

**Description :** This story is adult fiction and inspired by true life events. Some chapters might be unsettling to sensitive readers, reader discretion is advised..

## Prologue

A Mother's love and guidance is everything that a girl child needs while growing up. You need that role model you can look up to and aspire to become when you transition from being a child to becoming a woman. I was blessed to experience a Mother's love that was founded in the heart of God where Dad wasn't around Mom was always there. My Mother and I we were inseparable I knew that no matter how cruel the world can be to me my Mother's love Support Guidance and her beautiful smile would always make everything okay. She was my world until one day when she cursed her womb. My Mother's love for me turned into hate that was founded in the heart of the devil...

Police 1: Pastor Cele can't you sit down with your Daughter and fix whatever issues that you two have? Thobisa umoya Ma (Calm your spirit)

She was sitting on her favourite chair the same chair that connects her spirit to God both in prayer and reading the Bible. I remember when I was young I was very scared to sit on it if I had done something wrong I thought that God would hit me with lightning. That's how sanctified I viewed that chair even now I had no heart to just randomly sit on it.. It was around 23:00 and my Mother was kicking me out of her house. I found it very hard to believe My own Mother? A junior Pastor kicking me out at this time of the night knowing very well that I have nowhere else to go. Worse I have a 5 year old Daughter who is peacefully sleeping in the bedroom where will I go with her at this time of the night?... She even called the Police to escort me out of her house..

Police 2: Sisi don't you have anyone that we can take you too?

I looked at him how can he ask that?. This is my home this is the only home that I know. That's my Mother the same Person who shielded me from a lot of things in this world the same person who carried me for 9 months..

Me: I don't have anyone

Maybe I do know someone who can accommodate us but right now my mind was all over the place to even to think straight I was sunk in and lodging deeper into a cloud of confusion

Mom: Whoever this is she is no longer my Daughter! She looks like my Daughter but she isn't. This is an evil spirit from the devil trying to detract me from my Godly duties

I couldn't help but sob when she said that the heels I was wearing were high but not high enough to restrain me from getting to my Mother. I went and threw myself at her feet my tears fell on her feet..

Me: Mama it's Me it's Melani.. Please don't do this to me

I searched for her love but all I could get was coldness

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hate and anger..

Me: If you think I'm evil then please pray for me fix me.. Please fix me

Police 1: Pastor Cele siyakuhlonipha la emphakathini (Pastor Cele we respect you in this community)

Police 2: You're a woman of God you can't do this to your child

Mom: Ephesians 6 verse 1 "Children obey your Parents in the Lord for this is right. Honour your Mother and your Father so that it may go well with you and you may enjoy long life on earth" I have taught you to live by that verse since from an early age because that verse has a promise to it. It has a promise that you will live long on earth and that all will go well with you. Even when you had a baby out of wedlock at the age of 16 I forgave you and accepted the baby. I forfeited the position of being the first female senior Pastor at church because of your unrighteousness act. You turned me into a joke I forgave you Lani. I could've forgiven you once more but this I'm sorry I can't forgive. We can't make it right. This time around you cursed my womb. You cursed the womb that carried you for 9 months I pray that this evil spirit inside of you will come out someday. For now please leave my house

Me: Mama please

Police 1: What did she do so bad that you can't forgive her? Doesn't the Bible say you need to forgive?

My Mother didn't say anything...

Police 1: Pastor Cele?

Mom: She seduced my husband she didn't see her stepfather as her father anymore. She saw him as a "boyfriend" she saw me as one of her friends that she can compete with for a Man. Melani wanted my Husband she seduced him everyday and night until the desires of his flesh gave in. My own Daughter was sleeping with my Husband under my roof!! tell me officer.. How do you forgive that? I am human before a Pastor I have emotions. I am not immune to pain I break..

How did we end up here? My Mother's love that was once founded in the heart of God turned into hate that was founded in the heart of the devil..

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MY NAME IS MELANI CELE AND THIS IS MY STORY

01

[A WHILE BACK]

Pastor N: "What therefore God has joined together let no man separate" - Mark 10 verse 9..

It was very quiet in church as Pastor Nkuna proceeded with the ceremony..

Pastor N: We all know uMaCele she has been a Daughter of this church for years now and she has served the Lord faithfully. Some of you know her because she has helped you in the ministry of Christ she once even led the youth. I am proud to stand before the congregation this afternoon in Joining uMaCele and Mr Magagula together in marriage. Mr Magagula joined our church about a year ago since from then he was taken by uMaCele and asked for her hand in marriage

Buhle: Mama

I looked at her..

Buhle: uKoko no Khulu (It's Grandma and Grandpa)

I thank God for this day sitting here and witnessing my Mother's happiness was breathtaking after everything that she has been through. She deserves this moment and all the happiness in the world..

My Mother had me when she was 19 years old by then she had just started varsity and my father was doing his last year at that time. They went to the same varsity or rather they met at varsity. My Grandfather was a Pastor and when he found out about that he was very disappointed. It was very humiliating for him because he was always teaching the youth about staying pure and his own Daughter fell pregnant out of wedlock. As if matters couldn't get any worse My Father forced my Mother to abort but she refused. My Father made it clear that he was not ready for a child he had big plans for his life after varsity and a baby was going to slow him down. Since my Mother had refused to abort he ended the relationship leaving her to raise me all on her own. She was a private paying student at that time so unfortunately she had to drop out so that the money they were using to pay for her fees would go into raising me. It was very sad and painful for her especially when she had to witness her friends flourishing at varsity and realizing their dreams whilst her life was stagnant because of me. I can only imagine how she was feeling. I was heartbroken when she first told me her story but she would say and I quote "You not the reason why I couldn't realize my dream the choices that I've made back then based on my stupidity was the reason why I failed to realize my dream". My Mother has loved me unconditionally despite what my Father did to her though it must've not been easy for her to even witness him getting married a few years later whilst she was still facing the hardships of raising me. Her life seemed to be not moving she had given up all hope. Since she couldn't just sit at home and feel sorry for herself she decided to help her Mother who was a tailor back then. That's when she fell in love

with sewing and today she runs her own store where she is selling traditional clothes. The store is doing very well and she does get big orders such as designing and sewing traditional attires for weddings tombstone unveiling and other important events. I am very proud of her. All those years of being a struggling young mother she thought that her life was over just because she had a baby at 19 which forced her to drop out of varsity she didn't know that God was in control. When her friends and People that she went to school with graduated and started working her father made her to find comfort in church to keep her from becoming depressed. She started participating in some duties at church like helping at the kitchen going out with evangelists and occasionally preaching in young adults and youth services. Little did she know that she was being prepared for her journey ahead she would be like "Baby I was in a PIT meaning that I was a Pastor In Training". Today she is more successful both as a juniour Pastor and a business woman. God restored everything that she thought she lost though marriage found her years later but at the end God showered her with more blessings. My mother took after her Father and became a Pastor when her Father died she was meant to be the senior pastor of the church but because of the mistake I made the elders of the church saw it fit to make someone else a Senior Pastor. She was devastated but as time went on she let go. The reason why she forfeited the position was that at 16 I fell pregnant. My Mother was leading the Youth at that time and the church elders found it highly hypocritical that she was teaching young people about taking care of themselves and saving themselves for marriage whilst her daughter fell pregnant at such a young age. They took it as if like at home she failed to guide me she suffered for my sins. Not only was she disappointed

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she suffered for my sins. Not only was she disappointed but she was very angry too. I had fallen pregnant for a guy who was 26 years old I used to ride his taxi everyday after school and in the morning when I went to school. His name is Sib0 and we broke up after I had given birth. My Mother was hard on him she even threatened to have him arrested cause when we were sexual I was still 15 going on 16 so in order for him not to go to jail we ended our relationship. My Mother ended up forgiving him though I mean he wanted to be a part of his Daughter's life and it would've been wrong of us to keep him away. I know how everyone views the situation in my defense I was young and foolish at the time. You know how the adolescent stage is I used to give my Mother a tough time. Sometimes we got along and sometimes we didn't. She was my biggest enemy I always thought that she was out to ruin your life.. Sib0 was very charming things he used to get me made me think that he had a lot of money. I wasn't in need but I liked how he used to spoil me. He wanted me out of all the girls that he could have in my high school or in our

hood he chose me he wanted to be in a relationship with me. I remember when I had finally gave in and we started dating I would walk around at school with a Tiara on my head because I felt like a princess. Sibon is very popular his father owns at least 3 taxis of which one of those taxis was used to transport high school kids. Recently he added a caravan to transport primary school kids that man is well connected. He could get into any business that he wants. He is fearfully respected in the neighborhood only my Mother is able to butt-heads with him..

See the woman who raised me is very loving and kind but she doesn't take nonsense. You would think she would be soft just because she's a Pastor but she isn't. She has always been a bit strict and difficult that's why she was chosen to lead the youth until my forseen circumstance of falling pregnant..

Cedric Magagula I don't know him that well he came into my Mother's life a few months ago he seems like a good person he makes her happy he respects her and that's all that matters to me. He works at the municipality and he has been trying to get me in currently my state of employment is not impressive.

I am a social influencer I do a lot of club appearances and I model part time. The modeling part comes of from me taking pictures in some of the designs my Mother does a few designers were impressed by my pictures on Instagram and asked me to do the same for their brands. It's not really as exciting I don't get paid much because most of the designers aren't that famous but nevertheless it's good exposure for me..

Pastor N: Ngicela imindeni iphakame (May both families please stand up)

I looked at my family and my Uncle signaled that we should stand up we stood up. Then the Magagula family also stood up it was his ex wife his Mother and their kids they were sitting a bit far from us. I don't know why the ex wife was here she probably wants to ruin everything for my Mother.. The congregation clapped hands as my eyes were stuck on the ex wife her expression wasn't impressive. You would swear that she ate a lot of lemons. We then sat down... The official traditional wedding ceremony will follow today the Pastor is blessing their union and the rings in front of the congregation so that they can continue with their relationship without being judged... We still planning the whole wedding ceremony it's planned by me and my Mother.

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To be continued

02

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[ATTIC BUFFET RESTAURANT]

Sometimes I hate that union ceremonies at church are held in the afternoon right after the service at around 13:00 and they can take up to 30min - 1hr tops. My Mom took a bit longer than that I was even dying of hunger.. After the ceremony we drove up to the Attic buffet restaurant for lunch just the two families The Pastor and a few of the elders in the congregation. The ex wife was with us still looking bitter as hell the mask of sour lemons that she was wearing didn't look good on her. What puzzled me is how everyone from the Magagula family seemed to be trembling at her feet including Cedric himself. My Mother's new fiancé was supposed to be entertaining my Mother but instead he was busy giving his ex wife most of his attention..

From my Mother's family it was just Me my Uncle my Aunt my cousin and my Grandmother. My Grandmother lives with my Uncle and his wife. Grams only had two kids my Uncle being the first born and my Mother being the last born. That's the only family I have and that's the only family I know. We a small family and there's too much peace and love not that we don't fight we do fight and then sort out our differences later. We do have other relatives but you know how it is with relatives we not that much close with them. My Uncle had 3 kids two of them passed on he's now left with one child. My cousin Nokulunga. Nokulunga is 30 years of age and I take her as my sister since I don't have any siblings I am the only child born to my Mother.. Cedric was sitting in between my Mother and his ex wife the ex wife wasn't engaging in the conversation She was on her phone and would occasionally raise her wine glass to take a sip. Her behaviour was embarrassing for an adult...

Noks: Mzala I think your phone is vibrating

Me: Serious?

Noks: Yebo checka (Yes check)

I unzipped my bag and took it out indeed it was vibrating. It was a call from Sibob.

Me: Hello?

I couldn't hear him clearly..

Me: Hello???

My Mom gave me a weird look I hung up on him and sent him a text:

"Can't hear you"

He replied after a few seconds..

"I'm outside"

I whispered to my cousin..

Me: Ngiyabuya (I'll be right back)

I got up from the chair and walked out by now I was wearing my sleepers. I couldn't tolerate the heels anymore my feet were aching.. I took Buhle with me and we walked outside I spotted his taxi parked outside just close to the main gate..

Buhle: Papa!

I held her hand and we walked to the gate Sibó got out of the taxi..

Buhle: Papa!!

Sibo: Poonkie

Buhle ran out of the gate to her Father Sibó picked her up and tickled her.. Buhle couldn't stop laughing Sibó is a good father that's what I admire most about him.. He turned his cap the other way around..

Sibo: Njunju

Me: Sibó unfunani la (what are you doing here)

Sibo: Yini izinto ezi snax manje? Kanti uBuhle bengakazi kimi vandag? (Whats with the attitude wasn't Buhle supposed to come to me today)

Me: Aren't you supposed to be attending your Son's birthday?

Sibo has another child with some crazy girl..

Sibo: Angithi yiko ng'lande uPoonkie (That's why I came to fetch Buhle)

Me: Buhle can't go with you wasn't Buhle supposed to come to me today)

Me: Aren't you supposed to be attending your Son's birthday?

Sibo has another child with some crazy girl..

Sibo: Angithi yiko ng'lande uPoonkie (That's why I came to fetch Buhle)

Me: Buhle can't go with you I did tell you that we will be having a union ceremony for my mother today at church now you interrupting our lunch

Sibo: Aii Njunju Umqimbi ngeke ume Uma uBuhle angekho (The ceremony wouldn't have stopped if Buhle wasn't there)

Me: Uyathanda uk'qala izindaba (You like starting issues)

He put Buhle down..

Sibo: Poonkie get in the taxi

Buhle went and got inside the taxi.. Sibó looked at me from head-to-toe..

Sibo: Unjani mara wena? (How are you)

Me: I'm good

He bit his lower lip while grabbing his trunk..

Him: Things that I'm thinking of doing to you right now that dress is shaping you very well

I rolled my eyes..

Me: Bring her back ngo 18:00

Sibo: Mara ubani odla izinto zam' ye? (Who is fucking you)

Me: Bye Sibó and please take care of my Daughter. I don't trust your crazy baby Mama

I walked to the taxi to say Goodbye to Buhle.

Me: Nana

Buhle: Mommy look.. I'm driving

Me: That's nice sweetie give Mommy a kiss

She gave me a kiss

Buhle: Mbaaaaaaa

Me: Be a good girl for Mommy okay?

Buhle: Okay Mommy

Me: I love you

Buhle: Love you too

I closed the door just when I turned around I bumped into Sibob..

Me: Sibob

He moved me from the driver's door to the side and pinned me against the taxi with his hands locked on the sides of my waist..

Me: Sibob maan eish

He lowered his other hand down to my hip..

Him: Mara uyazi ukuthi Mina nawe azange sihlukane angisho? (You know that me and you we never broke up)

The whiskey smell on his breath was all over my face it was mixed a bit with the smell of a cigarette. Back when we were dating I hated the fact that he used to smoke but right now I didn't find the smell bad..

Me: You have been drinking angithi?

Him: Mara ngiringa iwaar angithi? (I am being honest)

How we broke up really left us broken because we were still very much in love with each other My Mother was the one who came in between us and for his own protection we decided part ways since my Mother was threatening to have him arrested

We couldn't even risk seeing each other secretly I didn't want him to go to jail.

I remember how big the quarrel was for both families his Mother threw a few words at me and my Mother wasn't backing down either. I never thought that eventually things would be better between all of us but all differences had to be put aside for the sake of Buhle.. After Sibob I think that I've had two relationships they never worked out then I decided to be single for a while. I'm still currently single.. He forced his hand under my dress..

Sibob: Wena usese wumuntu wam' uyakwazi lokho? (You still my person)

I was taken and intoxicated by what he was doing to me..



Me: S..

He kissed me while his hand made it's way inside my underwear Sibona has no manners whatsoever. It has always been like that with him.. I parted my legs a bit to give him more room his finger came in contact with my clit. He started rubbing it while we were still kissing which sent an electrical shock throughout my whole body.. I moaned his name softly in between the kiss..

Me: Siboooooooo

For a moment no one else and nothing else existed Other than us and what he was doing to me. He lowered his finger down to my hole and forced it in. By then I was almost soaking wet I was painfully aching for him to put his rock hard dick inside of me

Me: Please don't stooppp...(moaning)

Him: Let's quickly get in-

Me: What about Buhle?

Him: Sizobona (we will see)

He stopped fingering me and stepped back a bit..

Me: I don't know Sibona I have to go back inside and we can't have sex in the presence of Buhle

Him: Asiyojika epozini lam ke (Let's go to my place)

Me: I can't this is my Mother's special day

Him: Angisho ngizok'buyisa manje manje (I will quickly bring you back)

Me: No I don't think so

Buhle: Mommy

Me: Yabo no Buhle sekakhathele (Buhle is tired)

He sighed in defeat..

Him: Ku grand ke (It's alright)

Me: Manje ukwatile? (So now you angry)

Him: No sharp mbhemi (It's all good)

He walked away...

Him: Stop uploading half naked pics of yourself on social media angiyithandi lento yakho (I don't like what you doing)

Me: Why uba nenkinga asjoli moss (We not dating so why you tripping)

He showed me the middle finger..

Me: yabo sahlukanela zona lezi (That's why we broke up)

Him: Uyanya sahlukaniswa wunyoko (Don't be crazy your mother is the one who forced us to break up)

I stood there and waited for them to leave while waving at my Daughter.

When I couldn't see the taxi anymore I made my way back in actually I rushed in.. I bumped into my Mom standing at the door. She pulled her serious intimidating face that screamed "I want an explanation"

Me: Sibos was here to fetch Buhle

Mom: uSibo doesn't know that today it was an important day for me?

Me: Uyazi Ma (He knows)

Mom: Manje? (and now? )

Me: They having a birthday party for his Son bekukudala am'celile uBuhle (He long asked for her)

Mom: uMa uSibo edelela kubo futhi edelela nawe then it's okay kodwa umtshela ukuthi mina angavuki ang'delelile (If Sibos is disrespectful at his house and he is also disrespectful to you then it's okay but please tell him to never disrespect me)

Me: Yebo Ma (Yes Mom)

Mom: It's an important and a very special day for me we shouldn't even be fighting

Me: I know.. Ngiyaxolisa (I'm sorry)

Cedric walked up to us..

Him: Is everything okay?

Mom: I believe so

She said that while looking at me..

Mom: Lani

Me: Everything is okay

Cedric: Let's go back inside and join others

We all went back inside and joined the others..

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To be continued

03

03

MELANI CELE

We were still at the Attic buffet restaurant. We were now eating and talking. Though there were circumstances trying to hinder this day from being perfect for my Mom we overcame all of that and had a good time. I felt obliged to say something heavy meals were off the table now and we were having dessert. I slowly stood up and all eyes were now on me.. A cloud of emotions passed through my heart a river of tears wanted to stream down my cheeks. All of what was happening proclaimed

to me that indeed we serve a living God. I was very happy for my Mother I was happy that heaven honoured her like this. God's timing is always perfect

Me: Since the day started I've been searching deep down in my heart trying to find the right words to perfect this moment for both my Mother and Mr Cedric. I never thought that at 21 God would bless me with a Father something that I've never had all my life. My Uncle has been like a Father to me thus this far

I saw the ex wife looking down..

Me: I just wanna thank God for this moment I wanna thank God for his blessings upon my Mother's life. She deserves this moment she deserves love

I fought back tears..

Me: I love you MaCele and I am happy for you may you and Mr Cedric find happiness. May your love be founded and supported by God. I wish you both nothing but the best just make me the only child forever

Everyone laughed...

I raised my glass that had mango juice..

Me: To Mr and Mrs Magagula

Everyone raised their glasses up except for you know who. She wasn't even hiding her jealousy from everyone. I sat down again my Mother smiled at me..

Noks: That was good Mzala

Me: Usho? (You think so)

Noks: Yes.. Though the Ex-Mrs has been chewing on an onion the whole time

Me: She will be okay she needs to accept that her time has passed

Noks took her wine glass from the table..

Noks: Uzoba strong

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SIBO NKWANYANA

Clementine wasn't happy with me right now I could see her in her face that she wasn't happy..

Clementine is my second Baby Mama we broke up because she is crazy and she used to stress me a lot. Her jealousy is one that you can't really ignore she used to piss me off... Everything was set we were having my son's 1st birthday party at my Parents house. I think it should've long started I don't know why they delaying....

I made my way to Clementine she was busy sorting out a few things and controlling everything..

Clementine: change that glass to blue a boy must sit there

Me: Hey

Her: Hey

She didn't even look at me Buhle was holding on to my arm for dear life..

Me: Kanti nizoqala nini? (When are you guys going to start)

Clementine: Sizozala ngesikhathi sethu (We will start at our own time)

Me: It's already getting late

Clementine: We had a lot to do Sibho please ngehle

Clementine wanted a big party that really ate out of my pocket I had to even get a loan from my Father to cover most of the expenses.. She gave Buhle a weird look..

Clementine: Why doesn't she go and play with other kids ku jumple castle?

I looked at Buhle..

Me: Poonkie.. Don't you wanna go and play with the other kids?

She shook her head and hid behind me..

Clementine: Whooa! Haike that means uzokumamarela the whole day? (that means she will be stuck to you the whole day)

Me: She doesn't know most of the kids here I don't blame her

Clementine: Then ufunani la ke uma azozenza iPrincess angafuni ukudlala nabanye abantwana? (Then what is she doing here if she's going to be a princess the whole time and not play with other kids)

Me: Uva uLesego? (Where is Lesego)

Clementine: Usendlini

I held Buhle's hand and then we went inside the house Clementine's friends were cooking in the kitchen. I greeted and proceeded to the other rooms my mother was in her bedroom dressing up my son Lesego I knocked..

Ma: Come in

We made our way in... She took one look at Buhle..

Ma: Sawubona (Greetings)

Buhle: Sawubona (Greeting back)

My Mom doesn't really like Melani ever since her Mother tried to have me arrested back when I impregnated her Daughter. I don't think my Mother loves my Daughter she just tolerates her. Worse Buhle looks like her Mother so she's a constant reminder of what Melani's Mother put my family through..

Ma: Ugog'wakhe azange akhulume kakhulu? (Her Grandmother didn't give you a tough time)

Me: Azange akhulume (She didn't say anything)

(Silence)

Me: Vele le party izoqala nini? (When is this party going to start)

Ma: Basase busy (They still busy)

I am the only boy born to my parents I have two sisters and growing up with only girls around me was always stressful. I am the second born and my big sister

### **Sponsored**

the first born took after my Mother. She is very full of shit whilst the last born is a bit reserved. That one likes to mind her own business she doesn't like quarreling...

Ma: Ubabakho bekakufuna (Your father wants to see you)

Me: Uphi? (Where is he)

Ma: At the back braaing meat

Me: Let me go and check him

When Buhle and I walked out Lesego started crying..

Ma: Haibo boy boy.. Mele ugcoke phela (You have to get dressed)

Buhle and I walked out we went to the back to see my Father. He was busy braaing meat his friend were sitting by and drinking whiskey. I greeted.. My Father is a very quiet and humble man My mother is the one who wears the pants in their marriage. She controls him a lot.. He gets along very well with Buhle Buhle even prefers him more than my Mother..

Buhle: Khulu!!

Dad: Buhle Buhle

She ran up to him and hugged him..

Dad: Kunjani Buhle? (How are you)

Buhle: Ngikhona (I am well)

Dad: Sibona

Me: Baba

Dad: Bengazi ukuthi uBuhle Buhle uyeza (I didn't know that Buhle is coming)

Me: Ya her Mom allowed

Dad: That's good

Buhle: Khulu what are you doing?

Dad: I am braaing meat for your little Brother's birthday party

Buhle: Can I braai too?

Dad: No fire is dangerous you going to burn yourself

I went and sat down on my Father's chair..

Melani and her family they help a lot with Buhle financially they not entirely dependent on me unlike Clementine. That's why I'll always love Melani she takes care of herself she doesn't wait on me to do everything..

I poured myself a glass of whiskey that they were drinking...

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MELANI CELE

After eating lunch we all went our separate ways I was so tired all I wanted to do was sleep. Cedric dropped me and my Mother off at home first then after that he left to his ex wife's house to see if her and the kids were okay.. I found that highly inappropriate I could see that my Mother was also disturbed by this whole situation even though she was trying so hard not to show it. I laid on my bed and she leaned against my door frame while taking off her earrings..

Me: Are you okay?

Her: I'm fine just very tired that's all

Me: Are you okay with the whole ex wife thing? Why did they even divorce?

Her: He wasn't a good husband to her when he found Jesus and changed his ways it was too late for his marriage. They had long divorced so he feels like he owes her a lot for the pain that he put her through and also put the kids through

Me: He can't feel bad forever

Her: Cedric is a very good man so I don't blame him he has a good heart

Me: Hai cha asazi (We don't know)

Her: But do you like him? Are you comfortable with him?

Me: He seems like a good man so far I don't have a problem with him

Her: I'm glad.. Did you compile your Cv? He will submit it for you tomorrow

I shook my head..

Her: Ngoba Lani? (Why not)

Me: I'm happy with what I'm doing njena

Her: Lani we spoke about this

Me: Ma..

Her: How can you be proud of showing up in a place full of drunkards half naked every weekend?

Me: Here we go

Her: Lani I won't be around forever you have a Daughter and you need a stable job to provide for her. If you don't want a good job then why not go back to school?

Me: I'll think about it

Her: That's what you said the last time when we had this conversation

I kept quiet..

Her: Athi ngikuyeke uzicabange (let me leave you to think about it)

She walked away...

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#### CLEMENTINE HLONGWANE

I won't stand here and force love that I don't have for Maleni's Daughter. I don't like Melani and I hell dare don't like her Daughter more especially because Sibó still has undying feelings for her. I am so glad that Sibó's Mother doesn't like Melani too I mean how will she have a good relationship with him if his Mother doesn't like her. Let alone Sibó's big Sister Sonto. I am trying to get my man back and Melani is going to make things difficult for me her and Sibó are still connected to each other by Buhle. I even hated that Buhle was attending my Son's birthday She shouldn't have come. I didn't want her here.. I stood at the gate and looked at her all over her Father Sibó makes it clear that he loves his Daughter more than anything in this world. He doesn't hate Lesego he loves his son too but I think he loves Buhle more.. I clicked my tongue and went inside the house my friends were still cooking in the kitchen.. I opened the fridge and took out my savanna Loco I looked at one of my friends..

Me: Awung'bhekele lapho ukuthi uMamazala akezi (check if my mother in law is not coming)  
Sibó's Mom doesn't really mind that I drink but you know how it is I need to keep that level of respect.. I poured the savanna in a mug and drank..

Me: Now I'm tired we have been very busy

Friend 1: Mara sesiyaceda unga worry (we almost finishing don't worry)

My level of irritation increased when Buhle walked in..

Me: Ufunani? Abanye abantwana bayadlala ngaphandle (What do you want? Other kids are playing outside)

Her: I want to use the toilet

She passed through and went to the bathroom..

Friend 2: Ufunani vele lo la? (what does she want here)

Me: Angazi.. Ende ungidina to hell and back (She irritates me a lot)

I took my mug and went to the bathroom the door was open halfway and she was peeing. I looked at her and deep down I felt so much anger for this child my chest was literally going up and down. I was breathing fire..

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To be continued

04

MELANI CELE

Later on I had nothing to do I was very bored so I decided to play around with some of my Mother's designs just blending in different colours here and there for beautiful spring African dresses.

Something that someone would wear to church or even at work. It wasn't complicated designs just simple dresses for women which ranges from size 28-40... I heard a knock at the door..

Me: Come in

The door opened and Cedric stood there..

Him: Hi

Me: Hi

Him: Was checking if you managed to compile your CV so I can go with it tomorrow morning

Me: Not really

Him: You haven't?

Me: I haven't

Him: I don't mean to sound somehow but you passing on a very good paying job. You can be able to do a lot of things for yourself

Me: I am very comfortable with what I am doing it might not be paying a lot but I love it. I do believe that with time I will get there

Him: That's very true.. That's the spirit always go for what you believe in

Me: Thank you

Him: Let me leave you to work then... Where is Melani?

Me: She went to attend her little brother's birthday party

Him: Okay then.. Good night

Me: Good night

Speaking of Melani Sibon was supposed to have long dropped her off. It was 19:00 now it was way too late. I took my phone and called him but he didn't pick up I then sent him a text message. I hate it when he does this..

---

CLEMENTINE

The party was great actually it was more than great. The kids had fun Lesego looked good and we took a lot of photos too. Now it was just a chilling session for Adults most kids had gone home. We decided to end the party with just adults chilling and listening to music we were even having a few drinks..



Sibo's little brat ended up blending in and playing with other kids she became less of an annoyance and I was good with that..

I was holding on to the kitchen counter preventing myself from falling. I had one too many drinks and my balance wasn't that stable but I tried to maintain it because if I fall then this whole session is going to flop.

Sibo was behind me and holding on to my waste for dear life I felt him deep inside of me and not to mention how hard he was fucking me right now but it felt really good. Or maybe it's the alcohol that was making my hormones to be unstable. I noticed how he was breathing and how he was moaning also that he was enjoying himself too. That was the main goal. He removed his other hand from my waist and brought it to the front so that his fingers could fondle with my clitoris while he was still deep inside of me.

I couldn't keep still my legs started to vibrate as the pressure shot through my entire body paralyzing me in between. An orgasm was building up and I had no doubt that it was going to be an intense one. I did not hold back my screams especially since I was very close to coming.. He kept on going until I had that orgasm I pressed his hand hard against my cookie as I moaned whilst overwhelmed by feelings of pleasure. When everything settled down I pressed his hand hard against my cookie as I moaned whilst overwhelmed by feelings of pleasure. When everything settled down and my body was able to relax again. I caught my breath and he pulled out. That was the best orgasm ever. He turned me around and kissed me the condom was wet with my juices. He picked me up and placed me on the counter he stretched my legs very wide. He rubbed his dick against my sensitive clit then I directed him back inside.. He started off slow and then increased the pace. I was tired now I wanted him to come already. He moved his hand to my neck he didn't strangle me for dear life that I couldn't breath he was gentle. He went on and on until he was close to coming that's when he changed the rhythm and went very fast then his grip around my neck tightened. He moaned a bit louder until he came. That's when he loosened his grip around my neck and he also caught his breath. Though my cookie was a bit sore but that was the best fuck..

He leaned over and kissed me I got him right were I wanted him...

---

MELANI CELE

I had just finished bathing and still there was no text nor missed call from Sib0 he was really starting to upset me. He knows the rules Buhle is going to preschool tomorrow she should've been preparing for bed already. My Mom walked into my bedroom without even knocking..

Mom: Where is Buhle?

Me: I'm trying to get a hold of Sib0

Mom: Sibó is being very disrespectful now and I don't like it. He is throwing his weight around a lot while they never even paid for damages. I gave him a chance and he is proving himself to be the same person over and over again! Right now we have the right to call the police and say he kidnapped Buhle

Me: I'm sure uzomuletha Ma (I'm sure he will bring her back)

Mom: Nini? (when)

I took my phone and called him again a female voice answered..

