

## *Mistress Wife*

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Adolf knocked and walked inside the house, holding Faith's hand, laughing about something. He found his brother and their cousin playing FIFA, with the volume very high.

Adolf: Ola gents!

Both: Yeah!

They pretended to be busy, focused and didn't look at him, he kissed her on the cheek.

Faith: (whispered) Your brothers are rude.

Adolf: (chuckled) Here everyone minds their own business, we don't like sticking our noses into other people's business. Gape when they're playing FIFA, yerrr, they concentrate so much.

Faith: Don't justify their rudeness babe.

Adolf side eyed them and they nodded like, yeah fuck her dawg, punching the air in victory. They knew she was about to call her ancestors, screaming. He opened the bedroom door for her and closed it after walking in, she sat on the black plastic chair at the far corner.

Adolf: (sexy deep voice) Faith, tlhe mma come and sit here.

Faith: (pressing her phone) No, I'm fine here.

Adolf: Okay my love. I am going to drink water, I

will be back.

Faith: (looking at him blinking) Okay.

Adolf walked out of the bedroom biting his lips, trying to hold back his smiles but that exposed his cute dimples. The brother was handsome, brown skinned, you'd think he was dipped in chocolate sauce. With his thick lips and beautiful eyes, a quick look at him, you would confuse him with Michael B. Jordan.

The look on his brother and cousin's faces as they stared at him holding the joypads made him smile, he chuckled at a low voice, exposing his straight, equal, pure white teeth. Colgate company shouldn't see his teeth.

Adolf: (smiled) Rentse, what are you staring at?

Rentse: (chuckled) Is it wrong to look at my cousin?

Adolf: Shut up. (lowered his voice) The banna mphang dicondom, I forgot to buy some.

Rentse: (turned facing TV) Seth, let's play. Wena tsamaya o ye ja boloto, penicillin ga e bothoko.

Seth: (laughed) Faith looks too cute to carry STIs, gape she looks like a virgin.

Adolf: (laughed covering his mouth) I'm not risking my life. Seth, please go and check for me in your room.

Rentse: (serious) On a serious note, I don't have any, ke jele Didi with the nine I had last night, I had bought three boxes. Seth, give your bro condoms.

Seth: I don't have any either.

Adolf: And the shops are too far, eish. Maybe I should drop the idea of fxcking her but I have

always wanted to fxck the shit out of her. She used to give me attitude and she said you guys are rude, she might go for good after this.

Rentse: (impatiently) Hee just hit it, I will remind you to take your ARVs every day.

They all laughed and Adolf walked back to the bedroom, hoping to find Faith sitting on the bed. No, she was still sitting on the plastic chair.

Adolf: That chair is broken babe, it's going to fall if you sit for long on it.

Faith: Oh, really!

Adolf: Yes.

Faith stood up and pulled her black leather mini skirt down and sat on the bed, putting her purse on her thighs and hugged it, pressing her phone.

Adolf smiled looking away, running his hand down his mouth, covering it.

Adolf: Wareng?

Faith: Ng ng.

Adolf: Please get off the phone.

Faith: Why? Talk, I will respond.

Adolf took the phone from her hands and the purse, she smiled and scoffed.

Faith: Okay.

Adolf: (deep voice) Come on, don't be a baby Faith, let's act like the adults we are. We both know why you're here, don't be like that.

Faith: (giggled) Why can't we just chill and...

He interrupted her with a kiss, pulling her down on the bed as she exhaled in between the kiss. He mounted her and got between her legs, he put his hand under her back then pushed her up. As they passionately kissed each other, their breathing pace changed by the second. He parted her legs with his knees, pushing her skirt up and rubbing his groin on hers, he could feel the warmth of the kitty through the knickers.

He slowly rubbed his D on the groin, giving her deep slow neck kisses as she whimpered due to his magic. She snuck her cold hands under his t-shirt, running her palms on his back. He got goosebumps because of the temperature of her hands, he kissed her neck passionately oblivious to the weird taste of her lotion or was it cologne. He moved back and lifted her, taking off her top, pausing the kiss in between to keep the momentum.

Faith: Don't take off my bra please.

Adolf: Shut up!

He unhooked her bra and her saggy small boobs dropped, Adolf laid her on her back, kissing her, squeezing her boobs. They felt like a wet kitchen cloth. She took off his t-shirt, something which was uncommon with the ladies he met, who he had to undress then himself. Boring, his subconscious said. She turned and got on top of him, taking off his sweatpants, she swallowed looking at his D, perfect size, she said in her mind.

She inserted it in her warm mouth as it stretched her mouth like her lips would crack, Adolf drew air in hissing like a big snake. She sucked his dark machine, he licked his lips, the



sight of such a yellow chick sucking his dark shaft was beautiful. He kept on hissing, enjoying himself. She bit his inner thighs a bit and kissed his balls, twirling her tongue around them.

Adolf: (hissing) Fxck woman.

She silently bit his inner thighs again and kissed his things, she dropped her skirt then mounted him seductively, with her eyes fixed on his. She went to his ear and just exhaled on it. Adolf turned her around and put her legs on his shoulders then slowly pulled out her knickers, watching them being unstuck from her fat, pinkish nunu.

Adolf: (murmured swallowing) Wow.

He got between her legs and mounted her, giving her deep kisses, trying to direct his machine in. Faith closed her legs tightly then pushed him off.

Faith: Protection.

Adolf: Shit, I forgot it babe.

Faith: No sex then.

Adolf: Ao mma.

Faith: I'm done talking, get off me. It's not like you love me, all you want is sex. I'm more than just my nunu.

Adolf: (softly) I love you Faith, you're all I think about.

Faith: No.

Adolf: Okay. Let my boy a okomele a utwe

bothito hela.

Faith: (frowned) And who is that?

Adolf: My D, he is feeling cold, don't do that to him. He is innocent. You know I love you Fay, from the bottom of my heart.

Faith: When last did you test?

Adolf: Beginning of the year.

Faith: Should I trust you?

Adolf: Please babe, I can't lie to you.

Faith: Okay.

She loosened her legs then Adolf moved his D once then slid in as she flinched. He frowned then moved back to check if it was inside, he moved his waist as she moaned loudly. He checked the corners, he couldn't feel anything, he pounded harder trying to feel something as she moaned loudly, he was getting annoyed.

Faith: Oh shiiii ng ng ng!

Adolf looked at her then she moaned, even though he wasn't pounding. Bored, he turned her around for doggy, directed his D with his hand and slid it all in with ease then pounded trying to at least cum. He yawned whilst he was moving his waist back and forth. 15 minutes later he was still trying to at least cum, he closed his eyes and thought about the good sex memories he had. They weren't clear, since they weren't vivid in his mind, he wiped his sweat and pulled out claiming to have cum in the towel.

Adolf: Fuck you're so sweet.

Faith: (catching her breathe) Thank you, I am so exhausted I have to nap.

Adolf: (threw her clothes) You have to go, I am going somewhere.

Faith: Just 30 minutes

Adolf: No.

Faith: Please

Adolf: (angrily) Faith, I said no, gao utwe eng!

Faith: (smirked) Ouch, that's rude, why are you screaming!

Adolf: I don't like people who don't take no for an answer! Apara wa ntia.

Faith: (teary panicking) Babe, wa ntshosa.

A tear escaped her left eye and she quickly wiped it sniffing, putting on her bra. Adolf took a deep breath and then blew warm air out.

Adolf: (calmly) Okay. I am sorry.

Faith: Do you even love me, or you just wanted sex ne rra?

Adolf: There we go again! Can you get dressed, I have to go motho wa Modimo.

Faith: Wow, so ke motho wa Modimo now!?

Adolf: (impatiently) I am sorry babe.

Faith silently got dressed and they walked out, Adolf passed the living room without looking at the dudes.

Faith: (to the dudes) Go siame.

Rentse: Bye makoti.

Seth: (smiled without exposing his teeth) Mmm, our beautiful makoti.

Faith snorted as they walked out, she went to the car and tried to open the passenger door.

Adolf: I don't have fuel, a reye go pagama combi.

Faith: You know combis make me sick babe.

Adolf: So I should walk you home?

Faith: Why are you being rude kante ne rra?

Adolf: So, asking is being rude! Do you have money to fuel my car? Big ass no, you just broke like me.

Faith: Ijooo.

He walked her to the taxis, the first combi that came he stopped it for her, before she could even stop it herself.

Adolf: Bye.

Adolf walked back home and clicked his tongue, taking out his phone and started typing.

Adolf: (text) Whatever we were trying to do ends here, it's over. I don't want to tell you why because I don't want to hurt your feelings. You're too loose for me, or should I say my dick is too small for your pxssy, to sound more polite. It's over, delete my number, don't even reply my message.

He blocked her everywhere and deleted her number, he got in the house then his bros laughed.

Rentse: (cheering) Adolf Mangolo!

Seth: (imitating Faith) Oh my gaaad, oh naaah!



Adolf: (shook his head bored) Mxm, a kua jaana go sena.

Rentse: Okho, you want to lie to us, ra itse o Mandingo.

Adolf: We not going out today?

Seth: Is that a trick question! Rents, let's go and hit Liquorama before they close.

Adolf: Ee nna I will prepare something for us to eat before we leave. Seth, did you take the meat out?

Rentse: I took it out. Where are the car keys?

At Faith's parents'

She kept reading the message time and again, she opened the door then found her brothers together with her cousins and her sister, smoking weed, sniffing the white powder on the

glass table. When she saw her sister she broke down crying, running into her arms.

Brother: (angrily) Wat's fout, het hy jou verkrag?

Faith: (crying) Hy het gesê ek is los, my poes is te groot vir sy piel.

Faith showed them his message. The elder brother with plaited hair, ran to the bedroom and took his glock pistol, strapped it behind his back, on the belt then pulled his baggy shirt down and walked out.

The others took their baseball bats, the cousin flicked the knife open, checking the blade then went outside to sharpen it. Faith's sister ran to the back yard and opened the cage for the pitbuls and they ran behind her barking. They

jumped in the bakkie, the seven of them got in the car and drove off at high speed.

Elder Bro: Wag 'n bietjie.

He jumped out of the bakkie and picked up stones throwing them in the bakkie then they drove off as their big dogs barked at passers-by.....

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Mistress Wife

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At Adolf's house

He leaned against the kitchen counter waiting for the kettle to boil, he clicked his tongue still disappointed in Faith. He called his nurse friend, then put the phone on loudspeaker, folding one arm as it rang.

Adolf: Ey, Mox!

He frowned looking at the phone listening to a girl moaning and the clapbacks. He chuckled and hung up, clicking his tongue, he sighed pouring water in the pot then poured the maize meal, mixing up. A few minutes later he closed the pot and went to the bathroom, he pulled out his shaft peeing, carefully observing if he will feel any pain. He snorted, feeling stupid for already observing.

His phone rang, he picked it up and supported it with his shoulder, still peeing holding the seemingly heavy shaft.

Adolf: Mox!

Mox: What's up dwag? I was still driving and the police car was behind me.

Adolf: (laughed) Marete a gago monna, I heard you were hammering the sh!t.

Mox: (chuckled) Eeey shut up! Waitse ke mang?

Adolf: Ae hehe, magriza?

Mox: Hell no, watcha talking about! It's Enhle the Zulu girl, bifch got flaps. I always thought sh!t is a lie, fvck dude, sh!t feels nkare leleme, can't even explain.

Adolf: (laughed) Where do you get this Zulu's kante Mox? So you left magriza?

Mox: (dismissing) Monna a ko lese go bua

masepa, don't tell me about that person.

Adolf: Then I managed to get the slay queen, dude, I never been bored by sex like today, motho o njesitse phona e bosula! God forgive me, mare mole ke mosima wa thakadu, majita ba heditse dah.

Mox: (doubting) Nah, don't lie to me, kana you not talking about Faith the motivational speaker!?

Adolf: (shook his head) Dudee, I'm traumatized, I need counseling, for real.

Mox: Ao monna, kana I trust you got manpower, if go bua wena ke mathata. E le gore what happened to her?

Adolf: O kopane le lerwa le huduga letswa bokone. Dude reason I'm calling is i'm panicking because I didn't use protection, now since I was in the pit I'm more than scared.

Mox: Ahh let's hope she is clean, that thing is

not there today. What's the plan for today, are we going out? If not let bue ke lale ke ja mpapa banna.

Adolf: We going out, we will come and pick you up, be ready around 8pm.

Mox: Sure, we will talk, let me go and get some more, bananyana ba UB ba monate monna.

Adolf: Ta ke utwe.

Mox: (laughed) Wa nyela o mae! Cheers my nigga.

Adolf: Sure ntwana.

Adolf hung up and put the phone in the apron pocket, he heard a knock at the door, he wiped his hands on the apron and took it off hanging it up behind the kitchen door.

He opened the door, and saw Faith's sister, he

looked at her confused. She was alone, he looked at the car and saw Faith in the front seat folding her arms.

Adolf: Maryland, what brings you here?

Mary: (stern voice) What did you say to my sister?

Adolf: Nothing, what are you talking about?

Mary: Let's go and ask her she is in the car.

Adolf: Okay.

Adolf closed the door and followed her to the car, a few steps he looked back, five guys were walking behind them. One was holding a machete, two holding pit bull dogs on the leashes, another holding a baseball bat and the elder brother walked with both his hands behind him. Adolf's heart skipped, his mouth dried,



Faith got out of the car and slapped him across the face.

Faith: (angrily) Say it to my face.

Elder Brother: Eey mie brah, what did you say about my sister?

Adolf: (sincerely) I wasn't saying it in a bad way, I was..

Mary slapped him on the neck with all her might, Adolf staggered forward with his hands on the air. The dogs barked angrily, trying to attack him, pouring soil on his feet.

Mary: (clicked her tongue) You told me, that you didn't say anything to her, so you lied to me?

Elder Brother: Eeey mie brah, my name is Steven Rodgers and who are you?

Adolf: (rubbing his hands together) Adolf Mangolo. I am sorry guys it won't happen...

Cousin: (loudly) Yaaaah, for sure it won't happen again.

Steven: I would like to take a tour with you, just somewhere quiet so we can talk like real man.

Adolf: (licked his dry lips) I am cooking.

Mary: Oh, is the food that makes you disrespect to my sister?

Younger Brother: I will go and turn the sh!t off then lock the house for you, if that's okay with you.

Adolf took a deep breath, he was visibly scared, his legs were shaking, he was almost leaning against the car. He wanted to scream for help, at the same time he didn't want to appear like a little bifch.

Steven: Get in the car, front seat.

Adolf: I am sorry guys, she can also say the hurtful words to me.

Mary: Oh, so you said the harsh words to her, because none of us here mentioned harsh words! We gonna cut off your dick.

Cousin: And I am fucking you before we kill you.

Adolf: Faith.

Adolf looked around with tears welled in his eyes, hoping to see Rentse and Seth but there was no sign of them. The younger brother came and handed Adolf the house key.

Steven lifted his baggy shirt showing Adolf the gun on his groin, Adolf's heart skipped since it was the first time seeing a real gun. It was

scratched, which showed it was old and been in business.

Steven: I said get in the car poi, you don't want to?

Adolf got in the car and the other cousin sat next to him. He opened the cabby hole checking for something, it was there. Steven got in the driver's side as the rest jumped in the bakkie, together with their dogs and drove out of the city. Adolf saw the police beside the road and Steven raised his hand, greeting them. He wanted to scream for help but his man pride couldn't let him.

A few minutes later they arrived at the bushes, the cousin dragged him out and pushed him.

Cousin: Lower your pants, you're a bixch that's why you bixch talk. So you gonna take this drck like a little bixch you're.

The others laughed as the cousin unbuckled his belt, holding the Vaseline on the other hand. Adolf cleared his throat and turned to them, putting his hands together respectfully with tears welled in his eyes.

Adolf: I'm sorry guys. Faith, I am sorry.

Steven cocked the gun and pointed at him signaling him to lower the pants as Faith folded her arms watching. Adolf reluctantly pulled down his sweatpants with a sad smooth face.

Cousin: (stroking his dick) Make it fast, I'm horny babe! (walking closer) Mmmm I like this ass, you do squats?

Goodnight!!!!!! Thanks for liking and sharing  
Mistress Wife

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The cousin slapped his ass and he stood straight massaging it, feeling the itching pain.

Adolf: Please!

Cousin: Ekse laite, touch your knees, don't piss me off. Steven give me that gun, this laite is trying to act like a virgin that he is. If Faith is loose, it means you're a virgin. Ekse ntwana, I'm

talking to you.

Adolf: I'm sorry. Please don't do this bro.

Cousin: I am Julian Rodgers, don't tell me my name is not moanable, bixches say it better all the fxxcking time. Don't disappoint your team.

Julian's cousins laughed pushing each other around while passing the weed blunt around, watching a free movie. Adolf couldn't stop shaking, Julian took the vaseline and smeared it between his butt cheeks, Adolf tried to stand straight, the vaseline was cold.

Julian angrily slapped him on the back, the slap echoed in the bushes. Adolf stood straight, massaging where the slap landed, grunting in pain. Tears escaped his eyes, he grinned due to the unbearable slap pain.

Julian: Don't fuxxking sh!t on me braah! You know what come, suck this drck first. Get on your knees and suck this sweet drck that makes bitches to go crazy.

Adolf dropped on his knees, putting his hands together, with tears flowing out of his eyes. He wiped them and put his hands together again.

Adolf: (crying) I am sorry Faith. Please, I am sorry.

Julian slapped him on the ear, it echoed and he temporarily lost his hearing. Julian grabbed him by the neck from the back.

Julian: Stop wasting my time and suck this sh!t.



Faith's motivational speaker instincts kicked in, she remembered TD Jakes' "Let it go". She took a deep breath and spoke loudly.

Faith: (sniffled) Leave him guys, I forgive him, it's enough.

Julian: (disappointed) Agggggghggggggfghfdf, why you gotta do me like that Fay. You're heartless.

Julian walked in the bushes stroking his drck, wanking, until he came. Adolf stood up, ashamed. He could feel the vaseline on his butt melting as he picked up his pants and rubbed the tears with his t-shirt like a young boy.

Mary: If you ever make my sister cry again, I will

kill you with my bare hands, verstaan jy?

Adolf: Yes ma'am.

Steven: (blew smoke on his face) Eeey mie braah, Steven Rodgers, never forget the name neh.

Adolf: (nodded) Yes sir.

The younger brother made the dog brake by his feet as it angrily poured soil on his shoes, he chuckled as Adolf almost sh!t on himself, closing his eyes, raising his hands up.

Ado: Ihiiii!

Younger Brother: And this is Jimmy Jima Jimaro from the Rodgers', the fundamental problem reason of no because, aka sex on the beach, the liver of a python in olive oil. Don't fuxk with the Rodgers' mie brah, that's my sister,

you don't mess with her and get away with it!  
You just got lucky today because she said she forgives you. We were going to hang and bury you in a shallow grave, we have shovels in the bakkie mie brah.

Steven: Leave him sex on the beach, the liver a of python in olive oil. Ey yo you gonna walk yourself back, we don't know you.

They got in the car as the dogs barked angrily trying to pull away from the leashes. He thought they were kidding but they indeed left him. He held his knees pulling himself together then shook his head in disbelief, before hitting the road. His ego was badly crashed.

At Adolf's house

Rentse and Seth parked outside and Seth crashed the ice block on the pavement, Rentse walked towards the house talking to his girlfriend.

Rentse: Babe, I told you I was in the queue in a liquor store, I will do pay to cell just now. Why are you tripping, chill.... Banyana bafe .. that's your problem babe, wena motho a sa arabe phone o ja xepes... (chuckled).... ee kare xepes... P500 akere?... Okay I will call you later... Ee akere kare I will send... Babe I'm not drunk I haven't even opened one beer, I just got home I'm preparing myself and eat before I drink... I'm telling you... Alright I love you too.

He clicked his tongue and sent P500 then turned to Seth chuckling.

Rentse: Hehe, hey monna, Mwiza is insecure monna. O boulela fakene! You know what she said?

Seth: (paused putting ice in the cooler) Ae!

Rentse: My breath pace is like I just got off a woman and my voice is shaking.

Seth: (laughed) That's ladies for you. Nna motho o ngadile, she is not picking my calls.

Rentse: O batla o mo latela, o mo tsenye lerete ntwana, Palapye is not far. (stepped on the doorstep tried the lock, it was locked) He banna, ola Adolf. (low voice) Wa bo a ja mang tota!

He took out his key, unlocked and got inside, he called out Adolf's name, checking all the rooms. He got in the kitchen and took a piece of meat.

Rentse: Le lone le apaya mae hela nxe! Where

did he go?

Seth: Where is him?

Rentse: I don't know, I think he didn't finish cooking. Maybe there was emergency or something.

Seth: Let me call him but he would've called us don't you think!

Rentse: That's what confusing me. Call him.

Seth called Adolf's phone and it rang next to him, he turned then took it out of the apron. He looked at Rentse as they both got worried and got lost for words.

Seth: What happened?

Meanwhile in the bush Adolf felt like something

was following him, he ran without looking back. He pictured the "thing" chasing him, he could feel the "thing's" footsteps. If only he knew it was a lost harmless dog. He could see the car lights at the main road. He stopped, feeling exhausted and walked slowly towards the main road, the dog whined like it was talking. Adolf sped off, scared and got on the road to cross to the other side at high speed.

He didn't see the oncoming car,. The driver hit the brakes, screeching tyres and hit him as he fell on his back, sprawled in the middle of the road. He blinked several times blood oozing from the back of his head, seeing his life disappearing in his eyes.....

Mistress Wife

\*4

A short skinny lady got out of the car with her hands on her head, breathing heavily, scared. She looked around and there was no sign of cars, she trembled in fear.

Her: Oh my God, what did I do?

Her daughter couldn't stop crying from the back seat. The daughter seemed to be having an asthma attack, her breathing was laboured, that's why she was speeding to the hospital.

Her: (shaking) Boity, what did you just do?  
(squatted and checked his pulse) Oh my God, I killed him!

Her daughter stopped crying, she ran back to



the car and the baby was breathing in gasps, clearly she was losing her. Boity ran back to Adolf and tried to lift him, she looked around, there was still no sign of any car. She was in a dilemma, her daughter was dying, she shook her head crying.

Boity quickly took out her phone and called his brother, still trembling.

Boity: (crying) Ryan, (gasped) I killed someone! He ran into the road, I swear I didn't see him. Now Nadia is dying in the car, she's having an attack. Will I be wrong to leave this person, to save my daughter's life because he is already dead?

Ryan: Shit, where are you? I will come take the person, rush to the hospital. If you Nadia doesn't get help, she is going to die. Where is

her inhaler Boity, eish!?

Out of panic, Boity hung up, ran back to the car, she reversed and drove past the sprawled Adolf who had blood coming from the back of his head, spreading on the tarred road. She stepped on the accelerator, Nadia wasn't moving no more. Boity cried, hot tears ran down her cheeks, she couldn't wipe them because she was holding the steering wheel with both hands and speeding.

Her vision became blurry by the minute due to the uncontrollable tears. She couldn't even take a glance at her daughter because her car was flying. She began praying, loudly and you could hear the pain in her voice. The fear of losing your first child, the pain of losing your daughter when you know you could've done something to

save her was just unbearable.

Boity: (praying) Good Lord, I kneel before you, I am trading my life for my daughter's. Please save her, Father, I love her (cried more as her throat dried) I love her with all my heart. Please don't take my little girl away from me, don't put me through this, I'm not strong enough to handle losing my daughter God. Nadia is all I have, I have never lost a child before but I know I won't survive the pain.

She prayed all the way, crying, stammering, gasping and swallowing in pain. A few minutes later she arrived at the hospital, she quickly stepped out of the car rushed to the back and strapped Nadia out of the car seat.

Boity: Babe, don't die, tomorrow is your first

birthday. I have everything planned honey, don't die on mummy!

She picked Nadia up and she was already cold as she ran in the hospital carrying her, screaming, "doctor" like a mad person.

Boity: (crying) Doctor, doctor, someone please save my daughter. (screamed with cracking voice) Someone help meeeee!!!

She cried more not knowing where to go. The nurses took Nadia from her and ran to the emergency room, Boity ran after them.

Nurse: What happened to her?

Boity: (crying) She is asthmatic and her inhaler is finished, I was trying to help her with it all the

way here. This morning when we came for refill, we were told there are no inhalers and they will be available tomorrow.

Nurse: Okay. Please wait outside.

She walked back to sit on the bench and buried her face on her palms, crying. She couldn't imagine life without Nadia, after everything she went through with her father, she wasn't ready to deal with another excruciating heartbreak.

At Mox's house

Rentse and Seth parked the black Volkswagen GTI, with dark tinted windows and shining silver mags. It was clean from the car wash. The dudes walked out closing the doors and stopped by Mox's front door, listening to an

argument going on inside.

Mox: Babe, it's not like I don't want to meet your parents! Don't you think it's a bit early for that? We been together for less than three months, for fuxks sake that would be moving too fast, gase Setswana!

Enhle: (angrily) Ucabanga ukuthi kangithathi kahle ekhanda? Ungasho kanjani ukuthi ufuna ukushada nomuntu ongafuni ukuhlangana nabazali bakhe?

Mox: You're starting, I told you not to speak that language when we argue because I will think you're insulting me.

Enhle: (pointing at him) Wena, you're still in love with your ex girlfriend and I can see it! You don't want us to be public and every time you come to pick me up from school, you're always in a hurry. Are you ashamed of dating me, huh? Tell

me, are you not proud of me Mox, am I wasting my time with you?

Mox: (chuckled) Sthandwa sami, you're overreacting, you're talking about things I don't even pay attention to. I want us to be low key, we still getting to know each other. Tell me, what will happen if you introduce me to your family and later find out I'm not the person you thought I was, or vice versa?

Enhle: There is something you're hiding from me, but trust me, you're stuck with me nigga. You're not going anywhere and I'm not going anywhere. Tell them girls they wasting their time, those cows are going to KZN.

Mox: (laughed and kissed her forehead) I love you babe. There are no girls, it's all in your head. Don't let this dick make you crazy and tell those boys who always comment on your posts like you fuxking behind closed doors that Mox has a pistol and it's always loaded.

Enhle: (giggled) Hayi suka, there are no boys behind closed doors.

Mox held her waist and pulled her closer, they shared a brief passionate kiss, Enhle stood on her toes a little. The pleasure of kissing a taller guy with his hand on your waist, like he's pulling you up, to reach his height is very sexy. He kissed her slowly, running his hand on her smooth back, through the loose top. She put her hands on his broad shoulders as the kiss got more and more intimate.

Meanwhile outside Rentse looked at Seth and nodded while pressing his phone.

Rentse: I think they're done arguing, knock. O toga a moja, Mox likes make up sex.



Seth: (smiled) And then we'll have to wait some more.

Rentse: (snorted) Ke hoo. I sent Emily a message, gatwe Adolf is not home.

Seth: (knocked) I don't know now bro! He never leaves his phone because he likes watching shit online.

Rentse: (called out) Ey Mox!

Mox pushed Enhle back, her panties were already soaking wet. She kept coming at him, she was horny, trying to insert her hand in his groin to take the D out, Mox pushed her hand back softly.

Mox: (snorted, grinning) Babe, my boys are outside.

Enhle: (whining) They will wait honey, ngiyacela

sthandwa sami. Lifake kancane. Let me feel you, just once, please my diamond.

Mox: I am going to do that, just not now! I love you okay.

Enhle staggered back and sat on the couch, covering her face, trying to calm her sexual stimulation, she was aroused greatly.

Enhle: Bring me cold water!

Mox: (shouted) I'm coming gents.

Mox went to the kitchen and put the glass under the water dispenser, then squatted in front of her, handing the glass to her. She sipped then looked at Mox who looked worried and she smiled, to assure him it was nothing serious. The joy of having a caring man, even on

minor issues they worry, oh God, I love Mox, she said to herself!

Enhle: I am fine diamond, attend to your friends.

Mox: (kissed her) Are you sure?

Enhle: (kissed him back) I'm sure muntu wami, go.

Mox: (poked her nose) I love you okay.

Enhle: I love you too daddy.

He kissed her once again and the dudes outside knocked once again, impatiently.

Enhle: (giggled) Please go love.

Mox: (smiled) Your giggles soothe my heart, you should giggle more.

Mox kissed her forehead standing up and walked outside, he closed the door behind him, fist bumping the gents.

Mox: Sorry for keeping you waiting my niggas, we were still having a fight with my babe.

Rentse: No, it's cool dwag! Where is Adolf?

Mox: Uhu, I thought he said you guys are coming here together.

Seth: (concerned) Where could he be?

Mox: You didn't call him? Maybe he went to the folks' crib, did you call them to confirm?

Rentse: No, he left his phone in the apron pocket. We left him home going to get booze, rushing before the liquor store could close, kgang ele gore ene o sala apeile. Re vaile shapo, when we came back he wasn't home and he didn't even finish cooking.

Mox: What the fxck, ele gore where did my boy go?

Seth: I have no clue and ke simolola go tshoga! We thought maybe he came here.

Mox: Did you call Faith, maybe she had an emergency and he rushed there? He said he was bored by their sex earlier, maybe he told her, Ado kana gaana sephiri and she might have cried, you know slay queens.

Rentse: (thinking about it) You could be right, or told her gangster brothers then they beat him up.

Seth: If that's the case then let's check police stations and hospitals, kana jang?

Mox: (nodded) Yeah goraa we gonna have to split. Ahh, waitse leitaka a bo tla bona bati, kamoso it's his birthday kana and I just paid the hotel balance. Emily and the organizers said everything is ready.

Rentse: (rubbed his face stressed) Eish dwag, where could he be! I really hope he is fine wherever he is.

Mox: Let me change.

Seth: Make it fast.

Mox walked back in the house taking off his shirt, stressed out. Enhle stood upon seeing the sadness on his face.

Enhle: Is everything fine diamond?

Mox: (sighed) No, Adolf is missing. We are going to look for him. Am I dropping you home?

Enhle: No, let me help you. Go and find him but promise me you will take me home, I'm not sleeping out, I didn't tell my parents I'm not coming back and ubaba hates last minute plans.

Mox: It's fine. Go and put on one of my

sweaters, it's cold outside.

## At Hospital

Boity walked up and down, praying in her heart. Since the doctors took long in the emergency room, she became hopeful that her little girl was alive and they were doing everything they could to keep her alive.

She remembered the guy she hit with the car and her heart skipped, wondering if he was still on the road. She imagined a huge truck coming and smashing his head, his brain sputtering around, then she covered her mouth crying. She went to sit on the bench, her legs got weak just thinking about him.

Boity: (crying) I am sorry please.

The nurse in the next office got annoyed and irritated by her cries, she slammed the door and put her earphones on. She heard footsteps and turned around, it was her brother Ryan and sister Lesedi, hurrying in. She covered her face and stood up, running into her brother's arms.

Ryan: (rubbing her back) She is going to be fine, stop crying like someone who doesn't have faith.

Lesedi: (teary) Mmagwe Nadia, how is she?

Boity: (crying) They took her inside. Is she going to be alright?

Ryan: Yes, she is going to be alright, Ramonyepele's are strong people, she will make it, trust me. It's Ryan speaking, Nadia is going



to come out well, let's pray.

Lesedi: (sniffed) Yes let's pray please.

As they began praying the paramedics got in pushing the hospital bed, Boity looked at the bed as things moved in slow motion. He was covered with a white sheet, judging by their pace, she knew the person was no more. Boity wished air could blow the sheet off so she could see his face, she dropped on her knees, she was sure she killed him.

Lesedi: Boity! Nurse, nurse, nurse!

Ryan: No, she is fine, she is just crying.

The nurse walked out of the office chewing a gum, taking off the headsets, she looked at them waiting for them to say something.

Lesedi: She fell nurse?

Nurse: Please take her outside, a tsenwe ke phefo.

Ryan: (offended) No, she is fine, you can go.

A moment later Boity managed to pull herself together. The doctor walked out, taking off his mask, walking towards them, rubbing his hands together.

Doctor: (softly) Are you the mother?

Boity: (swallowed) Yes, I'm the father.

Doctor: (understood her mistake) I don't know how to say this, this is the only part that makes me hate my job, but I took the oath. (paused) It is with great sadness to tell you that your baby didn't make it I am sorry. We tried everything we

could, if you'd brought her earlier, maybe we could have managed to save her life. My condolences.

Boity seen her world spin, her whole body shaking as she staggered back, sitting on the bench and buried her head between her legs, crying hysterically.

Boity: Nadia, baby nooooooo (she cried more with broken cry) please come back! Tomorrow it's your birthday, at least come eat your cake and go wearing your new clothes with the new doll, baby!

Lesedi walked out to go and cry freely in the car, Ryan emotionally sat next to Boity, rubbing her back whispering in her ear trying to comfort her. Her hot tears dropped on her feet, the pain was

physical and unbearable in her heart.....

Remember the deal, 5K Likes unlocks the 22:45 episode. So don't make no mistake, like, leave a comment and share

Mistress Wife

\*5

At Ramonyepele's house

Boity sat on the couch, with her hands between her legs. Ryan came with a fleece blanket and covered her with it as Lesedi walked in with a cup of coffee, handing it to her.

Ryan: I am so sorry blood, I am heartbroken, I

just don't know what to say. But just know that we are here for you and we will always be there for you. I loved Nadia so much and i'm sad that we lost her. I was happy to be an uncle, now my uncle status is gone. Tota ke amegile, I don't have anything to say. I don't want to say it's going to be alright but be strong ngwana wa bomma.

Boity: (sadly) I will never be the same, a part of me is dead Ryan! Why did she have to die before she is even a year old? How am I going to heal, seeing her clothes and photos in my room? God hates me. The pain of calling the cake lady to not bring the cake and she asked why. (cried more) Just imagine, bathong why did she have to die!

Lesedi was equally emotional and her sister's flat cracking voice just made her cry as she curled up, silently crying, on her knees. Her

phone rang and she walked outside, putting her hoodie on, sniffing.

Lesedi: (sniffing) Hey, Shaka.

Shaka: You said we are meeting and you not replying my whatsapp messages.

Lesedi: Sorry about that. My sister just lost her baby and I can't leave her like this. Sorry to disappoint you again, today I was going to come, now I can't babe!

Shaka: Ahh, can't say I'm surprised, it's always excuse after excuse with you but when you ask for my money, I never make any excuse. Do you even love me?

Lesedi: (calmly) I am so sorry babe and you know I love you.

Shaka: This relationship is becoming boring, I can't have sex with you after two months while

we in the same area.

Lesedi: (softly) Babe, you're exaggerating, it's just a week. Are we going to fight after what I told you honey?

Shaka: Lento of-

Lesedi: (softly) Babe wee, I love you and you're welcome to the funeral. I love you, bye.

Lesedi hung up and walked back, Boity was still sobbing, with Ryan rubbing her back.

Lesedi: So, about the guy you hit Boity, what's going to happen?

Boity: Akere we went there and there was nothing Sedi, I just pray God forgives me after this. But I'm scared, what if wa go mpokela?

Ryan: There is nothing like that! Don't tell anyone about this, even mama le papa, let it

stay between the three of us. Wena Lesedi, I know your tongue slips a lot, please prove me wrong that your tongue isn't loose and keep this secret.

Boity: But we talked on the phone about it, won't they find us?

Ryan: Those things ke maaka mo Botswana, but if it does come to that, all I can say is we will cross that bridge when we get there. But the chances are slim, this is Botswana, unless you are a top government official or you're a target in a serious crime. Maybe he didn't die, motho ga swe motlhofo. You will find out he just fainted because looking at the tyre tracks on the tarred road, you hit him setse o ela go ema, that's the reason why he just fell on the road. If it was still hot nkabo a wetse kontle ga tsela. So stop worrying, and let's hope someone just got him well in time.

Boity: (sighed) I really hope so, I can't live with



guilt that I killed two people.

Lesedi: You didn't kill anyone, please stop saying that.

There was a long silence as everyone sat on their thoughts. Lesedi stood up, putting her hands in the sweater pockets.

Lesedi: Should I prepare you a bath or you will shower?

Boity: A shower would do. Nadia was going to be my best friend.

Ryan: Indeed. Did you tell the father?

Boity: No, for what?

Ryan: I understand you're hurt but having a child with someone is bigger than you and your emotions. He might've been a bad father and abandoned you guys but truth of the matter is

he remains Nadia's father. He deserves to know, maybe he will buy her the coffin, don't do him like that.

Lesedi: Ahh noo, not that guy, not after everything he did to Boity, he better stay wherever he is!

Ryan: I'm not going to let you use emotions over someone's daughter. Boity, you're going to tell him, if he doesn't come or doesn't pop anything, it's fine, but you would've told him about his daughter.

Boity: Ee rra!

Lesedi: Mama is calling.

She handed Ryan the phone and she headed to the bathroom.

At Kwa-Nxumalo...

Mox parked in front of the Nxumalo's mansion, Enhle looked at him and smiled, forcing him to wear a smile but still his spirit was down.

Enhle: I am sorry about your friend.

Mox: Yeah, it's fine.

Enhle: If you need someone to talk to, feel free to call me.

Mox: I will my babe.

Enhle: (looking at the house) Not sleeping yet, I'm going to be scolded, yoh! That must be Shaka and dad working out. Apparently, haha, my mom was complaining about baba's weight and big belly, since then he works out with the gym rat e ba reng Shaka. You should see him trying to exercise, haha.

Mox: Hehe stop abusing my father in law. Babe,

I am in the morning shift, let me go and rest. I'm stressed, so I am going to struggle to sleep, let me go try force sleep, tloga ke tsoga ke itlhaba ka nnale ke re ke kenta batho.

Enhle: (kissed him on the cheek) Okay diamond, see you tomorrow. Ummm, call me when you get home.

Mox: I will do just that. I love you, okay!

Enhle: I love you too babe.

They shared a passionate kiss and she sealed it with a baby kiss and got out. Mox smiled proudly, looking at her walking in the yard, under the lights of his car. The loose blue dress looked so perfect on her. Mox reversed and switched on the radio listening to RB2.

At Rodgers' house

Faith was looking up at the ceiling with her hands underneath the back of her head, she wondered if she was ever gonna keep a man and it broke her heart. Every man coming into her life didn't even last a week well this was the third one, it was now getting to her. She had pictured her future with Adolf, she didn't want to rush to have sex with him because she knew this will happen, she would've had the relationship for months without sex.

She sighed, tears coming out at the corner of her eyes, he was gone especially after her family humiliated him. She wanted to apologize but he had blocked her everywhere. To think she was never a bad bxtch, it made her more than sad, only if they knew what happened.

Faith: (text) I know you won't see this message , but nna ka go rata Adolf. I am sorry for the humiliation, find it your heart to forgive me.

She switched off her mobile data and put her phone on the charger before sleeping.

At Adolf's house

Rentse and Seth were sitting outside sipping their beers, trying to drown their stress. Seth was already drunk, the more he drank the more he missed his girlfriend.

Seth: (exhaled after a sip) Nna ke batla goya Palapye.

Rentse laughed unexpectedly almost choking on his beer and coughed standing up then looked at Seth, shaking his head.

Rentse: E reng beer mtswala? Do you even know what time it is.

Seth: (emotional) No, serious, nna ke batla babe. I love Kene bro.

Rentse: (secretly recorded him) Naare wa lela ne monna?

It wasn't the question that made Seth cry, he looked up and tears came out at the corner of his eyes.

Seth: (sniffed) No, I'm not crying.

Rentse: Aren't those things tears?

Seth: No, I'm not crying, ne kere ke missa babe.

Rentse laughed recording him, he stopped taking the video and sat next to him.

Rentse: Let's drink the pain away, it's going to be alright.

## At The Hospital

The following day Adolf coughed at the back and opened his eyes, blinking, frowning, he tried to lift his head but it was too heavy. The doctor pushed him down gently.

Doctor: Please don't wake up, just rest back.



Adolf: What happened?

Doctor: You were brought here by some old man with his son, they said they picked you up dead on the road (chuckled) and worms were eating your flesh.

Adolf: (snorted, smiling) My head is painful. (touched it) Is this a bandage?

Doctor: Yes, the pain will go away, you didn't suffer any serious injuries.

Adolf: (trying to remember) I remember running, being chased by someone.

Doctor: Seems like you were hit by a car and the person ran away.

Adolf: I shouldn't catch that person? What if I died, I am pretty sure the motherfuxker is a colored gay ass nigga!

The doctor chuckled while writing down

something on his notepad.

Doctor: Why is he colored? Hehehe.

Adolf: (grunted) My head feels like a jojo tank. You managed to get in touch with any of my family members?

Doctor: (looked at his wrist) Yeah they will be here, it's almost visiting time. Do you feel any other pain besides the head?

Adolf: No and how is the head injury?

Doctor: (writing) It's not really bad, the car hit you when it had really slowed down, ready to stop, you just happened to pass out. You lost blood but it wasn't that bad, I just used one pint during transfusion.

Adolf: (grunted trying to stand) Fuxk, doctor, this head is heavy are you sure it's mine!

Doctor: (giggled) It's yours man. Let me check

on other patients.

Adolf: Sure.

Adolf looked at the ceiling, touching his head, checking for the scar on his forehead, checkin if it's really his. His family walked in, holding a cake with a Castle Lite design.

Mrs Mangolo: Baby, (kissed him on the lips) how are you feeling my son?

Mr Mangolo: (smiled) You're so ugly. Happy birthday.

Emily: Ahh papa I wanted to say it first! Happy birthday Adolf, I wish you nothing but the best things in life my lovely brother.

Adolf: (smiled) Thank you.

Seth: (drinking milk) Happy birthday boyzen. How old are with that big ass head?

Rentse: (elbowed him as Mr Mangolo looked Seth) How are you cuz? Happy birthday.

Mr Mangolo: (stern face) Seth, what did I say about swearing around me?

Seth: Sorry.

Emily smiled looking the other way, Mrs Mangolo furrowed her eyebrows like, yeah you know him.

FIVE MONTHS LATER

Adolf got in the elevator, fixed his brown blazer sleeves, pulling them down to his wrist, then fixex collar of his pure white shirt with no tie, then a skinny short lady walked in talking to the phone putting on an FNB suit and black stilettos.

Her: Nna tota Lesedi, ever since that car accident thing, I can't, I can't get the picture of that guy out of my mind. And this therapy isn't helping at all... yes about Nadia, I'm getting there but what about the poor guy I left on the road helpless, it's really haunting me....

Mistress Wife

\*6

Adolf removed his hands from the pockets and folded his arms, listening to the lady's conversation. At first he was enjoying her sweet baby voice, there was something about tiny women that turned him the fuck on. He frowned listening attentively, suspiciously.

Her: Ryan is having issues with his baby mama,

you and Keith should give him attention. You know he likes acting strong even when he is hurting, try to talk to him. Did you call the cake lady or I should call her to deliver it around 4pm? Is she driving? Okay, catch you later love, bye. (smiled) Excuse me, I hope I wasn't too loud.

Adolf: (with his sexy deep voice) I wouldn't complain even if you were and you smell like heaven by the way.

Her: Oh, thank you so much.

Adolf: You're welcome. I bet that uniform was tailored on you or you took it to your designer? I should come to the bank, just to waste your time.

Her: (giggled blushing) Oh my God, who is this guy?

Adolf: And you're beautiful too, your smile sure has a price because this one is not priceless. I am Adolf. (looked at her tag she tried to hide it

but he already seen her name) Boitumelo Ramonyepele, what a long name! I'm sure you shortened it to Boi, Tumelo, Tumi, Boity or something, what is it?

Boity: It's Boity. Stop flirting with me mister, basimane ba Gaborone kana le itse go okisa!

Adolf: (smiled slowly) Nna I don't stay in Gaborone, I stay in Bobonong.

Boity: Iyoo, ko boloing.

The elevator opened, it looked like their cars were parked at the same side. They walked together, Boity's stiletto echoing in the underground parking lot.

Adolf: Kooteng ko Bobonong mongwe le mongwe ke moloi! The way you little darling you shouldn't fall pregnant, otherwise we gonna

push you on a wheelchair.

Boity: (laughed) Leave me alone please! Kante where are you going with me, I'm not going to give you my number!

Adolf: No, you're not my type, too small for me! I will break all your bones.

Boity: (giggled) Oh my God! Dude, you think highly of yourself.

Adolf: That's what you think, lona kana motho a le montle lare wa cleima!

Boity: But you're not handsome.

Adolf: You wouldn't be talking to me if I wasn't! Since you want to give me your number, e bue ee. I don't even know why you forcing me to get your number, but I will just take it.

Boity smiled looking up at him, he wasn't bad at all and his voice and the fluency in English,



yummy. She giggled and shook her head.

Boity: You're not gonna get my number, lebala tlhe rra.

Adolf: Kante why are you forcing me to take your number, I don't want your number.

Boity: Bye.

She got in the car and Adolf leaned on the window, Boity started the car.

Adolf: Boity wee, ga o kake wa tsamaya ke bua! Is this how you gonna treat me as your husband, walking out on arguments?

Boity: (frowned) Excuse me, tlhe rra I have to go.

Adolf: So it's over?

Boity: (giggled in disbelief) Guy, I'm not looking

for a relationship, I am happily married.

Adolf: To that ugly long ass surname, let me change that shit.

Boity: And you think you can make a good husband, swearing like that? Nna rra a ke jole le makhete a Gaborone, you're too playful.

Adolf: Boitumelo, kgarejwana ya maratwa go lejwa, senakangwedi mo fifing, naleli ya masa, kgogamasigo. Ke kopa mogala wa gago wa letheke ke tle ke kgone go bua le wena, go go itse botoka, ke go apeelee o tsenye nama, o lekane le kolobe ya naga.

Boity: (laughed in disbelief) You're something else, (reversing) byee.

She reversed as Adolf moved with her car, Adolf smiled shrugging.

Adolf: Babe, are you gonna do this?

Boity: (giggled) I'm sorry my love.

Adolf: Okay. Give me a ride, ke sala ha KFC.

Boity: Let's go.

Adolf got in for a few minutes, he took out his phone and put it on the seat and left it there when he got out of the car.

Adolf: (smiled) Thanks!

She drove without saying anything, then she took her phone calling Lesedi.

Boity: Ke gore ke rileng ne mma, ntse ke gana mosimane hela o montle gore!

Lesedi: (laughed) Why did you do that?

Boity: I was playing hard to get and I refused to give him my number but gurrrrrrl!

Lesedi: If you're still heartbroken about what rragwe Nadia did to you, take time to heal sweetheart. I don't blame you for rejecting a man, you're not under pressure.

Boity: That guy was twisting my intestines selo sa ga Charma Girl. His cologne, girl, he got in my car for a ride now my car smells like him.

Lesedi: Ele gore motho wa gago o nkgga monate a sena koloi hee?

Boity: (laughed) I don't even know. Wena tlhe you're materialistic nnaka, koloi e tsena kae!?

Lesedi: I'm just asking.

Boity: It wasn't really a ride, from the parking lot to KFC. I am on my way home, I will call you when I get there. Tell Emily to bring the cake, I don't think I have enough airtime.

Lesedi: Bye sis.

In Mox's car

He rested his chair as his girlfriend put her feet on the dashboard.

Her: You know baby boy, I been thinking, I hardly see you. Maybe you should befriend one of my sons, Bheki is the cool one, so you can visit and we can have quickies, sneak around when my husband is not around. You know the adrenaline of knowing you might be caught, the excitement of it turns me on!

Mox: (chuckled) You're starting babe, I don't want to be shot, you said that nygga has a gun!

Her: Baby please, I will get you that car you said you want?

Mox: (smiled) Just for visiting, come on babe! I will think about it but not because of the car. I want you to get me things from the bottom of your heart. I'm going to a party tonight.

Her: With who?

Mox: My boys babe, who else can I go with!?

Her: I'm just asking baby boy. So, you have enough money to party?

Mox: Yeah, I think I'm good.

Her: (took her purse and gave him a stack of 200 notes) Go and enjoy yourself my boy, mummy loves.

Mox looked at the money and smiled in disbelief.

Mox: Buhle, this too much.

Her: Money is not a problem, go and enjoy yourself. Let me go home before Bab'Zwide knocks off.

Mox: (still shocked) Thanks love.

Her: Take care of my D, if you get tempted at your party use protection.

Mox: I'm never tempted.

Her: Mummy loves you so much, see you.

She kissed him on the lips and got out, getting in her black 4Matic Mercedes-Benz. Mox looked at the money stack and scoffed in disbelief, he took out his phone, snapped a photo and updated his whatsapp status.

Mox: "Being broke is an option, hustlers don't sleep, a salary is a bonus to me"

Adolf: (replied texting) Nna ga rena di sugar

mama tsa maZulu o polo.

Mox:                    mae a gago monna.

At Rodgers'.....

Faith picked up her ringing phone and closed the door, sitting on the bed putting on her pajama shorts, exposing her smooth caramel thighs.

Faith: Yes where can we meet?

Voice: I'm heading to Railpark Mall right now and go setse tse pedi hela.

Faith: Okay. I'm coming there just now.

At Mangolo's ...



Adolf parked his car and walked in the house, Emily was by the kitchen counter, doing final touches to a cake.

Emily: Thank God you're here, I been calling you.

Adolf: I didn't see any calls.

Emily: On your orange number or you did not take it with you?

Adolf: Oh yeah, ele gore ne o batla eng?

He opened the fridge and took the 2 litre coke bottle then drank from it.

Emily: (looked at him) A go ithele papa! I need you to drive me somewhere, please, I am delivering a cake. I don't have money for a cab.

Adolf: (exhaled) Wena mma you should get a

license, I wanted to watch a game right now.

Emily: We just deliver the cake and come back, ao rra!

Adolf: Fine. Where is mama and papa?

Emily: They went out. I'm almost done.

Adolf: Okay. (frowned) What happened to your eye?

Emily: What do you mean?

Adolf: It's a little bit swollen. They didn't bring madila?

Emily: No, they didn't.

Adolf walked out to the living room, she took out her phone clicked on camera, to check how bad the eye was. Her phone rang and she checked where Adolf was then picked up.

Emily: Babe, I haven't delivered the cake yet. I promise you I will bring the money soon as I get it.

Voice: If you don't want to give me your money Emily you should tell me, when I was working I gave you my money without excuses. Now that, (sighed impatiently) you know what, bye.

At Ramonyepele's...

Adolf parked outside and Emily got out, taking the cake from the boot. He dropped his seat calling his other phone.

Meanwhile inside the house Ryan's son ran giving her aunt Lesedi the phone, she frowned looking at it.

Lesedi: Whose phone is it?

Nephew: It's coming from aunt Boity's car.

Lesedi: It's not mine go and give it to her before the person hangs up.

He ran and got in Boity's room, picking up the call before it could cut, putting it on her ear.

Boity: (to nephew) Ke mang? (he shrugged) hello!

Adolf: You're not just small, you're a thief too?

Boity: (certain with the voice, smiled) Who is this?

Adolf: Boitumelo, bring back my phone. I wasn't wrong to talk to you, I didn't say steal my phone.

Boity: (laughed looking at the phone) Adolf tlhe rra o setseno, I'm going to sell it.

Adolf: (chuckled) I didn't want to lose you.

Boity: You're full of surprises, what's next?

Adolf: I'm putting twins in your tummy, then I push you around in a wheelchair.

Boity: (giggled overwhelmed) We will talk later, there is someone waiting for me outside.

She hung up before he replied snorting, she looked at his phone in disbelief. This guy, he was really making his way to her heart and she was scared to fall for him, it wasn't supposed to happen.

She stepped out of the house, putting on a blue jeans and white long sleeved t-shirt and flip-flops, meeting Emily at the gate. If Adolf had not dropped the chair back, he would have seen her.

Boity: Sorry for keep you waiting. It's so big, here is your money, P500 right?

Emily: (smiled) Yes thank you. Next time it will be P450 because you're a regular customer. You're looking beautiful, I should give your number to one of my brothers.

Boity: (giggled) No thanks hun, I'm not looking, I told you that I was coming from a toxic relationship.

Emily: (saddened) I know what you talking about. I'm with my brother I have to go.

Boity: Are you okay?

Emily: (smiled) Yeah I'm fine.

Boity: Alright bye. Thank you for the cake, mama is going to love it.

Emily: Byeeee.

Emily emotionally walked back to the car and got in then sighed sadly.

Emily: Let's go.

Adolf: Ahhhh, are you done?

Emily: Yes but I'm not going straight home, can you please drop me in Block 7?

Adolf: Okay sure. I want to go straight home after that.

Adolf drove as Emily looked outside the window feeling sad, the money she just made was going away, it felt like working for free at a company. A few minutes later Adolf dropped Emily off, she got out of the car waving at him.

Emily: Bye, see you.

Adolf: Don't fall pregnant.

Emily: (giggled) Shapo.

At Steven's....

Emily walked in and found him walking up and down in the room, looking very desperate. The room was so messy, like she didn't just clean it yesterday.

Steven: Where is the money?

Emily: Not even to say hi?

Steven: (hand shaking) How are you babe?  
Please give me money, I need a fix please.

Emily sadly took out the money and handed it to him then, he snatched running out, she sat on



the edge of the bed, covering her face crying. Then she started cleaning and fixed the bed, the room was now sparkling clean. She laid on the bed pressing her phone and made a call.

Emily: Hey you, long time friend. How are you?

Her: Nowadays you replaced me, you don't give a rat about me. But it's fine, I'm not complaining.

Emily: (giggled) But it's not like that. I love you so much .

Steven walked in and heard, "I love you so much". He angrily pulled Emily by the leg, from the bed. She fell on her back from the king size bed and touched her back, screaming in pain.

Steven: (angrily) I knew you're cheating on me Emily. Do you think I'm stupid?

Emily: (crying in pain) I think my back is broken.

Steven roughly picked her up by the throat and smacked her against the wall as the back of her head hit the wall. He slapped her with the left hand, while pinning her against the wall.

Steven: I will kill you Emily. Who are you talking to?

He punched her on the chest and Emily coughed blood, she struggled to breathe trying to loosen his grip on her neck.....

Mistress Wife

\*7

Emily: (struggling to breath) Stevie, you're hurting me.

Steven: I will kill you and your whole fuxking family. Do you understand who Steven Rodgers is, don't shit on me!

He let go of her throat and she dropped to the floor coughing, holding her throat, tears running down her cheeks.

Steven: Who were you talking to?

Emily: It's a friend.

Steven: That friend does not have a name?

Emily: It's a girl from school, (coughed) check my phone.

Steven: If you're lying, I'm going to burn a candle and watch it drip on your clit! I don't know when you turned into a bitch or it's because I lost my

job?

Steven clicked his tongue and punched in the password, which was his name. He went to the call log and the last number called was saved as Kabelo.

Steven: So there is lady called Kabelo? Emily you think I'm stupid?

Emily: It's a girl Stevie, call her.

Steven called scratching his scalp, panting impatiently.

Voice: Hey my bxtch.

Steven hung up and turned to Emily who was

still leaning against the wall.

Steven: So you're a bxtch? Why you didn't tell me?

Emily: That's how we play, she doesn't mean it literally.

Steven: Are you a lesbian now?

Emily: (sniffed) No.

Steven: O tla nyela wena, you like pissing me off!  
Come sit on the bed.

Emily: I am sorry.

There was a short silence then Steven started rubbing his arms then ran his hands on his scalp.

Steven: I love you so much, I don't want anyone

or anything to come between us.

Emily: But I want us to break up, I can't take this abuse anymore.

Steven: (slapped her) Don't talk shit to me, I will kill you, do you think I'm just saying!? I killed my own father, I won't be scared to kill you! You're mine, you're my bixch, never talk shit to me. If I killed my own father, do you think I will hesitate to kill a black ugly bixch like you! Your father is a coward, brothers and everyone in your family, they can't do shit to me. I will kill your whole family and leave you alone, to show you I mean my words, don't piss me off! Now that I'm not working you want to tell me shit? And if you try to report me, I will kill everyone, from constable to the judge. I have goons in and out of prison, nobody can do shit to me. (held her cheek with his fingers, opening her mouth and saliva droplets dropping on her face because was speaking fast) I will kill you, don't test me!

Emily: (in pain) I'm sorry.

He pushed her on the bed and roughly pushed her skirt up then unzipped his pants, he stroked his dick and shifted her panties to the side. He roughly penetrated her fast, grabbing her neck then came in her. He pulled out, wiped himself, took the pistol from under the bed and threw it at her.

Steven: (sterned face) Shoot me if you don't love me and I am a bad guy. Now that you chowed all my money and I am broke you want to leave me? Get rid of this guy, he is a monster. Shoot me, its loaded. I am a monster, I don't deserve life, shoot me.

Emily covered her face and cried, she could feel his semen dripping out. A few minutes later

Steven started pacing up and down, scratching his palms and his scalp.

Steven: I need a fix babe. I think I have an idea on how we can make money. And you can get back your money, just today and go home rich. All I gotta do is to make a call. (Emily kept quiet) Ooohhh, I'm talking to walls now, huh!

Emily: What is the plan?

Steven: Are you in or not? Actually, I'm not asking you, fuxk you! Let me make that call.

At Adolf's house

He read the message from Boity and smiled like a retard, putting his feet on the table. Hr typed a response.





Boity laughed and went to show Lesedi the messages. Adolf waited for her reply, he put his phone down then it rang.

Adolf: Pienaar, I talked to Bra Molf and he said they're not selling it, the newspapers were lying. Please talk to Lucia to email the new contracts of interns.... Yes please... I told you I don't like to be called after hours.. Sure.

This job was really exhausting. He found himself thinking about what his cousin once told him about working and employing yourself, he was really far in life at the moment. He took his phone and called him as he removed his feet from the table. His phone reported a message, it was Boity. He quickly hung up.

Boity: Send directions.

At Steven's house

Steven: Do everything he asks you to do and we gonna walk out here rich. Foreigners pay big cheques when they're happy. We will get that laptop you always wanted as well. Don't fuck up, I don't want to hurt you again, I hate it.

Emily just looked at him speechless. After Steven left, an old Indian man walked in and took off her spectacles. He took off his clothes, Emily started crying, moving into the corner curling up, shaking her head.

Him: (Indian accent) There is nothing to be scared of, I'm not going touch your prssy. I'm

putting it in the ass and shit in your mouth then you're P50K rich, that's it. So suck it first, don't piss me off, one mistake I'm calling the whole deal off, even if we are about to finish.

Emily: (crying) Mamaaaaa! I don't want to do it I don't want your money.

Him: (took out his short pistol) Steven said if you give me trouble I should get rid of you. You start by rimming, don't waste my time black bixch. I have to go, I am a businessman.

Emily: (trembling) What is rimming?

Him: You lick my butthole. (he positioned himself) Don't waste my time.

Emily reluctantly crawled towards him, crying. His ass wasn't hairy but bushy. Thirty centimeters away from it she could smell the mixture of paprika and poop. She covered her mouth as she nearly threw up then wiped her

tears.....

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Keep inviting friends to like our page, it's a long journey and we haven't started!!!

Mistress Wife

\*8

Emily shook her head and moved back crying and curled up in the corner.

Emily: I can't do this.

The man got dressed, silently fuming. He

reached for his bag, got the silencer, looking at Emily as she cried curled up in the corner, terrified.

Him: I don't like being disrespected. Leave a voice note for your family.

Emily: (crying) Please don't kill me, I have dreams I want to achieve. I want to own the best cake company in the country, please I want to make my mama proud, I'm her only daughter.

Him: I won't tell them all that, you wasted your time, you could've made a voice note.

He thoughtfully put the gun back in the bag and jumped on the bed, pinned her down with the pillow smothering her. She struggled to breath through the pillow and she tried to scream but nothing came out, she tried to push the old man, scratching his arms until she melted and let out

her last breath.

He moved back, removed the pillow and checked her pulse, she was gone. He got off the bed and counted the money, then called Steven looking at Emily laying lifeless on the bed.

Him: Errrr Stevie, your girlfriend didn't cooperate so I got rid of her. I will leave P5K on table because we did absolutely nothing.

Steven: (sighed) You taking her with you?

Him: No. If she was still kicking I would, now she is useless.

Steven: I will find someone better.

Him: No, I don't want to work with you anymore, delete my number, you're useless.

At Mangolo's...

Mr Mangolo sipped his tea, putting his spectacles on, reading the Bible. Mrs Mangolo walked in and sat next to him.

Mr Mangolo: (put the Bible down) Honey, please tell me, are we ever gonna have a wedding in this yard? My three sons all look playful, yo gotweng Emily ha tshwara madi o ya monneng, a man we don't know and when she comes back ke papa nkadime P100. What did we do to God to give us this kinda children! Ha ele bashimane bone ha ke bue, sa bone ke bojalwa, never ke bona ope wa bone a tsile fa a re papa mosadi ke yoo.

Mrs Mangolo: (sighed worriedly) It's not like this is not bothering me, it does. I don't know where we failed them as parents. But then again I will



say they're still young and enjoying their youth.

Mr Mangolo: I go around ke nyadisa people who are even younger than Adolf and Rentse. As for my sons, they don't want to have children and they don't want to get married. Akere ke yone nako ya gore nkabo re godisa bana ba bone ne sweetheart?

Mrs Mangolo: Let's just say they're not ready love and we shouldn't mention it to them because that would put them under pressure, kamoso motho a bo a re we forced them, they were not ready.

Mr Mangolo: (sipped his tea) But tell me, where is Emily? You really should talk to her sweetheart, about financial management because we not gonna live forever and nna if she asks for money from me nkase gane but on the other hand I'm wasting her time. Sit her down and ask her what she does with the money from cake sales, a tota e se gore

ngwanake wa becha?

Mrs Mangolo: (laughed) A ka becha, dilo tsa basha! I will talk to her love. Would you like another cup of tea?

Mr Mangolo: Oh yes please. My spirit is just down, I don't know if it's the children stressing me out or what. And last night I had a dream, working for an Indian man, a nkgā chillies le boloko hela all the time.

Mrs Mangolo laughed heading to the kitchen, her husband was full of jokes. Matter of fact, that's how she came to know him back in the days, in church, very rich in humor. Getting married to him was the best decision she ever made. Thinking of their early ages just made her wear a huge earnest smile, what a loving, cool, calm and collected man. Ohh my husband, I love you Mr Mangolo.

At Adolf's house

He saw the lights at the gate then exhaled in his hands checking his breath, then looked at himself on the mirror and smiled on his own, walking out.

He opened the gate, Boity didn't drive in as she thought it wasn't necessary. Adolf leaned on the gate, he wanted her to drive in, he wasn't about to go to her. She thought he was going to come to her, she gave in giggling and drove in the yard, all smiles. Adolf closed the gate and walked towards the car, this guy.

Adolf: Bring my phone. I don't even know why you had to drive in.

Boity: Hi Adolf. How are you? I'm fine thank you.

Adolf: (chuckled) So I don't have manners? How are you gorgeous?

Boity: I just brought your phone, I'm going back.

Adolf: Can't we chill, just for a few minutes, maybe one glass of wine and you leave.

Boity: (smiled) I'm not getting in your house.

Adolf: Call your parents and tell them where you are, so if anything happens to you they come arrest me.

Boity: Nah, I'm not doing that, I'm not a baby. What are we going to do in the house?

Adolf: Just sit and get know each other better, over a glass of wine.

Boity: Should I trust you?

Adolf: You don't have a reason not to.

Adolf gently opened the door for her and held her hand as she stepped inside, he closed the door and picked her up. She screamed once and wrapped her arms around his neck laying her head on his chest. It was the first time being lifted and she couldn't believe she just met this guy earlier today, in an elevator. She wasn't sure about what's happening to her, but she was damn falling for this guy, hard.

Boity: (calmly) Please don't drop me.

Adolf: I can't do that, I know all your bones will be broken.

Adolf got in the house and put her down on the couch and looked at her, she looked down then he lifted her chin up.

Adolf: Wareng Boity?

Boity: (pushing him back) Nothing. Bring the wine.

Adolf: You're so damn beautiful, you'd make cute babies.

Boity: (giggled) Go and bring the wine.

He stood up and walked to the kitchen. Boity crossed her legs pressing them hard. Then took her phone getting on whatsapp and sent her little sister a message.

Boity: Adolf is doing me things, would it be wrong to let him hit it the first day or he will think I'm loose and easy to get?

She deleted the message from Lesedi's inbox and typed the same message for a workmates

friend.

Friend: Nna mma ke tswa mo go yone, baby daddy ne a tsile go bona ngwana.

Boity: (smiled texting) WTF, I thought you hated him?

Friend: I hate him not his dick. To answer you, look girl we only live once. Besides you need something to take off the urge, you been going through a rough patch. It's high time you get laid and start thinking straight. Gape Adolf is handsome, if he uses us we wouldn't cry for the whole year. And you will never know, he can marry you ntse a jele first day. Nna a kena time frame, maybe I am bad company, botsa Peo.

Boity: No, no, I'm good. If he makes a move, I let him in.

Friend: Dedicate the second round to me babes. lyoo, nkare motho o ka le okomela ka fenstere.

Boity: If I don't show up for work kamoso, tell Mr Malaki I am sick because I will be sick for real.

Friend: Iyoooo

Adolf walked out of the kitchen, she heard his footsteps and put her phone down. He made her sip from his glass, then handed her the other one.

Adolf: Tell me, do you have a boyfriend? Not like I would mind, just asking.

Boity: No, I don't have one, and what about you?

Adolf: I am going to be honest with you. I was once in a relationship that I gave my all. Got cheated on and the reason she gave me was I don't have time for her but I was busy. Funny thing, the guy slapped me and told me to get



out of his girlfriend's house. I'm not a violent person, so I let it go and became a player. Actually, I wouldn't say a player because I wasn't cheating on anyone. I was having sex just for the fun of it, I didn't want anything serious, so i made it clear with the lady that nna mma I just want sex, nothing serious. Yes, some ladies would try to cuff me but they became unsuccessful and they would claim I used them blah blah. So you might hear them girls saying I used them, I'm a player and so forth, a bo itse gore yo babe o mo jele.

Boity: (scoffed blushing) Okay, so you done playing?

Adolf: Yeah there is this other lady I'm trying to cuff, if she let's me, I'm done!

Boity: Kids?

Adolf: None that I know of because I wasn't really

being reckless except for two or three ladies but I went to test two weeks back and I'm clean.

Boity: Well about me, you might not believe me. I had a daughter, baby Nadia. (saddened) I really loved her so much, she made me sane. I am a virgin, I still don't know how I fell pregnant. My baby daddy was trying to break my virginity, like the whole night trying. And I don't remember his whole thing getting in me, he would insert just the tip tlabo ke kua ke sia. So he ended up a ngala, so to this day I don't know how I got pregnant. Some people say maybe when he inserted the tip he came in me, some say maybe ke precum and stuff. So this thing made my baby daddy mad after he found out I was pregnant, he thought I cheated on him. During my pregnancy he would come with different girls to the house, just because I couldn't give him "sex". I wasn't this skinny. That guy was doing things right in my face, imagine o jola le

motho le nna mmogo o kgona go utwa a kuisa ngwanyana in the next room. I would cry myself to sleep. We stayed in a 2 and half, I was ashamed to go back home because when I left my parents were against it, bare cohabitation is bad. I didn't want to listen because I loved the guy but I ended up leaving when he was now staying with his girlfriend. We shared the kitchen, a sanke a bua girl ya teng, she (tears welled in) she would come with her friends and sit in the verandah, go buiwa ka virgin Mary rra go le monate go tshegiwa. And I was still trying to get my man back, trying to explain gore I didn't sleep with anyone. My baby came, I was too tight to give normal birth, so I did c-section and my little princess came out well, she became my heaven. Ko lapeng I was so judged before the baby came because no one believed me, gotwe I cheated. The baby came, she had his features. His friends might have told him that he abandoned his child, he came back and

we fixed things but he didn't want to break up with his new girl, a re o re rata rotlhe. He took advantage of my love for him, everything I said ke complain he will say ga o sa batle o togele. The time he almost killed me is when he got married. I was home, at the village and we don't stay far from each other. I heard the car honks and ululations, ka nako e a ise a kgaogane le nna. My family members ba re this could be me and I decided to cheat, ke lela gore ba rialo (sighed sadly) and by then my baby was just two months old. I made peace with myself. Maintance gotwe ke bue le wife a bo ke tswa mo go ene because that girl was promoted from side chick to wife, so much disrespect. I stayed away from him and focused on raising my baby girl, Nadia, but she was asthmatic, so I was in and out of the hospital because she had asthma attacks often. Until one day I was rushing her to the hospital and she died on the way, it was her birthday the following day.

Adolf: (sighed sadly) I am sorry you went through all that, but I can treat you better if you let me.

Boity: Well I don't know what this will make me look like, but honestly, since seeing you earlier, I felt different about you and I just can't deny you. I don't know what I am feeling but it's strong, so I will give us a try but please don't hurt me.

Adolf: (looking her eyes) I can't hurt you.

They stared at each for a moment, without blinking. Adolf slowly moved his head towards hers, he got so close he could feel her breath, he moved closer still, with his eyes fixed on hers. She closed her eyes and part her lips a little bit, Adolf softly reached for her lips then kissed her in slow motion, her lips were soft and smooth, she reluctantly returned the kiss, putting her hand on his neck and #SNITHED

A moment later they were laying on the bed butt naked, she was lying her head on his scorpion chest as he ran his fingers in her braids. She was at peace, she thought it was going to be painful the first time but Adolf knew his way around and eventually the pain eased off and pleasure took over. Oh man, Adolf, I'm gonna love this guy.

Boity: (softly) Promise to never leave me.

Adolf: I promise you, I am here for good. I am ready for trials and tribulations, are you?

Boity: I am. Is it early to say I love you.

Adolf: (kissed her forehead) Just drown yourself, I will hold you down.

There was a loud knock at the door, the position

they were lying on was too peaceful and too good to be interrupted. Adolf tried to get up and Boity resisted, pushing him down then exhaled closing her eyes.

Boity: That person will give up and go.

Adolf: (kissed her forehead) I didn't lock the door.

Boity: (whining) Leave it, don't go, pleaseeee.

Adolf: (baby kissed) I will be back, I am just going to dismiss the person, I won't be long.

The kisses were surely going straight inside her, she wasn't sure what was happening inside her but it sure felt good in there. With her eyes closed she saw paradise, wasn't it too early to feel this way. Adolf what are you doing to me? He French kissed her, rubbing her bicep and

softly pushed her off, then put on his bathrobe going to the door, tying it up. For some reason he checked through the window and saw Faith standing on the doorstep, she looked like she had a bump.

Adolf: (offended) What the fuck?

He opened the door and whispered, looking at her with a stern face, speaking with his teeth clenched together.

Adolf: What brings you here?

Faith: Your baby Adolf?

Adolf: (closed the behind him) Wa nyela Faith! I didn't even cum when we had sex, you can't come here this time. Faith don't mess shit up for me, go.



Faith: I'm not going anywhere. So you impregnated me and moved on with your life. I was just a sex tool, (cried) you used me Adolf.

Adolf: Hey hey look okay, okay. This is not the right time to talk, I will call you tomorrow and we meet.

Faith: It's late, there are no combis. I don't have money for a cab.

Adolf: (clinched his teeth) Faith this time I will hurt you, I let the shit you and your family did to me slide because a ke rate modumo and being seen in police cars for bullshit because my company doesn't tolerate shit. Please go Faith, we will meet tomorrow, ka go kopa please, toga a tla kwano. And first impressions last long, please I don't want to turn her off.

Faith: (folded her arms) You can dump her and we raise our child, let her go. Unless you go and drop me.

Adolf: (unsettled) A bo ke mo raa kere keya kae?  
Please don't do this to me.

Faith: Le rata go dirisa batho Adolf, nna a keye gope.

At MANGOLO'S

Steven parked the car in front of the gate and fixed his leather gloves, getting out, he looked around and went to the boot. He opened it and quickly closed it when he saw car lights.

Steven: Dit was naby, ek het amper gevang, fok!

He leaned against the car folding his arms waiting for the car to pass.

Steven: (clicked his tongue) Nvla!

He pulled out Emily's lifeless body and dropped it off in front of their gate, with her face on the ground soil getting in mouth and eyes he drove off, taking off his gloves and lit a cigarette.....

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Remember Always To Like After Reading

Mistress Wife

\*9

Adolf: If you go I will give us a chance. So, please go ka go kopa.

Faith: Do you love me?

Adolf: Yes, I love you. Now please, can you go.

Faith: Kiss me.

Adolf: Not now please, kamoso.

Faith: No, now, or else I'm not leaving.

Adolf sighed impatiently and kissed her, he pulled back quickly.

Faith: That's not enough.

Adolf: (annoyed, but kept calm) Babe, you gonna get me caught, please leave.

He kissed her, hoping Boity doesn't come to the door, he pulled back and put his hands in the bathrobe, annoyed.

Faith: Tell her she's wasting her time.

Adolf: I will.

Faith: Are you not going to drop me home?

Adolf: Faith, I thought you were leaving! Why do you want to do this to me?

Faith: Ka eng? I am saying drop me at home, that's all.

Adolf: Wait here, Seth will come and pick you up.

Faith: No.

Adolf: Eish, call a cab, I will pay for it.

Faith: You call it.

Adolf was concerned about the time he spent outside talking to Faith, he didn't want to go back for his phone because Boity was going to ask what's up. Frustrated, he walked back in the house, luckily Boity was sleeping when he got

to the bedroom. He got his wallet and took out P200, he wasn't sure about the cab fee.

He quietly walked out and handed Faith the P200 note, then she looked at him. She wished she could bury herself in his arms, he couldn't see the love she has for him.

Adolf: Go, Faith.

Faith: Please make sure we meet tomorrow.

Adolf: Bye.

Adolf got back in the house and closed the door, leaned against it, locked then went to the bathroom where he washed and rinsed his mouth. He looked at the mirror, frustrated, he stared at himself. Why did she have to be pregnant, talk about wrong timing. He clicked

his tongue then went back to the bedroom. He climbed on the bed and turned Boity over, getting between her thighs and smacked his D on her kitty. Boity squinted, waking up to him sliding in carefully.

She tilted her head as the veiny circumcised straight dxck, the size of a Glade 249g air freshener made its way into her tight smooth heaven. He closed his eyes, almost trembling due to the extreme sweet pleasure. He went in and out slowly, gently biting his lower lip then let out warm air, marveling at his glade disappearing in the pink heaven. Oh shit, he muttered.

Adolf: It doesn't hurt anymore, right?

Boity: (eyes closed) Mmmmmm!

Adolf wasn't giving her the full length of his 15 cm glade, just half of it. The warmth and the tightness of her V made him salivate time and again, he held her legs and made her feet rest on his chest then stretched her little nunu, caressing her thighs on the side. He was being smooth, the soul connecting kinda sex, one would say it's emotional sex, with outstanding pleasure.

Adolf: Babe.

Boity: Hmmm

Adolf: (pounding slowly) O raa nna o re hmm?

Boity: (moaning softly) Nnya rra!

Adolf wanted to go all the way in, but he had to be gentle. It's her first time man, be gentle, don't unleash that beast just yet. He hugged her legs



and moved his waist in circles as Boity's moans got loud. Should we go all the way in and put the gentleman shit aside... no, don't, Adolf, be romantic. He argued with his subconscious, then said fuck it.

He picked her up with his glade plugged in and went all in, pounding her, she held tight to his shoulders. He fucked her going around the bedroom as she moaned loudly, trying to limit the depth of his glade but it was impossible, it was going all in.

He dropped her on the bed, he now had a stern face with a frown. He turned her around, positioning her doggy then pulled her to the edge of the bed. He knelt on the carpet then ate her heaven, he ran the tip of his tongue on her folds, he counted how many times he went up

and down on her folds, then sucked the whole thing, pulling the clits with his lips. He tickled her clits with his tongue, Boity moved forward, he pulled her back and sucked her V passionately. He tongue fucked her as tears of pleasure welled in her eyes, it was unbearable. He tightened his tongue then picked his pace, Boity moved forward again. He stood up and spanked her, pulling her back.

Adolf: (stern voice) Don't do that shit!

Boity: Sorry.

He rubbed the glade between the folds, Boity moaned softly then he pushed it inside, the whole of it. She flinched and crawled forward, lying on her tummy. Adolf got on the bed and squatted above her, giving it to her, holding her braids tilting her head back. He was really

coming for it, Boity grabbed the sheets tightly, moaning louder than before.

Boity: Wait, wait! I'm going to wet the bed.

Adolf: (deep husky voice) Wet it babe, wet it.

Boity: (shivering) Suuuuuuuu, I am serious, please wait.

Adolf: (pounded faster) I said wet it.

He hammered it at a high speed, she splashed him with her juices as he pulled out, rubbing it on her clit, she splashed some more.

Boity: (shaking) Babe, this is wrong, not on the bed!

Adolf: Shhhhh

He put it back, turned her, making her lie on her side and spooned her, giving the glade full force, with quick hard deep thrusts. She moved up and he followed her, giving it to her. She could literally feel her whole skin crawling due to the pleasure inflicted by the glade. He turned her around, face up and got between her legs, he passionately kissed her while pounding her little tiny heaven, stretching it. He kissed her neck running his hand in her braids.

Boity: (moaning) Oh oh Adolf, please cum already.

Adolf went on for the next 10 minutes, they were both sweating, she ran her hands on his wet back, you wouldn't believe it was cold. He gave her the last two strokes without pulling out.

Adolf: (whispered) I'm giving you twins.

Boity felt too weak to speak as he gushed in her, this was the fifth round but boy it felt like the first one. She closed her eyes and hugged him tightly as he laid on top of her, with his glade still hard inside.....

Mistress Wife

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At Mangolo's...

Early in the morning Mrs Mangolo woke up in a good mood, the previous night Mr Mangolo had to remind her of the good old days, something she would travel miles for. She cleaned up the house, humming a Winnie Mashaba song, her

earnest smile could be seen by mosquitoes.

Mrs Mangolo: (singing) Ha re tsebe re tla go  
leboga joang,... Ga rena gauta le selefera...  
Ntate rona re tshepile wena... (picked baking  
powder) Heish, Emily, she can't do her things  
and clean up, nna yo ngwana a ke itse gore o  
loilwe ke mang..... Ha re tsebe re tla go  
leboga joang....

She emptied the trash can and walked out  
heading to the dustbin at the gate, still singing.  
She threw the plastic bag in the bin then  
frowned looking at some lady lying on the  
ground with their face down.

Mrs Mangolo: (murmured) Naare selo se motho,  
ebile o mosadi? Ke gore banyana ba malatsia  
ba tagwa jaaka badisa!

She opened the gate then walked towards the body, her heart skipped as she got closer, her skin crawled and the hairs on her neck stood up, getting goosebumps.

Mrs Mangolo: Naare o Emily? Emily, Emy?  
Modimo wa wame.

She turned her over and screamed upon realizing it was Emily, her daughter. She put her hands on her head, crying hysterically.

Mrs Mangolo: Oh ngwanake, rragwe Charity! No no no no, (dropped on her knees shaking her)  
Emily, Emily.

Mr Mangolo rushed out of the house, holding

something in his hand. He ran over to the gate, his heart skipped when he saw Emily, he rubbed his eyes with his fingers, feeling dizzy for a moment. His last born daughter is gone. He covered his face silently crying in his hands, then quickly wiped his tears as people started crowding.

Mr Mangolo: It is well sweetheart.

Mrs Mangolo: Who did this to my daughter, why did the person do that? They killed her, look at her, it's the junkies. I am sure these thieves are going to rot in hell. How can they kill my daughter, ke gore magotswana a rileng, a ka bolaela ngwanake phone!?

Mr Mangolo picked her up and hugged her tightly as she cried hysterically with a broken heart on her husband shoulder.



At Rodgers....

Faith tossed and turned with tears coming out at the corners of her eyes since. She slept face, up dreaming.

Faith: (dreaming) No no no no, mama, mama, papa, papa!!!!

Faith quickly woke up wiping her tears, this was her everyday dream. She looked at her bump on the table. She took her phone and got on Facebook typing a long post.

Faith: Sometimes people will judge you without knowing your story, they judge the book by its cover, well that's what they were told. But that's

not how Faith rocks, I judge the book by it's author. Meaning I prefer to hear your story before judging you, some of the people look good and beautiful but they long died inside years ago. They keep on trying to resuscitate their lives, but they can't because people keep killing them and shoving them back in their graves by judging and ridiculing them based on their current state or current phase of life. No one is willing to give these people an ear, to listen and understand them. They're desperate for love, they do a lot of things, trying to restore themselves. All they need is someone to listen, but nobody wants to listen to a bad person. How is the bad person going to be a good person if a good person don't sit the bad down and try to instill the good in this particular "bad" person. Try to love bad people, lure them to be good people, by so doing you're making society a better community. Don't leave someone because their breathe smells, don't leave

somebody because their manhood is small,  
don't leave someone because she is too loose,  
don't leave someone because they have a  
certain habit, just don't leave before you tried to  
help this person. Don't you think this person has  
a story to tell, try to fix before you leave. A  
diamond doesn't come from the ground well cut,  
polished and shining.... Words of Faith Rodgers.  
Good morning, enjoy the rest of your day, I love  
you all.

She sheepishly smiled as her post got positive  
response, people liking, commenting and  
sharing.

At Adolf's house...

He woke up and kissed Boity's forehead,  
running his fingers in her braids, he baby kissed

her on the lips until she woke up, blinking, smiling. The pleasure of being woken up by a kiss is so ecstatic.

Adolf: (that deep voice) Ladyme, you gonna be late for work.

Boity: (kissed him and rested on his chest) FNB is paying me peanuts.

Adolf: (snorted) Since when?

Boity: Forever.

Adolf: You need to go to work, we gonna have twins and none of my kids go to government school, so we have to hustle and save.

Boity: Mr. Adolf Mangolo, Boity is sick.

Adolf: But I'm going to work, ke chaisa early today though.

Boity: Bring me painkillers.

Adolf chuckled, stretching his hand and reached for his phone which was off. He switched it on then called Mox.

Mox: (sleepy) Hallo.

Adolf: I need sick leave, two days.

Mox: Okay, you will come and collect it ka bo ten.

Mox hung up, burying his head on the pillow.  
Adolf called him back.

Adolf: Not for me.

Mox: (yawned) Dude! Okay, send full details.  
You're disturbing me monna, o phakeletse kae,  
yone morning glory?

Adolf: (chuckled) Fuck you dwag, sharp.

He hung up and put the phone on the bedside table. He turned Boity, making her lay on her side and rubbed his glade between her butt cheeks, kissing her neck. He lifted her leg, smacked his glade on her nunu. "Aaaahaa" she let out soft moans with every smack. He rubbed the glade head between the wet nunu folds, salivating, aroused. Her poor nunu was still swollen from last night's 9 episodes. He pushed the glade in and the head popped in, making the champagne cork pop sound.

Adolf: (muttered) Shit, damn woman, you've been baptized!

Boity: (moaned) Don't put it all in, it's painful Mr Mangolo.

Adolf: (hissing) Aaah fuck, I won't LadyAdolf, I

won't, I promise.

Boity: (closed her eyes) Mmmmmmmmmmm!

Adolf: Aaaaa damn it, I love this shit! Stick that ass out a little bit so it doesn't hurt honey.

Boity stuck her ass out perfectly like he wanted, he lifted her butt cheek up marveling at the glade, drilling her. It was exactly the excellent spooning position he always wanted. Boity turned her eyes to the back of her head, holding tight to the sheets. Adolf got carried away, picking up the pace, feeling his cum build up. He grunted with every thrust, going all in, Boity held the pillow tightly for dear life. He tapped her, rubbing her bean with his thumb, she moaned loudly. He started roaring and deepened his glade, squirting inside her, deepening his shaft, making sure he hit at least two eggs. He breathed down her neck kissing it

softly.

Adolf: (softly with sexy voice) Mrs. Adolf Mangolo!

Boity: (sleepy) Rra.

Adolf: This pussy is mine and mine alone, okay?

Boity: Yes sir.

Adolf: Good girl. I'm going to shower, wanna join me?

Boity: No, I'm sleeping ,go to work please.

Adolf smiled and pulled out slowly marveling at his glade, waiting for that pop sound, shit was too tight. He got off the bed, got a towel and wiped her then headed to bathroom. A few seconds later his phone rang, Boity reached for it thinking it was hers, she looked at the caller ID and realized it wasn't hers.



Boity: (shouted lazily) Babe, your mum is calling.

Adolf: (distant voice) Araba hoo, I'm already in the water.

Boity: Ahhh, Adolf!

Adolf: Please.

Boity cleared her throat and picked up nervous.

Mr Mangolo: Hello. Good morning my son.

She got more nervous when she heard the male voice, proly his father. Her mouth dried up as she blinked several times, words stuck on her throat.

Mr Mangolo: (calmly) Ado!

Boity: (respectfully) Dumelang. Adolf is in the bathroom.

Mr Mangolo: Okay. Le tsogile ngwanaka?

Boity: Ee rra, re tsogile.

Mr Mangolo: All thanks to the man above us. Umm, please tell Adolf to come here my daughter, re nale mathata.

Boity: Ee rra, I will tell him.

Mr Mangolo: Tanki ngwanaka.

Boity took a deep sigh, putting her hand on her chest. She rested her head on the pillow and fell asleep. Adolf later walked out of the bathroom and found a message from Seth.

Seth: Gatwe o itlhaganele.

He looked at Boity who was so peacefully sleeping, he didn't want to wake her up, especially because he knew he kept her up all night long. He put on his suit then took his Sunday Standard journalist tag and walked out. He came back then left her a note on the headboard. He grabbed his car keys and jumped in his car driving off.

Kwa-Nxumalo. ...

Enhle was exercising with her father and brother, Shaka. Shaka played trainer.

Shaka: Let's go, let's go, one more time....lift that leg Enhle. Baba come on, feel your muscles stretching.

Musa: (panting) I'm trying son, oh nkosiyami!

Meanwhile in the master bedroom, Buhle was putting on earphones, face-timing Mox.

Mox: (smiled brushing his head) What's up gorgeous?

Buhle: (licked her lips) Nothing baby boy. I just miss your touch, ungibambe kahle. That sweet diiick all in me, pulling my dreadlocks and fuxking the shit out of my prssy (caressing her groin showing it on cam) like your life depends on it. Those hard clapbacks, hitting it from the back, with both your hands on my waist! Oh boy I miss you!

Mox: (chuckled) We will meet soon, just don't give it to that guy.

Buhle: Until he gets rid of that pot belly, no. For now it's written Mox all over it.

Buhle heard her husband's footsteps and hung up. He came laughing with Enhle and Buhle quickly pretended to be sleeping. Musa walked in the room, wiping his sweat, panting.

Musa: Yazi, babe, Shaka wants to kill me, I can see through him. This boy!

Buhle: (giggled under sheets) What did he do to my husband?

Musa: His exercises are for murder. Let me go and shower. Please iron my blue shirt, I changed my mind.

Buhle: Alright, no problem.

Buhle got off the bed and wiped her dripping wet nunu, then plugged the iron.

At Adolf's house

Later that morning, around 11am, Boity rubbed her eyes then listened attentively, thinking she heard a knock. It repeated itself, she looked around for her clothes then remembered they in the living room. She opened the wardrobe and picked one of Adolf's white shirts, it fit her so well, it became a short mini dress, she put on his flip flops. The knocked came again, louder and hard this time around.

Boity: I'm coming.

Faith rolled her eyes and folded her arms, Boity opened the door and came face to face with a heavily pregnant woman. Oh no Adolf, her heart skipped.

Faith: (scoffed in disbelief) And then who are you in my husband's shirt, what is this?

Boity's heart throbbed through her chest like it will fall out, scared. She looked at her finger and she had a wedding band. Oh my God, Adolf. Boity felt her legs get weak, she's never been this scared.

Faith: I'm not going to sue you or anything, I am a woman of dignity and I respect my marriage. Please go pack your shit and get out of my house.

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30 shares

Mistress Wife

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Speechless, Boity looked at her, then bravely folded her arms.

Boity: (still scared) If you are the wife, why you don't have the keys to your house? Gape nna babe didn't tell me he is married.

Faith: (laughed) What a wow! (lifted her hand) So this ring doesn't move you?

Boity: (frowned looking carefully at her bump) How far along are you? You must be a very bitter ex girlfriend. Last night Adolf Mangolo introduced me to his family, why didn't they tell me about you?



Faith: I'm going to ask you for the last time to leave, before I slap you across the face. And you can't fight a pregnant woman. Don't test me skinny girl, I will stab you all over the body then bury you single handly.

Boity quickly got in the house and locked the door, she touched her chest, scared. Faith knocked and then Boity walked away to take her phone.

Faith: (calmly) Okay, okay I am lying! Can we talk woman to woman. I am sorry for the stunt, please, I am sorry. (Boity kept quiet) Please, let me tell you something then I leave you in peace, please. I'm not even pregnant.

Boity walked back listening to her begging, she opened the door then sighed looking at her, still

scared.

Faith: Can we sit down and talk.

Boity: Okay.

They sat on the couch and Boity kept a distance. Faith got emotional, preparing to speak out.

Faith: Are you not going to offer me something to drink?

Boity: No, this is not my house.

Faith: My name is Faith Rodgers. Adolf dumped me for something I didn't do to myself. He said harsh words but I retaliated by making my cousins humiliate him, which I'm not proud of. The thing is, I love Adolf, from the bottom of my heart, so I expected a lot from him. Adolf said I am loose, but here is my story.

(( Teenage Faith walked in the house and showed her mother the results from end of month tests.

Mrs Rodgers: Wow 90% in Integrated Science. I am raising a pilot or it's a president?

Faith: (giggled) Thank you, but there is student who got 100%. Rumour has it that he used to be a zombie, his name is Sethora.

Mrs Rodgers: (laughed) Really haha! I have never heard about that story, why didn't The Voice cover it, it's their type of news! Hahaha, I don't believe it's true.

Faith: (laughed) I am serious.

A moment later Mrs Rodgers was watering the backyard, Faith was cooking, putting on

earphones. Mr Rodgers came with his loud exhaust motorbike and parked it next to his Citi Golf. He got in the house, taking off the helmet and threw it in a brown box in the corner.

Mr Rodgers: (whistling) Agnes!

He walked in the kitchen looking at Faith's butt in shorts, then squeezed her slowly as Faith screamed a bit, moving back. Mr Rodgers laughed loudly, to assure Mrs Rodgers that they're doing fine, that nothing is wrong.

Faith: (shocked) Dad, why are you touching me like that? I don't like it.

Mr Rodgers: I am your father Faith, I will touch you however way I want. (spank her) I feed this little fat ass Faith. How can it be wrong to touch

what is legally mine?

Faith: Please, never touch me like that daddy, I don't like it, it's sexual harassment!

Mr Rodgers: If you don't want me to touch you, take what's yours get the fuck out of my house. I don't see what's wrong with touching my daughter, nothing at all.

He walked out and Faith rolled her eyes then clicked her tongue.

Later that night, Faith snuggled up and switched off the bedroom light. As she was about to catch some sleep, the door slid open, Mr Rodgers walked in, wearing boxer shorts, holding a knife.

Mr Rodgers: Shhhhh, if you don't make noise, I

won't hurt you.

Faith: (frightened) What do you want dad?

Mr Rodgers: Take off your panties.

Tears welled in her eyes as she took off her panties.

9 Months Later

Mr Rodgers had took Mrs Rodgers go to the farm so he can freely have sex with Faith. One morning Faith walked towards the small mountain, walking slowly, she was in labor. She was wearing an old dress, holding her big bump.

She sat down on the plate rock, breathing heavily, blowing air and drawing in some,

sweating. She began pushing, crying, she could feel her nunu tearing apart. She closed her eyes in pain and pushed more as blood flowed on the plate rock, every push tore her nunu up, she cried softly.

Faith: (crying) Oh Jesus, don't let me die, I'm only a child!

The teen cried and pushed until the head was fully out, she cried pushing more until the whole baby came out. She took her small knife cutting the umbilical cord. The baby cried, she covered his mouth blocking his nose until he stopped breathing. She put him in the shallow grave, she had dug the day before, she wasn't about to keep her father's child.

She cried more, shoving in the soil. She slowly

walked back home with blood dripping down her thighs, down to her ankles. Oh poor child...)))

Boity: (sadly) Ao shems, I am sorry you went through all that.

Faith: (wiped her tears) And this is only half of it.

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Goodnight loves!!

Mistress Wife

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At Adolf's house



Boity sighed looking at her, she wiped her tears, standing up.

Faith: Thanks for listening to me.

Boity: (emotional) I am bad with advice, but seek medical attention and attend counseling, heal then go after your goals. If Adolf loves you or anything, he will dump me and come to you. If a man is over you there's nothing you can do about it, looking desperate when you were just a girlfriend it's not sexy honey. I understand where you come from but love hurts and you will be disappointed, you're already heart broken from the past, so men and love will do more damage to you. (scoffed briefly) I am not good with advice but I hope I make sense enough.

Faith: That's my field. Can I be your friend?

Boity: (smiled) No, I am sorry.

Faith: (nodded smiling wiping her tears) Yeah, nobody wants to be my friend. I will be fine, thank you. What's your name?

Boity: Maipelo.

Faith: Thank you Maipelo. Don't tell Adolf what I told you. And don't tell anyone.

Boity: I won't.

Faith walked out as Boity followed her to close the door, she locked the door and sat down calling Adolf, remembering she never told him what his father said.

Adolf: (low voice) Mrs. Mangolo.

Boity: Are you at work? I am so sorry, I didn't tell you that your father said you should come to their because there is a situation.

Adolf: It's fine ladyme, I am already there, they

were breaking bad news to me. My little sister is late, it seems like he was attacked by thugs.

Boity: (covered her mouth shocked) Oh my God, I am so sorry! Le nna I received bad news as well, my little sister was just telling me about this other cake lady, that she is late.

Adolf: Emily was also making cakes.

Boity: (heart skipped) Emily is your sister? I know her, matter of fact I was with her just yesterday! Wait, she said she was with her brother in the car, was it you?

Adolf: Yes that was me, she is late mma. We are doing funeral arrangements as we speak. My elder sister is also late, I'm just left with one brother and my cousin, who is more like a brother. So, I don't have sister's anymore. Death is very sudden, to think I was with her just hours ago breaks my heart, it's not even 24 hours because we parted in the evening. I am so weak

right now.

Boity: She was cool and so lovely, I loved her. She been making cakes for my family for quite some time now, I am so hurt. I am sorry about your sister, find peace and harmony, be strong to accompany her soul in joy. My deepest condolences, may you and your family be strong in these sorrowful times.

Adolf: It's going to be fine, please make something to eat I don't know what you will eat but hey. I never buy proper groceries, I cook sometimes.

Boity: It's fine, don't stress about it. I love you, okay.

Adolf: (jokingly) It's early.

Boity: (giggled briefly) Tswa mo go nna.

Adolf: I told Mox to submit the sick leave for you.

Boity: Please tell him to give it to Maipelo, so that Mr Malaki don't ask him many questions.

Adolf: I think he already delivered it, he said he is on his way here.

Boity: Okay. I will call to ask her. Please do everything over there peacefully, don't stress about me, I am okay down here. I want to sleep some more.

Adolf: (smiled) You're painting me like a bad guy, I didn't keep you up all night, o robetse ka bo to 5, come on!

Boity: I'm not just sleepy, I am tired, and sick as well.

Adolf: Hehe, disadvantages tsa go nna monate babe, deal with them. See you later my lady.

Boity: (smiling) Mxm, bye.

Boity hung up and called her friend, putting on

loudspeaker.

Boity: Hey you.

Her: My bitch.

Boity: What did Mr Malaki say when my sick leave was delivered?

Her: (laughed) He didn't say anything. Don't waste my time with questions, what happened with our new boyfriend? He is sexy and gentle for nothing, disappoint me please!

Boity: (laughed) He is so boring.

Her: (laughed curious) Ae tlhe mma a ko bue!

Boity: Nothing happened, he says he is not ready.

Her: Boity, toga o nyela tlhe mma, o ipuisa eng naare!

Boity: (laughed) I am serious, a re no sex before

marriage.

Her: Mxm, fuxk you Boitumelo, fuxk you! I'm going to tell Mr Malaki you're not sick. (Boity laughed) You're so ungrateful o nnetu. Right now I'm doing your job mme wa nshiela.

Boity: (giggled) I love you too.

Her: O mphe numbara ya the guy who brought your sick leave, o ka gautsega and the uniform suits him. O mo ree ke batla a nkenta, ka lwala.

Boity: (giggled) Shut up already, I don't even know who brought the sick leave, I think it's babe's friend!

Her: Mxm, Boitumelo kante wa re gorileng today! Fuxk you monna.

Boity: But I'm serious. Heela, kana Emily, the cake lady, passed away and she's Adolf's sister.

Her: (shocked) You're kidding right?

Boity: I am telling you! I am so sad, I was also

shocked to know she is Adolf's sister. O ile Emy  
mma.

Her: (sadly) Ao bathong! May her soul rest in  
peace, such an innocent soul.

Boity: (sighed) It's sad honey, and she was the  
only girl left. Sadly I won't have sisters - in - law,  
if I get lucky and get married to Adolf.

Her: I am so shocked! Who is going to make our  
cake this December?

The ladies continued to chat about this and that.

At Rodgers'....

Faith took off her fake bump and put it on the  
bed, she regretted wasting her money. She took  
her phone and called the seller.



Faith: Hey, it's Faith Rodgers, do you remember me?

Voice: No, how can I help you?

Faith: I bought a bump from you maloba, I done used it. Can't I sell it back to you at lower price, please!?

Voice: I can only buy it for P50.

Faith: Aaaah, from P340?

Voice: Take it or leave it. I have things to do and you're blocking important calls, I don't just sell bumps.

Faith: Not P50, at least P200.

Voice: P50 or nothing.

Faith: I will rather throw it away, mxm!

Voice: Do so please.

Faith clicked her tongue and got on the bed, she got on Facebook then went straight to Adolf's Facebook profile. She wanted to see "Maipelo", she checked on his likes and comments, there was no Maipelo. She checked on almost every photo, there was no Maipelo, she wanted to stalk her.

At Mangolo's...

The gents were offloading firewood from the van. Rentse walked a distance away from them then answered a call, speaking softly.

Rentse: (frowned) DRC... (angrily) You don't know, who is supposed to know? Dude, are you serious right now.... alright, do your shit, but when shit hits the fan, don't let your lips and mouth spell my name because I will fuck you up!

I told you not to engage that guy....I don't even know why you calling me... fuck you, don't mess with DS, he is a legend.

He hung up and went to Adolf who was taking out the firewood, his spirits low. He shook his head and walked over and pulled him by the wrist.

Rentse: (looking at him) You want justice for our sister?

Adolf: Who wouldn't?

Rentse: Emily was dating Steven Rodgers.

Adolf: Faith's...

Rentse: Exactly.

Adolf: Wow, I am pretty sure he is the one who killed her. But problem is we don't have evidence and he already moved out of that

house. Maybe we should tell the police he is the suspect.

Rentse: (annoyed) You're so soft monna, eish! Look nigga, we are going to take care of this, no police.

Adolf: How do you know? Those guys are dangerous.

Rentse: (impatiently) Fuck that, a human being can't be dangerous monna.

Adolf: What do you have in mind?

Rentse: He does drugs and it's easy to catch him. I know his circle.

Adolf: (nervous) Why can't we just do this the legal way?

Rentse: (scoffed in disbelief) And nigga lives for many years? Those guys have a lawyer in their family, a good one! This won't be enough to implicate him. Do you want justice for your

sister or not, good boy?

Adolf: Okay, I'm in.

Seth: What are you two talking about?

Rentse: (smiled) Nothing ntwana, we will be back.

Adolf looked at Rentse, confused, he didn't think Rentse meant so soon. They got in Rentse's car, a Mercedes-Benz, and drove out as Adolf sighed.

Rentse: (threw him a gun) Just for in case! Hide it somewhere in you.

Adolf: You know I don't know how to use this.

Rentse: I used to not know too! You watch movies and you have eyes, stop being soft, this operation is called justice for Emily Mangolo.

Adolf: (uncomfortable) Let's just report this guy Rents.

Rentse: I'm not friends with the police. That gun is loaded, be careful around the trigger. Relax man, I long wanted this boy the first time they did shit to you, they got lucky you forgave them. I wanted them so bad. (making a call) Never be scared of a nigga who bleeds just like you, I hate your gentlemen shit bro, I won't lie.

They later on parked by the abandoned house and Rentse took a bottle of beer from the cooler box, he jumped on the boot, waving his legs.

Adolf: What are we waiting for here?

Rentse: Relax, have some beer.

Adolf: (looked around) No, I'm fine. Whose house is this?

Rentse: (frowned) Can you fucking relax bro, chill the fuck out!

Adolf folded his arms and leaned against the car, a few minutes later a white corolla appeared in the bushes. Rentse jumped off the boot, Steven and two of his friends stepped out of the car, smoking weed, with the other one holding a brief case. Steven frowned looking at Adolf, then remembered him, he walked over to him, blew weed smoke on his face.

Steven: I think I know this sister, is this a set up or something? Where is the stuff?

Rentse punched him on the nose, grabbed him by the collars and dragged him towards the house. He smashed his forehead on the bando window, it shattered into pieces. The friends

just watched, smoking. Adolf looked at Rentse, looking around uncomfortable. Steven tried to take out his gun, Rentse snatched it then shoved it his mouth, breaking his teeth.

Rentse angrily grabbed him by the collars and pinned Steven against the wall, he strongly punched his throat couple of times. He smashed his head against the wall and he collapsed. Rentse looked around and picked a big rock then smashed it on his head. Adolf and the guys looked away. He picked Steven's gun and finished all the bullets on his chest as Adolf blocked his ears panicking.

Rentse: (clenching his teeth) Let's go!

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Mistress Wife

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In Rentse's car

Adolf couldn't believe what Rentse just did and still got to look so much at ease, pressing his phone. Adolf could feel his stomach churning, he never thought his cousin was that ruthless. He knew he was bad news but didn't know he was that ruthless.

Adolf: Who are those guys?

Rentse: They are mules of my mules.

Adolf: Do you trust them?

Rentse: I don't trust anyone, not even you.

Adolf: You're crazy Rentse, what if it's not him who killed her?

Rentse: That would be for undressing you and attempting to rape you.

Adolf: (snorted in disbelief) Aaah monna, that was fast as fuck and very ruthless of you. I'm still scared, I won't lie!

Rentse: (smiled) But that's nothing man! As a matter of fact, I long realized gore that nigga is abusing Emily because you'd see blue eyes and scars on her, then she will give stupid excuses because she protected him. I failed my little sister, God forgive me. I should've acted earlier.

Adolf: (reminiscing) Yeah, you're right! Just yesterday she had a bruised eye. Wow, I was slow!

Rentse: (chuckled) Like you're ever fast! Do you love your job of always writing lies?

Adolf: Fuck you, who said I write lies! I don't work for The Voice.

Rentse: (adjusted his seat, eating peanuts) You need to quit that job man, I so hate a salary! Imagine waiting for the whole month to get paid, that's bullshit!

Adolf: Nna I love my job dwag, it's better than nothing.

Rentse: But you pay rent, that shows you're not hustling enough. You can visit our site, make money then run back to being a good boy, maybe start your own newspaper. Nna it's thug for life. But knowing our site, first round you gonna be mind blown by the huge papers, then you get hooked. (smiled) You will be knocking with a gun at peoples houses, collecting debts. It's good life outchea man, especially because I

just direct shit. You won't believe me if I told you I haven't seen some stuff with my eyes.

Adolf: (looked at him and looked back on the road) How do you do it ele gore?

Rentse: (smiled) No, don't listen to me, continue being a good boy bro, I am a bad influence.

You're a writer, keep on writing news for people to read, wearing goggles, haha, having tea or coffee, licking their thumbs and index fingers opening the next page, ba kwadile four. At the end gotwe, article by Adolf Mangolo.

Adolf laughed out loud and clicked his tongue, Rentse clicked his tongue shaking his head, looking outside the window then increased the stereo volume.

Adolf: Fuck you man, this is a good job.

Rentse: A very good job, I agree with you. That's why sometimes you on calls with top journalists like Sonny Serite and Daniel Kenosi, those are top dogs, rich niggas, haha!

Adolf: (chuckled) Are you trolling me?

Rentse: No, why would I? When is your next interview with the president?

Adolf: Monna, mae a gago. I'm good with my job.

Rentse laughed, throwing peanuts in his mouth. There was a short silence, Adolf looked on the road with his mind questioning his job. He couldn't think straight, what Rentse just did to Steven was playing in his mind as well, like a tape.

He was living in a rented house, paying a car

loan and furniture installments plus other debts but Rentse had none of those, he had many expensive cars. He lived a lavish lifestyle, a champagne just that he didn't like showing off but boy had figures. He just had a general dealer which wasn't really doing well but he was rich, not just rich but filthy rich for his age. Live a good life Adolf, what worked for Rentse might not work for you, his subconscious cautioned. He tapped the steering wheel, stepping on the accelerator.

At Adolf's house

Boity was curled up on the sofa, watching a movie then she saw some guy who reminded her of Adolf. She reached for her phone and called him, she was calling him for the sixth time now, she put the phone down feeling she

will end up boring him with too much calls. She thought, ahh fuck that, then went ahead calling him.

Boity: (smiled) Rragwe Katse le Peba, I miss you.

Adolf: (chuckled) I miss you too. You should stop missing me and get enough sleep, we going to church tonight, for an all night prayer.

Boity: (giggled) Nna today ka mme nkaya lapeng, nka rwala masigo ka thogo.

Adolf: Ladyme?

Boity: Rra.

Adolf: Daddy is going to fuck you, alright!?

Boity: (sulking) Mr. Mangolo sir, aaah!

Adolf: Queens don't sulk honey, so you getting this dck.

Boity: (smiled) But my thighs hurt Mr. Mangolo,

actually my whole body hurts.

Adolf: Dick is the best massaging tool. But did you eat something though?

Boity: Ee rra ka utwa and yes, I cooked something.

Adolf: O ntsholetse?

Boity: No, hehe! I am kidding, I did, I even added a love potion.

Adolf: (smiled) That's excellent. I will call you, I'm driving. I love you mmagwe Peba le Katse.

Boity: Haha, I love you too rragwe Fork and Knife. Stay safe.

Boity hung up and hugged her phone, overwhelmed. She could literally feel happiness emanating from her heart and butterflies in her stomach, she closed her eyes looking at the ceiling, damn Ramonyepele's daughter was in



love. The kitchen window shattered, causing a loud breaking noise. Boity screamed once then walked towards the kitchen holding her chest, walking slowly.

At Nxumalo Construction & Electronics

Enhle knocked on Musa' s door and walked in with a box of a triple decker pizza. She put her laptop backpack on the table smiling, as her father signaled her to give him one minute.

Musa: What is the plot number.... Alright I will follow up on it.. I am sorry you're experiencing that... They will get it fixed ma'am, I promise you. Thank you so much.. (hung up) Heeey bambino, daddy's little girl. To what do I owe this visit?

Enhle: Nothing baba, I was in the area and I thought lemme get the best father in the world something to eat.

Musa: Ncoo, that's so sweet. You passed by your siblings offices?

Enhle: Not yet, I came straight here. Can I ask you something?

Musa: Anything bambino, what is it?

Enhle: It's been months since I have been with my boyfriend, I want a child Baba, is it too early?

Musa: (stopped chewing) He said that?

Enhle: No it's me, I have baby fever, just feeling broody.

Musa: (swallowed) Can't you wait until you finish school honey?

Enhle: I'm almost done baba. Mox is good guy and he really loves me.

Musa: (sighed) Well, invite him for dinner, I want

to see him first, alright!?

Enhle: (smiled) Thank you. I love you.

Musa: (smiled) I haven't approved anything bambino, don't be too excited.

Enhle: (laughed) I know. Can I ask you something again?

The door opened and Shaka walked in, wearing overalls, holding some files. He handed them to his father and smiled at Enhle, then kissed her on the cheek.

Musa: (paging) What's this?

Shaka: How are you girl, you looking awesome!

Enhle: Thank you. I'm good and you?

Shaka: Dad, I won't be there this weekend, I'm going to a funeral of a friend of Lesedi's.

Enhle: I'm also going to a funeral, my boyfriend said I should accompany him to the funeral of his friend's sister.

Shaka: The lady who made cakes, is it her?

Enhle: Emmmmmmily, yeah Emily. I was just reading about her on Facebook.

Musa: (looking at them) What happened to her?

Enhle: Seems like she was killed by thugs, and they dumped her in front of her parents' home. I was just reading comments on Facebook, I'm not sure.

Musa: You're excused my son. May her soul rest in peace, I hate death on the youth. Dying before accomplishing your dreams, it must be the most painful thing to happen to oneself, my condolences to your friend.

At Mox's house

He gave Buhle the last two strokes and took the towel, removing the condom, tied it then wrapped it with a toilet paper throwing it on the floor.

Buhle: (sweating, breathing heavily) Fuck baby boy, you gonna be the death of me. I told you to stop fucking me like I'm your age mate, the following day my thighs are gonna be painful and you won't be there to massage me.

Mox: (smiled) Stop complaining and take this dick like a big girl that you're. (kissed her on the lips) You're tighter than most youth, damn!

Buhle: (blushing) Really!? It's because I don't give it out to everyone, it's just you and my husband. With hubby it's once in a while.

Mox: Keep it that way. I snuck away ko lesong, I have to go back love.

Buhle: One last time and I leave.

A knock sounded at the door, Mox licked his lips swallowing knowing that it could be Enhle. Buhle knew he was single, his heart began to race, he reached for his phone then read a message from Enhle, "I'm coming", it was 30 minutes ago, he rubbed his face.

Buhle: Are you not going to answer that knock baby boy? I really hope you're not cheating on me Mox. Why are you being reluctant to answer the knock?

.....

Goodnight!

.....

Mistress Wife

\*14

At Adolf's house

Boity looked at the glasses scattered on the floor, she stepped over them and opened the door. She looked at the neighborhood boys pushing each other, whispering, she saw a soccer ball next to the window.

Boy1: Auntie it's not me, it's Dan.

Boy2: (arguing) Ahh, he is lying auntie, it's not me, I was, I was....

Boity: (sighed) Just go and tell your parents about it.

Boy1: (scared putting his hands together) We

will rather get punished by you, mama is going to kill us! She long told us to stop playing by the fence.

Boy2: We will clean your yard for free mmamane, just don't tell mama, please we beg you!

Boity: (smiled) No, no, call your parents.

The taller one walked in the house, a few seconds later he screamed from inside the house. A middle aged woman walked out of the house, dusting her hands and pointed at the younger one with her index finger, warning him that he is next.

Her: I am so sorry. These boys are very naughty, Mr. Mangolo will end up hating me for being a bad neighbor, it's not the first time they did this. Le dumelang ga ke na ene, dumela tlhe mma.



Boity: (smiled) Le kae? I was calling you to come and see what they did.

Her: (shook her head in disbelief) Motho wa Modimo, these boys are very naughty, ke kgalemeletse ruri. I swear they're going to be the end of me, always getting me into trouble. Please let me call my husband to bring a window pane. I am very sorry hle.

Boity: No it's fine, I will replace it. I just wanted you to see it so you just know.

Her: Oh that's so generous of you,. It's the first time seeing you. You're the girlfriend or sister?

Boity: (giggled) I'm the girlfriend. I don't stay here, I am just visiting.

Her: Ooohkay. I hear Mr Mangolo's sister is late, Emily. She was an innocent soul, a le maitseo jaaka wena jaana. She always made these naughty boys cakes for free. Oh, may her soul rest in peace. Wena o mang kana my sister?

Boity: Boity mma. And you're?

Her: Kegomoditswe, but you can just call me Sis K, that's what they call me at the boutique.

Moriri oo fela ga o senyega, come to me, I will plait your hair for free.

Boity: Awww, thank you Sis K. I am going to come.

Her: I will be waiting for you my sister. Thank you for getting the window fixed, you will tell Mr. Mangolo that I said I am sorry, I wanted to replace it and you offered to do it.

