even hotter.

I was disturbed by the nosey manager who asked me why am I standing here instead of serving their

drinks while their order is getting ready. This is one of the fanciest and kinda expensive restaurant so he really appreciate it when people stop buy because it means they have money to spend. I rolled my eyes and went back to the bar.

ZOTHILE

Zakhele and my business partner met to discuss the Moscow guy issue as it seems to be a problem. Tendani(my partner) chose this place. It's quite a nice establishment, not crowded and clean.

I must admit that I didn't want to come here because I thought it was far and all that but seeing Reinie has brighten up my day. I was shocked to see her working here but I have to keep my cool and not show any signs that I know her.

She was wearing her black skirt , short, showing her

beautiful legs, and a crop topped white shirt with black stilletos. Fucking sexy if you ask me.

She came back with our drinks and I could see under her skin that she was nervous and that amused me. I leaned back as she served us our drinks telling us that food will be ready soon.

Indeed after about 5 minutes she came back with it, our eyes met for a moment and she dropped a fork.

Reinie: I'm so sorry.

Me: It's okay.

She kneeled down picking it up and set my meal, she was so close to me that I could smell her scent. She was smelling great, If it wasn't for the classy environment we were in, I was going to run my

hands up her skirt now.

THOBEKA-REINIE

It's so hectic serving Zothile and his crew, damn the sexually chemistry between us is just too much, passing next to him I can't help but think about the things he did to me. I found myself getting wet that I have to go to the bathroom and change my pantyliner

I washed my face and checked myself one more time. Coming back I found out that they are gone. My heart skipped a bit that I rushed to their table and they left money, counted the one covering for the bill, still it was a lot.

How can he leave without saying goodbye or anything? Why am I even hurt? How can I expect him to say anything after I've been the one playing hide

and seek? I picked up the money and went outside to look for them, this is crazy if you ask me. I laughed at my stupidity when I found myself in the parking lot. I walked backwards shaking my head when I bumped into something or someone, I quickly turned and oh Lort!

ZOTHILE:(smirking) looking for me?

Lord I can't hold my excitement right now! I attacked him with a tight hug

Me:gosh I thought you have already left...

ZOTHILE: without saying goodbye? That would have been rude don't you think?

Me:(smiling) yeah well.

ZOTHILE: before you disappear again, I just want to say I'm sorry. I shouldn't have judged you the way I did, I guess we all have choices and all. Here's my card, when you are ready to talk, call me.

He put it between my breasts and winked at me going to his car. I smiled taking it out and read it..

Me: Z.E Mngadi...

Mhmm oh okay! I put it back and catwalked back to the restaurant.

AMAMDA

Getting into my room after washing dishes I took my phone , I plugged in my headset because I passed by the parents bedroom and stood by the door. I just wanted to make sure if father wasn't beating my

mother but she was screaming, the weirdest kind of scream any child could hear from their parents.

Scrolling through messages, Zach hasn't replied to my message but read it. Hehehe he blue tick me? Is he for real?

I call him making sure that I've hidden my number. It rang a couple of times before he answered sounding down

Me:so are we blue ticking each other now?

Zach:(excitedly)oh Londani my bro! Thanks for calling Marn please explain to my woman here how your handkerchief got in my pockets?

Me:(confused)huh?

Zach: ei bra you have no idea how angry she is..
baby, this is Londani, come and listen to him ke
since you don't believe me..

Nkosazana :(at the back) I don't have to, I believe
you.

I hung up with my heart beating so fast, what the hell
is going on? Why is Zach calling me Londani?

To be continued...

[7/24, 05:52] INDODA

CHAPTER 13

THOKOZANI

Fixing things with my wife is part of my priority on

my list to do. I have had a time to sit down and ask my self what is it that I am actually doing. I have such a gorgeous and wonderful wife yet I'm treating her like dirt. Thinking about how we dated from high school, when I became a father at 18,(smiling) I swear I thought my father, Mngadi Sr was going to kill me that day but instead he was over the moon, excited that I have a daughter, since he only has one, Nkosazana.

Speaking of my daughter, she walks in the kitchen and find me fixing my wife a breakfast in bed and walks straight to the fridge without saying anything. We use to be so close but I don't really blame her. She witnessed me abusing her mother so that ruined things between us.

Me:(clearing my throat up)good morning Nono ka Daddy..

Amanda:(mumbling) morning.

Me: you good?

Amanda: I'm fine.

Siya walks in and hugs me.

Siya: Happy father's day dad..

Me:oh wow, it is that day? Thanks son. Amy, aren't you going to wish me one?

Amanda:(clicking her tongue) I don't have a father.. my dad died the day he raised his hand on my mother..

Siya:(half shouting) Amanda! That's not the right way to talk to Dad..

Amanda:(rolls her eyes and walking away)

I try to take a smile but Amanda's words hit me hard right now I'm so down, I wish I could cry but then.. indoda ayikhali, after all this is my all doing.

THOBEKA-REINIE

I was Parking in front of Zothile's gate. What am I doing here? I don't know! I am following my heart I guess . Wait, did I just say heart? No I'm following my feelings, right now I want him in between my legs, I wanna hear that heavy breathing down my ear, I want to feel his hand grabbing my hair and him pumping me hard. Fuck why am I feeling this hot with this guy?

Okay so I Googled him and it was not so difficult to find him, I've just filled out my details with the

security who asked me million questions I'm just waiting to be sent through. Looking at my watch, I should be at the club today as I was booked for an afternoon appointment but here i am. Maybe I should go back, I mean coming here was such a bad I dea, I am such a fool to allow lust drove me all this way here.

As I was starting my car preparing to reverse and run, the gate opened and the guy came to me.

Security:Mr Mngadi is waiting for you. You may go through.

Me:thank you.

I drove in with my heart ready to come out of my mouth.. I'm super nervous. I found a parking as I saw the sign of "visitors parking" bold and big.

I remained inside the car saying a small prayer before getting out of the car. I looked around admiring the yard, house. I took off my sun glasses because wow, I think they are deceiving me. Such beauty! I have been into nice fancy hotels and houses but none of them come to what I'm looking at right now. Mind you I'm still talking about the outside building, I'm sure inside it's heavenly.

I composed myself after checking my looks and walked to the main door, maintaining my confidence walk..

AMANDA

I had just finished up taking a bath and I was laying on bed after drinking vinegar, I have read on Google that it's helps with preventing pregnancy. The annoying thing is that I can't go buy the pills myself since it's Sunday, pharmacy shops are closed so now I'm busy with disprin mixed with Grandpa.

I took my phone checking if Zach sent any messages to explain or say sorry after he called me Londani last night but there was nothing. He blueticked all my 7 messages. Talk about being an ass.

Since I'm bored, I viewed statuses of people and I saw Aunt Nkosi posting Grandpa since it's father's day and I went to Uncle Zothile's number and wrote him a father's day message. He is a great father and really loves us unlike someone I know. Just when I have pressed send, there was a knock on my door. I got up and went to open and dad stood there. I wanted to roll my eyes so bad but I went back to bed and he closed the door and came to lay next to me.

Thokozani: Princess can we talk..

Me:I'm listening.

I still had my back against him..

Thokozani: listen, I know you hate me..

Me:I'm glad you got that figured out..

Thokozani: and I understand, I don't blame you but myself. Honey I'm not here to make excuses for my behavior, I am here to say that I acknowledge my mistakes and I'm going to work hard fixing them. I miss us being family..

Me:a lot has happened dad because of your behavior towards mom.. how are you going to fix that?

Thokozani: I will do everything in my power to restore our home's happiness sweetheart all I'm asking is you not giving up on me. Remember how

close we used to be..

Me:yeah, before you hit my mother.

Thokozani:I'm. Sorry. I promise from now on I will treat Mom good. I will never lay my hand on her again. I promise.

Me: and if you do?

Thokozani: I won't, I swear, if ever I get that feeling of being angry I will just walk away. PL trust me...

Me:that's a difficult thing to do but I will give you a rope long enough to hang yourself and dad you hurt mom I won't be responsible to what I will do.

Thokozani:(taking me to his arms)come hug daddy

and stop with the threats. I love you kid.. so much.

Hearing such words from him warmed my heart that a tear dropped.. I hugged him tight.

Me: I love you too Dad.

He kissed my hair and forehead standing up.

Thokozani:let's go out as a family. It's been a long..

Me:(jumping on my bed)yaaaas.. now we are talking..

Thokozani:(laughing)now hurry up and get ready, the others are waiting for us.

I got down quickly looking for my sneakers when my phone vibrated , I took it and it was a message from

Zach... *Meet me at our usual spot in about an hour.
I got your pills*

Fuck fuck fuck!! Why now?

Thokozani: is everything ok baby?.

Oh boy I said that loud,I faked a smile and said yeah.
Dad took my hand and we walked out.

To be continued...

*Happy father's day to all Father's out there. You are
loved and appreciated*

[7/24, 05:52] INDODA

CHAPTER 14

ZOTHILE

I was busy on my phone speaking to my father wishing him a father's day. Bad as he may, he's my dad, the only one at that. At some point I am really grateful to him for treating me the way he did/does. I mean I wouldn't be where I am if he went all soft on me. His resentment and unfair treatment pushed me to be where I am in life so for that I will forever be grateful.

We were speaking about random stuff while he was busy telling me about the kitchen ceiling that needs a renovation, that's weird because that house is new.. I built it two years ago but I don't want to ruin this moment between us by asking so many questions, I am just going to give him the money.

My security guard walks in and I tell my dad that I have to go as there's something I need to attend. I listen as the guard tells me about a certain Ms

Makhada on my gate looking for me. I take a look at the CCTV footage and smile when I see who is it kanti.

I tell him to go let her in as I go down to the main door and looked at her coming out of her car through the window. She is wearing a dress, peach. I think she's trying to charm me because yesterday I was on a peach suit, nonetheless, God she looks so gorgeous. Her Walk speaks for itself.

I go to the door to answer her knock and let her in.

Me: hi, please come in.

She follows me to the lounge where I offer her a seat. She keeps quite, I do too. Okay now this is awkward.

Reinie: You have a really beautiful house.

Me: thank you, I try really.

Reinie: so you live alone in this huge house?

Me: yes, sometimes it's get occupied with my brother's kids and the other brother.

Reinie: (looking around) I see.

Me: can I get you anything to drink?

Reinie:urhm I will have what you are having.

I just smiled and looked at my glass and went to pour some for her with ice on.

Reinie:thank you.

Me: (sitting next to her) I'm glad you came, I wish you told me you were coming, I was going to ask the chef to prepare something for us.

Reinie: I wasn't sure if I'm going to come or not. So I just found myself outside your gate.

Me: that's sweet. So let me get my phone so that we can order in.

Reinie:or we could cook. I mean it's Sunday after all.

Me:who's going to cook? Because this guy here can't even fry eggs..

It's the truth, out of all the things God blessed me

with, he took off cooking, I can't cook, I'm lazy and has no patience for it but I love food.

Reinie:(laughing) it's fine, I will cook. Just take me to your kitchen and Let's see what we can make.

Me: now that is something I would love to see happening. Let's go ma'am, this way.

She followed me as he her heels made noise hitting the tiles. She opened the fridge and cuppords looking and then she smiled.

Reinie: can you borrow me your sleepers?

Oh why now? Her legs looks so sexy in those shoes but then she will be cooking. I just disappear to my bedroom to get my new pair of sleepers and give them to her. She starts putting thingson the table,

sending me to wash veggies. Like it's just so fun. I found myself bringing a bottle of wine. We are drinking and chatting while cooking. She's really fast on everything.

Finally she is done with most of the stuff, now we are waiting for the dumpling to get ready and we go back to the lounge and watch TV. She's becoming talkative it's must be the wine. My phone vibrate and it's my daughter.. Amanda wishing me a happy father's day. I can't help but grin so wide.

Reinie: what makes you so happy?

Me:oh it's a message from Amanda..

Reinie:(low voice)it must be really sweet if it's got you smiling like that.

She says getting up from the couch going to the kitchen and I follow her, I can't help but pick up some jealousy on her voice and I'm amused. I hugged her from behind and kissed the back of her neck.

Me:(whispering) Amanda is my niece, she was wishing me a happy father's day.

Reinie:oh okay. That is sweet of her. Don't you have kids of your own.

Me: no I don't.

Reinie: why?

Me: (smirking) I was waiting for you to give me.

Her face lit up as she blushed looking away from me

and drinking her wine.

Reinie:do you mind if I connect to your sound system?

Me: not all, feel free.

She lowers the heat on the stove and goes back to the lounge, I sit down with my glass staring at her busy with her phone. A sound comes through.. arg it's Beyonce.. something about 7/11. she starts dancing, swaying and swinging to each beat the song makes and now she has all my attention.

She keeps on dancing and I'm here like wow God, you are so creative I mean look at your people! I take close the curtains giving the room that cinema/night club vibe. Thanks to winter, it's dark already outside.

I relax on my chair as she ran to check the dumpling and come back to change the "I'm sorry "song to another one. She looks around looking for something and goes to get it. A chair! She sits on it and looks at me, I'm just amused because the shy Thobeka is now gone ,infront of me, stands Reinie.

The songs comes by: it's Beyonce ft her husband, Drunk in love. I take the remote to increase the volume because I once loved this song.

I've been drinking, I've been drinking
I get filthy when that liquor get into me
I've been thinking, I've been thinking
Why can't I keep my fingers off you, baby?
I want you, na na
Why can't I keep my fingers off you, baby?
I want you, na na

Cigars on ice, cigars on ice

Feeling like an animal with these cameras
all in my grill

Flashing lights, flashing lights

You got me faded, faded, faded

Baby, I want you, na na

Can't keep your eyes off my fatty

Daddy, I want you, na na

Drunk in love, I want you

We woke up in the kitchen saying

"How the hell did this shit happen?" Oh baby

Drunk in love we be all night

Last thing I remember is our beautiful bodies
grinding up in that club

Drunk in love

We be all night, love, love

We be all night, love, love

We be all night, and everything alright

No complaints for my body, so fluorescent under
these lights, boy I'm drinking

Walking in my l'assemblage

I'm rubbin' on it, rub-rubbin'

If you scared, call that reverend, boy I'm drinking

Get my brain right

Armand de Brignac, gangster wife

Louis sheets, he sweat it out, like washrags, he wet it
up , boy I'm drinking

I'm singin' on the mic to my boy toys

Then I fill the tub up halfway then riding with my
surfboard

Surfboard, surfboard

Grainin' on that wood, grainin', grainin' on that wood

I'm swerving on that, swerving, swerving on that

Big body been servin' all this

Swerve, surfin' all in this good-good

We woke up in the kitchen saying
"How the hell did this shit happen?" Oh baby
Drunk in love we be all night
Last thing I remember is our beautiful bodies
grinding up in that club
Drunk in love
We be all night, love, love
We be all night, love, love (I'm nice right now, hold up)
That D'USSÉ is the shit if I do say so myself
If I do say so myself, if I do say so myself
Hold up, stumble all in the house
Time to back up all that mouth
That you had all in the car
Talkin' about you the baddest bitch thus far
Talkin' about you be reppin' that Third
I wanna see all that shit that I heard
Know I sling Clint Eastwood

Hope you can handle this curve, uh
Foreplay in a foyer, fucked up my Warhol
Slid the panties right to the side
Ain't got the time to take drawers off on sight
Catch a charge I might
Beat the box up, like Mike in '97, I bite
I'm Ike Turner, turn up, baby, no I don't play
"Now eat the cake, Anna Mae!" Said, "Eat
the cake, Anna Mae!" I'm nice!
For y'all to reach these heights
You gon' need G3, 4, 5, 6 flights, sleep tight
We sex again in the morning
Your breasteses is my breakfast, we goin' in
We be all night (we be all night) love, love
We be all night, love, love
I'm never tired, never tired

I been sippin', that's the only thing, that's
keepin' me on fire, we on fire

Didn't mean to spill that liquor all on my attire

I've been drinkin', watermelon

I want your body right here, daddy, I want
you, right now

Can't keep your eyes off my fatty, daddy,
I want you

We be all night, love, love

We be all night, love, love

I can't keep to myself anymore, how she has been
stretching her leg and bending her body over that
chair,damn!

She get off from the chair and cat walk to me and
sat on my lap. She looks at me and says nothing. We
keep on staring on each other's eyes then she gets

up. I think she's going to dance again but she lowers the music and goes to the kitchen..

Reinie: let's dish up, I think the food is ready..

What the fuck!hell no, I'm not hungry,well not for food but her pussy.

I found her taking out plates and I put them away , pushed her against the kitchen counter,our bodies are touching each other and she's shaking. I take off my glasses and put them on the table and pull her closer to me.

Me: you didn't kiss me..

As she try to talk I shut her mouth up with mine kissing her so good. She jumps to my waist and I catch her,with her hands wrapped around my neck, I

gently put her on the table and run my hands to her panties... they are so damn wet. I stuck my finger in and she moans on my mouth as we are kissing, I took it out of her warm pussy and licked it while she looks at me with small puppy eyes...

To be continued....

[7/24, 05:52] INDODA

CHAPTER 15

PG:18 NSL

THOBEKA-REINIE

I love sex, yes I love sex, that's the main reason why I'm doing this right? The reason I'm here today , because I love sex. I have lost count of how many times I have done it with who's and who's. Doesn't

matter. At some point I enjoyed it, at some people wasted my time, but at least they compensated my time with money.

What I'm trying to say is that, out of all the people I've been with, opened my legs for, God nobody rocks my body like Zothile does. His touch and scent alone nje makes me wanna get on top of pavilion mall and scream "mama I made it" for what, I don't know! I feel the guy hey, like it's scares me sometimes. I have never had such feeling before, it's used to be sex only, no strings attached but hey, I'm feeling them.

His hand was running on my body as he was squeezing my boobs with his lips on mine..I was feeling hot every moment. He moved from my lips to my neck with his hand going around my back to unhook my bra and he had full access to my babies with both hands..I locked my legs around his waist pulling him closer to me and working on his jeans..

quickly they were on the floor. His dick not disappointing, it was standing ready for action. I gave him a hand job and he moaned on my neck grabbing my hair a bit rough.

He kicked down his pants and stretched my legs apart..he inserted his finger on my already wet and hot cookie. When did my dress get on that floor? I don't remember! His eyes were now shut close as he was working his finger in and out of my pussy and I had my teeth sank on his shoulders trying to suppress the moan in me..he inserted the second one and the pressure escalated as the moan escaped my lips.

I looked at him he looked so hungry to eat me up and I couldn't wait any longer. He lifted my legs up a bit as he rubbed his dick on me and I bite my lips moaning, my hands balancing on the table..he pushed the tip of him in and we both moaned same time . He cursed saying " oh fuck' while I whispered "

oh shit" as I felt in going in and out of me so slowly. Damn I came..what no I'm a 2 minute noddle now? Mind you he hasn't done anything yet but his dick is covered with my cum right now.

He looked at his dick and grabbed me by my neck pulling me closer to him, our foreheads touched and I hold on to his shoulder as the other hand had my leg up.

Zothile: do you want more of this?

Me:(whispering) yes

Zothile: I don't hear you

Me:(screaming) yess!

Zothile: yes who?

He increased his pace while his hand ran on my neck, choking me .

Me:(trying to breathe) yess Daddy!

Zothile: that's more like it!

He said releasing his hand from my throat to my boobs, pinching my nipples giving me excessive pleasure and I felt myself getting closer to coming . He spread both my legs apart very wide and fucked the living shit out of me.. as I was screaming so close to coming, he used his finger to pinch and twist my clit. With that little play plus his dick deep in, I felt a huge wave of orgasm building up

Me:(trying to move back) no no Zothile please stop .

I'm going to come so hard..

Zothile:(pulling me to him) come for me baby..

Me:(holding his hand tight) Zothile I'm going to squirt!

Zothile: let go baby, stop fighting it!

He didn't finish that because he did again and I couldn't hold it in, I squirted hard, rain on him and he fucked me right through it and came shortly after that...

My head on his chest, his mouth on my hair , hands around my body, our hearts beating faster.. my senses came back.. Fuck! We didn't use a condom!

AMANDA

Lunch with the family was nice and all, I kinda forget about Zach for a moment but my phone kept on vibrating that I had to switch off for peace sake because wow.

Now we were driving back home and I kept on wondering if he brought them for real. When we got home I ran to my bedroom and switched it on. I called him and he picked up on the first ring..

Zach: finally!

Me: I'm sorry I was out with the family.

Zach: you should have texted and said so!

Me:I apologise, are you still around?

Zach: yes, I went to drop some stuff on my guy I was going back.

Me:let's meet, I'm coming.

Zach: hurry, I don't have all day!

I hung up and fixed my look , Changing to a dress then my mother walked in. Not this again!

NANDI: great you have changed. Let's go.

Me:where to?

NANDI: your father says we are going to visit your grandfather. Since it's father's day and all

What? Someone shoot me now! What do I explain this to Zach now? I'm finished!

ZOTHILE

Me: here.. this is your water.

Reinie: thanks. Zothile do you realize what we just did?

Me:we had sex and I want more of that..

Reinie: can you be serious? We didn't use a condom!

Me: I know , I'm sorry I got carried away.

Reinie:(sighs)not really your fault alone, I also allowed you.

Me:I'm clean if that's what you are worried about and I know you are clean too.

Reinie: Zothile I sleep with people for money, what's makes you so sure about that?

Me: I don't know, but part of me believe that you are clean, you are smart.

Reinie: yeah well. To set you free I am clean, I even have results with me on my phone.. and I guess we won't have to worry about pregnancy because I'm on an injection

Me: see? Now can you dish up because the night is still young?

Reinie: you are so silly.

Me:(spanking her ass) how can I not be?

She giggles getting up to dish for us and my eyes are feasting on her beautiful body.

THE FOLLOWING DAY

I get to the office whistling and greets Nomonde as I sit down on my desk. Few minutes she walks in with my usual breakfast.

Me: morning Monds, oh sorry marn I've already had breakfast, you can have that?

Nomonde: that's a first, you always have your

breakfast here sir..

Me:oh yeah well today I got served.

Oh yes , I had one from bed and when I came out from shower Thobeka had set up the table so I'm full.

Nomonde:(folding her hand smiling) there's something different about you today sir.

Me: is that so?

Nomonde: yes, I don't know, you are happy, it's like there's some huge load lifted from your shoulders.. you are even glowing.

Me:(smiling) now you are exaggerating, don't they say those things to women?

Nomonde: whatever it is, keep it up you even walked in whistling.. something you don't want to hear around.

I laughed remembering the day I bite Tshepiso's head off when he walked in Whistling.

Me:yeah well i guess you are right, I am happy. That will be all Nomonde please fill me up on how's my day like.

Nomonde:let me get my diary..

To be continued.....

[7/24, 05:52] INDODA

CHAPTER 16

ZOTHILE

My day was coming alright as I have attended most of the meetings now I was approaching lunch time. I kept on checking my phone hoping that Reinie will text or call but till this time, there was nothing. I should have taken her number marn. This thing of waiting for her to call me sucks.

Then as I was tying things up before I could go for lunch, my phone rings, I jump and answer without checking the caller ID.

Me: Mngadi hello

Tshepiso: Mzothi bra yam.

Me:(heaves a sigh) Tshepiso, it's you.

Tshepiso: hebana, who were you expecting? Yazi I'm calling you all excited and that's how you answer my call?

Me: sorry marn I was just expecting someone to call. What's up?

Tshepiso: no you tell me what's up! Who's this someone got you by balls?

Me: argh marn let's leave it bra.

Tshepiso:we are leaving nothing, you are telling me or I'm coming there..

Me:(leaning on my chair defeated) fine! It's Reinie..

Tshepiso:(whistling) madoda! You two are calling each other now?

Me: not really, she slept over at my house yesterday..

Tshepiso: Zothile! I envy you mfana.. moes wena you had a real Father's day..

Me:(chuckling) stop being silly, she actually showed up when I least expected her.

Tshepiso: and gave you good huh?

Me:(laughing) ai fuck marn I'm not doing this with you.

Tshepiso: heee I salute my girl, just listen to how you are laughing! I need to check something though...

You do realize that this was sex right, nothing more?

Me:(clearing my throat) urhm yeah I know.

Tshepiso: good, because Zothile I don't want you to get hurt. Reinie doesn't do relationships, don't get attached to whatever's happening and confuse it with love okay. Have fun but don't get your nails clipped to her.

I thought about how she cooked, how we played around. Could all of that not mean anything to her? Wait, that why she hasn't called nor texted yet?

Me: I hear you.

Tshepiso: great, now let's talk business..

My mood had already dropped with Tshepiso's words..

NKOSAZANA

I looked at the two pregnancy tests in front of me with Zach seating at the sink, they were positive. I gave them to him. His face lit up as he excitedly picked me up.

Zach: oh my God, I can't believe this, baby, we are having a baby? I'm going to be a father!

Me: yes we are having a baby. I'm nervous but excited at the same time.

Zach:my first baby.. oh baby thank you.

He hugged me and I felt happy I mean this is the right time. His business is up and running again, money coming in so what more a girl can ask for?

Me: my sister in law invited us to dinner at her place tonight, looks like her and my brother are celebrating his promotion at work, he has worked hard to earn their trust back so I think we should go, it will be a great time to drop the news.

Zach:urhmm don't we have to wait a bit before we can tell people about this? You know the traditions and stuff..

Me:argh no they are family. Get ready, we are going there.

Zach: fine.

MBONGENI

I was doing a mini grocery shopping for my place when I saw a familiar face at spar. I swear I've seen this girl around just that I don't remember where exactly.

Me: sorry, urhm can you please help me with this?

I said picking up the spaghetitis, I don't even like them, I just wanted a Chance to talk to her and see her properly.

Nomonde:(smiling) yeah sure.. which one do you want ?

Me: urhmm I don't know, which one is good?

She smiled again revealing her dimples and took one on my left and put it on my trolley.

Me: thanks, I'm sorry I know this will sound weird. Have we met before? It's like I know you from somewhere?..

Nomonde:(laughing) I was going to be really offended if you didn't recognize me.. I'm Nomonde Zulu, your brother's PA? You once came at the office.

Me:oh shit yes now I remember! Damn, please forgive me I really have a short memory when it comes to people. How's my brother, is he treating you good?.

Nomonde: the best boss ever.

Me: oh wow I'm glad to hear that really. Listen I'm

working on some proposal to run by him this week, do you mind if you could assist me? I mean you work closely with him I'm sure you know what he can like and not do..

Nomonde: sure I can, but I don't see the fussy over it because he's your brother.

Me: there's no brotherhood when it's comes to business. Please give me your number so that I can run the ideas to you..

Nomonde: sure give me your phone..

AMANDA

I came early from school today because I had to help mom with cooking and stuff. She told me we are having guests Tonight and the way I'm not so in the

mood for any guests. I just want to lie down and listen to music.

Yesterday I texted Zach trying to explain but he did what he does best, blueticking me and now I'm really hoping I'm not pregnant. I'm so stressed out and I could do with some smoke. The way I crave for it, I had to use chalk earlier just to calm me down.

Dad got back first around 6 and he was on a new car. Something is up, such an easy promotion yena he's driving a new car? And how do you get promoted after stealing for the same company? It's doesn't make sense to me but then I'm just the kid right?

I watch as he give my mother flowers and kiss her. Love in the air, I can't help but smile, I love to see my parents happy hle. It's sweet.

With Dad now home my mom tells me we should get

the table ready as our guests are on the way, oh Lord help me manage whoever is coming here tonight. Finally we hear a car driving in and mom goes to open for them. I nearly faint when I see my aunt with Zach behind her. What the hell is he doing here? My heart is racing now and I could feel his eyes on me although I'm trying not to look at him.

NKOSAZANA: Amy baby, aren't you going to give aunty a hug? Come on!

She says flipping her long beautiful weave over. She really looks beautiful. I fake a smile and hugs her, suddenly she frowns.

NKOSAZANA: Which perfume is that? It's smells so familiar..

Lord my heart is about to come out from my mouth now..

Zach:(clears his throat up)urhm can I please get shown a bathroom?

NANDI:oh yes, Amanda baby show him.

NKOSAZANA tell me what do you use for your skin, oh my gosh you look amazing..

NKOSAZANA: it's nothing really, could be Zach's good sperms.

I swear I nearly throw up when she said that. As soon as we are on the passage Zach pulls me closer to him.

Zach: pull yourself together, do you want everyone to be suspicious? Here are your pills .

He shoved them on my hands and we hear a voice.

Siya: is everything ok there?

Zach:(faking a smile) yes,. Your sister was showing me the bathrooms.

With that he walks away and Siya follows him giving me a questioning look. As Soon as they are out of sight I ran to my room and closed the door. I took 4 of the morning after pills and drank them same time. When I check I saw a small powder. Wadlala Zach, how did you know I needed this?

I take my ruler and put it on my dressing table.. after taking two lines I start to feel good, you know when the andrelone hit you good.

I wiped my nose and clean myself up hiding my stuff under my bed and went back to the others. I found everybody seated down.. Zach and my aunt were

busy feeding each other and it was annoying. I just took a glass in front of my mom and drank it up.

Immediately the conversation died at the table . I looked at everyone, why are they looking at me like that?I checked the glass.. oh shit! I just drank my mother's wine!

Me: urhm sorry, I . I thought it was water..

Nkosazana gave me a very suspicious look it's like she knew something and I was feeling uneasy to be here. I was suddenly feeling too hot.

Thokozani: Baby, are you alright?.

Me: yes father I'm fine.. urhm no I'm not okay, phew it's hot in here.. I think I need to lie down a bit . Yeah I need to sleep.

I tried my best to stand up walked straight to my bedroom, I locked the door as I started feeling the room spinning, I held my head laughing as it was the greatest feeling ever. Yooh it's so damn nice being high. I crawled to the other side of my bed and took the stuff out. I smoked again and stood up to watch myself on the mirror, I sang and danced in front of it.

I then composed myself and looked at the girl on the mirror... Why is she looking like me?

The girl: why are you allowing Zach to use you girl like that?

Me: what are you talking about? He's not using me.

The girl:(laughing) you are really stupid! He's out there playing lovey dovey in front of you with your aunt.. girl go get your man.

Me: I should go get my man?

The girl: go get your man!.

Me: yes, let me go get my man..

I fixed my clothes and walked out of my bedroom.. I stood by the passage, everything was spinning around but I heard Nkosazana saying something about being pregnant.

I walked to another door that led me to outside. Tears were streaming down on my face as I walked out of the house down the street. I walked until I didn't know where I was. Luckily I had my phone with me I pressed speed dial and uncle Zothile answered.

ZOTHILE:Amanda.

Me:(falling on the ground)babomkhulu.. please.
..(burps) please fetch me.. I'm lost.

ZOTHILE: Amanda, are you alright? Where are you?
Where's your father .

Me: please don't tell my dad he will be mad . Please..
babomkhulu I'm feeling so sleepy I will sleep now..

ZOTHILE:(running to his car) keep your phone on
Amanda I will be able to track you, don't hung up..
I'm on my way to get you baby just be safe ...
Amanda? Amanda do you hear me? Shit!

To be continued....

[7/24, 05:52] INDODA

CHAPTER 17

ZOTHILE

After Amanda's call I drove out like crazy, if there's one thing that I care about it's my family. They are all I have. My brother's kids are mine. I love them as my own. It's sad that sometimes Thokozani fails these kids and at some point I can't do anything about it because he will say I'm meddling on his family affairs.

Thanks to GPS it's led me straight to where Amanda was. I was worried with winter on that she might be hurt since it get dark quickly. When I got to where she was people were starting to gather around some asking if she's death or what. I ran up to her and kneeled in front of her. I picked her head up on my lap as I took out my phone thinking of calling an ambulance because she was bleeding through her nose, but I realized the ambulance might take so

damn long to get here I carried her to my car and drove out in a speed to hospital.

They attended her immediately and I sat down brushing my face, what could have happened to her? I stood up and went to look at her through the window, she has pipes going through her nose and she was crying as it's looked so painful. I went out because I felt like smoking.

This is messed up. I don't care what Amanda says I need to inform her parents about this. I finished smoking and took my phone out, I called Thokozani who sounded shocked at these news and asked for the location of where I was.

I went back and I was allowed in, the doctor was taking some notes, she had pipes from her nose to her stomach. Not too big though, the doctor explained that they are draining some drugs from her. Drugs?

Amanda:(crying) Babomkhulu ngiyaxolisa . (I'm sorry Uncle) I didn't mean of this to happen.

Me:(brushing her hand) it's okay Nana you will be fine ...

The doctor told us that we need to get her to tell us who gave her the drugs since she's so underage and if I didn't arrive the time I did she could have died. I shrank at that thought. The doctor left us saying he will come back with more results as they took her blood.

I sat down next to Amanda.

Me:Amanda, drugs really Nana? What's wrong?

Amanda:(sniffing) I'm sorry, I didn't mean it to get it

that far. I just wanted a distraction.

Me:from what Amanda?

Amanda: dad used to hit mom and that haunted me so much. Sometimes I will hear screams while at school so I wanted to stop that. And I took them because I wanted to be distraught and provoke him to hit me instead of my mother.. I'm sorry Uncle I didnt mean it to get this far. I wanted to stop....

My heart ached and I closed my eyes pushing back the tears that were coming. What kind of a monster Thokozani is? He is becoming exactly like my father! Why am I even surprised? But his doings now are affecting his child. Imagine if Amanda died? This was going to destroy Nandi.

Me: it's okay my love. You will get help okay. I need you to tell me where did you get your drugs from?

Who gave you the drugs and Amanda, you need to tell me the truth.

She looked down with tears rolling down.

Me:(sighs) I guess you will tell your father then. He's coming here..

Amanda: no no Babomkhulu I will tell you. I promise I will talk.

Me:I'm listening..

Amanda: i.. I.. I got them from Uncle Zach...

Me:who's that?

Amanda:(playing with her fingers) Nkosazana's

boyfriend..

Me:huh? Nkosazana is dating drug dealers? How on Earth did you meet up with this guy? Or Nkosazana hooked you up with him?

Amanda: no.. she didn't and she doesn't know Zach is giving me the drugs .

Me: so how the hell did you get to know he's a drug Lord? Amanda talk I'm running out of patience!.

Amanda: he is my boyfriend!

I swear the air stopped moving for a second, I looked at her.. her face was wet with tears..

Me: Amanda!

Amanda: I'm sorry Uncle.. please don't tell my parents please...

Me:(trying to catch my breath) Amanda tell me this man didn't touch you, baby you can tell me. Tell me.. did he touch you?

She nodded looking down I felt a huge lump on my throat.. I punched the wind standing up.

Amanda: I allowed him Uncle..

Me:shut the fuck up!what do you know?

Just right then , Nandi walks in with Thokozani, she quickly went to his daughter and I don't know what happened. Seeing him made me so angry that I punched him. Once punch he was on the ground.

Me: you little piece of shit! What kind of man are you?
I'm sure you will be happy with your self..

I stormed out of the hospital because I couldn't be in
one room with him...

THOKOZANI

The dinner went well and my sister together with her
boyfriend left. My wife was clearing the kitchen
when she asked where Amanda was to help her.

Me: your daughter is acting strange. Since when is
she drinking?

NANDI: she shocked me,worse in front of guests.
Now it's going to be like we allow our kids drink.

Me:let me go get her to answer for this.i don't care whether she's sleeping or not. She need to explain what that was about.

I walked into her room and looked around, she was not in. I noticed the bed being messed up as if someone was jumping on it. What is happening here?

I walked back to the kitchen.

Me:Nandi,your daughter is not in the room.

NANDI: what?where could she be at? It's getting late for Christ sake this child !

I called her number but it's rang unanswered.

Me:she's not picking up.

NANDI: oh this child will send me to an early grave I swear! Let me go ask Siya if he has seen her sister.

Shortly after Nandi left Zothile called, my heart raced fast thinking about what I did. Why is he Calling me? Is he aware of what I did? That was quick. I cleared my throat and answered.

Me: Madlokovu..

ZOTHILE: Amanda is at the hospital, I don't know what happened,I received a call from her saying I should fetch her ,when I got there she was on the ground passed out bleeding through the nose.

Me: what? Oh my God! Where are you at?

ZOTHILE: I put her at Netcare, the one not far from your house.

Me: I'm coming.

I hung up and screamed for Nandi who came running.

NANDI: what?

Me: Zothile called, Amanda is in hospital.

NANDI: what? what happened? Oh umntanami!

Me': this is not the right time to cause a scene, let's go.

We grabbed the keys and we drove to the hospital.

On the way Nandi was busy being a woman, asking what could be wrong with Amanda and all that. We arrived and rushed inside. We were given directions to her Ward and when we walked in Zothile attacked me. I've never seen him so angry . Ever since we grow up, we are 3 years apart ,he has never raised his hand on me. This is the first time and I must say damn he has a good punch.

He then stormed out of the ward angrily and I got up holding on my jaw. I think I lost a tooth from the jaw line.

ZACHARY

Finally we were back at the house after long hours of faking laughter and smiles.

Nkosazana seems like she enjoyed being there and I didn't. Actually I'm still trying to process the news that she's pregnant with my child. God, I never

thought my first child will be carried by her. .

She's a great chick but I don't feel her like that but I guess since she's carrying my first child I should do right by her. You know be the proper boyfriend. Starting by ending things with the kid. That kid is crazy, how she looked at Nkosazana earlier during the dinner scared me. I swear I thought she was going to spill the beans.

I wonder where she disappeared to after the stunt she did , drinking her mother's wine like that. Nkosazana came back from the bedroom as she went to change for pyjamas. As we were cuddling on the couch ready to put on our movie, we heard a knock. I put away my beer and got up to open the door.

There stood the elder brother. Shit this guy scares the living shit out of me. I don't know if it's because I'm not familiar with his kind or it's because

unesithunzi vele. He stood there with his hands on his pockets, his eyes so small and red.

Me:ola. Can I .

I didn't finish that. He punched me hard I fell on my ass ,he got in and closed the door. Nkosazana screamed standing up as the guy came for me. I wiped my mouth as blood came out. He kicked me so damn hard on my ribs countless times and pulled me up by my neck going with me to the bathroom.

Nkosazana:(screaming) ZOTHILE stop this! What nonsense is this? Why would you come to my place and start beating up my man!

ZOTHILE: you call this rapist a man? Uyindoda wena? Let's see if you are a real man.

As I was trying to register what he meant when he called me a rapist, he opened the huge window and threw me out with from it. I screamed going down and hit hard on top of the cars and bells and sirens went off.

AMANDA

My parents were still in the room asking me what happened and I couldn't talk really. Dad was nursing his jaw with ice cubes. The doctor came back I knew shit will hit the fan.

Doctor: the parents? Thank God you are here.. mmm Amanda, we found something in your blood.

My heart raced..

NANDI: what did you find doctor?

Doctor:, you are pregnant..

Thokozani:what? Amanda?

I looked at him ready to murder me, mom cried.

Doctor:let's all calm down..

Thokozani: I'm not calming anything down! Amanda tell me who did this or I'm burning down this hospital!

Me: it's Zach! I'm sorry!

Thokozani:(defeated) Zach? Nkosazana's boyfriend?
I'm going to kill that dog!

He stormed out and I cried.

Me: mom please..call the cops. Dad will kill him!

NKOSAZANA

I swear I don't know what demon possess my brother. I have never seen him like that. How he was kicking Zach on that floor. Throwing him out of the bathroom window finished me.

Now I was following him as he went to the kitchen to take out the knife and went out using the stairs. I screamed for him to stop.i went back to get my phone and when I got out running after him to the parking, Thokozani drove in and parked in front of us..

He looked like a mad man, his face angry.

Thokozani: where is this dog? Bafo show me this dog!

ZOTHILE: took you long enough. He's at the parking lot.

Thokozani ran there and I knew they are going to kill my boyfriend, I called the cops and luckily I heard sirens. We got to Thokozani and Zach. Thokozani was punching him countless times. ZOTHILE was just standing there enjoying the whole thing..why is he not stopping this?

Can anyone tell me what is going on here?! The people from the building I'm renting my flat at we're now watching, some taking videos.

To be continued...

[7/24, 05:52] INDODA

CHAPTER 18

(Unedited)

NKOSAZANA

I have never in my whole life seen my brothers so angry. You know what confuses me even more is how they are teaming up and getting along when they have to beat my man. Like it's crazy.

Thokozani was beating Zach who was bleeding and Zothile was helping him stand up to take the punches it was just crazy. What felt like forever, the cops finally arrived at the scene and it was bloody, I could hardly recognize my man.

They got out and rushed to us with the whole

building community staring at this.

Zothile: thank God officers you are here. You just made our trip short. We were going to come bring him to you once we were done with him.

Police1: what's going on here Mngadi, I didn't expect to see you with this kind of trash..

He said pointing at Zach.

Zothile: trust me I wouldn't want to be here too. Let me give you a short version of what happened, this thing, fed my 14 year old niece drugs, didn't end there.. slept with her. Now officers please tell me if it is legal for a guy his age to engage on a sexual intercourse with a 14 year old?

Thokozani: it's doesn't end there.. he made her

pregnant!

Me:what? Oh no this is all lies! When did this all happened?

Zothile: shut up NKOSAZANA! Are you seriously that naive? Your niece is at the hospital as we speak because this fool here gave her drugs. Tell me what were you trying to do? Kill my niece?

Me:(screaming) Zothile stop this please! Zach would never do a thing like that.. he knows Amanda is my niece. Right baby? Please tell these people they are making a mistake, they are all wrong.

I said kneeling down in front of him, his face round from the beating and bloody.

Zach: I'm sorry NKOSAZANA...

Me: noooo tell me you didn't please?

Zach: I'm sorry I was...

Zothile: nxxx officers arrest this fool.

Police2: Zach I told you I was going to get you again, sadly it's happened sooner. You are under arrested for...

Me: stop this! What nonsense is this? How can two people come and threw my man out of the window and beat him up then you arrest him? Are you in Zothile's pockets?

I don't know when Thokozani got to me, he gave me a hell of a slap in the face and I think I passed out for a moment. Zothile held him back.

Zothile: kahle Mngadi, we should not be fighting each other but this dog here.

He came to me and helped me get up.

Zothile: I'm sorry you have to find it out like that. Are you okay?

I shook my head no because my voice failed me, he hugged me tight brushing my back as I cried seeing Zach being pushed to a police van. Thokozani followed them as he had to make a statement.

Zothile: go pack an overnight bag you are coming with me.

Me: I'm not going anywhere near you! I hate you and Thokozani and I will never forgive what you did!

Zothile: NKOSAZANA for real? In all of this you don't see Zach's fault?

Me:(wiping my tears) please leave ZOTHILE! I want to be alone.

Zothile:(defeated) I will leave. But I'm sending Mbongeni over.

Me: I don't need no baby sitter! Which part of I want to be alone don't you understand?

Zothile: I don't give a damn. And don't you dare shout at me! First of all I'm very much disappointed in you! This thing of not being ambitious has landed you in drug dealers? If you listened to me and went to study none of this would have happened. But no. You want an easy life, easy money, that you don't know where it's coming from. Now you don't even

care that this man you call yours was sleeping with your niece right under your eyes. Nci nci nci... Uyaswabisa yazi? I wonder what's your father going to say.

He said that and left, I picked a glass and threw it on the wall as I sank on the floor crying. This was too much to bear and handle. Now it's makes sense, the perfume, Amanda's behavior.. but Zach to go for my niece.. couldn't he go for girls my age or his age? It's all too painful to bear.

THOKOZANI

I finished of making a statement and went back to the hospital. All the way I was thinking about how much my life has been a mess. I keep on thinking that what if it's my behavior that landed my daughter to this? It's not a secret that I have been treating my family badly for a while. I'm shaking at the thought of my daughter dying should Zothile did not arrive on

time like he did.

He saved my daughter's life, for that I owe him, big time. I arrived at the hospital and the doctors chased us all out. NANDI was on the bench crying with Zothile rubbing her back, I ran up to them with my heart racing..

Me: what's happening?

Zothile: Amanda is complicating, it's like Shes loosing the baby...

Me: God no! What's happened?

NANDI:(wiping her tears) she complained about pains on her lower abdomen and pelvis then when she tried to get up we saw blood...

I closed my eyes taking it all in. I was not ready to be a grandfather but losing a child is not nice. I remember Nandi miscarrying our third child because of my cheating ways . She was so distraught and sad. I hugged her as we remained tight. After sometime the doctor came to deliver the news that the baby wouldn't have survived under so much substance on Amanda body and that it was still early days.. Nandi went inside and I remained with Zothile at the benches quite. He tapped my shoulder.

Zothile: let's go smoke.

We stood up, Zothile is not a faster smoker, once per day only in the mornings. We went outside and lit our cigarettes.

Me: thank you, for coming in time..

He looked at me like he was making sure of what I

was saying..

Me: I know. I don't say those words often but really, I'm grateful.

Zothile: you know there's nothing I would not do for you right?..

Me: (sighs) I know, that why I'm regretting all of the things I did to you..

Zothile: its okay. I forgive you.

Me: you don't understand, you see with this you won't forgive me Zothile and I..

Zothile: what did you do Thokozani?.

Me: it's fine don't worry about it, I will fix it.

Zothile: you better. I don't need more stress. Before I forget, I'm taking Amanda with me for a few weeks or months until you and Nandi sorts whatever is going on.

Me: Zothile now that...

Zothile: I was not asking you but telling you! Your father agrees and he want to see us. Amanda needs a discipline and strong hand.

Me:(sighs?)I guess with everything going on, it's only makes sense that she moves in with you. If it's not a lot can Siya come to? I don't want him to feel left out or..

Zothile: it's fine he can come over.

Me:thanks again.

Zothile:(tapping my shoulder) anytime, let's go check them out.

MOSCOW

Closing his laptop aggressively.

Me:(slamming the table) damnit!

Alex: boss?

Me: this fool is about to turn on his word.

Alex: how boss? You have already given him

advance..

Me: ever heard of blood Is thicker than water?

Alex:shit! you think that is the case?

Me:I'm afraid it looks like that.

Alex: so what do we do? The shipment is coming in two months . We need those trucks..

Me: let's give it time and see. Maybe I'm overreacting.

AMANDA

I was discharged from the hospital and I was told that I will be living with Uncle Zothile, well Siya is coming here to. We were driving to his house and I

was quite the whole way. This whole thing was just too much. I could see the pain and disappointment from their eyes even though they are not saying anything.

I've heard that Zach is arrested and I can't help but feel guilty, im sure aunt NKOSAZANA hates me wherever she is. I wonder how she is taking all of this on her side. Uncle Zothile said I will attend two therapy sessions and I think NKOSAZANA need them more but I'm still not in their good books I won't say a thing.

My mother hasnt said anything or shouted at me, she's been a mother and making sure I was okay. My heart breaks every time I see the pain in her eyes. I want to say sorry but then I don't know where to start..

We finally arrived at Uncle's Zothile's house. It's beautiful and huge.. the decor white and grey. We

were just sitting down to the couches, dad and uncle Zothile together with Siya taking our bags upstairs when Grand dad stormed in. He looked so angry. He was smoking cigar.

Mngadi Sr: where's this evil child? Amanda? Oh there she is! Yey wena, manyala mani lengiwezwayo?

I froze and my mom stood up not knowing what to do, my grandfather is scary. He took off his belt and in an instant started whopping me..I screamed and both my dad's were here. .my father held grand Dad while uncle Zothile held me.

Thokozani: father no! It's enough!

Mngadi Sr: usho ngoba ngingakenzi lutho!
Ikhohlakele lengane, wake wayizwaphi into yokuthi ilale nendoda kababekazi wayo! INDODA elingana noyise mayiqeda idle izidakamizwa? Yinto engakaze

yenzeka ka Mngadi Lena and angeke iqale manje
(This child is Evil, how can she sleep with her aunt's
boyfriend old enough to be her father! On top of that
takes drugs,such has never happened before, it
won't start now)

Zothile: let's all calm down. I think we all need to sit
down and handle this in civil manner. Mbongeni is
coming with NKOSAZANA.

Mngadi Sr:(sitting down) akeze lowo NKOSAZANA
wakhona, uzongitshela kahle ukuthi bese kuphele
amadoda yini aze aqoma izigebengu ezicishe
zangibulalela umntwana?

(Let her come, I want her to tell me what was she
thinking dating drug dealers who nearly killed my
grand daughter)

This is messy, now NKOSAZANA Is in trouble
because of me..

To be continued...

[7/24, 05:52] INDODA

(Unedited)

CHAPTER 19

ZOTHILE

The commotion that was at my house right now, we are stopping Nkosazana who want to beat the living shit out of Amanda at the same time my father who want to beat Nkosazana like it's crazy. Finally everyone is settled down, Nkosazana is weeping, I kinda feel for her like really, my sister is a spoilt brat but marn, nobody deserves this kind of betrayal.

Me: Bo Mngadi, bo Madlovoku, let us all calm down, we are here for a solution not an addition to the problem. This is the time where we should stand

together and deal with this as family. I have always heard that umndeni ohlakaniphile uyawafihla amahlazo awo(a wise family hides their dirty secrets).

Mngadi Sr:(clears his throat up) uqinisile ke lapho.. kodwa ukuze sindlule kulento kuzomelr sikhulume ngayo, ngizocala ngawe Amanda, bekwenzenjani uze uzithole kulesisimo? Khuluma nje ungasabi.. (that's true, but in order for us to move from this we need to talk about this issue. I will start with you Amanda, please tell us what made you do this? Speak and don't be afraid).

Amanda:(sniffing) before I could say anything I just want to say I'm sorry, I never meant for this to happen. Okay so I first met Zach when I was stranded after an argument with my mother on our way from town. I told her to stop and I got off the car. I was angry because my mother was failing to see Dad for who he was, dad was abusing my mother in

front of us, hitting her and don't come back home. I hated the whole situation with my all heart. So while I was wondering I realized I had left my phone on my mother's car. Stranded and scared, I saw Aunty's car and got excited only to discover it was driven by her boyfriend who dropped me at her flat.

Auntie called my mother who fetched me and I went back home. Later that day I received a message from ZACH , I assume he stole my number from Aunty's phone. He was asking how I was and that he was there if I needed someone to talk to since he saw me earlier that I was not okay. I told him I was fine.

Few days later he kept up the consistency of checking me up, went as far as calling me, I relaxed, I felt like he was the only person who cared and understood my situation. I told him about what was happening at home and he related to the situation by telling me how he grow up too, a bond was formed.

He started fetching me from school, to buying me lunch and stuff. That escalated to him kissing me and telling me that he loved me. I believed him and felt safe with him . One day I saw him smoking, I asked for a blunt he gave me the cigarette, the feeling it's contained was so nice that it made me forget of the reality. But it was not a normal cigarette, he then showed me a pack of coke powder and fast forward we started taking it few days later.

Then this other time he. Urhm we slept together and after that he changed . He would ignore my messages and All that. Seeing him with my Aunt at home drove me crazy, that night he brought me emergency pills and coke.

Thokozani: Bastard!

Mngadi Sr: sikuzwile Amanda, Nkosazana, I have a question for you.

Nkosazana:(wiping her tears) yes Father.

Mngadi Sr: out of all the men in this world, why him?
Did you know the kind of lifestyle he was living?

Nkosazana: I fell for him because he was every girl's dream, charming and all that. At first I didn't know what he was doing until he got arrested and came out to stay with me. That's when I learned he was in the drug business.

Mngadi Sr: and you continued with him?

Nkosazana:like I said , I loved him and still do!

Mngadi Sr: you said he lived with you after he got out of prison, how did he supported your lives?

Nkosazana looked down and all eyes were on her..

Nkosazana:well at first I asked Zothile for money then when it ran out I did one single trip transporting the drugs and we were set ..

All of us: you did what!

Nkosazana:calm down , it's only happened once and I was fine.

Mngadi Sr:(holding his mouth shocked) kodwa why am I being punished like this? You are a mule now?

Nkosazana: why is everyone acting holy on me? I did what I had to do to support my man at that moment! I don't regret it because I would do it again, given the opportunity to save the situation.

Mbongeni:(clapping hands) Amen! Just when I thought I've heard nor seen it all!

Nkosazana uwumlingo wena!

Everyone kept quiet, I could see that Dad was shocked like really shocked. I had to talk , that's the disadvantage of being the first born, you are always a deputy parent.

Me:(clears throat) father.. now both sides of the story have been told and we heard them. I don't know your take on this but here's my worthless opinion. Amanda did all of this because of Thokozani. To me he's the root of all of this problems. Thokozani learned from the best, you dad. I will not go into deep about this but Amanda, no matter how hard or difficult the situation was, you didn't have to do what you did. If I were to tell you how I grew up, at the hands of my very own father, you will be shocked why I'm not under the bridges

smoking nyaope. You should have come to me and asked for help, there's no short cuts in life. Every action has an reaction. What you did hurt me and all of us. You are still young and smart, we are expecting a lot from you.

Thokozani, with you I don't know where to start but all I could say is, fix your ways. A man isn't a man because of his physically act or what. Man up and clean your house.

Nkosazana, I have no more words to say to you. I have spoken to you and I hope and pray that you wake up from this before it's too late.

The house went quite for a moment, father rubbed his eyes.. wait, is he crying? That's a first.

Mngadi Sr: Zothile, Thokozani, Mbongeni and Siyabonga please follow me. Ladies you may be

excused.

He stood up and we went out with him and sat down.

Mngadi Sr: Madlovoku I listened to you speaking inside and I couldn't help but feel proud and sad at the same time. I'm proud of the man you have become irregardless of how I've treated you. I'm sad because like you said, I was not a good example to all of you.

My son's, one day I will die and leave this world, I would really be happy if I would die knowing that my sons are getting along. Mbongeni, Zothile, I apologise my sons, I know I was never kind and fair to the both of you. I hope its not too late to start afresh. I hope it's not too late to be family again.

Zothile:it will never be too late Dad.

Mngadi Sr:I know I have a lot to do for you boys to see me as a fit father. Thokozani, we need to talk, you need to do things better my son. Don't be like me, you are not that person. I know all of this is happening because of what I installed in you, hate and competition. I'm very sorry, I shouldn't have done that.

I looked at Thokozani who was tearing up. Mbongeni was getting emotional too, I just didn't want to think deep about the past because if I were to I will be a monster.. it was an emotional situation for us until I saw the security guard opening my gate and Reinie's car drove in. My whole mood changed. Her presence enlightened my mood immediately.

Mbongeni:(smiling) oh wow, who do we have here!.

Thokozani:damn, guys I'm married neh but that .

Mngadi Sr: you know I can still remarry.

Siyabonga:hai bo mkhulu!