Her: Hello?

Me: Ngicela ukukhuluma no Sibó (May I please talk to Sibó)

Her: Sorry uBusy

Me: Can you just give him the phone it won't take long

Her: Sisi we sibusy futhi ngicela uyeke ukufonela umuntu wam' ngaleskhathi (Please stop calling my man at this time of the night)

Me: I just want my Daughter nje that's all

Her: Ya-

I heard Sibó in the background..

Sibó: uphendule iPhone yam? (are you answering my phone)

Her: Beyiringa umlibe (It was ringing without stopping)

Sibó: Do you see me answering your phone?

Her: Do you have anything to hide kanti?

They're continued arguing and I just hung up My mom looked at me and shook her head..

Mom: Ngiyamfuna uBuhle (I want Buhle back here)

What Sibó is doing is not on this is disrespectful to me and my Mother.. After everything that we've been through to keep the peace between all of us? He goes and does this? This was below the belt...

---

## CLEMENTINE

We drove back to his Parent's house he has been in a bad mood since I answered that call. Sibó is crazy he really thought that I was going to let him answer a call from another woman while I was still naked in his his kitchen. Especially when that woman is Melani? He was being disrespectful Yes I know we not dating but this is my way of getting him back and I'm not sleeping with him just so he can tell another woman that he loves her in my presence that's just not on.. He parked next to the gate..

Me: Sibó

Him: Eyy awungiyeye (leave me alone)

He opened the door and got out I rolled my eyes and went out too..

.

To be continued

05

05

MELANI CELE

Sibo dropped off Buhle the next morning at around 05:00am. He didn't come in the house he called me when he was at the gate so that I could come and get her. I was very upset at what he did we never agreed on Buhle sleeping over. He was supposed to bring her back late last night at least..

Me: What you did was wrong

Him: Buhle is my Daughter too la kini mele nikwazi lokho (Buhle is my Daughter too you guys need to get used to that)

Buhle was in the taxi sleeping it was a cold morning..

Me: You didn't say anything about her sleeping over

Him: Melani ubuyile Ubuhle angithi?

Me: Let me get her

Sibo's attitude was a bit off this morning or maybe it's the hangover that's making him to be this grumpy..I opened the door and got Buhle she was fast asleep..

Me: At what time did she sleep?

Him: I'm not sure

Me: Thank you for bringing her back though

Him: I'll talk to you later

Me: Bye

I went back inside to put Buhle to bed..

---

CLEMENTINE

Mom: Here is your coffee

Me: Thank you

I shouldn't have drank this much last night knowing very well that I was doing an early shift today

Mom: Uzogeza skhathi sini? (At what time are you going to bath)

Me: 06:00am

I live with my Mother my Son and my little Brother. My Mother is a domestic worker she doesn't work everyday though just 3 times a week. My little Brother is still in school he's in grade 12 and I work at Pep. When my Mother is off she looks after Lesego for me when she has to go to work I take him to creche..

Mom: How was the party Yesterday?

Me: It was good I can't complain Lesego had the best party.. Unjani ugoing? (How is Grandma) My Mother wasn't at the party yesterday she had to go see her Mother who is very sick..

Mom: Ahh she's still the same

Me: Namanje akafuni ukuza azohlala nathi?(she still doesn't want to live with us)

She shook her head..

My Grandmother lives with my 16 year old cousin. I heard my cousin is hardly at home she is always sleeping over at her boyfriend's place. She's hanging around with girls who are older than her and they a bad influence to her. My Mother had suggested that my Grandmother should move in with us just until she gets better but she refused. She doesn't wanna leave Mathabo all by herself Mathabo being my cousin. No one wants to live with that girl she is very disrespectful and lazy too...

Mom: At what are you going to prepare for work?

Me: I'll bath at 06:00am Ma I already told you

Mom: How are things between you and Sibho?

Me: Agh if it wasn't for Melani and her Daughter. Sibho would be mine I wouldn't be sharing him

Mom: Ucabanga ukuthi uJola no Melani? (You think him and Melani are an item)

Me: I doubt.. Both families secretly hate each other they will never work

Mom: Worse her Mom is a Pastor but her heart

Me: To think ukuthi she once wanted to have Sibho arrested what about her Daughter? What 15 year old opens her legs for an older guy

Mom: I was happy at church they didn't make her a Senior Pastor kube sikuphi manje?

Me: That woman is full of herself

### **Sponsored**

kube sikuphi manje?

Me: That woman is full of herself I don't like her at all

Mom: Siyafana nje (The feeling is mutual)

---

MELANI CELE

My Mother leaves with Buhle every morning. She drops her off at Preschool then she heads out to her store. I follow later on with a taxi at around 8:00am because my shift starts at 9:30 From 9:30-16:30.. After bathing I went back to my bedroom to get dressed. My phone rang it was Gift. Gift is a guy that I've been in communication with he likes my pictures on Instagram and then one day he sent me a DM then we started talking. We have met up twice if not thrice he would take me out for lunch.. At first I was skeptical about the whole thing especially when I found out that he's married but it's not like we have a serious thing going. I'm not a threat to his marriage this is just me having fun it's nothing other than a fling..

Me: Hello

Gift: How are you?

Me: I am well and you?

Gift: I'm good... Are you still at home?

Me: Yes just preparing to go to work

Gift: Can we go out after work?

Me: Yes definitely

Gift: That's good.. I'll send you some money to get yourself something to eat during your lunch break

Me: I'd appreciate that a lot.. Thank you

We haven't slept together as yet I don't know if we will. Honestly speaking I don't even know what I'm doing I just like the attention he gives me. He makes me feel important and it's a been a while since a guy has taken such an interest in me. Not that I am not attractive most guys who do take interest in me just wanna lay me down especially after seeing my almost nude pictures. Gift is the only one who has never looked at me in that way I'm not saying he doesn't find me sexual attractive. I'm saying he hasn't made it known to me.. I'm keeping this one a secret he is older than me and I don't want to be judged. My fetish for older men is really taking a toll on me I find them a bit mature than my age mates..

---

## CLEMENTINE

I was now at work and we were about to open in a few minutes. We were congratulating one of my colleagues her husband bought her a car. A Renault Cleo brand new and straight from the dealership. Things between her and her Man weren't so sweet a few months ago he was leaving her for his mistress and then all of a sudden he is madly in love with her again and treating her better. I really thought that she was going to die she was beyond heart broken. He wasn't even

taking care of her and the kids anymore. His money was going to the mistress and now he is back to his senses? I don't wanna be negative but that's a bit strange..

Me: Congrats

Buli: Thank you

Me: I'm glad things are now better between you and him It was not nice seeing you that broken  
She exhaled...

Buli: I know.. I am grateful that my husband is back and we working things out

Me: Me too

She walked away.. Something was not right about this whole situation..

.

To be continued

06

06

SIBO

At around 12:00 in the afternoon my friend Skhumbuzo and I parked at the taxi rank and got ourselves something to eat. We usually buy our food from some woman who sells Plates starting from R35 just next to the taxi rank. I was still very much hungover after eating I wanna nap a bit before getting back to the road...

Skhumba: Mnaka beyinjani iParty? (How was the party)

Me: Beyi right (It was good)

Him: Kube ngizile (I would've came)

Me: Why didn't you?

Him: Ngizoza njani Mnaka uClementine angangifuni so (How would I come when Clementine hates me)

Me: Uyang'dina uClementine (Clementine irritates me)

Clementine doesn't like most of the people I hang around with she says my friends are snakes because they let me fool around with other women and don't tell me that what I'm doing is wrong. Especially Skhumbuzo since he has a few girlfriends. Skhumbuzo is originally from Kzn he has a wife at home and kids. Since he hardly visits home he got himself a few women around here to cater to his needs. Unfortunately he messed around and he now has two kids too..

Skhumbuzo and Melani get along very well they have always gotten along I think that's also one of the reasons why Clementine hates Skhumbuzo...

Me: Ngifuna ukubuyelana no Melani (I want to get back with Melani)

Him: Yabona manje ucabanga khona uMelani uright kakhulu. Futhi yintle leya Ntombi (Now you thinking straight Melani is good plus she's beautiful)

Me: Inkinga uMam'fundisi (The Problem is her Mother)

Him: UMam'fundisi akame kancane. UMam'fundisi onjani ongaxoleli (She should wait a wait what kind of a Pastor is she that doesn't want to forgive)

Me: Nami uyang'hlula (I give up on her)

Him: Kodwa njengoba seka noMuntu mhlambe uzoba right (Now that she has a husband maybe she will be better)

Me: Loya mfazi uyababa (She's way too bitter)

Him: Asimbheke manje mnaka ukuthi uzoba njani njengoba sekanendonda (Let's see how she's going to be now that she has a husband)

We laughed..

Him: Bazomnika uzoba right (Her sexual frustrations will go)

Me: Kunjalo mnaka mas'thembe uzoyithola kahle induku (Let's hope her husband will give it to her good)

We laughed again...

Him: Wena hamba uyothatha umfazi wakho mnaka uyeke okuningi (Go get your woman and forget about a lot of things)

Me: Ngiyomthatha mnaka (I'll go get her)

---

## CLEMENTINE

I got a bit of time to talk to Buli as we were sorting out a few things out at the back I was curious at how suddenly her man changed how he was treating her. Buli's husband was ready to move on with his mistress he was done with Buli and was ready to divorce her. He wasn't living in the house anymore he had temporary moved out just until the divorce was finalized between them..

Me: Buli I don't mean to sound somehow kodwa wenze kanjani? (how did you do it)

She smiled a little..

Me: I am trying to get my baby daddy back mara aii ngiyahluleka (I am trying to get my baby daddy back but I'm failing)

Her: kwenzakalani? (what's happening)

Me: He is fooling with his ex this is the same ex he almost got arrested for a long time ago. I love him and I wanna be with him his family loves me too kodwa yena nje uyala (he doesn't want)

She looked around and got closer..

Her: There's this other woman who helped me with a portion

My eyes widened..

Her: Ngathi fafafa kancane nje ekudleni kwakhe yabuya indoda yam' (I poured a bit in his food now he's back)

Me: Umdlisile? (you bewitched him)

Her: Bengizoyenza njani? (What would I have done)

This was shocking..

Her: I was already losing my Husband all his money was going to this girl. With my small salary I had to support my kids

### **Sponsored**

all his money was going to this girl. With my small salary I had to support my kids school fees is expensive. I was suffocating I wasn't making it. I had to do what I had to do..

Me: Angeke ngidlise uSibo angifuni abe yinto engilandelayo njalo (I won't bewitch Sibho I don't want him to be my puppy)

She laughed..

Me: I love my man this arrogant I don't want him being a puppy

Her: Kuyangokuthi uyithela kanjani (It depends on how much you pour)

Me: Hai cha izindaba zobuthakathi akusezami (witchcraft is not my thing)

Her: Aii ke hlala unjalo (Be like that)

Our supervisor made her way to the back..

Buli and I we made as if like we were busy our supervisor has a tendency of being unnecessary at times...

---

### **MELANI**

I met up with Gift for lunch he took me to Saint restaurant in Sandton. Gift doesn't mind spending on me and I like it. I like how he makes me feel important. I like how he treats me and spends on me.. We went supposed to meet up for lunch but he told me that he's free and wanted to take me out for lunch so I agreed..

Me: Thank you very much

Him: Do you like the place?

Me: Yes I do I like it very much



I was wearing a long skirt that had a split on the side. When I'm sitting and crossing my legs my thigh would be exposed.. Then I was also wearing a V neck t-shirt that exposed my small cleavage perfectly..

Him: I'm going on a business trip soon would you like to come with?

Me: When?

Him: Sometime next week it's not out of the country but.. I think fresh air will do you good

Me: I'll have to ask for a few days at work then I'll let you know

Him: I'll be waiting on your answer then

I smiled...

Him: I really want us to spend more time together

I nodded..

Me: Can I ask you something?

Him: You can ask me anything

Me: Are you having problems in your marriage?

Him: Why do you ask?

Me: Because of what we are doing

Him: Fair enough

He cleared his throat..

Him: My wife is hardly at home she's a career driven woman and she travels a lot. She's more married to her job than she is to me

Me: What about your kids?

Him: They are old.. They used to us not being around they've always been in the care of Nannies

Me: Must be sad

Him: It is but they used to a good life and that good life is expensive

Me: That's very true

The waitress brought us our order..

Gift: Thank you

Me: Thank you

—

SIBO

I decided to pass by at home and talk to my Mother I really need for her to be okay with me starting a relationship with Melani..

Ma: Angeke phela Sibho (That won't happen)

Me: Ma

Her: Kanti why don't you sort things out with Clementine?

Me: I don't love Clementine

Her: Clementine is the Mother of your child Sibó! She's a good woman for you

Me: Wuwe othanda uClementine Ma (You the one who loves Clementine Ma)

Ma: Melani's family almost destroyed us! You almost went to jail because of her.. Ungangidini Sibó (Don't irritate me)

She got up..

Her: You supposed to be on the road making us money! You don't have to be here talking to me about senseless things..

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To be continued

07

07

MELANI CELE

Later on when I knocked off at 14:00 I went and did a photoshoot so that I can get more high quality pictures to post on my Instagram account. I have 15k followers on my Instagram and the highest I have got on my pictures was 9500 likes and 650 comments it was when I posted a picture of me in a lingerie. I was advertising for some lingerie store that just opened not so long ago and they paid me R1500 for an hour.

Gift was present in this current photoshoot.

I'll be paying R250 for 10 pictures.. Make that Gift will be paying on my behalf..

Sisqo: Nice give me another pose

I changed to another pose..

Sisqo: Very nice

Gift was standing there and looking at me he gave me a shallow smile. I am starting to fall for Gift. He has less drama he is more mature and he influences me in a good way. I know my growing up without a Father might come across as me having Daddy issues Yes my Uncle was there but he was not always there. He was only there when he was needed..

Sisqo: I think we done you can come and look at them

I made my way to him and Gift picked the the robe that was on the small couch and handed it to Me..

Me: Thank you

He also came closer so that he could see the pictures...

Sisqo: Take a look

He showed me the pictures they actually looked very good..

Me: Wow

Sisqo: I like this one

Me: I like that one too

Sisqo: Should I print them out for you?

Me: Yes please and also can you send them to me on WhatsApp?

Sisqo: Ofcourse

Me: I'd really like that

Sisqo: Let me print them out for you

He went to print them out.. I looked at Gift he was busy on his phone..

Me: What did you think about the pictures?

Him: They look good.. You looked beautiful as always

I sensed a vibe from him...

Me: Are you sure?

He put his phone deep in his pocket..

Him: I am old school a woman taking pictures only in her underwear and bra is a bit foreign to me but I'm getting used to how things are done now

Me: Ohw

Him: I didn't mean to make you feel uncomfortable

He put his hand on my shoulder..

Me: It's okay I understand

Him: I don't want you to feel like I am trying to control you

Me: No it's okay I understand

Sisqo came back with the printouts..

Sisqo: Here you go

Me: Thank you

Sisqo: I'll also send on whatsApp as requested

Me: Thank you very much

Gift: If we done I would like to make the payment please

Me: I'll go and get dressed

I made my way to the dressing room..

---

SIBO

I received a call from Buhle's preschool apparently she was left alone. She wasn't picked up at the usual time. I tried calling Melani but her phone took me straight to voice mail I couldn't call her Mother. I don't have her number and even if I did, I wouldn't call that dragon.. I asked if they can keep her for at least another hour because I had passengers The teacher agreed and also explained that we going to be charged for overtime. I was a bit worried this is not like Melani. She wouldn't do that unless something was wrong..

---

CLEMENTINE

I had called Sibho to come and fetch me from work he told me that he won't be able to do that. He had passengers and he said something about fetching Buhle from Preschool Why isn't Melani getting her child from Preschool? I make arrangements for Lesego. Her Mother wants things done according to her so why can't they make necessary arrangements for Buhle? This whole situation made me very angry.. I got a lift from Buli I just saved myself R18..

Me: All that he ever does is focus on Melani

**Sponsored**

he has two baby Mamas and Mina I always come last. Me and my Son we come last

Buli: That's wrong Mele aniphathe ngokufana nonke (That's wrong he has to treat you guys the same)

Me: Even when he has to give me money for Lesego he complains. Lesego is 1 he has more needs than his Precious Princess Buhle. He is still on formula and nappies aren't cheap. Buhle knows how to go to the toilet and she is not on baby milk but she gets more money than my son does

Buli: I don't mean to sound insensitive but.. When things happen like this it's quite clear what you need to do Sisi or else you will find yourself in a lot of mess. You will be left to financially take care of your Son alone and you don't even earn that much

Me: Wait.. Are you saying that I should try witchcraft?

Her: It's not witchcraft you just taming him a little nje.. Umuthi kancane

Me: Hai I don't know I have never done this sort of things.. It's sounds dangerous

Her: Haike uzohlala ukhala (You will always be crying)

Me: You turn left here

Her: Remember how stressed I was? Remember how I used to cry everyday at work? I was even losing weight. I thought that I wasn't going to make it after someone encouraged me to do this.. Now I'm happy my husband is back sometimes you have to do things that you not comfortable with to get your way survival of the fittest my Dear. Kusemhlabeni la Hlakanipha..

---

MELANI CELE

Gift: Do you want us to go out and eat before I drive you home?

Me: I think I'll pass I have to get home it's a bit late now for me to be out I'm home by 18:00 now it's 18:30

Gift: Are you sure?

Me: Yes I am

Gift: Alright then.. I'll take you home

---

SIBO

After dropping off all the passengers I went and fetched Buhle from preschool. She was crying when I got there because she was the only child left she ran up to me when I made my way in.. I picked her up..

Me: It's okay Baby

Teacher: How are you Sir?

Me: I'm fine thank you

Teacher: We have been trying to call Melani her phone is on voicemail and uMaCele hers is off

Me: I understand.. Thank you for calling me

Teacher: It's okay.. I'm just happy that someone came to get her

She put her hand on Buhle's back..

Teacher: It's okay Nana

Me: It's okay.. Let's go home

The Teacher went and got Buhle's bag for me I signed that I picked her up and then we left. I demand a good explanation from Melani for leaving my Daughter until this late at the Preschool..

08

08

SIBO

I drove Buhle home to her Grandmother's place I can't let her spend a night at my place because I wake up very early. By 4am I'm supposed to be on the road I can't leave her alone in the house. She was sleeping in my arms as I knocked at the door.. The Dragon Lady's car was parked inside the yard

Some man opened the door..

Him: Good evening

Me: Evening.. Is Melani around?

Him: No

Me: Her Mother?

Him: Yes.. Please come in

I made my way in I stood in the kitchen leaning against the fridge..

Him: I'll get her

Me: Thank you

He went and got her....

I wonder where Melani is I just hope she's alright where she is. Her Mother walked in..

Her: Sibho

She looked confused..

Me: MaCele

She waited for me to explain my standing in the middle of her kitchen..

Me: I brought Buhle home they called me at her Preschool that no one picked her up she was left alone

Her: Ini? (What)

Me: I found her crying

Her: I told Melani to pass by Buhle's preschool and get her because I was going to close the store late tonight

The gentleman who opened the door for me showed up too..

Him: Kwenzakalani? (What's going on)

Her: Melani left umntwana ePreschool

Him: Where is she vele?

Her: I have no idea

Me: I've tried calling but her phone is on voicemail

The man stepped closer to take Buhle from me I believe he is the new man of the house

Him: May I?

I was hesitant at first I don't want any man around my Daughter especially one that I'm not familiar with..

He took Buhle from me..

MaCele: Thank you Sibho

Me: It's a pleasure can I at least be told next time if one of you fails to fetch her from preschool so I can do it?

MaCele: It was a mistake that won't happen again

Me: I see

I buried my hands deep in my pockets...

Me: Good night

MaCele: Good night and thank you again

She closed the door behind me..

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MELANI CELE

He gently put his hand at the back of my neck I felt his penis deep in my throat and he was moaning like a bull. I pulled out and then went again he moved his hand from my neck and he stroked my weave.. I went on giving him a BJ for a few seconds then I pulled out again I then started giving him a hand job. It was pretty dark and we were parked a few

Streets from mine in a place where people hardly pass. Even if they passed they won't know what's going on Giff's car the windows are tinted.. I kept on giving him a hand job and then his big hand grabbed mine he made me squeeze a bit tighter and go a bit faster as he was close to come. His breathing changed and he moaned a bit louder than he did when I was giving him a BJ. It didn't take him long to release his white fluid when he was done he let go of my hand

I was just being naughty about the whole thing I really didn't think that he was going to give into the BJ. I took the wipes from the dashboard and wiped him..

Me: I have to go it looks late

Him: Why don't you take a day off tomorrow? I wanna spend a day with you

Me: I don't know about that but I'll speak to my Mother about it when I get home

Him: Then you will ring me

Me: I'll do so

He kissed me..

Him: Goodnight

Me: Night

---

CLEMENTINE

He picked up after the 3rd ring..

Sibo: Clementine

Me: Hello

Him: Ya?

That was called..

Me: Are you still working?

Him: No.. Today I'm laying off early

Me: Why don't you fetch me so I can spend a night at your place?

Him: Tonight I just wanted to drink beer and watch soccer

Me: Ohw

He didn't say anything..

Me: What ended up happening with Buhle?

Him: I drove her home

Me: Okay.. uMelani bekakuphi? (Where was Melani)

Him: I don't know.. I found her Mother

Me: Ohw.. Okay

Him: I have to go.. Sharp

Me: Sharp

He hung up...

That broke my heart a little He didn't even ask about Lesego and he didn't tell me when he's gonna come and see him. Sibho is not a good Father to our Son He is only there for him financially. Other than that he doesn't care...

---

MELANI

I got home and my Mother was sitting in the lounge on her usual chair reading her Bible..

Me: Good evening Mama

She took off her glasses and closed her Bible

I just knew that I was in trouble I was in a lot of trouble..

Her: Ubuyaphi Melani? (Where are you coming from)

Me: I was with Khethiwe

Khethiwe is my best friend..

Her: Until this time?

Me: We went out for a movie

**Sponsored**

I was in a lot of trouble..

Her: Ubuyaphi Melani? (Where are you coming from)

Me: I was with Khethiwe

Khethiwe is my best friend..

Her: Until this time?



Me: We went out for a movie I guess we lost track of time.. Ngiyaxolisa (I'm sorry)

Her: How can you go out with Khethi for a movie knowing very well you had to pick up Buhle from school? I sent you an Sms

I unzipped my bag and took out my phone. I had a lot of missed calls and a voice mail then my Mom's text message. Gift is not a fan of me putting all of my attention on my phone when I'm with him so my phone was on silence...

Me: My phone was on silence.. I'm sorry

Her: Buhle was at the preschool till late Sibho fetched her

I didn't say anything...

Her: You giving Sibho an upper hand to fight for custody of his Daughter what you did today. The court will find you unfit to raise Buhle

This was a stupid mistake...

Mom: "For nothing is secret that will not be revealed nor anything hidden that will not be known and come to light" Luke 8 verse 17

Here we go...

Her: Whatever it is that you doing in darkness will eventually come to light because whatever that you doing that makes you to even forget about your child is definitely something that's not good

I didn't say anything...

Her: It's your life I understand but don't forget that you living under my roof. My rules come first if you think you can't obey my rules then you can leave

Me: Yes Mam'

She opened her Bible and I walked to my bedroom...

---

CLEMENTINE

The following morning I prepared for work while thinking about what Buli said to me..

I am not a witch I am not into witchcraft and I don't wanna start now. At the same time I love Sibho and I can feel that I'm losing him..

Ma: Clementine

Me: Ma

Ma: We have ran out of a few things we don't have cooking oil sugar and milk

Me: I'll come back with them after work

You would swear that my Mother is not working she contributes to nothing. She will tell you that she has to support my Grandmother too and that she doesn't earn that much.. It was in the middle of the month and I was also dead broke I sent Sibho a text:

"Lesego has a terrible cold I need R200 to buy him some medicine at the pharmacy"  
I hope he will transfer...

---

MELANI

Sibo asked to take Melani to Preschool this morning I know that he was also going to give me shit about last night. My Mother wasn't around she had already left together with her husband..

Buhle: Mommy why didn't Grandma fetch me yesterday?

Me: Grandma closed the store late

Buhle: Why didn't you fetch me?

Me: Mommy was busy but Grandma will fetch you today

Buhle: Okay

We heard a knock at the door..

Me: I'm sure it's Daddy

Buhle went to open..

Buhle: Daddy!!!

Sibo: Princess.. How are you?

Buhle: I'm good too

Me: Hi

Him: Bowukuphi izolo? (Where were you last night)

Me: I went out with Khethi yesterday and lost track of time.. Sorry

My phone vibrated on the counter I checked it. It was a bank notification Gift transferred R500 for me. I smiled and sent him a thank you text..

Sibo: Princess go get your bag

Buhle ran to the bedroom to get her bag. Gift replied back to my text:

"I hope my request of spending the day with you has been considered my love"

Out of the blue Sibbo snatched my phone from me..

Me: Sibbo wenzani? (what are you doing)

He checked it...

Me: Sibbo give me my phone back

Him: So ubufebe yibo obukwenza ukhohlwe umntwana ePreschool

Me: You have no right going through my P-

He did the unthinkable and slapped me..

Then he threw my phone on the counter. It's not really the first time that he raises his hand on me he's done it a few times back when we were still dating to keep me in order...

Buhle ran back to the kitchen with her bag...

Sibo: Are you ready to go?

Buhle: Yes

I tried to go up to her and kiss her goodbye but Sibó picked her up..

Sibo: Let's go then

Buhle: Bye Mommy

Me: Bye Baby.. I love you

Buhle: I love you too

09

09

MELANI CELE

Before my Mother left this morning I asked her if I could have my day off today instead of Next Week to my surprise she agreed without asking me any questions. She also told me that she will fetch Buhle from preschool so meaning I have to be home by 17:00 before they come back and I need to cook for them.. I honoured Gift's request of spending a day with him he took me out for breakfast and then after I went and did a bit of shopping with him. He bought me a few clothes.... At first I was scared to pick clothes he told me to relax and take clothes that I wanted so I did but I didn't take much.

When we were done with buying clothes we went to some lodge. He wanted us to talk..

Me: Thank you for the clothes

Him: You welcome I'm glad you like them

Me: I do.. A lot

Him: That's good

He sat down..

Him: I brought you here to this lodge because I wanted to talk to you

Me: Okay... It sounds serious

Him: It is well at least to me

Me: What is it?

Him: I think it's pretty clear how now I feel about you

He pulled me so that I could sit on his lap..

Him: I am very much attracted to you and I have feelings for you I enjoy spending time with you

Me: I enjoy spending time with you

He ran his hand on my thigh..

Him: So long you make me happy I'll make you happy too

I nodded..

Him: As I've mentioned before my wife and I we very busy we very much committed to our careers than we are to our marriage. She's hardly around we don't have time for each other. I can say that our marriage is falling apart. We now strangers to each other we just keeping it together for the sake of our kids

Me: I understand

Him: I want you to make me happy I'm married and if you have someone that you in a relationship with then it's fine but when I want to see you then you have to avail yourself.

Him: If you make me happy then I'll give you all your heart's desires

I smiled...

Him: Like right now

He moved his hand up to my breasts and squeezed them...

Him: I want you to make me happy

He kissed my cleavage...

---

CLEMENTINE

I was called to the Manager's office I got scared a bit...

Me: Good morning Mrs Dambe

Her: Clementine

I sat down...

Me: You wanted to see me?

Her: Yes

Me: Okay

Her: Unfortunately I have bad news

My mouth went dry..

Her: The company is retrenching and it is with great sadness that you one of the people who are going to be retrenched

My heart went down to my knees..

Her: I've been checking you out for a week now and I'm not impressed with your work you late most of the time. You slacking customers have been complaining that you slow at the till. You prefer working at the back most of the time so that you could always be on your phone. You don't help around with unpacking the stock your colleagues have been complaining about you This was not happening...

Her: Before you leave today I want you to sign this document so I can submit it to the head office

I didn't believe this I couldn't believe this..

Her: I'm sorry Clementine you will get your salary for 3 months and I wish you luck with all your future endeavors

I can't afford to lose my job this is going to be a serious setback...

---

MELANI

He was sitting on the bed and I was kneeling in between his legs giving him a blowjob I noticed he enjoyed this more than anything.

He pulled me back up by my hair and kissed me. My hands were on his thighs for balance as I was leaning forward kissing him.. He gave himself a hand job as we continued kissing then he laid back on the bed and I got on top of him. I took the condom that was next to us and I unwrapped it I slid it down on his rock hard penis and I directed him inside of me. He closed his eyes and bit his lower lip as I fully welcomed his penis deep inside of me. Obviously this situation was going to be more about him enjoying than both of us enjoying but either way I didn't care. So long he treats me good then I'll try to satisfy him as best as I can..

He held on to my hips as I went up and down on him starting off slow and picking up the pace when I was comfortable. There way that he was tuned in into the moment made me realize that it's been long since his needs were satisfied sexually...

Him: Ohhh Baby

I was happy to see that he was enjoying himself After all he really treats me like a princess...

---

SIBO

I wasn't in a good mood today After all he really treats me like a princess...

---

SIBO

I wasn't in a good mood today my patience was even wearing thin with clients today. It was difficult for me to believe that Melani is with someone she has been single for a long time now I had hoped that me and her would fix things. I was her first I don't know what made me think that she will always be holding on to me and what we used to have.

As I was waiting for the taxi to get full I checked her Instagram. She had uploaded a pictures and she looked good in that bathing suit to even think that someone else is hitting it drove me insane. I got upset and locked my phone I then put it in my pocket..

---

MaCele

I know that at some point Melani would go back to the dating game my wish had been that she would be a lot smarter than she was when she fell pregnant. Thought she would open up her eyes a bit more and be careful. I am aware that being a Junoior Pastor will always affect our relationship there's things that she doesn't wanna talk to me about because she will feel judged. My Daughter is very beautiful very humble and smart. I want the best for her at all times and I want her to do something with her life something constructive. I am the only Parent that she has when I'm gone I want to rest in Peace knowing that she's independent... I don't want her depending on anyone for anything.

I was in my office on the phone with a good friend of mine I decided to ask someone else for advice...