Boity: You're welcome. Let me go and clean up the pieces.

At Rodgers' house

Maryland walked in Faith's room, Faith quickly wiped her tears and wore a fake smile.

Mary: (speaking Afrikaans) Hey you, are you doing good? I saw your Facebook post in the morning, such a powerful post. But I want to ask you something Fay; are you sure besides Adolf dumping you, you're alright?

Faith: Yeah I'm fine. I want to see a private doctor.

Mary: (nodded) A gynaecologist would do. I am sorry about the things you been experiencing love. But focus more on getting your Master's Degree in Aviation and start flying love. You might even bag yourself a pilot and stop stressing about a mere journalist.

Faith: (giggled) I love that mere journalist but I believe the feelings will wear off with time. Maybe if we didn't have sex, he would have never dumped me. I would have enjoyed his company, being taken out, enjoying our little

relationship.

Mary: (smiled brushing her head) Forget about that guy, you're too beautiful for him. Steven's girlfriend was found dead this morning, she was dropped at her parents' house. I been trying to contact Steven, he is not picking my calls because he was asking for P500 from me, I said I don't have it then he got mad for that. I hate the drugs they take, he and Emily were always fighting. Maybe he has something to do with this, he can't be trusted.

Faith: Why would he do that?

Mary: Drug addicts don't think straight, but I am just saying.

Faith: Do you know she is Adolf's sister? I saw his post today, I didn't know.

Mary: No, I didn't know. Adolf is going to think Steven did this if he knew they were dating, especially because of what we once did to him.

Faith: I don't think he knew, he would've broken them apart. Do you mind excusing me for a minute?

Mary: (squeezed her shoulder) Sure hey. Where is Jima and Julian?

Faith: I don't know where they went to, when I got in they were watching a movie with the volume high mxm. When are you going to Kanye?

Mary: I'm not sure, do you want something?

Faith: No, I'm just asking.

Mary: Is it my turn to cook today?

Faith: Hehe, why you even asking?

Mary: I'm so tired, it ain't easy being a teacher in senior school, I was good at junior school, I'm not happy about this promotion. Today I had lessons back to back, my high heeled shoes were doing me no justice le tsone. I'm so tired,

if you loved me you'd cook on my behalf.

Faith: (laughed) I love you but I'm not in the mood to cook today! Mary, kante wena, do you have a boyfriend?

Mary: (smiled pushing her hair) What nonsense is that?

Faith: (laughed) Mxm, get outta here!

Mary laughed walking out and Faith got her phone, she texted Adolf, a very long message. She proof read twice, editing, she made sure it was well written then sent to him. She grabbed a novel and continued reading where she left off.

At Mox's house

He put on his t-shirt and walked to the door with

a frown on his face. He opened the door and found Seth pressing his phone, he sighed in relief.

Mox: Aaah, ntwana, come in. What's up?

Seth: Cool man. Where is Adolf and Rentse? I snuck away, ko lesong go romiwa thata, ahggg, hey direla sbale sbale tee, hayi!

Mox: Hehe. Wait for me here I was about to go there.

Mox walked to the bedroom and found Buhle putting on her clothes, taking all her sweet time, at ease.

Buhle: Who is it?

Mox: It's Seth, he says they waiting for me ko lesong. Make it fast love.

Buhle: (relaxed) Okay baby boy. Do you have a girlfriend?

Mox: Hell no! What are you talking about?

Buhle: I'm just asking. Please don't break my heart baby boy, I don't react well to betrayal. When you get a girlfriend tell me, it won't change anything between us.

Mox: Okay. I will tell you, I haven't found one yet.

Buhle: Good. I love you, okay!

Mox: I love you too. Please finish up love, those elders are too traditional.

Buhle: (relaxed) I'm done.

Mox pictured Enhle opening the gate and knocking, getting in the house, greeting Seth and coming straight to the bedroom. His heart throbbed fast.



Later on he walked her out. Seth looked at Buhle, she was petite, with small curves, you'd doubt she was older than Mox by that many years. Seth could see the size of her panties through the tights, he crossed his legs as his scorpion king raised like dough.

Mox: (walked back) Fuck! (sat on the edge of the couch, holding his head) Dude, I nearly got busted! I read Enhle's message a re he she is coming here 30 minutes ago, bruh I never been this scared!

Seth: (giggled) Maybe you should just let her know, akere wa re ga ana story.

Mox: Usually we don't come here. Let's go that side.

At Rentse's house

He got out of the car, took off the number plates and got in the house. Adolf remained in the car, he took the pistol on the passenger seat and looked at it, it was a bit heavy, he held it with both hands, aiming, with one eye closed. He turned it around admiring it, it was such a beautiful piece. He put it on his lap and took a photo.

Rentse walked out of the house, put on a different set of number plates and changed his clothes. He got in the car and closed the door.

Adolf: You forgot this?

Rentse: Keep it, it's mine, I took Steven's. It's nice, isn't it?

Adolf: No, I can't keep it.

Rentse: You said you want to build a family, what are you going to use to protect your family Mr. Mangolo? The law and the police can't protect your family! Just keep it somewhere in your house where nobody can find it.

Adolf: You really want to get me into trouble, you should admit, I'm not tailored for this shit! I'm not going to be comfortable knowing I have this in my house, I can't keep it.

Rentse: You don't have to use it but you just gotta have it for some dignity man. I'm not saying go and use it. Are you scared of a metal, something another man made? Come on, dude!

Adolf: (looking at it) Where am I going to hide it?

Rentse: Nowhere bro, nowhere, it's too big to be hidden. Give it to me.

At Adolf's house

Later that evening Adolf knocked and opened the door, he walked over to Boity who was in the kitchen, wearing Adolf's t-shirt. He smiled looking at her but there was a lot going on in his mind, he slowly walked over then hugged her from behind, rubbing his groin on her butt then whispered in her ear.

Adolf: Hey Mrs Mangolo, daddy is home!

Boity: (melted) Mr Adolf Mangolo sir, how was your day?

Adolf: I was sad the whole day, I'm still sad but now that I'm where the heart belongs. I'm feeling much better. (kissed her neck) I missed you so bad.

Boity: (putting her palm on his cheek) I missed you too.

Adolf unzipped his pants and pulled out the glade, smacking it on her butt then lifted his t-shirt that she was wearing. He kissed her neck passionately, she tilted her head to the side, enjoying the arousing gentle soft neck kisses, breathing through her mouth.

Adolf: LadyAdolf?

Boity: (moaning softly) Rra?

Adolf: I'm taking it, alright?

Boity: (softly) Ee rra.

He smelt fresh since he took a shower before he left at his parents' house. He pulled Boity by the waist a little bit then parted her legs with his foot. He slid his hand between her legs from the back and fondled her coochie. There was just

something about how he touched her that made her weak and melted her. He slid his middle finger in her coochie and took it, licking it. He polished his glade head and lifted one butt cheek up then slowly slid in as Boity held tight to the kitchen counter, standing on her toes. The glade making its way in her sweet heaven, this was the best feeling she ever got in her life. Adolf what are you doing to me, she whispered to herself.

He slid in halfway then paused resting inside then jerked it ten times, running his hands on her smooth back then moved back and forth ten times then repeated jerking the glade inside. Boity wanted to scream out loud, thanking God but she just moaned softly, feeling her skin crawl, getting goosebumps. Ooooh, the pleasure was unbearable. He licked his thumb, then moved it around her corn hole entrance in

circles before inserting it inside, he could feel his dick movement downstairs, in the vagina.

Adolf: (muttered) Fuck Boity, I love you!

Boity: (shaky voice) I love yo..... Aaaaaah

He picked up his pace feeling his cum build up, the clapbacks began to make a loud sound. He was unleashing the beast, he lifted her right leg putting it on the kitchen counter then fucked the shit out her with full speed. She held her boobs, moaning loudly, cumming all over his dick.

Boity: Oh nooooooooooooo!

He fucked her making quick deep hard thrusts holding her braids in a ponytail, he pulled out, picked her up and put her on the kitchen

counter, looking at her in the eyes.

Adolf: E tsenye.

Boity: Huh?

Adolf: E tshware o e tsenye.

Boity held the glade and directed it into her coochie, she closed her eyes, feeling it going all the way in. She covered her face, feeling her soul leaving her body. God your child.

Adolf: (removed her hands off her face) You know I hate that shit.

He held her throat then kissed her while pounding gently, looking at her face getting distorted with every stroke. He pushed her



braids back and choked her, blocking his known veins, fucking her earnestly as he kept pushing the t-shirt up. Boity could feel the pleasure of being choked and fucked at the same time, the dual pleasure was extreme. Oh God, your son! She trembled as she squirted, he pulled out rubbing his glade head on her vagina folds.

Boity: (crying) Babe I hate doing this, it's wrong.

Adolf: (bent eating her up) Get used to this. I will mop this shit, relax and enjoy. I love this. That's what I'm fucking you for.

He licked her heaven up then slid back, giving her the last 20 straight strokes with no pause, rubbing her clit as she moaned his name until they came at the same. Boity locked her legs on his waist, crying tears of pleasure, cumming once again when Adolf was just jerking, gushing

the kids inside her warm sweet succulent tight  
heaven.....

FOUR DAYS LATER

.....

Good Morning

.....

Mistress Wife

\*15

At Mangolo's

Adolf wiped his brow and sat straight, putting  
his hands together, listening to his father giving

a speech and preaching at the same time.  
Rentse came and stood next to him, fixing his dark shades then exhaled, folding his arms.

Rentse: (emotional) I hate this. I don't want to even listen to uncle, when he steps off the podium everyone will be crying.

Adolf: I know, I'm not even listening.

Rentse: Boity's sister is beautiful.

Adolf: No!

Rentse: (scratched his goatee) No what?

Adolf: Stay away from her, she has a boyfriend.

Rentse: Kante wena, malatsi a o moruti?

Adolf: Ee.

Rentse: If she gives it to me, I should zip my pants and say Adolf said I should stay away from you, then run away?

Adolf: Mxm, I'm going to tell Mwiza if you dare.

Rentse: Fuck you too! So, about Faith, are you going to meet with her?

Adolf: Yeah, I want to discuss the baby and she said something painful, I think I was too quick to judge her. I am going to discuss the baby with her and then tell Boity about it, I hope she takes it well. I don't want to lose her, I love that woman. Instead of sitting down looking like a model at the funeral, she's out there working like ngwana wa mo lapeng, with her sister because they're saying farewell to their cake lady. I will choose Boity more, a billion times, given options.

Rentse: I like her too. I don't like the idea of meeting with Faith, I don't like the Rodgers' bro.

Adolf: Now a baby is in the picture, I wouldn't meet her if it wasn't for the baby. I don't want to be paraded on Facebook as an irresponsible

father, Faith o rata Facebook too much.

Rentse: Just be careful.

Mox walked over with his hands in the pockets, he fist bumped Adolf before patting his shoulder.

Adolf: Zulu boy.

Mox: Kunjani baba, uyakhuluma?

Adolf: (smiled) Enhle is beautiful, you should marry her and stop seeing the older one.

Mox: Enhle doesn't give me anything , just sex.

Rentse: (smiled) Ganke o tshoga gore they might know each other?

Mox: Nah, I don't think so. I never asked, I don't care really!

Rentse: Where is Seth? I'm pretty sure he is

crying wherever he is!

Adolf: He is crying behind the house. Ke gore o llela gotlhe le dikoloto nnake.

The gents snorted looking down, then they paid attention, Rentse elbowed Adolf.

Rentse: That nigga ke ene a jang Lesedi, the one sitting next to Enhle.

Adolf: Ao, how do you know?

Rentse: (smiled) Nna ke leba ka matlho a se CID. Ntwana, you won't understand.

Later on they left for the cemetery. Upon arrival at the grave site, the coffin was taken out of the hearse and placed on the belt as Seth covered his face crying hysterically, plus he was tipsy. Adolf felt so much anger fill him up, looking at

the coffin going down. The pastor's preaching made him shed a tear, it escaped down his dark shades, running down his nose bridge. It was now hitting him that his sister was gone. The gospel song was so emotional and heartbreaking.

At Faith's house

The following day in the afternoon, Adolf parked outside and made a call to Boity.

Adolf: Hey, I saw your message. I will pass by your workplace.

Boity: You sound so down, is everything okay. Mxm, forget I asked. I just want to say I am sorry you're going through this.

Adolf: There is something I want us to talk

about.

Boity: Magadi thing and wedding later?

Adolf: No, something else. I love you okay.

Boity: (curiously) I love you too.

Adolf hung up and stepped out of the car in shorts, wearing flip-flops, a Polo cap and a Polo t-shirt, all white. He softly knocked on the door and Faith opened the door. Adolf looked at her bump and smiled in disbelief.

Adolf: I can't believe you got pregnant! Can't we sit and talk outside?

Faith: It's too cold, come on, get in.

Adolf: Okay.

Adolf sat down, back straight, putting his hands



together. He looked at Faith bringing a glass of juice.

Faith: Have something, I didn't cook.

Adolf: No, I'm good thanks. So, what is it going to be, about the baby I mean? I take full responsibility for this, but after you give birth I want a DNA test because I doubt that this is mine.

Faith: Well, Adolf, I'm not pregnant!

Adolf: (frowned) The fuck you mean Faith?

Faith quietly lifted her blouse and took out the bump as Adolf looked in astonishment.

Faith: (teary) I am sorry. I am doing this because I love you so much.

Adolf: (offended) Hey hey hey, now I can believe shit coming out of your mouth! You got me stressed for a fucking fake bump, like what the fuck Faith! Were you even telling me the truth about your father raping you?

Faith: (shouted crying) I am doing all this because I love you, I went to see a gynaecologist and I'm going to get help, my vagina will be back to normal soon.

Adolf: Good for you! I'm outta here, never call or text me again. I hate lies.

Faith: If you can't be with me, she won't be with you too.

Adolf: What do you mean? Faith don't test me.

Faith: Just leave this house and see what's going to happen. You used me Adolf, if you loved me you wouldn't have left me because of being loose. I trusted you when you said you loved me, fucked me and dumped me like trash.

Adolf: (angrily shouted) And you humiliated, me with your fucking brothers. Ever since that day I don't look at myself the same, I feel weak, I feel like I am not a man enough! I'm even ashamed to look at myself on the mirror! Imagine another man smearing Vaseline on your ass, attempting to rape you! And you watched all that Faith, now you want to talk about being used! I would forgive you but how will your brothers and sister look at me? How Faith? Will they ever respect me, no! I hate them and their fucking dogs. I wronged you and you wronged me.

Faith: Did I smear Vaseline on you, no! I don't like what they did to you. I am sorry or wena you don't take apologies? Let's put all that behind us and start afresh.

Adolf: Are you listening to me Faith? I can't be with you. (clucked) Go and fuck yourself, fuck you Faith! There will never be us, (hitting her forehead with the index finger) get this in your

fucking head. Fuck you, nyla, and stay away from me!

Faith: (sniffed) You gonna regret everything you said to me.

Adolf: (angrily) What did I say to you? Well, fuck you Faith ,nyla.

Adolf stormed out and slammed the door. Faith grabbed her phone and called some guy who been following her around.

Faith: Hey, where are you?

Him: Around. What's up?

Faith: Come fuck me, bring condoms.

A few minutes later the guy walked in through the gate, he knocked and Faith opened the door.

He smashed her lips on his, thinking about Adolf. Clothes flew in the air, then #Snithed.

Faith: Thank you. Now leave.

Him: Can't I spend a night?

Faith: No.

After he left, Faith got her phone and made a call, preparing to cry looking, at the sachet on the floor.

Voice: Broadhurst Police Station. How can we help you?

Faith: (crying) Hello, hello

Voice: I can hear you, what's wrong nana?

Faith: (crying) I just got raped by my ex boyfriend a few minutes ago. (cried more) He

said he wanted after tears because I was breaking up with him. I refused and he forced himself on me.

Voice: (saddened) I am sorry mama, where are you?

.....

Goodnight

.....

Mistress Wife

\*16

At Faith's house

She stepped out of the shower and sat on the couch crying. There was a knock on the door,

she stood up rubbing her tears off. She slowly opened the door.

Officer: Dumelang. Faith Rodgers?

Faith: Yes sir, come in.

They walked in taking off their caps, Faith sat down covering her face crying.

Female Officer: (saddened) What exactly happened Faith?

Faith: (gasped) He came here saying we should talk about us. I told him that I don't want him anymore because a few days ago I went to his house and I found a girl who slapped me, I don't know how (sniffed) to fight so I left in peace. A bo ke tswa mo go bone, then today he came here saying he needs us to talk, that he is sorry,

he doesn't love the other lady. I told him to leave because I don't want nothing to do with him, he wasn't saying anything that I understood, a tshwara kwa kwa le kwa. He started touching me, a re he wants after tears but I pushed him back, he overpowered me, a nkgama, I gave in, crying. He undressed me and took out a condom from his pocket then roughly penetrated me. (cried more) I kept telling him to stop but he didn't listen. He kept saying this pussy is his. When he was done, I told him I was going to report him for rape, he forced me to shower and said there won't be any evidence to implicate him. He took his condoms and left (she looked down checking if she indeed got rid of the empty sachet) Then I called the police and my sister.

Officer: Who this person?

Faith: Adolf Mangolo.

Fe Officer: The one wa journalist?



Faith: (nodded wiping her tears) Yes ma'am.

Officer: Please come with us to the police station so we take your statement and pass by to arrest him. I am sorry nana, justice will be served. I hate rapists with all my heart.

Faith: Let me get dressed.

At Adolf's house

He sat on his bed and took off his shoes, then called Rentse.

Adolf: (scoffed in disbelief) You won't believe this bitch, she bought a fake bump. Waitse kana ne ke re ke se kua dimpama, go ganne Modimo, nyla.

Rentse: (laughed) Haha, o bone a seka tsoga a re o mo reipile! When someone is that bitter

they do everything and anything to get at you. My nigga, I'm in the middle of something serious, I will get back to you, stay safe. The brothers might hit you up any time and this time they will hurt you.

Adolf: But I did not say anything bad to her this time around, I was making things clear. I can't lose Boity over a stupid desperate bitch.

Rentse: Look man, I will get back to you. Man, can you not spend a night in that house. Go to Mox' or Seth's, I have a bad feeling those boys are coming for you. Faith is a cry baby, I am a 100% sure she probably told her brothers you came to her house and said things, gape I know you o kase thoke go mo roga. Get out of that house.

Adolf: Agh man, babe is coming. If they come, they will do whatever they want. I can't run away from my house, why am I supposed to suffer for fucking Faith kante! And it's not like I

enjoyed the sex. If they beat me, they will beat me and leave.

Rentse: You want them to humiliate you in front of Boity. If you don't leave that house, tell Boity not to come, those motherfuckers are crazy dwag. Faith is the last born and she reports everything to them. (impatiently) I'm far Adolf, get out of that house now. I know people's minds, trust me Faith already called them.

Adolf: No, I'm not going anywhere. I didn't say anything to Faith. I haven't seen baby girl in two days.

Rentse: (restlessly) Eish, okay shapo. Connect me with Mox.

Adolf: Okay, wait. (fiddled with his phone) He is here.

Rentse: Hey Mox, where are you?

Mox: I'm at work. What's up?

Rentse: (thoughtfully) Bona, I'm sending Adolf to come and collect that parcel just now.

Mox: (confused) Which parcel?

Rentse: (trying to get him to just agree) That one man, I want it urgently, hold on. (texted him "Just say yes, I want Adolf to get out of the house I have a bad feeling I sense trouble") Ey boss, what are you saying, I'm still on a call, I will get back to you....Hello Mox you want to tell me you forgot already, dude come on!

Mox: Ohhhh, yeah! Adolf hurry up ebile it's ready, dibosso santse di dule.

Adolf: What is it? Nna I'm tired banna and I'm waiting for Boity?

Mox: No, you need to come right now, otherwise I won't be able to sneak it out ha boss di tsile.

Adolf: Okay. I'm coming.

Meanwhile Julian braked outside as the Citi Golf caused a midst of cloud, Jimmy and their cousins furiously got out of the car, jumping over the fence. Julian flicked the knife open putting it in the pocket. Jimmy ran and angrily jumped kicking the door and the lock fell.

Jimmy: (shouted angrily) Verkragters waar is jy?  
Ons gaan jou vandag doodmaak.

Kindly like the inserts!!

Mistress Wife

\*17

At Adolf's house

When the Rodgers' brothers got in the house, Adolf got out through the back door, jumped the fence and got in Sis K's house without knocking.

SisK: (screamed once) Sheee!

Adolf: (breathing heavily) I'm being attacked by some guys, they want to kill me.

He looked through the window, hoping Boity doesn't come. He called the police.

Meanwhile the squad furiously looked for him, checking room by room.

Julian: Get out pussy ass boy, I'm going to cut off your dick!

Jimmy lifted the bed upside down, Julian opened the wardrobe and smashed the doors together. Jimmy kicked the bedside lamp as it shattered on the floor. Julian went to the pantry, squatted checking for him. Jimmy opened the cupboard, took a set of plates and dropped them as they shattered on the floor, making a loud breaking noise.

The police car parked outside, Faith frowned seeing her brothers car. Shit, she knew Maryland had already told them. She held her breath wondering what they could have done to him, her heart throbbed fast.

Officer: Stay in the car!

Faith: Yes sir.

The police officers opened the gate walking in the yard leaving the gate open. Meanwhile inside Julian peaked through the window and saw three cops walking over.

Julian: Shit, the rats.

Jimmy: (whispered) What?

Julian: (closed the knife and put it in his shoe)  
Let's go to them.

They rushed outside and opened the door as the police officers stepped back.

Officer1: Barena!

Julian: Good afternoon, or it's evening, whatever it is!

Officer2: Umm, we are looking for Adolf



Mangolo?

Jimmy: (thoughtfully) He stays this side sir.

Officer1: And what happened to the lock banna ?

Julian: Are we still talking about Adolf Mangolo?

The officers left and the gents quickly got in their car driving off, Adolf peaked through the window and saw the police car.

Adolf: Oh the police are here, that was quick.

Sis K: But they let them run, I don't see their Citi Golf anymore.

Adolf: Maybe it's hidden by the police car.

Adolf unlocked the door and stepped out, Sis K followed him, meeting police officers halfway.

Adolf: Dumelang, I am Adolf Mangolo. I am the one who called you.

Officer: (confused) What do you mean boss? We here to arrest you. Are you trying to play mind games?

Adolf: (smirked confused) Arrest me for what? I called you because Faith's brothers were attacking me and I ran here.

Sis K: (approving) Yes, he did nothing wrong.

Officer2: They're attacking you because you raped their sister! Give me your hands.

Adolf: (shocked) Faith is lying, I didn't rape her.

Officer2: Are you resisting arrest?

Adolf: (breathing through his mouth) Aaaah, (swallowed) I didn't do anything I swear.

The other officer roughly grabbed him from the back as the other one handcuffed him.

Officer2: Stop wasting our time, you even hiding in people's homes. What's wrong with you men? With all the protests going on about gender based violence and you still choose to rape our sisters.

Adolf: (teary) I didn't rape her mister.

Officer2: Hey shut up, let's go!

Adolf: At least let me go and lock my door, I can't leave it open. And I am waiting for other police officers, those guys were vandalizing my house.

Officer2: Mona toga ke kua ka clapa, you think I'm going to treat you like you're special just because o journalist!

Adolf: No treat me like a suspect, not a culprit?

Officer: (calmly) Mr Mangolo, that lock is broken, call someone to come take care of it.

Adolf: (hands shaking) My phone is the pocket.  
(the officer took it out) My hands are shaking,  
please call Seth. I really don't know what Faith  
wants from me.

Officer: Password ke mang?

Adolf: (spelling) F. u. c. k. m. e. capital B. o. I. t.  
y. (officer2 was holding him by the belt) The  
mona ntshware sentle, ga nkake ka sia.

Officer2: Ey, shut up monna!

Officer put the phone on Adolf's ear, his mouth  
dried up. He swallowed, trying to wet his mouth.

Seth: I'm on my way to you. What's up?

Adolf: I'm being arrested and my lock is broken.  
Please hurry here.

Seth: (stepped on the accelerator) Shit, what  
happened?

Adolf: Faith a re...

Officer2 snatched the phone and put it in his pocket.

Officer2: Get in the car.

He opened back of the van and shoved him inside, getting in with him.

Officer2: How many women did you rape and forced them to bath? It's your style to get away with rape? (Adolf kept quiet) Le ha o ka ntidimalela you're going to talk to me ko pele! Ba go go ja marago ko prison, nxla! (took off his cap) Do you remember me? Ke karma leitaka.

Adolf kept quiet as his phone rang non stop. He looked at the handcuffs, ignoring the officer. He couldn't imagine losing his job and most likely his lady too. Who would wait for 10 years? He looked up so the tears don't come out. He regretted the day he took Faith to his house, he never wanted to cross the law in anyhow but here he was today, in the back of a police van for the first time. He always interviewed suspects through the windows and never thought one day it will be him inside.

Who is going to take care of Boity's cravings if at all she's pregnant, he wanted to be there for her. He knew how strict Botswana Police were when it comes to rape cases and Botswana at large. Considering Faith was Facebook famous, he knew tomorrow he will be trending, maybe tonight even. With such attention to the rape cases, the court or the law often make biased

verdicts to please the multitudes. It hit him that he was gone.

At Adolf's house

Seth called his father leaning on the doorstep, then the lights of a car hit him on the face. He blocked his eyes.

Seth: Yes, I was looking for screwdrivers but there is nothing, now I'm scared to lock the door because we won't be able to unlock it tomorrow. And it's getting late, toga combi di hela.

Mr Mangolo: Just lock the door, we will meet at the police station.

Seth pulled the door and locked it, he walked towards Boity who was stepping out of her car.

Boity: Hey Seth.

Seth: Hi, sister how are you?

Boity: I'm fine, where is my mans?

Seth: (sighed sadly) He just got arrested.

Boity: For what?

Seth: I don't know too, seems like the police broke his lock and got him. Adolf is a good guy, if it was Rentse maybe but Adolf, no,! Maybe he published fake news.

Boity: (worryingly) Let's go together. Ao bathong, let's hope it's nothing major! I been calling him a sa arabe.

At Rodgers'

Later that night Rentse parked his motorbike



outside, holding a plastic bag with meat. He cocked his pistol, put the silencer on and jumped over the screenwall. He slowly went to the dog cage as they barked at him, he threw the meat at them and they went silent, eating. He looked through the kitchen window then walked away and jumped over the screenwall again, making a phone call. He later jumped on the motorbike and drove off.

## In A Holding Cell

Adolf couldn't sleep as they were crowded in there, with others smelling armpits and bad breath. And other guys were speaking loudly and laughing like they're not arrested. There was another one who was scratching his thumb on the wall, Adolf couldn't understand why but he was so determined. The guy next to him had

a bandage on his tummy and another one on the leg. He wondered why he wasn't at the hospital but he looked okay. It was cold but almost all guys in there were shirtless. He curled up in the corner trying to force sleep, he wondered how Boity was doing. The way she cried when she saw him in handcuffs, and the sadness plus disappointment in her mother's eyes was too much. Fuck, my freedom is gone, he chided to himself.

At Ramonyepele's house

Boity tossed and turned in the blankets, she couldn't just stop crying. Why did he go to her house in the first place? Does he love her, is she dating a rapist? Is she telling the truth, considering how Adolf likes rough sex. She didn't know him enough to know if he did it or

not. All she knew was she loves him badly and the state she saw him in broke her heart. She wondered what will happen if he goes to jail and she's pregnant, with twins like he always said. Can she wait for 10 years if not more? She got on her knees, with her arms on the pillow.

Boity: (crying) Father I don't know if my boyfriend is wrong or innocent but give me strength to go through this with him. I pray you protect him. I just lost my daughter, don't cut my happiness short my Lord, I was about to recover from the pain. Please don't take my man away from me. I trust and believe you're a living God. Can whatever that happens in the dark be revealed in the light my Lord. If indeed Adolf raped Faith, may your will be done and if Faith is lying, may she suffer the consequences. It's not a curse Lord, but a genuine prayer from the bottom of my heart. I put Adolf's life in your

hands Father, protect him with the blood of your Son Jesus Christ. Please Father, I seek your guidance and love in these trying times. In the name of the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit. Amen

.....

Goodnight, don't forget to like  
Mistress Wife

\*18

A week later Boity walked in her office then looked at the computer, she sighed looking at the keyboard thinking deeply. After Adolf was denied bail, she knew he was gone.

Mr Malaki came and squeezed her shoulder, then massaged it slowly.

Malaki: It's going to be alright Rams. Are you sure you don't need a few days off?

Boity: No, I will be fine. (removed his hand) I am fine.

Malaki: If you say you fit for work, then there is no problem. Do a through job.

Boity: (keys in her password) I will do just that sir.

At Mangolo's.

Mr Mangolo closed the Bible and switched on the television, putting his palms on his cheeks, with elbows on his thighs. Mrs. Mangolo walked in with a tray of juice and scones. She hoped he

doesn't ask for the coffee instead, he always drinking coffee or tea all the time. It was time for a change old man.

Mr Mangolo: The way I know Adolf, he is not a type of person to force himself on someone, he likes cursing but violence, dololo mo go ngwanake. Very naughty but to rape, not my son! Sometimes being a good person makes people to undermine you. If you rough and violent, one would think twice before accusing you of something. No one can say sedidi se gotweng Rentse raped them. People confuse being a good person with bomatla, I learned.

Mrs Mangolo: Ahh, nna tota I don't know what to believe anymore. Kana ha batho ba ratana go dingalo, o mongwe o kgona gore ga batle then the other just goes ahead with it just because he feels entitled ka gore ba ratana, with a boy child never say never! But motho ga bua maaka,

o kgona go nna le letswalo, then withdraw the case.

Mr Mangolo: She would have said it maloba at court, she's not willing to do it, she wants him to go behind the bars. It's late to withdraw the case, or I don't know the law.

Mrs Mangolo: Honestly, I don't know either. This is not our year totally, just after we buried Emily and now this! Not even a year has passed by.

Mr Mangolo: Let's hope Rentse's lawyer will get him bail. I was thinking we can go and speak to Faith's parents, re apologize. Even to Faith, I don't think it's late, maybe she can forgive us.

Mrs Mangolo: Let's go now, time is not our side.

Mr Mangolo: Let me eat. Ipaakanye mogatsaka.

At Rentse's house

Rentse laughed as Mwiza walked out of the bathroom dragging her big belly, she snorted throwing a scrambled receipt.

Mwiza: O shenamisa eng tota babe?

Rentse: (laughed) That tummy must be heavy as fuck, results of fuck me harder!

Mwiza: Lerete Mangolo.

Rentse: O raa mogoloo. Tonight I'm going somewhere.

Mwiza: Mmm, keep on fucking them. Gakere I'm not attractive anymore, but if I catch one of them, she is going pay some good money! Gore I'm married or not doesn't matter, I don't care! My boot will be on a bitch's neck.

Rentse: (smiled) I hate sex.

Mwiza: Look who is talking. Mama called today.

Rentse: (she sat on his lap as he caressed her



goosebumped thighs) What did she say?

Mwiza: She was asking if she is coming to my house for my confinement or if I'm going to hers.

Rentse: I don't know. You know I'm not a fan of culture, I am just a good thug dating one of the best women from the Special Support Group.

Mwiza: (kissed her) Tsatsi le ba go tshwarang, ke tla go itatola gore ke nne mosetlha, ke itaa ka thogo haatshe kere I don't know you.

Rentse: I will never be arrested. Waitse Faith o tlwaela Adolf babe.

Mwiza: Maybe he raped her, you will never know.

Rentse: Adolf can never rape that bitch, a re ke lediba legaga la kobokwe!

Mwiza: (pinched him) You don't say that to a woman, a bo a le repota rape ke tsone puo tseo!

Rentse: (grabbed her hands laughing) If it

doesn't grip we should say what? E ratile go sa gripa, kana hampore e sa grip?

Mwiza: (laughed) Gaona maitseo mosarwa ke wena! I can't wait to meet my baby, he is going to be son of the year, he doesn't put on counterfeits! Dude you know what, I am going to call him Prince, hmmm what a handsome boy! I can see him coming running to me and jumping on the bed, harassing me as we play together. Monna, gonehale making those soft giggles, oh lward, bring him to the world already, I can't wait!

Rentse: (looked at him with a serious face)  
Prince o raa wa ex ya gago.

Mwiza: (laughed out leaning her head on his) O nkgobelang marapo tota!

Rentse: Nna ngwanake ke JR, Junior Rentse Mangolo, eseng jalo ra kgaogana!

Mwiza: (kissed him) Okay, you win rragwe Jr. I

love you boy.

Rentse's phone rang from his pocket, he gently pushed Mwiza up, walking outside.

Rentse: Baboon underwear, the general of disco mbaxanga. Sex is sweet in the bushes, when birds are cheering.

Voice: (chuckled) I managed with that thing.

Rentse: Okay, I will be there in ten minutes.  
Thanks chief.

Voice: Sure.

At Rodgers' house

Mr Mangolo handed Faith's uncle a bottle of whiskey in a box, as ordered. He put his hands

together, with his head bowed down.

Faith's Uncle: Yes, you can talk monkane. Thank you for the whiskey to open my mouth, now let's talk.

Mr Mangolo: (rubbing his hands) We came here on behalf of our son. Firstly, we would like to apologize for the urgent meeting. And that's the reason why I didn't come with other elders on this sensitive matter. (they nodded in agreement) I must say, I am very ashamed and embarrassed by our son's misconduct.

Jaanong mme kana batho ba ke bana, they're bound to make mistakes, especially when they are in a relationship. They tend to have misunderstandings, but not necessarily meaning they don't love each other. I'm sure Adolf loves Faith and Faith reporting was because of anger, which I believe it's still in her. As time goes on, it will wear off and she'll

realize she made the biggest mistake of her life by throwing someone he loves in jail.

Mrs Rodgers: I hear you Mr Mangolo, but my daughter is broken, very broken because she has a history of rape. And this case was salt to the injury. They were breaking up and he had to do this to her, I am still hurt, very hurt!

Mrs Mangolo: We understand that folks, and we are very sorry and ashamed of this.

Mr Mangolo: So the reason we are here, we was ,(cleared his throat) we were hoping that Faith can forgive our son, they're lovers and its only a matter of time before she regrets her decision. So we are here asking for forgiveness from Faith, for whatever it costs, before the final verdict.

Faith's Uncle: In my life, I never want to speak for people, so I will call the victim so she speaks for herself (shouted) Faith.

Faith walked in the living room, putting her phone in the pocket and sat next to her mother.

Mr Mangolo: (smiled) What a beautiful woman.

Faith's Uncle: Very beautiful. Uummm, Faith, these are Adolf's parents. They're here to ask for forgiveness for their son, at any cost. Ke re motlogolo, kana we shouldn't make decisions based on anger, lovers fight and mend things. I'm not condoning what he did to you but please hear them out.

Faith: (sighed) Well, if I forgive Adolf, he will have to marry me, because ain't no man would want to marry a lady who was raped.

.....

Good Evening, Don't forget to like!

## Mistress Wife

\*19

In Mr Mangolo's car

Mrs. Mangolo angrily slammed the door and looked at her husband, folding her arms.

Mrs Mangolo: Maburunyana a a peka! This girl is lying, why didn't I think of recording this. It's clear she is bitter and lying, I swear she knows about Boity, hence all these acts. Who would want to marry their rapists?

Mr Mangolo: (calmly) We just gotta play along, that little girl is crazy, that's why my son left her and I think she is a spoilt brat!

Mrs Mangolo: Sies, a re he will have to marry me, wa tsenwa! Goriamo o tjena? Masepa a mmagwe.

Mr Mangolo: We are very angry, we even cursing now!

Mrs Mangolo: (shocked) I regret not recording our convo. I hate her, to think I was feeling pity for her! When I was not sure if my son did or did not. What a desperate jezebel!

Mr Mangolo: Whoa whoa whoa, calm down honey! Don't let her make you sin.

Mrs Mangolo: (angrily) Ae mane, nywana mmage mane, sies!

Mr Mangolo kept quiet and kept on driving. clearly his wife was angry and she had the right to be angry. He parked by the filling station and bought two Fanta 440mls, he opened hers, put a straw before handing it to her and he leaned



over and kissed her on the lips.

Mr Mangolo: (softly) I love you okay.

Mrs Mangolo: (smiled shyly) I love you too.

Mr Mangolo: Don't be that angry, we gonna get our son out peacefully. We just gotta play along.

At Boity's office

She logged out of her computer and picked her belongings, Maipelo spank her ass.

Maipelo: BoAdolf ba kgora tlhe!

Boity: Hehe, wa mpolaa monna!

They walked out of the bank, rocking their suits

and heels as men on the ATM queue twisted their necks, looking at them. Fact, the FNB suits looked good on them and boy they rocked those heels perfectly, making the right sound, stepping in the elevator.

Maipelo: Hare Mox called me friend. I didn't know he had a sweet arousing voice like that. God when he said my name, (imitating him) MAIPELO! Yoh, friend. Does he have a girlfriend?

Boity: (smiled) Bathong, you didn't ask him?

Maipelo: Didn't want to disappoint myself,! Don't tell me if he has one or not. I just want him to whisper that Maipelo again in my ear, with his dick deep inside me.

Boity: Hehe, you should stop! At least fuck baby daddy.

Maipelo: Ahh, nna same dick everyday ya ntapisa, I want something different. Gape baby

daddy o bosula, Mox katswa a itse and he looks like he is into BDSM typa shit.

Boity: (chuckled) Wena gape! Didn't you say baby daddy o gata kopele? And what's BDSM?

Maipelo: Sex ya bo Jujuboy, (singing) mpohe ka dichain, o nclape, sjamboko, ditomo le leash ya dintsa, o mpofe o mpofe, haha girl!

Boity: (laughed) Ka e lebogela. I wish I was staying with you. Once I get home, I miss Adolf and become emotional.

Maipelo: I really hope he doesn't go for many years,. Let's pray for a less sentence.

Boity: I been thinking, I should take a loan and bribe Faith to drop the case. I can't afford to lose him when I just got pregnant.

Boity covered her mouth, she didn't want to tell anyone before him.

Maipelo: You what?

Boity: I'm kidding. (giggled) I wanted to see your reaction.

Maipelo: I was about to say Adolf is a wild animal.

Boity: (laughed) Akere.

Maipelo: But about the loan and bribing Faith, you're losing it friend! He is just a boyfriend, tomorrow he will be fed up with us and breaking our heart gone ha! If he was the father of your kids or husband then we would understand, but hey, can't tell a woman what to do!

Boity: Have a good evening babe.

Maipelo: I love you neh.

Boity: I love you too.

A man stepped out of the BMW and followed Boity, she looked back then the man looked down. Boity hurried to reach her car, the man laughed.

Man: Haha, I'm not a criminal. You were helping me kgantele and I liked your smile.

Boity: Okay, thank you.

Man: Can I have your number.

Rentse walked behind Boity and put his arm around Boity as she froze, closing her eyes.

Rentse: No, you can't have her number dwag.

Man: (lifted his hands) I'm sorry boss.

Rentse: Good, now leave.

Boity: (sighed relieved) Oh my God, I was scared

to death! Where are you coming from?

Rentse: (smiled) Getting in the shops. Cravings are my worst nightmare. Ke rumiwa even sweets tsa 30t, are you good?

Boity: Yeah I am fine, thanks.

He waited for her to drive off and got in his car, following her, until she got home. He made sure she got in the house safe, then drove off.

At Faith's house

She unlocked the door and smelt the food aroma from the kitchen, she closed the door confused.

Faith: Maryland... Julian... Jimmy?

Rentse: (holding a spoon sipping soup) No, it's me babe, didn't expect me? (smiled) Sit down, I'm almost done.

.....

Goodnight don't forget to like and share the insert

Mistress Wife

\*20

At Mox's house

He looked around and his house was sparkling clean and smelling good too. His phone rang, he dropped himself on the couch, putting his legs on the couch, lap crossing his legs, putting

his legs over the other. He cleared his throat, fixing that sexy voice before answering the phone, putting it on loudspeaker, on his chest.

Mox: (smiled) Hey, Maipelo.

Maipelo: Kgm, tlhe rra o bua leina lame monate gore! I took Ame, my daughter, to Boity's house. Matter of fact, she came to take her, so I was thinking how about you come here. Nna rra ke tshaba mantlo a batho, banyana ba clapa.

Mox: (chuckled briefly) But there is nothing like that over here. That's not a problem though, send directions.

Maipelo: That's not a problem. Say my name once more, before you hang up.

Mox: (laughed) Haha, bathong Maipelo!

Maipelo: (charmed) Mmm Mox.

Mox: Hehe, mxm, send directions!



She laughed before hanging up, she texted him the directions. Mox went to the bedroom reading the directions, he took out two boxes of Moods condoms, then shoved them in two different pockets. He grabbed his car keys and opened the fridge, taking out an energy drink then headed out. He got in the car and called Enhle.

Mox: (sleepy voice) Babe, I'm sleeping. (yawned) I have a bad headache, hitting me right in my eyes.

Enhle: (worryingly) Oh shems babe! It's fine, have a good night. I love you, alright. Make sure you drink water, when it's cold we forget to drink water only to realize you spent the whole day without it.

Mox: You're so right. I love you too gorgeous,

sleep tight!

Enhle: (smiled) You too diamond, keep warm sthandwa sami.

At Boity's house

Boity fixed the blankets over Ame as she played a game in her phone.

Boity: (smiled) We don't wet blankets akere?

Ame: (smirked) Noooo aunty, I don't do that.

Boity: (laughed) Don't cut off my head, I was just asking my love. What stage are you on?

Ame: Level 5. Mama has it in her phone, so I'm used to it.

Boity: That's cute.

Ame: Why did mama bring me here?

Boity: You don't like me? Or you don't like it here?

Ame: (looking at her) Aaaah, aunty, I love you, just like my mommy.

Boity: (smiled) I'm pulling your leg. I wish I could have a baby as cute as you.

Ame: When is Nadia coming back? She was beautiful.

Boity found herself thrown in a dark hole, thinking about Nadia in a split of second, like Ame's sentence was long. Events of that day came flooding from when Nadia started having attacks, crying nonstop holding her chest with her little hands. Before she could reach where she hit the man, her phone rang, it was Maipelo. Ame tapped her with the phone and she got startled, Ame panicked.

Ame: Are you okay?

Boity: Yes I'm fine. (picked up the call) How many rounds, two, three?

Maipelo: Zero, damn it.

Boity: (fake angry) Agghgrgdhggv

They laughed about it.

Maipelo: I told him to come over here, I wouldn't be comfortable at his house.

Boity: Hehe, okay. Enjoy moghel.

Maipelo: Mme ke hela pelo, ke batla go ja Mox mma.

Boity: (laughed) Ke gore o rileng wena!

Maipelo: How is Ame?

Boity: (put on loudspeaker) Talk to mama.

Ame: Hey mama.

Maipelo: How are you sweetie?

Ame: I am fine, thanks and you?

Maipelo: Awww, that's sweet! Mama is doing well, very well. I just wanted to say good night, I love you so so much.

Ame: (smiled) I love you too mummy.

Maipelo: Byeeee. Give aunty the phone.

Ame: Sharp. Don't talk too long, I want to play a game.

Maipelo: Yes my leader.

Boity turned off the loudspeaker and put it on her ear, clearing her throat.

Boity: Go sharp akere, monga wa phone wa e batla.

Maipelo: (smiled) Ke dirise protection?

Boity: (seriously) Ee, wa tsenwa naare! We don't know this guy.

Maipelo: Did we know Adolf?

Boity: Maipelo wee, don't test me! I will hot slap you if try to hit it raw, bo nurse ke difebe.

Maipelo: (laughed) Don't kill me, I will use it.

Boity: Maipelo?

Maipelo: I promise

Boity: Hmmm.

Maipelo: Trust me friend. Thank you for caring, I love it when you scold me then later you do exactly what you warned me against.

Boity: (chuckled) Fuck you monna. Ame o batla phone, bye.

Maipelo: Byeeee.

## At Faith's house

Rentse wore a big naughty smile, like he would laugh or chuckle. Faith looked at him, her heart throbbed fast and loudly.

Rentse: You not gonna take a seat, before going to South Africa and later United States of America? I was working ko Dangos, some top restaurant, mostly visited by foreigners and local top top dogs. It was run by this other South African man by the name, (snapped his fingers) what's his name, umm gatwe mang ne mma Faith, umm oh yeah Musa Nxumalo! I was called Australian Chef and everyone wanted to be served food prepared by the "Australian Chef", dudeee I got a lot of tips! What I'm trying to say Miss. Rodgers, (opened his hands, bowing pointing the couch with both

hands like hotel doormen would welcome you) it's RM at your service. Rentse Mangolo (smiled) babe.

Faith sat down, visibly shaking. Rentse tilted his head down, looking at her, giving her a very creepy smile that sent chills down her spine.

Faith: What are you doing in my house?

Rentse: Wow! You gonna say that to me after all the effort I made to prepare you dinner?

Faith: Where did you get the keys to get in my house? I'm going to report you.

Rentse: (calmly) So, you gonna piss me off? Stop talking Faith, otherwise I'm gonna be mad.

Faith: If you try to do anything, you're going to jail, just like your cousin! And I'm going to report you for breaking in.



Rentse: (rubbed his face) Wow, I'm scared! I am sorry Faith, what was I thinking? Wow, I fucked my life up! I am shaking, Faith, I am sorry! Hahaha, bitch, you don't know me!

He lifted the apron and she quickly covered her mouth seeing the gun on his waistband.

Rentse: Nna a ke tshameke le bana Faith, you gonna tell me the truth. Adolf is not going to jail for your bullshit lies. Take off your pants.

Faith: (teary) Please, don't rape please.

Rentse: A kena nopa ya makutwane Faith.

Faith's tears rolled down her cheeks as she reluctantly took off her pants, looking at him, shirtless. His tattoos in braille on his chest and a woman riding a donkey while piggybacking a

baby on his left breast caught her attention.

Faith: (crying) Please don't hurt me.

Rentse: O togelelang penti?

Faith reluctantly took off her panties looking at him, Rentse reached for the apron pocket, wearing a tight frown and took the silencer, connecting it to his glock. He squatted, tearing a condom and rolled it on the silencer until it got to the gun.

He opened her legs and slowly slid the gun in her hole, looking at her as she grinned shaking in fear.

Rentse: You gonna tell me the truth. (he slid the gun deeper) Did Adolf Mangolo rape Faith

Rodgers? (Faith let out pee) Setse ebile o cumma ka pela jaana Faith? (moved the gun in and out) 10 thrusts this boy is going to cum.

Like the insert, 50 shares?

Mistress Wife

\*21

At Faith's house

Rentse penetrated her with the gun then slid his index finger on the trigger, looking at her, counting. Faith closed her eyes tightly.

Rentse: 8, 9...

Faith: (breathing heavily) Wait, wait, he didn't

rape me! I had sex with someone else, trying to stage rape. I am sorry, please don't kill me.

Rentse: Who is this guy you had sex with?

Faith: Kgosi, Kgosi, he stays in Block 8 too. I am sorry, (crying) please don't report me, I don't want to go to prison. I am sorry.

Rentse: (pulled the gun and whispered to it) O monate? (smiled) Hehe, waaka monna El Danso. (turned to Faith) Get dressed.

Faith: I am sorry, I am doing this because Adolf hurt me Rentse and he keeps hurting me every time he gets a chance to. But he knows I love him and he doesn't care about me. Imagine being replaced in less than a year.

Rentse: You telling the wrong guy, I'm not about that Cinderella shit, I am an OG. Look, I'm going to be considerate, I don't want to mess up your life. You drop charges saying you solved your issues with my boy, or I'm getting this guy to

testify against you. Tell the truth then you go to jail because the government won't leave you fresh if they get to know you lied. Or I kill you and your whole fucking family then case docket goes missing, then my boy walks free.

Faith: (sniffed) But I had an agreement with your aunt and uncle, that I'm dropping charges then Adolf marries me.

Rentse: Wa nyela, Adolf has a girlfriend!  
(frowned) Wena kante Faith, o shapo hela mo thaloganyong? Do you think Adolf will agree to that nonsense, wena katswa weena, ng ng!

Faith: (tearfully) The thing is I love Adolf, you wouldn't understand.

Rentse: (angrily) Hee fuseg, toga o nyela jaanong, nxxla! When did you meet my parents?

Faith: Today.

Rentse: And they agreed to that nonsense?  
Tomorrow first thing in the morning, you're

going to drop this fucking charges,that is if you don't want to see the monster that killed your dogs.

Faith: (respectfully) Ee rra.

Rentse: Nxla! Give me Kgosi's number.

She gave it to him, his phone rang and he exhaled trying to calm down.

Rentse: Mmagwe JRM.

Mwiza: What time are you coming back, I want to sleep?

Rentse: I will be there in a few minutes, but you can sleep I got my key.

Mwiza: JR misses you, he wouldn't let me sleep.

Rentse: (lipped smiled) Okay. I'm coming happiness.

Mwiza: I love you.

Rentse: I love you too. Any cravings?

Mwiza: Nah, just missing you.

Rentse: Okay. I'll be home in a minute shosho.

Mwiza: (smiled) Byee.

Rentse hung up and put the phone in his pocket, then looked at Faith as she wiped her uncontrollable tears.

Faith: Congratulations on the baby.

Rentse: (annoyed) Hee fuck you! Look, I'm leaving this house, try to make a call or try anything silly, besides going to the police to tell them what we agreed on. I set bombs in this house, I will disarm them when AM is out of from behind the bars. I'm leaving now.

Faith: I am sorry for everything. I will go tomorrow I promise you.

Rentse picked his cap from the sofa and shoved it on his eyes, looking at her, shoving his gun under the belt on the waistband.

Rentse: You can call the police and report me if you want to, and tell them I raped you I will show you something. Or call your brothers to come for me, I don't play I didn't go to South Africa and USA for academics.

Faith: No, I'm not calling anyone.

Rentse walked out and gently closed it, looking around before walking down to his car. He got in and drove off then called Kgosi.



Rentse: Yoh, Kgosi.

Him: Khosi.

Rentse: Gone moo! Have a good night.

He hung up and stepped on the accelerator, enjoying the sound of his AMG pipes.

Faith covered her face crying, she looked around for something to use to hang herself with. She couldn't find anything, she opened the door then went behind the house, picked a wire by the Jojo tank and walked back in the house, straightening it.

Then she sat down typing on her phone, she kept sniffing and wiping her uncontrollable tears. Everyone hated her and nobody wanted to give her an ear except for her family but they

still couldn't understand her pain. What is life if you can't have everything you want? I was raped as a child for heaven's sake, all people do is to judge me but no one wants to help me.

Faith: (she typed and deleted then took a video)  
Hey guys it's your favorite person Faith Rodgers, many of you don't know me. Behind my smile is pain and sorrow, I motivate and inspire you while I am trying to heal. I am making this video because I am abused guys, I am going through a lot right now. Adolf is in prison and his cousin came here and raped me with a gun, guys imagine a gun in a ladies thing! And he threatened me, I assured him I'm not going to report, he said if I dare report him he will hang me in my house then make it look like suicide. I am scared for my life honestly, I am tired of living in pain. Can people stay away from me. His name is Rentse Mangolo. Good night guys. I

love you so much. See you tomorrow  
strawberries.

She posted on Facebook and climbed the  
plastic chair tying the wire to the plank, she tied  
it around her neck then kicked the chair.....

.....

Good morning

Mistress Wife

\*22

At Rentse's house

Rentse parked the car outside and decided to smoke before getting in the house, he leaned against the car. His phone rang and he reached for it slowly then picked up with a cigarette on his lips.

Rentse: Mymm mmigga.

Seth: Did you see Faith's post?

Rentse: Ae, a reng?

Seth: Monna, call her and tell her to delete the video! She made a video a bua ka wena le Adolf and she says you threatened to kill her. And you raped her with a gun?

Rentse: What?

Seth: Lona banna, you all want to go to prison and leave me alone! Why did you go to her wena Rents.

Rentse: She's lying!

He hung up, changed the number plates and drove off at high speed, clocking 180kph, cutting cars in a row. In a few minutes he arrived at Faith's house, he ran inside. He found her crying on the floor with a wire on her neck, he quickly snatched her phone, swiped it and it wanted a security code.

Rentse: (angrily) O tlo nyela, autlwa.

He roughly grabbed her finger and put it on the fingerprint item, he got in her Facebook account then deleted the video. He gently removed the wire from her neck. He knew anytime now one of the relatives will be here, he had to be fast because the post had been up for 34 minutes.

He picked her up by the neck and dragged her out. He locked the door and put the keys in his pocket. He opened the door and pushed her inside the car, he got in and drove off.

Rentse: So you thought I was kidding, Faith? You will never utter my name again, for the rest of your life.

Faith: (crying) I am sorry, please forgive me!

Faith's phone rang and Rentse slowed down, he cocked the gun looking at her.

Rentse: Tell them you're fine and you're sleeping.

Faith: (coughed massaging her throat) Hello.

Mary: Hey, I hear you posted a video saying things, are you fine?

Faith: (forced giggle) I just wanted to trend, I hadn't said anything today.

Mary: (smiled) Mxm, you like attention waitse!  
Goodnight.

Faith: Night.

She hung up and Rentse snatched the phone from her, stepping on the accelerator. He rolled down the windows and rolled them up again.

Faith: Where are you taking me?

Rentse: Hell or maybe heaven, I don't know!

At Maipelo's house

Mox had Maipelo handcuffed to the headboard, drilling her with his 306 riffle. She screamed loudly, squirming, feeling the urge to push and limit his depth but that was impossible, boy was really giving it to her.

Mox: Maipelo!

Maipelo: (moaning) Mox!

Mox: Say my name.

Maipelo: Mox, aaaash

Mox: Louder or else I'm tearing this shit up. And stop closing your legs.

Maipelo: (he deepened 306) Moxxxxxxx, oh shit, uh fuck ah ah!

Mox: Yes that's me baby girl.

He bit his lower lip ramming it to his maximum



speed, watching his 306 covered with her white-ish cum. He fucked her harder, watching her boobs move rhythmically, up and down, he released his left hand and squeezed them, still tapping that sweet pussy.

Maipelo: I'm cumming babe, I'm cumming!  
Aaaaaaaaaah.

Mox: Un-huh, mmmm cum babe, cum!

He smashed it so bad as her legs trembled, she wanted to count how many times she was going to cum but she had lost count. This is Mox babe, he grunted going at high speed then filled the condom up, sweating. He leaned over then passionately kissed her as she locked him with her legs, kissing him back passionately, still handcuffed.

Maipelo: Fuck, Mox, you sweat!

Mox: (jerked his D smiling) Is it? We just getting started baby girl, I'm going to fuck you. If you don't run, o tla ipona.

He removed the handcuffs and lowered himself, pulling out, taking off the condom. He took a clean towel and wiped her. Astonishingly his 306 was still hard, he tore the sixth condom then rolled it on his curved 306.

Maipelo: A re ikhutse tlhe rra.

Mox: No, ka go ja Maipelo! I didn't know chubby girls are this sweet! Fuck, what a pussy, hmm!

Maipelo: (exhaustedly) Mox rra.

Mox: Maipelo wee.

Maipelo: Rra.

Mox: I'm giving you this dick, stop complaining.

Maipelo: (softly) Okay.

He turned her around making her lie on her side, then spanked her thick buttcheek as it shook to his spank! Oh, chubby girls worldwide, Mox loves you and wants to fuck you, his subconscious spoke. He lifted her buttcheek then rubbed her nunu with his middle finger, shit is beautiful! Fuck it Mox, he slid in lifting her ass then grunted in pleasure.

Mox: (muttered) Shiiiiiiiiit Maipelo!

He marveled at that pussy swallowing his 306, what a beautiful thick vagina with small flaps that caressed his 306! He closed his eyes, walking through heaven's gates naked, this boy!

He rammed it in slow motion, making sure he felt every fibre and inch in that warm sweet vagina. Maipelo moved her waist back and forth, still in the spooning position. Oh shit, girl, what are you doing! He put his hands on her head, hissing like a big snake

Mox: (hissing) Fuck you Maipelo, damn it, bounce on it honey, wow!

She pulled out and pulled him into the bed, laying him on his back then handcuffed him. Mox quietly watched her, impressed, she grabbed the hard 306 then moved it on her punani lips as Mox hissed curling his toes. She shyly smiled, looking at him, then she slid down on it as he roared like a goat being slaughtered, fighting the handcuffs to touch her. She smiled quietly, then put her hands on his chest

lowering herself, arching her back a little bit and began to bounce on the 306, moving her waist magically.

Mox: Uhhh fuck Maipelo.

She bounced on it perfectly, as he moaned loudly, moving his waist. The pleasure was out of this world, bringing tears into his eyes. She lowered herself putting her boobs on his chest, hicking his neck, he muttered, lifting his legs groaning.

Mox: Maipelo.

Maipelo: (bouncing and kissing his neck)

Hmmmm!

She did kegels and Mox moaned loudly, feeling

his head itch, she bounced ten times and did kegels. Mox's tears of pleasure betrayed him, falling at the corners of his eyes, gushing filling the condom, sounding like a bull.

At Rentse's house

He opened the door of the car and dragged Faith out, he closed the car door then walked to the house, holding Faith by the hand. He pushed her inside the house, locked the door and put the key in his pocket.

Rentse: My lady is here, don't make noise, she is sleeping.

Faith nervously nodded. Rentse pulled her by the hand taking her to the guest room. He

pushed her inside, she tripped and fell.

Rentse: Take off your clothes.

He took all the blankets to another room. He took the comforter, got in the bathroom filled the tub soaking it in cold water then walked in the guest room as it dripped wet.

Rentse: Get on the bed.

Faith climbed the bed sobbing and he put the cold wet blanket on her, he switched the aircon, putting it on the lowest temperature of coldness.

Rentse: See you tomorrow, don't dare get off

that bed! Prepare your police speech.  
Goodnight.

He locked the door and walked to the master  
bedroom, putting her phone on silent,  
unbuttoning his shirt.....

.....

Goodnight, 50 shares?

Mistress Wife

\*23

At Mangolo's....

The old man turned and put his hand on Mrs  
Mangolo's waist caressing her, the tom was



wide awake and angry. He snuck his hand in her panties from the back, squeezing her buttocks.

Mr. Mangolo: Tota penti ke ya eng ao, I have to burn them all!

He cleared his throat kissing her back, going up to the shoulders, while gently squeezing her butts. He swallowed hard due to the smoothness of her skin. He shifted her panties to the side then smacked his heavy caterpillar on her nunu as she flinched half asleep. He caressed the caterpillar on her thighs, aiming for that gold mine, he slowly slid in as Mrs Mangolo let out a soft fading moan.

Mrs Mangolo: Iyooooo!

Mr Mangolo: Good morning my beautiful wife.

He began to stir her up until his ancestors remembered him. Later on Mrs Mangolo laid on his scorpion chest or was it what used to be a scorpion chest, but it was still intact and comfortable as ever.

Mr Mangolo: So, when did the girl say she will go and drop the charges? I don't really sleep well knowing my son is in prison. And ko trials a gona dikobo sente le materase, until you're sentenced o isiwa ko convicts. I'm sure ngwanake o bolawa ke serame tota, ebile a tshabelelwa ke flu jaana!

Mrs Mangolo: Thinking about that skank just pisses me off! I just want this to be over and see my son out, nxla!

Mr Mangolo: (caressed her bicep) O dule mo setlhogong motho wame. I was asking gore

when did Faith say she will go and drop the charges?

Mrs Mangolo: I'm not sure if I don't know or I forgot! Just the thought of that family which thinks highly of themselves pisses me off. They think son can marry that bitter girl who lies about rape! We concerned about real rape cases motho ene puts my son in prison for breaking up with her, for nothing!

Mr Mangolo: Anyway, umm we will get through this, God is great. Did you check on Boity last night?

Mrs Mangolo: Yeah, she said she was fine. Matter of fact, she called me. I saw her maabane, I think she is pregnant. Nna kana mpa ke itse mo, jo boimana ke bo itse tota, o kase mbeat!

Mr Mangolo: Really! But they just met, if she is pregnant it's too early to notice. (smiled) But

hey we will finally have a grandchild, I love small boys.

Mrs Mangolo: O kase nthute boimana rragwe Charity! We need girls, I lost my two girls, we need to be multiplied.

Mr Mangolo: (smiled) Let everyone pray for what they wish for. You know what sweetheart, just stay in bed, I'm bringing you breakfast in bed.

Mrs Mangolo: (happily) Ncoooh, my husband bathong! Thank you, I will be waiting.

At Maipelo's house

Mox got in the car and rolled down the window as Maipelo stood by in a pure white bathrobe, smiling.

Mox: Are we doing this again any time soon?

Maipelo: Yes, I will tell you when I am horny.  
You gave me the best night of my life.

Mox: (smiled) Where is the thank you kiss  
manje?

Maipelo giggled and leaned over kissing him, he  
grabbed her by the neck kissing her harder.  
Maipelo pulled back then slightly slapped him  
as they locked eyes for a second.

Maipelo: Don't catch feelings Mr. sweet dick.

Mox: (chuckled) I won't. Have a good day, I am  
looking forward to our next meeting.

Maipelo: (smiled) Me too. Next time save  
another condom for the morning glory please.

Mox: Definitely. You should buy condoms too,  
so the cashier can know that someone is

fucking that ass. Turn around ke tshware.

Maipelo: (laughed) Mox, nooo!

Mox: Maipelo wee, I am serious!

Maipelo turned around and he squeezed her ass, feeling there was no panty underneath. Oh, fuck this feeling! He spanked her and she stepped back flinching, touching her ass.

Maipelo: Aah, wa mpolaa! Go, I have to bath, I don't want to be late for work.

Mox: (winked) Sure neh! Don't give my pussy away.

Maipelo: Haha, tsamaya, it's not yours!

Mox: Ta ke tshware labohelo, I won't ask you again.

Maipelo: No, no, go!

Mox stretched his arm trying to spank her, she moved back, running away. Mox swallowed looking at her ass and those thick thighs.

Mox: (repacking 306) Iyooooo, motho yoo tlhe o monate!

He reversed looking at her body in admiration, barely looking at the mirrors, missing the gate by an inch. She waved at him, getting in the house.

At Boity's...

She woke up, fixed Ame's blankets then popped the knickers putting on flip flops, going to make soft porridge for Ame. She pressed her phone

waiting for the water to boil. She got in her gallery browsing through her photos with Adolf, she looked at his white teeth and cute wide smile with his eyes narrowed when he laughs. Your child God! Those thick lips, she always wondered who he looks like, she couldn't remember where she saw someone like him.

Boity: (smiled twitterpated) Baby daddy!

She got in her Facebook account, then went to Adolf's profile going through his photos and also ladies comments, ladies he could've possibly fucked. She felt insecure finding his comment flirting with a girl, it was a year ago. She tried to delete the comment forgetting it wasn't her account. She came across a comment that read, "Hle monna o tshwana Michael B Jordan monna". She got off his



profile then searched for Michael B Jordan.

Boity: (thinking out loud) Yes this is the guy, I was wondering.... Mxm o tshwana le babe gore rra!

She put her phone down, then started preparing the soft porridge. Maipelo's call came through, she picked up laughing.

Boity: Ame is fine, thank you.

Then she hung up laughing as Maipelo called back. She ignored the call and continued cooking.

At the Police Station ....

Rentse adjusted the car seat, and put his hands at the back of his head as Faith looked at him with teary eyes.

Faith: I'm going in alone?

Rentse: Yes. If I go with you it will be like I'm forcing you to drop the charges.

Faith: Let me get warm first, I am still enjoying the aircon.

Rentse: Five minutes.

Faith: (softly) Thank you. Do you know that I was raped as little girl, by my own blood father Rentse and I never got help! Steven, my brother, upon hearing about it, killed him. I never got help, I'm full of emotions Rentse, I'm heartbroken, it never gets any better! I nearly died yesterday, I seriously need help. All these

stunts is a cry for help but nobody is helping me. All they do is judge and ridicule me, treat me like a piece of trash, even women think I am bitter. Nobody is in my corner, it's really painful. I just need somebody to help me but you guys are abusing me. Bathong, ga ke le thomose pelo, ke ngwana kana Rentse, I am dealing with a lot for my age! And you making Adolf a saint in all this. Am I the only bad person, tota ke reng bathong? If Adolf dumped me sentle, we wouldn't be here. Why did he have to crash me into pieces? How would you feel Rentse if I was your daughter, huh?

Rentse: Five minutes o wetse.

Faith: (teary) So my words were falling into a deaf ear?

Rentse: Faith, do you want to go to prison? I'm doing you a favor here, I have Khosi's number and this. (recording device) I believe you can change your life mme gao batle. Should I get

my brother out then lock you up?

Faith: No!

Faith got out of the car, pulling the sleeves of her jacket down, holding them. She walked in the police station, she saw the detective she knows then went to him.

Faith: (wiped her tears) Good morning sir. I am here to report Rentse Mangolo.

.....

Good morning, 50 shares?

Mistress Wife

\*24

Detective: Who? Please follow me to my office.

The detective had had a run in with Rentse before and never saw the light at the end of tunnel for their case. He loosened his tie, he was already sweating just hearing the name Rentse Mangolo, knowing he's still paying a loan because boy sued him unlawfully. He wasn't about to go down that old town road again. He opened his office then let Faith in.

Detective: (swallowed) Take a seat.

Faith: Thank you.

Detective: What happened?

Faith: Rentse came to my house and forced me to record confessions, lies, telling me what to say. Saying I should drop the charges against his brother, who raped me. He even raped me

with a gun, imagine detective, who does that to a woman, that's heartless and ruthless! He then shoved a gun in my mouth, asking if I have an ex boyfriend who hates me and wishes me death, I said Khosi. He called him a bo a mo raya... (wiped her tears) then he told Khosi that he should say we had sex the day Adolf raped me. Khosi having so much hatred for me, agreed almost instantly. All this time he was recording, pausing, so it sounds like a confession and nothing else.

Detective: Are you sure about all this Ms Rodgers?

Faith: (nodded innocently) Yes, 100% sure.

Detective: Well, now I'm going to write your statement, I want you to repeat everything you just told me.

Faith: I'm not done yet. Before he left last night, he hung me with a wire on the rafters, (showing

her neck) then left me to die, luckily the wire wasn't strong enough, I fell. He returned on the way, after I posted on Facebook saying I need help. Then he kidnapped me, took me to his house, took my phone, then made me sleep with wet blankets. Imagine, with the aircon on, what if I died detective! I'm only a baby, still trying to persue my dreams and become the woman I always wanted to be, but people are ruining my dreams, why detective! Is it because I'm colored?

Detective: No, no don't worry! Justice will be served, I am going to print the statement papers, I will be back in a few minutes.

He walked out and went to the restrooms, calling Rentse. He closed the toilet seat cover, then put his shiny boot as Rentse's phone rang.

Rentse: Government puppy, what do you want?  
Wanna make me some money?

Detective: (calmly) No sir. Faith Rodgers is here, reporting you. What should I do?

Rentse: Come and arrest me then.

Detective: No, I can't do that Mr Mangolo.

Rentse: Faith is a die hard man! I can't believe her right now, she is still lying. Look man, make her drop the charges against Adolf, thinking she is signing up for something. I don't know how you do your things, but just make things happen. If it's successful, I will even pay back your money. Just make shit happen boyzen.

Detective: Okay sir! (smiled) I will see what to do as soon as possible.

Rentse: Don't call me again, unless it's good news and you want your papers.

Detective: Thank you.



The detective walked back in the office, holding some docket, then smiled at Faith.

Detective: You know, I always wanted Rentse and Adolf so bad, they're suspects in a very very big crucial murder case! I'm soo excited you brought him in now, but I want you to do me a favor. I am one case away from promotion, I want you to drop the rape charges against Adolf because I want to arrest them at the same time! (smiled) Wow, I can't wait to see their ugly faces! Fucking rapists, murderers, they going to get a death sentence. Thank you so much for this Faith. Damn it! Wow! (excitingly stood up and hugged her) Fuck, you're amazing!

Faith: (smiled) Thank you. What's the procedure? (smiled) I can't wait to see their family saying

rest in peace to them, I knew God can never fail me.

Detective: The way I'm excited, I feel like kissing you right now.

Faith: Really.

He locked the door and crashed his lips on her as Faith reluctantly kissed him back.

A Week Later

At Prison...

Adolf signed the papers and walked out of the reception, then squinted adjusting his eyes to the sunlight. At the gate, Rentse and Seth stood leaning against the bonnet of the car, with a

cloud of smoke around them, Seth kept waving it off.

Rentse: (praising him) Sex in the mountain, the dragon in the cave, kissing with the python. Son of a gun, a widow singing besides the river, calling the unknown. What's up motherfucker?

Adolf: (smiled briefly) What's up man? Where is my lady?

Seth: Married with five kids.

They laughed bumping shoulders like real gentlemen. Rentse excitedly bumped shoulders with him once again, laughing. His phone rang, it was Boity.

Rentse: He is here? (to Adolf) Take.

Adolf: (smiled emotionally) Ladyme, Mrs

Mangolo! Please tell me you're pregnant.

Boity: (delighted) No, I'm not, babe! I missed you, please pass by my office. Oh my God, I want to sneak out right now!

Adolf: (sighed concerned) Okay, I will do just that! Catch you in a few minutes, I want to hold you in my arms!

Boity: Awwww, hurry up! I want to kiss you and hold you tight as well.

He hung up and gave Rentse the phone. Seth walked away answering his phone.

Seth: We are coming. Sure, bye.

Rentse looked at Adolf then picked up something, he smiled proudly as they got in the car driving off....

.....  
Good morning, 50 shares!!

Mistress Wife

\*25

In Rentse's car..

They drove off, Seth couldn't stop smiling, looking at his brother. He looked unhappy, everytime he talked to him he would just smile a little bit and wear a stern face. Maybe prison life stressed him out, or??

Seth: Are you fine bro.

Adolf: Yeah, I'm fine blood, just rebooting!

Rentse: (smiled) Boy is a robot.

Adolf just snorted, looking outside the window as the car moved at high speed.

Rentse: Vele how is it in there?

Adolf: Just fine. A lot of guys in there were talking about you and how you their homie.

Seth: (held the front seats) Ele gore you got friends in prison?

Rentse: Not really! Usually, annually I donate shit to them, that's how they came to know about me. Then we play football together, even though Botswana believes in security rather rehabilitation. I believe every criminal deserves to be helped out of their crime ways.

Adolf: (naughtily side eyed him) Is it?

Rentse: (scoffed) Noo, but yah man! I mean,

dude you know what I mean.

Adolf: What do you mean, hehe?

Rentse: Hee, fuck you monna, nxla!

Adolf briefly chuckled and clucked, he sighed thinking about Boity.

Adolf: I think I shoot blanks man! I nudded in Maungo, I nudded in Arora, I nudded in Kefilwe and now Boity.

Seth: Maybe you do it on the wrong days. Pregnancy only comes quick when you don't want it.

Rentse: Try with an ugly girl, you will thank me later.

Adolf: Mxm, hehe! I didn't say I want an ugly baby.

Rentse: It's the baby that counts. I'm kidding man, gape monna it's not like you fucked Boity for the whole month or year to be already stressing. Gape monna enjoy her first, thwaahalela go ja phona, spend time with your girl, travel the world. Start with Botswana and enjoy your relationship. Mwiza's passport e ile ya tlala because of stamps. Love is beautiful because trust, me once a baby comes, shit changes! With most niggas you shift your attention to the little sperm and forget your boyfriend duties. Nna I impregnated Mwiza by mistake, ne ise ke hetse go enjoy monate wa just me and her, gape I didn't plan on having the kid with her before I marry her. But a zygote is a zygote, a sperm is a sperm. But papa always says it's disrespectful go imisa before you marry, a re at least ntsha magadi and get shit done le molaodi, o lema tshimo jang o sa e tratela! That's Mangolo's words.



Adolf: I am too broke for magadi and the traveling shit but I can afford a baby.

Rentse: Akere you love being broke! Nna I'm ripe, I need you to sow me, I can't throw my own brother in the lion's den. I don't know how many times I should I prove that to you.

Adolf: (sighed) I will think about it.

Seth: (put down his phone) Adolf noo, don't even think about it! Rentse, no, no!

Rentse: You're forever going to be 16 Seth. You niggas need to live, how long I been doing this and never seen me in a police van!? Yes, there are trials and tribulations hale le hale, but you're not getting any younger maleitaka, we need to give the Mangolo's a name. Being rich as a family will get the rats and mop pilots eyes off me, help me build a legacy! If you want to be good boys, bring me your plans, I will sponsor them and it better be projects with real money

then we run all those companies as a family. Life is too short to walk on eggshells, hustle ke hustle as long as you're not stealing and robbing individuals! Don't steal from another man, there are many ways to make money.

Seth: How, because you got rich of heists?

Rentse: Old stories but still, I wasn't stealing from individuals but from the banks which are owned by white foreigners and some don't even know where they're situated! Those heists didn't hurt their businesses, not even a single scratch, it's peanuts to them. When they receive reports about them, they just ask about the safety of the employees and drivers.

Adolf: You're right man, I agree with you.

Seth: (shook his head) But...

Rentse: Open your eyes Seth, wake up and smell the coffee.

They parked in front of Rentse's house, waiting for the gate to slide open, then he drove in slowly. When they stepped out of the, Adolf remained, massaging his nerves.

Rentse: Come and shower monna, I bought you a new tuxedo.

Adolf: (smiled) I showered in prison bro, I will shower again when I get home.

Rentse: (opened the car door and pulled him out) Come on, I want you to meet Boity looking all flames. I bought you the most expensive cologne, e batla o tlhapile. (looked at his head) And you need a haircut as well.

Adolf: (lazily) Aggggg.

At Mox's house

Enhle walked over naked, holding a glass of water then handed it to Mox, sitting on his lap. He smiled, watched him drink the whole of it as his Adam's apple went up and down.

Enhle: You were really thirsty. So, babe, you sure about meeting my parents tomorrow? Khosi and Shaka believe you're a ghost, as well as Zinhle, I mean my sister, whom I share my little secrets with, she doesn't believe you exist.

Mox: (smiled) Yeah, I think I am ready, I was just being traditionally shy and respectful sthandwa sami. Ga ke bate e nna nkare ga kena botho.

Enhle: (smiled baby kissing him) I am just glad that you're! They're finally going to see my diamond. (hugged him tightly) Ngikuthanda ngenye indlela engingakwazi ukuyichaza.

Mox: (guessing with a funny tone) Nami ngikuthanda ngenhliziyo yami yonke.

Enhle: You perfectly said it though. My saliva working?

Mox: Doing wonders! My AM is coming and they planned something for him, gape his girlfriend oa turna, he doesn't know, so funny! Let's go that side, so you can see their girlfriends and socialize, kana they never seen you laughing, actually they don't know you!

Enhle: Sounds like a perfect idea. Are we drinking?

Mox: Yes, honey, why not!

Enhle: Let's shower and leave then.

Mox: Tla kere gha gha labohelo.

He pulled her down on the couch, getting between her legs....

At Faith's house

Khosi parked his car outside then pressed the key remote, walking inside. He knocked on the door and waited a few minutes then Faith opened the door, rubbing her eyes. Her hair was unkempt, she squinted, stretching, passing a small mute gas.

Khosi: (playing with his keys) Afternoon.  
(looked at the time to confirm) How are you doing today?

Faith: I am fine. What do you want Khosi?

Khosi: Is it wrong to check on a friend? I care about you Fay, though you don't take me and my advices seriously. But in you, I see a very beautiful young woman who needs tender loving care and to be lobolled with the Zulu cows.

Faith: I'm not looking for a relationship Khosi,

can't you respect that?

Khosi: I'm not really asking for a relationship, I want to try collect the missing pieces.

Transform you and mend your heart by giving you love, love and nothing else. I want to show you your worth, so you stop bothering this guy. It's not long before you start doing bad at school. Get your Degree then go for that Master's Degree, if the government doesn't sponsor you, I will talk to my dad. I am pretty sure he won't mind if you give him a good deal or convince him on why he should sponsor you. And I won't be asking you for anything in return, my reward is to see you happy. And flying, I want to be friends with a pilot.

Faith: (smiled) Why?

Khosi: (chuckled) So you fly me and my family to Johannesburg for free, haha!

Faith: (laughed) Haha, with whose plane Khosi?

Khosi: Haha, whoever! What are your plans for today?

Faith: Eat and sleep, maybe study a little then sleep.

Khosi: You're such a book worm, you need to relax a little bit. My brother's girlfriend's sister is having a birthday party, so I am invited. Can you tag along, please? I don't want to look gay and stupid when everyone is with their baes.

Faith: I'm anti-social, I don't like crowds.

Khosi: I don't think it's going to be crowded, if it's crowded you will remain in the car.

Faith: Okay, where is it?

At Rentse's house

Adolf looked at the mirror, pulling the sleeves of his blazer up, then ran his hand on the fresh



haircut, he winked to the mirror. Rentse walked out holding a wrapped box then handed it to him.

Rentse: You bought this, this is your birthday present. (handed him another small black box) If you feel like proposing to someone one day, give her this ring. It's a pure diamond, and take a video for me.

Adolf: (confused) Wow thank you broskie! So ware what's this?

Rentse: (winked) It's a thokoloshi. Let's go, you will give it to anyone we see on the road.

Adolf: (smirked frowning) Okay, thank you for this ring but why are you buying this for me?

Rentse: Because I'm encouraging you to be a real man and to say welcome back. Let's go motherfucker.

Adolf opened the diamond ring, it glittered, he smiled from ear to ear, getting in the car.

Adolf: Where is Seth?

Rentse: He said he is meeting someone. I am dropping something in Block 8 then we go and meet Boity, I am pretty she's not even concentrating at work.

Adolf: (holding the ring) Thanks for this man, you're the realest! I appreciate your love and every shit you do for me.

Rentse: After my mother died, your parents never treated me like I'm not their biological son. They loved and protected me, so I'm not really doing anything, I am just being a brother to you.

Rentse fiddled with his phone, sending a text

message, then put his phone back in the pocket.

Rentse: So how is it inside, made friends, enemies?

.....

Goodnight, 50 shares!!!?

Mistress Wife

\*26

At Boity's house

Rentse stepped out and Adolf remained in the car calling Boity, she didn't pick up he slid the phone back in his pocket.

Rentse: (leaned over the window) Seems, like there is a party down here maybe we can get ma 1-1, and leave.

Adolf: Sure hey, I missed that shit.

Rentse: That's my boy.

Adolf walked out fixing his blazer then followed Rentse, as he walked towards the small gate. Rentse held it by one hand and jumped over it, Adolf chuckled opening it there few people couples outside sitting on camp chairs.

Adolf: Jarata ye e smart monna, so perfect for chillas akere.

Rentse: Yeah, let's get in man.

Adolf: Ke ga mang ele gore?

Rentse: My friend, areye.

Rentse opened the door and Adolf walked in then everyone screamed "Welcome Back", Boity ran and jumped on him as he swung her around. He put her down and secretly squeezed her butt.

Adolf: (smiled) Oh fuck man, really now.

Boity: (stood on her toes kissing him) I missed you so much, there is something I want to show you.

Adolf: (astonished) Aaah guys, Rentse man why, wow this is..

Rentse put his hand on Mwiza then kissed her cheek, then whispered in her ear as Mwiza elbowed him.

Adolf emotionally looked at the well decorated

room, the balloons and flowers, he looked in Boity's eyes and he could feel his body getting warm. Fuck I love this woman, people talking and looking at them as they fixed their eyes on each other Adolf pulled her by the waist then passionately kissed her, as people charred them but the kiss seemed to take forever, Lesedi cleared her throat.

Lesedi: Guys we are here, get a room.

Rentse: Mo sunne leitaka sa ba reetsa, kiss your woman son. Respect foreplay chief.

Boity: (giggled pushing him back) Rentse is bad influence.

Adolf: (shyly) Where is the cake guys, or whiskeynyana ao.

They're were not really many inside the house

about less than seven, Lesedi headed to the kitchen shouting as Boity hurried following her. Adolf put his hands in the pockets as the glade stretched, erecting.

Seth: (walked in) Ga la ntima cake akere, Rents what's up (fist bumped him) hey sweetheart.

Mwiza: (smiled) How are you Seth?

Adolf: (hugged Mwiza) It looks so big, it must be twins.

Mwiza laughed looking at Rentse, as he looked away sipping on his beer.

Mwiza: Rentse said it that if you see my bump, you're going to say it's twins.

Adolf: (chuckled) So you guys, talk about me.

Rentse: Your wife bro not me.

Mwiza: Le mo utlwe motho, it's him Adolf haha.

Rentse: (to Seth) Did you find enough?

Seth: Yeah it's enough.

Boity walked out of the kitchen holding a big ass cake, with a veil putting it on the table. As Adolf turned his attention to her.

Boity: (sighed) Well babe, I bought this for you say.... Open the veil.

Adolf: (chuckling) What is it?

Boity: (smiling) Find out, matter of fact, wait, let's take it outside toga e nna nkare ra timana.

They walked out as the cake was brought and put on the table, it was getting darker by the



minute.

Boity: (holding the mic) Can I have your attention everyone, I would like to introduce someone close to my to you. I bought him a cake, if he doesn't cream like a lady ke e tshela mmu.

The crowd laughed and agreeing as Adolf, tried to see through the veil but couldn't see anything. He was very curious, he smiled keeping his composure.

Boity: But this special someone guys, he came to my birthday party empty handed. I am hurt I need a new boyfriend, potentials are you there.

The gents roared with deep voice, as Adolf

playfully folded his twisting it pointing at them flexing his bicep a little bit. As they laughed more.

Boity: (laughed) Please open the cake.

Adolf quickly opened the cake and it was drawn a pregnant man, captioned "Congratulations, you're pregnant Rragwe Katse le Peba" Adolf's jaws dropped lost for words, he walked towards Boity tightly he moved back then went on one knee as Boity fanned herself in disbelief.

Adolf: Happy birthday ladyme, would you do me the honor of being Mrs Boity Mangolo, I don't like your long ass surname.

Faith walked in holding Khosi's as they walked

towards the small group, who were cherring taking videos. Faith frowned when she saw Adolf on his knee, she angrily pulled off Khosi's hand walking to the DJ then asked for the mic.

Faith: (smiled) Hey, I am singer I have to sing for them. It's a surprise.

DJ: (smiled) Oh okay ma'am.

He handed Faith the mic, as she cleared her throat blowing air on it..... .

.....

Goodnight, 50 shares??

Mistress Wife

\*27

Faith cleared her throat once again, she exhaled then inhaled loudly, like a professional singer.

Faith: (singing) Love is beautiful thing, love is unity, love is a good feeling. It gets deep and with killing, killing all the sadness, planting happiness.

The guests screamed, cheering. Boity wondered who was singing because they didn't invite a singer. She looked at Faith singing from the bottom of her heart, then she looked at Lesedi as she shrugged.

Adolf: (jokingly) Babe, my knee is hurting

Boity: (giggled covering her face) Yes, I will marry you.

Adolf slowly slid the rock on her finger, Boity looked at the pure diamond on it. She burst into tears as Adolf stood up hugging her tightly, chuckling, rubbing her back as she cried in his arms.

Adolf: (smiled) Don't cry my babe. I love you, okay.

Boity: I love you too, I, I,

She choked on her words, crying as Adolf hugged her, squeezing her back. Adolf frowned and his smile disappeared when he saw Faith. He gently let go of Boity then went to the DJ's table. People dispersed but Lesedi went to the DJ's table with Shaka's arm around her waist.

Adolf: (annoyed) What the fuck are you doing here Faith, what's wrong with you?

Faith: (softly) I am sorry.

Adolf: Faith, o tla nyela kana waitse! Can you stay away from my life!

Adolf looked around and grabbed Faith by the hand, pulling her behind the house, she almost tripped and fell. He smacked her against the wall. Khosi angrily walked over and shoved Adolf back.

Khosi: (angrily) What the fuck, why you pushing and dragging my girlfriend like that?

Adolf: (shoved Khosi back) Don't fucking push me, who the fuck are you?

Faith: I said I am sorry Adolf; I didn't know it's wrong to sing.

Khosi: Ikinga yokucula yini?

Adolf: Fuck you man.

Khosi: Fuck you too.

Lesedi: Guys, guys! Adolf, Khosi stop it! Babe, talk to your brother.

Shaka: (to Adolf) But you don't drag a lady like that, she wearing stilettos for God sake!

Adolf: Kante, who are these guys?

Khosi: This is not your house. Never drag my girlfriend like that ever again nxla.

Seth appeared at the corner followed by Boity. Rentse ignored everyone and leaned against the screen wall, with his eyes fixed on Faith. Adolf put his hands in the pocket when he saw Boity.

Boity: What's going on guys?

Seth: Adolf, what's going on?

Boity: Babe, are you fine?

Adolf: Yeah I'm fine. If I knew she was gonna be here, I wouldn't have bothered to come. And now that she's here, it's either she leaves or I leave, can't be in the same place with snakes.

Khosi: (offended) Dude, don't call my girlfriend a snake. Who do you think you're kante?

Shaka: This guy ga ana botho. First you drag somebody's girl in front of him then later call her a snake in his presence? Uyadelela lonfana.

Khosi: Very much, nxla.

Faith: (tearfully) It's fine guys I'm used to violence; people abuse me just for no reason, so I'm used to it. I'll leave. I thought it would be nice if I sung for a couple that is getting engaged. I have done it before and people were happy, I didn't know here it will be a problem and I didn't know it's Adolf's party. I'll leave, I am



so sorry.

Khosi: No you're not leaving, unless uBoity says she doesn't want to see me here again.

Seth: Kante, who are you?

Shaka: He is my brother and if you guys throw them out, I will also never set my foot here.

Lesedi: (looked at Shaka) Babe. calm down, nobody is leaving. We are sorry Faith. Looks like Adolf didn't appreciate you singing for them, hard luck.

Boity quietly pulled Adolf away as they walked into the house, Rentse remained leaned against the screenwall, he signaled Faith he is watching her.

Khosi: Are you fine babe?

Faith: Yeah, I am good. Thanks for protecting

me, he was going to beat me, he is abusive.

Khosi: Next time he tries this bullshit again; I'm going break his jaw! When is going back to prison?

Faith: (whispered) Very soon. Let's go and sit in the car.

Shaka went to sit on the camp chair as Lesedi sat on his lap and put her arm around him.

Shaka: So your sister is going ahead with marrying a rapist? You ladies are sometimes disappointing. And the way he was pulling her, you can tell he is abusive and very violent, I wouldn't let Enhle or Zinhle date someone like him.

Lesedi: But he is not. Faith is a liar and very manipulative, wena you don't know her, she bad

news that girl. I am disappointed she hooked up with Khosi, tomorrow Khosi will be in trouble or heartbroken. Her brothers are lunatics, tell Khosi to stay away from her.

Shaka: Faith is good person, you're just judging her because she is the ex-girlfriend and motho ha utwa gotwe someone is an ex-girlfriend, they think that person is crazy and bad news just because of the word "ex". I hate people who abuse women with all my heart. How can you drag a lady like that and it's funny how another is trying to justify that! You're your own enemies! You only speak for each other on Facebook to sound supportive, but outside you know who raped who and you never encouraged them to report. You know people in abusive relationships but you don't care to report because ga le rate taba tsa batho empa Facebukung le bo skoon pampiri. I wouldn't let my sister date someone who I saw dragging

another woman like that. If we didn't follow them, he was going to beat her, she got lucky we came.

Lesedi: Babe you don't know Faith.

Shaka: You don't know her either. You look at her and judge her because of what you heard from your sister.

Lesedi: Are you seriously going to talk to me about Faith, Shaka?

Shaka: Yes, because you want to condone what your sister's boyfriend did to her akere!

Lesedi: Sorry. Can we change the topic? All I know is my sister is a cool person and I wouldn't let anyone do shit to her.

Shaka: But that guy is going to abuse her!  
Ngilambile thembalami.

Lesedi: We are waiting for the platter, but the guys are braaing at the back.

Shaka: Okay. I been thinking honey.

Lesedi: (kissed him) Mmm.

Shaka: Don't you think we should maybe, make ourselves a copy?

Lesedi: (widened eyes) Mm-mmm

Enhle walked behind Shaka and covered his eyes as Mox waved at Lesedi, holding Enhle's purse.

Shaka: (chuckled) Babe who is this?

Lesedi: I don't know him.

Shaka: These are a lady's hands. Umm Zinhle? That's her cologne. Zinhle.

Lesedi: (giggled) It's a man.

Enhle: (fake deep voice) I am a man Shaka.

Shaka: Hehe, Enhle! I'm going to tell Zizi you

wearing her cologne.

Enhle laughed and let go then hugged Lesedi.  
Mox fist bumped with Shaka.

Enhle: Hey sweetie.

Lesedi: How are you darling?

Enhle: I'm awesome, how are you?

Mox looked around and spotted Maipelo.

Mox: What's up bro?

Shaka: I'm good man.

Mox: Nice. Babe, I'm coming.

Enhle: Kiss?

Mox kissed her and Maipelo saw him from a distance, then paused on her tracks. Mox walked away, talking to a few guys before heading to Maipelo.

Mox: Hey!

Maipelo: Wareng.

Mox: Akere sepe. How are you doing?

Maipelo: I'm good thanks. Bye.

Meanwhile in Boity's room Adolf downed a glass of water then looked at Boity smiling.

Adolf: Who are those guys?

Boity: Shaka and Khosi. Shaka is dating Lesedi and Khosi is Shaka's brother.

Adolf: Ke maZimbabwe?

Boity: No, they're from South Africa, not quite sure if they're Zulu or Xhosa, I don't know. But they grew up down here, apparently their father is business man.

Adolf: Oh okay. I don't like them and I feel bad for the one dating Faith.

Boity: Nna ina la Faith setse le ntena, can we not talk about her. Thanks for this rock, you're amazing! That was romantic, I love you for that.

Adolf: (smiled) Anything for you. Can I show you something? Don't be mad at me.

Boity: (smirked) Mad?

Adolf: Yes, hehe!

He unbuttoned his shirt and opened it then showed her a big tattoo of herself on his left breast. The artist perfectly drew Boity and underneath it was written "I love you Boity Adolf



Mangolo." Boity covered her mouth shocked as tears uncontrollably ran down her cheeks.

Boity: Adolf rra, this is, oh my God! What if I die.

Adolf: That means you will forever live in my heart. I love you Boity and you will never die to me. I did this tattoo because I couldn't deal with missing your face, I wanted to see you everyday when I look in the mirror.

Boity: (crying) Adolf!!!!

Adolf: You mean a lot to me, you more than just a woman to me. That's the reason why I want to make you my wife, I want you to know I'm always going to be here and love you forever. Stop crying, eseng jalo ka go ja.

Boity: (giggled) I'm not crying. Thank you so much. You didn't know it's my birthday though I told you before?

Adolf: (smiled) It's not like I didn't know it's your birthday. Let me go and get your present. Don't move, you know when I come back...

He whispered in her ear, she giggled wiping her tears of joy.

Boity: (twitterpated) Okay Mr Mangolo.

Meanwhile in Khosi's car Faith took a deep breath folding her arms as Khosi was talking to the phone.

Khosi: It's my sister, she's here. I'm coming.

Faith: Don't be long.

Khosi: (kissed her cheek) I won't be long.

He walked in the yard as Faith watched him disappearing in the yard. He wasn't bad at all, loving and caring he was, maybe I should give him a chance, she thought to herself. Adolf appeared walking out of the yard, Faith walked out closed the door and walked towards him as he opened the door of Rentse's car.

Faith: Hey Adolf. I am sorry for everything I have caused you and I promise you that from now on I will stay away from you. I really hope you live long; akere you don't have any pending case. I really hope you never murdered anyone in your life because I wouldn't want to see you being hung for murder. But to save yourself, you can say it was Rentse, I don't want to see you getting hung.

Adolf: (heart skipped) What are you talking about?

Faith: Nothing, bye.

Adolf grabbed her by the throat and pinned her against the car as she dramatically gagged. Khosi walked out and saw Adolf choking Faith, he pulled up the sleeves of his sweater and angrily hurried over folding his right fist.....

.....

Good morning, 50 shares??

Mistress Wife

\*28

At Boity's house

Khosi speared headed Adolf and he fell down,

Faith coughed holding her throat running to Khosi's car. Adolf and Khosi exchanged blows rolling on the ground, without a word, grunting and flinching. Adolf got on top of Khosi, raining blows on his head then Khosi kicked him on the chest. Adolf fell back on his butt.

Adolf stood up and charged at Khosi, he threw his favorite under the eardrum punch, knocking Khosi out as he fell to the ground. Khosi tried to stand up but lost his balance, he sat on his butt like an old lady, with his hands between his thighs and head down. Adolf squatted then whispered in his ear.

Adolf: (slowly) Stay away from me, I will fuck you up.

He dusted himself up, got in Rentse's car, took

the present and walked in the yard like nothing happened. He got in the house, walked in the bedroom and put the box on the bed sitting on the edge.

Adolf: Can we meet tomorrow, I want to go home.

Boity: What happened to your suit?

Adolf: I fell.

Boity: Fell?

Adolf: Babe can we meet tomorrow, I have to go home, I'm not feeling well. I will be a bore the whole night.

Boity: Is it because of Faith?

Adolf: (kissed her) See you tomorrow. I will call you when I get home. Don't follow me, if I feel better, I will come back here.

Boity: (sadly) Okay babe.

Adolf walked out and looked for Rentse, he saw him and rubbed the bridge of his nose.

Adolf: I think we got a problem.

Rentse: Mmm!?

Adolf: (low voice) I think Faith knows about his brother?

Rentse: (frowned) You sure?

Adolf: Yes.

Rentse: Fuck!

Adolf: I just had a fight with that other dude, who is with Faith. I need to get out of here, I don't want Boity to think I'm ghetto or violent, so I'm leaving.

Rentse: You won?

Adolf: Yeah, knocked his ass out.

Rentse: (smiled) Boys! Alright use my car, I will come with bae.

Adolf: Sure. Goodnight.

Rentse: You told Boity you leaving?

Adolf: Yes. Where is Seth and Mox?

Rentse: Seth ntse a omana le girlfriend on the phone, I think he went to her.

At Rodgers'...

Julian and Jimmy were playing cards with their uncle, Faith's mother came with a big watermelon putting it on the table with a big knife.

Mrs Rodgers: I think we should report Steven missing, it's been two weeks now.



Julian: Steven is a hustler mama, he is out there making money, chill.

Jimmy: Yeah he will come, that's why I'm not worried, he is hustler and nobody can do shit to him.

Mrs Rodgers: I'm just concerned, these dirty deals of yours unsettle me. I don't know why you can't be like Faith and Maryland.

Jimmy: A hustler is born. I haven't talked to Faith in a long time because she's always asking for moola like she ain't a lady, nxe.

Uncle: You should give her money boys, stop being stingy.

They talked about family issues while eating the watermelon.

At Adolf's house

The following day, early in the morning, Seth walked in the house and headed straight to the bathroom taking off his t-shirt.

He thoughtfully knocked on Adolf door, then found his bed neatly made. He took out his phone and called him, it didn't go through. He wiped his sweat and headed to the bathroom twisting his fingers.

At Boity's house

Boity opened her eyes then baby kissed him, lying on his chest, he was dead asleep. She wondered what time he came back. She got off the bed looking at the wine bottle on the carpet, she wondered if she was too wasted yesterday

to not remember how she got to bed.

At Rentse's house

He got back from his daily morning jog and did push ups on the stoep before getting in the house. Then got in the house and switched on the radio on.

RB1 Newsreader: A young lady suspected to be in her mid 20's was found in Gaborone dam, unconscious. Superintendent Mmolotsi Kgare confirmed to radio Botswana news this morning. She was later rushed to Princess Marina Hospital where she was confirmed dead. Superintendent Kgare encouraged Batswana to speak out and go for counseling if they have something bothering them, rather than taking their lives.

Rentse wiped his sweat with a towel changing to Yaron FM where he found a local hip hop song as he did more press ups, panting and grunting.....

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Bonus Under Readers Package, 50 shares??

Mistress Wife

\*29

At Adolf's house

Seth applied lotion carefully looking at his arms. He got in bed, switched his phone off and passed out

At Rentse's house

He stepped out of the shower with a dark towel wrapped around his waist, wiping himself with the other one. He walked in the bedroom then laid on the bed next Mwiza.

Rentse: (kissed her) Good morning!

Mwiza: (disapproving) Ng ng.

Rentse: (caressing her thighs) Wake up, I want to play with my son.

Mwiza: Babe stop itt. Last night you didn't want me to sleep. I want to sleep love. I am tired.

Rentse: RJ wants to play. (rubbing her bump)

Akere RJ? Yes, you want to play monopoly, fuck yeah! No, let's play soccer. For us to play all that mate, get out of this prison because

somebody is feeding you weird stuff.... Huh, yes, I won't say the person's name, ina la motho kgomo swaar... No the person... (laughed) No it's not like the person is beautiful wa cleima hela haha ee... For real and the person has a big ass nose.

Mwiza looked at Rentse with squinted eyes, then wore that sleepy smile. She couldn't have asked for a better partner. She giggled in disbelief, Rentse winked at her.

Rentse: Let me massage him.

Mwiza: I don't want sex babe, I don't enjoy it anymore. The first few months yeah, but now no.

Rentse: (pointing his D) Look at my scorpion. I want you, I miss your warmth.

Mwiza: We had sex just two weeks ago, I can't compromise because wena tota motho wa modimo vanilla sex ya go palela.

Rentse: I will be gentle.

Mwiza: (shook her head) No babe, I can't honey. I don't enjoy at all and I feel like you will end up hurting the baby.

Rentse: (sighed) Okay doctor. Should I make you breakfast my boss?

Mwiza: Really now!

Rentse: (chuckled) Queen of Botswana, What do you want to eat?

Rentse walked out chuckling and went to the kitchen to prepare her something to eat.

At Boity's house

Adolf woke up to the smell of eggs and toasted bread., His head was heavy. He looked at Boity then the diamond on her finger.

Adolf: Good morning. So, how many weeks are you?

Boity: Two weeks. How did you sleep?

Adolf: Sharp sharp. You're so beautiful do you know that?

Boity: (smiled blushing) Thank you so much. Is this your bottle?

Adolf: Yes. What time did I get here? I was damn wasted and I don't remember how I got here!

Boity: (laughed) Seriously now! Did we have sex?

Adolf: Did we?



Boity: I don't know. My house is a mess, the girls have to come and help me clean.

Adolf: No we will clean, we don't have anything to do, right? Pass my breakfast, I'm hungry.

Boity: Where did you get the ladies wine?

Adolf: I had bought it for you. I don't know, I don't remember.

Boity: Oh okay.

Adolf took the breakfast and began eating, trying to recall last night events but nothing came into his mind.

Adolf: There is no enough salt Mrs Mangolo.

Boity: Okay, let me get it.

She went to the kitchen, came back and handed

it to him,. She smiled looking at his tattoo.

Adolf: (smiled) What?

Boity: (smiled) What if we break up?

Adolf: Are we going to?

Boity: You never know! Tomorrow I might not look attractive and you will dump me, going after better smooth women with nice curves and all that.

Adolf: I don't like chubby girls, this is my type of woman and never compare her to women I don't know. This is the woman I am fucking, and the woman I am still going to fuck for a long time.

Boity: (blushed) Hehe, okay. (got on top of him)  
Thanks for assuring me.

Adolf: Yeah. Do you have nice music? I clean ka music nna, if there is no music I get lazy.

Boity: There is music in prison?

Adolf: (laughed) Mxm.

Boity: (giggled) Let me leave you to enjoy your breakfast, I am going to shower.

Adolf: Sure babes.

Adolf grabbed his phone and texted Rentse on Whatsapp while eating his breakfast.

Adolf: O kile wa mpona mmabane?

Rentse: Yeah when you went home, what's up?

Adolf: I don't remember last night events and I am waking up at Boity's house. I don't know how I got here.

Rentse: O tagiwa masepa blind, ne o ile gonwa kae?

Adolf: I was just in the living room and I went to

Boity's house with bottle of female wine. I don't know where I got it. I had it in my house?

Rentse: (laughed) I don't know shit bruh! Where is my car?

Adolf looked outside the window and saw it, then continued chatting.

Adolf: It's there, outside. I don't know what happened, honestly.

Rentse: It happens. Did you call them at work?

Adolf: No, I decided to go tomorrow, on a business day.

Rentse: Go today man, obviously they know you're out.

Adolf: Okay, I will go. Let me help baby girl down here to clean the house.

Rentse: Sosiego.

At Sunday Standard...

Later that afternoon Adolf walked in the premises putting his tag on his neck and fixed his suit, fixing his tie then shook his hand to position his gold wrist watch well. He went straight to his boss' office, knocked and he wasn't there but he had made appointment with him. He sat down, rubbing his hands together.

Boity: (text) What did they say?

Adolf: I'm in the office, waiting for him. I am kinda nervous. What if I lose my job o le pregnant babe.

Boity: No, you're not going to lose anything, , it won't happen.

The door opened and he walked in fixing his spectacles. Adolf stood up shaking his hand.

Boss: Good afternoon Mangolo. How are you?

Adolf: (smiled) I am awesome sir. How are you?

Boss: I am okay. Please take a seat.

Adolf: Thank you.

Boss opened a file then paged through it, pushing his glasses back.

Boss: Mr Mangolo, you know that we are a newspaper company that is supposed to protect and speak up for the nation at large. You dragged our name in the mud, it's not just Adolf Mangolo who is accused of rape. And

they don't look at you as an individual, they say Sunday Standard journalist is accused of rape, that's their headlines. You know that right?

Adolf: (humbly) Yes sir, I know.

Boss: So after sitting down with the HR team, we decided not to keep you. We don't know if you did or not but being associated with such misconduct is unacceptable. It simply means you're fired, your contract is terminated.

Adolf took a deep sigh looking at him, he put his hands on his head. With the news of him being accused of rape all over, he was quite sure nobody was going to hire him anytime soon.  
Fuck!

Boss: Ask the security guard to open your office, pack everything that belongs to you and leave. You will be paid your full month salary, as well

as your terminal benefits. Ga se ka lepe, we are protecting the company image. Thank you and happy Sunday Mr Mangolo.

Adolf: (sadly stood and shook his hand) Thank you so much. Enjoy the rest of your day.

He got in his office, as Boity called him and he picked up, packing.

Boity: And?

Adolf: I am fired Ladyme.

Boity: (saddened) But you were not sentenced, how can they fire you over accusations? Engage a lawyer babe.

Adolf: No, it's fine. If people fire you and you force your way back in, they will never work with you like before and I don't want that kinda environment.



Boity: Ahh babe rra, this is unfair dismissal!

Adolf: (giggled) It's fine babe, don't worry.

Boity: Okay. Are you coming here?

Adolf: I need some time alone.

Boity: (frowned) We haven't had sex since you got out?

Adolf: It's not like I been out for 48 hours. I don't feel like having sex, I am sorry.

Boity: Okay. I am sorry, talk to you later then. I'm going to my mother's house.

Adolf: Sure.

Adolf got out of the office holding a box and walked towards his car. He paused and squatted, feeling dizzy. He waited for the dizziness to wear off then stood up going to the car. He touched the door handle then paused, he felt more dizzy then put his forehead on the

door.

Julian: Hey mie brah, can we talk.

He turned around and saw Jimmy and Julian. Julian had his hands in the pockets of his brown leather jacket, with a frown his face.....

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Friday Night Episode, 50 shares! Let's reach the previous sponsor target please, if we don't reach the target we refund the sponsor and its not good beautiful people. This book is 400 episodes, feel free to invite others to join us and like, share the inserts.

Mistress Wife

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Adolf shook his head, trying to shake the dizziness off.

Adolf: Sure, talk.

Jimmy: We would like to apologize for the vandalism we did last time when Faith accused you of rape. And about your sister, we would like to say may her soul rest in peace.

Adolf: (frowned) Okay thank you. Is that all?

Julian: Yeah, sosiego.

Adolf nodded, confused and got in the car wondering if their apology was genuine or what. He sighed recollecting himself, then started the car. He received a text message.

Text: Just waking up now, you're such a crazy vibe. I needed that kinda of company last night.

Adolf sighed looking at the message, mxm, obviously it's a wrong number. He deleted the message and drove off, calling Rentse.

Adolf: I want in.

Rentse: What?

Adolf: I want to join you, I'm fully in.

Rentse: Isn't that a rushed decision, what happened?

Adolf: (sighed) They fired me, my babe is pregnant man. I don't have time to apply for jobs. I'm fully in.

Rentse: (smiled) My maan, we will talk, hit me

up later on.

Adolf: (sighed) Sure.

Few minutes later he arrived at home and found Seth taking his t-shirt from the line.

Adolf: What's up?

Seth: I'm good man, how are you?

Adolf: I tried to wake you up kgantele keha o rogana, then I let you sleep.

Seth: (chuckled briefly) Really, I was damn wasted last night!

Adolf: Me too man, I don't even remember shit from last night. I don't even remember going to Boity's house.

Seth: You were very drunk! You ended up going to Boity's house, hehe, I tried to tell you that

you're drunk, that you must sleep. And you didn't want to listen, I got the keys and you began to fight me.

Adolf: (laughed in disbelief) I was with you last night? Dude, I don't even remember seeing you, fuck we will die of alcohol! In the morning Boity asked me about the female wine, I told her I had bought it for her, haha. Where did you get it?

Seth: (laughed) That wine is dangerous. From the party I went to another party with my former classmates, I stole it from the party.

Adolf: Damn you will kill me man. Right now I'm feeling dizzy but I am better.

Seth: (laughed) E strong that wine! Where are you coming from in suits?

Adolf: I went to work and got fired.

Seth: Really! That's bad, what are you going to do?

Adolf: I'm not sure but I want to get my life together. I heard Rentse saying you were arguing with your girlfriend, don't you think it's high time you guys break up!? You gonna end up in jail bro.

Seth: Ahh, we just argue about silly stuff. She is insecure, it's not those kinda heated arguments.

Adolf: You sure man? I mean, there are a lot beautiful women out there, uncuffed! Scoop one and leave your girlfriend because dude, she might end up killing you.

Seth: (laughed) A lady can't kill me man haha! Besides, we fine, we just quarrel on the phone. You should see us in person, we are good.

Seth phone vibrated in the pocket receiving a notification, it was money transfer in. He deleted the message and put it back in the pocket.

Adolf: I met Faith's brothers and they apologized. I don't know if it was genuine or they were being sarcastic, I don't know.

Seth: Those are little boys on drugs. It's good they apologized, from now on they will respect you.

Adolf: Why?

Seth: I am just saying. Gangsters don't respect you until you go to prison. They believe original gangsters have to taste prison for them to be respected in the community.

Adolf: (smiled) Where do you get all that?

Seth: I just know, movies, street life etc, it's baseless knowledge.

Adolf: Okay. I want to marry Boity with my terminal benefits. Is it normal to feel like not having sex ne monna?



Seth: Yeah, it happens, especially if you had enough of it o le drained klaar! Nna after having sex I can go two weeks without fucking baby, ke le shap. Marry her, I love her, she is a nice person, o maitseo blind.

Adolf: (smiled) I have to. I pray I have twins man, damn, my boys.

Seth: (chuckled) It's possible, especially because Charity had a twin.

Adolf: (laughed) Kana ke hoo, damn man! I will be the happiest man in the world.

Seth's phone rang and he walked outside, it rang again when he came back, this time around he picked up then sat on the couch.

Seth: Baby girl.... I am still at my bros house, I will come ka 9, bo 10, bo ma11.... I know

princess.. Babe, I'm not in the mood to argue, bye. I love...

Seth sighed as she hung up on him, he sat up straight, typing a long message for her. Then she replied with hearts, he clucked then stood up going to Adolf's room.

At the mall

Rentse paused seeing someone he thought he knew, disappearing in a car. He threw his sport gym bag in the back then took off the gym gloves, lighting up his cigarette.

Rentse: (long sigh) Mmmmmmmmmmm!

Some guy in a BMW raised his thumb in greeting and he just nodded.

Lesedi: Hey!

He turned around and saw Lesedi holding a plastic bag, he smiled at her throwing away the quarter smoked cigarette.

Rentse: (smiled) Oh hey.

Lesedi: (smiled) Are you going home?

Rentse: Yeah, but I'm not in a hurry.

Lesedi: Oh, please drop me home, I was about to call a cab.

Rentse: Oh, no problem at all. Give me the plastic bags.

He helped her with plastic bags and they got in the car, driving home.

Lesedi: Thank you, I saved something.

Rentse: It's cool. Why don't you use your sister's car, kana wa gana?

Lesedi: (giggled) Ele kae licence!

Rentse: You must get it, you have a very sweet voice, or am I crazy?

Lesedi: Hehe, thank you, yours not bad too.

At Mox's house

Enhle went to the bathroom as Mox wiped his 306, putting on his sleepers to follow her to the bathroom. He picked his phone and called Buhle.

Mox: Hey babe, I'm going to watch the game with the boys, I will call you when I come back. My phone will be on silent, you know how gents don't want to be disturbed when watching soccer.

Buhle: No, I am also busy prepar...

Enhle called out from the bathroom, Mox quickly hung up putting his phone on flight mode.

Mox: I'm coming love.

Enhle: My parents respect time diamond, 8pm means 8pm honey. Mama is very impatient, she will soon start calling.

Mox: I'm here love.

At Ramonyepele's house

Rentse: (looked at her) You stay here?

Lesedi: Yes, why?

Rentse: You know Ryan Rams, Ramonyepele ?

Lesedi: (giggled) He is my brother, how do you know him?

Rentse: Aaah RR just a buddy, nothing much, I just happen to know him.

Lesedi: Okay he is nice guy.

He got out of the car and opened the boot giving her her plastic bags. Lesedi looked at him, there was just something undetectable and unexplainable, but he had shit going.

Rentse: Mind if you could give me your number?

Lesedi: No problem at all, 75...

Shaka parked next to them and stormed out the car then walked over. He put his hand on Lesedi's waist looking right in Rentse's eyes.

Shaka: What's going on babe?

Lesedi: Nothing love.

Shaka: You were giving him your number?

Lesedi: So? He is practically my cousin.

Shaka: No, delete it bra.

Rentse: (to Lesedi) Should I?

Lesedi: Yes and thanks for the ride.

Rentse slowly took out his phone and handed it to Lesedi to delete it Shaka tried to touch his phone.

Rentse: Don't touch my phone.

Shaka: I want to see her deleting it.

Rentse: (calmly) You can see without touching it.

Lesedi: (handed it back) Sorry about this.

Rentse: No, it's cool.

Rentse got in the car and drove off. Lesedi turned looking at Shaka disappointed.

Lesedi: Really now? And why are you coming here unannounced while you know I stay with my parents?

Shaka: I thought I told you we having a family dinner, Enhle is introducing her boyfriend to the family.



Lesedi: I'm not going.

Shaka: You're going.

Kwa-NXUMALO

Mox parked outside then took a deep sigh. Meeting someone's parents could never be easy. They walked out heading towards the door.

Enhle: (giggled) Are you scared?

Mox: (squeezing her hand) No, I'm good.

Somewhere In Botswana

She walked in the living room and put her hands together as the engine of his big car cut off. The

nightmare was back for yet another painful week. Oh, can it be Friday already bathong, she wiped her tears, curling up on the couch.

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Free Bonus For Always Sharing Inserts

Mistress Wife

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Kwa-Nxumalo

Mox smiled, shaking hands with Musa, Enhle's father as Khosi fist bumped with him.

Mox: Good evening.

Khosi: How is it bro?

Mox: (smiled) I'm good. How are you?

Musa: Yeah, you may take a seat my boy.

Lesedi snorted and waved at Mox, he nodded. Shaka and Buhle were in the kitchen serving the dinner.

