

KELIBOGILE'S DIARY

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Chapter 1 >>>

Life is so fascinating, everything goes in order even though we can't see it, you lose some, you win some. Things are beautiful, while others are not. I guess what I am trying to say is there is 2 ways to everything, each and everything in this world belongs somewhere. I might not make sense now but here is my story:

I am a fabulous 23 year old registered nurse at a government clinic. I have my own house, car and I am looking for love. If I have to describe myself, I would say I am the sweetest person you are yet to meet but don't you dare step on my toes because I have fierce in me. And when it comes to looks beauty is something I don't lack, I am not dark or light skinned, well my complexion depends on the weather if you catch my drift, I am tall in height, have the right size butt and curves to fit into my size 34 jeans and perfectly sizeable breast. Is that

the kind of description you were expecting from me? Lol, well that is what I will offer for now because if I have to go on about my looks I would do that the whole day. I never get tired of talking about me, myself and I.

I have friends, well I am a girl. Nthabiseng and Dineo, they are the two most important people in my life before my dad. I am the only child at home and I lost my mom when I was in matric. I was 17, just after giving birth to me she developed complication with her womb which was later confirmed as cancer. May

her soul rest in peace! My dad remarried a woman who had 5 children that she brought with to our house just after he paid magadi, thats why I had to move out and force my dad to help me buy myself a new house. I wasnt used to the noise and having siblings just made me feel like I was loosing my dad and it felt real as I have just lost my mom.

My dad didnt take me to college, he had his hands full as a new father and husband. His new family took most of his time and spend his money like it was nothing. Both my

parents were teachers but my mom resigned 4 years before she died because of being sick. My dad didnt want me to see my mom suffering so they both send me to Mokopane to finish my high school while staying with my aunt. I was old enough to see what was going on but too ignorant to fact that I might lose my mom, I always hoped she will get better. The day she died my dad had send me on a trip to Cape Town with Dineo and Nthabi(short for Nthabiseng). She died while I was away and having fun and I couldnt be there for her.

Enough about the sad part of my life, I have learnt to live with the pain and found people that I could lean on, my aunt and even my forever preoccupied dad. He does find time for his pretty little princess...

So lets take the focus back to me again, well the story is about me so yeah.

I am not that always busy with work, I work at a clinic thats only open during the day and closes at night. I was considering having a part time

job but I am too lazy for that maybe after 3 years from now I might consider that. I am always bored and broke, I even sometimes borrow money from my dad. I shop too much online and Im always raiding malls everytime I get the chance to. A girl got to look good and smell good so thats why I am always on shopping sprees. But that is not the only thing I spend my money on, I am a girl who loves weaves more than you love your boyfriend...

And talking about boyfriends...

I am on a mission to find one. I don't care where he works or how complicated his life is as long as he can help me maintain my expensive lifestyle, yes I need a working non-stingy guy but he has to look good too. Tall, dark, handsome, a body to die for and have a good fashion sense. I have an expensive taste, I can't help it!

I have been in relationships before but nothing that got me anywhere, just a date followed by sex and then I

wont answer their calls after that. I wasnt really interested in relationships though, I was more into the sex than anything else. Of course I am a sex freak! I know all women love sex but ask most of them they will tell you how annoying it is, how disgusting it is but yet they have boyfriends and will complain when those men dont poke them. I'd rather be upfront with you than lie.

Today I am off from work, I havent cleaned the house or done anything rather than walk around in my panties and bra. Its not like I am lazy, its just I

have been busy surfing the net for something interesting.

Okay the truth is...

I am horny and have used my vibrator this morning but it doesnt feel like the real thing as I have to hold it with my hand. It gets me there but my body is yearning for something good and real. I need to be touched and played with, I have fantasies you know and I am not afraid of experiementing.

So, there is this one guy that I have been chatting with on facebook. He has been asking to meet me and I finally agreed and I am meeting him tonight.

His name is Joe and my name is...

Kelebogile Mehlape...

And maybe Joe is my Mr Right...0

[8/26, 8:42 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 2>>>

I have grown up now and need a husband or a boyfriend just to hold me down, I need to settle down a bit but I am not talking about having children and playing family. I still want to have fun while I have someone waiting for me at home. Besides kids and all that are the last thing on my mind, I just want to know how it feels to have that special someone that calls just to check up on me or to just say "I love you". Hmm, I can picture myself going out on dates with Joe. And Joe sounds like a nice name for someone who would be a perfect match for me.

I have only seen his pictures and so far I have to say I like, no man I love what I have seen so far. He looks like a perfect gentleman that I would present to my dad one day. The way I am so excited I just hope everything turns out perfect, I cant meet up with a loser who'd just going to want to shag me and leave me. I am done ka di hit and run bathong! And from now on I have rules, first on the list is no sex on the first date and I dont care how horny or how promising the relationship is, I wont go there.

Since I got tired of waiting for the evening to come I decided to clean my house, I was lazy though and didnt do a good job with the cleaning but atleast my house was better and its not like I am bringing Joe here mos. After cleaning I decided to call Dineo, time was moving slowly.

"Hello Miss Blind Date, are you ready?" she said as she answered her phone. Dineo is too forward le yena, she has been on so many blind dates but she is making it as though I am the master of it all.

"Yes, I am ready girl." I replied.

"Uh and make sure my number is on speed dial if the date doesnt go accordingly. You can call me and I will rescue you."

"Dineo, have you seen Joe's pictures girl? I dont think I am going to need you."

"Kele, people take 100 of selfies and end choosing one that makes them

look better. Ao, I am an expert in this thing you!" she said speaking like I didnt know nothing about blind dates. This might be my first but I got it.

"Okay fine Dineo, I will have your number on speed dial." I said and quickly hang up before she could say something to put me off.

I went to put my phone on charger in my bedroom and when I walked out it rang again.

"Goodness Dineo!" I said as I went

back to it but it wasnt Dineo, it was Joe.

"Hey handsome." I said as I answered the phone.

"Hey beautiful one. I cant wait to see you." he said in his most charming deep sexy voice that almost send me to a certain place. This guy is the one I can tell.

"I cant wait too baby." I said.

We spoke for a while as we flirt back and forth. I seriously couldn't wait to go out on dates with him until we hit it or I just might break my first rule, they are meant to be broken by the way. Well actually why wait when we both are ready and can tell that that is what we both want? When something is mutual there is no harm in that. Especially since you are talking to someone you've never met before but yet he makes you feel like a goddess and appreciate you like you are his first and last in this world. Goodness, I need to get my mind back on track before I start having

sex with Joe's voice.

We hang up after talking for 30 minutes and we had an hour to get ready so we could meet. After talking to Joe I went to the bathroom and took a good soothing 20 minutes bath. I needed it to relax my body and maybe my body will behave too when it sees Joe. I finished bathing and went to raid my closet for something that I could wear, I really want to impress Joe but everything didnt seem suitable. I changed from skinny jeans to dresses, my bedroom looked like I was doing a garden Jumbo sale

with my clothes everywhere. Maybe I needed new clothes, you know? I ended up wearing my blue skinny jeans, white tight shirt, a blue leather biker's jacket and black high heel half boots. Mhhhh, I looked like a Ciara from another planet with my weave hanging to my shoulders. I checked the time and I was late. I ran out the house straight to my car. Can you believe I dont even know where Joe and I are suppose to meet? I will call him on my way.

I drove to town and when I got there I called him and he said he was

already waiting for me at MacDonald in Hamilton street. I drove there and found parking. I called him.

"Hey come in, I am wearing blue chinos and a sky blue shirt and holding red roses." he said after I told him I was outside. I smiled at the thought of him holding roses. What a charmer. I walked into MacDonald and looked around, it was full, there were people everywhere but it wasn't too hard to spot a guy with red roses in his hands. I saw him and walked towards him.

As I got to him he stood up and
guess what?

In my highest heels, with my height
he was so short I think I could give a
hug and his head will be on my
tummy.

Worst part...

He pulled me down to kiss me full
lips...

Gosh, I need to make a call...

[8/26, 8:42 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 3>>>

Height! That's the one thing I forgot to ask him when he was telling me about himself. Bathong, I am not your typical tall South African girl. I am your Alek Wek tall with boobs and a big booty, can you picture that?

Maybe I am even taller than Alek, I am standing at 1,74m. Now imagine me right now bending down to kiss this short guy. And I know people were watching us. I was seriously tempted to run out of there but first I

need to tell this short guy that he doesn't stand a chance with me. I don't think I even need Dineo for this one.

I let him kiss me and believe me I didn't like the kiss either. After kissing me, he pulled a chair for me and gave me the roses. Modimo, he is so sweet though. But like seriously this guy thinks we are compatible? Yes, we might have clicked before but that's before I knew he was this short. He had good looks though and I didn't mind his brown front teeth either but please...

"Wow, finally. I meet the beautiful and gorgeous Kelebogile. Wow, you know those pictures you send me don't do much justice to your beauty. Girl you are beautiful." he said reaching for my hand that was on the table. I looked away not wanting to make eye contact with him, I was beyond bored not to mention annoyed.

"Joe, let me just be upfront with you. I dont think this is going to work." I said pulling my hand out of his sweaty palms. He was smiling but yet

he looked confused.

"Baby, what do you mean?" he asked.

"I dont want you?" I said almost shouting. We both looked around to see if people were watching but it seems as though everyone was minding their own business, maybe they didnt see the awful kiss either.

"Why? We spoke ealier today and you sounded happy to see me. Whats changed?"

"You didnt tell me you were this short?" I hissed at him even pointing out at how short he is with my hand.

"Thats it?"

"What do you mean thats it? I dont date short guys?"

"My dick is not short!"

"What? This has nothing to do with whats between your legs Joe."

"Come on, I can give you the best sex anyone has ever given you. We can go try now then you can decided after that." he spoke looking at me as though he was making sense and believe me he was talking kak. I am desperate for a man but shortie I dont want.

"Motho, I dont care about sex or the size of your penis. I dont want you finish and klaar!" I said getting up.

"Kelebodile where are you going?"

"Home, to forget about you!"

"You cant leave me here, I came all the way to town by taxi hoping to spend the night with you at your place."

"Are you out of your mind? Did you think I was going to take a stranger to my house?"

"I am not a stranger, you told me countless times about the way you

love me and cant wait to meet me. Is this some kind of a scam that you run on poor guys like me?" Joe asked me with tears suddenly running down his cheeks. I have seen men cry before but no man has ever cried for me, dont get me wrong I wasnt charmed I was embarrassed. I came here for a night with my prince charming not a cry baby who doesnt even mind doing it public and by now people were watching us. Now I looked like a monster that had a man with a face full of beards crying. I sat down with a smile but hissed at him to stop crying. He was crying okare ke

mmethile!

"I am sorry, its just that ke go rata too much!" he said wiping off his tears with the back of his hands. Aowa, for sure I am dreaming.

I have been chatting to this guy for the past 3 weeks and I had this perfect image of him, not this. Dineo is going to have a field day laughing at me! I asked him to go order for us, he asked what is it that I wanted. I just told him I am fine with a drink. I insisted that I give him money, he

took it. I gave him R200.

As soon as he joined the long queue I made a duck for it. I ran out of MacDonald faster than Tom and Jerry and thank God I didnt trip or fall. I ran outside to my car's direction. I was still running fast when I was about to pass a black X5 the door opened and send me straight on my ass. I screamed at the driver who quickly got out of his car.

"I am so sorry, are you okay?" the guy asked me trying to help me up.

"Dont touch me, okay?" I said getting up. He tried to talk to me but I told him to beg off. I went straight to my car and drove off.

5 minutes later my phone started ringing. It was Joe, I ignored the calls. Dont say I am heartless for doing what I did, atleast I gave him R200 ao! And I shouldnt be giving away money like that, its still a long way to month end.

I got to my place and got out of my

car to open the gate. I hate this, I told my dad I need a remote controlled gate but he thinks I can afford it. Doesnt he know how much a good weave costs?

I drove my car in and went back to lock the gate but as I was walking to it my phone rang, it was Dineo and I answered. Then a black X5 stopped right there at the gate.

He followed me...

Did he really have to follow me...???

[8/26, 8:42 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 4>>>

I don't know this guy but already he was annoying me as hell. Who the hell does he think he is, showing up at my place like this? But anyway its not like he has my number and would call to ask if he could come. Mara, he shouldnt have! I have enough guys running after me and I dont need one with a big car doing that. The neighbours are nosy gape. Following me around was making him sound like a stalker and I can't deal with that now, especially since I am looking for a boyfriend. I want to explore before

a stalker can put me down.

I wanted to show him that he was not welcome as I stood at the gate and folded my arms across my chest. I looked at him as he came out of his car with his bulgy clothes, track pants and a top. Geez, he looked like a Jay-Z wanna be, he was tall though. Infact taller than me but that didnt count!

"Hey, I am sorry I followed you but I just had to make sure you are okay." he said in his deep voice, if he was

good looking I would have vibrated with it.

"I am okay, so you can go!" I said coldly to him. I didnt want to be friendly with him, I don't want him to get the wrong idea and think he is welcome to pitch up at my house every time he wants.

"What is wrong with you? What did you eat at MacDonalld that got you in such a bitter mood." he said leaning against his car with his hands in his pockets.

I walked to the gate and pushed it to close it, he jumped in front of it and held it to stop me from closing it. So now I am going to fight for my gate with a stranger that almosy killed me with his car door. I didnt want to talk to him then and what makes him think I would want to talk to him now? Some men think ke bona bo Modimo!

"If you dont stop pushing this gate one of us is going to get hurt." he said still standing on the gate's trail and holding it. He spoke in such a

manner you'd swear we were not in a fight over a gate. It was like he was reading some advert or reading the news on tv. Something about him was just mysterious though. What if he is a killer or even worse Joe's body guard! Ja, Joe is so short I swear he needs a tall body guard just like this guy. He was starting to freak me out.

"If you dont leave right now I swear to you I will scream." I said to him trying to push him away, he wasnt even moving. He just stood in one place, pushing him seemed like I was poking him with a finger.

"Go ahead because as soon as people start coming out of their houses I will be long gone and you'll look like a lunatic." he said then he pushed me inside with his hand. I almsot fell back again on my ass again.

"That works for me just fine."

"Stop being ridiculous, do you think that I look like someone who would hurt a woman? I know you must have taken a knock from my car door and I

just wanted to make sure you are okay."

"I told you I am fine, why dont you go now!"

"Because I want to give you my business card so you could call me if you experince any kind of pain!" he spoke for the first time raising his voice at me. Wow!

"I dont want your stupid card, I can take care of myself now go. Go! Go!" I screamed at him but not loud enough

for the neighbours to hear. And when he didnt move I tried to push him away from the gate. Everytime I tried to push him he would hold my hands and throw me back. This made me so angry that I started hailing all sorts of insult at him, at some point I told him he is a stupid man who follows woman around for no reason. In all this all he said was:

"Hey, hey, hey, stop it. Stop it!"

"Go! Leave me the hell alone! Just go!" I screamed one last time at him

and he said:

"Fine, I will let you cool off." then he walked to his car.

I shut my gate and locked it. He drove off. I angrily walked into my cold lonely house so pissed off. My phone rang in my hand, I forgot I had answered Dineo's call earlier, wonder what happened to her. I answered my phone and it was my white neighbour's son, he said he was calling to know if I was okay as he heard some shouting and screaming

in my yard. Nosy neighbour! I told him everything was fine and hang up before he could talk some more. Why didnt he come out the time he heard the screaming and shouting?
Mpheyane ya lekgowa!

After this whole thing with Mr Jay-Z wanna be I wont lie I was pretty scared. Something could have happened out there, maybe I should call my neighbour and ask him if I could come sleep over but still I will have to come back to this house again.

I switched all the lights on in the house and took off my boots. Now I was hungry, haven't had anything to eat since I was excited to meet Joe. If only I had known.

I made myself a cup of coffee and grabbed 2 muffins, it was after 11pm and tomorrow I have work but didn't feel like going to sleep. I took my phone and called Dineo. As soon as she answered she went:

"Yoh Kelebogile, thank God you called

me. Girlfriend I heard the whole thing and dont worry I called the police."

What the hell for...???

[8/26, 8:42 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 5>>>

Okay, I know Dineo means well and she did what she did out of concern but what the hell am I going to do with the police? They are going to ask me endless question demanding to know what happened. Now what? Am I going to tell them that my friend just made a call assuming I was being attacked? I love Dineo but sometimes

she doesn't use her brain to think. The police are on their way right now, I need a plan. I am tired and going through the events of tonight or shouting at Dineo wasn't going to help with anything so I told her I will talk to her tomorrow, I hang up before she could talk. I even switched my phone off.

Now I can't even go to sleep because I have to wait for the police, I don't even know what time they will be. Government people, they misuse government resources! I also work for the government but I am a good

government employee shem! I waited for more than an hour sitting on my couch starring through the tv, my mind wasn't on it. All I could think of was Joe, I know I was angry because of his shortness but I had hurt the poor guy. Maybe I should call him and apologise, nah I have a lot to deal with now.

I fell asleep on the couch and was woken up by the police siren. I checked the time on my clock it was 2am, like really I would have died mos! I was so pissed off as I went outside barefoot.

"Ma'am are you Kelebogile Mehlope?"
A white police officer asked me.

"Yes, I am." I answered him rubbing my eyes. Their blue lights were everywhere, tomorrow I am going to be the talk of Kirkney village. I know people are looking through their windows right now. The white officer introduced himself as something du Plessis and he asked if I could open the gate for him. I did, he came in followed by a black officer who went to look around my yard with a torch

even though I had my lights on. Ga a bone ke eng ka yena?

My neighbour's son, Andre, also followed behind them. Du Plessis asked him what he was doing here, I told him its fine he can stay.

"Ma'am, we received a call from a woman claiming to be your friend. She said you were being attacked." du Plessis said.

"Yes, my friend heard a confrontation I had with my boyfriend over the

phone. We are okay now, he is not even here now." I spoke looking at the black police officer who was now in front my house and had touched a mop that fell on him. He is searching this place as though he was called to come raid my house. Dom kop!

"You have a boyfriend?" Andre asked me.

I didnt answer him, du Plessis gave him a look that said "this is not the time for your neighbourly chats". He sulked as he folded his arms across

his chest. This boy thinks he owns me just because he is my neighbour and he is only 19. But this kids grow yong, he is even taller than me.

Du Plessis asked if I wanted to open a case, I told him there was no need. He tried to convince me by scaring me that "my boyfriend" will one day kill me if I dont report him. I didnt need his convincing, I dont have a boyfriend anyway. He called his partner and they both left.

"I have to go sleep Andre." I said and

went to stand at the gate.

"Are you okay?" he asked me with a bit concern in his voice. I went to him and kissed him on his cheek.

"Im fine, you can go."

He walked out and waited for me as I locked the gate. I said good night to him and turned around.

"Kele, do you really have a boyfriend?" he screamed at me as I walked to the

house. I laughed and screamed no at him.

I got inside the house and went straight to bed after taking my clothes off. I fell asleep as soon as my head hit the pillow. And the next thing I heard some funny music that sounded like it was coming from a distance. I didnt want to wake up but the music wouldnt stop until I finally woke up. I realised that the music was actually my phone's alarm. I got out of bed and made my bed, I was stil sleepy but I had work to go to. How I hate growing up! I went to my

phone in the tv room, I switched it on and immediately messages came pouring in. I left it on the coffee table and went to take a shower. After my shower I got into my uniform and wore my slippers as I made breakfast. I checked my phone and I had messages and missed calls from Joe, Dineo and Nthabiseng. I didnt feel like talking to any of them especially Joe but maybe I should block Joe's number. He doesnt get that I dont want to be with mos.

I heard a car pulling outside, at first I thought it was passing but I saw

reflection through the window and realised its at my gate. I tossed the curtain to the side and peeked through the window only to see the black X5 at my gate. Damn, I should have told the police I have a stalker.

I went check on my eggs that were burning and then there was a knock at the door. I went to open the door ready to insult the bloody Jay-Z wannabe but my eyes fell on...

A tall handsome dark looking guy wearing a gray suit...

Is this the last night's Jay-Z wanna
be...???

[8/26, 8:43 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 6>>>

I should have paid a lot of attention
to his looks last night maybe I
wouldnt have been that harsh at him,
akere we treat people differently
according to their looks. But come on
after the the night I had with Joe I
had no time to check out any other
guy, especially not someone who
almost send me to the ER and
besides we were outside, how was I

suppose to do that.

His eyes were also all over me, its like we were seeing each other for the first time but there was something between us that made it look like time and everything had stood still and the only thing moving was the chemistry between us. He looked like someone you would only find in magazines. Very tall, dark, big eyes with lips that made me think of nothing but chocolate. I was getting lost in this guys looks, I couldnt even talk but atleast he had a voice as he said:

"I know you dont want to talk to me but could you atleast tell me you are not in pain."

"Would you like to come in for coffee?" I invited him in without even realising what he just said, its only later that it came to me. I was acting like someone who was not in control of their emotions, even my hair felt out of place but maybe I needed a new weave.

He looked at me and raised an

eyebrow, I know I wasn't acting like my feisty last night's self and even I was suspicious of my motives for inviting him inside my house. I made way for him as I opened the door wider, he nod his head then came in. My house was a bit messy, I am such a horrible nasty girl in the morning. I leave traces everywhere in the house, my hairbrush will be in the kitchen, my make up kit on the floor, cosmetic bag on the couch and its content scattered everywhere. Well, I stay on my own and I don't have anyone to keep tabs on me but I think I need to change that.

"Nice house." he said as he grabbed a chair in the kitchen I had a shirt there. I grabbed it before he could touch it, he was going to.

"Thanks, its not usually this messy." I said laughing. I was nervous as hell.

"I asked you a question." he spoke with his voice, the one that he used last night. I liked it but today it had a bit of an effect on me.

"You did?"

"Yes."

"Do you mind repeating it?"

"Are you in pain today?"

"Oh, that? No, I dont think I got hurt last night. I am super fine." I spoke in a voice I didnt recognised and laughed like donkey I heard in Mokopane. Oh God, I am making a fool of myself. What is wrong with

me?

He sat there just looking at me, his eyes and head moved with every movement I made. I sat down, maybe that will help calm me down a bit. I have a kitchen counter not a table and I have only 2 chairs in my kitchen so that meant I had to sit next to him. Trust me I wasn't seeing a good looking guy for the first time but to be honest this one was different, he had himself together while I was jittery and all over the place. My weave was getting itchier, I was even scared of patting it with my palm.

"Ahem, the coffee?" He asked me.

"Coffee?" I asked him back then jumped up again remembering I had invited him in for coffee, I almost fell. He grabbed me before I could hit the floor but I wasn't really going to fall. His hands were warm and strong as he helped me straight up.

"Careful, no wonder you I knocked you with my car door last night, you don't watch what you do." he said letting me slowly go as though I was

unstable to hold myself straight up.
And somehow that just annoyed me, I
made a fool of myself in front of him
and now he thinks I am a real fool.
Okay I don't know what I am saying
but that doesn't give him the right to
say what he said, he almost killed me!

"I think you should leave!" I said as I
pointed at the door for him.

"Why?"

"I have to get ready for work."

"I will leave when you leave for work."

"Why?"

"Because I say so." he said shifting in the chair to make himself comfortable and showing me that he wasn't going anywhere.

"Okay, what is your name then?" I asked him as I sat back down.

"Kgosi."

"Kgosi who?"

"Kgosi."

This guy has some big ego issues, I am trying to be polite here and he has to act like body guard. You know those body guards that dont talk but follows you around and stand like a robot.

"My name is Kgosi and my surname is Kgosi." he said after realising I was

a bit confused but too prideful to ask what the heck he was talking about.

"Oh, Kgosi Kgosi? I am Kelebogile Mehlape." I said to him with a smile. He didnt seem interested in my name, infact he looked a bit bored. I felt a bit ashamed of telling him my name without him asking, it made me sound a bit forward.

He looked at his wrist watch and said:

"I think I better leave. I have an early meeting, I m glad you are okay."

I remembered I also have to go to work, we both stood up at the same time. We stood facing each other, our face almost touching and our eyes glaring at each other...

I swallowed, hard...

I think he heard the kwidiiii sound I made..

[8/26, 8:43 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 7>>>

Remember the look you had as a

child when someone ate something that you really wanted right in front of you, waving it making your head go to all the directions the person was taking that delicious something? Well, I dont know if you understand but that is how I felt when I was standing next to Kgosi. His lips looked juicy and inviting but I was afraid to go for them even though my whole body was urging me to. I might have been a bit of loose girl before and had gotten away with taking whatever it is that I wanted but right now standing in front of an ego maniac guy like Kgosi was something else. I know he

felt all that I was feeling.

He opened his mouth, I reached forward with my head wanting to meet him halfway but he wasn't opening his mouth to kiss me. He spoke:

"I guess I will see you around."

My heart sank and this time I wanted to swallow but there was nothing on my throat, I was as dry as a leaf. I licked my lips with my tongue and shifted back to give him room to

move. He walked to the door, I turned around. I didnt want to look at him, I had so badly wanted him to kiss me and he just stood there like he was daring me to kiss him. I heard his car driving off outside, I went to my bedroom and put on my shoes. I had only 15 minutes to get to work. I cant believe I wasted time starrng and hoping a man I didnt know would kiss me. This Mr. Right hunting thing is really going to my head, its like I am seeing every man out there as a Mr. Right but aowa thats not true or else I would have brought Joe back home with me.

I had to quickly be out the house. I just took my cold breakfast and threw it in the bin, I know I will remember this food when my ass is broke but now I had to dash. My boss is a bit evil, if you get to work exactly at 7 in her eyes you are late so everyone has to always be early to impress her. I drove like crazy using short cuts which turned out to be a long drive because of traffic, finally I got to work and I had to rush in before Bongwiwe sees me, my boss.

Work wasnt that hectic, its something that I do everyday mos. Its just that my mind was on another planet, I couldnt stop thinking about Kgosi. I checked my phone several times hoping to see a miss call or an SMS from him, it only dawned on me later that he doesnt have my number. How did that happen? And what if he never comes back? Tjo, I would miss out on an opportunity to know if he is the one or not. But either way I want him!

By lunchtime my two girlfriends called to say I should join them at KFC, I dont really like KFC especially

with its scandals lately but it was the only place we could meet here. I could walk to KFC but walking while I have a car is not an option. I drove and within 5 minutes I was already there.

Nthabi and Dineo got up when they saw me. I gave them hugs and sat down, they were waiting for our Twister meals as they were busy fussing all over me about last night and Dineo had really heard more than she should have. She even mentioned how surprised she is that I don't have a single bruise on my body. She went

to get our meals and quickly came back.

"So, girl did the police find him still with you or not?" Dineo asked me taking a bite out of her twister, this girl is skinny with a big ass. She doesnt gain weight anywhere else other than there.

"You should have asked me that the minute I got here rather than you going off like you were there with me missy." I said to her.

"Okay, talk. We dont have much time."
Nthabi said. She has always been one to keep track of time and everything but maybe that because she is a mother and a wife. But will talk all about that another day. I told them everything about my night with Joe, meeting Kgosi and this morning. Dineo was laughing her head off about Joe, especially the "dick" part while Nthabiseng wasnt impressed that I went on a blind date.

"Things could have been worse Kele and I dont trust this Kgosi guy either."
Nthabi said then looked at her wrist

watch.

"Nthabi, you are spoiling this. Let Kele explore besides I dont think someone like Kgosi exist. Maybe she had a dream about Joe turning out like that, who knows let the girl dream on."

Dineo said and she and Nthabi laughed. I looked at them and went:

"Mxm!"

That didnt stop them from laughing. We ate while they made jokes about me and Joe. After we were done

Dineo wanted me us to meet later but Nthabi refused and said its during the week. Ai, Nthabi has been nothing but boring lately. She doesnt want to do anything with us, its always lunch and nothing more.

I went back to work and by 4pm it was chaile time. I got out of there and drove straight home, maybe I will find Kgosi waiting fro me. A few house from mine there were kids playing in the street, I drove slowly as I got closer to them but out of nowhere something bounced infront of my car.

I hit the brakes so hard and
screamed...

I think I ran somebody's child over...

[8/26, 8:43 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 8>>>

The worst that could ever happen in
my young life is me going to jail for
running someone's child over with my
car. I know I am a bad person and I
have done terrible things lately like
leaving Joe at MacDonald but please
I dont think I deserve this, I wasnt
even driving fast. I had slowed down!

Gosh, I am only 23! And I dont need anymore reasons to put a smile on my stepmother's lips, that woman hates me so much I even think she did her witchcraft on me. Well how else would I explain the bad luck in my life.

I covered my face with my hands, hiding hoping the whole thing wasnt happening. I was even afraid of getting out of my car. This damn kids, why were they playing the middle of the street? I heard a knock on my window, I guess this is it. I cant stay in my car forever, I removed my

hands from my face and opened my eyes. At first I thought there was no one until I realised that the person knocking was a small boy. I rolled down my window.

"What is wrong with you? Are you okay?" the boy asked me shrugging his shoulders. Kids!

"What happened?" I asked him shaking.

"Where?"

"Did I..." Gosh, why do I bother! I got out of my car and went to the front. I looked around and went down on my knees to look under my car but there was nothing. What just happened here?

"What are you looking for? You are very tall and looking up at you will hurt my neck, tjo. Did your granny force you to eat porridge too when you were growing up?" the boy asked me with his hands on his wais, some of the kids with him laughed. If it was

any other day I would have laughed but not today, infact he made me angrier as I started shouting:

"Why the hell were you kids playing in the streets, dont you know its dangerous? I could have killed one of you."

"Sorry but we went to the side when we saw your car but Kamo's ball went to the other side." one little girl said to me. A ball? Oh yes, it bounced right infront of me. Damn, I am a terrible person for going off like that at this

kids but I was right it was wrong of them to play in the streets, there are other drivers who are not as cautious as me.

"But why are you kids out here so late, where is your granny?" I asked them realising that 4 of the kids stay with their grandmother, including the boy that had knocked on my window and the little girl and she never lets them play outside. I had walked pass here several times with the gate locked and the kids playing inside.

"She is inside." the little girl answered me and looking at the kids they looked dirtier than I have ever seen them. Something wasn't right.

Even their gate was wide open. I parked my car on the side of the road and walked in. I knocked there was no answer, I opened the door and walked inside. The house was a mess, my own house was nothing compared to this. Dishes were piled up in the sink, toys and clothes were everywhere. The kids had followed me inside, one of them showed me where their grandmother was

sleeping. The room that I walked in was worse than the mess I just walked out of, there were clothes everywhere on the floor and the poor old woman was cooped up in bed. I went to her and tried to talk to her, she could talk but I had to listen carefully and make out a lot from what she was saying. And from what I understand she had pain on her left shoulder that started 3 weeks back, it wasn't painful but now it had been so bad that it had affected almost her whole left side of the body, I asked if she had anything to eat. She said no. I told her I had no choice but to take

her to the hospital, she refused. I spoke to her until she gave in. I struggled but at last managed to get her to my car. Now I had to leave the kids on their own and it was getting dark, the oldest is only 7. I asked him if they tried to reach their parents and they said they have been trying to call their uncle, who is the father of the little girl, for days but he wasn't picking up.

"Okay, keep on calling him. Lock the gate and don't open for anyone until I come back, okay." I said to them even though it felt so wrong to leave them

on their own.

I drove to the hospital and as soon as they saw the condition she was in, she was admitted. I waited and asked questions but no one told me anything. And since I had mentioned that I wasn't family I was being avoided. I was outside the room she was in, going up and down, rushing to the door everytime it opened and asked questions but still no one seemed to bother with me.

"Hi." I heard behind me, I turned

around and there was this tall light skinned guy, he looked so good that I almost forgot I was at the hospital waiting for a sick poor old woman.

"Hello," I said to him.

"Are you the "aunt" that my nephews and niece told me about?"

"Yes, you must be their uncle."

"Okay thanks but I am here now and I think you should leave I will take care

of everything."

He said then turned around to go speak with the doctor that was coming out the room...

[8/26, 8:44 PM] Kelibo: Episode 9>>>

After everything I have done, getting her here and waiting just to be told to go home just like that, he might be her son but I brought her here. I made sure she gets help. I was left standing in the hospital passage like a fool. I have been here for hours and no one was telling me anything but

he just walks in and the female doctor is all over him. I am wearing my uniform for God's sake! Couldnt they have trusted me? I wanted to know how the old woman was doing but clearly I wasnt wanted here and I was just going to make myself look even stupid by sticking around.

I went to my car and drove back to Kirkney, today has been a long day for me and I was tired but I couldnt get the old woman and the poor kids out of my mind so I decided to go see the kids before I go home. When I got there, they were watching tv, imagine

this kids were awake at 11pm. Its a school night! They just had pizza, their uncle must have bought it for them.

I decided to get them ready for bed by give them all a bath, I started with the girls and then the boys. I tucked them in bed and decided to clean the house, I wasnt really going to sleep if I went to my house and atleast staying here was better. Maybe I might even know how the granny is doing. I dont get her son really, atleast he should have spoken to me like a grateful person would but no he

had to act like I didnt even exist.

The house was really dirty and messy, the dirty clothes that I picked up on the floor had filled all the laundry baskets in the house, the dishes were dry and too many. I think I spend 2 hours cleaning and an hour on the dishes, I did a great job at all that. I was so tired I passed out on the couch and I was woken up by the door openning. I stood up and in came the guy that just told me to leave the hospital after all that I have done for his mother.

"How is she doing?" I asked him as he walked in. He stopped and looked at me. My heart was beating faster as I waited for him to tell me how she is.

"You cleaned?" he asked looking around the house.

"Yes, I had to pass time. I was going out of my mind and I couldn't just sit."

"What is it that you want?" he asked me with a straight face, if I thought

what had happened at the hospital
wasnt rudeness then probably this
guy hates me. He doesnt even know
me and I have done nothing but help.

"What do you mean?"

"What do you want with my family? I
told you to go but instead you came
to my house."

"Please, I am only trying to help..."

"Leave then, I dont need your help."

"Atleast just tell me how your mother is doing."

"Leave right now!" he spoke shouting at me.

My whole body just started shaking even more. I took my phone that was on the coffee table and headed for the door. I stood at the door and looked at him, he came and pushed the door, pushing me out with it.

I went to my house and cried, I have never seen someone who hates me that much. What did I do to him? I sat on the couch and fell asleep while there, when I woke up it was a bit lighter. I looked at the time and it was 10am. I jumped up and went to my bedroom, I am late for work but its too late to even attempt to go in anyway. I called Bongwiwe and the phone was answered by Mpho, a friendly male nurse.

"Hey, Mpho. Its Sister Kelebogile, I couldnt call in earlier but I am not feeling well and wont be able to

come to work." I said to him.

"Its okay Bongiwe is not in anyway, just make sure to get to the doctor okay?"

"Sure, thanks Mpho."

"Okay, get well soon."

"Huh...? Oh ja, I will." Gosh I forgot I said I was sick and Mpho just knew that I lying as he laughed and then hang up. Well, I know he understand.

I cleaned my house still in my uniform, I had sure everything went to its rightful place. After all that I went to take a long bath, I even slept and was woken up by the water getting cold. I got out and called my friend who is a doctor and has his own surgery in town.

"Don't worry, you'll get your sick note at reception when you get here with 2 days booked off. I have to go to Free State, you know it's winter now and the initiations are going on." he said

just after I had explained my situation. He's a nice guy and I wonder why him and I never hit it but anyway I am surrounded by nice guys only just the recent one's that I have met...

I went to town to get my sick note, did a bit of grocery shopping with my credit card. Upping the money I owe even more, I am broke anyway! I went to eat pizza at Roman's then headed back to my empty house where I wish I could find Kgosi waiting for me naked in the kitchen. Eish, I miss him and yet he's never promised me anything.

I passed by granny's house but the gate and door were closed and I didnt see anyone. I went home and unloaded my groceries inside, while packing them I saw granny's 4year old granddaughter at my door, she had a rose in her hand. She came in, handed it to me then said:

"He says he is sorry."

WOW...

[8/26, 8:44 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 10>>>

This was the most sweetest thing ever, seeing the little girl standing there as though she was waiting for an answer from me was just so beautiful that I even shed a tear. She was smiling as though she knew exactly what she was doing. I wanted to shove his apology back in his face but that would be like I am doing all that to this pretty little thing. This was unfair of him though, using this little girl to warm his way in here.

"Okay, go tell him he is forgiven." I

said to her with a smile. I dont know if she understood what was going on but she smiled as she turned around, she didnt even step outside, she just screamed:

"Daddy, she forgives you!"

Guess what? Daddy walked in with the other kids and picked up his little girl. Oh, so daddy was just outside! So what if I had turned his little girl down? He was smiling as her swang her in his arms.

"I guess I owe you more than a simple cute apology." he spoke as he put his baby girl down. I won't lie the whole thing was charming and I couldn't even hide the smile that was forming on the corners of my lips. I could have given both of them hugs but I wanted to act like I wasn't that touched.

"Well, I understand." I lied. I was angry earlier but the whole thing had softened me up a bit.

He told the kids to go home and lock

themselves inside. This kids were young but they were very responsible, I guess granny has toughened them up.

"So, you are a father?" I asked even though I dont know why I was asking him that, its not like I have known him for ages to go that deep with him.

"Yes, she is my baby. Her name is Mbali and my name is Gabriel but you can call me Gabs." he said extending his hand to me.

"Okay Gabs." I spoke as I shook his hand.

"Uhm, you are suppose to tell me your name."

"You didnt ask."

"Okay fair enough, so whats your name auntie o mo pila?" he said laughing.

"Kelebogile. But did the kids say that?"

"Yes... Malome, Koko left with the beautiful auntie... The cute one with the long horse hair that drives an Audi A3 and stays in the purple house." he spoke imitating how the kids spoke to him throwing his hands everywhere. I couldnt stop laughing, actually I laughed harder than I ever did in ages. Gabs is really a funny guy.

"So, would you like a cup of coffee?" I asked him after we stopped laughing.

"Eish, that would mean I have to stay

longer and I have to go get the kids ready for bed."

"Okay, so how is your mom doing?" I asked him. He didnt answer me, he just looked at me and the smile on his face faded.

"Why did you do it?" he asked me confusing me a bit.

"What do you mean?"

"I mean help my mom, she has been

like that for a couple of weeks and none of the neighbours seemed to even notice that there was something wrong."

Like seriously is this guy trying to accuse me of something, like I was spying on his mom. I helped his mother and I think I deserve more than this question of his, I should be the one asking him questions. He should have been here for his mother a long time ago and maybe he would have never even met me.

"Gabs... I mean Gabriel I did what a normal warm hearted person would have done. What is your problem exactly? Did you come here to apologise or accuse me of something?" I asked angrily. He was being a jerk and after everything I have done I deserve much more than this.

"No, Kelebogile you dont understand. Not everybody could be this helpful, I know someone would have called an ambulance or just left her there but you did something different."

"What is your point?"

"I am not trying to make a point, I am just trying to understand you."

Why is he like this? Are all men like this? Does he think everyone out there is heartless.

"I know what you are trying to do." I said to him folding my arms across my chest. He raised both his eye brows at me as though I was crazy or

acting out of character.

"Would you just stop?" he said sharply.

"No, no, no! You just cant stand me, right?" I asked him, he laughed as he asked:

"And why is that?"

"Because I did something that you couldnt do!"

"Dont you dare say that!"

"Oh I will, you cant stand the fact that I helped you mother. Something that you couldnt do, I bet you knew that your mother was sick all along but you just brushed it off and continued with your life as she took care of your daughter, nephews and niece in her condition."

"Shut the hell up! You dont know nothing about me or my family!"

"Dont tell me what to do! This is my

house!"

"I thought you had a good heart when you helped my mom but I can see you are after something."

"And what is that? The poor woman has nothing but a stupid son who wont even say a thank you...hmmmmm"

I couldnt say more as he grabbed me and forcefully kissed my hungry lips...

"You want me."

He said after kissing me...

He pushed me back then went straight to the door leaving me shaking and confused...

I dont want him...

[8/26, 8:44 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 11>>>

Me, want him? Who the hell does he thinks he is? I have only known him for a few hours and I haven't even

had a moment to check him out but he says I want him! Well, he has good looks though which is something that is hard to miss and his touch was so firm but I don't want him. He's just an unthankfull guy that I just met.

Someone who doesnt appreciate being helped. Tjo... But the kiss though, it was something out of this world or maybe its because I have taken the celibacy route for a while now. Gosh, I need to get laid before I go crazy.

I locked my door, ran to my bedroom, took all my clothes off and got hold

of my vibrator. Haven't used it in a while and tonight I want to be invaded by it but the whole thing just turned me off. How can I fantasise about a vibrator anyway? I want the real thing, I don't want to take off my clothes by myself, I want someone to rip them off me. I want someone strong to take charge of my body, I want a man!

I decided to go take a long bath since I was already naked, I went to the bathroom and filled the bath tub with water and made bubbles. I got in and felt my body relax, the water was nice

on my body but I found myself thinking a lot about Gabs. I wasn't just thinking though but fantasising about him, it would be nice to see him fully naked. Oh no, I need to stop this. But it's Gabs' fault, he stuck this stupid idea in my mind. I never even looked at him that way before, to me he was just a guy. A guy that... Eish I can't think of anything else other than him. I got out of the water and wrapped myself in a towel after drying my body. I went to my bedroom to put lotion on my body.

I hear a knock at the door, I didn't

think twice if it was Gabs I was going to pull him inside and show him how to handle a woman, he should no better than to come back after what he did. I grabbed my towel and wrapped it around my body and put on my slippers. I went to opened the but to my surprise it wasnt Gabs but...

"Kgosi?" I asked surprised to see him here so late. But to be honest I wasnt really that surprised, I had missed him. The last time since I have seen him has been hell, I couldnt call him to hear his voice or just to say hi. And this time I want his number.

"Hi." he said in his usual sexy voice. He was eyeing me in my towel as though he was taking it off me with his eyes. Remember when I said my complexion depends on the weather? Ja, my whole body is lighter than my face. I have a yellow boned body and a bit dark face. I knew exactly how I looked in the towel, it wasnt big. It just covered my upper body and a bit of my thighs. Was I really going to open the door for Gabs looking like this? Tjo, I am scared of being horny shem! The towel I had on showed to much though, I know my long legs

were out there for him to see.

"Kgosi, I thought you were my neighbour. She usually comes around at this time of the night." I said lying through out my teeth, I dont have a neighbour who comes at this time of the night and actually neighbours dont even visit me here.

He didnt say anything, he stepped inside making me take a few step back. He closed the door behind him with eyes not leaving me. I felt a bit exposed, I am not one to be shy to

show off my body but Kgosi had caught me off guard.

"Come here." he said pointing to where he was standing. He was motioning me to come stand right next to him and to even think I wasn't that far from him. I took 2 steps to him and I stood next to him, my towel was brushing against his clothes. He was wearing a black suit, he looked like he came straight out of the office. I could smell him and feel his breath. He was looking at me but I couldn't just stare at him the way he did with me.

"Kiss me." he ordered me making my heart race faster than it ever did.

Goodness I wanted this the morning I saw him. I raised my head to him, his sharp eyes were starring down at me. I am tall but Kgosi is way taller than me. I held on to his suit as I put my lips on his, I kissed him slowly as he responded to my kiss with his hands going to my thighs. He spread them apart as he lifted me to his waist.

He walked with me to the couch and laid me on it as he took charge of the

kiss. He was on top, my towel was loose and I could feel his hard dick between my wet self, he was rubbing himself hard on me. I held on tighter to him and wrapped my long legs around him. It was like we were making love slowly, even with his clothes on I could feel him on me that I even came. My whole body shook, he didnt stop. He went on kissing me and rubbing himself on me. I wanted to tell him we should go to the bedroom as we would be comfortable there but as soon as I was calm, he got off me and wiped the front o fhis pants with my towel.

He took my phone and buzzed his.

"I have to go, will call you." he said
and kissed me on my lips.

"Please, stay for the night." I begged
him.

"Learn not to argue with me!"

With that he left me right there...

[8/26, 8:44 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 12>>>

I love it when a man is in charge and knows what he wants, it never hurts for a guy to be too much and have a girl hanging on to his every word and touch but Kgosi is on some level of his own. He wants to be in control of everything. I cant even ask him a simple question! "learn not to argue with me!" whats that suppose to mean? Does he expect me to be a "yes Kgosi" girl? Because if that is what he wants then he has one thing coming. I am Kelebogile and I am very opinionated.

I wont lie though what just happened

was marvelous and I wanted more from him. I havent been with someone who made me feel that good in a long time. I want to explore with him, let him take me places I have never been to but the problem is I have to wait for him to pitch up here or call me. I hate this and I have fallen head over heels inlove with Kgosi, he has everything that I want in a man. His ego tops it all, it makes him seem strong and never out of control. And the way he takes charge of a situation says a lot about him, he is a man of character.

I got off the couch and went to put on my pjs, I would have gone to bed naked but I had to go lock the gate. I did and went straight to bed after chatting to Dineo, I told her everything that Kgosi and I did and even about Gabs, she wanted to see their pictures but hey I dont have them. I fell asleep late since I wasnt going to work and woke up early but thats because my gardener was here and he couldnt stop shaking my gate. But I answered a call from Kgosi before I went to open the gate, he was just saying good morning. How sweet? After talking to him I saved

his number on my phone.

"Ao madam, o khona la?" my gardener asked as I opened the gate for him. He irritates me, if I wasn't home would he have been so persistent with my gate? He knows that everytime when I go to work I leave my garage door open and he gets my gate keys from Andre next door.

"Bab' Elias, ujani?" I said trying to be polite to him. He greeted me back and started talking.

After talking to him I went back inside the house, took a shower, cleaned my house and made us breakfast. After that I didnt know what to do with myself, I tried to follow Bab' Elias as he worked but I could tell I was annoying him. I decided to go check on Gabs, even if he kicks me out atleast I would have passed time. I know he is alone now as the kids are at school and creche.

Atleast the gate wasnt locked and the door was open, I was about to knock

but decided to peek through. Gabs was leaning against the sink. If I didn't know better I would have thought he was praying or doing something as he was looking down with his head bowed.

"Gabs." I said not trying to alarm him or scare him. He slowly looked at me and he was crying, his eyes were puffy and full of tears. I went to him and pulled him to me to give him a hug.

"She had a stroke, her right arm is

paralysed and she lost her speech. What am I going to do? We have burdened her so much with the kids and bought her a house far away from us. We forgot about her." he said crying even more.

"Hey, she is going to be okay. She'll go for physio and get a speech therapist, I promise she'll be good in no time."

"What if she never recovers?"

"I want you to believe that she will." I

said to him as he pulled away from me but standing close enough.

"I have been nothing but a jerk to you." he said. I shook my head and told him to stop beating himself up about things he cant fix and focus on his mom. He pulled me closer to him.

"Gabs, no." I whispered not even fighting him off me. I wanted him to but he was too emotional for anything.

"Its just a kiss, nothing more." he

whispered back covering my lips with his, he slowly kissed me as I relaxed in his arms. I pulled him closer to me inviting him for more, running my hands all over his body like he did with me. My phone rang and I jumped out of his arms. It was Kgosi. I answered it standing in front of him.

"Hey." I heard a a sexy voice over the other line of the phone.

"Hey, ummm...are you okay?" I spoke as I walked outside the house. I didnt want to talk to him in front of Gabs, I

know I answered in front of him but I shifted. The look Gabs gave me was an unpleased one. I spoke to Kgosi outside as he got straight to the point asking me if I was okay and saying he was just checking up on me. I cut the call short and told him I was busy with something and will call him later. I was feeling a bit guilty, I love Kgosi and want us to have a relationship. I dont want to play around anymore but here I was kissing Gabs.

"I have to go." Gabs said when I got into the house. I could see he was angry but I didnt fight him, I just left

and went to my house.

I called Kgosi back and his phone was answered by a woman. I asked to speak to Kgosi but she said:

"Mr kgosi just left the office right now Ma'am, can I take a message?"

He used his office phone to call me?

Kante whats the deal with this guy???

[8/26, 8:44 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 13>>>

I dont mind being called with free minutes or a private number but when you use your office phone atleast tell me its not your phone so I wont make a fool of myself like I just did. I was happy thinking that I finally got his number only to find out he had used his office phone which could be changed at any time. Maybe I should have taken his card when wanted to give it to me but I doubt it has his personal number.

I deleted the number from my phone. Whats the use of keeping it anyway? I sat on the couch and looked at my

phone. Mxm, this thing called technology is nothing but a headache even though without it life would be boring but anyway we would have survived, people used to! My phone rang, I looked at it and the number on screen was none other than Joe's! Wow? I answered.

"Hi, Kelebogile." he said sounding bored. I laughed.

"Joe?"

"Sfebe!"

"Thanks, I like how you get dirty with me." I said to him, well he was hurt so I will give him the platform to get over it. He deserved it after the treatment he got from me.

"So you thought I wouldnt survive that night, well I did and even found myself a girlfriend who appreciate my huge dick. Akere all you care about is height, you dont know what you are missing bitch." he said. His words were not hurting me, I couldnt stop laughing as he went on telling me

how his new girlfriend loves him and all that.

"I am happy for you Joe." I managed to say as I laughed. I dont know if it was airtime or what but the phone went dead in my ear and I just went on laughing. Ja neh, everyone needs a Joe in their life just to laugh.

"This is nice." I heard a voice saying behind me. I jumped up from the couch and almost fell as I realised who it was.

"Kgosi?"

"You sounded a bit off earlier when you spoke to me on the phone and now you are happy?" He asked me with his eyes running around my house as though he was looking for something or someone.

"You tell me Kgosi!" I said getting up and standing right in front of him. I was mad about the phone number thing but Kgosi intimidates me, I am not scared of him but I feel like he is the type of guy I should be bowing

down and showing respect to. He is always cool, calm and collected and if he was someone like Gabs I swear to you I would be going crazy over him right now demanding answers from him.

"Ssssit down!" he hissed at me and I found myself obliging to him. I sat down and went quiet. He sat on another couch and stared at me, he was making me uncomfortable. He has a way of looking at me as though he is undressing me.

"Please stop looking at me like that." I said to him.

"Its lunch time, make me lunch." he ordered with his eyes still on me. I wanted to tell to go do it himself but I remembered I had to make Bab' Elias something to eat too and I was also hungry. I got up and went to the kitchen, he followed me. I took out the bread and other things, I asked him what he wanted to eat. He said anything I had was fine. He followed me everywhere, to the fridge, bin, I mean everywhere! I made juice for us and gave him his food, I went outside

to give Bab' Elias his food and took the morning dishes. I went back into the house and found him eating, I joined him and ate. We ate in silence, the silence was too much and uncomfortable that I went through my phone after eating. I didnt even know what I was going through but atleast it killed the awkwardness.

"Take the plates off the table, they make me sick!" Kgosi said pushing his plates towards me. I did as he said and took them to the sink. As I was standing at the sink he came behind me and wrapped his arms

around me. He buried his head in my hair and took a deep breath, dont know if he was smelling my hair or what but he said:

"You are tense."

"I know."

"Why?"

"Kgosi, why did you call me with your office number?" I asked him, he still had his head in my hair.

"You called the number?"

"Yes, I did say that I will call you back didnt I?"

"I never gave you permission to call me. So dont call any number that I call you with. Understand?"

"Why?"

"This is do as I say! No complaining or any suggestions from you. I am in

control!" he said. I tried to get out of his arms but he held on tight with his one hand as he took the other and brushed my hair to the side. He put his lips on my neck and nibbled on it, he was soft but he took long enough to leave a mark then...

"Madam!" Bab' Elias said at the door making me jump out of Kgosi's arms and even knocking his forehead with mine. I knew Bab' Elias wanted his money but I didnt have it. I am broke!

"Bab' Elias could you please come

back later. I dont have cash on me now." I said lying.

"How much do you pay him?" Kgosi asked me taking out his wallet and looking at me with those sharp eyes, I had no choice.

"R150." I said as though I was forcing the words out.

He took out R200 and gave it Bab' Elisa.

He wasnt doing me a favour...

He is in control...

[8/26, 8:44 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 14>>>

I am finding it hard to understand Kgosi even though I am falling for him every minute he spends with me, he has this mystery about himself that you never know whats going to happen next with but you can't wait. I love him already just I am not sure if he is the kind that will break my heart at the end or not. I want to give it my all with him but too scared to.

Bab' Elias left with a big smile on his face. And I was a bit embarrassed by the whole thing, I might need a man to help me with my finances but not this way. I want to be pampered, be taken to a salon and get my expensive weaves paid for, go on shopping sprees not for a man to pay my gardener R200. I would have paid him that money even if it means my bank balance would be a -R200, ja I am that broke.

"I will pay you back as soon as I go to

the bank, maybe we should go now!" I said as I passed him to go to my bedroom. He grabbed me by my arm and pulled me to him.

"I like this vulnerable side of yours." he said bringing me closer to him. He made me look at him, I stared at his eyes and this time they were soft as they stared deep into mine. He kissed me slowly as I melted in his strong arms. I kissed him back inviting him for more. My door was wide open and anyone might walk in on us but I didn't care, I just wanted Kgosi.

He lifted me in his arms and took me to the couch, he shut the door as he passed it. He went to lay me on the couch and looked down at me, I was wearing black leggings and a white top. My legs were spread out for him, he couldn't see my hidden treasure but I know he was imagining it. Fantasising about it.

"Get up and take your clothes off." he ordered me. I got off the couch and he sat down, I slowly took off my clothes with his eyes fixed on me. I

started with my top, unbuttoning it, then went to my leggings. I pulled them down together with my panties. I could tell the whole thing was turning him on and it was doing the same to me too. I like it when a man admires me as he makes love to me with eyes. I was just in my bra when he pulled me to him by my hand, he tossed me to the couch. He got on top of me and flipped my bra to the side revealing my hard nipple. He traced his tongue on it, sending flames through my body. He squeezed on my breast and then quickly pulled my nipple with his

tongue sucking on it while rubbing the other breast. I wanted Kgosì and I wanted him everywhere on me, I needed to be taken charge of. He went from one breast to the other then came to my lips, his lips were softer and warm.

Today he wasn't rubbing himself against me, no matter how I tried to lift my bum up to him or press him against me he wouldn't do it and I was yearning for him. He knew what I wanted and he made me beg for it. He was indeed a man in control. He got off me and laid on the side, he

spread my legs to the sides and put his fingers on my wet self. Every part of me down there was very sensitive to his touch, he stroked slowly teasing me as he used one finger to go up and down, in and out. I wanted to close my legs on him but he put his thigh on top of my thigh preventing me to do so. His lips were still working mine, finally he entered two of his fingers in me and let those fingers make love to me. He worked magic on me making me beg and scream for more. I was ready to let myself go when he whispered in my ear:

"Do you have condoms?"

"Yes, Choice brand got them from work. Do you want me to get some?" I was ready to get off the couch and run ka lepona to my bedroom to get the condoms.

"No, I think I should leave. I respect you more than Choice condoms. You deserve better, much better." he said then got off the couch.

"Kgosi..."

"I have to get back to the office." he said to me then kissed me fully on my lips. I was wet, I would have doen it without a condom with him but I remembered his words:"Learn not to argue with me."

He fixed his clothes and I put on my clothes, there was no need to parade naked for him. It seems like when he has made his mind he never goes back. I sat back on the couch, he gave me one long look then walked out. I wanted to have sex and if it was

possible for me to buy a dick trust me I would.

I heard his car drive off. Gosh, why does he always do this to me? I didnt move, I sat there on the couch trying to get him out of my mind but all I could think of was how he touches, how he kissed and how the sex could have been. Later on I went to wash the dishes, I wanted to use my vibrator but lately I have gotten so used to it that I dont want it anymore.

"I guess I was wrong." Gabs' voice

said behind me as I finished with the dishes, I turned around and looked at him.

"About?"

"You, wanting me."

"Oh so, this whole thing is the other way round?" I asked him walking to him. I stood next to him and gazed straight into his eyes. He saw Kgosi but I dont want to entertain that now...

I wasnt behaving like my normal self...

I guess its being horny...

[8/26, 8:44 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 15>>>

I was behaving like a whore in front of Gabs, I am a lady, I have style and I respect myself but I also have needs. Needs, that hasnt been fulfilled in a long time. And I will take whatever I can get, my needs comes first. If Gabs can offer me that, why not? Its not like I picked someone from the streets. Hey, its handsome Gabs with the best Colgate smile.

I stood so close to Gabs that I could feel his heartbeat, he looked down at me with a smile. I expected him to take advantage of the situation and tackle me like a real strong man should but he laughed as he pushed me back. I was surprised and a bit embarrassed, I had offered myself to him thinking he wouldn't resist me but he thought I was just teasing him.

"Well, I think you are right. I wanted you but not anymore." he said putting his hands in his pockets.

"What?" I asked in disbelief. So, he actually wanted me but now he has changed his mind because of Kgosi. I was a bit disappointed though.

"You are seeing someone, I am not the type of guy who like to be second best and sharing aint carrying when it comes to love."

"So, what are you doing here then?" I asked a bit annoyed. I was even ready to throw him out.

"Well, I came here to invite you in person. My mom is coming back from the hospital and so we are throwing her a bit of a welcome home party."

"Oh, that's nice. I think you should leave now." I said pushing him out there door. I wanted to be alone since no one wants to give me some dick.

"Okay, I am leaving." he spoke as he lifted his hands up as though he was saying I surrender!

As soon as he left I took my phone and called my dad, it rang a few times before he answered.

"How much Lebo?" he asked as soon as I said hello to him. No lie, I need money. I couldnt get any of the two hot guys in my life to give me some so what better way to get the horniness out of me other than shopping. I need new clothes to get my mojo back and what other way to do that than ask my dad for money. I want to go shopping and I am broke. I told my dad how much I need from him. My dad is a school pricipal now

and has to support his new family but he has some business on the side so money is not that a big deal to him.

"Okay, you'll get the money right away then."

"And you will get it back as soon as I get paid." I said and my dad went:

"Its okay Lebo, I am going to need a favour from you soon."

I just said thanks, I was too excited to

ask what the favour was. I put my phone down and went to take a quick shower, after the shower I checked my phone for bank notification and indeed my dad has transferred the money and it was even more than I asked for.

Shopping here I come!

I wore my blue jegging and white vest with pumps, I am going shopping and I am going to have to fit a whole lot of stuff so thats why I went for the simple look. I grabbed my handbag

and phone then headed out.

I passed a petrol station first and filled my tank then headed to town, I love online shopping the most but when I am stressed or "horny" I head straight to the shops. I dont have favourates though, I shop everywhere even Marabi would do if I have less than R2000 to shop but today I felt like Truworths and Foschini. I went straight there and got myself a few dress and coats then bought myself a pair of heels. I took every picture of every item I had to fit in the fitting rooms. At the end I was left with

nothing but R300 and a few coins in my purse. I felt like shopping for more but my bank balance wasn't allowing me. So I decided to head back to my place, I was in a good mood that I decided to cook before going to the party. I am not going there to eat but for the booze, that's if they have any. While busy cooking my phone rang, it was Gabs.

"Hey, I forgot to ask, what time is the party?" I asked Gabs.

"Around 8, my mom is still at my

sister's place. She'll bring her later."

"Okay, cant wait." I said to Gabriel. We didnt talk for long, we hang up and I went back to cooking.

I dished up for myself and ate. I wanted to go through my phone but my battery was flat. I went to charge it in my bedroom. I ate up and went to get ready for the party, the exciting part was that I going to wear new clothes.

I wore my new black tight dress, with

my red coat and black heels. I let my weave loose, atleast its still in good shape. God bless Indians! I used my most expensive perfume that I only use for special occassions. I looked at myself a 100 times in the mirror and each time giving myself a thumbs up.

I decided to leave my phone since it was on charger. As I opened my door guess who was standing there.

Yes, Kgosi!

"Going out?" he asked me with eyes running all over me.

"Yes, there is a party a few house from mine."

"Cancel."

"Why?" I asked in shock.

"Because, I have made plans for us. I am giving you 2 minutes to make that cancellation call."

"No, Kgosi..." before I could protest further he pulled me to his car.

[8/26, 8:44 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 16>>>

Bathong if Kgosi wants to be king he should know where to rule, his kingdom not my house. I did mention that I love a man in control but Kgosi is being too much now. I have plans that dont include him and he didnt mention anything that included us for tonight. Dont get me wrong I do love surprises but a bit of a hint never hurt anybody..

I watched him as he went back to lock my house. I couldn't fight him, he had made it clear that that is something I should not bother myself with but asking wouldn't mean I am fighting with him, right? At least an explanation now will be the best thing for him to do.

"Kgosi, what are you doing?" I asked him as he got into the car.

"If you want the best out of this night I would advise you to shut your mouth and fasten your seatbelt. I

dont like it when people talk while I drive." he spoke not even looking at me, if I didnt know better I would have thought I was nothing to him. But maybe I am nothing, who knows?

"You are such a bully!" I said as I resorted to doing exactly what I was told to do. I was angry but deep down I was curious. Dont judge, I have a weakness too.

He drove in silence as I watched on. I wanted to think of what might be awaiting me but the ride to

"wherever" was just too uncomfortable. It was too quiet and depressing. I stretched my hand to switch on the radio, at least the sound will be better than the boredom in here. Before I could even touch anything Kgosi grabbed my hand and placed it on my lap then said:

"Keep your hands to yourself please!"

Is he serious? Is that what I am suppose to do with my hands? I could think of a million things to do other than keeping my hands to myself, I

am very usefull in other departments. Yeah, with this naughty itchy hands I could take him places in his car as he drives. But with Kgosi you can never do as you please.

I sat still and decided to watch the road again. I realised that I left my phone at the house. Poor Gabs, hope he will understand when I spin him a lie that I still have to think about. I was really looking forward to seeing his mother.

We took a lot of famaliar turs on the road and everytime I looked at the road the more questions I had. We finally got to our destination, Igwe

Estate. He parked in front of a big house that I couldn't take my eyes off, I even got off the car still admiring the beauty of the house. It had roses and a very neatly trimmed lawn, it was dark but the lights added more beauty to the outside, wonder what it looks like inside. If this is his house then he has great taste shem.

Wait a minute, what if I am here to meet his parents? Isn't that too soon? I am not even sure if we have a relationship or not, nothing hectic has happened so far that could describe us as something but I do want him. He's hectic like that but charming like

this... You dont understand but I do!

He got out of the car to come open my door, he offered me his hand and I placed mine in his as he gently helped me out of the car. I could get used to this smooth side of him. He wrapped his warm hand around mine as we walked to the door hand in hand. He unlocked the door, stepped to the side and said:

"Ladies first."

If I didnt know better I would have

thought I just walked into heaven. The house inside had nothing but little furniture with the lights off but was beautifully decorated with candles and red roses in the right places, not too much just too perfect for a good romantic setting. They all provided a scent that filled every corner of the house. I have known Kgosi for a short while and I can describe how stiff and all the bad stuff about his attitude and this would have been the last thing I would describe him with, I just did not expect this.

I turned to him and said:

"Kgosi, this is beautiful."

And his response was a soft kiss on my trembling lips. Tears rolled down my cheeks as he scooped me in his strong arms, he carried me upstairs to a bedroom that was lit with candles too. The roses were there too with a tray on the bed, there were strawberries, grapes and other kinds of berries on the tray. He places me on my feet on the floor, he went to switch off the light then he went to the bed. His big cold eyes were on

me as I stood there not sure of what to do.

He took off his shirt and laid on his back on the big bed that could accomodate me, him and Gabs. Well, I shouldnt be thinking about Gabs now, he is nothing but a complicating factor for now. Now back to Kgosi...I was tempted to rip my dress off and join him in bed but as always with Kgosi there are rules.

He held the tray with one hand and asked:

"Are you hungry?"

My throat got dry and my tongue got stuck, I am hungry but not for the berries, I want him! Him all over me on that big bed...

He placed the tray on the floor and picked one strawberry, he took a bite out of it. He wasn't just eating it, he was inviting me to join him in bed...

(HALA..

I AM BACK!!!

Not for good though...)

[8/26, 8:45 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 17>>>

Seeing a naked man just makes me want to rip off my clothes and throw myself at him, especially someone like Kgosi with his well toned six packs. I have been sexually attracted to him the minute I saw the real sexy him. But well, its been a while and if this is prank or some kind of a sick joke trust me I dont mint getting into a fight for sex with him and I will win, nomakanjani tonight I am getting me

some. The lights were off but the candles were blazing enough to make sure the darkness wasn't deceiving me. I was staring at something so beautiful and yummy, he looked ready for me and oh boy was I ready too. I wanted to jump right in but I am slowly learning to take orders from him. He is a man who does things his own unique way.

"What are you waiting for?" he asked me as he ran a hand on his bald head. I was yearning for him and he knew that too and he liked being in control and on top of things. "Take off your

clothes and come lay next to me." he instructed me as he put his hand on the other side of the bed as an indication. I was horny and wanted to have sex, I wanted to be taken charge of and let a man be in control, that is what I am used to but Kgosi isnt playing by my rules, I want him so bad and I want him the hardcore way, I want him to unleash that cold side of his. Why wont he do that?

I took off my beautiful expensive dress and let it fall on the floor. Tomorrow I will have to wear the same creased dress again but aint

nobody got time for that now. I got of my high heels making me lose a few centimeters of my height, I left my undies on, I dont care if he rips them off me I just want his hand all over me. I got on top of the big bed and crawled to him. His big eyes were on me, I love how he looks at me, those eyes have some dirtyness that I love so much. I laid on my back and turned my head to his side, my heart racing and the pace it was going at was hard to miss and I think he could feel it too. He placed a hand on my stomach, he ran his fingers in small circles all over my body. It tingled and

massaged me at the same time. I closed my eyes and let all the sensation go in deeper, he continued doing that then after a few minutes I felt his lips on mine as he kissed me. He violently sucked and pulled on my lips and tongue. I let out small cracky moans that came out as funny noises. He squeezed my thighs with his hand then guided his fingers to my very wet self. I screamed a bit as he touched my clit, he teased me as he rolled the tip of fingers on that sensitive part of mine. He easily slipped his fingers in me, I wanted to scream but his lips were still

invading mine. He took his fingers out and rubbed all the wetness on my tits then he violated them too as he sucked on them, he wasn't being gentle with me and I loved it. He guided his fingers back to my wet self and this time I spread my legs more and wider for him. He sucked on each breast as his fingers worked their magic on me, he inserted all 4 of his fingers in me, it was like he was stretching me and getting me ready. All this felt so good I didn't know what to do with myself, my fingers got hold of my weave, my toes kicked and fought with each, my body was

changing and no I wasnt gaining weight but I was experiencing something that I cant explain but it was good and my lips wanted to speak a language of their own.

"Ohhh baby, ohhhhh-ohhhhhh-uhhhhh..." I managed to scream as my body was send into a climax of terrible thunder, earth moving earthquakes and all sorts of storms you can think of. I was sweating like crazy, I had water all over me. Even as I experienced all that Kgosi didnt stop, we went on pleasuring me. I had to stop him by covering myself with

my hands down there, it was too much. He brought his lips back to mine and kissed me for a few minutes then left me to rest.

It took me about 10 minutes to get myself back together or should I say back to normal. My body has never experienced the level of excitement it just got, I was high on sex. I closed my eyes for a bit just to relax I think I was even falling asleep when I again felt Kgosi's lips on mine and this time the kiss was gentle.

"Don't sleep on me darling, we still have a long night ahead." he said softly after kissing me. I opened my eyes and smiled at him, he didn't smile back at me. I didn't mind as the energy between us was enough to send me a message that the feeling was mutual. I pulled him back to me and kissed him, he slowly pulled away. He laid on his back and said: "Get on top of me, I want you."

Hearing that send my body into another shock of excitement. In a minute I was sitting on his thighs, he still had his pants on. He helped me

up as he took his pants off, I also helped him out of thdm. He gave me an open condom as he took off his underwear...

He laid on his back again and motioned for me to put it on him but I was too stunned to move as I watched his...

He took the condom from me...

[8/26, 8:45 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 18>>>

Its not like I have never used a

condom or put it on before. Whether its a female or male condom I know I can master it in my sleep. Its just...everything with Kgosi is different and right now I am witnessing something else with him, a different one at that... I have never been with anyone as gifted as Kgosi before. I thought I have witnessed it all in the world but this...pew...

I am not even sure how I am going to welcome all that. It looked hard and too thick...

My body was shaking in anticipation,

I am not scared of a challenge and I wanted Kgosi more now. I watched as he got the condom out of its packet then slowly pushed it down on himself, the whole was just turning me on. I was filled with fear, excitement, the kinds of feelings that goes together with longing. It was like I havent had sex in ages. But well its true I havent...

"Ready?" he asked me with a look of concern on his face but I can tell he was testing to see if I was going to run out the door and never want to see him again. I dont care how big he

is I am going to ride him and enjoy him, I have made up my mind about wanting him. I was scared though, it was as though I could feel my muscles down there tightening even more. I want him and the adrenalin in me knew that as I could feel the dampness between my thighs, I was dripping. I nod my head yes at him showing him I was ready. I got back on his thighs again and waited for a hint from him. If it was up to me I would be on top of him already.

"I dont want to hurt you, if you can take it..." I place a finger on his lips to

stop him from talking any further, he might talk me out of this and I wouldn't want that to happen. He opened his mouth again but not to talk as my finger slipped in, he sucked on it as I felt the sensation that his tongue provided. I then easily pulled my finger out and looked at him as he said:

"Do it, give it to me!"

He pulled me back to him and kissed me, his lips felt hungry as they moved to an unmatching rhythm to mine. I

pulled away and got on my toes as I sat with my knees bend foward. I lowered myself down to him and felt him hit my openning, I pushed myself down to him as I could feel his dick trying to pave a way into me. I was wet but it was difficult as I have never had to take this much before. I was going slowly as it was painful. He then tried to help me as he moved slowly to the side but hard enough to push himself deeper in me. It pained but at the same time gave me some kind of excitement that I even came, harder than before. I screamed throughout the pain and excitement.

"Damn it! Did I hurt you?" he asked me as he held on to my waist not attempting to move for fear of causing more pain and I could tell he didnt want to slip out either. I was a bit scared too but told him to relax as I tried to relax my muscles and slowly move my hips as I put my hands on his chest for balance. Every move I made resulted in another exciting thunderous shoking climax, getting me wetter and wetter. Within a few minutes I had adjusted to him, I have never in my life felt like this, he had fully filled me. I was slowly pleasuring

him and myself even though it was slow. He seemed to enjoy it as he held on tight to my butt cheeks with both his hands guiding me. The more the friction between us the more wetter and relaxed I got. I began to move up and down on him, rocking my hips harder. After every climax I reached I felt relaxed and determined to get another climax. I got as many as 6 before he held on tight to my waist stopping me from moving as he moved his body faster in and almost out. The power he was releasing too much, it was a bit painful as he was taking charge now.

At last he slowed down, he came. He waited until he went soft inside of me. I got off him and fell asleep right next to him. I dont know about him but I was exhausted and not ready for another round.

I dont think I slept for long though as he woke me up with a warm kiss on my lips. His hands were all over me and all I wanted was to fall asleep but closing my eyes pretending to be asleep didnt stop him from waking me up.

"Kgosi?" I cried out to him sounding sleepy.

"One more darling, it will be quick." he said pushing me to lie on my back.

"Hope you dont mind me lying like this, I am tired." I said to him as he put on another condom and the minute he invaded me again and took charge with all his strenght I had no choice but to be fully awake. It wasnt painful but he wasnt as gentle. He was faster and going in deeper, attempts of try to make him go slow

fell on deaf ears. It was like the first round meant nothing to him and now he was showing me how he wants it. And true to his word he finished quickly but stayed for a while on top of me. I listened to his heartbeat and fast breathing. He then kissed me again as he slipped out of bed. I was too tired to even notice where he was going.

I peacefully went back to sleep...

[8/26, 8:45 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 19>>>

My goodness what a fabulous night I

had, it felt so good to finally sleep in the strong arms of a man. I had missed this! Dreams do come true ladies and I just wish never to wake up from this one. Kgosi is the best and only good thing that's ever happened to me, with his control issues and mood swings. And if I want something better than this then I will be asking for heartbreaks and heartaches. I have found the one, Kgosi is the man I have always been searching for.

But I surely need to keep up with him, just after one hectic round I was

finished and ready to fall asleep. He does magical things to me and he doesn't look that young but for a man with his stamina I can only place him in the early Forties, men at that age are lazy but there are still very active ones out there like Kgosi. He might be 20 years my senior or even more, I don't care I am in love and that's all that counts.

I opened my eyes and I was alone in the bedroom, there was fresh breakfast on the bedside table, it smelt delicious and this is so romantic of him. This was just the

finishing touch to the night we had. I took the tray and ate the delicious meal, it was good and after the night I just had I needed it. I finished eating without Kgosi coming back, well, he is probably busy with something downstairs. After feeding myself I took a good bath as I remembered last night. I have never had such good sex in my whole life. Kgosi is the best thing that's ever come into my life, I know I have said this before and believe me I don't mind saying it over and over again.

I still had last night's marks on my body, love them and I wish last night

never ended. I finished then went back to the bedroom and put on lotion on my body, there were things in the bathroom and bedroom that are meant for a woman. What if he brings differen kinds of women here or worse he has someone and I am a sidechick? I took a deep breath and told myself to stop thinking too much.

I looked for my dress it was nowhere to be found. I wrapped myself with a towel then looked at the bed, I am used to making my own bed just after getting out of it but maybe we might use the bed again. Who knows? At least that put a smile on my face.

I went downstairs and the place looked spotless but the house itself looked and smelled new, you know the paint and cement... Well, the flowers and candles were gone. There was a woman wearing a red maid's uniform, ja the EFF's one! She was busy ironing something, I greeted her.

"Good morning ma'am! Did you enjoy your breakfast?" she asked me with a smile reminding me of my mom. I smiled back at her as I said:

"Yes it was delicious, now where is Kgosi?"

"I didnt find him when I came in."

Really?

"What time did you come in then?"

"6:30 am."

This is real.

I think I am feeling light headed or maybe last night never happened, I must have imagined it. But if that is true then I wouldnt be here. Kgosi had sex with me, up and left without a simple goodbye or note. Gosh, to even think I regarded him as romantic. He is such a dog and that makes him no different to any other dog out there. I was so angry and had so many questions but I couldnt ask the poor woman, she is not the one that had brought me here for a fuck night. I stood Gabs up for this? I hate Kgosi and his delicious dick.

"Mama, when last did you speak with him?" I angrily asked her.

"Yesterday, over the phone."

"Call him now, I need to talk to him." I ordered. I dont have his number and I deleted his office number too... Oh and one more thing, I didnt bring my phone.

I just spend a night with a stranger!!!
Its true he is a total stranger now.

"So, you dont have his number? I also dont have it." she snapped at me and continued ironing. I think I was irritating her.

"I am really sorry for the way I spoke to you, its just I need to speak to Kgosi and I didnt bring my phone." I said apologising.

"Its okay, I am used to people talking to me like that and I am glad you apologised. Look there is a drive outside waiting to take you home, you can ask him to call Mr Kgosi. Be

nice." she said then winked at me.

"Thank you and I will be nice."

"Oh wait, your dress." she said holding my LBD in her hand. So she was ironing my dress this whole time. I said thanks as I took it from her. I put on my dress and ran upstairs for my shoes. I then went outside where Kgosi's ML was parked and next to it there was a bored looking Madala.

"Good morning ma'am, this old man is ready to take you home to Kirkney

village." He said as though he wanted me to know he knew where I stayed. I ignore that...

"You know what old man, I am not getting into this car until you call Kgosi." I shouted to him. He stood not sure what to do. He then took out his phone and went to the back of the car. He spoke on the phone and came back. He handed me the phone and said:

"Read."

I stared at the phone's screen and it was written:

'Just let the man take you home, I am busy!'

Tjo!!!

[8/26, 8:45 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 20>>>

I had no other choice but to just shamelessly drag myself into the car and being here any longer would just be making things worse for myself. I am not being a brat or a diva but if a

guy picked me up at my gate to spend the night with me I expect him to take me back to where he found me last night. And thats not the case with Kgosi, he fucked me and I woke up to 2 strangers in the house. Was the sex so bad that I didnt even deserve a goodbye kiss?

When we got to my house I just got off the car without a word at the Madala, I felt used and dirty. Its not the Madala's faulty but he is now playing a part in his boss' tricks. This is worse than a one stand where you are told to get up in the morning

before "mama teng a fihla". I got to my door and on my doorstep was a box and roses. Gifts from a very apologetic Kgosi maybe? I picked up the parcels and went inside the house. There was a note attached to the roses and it reads:

'Not bad at all.'

Really? What does this even mean? Was this written by his PA? Couldnt he at least use Google for a sweet message? I couldnt help it but smile, not because I found Kgosi's gifts

romantic but because this whole thing missed something and I am fool for loving him. Yes I haven't fallen in love with him. I put the parcels on the kitchen counter and opened the box of chocolate, I picked one as I headed to the bedroom to check on my phone. I had about 12 missed calls including SMSs from Gabs, he was concerned about my being late to the party and my whereabouts, he even mentioned in one SMS about coming over to check on me. I felt so bad, Gabs is a nice guy and doesn't deserve this. Here I am after a great sex night but groaning about waking

up alone in bed while I had stood Gabs and his mom up. I know they were all expecting me but I didnt think twice when Kgosi came here. I put my phone down and changed clothes, I wanted to call Gabs and explain but I think it would be better if I just do it in person. I put on my black and white dress with my flat black sandals, I want an Im sorry innocent look. I took the card out of the roses and headed to Gabs' house.

The front door and gate were open, I nervously walked in. I had disappointed Gabs and I am not even

sure of what is going to happen when I see him. The house looked clean and empty to have hosted a party last night. I went through the kitchen cabinets looking for a vase to put the roses in. I found one and poured water inside.

"Make yourself at home." Gabs said as he came through the door making me jump and if I wasn't holding the vase inside the sink I would have dropped it on the floor, luckily it slipped through my fingers and into the sink without breaking.

"Im sorry I didnt find anyone inside the house and I needed a vase for the roses." I said to him.

"So you just decided to let yourself in and go through my things in my house?" he coldy asked. He was pissed at me, I understand but he is too nice to be compared to Kgosi and I expect a bit of understanding from him.

"I said I am sorry Gabriel!" I shouted at him.

"Sorry for what exactly? Sorry for dropping me, my mom and the kids or for having the guts to just drop into my house uninvited?" he shouted back at me.

"For everything! Okay? I didnt mean to drop you all like that."

"Dont you dare make excuses, you said yes to my party invitation knowing very well that you had plans with him, right?"

Him? Who is him now? He couldn't know, I looked at him to see if he was just guessing or trying to get something out of me but he looked neutral, as though he was sure of what he was talking about. If he knows about Kgosi then where does that put us, I mean him and me? I know there is no us but will we still be friends? Where we ever friends? I am confusing myself.

"Who is him?" I asked him showing the most confused look on my face.

"Your boyfie!" he said with a smile, he said it because he knew I was trying to hide Kgosi from him.

"Look Gab..." I wanted to say something just to make him feel better but he stopped me as he said:

"Stop, I dont want to hear anything about him."

"Please Gabs, I am only here to apologise not to get into some argument with you."

"With flower? You avoided my calls and SMSs. You should have seen how happy my mom looked when I told her you were coming."

I am a horrible person, I know!

"Where is she, can I see her?" I asked him feeling worse than I ever felt in my life. As if Kgosi's treatment wasn't enough and now I have to endure this...

"You are late! She left this morning, she and the kids will be staying with my aunt until she recover.

"Gabriel, I am really sorry, I made a mistake." I said and tears just came out flowing uncontrollably. I had a beautiful night but the ending was too sour. Maybe I should have been here...

"Hey, I didnt mean to make you feel bad, I was just disappointed." he softly said as he pulled me to him.

He gave me a hug, something that Kgosi should have done this morning...

[8/26, 8:45 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 21>>>

Being in Gabs' arms felt good and gave me a sense of longing that I needed from Kgosi, he is too kind and gentle, two things that I would give my life for so Kgosi could have them. I trully love Kgosi just the way he is but I wish he would show some compassion towards me. Im his girlfriend after all or so I think.

"Why dont you sit down, I will make you something to eat." Gabs said to me, it was so nice being in his big strong arms and the comfort he gave me was that of assurance and caring. He told me to sit in the tv room as he prepared the food. I did as I was told. I sat on a couch and there was a photo album, my hands were itching to touch it but decided not to.

"So, have you had breakfast yet?" he asked me as he peeked through at me, his tv room and kitchen were an open plan like mine.

"Yes I did but wasnt big." I replied looking at him. He looked busy and comfortable in the kitchen and little old me couldnt stop starrng.

"Okay will ice cream do then? I will prepare early lunch so long so we could eat later."

I could tell he was making pap and something else on the side, I had a full breakfast at Kgosi's but I wont say no to a meal prepared by Gabs. I tried to concentrate on the tv but as I

tried to sit comfortably on the couch I shifted and knocked the photo album off the couch. I looked at Gabs, he looked busy but he briefly looked at me and smiled, I smiled back. As soon as he turned I picked the album but photos came falling out. I picked them one by one looking at them. At first I saw photos of Mbali as a baby, a very young Gabs then a photo of a young handsome looking Gabs with a very beautiful heavily pregnant woman, they both looked happy.

"I see you've made a habit of just going through my things." Gabriel

said making me jump as the photos flew everywhere.

"And you have made one of sneaking up on me and I wasn't snooping." I said picking up the photos.

"Yeah, yeah, yeah!" he said in a tone of mocking me. He gave me a bowl of ice cream then helped me with the photos. I stopped and looked at him, I was a bit embarrassed though as he was right, just in a day he had caught me not once but twice going through his things. He picked up one photo

and gave it to me, it was a photo of the pregnant beautiful woman but she wasn't pregnant on this one.

"Mbali's mom." he said as he sat next to me. I looked at the photo then at him. He dipped a spoonful of ice cream into his mouth, he swallowed then licked his lips making them wetter and juicier. Ahhhhh...

Snap, snap, snap out of it Kelebogile! Kgosi is huge enough for me, oh I mean...nevermind...

"She is beautiful." I said.

"Yep, the photo was taken when she was 24 and pregnant with Mbali and I was 26."

"Mbali is 4 now, meaning you are 30."

"I dont know much about numbers, Maths has been my weakest subject ever!" he spoke looking at me with a smile forcing me to look away blushing. Gabs has a beautiful smile that speaks and teases me at the same time.

"So, are you guys still together?" I asked him.

"No."

"What happened?"

"She wanted the opposite of what I wanted and when she realised that I was totally deaf when it comes to wedding bells she dropped a few months old Mbali with me and never looked back."

"So, are you really deaf when it comes to wedding bells?" I dont know why I was asking but I was a bit concerned, it sounded as though he was giving me a warning.

"You know what I mean."

"Yes, thats why I am asking."

"I was in my mid-twenties and wasnt ready for something that big and I still feel the same." he said switching

that light bulb of hope in me. I dont know what is it that I wanted to achieve by asking him all this questions. I was a bit hurt, I am looking for Mr. Right and comparing him to Kgosi I think he has all the best qualities that a normal single girl wants in a man although he doesnt want all that I want. I ate my ice cream just to hide my disappointment. "But if and thats a big if I meet that special one I might reconsider." he said and I could have slapped my silly lips for curving a smile for no reason. He wasnt talking about me but the news were just too

sweet and melodic to ignore. He also smiled and went to the kitchen. I didnt have anymore interest in the photos, I packed them neatly on the coffee table and watched tv.

"Hey, early lunch will be ready soon." he said as he came back to sit next to me.

"Okay." I replied.

"So, how long have you been with your guy?"

He caught me off guard with that but I answered anyway.

"It hasn't been long, we are just trying to see if things will work."

He went silent for a while looking at the tv but I could see that his mind wasn't on the tv. After some time he looked back at me and found me staring at him. I tried to look away but the only thing that moved was my head.

"Let me also try." he said to me. I knew what he mean but couldnt believe my ears.

"Gabriel." I whispered.

"Please."

Oh God can we?

[8/26, 8:45 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 22>>>

I know Gabs has more potential than Kgosì, he has the right characteristics to fit a profile of a boyfriend, I enjoy

his company and deep down I know I want him but do I really want him that much to let him share me with Kgosi?

I am not sure about dating 2 guys at the same time though. I never really had a boyfriend in my life, I had guys coming in and out of my life, nothing that lasted more than 3 months.

I wanted to say yes right away but I have to consider a few things. I am looking for Mr. Right and that means I can explore my options but why does it feel wrong to let Gabs in? The silence between us was too difficult

to bear, Gabs was staring at me waiting for an answer. I didnt know where else to look just to avoid his sharp gaze.

"I am not trying to put pressure on you, its just I cant fight my feeling for you anymore. I know you have someone but I am willing to let us try even if I might get hurt at the end." he spoke to me still looking at me.

"What if I am the one who gets hurt?" I asked after finding my voice.

"I wont hurt you, I dont care how this end but I promise you I wont break your heart." he said as he placed a cold hand on my jaws, he turned my face to look at him. How can I say no to that but I know he was just being sweet now. Whats going to happen 3 months from now when he gets too attached and wants me all for himself? I dont know him that well to judge him, so I need some time and a moment on my own.

"I have to go." I said getting up. I need a clear head.

"Wait, what about lunch?" he asked behind me as I was already marching out of his house. I kept on walking and didnt even look back.

Somehow I felt like Gabs was being unfair or was his approach not the way I wanted it. But surely he knows about Kgosi and he still wants me. If only he had approached me before Kgosi maybe we would be a couple now. So much to take in.

I got to my house and played the

loudest music my music system could handle. I wanted a distraction, a few weeks back I was happy and imagining myself dancing to some classic music in the arms of Joe but when I met him that night things changed, I ran away from him and almost got killed by a man that today I can't get enough of then I again met a guy who had abandoned his mother but yet a fabulous father. I really don't think I should be getting into this. Just not now...

I went to my bedroom to check on my phone, I was hoping to get a few

missed calls or something from Kgosi but to my disappointment there was nothing, not even something from my dad. Maybe he is really busy and will get to call me when he gets the chance, maybe I should give him the benefit of the doubt, remember men dont think like women and at times they never know what is it that we really want.

I had nothing to do other than wreck my brains with Gabriel and Kgosi, I was bored and couldnt really go back to Gabs. So, I sat on my bed and went through my phone. I went straight to

my account on the dating side where I found Joe. And guess what? Yes, my account was blocked. Apparently I had offended someone, I laughed out loud knowing very well who my victim is. But I couldn't believe that Joe could be this petty, anyway I don't need the account or blind dates anymore. At least this made me laugh and I forgot a bit about my dilemma. But I was too bored to do anything so I created another account with Dineo's number but her number was already registered, I forgot nothing ever passes her. I then used Nthabi's number and as soon as

the account was set up I checked Joe and the bitter asshole had pictures of me on his timeline warning the world about me.

I was angry, I know Joe is a fool but this is too low even for him. I wont be the first or last person to reject him and he should pick himself up and act like a man. We all go through heart breaks and I think I am heading there again if I go on entertaining the idea of dating 2 guys at the same time. Eish...

My phone rang and it was Nthabi.

"Hey girl." I answered.

"You sound excited, whats up?" she asked sounding down herself.

"Girl, you called me, are you okay?"

"Yes by the way do you have plans for the weekend?"

"No, why?"

"Uhm... Okay thats good. Gotta go, will call you." she said then hang up.

That was a bit weird, Nthabiseng is always happy and bubbly but today she sounds a bit offish. Maybe its just one of those days.

I deleted the account I created, cant stress myself ka Joe. I went to turn off the music and back to my bedroom, I had my phone in my hand. I played Solitaire hoping Kgosi would call me but he never did. Men its rude

to have sex with a lady and not call her the following day.

I heard something like a knock at the door but as I listened in there was nothing, I stayed a few minutes thinking I would hear something again. I decided to go check, I opened the door but there was no one. I looked down and there were 2 tupperware containers, I smiled and thought...

Gabs...

[8/26, 8:45 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 23>>>

Gabs is giving me a headache from all this thinking, I do want all that he can give me, he has a warm heart, I am comfortable around him and he is so good with me but it looks as though he is still hang up on Mbali's mom. What was he doing with her pictures anyway? I dont want to be anyone's side chick, I am too old for that shit!

I took the containers inside and opened them. He had served me lunch and gave me a piece of cake, it

must be from last night's party. The food smelt really nice but my stomach was in knots, I had more to digest than a nice smelling lunch. I put the food in the fridge and went back to bed. I went through my phone. Again, nothing from Kgosi. I wanted to hear his voice so bad, even if he was being awful to me it will still be fine, maybe with that I will be able to decide on what to do with Gabs. Eish... Did they really have to both be so damn good looking? That doesnt help much you know.

I fell asleep still hoping and wishing

Kgosi could just call me. Even if he breaks up with me and doesn't want to ever see me again it will be fine, I hate not knowing where I stand with someone especially if it's someone that I foresee a future with. I slept so nicely despite my stresses until someone knocked on my door, at first I thought something was banging on my roof. I woke up shaking like I just woke up from a nightmare. I went to check who it was and it was none other than Gabs.

"Gabs, can we not do this again please." I said looking at him. He

ignored me as he asked:

"Did you eat your food yet?"

"No, I was about to eat, I just woke up."

"Dont eat it, its terrible, the salt is not enough and the meat is over cooked... Yho just dont eat the food tuu." he said with a smile, he was lying.

"So, what am I going to eat? Its

almost lunchtime."

"I was thinking of going out to get something to eat, you can come with me."

I smiled at him, he wanted us to go out but was acting as though the idea just built up while we were having a conversation.

"Okay, give me a few minutes to get ready."

"But you look fine."

I laughed at that, I know my hair looked like a grass where lions had just had their impala feast and my face like a wrinkled old butt. I know, waking from a deep sleep is not a pretty thing. I ran myself a cold shower, dried myself and sneaked out the bathroom to my bedroom. Gabs' eyes were fixed on the tv. I dont know where Gabs was taking me so I just threw on another floral dress that was actually new, dont even know when or where I bought it, I fixed my hair, a bit of makeup,

perfume then I was ready to go. I am leaving my phone want Kgosi to feel what its like to be ignored. I went to where Gabs was sitting and stood in front of him, I was fishing for a compliment but all I got was:

"Okay, you look ready lets go."

He winked at me then laughed, he was teasing me.

We didnt go far, we went to JJ's, bought burgers, chips and drinks. We chose to sit at an empty park on a

blanket, after eating we played around as Gabs took pictures of me with his phone. I wanted selfies with him but he refused and said he is not picture perfect. After shooting pictures we laid on our backs on the blanket.

"I want you to take your time thinking about giving me a chance." Gabs started as he took my hand in his. I didnt answer him, I know I owe him an answer but can we just enjoy this moment without talking about that.

We laid there for a while just starrng at the clear blue sky. He was still holding my hand. There was no awkwardness, just 2 people in love and afraid of sharing those emotions.

"I want to go visit my mom in a couple of days, do you want to come?" Gabs asked me.

"Yes, I would love to come with you."

"Will let you know when."

"Okay."

"Kelebogile."

"Yes."

"Can I call you Lebo?"

"Yes."

"Lebo?"

"Yes."

"Can I kiss you?" he squeezed my hand as he asked me but I could tell he wanted to laugh. I have been saying yes to everything he was saying and I wanted to say it again but we both laughed. He was acting like a school boy who wanted to try something that he saw on tv. He turned to my side and lifted his head on his hand, he looked at me. I closed my eyes as a sign to show him that I was inviting him. I opened my eyes when he placed a finger on my lips. As soon as my eyes were fully open he brought his lips to mine and then

slowly kissed me, we didnt touch, we just played with each other's lips. We kissed for a few minutes then stopped.

"I think we should go now before I lose myself and do things to you." he said then helped me up.

On our way back we spoke and laughed about unimportant thing in life. There was a lot of touching, we held each others hands and let our fingers cross for no reason until we got to Kirkney, as we were

approaching my house I saw a black ML parked outside my gate. I quickly screamed at Gabs to turn back and drop me far from here. As soon as I said that Gabs hit the breaks and shouted:

"Get out of my car!"

[8/26, 8:45 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 24>>>

Gabs and I started the day on a rough patch, I owed him for standing him and the kids up last night but he is too grown up to hold grudges, we patched things up, had a beautiful

day at the park and now this? Why would he act like this? He is acting like someone who didnt know about my other life, if he really wants whatever it is that he wants between us to work then he better accept me with all that I come with. I am not about to ditch Kgosi because of him, I still dont know if Kgosi is right for me or not and I want to find that out by myself.

I didnt want to argue with him or get into anything with him, he seemed too angry to act reasonable right now plus I was too worried about Kgosi.

He is the one I am in relationship with and its too early in our relationship to be showing our true colours, I am not saying I am a cheat but I do have my flows too, here and there. I got out of Gabs' car and stood on the sidewalk. I watched as he reversed and sped off like crazy. He was causing a scene for no reason and besides I havent said yes to him yet, we might have kissed but it didnt mean much, did it? It was just a kiss, a good one though...

I walked to Kgosi knowing very well that if he is in his car there was no way he didnt see me as I got off

Gabs' car and believe me I am ready for him if he pulls one on me, not after what he did this morning. He might have his ways whenever he wants but I can also stand up for myself. Been doing that for a while, since my mom died and my dad decided to remarry by the way.

As I approach his car he got out and closed the door. He was wearing a black suit, those slim pants and a tight fitting jacket and it was as though I could see his sexy body through his clothes. This just took me back to the night we just shared. I

am such a day dreamer!

Other than his looks and me looking beyond that Kgosi looked calm as he watched me. I dont want him to be calm, I was in a fighting mood and thats within my right if you at things my way. I stopped for a bit waiting for him to react but all I got from him was uncomfortable stares, I had no choice but to start walking to him again. I guess a part of me is scared of Kgosi, he is too quite and and I really dont know what he is capable of.

"Been calling you." he said as he put his hands in his pocket, he leaned against his car. So, no hello or how are you? Just like that, I dont even get an explanation to his behaviour this morning. What kind of a man does this? This is not human behaviour period!

"I left my phone, I went out with a friend." I answered him with a bit of an attitude as though I was challenging him to question me, instead he looked behind me as

though there was something or someone. I also looked back out of curiosity but there was nothing. I got a bit annoyed at him for that.

"Are we going to stand here the whole day or what?" he asked. I didn't care where we were taking this, we are going to talk about this once and for. He owes me that much and more, he didn't just pick me up from a roadside for a night of sex. Even prostitutes get a thank you after sex, it comes in cash. I stood still and just

looked at him. He also looked at me then shook his head, he walked to the gate. It wasn't locked, he just pushed it open. I followed him as though he was the owner but I passed him and went to unlock the door. He went straight to the sink and poured himself a glass of water. He was acting like everything was normal, like this morning wasn't a big deal. Well, to him maybe but to me the whole thing left a scar in my mind, heart and everything that's got to do with being emotionally involved. All I need is an explanation and maybe a bit of comfort. But the fact that he

saw me coming out of another man's car and is not saying anything about it bothers me, there is no such thing as a man without jealousy, its in their nature, its in everybody's nature.

"About this morning," I started. He placed the glass on the kitchen counter and looked at me. "Kgosi, why did you leave without saying anything to me. You didnt even call after that, all I got were roses and chocolate with a blunt message." I added as my lips started shaking, anger was building up in me and it was beyond my control. I am inlove

with Kgosi but it looks like I am the only one who is willing to go that far.

"I had a busy morning and you were sleeping." he said. I guess thats his explanation wrapped in one sentence. I am not that girl and I wont be the "yes Kgosi" girl. No, I am Kelebogile and I need more.

"Thats it?" I shouted at him.

"What's more?" he asked me looking confused. Am I crazy? You all know that I love Kgosi to a point where he

drives me crazy but has that pushed me this far? I just met the guy...

"You fucked me and you dont even call me. I got out of another man's car and you dont say anything?"

"I didnt see the driver and why does that have to bother me?"

"Really Kgosi?"

"What, are you fucking him too?"

Are we also just...

[8/26, 8:45 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 25>>>

I am really dealing with a different Kgosi every single day, I learn and see different thing about him every minute I spend with him. I seriously expected a bit of jealousy from him and now he talks about fucking, thats too harsh a word for 2 people that made love and connected or else he wouldnt be here right now. I guess I am expecting more from him. I wont lie though part of me wanted to end things and forget about Kgosi before

he break me even further but we really have a good thing going on and imagining him walking out of my life hurts even more.

"Kgosi, have we been fucking or making love?" I asked him straight out. To me there is a difference between the 2, you make love to someone you love and care about and then you fuck just for pleasure, move on and forget about that person, just like paying for a prostitute. There is no connection there. But what Kgosi is doing to me felt worse, its like someone telling

you that sex is just sex and nothing more. I dont know about others but I value sex, I am too grown up to take sex as a fun thing, it might have different meaning to all of us but it builds a relationship.

"What are you talking about?" he asked me, I just looked at him. "I am only speaking the same language as you." he added looking cool and not bothered, whereas I wanted to punch a wall or even better go crazy at him. I so hate a man who twist everything

and make big deals look like nothing.

"Why are you doing this to me?" I asked him in my most weakest voice. He went quite again before he said:

"I am doing nothing, I just think you are entitled to your independence."

"Really?"

"I cant expect you to change over night and get rid of whoever is in your life because of me."

How considerate of him!

"I dont have a boyf..." I wanted to plead my case and show him that its only him and nobody else, even though I have a roving eye towards Gabriel but before I could finish talking he went:

"Shut up, I dont want to know anything about you and enough with the talking already!"

There are times like this when I ask God: "Why me? Why make me suffer like this?"

All I asked for was Mr Right and I had to fall for the first bullshit that I met. I gave it all away in one night of sharing a bed with him. Why didnt I sit down with him first? We should have spoken about our expectations. Anyway what happened happened, I cant go back and take everything back nor can I take a cup and say: "tshela monate wa ka kamo".

"I think you should leave." I said to

him. I meant it, I wanted him out and I don't care if he never comes back. It hurts, everything hurts and healing and acceptance should follow...

"Why complicate things?" he asked avoiding what I just said.

He went quiet for a while looking at me. I had dreams about Kgosi and me, he is uptight, controlling and all that but I have accepted him because all that makes him different and that is all I need. A different man!

I was standing with my back against the fridge, he stood next to me and looked at me. I wanted to push him back but his presence in front of me felt warm and right. I know what I want from a man and Kgosi offers none of that but I am so in love with him. He lowered his lips to mine and kissed me, I kissed him back and at the same time tried to push him away from me. This goes to show how confused I am. He moved his wet lips to my body as I murmured things to him, I was telling him to go even though my words were weak. I wanted him to leave but first make

love to me, I am not a horny bitch but a human with needs. He got me out of my dress, I refused to be freed off my underwear. He tore them off me. First my bra then my panties, he was turning me on with his roughness. I liked the force that he was using on me. He sucked on my left nipple while he twisted the other with his finger. My back was still against the cold fridge but I didnt mind, I wanted Kgosi. I moaned and cried at the same time. How could such a good lover be terrible with his emotions?

He picked me up in his arms and

carried me to the couch. He slowly laid me down and let his hands run every single part of my body. He touched, caressed, fingered and did everything that my body cried out for. Then he used his lip and tongue to kiss me from top to bottom, I moved with his every touch and kisses. He finally buried his face between my thighs in that moist sensitive attention seeking part of mine. He ate on me circling his tongue pleasuring me, he was so good with me. I came so hard screaming and jerking my body. He licked me clean with his tongue, laid his head on my stomach

and went still. After some time he got up and looked at me, the body that he knows too well, the body that I wasn't scared to show off to him. He went to the bedroom and came back with a blanket, he covered my naked body with it then kissed me.

"Good night." he said then turned around and headed for the door.

He left me again...

I pulled the blanket over my head and cried...

[8/26, 8:46 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 26>>>

Mr Right my foot! See what I am going through in the name of love and finding the so called perfect guy? I was hoping for love and that from Kgosì, he offers nothing, absolutely nothing. He is so unromantic and does things to please himself only! What is the difference between what he did in the morning to what he is doing now? He left me all by myself and everytime he does that he leaves me wanting more, he never offers more. I am getting bored and fed up with him! Maybe I do need Gabriel.

I went to my bedroom and took my phone. It had missed calls that I believe were from Kgosi, since he said he has been calling me. I went back to the couch and covered myself with the blanket. I called Dineo and her phone went to voicemail. Gosh, she is never around when you need her and I know she is busy with someone. Here I am wrecking myself for Mr Right and she doesnt even bother herself with a straight boyfriend. I wanted so badly to talk to someone, I felt so alone and

I cant call Nthabi either, she is probably busy with her husband and kids. I decided to call my dad and at least he picked up.

"Ngwanaka, this is not a good time. Your aunt is about to serve us supper and she doesnt allow cellphones at the table." he said sounding happy to be with his family while I was on my own. Nxa, it would have been better if he didnt pick up. Whats the use. I have no one right now, I could call my aunt but she is also with her family now. She promised me she would be there for me and she has kept her

promise but I dont want to be a burden, not even to my dad.

"Okay, go eat dad." I said with my voice cracking up. I hang up and burst into tears. I know I made the choice of staying on my own but I didnt ask to be abondoned, at my age I still need my dad. In times like this I miss my mom, wish she never left me. She could have left my dad but not me. I need her more now than I ever had before. My dad called me and I ignored it. Go eat supper daddy.