Friend: As much as you a Pastor you need to understand that you also a Mother. Melani needs her mother's guidance right now and not a Pastor that's going to preach to her. It's not nice when your child starts doing things behind your back then the next thing she comes back pregnant again or decides to do a back door abortion because her Mother is a nightmare to talk too. She's a girl child yes be firm but also be her friend so she can be able to confide in you at all times

Me: I hear what you saying I guess I'll have to loosen the belt a little

Her: You a Pastor and Melani is not don't force her to live according to your standards

Me: I just don't want her to repeat the same mistake again it was hard dealing with her first pregnancy I don't want to deal with another pregnancy. It will also affect my position at church remember how it was with her first pregnancy

Her: I remember very well just don't be too hard on her

Me: I'll try not too and thank you my friend for the advice

Her: Anytime

Me: Have a blessed day

Her: You too

Me: Bye

Her: Bye

---

MELANI

It's been a while since I was last intimate with someone and I don't wanna lie this felt good. It felt really good... I was now at the edge of the bed and he was standing in between me with my legs wrapped around his waist. Gift's body is not a nightmare he doesn't have a potbelly and he

doesn't have a 6 pack either. He is not fat and doesn't have too much chest hair his body is good for his age and he is stronger than I had anticipated.

I could tell by how he was grabbing tightly on my thighs. I kept on rubbing my clit as he went on I enjoyed the pleasure that took over me. I wet my fingers and went back to rubbing my clit this time around faster than the last time. I rubbed my clit up until I came it was a great feeling to experience an orgasm again... I missed having sex

---

CLEMENTINE

Buli and I went to deposit money that the shop made yesterday and on our way back to the store we went to the toilets first because I was an emotional wreck..

Buli: I'm sorry Clementine

Me: I don't know what to do because my Mother's salary won't take us far she doesn't earn that much and Sibó will only send money for his child

Her: Clementine maybe I should take you to that woman who helped me I'm sure she can give you something so you don't get retrenched. I mean what do you have to lose by going to her?

Stop crying and take a stand for once or else you will find yourself without a job soon

.

To be continued

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MELANI CELE

I came back earlier this time around before my Mother got back so that I could cook. I actually came back at around 15: 45 she was coming back at 17:00 but she was going to fetch Buhle first

I cooked her favourite meal and tidied up a bit here and there so that she could find the house tidy. It was now 16:50 and I was left to cook the pap only.. As I was busy whilst singing along to my favourite song I heard a knock at the door that was unusual. I don't remember anyone calling me and telling me that they gonna stop by. I stopped what I was doing and went to open the door it was Sibó. I rolled my eyes..

Him: masingajwayelani

Me: what do you want?

He folded his arms and leaned against the door frame..

Him: I'm here to check if you didn't forget my daughter

Me: my mom will fetch her at 17:00

His eyes went down on me almost as if he was undressing me..

Me: Sibó I'm busy what do you want? My mom will be back anytime

Him: Melani vele why don't you wanna give me a chance vele?

Me: dont start please

Him: uzishaya nobani vele? (who are you seeing)

Me: leave Sibó

I tried closing the door on his face but he blocked it..

Sibó can be a pain in the ass at times..

Him: so you not gonna invite me in?

Me: No

Him: we need to talk

Me: Aren't we talking now?

Him: I mean serious talking

Me: Njengani Sibó? (like what)

Him: The person you dating I don't want him around my daughter

Me: excuse me?

Him: we living in a vey cruel I don't want any fool near daughter some step fathers are dangerous

Me: what about your other baby mama? How do I know my daughter is alright with her

Him: Clementine and Buhle don't see each other that much when they do I'm always around. Plus Clementine would never hurt uBuhle

Me: well even the person I'm seeing won't hurt uBuhle

He squeezed my cheek...

Him: so there is someone?

Me: bye

Him: Mel-

We heard a car pulling up..

Me: that's probably my Mother and you know how she feels about you so please leave

Him: that one needs to understand that I'm Buhle's father I have a right to be here

Me: it's her house at the end of the day

As much we thought it was my mother but it was my step father..

Sibó moved a bit from the door..

Cedrick: Ninjani? (how are you)

Me: siyaphila (we are well)



Sibo: let me leave just wanted to make sure that you were not going to forget Buhle again

Me: thank you

He put his hands in his pockets and waked way...i shook my head and closed the door..

---

CLEMENTINE

After work Buli did take me to the woman for a consultation.. To be honest I wasn't comfortable with the whole thing but I was desperate I can't afford to lose my job..

Buli: right? (are you alright)

Me: I really don't know I've never done this before

Her: do you want to keep your job?

Me: yes

Her: then trust me this woman helped me a lot with my husband

We were waiting for the woman in her consulting room..

It would disappoining if I don't get the help that I need Buli was paying for my consultation. They charged me R500 I'll have to pay her back month end when I get paid at work. R500 is a lot of money

**Sponsored**

I'll have to pay her back month end when I get paid at work. R500 is a lot of money I hope whatever it is that she's going to give me it will work..

Her: Ninjani Mantombazana? (how are you doing ladies)

Buli: siyaphila makhosi (we are well)

Her: nginceda ngani? (how can I help you)

Buli: makhosi ngilethe usasi la usassi uClementine igama.. ngisebenza naye (i brought a friend of mine her name is Clementine.. I work with her)

The woman looked at me..

Her: ngiyabona (i see)

Buli: they are retrenching at work so unfortunately she's one of the people who are going to be retrenched

Her: ngiyezwa (i hear you)

Buli: angazi noma umakhosi angamsiza na? (i don't know if you can be able to help )

She got up and went to take some small bottle from the cabinet she sat down again and handed it to me...

Her: uzogeza ngawo njalo ekuseni before uya emsebenzini (you will bath with this medicine every morning before you go to work)

I took the bottle from her...

Her: don't miss a day bath with the medicine everyday

Me: I'll do so

Her: if you follow the instructions then they won't retrench you

Me: thank you very much

Buli took out the R500 and put it down..

Makhosi: nizosala senihamba kahle ( you will go well)

We both nodded and then got up we walked out of there..

Me: I thought she was going to throw the bones

Buli: if your problem needed too then she would've

Me: thank you very much Buli

Me: you welcome.. Glad I could help

We went to her car.....

---

MELANI

Something smells nice

Me: I prepared supper

Him: that's good that's very good

Me: I'm just waiting for Mom and Buhle to come back then we can all eat

Him: no problem

(Silence)

Him: how is it going with everything?

Me: everything is going well and on your side?

Him: I can't complain

I checked the time..

Him: I should eat because I have to wake up very early tomorrow so I wanna have an early night

Me: you can sit down I'll dish up for you

Him: thank you

He sat down at the dining table..

I went to the kitchen to dish up for him when I was about to take the food to him the door opened and my mother walked in she was with Buhle..

Buhle: Mommy!

Me: Hello baby

I put the dish on the kitchen counter..

Buhle hugged me...

Me: how are you?

Buhle: good and you?

Me: I'm good too

I looked at my mom...

Me: Ma

Her: Melani

Me: I prepared supper you can go to the dining room ill dish up for you

Her: hau you already dish up for yourself you were going to start before us

Me: how that's not for me that's for Papa Cedric he wanted to eat now so that he can go to bed early apparently he has an early morning

Her: he told me that he was going to be a bit late tonight he was going to pass by at his old Houde to check up on his sick daughter

Me: well he is here

Her: that's strange

Me: he didn't say anything to me

Mom: it's okay ill take the plate to him I wanted to bath first before going to take a bath but I guess I'll eat first

Me: you can go and bath first

Her: I wanna eat dinner with my husband so I'll bath later

Me: okay I'll dish up for you

Her: thank you very much

Me: you welcome

.

To be continued

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PASTOR CELE

After dinner I went and took a bath After bathing I went back to my bedroom to apply some lotion on my body. While I was bathing I had enough time to think about what happened today when I got home Lani had dished up for my husband and he was sitting at the table waiting for his plate meaning that if I delayed they would've be having dinner together.. I know that Lani and Cedric have a sincere step father and step daughter relationship I'm probably reading too much into this..I was brought back to reality when I heard Buhle laughing out loud it sounded like she was in the lounge. I looked at the time and it was now 20:00 Buhle should be preparing for bed by now..I put on my night robe and then walked out of my bedroom They were all sitting in the lounge watching a movie.

Including Cedric himself.. They didn't notice me and I also didn't say anything to interrupt them. The movie was entertaining Buhle she kept on laughing here and there. I walked back slowly to my bedroom and closed the door. I went and took my Bible to read before praying...

---

CLEMENTINE

I couldn't stop starrng at the medicine that I got from that woman it's something that I've never done before and I don't know if such things really work. It will be my first time using it for my sake I hope it works. I really need my job I can't afford to be retrenched.

Mom: Clementine!

I quickly put the medicine under my bed..

Me: Ma

She made her way into my bedroom..

Ma: He is sleeping

Lesego was sleeping in her arms

Me: Thank you.. I'll take him

I got up from the bed and went to take Lesego from her I was very gentle as to not wake him up..

Ma: Tomorrow I'm going to work

Me: It's okay I will ask Sibos Mother to babysit if she won't be busy

Ma: Errrr Clementine

I looked at her...

Her: We don't have electricity to last us until tomorrow

Me: I don't have money Ma

Her: Zama noma yi R100 (Why don't you hustle for even R100)

Me: Angina kwanaleyo R100 (I don't have R100)

Her: Sowusho ukuthi vele sohlala ngobumnyama (So you telling me that we going to live in darkness)

Me: Ma

Ma: Clementine I look afer your baby and I don't ask you for a cent in return all I'm asking for is for you to just help nje here and there. Kibo Sibos they have money kanti they not helping you out with Segos? You can take a bit from Segos cash and buy electricity

Me: Njengoba ngisho Ma.. I'll see what I can do

Ma: Okay.. Goodnight

She walked out and closed the door. I put Segos down and took my phone I called Sibos.

Him: Clementine?

Me: Sibho I've asked you for some money to buy uSego something at the pharmacy he hasn't been feeling well

Him: Kanti nawe why don't you buy with your own money?

Me: I don't have money Sibho

Him: Mara you working Clementine! Be more like Melani Melani doesn't even have a stable job like you but she's able to do things for uBuhle.. Wena njalo ung'hleli entanyeni awungehle (You always on my neck just leave me alone)

He hung up and my heart broke even more..

---

MELANI

Me: Buhle and I should go to bed we wake up early

Cedric: You girls will have a peaceful sleep

Me: Thank you.. You too

Cedric: I'm glad we deciding to get along Lani

**Sponsored**

we wake up early

Cedric: You girls will have a peaceful sleep

Me: Thank you.. You too

Cedric: I'm glad we deciding to get along Lani I would hate tension between us

Me: Well you are an okay step father so far

Cedric: Glad to hear that

Me: Night

Cedric: Ohhw before I forget

He took out his wallet..

Cedric: Your Mom said you were talking about getting Buhle clothes for the summer

Me: Yes

He took out R300..

Cedric: This is the only cash I have I'm sure you can add up

Me: Thank you but-

Cedric: I'm a father figure to you now get used to me helping you around

Me: Thank you

Cedric: Good night Buhle

Buhle: Good night

We left him there and went to the bedroom..

Buhle: Mommy your phone is ringing

Me: Let me see

I went and got it it was Sibob..

Me: Agh

I answered..

Me: We about to sleep

Him: I wanna say Goodnight to uBuhle kanti yini? (what's with the attitude)

I gave Buhle the phone..

Buhle: Daddy

I couldn't hear him clearly..

Buhle: It was nice.... Grandma fetched me.. Yes.. I love you too... Night

She gave me the phone..

Me: Sibob

Him: Can I get her this weekend?

Me: Unfortunately no.. They going to the zoo this coming Saturday

Him: Why didn't you tell me?

Me: Angisho I'm telling you now

Him: Yeeey ungangenzeli amasimba Lani! I didn't get a call from you asking for money

Me: I already paid

Him: Konje usebenzaphi Lani? (where do you work)

Me: Hau..

Him: I hope you not spending the money you get from your boyfriends on my child

Me: If I am?

He laughed...

Him: Ugade ukuthi ukhuluma nobani (Don't forget who you talking too)

I kept quiet...

Him: Ngizok'dalela izinkinga uzong'zonda impilo yakho yonke (I will start trouble for you that you will end up hating me all your life)

Me: Sicela uk'lala ke (Can we get permission to sleep)

People wonder why I give in to Sibob so easy problem is that Sibob is very crazy and he can start trouble for me anytime..

---

PASTOR CELE

The following morning I woke up very early to prepare breakfast for my husband. I also ran him a bath and ironed his shirt..

I looked at the time and went to the bedroom with the intentions of waking him up but he was already awake..

Me: Good morning

Him: Ndlovukazi (My Queen)

Me: How did you sleep?

Him: I slept good.. Wena?

Me: I slept peacefully

He put his phone away..

Me: I've prepared breakfast for you I've also ran you a bath

Him: Nginyabonga (Thank you)

He got out of bed and made his way straight to the bathroom..

I heard the water from the basin running..

I looked at his phone a part of me wanted to check it and a part of me was against that..

I stretched my hand and took it I heard him closing the water then I put it back but he didn't come out of the bathroom. I took the phone again and went through it I specifically accessed his whatsapp and I saw he had shared Lani's pictures with someone. It was a woman though judging from her name and profile picture..

The messages went like this:

Her: Wow she is very beautiful

Cedric: Yes that's my step daughter I don't know if you can help her.. She wants to be a model remember I told you about her?

Her: The one you said I should check her pictures on Instagram?

Cedric: Yes

Her: I'll definitely check them after this she's very beautiful I'm sure her Mother is more beautiful

Cedric: She's okay

Her: Lol okay?

Cedric: She's beautiful but not like her Daughter

Her: Lol ohw I see

Cedric: Her Daughter is a young version of my wife but I'm sure her Daughter looks more beautiful than my wife when she was 21

I heard him calling out I got out of whatsapp and locked dimmed his screen..

Him: Nvm I got it

My heart broke into pieces...

---

CLEMENTINE

In the morning I did bath with that medicine soon after I prepared Lesego to go and drop him off at his Grandmother's place. I hope she will be around because I didn't even call her to let her know that I'm bringing Segoo over. Indeed she was around she was sweeping the yard..

Her: Clementine?

She was surprised to see us..

Her: Kwenzakalani? (what's going on)

Me: My Mother is going to work and I have no one to look after Segoo for me

Her: Creche?

Me: I didn't pay

Her: Usho kanjani? (What do you mean)

Me: uSiboo didn't give me money this month

Her: Ini?

Tears streamed down..

Her: Ungakhali Sisi (Don't cry)

Me: uSiboo akangiphathi kahle Ma (Siboo is not being fair to me)

She walked over to me and took Segoo from me..

Her: phephisa ngizokhuluma naye (Take heart ill talk to him)

.

To be continued

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MELANI CELE

Bobby is some guy that we used too at the store he delivers parcels for us. He works at Ram and has been delivering parcels to my Mom's store for a long time but I've only gotten used to him about a few months ago.. He is a very friendly man and he likes teasing us a lot at the store..

Bobby: You look very nice today

Me: thank you very much you very kind



Him: Only when I see a beautiful woman if only I was your age or maybe if you were a bit older then I would've married you

I laughed...

Me: That's sweet thank you

Him: How is work going so far?

Me: Very demanding as always

Him: Well I'm sure you doing a good job

Me: I try too

Him: You very beautiful Melani I hope you know that

Me: I-

Mom: Bobby

Bobby: Pastor Cele

Mom: Ujani? (how are you)

Bobby: I'm well Mam and how are you?

Mom: Ngiyaphila (I'm well)

She walked closer..

Mom: Unjani uMkakho? (How is your wife)

Bobby: Uyaphila (She is well)

Mom: I wonder how she would feel if she heard that you hitting on my Daughter umdala Bobby to be doing what you doing

Bobby and I we were a bit stunned by that remark it wasn't a joke because she looked serious..

Bobby: I always play with Melani like that

Mom: It starts like that then you act on your "Playing"

My Mother was overreacting just a little bit..

Mom: Stay faithful to your marriage vows you stood before God don't forget

Bobby: I should probably go

Mom: You should do that

He took the papers and left..

Mom: Stop selling yourself cheap!

Me: Bobby always plays like that nje

Mom: He is married Melani stop flirting with married men that's not how I raised you!!

This was escalating..

Mom: Now I'm starting to think that you have the spirit of Jezebel

Now that was uncalled for..

Mom: Or maybe you just a succubus

I kept quiet because obviously she was in a bad mood and backchatting would only piss her off more..

Mom: Aren't you in a relationship with someone? Because your actions keep on indicating that you in a relationship with someone so respect that person! How do you expect to get married if you keep on doing such things? This is immorality at it's highest degree!

The other shop assistants were now looking at us..

Her: Your beauty will be your greatest downfall I tell you!!

She clicked her tongue and walked away that was very embarrassing and unnecessary..

---

SIBO

I opened the door and walked in..

Me: Ma??

Her: Ngapha! (in here)

I walked to the lounge..

Me: Umuntu uzoyenza kanjani imali maka busy abizwa njalo? (How will a person make money while I'm busy being called to come over)

She was holding Lesego..

Ma: Hlala phantsi (Sit down)

I sat down...

Ma: Tell me something why are you treating your son as if like he doesn't have a father?

Me: I don't know what you talking about

Ma: You know exactly what I'm talking about! Why aren't you helping Clementine out?

Me: I do help her

Ma: Unamanga maan!! (you lying)

I hate it when Clementine involves my Mother..

Ma: If bowuncedisa she wouldn't be complaining

Me: Yazi Ma

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uMelani doesn't ask me for money at times? And uClementine has a job uMelani she helps her Mother at the store I doubt she gets that much but she can take care of Buhle

Ma: uMelani has her Mother to help her plus they doing it just to spite us ngoba they don't want us in Buhle's life

Me: Either way

Ma: Sibó if you don't help Clementine then we will cut you off from the family business

Me: Cut me off?

Ma: Don't forget why your Father decided to give you a taxi so that you can support your kids financially but if you do this to Clementine then you will be cut off

I laughed while shaking my head...

Me: I'll give her money today

Her: Kuhle ke lokho (that's good)

Me: Sengingahamba? (may I leave)

Her: Hamba (Leave)

I stood up and walked away..

Ma: You not even going to kiss Lesego goodbye?

Me: I'm in a hurry Ma if I don't get back on the road I won't make money to give Clementine

Ma: Hamba Sibó! (Leave)

I left pissed as hell...

---

## CLEMENTINE

The whole morning I've been a bit uneasy at work following the fact that I'll be retrenched soon each time when my supervisor passed next to me or said something to me my heart would jump. I was very frustrated and stressed about the whole thing not forgetting that my Mother wants money too..

Supervisor: Clementine

I looked at her..

Her: My office please

I looked at Buli and then followed the supervisor..

Her: How are you holding up?

Me: I'm well thank you

I sat down..

Her: How are you taking the whole idea of being retrenched?

Me: It's still hard on me

Her: I'm sorry

Me: Thank you

Her: Clementine I called you here because a customer complained about you

Me: Sorry?

Her: This morning you helped a customer and the customer said that you were a bit rude after they told you that you purchased airtime and you forgot to ring it up

That witch!!!..

Me: She verbally attacked me first

Her: You could've just simply asked another cashier to help the patient to avoid an altercation

Me: That didn't cross my mind

Her: This is reflecting bad on you

Me: I know.. I'm sorry

Her: I know you stressed but please tone it down

Me: Yes Mam'

Her: You dismissed

I stood up and walked out..

I went back to my counter Buli was working on the next counter..

Her: How did it go?

Me: It didn't go well a customer reported me that I was rude

Her: What?

Me: That thing of yours is not working (whispering)

Her: It does work

Me: Clearly it doesn't because I'm still getting retrenched and now this has made things worse!

Her: Well it worked for me

Me: I am not giving you the R500 month end.. Forget it!!

---

MELANI

I knocked at my Mom's office..

She looked at me..

Her: Come in

I walked in..

Me: I need you to sign a few documents for me

She stretched her hand..

I went and gave her she signed and then handed them back to me..

I took them and walked up to the door but stopped I turned and looked at her..

Me: Ma

She looked at me again..

Me: Uright? (are you okay)

Her: Ngi right Melani (I am okay)

Me: I am sorry that you found what I did with Bobby offensive it was just harmless fun

Her: Melani go back to work

Me: Okay

I hate it when things are tense between my Mother and I.. She's a difficult person yes but she has never been this unfair to me before..

.

To be continued

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MELANI CELE

When I knocked off I was the one to go and fetch Melani because my Mother knocked off early to go and prepare for tonight's service. She will be preaching. Usually I don't do the midweek service I remain behind at home to cook. It has always been like that. I was tired from all the standing I did at work and not to mention running around. My Mom was still in a bad mood when she left I hope that she will come back feeling better.. When I got home I called Gift his phone was off. Ever since our sexual encounter he hasn't called me nor texted me.. I wasn't in a good mood with everything that happened today...

Cedric walked in just as I was preparing to cook..

Him: Good evening

Me: Good evening

Him: Unjani? (How are you)

Me: I'm good and you

Him: I'm well.. Just tired

Me: It's only now that I'm starting with dinner

Him: For change why don't we all go out? We will bring your Mother a takeaway

Me: I really don't mind cooking

Him: Come on you deserve a break

I sighed..

Me: Okay I guess we can go out

Him: Let me put my things in the bedroom and then we'll go

Me: Okay

We made his way to the bedroom..

---

CLEMENTINE

Sibo was the one who fetched me from work we then drove to his Mother's place to get Lesego. He gave me R500 to get nappies for Lesego and other things I only found out when we fetched Segeo from his Mother's house that his Mother talked to him this morning. I'm grateful she did Sibos was starting to slack a lot with giving me money for Segeo.. When we were done at his Mother's place he drove us home...

Me: Thank you for driving us back home

He didn't say anything..

Me: Thank you for the R500 too

Him: Awuphume Clementine (Get out of my car)

I touched the door handle but I didn't open the door I'm tired of being treated like this by Sibos..

Me: Sibos kodwa ngikwenzeni? (What did I do to you)

He had a bottle of Heineken in between his legs..

Me: Si-

He turned to me and slapped me across the face he grabbed my wig and hit my banded my head against the window the clips from my wig reattached from my hair and it fell off. My scream scared Lesego who ended up crying..

Him: Lama simba wokuthi uyeku Mamami uyokhuluma naye ngami azophela namhlanje (This nonsense of you going to my Mother and talking to her about me shall come to an end)

He didn't even care that his son was crying..

Him: Futhi uyang'nyanyisa! (you disgust me)

If I were to find the right words to explain Sibos I won't be able too in simple terms when you piss him off or when things don't go his way he will react with violence. He always wants things done his way..

Him: Uphinde futhi uyenze lento oyenziyo ngizokwenzela iStory (If you do this again I will show you flames)

I was fixing my wig and on the other hand I was trying to calm Lesego down it was a mess..

Him: Don't even forget that you cheating on me how do I even know that is mine

Our relationship has always been a bit of a challenge he was cheating on me and I cheated back. Unfortunately on my side when I was cheating on him I fell pregnant. As much as he has doubts but Lesego is his or I hope so..

Him: you getting too big for your shoes now entlek I'm breathing through an oxygen pipe ngawe why don't you go and find the Father of your child?

I ignored him and continued calming Lesego down.. He hit me at the back of my head..

Him: Ngikhuluma nawe Clementine!! (I'm talking to you)

Me: Angazi ufuna ng'thini Sibho (I don't know what you want to say)

Him: Awuvaye!! (Leave)

I opened the door and got out taking my bag and Lesego's bag with.. Immediately after I closed the door he took off..

---

PASTOR CELE

"Mawungangedluli Jeso yizwa amazwi ami.. Lapho ubabiza abanye Mawungizwe Nami"

After the song everyone sat down...

Me: Thank you

I opened my Bible..

Me: Let's open our bibles to "Exodus 14 verse 12"

I waited for the congregation to open their bibles..

Me: Anyone who got the scripture please read it for us

They all looked at each other first and then looked around before one of them stood up and read the verse.. A young lady stood up and read

Her: Exodus 14 verse 12 "Didn't we tell you before we left that this would happen? We told you to leave us alone and let us go on being slaves to the Egyptians. It would be better to be slaves there than to die here in the desert"

Me: Thank you

She sat down..

Me: We all know the story of Moses and the Israelites God sent Moses to go and save the Israelites from Egypt under the hand of Pharaoh the king of Egypt

Everyone kept quiet and lended me an ear..

Me: Even After the Israelites were out of Egypt physically they were free yes but mentally they were still enslaved. When they saw the Egyptians after them they no longer trusted the God who saved them they saw the King who crippled them with fear being more powerful than the God who saved them. The Bible says "Greater is he that is within me than he that is in the world" but at the same time I've seen People giving into their Pain giving in to their Challenges and making those things God over them. What is your Pharaoh that you desperately wanna go back too?

Even when God has saved you from your troubles you will never see that because your troubles have become Pharaoh to you you don't wanna go to the Promised land which is your breakthrough you still wanna go back to your past your endless tears your pain

## **Sponsored**

your anger your hate because that is your Pharaoh. You are so comfortable in that situation you in Everyday it cripples you with fear mental slavery emotional pain and depression. You pray to God day and night he finally hears you and saves you from the hand of Pharaoh but because Pharaoh has played God over your life you would rather go back to the familiar past the familiar pain and slavery than the promised future.. Pharaoh has gotten to you so bad that when God has saved you and on your journey to your promised land (future) any hiccup that you encounter along the way instead of trusting the one who saved you Pharaoh takes over and you give in. Physical you free from Pharaoh but mentally you still carry him because in that situation Pharaoh says "What were you thinking come back to your familiar past at least you knew how that felt" then what do you do? You try by all means to go back to Pharaoh. Sometimes God allows certain situations to happen into your life so in order to show you his glory just like how he hardened Pharaoh's heart is also how he allows you to go through certain situations so his glory can be shown to you. In the mist of it all he will keep on showing you his miracles after miracles to prove his existence into life. Just like the disasters that God sent to Egypt when Pharaoh's heart had hardened are the same disasters that he will bring to your enemies(Pharaohs) to show you how great he is. Those witches who keep on tormenting you God will do unto them what he did to Pharaoh to save you from all that they had planned against you. Even on your journey with God leading to your promised land (future) they will be coming after you and because they have been tormenting you for years you will be scared so much that you would wanna go back because that's the familiar past. Suffering unhappiness sickness pain stagnancy generational curses they all the familiar past that you used too so you would wanna go back but God will make a way for you where you thought there Wasn't. Where you thought your enemies have finally captured you God will open the sea for you. God will make a way where there seems to be no way. I don't know who needs to hear this right now but just like how he opened the sea for the Israelites is how he will make a way for you. When you have crossed over you will turn back and look in amazement how your enemies have been destroyed because greater is he that is within me than he that is in the world!!!!!!!!

The congregation was now standing on their feet and making noise they were clapping some were crying it was a breath taking service..

---

MELANI CELE

Cedric took us out to steers for something to eat I must say that he really came through for me because honestly speaking I was tired



Me: Thank you for this

Him: You welcome

It was a bit of an awkward situation though..

Him: How is everything going?

Me: Everything is going fine.. I'm hanging in there

Him: If you ever need anything just know that I'm here to help

Me: Thank you very much

He extended his hand to mine..

Him: You a very special woman that you should know

I coughed and retracted my hand back..

Him: This will come across as very strange but...

Me: But?

Him: I think that I have fallen for you.. You very beautiful very attractive and those pictures that you always posting on social media especially the half naked ones

He bit his lower lip..

Him: Sometimes I lie awake at night thinking about you and the things that we could do I don't wanna lie I find myself rock hard.. Same way that I'm getting turned on right now  
Something must be wrong here I don't think I was hearing him right.. This is a nightmare one that I'm probably going to wake up from pretty soon.. There is noway that Cedric is saying all these things to me..

Me: You sick!!!!

Him: Am I? Your Mom will never find out we can keep it a secret.. Melani I will give you your heart's desires only if you agree to be mine

I got up from the chair..

Me: Buhle come

I took my bag..

Cedric: Where are you going?

Me: Goodbye Cedric!

I held Buhle's hand and then we walked out..

I unzipped my bag and then took out my phone to call Sib0 to come and pick us up..

.

To be continued

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MELANI CELE

Sibo came to get us but he didn't drive us home I didn't wanna go home. After what transpired between Cedric and I I didn't feel like going home...

Sibo: Uthi k'hambani? (What's happening)

Me: I don't wanna be home right now

Sibo: Why?

Me: Agh it's a long story

Buhle was already sleeping...

Me: Thank you for letting us stay here

Him: Anything for my Daughter

I chuckled..

Him: And the woman that I love

I didn't say anything on that...

Me: Can I borrow one of your t-shirts?

Him: Ya sure

Me: Thank you

---

PASTOR CELE

Melani sent me a text that she is sleeping over at a friend's place I tried calling her but she didn't pick up my calls. I found this very unusual Melani usually asks 2 weeks before or so if she wants to do a sleepover this was not like her nor something that she does..

Me: I don't understand why she would do a sleepover during the week.. Was she here when you got back?

Cedric: No.. I came back and found no one then I went out to steers to eat

I sighed..

Me: Melani is testing me she knows that she was supposed to be here she was supposed to cook dinner

He paged through his newspaper..

Me: This new relationship of hers it's going to drive me crazy.. She will be coming back with number 2

Cedric: What new relationship?

Me: When she starts acting like this there's a guy involved. This is how she acted back when she fell pregnant with Buhle

Cedric: I don't want to seem like I'm interfering but.. Melani has no business being in a relationship

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she should be focusing on herself her daughter and getting a job or going back to school

Me: That's very true

I sat down..

Cedric: This job of hers doing club appearances the one you told me about that's useless and immoral. You trying to get to the senior pastor position at church and she's going to hold you back

Me: I'm really trying with this child I don't know where I'm going wrong with her

Cedric: She needs to stop what she's doing

Me: I'll pray on it and talk to her again she can't be repeating the same mistake

---

CLEMENTINE

I was heartbroken no make that I was beyond heartbroken. Everything is just not working out for me and that's taking a strain on me. Emotionally I am tired and drained I don't wanna do this anymore. At times I feel like taking my own life and my child's life that's how tired I am of this life...

---

MELANI CELE

Sibo slept in the other bedroom he allowed Me and Buhle to sleep in the main bedroom.. I checked my phone and I had a lot of missed calls from my Mother accompanied by the message:

"Melani I am not happy with the things that you doing"

I don't know how I'm going to address this to my Mother how am I going to tell her that her husband is coming on to me? Her heart is going to break. She's going to be shattered this is the very first time that she's found true love. She's very happy with him and I don't wanna ruin things for them..

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To be continued

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MELANI CELE

The next morning Sibó dropped us off at home very early in the morning so I could prepare for work and prepare Buhle for preschool. My Mother's car was around that meant she was still around. I checked the time and it was 6am I sighed and took out my house keys from my bag.. I unlocked and we made our way in Buhle was still feeling very sleepy. When we passed the living room my Mother was sitting at the table and reading her Bible.. I stopped and greeted her She closed her Bible.. I proceeded to my bedroom..

Mom: Lani

I stopped..

Her: We need to talk

I looked at Buhle..