We all laughed and I stood up and went to her, they whistled on my back and I gnored them. I got to her..

Me: hey

Reinie: hi, did I come at the bad time? Looks like you having a sort of meeting.

Me: we are but it's okay, you can come any day and I will have time for you. Now won't you Hug and kiss me?..

She smiled and hugged me then we shared a small kiss.

Reinie: are you okay? Your temperature is hot and your eyes, it's like you were crying....

Me:(holding her hand) now that you are here, I'm fine. Come meet my family.

Reinie: Zothile urh urh.. how are you going to introduce me to them?

Me:relax..

MOSCOW

It was getting darker and I was ready to knock off and take some work home with me when Alex badged in.

Alex: Mngadi is here

Me:send him in.

I went back to my chair and sat down.

He walked in and stood next to my table.

Me: Mngadi, I didn't know you were going to visit us today..

Thokozani: I am not visiting you. I'm here to return the car keys, the money and to tell you the deal is off.

I had to try hard not to show how that affected me

Me:may I ask why?..

Thokozani: I just changed my mind. I realized what's more important, family.

Me:(chuckling) so now you value family? After working so damn hard to be out of your brother's shadow? This is your chance to shine, make your own money and be rich.

Thokozani:(shaking his head) not on Zothike's expense. Now I will say this. Cut the deal off.

Me:and if I don't want to?..

Thokozani:(smiling devilish) Maybe the question you have to ask yourself here is that If I was prepared to do that Zothile what's stopping me from doing it to you? Or worse?..

I shifted uncomfortably, he knows too much about me and that's not good at all. I don't have to show him though.

Me: fine, I will back off but this is not over, not by any chance.

Thokozani: bye Moscow.

He left the room and I banged the desk in frustration! Damn it Thokozani, you are going to pay for this! You will pay. I am not about to lose so much money because of you.

THOBEKA-REINIE

The past few days I was away I actually locked myself at my place and decided on my future and what I wanted in life. It took a lot of thinking and

reasoning to come to this decision hence I found myself driving here, again.

I didn't know I was going to find the whole Mngadi clan here, but they have been kind, won't say the same thing about the sister but I don't care anyways. Finally they are leaving, Zothile and I can talk. He walks back to the room.

Zothile:(throwing himself on the bed) finally I can rest, it's been a long day.

I slept next to him, and admired him in silence.

Zothile: why are you staring at me like that?.

Me: just because I'm admiring God's creative..

Zothile:(blushing) stop flattering me please.

Me: has everyone left?

Zothile:only my brother's kids are here. What? Did you have something in mind?

He had that naughty smile on his face and a grin.

Me: hahaha yeah I had, I was thinking maybe we can strip and fuck over the balcony..

Zothile: Reinie why uso mara? Okay let's go to TBC ke.

Me:(laughing) I'm kidding. I have news to tell you.

Zothile: I'm listening.

Me:I have decided to stop striping and the business altogether..

Zothile: serious? Sorry can I ask why?

Me:(sighs) well because your words got to me Zothile, I mean I was just being silly , being scared of something I never experienced, I chose this life because of the stories I heard from people, at how they got heartbroken and disappointed after falling in love and all. I want to change that.

Zothile:wow, you know after everything that has happened this week, this is the best thing that has happened. I'm glad that you have come to that realisation on your own. Indeed you deserve better, you are smart and can be anything you want in this life.

Me:thank you for your vote of confidence in me. It's means a lot.

Zothile:since we are laying out feelings in the open, can I also be honest..

Me:(clears my throat up)yeah sure.

Zothile:(staring at my eyes) I love you.. for the very first time you walked in that room to dance for me, I knew deep down that I wanted you..

Me: Zothile..

Zothile: I know it's may came as a shock, or that you can get scared and all. Truth is , I've also been hurt in life but I believe in love, happiness and second Chances.. so allow yourself to be loved and happy..

He was looking into my eyes and I couldn't help but get teary.. he leaned over and kissed me, my tears dropped and he wiped them and gave me the most passionate kiss over rolling me over. We made sweet passionate love. We were not fucking but making love with no words uttered only our bodies talking.

I was awoken up by the light coming from his window, I opened my eyes, his hand was on my waist, I don't even know when we fell asleep yesterday. I checked the time, it was 8. I kissed his cheek, he smiled through his sleep. I looked at him, such a kind, amazing creature... I sighed and got up slowly. I opened his drawer and saw a diary and a pen .

I took it and sat in front of the dressing table and started writing..

Dear Zothile.....

By the time I was done, my face was wet from the crying. I put the letter on the bedside and wore my clothes, tip toeing out of his room to my car. I put on my shoes and started the car hooting for the security to open for me and I drove out.

To be continued..

[7/24, 05:52] INDODA

CHAPTER 20

NKOSAZANA

It was my first time coming to see someone in jail, i came here to see Zach, I filled all my details at the reception, yooh the process is a lot yooh, being search and all that. Now I was waiting room waiting for him to come and see me. The waiting period felt

like forever.. I needed to have closure, answers. I mean this was Zach, someone I've been with close to a year. Im still failing to understand how did this happened, I mean how did we get here?

Everything was coming so well, we are going to have a baby, this moment is supposed to be the happiest right now but nope, Zach has to go and ruin everything. Lord I hope there's some sort of explanation because really I can't deal with this. I did breathing exercises to calm my nerves down. Shortly I heard footsteps and he appeared. He looked better than the last time I saw him although the bruises were still there.

He sat down and looked at me, his face closed up I couldn't read what was going on his head but I didn't see any remorse there.

Me: why Zach?

Zach:(rubbing his hands together) Baby, I'm sorry..

Me:your sorry won't cut it. I need to know why!

Zach: eix.. honestly, I don't know why.

Me:(I felt my tears drop, he really did!) My niece Zach?
Really my niece!!

Zach: baby calm down, you can't shout in here..

Me: don't fucken tell me what to do! Just don't!

I saw the Warden looking at us, I calmed down..

Zach: that's right, breath, that's right, don't forget you

are pregnant, we don't want to stress the baby..

Me:do you care? Like really? Or you are just fronting with me?

Zach: come on Nkosazana, I know the situation right now is not ideal but I truly care about our child..

Me:what about the other one, (clicking my tongue in annoyance) I mean the other baby you are having with my niece?

Zach: are we ever going to get over that? Baby I made a mistake hle, I got carried away and .. I..

Me:(standing) I should have let my brothers kill you!

Zach:(trying to get up and touch me) Nkosazana

come on, you don't mean that..

Warden: hey! No touching!

I walked away with tears rolling on my face while he kept on calling my name like crazy..

MBONGENI

After the meeting with the family I was touched, I realized that we should actually hold each other tight and look out for one another and that lead me to make a decision of ending things with Philile, I mean I can't continue doing this. If my father can find out about this , the family will never be United again and I don't want it to be a mess because of me.

There was a knock on the door and I went to get it... Philile came in wearing so sexy, if it was the old days

I would have ripped them off and get on top of her right away.

Philile: hey lover, look what I found on the shops..

She opened her coat and she was on silly grey lingerie, I swallowed hard and buttoned her coat up.

Me: Philile, I called her so that we can talk..

Philile:(brushing my head) but we can talk about it after we are done here..

Me: (removing her hands from me) Philile for once can you just focus and listen!

Philile:(sitting down with her legs crossed) fine. I'm listening, what is it that sounds so serious?

Me: right, I called you here so that we can talk about what's happening between us. This thing that we are doing..

Philile:(learning forward) okay... What about it?

Me: well I've figured that we shouldn't have done what we did, yes me and you dated before but now you are with my father. I should respect that and let you be with him.

Philile:mhmm. What are you trying to tell me Mbongeni..?

Me: in simplicity I'm trying to tell you that we can't do this anymore. We are ending this..

Philile: Mbongeni no, you can't do that. Not when we

are finding our groove again, not when we are...

Me:Philile, we are not getting anything here. I should have never let you back in my life, after what you did to me. Please leave me alone. We are done. This is over this, between us, never happened and will never happen..

Philile:(teary) Mbongeni please no.. baby you can't do that to us. Okay I will leave your dad, we will be happy we can be together. Love please.. I can do anything for you..

Me:(standing up)please leave Philile., I will see you during family gatherings, don't call me, don't text me don't do anything.

Philile: Mbongeni...

Me: leave tuu...

THOKOZANI

I woke up and my wife was not next to me, that was strange because it was way too early for her to be up. I wore my sleepers and looked for her around. I didn't see her.. when I was going back to my bedroom passing Amanda's room, I heard a weeping sound coming from it, I pushed the door. She was sitting down next to her bed holding her pyjamas she last wore when she was home. I sat next to her.

Me: Nandi..

I took her to my chest and hugged her as she let it all out..

NANDI: I have failed as a mother Thokozani , I have

failed my children...

Me:(brushing and kissing her hair) baby don't say that. If there's anyone to be blamed in this is me. I caused this.. I am responsible for this.

NANDI:(wiping her tears) I concentrated on fixing things with you and didn't pay attention to the changes in my daughter's life.. now look at the mess she's in Thokozani, I'm such a failure..

Me: baby come on , yes this situation is messy but you are not a bad mother nor parent okay? I know kids who fall pregnant at 12 and from very good stable homes so please.. allow me to fix this, I will bring our family close again..

NANDI:I just miss my children Thokozani and I feel like they hate me..

Me': that's nonsense, you are their mother . They can never hate you. If you miss them, you can always go and visit them. Zothile said that is allowed until they are ready to come back home. Now stop crying my love and get up. You will catch cold, these tiles are cold. Come, let's go back to bed..

ZOTHILE

I opened my eyes and I realized that it was way past my waking up time. Wow I don't remember when last did I sleep so well. I mean I guess I was finally at peace that my family is coming together and the fact that I slept next to a beautiful woman, that I made love to the whole night.

I smiled thinking about last night, it was really great. She is making me happy and I wish she could just open up and let me make her happy too. I rubbed my eyes and took my phone to check the time.. it was around 10, shit I really overslept, I'm sure Nomonde

has been blowing off my phone. I wore my spectacles and took my laptop to check some of my emails and important documents before I could go shower.. i wonder where Reinie is, probably making breakfast like last time.

As I was taking my PC from my bedside table I saw a letter. I took it read it.

" Dear Zothile. I know by the time you get to read this letter , I will be long gone.

Please forgive me for what I am about to do. I know that it is going to break your heart but I'm sorry, I have to do it.

Zothile despite everything please don't ever forget that you are a great and an amazing man. You are every woman's dreams unfortunately I'm not your dream. Zothile you deserve better. You deserve a

clean start, someone with not a past like mine.

Yes I know you will say you don't mind but believe me in the long run it's going to be an issue, one way or another my past life will come to haunt us and I'm so afraid that I will be too attached to you when that happens. I will be broken when the shitty things I did surfaced and your won't be able to handle it

What happens when one day it's turn out that I slept with people close to you? Please allow me to go redeem and work on my self, prepare my life for this new journey im about to embark. If in few years we still meet and you still feel the same way about me,maybe I will reconsider it.

Please don't look for me, I know a man like you has connection and it will be easy to find me but please let me go, let me live my life the way I want to without feeling responsible of someone's feelings and all. Please, be happy, if you happen to meet and

find someone else, go for it. I give you my blessings, you deserve to be happy, just not with me. I know I won't be able to make you happy Zothile so I'm letting you go, letting you free.. for what's worth, I love you too.

Love

Thobeka Makhanda*

Me: oh damn! Not this again not this again!!! Fuck!

TSHEPISO

I was deep between some hot Honey's leg having my breakfast. I was on mufftown mode when I heard someone knocking on my door like crazy. Fuck who knocks like that in my house so early on a Saturday morning?

I got up and the lady gave me the " don't you dare" look. I mouthed sorry and got up wearing my shoes and shorts.

My phone was ringing and it was Zothile, I answered going to the door.

Me: Mzothi..

Zothile:open the door..

Me:what? The fuck man so early!

I opened the door and he stormed in. He looked like a mess. I knew something was not okay, I say him down.

Me: please wait for me here I'm coming.

I rushed to the bathroom to wash my mouth and teeth then I told the lady to get dress and leave because I'm going to be busy, she clicked her tongue annoyed but Zothile comes first.

I went to sit down next to him with coffee.

Me: talk to me brah. What's happening?!

He gave me a letter as he took the coffee. I read the letter and damn Thobeka.

Me: she came to me two days ago and told me that she was leaving the job and all. I knew it was because of you and I was happy thinking that she's going to give you guys a chance, so now I don't know what to say.

Zothile: Tshepiso bra I love her, really I saw her as the Mrs.. the mother of my children..

Me:(tapping his shoulder)I don't mean to sound so insensitive right now my brother but when I told you to never catch feelings, I was trying to protect you from such things.

Zothile:sadly no one has a formula of relationships or how to control feelings.

Me: I know bra yam, I understand and feel you. So what are you going to do?

Thing about Zothile I love and hate is that he has a big heart, he falls easy and that is his weakness, when he loves, he loves deep. I mean he's been with Thobeka for few days and yena sekabona umshado? No marn I need to train this boy of mine.. he needs

to be strong.

Zothile:I don't know, part of me wants to run after her but then she said it so well that I shouldn't. Honestly I'm afraid of being rejected for the second time.

Me:my advice? Let her go mfana, if she is really yours she will come back.

Zothile:(Chuckling) look at you, giving me relationship advices..

Me: don't doubt me boy, I have managed to live this long without a heartbreak. Anyways let me call the guys to come over for some chillas, you will feel better after smoking and drinking.

Zothile:yeah well do what you have to.

I sent the guys a message that they should come over at my place.

Me: let me quickly take a shower then we'll go buy meat and drinks.

Zothile:sure, please borrow me your laptop so that I can do some work I left mine when I left in a hurry from my place.

Me:(giving it to him) sure brah. I won't take long.

I went back to my bedroom and the girl was still there.

Me: why re you still on my bed?

Her: are you seriously going to leave me hanging like that?

Me: tjo please leave. I have a very busy and stressful day ahead. The guys are coming over so vaya.

Her:(throwing a pillow at me) uyinja yazi Tshepiso!

I winked at her and disappeared to the shower.. I mean all of that because she didn't get my dick for breakfast, wow!

I was done in 15 minutes and went to join Zothile who looked busy.

Me:we can go bra

Zothile:(closing my laptop) sure. What have you

done to this girl who left few minutes ago?

Me:(laughing) nothing why?

Zothile; she looked pissed..

Me:(smirking) she will be fine, I will make it up to her.

Zothile: I sometimes envy how free your life is..

Me: don't, you won't survive a day in my shoes

Zothile: why?

Me: you are too kind..

Zothile: and you are not?

Me:I'm not.. don't think just because I am kind to you and the guys I'm also like that to everybody, you guys are family so I have your backs any given day but then it's end with you. To other people, it's screw that shit.

Zothile: wow..

Me:yep, but then there's something I need to teach you... something I should have already done..

Zothile:what's that?

Me: to be selfish at times, it's necessary, selfish people live longer.. trust me.

Zothile: I have heard that and honestly I'm starting to believe it.

Me: you better believe it because it's real.

To be continued....

INDODA

CHAPTER 21

ZOTHILE

The guys pulled up and it was really nice being with them, for a moment I really forgot about Reinie as they tried by all means to not talk about women, but strictly business, soccer and other stuff.

Tshepiso told the guys I was weak and need to be strengthen, Smanga put his foot down and said I should never change for who I am no matter how

hard the situation I find myself into. Of which I agree to but then at times I feel like I'm way too kind and people are taking advantage of that.

When the guys had left, Tshepiso called one of the girls from his club for a threesome but I just couldn't, I left.

I got home and saw Thokozani's car parked around, I knew he was in but it's late. Is he sleeping over too? I was a bit drunk, ah no scratch that, I am drunk. Tshepiso called an Uber for me because he refused to let me drive like this after refusing to sleep in his house.

I opened the door and TK was watching wrestling, he quickly stood up when he saw me and helped me to sit down.

Thokozani: madoda, Madlokovu.

Me:yeah.. kwenzenjani Mngadi (what's up?)

Thokozani: I came to see you so that we can talk about something important but now since you are this, it will be pointless..

Me:kanti ungakhuluma wena Mngadi mina ngizwa yonke into(you can talk brother, I hear everything)

Thokozani:no, let me make you a strong coffee.

He disappeared and came back after sometime, I had passed out on the couch, he woke me up and gave me the ugliest coffee I've ever drank. It's strong, no sugar, no milk and HOT!

Me: what the hell! Do you want to kill me?

Thokozani: stop whining like a baby and drink up!

I laughed at how he was ordering me.. this one tends to forget that I'm the eldest here. I drank it with him looking at me.

Thokozani: what's wrong?..

Me: don't you want to take a guess?

Thokozani:I could be wrong so tell me..

Me:(laying on his shoulder)matters of the heart my brother.. you know I was so sure she was the one.

Thokozani: you mean the girl who was here yesterday? What did she do?

Me:she left me. Yes I got up and found a letter. She left . Can't be with me. Brother be honest with me.. why is it that I can't be in a relationship and be happy? Why women always use and leave me? Is it because of my condition?

Thokozani: now you are talking nonsense. Okay look, I know growing up it was not easy, we made it hard for you, I made it hard for you and I'm sorry for that. I will work hard to restore the brotherhood love between us. Now to answer you, there's nothing wrong with you.. you are a normal person who also deserves to be loved. I say it's her loss.

Me:(finishing up the coffee) sadly I was prepared to accept her with her flaws, because nobody is perfect you know.

Thokozani:what do you mean by that?

Me: I met her at the strip club. She was a dancer there.,(I didn't finish up the sentence,he slapped the back of my head a bit hard)

Thokozani:so you are here moping over a stripper?
Why do you attract hoes? ZOTHILE uyahlanya wena..
you can't meet someone from such places and expect love.. now stop this madness and go to sleep.
Tomorrow get up and go to work. Imihlola yama Ngadi yini?

Me: you don't understand..

Thokozani: I don't want to. There are plenty fishes in the sea now get up. Let me help you to bed..

He helped me get up, going up the stairs was such a workout, I don't know why we didn't use a lift. He opened my bed and I got in. He took my shoes and

put everything of mine next to my bedside table.

Thokozani: I shall be going home now.

Me: ngiyabonga Mngadi..(thank you brother)

Thokozani:lala uphumule.. uzovuka uncono(sleep and rest, you will wake up feeling better)

Me: Thokozani..

Thokozani:yeah?

Me: I love you bhuti wami..

He blinked a few times and rubbed his eyes.

Thokozani: I love you too. Goodnight..

My eyelids became heavy after that and I fell asleep immediately.

MOSCOW

I was going through some work when Alex walked in my office. I closed my laptop and admired him. I took Alex in when he was 5 years old, groomed him and raised him by myself. He's my son, my blood and right hand man but no one knows he is my son except me. If that could get out, enemies can use him to get to me so I act as if he's my go to guy.

I took him from his mother who betrayed me badly and killed her after.

Alex: boss.. the goddess has arrived, should I send

her in?

Me:(excitedly) please.. we don't have no time to waste..

He bowed and walked out, shortly he came back with my daughter, she is a doctor in Russia and very smart. She took after me, she has a beautiful physical appearance with long black hair but her heart is hardcore, I trained her like that so that no man will ever mess with her.

Being a doctor is a front, she's the leader of our mob in Moscow. They fear and respect her so much, some say she's indeed her father's daughter, some say she's worse. All I know is that I'm proud of her. Her stilletos made sound as she approached.

Her: father!

Me:(hugging her) my Angel! I'm so glad you could make it. Welcome to South Africa, welcome to Durban.

Her:(sitting down) thank you Father although I wish this was a vacation but anyway, brief me.

Me:(smiling) I raised you well.

I nodded at Alex who gave her the file. She opened it and read every page, looking at the pictures.

Her: so these are them?

Me:yes. You think you can pull it?

Her: easy busy. Let me go rest, I had a long flight.

Me:I will send a driver to pick you up for dinner later..

Her: okay father.

She walked out and I smiled. Be careful Durban, a ruthless goddess is in town..

MBONGENI

I was at Zothile's company, I made an excuse to drop his car off just so that I could get to see Nomonde...

Me:the gorgeous Mazulu.

She smiled , revealing her gorgeous dimples.

Nomonde: please stop.

Me: how are you doing sshalaphala Sami?

Nomonde: I will report you to your brother for disturbing my peace..

Me: speaking about him, where is he?

Nomonde:out, attending his other businesses, he is said to be back around 2pm.

Me:great, that give us enough time to talk..

Nomonde:hebana,! Mbongeni I am at work, I don't have time to talk to you.

Me:(sitting down) okay, do your work I will just sit here and watch you.

Nomonde: are you serious?

Me: yes I am.

Nomonde:(heaves a sigh) what do you want?

Me: lunch with you?

Nomonde: and after that you promise to leave me alone?

Me:(crossing my fingers) mncwi nasi,bheka I swear I will leave you alone.

Nomonde: you are so annoying.

She grabbed her bag and stood up, my heart did a mini gwaragwara..

Me: after you my lady..

She rolled her eyes and walked,I walked after her,damn,those legs in these shoes..how she walked comfortably and confidently so made me..urhm..never mind..

AMANDA

I had just gotten back from school,it was tiring and long. After that I attended therapy. I'm so tired, I wish I could just sleep but then I have so much work to catch up on.

I sat on my bed trying to think about everything,my mom, Zach,Nkosazana.. like I don't know who to

reach out to first.

My phone rang and it was an unknown number I answered.

Me:hello?..

Zach:Amanda,it's Zach.. Please don't hung up..

My heart skipped a bit. It was beating so fast.

Me: what do you want?

Zach:I don't want to cause trouble,I just wanted to find out how are you?

Me:I'm fine.

Zach: listen I know you are worried about school and baby, I will be there with you..

Me:(chuckling) baby? Which baby you are talking about? And when you say be there for me, how while you are in prison?

Zach:Amanda are you not pregnant?

Me: bye Zach,don't ever call me or I will tell my fathers.

I hung up and tears rolled, I picked up the pillow and hugged it as my heart was so sore. God why does it hurt so much,. I loved Zach. I know it's stupid but I loved him. I felt hands embracing me and someone brushing my hair, my heart felt at peace as I recognized that scent. I turned around and hugged her for dear life. She was brushing my back.

Me:I'm so so sorry Mama,I didn't mean to disappoint you like that.

Nandi: shhhh,it's okay baby, mommy is here..it's going to be fine..don't cry sweetheart you are hurting your mother..

Me:it's painful Mama.

Nandi: I know baby but I need you to be strong okay? you are a Mngadi and Mngadi's are strong...now tell mama everything..

Urhm everything?even the part that I love Zach? Eix, this will be a bit tricky..

To be continued..

[7/24, 05:52] INDODA

(Unedited,excuse the errors)

CHAPTER 22

MOSCOW

I got home a bit early today, I mean I had to make sure everything was ready, the princess was home. I was beyond the word happy, I was over the moon.

My wife ran to me and hugged me, showing her excitement to see me.

Me:(brushing her pregnant bump) how was your day?

Annika:not as exciting as yours I bet.

Me: oh you know me my dear. How are the preparation?

Anny: coming alright. What time is she coming?

Me: around 7, let me get some work done

Anny: I will send your food over.

Me: thank you.

I kissed her and walked to my study. After My first wife, the mother to my daughter, I took sometime to move on. I was angry, hurt more especially at hospital she died. She was the victim of my enemies, she died leaving me with our 13 years old daughter who saw everything that happened, I think that is why it was easier for me to train her because she

witnessed the worst.

When I met Annika, I fell in love again, she restored peace, she's my sanity, she keeps me calm and happy. At first my daughter didn't like her because it has always been the two of us, her being the main woman in my life but now she's coming around.

We got married in secret last year and moved to South Africa because I wanted her to be safe since Russia was too much and not a good place for a man like me to raise a family.

I worked until my eyes were a bit sore. I checked my watch, it was past 7 already, shit time really flies. I got up and went to the dining area where I was greeted by laughter. This was such a good sight, my wife and daughter getting along.

Me: I heard your voice from the way up.

Her:(hugging me) father.

Me:I hope you have rested

Her: I did I feel fresh now.

Me: my love.. you can set the table , I need to talk to my daughter.

Annika: no problem love.

We walked back to my study where she made herself comfortable.

Me:so , how are you finding everything?

Her: it won't be difficult but as you know such missions need to be handled with care so I won't rush on it. I will just study their routines..

Me:sorry to cut you off but the main target is the oldest .. the second one I will deal with him myself, he's not so difficult.

Her: I saw on the file that he has a daughter?

Me:(smiling while taking off my cigarette)oh yes he does..

Her:(smirking) this will be more interesting..

Me:what's your plan.

Her: for now, get me a job, I don't know , anywhere,

private or public. I need to work.

Me:that won't be difficult, this country has a serious shortage of doctors. Don't take too long, we don't have time, only a month and three weeks before the shipment arrives.

Her: perfect, then get me a house, cars and lend me your few guys, or should I call mine to come?

Me: no it's not necessary I will give you mine..

Her:on second thought, I will call 4 of my trusted men to come.

Me: if it will make you happy, then do that.

Her:(standing up) let me go help Anny out. And

father, don't worry about the time frame ,I've got this.

Me: (smiling)I will follow you shortly.

She left the study and I took my phone calling Petrov..

NKOSAZANA

I was at my brother's house when I walked on Amanda and her mother having a mother to daughter conversation, I couldn't help but eavesdropped. NANDI is a great mother and wife, I hope I get to be the best mother to my child one day. Hearing her pouring her love and heart to her daughter melted me.

I listened at how she advised her about the best things she could achieve, I won't lie my heart broke

when she told her mom that she love Zach and that he called her today..he didn't even called me to ask about my pregnancy or anything like that.

After hearing her mom giving her a warning about staying away from Zach I walked back to my car wiping my tears. Gosh, does life has to be so difficult. I was zoned in on my own thoughts that I got disturbed when I heard the gate opening,I quickly wiped my tears when I saw Zothile's car driving in. He parked right next to mine and came out to knock on my window. I unlocked the doors he got in on the passengers side.

Zothile:hey..

Me: hey.

Zothile: how long have you been here?

Me: I don't know, long enough?

Zothile: are you alright?

Me: yeah..

I was lying! I'm not okay at all, my man is in jail, I'm pregnant, my niece had a miscarriage, a pregnancy caused by my boyfriend! My brother's nearly killed my man and they sent him to Jail..all of this was just too much.

Zothile:(taking me to his arms)hey stop crying..it's okay..I'm sorry you will be fine..

I don't know when tears dropped but he embraced me on his arms as I cried, for the first time I felt the need of letting it all out, I was tired of battling with my thoughts and holding everything together, tired

of being alone. It's worse because I don't have friends, Zach was my friend. I cried until I had hiccups and Zothile continued brushing my back and hair.

Zothile:why don't you move in? For a while until you are okay?

It won't work, I'm not ready to be in one place with Amanda just yet. I wiped my tears.

Me: no I will be fine. I don't want to crowd you..

Zothile:what are you talking about? You know how big this house is.. you can live here and we won't see each other.

Me: I know,it's just that at the moment I want to be alone.

Zothile: okay cool , so how about we go out, have dinner and you tell me about how you feel and what you want to do after this?

Me: that can work.

Zothile: okay move I will drive..

We changed the seats and he drove out of his house..

MBONGENI

Me:(tucking in my shirt) am I going to see you?

Nomonde: no you won't! This was a mistake, it wasn't supposed to happen,not like this! You tricked

me!

She said pulling on her dress, heban! What's this now?

Me: Monde,we both enjoyed and had fun, why are you acting as if I raped you?

Nomonde: you just won't understand so now leave me alone! This never happened!

Am I dreaming or what?this girl was all over me from the restaurant giving me vibes and we came to my place, now this. What the fuck! This is our first date since I've been pursuing her out and she agreed. We went out to have dinner and it was fun, having light conversation, laughing and all that.

Me:(trying to calm down) Nomonde, what's

happening? I thought you feel me..what's wrong?

Nomonde:(crying) I just feel so cheap and useless for throwing myself at you like that. I'm sure now you see me as loose whore.i swear I'm not like that!

Guys I wanted to laugh I swear. Imagine a whole 29 years old giving me this speech. But then I didn't want to come across insensitive. I hugged her from behind and stared at her from the mirror.

Me: baby, you are not cheap at all, I don't see you like that and I will not. I mean we are both adults and responsible. You giving Me on the first date doesn't mean that you are weak. You could have waited 90 days or a year to me it's the same.

Nomonde: it is not the same.. you will do hit and run after this..

Me:(kissing her neck) why don't you give me a proper chance so that I can show you if I will do that?

Nomonde: what do you mean?

Me:(turning her to face me) Nomonde I'm tired of doing this back and forth thing with you. I want you and want to be with you. I want to express these feelings I have for you, give me a chance to show you that I love you please..

Nomonde: I don't know Mbongeni,I'm afraid of being hurt and I'm scared.

Me: take a leap of faith, with me. I am not promising to be perfect but one thing I know is that I will not hurt you intentionally.. believe me on that..

Nomonde: I don't know,this feels right and wrong at

the same time.. you are my boss's younger brother and you are also younger than me with a one year so...

Me:(kissing her) unimportant details right now. So tell me if you don't feel the same I will leave you...

I ran my hands under her skirt to her pussy and rubbed it, she was not wearing panties and it was such a huge turn on. Her breathings changed .

Me:tell me I will stop..

Nomonde:(moaning) Mbongeni..

Me: (biting her neck) yes baby..

Nomonde: please don't hurt me..

Me: I have no intention of doing that..

I attacked her lips full force and she responded to the kiss, I poured all my soul in that kiss ...

To be continued...

[7/24, 05:52] INDODA

CHAPTER 23

NOMONDE

I opened my eyes and looked at Mbongeni who was sleeping peacefully next to me. I smile a little as I admire his handsomeness even when he's sleeping. I looked for my phone and steal few pics and put it aside. His thick eyebrows, neat trimmed beard and his moustache drive me crazy. I don't want to go into his strong arms. How he carries me like I'm nothing

amaze me. He's strong, I can give you that.

Looking at him I feel nervous, I mean I don't deserve him. I mean he's way too handsome and men like him are a headache, am I ready for that stress? On top of all he's younger than me. Love knows no color and age right? I just hope he won't drive me to do anything crazy, I've worked so damn hard to be where I am right now and I deserve peace.

I sigh and get up, wore his shirt and sleepers, taking my phone and went to the kitchen. His flat is nice and clean, on the wall he has his pics with his siblings, mostly with Zothile. Their bond is unexplainable. I plugged on the kettle and dialled my mother.

Mom: Nomonde..

Me: mom.

Mom: you didn't come back home. Are you alright?

Me: I'm fine mom, I'm sorry about last night things just got out of control, I didn't mean to sleep out.

Mom: you know I don't mind you are an adult but at least let me know. It's not safe for women these days.

Me: I know mother and I'm sorry.

Mom: it's okay, so where are you?

Me:urhm.. I'm at this guy's place. Remember the story I told you about my boss's younger brother who's on my case..

Mo:oh yes how can I forget! Tell me more..

Me:(sighs)mom I'm scared. I mean what if I ruin all of this? What if he's tripping? Mom what if I do.. he's so sweet and I'm just..

Mom: okay Nomonde remember what I always teach you baby.. okay? Just breathe, calm down and breathe. You have done well and I strongly believe you are ready. Forget about the rest and focus on the future.. don't assume or think the worse.. just go with the flow baby.

Me:I'm scared mama. I don't want to go back to that place.

Mom: you will not. All you need to tell yourself is that no one is perfect, don't chase him away because of fear.. don't do that.

Me: I hear you mother but I.. (i heard footsteps) I will call you back.

I quickly hang up and took out two cups. His hands was on my waist and his lips on my neck , damn they are so warm, butterflies in my stomach right now.

Mbongeni: good morning..

Me: morning, I thought I should make us breakfast..

Mbongeni:but you are my breakfast..

I couldn't help but smile as he turned me around to look at him. His eyes so damn sexy as he looked so sleepy.

Mbongeni: are you alright?

Me:(smiling?) I'm fine..

Mbongeni: forget about the coffee, let's go back to bed.

Me:at some point we have to get up and go to work. You know your brother..

Mbongeni: (taking off his shirt from me)then I will be quick.

Me:(laughing amused) you don't give up, do you?

Mbongeni:(kissing me)not a chance...

A WEEK LATER

ZOTHILE

The guys and I were at some club celebrating Mbongeni's brand launch that was a success. He really did well, tycoons and the who's and who's of Durban showed up it was insane. My brother was up and down and now that he's seated down, he can rest.

I'm super proud of him I can't hide it, he really takes after me. Looking around this club, The Credentials, almost similar to Tshepiso's except that this one there's no strippers or anything of that sort. The owner of this club is some guy I've only heard his name is Ceaser, I wonder if that's his real name or what. I'm impressed about what he did with this place. It's a breath of fresh air. Maybe I should venture into this business too, I just need to do research luckily Tshepiso is on my side.

We were all seated on the VIP section, dressed by

my brother of course, looking all classy.

Today Thokozani joined the Wolf pack and It was crazy. We were all drinking and going crazy when this beautiful lady came in. She looked around until she spotted us and made her way to us.

Besides me, Tshepiso saw her and whistled, getting the guys to look at her direction. It seemed like everyone was staring at her, not only was she beautiful but damn, she brought light in this club. She had a perfect model body, great ass, long legs, flat stomach, chest out, black curly hair.

She looked so damn gorgeous yet dangerous, I spotted the fire in her eyes that were decorated with long lashes and thick mascara.

Her: good evening gentlemen.

I looked at the guys, they all had their mouths opened, shocked I tell you. I cleared my throat.

Me: good evening Missy.

She smiled,damn that red colour on those lips!

Her: I'm Marisha Volkov and I attended your launch today. I just wanted to say, great work, it was marvelous. I would like to discuss some business with you, do call to schedule a meeting.

She said handing the card to Mbongeni who shook his head to come back to life. How she speak was different, I don't know, she sounds foreign, her English was deep and mixed with some language.

Mbongeni: urhm thank you, I will surely do call.

Marisha: wonderful, let me leave you gentlemen, it was nice to see you all.

Tshepiso:or you can join us..

Me:yeah.. that's if you are not in a hurry .

I don't know why the fuck I said that! She looked at us and Tshepiso moved and she sat down.

Marisha:not at all. So shall we get on the introductions..

She was speaking to Tshepiso but her eyes were fixed on me. I don't know, I could be seeing things, maybe I'm drunk.

Tshepiso introduced all of us then we asked her if

she wanted anything to drink she ordered gin. I smiled. Somehow she reminds me of Reinie, they are both fierce and confident. I mentally slapped my head because I should be forgetting about her.

We started talking, she's not a snob that she appears to be, she's talkative and again her accent is so nice. I can listen to it the whole day.

Me:so Marisha, what do you do?

Marisha:call me Mary.

Me:(smiling) okay Mary

Mary: I'm a doctor, also-ran a family business with my brother.

Tshepiso:I think I'm sick, can I book an appointment?

We all bursted out laughing..

Thokozani: your English sounds different than ours, where are you from?

Mary: I'm from the Eastern Europe..

Me: wow, that far .

Smanga: why are you in South Africa?

Mary:well I am a doctor, I love saving lives and I have been traveling the world doing that so I thought I should come to Africa to render my services and South Africa was my first choice.

Zakes: wow, I guess we are lucky.

She smiled, Thokozani was looking at her as if he was studying her and I got up.

Me: Thokozani please help me with something.

We moved to the bar.

Me:out with it. What's up?

Thokozani: i don't know if I'm crazy or what, but that girl looks like someone I know.

Me:huh? How?

Thokozani: I will tell you once I've confirmed my suspicions but for now, we should watch our backs, I

don't trust her.

Me:she looks friendly and harmless..

Thokozani: of course you would say that.

Me: why are you sounding so mean?

Thokozani:women are your weakness Zothile and you need to wake up and smell the coffee!

Mary: is everything okay gentlemen?

We quickly turned around, there she was , looking all sorts of gorgeous smiling.

Me: everything is good, my brother was telling me something.

Mary: alright, I'm taking my leave now so I wanted to say goodbye, it was lovely seeing you all.

She said smiling at me and staring at Thokozani who kept quiet the whole time.

Me: it was lovely seeing you too. Mind if I Walk you to your car?

Mary: no problem at all. Goodnight .

Thokozani didn't respond but walked away to the other guys..

MARISHA VOLKOV

I arrived at the launch right on time, I didn't get out, I

just sat on my car and watched as everything was taking place. People were going up and down, in and out. Dressed really nice. I made sure I don't disappoint as I rocked my black long dress with a slit, it was a boob tub one showing off my babies so nicely, I completely the match with a diamond necklace that had a recording device.

Sitting here , I managed to spot the brothers and their crew. I have been following them one by one everyday and I now know who does what at what time with who. Finally what seemed like forever they left , the launch was over. They drove to some club and we followed them in a distance.

Walking in the club, I saw them seated in a group and I was tempted to take out the gun that's on my leg as we are walking to my car right now and shoot all of them but then, patience. Killing them won't get us what we want.

I had to pretend I don't know them as this Playboy was doing the introductions, he's the first one to be my target because he's shown me his weakness, women and sex. I will use that to get to him and through him I will get to the other guys. Now I'm disturbed by this fool who's busy whispering what ever in his brother's ear.

We reached my car and he opened the door for me , gentleman I see, my guys were around but on a distant, we didn't want to cause suspicions.

Zothile:now that I have seen you getting on your car and sure that you are safe I can go back.

Me: you didn't have to walk me to my car but that was sweet.

Zothile: It's not safe in my country for a woman like you to be alone especially places like this.

If only you knew who you are talking to darling you wouldn't have to worry about me, you rather.

Me:(smiling) I think you are a good guy. Now go back to your friends, I'm sure they are wondering where you are at.

Zothile: alright then Mary, I hope to see you again, soon maybe?

Me: that's if your brother make the call.

I close my door and rolled my eyes, I pretended to be starting the car and he walked back inside and my guys came quickly i moved to the back and they started the car and the three followed us.

Guy1: did you manage to get anything?

Me: just a watch. See what you can do about it.

Guy2: whose watch is this?

Me: (smiling) the fuck boy..

He smiled and took it admiring it.

Guy2: he has a nice taste.

To be continued..

(Allow me to pass my gratitude and appreciation to my readers who deposited money into my account after seeing my post yesterday . I have always seen other writers getting gifts and stuff from their readers not that I'm demanding it from

you guys but all I can say is that now I relate to the feeling and I'm so happy hle, and for that today we will be getting plenty of inserts. God bless you all, I love you guys)

[7/24, 05:52] INDODA

CHAPTER 24

THOKOZANI

Going back to the guys after talking to Zothile, I found them still mesmerized by Marisha or Mary's beauty. She's gorgeous no lie but then my gut is unsettled, she was smiling and friendly the whole time but I saw a viper through those sparkling eyes and white teeth she was flashing. What could be the meaning of this?

If she's really that dangerous, what does she want from us? Like what's her story, I swear to God I know

her from somewhere, I wish I could remember exactly where did I saw her from. Pity now I'm drunk, I can't seem to function well but as soon as I am sober, I'm getting Zakes to dig, he's the top lawyer, I'm sure he has investigators that he uses that can dig up. Maybe it won't get to that, hopefully we are seeing her for the last time.. ai I don't know, we will see.

Zothile comes back all smiles, this one is stressing me, I should talk to my dad and arrange a marriage for him, he needs a wife so that he won't be able to get attracted to all the Delilah's of this world. My dad knows men who have wife materials for him.

THE FOLLOWING DAY

MARISHA

I was doing my rounds at at this other hospital, God

South Africa need to do something with their medical team, this is a lot. I can't wait to get that place dad promised me and have my own practice. It will be better because I will be working on my time and have helpers. Here there's no rest.

I closed the door at my office and sat down, shortly Alex walked in and closed the door.

Alex: how is it going?

Me: it's hell.

Alex:(smiling) you look amazing on your doctor's coat..

Me: shut up, you are going to bore me.

Alex: sorry, so I brought the watch.

Me: and?

Alex:we managed to put the tracker and recording device. Everytime he wears it we will be able to know what he does with whom and where.

Me:(looking at the watch) I need to find a way to convince him to wear it more everyday.

Alex: I will leave you to that, it's your speciality anyway. How's the progress with the younger brother?

Me: I'm not interested in that kid, I just used him to worm myself in.

Alex: hahaha I see. Let me go, your father is a bit grumpy, Anna didn't serve him.

Me: too much information.

He winked and left, I just shook my head smiling as I opened my laptop to Skype with the guys from Russia.. they should not forget who calls the shots.

MBONGENI

Last night was epic, we partied until we dropped. We decided to go sleep at Tshepiso's place because it was closer from The Credentials so we didn't have to drive that much. Now I was driving to my flat. All I want to do is take a long nap, it's Saturday I deserve it after the long hectic week of planning the launch.

I opened the door and I was welcomed by a great

smell of coffee, I smiled as I walked to the kitchen. I found Nomonde on my shirt and lacy underwear, she looked hella sexy.

Me: now this is what I needed. This view in front of me.

Nomonde: i waited for you last night, I wanted us to celebrate your launch.

Me: I'm sorry baby, the chillas with the guys took longer and we ended up sleeping at Tshepiso's.

Nomonde: it's fine though, you will make it up to me.

Me: (grabbing her ass bringing her closer to me) really?

We shared a kiss, a very passionate deep one. Damn she missed me, I grabbed her ass squeezing it and she moaned on my mouth and pulled out of the kiss, fuck I spanked her hard for that.

Nomonde:fuck me.

Lord.. the way she said that! I got hard so badly, I didn't want her to ask me again.

I pushed her to the wall with our lips attached to each other. I turned her around pressing her face on the wall as I stuck my finger on her pussy, damn she's wet.. she moaned and I pressed her hands against her head as I used my other hand to move her panty aside and entered her. She moaned trying to turn but I kept her still as I pushed my cock deep. Fuck she's so warm. I started fucking her faster and harder as I ordered her to maintain that position on the wall, she mumbled things I didn't understand as my dick went sideways, in and out of her pussy,

shortly my dick was white, covered with her cum.
She didn't only cum but rained on my dick.

I took my dick out and we moved to the couch where I told her to come sit on it. Seeing my dick disappearing in her pussy and her going up and down screaming my name turned me on big time that I found myself chocking her while she's on top. Seeing her trying to catch some breath while moving, fuck this is hot.. I decided to meet her half way and moved with her...

TSHEPISO

I was at TBC sorting out few things, the guys were complaining about hangover and I had none of that. I guess I'm just used to this kind of drinking, it's doesn't shake me anymore.

Suddenly I saw the lady from The Credentials, so we

were not dreaming? How did she found out about this place? Even on a mask I could still see her.

She came straight to me and removed the mask, I smiled.

Mary: I brought back this, I don't know how it got to my bag but I believe it's yours.

She said showing me my watch, fuck I didn't even realize that I lost it. I just thought it's somewhere around the car or house. Now this watch holds a sentiment value because Zothile brought it for me.

Me: how did you know it's mine?

Mary: it has your initials and surname on it.

Yes, Zothile asked they design it from scratch just for me. It is a gift I got from him on my house warming last year, I got lot of things especially from the Wolf pack but this watch is the best.

Me:(taking it) thank you, I was going to feel really bad if I lost it.

MARISHA: you were lucky I'm the one who picked it up. So do you mind showing me around this place?

Me: urhm. Yeah sure.

Mary:(smiling) perfect. After you please..

To be continued..

[7/24, 05:52] INDODA

CHAPTER 25

NKOSAZANA

I was from the doctor, went there for my first check up. To think that I am supposed to be doing this with Zach next to me but here I am, all alone. It's hurts a lot but I got to be strong for my baby. He needs me. I hope it's a he because I'm planning on raising him better than the father.

I was going to the parking lot when I bumped into someone and my vitamins paper bag dropped. He cursed sounding very annoyed as his phone fell on its face and I was at the verge of crying. That's the thing I hate about this pregnancy, I cry and get emotional a lot.

Me:I'm so sorry please forgive me.

Tshepiso:"please forgive "me my foot! Do you know how much this phone costs?

I shook my head "no" picking up the pieces and got up, our eyes met, he took few steps back...

Tshepiso: fuck, Nkosi?

Yooh guys you don't know how relieved I am now to realize it is him.

Me: Tshepiso, oh my God! I'm sorry about your phone..

Tshepiso: no forget about that it's all cool, I'm going to get inside and replace it. Long time girl and you look amazing, like you are glowing...

Me:(smiling) thank you, you look good yourself.

That was right, Tshepiso is always looking good, and rich of course .

Tshepiso:well I try, are you in a hurry? Maybe we can grab a coffee and you can tell me where have you been hiding yourself the whole time.

A lunch doesn't sound so bad. We went to get his new phone first then went to some Italian restaurant. I thought he said we are getting coffee? Wow! He ordered sushi, for me the menu was complicated, most of the food was served with toothpicks and I don't know how to use those things so I settled for baked fish and fries with some lemon juice.

Tshepiso:(eating) so uthi kuhambani ngempilo yakho girl? (What's happening in your life?)

Me: my life is a mess right now really. I'm pregnant and unemployed.

Tshepiso:whoa, you are what?

Me: yep, 14 weeks..

Tshepiso: wow.. congratulations by the way. Who's the lucky bastard?

Me: bastard indeed. It is Zach..

Tshepiso:(chocking on his drink) sorry who? I didn't get that?..

Me: Zachary..

Tshepiso: oh my God! I hope it's not you he was

talking about the other time..

Me:when? Tshepiso what did Zach said to you?

Tshepiso: never mind, I should not say that.

Me: well I need to know.

Tshepiso: did you ever moved drugs for him?

I looked down all ashamed. I wonder how many people knows about that..

Me:yes, it was once though..

Tshepiso: nci nci nci.. why are you disappointing your brother so much,? He's working so damn hard for y'all, the least you could do is go to school or

assist him than chasing Durban low life drug Lords.

Me: did you call me here so that you can give me a lecture? You are not a saint yourself so shut up!

Tshepiso:of course I'm not but at least I'm rich, I don't have a baby mama in jail.

Fuck he's so arrogant and I will not stand this nonsense. I don't know where this anger came from but I poured the juice on his face. People looked at us. I grabbed my bag and walked out.

Imagine the audacity! The nerve! What the fuck!

THOKOZANI

I was on a phone call with my father discussing

various stuff. I then told him about the arranged marriage situation.

Mngadi Sr: ukhuluma ngento bengiyicabanga, Zothile kumele aganwe, kuzoze kuganwe Mbongeni aloku adlala. (You just mentioned something I was thinking about, Zothile needs to get married before Mbongeni does)

Me:yes father, my worry is that he's rich now all these gold diggers comes for him. You need to find someone decent for him, someone who will make a good wife and bear kids for him.

Mngadi Sr: don't worry, I already have a picture of the girl. She's my friend's daughter graduated last year. She is perfect for my son.

Me: that's good to hear father.

Mngadi Sr: I will pay the dowry on his behalf then he will continue with the wedding costs.

Me: wonderful, let me go father, we will talk.

I hung up with a smile on my face, my wife came behind me.

Nandi:(smiling)Zothile will not like this I'm telling you.

Me:please don't say a word to him please.

Nandi: I will not, are you done so that we can go fetch my babies? I missed them.

Me: I know he will be mad at me for a while but in the long run he will thank me.

Nandi: let's really hope you are right Mngadi, you and Zothile are coming alright now as brothers, I don't understand why you want to ruin things by doing this.

Me: I'm helping him..

She rolled her eyes and walked out.

FEW DAYS LATER

ZOTHILE

I had such a crazy long ass day at work , all I needed was my couch and beer. Some good massage would do too but then I'm single, life sucks.

I sometimes do go to The Billionaire club just to release tension you know but it's no longer the same

, it's reminds me of Reinie and that's stressful for me. I hope she's fine wherever she is.

As I was driving in, I saw my brother and dad's cars around. What could they be doing in my place because the kids were fetched few days ago? I hope all is well.

I take my things and walk inside to find father, Thokozani, some man I know, a girl that is seated down, wearing a doek and those blankets they put on your shoulders.

Me: sanibonani . (Greetings)

Them: Madlokovu

I sit down putting my things next to me and look at them.

Me: awu bo Mngadi, anisasho kuthi niyeza? (Father, you didn't say you were coming)

Mngadi Sr: uxolo ndodana kusuke kwaphuthuma.
(Apologies my son, this matter was urgent)

Me: I see, bese nikuthulolile okuya ngasethunjini?
(Were you guys given food?)

Thokozani: yebo bafo bese sidlile(yes brother we have eaten)

Mngadi Sr: angingakubambezeli ndodana ngoba nginohambo oluphuthumayo kusihlwa nje. Lo ophambi kwakho ngu Nompumelo Mhlanga, indodakazi yomngani wami lo oseduze kwami. (Let me not delay much time son because I have an important trip to take this evening. This is Nompumelo Mhlanga, my friend's daughter)

Me: ngiyabona.(I see)

Mngadi Sr: Zothile mfana wami ngiyazi ukuthi mina nawe asinabo ubudlelwano obuhle njengo baba nendodana ngakho loko ngifuna ukukulungisa manje. (Zothile I know me and you don't have a father and son relationship and I want to fix that now)

I was so confused, I just wanted him to give me the shorter version but hey, that would be rude.

Me:ngiyezwa baba(I hear you Dad)

Mngadi Sr: mina ke njengo baba wakho ngibone kungekuhle futhi kungalungile ukuthi kuze kube imanje awuganiwe ngase ngihamba ngiyokufunela u Nkosikazi.. (as your father, I saw it not right that still this time you are not married and went to get a wine for you)

The room went silent, I bursted out laughing. He's kidding right? I laughed until my stomach hurts. I mean who Still does that? But wait, why are they so serious?

Me:baba, uyadlala angithi? (Father, you are joking right?)

Mngadi Sr: Cha angidlali. Sengkwenzile konke, ngazishaya zonke zaphela. Umakoti wakho Lona. (I'm not kidding, I've done all the necessary details and paid all the lobolo money, he's now your wife)

Me: impela ngiyalingwa! (I'm being tested!)

Mhlanga Sr: kanti ke ndodana indodakazi yami ingane elungile futhi eziphethe kahle.. ineminyaka engamashumi amabili nambili kodwa isaseyintombi nto. (On top of that my son my daughter is a well

behaved child, at 22 she's still a virgin)

Can you imagine! My father went and got me someone younger than Nkosazana to be my wife, imagine! A whole headache! a Whole Virgin! I don't have time to teach kids sex! If it was not for the respect I have for elders, I would have ordered them to leave my house immediately but I wasn't raised like that. I kept quiet as they explained the details and warning their daughter to be a good wife.

Shortly they said their goodbyes, Thokozani was running away and i could tell he was involved in this. I'm going to get him. I came back from walking my fathers and went to my study for some whiskey. I saw a missed call on my phone, a number I couldn't recognize. As I was calling it back , I heard a knock.

Me:come in

The girl walked in, looking down.

Mpume: bengizokwazisa ukuthi ukudla sekulungile(I just came to tell you that your food is ready)

Me: I'm coming.

She walked away and I dialled the number. On the first ring the person answered.

Marisha: I was starting to give up.

The accent sold it away, I couldn't help but smile..

Me: what an honor. Good evening ma'am

Marisha: evening Sir, I apologise if my Call caught you off guard, I was hoping we could talk.. business?

Me: sounds great . When and where?

Marisha: tomorrow, I will text you the details.

Me: perfect then.

Marisha: goodnight.

I hung up smiling and went to the dining table. I sat down and the girl brought water on a basin . I almost laughed but I kept my cool and washed my hands. All this time her head was down.

Me: can you please look at me.

She slowly raised her head. Holy Jesus! She looked so beautiful with her big round eyes. No she was not

your typical yellow bones and all, just a fair complexion, her eyes took me by surprise.

Me: you look beautiful. Can you remove that thing on your head? And you don't need to keep looking down. I don't bite neither am I that traditional..

Mpume: (quickly removing the doek, she had a cut, dyed with blue color). Thanks heavens, I was dying with headache.

Me:(right then I knew she was not shy at all) sit down and let's eat .

She quickly jumped on the chair, she was cracking me up.

Me: I'm going to ask you a question and don't lie to me.

Mpume:I'm listening.

Me: are you a virgin?

Mpume: no I'm not, please forgive my father, he's very forward.

I couldn't help myself but laugh. I got up.

Me: what would you like to drink?

Mpume:(smiling)the wines hubby...

Me:(smirking) I think I'm going to like you.

Really she was just vibey, the kind of woman I'm

attracted to. I swear if she was really all what they said, i was going to send her packing.

Mpume:(taking her glass) thank you.

Me: so tell me, why did you agree to this? I mean it's 2020..

Mpume:(taking a bite on her meat) well, firstly I was told you are rich, and judging by my surroundings, they were not lying at all..

I smiled like crazy, she's not fake either. I like.

Me: okay , so firstly I'm rich, what else?

Mpume: that is what I focused on, I'm yet to find the rest as time goes by...

Me: oh yeah? Is that so?

Mpume: you may bet on it..

Me:(raising my glass) to finding each other's true personalities..

Mpume: I will drink to that.

We toasted...

To be continued...

[7/24, 05:52] INDODA

CHAPTER 26

MARISHA

As soon as I was done with the phone call Alex turned the screen of his computer to my side.

Me:managed to get anything?

Alex:yes we did, his location.

Me:great, I want you to plant spy cameras at his place. Tomorrow I will be meeting him and that will be the time to go to his house. Tell the dumb securities you are there for some maintenance and all. Figure out a story.

Alex: okay that's doable, so what's the plan with the girl?

Me: that one is my second option, if Zothile doesn't agree to my terms we are getting her. You know how he loves her. He will jump at first speed hearing she's in danger.

Alex: okay. Now go get some rest, we'll revise the plan tomorrow.

Me: cool, good night Alex. Do rest too. We don't have enough time left, I promised father to deliver and I intend to do so.

Alex: don't sweat it, all will go well, I trust you.

I smiled and he stood up leaving my house and I sighed seating down

NOMPUMELLO MHLANGA

I stretched my arms yawning and rubbing my eyes, checking the time it was still a bit early. Around 6. I looked around my room, I didn't sleep at Zothile's place. He said something about ground rules before we can move to that.

Thinking about last night cracks me up , I nearly died when father said I was a virgin, imagine a whole Mpumz a virgin? Yooh this man!