I went to the kitchen and warmed the food that Gabriel gave me earlier, he said the food was bad but I am too hungry to be picky right now. I poured myself a glass of wine, I always make sure I have enough of that in my house. It angers Nthabi to bits, she should have been married to a pastor that one, not a good looking guy like Vuyo. Mxm, I miss my friends and the old times we where still tight, before Nthabi got married, she was never as wild as Dineo and me but she did fit in with us.

I took my glass of wine and food, I

went to eat while watching tv. I took the first bite of the meat and Gabriel had really lied to me. The food was really nice. I smiled as I continued eating. He surely had planned the whole thing of us spending time together. Gabriel is a happy person, likes going out and having fun, something that I dont see Kgosi doing. I swear to you Kgosi doesnt look like a guy who would share a bowl of ice-cream with me.

I finished eating, did the dishes then went to take a long bath. The water was so nice as it soaked my body but

I wanted to feel somebody's strong hands all over me, messaging me, touching me, fingering me, I want pleasure, real pleasure from a real man. Kgosi does offer some goodies but its not enough without the cuddling and sweetest words. I could get that from Gabs, I can tell. Maybe I should just go to him right now. I could picture myself standing standing in his door way without nothing but a towel, I know he would never say no to me. He wants me as bad as I want him. I have seen it in his eyes and I can tell from his kisses that he is a good lover. I could just

imagine myself with him as he makes sweet love to me, I couldnt stop myself from thinking about him and the whole thing was turning my body into a needy one...

I got out of the bath planning to make sweet love to my forever and reliable uncuddling vibrator, its just like Kgosi, neh? But I couldnt stop thinking about Gabriel, I guess thats what my body was yearning for.

I decided to just go to him, its not a sin to ask for what you want and I

think this is what we both want. I put on a light simple dress and no underwear, not even a bra to hold my huge chest. I didnt look bad as I put on make up and fixed my hair. I wore my pumps as I headed to get myself a good sleep pill.

I was too excited, horny and eager to be with Gabs. I love being wild and adventurous when it comes to sex, I dont like being obidient like Kgosi wants me to be. With Gabs I know I have the freedom to please.

I walked to his house giggling to myself. I felt silly but excited. His gate wasn't locked and the door was also wide open. I was about to knock since the last time I just walked in and went through his stuff he didn't like that. I placed my fist on the door and before I could knock my eyes fell on a shirtless Gabs busy on the stove and there watching him was a woman talking and laughing.

I stood there still and long enough for them to notice and stare at me too...

[8/26, 8:46 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 27>>>

I was a bit confused, both of them looked cosy enough to be in a relationship. My jealousy made me see things that way, I was raging and fearing the worst. I have never imagined Gabs with anyone else other than me, even seeing him in an old photo with his ex just made me want to scratch off her face and paste mine, Im no psycho, I just want to know that I am the only one he thinks and dream of. I know its not fair but he promised, he gave me hope when he said he'll never hurt me. I am not here because I wanted to

apologise or fix what happened earlier, no, I am here to seal the deal with sex.

"Hey, I thought you'd be somewhere by now with him." Gabs said right in front of his girl... She also looked at me with eyes that said "go away, you are disturbing". I also looked at her even though she wasnt the one talking to me and I must say, as I looked at her she didnt really look his type. Compared to me she even looked worse than your young primary school teacher. I am not trying to be mean or anything but I do

love to look for faults and compare myself to my competition. If I must add to what I was looking at, she had too much make up and was wearing a red 2 piece, it was a good piece of design mara ne e apere ke mang? I know jealousy can make you say nasty things but the truth will remain.

"Yeah, I have to be somewhere. I am sorry for...for just...budging in." I said stuttering a bit, I turned around to walk away. I hurried out as fast as I could.

"Lebo?" Gabs said calling out to me, I have embarrassed myself in front of him and his...whatever! I stopped but didn't turn back.

"What?" I asked.

"What is going on with you?" he asked behind me. I had to swallow my anger a few times as I tried to open my mouth. I don't even know why I was angry but what the heck anger had filled my emotions.

"I am sorry I shouldn't have come." I

said to him. There was a bit of silence and when I was about to think he had turned back to the house I felt him behind me, his naked body rubbed against mine through the thin fabric of my dress as he hugged me from the back. My heart started beating faster as the heat from our bodies connected. I want him and he should get rid of her.

"Answer me! What is going on with you?"

"Do you really wanna know?"

"I asked, so that should answer your question." he softly said right next to my ear, you'd swear it wasn't the same guy that had kicked me out of his car earlier. I know he was sorry for that now and now I understand what he must have gone through, how he must have felt when he saw him. I am experiencing the same now?

"I came to have sex with you, I wanted you." I said, the words just came out. I was angry and jealous, I guess I just said the one thing that I

know would make him happy. But it was none the less true, that was my intention. I dont think he expected that too, he hid his head against the back of mine, burying it in my old weave, he hugged me tighter. I felt like I could take what I have just said back and thought that I am such a whore. I tried to get out of his arms but it was too tight. "Let me go!" I said jerking myself out of his arms, he didnt release me. "Let me go!" I screamed at him, he slowly did and suddenly I had this longing feeling inside of me. I want to be in his arms and stay there. I walked away from

him, my heart was so sore. I couldn't believe he also let me go just like that. I walked home with tears flooding down my cheeks. I wasn't even in the mood for sex anymore. I got home locked the gate, switched off all the lights and my cellphone then went straight to bed. Maybe I will wake up better tomorrow.

I hate rejection. I know Gabs didn't exactly say no to me but it felt like he did. I don't even know what I was doing talking about sex now, so early. The first time I met him I thought what a jerk and I kind of hated him,

why didnt things stay that way.
Hating him would have been better
than loving someone that I cant have.
Ka mo there is Kgosi! Ka mmao I
have double trouble when it comes to
matters of the heart. Ba nloile and ke
my stepmom!

I slept with a heavy heart and was too
lonely. Maybe I should get Joe back
but I dont really need a short guy to
be my Mr Right. I tried it once and it
failed badly, the poor guy was nice
and loving. According to him I was
the perfect woman, whereas to me
the whole thing was a disaster.

I woke up early in the morning and got ready for work, sometimes I hate my job but I normally feel like that in the morning especially when I didn't sleep well during the night because when I get to work I am at peace with my job. Mornings are always hectic for me and today was no different as I went up and down my house going from room to room in my uniform. There was a knock at the door. I hope it's not Gabs but Bab' Elias, I'm not in the mood to talk to Gabs.

I opened the door and it was neither of them. It was Kgosi and the minute we laid eyes on each other he pulled me to him and gave me a hug...

[8/26, 8:46 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 28>>>

You can tell a person how much you love them and how much they mean to you and all that romance crap and never mean a single word of it, only saying that to make them happy. I love to hear those words too, I am a romantic at heart but sometimes actions speaks louder than words as Kgosi was embracing me with his

love through the hug. The way he had wrapped his arms around me said a lot, I could feel the "I love yous" and "I am sorrys" echoing through him. I have learnt a few things about Kgosi and talking is not one of his strongest point so I will let him show me the only way he can.

All was forgiven, yes just like that! What is the use of fighting anyway when you can love more and be happy? Im sure giving hugs is not something he is used to and I appreciate it.

I let him inside my house, I was getting ready for work and my house was a mess as usual but I didn't mind, it's not like Kgosi doesn't know how sloppy I can be. And I am just glad he found that out sooner than later.

"How was your night?" he asked me sitting on the kitchen chair, he unbuttoned his jacket. He looked so comfortable in my house, I wanted to bring up my feelings regarding his behaviour. I don't like it when he leaves immediately just after sex but after the hug he just gave me I can't go back to that, it won't be good and

besides I didnt want to cause stress for myself, its a long day ahead.

"I slept well and you?" I asked him not wanting to show him I was surprised by how casual he was being. Kgosi never greets me like this, well I guess there is always a first for everything. I went to make him tea without asking him but I know he wants it.

"Tell me," he said not answering me. I looked at him as he went on: "have you been seeing anyone before you met me?"

"No!" I quickly answered him.

"Okay." he said looking at the tea cup that I had offered him. He had this look on his face that I couldn't explain. I don't know if he was worried or happy, I can't read Kgosi.

"Kgosi, why do you ask?"

He went silent for a while as though trying to figure out what to say to me.

I was tempted to ask him again but decided to wait until he answers, I hate repeating myself when talking to someone, especially when I know I am being heard and understood.

"Do you want to see other people?" he asked then took a sip from his hot tea with eyes on me. He can't be just asking me such questions, he jumps from one question to another without clues of where he was going. We've never had a deep conversation before and now that we were having one wasn't sure if it was the right one. Kgosi is just hectic nje!

"If I have you, I dont see the need to, unless thats what you want." I answered him. I guess he want to label our relationship now. A part of me wants to be loyal to Kgosi and would love the same from him even though there is Gabriel.

"If you are not seeing anyone other than me, I dont think you should even consider it. I want you all to myself." he said standing up and walking towards me, then asked: "What do you think?"

I happily replied:

"I like that too."

"So you are mine from now on?"

"Body and everything."

He looked deep into my eyes reminding me of my reaction the first he did that. That look just made me want to get rid of my panties, nothing else but them only. He brushed his

lips against my dry ones.

"How long do you have before you have to get to work?" he asked as his lips moved on top of mine, exciting me even more.

"Not long." I answered him. It was true, as much as I wanted to be laid an hour wasn't enough for us. We needed much more than that for foreplay until we even get to the pata-pata, I am still not used to Kgosi's size by the way!

"Okay." he whispered in what sounded like a disappointment. That's all his fault, if only he didn't leave me all by myself last night maybe he would have woken up to some morning glory.

We just stood with our heads touching and not talking then finally he covered my lips with his and roughly kissed me while his hands were on my butt. He pushed my butt up a bit forcing me to stand on my toes as he pressed me to the front of his pants. He had a boner and I knew we had to stop or else we will both

head to my bedroom and spend the whole day in there. I do want that but I have to go to work, I have a very evil boss by the way. And I am seriously going to have a long day today, I wont be able to concertrate at work, all this will be in my mind.

"Kgosi," I whispered as I pulled my lips from his. He breathlessly shook his head no, he wanted me but I cant afford to loose my job. I need it for debts and expensive lifestyle. I looked at his disappointed face and said: "I dont want to be late for work."

"Tonight, its you and me?"

"Yes, here in my house and bed."

He slowly kissed my forehead then walked out.

I heavily breathed in and then out...

I have just made a commitment to Kgosi...

[8/26, 8:46 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 29>>>

At last I have found what I have been looking for, Mr Right! I know he didnt give a marriage proposal speech but this is a promise to a good future. I have everything in Kgosi, he is good looking, charming, he's actually all that I ever wanted!

I excitedly finished getting ready for work. I got my handbag and checked if everything was all in there but I wasnt wearing my shoes my morning slippers are so comfortable one day I am going to go to work in them and

give Bongiwe a heart attack. I was about to go get my shoes when I heard a knock at the door, I quickly went to open hoping and praying its not Kgosi to finish what we started in the morning or Gabs coming to talk about last night, I cant even believe I told him straight out that I wanted to have sex with him. That is so slutty of me!

I opened the door and to my luck and surprise there stood a smiling and very happy looking Andre, my Ben10 wannabe. I forced a smile and asked him what it is that he want so early.

"A lift." he cheerfully answered.

"A lift?" I repeated after him, he nod his head yes. "To where?"

"The bus stop."

"Really? Andrè what happened to your usual transport?"

"My parents left early and I am suppose to get a taxi to the bus stop but I cant. I am saving the money for something big."

Ai, kids of today. He is probably saving for a playstation or even worse a night of boozing with friends. I wanted to tell him to get his taxi and stop wasting my time but he looked too cute and innocent to be turned down. I gave him my car keys and told him to start the car and open the gate too. He went outside and I went to find my shoes. Yes, I have to look for them as nothing is ever in its rightful places in my house and to prove that I found both my shoes in different places. I put them on, fixed myself and went outside.

My car was parked outside and the boy was chilling in my driver's seat.

"Hey, move over!" I said to him motioning to him with my hand as I closed the gate with the other. This is my car, not his quad bikes. He has a driver's license, he didnt get it for my car and besides he doesnt even drive his parents car. He had a car, those old mini-mini coopers, he never wanted to see it again after his friends played a prank on him in high school. Just after he parked the car,

they carried it to other side of the parking lot, they did this for a couple of days until one day he saw them but atleast that explained his conffusion about why his car changed parkings on its own.

He sulked as he jumped to the other seat, I prentended not to see his face. I got in and drove off, he wasnt that angry with me as he started to talk about the kinds of cars he wants and how he wants his life to be like when is done with varsity, well the kid has a plan for the future but it looked like he wanted to impress me. What he

didn't know was that I am too old to be charmed by dreams. I had dreams too but they never turned out my way, so crush boy here better shut up. I dropped him off at the bus stop, he blew me a kiss and I laughed it off. I drove to work.

I was happy today, that's a great attitude towards my job but I was seriously horny and couldn't wait for tonight. Wonder what Kgosi's plans are for us.

Today, work was hectic, half of our

staff had gone to a campaign, leaving us with a clinic full of patients. I deal mainly with chronicles but today I was forced to take everything, I even had to skip lunch after I skipped breakfast. Well, I love my job that much to even skip meals but today I wanted to finish early and get home before Kgosi. I want to clean my house and cook for my man. I couldnt stop smiling and that made my work easier.

I left the clinic around 17:30 and my chaile time is 16:00. I made sure the hour and half I spend at the clinic

didn't go unnoticed, I don't play like that! I went for some grocery shopping first. I swiped my credit card, tjerrr, things are expensive and I earn too little. I drove straight home after that and thank God Kgosi wasn't home yet. I marinated the meat then started cleaning, I changed the bedding, towels and even replaced the old soaps and toothpaste in the bathroom. I finished cleaning, took a quick bath and started with supper. I even had an apron on! I kept on checking the time, wonder what is keeping Kgosi. If he dares drop me...

Luckily he came before I could give up. I had left the gate open for him and I could hear him closing it after he had parked his car. I kept myself busy as he opened the door, he came in wearing his Jay-z wannabe clothes and holding a bag. He kissed and greeted me then went to the bedroom.

Later on we ate my delicious supper, we finished then I cleared the plates. Kgosi's phone rang, he went to answer it outside. It sounded business like.

My phone vibrated, I checked it.

'I know you are with him right now but please I need to talk to you. I couldn't sleep last night and I won't be able to sleep if I don't see you tonight. Come over!'

[8/26, 8:46 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 30>>>

I had vowed to be with Kgosi and I meant everything up until now, I had fought so hard not to think about Gabs the whole day and it worked a bit as I had something to look

forward to with Kgosi. But I feel like seeing him right now, I want to clear the confusion and everything. I can't carry on leading him on and I want to apologise for what I said last night. But for now I have a problem here with Kgosi, what kind of excuse am I going to come up with for wanting to go see another guy? We've just started dating and already I am a liar!

As I was wrecking my brains for an excuse Kgosi came out of the bedroom and went straight to the door. It looked like he was going out as he had his car keys in his hand.

Really now? After the promise he made me he is going to walk out of here just like that, we have plans. Well, anyway its Kgosi what was I expecting?

"Where are you going?" I asked him.

"To my car, something came up so I need my laptop and I have to make a few business calls." he answered me. If I didnt want to sneak out of here I would have been angry that he brought work to my house but I had ideas of my own too.

"Uhhh... I also want to go check on my neighbour she just send me an SMS and needs my help." I said lying through my teeth, honestly it wasnt that much of a lie, just a bit of a twist. He paused for a few seconds just looking at me, then when he spoke he said:

"Okay, take your time I think I will take long too."

I waited for him to come back from his car then we shared a long warm

kiss. I wanted to leave with a mark from him, just something to bring me back quickly and not hang around Gabs for long.

As soon as I was out of the house I hurried to Gabs' house, I have planned everything that I want to say to him.

I wanted to knock but anyway he was expecting me so I just opened the door and walked in.

"Oh, thank God, I was scared you

wouldnt come." he said then came and pulled me in his arms and hugged me. It was a long hug that made me feel guilty about my reasons for being here.

"Gabriel?" I said getting myself out of his arms.

"Baby?" he softly said, it was as though he was shocked.

"No."

"Please, you wouldn't be here if you didn't want a solution. Can, I go first." he said pointing at a chair.

I sat down and waited for him to talk. He looked tired and stressed, it was as though he was dreading what he was about to say. He was scaring me, what if he wants to end all this, I mean this thing that we have but don't have at the same time? I came here to end things, not for him to do that. It will hurt if it comes from him...

"Lebo, I want to be honest with you... I

want us to be honest with each other." he said not looking at me. I didnt say a single word, I waited for him to go on. "I love you, I cant keep this inside anymore. Please, I want you in my life too. I promise I wont mess things for you and him."

I was speechless, he once told me he doesnt like sharing. I knew he loves me but for him to just say it knowing too well that I have someone in my life its just so unfair. Well, its unfair for both of us to even be here and talk like this, its even unfair to Kgosi to be left alone in my house while I

talk feelings with another man, infact everything is so unfair! Why cant I have both men in my life and not feel guilty? I know I sound like a selfish person right now but with my situation its hard to define right from wrong. I cant tell who is right between the two guys.

His eyes were staring far away into space, I went quiet but thats because I didnt know what to say. My heart is torn into 2 pieces that I cant stick together because I am inlove with 2 men but my mind knows better, which is to choose one guy and stick

to my choice. Its hard though!

I felt sorry for him as I know I have to let him down, it might be a fantasy to date 2 guys at the same time but it doesnt seem right. I want them both and wish I could keep them but not after the talk Kgosi and I just had. Things seem serious between us.

I walked to Gabs and placed a hand on his shoulders, he slowly turned his head. I wanted to talk, I wanted to say something just to reassure him. As I opened my mouth he brought his lips to mine. I panicked and just stood

still! Its not like his kisses had no effect on me but I want to talk. In a few seconds I was responding to his kiss. I kissed him back pulling him down to me, he also pulled me to him by my waist. The kiss felt somehow, it felt as though he was testing me. It was slow and no tongues were involved.

"I have to go." I whispered through the kiss. He hesitated to let go off me.

"Okay." he said then let his hands lose on my body.

I walked out of his house on my own and went to my house. It was late but I didnt want him to walk me home.

I got to my house and it was quiet, thats because Kgosi was in bed already. I took off my clothes and joined him in bed.

I laid my head on his chest and felt him place his arm around my body...

[8/26, 8:46 PM] Kelibo: KELEBIGILE'S
DIARY

Chapter 31 >>>

Kgosi's arms around me means a lot to our relationship, he is reassuring me, giving me love and protection. I am in his arms and I had betrayed him, I let another man get close, closer than he shouldn't have. Gabs is the one that had called me to his house but I can't blame him and say he pushed me. I went to him with both eyes wide open.

After a while I could still feel that

Kgosi is not asleep, his breathing was still normal and his fingers were making circles on my arm. I felt so guilty, I couldn't stop thinking about Gabs. How do I do that, how do I think about another man when I am with a man that I am suppose to love? I looked up at Kgosi just to erase Gabs from my mind. His eyes were wide open as he looked at me, he pulled me up to him and kissed me. I had been horny the whole day looking forward to this moment, he is here now and both of us are naked in bed sharing a steamy kiss but all I wanted to do was kiss and cuddle. I guess

somehow Kgosi could read my mind
as he went from my lips to my ear
and whispered:

"Good night."

I slept peacefully even though I was
stressed and felt like I could kick
myself but at first I struggled to fall
asleep, I stayed on Kgosi's chest and
listened to his heartbeat and heavy
breathing. Its a dream come true for
me as I have all that I have been
looking for but like any other

relationship in life things are complicated with a bit of a twist. Maybe I need guidance, I should talk to someone, maybe my aunt but lately everybody seems occupied with their lives and I am nothing but a liability.

I woke up early in the morning and prepared breakfast for Kgosi. I have never had a man sleep over in my house so I dont know how to act, it a bit weird though. I wanted to serve Kgosi breakfast in bed but as I was about to carry the tray to the bedroom Kgosi came out of the

bedroom naked.

"Go back, I'm bringing you the most important meal of the day." I said smiling at him. I would love to see a smile on Kgosi's lips but he never smiles. He walked straight to me saying:

"It can wait."

"It will get col..." I couldn't finish talking as he pulled my lips and hungrily kissed me. "Don't you ever leave me alone in bed, do you hear

me?" he said pulling away from my lips and looking at me. I saw anger and lust in his face, I wanted him too. A night in his arms had made want him even more.

He scooped me in his arms and sat me on the kitchen counter. I guess I am about to pay for the silent night we had. He got me out of my gown as he kissed my neck, chest and roamed my body with his warm hands. He parted my legs and positioned himself between them. He hungrily kissed my lips not giving me a chance to breath through my mouth.

He was being rough with me, even as he sucked on my nipples he would bite now and then inflicting pain that was accompanied by pleasure. He didnt trace kisses on my body, he left marks of pleasure. I moaned and begged for more as he drove me to the edge.

"The bathroom now." he whispered into my ear then turned around, he went to the bedroom and I went to the bathroom. I looked at myself in the mirror and saw plenty of hickeys on my body, I felt sexy with them and a bit satisfied. Kgosi came to the

bathroom holding condoms. I looked at him in mirror as he threw them on the floor. He had a hard on, it even looked bigger than the last time as it pointed straight on. I turned around and looked at him. He took me by my arm and told me to lie on my back in the shower, I did. He then said I should spread my legs wider. I followed all his instruction as he opened the water so it would splash everywhere on me, then he reduced it to a point were it only hid right in that sensetive part. The water surprised me as the pressure gave me pleasure that was beyond words, I didnt even

know about this until now.

Kgosi took the soap and ran it all over my body adding soft touches and slimmy paths with it, that and the water hitting my spot send me to a place no man can ever take me.

Kgosi asked to tell him when I come and I screamed at him when I did. I closed my legs to stop the water from hitting my swollen over worked self as I couldnt take the pressure anymore.

"Now, its my turn. Get up!" Kgosi said

to me helping me up, he got inside the shower with me and ran the soap all over my body covering me with foam, then I did the same to him. He put on a condom and then turned me to face the wall, he lifted my hands up after he had entered me from behind. I stretched my legs trying to give him more access, he went in slowly. He opened the water and let it hit our bodies and wet my weave. He is paying for the water bill this month I tell you.

We made sweet love in the shower, it was a good wet session that lasted

for good long minutes. Kgosi stroked me, making me come several times. He held on to me as my legs were shaky to hold me. He came hard and then hugged me from behind as he rested his head on my wet weave.

Kgosi my lover...

Or...

The sex freak?

[8/26, 8:46 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 32>>>

Everytime Kgosi and I have sex its something new and dirty. Sex its sex, it doesnt matter how you do it but with Kgosi its not your usuall stuff. He takes kinky sex to the extrem, its like he enjoyes watching me getting aroused and taking myself to an explosive climax. I also enjoying myself, I am exploring and discovering things about my body. So Kgosi is my freaking lover!

My whole body was in total shock of what just happened, I had had sex before but not like. After every round with Kgosi all I want to do is rest, my

legs wont carry me anymore, I feel weak. To add to that Kgosi had to rest his whole body weight on me pinning me against the bathroom wall as I felt him slowly and softly slipping out of me. He wrapped his arms around my waist and pressed me against him.

"Are you okay?" he asked me with his warm breath hitting my neck.

"Yes." I said.

He opened the shower and gave me a

proper shower, he washed every single part of my body with soap. He also washed himself then dried himself and me, he had a boner but all I wanted was to go get ready for work. I love sex but round 2 wasnt on my breakfast list, I am worn out. He carried me to the bedroom and put me on the bed, I rolled over and went to the closet to get my uniform out, I know he was up for round 2. He sat on the bed and watched me as I got ready for work.

"Aren't you going to be late for work?"

I asked him seeing he was just

staring at me.

"Take a day off, let me take off your uniform and get you into bed with me." he said with eyes full of lust. I would love to stay in bed with Kgosi, cuddle, kiss and make freaking love all day but I need my job. I have bills to pay and labels to buy.

"I cant Kgosi." I said to him. He didnt answer me, he got up and also started getting ready. I could see he

really wanted to be with me, maybe we can do this over the weekend.

I finished before Kgosi and went to warm up breakfast in the oven. While busy I realised something on the coffee table, I hadn't noticed it earlier because I was all about pleasing Kgosi with breakfast in bed that never even happened. I went to the coffee table and went through all the papers that were scattered there, they were bills and accounts that needed to be paid by the 15th. I like shopping and spending but when its time to pay I feel like digging myself a

hole and stay in it forever, I cant manage my finances and I am this deep in debts.

I know my things are never in place in my house but I never open my letters, especially the ones that notify me about my bills. Kgosi must have went through them last night. I appreciate him being here but he cant go through my things, this are my personal things.

He came out of the bedroom not looking like his usual self with his

suits and ties, today he was wearing black jeans and a white golfer shirt, infact he looked like a normal man. Not intimidating but charming.

"Kgosi, did you go through my mail last night?" I asked him standing up. Yes, its embarassing for me to know that he knows that all this flashy house, car and beautiful me is wrapped in one big messy debt. Everything is under control though, I just dont want Kgosi looking down on me as someone who is trying to live a life they cant afford.

Kgosi just stood looking at me, I could tell I wasn't going to get an answer from him. He stared at me for a while then walked to the kitchen side. I followed him for an answer, he made himself a cup of tea and started eating breakfast. And I ended up looking like a puppy following its master around for a treat. I sat down too and had my breakfast, I ate while Kgosi was looking at me, he was making me uncomfortable and I wish I knew what he was thinking everytime he looks at me like that, at times I can't read his expression, he

has a stern look that explains nothing.

We finished with breakfast and I cleared the dishes. Kgosi went out to start his car and open the gate, I took my things to the car and went back into the house. He came back to the house to say goodbye, we kissed, not for long though, it was as though Kgosi feared getting aroused again.

"Are you coming back tonight?"

"Im leaving a couple of my things here." I guess thats his answer and I

should take it. He planted one last kiss on my forehead and left.

I drove to work and as usual I was late, I went straight to sign it and then to my consulting room. Before I started work I checked my phone, I had a message from Gabs.

'Morning beautiful, can I see you tonight?'

Oh Gabriel! I don't want to hurt him, I know he means well but I am seeing someone and I am happy with Kgosì.

But I think I am trying to fool myself, I do love Gabriel and I want to be with too. Eish...

I put my phone away and started work.

Lunch time I received a call from Kgosi.

"Hey baby!" I excitedly answered.

"Kelebogile, I have been thinking." he said then went silent.

Is he going to dump me? I held my breath.

"I think you should leave your job."

[8/26, 8:46 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 33>>>

"Darling, listen to me, I will take care of you, I will cover your salary every month and even pay your bills." I heard Kgosi's voice over the phone, I couldn't believe he would suggest such a thing to me. I am a woman and would love a man who would take care of all my needs but not like this. I can't stay home and go for

shopping sprees at someone's else expenses. I know I am lazy and love to spend money but no this is crazy and I cannot agree to it!

"Kgosi, why would you suggest that?" that's the only thing my lips could utter. It seems as though Kgosi wants to be in control of everything, from the sex to my life and he is adding my finances. I don't want to rely on anyone, I might live on petty cash from my dad but that not an everyday thing. I can manage.

"Stop questioning me and agree with me." he softly said but using a warning tone.

"No!" I said. I cant do it, it doesnt sound right, it doesnt! I know he saw my mails and the debts I am in and he think I need rescuing. I do but not his way. Why cant he just be a normal boyfriend who pays for my weave, buy me expensive gifts and all that crap about girlfriend allowance?

"I'll see you later tonight, be home early." he said them hang up.

I should have seen this one coming from a mile, Kgosi is a man who wants to feel like a man even where its not necessary. I love my job, it gives me a sense of independence even though I might need help now and then. I will go insane without it and besides how do I rely on someone that I dont even know what he does for a living?

I dont think he understand me or the kind of things I want. Truth is Kgosi doesnt know me as Kelebogile the

woman that loves him, he just knows me as his lover, the woman that he has been shagging.

I dont think I want to be with Kgosi tonight, not with him trying to control my life like this. I know he is not giving me a choice, his word will always be final, I want be in a relationship where I get to have a say. I dont want to be backed into a corner and let someone decide things for me, if I let him decide something so big for me what else is he going to want me do next? Sell my house and move in with him?

After work I ran to Mpho's office. I needed a reason to keep me away from going home, I cant go listen to a man laying the law in my own house. I am a working woman and have been doing fine without him before. And besides I cant face Gabriel either, he is on my case about wanting to know where we stand. I cant deal with this, not now. Its too much pressure.

Mpho was wrapping up and ready to go home.

"Hey Mpho." I said standing at the door looking at him pack away files. He looked tired. Oh well, its been a long day for all of us.

"Hey back." he said smiling. I have never seen this guy angry and he has a gorgeous smile and he is married while I have a complicated love life.

"So, how are you and that beautiful wife of yours?" I said warming my way in. Mpho gave me a look as though I had just asked him for the impossible. I have never asked him

about his wife before, it just never came up. He smiled again as he asked:

"Penelope, what do you want?"

Did he just use that name, that's a private part of my identity that I just don't disclose, only my colleagues, family and people that I went to school with know that name. But that is something I'd rather not get into right now.

"Okay, you got me. I am so lonely at

my house I just need a night out." I lied but I was really desperate to be out.

"Well, my wife is home but I am on my way to gym."

"Oh?"

"Oh? You sound disappointed, you thought I was home alone?" he was teasing me. Mpho is charming but I have learnt not to let that drive me crazy like most women at the clinic. Ja, rumour has it that he has slept

with half the woman around here and I am not planning on being number one hundred on his hit list.

I spoke to him and he said I can go to his house, I have only met his wife once or twice but I have spoke to her several times on the phone and I dont know about spending time alone with her though. But atlast I decided to go to his wife, at this point I want to be with someone who knows too little about me. Nthabi and Dineo are my best friends but they are too involved and will point out the obvious for me. I dont want to be judged at the

moment, I just want someone to lend an ear. I got into my car and before I could get it into gear my phone rang, it was Gabriel. I looked at it until it stopped ringing. He called again several times, I just kept on ignoring it. And when I thought he will stop calling my phone rang again and this time it was Kgosi. I also ignored him.

Kgosi later send a message:

'Im already at the house, where are you? Dont make me wait long.'

I ignored his message too.

I got to Mpho's place and before I could park my car next to the gate I had another message.

'I know you are ignoring my calls, you cant ignore me forever. I am coming over.'

SHIT!

[8/26, 8:46 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 34>>>

Life couldnt get worse for me. Gab's

message was clear, he is going to my house and Kgosi is already there and I'm about to die from fear. I was so scared I think I was about to pee on myself. I would pass Gabriel as a friend to Kgosi but I am not there to do that and I am even more terrified of going to my own house now. Am I being punished for hating my stepmom? I know you don't know her but you will shortly.

I wanted a handsome loving man, I got 2. Maybe I wished for buy one get one free like the kind of stuff I go for when shopping. Now things are

complicated. Trust me, I was happier when I was single and always horny. I didnt really stress too much, I had my vibrator and pillow to satisfy me and cuddle. I didnt really need a man but because of romantic novels and movies I was given 2 handsome guys with 2 different personalities. I dont know what they are up to right now and sitting here and wondering wont make me find that out. But driving to my house was scaring the shit out of me.

My head was buzzing, I know the 2 of them meeting could mean trouble for

me. But maybe I'm just panicking for nothing, Gabs promised he won't mess things up for me and Kgosi. He won't go anywhere near my house if he sees Kgosi's car parked outside my gate. He promised but I couldn't really take his word, can I?

I reversed my car and made a u-turn. I couldn't drive, I stopped in the middle of the road to take a deep breath in. I needed it, my hands were shaking as I tried to hold on to the steering wheel, I got lost in thoughts and was panicking when out of nowhere I heard a car hooting behind me. I hadn't

realise that I had blocked the road. What was I thinking, I hate arguing and I am not a fan of road rage either so I silently made way for the hooting car as I drove to the side and parked my car, I took my cellphone out and tried to call Gabs. His phone rang and he didnt answer, I tried Kgosi's phone. He didnt pick up either, I panicked even more. Again I tried Gabs' phone, I left him several messages begging him not go to my house.

None of them were responding to my calls and that scared me. What if this 2 fools were killing each other right

now? Well, it is nice to have 2 good looking guys fight over me but terrifying as the 2 of them look equally strong. I know Kgosi goes to gym and by the looks of things Gabs does work out too. I better go home and sort out my issues, maybe I will be able to pick Mr Right tonight.

I tried to calm myself and get my car into gear, I couldnt so I had no choice but to drive home like a maniac. I could picture the 2 of them at each others throats and how will I pull them apart? They will crush me! I might be tall but I am a weak woman

when it comes to strenght, I have proved that as I once got into a fight with my younger stepbrother. He moered the hell out of me and that made me hate him even more. But that is not the issue right now.

I drove while busy on the phone, hope I dont run into Cooldrink loving Metro Police. I dont have money to quinch their thirst, I have heavy problems. I kept on leaving Gabs voice mails and just miss calls for Kgosi, I wouldnt know what to say to him anyway. He doesnt know that I am double crossing him. Oh God, when did I

become a 2 timing Jezebel? I am ready to settle down and leave games and di nyatsi aside but here I am dodging red robots lights and trucks trying to get to my house, a home I didnt feel like going to earlier today. Ai, maybe I should also take the Simphiwe way out but I fear pain so I think I would just hang myself. Mara I seriously dont want to die now, especially because of 2 guys. As soon as I die they will move on and forget they ever promised me heaven and earth.

The distance between Mpho's house

and my place is just 20 minutes but as I got to van der Hoff road traffic was a nightmare, cars were packed on the road and taxi drivers were forcing their way in everywhere. I got agitated and hit the hooter several times, everyone around me got pissed off at me and did the same. So much for me not liking road rage.

And finally when traffic cleared I didnt know what had blocked it and I couldnt care less. I sped off home like crazy. Home today seemed far, I felt like I have been driving forever.

I got to Kirkney Village and from a distance I could see Gabs' car parked in front of my gate, that made me wonder about Kgosi. Maybe he decided to go after all, he doesn't seem like the patient type of guy by the way. I got a bit relieved at that, I think I can deal with Gabs right now but as my car came to a halt in front of Gabs' I realised that my gate and front door were open.

Where the hell did Gabs get my keys?
And he has the nerve to open and get

into my house, he is not even my boyfried!

I ran to my house and pushed the door in wider and screamed:

"Gabriel, get the hell out of my house."

As soon I said that I saw Gabriel in my kitchen and...

Kgosi came out of the bedroom...

Shit again...!!!

[8/26, 8:47 PM] Kelibo: Episode

35>>>

My whole life I have lived recklessly, did things that never result in pain or anything worse though. But here I am today, in the middle of 2 guys that I have been avoiding the whole day. I have been avoiding their calls too and then they both had to send me SMSs saying they are going to my house. I never thought I would find myself in this kind of position, this is a mess, a

big one.

I was still standing at the door and I so wish I could turn back and run away. But Im too old for games now, so I walked in not sure where to go or what else to say. I wanted the whole thing to work itself out but how could that happen, this its all about me after all. Gabs was doing nothing in my kitchen except standing and waiting for me to scream my lungs out again and make the situation more awkward. They were both

looking at me as though I owed them an explanation as to where I was or why was I coming home at this time of the night. Well, I did owe them some kind of explanation but I dont have time for that. How did they even open my door? I looked at the door knob and it looked fine. I got angry, I dont have spare keys. I gave them to my dad and aunt. I wonder who opened the door between them.

I turned and walked to my bedroom but Kgosi blocked me from passing. I looked up at his forever neutral face and his beautiful cold eyes made me

freeze.

"Where are you going?" Kgosi asked me. I tried to swallow but my throat was dry. I dont want to be with them in the same room, they seemed fine before I got here. I didnt answer Kgosi, he knows I wanted to go to my bedroom, so why should I answer him. "You have a guest and you want to leave him here." Kgosi said. I wonder what really went down before I got here, they both looked calm and I looked like the crazy one. I turned to Gabriel,

"Gabriel, what can I do for you?" I asked him acting as though looking at him doesn't turn me on but I tried to be calm. He was leaning against my kitchen counter and looked like he was watching a boring boxing match between Kgosi and me.

"I came to talk to you." he answered me. So much for me trying to act calm, I looked at him and begged him with my face not to get me into trouble. He moved from the kitchen counter and closer to me, he had 2

red envelope in his hand. He handed them to me and outside they were written FINAL NOTICE, they were addressed to me, KP Mehlape. I pulled them from him but it was too late, Kgosi saw what they were and I know Gabriel knows too.

"Your mail was accidentally delivered to my address." he said and he was lying, most of my mails are hand delivered, he must have picked it up at the gate.

"Thanks." I politely said.

"I have to go, I have a guest coming over for the night." he said and then left. I almost ran after him and asked him about what he just said. I know he said it just to get me worked up and it worked.

I turned and walked to my bedroom, Kgosi followed me. I was mad at Gabriel, he cant be bringing people over, not now. I threw everything I had on the bed and took my uniform off. Kgosi picked up the envelopes and opened them. I went to him

naked and tried to grab them from him but I couldn't, he hid them behind him and just looked at me.

"I am sick of you!" I screamed at him, I was angry at him and Gabs but mostly at Gabs. "First, you tell me to leave my job, next you get into my house! How the hell did you get in? And now, you are opening my mails like you did in the morning!"

He put a hand in his pocket and came out with keys, he threw them at me. I looked at them and Kgosi had made

a duplicate of my keys, the front door, gate and garage door. And I bet he had parked his car in my garage too since I didnt see it outside. I was so shocked I didnt even have words, Kgosi is worse than a stalker.

"And I have paid for this too." he spoke waving the envelopes at me.

Really now? He pays my bills without talking to me and gets himself keys to my house too? This is all wrong! It made me angry that I found myself slapping Kgosi on his strong hard

face that my fingers felt pain. I didnt regret it, infact it felt good. He sat on the bed and covered his face with his hands. I went to the bathroom and left him in my bedroom. I took a shower and finished, went to my bedroom and passed Kgosi sitting quietly on the couch.

I went to get ready for bed. I was still mad at Kgosi, I hated what he did. He did help me though, a lot but it seems as though he was taking over and I dont want that. I think I need a break from him and Gabriel, I need my space and freedom back. I went to

where he was and stood in front of him.

"Kgosi, I think you should take your things and leave. We both need a break from each other."

"I got your car in." that's all he said as he got up and went to the bedroom. I waited for him to get his things and leave but I waited for 30 minutes without him coming out then decided to go check on him.

I found him in bed sleeping

peacefully...

[8/26, 8:47 PM] Kelibo: Episode

36>>>

I really dont know what I am going to do with Kgosi, he is in a world of his own, he is not talking things through with me. All he wants is to make decissions for me and wants me to do as he says, I cant just lie down and let him walk all over me.

Communication is the best part of a relation, today we had our first biggest fight but instead of sitting down and talk things through he gets

into bed. I told him to pack his things and leave, if he didnt want to leave he could have sat down with me.

I looked at him, I could tell he wasnt asleep yet and I didnt want to join him in bed too, I was too mad to share anything with him. I walked in, took my cellphone and went out. I made sure I shut the door so hard the whole house shook. I wanted him to know how angry I am at him.

I went to sit back on the couch, I was hungry so I went to the kitchen and

made myself a sandwich and a glass of juice. I dont remember the last time I ate, today was a stressful day for me. And if Kgosi wants to eat the kitchen is available, he made himself comfortable in my bed mos.

After eating I went back to the couch, I watched tv and browsed through my cellphone. I was tired but wasnt too sleepy and I am planning on sleeping in the spare bedroom tonight, its a hell of a mess in there but will toss everything on the bed to the floor. My phone received a message, it was from Gabriel. I hesitated a bit before

opening it,

'I still love you!'

Ja neh, I wasnt even stressing myself about Gabs the entire time, all that was on my mind was Kgosi. Maybe I should sneak out and go sleep at his place, Kgosi wouldnt notice and besides I think he can tell that tonight him and I are not sharing a bed, he is not stupid.

I didnt reply to Gabs' message, well, I am planning on sneaking out to him

anyway. The bedroom door opened and Kgosi came out wearing his trackpants only. I didnt know he was the shirtless type too, he looked yummy though but I could kick his ass back in there for ruining my plans. He sat next to me and also stared straight at the tv. I have seen Kgosi naked and even shared a bed with him but now having him next to me seemed weird, he was so close that our flesh touched. I was wearing a night dress but I felt naked, I know Kgosi's eyes were on me now, undressing me. I also turned to look at him and my eyes met with his

sharp gaze.

"Do you want to talk?" he asked me.

"Talk Kgosi?" I asked him back. He just kept on looking at me, now he wants to talk? What is talking going to do now?

"Kgosi, you dropped a bomb shell on me, you went through my mails, paid my bills without talking to me! Now, now what? What do you have to say for yourself?"

"I was trying to help you." he softly said, I was at the highest pitch of my voice and he was bloody calm. That irritated me.

"How the hell do you help me without talking to me Kgosi?"

"Calm down!"

"Dont tell me to calm down Kgosi, answer me!"

"Do you want to pay my money

back?"

Eh!!!

Shit! I didnt expect that, I was taken aback and that even shut me up. If I say yes where the hell am I going to get that kind of money from? Kgosì is playing a game with me, he knows I cant pay back his money and by that he wants to prove to me that I dont need my job and that he can take care of me.

"You know too well that I cant pay

you back."

"So, whats the fuss about?"

"The fuss? Kgosi, we are in a relationship and we have to talk."

"I told you once never to argue with me."

"What's that suppose to mean?"

"Just as it says!"

"What about the other part about my job?"

"Keep it but anything you want you tell me." he said. I smiled not looking at him, I could never change Kgosi even if I want to. He is my Mr Right, freaking lover, and an ego maniac. I should get used to him.

Just like that everything was fine.

He carried me to bed and that night we made sweet love, not the freaking stuff. It was beautiful and slow, he was showing me his soft side and I loved it.

Early morning I made him breakfast as he took a shower, its a Saturday and I am off. I worked 3 weekends in a row last month so I am getting my days back. I served Kgosì his breakfast and after that he left but before he did I begged him to spend the weekend with me but he gave me a look that said "Remember I told you not to argue with me." I got that and

let him.

After Kgosi left I decide to neatly clean my house packing things away and even did the laundry, I was a happy woman. Dont blame me, I had a fabulous night. Later on Kgosi called to check up on me, we never talk for long and I am the one doing most of the talking all the time. He asked for my banking details. I SMSsed him and a minute later I was a thousanier.

I sat down after my chores, and

watched tv. I decided to go shopping since I have money.

But as I opened the door Nthabi and Dineo walked in holding plastic bags, with Nthabi screaming:

"We are here for some girl time!"

This is so unlike her...

[8/26, 8:47 PM] Kelibo: Episode

37>>>

We hardly get together as girls lately,

we all have priorities and different lifestyles causing us to drift apart. The last time we met was over lunch and we seem to be doing only that, meet for a short period of time and go our separate ways. We don't even call each other anymore, even when I am in trouble I turn to other people instead of my own 2 best friends.

I was happy to see my friends and happy that they saved me from an unwanted shopping spree but something was odd with Nthabi, it was as though she was happy to be out of her house and away from her

kids. She never spends a minute without them, she is a devoted mother and wife. Dineo looked happy but she wasn't in a jolly mood as Nthabi.

"Okay, you are welcome ladies even though I wasn't told about this." I said and took their plastic bags and unpacked their stuff, they had bought meat, alcohol, chocolates and vegetables.

"Excuse me, I called both of you during the week and asked if you had

plans." Nthabi said taking out the meat. I know Nthabi likes planning thing but at times she can be terrible, what if I had decided to go somewhere or left for my shopping before they got here? And Dineo and I just know when not to argue with her.

The first thing we did was go for the alcohol, Nthabi and I got ourselves glasses for wine and Dineo drank her Castle Lite via the can. It was a bit early for alcohol but who set those rules anyway? Nthabi is the best cook amongst us, so Dineo and me helped a bit. I made the salads and Dineo

kept herself busy with her beer, she even appointed herself the DJ even though she had Justin Bieber's What do you mean on replay and yeah she can move yong.

My phone rang, I didnt hear it through out the noise, I only saw the screen blinking. I went to it and it was Mpho. Damn, I forgot to call him and tell him I had a change of plan. I went outside to answer my phone. And he just jumped in.

"Penelope, what happene yesterday?"

I hate that name!

"Askies, I had to rush home."

"Is everything okay?"

"Yep."

"Okay thats good, you dropped me last night so I need a favour from you now."

I listened to him as he told me he wants to go watch a big Soweto derby match at the stadium and needs some company for his wife, I told him he can bring her over as I was with my girls. He excitedly said he is on his way. I went back inside the house and told the girls, they both know Mpho but Dineo knows him more than us if you know what I mean, we all went to same College anyway. They didnt mind having Khumo over.

Dineo went outside to start the fire while Nthabi was busy with the meat.

I tried making small talk with Nthabi throughout the music, she didnt talk much, infact she ignore me. Dineo came back at the same time that Mpho was dropping Khumo off. She came in holding books.

"Hello ladies, I didnt know what to bring, so I brought cook books. We can share recipes." Khumo said and the three of us couldnt help it but laugh, she is too innocent.

"Oh please give me those books so I can burn them with the braai fire and

Kay give this girl a glass of wine."
Dineo said not even moving. Khumo
smiled as we laughed again.

Nthabi poured her a glass of wine as
we all started with the food. Nthabi
and Khumo went outside to braai the
meat while Dineo and I stayed inside
and did nothing.

We went to my bedroom and laid on
the bed. We were not that drunk as
we started gossiping.

"So, what do you think of Nthabi. She seems somehow, on our way here she didnt talk much. I was so surprised when we got here as she started making noise." Dineo started. I looked at her and went:

"Are we going to gossip about our friend who is just outside?"

Dineo raised both her eyebrows at me.

"Okay, I have noticed something too. We have to talk to her."

Nthabi is not as loud as Dineo and me but her change of behaviour was suspicious. Today was planned by her and she usually does that but normally by now she would be shouting at us telling us she has to get home to her family. But it seems like she doesn't want to talk about her problems and if that's the case how are we going to help her?

The food got ready and we all went to the back of the house to eat and drink some more. We switched the

music off and had a talk but mostly about me, they asked about my love life. I told them about Kgosi and Gabriel, I didnt leave anything out. Dineo thought Gabriel was the one as he was smooth, Nthabi thought Kgosi as he will keep me grounded and Khumo said I should follow my heart. They were all not helping but at least Khumo had a point, I know who I want to be with and I think I have already decided that.

After eating we cleaned up everything, we had 2 neat freaks by the way, Khumo and Nthabi. After all that we

drank and let the volume higher.

I watched as Khumo and Nthabi had some bonding session, maybe that's because they are both married.

And maybe I should start acting like them as Kgosi and I seem serious...

You never know...

[8/26, 8:47 PM] Kelibo: Episode

38>>>

I never saw myself as the settling

type, I loved parties and all the finer things in life but life is not just about fun and games, I had too much of that while growing up and not having my mother around made me want to grow up and be responsible. My mom died while I was out with friends, having fun and no care about the world. I know that's what my mom wanted, she didn't want me to see her suffer. She and my dad had a good marriage till the end, I want that too and looking at Nthabi and Khumo makes me long for marriage and happiness that they have, I want to be a mom too and a wife. Kgosi can give

me that, he is the kind of guy that I want and I see myself building a house, a family and a future with him.

I left the girls and went to my bedroom, I wanted to make a quick call to Kgosi, just to hear his voice and tell him how much I need him in my life. In a way Nthabi is right, since I have met Kgosi a lot has changed about me. I never thought I will obey a man as much as I do to Kgosi, he tells me what to do and I do just that. Doesnt that make me the perfect wife material?

I took my phone and dialled Kgosi's number. My heart was beating so fast I felt like I was a teenage girl calling her new and first boyfriend. I even sat on the bed just to relax a bit. Kgosi's phone rang until it went to voice mail, well I tried and he'll see my miss call and call back but I wasn't satisfied, I wanted to hear his voice. I called again and this time it went straight to voicemail, I tried again and still voice mail. I panicked, I know Kgosi is a difficult guy but could he really ignore my call and switch off his phone?

Lebo, give the guy a break tuu! Not all men are as cruel as Marothi but with Kgosi you'll never know, he might be as bad or more.

I went back to the girls, my heart was a bit heavy about Kgosi, I couldn't stop thinking about reason of why Kgosi could switch of his phone seconds after I had called him.

The girls were talking about sex, something that Nthabi doesn't really talk about with us. The music was down and I walked in while Dineo was

saying:

"I once dated this guy who had a small dick, after one round of sex he got off me and silently looked for the condom."

"And where was it?" Nthabi asked.

"When he pulled out it slipped off him and I pulled it out. He kept on looking for it and when I asked him what he was looking for, he didnt answer me. Then I told him if he was looking for the condom I had it in my hand. Trust

me he changed his number after that." Dineo said and before she got to the last part we were already cracking up and on the floor.

They all continued drinking, I didnt want anymore of the alcohol. I didnt want to numb the pain I was feeling because of Kgosi by drinking, I know what alcohol does to people who are stressed. We went on from Dineo's crazy story to talk about the most embarrassing sex stories. And this time Khumo was leading. The alcohol was taking over.

"Yoh, after having sex you realise you have everything except your panties and you are too embarrassed to ask if he knows where it is." she said and then laughed.

"I know that one." Nthabi said joining Khumo as they laugh.

"Come on guys you can always stuck it under the pillow." I said and they all looked at me and laughed. I know we never think of that when things get hot but its not a bad suggestion

though.

I left my phone in the bedroom to avoid checking it every now and then, I enjoyed talking to the girls but still I couldn't get my mind off Kgosi. I decided to sneak to my bedroom again and check my phone. To my disappointment there was nothing from Kgosi, I tried calling again and still voice mail. I wanted to send him a message but I decided not to. He'll call when he wants to, he has his own ways mos. I went back to the girls and this time Khumo was sleeping and Nthabi was half asleep trying to

stay awake with a glass of wine in hand while Dineo was poking or picking at the food in the fridge, I was also tired and the last time I checked the time it was after 11pm. I went to prepare the spare bedroom and while I was there I heard a car hooting outside. I went out the bedroom and Dineo shouted:

"Thats my booty call bitches, have a great night!"

Then she stumbled outside with a beer in her hand. I shouted at her to

come back and help me with Khumo and Nthabi but she just walked away singing. Just after she left Mpho walked in for his wasted wife, he seemed a bit angry at how wasted she was. He even had to carry her to the car, after they left I didnt know what to do with Nthabi. Wasnt sure if her husband was coming to pick her up or she was staying over. By now she was deep into sleep. I tried waking up, it was late and I cant stay up waiting for nothing. When she opened her eyes she went straight for the empty wine bottle and tried to drink off it. She put it down and

started to cry, before I could ask anything she went:

"The son of a bitch is cheating on me."

[8/26, 8:47 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 39>>>

I could not believe my ears, I dont even want to think that Vuyo would ever cheat on Nthabi. He is too innocent to cheat on his wife. Yes, the guy is good looking but that doesnt mean he would cheat. And I have always considered Nthabi's marriage as perfect. She always

seemed happy and spend every minute with her family, her kids means the world to her and her husband the centre of her universe. I cant imagine him cheating on her, he loves her too much and he is too dedicated to his job. Infact they are a perfect match, what could have gone wrong?

I looked at my beautiful friend as she slipped back to sleep. She looked her old self even though her behaviour was totally not her. I let her sleep, I went to my bedroom and got a blanket to cover her with. I couldnt

really carry her to bed like Mpho did with his wife, I dont have that much strenght.

I sat on the couch next to her, I didnt want to go to bed. I know I will toss and turn the entire night thinking about Kgosi, I cant stop thinking about why his phone went off. I kept on making excuses for him and even doubting them. To hell with what I said earlier about stress and alcohol, I got up and took a bottle of wine. I am going to drown my sorrows and join my friend. I didnt finish the bottle, I passed out halfway through the it.

The next thing I was woken up by the fresh smell of bacon. I opened my eyes, something was wrong with my surrounding but I could see that I was in my house but everything seemed different. Was my head spinning? No, my furniture was rearranged. The only thing that hadnt moved was the couch I was sleeping on, everything had changed direction and not at their rightful places.

"Nthabi?" I screamed her name out as I got up only to find her behind me

with a tray of breakfast. I was hungry, I drank too much last night and I had no hangover just hunger.

"I know you dont want me here after everything I did to your house but please friend can I stay?" she said and went to put the tray on the coffee table. She sat down and looked at me with her begging eyes.

"Nthabi what is going on?" I asked her knowing too well what she told me during the night. And I bet she doesnt remember the last thing she said to

me before she passed out.

"Please, I just need a place to stay for a couple of days."

You see, she doesn't!

"It's okay and I promise I won't ask anything." I said to her and went to eat my breakfast. Nthabi can't keep secrets or anything to herself, she will tell me when she is ready but I really feel for her. I want to be there for her, wish she could just open up to me so I could be there for her.

I ate while she took a bath but a few minutes after she went into the bathroom I went to my bedroom to check my cellphone. As always I was hoping for something from Kgosi, even a Please Call Me bathong but there was nothing. After debating if I should call him or not I decided to call him and his phone was still off. Mara why is Kgosi doing this to me? Hope he is not married because if he is I dont know what I will do, to him and his...

Since I couldn't get a solution to my own issues how about I try help Nthabi? Even if she is not talking that doesn't mean we can't help her. I called Dineo.

"No, Kay why would you call me so early in the morning?" Dineo said answering her phone in her most annoying sleepy voice. It sounded as though she had a really rough night compared to Nthabi and me.

"You were the first to leave wena man, wake up!"

"You woke me up already bitch, so what do you want?"

"We need to talk about Nthabi."

"But yesterday you said we cant talk about her behind her back, whats changed?"

"Forget that, she needs us."

"Oh come on Kay, Nthabi is too perfect to have problems. Gooding-

looking-loving-husband and 2 little cute perfect kids. You saw her with Khumo yesterday acting as though marriage is the coolest thing in the world and making us look like nothing for being single. They were..." she couldn't finish, I couldn't just let her go on as though Nthabi was a terrible friend, yes she was acting perfect yesterday but she needs us now. I had to interrupt her...

"Dineo, Vuyo is cheating on her." I said whispering as I shut her up. She went quiet for a while, I thought she didn't hear me so I repeated what I

just said again and Dineo being Dineo reacted the only way she knows how, she laughed, so hard that I believed she would burst my ear drum. I shifted the phone from my ear and when I put it back she had hang up. Idiot!

Nthabi came back from the bathroom and I quickly went to finish my cold breakfast then went to take a bath. While bathing I thought I could hear voices in the house but everytime I would listen I wouldnt hear anything, maybe Nthabi is talking things through with Vuyo. I finished bathing

and went out the bathroom to be greeted by Nthabi drinking tea with my dad and stepbrother.

They had bags with them, I could tell one of them is about to move in.

There goes my freedom...

[8/26, 8:47 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 40>>>

You see, this is one of the reasons why I moved out of my mother's house, my dad's new family! They were everywhere and crowding my

space. I grew up as the only child and wasn't used to sharing, and still I don't like sharing. Competing for my dad's affection wasn't appealing to me, I want all his undivided attention. Well, I just wish things could go back to the way they used to be but that is just a wish that will never come true, I have grown up and mom is gone. So as soon as my dad remarried I wanted out. I couldn't deal with the fighting, yelling, screaming and all the siblings fights. At times I even felt like I didn't belong as I had no one on my side.

Itumeleng is my stepmom's first born, he didnt move in with his mom when she got married to my dad so I dont really know him that well and I dont wish to, I just dont want anything to do with him and his siblings.

I just stood looking at them forgetting that I was wearing nothing but a towel, I didnt even greet them, I excused myself and rushed to my bedroom. I was so angry, I know my dad had brought Itumeleng here to stay with me, I dont need anyone, I am fine by myself. I got into a dress and just stayed in my bedroom. I

have a life to live, one that doesn't involve my dad or Itumeleng. Besides I am used to the freedom of inviting Kgosi anytime of the day. Okay, he comes and goes as he pleases and now what's going to happen when he pitches up? Goodness daddy, haven't you inconvenienced my life enough already?

"So, you are just sitting in here while we are waiting for you in there? I have things to do Kelebogile, I have a business to run and I have to go pick up your sisters in town. They are on some crazy shopping spree." My dad

said as he stood at the door, I didnt even hear him opening the door. Lately important things in his life are his new daughters and business, I come last, actually I dont think I matter to him.

"I dont want him here." I said to him. He closed the door and came in. I saw anger on his face, he wont let me have my way. Its not the old times anymore!

"I am not negotiating anything with you, this is my house too."

I just hate it when a person throws that at me. He might have helped me with the bond a few times but that wasnt a favour or making him part owner of my house. Its his responsibility as a father. Kgosi has helped me pay too, does that give him claim to my house?

"Why cant he stay with you? When I wanted the house we both agreed that I needed my space."

"And you got that but now I need a

favour too. Remember the last money I gave you?"

Yeah, yeah I do remember but I didnt think he would spring something like this on me. Itumeleng is an old man for heaven's sake, he can find his own place plus he has a job as a police officer.

I know I have lost this one, my dad would just bring up a whole lot of other issues and I dont want to fight him, especially not now. I didnt feel like talking anymore, I just walked out

the bedroom.

I found Itumeleng still drinking tea and chatting away with Nthabi, they looked like old buddies. I guess Nthabi has found herself a new guy friend, she never had those. She respects but at times you'd think she fears Vuyo. My dad also came out of the bedroom behind me.

"Nthabi, I think you should take your stuff to my bedroom. We have to accomodate Itumeleng."

"Thank you babygirl. Itu, walk me out while the ladies prepare your room." dad said and walked out with Itumeleng. I am beyond pissed! I watched them walk out and turned to Nthabi as she was about to go get her stuff.

"I hate this." I whispered.

"Come on, your brother is not bad. The house is big enough for the 2 of you even."

"Stepbrother Nthabi, him and I dont

share blood." I angrily corrected Nthabi, I dont want to be linked to Itumeleng or any of his siblings. They are not my family!

"Okay, fine, no need to bite my heard off." she said and turned to go to the bedroom. I also cleared up the coffee table.

I was too lazy to wash the dishes, Nthabi will wash them, she is the one that made the tea mos. Itumeleng walked in while I was just fiddling with the dishes, I pretended not to

see him.

"Kelebogile!" he said my name so softly as if he was afraid he would scare me.

"How long are you planning to stay here Itumeleng?" I asked him.

"I know you dont want me hear..."

"So, o nyakang? To get to know me better as your "sister"?"

"Trust me, you will thank me for that one day. You need us!"

"I need my dad! My father that I am sharing with your mother's population! I need my mother back, my life back!" I said as I shouted. He just stood looking at me, Nthabi was also there. She put her stuff on the couch and said:

"Give me your car keys, I will give you guys some time to talk."

"No, I need some fresh air." I said and

went to get my keys with Nthabi screaming:

"You cant drive like this Kelebogile."

I ignored her left.

I drove away and before I knew it I had parked in front of Gabs' gate...

[8/26, 8:47 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 41>>>

Trust me, I didnt do it on purpose. I didnt drive from my house straight here for a shoulder to cry on, Gabs is

the last person I should be going to let alone think about. I sure need someone I can talk, the Itumeleng thing is weighing up on me and my best friend seems to be taking sides. She doesnt seem to care that I am bothered by this at all, and on the other hand I cant even mention the man that I regard as a boyfriend. Kgosi is the one that should be here for me, one call should have made him come running to my aid. He hasnt even bothered to return my call, so dont blame me for running to Gabs.

I could choose to reverse my car and go somewhere else, that was an option but now that I am here, I wanted to be here. I think I have missed Gabs. He has his own ways, his charms comforts me and that makes me curious. I want to know what it would be like to date him, to have him in my life. I want to share everything with him. I am not good with kids but I dont mint Mbali, I can be a mother to her. Look at me painting a little world just for me, Gabs and Mbali while I have a boyfriend, but anyway what kinda boyfriend is Kgosi by the way?

I decided get out of my car and go in, the door was closed and his car wasnt outside but I had a feeling he was home. And before I could knock, the door opened and Gabs stood there smelling the fresh smell of foam bath. He smiled at me, I found myself also sharing a huge smile with him. Already I was feeling better and welcome.

"I thought I heard a car." he said still holding his smile. Today he wasnt shirtless like he usually is and I

wouldnt mind getting him there with my itchy hands.

"I was in the neighborhood and decide to pop in." I stupidly said. He laughed and went:

"You stay in the neighborhood."

"Okay are you going to let me in or tell me to go away?"

"Show me how much you've missed me then I will let you in."

I have really missed him and I know what is it that he wants me to do. So I went to him and stood right next to him, I lifted my lips close to his and stood still. He laughed throwing his head back and then brought it back to kiss me. We kissed as he pulled me inside the house, he kicked the door with his foot and it closed. Now, we were heading to the bedroom, his bedroom. We got to the bed, he fell on it and laid on his back watching me. I looked at him too as I slowly got on top of him, I went to his juicy lips again. We kissed rolling each

other on the bed and running our hands on each others body with our clothes still on, it seemed as though none of us wanted to go there. I think I am now in a relationship with Gabs but not yet ready to go ma-pona-pona with him. He got on top of me and kissed my neck then rolled to the side, he laid on his back again and I could see he had a hard on, it was sticking out and he wasnt even hiding it. I was tempted to play with him a bit but like I said I dont want to take things that far.

He took a deep breath as he wiped

the sweat on his forehead then asked:

"Did you really come here for nothing?"

"Do you really want the truth?"

"Im asking for it."

"I wanted to talk."

"So, what has King King done now?"
he asked rolling his eyes.

"Not everything is about him."

"What is it now?"

"Family. My stepbrother has moved in and its all dad's doing."

"I didnt know you had a brother."

"Stepbrother!" I shouted as I corrected him, "Do people really have to confuse the 2?"

"I can see exactly how you feel about him."

I ignored that comment and told him everything about my dad's new family and why I moved out. He listened attentively as I poured my heart out, he had placed my head on his chest and at times I would look up at him just to see if he wasn't sleeping. And when I was done I asked him what he would do if he was in my shoes.

"He is right, your brother, I mean stepbrother, baby you do need

someone in your corner. It sounds like you are all by yourself and if one of them is in your side you'll be fine." Gabs said trying to sound reasonable, I dont care what he says I dont want Itumeleng in my life. Knowing that he has my dad in his corner just irritates me even more. I decided to go back home before I say things I am not suppose to say to him. He could also see that he had pissed me off so he didnt stop me when I told him I am leaving.

I drove home and before I got off my car I had a message from Gabs on

my phone.

'PLEASE BABY, CAN WE SPEND
CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S EVE
TOGETHER?'

Goodness, I dont even have plans for
December holidays. And where the
hell is my man? I didnt reply to Gabs, I
have to find Kgosi first before I can
make plans with him.

I went inside the house and found
Nthabi watching tv alone. Good, I
wasnt in the mood for Itumeleng. I

joined Nthabi and silently watched tv with her. A few minutes later the door opened and Dineo burst her way in and went:

"Okay, I am here now. Can we deal with the Vuyo cheating issue?"

Didnt I lock the gate?

[8/26, 8:47 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 42>>>

My word! Sometimes you could just kill Dineo and her big mouth. She always says whatever she wants to

and dont even think of the implications. I told her not because I wanted us to intervene but to just keep an eye on Nthabi, this shows that you can never gossip with her. She yaps whenever she feels like it.

Nthabi looked at us both shocked, she was a bit embarassed but that vanished sooner as her emotions changed to anger. I know she doesnt remember telling me and its a shock to her to realise that we know.

"So, you too have been gossiping

about me? Who told you that Vuyo is cheating on me? Did you see him?" she asked us standing up. Her chest was rising in and out so fast, her breathing was high. I didnt think she would be angry at us for knowing about her husbands infidelities, thats why I never brought it up. I wanted a different approach to her. We are here not to judge but Nthabi has always played the perfect wife and mom and now I can see she was just putting a show for us, things havent been as rosy as she played them out to be. Vuyo is a snake and my friend hid it so well from us, her anger now

shows all that now.

"She told me!" Dineo said pointing a finger at me. Bitch, that's not the point, we should be helping Nthabi not point fingers at each other. I should have never told Dineo anything.

They both looked at me as though expecting me to say I saw him with some girl or he confided in me, as if he would.

"Nthabi you blabbed it out in your sleep." I said. She looked defeated as

she sat down. It almost broke my heart to see Nthabi like this, she seems strong and happy, she always had a hold of things.

"Its true, its been going on for a while. Im tired of fighting and holding on to something thats long gone." she said as tears went down her cheeks. The last time I saw Nthabi crying was on her wedding day, Vuyo had said the most sweetest words as he promised to love and protect her. I was a bridesmaid wearing the ugliest purple dress ever with silver gray shoes and since then Nthabi has changed, she

went from being a young girl with dreams to being an overprotective mom and an obeying wife.

Dineo and I went to her and held her on both sides as we sit her in the middle, we listened as she told us the horror story that was her marriage.

"He never wanted to get a job, I had to work 2 jobs to support our family. I was always tired and busy. I had 2 banks cards from different banks for both my jobs, I gave him one and I never knew where the money went to

as he would ask me for more. He lied to me and said he was investing our money until I found 2 planetickets to Durban. I asked him about them and he said he wanted to surprise me with a second honeymoon. Only to find him naked in bed with the helper, they didnt even bother hide or pretend it was mistake. He watched as she told me how good the sex was... And about their up coming Durban trip...

I got angry and blocked my other bank card, the day I did that things changed for the worse, he sold his

car, my car, stole money from the kids accounts, pawned my jewellery and women and children crept up out of nowhere. I moved my kids to my mom's thinking we could fix things but it never got better..."

Nthabi cried so hard like I have never seen her before and Dineo and I found ourself crying with her too. This was hard to take in, I never trusted Vuyo but in all honesty I never suspected him of cheating. And I always thought he had a job and I didnt know Nthabi had a second job either but it makes sense now as she

always did things according to a certain time frame. But as for what Vuyo did is heartless. Nthabi doesn't deserve that!

Dineo wanted us to make Vuyo pay but Nthabi didn't want anything to do with him anymore. It was sad but really there was nothing we could do. We sat and just stayed in each other's arm until we had a hard knock on the door, I think at some point we did fall asleep because we all jumped up as whoever was knocking was shaking the whole house.

I think we knew who it was but at first I thought it was Kgosi but he wouldn't be this crazy. Our first instinct was to run and hide, we tripped and pushed each other as we tried to hide running opposite sides. The door wasn't locked, we know that as Dineo had burst her way in earlier.

The door opened slowly, we all watched it waiting to see who was out there. And indeed it was Vuyo.

"Girls, it's me. Why do you look so

scared?" he said smiling and looking harmless.

"Etswa Vuyo, we know about you. Tsamaya!" Dineo said screaming at him. I told you she yaps without thinking.

Vuyo laughed so hard as he walked towards Nthabi. She was shaking with tears just rushing down her cheeks. She was scared!

Dineo and me both ran to Nthabi, we were trying to protect our friend.

Vuyo tried to shake us out of the way as he tried to pull a screaming Nthabi.

Out of nowhere we had cracking of bones as Vuyo hit the floor...

And Itumeleng stood there rubbing his fist...

[8/26, 8:47 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 43>>>

That wasnt just your simple punch but a real knock out from the back, a surprise one for Vuyo. He didnt expect anyone in here other than us

girls. Itumeleng had also sustained a bit of pain as he was still rubbing himself. I looked at him and didnt know if I should consider him a fool or a hero. I know he had helped or he thought he was helping but what if he had killed Vuyo? We will all go to jail! Its not like I dont appreciate what he just did, the thing is I just hate Itumeleng and would never see any good in him. His family stole my happiness!

Vuyo laid motionless on the floor and I was even scared to check for a pulse or help him. I have never seen

this side of him but he scares me even with his eyes closed and besides he might be playing dead! I think none us wanted to move to him.

"Itumeleng, what have you done? What if he's dead?" I shouted at Itumeleng. I wanted him to check his own damage, not even a day has passed but already he is causing me problems. He moved closer to Vuyo but as he was about to lean next to him Nthabi started kicking and screaming at Vuyo.

"Die, you son of a bitch! Monster! You ruined my life! I hate you! My kids and I don't need you in our lives, I should have poisoned every meal I ever cooked you! Die, e hwa man!"

Vuyo's eyes were wide open now, son of a bitch was playing dead and he heard everything Nthabi said as Itumeleng tried to pull her away. I have never seen my friend like this, it's true that a man can change a good woman. Vuyo's eyes were even wider as he said:

"Crazy woman, if I die you'll be number one suspect. It doesn't matter when or how, I will pin it on you."

Fool you'll be dead and not able to speak for yourself. And now that he was alive and speaking shit I wish Itumeleng had damaged his throat to shut him up for life. I don't know how he did it but Itumeleng's fist had landed on Vuyo's cheek, it was growing and changing colour.

"And wena, I'm going to open a case of assault against you." Vuyo said

pointing a finger at Itumeleng.

"There will be even bigger charges against you for assaulting 3 women and I was only protecting them."

Itumeleng said to Vuyo. I know he wouldnt try anymore funny business.

I have told you before how huge Kgosi is but he is nothing compared to Itumeleng, Itumeleng is not just tall but he is muscled up like crazy. He could crush Vuyo like a peanut if he wants to. Vuyo gave us nasty looks before turning to the door. He left holding his falling cheek. Apart from his looks I dont know what else my

friend saw on him.

"Are you girls okay?" Itumeleng asked us. Dineo and Nthabi nod their heads yes at him, I just looked at him acting all heroic.

"Itumeleng, you could have killed him. What were you thinking?" I shouted. The girls looked at me as though I was crazy.

"Bathong Kay, stop it with the fighting and introduce the fine hero to me."
Dineo said walking towards

Itumeleng. Nthabi and I exchanged glances. Dineo ke sechacha hle, I know she was dropped off my gate by some man and here she is now all over Itumeleng. He was also smiling as he took her extended hand in his.

"Dineo Adelaide Lerole." she said.

"Itumeleng Mehlape." he replied.

He is using my surname?

"I am Kelebogile's older bro." he

added.

"Stepbrother!" I correct him.

"Whatever! I need a ride back to my place, do you mind taking me?" Dineo asked still holding on to Itumeleng's hand.

"He doesnt have a car." I said trying to turn her off Itumeleng but it was like making things worse. She grabbed my car keys that were on the table and pulled Itumeleng out the door with her as she winked at us.

As soon as the door closed behind them Nthabi threw herself on the couch and breathed heavily.

"Hey, its over, he's never coming back." I said trying to reassure her.

"Are you sure? What if he opens a case against Itumeleng?" she asked with a worried look on her face. I hate Itumeleng but I dont think I would want him to go to jail, I know when he hit Vuyo his first instinct was to protect me.

"He wont, I am praying he doesnt."

"Itumeleng is brave, he saved us. I dont know what would have happened if he wasnt here."

"Yeah."

We cleared the mess and went to bed before Itumeleng came back. I was just worried about my car and I dont even have his cellphone number. This reminds me of the time I didnt have

Kgosi's number, I fought so hard to have them and now that I do, I wish I never had them.

I didnt fall asleep immediately and I could tell Nthabi was still awake too. I didnt want to say anything to her, well, I didnt know what I would say to her and I could tell she was going through the same too but just after Itumeleng came back we both fell asleep.

Early morning a message came through on my phone and when I

woke up to check it I realised I was alone in bed, Nthabi is such an early bird. I checked the message:

'R20 000 has been deposited into your bank account by Kgosi Kgosi accoun no. ****5252 new balance...'

WOW... Kgosi!!!

[8/26, 8:48 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 44>>>

I dont know what to think of what Kgosi does anymore, it doesnt feel

like I am in a relationship with him. He's flooding me with money as though he is buying me to stay when he is not around, I do need money but not like this. I love Kgosi and all I need from him is for him to show me that he is in this with me not buy me in. If only he atleast could prove his love for me by being here with me every now and then I am telling you I wouldnt mind if he doesnt pick up my calls, I wouldnt even mind his weird ways. I want us to do thing that people who are in a relationships do, thats important to me because I want to see myself settling down in the

future, yes with him.

I held on to my phone before I decided to call him for the 100th time, I need to talk to him. I dialled his number and listened as his phone took me straight to voicemail. I wanted to cry , I was hurting so much but tears wouldnt come out that I found myself laughing. I laughed for being foolishly inlove with someone who doesnt give an ish about me.

My phone rang still in my hand, I answered and a female voice went:

"Good morning mam, is this Miss KP Mehlape?"

"Yes." I answered tempted to just hang up and cry myself to sleep for my miserable life. I dont have time for being sold funeral covers, all I want is my man!

"Mam, I am Mr Kgosi's PA and was asking if you got the money?"

I sat up on the bed just really take it

all in. I dont think I heard right. And seriously I dont know if I should laugh or cry but one thing I know is Kgosi acts so worthy of himself while he is a coward. Couldnt he call me and tell me about the money himself? I am her miserable as hell wondering about a relationship that doesnt even bother him.

I asked the PA if I can talk to Kgosi and her responce was:

"Mr Kgosi has been out of the country for a couple of days now, he send a

message about the money just before I send it."

Lucky you bitch for getting a message from him and having access to his bank account while I get loaded and loaded with money that wont get between my legs and wrap its arms around me at night. It wont make any difference even if I try speaking to him, he doesnt answer my calls because of his stupid rules that doesnt make sense and I will never get used to them or Kgosi's weird ways.

I didnt know what to say to the PA, I didnt want to seem like a girlfriend who doesnt know nothing about her man, which was true. I thanked her and she wished me a Merry Christmas and a happy New Year, I couldnt be rude to her, she has never met me nor had sex with me and promise to be by my side all times. Maybe I should dump Kgosi and just cut my losses.

I got out of bed and went to take a bath, maybe I would feel better. Wish

it wasnt Monday! I found Itumeleng already in the bathroom. This is why I dont like sharing, now I cant do things whenever I want to. As I was going back to my room Nthabi who was in the kitchen said:

"Why dont you come eat breakfast while you wait for Itumeleng to finish?"

I didnt want to eat maybe I'll grab something later at work. Nthabi's breakfast smelt good but for now my stomach was in knots. I told her I

didn't want to eat, the way she looked at me I know it had sounded like I was being rude. I didn't care, she has a husband and kids, why doesn't she go cater for them? I went back to bed and got inside the bed covers, Nthabi came in. She came to kneel besides me on the bed.

"Hey, you don't look okay and you've never said no to my food." she said the last part as a joke but I was too caught up in my own issues than to find anything funny in what she just said. I was hurting!

"Kelebogile, whats going on? Is it me, Itumeleng, Vuyo, what?" my concerned friend asked me. Mxm, she doesnt deserve bad treatment from me, she has problems of her own and me adding more to that is just selfish.

"Its Kgosi..." I managed to say just that and this time my tears came flooding out. Nthabi didnt ask questions she just hugged me and let me cry. I cried so hard for Kgosi, I miss him and I want him back in my

life. Please God, wherever he is please make him come back to me.

I heard Itumeleng coming out of the bathroom, I told Nthabi I have to go take a quick shower. I was avoiding questions from her.

After the shower Nthabi gave Itumeleng a lift to work while I got ready for work. Before I left I send Gabs a message telling him I will be happy to spend Christmas and new year's eve with him. He replied with a thank you and happy faces.

Work was as busy as always, I didnt see Mpho, he was out on a campaign.

After work I went straight home, I took a proper bath and wore blue jeans and a white loose vest. I am not planning on going anywhere mos.

Later on I received a message from Gabs asking me to come over. I didnt need a second invite as I rushed to him.

As soon as I got to his house and knocked...

He opened the door and pulled me inside with a kiss...

[8/26, 8:48 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 45>>>

I am a sex freak and I am sure you all know that since I have mentioned my vibrator, whatever I do when having sex has to be extreme and I love it when a man is in charge unlike my sex life with Kgosi. I let Gabs let loose of his hands all over my body, he was in control and knew exactly what to do and where to touch. I had longed for this but something was

wrong, I wasn't in the mood of things with Gabs, it was like I had no feeling for him. In the back of my mind something was telling me that this was wrong.

He had carried me to his bedroom, to his bed and he was on top of me kissing me on my neck, I thought I could just lay there and give it to him but it didn't feel right. I love Gabs and I am attracted to him but sex just spells something that I am not ready for. I am not trying to mess with his emotions but I should just spare us before we both regret going in deeper.

We wont be able to come out.

"Gabs?" I whispered to him. I didnt have to tell him to stop, I guess somehow he had seen my discomfort. He stopped and looked at me with his swollen sexy lips. I hesitated to tell him, he breathed in heavily then said:

"I know you dont want me, I am not the guy for it right?"

He rolled off the bed and looked

down at me, I felt bad. I know I did the right thing even though it doesn't seem that way to him.

"Gabs please..." I got off the bed and went to him. He moved back as though I was about to sting him.

"I think you should leave."

"What? But I just got here."

"I don't care what you say. I am not going to be your shoulder to cry on

whenever you and King dont work, you coming here and turning me on just for your own inconvinience." he said with so much anger that I have never seen before. The first time I met him I had thought he hated me but today this was different, he was raging with anger.

"Its not like that, I do love you but..."

"I dont want to hear it, just leave!"

"Do you remember the last thing you said to me? You promised to respect

my relationship with Kgosi." I said fighting to make him see what he had promised. I dont want to loose Gabs, he deserves more and better but I want him in my life, I want to hear him telling me how much he loves me and how much he wants me even though I cant say the same to him.

"I didnt promise to be used and stop telling me about what I had said and get out of my house."

"But please..." I tried to plead with him one last time but he showed me

the door. I will leave but I wont let him go, I need him in my life. I turned to the door with tears in my eyes wishing for a way to solve this, just so we could be together.

I stayed outside his gate in my car and cried my eyes out. I hate rejection, that is how I felt when my dad remarried and now coming from Gabs it goes even deeper. I didnt feel like going home but where else would I go? Thats my house and running away would just drive Itumeleng and his family in.

I wiped my tears off my face and drove home. The 2 men in my life have both turned their heels on me and I am left with an unwanted stepbrother.

I got home and found all the lights off in the house. Bathong Nthabi didnt switch on the lights or did I forgot to pay for electricity, I might have, I am a broken woman. I parked my car in front of the open garage and that me realise that Nthabi's car is not here. I hope and pray she didnt go

back to Vuyo.

I went inside the house and switched on the kitchen light then I saw Itumeleng sitting on the couch, he looked distressed and tired. I didnt want to ask him whats wrong as that might seem like I care. I passed him to go to my room.

"She's left." he said making me stop and turn to look at him. "Your friend, she said she is going to her mom's to give us time to talk." he added.

I have never been alone with Itumeleng since he moved in and I dont think I want to talk to him either.

"I am not your enemy Kelebogile, I am here because I care about you." he said as if I had just asked him to give me reasons why I should let him stay.

"I dont need anyone, not my father and especially not you. Do you hear me?"

"You dont see why I am here now and trust me the day you realise it you'll

be glad I came into your life." he said and went to his room, I dont know what he meant but I am sure I will never be happy with him around. I dont think I will ever get used to having him around.

I went to take a shower, after that I tried calling Nthabi but her phone was off. Im really stressed about her and her issues, she is really taking strain and I dont even know how to help my poor friend. Dineo isnt helping much either as she is busy thinking Itumeleng is hot.

I stayed up in bed till late, I couldn't sleep. Gabs was in my mind as I tossed and turned. I tried calling him but was too scared of being rejected again. So, I called Kgosi. I was hoping to go straight to voicemail, I don't even think I heard it ring, in a heartbeat I heard:

"Darling!"

Gosh, I quickly hang up...

[8/26, 8:48 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 46>>>

Its been days since I have been trying to call Kgosi and when I was just taking chances he picks up. I panicked and hang up, I dont know what I would say to him. I miss him, badly and going out of my mind with the stunts he is pulling on me and there is so much I want to talk to him about but something just happened. Maybe its his stupid rules, I cant keep living life as if I am walking on egg shells. If Kgosi is my boyfriend then I dont have to feel like a side dish. I should be calling him anytime of the day and knowing everything about his

about him including more than his PA knows.

I looked at my phone hoping he would call back, he owes me that much but it seemed like I was wasting my time. He never called back until I fell asleep. And the next morning I woke up with a very sore heart but I still had hope that maybe he might come to the house. You know Kgosi and his mysterious ways but later I just realised that I was just getting my hopes up for nothing.

Itumeleng left early today without a word to me. I also prefer things to be that way, the less I see of him the better. I might be accusing him for something that he is not even capable of. He hasn't been here for a week, so far I haven't found anything suspicious about him, he has been nothing but too kind even when I am being difficult. Still, I can't shake the feeling that he is up to something. I feel like he is here to make sure I'm out of my father's life and theirs. Well, I will give it to them, they have won!

I also left for work, I didn't even eat

breakfast, I miss Nthabi already. I tried calling her when I got to work but her phone just rang without an answer. I was so sure she was avoiding me now and I wonder what I did this time. Later during the day she send me an SMS:

'Hey, I know you are worried about me. I am fine, I just need some time to gether my thought.'

I didnt even care to respond, I know she is hurting but brushing off people that care about you isnt going to

solve anything. Nthabi should learn to trust us, we are not all Vuyos.

After work it was home and days passed. Itumeleng and I avoided each other daily. I was starting to think I had been too harsh on him. Christmas was also approaching and I had no plans since Gabriel didnt try to contact me and discuss Christmas plans. I was hoping though that Kgosi would call or come see me before Christmas so we could arrange something. I didnt know what Itumeleng had planned but I dont think I want to be squeezed in any of

his plans, I dont think he'd want that either.

On Christmas day I went to work which was half a day and that meant I wont be working on new year's day but I wish I could spend the whole day and night here. My life is so depressing that Christmas day seems like I am being punished for sins I know nothing about. In the past Christmas seemed like a very special and blissfull day, yet here I am today wishing I had my own family with me. Thats why I went all out looking for Mr Right, I want to get married and fill

this emptiness in my life.

And what did I get? 2 men that makes me weak at the knees but none of them seems like they want to commit. I have had a miserable life and I so wish that maybe this Christmas I will be spared but I guess Im all alone as always.

I packed my things and decided to go home. I will cook myself Christmas late lunch, eat and maybe watch Home Alone from 1 to 4 then I would have pushed time to sleep. I got

home and there was a package on the kitchen counter. It was a gift, a Christmas gift. I opened it, it was a beautiful neck piece with a bit of red and black stones and some other beautiful accessories. I read the note:

'Merry Christmas sis, I hope its a blessed one. Im out with friends, call me if you need anything.'

I took my gift and went to sit down on the couch, I didnt get anything for Itumeleng as I am busy crying over 2 guys. I should be working on my

relationship with Itumeleng, we are living together, I should at least try be civil with him.

Its a beautiful and considerate thing that Itumeleng did for me, I cant help but feel guilty. This is what siblings do for one another, he had given me a reason to celebrate Christmas again. I couldnt wait to see what my present goes with in my wardrobe, I quickly went to take a shower. Then went to raid my wardrobe for an outfit, its Christmas so I felt like wearing a dress. I chose my black knee length tight dress with black high heels, they

were going so well with necklace. I had no plans but maybe I will call Itumeleng and spend some time with him. Wouldn't that be great?

I fixed myself one last time in the mirror before I left the bedroom, I went to look for my car keys in sittingroom. There was a knock at the door, I quickly grabbed my keys and went to open the door.

"Hope you didn't forget our Christmas plans and today I am not letting you let the kids and my mom down."

I looked at him and smiled, I guess I have plans then...

[8/26, 8:48 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 47>>>

I should have known and trusted that Gabs wouldnt drop me. He has been coming through for me even though I was too blind to see it. Well, I wasnt really blind but was too focused on someone who is never there for me. I need to forget a bit about Kgosi and put my focus on Gabs, he might never come back and the time I realised that Gabs might be gone.

"I thought you didnt want to see me ever again." I said to him still smiling. He smiled back as he asked:

"Did I say that?"

I dont think he really said that but we didnt part on good terms the last time. I had messed up but yet here he is.

"Hope you are dressed up for me?" he asked laughing. I smiled, I didnt have

words to say to him, felt like I could just stare at him. He gave me his hand, I took it in mine as I locked the door with the other.

Gabriel is a very special guy, he never stays mad forever. I didnt expect him to come to me after what I did to him, I am hurting him everytime we are together but he comes back as sweet as ever.

We walked for a while without talking. I guess each one of us was lost in thoughts about one another. As we

were approaching the gate to walk in, he tightened his grip on my hand making me stop as he also stopped. He pulled me to him letting us face each other.

"Lebo, I love you more than anything in this world, well, except Mbali but I really cant compare the love I have for you two." he said, I laughed. I would never expect him to choose between Mbali and me, I love that little girl like she is mine. He went on: "And I am so attracted to you that everytime I see you I just want to take off your clothes and make love to

you."

Something inside of me got this excitement that shook my entire body, I havent heard those words in a while and I just felt like I wanted him too. I listened to him as he spoke:

"For that, I will let you put me through all that you want to put me through. I will wait until you are ready but please dont make it long."

I didnt want to make promises but I sure as hell knew that I wanted him

too. Sometimes I wish I never met Kgosi, then my life wouldnt be this complicated. I would be free and do as I please with Gabs, it hurts me to see what I am doing to both of us. If I mess up with him and I know he will get tired of playing this with me and things dont work out with Kgosi then I am doomed. I know I am using him but a part of me does love him, deeply.

By looking at him I could tell he didnt want an answer but a kiss, I lifted my lips to his and a simple brush of skin made the rush in both of us even

hotter but we didnt get to fully kiss as we heard:

"Aunty Kelebogile!"

The kids came rushing to us, all of them jumping on me. I almost fell on my back. They were excited to see me, they all spoke at once telling me about their Christmas outfit, presents and the food. I dont even know where Gabs disappeared to as I was pulled into the house. Inside the house it smelled nice with home cooked meals, jellies and custards. I havent

had this kind of Christmas in ages, I didn't have a big family but I would spend Christmas with my cousins at my house. In this house, they are doing exactly what we used to do.

"Okay kids, can I please have Aunty Kelebogile now?" Gabs asked the kids as he tried to pull me away from them. They made noises at him refusing to let me go. He quickly lifted me up holding me in his arm, the kids giggled and applauded while I lost my breath for a second. He put me down and walked me to the back of the house. His mom was out there

with a woman I thought I recognised. She looked so familiar that it irritated me for not being able to place her. Gabriel introduced me to her as his aunt, we exchanged greetings and turned to his mom. She looked so happy to see me that she had tears in her eyes when she looked at me. And when she tried to talk I couldn't help it either but she shed a tear. I couldn't believe she had progressed this well, she could speak even though it wasn't that clear but you could make out a few of the things she was saying.

Gabs' aunt kept on looking at me thinking I couldn't see her, I also stole

a few glances her way.

Gabs asked me to come help him dish up Christmas lunch, I excused myself and followed him inside the house. I arranged the plates and watched him serve each one of them with ease and setting them beautifully on a plate. He's gentle with everything, including food bathong.

We gave everyone their food and we also ate, after lunch we did the dishes while everyone had their jelly and

custards. Gabriel told me a whole lot of funny stuff about him growing up, I laughed so hard and I didnt even believe a thing he said. He just wanted to see me laugh.

His phone rang, he went outside to answer it and at the same time his Aunt walked in.

"Kelebogile, how is your father?" she asked me.

And then I remembered her...

She used to be my mom's friend until my mom accused her of...

Cheating with my dad...

[8/26, 8:48 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 48>>>

Growing up my mom didnt have many friends, she spend a lot of time cooking and baking if she wasnt at work but she used to have one friend and it was this woman. She is a pastor's wife and we go to their church, not that I have been going lately. I dont know what happened or

how my mom found out but she got so angry that she told me about the affair. She didnt leave my dad but she cut ties with Gabs' Aunt and stopped going to church for a while.

I did say I grew up in a happy home but maybe my parents put up a brave face for me. None the less my dad was badly affected by my mom's death too, he married quickly but I saw and knew what he was going through.

I dont know how to feel about Gabs'

Aunt. Should I say whats in the past is in the past or let my mom's battle live on? I could feel already that I dont like her. And did she really have to ask about my dad?

"He is fine." I briefly answered her.

"Thats good because I dont know how he lives with that evil woman of his, I dont like her you know." she said showing disgust on her face.

I dont like my stepmom either but I am not about to talk dirty of her and

clearly this woman still has the hots for my father. Ai some woman though! And she knows I have issues with my stepmom but sorry for her, if she wants to pave a way into my dad's heart let it be her own doing, not with my help.

She could clearly see that she was making me uncomfortable, she shifted the focus away from my family to me and Gabs.

"So, wena le Gabs ngwanaka? How long have you two been together?"

she asked leaning over to me like a real Mamghobozi, this woman really wants to be close to me but she was going at it the wrong way. Using other people to get close to me its wrong and she should know that especially since she is a pastor's wife.

Gabriel and I are not together or maybe we are, even so I dont think we are that serious. I am still hang up on Kgosi! I didnt answer her and again she just kept on talking. Telling me how good Gabs and I look together. Finally when Gabs came back she kept quite and even left.

"Hey, I know how she can get. Hope she wasn't bothering you." he said.

"Nah, I can handle her." I said to him.

"Good."

"And your phone call?"

"Oh, it was Mbali's mom, she wants Mbali to visit before school re opens next year." he said as he went to the fridge, I dont think I want to know

more about her. Just a mere mention of her name grows the green monster in me even bigger.

Later on we played games with the kids, it was a simple Christmas but I enjoyed myself. The kids' laughter and noise just made it even more beautiful. His sister came and took the kids, I didnt see her as she didnt stay and I was in the bathroom.

Around 7pm I went home after helping Gabs clean up, he took his mom and aunt back to his aunt's

place. I went to go take a shower and get out of my dress, I was a bit tired but I felt like going out. Its a Friday and Christmas day after all!

I decided to call Dineo and ask her if I can join her in whatever she was doing and besides she always has something to do.

"Hey girl, Im bored. Where are you?" I asked her after she picked up.

"Im on my way out and I dont want you to tag along." she said. Mxm, I always help her out and when I want

something from her she is never available. Its not like I am asking for a big favour, we need to spend time together as friends anyway!

"Please Dineo!"

"No Kay!"

"Why not?"

"Because its a new relationship and I dont want to jinx it by bringing you

along."

"Someone I know?" I asked trying one last desperate move.

"No Kay!" she creamed over the phone.

"Okay then, let me meet him."

"For the billionth time, no Kay! He is your brother, how do... Oh my God!" I swear to you she covered her lips as soon as she said that and I couldn't

believe she was going out with...

"Itumeleng?"

"Yes and thats why I cant bring you along." she then hang up the phone.

Dineo can be a dummy sometime, she never says no to a guy she thinks its hot even Itumeleng bathong. She doesnt know him and already to her he was a potential boyfriend, yuck! I wish she finds someone who is hotter so she could stop with the Itumeleng thing.

I could ask Itumeleng to come get me, he did say I can call him if I dont have plans but I dont want him to think I am that desperate. I had a life before him and it still goes on even though I do want to go out.

Or I can call myself a cab and go drink Kgosi's money and dance until tomorrow morning but seriously I dont want to go out on my own.

2 hours later I heard a car pulling outside, maybe its Dineo. I ran

outside only to find Gabs coming through the gate. I looked at him and waited for him to get to me, he wrapped his arms around me as he kissed me on my neck. I giggled!

"Hmmmm... I couldn't wait to be alone with you." he said still holding on to me.

"Wanna go inside?"

"No, you've been in there with him."

Did he really have to go there???

[8/26, 8:48 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 49>>>

I know I am inlove with 2 men and Gabs knows that he is the other guy trying to squeeze himself between me and Kgosi but there is no need for him to remind me of my relationship with Kgosi everytime we are together. Yes its tough for him but its not easy for me either, I could walk away from him now and never look back. I love him and it will hurt me but that would be me choosing.

I got myself out of his arms and stepped away from him, he knows he shouldn't have said what he just said but I want him to see that I didn't like it.

"Askies, hey le wena!" he said pulling me to him. Charmer! I smiled as he hugged me again.

"I thought you were going to spend the night at your aunt's." I said to him feeling the strength of his arms around me and forgetting what he just said about Kgosi.

"I was planning on sleeping over there but bo magogo bale ba bora gore." he said making me laugh.

"So, whats your plan for the night?"

"Anything you want baby."

"I want to get wasted and dance." I said and moved a bit while in his arms.

"My kind of vibe but I am tired

tonight."

"Ah!"

"Its been a long day babe, why dont we go to my house and chill?" he said and I looked at him, he laughed and said: "Chill babe, I might wanna do you all night but trust me I dont have secrets agendas or anything like. I just wanna see you getting wasted and dance for me. I have enough booze to last you a year."

Well, this is better than being on my

own all night. I agreed to go with him, first he went with me inside the house to switch on the lights and lock the door. We drove the 2 minutes drive to his house in his car. When we got to his house he got 2 glasses and a bottle of wine.

"Dont you have anything other than wine?" I asked him. I love wine but it gets me excited sometimes and I am serious about not wanting to go "there" with Gabs.

"Dont worry I am here for you if

things get out of hand." he said
putting the glasses on the coffee
table.

"Please Gabs..."

"I am not going to have sex with you.
I am sorry but I have to say this, I am
not going to sit on the side line and
watch as another man proves himself
to you, let me show you a bit of what
you are missing." he said shifting a
bit away from me. He was making
some space to look at me and I
guess giving me some room to

breath.

"What do you mean?" I asked acting all confused, I know what he meant I told him that I cant have sex with him because I feared the deep emotional connection that might build up, it wasnt because I didnt want to sleep with 2 men at the same time.

"I have ways I can satisfy you and that doesnt mean penetrating you with my penis." he said that straight out. Gabs approaches things straight on and sometimes even makes me

shy, I was getting used to Kgosi and his rules and all but here I am being expose to a different side.

"I am going to pour you a glass of wine and hand it over to you, if you refuse it I will take it as a sign that you dont agree with my plea and if you take it then we will take things from there." he said. I watched him as he poured the wine in 2 glasses and raised one to me. I looked at the glass and then at him, I know by refusing I would be marking the end of us. I took the glass and took a sip. He kissed me before I could even

sallow. We kissed then he got up to switch on the music, he played a couple of Hip hop tracks. I quickly drank 2 glasses and I was up on my feet shaking my booty, he made himself comfortable on the couch and watched on. I am not a dancer but who cares, I am pleasing Gabs.

In a moment he grabbed me by my arm and kissed me as he sat me on his lap. It was a rough kiss with his hands running in my clothes as if he would rip them off me. My top went flying then my bra, I was left topless as he eyed my breast, I know he

couldnt resist them, not saying they are the best, they are things that he had longed for and I have been denying him that opportunity. He went for one making me loose my breath, I held on to his head as he licked, sucked and aroused me even further. He changed to the other driving me crazier. His hands were moving on my body generating more heat in me, we were both sweating everywhere. He went from my breast to my stomach, he planted small wet kisses that made my whole body shiver, I felt like my blood was rushing to my head from my head to

my toes giving me tantalizing cramps and back to my head. Infact, Gabs was just making me crazy, at some point he even made me cry. He is that good!

He came up and looked at me in my eyes, I just love how fat his lips look after kissing me.

"Are you okay?" he softly asked.

"Yes." I answer him.

"Really? I think I am doing nothing to you because I don't expect you to be okay. Next time say 'Gabs, I'm hot and ready!' neh?" he said and buried his head in my stomach going down...

He went for my pants, I pushed him away and took them off myself. He was just being too gentle with me and all I wanted was some some...

[8/26, 8:48 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 50>>>

I was really turned on and I think the wine had something to do with that, I no longer had control over my body. I

haven't been this horny in ages, if I could I would grab Gabs and make him give it to me like crazy. He had me fully naked as he was still fully dressed. I didn't mind, I know and trust that he won't overstep what we agreed on. I had no doubt that Gabs is a good lover, he took his time touching, kissing and caressing me. It was as if I was to be handled with care. And whatever he was doing felt magical.

I like it when a man stares at my body, it makes me feel sexier and excites me even more because I know he is

attracted to me. Gabs was no exceptional, he even made a comment or two about it as he ran the tips of his fingers on my skin. I was waiting for him to show me how he can satisfy me by not penetrating me with his penis like he said but he was being too slow even though I have been ready decades ago. My body was aching and melting for him, he had planted something so beautiful in my mind and he has to fulfill his words.

"Gabs." I slowly said to him trying to make him realise that I am ready for

him and eagerly waiting.

"Hmmm..." he replied.

"Come on."

He smiled then kissed me as he laid on my side, his hands went to my thighs rubbing gently as he slowly part both of them. Then he went further in as his fingers touched my clit, a moan escaped my throat. He played a bit with my clit then got on top of me, was messing with me and driving me crazier.

"Gabs." I said again.

"Shhhhh... I got you baby." he said. I couldn't wait anymore.

He kissed from my lips to my neck, chest, breast, stomach then went down on me. I was hot and wet as his tongue made circles around every sensitive part that wanted his attention, he was really good. I opened my legs wider for him, didn't want him to miss any steps. He used only his warm tongue doing me like

crazy, I found myself screaming and shouting:

"Ohhhh fuck you Gabs!"

I wasn't really swearing at him but just motivating him and oh boy did he get the message as he went on eating my pussy like a hunger stricken man. At some point I felt like he was using his teeth to pull and hold on to something that sent me above heaven and back to earth. His tongue felt thick and long as it went exploring deep in me, he would bring

it out and do the circle thing outside then suck on my swollen clit, everything of me wanted his attention and he provided. I held on so tight to the pillow and took in everything he was doing, he wasnt being too rough or gentle, he was doing everything the right way in all the good ways.

"Oh Gabs I am coming!" I screamed at him.

"No baby just hold on a few seconds." he said with his mouth still on my pussy lips down there making me

vibrate. I couldn't really hold it in anymore, while I was listening to the harsh changes in my body Gabs inserted a finger inside with his lips still hard at work on my clit, his finger found something very sensitive in there, he touched and move his finger making my whole body shake and twist in a heavy climax. I grabbed tight to the pillow and wrapped my legs around his head absorbing everything he was giving me. I took in one heavy breath and released him. He stayed between my legs for a short while as I gathered my strenght.

He got off the bed and left the bedroom. My body has taken more than it can handle, all I want to do right now is sleep so my body could rest a bit and then wake up to some more over and over again I went through the whole thing in my mind, turning me on again.

He came back with 2 glasses of wine, he handed me one then kissed me, it was a long rough kiss. After the kiss he got a towel, he used it to wipe my pussy clean as I was sitting up on the bed, teasing me as his fingers touched my hot flesh. He tossed the

towel to the chair then sat between my legs and rested his head on my chest.

"So, how do you feel?" he asked me.

"Like a million dollars." I answered him. He laughed and went:

"Ja neh?"

"You are good Gabs and I loved everything we did."

"Really?"

"Yes."

"Then, say it like you mean it girl." he said with a laugh, I laughed with him then went:

"Oh Gabs, you are so so so hmmmm gooooooood"

"Uhhhhh baby, baby!"

He laughed so hard and even got off the bed. Then he pulled me to him with my hand, we kissed standing up and I could feel the hardness in the front of his pants, its not like I havent notice it either, I have seen bulge growing. Since he has been good to me I think I should do the same for him too. I dropped on my knees and tried to unfasten his belt, he pulled me up asking:

"What are you doing?"

"Returning the favour, what do you

think?" I said not sure where the sudden change of mood came from.

He didnt anything, just took off his pants and shirt, he then got into bed.

"Dont look so surprised we spoke about this, good night." he said then looked the other.

I wasnt surprised...

I was embarassed...

[8/26, 8:48 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 51>>>

Gabs mara, after all the good things that just happened he had to throw it all out just like this. He acts all nice one minute and the next he throws things I say to him back in my face. I am not being selfish when I refuse to have sex with him, I also want it, as bad as he does but I have to be considerate and use my head to think.

I picked up my clothes and put them on, I didnt plan any of this tonight and when I want to play too he acts childish. I went to get my shoes in his

sittingroom, while putting them on he walked in and said:

"Dont tell me you are leaving?"

"I think its best if I go?" I said and got up.

"Come on now, really?"

I walked to the door, being in here with him and watching him acts like I am the one being childish drives me nuts and I might end up saying thing

that I might regret later.

"Wait, Lebo let me at least walk you out?" he said, I just kept on walking. As soon as I got out in the streets I took off my shoes and ran home.

I got to my house, I locked the gate and hurried inside. I am staying with Itumeleng but tonight the house felt bigger and I was all alone in it. I didnt even have the strenght to cry, I felt bad and terrible for how things were turning out between Gabs and I maybe I shouldnt have walked out on

him.

I took a shower then went to bed, earlier on I was in a mood to go out but now all I want to do is sleep. Janeh I just know how to make things worse for myself. I couldn't fall asleep, I kept on tossing and turning, I decided to take my phone and watch a bit of tv. I browsed through my phone as I watched tv, I didn't even know what was playing but the tv was on and I was watching. My phone had a message that I kept on ignoring, I thought it might be Kgosi making me rich again. I got tired of

playing one game on my phone and checked the message.

'I am sorry about what I said earlier, I know sometimes I can be a jerk. Can I come get you?'

I couldnt help it but smile, yes he was a jerk but atleast he is being nice enough to apologise. And I think I can say he is sucking up to me which is something that I dont usually get from guys. I might be hot and yummy but I am the type of girl that guys never want to please, thats why Joe

thought MacDonld was perfect for our first date.