Me: Go and sleep a little baby

She walked to the bedroom and I looked at my Mom...

Her: Ubuyaphi? (Where are you coming from)

Me: I slept over at my fr-

Her: Don't lie.. I saw Sibó dropping you off

I kept quiet..

Her: Lani I don't even know what to say to you this is disappointing. It's like you purposed deep in your heart that you wanna embarrass me more and more why are you doing such things? Do you want a second child?

Me: No

Her: Then what's going on? Akufani nawe lokhu (This is not like you)

Me: Ngiyaxolisa Ma (I'm sorry)

Her: No I don't wanna hear that I wanna know why you did what you did

I didn't know what to say I was confused..

Cedric walked in..

Cedric: Sanibonani (Greetings)

My Mom greeted back..

Cedric: Kunjani Melani? (How are you)

Me: I'm okay

Mom: Imagine Melani so early in the morning ngi busy I'm shouting at you

Me: Sorry Mama

Mom: Why are you sorry when you knew exactly what you were doing

Me: Sorry

Cedric: I think she should be forgiven we all human beings and we all make mistakes. Melani I do hope that you won't do this again I mean we a small happy family we should be happy than fighting against each other.. Let's not allow the devil to get in between us

My Mother di say anything...

Cedric: Melani you forgiven

I quietly walked to my bedroom..

---

CLEMENTINE

Mom: Clementine before you bath I need to talk to you

Me: Okay

We went and sat down..

Her: I have bad news.. I wanted to tell you last night but you slept early

Me: Yini Mama? (What's wrong)

Her: The white people that I work for are moving to the states so umsebenzi uphelele

That was hard to digest..

Her: This is their last week in South Africa

I sighed...

Her: Sesizobheka wena kphela manje (We will be fully dependent on you from hereon)

Me: Ngiyezwa Ma (I hear you)

This was becoming more heavy on me how do I tell my Mother that soon I'll be out of a job?

What are we going to do because Sibho is now a jerk to me? This was frustrating and very depressing. It was becoming a heavy burden on me..

Me: Ngisayo geza (I'm going to bath)

Mom: Okay Nana

I stood up and went to prepare for work..

---

MELANI

After preparing Buhle for preschool I slept a bit I was only going to work at 10am.. I woke up later on to prepare for work all along I thought I was alone in the house. To my surprise Cedric was around. He had walked out of the main bedroom to the bathroom passing my room in the process He stopped and looked at me. I was putting on my t-shirt

He didn't say anything

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he just looked at me

Me: Can I help you?

Him: Don't do that.. What you did last night don't do it again

He came and stood at my door.. My heart started beating fast..

Him: Melani who do you think your Mother is going to believe more? Your Mother is desperate for love desperate for someone to love her. Remember she's a Pastor she needs a Partner. She needs me and right now do you really think she going to believe you?

I didn't have any words for him.....

Him: This is easy Maan.. See now she's gone there's plenty of time for us to just play around.

Your Mother will never know and we will be careful we will be very careful

Me: Leave me alone

Him: There more that you make this hard for me I'll make things hard for you here too

I wonder what my Mother saw in this human being... He walked in and I stepped back..

He walked towards me..

Him: Come on Melani I'll treat you well

He got close and grabbed my small assand pulled me closer to him..

Me: Stop!

Him: Time for games is over sweetheart I'm no longer playing around with you

He let go of me and walked out while whistling....

---

CLEMENTINE

Buli: How are you holding up Sisi?

Me: Akuhambi kahle Sis Buli (It's not going well)

Buli: Did you bath with that medicine?

Me: I did kodwa it's not working

Buli: You need to believe Kaloku Sisi everything works if you believe

Me: Mina angisazi serious (I don't know anymore)

Buli: Don't give up Nana.. Ithemba alibulali

Our Supervisor called me again to her office..

Buli: I hope it's good news

Me: Me too

I walked to the office..

Supervisor: Sit down please

Me: Thank you

I sat down..

Her: The God you serve is powerful

Me: Sorry?

Her: 1 of our Employees resigned she found a job somewhere else

I swallowed...

Her: We won't be retrenching you anymore instead you'll get her spot

I closed my eyes and let out a sigh of relief..

Her: The head office will fax your contract later today and tomorrow you will sign

Me: Thank you very much

Her: You welcome Sisi.. Go back to work

That was good news I didn't expect things to change just like that..

---

MELANI CELE

I was lost deep in my thoughts at work physically I was present but mentally I was not here..

Sonto: Lani

She shook my hand..

Her: Lani

I looked at her..

Her: These clothes are on sale please scan and put new prices

Me: Okay

Her: uRight? (Are you okay)

Me: I'm well just a bit stressed

Her: Wanna talk about it?

Me: No it's okay.. Thank you though

Her: Okay

Some woman walked in she looked around and saw me with Sonto standing at the counter. She made her way to us..

Sonto: Good morning Mam'

She stood next to Sonto and looked at me she looked like she was in her early 40s..

Her: Melani?

Me: Yes

Her: How do you sleep at night?

Me: Sorry?

My Mom walked out of her office and came to us..

Mom: Melani I want you to sign here for me

Woman: I asked you how you sleep at night

Me: I don't understand

Her: You sleeping with my Husband aren't you?

Me: Huh?

Her: I saws your whatsapp conversations the Smses! And everything

Mom: Melani what is she talking about?

Her: He confessed and also told me were you work please leave my husband alone! You should be ashamed he is old enough to be your father!!!.. Shame on you!

She turned around and walked away..

That left me stunned.. As if like that wasn't enough embarrassment my Mother slapped me...

Her: I want you to leave my store right now!!

She took the file and walked to her office..

Sonto: Woow!

.

To be continued

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MELANI

I was in my room the whole day crying about what transpired at the store. It was embarrassing and uncalled for now how will I be able to show my face again there I don't even think my Mother is going to let me show my face there.. How could Gift throw me under the bus like that? I can't believe he did that...

---

CLEMENTINE

Finally things seemed to be looking out for me maybe and just maybe I might've misjudged Buli's tactics of survival. Clearly the medicine that I was given finally worked now I won't lose my job and things can continue being this good for me..

Buli: I told you... Didn't I?

Me: Yes you did and thank you I still can't believe that I won't be retrenched anymore

Buli: That's true... It's a good thing

Me: That woman truly knows her business

Buli: I hope that you won't doubt her anymore

Me: Of course not.. Thank you again



Buli: You welcome

Me: Let's go get something to eat

Buli: Let's do that

We left to go and get something to eat...

---

PASTOR CELE

Me: "I don't know what I did Lord for my Daughter to keep on doing such things and acting in this manner. I've served you faithfully please lower your hand and have mercy on me. Date back to all the good things I've done for you and in your presence please look into and have mercy on me.

Make my Daughter to respect me again.. Amen"

I wiped my tears when I was done praying...

I am trying my hardest and my level best to be a senior Pastor at church with how Melani is acting. That dream could be short-lived.. I can't have her ruin things for me I'm not going to allow her to ruin things for me again... She must stop with her behaviour..

My phone vibrated it was a message from Cedric..

"Don't be too hard on yourself. You a great Mother you taught her all that you could teach her. This route she's taking is definitely not your fault. Don't be too hard on yourself. I'm sorry that all this mess is happening to you take heart and know that I love you. I'll see you later at home"

I sighed and laid back on my chair...

---

MELANI

I finally decided to stop crying and I started to prepare dinner. Dinner will not solve this situation but I hope that my Mother will find it in her heart to forgive me. It seems like I'm becoming a disappointment to her everyday

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take heart and know that I love you. I'll see you later at home"

I sighed and laid back on my chair...

---

MELANI

I finally decided to stop crying and I started to prepare dinner. Dinner will not solve this situation but I hope that my Mother will find it in her heart to forgive me. It seems like I'm becoming a disappointment to her everyday I love my Mother and I would never intentionally hurt her. This thing between me and Cedric wasn't meant to harm anyone we were supposed to have fun but I guess things went too far. I prepared her favorite meal Oxtail and rice with a few veges on the side. I heard

a car pull over I checked the time and it was a bit early for my Mom to be home. I checked via the window and it was that bastard Cedric my whole mood changed for the worst. It is safe to say that I hate this guy he doesn't have good intentions. I even wonder why he asked for my Mom's hand in marriage what exactly killed his first marriage??

The door opened and he walked in..

Him: Something smells nice

I didn't say anything..

Him: So you have been a naughty girl sleeping with married men?

I still kept quiet...

Him: You obviously doing it with other Men outside why don't you want to do it with me? It's not like I'm asking you to do something that you don't know

Me: Can you please leave me alone?

Him: Lani...

He made his way to me..

Him: I don't think you understand what I'm saying

He tried to touch me and this time around I slapped him I slapped him very hard...

He looked at me with his eyes wide open..

He attempted to touch me again and I grabbed whatever it was that my hand could land on and I bashed him on the head with it he took a few steps back and fell on the floor with his hand on his head.. He was breathing fast..

Him: Are you.. Are you trying to hurt me? You have graduated from sleeping with married men to killing them now?

Me: Get it through your head! I will never sleep with you not now.. Not ever!! I don't like you you disgust me. You a very disgusting man! I don't even know what my Mother saw in you!!!

I spat on him and then walked out of the house I was very mad..

.

To be continued

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CLEMENTINE

Just when I thought life couldn't get any better now I have a permanent position. I won't be retrenched anymore I can still support my family without any hassle..

When I knocked off from work I decided to buy a few pieces at KFC a cake cool drink and snacks just a mini celebration at home. To celebrate my now permanent position at work..

Mom: Hmmmmmm whose birthday is it?

Me: Ahhh it's nothing serious just that at work they renewed my contract

Her: Hau ibisiphelile? (Was it close to ending)

Me: Yebo Ma.. I was even stressing

Her: Wathula nendaba engaka vele? (You kept quiet with such news)

Me: I didn't want to stress you nje

Her: Siyabonga ke ukuthi uThixo uyewangenelela (We grateful that the Lord intervened)

Me: Ya eish

Mom: Sibonga nokudla (We grateful for the food too)

Me: Where is Teddy?

Mom: You know that one he is out

Me: He should be studying

Mom: What can we say? He is at that stage

Me: I'll talk to him when he gets back

---

MELANI

I went back home a bit later I was chilled at my Best friend's house. When I got home I was surprised to see my Mother and Cedric sitting at the lounge Cedric even had a pack of peas against his wounded forehead.. My Mother stood up and looked at me I knew that shit was going to go down..

She threw my underwear at me my dirty underwear for that matter.. I was confused

Her: I want you out of my house Lani

Me: What's going on?

Her: You slept with my husband under my roof in exchange of him giving you money at the end?

Me: What?

Her: Sleeping with married Men seems like something that you specialize in

Me: I never slept with him!

Her: Explain your dirty underwear that I found in my bedroom! Explain this..

She threw a couple of R100s my way..

Her: That's R1500 I found in your bedroom under your mattress inside an envelope that had my husband's picture in inside

I looked at Cedric he had a smirk across his face..

Me: So you would believe him over me?

Her: I want you out do you hear me?

Me: No!

Her: What did you say?

Me: This is my home I'm not leaving!!

I made my way to the bedroom I felt her shoe hitting me at the back. I got in and locked the door

### **Sponsored**

I felt her shoe hitting me at the back. I got in and locked the door it felt like I was going to die

Her: You will be out of my house do you understand? Even if it means in a body bag you will be out!!! (Shouting)

---

### CLEMENTINE

I got disturbed while I was on Facebook by Buli's call.. I answered..

Me: Hello

Her: How are you?

Me: I'm good

Her: Was just checking up on you

Me: I'm good.. I'm just bored by my Baby Daddy's posts on Facebook

Her: Wenzeni? (What has he done)

Me: Was just checking the girls that like his pictures including Lani

She laughed..

Her: Hai cha! Ukuzibulalisa ngentliziyo (You just breaking your heart for nothing)

Me: Thank you though.. Thank you for everything

Her: Glad I could help

Me: Still can't believe I got a permanent post

Her: I did tell you ukuthi Themba Mina (Trust me)

Me: Thank you again

Her: You welcome

Me: Hai.. I'll see you tomorrow at work

Her: Okay girl no problem.. Good night

Me: Night

She hung up..

---

MELANI

"Kukhona iculo entlizweni ngoba kusho izwi lakhe.. Ungesabi ngingawe njalo.. Endleleni yonke yakho"

I heard male voices talking I then saw lights flashing outside. I got up from my bed while wiping my tears and checked through the window it was the Police. She called the damn Police...

I heard a knock at my door....

Voice: Sisi vula umnyango (Open the door)

I opened and the policeman was standing at my door..

Him: Kunjani? (How are you)

Me: I'm well

Him: Umamakho ukucelile ukuthi uhambe la ekhaya angithi? (Your Mother asked you to leave the house right)

I nodded..

Him: She asked for our assistance because you don't want to leave peacefully

I swallowed and looked at her she was sitting at the table..

Him: We here to escort you to leave the house peacefully

I shook my head..

He exhaled..

I walked up straight to my Mother..

Me: You can't do this I did nothing wrong (crying)

Police: Pastor Cele can't you and your Daughter talk?

She closed her Bible..

Mom: "Children obey your parents in the Lord for this is right. "Honor your father and mother"—which is the first commandment with a promise— "so that it may go well with you and that you may enjoy long life on the earth" Ephesians 6 verse 1

I went and knelt down at her knees..

Me: Mom please.. You know me I wouldn't do something like that.. It's me Mama Melani I wouldn't hurt you like that

Police: Pastor Cele

Mom: I want her out

She got up..

Mom: And you leaving Buhle behind

She walked away..

Her: Don't even think of going to your Uncle's I've already let them know.. They just as disgusted leave Melani.. Leave in Peace not in Pieces

To be continued

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MELANI CELE

I had called Sibho to come and get me and also accommodate me for the night. I had also called one of my closest friends Palesa she has agreed for me to live with her at her flat up until I am able to stand on my own two feet.. It didn't sink in that my Mother was doing this to me until I walked out of the door with my bag. I didn't take all my clothes with the rest I'll get them some other time..

I do hope by then she would've come to her senses then I can move back home....

Sibho: Uthi kwenzakaleni? (What happened)

Me: We had a misunderstanding and then she kicked me out

He whistled..

Him: Sekangene wuSathane uMamakho (Your Mom has the devil inside of her)

Me: I don't even wanna talk about it anymore

Him: Ngiyezwa but I hope you guys fix your issues soon Mina if I wanna see my Daughter how will I see her ngoba ngeke ngingene lapha kini (I won't step my foot at your house)

Me: You will be able to see uBuhle

He took out a beer from the fridge and stood there with his back leaning against the fridge..

Him: Umamakho sekayahlanya manje wakuxosha vele? (your mother is crazy she kicked you out)

It still didn't feel right I still couldn't believe my Mother kicked me out like a dog...

Me: Can I please go and sleep? I'm tired

Him: Alright you can go and sleep.. Ube grand

Me: Thank you

I made my way to the guest room..

---

PASTOR CELE

I stood up after praying and I wiped my tears

Kicking my Daughter out might sound a bit extreme but I needed too. God knows how much I've tried with Melani but she's no longer my Daughter. She's not the Melani I know and raised she allowed the devil to get to her heart and consume her. She has turned evil in a blink of an eye... I heard a knock at the door...

Me: Come in

The door opened and Cedric walked in..

He closed the door behind him..

Him: I know that you angry and hurt you don't know how deeply sorry I am

Me: She's my Daughter.. My own flesh and blood. I carried her for 9 months

Him: I understand and I'm not going to blame it all on her I am a man I should've held myself but.. Melani had a habit of wearing short things around the house when it was just Me and Her she seduced me and at some point wanted me to leave you for her

I closed my eyes..

Me: I don't wanna talk about it anymore

Him: I understand.. I'll give you some space and sometime

As much as I want to leave Cedric I can't I don't see him at fault here and I can't just be a single Pastor it's not allowed at church. I need a partner to fullfil my purpose

### **Sponsored**

especially since I want to be a senior Pastor.

---

### MELANI

To say I slept last night would be a lie I can say that I cried almost the whole night. It still didn't feel real my own mother doing that to me? Why?.. I prayed through my tears I did the only thing I knew how to do best and that was praying. It felt like God wasn't hearing me the 4 walls were sound proof. My prayer probably didn't go higher than the ceiling..

I heard a soft knock at the door..

Me: Come in

Sibo made his way in..

Him: I thought you would be sleeping

I sat up straight..

Me: I couldn't sleep

Him: I can tell

Me: Going to work?

Him: Ya.. I was about to leave

Me: I'll leave the key at the outside toilet

Him: Melani why don't you just stay here? You won't have to pay rent

I chuckled..

Me: Wouldn't you like that

I exhaled in frustration...

Me: I called my best friend last night Palesa she will accommodate me until this whole thing blows over

Him: Are you sure?

Me: Yes.. My Mom might be mad at me but we both know what you suggesting isn't right cohabitation is not right

Him: Is your Mom kicking you out right? Is it Godly?

Me: Sibon don't start

Him: Ngiyazibuzela nje kphela (I'm just asking)

Me: Go to work

Him: Alright.. I'll transfer R500 into your account I'm sure it will help here and there.. I know it's not much.. Kodwa ke

Me: Thank you.. That's very thoughtful of you

Him: You will make yourself at home eat before you leave

Me: I'll do so... Thank you

Him: Sharp

---

MaCele

Buhle: Koko where is Mommy?

Me: Mommy went to visit a friend

Buhle: When will she be back?

Me: I don't know baby.. Gcoka (wear this)

Buhle: It's wrong to sleep outside

I laughed..

Me: Don't ever do it

Buhle: I won't

Me: There we go

She rubbed her eyes..

Me: Look at me

She looked at me..



Me: Koko loves you you know that right?

Her: Yes Koko

I smiled..

Me: We going to be okay

Yes I was a bit worried about Melani and where she slept but another part of me didn't care she deserves it doesn't she???

---

MELANI

Palesa told me that she'll be home after 12 in the afternoon so since I was bored around here I decided to do some cleaning.. Palesa is my best friend from high school after high school she did some short courses and she's working for some company in town as admin

I'm grateful for her presence in my life if it wasn't for her I don't know where I would be going right now... While I was busy cleaning I kept on checking my phone hoping to get a text from my Mom or a phone call but it was dead silence...

I was busy hitting the doorstep mat against the wall when Clementine walked in through the gate she was wearing casual.. I stopped hitting the mat against the wall...

Her: Hello

She was shocked to see me..

Me: Hi

Her: Wenzani la? (What are you doing here)

Me: Are you looking for Sibho?

Her: I called him now now he said he will meet me here

Me: Okay

Her: Ufunani la Lani? Uze ugcoke neskupa saka Sibho (What are you doing here you even wearing Sibho's t-shirt)

Me: I'm going through a lot to be fighting with you ngento engasile

I turned back and went back inside the house

She followed me..

Her: Did you sleep here?

Me: Clementine please

Her: I just want to know so I can keep my distance when it comes to uSibho

Me: You will ask him when he comes

I went straight to the guestroom and closed the door..

.

To be continued

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MELANI CELE

I called my friend Palesa and she told me that she had knocked off I should come she literally had to fake being sick so she comes back early and I find her in the flat. She's renting a bachelor flat even if I sleep on the floor it doesn't matter so long I have a roof under my head I'm happy. I can't explain how I was feeling I was dead inside. How can God allow such to happen to me? How can he allow someone like Cedric to come in between me and the only family that I have? Does God even exist? Which God is my mother worshiping that allows such things to happen? Is this even a Godly act that she's doing? I was super confused and didn't even know what to think.. All along in the taxi I was starring out of the window with tears streaming down my cheeks. I was disconnected from the world to say the list..

-----  
CLEMENTINE

It was my day off today Sibó didn't even show up to give me money I ended up leaving. I was so upset to find Melani there worse she was even wearing one of his t-shirts. Melanie's mother is impossible how is it that she's allowing Melani to date Sibó after everything that both families have been through? Does her mother even know that she spent a night at sibo's apartment? Was sex involved? This is really upsetting I won't lie. I passed by at work to greet Buhle she was working at the till.. I went inside and stood next to her as she helped a few customers the supervisor was on her lunch break so she won't get in trouble...

Buli: you came to do shopping?

Me: I came to buy nappies for lesego

Buli: baby daddy behaving?

Me: Not at all.. That one I found Melani at the his place she was even wearing one of his tshirts to show that she spent a night there

Buli: haibo? what are you telling me?

Me: I'm pretty upset

Buli: well girly you know what to do

Me: I don't wanna use a love portion on Sibó

Her: then stop complaining and let the girl have him

Me: love portions end up getting messy don't they?

Her: no they don't the portion just keeps your man from wondering around with other women

Me: Hai buli I don't know

Her: girl if it wasn't for it do you know where I would be right now? My husband couldn't even stand me anymore I wasn't gonna let another skank take my husband from me. A man that I spent years trying to build

Me: Hai I won't use muthi on him that's just not me

Buli; you used it on yourself to get your job back but ke "that's not you"

I laughed...

Her: don't you wish for him to just spoil you nje? Yes you working and everything but having a man that loves a man that wants to spoil you give you money.. Sweets that's a blessing

Me: yes mara I doubt they'll be together for too long her mother is impossible

Buli: Themba njalo ke sana

Me: let me leave you to work before dragon lady comes back

Her: thank you for stopping by

Me: anytime dear

-----

MACELE

me: would you like something to drink?

Pastor N: Cha sesi ngiyabonga (no thank you)

I sat down.. I called Pastor Nkuli to come over so that we could talk

**Sponsored**

give you money.. Sweets that's a blessing

Me: yes mara I doubt they'll be together for too long her mother is impossible

Buli: Themba njalo ke sana

Me: let me leave you to work before dragon lady comes back

Her: thank you for stopping by

Me: anytime dear

-----

MACELE

me: would you like something to drink?

Pastor N: Cha sesi ngiyabonga (no thank you)

I sat down.. I called Pastor Nkuli to come over so that we could talk I'm supposed to take her position as senior Pastor since she's leaving and going back to her birth home in limpopo. We will be having another branch there she will be taking over on that side..

Her: I still can't believe what you told me over the phone Melani? Our sweet Melani?

Me: I don't know if the devil is tempting me with anger but my daughter has been sleeping with married men. My husband is not the only one she's been sleeping with. The daughter that I carried and loved so dearly betrayed me same way that judas betrayed Jesus

Her: this is big and this is indeed the devil you need to pray MaCele you need to fast and pray

Me: I am bvery angry right now at her that I don't even wanna see her

Her: don't let anger consume you remember the holy spirit won't be able to reside deep within you if you have too much anger

Me: I know pastor I really need to pray and fast on this

Her: you do I will also pray for you

Me: thank you

-----

MELANI

I finally arrived at Palesa's place. When she opened the door and welcomed me in I dropped my bag and hugged her while crying..

Her: it's okay sisi don't cry it's okay..

This pain cut deeper than anything if I wasn't a coward I'd definitely commit suicide..

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MELANI CELE

Palesa gave me a glass of water that's after everything I told her..

Palesa: This is difficult chommie I can't believe your Mother would let a man get in between you and her. This doesn't sound right it doesn't sound like uMaCele. Your Mother loves you more than anything

Me: Loved me more than anything unfortunately that applies no more

Her: Give her time Chommie she will come around

Me: I hope she does

Her: In the meantime you can stay here as long as you want

Me: Are you sure? I don't wanna be a burden

Her: Don't be silly.. You welcome to stay here for as long as you want

Me: Thank you very much chommie I am grateful for you coming through for me

Her: Glad I could help.. Let's go get something to eat

Me: I don't even feel like eating

Her: You need to eat something Chommie.. Come

I am grateful that I have a roof under my head..

---

CLEMENTINE

I passed by and visited Sibos Mother...

Her: How are you holding up?

Me: Ngi right Ma wena?

Her: I'm good sthandwa sam.. I'll pour us some juice

Me: Let me do it Ma

Her: Alright

I went and poured us some juice...

Me: Hau Ma you don't tell me that Sibos and Lanis are back together

Her: What?

Me: Kanti uMa akazi? (You don't know)

Her: What do you mean they back together?

Me: This morning I found Melani cleaning Sibos house whilst wearing one of his t-shirts

Her: Yabona ke le ong'tshela yona ngiyaqala ukuyizwa (It's my first time hearing what you telling me)

Me: Bengithi uMa uyazi (I thought you knew)

Her: Angazi nex (I don't know anything)

Me: Please don't tell me that I told you ngoba nje uzong'kwatela

Her: After everything that girl's family put us through Sibos uyadelela nje ayikho eyakhe

Me: I was also shocked Considering everything that has happened

Her: Uyadelela impela uSibos

I'm not gonna lose Sibos over Melani...

---

MELANI

We went to KFC to get something to eat then we went back to the flat..

Me: Tomorrow I must do my CV then distribute it I can't sit around all day doing nothing.. I need an income

Her: Ya especially at the mall I'm sure you'll get something

Me: Yazinkudla akungeni nje (food is not even entering)

Her: You need to try and eat

Me: I'll try

Her: This is just an attack from the devil

### **Sponsored**

I can't sit around all day doing nothing.. I need an income

Her: Ya especially at the mall I'm sure you'll get something

Me: Yazi nokudla akungeni nje (food is not even entering)

Her: You need to try and eat

Me: I'll try

Her: This is just an attack from the devil kuzodla konke (it'll pass) just keep on praying

Me: I don't even have the strength to pray

Her: You need to find the strength to pray don't let the devil win. The only way you can fight the devil is through prayer and nothing else

Me: I'll try my friend and thank you again

Her: You welcome

---

### MaCele

I called a short meeting for me and my staff

Me: I'm going to need everyone to put on extra hours until we find a replacement for Melani

Lani won't be working with us anymore

Everyone seemed dumbfounded..

Me: My Daughter has brought nothing but shame into my house and also here at work

I paused a little...

Me: The devil has entered my Daughter she has the spirit of jezebel

I looked at them..

Me: She is sleeping with married Men my husband included

Everyone was shocked.. I heard comments like:

"Kanjani manje".. "That's unlike uMelani"

Me: Believe it or not but it's true I've also kicked her out of my house.. I don't know my Daughter anymore she's not the same

I looked at the time...

Me: We can now go back to work

---

### SIBO

I got a call from my Mother...

Me: Ma?

Her: Yewena Sibona! Are you back with Lani?

Me: Huh?

Her: Don't say huh ngithi are you back with Lani njengoba sowulala naye

Me: Where do you get that from?

Her: It doesn't matter!! Now you want baby number 2? You want her crazy Mother to be on our case again angithi?

Me: No Ma

Her: Manje why are you doing this? Kanti why don't you just fix things no Clementine?

Me: Clementine is the one who told you?

Her: Clementine is a good woman for you plus we love her la ekhaya

Me: First she needs to find her real baby daddy... Lesego is not my child

Her: Uthini? (what are you saying)

Me: She was sleeping with someone else whilst we were still dating your precious Clementine is not so precious!

Her: Ini? (what)

Me: Ma I need to get back to work

I hung up....

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MELANI CELE

A FEW DAYS LATER

Me: Table 3.. A bucket of Windhoek beers please

Manager: Table 3 bucket of Windhoek beers

Me: Thank you

I found myself a job at some night club I only work on weekends and I get paid R700 a night. I work from 18:00-03:00am. We have a transport that drops us off where we live we pay R300 a month. A little bit expensive I know since I only go to work on weekends. I'm still trying to find a weekday job that's a bit difficult to get but I do hope that I'll find something as time goes on. I get pretty good tips I just hate the fact that these drunk Men wanna get in my panties at times. As if like flashing my breasts isn't good enough.. The dress code is a bit revealing short dresses that stick out our cleavages for the Men to view since we on our feet most of the time we wear sneakers. Pink short tight dresses and white sneakers with white caps. Strictly petite waitresses. We being used as sex

objects to attract Men loaded men. I don't like this but I have responsibilities.. Things between me and my Mother are still the same quite frankly for now I've lost all hope that things would get better between us. She doesn't even want me to see Buhle that's what I hate about this situation... After serving the table I looked around for another table that needed a waitress I yawned while doing that...

Bassie: Tired already?

Me: I haven't gotten used to the hours by this time I'm already sleeping

She hit me on the shoulder a little..

Her: Uzoba right (You'll be fine)

---

MaCele

We were having a night prayer at church this was the perfect time to announce what happened between me and my daughter just to minimize the rumours..

Me: I would like to greet the congregation in the name of our Lord Jesus christ

I took a deep strength..

Me: It is with great sadness that I have to stand before you today and deliver sad news

I took another deep breath..

Me: As the church knows how much I love and care for my Daughter Melani. I tried to raise her right by showing her the Godly way. She grew up in church

**Sponsored**

she was a good girl and unfortunately the devil got to her. I am saddened to announce that my Daughter has the spirit of Jezebel she's possessed. Melani is sleeping with Married Men including my husband. Cedric looked down. She seduced my husband up until they both found themselves under my sheets. Melani showed no remorse over what she has done therefore leaving me no choice but to put her out. There's a lot of things that Melani is doing things that go against how she was raised. I'm sure some of you have seen her posting almost naked pictures of herself on social media. I don't know were I went wrong with her and I hope that wherever she is she will change her ways and come back asking for forgiveness. Please put her in your prayers.. To say the congregation was shocked would be an understatement I am turning to you family for help. Your prayers would be highly appreciated...

---

MELANI

Gentleman: I would like some Heineken please

Me: how many dumpies?



His eyes went down to my legs..

Him: 6 please

Me: 6 dumpies of Heineken coming up

We allowed to flirt and tease but once a customer gets sexual aggressive security reacts to the situation very fast..

Him: You very beautiful

Me: Thank you

I went to the counter to get his order..

Me: I would like to use the bathroom after this order please

The manager nodded..

I waited in the queue until I was given the order then I went to give my customer..

Me: Here you go

Him: Thank you

Me: You welcome

Him: Come and check on me after a few minutes

He said that while biting his lower lip..

Me: I'll do so

Him: Sharp

I turned and went to the back while rolling my eyes I didn't need a bathroom break I just wanted to check my phone. I went to my bag and got my phone out then I checked for messages. I didn't have any I switched it off and then put it back...

---

CLEMENTINE

I heard a knock at the door..

Mom: Clementine vula bo! (Open up)

My Mother went to church for a night prayer I'm surprised she's now. She's supposed to be back at 6am..I put on my gown and then went to open for her..

Me: Hau.. I thought you'll be back at 6am

Her: Hai I was falling asleep

She walked in and I locked the door behind her..

Her: Yeeey angeke uze ukholwe ukuthi kwenzakaleni esontweni (You won't believe what happened at church)

Me: Kwenzakaleni (What happened)

Her: Make us some tea

Me: Okay

Her: Phela Pastor Cele announced something something that shocked us

Me: yini leyo (what's that)

Her: Uthi her Daughter slept with her husband

I almost dropped the kettle...