Musa: How are you? My daughter always pestered me to meet you. (smiled) I must say, she made the right choice, I like what I see.

Mox: Haha, thank you.

Enhle: Baba, are you already making introductions, what am I going to say?

They all laughed as they continued chatting. Buhle and Shaka walked out of the kitchen, her

smile disappeared when she saw Mox. Her heart began throbbing fast but she wasn't about to sell herself out.

Buhle: (faked a smile) Oh, mokhwenyani wami se o fihlile! Sorry for keeping you waiting.

Mox: (swallowed hard) It's okay mama.

A moment later everyone was settled, Enhle took another piece and put in Mox's plate. Buhle looked at Mox playing with the fork in her plate, she wanted to shove it on Mox's neck.

Enhle: (wiped her mouth) Well, everyone, this is Mooketsi Kavari, my boyfriend, who I love with my whole heart. And Mooketsi, this is my father, Bab' Nxumalo, mother, Mam' Nxumalo, the rest you know them. My sister Zinhle is not here. So

babe, this is my family.

Mox: (smiled) Nice to meet you all, it's an honor.

Musa: Welcome to the family my son. But who is Mooketsi and what does he do for a living?

Buhle: (smiled) And what are your intentions about our daughter?

Mox: (sighed, smiling) Well, Mooketsi is nurse, a young man from Kasane. I can say I am determined, ambitious, focused, well mannered, kind and I thrive for success. What's was the other question from you mama?

Shaka: She was asking, what your intentions are, about our daughter?

Mox: Well, I am family oriented man, who believes in marriage because I was raised by married parents and I must say I am fan of marriage. (held Enhle's hand) That's where we are headed with my partner here. I date to marry, so very soon you should expect my parents to

come and ask for your daughter's hand in marriage.

Lesedi: (smiled) That's wonderful.

Musa: (nodded) Impressive.

Buhle looked at him as they continued to chat with everyone looking not bothered, she wished everyone could disappear and she can strangle him to death, bloody bitch.

Mox: (laughed) Really?

Musa: I'm telling you. Us, the Zulus, we respect our culture so much and trust me we must be in the top 10 worldwide for people who are still holding down their tradition. And we very proud about it and that's what comes with Enhle my son.

Khosi: (giggled, putting his phone down) Tell us

about your culture. I know people from that side of Botswana are still holding down the culture as well.

After a long dinner that was filled with chats, laughter and joy Mox stood up looking at the time.

Mox: (respectfully rubbing his hands together) I think I have to go, I have a morning shift tomorrow. Thanks for the delicious food.

Musa: Do you play golf?

Mox: Haha, never played it but I can try, there is always a first time for everything, right!

Musa: Exactly. I am inviting you to come play with me this weekend, if you not working.

Mox: Definitely. Thanks for having me everyone. Have a blessed night.

They responded as Buhle collected the dishes with the help of Lesedi and Shaka. Khosi kept busy on his phone, meanwhile outside Enhle hugged Mox tightly. They shared a very warm sweet passionate kiss as Mox squeezed her ass.

Enhle: (baby kissed) I told you my parents are nice, just like my brothers, you see!

Mox: Very nice I am happy to have met them. Lesedi stays here?

Enhle: No, she is visiting, they came for dinner to meet my boyfriend.

Mox: Oh, okay. And where is Zinhle?

Enhle: Had an argument with baba and she packed her bags to go rent for herself. She was working at my dad's company she ended up



leaving the job too.

Mox: Okay. Let me get going love. I love you okay?

Enhle: I love you too. Please don't break up with me, I don't want to ever introduce anyone to my family again.

Mox: (kissed her) I got you pumpkin.

Enhle: Drive safely.

Mox got in the car then drove off. He touched his chest and breathed out loud, chuckled in disbelief.

Mox: What the fuck?

At Boity's house

Boity hung up her uniform and got on Whatsapp texting Maipelo.

Boity: Honey.

Maipelo: Hey you. Don't say I blue ticked you, Ame was still playing with the phone when I was about to reply you.

Boity: Can I call?

Maipelo: No, let me call you.

She picked up her call and put a pillow on her tummy.

Maipelo: How are you my friend?

Boity: I'm good. You won't believe Adolf right now.

Maipelo: Mmm?

Boity: Last night he came to my house drunk and we didn't do anything. This morning he gone we didn't have sex but he just got out of prison yesterday.

Maipelo: Uhu, e le gore what's going on?

Boity: Today he went to work and he got fired, I understand he is stressed wa bona. But why a sa tle go ntsha stress ka nna bogolo? I mean this is Adolf! In the morning he didn't make any move tlhe mma, nkile ka ikgonamisa kgonamisa kere gongwe ke tla utlwa a phanya lerago la me, owai!

Maipelo: (laughed) As for go ikgonamisa! Sorry love, maybe he is going through a lot. I mean, prison can traumatize you, especially when you went in there o le innocent. Give him some time love, o tla go ja, haha. That just sounds wrong, but give him some space to recollect himself. Men don't speak up easily, maybe he got raped in prison or something bad really happened, so

he still trying to get over it. Stress se bolaa nopa tsalayame.

Boity: Yeah maybe. Another thing, he came with a bottle of wine to my house and it's sweet rose, those wines liked by ladies, I forgot to check the name. Could it be that he had sex with this woman?

Maipelo: Leng ka pela? Adolf doesn't look like the cheating type, trust me, something bad happened in prison. Just be emotionally there for him, don't stress him more. Be there for him when he needs you, don't nag him. We are the wife honey and soon we ululating, the man is ours.

Boity: (smiled) O kae Mox?

Maipelo: Lerete leo! I thought he was single mxm, but I was just being unrealistic, a gem like Mox can't be single gape a le monate jaana! That guy can fuck moghel, iyoo! I want to go for

a second round, banna ba bangwe ba monate bathong!

Boity: Haha, mma lesa go ntlotlisa ka sex, monna wame a e ntima!

Maipelo: Don't worry love he will give it to you! Kana it was my first ke handcuffiwa, murr, ha nshapa ka whisk gone iyoo! Enhle gape ga montle mxm, Mox must just come to me. Banna ba shota in Botswana, motho ene o ratana le maSataforika.

Boity: (laughed) Take your man babe! Let's sleep, tomorrow it's Mr. Malaki.

Maipelo: Mr. Malaki wa go batla wena! He is being hard on you because he has a crush on you.

Boity: Okho, I am not interested! If he makes a move, I will report him to the HR, mxm.

Maipelo: Hahaha! Goodnight babe.

Boity: Hehe. Night my love.

She hung up and texted Adolf.

Boity: No matter what you're going through Mr. Adolf Mangolo, just know that Boitumelo wa go rata. Have a blessed night rragwe ngwanake.

At Mox's house

Mox's phone rang and he frowned increasing the TV volume, with football match on.

Mox: Hey babe.

Buhle: (angrily whispering) I'm going to kill you and burry you, just watch me, nyla!

Mox: (scoffed) Babe what are you talking about?

Let me walk out, I can't hear you clearly.

Buhle: Mox, I'm going to kill you. Don't think this is a threat, it's a promise, I swear to God!

Mox: What are talking about love, I am lost?

Buhle: So you fucking my daughter?

Mox: Which daughter? Babe, you sure you dialed the right number?

Buhle: (sighed) I'm talking about Enhle, damn it!

Mox: (chuckled in disbelief) Honestly, I don't know what you on about! Who is Enhle?

Buhle: What's your real name?

Mox: Mmoloki, why?

Buhle: (paused confused) Who is Mooketsi who is also a nurse?

Mox: I don't know anyone by that name! What's up with him, babe you're scaring me!?

Buhle: You have a twin?

Mox: No, I don't have a twin. Where is all this coming from? (getting angry) Are you cheating on me Buhle, who is Mooketsi?

Buhle: Can we talk tomorrow?

Mox: (angrily) Don't try me Buhle, so you're fucking around?

Buhle: (low voice) No babe, I'm not. Can we talk tomorrow. Goodnight and I am sorry.

Mox hung up and walked back in the house, heading to the kitchen for a glass of water.

At Adolf's house

Rentse got out of the Raptor and gently closed the door. He knocked once and walked in. He found Adolf sleeping on the couch with his shoes on, he switched on the radio and



increased the volume to full blast. Adolf quickly woke up in panic, Rentse switched off the radio and smiled looking at him.

Rentse: What's up?

Adolf: Dude, what the fuck?

Rentse: Hardy, I told you I will hit you up I'm here. Why are you sleeping with your shoes on?

Adolf: I was watching a movie waiting for you, I didn't mean to sleep.

Rentse: What did fiancée say about you losing your job?

Adolf: She wanted me to engage a lawyer but hey man, I don't have time to be in and out of court.

Rentse: Alright. Are you ready? It's a bit of a long distance where we are going, it's for meeting up with the bosses of the game. I told

them about you and they want to meet you, they gonna test you. Be on your best guard and behavior, don't panic when you meet people you know.

Adolf: Alright. What's sosiego?

Rentse: Sosiego is Spanish, it means peace.

Adolf: Oh! The Rodgers brothers came to me and apologized.

Rentse: For?

Adolf: For everything that has been going on?

Rentse: Why?

Adolf: (shrugged) I don't know. I was shocked too, I got that word from them.

Rentse: Oh, okay. Let's hope it was genuine. Did you speak to Seth today?

Adolf: Yeah, he was here just before I watched the movie.

Rentse: Don't tell him about this and the trip we are taking. From now onwards, keep shit to yourself, unless it's me asking. Don't tell Boity, Seth, Mox and everyone anything, just tell them you into Forex trading. I will introduce you to it but it's just a front.

Adolf: Alright, no problem.

Rentse smiled looking at the gold ring on his finger and snorted.

Rentse: (smiled) I didn't know when a male engages he wears a ring too. It looks you're married now.

Adolf: (chuckled) What ring?

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Good morning, 50 shares??

## Mistress Wife

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Rentse smiled, looking at the gold ring on his finger and snorted.

Rentse: (smiled) I didn't know when a male engages he wears a ring too. It looks like you're married now.

Adolf: (chuckled) What ring? Oh this, mxm, I got it from Seth. He says it's a lucky charm and I'm gonna need that luck looking for a job.

Rentse: Hehe, okay. Let's get going, you driving, I am a bit exhausted from the gym.

Adolf: No problem. How is Mwiza?

Rentse: Everything is good so far, we just

waiting for our first born, dwag. I'm going to spoil my child like shit, everything he wants he gets and the shit he will be wearing will be out of this world.

Adolf: Haha, dude! I'm so ready to be a father too and I can't wait to flex and front with my kid on social media.

Rentse: (laughed) Daddy and child goals, a whole vibe! I still don't get why niggas run away from babies, the way I am so excited and I wonder what happened to those "hit by the train", like the fuck were they running for!

Adolf: Like man, imagine being called daddy! A little person coming to you with that baby face, when they're about to ask for something from you. Daddy I want a new teddy bear, like baby shut up and get in the car we gonna get that shit. Men who run ba itima monate. I can picture myself walking with Boity, holding my baby in my arms, fuck dude, I can't wait!

Rentse: (laughed) I want to ask a nigga who ran away what he ran from, maybe there is something females do to them or maybe they can't keep up with mood swings?

Adolf: Honestly, I don't know! Do you think I should do the white wedding or pay magadi, marry her lawfully and a white wedding follows later ne monna!?

Rentse: My man, you're about to be rich as fuck, but anything you feel like, it's fine. But gotta make her feel special, make her happy, make her proud that she ain't just a lady, she is the mother of your first child. And in this side of the ocean you need a wife, someone who is going to be supportive in trying times.

Adolf: I'm not really a fan of a white wedding but I will just do it bro! Kana, hehe, I haven't even spent two months with Boitumelo waitse? To think I never thought about marriage and I never valued or respected it until I met her, its just

crazy.

Rentse: It's love doggo.

They got in the Raptor and drove off.

At Seth's girlfriend's

Seth rolled on the condom as she looked at him and sighed impatiently.

Her: Nna kana I don't enjoy protection, can't we just do it without it today.

Seth: Condom or no sex.

Her: Aaah, this is the reason why people cheat! Can't we just test and start hitting it raw?

Seth: Just cheat ee! Nna tota a ke itse o batla ke reng, I told you it's not about diseases and

infections, I don't want a child.

Her: Seth, I'm working, I can take care of my child, stop giving excuses and fuck me raw, gape gase gore boloto bo imisa imisa mothoho! Gakere you're going to pull out.

Seth: Babe, what is it, should I take off the condom and sleep?

Her: You're not being fair babe, I want to feel you. Literally, I have never felt your meat, I don't know what you taste like. It's more like fucking myself with a dildo. Nna le Thailand we got tested and began hitting it raw, here I am, not pregnant no STD's or STI's.

Seth: (rolled out the condom) O kgotshe thata, nna a ke batle ngwana mma!

Her: Mmm, akere wa itse gore o letse kae, she gave it you good.

Seth: I told you I was at my brother's house, what are you talking about?



Her: And she was riding that dick, look at her nail trails on your arms, ke ene o mo jang boloto?

Seth: I told you I was scratched by a dog, it was just happy to see me.

Her: Mmmm, dog scratches! Goodnight rra.

Seth got in bed then tried to touch her, she slapped his hand in frustration. He looked up at the ceiling, wondering what could have happened to Adolf and the wine story, at least he was a strong alibi. He switched off his bedside lamp and closed his eyes trying to sleep.

SIX MONTHS LATER

At Adolf's house

Adolf was doing his morning workouts in the sportswear, he was playing music through his earphones. A call came through and he picked up.

Adolf: I'm listening...alright, I will be on it.. Thank you so much for always being there when I need your help..You talked to Mdu ... Alright thanks fam.

He hung up and sat on the stoep, downing a bottle of water. He raised his eyes and there she was, stepping out of a cab, she had a big bump. She was so beautiful and her skin was flawless, pregnancy had loved her, the floral above knee dress fitted her so perfectly. For some reason he found himself just smiling at her as she smiled at him, walking closer and scoffing in between the smiles. Where has she

been? He wore a serious face, realizing it was wrong to smile at her. Where has she been these past six months?

Faith: (smiled) The queen is back.

Adolf: (laughed unexpectedly) What are you doing here, I thought you were dead?

Faith: (smiled) The world swallowed me. I went for rehabilitation in South Africa tsala yame. Please bring me a chair, we are three and I'm so exhausted. I came to here to talk, matter of fact, I want to apologize, I'm not proud about this, so I really hope you find it in your heart to forgive me. I was depressed, bo Adolf and never cared to take a girl for help.

Adolf: Hehe, alright. I'm coming.

Damn she was beautiful, well she always been

but today she was flawless and she kept that gorgeous smile on. And she smelt good too. Adolf got out of the house with a chair and handed it to her.

Faith: (smiled) Thank you so much. Do you still hate me?

Adolf: Nah, I got over everything. I opened a new chapter of my life a long time ago.

Faith: That's awesome. Like I said, I came here to apologize, don't hate me for something I did when I wasn't sane. Like, I got some papers I want you to look at. I am sorry, Modimo o ka ntshupela but the papers will speak for me.

She handed Adolf the envelope then rubbed her biceps as Adolf snorted opening the envelope.....

.....  
Goodnight, 50 shares???

Mistress Wife

\*33

At Adolf's house

Faith: That's awesome. Like I said, I came here to apologize, don't hate me for something I did when I wasn't sane. Like, I got some papers I want you to look at. I am sorry, Modimo o ka ntshupela but the papers will speak for me.

She handed Adolf the envelope then rubbed her biceps as Adolf snorted opening the envelope.

Adolf: What's inside?

Faith: My medical papers.

Adolf opened the papers and read and nodded handing her them back.

Adolf: I am sorry. So you fine now?

Faith: Yeah, I am good and very soon I will be leaving Botswana to further my studies.

Adolf: That's great. And the pregnancy?

Faith: That's the reason why I am here. Before I went for the rehabilitation... (paused for a moment getting emotional) I did something terrible, which I regret wholeheartedly and I am ready for punishment.

((((Adolf walked in the house from Boity's party, he went straight to the bathroom then looked at the mirror angrily. Wondering why Faith was always getting to him, he knew beating her would get him in trouble. Was she always going to be a part of his life until she got him locked up?

Right now he could be spending time with Boity, I mean it's his first night out and he could be tearing that pussy up but Faith made him fight; violence is something he doesn't like with all his heart.

Adolf: Faith what do you want from me?

He wondered if she knew about Steven or she was messing up with him. He couldn't imagine going back to that hell hole, it had fucked him

up and it's enough. He took a wet cloth and wiped off the dust on his suit, regretting the fight with Khosi.

Then there was a knock at the door, he walked towards the door and spoke through it without opening.

Adolf: Who is it?

Voice: Nando's.

Adolf: I did not order anything from Nando's.  
Who are you?

Voice: It's in courtesy of Ms. Boitumelo  
Ramonyepele sir.

Adolf sighed and opened the door, he looked around, he was alone.



Him: (professionally) It's a quarter chicken, chips, salad and sweet rose wine. And here is her note.

Adolf: Thank you.

Adolf got them and closed the door, he chuckled reading the note. He opened the Nando's paper bag and dug in, he did not eat at the party so he was sure hungry. He went to the kitchen and brought a glass then poured the wine.

A moment later the room began to spin, it felt like he fell into a deep sleep and he was in dream. There was a knock on the door, he went to the door chuckling alone, he opened and saw Faith.

Adolf: Haha, oh fuck what a surprise! You know how much I love you. (chuckled pulling her in) I love you so much, I was just telling Seth and Rentse about you. You say they're rude, they not rude babe, they just playing PlayStation, they like you.

Faith: (smiled) Mmmm, really! Kiss me.

Adolf pulled her and pushed her back. hitting her against the wall, passionately kissing her. Faith kissed him back, she turned and kissed him while walking backwards, until they fell on the sofa. He mounted her, kissing her, taking off her blouse.

Faith: (giggled) Babe ema pele. (he continued to kiss her, she giggled pushing him off) Wait, wait, babe.

She took out her camera from the purse, then started recording, putting it on the TV stand. She went back to him as he laid her on the carpet kissing her passionately #SNITHED

After four straight rounds of sex, one after the other, Faith got dressed, Adolf still wanted some more and Faith pushed him away.

Faith: Ng ng, it's enough I want to go home, enough Adolf!

Adolf: (laughed) One last one babe, just the last one, I want to make sure you're pregnant. It's been a long time o siasia Faith, I told you I will catch you.

Faith: Kamoso love, I promise.

She quickly got dressed, took her camera and ran out. Adolf felt too lazy to chase after her, he put on his clothes took the bottle of wine and got in the car and drove to the club. He got in the club, it was fully packed, he started dancing crazily as three ladies came and danced with him, stupidly laughing with him.

Adolf laughed and held the other one by the hand, he looked into her marble eyes as she danced looking in his eyes. She turned and twerked on his dick as he put his hand on her back as her friends cheered at him.

Adolf: (licked his lower lip) Damn, bad girl!

Her: (laughed, speaking slowly) You know how to dance. What's your name?

Adolf: I don't know my name.

Her: Okay, no name, (whispered in his ear) I want to fuck you.

Later on he stepped out of the car at Boity's house holding the wine, he drank the remainder then walked in the house)))

Faith: (crying) Upon realizing I wasn't sane, Khosi booked me into a rehabilitation centre in South Africa, where I also met a gynaecologist who helped me. So I didn't want to move on with my life with this secret. Khosi knows these twins are yours and he didn't want me to tell you so I came to say I am sorry and I am not proud of what I did in my past. Now that I told you this I will feel better to know you forgive me, I am very sorry. No person in their normal state of mind will do what I did. I promise you that after you forgive me, you will never hear from

me, ever again.

.....

Good morning, 50 shares!

Mistress Wife

\*34

At Adolf's house

Adolf: (speechless) Mmm, Faith, eish, this is crazy but I forgive you. I will tell Boity about this and we will see what is the way forward, because I want to be part of my kids' life.

Faith: Thank you for forgiving me, thanks for your time. Oh by the way, this is my new number 7621440.

Adolf: Were you with Seth that day?

Faith: No, I was alone.

Adolf: Alright sure. We will talk to you.

Faith: Thanks. Good day.

Faith walked out and got in the car, Adolf remained sitted, dumbfounded, wondering who was lying between her and Seth. He grabbed his car keys, got in the car and drove to his parents' house, clucking.

A moment later he arrived and opened the door walking in.

Mrs Mangolo: Heela wena, o tla diga lebati lame.

Adolf: (forced a smile) Where is Seth mama?

Mrs Mangolo: He just left. How are you? Are

you dropping job applications tota?

Adolf: I don't need a job! Where did he say he was going?

Mrs Mangolo: He didn't say. What do you mean you don't need a job when Boity is expecting?

Adolf: Don't worry mama. Where is papa?

Mrs Mangolo: Church. Look, I am cooking soya beans, watch the pot for me, I will be back. I'm going to collect madi a motshelo from Mma Jonas.

Adolf: I want to go.

Mrs Mangolo: I'm not going to be long my son, a few minutes and I will be back.

Adolf: (sighed) Okay. Don't be long mama please.

Mrs Mangolo: I won't, I promise.



Mrs Mangolo left. A few minutes later Seth walked in the house pressing his phone. Adolf angrily walked towards him then slapped his phone down.

Adolf: (angrily) Why did you lie to me?

Seth: (looked at him) Bruh, that's an iPhone what are you doing?

Adolf grabbed him by the throat and smacked him against the wall, Seth frowned trying to loosen his grip.

Adolf: What happened the night I went to Boity's party? Why did you lie to me?

Seth: Kana o nkgamile, how do you expect me to talk to you o nkgamile?

Adolf: (shouted) I don't care! Why did you lie to

me?

Seth: You're hurting me! Can you hear me out, please.

Adolf pushed him against the wall and Seth massaged his throat, looking at his red eyes.

Seth: That day I had went somewhere with my friends and we got reckless, we got into a fight, so I wanted you to be my alibi if at all the police intervened. Because it was a huge fight, that resulted in others being hospitalized, so I had to lie saying I was with you.

Adolf: You didn't have to lie, I could've known why I was feeling dizzy that day. And why I couldn't remember events of the night.

Seth: Sorry. Why, what happened?

Adolf: Faith had drugged me and that wine was

from her then raped me.

Seth: What the fuck, how?

Adolf: Some Nando's delivery guy brought the wine and some food but that's nothing, she is pregnant with twins.

Seth: (shocked) What?

Adolf: Waitse monna when she told me this I was speechless. Apparently she's been in South Africa, I forgot she is bipolar or was depressed. And now she is fine. I don't know how I am going to explain this to Boity, I had already told her I was with you that day.

Seth: Sorry, I didn't think it will hit back like this. So about the kids with Faith!?

Adolf: We will co-parent. She mentioned going to further her studies soon, I guess that's when I will stay with my kids. Because I won't allow them to go stay with those Rodgers rascals. Heish monna, thogo yame ebile ya opa.

Seth: At least you got something you wished for.  
Faith is crazy as fuck, who does that!

Adolf: Only Faith.

At Faith's house

She got home and found Khosi folding his arms, leaning against the kitchen door frame, Faith paused looking at him.

Faith: Are you fine?

Khosi: Where are you coming from?

Faith: Why? Is my movement restricted?

Khosi: So, you went ahead and met Adolf?

Faith: I couldn't keep the secret anymore, I went to apologize.

Khosi: You're disrespectful and you undermine

me. How can you go there even though I told you not to?

Faith: lyoo.

Khosi slapped her hard, across the face, she moved back covering her face crying.

Khosi: Why did you go there?

Faith: (crying) I am sorry, please.

He double slapped her she ran to the corner crying and slid down curling up. She wiped blood on her nose as she raised her hands in plea.

Khosi: You're hot headed. Didn't we agree that you're not going to tell him about this

pregnancy? (kicked her leg with the front of his boot as she flinched trying to block his boot)  
I'm talking to you.

Faith: (sniffed, blocking) We did, I am sorry.

Khosi: (kicked her) I will kill you and those babies. I'm using my money, trying to build something solid with you and trying to turn you into a better person but you busy chasing after your ex boyfriend. Am I stupid?

Faith: Nnya rra.

Khosi: Nxla.

He kicked her thigh then walked away going to the bedroom leaving her crying at the corner massaging where his kicks and slaps had landed.....

Mistress Wife

\*35

At Adolf's house

Boity got out of the car and took her purse from the back, she closed the door and walked in the house. Adolf was in the kitchen shirtless, she took out her phone then quickly snapped a photo.

Boity: Hey Mr. Mangolo.

Adolf: How are you ladyme? I have run a bath for you already, go and freshen up. By the time you done that side, I will be done here too. And while you're eating, I will be massaging those swollen feet and then massage that jojo tank later, ke packer dijo.

Boity: (laughed) Alright. How was your day?

Adolf: Umm, what can I say, just okay!

Boity: You looking handsome.

Adolf: (smiled) Mmm, compliments once in a while! Before you go bathe, tla kwano.

Boity: What?

Adolf: Let me show you this dance my love.

He hugged her from behind then lifted her maxi dress, kissing her neck as she tilted it to the side a little bit.

Boity: (reluctantly) Babe let me go and bath first.

Adolf: Nna Malome o ntheetse a re mosadi wa jewa, anytime, anywhere! He said whenever nature calls, ke go je, whether you like it or not.

Boity: (softly) Mr. Mangolo.

Adolf: Mrs. Mangolo, I'm taking my pussy and



you won't stop me.

He slid her knickers to the side, then slid his hand underneath, feeling her warm, soft pussy lips and she was already raining. Shit! He dropped his pants then lowered himself hitting the glade on the pussy lips before shoving it all in.

Boity: (moaned) Aha hah hah aaa!

Adolf: That's it, take it, ah ah! Where are you going? I married this pussy for a reason, it's the chosen one.

Boity: Uhhh shiiit! Oh fuck, babe!

He tapped her from underneath, holding her bump, going in deep and hard as she moaned her lungs out. The pleasure was toxic, giving her

goosebumps and an itching scalp. He gave her the glade diligently as she tried to run away. He held her waist with both hands and tapped that fucking pussy until he came, filling it up.

Tired, Boity laid her forehead on the kitchen counter, catching her breath. Adolf walked to the bathroom, rinsed his glade then went to the kitchen with a face cloth.

Adolf: Hey I didn't hurt the baby, right?

Boity: (snorted) O rata sex babe waitse?

Adolf: I love your pussy, not sex.

Boity: Whatever dude.

Adolf kissed her and handed her the face cloth, she slapped him then walked out, going to the bathroom as Adolf massaged his cheek smiling,

checking his pots. He took out his phone and crossed his legs, leaning against the kitchen doorframe, with one arm folded, the other pressing the phone.

Adolf: We are on tonight?

Rentse: I'm babysitting dwag, mmabo o mo night shift.

Adolf: How is he, RJ?

Rentse: Little man is good, problem he doesn't sleep, always up to play. I wonder if I'm going to sleep tonight.

Adolf: Hehe, you better not. Man I have a problem.

Rentse: (to RJ) Listen to uncle, he has a problem listen! Wa re what's up?

Adolf: Man, it's Faith!

Rentse: (laughing) I'm gonna end up loving Faith!

What did she do this time around?

Adolf: Hehe mona, bitch impregnated herself that time ya party ya baby girl! I will tell you when we meet, in detail. She literally raped me.

Rentse: Haha, how, she drugged you?

Adolf: (agreeing) Dude.

Rentse: That's some crazy shit, so...?

Adolf: I want to tell my wife about it and I don't know how to go about it!

Rentse: (RJ crying for attention) Ahh, I don't know! Sshhhhh, but you have to be part of your child's life.

Adolf: It's twins le gone.

Rentse: (laughed) What, you have always wanted twins! That's awesome though. Tell wifey about it and see how it goes.

Adolf: And she was beautiful as fuck.

Rentse: But she's always been.

Boity walked in.

Boity: Who was beautiful as fuck?

Adolf: Look man, I will talk to you, the President is here... Sure kiss RJ for me. Sure... (to Boity)  
Hey, what's up with that face?

Boity: (folded her arms) Who is beautiful as fuck?

Adolf: Damn, are we fighting honeybee!?

Boity: Ka botsa, is asking fighting?

Adolf: Nobody. Can you go and sit down, I am almost done!

Boity: (pouted) Not until I know who was beautiful as fuck. You were talking to Rentse, right?

Adolf: Yes, ma'am.

Boity: Give me your phone, I will ask him myself.

Adolf handed her the phone, he opened his pots and stirred as she called Rentse.

Boity: Hey Rentse, it's Boity.

Rentse: Ahh, wifey! Wareng motho wame?

Boity: Akere sepe, o teng?

Rentse: Ke teng. What's up?

Boity: Adolf a re who was beautiful?

Rentse: (laughed) A re side chick ya gagwe.

Adolf snorted keeping busy with pots.

Boity: Cuz, I am serious.

Rentse: We were talking about you. Why are you asking though?

Boity: (giggled) Just asking. How is my son doing?

Rentse: Boy loves attention, I'm always holding him.

Boity: I can't wait to hold mine! I am visiting you guys this weekend.

Rentse: No problem.

Boity: Thank you. Bye.

Boity hung up then looked at Adolf with a naughty smile. Adolf at her with a lopsided smile as she walked closer, handing him the phone acting like a little girl.

Boity: (baby voice) Here is your phone daddy.

Adolf: (chuckled) Mxm, go and wait for me in the living room.

A moment later Adolf brought her food, then put them on the table letting them cool as the delicious aroma engulfed the room.

Boity: Mmm, they smell good! I thank God I am married to a man who can cook.

Adolf: My brothers and I, we all know how to cook, our father made us cook for our sisters. Not like they never cooked, yes once in a while, maybe making pancakes, so yeah. So that's how we became good cooks and fell in love with the kitchen.

Boity: Mmm, can't wait to taste this!

Adolf: (smiled) You will. Pass me the bio oil.

Boity: I love you, do you know that?



Adolf: I love you too. (massaging her feet)  
There is something I have to tell you.

Boity: Mmmm, what is it my love?

Adolf: Faith was here.

Boity: (bored) Here we go again! What did she say today? Oohh, and she was beautiful as fuck right? Wow, le boelane? Nice couple.

Adolf: You need to calm down and listen to me.

Boity: I'm not calming down, what was she doing here?

Adolf sighed, massaging her feet looking down.

Boity: I'm talking to you, bua, I'm listening!

Adolf: (softly) How am I going to talk o nkomanya, before I could even complete my sentence?

Boity: (boiling) Sorry, bua ee! I don't get why Faith has to be part of our lives like she is the air we breathe! I don't and you keep entertaining her, that's why o bona a kgona go tla kwano! You busy bringing side chicks into our house, oh, wow Mr. Adolf Mangolo!

Adolf: We did not get in the house, ne re buela kontle.

Boity: Gakeitse, I wasn't there. Ee, so a reng Faith, a re she still loves you? I don't get why an ex-girlfriend would follow you up for six months, six months! Goraa gore you entertaining her, period! Wa rata tota.

Adolf: (calmly) Amme o tla ntheetsa mogatsaka?

Boity: I'm listening and stop massaging my feet, bua!

Adolf: I don't think I can tell you this, o omana ka bokete jo bokana!

Boity: Faith a reng?

Adolf: Sepe. I'm going out for walk. Eat your food once it has cooled down.

Boity: Okay. I'm sorry. I'm calm, bua my husband. Bua rraoratwa.

Adolf: (scoffed) No, it's fine.

Boity: So you were fucking me ka nopa ya bontle ja ga Faith?

Adolf: ( ) How many weeks before you deliver my love?

Boity: I don't know! Bua babe tlhe rra! What did she say?

Adolf: Faith is pregnant with twins and they're mine. Remember the night of your birthday party, she had drugged with the wine I brought to your house, the one you asked about, and raped me.

Boity: A dire abortion, we don't want those kids. They're products of rape.

Adolf: That's insensitive, don't you think? They're my kids, no matter how they were conceived. And I would to be part of their life, everything will transparent, you will be the one talking to Faith about them.

Boity: (teary) I'm not going to talk to Faith nna. If you want to be part of your twins' lives, because that's something you've always wanted, go ahead and be with Faith. Wa ga Ramonyepele ene ngwana will pack her bags and leave. I will pay back your magadi and you will see your child go sena mathata, it won't make us enemies. If o bona mosadi kana o ratana le ene Faith, that's when I will communicate with her about this child. I'm not gonna talk to Faith as your wife, I don't want to be stuck with her for the rest of my life.

Adolf: So you want me to choose between you and my kids? How will those girls look at me when they grow up to hear I was never part of

their lives? And I wasn't there when they needed my protection as their father, knowing what a girl child could go through! I'm not going to abandon my kids.

Boity: (wiping her tears) Then this is where we end, thanks for everything.

.....

Good morning, 50 shares?

Mistress Wife

\*36

At Faith's house

Faith stood up wiping her tears then went to the bathroom, she ran a warm bath then sat in the

water pouring water on her bump crying biting her lower lip.

Faith: God forgive me for my sins, protect me and my kids, make my dreams come true. I am not proud of my past. I did things I regret but I give my life to you. I want to do everything right from now on, control my actions control my utterances. Lead me all the way.. If my sins are unforgivable, then let girls have peace, look upon me all the time. Amen.

Faith washed her face then rested back,. Khosi opened the door, walking in the bathroom then sat on the toilet seat, putting his hands together. He kept quiet for a minute.

Khosi: I am sorry, I lost it babe. I didn't mean to hit you, I am very sorry.

Faith: (sniffed) It's okay. I shouldn't have gone there in the first place, but..

Khosi: No, I am wrong for hitting you. It's just that I love you and I don't want to lose you. But it was selfish for me to want to keep this pregnancy from Adolf. What did he say?

Faith: He said he will speak with his wife but trust me please, I don't want Adolf, I am happy with you. I know I used to love him, and did all the crazy stuff for him but not anymore.

Khosi: I am sorry, I love you.

Faith: I love you too, but next time you hit me again I am going to leave you. I don't want drama in my life, I understand I am pregnant with another man's babies but Khosi you can't hit a pregnant lady like that.

Khosi: I am very sorry, I am not proud of it, I regret it. I'm not a violent person.

Khosi took the face cloth then started bathing her while massaging where he kicked her. He gave her a lopsided smile.

Faith: I have never cheated in my life and I mean my words. If I say I am done with something, I mean it.

Khosi: (nodded) Sorry babe. Can we go out for dinner.

Faith: (shook her head) No, I'm tired, we will go tomorrow. Gape right now my legs hurt.

Khosi: I feel bad now.

Faith: (sadly smiled) It's fine.

Khosi: I will go and find something for us to eat.

At Seth's house



He pushed the safe door and locked it then pushed back the bed. He laid on his back looking at the ceiling with his feet on the ground. He got off the bed and went to the living room where he switched on the radio and tuned in Radio Botswana "Tatadiso Ya Dikgang"

Radio Botswana: The Serowe member of parliament Hon Ditsame Phuti is late...

He changed the station, then switched on the television, tuning to CNN news. He opened the fridge and took a 750g polony and ate it with his pocket knife. He took his phone and called his girlfriend.

Her: Seth stop calling me, I said it's over! What don't you understand.

Seth: Listen babe. Okay, we will make a baby.

Her: Haha, through the condom? Nigga stop calling my phone, we done.

Seth: Okay. I sent you some money gore o clear your bed installment.

Her: And thank you so much Seth Mangolo, now stop calling me!

Seth: (covered his face) If only you could understand why I don't want a child!

Her: Keep your reasons sir. Bye.

He sent her P2.5k then texted her "Get those shoes you said you want on your whatsapp status. Reach out to me if you want something, tell that nigga not to hurt you" he put his phone down. He remembered his favorite show on CBS was about to start.

At Adolf's house

He blew warm air in his hands and looked at the sadness in Boity's face, she was about to cry but she held it in.

Adolf: Okay. I won't be part of those kids lives, forget we talked about them. I don't want to lose you, I love you and trust me when I say we were talking about you, not Faith.

Boity: They you say her name. I can feel your love for her, "Faith", o le bitsa monate tota!

Adolf: (unexpectedly laughed) Honey.

Boity: Mmm, you're laughing! You can't wait to taste kuku ya lekutwane. O monate Faith?

Adolf: I don't know what to say, everything I say or do it's wrong, but babe don't disappoint me. I just got married, I can't be divorcing already,

remember how people said our marriage wasn't going to last just because we got married soon after we met.

Boity: I'm not about to live according to societal expectations, if it's burning me, I'm not going to wait for society to approve it.

Adolf: But I said I don't want to be part of those babies lives, because I don't want to lose you.

Boity: Owai, you're just saying. It's fine Mr. Mangolo, go take care of your children. I don't want to be called names tomorrow gotwe ke go lathisitse bana, it's your blood rra.

Adolf: You're saying it like we in a relationship, I'm now even questioning if you ever loved me, how can you easily say you're ending this like it's a two days relationship.

Boity: Don't raise your voice at me.

Adolf: Sorry but honey you're being dramatic.

Boity: Oh wow, I am being dramatic akere? Tell me why you so calm and relaxed about this, gore Faith raped you.? And got pregnant, ke gore it's just okay!

Adolf: Because she was bipolar. Kana mma batho ha ba tswa S'brana ba seka? For the things they did when they were not sane?

Boity: Kare o mmuelela tota mogatso, riana hoo!

Boity stood up and put on the sleepers then went to the bedroom where she began packing her luggage. Adolf put his hands on his head as tears welled in his eyes, he wasn't sure who to choose between the babies and Boity but surely he didn't want her to leave. He followed her to the bedroom and sat on the bed looking at her as she packed up her bag.

Adolf: So just like that you gonna leave me?

(softly) What should I do ee, bua I will do it and I promise you! Ka go kopa Mrs. Mangolo, I love you, I can't lose you. I want to be with you for the rest of my life. (she kept quiet) Gao sa nthata? Amme is this the reason why you leaving me or you found an excuse?

Boity: My lawyer will call you.

Adolf: Just like that, wow!

Adolf followed her as she pulled her luggage. He got in front of her and put his hands on her shoulders.

Adolf: Please don't do this. I am sorry, Faith raped me and I am sorry for insisting on being part of those babies lives.

Boity: Get out of my way.

Adolf: (got on his knees) I'm begging you, I'm

not the type to beg but because you're my wife,  
I am so sorry!

Boity pushed him aside and walked away. She  
put her bags in the car then drove off. Adolf  
looked at the car disappearing. Boity broke  
down, crying and she called Maipelo, putting the  
phone on her thighs joining the main road  
without checking for incoming cars.....

.....

Goodnight, 50 shares.

Mistress Wife

\*37

At Mox's house

Seth jumped off the bicycle and knocked on the door, Mox walked out putting on his pure white shorts and flip-flops.

Mox: Ahh poi it's you, come in.

Seth: What's good? Why did you move out?

Mox: Aaa, I didn't tell you? Ne go sepahetse ntwana. Sugars is looking for me and wants to kill me.

Seth: (smiled) To this day Enhle doesn't know you fucked her mother?

Mox: (snorted) Lower your voice, there is someone here who knows about Enhle only, toga a tsaa gore ke sfebe.

Seth: (chuckled) Who Maipelo? Sorry, so what's up with her?

Mox: She only wants the dick with no



complications but sometimes she gets insecure and mad but she always comes around. Nowadays we don't chill banna, you know that! I don't even remember the last time we played FIFA. Is this us growing up or ladies taking our time?

Seth: Not with me, maybe with Adolf and RM since they're fully committed, you too. You guys are too busy for me but luckily we starting training next week, the Toyko Martial Arts tournament is about to start.

Mox: Not really with me. I am free most of the time, if my girls are not here. Kante does Karate pay enough to maintain a living, or you do something else?

Seth: Yeah, I am coaching a couple of schools, employed by the government, it's not really bad but I want to switch to football. I heard bo Township Rollers pay better le Jwaneng Galaxy.

Mox: Hee monna, talking about soccer dude, you know if you didn't leave it nkabo o tsamaa kgakala blind! Kana o itse bolo monna Seth, waitse tota!

Seth: (smiled) Peace Makers wasn't paying me, I wasn't happy with what they offered me. My agent is on it though, I want to go for trials at bigger teams, eseng struggling teams bo Notwane, it's a waste of time.

Mox: That's right bro and where is bae?

Seth: She left, hehe, just because I didn't want unprotected sex, she was dramatic that one but it's good riddance!

Mox: Wa peka, nna santse re batla go ja kuku, we can't risk our health, mo togele a vaye! Nna kana if there is no protection ka ithoboga, even if you show me your card, I know that there is window period. It's good to practice safe sex, unless you sure about someone's status. O

gaisa your brother.

Seth: (laughed) Nowadays my nigga is not himself, I want to take him out of the city and have a threesome in a foreign land. I think it's because he joined RM in his shady dealings, he is not open about a lotta shit.

Mox: Kante what does RM do exactly?

Seth: I really don't know, but it's those kinda businesses where you dealing with illegal stuff and you have members of the community who are respected by the society working with you. But I do not know what exactly they're up to, I feel bad for Adolf because I know he is not tailored for that shit, he is too cool. Maybe he will toughen up.

Mox: Must be good business though, RM is popping but I don't think Adolf joined, he is still living a simple life!

Seth: Guess he is just keeping low key. Hee,

kana go dira mathata your sister in law rra.

Mox: Mmm.

Seth: Faith drugged Adolf and raped him, right now she is pregnant with twins, haha!

Mox: When? Where, hehe, how?

Seth: Faith has been bipolar all this time.

Mox: Yes, Khosi told me that, she been in South Africa for the past few months.

Seth: Ee before she left. Nna sala ka bona gore noo, this chick ga di tshware shap. So from Boity's party that other time, Faith pulled a Nando's guy on Adolf, drugged him and fucked the shit out of the nigga. So nna my wrong was when I went to Adolf's house in the morning, I didn't find him but I wanted him to be my alibi because the previous night I had a fist fight that really got ugly bro. So I wanted to say I wasn't there at the fight, so Adolf a ke tsena he tells me he doesn't remember events of the previous

night and he was fucking drunk. So I used that to my advantage, to say I was with him, I lied so when police come I got a strong alibi. Nna I took the shit lightly kante the previous night my brother was raped nxe. Ne a re wa mpetsa after Faith told him the truth.

Mox: So Faith's twins are Adolf's? What is Boity going to say? Shit Faith was really out of her mind. But Khosi told me the twins are his or he doesn't know?

Seth: I don't know. If she didn't get help she was going to kill Adolf or worse Boity, just to be with Adolf.

Mox: At least she got help. A bipolar patient is a ticking bomb, lona tla nna lere motho masetzenwa and hey, hey name calling her, kante ngwana wa Modimo wa lwala. I was at the their house maloba with Enhle, she is really humble, it was like it's someone else ebile a thomosa pelo.

Seth: If she got help that's good. I hope Boity gets to understand and they co-parent. Adolf was mad about it but he was grateful for the twins at the same time. He wasn't sure about how he feels, ke mo gotweng stuck between a rock and a hard place but he's a nigga, he will figure his shit out.

Mox: Yeah, so what's for the weekend?

Seth: I don't know man. I want to go to the cattle post, I heard the old saying he needs some help with branding the calves and dehorning them.

Mox: Maybe I should tag along, I am off this weekend.

Seth: No stress bro. Man, let me leave Maipelo will hate my name because I kept you down here for a minute.

Mox: (fist bumped) Man, that ain't no problem.

Cheers and thanks for checking on the boy.

Seth: I had to. See you king.

Seth jumped on the bicycle and left. Mox locked the door then went back to the bedroom, Maipelo was fast asleep. He looked at her phone and it had a number of missed calls from "wifey", proolly Boity. He dropped his shorts and sat on the edge of the bed, rolling on a condom, he pushed the sheet off then lifted Maipelo's butt cheek sliding in, squeezing her boobs to the rhythm of his thrusts.

At Rentse's house

Adolf knocked and walked in then smiled at baby RJ as he looked at him with wide open eyes. He picked him up from Rentse, threw him

up and down then looked at the fan as his heart skipped imagining things.

Adolf: What's up young man?

Rentse: Gongwe o tla nthusa, rre yoo ga robale and my arms are painful because I am always holding him.

Adolf: Hehe sex leitaka, results of not using a rubber! What's up?

Rentse: I'm chilling. I am still shocked about what Faith did, like the fuck!

Adolf: Yey man she was really crazy, I couldn't even be mad at her or shout at her. She is pregnant with two of my jewels, she was bipolar ne ke tla omana ke reng tota leitaka, ke kgobegile marapo.

Rentse: That's true. So, what did Boity say?

Adolf: She is divorcing me, she wanted me to



choose between my kids and her. And I kindly told her I want to be part of my kids lives, bro I was so honest with her, I hate keeping secrets. She got me wondering like, man first time obstacles and she has her bags out of the door. Maybe she is not the person I thought she was and nna tota I am not the type to follow someone around. I feel she's being unreasonable about this, like you can't choose love over blood leha gotweng. Kana jang, there is something I could've done differently? I was supposed to yell, beat Faith, kick her out of my yard, and kill those babies considering she wasn't sane! Because looking back at it I say yeah, no sane person can do this shit. Maybe I am wrong to forgive her, but dwag I can't abandon my kids because of the history I have with their mother. Faith and I didn't even get in the house. Nna kana when I'm done with someone, I never look back, you know this RM. I regret this marriage and I will hate marriage if

one mistake, le gone that I didn't do then someone is divorcing me.

Rentse: (frowned) Nnya Boity wa peka. Just give her space, maybe it's pregnancy hormones driving her crazy but to divorce over this, she is beat being extreme. I mean it's not like ene le Faith ba kile banna le drama before, kana gakeitse?

Adolf: My wife is being hard on me. I didn't think marriage is easy to be walked out of just like that. But we will see how it goes, if that's what she really wants from the bottom of her heart, I don't have a choice. But I love her man, I really do but once I say okay cool, I ain't turning back. I will be the first person to be divorced for some wack shit.

Rentse: Just give her some space man, but hormones can't make one to say I'm divorcing to an extent of really packing up and leaving. Ke itse hela they can make one dramatic and very

moody, Mwiza was like that, but no matter how much we fought, she never said she is leaving.

Adolf: O tla intsapisa. What's up RJ? And I been calling her ga arabe phone.

Rentse: Give her some time, tomorrow pull up at her workplace with some flowers. And just keep apologizing, be gentle around it.

Adolf: I will do just that. Dude, let's talk business now.

At Maipelo's house

Boity wiped her tears and sat in the living room with a pillow on her thighs, then texted Maipelo.

Boity: (text) Where are you, I am at your house?

She put her phone down watching a soapie, a moment later she picked her ringing phone then answered putting it on loudspeaker.

Maipelo: Babe, I am at Mox's house.

Boity: (crying) Adolf is breaking my heart.

Maipelo: Are you crying, what happened and where are you?

Boity: I am at your house.

Maipelo: Alright, I will be there in a few minutes. Stop crying, you will upset the baby, I am coming. I don't want to find those tears eseng jalo ka go shapa.

Boity: (wiped her tears) Okay.

A few minutes later Maipelo stepped out of Mox's car then leaned on the window, she kissed him on the lips.

Mox: I will call Adolf and ask him what's up.

Maipelo: Please do. Have a good night.

Mox: Tla ke tshware ass.

Maipelo: Hehe, ae monna, mxm!

Mox: Wa gana, come on babe!

Maipelo: Say Maipelo wee.

Mox: (chuckled) Maipelo wee.

Maipelo giggled turning around and Mox squeezed that ass, she waved getting in the house. She walked in the house and found Boity wiping her tears then she hugged her tightly.

Maipelo: What happened?

Boity: Adolf is choosing Faith over me, it happened six months back.

Maipelo: Mox told me that story. I want to know how he is choosing Faith over you, it's because of the twins?

Boity: Yes, he wants to be part of their lives and wants us to co-parent with a crazy person like Faith. I can't stand talking to Faith for the rest of my life, I don't like her and I just don't like her, I hate her, she is evil.

Maipelo: (sighed) But babe, you can't judge her based on the

past which she was bipolar motivated, I don't think it's the same person, give her a chance. What did Adolf say exactly that made you to pack?

Boity: I told him to choose between me and those babies, because I can't stand seeing Faith's kids in my house.

Maipelo: Kante is there something Faith did to you that you didn't tell me?

Boity: No, I told you everything. I don't like drama, I am divorcing nna, I will raise my child. If he doesn't want to be part of my son's life I don't care. I earn enough to take care for the both of us, Faith can have him akere, that's she wanted all this time.

Maipelo: Are you sure that's not hormones speaking right now?

Boity: No, I'm leaving, nkase kgone nna.

Maipelo: But Faith has a boyfriend and babe, you can't say you're walking away at the first misunderstanding! Oh, you want a perfect man? Do you think people in 30 years marriages we celebrate all the time never had fights?

Boity: I don't want tsone fights tseo, so I can't stand them.

Maipelo: (sighed) Okay my love.

At FNBB....

The following day Adolf walked in the premises holding flowers then spoke to the security guard. He waited for her to come out, she walked out of then then looked at Adolf with a mean face, then walked past him as Adolf followed her outside raising his thumb to the security guard, saying thanks.

Boity: (squinted) Why are you coming to my workplace?

Adolf: I brought you flowers and I wanted to say I am sorry.

Boity: Thank you. That's all?

Adolf: Babe, I am sorry and please come back home. I will do everything you want me to do.

Boity: Well, I want you to stay away from me.



Can you do that for me?

Adolf: (swallowed a lump) I love you Mrs Mangolo.

Boity: Don't come here again, I don't like attention.

Adolf: (sighed sadly) Okay.

Boity threw the flowers in the dustbin then walked back in the bank as people on the queue looked at Adolf. Embarrassed, he scratched his head, pressing his lips together and walked away.

Man: (pitying him) Sorry brazen.

Adolf flashed a smile at him nodding and walked towards the parking lot.....

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Good morning, don't forget to like the Inserts!!!!

Mistress Wife

\*38

At Mangolo's house

Mr Mangolo listened to Adolf as he concluded then cleared his throat.

Mr Mangolo: Mmm, I hear you clearly my son. That Rodgers girl I could tell there was something off with her. But if you forgive her my son, it's something I must say, I am very

proud of you because forgiveness doesn't mean you're a fool, it's rather for your own sanity. But Boitumelo ngwanake, when she says you should choose between her and the children wa e latlha.

Mrs Mangolo: Nna tota bagaetsho I will have to be different, I understand Boity's fear because she witnessed the kinda of person Faith is and to co-parent with someone like her-

Mr Mangolo: Nnya mmagwe Charity, kana gatwe motho o ne a sa itekanela, we can't judge you based on your past even if Adolf was to report her, there were no legal actions that were going to be taken, kana ga ke bue boamaruri my boy?

Adolf: Yes that's true. But still, I wouldn't want to take the mother of my children to jail. Nna kana no matter how much you do me bad, I can't hate you for a long time nor hold a grudge. Wishing the other person bad or knowing

someone is in prison because of me wouldn't settle well with me.

Mr Mangolo: A mme did she love you? We will try to sit her down, but I don't think she is serious about the divorce, that's the reason why she didn't go to her parents' house but to her friend's instead. I so hate divorce, I am sorry my boy.

Mrs Mangolo: Yeah. About your twins with Faith, we will go to the Rodgers'. A mme go isiwa mahoko ko maburung one ale rragwe Charity?

Mr Mangolo: We have to. Hayi, bale ke mathata a batho!

Mrs Mangolo: Mmm, maar Adolf, be patient, Boity will come around. Maybe ke boimana two minutes.

Adolf: Okay ka le utwa. But what she did earlier dropped so much for what I had for her.

Mr Mangolo: (squeezed his shoulder) I also

believe it's pregnancy my son, but we will try to sit her down.

Adolf: Thank you.

At Maipelo's house

Boity was helping Ame to draw, she kept messing up the drawing laughing and erased the whole thing.

Ame: But it's good, you can tell it's a cow right?

Boity: (smiled) Yes, its a cow.

Ame: (celebrating) Yesssss!

Boity's phone rang and she picked up going outside.

Mrs Mangolo: Boity.

Boity: Mma.

Mrs Mangolo: Gatwe what's going on?

Boity: Nothing mama.

Mrs Mangolo: A gona ka nothing ngwanaka, o kae?

Boity: I'm at Maipelo's house.

Mrs Mangolo: Kopa hela o boele kwa gago and I want to see you tomorrow ra utwana. Ga ele gore wa ntlotla ebile ke mmago, you will listen to me as your mother.

Boity: Ee mma.

Mrs Mangolo: Thank you. See you tomorrow my girl.

Boity hung up and switched off her phone then sat on the sofa continuing to draw with Ame.

At Faith's house

Khosi kissed Faith then she smiled pushing him back, he shrugged.

Faith: Let's not go there love.

Khosi: Where? Faith, when are we going to have sex? You said the first three months are the dangerous ones.

Faith: Can we wait for me to deliver, then I'm all yours, please! Right now I don't feel it's the right time, I'm heavily pregnant and there is no sex position I enjoy.

Khosi: You don't want to have sex with me?

Faith: No, it's not like that! Understand please, I will make it up to you and it will be worth the wait.

Khosi: No, if you don't want to have sex I will see where to get it.

Khosi took his phone made a call putting on loudspeaker.

Voice: Hey Khosi.

Khosi: Where are you, I want sex?

Voice: I thought you said you have a girlfriend and she's pregnant!?

Khosi: I was lying, where are you?

Voice: Do you love me though Khosi?

Khosi: You know I do. Are you home?

Voice: Yes, I was about to sleep though.

Khosi: I am on my way.



Faith covered her mouth and gasped as tears rolled out of her eyes, looking at Khosi putting on his shoes.

Khosi: You're not the only one with a pussy Faith. Goodnight, see you tomorrow.

Mistress Wife

\*39

At Faith's house

She sniffled and wiped her tears then got off the bed and stood before him.

Faith: Let me blow you at least, please.

Khosi: Get out of my way.

Faith: (wiped her tears) I'm begging you Khosi, please don't do this to me. I love you and you know it.

Khosi: You're not serious. I can't be horny like I don't have a girlfriend. I don't get why sex gotta be a problem! Do you know how much I paid the gynecologist and the rehabilitation centre? Wena Faith you take me for a fool, I don't know why. Let me pass please.

Faith: (softly) Okay, let's have sex.

Khosi: No, it's cool, sleep. I will see you tomorrow.

Faith: Oh wow! Go, Khosi.

Khosi: Don't say that to me. I will slap you right now because I can tell that "wow" has attitude in it. And don't tell me to go while I'm on my way out, are you trying to disrespect me?

Faith: (moved back) I am sorry.

He raised his hand and Faith blocked the air, falling on the bed as Khosi clucked walking out. Faith got in the bed and cried with her head buried on the pillow. She wiped her tears remembering that being sad can have an impact on her unborn babies. She got her phone and logged on Facebook, got on her page then started typing.

Faith: (typing) Life has ups and downs but the important thing is knowing your worth, one gotta live by their dreams and goals. Your trauma doesn't define your worth, you might be going through a lot and seen the worst in life but your past does not define your future. You're who you are today, not yesterday, not last year but today. You're built to win, strive for the best. People never see good in their enemies. I want to tell you that no matter what

you going through, you're going to make it, one day you will look back and laugh about it, like it never hurt you. From me to you it's all love, words of Faith. I love you all.

She posted and texted Maryland.

Maryland: Hi, how are you little one.

Faith: I am all good, how are you?

Maryland: I'm awesome, just tired from work.

Faith: (sniffled typing) That's great, where is Jimmy?

Maryland: Ever since he started working ga buisane , kooteng he thinks re tla mo kopa madi.

Faith: Mxm, he should give us money. I want to go to church this Sunday, what will you

be up to?

Maryland: Church?

Faith: Maryland, let's go to church, you won't die. Maybe you will meet a loving man there, o lese go nna single.

Maryland: Nah, I'm cool, but you should go nana, maybe I will go one day. And I don't give a fuck about men, I got like 10 different dildos and they fucking awesome.

Faith: God needs to cast out those demons, you have a spiritual husband!

Maryland: Maybe I love my demons .

Faith: You know what, good night maan! You need God in your life.

Faith switched off her mobile data, then imagined Khosi on top of her, giving her those deep thrusts. She imagined how she could be

running her hands on his sweating back, kissing each other passionately, tears ran out at the corners of her eyes. She switched on the mobile data and watched videos on Facebook. She then interacted with her followers, trying hard not to think about what could be happening where Khosi went.

At Adolf's house

He ate the tasteless food, rolling the fork in the plate. He tried Boity's number for 14th time and it was still unavailable. He took a deep sigh then took the food to kitchen. He headed to the bedroom where he dropped himself on the bed. His phone rang and he quickly reached for it, he picked frowning.

Adolf: Hello.

Voice: I'm so close to putting you and Rentse together with all your connections in prison. Tomorrow I'm putting the last nail to the coffin, I went to study crime investigation for these kinda cases. Hmm, I enjoyed working on this case, too sad I'm already done with it.

Adolf: Okay, congratulations.

Adolf hung up and put on his boots, he put on his cap then his hoodie. He sent the call record to their "IT Guru" and he opened the ceiling and took out his backpack. He headed out and drove to Rentse's house. A few minutes later he knocked, texting Nerd on Whatsapp .

Rentse: (frowned) Whats up?

Adolf played the recording, then Rentse

frowned. He took the phone and played the recording once again.

Adolf: I sent Nerd the call details and he says he can't get his location when the call is not ongoing.

Rentse: Shit! I don't recognize this voice. I am coming.

Rentse walked back in the house and then later got out zipping his jacket. He called his friend in the DIS department as they got in the car.

Rentse: Tsitsi, is there anyone who is counting my cows?

Her: Yes. I didn't know how to tell you about them because bulls have eyes on calves.

Rentse: Are you sure? And when are they



planning to vaccinate them?

Her: Tomorrow. When I left the cattle post, they were planning on how to vaccinate them.

Rentse: Alright. Look, let me pass by your farm, there is an unknown donkey here, maybe you will be able to identify the brand, it was in my kraal.

Her: Oh okay. But you know that birds chirp, right?

Rentse: I know darling, I know honey, and I am sorry.

He hung up and put his phone in his pocket, they drove to Tsitsi's house. When they arrived, Adolf stayed in the car as Rentse got out of the car with Adolf's phone.

Rentse: Hey, sorry about this.

He played the recording as she listened carefully, then recognized the voice. She whispered in his ear, Rentse smirked. She took Rentse's phone, typed and handed it back without saying a word. Rentse kissed her on the forehead then ran back to the car. They drove to the given directions. Adolf clinched his teeth and reached for his backpack, where his glock was, putting the magazine and rolling in the silencer.

At Adolf's house

The following morning, he opened the ceiling and threw the backpack inside, he nicely closed the flap. He tried Boity's number and it did not go through, he called Maipelo.

Maipelo: I'm in the office please call me back in 30 minutes.

Adolf: Okay sharp.

He sat on the bed laying on his back and called Faith, he rubbed his eyes yawning.

Faith: Hello.

Adolf: Yeah, it's me Adolf.

Faith: Oh, hey.

Adolf: I was just checking up on you. Is everything alright?

Faith: Yes ,I'm fine. I thought we gonna communicate through your wife. I don't think she will appreciate you calling me.

Adolf: No I was just checking up on you, I did not think it's a big deal.

Faith: It is a big deal and for now I don't think it's necessary to call until they're born. And my boyfriend also would mind us talking, let's do the right thing.

Adolf: Okay. I am sorry for calling you but if you need anything call me. My parents want to meet your parents, about the pregnancy.

Faith: Oh, okay, that's not a problem.

Adolf: Sharp.

Adolf hung up and his phone rang, the number wasn't saved but looked familiar, he swallowed picking up.

THREEE MONTHS LATER

Mistress Wife

\*40

At Adolf's house

He buttoned up his blazer then looked at himself on the mirror, circling the wedding band on his finger, thinking deeply. He put his hands in the pockets walking around the bedroom listening to the sound of his footsteps. He sat down on the bed and sighed deeply looking up at the ceiling. His phone rang and he took it then sighed before picking up.

Boity: I saw your missed call and the message, what do you want?

Adolf: When can I come and see my son?

Boity: I'm not sure, I will ask mama about it.

Adolf: I love you Boitumelo, with all my heart.

Boity: Okay. Is that all you wanted to ask about the baby?

There was a short silence, Adolf silently exhaled then swallowed and scoffed in disbelief. He rubbed his sweaty palms on his thighs then loosened his tie as his body got warm.

Adolf: Does he have everything?

Boity: Yes, he does have everything sir.

Adolf: (swallowed) Can I at least see his photo, please, I'm begging you!

Boity: The phone I'm using right now doesn't have a camera, mama o tsere ya camera. I will ask Lesedi and then she will send to you.

Adolf: Do your parents know about what's going on between us?

Boity: Yes. I'm tired, can the call end already!

Adolf: Alright, bye.

Adolf hung up then went to the bathroom where he washed his hands then wiped his face and walked out getting in his car.

At Church

Faith paged through the Bible as the Prophet instructed them, she listened attentively as the Prophet walked around holding the mic smiling, telling a story.

Prophet: God is amazing and he will lift you up in your sorrows but most importantly he will rescue you and protect you. One time when I was still a young boy, I was coming from the river on foot, there was a yard with very

aggressive dogs and nobody visited it because of the dogs. When we passed next to it coming from the river, we would make sure we don't make noise, even if you got flu, your cough has to cooperate that day, no sound until you have passed, not even to clear your throat because dogs have a sharp sense of hearing, I think they come second after the bats. Those, hehe.

He opened the bottle of water and drank half of it then put it back on the pulpit. The church chuckled and then he cleared his throat lifting his hand for them to listen.

Prophet: So that day I had eaten beans you know, and you know what they do. The moment I let out my missile, I covered my mouth thinking, ahh, ohhhhh my God! You didn't see them come running and barking, I didn't even try



to run, I screamed fusek fusek. And I said God, protect me, I am your child. That's the day I knew God is alive, amongst those five dogs, the biggest one turned against the others, it got in front of me and protected me, biting those it came with instead, stopping them from biting me.

The church excitedly clapped and cheered, praising God as the Prophet shook his head.

Prophet: That dog escorted me until I got home, but it wasn't the dog, it was Gooooood, it was our Father who art in heaven! Praise the Lord.

Adolf got in the church then sat behind Faith, he smiled looking at her as she smiled listening to the Prophet attentively.

Adolf: Living up to your name?

Faith: (turned and smiled) What are you doing here?

Adolf: I am here to restore my faith and my relationship with God, I want him back in my life. Shit not coming down well for me, I need him to intervene.

Faith: We don't curse in church though baby daddy. Of all churches, why did you come to this one?

Adolf: (smiled) Coincidence maybe. I wanted to worship with my daughters.

Faith: Boity still not talking to you?

Adolf: I'm done talking to her and following her around.

Faith: Just pray for your marriage Adolf, don't

give up yet, she will come around.

Adolf: I tried, its enough, my mistake was marrying her. The reason why I followed her around this long was because she was pregnant with my child and I was scared of a failed marriage.

Faith: I feel like you're giving up too early, I kinda of made her uncomfortable on the things I did to you. She still believes I'm going to use my kids to get back to you and she does not trust me anymore. But I'm not about to explain myself to her. I owe her an apology, maybe if I could talk to her she will believe I'm not after you, plus I won't bother you guys in your marriage. But at the same time I feel she is overreacting, it's not like I performed for her at any point. I didn't do anything to Boity for her to hate me that much, maybe she was never into you that much.

Adolf: Actually, I don't care anymore, if she

brings the divorce papers to me I'm signing them up.

Faith: Try to fight for your marriage first.

Adolf: I have another child she does not know about and she will never forgive me, so it's really best I let her go.

Faith: Who else do you have a child with ?

Adolf: Someone, because of you.

Faith turned around and Adolf was not there, she touched her bump then began breathing heavily then started screaming and fell from the chair. Her water broke, the ushers lifted her up rushing her to the car. A moment later at the hospital, the doctor put on his surgical gloves.

Doctor: Ms Rodgers, we going to perform a c-section because there is what we call cephalic

presentation.

Somewhere In Gaborone

Adolf knocked on the door and the helper spoke through the door.

Her: Who is it?

Adolf: It's me.

Her: Theodore's father?

Adolf: Yes Sarah, it's me.

She opened the door and stepped aside, Adolf took off his blazer.

Her: I'm sorry for many questions sir, I would be

just making sure because-

Adolf: It's okay Sarah, how is she?

Her: She been sleeping but she's still getting nightmares about him.

Adolf: Okay.

Adolf walked in the room and looked at Theodore's mother lying on her tummy. He sat next to her then kissed her forehead, she opened her eyes and looked at him wearing a tiny smile.

Adolf: How are you feeling?

Was it the look on his face, the forever frown on his face or his soft deep authoritative voice, but one of those jolted her up. She blinked looking at him, he ran his fingers through her

dreadlocks, she smiled looking down at Theo and looked back at Adolf.

Zinhle: I feel cheated, so much resemblance!

Adolf: (snorted with lipped smile) You're so beautiful, do you know that?

Zinhle: (smiled) So are you, too bad I'm just a baby mama!

Adolf: (sighed) Boity is divorcing me and I will be all yours. I chased after her for a long time now. And I hope you won't divorce me for things I didn't have control over.

Zinhle: I'm not a pack and go, but I will never tolerate abuse again.

He locked his fingers with hers then looked deeply in her eyes and smiled on the side.

Adolf: Let's build our own empire and raise our children, see them prosper, achieving their dreams.

Zinhle: (sadly) What about Jose? He is going to kill me the moment he sees me, he can't forgive me! He tried to kill me for making a child outside of our relationship and it's rare for a woman to survive such a passion killing attempt.

Adolf: If that's the case, you will be the first one! Don't worry about pets who feed on grass. (looked at Theodore) Nobody will bother you and my son, ride with me.

\*\*\*\*\*

We start our book here, don't forget to like!!!!

Mistress Wife



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At Adolf's 2nd house

Zinhle looked at him and wore a smile, she put her palm on his cheek.

Zinhle: I thought you were going to ignore me, I didn't think you will accept this baby considering the way we made him. You're so understanding and I also didn't think I will fall, pregnant we were both wasted. I don't even remember the sex, (scoffed) but thank you for accepting him.

Adolf: I will never abandon my child, I wasn't raised like that. (snorted) Funny thing about all this is it's going to look like i'm a player, it took one night and one person to get me where I am

right now.

Zinhle: Too bad she had a condition, we can't judge her.

Adolf: Yeah, I really have nothing against her, you know.

Zinhle: That's good. She hasn't given birth yet?

Adolf: Yeah. Why do you think she hasn't popped yet?

Zinhle: Women's cycles differ, plus Theo wasn't carried full term remember, he was born at 34 weeks. I think Faith is due anytime now.

Adolf: OH, okay. So you know we not gonna be ourselves until the divorce is final, right? That's when we will include parents about us, never think otherwise about me, I am just an innocent guy, desperate for love and family. I used to be a fuck boy, yes, I used to have sex for fun I won't lie, but if I tie with you, you got nothing to worry about.

Zinhle: I love the assurance in your voice. Does anyone know about me in your life so far?

Adolf: My bros yes, I didn't tell Mox because he would end up telling Enhle then this won't be a secret anymore. I don't want Boity to think I had an affair when I was still with her.

Zinhle: Okay. I love peace and harmony but I can speak for myself when disrespected, so I really hope none of them is going to bother me.

Adolf: (smiled) I will give you a gun to shoot them.

Zinhle: So your other house is as big as this one?

Adolf: Not really, I am renting it.

Zinhle: I never asked this, what do you do for a living?

Adolf: I can't answer you now.

Zinhle: Why?

Adolf: (sighed) Because I'm going to lie to you.

Zinhle: (nodded) Okay. Once Theo is two months old, I will start working and help you, I don't want to be your burden.

Adolf: (squeezed her shoulder) Don't worry about shit, I got you.

Zinhle: I really hope I'm not a rebound.

Adolf: (snorted) You got nothing to worry about, like I said, I am a man of my word.

Zinhle: Thank you.

A Week Later

At Adolf's house

He browsed through the twins' photos then smiled ear to ear, they were so cute. He made a status, hiding their faces with emojis then

called Faith.

Adolf: (concerned) Check if they still breathing, they look like they not breathing.

Faith: (giggled) Ahh Ado rra, they're breathing! They're so beautiful, isn't it?

Adolf: So beautiful! Damn, I really made twins! I can't wait to lift both of them, just to have them in my arms, wow!

Faith: O takile bo ngwanake rra, they not gonna be light like me.

Adolf: (smiled) Why wouldn't I? If you need anything tell me please.

Faith: Anything? You can't live up to that word, seka ikgolega rra.

Adolf: (laughed) But I meant exactly that.

Faith: I want a car.

Adolf: Name it.

Faith: (smiled) Really, I will send pictures through app. Hehehe, you're not serious, right?

Adolf: I will be waiting for them.

Faith: Wow, thank you in advance. Any car no matter how much it costs?

Adolf: Yes.

Faith: Hehe, I'm sending photos right away, thanks in advance.

Adolf: Please send me more photos of Addison and Avery.

Faith: Okay Mr. Mangolo.

Adolf hung up and looked at the photos of Addison and Avery once more, then scrolled looking at Theodore. Boity hadn't sent a picture of his son, but he had stopped bothering her. A text popped.

Wifey: They're so beautiful, congratulations, what are their names?

Adolf opened the message then didn't reply, he went to her contact then edited it from Wifey to Boitumelo. There was a knock at the door, he responded scrolling on his babies photos.

Adolf: Come in.

Rentse: My nigga, what's good, what's popping?

Adolf: (smiled) Just excited about my kids man, I can't wait to have the four of them in the same room, just daddy and child vibes.

Rentse: Nxla, can't believe I made a baby before you just to be overtaken, you're a snake poison!

Adolf: It's not I did it deliberately, but fuck it I love it.

Rentse: So a reng wifey, still nothing?

Adolf: I don't know what Boity wants me to do, a re she doesn't have a phone e tsayang dinepe yet she on Whatsapp. I am done following her around, I stopped calling her, nkase kgone motho a ntathelela like I'm not her husband.

Rentse: Aah, and she is saying nothing about the divorce?

Adolf: Sale a re o tla senda the divorce papers, I am never asking her. I just want to try settle with Zizi. Even though nkare gasena maitseo two minutes, ithela se bua dilo when I'm not replying her texts well on time.

Rentse: She is Zulu, they're stubborn! Ga o bone the mother wanted to finish up Mox, haha. So if you fuck up, you might as well catch a bullet or something.

Adolf: Mox is a nutcase, who fucks the mother and the daughter. This is crazy right, the whole



web?

Rentse: So crazy! When is Seth coming back from the karate trip?

Adolf: I am not sure. The mona bona. (showing him the twins) Damn man, I am blessed.

Rentse: They're cute man, batogolo bame banna!

At Mox's house

Later that evening Mox walked out of the house in his white uniform, he opened the door and came face to face with Buhle. His heart almost choked him, he looked down and she had a gun in her hand.

Buhle: You can run Mox, but you can't hide, let's get back inside. You play me and continue to

sleep with my daughter. You thought I will never find out that you moved, that I will never find you sweet boy?

Mox: I'm not Mox ma'am but he is inside,  
(looked back inside) Ola Mox, you have a visitor!  
Get in ma'am, excuse me, I'm late for work.

Mox walked passed Buhle as she walked in the house, Mox got in the car and drove off, he took a huge sigh. He got on Facebook and looked for a moving truck for hire.

At Ramonyepele's house

Lesedi looked at Boity while feeding Teddy as Boity pressed her phone.

Lesedi: Ke gore what if Adolf o ka ngalela ruri,

then agrees to divorce you?

Boity: (smiled) Isn't that what I want Lesedi?

Lesedi: Waitse wena mma gao serious, waitse if you do a survey on this people will tell you that you're overreacting! Yes, you could be mad but divorce, really mmagwe Teddy?

Boity: People are used to not knowing their worth, this is not 1955, if you are not happy you leave. Nkase kgone Faith mma, that one would call in the middle of the night saying the baby wants to pee.

Lesedi: (laughed) Heedu, but I personally feel you went too far to even think about divorcing. When are you telling bo mama about it?

Boity: Not yet, if I'm overreacting let the lady overreact in peace bathong. As long as I am not close to Faith, I'm good. Seretse didn't get independence for me to be a slave of love.

Lesedi: Haha, but Adolf gave you guys beautiful

babies.

Boity: Thank him for that.

Boity sent Adolf a message again, then he didn't reply yet again. The past few days he hadn't been flooding her inbox with long paragraphs and endless calls. She looked at Lesedi feeding Teddy.

Lesedi: I have to go somewhere, I am not coming back a utlwa.

Boity: Where to nnaka?

Lesedi: Somewhere.

Boity: (smiled) Dick?

Lesedi: (giggled) I hate that, not really.

She handed Teddy to Boity, then she kissed him

looking at his cute little smile. Then called Adolf.

Boity: Why are you not replying my messages?

Adolf: What do you want Boitumelo?

Boity: I am asking you, why do you give me blue ticks?

Adolf: I'd really appreciate it if our call was about Teddy and nothing else. So call me back if you want to talk about my son, not your personal stuff.

He hung up on her, it was the first time he hung up on her, she sighed looking at the phone surprised.

At Adolf's 2nd house

A man parked outside the house, then took a jerrycan from the boot of his car. He walked towards the door holding the axe on the other hand, he knocked softly tapping his boot on the doorstep anxiously.....

Mistress Wife

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At Adolf's 2nd House

A man parked outside the house, then took a jerrycan from the boot of his car. He walked towards the door holding an axe on the other hand, he knocked softly tapping his boot on the doorstep anxiously.

Sarah: Who is it? (he kept quiet) Hello?

Sarah took her phone then speed dialed Adolf.  
The man knocked again.

Him: Zinhle, it's me can we talk?

Sarah covered her mouth and ran back inside  
the house getting in Zinhle's room.

Sarah: I think Jose is here.

Zinhle: (panicked) Oh my God, how did he find  
me?

Sarah: I don't know, I called Adolf.

He walked around the house knocking roughly  
on the windows. Zinhle called Adolf with her  
hands trembling, breathing heavily as Sarah

held Theo in her arms terrified.

Zinhle: He is here, Jose is here.

Adolf: I'm on my way, I will be there in five minutes.

Zinhle: Okay, okay.

Adolf: Just stay calm, I am coming, don't panic.

He hung up stepping on the accelerator.

Meanwhile Jose walked around the house.

Jose: (angrily) I'm not stupid Zinhle, I am going to kill you and that piece of trash. Together with the nigga who impregnated you, o bona ne ke go betsa ne ke go beletsa bofebe o to nyela. O lebelete Zinhle and I am going to kill you! O ne o nkapesa condom o jesa bo ramoshwe boloto? You're a bitch, a piece of trash! You thought I



won't find you? Open this door before I burn you inside.

Zinhle: (angrily) Fuck you, you're the one who is a piece of trash! A coward who hits a woman every day, for nothing. You should be ashamed of yourself, you're going to rot in hell o marete.

Jose: (banged the window) Wareng?

Zinhle: Wa nkutlwa, stop following me and threatening to kill me!

Jose paced up and down breathing heavily, then saw a RunX driving in as he blocked the lights with his arm. Adolf stepped out of the car and slammed the door walking towards Jose.

Adolf: (calmly) Ola, what are you doing here?

Jose: (walked over) Who are you? Are you the one who impregnated my girlfriend?

Adolf: (saw the axe at the doorstep) I am going to ask you to leave properly, I don't want to include the police.

Jose: (shoved Adolf) Fuck you! So, you the one who impregnated Zinhle?

Adolf staggered back, rubbed the bridge of his nose and sighed looking at Jose.

Jose: O tla nyela monna, o imisa mosadi wame from there o bua lerete! Do you know how much I spent on her when she was unemployed? O ne a ja nna, a nyela nna. O batla go ntwaela ne monna?

Adolf looked at him, then looked at Zinhle and Sarah who were watching through the window. Then he folded his arms, Jose angrily slapped

him hard with the back of his hand then lit him up with another slap that it echoed in his ears. Then he kicked him on the buttocks, Adolf moved back.

Jose: (clucked) O tla nyela monna, o batla go ntwaela nxa! I am not done with you, you think you're handsome and can steal our girlfriends and impregnate them. (picked up the axe and raised it as Adolf blocked the air) Wa re pere, ke tla go phatsa ka selepe se.

Jose walked back to his car, Adolf walked in the house then Zinhle ran into his arms. He embraced her tightly.

Adolf: It's okay, I'm here alright.

He kissed her forehead as she nodded, wiping her tears. Adolf got Theo from Sarah then kissed him.

Adolf: (smiled) Hey buddy, how are you? He is so tiny. Nothing is going to happen to you guys, this house is very secure don't worry about anything.

Zinhle: Why did you let him beat you like that?

Adolf: I called the police, they will go and arrest him, I don't know how to fight.

Zinhle: I hate him.

Adolf: He won't bother us anymore, the police are going to arrest him and lock him up.

Sarah: That's better, ga re kake ra kgona go tshela ka letshogo tota Mr. Mangolo!

Adolf: (smiled briefly) Don't worry Sarah. I am

sorry he scared you. I am going back, come lock the door Sarah.

Zinhle: (held him) Please spend a night.

Adolf: Not today, I have to go somewhere ka tiro.

Zinhle: (hugged him) Please.

Adolf: Not today, maybe tomorrow. He is gone he won't come back. If he does I will be back, or let me say when I am done with what I was up to, I will come back.

Zinhle: You promise?

Adolf: Yeah, I promise.

Zinhle: Okay, see you later. I'm not sleeping until you come back.

Adolf: (smiled) No problem, Sarah take care of my lady.

Sarah: Yes sir, I will.

Adolf: (kissed her forehead) I'm coming.

Adolf walked out and got in the car driving off, massaging Jose's handprints on his cheek.

At Jose's house

The following day the ambulance reversed as the neighborhood watched by fences, as the paramedics walked out of the house holding a stretcher. Police officers were taking notes and statements from neighbors.

Officer: (nodded writing) Was he suicidal?

At Mox's house

He walked in the house from the night shift, he

walked inside checking if everything was still normal. He thought he will find his house messed up, he went room by room but everything was the same.

Mox: Dude, she is going to kill me. I thought she will give up.

Adolf: (laughed) You're so funny monna, but you can't keep running, try to settle it down. She will have to understand. You're so funny monna, I thought you fooled her once now that you left her in the house again, katswa o tsamaa ka molemo.

Mox: Haha, a gona dilo tseo, she is just confused maybe, if not stupid!

Buhle: (walked in) Yes, I'm stupid akere!

Mox: (put the phone in the pocket) Look babe, I don't really understand the fight between us. You love me right, and I love you, phoso ke

phoso e dirwa ke motho. Chasing me around with guns is not really necessary, now it's like I am a top criminal Buhle. I didn't know Enhle is your daughter, I was cheating on you, yes and that's wrong, very wrong but go cheata go monate just like you're cheating. I know you said I should tell you if ke bone motho, mare I won't enjoy it knowing you know about my girlfriend. I thought your love for me was going to decrease babe, (tears welled in) nna tota ka go rata Buhle so telling you that I got someone was going to be rude and insensitive. (walked over) You love me Buhle but you know I deserve this, kill me, I am a bad person, just kill me. I called this upon myself, man like me don't deserve to live. We are snakes, very evil, the devil's servants, I am a pretty sure God doesn't know us, re bana ba ga Satane straight. Just put a bullet in my head already beautiful Buhle, you can't be played by a stupid son of the devil, making you look like a fool. My soul shouldn't



even rest in peace at all.

At Boity's house

She woke up to her mother bathing Teddy, she smiled exposing her cute dimples, rubbing her eyes.

Boity: Good morning.

Mrs Ramonyepele: (smiled) How are you Mrs. Mangolo?

Boity: (smiled) I am good, how are you?

Mrs Ram: I am fine my girl. How is rragwe Teddy?

Boity: He is just okay, I was talking to him last night.

Mrs Ram: Santlha ke bona motho yo

thokomelang motsetsi, jaaka ene jaana, o bone monna tota ngwanaka. Hold tight to him, they're few me and your father and I were just talking about him yesterday, so much necessities for motsetse! Wa go tswa kafa o tika lerago tota.

Boity: (laughed) Ao mama.

Mrs Ram: Ka go bolela, tlabo nkare o tshoswane ya letsatsi.

Boity looked into space as her mother kept talking while bathing Teddy.....

Mistress Wife

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At Ramonyepele's house

Boity took a deep sigh then turned to her mother smiling, she wanted to tell her about Faith and what's been going on but she was afraid.

Mrs Rams: (giggled) Why are you looking at me like that?

Boity: (smiled) Nothing, just looking at you.

Mrs Rams dressed Teddy and laid him down, he sucked his fingers.

Mrs Rams: Okay, I am going to make Teddy milk, wa mperekisa mosadi ke wena ka go gana go amusa.

Boity: Hehe, sorry ee! Are you complaining?

Mrs Rams: Not even a little bit my girl! This morning I was talking to your mother-in-law, she

was asking how the boy is doing, a re she couldn't reach you in your phone. Kana ka setswana nkabo ele ene a go beileng botsetse, eseng nna ngwanyana ke wena.

Boity: Akere mama I told you I asked them nicely gore ke bewe ke wena.

Mrs Rams: I know, I am just saying.

Mrs Rams walked out humming a song. Boity took her phone and called Maipelo.

Boity: Girlfriend.

Maipelo: Motsetsi! How are you mmagwe Teddy?

Boity: I am not fine tlhemma, I will be lying, ng ng! Kana Adolf's parents know that I am having issues with Adolf and they haven't reported me kwano. I lied to mama kere I asked them gore a

mpee botsetsi, even though I never talked to them about anything. I have to fix things with my husband before the grass catches fire. Kana I blocked my in-laws, it's a matter of time then they come report me and my parents will be so disappointed in me.

Maipelo: Nna akere I told you that you love Adolf and you didn't want to admit it. Go back to your man before Faith fills up your space, o lese go mo fa monna tsaa tanki. Nyalo ya itshokelwa tsalayame, you don't just up and go because almost all men come with drama, there is no perfect man in the world vice versa! Don't always listen to people saying don't be a doormat blah blah, they're saying their wishes. In actual fact, they do otherwise, motho a itshwarela mogatse a cheata la bo hundred. Don't listen to people preaching self worth, hewe hewe, nna ga ke itshokele masepa! Babe, monna wa itshokelwa, tota lorato la itshokelwa

tsala yame, ke seka kare monna, lorato ka bo lone needs patience. Otherwise you gonna be a whore without even realizing it! Yes, there is time you can say enough is enough to protect your sanity but not the first mistake, Adolf did nothing wrong according to me. You can't tell me he hasn't been the best husband and boyfriend before Faith came with breaking news. Nna tsalayame ke kgaogane le rragwe Ame because he was cheating nonstop, doing it ka makgakga, then showing no remorse for it when I confronted him about it! Tlabo a re ke rata modumo, so I could tell I was in a loveless relationship. Motho a go cheata with respect, o bona tota gore monna wame o ne a ikutswa, it's better! One thing I won't tolerate ke go tsenngwa letsogo, don't take every advice you see on social media into consideration. For example, ene Faith was busy doing Adolf bad though preaching motivational quotes on Facebook, motho o mongwe go posta ka gore

nna ga nkake ka ratana le monna a sa mphe  
madi mme monna wa gagwe a sa mofe siki.

What I am trying to say is, it's best you listen to your heart, not every advice is the best even what I am telling you might be bullshit, so it's best you listen to your heart, not the society or social media, since we live in the internet world. Adolf's loves you Boity! How many men married their girlfriends within a year of their meeting? He used his terminal benefits to marry you, knowing that he will be broke soon, isn't that a great man love!?

Boity: (sighed) Maybe I was mad because he didn't show anger that Faith raped him. He said it like he enjoyed it and I was supposed to be happy about it, that's what really pissed me off! And him saying Faith was beautiful as fuck, I knew she was going to be trouble and my husband wasn't going to put her into her place. The way he presented the issue to me, it really

gave me wrong signals, that's why I was angry. Because nna tota I don't like competition, rragwe Nadia broke my heart, I felt worthless agreeing to sharing a man. (got teary) Imagine hearing moans and groans from the other room while you're pregnant with the baby of a man who is pounding another woman next door. So I am really overprotective over my heart and peace, I don't want to go down that road again, that's my fear, so I was scared of the rragwe Nadia saga repeating itself.

Maipelo: Ee ka go utwa my love, but you have to know banna ga ba tshwane and don't let your past control your present. Once you say I am moving on, do really move on, leave everything in the past because once you still feel the fear it means you haven't completely healed. Heal before you can love again, don't rush! Lenna once I get in a relationship, it's not like first time fa my boyfriend cheats me I will dump him



immediately, because I am scared he might be like rragwe Ame. I am really happy you got married, someone is doing 15 years in a relationship so be grateful honey, pray for your home. Stop pushing your man away, because once he loses the grip, he is gone! If you want a perfect man, you gonna have 500 exes. If Adolf wanted Faith, they'd be together by now! For the past three months Adolf was still chasing after you, that should have meant something to you.

Boity: Thank you so much, I will talk to him. So I apologize or what, because last night I called him and he was being very rude, like he got rid of me! What if he moved on ne mma Maipelo?

Maipelo: I think he's just getting tired of chasing after you, everyone has that point of giving up. Dira gore o bone gore you talk to him! When are you going coming out confinement?

Boity: Not anytime soon, mama is old school.

Maipelo: You're old school too?

Boity: No.

Maipelo: Once o feela gore o sharp, go back to your home love, our mothers were cheated because of these long traditional confinement.

Boity: I will see! Thanks for the chat. O kae Mox?

Maipelo: Sedidi seo, o teng, but I haven't talked to him in a while, santse kele sharp!

Boity: Lona Mara! Let me give Teddy attention motho wame.

Maipelo: Tell him auntie Maipelo said hi!

Boity: I will.

At Adolf's 2nd house

He woke up from the other master bedroom,

then headed straight to the shower. A few minutes later he walked out then sat on the bed applying lotion. His phone rang and he looked at it with a frown on his face, it was Faith.

Adolf: Hey you, what's up?

Faith: I am okay, how are you doing?

Adolf: Fucking awesome, how my girls doing?

Faith: We all doing good. I didn't send the photos yesterday, a bo ke thulamela before I could send. I had a headache and took painkillers, they knocked me out.

Adolf: Okay, I will check my messages. Thank you once again for the twins girl.

Faith: I can't say I'm proud or you're welcome because you know.

Adolf: Let bygones be bygones, we are here now! Is Khosi treating you well.

Faith: We broke up, he wasn't going to accept my kids, he always accusing me of things. And going to sleep with whoever was available every chance he gets when we having an argument, so aaah ne nkase kgone tota.

Adolf: Sorry about that.

Faith: It's fine. How is Theo and Zizi?

Adolf: They good, I can't complain.

Faith: (feeling bad) Nkile ka go irela mathata akere?

Adolf: It's fine man, it's blessings jaanong, not problems anymore.

Faith: (sighed) Okay. I just wanted to say hello, how are you!

Adolf: I'm good darling. I will video call you later, ke bone my popaes.

Faith: (smiled briefly) No problem, bye.

He hung up and his phone rang then he picked up thinking it was still Faith calling.

Adolf: Faith

Boity: (swallowed) It's not Faith.

Adolf: Oh, wa reng Boitumelo? I just got off a phone call with her, thought it was her again.

Boity: I would like us to talk honey.

Adolf: (scoffed in disbelief) Uhu, I'm your honey now!? Look, I love you but I can't nurse you like we teenagers Boitumelo. I begged you and followed you around like-

Boity: (sadly) Babe, stop calling me Boitumelo, I am not Boitumelo to you I am your wife.

Adolf: Things have changed, I feel exactly the same way you felt when you left home. I don't want this marriage anymore, you're childish and I don't think we can go anywhere because every

mistake you will be packing your bags, go get yourself a perfect man!

Boity: (swallowed a big lump) You're hurting, stop speaking like that.

Adolf: Call me when it's about Teddy.

Adolf hung up, then Boity felt her chest getting filled with warm air and tears welling in her eyes, her throat getting dry. She exhaled and warm tears came running out of her eyes, falling on Teddy's face, she wiped them with her thumb, sniffing.....

Mistress Wife

\*44

At Ramonyepele's house

Boity heard her mother's footsteps then quickly wiped her tears and sniffled up all the possible mucus that could come while talking to her mother.

Mrs Rams: Talking about rragwe Teddy, he reminds me of rragwe Ryan, oh my husband! He wasn't working by then monna wame mmanyana, ke sotlwa ke batho ko lapeng gotwe what is he going to give the baby. He is from a poor family, they're criminals ba utswa dikgomo le rragwe what, what, ke imile legotswana! Ke tla se phukga selelo mma. Mme a sa batle go mmona le ka matlho. Waitse monna wame a ba swabisa tlhe mma. (took Teddy from Boity) Bring him here, mmm mmm, tsaa nyanya. A ba swabisa rragwe Ryan; my husband took care of me a utlwa, gaise ke short sepe kele motsetsi, never. He did just like Adolf,

bought so many things at the same time, a bo a ntlhabela pudi tse tharo, three!

Boity: (smiled) Mmmm.

Mrs Rams: Aaah, wena, kae, ke ha bare tuu! Waitse monna wame a dira dilo tsothe ka lenaneo. Mmagwe a tla go tlhola ngwana go nna monate.

Boity: So he never cheated on you?

Mrs Rams: Aaah, ngwanaka, yo sa cheateng monna ke wa legong. But I never caught him red handed, mme ne ke itse nyatsi tsa gagwe. I knew he did something when he spoils me, then I know he is feeling bad and trying to make it up to me. Nako tse dingwe a lala nageng, ke tla lala ke se phukga selelo mma! Ha kere mama kana rragwe Ryan o rile, o ta bo a re ke lone lenyalo leo, ga gona ntlo e saneng.

Boity: But how come I don't have step siblings?

Mrs Rams: He was secretive about his affairs, if



he does have kids outside, I don't know about them. He hid them from me.

Boity: If he brought a child home would you forgive him?

Mrs Rams: I wouldn't have had a choice but to accept the child, we were taught forgiveness.

Boity: (looking at her) Even if he brought four kids to you, from outside?

Mrs Rams: Yes. The thing is my girl, he was my husband and not every man has good intentions about you and wants to marry you. Family is everything and no man can raise your children better than their biological father. Most step fathers are bad news, they're not afraid to even sleep with your children. If you leave your marriage with Teddy for example, the man you gonna be with is going to name his child after himself and Teddy will be very sidelined in most cases that you gonna end up sending him back

to me. Imagine if you have two kids and they get sidelined. Back in the days we believed in the devil you know is better than the angel you don't know hence why we fought for our marriages. A marriage is not a relationship, things are a little bit different, you look at things from a different perspective and you can't get an advise from a person who is not married, his or her advice is for relationships. So that's what our parents were teaching us, back then.

Boity: Mmm, so you never had trouble with any woman of papa's affairs.

Mrs Rams: (looked at her) Not really. Why are you asking all this though?

Boity: (giggled) For future reference. I want to remember what you told me.

Mrs Rams: Owai lona akere le basha, you're not patient and not understanding. When you see a message from a woman in your man's phone

you pack and go then meet another man then you settle, he does something you leave until you end up with another scumbag who mistreats you and all the things to you because you're tired of packing and going. You end up settling for less and then look back to realize, hayi the first one was better, I should have stayed.

Boity: Yeah gone. I want to go back to my matrimonial home, I miss my husband.

Mrs Rams: Who is going to help you when you there, or mmagwe Adolf will be assisting you with what you need?

Boity: I will see. Plus there is a project we were working on together.

Mrs Rams: That's beautiful my girl, invest in your marriage, hustle and pray for your family, trust me, your marriage will go far. I'm going to water the plants.

Mrs Rams walked out then met Lesedi on the hallway who laughed as Mrs Rams looked at her holding her waist.

Mrs Rams: Ke gore o tswa kae sedidi ke wena? You should be out there looking for a job, wena o tswa banneng.

Lesedi: (laughed) How many are they, ele gore mama?

Mrs Rams: Nka botsa wena Lesedi! O letse sentle akere mme ngwanaka?

Lesedi: Ee mma.

Mrs Rams: Ke batla goya go nosetsa dithare kafa morago santse gole phakela jaana.

Lesedi walked in Boity's room and picked up Teddy.

Lesedi: Good morning. How are you darling?

Boity: I'm not fine, I want to go back to my house. Adolf is acting weird.

Lesedi: I thought you said next month.

Boity: I want to go now, I miss him.

Lesedi: Asked mama about it?

Boity: Wa go gana. Can you do me a favor, I want to go and see him, sala le Teddy, pretty please! Don't say no please.

Lesedi: Only if you tell mama about it.

Boity: Okay, I will. I am going to shower.

At Mox's house

He walked closer to Buhle until he held her arms, looking in her eyes.

Mox: I love you so much, I am so sorry about everything.

Buhle: (speechless) Why didn't you tell me?

Mox: (softly) That's my mistake and I am ready for the punishment.

Buhle: (calmly) I think this is where we will end our whole thing. Please do love my daughter and stop cheating on her with older women. This stays between us.

The door swiftly opened and Enhle walked in taking off her earphones, she laid her eyes on Mox holding her mother's arms.

At Adolf's house

He made coffee and sat down typing on his laptop, while sipping on his coffee. Meanwhile outside, Boity kept knocking and there was no response. A young teen girl wiped her hands from the laundry room then went to open the door.

Her: (smiled) Dumelang, come in.

Boity looked at her for a moment, it was Sis T's daughter. Was Adolf sleeping with her? Is she the reason for Adolf's sudden change?

Boity: Where is my husband?

Her: In his office.

Boity: What are you doing here? And why are you wearing something so short, are you sleeping with my husband?

Her: (shyly smiled) Nnya mma, I only came to do laundry.

Boity: (offended) Ga ke shename, o smiler eng?

Her: Sorry.

Adolf walked out of the house holding his coffee cup, then looked at the teen girl and could see the fear on her face.

Adolf: Is everything okay nana?

Her: (nodded) Yes.

Adolf: Okay go and finish up. (to Boity) Hey, you're already out of confinement?

Boity: (stern face) Are you sleeping with her?

Adolf: Yes. What brings you here?

Boity: (teary) I want us to talk.

Adolf: Okay, let's sit down and talk then.



They sat as Boity's heart beat very fast. Adolf's phone rang then he picked the call standing up.

Adolf: Hey Faith... What.. Oh where can I find it? Alright I am on my way. (hung up) Uumm, one of the twins is not feeling well, I am going to get her meds at the pharmacy. O tla nkemela?

Boity: (nodded sadly) Yeah.

Adolf: (snapped fingers) And I'm not sleeping with the poor child, o tla tshosa ngwana. I am coming.

Adolf hurried out, jumped in the car and drove off. Boity covered her face and buried her head between her legs and cried in her palms....

Mistress Wife

\*45

At Adolf's house

Boity wiped her tears and stood up going to the laundry room, she leaned against the door folding her arms smiling at the little girl.

Boity: Did I scare you?

Her: (looked down) Yes, because I never even thought of Mr. Mangolo like that. I am not even sexual active, so you hurt my feelings thinking that way of me.

Boity: (sighed) I am very sorry, very very sorry. I didn't mean to hurt you.

Her: It's fine.

There was a short silence as Boity looked at her while she put dried clothes in the basket.

Boity: I would help you but I'm not fully recovered.

Her: It's okay ma'am.

Boity: What's your name?

Her: Arona.

Boity: How old are you?

Arona: Turning 17.

Boity: Have you seen Mr. Mangolo with any lady besides me?

Arona: Never ma'am.

Boity: (smiled) You wouldn't tell me, would you?

Arona: Hehe, I would tell you ma'am.

Boity: Really?

Arona: Yes ma'am.

Boity: Just call me mmagwe Teddy.

Arona: Ee mma.

Boity: How is your mother?

Arona: She is fine.

Boity: Alright. I will never say what I said to you.

She walked out and went to the bedroom, she looked around, the bed was neatly made. Then she smiled, the whole room was nicely packed, and smelling good. She proudly nodded, oh Adolf, such a clean freak or was it Arona? She walked out and went to the laundry room, she smiled at her.

Boity: Did you clean the bedroom as well?

Arona: No ma'am. No mmagwe Teddy.

Boity: Okay.

She went to the kitchen and the kitchen was clean as well, she exhaled reminiscing of the crazy sex scenes they had in this kitchen. With Adolf holding tight to her waist with both hands thrusting deeply, giving her multiple orgasms and squashing on the floor. Oh God, your child! The things he would whisper telling her she is going to marry her and all that crazy bullshit. Thinking about him made her heart pump in a different way as she smiled ear to ear. What a man she has!

She went back and sat on the sofa, switched on the TV but looked like he didn't subscribe. Guess he was bored to watch the television alone, she assumed ,switching it off. She looked at the time on her wristwatch, she had

left her phone.

At Mox's house

He walked closer to Buhle until he held her arms, looking in her eyes.

Mox: I love you so much, I am so sorry about everything.

Buhle: (speechless) Why didn't you tell me?

Mox: (softly) That's my mistake and I am ready for the punishment.

Buhle: (calmly) I think this is where we will end our whole thing. Please do love my daughter and stop cheating on her with older women. This stays between us.

The door swiftly opened and Enhle walked in taking off her earphones, she laid her eyes on Mox holding her mother's arms.

Mox: (disappointed) Agg you ruined the surprise, just when I was done explaining the surprise plan to our mother.

Enhle: (giggled) Maybe I should go back.

Mox: Ahh, forget it you ruined it already! Come here.

He hugged her and baby kissed her, then hugged her once again looking at Buhle.

Buhle: (jokingly) I am right here.

Mox: Haha sorry mum's. You know since you babe burst my bubble, how about we go and have lunch, my treat!?

Enhle: (hugged her mother) How are you mama?

Buhle: I am fine babe. Uumm, I don't think I can go to the lunch with you. I have to prepare something at home for my husband, so you two can go and enjoy yourselves.

Mox: Okay, that's not a problem. Thank you mama, see you soon.

Buhle: Enhle, enjoy your lunch. Bring me ribs.

Enhle: Ayikho inkinga, I will.

Mox turned Enhle as soon as Buhle left, he squeezed her butt then spanked it looking in her eyes.

Mox: I miss my little friend.

Enhle: (baby kissed him) What's stopping you?

Mox: You should start visiting me naked, I hate



clothes.

Enhle: Haha, I will! What surprise were you planning with my mother?

Mox: I'm not going to tell you because it can still happen, so if I tell you won't be surprised.

Enhle: (smiled) Okay. I didn't know you and mum were talking.

Mox: Now you know. Let me hit it and we go for lunch.

At Faith's house

Adolf greeted Faith's mother bending his knee, then handed her the meds plastic bag.

Mrs Rodgers: (smiled) How are you my son?

Adolf: I am fine Mrs Rodgers. Faith had asked

me to bring this.

Mrs Rodgers: Yes thank you, Avery is the one not feeling well. But I trust this medicine, I am the one who recommended it. Thank you so much.

Adolf: (smiled) I can't come in and see them?

Mrs Rodgers: You're not doing anything? We might be colored but we respect and believe in Setswana traditions.

Adolf: Hehe ee mma, I am clean.

Mrs Rodgers: Okay come in.

He followed her in the house and Adolf took off his shoes before getting in Faith's room. He emotionally smiled laying his eyes for the first time on the twins. Oh man, they were so cute, just like in the photos. He knelt next to them, touching their fingers.

Adolf: (smiled) I'm going to ask a stupid question.

Faith: (laughed) I differentiate them by those threads on their wrists.

Adolf: Okay who is who? Well, well, don't tell me, I will take a wild guess. This is Addison, no, no wait (chuckled excitedly) this is Avery, and this is Addison am I right?

Faith: (giggled) Yes you're right.

Adolf: (looking at Avery) And Avery is the one not feeling well?

Faith: But mama says the meds will work magic, she will be fine.

Adolf: (smiled) Thank you so much for this, I love you, not that love love but love as in whatever you know what I mean.

Faith: You're welcome, let me take a photo o ba

tshwere.

Adolf: Oh yes thank you.

Faith: Be careful holding them, you're not having sex right.

Adolf: No, akere ke motsetsi.

Faith: (giggled) Good boy. You're going to like this one.

She snapped photos and started taking a video while chatting and laughing, thinking she was taking photos but taking the video.

At Adolf's house

Boity looked at the clock on the wall, thinking about Teddy but she knew that it's not really a problem because he drinks formula. She came

here late morning and it was now in the early afternoon, she bit her nails trying to be patient.

At Rentse's house

Mwiza walked out with a glass of whiskey and handed it to Rentse as he polished her boots.

Mwiza: (smiled) You're one in million criminal!  
What good thug?

Rentse: Fuck you.

Mwiza: What are you waiting for?

Rentse: Mxm, akere o gana ka kuku wa re distich.

Mwiza: Ee, akere o lwa le kuku wena, o batla motho a hodile go hola straight.

Rentse: Ey fuseg!

Mwiza: (stood up) Le wena.

Rentse dropped the boot and chased after her as she ran giggling, she got in the kitchen then ran out through the back door almost slipping and falling.

Mwiza: (laughing running) Babe RJ is crying, honey RJ o tsogile.

Rentse: I'm going to catch you.

Rentse speed up as she ran to the backyard garden, Rentse tripped her down on the lawn and got on top of her, putting both her hands on her chest.

Rentse: O raa nna fuseg?

Mwiza: (laughing, panting) Babe, wa nkimela monna.

Rentse: Bua gape, wa re ke ntsa?

Mwiza: Ke raa RJ.

Rentse: (pinched her ribs) O roga ngwanake?

She laughed hard while choking on her saliva and panting, trying to catch her breath. Then he picked her up as she tried to resist, but picked her by force, walking towards the swimming pool and jumped in with her as she held tight to him, screaming.

Mwiza: Babe babe babe I'm going to faint, oh noooo babe nooo.

Rentse: (chuckled) Will you ever say fuseg to me?

Mwiza: Never babe, never.

He walked out putting her on his shoulder, slapping her ass, dripping wet, heading back to the house.

At Adolf's house

He walked in later that afternoon and found Boity sleeping on the sofa, he sighed and walked then shook her gently.

Adolf: I'm back.

He looked at her face she had white dried tears, then bit his inner bottom lip.

Boity: (sleepy voice) Hey, how is she?



Adolf: They gave her the meds, I think she will be fine.

Boity: What was the problem?

Adolf: Ne a gotetse and her breathing was unusual.

She wanted to ask him what took him so long but she didn't want to sound insecure and controlling.

Boity: Well I came to apologize for my previous behavior, I was wrong to want you to choose between me and the twins. I am really sorry. Even though I was mad at you, I was always thinking about you because I love you Adolf. So please forgive me my husband, I never took this ring off because I respect this marriage. Forgive me.

Adolf: I don't think you going to stand for this, I kinda of moved on and I have another child who is also the consequences of Faith. It seems like that day I went to the club and hooked up with Zinhle and Theodore happened, my other son.

Boity bit her lower lip as tears welled in her eyes, the words went straight to her heart.

Boity: (sighed sadly) I think we can work around this, I love you Adolf. (started crying) I love you so much.

Adolf pulled her into his arms and hugged rubbing her back as she cried hysterically, gasping and swallowing big painful lumps, choking in her cry.....

## Mistress Wife

\*46

At Adolf's house

Adolf pulled her into his arms and hugged rubbing her back as she cried hysterically, gasping and swallowing big painful lumps, choking in her cry.

Adolf: Stop crying, I don't want to see you crying.

Boity: (smiled, wiping her tears) Where is she?

Adolf: She's around.

Boity: Do you love me?

Adolf: I do love you, though things kinda changed but I still feel the same.

Boity: What about Theodore's mother? Is she the one you kinda moved on with right?

Adolf: Well, yes that's her. She ain't giving me problems and she accepted all the weight on my shoulders.

Boity: So what is going to be?

Adolf: I don't know, I don't want to lie. You don't want to lose me right?

Boity: Yes, I don't want to lose you, I will blame myself for the rest of my life.

Adolf: (sighed) Yeah, the thing is I don't want to break Theodore's mother's heart. I have never broke anyone's heart before, willingly. She knows we are divorcing.

Boity: No, we are not divorcing, let's fix things

Adolf: I meant she knew we are divorcing, so I can't just drop her like a hot potato.

Boity: (wept) Please don't put me through what

Nadia's father put me through, I can't share you with her. Please break up with her.

Adolf: (sighed) I don't want to be like a bad guy, I hate hurting other people's feelings.

Boity: Please Adolf, you will take care of the baby. I will love and accept all your kids. I promise you, break up with her, tell her you fixed things with your wife.

Adolf: I don't really want to be a bad guy. Why can't you just go ahead with the divorce to put everything down?

Boity knelt on the floor as hot tears ran down her cheeks, putting her hands together like she was praying.

Boity: (crying) Let's pretend nothing happened, let's fix this, let's go back to normal.

Adolf: Eish, tomorrow the community is going to label me a bad husband, because nna tota I don't want drop ngwana wa batho. I made promises to her. She is coming from a very abusive relationship, so she is recovering, then I tell her my wife is back! Let's drop this, ga go fair.

Boity: (crying) Please. Where is she, I will talk to her myself?

Adolf: Stop crying please.

Boity: I love you, don't do this to me! I am sorry, please forgive me.

Adolf: I long forgave you. You will meet someone Boity, stop hurting yourself. Utlwa setse o comparer le your ex boyfriend, I really don't want to be a bad guy in your books. It's best we divorce like you suggested.

Boity: (crying) No, divorce is not an option! Please ka go kopa rragwe Teddy, I love you.



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Mistress Wife

\*47

At Adolf's 2nd house

They got in the car and drove to Zinhle's house, Boity clicked her tongue all the way. She took a pair of scissors and shoved them in her pocket as they stepped out of the car, heading towards the house.

Boity roughly knocked on the door and put her hands in the pockets of her hoodie. Zinhle opened the door.

Boity: Stay away from my husband.

Zinhle: Hayibo sisi, kwamina angazi ufunani la.

Boity: Speak English

Zinhle: (smirked) Hayibo shlobo. Awukaze wangitshela mhlobo ukuthi ngikhulume njani. I speak whichever way I want and the language I feel like.

Boity angrily slapped her across the face and pulled her outside, holding her by the dreadlocks. She screamed in pain. Maipelo slapped her hard on the back leaving handprints.

Boity: (angrily punching) You insult me after

stealing my husband with traditional herbs,  
gotswa hoo o mpuela sezezuru.

Zinhle: (crying) You're hurting me.

Maipelo: Mo nyedise!

Maipelo stopped and watched Boity punching and slapping Zinhle who did not fight back while taking a video. Boity tripped Zinhle, she hit the back of her head on the pavement and grunted in pain.

Boity: I'm not beating you for anything, ke go nyedisetsa go nthoga, o nthogela monna a nketsheditse magadi.

Boity punched her on the face as she cried while trying to block her punches and slaps. She grabbed her throat with both hands and pinned

her down.

Zinhle: (gagging) I can't breathe.

Boity: (spat on her face) Die bitch! You should put respect to my name. You don't call out my pussy like you know it, o tla nyela, mxm!

Zinhle's veins on the head thickened and her eyes got wider. Boity let her go, Zinhle caught her breath coughing. Boity angrily kicked her on the head, Zinhle held her throat coughing then stood up holding her knees, her nose bleeding.

Boity: Don't ever try to insult me again. Sleeping with Adolf doesn't mean you're my friend, bitch!

Zinhle got dizzy and fell back on the pavement. Boity took out the pair of scissors and cut three

dreadlocks off her head and whipped her with them on the face.

Boity: Sies.

They got in the car as Maipelo saved the video. Boity took out her phone and called her lawyer.

Boity: (stern face) Yes it's me, he is coming back on Sunday... Yes I'm done with him, I'm sure this time around. Yes, bye.

Maipelo: Mxm she can have him! He is broke after all, tlabo o itshoketse eng tota!

Boity: I am done with him! A re mistress wife, sharing him lemazezuru, sies! Adolf o ntwaela masepa waitse. I know she is going to lie a re ne ke mmeletsa Adolf even though I wanted to teach her a lesson for insulting me. Gwa ghuru

ghuru sies.

The ambulance passed ringing the siren, possibly going to attend to someone. Boity pouted looking outside the window angrily, she kept talking nonstop.

Boity: Adolf ain't Maipelo, he ain't! These three months I was just playing dumb, saving some money so that I can move to my house ele fully furnished and everything. And I don't want anything from this marriage. He is broke as fuck, dry dry ka RunX ya machaina, mxm!

Maipelo: I thought he loved you honestly, before I knew about all this.

Boity's phone rang and she picked up putting on loudspeaker.

Boity: Hey, it's the truck guy, alright... I sent you directions bye.

Upon their arrival they found the police car parked by the gate. Boity's heart skipped as she saw the police talking to Lesedi.....

Mistress Wife

\*48

At Seth's house

He walked around the house whistling in his office which had photos of different people pinned on the notice board. There were also mathematical symbols and architectural

designs. He tapped a marking pen on his cheek looking on the wall.

Seth: Holy fuck, I am tired.

He sat on the chair and spun it around then bit the bottom of the marking pen, looking on the wall then his phone rang.

Seth: 1948 in Western California, Campton Street. He held a press conference with the Germans, namely Ruan Kross and Abidal Dutch. They discussed the life of the Jackson family and the generation that will come as they believed blacks carried supernatural powers hence why they made sacrifices with the Jackson's family. After the death of Tom in 1978, Sam took over at the age of 16 and ran this company or whatever bullshit it is, with the



sons of Ruan and Abidal because those are the people who attended the meeting and prior to the meeting, your sister was announced dead. I tracked them down in LA where they buried her, pretending it was a family funeral. So, send the balance and I send the exact location of the cemetery they buried your sister at.

Voice: (sadly) Sure, thanks man.

Seth: You're welcome and I am sorry about your sister sir.

Seth hung up and compiled all his findings in PDF, then he leaned back on his swinging office chair. He slowly turned around and looked on the wall. His phone beeped a message then he smiled at the notification. He emailed him the PDF and his phone rang again.

Seth: Seth Engineering, how can we help you?

Alright ma'am, provide all the necessary information and you will be assisted accordingly. Customer service is our daly bread.

He hung up and called his ex girlfriend then put the phone on loudspeaker.

Her: Infertile man!

Seth: Hehe! Where are you, I want to fuck?

Her: I'm heavily pregnant and I am getting married soon! Kante why o sa batle ngwanyana? There are chicks who like condom as much as you do.

Seth: (smiled) You really wanted a child huh, I am sorry for failing you! At least you happy. Ompatelele cousin ya gago ee.

Her: I don't have a cousin and I am getting married soon. I found the guy ele gore he had

problems with baby mama, a mo sotla, ngwana wa batho a tshela ka stress and nna ke tsena Saone, kere vah vah ngwana ka love le kuku!

Seth: (saddened) Kana I loved you waitse.

Her: Yet you couldn't nut in me, failed to fulfill my baby wishes and I got the best boyfriend ever! He makes time for me, cooks for me, we exercise together, go monate tota! He listens to me and mentors me, that man is everything Seth, you're 30% and he is 99%.

Seth: Just because I couldn't give you a baby?

Her: Haha, yes Seth, yes! I wanted a baby with all my heart, ke ikopela! Mosimane a thatlhela sxoba right through, a sa reetse.

Seth: (chuckled) Eh, kare o bua masepa.

Her: (laughed) Truth shit.

Seth: I was just checking up on you, alright!

Her: Alright. You should get yourself a girlfriend.

Seth: No. I will wait for him to fuck up and you come back, akere o bone ngwana jaanong.

Her: Haha don't waste your time, he is never fucking up, move on!

Seth: Mxm ,bye monna, le tlo kgaogana.

He hung up and sent her P2500.00 via e-wallet.