Okay I'm very outspoken, you can say that I'm an extrovert. I live in my own era, I create my own traditions and rules. Growing up I was raised by my father when mom died leaving the two of us. I was 15 then, we became inseparable. The love for mechanical engineering came from me helping him fix people's cars. My dad is very good at that, that is his bread, the same bread that took me to university.

Now at University I met this guys, Lwazi and Mandla, they became my friends, I chilled with them a lot. On

our third year they introduced me to "Ceaser" owner of The credentials club. So Ceaser wanted us to steal cars for him, and he would pay us so damn good.

It was a very exciting job , I remember the first time I had to fire a shoot, hahaha eix it was tough. Okay I'm still in contacts with my friends although they are now working and making it. I have been the only unfortunate one, so I was helping dad around.

Now to marrying Zothile, my father and everyone around believe I'm a lesbian, hence he said I am a virgin, most people have never seen me dating or in a serious relationship,my dressing style isn't helping me either.I don't do weaves,nails and heels. I don't even have girl friends because I hate drama and I'm so short tempered, I bitch ngiyayigxoba manje.

Truth of the matter is that I've been very unlucky when it's comes to dating and relationships, they

don't last because I would tell a guy "uyanya" during an argument. They are like tenders, 3-6 months it's done and my longest was 9 months and it was with a married man so yeah.. that's me.

I agreed marrying Zothile because he is rich yes money matters and I've been reading about him, he really sounds like a good guy. I wonder if we'll match.

I got out of bed and took a shower . I open my bag and take out my clothes, I haven't unpacked yet. I pull out my shot, printed long baggy t-shirt, sneakers, black and white socks. I brush my hair after fixing my make up and leave to the kitchen.

I get lost a few times before I make it there. I found him drinking his coffee, wearing a white shirt,blue formal pants, his tie on his shoulder. He was reading some papers. He looks really hot If I may say. Not to sound rude but I've never seen a person living with albinism so neat and yummy. He clearly takes a

good care of himself. His skin is smooth and moisturized.

Me: morning.

He takes a look at me and stop reading whatever he is reading. Fuck my dress code! It's going to take me a while to register that I'm someone's wife.

Zothile: good morning Mpume. Slept well?

Me: I did, your bed was comfortable, not to mention the blankets.

Zothile:(smiling) comes with being rich, want coffee?

Me: please.

He takes a cup and pour some for me while I try to read what he was reading. Sounds very complicated, it's way too deep.

Zothile: look at me making you coffee, you are supposed to be the one doing this. Cooking and all.

Me:(sipping on the coffee) I can't cook to save my life. My cooking is very bad.

Zothile:(laughing) sizobulawa indlala kulomuzi ngoba nami angikwazi nhlobo ukupheka(we are going to die of hunger because I can't cook either)

Me: well if it's so important that I cook for you I can take lessons.

Zothile: no, you don't have to do anything you are not keen of doing to impress me. I have a chef so we are

covered.

Me:(smiling) okay.

Zothile: I'm going to have a very busy day so I guess we'll talk tomorrow since it will be Saturday. So that we can discuss a way forward with this..

Me: that's fine by me. I will just take a tour around your house, and swim, I saw a pool when we were driving in.

Zothile: very well, just stay away from my bedroom and study.

Me: noted.

Zothile: are you going to need a car or Money?

I wanted to dance guys but hey.

Me: not yet.

He was smiling prepared to say something when we saw this other girl who looked very rich and classy. Her weave was long, nails done and her heel game. Damn she looked gorgeous. They greeted with a hug.

Nkosazana: hi there. I'm Nkosazana, his sister.

Me: (faking a smile) I'm Mpume.. his wife..

Nkosazana: his what? Zothile!!?

Zothile: hey don't look at me like that. Ask your father and Thokozani..

Nkosazana:(clapping hands) wow! Anyways since you have a guest over and ready for work, can you please send me some money?

Zothile: You and money!

Nkosazana:come on you know I need it, I'm pregnant and broke plus your nephew makes me so ugly so I need about R15k for a spar treatment and the works.

When she mentioned the money I coughed so badly, nearly choking on my coffee. What is this girl saying? Madoda! Zothile took his phone and transferred the money and bitch kissed him on his cheek and walked away. Wow.

He turned to find me stunned at this.

Zothile: are you ok?

Me: tell me something.. why are you giving your sister so much money?

Zothile: because she needs it. Can you please help me with this?

He said giving me his tie. I did it for him and hand it back. I took the cups to the sink and washed them. I was still thinking about this Nkosazana character, she's very spoiled. Who comes and demand R15K just like that? Some people have nice life problems I tell you.

ZOTHILE

My day was very busy and now I was driving to The Credentials. I'm meeting with the guys before going

to meet up with Marisha. I didn't even get a chance to think about the Mpume situation.

Me: wolves

Them: Mngadi.

I sit down and down my drink.

Mbongeni:hard day?

Me: you have no idea.

Tshepiso: when were you planning to tell us that you are married?

Others: what?

Me:and how did you get those news so quickly?

Mbongeni looked down I sighed.

Me: look guys this story is complicated okay, I just need time to figure it out what to do really.

Smanga:she's still at your place?

Me: yes.

Zakes: you like her!

Me: come-on!

Tshepiso:she must be pretty. I mean for you to let

her sleep over means you are considering this.
Damn I didn't know such things still exists.

Me: I'm just trying to find out the kind of person she is. She's not bad and I think she's just what I need at the moment. I mean I'm single and that house is way too huge to live alone. What the worst could happen?

Smanga: you are sounding like Tshepiso right now and I don't like it.

Tshepiso: Enemy of peace! Zothile my brother I agree with you. Experience and explore mfanaka. Now descriptions on wifey please..

Me: urhm well she's beautiful that's for sure, big round eyes.. firm body...

Mbongeni: I think we should look her up on

Instagram because Zothile will describe her the whole day.

Tshepiso: great idea smallz.

He took his laptop and asked for her name, I said it and we searched. Fuck she's on some 10k followers with only 10 pictures. The latest one was taken around Feb, you could tell the weather was great, on this picture she's facing the camera with her legs on the water. Oh my gosh she has a tattoo on her back. I got tattoos too! Her body is wet, making her ass appetizing. Never mind the orange dye she had on her hair, it's suits her.

Smanga: damn!

Mbongeni: uma kukhala wena mfundisi kubi!

Tshepiso:(closing his laptop) Zothile brah, do you think your father can do some hook up for me? I think I need to get married.

We all laughed out at that. Fuck he was so serious. I laughed until my stomach started hurting.

Me:(wiping my tears) so guys you want me to let that go?

Them : hell no! Are you crazy?

Such betrayers.. listen to them.

My phone beeped, it was a notification pin.

Me: gents I got to go, I will see you.

Mbongeni:wifey Calling?

Me: business calling.

I took my things and got on my car driving away. I had taken the whiskey with me to the car and I kind of got on a speed hump while speeding and it's spilled my shirt.

Me:fuck fuck fuck! What's this! Damn!

There's no way I'm going to Marisha with a stained shirt. I hit a u-turn quickly and went home ..

ALEX

Marisha texted me to say that Zothile was on his way to her now so I got to move. I took my things

and put them on the van and drove to his house.

It was huge and well fenced. If you are outside you won't see what's happening inside. I got at the gate and sold a very cheap lousy story about some maintenance I have to do.

They let me in because there's some unfinished work at the pavement next to the pool where they were fixing some pipe going inside the pool. I got off the car and took my things going to the pool side, checking my cost. I put everything down and started mixing things together..

Mpume: what are you doing?

I quickly got up and damn, in front of me stood a goddess. She was on her matching red bikini, I noticed the piercing on her belly button and tattoo on her tigh.

Me: urhm, excuse me?

Mpume: you are excused! Who are you and what are you doing here?

Me: oh ma'am I'm here to fix the... (Just then Zothile's car drove in a speed we both turned to look at it.)

Me:(cursing low) shit!

Mpume:(looking at me) the owner of this house has arrived. Come let's go greet him.

Fuck fuck I need to get out of here quickly! Luckily the Zothile guy seem to be in a hurry that he rushed to the house and the girl walked in front of me going inside. That gave me a chance to get on my car and

drive out. Luckily the gate was still half closed, I just hooted and they opened it.

I called Marisha on my way and she picked up.

Marisha:is it done?

Me: how the hell am I supposed to do my work when you are failing to do yours?

Marisha: mind your tongue! What happened?.

Me:he just showed up..

Marisha: what? He supposed to be on his way here!
How did this happen?

Me: I'm the one who should be asking you that!

Marisha:okay calm down. I will fix this. Fuck! Dad won't be happy, please don't say a word. Let me call him and find out what is holding him.

Me: sure.

I threw my phone on the side and bumped my head on the steering wheel for a few times cursing. Fuck fuck! This is not good!

To be continued..

[7/24, 05:52] INDODA

CHAPTER 27

ZOTHILE

Rushing into my house the first thing I did was to take off my shirt and put it on the machine so that it can be washed. I heard Footsteps and I looked back , it was Mpume. God she was on her bikini and didn't care that she was half naked. Lord what is this girl trying to do?

Mpume: ZOTHILE, there's a guy here says he's sent to complete the pavement near pool. Do you know anything about that?

Me:huh? Those guys said they will come in tomorrow because I will be home so that I can monitor them. Where is he?

Mpume: outside. I told him we should come greet you because he looked fishy. I have never seen a white clean handyman..

I followed her outside and there was no one.

Mpume: looks like he fled. He was there.

We walked to where he was at and we saw a wallet. Maybe it dropped when he was leaving.

Me: let's go inside and check the footage.

We walked back inside to the CCTV room and we saw him driving out in a speed. Now I was curious. Who was he?

Mpume:let's see what we have in here. Maybe we can get a clue.

She said looking at the wallet taking out the cards, they were just credit cards for clothes, no ID or license. Just then Mpumi came with something. A picture. She handed it to me.

Me: I know this guy..

Mpume: you do?

Me:yes, he once came into my company with his boss.. Moscow or something.

Mpume:(folding hands) okay?

Me:yes, something about doing business with me and I refused. Now what is he doing here?

Mpume: your guess is good as mine. maybe someone sent him. Let's look him up on the net.

Me: can you please get dressed? I will be getting us drinks in the meanwhile.

She nodded and stood up going to her room..

THOKOZANI

I was driving to Zothile's house, I'm so curious to know how is the girl settling in. Getting at his gate is a struggle the security is a bit tight today. I meet him at the door. He's on his formal pants and white vest.

Me:what's up with the security?

Zothile: we just had an intruder so I just tightened it up. Kunengane yabantu lana so I don't want no mistakes..

Me:what do you mean there's an intruder?.

We walked inside and found Mpume sitting in front of a computer, she had her glasses on, she greeted me without looking at me. She was focused and typing fast.

Mpume:guys come see this..

We walked behind her and I felt my skin shiver. We were looking at Moscow's second in command, Alex. He was standing with Marisha on this pic. Looks like they were attending some function..

Me: fuck!

Zothile:(taking off his glasses) now I understand why you said she looked familiar but what I don't understand is how you know them?

My tongue got tied up and had a lump over my

throat luckily his phone rang. It was the Mary woman.

Mpume: answer.

She said connecting some USB from Zothile's phone to the computer. Zothile spoke for few minutes and hung up.

Me: what is she saying?

Zothile: asking me where I am. Lied about traffic. I'm not going there. i don't feel good about this.

Mpume: you need to go there Zothile. She can't know you are into them. Go there alert, don't sign nor agree to anything. Just go to find out what's her intentions are.

Zothile: what if this whole thing is a trap?

Mpume: get a back up then.. let me look for her up.

Zothile: I will call the wolves..

Mpume: use my phone or Thokozani's.

Zothile: why?..

Mpume: because yours is cloned..

Fuck she's smart! I underestimated her. I wonder where she learned all of these from. Zothile took her phone and called the guys.

Me: do you find anything?.

Mpume: nothing, even her number is not registered, the name she's using is fake so there's nothing about her here.

Me: fuck! I need to go somewhere. I will be back.

She looked at me like she was searching for something.

Mpume:okay. I will tell Zothile.

I got in my car shaking and dialled my father up.

Mngadi Sr: Thokozani

Me: baba ngimoshile. (I've messed up)

Mngadi Sr: what did you do?

Me: I can't say anything over the phone but I'm coming there now. Get ready, I think Zothile is in danger. For now I need to check my children.

Mngadi Sr: ingabe wenzeni Thokozani. Fika lana manje! (I wonder what you have done, get here now!)

Me: yes father.

MPUME

I was driving Zothile to where he's supposed to be meeting with the hoe. He was sweating and angry. Poor thing.

Me: calm down , I don't know the whole story behind

this but I want you to remain calm, your guys are on the lookout and I will be here to watch everything.

Zothile: I'm just not feeling well.

Me: you will be fine..

Before we could arrive I got at the back seat and lay down under the seats, he put things on me just so that my presence don't show. We passed the security and drove in. I heard the car packing. I got up slowly looking around. I love this car because it's windows are tinted and black , you can't see inside but can see outside. The place looked like an old warehouse. I touched his shoulder.

Me: go in there and make me proud.

Zothile:(smiling) make you proud?

Me: yes, I want no weak husband.

Zothile: thanks for making me smile in the stressful moment like this.

Me: you are welcome, now go, don't keep the bitch waiting. I will be working my magic with my computer.

He opened his car and got out. I pulled the gun from my back,he didn't see me with it because I'm sure he was going to scream or ask me many questions as to how come am I owning a gun. I check the bullets and put it back on my back. Then my phone rang,it was babu Mngadi..

Me: Baba...yes..okay.

MARISHA

I was running out of patience, where is this guy getting here? And then there's Alex, I'm unable to reach him on his phone.

I drowned my glass of whiskey and continue to Pace around. One of my guys rushed in .

Guy: he's here!

Me:(running to the window, I saw him getting out of his car) send him in, hurry.

I took my phone dialing Alex again and this time his phone was answered.

Me: damn you Alex where the fuck are you! I'm

waiting for you here...

Voice: I'm sorry ma'am this is not the owner of the phone..

Me:who's this? And where is Alex?

Voice:the person had a terrible accident, he was speeding and jumped a red robot and hit a truck. It's really bad because..

Zothile knocked and I hung up. I swallowed hard. You are strong Marisha, you can do this. Chin up girl, I hope Alex get fine, I will see him after this.

Me:(faking a smile) Zothile, hi please sit down.

Zothile: thank you.. please forgive me for being late..

Me:no problem. Anything to drink?

Zothile: I'm fine thank you ..

Me: right urhm let's get to business then..

To be continued...

[7/24, 05:52] INDODA

CHAPTER 28

THOKOZANI

Leaving Zothile's house in a speed while saying a little prayer. Dear God please protect my family, including my brother.

I parked outside the gate with the engine still running and ran inside. I screamed going in.

Me: NANDI! Amanda! Siyabonga??!

Fuck fuck! I ran to my bedroom and opened my safe taking my gun. As I was going out I saw a note. A handwriting I would never miss." Time is running, tick tock"

Fuck! I went back to my car and reversed out. My phone rang, it was my father. Shit, konje ngithe ngiyeza! (I said I was coming)

Me: baba.

Mngadi Sr: siphukuphuku ndini! (Idiot)

Shit he knows!

Mngadi Sr: I'm on my way to get the children and your wife, you better make sure they are unharmed.

He hung up and I pressed the accelerator going to Moscow's office.

-----THE WOLVES-----

Tshepiso gave him another punch on his stomach and he coughed blood out.

Zakes: easy now Tshepiso, I think you have beaten him enough. It won't make him talk. Let's try this.

Zakes took what looked like a panda and walked

behind Alex with a knife on his left hand.

Smanga: Zakes no brah you can't do that!

Zakes: watch me!

He chopped Alex's ear and it's fell on the ground he screamed like a little bitch as blood splashed the wall.

Mbongeni: fuck!

So after Zothile called them to inform Alex was in his house, Tshepiso pulled strings and they hijacked him. Smanga answered Marisha and lied about him being in an accident, they were actually hiding him at TBC Underground.

Tshepiso: uzokhuluma wena unemanga! (You will tell us what we need to know)

Mbongeni: maybe we should cut his manhood once..

Tshepiso: izwi nalelo boy!

Tshepiso went to get another knife and Alex knew they weren't tripping he started singing, the shock they got when they heard Thokozani's involvement in this.

After that confession Tshepiso shot him three times and he fell from the chair he was at. The guys were frozen in shock, nobody knew that side of him.

Tshepiso: are you going to stand there or you will help me clean up this mess? We don't have time. We need to get to Zothile.

They started moving around..

MOSCOW

I looked at them tied up and gagged. I don't like involving women and children in war but these people were testing me. It was the only option I had to get Thokozani running. My shipment is arriving tonight and we need those trucks.

I closed the door and walked back to my office and poured some whiskey in my glass. Just after swallowing it I heard a sound of a gun click.

Mngadi Sr: don't move or I'm going to blow your brain off.

Fuck! Where are the guys! How did he get in here? I

tried to remain calm.

Me: this thing you are doing is suicidal you know that?

Mngadi Sr: raise your hands up and stop talking unless I tell you to!

I chuckled and followed orders, to be honest I'm worried, what's happening outside?

Mngadi Sr: perfect, now you will answer me, one wrong answer I'm shooting you. Got that?

Me:(chuckling) old man, are you seriously threatening me?

Mngadi Sr: where's my son's family?

Me: how the fuck am I supposed to know them?

Mngadi Sr: wrong answer...

He shot me on my leg , fuck I groaned as pain kicked in. I raised my hand to my waist but he was quick, he took the guns from me.

Mngadi Sr: don't try to be smart or else you will die and that's not my intention at all.

Me:(groaning) what the fuck do you want from me old man? I don't even know you!

Mngadi Sr: but I know you! You see the mistake you did was to think that you can come to my family and mess it up, you took the fact that we have issues like any other family to your advantage. Zothile is my son, yes you may have heard what you heard and it's true

but I will be damned if I let vultures like you have their way with him while I'm still alive..

MARISHA

I have explained the business deal I want with to do with him, like we buy a certain percentage of shares in his company and that way we get to use his trucks.

He is a respectable rich business man, no one will ever suspect his trucks for drugs, diamonds and firearms smuggling.

Zothile: I'm sorry but I'm not interested in this business, first of all I don't even know what you will be moving with my trucks so I will not be involved.

Me: what we do with the trucks after hiring them from you is none of your business. All you have to do

is take the money and let us handle whatever we do with them.

Zothile: why me? I'm sure there are many trucks you can get around..

Me: you don't get it. We want yours because no one will be on our case.. and your brother made a promise to my father..

Zothile: my brother did what? Which brother are you talking about?

Me:(smiling) I don't have to spell it out for you now do I?

Zothile:(standing up)tell your father I said no, just like the last time. He's not coming near me or my business. Y'all can go to hell.

Me: not so fast Mr Mngadi. If I were you I will think very carefully about my decision right now because you refusing to do this means we are taking your niece and nephew who are going to work for us. Your niece will be a prostitute as your nephew, I'm not too sure but there's a lot he can do in our academy..

I saw his face changing to red, I hit the nerve! I took my phone and showed him the picture my father sent me earlier, it was the family being tied and gagged up.

He looked at my phone and it's started beeping, I snatched it and looked at it, fuck. It was the tracker on Tshepiso's watch.. he was coming here. His movements were closer.

I took out my gun and pressed the button on my

desk my guys showed up.

Me:(pointing the gun at him) what the fuck have you done? Why did you called them here?

Zothile: what is it that I did wrong? I didn't know that this meeting was private.

Me: stupid idiot! Why on Earth would I tell you to come here if it's wasn't? Now you are going to die for your stupidity but first you will sign these papers. Now move.. sign!

I threw the pen on him and one of my guys shoved him to the table. He had teary eyes and was completely red. I saw my guys falling next to me, I quickly pointed the gun at Zothile when I saw a young girl with blue haircut walking in. She was on her leather black shorts, Jeep half boots and a leather jacket.

Zothile: Mpume, what are you doing here?

Mpume: I couldn't sit on the car any longer. Are you alright?

Me: bitch what do you think this is? Some TLC? Get out of here elders are talking!

Mpume: elders my left foot!

She was quick because she shot me on my leg and that made Zothile to quickly move from me, she fired again on my shoulder I fell on my ass. She walked up to me. My gun was a bit near to me, I tried to stretch my arm to reach it but she went to it and kicked it away. She came closer and kneeled in front of me.

Mpumi: tell the devil I said hi.

She fired two times and it was lights out from me..

MPUME

I saw the bitch's chest bumping taking her last breath and I stood up wiping my face that was covered in a blood. I knew I had to come in when she started threatening Zothile with his family. It's hasn't been long with him but I know family is his weak point. He was going to sign those papers to save Thokozani's family.

Standing up I looked at Zothile who was beyond shocked. His guys walked in, before I could come inside, they had already arrived and taking out the bitch's guards.

Me: all clear?

Tshepiso: all clear.

I went to Zothile who moved back. I held his hands.

Me: it's okay, just take a deep breath, it's fine.

Soon enough the room was filled with All the wolves and Thokozani came in with his father.

Me:how are the kids and the wife?

Mngadi Sr:safe

I nodded looking at Zothile.

Zakes: bafo, are you alright?

Zothile: no I'm not. Marisha said something about my one of my brother's betraying me and sold my company to them . Now I need you to tell me who did that. Whoever is responsible I urge you to speak up now!

The guys kept quiet, only their eyes moved to Thokozani, fuck I suspected something when he left the house running earlier but I didn't think he was involved! Zothile followed their eyes and they landed to Thokozani who was looking down

Zothile: Thokozani??! My very own brother? Why?

Thokozani looked down, Zothile tears dropped.

Zothile: Thokozani look me in the eye and tell me why! After everything I've done for you! I paid for your varsity fees, paid for your wedding, your kids

are going to good schools thanks to me, tell me what is it that I don't do for you that you had to do me like this.. do you have an idea what could have happened if they succeed in getting into my company? Do you? My whole hard work,all of it, would have been gone..

Mngadi Sr: Ndodana! (Son)

Zothile:(screaming) shut up shut up! I'm not your son, remember? This is all your fault! All of this is happening because of you! You know what, I'm done with you two, as from today you are both dead to me. You better stay the hell away from me if you know what's good for you.

The guys gasped, he was shaking with anger, he wiped his tears and walked away, silence filled the room. I gave my gun to Tshepiso.

Me: I will talk to him.

I left the room running and found him weeping in the car. Now this was sad.

Me: Zothile, look I will need you to stop crying and look at me.

Zothile:why Mpume? All my life all I ever did was to work hard for them , I had hope that if I give them everything they are going to love me, treat me like human,Accept me. So all this change in Thokozani was fake. He was covering his tracks. I'm hurt I don't know what to say or do but I was hoping me and him are going to be fine.

Me: you will be fine Zothile you just need to calm down and forgive your brother. When I say forgive him I mean free yourself and cut them out of your life. You don't need them, you have grown up to this

far without their support right? So why are you still keeping them around? These people are toxic and leaches. Cut them off for your own peace.

Look I know it's barely two days since I've came to your life but the little time I've been with you I've noticed something, you have a good heart and your family is milking you off.

Zothile: you know sometimes I wish I was born black or normal, maybe I would have had peace. Nothing has ever worked out for me. See this?

He said unbuttoning his shirt to show me a tattoo on his chest .

Zothile: this tattoo is covering a huge burned scar I got from my own Father he poured hot water on me while I was young. He hated me, I think he still does. Now that I think about it, I've been very tolerate and

naive. They will never accept me.

I swear I felt tears on my eyes, this is too much
wickedness to happen on one person here

Me: stop looking for people's approval and accept
yourself, once you do that, you will have peace.. now
let's go home, it's been a long day

Zothile: before we leave, tell me who are you?

Me:(starting the car) I'm Nompumelelo Mhlanga,
why?

Zothile:no , I mean who the real you?

Me:(smiling) I don't know what you are talking about.

Zothile:okay Mrs Mngadi, we'll visit this topic again.
Now be kind to my car please..

Me:(laughing) Zothile come on, this is the normal
speed I'm using..

Zothile: no it's not, my tracker people will start
thinking I'm being hijacked because I never speed
like this so slow down.

Me:wow Zothile. There's a lot I need to teach you
dearest husband.

Zothile:listen to you, how old are you again?

Me:old enough to know some of the things you only
get to watch ok television.

Zothile: wow. What do you think happened to Moscow?

Me: I don't know I don't care. Im sure your dad took care of it.

Zothile: fuck! Marisha's body!! What are we going to say about her body and all those dead bodies?

Me:say what to who?

Zothile:the police, when they start investigating..

Me: you never set your foot there. Or did you?
Because as far as I remember you were home and we were watching Netflix.

He looked at me for a moment then smiled, a

genuine smile I saw light on his face

Zothile: no I didn't set my foot there.

Me:good. You are learning fast.

I increased the speed he looked at me , I was hoping to hear a complain but he kept quiet.. good!

To be continued...

[7/24, 05:52] INDODA

CHAPTER 29

TSHEPISO

We had just finished up cleaning up the messy

scene, making sure we are getting rid of all the evidence linking us to that place. We left all the dead bodies and called police anonymously to come there.

We were now sitting at TBC, it was close to 5am but none of us was sleepy.

Smanga: what I've seen today, I don't think I will be able to sleep.

Mbongeni: it was hectic.

Zakes: you guys are cowards. I'm just concerned about Zothile at this moment. What's going to happen to him?

Me: eix bro, I wish I could go to his place but I just figured we should let him calm and cool down.

Smanga: plus his wife is there to cool him down. He will call us when he's ready to talk.

Me: speaking about her, guys did you see how fucken sexy she was when she pulled the trigger and the guys dropped like flies? I Stan her. No offense Mbongeni I don't like your dad that much but I think he need to find me a wife too.

The guys laughed, but on the serious note, I hope Zothile marks his territory because that girl is a rare gem, exactly what he needs.

Zakes: speaking about your father, I still wonder what he did to Moscow.

Smanga:(drowning his drink) I'm even afraid to ask.

Smanga and his drama! I checked the time on my

watch and I saw something. I took it off.

Mbongeni: what's the matter?.

Me: I don't know but there's something off about this watch.

I took out my pocket knife and remove the screws and a small chip dropped on the floor.

Zakes: wow! When did this happen?

Me: fuck! You remember the time she joined our table, she stole my watch!

Mbongeni:they were really determined.

Me: clearly.

MPUME

We finally got to the house and both of us went to take a shower since our clothes were bloody. I set them on fire. I felt fresh and rejuvenated after bathing but I was hungry so I went to check what one can eat.

I took out lots of snacks and dugged in. Zothile returned shortly, he was topless, his tattoo looking amazing on his chest. He had his short pyjamas and sleepers. God he was smelling so good.

He had a bottle of whiskey in his hand. We sat down and lit the heater.

Me: how are you feeling?

Zothile: I don't know, part of me really wishes none of this happened like I wish someone could wake me up and tell me I'm dreaming.

Me: sadly it's really happening.

Zothile: yeah well. Story of my Life.

Me:listen I know I said you should cut your family off and all but I'm curious, if Thokozani and your dad can come now to ask for your forgiveness, would you forgive them?

Zothile: honestly, I don't know. I think I will love them from a distance now.

Me:we don't choose family. I get that they did you wrong but there's this ounce in me telling me that they are trying to make up for the past.

Zothile: well I guess it's too late.

Me: it's never too late. Y'all can start afresh.

Zothile: I will cross that bridge when I get there.
There's a lot that they did to me and now this
incident has opened up old wounds.

Me: I see. I'm sorry, didn't mean to push you.

Zothile: it's okay, I appreciate that you are trying to
be a good wife but honestly, I think we should let the
topic go for now.

Me: noted. So what is it that you want to know about
me?

Zothile: just tell me about your self.

Me: okay, I love money, food and sex.

Zothile: just like that?

Me:and I smoke weed sometimes.

Zothile:(laughing) you are something else you know that?

Me: so I've heard. Why are you single, I mean you are rich, handsome and definitely a catch..

Zothile:(smiling) so you think I'm handsome?

Me:(blushing) answer my question Zothile..

Zothile:(sighs) well I guess it's part of being who I am you know. The stigma and stereotype followed me for years. To be honest with you I have a very low self esteem I guess it's how I've been brought up. In most cases I use money to buy my way into people's hearts.

I had a girlfriend, thought she loved me only to discover she had her agendas.

Then few months back I had a chance in love again when I met this other girl, but like always, I woke up to a letter of her telling me she was leaving, to fix herself and love.

Me: fix herself how?

Zothile:okay I met her through Tshepiso's club, she was a stripper and you know I thought we had

something there. Like I could feel it but then when I woke up alone, I knew it was one sided.

Me: wow. Im really sorry to hear that.

Zothile: and you, what's your story?

Me: You asked me who Nompumelelo is.. okay here's the shorter version. Nompumelelo is not your typical wife material, she lives on a fast lane and calls a spade a spade. She doesn't tolerate bullshit main reason she's single

Her blank personality is always confused with rudeness. I hate lies, I can't stand them, I am always ready to leave and start afresh. I don't stay where I am not appreciated.

Zothile: interesting,continue.

Me: I once worked for Ceaser, he treated me like his daughter because I was the only girl in the crew. I did most of the admin work and computer because he didn't want me out there. I only went out to cause distraction.

Zothile: Ceaser as in the owner of The credentials club?

Me: the one and only. The second rich guy in Durban after you.

I saw his lips curve to a smile

Zothile: what were you doing for him?

Me: stealing cars.

Zothile:wow. Okay urhm thank you for the clarity and honesty. So now tell me, what's your plan, what is it that you really want to do? Your personal goals.

Me: I want a proper job, a nine to five you know. I also want to get up and go to work, I want my degree to work for me. I also want to build a proper panel beater for my dad and work with Mercedes Benz one day as one of their top mechanic.

Zothile:(smiling proudly)big dreams I like. I can organize something for you at the truck Depot to see how good you are and then with experience and reference, we can source a connection to Mercedes-Benz company.

I screamed excitedly and hugged him it was the first time we got that close and I remembered that I'm only wearing a towel so I moved back.

Me:thank you, I will truly appreciate that. At least I will be chowing your money but I would have worked for it.

Zothile: exactly. So what's going to happen is that you are going to send your CV and HR will deal with everything.

Me: ngiyabonga Madlokovu.

Zothile: after what you did for me today, I think I would buy you even your own jet if you asked me to.

My heart did a mini dance guys. How come all these ladies let this guy go?

Me: Zothile..

Zothile: yes?

Zothile: if the girl the one who left few months ago, were to come back, would you give her another chance?

Zothile: honestly, as much as I would love to but I won't.

Me:why?

Zothile: because she proved to me that she's unreliable.. she can't stand and face her demons head on.

Me:I see. I'm going to sleep now. It's late. Goodnight.

Zothile: good morning.

I chuckled and stood up going to my room. As Soon as I closed my door I danced. I threw myself on the bed and smiled like an idiot.. how I wish he was here with me. Patience Mpumz, we will get there.

I took my scissor, weed and lighter and went to stand by the balcony, I closed the sliding door so that the weed smell doesn't go back inside and started rolling. The waves by the sea at this hour were soul soothing..

ZOTHILE

After Mpumi had left I took the glasses back to the kitchen sink and washed them. I switched off the lights and went to my bedroom. I closed my door and kneeled down praying, words failed me, tears rolled down as everything played out, even the things I thought I've healed from them.

I stood up and opened my drawer, I took my incense (impepho) and went to my corner and burned it. Its smoke was moving to my direction and the candle was burning faster.

Me:(wiping the tears) Bo Madlokovu, anginamazwi, kuphela ngibonga ukungivikela kwenu nibambisane nomvelingqangi. Impela sengiyabona ukuthi lentombazana niyilethele ukuthi izona isibani kulomuzi.. ngaloko ngibonga angiphezi(my ancestors, I don't have enough words to thank you for protecting me together with God. I can now see that you have sent this girl to be a light in my house, for that I am thankful).

After that session I felt a huge weight being lifted up and I stood up opening the windows. I wore my sleepers and went to Mpume's room. I knocked and no one answered, I opened. She was not in and the bed showed she didn't get in. She said she was

coming to sleep njena? I looked for her in the bathroom, nothing. Then I saw a figure on the balcony, I opened the sliding door leading outside and stood by it. I looked at her smoking, she was in her zone, she didn't even hear me.

How she made small round balls with the smoke it is what I found artistic. I moved closer to her and she turned startled nearly burning herself. I smiled.

Mpume: I thought you were sleeping by now..

Me: I tried but failed.

Mpume: what's wrong? Why are you here?

Me: I'm here to fetch my wife to sleep next to me. Maybe I'll be able to sleep.

She looked down blushing, a sight I love about her. I pulled her face up, her eyes were now small, she was high.

Me: can I please kiss my wife?

Mpume: I thought you will never ask.

I didn't waste no time, I kissed her, she kissed me back. Her lips so soft and the weed smell driving me insane. My hands travelled on her body that was wrapped with a towel.

Me:(whispering in her ears while biting it) let's take this to my bedroom..

Mpume:(whispering back) why your bedroom while we can do everything here, in the balcony?

Me:(smiling widely) I love how you think.

Mpume:good now kiss me.

She don't have to ask me twice..

To be continued...

[7/24, 05:52] INDODA

CHAPTER 30

MNGADI SR

I was up outside my house looking at my livestock. I have two boys who's taking care of them because they are plenty, from cows , goats, sheeps and pigs. This is my kind of wealth Zothile gifted me with. At first I thought he was crazy but now that I look at it,

it's way better than receiving an monthly allowance.

Yesterday's events made me re-evaluate life and my deeds. I am so ashamed of myself and my behavior to my son. I never treated him right, never showed him love and now through my wickedness my kids are divided. He was right, I'm the cause of all of this, if there is anyone to be blamed, should be me.

Philile came from the house wearing her silky short pyjamas.

Philile: Madlokovu, sekwanele manje, uzoba ne heart attack phela. (MNGADI,it's enough now. You will end up having a heart attack).

Me: mhlambe iyona engifanele ngoba ngikhohlakele(maybe I deserve it because I am wicked).

Philile: there's no need for you to prosecute yourself. Instead of sitting here and whining you should be coming up with a plan to reach out to Zothile for peace. Breakfast is ready, please come and eat.

She said helping me get up as we went back inside.

THOKOZANI

I was in my dining room drinking, Nandi came in wearing her gown.

NANDI:so this is your life? This is what you are going to become? Drink so early in the morning, Sundays even?

Me: what do you want from me?

Nandi: to grow a pair and take responsibility of your actions! God after everything you have put us

through I'm still amazed why the hell I'm here! You put me and my kids in trauma Thokozani because of your selfish greedy ways.

Actually I don't want to think about what could have happened if my dad didn't arrive on time like he did. It was going to be messy. Moscow is under heavy police custody.

Me: I messed up big time didn't I?

Nandi: you did, and I've always warned you about this greedy heart of yours but did you ever listen? No you didn't. Now clean up your mess and fix things with your brother.

ZOTHILE

I opened my eyes and next to me lay a beautiful lady.

She looked so peaceful with her pouted lips. My wife. I smiled. I have a wife. Wow. This is not how I imagined myself getting married but hey, every love story is different and unique. I guess mine was set to be different for a reason. I mean we didn't meet at the mall or social media but she was delivered to my house by my father. Sighs. Out of all the things my father did, this is the only good thing he has ever done for me.

Mpume is proving to be my missing piece of the puzzle. I just love how honest and straight forward she is. She's too smart and matured for someone her age. I'm still amazed at how she took a stand and covered my back after a day of being in my life.

I brushed her eyebrows kissing her forehead she smiled turning around and had her back on me. She was still sleepy, we slept around 6 and now it's 9 am. The love session we had. Damn. Thinking about how she clung on to my back as I thrust deep in her

makes me horny.

I move closer to her kiss her neck while playing with her breast, she remain still as I ran my hand all over her body down to her pierced belly button. I can feel Mngadi junior waking up poking her ass. My hand travel all the way to her pussy rubbing the clit going to her hole.. damn she's wet. I moved down to her and separate her legs a hit and eat her up from behind, she is now moaning slowly while holding the pillow. I use both my tongue and fingers and that cause her to come hard , quickly substitute it with. My dick in.. kissing her ear, while grabbing her boobs and feeling my dick going deep in, her pussy walls welcoming me inside I groaned at the warmth of her pussy and she scream as I push it deeper.. she turn her head to look at me .

Me:(thrusting harder) good morning

Mpume:(touching my face) it is a good morning

indeed...

With that I kiss her and increase my pace with her moaning on my mouth, I made her continue facing me with her back as I lift one leg up to put mine between hers and went deep and faster, she burries her face on the pillow as my hand travels to her neck..

MPUME

I opened my eyes and Zothile was no longer next to me. I checked the time on my phone it was 12:45. Shit its been so long since I had so much sleep. Gotta be the sex one had. Thinking about the sex, damn guy did the things in me. Fuck I thought I know good sex but this. I don't know how many times he had made me cum.

I stretched my arms and sat up touching myself, I

will need some cold water. I drag myself to shower and come back to find my bed made, sheets changed and everything neat. I could get used to this.

I decided to not put any make up after all I'm indoors. I just wore my dress without any bra and panties. Put on the shoes and went out to take some blunt.. admiring the views from this place and looking at people playing at the beach.

When I was done I sprayed myself with my fanciest perfume ,took my chewing gum and walked out. Today I didn't get lost finding my way to the kitchen. I found the chef busy. It was smelling great in here that my stomach made those funny sounds. He gave me a sandwich and coffee and I asked where is Zothile, he said in the gym.

I decided to find the gym myself, just as I was about to give up I found it, thanks to the song he was playing, Sjava- isibhamu. I stood by the door and

watched him doing sit ups. He looked so sexy and yummy. He saw me and stopped getting up , wiping the sweat with his towel.

Zothile: finally you are up. How are you?

He kissed my forehead and gosh I felt butterflies.

Me:I'm good, rested.

Zothile:I'm glad to hear that. I've asked the chef to prepare us some traditional Sunday meal.

Me: I saw him, it's smell really great in there.

Zothile:let me go take a shower. I need to pop in the office and get few things. Wanna join me in the shower?.

He said licking his lips I drank my coffee walking away.

Me: I've showered thank you very much.

Zothile:(smirking) okay go prepare yourself you are coming with me.

I silently half screamed as I went back to my room to change. What can I wear? Eix I put all my clothes in bed but I didn't find any suitable outfit for the office. I need a whole new wardrobe. I was seriously getting frustrated not finding something suitable to wear when he came in my room all dressed. Wow, that was quick and he look so hot. He was on his black jeans, sneakers and Orlando pirates white t-shirt.

Zothile:I'm ready to go. Are you done?

Me: I think you should go alone because I'm unable to find what to wear..

Zothile: kodwa Nompumelelo, with so many clothes in front of you?

I just shrugged my shoulders, he chuckled and got in. He took one blue ripped boyfriend Jean, a white long sleeve shirt and some blue heels, I think I wore them once.

Zothile: try this on and let's see.

I smiled and put them on and boy did I look good. He smiled and sat down watching me as I did my mini make up. Soon we were done and we walked outside. He opened his garages and 6 cars were packed in, ai mxm not any cars nje. But German cars.

Zothile:pick one.

Me:urhm okay.. let's take the Jeep.

He closed the rest of his garages and we walked to the Jeep that was maroon in colour.

Me: can I please drive?

Zothile: not a chance.

He opened the door for me and I got in sulking while he laughed. He got on the driver's seat looking all amused.. he poked my cheeks.

Zothile:ukwatile? (Are you angry)

Me: leave me alone..

Zothile: you will drive on our way back. Now stop the sour face please it make you look so ugly.

My mood changed immediately I smiled like a baby and he laughed like crazy. He started the car driving out.

Zothile:I should get you your own car soon. I don't trust you with my cars..

Me: okay but nothing fancy or big. I don't want people to think I'm chowing your money already..

He smiled and took my hand to his as we listened to ukhozi FM Sunday love session show..

To be continued...

INDODA

CHAPTER 31

MBONGENI

My father had called me and Thokozani home. I was walking to the house when I saw Philile, she looked at me and I ignored her and walked inside the house. Thokozani was already seated down.

Me: bo Mngadi

Them:Madlokovu

Mngadi Sr: glad you could make it. Urhm son's I'm not going to waste no time beating around the bush.

I called the two of you here because I wanted us to brainstorm on ideas on how to reach out to Zothile. Life is too damn short, I don't want to die leaving you guys like this.

Me: speak for yourselves guys. Me and Zothile are very much fine.

Thokozani: can you stop being selfish! This is serious!

Me': no it's you being selfish! You were both busy I'll treating my brother his whole life and way before I was born now that shit has hit the fan you want to rope me in your mess? I'm sorry but angizi!

Mngadi Sr: calm down my son's calm down.

Mbongeni, you are right . We didn't treat Zothile right, you included and your sin was to love your brother unconditionally. For that I'm sorry.

Me: I have made peace long ago that y'all wicked.

Thokozani:(chuckling) baba iyadelela
lentwana!(This boy is disrespectful)

Me:(giving him an evil eye) however I also know that
there's no dumping site for family so I've forgiven
you guys long time ago, way before you even
thought of saying sorry.

Mngadi Sr: now that's the spirit of a real Mngadi. Son
I know this is a lot but I will ask you to please help us
restore peace with your elder brother. Please.

Me:what do you want me to do?

Mngadi Sr: convince Zothile to come home so that
we could talk, please.

Me: and if he doesn't want to?

Thokozani: that is why we say convince him. You can't fail..

Me:awunyi nalama demands akho! If Zothile doesn't want to talk to you I won't force him.

Mngadi Sr: I strongly believe that he will listen to you. Please son. Do it for me, your father.

Me:(sighs) fine,I will try and let you know. But I'm not promising anything and if he doesn't want to I won't force him.

Mngadi Sr: thank you son. Now how's your business going?

Me:(smiling) it's coming alright dad. Zothile has been a great help and mentor.

Mngadi Sr: I'm happy to hear that. I'm really proud of you.

Now that melted my heart, it was the first time I heard those words from father and they sounded so genuine.

NOMPUMELELO

We finally arrived at Zothile's company. It was so fancy and huge. I was asking lots of questions and he was answering patiently.

We walked through so many elevators until we got to his office, it looked like a mini dining area, the

furniture here screamed money. I made myself comfortable and watched him work on his desk. This man, didn't he said we were picking some files and going home? Anyway it's all good. As long as I am with him.

Looking at him so focused on his work made him so sexy, I just thought how nicely I would look like naked in his table him eating me up right now. I cleared my throat.

Me: Zothile..

Zothile: yes?

Me: have you ever had sex in the office? Like this office?

He quickly looked at me with his lips curving to a

smile. Okay Zothile loves sex guys now I've concluded that.

Zothile: yes. Why do you ask?

Me: just asking. So you had sex as in this office, that table or this chair or over the window?

Zothile:(laughing) your questions are weird.

Suddenly I felt jealous I don't know why. I was hoping to be the first one to do all of that for him manje he has done it.I stood up to go to the book shelf.

Zothile:(smirking coming to me) are you jealous?

Me: no I'm not..

Zothile:(he hugged me from behind and whispered) you do know that I'm not a virgin right? At some point I've done some of the things with other people in the past right? So if you are going to be jealous of the past I don't know maybe we can change the office..

Me:(moving away from him) I didn't say anything about changing offices. I was merely asking.

Zothile:(looking at me with his hands folded sitting on his desk) so why are you angry?

Mxm he's starting to annoy me. Am I that too easy to read? I walked to the door with the intention to get some fresh air or tour the building when he pressed some button on his desk the door closed on my face and he stood up coming to me. I turned really angry now to look at him.

Me: Zothile open this door!

Zothile:(smiling mischievously) say "please".

He said pressing himself on me and his hands on my head bringing me closer to him.

Me:(whispering with my hands on his chest) Zothile..

Zothile: yes baby..

With that he kissed me, gosh his kisses were filled with so much lust and hunger.. I found myself working on his pants and giving him a hand job. He undid my jeans and luckily for him I was not wearing any panties. He stuck his finger deep in me I moaned loud as he continued to work on me with his finger while I gave him a hand job. My jean was

completely off when he lifted me up pressing me against the door and I used the handles from both side for balance when he rubbed his hard manhood on my swollen clit driving me crazy. I was close to crying. How he looked at me gosh. I felt him pushing himself in slowly and he cursed saying "fuck" that I closed my eyes so tight. He took it out and rubbed my clit with his thumb giving me a foreign feeling that I found myself trying to close my legs . He inserted himself in again and started giving me those long deep thrusts. I was screaming so crazy. Thank God there's no one In this building otherwise other kids were going to be traumatized.

While deep in the session his phone rang and it was on his desk. I don't know but that fueled him to fuck me up even more. He removed my hands and took them to his pressing them at the door. I was close to my third orgasms.

Zothile:(whispering) look at me..

I forced my eyes to open , his were so small..

Zothile: promise to never leave.

Now he had stopped thrusting. He looked for assurance in my eyes.

Me: I won't leave you Zothile.

Zothile: you promise?

Me:yes now fuck me!

Zothile: yes baby!

He fucked me hard and fast his phone ringing non-

stop and when we both came at the same time, he groaned calling my name I screamed calling his . We remained like that for a minute catching our breaths.. my shirt was now messed up. He slowly put me down and directed me to the bathroom nearby.

When I came back he was zipping his pants , now his office line rang.. he answered it and it was on speaker as I was putting my jeans on.

Zothile: Mngadi.

Security: sir, it's me , the hear security at the house..

Zothile: yes, Mike what's up?

Security: I've been trying to call you on your cell phone..

Zothile:(looking at me winking) I was busy. What's happening?

Security: there's someone here to see you and is not leaving any message except insisting to see you.

Zothile: urhm okay. I will be on my way back now.

Security: okay sir.

He hung up and started picking his things.

Zothile: I hope whoever is in my house it's moty family please I need some peace.

I didn't know what to say so I helped him clear up and we headed to the car..

To be continued...

(I am writing tomorrow guys so the next insert will delay a bit, I even pushed myself to write this one so please don't bite my head off saying it's short.

Blessed Sunday)

[7/24, 05:52] INDODA

CHAPTER 32

ZOTHILE

I made a huge mistake by promising Mpume to drive us back home, she was not speeding but flying. God I need to see the person who taught her how to drive because wow. I should move fast in getting her a car because no I can't with mines. I handle my cars with care, just like my women. I smiled thinking at that, I also have a woman, I will forever owe dad for this. He really did one good thing and got me a perfect

match.

Mpume:why are you smiling?

Me: just thinking about how unfamiliar and great this is.

Mpume:and what's that?

Me:you, us. We are going to be a rare couple..

Mpume: you should know that you owe me a perfect proposal, ah yes I want that huge rock, all the romance , take me out on dates like kusamele ungishele futhi..

I laughed so hard, see why I say she's amazing? I kissed her hand and she glowed at the sun reflecting

through the window.

Me: I will do all that and more. Stick with me I will show you all the 5 languages of love.

Mpume: I'm not planning to go anywhere..

That was music to my ears, I'm tired of disappointments.

Mpume: there is something I need to make clear and understand of..

Me: okay.

Mpume: are you sure you want to be with me because you feel something for me or you are doing it because I was dumped at your door?

Me:I want this Mpume, I just want to explore and achieve everything with you. You are the best thing that has ever happened to me in a while. I want you to be officially Mrs Mngadi.

Mpume:so if Reinie were to show up and say she's ready to be with you?

Me: I hope she doesn't because it would be sad for me to tell her that I'm no longer interested.

Mpume: you're sure about that?

Me: positive, you are all I need.

Mpume: I'm happy to hear that because Zothile one of the reasons I was single is because I'm very territorial, I don't share. So don't ever think of two

timing me and that girl because if I find out, I will shoot you, shoot her and bury the both of you where no one will ever find you.

I believed every word she said because I've seen her pulling a trigger and she is sleeping peacefully at night.

Me:(holding her hands) I won't do that I promise. I know how betrayal feels so I won't do it on you.

We finally arrived at my house and outside stood a white range Rover.

Mpume: looks like the people who are waiting for you are still here.

Me: yeah, let me see what's happening.

I got out of the car going to it and the driver's door opened. I didn't believe who my eyes showed me. Jennifer, the white bitch who cheated on me after 5 years of relationship. She looked good but it looked like she had a lot of surgery done on her.

Me: Jennifer, what a surprise.

Jennifer: I wish I could say it's a pleasure to see you again but it's not.

She said flicking her weave back, revealing the rock on her finger. Mpume came to us and stood next to me.

Me:oh this is Jennifer, my ex. Jen this is Mpume, my wife.

Jennifer:(holding her chest in shock)oh my God, you

finally got married? Congratulations I hope it's last.

The sarcasm in her voice made Mpume to chuckle in annoyance as she folded her hands up. I put my hand on her waist.

Me: what can we do for you?

Jennifer: (opening the passenger seat and a baby girl that looked two years old came down) I came here to drop this. Your child.

Me: my child???

Jennifer: yes! You remember shortly after our break up I discovered that I was pregnant and I was sure it was Riley's baby. I had my suspicions when she was born with blue eyes but I really hoped she was his only for recently when he was upgrading his

insurance and did blood tests that it came out showing it's not his child.

Now I'm pregnant and I'm trying to save and redeem my marriage. Millicent can't stay with us. I've come to give her to you to raise her. I've done my part for the past two years, do yours.

I felt my heart break as I looked at the little girl who was holding her teddy bear while sucking her thumb. She took after her mother a lot but the blonde hair and blue eyes kinda sold it.

Me:but Jennifer, is there another way we can do it? You can't just drop this child here!

She didn't listen to me but started taking bags and lots of toys dropping them on the ground.

Jennifer:there! Everything about her from her routine, diet, allergies and what not is on that bag. Toys there, her documents, you can change her surname and you are very much welcome to do blood tests if you want to.

She kneeled down in front of her.

Jennifer:baby, be good to Daddy okay? Mommy loves you but she has to do this okay.

Millicent: Don't leave me mommy.

I saw Mpume move a bit that I noticed she was crying too. Jennifer is heartless. How can she just dump a baby?

Me:it's okay baby.. we'll be fine.

She got on her car and gave me her card.

Jennifer:call me when you come across certain emergencies.

I looked at her in disbelief as she drove away.

TSHEPISO

I saw Nkosazana coming from the salon, looked like she was washing her hair because she had no weave on and she looked amazing on her relaxed hair. I remembered the last time I saw her, maybe I was too harsh. I shouldn't have said some of the things because she's like that way because her brothers, brother actually spoiled her so much.

Me: hey.

She looked at me once and clicked her tongue walking faster to her car.

Me: hey slow down. Look I know I'm not your favorite person right now and I understand.

Nkosazana: Tshepiso Ngidi, what do you want?

Me: I just want to say I'm sorry. I was mean the other day and it was not necessary. I kinda forget what you are going through and grilled you.

Nkosazana: well thank you. But really now I have to go.

Me: so do you forgive me?..

Nkosazana: yes Tshepiso, please move out of my

way...

Me:okay give me your number so that I can call you for lunch sometime, I know you don't have friends so I can be your friend.. some shoulder to cry on, you know.

I saw her smiling a little then she called out her numbers and I called her there.. when her phone rang I shifted and she got in.

MPUME

I got down and Zothile stood up.

Zothile: how did it go?

Me:(sitting down) not so difficult, she doesn't look

like a troublesome kid. She will be fine.

After the bitch left we worked hard to cool the child down, she was crying for her mother. I just finished packing her things on her room and putting her to sleep. She's so adorable. This Jennifer bitch is heartless, who chooses a man over their girl child? It is moment like these I wished my gun was close. I was going to shoot her fake ass nxx.

Zothile: thank you, honestly I don't know what I would have done if I were alone. Really you came at the right time in my life.

Me: it's alright, I'm just still shocked at the level of her cruelty though. So what are you going to do?

Zothile: I have no idea where to start.

Me: okay maybe I could help, although it's pretty obvious that she is yours but I would say let's go to the police for affidavit, then do blood tests and then change her surname. As soon as we are done with that, you can tell your father because at some point this child will need you to do imbeleko..

Zothile:yeah but she's white..

Me: and she has your blood.

Zothile:(sighs) I think it's high time I talk with my family and sort things out before I can bring my daughter into it.

Me:(holding his hand) you do that. Hungry?

Zothile:very.. not for food though..

Me:(standing up to run away) Zothile I think we should use condoms.. we have a 2 year old child.. that will need all your attention..

Zothile:condoms though? Get on pill or something.

Me: I am taking them, but i was thinking we double the prevention...

Zothile:(bringing me closer to him and wrapping his arms around me) we are not doubling anything here.

He kissed my nose and forehead and made me lay on his chest.

Zothile:thank you, for being here.

Me:I couldn't be anywhere else..

To be continued...

[7/24, 05:52] INDODA

CHAPTER 33

NOMPUMELELO

My alarm rang it was 6 already. It is Monday, there's lot to do and we slept so late with Zothile last night discussing and planning the way forward. I stretched my arms and tried to move from his embrace.

Shame he was sleeping, deep even. I sat up and stared at him. If someone told me few weeks ago that I was going to be a wife to a rich man and in two days be a stepmom at this age I was going to laugh. My life was moving fast that it scares me at times but I trust God and my ancestors that they know what they are doing.

I wore my sleepers and went to take a shower. I have moved back in to Zothile's bedroom and guys I must say this house is heavenly. I finished up quickly and put on my clothes after lotioning my body. I just wore my black track pants and sneakers and went to her room of which was not far from us. I don't know how many times did I wake up to check if she was sleeping peacefully or what. I love babies, at home they always scare me with the line "you won't have yours" yooh God I hope you don't punish me like that bantu. I guess that's the reason why it was easy for me to accept her. I couldn't do otherwise anyway, I promised Zothile to Stay so this is me fulfilling that promise.

I opened windows and curtains thinking about the fact that this room need a decor, to be given life, fit for a girl toddler. I sat next to her and shook her lightly.

Me:Mill.. sweetheart wake up.

She grunted making those funny faces I laughed but finally opened her eyes, she looked so cute. She rubbed her eyes with her tiny little fingers and frowned before crying...

Me:ah ah Nana what is it now?

Mili: I want my momma! Is she not back?.

Eix you see this Jennifer woman, im going to shoot her titties.

Me: no sweetheart she's not back. Listen love, now you are going to stay with me and daddy...

Mili:(confused) I have two daddies now?.

Me:yes Angel but this one in the house is your real Daddy...

Mili:okay, so who are you, my second mommy?