Me: Ini? (what)

Her: Bathi uwaqedile amadoda wabantu ashadile ( I heard she's done with all the married Men)

Me: Haibo Mama ithi uyadlala (Tell me you joking)

Her: Nex bamxoshile noku mxosha (She even kicked her out)

I clapped my hands while laughing out loud..

Me: Heeeeeee!! uMiss holy holy is not so holy she's doing filthy things then hiding behind the church.. Sies!

Her: Ngithukile Nami I mean uMelani is a sweet respectful girl

Me: Nawu ke uMelani wenu (There goes your sweet girl)

Her: Hai Clementine Ngithukile (I'm shocked)

Me: Ya.. See that's why I don't go to church people do filthy things then hide behind the church..

Nazoke

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MELANI CELE

I was so tired after my shift all I wanted to do was to get to the flat and sleep. I had knocked off at around 5:00 I was meant to knock off exactly at 3:00 but it was full and already we were short-staffed but at least I'll be paid for the extra hours that I've put in.. I got to the flat and unlocked I was careful about my steps and everything as to not wake Palesa up. I didn't do nothing much I just undressed and went straight to sleep.. That's how exhausted I was...

---

MaCele

I woke up at around 10am the following morning to prepare breakfast for Buhle and Cedric.. I have been receiving calls from relatives asking about the Melani issue and if it was true or not. Melani has embarrassed me she made a spectacle out of me not only at church but also in our

community. I am a very respected woman and my Daughter has been tarnishing my name since from day one

Cedric: Good morning

He kissed me on the cheek..

Me: Good morning

Him: What are we having for breakfast?

Me: Nothing much the usual breakfast

(Silence)

Me: Going somewhere?

Him: I'm going to the office

Me: You don't work on weekends

Him: I know there's just things that I need to sort out today

Me: They can't wait until Monday?

Him: No they can't

I kept quiet..

Him: Don't tell me that you still think that I'm cheating? I have already apologized

Me: I didn't say anything about cheating unless you indirectly telling me that you still at it and cheating on me.. Are you still seeing Melani behind my back?

Him: I'll pretend as if like I didn't hear that

Me: No tell me the reason why you would go to the office on a Saturday?

Him: I told you that I have things to take care of if you don't believe then come with

I kept quiet..

Him: I know that it'll be difficult to trust me after everything that has happened but I am not cheating on you.. I swear

Buhle walked in..

Buhle: Grandma

Me: Hey sweetie

She walked up to me and I picked her up..

Her: Where is Mommy?

Me: Told you Mommy is out visiting her friend

Her: When is she going to come back?

Me: I'm not sure sweetie

Cedric: Let me go.. I'll get something on the way

He walked out....

---

CLEMENTINE

Sibo came to fetch me and Lesego.. I had asked him last night to drive us to the mall because I wanted to buy groceries. I wanted to arrive early at shoprite it was the 25th so you can just imagine how full it's going to be

Me: Thank you for fetching us

He didn't come with the taxi he came with his Citi golf..

Me: Hope I didn't disturb you

Him: I'm off today

Me: Okay

There was a moment of silence for a while..

Me: So I heard that Melani was sleeping with her Step Father apparently her Mother announced it last night at church

He kept quiet and concentrated on the road

[After 2min]

Sibo: Melani wouldn't do that

Me: Her own Mother announced it at church

Sibo: I don't care ukuthi loya mfazi uthini but Melani would never do that

Me: At times you would think that you know a Person kanti nex quiet girls like Melani are very dangerous. Her Instagram is full of her half naked pictures what if she's exchanging sex for a glam life? I heard that girls who flesh on Instagram sleep with rich men for money

Sibo: Eyy Clementine uyang'rasela (You making noise)

I forgot that when it comes to Melani Sib0 would go to the ends of the earth to defend her. Why can't he see right through her? That girl is dangerous and she's a hoe...

---

MELANI

I woke up that morning and brushed my teeth

**Sponsored**

Sibo would go to the ends of the earth to defend her. Why can't he see right through her? That girl is dangerous and she's a hoe...

---

MELANI

I woke up that morning and brushed my teeth when I was done I made myself a cup of coffee. I still felt very sleepy.. The door opened and Palesa walked in..

Palesa: Shuuu this rain started from nowhere

She took off her went sneakers and put them at the corner she also took off her wet jacket

Her: I didn't even think of taking an umbrella with me

Me: Ubuyaphi? (Where are you coming from)

Her: I'm from buying muffins there's a woman that sells fresh blueberry muffins around the corner

Me: Ohw.. Ok

She put the plastic ontop of the counter..

Her: Unjani kodwa Sesi? (how are you)

Me: I'm tired and my body is aching

I yanwed..

Her: Sengisho nje after what transpired?

Me: Huh?

Her: This morning I read something on Facebook

Me: Something like what?

Her: when I was getting verses from last night's prayer since I follow your church and their page on Facebook I read something disturbing

Me: Disturbing like what?

Her: Your Mother announced that you sleeping with her husband

I literally dropped the mug that I was holding

Me: What????

Her: You haven't seen?

Me: I haven't even been on Facebook I had been sleeping and just woke up now now

Her: It's bad Sisi even the comments nje are horrible

Me: Why would she do that? Why would she tarnish my reputation like that with nothing but lies?

Her: I was shocked

Me: I'm not sleeping with her husband!!!

I went and sat down on the couch..

Me: Why would my Mother do this though? As if like kicking me out wasn't enough now she's destroying me like this? Why? What did I do to her?

She walked up to me..

Her: Phephisa sisi (Sorry)

Me: It's not right.. It's not fair!!

She hugged me...

Her: Askies it's going to be okay

I have been hurt and heartbroken before but definitely not like this..

---

MaCele

I was on the phone with my brother..

Him: Kodwa Cele vele uyayikholelwa yonke lento (Do you believe all of this nonsense)

Me: Bhuti I've found proof I have proof that Melani has indeed been sleeping with my Husband behind my back

He sighed...

Him: I've raised uMelani as if like she was my Daughter I know her.. She's a very humble and respectful child. I doubt that she would do something like this

Me: I'm not crazy to just accuse my Daughter of such a vile act Melani has broken my heart into a million pieces. She has always messed up and I'd clean after her mess but this one.. This one is beyond me Bhuti ngehlulekile (I'm defeated)

Him: Manje ukuphi? (Where is she)

Me: I don't know and I don't care

Him: Don't talk like that

Me: If wena noMa you still want to have a relationship with Melani please exclude me because I don't wanna see nor hear anything about that child!!! I have washed my hands and I'm done with her

Him: You are a praying woman Sisi you are a junior Pastor at church this is not how you handle situations

Me: I am a human being before those two titles I have feelings and I get hurt too.. Lendaba ka Melani I have left it in God's hands!!

---

MELANI

I prayed with tears streaming down as I was bathing..

Me: "God you know the truth you know that I would never hurt nor disrespect my Mother like that. Please open her eyes and make her see that I'm not an enemy. You said in your word that we not fighting against human flesh but we fighting against principalities and cosmetic powers of this dark age. I don't know what to do anymore and I don't know how I can make her see that I'm not the enemy I can only trust in you to open her eyes. Please God help me out in this situation I'm begging you... Amen"

To be continued

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MELANI CELE

Sibo called me and asked if he can come and see me I wasn't all for company but it's better than being alone especially with everything that I've been going through. I don't think anyone could ever imagine nor predict the pain that I was going through. My Mother is the only Parent that I have already I was going through the pain of growing up without a father. Yes my Uncle was always there but he wasn't my biological father he was my Uncle who was there to hopefully fill in the void that my Father left. But he wasn't my Father.. I love my Mother I love my Mother more than anything in this world for us to separate like this.. It hurt it hurt really bad. The only thing I can do right now is to just pray and hope God will come to my aid because this was beyond me. I don't know what to do to convince my Mother otherwise it seems like this man has her wrapped around his finger.. What is it with women that makes them choose their boyfriends/husbands than their own kids that they carried for 9 months? Are they that desperate for love? What exactly is it because I can't imagine choosing any man over my Daughter. Speaking of Buhle I missed her a lot I wonder what lies she's being told when she asks about me she shouldn't be separated from me. I'm her Mother she deserves to have me in her life..

I heard a knock at the door..

Me: I'm coming!!

I heard asked Palesa if she would have a problem with Sibbo stopping by she sad she doesn't have a problem so long he doesn't sleep over and also helps he doesn't come when she's around..

I opened the door it was him..

Him: Kunjani? (How are you holding up)

I shrugged my shoulders and walked away he made his way in and closed the door..

I turned and looked at him while folding my arms he took off his hat and looked at me..

Me: You also know?

He slowly nodded..

Him: Seyigcwele lendaba (This issue is known by the whole hood)

My heart sank and I swallowed..

Me: I didn't do it

He nodded..

Him: Ngiyazi.. Ayifani nawe yonke lento (This doesn't sound like you)

Me: I don't know what to do I don't have any strength in me to go on.. She's my Mother she's supposed to be by my side

Him: Eish ya neh

Me: She acted like this when one of her boyfriend's molested me long time ago she swept the whole situation under the carpet. I remember she said "He didn't penetrate you so they won't even arrest him the best we can do is just let it go because the police won't take us seriously" Sibho gave me a weird look...

Sibo: Why you never told me about this?

Me: I just let it be because I was young I trusted in her words.. It was before she opened her own store the boyfriend was the breadwinner

Sibo: Your Mom she's a confusing pastor

Me: Sometimes I hate being a Christian because of such situations.. Christians are evil

Sibo: Inzima le ndaba (This is a difficult matter)

I shrugged my shoulders again..

Me: I guess it's life what can we say?

Him: All I'm going to say is that if you want to talk ngikhona

Me: Thank you

Sibo: Since uhambile awukamboni uBuhle (Since you left haven't you seen Buhle)

I shook my head..

Me: No.. My Mom doesn't even pick up my calls

Sibo: She can't keep us from seeing our Daughter

Me: Maybe leave it I don't wanna upset her more

Sibo: It's wrong Melani

Me: I know but there's nothing I can say nor do for now.. I'm going through a lot

Sibo: Ngiyakuzwa (I hear you)

Me: I'll deal with that issue as time goes on

Sibo: There's no rush

(Silence)

Sibo: Come here

I went up to him and he hugged me..

Sibo: Askies

I closed my eyes and tears streamed down..

---



PALESA (MELANI'S FRIEND)

I was at work and as we were working with my colleague Zanele I happen to tell her about Melani and what happened to her..

I wasn't gossiping or anything it just slipped out. I wasn't speaking ill of her I just shared my opinion on this matter..

Zee: Shuuuu inzima lendaba (This is a difficult matter)

Me: Tell me about it

Zee: I don't meant to be rude or be negative but why would her own Mother say such about her if it's not the truth

I looked at her..

Me: I know Melani

**Sponsored**

I've known her for a long time now and she wouldn't do such

Zee: I get you.. If you trust her that much then maybe this step father did something maybe there's witchcraft involved

Me: You think?

Zee: There's no Mother who can love her Daughter dearly and then the next moment she's accusing her Daughter of such a sinister act... It doesn't make sense

Me: You really think witchcraft is involved?

Zee: udlisiwe lo Mama (She was given a love portion)

Me: I don't believe in witchcraft and I don't think he did that do Men also do such?

Zee: Ehh wena you certainly haven't been around

Me: Or maybe she's desperate for Love and that's why she's doing such

Me: Ya maybe

Her: Maybe all her life her relationships have been a mess maybe this one is the only one that's promising

Me: Hai asazi shame but this is sad

Her: Are you okay taking her in? I mean you have to buy things and include her too

Me: She works so she helps around

Her: That's better

Me: I wouldn't have let her come to stay with me if she was going to be a financial burden

Her: I can imagine

Me: It also makes the rent affordable so long she doesn't bring her boyfriend for a sleepover

Her: I get you... Kodwa hai! Some women are evil out there

Me: I know hey.. I'm glad my Mother is nothing like that

Her: Me too.. I don't know what I would do

---

CLEMENTINE

I was now with Sibos Mom I had bought a scarf just to thank her for everything. Yes it's not an expensive present but it's a token of appreciation for all that she has done for me. Helping babysitting my Son talking to her Son for me when he gives me a headache. She's a very good person and a good Mother in law to me..

Her: Ngiyabonga phela iScarf (Thank you for the scarf)

Me: You welcome

Her: I will wear it at church with my dress

Me: Yaa it will blend in perfectly with the dress

I went to the fridge...

Me: Should I start with peeling the carrots for you?

Her: Yes please.. I would appreciate it a lot

I took out the pack of carrots and went to the counter..

Her: Hawu sesizwa ezika Melani

Me: Yey Ma! I'm still shocked

Her: It's so unlike her.. Yes I don't like her that much but this is so unlike her

Me: Mina I'm not surprised. If you could check the things she posts on social media and check the people who comment and react some of them it's old Men

Her: Serious?

Me: Uyazikhanda shame lo Sisi (She's doing the most)

Her: So you think konke lokhu it's the truth that she's sleeping with her step father?

Me: Do you think her own Mother who happens to be a Pastor can stand in front of the congregation and announce such an act if it wasn't truth?

Her: Now that you say it yaa.. I don't think u MaCele would lie like that

Me: Don't confirm a Person these quiet girls are very dangerous

Her: Kodwa her step father? Haibo

Me: Kunzima la emhlabeni (It's difficult in this world)

---

MaCele

At work I was visited by Pastor Nkuna she didn't even call and tell me that she was coming she just showed up uninvited.. We went to my office and one of the girls brought us rooibos tea...

Me: Thank you

P Nkuna: Thank you

Me: This is a pleasant surprise

P Nkuna: I won't be long

Me: It sounds serious

Her: It is

She poured sugar in her cup..

Her: I am not happy with what you did last night

Me: Meaning?

Her: This is a private family matter it should've been dealt with privately. Melani is your Daughter you supposed to protect your Daughter at all times. What you did you made your enemies and her enemies happy

I sighed..

Me: I just thought that the congregation should hear it from me than on the streets

Her: Still.. You weren't supposed to do that how can we as elders trust you after this? Since you'll be taking over from me soon that means if someone messes up at church you will stand in front of the congregation and embarrass them like that?

Me: I wouldn't do that

Her: But you did it with your Daughter your own Daughter  
(Silence)

Her: I don't think you understand how serious this issue is if you can't protect your own Daughter how will you protect the congregation? Such matters you pray and fast on them you don't embarrass someone in public like that

Me: I thought I was doing the right thing

Her: The right thing for who?

I didn't say anything...

Her: I'm going to have meeting with the elders at church we will debate if you worthy to take the senior position or not but from my books

She shook her head..

Her: I'm very disappointed in you and I will vote against you.. I'm sorry I don't think you ready to lead.. You still need to check your heart and pray for yourself just because you a Pastor it doesn't mean that the devil can't get to you

---

CEDRIC

I wasn't really at the office I had gone out to meet my mistress. Spend a day with her..

I love my wife and I also love sex from young girls. My wife is old she can't really satisfy me the way that I want. In simple terms she's boring when it comes to sex so I ended up getting myself something on the side.. I really wanted Melani to be my fling. She is very attractive sexually I literally get an erection from looking at her pictures on Instagram. She posts very revealing pictures.

We had booked a room at some lodge I don't know if I'll be going home today I probably should think of a good excuse to give my wife.. My mistress was in the pool I was busy taking pictures of her before I could join her in the pool..

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MELANI

A MONTH LATER

Things went from bad to worse for me unfortunately I had lost the job at the club because one of the customers almost sexually violated me. I realized that my safety comes first with everything that's been happening. I don't need to be emotionally and mentally broken more than I have. My Mother hasn't contacted me she pretty much doesn't care if I can put it like that. I tried calling her but she never picked up so I just let it be. I still live with my friend Palesa but now things are rocky between us because I can't pay rent since I'm now unemployed. She hasn't been the same friendly Palesa I think I'm overstaying my visit.. I was at some Chinese shop with my ID when I passed by this other time they had pasted a paper on the window that they looking for a lady who will fill the position of a shop assistant all that I had to bring along was a copy of my Identity document.. There was no formal interview they just asked if I can start tomorrow morning. I'll be working from 8am-18:00 but I need to be at work 7am sharp. All these hours 6 days a week for just R1200 a month. it won't even cover half of my share of the rent.. Saturday I'll be knocking off at 15:00 then Sunday I won't be working..

---

CLEMENTINE

Things have been looking up for me. My job is going well I can so much say that Sibon and I we getting really close to each other.

More closer than I anticipated..I was ontop of him busy going up and down as he grabbed on to my ass tightly with my tit in his mouth I wrapped my arms around his neck and went more faster while moaning softly. He was breathing heavy and really grabbing on to my phat ass..

Me: Ohhhhh.. Hmmmmm...

He stopped sucking my tit and then kissed me while I was still moaning.. It was my day off today so yesterday I decided to sleepover at his place My Mom was babysitting Lesego for me..

---

MACELE

I left very early this morning I didn't get time to drop off Buhle at preschool but Cedric said he doesn't mind dropping her off. I had bathe her and prepared her already all that he has to do was to just drop her off..

Things between us are much better between us very much better. He has been proving himself lately to be a worthy husband since temptation (Melani) is gone things are peaceful at my house. Next weekend it's my traditional wedding I'm handling that and the store everyday which is a bit of a challenge.

I was very excited about my wedding God has been nothing but good to me. After everything I've been through especially with my previous relationships a long time ago. I deserve this happiness I deserve this happiness and more...Later on I'll be going to meet up with the Lady who will design the traditional wedding attire for me and Cedric

I need to tell her exactly what we want and she should start with the design very soon.. There's no time left to play the wedding is this weekend..

---

CEDRIC

I haven't taken Buhle to preschool as yet I woke up a bit late but I'll be taking her soon.

She was sitting on the couch watching TV I woke up a bit late but I'll be taking her soon.

She was sitting on the couch watching TV I had just gotten out of the bathroom from bathing...

Me: Buhle

She looked at me..

Me: Is Grandma gone?

She nodded..

Her: You supposed to take me to school

I nodded..

Me: I will take you to preschool

I went and sat up next to her..

Me: What are you watching?

Her: Cartoons

Me: Okay

I looked at her small thighs she was wearing a short dress.. I put my hand on her thighs making like I was pulling her dress down..

Me: It's a pretty dress you wearing

Her: Grandma bought it for me

Me: Grandma loves you doesn't she?

She nodded while she was busy playing with her hands..

Me: Can I see your underwear? I'm sure it's also pretty

I moved her dress up..

Me: Woow that's a pretty underwear.. What is that?

Her: Hello kitty

Me: It's very pretty

(Silence)

Me: Did you bath?

Her: Yes

Me: I don't believe you let me see..

Her: I did bath

Me: Let me see I won't be able to take you to preschool if you haven't bathe

I made her to lie back on the couch I opened her legs slightly wide then I lowered her underwear up to her knees. With my index finger and my thumb I parted her vaginal lips and it was amazing. All the innocence in her turned me on a bit I ran my other thumb on the opening of her hole..

Her: See I did bath

Me: Yes you did I'm proud of you

I fixed her up and then she sat up straight... Me: Don't tell Grandmother about this or any one else this will be our little secret. If you tell anyone you will never see mommy again

Her: Do you know where Mommy is?

Me: Yes I know if you keep quiet and don't tell anyone then I will take you to go and see mommy right?

She nodded while smiling..

Me: Me and you we going to play a lot

Her: Play what?

Me: Let me show you

I laid her back again and undressed her I kissed her cookie and she started laughing... Her: It's ticklish

Me: It's ticklish in a nice way right?

She nodded.. I kissed her again and then eventually ran my tongue around she laughed and tried to close her legs. I stopped and then looked at her cookie already I was rock hard. I stood up and dropped down my towel...

Me: This is not gonna hurt it's just going to make it more ticklish okay?

Her: Okay

I swallowed and then put the tip of my rock hard penis at the entrance of her cookie. I didn't press on nor penetrated her I just placed it there and rubbed myself against her entrance all up to her small clit then back again to her entrance.. I felt this indescribable blood rush I couldn't help it but breath heavy. I kept on rubbing myself against her entrance and I tried to force in the tip a little but she flinched.. I relaxed her again by rubbing myself up and down her cookie I kept on doing that until I was close to coming. I tried not to moan but it didn't work as I came and filled up her small cookie with my cum I couldn't help but moan. I moaned louder as she laughed when I was done I tried catching my breath while looking at my cum on her clit running all the way down..

Me: Let me clean you up before I take you to preschool

---

MELANI

I laid on the bed while starring at Buhle's pictures on my phone. I was very heartbroken that my Mother is keeping her away from me I was missing her terribly. I could fight for her but my Mother is going to win I don't have a place to stay of my own I don't have a stable income so I think she's better where she is than to be here suffering with me. I don't have my life on track soon as everything of mine works out then I'll be able to take her..

.

To be continued

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MELANI

I decided to keep myself busy by cleaning the flat thoroughly. I was hoping by doing that Palesa will have mercy on me and allow me to stay longer. I understand where she's coming from I'm not her responsibility and she is not obliged to help me if she doesn't want too but really for now I'm very desperate. As I was cleaning I received a call from a number that I didn't recognize I answered anyway..

Me: Hello?

The person on the other line was quiet..

Me: Hello?

Voice: Don't hang out hear me out

I sort of recognized the voice..

Me: Who is this? Is this Cedric?

Him: Yes and..

Me: What do you want?

Him: Buhle wants to see you I'm breaking all the rules with your mom by allowing you and her to meet. She was crying last night this morning she was very down. She misses you and I know you hate me but I am willing to let you and her meet maybe spend a few hours together I swallowed..

Him: If you don't want then it's fine I'll take her back to Pre-

Me: It's okay.. I wanna meet her

Him: Okay text me where you want us to meet

Me: Okay I'll do that and thank you

Yes I'm mad at Cedric but right now I wanna see my Daughter my anger towards him will have to wait a minute...

---

CLEMENTINE

When I got home I was the happiest girl alive I couldn't stop smiling and I also couldn't stop humming. Things between Sibho and I are looking up why shouldn't I be happy?

Mom: Hmmmmm

Me: Thank you for looking after Lesego for me

Mom: Vele wena no Sibho?

I nodded while smiling..

Mom: Hai I'm happy I like his family. He comes from a good financial stable background

Me: That's true Ma plus his Mother loves me

Mom: That's even a bonus

Me: I have faith now that things will workout well between us I'm glad Melani messed up. Now Sibho is all mine

Mom: That one is a true disappointment worse her Mother is a pastor

Me: Ama PK awakaze nje waba right (PKs have never been good)

Mom: I hope God will forgive her because what she did to her Mother is cruel



Me: Very true.. Let me go and bath Ma then rest a bit thank you again for looking after Segoo for me

Mom: You welcome kodwa uzobhadala (You will pay)

Mother's though and making us pay for babysitting..

---

MACELE

Me: I like this material

Lady: Bengicabanga ukuyihlanganisa nale (I was thinking of mixing it with this one)

I nodded...

Me: I think it will look good

Lady: How long do you want the dress to be?

Me: Maybe it should be up to my ankle. I'm old and I'm a Pastor I shouldn't wear short dresses

Lady: I will make it long then

Me: With my husband I will have to bring him with me sometime this week

Lady: That's a good idea

I looked around

**Sponsored**

I shouldn't wear short dresses

Lady: I will make it long then

Me: With my husband I will have to bring him with me sometime this week

Lady: That's a good idea

I looked around this lady comes of highly recommended..

Lady: Let me take measurements

She came to me to take measurements..

Lady: I'm sure you cannot wait to get married

Me: I'm so happy God has blessed me tremendously more than what I could ever ask for

She smiled..

Her: I'll make sure that your dress looks perfect

Me: I would truly appreciate that

---

SIBO

Before going on the road with my taxi I stopped by at home to see my Dad. We haven't spoken for a while now..

Dad: Unjani kodwa? (how are you holding up)

I shook my head..

Me: Lento ka Melani ayingiphathanga kahle (This issue with Melani is not sitting well with me)

Dad: Ngiyizwile indaba yakhe vele ucabanga ukuthi ukwenzile lokho? (I heard the news do you think she did it)

I shrugged my shoulders..

Me: At first I thought she didn't but now I'm not so sure. Her Mom is not crazy to just accuse her Daughter of such things

Dad: Kona vele that woman is not crazy

Me: I loved Melani and I've always seen her as a good girl. She respected herself and for her to stoop this low.. I don't even know what to say she disgusts me

Dad: Don't say that she's the Mother of your child

Me: She didn't think of Buhle when she was doing this sickening thing of sleeping with her mother's husband what example is she setting for uBuhle?

Dad: At least uBuhle is with uMacele. She is protected from Melani's dirty doings

Me: Ya I just hope uMacele won't deny me to see my baby

Dad: You should go and talk to her she shouldn't.. You have a right to see uBuhle

I looked at the time..

Me: I have to go.. I will see you some other time

Dad: Okay Son

I stood up and then headed straight to the door...

---

MELANI

I waited for them by the side of the road I hope Cedric is not playing with me. I was nervous and yet excited to see her I hope she doesn't think that I've abandoned her..

Buhle: Mommy!!!

I turned back and I saw her running to me I couldn't stop the tears from forming in my eyes.. I crouched down and opened my arms for a hug. She ran straight into my arms and I hugged her while crying..

It was good to see her.

Me: Let me look at you

I broke the hug and looked at her..

Me: I missed you soo much

Her: I missed you too Mommy

I was even shaking..

I stood up straight and looked at Cedric..

Me: Thank you

Him: It's the least I could do but please tell her not to tell your Mom or else I'll be in a lot of trouble

I nodded...

Cedric took out his wallet from it he took out a R200 note..

Him: Maybe you two can go to McDonald's and get something to eat while catching up

Me: Thank you thank you very much

I took the R200 from him he crouched and looked at Buhle..

Him: Grandpa is coming back okay?

Buhle nodded..

Him: I told you I will take you to your Mother are you happy?

Buhle nodded again..

Him: Give Grandpa a hug

She gave him a hug..

Him: I'll come back to get you

He stood up straight..

Him: I'll come get her later

Me: I know that my Mom is going to be mad when she finds out thank you for taking that risk

Him: Buhle deserves to see her Mother I have kids too and I wouldn't keep them away from their Mother it's not right

Me: Thank you

Him: I'll see you guys later

He walked away..

I held Buhle's hand and we started walking..

Me: You like Grandpa?

She shrugged her shoulders..

Her: I don't know

Me: He brought you to me when Grandma didn't want

Her: Are you gonna come home?

Me: I don't know

Her: Can I come live with you?

Me: When I get a good job you will come live with me okay?

Her: Okay

Me: Let's go get something to eat

.

To be continued

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MELANI

Seeing my daughter today was the best thing that happened to me. Yes Cedric and I things are not good he's the reason behind my fallout with my Mother but today he did something that went beyond him being selfish. I looked at Buhle and I know now that I need to make it I need to make it for her.

My Mother might be a horrible Mother to me but I am grateful for the love she has for my Daughter. I am grateful that her and Cedric are taking care of my Daughter at least my Daughter will have a better life and a better future if I don't make it. I was laying on the couch I've been laying on the couch watching TV and also searching for jobs on the internet. Now I was tired so I decided to go to Facebook and see what's happening to my surprise I was met by a Picture of Clementine and Sibó. Sibó had posted it with the caption "My day one". My heart bled a little so this is why he has been rude to me lately and ignoring me. At least now I know where I stand with him and right now I won't let him disturb my peace. I'm fully concentrating on bettering my situation for me and my Daughter...

The door opened and Palesa walked in she was laughing loud and her phone was next to her ear. As soon as her eyes fell on me the laughter seized I saw her face changing and being sour..

Palesa: I will call you back later.. Okay bye..

She had a plastic with her that she put on the counter she then walked over and threw her bag on the bed...

Her: Eish Yoooh.. I'm tired

Me: I can make you something to eat you can just relax

She rolled her eyes..

Her: Kanti iRent iza nini? (When am I getting your share of the rent)

Me: I'm still working on it

Her: I had to pay the full rent Melani do you know how expensive it is?

Me: I am well aware and I'm sorry. I found a job today it's not paying much but..

Her: Will it cover your share of the rent?

Me: Cha..But

Her: So why are you telling me? You've just wasted 30 seconds of my life busy chatting shit I kept quiet..

Her: Wenze uzame iRent

Me: I will try

She took off her t-shirt..

Her: You are a woman Melani you can see that getting a job is difficult. People with qualifications are even sitting at home unemployed and wena you think you will get a job nge high school education? Be serious! Get a minister of finance to fund your rent in the meantime while you still looking for a "Job" Haibo ngeke ngondle umfazi! (I won't be supporting another woman)

I swallowed and fought back tears..

Her: We didn't send you to go and sleep no Step Daddy wena what did you think the outcomes were going to be? Right now I can't even have my boyfriend around because I don't trust you! You can seduce him!!!

I still kept quiet with my heart slowly breaking. I thought she understood I thought she believed me when I told her ukuthi I didn't sleep with him. Why is she changing like this? Why is she being like this to me all of a sudden???

She walked over to the wardrobe and took out her toiletries..

Her: Usheshe uyenze iPlan (Make a plan quickly)

She slowly walked to the bathroom then my tears fell.. I got some chest pains and breathing became a problem. God what is happening to me? Why are all these things happening to me? What did I do? Why is everyone treating me like shit? There's only a limit to what a human being can take this is my limit. I'm slipping away slowly..

---

CLEMENTINE

I was cooking while on the phone with uBuli.

Her: Hai girl you've been eating joy these days

Me: Everything of mine is working out. My job is going good now the love of my life is back

Her: Wasn't he head over heels with his ex?

Me: That one umoshile ulele ne Step Father sakhe (That one ruined everything she slept with her step father)

Her: Haibo Clemy ung'tshelani? (What are you telling me)

Me: So she killed the love that Sibho had for her shame kubo bamuxosha nokumxosha (At her house they even kicked her out)

Her: Her step father pho?

Me: I can be a lot of things but I would never do shit like that umoshakele that girl  
Sibo's Mother walked in..

Me: Hai girl I'll call you later

Buli: Alright Sesi

I hung up. Sibos Mom loves me a lot

### **Sponsored**

umoshakele that girl

Sibo's Mother walked in..

Me: Hai girl I'll call you later

Buli: Alright Sesi

I hung up. Sibos Mom loves me a lot I spend more time here than I do at home..

Her: It smells nice

Me: Thank uMa

Her: Ungincedile (you have helped me)

Me: It's okay Ma you know I don't mind helping around here at home

Her: uSibo needs to budget money for lobola here or else siyokubamba kude

I smiled..

Me: Let's give him time

Her: Let me go sit down and rest

Me: Okay Ma I'll make you some tea

Her: Ngiyabonga Sisi (Thank you)

---

### **CEDRIC**

I parked behind my wife's car I turned and looked at Buhle...