I send him a blank SMS, I want him to think maybe it was by mistake or I was still mad at him. Just to confuse him a bit. He called immediately.

Before I answered I laughed so hard the neighbors must have thought a witch just flew over their houses. I got him hooked and I didnt even have to lift a finger.

"Hey, ke tle?" he asked just after I picked up.

"But Gabs..." I said ka matepenyana.

"Please, I vowed to make this night worth your while my baby toe." he said begging me, you should have seen the smile on my face. If he was here I wouldnt have been able to hide it either. I told him he can come get me.

I quickly ran to my bedroom and raided my wardrobe for something sexy, I didnt know what to wear. I opted for my black silk night dress

and its matching gown but no, am I going to walk back home in this in the morning? Tjo, I dont want to do the walk of shame in my pj's. I took them off and wore a simple summer dress.

Gabs called and said he was outside. I locked the door and went to him, he wasnt driving. I unlocked the gate and stood next to him.

"Ready?" he asked me. I said yes and started walking. We walked silently for a couple of minutes, it was a bit awkward.

"Ei, mara wa ntepela neh?" he said pushing me a bit with his hand. I didnt respond, I just laughed.

This time we walked playing around as he teased me and stole a few kisses. We got to his house and he asked me if I needed anything to drink.

"Nope but I want you to do something for me." I said playfully.

"Anything for my babe." he said not knowing whats in store for him.

"Drop your pants right here, right now." I ordered him. He looked unsure and not pleased but if he wants me to stay he'll do as I want.

"Are you sure?" he asked me.

"Yep, right here in your kitchen."

He looked away then smiled, I want to do him and he better let me. He

walked to me and kissed me reminding me off earlier. I wont let him stop but I wont let him stop me from doing what I want to do to him either.

"Why dont you drop them." he whispered in my ear as he kissed me again.

I didnt waste anymore minute, I dropped on my knees and unbuttoned his pants then his zip. I pulled down his pants and his underwear down at the same time. His already hard on

dick sprung in my face, the length scared me a bit.

Ai, the Joe curse!

I looked up at him, he was looking down at me waiting to see what I would do to him. I rubbed him with my hand, he was warm and so hard I wanted him somewhere in me. I stroked him a few times then licked him, he made some funny sound and when I covered him with my mouth he held me by my hair as I worked him.

My mouth couldnt stretch for him but I gave my best...

[8/26, 8:48 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 52>>>

In the morning I woke up feeling like I had slept in heaven, besides Gabs' comfortable bed I had slept on his chest. We kissed and talked through out the night, I have never felt so comfortable and loved in a long time. And when I fully opened my eyes to look at him, he was already sitting up in bed and starring down at me.

"You are looking at me as though you are planning to do something to me."
I teased him as I was sitting up too.
As always he smiled at me and
kissed my forehead.

"I do have a few things up my sleeve
but I think we should go eat, you've
drained out all the nutritions out of
me."

"You've been saying that all night."

"Its true."

We kissed again before getting out of bed. I was horny again but I knew we won't do anything or more than what we did last night.

"Do you want to freshen up before breakfast? I have fresh toiletries."

Gabs suggested. I did want to freshen up but I wanted to go to my house while things were still okay between us.

"I would love to but I really have to go home now."

"So will I see you during the day?"

"Call me." I said as he put his hands around my waist.

"I love you." he said then quickly kissed me, he didnt give me the chance to respond.

I love him too!

He wanted to walk me home, I refused I didnt want people seeing

that I had slept at his house. I am not ashamed of us but ke tshaba mahlo a batho!

I went home a very happy woman, smiling at people's gardens and waving at barking dogs. I couldn't wait to see Gabs again during the day, I wonder what we are going to do then. Last night made me think I was ready to have sex with him, it didn't take Kgosi and I long to do it. I really want to do it with Gabs but I have this feeling inside everytime I think of giving in to him. I'm just glad he agreed to wait, I don't know what I

would have done if he had been difficult. I am lucky to have such a sweetheart in my life.

My house smelt of bacon and eggs, that just melted my mouth. I love bacon batho ba Modimo, I suddenly felt hungry. I found Itumeleng busy in the kitchen, he was so comfortable you'd swear he was welcome.

"Hey sis, sit down I will serve you just now." he said sounding happy. He must have scored big with Dineo last night, Dineo le yena, I need to have a

word with her.

"You look happy." I said as he gave me my plate. I tasted the food and yes it tasted marvelous! Just hope there is no korobela in the food. He also dished up for himself, we both ate in silence except the noise on his phone, it didnt stop beeping. I looked at him as he smiled when he looked at his phone, there is something about Itumeleng. He looks harmless, caring, infact he looked like the brother that I might need in my life. Maybe I should relax and enjoy having him around.

"Thank you." I said after I was done eating. He looked at me surprised for a bit then smiled as he took his plate to the sink. There was an awkward silence, I wanted to say something to him but my mind was blank. I watched him as he washed the dishes. Then something came into my mind.

"Itumeleng?" I said, his name sounded weird coming out my mouth.

"Yeah." he answered not looking at

me.

"Whats going on between you and Dineo?" I asked him and instead of giving me an answer he laughed, so hard that he started to annoy me.

"Whats so funny?"

"You have one crazy friend you know?" he spoke still laughing, "That girl doesnt take no for an answer, last night when I went to pick her up, she had condoms with her."

I also couldnt help it but laugh too, I

know Dineo. She is not shy to ask for what she wants straight away, I even think sometimes most of the guys she sleeps with are just using her.

"So what did you do?" I asked.

"I spoke to her, tried to explain why we couldn't...you know..." he said shrugging his shoulders.

"I guess she didn't like that?"

"Nope."

"Then who were you chatting to that made you smile like that?"

He smiled and waved his phone as he went to the bedroom.

"Sies, Itumeleng o rata basadi!" I shouted behind him, he laughed.

I know Dineo and her crazy ways but I dont think I want to see her getting hurt especially by Itumeleng, I cant lose my friend over him. I tried calling

her but her phone went to voicemail, hope she calls me as soon she gets my miss calls, I want to hear from her how her date with Itumeleng went. I also tried calling Gabs, his phone just rang, he's probably sleeping.

Later on Nthabiseng came to visit, she looked better than the last time. She talked about the future without Vuyo, I was happy for her and was glad she went to see her mom plus she never liked Vuyo as her son-in-law. We went to the kitchen, I asked Nthabi to help me with the cooking.

While cooking a very angry Dineo stormed in and before Nthabi and I could ask her what's going on she went:

"Where is that gay brother of yours? He has to be gay to say no to me!"

Nthabi looked shocked, I couldn't help myself but laugh...

Clap once!!!

[8/26, 8:49 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 53>>>

I am not trying to make a joke of Dineo but this girl can lose her mind pretty bad if she loves a guy, she will do anything just to please and having sex on a first date doesn't seem to bother her. I need to get her Steve Harvey's book, she needs to set some boundaries for herself.

"Stop laughing! Kay and tell me where he is." she said still breathing fire.

"Dineo, please sit down. Nthabi and I need to talk to you." I said. Its now or

never, Dineo is our friend and if we dont sit her down then she is heading for disaster. I wont even tell her that Itumeleng is in the house until we have talked.

"We do?" Nthabi asked looking surprised. I gave her a look that said "dont you dare", she didnt look happy but she sat down. A few days back she needed us and we were there for her, now Dineo needs us and she wants to act like she doesnt care. She is always the first to give out advice even when its not needed but today she doesnt seem to care, I

think she lied to me about trying to forget Vuyo, she will never be over him.

"Okay ladies," I started by saying.

"Okay what?" Dineo shouted sounding bored.

"Dineo please, I want us to help you here." I said to her, she looked down and before we knew it she was crying.

"Why cant I find a man that loves me?"

Every guy I meet just wants to use me. Please Kay, speak to your brother, I take everything I said about him being gay back. He was just being a gengleman and I never had that in a guy." Dineo said through tears. I have never heard Dineo pouring her heart out like this but Im just glad she finally grew up. Nthabi and I tried to comfort her, Nthabi was now showing remorse as she said:

"Dineo, I know you might think Itumeleng is the one but I think you should take some time off dating."

Nthabi is right but how would she know if Itumeleng is the one or not if she wont give him a chance, she has to try him.

Itumeleng finally came out of his bedroom, he came straight to the kitchen and Dineo got up and ran into his arms. Ai Dineo, Nthabi and I shouldnt have bothered! Itumeleng looked like he has been sleeping, he hugged Dineo and asked her is she has been crying, she asked if they could talk in his room. They left

leaving Nthabi and me in the kitchen.

"I think I should leave now." Nthabi said getting up.

"Nthabi are you okay?" I was asking because she hasn't been herself since Dineo walked in here.

"I'm fine, I just need to get back to my kids."

I don't believe it, I could see it through her eyes, in fact it's written all over her

face. Yes, I am talking about jealousy!

"Nthabiseng!" I said her name in shock, "Do you also have the hots for Itumeleng?"

"Me?" Nthabi asked pointing at her chest then she laughed, "I am off men for now girl, you shouldnt even ask that, you know where I come from."

Ja she is right plus Nthabi is not the type of girl who jumps from one relationship to the other, she is not

like Dineo. And I dont think Itumeleng is her type though. But she needs to get back into the dating scene, she has a long and lonely road ahead. Getting used to being without someone you've been with for a long time cant be easy. Nthabi and Vuyo have been together for ages.

I walked Nthabi to her car, after she left I took a walk to Gabs" house. The gate was locked, I tried calling him again, it just rang.

Where are you Gabs?

I wonder if he hasn't seen my missed call yet, hope wherever he is he's fine but wish he could just call me so I would know. I went back home and found Itumeleng walking Dineo out, I gave her a hug and we said our goodbyes. I went inside the house and finished cooking, cleaned up and went to watch tv. I am worried about Gabriel, he's not the kind to just vanish like that. He's not Kgosi and he'll never act like him, I know him. Listen to me trying to convince myself about Gabs but I know he is a good guy though.

Itumeleng came back, he went straight to the bathroom. I wanted to ask him about Dineo so I waited for him to finish. When he was done he went to his bedroom, I still waited and he came out of the bedroom.

"Hey, I need a favour." he said sitting down. Did he just use his whole perfume in the whole house.

"Okay but first we need to talk about Dineo." I said and he didnt seem interested as he just went:

"Can I borrow your car?"

"What the heck for?" I screamed at him. I didnt mean to but he had surprised me. I can borrow you anything but not my car. He said he had an emergency but wouldnt say what it is, at the end I gave him my car keys.

Just after Itumeleng left another car was at the gate, someone got out. I went to the door. A tall, very beautiful yellow bone, well dressed woman

opened my gate. I looked at her and felt like I was nothing, I should have fixed my hair a bit.

"Hi," she greeted me with a bright smile, I greeted her back, "I am looking for Gabriel, his neighbors told me he hangs around here a lot.

"And you are?" I asked dryly.

"His daughter's mom."

Oh...

[8/26, 8:49 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 54>>>

You just know it when someone is trying to intimidate you, she could have told me her name but instead she used Mbali just to get the message across. She shouldn't have, I was threatened the minute I saw her, I have seen her pictures but those pictures did in justice to her beauty. I wanted to think or find something bad on her but there was nothing faulty with her, her make up was on point not mentioning her hair and fashion style. I hate her already!

"Well, Gabriel is not her." I said wishing to tell her to voetsek. I wont be able to sleep for days, she is going to come into my dreams and steal Gabriel away from me there.

"Okay, thanks anyway." she said through her fake smile. Its fake, I can see that. She turned around and took a few steps away then turned back at me, she caught me still looking at her. Embarrassing myself!

"Oh by the way I am Ntobi and you

must be Kelebogile, right?" she said.

"Yes." I replied. Can she disappear already?

"I have heard so much about you from Mbali's dad."

"Same here." I said trying faking my smile too. She looked at bit disappointed, she thought I didnt know about her. Well sorry for her, I know. That gave me a bit of

satisfaction but not enough to resurface my ego.

She turned around and walked to her Mini Cooper S. Thank God she walked for good this time.

I think its time I put Kgosi's money in good use, I need a makeover! And the weave I have its old, cant believe I didnt realise that. I took a quick shower, wore a skirt and a simple top. I raided the house for 15minutes searching for my car keys only to realise that I gave them to Itumeleng.

How I hate taxis!

I called Gabs again, maybe he can take me to town and pick me up later when I am done but I wouldn't mind him waiting for me inside while doing my hair, I see a lot of woman taking their man with to the salon. His phone just rang without an answer, this is so unlike him.

I left the house and passed by Gabs" just to check if he was home or not. I was really worried about him, what if that monster ex of his had done something to him. I don't trust that

girl and I dont buy the shit about coming to check if Gabs was at my house, there is something fishy about her. And I remember Gabs said something about her wanting to see Mbali next year before schools reopens and that means she doesnt have to see Gabs anytime soon too. I dont want to loose Gabs to her, he is mine!

Gabs wasnt home either. I checked for the nosy neighbors to ask them if they had seen anything but they were all locked up in their houses.

I went to get a taxi to town, it was a bit fun being driven around for a change plus I was bored and needed some fun just to get my mind of Gabs' beautiful babymama. I dont think I can compete with her, she has all the qualities that most men wants in a woman, beauty!

I got off the taxi in town and went straight to the salon but my hairdresser wasnt there yet, I took my phone and did some online shopping while I waited for her. I waited for about an hour and decided to call her. She picked up and told me she was in

Joburg buying hairpiece but promised to be back to do my hair. I told her to call me when she gets back. After talking to her I went to buy something to eat, I dont want to be far from the salon so I went to Steers which is a street away from the salon. I got myself a burger and chips, I enjoyed my meal while going through my phone. It rang I had it in my hand.

"Hello." I answered. I didnt know the number and it was a landline.

"Hey baby." a voice said and I recognised the voice.

"Gabs? Where are you?" I asked excited to hear from him after trying to get hold of him so many times.

"Work, I had to rush to fix a few small things that turned into something bigger. I forgot my phone at home, do you miss me?"

"Like crazy! I am in town to do my hair can you pick me up later? Itumeleng has my car."

"I dont think I can, I dont know what time I'll be done here." he said disappointing me, he had made me promise to see him during the day now he is the one bailing out on me. I hang up and went on eating my food.

Finally my hairstylist called and I went to do my hair. She knows I love good and expensive things, I opted for a Brazilian 20 inch weave. I love weaves so much I want to get buried in one when I die. When she was done I looked at myself in the mirror

and I liked what I was seeing. Wish Gabs' babymama could see me now.

I went with Titi, my hairstylist and her boyfriend to the bank. I withdrew her money and gave it to her and I took out R300 for myself. We went our separate ways outside the bank, I took the stairs at Bloed Mall down to Boom street. Down the stairs I met 2 good looking guys going up who greeted me with:

"Sho sisters."

I smiled as I greet them too.

As I was about to cross the street to get a taxi I heard:

"Dont make noise, dont move just give us your cellphone and cash."

And there was a gun on my thigh...

[8/26, 8:49 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 55>>>

At first I thought the whole thing wasnt happening, it didnt look or feel real,. I have never been robbed before

and whats worse is I just passed this 2 guys on the stairs and they even greeted me. The only thing that made this whole thing real was the gun on my thigh. I looked a bit lost as I stared at them but anyone passing by would think I was with my brothers discussing something very important or gossiping.

"Hey, phone and money wena man. Quick!" said the guy holding the gun to my thigh.

"I dont have money on me." I said not

even scared.

My phone was in my hand, I had taken it out when I checked for bank notifications earlier. The other guy pulled it out of my hand and they both walked away as though nothing happened. I just stood there for a few minutes trying to process what just happened, the more I thought about it the more scared I got. I realised that I could have been shot, right here in front of everyone and not even a single person noticed that I was being robbed. I went crazy and started crying. People just went by

looking at me like I was really crazy, still no one bothered to ask or help me. I couldn't call anyone, I no longer have a phone or knew anyone's number by heart, except my dad's.

Fortunate enough a police van stopped next to me and asked if I was okay, like really now, I was crying and did that make me look okay. People stopped and watched as though they were now showing concern whereas the only thing they wanted was to have something to gossip about when they got home.

"I just got robbed." I said still crying. One police officer got out of the car and looked at me as if I just wasted government resources. I havent done anything wrong and I am the victim here.

"What did they take? You still have your hand bag. Are you hallucinating?" he asked me making the crowd around us laugh.

"They had a gun and they took my cellphone and you think thats funny?"

I asked feeling a bit of heat on my back. Getting robbed is no joke and I rely on him to make sure that I am safe.

"Can you identify them? Come with us, we will drive around and see if you can spot them." he said ushering me into their van. At least I was going to leave the crazy audience behind who thought this was a comedy show or some prank thing going on.

I got inside their car. I cried, my tears

couldnt stop, I was really terrified. I almost died! They drove around telling me to stop crying and look around for the guys, I dont think we will find them. A change of clothes could change their looks completely, they wont stick around to be found, Im sure they even found a buyer already. We drove around Bloed looking for people I dont think I remember, this was just a total waste of time. My phone is gone and I am not getting it back, I am accepting that and the police should also do that and let this whole thing go.

"So my sister, what now? Do you want to open a case?" the cop that got me into their car asked me. I haven't thought things that far, I want those guys arrested but the possibility of that happening is very thin, this South Africa not America where they can trace a murder that happened 20 years ago. I do have faith though, sometimes SAPS can do wonders shem. I agreed to open a case.

We drove to the police station where I was made to wait, there were a lot of people that had come to open cases.

I cried until I stopped but I was still terrified, I kept looking outside hoping to see one of the guys passing by. I wished to make a call, but who was I going to ask, the station was full and everyone looked busy and in a hurry. I thought the only thing to be this full in December were malls but clearly crime happens anytime. It was getting late and again I don't know anyone's number by heart other than my dad's, I'm not the type to have a small book to write people's numbers in. I never thought I might lose my phone like this, I should get one but that is as soon as I am done here and

back into the comfort of my own house. My dad is the last person I would call when I'm in a crisis anyway, he will help me but that's after he had preached to me about safety in town and how to avoid criminals. I wasn't even sure I would get my one call like criminals do, sometimes you'd think they have more rights than us victims.

By the time I was called the station had cleared a bit, it was no longer full. I went in to give my statement but as soon as I sat down and tried to talk I started crying. It was hard to relieve it, I had a gun on my thigh...

"Are you going to cry until what time sisi? You are not the only victim in line here ao." said the police woman who was suppose to help me.

Heee banna, I am a victim here.

"You know what I want my brother!" I shouted so everyone could hear me.

"Who the hell is he? God?" she said mocking me with a smile.

"No but he is Itumeleng Mehlape!" I shouted again and the whole station went tuuuu...

I should have said that the minute I got here...

[8/26, 8:49 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 56>>>

"Colonel Mehlape is your brother?" the police woman asked me looking suprised. That suprised me too! I stared at her not sure if I should say yes or no, I dont know if that "Colonel" she is talking about is my stepbrother or not. I just know him as

Itumeleng Mehlaphe the policeman that goes to work without uniform and I found out just recently that he's using my surname. I was hoping and praying that Colonel Mehlaphe is Itumeleng or else I might have made myself a bigger fool but if he is why the heck is a Colonel sharing a house with me? He can afford his own mos. Anyway thats a dilemma for another day, I have a life and death situation now that needs to be dealt with.

"Please call my brother, please." I

cried even harder but damn I made a stupid move. I am asking for someone I dont know, yes even if its him I still dont know him.

The policewoman got up and told me she'll try get hold of him, she rushed her booty away. I stayed there for 15minutes getting more nervous, a policeman came to take my statement. He made some lame excuse for his colegue, I didnt care as long as it meant I was getting help and thanks to Itumeleng's name the service got better.

I gave my statement busy looking at the door, I was getting impatient and wondering if the colonel to walk that door will be Itumeleng or not. And atleast this time I wasnt as emotional.

I couldnt be happier when my eyes met with an angry looking Itumeleng storming out of the door I wasnt even expecting him to come out of. He came straight to me and I jumped up from my chair, I went to him and he gave me a teary hug. I cried even harder, I knew he is going to want to

hear the whole story and saying it over and over again has worn me out, its even hard just to say it but while in my stepbrother's arm and realising that I was safe I couldnt stop myself from saying:

"They took my phone, they...they...
Had a gun."

"Its okay, I will get your phone back and those thugs will go straight to jail." Itumeleng said making a promise I know is just a comfort. Getting my cellphone back is just a

dream and I dont want to count on it.

Itumeleng is infact a Colonel, he threw his weight around giving people orders. He told them that he'll handle my case from now on, we went home followed by 2 policeman. I never saw the policewoman that helped me earlier. We got home and I had to give the 2 officers the box that came with my phone. After they left I took a hot bath that Itumeleng had ran for me, after the bath I went to sit on the couch and watch tv. Itumeleng gave me a cup of coffee while he cooked, he made macaroni and

mince. I didnt feel like eating but he dished up for me and forced me to eat. I took a few bites while he watched me.

"Im sure you blame me for this?" he started. I put my plate on the coffee table and gave him a blank look, I know he knows that I hate him but to pin this on him will be low of me, "If I havent borrowed you car, you wouldnt have to take a taxi and this..."

"Itumeleng, please... Lets not go there. We have differences but that doesnt mean I will think that of you, you came through for me today and I am grateful for that."

"Im glad you think that. One more bite come on..." he said smiling at me as he lifted a fork to my mouth. I opened up and ate.

I wanted to go to bed early but Itumeleng told me he had called dad so we should wait up for him.

"So, how are you planning on getting my phone back?" I asked him.

"RICA, since people have started registering SIM cards its easy to trace a phone. They took the box for your IMEI numbers and once the person using your phone insert their SIM card in your phone we will get them." Itumeleng explained, he went on saying all other stuff.

"So, how many have you caught?" I asked him, he looked at me then laughed. He took the plates to the

kitchen. I just knew it, they have all the necessary equipment but too lazy to do the work. This could stop crime completely!

He did the dishes and I just sat down watching tv. I asked him if I can use his phone, he refused and said he'll give it to me when he is done with the dishes. I didnt feel like waiting so I took his phone and it needed a password, I put it back on the coffee table. After he was done he came back and unlocked it. I called Dineo since he has her cellphone number, it rang and she answered with:

"Hey boo!"

"Dineo, its Kelebogile." I said with my voice cracking up, I cried again as I tried to tell her what happened.

Itumeleng took the phone from me and spoke to her. He got up and went to talk to her outside. This is the most traumatic thing to ever happen to me after my mom's death, it will be hard to get over.

Itumeleng came back and when he was about to sit down his phone rang

again, he showed it to me. It was dad, he answered it and spoke for a bit then handed it over to me.

"He is not coming, right?" I asked Itumeleng who just looked at me.

I got up and went to bed...

[8/26, 8:49 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 57>>>

I think I am no longer as important as I thought I am to my dad, I need him and I am not expecting him to sleep over here and be by my side until I get

better. I just need him to be here for me, I guess I am asking for too much. But I think I should be glad I have Itumeleng, I dont know what would have happened if I was alone. My so called boyfriend also went MIA.

I went straight to bed and locked my room. I know Itumeleng might want to come and make excuses for my dad, I dont want to hear anything about him. I threw myself on the bed and cried, I am exhausted, the crying, the police station and what happened to me today got to me and just to put the cherry on top my dad doesnt

think anything of it, to him its nothing. Just like I said Itumeleng came knocking on my door, thanks bro for everything but please for now let me be alone.

"Lebo, please open the door. I know you are hurting and I am angry at him too, please open the door." he said begging outside. I pulled the covers over my head and cried harder. "Okay, I am going to bed just dont do anything stupid."

I cried myself to sleep and I slept very well even though I had a couple of dreams about the robbery. The next day I woke feeling like the biggest fool ever, what if the gun they had was nothing but a toy gun? Wouldn't that mean I just gave my phone away for nothing? Maybe I should have refused and fought them, it's hard to accept that they just robbed me just like that.

I took out a picture of my mom and held it to my chest, I miss her so much. When I lost her I also lost my dad, things changed when she died,

even my dad changed. I unlocked the door, I wanted to go take a bath and get ready for work but I wasn't up for it. I don't want to be out there...

I sat on the floor still holding on to my mom's picture.

Itumeleng knocked and when he didn't get an answer he opened the door. I wasn't crying, I just sat there staring into space. He sat with me and pulled me to him, we sat there for a few minutes then he told me I should go take a bath.

"What time is it?" I asked him. Maybe I can make it to work, I dont know.

"8:15" He said looking at his wrist watch. He had a paper in his hand.

"Can you please call the clinic and let them know I cant come in?" I asked Itumeleng and all he did was smile and hand the paper to me, I looked at it and it was a leave form from work. I looked at him surprised then he said:

"Im sorry I left you on your own, I popped in at the clinic and spoke to Sister Bongive, she was very nice and understanding. She gave me the form and said I can bring it in later."

I took the form, Bongive doesnt do favours for anybody. Its public knowledge that she is into Ben10s, she slept with her stepson-in-law (from Big boys and ladies corner) and now she is into Itumeleng, she'll have him over my dead body shem!

I went to take a bath and after that

Itumeleng and I cleaned the house, he even did the yard. He was really trying to keep me busy and I appreciate it too. I needed some distraction. Later on he went to drop off my leave form at work, he took a while and I was going crazy by myself and without a phone it was even worse.

A car pulled outside, I had expected Itumeleng to walk through the door but it was my dad. I was sitting on the couch and when I saw him I got up.

"My baby." he said and came to me. He gave me a hug that I have longed for, he even kissed me on both my cheeks just to make sure I was alive. I was happy to see him too and knowing that he cares just made the whole thing even better.

He wasn't alone, he had come with his wife and their girls. They also gave me hugs, we sat down and there was no awkwardness, I felt like I was with my long lost family and this was a reunion. They asked me questions

about yesterday and I answered while sitting next to my dad.

Itumeleng came back with a new cellphone for me.

"I see you have lost faith in your own justice system." I teased him as everyone laughed at him. He had bought me a sim card so I can do a sim swap. I asked him if he had any news, he said he'll go in later to check.

Nthabi, Dineo, Mpho, Khumo and Bongwiwe also came to check on me, I

was surprised to see Bongiwe here, she never does anything for anyone else unless she benefits something. But anyway I was glad people were here and showing support, I went to bed angry at my dad and now that he is here I felt like everything is going to be okay even though I couldn't dismiss the fact that when he leaves here he is going back to his family.

I watched Itumeleng, he was distancing himself from his mom and sisters. I guess he was right when he said it's just me and him and that was true as when everybody left it was

just me and him. We cleaned up after everyone then Itumeleng left for the station to check up on my case.

I sat alone and watched tv, then there was a knock at the door. I went to open and it was Gabs, he pulled me in his arms and said:

"Hey, I heard."

[8/26, 8:49 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 58>>>

I have had a better day so far and I think my night is about to become

even better. I have missed Gabs so much, it was like I havent seen him in ages even though I had spend the night with him. I forgot a bit about the robbery, I forgot about his babymama and cherished the moment of being in his strong arms, I felt safe and at home.

I went from a hug to kissing him, he seemed reluctant to the kiss though. I stopped and looked at him, he smiled at me.

"Gabs, whats wrong?" I asked him. Is

this got to do with his babymama?
Should I even tell him she was here?
Well, she was looking for him.

"Nothing, its just I am sorry about
what happened to you." he said
looking at me as though he has just
touched something sore on me.

"Its okay, you are here now." I said
pulling him back to me. He kissed me
but he was still holding back. I pulled
away, "Gabs ke eng?"

"I dont want to fight with you, not now,

okay." he said.

"Is this about your babymama?" I asked him, I am the one with a problem here but he is acting all cagey. He stared at me as though I just told him the sky is falling and we are all about to die. "You know what, just leave."

I tried to push him away but he pulled me back in his arms, I pulled myself out again and this time he let me go.

"What has all this have to with my

babymama?" he asked me. He looked like he would blow up anytime.

"She was here."

"What did she want? Did she say anything to you?"

"She was looking for you?"

"Thats it?"

"What do you mean thats it?" I asked searching his face for an answer. Did

he send her here? He walked in and went to sit on the couch. If I didnt want answers from him I would have brought him a glass of water, he looked pale and a bit dried out.

"We had a fight about Mbali, your name came up and...its all a big mess." he said cupping his cheeks in his hands.

"You mean she lied to me about coming here to look for you?"

"She might have plus she is friends

with my neighbours, they must have told her something." Well, she did say something about the neighbours. I dont care about her anyway, I just dont want any competition in my life especially from a babymama, they are history. He should concentrate on moving on with me.

"I dont care what your issues are just dont get me involved. I dont want to deal with her Gabs." I said. I have enough problems as it is and I just want him only , I have accepted his daughter, that should be enough.

"You are one to talk, you are forgetting that I sat back as you built a relationship with King. If he walks through that door right now I will have to hide, isnt that so?" he spoke fuming and he was now standing up, he even walked to me.

"That is different."

"How so?"

"Kgosi doesnt know about you and he doesnt even intimidate you." I said trying to put the difference out there for him.

"So, you dont trust me right? You think I will go back to her? I love you and willing to share you with another man but you just want me to sit and wait."

"What do you mean now? Do you also want to see other people?"

"That wouldnt be a bad idea

considering I have the worst part of this deal."

I do love Gabriel but he can be so mean at times, I didnt ask him to do this. He begged me to give him a chance, he promised he wont hurt me but I guessed all men are the same. If they dont disappear, they cheat on you and expect you to be okay with all that. He's being unfair and he knows it.

"You agreed to all this Gabriel."

"Yes I did but you didnt have a problem with my daughter either and accepting her should have made you realise that she has a mother who wont sit and watch as we play happy family."

I went quite, maybe he was right but cant he get rid of her? I cant handle another woman in his life, I am not good with competitions and I do trust him but I dont know about her.

"I think we should take a break just to get our priorities straight." he said

hurting me further but maybe he is right.

"I think so too." I said to him. He looked at me a bit surprised, I could tell he expected me to fight him. I am just tired of fighting and crying, I just want a bit of peace in my life. I want to start next year with a fresh breeze.

"No." Gabs said and pulled me to him, he kissed me as he held my face with both his hands and pulled on my lips. I kissed him back and wrapped my arms around his neck. We are both

confused!

"Ahem." came behind Gabs. We quickly let go, it was Itumeleng and he was laughing at us. He had some papers in his hand. Him and Gabs greeted each other like old buddies, I looked from one to the other hoping for an explanation. I found out later than Gabs heard from Itumeleng about the robbery but still I dont get their so called friendship.

Later on I left with Gabs to his house. He went to take a shower while I

watched tv, a few minutes later there was a knock at the door. Gabs asked me to go open, I did and it was...

Ntombi...

Round 2...

[8/26, 8:49 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 59>>>

There is nothing I hate than an ex who is refusing to move on, a girl as beautiful as Ntombi has absolutely hundred of guys after her. Gabs is moving on or atleast he's trying, with

me. She should take that as a hint and go find herself a boyfriend, I don't want her around Gabs, she is a threat, and a very armed one. Having a child with Gabs gives her enough to sideline me, a child is a very strong weapon. Seeing her for the 2nd time, the girl looks better everytime I lay my eyes on her. She was wearing a simple floral dress and sandals but she looked like a million dollars. We were both looking at each as though to see which one is better, I felt defeated already.

"Babe, who is it?" Gabs shouted from

the shower making us realise that we were starring at each other. She didnt even greet me. I was about to shout her name to him but she walked in and went straight to the bathroom, I followed her. She stood outside the bathroom door and went:

"Gabby?"

Gabby? Thats nice and short, why have I never thought of that?

"Its me." she added.

"Ntombi?" Gabs asked. He sounded a bit surprised while in the shower, he went quiet then after a few minutes opened the bathroom door. He came out dripping water and had covered his lower part with a towel.

"You can wipe yourself with your towel in front of us, I am sure you are hiding nothing in there that me and your lady friend have never seen before." she spoke while laughing, she turned to me and winked at me. I didn't like that and she was having a

blast, I hope he never told her that we dont have sex. She was talking as if she was making jokes but I know her likes, she was dropping punchlines. Gabriel looked a bit embarassed. I know he is comfortable with his body around the 2 of us but this was just making things awkward, he should have stayed in the bathroo and spoke to her behind the door. Now I know she was seeing what I was seeing and imagining what I was imagining.

"Ntombi, what do you want?" he asked her sounding a bit annoyed. I was annoyed too at both of them.

"Is that the right way to talk to the mother of your child? You know I only come here because of my daughter, no need to embarrass me in front of your new chick." she spoke with an attitude as if daring me to say something. First she called me Gabs' lady friend, now I am his chick. She wants me to say something to her and I won't give her the satisfaction. She can call me whatever she wants it won't change the fact that I am the one in Gabriel's life and I am going to touch that flesh that's dripping of water. If she wasn't here I would have

done that a long time ago.

"I will be in the tv room." I said and walked away from them. She hates me already and I dont like her either so I am going to be the bigger person and give her her space. I have my full trust in Gabs.

I didnt even switch on the tv, I could hear them talking even though I couldnt exactly hear what they were saying. I know I am in this too deep and the idea of another woman in the picture is not appealing to me so is

leaving Gabs. I think they both still have unresolved issues between but I think its the case with baby mamas they never give up and move on without drama. But I didnt really expect the kind of behaviour from such a classy girl.

I dont know if they were done or not but Ntombi came to the tv room and sat down. She sat herself nicely on the couch and looked at me, I was hugging a cushion and also starred at her. Again I will say, in my lifetime I have never doubted my beauty or body but today I think I have met the

champ of it all. I was uncomfortable and uneasy around her.

"Thought you came in here to watch tv." she said or asked, I dont know but she was being her mean self again.

"As you can see I am not watching." I calmly answered her with a smile. She looked away and placed her hands on her lap. It was something to watch her, she did everything gracefully. I wonder what it would be like to fight her, I would go for that

beautiful expensive looking weave.

We stopped looking at each other as she went through her phone and I switched on the tv. Gabs walked in fully clothed and smelling nice. He looked at me with a smile, I smiled back. He sat next to me and looked at Ntombi.

"I know I said I was leaving but I waited for you to finish so I can apologise for budging in, I didnt know you had company. Next time I will call, I promise." she said with her usuall

smile. She wasn't sincere, I swear it!
Just putting up a show for Gabs.

"It's fine Ntombi, you can go now."
Gabs said to her. She hesitated a bit
as Gabs and I looked at her. Before
she got up she "accidentally" flipped
her dress and it opened showing a bit
of her pussy as she opened her legs
to get up. She went:

"Oooops!" as she laughed.

I looked at Gabs who pretended not
to have seen anything. Those eyes

were lying...

"Before I go, I dont have plans for New Year's Eve. Can I maybe join you guys?"

I give up...

[8/26, 8:49 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 60>>>

I love Gabs, I really, really do but if this relationship means he is coming with her and all this drama I dont think I can do it. I know they also have to be civil to each other but

does it have to be like this, spending every minute together and her dropping in every time she feels like it. I want to be happy and have no fear of someone like her stealing my man behind my back. She is beautiful and any sane man wouldnt turn her down for sex if she offered.

Gabs looked at me for approval, like really now? I dont even know what our plans are for Thursday, all I know is that I am going to be with Gabs that night but it looks like that wont happen, not with his ex lurking around. She is being desperate and

needy, trying play lonely. She can spend New Year's Eve on her own, she wont be the first or last. And its unfair of Gabs to look at me for an answer, if he doesnt want her with us he can tell that to her but if its on me I have no choice but to agree. I cant do this, I didnt sign up for so much headaches.

"Maybe I should leave so the 2 of you can talk this through." I said and walked to the door passing her looking at me as though she felt sorry for me. Mxm, if she did she wouldnt be here trying to force

herself between us. I can see right through her.

"Lebo, please..." Gabs said behind me. Wow, earlier on when he didnt know she was here I was baby but now I am Lebo. Tell me if that sounds right.

"No, let her go. I think she needs to be alone and take this in." Ntombi said. It was like she was being thoughtfull but deep down she knew what she was on about. Even those words made me think leaving them both alone was not a good idea. She had

made her first move earlier by flipping her dress to show of her pussy or maybe to show Gabs what he is missing, I am not going to let her plan go on.

"Bona if you dont want her here with us its fine, its your call." Gabs said, I know he was trying to solve a problem but somehow it sounded like he was trying to make me feel bad. I looked at Ntombi, she looked like she couldnt wait to get me out of here. I am not going to give her what she wants, she threw it all away when she had the chance, now its my turn. I

went back to Gabriel and wrapped my arm around his waist showing her he is mine.

"Its fine, she can spend New Year's Eve with us, after all we are doing this for Mbali." I said faking a smile just to put up an excitement for Gabs.

Ntombi looked bored and pissed at me, she didnt expect me to act like this. Her plan backfired in her face and I am going to use this moment to my advantage, I am going make her see that Gabs and I are meant for each other and there is nothing she can do to us. I just hope I dont regret

this by next year.

"Are you sure?" Gabs asked me and I told him yes. He looked happy, dont know if it was because Ntobi is going to be with us or that I was being considerate but either way I am glad I was making him happy.

"Thanks and you wont regret it."
Ntombi said, she said goodnight and walked out the door leaving the smell of her expensive perfume behind. As soon as she left Gabs kissed me as he pushed me to the couch. I had

waited for this moment since Ntombi walked in here but I am not up for it anymore, she ruined it.

"You... Are... The... Best!" Gabs said each word with a kisses on my neck, face and chest. Ja, the best for letting your babymama gate crash our plans.

"Gabs, how long are we going to do this?" I asked him, stopping him from kissing me.

"What are you talking about? The

sex?" he asked getting off me. He sat on the couch and looked at me.

"No Gabs, I am talking about your ex, Ntombi." I pointed out for him but he seemed confused. I guess I have to explain everything to him and come out the monster in the end, clearly he doesn't see a problem with her presence around us. He just stared at me and shook his head as a sign of not understanding. I tried to explain,

"Gabs baby, I know you have a child with Ntombi and maintaining a

relationship with her..." I said but he interrupted me,

"What is your point exactly?"

"I know I might upset you but..."

"Just say it!" he shouted at me.

"I dont want to fight with you, maybe I should leave." I said getting up.

"Wait, dont go." he said pulling me back by arm. I said down. "I know and

understand that Ntombi being here now and then doesnt sit well with you. I should have seen that before I even expected you to agree to her joining us on Thursday. I will call her and tell her we changed our plans." he said. Really now? Wouldnt that make me happy? It wont, it would only make me feel guilty. It would be like I am coming between them.

"No, its fine. It would be rude to cancel." I said.

"I hope you are not doing this just for

me."

I took a deep breath in and reassured him that I was only doing what's right.

"Okay, I had a long day at work and want to go to bed. Are you sleeping over?"

I am not leaving his side tonight...

[8/26, 8:49 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 61 >>>

I got into bed naked hoping to play around before falling asleep but Gabs

fell asleep the minute his head hit the pillow, I didnt even get the chance to say goodnight properly, well he did say he was tired. I stayed up in bed with the lights off, I couldnt fall asleep. Something about Gabs and Ntombi couldnt escape my mind. I have no doubt that Gabs would choose me over her, if only I could make him happy. I know what it is that I have to do to keep Gabs by my side forever but is sex really going to build us? I dont want to do it under pressure. He is a great guy and all but I dont want to regret giving it my all for Ntombi to crash it and it will be all

for nothing.

I dont understand why she is back and trying so hard to win Gabs over, having a child with someone doesnt make you their ever lasting love. I wish Gabs saw things my way and talk to her, he is the only one who can put an end to all this.

I dont know what time I fell asleep but when I woke up I was all alone in bed. There was a breakfast tray on top of the drawer, I went took it and started to eat. There was a note,

'I had to rush to the office, hope you are not mad at me. I will get my keys from you later.'

I dont think I was mad, I just felt empty especially after the night we had. We shared a bed but it was a bit cold as he didnt hold me or do something that showed that we were fine. Hope we are fine and if we are not I blame Ntombi.

I ate my breakfast, made the bed and cleaned up. I was tempted to go

through his things and see if I could find anything. What if I do find something, what then? I shook my head as I fought with that idea, I should never think like that. Gabs is a man and he has a past that has nothing to do with me and he left me here because he trusts me. I took my cellphone, keys, locked his house and went home. I checked if his neighbours were watching and of course they couldnt resist.

Itumeleng had left and he also left me a note,

'Havent had any leads, be patient we will get something soon.'

Gosh, how long does it take to sell a stolen cellphone? I threw the note in the bin and walked around the house as my mind wondered. This is going to be a long day on my own and with nothing to do. How I miss Kgosi, where are you though? I get this weird feeling everytime I think of him, hope he is okay wherever he is...

Days were fast approaching New

Year's Eve, plans were coming together between Itumeleng and Gabs, they seem to get along like a house on fire. They even included Mpho, I had to convince him to forgive me for getting his wife drunk but I couldn't promise never to share a drink with her again.

The girls took care of other things like food and other petty things. It was me, Khumo, Nthabi, and Dineo. I didn't want to involve Ntombi, I told the girls about her and Dineo just went:

"She better stay away from your man including mine too otherwise she wont see 2016."

Trust Dineo to be this crazy. Well, at least I know she had my back. The girls met Gabs, Khumo and Dineo said he was the right guy but Nthabi wanted to meet Kgosi before she could decide if Gabs was indeed Mr Right. Like she can tell the difference!

We all went shopping for new clothes even though I had a closet that is about to crumble down with clothes,

maybe next year I should donate to a worthy course.

The thrill of organising the whole thing was too exciting plus I had a plan on how to enter 2016 with a bang and I mean WITH A BANG! And I am hoping no one ruins it for me and by that I mean Ntombi. If only there was a korobela that chases people away I would definitely buy it just for her, no matter the cost. She rubs me up the wrong way and gets in my way too.

Through out the excitement I didnt get the chance to ask Nthabi about Vuyo, she seemed excited and happy you'd swear she had no worries in the world. But well everyone is always excited around this time, anyway I just want to see myself saying goobye to the horrible year that was 2015.

Finally Thursday arrived and everyone did their part in putting things together. Gabs had to clear out one of the bedrooms in his house to store

the booze, his bathtub was turned into a fridge as the booze was put in there along with the ice.

So lets begin with the count down...

10 hours before midnight Dineo was already showing signs of being high, so we gave her coffee and forced her to sleep, she needed to sober up a bit, otherwise she wont even know how she got to 2016. Nthabi left with Itumeleng to go get fire crackers, everyone had forgotten that but Khumo remembered. She and her

husband drove back to their house to get ready 4 the big night.

6 hours left...

It was just Gabs and me in the house. We sat on the couch and rested our feet on the coffee table. Its been a long day...

"So ma baby what are your plans for next year?" Gabs asked me.

I smiled at him as I stuck my hand in

my bra and came out with a pack of condoms..

OHHHH YEAH!!!

[8/26, 8:50 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 62>>>

I think I have been holding back for too long and its time I gave Gabs his cookie, there is no point in refusing to give it to him. I have let him in my heart and he seems serious about us, I feel ready and its not because of that Ntombi bitch who is trying to steal him from me. I am doing this because I want to, there is nothing

holding him back anymore. Kgosi is gone and I dont see chances of him coming back, I cant keep waiting for him. I guess the last money he gave me was for a goodbye, Kgosi's style. I miss him though but I think I should cut my loses and move on. I need to give more to get more from Gabs. Isnt that what relationships are about, 50/50?

Gabs' eyes widened, I even thought they would pop out. For a moment I almost thought I had been forward but I could see the excitement building up in him.

"Can we start now, its just the 2 of us." he said looking around just to make sure and convince me. He was thinking like a naughty horny boy, I couldnt wait too. He was right though, Dineo was sleeping at my house, we should be expecting the others anytime soon but for now it was just the 2 of us and some of the guests we have invited havent arrived yet but as much as I wanted Gabs right there and then I wanted to wait. I know I am going to make it worth the wait and I am sure he'll also do his part.

"All in good time lover boy." I said pushing the condoms back into my bra. He pouted his lips at me, I laughed as he brought them to me.

We kissed as he pulled me to him, pressing my body against his. It was a strong kiss that said "I want you now", I responded to it with the same force as my breathing and body changed. He was sending me messages through the kiss, he stuck his tongue as far as it would go in my mouth, arousing those deep feelings, awakening them. It was hectic and if we are not careful we will end up

naked right here where everyone will find us.

"Hey bathong, its too early to celebrate new year!" Nthabi shouted as she and Itumeleng came through the door. See what I meam?

Pulling away from Gabs was the hardest thing as I was really horny and maybe I was about to give in but we had company, we laughed along with Nthabi even though it was embarrassing. Itumeleng didnt even dare show a glimps of his teeth, he

looked disgusted as though he just caught me red handed shoplifting and was about to arrest me. Acting all brotherly like. He cant act like that when he is probably doing more than kissing with Dineo.

I avoided him as Nthabi called me outside, I think she also saw Itumeleng's face and was saving me from him. She said she wanted to show me something on her phone, we went to sit outside next to her car. I thought she had called me out her for some funny video or something that's got to with the spirit of new

year but when I looked at her phone there was an SMS,

'Hope you have a wonderful new year and may it bring a new beginning for us all. I still love you Nthabi.'

I didnt have to guess who it was from and with the way Nthabi was smiling it was clear she was agreeing with him. Maybe I am stupid and dont know nothing about love but this doesnt seem ideal. Nthabi can do better and she is too smart to be dribbled like this.

I gave her her phone back, she expected me to say something but I couldn't. I just don't want to ruin tonight and get to the new year with no friends, this was wrong and I wanted so badly say it, she won't listen. She is a very strong woman but at this moment she is not using her strength to think straight.

We sat there for an hour not doing anything except gossiping and laughing like crazy, it was a beautiful evening as we watched Itumeleng

and Gabs making a place for the fireworks on the ground. Everytime Gabs looked my way he would blow me kisses and I would blow them back. It was fun but it seemed to annoy Itumeleng even more, dont care, he aint my keeper. I guess the sex move was working in my favour.

Nthabi asked for a glass of wine that Itumeleng gave to her. I want to party hard tonight but alcohol wasnt on my list of partying ingredients, I want a clear head for my special night with Gabs. Everytime thinking about it just got me moist between my thighs,

hope I last till midnight, its really hard, especially since Im starting to take everything he does as sexy.

Our guests were starting to arrive, the ladies were all dressed up and made up for the night. Nthabi also went to my house to get ready, I looked around for Ntombi. I want to see how she looks before I get ready, I want to top her look and make the greatest entrance. It looked like she wasnt here yet and it was 4 hours to midnight, she is going to steal my shine ka Modimo. My plan isnt coming together.

I saw Gabs walking towards me but he stopped to answer his phone. I went to him and when I got to him he hang up and said,

"Its Ntombi, she said her car broke down in town."

Like seriously now, who drives a skorokoro ka di 31 tsa December...???

[8/26, 8:49 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 63>>>

Ntombi is playing a very tough game,

keeping up is tough, she is sneaky and smart I got to give that to her. All I do is plan small things like having sex with a man just to keep him, everybody can do that.. Ntombi is about to snatch my man right in front of me with her sneaky plan but the last time I checked her car didnt look older than a year, she is lying and I guess Gabs doesnt see that. Maybe I should just give up on him, if he cant say no to his ex I shouldnt really be hanging around. Giving up is not something that I want, I just want to be with the man I love, no complications, no ex.

The way Gabs looked I just knew he wanted to be her hero. Already things are not going my way.

"I have to go help her." he said as if testing me to see how I would react. I looked away and didnt say a word, I wanted to scream at him and tell him to stop being her puppet, there were people around us I couldnt do that.

"Please understand, she is out there on her own and its late."

"Go do what you have to do." I said

and walked away from him. I won't be able to change his mind even if I try. Babymama comes first then girlfriend later, I hope I am not going to be made the side chick.

He grabbed me by arm and pulled me back to him,

"Baby, go home freshen up and I will be back in no time for our big night." he said then kissed my forehead.

"Why don't you go with Itumeleng or Mpho, any of the guys here?" I asked.

I dont trust Ntombi, she has plans for Gabs I swear. I can feel it deep down, Gabs and I are not going to have sex tonight.

"People are here to celebrate babes, I cant expect them to come with me to push cars and get all oily."

Oh wow! So he doesnt mind doing that? Going all out for his ex, Ntombi must be a really good mother to be treated like this but the last time I checked she saw her child once a month.

"You promise to be back before 12?"

"Yes and I have to hurry now." he said as he quickly kissed me then went to talk to the guys. I watched him as he went to his car and drove off. He couldn't wait to get to her and I bet Ntombi had no one else to call other than Gabs.

I went to sit on my own, I looked at my phone and it was 3 and half hours left to midnight. People were dancing and singing along to the songs while I

sat by myself and felt sorry for not taking Gabs far away far from Ntombi.

"Sis." I heard a voice, it was Itumeleng's voice as he stood next to me with his hands spread out. Gosh I needed that, I got up and went to him. He gave me a long hug. "Gabs told me, do you trust him?"

"Yes." I answered him.

"Good but if he dares break your heart, I will break every bone he has

on his body."

I wanted to laugh, is this what big brothers do? Protects their little sisters?

He walked me home until at the gate, he went back to the party. I got to my house and found Nthabi just about to finish getting ready, she was fixing her hair. She was wearing yellow skinny jeans and a white vest, she looked beautiful. Being single was changing her. I sat on the bed and stared at my phone, I wanted to call

Gabs and ask him how far he was but wouldnt that sound needy?

"Who's suppose to call?" Nthabi asked looking at me through the mirror. I told her about Ntombi's call and that Gabs rushed to her rescue, she listened as she finished getting ready. She came and sat next to me on the bed and held my hand.

"I can tell you are not happy about that." she said, she knows me. She is like my older sister.

"She planned this Nthabi, she want to have Gabs for herself tonight." I said and starting to register her devious plan in my mind.

"Take it as a test my friend. If he comes back before mid night like he promised then you guys are meant to be, forget about Ntombi. But if he doesnt..."

"I cant, I wont."

"I know, just have faith." Nthabi said as she gave me a hug. She stood up

and walked to the door, we looked at each other for a long time before she blew me a kiss and left.

I got up from the bed and took my new clothes, I had bought them because I wanted to show everyone what a fashionista I am but suddenly that felt over the top. Most ladies at the party looked stylish but they were simple, I packed them away and took out my old clothes. I laid the once I liked on the bed and finally settled for blue skinny jeans, and a white loose satin top with short sleeves. I know I am going to look good.

"Hey," Dineo said peeking through the door, she even scared me. "What time is it? I didnt sleep till new year did I?"

"No, Dineo..."

"Good, let me go take a shower." she said and before I could stop her she was already in there.

So I went in and took a bath while she showered. She finished before me

and even left.

By the time I finished it was 2 hours before midnight and there was nothing from Gabs. I got ready in the bedroom busy checking my phone and by the corner of my eye I saw my bedroom door slowly opening...

A tall figure appeared...

Gosh...

Kgosi...

[8/26, 8:50 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 64>>>

I opened my mouth and tried to speak but the only thing I did was sigh, I even tried screaming in shock, I could have jumped at him but remembered who this is, its Kgosi the not so loud guy who I have to take orders from. Yes, I was happy to see him, I love him but he's abandoned me and made me wait for something that I didnt know was going to come.

He stood there looking at me with his usual look, his eyes as ever sharp, I

couldnt stare at them for long. He looked a bit different tonight, not his usual suit and tie or bulgy gym clothes, he wore a jean and a golf tshirt. I didnt know he could be this casual.

He walked in and closed the door behind him, I was in my red matching silk underwear. I have a night to look forward to and Kgosi is not part of it, I have made plans to move on but watching him as he slowly walked towards me tingled me in places he only can awaken, places that I was ready to explore with Gabs. It felt as

though something in me was being released, everything that I ever felt for him came back.

I fought hard to keep my eyes away from his big cold stare, he was hypnotising me. He stood right in front of me, our bodies touching. I think he could hear my heartbeat which was going crazy by now, I looked down. He placed his hand on my jaws and turned my head, I was looking at him as he placed his warm dry lips on mine. He slowly kissed me forcing me to respond.

"I have made plans for us." he said with his lips still on mine. I wanted to get angry and protest but there is only a few minutes left to midnight and I dont want to fight till next year.

He stepped back and looked at me, it was as if he was realising now what I was wearing. I love the way Kgosi looks at me, it kinda makes me feel sexy and it turns me on.

He was waiting for an answer from me, I looked at my phone that was on

the bed. Gabs is never going to call, I decided to put on my clothes and forget about Gabs. Maybe his babymama is keeping him busy but before I go with Kgosi I wanted to know where Gabs is so I can decide whether to leave or not. I took my phone and went to the bathroom, I called him 3 times and he didnt pick up. Thats it, I am going with Kgosi. I went to the bedroom to Kgosi.

We left the house and tonight he was driving a white Dodge challenger. We drove on van der Hoff road as if were going to Brits. It was so quite in the

car but a few minutes later he played the radio.

The fact that Kgosi left without a word and came back the same way was bugging me, I wanted to know where he has been and where we stand. I dont want this relationship to benefit him only, I dont want to be his weekend special. I stared out the window on the way, he kept on touching my hand and kissing it. Something had changed about Kgosi, he was never this touchy touchy in the car.

I do feel bad about Gabs but I dont think he is thinking about me right now, otherwise he would have called. Even if he wasnt coming back and wanted to spend the night with her a lie would have also worked. But what if something happened to him? I couldnt stop staring at my phone, I even had it on vibration.

And I think we finally got to our destination as the car stoppe but there was nothing appealing here, there were trees and grasses

everywhere. Did I really leave a good party for this, he had parked in the middle of the small road we were driving on.

"Are we there yet?" I asked.

"Yes." he briefly answered.

"I cannot believe this." I said looking out into the darkness. He didnt move or say anything, my phone vibrate and it was hard to hide it even if I wanted to, it was in my hand. I looked at it, I breathed a sigh of relieve seeing it

was Nthabi.

"My friend where are you? I went to the house to check for you and now I am back at the party." she said.

"Nthabi, I am not coming to the party anymore." I said to Nthabi making it obvious to Kgosi that I had plans, life almost moved on without him.

"Why, what happened? Did Gabs call you?"

"No, Nthabi I will call you tomorrow. Tell my brother not to worry I am fine."

"Kelebogile, you are scarring me. Hope you didnt do anything stupid." she said and I just hang up and even switched off my phone.

"You had plans for the night?" Kgosi asked.

"Yes."

"You didnt say."

"Did I have choice?"

"No." he said then we both went quiet. I missed Kgosi but I wish I wasnt here now, this night is not my night. Its going to turn bad.

"Look, just spend this few minutes with me and I will take you back if you want to." he said after the long silence, that coming from Kgosi actually surprised me. He was somehow being considerate...

We sat in his car until 00:00 midnight then around us fire crackers started blowing up. It was the most beautiful thing I have ever seen. Their noise, the way the shot up...

I got out of the car and smelled them...

Kgosi stood behind me, I turned to him and said:

"HAPPY NEW YEAR!"

He pulled me to him and kissed me...

[8/26, 8:50 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 65>>>

It feels good and ideal to be back in Kgosi's arms but there is so much that we have to deal with, apart from wanting to know where he has been I want to know where we stand. I love him and I am willing to give it my all with him but I cant do that if I am the only one who wants that. If he cant tell me about his whereabouts what kind of a relationship are we going to have? And there is so much that I

need to know about him.

He kissed me slowly, his kisses made me stop thinking about anything and concentrate on his touches and everything he did to me. He has a way of making me feel in a certain way that I enjoy, that's why I had missed him.

I was losing my clothes one by one in Kgosi's arm, I know Kgosi has crazy demands when it comes to sex but sex outside, in a place like this? I let him take my clothes off, he

stopped kissing me and folded them nicely then went to put them in the car, I stood with my underwear waiting for him. He came back to me and lifted me with his hand on my butt as he kissed me again, I wrapped my legs around his waist. Now he wasn't slow anymore, he was fiddling with my body as his lips raided mine. In a minute I was on top of his car's bonnet laying on my back with him still kissing me. The whole thing was good but there is a lot that needs to be resolved between us.

"Kgosi, stop. Please." I said

breathlessly, it took me a lot of strength just to say that.

He stopped but rested his body on top of mine, I could hear his heartbeat going from speeding to slowing down.

"Whats wrong, why did you stop me?" he asked.

"Can we talk?" I asked him. He got off me and sat beside me. He took a few breaths, I dont know what he was thinking.

"Get your clothes in the car." he finally said.

"I dont care about clothes, I want to talk." I said almost shouting at him.

"I said get dressed, I cant bare looking at you looking this." he snapped at me.

I went to get my clothes in his car and got dressed, while I did that he got into the car and started the car.

He waited for me to finish, I did and got inside. He turned the car to face the direction we came in.

"Kgosi, are we really going to leave without talking?" I asked him and all he said to me was,

"Stop yelling at me!"

I went quiet, I didnt want to fight with anyone tonight, all I wanted was to make love but it looks like I am starting the new year on hard surface.

I looked at the road and realised we werent going the same route we drove here in. He was taking us to his place, well, maybe that is a good place to talk.

When we got to his house the first thing he did was rush straight to the shower, I sat on the bed and waited for him. 15 minutes later he came out of the shower naked and got into bed. He didnt talk to me, he just faced the other way.

"Kgosi?" I called out to him, he didnt move or say anything. I pulled the bed covers off him, he sat up on the bed and looked at me. "Can we please talk?" I begged.

He got off the bed and walked towards me, he forcefully grabbed the bed covers from me and went out the door. I followed him as he went downstairs to the couch. He laid on the couch and covered himself like he did in the bedroom, I wanted to pull the bed covers off him again but I just felt exhausted. I am fighting alone and this could go on forever, I

sat on the ground and cried. There was nothing else I could do.

"Darling, dont cry." he said as he left couch, he helped me up.

"Talk to me please." I said between tears.

"I cant. I just want to sleep."

"What do you mean you cant? Its not like I am asking you to tell me you darkest secrets, all I want to know is

where you've been."

"Its... I cant talk."

"What can you do Kgosi? Huh? Can you at least tell me you love me?"

"I cant do it, I am not that person that...that..."

"That what Kgosi?" I asked shouting at him, Im really unable to understand him.

"That talks about emotions and I am not used to this, explaining myself and answering questions. Why wont you just walk out if this is too much for you." he calmy said then went back to the couch, he sat down and looked at the floor.

"How could you do this to me? I waited for you and I gave you all my love!" I was shouting again at him.

"Stop yelling at me!" he spoke as he quickly got up and held both my hands in his. His grip on me was soft

but his eyes were cold as they stared into mine.

"It seems the only way to get through to you. Please Kgosi..."

"Go to bed." he said. He wiped the tears of my cheeks and kissed me on my forehead.

I felt tired and had no more energy in me. I turned around and walked up the stairs. I got into bed, I struggled to fall asleep, I had a lot on my mind but I finally did even though it wasn't

for long.

Early morning I woke up to find Kgosi standing with a tray of breakfast, I looked at him as he put it down and went down on one knee...

"Kelebogile darling..."

My heart started racing...

"I need you..."

THATS IT???

[8/26, 8:50 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 66>>>

"I need you in my life." Kgosi said again after what seemed like an eternity of me waiting to understand whatever it is that got him on one knee.

After the night we just had I expected more from Kgosi, I want a commitment and by that I dont mean marriage but something solid that we both could hold on to. So the best he could come up with is NEED? Surely he could do better than that, if only he

could lay down his feelings for me or give me something that would help me see his intentions with me. There is nothing as painful as being in a relationship that's just about sex while you are in love.

"I want to go home." I said and got out of bed. I left him still kneeling down. I went to the bathroom and brushed my teeth, when I came back he was sitting down on the floor with his back against the bed and resting his legs between his knees.

"Kgosi, I want to go." I said.

"I will get someone to take you home." he said and then got up. "Eat your breakfast so long."

He left the bedroom. What kind of a man is Kgosi? He hasn't seen me in weeks and he won't even make up for that, he can't even explain something so simple let alone stop me from going. He won't even fight to get me to stay? I looked at the breakfast tray and I just lost my appetite, not that I was hungry.

I went downstairs to look for him only to run into some guy who told me his name that I forgot, he said Kgosi asked him to take me home. Wow, he is not even going to say goodbye to me or see me leave.

I followed the guy outside to one of Kgosi's car, I got into the back seat so I could have a some time to think about the beautiful night that I had wasted with Kgosi, I had beautiful plans with Gabs but Im pretty sure I would have gotten into the new year

with a broken heart either ways. How could anyone have so much bad luck like me?

The guy didnt try make small talk with me or ask where I stayed, he just drove in silence, it looked like he knew where he was going.

He dropped me off at my house, my whole yard was dirty, I think the party was moved from Gabs's house to mine. I went into the house and the entire house reeked of alcohol, Itumeleng and some 2 guys I didnt

know were sleeping on the couch. I went to my bedroom, Nthabi and Dineo were on my bed. I opened all the windows in the house and went outside to clean the yard, I finished and went back into the house. Itumeleng was now in the kitchen making coffee.

"Hey, happy New Year! Wanna join me and tell me where you have been all night?" he said reaching for 2 cups. I walked in and went to him.

"Please give me a hug."

"Of course." he said as he wrapped his arms around me. "You were not with Gabs, right?" he asked me squeezing me in his arms. I cried.

He sat me down and made us coffee. Over a cup of coffee I found myself pouring my heart out to Itumeleng, telling him everything about Gabs and Kgosi, my night and the way things ended with Kgosi, he listened attentively.

"And we thought you had followed

him. So what now?" Itumeleng asked me. And here I was hoping for a solution from him.

"I dont know." I answered him. I really dont know what to do.

"I think you have to sit them both down and tell them what you expect from them."

"I told you the other guy doesnt like talking."

"Send him an email now and while you do so I will wake up everyone so we could clean up. And Lebo make a decision." Itumeleng said as he stood up.

Maybe he was right, maybe Kgosi will respond via email. If he cant do it face to face he has to do emails. I took my laptop and car keys, I drove away from Kirkney and found myself a quiet spot away from everyone. I opened my laptop and typed:

'Kgosi, I am not trying to invade your

life but only trying to share whatever it is that you are going through, I want to share your pain and emotions. I know you are a man of a few words but there are other ways to show love, spend some quality time together, be with me when you feel down. I am here for you.

I want to know your intentions with me, I dont want to invest my time and feelings in something that's just going to hurt me. I love you and please if you dont love me then set me free, tell me so I can move on.'

I send it to him, I hope he understands and doesnt take it the wrong way. I dont want to end things with him, I know I have Gabs on the other side but a babymama is something I cant deal with. I closed my laptop and switched on my phone, messages came through. I went through them all and there was nothing from Gabs.

I drove back and passed by Gabs' house, his and Ntombi's cars were parked outside. I couldnt help but

stop my car and go in. Gabs came out before I could reach the door.

"Hey, I was about to come see you."
he said with a smile.

"Where have you been and why didnt you call me."

"I dont know where my phone is."

Guess what? As soon as he said that Ntombi came behind him and went:

"Found your phone."

She had it in her hand...

[8/26, 8:50 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 67>>>

So the reason Gabs didnt or couldnt call me the whole night is because his ex had his phone. Wow how wonderful! He didnt know where it was but she had it all along. I know she took it on purpose, I dont need a sangoma to throw bones for this one, if not so why would it resurface now? But apart from the hidden phone where the hell were they the whole

night? I am pretty sure he didnt need his cellphone to drive back to me!

"There, you have your phone back now." I said pointing at Ntombi. He grabbed it from her and went through it. I looked at him and I asked: "And?"

He gave me a blank look and that just confirmed that she had his phone all along, she even saw my missed calls and probably deleted them. I am a bigger fool than I thought.

"Nothing, just came to check on you

and I'm glad you made it to 2016." I said looking at Ntombi, she looked really happy and satisfied with herself. That alone annoyed me, her plan was coming together. I know Gabs doesn't want her and maybe her plan wasn't to get him back but to come between us and she did it.

"You didn't answer my question." I said to him. He looked at me puzzled, "Where were you Gabriel?"

Instead of giving me a straight answer he looked at his baby mama

who was next to us and softly went:
"Can we do this somewhere else?"

"I think I got my answer, I need to go home." I said, I was about to turn my back on him when he touched my hand and said:

"Please dont go."

"Why? You dont want to talk infront of her, why is that Gabriel?"

"This is between us."

"Are you sleeping with her?" I shockingly asked, I wanted to think it was impossible but at the back of my mind it was out there. What else could they have done the whole night, just 2 of them alone sums up all that. Gabriel also looked shocked at my question.

"Who the hell do you think I am? Sleeping with my ex is the last thing I would ever do, I have class. And since he's dated you he is way below me now." Ntombi said defending her

"honour", I would have believed her if I hadn't seen her actions for the past few days, her flipping her dress to expose her... Wait a minute, did she just hint that I am nothing compared to her? She is beautiful, yes but her manners have killed all that completely.

"What makes you think you are better than me Ntombi? If you are why do I have Gabs as a boyfriend and you lurking around him like you still want him?" I fought back and I think for a moment she wished she could slap me and I dare her!

"Would you 2 stop it!" Gabs shouted at us, Ntombi wanted to open her mouth but Gabs raised a hand as a sign for her to shut up. He took me by my hand and led me outside to my car.

"Stop giving her the satisfaction." he said as he leaned against my car. Me? giving Ntombi the satisfaction? If anyone is to blame here its him for allowing her to talk to me like that.

"Stop letting her come between us.

She's always squeezing herself in our plans."

"I told you to stop talking like you are perfect, you have King and I never mentions him to you."

"Thats because he doesnt follow us like a bee buzzing on a poor little girl wearing a yellow dress."

"W-w-hat?" Gabs asked me making me realise what I just said, I was right though and had a point. He laughed, I wasnt making a joke but it sounded

like I was. "Gabriel lets get serious, I dont want to come between you and Ntombi. Tell me now if you want her back or not." I said not wanting to laugh with him.

"I dont like the idea of sharing you too, so as long as King is part of your life Ntombi is staying."

"Just get her out of my way will you?" I said to him. He looked at me with by the corner of his eye. I know he wasnt about to promise me anything on that and I understand. We both need to try

hard to make this work, I want both Gabriel and Kgosi in my life, somehow I am scared of being on my own. I feel like letting one of them go means I would be a step closer to being single and one thing is that if Gabs and I take a break Ntombi will get the opportunity to get closer to him.

"She wouldn't bother you if you trust me." he said. If only it was that simple.

"I want to trust you Gabs but not with

her around."

"Forget about Ntombi and tell me about that thing you promised me last night." he said standing in front of me as he pushed me against my car. Well, we would have done it last night but not today, I'm not even sure if I want to anymore.

"We can't be talking about that now, I want to know what happened last night." I spoke while trying to push him from me. He was staring into my eyes and was making things

difficult for me.

"Come on now this is a new year cant we start it with a bang like we planned?"

"We cant."

"Why not?"

"I think we should take a break Gabs. Im sorry." I said and I think its for the best. We both need to get our priorities straight before we could

commit any further.

"Fuck this, call me when you think you need me and it better be for good that time!"

[8/26, 8:50 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 68>>>

I am not going to beg and shame myself in front of Ntombi while Gabs plays victim, we both are to blame on this and at least I didn't disappear on him on New Year's Eve. Well, he doesn't know that I had spend the night with another man so as far as I am concerned I am the right one and

in the clear. And maybe by ending things with him I am being saved the pain and heartache of having to face Ntombi everytime Gabs and I have plans. This girl will never stop until she gets Gabs back, I already feel sorry for the next woman in his life. She was still outside looking at us, hoping to hear our conversation I see.

I let him walk away from me, I dont want to put up a fight infront of her, I just dont to give her the satisfaction. I know Ntombi will sing and dance tonight till tomorrow. She has her man back and that upsets me even

more, I wasn't in a competition but I was hoping for a win. Losing to her is the biggest disgrace of the year and it's just the first of January, tjerrr...

I got into my car and drove home, before I went in I checked my emails, checking to see if Kgosi is also planning on dumping me. If he does I don't think I will go back to dating, it's the end of my journey to finding Mr Right.

Going through my emails my heart went from racing with the excitement of getting something from Kgosi to

slowing down to the disappointment of finding nothing even though I know Kgosi is not the type of guy to do calls and emails. He has proven to be someone who indeed does things his own way.

I parked my car inside the garage and went inside the house, I was hit by the smell of deep fried chicken. I remembered that smell back when my mom was still alive, she made sure that every Sunday we had that special colourful meal. Itumeleng and Dineo were busy cooking in the kitchen, Nthabi and the others left. I

have never in my life seen Dineo this busy, she even had one of my aprons on. I guess Itumeleng brings out the best in her.

"Morning." I greeted them. Dineo greeted me back with a huge smile while Itumeleng looked busy. They make a cute couple though.

"Happy new year sister-in-law." she said. I laughed and wished her the same too. Itumeleng just smiled and winked at me, I can tell that he is only trying to be nice to Dineo, he is not

into her. At the end Dineo is going to be left with a broken heart, she has her everything in this.

I left the lovebirds to their cooking and went to take a bath, I took a long one soaking my body with the warm water. I had a terrible night and today didnt begin well either, I am back to square one just like the beginning of last year, single!

After my bath I went to my bedroom, Dineo came in and told me that she and Itumeleng were done with lunch

and they were going out to meet with some of Itumeleng's friends for lunch. She asked me to go with them, I refused and told her that someone has to eat all the food they had cooked. Im not in the mood to celebrate the new year and maybe being on my own will make things better.

Before they left Itumeleng came to my bedroom, I got into my gown and sat on the bed, he sat with me.

"Are you okay?" he asked.

"Yes, I am."

"And are you sure you will be fine on your own?"

"Go have fun with my sister-in-law." I teased him, he laughed and walked out.

I got out of my gown and got into bed naked, there was nothing else I could do other than sleep. The fun part of dating is over for me, I have nothing

else to look forward to other than my job and boring life.

I fell asleep and when I woke up there was a knock at the door. I got up and got into my gown, I know its Gabriel, I am coming back to bed, I just have to shut the door in his face and show him its over. And maybe this time I will get an opportunity to tell him exactly how I feel too. I opened the door only to find Kgosi standing there, I wasnt sure if I should shut the door or tell him to go to hell. Today he didnt walk in like he did last night. I stood looking at him.

"Can I come in?" he asked with his hands in his back pockets. I made way for him. He went to sit on the single couch, I also went to sit down. He looked at me like he was seeing me for the first time. He is hard to read, I never know if he is happy, angry or sad.

"I received your email." he said still holding his glance. He came all the way to ask me about something that he could have easily replied to the same way he got it? But anyway this

is Kgosi...

"And what do you say?"

"I came to hear about what you want." he said leaning back on the couch. Really now, didnt I say everything I wanted to on that email.

"I said everything I needed to on that email."

"Why do you want to change things, why dont you let them work

themselves out?"

"You mean I should let you do as you please and boss me around?"

"You dont have to put it like that but yes."

I didnt have a problem with Kgosi being himself but thats not what I want.

I want him and a normal love life...

[8/26, 8:50 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 69>>>

When 2 people are in a relationship and want different things aren't they suppose to break up or maybe compromise? That's me and Kgosi, he wants to dominate me whereas I want an equal normal relationship, if he loves me I think he should give what I want a shot. It won't kill him to compromise once in his life, well, he doesn't love me that much I know because if he did I would know where he had disappeared to last year, I would know everything about him.

"I love you Kgosi, I want to be with you and I would love to explore with you but I wont be in a relationship with someone who doesnt care about my interest." I said giving up, I have to. I wont do things I dont want to.

"Are you giving up on us?" He asked me sounding disappointed, what did he expect? I love how in control he is but I need some 50/50 on the side even though the thought of giving up on what we have hurts me, I had invested my feelings on Kgosi, especially after ending things with Gabs. He was my last hope to finding

happines. Cant he do this for me?

"No, you cant." he said getting up from the couch, he stood infront of me. Now he wants to put up a fight for me? "We both want different things but that doesnt mean we cant do both." he added as his eyes turned softly, melting my heart and mind, making what I said seem cruel and not worth throwing all that I have for him. He is manupilating me, that much I can see.

"Kgosi no, dont do this." I said and

got up. I went to sit where he was sitting.

"I am trying."

"Trying what? To seduce me into agreeing to your SNM?" I asked him. His eyes widened, so he thought I didnt know that he was into that. I have fantasies too but I would never take it that far.

"I would never force you to do things you are not into."

"Then lets forget that and be a normal couple." I said as his eyes turned back to its wild ways. He calmly sat on the couch that I was sitting on earlier with his eyes fixed on me. He made them move from my upper body slowly going down, he was making me imagine those things that he can do to me with his hands but right now he was using his eyes. I thought I had grown up and wanted to be responsible, no more wild and crazy sex behaviour. "Stop it, stop it Kgosi." I screamed at him.

"Okay." he said fixing his eyes back at my face. I tried to avoid them but he was determined to keep our eyes locked. "Kgosi please, I want to talk. I want you to listen to me."

"Go ahead." he calmly said.

"I want to be in a relationship were I am able to love and be loved back, do things that real lovers do."

"I can give you all that." he answered me, I dont think he meant to say that. That is clearly something he doesnt

want.

"Kgosi, I am being serious."

"I know, we can do things your way."
he said then went quiet but still held
his eyes firm against mine.

I felt my body shiver, I dont know if I
was nervous or excited but I decided
to just let my body relax and see
where this goes. Kgosi sat back on
the couch, he moved his eyes again
and stopped them on my breast. I
knew he wanted me to imagine him

touching them, caressing them and slowly sucking on them. I let my imagination wonder away to meet his thoughts and let myself surrender to him. I breathed in heavily as my mind gave me that feeling as though his lips and tongue were doing wonders to my very visible erect nipples.

Somehow I found myself enjoying doing this, I dont know what this is called but I love it and would do more of it. I am starting to love Kgosi's eyes, the ever cold eyes that never blinks.

As I enjoyed the incredible moments

Kgosi coughed, distracting me and bringing me back to the reality of knowing that no one was doing any erotic thing to me, it was just my imagination. He got up from the couch and came to me, he leaned down and kissed me hard on my lips pushing my head against the couch, he touched my already aching breast bringing that real sensation to life. He kissed me for like a few minute then pulled away. He stared at me, for a second I thought he was going to grab me and carry me to bed then make incredible hardcore sex to me like there is no tomorrow. I wasnt into

Kgosi's crazy sex ideas but now I am not so sure. Should I explore or end this for good? I can only end this and forget about Kgosi.

"Bye for now." he said then kissed my forehead. He walked to the door and left.

Damn him!

How could he leave me like this? Im horny... He made me horny with his crazy games.

I stayed on the couch debating whether to drive after him or not. I sat long enough to realise that time has passed.

There was a knock at the door, as I opened the door I saw Nthabi, Dineo and Itumeleng coming through the gate but the person knocking was a delivery guy. He gave me a huge light box, I signed for it and went inside the house to open it.

Inside the huge box was nothing but

handcuffs and a note...

'Im ready and waiting.

KGOSI.'

"Whats in there and who is it from?"
asked Dineo.

[8/26, 8:50 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 70>>>

This proves that Kgosi is indeed into
this fetish stuff. I have watched
movies and read about them but

never considered doing any of those things, they never seemed real as they look edited, scripted and all that film crap but they do excite me. I am not sure if it does now, though I am curious. I have had this adventurous side to me but I have never met a willing partner, maybe Kgosi is that partner. I think I can do it, try maybe? It wont kill me, just the only thing I am not sure of its the torture, I am human and have fears of my own and pain is one of them. I can take some pain but not ifflicted pain during intimacy.

I just neatly closed it and tried to act normal, it was hard but I should try as I will never be able to explain the item in the box. Police do use them for their work but that's not the kind of explanation they would expect.

"Just some online shopping delivery." I said taking the box to my bedroom. I know Dineo won't give up until she sees what's inside and by mentioning shopping I made a big mistake right there, she hurriedly followed me to the bedroom. I threw the box on the floor and turned around to shut the door but she was already in.

The box was in the centre of my bedroom, she jumped on it pressing it down with her weight. There was no use fighting her, I let her go through the box which she had really crashed. I wasn't that embarrassed when she found the handcuffs and the note, she has done worse than me with her life. She read the note and laughed like crazy, she even waved the handcuffs at me. Nthabi peeked through the door and saw Dineo, she came in.

"Where is Itumeleng he needs to see this too?" Dineo said walking toward the door still laughing. I wasn't going to stop her, I will get her.

"Dineo are you crazy? Are you trying to embarrass Kelebogile now?" Nthabi shouted at her.

"Fine KokoNthabi." Dineo said throwing the handcuffs at Nthabi.

"You know what let's go dish up lunch."

"Hell no, I wanna know..."

"You wanna know nothing, areye."

Nthabi said as she pushed Dineo out. They left and closed the door behind them.

I got out of my bedroom, I told them not to dish up for me. I hit the shower then went to get ready, I went through my wardrobe looking for something sexy. The only thing I could find were 3 tight dresses, red, black and navy blue. I put the red one on, I have worn

the black one before. All my dresses are knee length, I don't do minis, not with my long legs. I finished the look with black high heels, no jewellery, I brushed my weave to the side and I was ready to leave. Oh makeup, I used light eye shadow but went hard on the red lipstick.

I took an overnight bag along with the handcuffs. I slowly sneaked out the bedroom door as if I wasn't walking out of my own house and got my car keys on the coffee table, they were all at the back of the house talking and laughing and I think I heard Gabs'

voice. I kind of miss him but he agreed to break up so I shouldn't bother myself with him and he was probably here for Itumeleng. I clicked away with my heels and shook my booty to my car, got inside and drove off. I am doing this and there is no turning back. As I approached Kgosi's place my heart started racing, the reality of me doing this was starting to kick in and somehow I felt like I couldn't wait any longer. I don't know what to expect from Kgosi but from the little knowledge that I have I think I have an idea. My phone rang while driving, sorry Metro Police but I am

too hasty to stop on the side of the road just for a phone call. I answered while driving,

"Hello."

"Kelebogile where are you? Gabs is here and he wants to talk to you." I heard Itumeleng's voice over the phone, I cant wait to get to where I am going that I dont have time to talk and resolve things. Why doesnt he go to Ntombi?

I hang up and switched off my phone.

Finally I gnt to my destination. The gate was open so I just drove in and parked next to his other car. I took out my bag and got the handcuffs out. I held them and walked out the car. Hope he is alone. I didnt knock, I just pushed the door open and walked in. And he was there shirtless in his kitchen. I waved the handcuffs at him. He walked to me and kissed me hard on my lips, the next thing the handcuffs were cuffed on my one wrist.

"Kgosi, I have a question." I said and he raised his eyebrows at me. "Are

you going to hurt me?"

"No, never." he whispered with eyes deep in mine.

"So, if I ask for a little bit of pain what would you do to me?"

He didnt answer me, all he did was carry me in his arm and took me upstairs to the bedroom. He took all my clothes off and put me on the, he handcuffed my one hand to the bed and took 2 clothespins(pegs) and clipped both on my nipples, it was a

bit painfull and made me whimp a little.

"Painfull?" he asked with his hands ready to take them off.

"Yes but exciting." I said...

(SHOULD I TAKE THE NEXT CHAPTER FROM HERE OR SKIP THE PART...???)

[8/26, 8:50 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 71>>>

Kgosi fixed his cold eyes deep into

mine as if to freeze me not to move, this is the eyes I will never get use to. Beautiful but yet dangerous and very cold, without batting an eye lid he cupped my breast in his hands, he squeezed them from the bottom sending the pain to the tip of the nipples. It pained! I moaned in pain and pleasure, he didnt stop even though my eyes showed pain. I also didnt stop him but I couldnt stop the tears from coming out of my eyes, the pain was becoming too much to handle, too much to bare.

"Tell me if it hurts." he whispered still

holding firm.

"I love it." I said. True, it hurts but it was building too much excitement and I wanted it. He slowly let his grip loose.

"No more pain." he said getting off the bed.

"Why not?"

"I am hurting you and I cant stand tears." he spoke coming back to me,

he wiped off my tears with his fingers. He was so gentle as though his strong hands were not the ones squeezing on my breast earlier. He removed the clothespins on my breast, I felt a bit of pressure wearing off. I sat up on the bed and looked at him, I guess maybe I was taking the pain not to disappoint him. I don't want to make him think I don't want to try the things he is into, I am here to make him happy. We are here to make each other happy!

"So what now?" I asked scared he might think of dumping me. Maybe

he thinks I am not woman enough for him, I am ready and willing to try anything.

"We can try something else." he said then planted small kisses on my chest, I held on to his head as he went from my chest to my sore nipples. He kissed the pain away from each nipple, I layed back on the bed and took in the sensation he was giving me. He was going slowly and smoothly, stroking me with his tongue, teasing me.

"Stay still." he ordered me then walked to the closet, he open it and came back with a tie. I watched him as he walked back to me, he then blind folded me with it.

For a few minutes I didnt know what was going on, there was no movement or sound. I tried to listen but there was nothing.

"Kgosi?" I called out to him. Hope he is not taking a video of me.

"Shhhhh..." he said. I dont even know

which corner of the room he was.

I went still on the bed and waited, I dont even know what I was waiting for though.

After waiting some more I finally felt something on my chest, it felt like a feather, soft, fluffly. He played it around my chest then went down to my stomach. It tingled me and aroused me, I moved my body upward to meet with it but he moved it from one place to another, making me shake uncontrollably to the

feeling he was giving me. One moment he was on my toes, under my feet, between my thighs. I found myself screaming with pleasure. He stopped with the feather and then I felt something cold on my toes, I think he was sucking on my toes with ice in his mouth as something was dripping on my feet, I twitched my toes in his mouth as he sucked on them, the sensation was getting my whole body excited and wanting more, I yearned for his touch and love making. I was horny and very wet, I could feel the warm liquid coming from my hot spot dripping down to

my butt as his hands stroked my hairy legs, making the hair stand up straight. I had to use my free hand, I took it to my breast, touching from one to the other. I think Kgosi saw this as he took my free hand and fastened it to the bed too. This was getting too exciting for me. He was in charge of everything, my body and my sexual desires.

I waited again for his next move then he placed something cold on my stomach, ice cube I think. It was cold and at the same time melting and dripping on both sides of my body.

The cold dripping water send a rush all over my body as though Kgosi's hands were all over me. He went on to part my legs and get between them, he inserted an ice cube in there along with his tongue pushing it deeper. It was cold and wasnt matching to the warmth in there but his tongue made up for that as he rolled it in. He flipped his cold tongue on my clit as the ice cube slid out of me. He rubbed it outside on me as the water mixed with my juices. I was to wet and very aroused to take anymore of his teasing.

"Kgosi make love to me." I begged, I wanted him buried deep in me and manhandle me like no other man could. I am his for the taking and he can do with me as he pleases.

"You are asking the wrong way." he said pulling on my clit with his lips and teeth.

"Please, I am begging you."

"Wrong words." he said and again teased me. I know what he wants me to say but was too ashamed.

But you know what I want this so
fuck it!

"Kgosi please fuck me." I said in more
like a scream. He didnt wait for more
invites, he slid off the bed and I heard
plastic sounds going on then...

BANG!

He slid in me, the way I was so wet
he didnt even struggle...

He roughed me up like there was no tomorrow...

I was wrong about him being into S&M...

This is called Sexual Fetish...

[8/26, 8:50 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 72>>>

I dont think I remember how I fell asleep, Kgosi has some energy in him that could last for days. We went on for 3 more rounds and after that I couldnt take no more, I was so

exhausted that I fell asleep right away. The next thing I was fast asleep when I was woken up by a snoring Kgosi, the sound was too much. I have slept next to him before but it was never this bad, I shook him. He didnt even wake up he just turned over and slept on his back then the snoring stopped. I think he was snoring because he had his nose buried in my breast.

I sat up on the bed and looked at him. I have never had a proper look at Kgosi, I am always fighting to avoid his cold eyes. He had beautiful but

yet strong features, he looked a bit innocent and you wouldn't put the things he is into pass him. I leaned over and kissed him on his forehead, he opened his eyes but I don't think he was awake as he turned to my side and then closed them again. He was exhausted too, plus he did almost all the hard work but hey just laying on your back and have a plus minus 80KG of a busy man on top of you and making you change position, taking your legs to all sides and stretching to all angles can be really tiring. I even had pain between my thighs going up, I really need to go to

gym to get fit a bit.

I got out of bed and went to take a shower, it was a quick one, I was very hungry. After showering I went to the kitchen, Kgosi has a huge beautiful kitchen thats meant for a family. Ja, Kgosi's house is the perfect family home that I've always wanted. I want a big family, I never had that. I looked around the white painted kitchen and pictured our children running around and playing on the furniture, breaking things, it was a nice feeling but is Kgosi marriage material? Will he marry me?

Ai, me and my imagination! Its still early to imagine things like that, Kgosi is a spontaneous lover but is he a great guy?

I opened the fridge to see if I could find anything I could cook, there were tons of containers with already cooked meals in the deep freezer.

Who made him this, his mom? I wont feed my man this rubbish, he needs a proper fresh meal and atleast he had some grocery. I decided to cook rice, stew beef and some salads on the

side.

Did I mention that I was wearing nothing but a towel? Okay, I just did, the thing is I didnt bring enough clothes with me. I only brought 2 outfits, the one I was wearing when I came here and the one for tomorrow when I go back.

Kgosi came down the stairs, I was busy chopping veggies, the rice, meat and potatoes were already on the stove.

"You just started?" he said looking at the mess on the kitchen counter.

"Would you like me to make you something to eat while I finish up here?" I asked thinking to warm him something from the containers in the fridge.

"No."

"Okay."

He grabbed a bottle of water from the

fridge, poured it in glass and drank. I actually expected him to drink from the bottle but hey its Kgosi. After drinking the water he put the glass inside the zinc, he came to me and hugged me from the back. He buried his head in my weave. Thank God its new or else he would be sneezing right now. He hugged me for sometime and when he let go my towel let loose. It went straight to the floor, he was still behind me as he placed his hands on my nipples. It was arousing but we cant go another round, I am not up for it. The next thing he slapped me on my butt with

his hand, I jumped up and even screamed a bit. He took off his shirt and gave it to me. I put it on as he walked away. It was an oversize but better than the towel. He didnt even notice the marks on my wrist due to the handcuffs, they left ring worm like marks. They didnt bother me though.

I finished cooking and set the table, I dont even know where Kgosi is in this big house. Maybe I should shout that dinner is ready then he'll appear. But luckily he came out of one of the rooms downstairs.

"Dinner is served." I said with a smile, he came to me and kissed me.

We ate then I washed the dishes. Kgosi disappeared in one of the rooms again, after the dishes I was left to myself. I didnt know what to do, I decided to watch tv flipping from channel to channel. I got bored, I went upstairs to the bedroom. I took my cellphone and went downstairs with it, I switched it on. I had expected messages and missed calls to come pouring in but there was

nothing. I sat down and send Kgosi an SMS.

'I am bored.'

It didnt take 5 minutes he was already out and sitting on the couch next to me.

"What?" he asked.

"Can we talk?"

"No."

"Please Kgosi..." I begged him. He stood up and went to the kitchen, I followed him.

"Just say what you want." he said pouring a glass of water from the tap.

"I was thinking maybe I should move in." I said.

"Did cooking in my house give you that idea? Forget it." he said then

walked away.

I took the glass of water and poured
him with it at the babk...

He stood still..

[8/26, 8:50 PM] Kelibo: Episode
73>>>

"I want to get close to you, thats what
I always say." I said. He stood still
and didnt move. I know I made a
wrong move by suggesting that I
move in and yes the cooking gave me

that idea, I see myself in this warm beautiful house in 5 years time with a boy or girl running around. Maybe I got carried away. "Kgosi, please talk to me." I said to him tempted to pour him with another glass of water, he can be annoying sometimes. He slowly turned around and looked at me with eyes I couldnt read.

"Why do you always want to do things your way?" he asked. How could he ask me that? He never suggests anything or do something to show what he wants. He made some rules that never got us anywhere and I

always do everthing he wants.

"Like really now?"

"I dont like being questioned and thats all you do, yada-yada. Learn to shut up whenever its necessary."

"I think its a good thing I came with my car, I'll drive myself home." I said and walked up to the bedroom. I packed my things, as I was about to take off his shirt I threw myself on the bed and cried. I once heard that woman are complicated but I am

seeing the opposite of that. I feel like Kgosi is being difficult on purpose, atleast he should tell me how he really feels about me. That cant be hard.

"Darling, dont go." he said coming to the bed. I wiped the tears off my face, not wanting him to see that I have been crying even though it was hard, I couldnt stop the tears from coming out.

"There is nothing keeping me here Kgosi. I just want to go home and not

think about you, infact I want to forget you for good." I said trying to keep a normal voice.

"Why?"

"We both want different things and I dont think I will ever get what I want from you."

"Your problem: you dont listen. You never do. I dont even think you listen to yourself sometimes." he spoke as though he ever speaks, he never says more than 10 sentences. I can repeat

all the things he ever said to me, none are important or relevant.

"Give me one good reason why I shouldn't take my things and never set foot here ever again." I spoke looking at him, don't care if he sees the tears in my eyes anymore. He made me cry.

He sat down next to me on the bed then held my cheeks with both his hands then kissed me on my forehead. We stayed like that for a long time. I don't know what he was

thinking but I know he could also see the end of us, there was no denying it or fighting for whats not there anymore. Its over!

"I dont want to see myself beg anyone, not even you. I wont stop you from going even though I dont want you to." he said after the long silence. He never knows how to pick his words, I dont think he even knows it when he is wrong or mean. He says things as they are and never apologises.

"I dont want to go either."

"Then stay my Angel, stay here with me." he spoke as he kissed my face, he planted kisses on my eyes, nose, cheeks and just anywhere. He then brought his lips to mine, he slowly kissed me.

That night we had normal sex and our relationship also felt normal but I really would love to know what I mean to Kgosi. He is not a total monster even though he can act like one at times. I know he has feeling,

he's human.

The following day we shared a bath together, made love and ate breakfast. Around 2pm we both left, he said he has to go to his office.

Things seemed fine between us and I think I should stop nagging him and suggesting things, I should just accept him as he is. I drove straight home, I just want to get a proper sleep and not worry about a thing called a man.

I got home and took my things out

the car, I didnt expect anyone to be home, especially now that Itumeleng and Dineo are getting cosy-cosy. The door was closed but not locked, I just knew Itumeleng was home but when I walked in Dineo and Gabs were sitting on the couch laughing like old friends.

"Dumelang." I greeted. They had their backs against me. They both stood at the same time.

"Finally she is back." Dineo said laughing, "And I will see you 2 later,

gotta go to town to meet my man."
she added then hurried out leaving
me and Gabs staring at each other.

"Can we talk?" he asked breaking the
silence Dineo left us with.

"Look Gabriel, I dont want to fight,
whatever happened or still happening
I dont care about it and I forgive you."
I said and meant every word. I do
need Gabs in my life, with Kgosi I can
clearly see a heartbreak at the end.

"Really?" he asked.

"Yes and please can we talk about this later. I want to rest."

"Fine, call me when you are ready. I can see you had a long night." he said then headed for the door. I know what he was hinting at but he shouldn't be one to judge.

After he left I decided not to sleep anymore but clean, the house wasn't a mess, I just felt like cleaning.

I started with my bedroom, skipped Itumeleng's bedroom, the bathroom then the lounge. I shifted things and when I shifted the 3 seater couch...

There on the floor...

A used condom...

[8/26, 8:51 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 74>>>

I am not a clean freak who wants a everything clean and tidy, I have moments where I do some real cleaning and where I just love my

house messy but that doesnt mean I have to tolerate this. I dont have a husband or a stay in boyfriend to pin this on, the only 2 people reckless to do this would be Itumeleng and Dineo. I expect this kind of thing from Dineo but not from Itumeleng, he should respect my house, I gave him a bedroom to do as he please and have his privacy. And if he is going to start being this way then he better start looking for his own place. Plus I need my house back, lately its just full of people.

I picked up the condom with a toilet

paper, it was disgusting. I threw it in the rubbish bin outside. I am not angry, just Itumeleng should clean after himself, especially disgusting this like this. I went to continue with the cleaning. After cleaning I ate, there were a lot of food in the fridge. I took a shower, now I was ready to sleep.

As soon my head hit the pillow my phone rang. I wanted to ignore it but it kept on ringing and ringing that I ended up answering. It was Kgosi,

"Kgosi?" I answered.

"Darling are you okay?" he asked.

"Ja, I am fine and you?"

We spoke as Kgosi did the questioning and I answered, it wasn't a terrible conversation though. I even manage to laugh at one point where he wanted to know what I was wearing, he was flirting and being sexy on the phone.

"Okay, enjoy the rest of your day." he said at the end. I said the same to him too then followed a long silence. You know, that one that you expect your boyfriend to say I love you at the end of a phone conversation, I could hear him breathing on the other line. I knew he wasn't going to say anything but none the less I was hoping he would. And when I was about to say it he hang up. Mxm, typical!

My phone had 5 missed calls and they were all from Nthabi. I called her back.

"Hey girl?" I said answering the phone.

"Lebo, was just checking on you. Are you okay?"

"Yep and you."

"Me too, just a bit tired."

"I've just finished cleaning and you wont believe what Dineo and Itumeleng did."

"What?"

"They had sex in my lounge and left a condom under my couch."

"Oh?" that's all Nthabi said. I expected her to go all MaMfundisi about Dineo's recklessness like she always does.

"If I didn't know better I would think it belongs to Gabs and Dineo."

"Why would you say that?"

"I found them both alone when I got back."

"Alone? Hm... I dont know about Gabriel but I dont trust Dineo." Nthabi said putting doubt in my mind, something that I have been avoiding since I found the condom. Its a possibility but Gabriel wouldnt do that.

"Nthabi, Dineo is with Itumeleng."

"Okay, then it must be her and her boyfriend." she spoke as though she wanted Gabs and Dineo to linger in my mind and I also dont think I would be satisfied until I get to the bottom of this. And God help me I would kill Dineo if she did sleep with my man.

I wanted to finish cleaning but my mind wasnt into it anymore, the truth behind the condom bothered me. I forced myself to finish cleaning even though not as thoroughly as I started. My mind was on Dineo now, Gabriel aside Dineo should know better, we are best friends after all. I felt like

driving to her place and question her. And with the way she quickly left here it now looks suspicious. I dont want to start something with her and loose a friend because of a man, this theory that I have might not even be true. But maybe I can ask Gabs, he'll probably be mad but I have to know.

I sat down for a while thinking on a way to aproach him, I have to be clever about it. I couldnt come up with a way so I just decided to go. I locked my house and walked to his house. I couldnt wait to hear the truth or his side of the story, whatever that

is.

The door was open, I walked in and Gabs was busy in the kitchen. Ai, he likes cooking le yena.

"Oh, you wanna talk now?" he asked whisking a spoon in a bowl. He looked calm, you'd think we didnt speak earlier and almost ended in a spat. I couldnt help myself though, I was too angry so I just went:

"I found a used condom under my couch."

He gave me a look as though I just said something disgusting the said:

"If its not yours, its your brother's but why are you telling me about used condoms in your house?"

"You were alone, in my house, with Dineo." I said walking towards him, wanted to look into his eyes and see his reaction.

"What exactly are you going with this

Lebo?"

"You tell me."

"Tell you what? Tell you that you are crazy for accusing me? Lebo, she is your friend."

"Did you Gabriel?"

"Clearly you dont know me."

"If I knew you I would know what happened on New Year's Eve."

"No, if you knew me you would know that I am the guy that respected your decision not to have sex with me and that should tell you that I don't just fall into any pussy."

"Except Ntombi's right?"

"MXM!"

[8/26, 8:51 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 75>>>

I feel like Gabs is being defensive, too defensive still. If he didn't do anything

why cant he just say so? Its not like I am asking him a hard question, it needed a simple yes or no. But instead he had to make it sound like I am accusing him. What was I suppose to think? A used condom, 2 opposite sex in the same room? Add that and tell me what it gives you. I am not jumping into any conclusions and I think my mind is on the right track.

"Gabriel are you going to answer me or what?" I asked folding my arms across my chest. I am not giving him attitude I just want a straight answer.

Something that I would have done if the tables were turned, especially when I had nothing to hide.

"Wena Lebo neh," he spoke pointing me with the wooden spoon. "You think because you are refusing to give me sex I must be getting it from somewhere and since you found the condom it suits to be mine right? If its not Dineo it ought to be someone else?"

"Oh please its not like I dont know that you are sleeping with Ntombi." I

said lashing out at him. I dont know if he's ever slept with her but if the shoe fits...

He placed the bowl on the kitchen counter and came to me, he placed both his hands on my sides against the wall. I dont even know how it happened but I found my back against the wall with my eyes staring into Gabriel's sexy big eyes, I think when he was walking to me I was walking backward. I can be such a coward but right now I dont want to fight anymore, I want to make love. I was melting, feeling his warm body

even though we were not touching. Mara why? Why is he standing here in front of me with his...his...juicy lips and not kissing me? Cant he let those strong looking hands touch me and give me the pleasure I am yearning for?

He cant because we are fighting. Eish me and my stupid mind but this is all Nthabi's fault.

"Kelebogile, the day I lay my hands on you girl I am going to make you pay for all this." he said making his eyes

roam all over my face. I felt like I wanted to urgently pee, I dont know but I think Gabriel was trying to make me see what I was missing. He removed his hands from the wall and went back to his bowl.

"I wanna go home." I said as soon as I could talk again.

"Tsamaya." he said not even looking at me.

I dont think I walked home, I ran! I know I did because I was breathless

and as soon as I got to my bedroom I threw myself on the bed kicking and pulling on the sheets. Stupid me! Me, me, me stupid! I could slap myself right now. I act like a cheap little whore in front of Gabriel, how can a man make me feel like that? Anyway who am I am to ask that when I let both men in my life have their ways with me.

My phone vibrated. Gosh, if its Nthabi I am not answering. She made me go there and embarrass myself but if its Dineo she will know me better today. I am going to tell her where to get off.

But funny enough it was Gabs, I wasn't expecting anything from him. Wonder what he wants. I opened the message and I was met with:

'I know you want me! You think I am sexy!'

Stupid him! Somehow I found myself singing those words like Sandra Bullock. I laughed, I went there and made a fool of myself but he manages to turn things around. I replied,

'And what if I want you? What you gonna do about that?'

He replied,

'Nothing, this one is on you. I am not the one withholding final ingredients to the mixture.'

Sies, mara Gabriel is such a teaser. He saw me lusting after him and he does this to me. I dont know how much of this I can take, this is torture. I really, really want him with everything I have. And if I am going to

do it with Gabriel it means I have to stop it with Kgosi but with Gabriel there is still the issue of Dineo.

Maybe I should talk to Dineo and hear what she has to say but the thing is would she really stab me in the back? This is confusing as she seems happy with Itumeleng.

I was about to grab my car keys and drive to Dineo's flat when the door opened. Itumeleng walked in sweating like crazy, I wanted to question him right there and then but before I could he went:

"I have good news sis."

He looked so excited I was hoping the good news would be about his mom finally getting out of my dad's house. I still have issues with that woman. I looked at him expecting him to just say the good news and finally he spoke.

"We made an arrest on your case."

"What? That's good news. Now

what?"

"You have to come with me to the station, I'll show you the suspects."

We took my car and drove to the police station, on the way Itumeleng refused to tell me anything except they managed to arrest 3 people. Well, I was excited.

When we got there he instructed someone to bring in the suspect. 2 young men walked in followed by an old looking woman.

"Oh the old lady bought the cellphone from them which is a crime."
Itumeleng said.

What???

I am dropping the charges.

He must be crazy to think I will send this old lady to jail.

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I totally understand the crime of the 2

thugs very well, they robbed me at gun point and took my cellphone. The only crime the old woman did was buy that cellphone and that in my eyes doesnt seem like a big deal. I dont think she even knew that she was buying a stolen cellphone or knows how to even use it, maybe all she wanted to do was make a grandchild happy. Now she is facing jail time because of that simple thing, I cant do that to her. What if she has grandchildrend depending on her?

"No, this is wrong." I said after they took them away. I could not digest

the fact that I am doing this to an old woman, imagine if that was my own mother or your mother.

"If you are talking about the old woman, she should have known better than to buy things from the streets, especially things that she doesn't know where they come from. So now she is an accomplice to a crime she wasn't a part of in beginning." Itumeleng said not even bothered, I don't understand how he could act like this or is it because he is used to this kind of cases?

"Can I talk to her?" I asked, I dont know what difference it would make but I just want some clarity.

"Why? You are not thinking of dropping the charges are you?"

"Please, can you just bring her back."

"Fine but I think you should put your focus on the 2 robbers. Maybe you might remember something"

"No and I dont care what happens to them."

"So all the hard work was for nothing? You just going to drop the charges?"

"I didnt say that."

"Then what?"

"Get me the old woman." I said making it the final thing I would say to him. He seemed determined to change my mind or make me see

things his way. I know he knows much about the law, more than I do but something doesnt feel right here.

Itumeleng threw his hands in the air and left his office. I sat down on his chair, I dont even know what I am going to ask the poor old woman. Eish...

I wanted to check for a file and see all her charges but I didnt know where to start, Itumeleng's desk was so tidy, everything was in its place. I went to the drawers and opened

them one by one, if only I knew what it is that I am looking for.

"Looking for something?" a voice I didn't know asked behind me. I quickly closed the drawer and turned around. A tall, yellowbone slim handsome guy was standing at the door looking at me. Ai, I can't believe I am drooling over a hot guy when I have 2 that drives me crazy. If I could I would kick my butt for my stupidity.