Seth: (texted) Just to say congratulations on your pregnancy, mxm ,matter of fact, that's for the baby, akere wena o makgakga! Take good care of yourself, tell him not to hurt you otherwise I will punch him on the nose.

He stood up and walked out locking his office then went to hide the key in a vessel, like he stayed with someone, Seth though!

Seth: (screamed, repacking his D) I want sexxxxx!

At Adolf's house

Boity nervously looked at the police officers talking to Lesedi, they shook hands with her and walked out as Boity and Maipelo stayed in the car. They got in their car and drove off. Boity let out a huge sigh and they drove in.

Boity: Let's pack my stuff and leave.

Maipelo: What are they looking for?

Lesedi: There is someone who is on the run blah blah, gatwe he escaped from police custody.

Maipelo: Let's pack and leave ladies, before the police comes. I am pretty sure that bitch is

going to report us.

Lesedi: Let me see the video or you lost?

Maipelo: (handed her the phone) Watch and delete.

They packed Boity's stuff while looking outside nervously, hoping the police don't find them.

At Zinhle's house

Sarah walked out holding Teddy and looked at Zinhle, she ran towards her.

Sarah: (panicking) Zizi, what happened?

Zinhle: (lazily) Is my son okay.

Sarah: (teary) Yes, he is here with me. Oh my God. Let me call the ambulance.

Zinhle: Please do and call Theo's father and tell him Boity beat me.

Sarah: (nearly crying) Oh my God, please don't die! Theo is still young and he needs you.

Zinhle: (eyes kept closing whenever she tried to open them) I'm weak, please take care of my son. Don't let my family take him, he is Adolf's baby and they shouldn't take him. Tell Boity I forgave her.

Sarah: (screamed) Somebody help me!

Exhausted, Zinhle closed her eyes and she tried so hard to open them but just couldn't. The pain on the back of her head was unbearable which made her more unconscious. She began to have shortness of breath, tears came out at the corners of her eyes as she struggled to keep breathing.

Sarah: (slapped her) Stay woke, help is coming.

The neighbor reversed his car and lifted Zinhle as her head fell back lifelessly. Sarah got in the car and put Theo on her thighs as she pumped Zinhle's chest and her tears dropped on her.

Neighbor: Try mouth to mouth, talk to her don't let her sleep.

Sarah: Zizi, Zizi (slapped) hey hey hey wake up.

She checked her pulse and didn't feel anything then burst into tears, looking at baby Theo as he looked at them confused. She performed CPR, Zinhle's opened her eyes then they stayed open without blinking, that's when she knew she was really gone.....



Kindly like the Inserts and share!!!

Mistress Wife

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At the hospital

Zinhle was rushed in the emergency room, the neighbor and Sarah stood outside anxiously. Baby Theo started crying, Sarah walked outside the hospital, calming him down then took out her phone and called Adolf.

Sara: Mr. Mangolo, Boity attacked Zinhle and she was badly injured, we rushed her to the hospital.

Adolf: (pissed off) What in the fuck did she

attack her for? (angrily smashed the coffee cup against the wall) O ree Boitumelo o re kare o tlo nyela utwa, nxa! Which hospital are you in? (hit a U-turn shouted) What the fuck!

Sarah blinked, body trembling due to his anger through the phone. Then saw the neighbor at the door calling her by hand gesturing her over.

Sarah: They calling me sir, let me go and hear what they're calling me for!

Adolf: (boiling) Don't hang up.

Sara: Okay. But I don't think I have enough airtime.

Adolf: I will call you just now. Is that Theo crying?

Sara: Yes, but I will-

Adolf hung up and called her back, she picked walking towards the entrance.

Adolf: (shaking out anger) I will be there in an hour.

Sarah: Hold on sir. (to neighbor) Yeah.

Neighbor: Doctor wants to see you.

Sarah followed neighbor into the doctor's office. As soon as they got in, she could tell from the look on her that she was about to spill sad news but she already knew.

Doctor: You're the one who came with her?  
(Sarah nodded shaking Theo so he could stop crying) Yes, your sister is late. We tried everything we could, when you arrived here she was already gone.

Adolf angrily screamed through the phone and pulled over by the roadside, causing a midst of dust. He got out of the car, leaving the engine running then slammed the door screaming. He kicked the Tyre and squatted in front of the car, rubbing his eyes, breathing heavily.

Adolf: (heartbroken) Zinhle noooooooooo!

He looked in the bushes heavily breathing lips trembling out of anger, hot tears ran down his cheeks thinking about Zinhle. How could Boity do this to his princess, why did she not divorce him rather than to take away his love! Not even in a single day did Zizi stress him, they were really love birds who loved each other and happiness reigned in their relationship.

Adolf: Zee babe nooo, God nooooo!

Adolf squatted down on the tarred road then let them tears of sorrow roll down his face, meeting on his nose. He wiped them then got in the car. He took his phone with his hands trembling, he picked it up and called Sarah.

Adolf: Please tell the police everything, my brother will come over there, his name is Seth. When you done with the police, he will take you guys home.

Sara: Yes sir, they're here.

Adolf: Tell them everything that you saw, I will be there shortly.

Adolf hung up and called Seth struggling to put the phone on his ear since he was trembling, he

put it on loudspeaker.

Seth: My nigga.

Adolf: Look man, Boity killed Zee, please go and keep Sarah company as police will be taking her statements and shit. And make sure my son is not exposed to any type of bullshit.

Seth: (laughed) Boity can't kill a bug, stop fooling me!

Adolf: Seth, rush to GPH! If you don't find them there, I'm pretty sure they will be at Broadhurst Police Station.

Seth: Are you serious?

Adolf: (impatiently) Dude, can you fucking go!

Adolf hung up and hit the road, clocking 200kph. A rabbit jumped on the road and he killed it without panic, not even to slow down.

At Rentse's house

Rentse was sitting on the doorstep as RJ played on the lawn, pushing a ball, crawling. He smiled taking him a video.

Rentse: (shouted) RJ

RJ stopped and turned around looking at him, holding his small soccer ball. Rentse clucked repeatedly like he was riding a horse as RJ giggled to the funny sound, crawling towards him.

Rentse: (clucking) Nvla nvla, yeah, come here little motherfucker.

RJ: (giggled) Hihhi.

Rentse stopped the video and picked RJ up throwing him in the air and catching him. He giggled cutely, then held him with one hand and smiled looking at him.

Rentse: What's up?

RJ started whining, probably wanted him to throw him up and catch him again.

Rentse: (poked his nose) Ugh, ng ng, thugs don't sulk lil homie, so don't sulk little motherfucker! You're a son of a bitch, alright?

RJ giggled nonstop, clueless. Mwiza got out of



a workmate's car.

Mwiza: (waved) Say hi to Mr. Pablo,...(smiled)  
Alright see you tomorrow.

Rentse: (pointing) Look, look your stupid mama.

RJ turned around and saw his mother then excitedly clapped his hands. Rentse smiled handing him to his mother.

Mwiza: (kissed him) Hey hey baby, my handsome baby boy. Mama's bundle of joy uuhhh, I love you so much. Awww, I love you baby. Do you love me? (RJ shyly hid his face on her chest) I know you love me.

Rentse: (squeezed her ass) This weekend RJ is going to mama, I miss my wife.

Mwiza: (gave him a look) Rra?

Rentse: Okho wa nyela, o nkutlwile eseng jalo, hmm!

Mwiza: (laughed) Jaanong nna ke rogelwang babe? RJ, this nigga who you call a father doesn't respect me, wa mo utlwa!

Rentse: (to RJ face) Hee monna, you're going to grandma this weekend, I want to fuck your mother!

Mwiza: (slapped his bald head) Babe, o ruta ngwana dithapa.

Rentse: He doesn't hear shit. I prepared you a bath and your food is in the microwave. You can go and bathe with your son, I want to go buy few beers I will be back.

Mwiza: (kissed him) Aww how sweet of you! What time did Kese leave?

Rentse: Around twelve, ne a re wa gae, so I released her early.

Mwiza: Did you give her transport money?

Rentse: (nodded eyebrows) Mmm.

Mwiza: Bokahe.

Rentse: (laughed) Why? I gave her 300 pula.

Mwiza: (chortled) Just asking honey. I swear she going to tell her parents she got the coolest bosses.

Rentse: Yeah. Ke vaye akere?

Mwiza: O sure wa go boa early? You know you don't have to lie to me akere mogatsaka!

Rentse: (smiled) I'm just buying and coming back. (pointing at RJ) Wena ntate kamoso wa ga nkunkuago, phakela le gone.

Mwiza: Tswa mo go ngwanake rra.

Rentse: Ke etla maleitaka.

He walked out as his phone rang, it was Adolf.

Rentse: (smiled) Sex in the mountains.

At Boity's house

Later that evening Boity received a call from her mother, then she picked up tucking in Teddy.

Boity: Hey mama.

Mrs Rams: (sadly) Gatwe o dirile eng?

Boity: (mouth dried) What are you talking about?

Mrs Rams: Where are you?

Boity: (heart beating fast) I'm at my house, why?

Mrs Rams: We are at your matrimonial house, which house are you talking about? You know you don't have to run right? Please don't do this, o ikokeletsa molato, let's meet at Broadhurst

Police Station. I know you didn't do this, I know, but running away will make it seem like you did it.

Boity: (teary-eyed) What happened mama?

Mr Rams: (took the phone) Heela monna, let's meet at Broadhurst Police Station, o batliwa ke mapodosi, gatwe o bolaile motho! Why are you running away?

Shocked, Boity hung up and switched her phone off, trembling terrified. She could literally feel her heart beating right on her throat as she swallowed hard. Her whole body got warm, she was breathing heavily, looking around going up and down like a troubled soul.

Boity: Oh my God, I killed her!

She bit her nails crying then walked out of the bedroom, a knock sounded at the door and her face got distorted with her mouth closed, her cries cranked up. Shaking her head sideways, she ran back to the bathroom then went to the door holding Teddy, sniffing. She opened the door and laid her eyes on the face of Adolf she's never seen before, that gave her chills down her spine and her knees got cold and weak.

Adolf: (smiled) Hey Teddy, how are you my boy. Let's go, lock the door.

Adolf got Teddy and Boity found herself following him, she wanted to run but she knew she wouldn't outrun him. They got in the car and they drove silently to his mother's house. His breathing pace was unusual and very loud to be

normal, the frown on his face was scary as death, she was sure he heard she killed Zinhle.

He arrived at Mr, Mangolo's house then stepped out locking the car and went in the house holding Teddy. A few minutes later Boity watched him walking back, with his hands in his pockets. He got in the car then drove off, heading out of the city.

Boity: (shaking, crying) Where are you taking me? I'm going to faint I'm scared Mr. Mangolo!

Adolf held the steering wheel with one hand and smacked her with the back of his hand, right on the face. Everything bacame dark for her, she saw stars and her head rang metals.

Adolf: (calmly) O tlo nyela, a utlwa, ee, o tlo nyela!

.....

500 shares for weekend bonus, otherwise see you on Monday, I love you all.

Mistress Wife

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At Adolf's house

Seth parked and walked out with Sara holding the baby. He walked behind Sara then glanced at her butt. He could see the size of her of panties underneath her body hugging dress, he sighed and looked away then thoughtfully called



Rentse.

Seth: RM!

Rentse: O mae saan! How can you come back from overseas and you don't tell me?

Seth: (chuckled) Sorry big bro. Did you hear the bad news?

Rentse: (sipped beer) What sad news?

Seth: Boity did things that can never be done to Zizi! Zizi is gone as we speak.

Rentse: (shocked) You're kidding right? What happened?

Seth: Boity beat her and looks like she hit the back of her head on the pavement when they were fighting or whatever. She started bleeding and ended up losing her life.

Rentse: Motho kana ga thata! Damn, Boity shouldn't have fought with her because she was

coming from a very violent relationship and you might find out her death was eminent. Wa go a reng maZulu ale tota? And where is Adolf, he was already down for Zee kana!

Seth: Man, right now I'm here at his house with the helper and his son, he is not answering his phone.

Rentse: Boity is already arrested?

Seth: No, she is on the run.

Rentse: Shit! Adolf shouldn't find her, nigga can be stupid sometimes when he is angry.

Seth: (frowned) I didn't think about that.

Rentse: And nowadays he's dangerous because he owns a cat.

Seth: (confused) Cat, what cat?

Rentse: Never mind. Let me call him.

Seth: Alright.

At Maipelo's house

Ame knocked on the bathroom door, then shouted from outside holding the TV remote.

Ame: Mama, there is a knock at the door.

Maipelo: Who is it?

Ame: I didn't ask mama, come attend to it, I'm watching TV.

Maipelo: (wiping her face) I'm coming.

She wrapped herself with a towel then walked towards the door unsuspectingly. She opened the door and came face to face with police officers, her heart skipped.

Officer: Good evening ma'am, I am constable Five Phala, I am with special constable Madila and Tshitlo.

Maipelo: (nodded nervously) Okay. I am Maipelo Serame.

Five: You know why we are here, right?

Maipelo: (tears welled up) No sir.

Five: We are here concerning the death of Zinhle Nxumalo. So, we are look-

Maipelo: (shivering) I didn't kill her, it's Boity, I have the video.

Five: What video?

Madila: Golo ha go na le kgang Mr Phala.

Maipelo: (tearfully) Boity is the one who killed her, I was just accompanying her.

Five: Alright, where is she ene Maipelo, I mean-

Maipelo: (breathing heavily) Boity. She is not

here, she is at her house. I didn't kill her.

Tshitlo: Okay. Re kopa go bona video, rona we didn't even know you were with her when she killed the poor woman.

Maipelo: Okay. I'm coming.

Maipelo rushed back in the house, hoping Lesedi really forgot to delete the video since they were in hurry. She unlocked the phone and checked the video whilst shaking then she found it then stormed out.

Maipelo: Here is the video. I didn't even touch that lady.

He handed Five the phone, they watched Boity beating Zinhle. They frowned as Boity kicked Zinhle hard behind the head.

Five: Please send it to us. Uumm Tshitlo, eh, mme we would like to search your house to see if Boitumelo is not here.

Maipelo: (moved aside) Yes come in, there is nothing I'm hiding here. And please don't scare my daughter.

Five: Alright. Tshitlo, search.

Maipelo: (pressing her phone) Do you have Sharelt sir.

Madila: Yes, I'm on it.

A moment later Tshitlo walked out rubbing his hands then shook his head.

Tshitlo: Clear.

Five: Alright ma'am. We will keep in touch if we

need anything and please let us know if Boity contacts you or she comes here.

Maipelo: I will definitely do, I will do that sir.

Five: (nodded) Tanki mama.

Maipelo walked back in the house then Ame looked at her confused.

Ame: What's going on mama?

Maipelo: Nothing, they're looking for the rats that chewed your toys.

Ame: (laughed) You actually reported them, high five!

Maipelo: (fake giggled) Yes. I am in the bedroom okay.

Maipelo went to the bedroom then sat on the

edge of the bed and covered her mouth as her heart thumped fast and tears came running down her cheeks, thinking of going to jail for murder.

At Rentse's house

He picked his ringing phone sipping his beer, with his legs crossed on the glass table, wearing pure white Sox.

Rentse: Karate kid.

Seth: Mxm. Dude, I think we have a problem!

Rentse: Mmm?

Seth: Ntse ke bua le mama, she says Adolf dropped Teddy off at her house and he is crying nonstop because he didn't bring milk or anything, he is not picking up the phone when



she calls him. Goraa he is with Boity wherever he is and God knows what could be happening right now.

Rentse: (putting on his shoes) Damn it! Where are you? I think I know where he could be.

Seth: I'm with Sarah at his house.

Rentse: I will be there in a few minutes. I'm coming.

Rentse hung up and rushed to the bedroom where Mwiza was tucking in RJ.

Mwiza: Is everything alright?

Rentse: No, Adolf went to kill Boity. I will be back, come and lock the door.

Mwiza: Kill her for what?

Rentse: I will tell you the (kissed her) full story

when I come back. I love you.

Mwiza: I love you too honey.

Somewhere In Gaborone

Adolf killed the engine and got out of the car. He took a rope from the boot and opened the door, he roughly dragged Boity out as she cried.

Boity: (crying) Please don't kill me babe, you know that I love you! I love you so much, don't do this to me.

Annoyed, Adolf hot slapped her right on the ear, it disoriented Boity to an extent of instantly falling on her knees like a giraffe. The slap left both her ears hollow. He grabbed her by the neck dragging her on the ground, scrabbing her

knees, she cried in pain.

Boity: Rragwe Teddy, think about Teddy! Let me just go to jail or get sentenced to death, kana-  
(Adolf closed her mouth with a very hot slap)  
mama weee!

Adolf: Why didn't you just divorce me if you were not happy with the set up? O ntwaela masepa Boitumelo. Zinhle is innocent in all this! Why didn't you kill me instead?

Boity: (speaking with blood in her mouth)  
Because I love you Adolf, kopa o intshwarele!  
Please, I'm begging you, think about our son Adolf, please Mr Mangolo. Think about the day you did a tattoo on your chest, I love you and you love me.

Adolf: So you killed her because I have you tattooed on me and you expect me to celebrate after you killed my girlfriend?

Boity: (crying hysterically) I'm not saying that babe! Lesa moriri wa mpolaa.

Adolf: One more word I'm punching your mouth.

He took the rope and tied it around her neck as she cried, begging him, putting her hands together. He pulled her by the rope looking for a thick branch. He tied her to the tree branch then looked around, he rolled over a big rock and put it next to her.

Adolf: (clinched his teeth) Pagama lentswe leo.

Boity reluctantly stepped on the rock crying and praying. Adolf climbed the tree and tied the rope to a thick tree branch. He jumped down, then looked at Boity shaking and saw her urine flowing on the rock.

Boity: (crying) Mr. Adolf Manolo, don't do this, it's me your mistress wife! It's me, the elevator the lady, the lady whose innocence you took. The mother of your son, Teddy. I beg you love, don't do this. I understand you're angry but think about it. Don't be a murderer like me, let me be killed legally honey. Teddy, Theodore, Addison and Avery need you! Killing me will make Teddy and Theo orphans because you will be executed, you don't want that for them. And the step father to Addison and Avery might be abusive or something and you won't be there to protect them, don't do this honey.

Adolf pushed the rock aside as Boity kicked, choking on the rope. She tried to loosen the rope as Adolf stepped back and watched her die.....

## Mistress Wife

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### Somewhere In Gaborone

Adolf pushed the rock aside as Boity kicked, choking on the rope. She tried to loosen the rope as Adolf stepped back and watched her die. A guilty conscious struck him and he rushed over, flicked the knife open then cut the rope. Boity hugged him tightly, catching her breath.

Boity: (husky voice) I love you Adolf, I love you. I am very sorry. Thank you for saving my life.

Adolf: Let me remove this.

He removed the rope necklace then threw it down, he embraced her under the moonlight as they tightly hugged each other with Boity sobbing on his chest.

Adolf: I am sorry. I wasn't going to kill you.

Boity: It's fine. Please take care of Teddy when I'm gone.

Adolf: Who saw you fighting Zinhle?

Boity: Nobody, I was only with Maipelo.

Adolf: Not even the maid?

Boity: Yes, it was just the two of us.

Adolf: Which means if you say you didn't do it there will be no lead at all?

Boity: Yes. Honestly, I didn't mean to kill her. I am surprised she died.

Adolf: Okay.

Adolf took a match box and burnt the rope then walked back to her and kissed her on the forehead.

Adolf: Let's go.

He piggybacked her as she wrapped her arms on his shoulders, they walked towards the car. He opened the door for her and went to the driver's side.

Adolf: I want us to go and spend some time together before they arrest. I wanna spend this night with you then tomorrow morning you turn yourself in.

Boity: Okay. Won't they be hard on me for



running?

Adolf: It won't change anything. I love you okay.

Boity: I love you too.

He started the car then drove off, he looked at her regretting all that beating. How would Teddy feel when learns he once beat his mother and hung her on a tree!?

Adolf: Sorry a utlwa.

Boity: (nodded) Mmmm. I am scared of going to prison.

Adolf: We will talk about all that tomorrow morning, for now don't worry about a thing.

Kwa-Nxumalo's..

Musa drank a glass full of water, he could hear Enhle crying from her bedroom and he couldn't shake the feeling of blaming himself for Zinhle's death. If he didn't chase her away from home, she would have been alive by now.

Musa: Oh Nkosi yami,ngixolele!

He washed his face in the basin then looked at himself on the mirror. He walked back to the bedroom where Buhle was weeping. He tried to comfort her and she pushed him off.

Musa: Ngiyaxolisa, bengingazi ukuthi ngokumxosha lana ekhaya kungafinyelela la. Uyazi bengimthanda uZinhle njengowami, futhi bengafuni lutho kodwa okulungele yena kodwa, ubengakwazi ukuthula. Bengicabanga ukumxosha kwami uzofunda ukuthi akulula

empilweni, futhi kudingeka azimisele ngempilo.

Buhle: Angifuni ukukhuluma nawe.

Musa: Ncese, ngiyakuthanda kakhulu.

Unkulunkulu uyazi bengifuna impumelelo kuphela kuZinhle.

Buhle: (crying) Yebo, ngokumxosha.

Musa: Cha, yeka ukusho lokho. Awucabangi ngizizwa kabi ngalokhu okwenzekile.

Buhle: Ngiyalala

Musa sighed looking up at the ceiling, then he turned looking at his wife as she snuggled up.

At Ram's house

Mr Rams leaned on the headboard sitting on the bed as Mrs Rams laid next to him, they

equally struggled to sleep.

Mr Rams: (shook his head in disbelief) Never in a million years had I thought Boity a ka bolaa motho, I don't want to believe she killed her!

Mrs Rams: Gatwe the girl had an affair with Adolf, people can be stupid for love.

Mr Rams: I thought Ryan and Lesedi are the crazy ones, Keith and Boity were just gentle sheep bongwanake.

Mrs Rams: (hurting) Mme ke yeo nku ya gago e bolaile motho! If she didn't run, I would doubt she did it. Now that she ran away, I believe she did it, that's why she is on the run. Boity really disappointed me big time.

Mr Rams: Do you think she did it honey?

Mrs Rams: Never say never, motho ga itsiwe e se naga! People will shock you.

Mr Rams: We will have to engage Kgosi Ngakaagae as her lawyer, I can't afford to bear the pain of knowing my daughter will be executed, I refuse!

Mrs Rams: Isn't he expensive though?

Mr Rams: I don't care about money at this moment.

Mrs Rams: Alright. Keith is left with two years to finish schooling, Harvard produces quality lawyers, he would be representing her sister for free.

Mr Rams: It's going to be a long case, they not just gonna arrest and take her to the hangman, it's a very long tedious process. For now we have to fight for her bail because Teddy santse a le monnye tota. Oh ngwanake batho!

At The Hotel

Boity stepped out of the shower as Adolf sat on the bed looking down. He looked at her, she wore a cute lipped smile, exposing those sexy dimples. Adolf smiled back with that guiltily smile, then rubbed his palms on the black jeans.

Adolf: (smiled) Wareng mmagwe ngwanake?

She quickly shook her head sideways, to say "nothing", then looked at him walking over. She got between his legs then sat on his left lap, wrapping her arms around his neck.

Boity: Did you love her?

Adolf: I wouldn't lie, yes I did!

Boity: When did you stop loving me?

Adolf: I never stopped loving you, I just got fed up and I wanted to quickly replace you.

Boity: I'm going to the hangman's noose, are you going to marry Faith?

Adolf: You're not going to the hangman! Just say you have never seen Zinhle ever since you were born.

Boity: (smiled sadly) I wish it was that easy! Are you gonna take good care of Teddy?

Adolf: Yes, I am babe. You don't have to worry about anything. Gape I'm saying deny everything.

Boity: Okay.

Adolf: Kiss me.

Boity looked up, sighed then looked at him and wore a smile as she leaned over. Their lips met as they warmly kissed each other nice and slow, she relaxed with every lip movement then closed her eyes enjoying the passionate kiss.

Their breathing pace changed, it hiked, then Boity hooked his white t-shirt pulling it out. Adolf unwrapped the towel and twisted her dark striking nipples, she paused then took off his hand from her nipples then knelt on the carpet unbuckling the belt and unzipped his jeans. She looked at him with squinted eyes. She rubbed the glade through the briefs before pulling it out, she slowly pulled it out then rubbed it in slow motion, in her soft hands, looking right in his eyes, to see his reaction. He licked his bottom lip and bit it looking at her, she put it all her mouth, deep throating and gagging on it.

Adolf: (roaring) Hohoho, fuck ladyme, oh shiidd babe.

He curled his toes hissing and cursing, feeling



small insects crawling on his head, he scratched quickly, hissing looking at her with a distorted face. She kept gagging and playing with his balls, gently. Adolf ran his fingers in her hair, drawing air like an anaconda. She pulled out and swallowed, catching her breath, rubbing it with her saliva.

Boity: Whose dick is it?

Adolf: Sssssssss yours babe, it's yours babe.

Boity: (rubbing his balls) Stop giving it to bitches then.

Adolf: (tearfully) I won't, I won't babe.

Boity traced her tongue underneath the glade, she paused then pulled his jeans down, he lifted his ass for the jeans to slide out. She pushed him on the bed and she crawled climbing on the

bed, mounting him.

Boity: Nigga, I'm going to fuck you and nobody will ever fuck you this way! I'm fucking you alright?

Adolf: (breathing heavily) Yes, fuck me babe.

She laid his glade on his tummy, then rubbed her wet vagxna lips on his laid down glade, going... #Snithed

Full insert will be posted at the group!!!

Mistress Wife

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At The Hotel

The following morning Boity got dressed and sat on the bed thinking deeply, folding her arms. A few minutes Adolf walked in holding Teddy in his arms and closed the door. Emotional, Boity hurried over then got Teddy from Adolf and hugged him tightly walking around the room.

Boity: (tearfully) Hey baby boy I missed you, I am sorry you slept without your good night kiss. Awww I love you son, mommy is going away alright. And coming back is not guaranteed, I know you don't hear me but if they gonna kill me, I will make you a very long video about things to avoid to thwart trouble.

Adolf: You have one hour. I am going to bask in the sun so I give guys some space.

Boity: Okay, thanks.

Boity scoffed in disbelief, so this nigga doesn't care and so do I, who goes basking in the sun when their woman is about to go away. Well I wanted to get laid one last time because I don't know my fate, so fuck him. Boity played with Teddy, she was very emotional. A few minutes later there was a knock on the door, she stood up then walked to open the door to police officers wearing bullet proof vests, SSG with guns pointing at her and her son. Boity quickly covered Teddy's eyes, her heart raced, she knew her freedom was running out of the window.

Five: You're under arrest as suspect for the murder of Zinhle Nxumalo, you have the right to remain silent because everything you say will be used against you at the court of law.

Boity: Okay. Can I put my son back inside?

Five: No, put him down and give me your hands, toga o sia gape.

Boity: Please officer, I am putting him down and rush back here, his father is here.

Five: (impatiently) Ma'am, put the baby down and put your hands in the air.

Boity: (teary) The floor is obviously cold, please.

Adolf: Excuse me guys, let me get the baby.

Five: Sir, don't disturb our operation, stay where you're.

Adolf: I'm just getting my son, please.

Five: Sir, stay where you are, ma'am put the baby down.

Boity kissed Teddy then reluctantly put him on the floor then he started crying, something she didn't want. She closed her eyes tightly trying to ignore his heart breaking cry. They roughly

handcuffed her, Adolf quickly picked Teddy and got in the hotel room, trying to shush him. They walked out of the hotel, she could hear Teddy's cracking cry echoing in the hotel, piercing through her heart. She closed her eyes and tears ran down her cheeks as she blinked several times with the urge to wipe them since she was handcuffed.

They threw her in the back of the van then she looked at bars on the windows. She closed her eyes as more tears leaked like a loose running tap. Her heart got heavy and physically painful, she could literally feel pain squeezing it, the pain in her heart was the same as the one she felt on her throat. She regretted the day she stepped on that elevator, was this the karma of leaving a man to die on the road, she thought to herself as the van hit the road. She felt mucus running down her nose then she sniffled, tilting

her head back, facing up, as tears now ran at the corner of her eyes, dropping in the ears.

Officer: For your own information ma'am there is video of you beating, Zinhle, Maipelo gave it to us yesterday. Don't even think of lying or denying anything, just tell the truth.

The officer's words felt like seven nails were hammered at the same time in her heart. She knew she was gone for good and the fact that she tried to run wasn't ever gonna let her see the light of the day or make bail. She thought Maipelo deleted the video. Maybe they were torturing her, it's my fault after all, she thought. More warm tears flowed out of her eyes dropping in her ears, her chest was so filled up but she didn't make any sound except for sniffing.

## Kwa-Nxumalo

Shaka, Enhle, Khosi, and their parents sat in the living room. Enhle wiped her uncontrollable tears, Shaka kept rubbing her bicep. The sadness was loud, you could the whole family was in sorrow and grieving. Khosi looked down putting his thumb and index finger on his eyes, trying to hold back his tears.

Musa: Well, my children, I called you here so we can discuss the funeral arrangements of our beloved sister. I was having a conversation with your mother, about where we should lay her to rest. It's been a while since we been to South Africa and for sure many people forgot about us. We made a lot of friends here because 99% of our time we are in Botswana and we been here



for years, so my wife and I are thinking that we should lay our daughter right here in Botswana. (cleared his throat) Not knowing what you as my children are thinking, our opinion is not the final idea.

Shaka: (cleared his throat) Yazi, bengicabanga simuncwabe ekhaya, lapho akhulele khona. Because our ancestors might not be happy, if we burry their own in a foreign land.

Musa: Alright. Khosi?

Khosi: I think we should just bury her here because most of her school mates, former workmates, friends, a lot of people are here. So honestly, taking her back to KZN is like we don't want those people to pay their last respect.

Musa: Mpilwenhle, what about you my girl?

Enhle: (stammering) I think we should bury her here too.

Musa: My boy Shaka that means, majority rules,

so, Zinhleizintombizikababa will be buried here in Botswana and that would also help us to save costs. We all good, so let's start with the funeral arrangements.

Buhle didn't say a word the whole time, all she could think of was her daughter and wondering where she went wrong, wishing she could turn back the hands of time and save Zinhle from being kicked out. She covered her face and sobbed on her knees, she was gone. She got the picture of her in the morgue, freezing cold as her body got goosebumps from just thinking about the cold she was hosting. God please, she swallowed sobbing as Musa rubbed her back.

Buhle: (sobbing) Why did she kill my daughter? Why, why whyyyyyyyyyyyyyyy?

At Adolf's house

Adolf supported the phone by his shoulder and walked in the room holding Teddy.

Adolf: Yes, I'm moving out. You can come check if I fucked up anything and give me my security money back. Alright cheers.

There was a knock at the door and he rushed to answer it. He opened the door then looked at a gentleman in a suit.

Man: Hello sir, my name is Tsontso Alexis from Alexis law firm, and I am here to serve you with divorce papers from your wife.

Adolf: Oh, okay.

Adolf signed without hesitation and handed the clipboard back to him.

Man: Thank you for your corporation. Have a good day sir.

Adolf: Sure you too.

Adolf walked back in the house then sadly looked at Zinhle's photos. He put her picture as display on all his social media accounts. He took his phone and called Faith.

Adolf: Hey you, are you busy?

Faith: Yes, but not for you. What do you want?

Adolf: Can we meet and talk?

Faith: What time?

Adolf: What time are you free?

Faith: Let me say I will let you know. I have an exam at 3pm and another one at 6pm, so let me say I will let you know.

Adolf: Alright, thanks.

At Maximum Prison

Three days later, Boity was denied bail. Wearing her orange jumpsuit, with shackles and handcuffs, she walked slowly being escorted to her cell as other prisoners passed remarks and some threatening her through the bars. Her heart beat faster, every prisoner she laid eyes on looked scary and dangerous. They arrived at her cell and the handcuffs and heavy shackles on her legs were removed. They locked her up.

She turned around, looked at an elderly woman reading her Bible, putting on reading glasses.

Boity: Good evening!

The woman kept quiet, paging through the Bible and that gave her chills down the spine. Was she mute or deaf, she questioned herself, then climbed at the top of the bunker. She looked at the wall written all sorts of insults and some hope quotes, then she frowned thoughtfully. She realized Adolf sold her out, how did the police know where she was. So that night at the hotel was all an act, he doesn't love her and he didn't hesitate to sign the divorce papers. He did all that for her to forget about him trying to kill her, she felt played. She closed her eyes as she silently cried. She remembered seeing Faith in court. Were they already fucking? She had

never felt this betrayed and deceived, she was sitting in a meditation position, tears were dropping on her ankles.

She looked at the loose blanket and knew coldness was gonna be her new friend. Her next mention was very far, two months away, she let the tears roll down her eyes uncontrollably. If she pleaded guilty, she was going to be sentenced to life imprisonment or death sentence, her stomach crawled.

Boity: (praying) Lord see me through, I am your daughter, please spare my life. I have tried to live a sin free life, to be a good person. Father, please forgive me for letting that man die in the middle of the road, it wasn't intentional. I let anger get control of me and did the unthinkable, please pardon me my Lord. I humble myself

before thee, I hand my life unto thee, I surrender all unto you. God, I seek absolute help from you, I repent from all my sins, I seek your guidance. Please forgive me for all the sins I committed, through thought, word and deed or unawares. Lord, hear my humble prayer.

Amen

THREE YEARS LATER

7K Likes before 6pm, and 100 shares for free bonus!!!!

Mistress Wife

\*53

At Adolf's house



He was chilling under the thick grass thatched shade with Rentse and Seth, watching Addison, Avery, Theo, Teddy and Rentse Junior, playing on the lawn. Adolf felt so blessed and grateful by just looking at his kids.

Adolf: (smiled) God blessed me tlhe banna.

Rentse: You need a wife and you will be complete.

Adolf: Ahh nah dawg, I don't want a woman! I'm still mourning Zee. (saddened) I wish she was here with me and my family, this beautiful family.

Seth: (nodded) Yeah, take your time. Do you ever take Teddy to go and see Boity?

Adolf: No. I don't want to traumatize my son honestly, and that's what we agreed on, both

the mother and I.

Rentse: (turned to Seth) Wena monna Seth, a ko mpolele, when are you having a child? Matter of fact, a wife? You should get married, monna ke monna ka family.

Seth: (smiled pressing his phone) Mmm, o inketele ka dikgang tseo. I'm good, my woman will come, God is still creating her.

Adolf: (laughed) Why are you so scared of having kids? And a family?

Seth: No, I'm not scared, good things take time gents! Gape nna ke busy and I don't like drama. As long as ke ja kuku when I want, I'm good. Akere Ryan married my girlfriend and you kept quiet.

Rentse: Oh, Saone is your ex girlfriend, you giving excuses!

Adolf: A very fat excuse.

Seth: I love her and she wanted something I couldn't give her. But I loved her, kana Sao ne retswa senior school rotlhe.

Rentse: (chuckled) Ah, fuck off man! So you're heartbroken?

Seth: I still love her, it's just that I can't be with her.

Rentse: (sent a message and deleted it) Seth waaka, three years, and you still love her!

Adolf: Not three years.

Seth: How long have you been with Mwiza RM?

Rentse: Seven years if not eight, yeah somewhere there.

Seth: You don't love her anymore?

Adolf: Akere they're together Seth!

Rentse: You asking a stupid question, I am with her and the love is watered.

Seth: I water mine for Saone too.

Rentse: How, because you're not together?

Seth: Sentle hela, ka watering can gape lesang go mpotsa dipotso banna!

The laughed at him. His phone rang, he stood up and picked the call walking away.

Ryan: (stern voice) Dude, stop sending my wife money!

Seth: Ke a sendele wena rra?

Ryan: Don't say I didn't warn you, stay away from my wife and stop sending her your money! She doesn't need it. I hope I'm making myself clear.

Seth: (offended) Mxm, wa nyela monna, o bua lerete! O batla re kopana kae so you say all that bullshit to my face?

Ryan: So, it's the Mangolo thing, you want to send me to prison like your brother sent my sister? But trust me, I'm not going to hesitate to break your jaws!

Seth: (calmly) Okay, where can we meet, so you break my jaws?

Ryan: I hope I made myself clear. I'm not a small boy and you will soon regret talking to me like that. Stop sending my wife money.

Seth: You're motivating me, I'm going to fuck Saone just to show you that I can fuck her. And that would be for contacting my phone, blocking business calls. I'm going to fuck her.

Ryan: (angrily) Don't talk like that about my wife, you will regret it.

Seth: But ene ke to mo ja, kana o batla ke go ja le wena?

Seth clucked and fiddled with his phone then did Pay To Cell transaction of P5,000.

Seth: (texted Saone) Buy your husband some chill pills.

He walked back to his brothers and sat down sipping from his glass of juice as they looked at him.

Seth: (smiled) What?

Rentse: (smiled) Ka eng?

Adolf: (chuckled) You want to tell us something? How is the company running though my nigga, Seth Seth?

Seth: (snorted) Just running smooth. Adolf, you want to tell me you're not fucking Faith?

Adolf: Nope, we just co-parenting.

Seth: (chuckled in disbelief) I don't think so, do you believe him?

Rentse sipped his whiskey smiling looking at him, then Adolf unbelievably laughed looking at them.

Adolf: So you guys think, nooo tlhe banna, really now?

Rentse: So you want to say it's been three years without sex?

Adolf: (smiled, then laughed) Yes, ga le dumele?

Seth: Haha, wena?

Adolf: Why would I deny I'm fucking her? I'm not married, it's been three years since Zee passed away, like why would I say I'm not hitting her?

## At Maximum Prison

Three weeks towards her last mention for final , she looked so thin, the food wasn't even going down her throat. All she was thinking about was her judgment day, and what the judge would say using big words, taking her life away. The jail guard hit the bars with her baton, then she slowly looked at her with teary eyes and blurry vision.

Her: Ramonyepele, you have a visitor.

She gave her the hands as they handcuffed her and walked to the visitors room. She raised her eyes and saw her older brother Keith, who had been overseas, studying law in Harvard



University. He was so light in complexion and taller than before, he smiled at her and she earnestly smiled excitedly. She was worried she might die before she sees him. He looked at her and her cheek bones were showing, her eyes were whitish and they had fallen back in like they were never those marble ones.

Her cheeks were deep and her forehead was all out, for a moment Keith wondered if the officer didn't call the wrong person. But it was her. Fuck, it broke his heart to see her sister in this kinda shape.

Keith: (sadly) Hey baby sister, you're so beautiful!

Boity: (smiled almost cracking her dry lips)  
You're just saying. I have a mirror, I know I look horrible. You're grown up, I was thinking about

you last night.

Keith smiled, hurting. He could feel the pain in her flat fading voice, then he sighed swallowed to wet his throat.

Keith: How are you?

Boity: I don't know how I feel, but I am just living by the day.

Keith: Well, we will talk freely when you're out. I came with someone who's been studying your case. He was my school mate in Harvard and he is going to talk to you, tell him everything, he is the best.

Boity: Okay.

Keith stood up holding back his tears and then Boity lifted her eyes to see the person, his shiny

dark haircut was nicely trimmed. He looked at Boity with his sexy brown eyes and his eyelashes had spaces in between making him look so hot, his light complexioned skin made him look like an African American.

Him: (sexy haughty voice) Hello my name is Eagle Rodriguez and I am your new lawyer. So I will be representing you on your next mention. I see you lost weight, presumably it's the discomfort, hold on snuggle bug, Eagle is gonna take you out of these walls. We going home soon little hummingbird. (took his file putting it on the table) So, tell me what happened before the video cuddly-wuddly.

Boity froze looking at him, his Valentino V Pour Homme, was really the master of seduction. Eagle irresistible men's cologne opened with a

remarkable citrus fragrance, elegantly and really caught her off guard. His sexy haughty voice made waves, her soul left prison walls for moment as she saw herself in a white garden with the haughty voice speaking mysteriously. She snapped out of it and then sighed paying attention but still distracted by this God's masterpiece.

Eagle: Are we fine, Mrs Ramz?

Boity: (gasped) Yes, I'm fine.

Eagle: (smiled) Then answer me little otter.

All those pet names coming at once, coming from such a voice, she could feel her vaginal pulse pounding through the clit and crossed her legs trying to concentrate. Are you here to rescue me or romance me Eagle, her subconscious questioned.

Boity: (stammering) I was, was, I left, I saw, eh  
(put her palm on her forehead, shivered) Oh my  
God, I need water please.

100 shares??

Mistress Wife

\*54

At Maximum Prison

Boity calmed down and blew air, she fiddled  
with her fingers. She started talking as Eagle  
took notes, listening to her attentively. The  
other prisoners who were their visitors couldn't  
take off their eyes from Eagle and you could tell

they were lusting over him.

Boity: Then we went back home. I was married by then, by home I mean my matrimonial home. I thought Maipelo was going to delete the video. Honestly, I didn't mean to kill her and there was never a post mortem, I don't know why. I didn't mean to kill her, it was just a silly cat fight which I really regret.

Eagle: Who was filming again?

Boity: Maipelo, a friend of mine.

Eagle: Do you know her number by heart, I would like to meet with her.

Boity: Ask for it from my little sister, Lesedi.

Eagle: Infallible! So this woman was sleeping with your husband?

Boity: Yes.

Eagle: (writing down) Infallible. How long did

your fight take?

Boity: Three minutes, if not five.

Eagle: Who started the fight?

Boity: I did, she was giving me attitude and I lost it.

Eagle: Well, I saw the video and there is no how we can gainsay the naked truth fluffy. My little brother is a doctor, you've been his Dementia patient for years and right now he is concerned about you.

Boity: (nodded) You lost me sir.

Eagle: I'm telling you a master plan, so you walk out scotfree. Well, Dementia is actually insanity and areas particularly affected include memory, attention, judgement, language and problem solving. We gonna say you have that and you been seeing Dr. Orapeleng Rodriguez for years, but you can't remember him, right, yeah on that memory loss. Well like I'm saying, Orapeleng is

my little brother and he will make receipts of you paying for his services, alright! And at the end we will sue the state for jailing a Dementia patient. Now tell me, do you have an ex boyfriend who can cooperate and testify, who can be loyal to lies to free you?

Boity: I think so.

Eagle: Alright give me his names.

Boity: Rorisang Teemane. I haven't talked to him in a while, I don't know where he is.

Eagle: We will find him, don't worry birdie, don't worry, you're going to walk free and rich maybe. This is plan A, if it fails they will be B until Z. (smiled exposing his pure white teeth) We got you little hummingbird. The reason you have lost weight like this is because of dementia, but diet is very important when you are a patient. I hope you understand me.

Boity: Yeah, I understand.



Eagle: Great. Rorisang will say he is the one who took you to the doctor the first time he found you acting weird and the sudden behavioral change the time you were together. And that doctor is my little brother, he will also testify to have known you as his patient. I will keep updating and instilling the whole plan until the court day.

Boity: Okay sir.

Eagle: Just call me Eagle little otter. I think I have to go and look for these people. Keep safe and stop stressing, Eagle gonna take you home.

Boity: (smiled cracking her dry lips) Okay Eagle.

Eagle shook Boity's hand and fixed his tux, standing up, Keith bid her goodbye. Adolf looked at them by the window, Eagle rubbed Boity's chin as she smiled. They walked out and he looked at Eagle from head to toe, his eyes

fell on the Rolex watch, he frowned wondering who he was. The gents looked and smelt good, for a moment he felt intimidated. He walked in as Boity was about to walk away then she turned back. He looked so ordinary and too simple for her, she folded her arms looking at him.

Adolf: Hey.

Boity: Mmm?

Adolf: How are you darling?

Boity: (stood up, bored then rubbed her fingers down his face) Just go home already and stop coming to see me. Darling? I'm a little hummingbird, a little otter. (rolled her eyes)  
Darling, mxm, go home nigga.

She walked away leaving Adolf dumbfounded.

What was she talking about, he wondered before standing up. Boity raised her middle finger at him, walking away in the passage.....

100 shares??

Mistress Wife

\*55

In Adolf's car

He clicked his tongue, started the car and drove off, fastening the seat belt. He took out his phone and called Mox.

Adolf: (clucked) Boity wa phapha waitse!

Mox: What did she do? Hehehe

Adolf: I went to see her skinny ass in prison, to check on how she is doing then she gave me attitude. Nna a ke rate motho yo phaphang, like she even gave me a middle finger! Who does she think she is a le marapo yaana!?

Mox: (chortled) Maybe prison is getting to her and she is developing some certain mental illness. Maybe she is demented, who knows. Knowing you might die, knowing your life is in the hands of another human being can do damage to your mental health.

Adolf: No, every month I check on her and it's not like I want her, I be checking on her, just to see how she is doing. I mean she is the mother of my son, I can't hate her for what she did to Zizi and I long forgave her. So I called her darling in a friendly, like I would refer to any other female, hee motho ke yoo o bua dilo, kana a re what the fuck happens with little singing birds. Boity wa phapha blind, then she rubbed

her fingers on my face imagine.

Mox: (laughed) Really?

Adolf: (shockingly) Hee monna!

Mox: Then stop visiting her, like I'm saying, might be a mental health issue. At this moment she doesn't care about anyone. And she is angry because she doesn't know what the judge is going to pin her on. So give her some space, just take good care of Teddy.

Adolf: (clucked) Kana monna Boity o phapha hela ke marapo, bones, bones skeleton. Nna a ke rate motho o cleimang waitse. Before I got there, she had two visitors, mathaka a teng look like top dogs. I don't know who they are, the other one had a Rolex on, I think it's some top government officials. So the other one rubbed her chin and she smiled, I wonder if that's what makes her give me polony attitude, nxla!

Mox: (writing on pills) Haha who are they ele

gore? Niggas in Bdub can't afford a Rolex, it's a counterfeit! Only a few niggas can.

Adolf: Mxm, obviously it's fake, but it looked legit though! And one of them had RM's cologne on, Valentino V Pour Homme, it was smelling the whole visiting room.

Mox: Really, hehe! Maybe nigga is a real top dog, that cologne is not for everyone.

Adolf: But it still doesn't give Boity the right ya go phadimoga because none of those guys will be interested in her. Kana Boity o hedile, so skinny and pale, when I visit her I feel bad for her the whole day.

Mox: Stop visiting her bro. Are you seeing someone, maybe you're lonely hence you always going to see her? Get yourself a woman and leave her alone.

Adolf: I will. I haven't been looking really but I'm thinking trying to mend things with Faith. I don't

think there is a woman who can accept me with four kids man, four is too much but I know Faith wouldn't mind. Before a white man snatches her, you should see her in the aviation uniform she be beautiful as fuck.

Mox: Hehe tap her, gape ba amogela batho bao!

Adolf: (laughed) Akere! Maar wena o gold digger tthe o mae! What does her salary gotta do with my wanting her back?

Mox: Broke ladies are stressful man, they're toxic as fuck, they make their problems yours. Motho wa teng will go around telling people how broke you're and wena you won't call her broke, nna a ke yoo! Go riana Maipelo has to buy me new tyres and Enhle new rims, then my car will be bossing around.

Adolf: Mox Mox, hehe!

Mox: Yeah ke becha nako ngwe nna! I haven't finished building my mother a house, go setse

roofing and it's going to cost me about 100K, it's a very big house. So I'm not going to come to the city and make a broke beautiful woman's problems mine. My dick is too sweet and fucking them for free ke loss.

Adolf: (laughed) Dude shut up! There are cops ahead I will talk to you my nigga.

Mox: (chuckled) Sure sure leitaka.

At Ryan's house

He fed his daughter soft porridge as she kept clapping her palms on his thighs.

Ryan: Take Milly mmm, mmm take my girl.

Milly: (excitedly) Mm! mm! mm!

Ryan: (smiled) Are you full?



Milly: Yes.

Ryan: Okay. Now we are going to bathe, isn't it?

Milly: Yes, let's go.

Ryan took the bowl to the kitchen and looked at the time, Saone wasn't home yet. For a moment he wondered if she was with Seth but she had told him she is going to knock off late. He took his phone, thinking of calling her then put it back in the pocket. He walked out then Keith knocked on the door, he opened for him and they bumped shoulders.

Keith: Big fella.

Ryan: How is it, are you guys winning?

Keith: (sighed) It's getting there man, we just gotta roll the stone and flip the coin. (smiled)  
Heeey Milly.

Milly: (shyly) Hello.

Ryan: (smiled) Say hello uncle Keith.

Milly: (giggled shyly) Hello uncle Keith.

Keith: (sneezed) How are you my girl?

Milly: I'm fine.

Keith: Good girl. (to Ryan) Is there hot water? I need a very hot shower I had a very long day man!

Ryan: Yeah, I was about to go and bathe Milly, you can go. How is she doing, Boity?

Keith: She was happy to see me but she is really in a bad shape, she really needs to get out of prison.

Ryan: Please help her guys. I'm always thinking about the results of her marrying a jackass. Those Mangolo brothers are full of nonsense. The other one is mmagwe Milly's ex-boyfriend and he's still following her around, sending her

money all the time.

Keith: Oh really? Maybe your wife is entertaining him, best way is to ignore him. Let's focus on getting our sister out of prison, ignore him and talk to your wife about everything, leave him out, don't show him your weaknesses. Gape don't let him get between you and your wife. Let me shower.

Ryan: Alright.

A few minutes later Saone walked in and Milly excitedly ran towards her.

Milly: Mama mama!

Saone: Hey baby baby! Oh my girl how are you?

Milly: (panting) Mama!

Saone: (kissed her) How is my baby doing?

Milly: I'm awesome and beautiful.

Saone: (chuckled) Yes, you're baby. Hey daddy.

Ryan: How are you?

Saone: I'm fine. I was stuck in traffic, today it was so bad.

Ryan: Ehe.

Saone: (looked at him) You don't believe me?

Ryan: I didn't say that.

Saone: Ehe rra.

Saone walked away with Milly in her arms, on her way to the bedroom. In the hallway Keith walked out of the bathroom with one towel around his waist, exposing his pelvis muscles, the V shape was vividly exposed. He was wiping his face with the other towel, his abs were dripping wet and his biceps flexed as his hand moved up and down. Saone paused on her

tracks looking at Keith in admiration, man was built magnificently, his dark well trimmed beard was shining. She held the door knob looking at him, she could clearly see the length of his shaft underneath the white towel, he walked in his room giving her a full view of his muscular back with a big Jesus Christ on the cross tattoo.

Saone: (salivated) Wow!

At Airport Junction

Faith decided to pass by the mall from work, she took a basket and walked in the supermarket talking to her sister on the phone.

Faith: You're kidding, right?

Maryland: I'm telling you! Anyways, how are you

doing?

Faith: Just tired from work, I just wanna get home and rest.

Maryland: Alone?

Faith: (giggled) Yes, or you heard I have a man?

Maryland: No, I'm just saying. You're going to get the kids?

Faith: No, not today, maybe tomorrow.

Maryland: Kante why can't you guys just be together? I never seen a peaceful co-parenting like yours guys. A ko le joleng, stop wasting each other's time.

Faith: Haha, Adolf doesn't want me, I will find someone. And you should find yourself a man too, you're getting old Maryland!

Maryland: Men like kids, two days in the relationship motho a re o batla ngwana! And nna I don't want that, I am too busy.

Faith: You're bewitched; we should take you to traditional doctor.

Maryland: (laughed) You should, you really should!

Faith: Let me buy and get home, it's getting late.

Faith hung up as the shelf packer paused looking at her, he wished he could grow up and be rich and handsome to date a woman of Faith's caliber. He looked at her long ponytail of her curly hair falling nicely on her back, the black above knee length bandage dress hugged her petite body so perfectly and she was so damn light in complexion.

The 7 inch heels and dark shades made her so hot and sexy as fuck. The boy shook his head in disbelief, some women are beautiful, he said to himself as he continued to pack the shelf

wishing to date such an elegant woman one day.

Boy: Yah neh!

"Hey" Faith turned around to a manly sexy voice, then smiled not knowing who he was.

Eagle: (smiled) Hey. Rodgers from the airport right?

Faith: (smiled) Yes and who are you?

Eagle: Well, you don't know me for sure but you were flying us on Tuesday.

Faith: Oh, okay, (shook his hand) nice to meet you again.

Eagle: What does a man gotta do, to take a woman like you for dinner. Untainted dinner,



just to get to know you better and the person you are when you're not ascending.

Faith: (blushing) Well I don't know.

Eagle: Last week I was telling a friend of mine that my number is 7695421...and he didn't believe me.

Faith: (giggled) Oh no, Eagle!

Eagle: Maybe we should go for that dinner right now, don't say no Miss Rodgers!

Faith: (smiled) Okay, let's go.

Faith went to pay for her bottle of water and they walked out of the supermarket. Eagle silently insisted on holding her handbag and she gave it to him smiling flattered as they headed towards the restaurant chatting.....

7K Likes, 100shares opens up for the next

insert, let's make up for yesterday's time

Mistress Wife

\*56

At The Restaurant

They finished their meal, Eagle smiled looking at her and she smiled back.

Eagle: Are you driving?

Faith: No, I didn't bring my car. I will get a cab.

Eagle: Ixnay, I will drop you home.

Faith: (smiled) Okay, let's go.

They walked out of the mall as Eagle carried her

handbag. Faith rubbed her biceps since it was cold and Eagle took off his jacket putting it over her arms.

Eagle: It's cold, wear this.

Faith: Damn cold and windy today. Thank you!

Eagle opened the door of his car for her, she stepped inside then he closed it going to the drivers side. He got in and started the car then looked at her as she blushed looking outside the window.

Eagle: You're beautiful.

Faith: Thank you.

There was a short silence as he drove out of the

parking lot, then played Naija hits on low volume.

Faith: (looked at him) So where were you coming from?

Eagle: Just around the world, I wasn't staying in one country. I was going from one country to another. I hope your boyfriend won't be angry about this.

Faith: (scoffed) I don't have a boyfriend.

Eagle: Really! I believe women of your caliber are not approachable. We are scared of you guys.

Faith: (laughed) What are you scared of? Come on, don't flatter me!

Eagle: Honestly! What happened to your previous relationship?

Faith: Well, the guy had sex with me and broke

up with me the same day saying hurtful things. I had mental issues then, I hope this doesn't scare you, hehe. I had manic depression and I drugged him then we made twins, my daughters. So ever since then, I have never been in any other relationship.

Eagle: So you got help with your mental health issues?

Faith: Yes, like you see, I'm in a good state of mind now.

Eagle: That's good! Where did you get the help, locally or intentionally?

Faith: It was in South Africa.

Eagle: My little brother is psychiatrist, maybe you know him, Dr. Rodriguez.

Faith: No, I don't know him. Is he based here?

Eagle: Yes.

Faith: Ng ng, I don't know him.

Eagle: He is doing some project and he needs recommendations, signatures maybe you guys should talk and help him out because he is tendering for some government project.

Faith: (nodded) Oh, okay!

Eagle: Yeah. It's raining.

Faith: How can it rain in this cold, God wants to kill us single ladies, I swear!

Eagle: Haha, sorry! It's going to be alright.

Faith: And where is your girlfriend?

The scent of this guy had Faith inhaling deeply now and then, man smelt good and the way he was talking had that thing!

Eagle: My wife is in prison!

Faith: (bit bored) Oh, okay. What did she do?

Eagle: She is a nurse and she was charged with negligence. (sighed saddened) It's a long story.

Faith: (put her hand on his thigh) I'm sorry.

Eagle: It's fine. I will be fine and she will be out soon.

Faith: And what do you do?

Eagle: I am a lawyer, working on so many stressing cases and my sack is so full for sure.

Faith: (giggled) Maybe you should get a woman, a one night stand.

Eagle: Yo man, a woman will hate you for that! They easily catch feelings?

Faith: Not everyone though.

Eagle: (looked at her while driving) You don't?

Faith: (laughed) This is isn't about me, but if it's a one night thing I wouldn't mind, I'm game.

Eagle: (smiled) Then let's do it.

Faith: (giggled) That escalated so quick.

Eagle: Are you game?

Faith: Well, okay.

At Adolf's house

Adolf looked at the mirror once more, then clucked wondering why such a dead walking person like Boity would give him attitude. He walked out of the room, then went to the kids bedroom then found them sleeping on one bed Theo and Teddy had left their bed.

He walked to Sara's bedroom and knocked on the door, Sara opened the door wrapping herself up with the towel.



Sara: Mr. Mangolo!

Adolf: I'm going out, please come and lock the door. I will be back in the morning.

Sara: Okay sir.

Adolf walked out calling Faith's phone and it rang unanswered, but she had told him she will be home tonight since she got her off days. He got in the car and drove off to her house.

At Maximum Prison

Boity tied her headscarf then started praying, kneeling on the floor, with her hands on the bed. This was her everyday thing, to pray.

Boity: Father God, I kneel before You knowing

that I have sinned against You in so many different ways. In what I have said and done, as well as in the dirty thoughts that flood through my mind. I know that I am a sinner and as such, I was the cause of the Lord Jesus being crucified on the cruel cross to take the punishment that I justly deserve, to pay that price for my sins. Lord, I know that I am unworthy to come before You, but I ask Your forgiveness on all my sins, for the sake of Your Son, Jesus Christ who died for me on Calvary. Wash me I pray, in the purifying blood of Jesus. Cleanse me from all my sins. Fill my heart with righteous thoughts and clean desires, for I no longer want to wallow in the cesspit of sin that has for so long separated me from You. Thank You, Lord, that You have promised that all who trust in the Lord Jesus Christ as Saviour will have their sins forgiven forever. Praise You Lord, for Your grace and mercy on me, a sinner saved by grace. In Jesus' name I pray, Amen.

She put the Bible underneath her pillow, which she got from the old lady before she left prison. She got in bed and looked up in the dark, then smiled thinking about Eagle's countless pet names. But then he can't be single and obviously she can't be interested in her, it's always flesh over bones, nobody would be interested in her.

Boity: (thinking out loud) But still, I'm little hummingbird, a little otter, cuddly-wuddly and snuggle bug. Eagle though, mxm. I hope Zinhle long forgave me.

At Faith's house

Eagle gave Faith long deep thrusts pinning her

hard against the door as she screamed at the top of her lungs. Since it's been a while without sex, her walls were much intact, so tight therefore making him roar and dig deep.

Faith: (moaning) Uh shit, oh fuck I'm cumming!

Meanwhile outside as the thunder showers slowed down, Adolf put the condoms in his back pocket, he couldn't wait to feel the pussy which went over almost four years without being touched. He switched off the stereo getting out of the car, heading towards the door holding flowers.

Eagle turned her around and lifted her as he wrapped her legs around his waist. He pounded her mercilessly, going all the way in blocking her whole nunu. He put her down turned her

around, and grabbed her ponytail fucking her standing, making loud clapbacks. Faith's legs trembled, as she was cumming for the fifth time in row.

Eagle: (grunted) Goddammit, oh shiiiiid!

Adolf paused on his tracks confirming the moans and groans, his heart skipped then he walked towards the door then looked through the key hole. Eagle was giving it to her, he slid out then pulled out the condom as Faith knelt before him, giving him a blowjob.

Eagle: (sweating) Oh fuck swallow that shit, (pushing her hair back) damn it, you so good with head.

He roared thrusting her mouth as she deep throated his dick, then swallowed his cum. She spun her tongue around his dick head, suckling the little remains of his cum. Then he playfully slapped her cheek with his master as Adolf looked through the keyhole, he couldn't see him but he sure had a dick. He swallowed a big lump with tearful eyes and he rubbed under his left breast then softly knocked on the door.....

100 shares????!!!

Mistress Wife

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At Faith's house

Eagle playfully slapped her cheek with his

master as Adolf looked through the keyhole, he couldn't see him but he sure had a dick. He swallowed a big lump with tearful eyes and he rubbed under his left breast then softly knocked on the door.

Faith: (frowned, smirking) Who is it?

Adolf: (softly) Rragwe Avery!

Faith: I'm coming.

Eagle: (unsettled) Your boyfriend?

Faith quick shook her head sideways with a cute smile, in disapproval, dusting off her knees. She picked her dress, put it on, taking her precious time and handed Eagle his jeans.

Faith: Just put on your jeans, he is passing by.

Eagle: Okay.

Adolf tried to look through the keyhole once again, then saw Faith coming. He caught a glimpse of the Rolex on a light skinned arm, was is it a white man. Well he wasn't sure if it was, but he saw a gold watch. Oh, maybe it because he saw it earlier! Faith opened the door and stuck her head out looking at him, smiling.

Faith: (smiled) Baby daddy!

Adolf: Can I come in, it's cold tlhe mmagwe ngwanake.

Faith: I got company, what's up? You can say what you want and leave, o tshabe serame.

Adolf: (swallowed) I had just brought you flowers, you work tirelessly.

Faith: (got them) Aww thank you, you're so



sweet.

Adolf: (fake smiled) Who is it?

Faith: (giggled) Nobody you should know.

Thank you for the flowers, have a good night.

Adolf: (respectfully) You should've told me that you will be having company, now he will think I'm that type of baby daddy who is dramatic, a bo ke go senyetsa relationship wa bona!

Faith: (nodded) Next time I will tell you.

Adolf: Alright. Goodnight, enjoy your time.

Faith: Thanks.

Adolf walked back to the car which seemed very far yet so close. He massaged under his left breast again and swallowed another big lump that stood on his throat then he coughed, getting in the car. What a bad day for Mr. Mangolo, first it was Boity with a rotten attitude

like she's healthy and now it's Faith fucking a white man.

He started the car and drove off as tears welled in his eyes. He called Mox but his phone rang unanswered. He called Seth, his number didn't go through, he thought of Rentse but he was sure having a family time and Mwiza wouldn't tolerate late night calls. He called Mox once again, then he picked up on the second ring.

Mox: Hitler!

Adolf: (softly) Sorry for calling you this late. Kante ne monna Mox, am I bad person? Be honest with me.

Mox: What's going on? Bad person go tewa bo Mox monna, wena o konyana ya Modimo. What's going on leitaka?

Adolf: Just asking! I am having a bad day.

Mox: Nna tota leitaka, I will be lying if I say you're bad person, you haven't done anything wrong in my eyes. You're just unlucky when it comes to women and you just need someone to complete that puzzle.

Adolf: (sadly) Zizi was that missing piece of the puzzle. But I will find someone else. Some people are treating me like I'm trash, but when I look at me versus them I'm the victim. Anyway, it's okay, sorry go go leletsa masigo.

Mox: My nigga, you can't be everyone's favorite person and some people will do you bad then play victim! It's simple, don't give a fuck and fuck being liked. You got your kids, trust me, those are the people who will never hate you, just raise them right.

Adolf: Thanks my G. O tla robala shap.

Meanwhile back at Faith's house, Faith crawled on the bed then laid on top Eagle, looking in his sexy brown eyes with her arms folded resting on his chest.

Faith: So what time are you leaving?

Eagle: (poked her nose) Are you kicking me out?

Faith: You silly! No, I'm not, just asking.

Eagle: I'm not sure, I will see, I'm not in a hurry. So, are agreeing to help my brother, that he can claim you as one of his customers to fill his reference? He desperately (kissed her) needs to win this project.

Faith: (smiled) Okay, I will help him.

Eagle: Thanks in advance, but he might say you had dementia, to make him look like he treated bigger mental illnesses, but you guys will talk.

Faith: (kissed him) That's not a problem. It

won't backfire anyhow akere?

Eagle: (smiled) Nope, not at all, it's as clean as water from a stream down a hill. (changed the subject) So ascending is what you like and what you always wished for?

Faith: Yeah, it is a dream come true. And, being a lawyer is what you always wanted?

Eagle: Yeah, I just like arguing and those humongous terms.

Faith: (giggled) I can picture you in court, speaking, gesturing.

Eagle: You should see me one day.

Eagle reached for his phone and texted, putting his hand on Faith's back, then put it down and kissed her.

Eagle: You smell good. I have to go now, I stay

with my brother and I don't have keys.

Faith: Alright no problem, let me walk you out.  
Don't catch feelings, haha.

Eagle: My wife would kill me! I will give my brother your number and he will communicate with you so you guys meet. If I'm not busy, we will go together.

Faith: No stress, have a good one.

Eagle: You too Fay.

Eagle got in the car and called Keith, driving off with one hand.

Eagle: Yo, Keith!

Keith: Leadership.

Eagle: She agreed, she was reluctant at first but I ended up doing what a man gotta do,

leadership.

Keith: Hehe, so you well fed?

Eagle: Damn she is damn sweet too and beautiful too.

Keith: Focus chief.

Eagle: Well, I am focused counsel.

Keith: Then take her to Raps tomorrow and we do the paper work then we hit court. We don't have much time. Did you meet up with Rorisang?

Eagle: Not yet, he said he was out of town but we meeting tomorrow.

Keith: Yeah we gotta do this before her mention. Tomorrow we have to dedicate the day to paper work, focusing on times and dates.

Eagle: That's true senior counsel, let's roll the ball and flip the coin. We did bigger things in foreign lands, we can't fail on our soil.

At Ryan's house

Saone got off the phone with Ryan who was working a night shift, then fiddled with her phone. She could hear Keith talking to the phone from his room, laughing and talking loudly.

She got off the bed got a bathrobe and put on flip-flops. She walked out then she turned back. She called her friend, then hung up before she picked up.

Saone: (rubbed her face) God please help me!

She went to Keith's room, knocked and walked in, he was still on the phone. He was wearing briefs only, his rock hard abs were all out.



Saone melted to the view.

Keith: (chuckled) Hold on famo. (to Saone, smiling) Hey, is everything alright?

Saone: (heart beating fast) Yes.

Keith: I mean, is there something I can help you with?

Saone: (shook her head) No.

Keith: (smiled smirking confused) Okay, soooo.... ???

Saone: (sighed, scared) I am sorry to say this and if you don't like it, make sure it stays between us. I wanted to tell you that you're sexually arousing me and I want to taste you, just once. Oh God! Sorry, forget I said this, I'm sorry!

She stormed out then Keith frowned, shocked,

he went to lock the door and sat on the bed. He scoffed in disbelief.

At Adolf's house

Sara opened the door for him and he walked in the bedroom, he sat on the bed then looked into space, still massaging under his left breast. He took out the condoms from his back pocket and threw them on the floor. Then he got his phone and went on Google searching for, "What is a hummingbird"? The results weren't what he expected or what he was looking for. Tears filled in his eyes, thinking about someone ramming Faith who sure spent years without dick. It cut deep, he was really excited about the second virginity thing! Maybe he should fix things with Boity. Starting afresh seemed like a drawback and if at all one day she gets freedom

surely she was coming out of that prison a virgin, again.

He went to Faith's house and vividly thought of those strokes, man fucked like professional porn stars! The way she swallowed his semen and sucked the remains with the tip of her tongue showed just how much she enjoyed giving him head. And they were both sweating in this cold, WHO THE FUCK IS THAT GUY! He coughed, hitting his painful chest.....

100 shares!!!???

Mistress Wife

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At Maipelo's house

Mox roared and squeezed Maipelo's ass, the pleasure of this chubby girl was hitting really different. He lowered himself groaning, kissing her hard as he filled the condom almost losing his breath. He rested on top of her back catching his breath, panting loudly as Maipelo buried her head on the pillow also catching the air.

Mox: (swallowed) Maipelo o monate mma, ahh noo!

Maipelo just scoffed, he slowly moved back running his fingers on her back. Then shook her big butts marveling at it vibrating, he slapped it and then shook it enjoying the vibrations.

Maipelo: (scoffed) Ke gore o dirang Mooketsi?

Mox: What am I doing babe?

Maipelo: Mxm, get off me!

Mox: Hehe, I don't want to.

He moved back looking at her buttocks, her butts crack was the one to marvel at. He moved back pulling out his jelly dick, as her pussy farted, making him very proud, he smiled feeling himself. He got the towel, pulled off the condom and wiped her gently, downwards to avoid infections.

Maipelo: I want to look for a man, nkase se hetswe ke motho who is not going to marry me.

Mox: (looked at her smiling) You're starting akere.

Maipelo: (turned sitting up) No, I'm serious Mox.

I am getting too comfortable around you and I tend to forget you have someone. Ahh, we've fucked Mox, three years. I think it's high time I try this relationship thing again. I gave myself enough time honestly, we really need to stop this babe.

Mox: You can look for a man and continue to let me tap, I won't have a problem with it for sure.

Maipelo: (laughed) No, I want something serious, I can't cheat before I even get in a relationship. I want to get married Mox, do you think I want to remain single forever.

Mox: Marriage is not an achievement.

Maipelo: But at least you have a man you call yours, even if he can cheat but having a family is everything. Ame needs a father figure. And she has to grow knowing a man gotta be with their woman, otherwise she will grow up to not believe in marriage or relationship, so I don't

want to be influential of her bad choices in the future.

Mox: Okay, let's get married.

Maipelo: (giggled) Are you ever be serious?

Mox: Well, I hear you, but then that means you will tell me once you found the guy and we can stop doing our thing.

Maipelo: It has to stop now, so I can start opening eyes for potentials.

Mox: No way, (putting on his clothes) there is nothing like that.

Maipelo: Mox I am serious.

Mox: Maps, what's hard? You get a man and you tell me then I stop bothering you, simple.

Maipelo: You don't want to understand.

Mox: (kissed her forehead) Lunch later on?

Maipelo: (smiled) No

Mox: I will come pick you up, be ready 12:45.  
(kissed her) Mox santse a tsile go go ja fucken.  
Goodbye my lover, give Ame her present for me.

Maipelo got off the bed putting on a silk gown,  
walking behind him then she hugged him from  
the back.

Maipelo: Piggyback me.

Mox: Iyoo, you want to break my back, we are  
not on TV!

Maipelo: (laughed slapping his back) You're so  
Tswana and raw dude, really!

Mox: Hehe, I don't want to die young.

Mox opened the door and saw a black BMW  
parking outside, then two gentlemen got out of  
the car in light brown stylish matching suits,



with pure white shirts. Mox looked at Maipelo and she shrugged, he looked at them from head to toe. The gents were really looking flawless. It was Keith and Eagle, they took off the shades as they got closer.

Eagle: Good morning!

His cologne was already dancing in their nostrils, Maipelo never heard such a haughty sexy charming voice. Mox stepped down to greet them.

Keith: Morning. Maipelo, do you remember me, you look shocked?

Maipelo: Hee, motho wa Modimo, not at all.  
Good morning

Eagle: How are you Maipelo?

Maipelo: I'm fine, thank you.

Mox: You find me leaving, I was on my way out.

Keith: Alright, sure brother man.

Maipelo: You can come in.

Mox looked back at them while walking away as they got in the house and almost tripped. He got in his car and drove off, then paused looking at their car admiringly, for the love of BMW, before driving off.

Keith and Eagle sat on the couch, Maipelo didn't know what to touch and what to leave.

Maipelo: (stuttering) Would you like something to drink.

Eagle: No no no, we not gonna be long. Sit down

so we can talk.

Keith: Well, I am Keith Ramonyepele, Boity's brother, who has been studying abroad.

Maipelo: (giggled) Oh yes, I knew I have seen this face before. My bad.

Keith: Umm and here I am with my friend, eeh Boity's lawyer actually, Mr Eagle Rodriguez.

Maipelo: (nodded) Okay

Eagle: Well without wasting any time, my client is very angry at you, very angry because she feels you sold her out with the video. And she feels betrayed and she gets angry when she thinks about you, wishes she could strangle you to death and dieeee.

Maipelo: (saddened) But I apologized to her and she said it's okay she understands. I was scared, I really panicked. I didn't want to leave my daughter going to jail for something I didn't do. I am very sorry about that.

Eagle: But you can make it up to her and she can have her freedom back.

Maipelo: That's my best friend, I will do anything for her. Why didn't she tell me this when I visited her maloba, I really regret this.

Eagle: Can we trust you?

Maipelo: Yes, anything to help my friend bathong, I can't afford her hating me.

Keith: (looked at Eagle) Let's trust her.

Eagle: Everything we going to discuss here stays between us, if it leaks out, we going to lawfully throw you behind the bars for life.

Maipelo: (tearfully) I won't leak anything out.

Keith: Alright. This is the plan, my sister had a mental illness called dementia and you knew about it but it was your little secret because she didn't want anybody to know. The day before she went to fight with Zinhle, she was restless,

she missed work and said she forgot she was working. You found her beating baby Teddy with big stick and you stopped her. When you asked her what's going on, she said he bit her nipple. But then after she took her medication, she started acting normal. When you went to Zinhle's place, you were to see Theodore for the first time, you had bought him gifts, to welcome him. Then all of a sudden she fought with Zinhle after they shared a brief hug and you were filming because it was beautiful moment, two ladies sharing a man without fights. That's all you have to say to confirm that you knew about her seasonal mental illness, which triggered now and then.

Maipelo: Okay, I think I can do that.

Eagle: Infallible, I will keep engaging you on the way forward.

Maipelo: Okay sir.

Keith: Thank you. Let me get your number.

At Adolf's house

He made breakfast for the kids, pressing his phone, looking at Zinhle's photos. He searched for Boity's Facebook account then browsed her photos as well. Her profile picture was still them on their wedding day, she had uploaded many of their wedding photos. He found himself smiling thinking about the good times, maybe it was time to help her ex wife out of prison, maybe things will get back to normal and live happily ever after. He knew deep down she loves him hence why she agreed to be a mistress wife, she did that because she loves him, no woman in this era, in their right mindset would want to go from main to side. Boitumelo loves me and I'm going to get her back, I just

gotta prove to her that I am the right man who was unfortunate and without Faith's scandals we wouldn't be here.

Kwa-Nxumalo

Buhle took her phone and called her friend, tapping her feet on the ground.

Buhle: Kasibi, I really think the law is failing to get my daughter justice. The murderer is still alive fit and fresh in prison. Can you believe she hasn't been sentenced yet.

Voice: Maybe you should go the African way, to get justice for your daughter.

Buhle: You mean?

Voice: Yes. The woman helped me many times before and she never failed me at all. The law is

slow, make her follow your daughter, she won't even last a day.

100 shares!!!

Mistress Wife

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Voice: Maybe you should go the African way, to get justice for your daughter.

Buhle: You mean?

Voice: Yes. The woman helped me many times before and she never failed me at all. The law is slow, make her follow your daughter, she won't even last a day.

Buhle: That's not just me. I just want justice to be served by the law.



Voice: Ehe mosadi! Good luck.

## At The High Court

A few days later the High Court was filled to the brim and the mood was very tense. Adolf took a seat, holding a small Bible with rosary in between the pages, he prayed day and night for this day. He loosened his tie, he saw Boity walking in court, escorted by the officers, she had tilted her head to the side like a possessed being. Adolf sadly looked at her and squeezed his Bible, hoping for the best. On the other side, Boity's family were sitting next to each other, looking sullen.

Ryan was sitting next to his wife, holding her by the hand just like his father. Keith was sitting behind them folding his arms, then Lesedi

walked in and sat next to him. She put her phone on silent and threw it in her purse.

Lesedi: Ga ise go simolole?

Keith: They wouldn't have allowed you in.

Lesedi: Okay.

The Nxumalo's looked at Boity with red eyes, they couldn't wait any longer for the judge's verdict. But they were surprised the mention date was brought forward, it was before the initial set date. Buhle clicked her tongue, just looking at the bloody murderer.

Buhle: Evil bitch, you're going to rot in hell.

Enhle: Mama, lower your voice.

Rentse, Seth and Mox walked in and joined Adolf. They were also wearing tuxedos, brothers were looking fine as wine! As always, they fist bumped him then sat next to him, facing up front. Rentse squeezed Adolf's hand, telling him to be strong.

Rentse: (assuringly) If they sentence her to death, I will do something, I promise you.

Eagle walked in as the court was quiet and his footsteps caught everyone's attention. The ladies undressed him, some kissing him, some riding on his dick. He had trimmed his hairline very well and looked handsome in his lawyer's black gown. Enhle admired him from a distance and smiled. The judge arrived..

Bailiff: All rise in court, Judge Maikano

presiding.

Everyone stood up as he took his seat and announced the case. He fixed his reading glasses and listened as the defence presented their case.

Eagle: Your Honour, my cl-

\*\*\*\*

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22:45!!!!

Mistress Wife

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At The High Court

Two days later court resumed and it was confirmed that indeed Boity had dementia.

Judge: (hit the gavel) This court finds the accused not guilty, therefore she is acquitted and discharged!

Adolf excitedly kissed the Bible and held the rosary tightly in his palm.

Adolf: Oh, thanks God, thank you Lord!

Bailiff: All rise in court!

The judge walked out followed by the jury, they made their way to the judge's office.

Seth: Wow, this is good news! That guy is a good lawyer, I have never heard of him before though. Why is he not one of the celebrated lawyers like Kgosi Nkgakagae and Uyapo Ndadi?

Rentse: Maybe this case will blow him up, but it wasn't a really tough case because the accused is not well.

Mox: I'm happy that Boity will get freedom but I don't want to show it because of Enhle and her family, it will be like I'm celebrating the death of their beloved child.

Adolf: (emotional) God is great, I swear I'm

going to love and treat her right this time around. I can't believe I was so ignorant; even with Faith.

Rentse: (pat his shoulder) You should fam, all she needs is love right now because she knows that people know about her mental condition. And she's scared of stigma, she needs someone who will love and show her that she is normal, just like us.

Adolf: (sighed) I'm going to love her, that's a given. But was it necessary for this guy to say I made her a mistress wife? That wasn't necessary at all, mxm, but he helped my woman though.

Mox: (smiled, pushing him playfully) That's all that matters chief, baakanya lelwapa rra. Kana you guys are inspiring us, nna le Seth, when you get married, so divorce is a huge discouragement. Kana jang Seth?



Seth: True true, they're our role models.

Adolf and Rentse looked at each other then looked at Seth, he scoffed with his arms folded across his chest.

Seth: (scoffed) What now?

Rentse: You're not being inspired Seth, stop lying. You don't even have a girlfriend, o motho le mogoma.

Mox: (laughed putting his arm around Seth)  
Lesang leitake. Seth will surprise you one day coming home with a wife and kids.

Adolf: (unbelievably) Okho, not my little brother!

Seth: I will surprise you.

They waited by Rentse's AMG, he lit a cigarette

leaning against the car. Ryan saw them and walked towards them with his hands in the pockets. Seth squinted his eyes watching him approach.

Ryan: (calmly) Ola gents.

Adolf: (shook his hand) Ey swaar, how is it?

Rentse: (blew smoke) Chief.

Mox: Eita Ryan.

Ryan: Shap shap!

Seth didn't respond, he pressed his phone instead, ignoring him as his brothers shook hands and fist bumped Ryan.

Ryan: Sure sure gents. (looking at Seth) A re eme hale re bue.

Seth kept quiet and continued fiddling with his phone. Rentse gently elbowed him.

Seth: Okay.

They walked a short distance and Seth still pressed his phone. Ryan folded his arms waiting for him to get off the phone but he kept on pressing it.

Ryan: Can you get off the phone, so we can talk face to face. I want to look you in the eyes, so that I am pretty sure this gets in your head.

Seth: (slid phone in the pocket with his hands)  
Sure!

Ryan: You're more like a little brother to me, I didn't like the insults you uttered last time on

the phone. Ke mogoloo, your brother married my sister, therefore we're brothers-in-law. I want you to understand me bro, I am not a little boy you can toy with. First of all, I want you to respect my wife, she is your ex girlfriend, now she is my wife, the mother of my daughter. Respect the rock on her finger. I am a good guy, I never trouble anyone but I can flip the coin too. O monnye thata gore o ka nthoga ditlhapa tsa maloba, secondly stop sending my wife money, we have enough. If you have too much money, donate it to SOS or other charity clubs, i'm sure they will appreciate your generosity.

Seth: (sighed) Am I supposed to be scared?

Ryan: No no, not at all, this is just a verbal warning and making things clear because last time on the phone you were acting all tough and being an internet gangster, a keyboard warrior, o ntlhapatsa.

Seth: (sighed impatiently) Okay.

Ryan: (twisted his fingers) I see you want to talk shit, say it, just say it! Before you know it, I would've shoved this fist in your mouth.

Seth: (scoffed in disbelief) So you ready to fight soldier boy?

Ryan: (angrily, lowered his voice) Don't call me a soldier boy, o tla nyela kana monna waitse! Am I a boy to you?

Seth scoffed and walked away, Ryan angrily grabbed Seth by the arm and spoke right on his face, looking at him with a very wrathful face. Seth looked up at him and looked at his hand on his arm.

Seth: Ntlogele mister.

Ryan: O tla nyela, don't test me monna! You will

swallow this nasty ass attitude of yours instantly.

Seth: If I become angry, your family will sing in slow motion.

Enraged, Seth pushed off his hand, Ryan let go of his arm because it was crowded. But he wanted a piece of him so bad that he trembled out of anger, he clicked his tongue walking away.

Ryan: (forced a smile) Sure sure gents.

Meanwhile Eagle took off his tie, wrapped it and put it in the pocket after finishing interviews with the media journalists. But they were still taking photos of him. Maipelo opened Keith's car and got in and sighed smiling sitting at the

back. Keith got in and hugged her, sitting next to her at the back.

Keith: That was great, thank you for this you're amazing.

Maipelo: (smiled) I had to make it up to my best friend, at least she is finally free.

Keith: You going back home or you coming with us to prison?

Maipelo: Ame toga a tswa ko skolong and find no one home. I have to rush home.

Keith: Okay. Maybe I should drop you home then.

Maipelo: Umm, there is someone I know who won't mind to take me home.

Keith: Alright, no problem then. Thanks, once again.

Maipelo: No, thanks to you and Mr Rodriguez.

Keith: (took out P200 note) Incase that someone is busy or having company, then call a cab.

Maipelo: Where is she going from prison?

Keith: Home, her place. I think mama and my sister will move in with her for some time.

Eagle got in his brother's car as they shoulder hugged, patting each other's backs.

Eagle: Thanks once again. She's lost so much weight, I think she needs medical attention. You will help her for me, I will pay if I have to.

Him: (clucked) Don't start! Since when do you have to pay me, I will attend to her for free! Tthe monna o mpatlele her best friend Maipelo, she's hot, I like her, that's my size kana!

Eagle: (chuckled) You're starting Raps, I think



Keith is eyeing her.

Raps: (disagreeing) Aah, not Keith! I don't think it's because of love, he just wanna tap that fat ass. It won't look okay, she has to look like sister in his eyes.

Eagle: I will ask him if he wants her, she is single I'm sure.

Raps: Eagle, just dose the numbers, I will hear from her.

Eagle: (smiled) Okay, here.

Kwa-Nxumalo....

Buhle walked around the house fuming, she drank a glass full water then dropped it, it shattered on the floor. How can this happen to her daughter, she stormed out of the kitchen and went outside calling Kasibi.

Buhle: Hello, where can I find the sangoma you were talking about?

At Maximum Prison

Eagle and Boity's family later drove to prison, where Boity was released. Adolf was waiting by his car with his brothers. She walked towards the gate, with Eagle and Keith walking behind her. She kept a serious face and walked to her family, they emotionally hugged her as she silently cried, wiping her tears.

Mrs Rams: Oh ngwanake, I love you so much!

Boity: I love you too mama.

Lesedi: (wiping her tears) Welcome back home.

After exchanging pleasantries with everyone, she went to Eagle who was on the phone and hugged him tightly. Eagle reluctantly hugged her back rubbing her back. Adolf shockingly wore a huge frown on his face, unhappy, he folded his fist, hitting under his left breast, trying to keep calm.....

100 shares!!!!????

Mistress Wife

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At Faith's house

She arrived from the gym, wearing black Nike

sports tights and white Nike sneakers. She sang along to the song playing through her headphones, wiping herself with the towel. She found a bouquet of flowers on her doorstep. She paused and smiled earnestly as she picked them up and smelt them before taking out the note.

Note: You're very amazing and beautiful. I just wanted to ask how your day was, I bet it was good, right? (Faith smiled) It was great, I know. Well, just know you're loved, so much. Not a day goes by without me browsing through hundreds of your photos on Facebook. Enjoy the rest of your day mmagwe Avery and Addison, my future step daughters. Yours Secret Admirer.

Faith: (giggled) Who is this? Thank you secret what what!

## At Maximum Prison

Adolf shockingly wore a huge frown on his face, unhappy, he folded his fist, hitting under his left breast, trying to keep calm.

Adolf: That's unprofessional.

Seth: Guess she is just being grateful. By the look of things, even the lawyer guy is not comfortable.

Adolf: Kante what's his name? I am beginning to dislike him, he is not professional.

Seth: Rodri something, I'm not sure, Rentse ke ene a itseng.

Adolf: (scratching his chin) He is unprofessional. Last time I saw him at prison when they visited Boity, he rubbed her chin. He shouldn't try to use this case to win my woman. I'm starting to

get bad vibes about him, he did his part, ke eng nkare he is being too comfortable.

Seth: (snorted) I don't think so though, you're overthinking it, hehe!

Adolf: Look at that Rolex Seth, is it real? I don't think so just, check it out.

Seth: (chuckled) Now you're being jealous come on! He is lawyer and gets big bucks.

Adolf: Not in Botswana, unless he is not just a lawyer, ele businessman. Katswa a phapha leite yee, ka mmelaela, motho wa mmona.

Seth: (chortled) Maybe.

Boity stepped back and looked up at Eagle as he gave that that little curved smile.

Boity: Thank you once again, Mr Eagle Rodriguez.

Eagle: You're welcome, snuggle bug.

Boity: I'm going, we done right?

Eagle: (slowly) Yeeess, uh no, we have to see Raps, I mean Dr Rodri, I will call you little hummingbird.

Boity: (smiled) Thank you. Good day.

Eagle: Good day.

Boity looked at Adolf getting in the car, Ryan drove off, without her going to Adolf. Mr. and Mrs Rams got in their car leaving as well. Surprised, Adolf turned to Seth and he shrugged his shoulders.

Seth: Maybe she doesn't remember you, us.

Eagle opened his boot and Adolf walked

towards him, he paused holding the door knob as he saw them approaching.

Adolf: Yo!

Eagle: (nodded, frowning) Yeah.

Adolf: What kind of relationship do you have with my wife?

Eagle: Pardon.

Adolf: (sighed) You heard me! Because clearly I can see through you and you're not being professional at all. Stay away from her to avoid trouble.

Eagle: You're not threatening me, right?

Seth: No, he is telling you what's good for you!

Eagle looked at them moving from one face to another, then tried to get in his car. He opened



the door, he could tell they were up to something. Adolf grabbed him by the wrist.

Adolf: We are still talking, are you running away?

Eagle: (raised his voice, getting pissed off) And what exactly are we talking about, Sir?

Adolf: I was telling you to stay away from my wife, but if you want to play tough pretty boy, there will be consequences. So don't make a mistake.

Eagle: (scoffed in disbelief) Look man, I don't mix business with pleasure and that's not how I view my client. So don't give me ideas. I vividly remember my Thesis at Havard, I covered the divorce topic in it and I understand divorce means a break up of the married! Surely, my Professor wouldn't have scored me a distinction for lying. Never ever touch me again because you won't like to see the other side of

me. Now have a good day, Sir.

Eagle got in his car, frustrated, then slammed the door. He revved the car then rolled the wheels causing a midst of dust, before driving off at high speed, leaving Adolf and Seth coughing waving the dust. There was dust all over them, even on the faces.

Adolf: (coughing) What the fuck!!

Seth: (coughing hard) Fuck!

100 shares!!!!!!??

Mistress Wife

\*62

## At Maximum Prison

The brothers waited for the dust cloud to wear off as they waved the remains in the air and got in the car.

Adolf: (clucked speechless) Waitse kana, what does he think he is doing?

Seth: (looked at himself) This guy is crazy! Look at me.

Adolf: Nxla, marete a gagwe banna, he is going to regret this!

Seth: Let's go home, I need to change. I have a meeting this evening.

Adolf: Waitse this guy wa nyatsa, what the fuck was he thinking?

Seth: Let's leave him, we provoked him, he will fall in our snare! Let's let it slide, I don't want

many foes, Ryan is already hunting me and he just needs the right spot. And I don't know how to fight, toga ke ipolaisa batho.

Adolf: (chuckled with dusty teeth) But are you fucking Saone?

Seth: No, not at all! Saone and I are just friends and I give her money because I promised her that I will take care of her once I have money. Saone helped me a lot in life, I owe her my life, o nthusitse thata.

Adolf: But you should stop sending her money, I feel you're provoking Ryan as well, he is a nice guy.

Seth: Okho, fuck Ryan! Money is never enough, I'm just keeping my promise. I send her P2k per month, that's not too much at all, that nigga is just tripping.

Adolf: But you should make him understand that you guys made a promise and signed a

lifetime commitment to help each with capital.

Seth: I'm not friends with Ryan, he can go to hell, fuck him, I don't care how he feels! I don't know him and he doesn't know me, nxla.

Adolf: But how you going at him ntse o itse gore wa mo tshaba?

Seth: If he assaults me, I'm pressing charges, nka tshaba motho puso ele teng?

Adolf: (chuckled) Ahhhh, so o ikantse mapodisi? So you haven't fucked Saone since Ryan married her?

Seth: Not at all, we don't even talk that much.

Adolf: For real.

Seth: Ye.

Adolf: Not even once? You're something else!

At Boity's house

She walked in the house as Ryan, Lesedi and Mrs Rams followed her. She smiled and raised her hands in the air, the scent of her house, oh yes she was home!

Boity: (screamed out loud) I'm freeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee! Oh thank you so much God, thank you Almighty.

She looked at her mother and jumped on her hugging her tightly.

Mrs Rams: (giggled) Ngwanake!

Boity: I love you mummy.

Mrs Rams: I love you too baby.

Boity moved back then looked at Ryan, then ran into his arms, hugging him tightly.

Boity: I love you big brother.

Ryan: (chuckled) I love you too.

He picked her up and waved her as she giggled holding tight into him.

Boity: You want to break my bones?

Ryan: You not that skinny.

Boity: (smiled) I know I am.

Mrs Rams: Ryan, don't drop my child tuu, nka go shapa.

Ryan: Haha, mmm, kana mama ne a rata thupa gore.

Lesedi: Yoh, don't say that! I remember the

other day I slept out at auntie's house and she thought I was somewhere else, mama! I told her I was at auntie's place, she whipped me before confirming.

Boity: (laughed) And the day I ate Papa's food thinking they were mine, yoh this woman!

Mrs Rams: (giggled shyly) Heelang, mphologang banyana ke lona, ah ah! I was teaching you the right path and good manners look at you, good looking responsible people.

Ryan put Boity down and she went to hug Lesedi, their hug lasted longer, then she looked at her in the eyes, holding her cheeks.

Boity: I am sorry you lost Shaka because of me, I am very sorry for taking away your happiness with my recklessness. I don't know how I can make it up to you and I really hope you will find



another good man and that's if Shaka was a good man. Please forgive me.

Lesedi: (emotionally smiled) It's okay big sister, it's okay, I can't choose water over blood! We good, everything happens for a reason, maybe you rescued me for the future. And I can't judge you because you have deme, gatwe deme what bathong, dementia, right!

Boity: (rolled her deep eyes) Oh, mxm!

They laughed about it. Keith walked in putting his phone in the pocket. Boity ran and jumped in his arms, he lifted her and swung her around. She baby kissed him and hugged him tightly then he put her down.

Boity: Thank you for helping me, you're the bestest brother ever.

Ryan: Ehee! I was slapping boys who were harassing you, now Keith is the best.

Boity: Don't listen to him, he's jealous, you're very amazing, wena le tsala ya gago! I'm grateful for this brother, you deserve to be praised and worshipped, if it wasn't for you, I wouldn't be here! You're everything, but wait, where is your white wife and kids?

Keith: (chuckled) I went there to persue my dream, not for women and I don't like them from abroad, they don't have manners, they just got verbal diarrhea.

They all laughed.

Mrs Rams: Gape your mother doesn't know English, akere ngwanake!?

Keith: (nodded) Exactly mum! But I am happy

you're out and never, ever fight again, no matter how much the person provokes you. If your boyfriend cheats on you, talk to him, leave the poor woman alone. She could have been lied to or doesn't know about you at all, don't fight for a man. A man who loves you wouldn't want you to know about his dirty laundry. If you catch him by mistake, if he loves you, you'll see he is sorry and he was really cheating, not in love. And he is going to make sure you see him breaking up with his concubine, the remorse, sorry, guilt and fear in him will be written all over his face. If he goes back to the same woman, it's not cheating anymore, he loves her. Then that's when you ask for his true feelings, and make him choose between you and her, you confront the side chick with him, not alone, he is your husband, akere, yes! Then if he chooses you, you guys leave the concubine alone, you will see how you punish your husband, don't easily forgive him, let him pay for his mistakes or whatever. But if

he goes back to the concubine for the third time, don't bother him again about the mistress, that's when you serve him with divorce papers and separate from him. Don't be childish when you're married, be mature and respectful, don't approach situations in your marriage with emotions because you can't afford to be emotional when handling marriage issues. Bare that in mind, you can't be emotional when handling marriage issues, if you get up in your emotions after you see that mistress' sms, inbox, chat, or anything or catching your husband with a mistress red handed. Be calm, I know you will be angry and furious but take a deep breath, take a walk, get in the car, toilet, or anywhere where you will be alone, don't harass the mistress at all. Make sure you're calm enough before you confront your husband, if le ene ke motho, he will wonder why he is cheating on such a peaceful woman. As men, we have a guilt conscious e ko godimo tota,

unlike you women, we can act tough even though we feel guilty. Give your husband three chances, but if it's serial cheating, it will depend on you to forgive as much as you want but don't be a slave of marriage. Don't fight concubines, rather talk to them to make them realize that what they're doing is wrong and never ever confront them your husband a seyo. I will tell you the rest mama le bo Ryan ba seo.

Boity: (smiled) Thank you so much.

They went on to catch up. Later on Boity went to the bathroom, took off her clothes and walked in the shower. She closed her eyes and went down to the first day she saw Eagle, the dominant sexy haughty voice. Then she let her soul wonder in a white garden, white picket fence, with white butterflies and white pigeons, with his mysterious sexy haughty voice speaking in the garden.

She shook her head, brushing the thoughts off. The she started thinking about Teddy. She knew Adolf had full custody of him and getting him was going to be a struggle, so she would to act like she doesn't care. If there was a person she is going to use this dementia thing on, it's Adolf Mangolo, he will never ever know the truth.

At Eagle's house

He walked out of the shower naked as his master hit his thighs. He got in the bedroom and began applying lotion on that commendable caramel well structured body. He ran lotion on those muscular thighs that looked like those of an athlete. He reached for his phone then browsed through her photos, she was beautiful. He smiled earnestly and put the

phone down, he does not usually go crazy about a woman but there was something about this one, from the first day he saw her.

He put on shorts without wearing anything underneath, giving his master freedom, especially after suffocating him the whole day. He went to the living room then grabbed his phone and called his little brother.

Eagle: Younging.

Raps: Advocate Rodriguez, how are you doing?

Eagle: The game is about to start, where are you?

Raps: What game? I'm meeting a client tlhe mona.

Eagle: (scoffed) Maipelo is your client?

Raps: (laughed) Hell no! I haven't even called

her yet, come on.

Eagle: I was thinking you're coming, now I don't have anything to do. I will be bored to watch the game alone.

Raps: Yeah eish, Hardy! This is a very important meeting my guy.

Eagle: Alright, no sweat, I will see what to do.

At Maipelo's house

Raps parked outside the house and got out of the car with a teddy bear and a small red rose. He knocked gently and stepped back as Maipelo opened the door.

Raps: Hey, good evening.

Maipelo: (giggled in disbelief) Oh my God, you



were serious! You're very fast, please come in.

Raps: (handed her the rose) This is for you.

Maipelo: Oh, thank you so much.

Raps: And where is my daughter? This is for her.

Maipelo: Hehe, bathong Doctor, you don't waste time akere!

Raps: Time wasted never returns. Ga ke batle go sala ke itshwere tlhogo bashiane ba siya ka lerapo.

Maipelo: (giggled) Honestly, I thought you were a quiet person. Every time you came here with Eagle and Keith for rehearsals, I honestly thought o didimetse because you didn't talk much.

Raps: (smiled shyly) I'm still the same. (handed her teddy) Are we cooking or we are going out?

Maipelo: I can't leave my daughter alone.

Raps: Then let's cook, watch do movies and I go

home.

Maipelo: (smiled) You're helping me to cook?

Raps: Well, if you want eat nice delicious food, yes. I know you are a bad cook, last time you cooked a very salty meal.

Maipelo: (laughed) Tlhe rra tswa mo go nna. But you finished the meal.

Raps: I was doing you a favor and being a good visitor.

Maipelo: Okay, kitchen is this way. Come teach me how to cook.

They walked in the kitchen, she handed him an apron and watched as he tied it up. He had short dreadlocks and a goatee, with fresh beardless cheeks. He was handsome but not as much as his big brother and light brown skinned as well. Maipelo helped him as they laughed

and chatted, preparing to cook.

Maipelo: (giggled) I didn't know you're this talkative, Orapeleng.

Raps: Just call me Raps, and I will call you Maps.

Maipelo: We rhyming?

Raps: Yes!

Raps took a cucumber and used it as a mic and started rapping stupidly, Maipelo laughed clapping her hands. He handed her the cucumber and Maipelo also rapped whilst laughing shyly in between. You'd swear they been friends for years. Raps made it easy for Maps to be so comfortable around him.

At Faith's house

She was curling on the couch talking to the twins on a video call. Theo and Teddy kept snatching the phone to see her.

Faith: Hey hey hey, stop fighting for the phone.

Avery: I miss you.

Teddy: I miss you

Theo: (snatched the phone) I miss you.

Addison: (hugging him Theo) I miss you.

Faith: (laughed) But you guys were here just yesterday, come on!

Addison: You don't miss me mama?

Faith: (laughed) I miss you all and I will come see you tomorrow, okay!

They screamed loudly celebrating and dropped

the phone jumping on the bed. Faith hung up and went to answer the door, he was standing over there looking all yummy, with his hands in the coat pockets.

Faith: (frowned) Hey.

Him: (smiled) Hi. I am the secret admirer.

At Boity's house

Adolf drove through the gate and got out of the car. He fixed his beanie, blew air in his hands then went to knock on the door then Lesedi opened.

Lesedi: Hey!

Adolf: (smiled) Hello. O kae Boity?

Lesedi: Coming.

Adolf waited for a good 30 minutes in front of the door, putting his hands in the pockets of his jacket, it was freezing cold. A few minutes later Boity walked out with a pouted mouth and a tiny frown.

Adolf: (smiled) Hey. I am happy you're out.

Boity: (looked at him confused) Who are you?

Adolf: Adolf, rragwe Teddy.

Boity: (tilted her head back smirking) Who is Teddy? (looked back inside) Lesedi are you sure this man is looking for me? What do you want and are you sure I am the person you looking for?

Adolf: (sadly touched his head) Oh my God, we were married.

Boity: (shockingly) Nna lenyalo nna, nna gaise ke nyalwe. Lesedi come here. I was never married, I don't know you. Nnya papa gase nna.

Adolf unbuttoned both his coat and shirt, he showed her the tattoo of her face on his left breast. For a moment there Boity nearly felt bad, then she squinted her eyes.

Adolf: (smiled) This is you, I did it the time we were together.

Boity: Maybe you're my fan because I used to be a recording artist, I don't know you. I was never married, I don't know you at all. Lesedi, I don't know this person, guess he's just an old fan.

She walked back in the house and closed the

door. Adolf swallowed hard looking at the door, hoping someone will open but then he heard the key locking. He buttoned his shirt then walked back to the car, tears welled in his eyes and it felt like he was about to cry, his throat got instantly dry. He leaned his forehead on the steering wheel as tears silently dropped on his thighs.....

\*\*

"Let's meet on Monday, if you want to sponsor a bonus for us under readers package it's P100.00, from me to you it's all love. "

100 shares?????

Mistress Wife

\*63



At Maipelo's house

Raps got his jacket from the couch and put it on, they paused at the door as Raps looked at her.

Raps: I'm going.

Maipelo: (smiled) Yes, I know. What are you waiting for?

Raps: (scoffed) I'm just saying! You're gorgeous, you know that?

Maipelo: Thanks and we really had a good time.

Raps: You're welcome. Next time we going out with Ame, we will see where to go.

Maipelo: Kgm, okay. I'm up for that, if I'm not doing anything.

Raps: See you tomorrow, right?

Maipelo: Good night.

Raps: Yeah, good night.

He said that looking at her, without moving, still looking in her eyes.

Raps: (still not moving) Sharp akere, I am going!

Maipelo: (smiled) Yeah, sure. Drive safe, do call me when you get home.

Raps: (nodded) Yeah, I will definitely do that, I will do exactly that. Goodbye.

Maipelo: Bye.

Raps: (smiled looking in her eyes) Yeah sure, I have to leave. I gotta go, go shap akere.

Maipelo burst into laughter and looked back,

still laughing. Raps folded his arms looking at her, smiling at the corner of his lips. When she turned around, she found him wearing a serious face.

Maipelo: (smiled) Rodri, are you ever going to leave?

Raps: (chuckled) But I'm leaving. You're so gorgeous when you smile, you make my stomach dance.

Maipelo: (blushed) Oh, mxm, get outta here!

Raps: Good night.

Maipelo: Night.

Raps: Can I get a hug?

Maipelo: Sure.

Raps walked over and hugged her then put his

hand on her butt slightly, he moved back and looked at her in the eyes.

Raps: Have a good one. Now I'm going for real.

Maipelo: Good bye, once again.

Raps slightly pat her cheek looking at her, then walked out, he looked back as Maipelo stuck her head out. He opened the car, looking at her, damn, what a perfect potential wife! He waved at her and she waved back with a smile. Wow, just look at that smile!

Raps: (shouted) Good night.

Maipelo: Nighties.

He got in the car and she closed the door. As he

drove off, he couldn't stop smiling. Maipelo leaned against the door smiling earnestly.

At Faith's house

He looked at Faith with so much admiration, lady was beautiful, fair and now since she was working, she was blazing hot with and without make up.

Faith: I didn't expect this from you. For how long have you been secretly admiring me?

Him: Since the day I met you. Honestly, from the beginning it was about your beauty and humbleness. When I found out you also go to church, I fell deeper than before because it's not every successful person who humble themselves before God. So, yeah, I fell for you

over and over again, then from sitting with you, spending time with you, I learned a lot about you. You're so humble and soft spoken, you everything i'm look for in a lady. And I really wish you could give me a chance, I don't care about the past, you're who you're right now, not who you used to be. I don't allow people to dictate who I date, based on their history with that particular person, it really doesn't matter to me.

Faith: I hear you but are you going to love my kids?

Him: Why wouldn't I? Or you didn't read my note Faith?

Faith: I did. You know people tend to say things because they want to something at that moment, not necessarily meaning their words.

Him: I'm not about that wave, I am a man of my words and I can't come to your life to waste

your time.

Faith: (smiled) I don't know! But I'm not going to rush to say I'm giving us a chance or not. Let me get to know you better, we will see where this goes.

Him: I'm not in hurry either, good things take time.

Faith: (smiled) Yeah. I want to rest.

Him: Alright. Let me get going, there is a something I'm working on and I have to finish it up before going to bed. Thanks for having me, you're an amazing person.

Faith: Thanks for the visit and clearing up my curiosity, I was going to wonder and try to guess who the secret admirer is. Funny enough, I didn't even suspect you but I haven't seen you in while, since last time.

Him: (smiled) I should have kept you anticipation a little bit more.

Faith: (giggled) Curiosity killed a cat.

Him: (chuckled) You're not a cat.

Faith: Haha, whatever!

Him: Cheers.

Faith: Bye.

At Adolf's house

The following morning he looked at the tattoo, he couldn't believe she had forgotten about him, fuck, it hurts! The kids opened the door dressed all up, looking good, with small backpacks.

Addison: Daddy let's go.

Teddy: (put his arm around Theo) We're late.

Adolf: Okay, go and wait for me in the car, I'm coming.



They ran out laughing. Adolf stood up and went to the kitchen where Sara was cleaning. She opened the microwave and Adolf's food was still there, she looked at him.

Sara: Mr. Mangolo, you have to eat. I know you might be going through a lot, but it's important you eat. You have four very active children, you need energy that matches theirs to get through the day.

Adolf: I'm not hungry Sara. What would you do if someone you love forgets you? When they kinda have memory loss and they completely forget you?

Sara: Mr. Mangolo, mmagwe Teddy is giving you attitude. How come you're the only person she doesn't remember and remembers her family members!? She is just giving you attitude, please stop stressing about her and eat. You

have your son, you are really blessed with these chipmunks, bright and talkative. If mmagwe Teddy loves you, she will come around, don't follow her around. She can't pretend to forget forever, she is missing Teddy wherever she is, relax she will come around!

Adolf: (smiled) But I'm not going to eat because I'm not hungry.

Sara: (giggled) But Mr. Mangolo, three spoons wouldn't hurt, please eat.

She warmed the food, Adolf chuckled, trying to walk out then Sara quickly blocked his way. Adolf laughed.

Adolf: The AT's are going to fuck up in the car. (smiled) I will eat when I come back.

Sara: No Mr. Mangolo, I know you won't eat.

This is the fourth plate. Please eat, I beg you, I will pay you for eating.

Adolf: (laughed) How much are you gonna pay?

Sara: Twenty Pula.

Adolf: (chuckled) Ahhh, that's not money, okay, but I will just eat.

Sara: (smiled) Thank you.

Adolf took the food out of the microwave and started eating, struggling to be serious as Sara waited by the door for him to finish up. He ate up, holding in his laughter, because Sara's seriousness and not moving from the door was just killing him.

Adolf: I'm full boss lady.

Sara: That's better, (moved from the door) you can go now sir.

Adolf: You're abusive.

Sara: Good abuse. Please bring me Nando's, I will pay you sir.

Adolf: Alright, no problem.

Adolf washed his hands and walked out, heading to the car. He strapped the kids on their car seats.

At Boity's house

Eagle parked outside and Boity walked out of the house, then got in the passenger seat.

Eagle: Good morning. We are late.

Boity: I am sorry.

Eagle: (smiled at her) Okay.

Boity: (looked at him) What?

Eagle: (snorted) Nothing.

Boity: Okay, hehe.

He drove off and joined the road as Naija music played on the low, Boity looked outside the window. Then he held the steering wheel with one hand and opened his left hand, Boity looked at it, she smiled then held his hand.

Eagle: I don't know how to say this, I don't want to sound like.. Anyways, I will let it slide. Are you stressed about your body, that you lost weight?

Boity: Is it that bad? Well, I can't say I'm stressed because I will be back in shape too.

Eagle: Raps is going to help you recover and I will be here until I'm pretty sure that you're healthy. If o sa tike lerago, I'm not going to let

you go. Until you back in the shape, just know I'm not letting you go.

Boity: How will you know it's my original weight?

Eagle: Come on, Keith is my best friend, he showed me your photos when we were still abroad. And I always wanted to see you. I was bored when he told me you're married, don't ask me why!

Boity: (laughed) Why?

Eagle: (tangled her fingers) I said don't ask why.

Boity: (giggled) Okay.

Eagle: I can't wait for those dimples to emerge and I used to stalk you on Facebook, liking all your photos but you wouldn't see my signs. You're slow.

Boity: (giggled) What are you talking about Eagle?

Eagle: (smiled shyly) Nothing.

Boity: (squeezed his hand) You're shy?

Eagle: (chuckled looking away) No, I'm not shy, come on! A whole advocate, shy, impossible!

Boity: Oh wow, look at you! You're being so shy right now!

Eagle: (laughed shyly) Stop it, I'm not shy!

Boity: Yes you're, wow he is shy!

Eagle: (chuckled, trying to keep a serious face)  
Boity, I'm not shy please.

Boity: You're!!

He chuckled with that sexy tone. If only he knew how his voice and chuckles melted her heart. The feeling of his hand on hers left her kitty dripping wet, she had soaked her knickers so bad and it kinda embarrassed her. She felt like a little slut but it's whatever, who wouldn't around Eagle!?

Eagle: So tell me something, Miss dimples that are on vacation at the moment.

Boity: (spoke giggling) Huhoho, really now?

Eagle: Sorry little hummingbird.

Boity: (folded her arms pouting) Apology rejected.

Eagle: In three months if you do that, you will be inviting something that punishes sulking girls.

Boity: (trying not to smile) Whatever.

Eagle stretched his hand and nudged her on the ribs as she laughed trying to push his hand, away. She giggled so much while trying push his strong hand away.

Eagle: (smiling, nudging her) O raa nna o re



whatever? Mmm, are whatever, me?

Boity: (laughing hard) I'm going to faint, I am a fainting person from childhood. Eagle stop it, stop it. Eagle stoop it please hahaha, pleaseee.

Eagle: (smiled) Never say whatever to me, I'm your daddio.

The drive became shorter than expected. They arrived at Rodri's clinic and he held her hand as they walked in the clinic going straight to the doctor's office.

Raps: (speaking to the phone) How about Maun and we go to Kasane, then maybe Zimbabwe, to Victoria Falls.... Yes I want to travel with someone close to my heart for the first time.

Maipelo: (giggled) You didn't tell me I'm close to your heart.

Raps: Now you know. There is a knock here future wife, let me attend to it. Come in.

Eagle and Boity walked in then Raps got off his desk and hugged Boity, then fist bumped his brother, exchanging pleasantries.

Eagle: (smiled) Yes sir, we are hereby.

Raps: Okay goraa we should go straight to the lab to run tests and everything.

At Nando's

From the clinic hours later, Eagle and Boity walked in the restaurant and ordered their meals, they went on to sit at the corner table.

Eagle: So what are you going to do?

Boity: I want to run an events garden, with a big space for children to play on, with swings, jumping castles and then in the evenings going into the night we host events. And host weddings and everything you know.

Eagle: That kinda of business is stressful. Think of another business plan, unless you trust you're a hardworker.

Boity: Yes, I am a hardworker, trust me, I can do it. Might as well build a restaurant and lodge in that garden, I want it to be a very nice place.

Eagle: (smiled) That's nice, but where are you going to get the start up capital?

Boity: FNB owes me big bucks, the rest I will see as time goes on. And I will keep developing it with the profit. I will see, I got financial intelligence.

Eagle: (nodded, smiling) Wow! Seems like we

lost a gem at FNB. Alright, all I can say is, I want to see you prosper, and -

The waiter handed them their meals, with drinks in big glasses as they began feasting while chatting and laughing. Meanwhile Adolf walked in pressing his phone, texting Sara, asking her what meal she wanted. She didn't reply, she was probably busy. He paused on his tracks, thinking he saw Boity. He walked backwards and saw Eagle wipe her mouth with a napkin as his Rolex glistened.

Enraged, Adolf put his phone in the pocket and hurried to their table. He slapped down Eagle's hand then looked at Boity.

Adolf: (pissed off) What the fuck is going on here, Boity? (looked at Eagle) And then wena!?

Didn't you say you're not interested in her?  
(Eagle snorted in disbelief trying to keep cool)  
I'm talking to you motherfucker.

Adolf spun the tray on Eagle's face as the glasses fell and broke, sauces smearing his white shirt. Adolf took the full chicken and smacked it on his face.

Adolf: Stay away from her. Being her lawyer doesn't mean you should fuck her. Do you sleep with all your clients? O tla nyela mo mosading wame o marete, nyla.

He grabbed Boity by the wrist pulling her up as she screamed holding on to the table.

Boity: (tearfully) Adolf you're hurting me.

Adolf: I will slap you! You haven't seen your son since you got out yesterday and you out here sleeping with lawyers.

Boity: You're embarrassing me, can you leave me alone.

Adolf: (warning) Boity leave that table.

Eagle tried hard to keep his composure because clearly this wasn't the right place, his hands trembled out of anger as people started to intervene. Adolf roughly picked Boity up as she kicked in the air screaming. He headed to his car as Eagle walked out, following them.....

Don't forget to like, bonus is coming! 100 shares??!!

Mistress Wife

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..... Adolf opened the door and shoved Boity in the car as she screamed, then he got in the driver's side as Boity fought with the door handle, banging the window. Adolf grabbed her by the wrist and raised his hand, Boity blocked the air.