Me:(smiling) yes. Now come, let's go brush your teeth and take a bath so that we can have breakfast.

I helped her get up from bed and we went to the bathroom. It was a struggle because she was swallowing the toothpaste yoooh Lord! At long last we managed to get her to a bathtub where I bathed her. She really took after her mom, she has a beautiful body.. I wrapped her with a towel and we returned to the room where I lit up a heater while I looked for what she's going to wear. I put her on her Frozen princess tracksuit and boots. Her mom has an expensive taste shame. All her clothes are brands from expensive shops.

We then worked on her hair then left out. She wanted to run but hey, Zothile's house has a glass tiles so I had to carry her to the kitchen. We got there and I put her on the chair while I looked for what she can eat.

I took out cereal and dished up for the two of us , luckily she knows how to feed herself, I just helped here and there. Now she was loosing up and starting to talk. I was just agreeing to everything when I saw Zothile standing there smiling. He had showered and on his Navy and white suit. My man was hot.. yes my man.

Me:(smiling)oh good morning there.

Zothile: good morning. Looks like I'm interrupting the girl's bond...

Me: you surely are...

She asked to watch the cartoons and I put it for her and returned to Zothile who was making coffee...

Me: how did you sleep?

Zothile: better with you next to me.

I blushed and he smiled. He looked at her .

Zothile: I just feel like I've missed out so much on her growing up and I don't even know how to start on being a father. What do I say to her?

Me: you don't have to rush anything, take baby steps and everything shall fall into place, it will come naturally.

Zothile: looks like you two are hitting it off already...

Me:yeah well I'm trying, she cried for her mother this morning..

Zothile:eix honestly I'm grateful for having you around, imagine if I were all alone..

Me:(laughing) you were going to cry too. Let me go finish up so that we can leave. What time are you going to the office?..

Zothile: as soon as we are done with everything, told Nomonde I'm going to be late.

Me: okay let me go get my things..

As I was leaving he grabbed my hand and I turned to

look at him..

Zothile: you are amazing.

Girl blushed so hard and I proceeded to the bedroom...

MBONGENI

I was driving to my brother's workplace as I had planned to talk to him about father wanting a meeting. This whole broken family thing is so stressful, I just hope they kiss and make up hle..

It will not be easy though, thinking about everything that they have done to him, even now I still insists that Zothile is way too good hearted and strong. I would have disappeared shortly after my taste of freedom, life after matric I swear. But then that's me,

and I am not like him.

I walked up to his office, you know the Monday morning office smell, papers, coffee, ink and all? Yeah that was refreshing. I saw my girlfriend outside Zothile's office, on her desk. She looked so gorgeous on her peach dress, black blazer and maroon heels.

I tiptoed behind her as she was busy on the printer machine and hugged her almost startling her...

Me: good morning sweetheart.

Nomonde: good morning lover. Now stop this, I'm at work.

I moved a bit from her and looked at her blushing face..

Me: is my brother in? I want to see him about something rather urgent.

Nomonde: no he's not around, he said he will pop in later, something about family emergency..

Me: family emergency? I know nothing about that.

Nomonde: maybe you should call him and find out...

Me:no it's fine I will wait for him. Could you open his office so that I can chill on the couch in there.

Nomonde: I'm sorry babe. Mr Mngadi doesn't want people in his office on his absence, so it's either you wait for him here or ..

Me: I love how professional you are. Well I don't

want to disturb you on your work I'm going to go to the factory. Call me as soon as he gets back...

Nomonde: I'mma do exactly that.

Me:(kissing her lips briefly) I love you.

She smiled perfectly so as I winked at her going to my car. Family emergency? I hope everything is well.

ZOTHILE

After going up and down we finally managed to get most of the things done. I dropped them home and went to the office it was after 12 already.

I got in and Nomonde followed me on my tail with so many messages I told her to leave them on my desk.

She left and I got to breathe. What a day!

I got up and went to the window and looked people going up and down. I just imagined at how quickly my life has changed. I have a wife and daughter in a blink of an eye. Who could have thought. I just hope I don't let them down, especially Mpume, that woman is amazing. I owe my father big time for her.

As I was in deep thoughts I heard a knock and turned only to see Mbongeni, I last saw him at the warehouse that day.

Me: Mngadi

Mbongeni: bafo

We shook hands and sat down.

Me:how's business?

Mbongeni: it's coming alright. I came earlier and I was told you were out on some family emergency.. what's up?..

Me: long story my brother. Let's get to what brings you here..

Mbongeni:okay. Well dad approached me and asked me to convince you to come home with Thokozani so that we could talk and resolve issues as family.

Me:that's fine, I also wanted to come and see father so yeah, you can set it up.

Mbongeni:pheew, that was not so hard as a I thought.

Mbongeni: Call the wolves to meet up at TBC, I have news to share with you guys.

Mbongeni: I'm on it.

He said taking his phone out and I opened my laptop trying to get some work done.

LATER THAT DAY

---THE WOLVES---

Zakes: so Mzothi you are telling us that this bitch dropped your daughter just like that? She hasn't called to check up on her and stuff?

Zothile: she didn't, like who does that?..

Mbongeni:(excitedly) so I'm an uncle now? Wow I'm so happy, I can't wait to see her.

Tshepiso:(smiling) same here. Your life is taking an interesting change Mzothi mfana I'm happy for you.

Smanga: this is exactly what you needed, stability.

Tshepiso: I'm going to be the only bachelor in the group..

Mbongeni: and me too..

Tshepiso: ai wena uyajola no Nomonde Moes (you are dating Nomonde)

Zothile:(laughing) what? Wow I suspected something between those two but I didn't give it my

attention.

Zakes: Tshepiso awunamfihlo!

Tshepiso: bekuzogcina kuvelile moes!

Zothile: take care of that woman Mbongeni, she's one of the good ones.

Mbongeni: I'm intending to do so.

Zakes: so when are we getting a proper introduction to the wife and daughter.

Zothile: soon, after I've spoken and sorted things with my family.

Smanga: finally my prayers have been answered. It is

like I'm dreaming! Soon we will be planning a wedding..

Tshepiso: I'm the best man, I don't want no drama!

Zothile: thought Tk would be my best man..

Tshepiso: don't annoy me!.

They laughed as Zothile was intentionally provoking him. They raised their glasses and toasted to Zothile finally having a family.

Zakes: so Zothile no more strips and night clubs for you huh?

Tshepiso: he's joining the married crew. Mbongeni, it's me and you now boy.

Mbongeni: I will drink to that..

Zothile gave him a very reprimanding look and Mbongeni hid behind Tshepiso. His phone beeped, he took it out, it was selfies of Mpume and Mili. The way he smiled, the guys elbowed each other excitedly.

Tshepiso: what got you so excited boy? Did they send you some nudes?

Zothile:(smiling) even better. It's my girls.

He showed them the pictures they all went "ncooh".

Zothile: I need to go home gents, I will see you.

They said their goodbyes and Zothile got on his car driving away smiling all alone, on robots he would take his phone and look at the pictures and his heart will dance up and down..

To be continued...

[7/24, 05:52] INDODA

CHAPTER 34

MPUME

I was plating the girl and it was a struggle because she was all over the place touching this and that. Her hair is rich you can tell she has some black blood on her. I heard Zothile's car parking outside and I stood up to go to the kitchen...

Me: hey

I said hugging him , I was with him this morning but I have been missing him. Am I falling in love? That's my problem. I catch too quickly.

Zothile: somebody missed me I can tell.

Me:well we missed you. How was the rest of your day?

Zothile: you know Mondays, but it was okay.

We walked back to the lounge gosh Milly had cupcakes all over the couch I wanted to faint. Zothile Sat down and called her to sit on his lap. She first hesitated looking at me and I nodded she ran.

Me: your child and running! Yooh ai.

I said putting the mess around while the two gossiped about me, looks like they are going to be besties.

Zothile: so I was thinking that we get a nanny for Milly since you will be going to work and all..

Me: that's a great idea but there's no hurry about it ,let's get Milly settled then we can take it from there.

Zothile: as long as you are sure. I don't want you to put your dreams on hold just because of Milly.

Me: I'm not planning on doing that, I will still achieve my dreams.

Zothile:(smiling) my super woman, wife, and mother..

Me:that's me husbs. Let me go get your food.

I went to the kitchen and warmed it up, while I put his water and spoons on the tray when I remembered my mother's words to her friend back in the days " food is the way to your man's heart, cooking for him and giving him food cooked by someone else is not the same, the fact that you made that food he's enjoying goes a long way to him" and I used to ignore all of that, dogded cooking lessons and now look. I'm married to a Zulu man. I need to take lessons, secretly so and surprise him one day.

He came to the kitchen and washed his hands.

Me: I was about to bring it to you.

Zothile: well I'm here now it's all good.

I smiled and looked at Milly who was so focused on TV.

Zothile: tomorrow Im going home to talk to my father.

Me: about time. I'm happy you are taking a step to fix things with them

Zothile: well I have to. i have a family now so it's very much necessary.

Me:(kissing his cheek) I'm proud of you. Let me change the girl to her pyjamas.

He nodded with food on his mouth as I walked away to call princess Milly.

THE FOLLOWING DAY

--KWA MNGADI---

The rest of the family was there including Nkosazana when Zothile drove in with his black Porsche that shined brighter when as the sun hit on it. He got out looking all dapper and joined the family.

Mngadi started the meeting by being sincerely sorry and laid out his faults and mistakes he's done to his children one by one. It was an emotional mess because everyone was crying but at the end of the day they made peace and shake hands over some ashes.

Nkosazana went to help Philile with food when the Mngadi men walked out going to the kraal.

Mngadi Sr: washo ke Madlokovu ukuthi wamithisa umlungu (so son, you made a white woman pregnant)

Zothile: hahaha I didn't know until the few days when she showed up at my place and dropped her off.

Thokozani: Bafo yini ngathi wena uthanda izinhlanya? (Looks like you attract psychos)

ZOTHILE: awungiyeke! Futhi ngisazokuthola wena! (Leave me alone, I'm still yet to get you)

Thokozani: what for now? What have I done?

Zothile: I know you conspired with your father in this arranged marriage thing. But because it's working out perfectly I might just forgive you..

Thokozani: ukhalelani ke? I was saving you from the Durban night ladies..

Zothile tried to slap him Thokozani ran away laughing and Mngadi smiled.

Zothile: baba on a serious matter I need your advice here. With Millicent and MPUME, what do I need to do?

Mngadi Sr:oh it's simple, you will bring both of them for a small ceremony where they will be both introduced to the ancestors, you will have to slaughter a goat to thank them for this , your daughter will have to wear the goat's skin as her bracelet as it will protect and connect her to the ancestors. Then we should go back to The Mhlanga's to finish up the lobolo so that umkakho azongena ngendlela la emagcekeni asine abe kube mnandi,naye uzohlatshelwa athelwe ngenyongo aphinde acholwe Yona . After all of that you may

proceed planning your white wedding.

I can picture the whole thing Mpume wearing isidwaba and dancing with other ladies esigcawini.. it's going to be beautiful.

Mbongeni: now the white wedding is what I can't wait for because I will be dressing the groomsmen.

Zothile: of course, that one is not even debatable.

Thokozani: Zothile usafuna kungishaya namanje for going behind your back?

Zothile: Tsek wena..

They all laughed and went to look at the livestock..

Mbongeni: guys nisheshe nisho uma nifuna impi, izinduku zikhona phela siseduze nesibaya nenze njalo.

Mngadi Sr: Mbongeni you are next..

Zothile:(laughing) ayeyeye! If you don't get married soon boy dad will sort you out.

Mbongeni: father should not rush me into getting married while himself is a bachelor..

Mngadi Sr: widower! I was married to your mother remember?

They all laughed as Mbongeni didn't like this thing of being next to get married. He still wanted to do a lot for himself like his brother.

Thokozani:(looking around) baba. Siphелеle nje ake sihlebe, manje vele Philile u love of your life? Like is she the one. The one you pray for And hold dearly?

The way Thokozani said it, the guys cracked up laughing at the old man who looked so annoyed at Thokozani's question.

Mngadi Sr: yini Yona le love of my life? Uyaphapha wena! Love of my life usemathuneni..

Mbongeni whistled sounding very much excited at what his father said.

Zothile:(wiping his tears off) so dad If Philile is not the. love of your life, what are you doing with her?

Mngadi Sr: a Bible says it's not alright for a man to stay alone so I'm just living on that..

Thokozani: then marry her!

Mngadi Sr: there's no future there.. she's all about eating my money and I know she's cheating on me..

Mbongeni coughed but no one paid attention and shortly they were called to come back inside.

They were seating down when Nkosazana whispered to Zothile that she needs some money for petrol and other neccersity and Zothile told her that he will sort her later and asked her if she could come to the house to meet his daughter and get a chance to be formally introduced to the wife.. Nkosazana agreed and walked away.

To be continued...

[7/24, 05:52] INDODA

CHAPTER 35

ZOTHILE

Being at home with the family was amazing, I left soon after receiving a call to come back to the office. Shit I even forgot that I had two important meetings. Now I am looking forward to be going home and see my people, fill Mpume up about how everything went and the way forward per my father's instructions.

Driving in I saw Nkosazana's car around. Oh shit! I completely forgot about the petrol money she asked for. I will sort it out immediately I got to my room. I know she's very impatiently especially when it's come to money.

Walking in i found them seated down watching Gomora, shit it's past 7 already? Wow time flies.

Me: evening ladies.

Them: hey.

Me:kudliwani kulomuzi? Ngafa indlala! (What are we eating in this house, I'm starving)

Mpume: let me sort you out .

She stood up and went to the kitchen as I sat down.

Me:so you guys have met?

Nkosazana: yes and she's cool really, I think I'm going to like her.

Me:(smiling) for real? I'm glad to hear that. Hey baby..

I said greeting Milly who didn't want me to take her, she want to go all over the place.

Nkosazana: so how was work?. You know like I was thinking of moving from that place, I don't know find a better and bigger apartment..

Mpume came with my food and sat down.

Me:thank you babe. Urhm well work was okay and I haven't forgotten about the money you asked earlier just that I was too busy. So which places are you thinking about?

Nkosazana: I don't know, maybe Mhlanga rocks or Zimbali..

Mpume coughed at that, I put my plate down and checked on her.

Me: babe are you okay?..

Mpume: urhm I'm fine just that I feel like I've got a little headache, do you have any pills?

Me: yes I think I have some. In my bedroom, at.. .

Mpume:Nkosazana sweetheart can you please get me some? I'm dying.

Nkosazana:(standing up)sure , on your left drawer right bhuti?

Me: yes.

She walked away and Mpume hit me with a pillow.
The fuck! I thought she was sick!

Mpume:(whispering) what's wrong with you?

Me: what are you talking about?

Mpume: when are you going to stop giving this girl money? The day I got here she asked for R15k today she's asking for another one and even talking about a house in Zimbali!! Do you have an idea how much those estates costs?

Me:awu babe, is there a problem if I give my little sister money?

Mpume: Zothile weeh, grow a pair! Nkosazana will never be independent as long as you are sponsoring her expensive lifestyle. I was talking to her earlier

this girl has no direction in life except being a slay queen. I'm sorry dear hubby but you have a family now. Nkosazana need to work for the things she has in life. At 19 I paid for my own licence, paid for my graduation costs. This one is all about asking nje. This need to stop, and very fast.

I thought about it and remembered Tshepiso saying I'm spoiling Nkosazana and for that she will never be responsible because she gets everything she want. She just say jump and I ask how high.

Me:so what do you suggest I do?

Mpume:this is the time you need to be a man Zothile. I will not tell you what to do but do something.

Nkosazana came back with the pills and Mpume took them standing up going to the kitchen I think she wanted to give us privacy. I opened my wallet

and took out one of my petrol card and gave it to her.

Me:here.. you can fill up your car anytime and any day you want. You don't have to stress about swiping at the garage now.

Nkosazana: okay but can I withdraw money with this card?

Me: unfortunately no, you will only use it to pour petrol. I had such a long day sis let me go and take a shower so that I can watch The River.

Nkosazana:wait, okay what about the money I asked for?

Me: Nkosazana I gave you R15K two days ago, what did you do with it?

Nkosazana: excuse me?

Me: goodnight sis.

I walked away with my plate and saw Mpume winking at me.

MPUME

As Soon as Zothile disappeared to the stair case with his plate I heard the sound of heels clicking and coming to the kitchen where I was doing dishes. I knew the Princess was mad but I was ready for her .

Nkosazana: it's you right?

I didn't turn I just continue to do my dishes trying so hard not to laugh. She came and stood next to me.

Nkosazana: it's you who put my brother into this silly idea isn't?

Me: and if I did?

Nkosazana:wow! It has not been a week but you are already driving a wedge between me and my brother! Is that why you are here?

Me: ooh please.. don't flatter yourself! You know what your problem is? You are too entitled to Zothile's money..

Nkosazana: what's wrong with that? He's my brother!.

Me: let me make something clear and please take notes. I don't care whether you hate me or you don't.,

I am not here for you anyway. Stop asking Zothile to sponsor your expensive lifestyle and find a job! Oh wait, princess here doesn't even have a mere 6 months computer certificate!!

Nkosazana:(blinking her long lashes) wow! Just wow!

Me: keep wowing babes but you are not getting any money from Zothile unless you deserve it. Go back to school and hustle for your things like your age mates or find another blesser to sponge. Not my man.

Nkosazana:(grabbing her bag) wow, I can't believe this!

She walked away slamming the door..

Me:(mimicking her voice)" wow, I can't believe this"
my foot.

I heard Zothile cracking up with laughter I jumped.
He came and hugged me.

Zothile: damn that was hot! I even got hard.

Me: urhm I'm sorry, I didn't mean to come as harsh
to your sister just that ..

He put a finger on my mouth brushing my lips.

Zothile: shhh, you did nothing wrong,I should be
thanking you for opening my eyes. I can't keep on
buying my way to people's hearts.

I looked at him and he came closer to me, we kissed.

With my wet hands wrapped around his neck, him pressing me closer to the table. I knew I'm going to be fucked hard.

Me: where's Milly?

He quickly pulled out from the kiss. His boner was hard and visible enough I laughed going to check up on her..

MBONGENI

I had just finished making up a snack ready to watch some TV with Nomonde when I heard a loud bang on my door. I looked at Nomonde who shrugged her shoulder and I went to open the door.

It was Nkosazana, she was so mad.

Nkosazana:(throwing her bag on the table)who the hell does she think she is? Telling me I'm entitled to Zothile's money as if she's not!

Nomonde looked at me and I signaled for her to go to the bedroom and gave this one water as she sat down to tell me what went down at Zothile's house. I couldn't help but laugh hard.

Nkosazana: so this is funny huh?..

Me:I'm sorry but you are always asking money from Zothile, I also don't remember how many times have you been doing that.

Nkosazana:wow!

Me:let me ask you this, why don't you ask Thokozani money?

Nkosazana: because he has a wife and family to look for and me and him don't get along..

Me: please use the same mentality, Zothile has a wife and kid now. Obvious his wife won't like this thing of yours that every time you see Zothile you ask for money.

Nkosazana:but our brother is Rich Mbo. It's not like couple of thousands will make him broke.

Me:(standing up)if that's all, I was about to watch a movie with Nomonde so..

Nkosazana:(taking her bag) can you lend me a few thousands?

Me: ai sis, now you want to make me your Cash cow?

No I don't have money and I just started my business and have employees to pay so no..

Nkosazana: wow! It's fine Mbongeni..

She walked away and I kinda felt bad, what if she does something illegal just to get money? Nomonde came back and looked at me.

Nomonde: your sister is very rude. I remember when she came at the office to ask for R50k from your brother, the way she said " it's not a lot, just a R50K" made me realize how spoiled she is . I'm glad you told her that you are not her next Cash cow. Come , our movie is about to start.

To be continued...

[7/24, 05:52] CHAPTER 36

INDODA

THOKOZANI

I was walking to Zothile's company, he had called me to come over as he said he wants us to discuss something important. Looking around, he has done well, not only does he have trucks, but he have busses, private cars, lodges, liquor store, funeral parlour, and supermarkets. At times I ask myself how does he manage with all of these businesses, then I would remember that he has always been smart .

His PA greeted me with so much respect and told me to go in as he's waiting for me. Going in he was on the phone but told me to sit down. I waited until he finished then he looked at me.

Zothile:soze wafika Mngadi. (You are finally here)

Me: yebo Madlokovu I had to wait for lunch in order to come here. You know working at the banks is so annoying.

Zothile: I can imagine. Let me get us something to eat then.

He called his PA to get us lunch.

Me:how's married life treating you?..

ZOTHILE:so far so good, if I were a woman I was going to say " I'm glowing".

We laughed hard at that then food came through, I was so starving so we attacked it...

Me: you are drinking at work?

ZOTHILE: perks of being your own boss mfana...

Me:nice life problems.

Zothile: hee your sister is mad at me.

Me:(laughing) I was about to ask what's happening, she posted lots of statuses on WhatsApp about things that doesn't make sense.

Zothile:well it's because I didn't give her money that why she's ranting like that.

Me: you spoil her too much. I wonder how you are going to do it with Mpume around because she looks like she doesn't tolerate shit that one..

Zothile: you should have seen how she looked at me when Nkosazana said she wanted a house ezimbali..

I laughed hard.

Me:umntanakini uyagula and she's way too spoiled.

Zothile: anyway enough about our sister let's get to what I called you here for. I was thinking of expanding the transportation business as it's the one that brings more money, I mean I've seen how people are renting the cars and trucks so an idea came in..

Me:I'm listening.

Zothile: I want to go into the taxi business but I seriously don't have time to be at the rank and deal

with rude taxi drivers and all that drama. I was hoping that you handle that.

Me:me?

Zothile: yes, take it as a gift and chance to grow. I was thinking of starting with 5 taxis. The two will be yours and the 3 mine.

Me: Zothile even after everything that I have put you through you still want the best for me?

Zothile:I thought we agreed that day to never bring that one up. It's all done and over. Manje uthini?

Me:(smiling) you don't have to ask twice, I'm phakathi inside!

Zothile:(smiling proudly) that's the spirit. Thokozani let me say that I hope you are going to use this opportunity wisely,this is a chance to build some legacy for your kids. I pray and hope that one day you will not betray me or think of stabbing me on my back, should that happen be rest assured I will do worse than cutting you off.

Me: Zothile, I am just great full that you thought and saw me worthy of this opportunity. I swear on my children's lives I shall not do anything to jeopardize it.

Zothile:(raising his glass) to business together.

Me: I will drink to that

We toasted.

TSHEPISO

Running a communication company, marketing director of a community radio station and TBC was tiring. I enjoy the money though but sometimes I do wish I could switch off my phone and just sleep the whole day, manje that's not possible.

I was browsing through my WhatsApp when I saw that Nkosazana posted about 15 statuses where she's ranting and all. I wonder if she's okay. I decided to call her. I haven't since I got her number.

Nkosazana:hello

Me:hey Nkosi, it's me.

Nkosazana:when you say it's you am I supposed to know..

Me:my bad I'm sorry, it's Tshepiso.

Nkosazana:oh Tshepiso, hi. I'm sorry I'm just not feeling too good.

Me: I noticed, what's up?.

Nkosazana: nothing hectic, just a little disagreement between me and my brothers.

Me: how about I make your day and make you feel better?

Nkosazana: you think you can do that?

Me: you may bet on it. Tell you what, take bath, doll yourself and let's meet at Pavilion.

Nkosazana:(excitedly) are you taking me to shopping?

Me:if that is what will make you happy then yeah.

She screamed excitedly and I laughed then hung up. I wrapped up few things and left the office driving out on my jaguar to meet her. We did a mini shopping where she bought most of her baby clothes. She's starting to show a little bit. The pregnancy look good on her, she's hot. Maybe she will have a girl.

Now we were eating.

Me:so how things between you and your niece?

Nkosazana:(playing with her drink) still rocky.

Me: don't you think it's time you and her talk? I mean she is just a child who did one silly mistake. Forgive her.

Nkosazana:well that silly mistake costed me my happiness, if she didn't opened her skinny legs for my man.. sorry Zach. He would still be here.

I saw her eyes getting wet, this topic still hurts her I could tell.

Me:I'm sorry, I didn't mean to open old wounds ..

Nkosazana:it's fine. Rather tell me about you and your hoes.

I laughed hard and she joined me too wiping her tears.

Me:damn she says I have hoes

Nkosazana: the whole Durban even.

Me:(smiling) what do you want to know about me and my hoes? The threesome, orgy parties or?

Nkosazana:ewh Tshepiso, TMI brah..

Me: you said I should tell you..

Nkosazana: forget I said anything yooh..

I laughed and finished up my drink.

AMANDA

It was my turn to do the cooking so I was at the kitchen busy rapping along Nicki Minaj's verse on pills and portion.

~people will love and support you when it's beneficial~

She was deep here I wonder who was she talking to. As I went out to empty the kitchen dustbin I saw Aunty Nkosi's car driving in suddenly I developed heart palpitations. I ran inside screaming my mother's name.

Nandi:yooh yini!?

Me: Aunty Nkosi is here.

Nandi:ohh really?

Mom went outside to Meet her, they greeted and walked inside together.

Nandi: your aunt is here for you. I will be in my room.

My mother though! How can she leave us alone? What if she slaps me? I sat down opposite her making sure my chair is out so that I can stand up and run fast should need be.

Nkosazana:relax, I will not bite you. I just want us to talk you Know. I want to move past the Zach issue and drama. I have been hurt and angry for a very long time. I must say that you really hurt me Amanda. I didn't expect that from you at all and I must be honest, I will never trust you again.

I messed up didn't I ? I looked down not knowing what to say.

Nkosazana: how ever I have decided to forgive you and let you know that we are cool, you don't have to run anymore when you see me.

I smiled a bit and raised my head to look at her..

Me: thank you aunty. I know what I did to you is unforgivable so I appreciate this. So aunty, will I have a chance to baby sit and play with the baby?

She smiled touching her tummy.

Nkosazana: he's kicking, looks like he agrees

Me: you know the gender already?

Nkosazana:no but I'm seriously hoping for a boy.

Me :why though? A girl child is easier to dress. I would really have loved to have one..

Silence filled the room, I mentally slapped myself when I realized what I just did. Screwed up big time.

Nkosazana: it's okay, I understand. I just want a boy.

Me: can I make you some tea? Food will be ready soon..

Nkosazana:sure you can.

I quickly stood up and went to the kitchen where I released a huge sigh.

Me: okay Amanda breath. Cups, sugar, milk...

To be continued...

[7/24, 05:52] INDODA

CHAPTER 37

NOMPUMELELO

I was in the kitchen wearing an apron taking lessons from Zothile's chef. Who could have thought! The whole Mpume learning to cook? It's not as hard as I thought it would be like yazi actually I'm having fun. Little Missy was sleeping so I had the whole time concentrating and the guy is very patient and calm.

As we were busy the Intercom rang, the security announced I had a guest, as I was about to ask who I heard that sharp voice. " Bitch open it's me" oh my God what is he doing here? I told them to let him in as I wiped my hands and waited for him .

Lwazi walked in with that confidence you know Moes, he was on some blue ripped jeans, black shoes, and a blazer on top. Imagine! He carried a wine. He looked hot.

Lwazi: oh my God, tell me I'm dreaming? You are cooking?

That's how dramatic he is , he looked at the chef who looked so amused.

Lwazi: hey sweets, I'm Lwazi, her bff.

Chef: nice to meet you, urhm. Madam I'm going to finish up here.

Me:(taking off the apron) thank you Cedric.

We walked to the lounge.

Lwazi: girl I can't believe this is you! The mansion!
Oh my gosh can I take pictures?

I just laughed because he was taking them already.

Me:what would you like to drink?

Lwazi:(folding his legs in a very dramatic way) your
expensive champagne darling.

I shook my head and went to get some, coming back
he was at the balcony taking pics, doing live videos
while screaming.

Lwazi: friend, I thought your father Ceaser was rich

but this. Fuck!

Okay so Lwazi, Mandla and I go way back. We are water tight. Im more closer to Lwazi than I am to Mandla because Mandla sometimes get emotional and start telling me that he has feelings for me. The three of us worked for Ceaser and they always teased me by saying Ceaser is my father because he was very protective of me.

Me: yeah well I thought so too until I realized that Zothile is actually richer than him.

Lwazi:(sipping on his champagne)how rich?

Me: filthy!.

Lwazi:(screaming) oh my God!

Me: can you easy up with the screaming? You will get us in trouble with our neighbors.

Lwazi: fine anyway tell me about the changes, ai bo bitch two minutes you are married not to any man but a rich one the next you are a mother. Girl dish up! But first, tell me, who's that hottie we were with in the kitchen?

Me:Lwazi no! Cedric is straight!

Lwazi: I love them straight!

Me: mngani no ah ah. Cedric is not your type.

Lwazi: want to bet?

Ai guys no! Lwazi can't be serious but I know how

persistent he can be so I ignored him and started filling him up to this far.

Me: well that's the story of my life.

Lwazi: does he have hot rich brothers?

Me:(laughing) his brothers are hot but not rich as him, Mbongeni is working on that though.

Lwazi:(rolling his eyes)boring! So how's him in the bedroom..

Me:girl!!! Kuyahanjiwa!

Lwazi: oh my God bitch I'm jealous! But on the serious note I hope you don't mess this one up chomme, for once be a lady and leave the

gangsterism on the streets hle. Stop swearing and kicking balls.

Me:I hear you friend. (I sipped my drink trying not to laugh)

Lwazi: I'm serious, don't mess this up or I will kill you.

Me: never.. I'm not messing this one up! Here I'm getting the ring.

Lwazi: yes girl!

We were talking when Cedric brought us the meal I was busy with earlier on. Lwazi kept staring at him and I saw Cedric being uncomfortable. He left as soon he was done.

Me: why are you like this?

Lwazi: what have I done?

Me: uyabhora! Go wash your hands so that we can eat.

Lwazi: i hope I won't have a stomach discomfort after this..

Me: wow! You are so annoying..

He stuck his tongue out and I showed him the middle finger..

NKOSAZANA

I counted the money it was R10k. Not really enough

to last me for the whole month. I mean with this Mpume around Zothile might stop paying the rent for me. This money I got it from selling few of my accessories and handbags. At least the car is covered but then I have other means that need money, like I'm so used having money.

I took my phone and dialled Tshepiso, I was pacing up and down as it rang, just when I was about to hang up he answered.

Tshepiso: hello.

Me:urhm Tshepiso hi. I've thought about your offer. I will take it.

Tshepiso: that's great. Look I'm kinda busy we'll talk. Forward me your CV.

I heard girls laughing at the background, Tshepiso and pussy. I hung up and sat down frustrated. Yesterday when we were having lunch we talked really for the first time I got someone who could listen to me and just be there. During our conversations he offered me a job. It's nothing fancy just admin at his company. Like I'm going back to doing my first job yoooh hai. Right now I'm desperate and at least he's going to pay me good, a R12k per month is not that bad although I used to get that weekly but then I need to prove my brothers that I can be responsible. As soon as I have delivered I will register a course, somatology and study too, hopefully I would have saved enough.

ZOTHILE

My day was long and tiring. Back to back meetings I really didn't have much time in the office and im sure Millicent is now sleeping.

I switched on the lights and drank some water as I took out my food from the microwave and ate.

I was browsing through my phone chatting with the guys when Mpume walked in rubbing her eyes wearing my t-shirt. She looked so sexy that I stopped eating for a moment just to admire her .

Me: you are still up?

Mpume: I just got in bed few minutes ago then I heard your car driving in and woke up to prepare your food.

Me:well I'm eating already. Come here. Tell me how your day was.

I made her sit on my lap as I ate my food,damn I won't finish this food, she is smelling so good.

Mpume: well my day was okay, Lwazi pulled through and we had fun. The way he was dramatic though screaming at everything in this house.

Me:hahaha I'm glad you had a good day, it's good to see you happy.

Mpume:(playing with my beard) can you believe he was fancying Cedric?

I nearly choked on my food as I laughed so hard.

Me:Cedric my chef?

Mpume: yebo babe like he was making him so uncomfortable it was funny.

I smiled staring at her dishing up the gossip...

Mpume: why are you looking at me like that?

Me: you called me "babe" and it sounded so great!.

Mpume:(blushing) Zothile though...

Me: listen, I'm thinking of going to your family and finish up the lobolo..

Mpume:(smiling)for real?..

Zothile:(kissing her fingers) yes,I can't wait to officially make you mine.

Mpume: I also can't wait .

She hugged me and I kissed her hair.

Me: how's my other girl?

Mpume: okay, I think she's adjusting well to the changes.

Me: she's young, kids like her are not that troublesome. We should start looking for a nanny for her. You need to go and live your dreams.

Mpume: okay I will look for one tomorrow then we'll do the interviews together.

Me: perfect, just tell me when and what time.

She took my plates with the glass to the sink and

started washing them when I came behind her and rubbed my hand on her pussy, she was not wearing any panties, I inserted my finger she moaned..

Mpume:(whispering) Zothile.

Me:(kissing her neck) relax... Continue doing what you are doing and act as if I'm not here..

I continue working her pussy with my finger and she was trying so hard to concentrate but her moans drove me crazy I inserted the second one she cursed and that was a huge turn on for me I worked on my belt and pants simultaneously and quickly took out my dick rubbing it on her entrance. Hearing her breathing change and her whispering my name did the things in me, I pulled up the t-shirt a bit and her ass was bare in the open.

Me:(squeezing her firm bum) I love this, fuck I love it

so much.

She responded with a moan as I slide it in, damn she was so wet and ready for me...

To be continued...

[7/24, 05:52] INDODA

CHAPTER 38

(Unedited please excuse the errors)

-Mr Mngadi Senior household-

It was a beautiful sunny Saturday as the Mngadi's were all gathered here for the welcome ceremony of Milicent. She was happy playing with other kids with her traditional bracelet and was given a Zulu name "Minenhle" now she wanted to be called like that.

She was so dramatic!

The other elders left to pay off the remaining lobolo for Mpume and came back with her around 12pm. Aunt's , cousins and everyone else were going to and down., The atmosphere was lovely as they were celebrating Zothile's family.

Around 1:30pm the wolves arrived with one of Zothile's and Thokozani's taxis and Mbongeni whistled saying "zafika izinja madoda" he was drunk from the traditional beer he was drinking. Greetings were exchanged and they all say Down as they ate inhloko nophuthu.

-KITCHEN-

Mpume was sitting down looking at the ladies cooking and chatting, she was drinking wine from the coffee cup. Nkosazana was avoiding her at all

cost and she was not bothered at all. Philile was not around.

Nandi: so how does it feel to be part of this family?

Mpume: it's feels really great hey, like I'm happy, ZOTHILE makes me happy.

Nandi: that's a great thing to hear, I remember the first time I came in here, I was so young, I got married at 20 after a year I had Amanda. Zothile was kind and very welcoming.

Mpume: I guess I'm not lucky but blessed hey.

As they were talking one cousin came and called Mpume as the aunts wanted to see her. She stood up and followed the cousin fixing her outfit.

-MPUME-

The aunties called me to give me a lecture of how a Mngadi wife behaves and all that. Busy telling me should I need to know or ask anything I should ask Nandi, Thokozani's wife. I don't know how many times I stopped myself from rolling eyes. They then started sending me up and down, from making tea, to bring this and that. Yooh that time this doek and the blanket on my shoulders are suffocating me like crazy.

Then one of the chatterbox Aunt, Zothile's aunt or something, she's so big and round ordered me to go cook amageu outside and bring them to her. The fuck! In this weather? How am I supposed to do that, I don't even know where do you begin to do so worse on an outside fire. I texted Zothile to come rescue me. He replied with a laughing emoji. Fool!

Aunt Zondiwe: uzofunda kanjani ulibele ukucofa leyo

foni? (How are you supposed to learn while you are busy with that phone)

Me: ngiyaxolisa Aunt. Ubuthe ngihlanganisa impuphu namanzi a warm bese? (My apologies Aunt, you said I'm mixing warm water with the maize meal then what?)

Zondiwe: Awubheke nje! Bongalalelanga manje sekumele ngiphinde into eyodwa! (Look at you, you were not listening now I'm supposed to repeat the same thing)

Me: uxolo manje ngikulalele(sorry, now I'm listening)

Right then I saw Zothile walking to us. My heart did ivosho same time. He looked drunk and hot. He hugged Zondiwe kissing her cheek.

Zothile:ngisacela ukuboleka umakoti wakho kancane nje ma! (Can I steal your bride for a second aunt?)

Zondiwe: Zothile awukahle! Ngisamthuma lomntwana! (Zothile don't start, I'm giving her chores)

Zothile: uzobuya Mama abo baba ngale emlilweni bacela ukumbona. (She will be back, my father's request to see her)

Me: ithi ngiyobabona Mama ngizobuya masisha(let me go I will quickly come back)

She agreed and walked to the kitchen, Zothile took my hand and we disappeared to the passage and he opened one of the rooms we walked in and he locked.

Me:phew thank you! Yooh I nearly died.

Zothile:(smiling) you have no idea how much I laughed when you I read your text. Look at how red you are!

Me:it's these things.

I said pointing the doek and blanket. He sat next to me on the bed.

Zothile: let me relieve you from them for a few minutes.

He said taking off the blanket and doek, cupped my face to his and we kissed, shared a very passionate kiss where he rolled me over on the bed and got on top of me..

Zothile: did I tell you how beautiful and gorgeous you look like?.

Me:no you didn't!

Zothile:my apologies. Do you forgive me?

Me: no I don't.

He smirked and helped me take off the traditional dress they made me wear I was left with underwear. He kissed me all over sending chills on my spine and making me more hot. Within few minutes he was naked too and we were touchy touchy . I decided to let the dogs out to play, I have let him dominate me too much.

I went down on him sucking his cock. He lay his head on the pillow with eyes closed busy cursing as I

sucked him while playing with his balls.

Zothile:fuck baby that's good.

He even took off his spectacles and brushed my head while moving his dick deep into my mouth that I gagged on it ...

NANDI

I was passing by the rooms going to get sleepers when I heard screams coming from Zothile's room I laughed. Mpumi is such a bad bitch. She dodged aunt so that she can have sex with Zothile.

As I was shaking my head amused I bumped Into Thokozani who was coming from the toilet outside the house. He looked drunk. In fact they were all drunk.

Thokozani: baby.

Me: ai Thokozani ngiyeke!

Thokozani: come on love, don't you want a spin on our new taxi? Baby come let me show you how fresh it is, the smell of the seats, amazing love come let's go.

He took my hand and we walked to the quantum , I don't remember when last did I sit on the front seat. He started it and played some mbhaqanga music. He' is so taking this taxi owner thing way too serious. I'm happy for him though.

We drove around the location until we stopped at the ground, it was empty and far away from the houses. We sat at the second seat from the front as we listened to music.

Thokozani: did I ever tell you how great full I am for having you as my wife?

Me:(smiling) you used to tell me but now you don't

Thokozani: ngiyabonga mkami for everything, for being patient with me, building my home and giving me beautiful children. I know I have messed up so many times and honestly I'm still surprised you are with me.

Me: there's no other place I would be at Thokozani, you are my first and last love. I love you.

Thokozani: I love you more. From now on I'm going to do everything to make you happy just like we were..

Me: I know and believe in you.

He came closer to me and we kissed, his hand traveling all over my body, I felt it under my t-shirt, going behind to unhook my bra. He squeezed my breast and I moaned in his mouth as he moved me to the corner, I felt my hand on the window.

He pulled out from the kiss and he disappeared inside my skirts, that time my legs were parted apart from the seats as I used the other for balance as he ate me up. Damn it's been a while since he did that I came so hard calling him by his clan names. He got up his moustache covered with my cum and took off my skirt and underwear, I felt him entering me unexpected and I gasped, I can never get used at how big he is. I clung my hands around his neck as he pumped me hard.

Me: what If someone sees us?

Thokozani: then we'll give them a show..

MNGADI SENIOR

I looked around as the sun was now disappearing and Zothile walking to his friends wearing a jacket. I laughed remembering my times at his age. He just disappeared and now he comes back wearing a jacket to cover up .

Speaking of disappearing, Thokozani disappeared too with a taxi and now some people want to go home. I had to ask Mbongeni to use his car to drop them off. I am happy that everything went well, my ancestors approved and happy.

I saw Mam Khumalo, a woman who lives in the other street walking to me with her bag.

Mam Khumalo: babu Mngadi

Me:awwh Mam Khumalo, seniyindlela? (Are you leaving now?)

Mam Khumalo: kunjalo baba, sengiyindlela sengithi angizovalelisa nje ngingcome kuthi kwaze kwahamba kahle konke. Ubumuhle umsebenzi wendodana yakho(I'm leaving, I just came here to say goodbye and to congratulate you on your son's ceremony. It was beautiful)

Me:siyabonga ukuphumulela nokuzosingaza Kanye nathi. Manje uhamba ngani? (Thank you for coming through and support us. What is your mode of transport?)

Mam Khumalo: oh hai ngizohamba ngezinyawo nje baba ngoba akukude.. (I will walk because I don't

stay that far)

Me:qhabo ususebenze kangaka? Ithi ngilande izikhiya zemoto ngikuhambise. Ungangilinda khona lapha. (You can't walk after you have worked so much. Let me go fetch my car keys and drive you, wait for me here)

To be continued...

[7/24, 05:52] INDODA

CHAPTER 39

ZOTHILE

A Monday after a massive weekend is always the hardest. I don't know how many times I snoozed my alarm when it rang for me to wake up. Mpume was also sleeping, we got back very late yesterday so our

bodies still need to rest a bit. If it was up to me I would be resting and cuddle with my wife but unfortunately I have a lot to do today, including meeting with my brothers today at TBC so I guess I will have to be strong and be a man.

I was fixing my tie when Mpume woke up stretching her arms.

Mpume: good morning.

Me: morning babe. Slept well?

Mpume: yeah well I did although I'm still very much tired.

Me: you can go back and rest, Milli's nanny Will be here quickly.

We finally got someone who's going to be looking after Milly, today I need to submit Mpume's CV to the HR and let them do everything.

Mpume: alright, but what are you going to have for breakfast?

Me: don't worry about me, I will get something at work.

She nodded and went back to sleep. Shame, she's really tired, yesterday her and Nandi worked hard cleaning up after the ceremony that took place Saturday so that is why I am letting her rest.

When I was done dressing I took my things and kissed her then left the room. I got to the kitchen and made my cup of coffee. I needed one strong black coffee for this morning. As I was busy reading my emails security announced the arrival of the

nanny we let her in.

Me: Sis Ruth, thank you ma for coming early.

Ruth is in her Early 40s and she is more than qualified for this job. We were impressed with her experience and qualifications in early childhood development education.

Ruth: kubonga mina mnumzana for this great opportunity, can I go to her room?

Me:yes, I'm sure you remember?

She nodded and walked away. I finished up my coffee and bumped into my other domestic workers clocking in. I greeted them as I drove away to work..

MBONGENI

I opened my eyes as I heard a loud bang on my door. Gosh whoever is knocking do they have to be this loud? It's Monda morning and hangover is Killing me.

I put on my sleepers and walked to the door. I was only on my boxers when I opened and it was Philile.

Me:and then? What did I say about you coming here?

Philile: Mbongeni we need to talk please give me just five minutes of your time.

Me: Philile you will get on my nerves for real. Isn't blocking you enough sign that I don't want to talk to you ?

Philile: this is urgent just give me a chance.

As we were arguing pushing her out Nomonde showed up, dressed for work with a food paper bag. They stared at each other with Philile who clicked her tongue and walked away. Nomonde eyed me up and down and shit! I know what she's thinking!

Me: good morning baby?

Nomonde: Mbongeni, isn't that your father's girlfriend?

Me:it's her baby.

Nomonde: what is she doing here so early? Or maybe she woke up here?

Me: what? Baby come on! What do you take me for! She just got here and said she had something to talk to me about and I was not interested because I'm tired and I don't want to hear what ever it is she has to say between her and my father because it's weird you know.

I was lying through my teeth. If she can know Philile is my ex shit can hit the fan.

Nomonde: mhmm okay, I brought you breakfast and hangover remedy, here.

She said handing me the bag. I smiled taking it.

Me: thank you baby, you are the best. Now about the other real breakfast?

Nomonde: sorry hunny, I'm already running late.

She walked away without even a kiss, fuck she's mad but keeping it cool. I need to sort this thing out.

NKOSAZANA

My day was very long as I started at work today, the other lady was showing me ropes and what to do and all that, it was not as difficult because I have done this before. My feet were arching me as I was on my stilletoes but at least I will be knocking off soon.

The nice thing about working here is that there's hot guys. Lol don't look at me like that, I am kidding. I have seen Tshepiso once in the morning when he introduced me to the stuff, the way he was so serious and formal, you would swear we don't know each other. I guess that's him here at work.

Just then he appeared from his office with his briefcase and keys.

Tshepiso: how's your first day?

Me:(smiling) coming alright, I am enjoying.

Tshepiso: interesting, I'm out see you tomorrow.

Me:yes boss.

He winked and walked away as I also prepared to wrap everything up and go home. I need a long bubble bath and some champagne but then, pregnant vibes doesn't allow me to drink.

----THE WOLVES-----

Tshepiso: thank God we survived Monday. Yooh guys is it me or today was just hell?

Zakes: you are not alone brother that time I was at court the whole day.

Zothile: I'm only able to breath now. Guys we should ease up on drinking Sundays.

Mbongeni: Tshepiso how's Nkosazana treating you at work?

Tshepiso:it was her first day and she handled it fine.

Zothile: I hope she will use the opportunity you have given her wisely brother and thanks again. Guys I called you here because I wanted to run to you ideas about Mpume's engagement. I want to propose.

They whistled and cheered at him , shaking hands and tapping his shoulder.

Smanga: let's see the ring boy!

Zothile went to his pockets and came out with the box and showed them. They all gasped.

Tshepiso: Zothile how much is this ring bra?

Zothile:(smiling) does it matter? She deserves it.

Mbongeni: wow I'm stressed that if an engagement ring is this beautiful and costly,how much more the wedding band.

Zothile:now that one boy will be designed from scratch just for her,with her initials on..

Zakes: you are going all out brother , congratulations.
So what's the plan?

Zothile:that why I'm here, I need ideas?

Tshepiso:okay let's get a notepad and brainstorm
ideas ,Mrs should not know what hit her.

They all gathered at the table and started talking..

To be continued..

[7/24, 05:52] INDODA

CHAPTER 40

-MNGADI SENIOR-

I was coming from the meeting as the chief had called a meeting for men to come on a sitting to listen and discuss the issue of farms and livestock between Mzimela and Ndwandwe. Apparently Mzimela's cows messed up Ndwandwe's crops so that led to a serious conflict that the two men almost got physical.

I decided to walk today and leave the car behind, I think the reason why these diseases attacks us it's because we don't exercise anymore. I had my stick on my back , walking slowly whistling when I saw Makhumalo coming from the shops.

Yesterday on the way to her place we didn't speak much because like she said, it's closer , worse with a car. She had few plastics with her. This woman is new in this area, those who knows better they say she's from the deepest far rurals of KZN. She is light skinned but her face got scars (imidwa) it's like a cat

was fighting with her. You don't see that when you are at a distance but noticeable when you are close. Even so, she is very beautiful, you could tell that in her days she was a very beautiful woman.

Me: saphinde sabonana Makhumalo.(We meet again Makhumalo)

Makhumalo: ewu kunjalo Mngadi kodwa ke phela kufanele kube njalo ngoba sihlala endaweni eyodwa. Niyaphila kodwa baba? (That should be the case Mr Mngadi because we are living in the same area. Are you okay though?)

Me: ai ngiwumqemane. Ngiphuma lapha enduneni beyibize umhlangano. (I'm very much alive, im from the chief he had called a meeting)

Makhumalo: oh ai ngiyezwa baba. Ake ngiphuthume ekhaya ngiyophekela izingane zingaze zibuye

esikoleni. (I hear you, let me rush home and cook for kids before they come back from school)

Me: awu ai kulungile kodwa bengingathanda ukuthi sikhulume futhi Uma ungathola ithuba. (Oh okay that is fine. I would like us to talk though, if you can make time)

Makhumalo: kuzobonakala babu Mngadi. Uhambe kahle. (I will see Mr Mngadi, goodbye)

She walked fast leaving me standing alone. I shook my head and proceeded to my house. Getting on my gate I saw Philile's car parked outside. So she's back.

--MAKHUMALO--

After the talk with Mr Mngadi I rushed home and when I got in I closed my house and sat down wiping

away the tears that were rolling on my face.

I am Nontobeko Khumalo, 51 years old and recently moved to this side after coming out from prison. I have been arrested for 25 years for murdering my husband in cold blood. My story is long and painful but he was very abusive, the scars on my face I got from fighting him daily. Not only was he abusive but he was a cheating bastard too. After separating me from my family members he made me his sex slave, punching bag. All kind of abuse was thrown at me.

One day I lost it, I was tired and had just lost my baby because he used her for a sacrifice behind my back after suffering multiple miscarriages that I stabbed him 72 times. I was not in my right sense of mind when I did that. I allowed pain, anger and resentment control me. I remember after realizing what I've done that I cried so much regretting, I walked to the nearest police station with blooded clothes to hand myself in. A whole young teacher

with bright future was arrested for murdering her husband in cold blood. No one knew what that man put me through, I saw my life vanish at the age of 25 when I was sentenced to 30 years in prison. But served the 25 and the others were hanged and got released because of good behavior and they believed I was fine.

During my time in prison I learned a lot from the ladies inside, their stories inspired me and brought hope. I also found God and started a support group. I had lost my family way before I got married so when I was released I didn't go back but came here for a fresh start. One of the prison wardens and officials organized that I got a house to live in. It's nothing fancy just a 4 room but it's enough for me.

I'm selling knitted clothes and cooked food for a living. I live alone, the lies that I told Mngadi about having children was for him to get off my back. So this is me, Nontobeko Khumalo.

After the flashback I stood up and went to my machine and started making jerseys.

--PHILILE---

I got back to the house from Mbongeni and found out that Mngadi was not around. I unpacked my bags and started getting busy. I was trying to distract my mind from my fears but then it's didn't help at all..

I then chose to face my fears and do the test. I went to the toilet and peed on both of them and waited. I swear I nearly fainted when they came back with two lines. Positive, confirms why I have been throwing up, sleepy and all.

I heard someone wiping their feets at the door that I quickly hide them on my bag and rushed to the

kitchen.

Me:oh Madlovuku. I'm back.

He just looked at me like he was bored that I was back.

Mngadi:ubuyaphi? (Where are you from)

Me: I told you I was going home njena..

Mngadi: ave uzikhohliwe uhlakaniphile yazi wena!
(You sure think you are smart).

With that he walked away to the bedroom, I just hope he doesn't find out that I was not home because I am not ready to answer questions. Now this dilemma in front of me. God what do I do?

---NANDI---

I was just finishing up baking when Thokozani drove in with his quantum followed by Zothile's car. Mbongeni was with them too. I smiled, seeing the three of them together makes me happy.

Mbongeni: kwaze kwanuka kamnandi lakhaya makoti uphekeni? (Smells good in here our wife, what did you cook)

Me: I was actually baking.

Zothile: please make me tea. You know how much I love your cookies.

Thokozani kissed me going to our bedroom as I prepared tea for them. He came back and joined his

brothers.

Me: niyaphila kodwa bo Mngadi?

Zothile: siyaphila makoti. Actually we are here because we need your help.

Me:okay? What kind of help?

Thokozani:(taking a bite from the cookies) my brother here is planning to propose Mpume...

He didn't finish I screamed excitedly. They all laughed at me.

Me:uxolo myeni wami ukuthi nje ngijabulile! (Forgive me my husband, I'm just too excited)

Thokozani: as I was saying, he want to propose so we want you to distract Mpume on that day, go for shopping and pampering as we prepare the house.

Me: this is so exciting. I am game. Just tell me when and where and oh, not to forget to give us enough money for shopping!..

Zothile: of cause! I knew I could count on you makoti. Thank you.

Me: not a problem, you deserve this bhuti.

He smiled nodding, honestly I wish them all the best. Zothile has been through so much. He needs to be happy.

---NKOSAZANA-----

I had just finished taking a shower and preparing to make some sandwiches while I am waiting for my order. Today was my third day at work and to say it was hectic would be an understatement. I didn't even get a chance to eat.

As I was busy mixing my peanut butter on top of my lettuce I added a bit of tomato sauce then I heard a knock. Must be my food. I opened the door only to be met by Tshepiso.

Tshepiso:hi, I've already paid for this so here.

Me:oh thank you. What brings you here so late?

I said taking it and started opening it.

Tshepiso:(looking at my sandwich) geez are you going to eat that?

I gave him an ugly eye as I chew it unpacking my takeaway.

Me: I asked you what are you doing here?

Tshepiso: I brought you this, I think you left it on your desk.

He said handling me my wallet. Oh my God! How on Earth was I going to pay for my delivery if he didn't show up on time.

Me: urhm thank you.

I went to sit down and I ate my food, I ended up sharing some for him and we chatted. He asked if there was any beer I told him there was whiskey Zach left. He went to pour some as I went to put on

my pyjams and came back to him watching soccer.

Tshepiso:so how are you? Like are you getting used to the fact that Zach is gone and soon you are going to be a mother?

Me: arh well, I guess I'm taking it a day at a time.

Tshepiso: is it?

Me:yeah, it's get lonely sometimes. I would wish for someone to hold me at night, brush my stomach, play with me but then. I'm all alone.

I was so close to crying I felt my tears getting wet.
Fuck this pregnancy makes me so emotional.

Tshepiso pulled my chin up to look at him.

Tshepiso: hey, it's difficult I know but it's shall be fine. Don't cry...

He used his thumb to wipe my tears and our eyes locked. Hormones plus thirsty stood up I found myself drawing closer to him and I kissed him. He pulled back shocked.

Tshepiso: Nkosazana..

Me:I'm sorry I don't know what came over me..

I said that going for it and this time he kissed me back. He stopped holding my hands.

Tshepiso:we can't do this.. let me go.

Me:(tears drop) Tshepiso please. Just one touch I

promise this will be between us my brothers won't know please. I only trust you to make feel like a woman again. Please don't let me hanging like this please.

He was trying so hard to get out but my soft warm hands against his face made it so difficult. He kissed me this time taking full control of it and my body...

To be continued...

[7/24, 05:53] INDODA

CHAPTER 41

NKOSAZANA

Being held and touched by a man was so great, I don't remember when the last did I get to feel this

way. Tshepiso's kiss was so matured you could tell that this guy knows his business,he's been around.