"Hi, I am..."

"Its okay I know you, you are Colonel Mehlape's sister. Saw you briefly at the New Year's Eve's party then you disappeared." he spoke with a smile, flashing bright white teeth at me. Something about him made me shy and I know I made him shy too. "I will leave this here for him." he said putting a file on the desk. He stood back a bit and smiled at me, I smiled back at him. He slowly walked backward and when he was about to turn and face the door he bumped into Itumeleng who pushed him back in.

"And then wena?" Itumeleng asked him, I laughed. The poor guy didnt even speak he just rushed out the door.

"What did you do to him?" Itumeleng asked me.

"Nothing." I answered him laughing

"Here is your gogo." he said letting her come through the door, she was now in handcuffs and looked like a

serious criminal. She sat down on the chair across me. I greeted her, she greeted me back. It was a bit uncomfortable as I didnt know what to say and Itumeleng made things worse by just standing there.

"Mama, why did you buy stolen goods? I mean you could have gone to a shop and bought the phone." I started. At first she just went quiet and looked at me, making this more weird than it was already.

"Girly not everyone is as fancy as you

and can afford expensive things. How was I to know that buying that phone was a crime?" she said spitting fire at me after the silence. This whole thing seems normal to her like it does to me except I felt pity for her but she doesn't seem sorry for what she did. She is an old woman and probably a mother who would feel for me, I thought but I was wrong.

"I think we are done here." I said to Itumeleng. Maybe she deserves jail but I still feel for her. She is an old woman for heaven's sake. Itumeleng laughed at me as he escorted her

outside. I know I shouldn't have, she probably knew what she was doing.

After all that we went home, all I wanted to do was eat. That police station had drained all the food I had out and it was late so Itumeleng suggested we buy pizza, I wanted a proper meal though. I had to go along with the pizza. Akere I am too lazy to stand in front of the stove. I ordered the pizza and Itumeleng went to get it. When he came back I was hungrier than I was before. We sat down and started eating, suddenly I remembered the condom thing.

"Itumeleng, I found a used condom today." I said and his reply?

"Shit, I am sorry we looked everywhere for it."

So its his and Dineo's?

[8/26, 8:51 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 77>>>

I wont take this lightly, it happened in my house and I had accused Gabriel of sleeping with Dineo because of Itumeleng's recklessness. Now what

if I had asked Dineo too? Okay, well she would have taken part both ways so she still owes me. And Itumeleng is suppose to respect my house, he is here for free, I didnt even have a problem with him bringing Dineo in here but having sex in any place they want is unacceptable, if they want to explore, my couch is out of limits.

He was acting as though what he did was normal. Its disgusting to me and as my "older brother" he should be ashamed. If he wants me to respect him he should respect me too, respect is not just a one way street.

"Itumeleng, how could you do that in my house?" I asked him pointing a finger at my chest. He grabbed a piece of pizza and smiled, see what I mean? Its even funny to him, I expected him to be ashamed and sorry.

"Im sorry, okay? I turned the whole house upside down looking for it, I didnt mean for you to find it." he said then continued eating. He was making me look like the crazy one, like this is not a big deal kind of thing.

Like he would be happy if he found my panties everywhere in the house, even a paying tenant wouldnt be as irresponsible as him. What if I had walked in on them. Tjo, even thinking about it nje...

"Itumeleng, you are disgusting! I dont care if you looked for it or not, this is my house you should atleast consider that." I spoke shouting at him. That seemed like the only language he gets.

"Kelebogile, pick your words when

you talk to me, I am your older brother." he said as if I owed him respect, something that he doesnt deserve, not from me anyway.

"You are not my brother, you are nothing to me! You and your family!"

"You are one to talk Miss Perfect. You didnt have a problem throwing my name around at the police station but now I am nothing." he said. He wasnt shouting like me and I should have known that his colleagues would tell him how I threw my toys around

screaming for him. Yes, his name worked for me but if he wasnt using MY surname I wouldnt have bothered asking for him. And besides I would have been fine even if he hadnt come so he should stop acting like he turned water into wine for me, nxa.

"I did what I needed to do at that moment. And it worked, so what?"

"You are nothing but a stupid bratt, I dont even know why I ever bothered myself with you."

"You calling me stupid? I have a house and a car, unlike you!" I was screaming at the top of my voice, he was annoying me. And the fight wasn't about the condom anymore, it was about him in my house. I never wanted him here and he knew that, I have learnt to accept that even though a part of me was reserved for hate. I hate Itumeleng and his family with everything I ever had and him going will be the best thing ever. I need my freedom back!

During the argument and shouting there was a knock at the door. I stood

looking at him, I wasn't hoping he would go open the door but I expected him to do something and when he didn't I went to open the door myself and it was Andre's father. My neighbor! Damn it! I should have known that my screaming would alarm the neighbors, white people! I was still fuming when I opened the door and it was hard to hide.

"Is there a problem? We could hear the noise from afar." Andre's father said. Liar! You are just next door and o rata ditaba. He just had to come and hear the real story behind the

shouting and screaming. I opened the door wider and pointed a finger at Itumeleng. I went,

"Please, tell that man over there to pack everything that's his and get out of my house right now."

I didnt even look at Itumeleng as I said that. Andre's father, I dont know his name, so he's just Andre's father, even when I call him I go like that and he answers, he walked in the house like a John Cena and said,

"Sir, you heard the lady. Dont make me call the police on you."

Call the police on a police!

Itumeleng didnt fight, he went to his bedroom, to pack his things I believe. The next time he walks from that passage it will be for the last time.

"Are you going to be okay or should I wait here with you?" Andre's father asked.

"I'll be fine, thank you for being a good neighbor."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes, I think he got the message."

"If he gives you more trouble scream and I will be here again." he said with a smile. I nod my head at him and walked him to the door.

I close the door and went to clear the pizza crumbs and what was left of

the pizza. I am not taking anything back or feeling bad, its about time he left man!

Finally Itumeleng came out with his bags.

"I made a big mistake of coming here in the first place." he said.

"No, I made the mistake of letting your family disrupt my life like they took my father from me."

"If anyone should be mad about that its me because your mother was the sidechick that took my father from me and my mom."

My mom a sidechick?

[8/26, 8:51 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 78>>>

"W-what, what did you just say?" I asked him stammering a bit. I could not believe what he just said and I want him to take it back. My mother was a good woman, a God fearing woman who would never steal another woman's man or let alone

breaking a marriage. I saw how she lived, she never gave the impression that she was a loose woman.

"Get that thought your thick head, I am your brother. Why do you think I hang around you even when you hated my guts? I wanted to be there for you but now I dont think you are worth it anymore." he said as he carried his bags out the door. I was to shocked to react or even stop him.

I sat on the floor and cried, I could not believe what he said about my mom.

It hurts thinking about her that way, I love and respect my her. I have heard though that you can never know a person that well but this is my mom I am talking about. I couldn't forgive myself after her death, I had so much hate in me at times I even hated my dad. I felt like he could have done something to keep her alive. Now look at what that had cost me, it has cost me the only person that probably cared about me. My own brother! I had kicked my own flesh and blood out in the dark.

Realising what I had done I ran

outside and went looking for him, I ran the street looking at corners and approaching any figure that looked human but that was just my eyes there was no one except me in the street. My face was wet with tears as I ran out of Kirkney Village hoping to spot my giant brother but he was nowhere to be found. I ran back and went to Gabriel's house, the lights were off and the gate was locked but I didnt give up. I thought maybe he might be in there, I shook the gate and shouted for Gabs,

"Gabriel! Gabriel! Gabriel!"

I kept on shouting until I found myself being stared by his nosy neighbors but anyway who would stay indoors when there is a crazy woman outside? Who knows she might jump you fences too.

I shamelessly walked home. The thought of not knowing where Itumeleng was drove me crazy, I cant believe I threw him out. Condom or not even if I didnt know that he was my brother he doesnt deserve that, no one deserves to be thrown out like

that.

I got home and tried calling his phone, it went straight to voicemail. What if his battery is flat and something happened to him? Maybe I should call my dad. What am I going to say to him though? I am in this mess because of him, if I had known the truth about Itumeleng things would have been different and maybe I wouldn't have so much anger towards the world. I have always felt alone and abandoned, especially after my dad got married. I felt like he didn't love my mom enough only for him to

marry his first love, may he was inlove with her all along. My mother ruined somebody's happiness and took away a boy's joy of being raised by both his parents. I wonder if Itumeleng is the only child my dad had with his mother.

I am really angry that people kept this away from me and I had to find out like this. When were they planning on telling me? And would Itumeleng told me if I hadnt fought with him? I am going to drive myself crazy if I dont get answers.

It was late at night but I decided to drive to my aunt's in Thembisa. If anyone has answers for me its her, she owes me that much. She is the only one I know was close to my mom to know all her secrets. I took my car keys and went into my car, I thought about my life with Itumeleng, the time I had spend with him. Since he got here nothing gave away the fact that he could be my brother. He used my dad's surname even though they didnt get along, I know that because I have seen how Itumeleng acted around him. I remember he

once told me that one day I will be glad he is in my life and I that time was suppose to be now, I should be happy now that I have a brother but look at me... I cried in my car because I lost someone so important to me just after I found him. How I have always wanted to have a brother, a sibling to share my life with.

I started my car but before I put it into gear I tried Itumeleng's phone again, voice mail.

"Where are you Itumeleng? Please

come back I made a mistake." I said to myself. I wiped my tears off my face but that just paved a way for new ones.

I got to Thembisa late, I am not used to the place but I know my way to my aunt's. She is my mom's older sister, she had promised to take care of me after my mom's funeral.

It seems like the house was empty but that must have been for my timing, it was late and people were probably sleeping. I hooted until

some of the lights in the house went on.

I saw my aunt and her husband coming out of the house. I got out of my car.

"Lebo?" my aunt said.

"Mmamogolo!"

"Did something happen my girl?"

"Mmamogolo, who is Itumeleng?" I

asked while outside their gate.

"Lebo, come in we cant talk here."

"Answer me now!" I screamed at her.

"He is your brother!" she screamed back at me.

There I have my answer...

[8/26, 8:51 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 79>>>

My aunt made me come inside the

house as her husband parked my car in their garage. I felt weak, tired and I hated myself but all in all I blame everyone that knew the truth and never saw the need to tell me. And tonight I wont leave here without the truth, I dont care how much it hurts me I want to know. I dont get why they had to hide it from me in the first place, its not like it would have affected my life somehow.

Her husband went to bed leaving me with my aunt. She made me tea, said it will calm me. If only she knew how agitated I am. The fact that I kicked

my own brother out of my house just made my life seem miserable, it felt like I have messed up something huge in my life. You know, an opportunity to bond with someone. I could only see a string of bad luck coming my way. Maybe I accidentally broke a mirror.

"Lebo?" my aunt said. Her voice sounds exactly like my mom's, that's why I never visit her because so much of her reminds of my mom.

"Mamogolo, please tell me

everything." I said to her. I know bits of how my parents met, my mom told me the story over and over again that I had pictured every detail of it in my mind. There was no wife, girlfriend or child involved, she looked happy everytime she spoke about that. Her in-laws never liked her hence I dont have a relationship with them, they didnt like me too and never hid it. We went away a lot because we didnt have families to visit on holidays. Back to how my parents met, they met at work. My mom had started working at the same school as my dad.

"Your dad acted foolish around me everytime we were alone but I acted like I saw nothing." she would say while laughing. She went to tell me how he courted her and how she played hard to get until she agreed to be his girlfriend. It has been a good unquestionable story until now.

"Its late, we should rest and talk tomorrow." my aunt said.

"Please hle, I wont be able to sleep if I dont know what happened." I begged

her. She looked away for a while and when she brought her eyes back to mine she said,

"Okay, where do I start?"

"Was dad married when he met mama?" I asked her and again she took a moment to answer me.

"Yes, he was."

"So, my mother was a home wrecker?"

"No, Kelebogile dont talk about your mother like that. You know the kind of woman she was."

"Do I Mamogolo? Do I know who my mother was?"

"Yes! She is the woman that raised you."

"But she broke a marriage, a family!"

"She didnt know that your father was

married until she fell pregnant."

"How long did the affair take before she got pregnant?"

"6months."

"Thats not true, my parents met in the late 80's and I was born in the 90's, how is that possible?" I asked looking my aunt in her eyes. My mom was young when she had me but not that young, I think she was 22 when she had me and had met my dad at 20 fresh from out of college.

"Lebo," my aunt said my name as she pulled both my hands in hers, "Your mother had 2 miscarriages before she got you. I know that you are grown up now and I can tell you everything."

After my aunt said that I just stared at her not moving. I thought my mom and I were close, she shared everything with me or at least I thought. She loved the bible so much but now I think she was hiding her terrible side through it.

"Itumeleng was staying with me, he'd just moved in and we were getting so close but something happened. I kicked him out, I didnt know... I didnt know..." I said the last parts as though it would erase the horrible thing I have done. My aunt pulled me in her arms.

We stayed up drinking some more tea, she tried to cheer me up with funny old stories about my mom but I had lost that special thing I had with

her. I dont think I will ever understand what she did, the fact that she was a side chick just made things worse. She was a total christian, a lying christan though!

I slept at my aunt's place but I didnt really sleep, I tossed and turned the whole night. In the morning she invited me to go to church with them, I could see she was excited to have me here since her children are all grown up and had moved out but I had things to take care off and church... My mom used it as a shield...

I drove back to my house as soon as they left for church and when I got home I had expected to find Itumeleng busy cooking in the house but he wasn't there... I kicked him out remember girl?

But there was someone on my doorstep. Dineo!

I parked my car and walked to her.

"Dineo?" I said her name.

"Where is he? I want to know why he dumped me." she said with tears running down her cheeks. I had no answers for her, infact seeing her here made me think she had news about Itumeleng. I joined her on the doorstep.

While sitting there a car stopped at the gate and a woman came out. She looked all pretty as she walked towards us.

"Dumelang, Im looking for

Kelebogile." she said. I stood up, she went,

"Where is my husband?"

[8/26, 8:51 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 80>>>

This whole thing just reminded me of my mom, history is about to repeat itself. Here I am being asked about another woman's husband, I only had one person in mind, Kgosi. I could feel my heartbeat racing already, I will never forgive him for doing this to me. He gave me the impression that it was just the 2 of us, okay fine Kgosi

never promised me anything but still.

"Excuse me sesi, you cant just come here and demand someone I dont have." I said to her, Dineo stood next to me and just stared at the woman.

"Im sorry its been a long road and the kids are tired." the woman said dropping hints that the man she was looking for was hers for keeps, thats why she even mentioned kids.

"Who is that husband of yours?"
Dineo asked. I was too afraid to.

"Itumeleng Mehlape and I am Betty Mehlape." she said with a smile and extending a hand to Dineo. What was relief for me was shock to Dineo, I know she loved Itumeleng and to her he was the guy she has always dreamt of. She just stared at Betty and didnt move, her eyes beamed with tears. She looked as though she would burst anytime, I save Betty the embarrassment of her hand just hanging and waiting. I took her hand in mine and shook it as I said,

"I am Kelebogile, Itu's sister and this is my friend Dineo."

"Nice to meet you Kelebogile, I have heard a few things about you but dont worry only the good ones." she said and we both laughed. She seemed nice and I would love to know her and her children better, especially now that I have messed up my relationship with Itu. I looke at her and saw an opportunity to get Itumeleng back through her.

Dineo watched me like I was sucking

up to Betty for something, she might not understand what I am doing but if she was in my shoes I bet she would do the same. I gladly asked Betty to bring the kids inside so I can meet them. She went to her car and Dineo turned on me,

"Ke gore you are choosing her over me?"

"Bathong Dineo, what are you talking about?"

"You just met her and I am not just

your brother's girlfriend I am your friend too."

"He dumped you Dineo and I want to get to know my brother's children." I said to Dineo who saw this whole thing her own way. I wasn't picking sides, I was doing what was needed.

"I can be over the top crazy but I am a good friend that knows friendship loyalty. You and your brother can both go to hell!" she said and went to the gate. She passed Betty with her children on their way in. The kids

looked so pretty, Dineo can go to hell too this is a beautiful moment! I went to them and the kids ran to me, they gave me hugs. Their mother introduced me to them, it was a boy and a girl.

"This one here is 6year old Marumo." she was holding out the boy, they had given him my dad's name, she went to the girl. "And this pretty one here who looks like her aunt is 3year old Kelebogile."

So, Itumeleng named his daughter

after me? Does this mean he knew about me all along? This I have to hear more of, I carried Kelebogile as we went into the house.

"Rakgadi, what happened to your friend?" Betty asked me.

"Oh, she had to go to her place."

"Okay, I quickly have to run some errand. I will be back just now." she said already out the door.

I didnt mind her leaving, time with my nephew and niece is all I need. I felt even closer to Itumeleng as I played with his children, it was like they have known me for a very long time. They spoke to me as we played around, I wish I had toys in my house and Nthabi used to tell me to buy them for her kids everytime they visited. I never saw the need until now. I tried talking to them about Itumeleng but it was like I was mentioning someone they hardly see. I think Itumeleng might have abondoned his family, the entire time he was here he never even mentioned them, he doesnt even

have a single picture of them. Maybe he has their pictures on his phone.

Betty came back, I had forgotten that she left me alone with the kids. She didnt take long just we were having fun, the kids and I were playing on the floor. She sat on the couch and watched us, I looked at her, she looked a bit distant like she wasnt in the room with us. I continued playing with the kids but slowly slipped away from them. I went to their mother.

"Hey are you okay?" I asked her, she

looked at me with a smile then
replied,

"Yes, I am just worried about Itu. We had a huge fight when he left and the kids havent seen their father in a while. When is he coming back?"

"Uhm... We also had a fight and he moved out." I said to her, I almost added that it was my fault but couldnt.

"Oh, maybe we should leave."

"Why?"

"Dont worry, we will arrange something so you could spend time with them." she said then gave me a hug.

I walked them to the car and gave them hugs. They drove off and I went back to my empty house that seemed even quieter.

There was a knock at the door, I ran

to open hoping it was...

"Molotsana wa go tshwana le mmagwe!"

Itu's mom...

[8/26, 8:51 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 81 >>>

I dont have the energy to stand here and be told how a witch my mother was, I am not happy with her decissions and besides I wasnt in cahoots with her when she stole her man so she better leave before I do

or say something I might regret. If she is here about Itumeleng then she is wasting her time too, what I did is between him and I.

"I am going to ask you to leave, nicely." I said still standing at the door, I wasn't going to let her in. She came here for a fight, I don't have anyone to fight for me and her fight should be directed to cemetery, that is where my mom is.

The woman had nerves, she knew I didn't want her in my house but she

pushed me in. I almost landed on my ass, Im sure she used all her strenght on me.

"You have no claim of anything in here, if it wasnt for your mother all this would belong to my children and you've got the guts to kick my son out." she said walking towards me like she would hit me, I walked backward and I almost turned around and ran to my room. I know the woman doesnt like me and I never thought I would ever see this side of hers. She always acted nice around me even when I was being difficult,

maybe I had crossed a line by kicking Itumeleng out.

"Please leave, I am begging you!"

"I will shem but know that from now on you are not a part of my family anymore and this flashy house is the last thing you'll ever get from my husband." she said with a smile. I believe her, I know how much influence she has on my dad. I am about to loose my father just after loosing my brother. I didnt even know what to say to her, she has won,

slowly but surely. She looked around the house, my house as if she was picturing herself or her children in it. None of her 5 girls are working, they are living off my dad and if anyone should be happy they have a good life its them. It was just me and Itumeleng, we were fine but I messed up. And his mother isnt making things better by being here.

One of her daughters came through the door, she didnt even greet me. She just went,

"Mama arent you done here?"

"I am my child." she said that and they left.

I went to sit on the couch and cried, I called Gabriel's phone. It went straight to voicemail. I could call Kgosi but he is not the comforting type. I then called Nthabi, at least she answered, she sounded down but I dont think whatever she is going through could be worse than what I am going through. After exchanging greetings I offloaded on her but I

didn't get to the part about Itu's mom. I told her about Itu's wife and when I got to the Dineo part Nthabi lost it,

"Kelebogile, who the hell do you think you are? Dineo has been your friend for years and you chose someone you don't know over her!"

"Nthabi, don't you get why I did that?"

"Yes, I get it. You are selfish Lebo!"
Nthabi said then hang up. Tjo, everyone is turning against me! Even my best friend. Maybe I should give

up everything and be on my own, that's how things are supposed to be, I can see that. I mess up everything I touch now.

Should I take a holiday? I do need some time to regroup and ask myself what's important to me. I know that, just need a different approach to life and stop making hasty decisions.

Even with men I just mess up, I started off nicely with Joe online but ended with 2 grown up men who can't choose what they want. I can't cry anymore, there is no use as I brought all this on myself.

I went to my room and packed my stuff in suit cases, I have so much stuff, some I dont even know and still new with price tags on them. I am such a terrible person, I should donate some of them to people who need them. I decided to pack them accordinly in boxes, doing something for someone needy might ease things for me and make me feel less of a terrible person. Since I have learnt of my mom's terrible deeds I feel like I have become like her, a version of a mini her.

I marked and then carried all the boxes to my car, I tried packing 6 of them in the back seat and the suit cases in the boot. It's late and I hope I dont get into trouble with the law.

I made sure that everything was in order before I left, switched off the lights, closed the window and locked the doors.

I drove to Soshanguve, to my dad's house. Tonight I am going to make things right by my dad, Itu, my stepmother and her daughters.

I unloaded my boxes and suitcases outside. I parked my car outside and walked in holding my handbag. I knocked on the door and it was opened by Itumeleng, I almost jumped at him but the look on his face stopped me.

"Itu, ke mang?" that was his mom.

He opened the door wider for me, I walked inside the house of a happy family that was about to each supper. They all looked at me like I was an

alien. I opened my hand bag and took out my car key and house keys. I placed them on the kitchen table. With tears in my eyes I said,

"For the burden that my mom has caused this family I am returning all the things I dont deserve."

[8/26, 8:51 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 82>>>

I know they didnt expect me to stay for supper or sleep over, I also know they dont want me here and what I had just did shouldnt surprise them, they had expected me to give up

everything a long time ago. My dad's new daughters were smiling and looked ready to jump into my house, sorry my dad's house. As for their mother she looked pleased that our "talk" had helped me come to my senses.

I looked around the house that used to be my home, my mom's pictures, my pictures, our family pictures are no longer where they used to be. This shows that I shouldn't even be here right now, I am not a part of them.

"Lebo, what is this?" my dad softly asked me.

"Im sorry daddy, I didnt come to stay." I said and turned around, I couldnt bear watch his face. I knew this was going to hurt him more than it would hurt me but I am actually doing him favour and giving him time to live life with just him and them.

Behind me it was Itumeleng,

"Im so sorry for everything, if I had known maybe things would have

turned out better." I said with tears running down my cheeks. I was actually doing this for him, I am trying to correct the wrongs that my mom had done.

I walked out the door, hope my things are still out there. I got my phone out and called a cab. Itumeleng came out the house just after I ended my call with the cab driver. I went to sit outside on one of the boxes.

"Are you trying to hurt me?" he asked me.

Really now? Does this look like I am trying to hurt anyone? I am only giving him and his family everything that I have. Trying to keep my distance and show them that I am nothing like my mom.

"Itumeleng, what do you want from me? I am only trying to do what you all want me to do."

"You think giving away your car and house is best of all of us? Lebo, you might make everyone happy by that

but dad? You are hurting him!"

"Itumeleng, ntlogele! Leave me the hell alone! Maybe this is what I need, being Rosina's child isolates me from everyone. My mother's sins are catching up with me and I will deal with them my way." tears were running down my cheeks as I spoke.

"Lebo..." Itumeleng said but before he could go on his mother came out of the house shouting,

"Itu my child leave her alone, let her

go man! This ungrateful girl kicked you out of your father's house so dont you dare feel sorry for her."

Thats harsh but she was right, I brought all this on myself and all I want is to start over without them. I do wish Itumeleng and I could build something, a brother and sister relationship. It would have been nice.

"I think you should listen to your mom Itumeleng." I said as my cab made a u-turn and stopped.

The cab driver helped me load my stuff in his car as Itumeleng and his mom watched on.

From here I dont even know what is it that I am going to do. I dont have a plan, in my mind all I wanted to do was start over but how do I even do that when I dont have a place to stay and no one to turn to. Itumeleng looked like he wanted to help or talk but his mom made sure he doesnt do any of that. I got into the cab without looking at them, the cab driver asked me where I want to go. I said a hotel, I mentioned the name of the hotel. We

drove off, I didnt have the courage to cry or even give myself a moment to consider what I was doing, I had made up my mind.

At the hotel I didnt sleep well, everytime I closed my eyes I would see my mom and she was crying. She made a mistake that I have to live with but I cant find it in my heart to hate her. I have seen her suffer and I believe she paid for her sins.

I woke up early morning and took a bath, I had a long one. After the bath I

went to get dressed, my phone rang while I was busy. It was Kgosi, we didnt talk much. I didnt want to bring up my problems, he might think I did all that because I want to move in with him or need his help. He told me he was going to Cape Town for a meeting and all the kind of stuff he needs to do for the day, it sounded strange that Kgosi was telling me his whereabouts. I am used to wondering where he is.

After the call I finished and took a taxi to work, I worked the whole day without taking breaks. Dealing with

other people's problems seems to be a form of therapy for me, I didn't even get the chance to see Mpho or some of my colleagues. Just after knock off time I received a call from Nthabi, without greetings or asking how I was doing she just went,

"There is something strange with Dineo, let's meet at her place."

Then she hang up!

I don't feel like seeing Dineo, I have problems of my own and why should

we run to her everytime she has problems?

I had made up my mind about not going to see Dineo but the thought of that empty small hotel room made me think otherwise. I took a taxi to Dineo's flat and when I got there the door was opened by Nthabi. Dineo was sitting on a couch with bruises on her face. She looked at me and said,

"Your sister-in-law did this to me"

I dont believe her...

[8/26, 8:51 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 83>>>

Now Dineo is making things up, I dont believe a single word of what she is saying. First of all Betty wouldnt know where to find her and the woman seems harmless and too friendly to do this kind of thing. If Dineo wants my attention she should just ask for it other than make up silly stories. What reason does Betty need to attack her? She did look bad though, whoever did this to her really wanted to leave permanent marks.

"Who is that?" Nthabi asked Dineo sitting next to her. I also sat next to Dineo on her other side.

"Betty, Itumeleng's wife." Dineo said.

"Are you sure Dineo?" I asked, they both looked at me like I was stupid to doubt Dineo but seriously there is no way Betty would do this.

"What do you mean Lebo? You think Dineo is making this up?"

"No but why would Betty attack you, first of all she doesnt even know where you stay."

"I know how the whole thing sounds but I was also surprised to see her here."

"Dineo, you dont have to explain anything here. Lebo would surely take Betty's side, akere she's her newly found bestie."

I dont know what is wrong with Nthabi, she's being mean to me lately. Its like all of a sudden she hates me, I know she likes to act like our mother, shouting at us and telling us what to do all the time but this was different from all that. I ignored her, the last thing I want to do is loose both my friends at the same time while I have no one anymore.

"Dineo Im sorry about what happened to you, did you have anything to eat?" I asked.

"So you dont want to hear the full story? You are really taking Betty's side arent you?" Nthabi started again.

"Lebo I know you dont believe me but she did this, she was kicking me on my face while I was on the floor, telling me to stop what I was doing with her husband." Dineo said. I want to believe her but there was no way I could think of Betty as a monster. I would just have to pretend like I believe her while I study Betty.

"Dineo, what are you doing? She

doesn't believe you." Nthabi said being persistence. You won't say she is the same woman that I have been helping when her husband was cheating on and abusing her.

"I believe her! Okay Nthabi?" I asked her. She just looked at me like she could see right through me. I don't care what she thinks about me, she is on a mission to discredit me all because of Betty. She should be taking Betty's side, they both have one thing in common, cheating husbands. Thought married women stand together.

"Its okay girls, Im just glad you are both here and I think I want to eat something from MacDonald." Dineo said and Nthabi went,

"Lebo can quickly drive there, I'll help you wash up. Come."

I dont have a car and I dont think this is an appropriate time to tell them my problems, it would seem selfish, especially to Nthabi. I took my purse and cellphone. I walked to MacDonald, atleast it wasnt far from

Dineo's flat. On my way there Gabriel called me, I wonder where he has been. I have been trying to get hold of him for days without any luck. I answered,

"Hey you."

"Hey to you too." his voice sound wonderful, so wish I was with him so I could hear that voice telling me that everything will be all right but is it really going to be okay?

"I miss you Gabs."

"I miss you too and so much but I had to rush to my aunt's, Mbali broke her arm. Dont even know when I'll be back."

"Im sorry to hear that, is it bad?"

"Not that bad, she's still at the hospital. Ntombi and I are taking turns spending time with her."

Great that name again! I know I should feel sorry for Mbali but the

green monster in me just took over. The fact that Ntombi is spending so much time with Gabs makes me so angry, why cant it be me thats by his side? This is just an opportunity for her, maybe she even went to Dr Kashkash to make this happen. But I am taking my thinking over board now, no one would do that to their own children, no even crazy Ntombi. And everybody in my life seems to have problems or are too busy, who do I have to share my problems with now?

I wished Mbali a speedy recovery

before hanging up, I had thought Gabriel's call would lower my stress but it did nothing. I got to MacDonald, got our food and walked back. I know what the girls like so I didnt have to call and ask.

When I got back to the flat Nthabi was busy fussing over Dineo on the couch, thats the Nthabi I know. I gave them their the food, by just the looks on their faces I knew they have been gossiping about me, especially Nthabi's face, she can never hide anything. I didnt even ask them what was going on but after some time

Nthabi started,

"Lebo, Dineo and I have been talking."

"Okay." I said looking from Nthabi to Dineo.

"We think Dineo should move in with you, its not safe for her here."

"Girls, I..." before I could go on Nthabi went,

"There she goes being selfish again."

"Nthabi, please I..."

"Nothing Lebo, just leave, the 2 of us will figure something out."

[8/26, 8:52 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 84>>>

I have a terrible life at the moment, everything seems to be falling apart at and the only people that I need the most are also throwing me into the deep. I know how things look from their side since they think I have a car and house, if only they could give me a chance to explain but Nthabi had

surely made up her mind about me. To them I am just the selfish friend that they had to gossip about every second I am out of the room.

I didnt finish my food, I threw the last bit into a bin and took my handbag. I wanted to cry and tell them why I cant take Dineo in but that would seem desperate. I looked at Nthabi, she avoided my eyes and looked at Dineo and went,

"Dineo my friend, if it wasnt for Vuyo and I trying to work on our marriage I

would let you come stay with me but dont worry we will make a plan."

I wanted to tell Nthabi how stupid she is to even consider taking Vuyo back but I guess I dont have a say anymore in that. I stood for a second, I wanted to say goodbye but decided not to. They are too cosy enough to go on without me. I walked out there with a heavy heart.

I didnt take a taxi to town, I hurried there, the fresh air that hit my face dried the tears that wanted to come

out of my eyes. I dont know what went wrong in my life that all of a sudden I lost everything, how I wish my mom was here but I dont think that would have helped. I used to be a bit rebellious growing up, wanting things my way and I think if she was here I wouldnt be talking to her considering the current situation. I am in this mess because of her.

I got to town and bought myself a cheap phone, I actually needed the sim card. I want a new one to start over and I should probably buy a new phone since this one was bought by

Itumeleng, I should have given it back when I returned the keys. It was getting late, I got into a taxi and went to the hotel. I went straight to my room, I don't want to eat. There is no ordering in in this hotel, we all eat breakfast, lunch and dinner at the dining hall. I am not up for people, on my way here I have been collecting papers and anything that advertised properties to buy or rent, I had even asked the hotel's receptionist to get me some more. As I searched through the one's I had I could feel that nothing interests me, I want my old house back. I had chose it

because it was close to work and I loved the location, I wasn't planning to spend the rest of my life there though but that doesn't mean I was ready to give it up.

Gabriel called me to tell me how Mbali was doing, we didn't talk much, he said he was tired and needed to rest. After talking to him I went back to my papers and searched, my phone rang again, it was my dad. I just looked at it, then Itumeleng. They both kept calling and I just looked at it. I answered one call which was from Kgosi.

"Darling, I am outside your house. Arent you suppose to be home by now?" he said.

Gosh, what now? I thought he was in Cape Town! I cant let him come here, not after the talk I had with him about moving into his house. He might see this as if I am trying make him feel sorry for me. I dont want people to sympathise with me anymore, I want to stand on my own 2 feet and work hard. And that means I should fix my financial situations, no more weaves,

expensive clothes and shoes.

"Im not home, I went out with my friends." I lied.

"On a monday?"

"Yes, we havent seen each other in a while."

"Okay, I will wait then."

"No Kgosi! I dont know what time I'll be back and you cant wait outside."

"Take your time, I have spare keys to your house."

"What? If you go in there I swear I will never talk to you again! Just leave! Get the hell out of there!" I shouted then hang up. I was crying, this is such a big mess. Now I cant tell the man that I love the truth, I need him to come comfort me.

He called again and again and again! I didnt pick up. My dad and Itumeleng called too, I watched as my phone's

battery went flat and the phone died while it was ringing. I am never ever going to charge it, whoever is in there got burried with the battery.

Everything in there is in the past. But all couldnt be fair on Kgosi, I love him and I love Gabriel too. Kgosi is here and I dont have to be alone, if he sees this his own way I'll be fine with that. Loosing him wont affect me as much as it did with my house and car.

I know his cellphone number by heart, I took my new phone and called him. He picked up and I think he was driving.

"Kgosi?" I said his name and I think he could tell that I was crying and I had expected him to hang up but he didnt.

"Darling, whats wrong?"

I couldnt hold myself anymore, I burst out crying and begged him to come see me. He asked me for details of where I was, I told him and we hang up.

I tried to remain calm and compose myself. 15 minutes later there was a knock at the door, I went to open.

When I saw Kgosi I couldn't help it, I cried so hard he just pulled me in his arms.

[8/26, 8:52 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 85>>>

All of a sudden I felt like the entire world can go to hell, my friends, my dad and his entire family. Kgosi's arms around me felt like the only thing that gave me the right to live and be happy. If only it was possible

for just the 2 of us to be alone in this world forever, I dont care if he doesnt smile or tells me that he loves me, as long as he offers this kind of hugs everything will be fine.

He came inside the small that felt full already with my boxes everywhere. We sat on the bed. He was here and the tears were a proof of pain, I poured my heart out to him. I told him about my mom's death and how my own father and his entire family hates me. Everything that I was saying sounded more painfull, my life was doomed the minute I was conceived.

I am cursed! Kgosi listened to me going on and on about my life, his forever cold eyes stared at me as his lips got dry. I dont know if he understood my pain or thought I was making everything up so he could pity me and ask me to move in. It was real, everything was real. I need him but dont want anymore handouts from anyone. I am willing to be an independent woman. For once in my life I will stand up for that!

I went quiet for a while after pouring out all my sorrows and pain to Kgosi, I looked at him. He didnt move or

show any emotions.

"You think I am making this up, dont you?" I said getting off the bed. He still gave me a blank look.

"What are you talking about?"

"Do you think I did all this because I want to move in with you?" I asked. He thought about that for a moment and went,

"No."

"So, then what do you think?"

"I understand and I am here for you."
he said as he came closer to me,
Kgosi doesnt speak a lot but those
words meant a lot to me. He kissed
my forehead and looked at me.

"Kgosi?"

"Im still here."

"Please, tonight make love to me. No

fetish and S&M stuff just us getting hot and very deep." I said pulling him down to my face, he didnt have to respond. I could feel him rising and rising touching me on my abdomen. He wanted me, stressed out or not I also wanted him. I want him to make me forget that I gave my house and car away. He lowered his head to mine and kissed me as he wrapped his arms around my waist, I took mine around his neck. I was still in my uniform but in a few minutes I was naked, Kgosi carefully got me out of it. He also got himself out of his suit, I let the way to the shower.

When we got to there he turned me around to face the wall, he opened the water and ran soap on my back. He washed my back as he slowly massaged my shoulders, I could tell he wanted to release all the tension that was there but I didnt want that, I want him deep in me. He rinsed the soap off and started planting kisses on my shoulders, he guided a finger between my thighs and pushed it right in finding me moist and ready. His already hard on was pressed against my butt, ready to invade as his fingers were making waves inside me. The sensation was driving me

crazy as, I was about to come when he turned me around and then lifted me by my butt to his waist. His lips attacked mine, twisting his tongue in my mouth as he teased me down there by just pressing himself against my opening. Everytime I tried push myself to let him slid in he would pull back, I know he loves it when I beg for it but I dont have time for this. I want sex and I want it now! Hence I told him I dont want his crazy fantasies. They are good and I enjoy them, I will just have them when I am not stressed.

My back was against the wet tiled bathroom wall and he was pressing me against it. He would stop kissing me and shift his warm lips to my hard nipples, he sucked on them and bit them. I pushed him with my hands from my breast and face trying to get his attention somewhere else, down there where I badly wanted him. He opened the water again and it hit my face, with that he took my hands and held them above my head. I tried to fight his hands off mine, he pressed his lips hard on mine and with one push he slid into me making me scream. He had surprised me! He let

my hands go as he rocked me. I wrapped my hands around him, pulling him closer to me. Damn I needed this!

I could feel my muscles clasp around him, his strength and speed increasing with his breathing. I screamed for more and that is what I got, it was like Kgosi could read my mind. My muscles tightened around him as I came, releasing the tension, stress and grasping the energy that Kgosi was offering. My whole body trembled around his.

Kgosi washed my entire body with soap, carefully dried me with a towel then carried me to bed.

He went back to the shower, I wanted to sleep but couldn't. There's a lot going on in my mind, maybe I'll sleep well in Kgosi's arms. And when he finished, he got on the bed naked and asked,

"How are you feeling now?"

"Like round 2." I said.

He placed his leg between mine and part them as he traced his fingers on my tummy...

Good night...!!!

[8/26, 8:52 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 86>>>

Sex cant get you what you want but for most it can take you where you want to go, it might be a thing for that certain moment and to others it means everything so to me its a commitment. It used to be for fun when growing up, I have learnt a lot

from sex and decided to treasure it. I have dated online to find Mr Right, met Kgosi and now Gabriel. Being with Kgosi doesnt mean I chose him over Gabriel, I have developed a soft spot for Gabs too. He is a good father to Mbali and he loves his own mother, show me a woman who wouldnt want that type of guy in her life.

Kgosi is always full of mysterious surprises, sex with him always feels like a new thing. Its exciting, arousing and energetic, all the things I never knew sex can offer. He was peacefully sleeping next to me, the

last round was a bit hectic for both of us. I am not complaining though, it was good. I looked at him and wondered what is it that the handsome face was hiding from me, he knows so much about me that I wonder if I will ever know anything about him.

I snuggled up next to him, he was asleep but he wrapped his arm around me and pulled me closer to him. This is so good but is it for good though?

Early morning I woke up to an empty bed, I was all alone. I pulled the pillow and fought with it before throwing it to the bathroom door but it could hit the door, the door opened and Kgosi came out naked so the pillow hit him.

"And now?" he asked me as he picked it and threw it on the bed.

"Thought you left." I answered him. He didnt respond, he switched on the tv to some business news chanel that bored me the minute it started mentioning rands and dollars. I got

out of bed and headed to the bathroom, there was a knock at the door. I looked at Kgos, he went,

"Oh that must be my PA, I asked her to bring some stuff for me." he said putting on his pants and vest. What kind of PA is this? I mean she does everything for him, she transfers me money through his bank account, now this? And worse part its a woman. She has access to everything, even his wardrobe. Does this mean she picks his underwear too? Ai shem, I'd rather be late for work I want to see this woman. I was still

naked, I went back to bed and covered myself with the bed covers. Kgosi was looking at me the entire time, I dont care. He made me feel like number one, so I will stay at that spot until-until.

He went to open the door, the room is a mess and if he doesnt allow her in I would go to that door naked. I could hear him talking to her, I just waited for the door sound to happend and then...

He let her in!

It was a very stylish elderly woman who wore a black skirt and a matching jacket with high heels. I didn't feel threatened by her, I don't think he would go for someone this old but anyway I don't know how old Kgosi is. This was awkward for both her and me, it looked like she didn't expect to find someone in here, let alone someone naked in bed.

"This is my PA and aunt, Paulina."
Kgosi said to me.

I was left speechless! Aunt? As in family member? No wonder she picks his clothes. But this is wrong, I cant meet his aunt looking like this. It has to be a proper introduction, now I will never know how to act around her.

Kgosi turned to his aunt to introduce me.

"Aunt Paulina this is..."

Okay, I cant wait to hear this.

"her!" that was his answer. I had expected to hear my girlfriend or my woman not "her"! I looked at him expecting him to go on but I guess his aunt had already understood her nephew. She came to me and offered me her hand. I couldn't be rude to her, I took her hand and shook it exchanging pleasantries. She sounded nice and looked friendly too, not that I am good judge of character but her smile reassured me. I could tell she liked me already despite the mess she found me in and the feeling was mutual.

After that she gave Kgosi his diary for the day, she was taking long and I was getting late for work. I looked at my phone and it was 6:30, I have to be at work by 7 and 30 minutes its not enough for me to get ready. If I wasnt naked I would get out of bed and go take a shower but the poor woman has seen enough already. They took about 15 minutes going through his diary and when she finally left she said her goodbyes to me with a smile. As soon as she left I got out of bed and kicked a few kicks in the air, I dont know if I should feel stupid for what I did or for being called "her".

"Serves you right!" Kgosi said when he found me kicking at nothing. I didnt say anything to him, I went to the shower. While showering Kgosi told me he was taking his things to the car. I finished while he was still outside, I quickly put my old phone on charger, I have to call work and let them know I will be late.

I let it charge for a few minutes then switched it on, messages came in. First one was from the bank, forget it was pay day. The next 2 messages

were also notifications...

Debit orders for the car and house...

[8/26, 8:52 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 87>>>

The truth is I did what I did trying to get back at my dad and Itumeleng, I wanted to prove a certain point to them. I thought giving away my car and house would take them a day or 2 to realise I wasnt playing and by then I would probably be back in the house but now that has backfired badly on me. I am paying for things I am not using and I still have to pay

for my hotel bills and transport to work. Call me a fool and I will bow down to you as I brought all this to myself, at my age I have a job that pays fairly but my financial situation is a mess that I cant handle.

The debit orders are both draining me and they are not the only things that I am paying for, I have my expensive lifestyle. My month's salary never makes it to the next month. I looked at the messages hoping they would dissappear and bring my money back but this is reality.

"What is this?" Kgosi asked me, he was behind me and asking the obvious. He saw what I was staring at.

"Isn't that obvious?" I said to him switching my phone off. He went to the mirror and fixed his tie but looked at me through it. I sat on the bed and said,

"I don't think I will go to work today, I'm already late and I am so messed up."

"We can stay in and have sex." he said still looking at me through the mirror and this time he unfastened his tie.

"Thats not what I want right now, okay?" I said. Thats the last thing on my mind at the moment. If he would offer me money I might be interested but sex, iyoh I had that last night, it was good but nothing has changed. I woke up still feeling like kak and even worse.

"What can I do for you? I hate seeing you like this, darling?" he said sitting next to me on the bed. Kgosi can be a softie at times but can quickly get back to his normal self, I felt like taking advantage of that but it felt wrong. I want to stand on my own 2 feet and never rely on anyone ever again.

"No, Kgosi. I think you should leave, I want to do this by myself."

"You can never do that, do you remember how you were last night?"

"I know but I am fine today and dont need you anymore. Just leave, I need to think and find a solution." I said to him. He got up and typical Kgosi he took off his suit and got back into bed. He knows exactly which buttons to press on me, I was angry but I just found myself laughing. He didnt care he took his phone and called his PA to cancel all his meetings for the day, thats very stubborn and thoughtful of him. I also took my old phone and called work. I spoke to Sister Lerato, after telling my fake reasons for not coming to work she wished me well

then said,

"This morning 2 men came looking for you, I think its your dad and brother and if I didnt know better I would say you are avoiding them but anyway you do sound terrible."

She laughed as she hang up. I was left saying,

"Masepa a gago."

She is one of those people that never

talks to me at work and whisper behind my back. Anyway I couldn't care less about what she thinks of me, she is old and not in my league I had gone outside to be on the phone and when I came back inside Kgosi was out of bed and fully clothed.

Thought we were going to make love throughout the day.

"Get dressed, I'll wait for you in the car." he said then walked out the door. What did I say about Kgosi? Ja, he is back to his bossy self now.

I didnt even know what to wear since I didnt know where we are going but since Kgosi wore a blue jean and a white golfer's shirt I wore blue skinny jeans and baby blue loose t-shirt, I wanted to wear a white top but didnt want a case of matching outfits with Kgosi.

I went downstairs to where Kgosi had parked his car, the way his cold eyes stared at me felt like I would trip in my high heels and fall, I couldnt even walk properly.

He opened the door for me. I got in fastened my seatbelt. He drove us to Hartebees, I havent really been to this place but heard good things about it.

I had expected an adventour of a lifetime but we actually went to a guesthouse. We were greeted by an old couple that seem to Know Kgosi too well, they took us to an already set breakfast table. Before I sat down I was presented with a huge bunch of red roses that blocked me from seing anything infront of me. Kgosi took it

from me and asked for a vase. The guesthouse was beautiful with the colour purple everywhere, we were outside and the view to the dam was explicit. I even wished I was there enjoying the cold breeze but Kgosi is a quite guy who loves simple things. He took me to a bush on new year's eve and had fire crackers everywhere so why I should I expect anything more from him.

We sat down and had the delicious breakfast that we were served. After that our table was cleared and then it was just me and Kgosi. He went

through his pocket and came out with keys.

"Here, move into my house." he said handing the keys to me.

"I thought you dont want me to move in with you."

"You can stay there alone, I'll move out."

[8/26, 8:52 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 88>>>

Heee banna! I really would love to get

inside Kgosi's mind and see how everything is connected, maybe I might pick up that one screw that makes him so odd. You can never guess his next move or the next thing that comes out of his mouth. I dont even know what to think of what he said but since I moved out of my house I had decided to do things for myself and as I go through that in my mind I dont think I want to move into his house, its not because I want him to stay with me there. I just need my independence.

"No, I cant Kgosi. This is nice and I

appreciate it but I will sort myself out." I said handing the keys back to him. He folded his arms exposing the muscles up his arms in his golfer's shirt. Kgosi likes to cover up his body and everytime he shows off his toned body its like I am seeing his sexiness for the first time.

"I am not asking you, I am instructing you." he simply said.

"Where would you go?"

"Thats not for you to worry, just take

the keys and move in."

Gosh, I need to think first. I dont want to jump into things I will only regret later. He wont even agree to let me pay rent, I know that for sure.

"I need time to think about this, maybe a couple of days?" I asked him. He shook his head as he went,

"No. Lets go back to the hotel."

He stood up and went to the elderly

couple, he spoke with them and shook the old man's hand. I went to them and said goodbye. I thought they forgot the roses, they gave them to me. I shoved them in Kgosi's arm as we walked to the car, he put them in the backseat.

On the road back to the hotel I thought things through about moving in, I do love the house and had imagined myself living in it but that had included Kgosi in the house with me. I am giving myself 3 months in Kgosi's house and from there something would have come up, it

has to. I kept on looking at him as he drove, he looked at the road but he would occasionally look at me.

We got to the hotel and he instructed the staff to come help me pack my things and load them in his car, I left him at reception checking me out the hotel and probably sorting out my bill. I went to my room and packed my stuff and his, my boxes were taken downstairs to his car. I decided to use the time alone to call Gabs with my new number so he can have it too.

"Hello." his voice said over the phone. He sounded a bit sleepy. He probably spend the night at the hospital with Mbali. God, will it be selfish of me to mention how I am doing?

"Hey, its me Lebo. How are you?"

"Im okay and you?"

"Im good, I was just checking on how Mbali is doing." I said. That just quickly came into my mind, I was about to let out all my problems to him but he doesnt sound so good.

"She is doing okay."

"Okay good, this is my number, my new number."

"Okay." he just said, he sounded like I was boring him or something. He's never like this, he always has something to say, he might flirt or tease me. Maybe that bitch Ntobi's already got to him, always there for him and comforting him as if Mbali is at death's door. Ka Modimo if she gets closer to my man... God forbid I

will kill her with my own 2 hands!

I said goodbye to Gabriel and hang up, I have to admit the conversation I just had with Gabriel left me feeling like he doesnt want anything to do with me. I want to think of a million excuses for him, maybe he's tired, stressf out? But at the end Ntombi and her sneaky ways kept crawling into my mind, it felt like she has something to do with Gabriel's mood.

I checked the closet and bathroom just to see if I wasnt leaving anything

behind before I left. Outside I found Kgosi waiting for me, I got into the car. As always he silently drove us to his house. When he got there him and the gardener took my boxes and bags inside the house. I had a moment to stroll to the garden and see the entire house outside, the garden was beautiful, it was a huge house. I won't even know what to do with myself in it. There are rooms at the back, I think they are for his workers.

"Hey." Kgosi said behind me. I turned around and looked at him. "You can go unpack now, we took your things

to the master bedroom." he added.

"Thanks."

"I have to go."

"Now?"

"Will see you tomorrow." he said then kissed my forehead. I watched him as he walked away, at least he came through for me.

I went inside the house and explored

it, I went to all the rooms including his study. The house had 5 bedrooms and 3 bathrooms, the master bedroom had its own bathroom. It was fully finished now.

I slept for 3 hours before unpacking my things, I looked at the clothes that I had marked for charity. I am a charity case myself ka mo I want to give things away.

Later on I took a bath and went to bed early. As I was about to fall asleep when my phone rang, thought

it was Kgosi but it was Gabs. I answered,

"Hey, I am outside your house and the lights are off. Where are you? Can I come see you? I need you."

Eh...

[8/26, 8:52 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 89>>>

He just said he wants to see me!
Gabriel wants to come to Kgosi's house, of course he doesn't know that this is another man's house, in fact he

knows nothing about my recent life. I dont have a problem with seeing Gabs but I cannot disrespect Kgosi like that. Not after what he has done for me, the least I could do is respect the man and his house. Living in it doesnt make it mine! Gabs himself wouldnt want to be in Kgosi's house either, I know him.

"Uhm Gabs you cant come here, I will come to your house." I said kicking the bed sheets off me.

"Where are you?" he asked.

"On my way to you." I said then hang up.

I dont have transport to Gabs but I do have 2 choices, call a cab or drive one of Kgosi's cars. I saw 2 in the garage earlier, all I have to do is find the keys. I quickly got dressed and went down stairs, the car keys were hanging behind the kitchen door. I just looked at them and told myself I cant do this. Driving Kgosi's cars without his permission sounds so wrong. I decided to call a cab and the

cab driver said 15 minutes, I went upstairs to pack an overnight bag and my uniform. I'll sleep over and go to work the next day, that will make things simple.

20 minutes later the cab was hooting outside, I locked the door and went to the cab. I got in and gave the driver my destination, I was happy that Gabs wants to see me and very happy that Kgosi didnt plan on sleeping over. The call earlier had me sad, I had thought Gabriel didnt want to see me ever again. He kept on calling and asking how far I was, I

was also eager to see him, its been a while.

The cab dropped me off his gate, I paid and got off. He was waiting for me at the gate, I could tell he expected me to stop here in my Audi. He gave me a very tight hug and went,

"And?"

He pointed at the cab, I just told him its a long story. He took my hand and let me inside. He was acting like the Gabriel I know, talkative and all that.

We went inside the house, he had cooked and the aroma filled the house. The house was warm and felt like home, reminding me of my house just a few houses away. I went to sit on the couch as he dished for us, I realised that I was about to go to bed on an empty stomach. Gabs offered me a plate as he sat next to me.

"Will drink tea after eating." he said.

"Thank you." I whispered.

We ate in silent, after eating Gabriel washed the 2 plates then came back with 2 rooibos cups, he offered me one.

"So, whats your story?" he asked me.

"I dont have a car anymore and I moved out of the house." I said.

"What? Why?"

I told him, everything including the part about Kgosi's house. I didnt see

the need to hide that from him since he knows about Kgosi, just like Kgosi he listened to me taking sips from his cup. I just held on to mine until it went from hot to warm, he took my cup from me and put it on the table.

"Why didn't you tell me?" he asked taking my hands in his.

"I didn't want to bother you, you had to deal with Mbali."

"Come on, what happened to Mbali could happen to any super active

child out there. I also broke my arm at 5, I will always be here for you baby." he said the last part looking into my eyes, his lips slowly moved to mine. He kissed me with eyes opened but closed them when I started responding to him. His lips were still warm from drinking his cup of rooibos, I could feel his hands on my body trying to get me out of my clothes. I didnt fight him, instead I went for his too. He pulled me out off my top then squeezed my breast together before taking off my bra. He rubbed his hands on my bare breast then put his lips on them, he slowly

sucked on them making sure the sensation ran throughout my entire body. He carried me to his bedroom and placed me on the bed and went on taking off my pants and underwear as he planted kisses on my thighs. I was left completely naked, he came back to my lips and hungrily took charge of them. I couldn't stop what was happening, we both wanted each other, badly. He was on top of me and I could feel his hard on pressing against my wet self threatening to rip through his jeans and attack me. I wrapped my long legs around his butt pressing him

harder against me, I was going to come just like that but he got off me and took a condom from a drawer. I watched him as he put it on, I thought a bit about what I am about to do, I mean having sex with Gabs but it was too late. You cannot think about saying no to sex when you are already horny!

He got back on top of me and started kissing me, he was so smooth with me. Even after he entered me he moved like I would break anytime, like I was fragile. His thrusts went deeper, halfway, slowly then a bit

faster. He whisper in my ear now and then how good it felt to be inside me, I couldnt help it that just turned me on over and over until we both came. After a few minutes he got off me and held the condom high looking at it. He went,

"Ehhhh... I think the condom is leaking."

[8/26, 8:52 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 90>>>

Those are the last words I want to hear after a round of sex, not now hle bathong. Not after I had finally given

myself to Gabriel, I didnt wait this long to fall pregnant. What would I say to Kgosi? The poor guy is letting me disrupt his life by going up and down for me. Gabriel is a good father but aowa hle. No, no, no! My mind was racing with all possibilities of what might happen, the risks of a burst condom are huge. Like a crazy woman I stood up on the bed and went,

"No Gabriel, this cant happen. I cant get pregnant and HIV at the same time, I am not ready for that!"

Without a warning Gabriel pulled me down by my hand, I dont even know how that happened or when he had stood up but the way he had pulled me twisted my arm a bit. He was angry, he looked so angry like he is the one that had somebody's load in them.

"Oh now I have HIV? You didnt think about that all this time when you saw me but now." he said holding me by my shoulders.

"I dont know what you have Gabriel, I am scared!" I said the honest truth that came out of my mouth. But the one thing that I was mostly scared of was falling pregnant, especially with Gabriel's baby. He has some unresolved issues with his babymama and I dont want to bring a baby in the same environment as me. I know better and my baby deserves better too.

"Let me put you out of your misery."
he said then went to the same drawer that he took out the condoms earlier, he opened it and came out with 2

papers. He handed them to me and left the room, they were test results from a lab and at the far end they were written Non-reactive. The test were done 2 days back, I put the papers on the bed and went to the toilet. After peeing I used the toilet paper to wipe myself, I was wet but it was normal wet, I even smelt on the toilet paper. I just hope nothing went in me, I wont handle that.

I stayed on the toilet seat thinking, I dont think anything happend thought. At least thats what I am hoping for. Yoh a baby!

I wrapped myself in a towel and went to back to the bedroom. He was in bed laying on his back.

"I guess I have to hit the couch." I said.

"Get in bed Lebo." he said opening the blankets for me.

I dropped the towel and got in, I wasnt even looking forward for the couch. As soon as I got in he pulled

me closer to him and kissed me.

"I would never hurt you on purpose, neh?" he said.

"Im sorry about what I said."

"I understand, I would have said the same too."

"Oh really?"

"If I was a woman I know I was going to be a whore but surely I wouldnt

want unwanted babies and all that from the man I will be sleeping with." he said laughing, I laughed with him as I tried to picture him as a woman. Ai, I am glad he is a man though because I love him just the way he is.

We slept comfortably in each other's arms and everytime I moved Gabs would kiss me on my lips or forehead, it was romantic and made my eyelids flash a few times. He loved that and would tease me about it.

In the morning before we got out of

bed we made beautiful sweet love again and this time the condom didnt break, we both made sure it doesnt. We breathlessly laid next to each other. I couldnt help but think that I am such a terrible person, I had sex with Kgosi the other night, now its Gabriel. Im enjoying both of them but things cant carry on like this. I need to know where I stand so I can pick one and move along...

"So, what are we going to do?" he asked me and for a second I thought he had read my mind but I had to make sure.

"About?"

"You dont want to take something like MAP?"

"MAP? Oh, Morning after pill?"

"Yes."

"Do you think they are necessary?" I asked him. I know morning after pill's side effects, I dont want to be sick for nothing. I might not be pregnant but

what if I fall pregnant? I'll have Ntombi to compete with for the rest of my life and that wont be a healthy competition.

"I'll get you some and bring them to you during the day." he said sounding annoyed. I know he thought I was being ignorant, I wasnt, just I dont like popping pills. Give me a syrup or some good tasting mixture then I will be okay, not pills. Everytime I have to swallow one I feel like its stuck on my throat, the whole day I will be feeling like that even if I drink water.

"Dont worry I'll get some at work." I said. I am a nurse mos and can take care of myself. No need for him to make me feel like having a child with me will be the biggest mistake of his life. I will only be doing him a favour, he's done worse where poor Mbali is concerned.

No need to discuss this further, I took my toiletry bag and left the bedroom. I took a long shower, it was still early so I just took my time, I know Gabriel goes to work late. After showering I

went back to the bedroom to get ready. The bed was neatly made, I sat on it. My phone rang, it was Kgosi. I answered, in a very angry voice he went,

"Where are you?"

Oh hell no!

Where is he???

[8/26, 8:52 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 91 >>>

I have to know where he is. How am I going to tell him where I am if I don't know where he is? It's obvious that I am going to lie but I have to be very calculative, don't want to be caught in a lie. I should have known that Kgosi would come check up on me so early, he should have just slept at the house then instead of acting like he is giving me my privacy.

"I'm already at work, what's wrong?" I asked making sure the panic in my voice is well hidden.

"Thats early." he said.

"I know, just had to since I had missed work yesterday. Can I call you later?" I asked, he didnt respond, he just hang up.

I have to get to work as in now, what if he goes and gets there before me? I dont trust him, I even had a feeling he doesnt believe me.

Gosh, now everything seems to be messed up, it looks like I cant find one shoe and my shirt looked a bit

creased. I dont have time for ironing now, I am going to throw on a jacket but I need to find my missing shoe. I looked under the bed and even traced my steps back to the bathroom, I couldnt have taken one and left the other at the house. Not when I have to get to work before Kgosi decides to go there. I emptied my bag and the shoe just popped out, really now?

I quickly put it on and packed my things inside my bag. I found Gabs busy with breakfast in the kitchen.

"I'm going to have to skip breakfast, I am getting late." I said hurrying past him.

"Wait, I made all this for you and I think you have to eat before you get your morning afters. I'll drop you off at work." he said not looking at me, busy slicing a tomato.

"I told you I'll get them at work."

"I think I'll feel much better if I buy them for you, now sit." he instructed me but his first sentence sounded

like he doesnt trust me. Its like he wants to buy them for me and make sure that I take them. I got a bit offended by that.

"Gabriel, I will take the bloody pills at work!" I spoke shouting at him.

"Maybe you dont understand, I love my daughter so much but if I could take back the hands of time I would wait a few more years to plan her. So I am not going to take any chances."

I dont have to listen to this, I can see

he has a problem with me. He should have bought Ntombi those pills 4 or 5 years back. I walked out of his house and went to get a taxi, I was hurt.

Gabs can have a baby with Ntombi but not with me? This is all about him and what he doesnt want, he doesnt bother ask about how I feel, I dont want a baby either but that doesnt mean he can decide that for me.

I got to work and Bongiwe said I had to do some field work, I didnt argue or anything even though I was never told about this. I just had to thank God I didnt find Kgosi there. Before

we left I went to check the morning after pills but we were out of stock, we deal with condom bursts at the clinic but we ran out of morning after pills. Ja neh, thats the government for you! But atleast they have Mebendazole that we will be giving today to prevent thread worms.

We were suppose to leave exactly at 7 but we left around 9 and we had to visiting 2 government primary schools. The first school we got to had about 700 school kids, I almost died on the spot when I heard that number. It was just 3 of us, the other

2 Sisters were Lerato and Anita. But at least by 12 we were done and went for lunch, the 2 gogos had lunchboxes so the driver and I had to go buy lunch at the next school which was worse than the first one, it had more than 1000 children. Each grade had about 4 classes and we discovered 4 pregnant girls who treated their pregnancy like a sore that's just going to be itchy for 9 months and there after its gone. The youngest was 14 and the others we a bit older but still in primary, they are too young to understand their own bodies but already about to learn

about a baby and yet here I am with Gabs thinking I cant handle pregnancy. Fuck him and his MAP!

Just after we were done he called, at first I ignored him but whats the use. I went to an empty class and called him.

"Gabriel."

"Hey, was at the clinic to bring you your meds but was told you left for some work. I dont think I will see you today just make sure you get them

neh?" he said then listened to my respond.

Yoh Modimo waka, ne ke bila, I was boiling! He even calls them meds, hey Jeso waka.

"Dont worry I had them already." I said then hang up. More than that I would burst a vein.

He didnt call again and trust me I wont take those bloody pills!

We left around 5pm and got at the clinic just before 6. I didnt want to go back to the clinic but did I have a choice? Not with the 2 gogos shem.

After the long day I finally went home, Kgosi was already there. I opened the front door he stood there waiting for me.

"Where did you sleep?" thats the first thing he asked me.

"At my old house." I answered him and I think I still have the spare keys...

And guess what...

He threw the spare keys at me...

Busted!!!

"Now, where were you?"

[8/26, 8:53 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 92>>>

Just when I thought I was going to get out of this one this has to happen. I wonder if Kgosi is following my every move, I know I have wronged

him but his questions are too much, some dont even involve him! I had a long day at work and the last thing I want is an argument, a meaningless one that might cause us harm. Its not like I dont appreciate what Kgosi is doing for me, I do and I love him but I also want Gabriel.

Kgosi was looking at me like I was someone he despises, it was scary just standing there not sure what to do. He knew that something was up but I dont think I can tell him, there is too much at stake and the way he is right now I dont think he'll be that

forgiving.

"I'm going to take a shower before supper." I said and went up the stairs, I expected him to instruct me to come back or harshly say something. He didn't but I felt his eyes on me as I took each step up the stairs, I was even scared of looking back.

I got to the bedroom, closed the door and leaned against it. God, what have I done? It doesn't matter what I do or say Kgosi would never trust me, everything looks suspicious. I

should have thought of a plan the moment I left this house last night. You never ever think Kelebogile!

I went to the shower, I wish I never have to go downstairs again. Kgosi is a nightmare to deal with, thank God I dont have to cook. He has a lady that cooks and do everything for him, a domestic worker. Maybe I should go to bed after the shower but that would be like I am hiding something, I am going to have to stop acting like a coward and face him head on. After the shower I put on a simple dress with slippers and went downstairs.

Kgosi was already eating at the dining table. The table was set for 2 people and my plate was next to where he was sitting, I pulled a chair and sat down. It was so quiet at the table and that made it awkward, Kgosi is always quiet but this was too hard to handle. The only sound he made was when his fork touched his plate, even his eyes were fixed on his food.

"Kgosi," I softly said his name, he dropped his fork in his plate and looked at me with those usual cold eyes but beside that there was

something else in them. I said, "Im sorry for not telling you this but last night after you left I felt lonely and so I went back to Kirkney...but it wasnt at the house...I spend the night at a friend's house, a male friend...we slept in seperate rooms... Im really sorry Kgosi."

I looked at him for a reaction, I never get anything from his eyes and tonight that was no exception. He looked at me long enough to make me want to go upstairs, pack my things and go back to the hotel.

He drank a glass of water and wiped his lips then got up. He gave me one long look before he went,

"Im going to bed and thats not an invitation, the couch is not that comfortable."

He left!

"Kgosi!" I called running after him but that was a waste of time. He's said what he wanted to say and had made

up his mind, I stopped and looked at him going upstairs. I dont know what I did wrong, I want to fix things and maybe I should start by taking the morning afters first thing tomorrow morning. A baby will do nothing but damage us even further. He doesnt show that he is angry, I dont know much about Kgosi but I have known him to be calm and tonight I didnt see any of that.

I went back to the dining table and cleared the plates, I put them in the washing machine. I could have washed them but I am too occupied

to do that, plus I want to check out the couch, my bed for the night. The house has other bedrooms but I don't think I am allowed to sleep in there either. I went to sit on the couch, I think I made a stupid move last night by going to see Gabriel, I should have said no. I should be careful from now on, I am depending so much on Kgosi I should show him that I appreciate all that. I laid on the couch and tears started flowing, I try to do good but no good is done by me, everything seems to be going wrong. I touch, I break and can't fix. The couch was big but uncomfortable, it's made to sit

not to sleep on. Like I said before I have wronged Kgosi and now I am the only one that could fix that. I got up from the couch and went upstairs to the bedroom, I tried the door but it was locked.

"Kgosi, Kgosi!" I said knocking on the door, "I am sorry, I didnt mean to make you angry and you were right the couch is uncomfortable."

No respond came from him, it was like I was just talking to myself.

"Please open or else I will just sleep here at the door." I said and even sat down but didnt lean against the door incase he decides to opens it. The floor was cold but I am doing this for love, you can argue with me on that but I really do love him.

After what seemed like an hour he opened the door, I got up so fast and looked at him.

"I love you so much." I said and he angrily went,

"Dont you ever, ever say that to me again!"

He left the door open and went to get into bed...

[8/26, 8:53 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 93>>>

I will never understand Kgosi especially his moods and I think I am saying this for the millionth time now. He has a great heart, I dont have to question that as I've witnessed that side of his already but the guy is just too impossible. You can never tell if he's excited or not happy about

something. I have made a mistake and might have hurt him but cant he just say how he feels, at least talk to me. I do love him, so much and I will never stop telling him that.

I followed him and got into bed next to him, I made sure there was space between us. I was to scared to touch him, move or even breath louder.

Didnt want him to snap at me again, all that cost me my sleep, the whole night I had to listen to him sleeping peacefully even pulling the bed covers from me. Thank God it was still summer or else my butt would

have frozen if it was winter. I fell asleep early morning with half the blankets over me but when I woke up my body was covered and the room wasn't dark anymore. There was no Kgosi besides me and oh no I am late for work. I kicked the blankets and rushed to the bathroom, I opened the bathroom door and there was Kgosi brushing his teeth. For a moment I looked stupid as I walked around not sure what to do, I didn't expect him in here. He didn't even look bothered as he continued with what he was doing. I went out and checked my phone, it was 6am. Heee banna what time did I

fall asleep by the way? And I could really do with some sleep, maybe I should just lie down until Kgosi is done in the bathroom but I might get late for work and I doubt Kgosi would wake me up.

I decided to go use one of the bedrooms in the house, I first washed my face with cold water just to wake my eyes a bit. I was tired and I did nothing the entire night rather than stay awake and listen to Kgosi's heavy breathing. I took a quick shower and went back to the bedroom, Kgosi was out of the

bathroom and getting ready. I also did my thing, I put lotion on my body doing it slowly to tease Kgosi. As hard as he tried he couldnt resist watching, I stole a few glances at him and I could tell he wanted to touch. I dont have a problem of not going to work again, if it means keeping Kgosi in my life so be it! I gave him 10 minutes to react but he left the bedroom before that 10 minutes. Mxm...

I also finished and went downstairs, he was already eating breakfast. I didnt have an appetite, Kgosi's

silence was worrying me, I couldn't even ask him if we are okay or not. I didn't even touch any of the food on the table, I just went back upstairs and took my bag and put on my shoes. I went back downstairs,

"I'll be on my way to work." I said and headed for the door.

"Wait." he shouted behind me, I stopped and turned around hoping he was going to say something nice like "have a great day" or "I love you" but he just went, "Sara made you a

lunchbox."

He had it in his hand and when I took it from him he said,

"I'll take you to work."

I just nod my head at him and went outside to wait for him maybe we are going to be fine and I am just making a fuss over nothing.

Kgosi asked me to drive as he had a few business calls to make, they

sounded hectic like he wasn't agreeing on something with the caller. Just like his fights with me his arguments were stiff and not as loud but he looked tense. We got to my workplace, we both got off the car, he was coming to the driver's seat. We met at the bonnet and he gave me an unexpected but a very much appreciated hug, long and warm.

I went to work and I was late as usual, I went to sign in and then stole a few patients files outside Sister Anita's door. I didn't have the energy to wait for mine to come. After

seeing the 3 patients I found a pile outside my door, they kept me busy until lunch, I skipped tea time even after skipping breakfast.

At lunch I checked my lunchbox, it was bread, a banana and an apple. It reminded me a bit of my mom, I smiled as I remembered. She was a good woman.

There was a knock at the door and before I could check who it was Mpho came in followed by Khumo.

OMG! I got up so fast and went to hug Khumo, I had totally forgotten that I still have one existing friend. She was also happy to see me. Mpho left without a word as we started talking.

"And then what brings you here girl?" I asked her as we sat down.

"You." she answered pointing at me with her finger.

"Me?"

"Yep, I spoke to Lebo and Nthabi."

"And you must think I am the devil."

"Why would I think that? They are not my friends, I only talk to them because of you."

"I dont have to worry myself about them, I have bigger problems."

"Whats wrong?" she asked me leaning over my desk. I told her about

my dilemma with Kgosi and Gabriel.

"You need to do something girl." she said.

"You mean make a decision?"

"No, do something. Have you considered walking away from both of them?"

Thats far from happening...

[8/26, 8:53 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 94>>>

Since I have met both Gabs and Kgosi I have never and couldn't imagine both of them or either one of them out of my life. I just knew that one day I am going to let one of them go but wish that time never comes, I have a new sim card and they are only 2 people with that number. They are both different with no similarities at all and comparing would just confuse me even further. And having them in my life is not hurting anyone, I am enjoying both their attention.

"Lebo bona, I am not trying to make things difficult for you. You just have to give yourself a break." Khumo said looking like she pettied me. I know she means well and cares a lot about me but I think I got a hold of things.

"I cant Khumo, letting them both go doesnt work for me." I told her, I have so much to loose.

"I havent met Kgosi but taking from what you told me the guy has money and he can provide for you."

"Are you calling me a gold digger now?" I asked her getting a bit angry.

"No but tell me why you love him then?" Khumo asked me. She is judging me but doesn't want to say it straight out. And my answer to her question was everything to do with Kgosi's money. Yes, I love him because he is there for me financially and gave me a roof over my head.

"What's your point Khumo?" I asked her even though I could see where all this was going.

"You see my point?" she asked pointing at me, "And as for Gabriel you are with him because he is fun, loving, all the things Kgosi doesn't have but deep down you don't trust him and you should never ignore your instinct."

I have to admit she is right, at times I do wish Kgosi had what he had with a bit of Gabs' personality and same with Gabriel. I wanted my Mr Right and that someone was suppose to be Kgosi and Gabriel both combined, the

whole thing is big hell of a mess but walking away though...

"I know you have your doubts but I am here for you. You can pack your things from Kgosi's house and come stay with us."

"Khumo, that's very kind of you but I still have to think about this."

"I am not trying to influence you girl but you can also see how toxic the 2 relationships are."

"I get your point Khumo no need to take it that far."

"Im sorry my friend, I just hate seeing you like this." she said coming over to give me a hug. If I still had Nthabi and Dineo I think I would have told her to shove her advice somewhere else, I am only tolerating her because I dont want to isolate everyone in my life.

I walked her out, she asked if we could go out for drinks when I am free. I told her I would let her know,

she waited for Mpho outside as I went back. I quickly grabbed my lunchbox and ate, I am left with a few minutes before I get back to work. I thought about Khumo and what she said, maybe she is right. I will have to think about all that though.

After work I headed to the chemist and bought the morning after pills. The girl at the chemist tried to sell me 3 packs but I told her I just want one. I never want to see myself taking pills ever again. From the chemist I went straight to Kgosi's house, I got there and found Sara

busy in the kitchen. I took my things upstairs, changed clothes and went downstairs. I helped her with supper, she wasn't that talkative, I think she is used to being with Kgosi in the house. She preferred singing church hymns and I joined her. Kgosi came back from work looking tired, he went upstairs to shower after giving me a kiss on my forehead. He wasn't in his suit anymore but his oversized tracksuits.

I told Sara she can take the rest of the evening off, I'll set the table and wash the dishes. She excitedly said

this before she left,

"I liked you the minute I saw you and I think I am going to like you even more now."

I like her too!

I set the table just when Kgosi was coming down, I dished up for him not forgetting his glass of wate. He watched me as I did everything on the table. I finished then sat down, we ate in silence and the food was good.

"I am leaving." Kgosi said out of nowhere. I stopped eating and looked at him, I understood what he said but the meaning behind the words intrigued me. "I'll be in Namibia for 3 weeks."

"Okay." I said blankly.

"Use the time to decide what you want, I wont call you or anything. Be honest with me when I come back. I'll sleep in the guestroom tonight and leave early morning." after he said

that he finished eating, drank his glass of water and then went upstairs.

I dont know how to take what he just said, I havent decided on what Khumo said and maybe this is for the better. His time away will make things clear for me.

I washed the dishes, cleaned the kitchen then went to the bedroom. I took a shower then got the MAP from my handbag, I took the pill out and then put the box back in my bag, dont want it to land in the wrong hands.

I drank the pill in the bathroom and went to bed. 5 minutes later I felt nausea, I ran back to the bathroom and threw up.

OH NO!!!

[8/26, 8:53 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 95>>>

I must be the biggest fool in the world and that must start with a capital F. Why do I say that? I should have known that something like this would happen. I have never had morning after pills before, well maybe

that's because I am used to average size dicks, those dont crack condoms. But seriously this one is on me, I should have listened to the girl at the chemist when she told me to buy 3 packets, now the only one that I had could be down the drain melting away. I am panicking, its not 72 hours yet but in the morning it will be. I have wasted so much time and I cant take back any of that time. It's adviseable to take another morning after pill if you throw up just after taking one. God can I please have my periods now, now?

"Darling, are you okay?" Kgosi asked me kneeling beside me next to the toilet. No I am not okay and thats for the next 9 months! Did I gag that loud for him to come running in here?

He handed me a tissue, I took it and whipped my face with it. I threw it in the toilet and flushed it, Kgosi looked at me like I have just been brought back from the dead. I know I probably looked exactly like that, I looked at the mirror and damn I shouldnt have! I washed my face with warm water and rinsed my mouth as Kgosi stood by and watched me. I know he

wanted to know what was wrong with me and he should embrace himself for more lies like recently.

"I think its shock, Kgosi you are about to leave me and I cant take that." I spoke with tears running down my cheeks, it wasnt hard faking those tears my eyes were wet already.

Kgosi's eyes softened a bit as he came closer to me, he gave me a hug as he wrapped his arms around my head.

"You are a pretty bad liar." he said still

holding on to my head. I am lying but I won't argue as it would just confirm how big a liar I am, I just continued sobbing as though I didn't hear him.

He carried me to bed, the nausea was gone, I just needed a goodnight sleep and forget about the possibility of a pregnancy. I bet Gabriel would hate me for the rest of his life and what would I say to Kgosi? He really doesn't deserve this, he might have an ego that I can't handle but he has a heart. He put me to bed and snuggled up to me, it's only a man with a good heart who can do this even after I

have messed up.

Early morning Kgosi got out of bed to get ready, I pulled the blankets over my head and went back to sleep. I woke up again around 5am, I wanted to sleep again but I had to get up and get ready for work. Kgosi had left a note, he was giving me an order saying I should go to the doctor. Ai, I took a shower and then went downstairs to find breakfast ready. Damn, I love Sara. I ate and went back up to get ready for work.

By 7am I was already at work, I was even in time for a staff prayer.

Bongiwe led the prayer, Im sorry God but I didnt know gore moloi o le yena wa rapela. After that we had a short meeting then started work. I had a huge breakfast so I skipped tea time but by lunch I was really hungry and today there was no lunchbox from Sara, I didnt want to take it because I think she was going to pack exactly what I had for breakfast. There were too many leftover!

I decided to go buy fish and chips, just after eating I received a call from

Gabriel.

"Hey my sexy one!" he said sounding very cheerful.

"And then?" I asked.

"Ao bathong, Im just trying to pave a way nyana."

"To?"

"Okay fine, how bad where the side effects?"

"Side effect? Oh, eish not much really, just a minor headache and some dizziness. But I am cool now?" I lied. Kgosi said I am a terrible liar, hope Gabs doesnt catch me out.

"So, can you come over tonight?"

"I dont know Gabs, I want to have an early night." I declined remembering everything about the last time. A lot had gone wrong but going back to the big house and sitting by myself doesnt sound so good. I have no

choice but agree to spend the night with Gabs, spending some time with will help me know him even better. I told him to expect me after 7pm, I still have to go to the house and get some stuff.

I worked for the rest of the day feeling like my old self, that felt like a bad sign to me, it clearly means I didnt get any bit of the morning after pill in me. I know some people dont experience any of the side effects and I might be one of them but I need a sign, something to reassure myself with. If I dont get anything it clearly

means the pill came back as it was and now its late for any action unless I wait for my next period and if I dont get them... Then its plan B!

After work I went to Gabs' house. I knocked and the door was opened by yours truly, Ntombi!

"Ao, you are still alive wena?" she said. I didnt answer her, she can see mos that Im still breathing. Inside the house came,

"Ntombi, I thought you were leaving?"

She rolled her eyes and pushed me to the side, I watched her walking away swinging her hips like a duck.

I hope I am pregnant!

[8/26, 8:53 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 96>>>

I am not ready for a baby yet but to teach Ntombi a lesson I would fall pregnant anytime and I would make sure Gabriel puts his focus on that. If I do then she would stop thinking like she owns the man, having Mbali does give her power over me but imagine

what would happen if I give Gabby a boy child. I know he made the whole speech about not wanting children, what I know is that a new baby can change everything. I am not trying to trap him, its not like I had sex on my own. It takes 2 to tango, he'll be angry at first but will soon get used to it and accept it. I should start behaving like a pregnant woman, eat right and take care of myself.

I was deep in thoughts and hadnt realise that I was still watching Ntombi fumbling through her bag for her keys, I think. I didnt even realise

that Gabs was behind me and when I saw him I was a bit embarrassed, I didn't mean to watch her, it just happened.

"Uhm... Hey." I said trying to hide my embarrassment.

"How are you?" he asked brushing my cheek with the back of his fingers. I looked at him, he brought his lips to mine and kissed me. We kissed standing at the door but I was a bit disappointed that Ntombi had already left. We went inside the house, I took

off my size 6 shoes and wore Gabriel's size 10 slippers. We cooked together as we played around with the food, he wanted me to cook alone but compared to him I am the worst cook ever. We dished up around 7pm and ate.

"So, you got the pill?" he started. I thought we would never talk about that.

"I told you I did hle Gabriel." I snapped at him.

"Hey, I am not fighting here."

"I had a long day Gabriel and the last thing I want is to hear you telling me about why you dont want children."

"So, you want them?"

"You didnt ask me that, you just told me to take the pills without asking what I want."

"I suggested it knowing the situation you are in. Did you even consider

King? Or you were going to pass the child as his while I know I am the father?" he asked while pointing everywhere with his fork. Come to think of it I didnt think things through, I want Gabs' child and I completely shifted my mind away from Kgosi. What would this do to him? Well, I will deal with all that when I get there but I cant ignore it, its in my mind already. As if my life isnt complicated already.

I put my plate on the coffee table and cried, why cant I get what I want? A man that I can build a future with.

"Come on now, I thought you also wanted the same thing. You could have at least told me then."

"If I did would you still wanted me to take the pill?" I asked him and all he did was just look at me. "See? Its been about you from the beginning!"

"Its not like I hid the truth as to why I dont want kids."

"And what about me? I want them!"

"You have a boyfriend, why dont you ask him?"

"Ja, you are right. You also have Ntombi right?" I fired back. He looked away for a while before he looked back at me.

"I am...(ahem)... Have to go get Mbali from her friend's." he said then got up. He left me sitting there by myself. How could I be so stupid? I cant force my way into Gabriel's life, not even with a baby, I am too smart to think

like that but the truth is I am in love with Gabriel more than I love Kgosi and I will do anything to keep him, even if it means loosing Kgosi.

Gabriel has the love and warmth that I want, he is all I want in a man. I know I will be judged but you've never been in my situation, I will use any weapon I have to win Gabs over.

I cleared the plates and washed them, after that I took a shower. I want him to find me in bed, ready and waiting. If I do things right that Ntombi bitch will be out in no time, then I will have someone to hold on to.

I was half asleep when Gabs came back, I heard him put Mbali to bed. Mbali was complaining about something but Gabs managed to put her down, I smiled as I listened to them arguing. He's such a great father!

He came into the bedroom, my back was against him but I could tell he was taking his clothes off. I turned over and watched him, he got into bed and went,

"You dont think you deserve the couch tonight?"

"Gabriel?" I said in a weak voice.

"Look, I dont want to fight but this is serious."

"I know and understand but what if the pill didnt work? There's that possibility though."

"Hopefully it will work, I dont want a baby Lebo. Otherwise we're going to

have to consider other options..." he said and looked at me for a reaction. He clearly means what he said, he doesn't want a baby with me but I am determined to prove him wrong.

"You mean abortion?" I asked him holding back tears.

"I love you but I don't want us to end up like me and Ntombi."

I had to pretend to understand so we could stop talking about it.

Early morning I was woken up by Mbali, she was excited to see me but she said something that disturbed me. In her sweet voice she went,

"You are sleeping in my mommy's bed."

[8/26, 8:53 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 97>>>

I know Mbali means no harm and she is just being a child but sometimes you can never avoid the things kids say. She might be saying things that she has seen, its a possibility that

Ntombi would use this room whenever she sleeps over, just not sure if she has shared it with my man but Gabs has never said anything about Ntombi sleeping over before. Aowa man, okare when I take one step further she take 10 closer. Maybe I should get more out of Mbali, ask her something that might give me light to the confusion but before I could Gabriel stormed in the room and picked up Mbali, he tickled her as she laughed in excitement. I smiled at them, they are such a happy bunch and I would love to add me to that bunch.

He told Mbali to go brush her teeth and eat her porridge. She ran out the door screaming as Gabs chased her out, he closed the door behind her and then threw himself on the bed making me scream this time as I jumped with him.

"Oh now that wakes you completely!" he said resting his head on my lap.

"I was awake already."

"Yes now but during the night I jumped up the bed, kicked you, coughed, tried to wake you in everyway I could just to get kuku. You didnt move, all you did was fart." he said laughing. I pulled a pillow to hit him with it but he got off the bed still laughing.

"Sies Gabriel, I dont fart in my sleep." I said throwing the pillow at him, he caught it.

"Yes you do and you talk too. If I didnt know better I would think you were

dreaming about sex because you were going...hmmmm...ahhhhh...uhhhhhh... " he spoke as he got back on the bed and crawling to me, I looked away as he tried to kiss me. "Eish, I will say askies because I want some morning glory. Askies neh?"

"Gabs, your daughter is in the house and not even sleeping." I said pushing him away from me.

"She wont bother us her favourate cartoons are on and besides we 2n

take it to the shower."

"No."

"Etle!" he said pulling me out the bed to the bathroom.

We had a steamy hot shower followed by a hot, hot session. By the time we were done I was left with only 20 minutes to get to work and it looked like Gabs wanted to play some more. I had to bring Mbali to

the bedroom as a distraction. She couldnt keep quiet about her very, very sore arm but the way she was playing around with Gabs you would swear her arm wasnt broken. Gabriel had taken the rest of the day off today so he and Mbali drove me to work which was just 10 minutes away. I wanted us to drive past my house, old house but I was already late and didnt want to give Bongiwe more power against me.

The thing that Mbali said earlier bothered me and I dont think her over active mind still remembers it. I

wanted to ask her dad but didnt know how to. They dropped me off at work and I found everyone busy, Im always late and I sign in 7am even when I got to work at 7:30.

Work was work as always, hectic and tedious! Khumo had called me throughout all that and asked to spend the night with me at Kgosi's house I had no intentions of declining and besides she was perfect excuse as to why I didnt sleep at the house last night, incase Sara was nosy and runs to Kgosi to gossip about me.

By 16:30 Khumo was waiting outside for me, I quickly tidied up and was out by 17:00, gave her enough time to say goodbye to hubby.

I had to drive us since she didnt know directions to Kgosi's place. On our way we bought wine, snacks and some DVD's. We had planned our night, just 2 girls about to drink the night away. Gabs called to tell me he was taking Mbali to his mom as there was a big match that he had to watch with Mpho and some friend. Wonder

if anyone of those friends is Itumeleng, I do miss him. Him and the girls, I surely would have invited them to Kgosi's house. I hope they managed to sort out Dineo's problem, if I could I would take her in now. The house is too big for me.

We got to the house and found Sara fuming because I didnt tell her that I wasnt coming home last night, I apologised and even gave her the evening off. Khumo couldnt stop praising how big and beautiful the house is as if she doesnt live in one herself.

I warmed up yesterday's food that Sara had cooked for me after taking off my uniform, in a minute the kitchen was filled with the aroma of a home cooked meal, bless Sara for her sublim cooking skills. Khumo sat down and watched soapies.

After eating I poured us some wine, Khumo quickly drank her glass while I held on to mine. I kept looking at it holding it up like I was a good wine taster.

"I dont think I should drink this." I said.

"Why not? You want to make me feel guilty now?"

"I think I am pregnant." I said causing Khumo to spit out the bit she had just sipped.

"Are you serious?"

"Yep, I hope..."

"God, hope the wine is making me

hear things." Khumo said taking another sip. "Or else you are crazy my friend."

I laughed as I placed a hand on my stomach...

I can feel it, its happening...

[8/26, 8:53 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 98>>>

I am not crazy if thats what you think or else I would book myself into a psychiatric hospital. No one would understand what is it that I am doing,

you would though if you've met a guy as good as Gabs, he drives me that far. The truth of the matter is I want to keep the man I love and by doing so I have to offer a special gift to him. Its only been days since the broken condom but the idea of being a mom has grown on me. I could see myself as a mom already with a happy supportive man by my side and that could only be Gabriel.

Khumo stopped drinking the wine and started to clear up our mess.

"Hey, what are you doing?" I said trying to stop her.

"I cant listen to this Kelebogile."

"What do you mean?" I asked her knowing to well what she thinks of me and she is so wrong.

"This, okay? You've turned into someone I dont know, you are living in another man's house but yet future dreaming about another."

"You've never been in my situation."

"No but I also had to fight for my man, do you know what I was up against? A psycho ex and a teenage-crazy-in-love babymama! I dont have to tell you all that, you know how far Mpho and I come." she said as though she could shake my heard to get me to understand, well I do and maybe I went overboard with the whole thing.

"But what would I do if I am really pregnant?" I asked as the reality of my situation started to sink in. A

week ago I didnt want to be a mom.

"Walk away now girl, from Kgosi and his things, Gabriel and everything."

"And raise the baby on my own? I cant, I had both my parents."

"I know you dont want that but forcing things wont help that child either."

She is right, by the time this child is born I will be miserable and stressed

out, I need other ways to win him over. To get him to warm up to the idea of being my baby's father.

"Maybe, I should drink this wine." I said swallowing the whole glass.

"Giving up?"

"No, thinking straight." and never telling her anything ever again, I thought that to myself.

I drank that one single glass and then

we decided to go to bed. We shared a bed in the guestroom. The following day I woke up bright and early, I cleaned up our mess, impressing Sara and woke up Khumo. She took a bath while I went for the shower, she spoke about the things I said and I promised her I won't do anything stupid and that I will think things through before deciding on anything. I quickly finished and went downstairs to help Sara with breakfast, while busy there she took an envelope out of the pocket of her apron and gave it to me. I took it and opened it. There were a few things

inside, car keys, a bank card and piece of paper with a pin. I smiled at her and put it in my bag, so Kgosi didnt forget me.

I called Khumo down for breakfast, she came down complaining of a headache. I laughed at her, she had too much wine. Since Kgosi gave me permission to drive his car I told her she can rest and go home later, she did look bad but earlier I had thought she was being lazy or not so much of a morning person. I got to work earlier and signed in with my earliest time. I was not in the mood to work,

wish I had stayed home with Khumo and day dreamt more about Gabs. And I was serious about not wanting to use the pregnancy thing to win him over anymore, if I am pregnant so be it and if I am not life goes on. I wont be that kind of a girl.

Bongiwe wasnt in today so there wasnt morning prayers and meetings, I made myself a cup of coffee. I sat with the rest of the staff in the kitchen, they were gossiping about Bongiwe and I wasnt really into all that, office politics are not my thing. I even left them to start work early, I

went to help Mpho with the monthly stats. He also had a bit of hangover, I didnt tell him that his wife is going through the same thing, I know he doesnt like it when she drinks.

I started seeing patients around 11:00 and I went on lunch around 2pm. I called Gabriel while eating.

"Hey baby." he answered.

"How are you Gabs?"

"Im okay, just miss you and looking at this desk in my office...yoh wish I could put you on it and eish..." he said teasing me.

"Please, dont put ideas into my head."

"Dont worry I am here to help you, are you coming over tonight?"

Well, I dont have anything better to do and Kgosi's house is too huge for me, besides I need to spend time with Gabriel to secure our relationship. I told him I will see him later and he

promised to cook something special for me. After talking to Gabriel I got call from Khumo, she wanted to tell me that she was going home. Suits me plus I have plans.

Just after those calls Mpho barged into my office sweating like crazy.

"Mpho, whats wrong?" I asked him. He was scaring me.

"I know your car and you are here but who is driving it?"

"What are you talking about?" I ask him.

"There has been an accident, your car... Audi...it rolled down the train rails..."

My word!!!

[8/26, 8:53 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 99>>>

I couldnt keep my mind away from thinking that Itumeleng is the one involved in that car accident, not that

I don't care about his siblings. He is in my mind as he used to drive my car when we lived together, it could be one of his sisters in that car or my dad but whoever is involved in the accident is staying at my house. The clinic is not that far from my house that's why I chose that house in the first place.

I was scared, I couldn't think of the damage to the car, I have insurance for that. I might hate my dad's family but I wouldn't wish them any harm and if anything happens to it I would never forgive myself. It looks like

giving away my car is causing more problems than I anticipated, none of my stunts is going my way.

"Penelope, who's driving that car?" Mpho asked me. How would I know? I know he doesn't know that I gave my car away but surely if I am here then anyone could be driving it.

"I don't know, I need to go there and find out." I said grabbing my handbag, I hurried out the clinic with Mpho following me behind.

My heart was racing and in my mind I was saying a little prayer, asking God to keep Itu safe and in return I will make amends with both him and my father.

More people were rushing to the scene but I felt like I wasn't being quick enough, I wanted to get there myself and see the driver. I finally did but no one was allowed near the car...

I could see it though, it looked smaller than the sedan it was, it was like someone took a piece of paper and just squeezed it in the palm of

their hands until it turned into a ball. I doubt anyone in it had survived and it looked like the person driving it didn't hit any car, my car just got involved in an accident on its own. I wanted to get closer and tell the police that that's my car, I was scared for Itumeleng. I am going to need some information for my insurance and I think I should call to notify my insurance company.

"That's your car, right?" Mpho asked me standing next to me. And he was being a bit loud that some of the people around us turned to look at

me, I dont want any attention turned towards me at this moment. I furiously shook my head and even moved back a bit. Mpho read out the car's number plate that was laying on the ground, asking if I was sure.

"Yes, I am sure!" I said shouting at him but I know the fear in my voice and on my face were out there. He saw right through me but decided to keep quiet, he even held me. The way I was shaking I think I needed that.

The paramedics came and I watched

as my car was being torn even further, they were trying to rescue the driver.

My car, I love this car so much, I might not have paid millions for it but I did spare a few change while my dad coughed up thousands of rands. I appreciate all that he has done but I am done with it and a life where I dont belong, so I am burying the car along with my dad's family. A huge part of me cant stop caring though, especially about my dad and Itumeleng. I watched with so much fear as the driver finally got pulled out, everyone was surprised that he was

alive and he could walk. I couldn't believe that anyone could come out that crash alive, people even cheered. I tried to see who it, it wasn't Itumeleng or my dad but a young guy that I didn't know. He looked happy as he smiled and waved to the crowd like some hero, he had smashed my car. He probably even stole it!

"Do you know him?" Mpho asked me, there was no use forcing me into admitting that that's my car. I shook my head no and this time I couldn't hold the tears, they rolled down as I silently cried on Mpho's shoulder. I

dont know why I was crying but I had pain in my heart, here I am watching a part of my life that's just crashed right in front of my eyes.

Mpho comforted me without questions, I could tell he had a lot to ask but he just let it go. We heard someone screaming, it was a woman's voice and she sounded happy. I released myself from Mpho's arms and looked at the direction of the screaming. It was one of Itumeleng's sister's, Paledi. She tried to get to the guy but the police and paramedics wouldnt let her, she was

screaming,

"Baby! Please that's my boyfriend, I just want to see if he is fine!"

So that's her boyfriend! She gave my car to her boyfriend? Like really now, how are these people mara, did they really want my things that bad?

"Mpho, I have to go." I said to Mpho, I need to make a call to my insurance company, alone at the clinic and I don't think I would continue working for today, I would go straight to

Gabriel's after the phone call.

As Mpho and I were turning away from the scene someone shouted my name from the crowd, I knew the voice and I was tempted to run to the clinic but Mpho had already stopped walking. I also stopped and looked back. It was Itumeleng's mom.

"You witch, you gave us a car that you cast a spell on. You want my family dead ngwana wa moloji!" she said as she slapped me so hard across my face.

[8/26, 8:53 PM] Kelibo: Chapter
100>>>

A warm clap is embarrassing especially in a place like this, crowded by bystanders, it doesn't matter where you are, it leaves you looking stupid and defeated. She had my left eye blinded for a few seconds, I wanted to hit her back but Mpho held my hands, she is older than my mom and I should respect her but I think respect goes both sides. She got what she wanted and now she wants to blame me for her children's recklessness, I didn't send anyone of

them to my house or car.

"You disrespecting girl, you want to raise a hand at your own mother?" she asked shouting at me as if she even loves me, I am just a stranger to her who's just eating the benefits of her children.

The way she was going on at me she even drew more attention to us, the police noticed the commotion that was going on. I was crying as Mpho held me, I am doing everything do satisfy her but none is good enough.

"Is everything okay here?" one white officer asked us. My so called "mother" told him that there car was mine, she spoke like I was the one to blame for the accident and should get arrested.

"Mam, I think you should come with us." he said to me pointing at their bakkie.

I looked at Mpho he told the officer he'll bring me to the station, I am not a criminal so the officer cant argue

with us. He agreed to that, we left my stepmother seeking answers from the poor police officer. I see she would have been excited to see me in the back of a police van. She says I am a witch but she is proving otherwise.

Mpho and I went to the clinic, we used his car and called Khumo to come get Kgosi's car. On our way to the not so far Police station I called my insurance company, they agreed to meet me at the police station. We passed by the scene of the accident and it was cleared now, I looked at

the place and wondered how my day got so complicated. I mean I had plans that excluded accidents and stepmoms, I was going to have a night with my man, now this!

We got to the police station, I waited for 30 minutes for the detective dealing with my case to see me. He asked me a series of questions like did I know the driver, was my car stolen from me, how long did I give it away for, if I ever wanted it back and all sorts of questions that was just a total waste of pen and paper, what a bore. Other than those questions I

wasnt told anything even when I asked questions. The detective left me and Mpho alone in his office, I was tired and going through everything in my mind wishing this day would just end. I could see myself in Gabs' arms telling him the events of my day and listening to him reassuring me that everything is going to be fine, taking showers together and sleeping comfortably in his arms.

There was a knock at the door, I told Mpho it must be the people from my insurance company. We both said

come in, the door quickly opened and in stepped Itumeleng. He stood there looking at me, for the first time since I met him I felt the presence of my brother, my own flesh and blood. I was also motionless deep down I was filled with so much happiness and just wanted a moment with him.

Mpho excused himself to give us a moment. I dont know what brings Itumeleng here but I could use this moment to apologise and just do anything to get him back in my life, I really need him back in my life.

"I dont know if I would be pushing my luck or not but can I get a hug from my big brother." I said with trembling lips and uncontrollable tears. I dont deserve anything from him.

He smiled and spread his arms out for me, I literally ran to him and cried even harder. He held me tighter, how could anyone be so kind? Especially after everything that I have done to him.

"I... am... so... so sorry." I said. He

went quiet and just held me but I pulled away and looked at him, he also just stared at me. "What are you doing here?" I asked him. I wasn't sure what to say to him since he didn't look as happy as I felt.

"I came to drop something for Detective Malope." he said going to the office's desk and putting a file.

Oh, I see it's not about me after all!

"Okay, can we talk?" I asked him even begging with my voice.

"No." he answered.

"No?" I repeated after him but at the same time questioning his answer.

"Look Lebo, if you really want to talk to me this isnt the time. When you are really ready to accept our situation you know when to find me." he said standing next to the desk, he didnt attempt to move. He's right, I caused all this and this isnt the time or place. I nod at him.

He went to the door and opened it,
before he left he said,

"Take care little sis."

It was hard watching him walk away
from me. I sat down until the
insurance guy came, he also asked
me the same questions as the
detective.

And at the end he said,

"I don't want to jump before the gun

but this doesnt look good. I dont think the company will pay out, this looks like a case of driving under the influnce of alcohol."

Damn insurance company!

[8/27, 4:21 PM] Kelibo: Chapter
101>>>

Just like that I am completely losing my car and wont even get a cent for it after paying insurance money every single month. Insurance companies dont want to pay out that easily, they will search for loopholes where there

are none and even refer to clause you've never heard of. I had thought I was covered for everything until my car gets old and rusty, I guess I should have at least read their terms and condition before signing anything but still I think the insurance guy is right though, no insurance company pays in this type of accident.

I listened to the guy as he tried to explain as much as possible, he spoke about them looking further into the matter. He said maybe if the car was stolen from me and was reported then I would have gotten

something, maybe even a new car. I didn't find the need for him to go on explaining, I knew most that it won't do any difference, they are not paying and that's it.

He finally left as he went to speak to the officers who were at the scene. I was tired and my head was buzzing from all the questions. Mpho came back and this time he was with Khumo, she gave me a long hug that I needed. The detective said I can go since we were done, before I left I asked to see the guy that was involved in the accident, the detective

said the guy was taken to a Medico to get his blood withdrawn to check for the level of alcohol. He said I could wait for him but I couldn't, it's been a long day.

We left the police station around 6pm, outside it wasn't as dark as I thought. As we were going to Mpho's car we passed my dad's family, though my dad and Itumeleng weren't there it was my stepmom and her girls. I wanted to avoid them and just get into the car but they looked like they have been waiting for me.

My stepmother was the one that called me, I told her I was tired and needed to go rest, that just caused a stir, they started swearing at me and calling me names as they walked towards us. The most painful thing about this was when they started using my mom's name. Swearing at me like I was her, I understand she has hurt Itumeleng's mom by stealing her husband but her daughters were not there when it happened, they are just like me but to them I am the devil that's ruining their lives. Me, the one that had moved out of my own

mother's house to make space for them, the one that has given up so much of my life for them, to their eyes I am nothing. I don't know what more they want from me, maybe if I die they will be happy. I listened to them as they shamed me for my mom's sins, everyone of them had something to say to me.

"Please, will you all stop!" Mpho shouted at them. They were in front of us blocking us from getting to Mpho's car.

"And who the hell are you, her father? I wouldn't put it past her mom." one of Itumeleng's sisters said laughing, she sounded ridiculous and she also knew it but it was at my expense, she can do as she pleases since I am nobody.

"What do you want from me? Haven't I done enough to please you all?" I asked with tears blocking my vision, what else can I do? I don't have anything in my name to give them anymore. They have stripped me to the last things that completed me, my father! It's not like I don't need him

in my life, I do, there is a lot that I want to talk about with him. He is the only person that could clarify this whole thing for me.

"I wish you could pay every cent that was spent on you by my husband because you are not worth it, you dont deserve anything from us." my stepmom said to my face almost spitting in my eyes. This woman is so heartless, she is a mother herself and doesnt she have it in herself to see how I am hurting. I am sure my mom is fighting to rip off the lid of her casket to come rescue me, how I

need her right now! I wonder how things would be if she was still here with me, would she still be married to my dad?

I am just tired of this people, if I had money I would give it to them right now. I dont owe them but because I was born then thats the mistake I have to pay to them, otherwise they wouldnt be harrassing me like this.

"I know you dont like me but could you please leave me alone and I promise you I would never bother you

or dad ever again?" I was pleading with them. I had a long day and all I wanted was to rest and see what tomorrow brings, hope its not them again as I believe this time it would be the house.

"Leave me alone, leave me alone? My daughter almost died, now she is left with a scar and you are going to get a chunk of money out of this because of the insurance." my stepmom said making sure I get their intentions.

When she say I should pay back the money she knows what she is talking about, she wants insurance money

that I wont even get because of them.

I just ignored her and pushed my way through them to the car. They shouted behind me, I took out my phone. I wanted to call Gabriel but I had a message from him,

'Hey baby, can we cancel tonight? Something came up.'