Adolf: Toga o nyela Boity! What's wrong with you, since when did you turn into a little bitch? I was stressed the whole night because you gave me attitude. Who do you think you're, because you're just a little skinny ass whore! Ke tla thuba ka mpama if you keep fighting that door. O batla go ntwaela kante?

He drove off as Boity cried on her knees, then she raised her head shouting.

Boity: (crying) What do you want from me Adolf, we're divorced? Why did you sign the divorce papers? Why?

Adolf: Toga o nyela tlhe mma! (clucked) Can't you see that guy is trying to take advantage of you? Do you think he loves you? (turned the rear mirror) Look in the mirror, do you think you're his type? Why would he be interested in you when you're just a skeleton? Think Boitumelo, think for once and tell me why you said we should divorce, o rata go nna impulsive!

Boity: (angrily shouted) I divorced you because I don't love you Adolf, I'm done with you!

Adolf: (clucked) Wa tshameka wena! Do you think men who kill women are foolish? I will kill you Boity, nxla! We are where we are because of



your stupid impulsive decisions. If you didn't trip over Faith raping me, you wouldn't have even gone to jail. I tried to move on and you killed Zizi. If you want to leave me to live a happy life, bring Zizi back. If not, you belong to me, not some stupid big testicles lawyer trying to use you.

Boity: (angrily) Fuck you Adolf, fuck you! Are you trying to put the blame on me? If you didn't sleep with Zinhle and that stupid crazy bitch Faith, we wouldn't be here, o seka wa leka go itira botoka!

Adolf: You're not going to date anyone after killing Zizi, do you think you're smart!

Boity: (crying) I hate you Adolf, I hate you! You're just a piece of trash.

Adolf: (warning) Watch your mouth before I watch it for you, don't talk to me like that! O batla go mphaphela. What did I do wrong, ka go

botsa what did I do wrong? Because all I ever did was love you but wena no, you became impulsive. If it was you, would you expect me to leave you after you were raped? I didn't do shit to you but love you.

Boity: (crying) If you loved me, (gasped) if you loved me (gasped sniffing) why did you try to kill me? Why did you hang me?

Adolf: Because you made me a fool, you stayed with me knowing fully well you were planning to divorce me. Acting like everything was alright, knowing you want to divorce me, it's not like I didn't know. For your own information, I had stopped sleeping with Zizi when you moved back in and I was just taking care of Theo.

Boity: How is making your wife a mistress wife prove your love and respect for her?

Adolf: There was nothing like making you my mistress wife, I was punishing you for being

stupid and impulsive! I hate a woman who thinks she can control me and walk all over me as they wish.

Boity: (sniffed) But you loved Zinhle Adolf, you loved her.

Adolf: (shouted angrily) I did not love her, I cared about her because she was caught in a crossfire because of me. I was angry for that! If I stopped loving you, why didn't I remove this fucking big ass tattoo of your face from my chest?

Boity kept quiet looking at him, his lips were trembling, his hands too.

Adolf: Why did I not remove the tattoo?  
Because there are creative tattoo artists that will wipe your fucking face and it will be like you never existed. Why didn't I remove it? (tears fell

off and he quickly wiped them) I love you Boity. Why are you trying to hurt me, why? If I didn't love you, why didn't I choose to be with Faith? Because she been available for a long time, why?

Boity bit her lower lip and sniffled looking at him, she had never seen him like this, and crying. She blinked her eyes, feeling for him, she looked outside the window crying.

Adolf: (crying, hurting) Why are you making me a bad person, where is the love you once had for me? What did I do, show me how to turn the hands of time and I wouldn't open the door for the Nando's guy and eat the drugged chicken. Because I want my woman to understand that I love her, the woman I met in the elevator, the woman who prayed for me in trying times, the mother of my lovely son! How do I turn back the

events of that day, the day I got raped? Tell me, so that I can fix all this because the woman I love blames me for being raped because I forgave the culprit. Well, I am sorry for everything that I did to you, I am sorry for getting raped, I am sorry for choosing my twins, I am sorry for punishing you by saying you should be my mistress wife. I am sorry and sorry, (cried more) I love you Boitumelo, with all my heart.

Boity: (sniffled) Stop crying, you're hurting me.

Adolf: I am sorry for crying too, I love you. Let's put all this behind us and fix our home.

He parked in front his house, they remained in the car. Eagle drove in and got out of his car, leaving the engine running. He slammed the door and headed towards Adolf's car, folding the sleeves of his shirt, walking fast and

furiously.....

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100 shares ?

Mistress Wife

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At Rodri's clinic

Maipelo knocked and then stuck her head in as  
Raps smiled with his mouth open.

Raps: (smiling) What a surprise, I thought -

Maipelo: (covered her face shyly) I changed my mind, so I brought us pizza.

Raps: Okay, this is beautiful let me go and wash my hands sit on my chair. I hope the temperature is okay.

Maipelo: It is.

Maipelo sat on his office chair, then looked around the office she couldn't get enough of it smelt and looked classic she looked at her favorite complicated photo that she used to stare when they were holding meetings in his office towards Boity's release. Her phone a text message, it was Mox.

Mox: Can I see you tonight?

Maipelo: I have a boyfriend, I would appreciate it if you stopped talking to me and respect my

man.

Mox: (sadly) Okay thanks for everything, you're the best character I've met. And I will cherish the moment I spent with you, I wish all the best. I am sad that we have come to reach this point, but I wouldn't say I'm disappointed but it hurts like a motherfucker. Be safe chubby bae, Mox will miss you dearly.

For a moment she felt bad, she could tell how he was feeling from the text. But she was proud he didn't be stubborn, why would he because he has a girlfriend. She deleted their messages as Raps, walked in smiling at her.

Raps: It's like that's your chair, it looks so perfect on you.

Maipelo: (giggled) Really, thank you let's I'm hungry rra.



Raps: (chuckled) Okay, Boity and Eagle were here kgantele.

Maipelo: Oh okay, she had said she will pass by my workplace but she didn't. Kante are they dating?

Raps: (chewing) I don't know, but looks like Eagle is interested in her

Maipelo: So are you interested in me too?

Raps: (laughed) Wow, what a smart ass question. Well to answer you, you wouldn't be here if I was not interested in you. Are you interested in me?

Maipelo: (smiled) Nope I'm not, not even a little bit.

Raps: You're capping.

Maipelo: What's that?

Raps: Hehe oh sorry, it means you're lying.

Maipelo: Oh hehe, but I'm not lying. Do you have

a girlfriend?

Raps: No you wouldn't be here.

Maipelo: That's a cap.

Raps: (laughed) Bathong Maipelo, you're so funny. I'm not capping, wena do you have a boyfriend?

Maipelo: No but ntse ke tshwara di piece job, but I didn't have a real boyfriend. I was healing from a very big heartbreak, so I needed time to find myself not to jump into another relationship with previous trauma.

Raps: That's great, so are you ready for me?

Maipelo: Ke jaaka o phosha?

Raps: Does it sound like that?

Maipelo: (nodded) Yeah I think so.

Raps: You think right then, so what is it?

Maipelo: Give me 10 reasons.

Raps laughed holding the slice of pizza, leaning his forehead on the table.

Raps: Are we students?

Maipelo: (smiled) Yes, I want reasons Raps.

Raps: Maybe I should write a love letter.

Maipelo: Hehe oh yess, I would love that with yes or no boxes at the bottom.

Raps: (chuckled looking at her) Exactly.

At Seth's house

He dropped himself on the bed, speaking to the phone and put his feet on the wall crossed.

Seth: So what are you saying?

Her: (giggled) I'm older than you Seth, come on.

Seth: Age is just a number come on, gape I think you four or five years older and that ain't shit stop tripping. Let me love you.

Her: (sighs) But what about -

Seth: Shit doesn't matter to me, and that's old news to me.

Her: Okay let's give it a try, if it doesn't go well we drop it and you should know that nna I'm not planning to have a child anytime soon.

Seth: (smiled) Exactly a person I was looking for, can I come pick up when you knock off?

Her: Yes.

Seth: Sure sure, I will call you later.

Seth hung up and punched the air, then started

cleaning up the house couldn't wait to see her. But was Adolf and everyone going to say about her, agg fuck people happiness matters.

At Bobonong

A man walked out of the hut and followed by the traditional doctor, as he whipped the whisky on his shoulders checking the queue hungry.

Him: Next!

Buhle stood up and got in the mud thatched hut, as the man looked at her sitting down.

Buhle: (respectfully) Ntate Maitase, I came here because my daugh-

Him: (squinted) I know, why you're here Buhle Nxumalo. Tell me what you want me to do, to save my time.

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Good night lovies, don't forget to like, leave a comment and share!!!

Mistress Wife

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At Adolf's house

He parked in front his house, they remained in the car. Eagle drove in and got out of his car,

leaving the engine running. He slammed the door and headed towards Adolf's car, folding the sleeves of his shirt, walking fast and furiously.

Meanwhile Adolf was looking in Boity's eyes, she wiped his tears with her tiny thumb. She knew she wasn't attractive at the moment and Adolf is handsome, clearly he can get any woman he wanted. It made sense, he loves her, to be still chasing after her when he got options spoke volumes. He leaned over for a kiss then Boity closed her eyes and part her lips in anticipation, giving in.

Adolf heard Eagle's footsteps, he moved back and saw him disappearing to the other side of the car on the rear view mirror. Eagle angrily smashed the window as the glass shattered.

Boity screamed once then Adolf pushed the door open.

Adolf: (angrily) What the fuck you think-

Before he could finish the sentence Eagle punched right on the mouth, Adolf staggered back holding his mouth shocked, looking at Eagle. He threw in the first punch and Eagle blocked it then gave him a shot right between his eyes, Adolf shook his head digesting the pain as Eagle strolled with guards up like a professional boxer.

Eagle: (strolling calmly) Come on let's go, disrespect me again!

Adolf attacked him, raining punches as Eagle



strolled dodging and blocking. Eagle gave him another heavy blow on the throat, knocking him down.

Eagle: (get up and fight me) This one is for hitting me with a chicken on my face! Get up, get up Mike Tyson.

Adolf shook his head lying on the pavement, coughing, holding his paining throat. He spat saliva on the pavement and tried to stand but felt too weak.

Eagle waited for him to stand up and Adolf angrily ran towards him trying to spear him but he moved aside. Eagle tripped him, Adolf fell on his tummy, hitting his chin on pavement and grunted in pain.

Adolf: Aggg, fuck!

He turned around and laid on his back feeling defeated. Eagle walked over and picked him up by the collars, folding his right fist then punched him on the face as Adolf tried to block his strong punch but it just penetrated through his arms. Sara walked out of the house and shouted.

Sara: (shouted angrily) That's enough!

Eagle looked back at Sara and punched Adolf one more time, then dropped him down.

Eagle: O tla nyela leitaka, a go tshamekelwe mo go nna!

Boity: Eagle leave him, o utwile.

Eagle: (stood up) And what were you doing with him in the car?

Boity: (blinked) Nothing, we were just talking.

Eagle: Talking about what?

Boity: Ahh, Eagle.

Eagle: Go and get in the car.

Boity: Okay.

Boity looked at Adolf on the ground and looked at Sara, who walked over, getting a de javu, remembering that Zinhle died after being beaten in this same yard.

Sara: Are you fine, should I call the ambulance?

Adolf: (grunted) Aggg, no I'm fine. Fuck!

Adolf gained his strength then stood up and Sara supported him, heading to the house where she put him on the sofa.

Sara: (concerned) Wait here, don't move, I'll back.

Adolf: Okay.

Adolf closed his eyes in pain and clenched his teeth, he couldn't believe that cheese boy knocked him out, he had underestimated him. But he is going to pay for this, not when things between him and Boity were about to dress in white.

Sara walked back with a towel and a face cloth. She knelt in front of him and started cleaning his bruises.

Sara: Why is he fighting you?

Adolf: I don't know, just because I was talking to Boity!

Sara: He doesn't look like someone who is violent, I'm disappointed in him. So he wasn't just helping Boity with the case, they're a couple?

Adolf: No, they are not a couple, he is trying to use her but he is not going away with my woman. He caught me off guard, I wasn't prepared.

Sara: You shouldn't fight him Mr. Mangolo, you might end up killing each other by mistake. I don't want to lose you because losing you means losing my job.

Adolf: You not gonna lose me, I am going to show him. He will regret the day he attacked me, I am Adolf Mangolo and no one is going to take my woman away from me. People tend to take

advantage of broken people because they're vulnerable. If my woman is broken, I will fix her. I'm going to fight for my woman, Eagle o ntwela masepa, o tlo nyela o tla bona.

Sara: (teary) Please don't fight him rragwe Teddy, please try to talk things out. He is a lawyer, what if he puts you in prison? What would happen to the kids then, huh, especially Theo? His mother is not here to look after him when you enjoy prison! Whatever you do, think about your children before you act, you live for them now, not you Mr. Mangolo!

Adolf: I'm not talking anything, he is going to pay for this, Boity is my woman and its written in the Bible. Eagle wa ntwaela, (clucked) he thinks he won.

Sara: Can I take off your t-shirt, so-

Adolf: Go ahead.

Sara slowly took off his shirt, careful not to hurt his bruised face. The body she always took sneak peaks of through the bathroom and bedroom keyholes was right here, at close range. She took a deep breath, as she massaged his neck, trying hard to avoid his abs.

Sara: I am sorry he did this to you Mr. Mangolo.

Adolf: I will see him, don't worry wena. I don't play games with small boys.

Sara glanced at his abs and she felt her undies getting wet. She looked at Adolf in the eyes and Adolf looked back at her expecting her to speak then she took the bowel and walked away.

Adolf turned around confused as she disappeared in her room. Adolf walked to the

bedroom and later on walked out wearing a hoodie.

At Eagle's house

Eagle got out of the car and Boity remained in the car, he turned and opened the passenger door. And Boity sat still looking at him confused.

Boity: What's going on?

Eagle: (sighed) Can you please get out of the car, I want us to talk.

Boity: Why can't we talk in the car.

Eagle: You want me to lift you?

Boity got out and followed him to the house. Eagle walked out of the kitchen and handed her



a glass of juice.

Eagle: I guess you old enough and you see where this is going. I want you to tell me if you up for us or not then we can strictly be about business.

Boity: You haven't proposed a relationship with me and I don't know what you talking about.

Eagle: Well before I ask you out, are you over this guy or you one of those ladies?

Boity: I'm over him, I don't want him! Why are you even asking?

Eagle: Are you sure?

Boity: The way you approaching me is weird, not sexy at all.

Eagle: (smiled) Whatever! Do you want to eat?

Boity: (snorted) Yes, akere motho o tsholetse dijo tsa rona.

Eagle: So we on?

Boity: You're so fast.

Eagle: I don't care, yes or no?

Boity: Hehe well, (shrugged) okay.

Eagle walked to the kitchen and there was a knock at the door.

Eagle: Please answer it.

Boity: Okay.

Boity went to open the door and came face to face with Faith looking all sorts of flavors, talk about a yummy mama. She wore a long olive maxi dress that made the color of her eyes pop, accentuated with gold sandals. A perfect smear of a plum matte lipstick on her beautiful

naturally pouted lips completed the look, no smudge in sight and her hair was held in an updo bun, not a single loose strand. She had her hands together on her groin, holding a paper gift bag.....

Sorry I'm late, have a strong headache, quickly like and share so we post our sponsor for the day.

Mistress Wife

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At The Senior School

Seth took out a chewing gum and unwrapped it before throwing it in his mouth. He stood leaning against the car, chewing the gum with

his arms folded across his chest as students passed by, admiring his Ford. Two girls walked towards him and waved at him.

Student: Dumelang Malome. Can we please take a photo next to your car?

Seth: (moved aside) Yeah, sure.

Student: Thank you.

They took photos, exchanging the phone. They saw Ms Rodgers from a distance then bid Seth goodbye and walked away. Seth looked at her as she got closer, putting on the sunglasses. Seth smiled then she smiled shyly looking down.

Maryland: Why are you looking at me like that, you're making me shy!

Seth: (chuckled) Can't be wrong to look at my

girlfriend or is it wrong?

Maryland: Hey, how are you?

Seth: I'm fine and how are you?

Maryland: I'm awesome.

Seth: Give a nigga some hug.

Maryland: My students are watching, come on! I will hug you ko lapeng babe.

Seth: (smiled) A gona dilo tseo, ele gore ke go tlhabisa dithong babe?

Maryland: Come on honey! (looked around)  
Look at how they're watching us right now.

Seth: All of them here have boyfriends, some even older than me. Can you please give me a hug and stop the discord, wa ntia mma.

Maryland shyly looked around and covered her mouth with one hand and walked slowly into

Seth's arms. He kissed her forehead then went on to open the door for her. Then baby kissed her before closing the door, Maryland blushed. Is this the beginning of great things boy?

Maryland: Your car smells good motho wame.

Seth: Yeah, ke Seth leitaka.

Maryland: (looked at him) Lei-what?

Seth: (chuckled) Come on sweetheart, I don't want that tense relationship, I want you to be free around me. You feel me, eseng being in relationship court and we choose words.

Maryland: (giggled) Ohkay, sure leitaka.

Seth: Esvare ntwanas.

Seth fist bumped her tiny fist as they laughed at the same time. He turned to the back and took a small package then handed it to her.

Maryland: (smiled) What is it?

Seth: Check it out.

Maryland smiled opening the package, then took out a box of Flowerbomb Viktor & Rolf perfume. She just saw it being advertised on television last night.

Maryland: (happy) Awww, thank you babe, I love it!

Seth: (smiled) I'm happy you love it.

Maryland: (sprayed it on her wrist) It smells heavenly, you're so sweet. What's left inside?

Seth: I don't know.

Maryland: You wouldn't die by telling me.

Seth: (scoffed) And you won't die by checking

out.

Maryland covered her mouth looking at the black Tessa Buckle heels and checked the size, it was exactly her shoe size.

Maryland: (excitedly) Seth, you're so romantic and charming! And how did you know my shoe size? This is beautiful, they're beautiful, I love them. Faith is going to steal them. Aaww babe.

Seth: (smiled) You like them? I was just guessing the size, I told the shop assistant if they're big or small we gonna return them. The thought was supposed to count.

Maryland: Never in my life had man ever bought me anything, not even on my birthday!

Seth: Goraa ke breakile virginity ya teng.

Maryland: (laughed) A bo tla re virginity Seth!



(took out the gold bracelet wristwatch) You're everything. Thank you so much bae, I can't express myself enough, but I'm happy for this.

Seth: You're welcome. Are we gonna cook or we should grab something to eat?

Maryland: (held his hand) I would love to taste your food.

Seth: Okay. So what's up babe?

Maryland: Nothing. I just want everyone to know about us dipuo di hele. I wonder how Faith and Adolf are going to feel about us.

Seth: They're not supposed to feel shit. (kissed her hand) You're my woman and ain't no human being with tortured history gonna get between us.

The kiss on her hand just went straight to her heart, she didn't remember the last time she felt

this good Seth was really coming with the heat  
huh!

At Bobonong

Ntate Maitase bit his lips looking at Buhle then  
sighed scratching his hair.

Him: Buhle Buhle Buhle! Well, Zinhle forgave  
this woman, I am a man of peace and I take out  
trash mama. Zinhle was badly abused by the ex  
boyfriend, making her very weak, she had taken  
so much pain. Boitumelo didn't kill her  
intentionally and I only deal with heartless  
people, not mistakes mama. I understand your  
pain of losing your daughter but please find it in  
your heart to forgive this woman.

Buhle: (sighed disappointed) Okay sir! Thank

you. How much do I pay for consultation?

Him: No mama it's free. Safe journey and please tell your daughter about what you did with her boyfriend. So she knows what kinda of person she will be marrying and tell your husband too because if you keep this to yourself it won't come out well in future.

Buhle walked out ignoring him. Fuck him, he can't help me and he talks shit! Buhle walked away, got in the car and drove off.

At Eagle's house.

Faith smiled earnestly and gave Boity her hand, Boity folded her arms looking at her.

Faith: (smiled) Hey.

Boity: Yes. Are you sleeping with Eagle?

Faith: (calmly) No, I'm not. Actually, he had sent me to get this for him from Johannesburg.

Boity looked at Faith without saying anything folding her arms. What was the relationship between the two? Faith handed her the gift bag.

Faith: Please give this to him. I am sorry for agreeing to your husband sending me. O tla intshwarela.

Boity looked at the gift bag and looked back at Faith, right in her eyes without saying anything at all, with squinted eyes. Thinking about everything that Faith did to Adolf and looking back, realizing how her presence has negatively impacted her life. What does this bitch want

from me? She lost it and hot slapped her, leaving a red handprint. Faith held her cheek shocked, with a gapped mouth.....

100 shares!!!!!!!?????

Mistress Wife

\*68

At Rentse's house

Adolf drove in as RJ walked out of the house running, he opened the car door for him.

RJ: Uncle!

Adolf: (lifted him tickling him) My booy.

RJ: (giggling) Uncle, where are my cousins?

Adolf: I think they're home by now. Where is your father?

RJ: Behind the house, bathing the dogs.

Adolf: And why are you not helping him?

RJ: Ewwwww, I don't want to touch dirty water!

Adolf: (laughed) They're dirty?

Adolf put RJ down and sat next to him looking at Rentse.

Adolf: RM.

Rentse: (wiped sweat on his forehead) Aaah AM, how are you doing my man? Didn't even hear you guys coming here. What's up?

Adolf: I'm good and you?

Rentse: (frowned) You're not good, the fuck

happened to your face?

Adolf: (sighed deeply) Shit happened but I will be fine.

Rentse: Who is it?

Adolf: Nobody I can't handle! I want you to borrow me something, I will replace it soon.

Rentse looked at Adolf heartbroken, he knew Adolf didn't like fighting and he always protected him at school. It broke his heart to see him like this, he swallowed hard looking at him.

Rentse: No maan, who the fuck did this shit to you?

Adolf: Don't worry, I will handle this! I'm good, nigga will pay.

Rentse: (sadly) And who the fuck is that nigga?

Adolf: I'm not going to tell you. Did you hear why I'm here bro?

Rentse: Dude ,have you seen your face? Tell me what's going on first, I will just talk to the person to never lay his filthy hands on you!

Adolf: Don't worry man! Let's get in the house, I want something.

At Eagle's house

Boity: (folded her arms) What is it that you want from me Faith, why are you after my life? Why do I have to meet you everywhere I go, don't you think you have done enough damage already? What more is left for you to touch and destroy? You want to have Eagle's twins too? (fixed her folded arms) A ko mpolele Faith, o mpatla eng? You're everywhere like bad rash during a measles outbreak! Stay away from my life



please woman.

Faith scoffed in disbelief, twisting her jaws, then looked at Boity.

Boity: Nothing is funny Faith! Is Eagle your boyfriend? Are you sleeping with him? Nna o ntsene mma! I don't know anymore! Ka gore Adolf ran away from your deep well, why are you still going around advertising it?

Eagle walked out and put his arm around Boity then Faith smiled at him.

Eagle: Hey Ms Rodgers, is everything okay?

Faith: (smiled) Yes, we were just catching up! She was telling me about the prison life.

Eagle: OH, okay! You brought my parcel?

Faith: Yes, (handed him) I will be on way.

Eagle: Thank you so much! You didn't show her right? Please don't tell me you ruined my surprise!

Faith: (giggled, shaking her head) Not at all! I didn't show her anything! Have a good day.

Eagle: (shook her hand) Thank you so much Ms Rodgers.

Faith: You're most welcome. Bye Boity!

Boity didn't respond, she walked back in the house. Eagle's phone rang.

Eagle: Big fella.

Keith: Are you with Boity?

Eagle: Yes, we still at the clinic!

Keith: Okay. Mama wanted to talk to her.

Eagle handed Boity the phone and went back to the kitchen as Boity took breathing exercises before picking up.

Boity: Mama!

Mrs Rams: Ao ao ngwanake! You're not even a day out of prison but you already spending the whole day out! We missed you kana baby. When are you coming home?

Boity: (forced a giggle) Hehe, I will come mama, I am still being examined! I will be there soon ka bo two or three. I'm coming.

Mrs Rams: Dirang le hetse monna, we miss you!

Boity: I'm coming.

Mrs Rams: Jaanong ngwana ene wa go mmona leng ngwanaka?

Boity: I look horrible mama, I don't want him to see me for the first time looking like this!

Mrs Rams: (disapproving) Ae maan, you don't look horrible Boitumelo and Teddy is just a baby! He doesn't know anything about looks, ke eng nkare o tla tshaba ngwana!

Boity: (smiled) Ga ke mo tshabe mama, I will meet him, I am not yet emotionally ready! I will meet him, don't put pressure on me.

Mrs Rams: Have you talked to rragwe Teddy about how he is doing? The poor man was stressed out when you where in prison, he even went to church with me every Sunday, praying for you! I don't understand why the devil keeps getting between you two because to me you're soul mates, stop loving each other at different times! Adolf prayed tears out at church, praying for you and he always brought Teddy here whenever we wanted to see him. And I want you to come explain to me why you divorced your

man. Never in my life have I seen a good man like Adolf, the way monna yo a ratang bana ba gagwe ka teng and the things he did when you were away, ae maan, this boy won my heart! Busa pelo ngwanaka o age lwapa la gago, please tog! That man is your husband from heaven my child, I told you this before, man like him are rare! Stop giving rragwe Teddy to the vultures, a ko dire o tle kwano tle ke bue le wena ke go lebile mo mathong!

Boity: Okay, I'm coming, but mama-

Mrs Rams: We will talk when you get back my girl! Mommy loves you.

Boity: Love you too.

She hung up and walked to the kitchen where Eagle was busy preparing lunch. She looked at him.

Boity: Tsaa!

Eagle: OH, you done? Just hold it for me.

Boity: Did you sleep with her?

Eagle: (frowned) What are you talking about?

Boity: Faith.

Eagle: Hell no! Why are you thinking like that snuggle bug?

Boity: Look at me and lie to me (Eagle turned around looking at Boity) Did you put your penis in Faith's vagina? She wouldn't have showed up at your doorstep dolled up like that if nothing was going on between you too!

Eagle tried to keep a serious face but he cracked up laughing then sighed looking at her.

Eagle: No, I didn't sleep with Faith, she's just a

friend!

Boity: (stern face) Let me read your messages.

Eagle: What's going on little otter?

Boity: Can I please read your messages daddio!?

Eagle: (gave in smiling) Okay, password is ALLBIRDS with capital latter's.

Boity: Okay.

Eagle continued to chop the vegetables as Boity went through his messages with Faith. There was nothing suspicious, she sighed. Eagle turned around and looked at her.

Eagle: (looking in her eyes) What's going on little hummingbird?

Boity: (folded her arms) Nothing. How did you meet Faith?

Eagle: Faith Faith Faith, is she going to be the topic for the day?

Boity: How did you meet Faith daddio?

Eagle: She flew us in the other day. Hehehe, I like it when you call me that. Then it happened I meet her again in a supermarket and then we became friends.

Boity: Okay. I don't want to ever see you with her or hear her name coming out of your mouth, ever again!

Eagle: Mm-mm, babe, you're not going to dictate who I talk to and who I don't talk to! Faith is not my ex girlfriend for me to be restricted to see or greet her when I see her. Are you a controlling girlfriend hummingbird?

Boity: Am I?

Eagle: I don't know, but you sound like one right now! I thought we have healed our traumas. I think you need counseling right now, I don't



want to deal with insecurities that I didn't create myself!

Boity: Are you gonna stop talking to Faith? Yes or no?

Eagle: No.

Boity: Then I think we should be about business only! I don't like Faith and I don't want history to repeat itself because my man was entertaining her. I'm where I am today all because of Faith; her name is a bitter taste to my tongue!

Eagle wiped his hands on the apron and walked over to her, he held her waist. Boity looked away, displaying being mad.

Eagle: (softly with that sexy haughty voice) Hey look at me, (slightly slapped her) look at me! (she looked at his sexy brown eyes) I'm not the

kinda of man you met before. And you don't talk to me like that, because you wouldn't handle the punishment I will give you. Because I want to punish you so bad right now, so that you understand why I told you to call me daddio. After punishing you, this little attitude of yours will be out of the window! You don't break up with me for bullshit. And let it be the last time you talk to me about your history, I am here, don't talk about other people when you with me.

He spoke twisting her left nipple, it sent waves right to her core! The haughtiness in his voice was now deeper and thicker than before. She felt her clit throbbing, then crossed her legs trying to keep calm Eagle spoke right on her face and nigga had fresh breath for days.

Eagle: (gently squeezing her left breast) Never

ever talk to me like that, because you won't love the consequences!

Boity: (breathing heavily, trying to keep calm) Ee ,ee rra!

Eagle: Go and watch cartoons since you want to be a kid! I will be done in a few minutes.

Boity: (nodded) Ee rra.

She walked out, then returned on the way and spoke softly to Eagle.

Boity: Where is the bathroom?

Eagle: At the far end and don't touch my axe wound if you don't want trouble!

She got confused for a moment there, then she understood what he meant. Wasn't his deep

haughty voice just charming? She headed to the bathroom with her purse. She got inside the rest room, dropped her panties to her knees and took off her wet soaked panty liner, feeling a little bit embarrassed but who wouldn't wet themselves, it's Eagle after all! She sat on the toilet seat, his words echoed in her head, she found herself just smiling from ear to ear, feeling butterflies in her stomach. Those godly touches, wow man Eagle! Such a dominant man is turn on, not a weak ass nigga like Adolf!

At Faith's house

She sat on her bed and stared into space, got lost in thought, thinking deeply, biting her pinkie, without blinking.....

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Don't forget to like!

Mistress Wife

\*69

At Faith's house

She grabbed her car keys and walked out calling Adolf, getting in her Mercedes-Benz.

Faith: Hey baby daddy.

Adolf: What's up?

Faith: Are you home, I want to take the kids out?

Adolf: No I'm not home, but Sara is.

Faith: Okay thank you, bye.

Adolf: You sound low, are you okay?

Faith: I am fine mme.

Adolf: Okay bye. Dress them warm, a utlwa.

Faith: Ee rra.

Faith hung up and put her phone down, it rang, she looked at caller ID and smiled.

Faith: Virgin Mary!

Maryland: Please check your whatsapp, I long sent you a message and it's an emergency.

Faith: Oh, I'm sorry sister, let me check!

Faith got on her whatsapp, Maryland had sent her a picture of the heels, with a wristwatch, bracelets and perfume, with a lady dancing emoji. Faith laughed.

Maryland: Yes, babe, yes!

Faith: And who is this guy?

Maryland: We don't even have a week dating, (lowered her voice) right, but manz is already cooking for the lady, you know what! Manz is romantic, fun, open minded, you know what, a whole package.

Faith: (giggled) Until he asks for a baby and turn you off.

Maryland: No, we on the same page, God brought the right one! Apparently his ex left him because girl wanted a child, and my manz wasn't ready for none of that.

Faith: The way you're smiling; I am pretty sure your cheeks must hurt are red by now.

Maryland: I'm falling in love, please hold my hand before I drown!

Faith: Just drown sweetheart, it's long overdue.

Maryland: I'm drowning but there is something I have to tell you.

Faith: Okay, no problem sweetheart. I am happy for you. Tell him I said he shouldn't hurt you unless he wants to deal with me. I'm driving.

Maryland: I'll definitely do that. Bye gorgeous.

Faith: Bye.

He saw the police car from behind, her phone rang, it was "Him". She looked at it, she wasn't in the good mood to talk to him, she just let it ring. A few minutes later she arrived at Adolf's house, she stayed in the car for a few seconds before stepping out.

She knocked, Sara opened for her and greeted her respectfully, with a wide smile.



Sara: Good afternoon ma'am.

Faith: (hugged her) How are you Sara?

Sara: I'm fine thanks and how are you?

Faith: (smiled) I'm good thanks. Ba kae bana ba gago?

Sara: In their games room. They haven't eaten their food yet and they already ran to the games room, ba re ba jele at school.

Faith: That's kids for you! I want to take them to Airport Junction. I haven't bought them new clothes in a while, new toys too.

Sara: (shouted) Guys, mommy is here!

Then ran out of the games room screaming and giggling as Faith squatted and picked up the twins, kissing them on their cheeks.

Avery: (panting) Mommy

Faith: (smiled) Yes baby? Hey Addison, how are you?

Addison: I am fine mama, how are you?

Faith: I am fine too.

She put them down, squatted, then pinched Theo and Teddy's cheeks playfully. They giggled then she kissed them on the cheeks and hugged them.

Faith: How are you my boys?

Teddy: (smiled) Good.

Theo: Fine.

Faith: Okay, guys we going to get new toys, are you excited?

They celebrated then Faith smiled, high fiving them.

Faith: Did they bathe when they got back from school Sara?

Sara: Yes, they did bathe. Let me just get their jerseys and warm shoes.

Faith: Go with auntie to change guys, hurry up.

At Seth's house

Seth and Maryland quietly watched a romance movie, she laid her head on his small chest running his fingers in her soft curly hair. Man, it felt good!

Seth: What are your plans for the weekend?

Maryland: (caressing his ribs) Nothing, what you thinking?

Seth: We should fly to Maun, just for the weekend and tour around to see the beauty of Botswana.

Maryland: Isn't that too short notice babe? Long trips kana gare motho a bo a le emotionally ready, wa nthaloganya.

Seth: You have to today and tomorrow to be ready loving, it's not like you need your whole wardrobe. You don't have to worry about anything, everything is on me. Let me love you babe.

Maryland: (twitterpated, looked at him holding his chin) You're so sweet! where have you been all my life babe?

Seth: Around the corner.

There was a knock, Seth shrunk his eyes, hating the knock. He gently moved Maryland aside then baby kissed her and headed to the door. His heart skipped when he saw Adolf, then he swallowed.

Seth: Sure.

Adolf: What? Riana hoo ke tsene mona, I'm hungry, ke bone o postile dijo mo app.

Seth: (cleared his throat) I'm with someone.

Adolf: (pushed him aside) So what mona? This is not a one roomed house, I'm hungry.

At Boity's house

Later that evening Boity was sitting on the

couch listening to her mother.

Boity: Mama the problem is you don't understand and I don't expect you to understand. Adolf did things to me that I didn't tell you because I'm not the type to tell people everything.

Mrs Rams: (folded her arms) Did what exactly Boitumelo?

Boity: A lot of things! Mama, kante isn't it possible for me to be with someone else? What's wrong with moving on, I don't want to look stupid! Adolf is not innocent and perfect as you think he is mama.

Mrs Rams: How? Make me understand, you can't say something like that without evidence. Do you know that Adolf came here the day you served him with divorce papers and told us? I don't want to lie to you, the love and sadness he

had towards you was clear clear clear, like a blue sky. He was heartbroken. Adolf told us about the mistress wife thingy, a re he wanted to punish you. He wasn't really involved with that woman and he didn't love her but you ngwanaka. And I understood him Boitumelo, ga e kake hela yare ntlo e na go se kaenyana wena you move out! Why o sa patche ntlo ya gago? How many houses are you going to leave because the roof is leaking ngwanaka? Do you think the next person will be perfect?

Boity: That's not what I'm saying mama! I need a new beginnings, that's where I will patch up my new house. Because this one it's not leaking, it doesn't have a roofing at all.

Mrs Rams: (shook her in disbelief) Iyoo a re itse ngwanyana, don't say I didn't warn you! You will never get a man like Adolf in your life! You have my blessings, bring me a perfect man. But for now please give yourself some time, because if

you go into another relationship, wa go tsamaa with insecurities from the previous relationship. And kopa o ithute selo se gotweng emotion control, I don't want to ever hear that you fought or beat someone. A fighting lady turns a man off; I hope you were listening to your big brother maloba. Mme kopa hela kamoso re ye go bona Teddy or ask rragwe Teddy to bring him over.

Boity: (sighed) Ee mma.

Mrs Rams stood up and went to the kitchen. Boity looked at her new phone on the table that Eagle had bought her. She got it and went behind the house, sat on the drain and called "Daddio" then cleared her throat.

Boity: (sadly) Hey Eagle, I don't think I can do this, I'm not emotionally ready.



Remember to like

Mistress Wife

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At Boity's house

Eagle: (stepped off the treadmill) What's going on? (she kept quiet) Hummingbird?

Boity: I want to be alone for some time and recollect myself.

Eagle: Where is this coming from? Talk to me snuggle bug and why you calling about such sensitive issues little otter?

Boity: I am sorry for calling you but I wanted to let you know that I can't go on with us.

Eagle: You're not sure about this. Go and

shower, I will be there by 8pm pronto, be ready!

Boity: Eagle, I am serious!

Eagle: I will be there at 8pm. Dress warm, we going for a drive.

The haughtiness in his voice just made her lose grip, all the words he wanted to say to him left her. She found herself just smiling, she sighed.

Eagle: I hope I was clear enough.

Boity: (softly) Ee rra.

Eagle: Good girl. Eagle cares about you little otter.

Boity: (trying not to smile) Bye.

She hung up and sighed. She had never met someone like him before and she didn't know

how she was going to handle him because clearly he doesn't take no for an answer. She walked back in the house and went straight to her bedroom.

At Seth's house

Adolf looked at Maryland and smiled walking over to her.

Adolf: (smiled) Hey, how are you?

Maryland: (not comfortable but smiled) HI. I'm good and you?

Adolf: I'm awesome. So, you guys?

Seth: Stop asking questions and go to the kitchen, or else you're hungry.

Adolf: Hehe, I'm sorry.

Seth put his arm around Maryland and kissed her cheek, she just looked at him.

Maryland: (slightly slapped him) Go and give your brother attention babe, he is passing by.

Seth: He is good, he can't give me anything.

Maryland: (nudged him) No, go and give o mongwe attention.

Seth: (chuckled) Okay. We are going to rewind that movie.

Maryland: (smiled) I will pause.

Seth walked to the kitchen and closed the door. He hopped on the kitchen counter and looked at his big brother who dishing for himself.

Adolf: (smiled) How long you been smashing?

Seth: I haven't smashed yet.

Adolf: Okay. You guys are dating or what?

Seth: Yeah, we are dating and I love her.

Adolf: (nodded) That's good but she is older than you, right?

Seth: Not so bad, 3 years older, ke ngwana daideng, and you know that what matters is maturity.

Adolf: Yeah and respect it. If you're happy, I'm happy for you.

Seth: (scoffed) I thought you were going to be mad or disapprove of our relationship.

Adolf: (chuckled) Why?

Seth: (smiled) Because of what happened four years ago.

Adolf: Nope I'm not the type to hold grudges

and you should tell her to be free around me. What happened back then never happened, I moved on with my life.

Seth: Thanks man.

Adolf: Thanks for what? It's not like I would change shit even if I didn't approve, nkare o le thogo thata jaana!

Seth: Hehe, fuck you! Why does it look like your face is swollen?

Adolf: Eagle attacked me and beat me like I was a little boy.

Seth: (offended) You kidding me right?

Adolf: He caught me off guard and I decided not to retaliate because I kinda provoked him.

Besides, Sara said something to me that got me thinking. So I'm going to go at him, I will just focus on Boity and ignore the fool.

Seth: You sure? I can deal with him very fast!

Adolf: (chuckled) But you don't know how to fight!

Seth: (snorted looking down) I am deadly my nigga, I don't know how to fight but I make things happen.

Adolf: (laughed) Owai! No, let's leave him, he will correct his mistakes.

Seth: Do you love Boity kante? I'm beginning to dislike her, she is full of drama, you should stay away from her!

Adolf: (wore a stern face) You won't understand my man, I love Boitumelo so much! And I know we gonna fix things but if ga go baakanyege, I will give up. But I'm willing to fight for my woman because I know if she was in my shoes, she would fight for me because she is a woman. I'm not going to hand her to that fool on a silver platter, I am going to start investigating him and expose him to Boity if I have to. He doesn't

know he's dealing with a journalist. He thinks he is smart.

Seth: If he gives you trouble, hand the dog to me, I will give it a bone, maybe that's when you will understand your little brother.

Adolf: (chuckled) Owaii! I will do that ee. Thanks for the food, I haven't eaten for days ke stress but from now I'm not going to stress about nothing.

Seth: Sure. Dira o tsamae, ke batla go fa ngwana love!

Adolf: (drinking water) Fuck you monna.

Seth walked Adolf out, he came back and sat next to Maryland, putting his leg over hers.

Maryland: What did he say?

Seth: A re he is going to get a gun from dad to



come and shoot you on the head.

Maryland: Babe..

Seth: He said he forgives you and he does not hold grudges, so be free around him because what happened back then never happened at all.

Maryland: (smiled) He said exactly that?

Seth: Yebo.

Maryland: Adolf is really such a nice guy! I think him and Faith should work things out. Hehehe, or he got someone?

Seth: No, but he says he wants to mend things with Boity. E le gore Faith ga a na boyfriend?

Maryland: No, she hasn't told me anything about anyone. It would be nice though if siblings dated siblings and we make a double wedding, sharing costs.

Seth: Damn, I can picture that! It would be very nice but even if Adolf and Faith don't get back

together, a double wedding would be picture perfect.

Maryland: Akere babe.

Seth smiled putting his palm on her cheek, he turned her head making her face him as they locked eyes. They stared at each other for a moment. Seth leaned over in, in slow motion, their lips locked as they softly kissed each other.

At Boity's house

Eagle parked outside and Boity snuck out, hoping nobody hears her leave. Eagle leaned to the side and opened the door for her as she got in and drove off.

Boity: (giggled) It's like I'm little teenager waitse,

eish!

Eagle: (smiled) You're a hummingbird, hehe!  
How was your dinner?

Boity: (exhaled smiling) Umm just fine, I would say!

Eagle: Give me your hand.

Boity obliged and they locked hands. Boity increased the stereo volume as Mr Eazi's Supernova played. Eagle tapped his fingers on her hand, nodding his head sideways.

Eagle: You know it?

Boity: No, I just love the naija beats, hehe and the guy sounds good too!

Eagle: Should I sing for you?

Boity: (laughed) Yes please!

Eagle: Okay, let me start it.

He let go of her hand and started snapping his fingers, leaving the steering wheel, nodding his head sideways. Boity giggled, looking at him, he started singing the song word by word.

Eagle: (singing) Baby me I no be John Bull

I go fight for your love like a Django (yeah)

Tell me anytin' you want do

I go do anything weh you want do (yeah)

Baby me I no go, go funny

'Cause the lovin' weh you give me, girl 'e over  
me

Oh baby girl you got to trust in me

If you give me make I chop, I telly nobody, yeah

Make I be your Supernova

I go buy you things from Fashion Nova (yeah)

I no go do you Jangolova

I go bless you with my Godzilla (ah)

Boity shyly laughed covering her face, feeling butterflies in her stomach, she was completely twitterpated and the way she was falling, nobody was going to be able to catch her. Eagle laughed then leaned over and kissed her while the car was moving, Boity closed her eyes, letting her whole body loose, relaxing. His lips tasted exactly the way she had hoped, dreamt and wished. Eagle looked on the road by the corner of his eye as Boity kissed him passionately, putting both her palms on his cheeks. He softly pulled back, sealing the kiss with a soft baby kiss then rubbed her lips with his thumb. He could feel his master misbehaving in the pants.

Eagle: Just let me love you little hummingbird.

Boity: Love me daddio.

Eagle: (held her hand) Enjoy my love for you.

They drove into thick bushes and then Eagle looked at Boity who looked a bit nervous.

Eagle: Do you trust me?

Boity: (giggled) Yes.

Eagle: Alright. Stay in the car.

Boity watched him as he walked out holding a small torch, getting deeper in the bushes. She took out her phone and fiddled with it. A few minutes later, when raised her head, she saw a fire in front of the car. Eagle walked towards the car and reached for the boot, took out two

camping chairs and a blanket. He put them next to the fire then returned to the car and opened the passenger door.

Eagle: (smiled) Let's go.

Boity: (giggled) Nkuke, you said I'm a baby and I should watch cartoons! Kgang yeo e nkamile ka style.

Eagle: Haha, I am sorry ee!

He picked her up as she rested her head on his chest, wrapping her arms around his neck. He leaned his head in and kissed her while walking, Boity passionately kissed him. She has never enjoyed a kiss like this and she felt like kissing this man forever as she began breathing heavily. Eagle stopped and passionately kissed her, then put her down while kissing her, she stepped on his boots. She snuck her hand

under his t-shirt and rubbed his abs, the scorpion shell bumps extremely aroused her. Eagle squeezed her butt and she let out soft moans through the kiss. If the kiss was this good, what about his sex, God.....

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4K Likes, we will drop the next insert and don't have to wait for 23:30. Like, leave a comment and share!!

Mistress Wife

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.... Eagle could tell she was getting carried away and doubted she would handle his beast at the moment. But he wanted to fill up her axe wound so bad and make some good loving to her. He lifted her up and she wrapped her legs around his waist, kissing him earnestly with her arms around his neck the kisses had extremely aroused her beyond control, she wanted him inside of her already. Eagle could tell she was uncontrollably horny as her kissing had gotten intense due to being extreme sexual stimulation.

Eagle: Loving, hey babe, slow down!

Boity: Nooo, kiss me babe.

Eagle: (snorted) Wait, calm down hummingbird.

Boity: (begging face) Pleaseeee, just kiss me, please.

Eagle: Relax, slow it down.

Boity: (tearfully and weak) Nooo, just kiss me, please.

Eagle: (kissed her forehead) Go easy little otter, go easy my snuggle bug.

Boity: (annoyed) Ahghg why?

Eagle: Shhhhhh

He gently put her on the camp chair, covered her with the blanket then squatted in front of her, putting his arms on her thighs looking in her eyes.

Eagle: Be easy on yourself. I understand you're thirsty but you're not fit enough little hummingbird. Don't be impatient, I got you, alright! Let Eagle take care of your health first. I brought you here so you can refresh and get some fresh air. I'm making you emotionally

ready for us.

Boity unexpectedly laughed, she didn't expect him to say that. She lip smiled looking at this God's masterpiece. His smile healed her scars and she found it hard to keep a stern face around this guy. He leaned over and kissed her forehead. Am I the only one who feels the forehead kiss hitting the heart instantly, a forehead kiss had that typa magic, she wondered silently. She sat smiling from ear to ear, looking at her hero, she was just speechless. This gentleman was really mesmerizing her.

Eagle: I brought champagne, re tla etisa ka yone akere?

Boity: (nodded) Yes.

Boity crossed her legs, the clit throb wasn't cooperating at all. Eagle walked back with two champagne glasses and erected a small portable table up and put them on top.

Eagle: (smiled) Tell me about your childhood memories and traumas.

Boity: I wouldn't say I have childhood traumas, I grew up under my mother and father's wings. My brothers always protected me, I don't have childhood traumas. But memories are so many, you wanna know them all.

Eagle: Ng-ng, not now. I want you to tell me about things that broke your heart before and left you in depression or great sadness. I want us to talk about those, you know why, because talking heals and they say time heals the wounded too.

Boity: (sighed deeply) Well, it has to be when my

baby daddy dumped me because he said the baby is not his. I loved him, I loved him so much. I begged and cried for him, following him around, until one day he brought his girlfriend home and had sex with her when I was in another room. I was really heartbroken, (saddened) I literally cried every night because I couldn't just let go.

Eagle: (sipped) And what did you do?

Boity: I finally found the courage to let go, after he married the girl ntse a ratana le nna, leaving me with his daughter. I moved on with my life. As if the heartbreak wasn't enough, my daughter died because of asthma, on the way, rushing her to the hospital. That's the day I died too, emotionally. I tried to heal emotionally because I was really damaged, that's when I met Adolf. He was a good guy, I wouldn't lie but then he had issues with Faith and they affected me, I was scared of getting hurt in the process

and I separated from Adolf. Later I went back to him because society was on my neck on how I left a good man blah blah that's when I was demoted to be a mistress wife. And killing Zizi is one of the things that haunted me the most, I am trying to find peace.

Eagle: (rekindled the fire) Eagle means peace, hehe, just saying! Well, Boitumelo Rodriguez, (smiled) don't mind me, ka itekanya but damn, it's got a nice ring to it, doesn't it? (Boity giggled) Look here, I want you to be open with me, you don't have to avoid anyone to be emotionally ready or anything, treat me like your best friend. Forget that we got into a relationship because people get into relationships to date but a relationship is just like a friendship. A relationship is not a job that feels heavy to deal with because your spirit is down. Yes, if you are not emotionally available some people can bring you even more down by nagging, lecturing

and that's when you feel like you need to be alone to introspect. Truth of the matter is, some partners like Eagle can cheer you up because they understand what you going through. Shutting people out saying you're not emotionally available is giving the devil called depression, sadness and loneliness a chance to rejoice and attack you. A wound can't heal on it's own, you need people when you think you don't them. Being alone and away from everyone is the beginning of deepening yourself in sorrow, you need to talk to someone you trust and get more leisure plus love, real love snuggle bug. Love is not only about kisses and sex; travel the world together, get wasted in foreign lands, have excessive fun, have sex in weird places with the intensity of being scared to be caught. Go to the cattle post, help your parents and listen to different sounds of animals at night. Sometimes get away from your phone and television then enjoy the beauty

of nature. Nature is a soul redemptive, life is beautiful to limit your happiness, you only live once! When we die, we not coming back, so we need to live life to the fullest, make peace with our enemies. Don't hold grudges because those grudges are some sort of prison, holding back your happiness. Forgive and forget, for your own sanity. Hate, grudges, self blame, pettiness, society and people's opinions are enemies of progress. Break those chains and make Boity happy, she is the most important to you, then pass your positive vibes to other important people to you bo Eagle and Teddy, hehe!

Boity: (smiled overwhelmed) Wow you're not just a lawyer, thank you so much babe. Trust me, you opened my eyes, I think I been holding back my happiness.

Eagle: And I will be the happiest boyfriend. Truth is, nobody owes you shit, be happy or die sad.



Boity: Thanks daddio! Now tell me about your childhood memories and traumas.

Eagle: Promise not to cry, I don't have tissues in my car.

Boity: Haha, I won't cry, I promise.

At Ryan's house

Ryan's company car hooted as he put on his cap, picking up his backpack.

Ryan: (kissed her) Come and lock the door on the key so I don't wake you phakela ka o rata boroko mogatsaka.

Saone: (smiled) That's good.

Saone locked the door and removed the key and

headed to Keith's room. She walked in his room then looked at him as he closed the laptop looking at her.

Saone: (softly) Stop torturing me Keith, just fuck me, punish the whore in me for lusting over you. Make me play far away from you, teach me some good manners.

She walked over, untied her silky gown exposing her red matching lingerie. Keith swallowed looking at her boobs then went down marveling at her fat cake. She squatted between his legs, then touched his scorpion chest and twisted his nipples with her right hand running on his abs. Keith got goosebumps, breathing in gasps, then she unbuttoned his boxers and took out his hard metal curved rhino horn with her soft cold hands. He wanted to

stop her because this was wrong but fuck shit felt good to be stopped. She rubbed it in her soft hands looking in his eyes then licked the head, she shoved it deep in her throat as Keith drew air curling his toes.

Keith: (bit his lower lip) Shit Sao, fuck ssssssss.

Saone paused as she heard the main door closing. Ryan got in their bedroom then called out when he didn't find her there.

Ryan: Babe, where is my wallet? Mmagwe Milly? Where are you, I'm late for work!?

\*

\*

Mistress Wife

\*72

At Ryan's house

Ryan: Mmagwe Milly!

His heart pounded wondering if his brother was sleeping with his wife. Keith, no! He went to knock on the toilet then pushed the door open, she wasn't there either. His heart raced then he went to Keith's room.

Ryan: Keith, (his heart pounded when he didn't answer) Keith.

He turned the lock and it was locked, he knocked, there was no response, as his body got warm then he took out his phone calling Keith.

Keith: Yoh, Ryan.

Ryan: I'm by your door.

Keith: Sure.

Keith opened the door taking off his earphones, then looked at his big brother's eyes and could tell he was kinda worked up.

Keith: What's up?

Ryan: Where is mmagwe Milly?

Keith: Uh, uh, I don't know! Is she not in your room?

Ryan: No, she is not! Oh, maybe she's with Milly.

Keith: You're leaving for work?

Ryan: I had left just that I forget my wallet.

Keith: (smiled) So you can leave o sa ntaela?

Ryan: Hehe, hardy! You still working?

Keith: Yeah, eish. I'm going to sleep late.

Ryan: Sure. Night.

Keith closed the door and leaned against the wall exhaling deeply. Ryan went to Milly's room, turned the lights on and found Saone sleeping next to Milly. Milly had her hand on Saone's head, they looked peaceful. He snapped a photo and closed the door walking out then Saone took a huge sigh of relief and took off Milly's hand from her head.

Ryan got in the bedroom, searched for the wallet and found it in his jeans. He grabbed it and walked out locking the door.

At Boity's house

Later that night Eagle parked in front of the gate, then Boity looked at him smiling, he smiled back.

Boity: Good night.

Eagle: Night. Tomorrow go and meet Teddy.

Boity: I will. Have a beautiful night.

Eagle: Same to you. Don't you dare touch my axe wound!

Boity: (laughed) And don't touch my hot rod too.

Eagle: Hehe, good night. Don't forget to pray.

Boity: Bye.

At Faith's house

She put all the four kids in bed then walked back to the living room. She looked at their mess and shook her head as she cleaned up, picking up toys and sweeping the house. Her phone rang then she picked up.

Him: Hey you, I miss you.

Faith: (cold) I don't miss you.

Him: Are you mad at me?

Faith: No, I was saying I don't miss you.

Him: Can I come see you tomorrow, maybe we can go out.

Faith: No, I'm working.



Him: What time you knocking off?

Faith: (sighed) Well, I don't want to see you, please.

Him: You're really mad at me, huh!

Faith: I hate lies, so yeah, I'm turned off!

Him: Forgive me, I am sorry. I love you so much.

Faith: I will forgive you at my own time, I'm hanging up, don't call me back, I will call. I am a woman of substance and my pride doesn't allow me to entertain bullshit.

Faith hung up and continued cleaning up, her phone rang again, she angrily picked it up.

Faith: (shouted) Can you fucking stop calling my fucking phone, NIGGA.

Adolf: (frowned) Faith?

Faith: (looked at the phone and covered her mouth) Hey baby daddy, I am so sorry. I thought it's this other dude. I am sorry handsome, wassup!?

Adolf: (chuckled) You will kill me! Is he bothering you that much and who is it?

Faith: Hehe, just some dude, no one I can't handle!

Adolf: Okay, gorgeous. I wanted to talk the ATs, are they already sleeping?

Faith: Yeah, they're sleeping waitse. You should've called earlier, akere wa itse gore bana ba gago sleep early.

Adolf: (smiled) How was your outing?

Faith: Everything was fine. I bought them new clothes and toys.

Adolf: All of them?

Faith: Yes, I wasn't sure about the boys' shoe

sizes, so I called Sara.

Adolf: You're amazing. God bless you darling.

Faith: Yet you couldn't see that!

Adolf: (chuckled crossing legs) Really! I lost a diamond I see.

Faith: Not really.

There was a short silence as they both waited for one another to say something. Adolf scoffed.

Adolf: Why are you quiet?

Faith: (giggled) You're the one who is quiet.

Adolf: Are you already on bed?

Faith: Not yet, I'm cleaning after the AT's, the whole house is a mess.

Adolf: Those guys are old enough to clean after themselves, don't spoil them. Yes, they don't a

thorough job but at least they are learning.

Faith: Adolf wee?

Adolf: Mma!

Faith: Can I take this moment to appreciate you, you really make me proud as the mother of your kids! I'm always away most of the time but you make sure my kids don't forget me. You're the best baby father one can ask for, I am really happy with how you love our kids. I appreciate you so much, continue being there for our kids. Thank you baby daddy, you're amazing.

Adolf: (smiled proudly) You also love our kids Faith and it's really beautiful how you love all my kids equally. And for that I'm grateful, you're such a great mother. Ever since you got treated for that mental health issue, you're nothing but such a beautiful soul.

Faith: (smiled) Hehe, thank you so much. You're a beautiful soul too.

Adolf: (smiled) Have a good night. What time are you bringing them?

Faith: In the morning, I'm leaving at 2pm.

At Adolf's house

The following morning Faith parked outside and got out of the car as the kids ran towards the house, carrying their small new backpacks, with new toys each and new clothes. Adolf walked out of the house, then embraced Faith as Boity and her mother parked next to Faith's car.

Adolf: Good morning, how are you?

Adolf saw Boity getting out of the car then put his hands on her shoulders and chuckled as they chatted. Boity clucked as her and Mrs.

Rams walked towards them.

Mrs. Rams: (respectfully) Good morning rragwe Teddy, hello Faith.

Adolf: (bended) Ee mma, good morning. Hey Boity.

Faith: (bent greeting) Good morning mama.

Mrs. Rams: How are you mother of twins? You're so beautiful.

Faith: Thank you mama.

Boity rolled her eyes, Mrs. Rams looked at Faith's caramel smooth legs in admiration. She shook her head in disbelief, Faith was indeed beautiful, she was really stunned. She was simply dressed in white shorts, a black vest, tucked in and white Converse All Stars; she had no make-up on, just face powder and a touch of

red lipstick, yet she looked like a million bucks. Her hair was tied into a loose ponytail and she had her sunglasses on top of her head. Boity felt underdressed in Faith's presence, she donned a knee-length floral summer dress, that was a bit loose due to weight loss and a pair of black pumps, with neither lipstick nor make-up.

Adolf: We can go in.

Faith: (smiled) You find me leaving mama.

Mrs Rams: Oh, tanki ngwanaka! O ntse montle tota, o lekgoa le heletse.

Faith: Hehe. Ao mama bathong, thank you!

They took a few steps towards the house, then Boity turned back.

Boity: Hey, can we talk?

Faith: Okay.

Boity waited for Adolf and Mrs. Rams to get inside the house. She sighed folding her arms, looking at Faith.

Boity: No matter what you do and try to act like a saint, you're a bitch, a rapist! You can fool people but you can't fool me. Sies, you irritate me, kana nka go thuba ka mpama! You're not beautiful, ke gore hela o mosweu. Santse a tsile go go ja Adolf gore o repe and my mother is not your mother, bitch.

Faith: (snorted) Okay Boity.

Boity: (looked at the door) O shenamisa eng?

She looked at the door annoyed by her snorting and slapped her so hard that her sunglasses fell



on the pavement, Faith pouted and smiled, picking them up.

Boity: Your father knew you love dick, that's why he raped you.

Adolf: Boity!

Boity: (smiled) I'm coming rragwe Teddy.

Boity: Mxm bitch, moloi.

Faith tearfully smiled then snorted getting in the car. Tears welled in her eyes, she looked up trying to hold them back. She reversed and drove off, then took a tissue and wiped them, biting her lower lip, trying hard not to cry.....

100 shares!!!???

Mistress Wife

\*73

At Adolf's house

Adolf waited by the door and Boity smiled at him but he did not smile back.

Adolf: What were you guys talking about?

Boity: Girl talk, just this and that! Why do you wanna know?

Adolf: So, you left with him after he brutally attacked me?

Boity: You harassed me Adolf and what did you expect, a round of applause!

Adolf: Wow, okay! Do you love him?

Boity: Yes, I love him, he makes me happy and

he respects me. He carries a lot of wisdom as well. I learn something from him every day, he's nice, so yeah, I love him!

Adolf: (swallowed) Okay, you have my blessings. I am sorry for everything I did wrong to you. I wish all the best, be a better woman this time around. Stop jumping to conclusions, acting on emotions, packing and leaving o sa bue le motho wa gago la wetsa kgang.

Boity: Thank you for that. Anything else?

Adolf: So, I should forget about you and get rid of this tattoo, right?

Boity: (sighed) Why? Just leave it there!

Adolf: Why when you have found new love? Free me. I love you but I will learn to let go. I will try tota because go lebega dilo ke di itirile, so it's best I unlove you and find happiness elsewhere.

Boity: Are you gonna go back to Faith?

Adolf: I will see, whoever makes me happy and accepts to be my woman I will be with her. Gore who I don't know.

Boity: (bit her lower lip) Do you love me that much?

Adolf: (sighed) Painfully so. I do!

Boity: It's too late and I'm happy where I am.

Adolf: Do you love me?

Boity: Yes I love you but things have changed Adolf. I don't want to hurt you because I love Eagle more.

Adolf: My loss.

Boity: But this can only work if you become my side nigga.

Adolf:.....

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Mistress Wife

\*74

In Faith's Car

She took her phone and called Maryland, wiping  
her tears, then plugged the phone on the  
speaker.

Faith: Hey. Are you home darling?

Maryland: Yes. Actually, I'm on my way home, toga ke tsena. You have already left? I missed your call, I was bathing.

Faith: Okay. Ae, I haven't left yet, I wanted to pass by your house first, ke tsamaa ka bo two. So, I will leave your house around 11 or 12.

Maryland: OH, okay, you will find me home sweetheart.

Faith: (smiled) You sound so delighted!

Maryland: (laughed) Mma weeee!

Faith: Haha, bye!

Faith hung up and did breathing exercises, wiping her uncontrollable tears. She wasn't crying because of the slap, but because of what she said to her, it broke her heart, she sniffed and exhaled loudly. She wondered what it is

that she ever did to Boity, for her to hate her that much! She've neither performed nor was she tor her, never gave her attitude, never insulted her, not even subliminal shots, she was only dealing with Adolf. If there was a person who was supposed to be angry for a long time, it's Adolf. Why can't she let it go? Well, Faith, that's the last time she disrespected you, next time she tries this shit, she will pay dearly, God warn her, she said to herself, drying her tears as she deeply inhaled. Her phone rang then, she leaned back, answering it.

Faith: Hello.

Voice: Hey sister Faith. I am sorry to call you before month end, but my babies' milk is finished and they haven't paid me at work. Le gone go tshwana hela because they're paying me half salary and it's not enough for the babies.



Faith: It's okay, How much do you need?

Voice: Thank you tthe mma, P500 will be enough!

Faith: Okay. I will send it when I get home, I am driving.

Voice: Okay, thank you so much. I am really grateful, if there is anything you want me to help you with, that needs labor, please let me know.

Faith: It's okay nana. How is she?

Voice: She is just fine, besides her up and down temperature. Everytime she is not feeling well, I take her to the doctor.

Faith: (smiled) That's sweet. Tell her auntie said hi!

Voice: (giggled) I will tell her! Thank you so much my sister, God bless you with more,I. I love you my sister, wa nthusa tota.

Faith: It's okay. I will send when I arrive.

Voice: Thank you so so much. Bye.

Faith: You're welcome darling.

At Boity's house

Later that afternoon Adolf parked in front of the gate. They had dropped off Boity's mother at Ryan's house since she wanted to see Milly.

Boity: Please keep reminding Teddy about me, I would like for him to get used to me! If you don't mind, I would like to see him everyday, and take him out. He is just a baby, if he sees me everyday, o tlabá shap.

Adolf: Sure, it's fine!

Boity: (smiled) So you rejected my offer?

Adolf: (clucked smiling) Wena wa ntwaela Boity!

I just don't want bad blood between us. Maar being a side nigga gone is a big no! will be fine, love is everywhere.

Boity: (jealously smiled) So you gonna find a woman and fuck her with that tattoo on your chest?

Adolf: Hehe! I'm going to remove it. So, you guys have had sex already?

Boity: Not yet.

Adolf: Really, tla ke utwe!

Boity: (laughed) Shee, ga o swabe!

It crossed her mind but she didn't want to do it even though she knew nigga always brought his A game to the party. And she's probably gonna squirt; he never disappointed her when it came to the garden of eden.

Adolf: (smiled) Just to say goodbye and welcome back from prison.

Boity: I don't want to cheat!

Adolf: I'm not a stranger,! I am the man who married you before. The man who paid magadi for you, the father of your son, let's do this for the last time and then we live our lives! Don't tell me you don't miss my dick!

Boity: I miss it but...

Adolf: Let's forget about everyone right now, we only live once!

Adolf got out the car and opened the passanger door, Boity got out, they walked towards the house. She unlocked the door and got in, Adolf closed the door behind him, with her back, kissing her as she wrapped her arms around his back.

He helped her out of the dress and slid his hand in her knickers, touching her freshly shaved love tunnel and slid his finger in as she gasped, catching her breath. She unbuckled his belt and slid her hand inside his boxer briefs, grabbing his hard glade. They moved towards the couch as clothes flew in the air. He turned her around and #Snithed

100 shares!!!!!!???

Mistress Wife

\*75

At Adolf's house

He helped her out of the dress and slid his hand into her knickers, touching her freshly shaved love tunnel and slid his finger in as she gasped, catching her breath. She unbuckled his belt and slid her hand inside his boxer briefs, grabbing his hard glade. They moved towards the couch as clothes flew in the air. He turned her around and smacked the glade on her butt as she flinched in anticipation.

He swallowed licking his bottom lip, rubbing the glade head on her monosyllable lips, she bent over arching her back. Adolf tapped the glade on her outer pussy lips, rubbing it up and down.

Boity: (tearfully) Stop teasing me rragwe Teddy.

Adolf: (rubbing the clit) You don't tell me shit.

Boity: Tthe rra tsenya, pleaseeee.

He spanked her rubbing his glade, then positioned himself ready to direct the glade in. The door slid open then, Lesedi walked in talking loudly.

Lesedi: Boity I have da-

Adolf turned around, Lesedi's eyes fell on the major glade then she froze as Adolf picked up his pants zipping them up and walked past her embarrassed. Boity turned around and looked at Lesedi disappointed, her hunger was rekindled. She looked at Lesedi as she scoffed.

Lesedi: And then?

Boity: Give me my dress. You're such a cock blocker! Why didn't you knock?

Lesedi: I didn't know! Why didn't you guys lock the door anyway?

Boity: (putting on her dress) You should knock and wait for an answer, this is not your house, you don't just barge in nkare o tsena mo mallong.

Lesedi: (softly) Sorry. What happened to Eagle?

Boity: (sat down trying to calm her sexual stimulation) Nothing happened to Eagle Lesedi.

Lesedi: Adolf ene?

Boity: (annoyingly shouted) I need dick Lesedi, I need dick, dick, dick, dick D. I. C. K.

Lesedi moved back as she spoke on her face, she sat down covering her face breathing heavily. Lesedi raised her eyebrows and shrugged looking at her.



Lesedi: I am so sorry.

Boity stood up and picked her panties then walked to the bathroom and opened the cold water in the shower. She stood under the shower for a few minutes and then walked out wiping herself with a towel, heading to the bedroom. still frustrated. She pushed the bedside lamp and it shattered on the floor. Lesedi flinched in the other room hearing the glass shattering.

Boity: (screaming) Agggggg!!

Lesedi: (stuck her head) Are you okay?

Boity: (angrily) Do I look okay to you, fuck you!

Lesedi: Sorry mma.

Boity: Mxm.

Lesedi: But why don't you have it with Eagle, not

Adolf because-

Boity: (annoyed) Heish, why everyone is always trying to lecture me! I'm not a baby, I know what I am doing. I think I am sane enough, I know what I am doing! Why does everyone think they can lecture me and teach me life and shit. As if their lives are perfect, oh please get off my pussy!

Lesedi: (walked out) Iyoo, sorry mma!

Boity's phone rang, it was Eagle, she picked up then put it down on loudspeaker.

Boity: Gorileng?

Eagle: (frowned) Hey! What do you mean hummingbird?

Boity: (annoyed) I'm not a humming shit, never call my phone again! Thanks for everything and

if you care about me, respect that because I don't want to tell Keith about this or were you helping me to fuck me? Don't ever call my phone. If you want back your phone o bue I will give it to Keith to give it back to you.

Eagle: (swallowed) Okay.

She hung up on him breathing heavily. She locked the door and sat on the bed biting her nails desperately, slightly trembling.

At Adolf's house

He got in the house and heard the kids laughing in the bathroom, he walked in then looked at Sara as she bathed them. What a wonder woman, the love she had for the kids was amazing but to strike an affair with her might

change things. But how was she going to feel when he finally finds someone to settle down with, will she be jealous or what?

Avery saw him standing at the door and splashed water excitedly.

Avery: Daddy, daddy.

Sara turned around and looked at him, she smiled shyly and continued to bathe the kids as they talked to their father. Adolf walked away then got his phone and texted Faith.

Adolf: Hey Boity, (deleted the mistake) Hey Faith, I think it's high time we fixed things between us, we are wasting our time. Let's swallow our prides and build an empire. Of

lately you been nothing but a good woman to me and our kids. The last time I came to your house I know you were fucking someone, but it's fine because I know you are not dating that person. Please call me when you get this message, I really love the woman you've become.

He sent the message and then changed to sportswear to go jogging. He typed another message to Boity.

Adolf: Sorry about what nearly happened today, don't cheat on Eagle, cheating is not a good thing! Break things off with him before getting involved with another nigga. All the best in life. Let's be good parents to Teddy. I will get the tattoo removed tomorrow, so you stop feeling bad about anything. Be happy mmagwe

ngwanake.

Faith: (text) Well, I can't say I did not expect this from you, I never stopped loving you and I been waiting for you to say this! I really love you Adolf and I always wanted to raise my kids with their biological father. Thank you for this. I am ready for you with an open wide heart.

He smiled texting back and raised his head as Boity's car drove in. He paused on his tracks and walked towards the car. She got out of the car and ran into his arms, hugging him tightly.

Boity: Let's start afresh Adolf, I won't be impulsive this time around. I am ready for the trials and tribulations. I will be strong for us; I am sorry for everything; I want my man back. I love you, I was wrong to want you to choose

between me and your kids. I will make peace with Faith and we will co-parent smoothly, I promise.

Adolf: (sighed) It's.....

SIX MONTHS LATER

100 shares!!!??

Mistress Wife

\*76

At The Cattle Post

Adolf adjusted the saddle then turned looking at Faith standing at the entrance then she smiled at him. He turned to the other side, he had cut

his golf t-shirt into a vest, his back could tell you a lot about his whip game. The fresh brush haircut, with the curved line on the corner of his head made him look so handsome.

Adolf: (smiled) Ta o pagame babe.

Faith: (giggled) Is it not gonna jump and stand on two legs like in movies?

Adolf: (chuckled) No it won't, this one is disciplined and trained.

Faith walked over reluctantly, Adolf scoffed then turned the strap for her to fit her feet.

Faith: (smiled looking at him) I'm not going to fall, right?

Adolf: (chuckled) No, you won't, trust me. Roy is a good boy, (running his fingers on it's neck hair)



isn't it Roy.

Faith giggled and stepped back as she covered her mouth nervous, Adolf looked at her smiling with a wide grin. Wasn't she just beautiful when she was nervous! She smiled looking at him with fear in her eyes, Adolf chuckled while caressing the horse.

Faith: (smiled) I'm scared, I don't want to break my bones.

Adolf: (laughed) You won't, come on, I got you trust me!

Faith: Hehe ,oh my God! Okay okay.

Adolf: (smiled) Yes, come here my babe.

Faith walked over inserted her boot on the strap as the horse moved a little bit, then she

supported herself with Adolf's shoulder and jumped on the saddle with his help and inserted her boots on the straps.

Faith: (caught her breathe) Don't leave it yet! Oh my God Adolf, I'm scared.

Adolf: Relax I got you! I am moving around the kraal and it's going to follow me. Wena just balance your legs on straps and hold the laces, you will be fine. (winked smiling) Relax.

Faith: (sighed) Okay and please don't move too fast, pleasee.

Adolf: Got you.

Adolf moved in front of the horse as it followed him, Faith held tight to the laces, scared.

Eventually she relaxed and started enjoying the ride, then Adolf stopped looking at her with

open arms.

Adolf: That's it! Is it hard?

Faith: (shook her head smiling) No, hehe.

Adolf: Great, now let's go and look for the cows.

Adolf hopped on the other horse and nudged its ribs as it moved like it's dancing, grunting, while he clucked pulling the laces backwards, for it to dance as he enjoyed its movements.

Faith: (panicking) Ado stop it, toga o dira gore Roy le yone e dire jalo. Adolf monnnaa!

Adolf: (chuckled) Sorry! A reye.

Faith: Seka tabogisa.

Adolf: To control speed, pull the laces back and to increase the speed loosen the laces.

Faith: Alright!

They got out of the kraal leaving the other horses in there, then left the compound as the horses jogged off. Adolf looked at her smiling, as the wind blew her soft hair back. She looked at him and pushed her hair back smiling at him then she snorted. He folded his fist and gave it to her then she fist bumped him as the horses jogged closely.

In Eagle's car

He parked besides the road and took out his phone making the call.

Eagle: (frustrated) Arora, can you send better directions, I'm losing my patience now.

Her: O setse o fitile Sefalana ele gore babe?

Eagle: Yes. (looked around) I'm next to some preschool or it's a church, something like that.

Her: Okay come straight, turn left and come straight you will see a white dog.

Eagle: (sighed defeated) I will soon go back nna, what if that dog moves?

Her: (smiled) Sa ngale my love, please. (blocked the speaker) A ko hetse o tsamaye the mma. Let me go and wait for you at the gate.

Eagle: (switched off the engine and dropped the seat) I'm going to hung up and then you send directions that make sense. If not I'm going back home, nna a ke rate motho yo thogo e thata Arora!

Her: No ,come on babe! Ga o bue sentle fa o rialo, akere I told you I'm not good with directions!

Eagle: (angrily) Then you should've come to my house, I would've given you better directions, eseng the nonsense you sent me nkare go kwala le standard one.

Her: (covered her mouth holding in her laughter)  
Jaanong wa omana monna wame bathong?

Eagle: Ga ke omane, you're turning me into a fool with stupid directions!

Her: Nnya o hegetswe mogatsaka, and it's not sexy at all motho wame. Wa ntshosa.

Eagle: I'm hanging up and you send directions, if you send nonsense I'm going back home! O tla ntatela ko Phakalane, you're really making me lose my patience.

Her: (softly) Nna ka go rata babe autlwa!

Eagle unintentionally scoffed and hung up then waited for the message, fiddling with his phone.

He waited for a good five minutes, then sighed calling her.

Eagle: Arora, should I go back home?

Her: (calmly) Waitse wena babe nkare o bogalenyana, nna a ke go tshware sentle!

Eagle: You know what, fine, I'm going back home!

He clucked and started the car then she knocked on the window. Eagle rolled down the window then she smiled.

Her: Wareng?

Eagle: (smiled) Mxm, wa tena waitse.

Her: Nthoga ee.

Eagle: Get in the car, if your directions were your

face, you'd be very ugly.

Her: Oh, luckily they're not! O lesoto tlhe.

Eagle: Retswa jang?

Her: Turn left then turn right then left then another left

Eagle: (looked at her) Arora a ko nne serious.

Her: (laughed) Iyooo, sorry tlhe my flying Eagle!

They drove to her house and parked in front of it, then he looked at her as she stared back at him. He put his hand on her thigh, she looked at it then looked back at him as he caressed it in slow motion. He leaned over then their lips met as they passionately kissed, Eagle pushed back the seat and #Snithed (posted at the group)

At Maximum Prison



Boity.....

100 shares!!!?

Mistress Wife

\*77

At Maximum Prison

Boity fixed her blazer; formal wear never looked this good on her. She nodded at this warden as he smiled back at her. Her plaited hair, with beads falling on the side was fresh as she looked around and sat down. She raised her head and he walked out in handcuffs putting on the orange jumpsuit. He smiled seeing her then

bit his lower lip trying to hide his wide smile, then sat down smiling, he wasn't muscular and too broad, his slim body was likable.

Boity: (smiled) Hey, are you okay?

Him: (slowly) When I see you, I become okay. And I don't have any reason not to feel okay. Is my babe okay?

Boity: (sighed smiling) I am quite good, just missing you!

Him: (nodded) That's good. How is my son?

Boity: Ummm Teddy is just okay, he went to his grandparents'.

Him: (naughty smile) And you're home alone?

Boity: Hehe yes! I'm just gonna spoil myself, watch porn, do myself and watch movies then sleep!

Him: (cleaned his teeth) Nxe, you should stop!

How is it at the site?

Boity: Nope, I'm not stopping, because that's what stopping me from thinking about cheating. I went to the site today, yeah there is progress.

Him: That's good. They're not short of anything?

Boity: No, they not. When are you getting out?

Him: Soon. Do you miss me that much?

Boity: Yes and I don't get why you're not telling me why are you even here?

Him: You look so beautiful, do you know that?

Boity: Don't change the subject, don't you think as your girlfriend I deserve to know honey?

Him: They're accusing me, I didn't do anything. Why are you so beautiful? I bet your ears hurt from men's whistles. Only if they knew that's a huge offense and your man shouldn't see or hear them because they will be in hot soup.

Boity: (folded her arms) Please tell me why

you're here?

Him: Senior girls don't sulk, so don't sulk senior girl. I am just on vacation, I will be home soon, with you.

Boity: (scoffed unexpectedly) Vacation?

Him: Yes. Do you miss me that much?

Boity nodded looking in his eyes, then he rubbed his hands together, exhaling loudly.

Him: I'm coming tonight, don't lock the door, at exactly 8pm. Cook my favorite meal, switch off the front light, buy three packs of condoms.  
(stood up) See you later.

He stood up and walked away leaving Boity smiling in disbelief. The jail guard walked over to her then shook his head looking at her.

Jail Gaurd: (low voice) Leene Kgasa is such a bad guy, you're so beautiful to associate yourself with such people. Stay away from him before it's too late, because he is a very very bad guy, a jail bird. Do you even know why he is here for?

Boity: (smiled standing) Who said I don't know him officer? I like bad boys and you're turning me on talking about him. (pat his shoulder) Don't worry about him, he is just on vacation.

Boity walked out as the officer looked at her swerving her butts left and right, as her heels echoed in the corridor. She got in her car and smiled thinking about tonight, she knew he was coming and he meant exactly that. She drove off putting on her sunglasses. A few minutes later she waited at the traffic lights then Eagle

slacked on the other lane.

She dropped her sunglasses and rolled down the window, then blew her horn. Eagle rolled down his window, Arora put her legs on the dashboard.

Boity: Hey you, long time. How are you?

Eagle rolled up the window and then Boity raised her eyebrows regretting her energy. Traffic light turned green and she stepped on the accelerator.

In Eagle's Car

Eagle sighed tapping his fingers on the steering

wheel, then Arora put her feet down looking at him.

Arora: Who is she?

Eagle: Some ungrateful bitch.

Arora: Uh uh, don't call another woman that, ga go sexy! Is she your ex girlfriend?

Eagle: Sorry. Yes, something like that.

Arora: Bae, is she your ex girlfriend?

Eagle: Yes, but not really. I wouldn't call her my ex girlfriend, we did not really date for long time.

Arora: She is beautiful! Just say yes and stop beating around the bush. Why did you guys break up?

Eagle: I don't talk about exes and I don't talk to them either.

Arora: Wena o bogale waitse mogatsaka, nna

setse ebile ke go tshaba.

Eagle: (held her hand) But I'm not darling, just that.... sorry neh, I'm sorry!

Arora: It's fine Mr Rodriguez. When last did you test? We just had unprotected sex and I don't know your status.

Eagle: I don't know my status too, let's pass by clinic.

Arora: (looked at him) Rra?

Eagle: I hardly have sex, I don't really like sex, I have it sometimes and I can't say I am always having unprotected sex. Let's go and test, to be sure about each other's status. Wena, when last did you test?

Arora: Last week. Now I'm scared, who has unprotected sex a se sure about their status Eagle?

Eagle: I'm still your babe.



Arora: Aah rra.

At Seth's house

Seth was ironing Maryland's shirts. She walked out of the kitchen chewing, holding her plate.

Maryland: (snorted) You know babe, if people knew that you do my laundry and iron my clothes, they're going to say ke go jesitse?

Seth: (smiled) O njesitse akere, kana jang?

Maryland: (giggled) Eng, hehe?

Seth: Nnenyane, kana jang?

Maryland: (laughed) What's that?

Seth: Nnetu babe.

Maryland: Ke eng gone moo?

Seth: Ee, gone moo.

They laughed as Maryland ate her food, checking the time.

Maryland: I didn't think we will go this far, six months and still going strong. I don't want to lie I thought we were not going to work out honestly, considering the age gap.

Seth: I told you to chill and let me love you saan, but I also think my dick played a huge role, kana nna ke monate.

Maryland: (rolled her eyes) Oh nigga don't flatter yourself.

Seth: But I'm just quoting you.

Maryland: Seth wee, you said wa go mpolela gore what it is you do for a living after you start being comfortable around me. So tell me now,

are you a CID, DISS or what?

Seth: Haha, I was kidding, mxm! I'm only remembering now that I didn't tell you what I do. Well I am a professional forex trader babe, that's why I stay home because all I need to do is to sit down next to my computer and trade.

Maryland: Oh really, I have heard about it before, maybe you should teach me. I am tired of working, standing in front of the kids, some undressing you with their eyes, eish!

Seth: I also want a job, Forex is tricky and risky, you lose more than you win. But I just want to open a bakery, it was always a plan with my late sister, she was good at baking. I am good too but I will hire people. I want to run a very big bakery business, maybe when it's done and running you can leave your job then come help me manage it. Turning it into a family business. (walked over and sat next to her) So, tell me, what do you think about marriage? I mean

some things go batla le di dira knowing you gonna marry each other, because I don't want to run a business with my ex girlfriend, do you feel me ntwana?

Maryland: Yeah I hear you, I don't mind us getting married and making money together as husband and wife. Because lenna I wouldn't want to work with my ex boyfriend, but do we have enough to get married.

Seth: Yeah, I kinda saved enough. I think we can have the best wedding (feeding her) of our life.

Maryland: But wouldn't we be broke after the wedding motho wame? I don't want us to get married to impress people then be broke thereafter when we were supposed to start our family business.

Seth: Don't worry much about money babe, I can always take loans that don't have interest.

Maryland: Where babe?

Seth: I am man, I will see. Adolf and Rentse always wanted me to get married, I'm pretty sure they will be excited to help me out if I'm in need.

## At the Cattle Post

Later that afternoon Faith and Adolf were sitting on the kraal gum poles, looking at the livestock.

Adolf: I feel like I made it, so many cows! We should be married, don't you think?

Faith: (smiled) Are you asking me?

Adolf: (held her hand playing with her fingers) Hehe no, I am just saying. Do your parents do things the traditional way like ours?

Faith: Hare ke Motswana hela wa ko Kanye Adolf ijah, ke Mongwaketse. So obviously, they

going to do things the traditional way, you thought wa go tsaa shortcut?

Adolf: (laughed) I didn't say that, mxm wa mphaphela.

Faith: (kissed him) Sorry.

Adolf jumped off the kraal and spread his arms as Faith jumped on him. He piggybacked her as they walked back home, where their herdmen were packaging sour milk , biltong and other things. Later on they left the cattle post, with Adolf driving and Faith caressing his thigh.

Faith: You know, we should come here often, it's refreshing and fun. I feel much more alive now, I really enjoyed myself, especially horse riding, best experience of my life. I now can say I know how to drive many things, go setse camel hela.

Adolf: We will go to the Sahara soon, I think we should come with troublesomes next time.

Faith: Those ones will get kicked by the cows, too naughty.

Adolf: They gotta know the other side of their parents' lifestyle.

Faith: (leaned over) They should.

Adolf: (chuckled as Faith unzipped his pants)  
Babe noo.

Faith: (pulled his glade out) Babe yes!

Adolf: (she inserted it in her mouth) & &  
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At Boity's house

Later that evening Adolf walked in the yard holding a small bucket of sour milk, then

knocked softly. Boity looked at the time it was 19:57 she wore a smile, then looked at the mirror her matching seductive lingerie, wasn't it just perfect since she had just gained back her portable body! She walked out and stood by the door, fixing her lace gown.

Boity: (softly) The door is not locked like you asked me, Mr President.

Adolf walked in as Boity flipped her gown showing him the lingerie, seductively. Adolf frowned then Boity tied up her gown disappointed, she checked the time on the wall.

Adolf: What's this?

Boity:What are you doing here?

Adolf: Ke tsiseditse ngwana madila.



Boity: Okay, tsisa kwano o tsamaye.

Adolf: (handed her) Shap, nice boobs there.

Boity: Ae monna, just go.

Adolf: Who is he? You never dressed like this for me.

Boity: Adolf please go, (looked at the time on the wall 19:58) Teddy is not even here what would I say to my man if he finds you here. A ko tsamaye monna.

Adolf: (smiled) I'm just asking, he must be very special akere. O monate thata?

Boity: (desperately) If you leave right now, I am going to give you P500 tomorrow. I don't want him to find you here, if I knew it's you nkabo ke sare tsena. Please leave, I'm begging you.

Adolf: (chuckled) I will leave. Come on, you're sexy when you beg.

Boity: (getting nervous) Please leave now ee, I

don't want him to find you here please.

Adolf: Haha, you're so funny, kiss me first.

Boity: No, a ko tsamaye.

Adolf: Not until you kiss me. (chuckled) E le gore ene ke mang a apanelwang di lingerie tsa megalagala.

Boity: (heart throbbing) Adolf I'm going to hate you if Leene finds you here, please leave.

Adolf: (laughed) Aaah, Boity mma, sorry ee! Let me leave, I'm just kidding about kiss and what what. Have a good night.

Adolf turned around to walk then the door swung open, Leene walked in orange pants, black boots, white long sleeve t-shirt and a blue cap pulled down on his eyes, then slowly closed the door.....

100 shares???

Mistress Wife

\*78

At Boity's house

... Adolf turned around to walk then the door swung open, Leene walked in orange pants, black boots, white long sleeve t-shirt and a blue cap pulled down on his eyes, then slowly closed the door.

Boity: (looking at him) Babe it's not what you're thinking.

Leene locked the door and put the key in his

pocket then took his cap off, rubbing his bald head then rubbed his gold earring on the left ear kinda massaging the itch.

Leene: (smiled) I'm not thinking of anything her excellency, I'm going to shower warm my food.

Adolf: Uhu heela tlhemona, I have to go why are you locking the door?

Leene: (looked at him smiling) You're leaving because of me? No switch on the television and check for soccer matches come on Adolf you don't have to leave easy buddy. Babe put two spoons in my plate, for me and my friend, he is starving I can tell by his dry lips.

Adolf: No man I have to go my fiance is waiting for me, at home it's getting late.

Leene: Aaa monna come on it's past eight, I'm coming honey.

Leene walked to the bathroom taking off his t-shirt and Adolf shockingly looked at Boity with frown.

Boity: (angrily) Don't look at me, I told you to leave akere o gana wa tena waitse Adolf.

Adolf: I was going to leave, am I wrong to play with you? And who is this guy, and how does he know my name? Wena wa sela sela waitse Boity? Why is he dressed like that like some sort of prisoner. All these sexiness for that dude?

Boity: Go and switch on the television o batle game rra.

Adolf: I'm not doing that shit, I want to go home. Where is your spare key, your boyfriend looks creepy as fuck you sure he is not crazy.

Boity put two spoons in the plate went to the leaving room as Adolf looked at her and shook his head following her.

Adolf: This is bullshit I want to go home.

Boity: O tena gore Adolf, you should've called me not to drop unannounced.

Adolf: (calmly) I'm sorry about that, you know I don't bother you akere mme. I mean now your boyfriend is acting unnecessary kopa o bue le ene, because nna I want to go home my kids and Faith are waiting for me.

Boity: I told you to leave see now, what would you think if it was you?

Leene walked out of the bathroom, got in the bedroom then later then got in the living room

putting only on shorts exposing tattoos which were mostly wild animals. Then placed a gun and handcuffs on the glass table rubbing his hands together looking at Adolf.

Leene: (smiled) She told you this my favorite meal right ?

Adolf: Well look man, I am sorry.

Leene: (laughed confusedly) What are you talking about homie? Or there is something I have to know (looked at Boity and smiled) there is something sweetheart?

Boity: There is nothing he was just passing by dropping sour milk for Teddy.

Leene: Oh shit I like that, please put me some in small bowl and put little bit of sugar not too much just a little.

Boity: (confused) Okay.

Leene: Let's eat my man.

Adolf: No I'm fine.

Leene: (smiled) Why I thought you want to share?

Adolf: I'm not sharing anything with you, look man I don't know you and I'm not interested in knowing you. And this fucking shit doesn't scare, I don't know what you planning but I'm not someone to fuck with.

Leene: (cocked the gun, smiling) Can you please eat with me. Come on sit down and eat with me, we share akere.

Boity paused on her tracks looking at him, he kept laughing and smiling she couldn't see his real emotions. And this gave her chills down the spine. Adolf sat down looking at him uncomfortable, then started eating without taking his eyes off him.



Leene: What's your EPL team? Mine is Manchester United damn man, we are struggling since Sir Alex left. What's yours?

Adolf: Chelsea.

Leene: The blues of London, I like their play too.

Adolf: Okay, can I please leave leitaka, ga ke go jele mosadi if that's you thinking.

Leene: (laughed) My babe has a stand, relax man I know you not sleeping with her. She respects me akere mmagwe nana. (she nodded, patting his lap) Come sit here honey.

Boity walked over and sat on his lap, she sighed looking at him caressing his neck trying to calm down. As Leene started eating the sour milk in a small bowl, then nodded humming.

Leene: Mmm mmm mmm this nice, which breed is your cows?

Adolf: Brahman.

Leene: (smiled) I knew it, white ones right?

Adolf: (nodded) How do you know?

Leene: I don't know I'm just guessing, (threw him handcuffs) itekanye dah.

Adolf: (frowned) What?

Leene: Cheka gore dia tsena hela?

Adolf: Why?

Leene: (stretched his hand to reach for the gun) Wa gana ne monna, go itekanya hela?

Adolf: Kante ke eng o sa ntogele ka tsamaa ne monna, this is unnecessary.

Leene: (smiled) Ao monna go itekanya selo hela, come on ao.

Adolf: (looked at the gun) Eish!

Adolf sighed and reached for the handcuffs then handcuffed himself, then Leene smiled nodding looking at him.

Leene: They look good on you isn't it babe (Boity nodded smiling), dia go tsaa leitaka.

Adolf: Now can you remove them I want to go home, please.

Leene: We are coming, remote ke yeo find something to watch.

Adolf: This is wrong Boity please talk to your man.

Boity: I told you to leave o gana akere.

Leene chuckled, then held Boity by the waist as they went to bedroom Adolf looked at them disappearing in the bedroom and left the door

open.

Boity: What was all that about babe?

Leene: (chuckled) Your ex husband is such a pussy, this gun it's not even working its dead. I'm just buying his respect sweetheart crazy right I know, sorry if I scared you. Oh shit man I missed you.

She astonishedly giggled in disbelief, he picked her up kissing her then dropped her on the bed slowly, getting between her legs giving her slow warm passionate kisses. As she ran her hands on his back, he kissed her while rubbing his D on her groin as she squirmed, Leene cupped her  
#Snithed

Meanwhile in the living room, a few hours later

Adolf was sweating, Boity's moans had annoyed him enough. He kept trying to take out his phone from the pocket struggling, they had left the door open and he could hear everything. He stood up and walked around the room looking for something to unlock the cuffs, he felt dizzy then sat down putting both his hands on his forehead. An hour later Leene walked out of the bedroom fully dressed, putting on his cap.

Leene: (ironically) Hee kana nna leitaka ke na le go lebala nxe and I forgot about you, I am sorry just got little bit carried away. You know she is sweet, you can't blame me I'm sorry. O vaela kae kopa lift I'm going somewhere. Or you still watching TV o tla tsamaa ka nako ya gago?

100!!!!???

Mistress Wife

\*79

At Boity's house

Leene uncuffed Adolf as he bit his inner lip looking at him, then massaged his wrist standing up without saying anything.

Leene: I'm sorry man, guess you make mistakes too.

Adolf scratched his head then Leene unlocked the door. Adolf took a good look at him and recognized the prison pants. He opened the door for Adolf then looked at him, Adolf walked out staring at him, massaging his wrist.

Leene: Goodbye my friend.

Adolf walked towards his car dialing 999 then closed the door as they picked up.

Adolf: I think I just saw an escaped prisoner, he is at Boitumelo Ramonyepele's.... Block 10, plot no: 1474.. Yes he is wearing prison uniform, orange pants and black boots. Bye.

Adolf drove off, clicking his tongue clenching his teeth.

At Adolf's house

He knocked on the door and Faith came to open

for him wearing panties only. Then she walked back in the house as Adolf locked the door and followed her. He felt too sweaty and decided to hit the shower. A moment later he went to the bedroom where he applied lotion silently as Faith laid on the bed facing the other side.

Faith: (sighed) What took you so long?

Adolf: It's not what you thinking.

Faith: What am I thinking Adolf?

Adolf: I know what you thinking.

Faith: And that is?

Adolf: When I got there, Boity's boyfriend found me and there was a little misunderstanding.

Faith: Dropping sour milk caused a misunderstanding, wow! Tsena mo dikobong o robale mogatsaka.

Adolf: (sighed) Can I tell you what happened?



Faith: (smiled) No, it's fine.

Adolf: We can call Boity and ask her, nothing happened.

Faith: Hehe, nothing happened, can I tell you what happened? You're not a good liar honey, tsena mo dikobong.

Adolf: (getting undercovers) Why would I lie to you babe? I swear to God nothing happened. (turned her around) When I got there, I found her a re o emetse the boyfriend so I waited for her to put madila into a different container so I come back with mine. Then her nasty ass creepy boyfriend came and started acting up unnecessarily. He handcuffed (showing his wrist) me for nothing, I didn't want to fight because I respect myself and I don't live for myself, I got kids and you babe, I can't be seen getting in small fights. And if I fought you were going to say I was fighting for Boity, so I didn't want to blow things out of proportion. I love you

Faith and I don't want to disrespect you with silly things. I am happy with what I have and I'm not the cheating type, I love wholeheartedly. I never cheated on anyone in my life, I focus on what's mine. You're mine and I'm happy, I can't say you lack anything, I know it took us ages to settle but finally you're all mine. I can't cheat on you if I'm happy with you.

Faith: But then why did you go to the bathroom  
ele gone o tsenang Adolf?

Adolf: Well, after Boity's boyfriend handcuffed me, they went to the bedroom and had sex. I was angry feeling disrespected and irritated by their actions, so I was sweating due to anger, you know when you angry...

Faith: (smirked) They had sex in your presence?

Adolf: Yes, imagine babe.

Faith: Mmm, I thought she had class and dignity, she is ghetto right?

Adolf: She turned into something else that one, o bona setse a jola le magodu jaana. And when that guy gets out of prison, I'm taking my son. I can't allow my son to be around him, he even has a gun, imagine. Teddy can't be around such a person, he is crazy to me.

Faith: Boity can do better, not that kinda boyfriend.

Adolf: No, they deserve each other, they will make their little criminal. I'm taking my son as soon as he gets out of prison, o bona a tlhaga mo di prison jaana.

Faith: Gape Teddy misses his siblings, whenever he leaves them wa lela. I feel like it's best she takes him on weekends then brings him back to stay with us during the week. But let me not meddle in you guys' business. Why didn't you report the guy for pointing a gun at

you.

Adolf: Police like dragging cases, I just wanted to leave in peace but I called them, told them my suspicions about some guy who I think is an escaped prisoner.

Faith: Okay. You should stay away from her baby daddy.

Adolf: I will. Tomorrow Mox is hosting an engagement party are we going?

Faith: You can go, Mox is your best friend babe. Hehehe, how can you ask me that?

Adolf: And who will be my date? I don't want to look lost.

Faith: Tomorrow Sara is going home, who are we going to leave the kids with?

Adolf: We will talk them to their grandparents, mama said she misses them.

Faith: (kissed him) I hate crowds babe. Mox is

friendly, i'm pretty sure the whole of Gaborone will be there.

Adolf: Come on babe, you won't be with the crowd but me!

Faith: I will think about it over night.

Adolf: That's my babe.

He kissed her getting between her legs and rubbing his glade on her.....

At Seth's house

He was sitting on top of Maryland massaging her as she laid on her tummy, he rubbed bio oil on his hands then gently massaged her back.

Maryland: (sleepy voice) I'm going to sleep ntse

o massager babe, this is so nice and my body is relaxing.

Seth: (smiled) If you sleep I will never massage you ever again.

Maryland: Go monatenyana and goa otsedisa, hehe. I won't sleep ee.

Seth: So do you have a reason why don't want kids?

Maryland: Yes, I didn't want to be a single mother and having a child outside wedlock.

Seth: Mmm, that's nice.

Maryland: What about you?

Seth: (thoughtfully) I don't want kids.

Maryland: Just just babe.

Seth: Weird right?

Maryland: It's normal though.

Seth: I want to enjoy the pussy freely and enjoy

dating my girlfriend without a stupid grown sperm getting between us.

Maryland: Haha, stupid grown sperm, gaona order babe! Are we not going to be bad parents though?

Seth: We will give the kids to Adolf and Faith.

Maryland: Haha.

Seth sprung his D out of the pants, then rubbed it between her caramel buttcheeks. He whipped it on her as she flinched, then his phone rang. He got off the bed picking it up.

Seth: Hey. Why are you calling me this late?

Saone: I'm sorry. Can you please help me with P10K, I want to top ke reke koloi.

Seth: That's a lot of money, ke tla bua le mosadi pele.

Saone: Mxm togela, lerete la gago le mosadi yoo! So you stopped sending me money because of her, sies wa cleima waitse Seth! Marete a gago, o nale le mosadi wena! Katswa a nkgga kuku gore.

Seth hung up and put down his phone. Maryland looked at him, the volume was high, surely she heard her.

Maryland: (giggled) Who is it ke rogiwa jaana babe?

Seth: Saone. I am sorry about that.

Maryland: No, it's fine. She sounds troubled and bitter.

Seth: Tomorrow we have to go to and look for a dress.

Maryland: What dress?



Seth: We are going to Mox's engagement party, remember?

Maryland: Oh, but I think I have something to wear. Do we have to buy dresses for every event though?

Seth: Anything for you.

Seth opened the drawer and took out the condom getting on top of her and tickled her.

At Ramonyepele's house

The following morning Lesedi sat next to her mother and folded her arms.

Lesedi: Mama kana Boity o ratana le lepantinti.

Mrs Rams: (laughed) Waaka monna, a bo o ka

phakelela maaka!

Lesedi: Nxu struu, and he keeps coming out visiting her and going back in prison!

Mrs Rams: Are you serious?

Lesedi: Thunder strike me if I'm lying.

Mrs Rams: (saddened) Ke gore what's wrong with Boitumelo? She shouldn't bring him to me, ba felele koo.

Lesedi: Mama motho hela yo di tattoo, tsa dipoko le di phologolo, ke gore wa mona hela gore ke legodu hela le letona. I tried to talk to her about it, a re I should focus on myself and leave her alone.

Mrs Rams: (laughed in disbelief) Lesedi tlhe mma e re waaka! Waitse mo go Boitumelo a kena ngwana.

At Boity's house

She walked out holding her purse applying lip gloss. As she stepped outside, she bumped into police officers, soldiers and SSG holding guns. Her heart skipped.

Police Officer: (showing her a paper) Good morning Ms Ramonyepele, I am officer Five remember me? This is a search warrant, we will like to search your house.

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100 shares!!!!!!???

Mistress Wife

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At Boity's house

Boity: (looked at the paper and looked at them)  
Okay, but why am I being searched sir?

Five ignored her and walked in as they searched thoroughly, Boity's heart kept throbbing she wasn't sure where Leene put the gun. They searched room to room then got in the bedroom as her heart held by the thread. Five lifted the mattress then threw off the papers that were under the bed on the floor.

He roughly opened the closet taking clothes out, and throwing them on the floor.

Boity: Are you going to pack those clothes from here officer?

Five: I'm not your maid, ex convict.

Boity: Okay President of Botswana.

Five: (paused looking at her) Wareng?

Boity: Will you die if you can search without fighting my stuff, Jesus Christ?

Five: Can you please leave me to do my job and stop disturbing me.

Boity: I'm sorry bra God.

Five looked at her for a minute then continued to turn stuff upside down searching. He walked to the kitchen and searched thoroughly then he walked to the bathroom. Boity walked behind him holding her purse and her stilettos echoing with confidence. Five and his team walked to the garage then he frowned lifting something as Boity's heart skipped. Then he dropped it and turned to Boity.

Five: (sweating) Thank you for cooperation ma'am, though I didn't appreciate your remarks.

Boity: You're welcome, king of kings, monga wa phefo.

Five: I have my eyes on you and those remarks will sound good when you back in prison.

Boity: (smiled) I am a law abiding citizen, that can't happen policeman of the year, the best in the world!

Five: (nodded) Yeah, its fun and games for now. Enjoy it while it last.

He walked out pacing, they got in the car and left. She took a deep sigh of relief, wondering what they were looking for. She looked at her messy room and shook her head locking the door. She left, got in the car and drove off

calling Lesedi, she picked up putting on  
loudspeaker.

Boity: Heela tlhe mma kana mapodisi le masole  
ntse ba tsile ha nsearcha mo ntlong. I don't  
know what they were looking for.

Lesedi: It's your boyfriend, I told you to stay  
away from him. Leene is not a good guy, you  
will find out they were questioning him and he  
said things are at your house.

Boity: (smiled) Don't say that. Leene is a good  
guy, they just accusing him. Dating someone  
who you're afraid of the organ is different, and  
tjo tjo girl last night was lit.

Mrs Rams: (murmured) A reng?

Lesedi: (snorted and signaled her mother to  
keep quiet) O letse a tlhagile ele gore mmabane?

Boity: Yes and girl I had the best sex of my life.

Leene is different and sitting down with him you will realize he is a good guy.

Lesedi: Hehe, waitse kana! As long as you're happy akere. But o bona police ba go searcha jaana, soon you're going to be in trouble because of him.

Boity: What's life without drama.

Lesedi: So if he asks you to marry him, will you?

Boity: Why not, he makes me happy!

Lesedi: Ijoo! How is it going at the site? I talked to my friend and he said he will supply us with water at a cheaper price.

Boity: I will call you when I get in the office and we will talk about that. Mama o kae?

Lesedi: O teng.

Boity: Please don't tell her about Leene, you know how she is and her judgments!

Mrs Rams: O mphologe ngwanyana.



Lesedi giggled running out taking the phone off loudspeaker.

Boity: Heela tlhe mma, mama was listening to our conversation?

Lesedi: Ae, she just walked in.

Boity: Hehe, ne ke tshogile.

Minutes later she arrived at work and walked in her office, she opened windows then adjusted the aircon. She thought about Eagle then took her phone and called him.

Arora: Hello, Eagle is in the shower.

Boity: Okay thank you. Please tell him to call me as soon as he comes back.

Arora: Why though?

Boity: Tell him it's Boitumelo and I have something important to tell him.

Arora: I will tell him. Are you the lady from traffic lights?

Boity: Yes...

Arora: Why did you guys break up?

Boity: Please tell Eagle to call me.

She hung up and looked around the room. Adolf crossed her mind, then she wondered if he deserves an apology or not then she sighed calling him. She hung up before he picked up, then logged in her computer. Her phone rang and she quickly picked up, then cleared her throat.

Leene: (sleepy voice) Her excellency, I hear

police came to your house, why?

Boity: I don't know, and they were carrying guns. Luckily Teddy is not here, they were going to scare him. I thought maybe you might know something.

Leene: Whatever they were looking for it has nothing to do with me, maybe your baby daddy snitched and they thought I was still there. I can't put your life at risk and police can never raid you because of me, it's your baby daddy.

Boity: Mxm Adolf! They didn't find anything I'm at work right now.

Leene: I'm sorry. Were you not scared?

Boity: (giggled) I was, nka thoka! Where did you put that thing?

Leene: They would have to burn the house to ashes to find it. I am sorry love. I just wanted to make sure you are fine, alright?

Boity: I'm fine Mr. President.

Leene: (chuckled) Oh please, don't make me miss you! I will be out of here soon, neh.

Boity: You better! I can't be seeing you in installments, I want to walk in the mall holding your hand. (smiled) Go out on dates and be like normal couples.

Leene: Don't worry, I got you. Let me leave you to work. I love you okay.

Boity: I love you too.

Leene: (kisses) Mxwaa mxwaa.

Boity: Received with regards.

She giggled and hung up then. There was a knock, she answered while typing.

In Faith's Car

Later that afternoon, she was driving while texting Maryland.

Faith: Seth is really for keeps, I am happy for you sister and I never thought you will be in love like this. And to hear you guys are planning on to taking it to the next level, if it's not soon maybe we should do a double wedding.

Maryland: Seth didn't say the exact date, but we are planning to get married. That would be nice.

Meanwhile Boity got out of the premises, walking to buy something to eat for lunch.

Faith: It would be very nice. Adolf is also romantic mma, though it seems like Boity will be trouble sometimes. I think they still love

each other, I don't know if I'm wrong but it looks that way.

A car behind Faith hit the horn since she was driving slowly, then she stepped on the accelerator a little bit too much and she raised her head as Boity tried to cross the road Faith quickly stepped on the brakes but there was a loud bang.....

Mistress Wife

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... Faith put her hands on her head and stepped out of the car trembling. She walked to the front saying a short prayer. She closed her eyes and slowly opened them hoping the person did not die. She covered her mouth when she saw it

was Boity.

Faith: (knelt down) Oh my God Boity, are you okay?

She checked head injuries but there was none. She looked at her legs then slapped her.

Faith: Boity, (slapping her) Boity are you fine?

Boity blinked her eyes several times and squinted them, looking at Faith, shocked.

Boity: Wow! So you're trying to kill me now?

Faith: (tearfully) I swear I didn't see you, I am sorry.

Boity: (scoffed in disbelief) Wow! When I was

crossing the road, your car was moving slowly and I tried to quickly cross then you decided to speed up?

Faith: (shaky voice) The car behind me was hooting, I swear I didn't see you. I'm not trying to kill you Boity, you are Teddy's mother and I love that boy too much to hurt him like that. Can we go to the hospital?

Boity: (loudly) No, I'm not going anywhere with you, you wanna finish me on the way? Faith, are you trying to kill me and make this look like a mistake.

Faith: I didn't see you, you jumped on the road! I didn't see you honestly. I'm really sorry Boity, it was unintentional.

Boity: (stood up) Wow! Since you're with Adolf, what are you trying to kill me for? Oh, it's because he took forever when he came to my house last night? So, wow, Faith! You're evil, do



you know that and you want to act innocent!  
You can fool everyone here not me.

Man: Nnya mme, it's an accident ao! Gape there is no pedestrian crossing here. Let her take you to the hospital, she genuinely didn't see you.

Boity: No I'm not going anywhere with her, le batla motho a mpolaa kante! I'm calling the police, this is attempted murder! You don't know this lady, I know her, she is trying to kill me.

Woman: (pitying Faith) But she doesn't look like she did it on purpose, please solve it without the police, please. I can tell she is sorry, look at her, she's even shaking! Forgive her please.

Boity: (dialing) You don't know this woman; she has a problem with me.

Faith covered her mouth, her lips were trembling and tears came running down her

face, meeting on her nose and dropping to the ground. She opened her car took out her phone and called Adolf.

Faith: (sniffed) Hey babe, I just hit Boity with a car. I swear I didn't see her. Now she is calling the cops a re I'm trying to kill her, but I didn't see her babe.

Adolf: Shit! Is she fine? Where are you?

Faith: Next to where she works, on the main road. I didn't see her.

Adolf: I will be there in few minutes.

Boity looked at Faith and shook her head in disbelief, massaging her neck. A few minutes later the traffic police arrived as Faith wiped her tears then walked over.

At Mox's house

Rentse threw away the cigarette stub, offloading the firewood. Mox walked over talking to the phone and leaned against the car.

Mox: When?.. Is she fine?.. Okay.. Alright I'm with Rentse and we are preparing for the evening. The tent is up and everything is almost done. From here we are going to get the goat meat from the butchery, we sent the meat for slicing. Alright no stress, you will tell me how it went down at the police station. Sure.

Rentse: What's up?

Mox: It's AM, a re Faith hit Boity with a car.

Rentse: By mistake or...

Mox: By mistake, but Faith is crazy, gongwe a dirile ka bomo you will never know with her!

Rentse: But why would she? I trust it's a genuine mistake, Faith is such a good person nowadays, recently ene le AM are couple goals! But it's going to look like it's not a mistake, if you hit someone you know with a car it's not mistake in the eyes of public, especially with their history.

Mox: That's right. Let me make a few calls, I want to have the best engagement party monna. I have invited everyone.

At FNB

Maipelo: Hey Mox!

Mox: Wareng, ngwanyana ke wena o monate!

Maipelo: (giggled) Puo tsa gago, gase tsa motho a nyala, o bua eng tota!

Mox: Hehe, whatever? Are you coming tonight?

Maipelo: Yes, with my boyfriend.

Mox: Don't tell me about niggas I didn't ask you about. And Raps is my guy, sometimes o theogela at our hospital, ask him about me.

Maipelo: (smiled) Okay. Ee rra, I'm coming to celebrate my friend.

Mox: Sure fat warm pussy!

Maipelo: (low voice) Mae a gago Mooketsi!

He laughed and hung up, making another call. Meanwhile in the house Enhle packed the drinks in the fridge. Then her phone rang, she took out from the apron pocket.

Enhle: Darling.

Arora: Hey friend, I thought I will come to help during the day but bae took me for a drive, we coming back in the evening. I'm a 100% sure I will be there tonight though.

Enhle: (smiled) There is nothing much here really, bae's friends came to help. I hope you coming with the handsome one, who is always posted in bits and pieces. I will finally get to see and meet him.

Arora: Haha, no problem! That's what I wanted to tell you.

At The Police Station

The officer looked at the crying Faith and looked back at Boity.

Boity: (folded her arms) Yes, I'm opening a case because I am a 100% sure this is not a mistake. She is trying to kill me, I know her in and out, yo Faith Rodgers!

Officer: (sighed) Okay ma'am!

Faith: (wiping her uncontrollable tears) It's okay, but this wasn't intentional at all! I did not see her but if opening a case against me is what makes you happy then who am I to stop you. For what is worth, I am sorry Boity.

Later on Boity walked out, walking towards a colleague's car, passing Adolf, Seth and Maryland without saying anything to them. Adolf put his hands in his pockets and followed her.

Adolf: Boity wee!

Boity: (turned around) Go rileng Adolofo?

Adolf: So should I also open a case against you, since you hit me with a car and left me do die on the road?

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Mistress Wife

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At Maximum Prison

Leene walked in the visiting room smiled earnestly when he saw his best friend. He chuckled sitting down.

Leene: (chuckling) The Spanish Guitar, one stick in the match box, the distance between cornhole and the pussy! The only crocodile in Motloutse River, Jonathan Badubi was supposed to be minister of education!



Him: (laughed) What's up axle and exhaust, President of the Banana Republic. Your mother is a witch, direng tautona!

Leene: (scratched his head) Ah, easy easy my man.

Him: What are you doing here?

Leene: Aah, just on vacation, nothing tough! There was a fire coming down the mountains and I needed to dodge it by coming here.

Him: I thought you messed up. Otherwise?

Leene: Aah, go iketile hela. You haven't seen her?

Him: (rubbed his face) No, I haven't seen her but Taylor is a hundred percent sure she is in the city. And I have to find her before the guys knock her up man. We have to go to Msanzi soon, about that deal! I was talking to Skara and he says they're almost done with the plan.

Leene: That's good my man. I think I will be out

next week but I want to spend a little time le mamdala, ke mo tlakise two minutes. I don't want to be that kind of a man who is always away.

Him: Yeah, soon toga baby daddy a boela mabaleng!

Leene: Ah, owai daimane ke legwala, moshishi wa last number! Ke ha ke mo kolobeditse maloba, ke mo ithetse ko ntlong ya mamdala. Keha ke mo tsentse nonyane masepa, aah ke gasho daimane, go xala nou wa go nsha fucken. Ne kere gongwe o tla ithemba ka ke lethafhinyana two minutes, ahh owai, ke ha apere kobo! Ke lechekinyana keha, se gwajitse se e apere plain. (his friend laughed) Kare yeah o nale le tautona, (leaned back on the chair in style) Ke ha ke mo lathela ditshipi kere se itekanye.