Me: Are you happy that you saw your Mom today?

She nodded...

Me: If you keep our secret I'll always take you to her.. Right?

She smiled and nodded...

Me: Let's go in and see Grandma

We got out of the car and then I walked over and picked her up then we went to the house

When we walked in MaCele was standing at the stove cooking..

Her: I was starting to get worried because at the Preschool they said she never showed up

I put Buhle down..

Her: What happened Cedric?

Buhle went over to her and hugged her leg..

Her: uRight Nana?

Buhle nodded...

Me: Ya I'm sorry.. When I was driving her to preschool I got a call from my ex wife my Daughter was not feeling well so I had to turn and rush there

Her: You could've called me

Me: You should've called me

Her: I know and I'm sorry.. I was just too stressed

Me: I understand.. How is she though?

Her: She's not good I hope ukuthi she will recover soon

I pulled the chair and sat down..

Me: Buhle come to Grandpa

She slowly walked up to me I picked her up and sat her on my lap..

MaCele: So long everything is fine I was worried

Me: Exactly what did you think was going to happen? Buhle is my Grandchild too

Her: I know ukuthi nje..

Me: If I can't be trusted with her then why are we still continuing with this wedding on Saturday?

Her: I was just worried nje Cedric it's normal

I put Buhle down..

Me: I'm going out

Her: Uyaphi manje? (Where are you going now)

Me: I'm going to get fresh air

Her: I wasn't fighting nje

Me: I just need fresh air I can't take my Daughter being sick and you not trusting me

I stood up and walked to the door...

Her: Kodwa...

Me: I'll be back

I walked out and banged the door behind me I just wanted her to feel guilty..

---

MELANI

I was sitting outside on the doorstep of the flat I've been crying till I ran dry. I don't have any tears no more. My phone rang it was my Uncle.. I answered..

Me: Malume

Him: Melo unjani?

I shook my head..

Me: Angikho right

I heard him exhaling loudly...

Him: Ya I heard what your Mother did

Me: I didn't do anything wrong Malume (crying)

Him: I know mntanam ungakhali (I know my child don't cry)

I wiped my tears..

Him: Ukuphi? (Where are you)

Me: I'm living with a friend but I'll have to move out because I can't afford my side of the rent

Him: I would take you but you know your Mom I have issues with my heart I won't afford the drama and stress

Me: I know Malume I'm sorry that you caught up in the middle of this whole mess. I've found a job but it's not much It won't cover rent

Him: I can send you R1000 a month for a few months you will have to find a place that's affordable even if it's a back room

Me: I'll do that Malume ngiyabonga (thank you)

Her: You will be okay just hang in there

Me: I will.. Thank you again

Her: Bye

Me: Bye

At least now I can breath...

---

MaCele

I was bathing Melani and surprised at how Cedric just got upset over something so small or maybe I am indeed overreacting.

Me: What did you do with Grandpa today?

She shrugged her shoulders..

Me: Did you enjoy your day?

She nodded..

Me: Okay baby that's good

She was awfully quiet today which was not like her. Or maybe she's tired this day probably drained her too..



To be continued

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CEDRIC

I kept on tossing and turning in bed I looked at MaCele who was peacefully sleeping next to me then I looked at the time. It was 12am.

I got up and looked at her one last time then I made my way out of the bedroom to Buhle's bedroom. She looked fast asleep too..I gently closed the door and walked up to her. I sat on the bed and put my hand over her mouth so she doesn't scream when I wake her up. She did freak out but she didn't scream..

Me: Shhhh it's Grandpa

I looked at her and she calmed down a bit..

Me: Grandpa wants to play a game you just sleep and Grandpa is going to play with you

I removed my hand from her..

Me: Remember if you wanna see Mommy again you don't tell anyone right?

She nodded..

I pulled down the bed covers and parted her legs. This time around I was adamant to put my tip inside.. I removed her Pj pants and underwear then I parted her legs..

Me: It's going to be a little painful but don't scream right?

She nodded again.. The moon made her room a little bright it wasn't at all dark..

I got on her bed then I inserted my tip inside of her. I knew she was going to scream so I put my hand over her mouth I pumped slow but she sent me out a painful moan even with my hand over her mouth. I removed my hand...

Her: I don't like this game it's painful

Me: You wanna see Mom again right? If you refuse or tell anyone about this.. You will never see Mom again

I got out of bed then switched on the light I looked around and I saw her Johnson's baby oil on the dressing table. I went to get it then I switched off the light. I smeared it on my penis and then went to penetrate her again my hand was still over her mouth. I enjoyed the feel of everything so I pressed more in until the deep was fully inside and I kept on pumping slow. I am thankful she's young and small she has not strength to fight me off..

---

MELANI

I woke up from a terrible nightmare I was even sweating and breathing heavily. The nightmare dates back to when I was young and this other man that my Mother used to date before she became a Pastor molested me a few times and one day he almost raped me.. The lights came on Palesa stood at the door and looked at me. I was sleeping on the couch..

Her: Yini manje? (What's wrong)

Me: I'm sorry I.. I'm sorry it was just a bad dream

Her: Bad dream my left foot while ungabhadali ne rent! (What bad dream when you not even paying rent)

Me: Sorry

Her: You making noise some of us have to wake up early and go to work tomorrow. There's still rent to pay since I'm the only one contributing

Me: I'm really sorry it won't happen again

Her: It better not happen or else you will sleep outside

Me: Sorry

She switched off the light and then clicked her tongue making her way back to bed..

I laid bed and closed my eyes again trying to sleep again...

---

MaCele

The following day I woke up to my daily routine

### **Sponsored**

I was gonna go to work a bit late today so I was bathing Buhle preparing her for preschool. She was dozing halfway through her bath I chuckled..

Me: Even if you feel like sleeping you still gonna go to preschool

When I ran the cloth on her cookie she flinched...

Her: Ahhh!

Me: What's wrong?

She kept quiet..

I touched her again in her cookie and she flinched...

Me: Buhle what's wrong?

She didn't say anything..

I took her out from the bathtub and went to her bedroom with her I laid her on the bed and checked her. Her cookie was a bit red when pressed with my finger she flinched and closed her legs..

Me: Buhle did someone touched you down there?

She didn't say anything.. I sat her up straight.

Me: Talk to Grandma who touched you down there?

She started playing with her fingers. Cedric knocked on the already open door..

I looked at him..

Him: Is everything okay?

Me: No.. I think Buhle was sexually violated

Him: What?

Me: her cookie is red and she feels pain when I touch her down there

Him: Are you sure?

Me: Wanna come and see?

Him: No.. I'm good

Me: Buhle talk to Grandma did someone touch you down there?

She shooj her head no...

Him: maybe you just blowing things out of proportion

Me: I'm not!!! Something happened to Buhle if she's been sexually violated at the preschool then..

Him: Okay let's calm down a bit. My Daughter once had a similar incident we took her to the Dr the Dr said it's a reaction to the soaps and foam bath that has chemicals the same thing could be happening to Buhle

Me: Buhle is 5

Him: let's not start trouble

Me: What trouble? If my Granddaughter is being abused at preschool then I will take legal action against them

Him: What if she's not being abused? Do you know that the preschool can sue us for defamation of character? Do you know how much money we will pay? Don't involve emotions in this.. Think rationally

Her: Now I'm even scared of taking her to preschool

Him: Go to work I'll take Buhle to the Dr then I'll drop her off at my Ex wife's house when we done and I'll go to the office then pick her up later.. How is that?

I sighed..

He came to me and kissed me on my forehead if she's really being sexually abused then I'll make them pay.. I promise

We heard a Knock at the door..

Him: I'll go and check who that is

---

SIBO

I knocked again...

MaCele is a busy woman if I don't catch her now then I might not be able to catch her later. The door opened and it was her husband who opened it..

Him: Yes?

Me: Is MaCele around?

Him: Yes she is

Me: I'm here to talk to her

Him: About what?

Me: Aksies?

Him: My wife is going through a lot after the whole Melani saga now it's not a good time. Can't you come back maybe tomorrow?

Me: I don't care about what she's going through I'm here about my Daughter

He walked out and closed the door..

Him: As I've mentioned My wife is not okay so come back tomorrow

Me: Entlek y..

Him: Listen here you piece of shit!! I said my wife is not well.. Come back some other time

He walked back into the house and then closed the door I spat on the ground while shaking my head..

---

MELANI

I was about to go out and go to work when my phone beeped. It was a notification that R1500 had been deposited into my account. It was followed by another text from my Uncle which read:

"It's not enough but I'm sure it will make a difference"

I let out a sigh of relief now I can find somewhere affordable to stay since my Uncle will be helping me out with rent. Even if it's a backroom it's fine..

.

To be continued

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SIBO

I was beyond the word upset this woman has been difficult when it comes to me seeing my Daughter because she has this "statutory rape" shit hanging over my head. I've been meaning to take her to court but she will bring it up if they consider Buhle's age and then Melani's age it will prove that I slept with Melani while she was still underage. Many guys are not there for their kids I wanna be there for mine but she's not allowing me. I took out my phone and sent Melani a message:

"Your whoring ways are costing me my Daughter. Your Mother and that useless step father of yours they don't want me to see my Daughter! Fix this shit Melani fix your shit"

I then put my phone away after sending her that message...

---

MELANI

The biggest mess about this job is that I had to mop the shop first before we opened. I don't feel like I should be doing that but then again I'm desperate this R1000 will help me get through every month. Let's be honest it's difficult to find a job in South Africa if you do find it then you lucky. It's not much yes but I'm grateful. I was at the till and it was a bit quiet one of shop owners showed me how to work the till. It's not that difficult it's easier than I thought. As it was quiet I checked my phone then I saw Sibos message. It was really uncalled for but I totally get where he's coming from I just wish my Mother could stop all this madness and let him see his child. She's being very unnecessary..

I felt someone poking me on my shoulder I turned and it was one of the shop owners.

Him: No phones!! You should work

I put it away...

Me: Sorry

He shook his head and walked away..

It's going to be a long day..

---

MaCele

This whole incident with Buhle was on my mind it reminded me of my Daughter when she was sexually violated. I have no doubt that it happened at preschool it's something that has probably been happening for a while now now it got serious. I closed my eyes and started breathing in and out a couple of times. I'm just grateful to have a man like Cedric who decided to help he will handle the situation better than me.. I stood up and went to close the door of my office

**Sponsored**

I got back and knelt down next to my chair. Then I started praying with a very heavy heart..

Me: "Dear God. I humble myself before you as I come in the name of your Son Jesus Christ of Nazareth. I pray for my Granddaughter whatever it is that is happening to her please shield and protect her from the evil of this world. She's still young Lord she doesn't deserve this. May you lower your hand of protection and protect her I ask all of this in the name of your Son. The name of Jesus Christ. Amen"

I opened my eyes with tears streaming down my cheeks..

---

CEDRIC

Buhle has been very quiet in the car as we drove to Dlobovu's house. She seemed disconnected from everything..

Me: Do you want ice cream?

She shook her head.. I concentrated on the road..

Her: I want my Mommy and Daddy

She started crying..

Me: You see if you tell anyone about the game we play at night you won't ever see your Mommy and Daddy I'll make sure if that

Her: I want my Mommy!! (crying)

I held her arm tight...

Me: Stop acting like a brat!! (shouting)

She stopped crying..

Me: I will take you to mommy again if you stop acting like a brat!!

She kept quiet..

Me: I swear if you tell anyone I will kill you your Grandmother and your useless Mother do you hear?

She nodded while wiping her tears..

I let go of her and concentrated on the road again...

---

CLEMENTINE

I walked over to Buli..

Me: Kunjani? (How are you)

Her: I'm good wena?

Me: I'm okay

(Silence)

Me: Umuthi wam' uphelile (I've ran out of the herbs)

Her: Don't worry I got you we go after work

Me: Thank you.. Thank you very much

---

SIBO

I went to the lady who was at the front..

Me: Kunjani Sisi? (How are you)

Her: Ngiyaphila unjani? (I'm well and you)

Me: I'm well.. I'm here to see MaCele is she around?

Her: Yes.. Do you have an appointment?

Me: No just tell her it's Sibbo

Her: Okay let me go and check her

She walked to the back and I stood there another lady was busy fixing clothes and keeping her eye on me as if like I was going to steal something..

The other lady came back..

Her: She says go to her office

Me: Thank you

I walked to her office and knocked..

Her: Ngena Sibbo (come in)

I walked in and then sat down opposite her..

I looked at her and her eyes were a bit red and swollen as if like she had been crying. She was sniffing too..

Me: Thank you for agreeing to see me

Her: What can I do for you?

Me: I am here to ask you if I can see uBuhle?

She kept quiet and nodded..

Her: Yes.. You will have her for the weekend she'll see you on weekends

I was surprised. Usually she would fight me I'll have to beg her but now she just gave in way too easy..

Her: At least if she sees one Parent it will do her good

I nodded..

Me: Thank you very much

She smiled a little..

Me: uRight Ma?

Her: Ngi right Sibbo

Me: Thank you again

I stood up from the chair and walked to the door..

Her: Sibona

I turned and looked at her..

Her: Ngiyaxolisa (I'm sorry)

Me: For?

Her: Just know that I'm sorry I'm deeply sorry

I nodded very confused and then I walked out..

---

CEDRIC

I parked the car and looked at her she had fallen asleep. I got out and locked the car. I made my way in and walked to the back..

Me: Sanibonani ekhaya?

He showed up from the hut...

Dlobovu: Hawu Ndonga endala

Me: Kunjani Baba? (How are you)

Him: Ngiphilile mfana omdala wena? (I'm good how are you)

Me: Ngiyaphila (I'm good too)

Him: Kade ngakugcina (it's been a while since I last saw you)

Me: uyazi siyanyamalala siphinde sivele (we disappear and then come back again)

Him: Ang'kholwa ukuthi uzobuza impilo (I don't think you here to ask how I'm doing)

Me: Ngizokhala (I'm asking for help)

Him: Khuluma nami (Talk to me)

Me: Ngicela into nje ezophandla uMkama (I'm asking for a herb that will blind my wife)

Him: Hawu umkakho ngoba umfundisi nje (Your wife is a Pastor)

Me: Dlobovu wena uyinkintsela ngiyakuthemba (Dlobovu you are powerful I trust you)

Him: Hai ithi sibone ukuthi ngeke sithole nje noma oyoyifaka eTiyeni (let's see if we can't find something that you can put in her tea)

Me: Izosebenza she is weak now spiritually

Him: Sithembe njalo (Let's hope so)

.

To be continued



MELANI

I was so tired when I knocked off because I wasn't allowed to totally sit on my chair the whole day I had to stand up at some point and work the till. I had thank my Uncle for the money through a phone call when I was on my way to catch a taxi. The environment at the flat is unbearable the tension you can literally cut through it with a knife. When I got there she wasn't around thank goodness since I knock off late I won't be able to look for a place on my own so there's only one person who can help. I called him..

Sibo: Ekse

Me: Hello Sibbo

Him: Unjani? (how are you)

Me: I'm okay wena?

Him: Ngi sharp

Surprisingly he was very calm I had expected him to go off on me..

Me: I need your help

Him: Ngani? (With what)

Me: I need a room to rent around the hood I can't really search because I knock off late at work

Him: You got a job?

Me: Yes it's nothing serious though

Him: So how do I help?

Me: Can you search for a room for me

Him: Do you really want to come back here? After everything that you did? You a joke

Me: I wanna be close to my Daughter

He laughed..

Him: If you cared for your Daughter you wouldn't have opened your legs for your step father?

Me: Are you going to help me or not?

Him: Ngizobona (I'll see)

Me: Thank you

Him: Sharp

I hung up..

I went through my contacts and bumped into my Mom's number I thought of calling her but then I thought otherwise. She won't pick up I've tried a few times..

I sighed and then put my phone away..

---

MaCele

When I got home I started cooking I had called Cedric and he told me that they on their way back. I wasn't feeling well with the whole Buhle situation I was feeling very down. If she's been sexually abused for real I don't think I'll forgive myself I am supposed to protect my Granddaughter at all times..

What happend to Melani shouldn't happen to her.. Indeed they walked in just when I was finishing off everything I looked at them..

Cedric: Sawubona (greetings)

Me: How did it go?

Him: I think I should make us some tea  
Buhle came to me and I picked her up...

Me: Unjani Nana? (How are you)

Buhle: I want my Mommy and Daddy  
She started crying..

Me: Daddy is going to come and get you this weekend okay?  
She nodded..

I went to the living room and sat down on the couch with her..

Her: When is Mommy coming back?

Me: I don't know Baby  
She laid on my chest..

Me: Ohw Buhle

I rubbed her on her back I wish that Melani could've thought about her Daughter before doing me dirty like that..

Cedric came back with the tea he put the tray on the table..

Me: Thank you

He sat down..

Me: How did it go?

Him: The Dr did some tests he said I should come and get results at the end of the week  
I closed my eyes..

Cedric: Everything is going to be okay don't worry we will get to the bottom of this  
He took the cup of tea and handed it to me..

Him: This will make you feel better

Me: Thank you

Him: In the meantime he gave me some soap and an ointment that you can use on her it will make her feel better

Me: Thank you

I started sipping on the tea..

Him: For now all that we have to do is pray nothing beats prayer

Me: That's true.. Thank you very much for being here I don't know what I would've done if you were not here

Him: We are a team and I love Buhle too she's my Granddaughter. I'll do anything to protect her

Me: Thank you.. Thank you very much

---

CLEMENTINE

After work we went to that woman so she can fix me my usual staff. Yes at work I'm permanent now I'm using these herbs to still keep my position. I don't wanna wake up one day and find that I no longer have a job..

Me: Buli thank you very much

Buli: You welcome Sisi I'm glad that I could help

Me: Thank you I'll see you tomorrow at work

Buli: See you tomorrow

I got out of her car and went to catch a taxi..

---

MELANI

Palesa came back I would've cooked for us but seriously I don't wanna touch her food. I don't wanna give her a reason to continue being rude to me. I'm not gonna tell her now that I'm moving out I'm gonna tell her when I'm moving out. I don't want any issues..

Her: Hi

Me: Hello

Her: How are you?

Me: I'm good

She threw her bag on the bed..

Her: We need to talk

Me: Okay?

Her: I want you out before the end of the week

Me: Ohw.. Ok

Her: I've tried to accommodate you but unfortunately you not my responsibility and I can't keep on taking care of you

Me: I totally understand

### **Sponsored**

I'm gonna tell her when I'm moving out. I don't want any issues..

Her: Hi

Me: Hello

Her: How are you?

Me: I'm good

She threw her bag on the bed..

Her: We need to talk

Me: Okay?

Her: I want you out before the end of the week

Me: Ohw.. Ok

Her: I've tried to accommodate you but unfortunately you not my responsibility and I can't keep on taking care of you

Me: I totally understand I'm sorry that I've been a burden to you

Her: It's okay just make sure that you out by the end of the week

Me: No problem

She walked to the bathroom..

Me: Can I cook for us?

Her: I guess

Me: Okay

She nodded and continued walking to the bathroom Thank God my Uncle came through for me or else I'll be homeless..

---

### **SIBO**

I was at my Mom's place deep down I was missing my Daughter terribly..

Mom: uright Sib0? (Are you okay)

Me: Ya ngi right

I was laying on the couch..

Me: uMaCele agreed that I can have Buhle on weekends

Mom: Isn't that good news?

Me: It is

Her: So why do you look so down?

Me: I just miss her a lot that's all

Her: You should bring her here for the weekend

I looked at her..

Her: Despite everything that has happened she's still my Granddaughter. I wanna bond with her

Me: Never thought that I'll hear you saying that

Her: Ya the child is going through a lot there's a lot that's happening kwa MaCele. She needs a break

Me: That's very true.. I can't wait to see her

Her: Me too

Me: Thank you

Her: Don't mention it.. She's family too

Me: That's very true

---

CEDRIC

I stood at the door and looked at my wife she was fast asleep..

Me: MaCele

She didn't respond.. I hope Dlobovu's herbs will help..

I closed the door and then went to Buhle's room she was laying on her bed crying..

I closed her door..

Me: Buhle

She looked at me with her eyes full of tears..

Me: You don't know how much I've been waiting for this day

Her: I don't wanna play anymore

Me: You have no choice sweetheart remember what's gonna happen if you don't play. You will never see Mommy and Daddy ever again

I walked over to get the baby oil...

Her: I want my Mommy

Me: You see your mommy as soon as we done playing

I went to her and undressed her..

Me: Shhhh

I parted her legs and then licked my lower lip.

Already I was getting an erection just by looking at her cookie. So young and so innocent I'm gonna enjoy her too much..

I leaned over and kissed her cookie then I licked her which made me more hard. I stood up and undressed then I put the baby oil all over my hard rock penis. I got on the bed and pulled her towards me then I slowly entered her. She tried closing her legs but I parted them again. Then I put my hand over her mouth as I forced my way in. I managed to get in halfway then I started pumping my way in fully she was crying but unfortunately her loud cries were prevented from being loud by my hand. I continued pumping my way in and by now she was starting to breath I pressed my hand harder so her cries can't be heard but I could see her that she was even struggling to breath a little. With every stroke her breath threatened to escape my hand but it couldn't her eyes were wide open and full of tears. I looked at her and just imagined Melani plus she damn looks like her mother. In my mind the picture of Melani surfaced and I carried on pumping harder satisfying myself..

---

MELANI

Somehow I felt this excruciating pain in my womb whilst I was concertrating on that I could swear that I heard my Daughter's cry right next to my ear. I stopped what I was doing and held on to the counter..

Me: Buhle??

I quickly went to get my phone on the couch and called my Mother but her phone sent me straight to voicemail. I then called Cedric his just rang without him picking up. I sat down on the couch Am I going crazy or is my Daughter not fine wherever she is? I called Sibbo so that he could come and fetch me and we gonna go to my house to check but his phone rang too answered. I felt like I was going crazy I could heard my Daughter's painful cry..

---

CEDRIC

When I was done my semen was mixed with her blood on her pink and white duvet. By now her cries were faint she looked like she was going to pass out. I exhaled and got up. I need to bath her and try to get rid of the duvet before MaCele notices something I hope Dlobovu's herbs won't disappoint me..

To be continued

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MaCele

A FEW DAYS LATER

Me: Buhle not again!!!!

She started crying...

Me: If you feel like peeing at night why don't you go to the bathroom?

Her: Sorry Grandmother (crying)

Buhle has been somewhat acting strange these past days. Every morning her blankets are wet she's no longer that enthusiastic child anymore. She's always frightened and cries most of the time. I even stopped her from going to preschool I now take her to work with me every day. I don't know if she's doing this on purpose because she wants her Mother but this new behaviour of hers upsets me a lot..

Me: Tomorrow if I wake up again and find your bed wet I'm going to beat you up! do you understand?

She nodded repeatedly..

Me: Go to the bathroom I'm coming to bath you

She walked out of the bedroom to the bathroom.. Things haven't been going well for me lately at church they even degraded me from a junior Pastor to totally being nothing because of that I decided not to go to church anymore. I'm going to start my own church very soon..

With everything that's happening Cedric decided that we should postpone the wedding and we did. There's just too much drama going on right now for us to have any form of celebration...

Cedric: Good morning

Me: Morning

Him: You look upset

Me: Buhle wet the bed again

He sighed..

Me: I don't know what's going on with this child but she upsets me a lot. One day I'll end up killing her you'll see!

Him: Calm down.. Buhle is just a child

Me: The bathroom is next to her room!

Him: She's 5 a lot of kids still wet their beds at that age

Me: She's doing it on purpose to upset me she's thinking maybe I'll let go live with her useless mother or father.. That's never gonna happen!

Him: Maybe you should take a day off today

Me: I'm fine! I can't keep on dodging work for Buhle

Cedric: I'm off to work then I'll see you guys later

Me: Okay bye

He kissed me on the cheek and left..

---

MELANI

Sibo did find me a room but it wasn't in my hood if I wanna go home I need to catch a taxi. I was at Buhle's preschool not so long ago to check up on her I was told that she hasn't showed up to preschool in a very long time. Ever since that feeling I had that day my heart has not been at ease. Today I've decided to go to the store to talk to my Mother. It's about time I need to know if my Daughter is well because Cedric hasn't contacted me with our secret meetings. I wanna see my Daughter I hope my Mother will be reasonable with that..

---

SIBO

MaCele agreed that I'll have Buhle for the weekend when I contacted her about it she spoke a different language. She told me that I'm not going to get her let alone see her. She said a lot of rubbish that didn't make sense talking about Me and Melani neglecting Buhle. I don't know how I've neglected my Daughter when she's the one who doesn't want me to see her...

Mom: Hai mina ang'sazi Sibbo (I don't know Sibbo)

Me: Mara akukho esingakwenza? (There's nothing we can do)

Mom: Sokwenzani? (What can we do)

I sat down...

Mom: We can go to her house and try and talk to her

Me: That's a good idea

Mom: The way that this woman is so difficult and evil you would swear that she doesn't pray. Her heart is very dark who does this mara? No wonder why bamxoshile esontweni

Me: I swear.. One of these days I will deal with MaCele

Mom: Don't say such things Sibbo just leave this woman alone. Uyazi ukuthi she has that statutory rape thing hanging over your head

Me: I just want to see my Daughter is that too much to ask?

Mom: Sizoya kuye noma talk to Melani

Me: Melani is useless Ma

Mom: Then ke we will go to her and talk to her

Me: We should do it soon then

I took the car keys and left..

---



CEDRIC

I had to find out from a Facebook post that my Daughter got a scholarship to go and study overseas. Before going to the office I went straight to confront them..

Me: Gloria!!!!

The house was a bit quiet..

Me: Gloria!!!

I went to the master bedroom she came out before I could go in..

Her: Yeeey!! Umsindo kwami? (Such noise in my house)

Me: Why didn't you tell me that my Daughter got a scholarship to go and study overseas?

Her: Are you surprised that we didn't tell you Cedric? After everything that you've done?

Me: She's my Daughter too

She laughed..

Her: You lost that right when you touched my Daughter.. You shouldn't even be here!!

Me: Listen..

Her: No you listen.. Get out of my house if you ever step your foot here again I'll call the cops do you hear me?

Me: Gloria

Her: Do you hear me???

I didn't say anything.. She pointed at the doorway..

Her: Hamba Cedric!!

I didn't say anything I just turned around and left..

---

CLEMENTINE

Life still continues to be peaceful on my side

My job is going well and my relationship with Sibó is good too.. I was busy sorting out the kiddies department when the Supervisor called me to her office my heart skipped a beat. I left everything that I was doing and walked to her office..

Her: Close to the the door behind you

I closed the door...

Her: Sit down please

I sat down while trembling like a leaf..

Her: You have been doing a really good job lately. You dedicated you always punctual and you have proven to be a good team player. I see how you work with your colleagues see how you interact with customers I'm very impressed

Me: Thank you Mam'... Thank you very much

Her: I'm resigning

### **Sponsored**

I think that you will do good in being a supervisor

My eyes widened...

Me: Huh???

Her: I think you'll do good as a supervisor

Me: I don't know what to say I mean there's people who have been here before me and..

Her: You very dedicated out of everyone you seem to be portraying good leadership skills

Me: I really don't know what to say

Her: When the post comes out you should apply

I nodded..

Me: I'll do so.. Thank you

I stood up...

Me: Thank you very much Mam'

Her: You welcome (Smiling)

I walked out of her office not believing what I've just heard..

---

### MELANI

It was difficult for me to be here especially after everything that my Mother has done. Her going around and spreading lies about me all over I know my former colleagues have a lot going on in their minds right now about the false accusations made against me. All those fake smiles they were giving me clearly proved that they had a lot to say or ask. I faked a smile too...

Zinhle: How are you kodwa?

Me: I'm good I'm very good thank you

Her: It's good to see you

Me: It's good to see you too

There was awkward silence between us..

Me: Is my Mother around?

Her: Yes she's in her office

Me: Thank you

I walked to her office I took a few deep breaths before knocking.. I knocked

Mom: Come in

I swallowed and my palms suddenly felt sweaty.. I turned the door handle and then the door opened. I dragged my weak knees and made my way in..

Mom: I thought I said that I don't wanna b-

Her eyes moved from whatever it was that she was doing then she looked at me. We looked at each other for a while. My throat closed up tears started to burn my eyes my lower lip couldn't stop trembling..

She slowly got up from her chair tears fell on my side... I was overwhelmed by a lot of emotions I couldn't stop the tears from streaming down..

She moved from her table and made her way to me but she stopped halfway. I could see that she was fighting back tears..

Her: Ufunani la? (what are you doing here)

I wiped my tears..

Me: I'm here to see my Daughter

Her: You no longer have a Daughter

Me: I'm not here to fight with you Ma

Her: Ngithe you don't have a Daughter!! You lost all your Parental rights when you slept with my husband

Me: I didn't sleep with him

Her: Yes you did!! Even now you still denying?

Me: Where is my Daughter?

Her: I would be damned if I let Buhle grow up to be like you you don't deserve to be a Mother She walked closer..

Me: You not the best Mother either

She shook her head while laughing..

Her: You're a terrible Daughter. I curse the day I ever found out that I was pregnant with you I should've aborted you! You not worth living you just wasting a life that God gave you. It should've been given to a much worthy person.

She put her hand on her womb...

Her: I curse my womb it carried nothing but filth

She spat on my face..

Her: Leave.. I never wanna see you again!!

The door opened behind me I shifted.. It was Buhle..

Buhle: Mommy!!!

She dropped the ice cream that she was holding and hugged my legs I picked her up and she hugged me tight..

Buhle: I wanna go with you Mommy

Me: I know sweetheart

Mom: Put her down

I looked at my Mom..

Me: Let me have her even if it's for a week

Mom: I said put her down!!

Me: Mom please..

She forcefully got Buhle from me Buhle was screaming and scratching her. My Mom put her down..

Mom: Shut up!!!!

She literally slapped my Daughter..

I don't know what came over me but I lost it and pushed her... I pushed her so hard that she fell..

Me: Don't ever touch my Daughter!!!

Buhle ran to me..

My Mom looked at me all shocked the door opened again and then Zinhle walked in..

Zinhle: What's happening?

Mom: Call the cops Zinhle my own Daughter just assaulted me

I looked at Buhle..

Me: Look at me

She looked at me..

Mom: If you don't leave I'll be laying charges is that what you want Melani?

Me: Buhle listen to me

I put my hands on her cheek..

Me: I need you to be strong for Mommy okay? Mommy is going to come and get you okay?

Buhle: I wanna go with you now

Zinhle helped my Mom to get up then my Mom limped her way to us. She pulled Buhle away from me..

Mom: Zinhle come take Buhle out for fresh air

Zinhle came and picked Buhle up Buhle was holding on to my t-shirt for dear life. Her tears were mixed with mucus now and she was even having hiccups..