But I need him!!!

[8/27, 4:21 PM] Kelibo: Chapter

102>>>

Where there heck could Gabriel be that's so important than us, we had a date and he couldn't even call me to cancel, instead he sends an SMS like I am his makhwapheni. As far as I know I am his main chick and it should stay as that, I'll even make sure of it if I have to. I have lost a lot and can't afford to lose him too, he's the only and very important person that I need to hold on to. I don't care about Itumeleng, my dad and their precious family, they can go to hell for all I care. Ever since I have learnt of their existence they have brought

me nothing but misery. I go out of my way to please them and all they do is repay me by opening old wounds. The less I see of them the better, because of them I will remember my mom as a terrible person.

Mpho opened the car and I got in crying, I wasn't crying because those crazy people don't know what they want from me but because the only person I need right now has bailed out on me, I was counting on his support. I even tried his phone, it sent me straight to Voicemail. Hasn't he heard about the accident? I really

expected him to be the first person to call. Thoughts started racing in my mind, one that got me so angry was the fact that he might be with his ex or is it ex turned girlfriend. I am not trying to sound crazy, I am a woman deeply inlove or maybe its got to do with my pregnancy hormones, thats if I am expecting. I feel like I should do anything in my power to keep Gabriel and trust me I am willing to fight for him.

Khumo sat at the back with me trying to get me to calm down. How did I go from loving Kgosi to Gabriel? I have

alaways thought Kgosi was the one but now I dont even have a small space for him in my heart, he was perfect with his ego and crazy sex fetish. I dont want that anymore, now I find Gabriel being a normal guy attractive.

We got to Mpho's house and I went straight to Kgosi's car that was parked in their garage, I searched my bags for the keys and remembered Khumo had them.

"Hell no, I am not giving you any

keys." Khumo said walking to the house. Mpho followed her, I had no choice but to follow them too.

I dont want to be here, I want to be out there looking for Gabriel. I might not know where he is or where Ntombi stays but I need to find my man and I know he might be with her. We got inside the house, Mpho said he's going to take a shower but I stopped him.

"Please guys, I had a long rough day and I just want to be on my own right

now. Khumo just give me the car keys." I said. Khumo looked at Mpho,

"Just give her the keys my love."

Mpho said to Khumo, I could tell he thought I was being ungrateful. I know they have done so much for me and I just dont need to sponge anymore on them.

"But Mpho, we cant let her drive like this."

"Give her the keys, okay? Im going to shower." Mpho said and left the

kitchen. Khumo went through her handbag, he came out with the car keys and before she gave them to me she went,

"Please call me when you get home."
She said with a sad face. I took the keys and gave her a hug,

"I promise and please make your husband understand. I am grateful for everything, just I need some time alone."

"It's okay, we just worry about you."

she said pulling me to give me another hug.

She walked me to the car, I drove out as she watched me. I waved and hooted at her as I drove away. On my way the only thing I could think of was Gabriel, where is he? I cant drive to Kirkney to look for him as I might run into people that I dont want to see, besides its late to be driving around to nowhere and I am tired.

I got to the house and headed straight to the bathroom after calling

Khumo, I even spoke to Mpho and teased him a bit just to make sure he's not mad at me. I took a long shower that gave me a bit of energy. Sara had cooked but I didnt have an appetite even though the food smelled good, I took my old cellphone, I want to stalk Gabriel. I am going to check his last seen on whatsapp. I switched my phone on and my heart started pounding so much that my whole body started shaking. I was getting myself worked up probably for nothing but I wont stop until I have a clue as to where he is. I used my new sim card, it had

enough airtime to buy data, 100MB until midnight.

His whatsapp had nothing, no profile picture, no status and his last seen was around 10 this morning. Now what? I know Gabriel doesn't like whatsapp that much and when he has a profile picture it's always Mbali's picture.

I decided to google him and that led to facebook where I found recent pictures of him and Mbali, most of them were posted earlier tonight.

The pictures didnt mean much to me
the only thing that bothered me was
who was behind the camera.

It has to be Ntombi!

I logged out of facebook and went to
google. I typed,

Ways on how to keep a man...

I came across articles that bored me
to death but one thing had my

interest was this,

Mama Kissha...

HOW TO BRING BACK LOST LOVERS!

[8/27, 4:21 PM] Kelibo: Chapter
103>>>

I have never been to a sangoma nor a prophet or anything like that although I believe in ancestors, I am a black woman who follow tradition to its last letter. I was brought up in a christian home by both my parents and was

also taught the values of culture, I went to a Sunday school and I attended bible studies in my teens, the only thing I couldn't do was sing. Just after my mom's passing I gave up on that route but that doesn't mean I gave up on God, I still pray and go to church, it's been a while though.

I stared at my phone's screen and asked myself if I am crossing over to the dark side, I have read about witchcraft and heard all sorts of stuff about love potions, I never thought I'd be involved in them and I never

said I wouldnt. I read everything that Mama Kissha offered, there werent hectic stuff, actually the more I went on reading I felt like she sounded more like a christian person who dealt with spiritual stuff. Maybe I can find out a few things from her about my mom.

I wrote down her number, email address and residential address on a piece of paper. I wanted to call her then and find out about her but I was too tired, I went to bed. Before I got into bed I prayed,

"Dear Lord, heavenly Father I come to you as your child who is a lost woman in need of a little guidance from you. I ask for your forgiveness Father for I am about to sin, I know you know whats right for me but I have been waiting too long and I think I am ready now. I just want happiness and love, Amen!"

I got into bed and stayed in there for hours without falling asleep, I had a lot to think about especially about Gabs but dont get me wrong, I am not

about to reconsider Mama Kissha, I am going to see her end of story. I fell asleep and that was just for 2 hours and when I woke up I wasn't that tired, I think the 2 hours of sleep had prepared my mind and body for the day. I took a shower, an hour later I was heading downstairs. Sara was waiting for me in the kitchen, I greeted her.

"You didn't eat last night." she said with arms crossed against her chest.

"I came back late last night, I had to

go to the police station."

"Why? What happened?"

"My car got into an accident." I told her that but she didnt understand so I had to tell her that I had a car and house that I gave away. She listened as I told her half of my story, she sympathised with me and then she left to sort out my laundry. She had made me a lunchbox with yesterday's supper.

It was a little early for work, so in the

meantime I called Mama Kissha. An elderly woman with a foreign accent answered the phone,

"Mama Kissha, hello?"

"Uhm hello..." I shyly said.

"Dont be shy my darling, Mama Kissha is here for you." she said sounding motherly and reassuring. I told her I wanted to make an appointment with her, surprisingly she said I could consult anytime, thought she'd be busy.

After talking to her I called work and told them I am going to be a bit late for work. I needed to withdraw cash for Mama Kissha before going to her, dont know how much she needs and it doesnt matter because I am not going to use my own money. I am going to use Kgosi's bank card to see its worth, he didnt say anything about limits so I'll go as deep as I can, plus when it comes to money I have no limits myself.

I checked Mama Kissha's address

one last time, its at a block of flat that I know, they are in town. I was once there with Dineo, she used to do her hair there.

I passed by the ATM and withdrew R3000 from Kgosi's account, from there I headed to Mama Kissha's. I passed a few hairstylist at the building who asked me to come do my hair, I ingored them and got to Mama Kissha. I knocked, the door opened and I think it opened itself as there was no one behind it. I took one step in and then a female voice went,

"Come in and close the door behind you."

Creepy!

I went in though and did as I was told. Then the same voice told me to kneel down in the middle of the almost dark room and close my eyes, the whole thing sound more creepy and crazy but I need help and I dont know how this things work. Again, I did as I was told.

I was asked a series of questions regarding what is it that I wanted, I told her about Gabriel. She told me that she would give me something to cleanse him and make him forget about Ntombi or any other woman he's been with. I was hopeful as I listened to her, she said a few things that made sense to me. She told me that I sounded like a troubled soul, for a moment it felt like I was talking to someone that personally knew me.

After our talk she told me to put R2000 on the floor, as soon as I did that the lights went off, there was a

bit of a creepy unsettling atmosphere. Something was going on that I couldnt quite get. The lights came back on.

There was a small bottle with some liquid inside with a few instructions on how to use it.

I took it...

I am doing this for my future, hope it wont kill him...

[8/27, 4:21 PM] Kelibo: Chapter

104>>>

I left Mama Kissha's flat and headed straight to work, my mind was all over the place. I am scared but I am planning to do everything in my power to win Gabs over. I had expected a call or something from Kgosi about the withdrawal. Well, maybe R3000 is nothing to him, anyway I shouldn't be bothering myself about money. I am about to do something that's beyond me, I just paid a hefty price for love and I don't even feel like backing down, I want Gabriel and if it means paying

thousands to get him then I would rather be broke.

I got to work and went straight to sign in and there after started working. I tried concentrating even though it was hard, there were several times when I almost spilled what Mama Kissha gave me. Deep down the whole thing fela wrong, I am stooping to Ntombi's level but I dont think she'll do something like this, she is too classy for this and what the heck does this make me? Trashy?

Today I made sure to use tea time and lunchtime, I didnt skip any of that. I ate on my own and even used some of that time to call Khumo, we spoke as she asked me how I was doing. She sounded concerned about me and I had to reassure her that I was fine, she even invited me to join her and Mpho for supper tonight. I declined, I had something better than wasting my evening looking at 2 love birds smooching.

After talking to Khumo I called

Gabriel. Since last night he hasn't gotten back to me and I see that he won't call me unless I do. His phone rang the first time without an answer but he did answer the second time.

"Babygirl, hope you got my message yesterday." he said just as he answered. I'm a bit mad at him and don't think I should have called but because I love him and want to spend the night with him so I could do "you know what" I will play nice.

"I did and I am hoping you'll make it

up to me." I said.

"Ahh mara baby not tonight."

"Gabriel, do you know that I am mad at you, you could have called me this morning to check up on me, I needed you last night." I said sounding like I was crying. I seriously dont want to miss an opportunity to be with him, I have to do this tonight or else I will change my mind and I cant afford to, not after the money I have spend.

"Okay baby calm down, you can come

over at the house after work. I've missed you." he said and I felt like going 'mxm, o ntlwaela gampe'. A few minutes ago he didnt want to be with, all of a sudden nya miss you. After tonight he'll miss me for real, a few minutes spend away from me will feel like an eternity to him. Mama Kissha better come through for me.

We didnt talk much after that, we said our goodbyes then I got back to work, after work I rushed back to the house. I took a few things that I will need for the following day, told Sara that I am sleeping over at Khumo's house. She

didn't look like she was going to cook anyway!

Gabriel called to ask where I was, told him I had to run to the house to get a few things. He sounded like he couldn't wait to see me. Before leaving I made sure I still had the bottle with me and it was still full.

I drove to Gabs house, the gate was open so I just drove in and parked in front of the garage. I went to close the gate as I think it was open for me, then went to the house. I didn't knock

I just opened the door and walked in, he was standing in the middle of the kitchen, shirtless and smiling. I couldnt help but throw myself at him, right there in his kitchen I lost my uniform, bag and everything I had on me as Gabs' hands ran all over me while his lips left marks on my neck, chest, breast and every part of me. I shivered as his wet mouth touched me, his tongue licked. I got on top of his kitchen counter and laid on the cold surface as he got on top of me.

He had condoms in his pants as that followed, anyway I wont bore you

with the details.

After that we ate as he had already cooked, we ate naked and even did the dishes naked. He carried me to bed to continue what we had started earlier. He started kissing me but I kept on pushing him away.

"What now?" he asked throwing his body off me to my left side of the bed.

"I want tea, dont you want some?" I asked him planning my Mama Kissha move.

"Come on, we can do better than tea."

"Stay right where you are and I'll be back." I said slipping out of bed, he took his cellphone and went through it.

I got to the kitchen, boiled the water and took my bag. I was shaking as I poured the content of the bottle into his cup of tea, I put in a lot of sugar just to kill any funny taste. I took the tea to him, he complained about the sugar. I just told him its to help him

up his energy, he did finish it though.

After drinking tea we had another round of sex, just after that while taking a breather Gabs ran to the bathroom. I ran after him but he had locked the door,

"Baby, whats wrong?" I asked him standing outside.

"I dont know but my stomach is very, very angry. Ouch, aaaah...uhhhhh...!!!"

OH MAMA KISSHA!!!

[8/27, 4:21 PM] Kelibo: Chapter
105>>>

I have done the most evil thing I have never imagined myself doing, seriously I have just scored myself one way ticket to hell. This is total witchcraft! Gabs is suppose to fall inlove with me not to get sick, whatever Mama Kissha gave me could be anything from a cheap green tea to juice or even worse poison. Oh God please, I could get arrested for murder and be sentenced to many,

many years.

I went to the bedroom and I waited for him, I couldn't wait outside the door listening to him trying to hold himself. Why didn't I taste the stupid thing myself? That's not even the point, I should have never gone to Mama Kissha. I want Gabriel so bad that I pushed by believes and values to the side and headed straight to the hands of the devil, I am worse than Ntombi. I have belittled myself and let myself down, I am desperate to belong somewhere since I don't have anyone in my life and I did so without

thinking of the consequences. My mother taught me to face my problems head on but I thought "thanda mina ngedwa" works, now I have prove.

After what seemed like 30 minutes Gabs walked in looking weak, his face had changed. He looked really sick, I helped him to the bed and asked him if there is anything that I can do for him. He said no, he just wants to sleep. Looking at him I just felt bad, I caused him this pain so what if he sleeps and never wake up? Will I give myself up to the police? I

might say its food poisoning but we ate the same food and I wont be able to explain why he got sick and died.

That entire night, he tossed, turned and ran to the toilet several times. I tried to cuddle with him just to feel his body temperature, he had no fever and didnt complain of stomachaches or anything just a runny one tummy. But atleast he fell asleep around 5am, I woke up and made him a very watery vegetable soup. Dont want to give him anything hard for now. I looked at Mama Kissha's bottle, I then decided to spill it inside the sink.

I have no use for it anymore.

I took the soup to Gabriel, I made sure he took a few sips before I went to take a shower. When I came back he had finished the whole thing and was looking much better.

"What a night, hey?" he said with a smile.

"Yeah, so what are you going to do?"

"Sleep the whole day, damn my ass is

on fire." he said laughing, he was taking the whole thing lightly. He could have died. Well thats my guilty conscious!

"Dont you think you should go see a doctor?" I asked him knowing too well that that is not what I want. I know they might not check his blood for poison but I cant take that chance.

"Look, it must be something that I ate during the day, not a big deal. I look and feel fine now, besides doctors would analys the whole thing to some

sickness with a huge name."

"Okay but make sure you drink plenty of water and dont eat anything heavy as it might upset your stomach again."

"Yes doc."

"Gabriel, I am not joking."

"I know baby." he said pulling me to him. He kissed me long and hard stroking my back.

"See, I am fine now." he said staring into my eyes.

"Just call me if it starts again."

"Okay." he said giving me another kiss.

I cant stop feeling bad, I can see he is only trying to act strong for my sake even though his face shows otherwise. I wish I could stay all day in bed with him and just cuddle but I

need to get to the bottom of Mama Kissha's conction, otherwise I will take this matter far.

Gabriel went back to bed, I put a jar of water next to the bed. I left for work, I called Gabriel when I got to the clinic. He said he was fine, he did sound fine but I wasnt satisfied. After talking to him I called Mama Kissha, she answered the phone in her reassuring voice again. I think she has stored my number because it sounded like she knew who she was talking to. I lied to her and told her the mixture she gave me is working, I

sounded excited as I told her about the fake gifts I received. She sounded a bit surprised as she asked me if I had spend the night with him to which I replied no.

"Okay, you can come again today but this time its going to be more expensive." she said.

"Money is not an issue, see you later." I said hanging up. I dont know how I am going to approach this but I sure as hell want answers and I have to get them by the end of the day.

I worked while busy calling Gabs to check up on him, around 11am he said he was fine and was getting ready for work.

Exactly 4pm I was out the clinic and on my way to town. I was raging but tried hard to stay calm.

I got parking at Sammy Marks and walked straight to Mama Kissha's flat, I didnt knock. I pushed the door open and found her about to get to the door, its like she was on her way out.

I took out my phone. I didnt waste anytime.

"If you dont tell me what is it that you gave me in that bottle I am calling the police. One simple touch and the call goes through."

"STAMETA, I told you it was for cleansing."

I paid R2000 for what...???

[8/27, 4:21 PM] Kelibo: Chapter

106>>>

If I wanted Stametta I would have gone straight to the shops and bought it, its being sold everywhere and not even close to the amount I bought it for. She gave me a quarter of the whole bottle with no shame and charged me so much money, she is a fraud and I want my money back. I've heard a lot of stories about this fake doctors but I was too desperate for love that I went along with it, maybe its because the money didnt come out of my own pocket. But still she ripped me off and I have learnt a valuable lesson, if someone loves

you let them do so with an open heart, never ever visit the likes of Mama Kissha! It would pain me dearly if Gabs had to walk out of my life but I cant continue doing this, if we are meant to be then we will be together.

"You mean I bought this cheap thing for R2000?" I asked holding out the bottle to her. I have never used Stametta in my life nor bought it, but I have heard about it and it doesnt cost more than R50, I hope!

"You didnt think it was expensive

when you bought it, huh?" she hit back.

I looked at her standing there talking like she did nothing wrong, like what she did was normal. She should have seen how terrified I was when Gabriel started running to the toilet, that moment that I realised that he was sick because of something that I gave him.

"You could have told me to go buy it at the chemist mos."

"It wouldnt have worked the way it did!"

"What's the difference? He had a runny tummy the whole night."

"Thats part of its job but you said things have changed and you wanted more."

"I lied!" true! I said all those things so she wouldnt suspect that I know she ripped me off.

"Aha, that's not my problem!" she said throwing her hands in the air.

"You know what, just give me my money back, all of it!" I said opening my hand at her.

"What money? You bought, you used and there is no money back here."

This woman!

"Give it back or I will call the police." I shouted waving my phone at her.

"On what charges? You bought Stametta, you used Stametta on an unsuspecting person. Who is the witch here? You want to call the police on yourself?" she asked sounding sure of herself. She knew what she was doing all along, she didnt even have a problem telling me she sold me a very expensive Stametta.

"I have been recording our conversation." I said, its a lie. I am only trying to scare her.

"I said nothing wrong, infact record some more, there is nothing wrong in selling Stametta. You can even take videos, you South African women are stupid." she said. She has done this before and she wont stop anytime soon, that is quite clear. To her all that matters is money and I have just fallen victim to a scam. I feel so terrible now, Kgosi trusted me with his money and I go buy Stametta to get another man to fall inlove with me, how stupid is that? But is it really stupidity when you are doing it for love? I wasnt really thinking, all I want

is for Gabriel to love me. I dont care about Kgosi, at least not for now. He is not here to show me that he loves me.

"You are such an old evil woman." I said to her.

"And what do you call yourself? Stop insulting me like I forced you to come to me, its either we continue or you leave." she said looking ready to get on feeding off my money, she should be ashamed of herself but instead she wants more money and what the

heck does she wants to give me next?
More Stametta?

I have lost, too much money that I dont even have. I just have to give up and walk away from her, its clear I wont get a cent. But before I left I wished her luck in whatever she was doing, I know one day she will have more than me to deal with! I walked out defeated, now I owe Kgosi R2000 and Gabriel his life, I almost killed the guy. I need to make it up to him but I am not paying Kgosi's money back, he gave it to me and what I do with it doesnt have to concern him. I do feel

bad about the whole thing though, this is so unlike me. I should have never gone to Mama Kissha, I dont believe in this things but I went ahead with it, serves me right!

I held back tears as I walked out the old looking building, I came here with hopes of winning a man over, now I am leaving like the fool I was even when I came here.

I got to the car and drove straight home, to Kgosi's house. I had a very lousy day and all I want is just to relax and forget. Sara had cooked but

I didnt have an appetite.

As soon as I kicked of my uniform I took a bottle of wine and a glass to the bathroom, I took my bath while drinking. It was a long bath that my body needed, after that I wrapped myself in a towel and went to bed. Before sleeping I checked my phone and I had 4 missed calls and an SMS all from Gabs. I read the SMS,

'Hey baby I need your help, can I get a couple of thousands from you?'

Is he borrowing or asking?

But anyway I owe him for almost killing him and I guess I could push Kgosi's bank account to the limit...

[8/27, 4:21 PM] Kelibo: Chapter
107>>>

In order for me to feel better about unintentionally cleaning Gabs' system I need to do something for him and the only way I can do that is with money. I dont have any though but Kgosi does, he gave me his bank card

and I dont think he expected it not to be used, he knows my financial situation. But that doesnt mean he said I could becha Gabriel, this doesnt seem right but they both dont know what I am doing so basically I dont think I am hurting anyone even though I feel guilty as hell inside.

I told Gabriel I would give him the money, he wanted it immediately so I had to transfere it from my account as I didnt know Kgosi's internet details and was afraid it would show on Gabs' notifications and also on Kgosi's bank statement. Imagine me

trying to explain that to Kgosi, tjo he would kill me straight out.

Gabriel called to tell me he saw the money just after I had send it, he didnt tell me what it was for but he sounded like he was desperate for it and I was happy that I could help, he came to me, he didnt go to his ex which means I am still the most important one in his life. Maybe his rescuer? Love of his life?

I smiled to myself as I drank my wine in bed, Gabs had promised me something special to thank me and I intend to spend the entire weekend being shown some love. God, I cant

wait!

Saturday morning I woke up feeling sick, I had a terrible headache and some nausea. The nausea was getting too much, I quickly kicked the bed covers off me and attempted to run to the bathroom. I couldn't get to it as I felt dizzy, I had to hold on to something, everything around me went spinning. I tried to hold on but I was becoming too weak and things fell or I was the one falling, I am just not sure.

From there everything just went blank.

I opened my eyes to find myself back on the bed, inside the bed covered in a blanket. Everything seemed different from... Did I just have a nasty dream? Except I still feel the same kak I felt earlier, light headed and was still nauseas. I tried to get out of bed...

"No, no, no, stay right where you are."
Sara screamed at me, she even pulled me back to the bed. I dont even know where she came from,

"Rest until Kgosi's doctor gets here."

"Doctor? What doctor?" I asked trying to slap Sara away from me, she was fiddling with me.

"Do you even know what happened to you, I found you unconscious on the floor with broken bottles everywhere." Sara said still fighting to make me sit back in bed.

"You called a doctor for that? I am not sick, I have a hangover!"

"I have been watching you, you've been skipping meals and you've been tense lately."

Oh God, what is she talking about? If I don't eat her food it doesn't mean I am not eating elsewhere and why the heck is she following everything I do? Did Kgosi put her up to this? She is probably spying for him. Me, tense? There is a spa for that and I can pay for it since her boss gave me money to use as I please.

"I am fine Sara, stop your doctor from coming. Maybe if I get aspirin for my headache it will get better and I'll be able to rest some more."

"I am not giving you anything, I dont know what you have and I dont know what damage whatever I might give you would cause."

"What do you think I have by the way? People take aspirin all the time for headaches!"

Duh! This woman though!

She just looked at me and shook her head. There was a hooting car outside, she went to check. I reached for my phone that was on the side of the bed, my headache was terrible and the nausea was still there too. I dialled Gabriel's number, it rang once and then voicemail. I tried calling several times without any luck, maybe there is no network or his battery is flat. Will check on him later. The same time as I put my phone back the door opened and in came Sara followed by who I think was the doctor, an old Indian guy.

"Doctor please, there is no need for you to be here, I just have a hangover." I said sitting up on the bed. I wanted to jump of it but scared I would fall again.

"Are you sure Miss?" he asked looking at me like I am some psycho. I know I looked the part with my messy hair and rotten face from the heavy drinking.

At least the doctor was a bit understanding, he didnt touch me, he just asked me a few questions about

my "symptos". I answered them, I know I should have drank a few glasses of water 2 hours after my drinking but I passed out before I could even think of that, now I have this terrible hangover. The doctor was also convinced that it was just a hangover but not Sara. I dont care what she thinks anyway, I know what I am feeling!

After that they both left, I tried calling Gabriel again but his phone just went to voicemail. I really want to talk to someone, I called Khumo and she said she was in Limpopo.

A couple of months back I had a life, friends, brother and everything. Now I have nothing...

How did I get here and where the heck is Gabriel...

[8/27, 4:21 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 108>>>

I am a woman, a grown up woman who knows right from wrong but I am not acting like one at the moment. I am going left, right and centre messing my life more, pushing

everyone away. I am trying to please Gabs and I am trying too hard its even pathetic but I have this feeling that I am pushing him away. I am giving him everything he asks of me but still he doesnt show any appreciation. I expect him to act like a boyfriend should, call me, send SMSs and take me out on dates.

I slept the whole day after being forced to take a bath and drink water, I refused to eat though, I couldnt stomach anything except water. Everytime I opened my eyes I would check my phone for a miss call or

messages from Gabs. I worry about him, maybe something is wrong or he lost his phone. I dont want to think of him being with Ntombi, just thinking about them being together turns my stomach into a nasty feeling and I cant get them out of my mind.

Even though I had a lot on my mind concerning Gabriel I kept on falling asleep, no matter how long I slept for I felt so tired each time I opened my eyes and tried to get up. Maybe Sara is right, I should get checked. I am a bit scared though, I know I could be pregnant, thats what I have wanted

all along but now I dont think I want to be anymore. I am not ready to be a mom yet, that role is too big and I am not worthy of it, I still want to be at clubs until the wee hours of the morning and besides the baby's father would never share the excitement with me. And being pregnant might cause me both the men in my life and I would really be alone, but what I fear the most is loosing Gabs, I think about Kgosi but I find myself not giving a dime about him. I have a roof over my head, a limitless bank card and drive a flashy car because of him but I feel like all

this means nothing, especially compared to what Gabs and I have. I know I sound stupid and selfish but the heart wants what wants which in this case is Gabs even though I don't know where he is right now and that worries me like crazy.

Later during the evening I got tired of the bed, I splashed a bit of water on my face and yawned all the way downstairs. I got ice cubes from the fridge and went to feast on them like a good meal from Steers. I think I fell asleep on the couch because when I opened my eyes I had cold water on

my pjs, especially on my punani. I swore badly as I got up, I went upstairs to change and came back to watch the tv and not forgetting taking a peak through my phone for anything from Gabs, I was just wasting my time with that.

I didnt sleep the rest of the night, I laid on the couch watching tv and thinking about Gabs. It cant be easy for him, I mean I am staying in another man's house and expecting him to distance himself from the mother of his child, that cant be fair. Gabs is a great father, maybe he's

spending some quality time with his daughter. I think that's why I am so drawn to him, maybe that's what I want for myself too. I might have mixed feelings about being pregnant now, but I know he won't desert the baby even if things don't work out between us.

I spend the rest of the weekend indoors under Sara's watchful eye, she wouldn't let me do anything. She cooked, helped me bathe and did everything for me even though I told her I was fine and can do things for myself, I still couldn't eat, she tried

giving me all sorts of food but the smell and taste just made me loose my appetite even more. I wanted to be pregnant but now I am scared and I think Sara could also see that, she tried getting me comfortable as best as she could.

Monday morning I got ready for work, I was still sick and couldnt eat anything still. I was hoping and praying it was just a bug of some sort that will pass but I know the truth and there is no use in lying to myself. Sara insisted that I stay home and rest but I cant, I spend the entire

weekend here and it drove me nuts, maybe thats the reason why I got this sick plus the fact that I am too worried about Gabriel.

Even when I got to work I wasnt better, I felt tired and had a terrible headache. Bongiwe even suggested that I go home and rest or go consult, I dont want to go anywhere, I know I am pregnant but I think there is something wrong with the pregnancy. I decided to leave but I am going to see Khumo, I dont want to be anywhere depressing.

I packed my things and headed for the door, as I opened it 2 people I didnt expect walked in. My stepmom and her daughter, Paledi. I could tell they were not her to play family. They ordered me to sit down and I did as they also sat down.

"I see you are about to leave so we wont waste your time." My stepmom said, no greeting.

"Okay." I said back at her.

"We are here about the money."

Paledi said.

"Money, what money?" I asked
surprised, I dont think I owe them
anything. My stepmom went,

"She is talking about the insurance
money, we want half of what you got,
my child suffered a lot."

[8/27, 4:21 PM] Kelibo: Chapter

109>>>

I have given up almost everything

they thought I wasn't worthy of, my cushy life that my father provided for me, everything that I myself had contributed to and gave up a relationship with my father and brother but still that isn't enough to please them. They messed all that up and I should be the one to pay, it's like I owe them and my debt is for life. I didn't do what I did because I wanted to, I did everything so they would leave me alone. On the other hand I wanted to hurt my dad and Itumeleng, now I am not sure of the outcome anymore but I never thought things would get this complicated and tough.

I looked at them not hoping they would tell me they are joking, I wouldn't expect that from them, they are very greedy but I was hoping they would enlighten me regarding the insurance money. Maybe I have missed something, maybe the insurance company paid out to somebody and I am about to lose out.

"Excuse me?" I asked trying to see how serious they were.

"You heard me very well." my stepmother answered.

"Why in the world should I give you any money?"

"Because we deserve it." my stepmom answered me. Simple as that, they want everything from me because they deserve it!

"I am sorry but I dont have any mon..." that sentence stopped right there as my stepmom stepped up with her heavy voice,

"You think we are stupid because we dont know how much money insurance companies pay? We were all part of the accident and need cuts from that money, I wont let you walk away that easily."

What money? This 2 are crazy! Did they cause damage to my car so it would be in an accident? I dont know what to think anymore, I dont even trust them. Now here they are sounding damn sure of themselves, they think I got a chunk of money

from the insurance company while I got nothing. They dont even think of the problems I am in because of that accident, I am paying off a dead car!

"I think you should both leave." I said pointing at the door, I have nothing further to say to them. I am not even going to bother explaining anything to them.

"We are not going anywhere, call security if you want to." Paledi said with so much attitude I wanted to slap her so hard accross the face.

She should be concentrating on her future other than giving my car to boyfriends, infact she should be the one in trouble and paying for the damages.

"Oh no, dont worry yourself about that. If we leave here without that money she'll be very sorry." this time my stepmom used the same tone as her daughter.

"What would you do to me? You've taken everything already."

"The night you brought "everything" to us your father had a heart attack, not a big deal, something minor but imagine if he had to find out that his perfect daughter has moved into a man's house. A man she is not married to, what would that do to his fragile heart?" my proud stepmom said with a smile. I didnt even know that my dad had a heart attack, I had caused him so much pain and this fools are using that to their advantage. How did they even know about me moving in with Kgosi? I had thought my life didnt matter to them anymore but anyway its not like they

love me or care about me, I am nothing to them but a meal ticket, a free pass to the big bucks.

"Why are you doing this to me?" my heart was very painful as I asked them and I fought tears from coming out, I didnt want to seem weak to them. I know that giving them money would only make them come back for more.

They didnt answer me, to them this seemed normal even though it wasnt. "Fine, I will give you money but this bette be for the last time. I dont want

anything to do with you anymore!" I said and the smiles on their faces would have made you think they were doing the right thing, BALOI!

They came here by taxi so I had to drive us to the nearest ATM in Kgosi's SUV and that just made them think I got more money than they thought, they were busy complaining that I am living a Top Billing life while they are still struggling as if I made things the way they are. Well they should struggle even more because they are busy taking things from me.

We got to the ATM, I got off and withdrew R10 000 from Kgosi's account. Hope he never questions me about this.

Before I gave them the money I said this to them,

"If you ever come back for more I would personally tell dad about this."

"Either way he'll get a heart attack caused by you so just give us the

money." Paledi said grabbing my hand bag from me. I watched them as they hungrily pulled out the money, they didnt even count it as they put it in their bag. They disgust me the way they treat me, as soon as they got the money I told them to get out of my car. They didnt hesitate, akere they got what they wanted.

I stayed in the car hoping what I did wont come back to bite me.

After some time I decided to drive but before I could put the car into gear I

had this terrible pain from my abdomen to my spine...

It left me screaming...

[8/27, 4:22 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 110>>>

I have never in my life felt so much pain, even period pains are not this life threatening, I was so terrified of the pain that the first thing that came into my mind was my mother. She died of cervical cancer and she used to cry of abdominal pains, even painkillers did nothing to that pain

and back pain, even when she tried to hide it I could see she was struggling. The thought just scared me more, I dont want to go through what she went through. I want to have children and see them grow unlike the way she left me.

I wrapped my arms around my stomach and buried my head on the steering wheel as I listened to the pain fade away bit by bit. My heart was pumping fast and my breathing was at a fast pace too. After a few minutes I felt completely fine, it was like nothing ever happened but I was

so scared I knew I need to act. I sat up comfortably in my seat to realised I was being watched, people were watcing me and none of them even attempted to help me. I wiped the tears off my face and started my car, I could tell they wanted to know what was going on and I wont be here for them to ask me.

I drove straight to my doctor, I need to know what's going on before I go crazy. In the back of my mind I knew what was wrong but I couldnt stop thinking the worst. I have seen the worst and feared the worst. I didnt

even see the drive to my doctor's surgery, I am just glad I got there safe and sound. And at least it wasn't full, there were only 2 people in front of me and while passing time I called Khumo and told her what had happened. Like the good friend that she is she told me she was on her way. I went in to see the doctor before Khumo came.

He took my BP, drew blood, weighed me and asked me a few questions. After listening to me explaining to him how I have been feeling lately he did a pregnancy test, no doubt my symptoms led there. He held the

stick close to his eyes before turning it to me. It wasn't hard to see the 2 red lines, I knew I was pregnant before the test but now that I am looking at the proof I don't know what to think anymore. It was now that I was thinking of Kgosi and what this would do to him.

"I think you knew about this before you came here." my doctor said with a smile.

"Yes." I agreed, I even knew that the pain was caused by stress even

though I shielded that away from my mind.

"So, do you have an idea on how far you are?" my doctor asked me. I knew that answer and a whole lot of answers to other questions that he asked me too. He told me that for now everything is fine I just need to manage my stress, get enough rest and get spoiled. Only if he knew how complicated this is for me he wouldn't say that to me. As soon as I get out of here I am going to stress as hell.

I left the surgery and drove to the nearest petrol station, I parked my car and did some good thinking. I need to think of a way to approach this whole situation, I dont even know how I am going to break it down to Gabriel or Kgosi, each of them deserves an explanation on how things got this far. I have confused things and made everything worse for myself, I dont know who or what I want anymore. At times I feel strongly about Gabriel and I believe he is the one, then there is Kgosi. Eish... How did things get so

complicated? Well, for starters my pregnancy...

I decided to call Gabriel and see if I can find him this time, he has disappeared on me all weekend. His phone send me straight to voicemail, he is one of the reason I am stressing this much. My phone rang while in my hand, I looked at it and it was Khumo. Oh hell no, I forgot about her! Goodness! I answered,

"Hey friend."

"Hey friend? Lebo, do you know where I am?" she asked me sounding furious, I completely forgot about her. She is my friend, the only person that will forever stand by me and I had to forget her.

"I am so sorry friend, I am just behind the surgery at the petrol station. You can drive here."

"Drive? Kelebogile I came here by taxi, I just thought we cant both drive."

"Okay, I'm coming." I quickly said as I

asked her where exactly she was. She was pissed as hell at me and I couldnt stop apologising over the phone.

I found her, she got into the car and greeted me. She seemed calmer and I was glad that I have her in my life and that she was here for me. I drove us to her house where she made tea, I was still worried about Gabriel not answering my phone, I tried to focus on just being with Khumo but it was hard. I couldnt stop asking myself where Gabriel is...

"You are here with me but your mind is far, far away." Khumo said making me realise where I was.

"Im sorry, I am just tired."

"Okay but Im sure you wont mind talking about your doctor's visit?" she asked me with concern in her voice. I smiled as I answered her,

"I am pregnant!"

She didnt smile back, she gave me a long blank stare before she went,

"You finally got what you wanted so does that guarantee you the man of your dreams?"

Really now???

[8/27, 4:22 PM] Kelibo: Chapter
111>>>

I am pregnant, bringing life into this world! That's suppose to be the happiest news, not just for me only,

for my friend too. She is the only person I believe would never judge me no matter the situation, I guess I have misjudged her. I want to enjoy my pregnancy so I can avoid stress, I have accepted that I am pregnant even though I know there is a long road ahead, it wont be easy but I will survive. And why would Khumo bring up the Gabriel issue? I know its suppose to come up but not now.

"Seriously Khumo? This isnt the time for judgements." I said angry at her.

"I wont hide how I feel Lebo, if you are going to hear straight out truth you better hear it from me." she said.

"I just want to be pregnant and happy, there is so much going on in my life I just need this positivity." I said while Khumo gave me a look full of guilt. Its not like I am happy because things are going my way, I am scared too.

"I am sorry its just that I am afraid you'll get hurt Lebo. Gabriel warned you about this."

"I know that?"

"So, what are you going to do?"

"I have to talk to him but I dont think I can." I said. Things seemed easier when I was busy putting my plan into motion, now the plan its and things are changing on me.

"I can go with you to see him."

"No, I think I have to do this alone after a couple of days, I need some

courage."

"Okay, enough with Gabriel and all that stress. You are pregnant!" she said ending her last sentence with a little scream. That's the kind of atmosphere I need, I got excited too as we went into pregnancy talk. Khumo was already planning my baby shower. It was fun talking about babies and all that, I can't wait to dress up in maternity clothes.

We chatted up until Mpho came back from work, he left for gym then I

decided to also go. Khumo wanted me to sleep over but I cant, I have Sara to report to. I drove to the house and when I got there I took a long bath before going to bed. I felt tired and just wanted to rest. It was not that late, maybe around 18:00. I slept for 2 hours before Sara woke me up. She wanted to know how I was doing, she helped me sit up on the bed even though I could do that on my own but she wouldnt hear any of that.

"I am fine Sara, I just had a terrible day." I said to her trying to get her off my back.

"Can I make you something to eat then?"

"No."

"Kelebogile?"

"Sara, can I please rest?"

"I will after you listen to what I have to say."

"What?"

"Its about Kgosi, I dont have kids of my own but I see Kgosi as my own child, I have seen woman come in and go since I worked for him but he has never done what he is doing for you, it seems like he considers you as his woman so please dont hurt him, dont break his heart." Sara was speaking like someone who has Kgosi's best interest at heart and I believe that. I wanted to know what she meant by women coming in and out but I was speechless. She wasnt threatening me, she was merely

making me aware of the fact that she wont let me hurt Kgosi while she is still around. I had to take her serious, she is a very nice person but she does seem like a tough woman who doesnt stand for nonsense. I am just thankful she didnt make me promise anything, I might be between 2 guys that I need to choose from and deep down I know Kgosi is going to be hurt, it doesnt matter what I do. Sara left me with a lot to think about, infact she just added more to my stress.

I tried Gabriel's phone again and it

send me straight to voicemail and this time I decided to leave him a message,

"Gabriel please get back to me as soon as you get this. I love you and I am a bit worried about you."

I dont want to sound needy or desperate but I really need to talk to him, I was the one that went ahead with the pregnancy even after the talk we had but that doesnt mean I have to be alone. If Gabriel doesnt get back to me I will have no choice but

to go looking for him, I only know 2 places where I can find him, his house or his aunt's house and if he is not anywhere near those 2 place I will make sure I wont sleep until I find him. For starters I will check his facebook account right now, it was still the same as the last time I went through it. This doesnt help one bit!

Before I slept Khumo called to check up on me, this girl is such a good friend but I do miss my former crazy friends, Nthabi and Dineo. I know they would have answers to my problems, especially Dineo.

In the morning I called Bongiwe to let her know that I was booked sick for 2 days, she didnt sound happy, that didnt bother me. I went back to bed and woke up around 11am. I tried to make myself something to eat even though I didnt feel hungry, while going through the fridge there was a knock at the door. I went to open,

"Lebo, I need your help please I am begging you. You are the only one that can help me!"

That, with tears running down their cheeks crying for my help was...

Paledi!!!

My stepsister!!!

[8/27, 4:22 PM] Kelibo: Chapter
112>>>

Ah shem now they dont know what they want from me, I gave them everything I could think of including money that I dont even have, now they want my help? How could I

possibly offer them anything more when they are used to taking whatever they want from me. Even better why cant she just grab whatever thing she needs help with and go? I am tired of fighting for senseless things, we could do better than that and start building a relationship between us. If we cant do that then we should part ways and never look at each others' ways, pretend like none exist. That would work for me but surely not for them as they wouldnt have no one to harrass anymore.

If she was ever good to me I would have given her a hug, she really seemed distressed and in need of help but after everything they put me through I just saw nothing but crocodile tears on her face.

"Paledi please, I am sure whatever it is you can solve it with your mother, so please leave." I said trying to push her out the door.

"This is something I wouldnt discuss with my mom or anyone else at home, Lebo please its even bigger than

me..."

I know what you'll all think of me but I am one person who can't stand tears and her tears looked real no matter how hard I tried to avoid them and I can't think of the bad things that they have done to me now, it seems like Paledi is in some kind of trouble and I would never forgive myself if something had to happen to her.

"Fine, sit down." I said ushering her to one of the chairs in the kitchen.

She sat down as I poured her a glass of water. I gave it to her.

"Thank you," she said taking the glass.
"Lebo, I know I am the last person to come to you for help and..."

"Paledi please," I said interrupting her. "Dont preach to me, it wont change the situation just tell me what your problem is." I added then looked at her, she started with the tears all over again. I just waited for her to stop, I couldnt get myself to comfort her.

"I dont know what to do Lebo."

"Bolela!" I shouted at her, she looked down and went,

"I have been raped!" she said then burst into tears.

Rape is not something to play with, if Paledi is telling the truth I have to put our fights aside and help her. Rape comes with a lot of risks and I wouldnt wish that on anyone, not

even my worst enemy.

I asked her to explain the whole thing to me so I could get the story right, I had a bit of doubt but well...

Apparantly she went out with her friend for drinks, the next thing she found herself in some guy's bed and when she asked him he told her that they had unprotected sex and she had agreed to it but she doesnt remember anything.

She seemed shaken up as she tried to relive the whole thing. Paledi is only 19, she's at an age where everything is fun, especially taunting me, fooling around and doing things

girls her age do. I was once like her until I met Kgosi and Gabriel, I lost that one thing thats called fun.

I looked at her ar she cried harder. She and her mom have hurt me but I am a nurse and I have the information to help her. "So, what do you want to do?" I asked her.

"I dont know, thats why I came to you."

"Do you want to lay a charge?"

"I dont know, I just want to get help."

"Okay, I will help you." I said to her, I am suppose to rest but here I am...

Since she doesnt know if she wants to open a case I drove us to the neares Medico, I got there and explained our situation to them. They convinced her to open a case, while we waited for the police they took her for counselling and then we waited for the police to bring the evidence kit. We waited for an hour, it was then that they did the HIV test, pregnancy

test, examination, drew blood and gave her vaccine for Hep B. At least she qualified for PEP, that's the one thing I was concerned about. She got her medication and appointment card then it was another trip to the police station for her statement. It was a long day and I was tired, I bought us food before dropping her off at my house, my old house. The house still looked the same, I gave it a long look remembering the memories I had in this place. I still miss being here, the neighbourhood is great, not far from work and so close to Gabriel. I wonder if he's home...

"Lebo?" I heard Paledi's voice say, it felt as though she just woke me up from a Gabriel dream.

"What?"

"Thank you for everything, you are too kind."

"Its okay Paledi you can go, you dont have to play nice with me."

I dont think things should change between us because I had helped her,

I only did it because I knew what needs to be done.

She didnt argue or say more, she got out the car. I watched her go to my house, I dont know why I put up with this...

I started the car and slowly drove to Gabs' house, I am just going to check if he is home and drive away, I thought that to myself but when I got there the lights were on, the front door was open and his car was parked outside...

I just couldnt pass by...

[8/27, 4:22 PM] Kelibo: Chapter
113>>>

I dont care if I am doing the right thing or not or even worse showing desperation by just pitching up unannounced as most people might think that way of me but anyway how could I have let him know that I was coming? Apart from this being a spare of the moment thing I couldnt really reach him, I have tried countless times but failed and he never thought of calling me to just let

me know what's going on. He needs to understand that I need to talk to him, well he might not know the reason I am so desperate to to see him but still there's a lot that need to be said between us, things dont make sense. He disappears on me without a word just after I have done him a favour, I deserves an explanation and more. I am serious about Gabs and I and deserves the same from him and if there is something he's doing or hiding I need to know, I'm human and I want to be there for him if there is something wrong.

I got off the car after just parking outside and scared to go in, I was really terrified to just go in. I know he's a good guy and very understanding but I need an approach, we spoke about the whole baby thing and he has told me his reasons and despite all that I went ahead and deceived him. I dont even know what I am going to say to him or how I should react when I see him, the more I think the more my mind becomes blank, and what if he rejects me or dump me? He did tell me he doesnt want babies now, but who

said MAP works 100%, its 98% and the 2% has to unwork on somebody. Unfortunately in this case its me and I am pregnant, he doesnt have to know all the details though. I know what went down but thats my secret, even if the truth comes out it wont matter because it wont be anytime soon. The secret is not just in the MAP though...

I am doing this for love remember?

I got to the door and knocked, my heart was pumping so hard I was scared he would see my chest doing

the quick up and down or see right through me. I waited as I looked at the door hoping I never came or run as fast as I could back to my car. The door opened and...

"Kelebogile? Hey," Gabs sai, it sounded like he was disappointed to see me. I wonder who he was expecting. He then paused for a few seconds before he went, "Come in, wast expecting anyone especially not at this time of the night, are you back at the house?"

"No," I said slowly. Something was odd and it pained me. He wasn't acting his usual self, he's always happy and welcoming but not tonight... "Thought I would get a hug or a kiss, not this blur welcome."

"Oh, I'm sorry, had a long day..." he said with a bit of a laugh then gave me a hug. A short-quick hug, not even welcoming!

I went in and Mbali was busy eating supper, she got off her chair and excitedly ran to me. She gave me a

hug, better than her dad's. Gabs told her to go finish her food, she slipped out of my arms and went back. There was a bit of awkwardness between us, my focus shifted to my surroundings not because I didn't want to look at Gabs but the house looked different, it was like Gabs had renovated even though the furniture was the same, the differences were the few added colourful things. Gabs never had flowers in the kitchen or decorations on the fridge, he always had a plain simple kitchen! But maybe that's all for Mbali, he might be trying to make her environment

colourful and a bit playfull, that is what good fathers do, they always put their children first and Gabs is no exception. He asked me to go wait for him in the lounge, I did but I felt like he was distancing Mbali from me, I could hear how he was rushing her to finish and go to bed. Im just too stressed and seeing things that are not there, I took the remote and switched on the tv. Gab's phone was on the coffee table, I was just tempted to check if it was on, gape I have been trying to call him. He told me he's going to quickly prepare Mbali for bed before disappearing

into the passage I listened as he hurried her while she complained.

I made sure he was out of side before pressing his phone on the button on the side and the screen just lit up, it was working with full networks bars! I took my phone out and dialled his number, still the phone went to voicemail. What is going on here? This is the same phone he's been using ever since I met him. Did he accidentally block my number or what? I mean everything seems fine here!

He came into the room and sat next to me, I was so angry I wanted to burst right there and ask him what's going on. He slowly took my hand in his,

"I think we should talk." he said and I nod my head yes trying to stay calm. He took time before he went, "I have never met anyone with so much love like you, somehow you changed me..."

"Gabs are you trying to break up with

me?" I asked interrupting him, I am not a fool, maybe I am but none the less I can see what he's trying to do.

"No, Lebo, look..."

"What then? Are you proposing?"

"Will you just give me a chance?"

"A chance for what? Dump me or propose to me?"

"I want to do what's right here." he

said then waited for me to interrupt him again, I didnt. He went, "This past few days I had a lot to think about, my future and what I want. I am a man and not getting younger."

"Just say it!"

"Ntombi is pregnant and its my baby."

"You cheated on me with her?" thats all I could say.

"Thats not all, we are getting

married." he said it like it was something beautiful that he was sharing with his friend, it's like he wanted me to jump for joy with him.

I think my ears were messing with me, this cant be, Gabs loves me!

"What about me?" I asked him with tears running down my cheeks, things are not going my way.

He was about to answer me when the door opened and Ntombi walked in holding bags.

"Honey, I'm home! Finally this are my last stuff." she said then saw me.

"What is she doing here?" she asked pointing at me.

She is moving in!

"I'm also pregnant and moving in." I said.

Ntombi threw her bags on the floor.

And Gabs went,

"What the fuck?"

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This is bad, so bad that I think its not even real or happening to me. I should have seen it coming, this bitch is always a step ahead of me and I never reserves any plans for her, I had ran with plan A and left no other options for anything that may stand in my way. I hate it when a plan doesnt come together, especially when it's something that I have been

working on for a very long time. Now I am stuck with a pregnancy I never wanted in the first place, the idea of being pregnant only meant I had something to hold Gabriel with but now Ntombi has 1 child already and another on the way and I dont think I can catch up. I dont want this baby if Gabriel is not part of it and I am not prepared to settle for second best especially if it means arranged visit and papgeld, Gabriel has to be with me and our baby but how will that happen now?

"Kelebogile you cant be pregnant!"

Gabriel said trying to make me say I am lying or just kidding but hey I do have a baby growing inside me.

"She is lying! Gabby, I know her type she is trying to mess things for us." Ntombi said crying like I have just hurt her, Gabs went to comfort her. She is using her "pregnancy hormones" to play this, well I am also pregnant and can feel my tears filling my eyes right now.

"Do you want proof that I am pregnant, test me right now!" I said

shouting at the top of my voice with fresh tears running down my cheeks.

Gabriel softly let go of Ntombi and came running to me, not with so much love as he did with Ntombi, he roughly grabbed me by my shoulders and looked at me with so much rage in his beautiful big eyes. I have never seen the look he had, he always showed me love...

"My daughter is sleeping in this house and my fiance is pregnant so keep your voice down!" he spoke

between glentched teeth and that pained more than anything in. I have never thought I would hear Gabriel ever say this to me.

"I am also pregnant with your child." I said as Ntombi sobbed more behind Gabs.

"We agreed Kelebogile, you even told me you took care of it."

"I did and I guess it didnt work."

We were both whispering but I know Ntombi could hear us, the sobbing had stopped.

"How?" Gabriel asked as though I had the time to explain the whole process to him especially in front of his ex, babymama, future wife. Damn, I am the sidechick that got knocked up!

"Gabriel, I love you, so much and I think we deserve a chance but I also don't think I have to put up with this. I thought you loved me..."

"Dont you dare talk about love with my man bitch." Ntombi said pulling Gabriel away from me, told you she was listening!

"You calling me a bitch? Hahaha, you are the one that slept with Gabriel behind my back, he is my boyfriend." I said trying to fight back.

"Was! He is mine now!" she said raising her left hand at me to expose a diamond ring. Very shiny and so beautiful, it fitted her slender yellow finger so perfect.

"Gabriel, did you buy it?" I asked him
but Ntombi answered me,

"What? You think I'd buy my own
ring?"

She even laughed looking at Gabriel
like I was crazy to even suggest that,
if only she knew. I know she didnt buy
that ring and I dont think I have to
hear Gabriel admitting to anything, I
might not know what happened but I
sure as hell paid for that ring. This
past weekend wasnt just about him

thinking about his future like he told me, he was doing whatever he thinks is right for his future.

"Its not what you think." Gabriel said shaking his head, he was embarassed to say that he took money from me to fund Ntombi's engagement ring, especially infront of her.

"I am such a fool." I whispered. Gabriel never loved me, he has made up his mind about marrying Ntombi. Since I told them he never said

anything good about me being pregnant, its like I didnt mention anything or maybe he thinks it's a trap. Well, yes its all part of a trap, I wanted him and went as far as falling pregnant just so I could keep him.

Something went wrong between the 2 of them and I dont think they ever broke up, I was just in the way and Gabriel had used me. Why didnt I ever put 2 and 2 together? Whenever Ntombi called Gabriel, he rushed to her side, he had never said no to her, she was always here and I never questioned any of that because I

thought I could trust Gabriel but they both gave me the idea that they cant stand each other or thats what I wanted to see even though there were many red flags. I am not perfect but Gabriel knows everything about me, I never hid anything from him, he knows things from my relationship with Kgosi to my family but I dont think he has been that open with me.

"You dont understand, this isnt easy for me too. You too never got along and I had to break that." Gabriel said trying to sound normal.

"Dont worry, I'll make things even easier for you. I'll leave and dont worry about me and the baby, all I want is my money that you used to pay for that ring. You know why? Because I dont invest in shit!"

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There is nothing more satisfying than seeing your enemy realise that she has what she has because of you, I didnt do anything willingly but I will accept the crown. Oh yes Ntombi is

wearing a ring that my money paid for, if it wasn't for my money she would probably not be engaged by now, she doesn't look like a girl who would say yes to a proposal without a ring. The look she had on her face... priceless, she was looking at me trying to find out what she already understood.

"Gabby, what is she talking about?" she asked her man. Thought he wouldn't hide that piece of information from her, I heard couples who are about to commit to each other have to fully be honest with

each but here I am already seeing disaster. I think I am going to walk out of here with something that Gabs will forever miss, I might not know what that is but I will soon find out.

"Ntombi, please!" Gabs said snapping at his fiance for the first time since I got here.

"Dont talk to me like that in front of her Gabby, I didnt agree to marry you so I could put up with this!" Ntombi said fighting back.

"Its not like I had a choice..." Gabriel said but stopped himself as he looked at me, Ntombi didnt back down though. She started screaming at Gabs threatening to leave him, I decided to walk out there. I had a bit of hope for Gabs and me, its not hard to see that they are both not happy. I'll give them 3 months tops.

I drove home and when I got there I was tired and it was late. I went straight to the bathroom, I took a warm bath and then went downstairs for something to eat. I didnt really feel hungry just wanted to eat

because of my baby. I placed a hand on my stomach, I made a promise to love and protect this child no matter what. I want to prove to my mom, she is no longer with me but I want to show her that she didnt have to break up a family to raise me, she could have done it alone.

I feel bad though, I have regrets, I should have never forced things with Gabs. The things I did for his love were stupid, beyond things I'd ever do and for that I wont ever bother Gabriel again. I took my phone and wrote him an SMS.

'I dont hate you for what you did, infact I understand and wish you the best of luck. I love you but if its Ntombi you want a future with I wont stand in your way. Its up to you to decide if you want or dont want to be a part of our baby's life.'

I send the message to him and put my phone on silent, I was scared of his responce even though deep down I was hoping he'd give me hope for the future. I put the phone on top of the kitchen counter and searched for something that I could eat. Sara had cooked pap and stew beef, I warmed

them up and it smelled so good but I was craving something sour to go with the meal. I thought of vinegar, nah it would spoil my supper. At the end I ended up spreading Mayonnaise all over my food, almost half of the bottle. It tasted so good and for the first time since my pregnancy I ate like I never did before. Sara walked in while I was eating,

"My Lord child what are you eating?" she asked looking at my messy plate. I didnt even answer her she added, "That could only mean one thing, pregnancy cravings."

I smiled at her as I nod my head yes, I couldnt hide anything from her. She knew before I even knew that I was pregnant, so why hide something that is just going show in a couple of months?

"Yoh, Kgosi is going to be very happy!" she excitedly said giving me a hug and there I didnt say anything. I was scared to comment or even think about Kgosi, he is another factor that I need to face. Maybe I should start planning on what to do before he

comes back, Im so dumb I never plan ahead, even Ntombi beat me at my ever best master plan!

Sara said her good night and went to sleep but thats before she washed the dishes and made sure that I was comfortably warmly placed on the couch as I insisted on watching tv. I took my phone and checked for messages from Gabs. There was nothing from him.

Oh shit! If he cant get my calls how the hell would he get my messages?

Damn Gabs, I never got the chance to ask him that, I decided to email him the message on my laptop. Wish he gets it!

I slept nicely for the whole night on the couch. I woke up just around the same time Sara came in, she made me fish and mayonaise for breakfast. I love Sara but the chemicals she used to clean didnt go well with my morning sickness, I threw up and spend the entire day outside by the pool. By 13:00 in the afternoon she was done, she asked to go to town to run some errand and buy me some

more mayonnaise, lol!

After she left I went back inside the house to watch some more tv. After 10 minutes of that there was a knock at the door, I went to open and it was,

"Paledi?"

"Lebo, why did you give us the money?" she angrily asked me.

"Isnt that what you wanted?"

DUH!!!

"But where did you get the money from because your insurance didnt pay out, we receive your mails."

Does it matter?

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Sometimes I wonder why Paledi and her mom are not in straight jackets and locked up in some psychiatric hospital far away from me, this 2 love

money so much that its making them look and act crazy. They terrorise me like I ought to be punished, punished for no good reason. To them it doesnt matter whether I had the insurance money or not, they just wanted money, they didnt care if I stole it or worked hard for it. I dont even get why she is standing in front of me wanting to know things that doesnt concern her. She got what her and her mom wanted mos.

"Paledi, why does it matter? You got what you wanted from me!" I said with frustration in my voice, I have

done so much for them and its never enough. I am tired, pregnant and need to rest, doctors orders.

"I am not here to fight with you, why didnt you just tell us you didnt get the money? Thats all I want to know." she said sounding like she now feels guilty and want to solve things.

"Paledi I have had enough, please tsamaya." I said to her. I wont lie when I saw her walk in the first thing that came into my mind was her health, I was concerned that maybe

something had happened regarding her treatment.

"I want to understand Kelebogile."

"Understand what?"

"You and all the things I was told about you, mama said you are heartless just like your mom and you dont deserve all the things you have."

"It seems like you dont believe your mom."

"I do but I'm confused, I dont see all those things they are talking about, infact I admire you and I want to be like you. To me you are nothing but cool." she said sounding sincere, I couldnt help but smile. What she said was so touching and I havent had anyone in my corner lately.

I let her sit down on the couch, for the first time in a very long times I felt like I could trust someone. Paledi is younger than me but she made me feel like I belong, like we were blood

sisters. She has this bubbly personality that I realised as I sat with her, she was hurt by the rape thing but she is a very strong young woman and doesn't let that get her spirit down. I didn't even want her to leave, we connected and we never mentioned her mom, she didn't even mention the money anymore. One thing we had in common was Itumeleng so we spoke a lot about him, I got to know a lot about him through her and the more she spoke about him the more I missed him even more, I messed up my relationship with him so bad I never

gave us the chance to be siblings.
Maybe its time I picked up the phone
and told him that...

I decided to take Paledi out for lunch,
I dont have anything against her. She
might have done and said bad things
to me but thats because the poor girl
was fed crap about me and maybe
having one of them in my corner
could be a good thing or a bad thing
but for now the girl needs some
cheering up, she has been through a
lot.

We went to eat out at some

chisanyama place that she knows in Soshanguve, they sell alcohol but we both didnt drink even though Paledi acted like she was. She was dancing, a lot and oh my she is quiet a mover. It was like I was the one that needed cheering up, she spoke too much and made me laugh so hard. We have wasted so much time fighting rather than being a family and that makes me realise the things that we've missed about each other. Paledi's mom should have been a mother to us all and helped us bond but instead she drove a wedge between us and turned everyone against me just

because of my mom.

After eating we drove back to the house, she turned the radio on and we sang to every song playing. If we didnt know the song she would change the stations until we get to a familiar song. I even forgot that this isnt my car, its Kgosi's car and he never plays the radio or even music.

We got to the house and I wanted to lie down a bit, I ate too much and the excitement had really got my body in a twist. We both went to lie down in

the guest room, I didnt sleep much though, I think for just 30 minutes. I sat up on the bed and checked my emails, I had one from Gabs. I was a bit excited that he replied, I opened it,

'Hey, I got your email late. About the pregnancy, I dont know what to think of it, I seriously have mixed emotions and I am sure you do too so I think the best thing that suits us both is if you abort.'

Heartless son of a...!!!

I held the laptop in my hands shaking,

unable to believe what I just read. So its true, he'd rather have a baby with Ntombi other than me. As far as I am concerned we were in a relationship and now I am second best, he doesnt even care about my unborn baby. I am all alone, I've lost the man I love and I am about to loose Kgosi too because of a stupid mistake but I blame all that on me for not being able to make up my mind. Why did I do this to Kgosi, to myself, my baby? I dont even care about the money, he can keep it.

I replied to his email,

'Dont worry its not yours, I miscalculated!'

What else can I say?

[8/27, 4:22 PM] Kelibo: Chapter
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Here I am fixing my relationship with Paledi while my love life is crashing down, I dont have to count Kgosi as my boyfriend anymore. He told me to think about our relationship but I did

the opposite, I went and got knocked up by a man I thought was a great father and wouldnt desert me but... I dont care if I lose Gabriel for good though, well I have lost him already so why should I carry on pleasing him. Abortion has never been the answer to any pregnancy unless if its threatening your health, I dont mind being a single mother if it gets to that. I am saying that because I have a bit of hope that Gabriel would change his mind and get back to me.

He replied to my email, again I was so excited as I opened it...

'Thanks, you dont know how relieved I am.'

I almost smashed the laptop to the wall, why is Gabriel hurting me like this? Its like I never meant anything to him and the fact that I am pregnant seen to mean nothing either. I am sure Ntombi is laughing her lungs out as she pats herself on the back for winning, all along I had thought I was the only one scheming kgante Ntombi has been in the race a long time ago. That bitch! Still, none

of this excuses Gabriel's behaviour though, I feel like he would call just to say "hey I was kidding, I want you and our baby" but he is not doing any of that. He doesnt love me and he's not even hiding it!

I found myself crying which is not good for my stress,

"Lebo, are you okay? Why are you crying?" Paledi asked me. For a moment I didnt know where I was, I didnt even know Paledi was with me. I couldnt even answer her, she pulled me and gave me a hug. I just

continued crying, I cant really share such details with Paledi, she is not just young but part of my enemy circle. We might have made up and became best friends over night but that doesnt mean I can completely trust her.

"I will be fine, Im just thinking about my mom." I said wiping tears off my face. I do miss her, really, especially in times like this. I wonder what she would say about how my life turned out...

"It must be hard without her neh, especially after the things we have put you through."

"I do miss her but I think I have you now." I said not wanting to dwell on the past, we are trying to move forward not go backward. She smiled at me but behind that smile something was bothering her, I know she wanted to know more, I just cant.

I changed the subject by inviting her to my bedroom, into my wardrope. I had a few things I wanted to give

away before I moved in with Kgosi and I never did. Paledi was amazed at how full my closet was. I had clothes and shoes that I have never worn before, brand new, some I don't even remember buying. I let her pick anything she wanted, well not all my clothes fit her anyway, she is a bit skinnier and shorter than me but my shoes did fit her.

You know Paledi reminds me so much of Dineo, if they meet they would click like that, both crazy and full of life. I admire her energy. While we were trying to be models and acting all crazy Paledi's phone rang,

she answered it as I took more clothes out the closet and threw them on the bed.

"Lebo." Paledi softly called out my name after her brief phone call. I looked at her worried looking face, "Its my mom, she says papa had a heart attack, your dad."

My heart stopped, for a moment I felt like my whole world and everything went silent. I wanted her to repeat what she just said but I couldnt talk.

"Lebo, are you okay?" Paledi asked me panicking.

"We need to get to the hospital." I finally managed to say. I want to be by my dad's side.

"Are you sure you'll be able to drive?"

"Ja, I have to see my dad, I'll drink a glass of water just to calm down." I spoke as I hurried down stairs with Paledi following behind, I grabbed a bottle of water and went straight to the car. Before starting the car I

drank the water and tried to calm myself which wasnt easy. I drove still shaking but at least I managed to get us there safe.

We met my stepmom outside the hospital with her other daughters, she told her daughters to hurry inside as she wanted to speak to me. I didnt want to be outside but inside by my dad's side.

"Kelebogile, I dont think you should be here. Your father doesnt want to see you." she said.

"Why? That cant be true."

"You want to prove that? Go, go in and finish him off! My husband is in there because of you and you think he'd want to see you. Go in there now and see what will happen." she said pointing at the hospital door.

Did I really do this to my father?

I turned around and ran to my car crying, I didnt even wait for the tears

to stop I just drove back to the house still crying.

When I got there I parked the car and again ran inside the house, I opened the door,

Surprise!

"Kgosi?"

"And then?" he asked probably seeing my messed up face.

"You are back?"

"Ja, just in time before you finished packing. I see you've decided."

The clothes on the bed...???

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"I am not moving out, I..." I spoke trying to answer his question but stopped myself. I havent realised the extend of the things I have been doing, now that Kgosi is back and

standing in front of me I think I regret everything, I don't know how to fix the mess I made. Now that he is back I feel like I shouldn't have engaged in anything with Gabriel. I am really just confusing myself even more.

"Are you okay? You look a bit tired."
he asked me with his huge eyes straight into mine. I hate that, I could never stare at him longer because of those eyes, they are just so cold and deep.

"So, you are back? Thought you had 2

more weeks." I said after trying to dodge his eyes. He didnt respond instead he went to the tap and poured a glass of water.

"Sit down." he ordered.

"I dont want to sit down." I protested.

He raised one eyebrow at me, a trick I will never master and that just told me that this is serious. Without hesitation I sat down, he pushed the glass of water at me and went,

"Drink."

I didnt want water and saying that would just be pointless as Kgosi is the "Do as I say" guy. I drank the glass of water and well it seemed like I needed it, it went down so well. His eyes were fixed on me like he wanted to make sure I dont spill even a single drop. The whole time I had to make sure I dont make the kwiidii sound I always embarrass myself with. I put the glass on the kitchen counter and pushed it back at him.

"Thank you, it looks like I needed that."

"Take it to the sink." he harshly said.

I got up and walked to the sink, he also got up and followed me. I put the glass in the sink and stood there still, I could feel him behind me, his breath through my weave blowing to my neck. He softly brushed it to the side and let his warm lips move slowly on my skin sending my whole body in a tinklish mode that felt like I am

vibrating or shivering, I dont know
,Kgosi was just doing this to me.

"Kgosi... Nnno." I said pushing hard
on the last word.

He stopped but turned me to face
him, his eyes were a bit softer now.
He looked at me with eyes begging to
kiss me, I want those lips, I want that
hot session with him where he is in
control, I want him...

"Have you made your decission?" he
asked me with his hands massaging

my shoulders.

"Can we not do this now?" I said shaking him off me. This was getting too much, him being all over me wont help the situation, we need to talk not have sex. The look he gave me had millions of questions that scared me.

"Kgosi, I am not okay. I am stressed and...and...because...I am... Kgosi my dad is at the hospital, he had a heart attack and he doesnt want to see me." I said and broke down in tears. I cried so hard staring at Kgosi, he didnt move, he just stood there watching me.

"Why are you just standing there? You are just going to watch me cry like this?" I asked him shouting at him. He slowly came to me and helped me up, he gave me a hug, a very tight one. His arms around me felt reassuring like I belong in them and should just stay there and never see or even think about Gabriel ever again, but this is wrong, I have to tell him the truth especially after everything he has done for me. He is a very special man and in return I have to show him the respect he deserves it.

"Kgosi please, stop doing this. I dont

want you to be nice to me, I dont deserve it." I said getting myself out of his warm strong arms. It was hard but it had to be done, we need to talk and find a way forward. The truth has to come out even though I know Sara has beat me to it, I know she is the reason Kgosi came back so soon.

"Thats it, I am not going to put up with your bad behaviour anymore. If you've made a decission just say so." Kgosi said angrily, he's always been harsh to me and I was kinda used to that even though he doesnt really show anger.

"Stop pushing me!" I said to him, I dont know what to say or do anymore, I am scared. He didnt say anything, he just stared at me with those pressing eyes. "I have been seeing someone." I finally said, again he just looked at me. I am unable to read Kgosi, I tried hard but he just stood there. I wish I could take what I just said back and run back in his arms.

"Are you done?" he asked me after what seemed like forever. I didnt know what to say, at first I shook my

head and then tried to talk but just got tongue tight, I just froze.

Kgosi went to the tap and opened it, he poured another glass of water. I thought it was for me again, I even went forward to accept it but he drank while watching me with his eyes wide open. After that he put the glass in the sink then walked upstairs.

"Kgosi, wait!" I said behind him. He stopped but didnt turn to look at me.

I wanted to say something but I was

hit by a terrible pain from the back coming to my abdomen.

"Oh my God, Kgosi please help me I dont want to loose our baby." I screamed in pain.

I am ashamed to admit that it was Never Gabriel's baby...

[8/27, 4:22 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 119>>>

I slowly opened my eyes trying to figure why I was lying on my back

and take a good look at my surrounding, that didn't take long, in fact I didnt have to ask where I was, the way I was positioned on the bed I just had to know I was in hospital just dont know how I got here. I had a faint memory though, I remember the pain I felt and how scared I was when I was with Kgosi at the house. The thing is I don't remember much, I tried to get up from the bed but my body was in pain and as I tried to move on the bed I remembered I was pregnant. I started touching my stomach searching for my baby and that didnt give me my baby or the

answers I was looking for so I started screaming and kicking the hospital sheets off me.

"Shh...shh...shh..." Kgosi softly said trying to hold me to the bed. I dont even know where he came from but was glad he was there.

"Kgosi, ngwana. Our baby!" I said with tears blurring my vision as I also held on tighter to him.

"I know my darling, keep still I will call someone for you."

"No Kgosi, I want you here." I said pulling him closer to me as I took his hand and placed it on my tummy. For the first time as I looked into Kgosi's eyes I could read them but there was a lot in them, fear, pity, confusion and a whole lot of negative emotions. I got more scared, "Kgosi did I lose our baby?" I asked him and he didn't answer me, all he did was bury his face on my chest and I think he sobbed.

Maybe I am being punished for what I

have done, I havent been a good girl but it can't be with my baby. Loosing my mom should have been enough! If I couldn't deal with that how will I cope now, I have dreams for my baby hle.

And to answer the question on everyone's mind the answer is yes its true I tried to convince myself and trick Gabriel into believing that Kgosi's baby is his, I am a terrible person go ahead and judge me, I deserve it. I have seen Gabriel at his best as a father, I dont have that with my dad and so I couldnt deny my

baby that. Kgosi knew nothing about the pregnancy but I think he suspected it, we had sex without protection at the hotel, I didnt think I would get pregnant since I wasnt ovulating. I know that doesnt mean anything but it wasnt part of the plan, I want to be in a healthy relationship with a man that loves me and is not afraid to share his feeling unlike Kgosi.

Loosing the baby wasnt something I wanted, Gabriel might have rejected me and I wasnt planning on blamming it on Kgosi, its his baby but

I think I have had enough of our relationship and wanted to start over somewhere else. Kgosi doesn't strike me as the guy who would play "daddy" or "husband", not with the kinky stuff he is in!

This is the worst thing I ever had to go through after my mom. I had imagined how life would be with my baby, I wanted a baby girl who would take after me. I had looked at baby clothes and matching outfits for us. I always stared at all the mom's walking in the streets with their toddlers, I would smile at them and

promised myself to bond as much as I would with my baby. I had dreams and a planned future for us, now all that is gone.

"Kgosi," I called out to him. I raised his head up from my chest, he wasn't crying like I thought he was. "Can you please tell me if I have lost the baby or not."

"Darling, you should rest." Kgosi said to me. He doesn't know how angry he makes me when he calls me "darling" I wish I could slap him right now. I

want answers not that. And trust him to tell me to rest...

"I want to hear you say it." I screamed at him. I know that I have lost my baby but I want to hear it from him.

"Why?"

"Because its all your fault, if you've never left me things wouldnt have turned out like this!"

"I came back."

"But you gave me enough time to have sex with another man and..." I covered my mouth with my hand realising what I have just said. I am angry and hurting, didnt mean to...

Kgosi just stared at me with his usual cold unreadable eyes, he didnt even move. I cried hoping he'd say something. Scream at me, insult me or tell me how much he hates me, anything. A reaction maybe? But I think I wanted to hear him tell me how horrible I am so that I can feel

worse than I do now, I have no one to blame for all this but myself. It feels good to shift the blame though even if this time all fingers are pointing at me.

I dont know if Kgosi is mad at me or he feels sorry for me, I just dont know and do I want to know about his feelings? Of course I do, I am not the only one who has lost a baby, we both did. I might have carried the fetus that was transforming into a human being inside of me, looked forward to being a mom and experienced morning sickness but

Kgosi also lived that moment of being a father the minute I told him I was pregnant. I might not remember what happened after that but since I am on a hospital bed I bet he tried to make sure that our baby lived. I had dissapointed him and now I am breaking his heart by admitting that I slept with another man while pregnant with his child.

I slowly reached for his hand and placed it on my stomach, I did so looking at him with sharp eyes, his called stare directed back at me. He gently closed his hand on my

stomach grabbing a handful of the sheet that had covered my body.

"What do you want?" he gently asked me.

"I am so sorry." I said.

He shook his head as he asked,

"Do you still want me? Do you want to get married?"

I took a good look at him before I

went,

"No,"

Pause...

"I dont want any of that."

[8/27, 4:22 PM] Kelibo: Chapter

120>>>

I am not confused or anything like that, I know what I want. I am might not be sure how to get about it but being pregnant has put a few things

into perspective for me. My pregnancy didnt last long but I could tell where things were going... I am still young and dont think I want to be tied down in a relationship that isnt good for me. If I get married now I want to be happy everyday, live up to my age with the man I love. I want support and know that I will give what I will get and with Kgosi I dont think I am garanteed that.

I looked at him, he seemed at bit disappointed but acted normal as soon as he realised I was watching. I have just lost a baby, I also lost

Gabriel and loosing Kgosi didnt seem to affect me. Its like I have turned numb to that feeling, yes, it hurts to loose my baby and it feels like the end of the world. I want to grieve, in my own way!

"I need to make a round at the office, I'll be back and call me if you get discharged, okay?" he said then gave my hand a soft kiss before he got up and headed for the door.

"Kgosi!" I called out to him. He turned back to me and softly went,

"Darling."

"Can I walk you out?"

"Will you manage that?"

"I think so."

He came back and helped me out of bed, he gave me my new slippers that I think he had bought along with my pj's, gown and probably the flowers on my bed side. He's such an angel

just he's missing that little something... I walked him to reception without saying a word to each other, we just held hands walking slowly side by side. We got to reception, he gave me a hug and a kiss on the forehead. I watched him walk away until he was out of sight, I decided to sit for a while at reception and watch people go in and out other than the walls in my room that reminds me of how blank my life is going to be without my baby. As I thought of that a tear dropped out of one eye.

"Lebo?" A familiar voice said, I looked up as I wiped the tear off my face.

"Gabriel?"

"What are you doing here? Are you okay? Is the baby okay?" he asked me while he wanted to touch me.

"Ntlogele, dont touch me! Get away from me!" I screamed at him.

Who the hell does he think he is to

act like he cares about me especially after everything? I was told to lower my stress during my pregnancy and he made things worse for me, seeing him just reminds me of what I have lost. I didnt care if I was pulling up unnecessary attention to us, he doesnt deserve my kindness or anything better from me, I couldnt help but vent my anger at him with more screams. He has his whole life with Ntombi and their other new baby ahead of them and that's something to look forward to. I am shattered...!!!

"What the hell is going on here?" a

voice said silencing my screams. I turned around to look and there was Itumeleng. Gosh I had missed him so much and this whole thing just send me straight into Itumeleng's arms, he opened them for me and let me cry as he held me. "Lebo, what are you doing here? What happened to you?" he asked holding me back from him trying to look for signs on my body on why I am here, its like he wanted to see a bandage or a drip. What he didnt know was that the wounds run deeper than he thought and he is the only person I want to be comforted by right now.

By the time I was about to answer him a nurse came rushing at the reception looking for me, apparently they thought I had discharged myself out. Like really? Where would I go? I have nothing and nowhere to go out of this hospital, I mean where or who I am going turn to if I leave. I got wheeled back to my room, I begged the nurse to tell Itumeleng what happened, she refused but refered him to my doctor. I dont know what happened to Gabriel and I dont care, the less I see of him the better, I dont hate him I just feel stupid. I lost him

even after all the things I have done for him, I would have done more, even.

Itumeleng came back and the first thing he said was,

"I am sorry, I just spoke to your doctor."

"I'll live." I said with a cracking voice.

"I just dont know what else to say."

"It's fine, don't worry. So, what brings you here?"

"Dad, he's admitted here and he's been asking a lot about you."

"Please, take me to him." I said jumping out of bed. Itumeleng held me trying to stop me from leaving.

"Wait, Lebo you are no good to him like this. He's fine, you'll see him tomorrow when you are calmer." he said. He's right, I have overdone it already and for now I should just rest.

Besides I dont want my dad to see me like this, it would finish him off. Itumeleng sat with me until I fell asleep and when he left he woke me up to say goodbye, I dont remember what I said to him since I was half asleep.

I woke up later and just stared at the white ceiling, I had nothing better to do mos. A few minutes later the door opened and...

"Hey, Itumeleng said you could do with a friend."

Said a pregnant Nthabi standing at the door with a smile...

[8/27, 4:23 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 121>>>

So all Itumeleng had to do was mention how distressed I am and that meant a reconciliation between my former friends and me, Nthabi couldn't help but jump at that opportunity of being that "friend" I see. I know she cares but this is not the time for her to jump to my rescue, our friendship meant a lot to me until

she and Dineo decided to make me their number one enemy, she was the one manipulating the whole thing anyway.

"Am I allowed to come in?" she asked still holding her smile. She looked more beautiful and brighter, I have to admit I had missed her.

"Sure." I said.

She sat down on the same chair that Kgosi was on earlier.

"Itumeleng told me, I am so sorry."

"Thanks."

"Look, I am also sorry for the way things turned out. I didnt mean to hurt you like that and I dont want that to stand in the way now because I want to be here for you." she said not making eye contact with me.

"Ja, I was badly hurt but I am glad you are here now."

"So, does that mean you forgive me?" she asked me giving me a cute puppy look.

"Just give me a hug." I said with a huge grin on my face. She jumped at me with a giggle.

I really could do with a friend, things havent been the same without the my friends. Yes, Khumo has been there for me but it wasnt the same as I dont know her that well. She is very nice but at times she says thing

straight out unlike Dineo and Nthabi, Dineo is a fool and Nthabi acts like everybody's mom. They are all different and very important to me, I think I would have done the same if either Nthabi or Dineo were where I am. Nthabi stayed a while with me, we tried to talk but it was a bit awkward, I dont have anything against her anymore even though I dont think I can get past everything she put me through. We spoke but there were more silent moment than that, no matter how hard we tried we couldnt get back to who we used to be. Maybe we need a different

approach...

"Where is Dineo?" I asked her trying to break the ice but knowing too well that talking about Dineo would only take us back to the reason we stopped being friends.

"She's okay, she's renting a townhouse in Pretoria North. The last time I spoke to her was when she told she is going home to get her sister's kids so she could come stay with them."

"Sounds like you havent spoken to her in a while."

"Oh no we do talk, just I never got to ask her about that. She has recovered from...the attack." she said sounding like the last words were hard to pronounce. I have a feeling she and Dineo are not as good as she claims out to be, I even had a feeling she wasnt comfortable being around me either. I didnt say anything to her though.

Later on she left and I went back to

sleep, I hate being in hospital because all you do is lie in bed and get fat plus I had gained a few unwanted kilos during the pregnancy, I am going to have to go to gym as soon as I get out of here.

I decided to go shower, it was a quick one, I was hoping to see Itumeleng again. I find comfort in knowing that things between us might get back to normal, I care a lot about him.

I went back to my empty white room, cant wait to get out of here! I threw

my gown on the bed and put lotion on my body.

"Need help?" Kgosi asked behind me standing at the door, he scared me that I jumped up a bit.

"Kgosi!" I shouted his name out. He didnt say anything, he just closed the door and slowly walked in with his usual stare making hardcore love to my bruised body. I could tell he wanted me and that aroused those feelings that I wanted dead and buried. Its not like I wanted Kgosi to

have sex with me, just those big eyes...

I watched him, he was walking towards me, my heart started pumping uncontrollably fast. I could already feel his lips on mine, his hands on my body. He stood right in front of me, I got a little lost as I felt his shirt brush against my bare skin. He bend down...

I got eager...

Then he sat down!

Mosela wa gago Kgosi!

How could he do this to me, I just lost a baby and he makes me think of sex, worst part in a hospital room. I stood there licking my lips like a wounded dog licking its wound. I got clean pj's and got into bed, I angrily covered myself with the sheets. His eyes were still on me, I looked away. He then placed his hand on my legs and went,

"I went to Namibia with a promise, I came back and things are now different."

"What do you mean?" I asked him remembering the things he said to me.

"All along you've been making noises in my ears about loving me."

"It was true!"

"And now?"

"I dont know Kgosi, I want to have a man who loves me back."

"And I dont?"

"You tell me."

"What difference does it make now?
We are done."

"Not if you tell me Kgosi." I said and
he looked hard at me.

"I love you!" he said.

I just stared at him. Did he just...

"Is that all?" he asked.

"No." I answered.

"What else?"

"I want to know you."

"I am Kgosi."

"I know that."

"I am 35."

"Go on."

Good night!!!

[8/27, 4:23 PM] Kelibo: Chapter
122>>>

There was so much I didnt know about Kgosi, for instance his age, I had always thought he was older than 35, maybe 40. Well, he rarely smiles and he's always serious so

what was I to think? In his own way of telling things I could tell he avoided talking about his career, I was happy though when he spoke up how he grew up. He had a difficult upbringing with both his parents not around, just like me he lost his mother. The only difference is that he was younger, at just 12, he had witnessed his mother's death, he didn't go into details about that, I didn't push. Apparently Kgosi just recently got a South African citizenship, he was born and grew up in Botswana. That explains his deep Tswana accent but his mom was

from Namibia, got married to his Botswana dad. He spoke a lot about his mom that I only learnt later that his dad is still alive just he wasn't part of his life until recently. I listened without any interruptions, I just looked on, there was something in his eyes everytime he mentioned his mom. I understood that, I also miss my mother, she meant the world to me.

"There you have it all." he said after he was done. I wasn't satisfied, I wanted more and I had questions too, he said nothing about his love life or

siblings but he's tried and I don't have to push.

"For now, I am." I said with a smile. Like always he just looked at me. He then looked away and looked like someone who had the world on his shoulders, for a moment I thought he was regretting opening up to me.

"Kgosi?" I said grabbing his hand. He squeezed my hand before taking it to his lips and warmly kissing it.

"Are you coming back to the house?"

he asked.

"Are you also going to be there?" I asked him.

"I'll ask Sara to prepare everything for you, I want you to be comfortable." he said. Thats Kgosi for you, my Kgosi!

He left around 7pm, I wanted him to stay longer but shame he looked tired so I had to let him go. After he had left I got my medication then prepared myself for bed. I slept peacefully and dreamt about a very

comfortable future with Kgosi, one that involves lots and lots of children.

First thing in the morning I asked if I could go home and I was told to wait for my doctor. I asked what time he was coming, no one gave me a direct answer so I just stopped asking. I am tired of being here and thinking too much. I feel fine, I might experience stomach cramps, get agitated and emotional at times but they cant keep me here for that.

After my morning shower Itumeleng

came with Paledi, I was so happy to see them. They came with a wheelchair,

"Im sure you cant wait to see dad." Itumeleng excitedly said. I jumped off the bed to the wheelchair, I dont care how I look I want to see my father. I remember my stepmom said dad doesnt want to see me, I know that that was a lie, she only wanted to keep me away from him.

When we got to his ward he was drinking tea and reading the

newspaper, that's how I know my dad to start his day. Itumeleng took the tea from him as I couldn't wait to give him a hug.

"My child!" he cried out. I couldn't hold the tears, I almost lost my dad here.

"Come back ngwanaka, come back to your house, I'll come stay with you."

he added those words piercing through my heart, I can't bare to see my father beg. I should be the one on my knees begging for forgiveness, he's here because of my behaviour.

"Papa, I'll do anything you want." I promised him, things wont be easy because of his wife but I will do anything for my father.

"What happened to you? Why are you in gowns?" my dad asked, I didnt think of changing when coming here, I was just too excited.

"I am also a patient here, papa...I lost a baby." I told him straight out, I didnt want to lie to him and course him more harm. This is painful but I need him.

"Tjo, tjo, tjo, you are so grown up, you are even having miscarriages?" said a woman I didn't know, she was coming through the door.

"Rakgadi, please!" Itumeleng said. I have never met this woman before but I think I have an idea of who she is. If my guess is right she is one of my dad's sisters, the one that hated my mom so much that she made sure she was never accepted as a daughter in law ya ga Mehlape.

"Dumela sesi." she said to me avoiding Itumeleng. "Im your aunt, Rakgadi Mapula. You are so grown up and beautiful, you took after me by the way." she added with the smile on a face full of makeup, she had purple eye shadows mind you, heavy one still.

"Ai ngwanaka ke bo rakgadi 'ago bona ba." my dad said laughing. For the sake of my dad but bearing in mind what she did to my mom I hugged her. She was too loud but anyway she reeked of alcohol.

"I heard you are a nurse, you must find a job for your cousin Tshegofatso. He has matric!" she said as she held my hand, she went on, "One more thing ngwana 'a buti, loosing a baby is not child's play, after all this you need proper care so you are moving in with me!"

Aowa banna!

[8/27, 4:23 PM] Kelibo: Chapter
123>>>

I hardly know people from my father's

side of the family, they never loved nor accepted my mom. To them my mom was a witch that none of them even attended her funeral and I think thats one of the reasons my dad remarried his ex wife soon after that, he had no choice but to. My father has a house in Limpopo but I can count the few times I have been to it because my mom feared going there. Now this very same people wants me to be friendly with them and accept them as family? I dont know, I dont think I can. That just sounds like I am betraying my mom!

Dad and Itumeleng were besides themselves as they laughed while I battled with the idea of moving in with my aunt, the aunt I just met! Its does sounds ideal though but thats if I knew her, I mean we just met.

"That sounds like a good idea, it will give you time to know each other."
my dad said laughing a bit. He is not serious, he cant be!

"Dad, please I just agreed to go back to the house with you." I said with a serious tone in my voice, I dont want

him encouraging her. I know it sounds appealing to him that I know his family, it does to me too but this people hated my mom even in her grave, I cant pass that!

"Thats not a problem, I will be fine!"

"But dad..."

"He's right Lebo, come on. Give it a week maybe?" Itumeleng said. I dont believe this, are they really serious? I need to bond with my dad, we've been apart ever since my mom and I

need that father that I once had.

I know Itumeleng knows all the family members and everything about them but this is too much for me, I cant do it. Itumeleng and dad tried to persuade me into moving in with her. It started like a joke but turned out...I dont know. Would my mom approve? Besides her drinking, my aunt doesnt seem like a bad person though but I have heard things about her. I need to think. I excused myself and Itumelemg wheeled me back to my room, as soon as we were there I paced around.

"Itumeleng please, I dont think I can do this." I said still pacing.

"I totally understand, I have met your mom, a couple of times and she seemed like a forgiving woman. I've never hated her and I think she would want you to give this a try." Itumeleng said. He had a point but I was surprised that he has met my mom.

"You've met my mom?" I asked him.

"I was just a boy and liked following my dad everywhere even when he went out to meet this pretty lady." he said with a smile.

Stupid didnt know my mom was a home wrecker that's going to steal his father away from him!

"Okay, I'll think about it." I promised him, he gave me a hug then left.

Alone, I called Kgosi. He was home and sounded sleepy. He told me he didnt go to work, he didnt say

anything was wrong but I could tell he wasn't fine. I didn't realise how badly losing the baby affected him, lately he has been wonderful to me, taking care of me that I forgot to ask how he was doing. How selfish of me!

I couldn't even ask him as I was talking to him, I don't know how to. We never talk longer on the phone but today we did, he was telling me how he wants to be there for me. He wasn't really saying it straight out but I know Kgosi and I could pick out exactly what he was saying. After talking to him I put my phone on charger and tried to sleep. A while

later there was a knock on my door, I thought it was Itumeleng or maybe Paledi so I said come in and instead Gabriel came in. I dont want him here, that was my first thought but shame he had a blue eye on his right eye. I was mad at him but I couldnt help but ask,

"What happened to you?"

"Your brother punched me, he thinks I did something to you." he said brushing the dark skin around his eye.

"I am sorry!"

"Nah, I probably deserve it especially after everything."

"Okay Gabriel, what do you want now?" I asked him. I know he didnt come here to show off his blue eye.

"Come on I still care about you."

"Really Gabriel?"

"You'll be mad to doubt that."

Gosh, he has the nerve!!!

"Tell me something Gabriel," I said sitting up on the bed. He looked at me with anticipation. "When did you and Ntombi make your special baby?"

"Lebo please!"

"Nkarabe Gabriel!"

"Why? Do you want to hurt yourself even more?"

"We are done, why would I get hurt?"

"And what happened is in the past,
why open old wounds?"

"I want closure so answer me!"

"Fine! I slept with her on new year's
eve and a whole lot other times at the
house. We were not in a relationship
it was just a thing that that
happened!" he said and I so wish I
could slap him right now.

"Itumeleng was right to have given you a blue eye you are a jerk ass!" I angrily said to him.

"I was a jerk ass I admit, now I know what I did was wrong and I want you to know how sorry I am!"

"You are sorry? Sorry after everything? Just leave!"

"Lets talk, we can fix this."

"I said get out!" I screamed at him
throwing a pillow at him...

And...

There out of nowhere Kgosi stood at
the door...

[8/27, 4:23 PM] Kelibo: Chapter
124>>>

Tjo nna, Gabriel and Kgosi in one
room, this cant be good! I am not
hiding anything of course but I dont
think I can handle them both at the

same time, especially since I dont know what each one of them is thinking. If I had to guess I could say Gabriel looks like he is on some mission to get me back and Kgosi knows himself as the one and only in my life, still that doesnt mean thats all. I am scared but maybe I am just being paranoid, Kgosi knows nothing about Gabriel and me even though Gabriel being here might arouse unwanted suspicions, plus the look I have on my face spells fear, I can feel it. The rush of blood in my veins makes my expression scream "kgeke ba e humane mamohla" I'm not

saying I am a whore though.

"Mazibuko?" Kgosi said to Gabriel coming through the door. I felt like someone pinched deep in my ears as I realised that Kgosi knows Gabriel, how do they know each other? I wonder! I dont even want to ask in fear of raising any suspicions. Guilty people can be stupid yong, listen to me trying so hard to convince myself, like really?

"Kgosi?" Gabriel said with a bit of annoyance in his voice. I know he

doesnt like Kgosi but please he doesnt have to be this obvious. This could ruin me while he has a cushy life waiting for him at home with Ntombi.

I dont even know if they were greeting each other or just wanted me to know that they knew each other. I just wanted this day to be over and done with so I can look back on it and not believe what had happened. To my luck Gabriel didnt stay, he said something about fetching Mbali. I wasnt really listening as I expected a move from Kgosi,

talking to him in front of Kgosi was awkward and a bit uncomfortable but anyway thank God Gabs left!

After he left Kgosi gave me a kiss, a full tongue and all kiss, the one that claimed me to be his forever. If he had done this while Gabs was here I would have thought he was showing off but now I don't know, well with Kgosi you never know! Deep down I know he wants to know what's going on between Gabriel and me, if he doesn't ask I won't bother. After the kiss he asked how I was doing.

Seriously at times I do wonder what

is going on in that head of Kgosi, its scary not to know. He's hard to read with a straight face, he's good as he is actually putting up a porker face.

"Kgosi, how are you doing?" I asked him trying to get over the guilt, I somehow felt guilty for what Kgosi walked in on earlier.

"Fine!" he answered.

"I mean with the whole baby thing, how do you feel about loosing the baby?" I asked searching his face for

answers as he just went quiet. He pulled a chair and sat, he wasn't looking at me and I could tell I wasn't going to get anything from him, he's not a heart to heart conversation type of a guy anyway but still I felt as though he is bothered by the whole thing, if only he'd just open up to me. We are in this together, emotionally he understands as much as I do.

"When are you coming home?" he asked me reminding me of the decision that has been weighing heavily in my mind. Staying with him sounds ideal but it's not the right

thing to do and my family won't approve. Besides, this time I want us to do things right. We are starting all over, ra jola!

"About that, my dad is also admitted here. Kgosi I think he needs me and I have another issue too, my aunt wants me to move in with her. I dont know what to do."

"Okay." he coldy said. Not sure if it's a question or an approval.

"Thats doesnt mean then end of us,

right?" I asked him and all he did was agree by a face expression, raising both his eyebrows at me. "And please dont pack away my stuff or leave the country again, do you hear me?" I added. This time he just looked at me, "Kgosi?" I screamed out his name.

"Hmmm!"

"Do you hear me?"

Again he went quiet, I angrily folded my arms across my chest. He stoop up and placed his fingers on my jaws,

holding me to face him. I tried to fight him off me but he was strong. I couldnt even fight him as he strongly and forcefully kissed my lips. God, how I love a man who takes charge. I hate being the one to initiate sex in a relationship, I want a man who wants me even when he doesnt feel like having sex, touch me all over just for the heck of it. Oh, I cant wait to have sex again! I know I should be grieving for my baby and not fantasising but something inside of me tells me to embrace the few weeks of being pregnant and take everything as a lesson. I can tell you now that I am

not ready to be a mom and somebody's wife. It hurts but I will say this,

Loosing my baby was a blessing in disguise!

I am not being insensitive, a lot of positiveness came out of this. It brought Itumeleng and I together, mending my relationship with my father, gaining an aunt and tightening my relationship with Kgosi. And Gabriel? Well, I dont know what he wants.

Just after Kgosi left I got discharged from the hospital, I called Itumeleng and told him the good news. I decided I'll move in with my aunt, I want to know how things will turn out between us. I dont know her and I am not expecting a rosy relationship, there will be thorns and maybe too many, will see if they'll prick us or shape us but I am hoping for the best!

I got my prescription and did all that I had to do then waited for Itumeleng. I received a call from a very angry

Khumo who wanted to know why she knew nothing about me being in hospital, with all that's unfolded I had forgotten about her. That should make me a terrible friend, Khumo has been there for me when I had no one. I apologised and told her about my hospital visit, she felt bad and wanted to be the one to come get me. I told her I was waiting for Itumeleng to come get me, I dont even know where my aunt stays but I told her I would send her the address as soon as I get there.

Just after talking to Khumo I received

an SMS,

'I didnt mean to hurt nor dump you Lebo, I love you. A lot of things needs to be considered, for incase your boyfriend Kgosi is the founder of the company I work for...'

Thats how they know each other...???

[8/27, 4:23 PM] Kelibo: Chapter
125>>>

The rest of the message still goes on as he tries to explain, I only stopped

at the part where he mentioned how he knew Kgosi. I don't know what kind of business Kgosi is into, I just know he has money. He has been splashing it my way ever since I met him and greedy me accepted with both arms wide open, never bothered to ask but I think Gabriel just confirmed that Kgosi is a legit business man. But well Kgosi does look like a business man, a very handsome one at that!

I read Gabriel's entire message, he was talking about wanting us to fix things but it was more like him telling

me how much he loves me and how sorry he was. I really dont know how to feel about this, Gabriel did hurt me, badly, even after I tried to make him happy and thats something I cant just over look. I really want to make my relationship with Kgosi work, I might not love him as much as I love Gabriel but he has shown maturity in so many levels.

The last thing on Gabs message was,

'I think we are now equals, we both have partners, so what do you say?'

Hahaha... I will never agree to this madness. Me? Be a side chick to my side dish? Iyoh, I'd rather be very single and lonely than share Gabriel with anyone else, especially not with Ntombi. I want her to always be below me, her winning is not something I want. Sneaking behind Queen Ntombi? Imagine!

I dont have the energy to be replying to Gabriel's messages, I know that if I dare I will only be opening a nasty can of worms, he wont stop! Finally

Itumeleng came with my very excited aunt. Her excitement was very contagious, it quickly rubbed off me. I suddenly looked forward to seeing her house and meet anyone that she is staying with, hope she has children! I cant wait to bond with them.

Before we left the hospital I sneaked into the toilet and called Kgosi, I dont know if he was excited or bored with the news, his reaction never makes sense but hey he is my man and I am willing to stick with him.

My aunt stays at Attredgeville with her 2 daughters that both have 2 kids each, I was told she has a son who stays a couple of blocks away from here. Her house, my auntie's house? Well, its a 2 bedroom grey painted house that is so full of things I think she should throw out, she has a tv unit and a tv stand in one room, mind you the rooms are so small Kgosi's gigantic bed would fit and leave no space. The girls and their kids sleep in the 2 backrooms outside. Its not a bad looking house just it needs a few touches here and there. I was given one of the rooms inside the house.

As soon as I have settled in I called Kgosi again, I asked him to send a few of my things over. He promised to ask Sara to pack them for me and his PA will bring them over. I didnt mind that it wasnt him bringing my stuff its not like I didnt want to see him, Im not ready to introduce him to my family and I dont think our relationship is there yet. One more thing, I dont know how Kgosi feels about all that. After the phone call I send him and Khumo my aunt's address. I slept a bit but I dont think it was for a bit though, it felt like that but infact I had slept for 4 hours,

more than I have ever slept since I lost my baby. Today I didnt really eat anything, just some fruits at the hospital so I went to check what was for supper. There was no one in the house but I could hear voices outside, I went outside and before I could ask anyone what was for supper both my aunt's daughters and their children were eating, bunny chows...kota...sphatlo!

And I guess that's for supper!

They all looked at me like I just

walked out of a coffin at my own funeral, I dont know how that sound but ja I also thought I was spooky because of their looks. I seriously didnt just slowly walked out the house, I had ran out of here to ask a question but...

"Uhhh...where did you buy that?" I asked pointing at what they were eating. I dont think I wanted one though just to break the ice.

"Ko khoneng, se thoma ka R10!" one of the kids screamed. I smiled at her

and told her I think I will cook. They gave me crazy looks...

I went back inside the house and went to check the fridge. No wonder they are eating that junk, the fridge was totally empty! Just a few rotten bottles of mayonaise, jam, tomato sauce and an empty atchaar container. I got so mad and called Kgosi, I just threw everything at him, didnt care if they could hear me. I was so angry! Kgosi begged me to calm down and asked me to get a taxi to town he'll meet me there.

I did just that after I changed clothes. I found Kgosi in town, he didnt even ask what was going on. We went to Spar in Gezina, it was a bit late but when we got there he still told me to go by myself, he gave me his credit card though.

I walked to the entrance and grabbed a trolley. As I turned...there right in front of me, Ntombi and Gabs...
Kissing!

SIES!!!

It wasnt on purpose but I pushed my trolley straight into them.

"Oh my God, I am so sorry!"

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How was I to know there were people smooching behind me in this public place? Fake lovebirds! This a place where you have to be carefull, accidents happen. I only saw them with the corner of my eye and before I knew it kha boom! "My excuse"

And Ntombi was the first one to scream her lungs out as though she was hit by a car, trust her to throw a tantrum worse than Mbali's! People around us and even the one's that heard her screaming came running to see what had happened.

I pulled back my trolley wanting to really see if I had hit her, well she was the one in pain and I mean I have said sorry already, what else can I do?

"Oh no, she did this on purpose!" she screamed out pointing a finger at me.

God, woman you are not dead you are just being a drama queen. I thought as I rolled my eyes at her. But seriously I did do that on purpose and I might have hurt her, she was furiously rubbing her thigh.

"I am really sorry, it was an accident." I said in my most innocent voice and I meant every word!

"Dont pretend wena, you know you planned this as soon as you saw us!" she said angrily pushing my trolley

back at me.

"Stop it Ntombi, you are making a scene!" Gabriel said pulling her to him.

"And then wena? Cant you see what she is trying to do?" she said to Gabriel who wasnt even looking at me. It was like he didnt know me.

I gently turned my trolley and left Gabriel trying to calm Ntombi, I would never get used to them being together. I get jealous, over emotional, even just thinking about them gives

me a feeling that fills my chest with pain. I walked with tears filling up my eyes, I tried to put my focus back to the man who was waiting for me in the car. The one that undoubtedly loves and supports me, the one that I have lost a child with. I walked the aisles of Spar picking items wiping tears from my face. Why am I in love with someone who doesn't love me? Suddenly Gabriel appeared out of nowhere, I looked around trying to find his better half but he was alone.

"Hey, you are crying. I am really

sorry." he said coming to me with open arms about to give me a hug. His hands touched me but I couldn't allow it...

"Please don't." I said walking backward to avoid him.

"You are hurting, I can see that."

"Yes but this will be the last tears I ever shed for you."

"Lebo, I love you and I hate seeing

you like this."

"You love Ntombi too and you are with her..."

"Things with Ntombi happened so fast, before I knew it were engaged."

"You know what Gabriel I dont need your explanation or how you and Ntombi got engaged. All I want is you out of my life."

"Is that what you want?"

"Its what you chose." I said and wiped my tears dry. I know things look easy to him, I want to have 2 men at the same time and be selfish about it, not share them. I know its madness but thats what I want.

I continued shopping while Gabriel followed me trying to talk. I would occassionally hit him with my trolley and not apologise, he was in my way and I so badly wanted to hurt him. He ended up standing infront of me holding my trolley so I wouldnt push it further.

"Lebo, I know you love me too. Dont you miss what we had? The good hot steamy sex, me pleasuring you while on top of you, the screams you made and how you held on to me as you came, baby..." he spoke licking his lips reminding me of what we had. It was beautiful and I want it all back. He stopped talking and smiled at me, I found myself smiling back at me. He was sure as hell arousing thoughts that seemed so fresh in my mind, I would give everything to get all that back. I got lost in that moment that I jumped up as I felt the

heat on my left side. Kgosi was standing there right next to me. Twice in this awkward moment with Gabriel...