His friend laughed and hit the table as the jail guard looked at them, then looked at him shaking his head.

Him: And he did?

Leene: Ee aahh, ke moshishi! Ne ke tshwere katara akere, ke ha ngwana a ikapesa. Ke ha keya go thuntsha rekere, ka tshuba thaere ka lebaka thata ke togetse gasho ko sitas.

Him: Baby daddy di a twaela blind, a go batle o repisa! Bakae majita dah, bo Fenzo?

Leene: Ba bena, go iketilwe, a gona stress waitse.

Him: Aah, nna I thought o tshubile spane, mara if o easy jaive ke yone e seyong!

At Ryan's house

Saone sat on the couch arm rest, then folded one arm calling Ryan. A knock sounded at the door then she hung up and walked to the door.

Keith: Hey, where is Ryan?

Saone: He is at work. Why you didn't call him?

Keith: I was in tje neighborhood and decided to pass by.

Saone: Okay, he is not here.

Keith: Alright. I will call him. You guys have plans for tonight?

Saone: Nope, why?

Keith: Okay. I will talk to Ryan.

Saone: Can I ask you something and please don't tell Ryan?

Keith: Ah, ah, you're starting, no!

Saone: At least hear me out, ao rra.

Keith: What is it?

Saone: Promise not to tell Ryan?

Keith: I can't promise anything. Bua, I want to go.

Saone: I need P10k, I want to top up and buy a car.

Keith: Iyoo, that's a lot of money!

Saone: Please.

Keith: I don't have money Saone.

Saone: Maybe I should tell Ryan about what happened when you were staying with us and he will give me that money to appreciate my confession.

Keith swallowed and looked at her...

At the police station



C.

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Then Send PROOF OF PAYMENT to +267  
76933376 On WHATSAPP hence forth get  
added to the group.

Mistress Wife

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At The Police Station

Boity sighed looking at him then rubbed her  
face.

Boity: How long are you going to use that against me? I thought you loved me and you're happy but to threaten me of sending me back to prison, really Adolf! I'm the mother of your child, you shouldn't threaten me like that.

Adolf: Go and drop the damn charges so we all be at peace! What's wrong with you kante? You're the one making all this unnecessary drama. Faith made a mistake maar wena you killed Zinhle deliberately then faked a mental illness with your expensive lawyers. You never showed remorse, not even a single day you went to Zinhle's family to apologize, nnya o busy o tika lerago life is sweet! Learn to make peace with people around you, hatred can make you blind and it can turn you against everyone. I don't blame you for being angry at Faith but you can't be angry for four years, come on! If you only knew Faith sometimes speaks for you when I tell her about your stupidity, you wouldn't



be this bitter. Hatred will mislead you, as time goes on you will be hating yourself even! You have too much anger inside of you Boitumelo and you need to let go of it, let it out because it is turning you into something you are not! One day you will look in the mirror and not recognize yourself because you are self-destructing and ga o lemoge kgang eo!

Boity: Kooteng motho a leba Boity jaana, they suddenly become professional motivational speakers and therapists! Mmmm, psychologist akere?

Adolf: Mm, wa utwa dilo tse o di buang, not everyone is against you, actually nobody is against you! Only your actions will turn people against you, stop being bitter about your past, go for counseling and stop barking at every person that passes by. Be humble, forgive and forget, stop dragging your past into your life, let it go!

Boity: Okay Bishop TD Jakes.

Adolf: (shook his head) I'm only trying to help you but if you don't want to back to prison go and do the right thing.

Adolf walked away as Boity looked at him. She looked inside the colleague's car.

Boity: I am coming, autwa.

Him: Sure!

Adolf fist bumped Seth, then shoulder hugged Maryland then put his arm around Faith's waist, kissing her cheek. Boity passed them getting in the police station, without even looking at them.

Seth: What is she saying?

Adolf: She will drop charges.

Maryland: Thank God, but I understand her thinking, (giggled) thinking Faith did this on purpose. I mean your history girls.

Faith: But I won't do that bathong.

Maryland: I know you won't but if she was to hit you right now would you think it's a mistake?

Faith: (sadly smiled) Maybe, I don't know!

Adolf: (cleared his throat) Are you guys going to the engagement party?

Seth: Why are you even asking, we coming, hehe!

Adolf: Alright we have to go guys. See you later.

Maryland and Faith hugged as Seth fist bumped Adolf going to their separate cars and left. A few minutes later Boity walked out of the police station then got in the colleague's car, holding

an envelope.

Boity: Sorry for keeping you waiting.

Him: (started the car) How did it go?

Boity: I pressed charges, she is going to get a fine.

Him: She is very dangerous to you, she is going to end up killing you.

Boity: I don't know what she wants from me because she has my ex-husband, I moved on with my life. I am progressing but she is still after me, mxm! Had she broken my legs she was going to give me proper legs.

Him: Hehe, sorry friend! Are you busy tonight, maybe we can go out and relax a little bit, have some drinks, o lebale ka bo Faith two minutes!?

Boity: No thanks. I don't feel like going out.

Him: Come on, it's Friday, let's have some fun! I

haven't been going out in a while because I don't have someone to go with. Maybe you will find a man.

Boity: (smiled) I told you I have a man! You still don't believe me Tee?

Him: Hehe, yes, akere you haven't shown him to me. Gape monna a le 1 ke wa eng when you have such a big construction project?

Boity: (giggled) My man is the type to kill, bury you and nobody will know.

Him: Really! He is bad guy e le gore?

Boity: That one doesn't take nonsense, I'm afraid of him yet I love him. He scares me and turns me on at the same time, do you feel me?

Him: I didn't know ladies can love a bad guy! Then you shouldn't cheat on him but damn your ex-boyfriend is handsome.

Boity: Which one?

Him: Eagle. He was going to give cute babies that one! What happened?

Boity: He failed me that one, he is slow and I got annoyed then left him! We didn't really date that long, we didn't even have sex.

Him: Hehe, ao! You missed out on that, he looks like someone who can deliver.

Boity: (laughed) He bored me because it seems like he once had a thing with Faith, but he said they're just friends, which I didn't buy. I think they fucked.

Him: I guess every man would want to sleep with Faith, she is beautiful, jealous down!

Boity: Not really, just that o mosweu, kana people confuse the two! Wena, where is your partner?

Him: Dating someone who is still in the closet is the most difficult thing ever, you don't even enjoy the relationship because you walk on egg

shells.

Boity: Too bad.

Him: So, are we going out tonight? I have this other nurse friend who is getting married and he is hosting an engagement party. We can go there and slay, maybe it's high time you wear that dress you were supposed to wear at boss lady's wedding. Kana o go tshwanela gore.

Boity: Haha, you really want us to go akere! I will see you tonight.

Him: That's my girl.

At Mox's house

Later that evening people were starting to arrive in numbers as the DJ played slow music, warming everyone up. Adolf sipped his beer and waved at Faith who was sitting in the tent next

to Maryland and some other ladies. He then turned to the gents and continued sipping his beer, chatting.

Meanwhile outside Boity and her colleague sat in the car as Boity applied a lip gloss.

Him: I think it's starting, let's go in.

Boity: A se gore we should wait for them to get out of the tent, all eyes are going to be on us!?

Him: So what? Let's go, we can't be this beautiful to be seen in the dark!

Boity: (giggled) Okay.

They walked out and walked in the tent as everyone was settled, Mox and Enhle stood at the podium. Boity was rocking a long black evening dress that hugged her body perfectly, it



had diamantes around the bust only. The dress had a sweetheart neckline and off shoulder sleeves, her girls were out to play tonight as they stood pecky, creating a subtle cleavage. Her tiny waist sat well in the bodice of the dress that also hugged her perfect round butt and flat stomach. The dress flared from the knees going down and it was so long, only the heels of her silver stilettos could be seen underneath the hem. She finished the look with silver tear drop earrings and a matching necklace. Her hair was immaculate as well, a 360 closure wig, perfectly sitting on place. Every man in the tent stared at her without blinking, Arora nudged Eagle because his jaws dropped on the floor.

Arora: Really now!

Eagle: (cleared his throat) Sorry.

Mox looked at her ass as she swung it going down to an empty corner table. Enhle elbowed him and gave him a mean look then rolled her eyes.

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Mistress Wife

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At Mox's house

Mox cleared his throat as Boity and her colleague sat down. He put his arm around Enhle.

Mox: Good evening ladies and gentlemen, you're looking amazing tonight. And I see you my boy AM, you looking all sorts of rich, nigga vibes in that tuxedo. Don't I worry, I won't tell people it's mine but please, (people chuckled) don't spill drinks on it unless you can afford taking it to the dry cleaners, hehe! Well, ladies and gentlemen, I invited you this evening because I wanted to celebrate with you. I'm about to take the next step in my life, that is to marry my queen here. I'm about to officially get cuffed pipo! I threw this party because she said yes, you know sometimes motho o kgona gore no, so a yes has to be celebrated. I'm not going to say much because I am saving words for the vows. (looked at Enhle and kissed her as she shyly smiled) Ka go rata babe.

Enhle: (blushing) Le nna ka go rata babe and I will forever love you.

Crowd: (heartfelt) Awwwwww, so sweet.

Mox: (smiled looking in her eyes) And I wanna take this moment to say thank you for agreeing to marry me. I promise you that you're not gonna wear this engagement ring forever, ga ke na mosadi wa Lord of the Rings. To everyone here, let's toast the road to marriage.

Everyone raised their glasses and clinked them together. Enhle got the mic, she exhaled, overwhelmed.

Enhle: (emotional) I don't know what to say, because I really love this man...

Meanwhile Buhle frowned looking at Boity at the far corner then poked Musa.

Buhle: Who invited her?

Musa: Honey, you know these people are friends, come on! I told you that we should forgive and forget, hating on the poor lady won't bring Zizi back!

Buhle: You can say that, she wasn't your daughter akere!

Musa: We are not doing that here, we here for our daughter. You're being petty now, don't let little things get your attention.

Boity whispered to her colleague.

Boity: Dude, I know these people.

Him: (giggled covering his mouth) I can see too but whatever man, we not leaving! Don't even mention it.

Boity: (trying not to giggle) But I'm uncomfortable Tee, it's complicated, more than you can think! Zinhle's family is here too.

Him: Whatever it is, we are not leaving! We came to party, nobody is going to bother you. Relax, I'm your lawyer, a re nwe wine yee e hele batsise another bottle. Mox is my homeboy and it won't be awkward once we are out of the tent.

Boity: (smiled) Bona Eagle, he keeps stealing glances at me, o tla mpolaisa ngwanyana wa gagwe!

Him: (sipped) You're leaving with Eagle, yo o tla sala a bona gore o tsamaya le mang ka matlho nkare a morubisi.

Boity laughed bit louder and covered her mouth burying her head to avoid people's attention. Her colleague confidently sipped his wine with a serious face, pretending the noise didn't come

from their table.

Enhle: (concluded) And once again thanks for coming guys.

Mox: Well well, guys, the night is still young, let us not bore you by talking forever. The party is getting started, beverages are free and everything you need talk to the ushers. Let's enjoy responsibly. Thank you.

Rentse clapped hands then everyone joined him. People stood up and greeted each other. The DJ started to jam Amapiano. Faith kissed Adolf on the cheek then walked towards Boity holding her glass of champagne. Then wore a smile waving at her.

Faith: Hey!

Boity turned looking at then just smiled.

Boity: Hello.

Faith: That's a beautiful dress.

Boity: Thank you, you looking good too.

Faith: I am sorry about kgantele.

Boity: (smiled raising her glass) We good.

Faith: (smiled) Can I hug you?

Boity: (smiled shrugging her left shoulder) Well, okay.

Then put their glasses on the table at the same time, then they hugged each other, rubbing each's backs softly. The hug lasted longer than they anticipated....



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Mistress Wife

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At Mox's house

Faith moved back and nodded smiling, picking up her glass as Tee smiled at her in admiration.

Faith: Thank you.

Faith walked away then Tee and Boity looked at one another making faces.

Tee: Babe wa rona o tswetse kontle, sis owl ene  
-

Boity: (laughed leaning her forehead on his shoulder) Tee, can you stop it, I don't want to laugh. It will be like I'm faking it just to get attention, stop it monna!

Tee: (chortled briefly) That's our man sweetheart.

Tee's phone rang then he rubbed his nose, taking it out his bag then sighed. Boity smiled at him.

Boity: Who is it?

Tee: (rolled his eyes) Taylor, the closet boy.  
(answered) Hello?

Taylor: Where are you?

Tee: I'm home, why?

Taylor: (sighed) Don't lie to me, I am right in front of your house!

Tee: Okay. I went to a party, because...

Taylor: Send me directions, I'm coming to get you.

Tee: But I'm still having fun, unless you don't mind to wait and party with me! Kana I will call you when I want to go home, I'm with a friend.

Taylor: My brother was going to drop me at your house, I'm not driving, send directions and stop with the politics.

Tee: Okay okay okay.

Tee hung up and looked at Boity smiling, Boity wiggled her eyebrows in question.

Boity: (sipped) Mmmm!

Tee: (smiled) Should I send him directions?

Boity: I don't know. A reng?

Tee: Let me just send them. Let's go out and see people.

Rentse saw Eagle and Arora sitting on camp chairs in the garden, he walked towards them holding a glass of whiskey and a cigarette on the other hand. He stood a meter away from them.

Rentse: (blew smoke) Ey chief, can I have a minute with you!

Eagle: Yeah sure. (kissed Arora on the cheek) I am coming babe

Arora: Okay.

They walked a short distance then Rentse walked up to Eagle's face, fixing his eyes on him.

Rentse: Sure!

Eagle: (frowned) Yeah.

Rentse ironed his frown with his index finger and thumb, pulling the frown apart, then Eagle pushed his hand down.

Eagle: Don't touch me man, What are you doing?

Rentse: (sighed with a frown) Don't wear that shit when I'm talking to you.

Eagle: Is this what you called me for?

Rentse: Relax neh! Look, I didn't like what you did to my brother. Luckily he forgave you, I was gonna fuck you up, I don't want to lie to you,

(narrowed his eyes) like for real. But if you really want to see what happens when someone fucks with my blood, do something to him again, he is here! (sarcastically smiled slightly slapping him) I hope I made myself clear.

Eagle: (slapped his hand off) I told you not to touch me.

Rentse strongly pushed him on the face as Eagle staggered back, catching balance. Boity saw the scuffle then ran over as Eagle charged towards Rentse. She hugged Rentse, pushing him back.

Boity: Rentse noo, do you want to ruin your friend's party?

Rentse: (chuckled) No, I'm good! Aah, little sister! Where are you coming from?

Boity: (smiled) How will you see me when you're fighting and drunk?

Rentse: But we were just talking! I didn't know you're here. And you looking fabulous.

Boity: Thank you. I been here, I wasn't invited but I think I understand Mox's reasons because the bae...

Rentse: (nodded) Oh yeah! Adolf is here, did you see him?

Boity: I saw him kgantele but I haven't seen him here.

Rentse: Kante jaanong gatwe what happened kgantele? The way I want you guys to be peaceful and live your lives without police blah blah.

Boity: (giggled) Let's just say it happened and right now we good! How is RJ and Mwiza?

Rentse: They good man, I can't complain.

Boity: The wife is not here? Why?

Rentse: She is at work, I'm just alone here with my brothers. And how are you in general? You really look good, I swear my boy is going to cry when he sees you and start talking bullshit, like hey Boity let's raise Teddy shit this shit that.

Boity: (laughed) Haha! Oh, why would he, akere he is dating lekgoa le gotweng Faith! And she is your new makoti, tlabo a ntwaela.

Rentse: (chuckled) But man, I'm happy to see you and I want to tell you that you will forever be my little sister. And whenever you need my help, reach out to me, I'm Teddy's uncle. I like the fact that you stand for what you think is right for yourself and I want to tell you Boity, I'm not drunk, don't think I'm drunk. You're exactly the woman you think you're, I would've loved to see you with my boy Adolf but shit didn't work out. But that doesn't make you a failure, you had your own reasons! Enjoy yourself, you're still



young, you will get married again. (squeezed her shoulder) And I want to tell you, you can be happy without a man and when you find a man make sure you're happy with him, don't compromise leitaka, don't! And don't be afraid to be with different men then compromise because people will say you're loose blah blah! If you're not happy leave, take a break then go back inside, try again. Until you meet your type of person, by type of person I don't mean looks but someone you're relatable to. Someone your characters will be closely to, wa bona nna le my wife, we have so many years? It's because I married my type, we both crazy in our own ways, we best friends. We insult each other, koore go monate! Yes, there are fights there but since we are birds of the same feather, we solve our shit easily because trust me, we can't be mad at each other the whole day. One two, one two we back to the normal us! Why? Because we are the same, so it's important to be with your type.

Water and oil don't mix but oil and oil mix, you catch my drift?

It was the first time someone said something positive about her and didn't mention anything negative about her and she was happy with his words.

Boity: (smiled) Yeah, I do catch your drift my nigga!

Rentse: (laughed) Yeah, I'm your nigga! Man, let me not hold you to myself. Kooteng wa re go bua bojalwa, no, a go bue bojalwa, you an amazing person, just, mxm man go and be yourself! If anyone harasses you, call me, I'm that side.

Boity: (smiled) Thank you, enjoy yourself too! O ree Mox kare congratulations.

Rentse: Sosiego.

Boity turned around then walked towards Tee, sipping from her glass.

Boity: What's up, o kae Taylor?

Tee: He will call when they arrive. Who is that?

Boity: Umm, Adolf's brother. I want to fill up my glass. Are we getting wasted?

Tee: Yes. Why not, Eagle is taking you home. Just drink, let's go refill our glasses!

Boity: (laughed) Waitse Tee o ntirisa dilo.

Tee: Life is shorter than an ant, let's drink! Mox ke tsalayame e tona tota.

Eagle cleared his throat behind them, then Boity slowly turned around facing him. She got the

glimpses of the first day she saw him. He was putting his hands in the pockets of his jacket then he innocently licked his lips as she remembered how a good kisser he is then he softly spoke with that sexy haughty voice.

Eagle: (smiled) Hey you little hummingbird! Can we talk?

Tee: (took her glass) I will go and refill, talk to your man sweetheart!

Eagle looked at her from head to toe. Her dress did her justice. Looking at her front view you would think she was an ordinary petite girl, until you see her behind that small round ass. He looked at her beautifully contoured face, it was flawless.

Eagle: (smiled) You're looking pulchritudinous and hella sexy, femme fatale!

It's that voice she never had control over, that gave her goosebumps and sent waves to her vertical smile by force and making her whole body numb. She couldn't help it but just blush looking at his sexy brown eyes, thick eyebrows, space between eyelashes and she could smell his heavenly cologne scent from a distance, taking her to that imaginary white garden! She ran into him and crashed her lips on his as he passionately kissed her back, forgetting they were around people. Arora stood up and walked towards the direction Eagle left to....

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Mistress Wife

\*86

At Mox's house

Raps saw Eagle kissing Boity and his heart skipped wondering where Arora could be. Arora surfed through the crowd, a few meters from Eagle and Boity.

Meanwhile Boity and Eagle continued to kiss passionately, then Boity paused catching her breath, leaning her forehead on Eagle's. closing her eyes.

Eagle: Bring my woman back.

Arora continued to surf through the crowd, her heart throbbed fast out of nowhere. Couldn't understand why she was feeling that way. Someone grabbed her by the wrist and passionately kissed her, she went along with the kiss, she thought it was Eagle. It was Taylor's brother, Leene's, friend, she pushed him back softly and her heart skipped when they locked eyes.

Arora: Ofentse, what are you doing here?

Ofentse: I been looking for you ever since I arrived in Gaborone! I didn't think I will ever find you.

Taylor: Hey, Arora.

Arora: Hello Taylor. But Ofe, you can't you can't just kiss me.

Ofentse: Why not? I'm your man or there is something I have to know and solve?

Arora: No. How about we leave the crowd and talk outside?

Ofentse: (looked in her eyes) Who you with here?

Arora: No one babe, I am alone.

Ofentse: (shrunk his eyes) Are you sure?

Arora: (heart thumping) Yes, yes, I'm sure. I'm alone.

Ofentse: Don't lie to me.

Arora: I'm not lying to you.

Ofentse: Good. Taylor, we are going, are you good?

Taylor: She is not answering the phone but I will look for her.

Ofentse: Okay sure, I will be in the car. If you don't find her, you will tell me and I will drop you home.

Taylor: Sure let me look for her. Bye Arora.



Arora: Bye.

They walked out as Taylor walked in the crowd and saw Leene's girlfriend kissing another man. He spotted Tee next to them and walked towards them. He hugged Tee from behind, Tee turned around and hugged him back.

Tee: Hey you, how did you find me?

Taylor: I got eyes. Let's go home, I want to tap you.

Tee: Can we enjoy ourselves, why are you in a hurry babe?

Taylor: Where is your friend? Is it a man?

Tee: No, that's her.

Taylor: Oh I know her! So le feba lothe, hmm, ke skim sa go feba?

Tee: What do you mean?

Taylor: (offended) She has a boyfriend and she is kissing another man! Wena o ntse o suna mang?

Tee: (speechless) Ao babe rra!

Taylor: Ntse o suna mang? Don't babe me, you want to tell me you were all alone? Don't play with me, don't you dare insult my intelligence Tee. O batla go ntena akere?

Tee: (spoke gesturing) I haven't kissed anyone, stop being insecure! (danced on him) Stop it, it's not sexy at all (singing along to the song) ghijima ghijima ghijima ghijima.

Taylor: (looked at him and shook his head) If I find out-

Tee: (singing and dancing on him) Baleka baleka baleka. I love you too babe.

Meanwhile Raps pat Eagle on the shoulder then walked a short distance, pulling him over as Boity turned to Taylor.

Raps: What are you doing?

Eagle: What am I doing Raps?

Raps: Why are you kissing Boity outside Arora, you want to cause unnecessary fights? This is a classic party, you can tell it's for civilized people. What happens if Arora finds you kissing Boity?

Eagle: (rubbed his face) Dude, you know I am twitterpated with Boity! I can't help it, I tried to ignore her but man you know it too, I always tell you this. That's my woman and I want to be with her, she dumped me and I gave her some time because I did not want to put pressure on her. But that's my woman bro, I love her. Arora and I are just having fun.

Raps: (scoffed disappointed) This chick is not a

wife material; Faith was a better option, not this one. And I will choose Arora over her any day! Divorcee, it means there is a big problem with that person, that the husband couldn't stand her, marriage is not a small thing to walk out of easily. Stop doing this to Arora mister, she loves you, I can see it.

Eagle: I don't love her.

Boity shook hands with Taylor and smiled looking at him.

Tee: Taylor this is my friend and colleague.

Taylor: (tense) Sure.

Boity: (smiled) Nice to meet you.

On the other side Adolf held Faith's portable waist then baby kissed her looking in her eyes.

Faith: (smiled) Let's go home, you've had enough and you have a meeting tomorrow morning.

Adolf: (smiled) I'm not drunk babe, three more bottles and we leave.

Faith: (leaned her head on his chest) No, let's go home daddy, it's late gape.

Adolf: (chuckled) Okay, a re laele majita! But I was still enjoying myself.

Faith: You can't party like a bachelor motho wame, toga re ithela bana ba tseneletswe ke magodu kwa.

Adolf: When you talk about our kids you turn me on gore, you care about them and it's so lovely!

Faith: (scoffed) I'm their mother. Let's go and find your majita.

Mox saw Maipelo standing alone, he downed the remaining beer in his dumpy bottle then walked towards her. He grabbed her by the wrist and pulled her in the house.

Maipelo: Heela wena Mox, where are you taking me?

Mox: Shhhhhh!

They got in the garage then Mox quickly put both his palms on her cheeks, kissing her passionately as she kissed him back, she couldn't resist his sweet lips. He squeezed her butt as they both started breathing heavily, then she slid her hand in his pants and rubbed his curved pistol then unbuckled the belt. Mox kissed her, rubbing upper cut through her silk dress, the other hand rubbing her phat-ass. He could feel there were no panties underneath

and the feeling of his hand rubbing around her ass gave him a good feeling that made his pistol jerk vigorously in her soft hands.

Mox: (muttered) Oh shit Maps, I wanna feel you so bad! I missed you.

Maipelo: (breathing heavily) This is wrong, we shouldn't be doing this Mox.

Mox: Shhhh

Mox shut her up with a kiss and pushed her against the car bonnet then lifted her dress leaving it on her tummy. He laid her back on the bonnet looking at her thick, freshly shaven hoo-ha. He swallowed stroking his pistol, he couldn't wait to feel her warm succulent hoo-ha around him. He spread her legs wider then got between them, he whipped the pistol once on her hoo-ha lips.

Maipelo: (flinched) Haaaaa!

Mox took the condom from his back pocket, rolled it on his pistol then directed the pistol and drew air in. The warmth of her hoo-ha was exactly the way he had anticipated, he lifted both her legs, hugging them on his arms then began to penetrate looking at his shiny pistol disappearing in and out.

Mox: (muttered) Oh fuck, I missed this shit!

He penetrated holding her legs on his arms as Maipelo covered her mouth, holding in her moans. Mox increased his speed, knowing that their partners were looking for them outside. He hammered the hoo-ha looking at the door, the



sweetness and intensity of being caught got him closing his eyes and curling his toes. He kept on looking at the door now and then.

Mox: Ahhhh fuck Maps, you're so fucking sweet damn!

She moaned softly, covering her mouth as Mox pounded faster, hitting it on both sides as she spasmed and let out a loud moan. Mox leaned over kissing her still holding her legs then moved his waist faster going deeper with every thrust, the sweetness got him burying pistol deep in as Maipelo bit his lips. He hit the G-Spot twice and Maipelo kissed him hard, cumming once again, moaning through the kiss as Mox also filled up the condom. He groaned while kissing her as she kinda comforted him as she kissed him hugging him tightly.

Meanwhile outside Enhle went to every room looking for Mox, holding a glass of wine calling him. She opened the garage door sticking her head in, calling him.

Enhle: (calling) Babe!

Outside Adolf and Faith parted with Seth and Maryland as they walked around looking for Rentse. Adolf had his arm on Faith's shoulder as she hugged his waist.

Faith: I'm tired babe. A gotwe you will find me in the car.

Adolf: (kissed her) Okay.

Faith: If you don't find him, come to the car re tsamaye, a utlwa.

Adolf: No problem my love.

Faith: (stood on her toes kissing him)  
Ithaganele.

Adolf: I love you neh.

Faith: I love you too daddy.

Adolf walked around and saw Raps talking to Eagle then he paused sipping his beer. Eagle left Raps then walked towards Boity, Adolf frowned as she saw Boity then almost choked on his beer as Eagle turned Boity around and kissed her.

Adolf: (shocked) Uhu! (chuckled in disbelief and spoke alone) What a bitch, hehe aaaaah! I'm even embarrassed to be having a son with her, really now! Iyooo! Let me go home, I always knew she is a little bitch mxm.

He turned around and walked away chuckling in disbelief, disappointed and ashamed of her baby mother.....

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Don't forget to like the insert!!!!!!!!!!

Mistress Wife

\*87

At Mox's house

Enhle paused as she thought she had a movement, then walked in the garage in slow motion.

Enhle: Honey! Are you in here? I know you are drunk and you don't want to sleep on the same bed with me when you're drunk. But it's fine, let's go to bed. (slowly) Mooooooooox! (sighed) bethuna where is Mox?

Mox reached for his phone hiding by the car switching it off, then signaled Maipelo to keep quiet as she nodded, her heart thumping fast. Mox slowly rolled out the condom, tied it up and fixed his pants. Enhle took her phone calling him and his phone didn't go through but it was ringing all along.

Enhle: Babe, where are you?

Enhle walked out then Mox looked at her. He

stood up and went to check on her, he switched the passage light off and rushed back in the garage.

Mox: Let's go.

Maipelo: (smiled scared) O ntirisa dilo Mox!

Mox: (baby kissed her) Sorry. Go and drink water in the kitchen then leave through the main door. If she asks you where I am, tell her I'm with Rentse in the garden.

Maipelo: Shapo.

Maipelo walked towards the kitchen as Mox walked out through the back door switching on his phone. Maipelo got in the kitchen and poured herself a glass of water sighing in relief, before drinking it.

Enhle: (walked in) Hey.

Maipelo flinched in panic, spilling water on her boobs then turned around with a messy make up and bit of sweat on her forehead.

Maipelo: Hi! You scared me.

Enhle: (smiled suspiciously) Sorry. Have you seen Mox?

Maipelo: No. Oh yeah, he was at the back with Rentse last time when I saw him.

Enhle: (looking at her) Okay thanks. What happened to your hair?

Maipelo: What happened to it?

Enhle: It's messy and the wig has moved. Let me help you.

Enhle walked over, Maipelo thoughtfully moved back, knowing she might smell Mox on her. Or check her scent on Mox when she finds him because she looked very suspicious.

Maipelo: No, it's fine. Can I use the bathroom? (just asking) Where is it?

Enhle: (smiled) Okay. This way.

Enhle walked out and went to the back garden where Rentse was sitting down with Mox chatting.

Enhle: Hey Rentse!

Rentse: (smiled) Makoti!

Enhle: Yes. Babe, I been looking for you.

Mox: (stood up) Really? I was just here waitse.



Enhle: I called your phone and it wasn't going through.

Rentse: Must be network ya Orange. Wifey le ene said she been trying to call me, she just reached me now. I swear she was already thinking I'm cheating on her.

Mox: (laughed trying to look cool avoiding Enhle's eyes) Exactly. Come sit down babe. You missed me? Gakere I told you ke cheka majita motho wame.

Enhle sat down on his lap, trying to sniff the feminine cologne on him but there was nothing.

Enhle: Okay. I want to sleep.

Mox: You will sleep babe. You know Rents, I love this beautiful Zulu woman of mine. She

makes me happy as ever, I love her with all my heart.

Rentse: (lit a cigarette) You got the right one here, marry her and knock her up.

Enhle: (giggled shyly) Aaah bathong, gatwe and knock her up!

Mox: (caressing her thighs through the dress)  
Mmm, I'm going to knock you up after the wedding.

Rentse: (blew smoke, with distant voice)  
Muuussst.

Mox played with her cheeks and kissed her as she blushed looking at him.

Maipelo walked out of the house and her heart skipped as she locked eyes with Raps then walked towards him.

Raps: (stern voice) O tswa kae?

Maipelo: I don't like your tone.

Raps: Which tone? Kare o tswa kae, I looked for you everywhere?

Maipelo: (heart on her throat) What do you mean Raps? I was in the toilet.

Raps: With Mox?

Maipelo: (smirked) Mox!!!!

Raps: Yes, Mox.

Maipelo: You're being insecure and I don't like it, if you've had enough drinks let's go home! I hate to be accused, ke kopana kae le Mox nna? I told you I'm done with Mox, why don't you believe me? Nkile ka go aketsa?

Raps: I'm not stupid Maps, how do you explain your missing because I was looking for you everywhere! I saw Enhle looking for Mox, which

means you guys were together wherever you were.

Maipelo: (scoffed) Wow, babe! Are you listening to yourself right now?

Raps: Tell me the truth

Maipelo: What truth? Babe, let's go home you're pissing me off right now!

Raps looked at her without a word then clicked his tongue, Maipelo looked at him, shocked.

Raps: Go and get in the car. You're going to tell me what happened when we get home.

Maipelo: Ijooh!

Raps walked around looking for Eagle and didn't find him. He returned, throwing away his half

empty beer can, bored.

At Eagle's house

Eagle parked the car in front of the house, killed the engine and switched off the lights. He turned and looked at Boity seductively, with eyes full of sparkle and love.

Eagle: (whispering) Little hummingbird, how I missed you! Little otter.

Boity just looked at him, smiling like a retard. She put her right palm on his cheek and drew his head closer to hers and kissed him softly, slowly. She pushed her tongue inside his mouth and passionately kissed him, he responded with the same hunger. He pulled back after a few

minutes, looked at her smoky eyes and smiled.

Eagle: (smiling) Let's go inside the house my cactus. We don't romp in a car, you're too much of a lady for that!

Boity: (giggled) Okay daddio!

He got out of the car and went to the passenger side where he opened the door for her and helped her lift her dress. He held her waist with the one hand while the other held her dress. Eagle led her to the door, he opened and ushered her inside the house.

As soon as he closed the door behind him, Eagle pulled Boity's tiny frame to his hard chest and #SNITHED

At Adolf's house

They got in the shower, a moment later they started kissing as Faith ran her hands on his well-structured body. His champagne tinted breath just made her kiss him better as she ran her hands on his abs and rubbed his butt then squeezed his butts as he snorted through the kiss.

Adolf: (spoke through the kiss) That's gay!

Faith: (kissing him) It's not!

They wiped themselves and headed to the bedroom when they got in the bedroom, Faith pushed Adolf on the bed then #SNITHED

At Boity's house

The following morning around 11am, Eagle drove through the gate with Boity on the passenger seat as Leene was lifting weights beside house. Leene saw their car then he hooked the weight on the bed and stood up picking up his t-shirt then slid it on walking towards the car smiling.....

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100 shares??

Note: This insert is not short, snithed scenes from the insert are long!!

Mistress Wife



\*88

At Mox's house

Mox walked in from the bathroom wiping himself, Enhle looked at him holding his phone.

Mox: (frowned) Is everything okay my darls?

Enhle: Maipelo sent a message, a re thanks for last night's quickie, you're the best.

Mox: (laughed) Haha, reply her, mo ree o re thank you, I enjoyed too.

Enhle sighed defeated as Mox whistled taking the lotion and sat on the edge of the bed.

Enhle: But why did you invite her, how would you

feel if my ex boyfriend came?

Mox: is there something you want to talk about babe? Maipelo is not my ex but my former best friend, I don't like to be accused waitse nna Enhle. I gave you my password and you use my phone, I am transparent with you but you still accuse me, ke reng motho wa Modimo!?

Enhle: (sighed) I am sorry ee, just that-

Mox: Stop being insecure motho wa Modimo, it's a total turn off when you have to prove yourself that you're not cheating all the time!

Enhle: Okay. I'm sorry.

Mox: Thank you. If I cheat on you, you will catch me quickly, a ke itse go cheata because I love attention.

Enhle: (kissed him) Sorry utwa.

Mox: (kissed her back) It's fine, I'm all yours stop doubting me!

He pushed her on the bed and tickled her getting between her legs, then they looked in each other's eyes. Mox kissed her, pushed her skirt up then slid her panties to the side taking a quickie before leaving for his afternoon shift.

At Maipelo's house

Ame waved as her father's car drove off then Maipelo walked back in the house and switched on the television to watch Indian sopies. She took her phone and thought of calling Boity. She just missed her but their friendship was severed since she came back from prison, she put her phone down. Then she thought about Arora, not remembering on when she left yesterday.

Maipelo: Mogurl, I didn't see you and Eagle leaving last night.

Arora: Heela mma, I didn't leave with Eagle and I don't know where he is, I blocked him everywhere.

Maipelo: Uhu, why!?

Arora: Hee, remember my old boyfriend from the village, the one I told you about, Ofentse?

Maipelo: Yes, Taylor's brother? I remember him?

Arora: Last night I'm out there looking for Eagle, nna ke utlwa motho ka ditshuno. Uhu motho o mang, matlho leba Ofentse with his little brother.

Maipelo: (laughed in disbelief) You're kidding, right?

Arora: (swearing on God) Ka Modimo!

Maipelo: And then what happened?

Arora: He told me to leave then I left with him, I don't know how I'm going let him know that I

have a boyfriend. And Eagle loves me mma. It's just that Ofentse and I met when we were younger and he rescued me from my abusive father, now we are stuck together.

Maipelo: Ele gore what happened to the white girl?

Arora: Aa, I don't even know! Right now I'm at his house and seems like I'm going to spend the weekend here. Kana Ofentse is stubborn, very stubborn! I really don't know how I'm going to get out of this one.

Maipelo: But le ene wa peka mma, two years without communication and you expect someone to wait for you a sena le yone phone. Tell motho yoo you moved on mma, he is crazy.

Arora: Very crazy! Nna tota I love Eagle, I left with Ofentse yesterday because I didn't want drama and to be seen as a little whore batho ba sa itse what really happened.

Maipelo: Break up with him, don't even think twice about it and what do you do with a criminal who started it at young age, toga kamoso o tshwarelwa dibaka! Who knows where he has been, maybe he was in prison. Break up with him, Eagle is way much better.

Arora: I'm so stressed because I don't know how he is going to react, what if he beats me or kills me saying I was cheating on him because ene tota we didn't break up.

Maipelo: It doesn't matter Arora, two years it's not two days, even two days in a relationship with no communication wa go thala motho! Leave that guy, nna mma ke go ratela Eagle, unblock him and explain everything that happened to him. I trust him, he is not a small boy, he's civilized and he listens.

Arora: Okay. I will do that, thanks sis, but I'm really scared of the outcome.

Maipelo: But still you have to do this sweetheart, let Ofentse know it's too late. Babe, is here we will talk, but do leave that guy.

Raps knocked and Maipelo responded, he walked in then sat down, still bothered about yesterday.

Raps: Afternoon.

Maipelo: Hey babe. Should I warm up your food?

Raps: No. Where is Ame? Already gone?

Maipelo: Yeah, her father just picked her a few minutes back.

Raps: Are you cheater Maps?

Maipelo: No.

Raps: Do you know what I will do to you if you cheat on me?

Maipelo: Love, I don't know and I want to know because that will never happen. I am not cheating on you and I will never cheat on you because I love you.

Raps: I love my woman with dignity. I am a doctor babe, I see a lot of people daily, including beautiful women but I chose to be with you.

Maps: So, I'm not beautiful?

Raps: Stop interrupting me.

Maps: Sorry.

Raps: I want to marry someone other guys will wish to have, admire her but will never have her. Dignity Maps, I want to marry someone men will fear, look at you and know that you are off limits batswe pelo hela. Not someone who will make me a laughing stock when I walk around with, make yourself off limits, make men wish they never left you and know no matter what, they will never have you. Well nna I love you, I



am dating to marry you, I am still getting to know you but if you gonna sleep le bo Mox ke go ntwatsa ka maleitenyana. Ke bosso ya ga Mox, when I go to work at his hospital government a nkopile, but what will Mox say to his friends when he sees me? Talk about me and how stupid I am because he is still sleeping with my woman? I love confessions because maaka a turna off and I can get angry if I feel like my intelligence is being insulted! Last night I smelt my finger, you smelled a strawberry flavored condom, kana kuku ya gago ke strawberry mma?

Maipelo kept quiet, then Raps rubbed his hands.

Raps: Ka go botsa? Why don't you tell the truth because nna I appreciate the truth!? Say to my face that you didn't sleep with Mox and it's the

nature of your pussy to smell like a strawberry.

At Boity's house

Leene waited in front the house putting his hands in the pockets, Boity's heart thudded, looking at him.

Eagle: Who is this?

Boity: My boyfriend. Go, I will call you, don't call me.

Boity got out of the car and walked towards Leene smiling at him as he smiled back.

Boity: Hey babe.

Leene: Her excellency, I been waiting for you!

Boity: When did you get out? I wasn't expecting you.

Leene: (smiled) I wasn't arrested or sentenced babe. I went in there because I wanted to go there. Are you good, you look nervous, is everything okay?

Boity: Yeah, I'm good hehe, why?

Leene: Who is that handsome gentleman, your friend?

Boity: Yes, it's my friend.

Leene: (smiled) He is handsome, right?

Boity: (smiled) Hehe, that's awkward, to say another man is handsome.

Leene: Hehe men will rather say someone is a charmer boy, they will never say another man is handsome because they think people will question their sexuality.

Boity: (looking for the key in her purse) That's

true.

Boity took out the key then dropped it since her hands were trembling, she bent and picked it up then struggled to insert it in the keyhole, her hands were shaking. Leene smiled, walking over.

Leene: (chuckled) Let me help you Mrs President! Go rileng kante?

Boity: (giggled nervously) But I'm fine, hehe.

Leene unlocked the door then curtsied as Boity walked in the house, he followed her in, closing the door behind her.

Leene: What's up baby, I missed you! Come and give your President a hug.

Boity walked over smiling and hugged him as her heart thumped fast, Leene could tell she was nervous, and he knew right away that something happened between her and that "friend." He kissed her forehead looking at her.

Leene: (smiled) Babe wee

Boity: (shaky voice) Rra

Leene: I'm going to ask you one question and I want you to be honest with me.

Boity: (nodded) Ee rra.

Leene: What's the best meat between beef and chicken?

Boity: Beef.

Leene: Great, cook beef for me, I'm hungry like a lion! What's playing on television? After we eat, we have to go to the construction site, kana

majita ba rata go spana ba phushiwa.

Leene whistled as he went to sit down and took off his shoes, switching on the television. He leaned back on the sofa with his hands on the back of his head. Boity looked at him confused and still scared asking herself questions, then walked to the bedroom to change into comfortable clothes.....

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Mistress Wife

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At Maipelo's house

Maipelo looked down on the carpet fiddling with her fingers, Raps sadly looked at her, he sure was hurting.

Raps: Talk to me babe. I know you might try to deny it until you opt to get dumped than tell the truth. But let me tell you something about myself, I prefer confessions over lies because I can't deal with your lies and cheating too. I know you think by telling me the truth I will lose trust in you but no, that's not going to happen, if you tell me that's when I will fully trust you gore nnya, mosadi wame tells me the truth. I'm even proud of you that you used protection but babe, I'm one person o turnega off ka bonako, especially when I know the truth. So bua nnete mogatsaka, I am not going to do anything to you, not even curse or anything because I am not perfect myself. So babe, tell me, did you have sex with Mox?

Maipelo: (tearfully) You're breaking my heart babe.

Raps: (sadly and impatiently) I want to tell you something, if you don't tell the truth about this issue babe, I will never trust you and what's a relationship without trust!? So save this drowning relationship by confessing. Imagine when we have a child and I'm not sure if it's mine or not but if you say yes babe, I cheated I am sorry but we used protection. I swear on God tthe mma it won't change anything. But to bottle things means owai, you're not the confessing type and you will never let the truth slip out of your mouth. So tell me motho wame, I won't break up with you on God.

Maipelo: (crying on her knees) Yes babe we did have sex and we used protection. I am sorry.

Raps: (hugged her) Don't cry. I love you sweetheart.



Maipelo: (cried more) I am sorry.

Raps silently rubbed her back imagining how Mox was killing it, knowing how sweet and warm her pussy is just made him sadder.

Raps: Do you have any feelings for him?

Maipelo: He caught me off guard, I wasn't going to do it. I haven't talked to him for a long time. I am sorry.

Raps: You didn't answer me; do you have any feelings for him?

Maipelo: No, I love only you.

Raps: I love you too, this is what it takes to keep having my trust. I'm sad that ke jetswe mosadi, but I will be fine, it's the bitter truth. (kissed her forehead) Is it going to happen again?

Maipelo: (sniffed hugging him tight) It will never

happen again, I promise you. I love you babe and I don't want to lose you.

Raps: I'm going back to work. (took out his black card) Go shopping, get me something nice too, PIN is your birth date. See you later.

He kissed her on the lips softly then sealed it with a baby kiss and stood up pulling his t-shirt down. He wiggled his hand fixing his watch and walked out as Maipelo curled on her knees and cried hysterically with regret.

At Adolf's house

Faith and the kids stepped out of the swimming pool in swimming costumes and got their towels, wiping themselves as the girls giggled.

Faith: (smiled) Come here Theo, let me help you wipe yourself.

Theo: No mama, I will wipe myself, I know how to do it see.

Faith: (giggled) You're not doing it right baby, let me help you my son.

Avery: (giggled) Wipe your legs.

Addison: (smiled and knelt down wiping his feet) Let me help you my son.

Avery: (giggled) Addy, it's your brother not your son. Mama tell her.

Theo: (loudly) Yes, I'm your brother, not your son Addy.

Faith: (smiled) Addy is a copycat, she likes echoing me, I am going to whip her. (clapped hands) Alright guys, get on the pool side chairs we are basking in the sun.

Addison: Yes, yes, that's my bed.

They laid on the spool side chairs as Faith applied white masks on their faces as they laid down facing up then took sliced cucumber putting on their eyes.

Faith: Don't remove that thing on your eyes, and don't sleep just relax then we talk alright.

AAT: Yes, mummy.

Faith: Good. Who loves you?

AAT: Mummy loves us.

Faith applied the mask as well and put the cucumbers on her eyes lying down on the chair facing up, putting her hands on her tummy and crossed her legs.

## At The Hospital

Raps walked in the hospital fixing his white coat, then got in Mox's office without knocking.

Raps: Hey man, come and help me pick a box in the storeroom, it's very heavy. How zit?

Mox: (stood up) Ah, shapo. Sure.

The walked to the storeroom, they walked to the end. Raps whistled, throwing keys in the air, their shoes echoing in the corridor. He opened a few doors then they got in the storeroom, he locked the door as Mox looked at him, confused.

Raps: (stern face) Kopa o mpolele gore o ntwatswa ke eng leitaka? Disrespect me again by lying to me and see what happens!

Mox: Hehe, wow, so-

Raps: Kare o ntwatswa ke eng Mox, wa nnyatsa?

Mox heart pumped faster looking at him. Raps angrily grabbed him by the throat, punched his stomach as Mox strongly pushed him and punched him on the cheek.

Mox: (angrily) What the fuck are you doing?

Raps: So you want to fight me? (taking off his coat) Okay, you sleep with my woman willingly and you want to fight me! O tlo nyela leitaka.

Mox: Le wena wa nyela monna, o batla go ntwaela!

Raps folded the sleeves of his shirt, Mox angrily attacked him raining fists on him. The room

started shaking and things falling, it could feel it was hosting beasts as the gents exchanged hot blows.

At Boity's house

A moment later Boity came with a bowl and warm water in a jar then went down with one knee. Leene smiled proudly as she washed his hands.

Leene: If I don't marry you, I will never get married.

Boity: Hehe I will take that as a compliment my love.

Leene: (chortled) You would love to be Mrs. Kgasa!?

Boity: Yes, why not?

Leene: I told my family that I'm coming with you for dinner. Do you think we should go and eat dinner with them?

Boity: Yeah, I don't have any plans for the weekend.

Leene: Great. But Mrs. President, there is something to do before I eat this delicious meal.

Boity: What is it love?

Leene: (smiled) You fucked that guy last night? If you say no I'm going to be angry.

Boity: (swallowed heart beating fast) Yes.

Leene: Alright. Was protection used kana ne go itsamaelwa sesole?

Boity: Yes, we used it.

Leene: Alright. Before you bring the food, bring a wooden spoon, I want to show you something. With me nothing goes unpunished, okay!?

Boity: (nodded) Ee rra.



Leene: Your respect is for a wife material, it turns me on. You're a good woman, you need polish to be perfect Mrs. President.

Boity returned with a wooden spoon then looked at him handing it over to him.

Boity: I am sorry Leene. It wasn't going to happen, just that...

Leene: (smiled) No, I got my answer sweetie, don't tell me any details, yes was enough! Drop those shorts to your knees and lady down on the carpet on your tummy. Don't say anything unless I ask you a question.

Boity slowly undid the loops of her denim shorts then reluctantly dropped them to her knees. Leene took a cushion and dropped it on

the carpet as Boity went down, her face got ugly looking at the wooden spoon then grinned laying down.

Leene: How many rounds? Don't lie to me, you had all night.

Boity: (tearfully) Eight!

Leene: I love you, ke go ratela nnete mogatsaka! That's eight times two neh. You count, I wasn't there.

Boity: Ee rra!

Leene held the wooden spoon right looking at her small round butt then began to whip her with the spooning side.

Leene: I'm the only one who spoon this ass, alright!?

Boity: (flinched grinning covering her face) Yes babe.

Leene: (whipped her) Good girl. My ass, my pride.

Boity: (counting in pain) One, two, three,.....

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Mistress Wife

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At Ofentse's house

Arora walked in the bedroom and closed the door since Ofentse wasn't home yet. She unblocked Eagle then called him, he picked on

the first ring.

Eagle: Lustrous, I am very sorry about last night, I didn't mean to ditch you, I am very sorry. I would love to make it up to you bubunas. I am sorry.

Arora: (sadly sighed) There is something I have to tell you too.

Eagle: Please don't leave me

Arora: Listen to me

Eagle: What is it beautiful?

Arora: (started crying) I had a boyfriend from home, we did not break up but I haven't seen him in two years, so I thought he broke up with me and moved on with his life. But no, last night he saw me and brought me to his house. I swear I don't love him anymore I want to be with you. I love you Eagle, you make me cum,

you make squirt and you make happy. I don't want to lose you, I want to tell him about us but I'm scared he might beat me or do something because he has a bad temper.

Eagle: Wa peka that guy, two years! Stop crying and send me your location, I will come get you.

Arora: Thank you for understanding babe. He is here, bye.

She quickly sent him directions, making typing errors then rushed to the living room. Ofentse walked in and smiled at her then kissed her going to the fridge.

Ofentse: How was your day?

Arora: Fine. We need to talk.

Ofentse: Sure, what is it?

Ofentse opened the fridge, took an apple then flicked the Okapi knife open and sat down eating the apple with a knife.

Ofentse: (smiled) So what's up darling? You look sad, are you okay?

Arora's heart raced as she looked at the knife and closed her eyes looking up, then tears came down at the corners of her eyes. Ofentse frowned looking at her.

Arora: I can't do this Ofentse, I moved on with my life, I have a boyfriend!

At The Hospital

Mox grabbed Raps by the throat pinning him down, Raps angrily grabbed him by the balls and twisted them.

Mox: (groaned) €ç[] ÷< <` < ; \$&+% ) &  
/%\$#@\_%%+(+%/!

Raps: (slapped him) O tla nyela monna, a utlwa.

Mox: (grinning) Ee rra!

Raps: Maipelo ke mosadi wame, fucking her knowing about me is disrespectful, a utlwa.

Mox: (in pain) Iyooooooooo! Ee rra, tthe mona wa mpolaa!

Raps: (twisted more) Ke tla go kgaola maretjanyana a monna a!

Mox: (trembling in pain) Ka utlwa mongame, that will be the last time I disrespect you sir.

Raps: Why did you fight me knowing that you wronged me?

Mox: (forehead veins popped out) I am sorry.  
Tlthe mona gakena bana o tla mpolaa.

Raps: O tla nyela, a utwa.

Mox: Ka itse brazen!

Raps let him go as Mox curled on the floor holding his paining balls, coughing and sweating, groaning in pain.

At Adolf's house

Adolf walked to the pool side as Faith and the kids were on the chairs, they looked so cute and he snapped a few photos. He could tell they were all sleeping. He squatted next to Faith then removed the cucumber slice, she was fast asleep. He baby kissed her and whispered in her ear.



Adolf: Hey, wake up, daddy is home!

He slid his hand in her bikini, then cupped her vertical smile, fondling it while whispering sweet nothings in her ears, with a sexy voice. Faith whimpered, waking up to pleasure, Adolf kissed her neck softly.

Faith: (let out soft moan) Daddy!

Adolf: (rubbing the clit) Shhhh, don't wake the kids.

At Boity's house

Boity grinned pressing her eyes tightly shut as the wooden spoon sunk in. Leene gave her the

last whip then a spank.

Leene: Stand up!

Boity wiped her tears then stood up fixing her shorts then Leene nodded.

Leene: Sit next to me! (she sat on the couch slightly by the side) nna sentle ka marago.

Boity sniffed then sat down on her ass as Leene looked at her then wore a serious face but with a slight smile. Boity wiped her tears, digesting the pain on her butt, she fell more in love with him now that he wore a serious look, watching the television without saying anything. She could tell she must've broken his heart, what was she thinking to cheat on him because she

had never did him wrong the past few months they been together. He been nothing but a good man to her and he really cared about her prosperity, he supported her dreams.

Leene: Nna thogo yame ga e bereke mogatsaka! I am not a violent person when it comes to women, that's why I chose to punish you this way. I can't lay my hands on you, just look at them, you won't survive the slap that comes from this hand. I don't like being angry, that's why I'm always happy and laughing because when I get angry I completely lose myself. But I might be all things mara, I am such a loving person, I have a very big heart and I know how to treat my woman right. I thought we had sex just yesterday. Are you a sex addict?

Boity: (shook her head) Nnya rra!

Leene: Then what is it, one man is not enough?

Boity: No.

Leene: One man is not enough?

Boity: He is enough.

Leene: Why did you sleep with that guy?

Boity: I am sorry.

Leene: That's not an answer

Boity: It just happened, I am sorry.

Leene: Do you love me, or you like my company?

Boity: I love you.

Leene: (smiled) I'm not going to break up with you for cheating because I love you too. But cheating e busetsa ko morago, I am going to make you a good woman. Be my woman, my pride. How do I muff your pussy knowing that another man's dick was here, gase go njesa leswe? Scientifically it will be gone after you bath, but psychologically it's disgusting. You think I must be a very deadly criminal, a crazy

person right? (Boity kept quiet) You thought right but I don't do nasty petty crimes, I do corporate crimes, I coordinate money heists. I'm telling you this now so you know who you're dating but I'm also a business man of note, I have a job, a normal job. Ke gore now I'm letting you in my life, I have Degrees and Master's Degrees of different disciplines, i'm not stupid. All in all, I am a good man who wants to have a family, raise kids and watch them ride motorbikes. You're not getting any younger, make up your mind on who you want in your life; baby daddy, that guy or myself. Trust me, if you don't choose me, I will walk out of this door without drama and I promise you that you will never see me again unless I messed up in my life then you see me as a wanted man on television or internet. So tell me Mrs. President, who do you want?

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Remember to like the insert!!!!

Mistress Wife

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At Boity's house

Boity looked at him and fell in love with him all over again, she knew he can be sweet but to talk like this was new. Then she leaned over and tried to kiss him, he smiled shaking his head in disapproval.

Leene: (smiled) He just left babe, I want to see you bath.

Boity: (embarrassed) Well, nna I love you tota

Leene, with all my heart and I want to be with you. Because you're different and honestly this will never happen again.

Leene: Great. I am not mad at you, okay. I can never be mad at you but I want to tell you something, if that nigga comes any closer to you, you should tell him I said I should never see him close to you, we shouldn't cross paths at all.

Boity: Ee rra.

Leene: Sit properly.

Boity: Go bothoko.

Leene: I know. I love you Mrs. President. Smile a bit tlhe motho wame.

Boity: (smiled briefly) How can I smile with pain on my ass babe.

Leene: (smiled) You will be strong, bring my food and go bath make sure you scrub yourself

so hard. You have something to wear for dinner right, gape you got a lot of dresses. I need to get a suit, what do you think?

Boity: Le wena you have a lot of suits babe.

Leene: (chuckled softly) Competition, okay. Bring my food. Teddy still at your mother's house?

Boity: It's not a competition, you got plenty. Yes, santse a le ko go mama.

Leene: I think we should go with him, maybe buy him sneakers, if that's okay.

Boity: We can get them a seo babe. Adolf o rata modumo, he will say I'm introducing his son to men blah blah.

Leene: (smiled) Wena katswa o tshaba ngwana waitse! We are going with Teddy mma, Adolf is staying with Faith. And Teddy visits them, a ko lese go tshaba ngwana mogatsaka.



Boity: But I'm not, hehe, fine we will get him. But I wanted us to spend time together, just the two of us.

Leene: We take him shopping, from there re mmusetsa back to your mother or maybe to Adolf, then we go for dinner.

Boity: (snorted) Okay, I was just saying. Mama ke ene a ratang go mo tsa.

Leene: (looked at her) Babe, you know I think you disconnected from your son, the time you spent in prison killed the bond because you didn't enjoy seeing him grow up to being the big boy he is today.

Boity: But I love him, he was here the whole week.

Leene: Spend more time with him motho wame, that's your little man, he should be your other source of happiness too.

Boity: (handed him food) But he is. I'm not sure

if they still warm.

Leene: Okay.

Boity: I'm going to bath.

Leene: Alright.

Boity took a few steps then looked at him, he called her out.

Leene: (smiled) Babe wee!

Boity: (turned around) Rra!

Leene: Tla kwano.

Boity walked back as he smiled looking at her with that naughty smile, she couldn't help but smile back.

Leene: Let me grab that ass.

Boity: (whined smiled) Aaaaah, babe rra,  
(pouted like a little girl folding her arms giving  
him her ass) but anyways.

Leene: (chortled) Wa ngongorega?

Boity smiled sideways holding in her laughter,  
she closed her eyes as Leene squeezed her butt  
exactly where he was whipping her.

Boity: (complaining softly) Beibeeeeee!

Leene: (looked at her) What, my ass.... ?

Boity: Your pride.

Leene: Tsamaa. This issue is completely over, a  
utlwa, be free around me!

Boity: Ee rra. Nka tsamaa?

He nodded smiling then started eating, he looked at her disappearing in the hallway and touched his Jesus Christ cross on his pure gold necklace and kissed it.

Leene: (softly) I love her God, save this one for me.

Boity's phone rang on the table, then he looked at it, it was saved as "Daddio", he ignored it and continued eating then it rang once again then he took it then picked it up.

Leene: Hello daddio, she is bathing.

Eagle: (with attitude) Ee. Tell her to get morning after pills. And that her pussy is the best ever and I love her, she shouldn't forget that.

Leene: (chortled) Heheheee, sure man, I will tell

her!

Eagle: Sure, thanks. And fuck you.

Leene brushed his bald head looking at her phone, he swiped it up, it had no password. Then smiled texting "Daddio".

Boity: (text) You really wanted to ruin my relationship, right now I'm dumped because of you. Maybe I should just keep the baby, Teddy is old after all. Where are you, let's meet and talk about it in person. I'm so mad at you, mxm.

He didn't send the text first, walked out, got in her car then drove off. He saw Clorets then threw one in his mouth, then began chewing it slowly. A few minutes later he took the phone and sent the text message. Eagle called then he

hung up, chewing the gum, driving with one hand, the other texting.

Boity: Call? I'm driving. O tlo swaba tlhe rra

Eagle: I'm sorry. I will make it up to you, you know how little hummingbird . Let's meet at Airport Junction, come to the underground parking lot maybe we can be spontaneous too .

Boity: Ok. O tlo swaba o tlhogo

Leene threw the phone at the back seat and drove on, silently chewing his gum with his mind at work....

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Silent readers leave us your comments once in a while, imagine if we all commented I will be the fat as a pig

Mistress Wife

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At Mox's house

He walked in the house, with one hand in the pocket massaging his D through the pocket. He unlocked the door and walked in, he went straight to the bathroom, took his uniform off and threw it in the bathtub, remaining with boxers only.

Then he bent holding his paining balls and sat on the edge of the bathtub, he put his fingers on

his eyes, you'd think he was listening to the pain.

Mox: (muttered in pain) Fuck, fuck! This nigga.

He opened the taps regulating the temperature and poured washing powder. He walked out, got in the bedroom and sat on the edge of the bed and slowly laid on his back facing the ceiling with his hand on his face.

Mox: Nyla.

He did not regret a bit because the warmth and sweetness of her vertical smile was worth every pain he endured. He rested with his right hand while massaging his balls with the left. Nyla walked in and put her handbag on the table with a concerned face.



Enhle: What happened my love?

Mox: Eish, had a misunderstanding with patient and he started fighting me then kicked me on the balls.

Enhle: (worriedly) I'm sorry. Let me massage you with an ice pack.

Mox: Okay. I took painkillers though.

Enhle took off her heels and walked barefooted to the fridge, then came with a packet of mixed veggies.

Enhle: Let me take off your boxers.

Mox: (grunted) Ahh! Please be careful.

Enhle: Sorry. I didn't tell anyone that I'm leaving, I left my office unmanned. I have to go back

before dad says I'm playing on the job because I'm the daughter. He can fire you that one, he's strict like that.

Mox: But you shouldn't have come, I was going to be fine!

Enhle: No, I was concerned, you can die from this, these things are sensitive.

Mox: I know my love.

Enhle put the pack as Mox grinned in pain, closing his eyes tightly. Enhle massaged them looking at him, for some reason she didn't believe it was a patient but he might be telling the truth.

Enhle: Kubuhlungu?

Mox: Yes. Fuck babe, be gentle eish  
sshhhhhhhhh!

Enhle: I am sorry. Did the police take him?

Mox: No, he ran away.

Enhle: Oh, okay. What really started the fight love?

Mox: We told him that there are no pills, he should come tomorrow and he said he not going anywhere without getting pills, nyla. I tried to talk to him, he didn't want to listen to me because now he was blocking the queue and I tried to pulled him aside so we can talk while others are being assisted, that's when he kicked me. Aagh, fuck babe, be gentle please!

Enhle: Sorry. E le gore where were the security guards?

Mox: He ran away when the security officers arrived. I think it's fine babe you freezing my balls now.

Enhle: Okay. Did you shower?

Mox: Not yet.

Enhle: Okay. I wanted to give you head, (winked) too bad gape you're sick, right!

Mox: Hehe, come on! It's half day, I left home a few minutes back.

Enhle: (smiled) No, I'm going back to work and I got a meeting with clients.

Mox: So what? At least kiss it.

Enhle: (giggled) No sir, go shower and sleep. I will come and cook when I knock off.

At Ofentse's house

Arora wasn't sure if she should tell him or not. She got her phone checking her messages.

Daddio: Eish, babe, there is emergency, I am

going to meet a client. I will come over there ke  
boa, if anything happens call the police.

Arora deleted the message defeated. Ofentse  
looked at her finishing the apple and cleaned  
his teeth putting the knife on the table.

Ofentse: What are you saying?

Arora: Did you break up with Gospel?

Ofentse: You know what happened between me  
and Gospel, why are you asking me this now?

Arora: I want to know because last time I  
checked, you couldn't stop checking her out.

Ofentse: Where is this coming from?

Arora: I don't deserve to know?

Ofentse: Babe, get straight to your point, what's  
up?

Arora: Do you still love me or it's just because we didn't break up?

Ofentse: Do you have a boyfriend Arora?

She kept quiet and looked down fiddling with her fingers tangling them.

Ofentse: (clucked) Call him and break up with him now.

Arora: (tearfully) I can't Ofentse, I love him.

Ofentse: (angrily) What?

Arora: (crying) I am sorry.

Ofentse: So you been having sex with him?

Arora: I want to go home.

Ofentse: Wow! So you been cheating on me? Do you know what I have been up to and what I did for us? And where I was going to take you, to

see what I have been up to, wow, Arora really now? Who is he?

Arora: (crying) You're scaring me; I want to go home.

Ofentse: You're not going anywhere! Why are you telling me this now? I did a lot of things for us Arora, because you promised to never leave me. And you know I love you, so call whoever that dude is and break up with him. I'm planning on marrying you and you want to talk shit? I'm not going to lose you over bullshit, you knew I was coming back, it's not like a ka go laela! Call him now ha o sa batle go swaba.

Arora took her phone gasping to his angry voice then she called "Daddio" putting on loudspeaker.

Arora: Hey Eagle...my boyfriend found out about us and this ends here. I don't love you.

Eagle: (offended) Fuck you and your fucking boyfriend! Dude, I know you listening to me and you prolly forcing her to say this, but she still going to come back to me and I'm going to fuck her. What's up with answering ladies' phones and forcing them to dump us, marete a gago monna! I'm in Airport Junction basement tla o mpetse, nyla, o lerete!

Eagle hung up. Ofentse opened his mouth widely, shocked, he never thought someone can boldly insult him like that.

Ofentse: Why is he insulting me? Let's go I want him to insult me in person.

At Boity's house



She walked out of the bedroom putting on a bathrobe, calling out Leene and he was nowhere to be found.

Boity: Babe, Leene, LK, honey.

She walked out and her car was gone, she frowned! She walked back in the house to look for her phone to call him, she moved around the house then remembered it was on the table in the living room. It was not there, then her heart skipped.....

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Mistress Wife

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At Adolf's house

Adolf sat down with his little family at the dining table, the kids ate their meals making noise.

Adolf: (kissed her hand) Thank you for giving us a second chance, I love you so much babe. I'm grateful for everything you have done for me and my kids. I love you so much. I remember the first time I saw you on campus, scared to approach you, every guy was scared of you, mxm, man! And then you finally gave me a chance but I fucked up, driving you crazy and your brothers came for me, fangs out. That was the worst day of my life but then the things you did, I can tell you loved me, to going to extent of giving me twins by force! Then, I had a bee in my ear and you proved to me you the better

candidate by loving my kids, not causing drama anymore and respecting me wholeheartedly. That's when I realized that I am busy wasting my time, when my wife is right under my nose. I am now ready for you, let's get married babe. I want you to be Mrs. Faith Adolf Mangolo as soon as yesterday.

Faith: (emotional) Wow babe!

Adolf: I am ready to be all yours, let's get done with this, it's long overdue! You're the one.

Faith covered her nose with her index finger trying not cry, the kids looked at them confused. She realized they were panicking and she giggled.

Faith: Thank you for loving me. I'm also ready to tie the knot with you, it had always been my dream.

Sara looked at them and listened to their conversation from the kitchen. She sighed when they kissed continuing what she was doing.

At APJ

Eagle rested the car seat back and called Boity, her phone rang unanswered. Then he texted, smiling.

Eagle: How far babe?

Meanwhile Leene walked in the basement looking for Eagle's car. He had memorized his number plate and he was still going to look for him. He saw it and walked towards it, then



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Mistress Wife

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At Adolf's house

Sara scoffed in disbelief, frowning, then shook  
her head in disapproval.

Sara: (chortled) No, I'm not pregnant mmagwe Avery.

Faith: (looking at her) Really?

Sara: Yes, I'm not pregnant. Why would you say that?

Faith: Hehe, I saw the tummy, hehe. I am sorry, just thought you're.

Sara: No, I'm not pregnant, maybe I am just gaining weight.

Faith: (smiled) But you know I'm like your sister, you can tell me everything and you know I can't judge you. O motona Sara, so having a baby wouldn't be something you should be ashamed of. Babies are blessings, they bring joy and happiness in your life. And it's not like we will fire you because you're pregnant, no you're still going to work until you deliver and if there is no one yo ka go baang botsetse, we will help you. My man and I are nice people.

Sara: I know but I'm not pregnant. I haven't seen a man in a long time, why would I get pregnant out of nowhere.

Faith: (nodded) I was just saying, even if you're not pregnant. Don't be afraid of getting pregnant, you're good with children and I am pretty sure that your kid will have the best mother ever. Just make sure it's a responsible person, one who won't run away after impregnating you.

Sara: (smiled shyly) I don't even know how to be in a relationship, I am always indoors. When am I going to see him?

Faith: (smiled) Are we really strict people? No! These kids have grandparents, if I'm not home Adolf is home and you can go see your person. What I'm saying is, don't let your job take away other things from you. It's nice to be in a relationship, or you don't have feelings Sara?



Sara: (giggled) I do have feelings, ao mma!

Faith: (giggled) When was the last time you had sex then?

Sara: (shyly) Ao bathong!

Faith: Come on, we are elders, be free and chat with me.

Sara: I don't remember, six months back I think.

Faith: Do you love him?

Sara: (sighed sadly) Yeah but he didn't because he went back to his baby mama, he was single by then but I'm not really hurt, I saw it coming. Because I don't really stand a chance, I mean I am just a mere maid, so yeah.

Faith: (smiled) He wasn't meant to be, your job has nothing to do with finding a good man. Men are not like us, they don't care about your profession. If he likes you, nothing can stop him unless you do. Do you want a man?

Sara: (laughed) Not yet.

Faith: (laughed) Okaaay. If you do, we will start attending some of my events together. Maybe you can scoop yourself a man, then go live your life. If you leave your job it will still be fine but you know these kids will always be yours, right?

Sara: Yeah gone, but for now I'm not searching, I don't want to be heartbroken.

Faith: Right. When you're ready, tell me, we will go together. Don't be scared of men, it's nice to be in a relationship with a good men like my husband.

Faith winked and walked out as Sara smiled and snorted, then smiled again touching her tummy.

At Airport Junction

Raps applied first aid on his brother and sprayed his injured leg where Leene pressed him against the car door.

Raps: At least he didn't break it like you thought but we will do the x-ray at the hospital.

Eagle: (clucked) That dude caught me off guard. Why didn't he wait for me to get out of the car! Arora o ntwetsa bashianyana, mme o tlo nyela the mona.

Raps: Dude, you should be concerned about your health right now. There are so many ladies out there, leave Arora alone. Shat happened to Boity?

Eagle: She also has a boyfriend but I'm not going to let any of them enjoy their relationship after they made me a fool. Arora didn't tell me she has a boyfriend, Boity didn't tell me she has a boyfriend! That's bullshit and last night she

fucked me good, omly for me to find she has a boyfriend because we found the nigga at her place. What's that, nna a ke rate go diriwa sematla! Why didn't they tell me about their boyfriends right from the start, now I'm being attacked for bullshit!

Raps: (dressing his leg) He attacked you because you insulted him akere.

Eagle: (angrily) How can I not be angry while i'm being taken for a fool! I wasn't going to be angry if Boity and Arora told me they have boyfriends. That's bullshit to find out someone who said loves you has a boyfriend, matter of fact, I am angry because of Boity, because that's the person I love. But now that Boity has someone, I was going to be serious with Arora only to find out that she also has a man, what's that!

Raps: Hardy, I get you.

Eagle: Yes, I'm pissed off! This is nonsense

because Boity maabane, just last night, after the engagement party was telling me how much she loves me, riding my dick like crazy only to drop me like a hot potato at her house, like really now! I thought she loved me, nna a ke rate go nyadiwa;I have a boyfriend just like that.

Raps: Maybe she was drunk.

Eagle: No, she wasn't and I didn't pull out, I gushed in her because she asked for it. Phakela she didn't even mention getting morning afters, so I thought she wants my baby, I kept quiet. I got pissed when the guy answered her phone, I told him to tell her to get morning afters. I didn't like what she did to me, I am hurt because I thought we had fixed things only to be told that motho is my boyfriend don't call me. Heebanna what nonsense is that?????

Raps: Let's go to the clinic. If she loves you, time will tell. And maybe it wasn't him saying le kopane, maybe it was the boyfriend texting you.

Eagle's phone rang, he looked at the caller ID, it was Arora then clicked his tongue.

Eagle: Why are you calling me, to check if you and your boyfriend didn't kill me?

Arora: (looked at Ofentse) Huh?

Eagle: Tell your boyfriend that he is going to pay for this, right now my leg is broken because of him.

Arora: We just got here, we are in the basement o parkile kae?

Eagle: (eyes popped) Huh!!!

Ofentse: (took the phone) Where are you? I want you to say fuck you to my face.

Eagle hung up and looked at Raps.

Raps: Let's go, we can't be seen fighting in malls. That means you were attacked by Boity's boyfriend.

Eagle: (thoughtfully) Fuck!

At Boity's house

Leene stepped out of the car with flowers and got in the house. He found Boity pacing up and down the house. When she saw him she ran into his arms and hugged him tightly.

Leene: (smiled) Hey babe, what's up?

Boity: Where did you go?

Leene: To get you flowers.

He handed her the flowers, she smelt them and smiled looking at him.

Boity: Thank you so much, I love them.

Leene: You're welcome, (took out pills) and I got you morning after pills.

Boity: (heart skipped) Why?

Leene: (handed her phone) Because I don't want another of daddio's child. (took out a small black box) A bo itekanya this engagement ring, if it fits, stop cheating on me. I love you and I see a bright future for us. Itekanye ke bone.

Boity tearfully looked at Leene as he wore a fade smile, then took the diamond ring fitting it on her finger. It was a perfect fit. Then Leene smiled walking away, heading to the bathroom, leaving her crying covering her mouth, flooded



with mixed emotions. She sat down and opened her messages with Eagle, then covered her mouth realizing they met. She deleted their conversation and blocked Eagle's number, then covered her face crying, leaning back on the couch.....

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Mistress Wife

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At Boity's house

A few minutes later Leene walked out of the bathroom, he headed to the bedroom then Boity walked in the bedroom and sat next to him as he applied lotion.

Leene: In my life I only let someone lie to me thrice, you're left with two chances, I don't know what's going to happen when we reach three. I can't punish you for the rest of my life because in life you can't change people from who and what they are. That's why there is a saying that goes, you can take a horse to the river but you can't force it to drink. I'm not going to waste my energy forcing the horse to drink from my cup. I love and respect you so much but if you gonna be someone else that I didn't meet the first time, then that means we not gonna move on but to abort the whole thing. Successful relationships are built by committed partners, who put everything in the relationship mind, heart, body, and soul but-

Boity: (interrupted holding his hand) Babe!

Leene: (calmly) Mma.

Boity: I am sorry for everything, I will never ever lie to you. I lied because I knew you were going to be mad about it, I am very sorry.

Leene: You didn't use protection sweetheart, I get it but to let him come in you, seriously! Do you know that his sperms are still in your vagina even now?

Boity: (softly) I am sorry, please forgive me.

Leene: I long forgave you. Do you know his status?

Boity: (shook his head) No!

Leene: (smiled in disbelief) Okay. You're not scared of STIs, God is protecting you?

Boity: No. I am sorry babe.

Leene: I'm the only who uses the condoms with you. Why, because I am stupid?

Boity: No

Leene: Let me tell you something, I use

protection with you because I care about you and I love you. I don't want to infect you with nasty diseases, why because we are dating for marriage. Don't think someone having unprotected sex with you is because they love you nor they trust you or something. If a person loves you and respects you as a woman who he wants to have a future with, he will use protection until they know your status. People are sick and they will look fresh as a baby and there is what is called window period. If you gonna cheat on me, use protection because I don't want to have a child that I will have doubts about, gore a mme ke wame ntse gotwe nnya mme dinko tse ke tsa Leene. Nnya, this one is a Kgasa boy, look at his eyes, while I'm in doubt, to extent of doing DNA tests. And if you gonna cheat on me use protection because if I catch any virus from you, any infection, I will kill you, trust me. If you know you still want to sleep around with men, without using protection,

when I get back to my house, just send an sms and break it off with me, I won't follow you around. But if you going to stick around and feed my anger with a shovel, not a spoon, you will be making me one of the endangered species.

Boity: (sighed) I hear you babe. I am sorry it will never happen again, I promise you that.

Leene: Good and we not going to have sex for a whole month. Are you ready?

Boity: For?

Leene: (smiled) We taking Teddy out. Did you tell them to prepare him?

Boity: (touched her head) Oh fuck, it slipped my mind!

Leene: Maybe we should just go to the site, we will postpone the dinner with my family to tomorrow.

Boity: We can still go, why do you have to change?

Leene: You're not in good shape, mentally, neither am I.

Boity: Okay. Let's go to the site, we can still pick up Teddy and go with him.

Leene: No problem.

They got dressed and walked out. Boity wore skinny jeans, CAT brown boots and a white shirt. Leene was rocking Diesel jeans, red checkered shirt and brown CAT boots, with a white hat.

Leene: (smiled) I don't want to hear borrow me your hat, when the sun hits you.

Boity: (giggled) I won't bother you tthe rra!

## At Airport Junction

Ofentse approached Eagle and Raps, holding Arora's hand. He looked at them.

Ofentse: Who is Eagle?

Raps: (stood up) Who are you?

Ofentse: I'm the guy Eagle insulted on the phone for no reason. I want him to say the exact words he said on the phone.

Eagle: Well man, I am sorry chief. I was under the influence of alcohol, please forgive me.

Ofentse: (scoffed in disbelief) Must think I am such a fool or something, akere! You already sober, just few minutes ago you were insulting me and inviting me over!

Raps: He said he is sorry, you can go.

Ofentse: Wena o mang?

Raps: He is my brother, now you can go.

Ofentse: (walked over) Who the fuck are you, to tell me what to do, (put his hand in the pocket) huh, who are you, my boss or something?

Raps looked at his hand in the pocket and waited for him to remove it as he staggered back.

Ofentse: (hand in the pocket) You were with him insulting me? (lit him up with a hot slap with the other hand still in pocket) So you the one who told him to insult me knowing you will be his lawyer?

Arora: (tried to hold him) Babe!

Ofentse: (slapped her hands) Don't touch me, (to Raps) I'm talking to you.



Raps looked around and people were passing by getting in their cars. Ofentse warmed his cheeks with another hot slap when Raps least expected it.

Ofentse: Le tla nyela banna! (looked at Eagle)  
Never insult me ke sa go ira sepe. You can have her, nxla.

Ofentse walked away as Raps massaged his itching cheeks. Arora knelt in front of Eagle then held his cheeks in her palms.

Arora: Are you okay babe?

Eagle: My leg hurts but I'm fine.

Arora: (looked up at Raps) I am sorry about all that.

Raps: Can we leave now, before another person you insulted comes.

He helped Eagle to get in the car and Arora drove him as Raps followed them.

At the Rams' house

Leene parked outside and Mrs Rams looked through the window, with Lesedi looking on the other side.

Lesedi: That's him!

Mrs Rams: Uhu, ramoshwe wa teng gaana koloi? A kgweetsa koloi ya ngwanake yaana!

Lesedi: Lepantinti le ka tsa kae koloi! O tshware phone ya gago sente, if he gets in the house we

are going to lose things.

Mrs Rams: (ran to the room) Iyoo let me go and hide my money.

Boity knocked and got in the house, leaving Leene outside. He wanted to light a cigarette then thoughtfully put it back as Lesedi sat down and pretended to be watching TV.

Boity: Hey you.

Lesedi: Oh, its you! How are you?

Boity: I'm good, thanks. Where is mama?

Lesedi: In her room.

Mrs Rams: I'm here. You're looking beautiful, give me a hug. Nkare o banyana ba mine.

Lesedi: (giggled) Akere! I was about to say the same thing.

Mrs Rams: Ngwana ke ene mathata ke  
lepantinti.

Boity looked at Lesedi disappointedly, Lesedi  
looked at the television.

Boity: (sighed smiling) I'm here to pick up Teddy,  
we are going to the garden site.

Mrs Rams: So you want to introduce the  
Mangolo son to your criminal boyfriend? He is  
in and out of prison as he wishes. Malobanyana  
it was the lawyer guy, Keith's friend, now it's  
another one, worse a criminal, a jailbird! Teddy  
is not going anywhere. I'm calling Adolf to come  
and take his son, wena you will only take Teddy  
when you're alone and when you will be dating a  
decent man. (shook her head) I don't know  
where I went wrong with you, I don't know you  
anymore Boitumelo, you're just something else!

From a decent man like Adolf to a criminal?  
Keith's friend was even better.

Boity tearfully sighed looking at her mother speechless, she bit her inner lips, silently hurting.

At Adolf's house

On the same afternoon Adolf walked in the shower and put on bathong gloves then scrubbed himself. He let water rau on his body, putting his hands against the wall. The bathroom door slowly opened then he turned around wiping water off his face. Sara locked the door and dropped her gown then walked towards the shower, in knickers slowly, with their eyes locked on each other. She slid the shower door open, walked inside and put her

palms on his cheeks, with her eyes still fixed on his, she stepped on his toes and crashed her lips on his.....

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Mistress Wife

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At Adolf's house

Faith knocked on Sara's room softly as she woke up then exhaled, rubbing her face.

Faith: Are you okay, why are you sleeping this time around?

Sara: (smiled) I'm fine!

Faith: Sara, if you're not okay please let me know, alright!

Sara: Hehe but I'm fine mmagwe Avery. You still on that pregnancy thing? I always sleep when I'm done with everything because I will be bored! Are you okay yourself?

Faith: (smiled earnestly) Yes. I am getting married to the father of my kids and the love of my life, the best thing ever to happen to me!

Sara: (snorted) Congratulations. He made the best choice with you and he won't regret it.

Faith: (smiled) Why?

Sara: Beautiful, intelligent, smart, loving, good parent, a whole lot of things about you. You're really amazing, you remind me of Theo's

mother, she was also nice to me.

Faith: Do you have family?

Sara: Yeah. My grandmother, (sighed sadly) aunt, and her five kids. My mother is late, never seen her with my own eyes, she died of HIV/AIDs. So basically, my grandmother was my mother and I love her to bits. My aunt just keeps on making kids and dumping them with my grandmother, she doesn't send any money yet she left her with five kids. I take care of her kids and I don't really do anything for myself with my salary. If I don't send my grandma money, my aunt will call to tell me how much her mother spent on me! They're really a burden to me.

Faith: (touched) That's sad! Is that the reason why you're always quiet?

Sara: Not really, I have made peace with it, you know, it doesn't hurt anymore! I wanted to build



a room at my mother's plot so that I can go and stay there. And the reason why I'm not keen on having a child, is because the child won't have anywhere to stay but to be more of a burden on my grandmother.

Faith: (nodded) How far did you go with school?

Sara: Failed JCE but it's not like I was an under average student, no, my aunt discouraged me and growing up in a poor family hinder to your academics. I had to sell water melons, madila, manoko and other things when my peers were busy studying, sometimes i'd miss school. After school we go and look for firewood and what was discouraging most after doing all these things my aunt will take the money and spend it on her own, not even a single thebe I got!

(looked at Faith and smiled saddened) Do you know how hurtful are the remarks when you're selling in the streets? The remarks at school, when your shoes are showing your toes, the

laughter, giggles, chuckles when your classmates see that you're wearing a torn panty. (snorted sadly) When someone farts in class, everyone suspects you! All this broke me, I was just going to school but I lost all hope. But now it's better, I sleep on a normal bed, there is air conditioning, I live in a big house, its better! Maybe if I did better in school I would have had my own.

Faith: (sighed sadly) Do you think it's late to turn your life around, I mean you're responsible for your life now?

Sara: How when I'm paying black tax!? Almost all the money I get here I send it home. I can't do anything for now, maybe after my grandmother dies, not that I wish her death or anything but I have to take care of her, she is a nice person, just that my aunt is hot-headed!

Faith: If we give you P4k per month, will that be enough?

Sara: You don't have to, you're already paying me enough for a maid and it's not like I do a lot here!

Faith: How about you rewrite your form 3? I will pay for your tutorials and if you pass I will take you to a private school to do your BGCSE.

Sara: (looked at her) Seriously?

Faith: Yes.

Sara: Wow! Thank you, thank you so much, I'd really appreciate it! But isn't it too much, I don't want to be anyone's burden?

Faith: I wouldn't offer to help if I couldn't afford to. I will talk to Adolf about your salary, so that you can build that one room at your mother's plot.

Sara pulled Faith in and hugged her tightly, Faith hugged her back.

Faith: (sighed) I also had a rough upbringing, it all started....

At Mrs Rams' house

Mrs Rams: Ee ke raa gore ke go bolele ngwanaka, I won't talk behind your back, tseo ya lepantinti yone ke sharp ka yone! He can marry you for free, don't invite me, I don't want to be arrested when I'm still eating at a wedding.

Boity stormed out of the house and ran to the car, she slammed the door then curled up crying on her knees. Leene got in and closed the door softly, looking at her.

Leene: What happened?

Boity: (sniffed) I can't do this.

She looked at him, tears flowing down her cheeks, wiping them.

Leene: Eng?

Boity: Us, this relationship! My parents will never approve and I can't go against my mother. So we have to break up, I am sorry, I love you but I can't do this with you.

Leene: (sighed nodding) Well, I will catch a taxi. Thanks for everything. (smiled wiping her tears with his thumb) You shouldn't have told them about me, but go kgoberega ga metsi ke go itsheka ga one. Bye.

Leene got out and closed the door. Boity broke down crying hysterically, she knew he was gone

and he didn't have a phone, he didn't....

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Mistress Wife

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At Rams' house

Boity got out of the car and ran after Leene, she saw him slamming the taxi door as it took off.

Boity: Leene!!!!!!

She wiped her tears and walked back home biting her lower lip, she opened the door and

walked in.

Boity: Where is Teddy?

Lesedi: In his room.

Mrs Rams: O ngadile hee? (Boity walked away)  
Ao motho o ka ngalela skebekwa?

Boity got in the room wiping her tears dry and started packing Teddy's clothes.

Teddy: Are you taking me to daddy?

Boity: No, you're going home with me.

Teddy: Why? I miss my siblings.

Boity: You didn't miss me?

Teddy: No

Boity: Baby!

Boity squatted in front of Teddy and held his knees as he was sitting on the bed.

Boity: (sadly) I am your mother and I love you, you're supposed to understand that. Me and your father we are not together, so you supposed to learn to love both of us. Can you try to love me, tell me what you want!

Teddy: I want to go to papa's house.

Boity: Okay. But you have to know that your daddy and I take you at different times, right now it's my turn, you will go daddy's house when it's his turn.

Teddy: Okay but tell Avery, Addison and Theo to visit at your house.

Boity: (sighed) Baby?

Teddy: (puppy eyes) Pretty please mummy, I



miss them.

Boity: Okay, they will visit.

Teddy: Yes. Call daddy and tell mama to bring them, they will go back the following day.

Boity: Faith is not your mama, I am your mama  
Teddy, I am your only mama, mummy, mom,  
mother and never give that title to anyone else.

Teddy: But why?

Boity: Let's go.

Teddy: Call daddy and tell him to bring them.

Boity: (frustrated) We will call them when we  
get home baby. Can we go now?

Teddy pouted and dropped his head to the side  
as they walked out.

Boity: Go and wait for me in the car.

Mrs Rams: Now you're taking Teddy without telling me?

Boity: I am taking him, I was going to tell you now.

Mrs Rams: Okay. Tanki ya Motswana.

Boity: I didn't ask you to take Teddy mama, ke wena ne o re o jewa ke bodutu and Lesedi is hardly home.

Mrs Rams: Ehe mma.

Boity: Go siame.

Boity walked out and Lesedi followed her, then took Teddy's bag.

Lesedi: I am sorry, I didn't mean to tell mama about your boyfriend.

Boity: It's all thanks to you, you did good,

congratulations!

Lesedi: But-

Boity: Bye.

At Adolf's house

Later on that day as Adolf was watering plants in vases, his phone rang then he picked and supported it with his shoulder.

Adolf: Thaema.

Mr Mangolo: I talked to your uncles and the preparations and discussions will start next week Wednesday. So you have to send money, kana batho gare ba bue ntse ba chotha chotha my son.

Adolf: Hehe, ee rra.

Mr Mangolo: (smiled) Tanki. Ba tsoga bana?

Adolf: They're all fine, I can't complain. You and mama?

Mr Mangolo: Everything is perfect. That's all I wanted to say my boy.

Adolf: Okay bye, mmagwe Teddy is calling.

He hung up and picked the incoming call.

Adolf: Hey!

Boity: If it's not a problem, Teddy was asking if his siblings can come and spend the night with him?

Adolf: I'm fine thanks and how are you?

Boity: Sorry about that, just having a bad day?

Adolf: (sincerely) What's wrong?

Boity: Nothing much!

Adolf: But my kids are troublesome, o tla ba kgona bale four?

Boity: Yeah, I could use some noise in the house.

Adolf: Faith left and she going to come back around 8pm, let me call her and hear what she will say.

Boity: If possible you can bring only Theo, I mean if she doesn't want the girls to come here.

Adolf: She is not like you. Let me call you back.

Adolf put her on hold and called Faith, then she picked up on the first ring.

Faith: Daddy!

Adolf: How are you?

Faith: I'm good, what's up?

Adolf: Boity was asking if the kids can come and spend a night, because Teddy says he miss them.

Faith: I think that's not a problem, what do you think?

Adolf: Alright, thanks. I love you.

Faith: I love you too.

He hung up on Faith and returned to Boity.

Adolf: Hey. She said no problem. Let me prepare them and come.

Boity: Thank you so much!

Adolf: Sure

He hung up and walked in the house.

At Eagle's house

Later that evening, Eagle laid on the bed and took out his phone deleting his chat with Boity. Arora walked in wiping her hands and laid next to him.

Arora: I feel so free now.

Eagle: (kissed her) I missed you.

Arora held his chin and kissed him sneaking her hand inside his pants, grabbing the sweet master.

At Adolf's house

He walked back in the house and threw his cap

on the couch, the house was silent, he smiled realizing how noisy the kids were. The house felt empty without them. He sat down and switched on the television, then Sara walked in sitting on the other couch eating a banana.

Adolf: Hey

Sara: Hi

Adolf: You good?

Sara: Ee rra

Adolf: Great. Want to watch something? I can go and watch in my room.

Sara: No, I am fine with anything.

Adolf: (smiled) Okay.

Sara: Can I ask you something?

Adolf: Sure.

Sara: Am I not good enough to be a wife?



Adolf: (chuckled) Haha nah, you're good enough!

Sara: (snorted) Yet you chose to go back to your baby mama, while I was here, free.

Adolf: (smiled) I didn't want to -

Sara: I love you Adolf, after that sex you made things worse and I can't help it anymore, maybe you should fire me because seeing you everyday it's torture. I love you so much.

Adolf: Really, but-

Sara: (interrupted) Don't explain anything it's fine.

Sara stood up and walked away. Adolf stood up then grabbed her gently by the wrist.

Adolf: Don't do this Sara

Sara: Do what? I just wanted to ask that

question and I got my answer. How would you feel if we both single, we have sex and then I go back to my ex boyfriend when we could just be together. I must be very ugly ka belaela, but I am just a maid, I understand.

Adolf put his hands on her shoulders looking at her, Sara quickly stepped on his feet and crashed her lips on his and Adolf reluctantly responded to the kiss.

At Boity's house

After bathing the kids, she tucked them, and switched off their lights. She walked to her room and dropped herself on the bed and closed her eyes thinking about Leene. She fell asleep with tears running out, she really hoped he will come to her house since he left some of

his things but she was waiting for a train at a bus stop.

The faulty socket in the living room exploded and the whole carpet caught fire. The fire escalated, growing every second, the smoke started to fill the rooms and the kids started coughing as the dark smoke penetrated through the ceiling and under the door. As the fire approached the ceiling, rubble started dropping down. The kids woke up and started screaming, by that time the fire was already eating the door....

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Mistress Wife

\*98

At Boity's house

Boity turned fixing the pillow, then started coughing covering her mouth. Leene burst in through the door and ran inside, he picked her up, the fire caught both of them as they ran out.

He took a blanket and wrapped her up. Boity screamed remembering the kids were in the house. Leene looked in her eyes, putting his hands on her shoulders, his clothes were still on fire.

Leene: Hey Mrs. President, I just wanted to let you know that I love you and I will always do. Don't be mad at your parents, if you had a daughter you wouldn't like her to date a

gangster either. They're not jealous of you, they want what's best for you, I heard my dad is a pastor and let's hope he will make them change their mind. I'm not really troublesome love, we gonna get married and there will be a band playing at our wedding. Don't worry, I'm gonna give you the best wedding ever.

Boity: (smiled touching earlobes) Thank you for understanding, I thought I lost you. I love you too Mr. President.

Leene: In life, learn to be humble and be quick to apologize, even if you not wrong, apologize for peace's sake. You're an amazing person and you gonna be successful, I can guarantee you that. I have to go, the police are coming for me.

Before Boity could say anything, Leene picked her up and ran back in the house, running through the fire then put her on the burning bed.

Leene: Can we make love in this fire?

Boity: (giggled) Why not?

Leene: That's my babe, we making a baby and it's a girl, she is going to be hot. And we gonna name her Cuire, it means fire babe.

They laughed earnestly as Leene leaned his forehead on Boity's chest and then started kissing, as they made love on a burning bed. A moment later Leene put on his clothes and kissed her on the forehead as Boity smiled from ear to ear.

Leene: Remember the police are coming after me.

Boity: (laughed) Run.

Leene made a quick naughty dance and Boity laughed. Leene bolted out leaving her laughing. Boity's smile slowly faded remembering the kids, she could hear their loud screams.

Boity: (heart skipped) Oh shit, Faith is going to kill me!

She opened her eyes from the dream then took a deep breath, she sat leaning against the headboard then looked around the house. She got off the bed and went to Teddy's room, she opened the door, then switched on the light. They were fast asleep. It was funny how Teddy and Theo looked alike.

Teddy had his hand on Theo's mouth, Avery laid her head on Addison's tummy. She snorted and walked in then fixed them, their blankets too.

She kissed Avery on the forehead. The girls were a little lighter than their brothers and cuter, with beautiful soft baby hair. She walked out then stood at the door, she looked at them before switching off the lights. For some awkward reason, she just felt happy nje. She walked back to her room, trying to remember that name from the dream.

At Nxumalo Electronics

On a Sunday morning Musa walked in his office, he couldn't wait for Monday because the project was supposed to be handed in on Monday morning. He took his phone and made a call, rubbing his hands.

Musa: Good morning sir! It's Mr Nxumalo from NE, I am calling to confirm that indeed AT News



will start operation by Tuesday as planned.  
Tomorrow everything will be ready... Yes... No  
problem sir, thank you see you tomorrow...  
Hehe I am a professional and confidential as  
ever... You're welcome, good day.

At Boity's house

After bathing the kids she dressed them up,  
having the mother kids chat.

Avery: Do you fly airplanes too?

Boity: (shook her head) No!

Theo: What do you do?

Boity: (giggled) Ask Teddy.

Addison: Are you a soldier?

Teddy: I don't know too.

Boity: (shocked) Really now Teddy!?

Teddy: (laughed) I forgot, but aaahhh mmmm, in the office, right?

Boity: (nodded smiling) Yes baby. Now it's time for breakfast, let's go.

Boity's phone rang, it was Faith. She took a deep sigh before picking up.

Boity: Morning.

Faith: How are you?

Boity: (smiled) I'm fine thank you and how are you?

Faith: I'm good, I'm good and how are the kids?

Boity: Pretty awesome, I can't complain. They're really good company, I can't stop laughing.

Faith: (laughed) Ebile ga ba kopane jalo, you

won't do anything to them tthe mma! Modumo wa bone.

Boity: (giggled) Heela mma, ga bana sepe gore ke nako mang! Goriana phakela as I was sleeping they walked in my room and started jumping on the bed, waking me up.

Faith: (smiled) Ba seka go senyetsa bolao mma. I just called to check on them.

Boity: Alright, they're all good.

Faith: No problem. I will come and get them in the evening. If they give you trouble please do call me.

Boity: (smiled) They won't give me trouble, they're my little friends and it's easy to control them because they play together.

Faith: Alright bye.

Boity hung up and sighed walking towards the

kitchen "Ba seka go senyetsa bolao" "O utule gotwe bolao jame ke ja machaina mxm!" She rolled her eyes to the back of her head.

At Mangolo's house

Leene parked his bicycle and took off his helmet walking in the yard. A bulldog came from behind the house barking, charging towards him as he slowly walked backwards, there was no stone or anything to hit it with on the pavement.

Leene: Shit!

It ran towards him and braked in front of him. He looked at it right in the eyes hoping for someone to walk out of the house, he could feel

his heart on his sleeve, thumping fast.

Leene: Fotshek!

It angrily attacked him pulling his jeans, then Mrs. Mangolo walked out of the house shouting, wrapping her head with the headscarf.

Mrs Mangolo: Fotshek! Pantera! Fotshek!

It let go of him and ran behind the house as Mrs Mangolo rushed over to him.

Mrs Mangolo: Modimo wame! Did it bite you?

Leene: (smiled) Nnya mma, ne e loma borokgo.

Mrs Mangolo: Okay. Who are you?

Leene: (swallowed) I am Leene Kgasa!

Mrs Mangolo: Yes.....

Leene: I'm looking for Modiegi Mangolo and I was directed here. I hope I'm not lost.

Mrs Mangolo: (shrunk her eyes nodding) You've arrived. He is in the house, preparing himself, we are about to leave for church. Follow me.

Leene: (nervous) Okay. I will wait for him.

They walked in the house and Leene looked to check if the dog wasn't following them.

Mrs Mangolo: Can I make you a cup of coffee or tea?

Leene: Anything is fine.

He didn't see the difference, really and he

looked around as he got more nervous. He looked around the house, trying to find Modiegi's picture. A minute later Mrs Mangolo walked in with a cup of tea.

Mrs Mangolo: (smiled) Here!

Leene: (nodded smiling) Thank you!

Mrs Mangolo: (smiled) You're welcome son. Could it be that my husband is in trouble!?

Leene: (scoffed) No ma'am, hehe.

Mrs Mangolo: Let me go and tell him he has a visitor, kere ke mang? (suspiciously) And why are you looking for him?

Leene: Leene Kgasa. My mother says he is (swallowed a lump) my biological father.

Mrs Mangolo dropped the coffee mug she was holding, her mouth wide open in shock..

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Mistress Wife

\*99

At Mangolo's house

Leene moved back as some of the tea spilled on his pants. Mrs Mangolo covered her mouth in shock.

Mrs Mangolo: Sorry about that, let me clean up this mess.

Leene: (speechless) Ee mma!



Mr Mangolo walked out of the bedroom holding his Bible, dusting his black blazer humming a hymn softly. He paused looking at Mrs. Mangolo picking up the glasses, then he looked at Leene.

Mrs. Mangolo: It just fell from my hands, I was on my way to call you. This is your visitor.

Mr Mangolo: (smiled) Alright. Good morning my son.

Leene: (smiled) Good morning sir.

Mr Mangolo: (shook his hand) How are you? Please take a seat.

Leene: I'm fine thank you.

Mr Mangolo: (jokingly) And you're not going to ask me how I am?

Leene: (chuckled) Ke utule gotwe mogolo ga botswe matsogo.

Mr Mangolo: I am trying to remember where I met you, but I can't just remember you.

Mrs Mangolo handed him the cup of coffee. He looked at her, she woke up in a good mood but she was different now. He could feel the tension in the atmosphere, that something was wrong.

Mrs Mangolo: I am going to water my plants.

Mr Mangolo: Alright sweetheart. (to Leene) So how can I help you my son?

Leene: I am Leene Kgasa, Emily Kgasa's son!

Mr Mangolo coffee burned his lips as he put down the cup. Mrs Mangolo covered her mouth, shocked when she heard the mother's name. She walked out through the back door as tears

welled in her eyes. All these years she never thought her husband had another child, he never mentioned him. Was her daughter named after this concubine of his? Clearly he was Adolf's age and younger than Charity, that means he cheated on her. Is he the only one?

She sat on the watering can and covered her face facing the sun, silently crying in the palms of her hands. Being cheated on is one of the most hurtful things, it doesn't matter how old you are, the pain is still unbearable. She was heartbroken, shattered.

Meanwhile in the house Mr Mangolo looked at Leene shocked, he rubbed his head looking at Leene one more time. It was only now he realized he looks more like Seth.

Leene: (rubbing his hands) And she said you're my father.

Mr Mangolo: (short silence) Yes you're my son but it's not like I abandoned you.

Leene: (sadly) What happened? Because my step father never treated me like his own, I was an outcast in the family and that affected me a lot. It changed me, mama turned a blind eye to all this. I was sent to stay with my grandma at the village when my siblings lived a good life with my mother. I always wanted to know who my father was but she never wanted to tell me. I lacked the fatherly love growing up, I had to stand against the bullies by myself. I got to live with my mother when my grandmother passed on, but still my step dad never loved me. Why did you abandon me Modiegi?

Mr Mangolo: (smiled sadly) I am sorry to hear all that, but this is what happened. Your mother had difficulties conceiving, men came and left

because he couldn't give them kids. We started praying together, I would visit her at her place, we would pray together calling down the holy spirit. I lived across the stream by then, I was working for Power. So the other day after the usual prayer session, it heavily rained, so much that the stream was flooded and it got dark while it was still raining. She was staying in a one room, she insisted I spend a night. I had no choice, she had two blankets, two ka monwana, so we had to share the bed. You know when it rains it gets cold, so we cuddled and one thing led to another, there was no relationship. So she fell pregnant and she told me gently, without fights, because she knew I had someone. She was excited about you and nothing mattered, she told me it will be our secret, nobody has to know. I was more of sperm donor than a father, if I ran away she would've told you a long time back. She was excited about you but I remember telling her

that leene a bo a tla tla at the wrong time, mme  
leene o segofetse jaaka basadi ba bangwe  
leene o tla simolola go roma ka gore leene  
Modimo o arabile thapelo tsa gagwe. (smiled) I  
remember that day vividly then she joined as we  
kept playfully going on with leene this leene that,  
laughing about it hence your name.

Leene: (smiled) But I didn't grow up right  
Modiegi, I resorted to doing wrong things but  
not anymore. You should've at least met me  
once, you understand how it feels good right  
now to hear you telling me that story, imagine  
hearing all those stories all my life! I am happy  
to have found you, I am going to respect your  
contract or whatever it is between you and my  
mother but I need your help.

Mr Mangolo: (nodded) What is it my boy?

Leene: There is a woman I love, but her family  
and parents judged me before they met me  
because they heard stories that I go in and out

of prison, which is true but I don't go there as criminal. I act like a criminal when I go there but I get in to talk to prisoners, because I am good at talking to people, I restore peace within oneself. Usually I go in to talk to those who are about to go out in order to have a different perspective on life when they feel the freedom breeze. So that's what I go in and out prison for, I am not a criminal. I don't know what the girl's parents heard but I'm not who they think I am. So I was thinking you can help me.

Mr Mangolo: Definitely, I owe you one. But first, we have to go to church and I am already late. Let me talk to my wife, I have to let her know who you're.

Leene: I told her already.

Mr Mangolo: Alright. Let me go and tell her what happened, I am already in trouble.

Leene: I am sorry.

Mr Mangolo: No no it's fine.

Mr Mangolo went behind the house, Mrs Mangolo quickly wiped her tears as she cultivated her garden. Mr Mangolo approached her.

At Adolf's house

Faith picked her Bible and car keys heading out, whistling. She got in the car then drove off. Adolf tossed and turned, putting the blanket over his head. The door opened and Sara walked in with a gown and nothing underneath, she got in blankets then kissed his neck.

Adolf: Sara this is wrong please, we gonna end up getting caught.



Sara: Fire me ee, because nna I can't get enough of you.

Adolf: Sara stop it please.

Sara: Le wena stop it. I want you.

Adolf: I love Faith and I don't want to cheat on her.

Sara: (got between his legs and put his D in her mouth) Fire me boss! If not punish me for being a bad girl.

She sucked his glade then mounted him, she directed his glade in her warm axe wound as Adolf roared. Faith's phone beeped, it was silent, in the headboard drawer. She was calling it with her other phone as she drove through and stepped out of the car. She walked in the house, her heart skipped thinking she heard moans, she paused on her tracks and listened attentively, holding her chest..



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## PAYMENT DETAILS

A.

Botswana P20. 00

Pay To Cell/Orange Money ≥ +267  
76933376

B.

South Africa R30. 00

Bank: FNB

Acc No: 62780059806

Ref: Norman P Maitase

C.

Worldwide Use PayPal, 1.74 USD

\*Email: Jengodutu@gmail.com

Then Send PROOF OF PAYMENT to +267  
76933376 On WHATSAPP hence forth get  
added to the group.

Mistress Wife

\*101

At Boity's house

Boity sighed looking at him, then shook her  
head sideways. He slowly removed his hand  
from her wrist.

Boity: I am sorry I used you if you feel used, but  
we can't be together.

Eagle: (smiled) You're such a bad person! So it's all about sex to you?

Boity: No but things changed a little bit. I'm not feeling the same anymore.

Eagle: Hehe wow! Okay but you know what, never go around using people, some might not take it well.

Boity: Okay. I'm sorry

Boity walked back in the house and closed the door leaving him standing on the doorstep. A part of her felt bad but.... She looked at the kids silently watching television, they must've loved cartoons for them to be that quiet. She went to the bedroom, trying to remember the name of the baby from the dream. She took the morning after pills and walked to the kitchen. She couldn't believe Leene bought them for her, mxm, that lunatic! She found herself smiling at

the thought of him.

Boity: (thinking out loud) Cure, what was the name again? (smiled) Aggh man.

She giggled failing to remember the name as she poured water in the glass and took the pills.

At Rams' house

Later that afternoon Mr Mangolo parked the car and looked at Leene, then back at the yard.

Mr Mangolo: (frowned) Are you sure this is the place?

Leene: Yes, why?

Mr Mangolo: Mm-mm, so who is this girl?

Leene: Boitumelo Ramonyepele.

Mr Mangolo: Jesus is Lord, are you serious! ?

Leene: (confused) Yes. Is she your daughter?

Mr Mangolo: She was married to your brother Adolf! Why did it have to be her tota Leene. And what will I say to them? Eish, now this is problem.

Leene: But I love her, they don't have to know I am your son then! Just say I'm your brother's child.

Mr Mangolo: (short silence) I am a man of God, I can't lie on a Sunday my son and I can't deny you. You can't find another one?

Leene: No Modiegi, just help me to make these people understand I'm not a criminal as they think. That's all I want, so that they can accept me and I want to marry Boitumelo, please ka go kopa.

Mr Mangolo: So you know Adolf?

Leene: Yes, I know him.

Mr Mangolo: (looked at him) Do you feel it's okay Leene, to marry your brothers ex wife, and be uncle-daddy to Teddy?

Leene: No, that's not the case, you and mama agreed that this stays between you two. So-

Mr Mangolo: Mathe a your brother Leene?

Leene: Setse ke a jele.

Mr Mangolo: (laughed in disbelief) Are you sure about this?

Leene: Yes, I am.

Mr Mangolo: God forgive me.

Leene humbly rubbed his hands together, then Mr Mangolo bit his lower inner lip.



Mr Mangolo: Let's go, but this is just wrong! I will do it just because I owe you one.

Leene: (smiled) Thank you daddy.

Mr Mangolo: O ntirisa dilo monna.

At Boity's house

Faith parked outside and waited in front of the car as the kids ran out of the house towards her. She picked them up one by one.

Faith: Hey babe, how are you?

Avery: I'm fine.

Faith: Teddy Teddy!

She picked him up and kissed him on the cheek, as Boity folded her arms leaning against the

door frame with a fake smile.

Teddy: (excitedly) Are you taking me with you mummy?

Faith: (smiled) No, you will visit during the weekend.

Boity: (walked over) You should tell him to stop calling you mummy, or you enjoy it?

Faith: (smiled) Excuse me?

Boity: (sighed) Yes Faith, you should tell him because you're not his mother.

Faith: (scoffed briefly) Honestly, I see nothing wrong with that. I wouldn't mind if my kids called you mummy because practically you're their mother.

Boity: (shrunk her eyes) I'm not comfortable with Teddy calling you that, so please always remind him you're not her mother.

Faith: (smiled) Okay, but that's petty though.

Boity: (offended) Wareng!?

Faith: Nothing. (put Teddy down) Teddy, I'm going, go to mummy.

Teddy: (tearfully) But mama, I want to leave with you.

Faith: (sadly) You will visit them baby, go back in the house and play a game, okay! (smiled)  
Akere papa, go and play a game.

Teddy: (wiping his tears) But I want to go with you, it's boring here.

Faith squatted and put her hands on his shoulders, looking at him as he sniffed, sobbing.  
Boity looked at Faith annoyed, and heaved a huge sigh.

Faith: You know that I love you right, but you

have to stay with mama for some time because she's bored alone too.

Teddy: But she doesn't play with me like you, it's boring in here.

Boity: Teddy get back in the house before ke go shapa, a ke batle matepe nna. Faith please go, motho o tla lela a bo a didimala, o ntshenyetsa ngwana!

Faith: (sighed) Iyoo sorry mma! Bye Teddy.

Teddy: (crying) Tell daddy to come and get me.

Boity picked him up as he cried kicking in the air and got in the house slamming the door. She put him down, he put his arm on his face crying hysterically.

Boity: (angrily) Toga ke go shapa Teddy! What's wrong with you kante, o batla thupa akere!?

Teddy: (crying) I want to stay with daddy and mummy.

Boity: I'm told you I'm your mother, what's wrong with you kante? (picked her flip-flop)

Teddy wa nthodia o batla-

Teddy: (crying) I want daddy nna!

Boity took the flip-flop and picked him up and spanked him on the butts as he jumped up and down screaming. Faith opened the door, grabbed her wrist and slapped the flip-flops down from her hand.

Faith: (angrily) O bolaa ngwana mma ao!

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Mistress Wife

\*102

At Boity's house

Teddy ran and hid behind Faith and held her leg,.  
Boity turned looking at Faith.

Boity: (angrily) So you're turning my son against me?

Faith: (angrily) How am I doing that? You can't beat him just because he calls me mummy. You haven't been in his life for a long time and you expect him to love you overnight o mo shapa! What's wrong with you? Every time you take him o mo isa to your mother's house, when are you going to spend time with him?

Boity: (shoved her) If you only knew how much I

hate you! You're the last person to tell me shit because you're nothing but a bitch, a rapist, fuck you Faith! Are you going to teach me how to love my son? You and Adolf poisoned my son, now-

Faith: (to Teddy) Teddy, go to your room.

(Teddy ran to his room) So I am a rapist? What about you who killed Zinhle and left Adolf on the road to die? You're so bitter Boitumelo, so bad, I swear your bitterness sometimes itches on you! You're bitter, I tried to make peace with you but no, the whole world owes you and everyone is against you. Nobody is against you Boitumelo, move on! You can't do bad things and say it's my fault because I wronged you four years ago. You will never hold yourself accountable for your mistakes, because everything that happens to you wa re if it wasn't for Faith this wouldn't have happened. And I'm not going to call you bitch and names, I'm not

like that, your bitterness is going to be your downfall! Never in your life you will realise your wrongs and make some corrections if every mistake you make you blame it on another person. Let this sink in Mrs. Victim of the year.

Boity looked at her with a pouted mouth, trying hard to hold back her slap. Faith scoffed in disbelief.

Faith: To say I poisoned Teddy blah blah, it's nonsense Boitumelo, Teddy called me mummy because I was giving him a mother's affection. I didn't treat him like he wasn't mine, if I hated you would I care you're beating him or let him call me mummy? NO! Why? Because I'm not bitter like you. Adolf and I never really broke up because I never agreed to us breaking up. You got between us, while we were supposed to be



fixing things. I still loved him so me doing what I did to him has nothing to do with you. I want to tell you today Boitumelo, Faith Rodgers doesn't owe you shit, move on!

Boity: (angrily) Bitsa leina lame sentle!

Faith: Mmmm, that's all you can say? (loudly)  
MOVE ON!

Boity grabbed her by the neck and smacked her against the wall, then slapped her with the other hand. Faith pushed her back with so much force, she staggered back and fell on the carpet.

Faith: I don't want to fight you, violence never solves anything! Find inner peace, you're too quick to fight, that's the reason why o bolaile motho.

Boity: Just like you killed your baby and buried

the baby alive in a shallow grave.

Faith: Are you sure about that? You're barbaric, so uncivilized, very raw! You don't deserve being called a lady because you have no class!

Boity: Fuck you bitch, get the fuck out of my house!

Boity slapped her and Faith returned the slap across her face. Boity punched her as Faith blocked moving back then Boity tripped her over. She got on top of her raining slaps on her face as Faith tried to hold her hands. Faith turned her over and got on top, punching her on the head. Boity grabbed her by the hair, as Faith screamed in pain, holding back her hand they rolled over. The smart TV fell on top of them.

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My phone battery low, hence the length, enjoy your weekend and don't forget to like!!

Mistress Wife

\*103

At Boity's house

Boity scratched her with her nails, trying to turn her over.

Faith: Ouch! Can we stop this already!

Boity: Tswa mo godimo game.

Faith got off and moved back as Boity fixed

herself then checked blood on her lips.

Boity: Get out of my house!

Faith: I will leave, but you need to move on. And stop beating Teddy for senseless things, hes just a baby, you can't blame him for calling me his mother!

Boity: Please leave my house, crazy bipolar bitch.

Faith: Hehe, I was never that and I will never be, that's a story for another day! But I did just what you did to justify why you killed someone, but I did it to correct myself, that's the major difference between you and me. And I did correct myself, that's what you have to do.

Boity: A o gana go tswa mo ntlong yame?

Faith: O lese go betsa ngwana! Adolf is coming to take him, don't forget he has full custody of

Teddy and you're a dementia patient babes.

Boity: Just like you faked your illness too but you're a pilot.