He gently laid me down on the couch caressing my body as he kissed me. I was feeling so hot that I knew any moment from now I was going to explode. His hand went inside my pyjama pants and the other one went under my top, he brushed my swollen sensitive breast before squeezing it I moaned. The hand on my pyjama went straight to my cookie, I was wet like an ocean. He pulled up the top and his lips devoured my breast biting the nipple giving me some kind of friction that made me moaned as his finger was rubbing my clit. He then did something, he bit my nipple while pinching my clit same time my body vibrated... His finger worked the magic between me I will moaning senseless opening my legs giving him a better access, he then inserted the second finger...

Me:oh God!

I said biting his shoulder as he increased the pace with his fingers while his lips not leaving my breast I felt a huge wave coming, one of his fingers went to my ass I couldn't hold in the pleasure anymore I came so damn hard that I even vibrated. Tshepiso made me come just by his fingers!

After the cum session I lay down catching up on my breath, he took his fingers out licked them clean and kissed me. Ewu disgusting!! He laughed standing up. His boner was so hard I swallowed hard looking at the dick print in his pants.

Tshepiso: good night Ms Mngadi.

I couldn't even say a thing, he just winked at me and took his things then left. My God, I was ready for round two. Hey, why didn't I stop him? Argh anyway it's fine, I've cum at least. I smiled at the thought of

how he made me feel.

NOMPUMELELO

I was up and helping Zothile get ready for work, yesterday I attended an interview in his company, it was a panel one, with 6 people including him interviewing me. He just sat there and watched his HR team grill me with tough questions. But since I know it's just a standard procedure, I'm not worried and besides favours, I did well, my marks are good too.

Me: babe are you okay?

Zothile:of cause I am fine. Why?

Me:I don't know, you look a bit edgy, even last night you were tossing and turning.

Zothile:(taking my hands to his)I'm ok baby it's just that I am wondering if I have ever told you how amazing you are and how much I have fallen in love with you in this short period of time?

I was blushing now.

Me: you love me?

Zothile:(placing his forehead on mine)so damn much. You make me happy, I'm content.

As I was about to respond the intercom rang, Mrs Mngadi was at the gate. Zothile told them to send her in. What's Nandi doing here so early in the morning?

She walked in looking fly, she looked very sexy and

gorgeous. You won't say that stomach carried two children.

Nandi: good morning love birds.

Us: good morning.

Nandi:im sorry to disturb this sweet moment right now but babe you need to get dressed and accompany me to the mall. Take it as some girls outing, the Mngadi wives spending time together just to Know each other better.

I looked at Zothile who was smiling.

Me:I'm not sure, I was planning on spending time with Minenhle..

Zothile: come on babe. Ever since you got here you have been cooped up in the house everyday. You can take my Jeep.

Now that was awesome. Zothile doesn't want me anywhere his cars especially the Jeep but he just gave it to me. How can I say no? Nandi was standing there looking at us amused.

Me: are you serious? Zothile don't joke like that my heart won't take it.

Zothile:(chuckling opening his wallet and gave me his black card) Im serious. I will text you the pin. Go have fun, there's no limit. I love you.

He kissed my forehead and ran away. I looked at Nandi and we both screamed as we hugged.

Me: wait wait wait, let me calm down.

I said looking at the card twisting it around.

Nandi: babe, did you hear what he said? He said no limit! What the hell are you still doing here ? Go get dressed.

Me:(running to our room) oh my gosh! Okay give me 30 minutes , I'm coming!

NANDI

As she said, she took 30 minutes and came out looking smart. She nearly caught me speaking to the decor lady but I managed to hang up quickly.

She was on her white short jumpsuit, sandals and

some cowboy hat. She looked really sexy and gorgeous. She was screaming all the way to the garage not believing that Zothile gave her the Jeep.

Mpumi: you know Zothile had said he doesn't trust me with his cars especially this one but today he just gave it to me. I wonder why he's bribing me

Me: your man just loves you. Appreciate that and stop worrying about unnecessary details.

Mpume: you are right. So where to first?

Me: okay we'll first go do our nails, face, and hair. Some pampering at the spar, shopping and lunch.

Mpume: you are definitely right. I think my hair needs a new dye. I don't know maybe some dusty peach color?

Me:(laughing) you and your weird hair color! At some point you will need to ditch it babes.

Mpume: why the hell for?

Me: because you will be attending serious business functions with Zothile in the future imagine rocking a red carpet with orange or blue hair? Oh maybe put on a weave on top.

Mpume: we'll see. My husband doesn't mind so as long as he's cool with it, screw everyone else.

I shook my head laughing, she's stubborn, I texted Zothile that we had left the house, the process May begin.

PHILILE

I arrived at Mbongeni's apartment and waited few minutes trying to catch my breath. I took off the scan pictures from my bag and dropped it under his door and walked away.

I hope after seeing it he will then reach out to me and we'll talk discussing a way forward.

I went to my car and drove away.

NKOSAZANA

Today's work has been so awkward. I saw Tshepiso a couple of times and he acted normal, it's like he wasn't kissing the life out of me yesterday. He was so cool and professional and somehow it's kinda hurt. I expected him to flirt or anything but he didn't do any of that.

At Least I'm knocking off early to go to Mpume's surprise engagement party. She may not be my favorite person at the moment but I think she loves my brother and for that I'm supporting this.

Yes at first I hated her for what she did but looking at it, she was a blessing in disguise, she installed some sense into me. I was in my thoughts when this gorgeous girl walked in. Oh my gosh! She's thee Miss Durban! I follow her on Instagram and boy she looked like she doesn't breath the same oxygen we do. She greeted politely and asked to see Tshepiso. My heart beated faster at the thought that Tshepiso might be screwing her too.

Me: do you have an appointment ?

Ms Durban: sis weeh, he's expecting me. Just show me his office.

Me:(folding my hands) I don't believe you.

She chuckled and took out the latest Huawei p40 and dialed someone.

Ms Durban: baby, I'm at the reception.

She hang up and went to sit down ignoring me. I just rolled my eyes and continued with work. Shortly Tshepiso showed up, the bitch stood up they hugged and he kissed her!

Tshepiso: why were you not shown to my office?

The bitch looked at me then smiled telling him she didn't want to bother me. Tshepiso told her they could go. Damn they looked good together and I was having heart palpitations. As they disappeared

Tshepiso spanked her ass bitch laughed loud I rolled my eyes million times so annoyed.

MBONGENI

I was done delivering Zothile's suit at his house now I was going to my place to change and attend. I didn't want to miss anything. I opened the door Nomonde was in already waiting for me. She was seated on the couch with her hands on the face.

Me:baby, why are you not dressed and ready?

She raised her head and her face was wet. She's crying. I panicked. What could be wrong? I sat down next to her.

Me: baby, are you okay? What's wrong?

Nomonde:(hitting me with an envelope on my face)this is what is wrong Mbongeni! How could you?

I was stunned so I decided to open the envelope so that I can know what is happening and what I saw nearly caused me a heart attack.

Me:baby, it's not what you think. I can explain!

Nomonde:(grabbing her bag)save your explanation for those who actually cares! Im no longer interested in coming with you to Zothile's engagement party.

Me: babe come on. Let's talk about this please!
Zothile is your boss he's expecting you there.. baby?

She slammed the door I stood up brushing my face frustrated. Shit this is a mess.My phone rang it was Smanga. I let it ring as I poured whiskey and went to

change...

To be continued...

[7/24, 05:53] INDODA

CHAPTER 42

PHILILE

I was picking up the chairs we were chilling on during the day, Madlokovu was somewhere around the yard when I saw a red BMW 1 series driving in a speed. I put down the chairs and waited with my hands folded when I saw Mbongeni's girlfriend coming out of the car. I don't know her name but I know her, I've seen her on his social media accounts.

She walked to me and gave me a hot backslap and I fell on the ground. I was so shocked, I didn't expect

her to come attack me at her father in-law's house.
Mngadi came to us Quickly.

Nomonde: that's for messing with my man you
bloody whore! How do you even know that Mbongeni
is the father of that thing you are carrying inside you?

Mngadi Sr:(looking all shocked) what's going on here?
Who are you?

At that time I wished the grounds could open and
swallow me right away.

Nomonde: my apologies baba. I'm Nomonde Zulu
and I am dating your son Mbongeni. Ngiyaxolisa to
really meet you like this but this tramp here has been
two timing you with your son!

Mngadi Sr: sorry, what?

Nomonde: she's even pregnant and now she claims my man is the father!

Me: Nomonde or whatever your name is please leave!

Nomonde:with pleasure! Just stay away from Mbongeni.

She walked back to the car and drove off. Mngadi looked at me. He didn't show any emotions or anger. It was not his baby because we have always used protection. He told me he didn't want diseases at his old age so I know it's definitely not his.

Me:Madlokovu..

Mngadi Sr:get inside, pack everything that belongs to you and leave my house. Make sure you leave my

car keys at the table. I'm going to see Mzimela and when I come back I don't want to see you here or you will see another side of me and it's not a nice one..

He then walked away, tears dropped as I stood up with hands on my head. Fuck Nomonde. Did you have to drop the news like that!! Why is Mngadi so calm? Could it be that he knew the whole time? I called Thami he answered on first ring.

Thami: you don't listening do you? I said don't call me or yini, you want my wife to kill me?

Me:Thami I'm in crisis please help me.

Thami:ei your problems are not mine girly. Deal with them!

Me:I'm pregnant!

Thami:so?

Me:how can you say so? We didn't use protection remember?.

Thami:I know that but if my memory serves me correctly I gave you R3000 to get morning after pills didn't I?

Me:well I didn't okay I needed the money.

Thami:then deal with your drama girl and leave me the hell alone! Don't ever call me or I'm going to file for an protection order against you.

He hung up on me! Is he for real? How can he just

hung up on me like that? Oh God I'm finished! My best bet now is Mbongeni, I went inside to pack my things.

NOMPUMELELO

It was around 3pm and my feet were Killing me from going all around the mall shopping. We really had fun with Nandi, she's the big sister I Never had and very kind. She was telling me stories about the Mngadi's. Some were fun some were really heart breaking especially about Zothile. It made me swore inside my heart to never ever bring him stress and headache. All he need is love and I'm going to give it to him.

I did dyed my hair peach against Nandi's approval, this is my head so I call the shot and everyone has their signature style. We did our nails, I went for white while she did Olive. She made me wear a long summer dress that was opened at the back. My

whole back was exposed then covered my boobs nice at the front and it was fluffy at the bottom. Rocked it with my black leather sandals that costed a lot, my shades and a hat. I'm thinking about Zothile, I'm sure he fainted when he kept on receiving those notifications because I wasn't shy hey. I just swiped swiped. Now we were walking to the car. We loaded our bags inside the boot.

Nandi: have you been to a boat?

Me: no I haven't, and you?

Nandi: nah. Lets go check them out. They are not far from the mall.

Me: Nandi seriously I'm tired. Can we do the boat sighting some other time? Zothile will be home in two hours so..

Nandi:(taking my hand and locking the car)we won't be long. I want to show you something.

She dragged me to it. From the mall to the boats site where they parked just near the water was like 10 minutes walk. She was talking busy showing me different sizes and honestly I was annoyed I couldn't even hide it. We got inside the other one and she disappeared and came back.

Nandi:they agreed to give us a tour just around the sea. Hold on safely we are about to go.

I wanted to complain but I kept quiet ensured I was safe as it's started moving. Being around so much water brought so much peace I started loosing up a bit and we took pictures. Nandi was screaming the whole time as water splashed per it's speed. It was so fun. We then saw the largest, huge boat or is it a cruise or yatch? Bitch I don't know but it looked so beautiful it was in the middle of the sea. This one

drove straight to it and stopped next to it. I couldn't contain my happiness any longer. Phela this ship looks exactly like the one abo Dj fresh and Euphonic uses when they do their Ohship trips. Nandi told me that I should go in as she was going to get us champagne.

I ran inside looking at the expensive furniture. I threw myself on the gorgeous seats and stared around looking at the Blue sea. It's started moving. Oh my gosh!

I went to stand at the end of it taking nice selfies. Just as I turned I saw Zothile in front of me with two champagne glasses I laughed. I didn't expect him to be here but I was happy he was here. I jumped into him luckily he caught me.

Me: babe!

Zothile: having a good time?

Me:the best! Where's Nandi?.

Zothile:went back. Let's go stand that side.

We left to chill down as he poured another one since I spilled it when I jumped on him. Okay bae was matching with me. He was wearing a white skinny jeans, white short sleeve t-shirt with white sandals. Damn it's my first time seeing him on skinny jeans and he looks hot.

Zothile:let's do a toast. To us and loving one another.

Me:to never allow anyone and anything get between us.

We toasted and drank. I was standing near the steel walls when he came and stood behind me kissing

my hair.

Zothile: I love your new color. You look amazing...

I turned to look at him. He was smiling. I kissed him.

Me: I knew you would love it. Thank you.

Zothile:so what did you buy at the mall?

Me: I got you something nice . I will show you later tonight.

Zothile:(licking his lips) I so can't wait.

Me:(blushing and looking away) of cause.

Then my all old time favorite song came by. P-square ft Rick Ross -Beautiful Onyinye and to think their music video is also on the boat is crazy.

Me: oh my God I love this song.

Zothile:(hugging my waist) let's listen to it then.

Huh, P-Square Konvict Music (Maybach Music)

Huh

E yeh e yeh e yeh eh

E yeh e eeeyeh

Onyinye eh ye eh

Mama eh (eh eh eh eh)

Nne meh (eh eh eh eh)

All the beautiful onyinye e (eh eh eh eh)

E ye eh

N'ime obi mo (N'obi mo)

I was feeling so sad because I was all alone

Was so bad

And there she goes (there she goes)

She touched my heart and said ebezina n'ozugo

Was so glad

The way she keeps me smiling

It brings me joy

She proves this loving is real

Within my heart there's nobody else

Baby give me your hand, let me take you away

Mommy meh (eh eh eh eh)

Nne meh ye

See the girl I wan marry, no time

No delay ye eh eh

After all the things I have been through

I present my love to you

The girl I wan marry eh

The girl I wan marry eh

See the girl I wan carry eh

Na the girl I wan marry

Oruonanu n'omume(n'omume)

Omalicha nnwa

What a beautiful Onyinye

Nne yem aka gi

So you and I can fly away

Straight to the sky

Just you and I

Girl I no dey lie

Can't you see

You were sent from above and you know you're my
heart

And my sweetness

Is this love? Is this love? I don't know

But I know what I am feeling

Na God be my witness

You're my princess

The way she keeps me smiling

It brings me joy

She proves this loving is real

Within my heart there's nobody else

Baby give me your hand, let me take you away

Mommy meh (eh eh eh eh)

Nne meh ye

See the girl I wan marry, no time

No delay ye eh eh

After all the things I have been through

I present my love to you

The girl I wan marry eh

The girl I wan marry eh

See the girl I wan carry eh

Na the girl I wan marry

Mama let me see you

Wombolo wombolo eh

Wombolo wombolo wombolo eh

Mama let me see you

Wombolo wombolo eh

Wombolo wombolo wombolo eh

(Daddy) Daddy let me see you

Wombolo wombolo eh

Wombolo wombolo wombolo eh

Mama let me see you

Wombolo wombolo eh (let me see you)

Wombolo wombolo wombolo eh

We fell in love on the first date, the first day

A beautiful girl gon make the Earth shake

I look into the mirror all I do is stare

In the back of my mind all I see is her (boss)

Turn up the music we bumping P-Square
Number one in the game and we gon be here
Huh, always making hits, am I a Konvict, huh
We talking money all you talk is nonsense
Making slow love to my baby girl
Got them big trucks pulling up everywhere
You only live once and that's the anthem
All your negative energy feed cancer
I can look into her eyes for my whole life
We can make love for the whole night
Huh, take my hand baby (Rozay)
I just wanna be your man baby
E yeh e yeh e yeh eh
E yeh e eeeyeh
E yeh e yeh e yeh eh
E yeh e eeeyeh
Mama meh (eh eh eh eh)

Nne meh (eh eh eh eh)

She's my beautiful onyinye e (eh eh eh eh)

E yeeeh

Oya let me see you

Wombolo wombolo eh

Wombolo wombolo wombolo eh

(Mama) Mama let me see you

Wombolo wombolo eh

Wombolo wombolo wombolo eh

Daddy, let me see you

Wombolo wombolo eh

Wombolo wombolo wombolo eh

Sister, brother let me see you

Wombolo wombolo eh

Let me see you

Wombolo wombolo eh

Wombolo wombolo wombolo eh

E yeeeh e yee eh

E yeeeh e yee eh

Mama eh

By the time it came to an end I was kinda emotional because Zothile was singing every word along them. I would turn and look at him and he would force me to look at the front. I never in my life thought I was going to be loved this way. Let alone to imagine that my arranged marriage was going to turn out this great. I thought it was going to be the usual where we hate each other's guts first and fall later but for us we just clicked a whole lot quicker. Now it's like we have been dating for a very long time.

We were approaching the middle or end of the sea I don't know but we were very far from the mall now when I saw red roses with a heart shaped on the water in front of us.

Me: babe look at that!

I said pointing out at the beautiful roses in front of me. There were other white flowers forming words in the middle of the ones that shaped the heart.

Me:(reading out loud)Nompumelelo Mhlanga will you marry me? What?

I turned quickly to find Zothile on his knee.i screamed then covered my mouth in shock.i shook my head as tears dropped. He laughed and quickly composed himself.

Zothile:baby. Please calm down and don't faint for me.

Me:oh my gosh.i need to breath okay.. okay okay.im calm now!

My heart was beating very fast it was like it wanted to come out of my mouth.

Zothile: our love story is different and weird to many. I have had my fair share of failed relationships in the past and honestly I'm glad they all didn't work out because if they did I wouldn't have met you. Seeing you the first time seated on that mat with a doek on and they told me that you were my wife I lost it. I was like what the hell!

I smiled wiping my tears as I thought of that day.

Zothile: In my mind I had already concluded that I'm going to send you packing the following morning because I believed you were young, a virgin on top. Only after they had left that I realized that you were my type. Nompumelelo I have never met your kind and I'm sure they don't make it anymore. You an

amazing woman and I want to spend the rest of my life with you,I don't want to wait any longer whatever it is that I need to know about you that I don't yet I will figure it out as your husband.

I'm content of the love, support, Respect you have given me. You are young yet so wise. You came to my life and loved me and everything of me including my daughter. Please don't let me say all the wedding vows. Please make me the happiest man in the world and be my wife.

I didn't want him to say it again,I said yes,he said he's not hearing me I screamed yes he stood up and cooped me up to his waist and we shared a passionate kiss that landed to us screaming and groaning each other's name as he gave it to me so damn good.

The moment I caught my breath,I was laying next to him with the rock on my finger. I screamed one more

time as he chuckled bringing me on top of him and we were at it again. I didn't care about anything and anyone. I was happy here and I really wish my mother was still alive to see me this happy.

MBONGENI

Zothile texted me saying they were around and I rushed inside to tell everyone we switched off the lights.

The decor was so beautiful. I wonder how is the wedding one going to look like. I have decided to focus on my brother's day and chose to deal with my issues tomorrow.

I also saw Nomonde, she's giving me a cold shoulder, when all of this is over, me and her will talk. I'm not about to lose a good woman because of Philile never.

ZOTHILE

We were home at long last and I was tempted of spending the night at the boat just the two of us celebrating but I thought of how the wolves can kill me.

Now we were walking inside the house and I was wondering where did they hid their cars.

Mpume: (clinging on my arm) I wish we can reverse the few hours. Baby I'm so happy hle.

Me: when you are happy then I'm also happy.

Mpume: I love you.

It was the first time I heard her saying it. I stopped to look at her. I then kissed her nose and opened the door. I switched on the lights and they screamed "surprise". she covered her mouth in shock as she saw the beautiful decor around. Quickly her eyes were teary and tears dropped. They went "ncooh" as I hugged her.

Nandi: okay that's enough come come bride to be. You have to do your make up and get on your dress for tonight. Congratulations and welcome to your engagement party.

They took her and the gents came to me to shake hands each congratulating me and Mbongeni told me to also go change as they were going to usher the guests.

We returned after a few minutes looking like we were getting married already. The their was cream white and gold. Going hand in hand with my wife to

Our table the song by Semito -Ungowami played and the guests sang along.

Me:thank you for agreeing to be mine

Mpume:thank you for making me yours.

We shared a little kiss..

NKOSAZANA

Semito was playing and I was in the rest rooms relieving myself. It is such a beautiful night every one is enjoying themselves. I fix my make up because I have been crying,I love seeing people in love and the way my brother looks at Mpume,gosh sbwl someone to look at me like that. I would squirt.

I was closing the door when I saw Tshepiso coming from the male bathroom. He looked extra sexy. The best man.

Tshepiso: hey.

Me:hi.

Tshepiso: you look gorgeous.

Me: thank you, not bad yourself.

We were supposed to leave after that speech but we found ourselves staring at each other's eyes. The next thing we kissed. The kiss that says ' I'm going to fuck you up so good' he stopped and pulled me by hand as we disappeared to one of the rooms and locked ourselves in there.

He picked me up and went with me to the bed..

To be continued....

(The pic is the view from the boat where Mpume and ZOTHILE were doing I tlof tlof)

[7/24, 05:53] INDODA

CHAPTER 43

NKOSAZANA

I was praying silently that he doesn't do me like the last time hle. We kissed the thirsty visible, so he was ignoring me he whole day while eyeing me? How cute. He lifted my dress up and kissed my baby bump. He fingered me while staring at my eyes and I was moaning lightly scared that we might be heard.

His hand went to the back of his pockets and he came with a condom. Typical hoe! Always carrying rubber everywhere he goes! He put it on with one hand while the other one was working on me. He's good at multitasking I give him that.

When he was satisfied that it's okay, he rubbed his hard manhood on my wet vjay I wanted to cry tears of joy. Ngayigcina Nini indoda inqunu bakwethu? (When last did I see a naked man?) He rubbed his dick on my pussy walls up to my clit just giving me that friction before putting the head only in . I moved back and took it out to dick slap me . Fuck he was driving me crazy. He then pushed it in slowly, feeling my pussy welcoming him was crazy. I saw him closing his eyes so damn tight while biting his lips saying " fuck".

Tshepiso: this pussy is good!

I wanted to say "I know" but then I didn't want to

sound cocky so I just moaned. He started giving me strokes and spread my legs a bit wider to give him better access and he went all in. No messy. Now I wasn't able to hold myself I screamed. He quickly turned me around and placed my face on the pillow to suppress the noise from my screaming as he gave it to me from behind. Damn he was deep and it was good I'm sure I felt my baby kick. Fuck I thought I knew what good dick is until this one. Guy fucked me fast and hard I cum three time simultaneously and he fucked me right through it, with his hand working on my clit while his dick inside me.

By the time he came I was finished, like I was dead! He took off the condom and wrapped it with a tissue. He was so sweaty and hot.

Tshepiso: you okay?

I nodded because I couldn't find my voice, he just smirked. Confident bastard! We heard his name

being called.

Tshepiso: I need to dash we'll talk.

Me: go do your work MC.

He quickly left the room and dragged myself up to clean up.

MPUME

The evening went well. I was so happy to see my high school girls but mostly to see Mandla and Lwazi. How can I forget my second dad although he's white, Ceaser? The gifts and speeches, I was happy.

I'm owing Nandi a lot she really did a lot and I

allowed them to spend a night with husband around
I mean after everything they have done today , they
can't drive so late.

I was putting up the gifts at the corner in our room
when Zothile came from the shower naked. He
looked so damn yummy. I'm addicted to his tattoos.

Zothile: come join me and leave those things.

I followed him taking off my clothes and got in the
shower. Zothile put on a shower cup so that my new
dye doesn't get ruined and washed my back

Me: today was amazing and beautiful. Thank you so
much for everything.

Zothile: there's more.

Me:(turning to face him) oh yeah?

Zothile: yep. Stick around and let me show you a few things.

Me: not planning to go anywhere.

Zothile:good.

He shut me up with a kiss pushing me under the shower taps. The water was splashing the both of us as he washed my boobs massaging them with his dick poking my belly. I used the foam to wash his dick while giving him a handjob. His moans on my mouth drove me crazy I found myself on my knees giving him a blow job. He cursed with his hands on the wall. He pulled me up and gave me one deep kiss. I was lifted up to his waist and pressed against the wall and he entered me. I grasped as I felt him being too big or maybe it's the water . I clung hard on

his neck, I'm so scared of falling hle, imagine a shower sex injury.

Zothile:(whispering) relax, I've got you.

He said pumping me so hard that I screamed, I thought I was a sex addict but clearly I'm nothing to Zothile. To think how many times we fucked on the boat but here he is, still have the strength to give me more. I'm such a happy wife shame. Thank God I'm on pills if not I would be pregnant with triplets now..

MBONGENI

My head was spinning, we parted too damn hard last night at Zothile's engagement party. Damn they motivated me to work hard to give Nomonde that, even if it may not be exactly like that but something close. Guy is setting the bar high for some up us and I wonder if we will be able to keep up.

There was a knock on the door and I groaned wondering who's knocking so early. I ignored it hoping whoever is at the door can disappear but nope, he/she was very persistent. I clicked my tongue annoyed as I stood up to open the door.

It was my father . I became sober instantly. He looked at me from head to toe.

Mngadi Sr: are you not going to let me In?

Me:I'm sorry please come in.

I said quickly turning to pick up the bottles and throw them in the bin. He sat down looking at me and I went to wash my face brushing my teeth and came back to make coffee.

Mngadi Sr:your girlfriend Nomonde was at my house yesterday.

I nearly dropped the cups! What the fuck!

Me:Ba?

Mngadi Sr:ungizwile. Faka 3 yaboshukulela lapho!
(You have heard me, put 3 teaspoon of sugar there)

Me: ukuthi nje ngiyamangala ukuthi uya kanjani ekhaya ngaphandle kwami(I'm just surprised how come she went home without me)

Mngadi Sr: oh hai kanti ubengakezi kimi, ubeze kumnakwabo, sengisho ke u Philile. (Oh hai, she wasn't there for me. She was there for her sister wife, I mean Philile)

Shit now I knew the real reason why he was here.

Me: baba ngingachaza(father I can explain)

Mngadi Sr:(stirring his tea) that is why I'm here son.
So that I can hear your side of the story.

I cleared my throat and explained how I knew Philile from back and everything.

Me: I then realized what I was doing is not right and ended things with her for good.

Mngadi Sr: ngiyezwa mfana wami kodwa ke kungani ungashongo ukuthi isidala sakho lesi? (I hear you son but why didn't you tell me that she was your ex)

Me: ngangicala kuphi baba? Ukuqala kwami

ukunibona ngakubona ngathi ujabulile naye(where was I going to find the liver and strength to say anything? My first time seeing you two together you look happy?

Mngadi Sr: ewu Cha ngiyezwa. Ngibuhlungu nje ngoba sekuhambe kwaze kwafika lana. Mbongeni lomndeni sowendlule ezintweni eziningi nezinzima kakhulu ukuthi ngingavumela lento iphinde isihlakaze futhi.. (I hear you, it's so sad that this thing has turned out like this. Mbongeni this family has been through a lot of things and survived. I would be damned to allow this thing ruin us again)

I felt tears foaming on my eyes because to be totally honest I expected my father with his sjambok beating the living shit out of me. Hearing him say this touched me big time and it made me feel so bad for doing what I did.

Me: ngiyaxolisa kakhulu Mngadi. Nginamahloni futhi

ngiyazenyenza ngalento engiyenzile. (I'm so sorry father. I'm so ashamed at myself for what I did)

Mngadi Sr: ungazisoli kakhulu ndodana, sonke nje siyawenza amaphutha sifunda ngawo. Manje uzokwenzenjani ngoba u MaZulu ugane ubovu? (Don't blame yourself too much son, such things happen and we learn from our mistakes. So what are you going to do because your girlfriend is very angry)

Me: angazi baba ngididekile. Mhlawumbe u baba angangicebisa? (I don't know father I am so confused. Maybe you can advise me)

Mngadi Sr: engingakusho nje ukuthi qaphela. Angiyithembi lentombazana ngidabukela Nini enilala nayo ningakazivikeli. Hlola isikhathi esikhulelwe ebese wenza ulibovuzu ukuze uzokwazi kuthi eyakwa Mngadi ngempela yini, makunjalo wenze okufanele uyihlawule. (What I can say is that becareful. I don't trust this girl , I feel sorry for you

who sleep with her without a condom. Find out how far she is with her pregnancy and do a paternity test so that you can know if it's yours. If it's yours do the right thing and pay damages)

Me: ngiyabonga Baba ngizokwenza njalo. (Thank you Father, I shall do so)

Mngadi Sr: bewunjani umcimbi womfowenu izolo?
(How was your brother's party?)

Me:(smiling) bekukuhle baba. Indandatho ka MaMhlanga.. yerr.

Mngadi Sr: Zothile unemali yokudlala. Usazothenga enye futhi yomshado? (Zothile has money to waste. He will buy another one for the wedding)

I decided not to answer him. Old people won't

understand these things so they should leave it to us. Besides, this doesn't even affect Zothile's bank balance at all.

FEW WEEKS LATER

MAKHUMALO

I locked the house and put the key on my bag and walked out. Mngadi had parked outside of my gate. He was here to fetch me to town to buy things for my stock, I could have used taxis but he insisted on driving me so I couldn't say no.

Things took an interesting turn few weeks back when we sat down and spoke about everything. I was surprised at his reaction to my story because I have hoped it would chase him away but instead he gave me support and I feel like kid, I'm always looking forward to spend time with him. He is a well

respected man. He is talking about marriage and we both agreed that we would go sign and have a small ceremony at home for the ancestors. I don't want anything big that will attract my former in-laws to come cause drama for me, besides, we are waiting for Zothile's huge wedding. I heard they hired a very expensive wedding planner for it. He has introduced me to the boys and they were happy to see me. Kids who were raised well, I don't know about the girl, I think she thinks I'm trying to replace her mom but we will see as time goes by.

I got in the car and greeted.

Mngadi Sr: ewu Makhumalo niyahlala endlini!(You guys take a lot of time inside the house)

Me:(laughing) hawu baba, phela bengisaziphophotya ukuze ngibukeke(I was dolling myself to look pretty)

Mngadi Sr:(shaking his head) asikho isidingo sayo yonke leyonto. Umuhle nje unje.(there's no need for all that, you are beautiful as you are)

I blushed looking down.

Mngadi Sr:siqalaphi?(where do we start)

Me: e supermarket..

TSHEPISO

We were having lunch at my work place with Nkosazana who was laughing so hard at a joke I just shared. I don't know what's happening between us and I haven't labeled it but we are spending a lot of time together and I am enjoying it.

She's spoiled true but behind that she's a good person, it's a pity that she was raised a princess other than a girl child but ah it's not that bad. I am happy at how committed she is to her work I think it has finally clicked on her mind that she needs to work for the things she wants.

I heard Zothile saying he's going to buy her the salon she wants as a birthday gift for her. She will be so happy, I think she will do well since she has it in her to do the beauty stuff and all.

We were laughing all nice when Smanga showed up,he stood not far from us with his hands on his pockets. With the wedding preparations, we are always meeting.

Nkosazana saw him and stood up giving us space to talk. He sat down looking at me.

Smanga: what is it that you are doing?

Me:what?

Smanga:quit tripping Tshepiso I can see right through your eyes.

Me: I honestly don't know what you are talking about. I'm just having lunch with my employee. Is that a crime?

Smanga: this thing you are doing will get you in hot water with Zothile. How do you think he will feel when he discoveres that you are screwing his little sister?

I swallowed hard, it's crosses my mind every day and I haven't came with an answer to it.

Smanga: end this madness or I will tell Zothile. You know very well I don't support nonsense. Unless you have pure serious intentions with her I can reconsider.

Me: man you don't have to tell Zothile shit! Me and Nkosi are just having fun.

Smanga: I wonder if Zothile will view it like that. Do you remember what he did to Zach when he messed with Amanda?

Me: what are you on about? Amanda was a kid. Me and Nkosi are adults.

Smanga: I was just reminding you nje that Zothile looses it if you touch his family.

Smanga is right, I would really hate it to fight with

Zothile over this..I need to find a way around it without hurting Nkosazana hoping she remembers that we are having fun. I am just helping her feed her cravings, after all her hormones drive her crazy so im here to help..

NOMONDE

The past few weeks have been so damn hard on me and Mbongeni, I was so angry but I cooled down when I got to know that he was screwing her before I got to the picture but I didn't help to hurt that she was carrying his first baby.

Yes, Mbongeni did the tests and the baby is his. He assured me that he is going to be there for her as the baby's father nothing more but Philile makes it so damn hard to accept that . That girl is seriously testing my patience and I'm afraid one day I'm going to do something that will send me straight to psychiatrist appointments.

I wiped my tears and took out a small old picture that's hiding behind my cards on my wallet. I looked at it and tears dropped.

Zothile: Nomonde are you alright? You and Mbongeni are fighting again?

I quickly hid the picture and wiped my tears.

Me: no sir , Mbongeni and I are fine. I'm just not feeling well.

Zothile: you can take the rest of the day off, it's not that busy I think I will manage.

Me: no sir I.

Zothile: I insist, go home and get some rest.

Me: thank you. Please don't tell Mbongeni about this, I don't want him to get worried.

Zothile:as long as you promise to be ok.

Me:(faking a smile) I will be fine.

He nodded looking at me all worried as I gathered my things and left. When I for got to the car I took the picture and looked at it again as tears rolled so hard.

Me: oh mfana wami, I'm sorry. I'm sorry boy! I hope you have forgiven me! I'm sorry I know you were innocent I'm sorry.

I cried so hard as I felt the wounds I thought have healed bleeding again..

To be continued...

[7/24, 05:53] INDODA

CHAPTER 44

AMANDA

I was walking to the school gate to wait for the taxi to drop me home. Now that dad is in the taxi business he makes sure that we don't wander around. It's a blessing and a curse at the same time.

I was walking with my friend Simi when this hot guy with a Mohawk dread hairstyle approached us. He's doing grade 12 and an RCL president everyone knows him especially girls. I heard he's thee bad boy

ever and sells weed. I still don't understand how did they get to choose him to be the president because he doesn't wear a uniform properly. He's always on his skinny jeans and carvela. I heard he is smart, I guess that's why.

Simi: yuuh Chomme u Yaya uza Lana! (Friend, Yaya is coming here!)

Me: I have seen him, please act cool.

He finally got to us, his cologne greeted us, he took of his sticksweet, gosh he had nice lips. He had a silver tooth, earrings but he still looked hot.

Him: ladies, my name is Ayanda Ngcobo but most of y'all know me as the Pres or Yaya.

I mentally rolled My eyes. My friend was so taken,

she was so zoned out, I don't even think she heard him.

Me: how can we help you Ayanda?

Ayanda: mhm your numbers pretty lady..

I saw Simi's smile disappears and I laughed.

Me: in your dreams.

Ayanda: I was hoping that you will make things easier for me but since you want to play hard to get it's fine. I will call you later sweetheart.

He winked on me running back to school and I cleared my throat.

Simi: looks like he likes you.

Me: arh well, Ayanda likes every girl in this school so I'm cool.

Simi: are you sure? Phela he's my crush and oh gosh he's so yummy.

Me: he is the fuckboy who broke so many hearts. We both witnessed so many catfights because of him.

Simi: yeah well but he's hot. We can't deny that. I heard his father is a big shot hot lawyer too and he has two wives.

Me: wow, I guess an Apple doesn't fall far from the tree moes. Clearly he got his whore tendencies from the father.

Simi: ai bo girl! Just because Mr Ngcobo has Two wives that doesn't make him a whore.

Me: okay girl I won't argue with you. My ride is here. Let's go.

NOMONDE

I was laying on my bed sniffing as I experienced a painful headache. I have taken two sleeping pills and now I'm hoping to doze off soon.

Just when I was about to sleep I heard a knock on my door. Gosh who could that be this time? I wore my sleepers annoyed and went to the door. I sighed when I saw Mbongeni and went back to the bed.

Mbongeni: baby, are you alright? ZOTHILE told me that you knocked off earlier..

Me:(rolling my eyes) I have asked your brother nicely not to call you but what does he do?

Mbongeni: babe come on, Zothile didn't do anything. He just said that in passing as we were Talking and I figured that you might not be okay . I know a lot has been happening but baby I'm here, talk to me.

Me:(sighs) I'm okay Mbongeni just tired.

Mbongeni:okay it's fine. Come let me hold you.

Being on his arms I felt safe and content. I just don't know how to tell him this. What if he doesn't see me the same way and ends things? I don't think I can manage loosing him. I love him too much.

NOMPUMELELO

Finally it was a Friday and I was packing up as we were going home for Makhumalo's formal welcome ceremony. I heard she signed with Babu Mngadi today and I'm so happy. This thing of his of dating Philile was lowering his dignity.

I was wrapping the doek on my head when Zothile walked in carrying Minenhle. Being a mother, wife and also work is such a struggle but I'm trying to find a balance and it's working out just fine.

Me: Zothile and your daughter, I changed the bed this morning!

He let Minnie stand on the bed.

Zothile:(whispering) baby, get down. Mommy is going to be angry.

I saw Minnie laughing covering her mouth, Zothile is adjusting well on the role of being a father, you can tell it comes out naturally. He came to me and started giving me a massage.

Me: I really hope your aunt's won't be there to ask for amageu and all those things.

He laughed so hard and assured me that he will be on standby. What I love about Zothile and I is that we are a team. Like we got each other. We finished up and Zothile was loading our bags when I took my handbag my phone rang. It easy Ceaser. I haven't spoken to him since my engagement night.

Me: Dad

Ceaser: can you talk?

Me:yes, what's up?

Ceaser: there's fly going around asking information about you.

Me: serious? Who is it?

Ceaser: a woman, I once had an interesting encounter with her. Name is Reinie. Her stage name..

Me:(sighs)so she's back?

Ceaser: yep and by the look of things she's not coming alright. Want me to do anything about it? She just gave it to me so damn good just for an information about you. She really think her pussy is that good to sell you out

Me:(chuckling) nah. Let her dig up whatever she wants to dig. There's nothing she can find that would shake Zothile up. I told him everything.

Ceaser: are you sure?

Me: yes I am sure. Don't worry Dad, I've got this. Thanks for telling me I will be ready. Chow that pussy.

Ceaser: just be careful. I don't want you under another Mary situation.

Me: I will. Let me go and be the wife my husband deserves.

Ceaser: take care of that man Mpume, he's a good man. Shoot and kill any threat comes his way. I feel

it in my gut she's coming with nonsense and i feel like she has people pushing her to do something, I might be wrong but my guts never deceived me. Shout if you need help.

Me: I've got this dad don't worry.

He hung up and I clicked my tongue. This is some shit i don't want. I called Mandla. Now this one is good with finding people.

Mandla: sister sister.

Me: I'm going to send you a picture of someone. Find her for me.

Mandla: on it!

I hung up and forwarded the picture Ceaser just sent to me and locked the house.

Zothile: all good?

Me: all good baby. Let's go see the family.

MAKHUMALO

It was a beautiful Saturday, everything went well. I was happy. I can't believe I have married Mngadi. One would say it's been too soon but both of us are old for games and vat n set. We both knows what we want and we went for it.

Now I was sitting with the girls,Nandi,Mpume and Nkosazana. She is better today and welcoming i am happy.

Me: Makoti, u right?

I asked the younger one.

Mpume: actually Ma I am not okay.

Nandi: hawu babes. What's wrong?

Me: you can talk to us or you want to talk to me alone?..

Mpume: can I talk to you about it ma first? Girls I will tell you..

They didn't protest but stood up leaving us to talk.

Me: what's happening?

Mpume: so Ma kunentombazana beyithandana no Zothile. Ngizwe bathi ibuyile and manje ibhizi igubha izindaba ngami(so Ma I've heard there's a girl that was dating Zothile. I heard she's back and digging info about me)

Me:awu. Manje yini ekukhathazayo wena? Kunezimfihlo yini ongamtshelelanga zona umyeni wakho?(Aw, so what's worrying you? Do you have secrets that you didn't tell your husband?)

Mpume: Cha mama ukuthi nje ngiyesaba. Ngizwa ngishaywa uvalo. Lomuntu u Zothile wayemthanda(no ma I'm just afraid. Zothile loved this girl)

Me: kodwa usethanda wena nje, unawe futhi nizoshada(but he loves you now, he's with you and you are going to get married)

Mpume: mama awungizwa. (You don't hear me)

Me: chaza ngikuzwe(explain so that I can hear you)

Mpume: engikushoyo ukuthi ukube lentombazana ayihambanga ngabe yiyo exoxa nawe kuyimanje(if she didn't left, she would be the one sitting here with you)

Me: awu!

Mpume: mama ngiyazama ngamandla Ami onke ukuba umfazi oqotho, onothando nomesekayo umyeni wakhe ozithobile futhi(Mama I try my best to be a good wife who's loyal, loving, supportive to her husband and humble).

Me: impela ngane Yami wenza umsebenzi

oncomekayo, noyihlo bekasasho ukuthi uyaqala ukubona indodana yakhe ijabule ngalendlela.(Indeed my daughter you are doing a marvelous job. Even my husband did say that he has never seen Zothile so happy)

Mpume;(wiping tears) manje mama angeke futhi ngiyagcizelela, angeke ngivume ukuthi kube khona umuntu ophazamisa injabulo yami nocitha umuzi wami.(Now mother I say no one,o repeat, no one will mess with my happiness and my home and yet away with it)

Me:yehlisa umoya. Zothile indoda eqotho. Angeke ayinake lentombazana (calm down. Zothile is a very responsible man, he won't pay any attention to this girl).

Mpume:komsiza loko ngoba impela mncwi nasi! Angeke nilazi ithuna lakhe ukuthi likuphi.(That would help him because I swear, you won't know his

graveyard)

I was startled a bit because she meant every word. Her eyes were red. She looks so sweet but she has a very dangerous side of her.

Me: word of advice, ignore her and continue being a good wife to your husband baby. Okay?

Mpume: okay Mama. Please cover for me I need to smoke, I've got a headache.

I laughed at how free she was to tell me that. I nodded as she stood up leaving. I looked at Zothile who was laughing with his friends. I really hope he won't mess what he have. I trust him.

To be continued...

That's all for today . Good night.

[7/24, 05:53] INDODA

CHAPTER 45

ZOTHILE

The welcome ceremony of my father's new wife was great, I am happy dad found love again. Her presence made our home homely again. She brought that mother's love back. I am glad that all of us welcomed her with warm hands.

We were driving back to the house and my wife was awful quite. That's so not like her, usually she will be showing me different ideas of either her wedding dress or ring but now she was quite holding Minie who was sleeping. She was playing and brushing her hair. Something is up and I hope I haven't done anything wrong. The thing about women is that they

use silence as punishment.

Me:baby. Are you alright?

Mpume:I'm fine. Just a bit tired.

Me: come on love I know you. You have been like this since Friday. What's going on?

Mpume:I'm just stressed about few things but don't worry I will handle them.

Me: you are sure?

Mpume:(smiling weakly) positive. I'm sorry for being in the foul mood I promise to be better as soon as possible.

Me:no don't rush it baby. Take all the time you need .
If you need me I'm here.

Mpume:thank you. Please pass by Nandos I'm
craving their chicken.

Me:okay.

REINIE-THOBEKA

I was laying down looking at the pictures. I took her
picture where she's smiling with Zothile, her hand on
his chest and chopped her head out replacing it with
mine. I put it back and now it looked perfect. Bitch
be living my life!

I seriously can't understand Zothile. How can he
move on in 3 months? He was busy sweating and
groaning on top of me saying he loves me now all of

a sudden he's ready to give my dream life to another bitch? Hell no! I left because I needed space, time to prepare for being in a relationship. I have fallen hard for Zothile and seeing him this happy with another woman has Pierced my heart!

You see why I hated falling in love and love altogether? I was trying to avoid such things! Zothile was not like my other clients. He didn't look at me like I was a dirty stripper but he acknowledged me as a human being, we had sex without a condom. He risked his life and trusted me. I had never met his kind before.

He made me feel special and saw my worth more than the strip club and sex for once in my life. Now he has forgotten about me and all of that only in three months and few weeks? It's okay though, im going to remind him what made him fall for me.

There's no wedding that's going to take place unless

he's getting married to me of cause. My phone rang. This man does not give up. I told him I will not do what he wants me to do. I only want the girl out not to hurt Zothile. What the fuck?!

Me:(answering my phone) yes?

Voice:what were you doing with Ceaser?

Me: are you having me followed?

Voice: how can I do that in prison and broke?

Me: I know you got eyes and ears everywhere, broke as you are.

Voice: what you did was a wrong move. She knows you are back and she's gunning for you.

Me: she can try. She won't find me in this place.

Voice: you are being careless and I'm not happy. I'm sure you don't know who you are dealing with.

Me:argh come on. Just a mere 22 year old mechanical engineering. What can she do to me?

Voice:(chuckling)so you bent your back for nothing? Ceaser didn't tell you who this girl is?

Me: what are you talking about?

Voice;(laughing) you are stupid! I will wait for your call.

Me:hey what are you on about? Hello? Hello?

He hung up on my ear. Damn I need to be careful. I quickly took out the Sim card and destroyed it by flushing it. I went to the kitchen and took a hammer and smashed my phone to pieces. This way she won't track me.

NKOSAZANA

It was Mpume's birthday today and I decided to go drop a gift. She was shocked to see me at the door.

Me: Happy birthday Mrs.

Mpume:thank you. I didn't really expect that from you.

She checked the gift pack and smiled.

Me: I hope you like it.

Mpume: I love it . Please come let's chill this side.

We went to the pool side where she came with drinks and snacks.

Me:why are you not at work today?

Mpume:woke up feeling under the weather so hubby said I can stay at home. Perks of dating a boss

Me: Happy you mo ghurl.

Mpume:and you, why are you here at this time?
Aren't you supposed to be answering calls and typing?

Me: I told Tshepiso I had a doctor's appointment, luckily he understood as he's very supportive and he lets me go early lately, he has hired a temp, what? Why are you looking at me like that?

Mpume: is that a smile or blush I see on your face right now?

Me:(laughing) what are you on about?

Mpume:(folding her hands) Nkosazana what are you doing with Tshepiso?

Me: oh my gosh Mpume!

Mpume: right there! You just confirmed my suspicions, out with it mo gurl!

Me: okay promise you won't say a word to your husband?

Mpume: I promise.

Me: Mpume swear, no matter how good the dick is , you are not revealing this during pillow talk?

Mpume:(laughing loud) oh my God! Okay I cross my heart and hope to die. I won't say a thing.

Me: okay fine. Tshepiso and I have been seeing each other for quite some time now and girl it's so amazing.

Mpume: urhm.. Amen! Seeing each other as in like friends friends or friends with benefits?

Me:(sipping on my juice) friends with Benefits Sana!

Mpume: you bitch! You are so bad! How long has this been going on?

Me: for quite some time. We started getting busy on your engagement party.

Mpume:in my house? I hope you didn't do it on my baby's room!

Me: of cause not hawu! Stop being dramatic.

Mpume: so how's the dick? Argh what am I even asking? I'm sure it's good, I mean he's friends with Zothile and they share tips..

We bursted out laughing. Gosh I missed having this, girls gossip. I found myself on Tshepiso's hands Because I am such a loner. I have always wished to have a little sister and Mpume is exactly that.

Me:I'm so glad we are talking. I have to thank you for what you did. Not only did you brought me closer to my man but you taught me independency.

Mpume:listen to this bitch saying "my man". Does Tshepiso knows that he's your man?

Me: why are you a killjoy?

Mpume:(laughing)I'm.sorry I'm just asking! I mean we all know he's the G.O.A.T. of febiology.

Me:mxm you are such a bore. How's the wedding preparations?

Mpume: coming alright. Most of the things are available. Just minor details.

Me:I'm glad to hear that. Now whats really bothering you?

Mpume: now that we are talking I might as well tell you this but swear you don't tell your brother?

Me:my lips are sealed.

Mpume: do you know his ex? The one before me?

Me: Reinie? I think I saw her once...

Mpume: yeah well. I heard she's back.

Me:Amen! For what?

Mpume: I have no idea and she's digging up my past.

Me: wonders shall never end! She left on her own will now this?.

Mpume: let her dig mntase. I want to see the reaction when she discoveres that Zothile knows everything. I'm actually thinking of hiring her for my bachelorette party you know? So that she can come and do her thing.

I laughed so hard. Mpume is crazy. I can imagine. With Lwazi around, I see drama.

Me: please don't think about it .

Mpume: speaking of parties, I was wondering if you would like a baby shower?

Me: (smiling) you are thinking of throwing me a baby shower?..

Mpume: yes silly but it will be a surprise don't worry. Let's go inside. Im hungry hle..

Me:(standing up) if you weren't preventing I was going to say you are pregnant. You eat a lot.

Mpume: I need to watch my weight or my dress won't fit me.

We walked inside talking and laughing...

ZOTHILE

I knocked off a bit earlier and took my wife's birthday gift and drove home. I kept smiling each time I looked at the rear view mirror.

I got home and walked inside the house carrying the flowers.

Me:baby I'm home!

I shouted from the kitchen and I heard something burning. I quickly went to the stove and switched it off.

I opened windows and went to the lounge, she had passed out completely. I got upstairs and found Mini sleeping, she was on her pyjamas looking fresh. She had just taken a bath.

I went back and shook Mpume up who was startled.

Mpume:babe! When did you get in?

Me:(chuckling)if we didn't have a strong security I was going to get worried about you being kidnapped. You nearly burned my house down. Since when do you cook?

Mpume:oh shucks!.

She ran to the kitchen and I followed her.

Mpume:I'm sorry. I just craved some flour you know and I followed a recipe from the net.

Me:(pulling her to me touching her forehead) are you okay? Your temperature is hot. Anyway forget about

the cakes I got you one from the woolies. So fresh.

Her face beamed with joy as I gave her the prezzies.

Mpume:(hugging me tight)where are the nominations for husband of the year award? You are the best baby. Thank you.

Me:(blushing) well I guess I won't have a competition. I have one last gift for you. Come let's go outside.

I closed her eyes and guided her steps. She was walking like a baby until we were outside.

Me:(opening her eyes) happy birthday baby.

In front of her stood the red Mercedes Benz Amg

g63. Since she loves my Jeep so much I decided to get her something similar to it from her favorite car brand.

She screamed jumping up and down, you wouldn't say this was her who was sleeping few minutes ago.

Mpume:oh my gosh Zothile what did I do to deserve you? You are too good for me hle.

Me: you just loved me! and for that I can buy you the whole world.

Mpume: I love you. Thank you.

Me: you are welcome. Come let's check it out.

We went inside and she was screaming at

everything. She jumped from her drivers seat to mine and spread her hips across my legs.

Mpume: how about we test drive it? Have sex here?

Me:(smiling) I love how you think.

TSHEPISO

Today I spent my most of my time at TBC. I was going through financial records when someone opened my office without knocking. I was ready to bury that person until she took off her mask.

Me: Reinie??

Reinie:(smiling)Its me. I'm back.

Me: I can see that but why?

Reinie:come on Tshepiso. I thought you were going to be happy to see me?

Me:(chuckling) you thought wrong sweetheart.

Reinie:wow! I used to make a lot of money for you. This place used to get parked because of my exorcists dance moves.

Me:I'm glad you said "used" now you don't. I don't owe you shit. In fact why are you back?

Reinie: I think you know the answer to that.

Me:no I don't. Tell me sweetheart, what are you doing here?

Reinie: come on Tshepiso, I need you to help me fix things with Zothile. It's me he loves, please help me help him realise that before it's too late.

I looked at her and laughed hard.

Me: uya sickaa wena, you need help. Zothile is happy and content. He doesn't even think about you.

Reinie: that's not true. Yes he's happy but it's me he loves.

Me: girl, word of advice. Don't mess with Zothile's happiness. Not only you will have Mpume to deal with but me too.

Reinie: is that so?

Me:yes, Zothile is my brother and I will not watch you worm yourself back in his life after you dumped him . I was the one who cleaned up your mess.

Reinie: I wonder how your brother will feel about you sleeping with his younger sister..oh wait, pregnant sister?

I felt my face shrink. What game is she playing?

Reinie:(learning forward) get Zothile here and leave the rest to me. That's all I'm asking for from you and your secret is safe with me. Bye friendship.

She winked at me and walked out. I fell back on my chair feeling frustrated. I took my phone and dialled Smanga.

Smanga: Tshepiso I'm driving.

Me: brah I need to see you quickly!.

Smanga: who did you kill?and don't call me with that, call Ngcobo you know he's the lawyer..

Me: (snapping) for once focus Smanga! Okay sorry for that. I need to see you. Please

Smanga:where are you?

Me: TBC.

Smanga: give me five minutes.

I hung up and stood up to pour some whiskey..

NOMPUMELELO

I woke up feeling better and ready to go back to work the following day. It's must be the new car. Oh my gosh, bitches are sbwl'ng on my Instagram. Guys God blessed me hle.

You should have seen how happy I was when we both drove out with our cars. His Jeep and my g63. Yaay I need to start going to church hle. God has been good.

As I was driving Mandla texted me. About damn time. I parked on the side and read all the details. I thanked him and drove to the nearest taxi rank. I bought okapi and sjambok and put it on the boot and drove to the address Mandla sent to me.

It was such an hidden guest house away from town

and everything. I put my things on my bag and went inside. I was wearing my black ripped jeans, red heels matching it with my red top, i mean my car is red I think my next new Hari color will be red.

It didn't take me long to get her room because I had all the info. I went to knock. She asked who is it I said room service. She told me to come in. I opened the door and locked it once I was inside. I took out my sjambok and put the okapi on my pocket. She appeared from the shower with a towel wrapped around her body. Sexy motherfucker!

She froze when she saw me and I felt anger burning inside of me.

Me: I have heard that you are looking for me so I've saved you some trip and saved your little vagina for being fucked for useless information. I'm here. You can ask me anything you want to know.

Her eyes were all out as if they were going to drop on the floor. She looked at me and then ran to the bed I ran with her and I was faster. I got on top of her and pressed my hand on her throat. I looked around and saw the gun under the pillow. She was going for it. I emptied the bullets.

Me: for someone who used to be a striper you are very stupid! What were you thinking going to Ceaser?

I loosened up the grip on her neck so that she can talk but she just coughed. She was disappointing me. I wanted action, it's been a while since I stretched my bones. She kept looking at my sjambok. I played with it on the air.