"Uhm... Kgosi I am almost done." I said shaking my trolley to get Gabs out of my way, he was still holding on to it and still he wasnt intending on moving. I could sense he wanted Kgosi to react, I dont get why he would disrespect Kgosi like this especially since he works for him. But Kgosi didnt do anything, he didnt even talk to Gabriel.

"Kgosi?" Gabs said realising he was being ignored. Kgosi just nod his head at him, at last he took the hint and left.

I finished shopping and gave Kgosi his credit card.

Outside Kgosi loaded the groceries in the car, I went inside the car and waited for him. I looked around to see if I can spot Gabriel's car or him, I didnt.

I jumped as Kgosi opened the door,

he banged it so hard as he closed it.
He was angry!

"Twice with this guy! Is there something I should know?" he asked breathing heavily as he leaned over at me.

"Nnno." I slowly said. I have never seen him this angry.

He placed his hand on top of my head and turned it, it was dark but I could feel and see his sharp eyes tearing at me.

Then, just like at the hospital he kissed me, harder this time.

Can he have sex with me already and maybe I will stop thinking about Gabs...

[8/27, 4:23 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 127>>>

People, you might not understand when someone says they are inlove, especially if you think the person they are after is wrong for them. Before being inlove with 2 men I had a plan,

find Mr Right and marry him. Well, things got a bit complicated I met Kgosi first, then came Gabriel, this 2 men bring something out in me and if I had to choose between them I wouldn't, infact I can't. Gabriel is like that toxic thing you are not suppose to have but yet want so bad, even if I get back with him there will be complication, aka babymama Ntombi. Hao gahlene bo le ntombi eya ngi nyanyisa!

You know when it comes to Kgosi, this guy is arrogant, well that aside but I do love the way he handles me. He is a rough rider with a gentle spot,

he is there when I need him, no excuses, no questions asked.

My King...

I was right under his brutal kiss as he tried to stuck his tongue deep in my throat. My body ached for him to fill me up even though I knew I wasnt ready, he knows that too...

He pulled away living me breathless and trying to get myself to sit properly in the seat. He held on to the steering wheel and stared at the emptiness infront of us.

"I've decided to step back and let you decide what you want." he said turning his head to me.

"Kgosi, are you dumping me?" I asked surprised as hell. This guy though, he just kissed me...!!!

"Dont call me!"

"So, how the hell do you expect me to go to you "whenever I had decided that I want you"?"

"You'll know what to do by then."

"You know Kgosi this arrogance self centred ego of yours will make you loose me, I am here with you, I love you motho wa Modimo!"

"I'll drop you off at your aunt's place."
he simply said and started driving.

I cried all the way trying to plead with him not to dump me, he didnt say he is but still Kgosi out of my life is the

worst thing that could happen to me, I need him! We lost a baby and we need each other more than ever now.

He dropped me off at my aunt's place with the grocery, he drove off without a word to me. I stood there crying as I watched his car lights disappear with the narrowing street.

"Mane Lebo o boile." my niece and nephews(I will call my aunt's grandchildren that) came running out. I grabbed them all and gave them a group hug, they giggled as their little

bodies squeezed against each other and mine. They didnt even notice I was crying. Children, what would have happened if I hadnt lost our baby?

They helped with the groceries, they were too many and heavy for them so they picked most of the thing one by one as I waited outside. It took forever though but gave me enough time to fix my messy face. After the last few thing I also went inside the house. My aunt was back and very excited to see me, she even said she will cook. I lied and said I had

something to eat in town. I took a bath and went straight to bed, I couldn't sleep and it wasn't because of the noise in the house but my heart was aching. Kgosi can't do this to me, I just can't take it. I kept on staring at his contact details on my phone, he said I shouldn't call him. Does this mean I had lost him forever? Everytime I thought of that I became really scared and frustrated. I still had my old phone in my bag, I took the old sim card out and insert the new one. I checked twitter and facebook, I had tons of messages. One that caught my eyes was from my aunt's

(mom's older sister) son, Thapelo. He said that I should call him, he had left his contact details for me. I called him right away and wish I didnt, I didnt check the time and the poor guy sounded sleepy.

"Thapelo, I am so sorry. Ke Lebo, I just got your message, I didnt mean to wake you."

"Oh no its fine. I just wanted to know if we could meet whenever you are free." he said. We arranged everything then hang up, I couldnt

wait to see Thapelo, we were very close growing up. He used to visit us a lot, even my dad liked him.

I fell asleep after 4am, I still have a few days off work so I can sleep as much as I like but that wont be today, I could hear noise. It was like people were screaming at each other. Eish, my aunt and her daughters, do they really have to argue so early in the morning? I tried to ignore their noise but I couldnt, it was getting too much. I put on my gown to see if I could do something but as soon as I opened the bedroom door I was shocked to

find 2 of my aunts (my mom and dad's sisters) throwing each other with rotten eggs. I just stood at the door motionless until they both saw me.

"Kelebogile, how could you do this to me? You dont tell me anything about yourself and you allow this people that hated your mother to help you." my mom's sister said making me feel like I had really betrayed my mom.

"Hahaha... You are speaking as if you are better sesi." my dad's sister said.

"Shut up wena, I was there when your family tossed my sister aside like she was nothing."

"And I was there when you slept with your precious sister's husband. Tell your niece about Thapelo, go ahead."

THAPELO!!!

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All this time! All this time I have been

angry and cursing my mom for being a home wrecker, I was questioning my mother's loyalty whereas the real culprit was my own father! He wrecked his own marriage and must have hurt my mother so, so, so bad, my mother had struggled with miscarriage after miscarriage and so my father impregnated her sister. Thapelo, just like Itumeleng they are both older than me, or maybe my mom was really at fault. What if she got my dad from my aunt? No, my mom would never do that but still this is something I wouldn't think my aunt would do either! I am confused,

Thapelo is my biological brother?
How many kids are out there that are just going to pop out claiming to be my dad's? Maybe I should go on facebook and ask people if they know Daniel Lesiba Mehlope, maybe one or 2 might claim to be his children!

I stood shocked looking from aunt to aunt, none of them moved but my mother's sister looked at me with tears running down her cheeks. I wanted to ask her questions, how, why? But I just couldn't stand looking at her, I went back to my room and locked myself inside. I wish my mom

was here so she could tell me what happened.

I sat on the bed as my aunts knocked and shouted for me to open. The noise they made earlier was nothing compared to what they were doing now. I know they think I might be doing something stupid in here, I wish but my mind is only on one thing, my dad. When they said men are dogs I didnt think that included my dad, I saw him as a superman who did everything right and could fix everything, now? I have never blamed my father ever since I learnt about

Itumeleng, to me he stood as the good guy all I did was put everything on my mom, who is not even here to speak for herself. But isnt that how things are done? Blame the woman!

I stood up and went to the door,

"Stop it, both of you! I dont want to talk to anyone of you, please leave me alone! Please..." I shouted as I cried. My mom's sister tried to talk but I screamed at her to not even dare. I dont want to hear her voice.

I went back to bed and cried myself

to sleep, when I woke up I went straight to my phone and called Thapelo. I asked him if we could meet right away. He was surprised but agreed. I want to get to the bottom of this with just the 2 of us.

After talking to Thapelo I finally got out of my bedroom and the house was now empty and a huge mess, I know I am messy myself but this is too much, my aunt has daughters capable of cleaning after themselves. I stepped over that mess as I went to take a bath and then got ready. I miss Kgosì already! Now, I don't have

anyone I can talk to!

I left while there was still no one inside the house, I took a taxi to town and walked to Mcdonald in van der Walt street where Thapelo and I agreed to meet. When I go there he was already inside waiting for me.

Guess what?

I had expected him to be alone but he was with my dad, I mean our dad and Itumeleng. Dont mind me I am used to being an only child. Seeing dad, I

almost, just almost turned back but I need answers and who better to give it to me than the man himself!

I slowly walked to their table as they all looked at me.

Itumeleng got up and gave me a hug that almost made me cry, he also knew about this and this means my whole life has been a lie. My dad, my mom, my brother(s), everyone has lied to me.

Thapelo also gave me a hug, dad just sat there smiling at me. We all sat down and exchanged greetings.

"Kelebogile, uhm...Thapelo told us he was meeting you so Itumeleng and I decided to come along as we...we...have something important to...to... tell you." my dad started as my brothers nod their heads in agreement.

"I know!" I said.

"What? What do you know?"
Itumeleng asked me. I looked at Thapelo and suddenly they just knew what I meant.

"But how?" dad asked surprised.

"That is not important, what I want to know is how you did dad. Did mom really break your marriage or you just couldnt help yourself?" I asked as anger raged through me.

"Lebo!" Itumeleng shouted at me but I just stared at dad. My father was shaking, he looked like he was about to get an attack but I was too angry to care.

I am inlove with 2 men at the same

time maybe I got this thing of multiple partners from my him.

"You've never spoken to me like that." dad finally managed to say. Its true though, I have shown nothing but respect to this man.

"Thats until I knew who my real father is, I mean the man behind this man that I have known all my life."

"I am still the same man that raised you, fed you and supported you. I have had my fair share of mistakes

too..."

"Mistakes daddy? You call all this a mistake?" I asked him as I pointed at me and my brothers. He opened his mouth to talk but I stopped him by raising my hand. "Tell me, how many of this mistakes are out there? Answer me, who knows, maybe I have dated one of them or worse slept with them."

What if that really happened???

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Children out there have become a statistic of being fatherless because of men like my father. I see these things at the clinic, you'd find a struggling mother who can't get a job because she has to take care of her children and depend on social grants, you look at the poor children who aren't developing well because of malnutrition then I have to excuse my father for being the kind of man that is an embarrassment to society? No, excuse me for putting my thoughts way forward but please do take them into consideration because life out

there is difficult. I do love my father, he has done so much for me but I dont think he deserve us. He has deceived and broke hearts, the word "faithful" its a vocabulary that doesnt exist in my father's dictionary.

"Can you my sons, excuse me as I would like to talk to your sister alone." my father said to my brothers. He wants to talk in this public place and alone with him I dont know what I am going to do or say.

"Dont be hard on the old man."

Thapelo whispered in my ear as he and Itumeleng walked away.

When I got here they had ordered burgers and since then none of them had touched anything but before my brothers left they cleared everything. Sitting on an empty table with dad felt like we were far from each but yet we were still in reach.

"I know how you must be feeling now, so many secrets coming out. You know I saw you as my little princess that I needed to protect but I went

about it the wrong way." my dad started.

"I dont want excuses papa, I want the real story."

"I loved your mom and still do, I know it was wrong chasing after her even though I was married... She gave me something that I never had in my life but still we couldnt get a child to complete us. The family, actually your mom suggested her sister carry our child. Back then ngwanaka we didnt know about this technology things, it

was for white people..." my dad spoke while looking at me. What he's trying to say is that what they did it's tradition but it doesn't make sense because I thought it applied to man, brothers can do that for each other. I don't even know how to take all this...

"So, what happened?"

"My family was against it, your mother's family loved it, your aunt didn't involve her husband and that was the biggest mistake. When Thapelo was born he thought he was

his then we were back to square one, no baby but by the grace of God you happened. Your birthday, a holiday to me and the happiest day of my life." he said with a smile and teary eyes, he went on, "Your uncle found out but he made sure he kept Thapelo away from us."

"You said you did your fair share of mistakes, what did you mean by that?"

"I havent done things right my girl, I lied to you and kept things from you

so many times."

"Is there more than I need to know then?" I asked him and all he did was shake his head no.

I am excited that Thapelo is my half brother but not sure if I believe my dad's story, his sister had said it like they did something wrong. Hope he's not saying all this to make himself look better in my eyes, he'll only be making things worse between us.

"So, who told you about Thapelo?" he

asked me.

"Rakgadi."

"Sometimes I forget how my sister can be, I think you should leave that house."

"Why?"

"I'll be surprised if you haven't bought anything yet, I know her." he said and we just both laughed.

I've seen how things are already but I want to stay there for a couple of days just to know my aunt better. I told my dad that and he agreed, he then called the boys, we decided to leave and Thapelo decided to drop me off at my aunt's place.

Oh by the way in just a couple of days it's my birthday, I asked them what they are getting me but they just dismissed that like it was nothing.

I left with Thapelo and on the way we spoke, I love and accept him as my

brother so we spoke a lot about us. He dropped me off at my aunt's gate, he didnt want to go in, I could tell he had issues with her and I couldnt ask, just not now even though I might have an idea.

I went inside the house and found Rakgadi cooking in her messy house. I greeted her and decided to clean, I wasnt mad at her but I wanted to hear what she knew about my dad and Thapelo. After cleaning she was also done cooking, I sat down with her as we ate, she is a fantastic cook.

"I met papa, Itumeleng le Thapelo today." I said after the awkward silence.

"Oh and how is everyone?"

"Good." I said then followed another long silent accompanied by our spoons clicking on our plates.

"Lebo, I am sorry about this morning."

"Ah, its okay Rakgadi, at least I know

now."

"So, how is that brother of yours?
Itumeleng?"

"He looked okay."

"Has he managed to sort himself
out?"

"What do you mean Rakgadi?"

"Ao, thought you knew that your
brother doesnt have money. That ex

wife of his cleaned him completely."

That explains why he cant buy his own car or house...

What really happened mara...???

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My poor brother! I have never thought things were this bad for him, I have always asked myself why he cant buy his own house. But still, this whole Itumeleng/Betty thing doesnt make

sense, how much money is he giving her? Surely he cant be this broke, my brother cannot afford to buy a simple cheap car though! Itumeleng, what is going on? And one thing I have learnt is that my brother is good at keeping secrets just like dad, whatever it is that he's going through I am never going to find out, at least not for now but if not from him Rakgadi here seems like someone who doesnt know what the word "secret" means!

"Rakgadi, what really happened?" I asked her.

"That brother of yours just like your father he is a womaniser. He fathered and paid maintenance for a child without Betty's knowledge and when she found out all hell broke loose."

"What did she do?"

"She questioned your brother about it, he told her everything and then asked her for a divorce."

"And then she took him to the

cleaners?"

"Yes but that's after he claimed not to be the father of Betty's 2 kids, Betty made sure she dig up dirt on him that the court refused him DNA tests. He lost everything to her, their house, 2 cars plus he's paying a hefty maintenance for all his 3 kids."

"Iyoh, Rakgadi I never knew that. I met Betty once, she seemed nice."

"Mang? That heartless bitch?" my aunt said as she wen on dishing

more dirt about Betty, she clearly hates the girl.

After eating I washed the dishes, Rakgadi said she wanted to go see her friend. I decided to sleep but luckily my phone rang, it was Khumo. Thank God she called! She wanted to come pick me up so we could go relax somewhere. It will do me good to go out. Just after the phonecall I went to take a bath to get ready, I don't remember the last time I had to dress up just to go out. It's not that exciting anymore though as I have left most of my good stuff at Kgosi's

place including my uniform, he hasn't said anything about them, yet. Maybe I should take that as an excuse to go shopping for new clothes, I still have Kgosi's credit card and maybe that might make him come back to me.

I didn't wear anything special just blue skinny jeans, a white vest and my black plastic sandals, it's not like I had any other choice, my wardrobe is limited. By the time I was done Khumo was already outside calling, this girl bathong. I grabbed my handbag and left everything lying around.

Khumo wasnt also dressed to the 9's but hey she looked really good. She was also in skinny jeans and flat shoes, she is tall but not like me. I am taller than the average tall woman you know, so if you think you are tall girl, shem you havent met me.

We exchanged hugs as she complained to me about me not including her in my problems. I apologised as we spoke about my misfortune all the way. I felt like having a drink or 2 but I cant drink with Khumo, her husband would kill me and besides she is driving. We

didn't even go to town, she decided that we should go to her husband's club, Big boy's corner. It's very nice and stylish, I hear it was decorated by Khumo's sister in law, her sworn enemy! Everybody has enemies even nice people like Khumo.

As soon as we found an empty table I ordered a cider, Khumo went for an energy drink, she wanted to drink as she tried to persuade me to go chill at her house. I didn't want to go anywhere, the vibe at the club was good!

I received a call from Nthabi, she wanted to see me. There goes my

night of fun, she is another boring person, pregnant and not drinking. How I miss Dinny!

Nthabi walked in after an hour, she looked really good in her maternity wear. Just seeing her like that made me sad. I was pregnant too, a part of me wasn't ready but maybe things would have been different. I see Nthabi and see a supposedly happy me! I should have given myself time to grieve for my baby.

I poured my heart out to the girls, I

wasnt drunk but talking to them and telling them about my problems seemed to help. I didnt want solutions from them, I just wanted them to listen to me and they did just that that I ended up pushing 3 cans of Hunter's gold away from me. Drowning my sorrows didnt seem like a great idea, I have my girls.

Nthabi shared some of her pregnancy experiences at least I didnt feel jealous, she seemed excited and not even once did she mention her abusive husband. Khumo expressed her fears of motherhood and as she spoke I found out that we had

something in common, she also had a miscarriage! We were all connecting as women sharing the hardships we've been through then out of the blue...

"How nice and cosy, huh? I am sure the topic is Dineo!"

I dont have to go on any further about who that is...

"So Nthabi you broke Kay and I so you could sneak back to her behind my back like you slept with

Itumeleng."

"Dineo..." Nthabi tried to speak but
Dineo...

"It doesnt matter Nthabi, you gave
him something I cant."

Jaw drop!!!

[8/28, 4:23 PM] Kelibo: Chapter
131>>>

Ai, this one, doesnt suit Nthabi shem!
Miss holier than though

#I_AM_FIXING_MY_MARRIAGE! I tell you Nthabi is the perfect image of a married nun, if that even exist. She is always out to do the right things, too quick to judge and put everyone in their place. There was no need to question her about sleeping with Itumeleng, it was written all over her face as we all looked at her.

I was beyond shocked, they both never gave me the impression they were an item or doing the nasty under the rugs. I have learnt to look up to Itumeleng as an older brother and double crossing my friends was the last thing I had expected from him.

Khumo was the most shocked, I guess just like me she had bought Nthabi's good-girl-image. Right now all I could think of was that day I found the condom in my house, Itumeleng had admitted it was his and Dineo denied ever having sex with Itumeleng. Tjo... $2+2=?$

"Nthabi is this true?" Khumo asked Nthabi who just dragged her eyes away from us. But Khumo though, questions wont solve anything.

"Dineo, there was no need for you to do this here." Nthabi said sounding like a very reasonable and fair human being, excuse the punt!

"I have spend so much time with you and you've never said anything. I love Itumeleng and I went to him thinking we could fix things then he told me about you. He just threw it in my face!" Dineo said with pain in her loud voice.

"I didnt mean for things to go this far, it just happen. I... I... Maybe I should

leave." Nthabi said as she got up. Khumo tried to stop her from leaving but just ended up following her.

Dineo and I were left alone and I think with what happened last time we are not on speaking terms. I also got up and headed out but Dineo grabbed me by my arm and went,

"Really? Is this how we are now? Strangers?"

"I dont want to fight Dineo."

"Me too, so lets get drunk and see if we could kick the heck out of each other after that."

I couldnt help it but laugh, I have missed this crazy chick! She also laughed, we sat down and just talked for a good hour before we decide to drink. And trust me we never mentioned Nthabi's name, I was dying to know the details and Khumo never came back but she called and explained that she took Nthabi home. I tried to call Nthabi but her phone

was off.

I am not trying to be heartless here but a part of me was excited about Nthabi's pregnancy, my first nephew or niece! I wonder if Itumeleng knows. I could see that Dineo was sad so I dedicated every Hunter's gold I drank to her and my future niece, trust me its a girl. An hour of drinking Dineo and I were very drunk or it was only me? I cant sip alcohol, every time the bottle hits my mouth I take it down like I am thirsty, I get drunk before everyone akere ga ke ipoponele dumpy!

Dineo started dancing, I watched her, she is a good dancer but I was so drunk I just couldnt hold myself I laughed so hard that tears came out of my eyes and right there I switched to crying. Dineo tried to comfort me but she just cried too, it felt so good though. After crying we went to the bathroom and washed our face, from there Dineo disappeared. I dont have her number and I dont have a ride home. I decided to turn to water to try sober up, I sat by myself and watched people dance.

"Beautiful with a phuza face." A tall fine good looking brother said to me. I smiled at him and told him to come sit next to me. He did.

"What a horrible pick up line!" I said to him.

"I know!"

"Then why use it?"

"It made you smile."

I smiled again. He smiled too, that went on for a few seconds then he kissed me. I didnt stop him, I kissed him too.

"I just want to have a good time tonight." he said after he pulled his hot lips from mine leaving me still wanting more.

"Me too!"

"Let's go."

"But I dont know you."

"Im David and you?"

"Lebo."

"Good, now lets hit it." he said as he pulled me up. We walked out the club with his hand stroking my butt, I felt like a dirty slut but well I didnt care!

Outside he was all over me, kissing me as we walked to his car. He drove a white Corolla quest, he said he'll

book us at the cheapest hotel around, he didnt exactly mention the word cheap but the place was. I dont remember much but I know he bought condoms somewhere, at least I didnt forget his kisses that started on the corridor of the hotel. When we got to our room, he pushed me to the bed, I fell on my back and watched him take off his clothes but left his underwear on. The bulge in those underwear just drove me crazy, I got up on the bed and jumped on him wrapping my long legs around him. I hungrily kissed him as he returned the kiss too. I still had my

clothes on but I could feel his hardness through the fabrics of my skinny jeans. I humped on him driving both of us to the edge...

"Take off your clothes." he instructed me through the kiss.

I got off him and...

"I cant do this." I said, he went,

"Eh wanyela..."

[8/28, 4:23 PM] Kelibo: Chapter

132>>>

I was still drunk but I wont let that make me wake up with an "OH MY GOD DID I REALLY DO THAT" situation. Yes, I am horny! Yes I want him but no thats not a wise decission. I have had a crazy life growing up, I have done a few one night stands but now I am grown up girl and I need to be wiser. Picking up random guys in clubs and heading to cheap hotels is not going to work for me, I aint that cheap and I am not about to stoop that low. Le ge nka nyela I will stand my grounds!

"I know this sounds crazy but please understand." I said looking at him. I wont deny the fact that David is attractive but it would have been different if we've met or have known each for a while.

"Come on, I'll pay if that's what you want." he angrily said.

"Just leave or I'll scream!"

"Do you know how much money I

spend coming here, my petrol, the condoms, this room?"

"I'll pay everything back then."

"Mxm, fuck you!" he said as he put his clothes on. He threw all types of nasty words at me, calling me names I think I deserve. I let him on and then had to turn him down.

He left the room and banged the door on his way out. I made sure he left the keys on the door, I have nowhere to go but sleep here tonight, so I cant

risk him coming back.

I went to the bathroom and let the hot shower water hit my body removing traces of David's kisses and touch. I haven't had sex in a while and I wasn't joking when I said I was horny, the steamy shower just got me even more excited. I turned the water from hot to cold, I leaned my wet body on the cold tiled bathroom wall and let the water hit my bare breast, I turned around and let it hit my back too. I bit my lower lip as the excitement built up inside me. I then stood in the middle and let the water hit my face, I licked my lips and rolled my fingers

around my hard nipples, moaning softly. Finally I let my fingers down between my moist hot lips, I parted them as I found my sensitive spot. I just dug deeper with my fingers, making circles, rubbing my clit with my thumb. That felt like thunder invading my whole body and tornado interrupting the rush of blood, simply put, that felt freakin' good. Ladies learn to satisfy yourself, alone!

I dried myself and put on my clothes, everything including my panty, bra and even belt. I am not going out, I want to sleep, I cant do so naked or

half clothed, I just dont trust the guy that paid for this room. He might lie and say he lost his keys, pay whatever amount they want from him and come back here. Just after thinking that there was a knock at the door, not a soft one. The loudest that shook the entire hotel building, I threw myself on the bed and covered myself with the duvet. I was bloody scare until I heard,

"Hey wena Kay, open this bloody door man."

Dineo!!!

I jumped off the bed kicking the duvet away from me, oh thank God. I opened the door and pulled her in, she was holding a bottle of wine and bottles of Hunter's gold. Like really how did she even get all that in here?

"How did you know I am here?" I asked her as she stumbled to the bed.

"I met this hot guy at the club and he asked if I was looking for you then he told me he left you here. Oh by the

way he calls you Sfebe sa maoto a matelle."

Fuck him for all I care, I never needed him anyway even though I am not fully satisfied. Men can be stupid mara, you sleep with them o sfebe, you refuse, still. Mxm, to hell man.

"And wena, why did you do the run on me?" I asked her.

"Your brother called me, I was so happy when I heard him say he wanted to see me and all he wanted

to say was that I should stay away from pregnant Nthabiseng. Can we please just drink my crapy life away?" she said then drank the wine from the bottle. I really feel bad for my friend, she truly love Itumeleng.

I joined her in her drinking, we even danced to music on her phone, screaming and shouting. We had a few knocks on the door and complains over the phone but that didnt stop us. We were both having men troubles and needed to offload, talking wasnt going to do much for us so let us party in peace and let our

voices be louder than our little music.

I dont know what time we slept or how we fell asleep, we were so out of it but I was the first one to wake up because I had to pee and when I got there, I unfastened my belt then pulled my skinny jean down and then...???

Were is my panty???

I swear I had it on last night, I remember putting it on after the shower. I ran out the bathroom door

to the bedroom.

"Dineo, wake up. I dont have my panty on and I had it on last night." I said crying and pointing at my bare punani.

"What the hell? You think I raped you now?"

"No... I dont know. Do you have yours on?"

"Ja and I wanna go pee."

She went to the toilet then...

"Kay, come in here."

I pulled my skinny jean up and went to the toilet. When I got there...

My panty was hanging on the window...

"I guess you drunk-washed your panty."

[8/28, 4:24 PM] Kelibo: Chaper
133>>>

Ke setagwa, yes! Call me that and I will buy you my favourite, Hunters gold and then drink it for you. I love drinking and partying, if I could I would do that every single day I would but I hate drinking to a point where I can't remember the things I have done. I know no one wants to bath and wear the same dirty underwear they had before, well I think I had to decide that after a drinking spree. Thank God I was with Dineo the entire night because if I was with a guy or Dawid I don't know what would be happening now but

still this doesnt make sense.

Dineo was laughing at me, I kicked her out of the bathroom. I know Dineo, I am sure she played some prank on me while I was fast asleep.

I took a quick shower then went back to the bedroom, as soon as I opened the door Dineo started laughing at me again. I was a bit mad at her but come to think of it the whole thing is funny. Ai!

Dineo also took a shower as I waited for her. We left the hotel after

breakfast, which wasnt even much.

Khumo called me and asked if I could come to her house with Dineo, she wants us to fix the mess between Dineo and Nthabi. Khumo le yena, I dont want to be in the middle of Nthabi and Dineo, they are both my friends and very stubborn even though the tension between them is getting to me. Ai, I dont even know what happened to what I had against them, they hurt me pretty bad. I told Dineo we are going to Khumo's for lunch, she didnt answer me, hope she doesnt get angry when she gets there

and find her frenemy.

I seriously hate not having a car, this life sucks! Now, I have to take a taxi and Kgosi had to dump me when I am suppose to need him more. But maybe being seperated is good for ur, it might help us appreciate each other even more. I miss him though, I really, really do... Still, I miss Gabriel too...

Oh snap out of it already!

I dont feel good about this, the fact

that I didnt sleep at home doesnt make things any easier. I partied and slept in this clothes, I had a shower but still...

Khumo is very lucky to have married in such a good family, I know she doesnt get along with 2 of Mpho's sisters but hey they got this big house from his parents, the pecks of marrying a last born. Well, that happens in black african families, white people sell their children their house, with them you dont get inheritance from a living parent. Okay, enough but the house is beautiful

though, inside and out.

Dineo and I found the gate wide open, as if we are going to drive in!

We knocked at the door and Khumo opened for us with a smile as always. We went to the sittingroom where Nthabi was, she had a cup in her hand but when she saw us she put it on the table. Dineo didnt react the way I had expected, she was calm, she even greeted Nthabi when she said down even though she did so with an attitude. Khumo offered us tea and biscuit, the room was quite

and awkward even the tea was very hot, I burned my lip and tongue several times.

"Okay, I am the one that asked Khumo to call you guys." Nthabi started, "I will start with you Lebo, I have wronged you and had come between a solid and happy friendship. We used to be so tight guys and I miss that. I am sorry Lebo."

I didnt expect that!

"Thanks Nthabi and I am sorry too."

"Okay Dineo, I know I have hurt you my friend, so bad. Will you forgive me?"

"Yes, you did hurt me and what's happened is in the past. I forgive you but under one condition." Dineo said and we all looked at her, she can be crazy this one.

"Okay." Nthabi slowly said.

"The one thing that came between us

was Itumeleng so if I cant have him you cant either." Dineo was dead serious as she looked at Nthabi.

"Dineo, I am pregnant, you cant expect me to raise this child alone. I need Itu!"

"What do you mean you need Itu? You've practically raised your kids alone while married to your slacky husband."

"This is not a game Dineo, Itu and I wants to raise our family together."

"You know Nthabi, I love Itu so much that just seeing you, my best friend pregnant with his baby makes me want to die. You betrayed me, you knew how much I loved Itu, you listened to me go on and on about him. I made plans for our future and now I cannot even bare think how hard you laughed at me everytime I was out of sight." Dineo spoke as she cried. I have seen the love she had for Itumeleng, she had life everytime she mentioned his name. I dont want to take side but I dont think breaking Itu and Nthabi is the answer for Dineo's

broken heart but anyway I dont want to get too involved.

"I understand all that but my relationship with Itu is different from what you had with him."

"Oh wow!"

Khumo and I just watched as the 2 went on and on. It was hard to listen to them or intervene.

"Nthabi, if you value our friendship

you will dump Itumeleng." Dineo said then got up, she looked hard at a quite Nthabi before she walked out.

Do you think Dineo is being fair...???

[8/28, 4:24 PM] Kelibo: Chapter

134>>>

I have had rough days that led to a tedious week. My life is not complicated, I dont have a man or "men" to turn my life upside down, the thing is I dont really have a life and staying at my aunt's has become straining for me, I mean I have

become a cleaner, a nanny, the cook and I support everyone financially. I buy nappies, baby formula, and even bought a few pairs of designer shoes, I am talking ka Carvela hle. They dont even hide that I am all that to them, for incase if the fridge is empty my aunt will scream at everyone in the house except me and her daughters will ask each other what's for supper, dropping hints for me.

I have gone back to work and oh God I really love my job more than ever now, I appreciate the little time spend away from them.

I have spoken to my dad about going back to my house but he's giving me the run around as if he doesn't want me to go back. It's my birthday tomorrow and no one seems to care, I mention it and some lame topics come up. Fine, I'll buy myself cake and champagne tomorrow! I'll even book myself at a hotel even though the last time I didn't come back home my aunt almost burst a vein telling me never to do as I please in her house. You should meet her girls, they get picked up by different cars everyday as their kids get dumped in my bedroom. Worst part one of them

got dropped off one morning by a garbage truck!

Today I got back from work tired but I came back here to cook the last pack of chicken in the fridge and bath the children. It breaks my heart to see them all dirty and even going to bed looking like that, besides I am the one that spends more time with them than their so called parents.

I put the kids to bed and went to take a quick bath, I just wanted nothing but sleep. I got into bed around 8pm

and by 10pm I heard voices in the house, it was my aunt and it sounded like she was mad as hell. I sat up on the bed to listen.

"Ngwana wa moloi, she comes into my house do whatever she wants, acts like she owns my house, lives freely and doesnt even pay rent..." that was my aunt in the other room going on and on, even a fool can tell that all that was directed at me. I did mention earlier that I had cooked the last pack of chicken in the fridge and the cupboards are empty. In other words thats her way of telling me to

go grocery shopping, she has never said it out like this and it hurts. I did shopping a few days ago and it's not my problem everything has dried out but still my aunt's words ripped through me like a knife. I had grown fond of her despite her flows but I cant stand this anymore.

I tried to avoid her but I couldnt, I sat up on the bed and cried. I want to leave this place but where would I go? I gave my house away, I messed up things with Kgosi, I am back to square one... All alone!

I tried to fall asleep but after 12 midnight birthday messages came pouring in, I tried to read them just to get my mind off my aunt, none of them interested me. I fell asleep throughout the tears and birthday wishes. I slept very late though but I woke up very early in the morning, packed my things making sure not to wake the kids up. I got a call from Thapelo,

"Birthday girl hope I am the first one to call you." he said sounding joyous.

I couldnt really share that with him, my birthday is ruined already thanks to Rakgadi.

"Hey bro." I said holding dearly to the tears and trying to contain my cracky voice.

"Heee banna, you sad because you are growing up?" he joked while laughing.

"Thapelo please help me, I want out of Rakgadi's house today, pleeease, please, please!" I pleaded.

"O-kay, that doesnt sound like a good way to start your birthday."

"I am packing everything that's mine right now and heading to work."

"Okay, I will come pick you up after work and we will take it from there."

"Thank you." I said then hang up.

I took a quick bath and did everything quick. I wrote my aunt a small note

and attached a few R100 notes on it. By 6am I was done and ready to leave, I made sure to sneak out with my bags without waking anyone up. 6:30 I was the first one at the clinic, I even managed to take an hour nap on the examination bed in the consultation room I work in and thank Goodness I managed to wake up before anyone could realise I was here. I fixed myself and went to make coffee in the kitchen, Sister boss, Bongwiwe came in and went,

"Sister Penelope, so you really dont want to wear your uniform neh?"

Damn this woman! I came to work wearing blue skinny jeans and white loose blouse, its not far from my uniform just the fabrics and shape. My uniform is at Kgosi's place and I never got the chance to get a new one since I cant go to Kgosi's place anymore. I apologised and went to my consultation room.

And...

On my desk there were flowers and a wrapped box.

Oh and a note saying...

'A beautiful birthday.'

Kgosi Kgosi.'

My first birthday present from the man I love...

[8/28, 4:24 PM] Kelibo: Chapter
135>>>

I could not believe Kgosi remembered my birthday, didnt even

know he knew about it. Well, I have mentioned it but I never thought he took what I said into consideration. Somewhere in his heart he has that soft-romantic spot, especially for me. This felt like something bigger and beautiful just happened in my life. Does this mean he wants me to come back? Should I make my move? Kgosi is everything to me, my life has been empty without him. I am not suppose to contact him, he had warned me and the card is just a card with no address, did he leave this here?

I dont know what to do now, I have to

thank him but I dont know how to do that. A part of me is scared of Kgosi, you never know what to expect with that man.

There was a knock at the door, I told whoever was knocking to come in. It was the security guy that always reserved parking for me when I used to have a car and I never gave the poor guy a cent, he was all smile.

"Happy birthday Sister Penelope."

Blame that name on Mpho.

"Thank you Thabo, but how did you know?"

"Oh, I let the gentleman in, he told me its your birthday." he said with a teasing smile.

"Gentleman?" I asked with a huge smile.

"Tall, dark, handsome and a very expensive suit."

That is obviously Kgosi, my man. I took out my purse and gave Thabo R50, he gladly took it and left. I smelled the roses and smiled at the image of Kgosi walking into my office, why wasn't I here to see him?

"Damn! I wanted to be the first one to give you your birthday present."

Gabriel!

I quickly and accidentally tossed Kgosi's flowers into the bin next to me as I watched Gabriel holding the

bunch of roses, the same as the once I just got from Kgosi. Shit!

"Ei son, didnt mean to scare you." he said laughing.

"What do you want?" I angrily asked him even though I was fighting my lips not to curl into a smile.

"That must be from King, he's the only one that could beat me to it. Well, he got the girl."

"I asked you a question."

"Its your birthday baby girl, is it a crime to celebrate with you?"

"Fine, thanks."

"Okay, I am just going to leave this here then." he said putting the flowers on my desk. I was happy he was here though, I couldnt show him still. Gabriel is my weakness and I am pretty sure he knows it. "Come on girl, give me a hug." he said spreading out his arms for me. Without hesitating I

went round my desk to get into his arms, I hugged him by the neck as he placed his hands on my waist. He slowly troked my waist with the tip of his fingers sending shivers and tingles between my thighs, yeah down there. I wanted him to kiss me so bad, I remember his kisses, the feeling they gave me. I found myself stroking the back of his neck, as he pressed me against him. I wanted things to stay like that but it cant, he's with Ntombi and I dont want to be a sidechick. I quickly pushed him away from me, I nervously fixed my clothes. He walked to the door and said,

"I still love you."

I just laughed, it was stupid for me to that but what else can I do?

Responding doesn't seem right either.

I rushed back to my chair, my knees were too weak to carry my trembling body. If Gabriel continues doing this to me I swear I will give in, I miss him and damn I am sexually frustrated, I need help. Touching myself is good but it's not the same as being touched by strong hard hands, that grip that hurts and excites at the

same time. God? What do I do now? I got Kgosi's ruined flowers and put them in the water, I threw Gabriel's in the bin. Out of guilt!

I started work late, I even skipped tea time. I actually want to loose a bit of weight, I have gained due to the pregnancy and staying at my aunt's didnt help, I ate pap elke dag.

I didnt work much though, my body was tired from lack of sleep. I even went to help sort out files just to avoid seeing patients. By lunchtime Bongiwe called me to her office, I

guess she realise I was dodging work. I didnt really care though, so far my birthday was great. I dont need cake or my so called friends to have a great birthday, not even my dad had said anything. Anyway my day has been made already.

I got to Bongiwe's office, she was with Mpho and some of my colegues. They wanted to give me money they all collected for my birthday and my stay in hospital. It was enough to get me some designer shoes!

I thanked them and gave them hugs.

They had bought pizza and drinks, we ate as they tried to sing me a terrible happy birthday.

By chaile time Thapelo was already at the clinic, he went in to use the toilet while I sat in the car. He was in there for a while that I fell asleep and by the time I woke up the car was parked outside my house, my old house which looked new because of the few changes. It's been renovated!

And there was my dad, my brothers, my friends and neighbours singing

happy birthday to me.

I got out of the car and my dad gave me my house keys back.

"Welcome home my princess!"

I am back!

[8/28, 4:24 PM] Kelibo: Chapter
136>>>

I have had a wonderful day today with roses from 2 of the best people in my life and pizzas but the fact that all I

got from my friends and family were just SMSes didnt sit well with me, it never crossed my mind that they might be brewing something behind my back and this is not just something small, they brought that sunshine back in my life. As for getting my house back, that was the last thing on my mind. I wanted to come back and had hinted about that several times to my dad, I told myself he didnt want me coming back because he never entertained my hints. Sneaky old man!

Wow, my house looks different and

bigger, I loved this house and I just fell inlove with it all over again. Im glad the renovated it, otherwise I wouldnt be impressed. I couldnt wait to go inside and see the changes. They all gave me hugs as they dropped hints about the inside of the house, making me more curious. I couldnt help but notice that my stepmom and her daughters were not there but Paledi was. And oh, Dineo wasnt there either, well I dont blame her as both Itu and Nthabi we here acting all lovey dovey, holding hands and rubbing Nthabi's baby bum. I havent really spoken to her since that

intervention day but she did send me a birthday message. I have to check on her, she needs me.

Finally it was time to go inside the house! Oh my... Almost everything has been changed, the kitchen, sittingroom and an added dining room, the bathroom and my bedroom that had a little walk in closet that I couldnt stop screaming at were amazing, infact the whole house was but my bedroom... Even though the sitting and dinningrooms were full of decorations for my party I still loved the new couches and chairs. Did dad

do this alone? If not, I sure as hell know that Itumeleng wasnt involved.

And guess what?

My 2 brothers had build themselves 2 bedrooms and a bathroom outside. Seriously, I cant wait to start life with my 2 older brothers. If they havent thought of this I would have made them move in with me one way or another!

After all that the party started, I was so happy to see people I havent seen

in a while, my neighbours, old colleagues and former school mates. This was the best surprise I ever had, the presents were epic, didn't even open them and I had to cut the cake early because my dad and some of the guests had to go home early. After the cake I walked my dad to his car.

"Thanks dad, for everything." I said as I gave him a big hug.

"I wish I could do more though." he said.

"No, papa I am happy with this!"

"I feel so bad ngwanaka, I just want to give you everything." my dad said and I think he was crying. I have been so hard on him, I think I have pushed him to try and prove himself more to me. I dont want that, I just want my happy and healthy father back and the strong bond we had. So what, if he's lying to me about himself and my aunt, I love Thapelo and I am grateful that he is my brother. I lost my mom and I cannot loose my

father over something that I cannot change, it's in the past and it's given me 2 brothers. My mother lived with that and I will carry on from now. We said our teary goodbyes as he got into his car. Since my dad remarried we have never ever had this kind of conversation and it felt so good to know that I am still his princess.

Before going back to the house I decided to call my aunt, she's been sending me callbacks ever since I left work. I guess she thought I was joking in the letter I left here and I wouldn't blame my dad and brothers

for not telling her about tonight, she would have ruined everything. Her phone rang once and she picked up,

"Kelebogile, what did I ever do to you? Huh? You just leave like that as if I have been mistreating you. Is that all I get?" she just jumped in like that. She knows why I left but she is going to act like nothing happened.

"Rakgadi, I think it was time for me to leave."

"Without talking to me?"

"I am sorry Rakgadi." I said just to get her off my back.

"No, I wont take that. Where are you, I think you should come back home so we could talk this through."

"Aowa Rakgadi, I cant."

"Ke tsebile, I knew it man! you are just like your mother. I dont even..."

You know what its my birthday and

its been a great day so far, I dont need this! I hang up on her! She wont call me and I am pretty sure she used up all her callback so I dont have to switch off my phone.

I went back to the party and drank like crazy, I was not comfortable drinking in front of my dad so here goes. Khumo joined me as her poor husband watched on, Itumeleng forced him to drink, he made the "I am driving excuse" but I told him they can sleep over, I didnt have to say more. I received an SMS from Dineo apologising for not coming. My poor

friend!

The party still went on but lacked something or someone, just to spice thing up for me. I took my phone and send an SMS,

'So you are not coming to my birthday party? -_- "

'Coming over!' he replied...

[8/28, 4:24 PM] Kelibo: Chapter

137>>>

Yes, you've guessed the name right its Gabriel! I know I will be judged and trust me I wont even try and justify my actions. I just want companionship for the night and nothing else, maybe we can clear the air and maybe... Ntombi and I can be friends. Well, I dont see that last one happening! People are already living, Thapelo, Itu and Nthabi have already left for bed and I am not ready to stop partying yet. Me, Khumo and a few other people were still drinking even though no one was dancing to the loud music anymore.

Gabriel send me an SMS,

'Im outside.'

I went outside the door and he was just there outside the with his back against the door and with his hands in his pocket. He smelled like he just came out of the shower.

"Hey, come in." I said. He slowly turned around with a smile, I smiled back at him as he pulled me outside.

"Can we sit outside for a bit?" he spoke as he still had my hand in his. We went to the garage and sat on the boot of Thapelo's car.

"I didnt think you'd come." I said.

"I could never say no to you."

"If that was true you wouldnt be with Ntombi. You really hurt me Gabs."

"And I believe I have a heart made out of stone."

"And what's that supposed to mean?"

"You lied to me Lebo, I am still not sure about the baby you've lost."

"Maybe it was a bad idea inviting you over." I said and got off the car. I looked at him and all he said was,

"Maybe."

I cannot believe I called him here for him to insult me. I had thought or at

least hoped to reach some type of understanding but I guess I was wrong! And all this goes to show that he does love Ntombi, he has made his choice and I should accept that and forget about him. I wasn't that drunk as I was very aware of everything, I promise you I won't dare cry for Gabriel, I'd rather drink upon my sorrows and wake up to a bright new day of no more Gabriel. I left him there and went back inside the house, the music had died down and people were sleeping on my brand new couches, Khumo and her husband were nowhere to be seen. Instead of

going to bed I switched off the lights and went to the fridge. I took out a bottle of wine and drank out of it in the dark, it wasn't that dark as the outside light was on and the kitchen curtains were open.

I watched as the door was slowly being pushed in, it was Gabriel. I ignore him even though his presence is unavoidable, I continued drinking, he walked in closing the door behind him with his heel. He sat next to me and grabbed the bottle from me, he drank from it then placed it on the kitchen counter. We exchanged the

bottle in silence, I was the last one to finish the last few sips. He shook the bottle then put it down. He moved closer to me and started kissing and sucking on my neck.

"Gabriel?" I said, he moved his lips to mine as a sign of shutting me up.

We kissed from slow to a bit of a fast pace, he got me out of my blouse and released my breast out of my bra. He circled his fingers around my nipples as he brought his hungry lips back to mine. I had wanted to have sex in a

veeeery long time and I am not about to say no now. I let him go on as his lips went to my nipples and his hands to unzip my skinny jeans as I held on to his head pressing it against my nipples. He sucked, rolled his tongue around them and bit a bit. He pulled my skinny jean down along with my panty, he let go of my nipples and went to take care of my wet self. He first used his fingers by just rolling them on the outside, teasing me as I yearn to be filled. I wanted him right there and then, didnt even care about the people sleeping on the couches. I spread my thighs apart wanting to

give his fingers more access, he teased me like that until he finally slipped in one finger, two, three then he traced his tongue outside before he took out his fingers and just ate my pussy like crazy. I wanted to scream as I tried hard to cover my mouth with my one hand as the other was holding on to his head. He stuck his tongue deep in me as his lips tried to swallow my pussy lips. I couldn't take that, I wanted to come but not like this, I want him to fill me.

I pushed his head away from me and I think he got the message as he got up. He unzipped his pants and

pushed them down, he didnt take them off. He even had a condom with him, he came prepared I see.

He put it on then pulled me up to him, I wrapped my legs around his waist then lowered myself on him. He just slipped in and we went on bumping and humping on each other as he held on tight to my hips, our breathing became faster but we made sure not to alarm anyone as I increased my pace on top of him. I tightened my legs around him as I came, I could also feel his body tense up. We both came hard, we just held

tightly to each other before we let go.

I gave him a piece of tissue to take off the condom, he put his jeans back on.

How could I be so stupid?

"So now you are going back home to Ntombi?" I asked wishing to die.

[8/28, 4:24 PM] Kelibo: Chapter
138>>>

"Come on now, we had sex and I

never promised you anything."

Gabriel said sounding like he didnt give a care about me, doing more damage.

In my life I have had good and bad sex, I have faked orgasms while screaming so loud just to a guy's satisfaction, had sex with small penis I couldnt feel inside of me still pretending it was the best sex I ever had but trust me I have never ever felt this way about any of them. I didnt not feel used, dissatisfied or bad about myself, I just felt a moron! I dont need to go into details about that but trust

me I felt just as deep. I let this stupid-horny-fool strip me to my panties, sucked and fucked me like a prostitute, only a prostitute get paid for her trouble while I dont get nothing. He didnt even bother taking off his clothes, he unzipped and did me!

I marched to the door and opened it as the fresh air from outside cooled my body. I didnt speak, I just motioned at him with a finger to just beat it! He folded his arm across his chest and leaned against the kitchen counter. Oh, he thinks I am being

unfair? Well, I live here!

I went back to him and picked up my clothes.

"Goodbye Gabriel and I wish you a happy life with Ntombi." I said calmly surprising myself, I was very angry to be acting that cool but what is the point of fighting with him. I wanted the sex, we both did but I cant stomach the fact that we did it behind Ntombi who is eagerly waiting for him at home. I cant be Gabriel's side chick!

"Will you just let me talk." he said softly behind me. Whatever he has to say wont make Ntombi disappear. I just walked to my bedroom and shut the door, I fell on my big beautiful bed and wept.

I totally have no direction in life, especially regarding my love life. For all I know Kgosi might have moved on with some one else, I say that because I know Kgosi has an appetite for sex and a huge one at that. Someone like that wouldnt spend more than 2 days without it, he has to get it from somewhere while I

am here feeling guilty for being satisfied by Gabriel. That's a lie, I dont feel anything more than that.

I fell asleep in the wee hours of the morning and slept until 1pm. I was tired and stressed and thank God no one bothered me. I went to take a bath, the house was empty and clean. It must have been cleaned by Nthabi. I took a moment to admire the new furniture, I didnt feel as excited as I was yesterday. Today, my heart was heavy, I dont know what I have done to deserve this crappy life.

I took a long soothing bath hoping to relax. It didnt do much.

After the bath I went back to my bedroom to get dressed and fix my hair and a bit of makeup. I wanted to sleep again but I decided against it.

I went to the kitchen where I found Thapelo eating, thought I was alone.

"Hey bro." I said with a smile, it sounded weird somehow saying that to Thapelo. He also smiled back as he replied. "You going out today?" I asked him.

"Nah, wanna watch a game on tv."

"The whole day?"

"Probably, why?" he asked suspiciously.

"Because," he shot me a dry look, "I would like to borrow your car." I said.

He didnt say anything, he just reached for his pocket then handed me his car keys. I murmured thank you then rushed out. Okay, I will get

into details of what Thapelo drives and does for a living some other times, now I have to go.

I got into the car and checked my phone first, I had a few messages from Gabriel and callbacks from my aunt. I put my phone away and drove from Kirkney Village to Nkwe Estate. I have to see Kgosi, we need to straighten things out today! I got there and parked outside, I still had the keys. I opened the gate but went to knock on the door. There was movement inside, I looked around as I waited, my heart pounding.

Everything was still the same, a clean yard, lawn mowed to the ground, bright flowers and trimmed plants. A home where I wanted to have a family.

"Kelebogile, hi!" that was a happy looking Sara. I greeted her back as she let me in to the kitchen.

"Sara, I am here to see Kgosi."

"Kgosi? Kgosi hasnt been here for a few days."

"Oh?" my heart sunk. "I better go then."

"No, dont be silly. Join me for a cup of tea," she said already pouring the tea in 2 cups. "I have heard about the baby, I am so sorry. It really threw Kgosi off the wagon, I can tell you he hasnt been himself since then."

"I didnt realise."

"Since then he would come here and

lock himself up in your bedroom for hours."

"Is he at work now?"

"Ao, kante when last did you see Kgosi? He bought another house in Irene, I go there occassionally to clean."

I didnt know that.

"You do know that Kgosi is property developer in his spare time, right? He buys, fixes house, sell or rent them but he never said anything about this one."

Everything that Sara is saying is new to me, I dont even know what type of business Kgosi is into.

Anyway since Sara is so nice and happy today maybe I can fork out some info from her...

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First of all I didnt know what the miscarriage had done to Kgosi, he never showed any emotions or said anything to me, he wasnt even

shocked when he realised that I was pregnant. He was there for me, he visited me at the hospital and he never questioned me. He might look strong outside but he is only human too, I did question his feelings though but nothing came out of it. So he thought the best way to deal with this is to break up but deep down he knew he was actually cutting ties with me. I might not have mentioned it but I did try his cellphone, it always rang once and it went straight to voicemail and that could mean one thing, he blocked my number. The only links I had to him was his

cellphone number and this house,
now I cant get hold of him and he has
moved.

"Do you by any chance know his new
address?" I asked Sara.

"Nope, I cant even take you there, the
place is still new to me."

"His office address?"

"Never been there."

"I see." I finally said throwing in the towel. There is no use, its over! The only thing to do is wait for him to come back and I dont see that happening anytime soon.

"I can see that your relationship with Kgosi puzzles you and I can also see there is a lot you dont know about him." Sara said refilling my cup of tea. I didnt see any point in denying what she just said, its true. The few things I know about him is part of his life he told me about and that doesnt include his love life and business or his recent life.

"I can tell you are a good girl Kelebogile, I had my doubts at first but... I want to tell you a bit of what I know about Kgosi but remember there are 2 sides to each story." she said catching my interest, I positioned myself to listen to her. "I started working for Kgosi 10years ago, he was young, just bought his first house. I started cleaning his new houses as he paid me R200 for each until he decided to put me on his payroll. I started spending time with him, moving with him each time he bought a new house and I saw the

kind of lifestyle he lived.

I never approved but he was always the quite one so I couldn't talk to him. In the years I have met Kgosi, I can tell you he has never had a girlfriend but..." she paused to look at me, she sipped her tea. I waited impatiently for her to go on. After a few seconds she did, "a string of woman came in and out of his life, at times he had more than one, at the same time." she whispered the last part then looked at my reaction. Of course I was shocked, I knew Kgosi had different sexual desires, if I may call it

that but orgies? That never crossed my mind.

"Does he still do that?" I asked.

"Come to think of it, its been a while since I saw anyone but as of lately he's been very busy."

To be honest the shock wore off me quickly, I have seen the way Kgosi has sex, its calculated and with a bit of torture. It wouldnt surprise me if that kind of person was into orgies...

"So, what do you think he does everytime he goes upstairs?" "I really dont know, I go up there everytime he leaves but your things are as I know them."

"Can I go and check plus I want my uniform." I asked and Sara gave me the go ahead. I wont take my things, I might take a few things that I might need though. "Before I go, when you cleaned up after him and his...uhm...other women what did you find?" out of curiosity. Sara laughed

before she went,

"Nothing, he is a tidy man."

That much I know.

I went upstairs to the bedroom, it was clean and spotless. I dont know what is it that I am looking for that Sara couldnt find, I know she doesnt take short cuts when she cleans. I went through my clothes and picked the once I wanted, I dont know what happened or where it came from but something fell on me. I almost

screamed! It was an photo album, I picked it up and went to sit on the bed and looked at it. It had lot of photos of an infant that I knew was Kgosi, in most of them he was with a woman that I believed was his mom. I went through them as I saw photos of him from his childhood up until he was a teenager, he hasnt changed much, the cold eyes were there and he had a smile in every photo he was with his mom. I went through the album then there were a few blank pages, I skipped the pages then...

A picture of me...

In my graduation gown... He must have taken it from my house.

In that same page there was his graduation photo but between that photo and mine there was a baby scan.

Our baby scan.

At first I didnt understand but something told me that the blank space in the album meant the end of

an old life and the beginning of a new one.

Kgosi wanted a life with me.

Just the thought made me get up, grab my clothes and ran downstairs, I didnt see Sara so I just ran to the car and drove back with confussion in my mind and tears.

When I got home, after parking the car I went inside the house, my 2 brothers were in the kitchen.

I just stood at the door and cried, they both came to me.

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All of us, each and everyone of us leads different lives followed by pasts that we might or might not be proud of. What I have heard from Sara and what I have seen in the bedroom didnt go together, Kgosi doesnt strike me as someone who would sit down and put a photo album together. The orgies? Yes, that

I can see him in them. Do I still want him? That is where the confusion gets worse.

As much as I was confused I felt a sense of safety I have never felt in my entire life, being in the arms of my 2 angry brothers gave me that. I say they are angry because they were fuming demanding to know what got me in a pool of tears. Believe me, according to them they are ready to kill and bury whoever got me in such a state.

I come into my relationship with

Kgosi with a rocky past, I am not perfect but what I was is short of nothing to what Kgosi was or is still is. My past life: I hated being told how to live my life, had my first drink at 16, engaged in a string of sexual partners with one night stands. I never really had a boyfriend but I grew up from that then I met Kgosi and Gabriel. I taught myself to love through them.

I hang on to my brothers as I cried and searched my mind for a way forward. The question that haunted me the most: what do I do with Kgosi?

"I think I need to go lie down." I said releasing my arms. They both looked at me questionably.

"Are you sure?" Thapelo asked me. I nod my head yes at him.

They let me go even though they were not satisfied, I just didnt have anything to tell them and had to think of a story to spin them.

I know I wont be able to sleep, I just sat on the bed and thought hard about Kgosi... I have to speak to him

but where or how do I find him? I stayed in my room for like an hour trying to think, it doesnt matter how disgusting the thought of orgies is to me still I loved Kgosi, I dont think that will change just over night.

I heard sounds of plates in the kitchen and realised that I havent had anything since my party, I was bloody hungry!

I went to the kitchen and found Itumeleng busy with lunch. He looked up at me from slicing the cucumber and went,

"I knew that that will get your attention."

I heard a laugh and it was Thapelo coming behind me.

"I guess you are feeling better now."
Thapelo said giving me a hug.

"Hope its not Gabriel, I gave him a beating the last he messed with you, you better stay the heck away from him too." Itu said pointing at me with

a knife. If only he knew that Gabs was just here last night.

"If its not him then you will beat the heck out of this one too?"

"Ahhh...so its a guy?" Thapelo cheerfully pointed out.

"And where the hell does he come from so soon after Gabriel?" Itu asked as I shot him a nasty look.

"Come sit down, I think its time we

had the talk." Thapelo said pulling out a chair for me. They both laid out my lunch in front of me, they sat down, Thapelo went first,

"I dont really have that much experience with women but one thing I can tell you, dont trust men, except us here because we are not going to break your heart."

Then Itumeleng,

"He's right, you are and you will one day meet the right man that we..." he

said pointing at himself and Thapelo,
"are going to have to approve off
first."

Thapelo:

"Right now, its time to learn from your
previous relationships' mistakes."

So, thats how "the talk" goes?

This 2 are just having a field day
mocking me, I have serious
relationship issue to deal with but I

think even though I am hurt I can distance myself from Gabriel now on.

I listened as my clueless brothers went on, the way they where going I could tell they are the ones that needs "the talk".

"Okay just tell us about this new guy of yours." Itumeleng said and Thapelo added,

"Ja, we want to know what kind of a guy he is before we meet him."

Oh no, this is where I draw the line. They might dish out their lame advices all they want but discussing my relationship with them is no go area.

"Okay, this is going way too far now and very uncomfortable." I said taking my lunch to my bedroom. They shouted behind me,

"Tell him he's dead meat if he dares hurt you."

And some other crazy stuff as I shut

the door, I leaned against the door and laughed so hard I almost spilled the juice in the glass that I was holding. I went to sit on the bed and ate, the food was good.

After eating I peeked through the door and listen to their voices, I heard nothing. I quickly ran to the kitchen only to find Thapelo there, I almost ran back before he saw me and laughed. He knew they were saying crazy things to me earlier, he continued laughing. I put my plate on the kitchen and took the wet dish cloth, I hit him with it and he splashed

the dirty water in the sink at me. I screamed as he laughed,

"Hello!"

That was Dineo screaming at us standing at the door. We stopped and looked at her.

"Wow!" that came from Thapelo and all he got from Dineo was a huge smile.

Oh no Dineo!

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Love at first sight my foot! Dineo had loved and adored Itu with all she had and still head over heels with him, no matter how bad or how many times he has hurt her she would always have hope and keep looking back and put all her focus his way. So she is a long shot from recovering from that heartbreak and now she cant be mixing any of that with Thapelo. Thapelo is Itu's brother for heaven's sake, you can never ever date or cross this 2, brothers and friends,

keep away ladies. I dont think Itu would mind them dating since he never loved Dineo but I dont approve. I want Dineo to be happy with a good guy who will love and respect her for who she is. Don't get me wrong Thapelo is not that bad for her but not in this lifetime. Things happen and nothing ever goes according to plan. I know how all this goes, I have been the centre of 2 guys and look how it is now. If she gets involved with Thapelo I know it would be to spite Itu and she is just going to hurt herself even further. Revenge is not a dish best served cold where matters

of the heart is concerned, this is not just suicide but my girl is going bungee jumping without a rope. It's obsession mixed with emotions all about to explode in her pretty face.

I wouldnt blame Thapelo if he fell for Dineo, she is a crazy beautiful fully figured yellow bone girl who doesnt let her weight get in the way of her ambition even though she has been on diets ever since I have met her, none of which she saw through, she never thinks before she talks and fun to be around. She has had her fair share of failed relationships that

none ever lasted for a year or even 6 month and she has never met anyone as Itu, she always says that.

As for Thapelo he is the total opposite of what Dineo wants in a guy thats why I think Dineo should stay away. He is an engineer at a mine in Brits, has a house there that he is now renting out, in short Thapelo is your typical boring nerd who drives a Q7 and a Mazda 3, nice cars but still... I have never seen or heard that he has a girlfriend, always busy.

So, now it's up to me to make sure that Dineo's plan doesn't go through. I looked at both of their happy faces and I wanted to do something just to make sure that they don't end up together and alone but before I knew it Dineo had shoved what looked like my birthday presents into my arms and went straight to Thapelo. I was left trying to hold on to the paperbag that had things falling out. It seemed like she and Thapelo already knew each other as she got to him and went,

"Did you get that music you promised

me?"

"Of course, sit down." Thapelo said ushering her to a chair at the kitchen counter as he got his laptop that was not far from where Dineo was sitting. Before he even sat down next to her I threw the paperbag and its falling content on the kitchen counter and positioned myself right where Thapelo was about to sit, forcing Thapelo to take a chair next to me so I was sitting between them. They didn't even mind me as Thapelo went through his laptop playing music that excited him and Dineo only because

to me it sounded like cracking of music instrument, some beats going crazy, okay simple term terrible music!

I found myself yawning even though they talked about DJs I didnt even know their names. I know I am clueless when it comes to music but come on... This cracking sounds would bore you too...

"Okay, enough of this crazy stuff, Dineo I have some good music on my phone lets go to my room." I said getting off my chair encouraging her

too, only making room for both of them to get closer to each other as Thapelo sat on my chair. I was so annoyed I went to the fridge, opened it and even banged cupboard doors for their attention. They just ignored me and went on getting all worked up about the horrible music. I gave up and went to my bedroom, I played my own version of good music, which is really good music on my phone.

Finally after what seemed like ages Dineo came to my room.

"You are in here?" she asked

sounding surprised. She is forgetting that they made me disappear even though I was right there, they wanted my kitchen for myself and they got it.

"Mxm!"

"What now?"

"Dineo, what are you playing at? How do you even know Thapelo?"

"I came here yesterday during the day and Nthabi introduced us."

"Nthabi? You too are not on speaking terms." I said surprised, I wasn't there yesterday to see both their scheming faces but I sure as hell can see what they are both trying to do, they are using Thapelo to benefit both their asses where Itumeleng is concerned. Trust me it's not that hard to figure out!

"Well whatever but she did." she said throwing her hands as a sign of saying let it go. This will sure as hell backfire in their faces and one of

them will be badly hurt. I have a feeling it's going to be Dineo!

I let the whole thing go as she had come in with my birthday present that I had forgotten in the kitchen. This friend of mine, this girl is crazy. She had nicely wrapped a little pink vibrator and other wrapped things were cuffs, blindfolds and feathers. As soon as I opened them we burst out laughing. I knew I had expect nothing but craziness from her. She giggled as she laid them all out on the bed.

"Mara Dineo, I have a bigger dildo than this thing." I jockingly said.

"Heeee banna, I know. You forgot you told me that you are single, you dont have hands touch yourself all over so this small one is for foreplay."

Seriously? Lol!

"And the other stuff?"

"To remind you of Kgosi, I have faith

in you guys." Dineo said making me smile. I dont know what to think anymore about our relationship, me and Kgosi. I miss him so bad and the thought of him not being in my life anymore scares me, a lot!

Dineo left just before Itu came back, he still doesnt have a car and I heard Thapelo saying he came with a friend. We both use one of Thapelo's cars. Itu and his friend were outside talking while Thapelo and I watched tv. After some time they walked inside the house and guess who is Itu's friend.

DAVID!!!

The guy that I was suppose to have sex with at the cheap hotel.

Itu introduce us, it seems David is not just Itu's friend but coleague too. A police officer! He acted like he didnt know me, well suits me!

He asked for a glass of water as soon as he sat down and I had to go get it for him. I did.

I came back with the glass of water and gave it to him. As he took the glass our eyes locked and his lips spelled out,

"You owe me." then with a smile followed a very polite "Thank you."

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Earlier on you would have sworn that this guy didn't really know who I was, he acted as though I wasn't even there and I preferred it that way. Our

handshakes seemed professional as though we were about to do business together and don't care about anything else other than that, a bit of eye contact and a brief shake of that and pleasantries murmurs, brilliant actor! He even made me wince a bit when he decided to spell the fact that he still remembers me, I didn't know how to react. For a moment I looked a bit of a fool.

After he took the glass to his mouth I went to my bedroom to calm myself. I needed to. David is a very attractive man, but I wasn't into him even though I was curious. What would

have happened if I had had sex with him that night at the hotel? Is he as good as he looks?

All of a sudden I had this thoughts, imagining things as they would have happened that night. My mind was working overtime and taking me places I shouldn't be going. Oh no, I just have to make sure we never get the chance to speak or be alone!

I made sure I was in my acting mode like he was then I went back to them and continued chatting as if nothing happened. David also went back to

acting as though we've never met but his were constantly glaring my way, he tried but this time it wasn't easy and some how I felt in control and loved it, haven't had that kind of effect on anyone. Later on Thapelo and I went to cook supper in the kitchen. I did most of the peeling as Thapelo texted and laughed at his phone.

"Dineo?" I asked him. He flashed me a smile the just got his attention back to his phone.

I stood next to him and before I could take a good peek at who he was chatting with he put his phone's screen on his chest and he went,

"What?"

"I am just worried about you?"

He looked at me a bit confused then laughed,

"So this is about me and Dineo? She told me everything." he said still

smiling.

"Is she your first girlfriend?"

He laughed!

"I am 25, I have been around the game girl."

I don't believe him, he did say he is not that experienced with woman and I know he loves his job more than anything, and that job keeps him very busy.

He knows about Itu and Dineo but he doesn't mind that either, hope Dineo doesn't get hurt, I am scared for her.

"So you and Dineo are an item?"

"I don't know, she is fun to be around and...I just don't know..." he said with a smile. He does love her, he is afraid to just say it out loud to me. If he also a player like Itu, brother or not I will crush him.

"Just be careful." that just came out.

"Are you warning me against your friend?"

"No... I am only looking out for you."

"Thanks but no thanks." he said then went back to his phone.

I need to talk to Dineo, but still I know she wont listen to me. She is not stubborn just stupid, so bad that even sometimes she admit it too.

Thapelo got tired of his phone and finally helped with the cooking. As soon as he did I sat down and watched, it was my turn. We spoke but mostly about his job, he wasn't going into much details just why he loved it. While talking the door opened and Paledi walked in.

Where the hell has she been? I even forgot that she was at my party then disappeared, she is still wearing the same clothes mind you. I was smiling at her as she came in, she looked very excited but that was short lived as Itu came budging in with,

"Where the hell have you been wena?"

"Buti, I called Mama and explained." she said sounding scared. I know I am used to being around a happy and ever smiling Itu and this side of his I was never ready for. He showed so much anger I have never seen before!

"Explain what? Bofebe Paledi?"

"Aowa buti!" Paledi sounded shocked.

"Wena, I am sick and tired of your..."
Itu spoke as he approached Paledi.
He was about to raise a hand on her
if only Thapelo and I didn't jump
between them and that hand almost
landed on my face. David had also
came to the kitchen and was holding
a furious Itu back.

"You know what take her away from
me, from this house tonight." Itu said
pointing at a crying Paledi as he
pulled himself out of David's hands. I
looked at Thapelo who went,

"I have to be in Brits in a couple of hours."

Without any hesitation or warning Itu went,

"David sort this one out for me I have to be at work and take Lebo with you."

Woooo... Wait a minute! How did we get to this?

I couldn't even ask Itu that as he stormed out. I was left alone in the

kitchen as Paledi said she wanted to take a shower first, Thapelo also went to get ready to leave and David went to watch TV.

Damn you Itumeleng for putting me in this awkward position, what the heck am I going to do now? Gosh, I need to be calm down and I have to start now before we leave.

I finished supper that I know will be untouched, no one seemed to be in the mood! Thapelo left and it was time to take Paledi to Soshanguve.

I sat with Paledi at the back seat

while David drove. He drove in silence but he would occasionally look at the review mirror, our eyes would meet and he would give me a look that said,

"You know it will be just the 2 of us when we come back."

And before Paledi got off the car she whispered,

"He wants you and he is hot."

We giggled and said our goodbyes.

We drove off, I didnt change seats and this time everytime we locked eyes in the review mirror we would smile at each other.

When we got back at the house and inside, we couldnt keep our hands off each other. We kissed as we headed to the 3 seater couch and...

We had sex!!!

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"Please get your clothes and leave." I said just after catching my breath as what happened was starting to sink in, it was an intense session, a flipping good one that lasted for about 20 minutes yet it felt like the biggest mistake of my life. I didn't think of stopping and use my mind because if I had I wouldn't be engaging in casual sex with a man I only met twice and worst part he is my brother's friend. it was protected, yes but I can't help it, I feel terrible. I am attracted to David and it's not sexually, I can't explain... I am even

confusing myself.

He was surprised and I am sure he heard me very well as he sat up straight on the couch and gave me a proper look.

"I don't understand." he said shaking his head and using his shirt to wipe the sweat off his face and chest.

I picked up his clothes and threw them at him. He stood naked and just watched me, he didn't catch his clothes, he just let them hit him and fell on the floor. I want him to leave,

the side of him just makes me feel less of myself, none of this is his fault but he could have at least tried.

"Look, can we at least talk about this."

"Just leave!" I shouted at him.

"Okay, fine, let me get dressed." he said and I hugged the crushed cushion next to me not even looking at him.

"Look, I don't feel comfortable leaving you like this." he said and just the sound of his voice made me loose it even more. Why cant he understand that I don't want to see him or hear his voice. This is not even about him, its all me, its all my stupidity and my inability to say no. I got up and pushed him to the door screaming at him, he didn't fight me. After closing the door I leaned against it and cried, I am loosing myself and acting like a whore. Why cant I just be normal like everyone else? I hate myself!

I am doing all the wrong things, it

didn't take me this quick to have sex with Gabriel and Kgosi. The sex with David disgust me, he's my brother's friend, that keeps on replaying itself over and over again but the worst is that I gave in so easily. Unlike the first time I didn't think, I opened and let him give me me pleasure. I longed for it but that is not an excuse to behave the way I did. If Itumeleng finds out he is not going to kill David alone but me too, I know my brother has a short temper and very quick on the hand.

I made sure I threw the condom and

sprayed the whole house with air freshener. I took a long shower hoping to feel better, I will be clean but not enough to clean the fact that David and I had sex. I don't understand why I feel like this, I cant even picture us dating or trying to make this work.

After the shower I went to watch TV, I cant go to bed feeling like this and maybe the TV will distract me. I fell asleep on the couch and I was woken up by Itu in the morning.

"How did it go last night?" he asked me as he sat down with a plate of food.

"What do you mean, what did David say to you?" I asked jumping off the couch. Itu looked at me with a bit of confusion as he said,

"I haven't seen or heard from David since I left you all here last night."

"Oh... Uhm... Thought maybe he said something bad about Paledi."

"Anyway let me call him." he spoke as he got up and went to his room, well just hope he is not a sell out.

I didn't know what to do with myself for the whole day, Thapelo didn't come back and Itu had to go see Nthabi. I ate, slept and watched TV. I called my friends and it felt like I was disturbing, everyone has a life except me. I even went to the kitchen and baked, I made 20 litre bucket of scones and cheese cake. I finished and cleaned, as I opened the door to

sweep out the dirt David was standing at the door, I wanted to shut it in his face but it was too late, he was already inside.

"What do you want?" I furiously asked him, I thought I would never see him again.

"Can we talk?" he said with his hands in his pockets.

I ignored him and went on sweeping.

I finished and he was now sitting down in the kitchen.

"David, again, what do you want?"

"I want to talk about last night."

"What about it? We had sex, now you want us to be in a relationship?"

"Oh."

"Oh?"

"Unlike you I have feelings."

"So, now you got them involved?"

"Why are you like this? I did not sleep the whole night because I felt terrible. I don't understand what happened last night, it felt like I had forced you to have sex with me. Did I hurt you maybe?" he asked me looking like he was about to cry. His lips were so dry, he was really worried. I had felt so dirty and bad after the sex I didn't think when I kicked him out.

"You did nothing wrong. I just didn't

want to have sex." I softly said feeling stupid.

"Did I force you?"

"No, I realised that after we were done."

"Look, I respect your brother and our friendship, I wouldn't want to ruin what we have over this and I won't hate or be mad at you if you want to forget about last night. It was good but I will be happy with anything you want."

"I am really sorry David, my life is mixed up and the last thing I want is to find myself engaging in sex with man I hardly know."

"Ouch!" he said holding to his chest.

"I'm so sorry."

He laughed and went,

"It's okay, I understand I am not perfect either."

"But you are a good guy."

He shrugged his shoulders and winked at me.

"I really want to forget about last night, never to be repeated ne?"

He nod his head yes as he smiled.

"One more thing," he said, "Kgopela di scones."

"I will give you under one condition."

He looked at me with a smile, "Can we be friends."

"Sure." he said and picked up one fresh scones that was on the kitchen counter, I made us tea and we spoke about Itumeleng. Since we couldn't talk about the sex we can do one thing that we have in common, Itu. He told me about Itu's temper and how bossy he is at work. David is really a wonderful guy that would make some girl very happy, maybe I should set him up with Dineo. They would make a very good couple, I wanted to ask him about his love life

but it felt too soon considering we've started over as friends.

"I better leave before I finish all this muffins of yours, they are good." he said getting up, I decided to pack some for him then walked him to his car. He gave me a hug before he got into his car and drove off.

I went back to the house and washed the dishes we've used for tea. I don't know why I had sex with David in the first place, right now standing in front of him does nothing to me even when

he gave me a hug I felt no connection. I don't want to be like this, I don't want to go around having sex with different men and not feel anything afterwards. I need to stop now before it gets worse, so from today on if I am horny it's me and my vibrator and if I need foreplay I would rather watch porn the whole day to get myself very very wet.

But before I could commit myself to that I need to tie one last loose end.

I took my phone and send a message,

'Hey, can I see you?'

'Ntombi is home I'll sneak out to your place just now.'

Oh well, I'm going over there...

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Gabriel thinks I am that stupid to call him here for sex again, after what happened the last time, I'll be damned! Even though that is something that I would jump into if

he offers, I miss him so much that I sometimes wish Ntombi would just disappear and never come back, I know what you are thinking, I am a whore who lacks self control. I agree with you, I love Gabriel so much that it hurts, the guy has shown me who he really is but still my heart is hooked. Explaining it further just makes me look more desperate but the truth is I want him.

In life we all do things that not everyone would agree with, here I am torn between 2 guys. I never cared about having a boyfriend and being cheated on until I decided I wanted

Mr Right. I am giving myself some time to sort my love life out and if things don't work out trust me I have no problem going back to the old me.

I am going to Gabriel's house and I have to make sure that I look my best, he did say his precious Ntombi is home. I had to be quick though before Gabriel comes here first, he is probably mincing his brains on how to sneak out of the house. I took a quick shower, wore my tight fitting dress that clung to my everything and shown my special assets thanks to good underwear by Kgosi's credit

card. I combed my weave to the side to reveal one long silver ear ring on the other side, my red high heels to match my black dress, a bit of make up not too much but I couldn't help it with the perfume. I looked at myself in the mirror and I was satisfied!

Gabriel send me a message,

'Stay put, I will be out just now.'

Works for me.

I took a small clutch bag and put my perfume, lipstick and cellphone inside. I walked out of my room like I was a model, Thapelo was in the kitchen eating the scones I made and when I walked in he went,

"Oh please, the scones smelled so good now you've ruined my appetite."

"My perfume smells good too." I said grabbing his car keys.

"Where are you off to?"

"To get my man!"

"Please put my keys down because that man you are going to better be a gentleman to drive you back home himself."

Well, he is right! I tossed the key across the counter to him and turned around. I waved him goodbye as walked out.

I quickly walked to Gabriel's house as

my weave bounced on my shoulders like those Victoria secret models. And lucky me I didn't bump into Gabriel on his way to my house, unless he changed street, I will be pissed off!

When I got there the gate was open and Ntobi's Mini Cooper was parked outside. My heart kind of sank a bit but I have to be strong as it started beating faster! I remember a few times I have been here, I have slept on the same bed he now shares with her. It was never mine, Mbali once told me! I knocked on the open door and Ntombi came to the door, the

pregnancy had really changed the girl. She had gained weight, was darker and had dry rash on her face. For a minute I didn't recognise her but I could never forget my rival, the minute she laid her eyes on me her expression changed to that of disgust. I should be the one giving her that look, I haven't changed. Askies!

"What do you want?" she asked me. Her chest was rising up and down, I could see she was furious.

"Calm down I am here to see Gabriel."
I said trying to touch her but she
slapped my hand away.

"Get away from me I cant stand your
cheap perfume."

"Askies, I..."

"Stop apologising and leave! Leave..."
she shouted as she pushed me.

"Stop it Ntombi or you'll hurt
yourself." I said standing firm, if I

move she might fall and if anything happens to her she'll pin it on me.

"Why wont you leave us alone? Leave, you bitch!"

"Hey, hey whats going on...?" Gabriel shouted behind Ntombi but stopped to look at me. I know I looked better than the last time he saw me and he has has always admired my looks. That hungry look on his face, priceless!

"Stop staring at her and tell her to

leave!" an angry Ntombi said.

"Look, I didn't come here to fight." I softly said.

"I thought... You know what never mind. What do you want? You are upsetting my fiance!" Gabs said as if to hurt me and yes he did.

"I came here to apologise for everything I did to you Ntombi." I said, that wasnt my intention when I came here but I want to seal this thing once and for all. They have made a home

and family for themselves here, I can't bare seeing myself come between them anymore. I lost my baby because of stress and I don't want that to happen to another woman, it doesn't matter if it's my enemy. They both looked at me with eyes that said "we don't believe you" and I don't blame them. "I am tired of fighting with you Ntombi, you've won Gabriel. I've tried to win him but he was never mine."

Ntombi just looked at me, she might be beautiful and have won the man but the truth is I will always be a

threat to her, she sees me as I see her but well, at the end she came out on top.

"You know what, you can say whatever you want to say I forgave you a long time ago and I suppose you think we could be friends?"

Bitch!

Here I am trying to play nice and she just have to give me that one innocent sweet but hot attitude and play victim. She is the one that's

suppose to ask for my forgiveness, she wronged me by stealing Gabriel from me but that's in the past and I am trying to be the bigger person. It still hurts though.

"I just want peace Ntombi, I might be on my knees, literally but that doesn't necessary mean I am desperate." I said to her making it clear that having Gabriel doesn't make her Queen of the universe, she is just a girlfriend with a polished title of a fiancée.

"Is that all then?" she asked me with

another attitude. She is just full of it! I looked at Gabriel who just stood there as though he just saw a magic trick that he is trying to figure out. I know he never thought I would ever get over him, well here I am faking it like hell and it's working for me. He still looks as good as the first time I saw him though, I should have judged him based on that first time encounter when he gave me that stinky attitude.

"No," I said, with my eyes still looking at Gabriel I went, "Gabriel do you

mind giving me Kgosi's office address?"

Apart from that charade I just pulled this is what I actually came here for.

I did tell Thapelo that I am going to get my man...

[8/28, 4:30 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 145>>>

If looks could kill, Gabriel's look would have killed and buried me shem. It wasn't disgust but pure

jealousy and Ntombi who was dying to understand what was going on couldn't have missed those beautiful lazy eyes directed at me. As a woman I would kill someone if my man looked at another woman with those eyes. Satisfied? Yes, because deep down I know he loves me more than he loves her, I am not lying to myself. If he could he would have dumped her a long time ago, it seems as though she has some kind of hold over him that I don't understand and by the time he realises that I am the girl for him it will probably be too late. I had so much hope for us and he

broke that by taking Ntombi's side, I was also pregnant, I lied I know but he never even gave me a chance to discuss the pregnancy, he dismissed me just like that and later on he had the nerve to say he is still not sure if the baby was his or not.

I could tell Gabs wanted to ask why I was doing this, the answer is something that I wouldn't have admitted to him. On the other hand he is my only link to Kgosi and I know he won't be able to say no in front of his wife-to-be. His face changed from soft to anger, if it was just him and me I am telling you he would have

told me to go to hell. I'm sorry for playing such a dirty game but sometimes moving on requires some action to prove that you are really stepping away.

Gabriel got a piece of paper and a pen from a drawer in the kitchen, Ntombi and I watched him as he scribbled on the paper. He didn't want to, it's not like he had a choice though. He leaned against the kitchen counter and held out his hand, he wanted me to come get it from him, I don't mind. I was about to walk to him when his girlfriend grabbed the

piece of paper from him. She looked at it and went,

"You 2 think I am stupid, this is your office address. Are you planning to meet behind my back, I knew it that your phony apology was just that!" Ntombi said with tears running down her cheeks. Shame, I really feel for this poor girl, I am kind of kicking her while she is down. That's not my plan though, no doubt it would have worked like a charm but I am not about to play the "other" chick and let Gabs use me while he has Ntombi for keeps!

"MaButhelezi, give her the paper she is dating Kgosi and I think she is probably going to surprise him."

Gabriel said with a bit of jealousy in his voice but making it sure I got the MaButhelezi part, he was forcing himself to say that but somehow she was reassuring his pregnant Ntombi, he was giving her a reason not to worry about me. And all I could think of was she knows Kgosi as Gabs didn't bother explaining. I would love to know how she knows him, I know she doesn't work for him but maybe they have met through Gabs. She

works for a small advertising company. If she knows Kgosi then that can't be good, I would have loved to keep that part of my life a secret.

"Kgosi your boss?" Ntombi asked surprised and when no one answered her she went, "I don't believe it, you are just a nurse."

Oh wow, so she knows that Kgosi is a big shot business tycoon and she thinks he can't be dating someone like me. She has Gabriel, the man that I have fought tooth and nail to have,

spend thousands to buy his love and the man she thought was the best thing in the universe and I had to up that by dating someone she wants but couldn't have. It's as clear as daylight that she thinks she is better than me and deserves just that but I guess this is way better than what she thought of me.

I walked to her and got the paper from her hand, I could see how annoyed she was but I couldn't care less. Ntombi is the kind of girl that money and only money makes her heart pump some love. She is with

Gabriel because of his money, except Gabriel doesn't have much since he is taking care of his mother's medical bills and supporting his aunt for nursing his mom. I can see those gold digging ching ching eyes of hers...

I looked at it and realised that I knew the company, I didn't really know what they were into but I have seen and heard about their logo, just not sure though but it's a big company worth millions. I walked to the door and Gabs said this behind me,

"You'll have to go see him tomorrow, he doesn't work on weekends."

I turned around and said,

"Thank you and goodbye Gabriel."

The last part proved to be hard to say!

I quickly walked out the door and went back home, my plan worked out so fine but still I am hurting. I meant it when I said goodbye to Gabriel, it's time I decided on what I want and

stick to it. I don't care about Ntombi, just because she is the CFO of some company and mingles with the likes of Kgosi Kgosi then I am nothing. I am very important, so important than she will one day realise that. Here I am trying to justify my worth to myself, I don't have to be better than Ntombi or less. I am Kelebogile Penelope Mehlape, I should have never made this woman my competition and let myself fear her. She also fears me!

When I got home I went straight to the bathroom and gave myself a

proper bath. Thank God Thapelo wasn't home or I would have to answer his questions. I couldn't help or stop the tears from coming out, I have never loved this much but I am glad I am the one who broke things off. Gabriel would have never done it because to me I was his good time away from his bickering baby mama, all we did was have sex and tell each other shit afterwards.

After the bath I made some popcorn and watched a movie, it was hard to concentrate. I didn't want to sit and do nothing, people are out there

having fun and I am home alone like an old spinster. Maybe I should get a cat or 2 to complete that. I decided to call Paledi, she said she wanted to come see me but she didn't have money, my dad and her mom had cut off her allowance. I had to cashsend her R200, I need her as I don't have anyone right now. Khumo is probably trying to catch some time with her husband while my other 2 friends are busy burning it with my brothers. Shame on them! It took Paledi about 2 hours to get her, I have been calling her to ask where she was every 5 minutes. The first thing she wanted

to do when she got here was eat, I gave her last night's food. It was too much and I don't think I will have to cook again tonight , if anyone wants to eat they will warm that up.

I watched her as she ate and she didn't look as happy and as cheerful as she is always, she looked tired and troubled.

"Paledi, what's wrong?" I asked her. She put the plate down and looked at me.

"Do you remember the guy that got

into an accident with your car?"

"Uhm ja."

"He is the son of some rich Doctor and he is also studying medicine. Lebo, I don't want that guy but Mama thinks I am being a rebel. I had to drop out of college so I can also study medicine, she has my whole life planned out for me and that is not what I want." she said as she buried her face in her hands and cried. That just came out of nowhere. I needed a shoulder to cry on, that's why I called

her here but what better way to step over my problems by listening to other's. I went to sit with her on the couch and comfort her.

"Did you talk to her about this?"

"She won't listen to me, I have tried. I don't want to get married to that guy, we are not good for each other. We get drunk every weekend and he always beats the heck out of me afterwards. I got raped because of him, he left me on the side of the road after I refused to go home with

him." She said and cried even harder. I haven't known Paledi that well and she is the only one of my father's stepchildren that I am close to, she is like the sister I never had and I really love her. I tried to comfort her as best as I could.

Itumeleng walked in and found us in each other's arms, last night he was mad at Paledi but his eyes softened when he saw us. He sat with us on the couch and helped in hugging Paledi. We let her cry until she could talk again, we listened when she spoke. Apparently from the time she

disappeared on my birthday she was just next door with that annoying boy Andre, Itumeleng knew that that's why he was angry at her. I urged her to tell him everything even the rape, she did so with tears running down her cheeks. Itumeleng was angry but he managed to control his anger. He promised to speak to his mom and he thanked me for being there for Paledi. I gave them some room to speak by going to jog, I haven't done that in a while and I am unfit as hell. I couldn't even run for more than 3 minutes without stopping that I ended up just walking. I feel so bad

for Paledi, I stopped walking and just cried.

"Hey." a voice said hugging me from behind. It was Gabriel, I furiously shook myself out of his arms.

"Leave me the hell alone!" I screamed at him.

"Oh stop fooling yourself, I know you didn't mean any of those things you were saying today." he said laughing.

"You know Gabriel, you don't know nothing about life. I wish I never met you, you are a pig just like those stupid boys that hurt her. You think life is about games? Huh? Do you know how much I am hurting?" I was so angry that I took it out on him, he just stood looking at me. It killed him to know that I was hurting because of him and there was nothing he could do to make me feel better. I am done with Gabriel!

I turned around and ran back home without looking back. He didn't follow me. I got home to find Paledi bathing,

I went to the bathroom and spoke to her.

"How are you feeling now?" I asked her.

"Relieved." she said with a smile then went on, "You are a good person Sesi Lebo."

I laughed, this girl is making me feel old. She is 20 and I am only 24 but anyway it feels good to be called Sesi.

I washed my face before bed, it's

Monday tomorrow and I have to sleep early. I shared the spare bedroom with her since she refused to sleep with me in my room. We spoke until midnight, I told her about Gabriel, Ntombi and Kgosi. The last thing she said before she slept was,

"Go see Kgosi tomorrow after work but don't go to him like you did today. Not too much makeup and don't overdo it with your clothes and perfume. Pack a small overnight bag with your outfit to change after work."

I smiled then fell asleep.

In the morning I was late but at least I was wearing my uniform today and I did just as Paledi said. She was still sleeping when I left. I took a taxi to work and when I got there they were reading the morning bible verse to the patients. I slipped in and started work. I went out for tea but skipped lunch. I worked glancing at the time every now and then hoping and praying that I find Kgosi at work, I know he likes to work late and he sometimes travels a lot. Time seemed to be standing still and today

the clinic was full, by 4:30pm I had about 4 more patients still to see. I was so pissed off because 3 of them needed urine stix, meaning I had to go to the toilet with them. By 6:10pm I was leaving the clinic, finally.

I was changed into my brown flat sandals, white jeggings, golden knitted long vest but not enough to cover my butt. I had my weave in a bun at the back and held my hand bag.

I got a taxi to town and from town to

Kgosi's office. I got off at the gate and the building was huge and beautiful, Kgosi's style! The company logo was standing out like I knew it. There was no one at the gate so I just walked in and followed the arrows that pointed to the reception. The reception too looked welcoming with real flowers and nice leather couches, the receptionist desk was brown and shiny. I got a bit scared and out of my league, what if Kgosi was into the likes of Ntombi? What if he is not ready to see me? I am about to be embarrassed, I can feel it.

The receptionist was there but it

looked like she was getting ready to leave, she was a tall beautiful slim girl that greeted me with a smile.

"I am here to see Kgosi, I mean Mr. Kgosi." I said with a shaky smile.

"Do you have an appointment Mam?" she asked me. I shook my head no. "Let me call his office then because he has a business dinner for tonight." she spoke while pressing some numbers on the dial. I watched her as the phone rang and looked to see if she would speak to anyone.

She didn't.

She shrugged her shoulder and asked if she could pencil me in for an appointment. With tears in my eyes and unable to speak I shook my head no and turned around.

And there was Kgosi coming out of the lift with his PA, aunt.

My heart stopped!

I froze!

He had a laptop bag and files in his hands, he laid his eyes on me then handed everything to his aunt and quickly walked to me. I waited, surprised and scared. His cold eyes stared down at me like they always do then with so much speed he cupped my cheeks in his palms and covered my lips with his leaving me no room to breathe. He kissed me for a good long minutes before he breathlessly let me go.

"Come home with me." he said
looking deep into my eyes melting
me even more. I missed him.

"Sssssshhhhhhe... she... she said...
ehhh... you have a business dinner." I
said trying to speak and pointing at
the receptionist...

"Canceled, for now!" he said then
kissed me again.

[8/28, 4:31 PM] Kelibo: Chapter
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This is the moment I have been waiting for ever since the miscarriage, being loved again and most importantly back in the arms of the man I love, it feels like a dream. I know I acted tough as though losing the baby didn't bother me, it did and I needed comfort and that's why I ran into the arms of Gabs and David. I shouldn't have...

To be honest I didn't expect such a warm welcome from him, to even think that I almost thought this was a bad idea. Goodness I had missed him so much, I have yearned for his aggressive touch and that unique

look he always gives me. Finally I can say, "to hell with Gabriel"! From now on all my attention and love goes to Kgosi, I will heal and get over Gabriel, I surely will get there. I should have never ever fallen for Gabriel in the first place but that is because I have always thought his type was my type, you know he acted like the man who would live up to everything he promises. Gabriel the sweet talker, I guess I wasn't meant to be around players like him but gentlemen like Kgosi. A guy that wouldn't tell you that he loves you but shows you, see how many times Gabs broke my

heart even after he told me time and time again how much he loved me. I did believe him even though deep down I knew he only meant it for that moment because I had something to offer but every women out there has this thing of wanting to change a bad boy into being a real man that you end up concentrating so much on him and you forget to put you first. With Kgosi I don't have to work hard to prove myself, all he wants is me and just me...

It does gets crazy with Kgosi but at least he never even once broke my heart...

I held on to him as he kissed me, it felt so good to know that I am where I belong, everything was as I remembered. He was the Kgosi I knew, not too shy to be rough and grab. Yep, the same guy that followed me home after knocking me to the ground with his car door. That night I was on a date to meet my "Mr Right" so I thought. Well, I was running away from the wrong one only to bump into the real one. I always smile every time I think of that night, Kgosi was as uptight as he is now.

Wish we were not in a building were 4

sets of eyes where watching us...
Damn I would do things to this man.
Can't wait to be alone with him.

"Okay you 2, get going so I could cancel that business dinner you had."
Kgosi's aunt said coming between us trying to separate us. I was a bit embarrassed, kissing and being touchy touchy isn't something I do in front of my elders. Kgosi didn't seem to mind though. His aunt and the receptionist girl were both laughing at us.

After he took some of his stuff from his aunt he took me by my arm and we left his aunt and the receptionist girl at the front desk trying to make some excuses for him not making it to the dinner. Hope he doesn't lose business because of me but I think I mean more than I ever thought to him or else he wouldn't be doing this for me. We went to his car and he opened the front passenger door for me. He drove in silence like always, I kept on looking at him as he drove and I couldn't help but stare. I always go on and on about how good he looks and I don't think I will ever get

used to his good looks, if only he could show a smile. He didn't look at me but I knew he could see me watching him. I wanted to say something to break the silence but I know he won't respond, that's Kgosi for you. He was driving to his new house and I think I would have been dissapointed if he took us to Nkwe Estate, don't ask why.

We got to the house and hell it was beautiful, the garden was well kept. I rushed inside to be amazed even more. Not big but everything was set out to give it enough space to fool your eyes. The kitchen was white,

everything white. I gave myself a tour, every room was different, it was like walking into a different world every time I opened another door. I loved the bedrooms the most especially the master bedroom, the huge bed was covered in white, pure white linen. There was a glass door that led outside, I opened it and I was met with the fragrance of roses. The door led to a beautiful garden of all colours of roses that started after the little stoep that had a rest chair and a small table. I sat on it for a few minutes admiring the beauty that was in front of me and breathing the fresh

aroma of nature. I could see us relaxing here every evening after a long day of work.

I went back inside the house to find Kgosi, he was in the kitchen licking his thumb. I think he was licking some of the food he was warming up or he had burnt himself, the kitchen smelled lively. So Sara still freezes food for him. I watched him trying to prepare supper for us. He was useless in the kitchen, things were falling and nothing was coming right. Is this what happens every day when he is alone or is he nervous? At the end he wiped his hands with the dish

cloth and went,

"Just get on with this okay."

"Okay." I said trying not to laugh. He went to take a shower while I finished with what he was suppose to do. I even set the table as I waited for him. He came back and we ate in silence. We sat across each other.

Okay! This was nice, we started off hot and all over each other with an intimate kiss, don't get me wrong it should have let to something not this

boring supper. Right now we look like an old couple so tired of one other that we don't have to say anything to each other anymore. I know he doesn't like talking and he loves himself some peace and quiet but that's not me... I decided to tap my spoon on my plate. I did that for a while thinking he would shout at me to stop so we could at least talk but he didn't, when I raised my head to look at him he was staring at me, annoyed. I stopped and looked at him too...

"You want to talk?" he asked me.

"Yes, please."

"Go ahead."

"Maybe you should go first."

"I have nothing to say." he said still looking at me.

What the heck is going on here? I thought things were going to get back to normal. I came here for that, not to be ignored like this and get

treated like I am on trial for murder.

If I have to talk I don't even know what I have to say because right now all I want to do is scream at him. It's like he is punishing me for what happened the last time. He came up with the stupid idea of us taking a break or whatever he calls it, I did as he wanted and now... Earlier on he seemed happy to see me and now he is keeping some kind of distance...

"Maybe I should leave." I said looking at him but not moving. I don't want to but I know he would tell me to leave if

he thinks that's what I want, it would kill me to leave and staying makes no difference either. He looked at me and I could see that's what he wants too.

"No. Don't." he said softly letting his spoon drop in his plate. Tears just rolled out of my eyes. He got up and came to sit next to me. He wiped my tears off with the back of his hands.

"Then what Kgosi?"

One minute silence...

"What do you think of what Sara told you?" he asked me looking inside my wet eyes. Well that didn't go well with me at first, wrapping my head around the fact that Kgosi's sexual desires or fantasies are something I wouldn't do it's hard for me. I could take the S&M part but the orgies...

"It scared me at first but I won't let it change the way I feel about you." I answered him and it's true. He kissed me on my forehead.

"I want us to start over. Get to know each other better. Okay?"

"Okay."

"We can kiss, do everything but no sex."

"What?" I asked in shock, I know he loves sex more than I do and that's probably the one thing that's going to bring us back together. "Until when?"

"Until you are ready."

"I am ready now."

"No, you just lost a baby darling."

This is not on! Why does my miscarriage even matter? I have already had sex with 2 men for heaven's sake!

[8/28, 4:32 PM] Kelibo: Chapter
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No sex! That's the worst punishment I can't stand, Kgosi might be trying to

think about my body still recovering or whatever but I am fine. I have proof that I can't share with him. And who said starting over doesn't involve sex? I am that person who believes that sex builds up a relationship, that's the only time where we bond with everything that our body can produce, the sweat, the tears, I mean all the body fluids gets to work. I know the so called romantic people think cuddling and kissing is all good, askies but I love sex too much to make the word celibacy of importance to me. I can't be next to Kgosì and let him look at me with

those hungry cold eyes of his, touch me, kiss me and not go anywhere with that. Oh no, I can't! Just even thinking about it makes me want him even more. I have never met a man with a crazy idea like this one, especially since I know he loves sex too. No sex will feel like I am in a loveless relationship, I don't care about the love he'll be showing me, without him in me all of that is meaningless.

I don't care what people think of me, I won't be shy to voice my opinion about my sex drive. I am young and Kgosì has stamina for days, I know

that, I have seen him hard at it.

He knows that I wouldn't agree with him on this, maybe this is his way of trying to get over me or get rid of me.

Yoh aowa, I cried and all he did was comfort me in his usual sweet calm self, he made things worse because he touched me, reminding me of what I won't be getting. Worse part he is not saying for how long will this go on, I won't even survive a night though.

I pushed him from me and angrily

cleared the table. He just stood and looked at me. I washed the dishes and went to the master bedroom, he followed me as if he was waiting for me to finish up so we can have sex. When I got to the bedroom I remembered that Kgosi likes to sleep naked and I can't sleep next to him like that. I pulled a pillow and threw it at him and went,

"Hit the couch."

He caught the pillow and turned around, he walked out without a fight

almost making me feel bad for kicking him out of his own bedroom but he deserves that kind of treatment. I don't think he'll sleep on the couch though, the house has 2 other bedrooms besides this one. I took a long bath crying my eyes out, it felt like I am loosing Kgosì. I expected more than this when I decided to come back...

After the bath I went to bed with a broken heart, I hardly slept. I woke up early in the morning and took a shower. I wrapped myself in a towel and went to the kitchen, Sara was

already there making breakfast. When did she get here? She was surprised to see me as I was to see her but she was happy to see me nonetheless. I went to look for Kgosi, he was sleeping on the couch, curled up with just a pillow and with his clothes still on. I decided to go back to the bedroom and get ready for work but I didn't, I just sat on the bed. A few minutes later he came to the bedroom but he knocked before he entered. I opened for him thinking it was Sarah.

"Good morning." he said and I just

went quite. He went to the bathroom and took a quick shower. When he came back he got ready in front of me, I laid on the bed and closed my eyes pretending to sleep. I couldn't see him but my imagination knows that he was naked but not his. I decided to also get ready and unlike him I made everything slow, teasing him. He couldn't help himself as he watched me, I didn't make it a secret that I was seducing him. I wanted him to jump at me and take me but he quickly put on his clothes and left the room. I was left reeling with anger and asking myself if I am not

attractive anymore, for heaven's sake
I know I am a catch. Damn you Kgos!

I finished and went to the kitchen, I
had breakfast waiting for him to
come to the kitchen.

"Stop looking behind you, he's left
already." Sarah said and I almost
asked her who she was talking about
but that would be stupid. I was
disappointed and angry, how could he
just leave without talking to me and
how the heck does he expect me to
get to work? You see now, he says he

wants us to start over but he is doing exactly what he's been doing in the past.

"Here," Sarah said handing me Kgosi's car keys, "he said you can take his X5 to work."

I didn't say anything to Sarah, didn't even want her to see how angry I was. I just took the car keys and drove to work.

Work was work as always, I decided to apply for an annual leave of 2 weeks. I need me some time to sit

back and think things through plus I really need a break especially after what I have been through. After work I drove home to pack some of my stuff, Paledi was still at the house. Shame poor thing she was alone, I called her here to leave her but she didn't seem to mind since she was next to her white bae who is just next door. I gave her some money before I left.

I got back to the Kgosi's house and went to pack my things in the bedroom, Kgosi was on the phone in his study when I came in. I went to

the kitchen to cook, I didn't want to eat Sarah's frozen food again since she wasn't here to cook fresh once. I finished cooking while he was still busy but he came in when I was dishing up. He greeted me and I just forced the words out to greet him too. We ate in the kitchen in silence just like last night.

"Kgosi," I called out his name and he looked at me. "You want us to try again but yet you acting like your old self. Like this morning you left without a word to me, if we are going to try you going to have to talk to

me."

"I'm sorry darling..."

"I don't want to hear an apology, I want an explanation!" I shouted at him.

"I'm going to bed." he said pushing his plate at me then got up.

"Fine, go to bed, it better not be the bed I will be sleeping in!" I shouted behind him and got nothing from him

as he went on walking.

This is a nightmare, it's like I am the only one who is fighting for this, he doesn't want to talk or face me. I cleaned up the kitchen and went to take a bath crying like I did last night, I don't want things to be like this.

After the bath I got into bed and called Khumo, she sounded sleepy but she said it's fine we can talk. I told her about what Kgosi has done. She listened as I went on and on while crying.

"Girl, I know you are not going to like what I am going to say but just listen to me. Okay?" she said after I was done talking. Siding with Kgosi already, I can tell.

"Okay." I said.

"Lebo, I think Kgosi is hurt by what happened the last time. You might not see it because you my friend are selfish. Don't get me wrong lala but what did you do for him after the miscarriage? Do you think he doesn't know about you and Gabriel. Kgosi

needs you more than you realise and he wants a different approach to see the kind of woman that you are. Grow up my friend!"

Oh wow Khumo!

"You are making this about him, I'm also hurting."

"And he has been there for you, hasn't he?"

"I want to fix things and he won't

talk."

"Yes, he doesn't talk and you know that. Show the guy how sorry you are, be there for him."

"Okay then I'll start with breakfast tomorrow."

"No, go to him now and share whatever he is sleeping on with him." Khumo said. I tried to make excuses but she wouldn't listen to me.

I ended up walking the whole house looking for Kgosi, he wasn't sleeping on the couch tonight but in one of the spare bedrooms. I switched on the bedside lamp and he turned to look at me. He didn't say anything, I dropped my gown and got into bed with him. I had my back against him, he wrapped his arm around me.