Faith: I didn't fake it to get a job, what are you talking about? Do you think they'd have hired me with such medical history! You're not perfect, you're as bad as me if I'm bad news.

Boity: Mxm!

Faith walked out of the house and got in the car; she clicked her tongue then drove off. Boity sat down then covered her face, she looked at her TV wondering if it's broken or not but that didn't matter. She stood up and went to Teddy's room where she found him sleeping with dried streaks of tears. It broke her heart, why couldn't he just like her and call her mummy. She regretted beating him, she kissed him on the forehead, a tear escaped her eye and fell on his

lips, she rubbed it off and kissed him again.

Boity: (softly) Baby, honey, Teddy!

Teddy: (sleepy) Hmmm!

Boity: Wake up, I want to apologize.

Teddy: Mmm

Boity: (kissed him) Tsoga dona, wake up papa, hey wake up my main man!

Teddy: I'm woke.

Boity: Hold my hand.

Teddy rubbed his eyes and held her hand, then looked at her with squinted eyes. Boity caressed Teddy's hand.

Boity: I am sorry for beating you, it will never ever happen again, okay! (Teddy nodded)

Mommy is just going through some emotional issues and I will be fine. You're allowed to call her mummy, but I'm your real mother, okay! Do you know what is real?

Boity got off the bed, took a pencil and paper, and then drew a hand on the paper. She sat next to Teddy showing him a hand.

Boity: What's this?

Teddy: A hand?

Boity: (smiled) Yours or mine?

Teddy: (smiled briefly) Yours, mine is small!

Boity: (playfully) No, its yours.

Teddy: (giggled) No, it's yours, mine is small see, see.(put his hand on the paper) You see mine it's small. (giggled) So that's your hand.

Boity: Okay ,okay, fine, it's mine Mr Mangolo. So between this hand and the one on the paper which one is real?

Teddy: (touched her hand) This one.

Boity: Yes that's me and Faith, I am your real mother and she is your mother on paper. Do you hate me?

Teddy: (shook his head) No, I don't hate you, teacher said we shouldn't hate anyone.

Boity: Okay. I love you, do you love me?

Teddy: (snorted) I don't know. Why do you love me?

Boity: (smiled) Because you're handsome, smart and talkative. When you see people beating me you'd come and save me by beating them then they run away. You're my superman.

Teddy: (covered his mouth) Superman wow, I like superman!



Boity: (smiled nodding) Yes, you're my superman. Can you be my friend?

Teddy: But you're my real mother.

Boity: Yes, I want us to be best friends as well, please!

Teddy: Hehe, okay. But if you're my best friend you get me everything I want?

Boity: Yes, I will try. What do you want right now?

Teddy: I want ice cream and a moving toy car, I saw it on tv.

Boity: Let's bathe and go have our ice cream, then we go to the construction site.

Teddy: What is a construction site?

Boity: I am building an events garden, with a bed and breakfast, kids' park, conference rooms and many other things. And you know what?

Teddy: (shook his head) Uh-ah.

Boity: I'm building them for my son, when I die they will be all yours and nobody is going to take them away from you. You know why?

Teddy: (smiled) Uh-ah

Boity: (poked his nose) Because mummy loves her son.

Teddy giggled then she picked him up tickling him and headed to the bathroom, he laughed all the way, trying to push back her hand and hold it back but failed.

At Adolf's house

Faith got out of the car as the kids ran in the house laughing, holding their backpacks. Faith took their big bag then walked in the house, she went to the bedroom, passing the living room

without saying anything to Adolf.

Adolf: Babe!?

Adolf played with the kids, they jumped on him giggling and laughing.

Adolf: How is Teddy?

Avery: He was crying, he wanted to come with us.

Adolf: Really, why you didn't come with him?

Theo: Aunty refused.

Adolf: I'm coming. Tomorrow you're not going to school, we are going somewhere in the morning.

Addison: (jumped, screaming) Yeeeeehhhhhh!!

Adolf: (made a face smiling) Ady naare o

tshaba skolo? Hehehe, ija ngwana wa ga Faith!

She laughed shyly covering her face and hid behind Theo's back. Adolf chuckled in disbelief and went to the bedroom where he found Faith sitting by the mirror, shirtless, with only a bra. He walked behind her and massaged her shoulders gently, looking at her in the mirror.

Adolf: Is everything alright?

Faith: Yeah, I'm fine, (smiled) why?

Adolf: I been with you for a very long time to know your moods, you're not okay! What's going on?

Faith: Nothing daddy, I am fine.

Adolf kissed her still standing behind her, he softly turned her around and looked in her eyes

with a serious face but yet charming.

Adolf: What happened?

Faith looked down, he lifted her chin with his thumb and fixed his eyes on hers.

Adolf: Look at me, what happened?

Faith: (sighed) Just that, when we left Teddy was crying so it kinda made me feel sad.

Adolf: And that's it?

Faith: (nodded) Yes, it's just that.

Adolf: You're not telling the truth, what did she say to you today?

Faith: (looked down) Nothing.

Adolf: Hey look at me, what happened babe?

Faith: Okay. Well, this is what happened; Teddy started crying as we were about to leave, I tried to talk to him and he kept calling me mummy, it didn't sit well with Boity. She started giving me attitude wa bona. She took Teddy and got in the house, Teddy was still crying, she started spanking Teddy with her flip-flops. I lost it and got in the house ke mo omanyetsa go itaa ngwana, then we started exchanging words and we fought a little bit. I hate fighting, it makes me feel like I'm ghetto, I'm embarrassed and disappointed in myself. I will talk to her and my kids are never going to visit her, a ke batle ngwana yo betswang nna.

Adolf: (frowned) Boity is childish, she shouldn't forget I got full custody of Teddy, I can take him and she will never see him again. How dare she hits my son, I'm going to take him Boity o ka ntwaela, nxla!

Faith: Babe, no, don't take him, she already feels

like shes lost him, let them bond. So he can know she is his real mother. I don't want anything to do with her from now on.

Adolf: (angrily) No, I'm taking my son, how is beating him bonding?

Adolf grabbed the car keys and left as Faith called him, but he didn't stop walking. He got in the car and drove off, Faith sighed and walked back to the bedroom, she sat on the bed then lay on the bed with her feet hanging on the side.

At Boity's house

Adolf arrived and knocked roughly on the door, but she wasn't there, her car wasnt there as well. He took out his phone calling her, it rang without an answer. He clicked his tongue and

texted her.

Adolf: (text) Where are you? I want my son.

## At The Construction Site

Boity got out of the car and greeted the fine security guard as he opened the gate.

Boity: (giggled) I thought you're not in, ntse ke letsa hootara go sena ope.

Him: Okay ma'am. I was at the back with the constructors, my supervisor advised me to not just sit here when they're working inside because they can steal cement and other equipment.

Boity: Oh okay, thank you. This is my son Teddy,



(smiled) Teddy say hello to uncle.

Teddy: (eating ice cream) Hello, uncle.

Him: Wareng nfana? He is handsome, I'm not surprised because mummy is beautiful.

Boity: (giggled) Thanks. I'm leaving the car here, we will walk.

Him: (smiled) Alright, no problem.

Boity: Let's go baby.

He took off his cap and scratched his head as looking at her. Someone almost his age driving such big car and constructing this kinda site, the clapbacks he'd give her given the chance, hmm-mm. Boity held Teddy's hand and fixed his cap as they walked around the site checking progress.

Teddy: It's big mummy! It's going to be all mine?

Boity: (chuckled) Yes, if you pass all your subjects at school, if you fail, people will take it away from you so you have to study hard.

Teddy: I will study hard and I'm good at drawing.

Boity: That's good baby. What do you want to be when you grow up?

Teddy: I want to fly aeroplanes, like (paused) the fake mummy.

Boity: (laughed) It sounds rude when you say that, umm, let's see, call her mummy Faith.

Teddy: Mummy Faith?

Boity: Yes and call me mummy. But when you with her just call her mummy, when you're with me call her mummy Faith, right?

Teddy: Okay mummy. Let's go up there.

Boity: Alright, let's go.

The walked in the unfinished B 'n B double story and Teddy ran up the dusty stairs, Boity following him.

Boity: (shouted) Be careful Teddy!

She hurried on the stairs remembering the balcony wasn't barricaded. She ran over and held his hand, as they stood by the balcony looking down.

Teddy: It's going to be beautiful like on TV?

Boity: (smiled) Yes, when it's all done.

Later on they walked out of the site as the security guard opened the door, he smiled looking at her.

Him: What kinda of music do you listen to?

Boity: Hehe why?

Him: Ntse ke utwa pina e ngwe e lela in the car and I kinda loved it.

Boity: Anything but mostly deep house.

Him: Exactly my genre! How about you get my number and send me new hits. I haven't downloaded new music in a long time, if that's okay with you. I will understand if you not comfortable with it.

Boity: No, it's fine, you can have my number so that you remind me.

Him: No, problem 7...

Boity: (told him) Boity, what's your name?

Him: (smiled) Phatwe but you can just call me August.

Boity: Okay bye! (to Teddy) Say bye to uncle.

Teddy: Bye!

Him: (smiled) Go shap setlogolo.

They got in the car and drove off playing music as Teddy nodded like his mother laughing, because he was imitating her perfectly. She left the steering wheel and clapped her hands nodding side to side, Teddy did the same thing, it felt so good and this is how she always wanted to be with her son. A few minutes later they arrived home, only to find Adolf's car parked in front of the house. Boity looked at Teddy and Teddy looked at her then laughed out loudly, they high five before getting out of the car. Adolf walked towards them, putting his hands in the pockets then Teddy ran to him, he picked him up kissing his cheek.

Teddy: (happily) Hey daddy, I missed you.

Adolf: I missed you too my boy. (to Boity with stern face) Hello, please pack everything that belongs to him, I am taking him.

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Mistress Wife

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At Boity's house

Boity smiled and scoffed then Adolf looked at her confused.

Boity: Before you take him, come in, so I make the two of you something to eat. (unlocking the

house) What did she say to you?

Adolf: Exactly what you did!

Boity: (smiled) Okay rragwe ngwanake. Come inside, today I am happy and I don't want (like she was singing) nobodyyyyyy to ruin my mood, a utlwa Adolf, my lovely ex husband, who I used to love so much. The man who gave me a very handsome son, Teddy. (kissed Teddy still in Adolf's arms) Baby, we had a great time, tell daddy.

Adolf: What's this?

Teddy: Yes, daddy we had a great time! We went, we went, went to the con- con, (loudly) what is it mummy?

Boity: Construction site my boy.

Teddy: Yes constraduction

Adolf: (laughed unexpectedly) Teddy, it's construction!

Teddy: (giggled) Construction?

Boity: (smiled) Yes, construction baby.

Teddy: Yes. Mummy bought me a new big moving toy car. (clapping) We went to the Airport Junction kids' park, ate KFC, mmm my drumstick was nice! Do you know a drumstick daddy?

Adolf: (smiled nodding) No, I don't know a drumstick.

Teddy: (giggled loudly) Mummy, hihhi, daddy doesn't know a drumstick, can you believe it?

Boity: We will buy it for him next time. You can go to Teddy's room and pack his clothes while I cook.

Teddy: (to Adolf softly) We will buy you a drumstick next time, okay? (Adolf nodded) Yes, (pulled him by the hand) come and see it let's go.



Teddy pulled Adolf outside and struggled with the door, it was locked, he looked at his father.

Teddy: It's locked

Adolf: (thoughtfully smiled) Okay, wait here. I'm going to get the key from mummy, two minutes.

Adolf walked in the kitchen and closed the door behind him then leaned on it folding his arms, with his legs crossed.

Adolf: What's going on Boity?

Boity: Nothing, we just had a misunderstanding after Faith interfered when I was disciplining Teddy. But I realized something, so I was just trying to be a better mother to my son now you're taking him. It's back to zero.

Adolf: Okay, but you shouldn't beat him. I'm happy you're bonding with him, trust me when I came here I was mad. Can't you and Faith just nicely coparent? Kana if le Iwa it means nna le wena we have to talk about Teddy and that it's not going to settle well with her.

Boity: Tell her I'm sorry, I understand the reason why she interfered. If she didn't care she wouldn't have interfered considering I was beating her child. (sighed) And I am 100% sure that Teddy is safe in her hands, it's high time I appreciate it. I was wrong for being upset that Teddy calls her mummy but I talked to Teddy, so yeah, I think from now on things will go back to normal.

Adolf: Thank you Do you know how much I always wanted to make peace with you? I really don't have anything against you, that's the reason why I gave Teddy to you without a fight while I have full custody of him. Kopa re

dirisane shap, let's bury the hatchet, let bygones be bygones. You're the missing puzzle of letting the past go, so let's move on babe.

Boity: I am sorry. (smiled) Are you still taking Teddy?

Adolf: No, I loved the mood I find you guys in, so I don't want to ruin your day because I like to see you happy.

Boity: (hugged him) Thank you so much!

Adolf: (smiled) For what though, mxm? Do you trust your boyfriend around our son?

Boity: He is a good guy, it's just that you guys met at a bad time. Trust me, he is a good guy and if you don't trust him, when he visits me, I will send Teddy to you.

Adolf: No, it's okay, if you think they can get along and he won't bring any bad impact to our son, then we cool.

Boity: Thank daddy dearest. Nna kana ka itse o motho o shap and you can be nice. But malatsia ever since you stopped calling me ladyme-

Adolf: (laughed) Tswa hela mo go nna ka tshele. I have to go mma before I get handcuffed again.

Boity: (laughed) I am sorry about that day, but ne ntse kere Adolf please leave, please I will give you P500 o gana, o go bakisitse!

Adolf: Mxm, o moloi wame wena saan! You were looking awesome on Friday at Mox's engagement party.

Boity: Oh, tswaa nkare o mpone ka Friday a bo o bua ka Sunday, why didn't you tell me on the same day?

Adolf: I was busy. Uumm, look, Teddy is not going to school tomorrow. We going somewhere in the morning, dress him nicely in the morning, around 6am we pick him up.

Boity: Go iwa kae?

Adolf: I don't want to ruin the surprise, hehe, tla ke tsamaye. I told Teddy I was coming to get the car keys, he wants to show me his car.

Boity: Oh okay. You not waiting for dinner, o tshaba dihaka, haha!

Adolf attempted to slap her as she ran to the corner blocking his slaps, laughing.

Adolf: Gompieno nka mo thuba thala, nxla.

Boity: (giggled) Wa fosa. (imitating Adolf's voice)  
Boity, please talk to your boyfriend, I have to go my family is waiting for me. (giggled) Babe a re itekanye re bone gore dia tsena hela.

Adolf: (shyly smiled) Mxm, that's not funny, kana wena o itumela boso.

They walked out and found Teddy in his car driving around the yard, then they looked at each other and shook their heads in disbelief.

Teddy: (shouted) Daddy, do you want a ride?

Adolf: (chuckled) No, I'm fine. Let's go, I'm leaving.

Teddy: No, I'm not going, isn't it mummy?

Adolf: (smiled nodding) He is good. See you guys tomorrow.

Boity: Tell Faith what I said. Bye.

Adolf: I will.

Boity's phone rang inside the house, she walked back.

Boity: (shouted) Be careful baby, I'm going to

make us something to eat.

Teddy: I will mom.

At Leene's house

Leene: (fake voice) Hello. You're under arrest because you stole someone's heart.

Boity: (clueless giggled) Whose heart?

Leene: We won't mention names, whose heart did you steal?

Boity: (excitedly) Babe, is this you?

Leene: (chuckled) Who is your babe, I am a police officer!

Boity: (emotionally) I thought you left me for good. Where are you Leene, I miss you? I even had a dream about you last night. (wiped her tears) Babe, come back to me.

Leene: (laughed) Jaanong wa lela.

Boity: (wiped her tears giggling) No, I'm not crying hehe, where are you? .

Leene: I went to see your mother.

Boity: (smiled) You're lying!

Leene: I am serious! Gakere your mother ke ene Mrs Rams and your little is Lesedi?

Boity: Oh soka babe! I told you those things, where you are monna?

Leene: (chuckled) They haven't called you yet, they will call you. I went with my dad to tell them I'm not a criminal, he is a pastor and they give me their blessings.

Boity: (not sure) Babe, you're lying!

Leene: Your sofa's are black, your TV is on the wall, there is a big frame of your family photo (Boity covered her mouth) and your mother's phone is an Alcatel.



Boity: (shocked) Babe, are you serious?

Leene: Yes, hehe. I will see tomorrow and I'm already paying magadi this coming Wednesday. Ga wa rola ring ya engagement akere?

Boity: (emotionally) Mr. President, why are you telling me all these on the land line phone? I want to hold you tight in my arms right now.

Leene: I'm at my house, it's a tale phone.

Boity: Come here ee.

Leene: I will see you tomorrow, I am tired. I went to church and then to your parents'.

Boity: Please come here.

Leene: Haha, where is your patience?

Boity: (whining) If you don't come here I'm not going to marry you nna.

Leene: (chuckled) Wa nyela, I will see you tomorrow!

Boity: (impatiently) How am I supposed to sleep?  
Babe tlhe rra tla kwano.

Leene: Don't forget the two months rule, I don't want to get tempted, so see you tomorrow. I love you.

Boity: (whining) Ahhh, I hate you! I'm cooking should I dish you!?

Leene: (smiled) I'm not coming today, ka moso. Let me do something down here, I will call you again before I sleep.

Boity: Alright bye ee.

Leene: (chuckled) Sharp.

He chuckled and went upstairs jogging, heading to his piano room where he started practicing the song he wrote for her, playing the notes. Ofentse walked in with a guitar and a bottle of beer on the other hand.

Leene: Can you stop drinking, you gonna end up playing shit.

Ofentse: (sipped) Gaise o thadiwe akere, you don't know how shit hurts? Ke gore Arora dumped me before even seeing the house I built thinking about her! Mjolo ke eng mara tautona?

Leene: Bleed on the guitar. You will find someone, gape ga montle thata.

Ofentse: (laughed unexpectedly) Fuck you!

Leene: (pressed the key) Let's go, get ready monna, I want to impress my wife tomorrow.

Ofentse: You're such a sucker for love, you're so happy nkare o teenager! (sipped) Look at you smiling nonstop and you don't even see it, I swear if you were light skinned your cheeks will be red red like Arora's g-string o marete.

Leene laughed out loudly and leaned his forehead on the piano, Ofentse clicked his tongue sipping his beer.

At Adolf's house

Later that evening Faith fixed the bed as Adolf walked in the room talking to the phone. He sat on the couch as Faith fixed the bed. A red braid caught her attention as it fell on the other side of the bed. Her heart started beating so fast because she new Sara had reddish braids. She angrily pulled the bed and climbed on it, she took it out and turned. She whipped Adolf on the face with it.

Faith: (shaking) What the fuck this Adolf?

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Like the Inserts!!!!

Mistress Wife

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At Adolf's house

Adolf: (talking to the phone) I will get back to you.

He hung up and slowly rubbed his face trying to think of the best excuse in the world, he swallowed a big lump, breathing through his mouth looking at the long braid on the floor.

Faith: (angrily) Babe, I'm talking to you.

Adolf: (swallowed out of words) What is it?

Faith: (hot slapped him) Don't try to make me stupid, you don't have eyes? Why are you doing this to me Adolf? I give you my pussy, I do everything and you sleep with our maid on our bed!? Why did you choose to sleep with her on our bed Adolf? (pulled off the sheets crying) On our bed Adolf,, why, are you serious right now?

Adolf: (softly) She raped me, I didn't want to do it but she forced me!

Faith: (slapped him) Don't try to make me look stupid Adolf, you were fucking her babe! (cried more) Holding her braids in your hand, (broke down crying) you were fucking her Adolf, on our bed. What is it that I'm not doing right so that I fix it Adolf? Oh my God, Adolf why are you doing this to me, our maid!!!!?

Adolf: (rubbing his itching cheeks) I am sorry but I swear I didn't want to do this. Before we

got back together, I once had sex with her, but it was just se-

Faith slapped him right on the mouth and interrupted him, the slap sure landed at the right time when he least expected it. She fired him up with another hot slap and Adolf just stood there without even blocking the slaps.

Faith: (crying) Babe, why, why are you doing this to me?

Adolf: (softly) O tla intshwarela, I love you Faith!

Faith: I hate you right now! Out of all people, Sara?

Faith stormed out of the bedroom and locked Adolf inside then walked towards Sara's room, tying her hair into a ponytail. She pushed the

door open and got in as Sara was pressing her phone. Faith snatched the phone then smashed it on the floor.

Faith: (angrily) You bitch! I'm going to beat you for making me stupid and nothing else Sara.

Faith jumped on her and punched her like a man, with both hands, she was angrier than when she fought with Boity. Sara screamed as Faith slapped her left and right.

Sara: (screaming) Intshwarele tlhe mmagwe Teddy, he asked for it.

Faith: Don't even dare lie to me! (punched her on the mouth and broke her lip) So o tshega le nna o mpona sematla, I'm going to kill you today.



Sara: (screamed crying) Adolf, come and help me please!

Faith: That's my man you're calling, (slapped her) ek sal jou dood maak, bitch. Moet my nooit probeer dwaas maak nie.

Faith choked her pinning her against the bed as Sara struggled to breathe, trying to loosen her grip, gagging. She let go of her and spat on her face getting off her as she coughed, crying.

Faith: (clucked) Dink jy ek is dom? Pack all your shit and leave this house right now.

Sara: (crying) I am sorry, but (coughed) but where am I going to go, it's already late?

Faith: Mma leave this house right now, o batla go ntena!

Sara: (licked her bloody lips) Please, I beg you

mmagwe Avery.

Faith: Should I call the cops so they come take you out of here?

Sara: (sniffed) I will leave.

Sara picked her luggage since she had packed it earlier when Adolf nearly kicked her out. Faith slapped her on the neck as she staggered forward, holding her neck.

Sara: (flinched) Iyooo!

Faith: (angrily) Areye koo!

Sara walked out of the house and it was already dark outside. Faith angrily pushed her outside and locked the door as Sara looked around, there were many lights luckily, as she walked besides the road with the intention to go to the

main road even though she didn't know where she was really going. She kept looking back checking if nobody was following her, she got in a long passage, she hated it even during the day, it always gave her chills.

It was dark, she held her racing heart and licked her bleeding lip before biting it, her skin crawled and her neck hairs stood as she got goosebumps. She picked her pace feeling like she was being followed. Her legs got heavier with every step she took, as tears ran down her face meeting on her chin. The steps behind her got louder and it was like they were jogging, she heard a knife flicking open.

Voice: Ola mosxno!

Sara tried to scream but nothing came out, the

person tripped her then put the knife on her neck pulling out her panties. He took out his D and penetrated her, with the knife on her neck covering her mouth. He kissed her with bad breath and dirt smelling armpits. Later on, when he was done, he slid the knife between her ribs as Sara screamed in pain.

Sara: (crying in pain) Mama, mama!..

The guy ran away leaving her bleeding, screaming in pain with a fading voice, crying in agony as her eyes kept closing. She lay crying, looking up at the stars in the sky...

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100 shares???

Mistress Wife

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At Adolf's house

Faith looked at Adolf and sniffed then shook her head slowly in disbelief, she couldn't believe him.

Faith: (swallowed, sniffing) I thought we were happy babe, why did you do this? Am I not doing something right Adolf?

Adolf: (with his head down) Nnya mma!

Faith: Then why did you sleep with her, worse on our bed Adolf, our bed!? I don't want this bed, I will never sleep on it, even these sheets, I don't want them. Sell or burn them because I'm never going to sleep on them! I'm so disappointed in

you right now.

Adolf: But trust me, I didn't want to do this mmagwe bongwanake, I know it's hard to believe it but I didn't want to do it. But it just happened love, I know this sound like an excuse but she really forced it, I got tempted. That's why it happened in our room, I wouldn't disrespect you like that! She walked in and seduced me.

Faith: It happened today when I left for church and you ran to the bathroom while she ran to her room when you heard me in the house, right?

Adolf: Yes. Honestly, I was going to tell you because I didn't want to do this at all, it just happened. I got tempted, I am very sorry. I love you babe. (stood and over to her) Ke kopa o intshwarele, you did a good thing by chasing her.

Faith: Are you sure you want us to get married, when you still fucking our maid Adolf?

Adolf: (sadly) Please forgive me. (tried to touch her) I want to marry you and I'm sure about it.

Faith: Don't touch me. I'm going to the guest room and I'm not going to your surprise whatever tomorrow.

Adolf: It's a very big step of my life, you need to be there.

Faith: I don't even know what is it, I'm not going.

Adolf: It won't be a surprise if I tell you. Please babe, don't make decisions o tenegile, ke go diretse phoso yes, but you love me and I love you! A Sara a seka re tsena ka bogare.

Faith walked in the guest room and locked herself inside, she sat on the bed and covered her face crying. She could literally feel pain squeezing her little heart, she cried with her whole body spasming, her throat got dry and chest getting filled up. She pictured him giving

her the glade the same way he gives it to her. She laid on the bed then buried her face on the pillow, crying, wetting it with her tears. Adolf came and stood by the door, he knocked softly, licking his dried lips.

Adolf: (softly) I'm sorry mmagwe bongwanake, kopa o intshwarele, ka go rata mogatsaka! I wouldn't do it again, I will never, even given a chance to, I will never, I love you so much! This wasn't supposed to happen but please let's go together tomorrow, this is a very special occasion for me and you, mostly our kids. I am sorry my sweetheart, please forgive me.

Faith kept quiet and continued crying with her face buried on the pillow. Adolf kept speaking through the door.



Adolf: (cleared his throat tearfully) Intshwarele tlhe mma.

Faith: (cried more) It's painful Adolf, you're breaking my heart, go bothoko tota, o nkutlwisetse bothoko Adolf! You've really hurt me.

Adolf: I know babe, I would hurt too but please, I can't sleep when you're like this.

Faith: (shouted) Just go away, I don't want to talk to you right now.

Adolf leaned his forehead on the door folding his fist, he sighed deeply and walked away, going to the main bedroom. He looked for his phone, got it, sat on the bed and called Seth.

Seth: (Maryland moaning in the background)  
Call me after twenty minutes!

Seth hung up then Adolf pinned his elbows on his thighs and covered his face, he looked at the wall, silently regretting everything. Then it hit him that Sara could be in danger somewhere out there and she is pregnant with his kids. He picked his phone to call her then remembered Faith broke her phone. He would blame himself for the rest of his life if anything happened to her or the kids. How was Faith going to react when she finds out, that Sara is pregnant with his kids? Fuck, he murmured.

A few minutes later his phone rang, he picked it up and sighed.

Seth: Sure, ne o reng?

Adolf: (blew air) Shit is tight down here little bro, I fucked up.

Seth: (swallowed attentively) About tomorrow?

Adolf: No, the Sara thing man, Faith found out and we had a fight! Kana mme I did not want to do this with Sara and worse she is pregnant with twins.

Seth: (looked at Maryland) Tshwara jalo.

He out put on his boxers and walked out.

Seth: (angrily) Dude, what the fuck? Why didn't you use protection?

Adolf: Because I didn't plan it, eish!

Seth: And why didn't you pull out? Aahh, wena monna, how many unwanted kana unplanned kids are you going to have Adolf? What's wrong with a condom kante ne monna, ya go baba?

Adolf: Kante yaanong wa nkomanya mister?

Seth: Ee, ka go omanyanya! Sometimes you do stupid things willingly Adolf, you're reckless, waitse itse hela gore you're likely to have twins but you have unprotected sex! What the fuck is that, ao monna, a ko o gole Adolf! Waitse ever since I met baby girl, we haven't had unsafe sex, even though we know each other's statuses. Wena ha o kopana le motho first day ebile wa e tomela, o tla lwala monna kana waitse some people are born with HIV and some sexual transmitted infections are dangerous, o tla swa wa swaba kana, waitse! Why didn't you buy morning afters for Sara, ka o ipone hela o mo rotela?

Adolf: I didn't really cum in her bro, eish.

Seth: (chuckled in disbelief) And she could be lying for heaven's sake, that's why it's important to use protection Adolf, you're careless and you're embarrassing me! To be having kids all over, not everyone will know how the kids were

conceived and they gonna think you're a little whore. Faith has been nothing but a good mother to all your kids and good to you too then you cheat on her, ao mister! Sara o how many months?

Adolf: (blew air in his fist) A re five months!

Seth: (snorted in disbelief) Nnya ruri five months! Does Faith know about it?

Adolf: No, and she doesn't have to know!

Seth: And you think, she won't know until when?

Adolf: I don't know but she doesn't have to know, I would rather support those kids in secret.

Seth: Where is Sara as we speak?

Adolf: I don't know, Faith kicked her out, I don't know where she went, eish man, I'm stressed!

Seth: So the grand opening is still on?

Adolf: Ee but Faith a re she is not coming.

Seth: Iyoo, look man babe is waiting for me in the room, she wants to cuddle. I will see you tomorrow. Try to sort your things with Faith, it won't look okay a seo!

Adolf: Are you not going to help me?

Seth: With what, there is nothing I can do Adolf! Fix your home bro, stop shoving your dick in every hole. Like a maid, really, I wonder how Faith feels to be cheated on with a maid! Wena monna, I'm disappointed in you.

Adolf: No go shap rra, you're not helping.

Seth: How am I supposed to help you? Talk to Faith and apologize, don't just use words, get her something a bone gore o serious and you regret it, words are not enough. Tota wa becha Adolf?

Adolf: Jaanong yeo kgang e tswa kae?

Seth: I'm just asking! You should spoil your woman, don't just say because she has money

and you never do anything for her. I always hear baby girl a bua le Faith, tlabo o mmolela about the things I did for her and Faith won't even mention anything you did for her, up your game, even a chocolate matters my brother. It doesn't have to be anything major, from now on work for her apology, maitshwarelo a berekelwa rra!

Adolf: (cleared his throat) Ka go utlwa.

Seth: Kamoso bathe the kids and make her breakfast, write a note for her. I'm not going to tell you what I will do if I were you, just work for her apology, for disrespecting her, kana in other words wa re she is as good as Sara, that's disrespectful man.

Adolf: Sure thanks, I will fix myself.

At Mangolo's house

Mr. Mangolo moved closer to Mrs. Mangolo on the bed, he touched her bum since she was butt naked and she slapped his hand.

Mrs. Mangolo: (madly) If you touch me again, I'm going to sleep in the sitting room.

Mr. Mangolo: Okay, I am sorry mogatsaka.

Mrs. Mangolo: You made me a fool, twice! First, o ira ngwana who is younger than Charity, secondly you name our daughter with the name of your concubine, did you miss her that much to an extent of fooling me into naming my daughter after her!?

Mr. Mangolo: I am sorry Mrs. Mangolo, I love you and all that happened years ago. God is my witness, I am really sorry.

Mrs. Mangolo: Don't even mention God. Good night.



Mrs. Mangolo pulled the duvet, leaving Mr. Mangolo half covered as the coldness hit him.

Mr. Mangolo: (softly) Ga ka apara kobo, o tla ntsenya serame mogatsaka.

Mrs. Mangolo pulled it again as Mr. Mangolo held it a little bit at the corner and moved in next to her gently.

At Adolf's house

Adolf woke up earlier than usual and bathe the kids, Faith was still locked in her room. He dressed the kids in their best outfits. A moment later he went to the guest room, he knocked softly clearing his throat.

Adolf: Babe, we are leaving, if you change your mind and want to come, just call me. I love you.

He tried to look through the keyhole but there was a key. He went back to the bedroom as his phone rang, it was Rentse.

Rentse: We are already here, o kae? I see a lot of unfamiliar faces, le kae?

Adolf: I'm on my way.

Rentse: You gonna be late on your big day?

Adolf: No, I'm two minutes away, I will be there.

Adolf got the spare key and went to the guest room, he kicked the key which was inside, then knocked softly, hoping she won't be mad at him

for unlocking the door.

Adolf: Babe!

His heart skipped and his breathing pace changed within a minute. He looked on the floor and looked up at her as his knees got weak and his stomach churned, his eyes got filled with tears, his whole body got warmer by the second....

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At Adolf's house

Adolf: Why did you do that Faith?

Faith looked up at him without saying anything then looked down. She sat flat on the floor, with her legs crossed, elbows on knees, hands clasped together, with her forehead on the hands. There was caked up blood on her ankles and messy on her face.

Adolf: (sadly swallowed) Babe, I know I did you wrong but this, are you trying to kill yourself and leave me with the kids? I was wrong, I know it, I am very sorry. I don't have the right words but never try to hurt my wife. Had you died, how was I going to live with the fact that I killed you love? Babe?

Faith looked at him without blinking and said nothing at all. Adolf squatted in front of her and put his hand on her shoulder, expecting her to push it off but she didn't.

Adolf: We are late. I wanted this to be a surprise but because I messed everything up, I might as well tell you. Today is the grand opening of my newspaper company; I called it AT News, named after our kids. How are you feeling? Please let's go together love.

Faith: Go with your children. Congratulations.

Adolf: Are you going to go the hospital?

Faith: Yes. Go, don't be late because of me.

Adolf: Are you sure you're fine?

Faith: I will go to the hospital. Please leave before the kids come in and find me like this!

Adolf: (kissed her hair) I love you so much.

(pushed her hair back) Ke tsamaye? (Faith nodded) Do you forgive me?

Faith: Just go Adolf.

He tried to kiss her and she looked away, he looked at the blood stains on her ankles. He worriedly stood up and she looked fine from her eyes, he stood up and reluctantly walked out as his phone rang and he picked up.

Boity: O batla go ntsenya late ko tirong ne rra, where are you?

Adolf: I will be there in a few minutes babe.

Boity: Wa ntia rra! Teddy a re bring him his black Adidas cap.

Adolf: Alright bye. Sorry for keeping you waiting.

Boity: Shap, ithaganele.

Adolf: Ke eta motho wame.

Adolf hung up and got in the kids' room looking for Teddy's cap. He picked it up as his phone rang once again, it was Musa.

Adolf: (putting on his blazer) Mr. Nxumalo!

Musa: I been scanning the crowd looking for you, where are you?

Adolf: I'm on my way sir. The program starts at 8am though.

Musa: Yeah, I know I just wanted to know if you here or not, to congratulate you before everyone.

Adolf: (laughed) Thank you so much sir.

He hung and buckled up the kids. He got in as his phone rang yet again, it was his PA. He

picked up then strapped it between his ear and shoulder fastening the seat belt, reversed out as the kids chatted loudly at the back. He looked at the passenger seat and felt the void.

Adolf: I'm on my way. Is Seth already there?

PA: Yes sir, the whole team is here. We were wondering how far you are?

Adolf: You can start with the program, I will join you shortly. I'm most certain by 8 o'clock I will be there.

PA: Thank you. It's just that VIPs keep asking where about you?

Adolf: Is everything okay, sound and everything?

PA: Yes sir!

He hung up and stepped on the accelerator, cutting cars. There was an oncoming truck and



he was still overtaking.

Adolf: Shit!

The truck honked, Adolf accelerated more to cut in by the last car as his adrenaline hiked. The old lady walking by the road put her hands on her head, as the truck honked and screeched its tyres attempting to stop. She closed her eyes and waited to hear the loud bang of the two vehicles colliding. Adolf quickly chipped in, in front of the last car, the truck driver shouted, insulting him. He reduced speed as his heart throbbed rapidly, he looked at his kids as they were busy playing together innocently like they didn't see what just happened.

Adolf: (catching his breath) Fuck!

## At Boity's house

A few minutes later Adolf parked in front of the house. Boity walked out rocking an above the knee formal dress. It perfectly hugged her petite slim body, accentuating her small curves and they were striking. Her boobs, shaped like large oranges sat perfectly inside the bodice of her dress and her cleavage popped out. She wore a pair of pearl studs, simple and fitting, no neck piece. To complete the look, she wore red open toe block heels and carried a matching red handbag. Her hair cascaded down her shoulders. Adolf salivated trying hard not to scan her. She turned around locking the door, exposing her round firm butt, which had swallowed the dress just underneath the butt cheeks .Damn Boity, what happened to us, he chided to himself. He rubbed the corner of his

lips with his index finger and the thumb then looked away, trying to ignore her.

He stepped out of the car, Teddy's bow tie was skew, he was busy trying to put it back in position.

Teddy: (struggling with the tie) Daddy, help me.

Adolf: (smiling bending) You look so handsome my boy.

Teddy: Thank you daddy. Mummy, daddy says I look handsome but you said I look like a gentleman.

Boity: (laughed) Ao Teddy rra, isn't that one and the same thing?

Adolf: (kissed his forehead) And you smell good too buddy. (opened the car door) We are late, get in the car. Good morning babe.

Boity: (shared a brief hug) How are you?

Adolf: I'm awesome. See you later, I'm late.

Boity: You haven't told me about where you're going kana?

Adolf: (smiled) Oh yeah. (smiled more) I have opened my own newspaper company. It's called AT News.

Boity: (smiled) Oh God, congratulations, I'm happy for you. Why didn't you tell me, ke moloji wa gago?

Adolf: (scoffed) Not really, was just protecting my lady's feelings! I wanted it to be a surprise and we haven't been in good terms for me to invite you on such occasions.

Boity: (smiled) Alright, I see.

Adolf chuckled looking at her, she really looked like the first time he saw her, her skin was

flawless without make up, those dimples. He wanted to tell her she looks beautiful but decided against it.

Adolf: It's not like that. Let me go, I'm already late, I nearly had an accident; a head on with a truck, so I don't want to speed that much from here.

Boity: Okay. Congratulations once again buddy, I'm genuinely happy for you and all the best! Rona we are still employed, it's my dream to own something, so I'm hella inspired.

Adolf: Thanks babe. You will run a company one day, God is great, just believe in yourself. I'm late, let me leave you hun.

Boity: Good day.

Adolf got in his car as Boity got in hers. He

fastened Teddy's seat belt and repacked his glade then reversed out and drove off checking time on his wrist watch.

## At The Hospital

Sara opened her eyes and then blinked several times trying to get a better vision since it was blurry. She had an oxygen mask on, she tilted her head then saw cannulas on her hand. She looked down on herself, she was wearing a hospital gown. She closed her eyes trying to remember what happened last night, then remembered hearing his footsteps as her heart started beating fast. She remembered how her legs got heavier with every step she took, then she started crying feeling like it's about to happen again.

Sara: (crying) No no no no!

A nurse walked in and rushed over to hold her hand and looked in her eyes.

Sara: He wants to rape me again!

Nurse: Nobody is here sis, you're safe now okay.

Sara nodded.

Nurse: (smiled) Yes. How are you feeling?

Sara: My stomach is painful. Are my babies okay?

Nurse: Yes, they're fine, the stab wasn't that deep and the good thing is you didn't bleed inside. You know it's twins? (Sara nodded and the nurse smiled) O mphe o mongwe tlhe mma.

Sara: (smiled) I will.

Nurse: Hehe, I'm kidding! Let me go and tell doctor you're awake so the police can come take your statement.

Sara: Ee mma.

Nurse: Who can we contact, a family member or just someone.

Sara: Okay, 72...

Nurse: (writing) Okay. Who is it and how is the person related to you?

Sara: It's Adolf Mangolo, my husband.

Nurse: Oh, you're married? Where is the ring, they stole it too?

Sara: It's a long story and I prefer not to talk about it now.

Nurse: No problem at all. Let me go and call the doctor, don't move because you will hurt yourself.



Sara: (softly) Ee mma!

At AT News

Adolf and his kids, together with management, were sitting by the VIP area. The MC called him upon the podium and he fixed his suit jacket, taking the mic. Besides his complicated life, mans still looked good and his suit was really out of this world. He wore a slim fit navy blue suit, of Egyptian cotton and it sat well, like it was tailored on him. A crisp white shirt stuck out by his chest, open at the neck, with the edges neatly tucked in under the collar of the suit jacket. He paired it with brown leather lace up shoes, with black ankle socks that showed a bit just above the shoes. A matching belt and wrist watch finished the look. He cleared his throat then smiled nodding as he signaled the

people to stop clapping hands.

Adolf: Good morning everyone, thanks for coming to witness the grand opening of what's about to be the best newspaper in the land. My name is Adolf Mangolo, I am from Bobonong; a young and vibrant man who always loved journalism. Just like everyone, I faced challenges before ATN was born, I been through the most in today's slang. Most of you know what happened to me, because my life was transparent, ke trenda mo di Facebook with every tragedy from being accused of rape, to divorces and all that but I never gave up because I had a dream, to become a property owner, a businessman. I never slept, I hustled day and night because I have chipmunks and parents who look up to me to provide. I fought tooth and nail all the way up here. Unfortunately I lost the woman who I wanted to share this

dream with; I wish she was here with me, to witness this greatness. I wanna thank Rentse Mangolo, my big brother, who has never, in any day let his little brother down. Without him, there wouldn't be ATN today, he supported me emotionally, financially, in all ways, because he believed in my dream. Thank you bro, give him a round of applause please. (they clapped as Rentse raised his glass) RM, I love you bro. Then my little brother, Seth Mangolo, who helped me financially as well. He is also our Chief Operations Officer here, at ATN. My parents, who are prayer warriors, they never hesitated to pray for their son and lastly, I thank you. My fiancée, Faith Rodgers who is not here ka mabaka a tsa tshwarego, thank you mmagwe ATs. To everyone who supported me in anyhow, I love you guys and I want to say to you that it's possible, black child hard work pays, never give up on your dreams, no matter the trials and tribulations, push through the pain.

Welcome to AT News!

At Boity's Work

Tee walked in and closed the door then pulled a chair then looked up, pinning his elbows on the table and palms on his cheeks, looking at Boity without saying anything, just smiling. Boity closed her laptop then took off her reading glasses then laughed looking at Tee.

Boity: (giggled) What?

Tee: (clapping) Data moghel, data! You had a great weekend with Eagle, I could tell by your smiles when you walked in here. And you didn't call me the whole weekend, which means (crossed his legs) the handsome boy was giving it to you good and hard.

Boity: (chuckled) A lot of things happened this past weekend, a lot of things!

Tee: Mmm, tswa ka tsone, and don't tell me ga la dira ngwana.

Boity: Well, I hooked up with Eagle on Friday, we had sex yeah, it was great. He went to drop me at my house the next morning-

Tee: (interrupted) That's not enough details about the sex, tell me detail by detail like you're writing Norman's snithed, kante wa re gorileng!

Boity: (laughed) Ae Tee, I can't go detail by detail because I'm not (paused a second) with Eagle. And I don't want him anymore. I found bae home then I told Eagle to leave and I got punished for sleeping with Eagle, with a wooden spoon rra, mo maragong, ke le sheleng.

Enjoying the data, Tee folded his arms with a smirk, then quickly scratched his head like a girl.

Tee: Yoyo yo yo oooooh!!

Boity: I'm never cheating on my man again, then

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She continued to tell him, as they laughed and high fived each other. There was a knock on the door then Tee stood up to open, it was a man holding a big black box.

Man: I'm looking for Ms. Boitumelo Ramonyepele, I was directed here by-

Tee: Yeah, come in.

Man: This is for you ma'am. Can you please sign here and here for me.

Boity looked at Tee, smiling earnestly like she

was going to laugh but holding in her excitement. They put the box on the table and looked at each other.

Boity: (giggled) What if it's a bomb?

Tee: If you die you die, how many times should I tell you! Let me take a video mma, gongwe it's something worth sharing on Instagram, thwithar, haha uuu u!

Boity: Hehe, mxm.

Boity opened the box slowly and covered her mouth in shock...

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Like, leave a comment and share!!!

Mistress Wife

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## At Boity's Work Place

Tee smiled recording then shrugged his shoulders, curious about the contents of the box. Boity looked at him as she got emotional then looked back at him again.

Boity: Stop recording, I want to cry freely.

Tee: (laughed) Just cry.

Tee stopped recording and looked inside the box, there was a stack of P200 notes. His eyes widened, he took some and fanned himself.



Boity: Look at the dress and necklace Tee; oh God people will kill us!

Tee: (blown away) Wow! This looks (touched) and feels like is real diamonds babe!

Boity: (emotional) Waitse nkare nka lela, I can't believe I cheated on my man when he is so sweet and romantic!

Tee: I feel bad too; at least he punished you for it. Let's see the dress, a ko ntshe dilo re bone, nna kana ka phapha nkare box ke yame!

Boity: (giggled wiping her stray tears) It's fine babe, go ahead.

Tee: No, you do it, feel every moment!

Tee locked the office as Boity took out a short tutu boob tube dress, with a diamante bodice and a sweetheart neck line. The skirt of the dress was a white poofy lace and the diamante

on the bodice was neatly arranged like sequins; the diamante could be mistaken for real diamonds at a glance. She unfolded it then something fell on the floor, it was a Jeep key fob.

Boity: (smiled) Leene, you didn't buy me a car akere!?

Tee: I swear it's the yellow two doors Jeep Wrangler you always wanted!

Boity: But babe doesn't have a car, I know he is working even though I don't know where hehe, but I'm pretty sure! After all this he will be broke, this dress and necklace looks mad expensive, plus this stack.

Tee: I'm speechless, I truly undermined him, I don't want to lie to you friend! It looks like there is a note in the box, read it! I'm shocked, if this is how bad guys roll, I want in, o mpatlele

monawe Leene mma.

Boity: (exhaled overwhelmed) I'm between happy and nervous; I don't even know how to explain the feelings. Oh fuck, ebile I'm feeling dizzy!

Boity sat down then open the note.

Leene: (note) Tseng tseng, ding ding ding, dung dung! That's wedding bells, sing them out loud, I'm listening to you. (blushed and read them out loud laughing in between) Well, well done, this is all because I love you babe and every little thing you do for me turns me on. You always bought me t-shirts, jackets and every little thing you thought I needed, with a pure heart. You accommodated me in your house for five full months without bothering me and being mad that I was always home most of the time, you

really spoiled me. I went to prison and you kept visiting me, you did my laundry, washing my hands like I was some old man, ahhh babe, that shit turned me on. You're amazing, intelligent, loving, focused, you ride dick like a pro (Boity laughed covering her mouth unaware she was crying), you're the definition of a perfect woman to me, not so perfect though, waitse akere! I bought you those things because I love you and thanks for agreeing to marrying a man who many wouldn't want to see with their sisters and/or daughters. Yes, this is a long letter, not a note, you love my handwriting, right (Boity smiled) I know you love it! As I was saying, those things you did turned me on. I love you so much and I can't wait to make you my wife. Well, about the car, I don't know where it is; maybe in the parking lot, maybe at your house, maybe the shop, maybe at the construction site where your mind is always at, I really don't know. Well, Her Excellency Mrs. Boitumelo Leene Kgasa to be,

this is just to say thank you for loving me unconditionally! See you later, a car will pick you up at exactly 18:30. There is a two days sick leave in that box, hand it to your boss, take that money go do your nails, hair and whatever you like because tonight we gonna have a very good evening. If what I planned for you don't impress you, I will never impress you, I would've failed dismally. Now go look for your car and go spoil yourself. Please do get something for my son, I love you mma tautona.

Boity folded the note and covered her face sobbing softly; she leaned against the table sobbing with her body spasming.

Boity: (sniffed) I don't deserve him Tee, I don't!

Tee: (hugged) You deserve him and I love him for you, he is the best. I judged him too early.

Don't say you don't deserve him, who do you deserve, Adolf, who treated you like shit making you a mistress wife and you ending up in jail because of him? Enjoy LK's love without holding back, don't try to bore me, I will slap you.

Boity: (giggled wiping her tears) Sorry ee. Let's go and look for the car.

Tee: Look I'm also leaving the office with you; tell Mr. Picasso you can't drive, ke go isa lapeng autwa!

Boity: Haha, you're not going anywhere with me!

Tee: (gesturing) Okho, I will tell him you're not sick.

Boity: Snitch get stitches.

Tee: Oh, how I would love to get stitches from a handsome surgeon, mmmmmm!

They put the things back in the box and walked

out as Boity pretended to be sick going into Mr. Picasso's office.

At Leene's house

He knocked in the guest room where Ofentse was sleeping; he opened the door and looked at Ofentse snoring with an empty bottle of Jack Daniel's on his chest. He really loved Arora but he always thought he loved Gospel more or was it that she was just white and he got mesmerized by that. He wanted to wake him up for breakfast but he sure needed that sleep because he was going to need his services later, vibrant and sober. He went to the wine cellar, locked it up and put the key in his pocket.

He took out a cigarette then went upstairs opened, the sliding glass door, then sat down by

the balcony basking in the sun. He visited his father's story of how he was conceived, if it wasn't for the rain, he wouldn't be there.

Modiegi really looked like a good man, Emily made the right choice there, he is handsome, too bad she was side chick.

Leene: (smiled) Rain boy!

It reminded him of how he met this girl who is making him crazy, thinking about her and her stupid stories. He couldn't just contain his smiles; it was hard to keep his mouth closed thinking about her, he sure smiled widely, like a crocodile. It was raining and he was walking in the rain with nothing but a cap, his sneakers had mud but she stopped and gave him a ride, what a wonderful woman!



Leene: (smiling) Mrs. President.

He was sitting so uncomfortable on the passenger seat because he felt tidy but she kept assuring him it was alright. She prepared him a warm bath, like wasn't she scared of me with all these tattoos on my body, what a risk taker! But wait, this chick took advantage of me because I needed rescuing from the rain, she never asked me where I was going but took me to her house and fucked me the same day, he snorted thinking about it. He is a cheap man, he should've ran away, women are trash. Then he concluded by saying she was lonely and she needed company, that's probably why she never asked where he stays and when he was going to leave but they really clicked. Then she was skinny with deep dimples but now, oh boy, those cute dimples are the reason he is even thinking about all this.

Leene: (threw the stub in the ash tray) I love you Boitumelo, so much, God is my witness, I can feel it in my heart! If this is not love, then my heart is sick, I need a doctor.

A woman walked in the balcony holding a five year old boy by the hand, who was sucking a lollipop, his cap turned to the back. Leene turned around when he heard the sound of her heels.

Woman: Hey Leene, sorry for coming all the way up here. Ofentse said I should check you here.

At ATN' premises

Later that morning Adolf walked in his office

leaving the door partly open for fresh air, he opened the curtain rails and looked down at the parking lot. He smiled, he couldn't believe he finally had a building of his own, he smiled from ear to ear as he took off his blazer. His office was furnished with black; he hung the blazer on the black metal coat stand in the corner of his office. He walked around the office then sat down. he opened the drawer and took out a framed photo of himself and Boity on their wedding day, this had been his favorite photo for a long time.

He smiled remembering the day vividly like it was yesterday; on the photo she was putting her palm on his cheek trying to turn him for a kiss. For some reason he was being shy and reluctant, chuckling as Boity kissed him on the cheek, close to the mouth, making the whole photo beautiful. He rubbed the photo with his

thumb, on Boity's side to be specific, he kissed the photo as Faith tapped the door with her fingers then walked in with bandages on her wrists. Adolf froze still kissing photo frame, with his eyes popped looking at Faith. Her smile disappeared when she saw the panic on his eyes and she knew that he was kissing someone else on that photo hence the panic.

Faith: (softly) Who are you kissing daddy? If it's not me on that photo, we're done!

Adolf cleared his throat as his eyes lit up, like a thief caught in action.....

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At ATN

Adolf stood up holding the photo frame to his chest, his heart thumping fast.

Adolf: Babe, this is my secret photo and I'm not comfortable with you seeing it!

Faith: (snorted) Do we keep secrets from each other now? Who is it on that photo Adolf?

Adolf: Babe, I know I did you wrong yesterday, but can you please understand that some things are meant for one person's eyes only. Stop threatening to leave me, I am wrong but please love, stop with the threats.

Faith: (shrunk her eyes) Kopa go bona senepe!

You know, sometimes finding yourself in situations like this, you'd wish the photo frame could just disappear or reverse the time. Or run away like a mad man, or just do something crazy like you're not in trouble, but it's not easy to do all that when you're in this kinda situation. Your world stops and you prepare for the worst yet still praying for the best, but being angry sometimes is the best solution for men like Adolf.

Adolf: (angrily) Babe, what's going on with you, are you going to threaten to leave me every chance you get? Ahg, you know what Faith, fuck you! Dump me ee, I am getting sick of this, I hate being threatened. I'm not going to show you this photo Faith, fuck you, go ahead and dump me! What is it you want from me, I tell you this photo is something confidential yet you

still insist on seeing it and threatening me, aaah, fuck off babe! (loosened his tie) I love you but if you gonna threaten me about leaving me every chance you get, you might as well do it now. I thought you came to my office in peace. Don't be someone I don't know because I made a mistake with Sara, nna a ke batle masepa. (puts the photo in his blazer pocket) You know what, I am going out for fresh air, if you want to dump me and break the beautiful family we built so far with petty issues, go right ahead and do it but just know you would've killed me by doing that. I hope you will take good care of my children because I'm not going to live without you.

Adolf talked nonstop and walked out slamming the door leaving Faith inside the office, dumbfounded. He got in the elevator and wiped the sweat on his forehead, sighing in relief. He

got out of the elevator and rushed to the parking lot then opened his car, he took out the photo and hid it under the spare wheel in the boot. He closed the boot and leaned against the car, his phone rang a few minutes later and it was Faith.

Faith: (softly) Okay, I am sorry. Can you get back here so we can talk this out? Maybe I am starting to see things and a little bit overreacting, I am sorry. You have the right to privacy; I don't want to lose you.

Adolf: (sad voice) A ke rate Faith. Being threatened like that, especially by someone who means a lot to you is not a joke. You're breaking my heart by just saying that, (sniffed) it's painful babe, don't say that to me. I love you, I made a mistake by letting Sara seduce me but I'm not a



bad person, I never cheated intentionally in my whole life, never, I leave if I'm not happy. I am not the cheating type at all.

Faith: Ado, get back here so we talk face to face and don't walk out on me during arguments, it's disrespectful. I wouldn't do it to you either, so please come back here.

Adolf: Okay, I'm coming, just that I was boiling, so I needed fresh air. I am sorry, I'm coming.

He hung up and walked back to the office, rubbing his sweaty palms. He got in then gently closed the door and looked at Faith with the saddest face.

Faith: I am sorry.

Adolf: I am sorry too.

Adolf walked closer then hugged her; she kissed his neck and hugged him tightly. He kissed her neck, caressing her back and made her seat on his black oak desk. Her black A-line dress went up her thighs as he parted her legs with his knees, getting between them. He held her cheeks with his palms and brought her face to his and kissed her passionately on the lips, until a soft moan escaped from her throat. She had her arms wrapped around his midriff; she brought her right hand around and unbuckled his belt while the other hand untucked his shirt.

Faith hopped down from the desk and stood in front of Adolf, they continued kissing and the kiss got heated. She wiggled herself out of his embrace and pulled his pants down to his knees and tried to go down to give him head.

Adolf: (held her arm) No babe, let's save that for later. Right now I just wanna fill you up. Turn around and hold onto the desk.

Faith smiled and followed his instructions. He lifted her dress, got a hold of her g-string and shifted it aside. He rubbed the glade on her axe wound lips and it got harder as she also got wet. The dress was disturbing him, he rolled it up and tucked it in up to the waist. He drove the glade inside of her and parked, just for a few seconds and started thrusting. He put one hand under her tummy and pulled her towards him, the other hand rested on her back as he continued thrusting.

Faith: (moaning) Oooh daddy, hmMMM, aaah

Still plugged in, Adolf lifted her right leg, removed her shoe and placed it on the desk, he held her waist with both hands and pushed it a bit down humped her in quick successions. Faith moaned softly as the walls of her pussy contracted and he stilled, then thrust slowly, three more strokes and he gushed inside her.

Faith: &%^#\$aghhs

Adolf: Oh shit, fuck, mmmmm, uuuuhhh

They stayed like that for a minute or two, still trying to compose themselves. He pulled out as his dick came out with a trail of semen; he opened his closet then got a black towel. He gently wiped her smiling then baby kissed her and fixed her panties since he had slid them to the side.

Adolf: I love you so much babe!

Faith: And I love you more. Can I ask you something?

Adolf: Yah, sure.

Faith: Ga ke monate?

Adolf: Hmm? What do you mean honey?

Faith: Ga ke go kgotsofatse?

Adolf: You do babe, why are you even asking that?

Faith: (smiled briefly) Okay. I just wanted to know.

At The Mall

Boity and Tee queued in the shop, chatting, pressing their phones. They reached the till and the cashier scanned their things.

Boity: (laughed) Tee, you're lying!

Tee: Moghel, I'm telling you.

Boity: And what did you do?

Tee: You don't want to know.

Eagle popped out of nowhere and took out his black card giving it to the cashier.

Eagle: (sexy haughty voice) I will pay for her. (to Boity) Hey snuggle bug, you're looking beautiful little hummingbird, embrace yourself!

Boity: Thank you, but-

Eagle: (smiled to the cashier) Get yourself some tip.

Cashier: Bokahe hehe?

Eagle: (smiled) Any amount you want.

Cashier: (giggled) La mo utwa akere.

Eagle: (chuckled) Feel free.

Cashier: I'm taking one thousand.

Eagle: (smiled) No problem.

She gave him back his card, he put it in the wallet and shoved the wallet in the back pocket. He smiled at Boity, as she just looked at him in disbelief.

Eagle: (smiled) Enjoy the rest of your day. I'm doing this because o monate hela.

The cashier giggled with Tee, Boity just smiled. He limped, walking out of the store as Boity looked at him, lost for words.

At ATN

Faith and kids were seated by the couch as Adolf took pictures of them, smiling. The way Faith was smiling, showed she was still sad but she was trying to let go, the bitch maid was gone anyway.

Adolf: (smiled) Get closer guys and say cheese.

He snapped a few more pictures then his phone rang, it was a landline. He picked up and put on loudspeaker, to show Faith he has nothing to hide.

Adolf: Mr. Mangolo speaking, how can I help you?

Voice: You're talking to Veronica Tsalaile from



Princess Marina Hospital in Gaborone. Your wife Sara Molemogi is here, hospitalized. She was attacked and stabbed last night.

Adolf: Okay.

Adolf hung up as Faith looked at him with eyes full of anger, he cleared his throat and sighed.

Adolf: Babe, what are we going to do? Teddy, take your siblings and go wait for us in the reception area.

Faith: She is not even going to be the topic, she is trying to play mind games with you, leave her alone. I thought you said you taking us out, so let's go.

Adolf: (picked his blazer) Yeah, yeah sure. Why not, let's go babe. Yo wa peka, a re husband, mxm . Even this person who called me is dumb,

is Molemogi and Mangolo one and the same thing?

Faith: Exactly.

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Mistress Wife

\*110

At Leene's house

A woman walked in the balcony holding a five year old boy by the hand, who was sucking a lollipop, his cap turned to the back. Leene turned around when he heard the sound of her heels. He turned around and then happily picked the boy up, smiling then kissed him on



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Mistress Wife

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## At The Mall

Adolf stepped out of the pharmacy and walked down to the restaurant pressing his phone. Then called Mox pausing on his tracks, as it rang without an answer he tried it for the second time then he still didn't pick up. He called Seth, then he picked on the first ring.

Adolf: Ntwana looks like from here I'm not coming back to the office, lock my office. I took my family out for lunch, did they manage to print tomorrow's newspapers.

Seth: Yeah they were saying they don't have enough ink, but they waiting for it from South Africa it was couple of minutes back. They are professionals I don't think they will fail, did you see how much love and response our Facebook

page is receiving. We already on 3k likes, and engagement is pretty awesome the front page headline caught people's attention it was smart of me.

Adolf: Hehe journalism is my thing, I know what people like to read about. This is going to be the best newspaper in the country, just watch us taking the throne I know my former employer is gonna try to sabotage me but I'm ready for anything. They're in for it.

Seth: (smiled) And your team is packed of hard workers, I'm not pushing anyone. Haele mothaka yole gatwe Rio wa sports, he is very passionate about his job. By the way how is it going dah with Faith?

Adolf: She is not mad that much, the problem is Sara was attacked last night and she is hospitalized as we speak so Faith a re a gona ko yang teng. But I feel bad, it's inhumane honestly.

Seth: But she has a point, you don't owe Sara anything let her be o tla fola don't lose a good woman for that chick bro. Stay away from her, you're not even sure that those are your kids tswa hela mo mothong yoo please. She is not worth losing Faith over.

Adolf: Yeah I know I love Faith man with all my heart, but you know I'm not the type to throw away my blood everywhere so her matters.

Adolf walked in the phone shop, then looked around at different phones. Then picked the Samsung then walked to counter then showed it to the shop assistant.

Adolf: Yeah I hear you, but I'm gonna stay away from Sara it's not like she is my type I just got caught up in the moment....dude I will call you back. Shap! (to the shop assistant) how much

is it? I want it.

Her: There was a price where you got it sir, and you were not supposed to unplug it.

Adolf: Oh I'm sorry, maybe it's because I was on the phone, can I have it.

Her: It's 2.6, go and put that one back.

Adolf: Kante wa omana nemma?

Her: (giggled) I'm not mme, just that I'm shocked you removed it from the display.

Adolf: I thought I apologized, I am sorry again.

Her: Tsha kwano, I will take it back. Tsisu madi.

Adolf: I'm swiping.

Her: Tlisa karata.

He swiped and they ran few tests on it then he walked to car, hid it under the spare wheel then hurried to the restaurant and found his family



already feasting.

Faith: What took you so long daddy?

Avery: Come sit down and eat with us daddy.

Theo: (handing him drumstick) Take daddy

Adolf: (smiled) Awww, that's so sweet.

Faith: (smiled) Are you fine?

Adolf: Mmm malanyana, I'm not sure what I ate that makes me feel like this.

Faith: Oh okay, let's eat.

At Boity's house

Later that evening Boity put on her dress and looked at the mirror then moved side to side she looked perfect. She looked at the time, and picked her purse then went to the living room.

Then thoughtfully, called Adolf.

Boity: Hey, what time are you bringing Teddy? I was thinking you should let him spend a night I will come and take him tomorrow.

Adolf: Okay a gona mathata, are you having company ele gore?

Boity: Yes, I'm going out

Adolf: Kamoso then LM.

Boity: (giggled) LM o emetse eng, ene Ladyme?

Adolf: You know, Teddy is fine they're in their game room.

Boity: Tell him I love him.

Adolf: I will.

Boity: Bye.

A car hooted outside then Boity walked out, as

she stepped out with confidence feeling good.  
She got in the Uber then greeted the driver.

Boity: Evening!

Driver: Evening ma'am.

She pressed her phone, and smiled texting Tee she couldn't wait to see him. As the driver kept glancing at her then shoved his cap deep in his eyes, stepping on the accelerator.

At Adolf's house

He laid Faith on the bed after she had fallen asleep, then looked at her for a moment stepping out of the house and picked his ringing phone.

Adolf: Thaema!

Mr Mangolo: There is something I have to tell you, are you busy tomorrow.

Adolf: Yes I will be at work, you know when the business is new you have to put an effort to insure that everything goes according to the procedure.

Mr Mangolo: It's very important though, because it's something I have been keeping to myself for many years. But it's not really the issue, I think I did something wrong yesterday and you gonna have to forgive me.

Adolf: What are you talking about dad?

Mr Mangolo: I will let you know, find time tomorrow and come here we will talk about it.

Adolf: (curious) Okay I will come maybe during lunch time.

Mr Mangolo: Alright thanks my boy.

Adolf got in the car and drove to the hospital, a few minutes later he walked in the hospital then asked to see Sara as they directed him to her room with another nurse. He walked in her then wore a smile looking at her, as he walked in then baby kissed her on the lips softly.

Adolf: (smiled) Hello, Mrs Mangolo.

Sara: (giggled) I am sorry about that.

Adolf: It's okay, how are you, I was sick worried about you.

Sara: I'm feeling better, he didn't stab me too deep.

Adolf: What happened?

Sara: He came running after me tripped me and raped me, then stabbed me when he was done.

I was scared he is going to kill me and the babies but the doctor says they're fine.

Adolf: (saddened, holding her hand) It will never happen again, I promise I'm going to take care of you and the wedding that I promised you it's going to happen. But all this it's between us, and don't you dare cheat on me.

Sara: Ee rra.

Adolf: I bought you a new phone, I inserted my Mascom simcard mo teng if you need anything call me. When are they releasing you?

Sara: They didn't say.

Adolf: Okay I will find you a house in the meantime, o batla go nna kae?

Sara: Phakalane.

Adolf: Choose another place, we can't both stay in Phakalane sweetheart.

Sara: Can I ask you something, I'm gonna be

your little secret all the time? For the rest of my life?

Adolf: But we will be married akere Sara, ka go go ntshetsa magadi shap shap. It's the same thing, the only difference is our marriage won't be public. Maybe one day we will be able to come into public, but not anytime soon but still I will be married to you.

Sara: (sadly) Nna I want to be your real wife, I don't want to live a secret lie life.

Adolf: Don't be like that, I thought we had a deal unless you don't want to get married then I will support the kids which I'm not even sure they mine.

Sara: Okay I'm sorry, I will marry you.

Adolf: Good girl, so wa re o batla go nna kae?

In the Uber

Boity looked at the driver who was just quiet the whole way, he didn't talk much. And she was starting to feel uncomfortable since they were driving out of the city, then sighed trying to relax.

Boity: Ga re goroge?

The driver kept quiet, and that gave her chills down the spine as he kept speeding his silence was speaking volumes as her heart started thumping fast nervously.

Boity: Sir!, abuti? Hello! Ntate!

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Mistress Wife

\*112

In the Uber

Boity removed the seat belt, as the driver  
increased speed.

Boity: Please stop the car!

She saw lights in front of her as her heart beat  
faster, tears welled in her eyes as she blinked  
nervously. The car skidded, then saw four guys  
holding AK47's as her heart beat through her rib

cage as the guys approached the car.

Boity: Oh no please!

The other guy roughly opened the door pointing the gun at her, he was wearing a balaclava. He angrily shouted.

Man: Get out of the car before I blow your fucking brains!

Boity: (panicking, scared) I'm getting out, please don't shoot me.

Man: (angrily) Get the fuck out of the car!

Boity: (crying) I have a young son, do everything to me but don't kill me, please.

Man: Shut up! Let's go and get in the fucking car, try to run, I will blow your brains out.

They got her in their car at the back, putting her in between then drove off for a short distance. The driver hit the brakes as a man was standing in front of car holding two glocks in both hands, putting on a black suit, with his face down. Boity's heart by that moment was on her throat, you could hear its thud hitting against the throat.

Driver: Who the fuck is this? Let's kill him, where is my gun?

They all got out of the car, cocking their guns then started shooting blanks as Boity covered her ears, screaming in fear. She looked at the man on the road, the guns were shooting but he wasn't moving. She wondered if she was dreaming, she blinked several times but she could tell it was real. She looked at them

through the car lights. The man raised his head up, Boity's heart skipped when she saw it was Leene.

Boity: (unbelievably) Oh no!

Leene shot the guys as they grunted falling down, Boity covered her mouth in shock. Leene walked towards the car still holding the guns in both hands. A group of guys in army uniform came out of nowhere and surrounded him, pointing guns at him as he lifted his arms up in surrender.

Boity: (crying) Babe? Please don't shoot him!

Boity got out of the car and ran through them and hugged him tightly, closing her eyes,

waiting to feel the bullets pierce through her but it was better dying on her man's arms.

Impressed, overwhelmed, Leene tearfully hugged her tighter, then heaved a huge sigh of someone twitterpated.

Leene: (emotional) Wow!

The guys around them started clapping hands, as the cameras walked over for a close up view since they were shooting from a distance.

Leene pulled from the hug then kissed her passionately, as the guys cheered on him. Boity sighed in relief realizing it was a prank and kissed him earnestly. Leene paused then put both of his palms on her cheeks, wiping her tears with his thumb.

Leene: (smiled emotionally) I love you

Boitumelo.

Boity: I'm going to strangle you to death when all these people are gone.

Leene smiled holding in his laughter, biting his lower lip, with his eyes fixed on hers.

Leene: I know, I know but please kill me after I marry you.

He hugged her once again, then lifted her going towards his house as she wrapped her arms around his neck. The gate slid open, he put her down on the red carpet and held her hand.

Leene: Now let's walk Mrs. President, slowly, to the rhythm of this guitar. Can you hear it? (Boity nodded) Yes, now let's walk to its rhythm.

They walked in the house, lights were off. There were decorated candles and roses on the floor. The beauty in front of her became onions to her eyes as she got more emotional and tears welled in her eyes. Leene walked by her side, hooked her arm in his, walking in sync with the rhythm of the guitar.

Boity: (tearfully) Babe!

Leene: Shhhhhhhh!

They walked upstairs, Leene holding her hand in his, with his other hand on her waist, taking steps up at the same time with her. She looked on the wall and saw a very big painted picture of herself, she sniffled, wiping her tears. Ooh Leene, where have you been? There were rose petals everywhere on the floor. They got to the

balcony where Ofentse was playing the guitar with passion, he smiled hitting the right notes. Boity covered her mouth sobbing.

Boity: Leene rra!

He took the long fur coat then put it on her, making her look like a whole queen. He made her sit on the beautiful king's chair.

Leene: I'm gonna sing for you babe, if my horrible voice scares you, stop me and tell me I'm singing shit!

Boity: (giggled wiping her tears sexily) Yes Mr. President.

Leene went behind the piano then blew air on the mic, to check if it was on. He pressed the



keynote checking the piano then looked at Ofentse as they nodded at the same time. Ofentse hit the soft soul touching strings, closing his eyes, thinking about Arora, when he used to play the guitar for her.

Leene rubbed his palms on his pants then rubbed his hands together. He jumped on notes exactly how they practiced them. Boity covered her mouth, sobbing, trying to hold back her tears but just couldn't. The love and happiness in her were overwhelming, she couldn't control her tears of joy. As if that wasn't enough, Leene started singing softly then she paused, surprised about his melodious sweet voice.

Leene: (singing)

I was walking down the road in the rain,

I was walking besides the road in pain.

My legs were very heavy, like was pulling a very big chain.

Lost and heartbroken, feeling worthless a product nobody would claim.

(he raised his voice, but still sounding soft)

There came an angel, a beautiful angel,  
beautiful in every angle

Like a blessing falling in temple, and I could already hear the wedding bells

Boity you wrong time, but at perfect time (upper pitch) my love for you is unconditional, my love for you too much.

I love you, love you, I love you, love you like it's my last day.

I wanna be with you, for the rest of my life, can I be your forever, can I be your forever.

Boity took off the fur coat and walked towards

Leene who was now singing his lungs out, with eyes closed, looking up, tears coming out at the corners of his eyes, unawares. She hugged him tightly from the back, sobbing. Ofentse played the guitar like a Rockstar, in a good mood, dancing playing it like crazy.....

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Remember to hit the like button!!!!

Mistress Wife

\*113

At Leene's house

Boity turned him around and crashed her lips on his as Leene lifted her and she quickly wrapped

her legs around his waist, kissing him passionately. A moment later they stopped kissing and looked into each other's eyes, without saying anything but with so much affection in their eyes.

Boity: (softly) I love you Leene.

Leene: I love you too Boity, more than you can imagine.

Ofentse was still playing the guitar like crazy, as he climbed the speaker rocking the guitar like he had lost his mind. Boity and Leene turned their attention to him, smiling in disbelief. They chuckled at the same time at his crazy dances.

Leene: Yo Spanish Guitar, it's over.

Boity giggled as Ofentse played the guitar and doing dances like a real superstar.

Boity: (wiping her tears) He is really enjoying himself, hehe.

Leene: (smiled) This is my best friend.

Boity: I see.

Ofentse hit the strings fading his song, then finally stopped sweating and panting loudly, like he was in a race. He extended his hand to Boity in greeting.

Ofentse: My name is Ofentse Badubi. You're look amazing. I'm surprised you're beautiful, he said you're really ugly.

Boity: (smiled turning Leene) Did you say that babe?

Leene: Do you believe him?

Ofentse: Yes, she does!

Boity: Haha.

Leene: Boity, meet my friend, Ofentse. This is my soon to be Mrs. Kgasa. Call her mmagwe Teddy, you can't pronounce Boity because you failed PLSE.

Ofentse: Eheeee!

They all laughed, as Leene took the champagne from the ice bucket and poured in two glasses. He handed them a glass each.

Leene: There we go ladies and gentlemen.

Ofentse: Leha gotwe I failed my standard seven, one lady and one man go katwe ladies and gentlemen, mmagwe Teddy?

Leene: (laughed) Whatever?

Ofentse: (sipped) This is too little for my chest, I want hot flammable stuff. Now that I'm done with my job, can I have the key to the wine cellar mister? I want myJD now man.

Leene: (smiled handing him the key) Check the guys outside, if they braaing, le seka jela nama mo braai standing, lona kana banna!

Ofentse: Now that I got the key, you guys can be lovey dovey. Let me check on those pastors.

Ofentse walked away, closing the door on his wau out. Boity turned around grinning then grabbed Leene by the throat as he chuckled.

Boity: Why did you prank me like that, what if I had heart attack? I was scared kana waitse.

Leene: (gagged, chuckling) Babe, I am sorry,

come on!

She let go of him then looked in his eyes, falling in love with this guy all over again. She baby kissed him, looking around this beautiful place.

Boity: But thanks for this, thanks for the car, thanks for the money, the dress, necklace. I love you Leene. You're very amazing, keep loving me like this.

Leene: (smiled slowly) It's all because you love me too and you loved me when I had nothing.

Boity: So, this is your house? I mean, where do you get all this money, I honestly thought you're broke! You didn't have a phone, you just looked ordinary.

Leene: (winked) I am a professional criminal babe.



Boity: Kare o bua o phuthulogile, ijah! This is beautiful, honestly. Who did all these decorations, it's not you, right?

Leene: I hired someone. Let's go and join the guys outside, those kidnappers and soldiers are my friends. And more are coming.

Boity: Waitse I was scared! What if I peed on myself, ne o tla re reng?

Leene: I know you're a senior girl, (smiled giving her that look) you not weak babe, ga o itse?

Boity: (rolled her eyes) Oh whatever!

Leene: Are you rolling your eyes at me?

Leene tickled her as she ran inyo the wall, trying to block his hands, giggling, Leene picked her up then walked downstairs as she kissed him.

At Adolf's house

The following morning Adolf made breakfast for the kids. Faith was still sleeping, he took a plate then walked in the bedroom and shook Faith's gently.

Adolf: Babe, love!

Faith was still deep asleep couldn't wake up, not even to respond when he was shaking her body. Adolf put the plate on the table then opened his gallery to check for the photo of that pills, since he got rid of the main package then remembered he used them without proper instructions from the pill pamphlet. He sighed and scratched his head, then looked at the time he got out then headed to living room where the kids were waiting for him.

Adolf: Let's go guys, everyone take your backpack don't forget anything.

All: Yes sir!

He snorted at their same time "yes sir" as the ran out of the house jumping in the car, then he got buckling up.

Adolf: Everyone, put on your seat belt.

AT': Yes sir!

Adolf chuckled and looked back at them, heeling on the chair with one arm.

Adolf: Who taught you that?

Addison: Our teacher!

Adolf: What's the day today?

AT': Tuesday

Adolf: Alright that's true, sing tingle little star song you said you gonna teach me today.

Theo: It's twinkle daddy, not-

Teddy: (laughing) Tingle

Adolf: (laughed) I'm Sorry ee, but can you sing now.

Avery: Okay okay let's sing, here we go 1,2 1,2

All: Twinkle, twinkle, little star

How I wonder what you are

Up above the world so high

Like a diamond in the sky

Twinkle, twinkle little star

How I wonder what you are

When the blazing sun is gone

When he nothing shines upon  
Then you show your little light  
Twinkle, twinkle, all the night  
Twinkle, twinkle, little star  
How I wonder what you are

Adolf sang along with them as they clapped hands, singing out loudly. A moment later after dropping them at school, he drove back home alone in deep thought. He reached for the bottle of water, then took few gulps then looked on the road trying to reflect his life. All this time he did things not to look like a bad guy, putting himself in places where his heart wasn't even there. He got to his office, as the cleaner was doing final touches to it.

Adolf: Good morning.

Her: Good morning sir.

She walked out then Adolf sat down, then slid out his phone calling Faith checking if she hasn't woke up. Her phone rang unanswered, then rubbed his face regrettably.

Adolf: Hope I didn't kill her ijah.

He called Boity putting on loudspeaker, with his elbows on the table he was kinda not feeling well like he would throw up. And he kept salivating to keep calm, not to throw up then she answered with a low voice panting.

Boity: (moaning) Hellooo, babe wait!

Adolf clicked his tongue then hung up, knowing how good her axe wound was just frustrated him. To an extent he punched the table, he knew whoever the nigga was enjoying that juice. He started coughing like he was getting asthma attack, then loosened his tie trying to inhale fresh air knowing asthma killed Boity's child. He massaged his left breast softly punching it, he got out of the office then headed straight to the parking lot passed Seth's office without a good morning.

At Leene's house

Boity turned around and faced him he was sleeping again, he looked so peaceful. He wasn't the most handsome guy in the world but he was good looking, she looked at his tattoos on the sleeve. There was another one of honey

badger facing the king cobra, she touched caressing his chest then he opened his eyes looking at her then she smiled.

Boity: What does it mean?

Leene: Which one?

Boity: (touched it) This one, a snake against the honey badger.

Leene: Oh it's just that in life sometimes you have to face your fears, there is nothing you can't win against if you brave and smart enough. A king cobra is known to be dangerous and nobody wants to fuck with it, but you know I guess you heard stories about the honey badger they fearless and risk takers so life is king cobra, so you need to be fearless, very brave and determined to face its go hard or go home.

Boity: (smiled) I like it when you talk, continue.



Leene: (chuckled) You need something, we gotta run around before you go back to work tomorrow. Remember tomorrow tshwanetse ga isiwa magadi, today ke patlo I'm surprised your parents haven't called you.

Boity: I woke up to mama's missed call, maybe that's what she wanted to say to me. Are you paying magadi in cows or money?

Leene: I was thinking cows, ke batla go tsamaa ke ipoka sentle kere mosadi ke wame. Ke montsheditse dikgomo, ke ipona monna.

Boity: Haha bathong, and where you gonna get them?

Leene: Adolf is not selling his, I remember o tsile ka madila last time or they're not many?

Boity: I don't want anything that has to do with him, toga a sabotage'r lenyalo lame yole.

Leene: We will see then, let's wake up. Call your mother o mo utlwe gore a reng.

He spanked her as he got off the bed, as she flinched and rubbed her butt.

At Mr Mangolo's...

Adolf parked the car and rested for few minutes, then pressed his phone calling Faith it rang unanswered. Then he called Mox, clearing his throat.

Mox: Sure!

Adolf: Ola, kante ne monna can morning after pills mxm I mean sleeping pills they can kill?

Mox: Yes if overdosed.

Adolf: Overdosed o raa bo bokahe jaana?

Mox: Let me confirm something here, then I call

you back.

Adolf: Okay shap.

Adolf got out of the car then knocked on the door, his father opened the door.

Mr Mangolo: Oh its you my boy, take the chairs reye go nna ko morago. And bask in the morning sunshine, mo ntlong moo go tsididi.

Adolf: Okay, how are you doing?

Mr Mangolo: I'm fine, I thought you were gonna come during lunch hour.

Adolf: I decided to come earlier, I was curious because you sounded serious.

They settled down behind the house, then Mr Mangolo rubbed his hands looking at Adolf.

Mr Mangolo: I did something terrible, I have a son I never told you guys about. His name is Leene Kgasa, please don't say anything yet until I'm done talking. So he came to me yesterday, then asked me gore ke bue le batsadi ba Boity since they think he is a bad person. I did and he paying magadi for her, I did this because I felt I owe him for not being in his life growing up. I hope you won't have a problem with your brother marrying your ex wife.

Adolf: (snorted) So you wouldn't have a problem with Seth, marrying Boity? He is your son and you letting him marry the same exact woman, your other son married before? Wow good parent.

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100 shares!!!!!!??

## Mistress Wife

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Mr Mangolo: What do you think should be done?

Adolf: I'm not going to tell you what to do dad, you did what you thought was right. Are you going to let them get married, is the question you should ask yourself! Thanks for letting me know, I don't care about what happens to Boitumelo, she is my ex wife and I can care less about her. Let me go back to work.

Mr Mangolo: You're not helping.

Adolf: How should I help, buy him a suit or help him pay magadi?

Mr Mangolo: That's not what I'm saying! I am sorry, I just wanted to help him because Boity's family thought Leene was a bad guy, because

he always visited prison as a motivational speaker, pretending to be a prisoner. He works for the rehabilitation centre under the prison, that's what he said to me.

Adolf: Honestly, I am not interested in all of this. Thank you for letting me know I have a brother another though, tell everyone not just me.

Adolf stood up and walked away calling one of the journalists in the office.

Adolf: Headline for tomorrow's paper, Marrying My Brother's Ex Wife is not a problem. I will tell you the whole story when I get there. I will find you in my office.

At Rams'

Boity settled down, the living room was filled with few of her family members. She looked down then Mrs Rams clapped hands together.

Mrs Rams: First of all, I would like to apologize to you my daughter Boitumelo, for judging your husband on hearsays, rather than hearing from the horse's mouth. I'm proud of what he did by showing respect and came with the pastor, one of the most influential respected people in our community, to clear his name. I apologized to him for judging him before I even knew who he was. He accepted my apology and now they're saying they're marrying you, we are expecting them today for Patlo. And tomorrow they will bring magadi, he is really determined this young man, you're one lucky woman!

Boity: Ee Mma!

Lesedi looked through the keyhole listening to the conversation, then jumped back on the bed calling her friend.

Lesedi: You won't believe this, my sister is getting married for the second time and I'm here.

Her: Life moghel but you lost a good man because of her. Shaka would've married you, now look at you, she's progressing wena o eme tsii!

Lesedi: (sadly) Ke tla reng, ke life mma!

Her: Akere. You don't have a boyfriend at all?

Lesedi: Nope. I need someone who has his life in order, someone successful, I don't want to start building from scratch, I'm too old for that, ke batla motho yo nang le madi. Who wouldn't tell me I need a job but love me as I am then, not bother me ka go batla tiro blah blah.



Her: Nnya gone tsala yame.

At Leene's parents

Leene's uncle took a few puffs then threw away the stub, coughing getting in the car. He smiled, nodding looking at Leene as Leene chuckled.

Uncle: I am very proud of you, monna wa rialo!

Leene: (smiled) Thank you uncle.

At Rams'

Adolf parked outside then walked in the yard taking off his tie and putting it in the pocket. He knocked gently, there was an answer inside.

Adolf: (bending) Dumelang!

All: Ee, o tsogile ngwanaka.

Adolf: Sorry to disturb you. I just thought I should pass by and let you know that the person who's planing on marrying your daughter, Leene Kgasa, is my brother. And it will be good for you to proceed with this wedding having full knowledge gore le nyadisa ngwana wa lonna monnawe monna yo le kileng la mo mo nyadisa!

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Mistress Wife

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At Rams'

Ryan looked at Adolf, shocked then looked at Boity. All eyes turned to Boity.

Mr Rams: Is this true Boitumelo? Nna kana ke nna ko morakeng, dikgang tse di sha mo go nna. Anyone who knew about this?

Boity: He is not telling the truth, he is just trying to mess things up for me, I know!

Adolf: (putting his together) I didn't want to cause any problems, I just wanted you people to know so that it doesn't seem like le phuthetswe ka kobo. But Leene Kgasa is my father's son, that's all I wanted to say and I will be on my way. I have somewhere to be.

Adolf walked out and left. All eyes turned to Boity as she kept her eyes from everyone out of

respect.

Boity's uncle: Motogolo, what's going on? Did you know about this?

Boity: No and I don't think he is telling the truth! Adolf has problems, maybe he thought I will never get married again.

Ryan: But I don't think there is someone who can lie with something like this my sister.

Boity's uncle: If he is not lying nna I didn't know about this and I don't think Leene knows about this too.

Mr Rams: Mme jaanong fa ele gore ke nnete tsela pedi re tsaa efe (if it's true, what's the way forward)?

Boity's aunt: Kana nna ne ke batla re goroga gone foo, re itse gore ahh ke mathata kana gase mathata (that's where I want us to go, so

we know if it's ok or not) .

Mrs Rams: Mme akere bagaetsho go batla re itse kgang, le boamaruri jwa yone pele re ka tsa a ditshwetso. Ke raa ka gore gase kgang e nnyane (we need to know the truth of the matter before we make a sound decision. This is a serious matter) .

Mr Rams: The problem is borra Kgasa are on their way here and we should be ready on what we gonna present.

Boity's uncle: According to me, I think this can be discussed by both families after hearing the real truth. Maybe rragwe Teddy is making this up, maybe he telling the truth, which I also believe it's the truth.

Boity's aunt: Kana ke gore moshianyana yole le mo togetse hela le sa mmotsa dipotso, mme hela le nna (you should have asked that guy questions before he left) I would agree with him

because it can't be coincidence that Mr Mangolo had come with Leene to apologize. It tells me that he knows, his son went to him to ask for help.

Boity's uncle: A mme o kare a itse gore Boity o ne a nyetswe ke Adolf a togela a nyalwa gape ke ngwana wa gagwe yo mongwe (do you think he will allow his other son marry Boity when he is very much aware that she's her other son's ex wife)? Under normal circumstances I wouldn't do that to both my sons, maybe this is set up to get to our daughter as revenge.

Ryan: It can't be revenge uncle, if Adolf is the one who came to tell us this.

Mr Rams: A ko ke leletse Mr Mangolo ke mo utwe, ke raa gore nna tota if ke nnete Leene ke ngwana wa ga Modiegi ke boela morakeng, ga ke batle mantwane. Ke motho yo motona (let me call Mr. Mangolo and hear what he has to say for himself because if indeed Leene is

Modiegi's son, i'm going back to the cattlepost. I'm too old for such nonsense) .

There was silence in the house as Mr Rams called Mr Mangolo, it rang unanswered, he kept trying it. Boity took a short prayer really hoping he doesn't pick up, or prove Adolf otherwise.

Mr Rams: Why is he not picking up?

Boity's Uncle: Nnya se teng, o ikitse mokgwa (something doesn't add up)! Why would he do that to his own sons? Amme ke Moruti tota kana ke Moruti ka lefitshwana mmagwe Ryan (is he a genuine pastor or he's just a crook)?

Boity: But since Leene's family is coming, why don't we wait to hear from them.

Boity's Aunt: Nna tla ke go botse ngwanaka, if it's true are you going to marry him? You don't

mind marrying the brother to your ex husband?  
Wena ka bo wena, would you marry your ex  
husband younger brother knowingly?

At Adolf's house

Faith took her phone rubbing her eyes, then reached for her phone by the bed side then found missed calls from Adolf. She stepped out of the bed in panties and headed to the bathroom, calling him back on his Mascom number.

Sara: Hey daddy, I was about to call you I missed you.

Faith: (frowned looking at the phone) Sara is that you !???

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Mistress Wife

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At Adolf's house

There was a short silence, then Faith checked if she hung up.

Faith: (angrily) Sara is that you?

Sara eyes popped out upon hearing Faith's voice. The number came in saved as "Babe" and she thought it was Adolf. She kept quiet, not knowing what to say then she hung up on Faith.

Faith: Hello, hello, helloooo!

She checked the phone and the person had hung up. She frowned because she was not sure if that was really Sara.

At AT's

Adolf was busy narrating the story to the journalist as she asked him questions, then paused picking his phone.

Adolf: Mmagwe Tsabana le Sukiri.

Sara: Hey, Faith ntse a nteleditse, I answered thinking it's you ke bona number e savilwe gotwe babe. But I didn't expose myself, she is not sure if it's me. Tell her the phone is stolen or something. This time she will kill my kids, I don't

want trouble.

Adolf: Okay, sure. She is calling me ebile.

He hung up and picked Faith's call, then signaled the journalist to excuse him.

Adolf: Hey my lovely babe. Gape wa robala motho ke wena, waitse tota.

Faith: (snorted) Whatever! Babe, where are you?

Adolf: I'm at work, why? Wanna do an office quickie again?

Faith: Phone ya gago ntse e arabiwa ke mang?

Adolf: Ae, nobody. I was doing an interview with another journalist here, planning a massive exclusive.

Faith: (suspicious) Okay. Then where is your other simcard, the Mascom one?

Adolf: I lost it like two days back, I told you akere?

Faith: Mm-mm, you didn't tell me! I just called it and a lady answered.

Adolf: Really, goraa a thief is using it, I didn't set a pin for it. It was just the simcard because I had taken it out of my phone.

Faith: Oh but surprisingly the lady's voice sounds familiar. Adolf, are you having an affair with Sara?

Adolf: Oh, there we go again, there we go again! Maybe she is the one who took the simcard cleaning the house, who knows, it wasn't in my phone. Ele gore motho wa teng ne a reng?

Faith: The person said hey daddy. I was trying to call you, I missed you. Adolf, you're hurting me and you gonna lose me if you not careful because I'm not gonna entertain your funny affairs with maids.

Adolf: I am sorry, but I'm not doing anything to you. And I am not with Sara, I haven't seen her since the Sunday night and today it's Tuesday, I haven't seen her.

Faith: (thoughtfully) I'm surprised I slept this long. I really don't think you'd feed me sleeping pills to go and see her, would you Adolf?

Adolf: (chuckled) Ao, bathong mogatsaka.

Faith: I am just saying, you're very unpredictable! Try call your Mascom number and find out who has it. If it's Sara, I don't want to lie to you Ado, I'm gonna show you something nice.

Adolf: It's not her babe. If it's her, I will go and take my simcard before she answers my missed calls. She's starting to get on my last nerves because nkare o tla nthubela lwapa, bloody maid from hell.

Faith: Good day. The kids left in good note?

Adolf: Yes ma'am. I had made them breakfast

and prepared their lunchboxes.

Faith: (smiled) That's my man! I love you daddy.

Adolf: I love you too.

At Rams'

Boity rubbed her hands together looking down, she wasn't sure about this question and then she raised up her head.

Mrs Rams: What are you saying Boity, would you just go ahead, ga o minde ngwanaka?

Mr Rams: If Leene is Adolf's brother, it's not open for discussion and there won't be any wedding. Because gase se Setswana, go tshwana le motho a re o nyala kgaitsadie, o ka nyala kgaitsadio o sa itse, not knowingly. Hau, what will God say to us as parents, from

another brother's room to another's, nnya bagaetsho.

Boity: (saddened) But I love Leene papa.

Mr Rams: And I'm happy you found love again, but if he is Adolf's brother forget about marriage, we can't do that. I mean let's face reality, go kile ga iragala kae ngwanaka, even cousins won't even do that.

Meanwhile outside the Kgasa's waited at the gate fixing themselves as the Ramonyepeles walked out of the house and went to sit under the tree. The ladies on goat leather mats.

Later on both families settled down. Mr Rams kept hitting his knobberie on the ground, listening to their introductions.

Leene's uncle: We greet you the Ramonyepele's. We have come with the intention to build a lifetime relationship with you. One of your cows have captivated my nephew's eye and we have come to ask if he can have it, to love and nurture.

Mr Rams: We welcome you in the Ramonyepele yard. Without wasting your time and energy, I have a quick question for your son, Leene Kgasa right? Yes are you Modiegi Mangolo's son?

Boity closed her eyes tightly, not ready to hear his response, it felt like it took forever. Leene swallowed softly, he knew they knew the truth and there was no need to lie.

Leene: Yes!



Boity started sobbing as her mother hugged her into her chest, rubbing her back trying to comfort her, she sobbed more.

Mr Rams: (boldly) There won't be any marriage because she was married to your brother, Adolf Mangolo.

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Mistress Wife

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At Rams' house

Boity: Babe, did you know he is your brother all

along?

Leene: I found out the day I asked Mr. Mangolo to come and apologize for me and make your family understand I'm not a bad person.

Ryan: Papa, I think you're wrong to get worked up and to call the wedding off is a bit extreme. If Boity and Leene didn't know about this, it's a bit unfair for you to rule out their wedding just like that.

Leene's Uncle: Tota mafoko aa ka maswabi a masha mo go rona, ra utwela gone fa, ga ke itse le ene Modiegi yoo. Ka gore rona re itse yo rragwe a gatilwe ke terena, that's all we know [unfortunately this is news to us, we don't know the Modiegi you're talking about. We are not aware of any biological father, he went MIA] . (the Kgasa' s nodded humming in agreement) Ke raa ke bua se re se itseng, le ene mokolwane fa o re phuthetse ka kobo. Ga re itse a na le rragwe, re itse stepfather sa gagwe fela. Mme

fa ele gore se ke boamaruri ke ne ke tla kopa  
gore re seka ra tsaa kang e ka mahatlha, ka  
gore e masisi. O e lebe sentle, re bua ka batho  
ba ratana ebile kaha go ntseng ka teng yoo  
ngwana wa rona o setse a robile wa  
mosetsanyana leoto [that's what we know and  
Leene didn't even mention anything to us, we  
only know about his stepfather. Even if this is  
true, we need to handle this issue with care, it's  
delicate. These two are lovers and it looks like  
our son has already impregnated your daughter]

.

Leene smiled in his heart when he heard his  
uncle adding spices, to try by all means to save  
him.

Leene's uncle: Ke raa kere re lebe sentle kang  
yee, Leene ke ngwanake ke mo godisitse gaise

e re ka letsatsi lepe ke utwe gotwe o bone rragwe. Ga gola le bana ba Modiegi, le go ba itse ga ba itse, ebile ga keya rata gotlhelele ga dumalana gore ke ngwana wa motho yo nna (touching his chest) mmalommagwe ke sa mo itseng lehaele ka matlho. O ya go kgwatha boys, tota se ke lekang go se thalosa ke gore ka setswana motho ke rragwe ngwana a mo dumetse [so, let's be careful how we handle this. Leene is my child, I raised him and I have never in any day seen a man claiming to be his father. He didn't grow up with Modiegi's children and he doesn't know them, he's never seen them. I don't condone what happened, him admitting to have been fathered by a man I have never met as his uncle. You're in trouble my boy. Culturally, a man fathers a child they have acknowledged] . His stepfather would be heartbroken to hear that another man is claiming his son, who he raised up when the real so called father decided to run away from his responsibility. So nna ke

tla ganana le Leene ngwana yo gase wa  
Modiegi ka setswana, borra Kgasa ga ba itse  
Modiegi lehaele mothala wa sethako sa gagwe  
[I don't agree with Leene, he's not Modiegi's son  
culturally, the Kgasa's have never laid their eyes  
on this Modiegi] .

Leene's Uncle2: Let's not step on this two way  
ka kopa, they love each other and nna tota  
kgang goya ka nna gase kgang e ka dirang gore  
re feletse re tsaya tshwetso ya gore ga ba kake  
ba nyalana. Ke raa gore o e lebe sentle  
ramolekane, kana Adolf o go buiwang ka ene o  
sotlile ngwana wa lona le tshoga gore yo le ene  
will do the same thing [according to me, this  
issue shouldn't stop the wedding if you look at  
it carefully my brother! Or did this Adolf abuse  
your daughter and you think history will repeat  
itself]?

Boity's Uncle: Ke le utlwa banna bagaetsho, tota  
a ke seka ka dikologa ke bue boamaruri

gongwe nnake fa o tshoga gone gore ka Adolf, ene le Boitumelo ga ba ka ba tsaana sentle jaanong o akanya gore seo se ka feletsa se diragala gape ka gore wa itse setswana sare leungo ga le wele kgakala le setlhare sa lone. Mme ka go rialo gase gore ka dumalana, tota ga ra tshwanela go bua nkare le batho ba forra-Mangolo le batho ba Kgasa. (the Kgasa's nodded in agreement) Ee, jaanong masika ame a re seka bua le bone nkare re buisa borra-Mangolo. Kgangkgolo mo sebakeng sa gompiano, mohatsi wa twelwana ke Boitumelo, ngwanake yo ke mo ratang thata. Nna tota mmalomagwe Leene ka mo utlwa, ebile ka mo tlhaloganya, tota ngwana ke wa bone eseng wa ga Manolo [I hear you gentleman and let me not beat around the bush; my brother here is skeptical because of what happened between Boity and Adolf, sometimes genes are strong. With that being said, let's not address the Kgasa's like they're the Mangolo's. Boity can tell

us what the way forward is. I understand what Leene's uncle is saying, Leene is their son, not Mangolo's] .

Boity's Aunt: When did you get to know Modiegi is your father Leene?

Leene: (head down) Three days back if not four. I went to him because my mother had only told me he is pastor but never told me where he is until I told her I need his help. That's when he told me about him, I went to see him on Sunday that's the day we came here.

Mr Rams: (exhaled) Haiyaya!

Mrs Rams: But I think the wedding should go on, let's not step on their way, what is important it's they love each other. Cousins used to marry each other back in the day, now if Leene and Boity are not related in anyhow, who are we to stop them. Boity and Leene are the keys to this, not anyone of us here, if they don't mind and

see nothing wrong like me let the wedding go ahead.

Boity's Uncle: Kana ke sone ke reng mohatsi wa twelwana ke Boitumelo le mogatse. Boitumelo are you proceeding after finding out about this.

Leene raised up his head, not really the head but his eyes but still facing down, looking at Boity secretly. Boity also stole a glance at him as she smiled briefly with an invisible smile. There was a short silence as Boity fiddled with her fingers quietly then she sniffed and swallowed. She took deep breath then exhaled slowly.

Boity: I will marry him.

Leene smiled, still facing down hiding from the



elders' eyes, he wanted to scream out of happiness but to hold it in.

Leene's Uncle: Ke tsa a kere re ka tswelela ka morero, gora a bobedi jo bo ka re sutela kana jang? [I guess these two can excuse us]

Boity's Uncle: Go ntse jalo. [That's true]

FIVE MONTHS LATER

At Sara's house

Adolf stepped out of the car and opened the boot whistling, taking out grocery bags. He went to knock on the door with his boot.

Adolf: Hey babe!

Sara's maid opened the door as Adolf walked in, greeting her and headed to the bedroom.

Meanwhile outside, Faith, who has been following him, couldn't believe he was still seeing her. She cried on the steering wheel, tears dropping on her thighs. She saw baby clothes on the line and cried more hysterically, the maid was really stealing her husband. A maid, she thought crying more.

Faith: (crying) Adolf why are you doing this to me?

But she knew, it's just that she wasn't sure but why would someone sleep with a married man knowing there is another woman!? Faith wiped her tears and tied her hair into a bun then stepped out of the car, picking stones heading

towards the house....

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Mistress Wife

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At Sara's house

Adolf baby kissed her and laid next to her on the bed, then he got up then looked at the twins sleeping peacefully on their baby cots and touched the nose of the other one.

Adolf: This is your nose babe, straight! E nko ke ya gago.

Sara: (giggled) You're always saying that, mme

o ntshenyeditse bana ka di lips [they have your lips] .

Adolf: Haha, beautiful lips you mean, right?

Sara: Oh whatever! Babe wee?

Adolf: Mma?

Sara: Can we talk about us?

Adolf: What about us love?

Sara: This whole thing, my kids are not going to know their siblings and their grandparents?

Uncles and aunts from your side? For how long ne rra, how long am I gonna be your secret wife?

Adolf: Not long enough, stop worrying, we gonna be alright. You get everything you want and I do everything for you. I married you, you're my wife, why are you worried about-

Sara: The thing is, you sleep with her and you sleep with me, yet you want me to be yours only, It's not fair! When you not here I picture you

guys having sex.

Adolf: But you know this dick is yours too, what's the problem? You're my wife Sara, just like her.

Sara: But Faith is the real one Adolf, that's where you spend most of your time because ene she is legally married, akere nna ke nyetswe ka back door!

Adolf: Babe, but the fact is you're my wife, lenyalo is just a paper, so relax, I mean (paused) did I hear something breaking?

Adolf walked out then peaked through the window, it was Faith smashing the windows of his new Mercedes Benz.

Adolf: What the fuck!!

Adolf walked out fuming. He opened the door and he was met by a brick on the face. He fell down as blood oozed from his face, he sat on his ass with his hand on his forehead.

Adolf: (in pain) Faith, o tla mpolaa waitse gore motho ga thata [Faith, you will kill me, do you it's a person dies easily]?

Faith: (kicked him on the back) That's exactly what I want, you man whore! You made me a fool akere!

Adolf: (grunted) Aggh!

Faith slapped him on the neck countless times then kicked his ass. Sara opened the door and saw Faith beating Adolf, then Faith ran towards the door as Sara was about to close the it.

They pushed the door at the same time, Faith pushing to open and Sara pushing to close.

Faith: I'm going to teach you a good lesson  
ngwanyana ke wena, you thought I will never  
find out?

Sara: I'm married just like you, what do you want  
from me?

Faith: Ee, o tlo nyela! I treated you like my own  
sister for you to sleep with my man and give  
him kids!?

Sara: (panting pushing) Nna gaise ke phoshe  
Adolf mma, tswa mo go nna [I never asked  
Adolf out, just leave me alone].

Faith: Yet you opened your stinking legs  
knowing he is my man, ke tlo go clapa ga o  
bake akere?

Faith pushed the door with all her might and got  
in then grabbed Sara by the hair, she punched

her on the stomach. Sara slapped Faith and she flinched, then tripped Sara as they exchanged slaps, with Sara underneath Faith. Sara pulled her down and bit her shoulder. Faith angrily punched her on the nose and blood sprung out as Sara screamed in pain. The maid looked at them with her hands on her head, Faith punched Sara on the face, Sara turned Faith around then rained slaps on her as they rolled around breaking everything nearby.

Maid: Iyoo bathong emisang go Iwa [stop fighting] , you're gonna kill each other.

Faith: (holding her braids) How do you feel sleeping with a married man, (slapped her) knowing exactly (slapped) that he's (slapped) married bitch.

Sara: (panting and grunting in pain) I'm married too, just like you.



Adolf walked in the house feeling dizzy with his t-shirt soaked in blood. His vision was blurry, he leaned against the wall as Sara and Faith broke things.

Adolf: (shouted angrily) You guys need to stop this fucking shit, because I don't love any of you, I'm just with your asses because of my kids. I don't fucking love you, I'm out of here, go ahead and kill each other for a man who doesn't love you and don't dare hurt my kids!

Adolf walked out and slammed the door heading to his cars with broken windows. He swept the glasses off the chair then got in and drove off with broken windscreen and windows, bleeding badly....

## At Teddyboit Gardens

There was a slightly cool breeze that lightly cooled off the environment; it helped the four industrial fans that were set on the four corners of the huge white tent. The décor was to die for; round tables with silver tiffany chairs. The table tops were a glass with embedded flowers, therefore needing no tablecloth, instead silver under plates were placed in front of each chair and a table accommodated ten people.

Seth kissed Maryland then took out his phone calling his big brother. He walked around the car then waved at Rentse, signaling him to come over.

Seth: Are you coming to the wedding?

Adolf: There won't be any wedding.

Seth: What do you-

Adolf hung up, Seth frowned looking at his phone, wondering what he meant by that....

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Mistress Wife

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At Teddyboit gardens

Boity was wearing a cream white princess ball gown that sat well on her tiny waist. The dress was poofy from the waist all the way down. The whole dress was sheer lace; the top a tight



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Mistress Wife

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At Teddyboit Gardens

The guests stood up and ululated as Leene pulled Boity towards him and kissed her like it's just the two of them. In the meantime Adolf parked outside and walked in the yard with a bandage on his head, poorly wrapped around like he did it himself. Seth saw him then rushed out to him before he caused any drama but he had already entered the tent.

He walked in looking for a table, he spotted Mox and Enhle and nodded at them in greeting. He

sat at an unoccupied table and started eating the sweets on the table. Seth walked in and sat next to him, embarrassed by the poorly wrapped bandage, he looked at him and looked around.

Seth: What happened to you?

Adolf: (smiled) Shit happened man! Bojalwa bo kae?

Seth: I don't know, maybe bo tla tla. Are you sure you okay?

Adolf: I'm good. Go setse go jelwe [have you had lunch already]?

Seth: (saddened) You don't look okay monna, let's go outside so that I fix your bandage!

Adolf: I'm fine man, I want alcohol man!

Adolf looked at Boity and Leene laughing at the

top table as he crashed the sweets vigorously in his mouth. Seth looked at him in the eyes, then looked at where his eyes were set and turned to him.

Seth: Kante do you love her?

Adolf: (exhaled) Why are you asking me that? I don't love her.

Seth: I'm just asking.

At Sara's house

The ladies had stopped fighting and sat down feeling stupid. Sara sighed looking at Faith.

Sara: I'm sorry. I'm so done with him, I can't be with someone who doesn't love me. I'm sorry



for wrecking your home, I did it because I loved him, I never thought the feeling wasn't mutual. I was scared of being a single mother, especially because I had twins. I didn't think of the damage I could be doing towards you.

Faith: I am sorry for fighting you, I was just angry, it's not just in me. Please forgive me too. I'm divorcing his ass, I can't be with someone who doesn't love me either. Thanks for making me hear the truth.

Sara: I'm sorry.

Faith: I'm sorry too. He rented you this house or he bought it for you?

Sara: He bought it.

Faith: Lucky you.

Faith walked out and got in her car then looked at the house again. She shook her head and

drove off, crying. She took her phone and called Adolf.

Faith: Come and get everything that belongs to you, this joke of a marriage is over.

Adolf: Whatever, I don't care!

Faith: Thank you.

Adolf hung up and turned to Seth, then looked at Boity and Leene laughing, feeding each other the cake. He clicked his tongue then took the sweets and crashed them in his mouth, chewing it bad.

Adolf: (to Seth) Heelang kante ha gona bojalwa [where is the booze]?

Seth: Let's go out, I got something in my car.

Adolf: Thank you sir!

They walked out, Adolf paused and looked at Boity with an emotionless face. He was really breaking inside, he looked at them for a moment as Boity turned and looked at him. Seth realized he was left behind, he turned back and dragged him out as he walked out with his eyes still on Boity.

Leene: What happened to his head?

Boity: (shrugged) I don't know.

At Adolf's house

Faith parked outside then wiped her tears and dialed Eagle.

Faith: Hey, do you wanna fuck?

Eagle: Sure.

Faith: Come and fuck me.

Eagle: Time and location.

Faith: You know where I stay. I could use some good dick right now.

Eagle: I'm on my way.

At Teddyboit Gardens

Seth handed Adolf a bottle of beer, then closed the cooler box. When he turned around, Adolf was throwing away the empty bottle.

Adolf: Dude, give me some beer!

Seth: What's going on?

Adolf: I want to drink, isn't this a wedding celebration?

Seth: Ema pele [wait], what happened?

Adolf: You let our brother marry the woman I love Seth, ebile o segile sutu o kgamile tie [you even had a suit made and you're wearing a tie], you're at your brother's wedding! O ntse montle tota [you look handsome], so let me drink beer in peace sir!

Adolf pushed him aside, he took out the cooler box and put it on the boot. Seth undid his bandage and fixed it.

Seth: It's not bad.

Adolf: Thanks

Seth: It's too late now, let her go man! Leene is

our brother.

Adolf: Sure.

Seth: I'm going inside to tell Maryland I'm outside with you. I might be gone for a few minutes.

Adolf: Sure.

Seth: Don't go o sa ntaela.

Adolf: Sure.

Seth looked at him then shook his head. Adolf saw Teddy and called him over.

Adolf: Hey champ, you look awesome!

Teddy: Thank you. Why are you not wearing a suit?

Adolf: (chuckled) I was busy champ! How are your siblings?

Teddy: They're inside, you want me to call them?

Adolf: No, no, go and call aunt Lesedi for me, whisper in her ear, don't let people hear you.

Teddy: Okay.

Teddy ran back to the tent and whispered in Lesedi's ear, she asked him few questions. She got out walking towards him, Adolf smiled sipping his beer.

Lesedi: (smiled) Rra?

Adolf: (smiled) Tla o ntumedise sentle [come greet me properly]. Where is my hug come on?

Lesedi chuckled as Adolf hugged her squeezing her against himself, then looked at her smiling.

Adolf: It's my first time coming here and I don't think I'm going to make it home because I am heavily drinking. Can you show me where to lay my head, I want to support your business guys.

Lesedi: Oh. Okay! Hehe, it's this way.

Once they turned by the corridors, Adolf turned her and crashed his lips on hers. Lesedi reluctantly responded to the kiss as Adolf kissed her harder, pinning her against the wall and got carried away. She wrapped her arms around his neck and kissed him back.....

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Mistress Wife



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She wrapped her arms around his neck and kissed him back, Adolf squeezed her boobs while kissing her, still pinned on the wall. He paused and looked at her in the eyes, then she shyly looked down, she couldn't believe she was kissing her sister's ex husband.

Lesedi: This is wrong.

Adolf: But it feels good, nothing is wrong here!

He lifted her chin and french kissed her with his index finger under her chin, his lips felt so good she couldn't bring herself to stop enjoying them as she kissed him harder and harder, with her hands on his scorpion chest.

Lesedi: Wait you're married Adolf, Faith-

Adolf: She is divorcing me. Shut up and kiss me.

With that tone she felt she belonged to him and that voice he used saying that was very haughty, he kissed her squeezing her butt as their breathing got heavier by the minute. She pulled her waist to his groin so she feels his D rubbing against her groin, and it did give her the perfect feeling she was looking for, his glade erect touching her groin. He let go of her lips then kissed her neck as she tilted her head to the side, before throwing it back, moaning softly rubbing his glade through the jeans, on his groin and it felt good touching it through them jeans. Maipelo talking to the phone from a distance paused, looking at them then covered her mouth shocked. She quickly hung up then zoomed in taking a video, guess she likes taking videos this one.

Adolf turned Lesedi around then tried to lift her dress then she turned around.

Lesedi: No, let's get a room Adolf. Gape isn't it too early for this?

Adolf: There is nothing like early in my world, if we click we fuck! Let's go.

Lesedi: I'm gonna feel like a little bitch.

Adolf: Are you?

Lesedi: No.

Adolf: Then you don't have to feel like one.

They walked to the BNB rooms. Lesedi got in the reception, took keys as Adolf waited for her, leaning his back against the wall and legs crossed. She unlocked the door with Adolf

standing behind her, he spanked her butt then squeezed it softly as they got inside, Adolf hugging her from the back. He gently turned her around and pushed her against the door locking it, then passionately kissed her with his hands on her waist, she did have the same figure as her sister. She unbuttoned the two buttons of his golf t-shirt, nothing turns him on like a lady who is handy playing a part in the undressing section.

Adolf: Hehe, can I tell you something?

Lesedi: Yes.

Adolf: Nothing turns me on like a lady who plays when we're undressing each other, some ladies motho wa teng o ema fela nkare pudi e ntshiwa letalo mo sethareng, e emetse gore motho a e hatse ka selepe.

Lesedi: (laughed unexpectedly) Bathong tlhe la

re sota, but thank you.

He smiled and grabbed her by the throat then looked in her eyes, that joke and her laughter had killed the romance momentum. They looked at each other in the eyes without saying anything, she bit her lower lip panting then he leaned and kissed her igniting the spark. She slid her hands underneath his t-shirt running them on his body. She lifted his t-shirt out of his well structured body then looked at his tattoo. She paused as the face looked familiar but wasn't clear.

Lesedi: Who is that on your chest?

Adolf: (kissed her) My late older sister.

He kissed her taking off her and moved back

watching it fall leaving her in a sexy lace push-up bra that matched her g-string. He pulled her over and kissed her rubbing the other hand on her bum, squeezing her butt. He pushed her on the bed, dropped his jeans remembering this was supposed to be a quickie not this lovey dovey.

Lesedi: Condoms are in the drawers.

Adolf: Sure, I will get them.

He mounted her, kissing her belly with butterfly kisses, then got between her legs. He gripped her g-string as she lifted her waist up so perfectly. He reached for the drawer and took one condom, he dropped his boxers then sat on the edge of the bed, rolling it on halfway as the rubber band dipped on his glade blocking his vains then he got between her legs.

Lesedi: Be careful, it's been a long time.

Adolf: Sure, I will, don't worry.

He kissed her moving his waist, to direct it without holding it by the hand. He missed the entrance a couple of times as she kept moving away her waist, flinching in pain.