Buhle: Mommy!!!!!!

Zinhle: It's okay baby

They walked out when the door closed my heart was shattered into a million pieces. I turned and looked at my Mother..

Me: Just let me have my Daughter

Her: Leave Melani before I call the cops

I literally went down on my knees..

Me: Please Ma I'm begging you just let me have my Daughter

Her: That's it I'm calling the cops

For some reason this woman was not my Mother I know my Mother is a very difficult woman but sha would never hurt my child. This was not my Mother..

.

To be continued

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MELANI

Later on Sibho stopped by at my place to check up on me I had called him and told him what happened but I didn't tell him that my Mother slapped Buhle because then he would go and cause a scene. He gave me the glass of water..

Me: Thank you

Sibo: I doubt the court would favour me plus the statutory rape thing

Me: She will prove without reasonable doubt that I am an unfit Mother

Sibo: MaCele is not God she's a human being she's touchable

Tears still streamed down my cheeks..

Sibo put his hand around my shoulders..

Him: We will come up with something don't worry

I really want my daughter to come and stay with me I would rather suffer with her than what my Mother is doing to her. She's probably punishing her for my sins..

---

CLEMENTINE

Buli was not taking this whole thing of our supervisor suggesting me for her position very well..

Her: I don't understand I've worked there for years and she's suggesting you?

Me: I didn't think you were gonna take this personally

She couldn't even hide her jealousy..

Buli: It's just way too wrong this is very wrong

Me: I didn't ask her to suggest me

Her: I thought you were only gonna use the herbs to secure a permanent position I think you need to stop using the herbs

Me: Wow Buli.. You can't even hide your jealousy

She hit the steering wheel of her car..

Her: It's not jealousy this whole situation is wrong!! It's unfair

Me: Okay I think I should go and catch a taxi I'll see you tomorrow at work.. Bye

I opened the door and got out I can't believe she's acting like this..

---

CEDRIC

MaCele asked me to go and fetch Buhle from her workplace she won't be coming straight home she has a meeting with the church elders. She will be back a bit late..

I unlocked the door and then we walked in I locked it again and left the keys at the door..

Buhle was emotional as always she walked straight to her room and I followed her..

I closed the door..

Me: I'm sorry for how your Grandmother treated you today but you know the drill

I heard what happened at the store she didn't tell me everything but from what she told me I'm happy that she treated Melani that way. I like this division between them..

I undressed and she started crying..

Me: Don't start we have been playing this game for far too long now. You should be used to it by now

When I was totally naked I walked up to her..

Me: Today it's going to be quick before your Grandmother comes back home

I forcefully undressed her as she cried..

Me: Buhle shut up!!! (Yelling)

When I was done undressing her I laid her down on her stomach and put a pillow under her tummy.

She couldn't keep still so I pressed her hard against the bed with my one hand so she doesn't move.

With myself other hand I parted her legs and forced myself in I didn't use the baby oil this time around. I thought by now she would be used to it and stop with the crying..I started pumping faster and harder than I usually do I've never enjoyed pussy like how I'm enjoying her small cookie right now..

---

MELANI

For now I was out of options though my Mom is now a cunning snake but one thing that she has always taught me is to pray. She always said "If a situation seems like it doesn't have a solution kneel down and ask God to help you find a way". I went down on my knees..

Me: "Heavenly Father kneel down and ask God to help you find a way". I went down on my knees..

Me: "Heavenly Father I come before you right now. My heart is heavy and my mind is very confused. Lord you know that I did nothing to my Mom and my Daughter doesn't deserve to suffer like this. Please make a way. I'm asking you to hear my cries I'm asking you to see my bleeding heart. Kube beginalo elinye ithemba ngabe ngiya kulo. Kodwa ngazi wena njenge themba lami lokuqala nelokugcina.. Help me Lord hear my cries.. I'm begging you ". Tears were still streaming down cheeks..

---

CLEMENTINE

I arrived home very upset how can Buli be that jealous? I thought we were friends..

Mom: Hai you will have to be careful manje jealousy is very dangerous

Me: I didn't ask for my supervisor to recommend me for her position uBuli uyanya nje

Mom: Mina all I'm asking from you is to be careful my child jealous friends are dangerous

Me: Maybe uzoba right iskhathi masamba

Her: Becareful nje that's all I'm saying

Me: I will be careful

---

MACELE

I thought that they would be calling me for something important but they called me for rubbish..

P. Nkuna: All we asking from you is to stop going around and speaking ill of our church

Me: I didn't go around spreading lies about the church what you did and the church elders was totally wrong

Her: You know very well why we had to demote you MaCele

Me: Hai fokof

She raised her eyebrows..

Her: This evil that is consuming your heart I pray you be rid of it

I stood up..

Me: The only evil that exists in this church is you!!!

I licked my tongue and walked out..

---

CEDRIC

I was woken up by my phone ringing just when I was about to answer it stopped ringing. I yawned and then looked beside me Buhle wasn't there. After our session I was tired and passed out next to her. I quickly got out of bed and put on my pants I walked out to check her in the bathroom and she wasn't there. My heart started to beat fast. I went to the kitchen and the door was wide open..

Me: Nooooo!!!!

How was she able to unlock? No how could I be so stupid???

I went back to her bedroom to get rid of the bloody duvet first before going out to look for her...

---

#### SIBO'S MOTHER

I heard someone repeatedly knocking at the door I got up from the couch and made my way to the door..

Me: Yebo ngiyeza! (I'm coming)

I opened the door and it was some lady she was holding Buhle's hand. Buhle had on a jacket around her...

Her: Sanibonani (Greetings)

Me: Yebo

Her: Do you know this little girl?

Me: Yes she's my Granddaughter.. What's wrong?

Her: I found her running around naked on the street well she was trying to run but kept on falling.

She's the one who directed me here says her Father lives here

I looked at Buhle..

Me: Buhle

She had hiccups..

Lady: May we come in

I opened the door wider..

Me: Please

They walked in Buhle was walking as if like she was in pain..

We went to the living room..

Lady: It seems like umntwana has been raped

Me: What?

I knelt down and took off the jacket from her the blood that had been dripping down her legs was even dry now.. The lady wiped her tears..

Me: Ohh Nkosi yam' this must be a joke hayi ngomzukululu wami

I looked at her..



Me: Buhle who did this to you?

She was quiet..

Me: Talk to Grandmother Sisi who did this to you

Buhle: I want my Daddy

Me: I'm going to call him but first tell koko who did this to you?

Buhle: I want my Daddy

I hugged her tightly..

Me: Ohh thixo wam' kanti yini

I couldn't hold back my tears..

Lady: Don't bath her we need to take her to the hospital so that a case can be opened

Me: Let me call my Son to come quick.. Ohh Thixo uSibo uzohlanya (Sibo is going to lose it)

.

To be continued

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SIBO

When my Mother called me and told me to come home as quickly as possible she mentioned that it was about Buhle. Somehow she was hurt. I couldn't hear her clearly she sounded hysterical. I was at the taxi rank when that call came through I spoke to one of my friends who is also a taxi driver to take my passengers as I rushed home. Being a taxi driver comes in very handy when one has to drive fast Before I knew it I was home. I rushed in and opened the door I didn't even close it. I made my way to the living room. My mom was sitting next to Buhle on the couch My Father was sitting on the chair with his head buried in his hands. My mother was crying busy shaking her head. I made my way to Buhle she was covered in a towel that had blood stains..

Me: Baby it's me it's Daddy

I tried to pick her up..

Mom: Becareful Sibo she's hurt she's very hurt

I sat down and sat her on my lap I saw the blood on her legs..

Me: Talk to Daddy what happened? Who did this to you?

She hugged me very tight and started crying.

Me: Buhle talk to Daddy who did this to you?

By now I was shaking it's pretty obvious what happened to her. I made her to look me in the eye..

Me: Baby who did this to you?

She shook her head while crying... My heart broke I felt a lump stuck on my throat. Tears threatened to fall. Clearly the person that did this to my Daughter doesn't know about me.

Me: I can't help you if you don't tell me the truth who did this to you?

Buhle: I don't wanna go to Grandmother's house again

Me: You will never go back but I need to know who hurt you

Her: It's.. It's

I shook her a little..

Me: Buhle who did this to you?

Mom: Sibobo be gentle she's scared

Buhle: It's Grandpa Cedric

Mom: Ohh Nkosi yami

My Mom stood up and put her hands on her head...

Me: Is it the first time?

She shook her head no..

I held her tight as tears fell..

I squeezed her tight..

My Mom went down on her knees..

I got up and put her down...

Me: Ma.. You need to take her to the hospital but ya'll will have to pass by and get Melani just so she sees a familiar face

She held on to my leg..

Me: Mom take her

My Mother was on the floor emotional..

Dad: Take her let's go to the hospital

I told them where Melani stays.. My Mother got up and picked her up. I walked up straight to the door..

Dad: Sibobo don't do something stupid!!

Me: Just take her to the hospital I'm coming

I walked out of the house and by now I couldn't stop my tears. I took off my t-shirt and wiped my face by now anger had totally consumed me...

---

BULI

I was angry at what Clementine told me how can she? That fool Clementine might be a supervisor!! I didn't think that the herbs were going to be this useful to her. I will have to do something later today I'll go to that woman and ask for something. Something that will get Clementine fired..

---

MELANI

I had received a call from Sibos Mother telling me to wait at the gate. She didn't say much just said it's about Buhle my heart sank down to my knees.. I stood at the gate while biting my nails I kept on checking the time and checking for a car.. After what seemed like forever a toyota corolla stopped at the gate. I checked and Sibos Mom was sitting at the back. I made my way to them and got in the car Buhle was sleeping at the back.. Sibos Mother went and sat at the front while I sat at the back with Buhle..

Me: What happened? What's going on?

Sibos Mom: Your stupid Step Father raped my Granddaughter

I heard what she was saying but I couldn't comprehend. Sibos father switched on the light I checked Buhle and I saw blood. When I saw the blood I lost it..

Sibos father: Melani don't cry you will wake her up she has been crying for a while now we just got her to sleep. I put my hand over my mouth while tears couldn't stop falling.

---

SIBO

I got to Melani's place and his car was parked outside. I didn't even close the gate

**Sponsored**

she has been crying for a while now we just got her to sleep. I put my hand over my mouth while tears couldn't stop falling.

---

SIBO

I got to Melani's place and his car was parked outside. I didn't even close the gate I made my way to their house. I opened the door without knocking and I made my way in.

Me: Cedric???

I looked around and found him laid back on the couch. He was only wearing his pants. I didn't waste time I started throwing punches at him repeatedly. He fell off the couch and I went down to punch him more..

Me: You fucken touched my Daughter??

I punched him again..

Me: You touched my little girl? She's just a baby!!

I punched him again and then dragged him across the floor until we were at the kitchen. I dragged him out of the house and saw Buhle's pink skipping rope just laying around. I went and got it then I tied it around his neck. I dragged him out with it and he was trying to get the rope from his neck but it was too tight. I would stop here and there to punch him then I dragged him further with people watching and screaming. We passed the tarven at the corner where most of my childhood friends smoke weed and wash cars. Two of them walked up to us..

Mjenda: Ehh Sibo k'hambani? (What's going on)

Me: Mjenda yima (Wait)

Him: No ntwana yini? (what's the matter)

Me: Lenja le raped my daughter

Mavusana: Ini? ( What)

Mjenda: uBuhle yingcosi moss (Buhle is very young)

Mavusana: No maan makulandwe itayera (let's get a Tyre)

Mavusana ran off while whilsting..

Mjenda: Masimuyeka uzohlukumeza nabanye moss (If we let him go he will rape other kids)

Mjenda joined in he even took off Cedric's pants and stepped on his private parts. He literally smashed his balls.. My first time hearing a grown ass man screaming like that..

---

MELANI

We arrived at the hospital and they attended to her as soon as we mentioned that she was raped. Buhle didn't trust anyone that was trying to help her so they got a female Peadetrician to attend to her. I decided to sit on the bed and let her lie on me so that she can calm down. They did the rape kit and I also heard the Dr saying that there was semen on her so it will help a lot in this case.

I know that my Mother hates me but I didn't realize that she hated me this much. My heart was beyond broken this once happened to me and now it happened to my Daughter in the care of my own Mother. She failed to protect me and failed to protect Buhle too. Was this her way of trying to get back to me? Why would she use my child? My child did nothing to her.. I will never forgive her for this.. Ever!!!

---

SIBO

Almost the whole community was out now Mothers were angry Fathers were helping. Only a few were screaming that we should call the cops but I don't have much faith in the justice system. Cedric might get away with this if he bribes the right people I'll make sure that he never does this to my daughter or anyone's daughter ever again..

People were taking videos we already had a Tyre around his neck. Those who know him might not recognize him he was battered really bad..

Hlezi: Hai makafe!! Sib0 (He must die)

Mjenda poured Petrol on him even if he tried to escape he wasn't going to survive..

Mavusana: Bheka ntwana sisayoshisa lapha kwakhe (We going to burn down their house)

He whistled and others looked at him..

Mavusana: Asiyoshisani lapha kwakhe ngeke sihlale as a community nendlu yama rapists!!!

Hlezi: Mfakeni induku yomthanyelo emdidini azwe kahle (Put a broom stick in his asshole)

Mjenda: Landani yonke into maan!! Enga ngena lapho (Go and get everything that we can shove deep in his asshole)

Hlezi: Makunyweni nje one way!!!

---

MELANI

Buhle is a fighter my baby is very strong. It was hard doing all those tests but she pulled through. When they were done with everything they sedated her so that she could sleep. I was sitting next to her bedside while holding her hand. She was peacefully sleeping.. I saw the Dr making her way to us together with Sib0's Mother..

Me: Dr is my Daughter going to be okay?

Dr: Your Daughter is very brave I don't wanna lie to you and she's very strong  
I looked at Buhle..

Dr: There's a lot of internal damage some will be reversible but some won't be reversible

Sib0's Mom: She did say that this is not the first time she's done this to her

Right then I struggled to breath..

Dr: I'm truly sorry

Me: My Daughter will grow up and that damage that cannot be reversible will always remind her of what happened to her

Sib0's Mother: Isn't there a way that she will forget about this? She's still young

Dr: She's going to have nightmares about this maybe parts of it will fade but the nightmares will always remind her. She will be put on therapy and healing is also gonna take a while she had too much internal bleeding and she's very swollen

Sib0's Mother: Thank you Dr for everything

Dr: Repair surgery will definitely be done but I can't promise that all will be reversible

Me: Thank you

Dr: The authorities will come to ask further questions

I nodded.. The Dr walked away..

Sibo's Mother: Here are the results of your Mother she prevented us from having our Granddaughter only to have her be sexually abused like this.. Ukhohlakele uMa wakho (Your Mom is evil)

---

SIBO

Things that were done to him will not make what he did to my Daughter right My little girl will be scarred for life. I watched as they inserted anything that could go through deep in his anus it was so intense that he bled and shat on the ground. He cried and screamed forgiveness but that didn't move me. When my Daughter was screaming did he stop? He never stopped. He went on and on..

Mjenda: Mayifeinja!! (Let this dog die)

He poured more petrol on him and then set him on fire. He tried to get the Tyre off him but I kicked it back and he fell. He rolled on the ground and did manage to escape from the Tyre but he was still on fire. He got up and fell he couldn't walk and most people started screaming. Some closed their eyes from watching this whole ordeal..

Mjenda: As'vaye ntwana before amagata aza (let's leave before the cops come)

I watched him as he struggled through until he couldn't move anymore..

Mjenda pulled me..

Him: As'vaye ( let's go)

We walked away...

---

MACELE

I parked at the gate and I was surprised to see a few people standing there in my yard my house was on fire..

Me: Wha.. No!!!

Even Cedric's car was on fire..

Me: Buhle?? Cedric??

I got out of my car and rushed my way in..

Me: Nenzani??? (Screaming)

One of them held me back..

Him: Mam'fundisi wamanyala!!

He threw me in the ground and kicked me on my face..

Another one came to my rescue I just heard a voice saying "Asambeni".. He kicked me again a few times and then they all left while spitting on me..

Me: Buhle?? Cedric?? (crying)

To be continued

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SIBO

I called my Mom and she told me that they were still at the hospital I made my way there. I don't know how I'm gonna look at my baby girl and not feel as if like I've failed her I'm her Father and I'm meant to protect her at all times. I should've fought for her I should've somehow fought for her to stay with my Parents. Then she would've been safe. How everything played out with Cedric still didn't satisfy my anger his dead yes but thats doesn't change anything. Buhle is still going to have nightmares over what happened...

Mom: Ubuyaphi kodwa Sibobo? (Where have you been)

Me: Ma please don't start

I looked at her and my father..

Me: I think you guys should leave thank you for everything

Mom: Are you sure?

Me: Yes you can come back tomorrow

My Mom hugged me..

Her: I'm truly sorry

Me: It's okay.. It's not your fault

Dad: Be strong for her

Me: Thank you

They both left. I walked to the ward and stood at the door Melani was sitting by her bedside. Her eyes landed on me and I made my way in..

Her: Hey

Me: Hi

I walked up to them..

Me: How is she?

Her: They sedated her so that she can get some rest

I looked at the time..

Me: Tomorrow morning you should leave

Her: I'm not leaving my Daughter Sibó

Me: I don't have energy to fight with you

Her: I'm not going to leave her

Me: You the reason why she's here!! (shouting)

I looked around and looked at her..

Me: You failed Melani you failed our Daughter

Her: You think I don't know that? I've been sitting here and beating myself about it

Me: I will make sure that you don't see her ever again!

Her: What?

Me: He is your step father!! How could you trust him around our Daughter? What happened to Buhle is your fault!

She slapped me across the face..

I placed my hand where she had slapped me..

Me: Tomorrow morning I want you gone! Stay away from my Daughter

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MACELE

I just learned that my husband was brutally murdered by the community that he had "raped" My Granddaughter that's even why my house was burnt down. I was at the scene watching as what remained of his body was taken away. A few of the community members were also watching and they kept on giving me nasty looks some of them were sympathetic. I heard Sibó was the one who initiated the whole thing I don't wanna lie I felt like a piece of my heart was taken away from me.. I have had attacks from the devil this one was beyond what I could handle. My soul attempted to leave my body as I was standing there and about to fall..

One of the neighbours walked up to me..

Her: uRight?

I shook my head no...

Her: What happened here was unfair

I wiped my tears..

Her: Such has never happened in this hood

Me: Kodwa why would this happen to my family?

Her: Khona was there any proof that he did it or they were looking for someone to blame? I know there's bad blood between you nakubo Sibó

Me: Definitely! Lokhu okwenzakele la was just that boy being spiteful

Her: Angimfuni kabi loya doti (I don't want that rubbish)



Me: How can they burn a human being?

Her: Mina ngithi go to the police sisi and open a case this is wrong!

Me: I'll do that.. I'll drive there now

She put her hand on my shoulder..

Her: Uxolo Sisi

---

CLEMENTINE

The next morning I woke up and prepared for the day ahead as always today I woke up to the terrible news of MaCele's husband who was brutally murdered last night after it was alleged that he raped Buhle. Sibo must be shattered wherever he is

**Sponsored**

today I woke up to the terrible news of MaCele's husband who was brutally murdered last night after it was alleged that he raped Buhle. Sibo must be shattered wherever he is he loves his Daughter more than anything in this world. I don't know why the Cele family has so much scandals there's no peace at all in that household. I tried calling uSibo but his phone was off I wanted to know how he was holding up and also how Buhle is doing. I know that I didn't like Melani's daughter at first but after this whole ordeal my feelings towards her will definitely change because no child deserves to go through what she went through..

---

SIBO

Me: You press here baby

Her: Here?

Me: Yes

She pressed..

Me: See now you winning

I was sitting on the chair with Buhle sitting on my lap we were playing a game on my phone. I spent a night here I wanted her to see a familiar face when she woke up so that she doesn't get scared. She'll be having her repair surgery soon if it was up to me I would take this suffering from her and carry it as my own. She's way too young to be going through such..

My Mother came through..

Mom: Sanibonani (greetings)

Me: Ma

Mom: Udlile kodwa? (Have you eaten)

I shook my head..

Mom: Unjani uBuhle? (How is Buhle)  
Me: She seems fine for now  
Mom: I woke up today thinking that all of this would just be a nightmare  
Me: Me too  
The Dr walked in with 3 cops..  
Dr: Good morning  
We greeted her back..  
They looked at me..  
Dr: These officers are here for you  
I knew exactly what they were here for..  
I looked at my Mom so that she could come and take Buhle from me..  
Me: Daddy is coming back right now okay?  
She nodded and gave me my phone..  
I got up and went to them..  
Officer: Are you Sibho?  
Me: Yes  
Officer: Sir you under arrest for the murder of Ce-  
He took out his handcuffs..  
Me: Not in front of my Daughter please I will comply with you guys  
Officer 2: Okay then.. Let's go  
They led me down the corridor to the police van outside..

---

MELANI

I didn't go to work I was too much of an emotional wreck to even go to work so I decided to go to my Mother's house and see if she's there. To my surprise when I got there the house was burned down. My Mother was sitting outside on the ground close to the door. She looked lost like she didn't even know what day it was today. I don't even think that she slept last night.  
I stood there at a far distance until she saw me..  
Her: What are you doing here? Are you here to mock me?  
I shook my head..  
Me: How could you?  
She moved her eyes from me and looked down again..  
Me: I will never forgive you for this.. You wicked and you will rot in hell!!!!  
(Silence)

Me: Do you hate me that much Ma? What did I ever do to you? Why would you let your sick husband even get close to my Daughter?

Her: My husband was a very good man

She shook her head..

Her: He didn't deserve this!

Me: Are you kidding me?? My Daughter is damaged for life because of your pathetic husband and you sitting there telling me that he was a good man? Are you crazy?

Her: Hamba!!! (leave)

She slowly got up..

Her: Ngithi Hamba!! (I said leave)

She picked up bricks and threw them at me..

Her: Hamba!!!!!! (leave)

This was useless I turned around and walked out. When I was out and standing on the street I saw her screaming and throwing bricks around like a mad person..

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To be continued

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MELANI

A MONTH LATER

As much as they wanted to keep me away from my Daughter they couldn't. Buhle needed me with everything that has happened to her. She needed me to get through everyday and with Sibob being arrested his Mother couldn't handle Buhle alone. Buhle was just too much for her so she swallowed her pride and asked me to "temporarily" move in with them until Buhle got used to the new environment. I'd do anything for my child as much as I hated being in the same environment with Sibob's Mother but I had to for the sake of my Daughter's sanity. Buhle was indeed a handful she was aggressive and always angry. If she can't get her way she would scream her lungs out to you or start hitting you. Sibob's parents were unbelievably understanding at least my Daughter seemed to be in a better environment...

Me: Buhle do you want the instant porridge?

Her: No!! I want cornflakes

Me: There's no cornflakes remember Grandpa has gone to town to do groceries?

She was pulling the hair from her doll.. She started hitting the doll against the counter that she was sitting on..

Her: I said I want cornflakes!!!

Me: Buhle..

Her: I want cornflakes!!! I want cornflakes!! (Screaming)

I sighed and leaned against the fridge while looking at her at times she would lose herself in whatever that she was doing and don't even notice that she's with someone in the room.. She took the fork that was next to her and opened the doll's legs very wide..

Her: We are going to play a game if you want to see your mother again you won't tell anyone about this

She started poking the fork in between the doll's legs while screaming..

Her: No!! No!! It's painful stop grandpa!!

I saw Sibos Mother standing at the doorway and we both looked at her while she damaged the doll in between it's legs..

Buhle: No.. There's blood coming out it hurts! Stop I don't wanna play this game

Me: Okay that's enough!

I woke up to her and took the doll from her..

Buhle: No!!!

She literally poked me with the fork just below my eye..

Me: Ouch!!

Sibos Mother: Buhle

Buhle: Give me back my doll!!!! (Screaming)

Sibos Mother went to her and forcefully took the fork from her..

Sibos Mother: Buhle No..

She was more calmer than me..

Buhle: No!! Go to hell Grandmother fuck you!!

I walked up to the sink and held on to it while fighting back tears..

Sibos Mother: I'm calling to call the psychologist

She got Buhle from the counter and put her down..

Sibos Mother: Let's go and call the psychologist

Buhle: No!!!! (Screaming)

She started hitting and kicking her Grandmother at that point I lost it..

Me: Buhle stop it okay?? Just stop!! (Crying)

She stopped and looked at me..

Me: This behaviour just stop it!! It's enough (crying)

Sibo's Mother: Melani maybe you should go to town get some fresh air.. When my husband comes back we will take her to the psychologist.. I'm gonna call her now for an appointment

I wiped my tears and walked out to the bedroom I swear at times I just feel like killing myself and killing her too because I can't anymore. This pain is too much to live with...

---

SIBO

I've never been in Prison before all my petty crimes have always ended me up in holding cells bribery then back at home. The conditions here were terrible My Friend Mjenda was also here with me since we the ones who ocherstrated the whole thing with Cedric. Before we went to the showers we had to squat first and then cough they often do that kind of "search" to make sure that we have nothing deep inside our assholes also when we come out of the showers they do that.. I thought we were gonna be granted bail but the judge refused also when we come out of the showers they do that.. I thought we were gonna be granted bail but the judge refused he said that this was a "premeditated murder". I hope that fucker will be linient when our trial starts in a few weeks my father is trying to get us a good lawyer.. We were gathered in the hall eating breakfast it was a bit noisy and the food wasn't that much impressive. I looked at Mjenda..

Me: It's my fault that you here Ntwana

Him: Unga stressi sisonke

I looked around and it seems like everyone was sitting according to the gang that they belong in Mjenda and I we were just sitting alone. I really didn't care what happens to me so long my Daughter is safe then I'm good..

---

MACELE

I had to temporarily move in with my Brother and my Mother just until I get back on my two feet. Cedric didn't have a funeral I decided that he should be cremated and today I was joined by Gloria his ex wife and to my surprise another ex wife had surfaced by the name of Valencia we scattered his ashes on his father's grave. When we were done we all decided to go out and have breakfast. There was a lot of tension in the room as we gathered around the table to have our breakfast they weren't as moved as I was..

Gloria: Vele you decided to wear black? You actually mourning this bastard

Me: He was my husband

Gloria: MaCele this man raped your Granddaughter and then accused your Daughter of throwing herself to him?

Valencia: I'm glad his dead because when he sexually abused my Daughter I went and opened a case that bastard got away with it. He had contacts in the SAPS my Daughter never got justice. She committed suicide

Gloria: Same as me.. I understand that both of you it wasn't his biological Daughters but with me he sexually abused his own Daughter and got away with it I knew his day was going to come

Valencia: He literally accused my Daughter of throwing herself at him

Gloria: Cedric was sick he did deserve to die like a dog

I cleared my throat and stood up hearing these women talking like this got me thinking. What if indeed Cedric raped Buhle? What if he falsely accused my Daughter? Everything wasn't making sense. He was a good man at least he seemed like a good man. With my hands trembling I took my bag

Me: I have to go.. Thank you ladies for joining me today but.. Now I have to go

They both looked at me without saying anything. I quickly made my way to the exit..

---

## CLEMENTINE

The store was still closed we were going to open a bit late today. Our regional manager was around and this morning our new supervisor was going to be introduced to us..

R. Manager: Thank you all for being here I won't take much of your time I'm only here to introduce the new supervisor to you guys

I had applied for the post and I was hoping for the best..

R. Manager: Your new supervisor is going to be Buli

That came off as a shock. I didn't know that she had applied for the position..

We all clapped our hands..

R. Manager: I hope that everyone will work well with her we expecting a better performance from her compared to the previous supervisor

A few of my colleagues nodded I was left standing there still surprised at this whole thing. Buli looked at me with a smirk on her face..

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To be continued

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MELANI

We went to the psychologist and I like her office it's very warm and welcoming for kids. There's toys it's painted green and there's also tables. It's a place where kids can be comfortable in there were also colouring books on the table..

We walked in it was just me the psychologist and Buhle..

Psych: Welcome

Me: Thank you

She closed the door..

Her: How has she been since our last visit?

Me: She's actually getting worse

She nodded and then crouched and greeted Buhle..

Her: Hello Buhle

Buhle didn't greet her back..

Me: She's very violent she doesn't wanna listen to anyone. She's just out of of order and I don't know what to do anymore. She keeps on reliving what happened everyday

Her: How?

Me: She destroys her dolls by poking them in between their legs with a fork

Her: I see

She pointed at the small table..

Her: Let's all get comfortable

We went and sat around the table...

Her: Buhle

Buhle looked at her..

Her: How are you?

Buhle shrugged her shoulders..

Me: I'm even scared of taking her to preschool she might be a danger to other kids

Her: It's very understandable

Buhle kept on looking around..

Her: Does she get agitated?

Me: Sometimes.. At times she doesn't want to sit in one place for a long time

Her: We might need to put her on meds and see if he's behaviour will change

Me: Okay

Her: Buhle how are you feeling today?

Buhle kept quiet..

Her: Does Grandpa still visit you at night in your sleep?

Buhle nodded..

Me: The nightmares they haven't stopped

Her: We will put her on meds and see

Me: Thank you very much

---

MaCele

I kept on tossing and turning in bed I couldn't sleep. I sat up straight and took a deep breath. Then I closed my eyes..

Voice: You see why I chose you? Out of all the women at that church I chose you

I looked at the direction where the voice was coming from it was Cedric standing at the corner of the room. He didn't look pleasant his left side was burned..

Him: You are so naïve and so stupid that's why it was easy for me to lie on your Daughter and then violate your Granddaughter

Me: Cedric?

Him: Out of all my Ex wives you hold the award of being the most stupid one. What Mother would choose a Man over her own Daughter? You were supposed to protect your Daughter and your Grandchild from Monsters like me

Me: What are you saying?

Her: See when I couldn't get Melani I had to get her Daughter. You should've noticed from the very beginning what was happening to that little girl you ruined her

I shook my head..

Me: No..

Him: I did it I did it more than once. It was easy to do it because you actually let me do it

Me: Why??

Him: Because you let me do it you turned a blind eye to everything

I took one of the pillows and through it at him...

Me: Why??? I let you into my house!!! I trusted you around my girls!! Why? Why?

Him: I'm glad we never had a child together I wouldn't want a weak woman raising my child

I got out of bed and charged straight at him I started hitting him..

Me: Why???? Why???? Why?? Why would you do that?? Why???

He wasn't even moved that I was hitting him.

Him: Because you are a weak woman that's why!!!!

Me: You devil!!!

I continued hitting him until I felt someone holding me back it was my Mother..



Mom: Cele kahle

I looked at my Mother..

Me: I failed my girls Ma.. I failed my Daughter and her Daughter

### **Sponsored**

it was my Mother..

Mom: Cele kahle

I looked at my Mother..