Damn he is naked!

"Kgosi?" I said his name softly.

"Good night."

"I want to say something."

"Shut up!"

Okay...

[8/28, 4:33 PM] Kelibo: Chapter

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I might not be able to understand Kgosi sometimes, I can never get his moods too, I can't tell when he is happy or sad but at the end he is only human, he has feelings too that he

never expresses and he is the most understanding person I have ever met in my life. I don't doubt his love for me, he cares, I have proof of that and when I say that I am not talking about his money or the material things he is giving me. He doesn't talk much but he sure as hell can listen when I have problems, he's never judged me for my mistakes.

I love and want sex but tonight I am just going to cherish being in bed with Kgosi, it might be hard but I will wake up happy.

He pulled me closer to him and tighten his arm around me, he was

getting horny. I could feel him as my butt was right there, I tried to move but he wouldn't let me. Eventually he fell asleep and so did I...

In the morning we got ready for work together, ate breakfast together, Sarah was there to serve us our full English breakfast. Kgosi was the first one to leave for work he gave me a full kiss on my lips before he left. One that he wouldn't have given me last night because it might have let somewhere. This no sex thing is going to end very soon, trust me...

As soon as he left Sarah went,

"I am glad the 2 of you are fine."

It's a nice thing to say but suspicious at the same time, I know Sarah doesn't like me and for her to say that to me raises questions.

"What do you mean?" I asked her.

"I mean after the things I told you about him."

"Oh?" see I was right about her.

"I didn't mean to do any harm though, he told me to tell you."

"You mean Kgosi made you tell me all those things about him?"

Why would he do that? Oh ja, he couldn't tell me himself...

"Yes, and I want to confess something too." she said eyes not

looking at me. I blankly looked at her...

"I never meant to hurt you or do you any harm... Don't get me wrong and I like you now, very much... The thing is..." she said not getting to the point, making me more and more agitated...

"Sarah, just say it." I snapped at her.

"I am so sorry but I am your stepmother's sister and that's how they knew everything about you the time you were at Kgosi's house.

What did she just say? I looked hard and very long at her, this woman knew who I was all along. My stepmother's family is probably my enemies and I ate her food and that meant I trusted her with my life. The possibilities of her poisoning me or doing anything her sister wanted to me presents itself every single day I am around her.

She looked at me as though she wanted me to say something, I couldn't... I was speechless...

I just took my handbag and jacket

and just left.

I drove to work thinking hard about what Sarah said that I had to stop on the side of the road just to think straight. She has worked for Kgosi for a very long time but I am sorry I can't be in the same house as her. Aowa, I can't! I am not saying he should fire her, he can move her some place, maybe his office or back at Nkwe Estate. I don't care just as long as it's far away from me. I don't know what to think now...

Should I give her the benefits of the

doubt just because she told me the truth?

Talking to Kgosi about her might cause more friction between us, I don't want to fight with Kgosi or have an enemy in Sarah.

When I got to work I had made up my mind about Sarah, for now I will let her stay and won't mention anything to Kgosi but we have to straighten things out. I still can't trust her though, this means I always have to watch my back. Goodness how am I going to live with her around? She

does everything in that house, in Kgosi's life...

Thabo was waiting for me inside with a smile, he looked happy about something and yeah he was holding something for me. As soon as I got closer to him he handed his hand out, I opened mine and placed under his. He had a little box that he placed in my hand. I asked him what it was, he just laughed and walked away. I went into the consultation room and sat down to open the box, they were keys and a note,

'I'm sorry for yesterday morning.

Kgosi'

Oh Kgosi my love! How nice of you...
And with that all that happened this morning between Sarah and me was forgotten. I couldn't wait to get back to the house and be with him.

Tonight it's going to be the best night he'll never forget, of course without the sex. I'm starting to accept Kgosi's ways and that's because I love him to bits. I looked at the keys, it was his

house keys and gate remote, is this his way of inviting me to move in with him permanently?

I want to commit to Kgosi but not through a vat 'n sit situation, I don't mind us living apart and me visiting him occasionally until he decides to put a ring on it. I want to get married, it might not be now but I see a future with this man and I don't mind waiting for things to get back to normal, it doesn't matter how long it takes...

I put the keys in my bag, today I am walking out of here 4pm exactly, I am rushing home to make my man a

proper supper, fit for a King!!!

Around lunchtime I saw one last patient so I could go out to eat, I wanted to take Thabo out for lunch but as I was packing my bag there was a knock at the door and when I looked up there was...

Ntombi...

She looked better today as she hid those spots of hers on her face with makeup but that doesn't mean I was happy to see her. I hate this girl with

everything I have.

She walked in looking around, I know my job is low class to her and because of that I am nothing.

"So what do you call this? An office?" she asked walking around making me feel small. I didn't answer her, she went on, "And this?" she asked sitting on the examination bed. I swear if she wasn't pregnant I would be pushing her out of her right now...

"I bat you have fucked a few doctors on this..." she said then laughed.

"Ntombi, what do you want?"

"I just don't get it, how does a whore like you get a good respectable man like Kgosi."

"So this is about my man?"

She went on walking around and ignoring what I have just asked her,

"Where did you meet him because I know he doesn't hang out at the low places you go to."

"I don't have to explain myself to you, you wanted Gabriel, you got him so please let me move on with whoever I want and let it not bother you. Show yourself out." I said and walked to the door leaving her behind.

I didn't walk out as I was brought back by her screaming, she screamed in pain as she held on to her tummy. I ran to her and helped her sit on the examination bed, Mpho and another sister also walked in. They both helped in settling her on

the bed, a doctor was called in and I took her vital signs while the doctor found nothing wrong with her or the baby, she couldn't even explain the kind of pain she had or where it was. She was faking it, that's clear to see even though I was the only one seeing through her but her BP was very high, she had scared the shit out of me, I don't get why she would do that though.

The doctor advised her to get enough rest and stop stressing too much, she doesn't attend our clinic for her Anti Natal so she asked for her reports so she could take it to her

doctor for further examination. I did copies for her.

I didn't talk to her or hint that I was on to her, I just let her go.

I didn't even go to lunch anymore, I gave Thabo money to go buy us something to eat. He bought fish and chips at a small shop next to the clinic. I ate with him but didn't eat much, Ntombi was on my mind. Hope she doesn't go lying to Gabriel and spinning him stories about me, I did nothing to her and she came her by herself.

Mpho asked me if I had done anything to her, I didn't answer him. He knows me but yet he asks that, he later apologised...

After work I rushed to Spar to buy a few things that I might need for the special supper that I will be cooking tonight for my man, I want to get home before Kgosi. I won't let the likes of Ntombi spoil my night, I had to forget about her.

I got to the house, changed clothes

and started cooking. I heard Kgosi's car pulling outside. Oh no, he's early. I was hoping to be done by the time he got home.

He walked in and I waited for him to come and give me a kiss. He walked to me and gave me a piece of paper.

Ntombi's report from the clinic!!!

"And this?" I asked holding it out to him.

"She says you are terrorising her."
Kgosi calmly said.

I laughed...

"I don't care about that!" Kgosi said
his voice changing...

"So what's going on then?"

"Kelebogile, were you pregnant with
my child or was it his?" he asked me
with anger in his voice and his usual
cold eyes darkening...

And he has never called me by my name...

That bitch!!!

[8/28, 4:33 PM] Kelibo: Chapter
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I made a mistake, the biggest of my life when I started to involve myself with Gabriel, he didn't just come with heartbreaks and stress for me, he came with his baggage and rubbed it off me. While I was involved with him she was there making sure that she

came between us, Gabriel was mine and Ntombi was just a bitter ex and baby mama, since she was so persistent she won him and I left them in peace but she has now followed me. My relationship with Kgosi has nothing to do with her, it doesn't matter if she knows him or not but I don't think it's about that though, it's either she doesn't want to see me happy or she wants Kgosi. But nonetheless I am trying to move on and I don't expect her to be happy for me, infact I will be very happy if she vanished from my life. She has everything every woman wants,

Gabriel might not have as much money as Kgosi but trust me when I say Gabriel is a good looking guy that most woman would die for, that's why Ntombi and I wanted to be his number one. And having his baby would be a bonus, you should see Mbali if you don't believe me. She should be concentrating on that!

Here I am about to loose Kgosi over all that crap...

Why now?

"It was your baby, how could you even ask me that?" I answered him

crying. It hurts to be questioned by him like this, he should be on my side not listening to a jealous woman.

"Why are you crying?"

"Because I know you don't believe me."

"So you told him he was the father too?"

"That was before I went to the doctor, I wasn't sure if it was him or you but

at the end I was sure it was you." I answered him. I That answer just makes things worse, it shows and proves that I am a cheat who sleeps with 2 guys without protection even though sex with Gabriel was protected but sex is sex it doesn't matter if you use it or not, you can't expect people to understand just because you were careful! And I never doubted that Kgosi was the father...

I just had crazy plans at that moment.

He didn't say anything, he sat down

and watched me cry. I wish I knew what he was thinking, the blank eyes just stared at me like I am just a problem that he needs to erase. I know I have been nothing but a problem to Kgosi, he had to deal with a lot because of me and maybe if I never got involved with Gabriel maybe just maybe our baby would have lived to prove that Kgosi was the father. I can't explain or say how sorry I am. I feel guilty but at the same time I am angry, things were coming right for us and the past ruined it...

"I loved Gabriel and I was with him because you were never there Kgos, you always walked out on me without a word... Disappeared for weeks and every time you came back you wanted things to be how they were, you never asked or explained anything. You made rules and made me follow them, I did everything to satisfy you..." I said balancing my head with my hand on the kitchen counter. It's hard to admit but I hope he sees that he is the one that pushed me, I know people don't think it happens but it did. If he had stayed and gave me the kind of love I

begged then I would have never looked Gabriel's way.

"I have never loved a woman before except my mother, she disappointed me but I never stopped loving her. I met you and the minute I saw you I just... I just had to have you... I tried to forget you, I went away. Far away from you, so I thought but the smell of your perfume, your eyes, smile, all that drove me crazy and I wanted more..." he spoke looking at me with his usual eyes, his lips were dry and his tone down. He loves me but he doesn't want to say it, it's like he is

fighting with his feelings for me. We can both come into this as equals and if it doesn't work out we would both decide what to next but things will never be the same again...

There was some smell and smoke in the kitchen. My special supper was burning! We both didn't realise that since we were caught up in this bad situation. I got up and tried to save what was left of it but it was ash, I threw the pot into the sink. Kgosi got up and left, I guess none of us feels like eating tonight. I cleaned up and sat down in the kitchen.

I should have never involved Gabriel in my pregnancy, at that time I wasn't thinking I wanted to compete with Ntombi...

I will never stop regretting that stupid mistake.

I washed the dishes and went to take a bath, the master bedroom has a bathroom and I thought Kgosi came to bed but he wasn't in bed or the bedroom. I finished bathing with the hope of finding him in bed but he wasn't there. I went to the spare bedroom but still he wasn't there, I switched off all the lights and realised that the light in his study was

still on. I knew he was in there and I had to talk myself out of asking him to come to bed, I don't want us to live like this. If he doesn't come to bed it means we have serious problems and if he comes to bed then we would be able to talk.

He never did, I was awake till late waiting for him and every time I would hear something I would sit up in bed expecting him to walk in and get in bed with me. I fell asleep and was woken up by Sarah in the morning,

"Kelebogile, wake up you are going to be late for work." she said shaking me. I opened my eyes and the first thing that came to my mind was,

"Kgosi! Where is he?" I asked Sarah kicking the covers off me.

"He's left for work already, what is going on? Did you fight? I knew something was wrong when I came in, he didn't look good." Sarah said. I ignored her and went to the bathroom. I sat down on the tiled

floor and cried, I was hoping things would be fine by today but he left again without a word to me. Tears are not going to help me but for now it looks like my only comfort.

I had to get ready for work, I was already late. I took a quick shower and took Kgosi's car. When I got to work I rushed to the consultation room expecting an apology gift from him but there was nothing, maybe he gave it Thabo. I went to look for him and when I found I didn't know what to say to him because it seemed like he didn't have anything for me.

"Just wanted to say hi to you my friend." I said hiding the disappointment in my voice.

He just smiled at me and made jokes about me missing him. I pretended to be amused and laughed. I was so disappointed when I went back to the consultation room, I sat on my desk and cried. I can't let Ntombi dictate my life like this, I gave her what she wanted and now she wants what I have in full force. I hate her that's not a secret but I don't have anymore

strength to fight for another man with her. If he loves me he'll figure all this by himself and see what is it that he wants.

I made sure that everyone went out for lunch before me, by 14:00 I was driving back to Irene. I am going to pack everything that is mine and go back home. I don't want this kind of life anymore where I have to fight for a man's affection, I did that already and I lost out to a woman who is never satisfied. When I got to the house it was empty, thank God! I packed all my things and drove back to work. After work I drove straight to

Nkwe Estate, Sarah was there. I greeted her and went upstairs to the bedroom and packed my things.

"What is going on?" Sarah asked me. I ignored her and packed my things, they were so many that I had to call the gardener to come help me. Sarah was busy on her cellphone, I know she was trying to call Kgosi but couldn't reach him. I couldn't care less!

I drove home in tears, it's over and it hurts so bad. I cannot believe I am

walking away from him and this time it feels and looks like it's for real.

When I got home the house was a mess, Dineo and Thapelo were kissing in the lounge. When I walked in they both jumped up!

"Hey sis, we were waiting for you, we have something that we need to talk to you about." Thapelo said wiping Dineo's lipstick off his lips. I couldn't care less about that, infact today I don't care about anything!

"Fine, I know you too are now dating. Here," I said handing him Kgosi's car

keys. "Can you please get me the boxes from the car?"

"What car?" Thapelo asked not moving.

Instead of answering him I cried.

"Take the keys Thapelo." Dineo ordered her new boyfriend. He did as he was told.

"What is wrong?" Dineo asked just after Thapelo walked out the door.

"Please... tell... him to bring the boxes in my bedroom." I said then walked to my bedroom, Dineo followed me.

"Kay, what's wrong?"

I went to sit on the bed and just cried. Dineo sat with me trying to get me to talk but I couldn't, things are just a mess I wouldn't know where to start. She ended up letting me cry in her arms. Thapelo asked where he should put my boxes, Dineo told him to put them in my room.

I asked them to leave me on my own after Thapelo offloaded all the boxes from the car. I couldn't answers their questions. They left and I just laid in bed crying some more...

Paledi also came back from next door, she found me crying, she just sat down with me and watched me. I cried for a while then handed her Kgosi's car keys...

"What do you want me to do with this?" she asked me.

I took out Kgosi's credit card from my

purse and wrote Kgosi's new address on a piece of paper. I handed them to her...

"Take this and the car to that address. Ask Andre to drive behind you with his car so he can come back with you."

Then I burst out in another flood of tears...

Break ups...

[8/28, 4:41 PM] Kelibo: Chapter

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I didn't think switching things between Kgosi and Gabriel would come back and bite this deep. I never even thought about it ever coming to haunt me, I had moved on from it with the hope of starting over like Kgosi has said but it looks like we were not on the same page. There is a difference between his moving on and my moving on. You know Gabriel has hurt me, badly but it wasn't this painful. With Kgosi it feels different, it was true love and with Gabriel it was just an obsession and a simple game

of competing with his baby mama. Yes, it was simple but she took it far, I thought I gave her what she wanted but now it looks she wants me to loose everything including the man I love. Just thinking about loosing Kgosi makes me start crying over and over again. I know he won't reach out to me because he thinks he is the one that's been hurt the most or he takes himself as the victim. I want things to work but I don't think I have the energy to reach out to Kgosi, I don't see him forgiving me.

I fell asleep and when I woke up in the middle of the night the lights

were still on and someone was sleeping next to me. At first I thought it Kgosi, I slowly sat up on the bed only to find Paledi. I hate how my mind is playing tricks on me, for a second I was really excited,

"Paledi, Paledi!" I woke her up shaking her.

"I'm sorry I slept in your bed I just wanted to be with you." she said in her innocent sleepy voice. I guess she thought I was angry that she slept in my bed.

"I just want to know how it went." I said remembering what I send her out for earlier before I fell asleep.

"What?"

"The car, what did he say when you took it back?"

"He? We found a she?"

"She?"

"Ja, an old she."

I got up from the bed and paced around the bedroom, I wanted to cry but had to hold myself for Paledi. I can't keep on cracking up in front of her. A woman at Kgosi's house? I just left him bathong ba Modimo! He was suppose to rush home in the hope of finding me there! I left because I wanted him to follow me, I know he doesn't like to beg but wouldn't he do it for me? Just this once? I didn't mean to walk out on him, I walked out with the hope of him coming after me. I want him back but it looks like

he has moved on...

With an old woman noga!

I left the bedroom and went to lock myself in the bathroom, I cried in silence not wanting to make a sound. Kgosi, why does it hurt so much? Where are you?

The next day I woke up with a different mindset, I have to get up and dust myself, life goes on and things don't have to stop because of a break up. I have lost a lot and I have managed to rise up despite the pain, getting over Kgosi might be hard but I

will get over him.

I got ready for work and looked for car keys, I turned the whole house upside down searching. I had woken up early because I couldn't sleep and now I couldn't wake Paledi for stupid car keys. It took me 30 minutes to realise that I don't have a car, I haven't had a car for a while, I was just getting used to driving Kgosi's car. This is going to be hard...

I went to work each day trying to push and forget about Kgosi, it was the hardest thing I ever had to do but

it had to be done. In order to forget Kgosi I deleted his number from my phone, I know it doesn't help that I know it by heart but it should be a start, right? I couldn't take it anymore, I felt alone so I ended up talking to Dineo about Kgosi, she was very supportive even though she didn't know how to solve my problem still I appreciate her being there for me. But Dineo being herself, she couldn't keep her mouth shut, she went on to tell Khumo and Nthabi and they all decided that we have a girls' day at Khumo's house on Saturday. I wasn't really up for it, I just wanted a quite

weekend on my own, maybe spring clean my house or go shopping but they wouldn't take no for an answer so I told them if I have to come Khumo has to cook me a fatty Sunday kos, seven colours and all. They want me there so they will have to put up with whatever I want. I don't care if anyone of them is on a diet or not we are all going to eat.

Friday afternoon I came back from work to find my brothers and dad waiting for me. Paledi was in her bedroom, giving us space to talk. They wanted to know what was

wrong with me, anyone could see that I was a walking corpse, a total mess! But I didn't think I wanted my brothers and dad on my case about my love life.

I was forced to sit down with them and talk. I sat next to Thapelo...

"Kelebogile, are you having some sort of relationship problems?" my dad asked me.

We have always been close and shared almost everything about my life but we have never touched those type of subject, boys, sex, "the birds

and the bees" no we've avoided it like I was never ever going to have sex in my life but I guess my dad trusted me.

"What makes you say that Papa?" I asked my dad. I know Thapelo must have told them everything.

"We are all here for you ngwanaka."

There was no use lying or trying to cover up... Uncomfortable as it is they have started the talk and they won't end it until I talk. I can't do it though...

"I had problems but I solved them already..." I paused and looked at them. They wanted details but... "It's been hard, it feels like I am alone."

"But we are here for you, that's why Thapelo and I even moved in."

"It's not the same, I want my mother. You have that... I miss her so much... There are things I need to share with her that I can't share with you. Papa, we use to talk and we just lost that..." I cried. I need her in my life now, I

want to share everything with her. I remember the last thing she said to me was,

"I might not be there for you one day to guide you, touch you, show you love and shout at you when you do wrong but know that I will be watching over you every minute, second even when you are asleep."

My respond to that was a laugh because I thought up until this age where I am my mom would be alive to shout and fight with me like we

used to. She knew what she was talking about...

The 3 of them just looked at me, they didn't expect me to say that. My stress goes deeper than they thought, I have them and my friends but there will always be that space for my mom, that void that she only could fill.

"I knew you were hurting but I never thought it was like this, I gave you material things and forgot what you really wanted. You wanted me, my love and attention." my dad said giving me a hug. He is right, the

minute he remarried all I got was money and everything I wanted except all that he has mentioned. I would ask and he would provide. He didn't take me to school though and I think my stepmom had a hand in that because all those things that I got from my father was behind her back.

That night they all forgot about asking me about my love life because we had more important things to focus on. It was like a family beginning, we shared stories and things we didn't know about each others' childhood. I got to hear how

my father grew up to how angry Thapelo and Itumeleng were because of not having dad in their lives, he apologised and we promised to be in each others lives and support one other through thick and thin. That felt like the most special night of my life. When we went to bed we were all tired but happy.

My dad woke us up the next day at 10am for a late breakfast, last night was hectic. Today he had even made Paledi clean the house but he didn't cook the breakfast, he bought everything at Wimpy. We had our first meal together as the 5 of us, just us

as my new and only family.

Later on I got ready to meet the girls, I was in a good mood since my day had started out so perfect. I got a lift from Nthabiseng, she brought her kids to come spend the day with Itumeleng, she says she wants them to bond with him. Wish I could see him in daddy motion... I don't trust him with those kids though and he didn't look happy about it...

Nthabi might be moving too fast for him...

We got to Khumo's house and she was busy cooking up a storm. Nthabi and me went to set out the food outside next to a pool, Dineo got busy on her phone while stealing some of the food. Khumo went to take a bath while the rest of us sat outside. After she was done she came outside and went,

"Look who's here?"

And then behind her...

Ntombi!!!

I was about to ask...

"What the fuck is she doing here?"

But Dineo beat me to it.

"I invited her." Nthabi answered.

"One of us is leaving and it's not me."
I angrily said.

"Kelebogile, I didn't come here to fight,

I took this as an opportunity to move on. I forgive you for everything." she said with a smile coming to me.

FORGIVE ME???

Ntshwareng pele ke bolaya motho!!!!

I am tempted to throw her into this pool...

[8/28, 4:42 PM] Kelibo: Chapter
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Have you ever had that annoying

thing that keeps on coming back every time you try getting rid of it? Oh yeah, you know what I mean, that bee that keeps on buzzing in your ear and it's not always a bee but humans can do that too. It doesn't even have to be a person you've known for a long time. Ntombi annoys me to that point where I feel like she has made herself a cockroach in my life that won't go away, no matter how much Doom or Raide I use she is just there laughing at me and making me more and more miserable. She is flaunting her pregnancy and the fact that she has Gabriel and ruining my life at the

same time in my face. Seeing her doing all that hurts me, she knows it and she can see it, well she is enjoying herself. She is a satisfied bitch who doesn't even understand the pain she is causing everyone around her, as long as she is good then the rest of the world can go to hell.

I don't want to fight her anymore, she is devious and a mastermind at it, I had to give up fighting her not because I am scared of her but I sure know that one day karma will be a bitch worse than her! Let her rejoice in her triumph and walk in those

heels like a lady champ, I will sit from a distance but make sure it's a VVVVVVVVVVIP seat and watch the mighty Ntombi's downfall...

I am not cursing her or wishing her bad luck, that is just what people like her get for what they have done to others...

The wheel does turn...

She walked towards me with her weave hanging to her shoulders shining like the most expensive glowing jewellery I have ever seen, her pregnancy tummy making it hard

for her to keep her legs together, still she rocked her high heels with a smile on her face and a hand extended at me. I could see all that flying into the pool accompanied by screams of fear, I smiled back at her as I imagine that but the anger never left my face. I was boiling and ready for her to approach me...

"Whooooaaa!!!" Dineo said jumping in front of me and holding Ntombi back. "I don't want my friend to go to jail for murdering a pregnant woman while I helped her. Ntombi turn around and go give birth at home."

"Excuse me you low class bitch, don't touch me." Ntombi said slapping away Dineo's hand.

"Did you just insult me or you want to take that back?" Dineo asked Ntombi. Dineo can be a straat mate if she wants to shem, Ntombi laughed at her. "Wa tshega? You see I am not scared of you or the fact that you are pregnant, I will trash you trash for calling me that. You think you are high class? Please bitch, you are not even better than one of us here."

"Ladies please," Nthabi stood up.

"There is no need for this."

"You brought her here, fix this." Dineo said and grabbed me by arm, we went to sit down at the table.

"What exactly is going on here?"

Khumo asked.

"Ask Kelebogile." Ntombi answered pointing at me.

I stood up and went back to Ntombi.

"You want me to answer that?" I was shouting that in her face. "Why don't you tell them that you can't stand to see me happy? Tell them how you stole Gabriel from me and how you broke up Kgosi and me. Go ahead, gloat! I lost everything because of you. Now you want my friends, you can have them I will leave." I said and started to walk away.

Khumo grabbed me by my arm and turned me around.

"Kelebogile, don't go. We are here because of you."

"Thanks but I don't see the point anymore."

"Okay fine I'll leave," Ntombi said but still not moving.

"Good, then we can breath and gossip about you." Dineo said.

"Mxm, that's how people like you behave mos." Ntombi snapped at

Dineo. She was so angry that her cheeks were even shaking.

"Still is unsettling to know gore ro go seba. Leave already."

"I hate you bitch!" Ntombi said walking to Dineo who was sitting down. Dineo got up and also walked to Ntombi making Ntombi stop in her tracks.

"Talk or you were about to do something?" Dineo asked Ntombi who looked like she would cry

anytime soon.

Unfortunately Dineo was standing next to the pool yapping away at an irritated. Ntombi's anger got the better of her she pushed Dineo and Dineo took a few steps back trying to balance herself then splash...

Fortunate enough Dineo can swim but as soon as her head was above the water she went,

"Wena Ntombi, leave or else I am going to kill you for this. You think you've got class but you act like a

bitch from the street. Wearing high heels and a body shaper doesn't make you a goddess! Do you hear me?"

Ntombi didn't waste anymore time she walked out of there in a second. She is a big mouth who barks from far like a dog with no teeth, one thing I know for sure she is scared of Dineo, I never thought Ntombi feared anyone...

I know a lot of people who are afraid of Dineo because of her loudness, get into a fight with her and threaten

to beat her up in a blink of an eye you wouldn't know where she disappeared to, even with her body weight she can squeeze herself through a needle hole, literally! I love her still because she stood up for me and thank God I am not the only one that hates Ntombi.

I helped her out of the pool as Khumo gave us towels, she was still going on about Ntombi, calling her all sorts of names. We couldn't stop laughing, once Dineo starts, she never stops and she was also laughing. This is probably the best weekend I ever had,

anyway if you are with Dineo there will never be a dull moment. But in a few minutes she demanded answers from Nthabi.

"Okay, I thought you guys were cools and I invited her." Nthabi said not looking bothered.

"So you are friends with her now?" Dineo asked.

"Not really, we take walks together when I am at Kirkney and she seems like a nice girl and she's been at the

house a couple of times."

"Nice my foot! Let me lay it down for you Nthabi." Dineo said and went dishing out my story to them. She knew everything so she just told them from how Ntombi stole Gabriel to how she wants Kgosi. She was good as we all listened to her, I knew how it all went but the way she told it made me look at the whole differently, I had to realise that I had lost things that were important to me a couple of weeks back because of her scheming. She is a girl on a mission.

The girls tried to comfort me even though they were just making me remember how horrible my week was. They came up with solutions but I just think it's too late to put my hope into anything now. Maybe I should move on and start somewhere else where Ntombi won't interfere but I don't think moving on will solve anything, I love Kgosi and another man will be more than a distraction that's only going to cause me more problems, I will only be doing what I did with David, random sex with random guys.

After what seemed like hours of them lecturing me we moved on from subject me to other subjects, we avoided talking about current boyfriends and relationships. It was nice being with the girls, we also decided not to touch alcohol, we swam, ate and spoke again for hours. By the time we all decided to say our goodbyes we were all tired and it was after 19:00. Dineo drove back with us, it was a bit awkward in the car. Dineo was still angry at Nthabi for inviting Ntombi, but truth be told we all know the truth behind her recent developed hatred towards Nthabi.

When we got to the house we found Thapelo playing with the kids while watching TV.

I am sure Itumeleng took a nap, Nthabi's kids are very active, that much I know.

"Where is Itu? He's suppose to be spending time with them." Nthabi asked sounding angry. Dineo looked at Nthabi and went,

"He's absolutely not ready to be a father. Mma wee le wena wa

gapeletsa, it's still soon."

"Stay out of this wena!" Nthabi snapped at Dineo.

She was fuming, she didn't just trust Itu with her kids but she was testing him and he failed big time!!!

[8/28, 4:42 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 152>>>

I have enough problems of my own that I need to stress myself about other than spending my time trying to

solve my brothers' affairs. Itumeleng and Thapelo should both be able to deal with their issues without bringing them to my house, I am not being selfish but the 2 of them had turned my house into some love nest of their own while I have to sneak out. As for my friends I do love them and would do anything for them, they know that even though at times we do have our differences but really now how do I solve a relationship between my friend and my brother? I was against Nthabi's idea of bringing her kids over immediately when I saw her with them, Dineo is right even

though I know she is just taunting Nthabi. It's too soon for her to be trying to form a relationship between Itu and her kids, especially for her kids. She should have spoken to me about it but I guess she would have gone through with it anyway. She had her first baby at 22 and before she gave birth she was already a Mrs Vuyo and I guess that gave her the idea of a marriage when she and Itumeleng tried for a relationship, she must have thought that being pregnant with Itumeleng's child guaranteed her marriage. Well, that's how most woman think including me

and at the end we are the once left with the product of all that, left with scars and reminders of our stupidity. Besides Nthabi shouldn't have jumped into a new relationship so soon after being separated from her husband, her pregnancy is just a product of an act of the heat of the moment. She and Itumeleng didn't have sex because they love each other, they fell in it because they were both experiencing marital problems and when pinning the pregnancy on Vuyo didn't work she came running to Itumeleng with the shame of being alone with a new baby. But life is full

of tricks, Vuyo has been cheating and abusing Nthabi but at the end he came out as Mr Nice making my friend look like the cheat that broke their marriage. This is more complicated than that, I know Itumeleng is divorced but as for Nthabi I don't think she and Vuyo ever went through with it...

"Baby, I think we should go to bed. I am tired and you look tired too."
Dineo said to Thapelo. I could see it in his eyes that he felt sorry for Nthabi but he couldn't say anything to her in fear of incriminating our

brother.

"Thapelo where is Itumeleng?" Nthabi loudly repeated herself.

"He went out." Itumeleng replied.

"When?" she asked tears filling her eyes ready to rush out at Thapelo's answers.

"Nthabi, as much as I am enjoying myself at the fact that you are hurting now this is too much. Why don't you

wait for him and hear what he has to say for himself?" Dineo said making a stupid comment and speaking sense at the same time.

The tears that Nthabi was fighting to hold in betrayed her, she sat on the couch and let them flow. The youngest of her kids also started crying.

"Dineo do something, I'll take the kids to my room." I said and picked up the youngest and took the older one by her little hand.

"No, just leave me alone." Nthabi said.

We did. I went to my bedroom and tried to distract the kids with my cellphone, in a minute they were clued to Talking Tom, laughing as their fingers touched the screen.

They got tired and finally fell asleep, I settled them comfortably on the bed. I put my phone on charger and went to check on their mom. She was still on the couch twisting her fingers,

"Hey." I said to her as I sat next to her. She wasn't crying anymore but her

eyes were still wet. I pulled her to me and gave her a hug.

"Are they sleeping?" she asked pulling away from me.

"Ja, they seemed tired."

Nthabi went silent for a while, I tried to speak but I couldn't come up with anything good to say for that moment. Everything is falling apart for me and her, she used to be this strong woman who hid the abuse she endured at home so well, she has

never had a nervous breakdown and she was the one who always knew the right things to say whenever you are down or needed a shoulder to cry on so when someone like that crashes you never know how to deal with her. She might have been a pain lately towards Dineo and me but Nthabi has been there for me before and I can't overlook that because of her recent mistake.

"Why do always things go sour for me? What did I ever do wrong?"

"Don't say that, we both don't know what happened."

"It doesn't matter, it's over!"

"Nthabi don't do that to yourself." I spoke holding her hand.

I know Nthabi won't sleep until Itu comes back home, so I sat with her looking now and then at the clock on the wall. It was late and we were not talking, infact we just sat there and did nothing to pass the time. I wanted to go to bed but leaving her on her own didn't seem okay. My phone rang

from the bedroom, it was my dad telling me that he's already home and had left with Paledi but she will come back. I wanted to talk some more with my dad but he was eager to hang up. I spoke to Paledi, I miss her already and I think she should just move in too.

Finally after 00:00 the door opened, we both stood up and Itumeleng walked in as though everything was fine.

"Eh, you are back?" he said with a

teasing smile.

"Where were you?" Nthabi shot in.

"What's going on?"

"I left my kids with you Itumeleng."

"So, did something happen to them?"

"No, but..."

"But what Nthabi? I am not a

babysitter and I had important things to deal with." Itumeleng said. I know he didn't like the idea of spending time with the kids but he could have dealt with it differently and I don't think spending time with them would have been a bad thing, Nthabi's kids are active like all kids but they are well behaved.

This was about to get ugly and I wasn't about to put out the fire that was about happen. Nthabi wanted to answer Itumeleng but before she did she shot me a look and I took it a sign of telling me to leave and I did. I left them alone and they started

shouting at each other as soon as I got into my room. My bedroom door was closed but I could hear them even though I couldn't exactly hear what they were saying.

Damn, my brother is heartless. He gave Nthabi the hope of being with her and now he does this to her, he treats the mother of his child like this? Clap once!

I wanted to go and interfere just to get them to act civil but I know Itumeleng will tell me to mind my own business, after some time their

shouting died down. I thought they were now talking like real grown ups but Nthabi walked into the bedroom in tears. I stood and looked at her, she got into bed next to her kids with her clothes still on and put her arm on them. I didn't want to bother her so I changed into my pjs, switched off the light and got into bed.

I could hear her sobbing in the dark. I really, really care about my friend but seriously I was too tired to comfort her, it was hard to avoid her but eventually I fell asleep.

I slept peacefully and decided to sleep in late but Nthabi's kids had ideas of their own. They were jumping on the bed, on top of me and their mother didn't even tell them to sit still and I didn't have the power either. They wanted to go outside but Nthabi wouldn't let them. She can't hide in here forever and she needs to decide on what to do next.

I got out of bed and put on my gown, she was sitting up in bed and I was a bit pissed off at her. It's a Sunday and I needed to rest and she couldn't restrain her kids.

I didn't talk to her, she looked out of it as she sat up and just stared into blank space. I am mad at her for a lot of things but she looks so vulnerable now, nothing like the woman I know. I really feel for her...

I went to sit on the bed to talk to her. We heard noises coming from the kitchen, it was Dineo screaming.

Nthabi and I ran out of the bedroom to the kitchen with her kids following behind us.

Itumeleng was on top of Thapelo

beating the heck out of him while Dineo was screaming for him to stop,

"Itumeleng stop, you are the one who left me, remember?"

Dineo was saying all that just to make Nthabi realise that my brothers were fighting over her!!!

[8/28, 4:43 PM] Kelibo: Chapter 153>>>

My friends have turned against each other like a Kappa logo, each looking

their own ways but somehow finding ways to still hurt each other. How did things get this far? I don't know! I have been friends with these girls since college. Nthabi was the hard working eager to study girl who made the party animals in me and Dineo join her but we only did that at exam time. Our friendship? We had that girlish friendship, we used to gossip about each other then confront each other followed by silent treatment of a few days, steal each others things and we've been jealous of each other too, they were like my 2 crazy sisters that I never had but it has never been this

bad where we couldn't even stand each other. I understand Dineo's pain and the fact that she hated Nthabi for it but she has moved on with Thapelo, or so we think. I don't understand why you have to hate somebody just because they are with someone you were with, that simply means the person was never yours in the first place and besides no one owns anyone in this world. Okay fine I hate Ntombi too because she is with Gabriel but she played a very dirty game to win him over and besides Ntombi is nothing to me unlike Dineo and Nthabi. I have forgiven them

though for how they treated me the time they thought I was the enemy. I don't get why they can't move on, especially Dineo, she has to forgive and forget as she has never been able to restrain her tongue, a straight shooter and unable to keep secrets so I can say we are used to her being like that and we've never hated her for that.

I couldn't just stand back and watch my brothers hurt each other like animals even though Thapelo was the one getting a beating. He wasn't fighting back and I think it's because

he respects Itu or else things would be falling over and breaking. I tried to get Itu off Thapelo but he was too strong and wouldn't stop no matter how loud I begged and screamed at him so I just threw myself on top of Thapelo and Itu accidentally hit me on my back with his hard fist. I screamed in pain, he realised what he just did. He tried to turn me over but I just hang on to Thapelo crying. Both my brothers' attention was on me trying to see how badly I was hurt. Thapelo tried to help me up while he was still down.

"What the hell is wrong with you? Fighting with your brother, like really Itu?" I heard Nthabi shouting at Itu. I couldn't really see what was going on as I was still crying in Thapelo's arms but I got myself out of his arms to look at the shame on Itumeleng's face. Itumeleng is not himself lately, his anger issue is getting out of control. Nthabi was holding her youngest child, tears running down both their cheeks.

Itumeleng took a few steps back and forth as if he still wanted to punch something to get the anger out of

him, we just looked at him and waited for him to make move but he walked out the door. I looked at Thapelo and his face didn't look bad just he had a bit of bruises on his cheeks, he had protected his face with his hands while Itu was throwing punches but still he was concerned about me.

"I'm sorry I am going to pack, I can't do this anymore." Nthabi said then went to Itumeleng's room. She is hurt, badly, she realises that if they really were fighting over Dineo or rather Itu was beating up Thapelo over Dineo it means he still loves her. I knew

things would get ugly even though I didn't think it would be between my brothers, I had thought Dineo and Nthabi would be the ones to end up with the results of all this mess, they are the masterminds of this whole plan. But somehow I think it worked in Dineo's favour, she has her answer, Itumeleng still loves her!

Nthabi came back with her bags and put them on the couch while Dineo and Thapelo were fussing over me. I got an accidental punch for heaven's sake! I should be fussing over Thapelo checking the extend of his

injuries because I know he must have sustained something somewhere in his body. I felt Itumeleng's blow, it was heavy that it almost knocked the air out of me and unlike me Thapelo didn't just get one.

"Thapelo, can I please talk to the girls before I leave." Nthabi softly asked Thapelo.

"Sure, wanna check my face." he said then left. He took the kids with him.

Nthabi sat down across us facing us.

"Its bad. Things have gone too far and I want to clear the air. I know you hate me Dineo and I am not going to make excuses on how I hurt you. I wanted things to work with Itu and I am not saying this because it didn't but because I realise how much you hate me. Dineo I am sorry, I have broken up our friendship, I just want my friends back. I have apologised before but it doesn't seem enough, it's going to be a hard pregnancy and if I won't have Itumeleng in my life I don't think I will survive not having you too. I... am...so... sorry..." Nthabi

said crying as her voice teared away. Dineo got up and went to her, she gave Nthabi a hug.

"I'm sorry too, I am the one who messed up and took things far. I was hurt but I should have never ever tried to hurt you back and I think you should try and work things out with Itumeleng, the fight was just a big misunderstanding." Dineo spoke smiling at Nthabi, it was so good seeing my friends talking things through.

"I don't think so, I don't want to stress anymore. Maybe we will try again after I gave birth and that's if you wouldn't mind."

"It's not suppose to be up to me, I just want you to be happy."

Ohhhh sweet... They gave each other hugs and I went in too making it a group hug. This is lovely...

"I think we should have a drink to celebrate this moment." Dineo excitedly said and if this was TV I

would say she wants to poison Nthabi, how could she say that after all this? Fishy-fishy...

"I'll make us some tea." I said getting up.

"Oh no, I want some beer. Saw Castle lite in the fridge."

Well, that's just Dineo being herself.

"Not for me I think I should leave, it's already late." Nthabi said. She was

right.

I went to get her kids while she and Dineo took her bags to the car.

I didn't knock I just opened the door, the room was too quite. The kids were sleeping on Thapelo's bed and he had joined them too. I really didn't have the heart to wake them up, they looked so peaceful. I'll go get Nthabi to come wake them up herself. She and Dineo were where I think I had left them.

"Nthabi, they are sleeping." I said.

"He left in my car. Itumeleng took my car." Nthabi said sounding like she didn't believe he did. I didn't either, Itumeleng is starting to act out of character, where could he be at this time of the night? Driving in the state he was in when he left could be dangerous.

"Uhm... maybe you should sleep over. The kids are comfortably sleeping with Thapelo." I said.

"I'll sleep with you in the spare

bedroom. Let me get one or 2nyana for the night." Dineo said going to the kitchen. She is really serious about drinking, on a Sunday nogal when tomorrow she's going to work. Ai...

They went to bed and I decided to take a bath, it's been a long day. I didn't stay long in the water, I wrapped myself in a towel after drying myself and went to my bedroom. Thapelo was in the sittingroom watching TV with the volume very low, he didn't even see me as he has switched off the lights. I went to my room and put on my pj's.

I want to check on him first before I sleep.

I went to sit with him, I asked him how he was feeling and he just said okay. I could tell he didn't want to talk, so I sat with him and watched the action movie in front of us. I hate this type of movies by the way.

Halfway through the movie we heard a car pulling in, I had no doubt it was Itumeleng. My heart started pumping faster, what if he has come back to finish off Thapelo or maybe he went to get his gun and...

Oh no, I can't be thinking this terrible thoughts about my own brother, he's not crazy, he wouldn't do any of those things. But still I am scared...

Thapelo and I stood up when the door opened, Itumeleng came in looking tired and drained. We looked at him as though we expected him to make another move on Thapelo. He walked to us like something was pushing him.

"It's a mess, everything. I'm sorry..."

He went down on his knees and put

his palms together on his chest
looking at Thapelo. This was hard to
watch, he looked different. His lips
were dry, he just wasn't the brother
that I know. Thapelo helped him up,

"Come on Bro, don't do this."

I couldn't believe Thapelo was doing
this, I would be mad as hell right now
demanding to know why he beat me
up.

He helped him to a couch.

"I don't know what I am going to do. I messed up and I keep on messing up..." Itumeleng went on and on about how he messed up, he wasn't really making sense though.

Again the door opened and Ntombi walked in holding bags.

I got up and went to her.

"What the hell are you doing here wena?" I angrily asked her ready to throw her out. I don't care what happened to her, she is not welcome

in here.

"He threw me out." she softly said.

"And you decided to come to my house?"

"No, he said I should go to my baby's father."

"And your baby's father stays here, in my house? Don't be crazy wena!"

She didn't answer me, I looked at my

brothers and Itumeleng had buried his face in his hands.

"Itumeleng?" I said in disbelief.

"I messed up." he said still covering his face.

HAIBO...

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A mess? That's all that could possibly come out of his mouth right now?

That is just one word that doesn't even sum up the stupid things Itumeleng is doing. If he was younger than me I would be scolding him so hard right now he would lock himself in his room for a week figuring out a way out his so called "mess". No one his age behaves like this. This is rubbish, disgust and everything problematic that loose dogs get up to and hell he's in big shit. Itumeleng doesn't have a hold of anything in his life, from his failed marriage with Betty down to this, 2 pregnant women at the same time? He cannot even afford himself right now, he is

not contributing to anything in this house, my dad and Thapelo take care of things. And the last time I checked Nthabi was trying to build some friendship with Ntombi, I've warned her though, okay I didn't. Mara Itumeleng! Beating up his own brother is short of nothing to impregnating rubbish like Ntombi, I am saying she is rubbish because she acts like a perfect little Miss while she is as faulty as the rest of us, I might even be better than her. She fought with me putting herself out as the victimised baby mama who was wronged by a sidechick whereas she

is the badass sleeping around, yes, she managed to sleep with 2 men that she wasn't even in relationships with. When did she and Itumeleng ever happen and how did Gabriel find out that he even had to send her packing? I wonder what is going on with him right now, He must be must be running out of his mind...

But for now I don't care if Ntombi is carrying something that is related to me or not I don't want her in my house, Itumeleng can book her someplace and besides she is a big girl with a high paying job, I heard that from her, she is not afraid to

throw that around considering I am just a "nurse" to her. I did say one day she would realise how important I am...

"Ntombi, I don't want you in my house so please leave." I said pointing at the door for her as I stood in front of her. I'd rather share a house with all the hobos of the world than her, I can't wake up to her face everyday and that expensive smell of her perfume that never leaves her body drives me nuts.

She has an attitude shem... Imagine... She just walked pass me like I wasn't even talking to her. She knows I wont do anything to her because she is pregnant and she is tempting me to touch her. I won't give her the satisfaction, though the urge is too difficult to ignore. Bathong, she gave me hell because of Gabriel and now I am not about to spare her. I grabbed her by her arm and pulled her back to the door.

"Let go off me, where do you expect me to go at this time of the night?"

"I don't care, just leave. Go sleep in your mini or beg Gabriel if you have to."

"I am not as desperate as you, this is your chance you can go to him."

"Mxm, you wish! I wouldn't dare your leftovers." I said letting go off her, she smiled and went,

"You dared them the last time."

"Okay Lebo, it's late we will deal with this tomorrow morning." Thapelo said but that means I have to let her sleep in my house.

"And where would she sleep?" I asked Thapelo hoping to throw a blanket in the garage.

"She'll go to Itu's room, he'll take the couch." He said to Itumeleng but looking at me then to Ntombi, "Come, I'll take you to his room."

He helped her with her bags, I was

mad as hell as I watched her walking behind Thapelo, she was here to taunt me and if she doesn't leave by tomorrow I will kill her with my own 2 hands. She is desperate but doesn't even show it, I don't know if she is acting tough or happy that she is here. It would have helped if she had been on her knees and begged me to help her out, maybe I would have been nicer.

I went to sit next to Itumeleng,

"You have to do something, things

can't carry on like this." I said to him when it was just the 2 of us.

"She came in her one day looking for Gabriel, I was alone and she seduced me." he said out of the blue at least he sounded better than earlier.

"That is not an excuse Itumeleng, she is pregnant, Nthabi is pregnant, Itu please..."

"I guess I am my father's son, planting them everywhere."

"I am not joking Itumeleng."

"Me too and believe me Ntombi's baby is not mine."

"Really? What the heck is she doing in my house then?"

"All weekend I have been running around trying to get to the bottom of this, she won't talk."

"You had sex with her Itumeleng."

"Ja but she couldn't have gotten pregnant then. We used a condom and I stopped half way through it, we didn't finish. There must be a third person."

Heeee banna, Ntombi sleeping around? I never thought she was that type, this girl is worse than me. I thought I was thee whore, even some of you called me that and I was starting to believe it but compared to Ntombi I am a saint. I knew who my baby's father was. I only slept with 2

guys and I was already pregnant when I slept with Gabriel.

"What are you going to do?"

"I don't know, I like Nthabi but she brings a lot yoh."

"You are not in a position to judge."

"Yeah..." he answered me then laughed. Mara Itumeleng! Ai shem...

We both went to bed in the morning,

around 2am. Itumeleng refused to sleep on the couch and went to join Thapelo and Nthabi's kids. The minute I laid my head on the pillow I fell asleep and around 6am my phone rang, I ignored the calls. 6:30 I got out of bed and took a quick shower. Nthabi and Dineo had already left, don't ask me when, I didn't hear anything. Trust me by 7 I was done and heading to get a taxi. I didn't put any makeup, I was just myself. On my way to get a taxi a car pulled in front of me and it was Gabriel. I went to other side of the road and continued walking.

"I can see you are late let me take you to work. Please Lebo... Lebo... Lebo weee..." he said calling me shouting in the street with his head out of his car window. I don't have time to play with Gabriel, he should stop chasing after me and go work things out with Ntombi. But on the other hand he is right I do need a ride. I am late and a taxi would make it worse. I thought about it for a few seconds then what the heck.

I got in his car as he smiled at me and licked his sexy lips. He drove me to work...

On the way...

"So, how are you doing?" he asked me looking at me then at the road.

"I'm okay and you?"

"Good, just missed you."

"Are you saying that because Ntombi is at my house?"

"So she came to her baby daddy?"

"And I thought you were the father."

"I am."

What? Did I hear correctly or he's just saying?

"She is carrying my child, I'm just teaching her a lesson for sleeping around."

Modimo, does this dom guy know

that he is ruining my life with his baby mama in my house for nothing, he's also turned my brother's life upside down and what about Nthabi, this will crush her for good. I can see Gabriel and Ntombi are full of games and pranks but they shouldn't involve us, they are hurting people and ruining lives.

"Why are you so quiet?" he asked me putting a hand on my thigh.

"I am thinking."

"Don't, I know you think I am being cruel but it's payback to your brother too. He beat me up the time you were in hospital, he was acting like he was perfect yet look at him now."

"I don't want to hear anymore Gabriel." I said and looked outside through the window.

"Well, I was hoping this would make you happy. We can try again..." he said and I wanted to speak but he had already parked the car and he softly kissed my lips. It happened so

fast I didn't have the time to stop him. And he took my breath away... "I miss you..." he whispered then pressed his lips against mine, opened his and deeply kissed me. "I'll come pick you up after work." he said then with the hand that was on my breast he opened the door for me.

I walked out and hurried inside without looking back. I went straight to my work station and closed the door. I breathlessly leaned against the door and hit my forehead with my palms.

"Stupid, stupid Kelebogile!" I said angry at myself for allowing Gabriel to come that close to me. He didn't promise anything, he just said he misses me and I melted. He didn't say he was breaking up with Ntombi either but I can't help it but get a little excited. No, no, no, Gabriel what are you doing to me? I shouldn't have gotten into his car in the first place.

I started work making sure I didn't get the chance to think about Gabriel, overloading myself with work even

though my body was tired from lack of sleep. Even though I didn't want to think of Gabriel I couldn't stop myself, it's hard. I could still feel his touch, his wet lips against mine. Eish...

I checked my wrist watch and it was 13:00 and I couldn't take it anymore, my body was tired and I could hardly open my eyes. I decided to close the door and take an hour nap on my desk, maybe I will feel better. I closed my eyes and dozed off, it was nice and peaceful. The next thing I felt a hand touching me and shaking me and a voice telling me to wake up. I

was sleeping nicely and didn't want to, I tried to slap the hand away then I realised that I was sleeping at work. I thought it was Gabriel and thought I had also slept till chaile time. I got up so fast and when I looked up my eyes met with Kgosi's cold stare.

"Kgosi?" I said in disbelieve.

"Darling."

"Am I dreaming?"

"No."

He is lying this must be a dream...

I tried to move forward to him so I could touch him, I moved so fast not seeing the chair in front of me, it knocked me so hard that I fell backward and landed on my butt. Kgosi pushed the chair to the side and helped me up.

"Are you okay?" he asked trying to search me for injuries. I just went quite and stared at him.

"Answer me!" he said shaking me in his arms. His eyes and his grip on me softened when he went, "I love you so much and I will never leave again, I made sure of that. I want you in my life forever, no more games."

"Promise?" I asked.

He nod his head yes...

"You are coming back to the house with me right?"

Oh no, Gabriel is coming to get me after work!!!

Oh well, Gabriel who by the way???

[8/28, 4:44 PM] Kelibo: Chapter
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Kgosi has a way of always coming back to me, he's there when I least expect him. This time I was trying to move on from him for good because when something happens between us it always hurts so bad, I always wonder things about him. I know that

he is loyal to me, he hasn't given me much reasons to doubt him and I have to say thank God he came back in time. I tell you tonight I was going to end up in bed with Gabriel consoling each other and watch him the next day fix things with Ntombi, go ahead judge me, call me names but I can't control how I feel. I know I love Kgosi and want to be with him but I still have that hope of having Gabriel in my life, he has that special thing about him that I can't resist, a certain charm. I have never loved a man before, I knew how to be in control of my feelings and I never let

people intimidate me like the way Ntombi does, that girl kills my little self confidence and buries it with stones and cement. I used to carry myself with confidence and never feared any competition. Don't get me wrong or anything I am happy that Kgosi is back, at times I think my attraction to Gabriel is caused by his absence, I miss him so much whenever he is not around that I always find myself in the arms of Gabriel, the warm arms of Gabriel that never disappoints but hurts. Physically he's forever there but emotionally he's never with me. My

weakness for Gabriel angers me too.

I stood still looking at Kgosi, I wasn't looking straight into his eyes though, he just stared down at me too. Kgosi has eyes that no you can look into for a very long time. It's like they bite once you try to lock yours with them, I have tried several times but always the first one to look away. I am happy when I am with him, at peace but he is different, I don't have to compete with anyone for his affection but all I have is his presence and warmth. I want more, I want the deepest of him, the thing that doesn't make him smile,

I want to know what it is so I can give him the opposite of it.

"You don't know how much I love you." I said to him. He held me tighter in his arms.

He asked me again to spend the night with him, I said yes. He really didn't have to ask, I was going to invite myself to his house anyway.

2 hours left before knock off time. So Kgosi decided to go to the gym and come back later to pick me up. I got Thabo to get me some energy drink, I

was tired and needed some pick me up because the excitement of seeing Kgosi didn't do much. The energy drink didn't really help, I could still feel that I was tired, but I just pushed on.

I wrapped up quickly and made sure I was done by 16:30. Don't want to keep Kgosi waiting, I then called him, he was already outside waiting for me. I took my handbag and headed out. I have to go pass by my house and get some clothes for tomorrow, I shouldn't have packed my things from his house.

As I walked out the clinic I saw Gabriel's car parked on the other side of the road and Kgosi's car too. I am about to break somebody's heart today and it might even be mine... But there was something else, to get to Kgosi's car I had to pass Gabriel's car first,

I should have called Gabriel and told him not to come..

Why didn't I call him???

I could go back and call him in the clinic and tell him to go home, he will have to understand but he was looking at me and I am so sure he

thought I was coming his way. Well, at least Kgosi was facing the other way but I knew he was watching me through his review mirror, wonder if he has seen Gabriel yet.

This is a mess!

I tried to swallow but my throat was dry and it hurts.

I walked as fast as I could straight to Kgosi's car, I looked the other way pretending not to see Gabriel. Well I passed him and thought I made it then...

"Hey wena, Lebo, Lebo!" Damn.

Gabriel was calling me.

I wanted to ignore him but if I did it will look suspicious, I will look guilty. So I turned around and went,

"Oh, she is inside. She's coming out now, now."

Then again I quickly walked to Kgosi's car. Hope he gets what I am trying to do...

"Lebo, wait!"

"Don't worry she's coming, bye-bye." I said not looking back.

Hope he doesn't get out of his car...

I got to Kgosi's car and opened the front passenger door. I settled in not looking at Kgosi. Didn't even think of greeting him, all I wanted was to hide from Gabriel.

"Yoh, I am so tired. Can you please wake me up when we get to the

house." I said lowering my seat and making it look like I was sleeping. Kgosi took some time before he started the car, I don't know what he was doing and I couldn't look because I was pretending to sleep.

He finally put the car in gear and I could feel that it was moving. He drove for a few minutes and I decided to sit up. He didn't say anything, he just kept on driving. I looked back, I couldn't really see Gabriel's car and I didn't want to look long enough.

Kgosi's phone beeped.

"Get this for me." he said handing me his phone. I hesitated for a bit before I took it...

His phone doesn't even have a password or a wallpaper. He's had it ever since I met him but the whole thing about it looks brand new.

"Oh, it's an email from an Elizabeth... Uhm..." I said before I read it. "Booked Mr Smith at the usual hotel, Mazibuko failed to pitch for their meeting and Smith is not happy."

Come right over, I'm with him."

There, Gabriel comes up again! I found myself reading Gabriel's surname and hoping Kgosi doesn't realise how nervous I was. Why didn't he just go to the bloody meeting? Wait a minute... he chose me over my job... He needs the money for a lot of things, his mom, the House plus he has a new baby on the way. He risked that for me... I feel guilty but a bit happy that he would do that for me.

Kgosi changed directions from his

house to the hotel. We can't both be going to his meeting looking like this, I was still in my uniform and he was wearing his bulgy gym wannabe Jazz clothes but I didn't say anything. I was afraid to as he might snap at me, he was very angry, his driving said that much. We got to the hotel and I knew the hotel very well, I have attended a few conferences there before. His aunt was waiting for him holding his suit for him. He took it from her and told her to take care of me. He walked away leaving me with her.

Gabriel's car came rushing in, he

parked it next to Kgosi's. He came out wearing a navy blue suit, looking so handsome.

"Mazibuko?" Kgosi's aunt said.

"Elizabeth, where is Mr Smith?" he asked her not looking at me.

"You are late and Kgosi has taken care of him."

"I double booked myself." He said then looked at me. I quickly looked

away.

Elizabeth told him where Kgosi and Smith where, he hurried there.

I stood next to Elizabeth looking as guilty as hell. I am messing with 2 men that work closely together and I seem to be interfering with that too. I know Gabriel doesn't like Kgosi and he knows that I dodged him to be with Kgosi. Hope he doesn't make this night a very difficult one for me tonight.

"Come with me, I think the hotel's boutique is still open. We can use

Kgosi's credit card to get you something to change into." Elizabeth said. I followed her to the boutique, which was next to the reception and luckily they were still open.

I didn't really like most of their clothes, their clothes made out of traditional fabrics or should I say they were traditional clothes. Elizabeth ended up choosing outfits for me, 2 dresses that at least looked plain, a skirt and a top and some underwear. She told me that Kgosi has a suit at the hotel, she took me to the suit where I took a shower and changed into the hotel robe. I sat in the middle

of the bed crossed legged and checked my phone, I haven't gone through it the whole day. I had missed calls from Kgosi and Gabriel, the calls that I received in the morning were all from Kgosi.

I wish I knew what was going on in that meeting, I know it's all business and has nothing to do with me but I can't help being paranoid. I was wreck, I know Kgosi won't do anything but I don't trust Gabriel. He feels wronged and what I did earlier would just trigger him.

Elizabeth, Kgosi's aunt was with me in the room. She was watching the

news on the TV sitting on the couch in the corner, she switched the TV off and came to sit next to me on the bed. She looked like she wanted to say something to me and true that she had a lot to say to me.

"When you left Kgosi was very devastated, he packed and raced to Namibia to his dad." she said looking at me. I just sat there and listened to her, if she wants to judge me and blame me for something I will let her as I don't have the strength to fight her.

"I know about you and Gabriel." she said sounding intimidating. I looked at the black TV's screen. I didn't know what to say to her. "I heard what I know from Ntombi, she came to the house on Saturday."

"What did she say?"

"She said a lot about your miscarriage and about you and Gabriel. I later found out that Kgosi also knew."

"I love Kgosi and I want to be with

him but Gabriel and Ntombi keeps coming between us."

"I don't want to take sides but Kgosi loves you too. You've hurt him I know that, he loves you despite that. All you have to do is put your focus on him, make him happy and forget about Gabriel. The boy is bad news. I am Kgosi's aunt and this might sound like I am trying to protect him, well it's true but I also like you."

"I did a terrible mistake and I will never stop regretting it."

"Kgosi had a difficult upbringing, he lost his mom when he was very young and I believe the same thing happened to you."

"Yes, I was 18."

"How?"

"She died from cancer."

"Kgosi's mom was my twin sister, she left Kgosi's dad and married

someone else. She was murdered by her husband and Kgosi found her body in a pool of blood in their home. I had to step in raise and Kgosi, the happy little boy that I knew vanished and he changed into this quite boy..." she spoke as she started crying. I pulled her in my arms and cried with her. The whole thing was horrifying, Kgosi was only 11 when he witnessed all that. No wonder he acted the way he did, quite, not smiling and so cold at times. I cannot imagine what he went through and still had to deal with that every single day of his life. I also had to add to

that with my cheating.

I don't know what happened but the next thing I woke up and Elizabeth was not in the room with me but Kgosi was. He was sleeping naked next to me, not covered by anything. I slowly turned around and laid on my back but turned my head to his side. He was sleeping peacefully, with his eyes closed, he looked beautiful, he was hiding those cold eyes of his.

"Gosh, I love you Kgosi with all my heart and I promise never ever to hurt

you again." I whispered to him. He opened his eyes and I quickly turned the other way. I felt embarrassed and like a coward because I couldn't say it straight to him since and anyway I was anyway only making a promise to myself.

"What did Elizabeth say to you?" he asked me in his sexy sleepy voice.

"Good night." I said.

He pinched me on my waist, I screamed.

"The neighbors heard that and they must be thinking I am very gifted to make you scream like that." he said.

Oh wow... Did Kgosi just make a joke? I turned around to look at him and he also turned the other way.

I think I am getting through to him...

I hugged him from behind and slept.

Good night!!!

[8/28, 4:45 PM] Kelibo: Chapter
156>>>

Wouldn't it be the best thing if Kgosi just turned out to be my dream guy who doesn't have to worry himself about his past? He doesn't necessarily have to forget about his mom but remember all the good times they had, forget what he saw as an 11 year old, I know the image of his mother lying in a pool of blood had stuck with him for a very long time and has probably change him. That's what standing in his way of being happy and able to show his

emotions but I want to be the person that brings out that side of him. Be his superwoman... Erase the young Kgosi...

I understand part of what he is going through as I have also lost my mom and I have to be there for him to show him how important it is to move on and accept change, we all need to adapt in life, things can't stay the same forever.

I fell asleep on top of him, during the night it got so hot that we both got wet from sweating. I decided to

moved a bit from him and created a space between but he followed me pushing me to the edge of the bed as I tried to move further away from him each time he got closer. He was fast asleep but very aware that he wanted to sleep next to me. He had his arm around me, more heat between us and more sweating.

"Kgosi, move back." I said to him trying to push him back with my butt. He moved but pulling me with him. We were sleeping on top of the bed sheets both naked, don't know what happened to my robe but it was on

top of the bed too. The bed was too big for us to sleep apart and every time I moved he followed me.

"Kgosi!" I shouted his name out. He got off the bed and switched on the air conditioner, switched off the lights and opened the curtains for a bit of light.

Finally, the room was now cooler.

I tried getting back to sleep but now I was cold, the air conditioner was way too much and Kgosi was sleeping at the far end of the bed. With the lights out I could see him curled up, he was feeling it too. I went to him and curled

up with him putting my one arm and leg on him. He turned around and faced me, he pulled me closer to him straightening both our legs. He ran his cold fingers on my body, making circles as he went up and down my spine then he searched for my lips and kissed me.

"Kgosi, do you have condoms?" I asked him as he kissed me. He stopped kissing me, he went quiet for some time. I thought he was going to say to hell with condoms but he got up from the bed and opened the bed covers, he got inside and slept.

I didn't know what was going on with him but maybe I said something wrong. I know we were going to have sex and I didn't want to end up with last time's mistake. I also slept even though I was horny now.

I woke up around 5am and I was all alone in bed. I looked around the room and there was no Kgosi. I knocked on the bathroom door thinking he was inside but he wasn't there. His things including his cellphone were still in the room so where could he be? Maybe he's gone to see Mr Smith. I decided to get

ready for work, took a shower and when I got out of the bathroom he came in wearing his bulgy clothes. He went for a run I see. He had my uniform in his hand, I believe it's from the dry cleaner in the hotel, I don't even want to ask anything about that. He threw it on the bed and looked at me surprised,

"What?" I asked him.

"Join me for a shower." he said.

"No, I just showered."

"Join me."

"No."

It was impossible for him to hide the bulge growing in the front of his track pants, he wants me now. He stood straight up like he wanted me to see it, I couldn't pretend but I wanted to play hard to get since we are suppose to be abstaining, his idea not mine. I took off the towel letting it drop on the floor, I used the small hotel body lotion to moisturise my

body. I put one leg on the chair next to the dressing table and bend down to expose by backside to him, he had the perfect view. I was punishing him for refusing me sex. I was enjoying teasing him knowing too well how eager I was for him to take me, I was turning myself on. I watched him on the mirror his eyes running all over my naked backside arousing him more. I smiled at him, he slowly walked to me, he stood behind me and put his hands on my waist and pulled me to his grown bulge. I almost screamed at the pressure, I lost my mind a bit and let out a small

moan. He was still looking at me through the mirror, he let me go and I felt a bit light. He took off his track suits revealing his toned brown six packs and a very beautiful standing out hard on. He slowly walked backward to the bathroom, he wanted me to follow him but I had ideas of my own, remembering the playing hard to get part. I went back for my uniform that was on the bed, he realised what I was doing, he rushed to me and grabbed my hand before I could touch it. He pulled me to him and tried to kiss but I refused, I pushed his face away from mine. He

stood still and looked at me, I was smiling at him. He held my cheeks pressing hard on them then pulled me to him. He kissed me hard as he pulled me up getting me to stand on my toes. He stopped then took out a pack of condoms from his track pants. Oh he went out to get condoms. He then quickly carried me. He didn't carry me with his arms, no, he threw me on his shoulder and let me dangle on his behind. I slapped his butt as he walked with me to the bathroom. He made me stand in the middle of the shower as he opened cold water on me. I screamed at the

same time laughing, the water was ice cold but at the same time exciting me. He switched it off and pressed me against the cold tiled wall.

"You want me?" he asked me breathing in my face. I did but I didn't answer him, I just smiled at him. He pulled me back under the shower and opened the cold water on me again, I screamed as the water ran over me, I jumped up and down under the water until I couldn't feel the coldness of it anymore.

Kgosi watched just standing in the water, he realised he wasn't going to get his answer so he sat on the toilet seat and put a condom on. He started stroking himself slowly with his eyes closed. I watched in horror as my man pleased himself right in front of me. Oh hell no, I went to him and slapped his hands away, he opened his eyes and looked at me. I turned around to sit on him but he pushed me away. I pouted and looked at him, he got up and took my hand. He led me back to the shower and faced me towards the wall. He opened the water again this time a bit

warmer. When he switched it off he kissed my wet body from my shoulders to my butt, when he got down there he parted my legs and buried his head as he fed on me. I spread my hands upward on the wall trying to find something to hold on to on the slippery wall and moaned as he increased the sensation, he was kissing me like he was on my mouth, pushing his tongue deeper and circling it. I stopped him by pushing his head away, I wanted more of him. He got the hint, he got up and got me by my hair as he started to push himself inch by inch deeper in me. He

slowly went half way out and all the way in, he was behind me but he managed to turn my head so he could get access to my mouth. He kissed me harder as he increased the pace of half way out and all the way in. Each stroke went faster as we both screamed with the excitement of coming, I came first and he came just after me.

We stood in the shower catching our breath. He slowly slipped out of me and I don't know how but as that happened I came again, my whole body went weak and I rested my head

on his shoulder. He held me.

"Call the clinic, you are sick today." he said in my ear.

"Yes doctor." I replied as he turned me to the side so he could carry me to bed...

Good night...

Wet dreams to the singles...

[8/28, 4:45 PM] Kelibo: Chapter
157>>>

I used to think that people who have more than 2 rounds of sex in a day are freaks but that's before I realise the goodness of sex and maybe it's because I never met a guy who made me want more. So I guess I am a freak now since I can't get enough of my handsome dark stallion. It doesn't matter how long you last or how many times you have it it gives you the best feeling ever and if you find a partner that knows what they are doing then you'll never ever look back to whatever you came from. You'll know that sex is beautiful and

connects 2 people in ways you cannot explain or imagine. And the best part it brings out the real you, I didn't know I could scream Kgosi's name out in a sexy voice or make sounds that I only heard at the zoo and who knew that Kgosi could roar like a lion. He was gentle with me even though the urge for him to squeeze me as he came was too much, he is a giant that you'd swear he'd squash you just like that. Well, he's my gentle giant. I love this man more than anything in this world, in my heart I always thought I was going to end up with Gabriel, I never

saw a future with Kgosi. Here I am now singing a different tune and dancing to it, ready to fulfill his every fantasy. I want to do all those things his mind can come up with, I know he has a different taste in sex and if I want a happy relationship then I will have to at least please him the way he wants to be pleased. I will be his slave and he my master, I mean I will give Kgosi his S&M sex...

Kgosi was on my left with his eyes wide open and staring up at the ceiling, we've been at it all morning. Changing from position to position,

rolling on the bed until we've sucked the energy out of each other. Down there I felt like I could put some ice and let it cool, the penetration and friction is nice as it happens but once done the results are not so nice, especially with Kgosi's size but don't let that make you think I will say no to sex if he initiate it again.

We stayed in bed all morning and Kgosi had to bribe the housekeeping lady to come back in the afternoon. Things were heating up.

I did call the clinic and let them know

that I was sick, I spoke to Bongiwe who threw a fit telling me that I have exhausted all my sick days. This woman needs to chill, I've applied for my annual leave of 2 weeks taking only 12 days of my 22 annual leave days. So if she wants to she can deduct this days from that. Nka lapa man.

By 12 noon we were both up and ready to go out, I don't know how long we are going to be here for but I enjoy being here. All morning none us thought about food, we decided to going out for lunch and I couldn't

stop complaining about the clothes that I was suppose to wear, they are not for a day out with your man and not my style either, maybe for a wedding ko Limpopo or when you have to be a makoti in KZN. Kgosi didn't seem to mind but maybe being with someone like Kgosi was making me fee like I am in a different league. I kept on complaining while he just looked at me, he didn't respond or anything. He went for his wallet and took out his credit card.

He said, "Here, go buy something that will make you stop whinning."

Well, I wasn't hinting or anything but who would say no to shopping?

Clearly not me even though I have a closet full of clothes at home, I could drive there and get a few of my things but hell no not today. I took it from him,

"Oh, you are coming?" I asked him and all he did was take off his clothes and threw himself on the bed. I guess I should take that as a no, "Can I drive your car then?" I asked and he pointed to his pants. I searched his pants and

found them. I took my handbag and left.

I drove to town playing the radio on Kgosi's car, if he was with me right now he would have switched it off immediately but anyway I wouldn't have switched it on. I know how he gets. My phone rang and it was Nthabi. I didn't answer it, will check on her later. I am too excited about shopping, one of the things I love doing in the world, the other one is sex of course. Truly speaking I sometimes feel like I do too much shopping and when I think about it I

get this happy feeling inside that I can't explain, it's like I am fulfilled every time I get into a shop and walk out with plastic bags of clothes I can't wait to put on. This is one of the things that's got me into debts in the first place, I have like 5 clothing accounts that I owe an amount 3 times larger than my salary, I have exhausted one credit card that I owe more than R20 000, I used all that for online shopping, I am still paying for my house and I owe the bank for a loan that I don't even know what the money was for or what I even did with it. I need to get things in order, I

have a lot of clothes and I don't think I still need more but I will start thinking about that later on when I have to use my own money. Not now...

I got to town and found parking, I went straight to my favorite shop without wasting anymore time. The atmosphere in that shop was fabulous, I picked clothes, shoes, underwear, swimwear and even sunglasses and earrings. I don't know how many times I went into the fitting room, fitting and changing. The only thing that made me stop was my legs,

they were now killing me. I left the shops and outside it was already dark. I took my phone out to call Nthabi, she picked up after the first ring,

"Kelebogile, where are you?" she quickly said as she answered.

"What's wrong?"

"Your dad is here and he is fuming."

"Oh no, I don't have plans of coming

back home tonight."

"So, what then and where are you?"

"I am in town."

"Just come home and talk to your dad, okay?"

I can't do that, I know how my dad gets when he is angry and right now I am in a happy place with Kgosi, I don't want to disturb that. He won't let me go back to Kgosi tonight if I go

home, he's trying to be the protective father now, the one that I needed years ago and I don't want to ruin our relationship either. What am I going to do?

"No, Nthabi."

"Okay, fine, I am coming to town. I also want to talk to you." Nthabi said then hang up.

I really don't want to go home and I don't want to see Nthabi either. I just want the rest of the world to stop

existing so it can only be me and my man because all the interference are not good for us. I have plans of going back to the hotel and model my clothes to Kgosi so things could heat up again.

I had no choice but to send Nthabi a location of where we would meet, I waited for her at Chicken lickin, I wanted their hot wings and I realise now that I haven't had anything to eat. I sat down as I waited for Nthabi. I spoke myself out of calling Kgosi, it's late and he must be wondering where I am by now but if I call him and he asks me to come back now what

would I do? Eish...

Nthabi came in and sat next to me, she looked a bit happy considering I left Ntombi at the house and she was ready to leave Itumeleng. She took my cold hot wings and ate them like she was hungry. Cravings!

"Kelebogile, where do you stay?" she asked me while chewing.

"At Kirkney Village." I answered her annoyed. I knew what she meant.

"Okay my friend, who is this guy and why haven't I met him already? At first I thought you left with Gabriel because Ntombi had moved into Itu's room but I went there myself and didn't find you."

"So you are still at the house with Ntombi."

"Mxm, I kicked her out. I took her things and threw them in the street. She wanted to fight with me but Itu took my side."

I asked Nthabi to explain in detail the part where she kicked Ntombi out. I laughed so hard that I forgot I was in big shit with my dad and some things were just a mess in my life. Nthabi couldn't wait to tell me about her and Itumeleng moving on to the next level of their relationship which is marriage. She was really excited!

Women we are really stupid, how could she forget all the things that Itumeleng has done to her? A simple proposal doesn't have to guarantee her a good future, who said marriage would change a man? The pregnancy

didn't!

She was happy so I had to pretend to be happy for her too, she told me how Itumeleng introduced her to my dad as his future wife. It sounded romantic and all but...

Itumeleng and his ways of trying to impress woman, he's been married before and he should be threading carefully around commitments.

I kept on staring at my phone hoping Kgosi would call, since I left I haven't had the chance to charge my phone, my battery was about to give up on

me, it was on 25%. I told Nthabi that I have to get back to Kgosi before my battery dies. She tried to persuade me into going home with her but I refused. She didn't come with her car so I had to drive her to the taxi rank after refusing to drive her back home. We walked out to where I had parked the car and right next to where I have parked I heard...

"Kelebogile?"

I looked around for the excited voice and there was Betty, Itumeleng's ex

wife walking towards us with a huge smile on her face. Nthabi stood next to me not knowing who Betty is.

"It's been a while Mogadibo." she said giving me a one hand hug as she had a plastic bag in the other.

"Yes, it has. How are the kids?"

"Growing up, I should bring them to the house to see you and their father. Heard he is staying with you now, ai Itumeleng."

"Oh?" that came from Nthabi who was now realising who Betty is. I didn't think anything of it but Nthabi had some plans of her own as she extended a hand to Betty and went, "Hi, I'm Nthabiseng, Itumeleng's fiancée, I'd also love to meet the kids. I'll be their stepmom after all."

"Ao?" Betty said shaking Nthabi's hand trying to hide the look on her face that was changing.

Lately I don't know who Nthabi is, the

girl has become some schemer of note I tell you. She has never shown me this side of hers, I'm even scared of crossing her path. I didn't not even think of introducing them but yet she beat me to it and even if I did, It wouldn't have been "Itumeleng's fiance" but my best friend.

"Let me put this in the car, wait her for me." Betty said going to her car that was parked a few cars away from mine. We watched her walk away in her black 2 piece suit and high heels.

I turned to look at Nthabi and then a car appeared, I swear it was Gabriel but I couldn't have been sure and I wanted to look at the number plate but brushed the whole thing off. I haven't thought of him the whole day, why now?

"And that?" I asked Nthabi trying to get my mind back to her.

"What?" she asked back, trying to act innocent I see. I gave her a thorough look just to see that this was the Nthabi I knew. Maybe it's not her, it's

the pregnancy. She didn't even seem to care about what she just said, I know she said it on purpose.

Out of all that, I had forgotten about Betty who reappeared behind my car. I didn't really get a proper look at her because I got pulled down to the ground by Nthabi.

Betty had come back with a steel bar, she he went swinging it over our heads bashing the the rear glass of Kgosi's car. She didn't stop, she swing again and again damaging the car even further while Nthabi and I

screamed our lungs off lying in the ground.

Security guards came rushing to our rescue, they fought the steel bar off her. She was screaming, kicking and hailing all insults at Nthabi. The 3 security guards held down Betty with handcuffs, one of them asked us if they should call the police. I told them I don't know, I was a bit terrified and shaken, she could have killed us with that thing and worst part she had damaged Kgosi's car. I'm toast, Kgosi respect his car like he respects his suits. You know what, everything

that he owns has not a single scratch, not even his cellphone or six pack...

"I have to call Kgosi." I said searching for my phone in my bag.

"I'll call Itumeleng." Nthabi said.

"Shit, my phone is off." I shouted.

"My phone's screen is fucked up."
Nthabi followed.

"Somebody borrow me a cellphone!" I

shouted at the security guards and by standers watching the Betty show.

"Here use mine." a voice said and when I turned to look Gabriel was standing behind me with his phone in his hand.

I am desperate so I took the phone and dialled Kgosi's number, Gabriel had it stored in his phone.

It rang and when Kgosi answered he went,

"Mazibuko?"

Oh hell no...

He's not going to like this...

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No, not that part where you think Kgosi is going to be mad about the car, he might be but that is small fry. The fact that I will be using Gabriel's number wouldn't look good to Kgosi.

I want him to trust me and believe that I love him but my behavior just keeps on pushing me into this guilty corner. Gabriel is always there to stir more trouble into our relationship, invited or uninvited. Actually I can say he knows when to pitch and he is so unavoidable! Kgosi doesn't deserve the things that I am putting him through...

I hang up and handed Gabriel his phone back, I'll make another plan. It's the sensible thing to do, Gabriel has hurt me and I can't hurt Kgosi too. Gabriel looked at me as he shook his head and went,

"I always knew you were going to choose him, I loved you but I knew..."

He took his phone and walked away. He walked like he was sending me a message, "my back will always be against you because you chose him". He is wrong, I loved him more than I loved Kgosi and would have done so much to be with him, I have already done so much. I overlooked everything that Kgosi has done for me and ran after him. I don't think I need to prove that to him, he loves

Ntombi and he chose her over me. That makes us equals in hurting each other but he did it in my face and made sure I walked away knowing it, I turned around and Kgosi was there for me to put together the pieces that he had scattered.

Nthabi was now on the ground the shock of what happened just hitting her, she was crying and repeating one thing over and over again. She was talking about calling Itumeleng. I tried comforting her but it wasn't helping, I was starting to panic too. She is 6 months pregnant and anything can

happen to her and the baby if she doesn't calm down. She knows that too but I don't think her mind is where it's suppose to be right now, she is unable to control her emotions.

I tried to ask for a cellphone but no one seemed to move, they just watched on from a safe distance.

"Please, I need a cellphone. I'll pay for the airtime." just as I pleaded one security guy gave me his phone and I dialled Kgosi's number. Hope he answers numbers he doesn't know. It rang and he answered. As soon as he

realised that it was me he went,

"I'm on my way, I spoke to Mazibuko."

I didn't have to say more, I hang up and gave the phone to it's owner. He asked me for his money and I took out R50 from my handbag and handed it to him. I didn't want to argue, I couldn't have spend more that a minute on his phone.

I had a lot to think about anyway, Kgosi is on his way and he might want some explanation. I wonder what is it that Gabriel said to him or

how he explained the first phone call and I just have to hope Kgosi is not mad at me.

Nthabi was now calming down. I had to make a decision about Betty, the security guards wanted to know what they should do with her, call the police or let them beat her up, which is wrong. She didn't seem to care about the damage she has done but I told them to let her go and make sure she leaves the parking lot. If Kgosi wants to open a case against her Itumeleng knows where she lives.

They let her go and she left without a word speeding off. I am starting to

think she is really crazy and maybe she did beat up Dineo the time Dineo claimed she did, that say she did disappear and leave me with her kids.

5 minutes later Kgosi parked next to me, he came rushing out of his car. I was sitting down with Nthabi on the floor, I didn't know if I should go to him or not. He got to us and he put his arms around me and asked if we were both okay.

I opened and closed my mouth, I didn't know what to say as I didn't expect this kind of reaction from him. I just shook my head at him not even sure if I was saying yes or no. He

helped me up and when he reached down to help Nthabi she screamed sending me back down to the floor.

"Nthabi, what's wrong?" I shouted at her.

"I don't know but it feels like a contraction. I can't give birth now Lebo. I'm scared, please call Itumeleng."

"Okay but we need to get you to a hospital. Do you think you'll be able to get up and walk?"

"Hmmmm, yes."

"I'll help her to my car, give your car keys to Ndlovu, he'll take care of it." Kgosi said as though I owned the car and I didn't even know who Ndlovu is but an elderly man came out of his car. He must be Ndlovu then, I gave him my car keys and picked up Nthabi's things. I followed Nthabi and Kgosi as they slowly walked to his car, he helped her to settle in the back seat of his car. I got in with her, she was screaming more and

begging me to call Itumeleng. Kgosi gave me his phone, I called Itumeleng and he said he'll meet us at the hospital after I told him which hospital we were going to. When we got to the hospital Nthabi was wheeled in, Kgosi hugged me from behind as we watched Nthabi scream away. She told me not to move and wait for Itumeleng. My poor friend, hope she and the baby makes it out of here healthy.

"I'll be in the car making some few calls, okay?" Kgosi said to me reminding me that I still have to

explain everything to him. Where do I even start?

But still he doesn't seem to mind, he had a concerned look on his face.

"Okay." I said to him.

I sat on the benches waiting for Itumeleng. Every moment I am with Kgosi I am starting to fall in love all over again with him, he is so perfect and he has such a good heart. I have never met anyone like him even though from a distance you'd think Kgosi is a big guy with a temper and

someone who doesn't care about anyone but himself, you could easily pass him as someone with Gabriel's attitude.

Itumeleng came in sweating and looking like he has come out number one in a marathon, my poor brother. After giving him a hug I pointed to where he's suppose to ask for Nthabi. He went to the desk and they let him in. He walked away forgetting that I was there.

I went outside to Kgosi, he was sitting in his car, I knocked. He opened for me and let me in, I sat in the front with him. He took my hand

in his and kissed it.

"Kgosi, I am so sorry about your car."
I apologised avoiding the Gabriel
issue.

"It's fine, I'm just worried about your
friend."

"You know I don't think that's all that I
should be apologising for." I said then
went quite hoping to hear his
responce. He just went quite too and
stared out the window. He still had
my hand in his, he slowly let go of it

letting it rest on his thigh. His silence sometimes scares me, why can't he be the sort of guy to shout when he is mad or do something. I am not a mind reader.

We both sat silently in the car, from a distance I saw 2 men walking inside the hospital. I knew them, it was Thapelo and Dad. I waited a few minutes before deciding to go in.

"I am going to check on Nthabi. I'll be right back." I said to Kgosi, he hesitated for a bit before he went,

"Sure!"

"Kgosi, please don't leave while I am in there."

I just said that out of fear but I felt like Kgosi would drive away leaving things as awkward as they are between us and we wouldn't know how to deal with it. This time I had a feeling it would be for good...

Kgosi being himself he didn't say anything to me. I made sure I left something that would make him think that leaving without me is not a good

idea, my handbag. He knows I have valuable things in there that he can't go away with but I don't think will be something that might stop him from leaving, this is Kgosi, he can do whatever he wants.

I walked inside and found my Dad and Thapelo wait for Itumeleng to come and get them. I greeted them and only Thapelo responded, it was that my dad was angry with me. He is really being unfair, I know he renovated the house so I could come back but he surely didn't do that so he could control me. I can't always be

at the house as if I don't have a life to live, I'm too young to be tied down to that.

Itumeleng came and we followed him to where Nthabi was. We walked in and Nthabi was on the bed looking tired.

"Hey, you are still pregnant!" I said to her. She laughed and said,

"Mxm, I was so scared but we are fine now."

"That's a relief my friend."

"So where is that good looking guy that brought me in?" Nthabi said and I wish she wasn't so comfortable saying stuff like that in front of my dad because he immediately picked up on that.

"Oh so this is where you've been all this time? To his home?" my Dad said sounding disappointed.

"Papa, it's not like that." I said.

"Then what Kelebogile? Are you going to stand there and admit that you have a boyfriend that you are spending nights at his place and none of us know nothing about him? Even your friend here doesn't know about him."

"Papa, what are you trying to say?" I asked in shock, my father was practically telling me to introduce Kgosi to him. I don't think my relationship with Kgosi is at that place. Of course he doesn't know my

friends, Dad and brothers. Well, that's not good because I know his aunt and helpers. Kgosi is a stranger to people that know me, I can't count Gabriel and Ntombi. Goodness me...

"I know he is outside waiting for you, bring him in right now."

My dad said and he wasn't joking. I looked at my brothers and Nthabi for a way out and they seem to agree with my dad. They just want to see Kgosi so they can judge him.

Traitors!!!

As I walked to the door dad told me to make sure to walk out the hospital door and come back with him or else... He didn't say. I walked outside the hospital building and thank God Kgosì was still there waiting for me. I got inside the car and went,

"Good, we can go now."

"Your friend?"

"She and the baby are fine." I calmly

said...

Kgosi didn't argue...

He put the car in gear...

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My dad though...

Aowa hle...

I cannot ambush Kgosi like this, if I want him to meet my dad I would prepare him properly not just spring it on him like my father wants to and

besides this is not the time to be introducing Kgosi to my family, infact the idea just shrinks my brain. If it's going to happen it better be a remarkable first time, I want him to make a good first impression so they won't judge him and threaten the poor guy. I don't know how Kgosi is like when under pressure and I sure as hell no he'll be going through hell with my family. I wish I knew the kind of man my father wants me to end up with, I am just hoping it's not someone like him or any of my brothers because Itumeleng is everything that my father is. I don't

even know if I want to do that, it doesn't feel right, I have never brought a man home to my dad. And not sure either if it's something Kgosi wants, Kgosi and I never sat down and discussed the things we expect out of our relationship. We are boyfriend and girlfriend, not more or less than that which is confusing. We are in love and in relationships that none of us knows the outcome of it but anyway I was told a guy should always be the first one to make a move, I have believed that to be an old talk but since I met Kgosi I am even afraid of asking him for a kiss, I

always wait for him to kiss me, touch me and initiate for sex. I am not scared of him, he's just not approachable. Like even now when I am with him, I just sat in my seat wondering what exactly is going on in his head. Every time he drives he doesn't talk but tonight I felt like asking him if we are fine considering Gabriel's call. He knows that I was with Gabriel even though he hasn't said anything...

His eyes were fixed only on the road... I hang on tightly to my handbag as my phone vibrated, I didn't want to answer it because I know it's my dad

wanting to know where the heck I went to. I don't want to explain myself to him in front of Kgosi.

Kgosi was driving to the hotel and I don't think I want to be at the hotel anymore. The people there are looking at me funny and I know it's because of my high pitch screams during sex that has them wondering if I am a freak or not.

We got to the hotel and Kgosi held me by my hand as we went to our hotel room, at least it was quite and most of the staff didn't see us. When we got to the hotel room, my new clothes still packed in their plastic

bags where nicely packed on the bed. I forgot I was actually on a shopping spree before Betty happened and I didn't even have the energy to ask what happened to the car. Kgosi took off his suit and asked me if I wanted to join him in the shower. I just sat on the edge of the bed looking at the floor, miles away. I want us to talk, I want to know if we are still at the same place in our relationship as before. I can't continue not knowing where to from here. Kgosi sat next to me,

"What are you doing?" he softly asked

me. Kgosi's language sometime confuses me, I know his questions was "What is wrong?" but he went about it the wrong way as if to attack me.

"Kgosi, what is going on?" I asked him. He slowly breathed in while staring at me through the mirror that we were facing.

"Are you trying to give me reasons as to why I have to have doubts about you and Mazibuko?" he shot that straight out.

"You do have doubts, don't you?"

"No. I trust you."

"Really?" I was surprised, I have done things that should be making him do a thorough back round check on me and asking himself if I was the right woman for him.

"I meant it when I said I love you and if you want to continue seeing Gabriel, I don't care because if we crumble it's

all on you." Kgosi said then got up to take off his last item of clothing. He threw them on the bed and went to the shower. I was left speechless, all along he knew about me and Gabriel but he kept mum putting his trust and love on me. I don't get it though but he does love me that I am sure of.

I reached for my handbag and took out my cellphone, I had missed calls from my dad and brothers, I ignored them and before I decided to delete Gabriel's numbers I made sure to block him everywhere. He is a finished and closed chapter, I am

with Kgosi now... I felt a bit relieved as if I have done something very important and good for myself. I don't want Gabriel anywhere near my life anymore, even if we meet anywhere by accident I will act as though I don't know him.

I also wanted to take a shower but I wanted a relaxing one without Kgosi with me in there because I know where that will do. I was tired and maybe a soothing bath will do. Kgosi came out of the bathroom just as his phone was ringing. He answered it,

"Yes... I'm still at the hotel... Okay I will be right over." he hang up then went, "Pack your things we are leaving."

"Oh let me take a quick shower then."

"No, pack." he ordered me. I did as he said.

I packed everything as he put on his clothes. After that he called for someone to come and take our

things mostly my things to the car. I switched off my phone and threw it in my handbag as we walked out of the hotel to the car. We were hurrying to his car like wherever we were going was a war that we needed to rush for. I didn't ask any questions, like always!

We got to Kgosi's house and after parking the car we rushed inside the house and Elizabeth was ready to usher us in.

"At last, he is watching TV." she said and Kgosi didn't ask anything. I

followed him and Elizabeth also followed behind us.

I could not believe my eyes when we walked in the TV room, an elderly man with a splitting image of Kgosi stood up looking at us. I didn't have to guess who it was, Kgosi has brought his dad back to South Africa.

"Oh my son you came... with a woman." the old man excitedly said extending a hand to me. I went to him and shook his hand. "I have heard so much about you ne ke itha gore

mosimane o bua hela ka gore ele gay.
Ka bo a mma ruri ga se ke bone a
nale motho wa mosadi and o montle
yang."

I couldn't stop myself from laughing,
the old man was really funny,
especially the part where he thought
Kgosi was gay and I didn't know
Kgosi spoke about me. Kgosi looked
annoyed as hell though, there was a
reason why we came rushing here
but I didn't see anything now. Kgosi's
dad made me sit down with him as
he introduced himself as Kgosi Kgosi
Senior. He asked me questions about

myself wanting to know about my family, where I am from and a whole lot of stuff about me. He spoke a lot and made me laugh. He was happy to share stories of the past with me, it was like we've known each other for a long time. Kgosi sat across us looking at us as we laughed holding hands, he wasn't annoyed anymore he seemed pleased or at least I thought as I can never read into his faceless expressions.

Elizabeth announced for supper and I helped Kgosi's dad up and held him by his hand as we walked to the dinning table, he could walk by

himself by himself even though it was too and I think he was just used to being helped around, it was late for supper though but anyway I was just a visitor here. I helped him sit and the 2 of us continued talking and laughing, we finished eating and Elizabeth asked me to come help her in the kitchen. We cleared the table and went to the kitchen.

In the kitchen I washed and Elizabeth dried.

"I have never seen Kgosi Senior like that, you know before you got here he

was refusing to eat because he hasn't seen his son all day. You came and he didn't even look at him."

Elizabeth said drying a plate. I just laughed since I didn't know what to say to her.

So finally I get to hear the real story of why we rushed here and I managed to get through to Kgosi's difficult father. Elizabeth also seemed excited about that, she prided me for not being shy around the old man. I have to admit I surprised myself there too, I just jumped right in as if I had someone to impress but anyway I couldn't

resist his charms, I see now where Kgosi gets that from.

"So, is he here for good?" I asked.

"I am not sure, Kgosi went to him just after he realised you've packed all your things, he's been going to him for advice lately and Kgosi Senior vowed never to come back to South Africa since Kgosi's mother died."

Oh, I see. That's all I could think, I am happy that I met Kgosi Senior and Elizabeth. This shows that our

relationship is going somewhere and Kgosi considers me as his... I don't know but I think I am someone of importance to him.

Bedtime came and Kgosi and Elizabeth helped Kgosi's dad to bed while I took a bath, I was tired so I made sure the water wasn't too warm or hot. I feared I might fall asleep in it. I finished and went to the bedroom with just a towel on, Kgosi was sitting on the bed and when I walked in he got up and came to me.

"I have never been the jealous type, you know." he said unwrapping the towel off me.

"Why are we talking about jealousy now?" I asked thinking we were still on the Gabriel issue.

"I am talking about you and my dad darling, don't let your mind wonder too much."

"Oh I see." I softly said as I realised that Kgosi was in the mood for flirting and I loved this side of his.

"Yes, so please let me remind you who is boss here." he said as he quickly scooped me in his arms making me scream.

He threw me on the bed as he tossed me, I laughed. He took his clothes off throwing them at me, I would catch them and throw them on the floor. When he was fully naked he threw himself on the bed next to me and looked inside my eyes. I closed my eyes and went,

"Kgosi?"

"Hmm." he responded.

"I have met your dad and I think you should meet mine too." I said with my eyes still closed. He didn't respond until I opened my eyes again.

"Okay, when?"

"Tomorrow for supper at my house."

"Should I bring anything to charm

your dad?"

"Nope, just be your handsome self."

With that he got on top of me and we rolled off the bed to the floor making me scream louder than I have ever screamed before. I fell on top of him with his hands still around me, he rolled me over again getting on top of me, I was giggling louder the entire time...

Then there was a knock at the door and I think it was Elizabeth telling us

to keep it down.

"Shhhh, lets get back up on the bed." I whispered to Kgosi...

For the first time since I have ever met Kgosi he looked at me straight into my eyes and laughed...

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Love changes people, I have heard that a couple of times and it's not entirely true. It takes the right woman

to change a man and vice versa, true. I have proven proof to that, I have seen it all with my own eyes. If the first sentence was true then Gabriel would have changed for me, but his eyes always told me something. You can be in a relationship with a person for more than 10 years and never ever think of marrying them but get married to someone else just after meeting them, this things work in mysterious ways. I know just like me Kgosi has a history but I know for sure he never thought he would one night follow a girl home, fall inlove with her and let her see this side of

his. It might have taken me ages to see him laugh but it's worth it, trust me. I am a grown woman with a good career despite what Ntombi thinks and I earn enough money despite what my cracky bank balance shows and I would like to think I have achieved well for myself but nothing beats my tonight's achievement. I could tell there was no coincidence in us meeting, we were meant to meet and help each other with our own little problems and not forgetting the good sex.

I looked at him laughing his head off

while on top of me, I just stared at him trying to withhold this moment forever and ever. I don't know if he'll ever laugh again. He stopped laughing then smiled,

"You bring out the worst in me." he said then got up. He pulled me up and made me stand looking at his shining eyes that made me want to stare in them forever, gone where the cold eyes. He carried me to bed and made love to me like I was a treasure to be taken care of, he was slow, loving and caring. It was nothing I knew of him yet epic and fulfilling, it

was all about me and for me. And when he was done, he rolled off me and kept me in his warm strong arms.

"Kgosi?" I slowly said to him.

"Darling?" he softly replied.

"Why did we stop having that other sex?" I asked him and he knew what I meant.

"Because you are not that woman you are mine and I am satisfied with who

you are."

"But I want it."

"Okay, maybe once a month from now on." he said kissing my forehead.

"No."

"A year?" kissed my left cheek.

"No."

"A week?" kissed my right cheek.

"No."

"Then?" he paused to stare at me.

"Now!"

"But I just made love to you."

"Ja, but I want you to f-me."

"Pardon?"

"You heard me."

"Okay not here then."

"Where?"

"Follow me." he said as he got out of the bed. He gave me a gown to put on and he put on a pair of jeans without shoes.

I followed him outside the house, we used the back door, just behind the

garage there was another door, he opened it and switched on the lights. There were stairs that we went down, it was a basement. We went down the stairs, I didn't expect to find the basement so neat and simply beautiful. There was a huge black couch, a pool table, something that looked like a chest drawer, a fridge and a huge mirror that covered the entire one part of the four walls. The floor was covered with a white carpet. I took my gown off and explored the room naked, of course he brought me here to have sex and not our usual sex. Kgosi sat on the couch and

watched me. I opened the drawers, there were handcuffs, blind folds and a whole lot of things that I didn't even know what I would do with them. I closed it and went to the fridge, in the fridge there were whip cream, cold drink's, none alcoholic beverages and some other things too.

"So, you've used the basement before?"

"No, I had planned to but after I met you I just couldn't do any of this things anymore."

"So, what are you planning to do to me then?" I asked him as I sat on the pool table crossed legged.

He pulled himself up from the couch and went to the drawer. He pulled out the blindfold and walked to me. He blindfolded me then said,

"Whatever I do I promise I won't hurt you." he said. I nod my head to show him that I was ready. I know that's not how he used to do it, he is only changing rules because of me. "From now on no talking." he said as he

blindfolded me.

Then everything was dark, I listened to his movements and did everything as he guided me. He made me lay on my back, he spread my legs.

Everything went quiet but I couldn't hear him opening and closing the fridge. Silent...

After much silent I felt something very very cold on my tummy, I screamed a bit as the coldness rushed all over my body, I shivered. He made me taste the liquid and it was the whip cream, he put on more as it got cold and cold that it even dripped on my sides. I loved the

feeling, it was turning me on. My legs were still spread apart but I had forgotten about them that's why I screamed when I felt something cold being pushed inside of me down there, I think it was ice. I could feel it melting. I was fully turned on and ready to just get my meat, this thing, foreplay or whatever he calls it I had had enough of it. Before I could beg him to hit me with it, he buried his lips around my everything as his tongue went for a stroll deep within. I threw my hands on my sides and grabbed on the edges of the pool table lifting my butt up high for him,

he pushed me down and pinned me to the pool table. He was offering all he has but I felt like I wanted more even though I had it all. I tried to wrap my legs around his neck to make him never leave but he made sure to spread them even further. He pulled away from me then went to make circle on my stomach with his tongue while his hands were slowly massaging my breasts.

"Kgosi just do it." I said as I tried to push his head from my tummy.

"Remember the magic words, just 2 darling." he said then slipped in a finger.

"Please Kgosi."

"Darling."

"Please."

"The magic words."

"Fine."

And when he finally decided to enter me I moved up to meet him, he pushed in deeper before he started to thrust in and out of me. I was going crazy, he was driving me to coming hard and strong. He pulled out and turned me around, he removed the blindfold. I found myself bend down and looking at us in that big mirror on the wall. We were both facing it, I watched as Kgosi entered me, his eyes wide open. I was covered in the cream that had made nasty stains on me that I didn't care about, infact I just loved the dirtiness of them. We both watched as the excitement of

watching our selves grew, it was like watching a live porn movie and at the same time feeling it. I could see the muscles in Kgosi's arms tightening with each thrust as he held on to me. Watching his strength was something so beautiful and epic that drove me crazy. Like always I came first and he turned me around and made me lay on my back again as he got on top, he thrust a few times, faster as he drove himself to come. He just laid on top of me as we both calm down.

Happy Easter weekend...

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I can't wait to go on leave and enjoy my time away with Kgosi, he said he has plans for us, he refused to give me details though but I don't care...as long as I am with him. We are starting to act like a real couple now but maybe I have to wait for tonight before I can get too comfortable. This morning when I left for work Kgosi didn't look good, he said it's because of last night but I know him...

lately I have learned to see through him, okay fine ever since he started laughing ...lol...and I can say he is definitely going through the stress of tonight, preparing himself and trying to figure out what's expected of him. He didn't even go to work and I kind of feel for him, he is not alone though. I am also dreading tonight, I really don't know what to expect from my brothers and dad but I mostly fear my dad. The way he spoke to me at the hospital, I don't even want to think of what he would have done to poor Kgosi that night. Kgosi doesn't talk much and gets irritated quickly if you

are all over him and my dad is a school principal who is used to explaining and asking questions. Yoh ai, they are a combination shem... I called my Dad to tell him I am bringing Kgosi tonight and he said I should be home to cook, he sounded cool. I called Khumo and Dineo to come over to lend a hand, Nthabi has moved herself in but I called her just to check up on her. I wish my girls have met Kgosi before, maybe that would help lighten the situation a bit, their opinions would have helped even though some of them can't hold anything to themselves. Eish... One

thing that I have been struggling with in my life is finally going well, my love life is perfect and I am very happy but there is so much that needs to be fixed, my relationship with my family for instance. Goodness, I need a break though, especially from work before I strangle Bongiwe, she called me in this morning to give me a word about my frequent absence from work, this woman has issues I tell you, she was shouting at me that I ended doing the same too and that almost cost me a written warning. That is what she always does, when she loses an argument she threatens

with a written warning. Well, whatever she wants to throw at me I am ready, I never said she can come to work everyday and respect punctuality.

Nthabi called to ask me what she should buy for supper, I don't think it was a good idea for her to go shopping especially after what happened with Betty and besides she just came out of hospital. She reassured me that she was fine and she was with Itumeleng. Anyway the truth is I don't even know what I am going to cook, my dad loves meat, it doesn't matter if it's cooked or braai

he'll eat it. As for Kgosi I don't even know his favorite meal, yoh aowa! I told Nthabi to buy vegetables and red meat. For desert I will make malva pudding or something simple. Damn, this whole thing requires me to leave early for work which is impossible, because of the argument I just had with Bongwiwe. I called Kgosi and asked to speak to Elizabeth, I wanted to ask her about Kgosi's favourite food and she gave me a long list that drove me crazy and she just went on making this difficult,

"Bona neh, when you cook for Kgosi

just make sure that you don't use too much of everything. He eats almost everything yes but be presentable with the food. Also for dessert he is not picky and I would say his favorite is cheesecake. He is not your serve yourself type of guy, he likes to be served. He doesn't drink alcohol, only appetizer drinks and dry lemon. And when he eats he likes to have a glass of water on the sides, well just put everything that he might need on the table, cloth to wipe his hands every now and then, toothpicks... You know, the works. Good luck."

She hang up after saying that.

Oh, Elizabeth you gave me a headache. How am I suppose to remember all that? Did I really have to date one of the most complicated guys in the world? Wish he was as simple as...

I spend an entire 1 hour on the phone make arrangement for a dinner that just going to serve about 12 people. I don't even know how much airtime I used. You'd swear I was preparing for a wedding or hosting the president, I

even called Khumo to ask her to make the cheesecake. I don't want to buy any meal, I want to prepare everything from scratch.