Mpume: don't worry about this one. I just use it to hit people who are messing with me but people like you I use this.

I took my knife and put it on her throat, I made sure it cut her a little. She was panting tapping my hand. So disappointing. Very!

Me: you see I hate people like you I hate them with passion. You are coming from wherever you come from you want to disturb our peace for what? Huh? What makes you think I'm going to let you do that huh? What are you hoping to achieve with the information you are digging? You think Zothile will leave me? Honey if he was willing to accept the fact that your vagina has seen many dicks then what makes you think he won't ignore the fact that I was stealing cars and breaking few bones?huh?

You know what I'm going to do to you? I'm going to stab this precious little vagina of yours, angithi it's has diamonds? Yes I'm going to stab it to pieces. Sure I will go to jail get arrested but I would love to see how you and Zothile are going to continue with

an injured pussy. I'm sure you know our man loves sex right?

Consider this as a warning. I'm watching you. Next time I will not be so kind.

I got up from her and she coughed falling from the bed. Weak bitch ass. She was bleeding a little but now she was acting as if she's dying.

I took my bag and walked out. I started the car and drove out in a huge speed. Zothile's call came through I ignored it.

If answer GPS will sell me out . I will go see him first thing I get to work..

MBONGENI

I drank my coffee running. I'm so fucken late it's not even funny. As I was opening my door I saw Nomonde. She looked like hell. I last saw her before we went home that day she broke down.

Me:babe, are you okay?

Nomonde:no I'm not. I've told Zothile I'm not feeling well and he gave me a day off.

Me:what's wrong?

Nomonde: I need to tell you something. It has been eating me up a lot.

Me:(sitting down)I'm listening babe you can talk

Nomonde:(sigh) I have a child, a boy child. He's 9

years old.

I kept quiet trying to process what she was saying. She's 29 I'm 28. Meaning she had him at 20.

Me:where is he and why am I hearing about this now?

Nomonde: a distant relative adopted him. I couldn't talk about him because I've made peace with the fact that he was gone,to me he's dead.

Me:hai bo Nomonde. What happened? Why do you speak like that about your son?

Nomonde:his father raped me okay? when I discovered I was pregnant I thought I was going to be able to love him and he was going to heal me but I couldn't. After birth I was diagnosed with PND and I nearly killed him when I drowned him when he was

six months and it was then that I decided to give him away

Me: Jesus Nomonde this is huge! Im so sorry baby you went through so much pain. Where's the bastard?

Nomonde: dead.

Me: huh?

Nomonde: my mother killed him and I helped her bury him! He was my father!

Lord Jesus! This was getting more worse.

Nomonde:(breaking up) so how was I supposed to love a child that is Sharing the same father as me? I really hoped for a girl but when I got a son I was so

angry. He looked exactly like him!

I took her to my arms and let her lay on my chest as she cried it all out.

Me: I'm sorry baby. Im so sorry.

Nomonde: Philile's pregnancy triggered my own pregnancy I'm sorry for not telling you I was just waiting for..

Me: it's okay. You have told me now and that is all that matters..

Nomonde:(crying) sometimes i think about him you know? If he's well taken care of.? How does he look like now.

I kept on brushing her back as she cried. My fellow gender put women through a lot and it's not funny. I took my phone and informed my stuff and colleagues that I will be working from home today..

To be continued..

(Im busy today with assignments and all I wont have Time to post like usual hence yesterday I posted as much as I could and made this one a bit longer so that it can make out for my absence. Keep well)

[7/24, 05:53] INDODA

CHAPTER 46

MBONGENI

I was doing my work as Nomonde was sleeping on my bedroom, after so much emotions she finally

calmed down and went to sleep. I am thinking about various options on how I can help her move past this but I will need to know what is it that she wants. To be reunited with her son or what. But I would suggest therapy for her Just to heal and deal with what happened.

I checked the time it was midday, I placed an order for our lunch as I went to check her up. I found her staring at the ceiling.

Me: hey, you are up?

Nomonde: I am, just thinking.

Me: how's the headache?

Nomonde: still there.

Me: let me run you a nice bubble bath then we'll eat and you will take some meds.

Nomonde: okay.

I kissed her cheek and got up from bed to the bathroom. I put all nice oils and foam baths and let the water fill up as I went to answer the door. It was our food. I paid for it and went to get her.

Me: water's ready, come let's go.

I took off my clothes as she also took hers. We got into the water and let her be in front of me. She gently laid her hair on my shoulder and I hugged her.

Nomonde: I wish we could stay like this forever.

Me: I Wish that too but at some point we need to find a solution to this.

Nomonde:yeah unfortunately. But for now can I enjoy this peace?

Me:of cause baby.

Nomonde: thank you, for everything.

Me:(kissing her hair) I love you.

* ZOTHILE*

Nompumelelo walked through my door. I checked my watch.

Me: I don't like this..

Mpume: I know baby I'm sorry.

Me: you are my wife but here we are running a business! We missed a delivery because a truck you supposed to check an hour ago was.. in fact where are you from?

Mpume: let me not delay any further and get to my work.

Me: baby, I'm sorry I didn't mean to shout.

She stood up and walked back to the door. Half way she stopped, she walked back and balanced with the chair. I quickly stood up.

Me: Mpume, Are you alright?

Mpume: urh urh. I'm not feeling too good. I think I need some air.

She tried to stand up again but she fell. I caught her before she could hit the ground and shook her.

Me: baby? Mpume what's wrong? Babe come on wake up! Shit!

I went to my desk and grabbed my car keys and cellphone. I carried her bridal style to my car.

TSHEPISO

Nkosazana came to my office during lunch after I've sent her a text to come over. She sat down and looked at me. The thing about what Reinie said made me think deep about what's going on between

Me and Nkosazana. Smanga also asked me deep questions as to like am I just enjoying the sex or?

To be honest I've been trying so hard to fight this because I found it impossible and unreal that me, Tshepiso could fall for my brother's younger sister. But each and every day these feelings grow and I can't help it anymore. I am just scared to commit and be disappointed because my heart Won't handle such.

Nkosazana: Tshepiso what's wrong? You are shaking.

Me: yeah well I'm nervous, what is going to say now won't only shock you but yeah..

Nkosazana: I'm listening.

Me: I have decided that I'm going to tell Zothile about us.

Nkosazana: for real?

Me: yes Nkosi, the thing is when I'm with you I'm happy, I'm at my best behavior. I love how I am with you. I just want to try this love thing with you.

Nkosazana: you don't know how happy that makes me. What changed though?

Me:(massaging her shoulders) I just had an interesting conversation with one of the wolves and realised that I'm 32 and I can't be a fuckboy forever.

Nkosazana: I'm so happy, I was so scared and nervous that what if I'm the only one who has caught feels?

Me:(kissing her lips) you are not the only one baby.
Im whipped too.

Nkosazana: since we are formalizing things there's
one thing I would like you to do?

Me: I'm listening..

Nkosazana: get rid of your hoes. All of them

Me: (eix now that's a bit tricky because some I don't
even know them until they show up for a fuck) it
won't be easy I don't want to lie and it's definitely
won't happen overnight but I will try. Just don't
expect me to be a perfect man from one go. I'm with
you and I choose you to be my Queen.

Nkosazana: good. How do you think much brother

will feel about this?

Me: I don't know, but out of all the Guys, we are the closest. It's better he hears it from me than people on the streets. I know him as a reasonable man so I hope we'll be alright...

MPUME

I opened my eyes and realized I was at the hospital. I quickly sat up and Zothile held my hand.

Me:what are we doing here?

Zothile: you fainted early babe. So I brought you here so that we can find what's wrong. The doctor has done tests and she will be back.

I nodded and the door opened and she walked in looking all smiles.

Dr: our mommy Is up? Let me check few things..

She did her job, busy writing down whatever she was writing.

Zothile: doctor Is my wife okay?

Dr: your wife is perfectly fine,this is normal for woman her condition especially in the first trimester..

Me: sorry to cut you but what are you talking about? What condition what trimester?.

Dr:(smiling) congratulations, you are going to be a mother. You are 8 weeks pregnant.

Me:(chuckling) no Dr there's some kind of mistake. I'm on my contraceptives and I don't miss a day.

Dr: Is it? Your results shows that you were taking some fertility treatment to increase your chances of being pregnant. We can go do a scan..

Me:(I brushed my face trying to hide my anger and frustration) it's okay doctor you can prepare it but I would like to talk to my husband .

Dr: of cause, the scan room is on the second door from here.

She left and I looked at Zothile who looked all guilty I swear if I had my gun now I was going to shoot his ass.

Me: start talking! What the hell is this woman talking about Zothile?

Zothile: baby calm down! Stress and anger is not good for the baby..

Me: not good for the baby? Zothile ungazongihlanyisa! (I did my breathing exercises and held my chest) ngicela ukhulume!

Zothile: okay i won't even lie about it okay? I swop your pills with the ones the doctor is talking about..

Me: without consulting with me Zothile? Did I tell you I want a baby?

Zothile:(holding my hands)baby I'm sorry. I know what I did was very stupid and selfish but I was scared that you were going to leave me so I thought

I should give you something that will make you hold you to us.

Me: so all along you don't think that I love you and I'm here for you Zothile huh? You still think I'm going to betray you or leave you huh? What is it that you wanted me to do to show you that I'm in this for life?

I was feeling emotional, this was hurting me so much.

Zothile: baby like I said It was my selfish reason. You are everything and more to me. I'm so sorry please forgive me my love. Forgive my stupidity and let me make up for the chance I lost with Minnie with our baby please.

Right then the doctor opened the door and called us.

Me: we'll finish this at home. You are not off the

hook!

I wiped my tears and we went to do the scan. Hearing my baby's heartbeat warmed my heart and I saw tears dropped from Zothile. I squeezed his hand smiling at him and he kissed my forehead. I'm very much mad at him and he's still going to pay big time but at the same time I'm happy.

TSHEPISO

Zothile came to my office all excited and jolly. He told me he was going to be a father again. Thatha Mzothi.. he has scored njalo? I congratulated him and we sat down. This was the good time to tell him about Nkosazana and i, when he's this happy.

Me:(clears up my throat)bafo there's something I need to tell you.

Zothile: okay? Why does it sound so serious?

Me: it is. It's about me and Nkosazana.

His look quickly changed. Eix maybe I was wrong but there's no going back.

Zothile: what about you and my sister?

Me: we have been seeing each other from some time now and we really enjoy each other's company. I thought I should let you know so that it doesn't get between us..

Zothile:(laughing)what happened to bro code?
Tshepiso I trusted you and you go screw my sister up?

Me: it's really just happened and I didn't plan any of it.

Zothile: so y'all dating huh?

Me: you may say that but we are taking everything easy.

Zothile: call Nkosazana to come in here.

Me: bafo I..

Zothile: don't annoy me Tshepiso!

I used my phone to call her and she came in looking scared and sat a bit far from her brother.

Zothile: Tshepiso here tells me that you guys niyajola so I want to find out from you if it's true.

Nkosazana: yes bhuti it's true.

Zothile:oh? Okay let me start with you Tshepiso, what is your intentions with my sister? I hope you are not planning on adding her to the list of girls you are fucking around.

Nkosazana: bhuti, Tshepiso and I have discussed that and..

Zothile:angikhulumi nawe wena! Yini songu Tshepiso manje? (I'm not talking to you. Are you Tshepiso?)

Me: Bafo like I said I like your sister. To me this feeling is still new. I would really like to explore it ..

Zothile: I see. Nkosazana what happens when Zach

come out of prison and says he wants to be part of his child's life and ask for forgiveness?

Nkosazana kept quiet...

Zothile: I thought as much! Whatever you do, I just hope one day I wont find myself in the middle forced to choose a side. I will not tell you what to do, angithi you both are adults.? But just keep me out of your business and nijole far away from me. Tshepiso it's going to take a lot from me to trust you around my sister so please. Behave yourself around me with her. Let me go home to my wife and kids.

He stood up and took his keys and left. Nkosazana was playing with her fingers.

To be continued...

[7/24, 05:53] INDODA

CHAPTER 47

NKOSAZANA

Zothile took the news better than I had imagine. Thanks to Mpume, she's keeping him happy and at ease. Tshepiso stood up and came to my side. He took my hands to his and I smiled.

Tshepiso: are you okay?

Me:I'm fine, and you?

Tshepiso: I'm good. Tell me, when your brother asked about what would you do if Zach showed up, why didn't you answer?

Me: I wasn't expecting that question and honestly I don't think he will come anytime soon. His crimes are too much he's going to spend years in prison so I will not put my life in hold for him. Yes he will have his access to his child if he what to but I doubt.

Tshepiso:(kissing my hands) I'm happy to hear that. You see I'm very short tempered and I hate being betrayed hence I do a no strings attached thing so that I won't have to answer to anyone and vice versa so I need to know if you are really sure about this?

Me: I am sure. Let's do this?

Tshepiso: awesome. I hope I don't get to bore you because that's my other problem , I tend to be too much when I am in love..

Me:(smiling) I think I will handle it.

Tshepiso: that's my girl.

We shared a kiss and my baby kissed.

Me: he just kicked.

I took his hand and placed it on my stomach, he kicked again, the glow and light on his face.

Tshepiso: wow, that is so amazing. Greatest feeling ever. I guess he approves.

Me:(laughing while shaking my head) sure, he approves..

REINIE-THOBEKA

I stood by the mirror and looked at my neck. It was bruised and it was very painful to even swallow my

own saliva. I seriously underestimated this bitch. Now I know that she's fast and calculated I need to change my game plan.

I need a perfect plan to get her out of the way. Clearly using her past won't work. So now I need to get Zothile think why he fell for me. I have to remind him.

I took the ointment for bruises and applied it.

Me:ouch.. fuck!

Shit hurt. But it's going to help me heal a whole lot quicker.

MPUME

We just came out from bathing with Minnie, she was sleepy already so I had to hurry up with dressing her before she catches cold. I have been teaching her to use a cellphone and a bit of computer. I don't want to do a lot she's still young, turned 3 not so long ago so I'm just teaching her the basics. I'm inspired by Ntando Duma's daughter, she's so smart. I want that for my Milly too.

I got her under the blankets and kissed her pouted mouth. I smiled at the thought of her having a sibling. She will be so happy.

I went to our bedroom to finish getting dressed. I put on warm pyjamas because today's a bit cold. I went to the kitchen for something to eat. I had eaten my supper and right now I'm tempted on eating Zothile's but then that won't be fair.

I took a banana cake, snacks, fruits and went to watch tv. The heater was on so I was warm. While I

was eating I just thought about everything. How Zothile tricked me into this. I understand his frustration and trust issues but he didn't have no right. Being angry about it doesn't help though, at some point I was going to bear children for him but I was hoping that he was going to give me time to build up my career and be independent, have my own things.

I touched my stomach and smiled.

Me: you are going to be the most loved baby with amazing parents who will shower you with so much love, big sister who will look after you and teach you the rules. I can't wait to meet you my Bunny bear.

I stood up to out room to get the scan pictures. I came down and sat down, tears rolled down as I looked at how tiny he/she was. Thinking that I put my baby at risk when I went gun blazing for Reinie. Sighs, that needs to stop. I know about the tradition

of waiting for 3 months before you could tell people but my father knows, now there's one person I haven't told. My second dad.

I grabbed my phone and dialled his number.

Ceaser: Mpumz

Me: you are about to be a grandfather.

Ceaser: what? So quick? Damn you and your husband love sex!

Me: language! There's kids around!

He laughed.

Ceaser: congratulations my dear. I am sure your

husband is so excited.

Me:(looking at the picture) he is, very.

Ceaser: are you?

Me: I wasn't expecting it to be so soon but I am excited..

Ceaser: I'm happy when you are happy. Now you see why you need to get rid of that girl? For good?

Me: father. Let her be, I don't think she will be troublesome.

Ceaser: I know trouble when I see one. Her and Signature have same personalities.

I laughed. No one will have drama like Signature do. Signature is his baby mama, bitch got drama for days. If Reinie is like that then Ceaser can deal with her, he knows how to tame such people. I was laughing and stuff as he was reminding me things she used to do when I heard Zothile's car pulling through.

I said my goodbyes and quickly got up, took everything back to the kitchen and came back to sit on the couch. I wore the throw and kept quite. Few minutes later he was walking in from the kitchen. His scent greeted me I almost stood up to hug him but then I remembered that im supposed to be angry.

He sat down next to me and tried to touch me but I moved back.

Zothile:baby? MaMngadi? Please tell me you have forgiven me my baby please. Where's my Princess? Baby the both of you are my world. You are my

Queen, she's my princess and soon we'll have a Prince.

The way he was so talkative, I concluded that he was tipsy, Zothile is a whole lot more fun when he has been drinking. I wanted to laugh but then I kept my angry face straight up. He poked my cheeks and kissed my lips. Then I smelled the liquor from them.

Me: have you been drinking? On a Monday?

Zothile: no baby I didn't. Okay I did just a little bit. So after leaving Tshepiso I went to Tk's house, we talked business baby and ended up having few glasses. I swear I'm not drunk.

Me: okay. Your food is on the microwave.

He got up and went to take it. He ate a lot. Shame,

he was hungry.

Me: Nandi didn't serve you guys?

Zothile:no baby I left when she started on pots. Baby those people eat late.

He finished up and took his plate to the kitchen and washed it. Coming back he snuggled up inside my blanket. His hand on my stomach.

Zothile:are you still mad at me?

Me: I am.

Zothile: but baby I've apologized and I'm still going to please forgive me now.

Me: nope, you hurt me. For real I don't even know why I'm talking to you.

Zothile: I understand my queen and you deserve to be angry baby. But forgive your stupid man, please. Njunju please tuu.

I laughed I couldn't contain it anymore. His smile.

Zothile: I've missed your laughter today.

Me:(smiling) ai tsek!

Zothile: say that again...

I closed my mouth trying not to laugh but he started tickling me and gosh I hate that. I laughed all the way to the floor luckily this side has a mat. I was on

tears begging him to stop but he didn't. He got on top of me and stared at my eyes.

Zothile:(brushing my eyebrows) I love you. So much.

Me: I love you too.

He pressed his forehead on mine and we kissed. He kissed me slowly and passionately as he was touching me all over. His hand went inside my pyjama pants straight to my nana. He rubbed it playing with my clit as he was kissing me.

He stopped and looked at me.

Me: what?

Zothile: I want to make love to you. Can I?

Me: (blushing) you don't have to ask..

He took off my pants together with his and I helped us take off the rests. He grabbed the cushions and put them on my back and spread my legs to his shoulders. His head disappeared to my thighs and I felt his warm tongue greeting my clit I moved a bit and he pulled me to him. He ate me up, slowly in a way he has never done before. I felt my body experiencing some kind of heat and I knew I was coming, my toes curl up in his shoulders, he then used his finger, his finger together with his tongue and mouth drove me crazy.

Me: baby I'm going to come.

He ignored me and increased the peace and I came hard but today it was different because something snapped when he bit and pinched my clit same time.

I squirted. Like the feeling was so damn out of this world that I felt tears falling both from my eyes.

Zothile used his vest to wipe his face as he got up smiling like so proud of himself. He held the back of my neck bringing me closer to him as he inserted himself in me. I felt him cursing as he was fully in. He remained stationary for like 2 minutes just looking at me with those China eyes.

Zothile: im sorry, for everything. Do you forgive me?

He said that starting to move slowly, the way his waist was moving, how gentle his hand was on my waist I found myself coming again..

Me:(whispering) yes..

Zothile: I don't hear you baby...

Me: yes I.. oh gosh . Fuck yes I forgive you..

Zothile: thank you Mama wezingane zami..

I wrapped my legs locking him in he groaned cursing as I squeezed his dick in..

Zothile: fuck baby don't do that uzongichamisa fast wena..

ZOTHILE

The following day I woke up happy and wifey dearest was up fixing our clothes. Apparently she's going to work, "zothile I'm pregnant not sick" her words. Very stubborn!

We decided to leave together in one car and she

didn't let me to drive her car and oh I can't get used to her driving. We got to my work in 30 minutes. We shared a kiss as we were went to various departments.

I was whistling all my way up to the office. I miss Nomonde, I wonder how is she .I should call Mbongeni and find out. I opened my door and dropped everything in me when I saw Reinie sitting on my chair.

Reinie:(smiling) good morning Zothile.

I just froze, I didn't know what to say or do. She got up, she was wearing a black short blazer, stilettoes and her weave was long and curly. She looked good no doubt.

Me: how did you get in here?

Reinie:it was a bit difficult but you know no one really says no to this..

She said unbuttoning her blazer and dropping it on the floor, underneath she wore some silky lingerie. She smiled tying her weave up. I Chuckled in disbelief trying to register everything that was actually happening here.

To be continued..

(My pots are burning, I'm coming)

[7/24, 05:53] INDODA

CHAPTER 48

ZOTHILE

I stood there, I don't know the right word to describe how I'm feeling right now. I came back to life when she touched me holding my tie.

Reinie: hey, it's me, Reinie. I understand all of this is shock but it's me baby. In the flesh.

I coughed and moved away going to my chair and sat down.

Me: I need to get the CCTV footage of this company and see who let you in here so that they can be arrested.

Reinie: Zothile don't do that. It's really my fault, I seriously persuaded them. If there's anyone to be punished here is me.

She said licking her lips . I once fantasized about

how I would react the day she came back but now she was right in front of me and I had a different feeling. I was not happy at all especially because she invaded my privacy.

Me: this is my work place, my private space. I don't appreciate finding you naked in my office. What if I walked in here with my wife?

Reinie: your wife?

Me: yes my wife, she works in this company.

Reinie: Zothile, why are you talking like this? Why are you hurting me? You know I came back for us ,for you baby.

Me:(chuckling) I think it's a little bit too late for that.

Reinie: Zothile you can't say that. You told me that you loved me and wanted to be with me. I felt the connection between us. There is no way it could be dead in 3 months.

Me: well you better believe it because it is dead. Tell me why the sudden interest?

Reinie: because I am ready Zothile, I have dealt with my issues and healed so I'm ready. Found myself and I even got a new job offer at this other company as their HR administrator..

Me: I'm happy for you,I really i am. Its a good thing that you have found yourself and changed your life for better. But as for us,the was never a us I was your client remember?I'm sorry that door is closed and the room occupied by someone.

She moved to my side and stand in front of me.

Reinie:(smiling) I remember your first time in TBC, you looked so nervous and didn't know what to do..

She placed her hand on my shoulders.

Reinie: that night is the one that changed everything. I knew then that you were extra ordinary but I kept fooling myself. Zothile it's not too late my love. We can still be together, we can go anywhere and start afresh and live happily ever after,just the two of us. Don't you want that?

She touched my face and I removed her hands

Me: please don't touch me?

Reinie:why?can't handle the heat my touch brings?

Me:(pushing her away) I said don't fucken touch me! What's wrong with you! Why can't you listen? You think you can just come and go in my life as you pleases? Who the hell do you think you are?

I was furious, this girl is the most selfish girl I've ever seen. Right then Mpume knocked and walked in. She saw Reinie who was at the table, half naked, Reinie smiled the devil smile as Mpume stood there looking at us.

She took few steps forward and kissed me. I was stunned by that reaction.

Mpume: I brought you your phone, you left it on my car.

Me: oh thank you baby. What would I be without you.

Mpume: you didn't tell me you hired a new PA?

Me: oh this is Reinie, I found her on my office.

Mpume:oh really? Hi Reinie, I'm Nompumelelo, Zothile's fiancée. Pleased to meet you sis. Baby, I will see you later. I love you.

She kissed me again and walked away. I saw confusion and disappointment on Reinie's face. I smiled as I sat down.

Me: please close the door on your way out.

She stood there for a moment then picked her coat and left my office running. I laughed out loud as I took my phone and made a conference call with the guys. They need to hear this..

NOMPUMELELO

When I left Zothile's office I ran to the nearest bathroom and locked myself in as I let the tears dropped. To say I was shocked to find Reinie at my husband's office would be an understatement. I swear I felt the world standing still. When I saw her giving me that evil smile I knew what she was thinking.

She wanted me to cause a scene and act all mad in front of my husband and there was no way I was going to give her that satisfaction. I calmed myself down and acted rather different but I was boiling with anger. I wanted to choke the life out of her body.

I washed my face and dialled Ceaser. He picked up on the second ring.

Ceaser: sweetheart.

Me:do it.

Ceaser: you sure?

Me:yes. Don't kill her, just send a strong message she will not forget.

Ceaser: what happened? Are you crying?

Me: I will fill you up later. But she just left my husband's office.

Ceaser: I'm on it baby.

I hung up and went back to work. Thing I like about Ceaser is that I don't have to say much. He knows

and understand what I'm saying in just few words.

NOMONDE

Mbongeni and I were playing games on his tv and it was fun. He has been taking a very good care of me and honestly I'm grateful. Two days both of us locked up in here.

Me: I think I know what to do.

Mbongeni: I'm listening.

Me:I've tried this therapy thing really I'm okay with it now so I think I'm just going to go see my child, maybe I will find closure.

Mbongeni: are you sure? Won't that complicate

things further? I mean does he know he's adopted?

Me:eix I don't know. Okay what do you suggest I do?

Mbongeni:let's give counseling and therapy one last chance before you go see your son.

Me: babe really I tried those things..

Mbongeni:(holding my hand)this time you will be trying with me. Please.

I looked at him and I silently thanked God for him.

Me:(smiling)okay..

Mbongeni:great! Come here. You are going to be fine okay?

I nodded as he brushed my back and I felt safe.

* REINIE-THOBEKA*

The distance from Zothile's office to my car seemed so far yet short. I got in my car and banged my head on the steering wheel countless times. Fuck I have never been so embarrassed my whole life.

What happened to my Zothile? Because that person in there is definitely not my man. What did Nompumelelo do to him? Speaking of that witch, did she have to be so cool? Act as if she doesn't know me?

Well let's see if you will still maintain those lies when I tell the cops that you attacked me on my guest house room with the knife on my throat. I need to go get the footage of her arriving and go open the case.

I took my wipes and cleaned up the make-up I used to cover the bruises and they still showed perfectly.

I started my car and drove out of the company to join the freeway. I was speeding but a normal speed because I want to make sure she get arrested while on duty. Hehehe I can picture Zothile's face. I looked on my rear view mirror and saw this huge truck driving nonsense causing chaos. It's was as if the driver is drunk or something. Some cars were hooting trying to avoid it and I also joined the other lane it came behind me and pushed me from the back. What the fuck with this dude? I couldn't get to see him because the truck was huge and he was up there. With the chaos happening on the freeway I lost control and I hit another car. I hit the breaks quickly and the truck hit me from behind, it's whole front getting on top of my car. I screamed when I felt my leg being trapped and I saw smoke coming from my bonnet and the last thing I remember was hearing a huge sound of something bursting...

To be continued...

[7/24, 05:53] INDODA

CHAPTER 49

NOMPUMELELO

During my lunch break I drove to Ceaser's palace, one of his hotel he owns around and found him playing chess in his office. When he saw me he stood up and hugged me. I just cried. I was so angry I felt like killing someone.

After sometime he let me sit down and went to his seat. He poured himself whiskey then gave me water. Great, I'm pregnant I can't join him. Ceaser is older than Zothile I think he's 43 or something I'm not sure but you won't say. You will think he's 28, money is taking care of him plus he's slender, not too much but yeah size 30/32.

Me:so how did you handle it?

Ceaser: clean job, she's at the hospital as we speak.

Me: she will live right?

Ceaser: yeah she will. I don't understand why you don't finish her off. You are playing a dangerous game.

Me: I will kill her, just not yet. I want to neutralize her, I want her at my mercy begging for her life. That's if she keeps provoking me.

Ceaser: Damn. So tell me what happened?

Me: I don't know much because I haven't spoken

with my husband yet but I found her half naked in his office and Zothile looked furious.

Ceaser:and I'm sure you didn't act all crazy right?

Me:(smiling) you taught me well. Never break down in front of your enemy, don't show any signs of emotions because they will use that to destroy and break you.

Ceaser:(smiling proudly) I am such a good teacher. There's a mistake you did though, I fixed it.

Me: what's that?

Ceaser: you went to her guest house room and the footage was going to be a problem in future.

Me:crap I was in a hurry to get to work I completely forgot. How did you know I went to see her?

Ceaser: you seem to forget that I've got eyes and ears everywhere. I am always watching over you guys even though you are no longer in my sight but I've got your backs.

Me: daddy of the year award should go to you.

Ceaser: do you remember that deal Moscow wanted to run using your husband's trucks?

Me: yeah?

Ceaser: I took it . I am running it now and I'm expecting another shipment Tonight.

Me: can I come?

Ceaser: Absolutely not!

Me: Ceaser..

Ceaser: Nompumelelo NO!! You are pregnant for Christ sake anything can go wrong! Besides that, now you are somebody's wife, mother and property I won't just use you for my operations. All what's left for me is to look after you and take care of the problems that should come for you and hubby because we worked well together.

Me:(sighs) okay I guess you have a point. I seriously need to focus on being a wife and best mother to my kids. Leave the streets for good..

Ceaser: that's right. You do that.

Me: you should know though that I've got your back too. Should you ever feel trapped, don't hesitate to contact me I won't think twice.

Ceaser: (smiling) your number is on my speed dial baby don't worry.

I smiled and stood up going back to work. I was debating whether I should go pay Reinie a visit or what. I remembered Ceaser's words and drove to work.

* AYANDA*

I was in a maths class but I was really not concentrating, the teacher was talking but i was actually undressing her in my mind. God she's fine and young. I heard she's doing her third year and here for the practicals. If I could tap that..

Then my phone vibrated disturbing me. I took it out and looked at it. It was a notification that Amanda has uploaded her profile picture on Facebook. Damn she looks so pretty and fine. For a 15 year old this girl is flames. I really like her but I have one problem.

After doing a background check on her I discovered that our fathers are actually friends. My dad Zakhele Ngcobo is friends with her uncle, Zothile and Thokozani's lawyer who happened to be her father. Messed up shit. But then we are not related, there's nothing stopping me from persuing her right now except that I think I should let her grow up a bit. She still smell milk. I put my phone back on my pocket and looked at the sexy teacher speaking. Let me try to focus on what she's saying other than her ass.

ZOTHILE

It was knock off time and I was tired. It's been a day, Reinie's drama and back to back meetings.

Nomonde should come back or I should get another assistant. I just can't. I was packing my things when Nompumelelo knocked on the door.

Mpume: are you still busy?

Me: no I'm done we can leave.

She then turned and walked away. I locked my office. I have changed the locks and ordered for a password to be set on my door now. I don't want what happened earlier to happen again.

Nompumelelo was quite but I could see the worry behind her eyes.

Me:let me drive. Please.

She didn't protest but gave me the keys and went to the passenger side. She sat down and sighed. I started the car and drove out in silence. On the way Ukhozi FM played Mlindo The Vocalist ft Sha Shangithanda wena. Damn I love that song. I found myself singing along and she was blushing and giving me that lazy smile.. when it's get to the girl's verse she sang it..

Mpume:" let's take a walk, let's take a stroll, I want to tell you how I feel about you. I think we should chill, just talk so that you can tell me what you really feel about me"

I was smiling like an idiot then we both said the " ngithanda wena, wamuhle" same time. I wanted to kiss her right there but then I was driving and there was a crazy traffic on the freeway. Looks like there was some accident that happened earlier.

We got home and walked to the house where Milly

ran to her mother who picked her up and they started conversing. I went to my room to put our bags and take off my blazer and tie.

She walked in as I was taking off my shoes and sat next to me.

Mpume: we can talk.

Me: baby I want you to know that there is nothing that happened earlier. I just found her at my office and we were arguing about it when you walked in.

Mpume: what did she say she wanted ?

Me: she said she was back for me and for us. (She chuckled) baby you don't have to stress or worry about her really. I'm no longer there , this is me here, in front of you. I am all for us, all for you and my kids.

I love you.

Mpume: I love you too Zothile and please don't break my heart. I trust you so much and if really there's a little ounce in you that want you to be with that girl please let me know so that I can prepare myself.

Me: baby, I don't have any feelings for her. Yes I won't lie at some point in my life I was attracted to her and I even thought we could be more than just sex partners but all that changed, it changed the moment you walked through that door. I will never make you feel insecure or have trust issues especially for another woman. I am yours.

We held hands and she hugged me so tight. We pulled from the hug and I wiped the tear that was dropping.

Mpume: I will not share you Zothile I will not. I want

you to know that if you ever betray me like that I will take my children and walk away. You will never find us again.

Me:(smiling) you won't shoot and bury me where no one will find me?

Mpume: no I won't.

Me: you won't?

Mpume:yes I won't. My priorities have changed. I am living for Me and my children. Killing you will mean me living on the run or risk of being arrested.

Me: come here. Let's leave all this talk it's depressing.

Mpume: you are right. I was thinking how about we go clubbing? We have been doing dates and stuff. Let's go turn up.

Me:(smiling) sorry were you not the one who said I should not drink it's Monday?

Mpume: I didn't say let's go get drunk but partying. We can ask Sis Ruth to sleep over or take Milly to Nandi.

Me: okay that's sounds good. I love the sound of that. Partying with my wife.

Mpume: perfect then! Let me go take a quick shower, wash off these oils and we bounce.

She left and I spoke to Ruth who didn't mind to sleep over. I thanked her a million times. I went back to the

bedroom to change to more casual clothes and found Mpume dressing up. She wore a short, like the ones that reveal some ass with her body suit. I was about to complain but she put on a long baggy shirt over and it's covered up my assets I smiled.

I was busy taking random pictures of her unaware as she was applying make up. Soon we were done we walked out. I decided we took my very first car. I never wanted to sell it or gave it away instead I spotted it and added more details. My white VW GTI she went crazy.

Mpume: perfect for clubbing.

I chose to drive because there was no way I'm letting her drive a vruupha while she speeds so much. We went to The Credentials. Getting inside was a struggle. It was parked. People really love the night life. I mean it's Tuesday night but it's busy as if it's a weekend.

She took her phone and texted someone.

Me: who are you texting?

Mpume: the owner of this place to source us some space in the VIP.

We waited on the bar for 5 minutes and bouncers came to take us to the VIP. We found a perfect spot. I still say this establishment is classy and it make me want to invest in a club like this.

Soon our drinks arrived and madam was drinking orange juice while I was served with whiskey. She complained said something about me not being on her team . Apparently I'm supposed to drink orange juice until she gives birth because I'm the one who knocked her up.

I was laughing out like crazy when this white guy came with another lady who was half naked to me, her arms covered with tattoos. She wore a jumpsuit that was so short and long heels. Women!

She went and hugged Mpume as they sat down.

Ceaser: I am Ceaser, this is is Signature, mother to my daughter and girlfriend.

Oh wow! Finally I get to meet the man behind this classy flushy establishment? I was honored. I've always seen him in a distance, never really sat down with him even on my engagement party he didn't stay long.

Me: I'm Zothile, Mpume's fiancée. I must say it's a pleasure.

Ceaser: it is indeed. I heard the good news.
Congratulations.

I smiled and he offered me a cigar we started chatting. Mpume and the Signature chick stood up and danced when Makhadzi ft DJ Tira song played out. I just sat back at the couches and watched her dance while smoking. She looked Happy and that's all I want to do, making her happy..

Ceaser looked at his watch and asked to be excused. He gave me his card with all his contacts to call him and walked away with his woman. Mpume came and sat down laying her head on my chest..

REINIE-THOBEKA

I opened my eyes to the sounds of machines beeping. I looked around and I was at the hospital. I

tried to think about what actually happened and I remembered the horrific accident. Tears dropped.

I tried to move but my whole body was in pains especially my legs felt so heavy. I let tears to continue dropping as I tried to think how did I survive. It was hard to even lift my arm up just to wipe my tears.

Then the door opened and some white guy who was very hot walked in. He was no doctor judging from how he was dressed and he closed the door. I saw other two guys standing outside. My heart started beating faster. What if he is here to finish me up?

I opened my mouth to scream but he quickly put his hand over it. He looked so damn hot but scary. When he took off the mask off his face I noticed it was Ceaser. Damn!

Him:shhhhhh don't make noise sweetheart because that won't be so wise and it's going to piss daddy Ceaser of and huh(Chuckling) when I'm pissed I get to be very ruthless. So be a good girl and don't make noise okay? I promise I won't be long.

I nodded with tears streaming on my face. He went to his pockets and came out with Mpume and Zothile's pictures. They looked like they were in some club.

Ceaser: do you know these people?

I nodded.

Ceaser: great! Do you see how happy are they? Look at the guy's smile? See that? Good. Listen I don't have much time but I have just came to deliver a message. Back off. You had a chance and messed it up. I don't know what is going to happen next time

hey I mean accidents happen everywhere these days. You can be walking around and the ground would crack and you would fall inside that hole and boom, you are gone! A bullet can blow your skull open while doing shopping or you can slip and die while taking a shower I mean it's crazy.

He took out tickets and my identity books.

Ceaser:I've booked you a flight ticket to any destination of your choice. Here's money you can leave and go start over somewhere.

Me; and if I don't want to leave?

Ceaser:That's understandable I mean this is your home too and it's unfair of me to expect you to just up and leave. Let's see. Urhm you can stay, providing the fact that you will stop being a nuisance and stay on your lane, well that could work. The Choice is

really yours sweetheart.

He winked and walked away but stopped and came back taking out a syringe from his pockets.

Me:what's that?

Ceaser: oh this? Don't worry it's just going to wipe out my visit from your memory, oh shit! Why didn't I think of this? Maybe it can wipe Zothile out of your memory too!

Me: please don't inject me with that thing Ceaser please! I promise I will stay away from them please I beg you.

Ceaser: come on sweetheart this won't hurt, I will just put it on your drip..

Me:(crying) please.. I swear I will let them be..

To be continued...

[7/24, 05:53] INDODA

CHAPTER 50

TSHEPISO

For the first time Nkosazana slept over at my place. I think in the long run I'm going to need a bigger house, especially if I'm going to be a family man with kids. This one is good and fit for a bachelor man.

I took two bowl of cereal and milk, put them on the tray then took it to the madam. I put it aside the bed table and got on bed.

Me: good morning Princess...

Nkosazana: Morning Tshepi.

Me: I got us breakfast. Wake up.

She rubbed her eyes and sat up, she laughed when she saw the cereal.

Nkosazana: you know I was expecting beacon and eggs but thank you babe.

Me: it's the thought that counts my person.

Nkosazana: true. So today I'm going for the ultrasound scan, wanna come along?

Me: urhm next time sweetheart I'm swamped with

back to backs meetings.

Nkosazana:okay it's cool I understand.

Me:but here. Go buy our little pumpkin something nice.

Nkosazana:(taking the card) pumpkin has enough clothes now but mommy on the other hand , new a whole new after birth wardrobe.

Me:(laughing) of cause. Babe let me take a shower and bounce. We'll see you later

Nkosazana: sure

We shared a small kiss where she moaned on my mouth damn..

Me:(cupping her face) you are so going to be a death of me..

Nkosazana: I thought we were running late?

Me: I've got 5 minutes to spare for a quickie .

NOMPUMELELO

Last night was amazing, it's true that marry your partner not a husband/wife material. Zothile and I were dancing and all that. I looked at my ring and thought at how much Zothile makes me happy. Looking on my side he was not next to me. I stretched my arms and went to take a shower. I got dressed after make up and went downstairs where I found my people sitting on the table talking. I was the gossip topic because when I got there they kept quiet...

I just smiled and kissed Milly sitting down to eat.

Zothile: where's my kiss babe?

Me: you left the bed early so..

Milly: daddy are you jealous?

Zothile: of cause not my princess.

I took the bite of the beacon and it hit me up not so good that I felt like throwing up. I quickly stood up and went to the bathroom nearby and throw up. Shortly Zothile was there rubbing my back, I got up to wash my mouth.

Zothile: I'm so sorry. Are you okay?

Me: could be the morning sickness, I'm fine. I will grab something to eat at work.

Zothile: babe I need to be out of town for a couple of hours so I will use my car today. Please eat something.

Me: I will be fine babe do go your thing. I will see you later.

Zothile: I love you guys.

We kissed and he took his things and left. I fed Milly and also drove out. On the way I decided to go to the hospital. I don't know what was going on my mind but I just felt like I should go talk to Reinie, woman to woman.

NKOSAZANA

After Tshepiso had left I slept a bit before my alarm rang for my appointment that was at 10:00. I took a bath and fixed myself.

I just put on a dress and sandals. After doing my make up I took my bag and drove to my gynaecologist. Arriving there I was number 6 so I had time. I sat down and responded to WhatsApp messages.

I took few selfies and sent them to Tshepiso and he blueticked me and that hurt a bit but I comforted myself by remembering that he said he is going to be a bit busy.

So my turn came I put my phone on my bag and went inside.

Dr: how's our mommy today?

Me:(smiling) we are doing good doctor and the champ is fine too

Dr: so are we checking the gender today?

Me: yeah just for confirmation but I've always told you that it's a boy.

Dr: haha yeah well you have been saying that for the past 5 months I guess the mother knows best.

He did the few check ups, my BP and all the works before taking me to the scan. The door fly open when Tshepiso ran to the room. I was so shocked and happy to see him here.

Tshepiso: babe. Tell me I'm not late?

Me: no you are not. The meetings?

Tshepiso: postponed some. So are we seeing the gender today?

Me: yep.. let's confirm.

The doctor smiled and applied the cold jelly on my stomach and told us to watch the screen. I saw him move and heard his heart beat. Tshepiso's grin was so wide.

Dr: looks like our champ is hiding for us. We should try next month but the baby is fine, heart beat normal so we are good.

REINIE-THOBEKA

Today I was a bit better although the pains were extreme but were slowing down. I begged Ceaser a lot for him to not inject me with what ever inside that syringe. Imagine if he injected me and It wiped out All my memory?

I was just thinking about my next move and what I'm going to do my door opened and the face I didn't want to see walked in. Nompumelelo walked in, she was dressed in a creamy gold long coat, a white skinny jean with brown leather heeled boots. She was sexy and hot I won't lie. I know a sexy bitch when I see one. She was glowing.

She put the flowers she was carrying and looked at me.

Me:are you here to finish what Ceaser started ?

Mpume: no

Me: then why are you here?

Mpume: I am here to actually ask for peace, truce,
Apologize

Me:for real?

Mpume: I never meant any of this to happen
Thobeka. All I want is to be a good wife to my
husband, great mother to my kids. Thobeka I'm
pregnant, I'm going to be having my first child. The
joy, fear nerves all together. You know what my
worst fear is?

Me: no

Mpume: being a single mother. When I came to Zothile's life I found him a single man, I didn't take him from anyone. I heard that you left I didn't digged the details because it's none of my business. I'm not one to fight women for men, but then Thobeka you provoked me. I would have understood if you came back and met up with Zothile somewhere to talk but no you had to go to my godfather and digged about my past. That move alone declared war on my side. To me it's showed that you are here to mess up my life and I don't deal well with threat.

I was trained and taught to eliminate the threat and came victorious. Babe I don't want to be your enemy, I have a lot to deal with. I just want to have peace with my family. I will not fight you if Zothile approach you and show interest but you doing that is going to be a problem for real. Take the no and stay away. This town is big enough for the two of us as long as we both stay on our lanes. Do you think you can do that?

Me:(swallowing hard) yes

Mpume: thank you. All your medical bills will be covered by Ceaser. I'm really sorry for this. I wish you a speedy recovery. I hope next time we meet Reinie it won't push me to put a bullet in you. Keep well.

She took her bag and walked out. I released a huge sigh as tears dropped from my face. Reality hit me hard. Zothile was gone..

To be continued..

[7/24, 05:53] INDODA

CHAPTER 51

ZOTHILE

My day was running very fast and I had a lot to do. My last meeting was with my partner in the construction and logistics. Business that included my truck business too, Tendani. I was waiting for him on my manager's office at the Supermarket since I came to meet up with our suppliers and everything was going well.

Few minutes later Tendani knocked on the door and I let him we sat down and got to business as we didn't have any more time to waste.

Tendani: I think we are done here my brother.

Me: I think so too. Hopefully the library project will go well no glitches.

Tendani: everything is on set, my men will be ready to go start foundation tomorrow.

Me:well the trucks will be ready and I'm sure the materials is enough. The delivery have been made few hours ago.

My supermarket is mixed with hardware at the back of it that sells building stuff. The cements, tiles and all you can think of.

Tendani:very well then. Ei, when are you getting married again? I need to get my tuxedo ready ndoda.

Me: hahaha don't worry brah I will fill you in. You are part of the groomsmen so you won't miss the details.

Tendani: I'm honored to be a part of the men who will see you get married. Congratulations again my

man.

Me:thank you my brother. You know just when I thought I had bad luck when it's comes to relationships, God and my ancestors changed everything and blessed me with a wonderful woman

Tendani: you really are blessed. I am truly happy for you. Maybe I should talk with the old man so that he can do the things and hook me up you know? He seems to know where to find them.

I laughed at that. He sounded like Tshepiso right now. Tendani said his goodbyes leaving and one of the stuff brought my lunch. I ate up while reading some emails when my phone rang with a private number. I don't really like private calls but it could be important so I answered.

Me: Zothile speaking how can I help you?

There was silence then I heard sniffs on the other side of the phone call.

Me: hello?

Reinie: Zothile, it's me. Please don't hung up I won't be long.

Me: okay.

Reinie: listen I'm calling to apologise for the stunt I pulled on your office the other day im sorry. I just.. I thought.. I just didn't think that you and Nompumelelo we're that serious. It was hard for me to accept or believe that you moved on so quickly.

Me: I moved on because there was nothing left for me to hold on to Reinie, to give me hope. I didn't

even had your number. The only memories I had of us were pure sexual now that I can't hold on or trust to build me a home.

Reinie: I Know and believe me when I say I truly regret walking away.

Me: you shouldn't. You know our situation for me has taught me something. It has showed you that you are capable to love and for me it has installed a new confidence and hope. You know for once I don't feel vulnerable, alone and empty. So yeah. Meeting you was actually preparing me for this so you should not really be hard on yourself..

Reinie: you are a good man Zothile, Nompumelelo is very lucky to have you.

Me: and you are the good woman too. You just need to search deep within you and let that woman out.

Believe me once you let her out you will flourish.

Reinie: I shall never threaten your marriage or happiness again Zothile. Thank you for the memories we have created.

Me:(smiling) we really did have some fun didn't we? Unfortunately our fun ran its course and yeah now I'm just going to focus on my family and growing my empire.

Reinie: as long as you are happy Zothile.

Me: oh I'm very happy. Very.

Reinie: then I'm going to be happy to. Goodbye Zothile.

Me: bye Reinie, take a good care of yourself.

I hung up and went back to my food. I wonder what changed. Whatever it is, I'm actually glad. The last thing I need is a distraction to cause confusion. No lie Reinie was good, she gave me good times and all but that's all we shared. Sex. As much as I tried to pour out my emotions to her but we really didn't explore that. While on the other hand with Nompumelelo, she has made my house a home, gave herself to me in everything. Supported me , stood up for me and mostly, loved me and accepted my child. Sometimes I would watch them playing, teaching my daughter how to use a laptop, cellphone or swim and I would smile. Nothing warms my heart like to find them sleeping in front of a tv with cartoons playing and I would take them to bed. Now that is something I would never trade for anything. Not for any freaky sex or what. Speaking of sex , I am blessed to have a wife who doesn't deprive me of it, anytime anywhere.

That is something I have been praying for, for a very long time and now that I've got it, I'm intending to keep it and hold it dear. I do not care about her past or the fact that she dye her hair blue or green to me she's the most beautiful amazing woman I've met. I love the confidence and strong character she possess. Nompumelelo doesn't fear to say what's on her mind, she will tell you she doesn't want this and that without sugarcoating things and I love her for that because I know that we won't have much problems.

I took my phone and dialled Zakes.

Zakes: chief

Me: grootman we need to meet

Zakes: I'm having one court case then I shall be free.

Me: I'm not in a hurry we can meet tomorrow before the guys meeting. I want us to draw a new will and make few changes.

Zakes: oh okay chief we can do that.

Me: yeah now that I'm going to get married few things need to change.

Zakes: I hear you. I suggest that you talk to your wife about the changes you would like to do so that she can have a say in it especially if you want to include her on your will.

Me:of cause I want to include her but you are right. I will talk to her tonight.

Zakes:sure chief let me bounce.

Me:sharp.

I hung up and stood up taking my things and left.

NOMONDE

I was back home and I was now feeling a bit better. I was ready to go back to work tomorrow and claim my life. I don't know what would I be with Mbongeni really. He has found us the best therapist in town and I can't wait to start. I really hope this one will work. I'm tired of those things.

My mother was not back from work yet so that gave me enough time to Snoop on her things until I got hold of the people who adopted my son.

I found their numbers, house address and names from one of her diaries. I put everything back and

went to start preparing dinner.

Half way through it I took my phone and dialled the number using a private number. It rang and my heart raced. After a fifth ring someone answered..

Voice: hello?

My mouth became dry and I had a huge lump on my throat.

It was him!!!

To be continued....

[7/24, 05:53] INDODA

CHAPTER 52

NOMONDE

After hearing his voice I didn't know what to say. He repeated "hello" and I quickly hang up and sat down. My heart was beating so fast I had to do countless breathing sessions just to cool myself down.

Mbongeni was right, there's a lot I need to do before I get to face him. I mean his voice alone scares me imagine if I have to see him. I would totally freeze. I can't get over how sweet his voice is though. Like it's so polite and humble. He sounds like a good boy, I hope he is. Arhh maybe I'm reading too much to this.

I decided to delete the numbers and did my cooking playing gospel music. It's always calms me down when these episodes starts, especially The song by the late Sfiso Ncwane 'ngipholise amanxeba' it's hit deep especially the new version sang by PS Nzunza when she says "noma kubuhlungu Nkosi yami, inhliziyo yami iyaqaqamba"

"Ngiphe isibindi Nkosi yami, ukuze ngikwazi ukuthethela"

First thing that I think I need to do is to forgive but then I don't know who to forgive and how to start doing so.

TSHEPISO

We were gathered around at TBC as we were starting the wedding preparations from the guys side. Today we were joined by Thokozani and Tendani and I must say it was crazy. Never have I thought I would get along with TK. I used to hate the guy with passion hey, not for anything but for mistreating Mzothi but now since they have ironed out their issues as a family I don't have any reason to hate him or hold grudges but I still don't trust him.

Me: guys since y'all know im the best man, I will have

to dress different from y'all so that my position can stand out and be out there.

Smanga: you are so dramatic as if you are a girl. Isn't the bridesmaids side who does that?

Me: nope we will do it because I want to. Don't be sexist.

Zakes: whatever you want Tshepiso, if we can argue with you we won't win.

Me: thank you. Urhm another thing, we will need a killer step guys we don't have time we have to practice.

Zothile: I trust you guys to dance really well hey, I will be up there with my wife watching y'all.

Thokozani:ungazohlanya! Up there with your wife Yani? You will dance and you better not disappoint us.

Zothile:guys come on .

Me:I agree with TK on this one. Don't bore us Mzothi we want to enjoy this wedding asseblief. If you are shy don't worry I will bring shots for you.

The guys laughed Zothile surrendered because he was outnumbered. Shy for what? He's going to dance!

Zothile: okay fine. There's no winning with you guys. Tshepiso since I know what's next on your agenda will be a bachelor party..

Me:(laughing) you know me too well.

Zothile: no strippers please.

The guys: what? Zothile come on!

Zothile: I'm serious. Let's us chill have beer, play games and have fun.

Thokozani: this is not fair! On my bachelor party you brought strippers and now we shouldn't on yours?

Me:unfair indeed and angeke sizwe ngawe!

Zothile: unfortunately Thokozani and you Tshepiso this is my party and I'm older than both of you so what I say goes.

Me:(mimicking his voice) " what I say goes" my left

foot!

Zothile:(taking out his phone)let me call my sister and find out if she will won't mind with the idea of. ..

Me:(snatching his phone) ai Zothile now uyabheda. Why wenza so?

Zothile with the guys laughed at me and I clicked my tongue and went to get beers..

FEW DAYS LATER

MNGADI HOUSEHOLD

ZOTHILE

I was home with my siblings the parents had called

us just to chill and Bond as the Mngadi's and it was really nice although I was really missing my family.

I walked to the kitchen and found Makhumalo making vetkoeks. I had just woken up.

Me:Sanibona Ma(good morning mother).

Makhumalo:awu kusile Mngadi, sovukile? (Greetings to you too son, you are up)

Me: eya mama ngivuswa ilephunga(yes I was awoken up by this smell)

Makhumalo:(smiling) uyakuthanda ukudla Zothile ngiyazibuza nje wenza njani njengoba umkakho wathi akapheki.(you love food Zothile I wonder how do you survive since you said your wife doesn't cook)

Me:ah bakhona abapheki mama abakuyela esikoleni ukuyopheka, bayakwenza loko (we have professional chefs who went to school for that mom we are covered)

Makhumalo:ngelinye ilanga ubomthumela lapha umakoti wakho ngizomfundisa ukupheka (you should send her to me in one of the good days I will teach her how to cook)

Me: kulungile Mama. Kodwa mina nje I don't mind. She makes up for not cooking in other ways and it's way better.

Makhumalo:(blushing) hai bo Zothile! Ingakho nje sononile! (That's why you have gained weight)

Me:(laughing) ungiphethe kahle umakoti wakakho Mama! (Your daughter in law is treating me good)

Makhumalo: ngiyajabula mfana wami. Kufuneka loko indoda ijabule futhi nomkayo kanjalo.

Usasemncane Zothile igazi lakhe lisashisa so you should never ever neglect your husband duties.

Never allow work to rob you guys time for the bedroom affairs.

I felt like I should be having this conversation with my father but coming it from a woman, a mother figure sounded so much better because she was talking to me on a woman's perspective.

Me: ngiyezwa Mama angeke ngiwakhohlwe amazwi akho(I hear you mother, I shall not forget your words)

Do you still do your clothes like knitting?

Makhumalo:(smiling proudly) yebo ndodana sengize ngiqashe namantombazana amabili ukungilekelela ngoba ibhizinisi lami lokupheka nalo liyakhula. (Yes

son I even hired two girls to help me since my cooking business is also growing)

Me:(taking a bite from her vetkoeks) ngempela ma? Kunganjani uma ngingakuvulela ithilomu ne factory? (Really mother, how would you feel if I were to buy you a small place to sell your food and build a factory for you)

Makhumalo: awu Madlokovu umqondo omuhle wona kodwa angifuni ukukuhlupha mfana wami. Ngingamane ngicele uyihlo. (It's a good idea son but I don't want to bother you. I would rather ask your father)

Me: kanti ngempela ma I wouldn't mind. Take it as a gift to say thank you for closing the space besivulekile lakhaya since sashiwa Uma nokusamukela njengezingane zakho.