Lesedi: (softly) Go bothoko.

Adolf: Relax, I'm gonna be gentle.

He kept moving his waist missing the hole since he was tipsy, finally he slid the head in, she screamed once and hugged him spreading her legs wider, kissing his neck as Adolf moved his waist in slow motion. He wasn't really enjoying the condom, couldn't feel if his glade

was in or out, the sweetness was fading with every stroke.

Adolf: Nna a ke utwe monate, can I remove the protection?

Lesedi: No, I don't want to fall pregnant and I don't know your status.

Adolf: I'm clean, I'm sure about it.

Lesedi: No Adolf, if you don't enjoy the condom it means you're always removing it. Try to get used to it.

Adolf: Ya mpolaa kana, it blocked my vains and I'm not feeling anything. Ga ke utwe sepe gothelele, nkare ke kunyapa phefo, I'm not even sure if I'm still erect or not.

Lesedi: But you're not removing protection  
Adolf.

Adolf: Okay, let's change the position.



He turned her around for doggy, she arched her back nicely. He penetrated her with the condom but couldn't feel anything and he was losing erection. He spanked her and pulled out as he rubbed her coochie with his glade head as she moaned in anticipation of feeling him back inside. Adolf secretly pushed the condom down while rubbing against her coochie, then quickly slid the condom out then continued rubbing the glade head on her coochie so that she doesn't become suspicious. Then he slid back inside, now she moaned louder than before.

Adolf: Oh yeah, oh shit!

At Adolf's house

Eagle opened the third condom and rolled it on, getting between her legs grabbing her by the throat and fucked Faith so hard, choking her then let her catch her breath, then choked her going at high speed.

Eagle: I'm gonna fuck you, hear me!

Faith: Yes daddio.

Eagle: Good girl.

Eagle turned her around, took Adolf's tie then put it on her neck fucking her from the back, choking her with the tie like he was riding a horse spanking her butt, leaving it pink going at maximum speed. Faith kept trying to run away from him but the tie would choke her, the veins on her forehead popped out, with Eagle going at high speed, burning her axe wound up.

At Sara's house

Later that day Sara was going through her photos with Adolf and deleting them one by one, she was really heartbroken since he was his ticket out of poverty and she loved him too or maybe he was just angry when he uttered those words. The maid came with a plate of food and bended her knees handing her the plate.

Maid: Please have something to eat.

Sara: I'm not hungry. Please put them in microwave.

Maid: At least take two spoons, it's your favorite meal.

Sara: I'm not hungry, I can't eat right now.

The maid walked away with the plate and later

returned sitting next to her.

Maid: I thought you were married to him? What really happened ne mma?

Sara: I was the mistress wife, not married on paper. I did this because I loved him. I didn't care about how he felt and what was going to happen. The only mistake I did was loving him, he should've remained as my boss, I was wrong to sleep with him. Sometimes we call things upon us, I called this on me, this heart break is my fault. But I just glad he's going to be there for his twins, I have to find a job but I know the job I'm going to get is not going to match this house.

At Adolf's house

He parked the car and saw his bag on the doorstep, he looked at the master bedroom window, he saw shadows having sex. He put his hands on his chest doing breathing exercises and got out of the car. As he walked towards the house, the moaning got louder and louder. He held the spot under his heart tightly as he fell down coughing, having shortness of breath.

TWO YEARS LATER

100 shares!!!!!!????

Mistress Wife

\*123

At AT News

Adolf closed his office door and opened the blinds of his office, letting in the sunshine. He sat down on his black leather chair and leaned back, with his black pen in the mouth, lost in thoughts. He took his cracked screen phone from the jacket pocket, got on whatsapp then tapped on the Wi-Fi. He pressed on her display photo as he looked at it for some time, he sadly smiled.

Adolf: You're so beautiful in that white dress.

She was wearing a white dress, in a boat. The dress was being blown away by the wind; her hair was also flying back due to the wind. The ocean water was sparkling to the sunrays, making the whole photo look beautiful. She had gained weight and her complexion was fair, her

skin was flawless, those pinkish lips on her chocolate skin got him kissing her through the phone.

Adolf: Yah neh, life is very unpredictable.

He viewed his contacts whatsapp statuses. Faith and Eagle were in a Safari car with their baby, they were both light, so was their baby. Faith had posted so many photos; he slowly went through them pausing, looking at them. Then there was where Faith had captioned one of the photos, "When someone thought they're breaking you by watering your plant and giving it life to glow more" He scoffed.

Adolf: Mxm.

He called Sara then put the phone on speaker. He smiled thinking about her baby voice but a deep manly voice answered the phone.

Man: Hello. Sara left her phone, she is not home.

Adolf: Okay. Are Tye and Avatar home?

Man: They're at school waitse.

Adolf: Okay. Ke wena mogatsa Sara [are you Sara's man]?

Man: Ee rra. Wena o mang rragwe basimane [I am. Are you the boys' father]?

Adolf: Ee, bona [Yes, look] please when she comes tell her I'm going to take them out this evening.

Man: Okay, no problem.

Adolf: Thanks.



He hung up and frowned, he now realized he was alone in the desert. He sighed and opened his laptop to start working. He worked for a few minutes then paused and video called Boity. She picked up, she was dripping wet from the ocean in a sexy bikini.

Boity: (smiled) Hey baby daddy!

Adolf: (smiled) You're always in the water o tla kgamiwa ke metsi kana [you will drown].

Boity: Haha, there is nothing like that! What's up?

Adolf: I want to talk to Teddy.

Boity: Okay let me go to him. Teddy, daddy is on the phone.

Adolf: But wait, Boity wee?

Boity: Rra?

Adolf: Do you know that I love you?

Boity: You've been saying that for a long time now. Your feelings don't die? Let's move on please Adolf, we had run our race and we didn't win, let's just move on with our lives.

Adolf: (swallowed) I understand that and I'm not against that but Boity, please just know I love you. If he ever mistreats you, just know that I'm right here. I love you so much motho wame, and I forever will, that's the reason why I still have your tattoo on my chest, it's because I love you. I could've got ridden of it, but no, I love you. Too bad you couldn't see that when you left our marriage and went to fuck Eagle and Leene. You didn't fight for our marriage at all babe, all you wanted was to move on.

Boity: Adolf kana you the one who told me that I should move on and not be stuck in the past because you were moving on with the mother of your children, Faith, remember!? I did, I'm enjoying my life in Thailand. I enjoy the

relationship we have with our son, I'm proud and grateful.

Adolf: It's because I love you, I can't bring myself to hurt you ka gore ka go rata [because I love you]. I want to see you happy as you're but I wish I could be the one making you happy. Right now my life is boring, it's work, home, home, work, I don't enjoy anyone's company anymore. (saddened as tears welled in his eyes) Yes, I am happy all my exes are happy; Sara found someone, Faith is happy with Eagle and they have baby, you're with Leene but deep down I'm hurting. I have suicidal thoughts, it's like I'm waiting for my kids to get older then take my life because I think I built enough legacy for them, I see nothing to live for anymore, honestly. It hurts to see someone you love being loved by someone else, it's like I am a bad person but I'm not Boity. (tears escaped his tears) I was with you and never did you bad.

My problem is hating to see people hurting then I compromise by taking responsibility, now I'm left all alone because the woman I love couldn't be with me. I learned in life that sometimes being soft and good hearted can end up making you look like a bad hearted person at the end of the day. Because the first mistake after Faith drugged and raped me was forgiving her that hurt and angered you, then I lost you in the way because I was being good to Faith. I became single, got entangled with Sara, another mistake which resulted in babies. But all in all, I blame my love for taking responsibility, if I didn't like taking responsibility I wouldn't be here, I value and love kids, that's my weakness. But it is what it is, I'm waiting for my kids to grow up and be old enough to remember my face when I'm gone because I don't have peace in me at all.

Boity sighed holding her tears back, seeing him

cry on the phone just brought sadness into her. Adolf chuckled wiping his tears.

Adolf: But I am happy for you honey. Everyone has a good lives and happy marriages; Mox is happily married but he is or was such a player, unlike me. Rentse and Mwiza, it's been ages, they're still happy, Seth and Maryland are still happy and then there is the baddest person to ever live on earth. Being good sometimes is not right hey; I made you mistress wife because I didn't want to abandon Zinhle, then I made Sara mistress wife because I didn't want to make her feel abandoned. This mistress wife shit ruined my life, and I was doing it so the women feel appreciated but it really fucked up my life, I'm stuck.

Boity: I am sorry Adolf. You're gonna find someone and they will love you.

Adolf: Aah owaii, I will just be alone and have sex once in a while. I can find someone who will love me and the problem will be that I might not love them.

Boity: But babe if you can look at all these, from what you been telling me, is you haven't loved anyone since me. These other ladies, Sara and Faith, you were with them by the love of your kids, ke gore you haven't dated since we broke up, that's why you still find it hard to let it go. Find someone you gonna fall in love with and forget about this thing of being with someone just because you have a child with them. You can love your kids and not be with their mother, it's possible, stop being with women because of the kids but be with someone you love babe.

Adolf: I hear you, I will try, and thanks for the advice. I will call Teddy later, I don't want to talk to him when I'm like this. He will pick that I'm not myself.

Boity: And stop being suicidal, you have a lot to live for, you're still young Adolf!

Adolf: Thank you Mrs. Mangolo

Boity: I'm not Mrs. Mangolo, I am Mrs. Kgasa rra wee.

Adolf: (smiled briefly) Bye Mrs. Mangolo

Adolf hung up then started working. Around 12pm he checked his wrist watch, feeling hungry. He took his phone, scrolled on his contacts then called "Lone Riverwalk"

Adolf: Hey Lone, it's Adolf.

Her: Hehe, heelang! So you only calling me today, what if I forgot you?

Adolf: (smiled) It would've been my loss. Where are you, let's go for lunch?

Her: I'm home cooking and I'm don't feel like going out. I'm off today so I need to rest maybe in the evening.

Adolf: How about I come for lunch over there?

Her: (looked at the time) I'm not sure.

Adolf: Okay, no problem.

Her: Ummm just come. You going back to work from there gakere, I don't like visitors.

Adolf: I will eat and leave ee.

Her: (jokingly) Me or the food?

Adolf: (laughed) You're naughty, the food!

Her: Hehe, I am just asking.

Adolf: I'm on my way. Send directions.

He walked out of his office then took one condom, just for incase. A few minutes later he arrived at her place. She was wearing pajama



shorts. They shared a brief hug and Adolf sat on the couch.

Adolf: Wareng [Wassup]?

Her: Ae sepe [nothing much]. Where do you work?

Adolf: At AT News. Your food smells nice.

Her: Oh, thanks. Let me finish cooking, find something to watch.

Adolf: Sure!

She came running from the kitchen, clapping her hands

Her: Hide! hide! hide!

Adolf: Why?

Her: My boyfriend is coming. Please hide, he

will kill me, he is very insecure!

Adolf: (disappointedly) Why did you bring me here knowing that your boyfriend is coming?

She pulled him pushed him in the closet and closed the door. She had second thoughts, his boyfriend was obviously going to open the closet to change before going back to work.

Her: No, get under the bed.

Adolf: What!? This shirt is white, we will tell him something. Why are we hiding because we are not doing anything ne mma?

Her: (scared teary) That man is crazy Adolf, you don't know him! Get under the bed.

Adolf shook his head sadly and got under the bed, reluctant as she shoved him underneath.

Her boyfriend opened the door as she sat on the edge of the bed, pressing her phone. She remembered his car then touched her lips defeated.

Him: Whose car is it outside Lone?

Lone: Nobody.

He slapped her with the back of his hand, she fell on the bed screaming crying, Adolf's heart pumped like paraffin stove sweating under the bed, swallowing hard. The boyfriend opened the closet, then squatted looking under the bed then saw Adolf.

Him: (angrily) O to nyela leitaka, ga ke batle go bolela maaka tswa ka koo o tle kwano nxla [you are gonna shit yourself my guy, I don't wanna lie

to you. Get out there and come here]!

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I challenge everyone who read this to share this, let's see if it can get over 1k shares, surprise me but don't share in our group!!!!!!?????

Mistress Wife

\*124

Him: Ke wena o njelang mosadi [you the one fucking my woman]? I knew you were cheating on me Lone but I didn't think you fuck them on my bed! Le tlo nkitse sentle [you're in for it] today.

Adolf: Dude, I'm not fucking your girlfriend!

Him: Jaanong o iphitlhelang o marete, nxla o

batla go ntwaela o tlo nyela tswa ka koo [then why are you hiding under the bed? Come out and face me].

He kicked Adolf with his boot on the ribs as he was about to get out from under the bed. Adolf slid back flinching in pain.

Adolf: (panting) Lone, please tell your boyfriend I'm not doing anything with you, please. I don't want to fight him.

Him: Heeey monna, Lone ga bue sepe lenna! Tswa ko tase ga bolao jame wa gana kante [my guy, Lone ain't saying shit to me. Get out from under my bed, are you refusing]?

Adolf: Ke tla tswa jang o ntse o nthaga, o sa batla go reetsa kgang [how will I come out when you keep on kicking me and you don't wanna listen to my explanation]?

The boyfriend took off his shirt and remained with a muscle top. He twisted his fingers then angrily looked at Lone, curled up at the corner and he breathed heavily swallowing time and again.

Him: (pointed at her) O tlo swaba tlhe mma nxla [I am going to beat you], you bring your side niggas into my house and fuck them on my bed! (to Adolf) Ee ntswa ke go emetse [come, I am waiting for you].

Adolf: (licked his lips) Mme kana o to mpetsa hela leitaka, nna ga ke motho wa ntwale e bile [you will just beat me my guy, I am not the fighting type]. I didn't do anything wrong, I was just passing by.

Him: And ended up under my bed, in my bedroom? E le gore why you didn't wait in the

sitting room if you're a visitor?

Adolf: (swallowed) Kana waitse go ntse jang [you know what happened], when Lone saw you, she panicked, wa bona and told me to hide. I swear to God leitaka, I'm not doing anything with her, (licked his lips and swallowed) nxu stru.

Him: I am going to kill you, I am not lying to you. Mister kopa o tswe tlase ga bolao jame, kana ke go ikentshetse [mister, get out from under my bed or should I drag you out myself].

Adolf: Kana mathata [problem] when I try to get out wa nthaga akere ne morena [you're kicking me], Lone please.

Adolf tried to get out from under the bed, the guy strongly kicked him, he grunted in pain, touching his ribs. The guy got on his knees and pulled Adolf; Adolf hit his head on the leg of the

bed and grunted in pain.

Adolf: (grinning in pain) Heela the mona!

The guy started raining blows on him, he tried to block them but his heavy fist just penetrated through his hands. Adolf lifted his legs and hooked his neck from the back, he got on top of him and punched him on the face. Lone's boyfriend pushed him off and quickly stood up. Adolf lifted his hands in surrender.

Adolf: I don't want to do this please. I have to get back to work.

Lone's boyfriend spearheaded him and they crashed on the small glass table by the corner, glasses slicing Adolf on the back as he



screamed in agony. He kicked Adolf on the chest and pressed his chest down. Adolf coughed blood choking on his blood trying to push his leg off.

Adolf: (spat blood) The glasses are hurting me please.

Him: (angrily) O tla nyelela mosadi wame utlwa [this is for messing with my woman].

Adolf struggled to breathe, tears coming out at the corners of his eyes, trying to reduce his foot pressure on his chest, gasping for air.

Adolf: (tears running out) I can't breathe please.

Him: (pressed his boot hard) Ke batla gone [exactly what I want].

Adolf's chest expanded as his body started gasping for air. Lone started crying out loud.

Lone: (crying) Babe, you're killing him!

Him: You're next.

Adolf saw his life disappearing in his eyes as he struggled to breathe; his body gasped wishing he could breathe. The guy took off his boot from his chest then walked out as he coughed and spat blood on the floor as Lone looked at him with blood all over him and covered her mouth crying. Lone's boyfriend returned and dragged Adolf by the feet as other glasses deepened in his back, he grinned, screaming dragging him on the floor as they headed to the garage.

Him: Nna ga ke jelwe mosadi leitaka [no one messes with my woman], you will never look at her if you survive the fire.

Meanwhile Lone grabbed her shoes and ran out as fast as she could like a mad woman. The guy took a jerry can then splashed Adolf with petrol.

Adolf: (coughed) You're going to kill me for nothing.

Him: Just because you drive a Mercedes Benz you think you can fuck our girlfriends? You got in the wrong yard today.

He tied Adolf's hands behind him while Adolf tried to not give in but he was too weak. He tied his legs and poured more petrol on his body and moved back a short distance then lit the

match stick, he threw the stick at him without thinking twice. Adolf's body caught fire, he screamed his lungs out burning rolling back and forth in pain, crying...

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Thanks for the shares on the previous inserts

Mistress Wife

\*125

Lone's boyfriend clenched his teeth then got a fire extinguisher; he waited a little bit for him to burn more as the fire ate Adolf's clothes and he screamed in unbearable pain. Lone's boyfriend pressed the fire extinguisher and killed the fire as Adolf's whole body itched in pain and he was

shivering like a leaf.

Him: Never ever get in another man's house; you will die a horrible death and go six feet down. I don't share my woman monna! Did you guys use protection kana le batla go tsenya malwetse [infect me with STIs]?

Adolf: (teeth clenched stuttering) Please take me to the hospital, I'm going to die, ka go kopa [I beg you].

Him: If you die I will bury you and nobody will know I killed you, it's not like I'm an ordinary person, I'm a professional. So answer me, did you use a condom?

Adolf: (in pain) Yes sir, we did.

Him: How many rounds?

Adolf: One round. Please take me to the hospital, I'm dying, please. I will never.... look

at... at Lone again.

Him: Nna a ke jelwe mosadi [nobody messes with my woman], next time I will kill you. Try to report me and see what happens. I'm not an ordinary man, I will get rid of your whole family, starting with your kids. Everyone will die a mysterious death, that's how professional I am! Never ever make me angry.

Adolf: (stuttering in pain) Ee rra [yes sir].

He cut his ties then slashed him on the back, just for the fuck of it as Adolf screamed in pain crying and coughing.

Him: Yeah, just to show you if you die I don't give a shit! If you make it alive out of the hospital start going to church, Modimo tlabo a go rata [God will love you]. But looking at you, today you will be dining in paradise with Moses

and the angels. Stand up, let's go.

Adolf: (grunted) I can't walk.

Him: Ke go togele o tla ikisa spatela [should I leave you, you will find your way to the hospital]?

Adolf: No, please.

Adolf struggled to stand up, screaming in pain with salty tears rolling out of his eyes and dropping on his open wounds, making his face and body to itch more.

Adolf: (crying) God see me through this please.

Him: O tla rapela ko pele, wa ntia [you will pray later, you're delaying me] I have to go.

Adolf: Ee morena [yes sir].

Adolf walked slowly with his skin hanging,

walking with his arms and legs spread wide so his limbs don't touch his body; all pains in the body were hitting right under the poor heart. Lone's boyfriends roughly grabbed him by the collars then pulled him walking fast as Adolf cried in pain. He shoved him in the back seat and in the driver's side.

Him: This is not a beauty contest, I have things to do! Where are the car keys?

Adolf: (crying) Agghggggggg, press that button.

Him: Nyress nyat nywaten! Lone ke mosadi wame [my woman], next time you think of her take a rope and kill yourself.

He drove him to the hospital, got in the parking lot, got out of the car and opened the back door.



Him: If I see you one day, I'm going to kill you, stay away from people girlfriends, nyla! Kana nka go tshubela mo koloing o lerete, rest in peace o mae [maybe I should just burn in this car you shit].

The guy shoved the cap on his eyes and ran out of the hospital, Adolf started screaming for help but it looked like nobody was nearer and his voice wasn't loud at all. Every move on his body he tried to do resulted in pain, he bore the pain and started moving to the open door side, oblivious to the pain.

Adolf: (broken voice, slowly crying) Teddy, Avery, Addison, Theo, Tye, Avatar, please come help me my children!

He had stuck his head out as his tears dropped

on the ground. His good childhood memories started raining in and he knew he was about to leave this world. He pushed himself through the pain and fell on the ground screaming in pain as his bare skin met the dirty ground, itching in unbearable pain, piercing through his heart, extremely shattering it as he cried hysterically with a broken voice.

Adolf: (fading voice) Somebody come and help me!

The security guy saw him then ran inside calling the nurses. They came running with the hospital bed and carefully put him on it as he screamed in agony.

Nurse: Hold on sir. Sorry, what happened?

They rushed him into the emergency room, one of the nurses recognized him and later she went out calling Seth.

Nurse: Hey, is it Seth Mangolo, from AT News?

Seth: Yes ma'am. How can I help you?

Nurse: It's the nurse you interviewed last week, your CEO is here and he's seriously injured.

Seth: (shocked stood up) What!!? What happened?

Nurse: He is badly burnt. Please rush to the hospital because it's gonna take some time for the hospital to get hold of a family member.

Seth: Oh shiiit, I'm on my way!

Seth hung up and ran downstairs calling Rentse,

taking off his tie, his heart thumping fast.

Seth: Hey RM, Adolf is hospitalized and he is seriously burnt, call bomama. I'm on my way to the hospital.... Yes that one, bye.

An hour later Adolf's family was standing outside as Seth kept pacing up and down. Mr. Mangolo sadly sat by the bench next to his wife, holding the Bible.

Mr. Mangolo: (sadly) I don't know what's wrong with my son, he has bad luck! I really need to pray for him.

Mrs. Mangolo: They want to kill my son because he built a big flat and runs a newspaper company, ga ba itse baloi [these witches]. When did the nurse say they will give

us an update?

Mr. Mangolo: Rentse?

Rentse: (walked over) Papa.

Mr. Mangolo: What did that young girl say about updating us about him?

Rentse: I think they're still treating him, we have to wait a little longer!

Mrs Mangolo: Okay my son. You're not wearing a jacket ga o sitwe [aren't you feeling cold]?

Rentse: No, I'm fine.

Seth walked outside and called Boity, he folded his other arm.

Seth: Adolf tried to commit suicide by burning himself with petrol! I thought I should let you know.

Boity: What are you talking about?

Seth: Bye!

The following day, at change of shifts, one of the nurses who was knocking off, walked towards Adolf's room, humming softly, holding his file and BP machines. She opened the door and got the shock of her life, she screamed dropping the files on the floor. Adolf's legs dangled in the air helplessly...

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Remember to like and share!!!

Mistress Wife

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## At The Hospital

She screamed for help as the other nurses and doctor came running. The male one cut him off the rope as he fell on the hospital bed and the medical team immediately initiated cardiac pulmonary resuscitation as Adolf was pulseless and breathless.

Doctor: Unresponsive!

They began cycles of 30 vigorous chest compressions and mouth to mouth respiration while awaiting the automated electronic defibrillator. Fortunately, since the emergency trolley was kept ready at all times, the AED arrived well on time. They then placed the pads accordingly for rhythm check, it was shockable.

Doctor: (shouted) Clear!!

Everyone moved away from near or contact with the patient's bed, chup! With just one shock the ECG monitor began to show zig zag line.

Doctor: (smiled) Wow! We are winning.

He placed two fingers just beneath the jaw to check his pulse, it was detectable. They continued to give him mouth to mouth. A few minutes later Adolf slowly opened his eyes, his chest could move on its own now.

Doctor: (sighed smiling) He is breathing!



Immediately the ICU team arrived to assess the patient, he wasn't a candidate for ICU bed. They recommended keeping him in the high dependency cubicle for oxygen therapy and close monitoring. Meanwhile outside arrived Seth and Rentse, they were met by the doctor as he took off the stethoscope hanging around his neck.

Rentse: Is he fine?

Seth: How, what happened?

Rentse: How can someone who is bed ridden and burnt hang himself, what are we paying for if our brother is not protected, isn't this bullshit?

Doctor: I'm gonna ask you gentlemen to calm down because I can't talk to you when you're angry, you're scaring me.

Seth: Where is he?

Doctor: We managed to save his life, that's what I can tell you right now and we promise to do everything in our power to ensure the safety of Mr. Mangolo. We will do our investigations from here, by looking at our surveillance to have full knowledge of what happened.

Rentse: Can we see him?

Doctor: No not now.

Seth: (angrily) Not now, when then? We are going to sue this joke of a hospital, there is no how Adolf would've tried to hang himself. Should we guard him now?

Doctor: (softly) No sir, I'm not in the right state of mind or time to answer all of these questions. I would like you to excuse me, that's if you don't mind!

At Lone's parents'

The same morning Lone's mother knocked softly on the door, she got startled and ran to the corner, crying, scared. As her mother walked in and then frowned looking at her.

Her: Gorileng?

Lone: Nothing, you scared me!

Her: I scared you, what are you talking about Lone?

Lone: (smiled wiping her tears) I was having a bad dream. Good morning.

Her: Okay my girl. I hope for God's sake Lone you're not taking drugs that we see on television. Because nowadays you're just not yourself, ga ke go tshware sentle [I don't get you].

Lone: No, I'm not mama.

Her: Why didn't you go to work?

Lone: I'm not feeling well today, eish.

Her: Okay you have a visitor.

Lone: (almost choked on saliva) What? Who is the visitor, I'm not expecting anyone!.

Her: (smiled) You thought I will never see him? You made the right choice ngwanaka.

Lone: (nervous) Who is it mama?

Her: (giggled) Your boyfriend, Sospan. He is such a gentleman, he even brought me flowers.

Lone: (tearfully) Mama, tell him to leave, I don't want him! How did he find where I stay?

Her: Baby, what's wrong?

Lone: Mama, tell him to leave! How did he find out where I live? Please tell him to leave and never come back mama, I will explain later.

Her: (confused) Okay.

Her mother walked out and got in the living room, smiling at Sospan.

Her: She's saying she doesn't want to see you and you shouldn't come back here. Why, what's going on?

Sospan: (stood up fixing his blazer) I don't know. She said that?

Her: Yess...

Sospan: I don't know why she would say that, I thought we were cool. (smiled) Anyways mama, let me leave and respect her wishes. Umm, those flowers, put them in the bedroom, the smell is for relaxation.

Her: Thank you.

They walked towards the door, Sospan held the door handle and looked at the key number secretly. He smiled rubbing his hands respectfully, bending his upper body slightly.

Sospan: Thanks ma'am, have a good day.

Lone's mother just nodded forcing a smile which didn't come out. Sospan put his hands in the pockets of his trousers as Lone's mother rushed back into the house.

Her: He is gone! What's going on?

Lone rubbed her face and swallowed painfully.

Her: Lone!?

Lone: (started crying) I'm not on drugs or anything, this guy abuses me mama. He beats me for even small things that I don't have control over. All the bruises I always lied about kere I hit things accidentally, I was lying, Sospan wa mpetsa [he beats me] mama, he forces himself on me even when I'm on my periods. So yesterday a friend of mine said he wanted to have lunch with me, I was at Sospan's house not at Thati's like I said to you. I invited him over because I knew he's knocking off ka 6pm and trust me there is nothing between me and Adolf, the guy I invited over. He came before 6pm, I knew what he was going to think, I told Adolf to hide forgetting that Adolf's car (sniffed) was outside. He found him and started attacking Adolf, le nna. He nearly killed him, I'm not sure if he didn't kill him because numbara [number]ya Adolf ga e tsene. I'm scared for my life mama, he said he's going to kill me yesterday.

Her: (shocked, saddened) Let's go and report him, why didn't you tell me all along Lone? You're so little for any man to lay your hands on you, get up we are going to the police. And you should've told me this yesterday on why you're here, now see, I let a stranger in our house.

Lone: I am sorry.

Her: Let's go to the police. Is Sospan even a real name?

Lone: He said so, I'm not sure. I have never seen his identity card.

Her: (looked at her) Bathong Lone lona le tsile go utsuwa ke batho [you will be stolen]! How do you sleep with a stranger? Maybe he's not even a Motswana. Do you have his photos?

Lone: No!

Her: Who are we going to report then because Sospan does not sound like a real name? What's his second name?



Lone: (biting her nails) I don't know.

Her: Okay. Let's go get a restraining order, we will go where he stays.

## At the Hardware

Sospan jumped out of his truck then walked inside whistling. He greeted the security guard going in.

Sospan: Ola ola ke kopa go sega key dah leitaka [hi, I need to cut a key my guy].

## At Thailand

Boity faced the window in her bra and panties, deep in thoughts. She got up, got the note from

the table, read it while smiling. It was so sexy how Leene always left her notes and they always sounded romantic. She got on WhatsApp and replied a few messages, which were mostly of people complementing her App status. Then she texted Adolf.

Boity: Rragwe Teddy, how are you feeling today?

She had sent him messages last night and there was still no reply. She raised her eyebrows then dressed up for a jog.

At the hospital

Later that evening Rentse threw away the cigarette stub and rubbed his head.

Seth: It's almost time, let's go inside.

Rentse: (looked at his wrist) Seven o chaile, it took forever. Bomama [our parents] are already inside?

The doctor walked them inside, Adolf had bandages all over his body except for the chest, Boity's tattoo was still fresh. Mrs. Mangolo remembered the day he got hit by a car, this was the sixth time being hospitalized because someone did something to him. Never was he hospitalized because he injured himself. They all silently looked at him, everyone lost in their feelings.

Mr. Mangolo: (swallowed painfully) How are you feeling son? Can he talk doctor?

Doctor: Yes, but he hasn't said anything useful.

The state he was in was heartbreaking, Seth looked at his groin bandaged wondering if the glade was burnt too. He looked at his face, then covered his, crying as Mrs. Mangolo hugged him.

Rentse: Can I have a minute with him? I want to try and make him speak out what happened.

They all left with Seth sobbing. Rentse walked closer to the bed then sadly sighed as Adolf blinked.

Rentse: What happened blood?

Adolf: (slowly with broken voice, like he was about to cry) Check my phone in the car, call "Lone Riverwalk",it's her boyfriend who did this.

Rentse: Thank you sir, don't mention it to anyone. Rest well.

Rentse walked out and talked to the parents and they walked back inside. Seth followed Rentse out.

Seth: What did he say?

Rentse: Just be here until I come back, he's not safe.

Seth: Who is it?

Rentse: Some girl's boyfriend.

Seth: I'm going with you.

Rentse: You're not fit for what I'm going to do.

Seth: You don't know, maybe you will know who the real Seth is from today.

At Sospan's house

The police arrived and found the new tenants packing their stuff. They returned to the office with Lone and her mother.

Officer: You gonna have to go to back home, we will search for him. If you see him, call the police immediately.

Her Mother: What if he comes to my house and kills us bathong?

Officer: Tota there is nothing we can do for now, but kamoso phakela [tomorrow morning]make sure you come back here so we see what the way forward is. Let's just hope he won't come back, people tend to say they going to kill you just because of anger. Make sure you lock the doors and everything because we can't deploy our police to your house, for a threat when we

haven't seen the person who threatened you, we're not sure they even exist.

Lone's mother shook her head in disbelief, disappointed as they walked out and drove back home. The lights of their house were on, Lone looked at the house and thought maybe they didn't switch them off.

Her: The way he looked so innocent, I didn't think he is a rebel pane yole waitse [you know].

Lone: Mama, let's not sleep here. What if he comes?

Her: God is great, our neighborhood is good in response.

Lone: Okay.

Lone got in her room and tried Adolf's number

again. It rang, she held her breath waiting for him to pick.

Rentse: Hey Lone. This is Adolf's brother, he is hospitalized. A re [he says]your boyfriend burnt him.

Lone: (covered her mouth crying) Oh my God, he did? Which hospital... Okay I will come tomorrow morning.

Rentse: Where is he?

Lone: I don't know he blocked me and when I try to call him with people numbers he doesn't pick up the call.

Rentse: Okay, give me his number. Do you have his photos?

Lone: No!

She told him the number, Rentse frowned



looking at Seth, then looked at the number again.

Rentse: Say the number again, slowly..... okay, thanks..... see you tomorrow.

Later on that night, Lone bid her mother goodnight. She locked her bedroom door and pushed the wardrobe against it. She got under covers and faced up, looking at the ceiling, trying not to sleep. Eventually she fell asleep. A moment later Sospan got out of his truck, holding a brand new axe and took the key out of his pocket and unlocked the door. He looked around and got in, closing gently not to make a sound...

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## Mistress Wife

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At Sara's house

Sara tucked Tye and Avatar in bed then kissed them on the foreheads. They really looked like their father and she hated it. She smiled looking at them standing by the door, she switched off the light and went to the bedroom and sat down on the bed pressing her phone. Her man walked in from the shower, wiping himself, she looked at his muscles flexing as they made her feel some type of way.

Sara: (giggled) Babe weeeee!

Him: (smiled) Mma.

Sara: Ka go rata a utwa [I love you, ok].

Him: Le nna ka go rata [I love you too] sweetheart, but why are you saying it, (smiled) o lopela eng babe?

Sara: (giggled) Ao bathong, I can't tell my man that I love him!?

Him: (chuckled) Okay honey, I love you too much. Kamoso ke batla go tabogela ko gae, gatwe mdala ga a tsoga [tomorrow I wanna go home, I hear my father is not well].

Sara: (rolled her eyes) When were you going to tell me?

Him: It's not like I come from Shakawe, Molepolole is just here!

Sara: Okay my love, I am just joking. Can I ask for something?

Him: What is it sweetheart?

Sara: I am concerned about Adolf, can I call to

check on how he is doing, especially after he attempted to kill himself, please?

Him: No, he will be fine. Should I call my ex girlfriend and check on how she's doing?

Sara: It's okay, ne ke sare re bue tse dintsi mogatsa motho [I didn't mean for it to go south my love].

Him: (chuckled) I'm kidding babe, call him you know I'm not like that!

Sara: No, it's fine, I don't want to do something that makes you uncomfortable.

Him: No babe, I'm cool, come on! I wasn't even serious about it, don't be like that Sara, ao mma!

Sara: (smiled briefly) Ke ngadile [I'm mad at you].

Him: (handed her phone) No, letsa my love, don't make me feel bad.

Sara: Thank you.

Sara called and put it on loudspeaker, Seth hung up on her then put it away.

Sara: Line busy.

Him: Okay, I want us to go away, just the two of us, on baecation. (mounted her) What do you think?

Sara: (smiled looking in his eyes) Where?

Him: Maybe Dubai. I want somewhere out of Africa, just one week, moving from city to city, having fun.

Sara: (kissed him) When?

Him: (kissed her) Whenever you're ready babe. Nna nka applaela [I can apply for] leave because ntse gotwe I have many days kea fokotse [use them].

Sara: Okay, let's think about Tye and Avatar,

papa wa bone [their father] is hospitalized.

Him: Their grandparents wouldn't mind, akere Mrs. Mangolo was asking for them this weekend. I think she won't mind to stay with them just one week.

Sara: No problem, we will see my love.

He kissed her spreading her legs.....

At Rentse's house

Seth looked at Rentse who fiddled with his fingers looking at the number.

Rentse: I know him, it's Sospan.

Seth: How do you know him?

Rentse: Once carried out a mission with him.

Seth: What mission?

Rentse: Business. He is good in these things, he is on drugs too, making him more dangerous and crazy. I'm pretty sure he already moved out of the house Lone knows and this number is not registered and he is not going to use it for two years but I have the other one.

Seth: I will handle him.

Rentse: How?

Seth: Let's go to my house so I show you who I really am and this stays between, right?

Rentse: (frowned curious) Okaaaay, sure let's go.

At Lone's parents

Sospan inserted the screwdriver on Lone's door, pushing the locking knob back, biting his

tongue. Lone woke up and sat on her ass thinking she heard an unusual sound, she listened attentively and she really heard someone was trying her door, she screamed loudly.

Lone: (screaming) Mamaaaaaa mamaaaaa, he is here!!!

Sospan hit the door with his shoulder with all his might then the wardrobe fell on the bed with the door. Lone's mother screamed from her room while searching for her phone in dark she switched on the light but still couldn't see as the room remained dark.

Her: (screaming) Legodu, legodu!



Sospan jumped on top on the wardrobe which was hooking by the bed, with his weight, it fell on the floor as Lone leaned against the wall, holding a pillow screaming, crying.

Sospan: (angrily) I told you I was going to kill you. I'm done with your boyfriend, you can't sleep with a man on my bed and get away with it, nyla.

He lifted the axe aiming her head as Lone looked at it crying and dodged as it deepened on the bed. It got stuck, Lone looked at it, stuck on the bed and imagined it on her as she screamed for her dear life, crying hysterically, shivering and feeling numb at the same time, as Sospan quickly took it out he lifted it aiming for her neck, Lone moved to the other side as it slightly slashed her neck then blood sprung out

painting the wall...

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100 shares!??

Mistress Wife

\*128

Lone held her neck as Sospan lifted the axe once again. She dodged and it hit the wall and she bravely, quickly ran past him screaming. Sospan grabbed her by the hair as she was about to get out. She turned around slapping him countlessly.

Lone: (crying) Leave me alone! Mama, mama!

Sospan: (slapped her) What are you doing,

where do you think you're going?

Lone: Leave me alone.

Lone kned him on the balls twice and he grunted in pain, she kicked him on the balls once again as Sospan staggered back. Then she ran out screaming for help, she tried to open the door, it was locked and there was no key on the lock. Blood from the slight slash on her neck dropped on the floor. She ran to the kitchen and got in the pantry then closed herself inside, panting loudly. Sospan gained his strength and walked out of the bedroom dragging the axe on the floor as it made a metallic scratching sound.

Sospan: (softly) Babe, where are you, I know you are here?

The neighbors gathered outside after calling the police, but now there was silence in the house. Sospan walked from room to room, dragging the axe, whistling softly.

Sospan: Lone, where are you? Stop hiding please, I want to go home and sleep, it's late for ngwana yo lekanang lenna to be awake this time. Mama o ipotsa gore ngwana wa gagwe o kae masigo, kea go omangwa gotwe ke tswa kae, so please, come out so we finish this. Don't you want to see Adolf in paradise, come on he misses you for sure!?

Sospan walked in the kitchen walking slowly, with his footsteps loud and that irritating metal scratching sound. Lone held her breath, her heart thumping fast as Sospan opened the drawers. He touched the pantry door as Lone

tightly closed her eyes and grinned holding in her breath. Something fell from the other room, he slowly left the pantry door, then walked out lifting the axe putting it on his shoulder.

Sospan: Honey is that you?

The police siren started wailing outside, Sospan paused then left through the kitchen door and jumped over the screen wall, fleeing. He moved around a few yards, then walked to the front of the house of Lone's mother and looked at the neighbors with the special forces from a distance. He got in his truck and waited for a few seconds, looking at them.

Sospan: (rubbed the bridge of his nose) I will be back babe!

Meanwhile the Special Support Group got in the house after breaking down the door, with shields and guns. They opened Lone's mother room and found her lying on the floor, they got in Lone's room, she wasn't there. They went from room to room, the other officer traced Lone's blood droplets to the pantry and opened it, Lone screamed.

Him: Shhh, it's the police!

Lone: Mama, (kicked him) mama!

Him: Hey, hey, hey, it's the police! Where is he?

Lone: (crying frightened) In the house, he tried to kill me! (shaking) He's in the house.

Him: Okay, okay, stay here, don't move!

Lone: Yes sir.

They searched him all over the house and found the back door open; they knew he was gone as that officer returned for Lone.

Him: Hey, let's go, he's gone!

Lone: Where is mama?

Him: They took her to the ambulance

Lone: (crying) What happened to her?

Him: I'm not sure but I think it's a panic attack. You're bleeding, did he injure you?

Lone: (crying) Yes tried to cut off my head. I'm scared for my life now. He's going to kill us.

Him: Don't worry, we will find him.

Lone: Police are always saying that until someone kills somebody. We asked for protection yesterday and they denied us.

Him: Okay I will find him and I will protect you.

Do you trust me? (Lone nodded) Yes, I will do that for you.

The officer handed her to the paramedics as they got her in the ambulance, attending to her neck.

At Seth's house

They got in his office then Seth closed the door as Rentse frowned looking at him. He looked around the house shocked.

Seth: This stays between us, not even Adolf is supposed to know, right!?

Rentse nodded, his eyes running on the walls.



Seth opened the safe and took a yellow file then handed it over to Rentse, he sat down watching Rentse going through it.

Rentse: How long you been doing this?

Seth: Not important. Now you can hand the boy to me and all the information about him.

He said that opening the computer, Rentse scoffed in disbelief. He never even in his wildest dreams associated Seth with such things, just a skinny guy like him!?

At Faith's house

Eagle kissed Faith mounting her, then got between her legs. She closed her thighs tightly, Eagle paused and looked at her.

Eagle: You got a problem with that?

Faith: Babe, we are always having sex. I'm tired today, I had a long day, please.

Eagle: (softly) Just one and we sleep?

Faith: Not today.

Eagle: Mxm, it's not like you're tired, i know it's because of Adolf! You're concerned he tried to kill himself twice, that fucking shit got you stressed out, right?

Faith: (she kept quiet) Is it wrong to be concerned?

Eagle: (got off her) No, it's not good night.

Faith: Ijoo, sorry rra! But it's not even about him, I am just tired.

At The Hospital

The following day Adolf looked at the bandages all over him as tears welled in his eyes, looking up. He couldn't imagine how his life was going to be like with burnt skin. Tears rolled out at the corners of his eyes, life was never going to be the same again. His chest got filled up as more tears rolled out. He swallowed painfully since his throat was dry, he could feel his tears wetting the pillow. The emotional pain in his heart excruciatingly increased and every lump was painful. The door opened, then turned his head slowly facing the door with teary eyes.....

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100 shares!!?

Mistress Wife

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## At The Hospital

It was Lone and a nurse. Adolf quickly turned the other way hiding his tears.

Nurse: Hello. Do you know her Mr. Mangolo and is she welcome?

Adolf: No, she's not welcome.

Nurse: You heard the patient ma'am, please, let's leave.

Lone: (sadly) Adolf, I want to talk to you, please.

Adolf: I don't want to talk to you Lone.

Lone: Please hear me out.

Adolf: (turned with dried tears on his cheeks)  
What do you want?

Nurse: Do you still want her to leave sir?

Lone sadly looked at Adolf as tears welled in her eyes, she knew this was all because of her and she really felt guilty.

Adolf: I will call you.

Nurse: Thank you.

The nurse walked out then Lone walked over and pulled the stool sitting next to him, looking at him with a sad face, wearing a cute frown on.

Lone: I am very sorry Adolf. I will never forgive myself for this, I'm so heartbroken right now that I got you in this. Never thought things will turn out this way.

Adolf: Those words won't change shit Lone! I always try by all means to stay out of trouble because I am a man of peace and I don't like silly fights. If you told me that you stay in your boyfriend's house I would've never visited you. All I wanted was to get to know you, had I known you have a boyfriend, I wouldn't even have sat my foot in that yard. But you decided not to tell me anything, look at me now, I'm going to scare my kids and no woman will be interested on some burnt guy. I'm going to look like a walking corpse, my scars will forever remind me that I got burnt Lone, for something I didn't do. Your boyfriend tried to kill me right here in the hospital, in the other room before I was moved here ke bolaelwa eng [what am I dying for] Lone, nothing, zilch! I did nothing you messed up my life.

Lone: (sniffed) Don't you think I am already feeling bad enough Adolf? I didn't want this to

happen to you. I am sorry. Sospan is trying to kill me too, he attacked me last night and tried to chop my head off with an axe. (tilted her neck) This is from the axe blade, he missed my neck Adolf. I'm not safe at all, right now everywhere I go with my mother we go with security agents because he's out there and he thinks you're dead, so he wants to finish me off. I am sorry I got you in trouble. That guy has been abusing me, he's forever rough but wena you were different, soft spoken and I liked your personality, that's why I gave you my number.

Adolf: (sighed) I regret the day I asked for your number. Who is going to date segau [crisp burns] Lone? Do you know how Batswana are discriminating and stigmatizing!? I'm gonna be called all sorts of names, every mistake I make I will be called names and get reminded that's why I got burnt.

Lone: I won't discriminate you and I will be with

you, after all it's my fault.

Adolf: I want real love, not sympathy love or I owe you love! So no thanks, save me that crap.

Lone: How romantic and gentle of you Mr. Mangolo, so you don't like me?

Adolf: I did but-

Lone: You still do, don't you? (he kept quiet) You still like me, if you don't like me look in my eyes and tell me you don't.

Adolf: (looking at her) I don't like you Lone, get out before I call the security!

Lone: (saddened) Okay. I hope you find it in your heart to forgive me.

Adolf: I forgive you but please stay away from me and never come back here again.

Lone: (wiped her tears) Thank you. I wish you speed recovery dear.

Adolf: (looked the other way) Thanks.



Lone wiped her tears before walking out. She walked out as her security guy followed her. Adolf closed his eyes as tears rolled out uncontrollably.

At Sospan's house

He got in his room and opened a laptop. He searched "Adolf Mangolo's wife", the results showed old photos of him and Boity on their wedding day.

Sospan: I knew he was married, I knew it! I'm going to fuck her wife too nxla. Ebile o di hips katswa a le monate blind [she is even curvaceous, she must be really good in bed], (whistled) eses.

He downloaded Boity's photos then sent them to his phones and closed the laptop.

Sospan: Boity, Boity, where are you babe?

At Seth's house

He closed the laptop after a decryption of a few softwares that linked him to Sospan . He called Sospan's number, it wasn't going through too.

Seth: (rubbed his face) His laptop was on a few minutes ago, he switched it off before I could track down his location, I was close to login. Now I have to wait for him to switch it on again, and we don't know how long it's gonna take for him to switch it on again. Any idea where we

can reach him, maybe bar or somewhere he would go.

Rentse: I don't know, but we can use Lone as bait.

Seth: She's now protected by the government, so it's not easy. It won't be a clean work, the government is slow.

Rentse: It's worth a try.

Seth: What do you have in mind?

Rentse: (scratched his head) If Gaborone wasn't big we would go house to house.

Seth: (snorted) Come on, we can't find anything at where he was staying? Lone le ene monna [my guy]! How do you date someone and you never take photos.

Rentse: (smiled) Mwiza dated me two full years and she didn't have my photos until she knew everything about me. I kept deleting them every

time she took some. She knew I hated photos, besides some ladies are not fans of photos either, as long as you make her happy o shapo. I don't blame her.

Seth: This guy is gonna be a problem. I think we need to move Adolf to another hospital while we are trying to track him down.

A WEEK LATER

Boity walked out of the hospital holding a crying Teddy, he was crying on his arm. They stopped by their car as she hugged him tightly.

Boity: Daddy is going to be alright okay. (Teddy nodded) Yes, stop crying.

Sospan walked over in overalls holding a tool

box and smiled at them.

Sospan: Why is he crying, ba mo kentile [did he get a jab]?

Boity: No, hehe, it's something else!

Sospan: (squatted in front of him) Big boys don't cry leitaka. (gave him a sweet) Sorry, stop crying. What's your your name?

Teddy: Teddy.

Sospan: If you cry I'm taking my sweet back.

Boity: He will be fine.

Sospan: (stood up) Let me go.

Boity: Thanks.

Sospan walked towards his truck while Boity and Teddy got in the car. She tried to start it but it couldn't start, she tried a few times, still it

would not start. She got out and opened the bonnet.

Sospan: Everything alright sister?

Boity: No, it won't start, I don't know what's wrong!

Sospan walked over then connected back terminals, Boity got inside and started it, the engine ran.

Boity: (took out hundred smiling) Thank you so much. What was wrong?

Sospan: Terminals were loose. (took the P100) Thank you so much. Motho o tla reka magwinya [I will buy fatcakes]. Le tsamaela kae [where are you headed], I want to go to the mall?

Boity: Yeah, you can get in, we going that side.

Sospan: (smiled) Oh God, thank you so much!

He got in the back seat and smiled from the corner of his lips, secretly unlocking the knife in his pocket, smiling at Teddy. Teddy briefly smiled then looked outside the window thinking about his father..

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100 shares!!!!?

Mistress Wife

\*130

In Boity's Car

Sospan: Wareng monna Teddy boy, wa re why

are you crying.

Teddy: Mm-mm!

Boity: He is stressed out because his daddy got burnt by petrol last week, he was crying that he looks different.

Sospan: Ao shems, I am sorry my boy. I heard the news about it, he's the one who owns AT News?

Boity: Yes that's the one.

Sospan: Oh so shems, he's your husband?

Boity: Ex husband we divorced like years ago, now we just co-parenting.

Sospan: (chuckled) Oh okay and the ring you're married again?

Boity: Yes it's been two years on this one.

Sospan: You're lucky with marriages hehe, nna mma I was married too like seven years ago. My wife, three children, my mother and my



father burnt to ashes in the house. And it was some person who did that, and this person was never brought to justice even today I don't have family.

Boity: That's sad.

Sospan: Yeah but now I'm fine, I can't heal completely but I try to stop thinking about it and trying to move on with my life. So is he married too, your ex husband.

Boity: Nope, he is not, he was married and got divorced again right now he's single.

Sospan: Alright, you know let me take off here my sister ke cheke my friends this side. Thanks for the ride, God bless you.

Boity: You're welcome.

Sospan got out of the car and looked at the car number plate, as it drove off then he sighed

disappointedly waving for a taxi.

At Faith's house

Eagle got in the house then switched on the radio as Faith was sitting on the couch, then connected Bluetooth to his phone playing music then started dancing.

Faith: (giggled) What's going on?

Eagle: (happily) I won the case, I been working on for seven full years tah tah dah dah tseng tseng.

Faith: Congratulations babe.

Eagle: Asante sana, come dance with me please.

Faith: You know I don't know how to dance.

Eagle: No no no come and dance with me.

Eagle walked over and held her hands dancing to Mr Eazi - Supernova his favorite track, Faith shyly giggled leaning her head on his chest.

Eagle: Come on let's dance babe, twerk on my D!

Faith: The volume is too high, you gonna wake up Jewel.

Eagle: She will come and dance with us then.

Faith: Hehe hell no, babe at least fokotsa volume.

Eagle: Supernova.....

At The Hospital

He took a seflie and looked at his burnt face he

sighed with an emotionless face, scrolling through the photos. Then he texted Boity.

Adolf: Thanks for the visit, it means a lot.

Boity: You're not my enemy, I care about you.

Adolf: Hehe all my hopes of trying to win you back, are over now I look scary right.

Boity: (saddened) No you look fine, you're still in shape.

Adolf: But I scared my son, and I am pretty sure you wouldn't even hug me either. I look scary admit it.

Boity: Please don't say that, I can hug you, you're not scary please.

Adolf: You'd fuck someone like me?

Boity: If I wasn't married yes, I would.

Adolf: You're just saying, but thanks everything

you did for me.

Boity: Things like what Adolf, I didn't do anything for you but you did a lot for me to be where I am today and thank you so much. I achieved a lot because of your help, and I will forever be grateful love.

Adolf: Thanks, if one day I die unite my kids utlwa make them understand they're family.

Boity: But you're not dying right?

Adolf: I'm just saying, I love you Boitumelo so much and I will forever will even on my grave I will still say it.

Boity: (blueticks)

Adolf: Anyways, enjoy the rest of your day.

Adolf video called Sara, then turned off the front camera as Sara picked.

Sara: (smiled) Hey hey!

Adolf: Whats up you witch.

Sara: Haha ga ke batle, moloi ke wena.

Adolf: (chuckled) Can I speak to the boys.

Sara: Alright hold on, but before you speak to them can I talk to you.

Adolf: Yeah sure.

Sara: Kante o iphitlhetseng jaanong? I know that face and I have accepted it come on.

Adolf: Hehe no bua, I don't want to scare you.

Sara: Well next month me and bae we want to travel somewhere, so I was thinking you can take the boys not you exactly but take them to your mother just for one week if that's not a problem.

Adolf: No problem at all, I will take them and I think I will be out next week too.

At Leene's house

He looked at the time on his wrist and started serving the food he cooked for them carefully to make sure they look appealing. He hung up the apron, when he heard the car parking outside then fixed pure white shirt it was clean with no stain from cooking. His phone rang, then he picked up.

Leene: Sure... When... Alright see you there.

At Seth's house

He pressed the telephone making a call, sucking his blue pen and the number rang.

Seth: Hello, is this the cleaner ?

Sospan: Yes, how can I help you sir.

Seth: Can we meet by the river, I am professional I don't like discussing business over the phone.

Sospan: Time

Seth: Now, I really hope you're as professional as they said I don't want loose knots. Because I mean business.

Sospan: You got the right one sir.

Seth: I respect time, be there at exactly 15:00!

Sospan: Noted!

Seth hung up and turned to Rentse smiling, then stood up looking on the wall of his office. He picked nails packet and the hummer, packing



different tools in his big bag as Rentse shook his head in disbelief.

Rentse: Are you gonna use all that?

Seth: One by one, all of them.

Rentse: Okay Mr Mangolo.

Later they got out of the house and jumped in Maryland's car, driving to the river....

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100 shares?!

Mistress Wife

\*131

## At River

Seth parked the car from the far spot, and spotted a black car it was five guys in suits. He took the binoculars from the back seat, and looked through them from Lone's and Adolf's explanation Sospan was amongst them he recognized two other guys then handed Rentse binoculars.

Seth: You won't believe this!

Rentse: What the fuck? Is that-

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Mistress Wife

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At Mox's house

Mox walked in and found Enhle sitting by the mirror drawing her eyebrows.

Mox: (put car keys down) Hi.

Enhle: Hello.

Mox: Going somewhere?

Enhle: Yeah got dinner meeting.

Mox: (softly) Okay.

Enhle: Yes, your food is in the microwave.

Mox: No I'm fine, I just ate on my way here.

Enhle: Alright hubby.

Mox: Can we talk.

Enhle: (applying lipstick) I'm all ears.

Mox: What are we going to do?

Enhle: I don't know Mooketsi, the thing you been talking and making it seem like I was the problem. But the problem was you, I didn't like how you were talking to me thinking I am the one who is the problem.

Mox: I apologized isn't it?

Enhle: No I'm just saying to remind you that, you

were breaking my heart and you were so rude about it.

Mox: Are we going to adopt?

Enhle: I don't know, but having another woman's child when I can have mine it's not something I can do simply. It has to take a lot of convincing, not just to wake up and adopt.

Mox: (sighed) Okay, (looked at her) are you sure you're going to meeting?

Enhle: We can go together if you want.

Mox: No I was asking hela, that dress is exposing your cleavage so yeah. That is why I was asking, not that I have a problem with your meeting.

Enhle: Should I change into the German print?

Mox: No I said, it's okay why are you turning into an issue babe?

Enhle: Okay love, no I don't want to wear

something you're not comfortable with.

Mox: I love you, you know that right?

Enhle: And I love you too.

Enhle finished up and picked her phone together with the purse, then kissed Mox on the forehead.

Enhle: See you later darling.

Mox: Bye.

Enhle: I took my key, you don't have to wait for me if I don't come home late.

Mox: Alright.

Mox looked at her as she swung her ass out in heels, then he put his index finger on his eyes emotional. Then reached for his phone to check

on how Adolf is doing, it rang once then he hung up.

Mox: (laid-back) Fuck, God what did I do to deserve this punishment.

He looked at the light, intentionally hurting his eyes then fell asleep facing the light.

At Boity's house

She smiled pressing her phone then laughed calling Lesedi, caressing her flat tummy.

Boity: (laughed) Maaka a gago ngwana ke wena.

Lesedi: I am serious mma, right now I spent the whole day on my bed I told mama I'm not



feeling well. Mma I never seen anything like that in my life, I'm completely paralyzed I thought people were just exaggerating saying there are huge guys.

Boity: (laughed) You're cracking me, try to put ice on it or something haha.

Lesedi: Please don't laugh at me I can't even get out of the bed, maybe I will be fine tomorrow morning. I blocked him everywhere, I can't handle such disability.

Boity: (laughed) How huge he was ele gore? You're being dramatic that's your haha that's your husband stop running away from marriage.

Lesedi: No no not that one.

Boity: Where did you meet him ele gore?

Lesedi: On Facebook he has been nice to me, at first I saw him posting his shirtless photos promoting some herbal products on his page. Saying ask me how what what, then I naughtily

said how can I get your number. Moguy gave me the number in my inbox, and I was like okay I call moguy we talk about this and that ke mmotsa how many ladies he ate because there is no way I'm the only one who wanted to get a bite. But you know a witch can't say I am witch, but I didn't care about that I wanted to eat him just for once. Aaah moguy I visit him at his place sharp sharp, heebanna the guy starts by taking things slowly giving me his Facebook pages and letting me see everything in his phone a re it's not he's a player.

Boity: (giggled) Okay.

Lesedi: I go back home the following day, moguy didn't eat me but we slept together. Iyoo nna kana I came thinking I'm going to be eaten hela mo go serious, I did about four sleepovers moguy re cuddla hela a sa ntshe sign. He started telling me he loves, and he wants to be his girlfriend ehee okay I agree gone hoo nna

ngwanyana wa ga MmaRyan I couldn't say no his patience and gentleness they'd turned me on to be honest i was already falling for him gape he talks a lot of sense most of the time.

Boity: (smiled) Mmmm

Lesedi: So today I go for another sleepover, and I told myself that if this guy doesn't eat me I'm going eat him there no way I'm coming back without eating him. Hehe during the day I was watching adult videos mma, of how muscle guys hit it picturing my mahns hoo. Soon as I knocked off betsee, Block 8 I didn't waste time I started touching him akere ke tshwara (laughed out loudly as Boity joined) akere ke tshwara mochine damn it, and I was like is this a baby anaconda pet in his pants. Nnya then I said let me not think too much, girl, girl waitse e rile game e simolola I felt my nunu tearing like a paper in my eyes few strokes. I told him to stop and I'm not ready, he said okay give me a BJ girl

the thing didn't even fit in my mouth.

Boity: (laughed) Stop lying to me.

Lesedi: Right now, it's like I'm breathing through my nnetu wena ke baakile.

Boity: You will get used to it, let's talk about the business o lese go mpolaisa ditshego.

They continued chatting...

At Sospan's house

Rentse and Seth smiled looking at them through the rear view mirror. A few minutes later they arrived at Sospan's house and parked at a distance.

Seth: That's the house.

Rentse: (clinched his teeth) Let's go and go back homes before the wives starts calling.

Adolf: (saddened) He's going to regret this.

Leene: It's time to get your revenge bro.

The four of them got out of the car with Seth holding his big bag, they jumped over the screenwall.

Rentse: We will come back for you.

Before he knew Adolf had already jumped over the screenwall, as the walked towards the house Leene and Adolf stood by the backdoor as Seth went to the front door together with Rentse. Seth knocked softly on the door and sighed as Rentse hid next to him leaning against the wall as Sospan walked over the

door in flip flops eating cornflakes.

Sospan: (chewing) Who is it?

Seth: Landlord's son, I brought the water bill.

Sospan: (frowned) Eric didn't pay ele gore before moving out?

There was the sound of the door unlocking, as Seth clinched his teeth folding his fist...

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Like the inserts!!!

Mistress Wife

\*133

At Sospan's house

There was the sound of the door unlocking, as Seth clenched his teeth, folding his fist. Sospan opened the door slowly. Seth pushed the door and slapped the bowl of cornflakes that Sospan was holding, milk splashed him on the face and the bowl fell down, shattering into pieces.

Sospan: Hoho, what the fuck, who-

Seth tried to trip him down but slipped on the milk, falling. Sospan quickly jumped on his chest with a kick, he raised his head and saw Rentse. He ran to the bedroom, Rentse chased him.

Rentse: (running) Wa kae koo!

Sospan closed the door but Rentse kicked it before he could lock it. The lock fell but Sospan pushed the door, Rentse kicked the door again, Sospan fell on the floor on his butt as Rentse got in and kicked him on the head. Sospan stood up then pulled the bed side lamp as electricity sparked and smashed it on Rentse's head as he blocked.

Seth came in and ran inside then jumped with a flying kick, hitting Sospan on the stomach and hitting him against the wall. Sospan grabbed his leg and then tripped him, Seth hit his head on the floor Rentse checked blood on his head then clicked his tongue. He jumped over and punched Sospan on the throat, he held his head coughing. Rentse threw another punch then Sospan blocked it and fired between his eyes.



Rentse: (grunted) Fuck!

Rentse grabbed him by the sweater and smashed him against the wardrobe, breaking the door as Sospan flinched supporting himself with Rentse's t-shirt. Rentse angrily grabbed him by the throat and punched him on the nose, he strongly punched him on the mouth, breaking his lips.

Sospan: (grunted) Shiiiiid!

Seth stood up and kicked Sospan on the ribs hard with his boot. Sospan groaned as the Mangolo boys rained missiles everywhere, not knowing where to block. Leene and Adolf walked in then stood by the door looking at the

mess in the house.

Seth: (kicked his ribs) Come on gangster, nyla!

Sospan's face was soaked in blood. He angrily turned his head and bit Rentse's hand, trying to cut out the flesh off. Rentse screamed in pain, Seth kicked his head then he lost grip of Rentse's hand. Rentse angrily gave him a strong punch on the mouth almost breaking his teeth.

Rentse: (angrily) Fuck you, nyla!

Sospan, like a beast, oblivious to pain, kicked them off with both legs and quickly reached behind the wardrobe for his axe. He aimed at Rentse's chest lifting it with both hands, Rentse moved back falling on the bed as the axe

slashed and blood sprung Sospan turned to Seth aiming his neck Seth went down as the axe crashed through the wardrobe.

Seth: (panting) Heyi!

He quickly turned to Rentse who was still laid back on the bed facing up, he went straight for his chest Rentse quickly turned around as he hit where Rentse was and Sospan lifted the axe again. Leene ran inside then spearheaded him as they crashed on Seth, he grunted pushing them, frowning in pain.

Seth: (grunted) Heyii!

Rentse angrily got off the bed and picked the axe, he shoved it on Sospan's thigh, he

screamed in pain. Adolf looked at him emotionless. Rentse pulled him by the leg dragging him to the living room leaving a trail of blood. Seth took a t-shirt from his wardrobe then squatted, shoving it in his mouth.

Seth: (panting) I'm gonna fuck you up!

Leene threw handcuffs at Seth who handcuffed Sospan from the back. He tightened them on his wrist making sure they hurt as Sospan mumbled through the t-shirt. Rentse pulled his sweatpants off he paused and slapped his dick five times with all his might, Sospan mumbled in pain as Rentse pulled the whole sweatpants off. Leene looked at his brothers, they were really angry and he wondered what they were about to do but it really looked like what was coming was ugly.

Adolf: (looked at him) You're going to unburn me, son of bitch, nsla.

Adolf folded his fist and tried to punched him then Leene pulled him back.

Leene: You gonna hurt yourself bro!

Adolf: (angrily) You're going to die, mxtherfucker!

Seth pulled his big bag, and paused unzipping it looking at Sospan who was still fuming in anger instead of being scared.

Seth: I'm opening up for my zombies, I'm letting them out.

Rentse took out his knife, and shoved it on his thigh next to the axe injury then twisted it around. Sospan groaned in pain sweating, breathing heavily tears coming out his eyes. The unbearable pain made his whole body shiver. Seth took a 16 inches stainless steel nail then took a four pounds hammer then dipped right next to his dick with the hammer as blood sprung out. He took another one and hammered it under the balls. Sospan mumbled, his forehead veins showing and his face turning pink every second. Adolf and Leene earnestly frowned imagining the pain he was enduring....

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Mistress Wife

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At Adolf's house

A few weeks later, he walked by the mirror and looked at his scars, naked. He slowly caressed them in slow motion. The past few days he's been researching about plastic surgery but couldn't grow interest in it.

Theo: (knocking) Daddy!

Adolf: Rra!

Theo: Teddy don't want me to ride his bicycle, but you told him to borrow me because mine got a puncture.

Adolf: (smiled) Are you crying?

Theo: (wiped his tears) I'm not crying, I was asking him nicely.

Adolf put on his shorts and opened the door, then walked back as Theo followed him inside.

Adolf: You said you want to be a policeman, right?

Theo: Yes.

Adolf: Then you should be a good negotiator, know how to convince Teddy to lend you his bicycle without crying. Strike him a good deal, make him understand that one day his bicycle will be down too and yours will be fresh, tell him life is circle, what goes around comes back around and no man is an island we all need each other, especially when we are a family. So never cry because you can't get what you want, but think of how you can get it. What did I say?

Theo: So never cry because you can't get what you want, but think of how you can get it.



Adolf: Yes, write that somewhere, it's daddy's words and always remember them when you about to cry for something that you can easily get.

Theo: Okay, thank you. So, now can you ask Teddy to let me use his bicycle.

Adolf: No, you're going to convince him, go now and see what you gonna say to him.

Theo: Okay.

Adolf: (fixed his helmet) Ask him if he knows what goes around comes back around. Good luck.

Theo ran out then Adolf headed to the kitchen and leaned against the counter having a glass of juice, looking around the kitchen. His phone rang, he looked at the caller ID and left it ringing until it stopped, then it rang again.

Adolf: Lone I told you to stop calling me, what's wrong with you?

Lone: (softly) I just wanted to know how you're doing, nothing much.

Adolf: I'm fine thanks.

Lone: Can I see you at least for the last two days, I'm leaving Botswana, I'm going to school in SA.

Adolf: No, you're not going to see me,. Have a safe journey.

Adolf hung up and sipped his juice, he looked through the curtain then saw Theo riding Teddy's bicycle. Avatar and Tye were playing by the lawn with their toys, only his girls were missing. He saw Mox's car park outside and he waved at the boys, walking towards the house.

Mox: Hey boys, how is everyone doing?

All: Good morning!

Mox knocked and got in the house, picking up his jeans from the back, Adolf stood up as they shoulder hugged.

Adolf: Chief!

Mox: Wareng leitaka, what's up!

Adolf: (smiled) Why does it look like you lost a few kilos my nigga, are you okay?

Mox: (laughed) I'm fine, just that lately I been on duty nonstop, goa berekwa morena. Dintshang?

Adolf: Owai, nna ke goneha. I'm just chilling with my boys, seeing the sun shine on them gives me peace. I'm happy they now used to new

daddy's look, they love me man, that's what makes me happy. When they're with their mothers they give them trouble, just wanting to come me. Sara le Boity ba re ke loile bana ba bone [Sara and Boity say I bewitched their children] haha.

Mox: Haha, you did. (smile faded) It must be good to have a child, especially a boy, right! How does it feel when they call you daddy, talking to them on the phone saying they miss you?

Adolf: (smiled slowly) I won't lie to you, being a father is the best feeling you can ever get. People who ran away from their kids missed out on some good shit man! Bring a father is awesome, these little boys telling you that and this happened today at school, it's a good feeling man, I won't lie to you. (smiled) And how they start their conversation is hilarious, utlwa gotwe, daddy do you know Arefa? O re no, who

is Arefa, the he tells you about the girl from school.

Mox: (laughed) Like how are you supposed to know her, nxe!

Adolf: (laughed) But what are you waiting for wena Mox, you're married?

Mox: (exhaled deeply) I shoot blanks.

Adolf: (smiled) You're kidding, right?

Mox: (scoffed) I'm serious.

Adolf: Damn, how long you have been trying?

Mox: For the longest of time.

Adolf: Aww, I'm sorry man. What is Enhle saying about it?

Mox: I think she's cheating, I don't have proof but ever since we found out I shoot blanks, she's been acting strange. Sometimes she sleeps out, then say she slept at her mother's house, if I don't believe her I can call and ask.

What hurts me the most is maloba she went to Francistown, or let me say she said she was going to Francistown on business trip with a colleague. Her times were not even communicating, she was using the bus but just after she left a few minutes later I called her and we talked for the longest time about this and that, wa bona. But trust me man, if you're in a moving car, I can hear you gore you're traveling but yena it was quiet, kids were chatting from a distance and chickens, cars hooting ke gore o utlwa gore this person is not traveling. Then I decided to act dumb and that was the last call she picked from me until she returned from the business trip. Later that day I called and called her man, (saddened) she would reply with a short text then say nothing about the calls, (sadly chuckled) like no returning of calls at all and no message that says I saw your missed call I couldn't pick up because of this, nothing. You know, when

someone sends a text message and you call them immediately, ke gore for example motho a sendile message ka 14:30 and you call at the same time then their phones ring unanswered, (sadly chuckled) hehe man. Ke gore Enhle is cheating, I'm most certain and she does it with her chest out bro, that whole night I got like three texts from her. Basically we didn't talk until she came back, I was hurt man very hurt and I still hurt. Enhle is changed.

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Adolf: That's some fucked up bullshit, I am sorry man!

Mox: She's used to go on trips but always answered my calls. Ever did a video call and had someone push the camera to their face so you don't see the room ?

Adolf: I know but why doesn't she leave you if she doesn't want you anymore?

Mox: I don't know, but she's doing it deliberately for me to call it quits, she don't want blood on her hands. But the day she came back I could see the guilt in her eyes and the guilt in her voice, but I didn't ask her anything. I continued talking to her like I'm the fool she thinks I am. But one day she will understand I'm not a fool, just one day.

Adolf: No man, if she's doesn't love you, leave her alone, don't beat her or anything. Some ladies don't appreciate true love, they love people who give them a headache. Ladies love being made fools, going to bed in tears and drama, that's when they say they're in a relationship. Good loving men, who are all about them are boring. But again, try to take Enhle for counseling because it's not good to think you will never have a child while you are sure that you can have your own.

Mox: (rubbed his face) She's breaking my heart



man, sometimes I cry tears. I hate the idea of starting all over again.

Adolf: But if it's hot inside, you don't have a choice but to go outside.

At Leene's house

Faith was jogging listening to music, running down hill. After running a long distance from the hill, she realized that she forgot her water bottle and she was thirsty. She saw a big house from a distance, then she jogged towards it. When she arrived, she pressed the intercom. Leene came from the other side running and sweating.

Leene: (panting) Hey!

Faith: (startled) Aaaah!

Leene: Sorry, didn't mean to scare you. Hello.

Faith: It's okay, Do you stay here?

Leene: Yes, how can I help you, (chuckled) Faith?

Faith: (smiled) I didn't even see it's you, I forgot my water bottle in the car, I want water. How are you?

The shared a brief hug then stepped back, which Boity caught the glimpse of it, standing by the balcony...

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Mistress Wife

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At Leene's house

Faith: This is really a huge house. You guys stay here?

Leene: Yes hehe,! Please let's go in before you die of thirst.

Faith: (giggled) You're exaggerating, come on!

Leene: Haha.

They walked in the house as Leene shouted.

Leene: Honey, I'm home!

Boity walked down the stairs, holding her long dress and a glass of champagne. Faith lip smiled looking at her.

Faith: (smiled) Good morning. You're absolutely

beautiful.

Boity: (brief sighed) Thank you.

Leene: Let me get your water.

Boity waited for Leene to disappear in the kitchen, then smiled sarcastically.

Boity: Let me guess, you're lost, right!?

Faith: I was jogging downhill and I realized I forgot my water bottle and i'm thirsty. Let me guess, you're about to talk shit, right!?

Boity: (smiled) Not at all sweetheart. I don't appreciate the hug you gave my man though.

Faith: (smiled) A hug doesn't mean shit to me, relax. I will fuck Leene if you gonna act like a little teenage bitch.

Boity: (giggled) And I will die, right?

Faith: (smiled) No but your marriage will be fucked up, and you will be humble as fuck.

Boity: (nodded pulling her lips downwards)  
Awwww, that's great! It's common, we as wives we know our mens can fuck loose bitches.

Faith: (shook her head) Uh uh, he won't be fucking me, I will be fucking him!

Leene walked from the kitchen with a glass of water. Boity laughed and Faith joined in laughing, changing the topic.

Boity: (smiled) But you're really winning, nna I'm so lazy, I jog sometimes, hubby o ithobogile!

Faith: (laughed) Thank you. The problem is, men are rough and ruthless, they don't care if you're tired. So it's better you train on your own, at your own pace. Or maybe you should join me.

Leene: (handed Faith) Nna I'm not ruthless, Mrs Kgasa is lazy. She just watches people exercising online then that's it, she feels like she exercised.

They all laughed. Faith drank the water and handed back the glass.

Boity: Awww, babe rra! It's just today but later on I'm gonna exercise.

Faith: (snorted) But I can tell your body is in shape.

Boity: Oh, thank you Faith.

Leene: (chuckled) She needs to do more. Ladies, let me leave you, I need to shower.

Faith: I'm on my way out too.

Leene: Alright. Say hi to the girls.

Faith: I will.

Boity: Let me walk you out.

Faith: (folded her arms) No, I want a glass of champagne or else I'm not leaving.

Boity: (frowned) Pardon.

Faith: Boitumelo, kare ntshiele champagne [pour some champagne for me].

Boity: (unexpectedly laughed) Fuck you Faith, I'm not your friend.

Faith: (giggled) I am kidding! I thought you will say don't call me Boitumelo.

Boity: (laughed) Faith, tswa hela mo go nna mma wee. A ko tsamae, ke gore wa re go rileng!

Faith: (laughed) Ee areye o mpoledise [walk me out]. You really laugh like your son.

Boity: (smiled) I'm not supposed to be laughing with you, I hate you!

Faith: Hehe, I don't care and I hate you too.

They walked out chatting as Faith looked around, admiring the house from outside.

Boity: How far is your car?

Faith: Not too far, but you gonna have to change into something comfortable.

Boity: Okay. Let me go and change. Ke ipotsa ke go boledisa selo mang moloji ke wena!

Faith: (laughed) Itlhaganele monna, o lese go bua thata.

A moment later Boity got out of the house in gym wear, talking to Leene. They walked out chatting loudly and laughing....

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100 shares!!!!

Mistress Wife

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At Eagle's house

He put on his suit and combed his beard. He got on Facebook and saw a photo of Boity with Faith then smirked, he chuckled and double tapped on it. It was kinda weird to see ladies you fucked before in the same photo. His phone rang interrupting his reminiscence.

Eagle: (picked his suitcase) Counsel... Yeah, yeah, I will talk to him... Who Kgosi

Ngakaagae?.. Alright I will see you in a few minutes, I'm about to leave home... Sure.

He hung up and walked out of the house and jumped in the car pulling the seat belt as his phone rang once again.

Eagle: Mrs. Lefoko.

Her: Good morning sir, how are you?

Eagle: I'm all good thanks. Who is misbehaving today?

Her: (sighed) It's Avery sir, can you please come here.

Eagle: Let me call her mother so she can come and talk to her.

Her: It's best you talk to her, some kids need a manly voice to understand how serious things are. Mmagwe Avery is soft on her, she won't

listen to her, so it's best go tsile wena [if you come].

Eagle: (looked at the time) Shit! Okay, I'm coming but I'm not going to be long.

Her: As long as you came and talked to her sir, I will appreciate it.

Eagle: Alright, I'm coming.

Eagle hung up and called Faith as he reversed and drove off. Her phone rang whilst he tapped the stirring wheel with his fingers.

Eagle: Hey babe, I'm heading to Avery's school. Her teacher called and she's saying Avery was misbehaving.

Faith: (disappointed) Kante what's wrong with her, can you please try to talk to her! Avery o kare o tla lapisa [annoy me].

Eagle: I will love. I'm going to find you gone?

Faith: Yes daddy, but I will make sure I cook for you guys before I leave.

Eagle: Alright babe. I'm driving, we will talk. I love you.

Faith: I love you too.

Eagle: Ciao.

He hung up. A few minutes later he arrived at the school and went straight to Mrs. Lefoko's office. He knocked then walked in fixing his tie and flicked his Rolex on the wrist. He kissed Avery on the cheek and sat down.

Eagle: (softly) Hey baby, are you okay? (Avery nodded) Okay. (extended his hand to the teacher) Good morning Mma Lefoko.

Her: (smiled shaking his hand) Good morning to

you too. Looking good hey.

Eagle: (chuckled) Thank you. What did she do today?

Her: Little Ms. Mangolo rolled her eyes at me when I told her to spit out her chewing gum or whatever she was chewing but she decided to swallow whatever it was.

Avery: (shocked) Papa, this is not true, I didn't do that!

Eagle: Listen to your teacher. Why did you do that?

Avery: I didn't do it papa, I swear!

Eagle: You want to say the teacher is lying?

Her: That's what she's saying exactly. I am liar now?

Avery: (sighed, pouted) I did not say that but this is not the truth.

Eagle: Can I go and talk to her in the car?

Her: Okay. She better change her behavior because if this continues, we are going to suspend her or even worse, expel her from the school.

Eagle: Okay. Can you please apologize to your teacher.

Avery: (folded her arms) I am sorry, even though I didn't-

Eagle: Babe, just say I'm sorry teacher.

Avery: (pouted) I am sorry teacher.

Her: You're forgiven.

Eagle: Thank you. Ma'am, let me briefly talk to her, I'm rushing to work.

Mrs. Lefoko shook his hand once again, Eagle and Avery left. She closed her office, locked the door then leaned on it with her back. She smelt his cologne in her hand then closed her eyes,

the whole office smelt like him. She went to sit down then pulled her skirt up a bit then slid her panties to the side caressing her clit softly.

Her: Ooooh shiiii!!

Meanwhile Eagle closed the door then looked at Avery as she put her little hands between his.

Eagle: What's wrong Avery?

Avery: (sighed impatiently) Daddy, that woman is lying.

Eagle: No, no, she is not a woman, she's your teacher, respect her and we don't say that about elders.

Avery: Okay, sorry. I didn't say anything and I didn't give her attitude like she's saying. You can ask God too, He will tell you that I didn't say

anything to her, maybe it's Addison not me.

Eagle: (snorted) I believe you but if you gonna give teachers attitude, you're giving me and mummy a bad image. We gonna be called bad parents. Are we bad parents?

Avery: No.

Eagle: Then respect all the teachers and show them you got loving responsible parents.

Avery: (nodded) Okay.

Eagle: (smiled) Good girl. (handed her P50) You will buy something to eat for you and your friends.

Avery: Thank you. Can I go?

Eagle: Yes. I love you, okay.

Avery: I love you too. Bye.

Avery got out of the car and closed the door



and went back to class, running as thunder showers began. Eagle drove out, checking the time. He texted Faith on WhatsApp.

Eagle: Hey honey, I managed. I'm on my way to work now.

He sent the message but Faith wasn't online. He checked friends' statuses then saw "Mrs Lefoko's" status. "Ever seen a man who smells good, looks handsome, with fashion sense and a voice to die for, yoh God! " He threw the phone at the back, joining the main road.

At AT News

Around 12pm Adolf was busy typing something on the laptop when Seth knocked on the door

and dropped some files on the desk.

Seth: I want your signature here.

Adolf: (jokingly) You like making me sign things, one day I'm going to sign my company rights to you.

Seth: (laughed) Yeah. Did Leene tell you?

Adolf: Tell me what?

Seth: They want us to plan a trip whether locally or internationally, with our partners. That's if you'd have found someone by then.

Adolf: I don't think I will be available! I just want to be alone, maybe one day, not anytime soon though.

Seth: But you can just go with us, we wanted to go as family and friends!

Adolf: When exactly? Nna tota I'm don't have plans of traveling anytime soon. You can go

without me gents, I will be boring company.

Seth: Okay bro. You still not talking to Lone?

Adolf: Lone is a witch, I don't want anything to do with her. I hate her.

Seth: Hehe, come on! You easily forgive, why not forgive her!?

Adolf: She's not special to me.

Seth: Because you don't have a child together, right? Hahaha, kante wena monna Adolf, motho is important to you only when they gave you a child?

Adolf: (chuckled briefly) Fuck you man! A child is a blessing.

Seth: Are you going to get rid of the tattoo?

Adolf: O simolola go bua [you're starting to talk] shit! I signed your document, leave my office.

Seth: (laughed) Ao mestah, a ko suthe goo moo [cover that up], that's the reason why-

Adolf: (smiled) Monna Seth toga o nyela [Seth, you'll soon shit yourself] , leave my office!

Seth: (laughed) Lunch is on you today.

Seth walked out then Adolf smiled and continued typing on his laptop as his face saddened while typing.

At Mox's house

Later that evening Mox was undercovers, facing the ceiling, with his hands at the back of his head, biting his inner lip, silently crying. He heard Enhle close the main door and quickly wiped his tears, he looked at the time as Enhle walked in taking off her heels.

Enhle: Mooketsi.

Mox: Hey love. Are you only knocking off now?

Enhle: Yes. Unjani muntu wami [how are you my dear]?

Mox: I'm good.

Enhle: There is something I have to tell you. Promise me you won't be mad because I did this for us and to save our marriage!

Mox: (sat up) Yeah, what is it?

Enhle: (sighed) We are pregnant.

Mox: (shocked) Eng?

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Mistress Wife

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At Mox's house

Enhle: Are you not happy for us?

Mox: (angrily) Enhle, are you serious? So my suspicious ass was right, you been fucking around!? And now you want to tell me we are pregnant, kana o tla nyela Enhle! How do you make you a baby outside without my consent and tell me we are pregnant, do I look that stupid to you Enhle? Just because I been tolerating your lies, coming home late and fake business trips, bullshit dinners doesn't mean I am stupid! I knew you were cheating but to make a baby and say you did it for us, o tla nyela! What makes you to think I was going to celebrate this bullshit anyway?

Enhle: (softly) Nna Mooketsi I saw that this thing of a baby was getting to you and you were starting to lose weight. So-

Mox: I was losing weight because I could tell you're cheating on me bitch and I kept quiet. And I know that motherfucker doesn't even know you're married because every time you were out with him you acted single, didn't take my calls and shit.

Enhle: That's not the truth.

Mox: And what is the truth?

Enhle: I wanted to do it for you.

Mox: For me wa eng because you been giving me attitude, always going out and didn't even give me sex?

Enhle: (sadly) Okay, I am sorry about that but all I wanted was a child, I don't even love the father, I love you and only you!

Mox: (sighed) Can you just shut up, because you're talking shit!

Mox rubbed his face then looked at Enhle as she fiddled with her fingers then he scoffed in disbelief.

Mox: Wareng kante [ what did you say]?

Enhle: Please forgive me, I didn't do it right.

Mox: (hurting) Wow.

Enhle: Nobody will know the baby ain't yours because they don't know you shoot blanks.

Mox: (offended) Kana o bua masepa ebile toga o nyela [you're talking shit, I will beat you]! I told Adolf about this. (breathing heavily) Waitse o bua kuku hela waitse [you're talking rubbish], fuck Enhle you broke my heart!

Enhle: But if it was you who did this for us, I was going to appreciate it! I would be sad yes but I will be happy gore we are going to be parents. I mean, that's what we always wanted. I will



break up with him because he doesn't know that I'm pregnant.

Mox: If you keep talking shit, I'm going sew up that mouth! Are you even thinking before you talk?

Enhle: Okay, I'm sorry.

There was a long silence in the room, the tension in the air was felt by flies. Mox kept scratching his head in frustration.

Mox: You know what Enhle, pack your bags and leave my house.

Enhle: Where should I go this time of the night? You're pushing me to him because I can't go to my parents' house. They don't have to know about this, it has to be our little secret.

Mox: (looked at her tearfully) Our little secret?

Get out of my room!

Enhle: Not the house akere babe?

Mox: Eish, just get out please!

Enhle walked out of the bedroom and closed door, Mox got back in the blankets and started sobbing painfully.

Enhle: (at the door) I love you Mr Kavari, please find it in you to accept this precious gift from God! I know you're gonna be the best father. I am sorry if I didn't do it the right way but that guy doesn't know me. This is your baby love 100%, just because the baby is not biologically yours doesn't mean it's not yours or can't be yours please do accept this blessing!

As she said the words Mox cried more and

swallowed painfully, his throat hurting as well. She was saying it like it's not a big deal and that broke his heart even more, shattering it into tiny pieces.

Mox: (covered his face) Oh my God!

At Eagle's house

After switching off the lights for the girls, he went to take a quick shower and returned to the bedroom. He got on Instagram and watched Boity with Faith, on the same photo.

Eagle: (smiled) Nxe!

He put a WhatsApp status of Lionel Messi

transfer rumours, then continued applying lotion on his limbs. His phone reported a message and he knew it was the gents, ready to talk about football. He quickly picked up the phone smiling, it was Mrs Lefoko.

Her: how I want to see him at Man City, with all the teams he's linked with he would only fit well in City. Especially because his friend Kun is there, plus the last dance with Pep would be a good idea.

Eagle smiled and snorted, never thought a lady could understand soccer as well as transfer news.

Eagle: (chuckled) Are you a Cityzen?

Her: Yes, it's my favorite! Yaya made me love it.

Eagle: I see, I'm shocked you talk football more like a professional analyst.

Her: I love football so much, hehe! How are you though?

Eagle: I'm awesome and about to retire to bed!

Her: Can I come and join you ? Just kidding.

Eagle: Alright.

Her: I wonder what was going to be your reply if I wasn't kidding, just saying!

Eagle: I don't know too.

Her: What if I'm not kidding then?

Eagle: I respect my woman and kids, can't bring a woman to their house.

Her: Then how about we book ourselves a hotel or guest house?

Eagle: Hee banna, this is getting serious!

Her: I'm just saying, not really serious!

Eagle: Hehe okay...

Her: But that's my dream that I wouldn't wanna wake up from!

Eagle: I see, bye.

Her: Nighties.

She made Eagle to be the only one seeing her status, then uploaded a sexy photo showing cleavage and her smooth thighs. Eagle looked at it then muted her, he got undercover then called Raps.

Eagle: Hey bro, you managed to get the trailer?

Raps: Yeah. Goraa Friday we will go and get them in Ghanzi.

Eagle: No worries. It's four a wheel one gakere?

Raps: Yes. Babe a re Boity invited her to go on

spouse's trip with them.

Eagle: Oh, they cool now?

Raps: I think so. We could use some away time, I don't remember the last time we traveled.

Eagle: Eish, nna I'm busy I will see. I don't want to lie and don't show up on the last minute.

Raps: No problem bro. Otherwise, how is everything?

Eagle: Avery's teacher has a crush on me and she has a funny way of showing it. I don't want to lie, I'm tempted to smash and discard, just so she never throws herself at me again, just to teach her good manners, nxe!

Raps: (laughed) I'm not going to comment on that one man, but do whatever you feel like doing! Just be careful, I heard coloreds are not to be messed with.

Eagle: Hehe. This woman doesn't know me, she

will fear me and it's been a long time I used my toys. When you love and respect someone, especially when you have kids it feels wrong to use toys, maybe she needs to dust my toys.

Raps: I'm not going to have an opinion on this the mona, leha o ka reng [no matter what you say] !

Eagle: Wa phapha monna, go shapa [you're too forward my guy. Bye].

Raps: Shap leitaka.

At Adolf's house

He sat on the edge of the bed and stared in the dark, with his elbows on his knees. He stood up, took out his glock from the safe then sat on the bed looking at it.



Adolf: (sadly) Fuck!

At Leene's house

Leene turned and looked at Boity, he ran his fingers in her braids as she wore a beautiful smile.

Leene: (smiled) I love you Mrs. President.

Boity: (smiled) I love you too Mr. President.

Leene: (smiled faded) There is something I've to tell you.

Boity: Sounds serious, what is it?

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Mistress Wife

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At Leene's house

Leene: Nothing serious. I want our company to partner with AT's and print for them. So I wanted to know if you're comfortable with me in partnership with Adolf.

Boity: I don't see a problem in that, I don't mind and I'm comfortable. Your brother and I have mutual respect for each other.

Leene: (kissed her) Alright, that's all. I will meet Adolf over it and we run it on paper. When are we going to make our second born? I think we enjoyed our relationship it's enough now, we can buy noise machines!

Boity: (chuckled playing with his beard)

Whenever you're ready. I think we will do that on the trip, what do you think?

Leene: (kissed her softly) Why do I feel like you owe me something, which has interest?

Boity: (laughed briefly) Babe, I don't owe you anything, wena kana you like setting traps on me!

Leene: (smiled) Can I tell you something again?

Boity: (kissed him) Mmmm.

Leene: I love the woman you've become, it was good to see you and Faith getting along. That's how you let go of the past and not holding grudges, it made me feel happy, given your history.

Boity slapped him, he got shocked and held his cheek.

Leene: Ouch! Babe, what's that for?

Boity: That's for hugging her, you're supposed to hug only me!

Leene: (scoffed) Babe, that hurts! It was an innocent hug that didn't even last a second.

Boity: (smiled) Awwww, did it hurt that much? (kissed him) Sorry nana wa mama.

Leene quickly grabbed the pillow and hit her with it, Boity laughed blocking.

Boity: (giggling) Babe, stop it, I'm sorry ee!

Leene: Sorry ga hodise [sorry doesn't heal].

Boity: Babe, I'm dying.

Leene: Die.

Boity grabbed the pillow and hugged him

pushing him down on the bed, then put both his arms on the chest as she threw her braids back panting.

Boity: Game over.

Leene: (chuckled) Get off me me babe, kea hupelwa [i'm suffocating].

Boity: Die.

They both laughed, Boity put her forehead on his chest, she lifted her head and looked at Leene as he smiled, she leaned over and kissed him softly. The kiss got more juicier and intense. Leene ran his hands on her back softly then squeezed her butt pulling it down to his groin. Boity grabbed his throat choking him a little bit whilst kissing him hard. Leene grabbed her ass with both hands, squeezing it on his groin breathing heavily, very aroused....\*\*,,,\*\*,,,\*\*\*\*\*

At Mox's house

Mox looked at several pills, he poured them in his hand and inserted the suicide note on the pocket of his blazer. He held a bottle of water on the other hand and cried hysterically as the excruciating pain in his heart increased.

Mox: (crying) You killed me Enhle, why did you do this to me!? Forgive me God, I can't bear this pain and live with it anymore, I give up!

He cried more, coughing ,tears mixing with mucus. The more he thought about it, the more he cried. He put all the pills in his mouth still crying then drank the water, swallowing them all.

## At Adolf's house

He put the gun on the bed then opened the drawer, he had bought a rope long time back and he had been thinking about this day for the longest time. He felt the gun was going to be more painful. He walked to the living room holding the five pages notes he was typing the past few days and put them on the coffee table. The voice of his kids kept playing in his head, he been pretending to be fine but deep down he was heartbroken, even before the fire incident he was still not alright and nobody noticed.

He put the note alongside some important documents files. He walked behind the house, tears rolling out of his eyes and him wiping them with his arm. His throat felt very painful, he was really depressed and he hid it behind

laughter and his beautiful smile. He climbed the tree, tied the rope on the tree branch then made a noose and laced it on his neck. He cried, biting his thumb.

Adolf: Oooh nooo, I don't want to do this but I've to, I can't live in pain God! I am sorry Teddy, Addison, Avery, Theo, Tye and Avatar. Daddy did enough for you to inherit and live good, your uncles will take care of you on my behalf. I love you all! Until we meet again, we gonna meet in paradise.

He slowly went down the branch and let himself down dangling in the air....

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100 shares!!!!!!????



## Mistress Wife

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At Adolf's house

He sighed deeply then shook his head shaking the suicidal thoughts off, he stood up and put the gun back in the safe. He sat on the bed and called Mox.

Adolf: Hey bro.

Mox: (low) What's up?

Adolf: How are you doing man? I am having suicidal thoughts bro.

Mox: Me too man, I am heartbroken! I been thinking of swallowing all kinds of pills, I'm so

tempted!

Adolf: Let's go for counseling tomorrow. I really think I'm depressed because ending my life is always in my mind. I even picture everything, picture my funeral and everything bro, but why should we let evil vested in us win!?

Mox: That's how depressed I am too, I think and picture everything in my mind. I keep on telling myself it won't be that painful. That's what I been thinking right now, taking a lot of pills and end my life, Enhle is crashing me man, so hard that I can feel my heart bleed, literally. You won't believe what she did, I was right she's been cheating on me bro. (began crying) I know crying is for the weak but that means I am weak too. Enhle made a baby for me bro and she's so insensitive about it. If I was someone else, I would've killed her or beat her up but I managed to control myself. I'm heartbroken man, I'm in pain Adolf and I'm pretty sure gore she's dating

that guy. That's why she gave me stupid excuses whenever she went out, I told you she was cheating on me. Right now o ntiretse ngwana [made a babe for me], how am I supposed to feel if not cry Adolf!? I've been nothing but a loyal husband, I did things before I got married but after marriage I became a good husband, treated my wife with respect, five full years of nothing but a good marriage. Only to be made a step father? Akere if she desperately wanted a baby ne re tla adopta akere ne monna [we would have adopted]! Am I stupid to cry Adolf?

Adolf: (wiped his tears) You're not stupid to cry my man, I am sorry she did that to you! That's some really fucked up shit! So what are you going to do?

Mox: Ke tla reng [what's there to do] Adolf? I don't want to start again, I'm thinking of accepting the baby. I don't want to lose her

because I love her and starting again seems stress. I will learn to accept it with time.

Adolf: We have to go for counseling my man, don't make decisions when you're in your emotions. It's never too late to start again.

Ngwana o botoka o mo ithela eseng o mo direlwa [a child is better when they're a brought forward, not the one made outside, when you're together] but yeah, you can give it good try if you're really sure!

Mox: I will see man and if the man she did it with doesn't bother us, I will surely accept it.

Mathata [problem] Enhle is not really remorseful, she's saying it like o ntiretse [did] favor. What are you doing right now?

Adolf: Nothing, just thinking of hanging myself.

Mox: I have a bottle of Johnny Walker and Remy Martin, I don't have dashes though.

Adolf: I have them! What are you planning, o

batla go ncheka [wanna check on me]?

Mox: Yeah, before I swallow all these pills. I'm coming, I can't sleep here, I'm a danger to myself.

Adolf: Okay, ithaganele [hurry up].

A moment later Adolf and Mox were watching an action movie, having their Johnny Walker, laid back on the couch. Adolf took the remote then adjusted the aircon temperature.

Mox: (smiled) Life is painful man, when people say it will end in tears they know it. I never thought one day I will cry for a lady but that only happens when you love someone, I mean you can't cry for someone you didn't love. To think we used to fuck girls threesomes and swinging, never thought one day we will think of ending our lives.

Adolf: (sipped) My biggest mistake was being too caring, I didn't want to see anyone hurt because of me. Kana I was never a whore man, making my woman come at me ke letse nageng [slept out], I don't remember cheating because I want to bro, I did all that mistress wife shit for my kids. I didn't want to be a bad father and I was scared of seeing their mothers hurt or suffering because of me. Little did I know that I will end up like this, and loving Boitumelo too much is my downfall as well. I never stopped talking and thinking about her, I tried to let her go but just couldn't man, ha o rata motho wa mo rata tota [when you love, you love], you even miss true love passing right in your eyes because you're still stuck in the past of loving someone who is not in love with you anymore.

Mox: Yeah neh, but sometimes we become miserable and depressed because we are always with our wives man! Sometimes you

need fresh air and here we are, depressed over things we got the power to control. We can still enjoy life and keep winning as long as we accept the things we can't change. If Enhle can be respectful and loving, I can treat that baby like it's my own and life goes on. And you as well, if you accept your loss, then find yourself someone loving who will love you the way you're bro, you can be happy again.

Adolf: Life is really precious isn't it!? You just gotta be strong enough to fight the obstacles.

Mox: Exactly man, we must do a threesome for the last time. All this bullshit suicidal thoughts could be because of lack of sex.

Adolf: (laughed) You're right and I haven't had it in the longest time. Where are we going to go for counseling at tomorrow, do you know any psychologists?

Mox: I know this other teacher; she's a

professional therapist as well. I think she can help if she's not busy.

The guys drank almost the whole night. The following day Mox woke up and made arrangements with the woman. Mox walked in the kitchen and found Adolf having coffee, leaning on the kitchen counter looking into space.

Mox: Still having suicidal thoughts?

Adolf: Not really hehe! Morning.

Mox: Yeah, I called her a re she doesn't mind to attend to us here at home. But we didn't talk about prices though. (opened the fridge) Don't you have milk?

Adolf: Nowadays I hardly buy groceries waitse, I am lazy to cook, too much shit in my head



makes me lazy.

Mox: That's me too. From work I bathe and get undercovers, don't even watch television anymore. But I'm feeling lighter today.

Adolf: Me too. Make yourself some coffee.

A few minutes later they had settled down as Mrs. Lefoko put her notepad on her thighs. Adolf looked at her hairy thighs then elbowed Mox secretly, who smiled naughtily.

Her: My name is Oratile Lefoko. I would like you gentlemen to introduce yourselves to me and tell me your problems. What's bothering you to be precise and don't hold anything back because I'm not here to judge anyone but to help you. So feel free gentlemen. I will start with you Mr. Mangolo.

The gentlemen told their stories as Oratile penned important points down, then she crossed her legs after Mox concluded.

Oratile: Well gentlemen, first of all I would like to tell you that, no situation is permanent; death shouldn't be the answer to your sorrows. And ending your life it's one of the things that will pass, your disease is not really a disease but we will call it that today. Depression can be passed to your loved ones and would you like it when your loved ones end their lives when they're depressed because you left them in depression? Everyone who gets depressed in your family will think ending their lives is the best solution; for example, one of your daughters will be depressed by your death, she will kill herself, others will be depressed and what happens, they kill themselves because of sorrow and

sadness buried in their hearts, believing no situation is worth fighting for and the best way out is to kill death. Always remember that people before us back in the days were slaves, beaten, they did hard labour; they suffered more pain but they believed that one day all shall be well and there is a light at the end of the tunnel. So how do you let yourself lose hope? There is a lot to live for gentlemen, stop worrying about things you can't change and take each day as it comes. Never let evil win, because you're bigger than evil things. I myself been through the worst but I'm here today, giving others hope. I been there, I know how it feels but always remember, every day there is someone who is thinking of you, don't disappoint that person. There is someone who is proud of you and looks forward to seeing you every day, they admire you, don't kill them! If there is something you love most, let it be your motivation to be strong and keep you going, do it often. If it's playing

golf, play it often, interact with strangers, don't spend too much time alone because it bears evil thoughts. Surround yourself with people who love you genuinely, have fun, don't be always thinking about serious things, have fun a bit because life is worth living and it's very precious.

They went on and about it, until they finished. Adolf looked at her thighs.

Adolf: (looking at you) Your thighs are arousing Mrs. Lefoko.

Oratile: (giggled) I am sorry. I should've worn something longer than this.

Mox: (smiled) No, you're perfect. Thanks for the talk, I feel much better. I don't know about my friend.

Adolf: Thanks for the words, but I feel horny too.

Mox: Me too, it's normal right?

Oratile: (giggled) I think I have to go guys.

Adolf: (smiled) Okay. Can I get a hug at least?

Oratile: No problem.

Mox: Me too. Let's make it a group hug.

Adolf hugged her and put his hands on her butt, he winked at Mox as they hugged her.

Mox: How about we double the price and have more fun, we know you're not a prostitute but just for fun. You've been talking about how we only live once.

Adolf: Re tla ja one one [we will go at it one person at a time]

Oratile: (giggled shyly) I'm not sure if I can

handle two guys.

Adolf: It's nothing hard, we exchanging pleasure, give it a try.

Oratile: I want P6k to do that.

Mox: That's not a problem, kana jang [or what] Adolf?

Adolf: (kissed her) Not at all.

Oratile: You're using condoms.

Mox: Obviously. Now come sit here sweetheart.

They put her between them as they both caressed her thighs, pulling her dress up sneaking their hands deeper. Mox kissed her neck as she melted, moaning loudly. From the passion and gentleness of the guys' touch, she could tell that she was about to get the pleasure of her life..

\*

\*

Don't miss the last Snithed on 140 !

Mistress Wife

\*140

At Adolf's house

Adolf slid his hand in her bra and squeezed her boobs gently. Mox stopped kissing her then squatted in front of her and pushed her short dress up once more as Oratile lifted her ass a little bit. He kissed her inner thighs as Adolf gave her neck kisses, she couldn't stop squirming, the dual sensation was extreme.

Mox kissed her inner thighs going up, she

opened and closed her legs, highly aroused, panting loudly.

Mox: We gonna fuck you, alright!?

Oratile nodded with an innocent face as Adolf pulled out her dress and removed her lace bra. He began sucking her right nipple, the other hand caressing her left nipple.

Oratile: Oh shit, guys, aaaaahh!

Mox grabbed her g-string and pulled it out slowly as Oratile lifted her waist, for him to pull it out with no struggle. Adolf- (continues on WhatsApp)



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Mistress Wife

\*141

At Adolf's house

Later that afternoon Oratile walked out of the house towards her car, she held her knees and threw up. Adolf came out of the house too and put his hand on her back, rubbing it gently.

Adolf: (concerned) Are you fine?

Oratile: (spat) Yeah, think I'm fine!

Mox: What's going on?

Adolf: Bring her some water leitaka [my guy].

Mox rushed back in the house and brought a glass of water. Oratile gulped some and rinsed her mouth then spat on the lawn.

Mox: (softly) O sharp?

Oratile: Yeah, I'm fine.

Adolf: (smiled) E reng threesome mo ngwaneng [it's the threesome]!

Oratile: (giggled) You guys are evil, I hate you right now!

Mox: We can do this every weekend; we really need counseling tota Mma Lefoko.

Oratile: Eseng lona [not you guys], I'm done with you.

Adolf: (smiled) Don't forget we are depressed and we need to be loved. Kana jang ma'am [what do you think ma'am]?

Oratile: I'm married boys! I don't want to trend on social media for the wrong reasons, imagine, a whole married private school teacher caught in a threesome!

Mox: Once in a while ee, you can't tell me you didn't enjoy this! You did, right?

Oratile: (handed him the glass) Boy, bye!

She got in her car and drove off as Adolf and Mox waved at her. They looked at each other and laughed out loudly.

Adolf: Like damn, how did that happen! Fuck, she's so sweet! I swear her husband must be crippled.

Mox: For real bro, ain't no way he's fucking that tight punani, wow!

Adolf: Now that you got sex, what are you going to do with Enhle?

Mox: Is she going to respect me, that's my worst fear! Her attitude and disrespect when she was cheating on me makes me doubt her.

Adolf: Screw her ee and join me in the single men's club, we will find ladies re iketile , kana jang [at our own time, what do you think] haha! Or better yet, we just stay put and we let love find us.

Mox: Divorce is a drawback, I will see how this turns out and I'm going to be tough on her from now on.

Adolf: Tough how, you want to abuse her akere jaanong [now]?

Mox: No, I'm not like that, I mean some tough love.

Adolf: Alright bro, whatever you choose, I'm cool and you have my support. Let's go to Mashatu, you can come with Enhle.

Mox: Where is that?

Adolf: Kopele ga Bobonong [after Bobonong], like a hundred kilometres from Bobs City.

Mox: I'm not coming with Enhle, I will see who to bring. Enhle gotta know what she did was wrong, forgiving her easily will make her disrespect me even more.

Adolf: No problem then. I will see who to go with too kana re vaye rele two monna re isa kae basadi [or it can only be the two of us, we don't really need women].

Mox: (laughed) Once leitaka [my guy].

A Week Later

At Boity's house

She called Adolf and put him on loudspeaker packing her clothes in her luggage bag.

Boity: Hey rragwe nana [baby father].

Adolf: Sure.

Boity: O raa nna o re sure Adolf [are you saying sure to me Adolf]?

Adolf: Is it wrong, haha, how are you?

Boity: I'm not ladyme anymore?

Adolf: (laughed) Boitumelo, fuck you, fuck you and fuck you, bitch what do you want?

Boity: Wow, you're insulting me even! Adolf, I'm your brother's wife, why do you like forgetting that? And I'm your mistress wife.

Adolf: (chuckled) Boity, toga o nyela kana, mxm, o batlang [Boity, I will smack you, what do you want]?

Boity: (giggled) Am I still on your chest leitaka [my guy]?

Adolf: Hee bathong Boitumelo Kgasa, o batla eng? O tla ntlhadisa kana. [Boitumelo Kgasa,



what do you want? You will cause problems in my relationship with your gibberish.]

Boity: (laughed) Tlerere, we are leaving tomorrow, so I was saying o ree Teddy a tle go tsaa his things kwano [tell Teddy to come get his things from the house].

Adolf: How long is your trip going to take ele gore?

Boity: I don't know, might take longer nna ra ipereka akere [we're self-employed]. Gape ra go dira ngwana [Plus we're going to make a baby].

Adolf: Hey, hey, don't tell me things I didn't ask!

Boity: (giggled) E reng J mo ngwaneng [You're jealous]! Tell Ted to come get his things ee. You gonna take him to mama?

Adolf: No, I need company. Gakere Faith is also going ke gore le ntirele rrabana [Isn't Faith is also going, so I'm the babysitter]. Sara le ene o ile [Sara is also gone], I'm your maid.

Boity: Maduo a go sa dirisa condom, disperm tseo tsa gago mestah. La go tla nako mang [The consequences of not using a condom, those are your sperms mestah! What time are you guys coming over]?

Adolf: We will come just now. You and Faith are friends now?

Boity: Not really but we in good terms.

Adolf: Okay, go sharp. Babe o ntibile [Babe is looking at me] with red eyes.

Boity: Owai haha [whatever]!

Adolf: Fuck you Boitumelo.

At Rentse's house

He picked his phone unlocked it and handed it to RJ who put it on his ear.

RJ: Uncle Adolf.

Adolf: Rra.

RJ: Do you know that tomorrow is my birthday?

Adolf: Yes I know my boy and I will be there with your cousins, all of them!

RJ: Even Avery and Addison?

Adolf: All of them, the six of them will be there! Just make sure you buy a big cake and lots of meat.

RJ: (giggled) Okay uncle, thank you so much! I can't wait to see my cousins.

Adolf: Cheers my boy. O dumedise papa le mama [say hi to your mum and dad].

At Adolf's house

The following day a black quantum parked in front of Adolf's house. Leene and Boity stepped out, with Eagle and Faith, their company remained in the car.

Adolf: Hey bro.

Leene: How is it man?

Boity: Mr. Mangolo.

Adolf: How are you?

Faith: (smiled) Hello.

Adolf: (chuckled and hugged her) Hey shut up.

Then he nodded at Eagle briefly not giving him much attention, just not to ignore him completely and turned to Leene.

Boity: We are here to say goodbye to the kids.

Adolf: Yeah, they're in the games room. (to Leene) What's up, goa iwa [you're out]?

Leene: Monna kere ke ye go ithabisa phefo [Man, I need a breather, just some air].

Adolf: That's good bro. Ofentse o kae [where is Ofentse]?

Leene: In the car.

Adolf: (smiled) With a girl?

Leene: Yes, haha.

Adolf walked towards the quantum and knocked on the window.

Adolf: Hello makoti.

Lady: Hey.

Adolf: Hey Maipelo, Raps!

Raps: How is it man.

Maipelo: (smiled) Hi Adolf.

Adolf: Good, you guys are looking great.

Both: Thanks

Adolf: Tee, Taylor.

Tee&Taylor: Hello.

Adolf: How are you, guys.

Tee: Can't complain darling.

Taylor: None much.

Adolf: Great (turned to Ofentse) Mmirwa o ya ho dia dilo tsa botsana, wena moshimane wa Jonathan [Jonathan's son, you're going to do nice things]!

Ofentse: (laughed) What's up? Haha, yeah man, just going to have a nice time.

Adolf: And I see the beautiful makoti next to you, o nyale mestah [you must marry her mestah].

Ofentse: That's a sure case.

Adolf: Sure, sure, safe travels brothers.

They fist bumped. Faith and Boity got out of the house rocking their comfy travel outfits. Faith wore blue denim shorts, a white vest and blue All Star Converse sneakers, while Boity wore khakhi shorts, a black t-shirt neatly tucked in, the short sleeves rolled up and black Nike Air Max Infinity sneakers. Adolf looked at them and smiled, they really looked beautiful. They all got in the quantum then Adolf closed the door for them.

Adolf: Safe travels guys, look after each other when you get there and it's important to pray for your journey before it starts!

Boity: Thank you son of pastor.

Adolf: (laughed) Mxm, goodbye guys.

Everyone laughed, the quantum drove off as Adolf looked at it joining the main road. He walked back to the house and went straight to the games room.

Adolf: (smiled) Guys, who wants ice cream!?

They screamed as he walked out and they followed him. He grabbed the car keys and they all jumped in the car.

At Rentse's house

Later that afternoon, the children were playing in the jumping castle and the gents stood by the braai stand, holding their beers, simply dressed in shorts, golf tees and men's slip ons, except



for Adolf who wore a pair of jeans and a long sleeved muscle top, to protect his scars from extreme heat.

Rentse: Adolf a ko bue le Seth a dire ngwana [Adolf, talk to Seth about having a child].

Mox: Rre yo wa gana tota, haha [this guy is refusing, point blank].

Seth: Mathata le mphelela pelo, relax ngwana o etla [problem is, you guys are impatient, relax, the child will come].

Adolf: (laughed) A ko le bueng le ene nna o mpaletse [Talk to him gents, I tried, dude ain't budging].

Rentse: That's his favorite line! Waitse mothaka yoo ga [this guy is not] serious, do you know how good it feels to see your sperm playing and calling you daddy! The most beautiful part is when it starts asking for things, papa I want this

and that, oooh man it feels good! Seth, ira  
ngwana [make a child]!

Seth: (sipped) I will gents, eish DJ ke ene waitse  
le mo tsaa kae [the DJ is on point, where did  
you find him] (danced walking away) chooss.

The guys laughed and shook their heads as  
Seth danced to MFR Souls ft Frenzyofficial &  
Phelo Bala- Never Leave Me, dancing with one  
hand in the pocket. Maryland came from the  
tent holding her glass of wine, dancing and  
smiling at him as they both tilted their heads to  
the rhythm of the song. Adolf unbuttoned his  
suit jacket, dancing moving towards them,  
shrugging his shoulders. The kids saw them  
then walked over, it was awkward seeing their  
parents dance. Adolf walked over to Theo and  
held both his hands pulling them back and forth.

Theo: (giggled shyly) Daddyyyyy.

Adolf: Let's dance my boy.

Theo: (giggled) I don't know how to dance.

Avery: (laughed excitedly) Addison let's show daddy our dance.

Addison: Daddy, watch, watch!

Addison and Avery started showing their dancing skills getting down to the amapiano beat, they did the same thing going down, crossing arms twisting fingers. RJ got in with his dance and did the elbow dance to the song gongs as everyone cheered.

Adolf: (laughed) Teddy show us what you got?

Teddy ran away and everyone laughed as the

song ended, they asked the DJ to repeat it. The Nigerian guy on it really did it justice and it was catchy as fuck. Adolf walked in the tent then pulled Mwiza up, dancing with her, he turned her around as she giggled.

Mwiza: Adolf, I don't know how to dance please.

Adolf: You're better than Rentse.

Rentse: (laughed dancing on the same spot) Oh, not me!

Mox's phone rang and he walked a distance from the noise, answering.

Mox: Hey wifey!

Enhle: Hi, wa go boa nako mang [what time are you back]?

Mox: You can sleep darling, I got the key, nka go dia [don't wait up].

He hung up and whistled going back to his friends, shrugging his shoulders joining everyone on the dance floor as the DJ played Davido Ft Chris Brown - Blow My Mind. Adolf high fived Maryland then he went down touching his head as Seth blew the whistle, cheering him. The dudes got in a line dancing on their heels, so perfectly like teen boys as everyone cheered them on, screaming.

All Singing:      Never waste your time, never let  
you go

Talk down, back-to-back, you're the best I know

Oh yeah, you dey blow my mind

Blow my mind, blow my mind

For your love, I go change my life

Change my life, change my life (yeah)

Ye gba, come here do your dance make I spend  
ego

Dutty whine, dutty whine for me nice and slow

So many nights I dey wait for my time

To get you all alone for one night

You do me somethin' no lie I go mad for your  
touch

THE

END

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\*\*\*\*\*

Once again, special thanks to those who managed to buy the books, may God protect you for me and bless you abundantly. I really appreciate your support, I write because of you. I love you so much guys, see you again on the next book. May you be blessed with marriages, promotions at work, children, good health and everything you've always wished for. Norman wa le rata, thata legone [Norman loves you so much] , I'm in love with you, honestly, May God enrich you please, I love you all. I'm even getting

emotional, I'm going to miss you. CAN I GET 2K  
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