Me: I failed my girls Ma.. I failed my Daughter and her Daughter he confessed he did it

Ma: Who confessed?

I pointed at the wall he wasn't there anymore..

Ma: Ukhuluma ngani Cele? (What are you talking about)

I sank down on the floor...

Me: I failed them Ma.. I failed my girls

---

### CLEMENTINE

I looked at the time and it was time 12:30. I decided that I'll have my lunchbreak now. I went to clock out for lunch then Buli called me...

Her: I need you to sort out the phone department new phones arrived I want them on display

Me: I'll do it after my lunch break

Her: No you'll do it now

Me: Can't you find someone else?

Her: Everyone else is working

Me: I worked hard today I was busy all morning

Her: It's your job.. You get paid for that

I folded my arms..

Her: You'll go on your lunch break when you done with the cell phone department

Me: Why are you doing this to me Buli?

Her: Sweetie it's not personal

She fixed my shirt..

Her: It's just work remember I'm your superior now

She then walked away..

---

### MELANI

After her session we went out to steers to eat I am glad that the psychologist is going to put her on medication. Maybe she'll be better..

My phone rang it was a landline I answered.

Me: Hello?

Sibo: Hello

My heart literally jumped..

Me: Sibob.. Uright kodwa?

Him: Ngi right.. I was just checking up on you guys

Me: We are okay today I took Buhle to the psychologist for her session

Him: How is she holding up?

I looked at Buhle I didn't wanna worry him. Jail must be difficult as it is for him I don't wanna add more stress..

Me: She's getting there even the nightmares are getting better

Him: That's good to hear

(Silence)

Him: Melz

Me: Yes?

Him: Remember she has you now as her only Parent don't fail her again

Me: Don't say that.. Uzophuma (You will get out)

Him: I don't think anytime soon right now I'm trusting you with my Daughter. Don't fail her

Me: I won't

Him: I have to go.. I'll talk to you again tomorrow

Me: Okay.. It was good hearing from you maybe tomorrow you can talk to h-

He hung up..

Buhle: Was that Daddy?

I nodded...

Buhle: I wanna see him

Me: You can't

Buhle: Why not? Where is he?

Me: He is.. He's gone away for a while but he will be back soon

Her: Okay

Me: Are you enjoying your burger?

Her: Yaa

Me: Okay

It was really good hearing from Sibó..

---

MaCele

My Mom brought me the cup of tea..

Her: Phuza la (drink)

Me: I don't deserve to live Ma

Her: Don't talk like that

Me: My Daughter will never forgive me How could I have been so blind?

Her: You've really hurt uMelani I don't wanna lie Cele

I shook my head..

Me: I should've died too that night when they were burning him

Her: Kuzolunga Cele (Everything will be okay)

Me: Angeke Ma (Everything is not going to be okay)

How could I allow that to happen to my Daughter??

.

To be continued

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MELANI

Buhle and I we were back at home and we were sitting in the lounge playing puzzles. For the first time I heard her laughter I saw her being consumed by fun and focused mainly on the task that we were doing. She was enjoying herself she seemed happy and I was also happy to see her in that state. Seeing her thoughts all gathered in focusing to what we were doing rather than what she has been through. She took the last puzzle and fit it in the joy in her eyes was too beautiful to ignore. She took up and jumped around all happy..

Buhle: I completed the puzzle

I clapped my hands..

Me: My baby is clever!!!!

Buhle: I beat you Mommy

Me: Yes you did!!! You are so clever!!

I got up from the floor..

Me: Do you want ice cream?

Her: Yes

Sibo's Mom came through..

Her: What are you girls doing?

Buhle: We were playing puzzles and I beat Mommy!!

Sibo's Mom started clapping..

Her: Wow!! Aren't you smart??

Me: I was just about to put ice cream for us would you like some?

Her: Yes please

Me: Okay I'll be back

She turned to Buhle..

Her: Let's start again let's see you beat up Grandma

Buhle sat down and Sibos Mom sat across her..

I stood at the doorway for a while and looked at them it was a nice moment to witness. I'm glad that this family is going to help me build my child again..

---

CLEMENTINE

I knocked at Buli's office..

Her: Come in

I walked in and sat down leaving the door open..

Her: Can I help you?

Me: Yes

I exhaled..

Me: I would like to put in my resignation

She looked at me..

I folded my arms..

Her: Why?

Me: I just don't like the management anymore

Her: Is that what you going to put on your resignation letter?

I shrugged my shoulders..

Her: Stop being ridiculous! This is South Africa do you know how difficult it is to get a job? Do you know how many graduates are sitting at home unemployed? Some graduates are out on the streets making ends meet by selling they had to give up their dreams and swallow their prides to make ends meet. Here you are Clementine you are lucky to have a job that pays you good to just sit at home and be unemployed? What are you going to do? Your ex is in jail. The very same ex that was using you and is in love with another woman how are you going to care for your child?

Me: Many people their mental state is suffering because of toxic work environments. Buli we were friends so long as I work here I won't succeed because of you. To you friendship is good only when you the one succeeding you don't want your friends being above you and that's not healthy. So long you here I won't succeed I'd rather look for something else than being here with you

I leaned forward..

Me: I would like to write my resignation letter now

She shook her head..

---

**SIBO**

My father came to visit me it was good to see him..

Him: How are you holding up?

Me: It's not that bad maybe things will get bad as time goes on but now things are still better

Him: I'm working hard to getting you a good lawyer

Me: I know and thank you

(Silence)

Me: How is Buhle?

Him: We all working hard to help her get through everything

**Sponsored**

she will be fine as time goes on

Me: That's all I want to know

Him: It's good that she has a Mother like Melani She's a very good Mother despite everything.

Whatever happened to Buhle is not her fault just like it wasn't your fault

Me: I feel bad by blaming her I wasted angry at that time and needed to blame someone

Him: Buhle will be safe just know that. I would never let anything like that happen to her ever again

Me: I know and thank you..

Him: Just focus on yourself and be safe I hope the judge will be linient. All that you did was to protect your Daughter the best way a father can

Me: I took the law into my own hands I doubt the judge will overlook that

Him: We will deal with whatever happens when your trial comes but dobro worry I will get a good lawyer gonna be expensive but what's money

Me: Thank you Pops

Him: I should go I have a meeting with the taxi drivers later on

Me: Thank you for coming

Him: You welcome

---

MaCele

I was with my Brother and my Mother..

Me: I wanna ask for forgiveness from Melani

They both looked at me..

Brother: I don't think that's gonna work Melani doesn't want anything to do with you

Me: I understand but I want her to know how deeply sorry I am. I know words cannot rewrite what has happened but deep down I am sorry and I regret what happened

Brother: Melani could've forgiven you if only it was about you accusing her of sleeping with your husband but this.. You turned a blind eye to her Daughter getting sexually abused by your own husband. Melani trusted you with her Daughter you were supposed to protect her from monsters like Cedric

Me: I know that.. I know all of that trust me! I am sitting here and I hate myself for everything that has happened I am a mother and I should've protected my Daughter and her Daughter. I was desperate desperate for love. All the men that I've with previously treated me like shit Cedric was the only one that showed me "love".. Love that I desperately needed at that time

Brother: It still doesn't justify what you did your Daughter was supposed to come first in everything

Mom: I think that she should've been given a chance let her apologize to Melani and let them sort this out for themselves if it can be sorted. At least she is acknowledging that she was wrong let Melani be the one to decide whether she wants to forgive her Mother or not

Me: Thank you Ma

.

To be continued

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MELANI

It was a Sunday afternoon and I spent most of my day with Buhle. We were baking and then we also cooked whilst her Grandparents went to church. I was happy with Buhle's progress the pills seem to calm her down and now she doesn't wet the bed anymore ever since her repair surgery. She goes to therapy 4 times a week and I think that she will go back to preschool soon..

We heard a knock at the door we were watching the Disney Channel..

Me: Buhle I'm coming

I went to open the door and it was Clementine..

Her: Hi Melani

Me: Hey

Her: How are you?

Me: I'm good and you?

Her: I'm good

Me: If you looking for Sibos Mother she's not here

Her: No I was actually looking for you

Me: Ohw

Her: May I?

Me: Yes... Please

She walked in and I closed the door..

Her: I heard about Buhle I'm sorry. No child has to go through that

Me: Thank you

Her: I'm actually here to talk to you about something

Me: This way

We went to the lounge..

Clementine: Hello Buhle

Buhle: Hello

Clementine: how are you?

Buhle: I'm good

Clementine: I'm good too

We sat at the table..

Me: Would you like something to drink?

Her: No thank you

Me: Okay

Her: Look Melani since Sibos went to jail and I resigned at work things are going to be tough for me and my Son. I'm sure things are tough with you and Buhle and I feel that it will be unfair to Sibos parents that we all have to rely on them financially

Me: You resigned?

Her: Long story since I resigned with immediate effect and didn't even give in my 2 weeks notice I know I won't get a good reference

Me: I'm truly sorry

Her: Thank you but know that it was a good decision

I nodded..

Her: Anyway I've decided that I'm gonna sell plates at the mall just next to the main gate. I'm sure people who work there will buy from me. It's a long shot but..

Me: I think it's a good idea

Her: You believe so?

Me: Yes.. The mall is big and I'm sure people would appreciate an affordable meal during their lunch break

Her: I'm glad you think that way because I want to bring you on board. I currently don't have anyone who can help me

I looked at Buhle..

Her: It doesn't have to be permanent just up until you can find something for yourself. You will make some money for yourself and you won't have to be dependent on Sibos parents

Me: I understand but right now I don't think I can leave my child with anyone after what happened I have a bit of fear

Her: You can bring her along

Me: I really don't know

Her: I'm starting tomorrow exactly at 9am I have to be at my stand and prepare for the day ahead I thought about it for a while..

Her: You can't sit here forever without doing anything at least get your own money.. Even if it's not enough

Me: I hear you

I took a deep breath..

Me: Okay.. Let's do it

Her: I will ask Sibos Father to drop us off there and pick us up later

I nodded..

Me: Let's see how it goes

Her: Let's do it

---

MACELE

The church was very quiet as I stood in front of them. The church has grown since the last time I was here. Pastor Nkuna opted that I do this now before she dismisses the church.

Me: Sanibonani bazalwane (Greetings congregation)



They greeted me back..

Me: Some of you know me I've been a junior pastor for a while now in this church

They all kept quiet and listened to me..

Me: I am standing here today because I want to ask for forgiveness. I want to ask for forgiveness from the church after how I've acted from my Daughter and most importantly from God

They still remained quiet..

Me: A while back I stood here with my heart clouded by Anger. I was led to believe that my Daughter had betrayed me I was led to believe that she had slept with my late husband. Bazalwane I know that my Daughter has her faults I know that she's not perfect but she is my Daughter. I should've known that she would never do that to me. I was so desperate for love that I was blinded I stood here and falsely accused my Daughter of sleeping with my husband. I tarnished her reputation I degraded her dignity and I messed up her life. The man I trusted the man I welcomed into my home betrayed me. He turned me against my Daughter and then he sexually violated my Granddaughter. I have failed as a Mother I don't deserve forgiveness. I'm not worthy of forgiveness. I struggle to sleep at night because of my guilt conscience I hate myself and I don't think that I'll never forgive myself... I took the tissue and wiped my tears..

Me: I'm asking for nothing but forgiveness

### **Sponsored**

I admit that I was at fault and I beg for God's forgiveness

Pastor Nkuna stood up and came to the altar

P. Nkuna: We welcome you back to the church and who are we to judge? We have no right to judge you. We are not in the right position to judge you when we are sinners ourselves

She held my hands..

P. Nkuna: I would like the congregation to stand up so we can pray with our Sister MaCele

The whole church stood up to pray with me..

---

### **SIBO**

We were out in the yard we were all divided. Everyone was with their clique Mjenda was playing cards with our cell mates. I was standing alone and leaning against the wall just lost deep in my thoughts. One doesn't get used to a place like this.. As I was standing there minding my own business I saw the airforce crew making their way to me. Ever since I've been here I've never started any trouble with anyone. All eyes and attention was on me as people thought that shit was going to go down... Their leader stood very much close to me whilst the rest of the crew stood behind him. He looked at me he had a scar under his eye.. He is coloured..

Him: Are you Sibbo?

I nodded.. He looked at me without saying anything then he extended his hand to me..

Him: I heard about what you did I respect you

I extended my hand back to him..

Him: I also did the same for my little girl

We broke the handshake..

Him: Great respect man

Me: Thank you

Him: Would you like to join us in our corner?

Me: Yeah sure why not?

Him: Let's go

We turned back and started walking away I indicated to Mjenda that he should come with.. He got up and we followed them..

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MELANI

The Grandparents came back home from church I told them about what Clementine said. Sibbo's Mother thought that it's a very good idea she suggested that she will look after Buhle while I am at the mall. After what has happened I am very uncomfortable with having someone care for Buhle...

Sibbo's Mom: In other news something fascinating happened at church

I was dishing up for them..

Me: What happened?

Her: Your Mother she was at church today

Me: Ohw

Her: She stood in front of the congregation and admitted her wrongs and asked for forgiveness

Me: Good for her

Her: Do you ever think that you'll forgive her?

Me: No

Her: Melani

Me: I could've been forgiven her for fasley accusing me of sleeping with her husband but what she put my child through.. I don't think that I'll ever forgive her

Her: Forgiveness is not easy especially when it comes to such pain. You cannot carry this anger and pain towards your Mother it will only hurt you and turn you into a bitter person. We cannot change what has happened but with the grace of God Buhle is recovering very well. Look at the positive side of things your Daughter is now safe.

She put her hand on my shoulder..

Her: pray about it ask God to help you to forgive her

I nodded..

Me: I'll consider that

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MACELE

I was in the bedroom writing Melani a letter asking for her forgiveness Cedric was standing at the corner. When I was done I put the letter in an envelope and then sealed it. I wrote on the envelope "Melani".. Then I put the letter on the dressing table..

Cedric: It's time.. This is the best way you belong here with me. There's no place here for you on earth everyone hates you. Your daughter will never forgive you

I went and locked the door then walked back to the dressing table to drink the pills. It was a lot of pills it was my Mother's high blood medication mixed with pain killers and other pills that I found around the house. I looked at myself in the mirror as tears streamed down this is the best way..

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MELANI

The following morning Sibos father did drive us to the mall Clementine had organized everything that we were going need. The food wasn't enough but then we just starting so I'm sure as time goes by we will improve. I was a bit proud of myself proud of the woman that I'm becoming. Yes a lot has happened but God is giving me a good start no a great start for that matter. I'm grateful that now I'll be able to provide for my Daughter I've always had help from my Mother and I don't want that anymore sometimes people that give you a helping hand can easily take advantage and start hurting you. It around 9am and as much as I wanted to bring Buhle along but I thought about her condition. Being bored here the whole day with irritate her and she will start acting out and I don't think I would've been able to look after her and work at the same time..

Clementine: So here we are

She looked nervous more nervous than me..

Me: Thank you for the opportunity

Her: We both Mothers and we trying to achieve one goal and that is taking care of our kids since Sibos is not around

Me: That's very true and don't worry we will make this work

Her: I do hope so

Me: Let's get started then with the preparations

Her: Let's get started

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### SIBO'S MOTHER

I looked at Buhle as she was eating cornflakes and watching TV I couldn't take my eyes off her. Yes she's safe in this environment but there's still that part of me that wants to protect her more even though that she's safe. I know that at first my relationship with her was messy I was angry at her family and in turn I took out that anger on her. At the end of the day she's my Granddaughter and I made a promise that I'll take care of her when her father went to jail I heard a knock at the door..

Me: Buhle I'm coming

She just nodded.. I went to check who it was and it was MaCele's brother..

Him: Sawubona Ma (greetings)

Me: Yebo

Him: Ninjani? (How are you)

Me: Siyaphila (we are well)

Him: May I please come in I need to talk to you about something

Me: What is it about?

Him: I can't really say it while I'm standing at the door

Me: Why should I let you in? Why should I trust you?

He smiled a little..

Him: I understand that my Sister has caused this family a lot of pain but please this is very important

I let him in..

Him: Thank you

Me: This way

He followed me to the lounge..

We sat at the table he looked at Buhle..

Buhle: Grandpa

Him: Hello baby how are you?

Buhle: I'm good

Him: I'm also good.. Continue watching TV

He turned to me..

Me: You said that it was important?

Him: Yes it is

Me: What is it?

Him: My sister passed on last night

Me: Huh?

Him: She committed suicide

That was shocking..

Him: She died on the way to the hospital

Me: Shuuuuuu I understand that what happened between her and her daughter was not going to be fixed overnight but to just give up?

Him: I guess she couldn't deal with everything that's happened

Me: She took the easy way out. I'm sorry but I wanted her sins to eat her up until she couldn't breath anymore Suicide.. She just took an easy way out

Him: That might be the case but we don't know how she was feeling and how this has greatly affected her

(Silence)

Him: Where is Melani?

Me: She's not around she's working at the mall with Sibos other baby mama

Him: That's good.. It seems like Buhle is also doing well

Me: She is trying

Him: Thank you for being there and picking up the pieces

Me: She's my Granddaughter too

He took out some letter..

Him: Here it's for Melani

I took it..

Me: I'll give it to her

Him: Thank you

He stood up..

Him: Thank you for welcoming me into your house

Me: It's okay.. Thank you for informing us about this

Him: I should leave.. There's a lot to do

Me: When is the funeral?

Him: The funeral is this coming weekend

Me: Please as time goes on inform us about the time

Him: I'll do so

I walked him to the door..

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SIBO

The lawyer came to see me I don't know how but they agreed to let him see me whilst it was not even visiting hours as yet..

Him: How are you holding up?

Me: It's not as bad as I thought

Him: If anything happens just let me know so you can get protection

Me: Thank you

Him: So obviously I'm here about the case

Me: How much is my father paying you?

Him: Nothing

Me: What?

Him: Your father is a very good man I've known him from when I was young

Me: A friend?

Him: Something like that but to be totally honest I was once one of this taxi drivers. When he asked me what my dreams were I told him that I wanted to go to school and study law and he funded me so I'm doing this as a favour. I'm paying him back

Me: I see

Him: You will be out of here say in a month's time you won't even go to trial

I leaned closer..

Me: Angizwanga? (I didn't hear correctly)

Him: There's no case without witnesses

Me: The whole entire hood witnessed everything

Him: And the whole entire hood is not going to witness you won't even go to trial

I leaned closer..

Me: Angizwanga? (I didn't hear correctly)

Him: There's no case without witnesses

Me: The whole entire hood witnessed everything

Him: And the whole entire hood is not going to witness they don't want to snitch

Me: There was a few community members who weren't for what I did

Him: Already talked to them no one is going to testify against you. As far as this case goes it was another mob justice situation that we don't know how it started. If there's no witnesses then there's no case and you will be going home soon.. Reunite and be happy with your family

Me: Who are you again?

He stood up..

Him: Your saving grace.. I will meet up with the judge and the state lawyer in a few weeks time I will present everything that will make the judge to dismiss your case

He picked up his briefcase..

Him: Good luck

I looked at him walking away I still couldn't believe what I heard..

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MELANI

Already a few people were stopping and asking us what we were selling we still gonna put a board or something that's going to show all our prices. I was done with peeling the vegetables what was left was for us to get started on the meat and Pap. Rice will come later right now we will be doing Pap chicken stew beef stew and salads. The beef stew plate we gonna be selling it for R40 then the chicken stew plate will go for R35. Maybe we will also add on some can of cool drinks as time goes on...

Clementine: The fire is ready

We were going to use a braai stand to cook everything of ours with it..

Me: Okay I'm also done with peeling the vegetables

My phone vibrated in my pocket I wiped my hands and took it out. It was Sibos Mother I got a bit scared as I answered..

Me: Hello.. Is everything okay with Buhle?

Her: Buhle is okay

That was a relief..

Her: I'm calling you with a different matter

Me: Okay?

Her: Your Uncle was here

Me: What did he come to do?

Her: He came to inform me that your mother is no more

I paused..

Me: How is that possible?

Her: She committed suicide last night

I sat down..

Me: After everything that she put me and my Daughter through she chooses an easy way out of this?

Her: That's initially what I thought but.. Maybe it's for the best

Me: Best for her because she didn't wanna stick around to face her demons and what she has done

Her: Maybe the guilt was too much for her to carry everyday maybe she realized that things will never be the same between you guys and she chose this way

Me: I still think that she chose an easy way out of this

Her: Tell me something if she didn't commit suicide where you going to forgive her? Where you guys going to mend your broken relationship?

Me: I don't know

Her: So you see.. Whether she was here or not it seems like it wouldn't have made much of a difference

I looked at Clementine..

Me: I have to go and help Clementine we will talk when I get home

Her: Okay.. You girls be safe

Me: Okay bye

Clementine came to me..

Her: Everything okay?

Me: My Mother passed on last night

Her: What? I'm sorry what happened?

Me: She committed suicide

Her: That's sad... You must be devastated

Me: I'm not

Her: I know that she hurt you but at the end she's still your mom. Losing a Parent is never easy don't act tough. If emotions come up allow them too.. Don't be strong cry if you have too.

Whatever she did doesn't change the fact that she was your mother and at some point there were good moments between you guys

Tears streamed down...

Me: Maybe I wasn't going to forgive tomorrow or the next day or even next month but she could've just waited. Maybe one day I was gonna be able to forgive him and we would've worked it out. As always she acted selfish she thought about herself only and then she chose the



easy way out. We all fuck up in life but you don't see us committing suicide she was just selfish to the end and now I know that I'll never forgive her

I stood up and wiped my tears...

Me: I'm not going to allow her to hurt me hurt me even in death.. I won't let her do this to me let's carry on

Her: Okay let's get all the pots that need to be on the braai stand

Me: Okay let's do this

I was done I was done with allowing my Mother to hurt me. I am done being a victim and I won't let her ruin my life from beyond the grave...

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To be continued

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MELANI

It became a long day for me and Clementine I didn't expect for us to be busy. At around 15:00 everything was finished I was amazed. This whole thing with my mother did affect me but I tried to put it at the back of my mind and have it not disturb me. I was very tired my feet were aching. We had packed up everything and we were waiting for Sibos father to come and get us..

Clementine: I didn't expect for us to be busy on our first day

Me: Me too

After deductions we both pocketed R250. It might not seem much but if we get that everyday for the 6 days that we will be working here it's going to be a lot at the end of the month. The key is to not use my earnings recklessly and only use the money month end when it's a lot..

Me: Honestly I didn't think that we were going to make it

Her: Same here

My phone rang I checked the caller ID. It was a landline phone it's Sibos..

Me: Hello

Him: Eyy.. How are you?

Me: I'm good how are you?

Him: I'm good too.. How is Buhle?

Me: Buhle is okay too

Him: Can I talk to her?

Me: I'm not at home

Him: Where are you?

Me: I'm at the mall with Clementine

Him: With Clementine?

Me: Yes.. We have started our own business

Him: Wait you and Clementine? Am I hearing this correctly?

I laughed..

Me: You wanna talk to her?

Him: Sure why not

I passed her the phone and they talked she moved a bit away from me.. I like how things are between Sib0 and I honestly speaking I'm not looking for any relationship right now. I am fully concentrated on myself my independency and my daughter. I don't want any stress from a relationship.. She came back..

Her: He says that he will be coming home month end

Me: Really?

Her: Yes

Me: How?

Her: He didn't say much but they having a family day this coming Saturday

Me: Ohw you can go

Her: I think you should go.. It'll be good for him to see uBuhle

I nodded..

Me: You know if you and Sib0 want to make it work again know that I won't stand in yall's way.

Right now it's just me and my Daughter

She smiled..

Her: I don't want him

I gave her a weird look...

Her: Sib0 is very much in love with you and mina I was just a rebound. I have accepted and I'm moving on can't be throwing myself on someone that doesn't love me I'll only be hurting myself. I'm just glad that you and I we have managed to sort out our differences for the sake of our kids

**Sponsored**

can't be throwing myself on someone that doesn't love me I'll only be hurting myself. I'm just glad that you and I we have managed to sort out our differences for the sake of our kids I know now that my Son has a good step mother in you

Me: Thank you very much it really means a lot to me

Sib0's father finally came to get us..

Him: I thought you ladies were going to finish late

Me: We ran out of everything

Him: That's impressive

Clementine: It really is

Him: Well then let me take you ladies out for a treat on me

We looked at each other..

Me: Well we can't say no to free food

We started moving a few of our things to his car..

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SIBO

Mjenda: Yeee uthini siyaphuma la? (what are you saying we getting out of here)

Me: Yebo.. That's what the lawyer said

Him: Ya ne impilo isebenza ngezinye izindlela (It's amazing how life works)

(Silence)

Me: It's good when I'm out there so that I can always protect my Daughter

Him: I hope we don't have to do that again

Me: Me too

Him: Manje I family day Saturday

Me: I heard

Him: Aii mina angifuni muntu (I don't want anyone)

Me: I hope that Melani will come with Buhle

Him: So manje wena no Melani?

Me: I don't wanna force anything what's important right now is our Daughter. If she wants to try again then we can try again

Him: Mina ngithi you guys should work it out uBuhle deserves to have both her parents raising her together and in love

I chuckled..

Me: Ya sizobona (We will see)

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MELANI

Sibo's father took us out to Wimpy for burgers and milkshake. He is a very kind man he has always been kind to me..

Clementine: Siyabonga (Thank you)

Him: I'm just happy to see both of you getting along very well such peace is needed for both the kids especially with Buhle. She doesn't need any tension and negative energy around her

Me: Thank you and thank you for welcoming us in your home

Him: Buhle is my Granddaughter I wish that we could've prevented this somehow

Me: It happened I think the best thing to do now is to try and move on from everything

Him: That's true

Clementine: I hope we won't stay here for long I'm very tired. Tomorrow it's another day

Him: Then we should eat I'll get takeaways for the others

We continued eating and talking it was a very good moment. Peace at last..

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CLEMENTINE

I can say that our business was now starting to take off well. The whole week we had customers after customers so much that we have decided to also sell muffins fat cakes sandwiches and coffee in the mornings. From 9am-11am.. It was a Saturday morning and I was working with my Mother today Melani was not around. At least it's only half day today 9am-14:00. During the week we now close at 16:00...

Ma: I need to be honest with you I didn't think that you were going to pull this off. When you resigned I was very worried

Me: Sometimes you need to take risks in life Ma if Buli didn't do what she did to me then I wouldn't be here today

Ma: I'm glad to see that things are good between you and Melani

Me: I misjudged her she is a very good person. We want to expand maybe have our own catering company in the future to cater for weddings funerals and other functions. We will be hiring more staff She nodded..

Her: I'm proud of you

Me: Thank you

(Silence)

Me: Sorry Ma I know that you wanted to go to MaCele's funeral

Ma: Ahh what can I say you needed a helping hand

Me: Still can't believe that she did that to her daughter then at the end she killed herself

Ma: How is Melani taking it?

Me: She is trying to act tough but I can see that it's affecting her

Ma: Melani is strong... She will make it

Me: That's true... Her strength is admirable

Ma: Let's get back to work

We went back to work...

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MELANI

I didn't go to my Mother's funeral I decided to attend the family day thing at the prison. I didn't feel like going to her funeral honesty I still have a lot buried deep inside of me that I need to deal with. Maybe sometime I'll go to her grave and get the closure that I need. It was just Me Buhle and Lesego. Clementine agreed for Lesego to come with. Sibó was happy to see us and Buhle was happy to see her father. It was a beautiful moment when he hugged her I even took a few pictures. His Mom bought us everything that we were going to need for today everyone had bailed out they just wanted him to have this moment with his kids. We were sitting on the towel while Buhle was playing with Lesego not far from us. They were just running around and playing with the ball..

Sibo: Thank you for coming  
Me: We weren't gonna have you look like a fool  
He laughed..  
Me: You look good.. I see that they not abusing you inside  
Him: Maybe I just got lucky  
Me: Maybe you did  
We looked at each other..I broke the eye contact before it things progressed..  
Him: When I called my Dad yesterday he told me about your Mom  
Me: Ya it's pretty messed up  
I looked down..  
Him: Why didn't you go to the funeral?  
I shrugged my shoulders..  
Me: I didn't feel like going  
We looked at the kids..  
Him: I'm coming out month end  
Me: Good for you  
Him: Yes good for me maybe good for you too.. You might get a dick it's been a while  
I laughed..  
Me: Who said I'm sexually starving?  
Him: Aksies? Ngeke ukwenze lokho (You won't be doing that)  
Me: Ngoba? (Why)  
Him: I don't want any man around my daughter and you not fucking anyone because you and I we have unfinished business.. I think we can work something out when I get released  
Me: I don't know.. Maybe I'll be married by then  
He shook his head..  
Him: Let me go to the kids before I catch another case  
He got up and went to the kids. I unzipped my bag and got the letter out Sibos mom gave it to me a few days ago. I haven't been able to read it I think now it's time. I exhaled and opened it. I closed my eyes and opened them again then I started reading:

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DEAR MELANI

You and I we have been through a lot together. Some other things we thought that we could never recover from them but we did we always found a way no matter how serious it was. Unfortunately this time around I don't think we going to recover from this. I couldn't continue living life knowing that you hate me and believe me when I say I hate myself even more. A Mother is supposed to love support and protect her children no matter what. I have failed you my Daughter and this became too hard for me to live with. It's something that my heart and my soul was never gonna be able to carry. Buhle will grow up and please tell her the truth tell her so she could know that I'm the one who failed her. You wanted nothing but the best for your daughter at all times. Please be a better Mother to my little Buhle where I have failed you don't fail her. Learn from my mistakes and never put any man above your Daughter not even her own father. You are blessed my Daughter and I know that you will always make me proud I wish God can bless you so much that it looks like he is showing off because you deserve it. You deserve happiness you deserve sunshine after all this storm. I wish that one day you would find it in your heart to forgive me and know that I love you. Always have and always will.

I love you Melani Cele and I'm sorry for all the pain I've caused you..

From

Mommy Dearest

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Tears were already wetting the letter I folded it as Sibos and the kids made their way to me.

Buhle: Mommy I'm hungry

I wiped my tears..

Me: We brought sandwiches and a few snacks

Sibo: Are you okay?

Me: I'm okay

I put the letter back in my bag..

Sibo: I would like a family picture before we even start eating

We called out someone to come and take a picture of us. Sibbo was next to me with his hand around my shoulders and the kids were sitting in front of us..

Sibo: You are a great mother don't let anyone tell you otherwise. You also an amazing woman and I'll be a fool to let you go this time around

I looked at him as he looked at me..

Him: I love you Melani Cele and I wanna marry you when I get out I want us to get married and grow our little family

I smiled at him..

Him: I love you too

He kissed me through my tears as photos were being taken. This is the best day of my life I believe that God is now shining his light on me..

—  
I AM MELANI CELE THIS WAS MY STORY.