Makhumalo: uzongikhalisa Zothile. Kodwa khuluma no Nkosikazi wakho, Uma avuma mhlambe singayiqhubeka lengxongxo (you will make me cry Zothile, speak to your wife about it and if she agrees then we can continue this conversation)

Me: kulungile Mama kodwa angiboni u Mpume abanekinga phela ukukhonzile (it's okay mama I hear you but I don't see Mpume having a problem about it, she likes you)

Makhumalo: kunjalo khona kodwa njengoba nizoshada kubalulekile ukuthi zonke izinqumo ozenzayo ikakhulukazi eziphathelene nemali uzenze naye Uma ufuna ukuthula emzini wakho. (Indeed. Since you are going to get Married it is important that all the decisions you make especially concerning your financials you discuss them with her if you want peace in your house)

Me: I hear you mother.

My dad walked in and greeted us as he sat down.

Madlokovu:sengizwa amaphimbo nje ayakhuluma
sengithi angizohlola nami ngithembe
anginiphazamisi(I heard voices talking I thought I
should come and check. I hope I'm not disturbing
you)

Me:Cha baba besizixoxela nje nomama (not at all
Dad, we were just talking with mom)

Makhumalo: Cha Mngadi awuphazamisi,
bengisamnika amasu nje umfana ngoba
esezoganwa(no my husband you are not
interrupting anything. I was just giving your son
advices since he's going to get married soon)

Mngadi Sr: ngiyezwa. Ukungeza nje mfana wami
kuloku okushiwo unyoko ngizothi mina engikufisela

kona ukuthi ube indoda encono kakhulu kunale ebingiyiyona kunyoko. Ngibe nenhlanhla mina u Nkulunkulu nabaphansi bangipha amakhosikazi aqotho kabili into engavamisanga ukwenzeka leyo kumuntu onjengami. Engikufundile kulethuba lesibili ngishadile ukuthi ukukhuluma , ukubambisana nokuthembeka kubalulekile. Zothile induku ayiwakhi umuzi kodwa iyawubhidliza. (I hear you my wife. To add on what your mother has said son I want to wish you a happy marriage and hope that you are going to be a better man than I was to your mother. I was lucky to get good women twice and I thank God and my ancestors for that because I don't deserve it. What I have learned getting married for the second time is that communication, honesty and support goes a long way. Zothile being abusive doesn't build a home but destroy it).

Me:yebo baba.

Mngadi Sr: your wife is your number one priority. Yes

we are your blood but you should never make her feel like an outsider, you brought her here. Believe me there will be times where by family won't be fair on her and I trust you son to always take her side. Always protect her. Another thing, as much as a man should be respected and bowed to, earn that through your actions.

Never shout or fight with your wife in public. Even if you feel like she's wrong, defend her and correct her behind closed doors. Discipline your wife in the bedroom, that's where you will earn her respect from. Uyangizwa moes?

Me:(smiling) yebo baba

Mngadi Sr:good. Another thing, ease up on the outings with friends and clubs. Spend that time with your wife and children. You are rich son you don't have to be always out there running around but you can get people to do that for you and use that time

to bond with your family.

We were disturbed by Nkosazana and Mbongeni who walked in arguing about whatever they were talking about and later on Thokozani joined us. Nkosazana helped Makhumalo with setting the table for breakfast.

NOMPUMELELO

I was out with the ladies to some restaurant discussing the wedding especially since Zothile was home so I was bored alone in that house. I'm so used to him. So I have picked up Nandi, my cousin Rea, Smanga's Wife Thandi, zakes two wives Gugu and Snehlanhla, Nomonde and Amanda(Nandi's daughter)who got in Nkosazana's space because girl said she will be heavily pregnant she won't cope plus she's lazy. Amanda was not around with us,Disadvantage of being a minor.

The girls were crazy and very much welcoming, what I noticed was that I was the youngest wife. I was still amazed at how Gugu and Sneha were getting along while they share a man. It was like they were sisters.

Me:thank you ladies for welcoming me and making me part of the family. I must say you are all bunch of fresh air hle and I am happy.

Thandi: you are welcome sweetheart. Don't worry there's a lot you are going to learn about us as time goes by but what you should know is that we are family and we look after one another. Same goes to you Nandi. We welcome you to the team.

Nandi:thank you ladies. I'm just glad my husband made peace with his brother because I've been dying so long to be part of y'all.

Gugu:(raising her glass)to sisterhood and having each other's back!

We toasted and I put down my champagne glass watching then gulp theirs.

Sneh: you don't drink?

Me:I do, just that I am.. (smiling holding my tummy)I'm pregnant!

Them:what? Wow girl congratulations! We have more celebrations on the way yaay!

Rea: guys Zothile doesn't play hey. I've known my cousin for being busy and she hasn't caughted but u Zothile yena wamqumba phansi..

The girls laughed hard. Trust this bitch to be like this. She was right though. I was having the good time when my phone rang, it was hubby.

Me:(smiling) ladies please excuse me. I need to take this.

Nandi: look at how she's blushing..

Thandi: I love love. Y'all are cute.

I just shook my head and walked away to a quiet place and answered..

To be continued...

[7/24, 05:53] INDODA

CHAPTER 53

NOMONDE

Today was our first session with the psychologist or therapist Mbongeni had picked up. I was nervous I don't want to lie. Yes I've been down this road before and believe me each time its feels scarier and difficult.

He held my hand as we waited in his office. I was actually shaking. It was difficult. After some time the man walked in. I expected an older guy or woman but a fine young man walked in and sat on his couch opposite us. He looked younger or same age as Mbongeni but hey, we are not here for his physically appearance or age but for his help.

Dr Meyers: good afternoon. I'm Dr Meyers and I will be assisting you on this journey. Let me just start by saying you have made a great decision. Taking the

first step of which is admitting that you need help and the second one of which is very important is seeking help. I ask that we relax, be comfortable and free as much as we can before we could start.

Please introduce yourselves so that we can get started.

I looked at Mbongeni and he also looked at me. The guy just ignored us for a good 3 minutes silence as he was busy typing whatever on his iPad. I cleared my throat to get his attention and he lifted his head up.

Me: I am Nomonde Zulu, 29 years old and I am depressed.

Mbongeni: I am Mbongeni Mngadi 28 years old and I'm here boyfriend. I'm here to support her through this journey she has taken of healing.

Dr Meyers: Thank you. That's very sweet of you Mr Mngadi but before we proceed I would like to ask Ms Zulu if she is comfortable with having you here or you want to do separate sessions?

Me: it's okay. I need him here so that he can get to know everything.

Dr Meyers: Mr Mngadi?

Mbongeni: I want to know everything and be able to know how can I help her.

Dr Meyers: okay. Ms Zulu, you said you are depressed?

Me: yes

Dr Meyers: what makes you think so? If I may ask which action or situation has led you to think so and how long has this been going on for?

Me: I have serious anger issues, I snap very easy. Most people think that I am an introvert and hate people of which is true. I prefer my space and being alone and listen to music.

Dr Meyers: what triggers those emotions?

Me: anything, like being not heard, lied too or shouted at.

Dr Meyers: Ms Zulu are you working and if yes what kind of job are you doing?

Me: I am working and I am a personal assistant to

the CEO of construction and logistics company.

Dr Meyers:if I am not mistaken that's the busiest industry. How do you cope?

Me:(sighs) I am taking some medication that helps me calm down.

Dr Meyers: do you have them with you?

Me:yes

Dr Meyers: can I see them?

I reached to my bag and gave him the bottle.

Dr Meyers:who prescribed these for you?

Me:my mother. She is a nurse but now Matron.

Dr Meyers: I see. How many do you take per day?

Me:I'm prescribed to take two but I take 4..

Meyers quickly looked at me and I looked down. He wrote down and looked at me.

Dr Meyers: how long have you been using them to cope?

Me:it's been 7 years.

Dr Meyers: mhmm. Ms Zulu now I will need us to get to the root of the problem. I will need you to calm down, breath in and out and take us back to where

everything happened.

Me:(I did as he told me and closed my eyes as the scene came back, tears rolled down and Mbongeni brushed my hand. Meyers gave me tissue to wipe my tears) growing up I was such a happy child with loving parents who provided me with everything I needed. I didn't lack anything. I attended boarding school and all.

Then everything changed after matric when I came to stay home full time with my parents since I couldn't get to the university I wanted due to applying late and all.

Dr Meyers: I'm sorry to cut you, what made you go to boarding schools?

Me:both my parents had very demanding jobs so that was the option and I came home every time

mom was off.

Dr Meyers: okay continue..

Me: staying at home was not as bad as I thought it would be for the few months until one day everything Changed. My father raped me.

I closed my eyes and the pain came back. The room was silent Mbongeni was busy brushing my back. The Dr guy was quite not rushing me.

Me: I begged him not to do it, at the back of my mind I kept thinking that no it's a nightmare because my father whom I know would never do that to me, his princess. He then threatened my life that I should not dare say a thing or I'm dead. Everyone knew my father and respected him because he was a soldier and I have seen his gun so I was scared for my life I kept quiet.

Dr Meyers: how did you feel after that?

Me: vulnerable, cursed, betrayed, empty, hurt, lost like all kinds of emotions you could think of.

Spending more time at boarding schools resulted in me not having a bond with my mom. It was easier for me to hide it from her.

My father kept on doing this every time he was home. I literally became his second wife. He would sneak out from my mom's bedroom to mine just to have his way with me. At some point mom even accused him of cheating because he didn't give her that attention you know. You can imagine how it felt to know that I was the cause for all of her sorrows.

One day I ran away to my boyfriend's place who lived far from home whom we attended the same school. I stayed with him for like a week and my father came

gun blazing and took me back home and told me that I should break up with this stupid boy because he was going to kill him. Fearing for his life, I did. Although he never understood why but I did.

That scenario caused tension between me and my mother because she thought I was rebellious and all. To be honest I hated her for choosing my dad's side and not sitting me down to ask what happened and why am I behaving like that.

So that night he raped me until I passed out. It was like a first time he did it. He told me I was his and I'm not sharing him with anyone. The following day I tried to commit suicide but he found me and rushed me to the hospital. I stayed there and begged the doctor not to release me.

My mom got home and found my suicide note that was under her pillow where I had told her everything that has happened under her roof and the reason

why I was killing myself.

Dr Meyers:mhmm. So when you were rushed to the hospital by your father, where was your mother?

Me: she went out with colleagues and I was alone so that why I executed that plan until my father showed up unannounced and found me unconscious.

Dr Meyers: what happened after your mother had read the letter?

Me: my father came home after getting me admitted and found my mother reading the letter. I think she lost it and confronted him which led to a fight. They fought hard and mom ended up using his gun to shoot him. He shot him 10times and when she realized what she had done, she dragged his body to their bedroom and locked it. She came to the hospital to see me. We both cried so much and then

she told me what she did.

I escaped from the hospital without being discharged and left with her back home where I helped her Clean up the mess.

Dr Meyers: clean up the mess how?

Me: can I not give details about that?

Dr Meyers:sure. Continue.

Me: few days later I started being sick. It was a difficult time for my mom and i. She wasn't coping at work and I had to channel my pain and anger deep within and put up a brave face for her to help her cope. Then one day mom did tests on me it's turned out I was pregnant. I died twice there. I swear I wanted to die again.

My mother watched me like a hawk, she was following me everywhere, scared I might attempt to kill myself again. Seeing her like that broke my heart. When she asked me what do I want to do with the pregnancy I said I wanted to keep it.

Dr Meyers: why?

Me: I don't know. Part of me hoped that the baby was going to heal me and all. I didn't have a healthy pregnancy. I was drinking and smoking and it was crazy. My mom would shout at me how irresponsible I was that I should have aborted the baby when I had the chance than what I was doing. Okay that got to me at 7 months I stopped and started bonding with my child. I was praying everyday for a girl child..

Labour came, I was rushed to the hospital and I gave birth to a boy child. I was angry. He looked exactly

like him. I felt so betrayed. My anger, pain and hatred came back. I hated that baby with passion I didn't even breastfeed him. He cried his lungs out and mom had to buy milk for him.

We were discharged and things were worse at home. I couldn't even touch him, I didn't even gave him a name. He was a spitting Image of my father. I kinda felt like he came back to life through that child.

When he was 6 months he started being too much work, crawling around and want to be picked up and that annoyed me to the core. One day I was bathing him and I looked at him. I won't forget his innocent sparkling eyes that looked at me. It was like he was begging me to take him out of the water because they were getting cold instead I drowned him.

I don't know what could have happened if my mom didn't walked in the time she did. She took him out and gave me a hell of a beating. She was hurt and

mad at me. She even called cops for me who got me arrested and few days I was diagnosed with PND and put to psychiatric hospital.

Mom came to see me after a week. She was pale, drained and tired. That's when we made the decision of giving Nduduzo away to our distant relatives who didn't have kids to raise him.

I spent a year in the hospital and was discharged because they thought I was better while in an actual facts I pretended to be better and fine so that I can get out because the more I fought them, the more it killed my mother.

Dr Meyers: this is a very deep and touching story. Mr Mngadi, how do you feel about what you just heard?.

Mbongeni:(wiping his red eyes) I am just shocked and speechless doctor. I knew that she went through

a lot but I never thought it was this deep. I'm actually amazed at how strong she is to had overcome all of that.

Dr Meyers: so Ms Zulu, you gave your child away and never saw him right?.

Me: yes, I wanted nothing to do with him. I went to study and continued with life.

Dr Meyers: what challenge did you meet after that incident?

Me: falling Into a relationship. I hated men. I hated them with passion. I focused on my studies and passed with flying colors. It didn't take me long to get a job of which I didn't last long to it because I beat up my boss who made moves at me with a vase. Again he arrested me for a week and I was out.

My mom was stressed, I kept on getting job and losing them by getting fired or quitting. I stayed for like 6 months not finding a job and God's grace I was hired by Mr Mngadi...

Dr Meyers: your boyfriend?

Me: no, his elder brother.

Dr Meyers: okay

Me: Mr Mngadi was different than any of my previous employers. He was kind and very professional. At first I expected him to be like all the vultures out there and did the same but he showed me kindness and treated me like his sister than my boss. For once I found comfort, stability and peace. That's how I got to meet Mbongeni whom after varsity started coming to the office more often and this year started persuading me to a relationship.

Dr Meyers: mhm. I see. I want us to end it here for today. We will continue as time goes by but I need to ask you something. Are you a religious person?

Me:no

Dr Meyers: do you believe that God exist?

Me:sometimes I do sometimes I don't.

Dr Meyers: okay. You know there's an old saying which says " there's a thin line between love and hate". That's because both are powerfully strong emotions.

When you feel hatred because you feel strong negative emotions towards another person it's impossible to wish any good will towards them.

It's bad enough to have such bad feelings toward another person but these feelings are also a direct disobedience to God's command to love one another.

Oh sure, some people are difficult to love and some are deliberately do things to hurt others. But the bottom line is that you aren't responsible for their actions and do not have to answer to God for them. You are responsible only for yourself.

So if you find strong feelings of dislike, bordering on hatred, taking up residence in your heart, the best thing is to confess it to God and ask his help in getting beyond those feelings and situation pushing you to them. He will help you if you let him.

I know you may think that I am going crazy but Ms Zulu I want you to free yourself. How do you do that? Forgive yourself, forgive yourself for going through

situations and circumstances you didn't have control over. Forgiving yourself will lift up the weight on your shoulders and the darkness around your heart.

I want you to download a Bible and read this verse tonight that's found on Jeremiah 29:12-13, it is read as follows" then you will call upon me and come and pray to me, and I will listen to you. You will seek me and find me when you seek me with all your heart.

My sister it's been very long time with you carrying this burden, taking medication and all. I need to highlight something important for you. In order for this healing to happen and be a success we need to involve God in it . Without him we are wasting each other's time. We will keep on dancing on the same issue. Sure I have the skills and medication that could help you but without his will, we won't pass.

Please stand up let us pray. I want you to say this pray after me.

From the depths of my despair I call to you, Lord.

Hear my cry, O Lord; listen to my call for help!

If you kept a record of ours sins, who could escape being condemned?

But you forgive us so that we should stand in awe of you.

I wait eagerly for your help Lord, and in your word I trust.

I wait for you Lord more eagerly than watchmen wait for their Dawn.

The Israel's, trusted in you Lord because your love is constant and you are willing to save.

You saved Israel and his people from all their sins.

Lord hear my prayer!

In your righteousness listen to my plea; answer me

in your faithfulness.

Don't put me, your servant, on trial, no one is innocent in your sight.

My enemies have hunted me down and completely defeated me.

They have put me in a dark prison, and I am like those who died ago.

Answer me now Lord!. I have suffered enough.

I have lost all hope

Don't hide yourself from me or I will be among those who go down to the world of the dead.

Remind me each morning of your constant love, for I put my trust in you.

You are my God, teach me to do your will.

I go to you for protection, Lord.

Teach me to forgive and love fully.

Be good to me and guide me on a safe path.

Amen.

After we said Amen I felt so light. I don't remember when the last time I actually prayed. It's been years really. We said our goodbyes and he told us dates and time for our next appointment. We left hand in hand with Mbongeni.

Me: you didn't tell me this guy was a pastor.

Mbongeni:hahaha I also had no idea. You hungry?

Me:yes! I could eat you up now.

Mbongeni: be careful of what you wish for Missy..

Me:(laughing) ai suka Mbongeni, I didn't mean it like that.

Mbongeni: whichever way you meant it my lady.
Let's go feed you.

He opened the door for me and I climbed in as he went to the driver's seat...

To be continued...

[7/24, 05:53] INDODA

CHAPTER 54

A MONTH LATER.

REINIE-THOBEKA

The past few weeks have been hell, the healing process and physiotherapy was hard but I really pushed myself to get better. I haven't fully recovered but the pains are better. Its get hurts when I do a lot of work or walk around long distance.

Ceaser made sure I was getting the right expensive treatment, when I was discharged he hired a nurse who comes two Times a day for a check up. I've gone back to my old apartment and since my car got ruined Ceaser got me a new one. It's easier to drive especially with a sprained ankle like mine.

I was pushing a trolley to my car after doing a mini shopping at La Lu cia Mall, I got to it and parked everything in the booth. Closing it to go to my driver's seat I slipped and fell. My one leg crutch was on the floor and the pain shot straight to my heart.

I felt hands of someone helping me get up and I limped and opened the door and sat down..

Me: thank you.

Guy: are you alright?.

Me: yes, I'm fine thanks. I just slipped.

Guy: okay be careful next time.

Me: I will. Have a great day and thanks again.

Guy: you are welcome beautiful lady.

He smiled showing his dimples and I blushed. He was tall, not slender nor fat but manly and oh God he smelled heavenly. I don't remember when last did I get so fascinated by a man. I have been focusing a lot on my healing that I shut men out of my mind for

a while.

I should have asked for his name at least, just to stalk him up on the social media. Anyway what good would have come out of that because I would end up disappointed, maybe find out that he's married and then what?

NOMPUMELELO

Wedding day was near and I had all kinds of emotions in me. Almost everything was ready but then nerves were kicking in. I was back in my father's house and relatives were here going up and down. Even the ones who disappeared when mom died were now here, all hyped up about me marrying a rich man. Mxm two faced leaches I hope they don't think they are welcome in my house because they will get a shock of their life. Today we are going to home affairs to sign and all that. Zakes advised us it's always best to do so before the actual day of the

wedding. I am so excited because I'm going to see Zothile and Minnie who's at Nandi's house for now.

Rea walked in as I was finishing up my look before we could leave. She looked amazing, Rea is 20 and she's my aunt's daughter. She's really in the life of slay Queens and I always tell her that life is dangerous she will get burned.

Rea: awusemuhle mzala, ngathi ushada namhlanje(you look beautiful cuz, it's like you are getting married today)

Me: ngiyabonga mzala.

Rea: there's some hot, mellow yellow rich Daddy asking for you outside.

I just laughed and smiled because I knew exactly

who she was referring to.

Me: okay let me put my shoes and go see him.

Rea:cuz Don't you think you can hook me up with him? And how do you find these hot rich men mntase?

Me: sweetheart, Ceaser is old enough to be your father. Don't look at him like that. He's our father okay?

Rea:to you maybe, I'm ready to be a rich house wife.

Me: you should be ready to go to school not sleeping with people twice your age old. Let me go.

Rea: you act holy while Zothile is also older. Mxm.

Me:but he's definitely not 20 years older than me is he?

Rea:(rolls her eyes) what ever.

I walked out and Ceaser love attention. Did he have to come with a Maserati? Then stood outside it with shades on and that outfit? I shook my head laughing and went to him. We hugged and the nosey family members were starring through windows some went outside the house just to stare.

Me:let's get inside the car please.

We got inside and he took off the shades.

Ceaser:how are you doing?

Me: okay, wish it was over already..

Ceaser: I'm proud of you kid. I mean look at you being responsible and adulting well.

Me:(laughing) when are you going to get married?

Ceaser: when I find the one.

Me: Ceaser at 43 you haven't find the one? Isn't Signature the one?

Ceaser: no sweetheart. Signature can never be my wife and she knows it. Don't worry about my age, life begins at 40, don't you know that?

Me: yeah well. So is everything ok, set?

Ceaser: everything is standard, security is ready they will be even on the roof just to watch everything. One suspicious move we shoot.

Me: don't cause a scene and make sure your men are invisible, I just want a peaceful wedding...

Ceaser: I don't think we'll have problems, out of the 150 guest list you have sent to me and the area you have chosen, we are safe. I mean no one will get to the gate without passing through my guys so you should be in there having fun because I've got this.

Me: thank you so much Ceaser. I owe you one.

Ceaser: no you don't. Now let me bounce before your father finds me here. You know he doesn't like me.

Me:hahaha I know. I guess I will see you on my wedding?

Ceaser: see you on your wedding.

He kissed my cheek and I got out going back to the house. I heard the aunt's gossiping saying that I have a sugar daddy I just shook my head and ignored them.

ZOTHILE

We were waiting for Nompumelelo to come with her witnesses as today we are getting married official. On Saturday it's going to be a celebration nje. I am so excited I mean in few hours I will be someone's husband official. Yay life's been amazing the past few months. Who could have thought, that me Zothile E Mngadi will be this happy?

The whole wolves were here to support and go do a mini celebration after this and finalize the steps practice. I saw Tendani walking in.

Tendani: I hope I'm not late.

Me: no you are not. Our bride hasn't arrived yet but she's on the way...

Tendani: alright I got delayed a bit at La Lucia mall...

Me: were you doing shopping?

Tendani: I went to get few things and I bumped into this beautiful lady in the parking lots. Zothile, some women are beautiful out there. Are you sure you are ready to get married?.

I just laughed out loud, Tendani has low key fuck boy tendencies so hearing him say such didn't scare me.

Me: There's plenty of beautiful woman out there what you need to do is pick one and settle down. You won't finish all of them...

Tendani: I hear you. I made a mistake though of not asking her number. I was so charmed.

Me: hahaha I bet she was really beautiful if she got your tongue caught up.

Tendani: I will find her though. I'm going to go back and check her car registration through the CCTV footage of the mall.

Me: you are really determined.

Tendani: you won't understand. Anyways so the Mrs still on the out of community marriage thing?

Me:yep, I mean I have finally understood what she meant. She said marrying in community of property with me is risky. As a business man with enemies I'm at risky of losing it all one day or be in debts. You know she asked me what would happen if both of us were to be bankrupt or be both on debts? How are we going to get out of that situation? She then explained it would be better should we encounter such situation if we marry out community property. That the other will be able to lift the other one up than the both of us sinking.

Tendani: wow, I never thought it that way. She's smart.

Me: very. I'm way too blessed. You know what cracked me up was when she said she doesn't want to support amavezandlebe ami should I dare make

another woman pregnant in the long run.

It's a good thing that her and my children are protected by the will so yeah I understood very well.

Tendani: I'm happy for you ntwana. Looks like they have arrived. Let's go check them out.

FEW HOURS LATER.

Zothile:Mrs Mngadi.

Mpume:(blushing) my husband.

Zothile: you have no idea how sweet that sounds. So now you are officially mine. Come hell or high water we are one.

Mpume:till cheating, lying and death do us apart...

Zothile: I want to make love to you right now..

Mpume:(blushing shyly) Zothile! What are we going to say to these people who are here to support us?

Zothile: they will understand if we disappear for few minutes that we need our own private celebration...

Mpume: I guess 30 minutes won't hurt...

Zothile:(smirking) so what do you say?

Mpume:(smiling) let me see what lie I can cook to them ladies.

Zothile: I trust you baby, go do the things.

NOMONDE

It was late in the afternoon and the day have been amazing. Zothile and Mpume signed now we are just waiting for the wedding celebration.

I have gone back to work and slowly but surely i am going back to the Nomonde who was 17,young Happy and free. My mom is such a fan of Mbongeni like she loves him so much , not like me though..

My boyfriend have been amazing and I thank God everyday for him. Yes I have learned to pray now thanks to Dr Meyers, our sessions are going great, we used to see him everyday but now we see him twice a week and he's happy with our progress. He once put me on a 7 days fasting and prayer. I thought I was going to die but because I have the great partner everything went well. I'm now able to

cope without the antidepressants, at first it was hard, the withdrawal symptoms got me so hard I would cry every night for them but boyfriend was there.

I have told my mom that after Zothile's wedding, I want to start preparations of getting my son back. Honestly right now I just want to see him, I don't know if I'm 100% ready to be his mother but I just want to see him. My mom suggested that I become his friend first to build that relationship with him before I could tell him I'm his mother. The people who adopted him didn't have a problem when we told them that I might want my child back. They told us they were waiting for this day because they knew it would come. God blessed them with twins who are 4 years after taking a good care of my child.

I dialled their house landline number and waited as it rang.

Voice:hello.

I kept quiet for a moment not knowing what to say.

Voice:hello? Anyone there.?(sighs) okay I'm going to hung up now.

Me:(clears my throat) h.. hi.. hi

Voice: finally! Hello. How may I help?

Me: uhrm can I please know who am I speaking to?.

Voice: Nduduzo Ngubane why?

So they kept his name? I felt tears roll on my face.

Me:urhm nothing boy I'm looking for your mother.

Nduduzo:oh, her and dad went out but I can take a message.

Me:it's okay I will call again later.

Nduduzo: okay, before you hung up, can I ask something?

My heart raced up, it was ready to pop out of my mouth..

Me: yes.

Nduduzo: are you okay?

Me: yes. Why?

Nduduzo: I don't know. I heard you sniffing as if you are crying and.. and there's this strange feeling I'm getting.

Me: what feeling?

Nduduzo: I don't know if it's makes sense but when I heard your sniff I felt your pain too in my heart..

I closed my eyes and let the tears roll putting the phone on my chest.

Me: I'm okay sweetheart. I will call later. Goodbye.

I quickly hung up and hugged my pillow where my tears became a river on that pillow.

To be continued...

[7/24, 05:53] INDODA

CHAPTER 55

(Unedited)

ZIYANDA NGUBANE

To say my feet were killing me would have been an understatement. I hate these kind of work shops I really do. Right now all I want to do is to chill on my couch, cuddle with my babies.

I opened the door and they ran to me. I picked one of the twins (boy)and Zweli picked up the girl we made our way inside the lounge where Nduduzo sat down watching TV. Infact the TV was watching him.

Me:hee Nduduzo, usumdala awusezi
ukuzohlangabeza umama notata mababuya ekhaya?
(Nduduzo you have grown now, you don't come to

greet your mom and dad when they get home)

Nduduzo:(standing up smiling) uxolo mama azange ngingive maningena . (Sorry Mom I didn't hear you when you got in)

That's strange, he's always the first one to hear our cars driving in. Sometimes he would hear Zweli's car from the corner.

Zweli:u right kodwa boy?

Nduduzo: ewe tata ngi right. Ukuthi nje khona into eyenzekile angazi ngingayichaza ngithini? (Yes Dad I'm okay, just that something happened earlier and I don't know how to explain it?)

Me: hai bo intoni na Sana lwami? (Hai bo, what is it my baby?)

Nduduzo: nothing hectic ma. It's just that someone called earlier looking for you and I had this strange feeling I've never had before.

Zweli: feeling? Feelings ezinjani ezo? (What kind of feelings)

Nduduzo: dad it's really strange. The woman was crying silently and I got to feel her pain..

My heart jumped a bit.

Me: a woman?

Nduduzo: eya mama and when I asked if she was okay she said yeah and quickly hung up.

Me: mhmm ai ungakhathazeki boy maybe she was okay. Please take your siblings and find something to eat kula bags esifike nazo.

He stood up and disappeared to the kitchen Zweli stood up and held my hand to the bedroom.

Zweli: calm down, babe.

Me: yuuh Zweli uzandiphambanisa inhloko lomfazi!
(That woman will drive me crazy) why the hell is she Calling my son? She want to confuse my child with her madness?

Zweli: babe that's not a nice thing to say.

Me:no Zweli what's not fair is us raising that child with love and then she comes out of no where to disturb his peace. Look how Nduduzo is confused

now.

Zweli: I hear but then we also don't know what she's going through or feeling right now...

Me: but she should not do this to Nduduzo, it's not fair.

Zweli:(hugging me) I hear you my love and you know I always told you that this day will come.

Me:(wiping my tears)she should do things the right way if she wants to be reunited with Nduduzo not like this or she won't get him.

Zweli: I understand baby, Totally and I think we should have a meeting the three of us on how to tackle this issue.

Me:very well. Since we are all going to Durban for lamshado ka Zothile I think we should meet up with her after we are done.

Zweli:that is good actually. So we are taking the kids?

Me: yes we will leave them at my mother's place.

Zweli: okay baby. Now come here. All shall be well. Don't overwork yourself you are pregnant.

NOMPUMELELO

I was walking around the yard with my father for a little bit of fresh air Because I felt like I was suffocating. He was giving me few advices on how to be a good wife to my husband and how to carry myself with respect and dignity.

Everyone who is coming here is giving me that lecture and I'm starting to feel so annoyed. Can it be Saturday so that I can get over this and be done with? Yooh hai this people will make you reconsider with their scary marriage stories.

All I know is that my marriage will be nothing like theirs , I will enjoy my marriage and it's going to be a success. As we were walking around I saw a quantum followed by Nandi's Audi and I smiled. I excused myself from Dad and ran to them.

I knew the glam squad was here and I was so excited. The taxi was playing this song by Kelly khumalo ft Author Mofokate -nguye lo. You could have seen us dancing on the yard. My girls were drunk holding moët bottles it's was crazy.

I picked up my baby and spinned her around, she was so happy to see me and I was too.

Sneh: how are you feeling babe?

Me: now that y'all are here? I'm happy, let's do this!

Gugu: yes , siphakathi inside! Show us your room tuu.

Nandi: why is that woman looking at us like that?

Me: argh myeke lo, she got heart palpitations.

Thandi: asifuni I drama bantu thina sizidakelwe! (We want no drama, we are drunk)

I laughed wondering what Smanga could say if he were to see him right now! A while mam mfundisi!

ZOTHILE

The guys and i were doing a few touch ups, like checking to see if grass had been cut, water changed in pools, the works.

Tshepiso was going up and down, his phone ringing non stop. He was taking this best man position very seriously! Now we were back in my house. Last night sleeping here before going home.

Reason why we slept here there's more space unlike at my father's house. The guys came out with numbers and even my old friend who's now in the Eastern Cape he called and said he was coming with his gorgeous wife.

I had to squeeze him in on the list and talk to Ceaser since he was head of security. I saw Thokozani walking up to me with a beer. I took it and he told me

we should take a walk.

We walked around the yard.

Thokozani: I can't believe that finally you are getting married, I am happy for you, you will feel the joys of waking up next to someone every day, being cooked for.. urgh, what am I saying? Your wife doesn't cook..

We both laughed and to actually think that it's doesn't bother me when a little bit, it's crazy.

Me: anginandaba! Okusalayo she feeds me in other ways.

Thokozani: you are so whipped !

Me:(grinning) is it so obvious?

Thokozani: with that Goofy smile? Very much obvious my dear brother.

Me: so about the bachelor party tomorrow...

Thokozani:(raising his hands) I'm not saying a thing!

Me:(frowning) why?

Thokozani: Tshepiso promised to shoot everyone who will snitch so my lips are sealed..

Me:(laughing out loud) wow! So you are afraid of Tshepiso now! So much for having a back up.

Thokozani: blackmail me all you want but I'm not saying a word.

Me:mxm

Thokozani:(reaching his pockets) I got you something.

He handed me a black box, I opened it , it was a beautiful gold bracelet.

Thokozani: I got that from my father when I got married. It was supposed to be yours but since I was forward by marrying first, I got it. Now I'm returning it to it's rightfully owner.

This one my brother serve as a token of good luck. Now you have left the stage of being a boy to a family man.

He put it on my wrist and I got emotional, I didn't

have much words , we just hugged, so tight.

Mbongeni: that's so gayish!

We laughed breaking up the hug.

Mbongeni:group hug?

Wow! So now it's not gayish when he joins! Double standards. We shared a hug as brothers and we heard a camera sound clicking. When we checked it was Tshepiso busy taking us pictures..

INSIDE NOMPUMELELO'S ROOM

The ladies were playing soft music with all kinds of snacks,drinks you could think in front of them. They were all wearing lingerie and looking sexy and

yummy.

Gugu: so girl as we are seated here tonight we are all going to give you advices as to how to be a good wife. We are seriously going to be different from the aunts because wow.

Mpume:please!! Like I'm tired hle.

Sneh : okay I have something to say but I will allow u Mamkhulu, my sister wife to go first.

Gugu:(clearing her throat) thank you my sister wife. Now as you know that Sneh and I married a Zulu traditional man. Yes he may wear those law gowns and all but at home he's a Zulu man and he is very proud about that. From my side I will say respect mo gurl goes a long way. As much I would say respect your husband but at the same time be bold, be able to voice out your opinion and stand your ground

babe. You can do that in a respectful manner, don't shout or be rude about it especially don't do it in front of his friends, family, or colleagues, he won't recover that.

Sneh: true, another thing sweetheart we heard you don't cook, that need to change. Yes you are not forced to cook everyday but now you are somebody's wife, don't let the devil use that as an opportunity to mess your marriage. There's nothing sexier than your man finding you on that lingerie and heels cooking! Those who said a way to a man's heart is through his stomach weren't lying! Now can I drink please! I've spoken!

Nandi: on my side I will say sex! Girl I'm happy you and Zothile are active! Suck that cock baby, wake him up with a blow job and oh, no pyjamas in bed please!

Rea: amen to that! I even brought you a lingerie! No

ANC t-shirts or tights allowed please! Don't be a boring wife. Be creative marn, do role plays, tweak for your man be sexy and Adventurous, sometimes tie him on the bed and get on top of the wardrobe and jump on his dick.

The ladies laughed out like crazy at that line. Rea was crazy!

Nomonde: one thing I've learned about my relationship with Mbongeni is that communication and honesty goes a long way. talk things through and find solutions together other than making decisions for the other part because that's unfair.

Thandi: okay last but very important. Pray for your marriage, pray for your partner. Be his pillar of strength, listen even to the useless ideas ever but don't make him feel useless. Be his number one supporter in everything. A relationship with God is unshakable.

Ladies: amen Mama Mfundisi.

Rea: I wish you all the happiness in your marriage cuz..

Nandi: fill Zothile's mansion with babies.

Sneh: to love and happiness.

Gugu and Monde: cheers!

The ladies toasted and Mpume wiped her tears..

Mpume: I don't have much to say but thank you for being in my corner, I love you guys. I didn't find friends but sisters. Thank you.

Nandi: ncooh, don't cry!

Gugu:it's the baby..

Sneh: I have an idea, let's take pictures and send them to the man's!

Them,;: yes!

They cracked out laughing and phone's cameras were switched on real quick...

To be continued...

[7/24, 05:53] INDODA

CHAPTER 56

-THE BACHELOR PARTY-

The wolves arrived at TBC, there was no one there except them and the staff to serve drinks. Looks like Tshepiso sacrificed to lose money just for one night for his boys .

They all went to chill on the red chairs in the VIP lounge and started drinking and smoking. Food was ordered and the guys were having loads of fun.

Zothile: I'm glad boys respected my decision when I told you that no strippers on my party.

Tshepiso: it's not like we have a choice, I don't want to risk you telling your sister or stripping me my best man batch.

Zakes: we thank God you listened for once in your

life.

Mbongeni: your last day as a single man. How do you feel?

Zothile:hahaha I've been married for 4 days now what do you mean?

Thokozani: argh come on. You know what the boy mean!

Zothile: Im kidding ntwana. Well I'm excited, really I can't wait to see my wife walking down the aisle to me. I can't wait to official make her mine in front of everyone.

Smanga: best feeling ever broe. Promise us you won't cry.

Tshepiso: He will cry this one, we can bet on that!

The guys laughed and Zothile just smiled at them grilling him. They then started playing games, the truth or dare, drinking of shots and all those things. It was a very nice moment as they all chilled together reminiscing about old days at varsity and when they first met.

Tshepiso's phone rang and he jumped checking on it and smiled

Zothile:that smile, I hope you are not organising Stripers Tshepiso I will kill you trust me.

Tshepiso:(laughing) for someone who used to love them you are shocking me now acting all holy. Trust your boy, that was Ceaser!

Mbongeni: the godfather, I'm sure he's bringing us good news.

Tshepiso: oh trust me he's bringing us a gift to my dear brother here.

Few minutes later Tshepiso went to open for Ceaser who showed up with two gentlemen who were dressed to kill.

All the guys stood up, Zothile rubbed his eyes because he didn't believe this .

Thokozani: Holly shit! Is that...?

Zothile: no wait, I need to breathe! Is that Prince Ifeanyi and Ekem?

Ceaser: the one and only! Tshepiso here told me you wanted to expand your business to Africa so I figured the best people who can help you with that it's these two gentlemen.

Zakes: wow! Your majesty, you are welcome!

Ifeanyi and Ekem laughed and they did the royal greeting and sat down.. the mood changed as the guys couldn't believe that these guys were really in front of them. I mean the two powerful royal princes of Abuja Kingdom all the way from Nigeria.

Mbongeni: I'm worried, are you guys coming at the wedding?

Ifeanyi: if there's still space available, we would love to attend.

Zothile: for you guys I will make a plan.

Mbongeni: bahamba abantu bethu madoda! (Our women will be taken by you guys!!)

Ifeanyi: don't worry we came with our wives!

Smanga: you can hear IsiZulu?

Ekem: hahaha come on Bros, our Queens are from South Africa and believe me they speak their home language a lot than English.

Zakes: so Thembeke is in South Africa? This is going to be interesting. She's one of the badass cop I've ever came across, we used to beat each other's heads on Court

Ekem: careful now Bros, she's no longer your colleague in profession but the crowned princess..

Ifeanyi: that's right! Guys enough about this royal and law talk it's depressing! Where's alcohol! We are not sleeping tonight!

Thokozani:(whispering to Zothile) at 2 am you are going to sleep or Mpume will chop my balls.

Zothile cracked up loud and the guys looked at them, he held his mouth so amused.

Zothile: sorry guys!

NOMPUMELELO

I can't believe that tomorrow is thee day, I'm super

excited and mostly I'm grateful for the ladies. They are such a bunch of fresh air.

Tonight we are planning to sleep early than yesterday because yesterday was such a night. We chatted till 5 am, everyone of us Sharing their journey of life, love and relationship.

Nomonde made us cry so much with her story , we were so inspired that despite everything she's been through she's still standing. I am happy she's healing and I wish her all the best on her journey with reuniting with her son. Although I kinda feel for the woman who raised the boy. I can't imagine how she must be feeling. I mean I'm in the situation same as hers. It's not been much longer with Milly but if Jennifer were to come ask for her it's can be difficult to let go.

Imagine with her raising the child for 9 years? I pray for her strength too, she will need a whole lot of it to

accept and overcome that and I hope that Monde will be fair on her. Yes she carried the baby and gave birth to him but Zee raised that boy, had sleepless nights and everything a mother goes through till this far I hope she's not expecting Zee to easily hand Nduduzo over. She must be patient with her.

The ladies were sleeping now and I was writing down my vows. My phone rang. It was the husband and it was 23:45.

Me: husband.

Zothile: wifey

Me: what's happening? I hope there' are no strippers there?

Zothile:hahaha none babe but you won't believe what Tshepiso and your godfather did.

Me: what did those two do now?

Zothile: don't panic love. They flew the Onyemaechi brothers from Nigeria..

Me: wait, as in like Funeka's husband?

Zothile: baby, you know her?

Me: what do you mean I know her? Of course I do! Who doesn't know the story of the girl born blind but miraculously find her eyesight when she gave birth to her baby, The Gift?

Zothile: wow! Yes her husband and younger brother are here and they will be attending our wedding..

Me:(screaming) oh my God! Zothile you are lying!
You mean our wedding will be graced by royalty?

Zothile:(laughing) you heard me right! Now I'm
going to go get some sleep my love. I will see you in
few hours.

Me:(smiling) I can't wait to say i do and mostly I can't
wait for my ring!

Zothile: of cause baby, custom made just for you! I
love you Nompumelelo Mngadi..

Me:(blushing) I love you more Zothile Mngadi.

I smiled all alone and hung up. When I turned the
bitches were up looking at me.

Me: what?

Sneh: did we hear you correctly?

Gugu: yes, did you just say Funeka's hot husband and his brother will be attending your wedding?

Me: yes girls..

Them:(screaming) oh my God! We need to make sure our make up, hair and dresses are on point!

Me:(laughing) sorry aren't you guys married?

Rea: urhm sorry! I'm single here so please! Who knows, prince Ifie can take me as his second wife.

Trust Rea to be overly ambitious. There goes my

sleep!

ZIYANDA

We just landed in Durban and the weather was good for the couple who's getting married. We had enough hours to get ready for the wedding.

After checking our hotel room we were satisfied with everything.

Zweli: babe I'm going to go drop the kids over at your mom's, pass by Zothile's place to see if he needs help with anything and come to get dressed.

Nduduzo:mom can I come with you guys to the wedding? Pretty please.

Me: no Nduduzo go with your siblings and your granny misses you..

Nduduzo: Mom please, I seriously need to see Uncle Zothile it's been years. He last saw Me when I was 7 and now I've grown, in few weeks I will be 10.

Zweli:babe please.

Me: yuuh ai when y'all are ganging up on me I don't have a choice! Zweli make sure sure ke you get your son a suit matching the theme or awuyi apho! Se don't want you to ruin people's videos and pictures with clothes not matching the decor and theme.

Nduduzo: you are the best mom in the whole world! I love you! (He kissed my cheek and ran out)

Zweli laughed and kissed me properly brushing my

tummy.

Zweli:and I lobe you more.

I just blushed and they walked away. I took out my make up kit, Zweli's suit and my dress with shoes laying them on the bed as I took off my clothes to take a shower...

To be continued..

INDODA

CHAPTER 57

SEASON FINALE PART 1

-WEDDING DAY-

ZOTHILE

I was from outside, Thokozani just slaughtered the cow, forgive me I am such a coward when it's come to those things, I can't even slaughter a chicken. My father was very angry, he said I will call Thokozani each time I have a ceremony in my house. Yes most definitely! He has the liver to do so.

Now I was just reading the messages from colleagues who won't be able to make it. I still can't believe that the royal family has blessed us with their presence. I owe Tshepiso and Ceaser for this. Partnering with the Royal family will be a dream come true true. I can even buy my wife a new house. Her dream house.

Thinking of her she just sent me a pic of her wearing her white gown ready to do her make up. My gorgeous pumpkin, I wonder what color she will rock on her hair, but since the theme involves peach I'm sure she will pull up on some peach haircut. Only

her can dye her hair like that and still be absolutely gorgeous.

One of the Aunts come to tell me that someone is out looking for me and when I go out I see Zweli and his boy, who has grown up so much. I greeted them all excited and the boy excuse us going back to the car.

Zweli: Mzitho, my man I can't believe you are finally getting married. To think how much of a coward towards girls you were at varsity!

Me:(laughing) ai voetsek! I wasn't a coward just that ladies didn't want me and I'm not a womanizer.

Zweli: yeah sure, you know when you told me you were getting married I had to pause everything, I want to see this lady who managed to hold you down. I was getting worried that you are reaching 40

in 5 years with no wife.

Me: haha yeah well I was chilled, I have always known that God's time is the best hence I focused on making money.

Zweli: and now you can enjoy your hard-earned money with your family. Congratulations on being a father too.

Me:thank you marn, you know now I truly agree when they say God is always present and when he shows up, he shows off.

Zweli: he's definitely showing off with you mfana! Everything coming together so nicely.

Me: where's the madam? I heard you guys are expecting again.

Zweli: (smiling) yes, we are making up for the time we couldn't make children brah. We want to have many as possible before God Change his mind. You can't confirm that guy's thinking brah.

The madam is in the hotel doing their things.

I laughed. Zweli is still crazy, imagine Calling God "that guy" wow!

Me: you see you and Smanga are one of the guys who actually motivated me to get married. You are my role models.

Zweli: we try brah we try . You should know though that marriage is not easy, trials and tribulations will come.

Me:awu, what's wrong skeem?

Zweli: ei brah, we are under a tricky difficult situation.
(Looking around to check if Nduduzo is not near)
you do remember moes the situation with Nduduzo?

Me: yeah that you adopted him from your father's
cousin Aunt who's daughter didn't want the child?

Zweli: yes. Guess what?

Me: what?

Zweli: the woman is back now with some ' I want my
son back'.

Me: what the hell? And you are going to allow her
take him?

Zweli: what am I supposed to do brah? We didn't follow a proper procedure when we took him and if she can take us to court marn, it would be over.

Me: damn! That why I made sure that I sort that shit out as soon as Jennifer dumped Milly, she won't come at me with that nonsense.

Zweli: (shrugging his shoulder) it is what it is brah. In all of this I'm worried about my son.

Me: marn, let's talk more about this after my wedding, I will ask Zakes to look at it and see if he can find a way to stop this from happening.

Zweli: Dankie my brah. Let me also go and get ready, I don't want to be late.

Me: you do that.

I walked back inside and the guys were getting dressed already. Tshepiso shouting at me that it's a bride that's supposed to be late, not me!

NOMPUMELELO

Our make up artist was here and she did the things on our faces. This is what we call a face beat. I was looking like a goddess, I couldn't recognize myself in the mirror.

Rea's mom was helping me on my wedding dress and I chose the simplest dress, I didn't want any too much dramatic dress. I just wanted to be beautiful and simple for my husband. Thinking about him, I wonder how are the nerves dealing with him.

After getting done with the dress the ladies walked in and Nandi put the Vail on my face, she's my matron of honor. They looked absolutely gorgeous on their dusty peach long dresses.

Nandi: you look so amazing. So what do you think about your hair?

Me: it's beautiful. Never thought a weave would look so great in me.

I chose to surprise Zothile and rock a black weave , but for the reception I'm going out with my peach hair.

We finished up all the details and Thandi said we should hold hands and pray. She led the prayer.

Thandi: Father God, we come before you as your

children. As we have formed this cycle we pray for your protection that nothing and no one will come to break it. Strengthen our friendship, sisterhood love . Today it's a celebration, we are doing what you want. We ask that as we are about to leave this room, your angels may watch over us, may your angel protect us especially the bride and groom. May every plan the devil have to disrupt this union fail.

Lord, let your will be done, in Jesus mighty name,
Amen!

Me: (wiping my tears) Amen.

Sneh: mo ghurl now why are you ruining your make up?

Me:(sniffing) I'm sorry. I just wish my mom was here, to see me on this day.

Thandi: arh mara babe.

Rea:(hugging me) cuz, Auntie may not be here physically but she's definitely with us through her spirit. She's watching and looking over you with a proud smile on her face. Now chin up cuz, let's go, your husband is waiting for you.

I felt better after that and Gugu fixed my make up again and we left the room, I saw my father smiling, looking all proud.

Mhlanga: I'm a proud father, thank you for respecting me this far. Go and make me proud at the Mngadi's.

Me:(smiling) thank you for having my back and being the best father when mom died. Most father's are wicked out there especially to their girl children. I love you Dad.

Mhlanga: I love you too my Angel. Now let's go before Mngadi loses his patience and fine us.

NKOSAZANA

I walked in and sat at the second row to see clearly. Everything was classy and beautiful. The chandelier lights, decor.

This was beautiful I found myself shedding a tear. It's unfortunate that cellphones were not allowed I would have uploaded tons of pictures on Instagram by now but then my man Tshepiso is so serious.

Speaking about him, I just saw him passing here and he looks so yummy my God! Infact all the guys looks amazing. They are dressed in silver and white, their bow ties peach.

As we are waiting I saw the Royal family walking looking absolutely gorgeous. Funeka is preggies and oh my gosh, how is she killing that heel while her stomach so huge? Her hubby, Lord Jesus!

I fan myself as I drink my juice. The camera man hired to take pictures is busy. Then I saw mom and dad walking in. Mngadi madoda! He looks good and MaKhumalo looks gorgeous, whoever did her make up was spot on. They go to the front and hug Zothile who's nervous, busy checking his watch and looking around.

The cake is a 6 tie steps and I can't wait to devour myself on it. Did I mention that Zothile's male guest list is classy and hot? Right now I'm regretting being pregnant for real! The boring part is that most of them are here with wives and girlfriends, argh.

Right then I see Vusi Nova walking with Semito in. It's takes everything in me not to scream right now.

He goes to the stage and they start setting up. He's on all white suit. Vusi is cute bathong, remind me why he is attracted to the same gender again? Life is not fair!

When all the guests are in we are ushered to seat down according to our table numbers. I see Ceaser passing. Lord! I think I'm going to have early labor pains. Daddy is on some peach and white suit. Who thought a dusty peach suit will look so good on a man? Of cause on Ceaser only!

Vusi starts singing, he opens up by the Thandiwe song. I smile alone trying to remember the guy I was dating when he released that song. The song plays half and Tshepiso whisper something to him and then " Ndikuthandile " plays on.

Everyone stand up and the bridesmaids walk in one by one. Oh bantu, how beautiful and cute is Milly right now? I see Zothile smiling so wide.

Ayanda goes and fetch Amanda, Smanga his wife,
Tendani fetches Sneh, Mbongeni fetches Nomonde,
Thokozani fetches Nandi, Zakes with Gugu,
Tshepiso walks in with Rea. I don't like this girl I
think she want my man!

Then the moment everyone has been waiting for,
Mpume walks in. Vusi is now singing on top of his
voice and damn, his back up team and the
instruments are backing him up so damn well. Mo
ghurl walks slowly it's like she's walking on top of
some eggs, afraid to break them.

I steal a moment quickly to look at the front, I see
Tshepiso giving Zothile a handkerchief, he's crying!
He should! Girl is gorgeous bathong!!

ZOTHILE

Seeing my wife walking slowly to me, her face covered by the veil ,I'm running out of patience for her to get here. Tears are unable to stop. My wife!

Finally she gets to me and we face each other and the Bishop instruct me to take off the veil and she looks so so so gorgeous and sexy. The black hair is adding to her beauty.

Me: You are so beautiful!

Mpume:(smiling) you also look handsome my dear husband.

Bishop Modise: okay we are going to start now and fortunately for us this couple is already married so no one will stop this wedding. Can I get an Amen?

The house shouted Amen! Then Vusi sang his

recently released song " Yibanathi" while the Bishop was going through his books. The whole time I was staring at my gorgeous wife feeling all kinds of emotions taking place. She's really mine? Like my wife?

To be continued...

[7/24, 05:53] INDODA

CHAPTER 58

SEASON FINALE PART 1 CONTINUES

NOMPUMELELO

My husband and I were holding each other's hands as the Bishop was preaching, Zothile's palms were sweating, shame. He read a verse from the 1 Corinthians 13:1 and said "God's love is a love that

lasts, It is faithful, true, and steadfast. In this world that is bent to tear and pull us apart, God has given the sacred gift of marriage. Rooted and centered in Christ's sacrificial love. Marriage Provides a passionate, intimate, and committed bonds of love that lasts. "

He finished off his script and then said a short prayer then gave us the opportunity to say each other's vows. As expected, ladies first. Nandi gave me Zothile's ring and held the mic for me.

Me:Myeni wami, Mngadi, Madlovukovu, Ngema..
(clan names)

The house ululated and he blushed like crazy and I love this side of him. When everyone had calmed down I continued.

Me: If someone two years back or 8 months back

told me I would be standing on the alter marrying this amazing man I would laugh at them. Many people in here don't know that our marriage was arranged by our fathers and to think about it, it's has been the best thing that ever happened to me.

We have had our fair share of failed relationships, like any other couples, we also encountered few trials but I'm happy and grateful that cheating was never a tool used to test our love and it's shall never be.

Zothile Emmanuel Mngadi, with this black polished Tungsten ring, this ring black as I is symbolises eternal commitment as well as strength and power. With this ring I vow to carry you and to be carried by you. To journey with you and to love each minute because of our travels together. We will live a life of adventure together till death do us apart.

I love you.

I slide the ring on his finger and the house stood up ululating. My husband is such an emotional wreck. Now he was red from crying.

Tshepiso gave him the rings and held the mic for him but he took it. For a moment he looked at me not saying anything and everyone was silent. At this moment you can hear a needle drop.

Zothile: you know as I'm looking at you right now I'm trying to think of a reason why did you agree to be mine? I mean out of everyone, you chose me! You know the time I've spent with you have been the best time of my life compared to every other days I've lived without you. You are an amazing woman Nompumelelo Patience Mngadi and looking at you I see and feel God's favor on me through you.

Now I was the one shedding a tear. There were

"ncooh" whippers and I was touched.

Zothile: looking at you I remember the song by Dumi Mkokstad and I would love to sing a little bit of it. Vusi can you and your guys back me please? Thank you. So it's says:

Aqaqekile AmaKeTanga

Ngiphunyukile Ogibeni

Bengisebukhoni beNkosi

Ngathandaza

Khona izinto ezikhululwayo Edolweni

Kukhona izinto Eziqaqekayo Emthandazweni

Nami ngifikeNgatshela uNkulunkulu konke

Wangizwa ezulwini

Ungayeki ukuthandaza

Sisengashintsha lesosimo!

Indeed my situation changed the moment you came to my life. I love how bold,smart,matured,humble and strong you are yet so young. You are the best thing that has ever happened to me, I will forever thank our fathers for uniting us.