By 1 o'clock Bongiwe left for a meeting in Laudiam, I also wanted to leave then but had to push some work and Mpho said he'll cover for me if I leave after 3pm, he is invited too by the way. I want more people around so my dad won't get the chance to belittle Kgosi, I really can't picture anything about tonight, the whole thing just seems odd.

Time wasn't on my side and it was moving too slow for my liking. Thabo came to ask if I wanted anything to eat at the shop but I was too stressed to stomach anything, I just want the day to end so everything would pass. Can it be tomorrow already???

"I think I'll skip lunch Thabo." I said to him as he stood at my door. He shrugged his shoulder and asked if I was okay, well it's nothing he can help me with. It looked like someone was trying to come in as Thabo's attention shifted away from me. He

was talking to someone outside, I just waited to see if whoever was out there would come in. Thabo left then...

"Good thing I bought you lunch, heard what you said." he said raising a McDonald paperbag at me.

"Gabriel, I am busy." I said to him.

"I come in peace bathong."

"Fine, what do you want?"

"I heard about your dinner tonight."

"From who?"

"Doesn't matter."

"Well, you heard right and you are not invited." I said leaning backward on my chair.

"I know."

"So, what do you want? Why did you come here?"

"I just wanted to let you know that I love you..."

"Gabriel please..." I said trying to stop him from continuing. I have heard what he has said and I have longed and waited for him to say that a long time ago, especially at that time when I was pregnant.

"Look, I have lost you already and I am not here to get you back even

though I wish we could fix things.
Kelebogile I made a stupid call, I have hurt you and now I am watching you being happy with another man. I wish I married you that moment when you said you were pregnant but I was set on hurting you for loving Kgosi..."

"We you ever in love with me?"

He laughed as he went,

"The first time I met you at the hospital but just like you I loved 2 people at the same time. I loved

Ntombi too..."

"I guess this is goodbye Gabriel." I said finding it hard to say goodbye to him. He nod his head in agreement.

"Can I at least get a hug?" he asked with a smile.

"Why not?" I said spreading my arms out for him as I stood up from my chair.

He came to me, Gabriel being himself

he didn't give me a hug. He went straight for my lips and kissed me, I let him as he held on tightly to my body. He wasn't going to stop so I had to push him back...

Gabriel's kisses used to make me want more of him, they made me think he was the best kisser that I have ever had but today I watched him with his wet lips that I used to think looked juicy and all I could think of was...

'I can't believe I ever thought Gabriel could be the one'

His kiss is nothing compared to

Kgosi's and it's not just the kiss only, Gabriel needs to grow up. He came here to try and get me back, the good lame excuse was just a shield. I smiled as I looked at him...

"What?" he asked me.

"Goodbye Gabby." I said taking the food he had bought me and my handbag. I need to go see Kgosi.

He laughed as I walked out, he followed me.

"Really now?" he said behind me.

I laughed too and went to see Mpho, I gave him Gabriel's food and told him to give them to Thabo. It wasn't after 3 but I really had to leave. Gabriel was waiting outside for me...

"I see you are still here?" I asked him as I walked passed him.

"Well, I was hoping..." he said and I turned around to look at him. He was

coming to me...

"For old time's sake, maybe we can... you... know..." he said standing next to me...

I didn't say anything to him, I didn't have to.

He is just not worth it anymore...

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"I know you don't love him, you are only with him because of his money.

He is not even your type." Gabriel said to me with a cocky smile showing on his face, he is so sure of himself and I don't think he understands how much he has hurt me or how much I loved him. I tried to push myself pass Ntombi, I gave him money I didn't have but he never saw the good in any of that. I made the right choice with Kgosi, he is a man that knows how to take care of a woman, financially and in bed. He's a master at taming a woman's heart and I think he is the man that my dad has to meet.

I have nothing more to discuss with

Gabriel, him and I do not share the same values regarding love. I want a future and he wants the bang-bang side of things...

I walked away from him, a part of me will still and always love him. I am not stupid, he's taught me a lesson in life that I will always look at when life deals me the hard blows. I am not the kind of woman that Gabriel wants and I don't want him either but it was too late for me to realise that.

I got into Kgosi's car and drove away looking at Gabriel, he was busy on his

phone showing that he didn't care whether I drove away or not, he really wanted to have sex with me. I cried, he never loved me, I just wasted my time and energy on him. I said all kinds of words, swearing at him, calling him names that I never thought I could say. I parked on the side of the road and cried my eyes out, I really didn't understand why I was crying but I felt like I needed to. I remember the good times he had shown me love, the day Mbali came to my house with roses and apologised for his pathetic excuse of a man that his father is. Did he mean

anything by then? Why does it hurt so much that I bought Stameta for R2000 trying to win a man that never loved me. Why did he hurt me? Why is it so painful?

I love Kgosi but why can't I forget bloody Gabriel Mazibuko???

I looked at myself in the mirror and saw my messed up face. All this for a man that wanted one thing on me, pussy! Is sex so important to him that he had to fake loving me?

I took my makeup bag and fixed my

face. I need to be strong, not just for tonight but for the rest of my life. Life is tough, tomorrow won't be the same as today and yesterday never prepared you for today so why not make tomorrow a day to look forward to and forget what today and yesterday did to you.

I have heard the words 'this too shall pass' and I surely can't wait.

I drove to Kgosi's house and parked outside to check my face again. It looked like I never cried and that's a good thing because I am about to walk into my happy place. I got out of the car and went to the door. The

house was quite, Elizabeth and Kgosi Senior were drinking tea in the kitchen. They were not talking, that's why it was so quite. I greeted them and asked where Kgosi was then Kgosi Senior looked up at me and went,

"You are such a pretty lady to be looking for my boy, who are you?"

I stood stunned for a moment, I wanted to laugh and tell him I was here last night but I just saw it in his eyes that something was wrong. I

looked at Elizabeth and she just stared at her cup of tea like she was miles away, something is really wrong. I wanted to ask her but I thought better to go look for Kgosi. He was in his study busy on the phone...

I waited for him to finish, I couldn't quite get what he was talking about. He put the phone down and came to me,

"Kgosi, what is going on?" I asked him looking up at him as I sat on the chair.

"I've been busy all morning looking for a place for him and I can't find one that I would say it's suitable." he answered me. He looked like someone who was very troubled.

"I don't understand."

"He has Alzheimer."

"Oh no, Kgosi." I said standing up to give him a hug. "So we going to have to cancel tonight." I said already seeing the disappointment in my father's face. This will make him

think otherwise of Kgosi but I can't let Kgosi do this.

"Don't be silly, he has been like this for 5 years. At times he thinks I am still a little boy or he mistakes me for someone else. It's just that today the doctor was here and he thinks I should get him back into a home."

"Well, he didn't recognise me too and how is Elizabeth taking this?"

"Hard, after her divorce they were together and now... She still loves

him and he does too just that his episodes does get to her sometimes."

"You don't have a problem with them being together?"

"No, I couldn't have asked for a better stepmother. She raised me."

"Better you, I can't still wrap my head around the fact that my dad remarried."

"You have to let go, he is also going to let go of you at some point in life." he said looking at me with a smile. We were facing each other with our foreheads touching, I blushed. He kissed me on my lips.

"Okay, so we are doing this tonight." I asked him.

"Yes darling."

"I have to go home, my dad wants me to cook tonight's meal that's why I

left early at work."

"I am going to need the car."

"Oh ja, I'll take a taxi back."

I went to the bedroom and took a few dresses from the new clothes I have bought, I am going to need them for tonight. When I came back Kgosi Senior was back to himself again. He was now smiling and happy to see me as though he was seeing me for the first time of the day. He wanted to share a cup of tea with me before I

leave but I had to rush, then he said he had something important to tell me. Elizabeth was outside talking to the gardener and Kgosi said he'll take me to town after talking to his dad. We sat down in the kitchen, he held my hands with his soft shaking hands and went,

"Kelebogile, I like you my child and I love my son too. Please take care of him, he comes to me whenever he wants to talk but that's not going to be possible anymore... as times goes on everything is going to fade and I don't know how much time I have

before this illness takes over my entire life. He is very fragile than he appears to be and with a woman like you by his side he'll be a better man."

I couldn't hold the tears as I pledged on my mother's grave to be the best woman for Kgosi, I promised to make him proud even though he might not be able to see that. He believed in me as his old eyes released the tears, he slowly let go of my hands and turned away from me. He looked around the kitchen and I realised he wasn't himself anymore, he sat still and whispered,

"Elizabeth, Elizabeth."

I got up and kissed him on the forehead. He didn't move but his eyes did, they followed me as I went outside. I know what Alzheimer does to people, I have seen it's victims but when it's so close it shuts you down like you are also in it. I found Kgosi and Elizabeth talking outside and when they saw me Elizabeth came to me and gave me a hug.

"I love you for caring." she said.

"I think he wants you now." I said to her. She squeezed me in her arms before she let go.

I went to give Kgosi a hug too, this must be hard for him too. I have just met the old man and I can't handle it so what about him, he has been with him from day one.

"Are you sure about tonight?" I asked him knowing too well that a cancellation will reflect badly to my dad. He knows there is a man in my

and he is just waiting for that man to slip up so he could dismiss him and show me my mistakes.

"Yes, look I have been with my dad for a long time and life never stopped. Tonight, there's a nurse coming in and besides Elizabeth is here too." He said reassuring me. I understand but yet I feel like what we are doing is wrong but I don't want things to go awkward now.

We drove to town in silence as always, the whole day I have been

busy preparing for tonight like it was something big. It is a big deal for me though but I wish it wasn't this stressful. Once upon a time my dad and I were very close and I never feared him like I do now, I am not even looking forward to going to my own house. Meeting my own father has never been this stressful, a part of me wish I could postpone and spend tonight with Kgosi and his father.

Kgosi drove me around to buy a few things that I thought Nthabi wouldn't think of. Luckily she and Itumeleng

were still in town so I got a lift back home with them. I made sure Kgosi left before they came to where I was for obvious reasons.

On our way to the house Nthabi was happy and chatting away with me while Itumeleng was quite and acting like he was bored. I was also not in the mood to talk to him, I can see his attitude already and if he carries through with it until dinner he'll ruin my life. I asked Nthabi about Itumeleng's attitude as we walked to the house while Itumeleng was loading the groceries out the car and she said he had a rift with his ex wife

but I don't think that's all.

Thapelo had called to let me know that he is going to be late for dinner, I don't think him not being there makes much difference. My dad and Itumeleng together just spells mathata and that could probably mean the end of Kgosi and me.

The girls and I started cooking, Dineo and Khumo were already at the house as well as Paledi who came with my dad. Khumo had made the cheese cake already, it looked good just it needed a couple of hours in the

fridge. I never gave my dad the chance to be alone with me, I could tell he had a lot to say and ask but I made sure every time he came next to me I looked and acted busy. The girls also wanted to know about Kgosi, I just kept my mouth shut and let Nthabi share the bits of what she thinks she knows which was just far from the truth, she was exaggerating.

The entire time Kgosi and I spoke to each other every chance we got, it was like we just started dating but well we just found each other again.

We finished cooking around 20:00 and we went to get ready, since we didn't set any time for the dinner I called Kgosi to tell him that he can come over.

Nthabi wanted me to wear a doek as if I am going to meet my in-laws, Dineo told her to stop being hostile and that almost cost a fight but Khumo intervened. So there is still some beef between them. Dineo helped style my weave. After some time Kgosi called to say he was out, I told the ladies to go prepare the food as I go get Kgosi.

I had to tell my dad and everyone that

Kgosi was already here before going to him.

I went outside and found him waiting for me. He had a bottle of brandy with him, I don't even know if that will impress my dad. He kissed me and gave me a long hug before we walked in and one thing I wasn't sure with it was what he was wearing. I would have preferred him in his usual suits and tie other than the brown chinos and white golfer's shirt he was wearing. He looked good for a leisurely day out with me, not to meet my dad. I didn't say anything though, I

walked behind him and when we got to the door I made him wait outside so I can tell everyone that we he was here. I didn't have to say anything, they were all eagerly waiting for him. I opened the door wider and ushered him in. As soon as he walked in there were murmurs of approval from the ladies.

"Dumelang bagolo." he greeted, some replied but my dad just went quite and looked at Kgosi. I think Kgosi was directing that at my dad, monna wa mopedi dumelang ya mo roga gape. He looked at at Kgosi and

went,

"I think I'll be joined by Kelebogile, Itumeleng, and him at the dinning table, Thapelo will join us when he gets here."

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Right there I was on my father's messy, that's what he wants, me to act like the obedient daughter while he runs my life as I watch. I have always said my dad and I have been close before but that doesn't mean I

was his perfect little girl, I was a rebel and did things the way I wanted but I changed as soon as I started working because it was no use, I had no one to throw my tantrums at. I had to grow up and take care of things while he stopped loving me, throwing money at me doesn't show love if that's what he thinks. I looked at him as he acted in charge trying to intimidate Kgosi, I wonder how Kgosi is going to take this. I wanted to cry and beg him not to ruin this one thing for me. He hasn't been in my life lately and things were really not good for me, a couple of weeks ago I didn't

think Kgosi and I would be here, I was a mess and I needed him then, my father. He can't just come now and ruin things for me just because he thinks he knows what's good for me, well truth be told he knows nothing about me. I love Kgosi, we have been through so much together, my dad has never been there for me like Kgosi has.

At least it was a cool night so the girls set the food for us on the dinning table and they took their food outside. I couldn't get myself to relax, I could see the disapproval on my

dad and Itumeleng's faces, they hate Kgosi and they don't even have reasons to. We sat down and started serving the food, I did the serving starting with my dad, Itumeleng then Kgosi. I was trying to be civil and not cause anything. I made sure Kgosi had everything Elizabeth told me about. The table was quite and nerve wrecking. I wanted to start up a conversation but I had nothing to say. I was sitting next to Kgosi looking like strangers being forced to share a dinner table, it was so uncomfortable. My dad cleared his throat and my heart just stopped as I listened to

what he had to say.

"Kelebogile, why don't you introduce your boyfriend?" the last part sounded like an insult or like he was forcing himself to admit that I have a boyfriend.

I poured myself a glass of water, I tried to hold everything with a steady hand so I wouldn't show that I was shaking. "Uhm, this is Kgosi Kgosi and Kgosi this is my dad and brother Itumeleng." I said and none of them moved or said anything. I didn't even

know where to look or hide.

"So, he is not going to get up and shake our hands?" Itumeleng asked and my dad agreed.

"Kgosi?" I said to him.

"No, I won't." he calmly said.

My dad and Itumeleng laughed, that laugh that said they were right about Kgosi even though they never said anything before. I forgot how

stubborn Kgosi is, I was a bit mad at him for being difficult, I didn't expect that kind of behavior from him. He's the one they have put on trial, he should be allowing himself to let them take the lead. I know he is a powerful business man who carries himself like that every single day. Everything about him is about power and respect, he walks it, lives it and commands it. This is totally something different to him. Earlier on I thought he seemed nervous but I had totally forgot that my Kgosi has an aura about him that rises his ego abruptly.

"Then, what's the point of all this?"
Itumeleng again. Without any
concern Kgosi went,

"I agree, the point is to know each
other not to make me feel like I am
not welcome..."

Itumeleng interrupted him, "We are
here to see whether you are fit for my
sister or not."

"And since you got here all I am

seeing is arrogance." my dad said and my heart just sank. I knew that this was going to end badly but I never thought it was going to like this. This is breaking me...

Kgosi didn't respond, he sat back in his chair and looked from my dad to Itumeleng. They were also looking at him, the atmosphere was intense and I just sat there terrified. I couldn't say anything, my throat was dry and my mind blank. We sat in silence as they exchanged looks like they were weighing each others ability to do something. It's a dream come true for

a girl to have her family accept her boyfriend, but those kind of dreams are not for people like me. I am destined for stress le di tshela.

"Rre," Kgosi started as he held my hand that was on the table, "I love your daughter and she loves me too but I can't sit here and let you treat me like I am about to steal her away from you, o batla respect from me and I want the same too."

"Respect? Boy, you've shown me none since o tsena mo. I expect you

to prove yourself to us." my dad said with a bit of anger in his voice.

"Maybe we should start over with you showing us that respect." Itumeleng said.

"How do you expect me to do that while you are judging me? You haven't given me a chance but yet you are making demands and calling me a boy."

"I can see this was a big mistake. My daughter is in for a rude awakening."

"Surely, you came here for a fight."

"And if that's what he wants he better go back to wherever he comes from because I won't tolerate this in my own house." my dad spoke standing up, he was furious. Itumeleng and Kgosi both stood up. I was the only one left sitting down. My dad spoke about how disrespected he felt and that Kgosi will never be the man for me.

"This is not how I imagined meeting

you." Kgosi said.

"Oh, so you thought you could come in here and walk all over us?" Itumeleng asked.

"No, I pictured us having a descend conversation that doesn't involve her crying." Kgosi replied pointing at me. I sat there crying my eyes out. I didn't want things to turn this ugly, I couldn't handle it.

"Kelebogile, maybe you should leave us and let us deal with this as men."

my dad said to me.

I stood up,

"No, papa what kind of a man did you expect to walk in here? I have never brought a man home and ke godile, I have lost my mother and my baby, please don't let me loose the man I love also." I turned to Itumeleng, "I have never judged any of your decisions even though I am involved in your affairs. Why can't you support me?" To Kgosi, "I know you've always been your own boss and this might

be difficult for you, can you..." Kgosi held my hand and said,

"I am sorry, I am just not used to people treating me like this."

He sat down, my dad and Itumeleng also sat down. They were both in the mood for a fight...

"I'm sorry if I upset you and maybe I am wrong, this is your house, your daughter, your rules." Kgosi said as he surrender. He was doing this for me and I know he doesn't like fighting,

he was being a better man than Itumeleng and my dad.

I could hear a car pulling in outside, it must be Thapelo. Can the night get any worse? I can't handle 2 of my family members, so what am I going to do with the third member. I know Thapelo is not as hardheaded as my dad and Itumeleng but I don't know what he's bringing to the table.

"Fine, what are your plans with my daughter then?" my dad asked.

"I love her."

"That's all, you plan on being girlfriend and boyfriend forever?" Itumeleng asked still holding on to his bad attitude.

"I would love for her to be my wife if that's what you are asking but we had a chat and she said she is not ready." he said looking at me. Did I ever say that to him? I was about to burst a vein asking him where he got that from but the door opened and Thapelo walked in. There goes my night...

"Hello everyone." he said cheerfully, we responded and he stood still for a moment looking at Kgosi. Then...

"Kgosi, is this you?"

Kgosi stood up and went,

"Mashaba?"

They shook hands and gave each other side hugs while the rest of us surprisingly looked on.

"You know him?" dad asked Thapelo.

"This man paid for my bursary and I owe him my life. Now he's dating my sister? Sis, you picked well."

Dad and Itumeleng digest that...

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Well, what do you know? I never knew Thapelo and Kgosi knew each other, this is news to me and to find out

that he is behind Thapelo's success just makes him the best of what I thought he was. I knew there was so much that is good behind those cold eyes and hard face. This is a really good thing but it's not how I wanted my family to know Kgosi, I just wanted them to see a guy that loves me but anyway they have already concluded what they thought of him one would think they have planned everything. And now if they change how they feel about him it will be because of his money, there is no other way to put it. This whole situation is not going in my favour, I

did not expect my dad to like Kgosi but I expected him to at least give him a chance.

I looked at my dad wanting to see what's going to happen now, between all his children the only one who has the right fatherly love was Itumeleng, he even had the opportunity to be schooled by him. I knew that Thapelo had obtained a busary somewhere since his stepfather bailed out on him but I never questioned the origin of it. I just assumed he applied and he was rewarded, buy anyway nothing of the sort occurred to me, maybe I would

have met Kgosi then...

Thapelo went on talking about how Kgosi paid for his fees along with other students unaware of the tension in the house. Dad just sat in his chair looking horrified, the way he looked made me feel bad, he had regret and confusion written all over his face as he watched his son speak highly of a man he just belittled but yet just met. Itumeleng also looked terrible but my concern was for my dad. I know Thapelo might have saved a horrible dinner but he just made things worse, now it's awkward.

My dad and Itumeleng don't know how to take this forward, they have misjudged Kgosi.

I know I mentioned that I felt bad for my dad and I meant it, I just couldn't watch my father being brought to his knees like this, I know now he has to ask Kgosi for forgiveness, for all of us to move on he and Itumeleng have to do it. I just don't think they have it in them, a part of me also thinks Kgosi was wrong to want to take over. He is the guest that had to sit in his chair and let my dad and Itumeleng grill him, I know what you might think but we are a black family and that's

just how things are suppose to be.

The awkwardness increased as Thapelo moved all the attention to Kgosi, it wasn't about the excitement of finding out that Kgosi was dating me anymore. Thapelo was praising Kgosi purposely and putting up a show for our father, he wanted him to see what Kgosi has done for him so he would feel bad because it's something dad couldn't do. Thapelo is the nicest of all of us but just like me he had anger towards Dad, he wants him to be punished for not being the father that he wanted him

to be. I have to say I wasn't the only one who thought dad had changed after marrying Itumeleng's mom, I am not saying she changed him but he shut everyone out.

My dad got up and went straight to the door, everyone looking at him not stopping him. I know this must be embarrassing to him but walking away is not the perfect approach.

"Papa?" I said not sure what to say after that.

"I need fresh air." he said and stormed out. Itumeleng also got up but used the back door. I sat there listening as Thapelo went on talking while Kgosi just nod his head and threw in a few questions. For someone who doesn't talk much he seemed very interested in what Thapelo was talking about or maybe he was just trying to avoid the turn out of the dinner. I looked at Thapelo who didn't seem moved by what just happened, my dad and brother just walked out just as he came in and that was nothing to him.

"I am going to check on Dad." I said. Kgosi grabbed me by my arm before I could leave.

"Maybe I should go talk to him." he said and I just shook my head no at him, he had been disrespectful, he knows it too and I don't think he can fix any of this.

He let go of my arm and I walked outside.

Dad was sitting down on the lawn resting his hands at the back and his legs brought to his knees, the lights

outside were on so it wasn't hard to spot him. I walked to him and he was crying, my father was crying and he wasn't even hiding it from me. I have never seen this side of him even when we lost my mom, he never cried. He let his tears flow and sniffed,

"I have failed, I have let my children down." he said through his tears. I went on my knees in front of him,

"Papa, please don't do this to yourself." I begged him. I was mad at him for how he treated Kgosi but I

can't let him take all the blame.

"I took advantage of your mom, your aunt and Itumeleng's mom. These women gave me beautiful children but I didn't see that as enough, instead of being there for my children I messed up even further."

"You can still make up for that."

"How Lebo? How do I go back in there and continue eating like nothing happened? Yes, I am a bad father who refuses to see the good in other

men. He loves you my baby." he said the last part with a smile and since I got here that's the best thing I heard him say. He is my father, it doesn't matter what happens I will always love him no matter what I think of him, he has made his mistakes and I can't hold him to that forever.

"I don't think I feel good about the way we approached things, I have done so many wrong things and have disappointed my children. Kelebogile you are a grown up woman paving your path to greatness and I just got angry for not being a part of that. I

am sorry my child." my dad said. I gave him a hug, I couldn't say anything. I was speechless...

We heard someone clearing their throat and when we looked up it was Kgosi, he sat next to my dad. So close that they leaned against each other.

"My dad always warned me about my arrogance and tonight I almost lost the woman I love because of it." he said looking at me. I smiled at him. I wasn't really going to dump him after

tonight, no I would rather go against my family than loose him.

"I think I am the one who's suppose to ask for forgiveness."

"No, I came to your house and I can't let my elders do that. I wasn't brought up like that." Kgosi said.

They both forgave each other, making them realise that what happened earlier was unnecessary, all this could have been avoided if everyone acted like grown ups. They

spoke and my father was now interested in knowing how Kgosi helped Thapelo during his studies, I know he wanted to know the details without Thapelo being around. My father was a proud man but still what happened tonight was beyond him and he felt embarrassed. I decided it was safe to leave them both on their own, if they dare tear each other apart I won't get involved. I wanted to check on Itumeleng, if I can fix things with my dad I can do it with him too. Thapelo was outside with my friends that I have forgotten about and Itumeleng was in his room on the bed.

"Hey, o sharp?" I asked him as I took a peek in.

"No, I am not fine." I came in and sat on the bed with him. "I wanted to intimidate the guy but I was left with eggs on my face."

"You can still fix that."

"He is a great guy, way better than Gabriel and I just thought he was the same as him and if I want him to be

with you I better go out there and beg for his forgiveness." Itumeleng said then got up from the bed. He gave me a hug before he left. I told him where to find Kgosi, I sat alone on his bed for a few minutes. I wanted them to fix this by themselves...

I left Itumeleng's room and went to sit with my friends, they didn't ask how it went, we just ate and laughed. Later on Itumeleng, Dad and Kgosi joined us. They all looked happy and pleased.

Later on when we were done I walked Kgosi out and after giving him a hug and a kiss he said,

"Tonight I learned something."

"What Mr Kgosi?"

"Say that again, my name."

"Not after you tell me what you've learned." I said and he looked at me and pulled me closer to him. It was dark but the street lights provided

enough light for me to see his soft eyes as they stared down at me.

"I have learned that I am not as high and superior as I thought I was."

"Oh Mr Kgosi you are only human."

"Say it again."

"Mr Kgosi."

"Again."

"Ao mara Mr Kgosi you just love being high and superior hle."

He laughed so hard as he threw his head back...

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"Pity I won't be Mrs Kgosi, it would have been nice though." I said as if to make him remember what he said earlier and to make a point. I really don't remember telling him that rubbish of me not wanting to get

married, like really, what was I looking for Mr Right for? Of course he doesn't know that but I wanted to get married the day I saw my mom in her wedding dress, the thing was ugly but back then I thought my mom was a fairy princess for a day. I have never ever stopped dreaming of changing that dress into something special. I want to get married in my mother's dress and her jewellery, if only they could be retrieve.

And that dream has to come true with Kgosi by my side. He still had me in his arms and he just looked at me like he was trying to figure

something out about me. I want to be married to Kgosi, to make us official and seal what we have. Maybe that is not what he wants and I am only pushing.

After a while of silence between us he went,

"You told me at the hospital, after loosing the baby. I asked you and you said you don't want that." he said answering a question that was in my head.

Yes. I remember now but I didn't think he'd taken me seriously, I didn't.

I half opened my mouth and closed it. I was in pain that day and somehow wanted to hurt him, he made me feel alone while I fought to be in another man's life.

"Good night Kgosi." I said trying to get myself out of his arms.

"Are you mad at me now?"

"Let me go."

"Then what? You go back to the

house and you never tell me what I did wrong? Is that what you want?" he asked me still holding on to me. I was acting like a fool I know but I wanted to be mad at him.

"You shouldn't have listened to anything I said that day."

"Stupid girl, can't you just say you take everything you said back."

"I am not a girl Kgosi."

"I know that you are a woman, I have seen your true colours."

I don't know if he was joking or what but he made me smile, I couldn't help from being angry to that, he has charms like that. I looked at him his face was hard and his cold eyes stared down at me. He ran a finger on my lips while his one hand had both mine behind me sending shivers down my spine, he kissed me slowly caressing my fingers as if he was asking for permission. I responded the same way, slowly, the last part of the night was perfect and I don't want that to be spoiled by me unable to get

over things that doesn't matter anymore.

That night Kgosi and I didn't talk on the phone, I tried calling him but his phone was off. I couldn't sleep, I send him SMSs and still there were no replies. What if something happened to him or worse he doesn't want to talk to me again? I wanted to call Elizabeth but it was late and I might scare the poor woman. I tossed and turned, I don't think I ever fell asleep and was afraid I will wake Paledi who was sleeping next to me. She doesn't like my bedroom but she had no

choice since 2 of the guest rooms in the house were occupied.

In the morning I got out of bed early and tried calling him again, still voicemail. I decided to call Elizabeth, she picked up,

"I'm so sorry to wake you up so early." I quickly said with panic in my voice and trying not to ask for Kgosi right away.

"No it's fine, he lost his phone." she answered me. She read my mind.

"Where? Where is he? Is he okay?"

"I don't know, he's probably somewhere in the house and no he's not okay, he's turned the whole house upside down looking for his dead battery cellphone." she said answering 3 of my question.

"Can I talk to him, please."

"Hold on, I need to find him in this mess." she said and I could hear her calling out to him. It didn't take long for her to give him the phone.

"Darling." he said with a voice that sounded hectic and breathless.

"Kgosi are you okay? Why didn't you call me? Do you know how worried I have been about you?"

"I am fine, are you fine?"

"Wena Kgosi!" I shouted at him.

"Good, I will call you." then he hang up

I was left reeling with anger. Now I can't even call him back, at least he's fine but that doesn't put me at ease. I want to know if everything between us is okay, that is what I have been stressing myself about the whole night. He didn't sound angry or mad at me though, so now I am going to spend the rest of the day wondering about that and if he doesn't call my stress level will shoot up. I have never been able to calm down until I get the answers that I want or get to the bottom of something.

I couldn't go back to bed so I decided to make breakfast for everyone.

Mpho, Khumo, and Dineo left while I was busy. By the time I was done my brothers and Dad were awake, Nthabi was off from work so she and Paledi decided to sleep in. I had breakfast with my brothers and Dad, we were not chatting much but it looked like the 3 of them were trying to hide something from me. As long as whatever they are hiding doesn't ruin me like it almost did last night I don't have a problem and besides I couldn't bother myself with them as I had more pressing issues to deal with.

After breakfast I went to get ready for

work, I took my time hoping Kgosi would call and I would ask him to come pick me up but he never did. I really didn't know that because my phone wasn't with me. I finished and found it in the kitchen, checked it and there was nothing. It looked like someone was going through it though, well I have nothing to hide anyway. Thapelo offered to drive me to work as he was going in later.

On the way he wanted to know how I met Kgosi, I told him the story of how Kgosi almost killed me. He laughed so hard.

He genuinely believed that I loved

Kgosi but he wasn't sure about him, I believe Thapelo knew Kgosi for longer than I do so I asked him to lay down his doubts. We were already at the clinic and I was early so he parked outside as he went,

"I like this guy Kelebogile, infact I respect him..."

He went quite for a while as if waiting for me to say something, I was getting impatient.

"But? "

"People talk, I have heard things about him. The kind of life that he lives behind closed doors."

"You mean his sexual desires?" I shot out at Thapelo and his eyes widened.

"You know about that?"

"Yes, and you mean to tell me that people knew about that?"

"A few. I also found out by accident and I am sorry about the part where I

said people talk."

"How?" I asked Thapelo wishing he would just say the whole thing without me asking questions, I tried to keep my cool as my heart pounded. I knew bits but definitely not the whole story behind it.

"I had a brief affair with a university lecture while in high school, she wasn't married just she wanted to keep us low. She introduced me to Kgosi before I went to varsity and one night with her she got drunk and

blabbed out everything to me. She told me the kinds of things Kgosi was into, she gave him what he wanted but he never did the same. Kgosi was younger than her and she wanted marriage but all he wanted was her body and the rough sex, she called it that.

I listened to her listing all types of things he did to her and the kind of women he always had. She wasn't the only one and when she confronted him about it, he told her to go to hell. That got her mad, she came running to me and I also kicked

her out that same night. She got a few other girls to lay charges against him, they didn't deny being a part of his activities but none of them were forced into anything and they were happy with what they were doing with him. Look sis, I am not trying to discourage you or anything, I just want you to be sure of what you are getting yourself into." Thapelo concluded. The whole time he spoke looking up at the roof of the car. I knew what Kgosi was like before I met him, he told me so himself too. It sound somehow coming from Thapelo though...

"Is that all?" I asked.

"Well, he found out that I knew. That day I was so sure I was going to lose my bursary, I was already in varsity, just started. He asked me what I knew and I just told him everything, he wasn't mad or anything. He just said that he will stop what he is doing until he meets the right woman and said he doubts that will ever happen." Thapelo said then shot me a look accompanied by a smile. I know what that meant.

"So, do you think I am making the biggest mistake of my life?" I asked him.

"I wouldn't say yes or no, I just want you to be happy and maybe you are the woman that has rescued him but now I get Gabriel's stories and if Kgosi wasn't the good man I thought he was he would have fired him a long time ago and I don't think I would have had my bursary too because he told me I could do whatever I want with what I knew.

And my findings from all this is that Kgosi Kgosi Junior is fair man my sister."

I gave my brother a long hug before I rushed into the clinic.

Around lunch time Kgosi called, he told me that my dad had asked him to join him and my brothers for a weekend away in Haartebees. Now I know that someone actually went through my phone this morning. I asked him what he thinks and said he was up for it, I wasn't too sure though. And I didn't mentioned my little talk

with Thapelo, he didn't say anything. He listened to everything I said and then asked me if I had a change of heart about him. My answer was,

"I have a past too and if I am going to judge you on that then I am not innocent either."

And his was,

"We shall move on then Mrs Kgosi, I mean Miss Mehlape."

"You suck big time Kgosi." I teased him.

"If that translate to something good then I will accept it my darling."

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I should start praying more often, talk to God and restore back my faith in Him. Not for Him to bless me more though, I feel blessed enough already, I just want to give thanks to the One above. I feel like new beginnings are hitting me left, right and center. I have

learned to love again through him and I am happy, happier than I have ever been before. I am on good terms with my dad who is trying his best to make things right and please me, I know it's not easy for him to just accept that his children are growing up, I can't believe it either. He might not have raised his boys but we've all come out all right, a few hiccups here and there is what every family needs to build their bonds. My father might not be the best but at least he gave me brothers, I had a lonely childhood and always asked my parents for a little sister or brother and my mother

couldn't give me that, I'm sure I broke her heart every time I said that. If only I knew more about her condition...

Anyway they say dreams do come true and that finally happened for me, 2 brothers and a bubbly stepsister. I love Paledi like she is my flesh and blood, I can't wait to groom her into a better version of me.

I didn't see Kgosi for the rest of the week, speaking on the phone is not the same. I miss his touches, the way he looks at me, those beautiful cold eyes and the always wet looking sexy lips. His presence always gives me

this peace of mind, this things that are happening to me that I can't explain whenever he touches me and when he laughs it's like he's shining a warm - sparkling light over my head.

I am going crazy having to go back to my house everyday, sometimes I feel like he's drifting away from me but when he calls it's like falling in love all over again with him. He's been busy with his company, renovating and selling houses and looking for a home for Kgosi Senior, he's visited a few that I have suggested. I know they are good but his ratings of them are poor, he doesn't want to put his

father in a home anymore that's why he's shutting down every home to something he doesn't like. I understand where he is coming from, he could hire a live in nurse but Kgosi Senior's condition doesn't allow one person to take care of him, things are going to get out of control and one professional nurse won't be enough, it doesn't matter how expensive the nurse will be and explaining that to Kgosi just arouses his stubbornness even more, or should I say arrogance?

The weekend came and they all packed up to go to Haartebees, Kgosi

said he'll drive there alone and he refuse to come see me before he left, I just think he's frustrated but I feel like something is wrong and I keep on flushing that feeling at the back of my mind. He sounds fine when we talk but I really know my man, even Elizabeth said the same when I called her but she thinks its because of his father's health and finding a home for him.

The entire weekend I was a wreck, calling my brothers and Dad to check how things were going, Thapelo ended up blocking my number from

their phones. I was afraid of calling Kgosi, I know how agitated he can get. I ended up with nothing to do, Paledi went out with Andre, Dineo left the minute Thapelo called to say they arrived safely and Nthabi drove me crazy with baby magazines and pregnancy stories. You'd swear she was having her first child while she is a mother of 2 already. Maybe I am being jealous because I lost my baby and can't share her joy. I took Thapelo's car and went shopping, I love shopping but my mind wasn't into it. All I could think of was the little vacation my man is on, if only he

would just call and tell me how it's going. I even went to the gym that I have a 12 month contract with and never stepped foot in it and trust me I renew the contract every year and paying for nothing.

Worst part I was there but I did the treadmill and tried a few weights, they were heavy and I even refused help. I wasn't there for fitness, just to pass time nje.

The weekend passed and still Kgosi wouldn't see me or say anything about their vacation, we spoke on the

phone and I even reminded him not to forget our vacation since he promised to take me somewhere during my leave. And when I mentioned their vacation he just said it was fine. Everyone was saying the same as if they were hiding something from me.

Monday, I decided to prepare lunch for Kgosi. I called Elizabeth to make sure that Kgosi would be at the office the whole day, she said he has meetings all morning but he will definitely be back before lunch. Good! I prepared a meal perfect for a king

and made sure I packed everything he likes and might need just like Elizabeth once told me.

I took taxis and got at the office before 12 with my basket, the receptionist girl told me I can wait for Kgosi in his office since he is aware that I am here. I found Elizabeth in Kgosi's office,

"I am wrapping up for the day, I am going home for Kgosi Senior." she said while packing away files. I watched her working around Kgosi's things, everything was being packed

according to a certain manner. It clearly shows that Elizabeth knows Kgosi very well.

After a few minutes she was done, she told me she was leaving and I should make myself comfortable. She helped me set the food on Kgosi's huge shiny desk before she dashed out.

I sat on Kgosi's chair and examined his office, it was big, neat and nicely decorated. I wondered what it would feel like if we had an adventure nyana in here.

The door opened and I quickly got up on my feet.

"Oh, it's you." I said as Gabriel stood at the door. He was surprised to see me.

"I never thought I would hear that disappointment in your voice at seeing me."

"I'm sorry I was expecting..."

"King?" Gabriel said before I could

finish. "Don't worry was just dropping this documents for him and I see his desk is occupied."

I sat back down on the chair and looked at him, I wanted him to leave so I wasn't going to entertain him. He works here but I don't think it would look good for him to be here when Kgosi gets here. He slowly placed the documents on the corner of the desk as if he was placing something valuable, his eyes were fixed on me and mine on him. He then turned and headed for the door, he didn't open the door, he leaned against against it

with his forehead.

He is not leaving...

"What is Kgosi to you?" he asked me as he slowly turned around to look at me.

"What do you mean?"

"Look, I get it, the guy has money and everything but he's like 10 years older than you, you are 24 and he is 35."

"Gabriel, I don't have time for this just leave."

"It has to be his money, he's too old to give you what I did."

"Please, leave." I whispered to him. He walked back to lean with his hands over the desk.

"Girls like you disgusts me, you'll date even a foreigner just because he has money. Botswana doesn't make him any better than any foreigner from outside SA, the guy is as boring as

hell. O bonang ko yena?" he shouted the last part at me.

I got so mad that I got up, went round the desk to get access to his face with the palm of my hand, he blocked my hand and at the same time grabbed it. I lost my balance and fell backward on the desk, he was still holding my hand. He pulled me up making me rest on his chest. He wrapped his arms around my body and then the door opened...

Kgosi stood at the door looking at us...

I am in Gabriel's arms and it's not what it looks like...

"Mazibuko get out!" he harshly said to Gabriel. Gabriel left the office with a stupid smug on his face.

I was so scared, shaking as I waited for Kgosi's next move...

"Ke kopa o tsamaye."

"Kgosi..." I whispered his name.

"I can't stand to look at you right now..."

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The rage in Kgosi's eyes, I have never seen it before or even experienced it, his eyes looked red and watery like he was ready for a fight, he couldn't even stand still. He went and leaned on his desk still with gaze at me.

There has been numerous occasions where Kgosi could have walked in on me with Gabriel in compromising

positions but he had to walk in on us on a day that nothing was really happening. I wanted to explain and tell him that I love him and only him, if I leave now it will be the end of us. There won't be coming back, we will lose what we have - had. I have put my heart and everything in us and I don't even know where to from here, I'm broken into pieces I can't put together and I cannot imagine what he must be going through. Maybe I should give him time, and what if time away from me makes things worse? I don't know what to do because right now walking in on me

and Gabriel would have given anyone the wrong impression.

I grabbed my handbag and headed for the door, I had no tears in my eyes as I left the building. No one could've guessed what had happened but if I get stopped I won't be able to hold the tears. I hurried across the street to a coffee shop, it was packed since it was lunchtime. I went straight to the ladies room and closed the toilet door and cried. I cried for a good 30 minutes without stopping, I didn't make any sound I let the tears flow. What am I going to do now? I can't go home and talk to my dad, he has

accepted Kgosi.

I took my phone and called Khumo to come pick me up, Khumo is a housewife taking care of Mpho's business with his partner. She is home most of the time and when I called her she didn't waste any time, I didn't tell her what happened but my cries were enough to alert her that something was up. I send her my location on whatsapp. In less than an hour she was outside urging me to come out, I splashed water on my face and tried to cover my sad face with makeup then pushed myself out

of the bathroom to where Khumo was parking and once in the car I cried again. She let me cry as she drove and when we got to her house she tried to get me to talk. I couldn't, I was too ashamed and it was hard for me to just say it's over between me and Kgosi.

Khumo received a call for a meeting, she didn't want to leave me on my own,

"It's okay, maybe time on my own is what I need." I told her. She told me

to go to bed if I need to rest and I just told her I need a shower, maybe it will clear my head. She gave me new toiletries and a whole lot words of encouragement, I don't want that, all I want is Kgosi.

I reassured her that I will be fine.

After she left I paced around the house, I know she is going to need answers when she comes back, everyone is going to ask questions from now on that I don't have answers to. The only person I owe an explanation to is Kgosi and now he doesn't want to listen to me. What am I going to do? I can't go home and

face my family, I can't talk to my friends. I feel all alone and why can't things go back to normal?

I called Paledi and told her to bring me my clothes, I told her to pick mostly jeans and pair them with different kinds of tops. I avoided her childish questions and ordered her to bring them to Khumo's house. Before I went into the shower I decided to send Kgosi an email,

'I know you've already concluded what you saw and it's not what you think. I don't want to explain my

actions to you, I just want your trust but I guess I messed up that a long time ago. It's my fault that we are where we are right now. Kgosi, I love you and wish you'd forgive me because life without you is not just meaningless but hard to face."

I send the email and went to take a shower. I took a quick one to make sure I finished before Paledi gets here and when she did I told her I just wanted to spend a few days with Khumo, I span her a story about Khumo not being well and I just wanted to be here for her, she bought

it and left without anymore questions. She was with her boyfriend.

Just after they left I changed clothes and wrote Khumo a small note.

'Sorry, I had to leave. Thanks for everything.'

I took a taxi to town and on my way I searched for a place to rent, there were a few reasonable ones and I decided to take one in Pretoria West. I know it's not far from my house but at least I will have time on my own

and think things through. I met up with a guy who introduced himself as Michael, he showed me the house, it was fully furnished. He said they couldn't get the furniture in storage in time and they didn't think they'd get a tenant so soon but anyway they do rent fully furnished houses but that always depends on the tenants. He even said it's fine if I move in immediately and if I need to bring in anything they will make space for me. I had to pay upfront though and I had to use my credit card after signing the 3 month contract, after the guy left (he promised to come back and

check if I needed anything removed or not) I went to the bedroom and checked it, there were clean sheets in the closet. I laid it on the bed and went outside give myself a perfect tour of the outside and inside of the house too. It was a 2 bedrooms house, not huge just a comfortable house that suited me. Who knows I might love it here and stay permanently, I don't know where I get this thing of always running away from my problems and always landing myself in more financial trouble. I know I can't afford this place but I rented it anyway, I can

always go home and explain what happened. I might get a word or 2 from my family and it would pass, right?

No, I can't...

I'd rather be a coward than go home and get judged, I know none of my friends or family members would believe me if I tell them the truth about Gabriel and me, I just have to wonder what he is saying right now. I took 2 weeks leave from work and maybe by the time I go back everyone would forgive me and even forgotten about me and Kgosi.

Wishful thinking I know...

I went to a nearby spaza and bought bread, tea bags, sugar and milk. I will have to do some grocery shopping tomorrow at a nearby Spar, I saw it on my way here. I came back and made myself tea before I decided to clean the house. I just wonder who lived here before me. The house was very clean and the furniture didn't look worn out too so I had a perfect idea that it was a woman. But anyway Michael did say they do rent out fully furnished houses and I don't think I will change or buy new furniture, besides I don't have that

kind of money, it's just that I never knew people do this.

The next day I was totally feeling the heat of being alone, missing Kgosi and even my dad. I had decided to close everything about my life and cherish being alone and forget that I am actually running away from my problems, my cellphone battery died last night but I think it went off just after talking to the guy who showed me the house. I don't think I could charge it since I don't want anything to do with anyone who might contact me. I never even switched on the TV

or radio, it was just me and my thoughts. I did go shopping, bought a lot of baking ingredients and a few horror novels, I wanted to read the hardcore stuff other than romance that will keep me awake for the whole night.

A few days later I was starting to settle in and was adjusting to my boring routine. No one bothered me, the neighbors went about their business and never looked my way. I have to admit it wasn't easy being a loner, at times I would cry myself to sleep, wake up in the middle of the

night to bake and cook food that only landed in the bin. I even charged my phone but never switched it on, I wondered if I switched it on... would I get a message from Kgosi, an SMS, email? And if I don't get anything from him then what?

What is going to happen now?

Hours went by, days were fast approaching another week and my running away wasn't helping my state of mind very well. I was an emotional wreck, thinking about my baby and my mom, I think I came this close to committing suicide in the hope of meeting them.

Why did I run away from home? I wasn't thinking straight and now I have made things worse for myself...

I drank tea like nobody's business, 6 to 8 cups a days and the journey to the toilet irritated me but still I couldn't stop with the tea. It's a Friday around lunch time and I am on my fourth cup sitting on the couch when suddenly there was a knock at the door, I jumped up from the couch and wiped my face with my over size T-shirt to get rid of the tears, I was

used to them flowing whenever I got deep in thoughts. I was hoping to see Michael again, at least talk to someone who knows nothing about me even though the only thing we spoke about was the house, it was better than dwelling on my problems. I didn't really look appealing with my torn jeans and T-shirt, I was barefoot nogal.

I went to open the door and was hit by a bit of a headache as I locked eyes with,

"Kgosi?" I screamed his name out almost shutting the door in his face but didn't. I was a bit surprised to see him or happy maybe. I don't know how to explain the feelings I had at that moment but I can tell you I was bloody scared. How did he know where I was? I have been here for almost a week he couldn't have followed me. He has the resources to search the entire world for me but I doubt he tried.

He didn't say anything as he pushed his way in as he passed me...

I turned around to look at him...

"Why are you here and how did you know where to find me?" I asked him as he just gave me one of his blank looks.

I wish he'd hug me and tell me he understands and he wants me back.

Please Kgosi make things right for us, wipe away my tears and kiss away my fears.

"I own this house and you paid with

your credit card." he said with his hands in his pockets looking at me with his unreadable face.

"Oh so you want me out?" I asked him with tears running down my cheeks.

I wasn't crying for the house but for the man who was standing 4 steps away from me and not even moved to touch me...

His cold blank eyes just stared at me...

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"Why did you leave without telling anyone, people are concerned about you?" he said in a low tone still holding the same pose. He was avoiding my question but that is how Kgosu is and I don't think he'll beat about the bushes if he wanted me out, he's not here for that. I couldn't help staring at him thought, he looked more relaxed and distant. He was wearing a brown leather jacket that he had zipped up to his chest revealing a white shirt and brown

chinos, I felt under dressed with my torn jeans looking worn out. I could stare at him forever, he looked elegant and inviting, the weather was a bit off and cloudy outside so my mind wondered how warm it would be to be in his arms again, let my cold hands roam all over his warm body. I know the feeling - I remember it.

A part of me is happy that he is here but the thing is he doesn't seem happy, but anyway his face showed no emotions.

"What about you? Were you

concerned about me? You do look fine like someone who..." I stopped and looked away. What's the point, it's not like he's here because he cares. It's clear that he didn't come here to make things right or hear my side, whatever that is. "Please leave, I know this is your house but I am a paying tenant." I said opening the door wider for him. It's better if he leaves now before he hurts me even more. To be honest I did nothing wrong, he found me in Gabriel's arms and he assumed the worst out of that innocent situation, it was innocent on my part not sure what Gabriel's

intentions were.

He came to the door, I watched him breaking my heart wishing I could scream at him not to leave me. I shifted to the side so he could walk out, his hand went to the door that I was still holding and he pushed it closing it while inside then he turned to me,

"Why were you crying?" he asked me. I didn't think he'd notice, I had wiped my face clean with my T-shirt and ever since he got here I have tried to stand tall and be strong. I can't risk

him seeing me vulnerable because the way he's standing he looks like he would just stand there and watch me crying.

"Don't ask me like you care." I snapped at him. He knows that being without him has been hard for me, I know he does.

He gave me a long blank stare that I could only hold for a few seconds with my wet eyes. There was something in his eyes, something that was saying something that I

couldn't get.

His lips curled into what looked like a smile but he didn't smile...

"I do." he answered me, my heart stopped for seconds as I was unable to catch my breath and when I came back to life it started beating so fast and hopefully not as loud as I thought it was. I wasn't scared anymore just the excitement was too much. I just wanted to jump in his arms and let him hold me, how I have longed for his touch. The 5 days away from him

have been hell and seeing him standing there...

"There is no use for us to be lying to each other Kgosi, we are done." I said the last part with confidence, fake confidence...

"We are?" he asked searching my eyes for answers.

I don't know why I said that but I feel like we are heading there, I did say that if I walk out of his office it will be hard for us to get back to what we

had. Kgosi doesn't trust me and I think there will always be that doubt about Gabriel and me, it doesn't matter how hard I try to explain myself or prove to him. I know his ego took a serious knock that day and he'll never find peace where Gabriel is concerned.

"I have been looking for you ever since you left my office, I thought you've ran off to do something stupid. I didn't mean to kick you out, I was just shocked to walk in on you and Mazibuko... in my office. It felt like you've planned it."

"I wanted to explain but you didn't want any of that."

"I need coffee." he said going to sit on the couch that I was sitting on earlier. Our conversation was going somewhere, we would have had a breakthrough if he hadn't thought of coffee. Coffee in the middle of a heated argument.

"I want you to leave."

"Make that coffee, I am not going anywhere, get that through your head."

"You can't be hear if I don't want you..." I said walking towards him. He raised his hands up at me then pointed at the kitchen behind me and went,

"Coffee."

I was mad at him, I don't like being ordered around and Kgosi has a habit of doing that and it drives me nuts,

it's not even a habit anymore, it's just him. At some point in our relationship I was getting used to that side of him then he changed.

I got down to making the stupid coffee, well I felt like I needed it too.

I could feel his eyes on me as I went around the kitchen, thank God I went shopping or else he'll be drinking tea right now. I don't think I want him to leave though, I want us to talk and fix things. We owe each other that much. I finished with the coffee and went to give him his. I sat on the single couch far from him. He held on to the cup looking at it for a long time

I thought he was never going to drink it.

He finally took a sip,

"I lost it when I found you with Mazibuko, I wanted to punch him." he said and took another sip before he went on, "I thought it was crazy to love you, I can't explain how I feel when I think of you. I am a different man ever since I told you I love you, I am having fun, I make jokes, I laugh which is something that I haven't done since I lost my mother." he looked at me and gave me a

contagious smile, I caught and looked away.

"Do you think we can get all that back, I mean get back to where we were?"

"I got your email, darling I trust you. I know you don't want him but I can't help feeling jealous." he said then put his cup on the coffee table. He extended a hand at me and I placed mine in his, he pulled me to him making me sit on his lap. "Can I stay here tonight?"

"Nope!"

"Why not?"

"I still think we need to work on ourselves before we can commit to anything."

"I missed you."

"I missed you too."

"So?"

"So nothing Kgosi, I just want to be on my own."

"Please, I won't bother you. I'll sleep in the other room if I have to."

"Maybe, you should just leave." this time I meant every word. I got up from his lap and stood up. As much as I want Kgosi back in my life I still have that bit of reservation in my mind. We both have issues that we need to work on. "I love you Kgosi and I want to be with you, go fix

yourself and your demons and I will go do the same."

He got up, he looked like he wanted to give me a hug but he dropped his hands and walked to the door. I looked away because I know watching him leave will break my heart even more. I listened as he opened and closed the door, I stood in the middle of the sitting room and cried. It's for the best... I hope...

I took a long bath while crying none stop, after the bath I switched on my

phone and called Gabriel, he answered,

"Can we meet?"

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I chose a table in the far end of the restaurant, away from the door so I could have full view of who comes in and out. I am still hiding from my family, even though I know it's unlikely for anyone who knows me to walk in here. It's a nice little restaurant that I accidentally saw

while shopping, it's not that big and they serve mostly Indian food. Gabriel didn't know about it also, I had to send him directions. They don't allow walk-ins unless you've made booking or you've placed an order and I did book a table for 2, I have never been to a place like this and I just wanted to try it out.

The waiters were very friendly making the place sounds like a restaurant in some romance scene of a movie.

People came in twos and I was just the odd one out, the couples that came in and out wore evening dresses and suits, beautiful once that

made me feel a bit under dressed. I wore blue skinny jeans and a pink shirt. I didn't have a choice as I am a fugitive running away from my own prison, the one that I just can't easily walk away from. The restaurant's doors have been opening and closing for a lot of people, I have ran out of patience. We arranged to meet around 7pm and it wasn't even 7 yet but I was getting agitated. I came early hoping we could get this over and done with, I went through my phone trying to pass time by deleting messages without reading them. A whole lot of them from my family and

friends, I will face them when I get the opportunity.

Just after 7 he walked in, he wore a formal white shirt and blue pants, he looked like he walked out of a business meeting and tossed his suit and tie on his car seat and headed here. The side of him almost took my breath away, I can't get lost in that, I just can't. He looked around before he finally spotted me, he walked towards me with a smile that lit up the entire room. I see now what exactly had drawn me to Gabriel, he has looks that doesn't acquire him to talk or work hard to charm, he just

has that thing that will attract you.

"Did I get the memo wrong or you did? Everyone seems to be looking grand except you." he hinted after seeing my outfit as he sat down. He had attempted to give me a hug but I just sat down in my seat, he smelled good too. "I did my research about this place, it's small but caters for the best." he started of by making small talk like what happened at his workplace was forgotten. Like there was never anything wrong between us.

A waitress came and took our orders. The place was not that packed just a few people dropped in and out, they were mostly busy at the counter.

"I have to say I am curios." he started again after the silence. "Getting an invitation from you... to such a romantic joint?"

"It's not exactly what you think Gabriel." I said taking a sip of my water.

"You called me here to break up with me?" he asked me holding out his hands. He was confident though, well he better drop that as this is the new Lebo who doesn't fall for shit anymore.

"We broke up a long time ago Gabriel."

"Oh, we are here to reconcile?"

"For once in your life grow up and be serious."

"Why exactly am I here? I heard you ran away from home, your brothers were ready to beat me up till I presented your head to them."

"Look, I didn't call you here because I wanted to talk about my family, leave everyone out of this."

"What is it that you want from me?"

"I want you to let me go, forget about me and move on." I said and all he did

was laugh,

"Who exactly do you think you are? Do you think I am that obsessed with you. Get over yourself you are not that perfect."

"Then why is it so hard for you to just let me be."

"You think that's hard? Let me show you how easily I can erase you from my life." he spoke as he got up, he had anger written all over his face. I always knew that Gabriel had this

side to him, the tantrum throwing side but if it means he'll be out of my life I don't care, I didn't expect us to be friends anyway . The waitress was bringing our food to the table, Gabriel went for his wallet and took out money...

"It's fine I'll pay for this." I said and he just gave me a deadliest look then threw the money on the table. He walked out the door not looking back, he looked very angry. The waitress put the food on the table and I had lost my appetite. I don't care anymore about Gabriel but he doesn't look

good, it's as if I have stabbed him in his heart with a knife. I can't help this bad feelings that I have about him... What's going to happen the next time I bump into him at Kirkney? Will he still let me talk to Mbali? Why do I have so many things that I have to worry about?

I gathered the money which was more than what we should be paying for and gave it to the waitress,

"I'll take them as takeaways please." I said giving her the money, all of it.

She checked it and thanked me for the huge tip. I didn't really want the food, I am only taking them because we paid for it but honestly I just couldn't leave a table full of food like I was the richest person to walk in here and besides glances were being thrown my way like I was girl who was left at the altar by handsome groom. Most of them were feeling sorry for me whereas I couldn't care less about what just happened.

I wonder how he gets to throw away such money since he's been broke ever since I met him or he was just boosting his ego. Gabriel! Hope he

doesn't have to stand on volcanoes and face cobras to get his inner peace. I do feel sorry for the guy, I am not that heartless you know...

I got the food and decided to leave immediately before people start asking if I am fine or if Gabriel is my abusive boyfriend, I acted cool as I laughed with the waitress. She was just excited about the money, don't think she even got my jokes. I had walked to the restaurant on foot when I came, it was still early and now it was a bit dark so I decided to take a taxi back. I looked around for

Gabriel's car, I know he's long gone but I was hoping he wouldn't drive in that anger. There were a few cars parked in the street and his wasn't there, I was a bit relieved that he was gone as I wouldn't have known what to do if he was still there. It was a bit cold outside and I wasn't wearing anything warm, I waited 5 minutes for a taxi to approach.

Inside the taxi my phone rang, it was Nthabi. Dammit, why didn't I switch it off? I let it ring until it stopped then switched it off. That should be enough for them to know that I am fine.

I got off and went inside the house, I was so cold I just wanted to take a bath and get into bed. I locked the gate and rushed to the door, I unlocked and went in. Inside it was so cold I turned around to close the door but it was forcefully pushed in making me stumble back almost falling.

Whoever had pushed the door walked in and I couldn't believe my eyes when he stood there looking at me with eyes I couldn't recognise.

It was...

"Gabriel!"

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He followed me, how could I have been so stupid of course Gabriel's vrrrrrpha wasn't there but Ntombi's Mini Cooper was. I don't know it's registration but it was there. This is sick, Gabriel is sick, I should have known he would do something like this, what was I ever thinking? Clearly talking and moving on wasn't in the

cards for him. Now I have a mad man in my house, a mad Gabriel. I have never in my life thought I would be scared of Gabriel, he has always been the ever smiling charming guy, no matter how badly you make him mad he always managed to smile. It took a lot to get Gabriel angry but today he was a different man, he looked as though he was possessed by some kind of evil. He wasn't the loving father that I knew him to be, I was so scared I couldn't even talk. If he attacks me I have no one to help me, the neighbors don't know me or my existence in this house, I have kept a

low profile since I moved in here and I doubt Kgosi will have a mind of coming back.

He closed the door with his heel and walked in, his eyes never leaving me. He tore the buttons of his shirt by ripping it open with his hands revealing his tight body, I watched him as I took a step back but it was nothing, he was coming closer and closer to me. I did a quick turn around and ran to the bedroom with the hope of locking the door and calling for help or maybe talk some sense into him but when I got to the bedroom I didn't get the chance to

close the door as he was already behind me. He grabbed me and threw me on the bed and held both my hands above my head. He painfully squeezed them together, I don't know what he was doing but I was hoping and praying he wouldn't force himself on me.

"Gabriel please stop, Kgosi will be here anytime soon." I said to him trying to scare him off but he was determined, nothing was going to stop him.

He brought his lips to mine and

kissed me so hard that my lips hurt, I froze and my whole body started trembling.

"Let him come, you'll explain to him how I got here." He said with a smile, he kissed me on my neck. I felt trapped under him, his kisses felt foreign to me, there was no tenderness or love, not the soft touches I knew and always got from him, he was using force and making sure I felt it too. I gave up on fighting him off me. He can have his way with me and I hope he lives with himself after that. "No one, one in this world

has ever said no to Gabriel Mazibuko, I won't allow you to do that! Do you hear me? Do you?" he shouted at me as he got a handful of my weave and shook me as hard as an earthquake.

He had let go off my hands and they were painful but that didn't stop me from fighting back. I started throwing my hands everywhere at him.

"Stop it or you'll be sorry!" he shouted at me trying to grab my hands again, this time I was throwing ever limb of mine everywhere and I was hopefully succeeding. I was moving away from

under him and I think he had also stopped fighting me. There wasn't much struggle and I had closed my eyes and when I did open them Gabriel was unfastening his belt, Gabriel is crazy ka Modimo!

That just didn't sit well with me, I can't let him rape me without a fight. With all the power I had in me even though I knew it wasn't enough I kicked him with both my legs.

Sending him flying off the bed to the floor. He went quite and still, I sat on the bed waiting for him to get up but he didn't. Is he dead? What am I going to do with a dead Gabriel? I

was so terrified looking at his motionless body lying there.

"Gabriel. Gabriel." I slowly whispered his name and still he wasn't moving. I have to feel his pulse. With tears in my eyes I slowly got off the bed, I gave him a little kick like brush with my toes, I don't even know how or where I lost my pumps. He still didn't move. I went down to him and tried to turn him around, he was heavy. Hope he is not dead, dear Lord please help me. I tried turning him but fell back down with him, almost hitting his head on the floor. I won't be able to

turn him over, he is too big for me. I pinched his nose, closing it and forcing him to breath with his mouth, he opened his mouth taking a few breaths in and out...

"Ouch...ouch...ouch..." he cried out in pain. I quickly let him go and jumped back on the bed. He held on his head, he must have hit the wall or something. "Damn that hurts!"

I looked for my phone, it was still in my skinny jean and still off, I tried to switch it back on but I was shaking

so hard and fumbling on it.

"No, no, no don't." he said getting up.

I jumped off the bed and on the other side. I held out the bedside lamp at him. It looks expensive but Kgosi will forgive me.

"I'm sorry okay, put that thing down I won't do anything to you."

"Just leave Gabriel." I said still holding on to my only weapon and

trust me I will use it.

He sat on the bed still with a hand on his head. "Relax, I don't know what had gotten into me. I won't do anything to hurt you, I promise." he said holding out one hand at me as he cautioned me.

"No, Gabriel I just want you to go." I was in tears. I don't trust him, he was about to... I don't even want to think about it...

"I need some ice, do you have any?"

"You are not staying Gabriel, I don't want anything to do with you anymore."

He got up and went to the kitchen, I put the lamp down and followed him. He went to the fridge and I went to get the biggest knife from the kitchen drawers. I hid it behind me as he got a gel pack and placed it on the back of his head.

"I hit the the bloody headboard. Kelebogile a ko relaxe tuu." he said

walking to a couch. He sat down.

I stood, hiding the knife behind me. I won't take any chances.

"I'm sorry babe, I just lost it. Thank God you kicked me, I love you Lebo. I would never hurt you." he said looking at me with genuine worry in his eyes. I still don't trust him. "I'm gonna need time to let you go."

I just looked at him.

"You don't love me anymore?" he

asked.

"That doesn't matter anymore."

"Just answer me, please."

"I do Gabriel but..."

"I know, I am just like you. I am inlove with 2 people, you and Ntombi. We can both have our little thing on the side, what they don't know won't hurt them. We had fun babes, you can't deny yourself that. Kgosi can't give

you that much energy, can he?" he asked as he got up and came to me. I pointed the knife that I have been hiding behind my back at him. "Whoa, what the hell?" he asked with his hands up.

"I swear on my mother's grave I will stab you."

"Would you really stab me?"

"I am scared of you Gabriel and if I have to defend myself from you I will use this knife." I said to him and he

looked shocked. The look on his face told me that he believed me, I'm not a killer but backed into a corner I won't hesitate. He had behaved in a way I never thought he would with me, I will never look at Gabriel the same way ever again.

"I understand that I scared you but I will never hurt you, I love you and I was just surprised that you would make our break up that official..." he paused to look at me still holding out the knife for him. "I will leave and once I am out of here I will never bother you again, I will greet you and

maybe give you a hug if you want but I will never tell you that I want or love you again." he said looking into my eyes. He's lying and I can see right through him. He wants me to relax and drop the knife, he's testing me. I won't let my gut down, never!

"Good leave then." I pointed at the back door for him. I won't let him play me ever again.

He went to the door and unlocked it.

"I will never forget you." he said

before he closed the door behind him. Ohhh yes, he walked out the door with his torn shirt and undone belt. As soon as he was out that door I ran and locked it then to lock the front one too.

I went to the bedroom for my phone, I dialled the first number that appeared on the dial screen,

"Please come and get me, I will send the address. Please..." I begged and pleaded Nthabiseng as soon as she answered.

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I don't want to be on my own until I know for sure that Gabriel is sane, he can't be normal. I am still scared and shaking, it's hard to believe that he just behaved like someone under the influence of something, trust me it was bad. I have always trusted Gabriel. I have never felt like I was in any kind of danger where Gabriel was concerned, I have had sex with that man and spend countless nights with him in his bed. He's always been nothing but sweet and loving to me.

That Gabriel, that I have just witnessed I didn't know. I am not about to get over this ordeal anytime soon, I know he drink but it's never bee out of control and earlier he didn't smell of alcohol. I can't stop asking myself questions about when did he change? What went wrong? The time we were at the restaurant he said he wasn't obsessed with me only to prove himself wrong minutes later. He seemed angry that I would accuse him of being obsessed, he should get help!

I had to lock myself in the bedroom as I packed my clothes, I didn't have

much to pack so after I was done I stayed in the bedroom answering my phone as Thapelo or Itumeleng called for directions to the house. I send Michael an SMS telling him that I am moving out and I will pay for the remaining months of the contract. It was late so I didn't expect him to reply. When my brothers got here they hooted outside and even called me. That reminded me that I have locked the gate when I returned from the restaurant meaning Gabriel had jumped the high wall to get in here, how sick is that.

The next thing that surprised me was

when my brothers came knocking on the door and when I opened for them they told me that they found the lock broken and hanging on the gate. They gave me hugs and demanded to know the real reason why I called them here because Nthabi told them that I didn't sound good. I begged them to first take me out of that house, in all honesty I didn't want to tell them about Gabriel. Itumeleng has a temper and I know just a mere mention of the incident will get him running to Gabriel with fists and all. The more they pushed the more the whole thing came back to me, the

fact that I almost got raped by someone I loved and trusted just shakes my entire body.

I lost myself in front of my brothers and cried, they both helped me to the couch making me say things...

"He had forced his way in here earlier, he almost raped me but I fought with him and he escaped." I said.

"Dammit, did you see his face, can you identify him?" Itumeleng, my brother being an officer for a moment there.

I almost shot out Gabriel's name but I went,

"No, he had covered his face." I replied fabricating the truth a little.

"Fine, I'm sure he left a finger print or 2 somewhere in here, let me call the station."

"No Itumeleng, I just want to go home please." I shouted at him and started crying.

"You won't have to deal with this, I'll make sure he gets caught and maybe he's already a wanted criminal."
Itumeleng said pressing on.

"Itumeleng drop it, you are upsetting her." Thapelo snapped at him. He shrugged his shoulders and started looking around the house. "Come on lets go." Thapelo called out to Itumeleng.

We left the house while Itumeleng couldn't stop talking about the "crime scene", he wanted me to open a case

talking about similar cases and how people who don't report this kind of cases give thugs and dangerous people free passes. He went on explaining how this case can have a break through and maybe help other people. I don't know if he was doing his job or doing it for me, either way this shows that Itumeleng is passionate about his job. But that doesn't mean I want to throw Gabriel into the deep end, I know Itumeleng won't waste a minute in arresting him. He hates the guy and I don't think it's because of me, something is up with between them and I am not about to

get involved by helping Itumeleng settle whatever score he has against my ex. I hate Gabriel too but unfortunately it's not to that extend.

Even though Itumeleng was against me walking away from this I had to beg them both not to say anything to Dad. He won't take this, I know he has been out of his mind not knowing where I was so I am not about to add more to that.

We finally got home and I had missed my house but my dad the most and he had missed me too. I have been

gone for almost a week and it felt like a lifetime. Just like my brothers he had questions and I didn't want to tell them about Kgosi and me, they deserve to know what's going on since they know about him but I can't help feeling that it's my fault we didn't work out. Instead of telling them about that I asked them if they could organise something that will help me with my debts, something like debt counseling, I told them about my online shopping sprees that had landed me into trouble, I laid down everything about my excessive shopping. They were all shocked,

they didn't think things were that bad for me. Thapelo offered to settle all my debts, close all my accounts and manage my finance until I learn how to be in control. I didn't like the last part but if it helps then I don't mind.

At times I find it easy, so easy to talk to my family about my problems, not everything though. I still dodge their questions about Kgosi, I pretend like everything is fine. I know Thapelo speaks to Kgosi every now and then and I wonder how things are like between them, if Kgosi hasn't mention anything about me. I want to know but I don't have the guts to ask

Thapelo in fear of exposing myself.

A day later I received a call from Michael, he said there was no way I couldn't leave without paying as I was bound by a contract. I told him I didn't have the of running away from that and I was willing to pay what was due. He was being harsh to me like he expected me to stay there while paying, his rudeness almost got me calling Kgosi and complain to him. A few days later he called to say my contract was cancelled and there was no need to pay. I know he spoke to Kgosi and I almost made him

apologise for the way he spoke to me but I felt like I would just be wasting my energy. Even when he called me to tell me the "good news" he sounded pissed as hell, I'm sure Kgosi gave him hell. If I wasn't this deep in debts I would declined the generous offer but hey me trying to look good for the world had got my ass this deep.

The weekend before I went back to work my dad went back home, Itumeleng and Nthabi went on some weekend away and Thapelo went to work. I was left alone in the house with Paledi but because of her

explosive flames of love she was never with me. Being on my own wasn't that bad, I loved it and I wasn't scared like I thought I would be after the Gabriel ordeal. On Friday I slept early and woke up late on Saturday, I even baked dikuku. Around lunch time there was a knock at the door, I went to open and it was Dineo.

"Hey, girl!" I excitedly said giving her a hug. I haven't seen her since I came back, I did speak to her over the phone and asked her to come over but she never did. Like always Dineo was her bubbly self as she wanted to

know details of my whereabouts, just like everyone else. I didn't give her a straight answer.

"Okay, if you are here for Thapelo he's gone to work." I told her avoiding one of her "what's going on with you lately questions".

"Well, actually I am glad he is not here." she answered looking like she was joking.

"Why? Lovers' quarrel?"

"We've decided to end things so I am here for my stuff."

"Dineo are you being serious?"

"Yes Kay, I am still hang up on your "other brother" so Thapelo was just a fling that I wanted to use just to make Itumeleng jealous but it killed me to be in the same house as him and for him not to even notice me... I want to be far away from Itumeleng so I can heal."

"Oh Dinny... You mean there is no hope for you guys?"

"No, I don't love him and he's practically married to his job."

"I'm sorry friend."

"Don't look so sad Kay, you know me, I'll get me a hunk in no time and wipe this sadness off my face. You know mos gore no one can resist this damn big ass of mine." she spoke laughing as though she wasn't hurting. I don't know what to do for

her but I have to be there for her, she has finally realised that she has lost the man she loves to her best friend and there is nothing she can do about that. I really feel sorry for her. I wonder what Nthabi would think if she hears this.

She went to Thapelo's room to pack her things, I went with her and watched her trying to be strong as she packed her things. It can't be easy for her to watch Itumeleng and Nthabi playing happy family, she tried, I know she did try to build her relationship with Thapelo. It wasn't meant to be and she got hurt, just like

me she lost a man she loved.

Except I wasn't betrayed by my best friend...

Loosing Kgosi was all on me...

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Well, I am the one that had ended things with Kgosi, I told him we both needed fixing and he left. He hasn't said a word ever since, I don't blame him but I feel like it's not fair for him

to have judged for what he had walked in that day at his office. I trust him so why can't he trust me too? I admit I gave him reasons not to trust me wherever Gabriel was concerned but I had thought we had passed that. I do miss him and I think I am ready to see him now but I don't want to make the first move, I have been running after Kgosi every time we parted ways. Enough about that plus I do have to make some reservation for some disappointment as we might never get back together, there is a possibility. If Dineo can walk away from Thapelo what guarantee

do I have that Kgosi and I will get back together.

Dineo, my poor friend...

I had to make her promise she would take care of herself and never forget me, I know she won't but I feel like she should keep a distance from me too if she wants to really move on from Itumeleng. Of course I wouldn't say it out loud to her. I had warned them, she and Nthabi about dating my brothers. Nthabi shoved Dineo and Thapelo together for her own selfish reasons and Dineo went in knowing what she was doing too, now she is the one that has to walk

away with a broken heart and defeated. I was even scared of asking her what she thinks of Itumeleng and Nthabi's relationship especially now that she is walking away.

I wish I could find her a man who would appreciate her and love her the way she deserves, she is a good person just too bubbly, a drunk and no breaks when it comes to expressing what she really thinks. I am going to miss her...

"Hey, don't look like I am going for good. I'll be at your wedding le Kgosi,

ke shapa step reg." she said busting a move and singing a wedding song.

"Well, just like you I am pretty much single now." I told her realising how sad it is to admit that with my own mouth. I haven't spoken to anyone about it because I thought by the end of the week I would be back in his arms, it hasn't happened. At times I feel like taking Thapelo's car keys and driving to his office or house. Why hasn't he reached out to me? Doesn't he miss me?

"What happened?" Dineo asked me and I told her everything. I want an honest opinion so Dineo is the right person. "I understand why you are drawn to Gabriel, he is those type of guys that you know he is a player but you still want him hoping he'd change for you."

"I should have never wasted my time and energy on him."

"True! Can I tell you something?"

"Yeah."

"I didn't want to upset you friend, with the thing that happened between Nthabi and me I just didn't want a repeat of that but Gabriel has been shelaring me you know." Dineo said and I couldn't stop myself from going,

"What?"

"It started that day he disappeared on new year's eve. He was with Ntombi but he was talking to me too."

"Do you like him?" I asked with a bit of jealousy brewing inside of me.
That pig!

"Hell no, I didn't even notice him, my mind was on Itumeleng."

"I feel kinda hurt."

"I know but I am telling you because I don't want you to mess up your life because of him Kay. He used to bring me lunch at work and beg to take me home after work. If I wasn't set on your brother I would have fallen for

him, he's a smooth talker, I asked him about you and he said you are screwing his boss for money."

"But Dineo why didn't you tell me this sooner?"

"I didn't want to hurt you girl and besides I thought you were not into him because you had Kgosi."

"Maybe I needed to hear this now."

"So are we cool?"

"Yep, I'm just glad you didn't fall for him."

"I would never do that to you Kay."

"I know."

I do know that Dineo would never do something like that to me and I know for sure she is telling the truth.

Gabriel does sound like a guy who would do something like that and it hurts me to even think about it, I thought he loved me and I could trust him with my friends but hell no. Dineo

is beautiful and light in complexion, guys used to pick her every time we were out. Because of my dark complexion I got the guys that were turned down by her or the ones that knew didn't stand a chance with her. My self confidence got a knock every time I went out with Dineo but I have always knew that I am beautiful in my own way and that I had to be over confident so I won't let her beauty over shadow me. I got too comfortable and thought Gabriel wouldn't be one of those guys...

Before Dineo left I gave her some of

my baking. She was happy and tried to cheer me up with jokes as I walked her to her car. I wonder how she really feels, I thought she and Thapelo were coming all right. I never suspected anything faulty with them. I watched her as she drove away, she recently bought her first car and her driving is not yet perfect but she will get used to it. I had a driver's license at 19 and got my first car at 22 but I tell you even today I paste an "L" sign on Thapelo's car, even my car had it.

So, I went back into the house and

cleaned up then decided to go lie down a bit. Before I could even close my bedroom door there was a knock at the door, I went to check. I was so sure it was Dineo, maybe she forgot something I thought as I opened the door only to stare into Gabriel's eyes. I looked at him and I felt nothing, I mean I wasn't angry or scared of him.

"What do you want Gabriel?" I asked him still holding the door.

"I want to talk to you."

"About?"

"Okay, I want to say I am sorry."

"Say it then."

"Standing here?" he said pointing to where he was standing. I trust that he won't pull the kind of stunt he pulled when he broke in at my rented house but that doesn't guarantee me my safety, I still don't know his state of mind.

I gave him one long hard look before I

let him in. "Smells divine in here." he said looking around the kitchen.

"Gabriel say whatever you want to say I am not comfortable around you right now." I said and he looked at me with a face that said I am hurt by your words. I don't care, I want him to know that I am human and I have feelings too.

"Tjo! Lebo, I am sorry for what I did to you."

"What exactly are you apologising for

Gabriel?"

"Everything, especially for the recent incident."

"Why did you do it Gabriel? Why did you break in and... and..." I couldn't say the last part, it broke my heart for being stupid and letting Gabriel use me.

"I wanted to prove a point to you."

"What point?"

"I thought you wouldn't had a problem seeing me there and I wanted to show you that you still wanted me, I didn't think you'd turn me down. I didn't mean to... scare you." he spoke slowly like he wanted me to understand every single word he was saying. He was lying though or is it I am finding it hard to trust him now.

"Gabriel were you ever in love with me?" I asked him knowing the answer, I want to see if he would lie to me now.

"Yes and that surprised me, I am not into girls like you..." he said tearing something inside my heart. Girls like me? What the heck am I or do I have mark on my forehead that differentiate me from all the woman in the world? I don't want to be that woman that questions her looks, I have never in my life doubted my looks, it doesn't matter what people say or judge me I know that I am beautiful. I am dark in complexion, so what? I am taller than all my friends, so what?

"You mean I was never your type?" I asked him tears threatening to explode in my eyes.

"I wouldn't put it that way but kind of." he answered me. I turned away not wanting to look at him.

Loving Gabriel has made me compare myself to Ntombi, I tried to look better than her so I can win Gabriel. I never stood a chance because I wasn't even his first choice, I loved this man and all I got was heartache.

"There is no point in me lying to you now, I know I will never get you back." he said putting his hands on my shoulders.

"Don't touch me! You never loved me, you used me!" I spat out at him turning around to look at him.

"That's not true, I was prepared to leave Ntombi for you but you chose money over love. You went to King because he has money and status, that's all he has. The man is a sad

shadow of himself who lives his life like someone stole his happiness from him."

"Shut up! Shut up!" I screamed that in his face. "Kgosi is a better man than you, sexually, romantically and he is trustworthy. He has never went behind my back and tried to get it with my friends." I was blazing fire.

Gabriel laughed!

He laughed at me!

"She told you?" he asked still laughing.

"I hate you so much."

"I was using her, I wanted to get back at you."

"Get out!" I said pointing at the door.

"Fine, just remember one thing, I loved you and still do." he said then looked at me like he was searching me with his eyes.

He walked out the door.

I was getting over Gabriel the hard way and I had to face life without Kgosi too. Gabriel broke me, he had broke my spirit into pieces. Patching that all up doesn't take a day, I loved a man who valued nothing about me, he took me for granted. I wish Ntombi gives him hell in their marriage. The weekend passed and I went back to work, I made sure I kept busy so I wouldn't think too much. I even started volunteering at an orphanage just out of town. I needed to occupy my time and the kids were

giving me the kind of love and attention that I never got from Gabriel. He had tried to contact me several times since I saw him, he kept on asking me for forgiveness and eventually I had to forgive him so I can move on and besides he was being a nuisance and getting his baby mama suspicious. She had send me several threatening messages warning me to stay away and I couldn't have been happier to oblige to her.

I spend my weekends at the orphanage playing with the kids and

helping them with their homework. Thapelo had introduced this place to me and Itumeleng for our 67 minutes community work and since then I have never looked back. It's not just the kids, I always feel at peace around here. Recently we have been busy with the renovations, painting the walls and bringing in new furniture. We even had a part on the wall where anyone of us can draw anything we wanted, I drew something that I thought was a cow but the kids laughed at me and said it looked like a dog.

I wasn't the only one volunteering,

there were a lot of us and only a few like me remained and helped every weekend. I even made new friends, particularly one guy named Mahlatse Mosadi from North West. He was a bit shorter than me but he was good looking with one front gold teeth. I could tell he wanted to ask me out on a date several times but something always held him back.

One day while taking a break in the kitchen one of the kids came to me and said,

"MmaneLebo malome are would you like to go out on a date with him today around lunch time?"

I knew this day was coming, especially since Mahlatshe has been distancing himself from me lately. He has been acting like something has happened between us and when I asked him every time I bumped into him he would just laughed and say he'll come see me later. He never did and now nana ke yo delivering his message.

I was about to answer when I looked

at the door which was only a four feet away from me. And there was my date standing..,

"Malome Kgosi I told her." the girl said running into a smiling Kgosi's arms.

"And what did she say?" he asked the cute little girl.

"Niks." she answered shyly.

He put her down and told her to go

play with the other kids. He just stood at the looking at me for a while before he opened his arms for me urging me for a hug. I practically ran into arms as I said.

"I will go out on a date with you Malome."

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"Promise me you'll never leave me again..." were the first words I said as I found comfort in Kgosi's arms. I held on to him, hoping to stay in his

arms forever. His strong arms felt so powerful and very protective around me, words were not necessarily for me to know that Kgosi loves me, the way he always comes back in my life it's always beautiful and breathtaking. This is where I belong, in fact I should have never looked the other way, my focus should have stayed right here where I am at this moment. Ai shem, I love this man with all my heart and another day without him would kill me, he is the air that I breathe, the food that my soul needs, he's just my life. I breathe in heavily taking in the familiar smell of his cologne, he

smelled fresh like he just came out of a bathtub filled with all thee perfect fresh aroma.

"I would never dream of it. No matter what happens from now on we fix it and never run away." he said those words and immediately I felt reassured. I don't take what comes out of his mouth for granted, he is a man of his word.

It was lunch time and I have brought lunch with me from home, since he wants us to go out I don't know what

I will do with my lunch, anyway I don't feel like going out. Well it doesn't matter where we are, as long as he is there then I am happy.

"Can we share my lunchbox?"

"What do you have?"

"Dikuku, I have been baking a lot lately."

"Nice, lets sit."

I went to put the kettle on and he went to sit on the chair next to where I was sitting earlier. I watched the manner in the way Kgosi walks and the way he sits, he's like someone who respects everything he does. That's the kind of man I love because even when making love he knows how and where to touch.

"So, it's a month." he said.

"Yeah, what have you been doing?"

"You told me to go deal with my

demons and I did." he said and I looked at him. He was looking at me with a smile, there was something about him. He looked happy and way different...

"Kgosi, what did you really do?"

"Well it's hard to admit but I am seeing a psychologist." he said sitting back in his chair. "A lot has happened growing up and it has affected me. I have only been to a few sessions but I am already feeling relieved."

"I am so proud of you." I said to him handing him his tea. He took it and I sat down next to him.

"I am learning to forgive. And another thing I made Thapelo bring you here."

"Now I see why he was so persistent."

Kgosi laughed. At work they had planned something for us but Thapelo asked me to drop them and come with him here. I refused and he just forced me until I agreed and he

even made me stay and continue volunteering, kante he knew why.

"He meant well."

So are you also volunteering here."

"Sort of, I own this place."

"You own an orphanage?"

"You know a friend suggested this place to me and I didn't do a proper research on it, I trusted the agent

who I bought it from since I have walked with them ever since my interest in properties. And when I came to view it after paying and the signing over of title deeds you could imagine the shock I had when I walked into an abandoned building only to find scared little kids who were waiting for the new owner to throw them out." he said showing the pain of seeing those little kids.

I cannot believe that Kgosi has such a good heart, it's true when they say don't judge a book by its cover. If you've met Kgosi you'd swear he has Gabriel's bad behavior of hurting

people and not even feeling sorry about it, I'm not trying to compare the 2 or dwell on Gabriel but seriously Gabriel looked nice enough to not even hurt a fly. Kgosi looks harmless though, the thing is at first I thought Kgosi was the one that would do all that Gabriel has done to me. He used to disappear without a word and he was so secretive of his life that at some point I thought he was hiding a wife.

"So, what now?"

"As you can see I have started with renovations, the kids are staying. I grew up without my mother, yes Elizabeth was there but if it wasn't for her I don't know where I would have been. I know the pain of not having your parents around, this is their hope and everything and I am going to be here for them every step of the way."

"I am so proud of you Kgosi." I said to him as I squeezed his warm hand that had been holding the cup. He squeezed mine back.

"Don't you some times wonder about our baby?" he asked me as though he would cry.

"I do, I wonder if it would have been a boy or a girl, if he or she would have looked like me or you."

"Let's do it, let's have lots and lots of kids then." he excitedly said.

"I would love that and we can even adopt, right?" I said also sharing the excitement.

He didn't say anything, he stood up and pulled me up too. He kissed me so hard I thought he would leave my lips bruised. He was happy and excited, me too.

"Lets talk about this later tonight. I have to rush somewhere now. I'll come pick you up." he said then planted another kiss before he dashed out.

I happily continued with my work until 5pm. I am serious about adoption

and having kids of my own, hope what I said didn't put Kgosi off. I just want us to move forward, he loves me and I love him too.

I went home and decided to get ready to meet Kgosi, Nthabi was home spreading her whole body on the couch. She had gained a lot of weight and was too lazy lately, all she did was eat and sleep the whole day. She and Itumeleng had hired a helper, the poor woman works from Monday to Sunday and apparently she gets to work half days on weekends. I am the one that had suggested it since I was starting to act like Nthabi's maid,

coming home to a dirty house everyday from work and cooking for her. Even our friendship was suffering because we argued a lot.

A couple of weeks back they went house hunting but they came back not talking to each other, I didn't ask anything, Nthabi is starting to show signs of being a control freak and it's driving Itumeleng crazy. Maybe it's the pregnancy...

I called Kgosi and asked him what time he is coming to pick me up, he said he was on his way and thank God I had just finished bathing.

When I came out of the bath Nthabi was with Khumo and Dineo. I had just a towel around me, anyway they are my girls and I wanted to know what they were all doing here. I went to them and gave Dineo and Khumo hugs as I greeted them.

"I know you are wondering why we are all here." Khumo said.

"Ja, that's true."

"Well, I just thought Nthabi and Dineo needed to talk."

"Yes, we did and I forgive Nthabi. We have to move on and I miss my friends." Dineo said.

"But there is something else too." Nthabi said and then Khumo added,

"Tomorrow we are throwing Nthabi a baby shower before she pops and I am pregnant!"

We all screamed in excitement. That's like the best news ever, all my

girls reunited and we are celebrating pregnancies. Lord, thank you!

This is a new beginning for all of us and we are about to start on a clean slate.

Khumo had once said something about struggling to fall pregnant but finally she is pregnant and that's what counts the most.

A car hooted outside and I got up.

"Okay girls that's my date." I said running to my bedroom, they followed me and demanded that I tell them everything. There wasn't much

to tell since they didn't know about my relationship break from Kgosi but I just told them he wants us to go out on a date. We've never really been on a date before and I am a bit nervous.

I didn't know what to wear from my no-space-closet. I know Kgosi loves me in anything I put on but I have to look good for him still. I chose a knee length tight red dress with high heels and let Dineo style my thick braids, she made a huge beautiful bunny in the middle. With a touch of makeup I would say the whole thing took about an hour or so and Kgosi didn't call or

hoot again even though I made sure I peeped through the window every now and then to check if he was still there. He never moved!

I said goodbye to my girls and went outside smelling like an expensive rose. I saw him opening the door and dear Lord I had overdressed for the date, well, I thought we were doing something special. He was wearing blue chinos and a white tight shirt, looking like...

"Kgosi why are you looking like a

security guard while I am dressed up." I said with my voice sounding like I was about to cry.

"I am sorry, I didn't know we were dressing up." he said with a teasing laugh.

"No, I am going back to change."

"No, no, please don't." he said pulling me back by my hand. "I waited out here for you knowing that you were going to come out like this. I'm sorry, I came here smelling of paint and

looking like a security guard but darling this security guard loves you and appreciate every minute you spend getting ready for tonight. And I promise you I will make it up to you."

"How?"

"I'll bath."

I laughed and he did the same too.

He opened the car door for me and closed it.

"I did a bit of painting at the home before I rushed here, I was going home to bath but then you called. I made a u-turn only to wait outside." he said as he drove, the Kgosi who liked peace and quiet while driving was talking. I just looked at him.

When we got to his house I really had the opportunity to see how messy he looked, I have never seen him like this. He has always looked clean and never like this, he makes sure his clothes are a perfect fit, apart from his bulgy gym clothes and well ironed clothes are probably number one on

his wardrobe list. I guess spending time with the kids at the home has sparkled the inner child in him. He had paint on his clothes and hands, even his face. He looked like a maintenance man who didn't understand his job but still doing it.

He had mentioned something about his dad and Elizabeth being away. He didn't go into too much details though.

I let him go take a shower and went to watch TV, I wanted to go up and join him. Just get into the shower with my dress and let him take it off me. Gosh really now, I haven't seen

him in a month and already I want to attack the poor guy but it's not my fault, it's been a month. A whole full month of starving...

That's so unlike me...

While thinking about sex Kgosi came to me dripping water. I quickly stood up and looked at him, he was hurrying towards me like something had happened in the shower.

"I can't do this anymore." he said stopping a few steps away from me. I stood confused unable to answer

him. I thought we were off to a good start and we were going to end the night with a bang. This was so unexpected, I just started crying, tears came out of my eyes streaming down my cheeks reminding me of the pain I am about to go through days from now, hours from now. "You are crying." Kgosi said surprised to see my reaction, I was confused. Did he expect me to jump up and down in excitement of being dumped?

"Just say it Kgosi." I begged him with my trembling voice.

"Tonight you are going to spend the night here and the next day you are going to go home, I don't like that."

"So your solution is to dump me?"

"My solution?" he asked me like he wasn't sure either.

I covered my eyes and cried my eyes out. I don't want Kgosi to dump me, I don't want to face another day without him. I want him and only him

forever in my life.

I felt a damp hand touching my arm and when I looked Kgosi was down on one knee with nothing but a towel around his waist.

"My solution to that is to have you forever in my house. I want to come back home from work to find you waiting for me. Miss Kelebogile Penelope Mehlape will you please, please marry me." And then he opened his hand, there was a diamond ring...

"No, Kgosi how could you do that to me." I said with excitement...

He got up and went,

"You said no."

"No, get back down."

"What?" he asked me not sure of himself but he went down again.

"You scared me, okay? And yes Mr Kgosi I will marry you." I said, he took me in his arms and swung me around.

"I knew you were the one the moment I laid my eyes on you, I didn't care that I have hit you with my car door, I just wanted you and now I have you."

"All yours."

THE END...

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Thank you for your support and love
you lots guys...

Let's create and start new beginnings
here:

<https://www.facebook.com/immomlove/>

[8/29, 4:46 PM] Kelibo: Chapter
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I stared at the glittering single

diamond on my finger as I turned my hand around, this is the kind of ring I love, not to much bling, not to much of anything, just a perfect fit! I haven't done my nails in ages and I think it's time I went and did them so the ring would suit me even more. Finally I have reached my destination, the road to Mr. Right ends here. I found comfort in a man who I thought looked pathetic in his gym clothes, I even called him a Jay-z wannabe. Take me back to that night and I will tell you I don't think I will be lying naked in bed and engaged to Kgosi on this beautiful night. Kgosi's

proposal was beautiful and romantic, I know he didn't plan it and if he had to it would have been epic. I am with how he proposed though...

"You like it?" Kgosi asked me as I laid my head on his chest.

"I love it, it's perfect." I turned around and looked at him. His eyes stared at me with their usual coldness but tonight that was accompanied by love, pure love.

After the proposal we took the

celebration into the bedroom, I showed him my appreciation and he showed me how well I will be taken care of in the future. Kgosi is a good lover I can guarantee you that, on that part I know he would never disappoint, I am taken care of. We've both come a long way and I think we are ready for this next big step in our lives, I can't wait to walk down the aisle. Already I have the perfect dress in mind, yes I am ready to redesign my mother's old wedding dress, look at me already planning my wedding... The last time I was at a wedding it was Khumo and Mpho. It

was such a beautiful 2 days celebration and I want the same but a better one.

"Were you serious about adoption?" he asked me.

"Yes but if you don't like the idea we can..." I didn't finish as Kgosi stopped me with a kiss.

"I love it." he breathlessly said. "I am glad you said yes to the proposal, I wanted to propose that day at the hospital but you told me you didn't

want marriage. I felt like giving up on you but my love for you was way too deep."

"I'm glad you didn't give up on me, I know I have been a pain and I hurt you."

"You mean the Mazibuko thing?" he asked me and I nod my head yes, I know he knows the details about the "fling" as I want to call it and he wouldn't want me to tell him what really went down, not now, never, that's in my past, a very painful past

that I'd rather forget, not just painful it was stupid of me to ever fall for Gabriel. "Let's just start over as a newly engaged couple, no more set backs, lies, cheating and secrets. I think it's safe for me to say I know everything about you and I want you to know bits about my history with Mazibuko too."

I waited impatiently for him to talk.

"When I first met him he was passionate and willing to learn, I took him without any experience, trained

him for 2 years then he brought Ntombi to the company. She started working as my PA, we spend a lot of time together..." he stopped...

"Did you sleep with her?"

"No, never! Darling I was a sex freak before I met you, I agree and I never would have had sex with anyone that knew me or even a prostitute. I just had willing partners. Ntombi? She was getting too comfortable, so I moved her to another company as MD. Gabriel hated me, he thought I

was sleeping with her."

I always knew there was something with Ntombi even though I never brought it up or even bothered to think about it, plus Gabriel also hated Kgosi despite what he has done for him and it wasn't because of me, there was history between them. And I think he also used me to get back at Kgosi and I fell for it, he never stopped loving Ntombi. As for Kgosi I believe him when he says he never slept with her because if he did Ntombi would have made sure I knew.

"Kgosi, why did you follow me home? How did you fall in love with me?" I asked him knowing how difficult those questions are to answer. I sat up on the bed and faced him. He laughed before he answered me.

"I never thought I would fall in love and get married, my dad always asked me if I had a girlfriend and I said no every time he asked. One day he told me that I will meet a woman, thee perfect woman and I will know she is the one and when I met you I

had this feeling inside that made me follow you. I had even forgotten what my dad had said but he reminded me when I told him about you. And to be honest with you I don't even know what I was doing in McDonald that night, I was on a diet that time!"

We both laughed and maybe one day I will tell him about Joe but I can tell Kgosi isn't that interested in my past. He is all about the future.

"You mean it was love at first sight?"

"Definitely!"

We slept the rest of the night tangled against each other, kissing every chance we got. Don't think we slept much though, in the morning we went out for breakfast and spoke some more. We had to decide on how we were going to tell our families, Kgosi was all about doing things the traditional way. Sending his uncles to my dad's house in Soshanguve, his uncles that are far away in Botswana and Namibia. He didn't mind the costs and everything, just like me he was eager to start life with me. The

thing is I didn't think Kgosi to be a traditionalist, he wanted to follow tradition all the way. He was talking about magadi, blankets and cows and to be honest he even knew too much, more than me.

"So does this mean I will have to take off my ring until the dowry thing is completed?" I asked him worried. I am ready to show off my ring and change my relationship status on Facebook. I don't think I will want to see myself without this ring off my finger, I would definitely feel naked without it.

"What for? That's for life, you might get another ring on our wedding day but that one is very special." he said with a serious tone. I smiled and looked at it.

Since last night I had switched my off and when I switched it back on messages came in about the baby shower. I didn't forget I just switched off everything to put my mind on Kgosi. Anyway it was a last minute thing and everyone has to run around doing their bits to bring it together. I

called Nthabi and she gave me a list of almost everything from the pink and blue cake to drinks and food. It's a Sunday and thank God I was with Kgosi who called in a few favours, he arranged for platters to be made for breakfast and had a catering company deliver meals for 200 people, we got the ready made cake from a business associate of his that owns a bakery, he supplied us with a few buckets of cookies. And by the time all this was done it was around 1pm, well I did a bit of shopping too. Nthabi's theme was blue and white, I don't know where she fits in the pink

of the cake right there.

I invited Kgosi to come with me, we went back to his house to change. We drove to my house looking like twins in our matching blue and white outfit. Kgosi wore navy blue pants and a white shirt and me blue dress and a white jacket with blue high heels.

When we got to the house almost everything was ready and delivered. Decoration were spot on as the stretch tent was laid out on my lawn. Kgosi joined the men that were trying to start the braai fire and I went

inside the house.

I started talking to the ladies flashing my ring in their eyes and talking all fake sign language and sticking my finger in their faces but none of them noticed my sparkling diamond. I almost asked them if they see any changes on me but they were all preoccupied as they ran around preparing. I tried everything I could to get them to notice my ring but still...

Everybody went outside to the tent where Nthabi and Itumeleng were now the center of attention as the

baby shower was all about the new parents. I shifted my focus of the ring off my mind not wanting to steal their shine. The secret of the 2 colours on the cake were revealed and we were told that that they are having twins and they are both hoping for a girl and a boy. I was so happy for them I hugged them both and wished them well, everyone did. Everyone stood up to say a few words to the happy Nthabi and her fiance, my brother. I also went up to say a few words,

"I am very happy aunt and can't wait to spoil my 2 nieces rotten." I started,

people laughed and Nthabi pointed a finger at me while laughing too. I wanted to go on but someone screamed from the small crowd, it was Dineo,

"Oh my God, Kelebogile what is that?" she asked making me jump back a little, surprised. Everyone looked at her like a drunk, she had a can of Castle Lite in her hand.

She came to me with eyes fixed on my hand and I realised she was talking about my ring, she stood next

to me and held out my hand for everyone to see. They all started clapping hands, Kgosi who was sitting next to Thapelo got a lot of handshakes. I didn't want to cause any disruption at a celebration that isn't mine but everyone turned their attention to me. They wanted to know how Kgosi proposed, by that time my dad and stepmom had just walked in, I saw the smiles on their faces as they looked at me. I know my dad's smile is real, not sure about my stepmom's.

David, who was the MC got everyone back in order and I didn't get to finish

my speech. As they were all settling in I went to the house where I saw my dad and stepmom going. I found them sitting next to each other in the sitting room with their girls. Paledi was the first one to jump up and give me a hug, then my proud father who couldn't stop smiling.

I got a chair since all the couches were occupied and sat next to Dad.

"Kelebogile, come here." my stepmom said as she got up. I went and stood next to her, she held my hand, with her teary eyes she looked

into mine and went, "Of all of my children you make me the proudest, I haven't been much of mother to you and you've come out all right. You get along with your brothers, you've made a relationship with Paledi, you respect me and you have such a good heart. Will you ever forgive me ngwanaka?"

I don't know if she was just trying to play me or put up a show for dad but she looked serious and real...

"I have forgiven you a long time ago

Mama." I said and her tears streamed down, she pulled me to her shoulder and hugged me. I can't remember the last time I felt a mother's love, I cried too. Her daughters also joined in the hug.

We had a chat as we sat down, they all wanted to be my Bride maids. So in total I am going to have 7 bridesmaids including my 3 best friends, Paledi is my maid of honor of course.

Kgosi came in looking for me, he said he wanted to show me something but

first I had to introduce him to my stepmom and stepsisters. He shook hands with them one by one then lastly he gave my dad a hug.

After that he brought 3 people inside, he introduced them as his uncle from Namibia and another uncle and aunt from Botswana, all from his father's side. I was told to make them something to eat as they just arrived and they are going to rest at Kgosi's house. So my man doesn't want to waste time, I guess in a month's time I will be Kgosi's traditional wife. I prepared them food in my most respected Tupperware that has never

been used before.

Kgosi and I walked them outside to the car, they looked like good people and by the looks of things I think they liked me. We waved them goodbye as they drove off.

As we were going back inside Nthabi's daughter came running to me with my old phone, it was ringing. I haven't used it in a while and I know she has been using it for games not knowing she had activated a passed I wanted to run away from even though it has caught up with me. I answered while Kgosi stood next to me,

"Is this Miss Kelebogile Mehlape?"
the voice on the other line asked.

"Yes, this is she."

"Okay Miss Kelebogile you are
speaking with Sister Leanna from
Weskoppies Psychiatric Hospital."

"Uhhh... okay." now what I thought
to myself.

"I was asked to inform you that Betty

Mehlape has been admitted here, it's been a week."

"Who asked you to inform me?"

"Her family."

"Okay, thanks." I said and hang up. What about her children and should I tell Itumeleng?

I looked at my brother happily dancing with Thapelo. Itumeleng's life was a mess before and now he has grown up and picking up the

pieces. Telling him about Betty would just be a setback.

"Bad news?" Kgosi asked me reminding me he was here next to me. I told him about the phone call, he remembers Betty as the woman that smashed his car. The one that his uncles and aunt are using right now. He also looked at Itumeleng. "You should tell him but not now, let the man have fun for now." he said hugging me from behind...

"Congratulations!" came from behind

us.

"Gabriel, I didn't know you were invited?" I asked him.

"I am a neighbor dear." he said with a smile.

"Thank you Mazibuko." Kgosi said still holding on to me.

Gabriel's smile faded. "Maybe you too should talk." Kgosi added then walked away.

He trust me!

"You can still bail out you know?"
Gabriel said as we watched Kgosi
walking away.

"Bail out for what? I love Kgosi and he
loves me too so why would I do that."

"Is that all?"

"I thought you would be happy for
me?"

"Well, I am not jealous if that's what

you think. I just feel sorry for you but just know I will always be here to service you if salt ya go bolaya."

I laughed!

"Look at him Gabriel, that body just shows you the kind of energy he has. I feel so sorry for Ntombi, poor girl will always wonder why she ended up with you."

"Don't compare yourself with her, she is way better than you."

I laughed again.

"I am not comparing, you and I were not compatible. Right there in Kgosi I have met a man that challenges me and once you go King's way you'd never look at a peasant."

"It's all about money, right?"

"No, respect which is something you don't have." I said and left him reeling.

I went and joined the party that consisted of people that love me, my family, friends and my man!!!

I never saw Gabriel for the rest of the celebrations...

HAPPY NOW????

:-) :-) :-) :-) :-) :)