I've brought you a ring, no wait, I've designed you a ring(the guests laughed). This is a crystal zircon ring set white gold stone custom made for you.

I love that you and I will spend the rest of our lives together. Somehow my life has come to this amazing moment and now I will always share it with you.

NaKhabayo, I vow to be the husband that's going to love you only,to protect you and our children and put you first in everything. I love you. Even death won't

tear this love apart.

He slid in the huge rock on my finger and my face was wet. Nandi tried to wipe me but Zothile took it upon himself and wiped my tears. The pastor gave him permission to kiss me and oh boy. He first perked my lips twice before giving me a full kiss. Tshepiso was whistling like crazy while everyone ululated and cheered.

Bishop Modise: with powers invested in me by the Lord Jesus Christ, I present to you Mr and Mrs Mngadi.

Again the house went crazy, Semito took the mic and sang my favorite song " Ungowami" as we danced our way out of the hall to take pictures change for the reception and come back. I hugged a lot of people,even thee Funeka-Mpisi now Queen mother. I was so happy. Ceaser came to hug me and shook hands with Zothile.

NOMONDE

We were done Changing to our reception dresses and now we are supposed to go get In with a step and I felt pressed that I ran to the restrooms to relieve myself. I was done washing my hands when this young boy came out from one of the toilets.

Something happened there, we just stared at each other and I knew it was him. I couldn't breathe, I just black out and I heard him shaking me up screaming for help.

ZOTHILE

After taking loads of pictures we walked back inside dancing to the amapiano hit song " umshado lento" by Njelic and Mthuda ft Mkeys. Maphorisa and Kabza de smalls were on desks.

Mpume and I were first to dance so that we can give our squad a chance. Tshepiso was showing off his dancing skills ,the moment he's been waiting for. He was seriously feeling himself. Some ladies were screaming and Nkosazana was blushing all the time.

I didn't see Mbongeni and Nomonde though I hope everything is ok. My wife was looking amazing now back on her original haircut. She went to dish up for us and we ate conversing about our guests and how everything was going well.

Mbongeni came to tell me that he need to take Nomonde home as she's not feeling well, awu I hope all goes well. Shortly after that Zweli tells me that he has a situation him and his wife need to attend quickly. He congratulate us and leaves.

After eating and dancing Thandi does the cutting of

the cake service after all the welcome to Mama and baba land speeches were done.

Thandi: I would like The bride and groom to walk around to the front of the bridal table to perform their first duty as husband and wife but before they do that I have few words to say. On Ecclesiastes 4 from verse 9-12 we found these words." Two are better off than one, because together they can work more effectively. If one of them falls down, the other one can help him up. But If someone is alone and falls, it's just too bad because there is no one to help him. If it is cold, two can sleep together and stay warm, but how can you keep warm by yourself? Two people can resist an attack that would defeat one person alone. A rope made of three cords is hard to break"

You may proceed to cut the cake.

She guided us as my hand had to be on top of

Mpume's and we cut the cake. I fed it to her and vice versa and we returned to our chairs

Now it was the time for speeches. Tshepiso stood up with a paper and people laughed.

Tshepiso: haha I'm just pulling y'all's legs ,I don't need no paper to talk about this man. Zothile first and foremost I would like to say congratulations my brother. I must say you have always been the good one, the one who is calm, going all out for us and with good advices. Thank you for uniting us and giving me family. I am an orphan but each time I'm with you guys I always feel complete and at home. You have taught me that blood makes you related but loyalty makes you family. Through The wolves I've learned the true meaning of family.

Nompumelelo I want to congratulate you my sister ,for having Zothile as a husband. Please treat him good,bear his weak and emotional side at

times, that's who he is, kind and soft but I will tell this in front of everyone that never use that as a weakness to mistreat him because I will not hesitate to intervene. Ask this one.

He said pointing Thokozani and he just chuckled shaking his head.

Tshepiso: to you Mzothi, treat the madam right marn, she's the rare gold, the real gem. I don't need to remind you what happens when you mess with her right? Good!

All the best mfanaka I'm following up on your footsteps soon.

Hands were clapped and I was just amazed because I expected him to speak madness. Then from Mpume's side came Lwazi.

Lwazi: My bff,my sister my chomme! I love you Mpumz and I had perfect words to say but now I'm just getting too emotional. I just want to say thank you for accepting me the way I am and never judged me and for always having my back.

I know and trust you to be the good wife to Zothile because you are capable.

Zothile, you have a strong wife in your corner. I wish you guys can take care of each other and continue proving to all of us that true love still exists and it's doesn't matter how long you have known each other to put a ring on it. I love you guys.

Mpume stood up and hugged him as they blew each other kisses. The MC told us it was our time to say the thank you speeches and I took the mic.

Me: before we could say the "thank you" speeches and dance,there's one last surprise I have for my

wife. Please dim the lights.

Mpume looked at me confused and people whispered for a good 3 minutes asking what's going on and when the lights switched on, on stage stood Calum Scott and Nompumelelo screamed. She couldn't hold it in her!

I just laughed and looked at her and every woman in here screaming at him. Scott just stood there chilled waiting for them to calm down so he can perform the "you are the reason" song..

To be continued...

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CHAPTER 59

SEASON FINALE PART 1 CONTINUES

NOMPUMELELO

Everything went according to the plan. Now I was just seeing the people who came to support us on our special day off. Making sure they get their gifts. Nothing was fancy just a thank you card and a voucher . You choose whether you go to a beauty spa or buy toiletries or fragrances worth that money. The reason we chose to give out gifts instead of receiving them it's because people are way too wicked out there. I have heard a story about a bride who died after opening a gift pack and a dead snake came out so no we chose this option was best.

Everything was out of this world, I ended up joining Scott and we did the duet on his song, you are the reason. I still can't believe Zothile pulled that one out. Am I not lucky? No I'm blessed.

After thanking the ladies who did an amazing job as bridesmaids, we packed our bags to the car as we are going to sleep in Pavilion Hotel where we are going to spend our matrimonial night at. Then Monday morning we will be leaving for Bahamas for our honeymoon.

I need to check up on Nomonde before I leave though, just to make sure that she's okay. Thank heavens that we did the traditional wedding first because I don't have strength for people tomorrow. My voice is hoarse now, it must be the screaming I've been doing the whole day.

I kiss Milly as she's leaving with Nandi and climbed on the Limo and found Zothile waiting for me, half sleeping. Shame my person. It's been a long day.

Zothile: bese ngithi awusaqedi(I thought you weren't

going to finish)

Me: ei don't mention that love saying thank you and all the hugs can be so tiring but I'm all yours now.

Zothile:(smiling weakly and hug me to his chest kissing my hair) I love the sound of that. I need a whole hour just to sleep.

Me: true, your eyes are red and tired. We will rest when we get to the hotel. But before that I need to do something.

I reached for my phone and took a picture of our hands with our rings on. He smiled and I uploaded the picture on Instagram with the caption " just got married" and changed my relationship status on Facebook from engaged to married. I also changed my surname. By the time I was done we were parked outside the hotel.

NOMONDE

I opened my eyes and my body was so sore. I had the longest sleep ever. Mbongeni was resting on the couch nearby drinking his beer busy with his phone. I then remembered that I went to the bathroom to relieve myself and I saw him. Damn he has grown so much and fuck he looks like my father!

I felt myself breathing hard again and Mbongeni quickly stood up and came to me.

Mbongeni: babe breath, calm down, it's just the two of us here.

Me:(tears rolled on my face as I swallowed hard) I saw him babe. I saw him.

Mbongeni: I saw him too. He called us when you fainted. I'm sorry babe I didn't know they were going to be at the wedding.

Me: it's not your fault or anyone's else. This just proves that I am not ready. I will probably never be ready.

Mbongeni: shhh. Don't say that. It was the first time you saw him. Give yourself time and don't rush the healing process.

Me: I have ruined the chances of us reuniting. I messed up.

Mbongeni: you are being too hard on yourself and it's not fair. Just take everything easy. I think you should see him. Don't say much just greet him because he's worried.

Me:(shaking my head)no I can't. When I see him, something in me just awoken up and I feel like strangling him.

Mbongeni:(sighs) okay I guess we should let everything go for now and focus on your healing.

Me: I think so. Where are they?

Mbongeni: their mother's house, they said I should call if you want to talk to them.

Me: please call them.

Mbongeni: you sure?

Me: yes, I need to apologise. Please forgive me.

Mbongeni: for what?

Me: you didn't enjoy your brother's wedding because of my stunts.

Mbongeni: what do you mean your stunts? Monde you are not okay and it's my duty to look after you. Zothile would have done the same thing if Nompumelelo was on your shoes.

Me: you are just so sweet.

Mbongeni:let me get my phone and we shall call them.

Me: okay

ZIYANDA

I had just put the kids to sleep including Nduduzo who was very restless and worried about the Nomonde scene at the wedding. I shouldn't have allowed him to attend the wedding. I had a bad feeling about this now look.

If there's anything I would not allow Nduduzo to be in this position he's into now. Confused and scared. Zweli was just filling Zothile up on what happened and he was shocked at the details or revelation of this. He couldn't believe that his own PA is the mother of our child.

Then my phone rings, it's Mbongeni. I went to sit next to Zweli and answered.

Me: Mbongeni, hi.

Nomonde: it's me, Nomonde.

I sighed and put the phone on loud speaker.

Me: you are on speaker, you can talk.

Nomonde: I just wanted to apologise for the inconvenient I've caused earlier today. I didn't mean it and I wasn't informed that you guys were going to be at the wedding especially with Nduduzo.

Zweli: none of us were aware sis and it's no one's fault. We understand.

Me: so now Nomonde what's going to happen? Nduduzo is restless and believe me young as he is, he feels something.

Nomonde:(sniffing) I do not know. In all honesty I really do want to be reunited with my son but I feel

like I'm not ready. There's too much issues i need to deal with before I can meet him.

Me: I hear you sis. Honestly I have been worried about my own sake not Wondering how is this affecting you.

Nomonde: it's okay, I understand. You are his mother and you raised him. That will never change. I am not going to come between your relationship with him, that I promise.

Me: I hear you sis .I guess I will just calm him down until you are ready.

Nomonde: please do that. Again I'm sorry.

Me:it's okay lala. Get better.

She hung up and we remain quite not knowing what to say. We felt a figure on the door and we looked up.

Zweli: Nduduzo!?

Nduduzo: is it true? Please tell me I didn't hear you correctly..

My heart raced, I was about to faint! I had to breath in and out.

Me:what did I say to you about eavesdropping?

Nduduzo: I wasn't! I came in here so that we can pray like we always do and I heard you talking about me. Dad. Is it true that you are not my parents?.

Zweli:son, this is way too complicated and I will

suggest that you go to sleep and forget about everything you heard okay? We will sit you down and talk to you about this matter with everyone calmed down. Look at your mother, she's not okay. You do see that?

Nduduzo: yes Dad I'm sorry. I didn't mean to eavesdrop.

Zweli:(hugging him tight and kissed his forehead) it's okay chief. Go rest. I love you.

Nduduzo looked at me with eyes filled with pity and sadness before walking away and Zweli locked the door as I threw myself at him crying.

ZOTHILE

I had the longest sleep ever. Rubbing my eyes the

ring reminded me of the new reality. I am a married man. I smiled looking at it. I might have paid for it but my wife chose it for me and for that it's never leaving this finger.

I turned around to look at the time and it was 5:45 am. We got here around 10pm and stayed up till 12 midnight talking about the Nomonde and Zweli issue. Small world. I never thought My PA could be somehow related to my old time friend. Now this issue is so fucken complicated because my brother is involved.

Nompumelelo was sleeping peacefully her lips half parted. Smiling to myself at this beauty I took my phone and captured the moment. I am not a social media person. My Instagram account got many followers with 5 pictures. I only have Instagram and then Twitter for business.

I uploaded her pic and damn, I should be a

photographer. I captioned it with " mine" with some hearts emojis and deactivated the comments because I will not have time to reply. I went to her account,the picture she posted last night was on 7k likes people congratulating her left right and centre. The comment that captured my attention was Thobeka's. She said " congratulations girl,if only time was reversable this would be me"

She's looking for drama and I will not have it because people now were asking her what she means. I quickly called Tshepiso going to the balcony for my morning smoke. He answered mumbling nonsense and I told him to call his friend Renie to delete that comment before shit hit the fan. After my smoke I went to wash my face and mouth before returning to the bedroom.

I thought of a better idea and took Mpume's phone and blocked her deleting the comment, why is she following my wife again? She nearly caught me busy

on her phone when she turned around to open her eyes.

Me:(kissing her nose) good morning wifey.

Mpume:(blushing) good morning husband. Slept well?

Me:yes I did.

I got in bed and cuddled with her as she was still sleepy.

Mpume: what were you doing with my phone?

Crap she saw me!

Me:urhm I was checking the time.

She turned to look at me.

Mpume:yours was on your hand too.

Me:(smiling) you caught me. I was blocking someone who commented trash on your pic.

Mpume:who's that?

Me: no one important. Did I tell you how gorgeous do you look like when you wake up?

Mpume:(smiling) it's been a while since I heard that.

Me: you are beautiful my wife.

I said nibbling on her ear.

Mpume: Zothile can I get two hours of my beauty sleep hle?

Me:(touching her belly and I noticed that it was now hard and slowly growing) I will be quick baby.. I promise..

Running my finger on her pussy,it was a river down there.

Me:(whispering on her ear sliding my dick in)looks like you are ready for me..

Mpume:(biting her lower lip moaning as her pussy walls welcomed me in) I've missed waking up to your dick inside me..

Me:(kissing her neck while thrusting slowly) you missed this?

Mpume:(grabbing my thigh) yes.. faster please..

Me:(grinning picking up my pace) yes ma'am..

To be continued...

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CHAPTER 60

SEASON FINALE PART 2

NOMONDE

I was on the phone call with Mpume who was

checking if I was okay suggesting that they pass here before going to King Shaka airport and I told them it's really not necessarily I will be fine.

They should go and have fun on their honeymoon and don't allow this to ruin their well deserved holiday moment. Zothile works very hard and I don't remember him taking a leave of absence from work so he deserves this break, with his wife.

Mbongeni: there you go, breakfast in bed for the Queen.

Me:(sitting up) you really are spoiling me. I'm not sick you know that?

Mbongeni: (pecking my lips) of course, I just love taking care of you. Sweetheart let me go take a quick shower and I'll be back.

Me: I'm not going anywhere

Mbongeni: I love you okay?

I just blushed and he took off his t-shirt and his abs, Lord have mercy on me. I took a bite from the fruits he served then I heard a knock from the front door.

Who could be here so early? It's 9:00 and Sunday! I wore his shirt and sleepers going to the door when the person knocked like crazy.

Me: yeah yeah yeah I'm coming!

I opened the door and to the shock of my life Nduduzo was standing there on his pyjamas. I remembered the breathing session Dr Meyers told me to do and I did and calmed down.

Mbongeni: baby who's at the door? Babe?

I didn't answer we just stared at each other with Nduduzo. I looked beyond his physical appearance, to the deepest of his eyes and I saw the purest innocent soul. I blinked as tears threatened to drop..

Mbongeni: babe I.. oh. Nduduzo? Who brought you here?

Nduduzo: I took a taxi. I remembered the directions from yesterday when we dropped her off. I couldn't sleep. Can I please come in?

Mbongeni:(touching my arm) yeah sure.. babe come.

We moved to the lounge where he sat opposite me and Mbongeni was holding my hands.

Mbongeni: I will make us some coffee, you drink some coffee champ?

Nduduzo: no. Please make me rooibos tea if you have it.

Mbongeni: coming right up.

Mbongeni went to the kitchen and he kept on glancing at us and my heart was beating so fast.

Nduduzo: are you feeling better today?

I wanted to say something but my throat became dry, my tongue got tied I ended up nodding my head in agreement. Mbongeni came back with the tea and Gave him a slice of a wedding cake. Nandi brought it yesterday since we left before eating it.

Nduduzo:the wedding was so beautiful.

I looked at him smiling as he said that, he has such a beautiful smile, looking at him closely, he has my nose and dimples. I find myself cooling down a bit and my body relaxes.

Mbongeni: it's was really beautiful. Zothile set the standard up for us..

Nduduzo:when I'm old enough to be married I want something like that.

I found myself smiling hearing at that. I can picture myself as a mother in law. That smile quickly vanished when I thought about the fact that we may not even get along. He finished up drinking his tea and put everything on the tray.

Nduduzo: I think I need to say what I'm here for before my parents realize I'm not around and start panicking. Yesterday I walked up on my mom and dad talking. Their conversation was deep and intense and getting closer I realized they were on a phone call with you and you said something.

My heart raced..

Nduduzo: you said you are my mother and for some weird reason I believe it. Yes my parents have raised me for ten years and I know no other parents other than them but there's always been that gap.. no they never mistreated me but I don't know. I remembered when you first call, yes i recognize your voice. I felt it in me. It was like I know you but I can't really connect the dots to remember where exactly. Last night was worse. I've been asking myself questions and I don't have answers to them. Take me out of my misery. Please.

The whole time he was talking I was looking at him with wet teary eyes. He is a 10 year old boy but looking in his eyes I see a very successful wise man. I wiped my tears.

Me: come here. Come sit next to me.

Mbongeni looked at me with questioning eyes I'm sure he was worried that I'm going to strangle him or something like that. He stood up .

Mbongeni: I will give you guys some privacy.

He walked away and Nduduzo sat next to me. I exhaled out loud and took his small gorgeous hands to mine.

Me: I don't know what part you heard of that conversation and believe me this was not how I

planned to meet you. To answer your question, yes, i am your biological mother.

Tears dropped on his face and the hatred on my heart was quickly replaced by pain. I felt his pain.

Nduduzo: so Zweli and Ziyanda are not much parents?

Me: they are your parents baby, never ever think that otherwise, they will forever be. I just happened to carry you and gave you life and they raised you for me. Looking at you, they did a wonderful job than I would ever have done.

Nduduzo:why did you give me away? How old I was when I was adopted?

Me: you were young, you were 6 months.

Nduduzo: why?

Me: that's a story for another day. All I want you to know is that I have issues okay? Deep deep issues. Even now I'm trying my level best to talk to you in a calm manner. I want to work on the issues that made me gave you away so that me and you can have a relationship okay?

Nduduzo: so you are going to be my mom? I'm going to live with you?

Me: can I not make any promises for now? Let's just say when ever I get over these demons and emotions in me, we can visit that topic..

Nduduzo: okay.

Me:good boy. I want you to know that I am happy to see you so grown. I have been Dying to see you, that's the honest truth but then I'm also not ready to be your mother. I want you to continue treating Ziyanda and see her as your mother because that's who she is.

Nduduzo: I have a lot of questions but I will let them slide for now. Thank you for telling me the truth and I wish that you can heal fast so that we can know each other better. I like you.

You could have seen my smile, I'm sure my cheeks reaches my ears now. The fact that he doesn't care that I gave him away warmed my heart big time.

MBONGENI

I was standing not far from them listening to their conversation. I just wanted to make sure that

Nomonde doesn't lose it and attack the poor boy and so far it's coming alright.

Hats off to Zweli and Ziyanda, I Stan their parenting skills, they raised a king here. You can tell Zweli is Zothile's friend through this boy.

Seeing my woman genuinely smile when he said he likes her brings me hope, that one day we will be family, her, him and my unborn baby..

Nduduzo stood up to say his goodbyes.

Nduduzo: Uncle Mbongeni, I will take my leave now before my parents panick and start sending a search party.

Me: let me request an Uber for you so that you can get home quickly. In the meantime I will be calling

your parents just so they know you are here.

Nduduzo: okay, I'm sure my mom is going crazy now.

I call Ziyanda who sounds so very relieved but I could tell that Nduduzo will get disciplined for leaving like that. The Uber arrives quickly and we stood up accompanying him to the door.

Nduduzo: I know you said you need time to figure things out but can I give you my number? You can call me anytime , even if you just don't want to say anything just call.

I smiled and Nomonde gave him her phone. He punched his number and saved them...

Nduduzo: I will be waiting for your call. Hug?

He hugged her and Nomonde hesitated at first but she couldn't fight it anylonger and embraced him like a mother embracing his son. That right there was enough for me to say there's hope. We'll be family.

NKOSAZANA

Finally we were up with Tshepiso and he just dropped me off at my flat. Yooh I'm sure my place now think I no longer lives here.

I'm hardly here I'm always at Tshepiso's place. Maybe in a week I spend two or one nights. Today I just happened to miss my place and my own space .

Tshepiso also need his time to himself to rest and with me around he won't do much of that. I know myself I can be a nuisance sometimes. I smile thinking about how he gets annoyed at me waking him up while he enjoys it too.

I walk to my bedroom and put the bags on top of the bed and goes to the bathroom to pee. Pregnancy is showing me flames shame.

I was washing my hands when I felt a figure behind me and a scent I shall never forget no matter how long it has been suffocating me.

" Hello Princess."

I use my hands to balance on the sink as I felt my legs getting weaker. There's only one person who calls me like that..

To be continued...

[7/24, 05:53] INDODA

CHAPTER 61

SEASON FINALE PART 2 CONTINUES

NKOSAZANA

I am not a spiritual person but right now I'm seriously praying for God's miracle, I'm seriously hoping that whoever I think it is may not be because according to my knowledge they are not supposed to be here.

I felt his hand touch my bare skin and I shivered. I slowly turned and my God! It was him. Zachary Phiri. He is light skinned by nature but now he's yellow. Must be prison. I swallowed hard as he looked me deep on my eyes.

Me: Zach?

Zach:(smiling) in the flesh baby.

Me: what are you doing here? When did you get out?

Zach: what do you mean what am I doing here? Babe , you are left with a month and few weeks to deliver. Did you seriously think that I was going miss the opportunity of my first child being born? Not in a million years baby.

Me: how did you get out of prison so soon? It's been 5 months and..

Zach:(brushing my lips with his finger) shhhh don't worry about the details. I am back now and I will fix everything that I didn't do right.

Pushing him away and walked to the bedroom as I

felt myself getting so angry.

Me: who the hell do you think you are Zach? First of all you cheated on me with my niece, young enough to be your daughter..

Zach: I didn't rape her! She wanted it! It was consensual! Yes I am guilty on the cheating part but rape? No! She wanted it as I did.

Me: you are sick and I don't want you near me or my baby!

Zach:now that is not going to happen! Yes I have my flaws and I'm not perfect but you are not keeping me away from my first born.

Me: that's all you care about huh? Your first born?

Zach: Nkosazana you are making this whole thing a huge issue and it's not really necessary for you to do so. Allow me to correct my past mistakes. Let us bond before the baby is born and baby ..

He held my hands

Zach:I'm sorry I truly I am, I never really expressed how sorry I am. You know I have had enough time to do a self introspection on what I want and I seriously want to be family with you guys. It's not too late...

Me: unfortunately it is. I have found someone who...

Zach:(kissing my lips) you will have to dump them because I'm back now. I understand you needed someone to take care of your hormones and all that but now I'm back. No man will come near my child and baby mama.

I didn't get a chance to respond to that because he took full control of my lips and for some weird reason I kissed him back. I really tried to resist his touch but my body was betraying me so fucken much. I was so so wet. He gently lay me on bed as we kissed. To think that we had sex this morning with Tshepiso! Thank God we are always using condoms with him. Tshepiso is a busy body and we didn't have time to test so we are always using condoms.

Zach unbuttoned my shirt and took it off. I was left with the bra and leggings. His hands slowly going to the back and unhooked the bra. He cupped my breast and took it to his mouth. My breasts are the sensitive part of my body. I found myself brushing his hair and moaning. Gosh I'm such a horrible person!

NANDI

I had just finished up dressing Milly, her and Amanda were going to the shops and the little one was super excited. She loves going up and down, whether by a car or what.

Thokozani drove in with his quantum and I looked at the time , he's way too early.

Thokozani: Nkosikazi...

Me: Baba Amanda. Why you are home so early?

Thokozani: I just came to take you somewhere.

Me: oh? Okay I'll go change and..

Thokozani:(taking my hand) you are fine like this. Come let's go. I have to be back at the rank in an

hour.

I got in the passenger seat and we drove to the Mhlanga side. We drove around and I was admiring the beautiful houses we were passing until we parked in front of one nice beautiful house.

He opened the gate and drove in. The house was beautiful no lie. I looked around there was even a pool, garden.

He took my hand and we walked inside.

Me: whose house is this?

Thokozani: yours.

I stopped dead on my tracks. Looking around and he went to pour water from the sink tap on his bottle. He was smiling while I looked at him hoping he will

say he's joking. When I realized he wasn't joking I ran to him and hugged him so tight screaming. He was laughing and he span me around like a baby and finally put me on top of the table there.

Me: oh my God! Baby when did you pull this one out?

Thokozani: business is going well. Remember we started with only 5 taxis but now we have 13 so I figured the best way to say thank you for being the great wife and mother to our kids is to get us a bigger house.

Me: I still need to process that this is my house. As in like we are moving here?

Thokozani: anytime you are ready to move babe. Even tonight.

Me: oh my God! Thank you so much Mngadi! We'll need to paint it though.

Thokozani: oh yes I will give you money for that and work on it.

I smiled so happily and he wiped away the tears that were flowing. Now this was the guy I fell in love with. My husband. He kissed me and the kiss got intense that I knew what was next ..

Me:(whispering) baby there's no curtains and we are in the kitchen.

Thokozani: so?this house is walled up no one will see us.

I helped him with his belt as his hand was in my underwear and I was moaning on his mouth. He

dragged me to the edge of the table and spread my legs apart. He entered me and I gasped. Balancing with my hands on his shoulder as he went in and out of me fast.....with my eyes shut closed enjoying the friction between our private parts I screamed' I'm ready'.

Thokozani: (breathing heavily) ready for what?

Me: for another baby.

He stopped for a moment and looked at me. After the Miscarriage I swore to never fall pregnant again but now. I am ready.

Thokozani: please don't joke like that. You know I have always wanted to expand our family.

Me: I'm not. I have stopped taking the pills for few

days now.

Thokozani: damn why didn't you say so? I will have to up my game.

He went back to humping me hard it was like I've fueled him..

ZWELI

Ziyanda and I finally sat down with Nduduzo and told him the truth because it was no use of hiding. He knew it already. He listened to us without any disturbing us until we were done.

Ziyanda asked him how he feels about this he said he is okay. Like he spoke to Nomonde and he understands that she need time so he will give him that. He ensured us that he will never forget how

great we have been to him and we will forever be his parents, even if him and Nomonde develop that relationship.

After that we released him and Ziyanda suggested that he need therapy.

Me: you think so?

Ziyanda: I don't want him to go through what his mom is going through. Yes he is young, maybe he is not hurting because he has hope that his mom will reach out in few months. What's going to happen if and when Nomonde doesn't and it's turn to years? He will be hurt and that hurt will turn to an anger. No Zweli our son need to be prepared for all of that so that should it happens,he may be able to handle it.

Me: I hear you and you seriously have a point. I just wish Nomonde can make one decision and stick to it.

Either in or out but then we can't rush her. Let's finish up with the parking so that we can go home.

TSHEPISO

It was one of those blue Mondays and I swear I so wanted not be a boss just for today. Yerrr my body stil aches. Going up and down arranging Zothile's wedding is finally taking its toll on me.

I spoke to him last night they arrived safely and he told me to go to the beauty spa and have my body massaged. I walked passed Nkosazana's desk and she was not in.

She's late! I will call her in the office I hope she's not mad at me for not talking to her after the drop off. I just went back to sleep and later on did some work before sleeping again. I still need more sleep then I can go back to my old self.

Getting to my office I called her but it's rings until it's sends me to a voicemail. That's weird. As I sit down going to WhatsApp I realize that her last seen was just few minutes ago. She could be driving on the way here.

I put my phone aside and open my laptop and start reading my emails and responding to some. I was busy doing that when I heard a knock and said come in without checking who was it.

Zach: busy morning?

I quickly raised my head and he was standing there with this annoying smirk on his face. I frowned. When did he got out of prison? Why am i even asking myself that because this is Zach! He always have his way to everything.

Zach: come on old friend? Aren't you happy to see me?

Now he was sarcastic.

Me: I don't remember us being friends. What are you doing here?

Zach: you have always been straight to the point so I will do so. As you can see that I'm back, back off.

Me: Angizwanga?(Pardon me)

Zach: I don't have spell it out for you now do I? Stay away from my family. Im prepared to turn a blind eye to what happened and forget while I was in prison as long as you stay the fuck away? You hear me?

He then winked and walked away. I banged my desk so frustrated and took my office phone calling Nkosazana. It's rang for a while before she picked up.

Nkosazana: hello?

Me: nywello! Why are you not at work?

Nkosazana: urhm.. Tshepiso I..

Me: you are not going to bullshit me Nkosazana uyangizwa? Get your pregnant ass to that desk in 30 minutes or you will see another side of me you have never seen and I'm pretty sure you won't like it!
Ungijwayela kabi wena!!

I slammed the phone down and loosened up my tie as I felt so suffocated.. I grabbed my phone and dialled Zothile but no, I can't disturb his honeymoon.

I will deal with this my own way. I grabbed my car keys and cellphone and walked out..

To be continued..

[7/24, 05:53] INDODA

CHAPTER 62

SEASON FINALE PART 2 CONTINUES

* TSHEPISO*

I drove out of my office to Zana's apartment like crazy. I was sweating even though the air conditioner was on. My heart was so beating fast.

Me: Lord no no no! Let this be not what I think it is! Nkosazana can't do this. Not after everything we

have been through! You see why I don't fuck with love? Calm down Tshepiso, I'm sure there's a good reason why she's not back at work. I mean she can't go back to him after everything he did to her. I mean boy you have done everything In your power to show her love. Maybe you should tell her that Zach doesn't love her and he said she's naive. No don't do that. It would look so petty on you boy. Fuck is this karma? I remember this other girl begging me to give her a chance in relationship and I bluntly refused and told her it's sex or nothing, I gave her an ultimatum that it's either we continue to screw or we stop seeing each other. Poor girl continue opening legs for me and I fucked her knowing she loves me but I didn't give a damn.

Sometimes I would find her on my apartment cooking, cleaned my space and I would flip! I hated every moment! I never thought I would one day fall in love. With a pregnant lady and catch feelings so deep!!

I found myself contemplating whether I should go inside or drive back. Finally I got out of my car and walked to her flat. I knocked a couple of times and my mind was working overtime thinking maybe they are having sex. Why is she not opening.

Just as I was about to call her she opened. She was dressed up to go .

Nkosazana: Tshepiso, I was coming to the office..

Me:(walking past her to the lounge looking around)
don't bother. I'm here now.

She closed the door and followed me as I looked around. I was looking for an evidence that Zach was here but didn't spot any.

Nkosazana: if you are looking for Zach he's not in.

He left last night.

So he was here? I felt a huge lump on my throat.

Me: why didn't you tell me he was back?

Nkosazana: I was planning to come over your place and talk things out with you and to tell you that he was back. After you dropped me off I found him here inside.

I sat down putting the keys at the table, removing my tie completely.

Me: okay he came here and?

Nkosazana:(sitting down) he started telling me that he was back for us, me and the baby and that he

wanted to fix things.

Me: is it?

Nkosazana: yes. I told him it was too late for that but he didn't listen. He kissed me.. well we kissed...

I closed my eyes and my hands were on my face..

Nkosazana: it was just a moment of weakness and I swear to you that's where it ended. Yes we nearly had sex because he had undressed me on the top but I couldn't. The picture of him on top of my niece came back and I thought about you and how much you have been supportive to me the whole time . I pushed him off me and asked him to leave. He was furious, he started throwing threats around and demanded to know who I was screwing. I didn't say a word until he took my phone and saw our pictures.

He left here kicking things saying I better end this because he's not loosing me to you.

I felt a cold sweat on my back. To say I was relieved would have been an understatement. I nearly had a heart attack.

Me: are you sure you are telling me the truth?

Nkosazana: I wouldn't lie to you like that Tshepiso. I'm sorry I kissed him but..

Me: it's okay. I understand it was a moment of weakness and you were overwhelmed but that should be the last time he touch my properties okay?

Nkosazana: yes. Are you mad at me?

Me:(I found myself smiling a little) very.

Nkosazana: what can I do to fix that?

Me: I don't know, I'm sure you can think of something.

Nkosazana: I think I might have an idea.

She stood up and walked up to me. She knelt down and worked on my pants taking out my dick. One touch Ngidi junior stood up hard. I groaned as she stroked him with her soft hand.

Me: fuck Zana!

I cursed as her warm red lips swallowed my cock. I put the hand at the back of my hand as closed my

eyes to enjoy this moment..

AMANDA

I was from the mall with Milly and Ayanda fetched us with one of his father's car . Okay me and him have been secretly dating. We really tried to stay away from each other but we couldn't.

Uncle Zothile's wedding brought us closer together some more because after the step rehearsal we would sneak out just to kiss. We haven't got to that stage yet and good Lord when I run my hand on his torso I just feel things in me.

We were chilling on the car looking at Milly who was playing with some kids at the park. We decided to bring her here for 30 minutes then we can go back home. We were sitting at the back looking at each other's eyes and the next thing his hand is on my

panties working on my pussy while he's looking into my eyes. He kiss me, like I'm so so addicted to his kisses and I ran my hands to his belt he stops me.

Me: why do you stop?

AYANDA: I told you we are not going to do this anytime soon

Me: but why?

Ayanda: you are still minor Amanda. I'm 18 and if our fathers can learn that I slept with you, believe me even my father won't help me out of prison. I heard what Zach did and I don't want to repeat the same thing. I will wait till you are 18.

Me: but that's like 3 years away.

Ayanda: I know. But times flies especially when you are having fun

Me: Ayanda you are not a virgin, how are you going to abstain for 3 years?

Ayanda: hahaha yooh Amanda you are stubborn!
Babe I love you, we are going to do this right and no I won't cheat on you. Yes ive heard sex before but I'll live.

Me: you promise?

Ayanda: I promise. Now come here. Stop sulking.
You will get this dick.. on time.

He kissed my forehead and lay my head on his tighs.
I know he's lying but I think it's sweet to Know that he's not after sex with me.

NKOSAZANA

After the steamy make up session with Tshepiso, he decided that we pack all my things as I was going to be moving with him permanently. Lord i pray my father doesn't hear about this because even today we are still hiding the fact that we are together from him. Tshepiso is like his son so cohibating with him will surely drive him crazy that's for sure.

Yesterday I nearly did the worst mistake of my life. I thank God for coming back to my senses at the time I did because blood would split. Even now I know that Zach won't give up but it was going to be worse if I gave him the cookie.

After he left yesterday I called Mpume. I seriously needed someone I could talk to and as expected she told me to stop thinking with my pussy and use my

brain. She then reminded me that Zach is bad news and that she knows him from Ceaser, if I need confirmation of how bad he is, I should go to The Credentials.

The talk with her made me forget about what I feel and thought about what I deserve. I would be lying if I said i didn't love Zach anymore but then love alone is not enough. Me and my baby deserves a stable loving home and I won't get that with Zachary. I don't even Know how he got out of the prison and chances are he won't last long outside before he goes back so I can't put myself through that again.

I'm giving Tshepiso a chance even though I know that shit is about to hit the fan but I trust him to always protect us.

Tshepiso: got everything?

That was him bringing me to earth.

Me: yes. I got everything

Tshepiso:(holding my hand) don't stress. I will take care of Zach.

I nodded and we locked the flat. I should find someone who will rent it out soon.

REINIE- THOBEKA

I was doing my work at this other company that hired me as their HR administrator when reception called to say I've got a delivery. A delivery?

I walked out going to them and I was given a box of ferrero Rocher chocolates with some beautiful

flowers. I read the note.

"I hope your ankle has healed from that day. I am sorry I took so long to find you but now that I have , I'm not letting you go. Please have dinner with me tonight, at 7pm. I will fetch you.

T.T. Mudau. "

Mudau? I don't know anyone with that surname. Who the fuck is he? Anyway I smiled smelling them flowers. I have a secret admirer! Uvukile umalambane!

To be continued...

[7/24, 05:59] INDODA

CHAPTER 63

SEASON FINALE PART 2

REINIE-THOBEKA

I was at my place and i was preparing for my blind date. Hahaha I've been debating about this the whole day but hey. What the worse that could happen huh? I'm single and definitely ready to mingle.

I mean I lost a chance at love once so I won't do the same mistake again. This Could be what I need after all. Who knows?

I decided to put on my short fur black dress with some blings that glited in the darkness. I had a long ass straight up on do I tied it up and applied my make up. I looked smoking hot. My lips were cute and gorgeous. You can't go wrong with red matte lipstick.

I finished the look by putting on a red coat and navy heels. Eix my ankle hasn't healed enough but because I'm being driven I'm rocking them babies. I took my clutch bag and walked out after mystery man texted to say he was outside.

I have stopped trying to figure out who the hell he is. I guess I will find out on the way. Okay I expected to see him outside but he sent a driver over. Boring.

I got at the back and greeted. He just said " Ndaa" I knew he was Venda too. I felt my undergrounds getting excited about that fact. Venda are gifted, they are God's favorite male breed.

We finally arrived at this beautiful house. It was big but not like Zothile's, argh why am I thinking about him? Tonight's about you Reinie girl focus! I fixed my dress and followed the guy inside.

He opened the door and led me to the lounge. It was warm inside. He then disappeared on the stairs case and came back after a minute to tell me his " boss " will be down soon.

He then left and I started panicking at the thought of how careless I am. I mean I didn't inform anyone about coming here. What if the guy is some sort of mafia? I quickly took my phone and shared my live location with this other girl at work. We have spoken about this before so she will know what's Poppin.

Shortly a male's cologne greeted me and I turned to see the guy I met at the mall few weeks back walking in. He had his glasses on and on his grey sweetpants, sleepers and white vest. Suddenly I'm feeling so overdressed phela I went all out for guy to come out rocking sleepers.

Tendani: you came. I didn't think you will make it.

Me: I was curious.

Tendani: No naka (your beautiful).

Luckily for me I'm a fan of Muvhango so I got that part

Me: thank you.

Tendani: would you like anything to drink?

Me: red wine will do, any to calm my nerves.

He nodded and told me to come with him to the dining table. He helped me with my coat, pulled a chair out for me and went to get wine. I was drinking

it when he dished up saying he cooked the meal.
Mhmm I hope it's taste good as it looks like.

We started conversing about ordinary things and he was such a talkative person I think we are good at that part.

Me:so what do you do?

Tendani:I'm in various of businesses but my main project is construction, I've partnered with one smart great guy and yeah it's my major invest.

Me: I see. How did you find me?

Tendani:(smiling) that's for me to know and you to not find out.

Me: oh okay. So what am I doing here?

Tendani:ndi kho toda unifuna (I want to love you)Ndi khou humbela nimphe tshikhala(please give me a chance)

Me: you don't know me that much to love me. I could be a psychopath or serial killer.

Tendani: I would be thrilled.

Bathong! I said that to scare him but he find it funny.

Me: you are something else. So what should I know about you?

Tendani: urhm well we have established the basics right? The most important part is that I'm single and

oh I don't have a baby mama drama.

Me: I will drink to that.

Tendani: so tell me about you. I know you are an HR graduate recently started working..

Me: I thought you got everything figured out.

Tendani: not really. I didn't dig too deep, I just told myself that you are going to tell me what ever I need to know.

Me: (I folded my hands) well for starters I need you to know that I am a former stripper and sex worker..

I expected him to jump at that but he looked at me with an emotionless face.

Tendani: serious?

Me:yep.

Tendani: wow. Urhm Please excuse me for a second, I'm coming back..

Oh fuck! Why did I say that? What if he's going to kick me out? Oh Reinie you just had to ruin a good thing huh?! Stupid girl!

ZACHARY

I watched from the distance as Tshepiso and Nkosazana left her apartment with her bags. So this dog didn't take my warnings seriously? Nxx he's bullshiting me!

I drove straight to The Credentials and luckily for me i don't have to be searched. I walked straight to Ceaser's office and found him counting loads of cash.

Ceaser: you Know when I was told you were back i didn't believe it.

Me:who told you that because I have been hiding.

Ceaser: I've got eyes and ears everywhere chief.
How can I help you.

Me: I need something to get back on my feet brah.

Ceaser: I hear you. How much?

Me:a R100k.

Ceaser:(throwing the stack of money on me) you
Know my rates. Im not expecting any problems.

He said loading the remaining cash in his black bag.

Me:no you know I respect you . I have a problem
though I think you can assist me.

Ceaser:(pouring us whiskey)I'm listening.

Me: so you know the owner of TBC?

Ceaser: Tshepiso? Yeah I know him. Why?

Me:he's messing with me marn.

Ceaser: how?

Me: he's playing on my territory, he's with my baby
mama

Ceaser:(whistling) so what do you want to do about
it?

Me: I want him out. As long as he is still out there
he's a threat.

Ceaser:(gulping his whiskey) I'm going to say this
and say it once okay? You see Nompumelelo, you
know her right?

Me:yes of course. How can I forget her..

Ceaser: good. She just got married to Zothile. Your baby Mama's elder brother.

Me:nxx that monkey! I hate that guy.

Ceaser:right. Now you see the problem here is that Nkosazana is Nompumelelo's sister in-law. And you know Mpume is my daughter..

Me: I don't understand where are you going with this conversation.?

Ceaser: okay what I'm trying to say is that. I will not help you with whatever you are planning with Tshepiso.

Me:arhh chief? Why? Because of this Mpume chick? This girl is not even your blood. I seriously don't understand the attachment you have for her.

Ceaser: you don't need to understand anything all you need to do is back off because Tshepiso is family. Messing with him won't only put you in danger with the wolves but with me too. We both know for a fact that you don't want to mess with me because I will find you, no matter where you are. Jy verstaan?

I nodded. You know Ceaser means business when he drops an Afrikaans line in the conversation . He throws me a bag and sits down opening his laptop.

TENDANI

Finding Reinie was not that difficult. I just throw a few bucks and I got her. Looking at her walking down my apartment in that dress. Damn. I am not going crazy.

Hearing her saying she was a stripper pr sex worker didn't shock me that much. I bet she had her reasons. Im not perfect and no one in this world is. I actually think our relationship is going to be so much funny. I have always thought I'm the kinky one but now it's seems like I've met my type.

I just got in on my " secret" room. I don't know how to describe myself when it's comes to sex but I enjoy exorcist dances and rough sex. The fifty shades kind of sex. That's me.

I looked around and when I was satisfied it was okay I went back to her. Found her playing with her phone.

Me: I'm sorry to leave you alone. Please come with me I need to show you something.

She stood up and I held her hand as we went to the room. She got in and looked around. I stood by the

door and watched her admiring the straps, whips and cuffs

Reinie:(smiling) so this is you?

Me: yep! Scared?

Reinie: fascinated.

Me:(smiling) awesome.

I went under the bed that's in the middle of the room.
I took out the strip pole and put it .

Reinie:(laughing)oh my God you didn't!

Me: you said you were a stripper right?

Reinie: the best TBC ever had!

Me:(throwing myself on the bed) prove it.

Reinie: you don't have music.

Me: oh I forgot. Connect your kind to the speakers.

I said dimming the light giving the room that night club blue view. The glits on her dress was doing the most now.

She laughed taking her phone connecting to the speakers Bluetooth.

Reinie: I can't believe you are making me do this on our first date.

Me: if you are uncomfortable with it please tell me.
We don't have to..

Reinie: no it's okay. I haven't danced in a while and thinking about it, I miss it.

Me:(smiling) do your thing girl.

Chris Brown- back to sleep bursted on the speakers I immediately got a reaction! Damn this song is a whole mood. One of the best songs Chris released under the Royalty album.

To be continued..

[7/24, 05:53] INDODA

CHAPTER 64

(TEASER)

SEASON FINALE PART 2

REINIE-THOBEKA

Walking into Tendani's "secret room" gave me goosebumps. In my whole life line in this business, the only guy who introduced me to these kinds of things, I mean the toys and all was Ceaser. And we did it once with him and I said no more because wow.

When he asked me to dance I smiled because now that's my passion. It's hard for people to understand that to me dancing and having sex is soul soothing. Really I'm at my happiest when I dance or have sex. Of cause I've had few bad sex scenarios in my life but I normally concentrate on the good and outstanding performances I've had.

Now the reason I'm playing Back to Sleep by Christ is because I'm trying to go back to the first time I stood up in front of the audience at TBC. I just want to go back to that night tonight. I remember the whole audience went silent when I walked up the stage, their eyes all on me. I was nervous as fuck because it was my first time doing it in front of so many people.

I remember Tshepiso giving me thumbs up at the back of the audience and I exhaled loud before I started moving according to the rhythm of the song. Looking at Tendani Tonight I am reminded of that particular night.

He has that "let's see what you got")look on and it's fueling me up. I walk around the pole slowly just getting the lyrics on my system. I hold on to the pole bending my upper body upside down and I heard guy curse. I smile a bit. I haven't even started yet guy relax. I keep moving my ass and swinging my hips to

the beat of the song. When Chris " let me ride" I roll my body around the body giving my body the chance to stretch my leg up. I feel my bones cracking, damn this is the kind of exercise I needed. Tendani has his eyes all on me now. Hahaha even the spectacles are off. Aren't they supposed to give him a clear view? I don't know.

Chris goes " let me love you babe" and I seductively move in the seductively way and pull the stretcher, I got up with my black lace underwear only. I have taken off the dress and now it's easy to get on the pole...

TENDANI

The way I was so hard right now. I felt my pants wet, shit shit the things I'm going to do this girl. I have been to few strips shows but I've never seen such. To think that few weeks back she was on crutches but now the way she was spreading her legs across

that pole, damn!

She goes to the pole and slowly dropping down with her legs spread wide open, just when I think she will touch the ground, no she swing around , her hands on the floor, legs on the pole and she tweaks. Fuck I can't take this anymore I stand up walking to her and pull her to the bed.

Throwing her on top of it a bit rough she bumps and meet up with me kneeling on the bed and I kiss her. She kisses me back and damn she wakes up the beast in me! I ran my hands up on her neck and choke her up while pulling her soft lips.

The fascinating thing about her and this is that she's damn enjoying it and there's nothing that turns me on so much like a woman who knows her game. My other hand goes to the box next to the bed and comes back with cuffs.

She looks at me with her big round eyes. They blink twice and I whisper on her ear..

Me: I want you so bad. Please allow me.

She responds with a moan as I nibble on her ear.

Me: I won't do anything without your permission.

Reinie: okay.

Pushing her back to bed I cud one of her hand, she flinch a bit. Shit I might have been a bit rough. I'm over excited I need to calm down. I don't want to end up hurting her.

Me:trust me...

To be continued..

(Sbari wenu guys uthi I should start paying him for these kinds of inserts explotation at it's best.

We are wrapping up tomorrow,For now I'm tired fam
)

[7/24, 05:53] INDODA

CHAPTER 65

THE FINALE

REINIE-THOBEKA

Feeling the metal on my skin made me cringe a bit.
Damn it's been long since I had this kind of stuff. It's

overwhelming and breath taking at the whole time.

He crawled into bed and held my chin up, giving me those nasty dirty kisses. Now he was topless good Lord he had a lion tattoo on his chest.

Motherfucking Lord!

His hand was inside my lace panty working on my clit and I was so damn wet. It was a river down there. His finger fucking game was rough that I found myself closing my legs a bit and he groaned biting my lips purposely..

Tendani: you are disturbing me.

Me:(whispering)sorry.

He got up and went to his drawer and came back with a bondage.

Tendani: since your ankle is injured I won't use cuffs but these. I won't tighten them too much.

I just nodded as he spread my legs apart tying me up to the wall, both sides of my legs were clipped on some metal on the wall. Now I was bare to him. I was so exposed to him fully! He went back and stared at me. His eyes so small. Now the lights were on I guess he wanted me to see every emotions on his face.

He took his whiskey and drank half of it and came to pour some on my belly. It dripped down to my pussy and he licked it up. From my belly button all the way to my punani and I was panting. Gosh this was way too good I was loosing all sense of control of my body.

I came so hard when he ate my up while his thumb

was rubbing me at the same time. Not able to touch him was so frustrating and torturing. I don't know how many times I tried to move only to remember that I'm tied up.

He got up from muffing me to kiss me making me to taste myself through his lips. The whole time he was pulling down his pants and oh Lord. The BBC (black big cock) sprang out and I swallowed hard.

He went to his pockets and came out with Skinny condoms and put one on. How he was so gently inserting the condom made me more horny, juices were just flowing out of my vjay.

He rubbed his tip on the clit giving me that friction before dick slapping me. Now when a dick like that do that you feel like singing the national anthem.

He put it in half and took it out, slapped my pussy

and put it in again. He kept doing this like 4 times on the 5th time I couldn't take it anymore. I begged him to fuck me.

Tendani: dont beg me baby. Demand. Ask me to fuck you.

Shit he was torturing me by the time I said it right he pushed it all in and I screamed as he groaned squeezing my boob hard. He started giving me hard, deep strokes with his hand on my spread leg, the other one rubbing my clit..

Me: fuck!..

I was trying to move and I kinda hurt my leg because I knew that I'm close to coming and it's going to be huge. As if he was studying my body language he unhooked one of my leg and took it to his shoulder and pumped me hard busy saying whatever he was

saying in Tshivenda and I couldn't hold it in together anymore. I released and damn I squirted. Hard that I even vibrated. Even my eyes squirted. I lost all senses and he fucked me right through finishing me off and came afterwards.

He groaned like the lion on his chest, holding my legs tight to his big chest as he came.

His body covered in a huge sweat he untied me and passed out next to me. I had no energy to say a word or move an inch.

I was drifting to sleep when I heard him saying "thank you" I smiled. Mission accomplished.!

MONTHS LATER

MBONGENI

The past few months have been a rollercoaster of emotions. Having to deal with Nomonde and Philile's mood swings was so tiring. I was craving a vacation just like my brother. He came back few weeks ago looking all gloomy. He has been getting it all the whole 2 months .

He is glowing. Hahaha he can slap me hard if he were to hear me say that. As for Nomonde, he has made a whole lot of progress and she's talking to Nduduzo. They have been calling and texting each other and it's coming pretty well.

I'm glad she's really taking the step of building a relationship with her son seriously. Today he's visiting us for the weekend and I hope everything will go well. I'm holding thumbs for that. Tomorrow Thokozani is having a house warming party and he invited all of us to his new home. I will introduce them to my family as all of us will be there.

* TENDANI*

I was doing my work on my laptop and Reinie was cooking wearing my shirt. We have been spending lot of time together and I must say the past two months have been great. If she's not at my place I'm at hers. Although sometimes I come off as clingy but I'm glad she understands.

We are so different and we fight a lot. Stupid fights if you ask me and we end up making up with our great steamy sex. Now that's the common goal we have. Our sex life is great and very interesting.

We are both stubborn and hot headed and she doesn't back down so easily. Above all, I love that she is a confident woman who stood up to her word.

Zothile invited me to come to his brother's house

warming party tomorrow and I think it's time I show off my bae to the guys. I have been telling Zothile about her even though I didn't give out details because I didn't want to jinx things but now I think I'm ready to make our relationship public.

Me:babe..

Reinie:yes?

Me: remember the house warming party I told you about?.

Reinie:urhm yes.?

Me:well it is happening tomorrow and I would like you to accompany me to it.

Reinie:(blushing)are you sure?

Me: positive. So will you need anything to wear?

Reinie:(beaming with joy) is that a way for you to ask me if I need money?

Me:(laughing)well do you? You have never asked for it.

Reinie: because I'm making my money. But It wouldn't hurt to have your card for few minutes.

Me: (smiling) don't abuse my bank account please.

Reinie:(kissing my lips) I promise to be kind. The food is ready. Do dish up when you are hungry.

Oh well I should have waited a bit now she's leaving me all alone!

NOMPUMELELO

The house warming party was happening and all of the wives were at the kitchen cooking and chatting. It was lit, conversations high Although I miss having a glass of wine because of preggies but I was having funny.

It was good being home and coming back to the ladies. Mostly to my princess. I missed her. I can't wait for her to meet her brother or sister in 5 months to come.

Mbongeni drove in with Nomonde and the boy I assume to be her son and introduce them to the guys. Siyabonga quickly takes Nduduzo out and they disappear with the other kids. Monde walks to the

kitchen. Oh she looks good. Therapy is working and I'm happy. Nkosi is stuffing her face with food. She's due anytime from now and her baby shower was lit last week.

I'm so happy her and Tshepiso are still going strong and they have come to a common ground with Zach in terms of co parenting. A little bird told me that Ceaser threatened him. I wish to ask him but knowing Ceaser, he will ignore me .

The weather is beautiful, mood high, laughter coming from the guys outside as they are braaing the meat. Zothile come to ask for the plate and does his naughty things I chase him out of the kitchen and the Ladies laugh.

Finally we were done with cooking so we took all the food outside where tables are set up and ready. Tendani drive in with his mustard jaguar car. He gets out of the car and goes to the passenger seat and

opened the door and a lady who is wearing a short white jumpsuit walks out. She is hot and sexy no lie. She has her sunglasses on and her weave so long...

I am sitting on Zothile's lap watching them as they walk to us. Girl is carrying some sort of a gift pack.

Tendani: gents. Ladies.

Us: Hey T

Tendani: meet my woman, Thobeka, babe these are my gents. I work with some of them...

She then take off her sunglasses and Zothile looks at her shocked and gulp his beer. Right then Tshepiso come out of the house with Nkosazana and stop dead on his tracks. Everyone keeps quiet and it is so awkward.

Me: hi Thobeka. Please welcome. Come this side

I had to save her from this moment and we walked to the kitchen.

Me: what are you doing here?

Thobeka: I had no idea that Tendani is mutual friends with Zothile you got to believe me. I didn't mean to cause any trouble...

I look at her and believe her. She is not lying. Looking outside the guys are now chatting.

Me: okay fine. Just be cool and enjoy okay? No one will say anything. Its will be up to you if you want to tell Tendani.

Thobeka: okay. How can I help?

Me: take this salad dish outside. I will carry the spoons.

We leave the kitchen together following each other and I hear Tshepiso whispering to Nkosi but he's loud " isithembu Sika mzothi". He is kak drunk and annoying and again the silence filled all of us.

Nkosazana stand up so annoyed and stop after few steps.

Nkosazana:(screaming) I think my water just broke!!!!.

Everyone starts panicking standing up, asking about her maternity bags and Tshepiso run to hold her

hand while he screams, I think he's becoming sober.

Tshepiso: someone call to Zach to meet us at the hospital!

..... THE END.....